



POLARIS





REG CAMPBELL

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

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1969 POLARIS



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ACADEMY LIFE

*And now the time has come for me to tell
How we behaved that evening; I'll begin
After we had alighted at the Inn
Then I'll report our journey, stage by stage
All the remainder of our pilgrimage.*

—Chaucer the Narrator

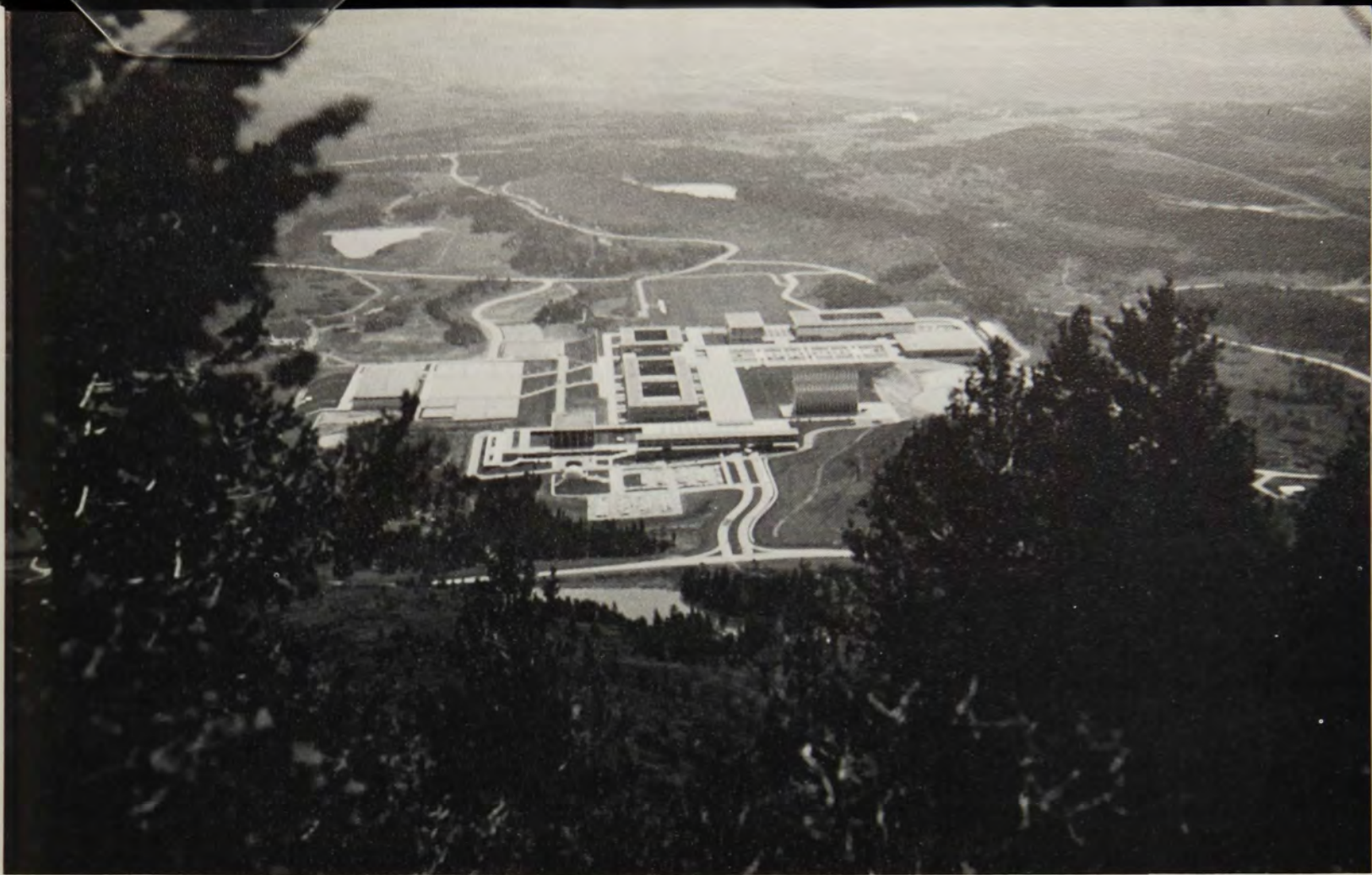
Y

has come for me to tell
that evening, I'll begin
and as the lines
of journey, stage by stage
of our pilgrimage.
Hence the Narrative

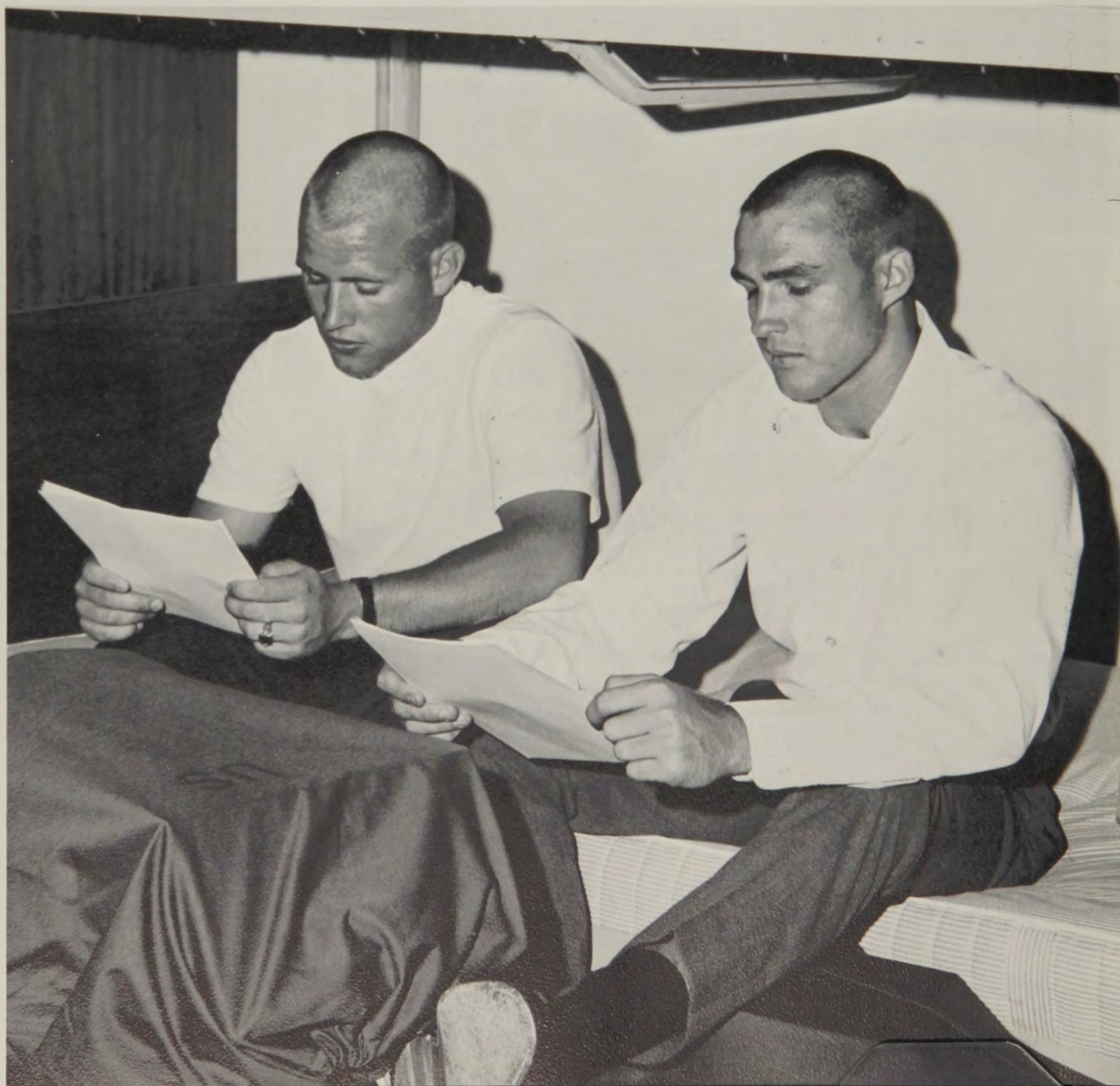


*In the beginning -
a challenge...*





*... at first faced by young expressions
of doubt and loneliness,
of determination and expectation...*





*... expressions aged slowly
by sweat, even blood and real tears,
to show unity of effort
and achievement.*





*The first door has been opened,
and shut behind.*







There are many doors now.

The key is perseverance and perhaps



*drudgery,
broken occasionally
not only by moments or hours
of rage and disgust,
frustration and defeat . . .*



*There are many doors now.
The key is perseverance and perhaps*



*... but also by good times and companionship
life, victory
laughter and love,*











all run together to pack seconds into years.

moments became experience, confidence, and boldness.











*Now the new faces challenge the world,
looking toward that one goal -
which itself is not an end,
but a new beginning and a new challenge,
faced by the same expressions,
somehow changed.*

JUNE WEEK

EK





THE PRESIDENT AND MRS. NIXON







OUTSTANDING AWARD TO 27TH SQUADRON FOR OVERALL EXCELLENCE

For over-all achievement in academics, military training and athletics—OUTSTANDING! That, in a nutshell, is the record of the terrific 27th Cadet Squadron.

The two senior cadets who led the squadron are Robert G. Bell of Montgomery, Ala., commander for the spring semester; and Thomas O. Fleming Jr., of Atlanta, Ga., commander for the fall semester.

The 27th Squadron Air Officer Commanding, Maj. Paul N. Chase, a 1952 graduate of West Point, flew 263 combat missions in Vietnam prior to his assignment to the Academy.

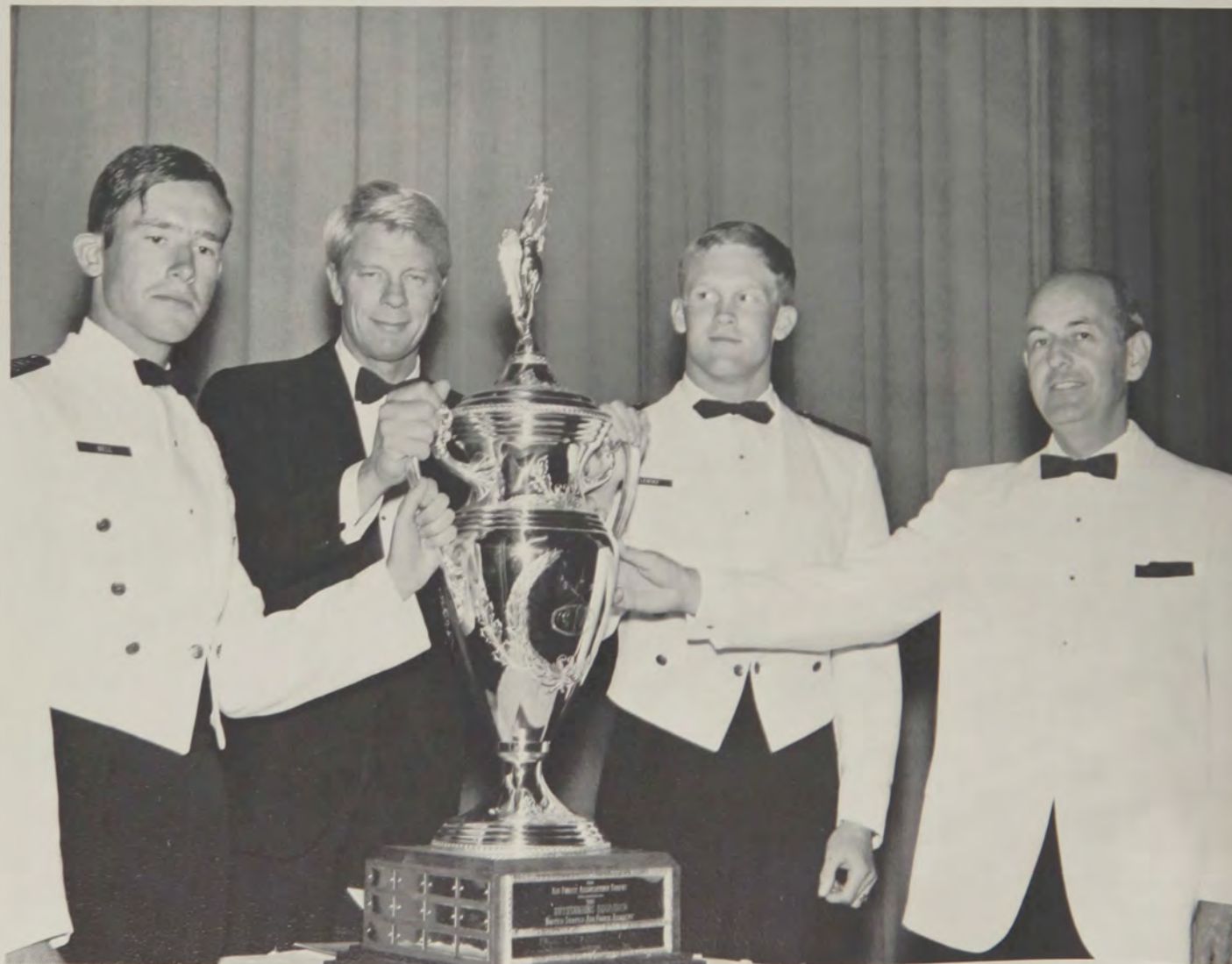
Senior Cadet Bob Bell has been named the recipient of

the Brig. Gen. William (Billy) Mitchell Award for 1969 as the Outstanding Cadet in Military Training. He accepted this Civil Air Patrol-sponsored award and the Air Force Association's Outstanding Squadron Trophy at the Organizational Awards Parade Saturday.

In winning the Outstanding Squadron Trophy for 1968-69, the 27th Squadron compiled the highest over-all score based on competition with the other thirty-one squadrons in the Cadet Wing.

Scoring is based on achievement in scholarship, military training, support of intercollegiate sports and participation in intramural athletics.

Actor Peter Graves second from left.



HONOR ROLL

0 27TH
L EXCELLENCE

...William (Billy) Mitchell Award for 1969 to
...Outstanding Cadet in Military Training. He accepted
...Air Force-sponsored award and the Air Force
...Outstanding Squadron Trophy at the Organizational
...Awards Parade Saturday.
...winning the Outstanding Squadron Trophy for 1969
...27th Squadron compiled the highest over-all score
...in competition with the other thirty-one squadrons
...of the 2nd Air Force.
...award is based on achievement in scholarship and
...training, support of intercollegiate sports and partici-
...pation in intramural athletics.



100 YEAR HONOR ROLL

UNITED STATES

AIR FORCE ACADEMY

IN MEMORIAM
LT. GENERAL HUBERT R. HARMON
FIRST SUPERINTENDENT
OF THE ACADEMY

EACH YEAR THE NAME OF THE CADET GRADUATING AT
THE HEAD OF HIS CLASS SHALL BE PLACED HEREON
IN RECOGNITION OF THIS ACHIEVEMENT.

MAY THE RECORD OF THESE MEN HERE AT THE ACADEMY
AND THROUGHOUT THEIR SERVICE BE AN INSPIRATION
TO ALL CADETS TO PREPARE THEMSELVES TO PROTECT
THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA AGAINST ALL ENEMIES,
TO THE EVERLASTING GLORY OF THE AIR FORCE.

1959	1984	2009	2034
1960	1985	2010	2035
1961	1986	2011	2036
1962	1987	2012	2037
1963	1988	2013	2038
1964	1989	2014	2039
1965	1990	2015	2040
1966	1991	2016	2041
1967	1992	2017	2042
1968	1993	2018	2043
1969	1994	2019	2044
1970	1995	2020	2045
1971	1996	2021	2046
1972	1997	2022	2047
1973	1998	2023	2048
1974	1999	2024	2049
1975	2000	2025	2050
1976	2001	2026	2051
1977	2002	2027	2052
1978	2003	2028	2053
1979	2004	2029	2054
1980	2005	2030	2055
1981	2006	2031	2056
1982	2007	2032	2057
1983	2008	2033	2058

ERECTED TO THE MEMORY OF GENERAL HARMON
BY HIS COLLEAGUES IN THE ORGANIZATION OF
KELLY FIELD NATIONAL BANK OF SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

— Steven R. Sturm, selected as the Air Force Academy's top graduate of the Class of 1969, affixes his name to the 100-Year Honor Roll in the South Foyer of Harmon Hall.

OUTSTANDING GRADUATES EARN AWARDS.



— Lt. Gen. Thomas S. Moorman, Academy superintendent (left), presents the "Outstanding Athlete" Award from the Air Force Academy Athletic Association to CIC Ken Hamlin, star defensive tackle on the Falcon football team.



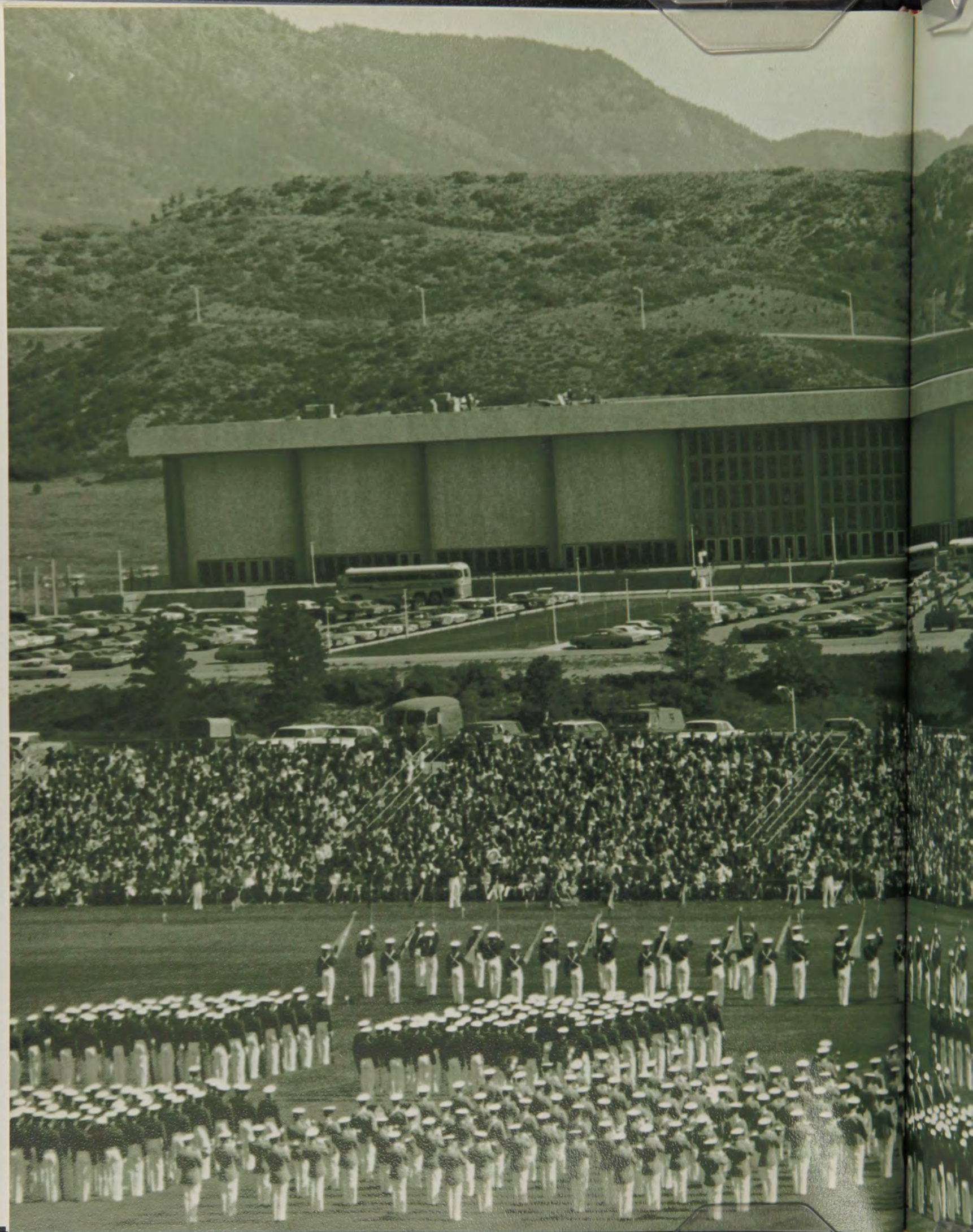
Outstanding Athlete Award from the Air Force Academy Athletes



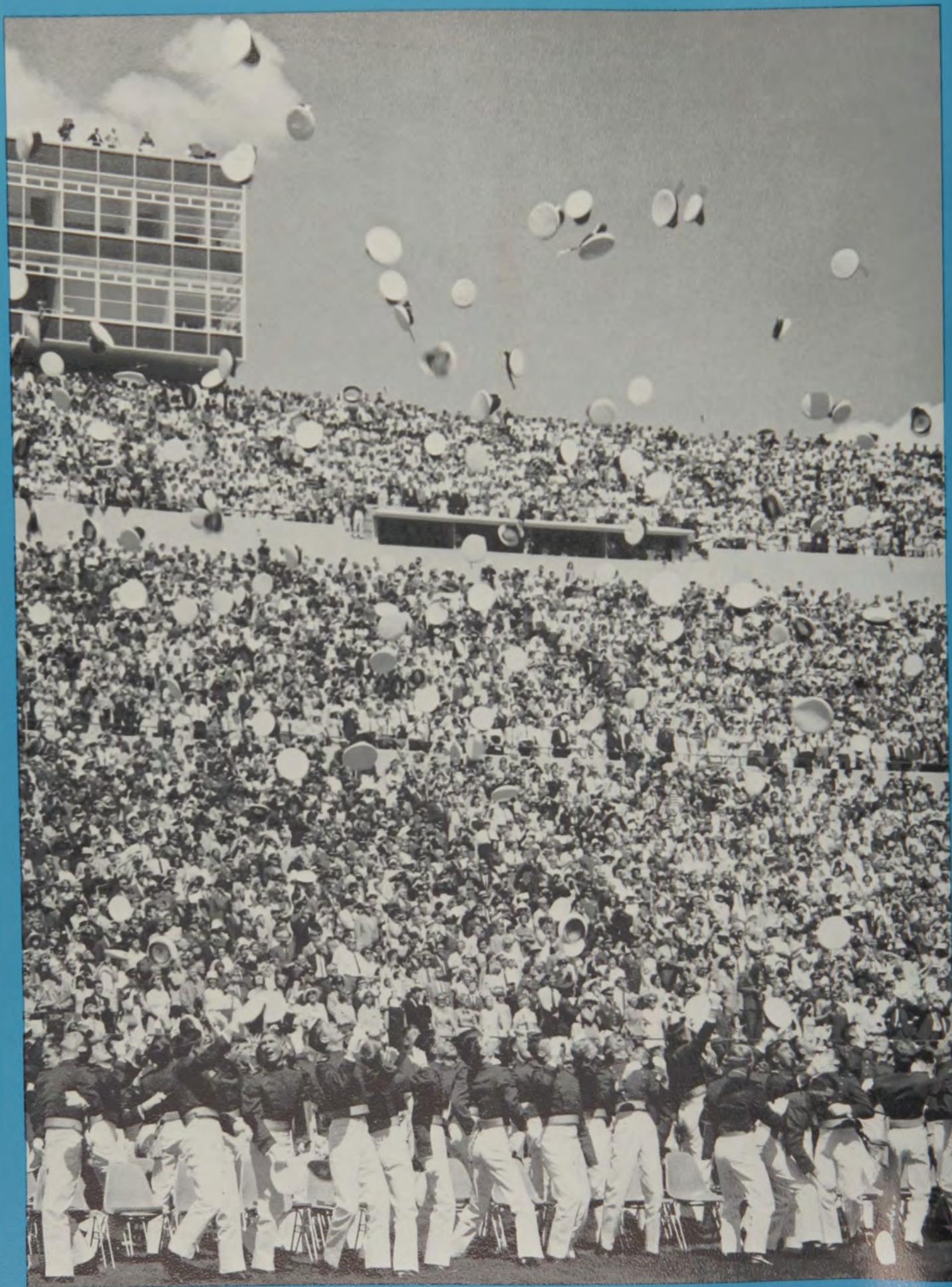
Mrs. Walter C. Sweeney Jr. presents the award for excellence in military training and leadership given in honor of her husband, General Sweeney, to CIC Burr L. Crittendon Jr.



CIC Robert G. Bell holds the Brig. Gen. William Mitchell Award for the outstanding cadet in military training. Bell served as commander of his cadet squadron with the rank of lieutenant colonel. The Mitchell Award is sponsored by the Civil Air Patrol.









DIGNITARIES

*Discreet he was, a man to reverence,
Or so he seemed, his sayings were so wise.
He often had been Justice of Assize.
By letters patent, and in full commission.*

—Chaucer's *SERJEANT-AT-LAW*

RIES

...a man is renowned
...his sayings were so wise
...Justice of Peace
...and in full commission

Chaucer's SERJEANT-AT-LAW



R. G. CAMPBELL



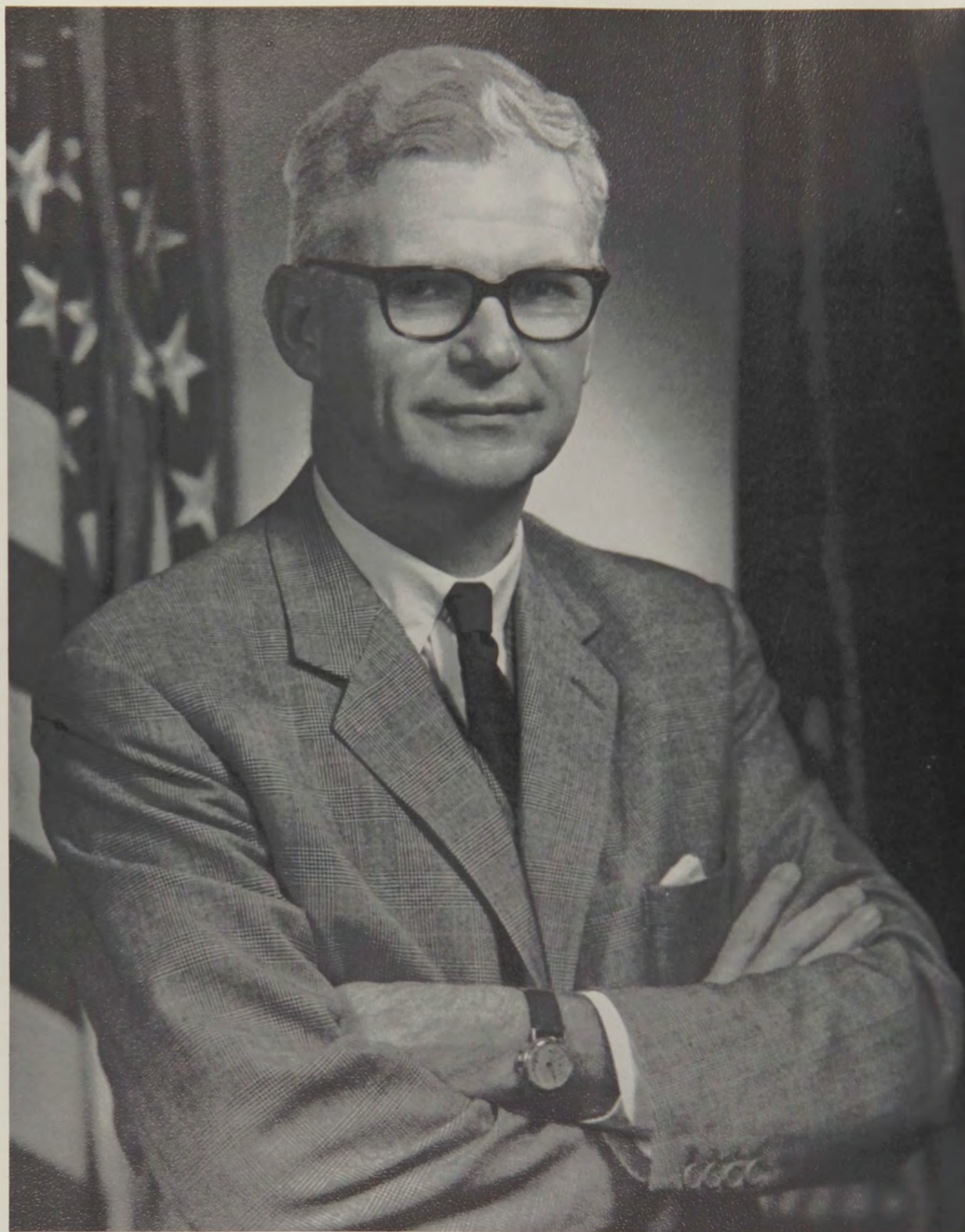
RICHARD M. NIXON

Commander-in-Chief



MELVIN R. LAIRD

Secretary of Defense



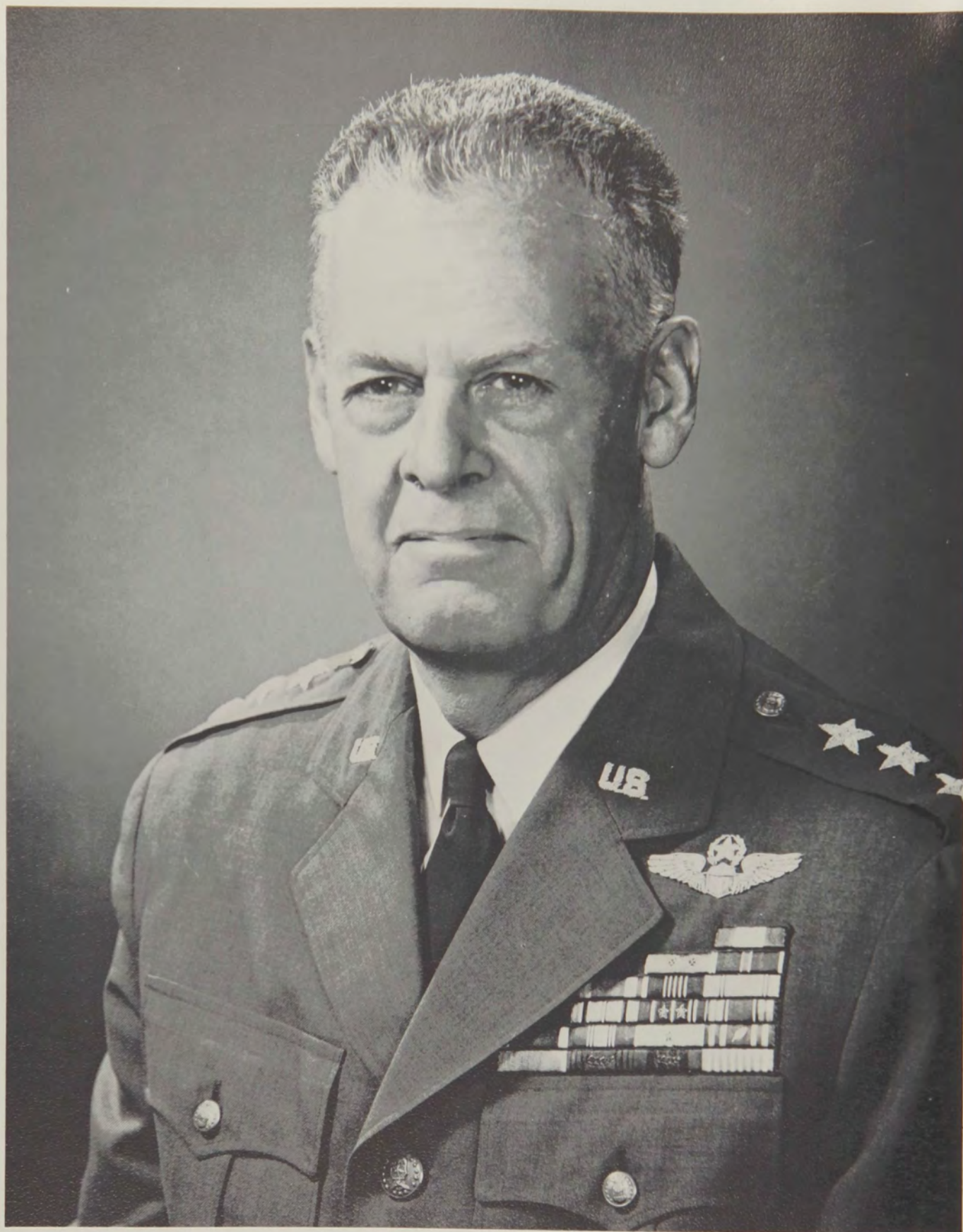
DR. ROBERT C. SEAMANS

Secretary of the Air Force



GENERAL JOHN P. McCONNELL

Chief of Staff, USAF

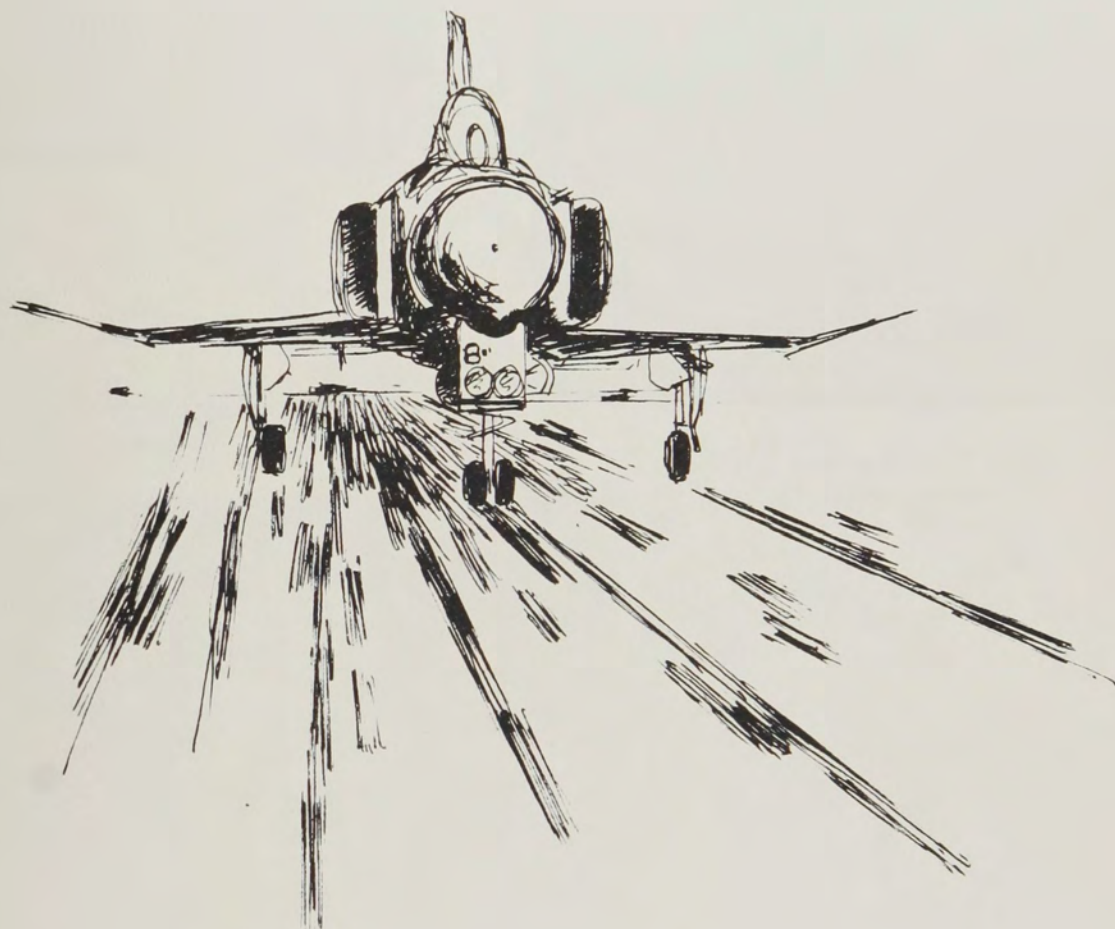


LT. GENERAL THOMAS S. MOORMAN

Superintendent



MOORMAN





Col. R. C. Embrey
Chief of Staff

Col. B.E. Macartney
Special Asst. to Chief of Staff





Col. H. C. Wolk
Command Chaplain



Col. C. W. Upp
Command Surgeon

Col. B.E. Macartney
Special Asst. to Chief of Staff



Col. P. Manners
Dental Surgeon



Col. M. E. Kinevan
Command Staff Judge Advocate



Col. L. C. Black
Commander, Prep School



Lt.Col. T.F. Bullock
Command Executive Officer



Col. R. L. Davis
DCS/Personnel



Col. J. M. MacGregor
DCS/Comptroller

Lt. Col. T. F. Bullock
Command Executive Officer



Col. G. R. Alexander
DCS/Operations



Col. J. K. Sewell
DCS/Materiel



Col. J. M. MacGregor
DCS/Comptroller



Col. C. O. Brasier
DCS/Civil Engineering



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



Lt. Col. S. M. Bachtelle
Director of Information



Lt. Col. T. D. Cameron
Director of Inspection



Lt. Col. G. P. Culver
Director of Protocol



Maj. W. R. Soper
Director of Administrative Services



Maj. L. C. Means
Aide de Camp



Capt. R. E. Fulton
Assistant Executive Officer



Capt. F. L. Metcalf
Alumni Secretary



Lt. Col. T. D. Cameron
Director of Inspection



Maj. L. C. Means
Aide de Camp



Capt. F. L. Metcalf
Alumni Secretary



Mr. Rickenbacker writes a memento for Cadet Phil Meilinger.

Eric Hoffer, longshoreman and self-styled "non-intellectual," chats with his hosts before speaking to cadets and the public. Right is Col. Richard F. Rosser, Head of the Department of Political Science. Center is Cadet Geoffrey Hamlin, President of the Cadet Forum of Public Affairs.





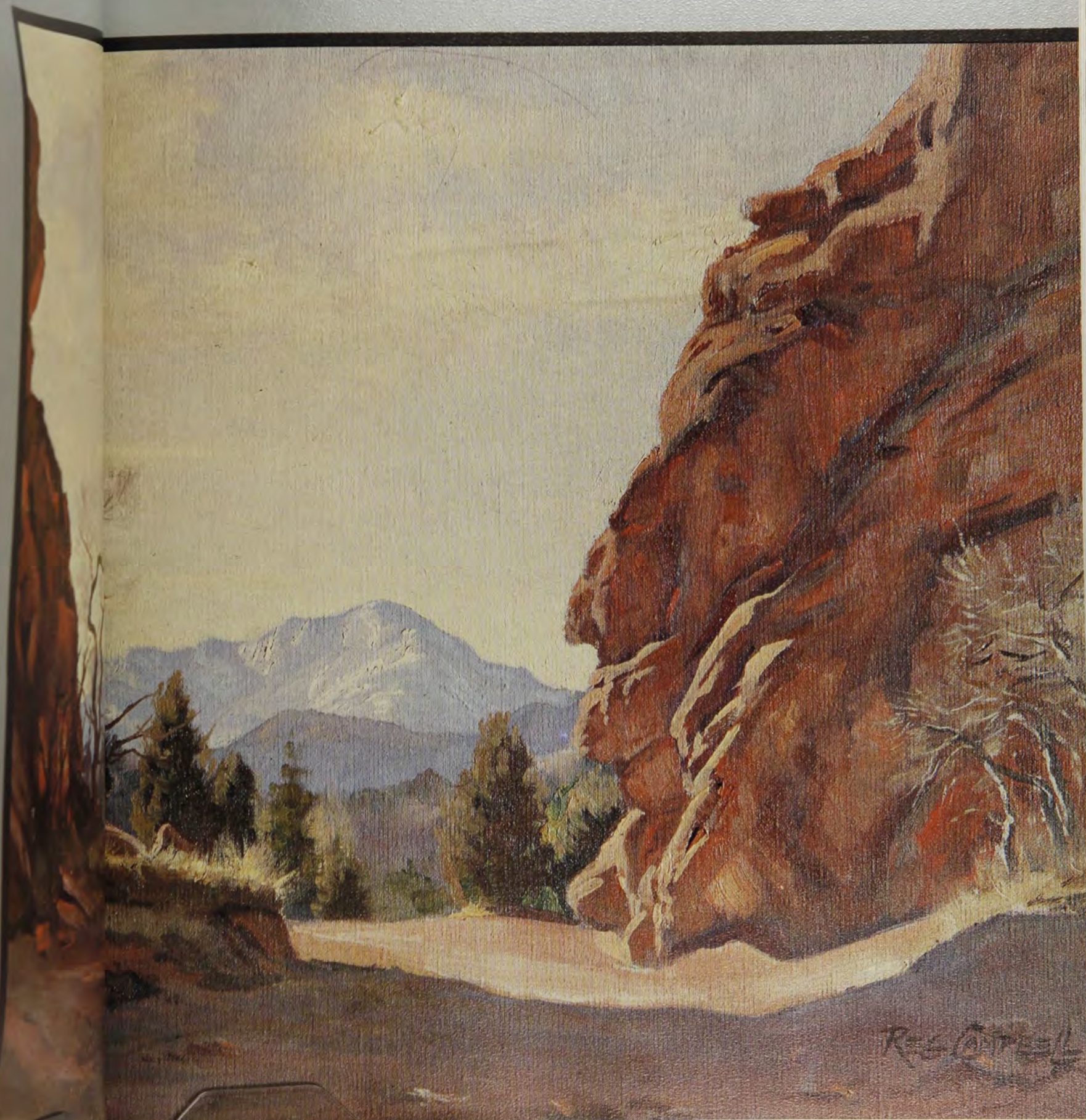


SUMMER



*His arrows never drooped their feathers low—
And in his hand he bore a mighty bow.
His head was like a nut, his face was brown.
He knew the whole of woodcraft up and down.*

—Chaucer's YEOMAN





72's Dearest Friend.

69's LAST SUMMER...





Airborne! (USAFA style).

In their last summer of USAFA training, the First Class is offered a wide variety of training programs. Of course, the First Classman is known traditionally for his efforts during Basic Cadet Training and for his other leadership roles, such as the ZI chain of command, that you've heard so much about. However, he is also offered such options as 3rd Lieutenant, AM 490, Summer Research, and Overseas Academy Exchange trips.

...OF USAFA SUMMER TRAINING

Future leaders of the Air Force??!





The other side of the war.

Learning new customs overseas.





Learning new routines.



The cadet aviator.



Jeff Posner makes that last equipment check-just to be sure.



George Cameron gets initiated after his first F-104 ride.





"Wanna shake hands?"



Surviving in the jungles.

SECOND CLASS SUMMER...

It's more fun when you're a second classman.





That proverbial cadet...bagged.

...FUN AND GAMES

Fond memories for those who went Amphibious.





Shower on the hour.



Opposite: "Yes, the computer sent me to UDT."

The Second Class Summer is basically one of physical and mental exertion. Airborne training, UDT, Jungle Ops, and now Basic Cadet Training all combine to test the leadership abilities and stamina of the new Second Classmen. He is also offered 3rd Lieutenant, AM 490, SERE, ABS, and many other programs.



The blind leading the unwilling.



Opposite: "Yes, the computer set us to it."





Too many dials to count.



THIRD CLASS SUMMER

Wright-Pat knows how to keep it interesting.





"If I become a prisoner of war..."

After trading in those completely unadorned shoulder boards for ones with that all-important extra stripe, the Class of '71 looked toward the Third Class summer with great expectations. The first three weeks were evenly divided between Survival-Escape-Resistance-Evasion, Air Base Security, and Army familiarization at Fort Carson.

SERE brought home the tough reality of the plight of a prisoner of war. Forty hours in a simulated Communist prison compound and four days hiding from aggressors in the mountains made "Comrade" number one on the Academy's ten most hated words list. ABS provided practical applications of the important job of protecting an air base. The week at Fort Carson became known as Air Force Appreciation Week, and made most of '71 glad they did not go Army.

THIRD CLASS SUMMER

BOTH MOTIVATES AND INDOCTRINATES

A chance to find out what it is really like.

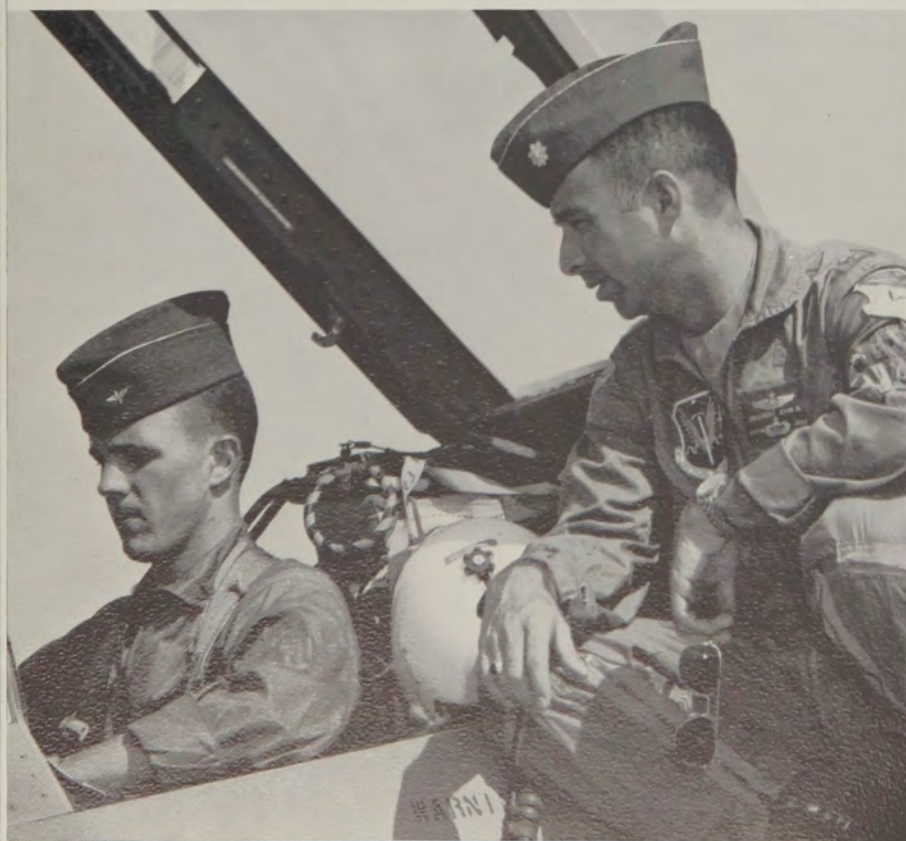


THE AIR FORCE ROLLS OUT THE RED CARPET.



This is the chance to show what you can take.

"Remember, men. do not touch any switches."



After completing SERE, ABS, and Fort Carson, the long awaited Zone of the Interior field trip began. Cannon AFB, New Mexico; Hamilton AFB, California; Little Rock AFB, Arkansas; and Wright-Patterson AFB, Ohio, took turns hosting the new Third Class. These bases, representing TAC, ADC, SAC, and AFSC respectively, sought to impress upon the cadets the various advantages peculiar to their command. Every base bent over backwards to make the stay there as enjoyable, interesting, and informative as possible. When the three week field trip was completed, for a few it was to Airborne at Fort Benning or R-Flight at USAFA, but for most it was off to 27 wonderful days of leave.

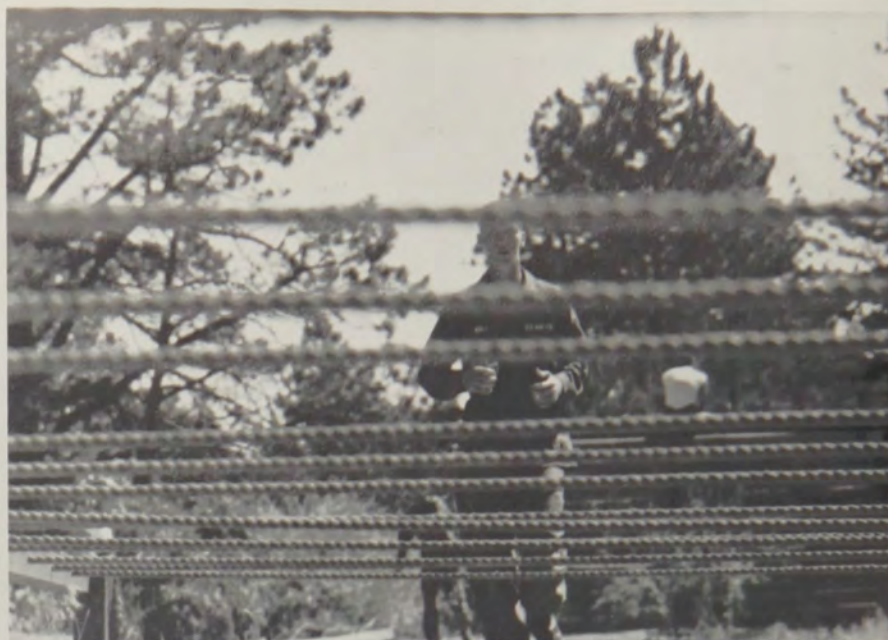


...LLS OUT THE RED CARPET



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Right: Performance on the obstacle course is timed and averaged toward squadron competition. Below: A little progressive 'rock' during Doolie Summer. This program allowed the Basic Cadets to get to know the brighter side of wing life.



A CAREER BEGINS





A CAREER BEGIN



WITH BASIC SUMMER

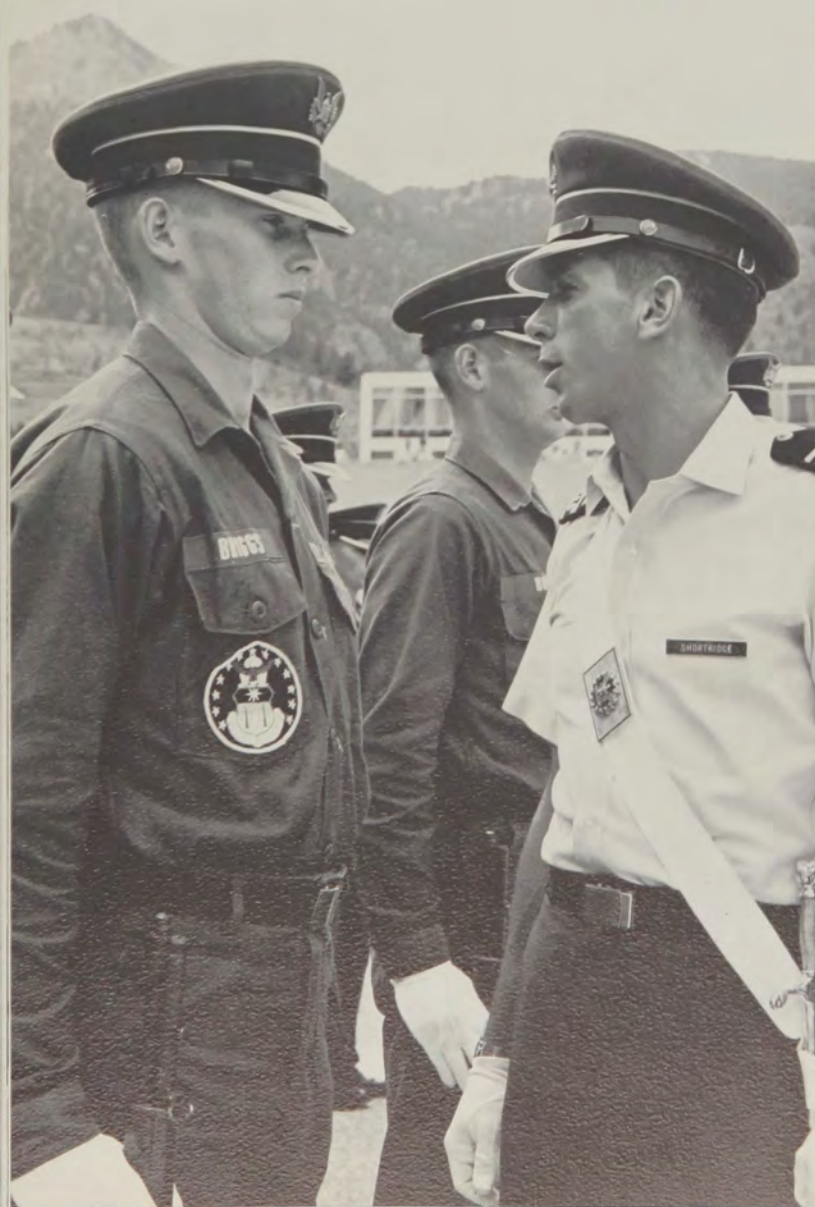
The new freshman class enters the Academy at the last of June for the beginning of Basic Summer, which lasts for seven and one-half weeks. During this concentrated training period, Basic Cadets are initiated into the workings of a military system. Many areas are stressed, such as physical fitness, drill, rote knowledge, table manners, posture, obedience, and performance of duty. Strict regimentation demands self discipline. A Basic Cadet learns to use his time as efficiently as possible.

Top: The terrazzo is the scene of many hours of drill practice during basic summer. **Right:** The Upperclass training detail works endlessly for perfection of posture and military bearing.





Below: A Basic Cadet soon learns that corrections from Upperclassmen must be adhered to immediately and without question. Left: The physical fitness program is extremely demanding. Maximum effort and spirit must be displayed at all times. The first obstacle on the O-Course is usually greeted with a loud and thunderous growl.



FIELD DAY MARKS...

The first four weeks of the summer are spent in the Cadet Area. Then the squadrons move to Jack's Valley for field encampment. Instruction is given in patrolling, concealment, field communications, close combat, and other related areas. The Basic Cadets then return to the Cadet Area for the wrap up of the summer. Field Day pits the squadrons against each other "on the fields of friendly strife". The squadron which had attained the highest overall performance in all aspects of training is designated as Honor Squadron. G Squadron came out on top for the Class of '72.

Top right: Pushball is one of the events of squadron competition on Field Day. Bottom right: General Olds presents the streamer to J Squadron for winning Field Day.



FIELD DAY MARKS

...THE END OF A LONG 7½ WEEKS



ACTIVITIES



IES

*Was he to study till his head went round
Poring over books in cloisters? Must he toil
As Austin bade and till the very soil?
Was he to leave the world upon the shelf?*

—Chaucer's MONK



KEE CAMPBELL

NATIONAL COLLEGIATE

The Parachute Branch of the Airmanship Division is responsible for the conduct of four free fall parachuting courses plus supervision of the Cadet Competition Parachute Team. This young Branch of the Academy completed its second year of operation with a record of over 5000 jumps made during the school year. Over 100 cadets were introduced to the experience of free fall parachuting and its application to their career as Air Force Officers. Courses consisted of Advanced Parachute Training (AM-490) which prepares the future aviator for inflight emergencies, how to escape, the free fall prior to opening the parachute and how to descend to a successful recovery. Other courses were taught in Precision Parachuting (AM-491) and the Jumpmaster Course (AM-492). The outstanding cadets became Parachute Instructors (AM-493) and were responsible for training the lower class cadets. As usual, the Parachute Team made an impressive showing in their competition season, maintaining their official title of "The winningest team at the Academy". These aerial athletes dominated the Mountain Conference in

qualifying men for the U. S. National Championship. The Team's presence was commanding in meets in Utah, Idaho, Colorado, Kansas, Arizona, Florida and at the annual Military Parachuting Championship at West Point. Outstanding individual jumper was Cadet First Class Burton E. McKenzie who massed over a 1000 free fall parachute jumps during his two years with the Team. Of particular interest was McKenzie's 60 jumps in one day. High point of the year was the Team's very impressive showing at the National Collegiate Parachuting Championship at Zephyrhills, Florida. The cadets took the gold and silver medals in the Team Accuracy event, and the bronze medal in the advanced individual style event. All of the members placed high in the individual accuracy and individual overall parachutists category. The combination of all of these points gained the team the title of United States National Collegiate Parachuting Champions. This is the first time in the history of the Academy that any team has won a national championship, a significant first for the Parachute Team.

Left, 2nd place team: Gregory O'Kelly, Craig Humphries, Tom Fagerson. Center, 1st place team: Steve Hammond, Greg Martin, Burt McKenzie. Right, 3rd place team from the Citadel.



PARACHUTING CHAMPIONS

qualifying meet for the U. S. National Championship. The Team is presently commanding in meets in Utah, Idaho, Colorado, Kansas, Arizona, Florida and at the annual Military Parachuting Championship at West Point, Oklahoma. The individual jumper was Cadet First Class Burton L. McKinnon who jumped over a 1000 foot fall parachute during his two years with the Team. Of particular interest was McKinnon's 10 jumps in one day. High point of the year was the Team's very impressive showing at the National Collegiate Parachuting Championship at Lehigh, Pennsylvania. The cadets took the gold and silver medals in the Team Accuracy event, and the bronze medal in the individual style event. All of the members placed in the individual accuracy and individual overall parachute category. The combination of all of these points gained the team the title of United States National Collegiate Parachuting Champions. This is the first time in the history of the Academy that any team has won a national championship, a significant first for the Parachute Team.



Steve Hammond descending...



Two Cadet parachutists practice relative work jumps.

...and on the mark.





Preparing for a dual flight.

SOARING

The Academy Soaring Program is made up of about 80 enthusiastic sailplane pilots of the classes of 1969 and 70 and an additional 80 basic ground school students from the class of 1971. Cadets enrolled in the Soaring Program have the opportunity to earn FAA private, commercial, and instructor pilot certificates by participation on weekends during the academic year and by selecting the Navigation/Soaring option during Second Class Summer. Cadets Carl Keil, Lee Snapp, and Don McSwain became the second, third, and fourth cadets respectively in Academy history to earn the rating of Flight Instructor, Glider. Soaring is expanding at the Academy. Under the direction of Major F. E. Brandon, Chief, Soaring Branch, the Academy has acquired two new sailplanes: A single-seat Schweizer 1-26D and a two-seat 2-33 trainer bring the fleet to a total of seven sailplanes. During the year cadets have the opportunity to make cross-country and high-altitude flights. During the Rocky Mountain Regional Soaring Competition in September 1968, Mike (Jose) Stearns decided that a flight to Seibert, Colorado, and back in a single-seat 1-26 wasn't difficult enough for him. He continued northeastward, finally landing because of approaching darkness at McCook, Nebraska.



First Nav-Soaring summer class.



A two-place sailplane in flight above Academy grounds.



Mike Stearns after his 233 mile flight to McCook, Nebraska.

NAVIGATION CLUB



A cadet uses the sextant during a navigation flight.



Plotting the heading.

A newcomer to the Academy, formed during the 1968-69 academic year, the Academy Cadet Branch of the Institute of Navigation (or "Nav Club") showed that it had strong support from cadets and officers alike as well as tremendous potential for growth. Membership in this club is open to any cadet who professes an interest in navigation whether or not he has completed any of the Academy's navigation courses, whether or not he intends to become a navigator. Under the direction of Major St. Clair, OIC, E. L. Snapp, CIC, R. M. White, Administrative Officer, and J. F. Graham, Activities Officer, the club used the facilities of the Navigation Division to allow members to sharpen their navigational skills. Shows in the planetarium, missions in the trainers, and talks by guest speakers introduced the cadets to the substance of modern navigation. An Inter-Service Academy Symposium on Navigation in the spring of 1969 compared navigation at the Air Force Academy with navigation at Annapolis and the Coast Guard Academy. A few members joined the Nav 470 flight missions to Mather AFB for an advance look at Navigator School. The highlight of the year featured a cross-country flight to Patrick AFB where members reviewed their classroom navigation techniques and learned some new ones. An over-water portion of the flight allowed practice of LORAN.



Explaining the computer during the USAFA Symposium on Navigation.



"Well, if you're lost, you just pick a spot like this..."



L to R: G. Bagliebter; P. Carlton, Club President; D. McSwain; K. Rittenmeyer; C. Hinman; Capt. L. Freeman, OIC.

AVIATION

The Cadet Aviation Club exists for the purpose of recreational and competitive flying in light aircraft. It is designed to promote a pure love of flying and to develop in interested cadets the skills, knowledge, and motivation which are derived from frequent and supervised exposure to flying activities. The Aviation Club, in conjunction with the Academy Aero Club, offers the cadet a chance to progress from a zero-time student to a Commercial Flight Instructor with Instrument Rating. An aerobatic course is also offered for Private Pilots and above to stimulate interest in flying, to increase flying proficiency, and to teach the air maneuvers which will be taught in Undergraduate Pilot Training. A competitive team from the Aviation Club represents the Academy in the Rocky Mountain Flying Association composed of colleges in a three state area. The events include power-on and power-off spot landings, navigation flights, and bombing contests. With continued interest and enthusiasm, future activities may include entry in the National Intercollegiate Flying Association's annual meet.



The Professional Studies Group is one of the largest cadet organizations within the Wing. Each year the members of the PSG visit selected Air Force bases to gain a better insight of the Air Force and its operations. This past year the Group visited the Space and Missiles Systems Organization in California. In addition to gaining a better understanding of how the space systems division operates, the cadets were able to meet former graduates who informed them of the junior officers' program and other new experiences that they had encountered in the "real" Air Force. During the year, guest speakers are invited to enhance professionalism within the Cadet Wing and to provide members of the PSG with a first-hand view of the experiences that highlighted their careers. Also the Group sponsors motivational films of a professional nature which are shown to all interested cadets. The PSG provides cadets with the opportunity to familiarize themselves with current aspects and new developments of the Air Force.

PROFESSIONAL STUDIES

The Professional Studies Group



The Cadet Aviation Club exists for the purpose of promoting and competitive flying in light aircraft. It is designed to promote a pure love of flying and to develop in interested cadets the skills, knowledge, and motivation which are derived from frequent and supervised exposure to flying activities. The Aviation Club, in conjunction with the Academy Aero Club, offers the cadet a chance to progress from a zero-time student to a Commercial Pilot Instructor with Instrument Rating. An aerobatic course is also offered for Private Pilots and above to stimulate interest in flying, to increase flying proficiency and to teach the air maneuvers which will be taught in the Graduate Pilot Training. A competitive team from the Aviation Club represents the Academy in the Rocky Mountain Flying Association composed of colleges in a five-state area. The events include power-on and power-off landings, navigation flights, and bombing contests. With continued interest and enthusiasm, future activities may include entry in the National Intercollegiate Flying Association's annual meet.

THE CHEERLEADERS

The purpose of the Cheerleading squad is to arouse wing wide spirit. The colorful bunch in the hotdog sweaters has made sure that Wing spirit was not confined only to Academy athletics this year. This group is sincerely dedicated to the service of the Wing, and they were all willing to risk their own necks more than once for the good of us all. Few of us will forget the terazzo beer party, buck-buck championships, those week night excuses for not studying called pep rallies, and especially those tense moments when spirit was really high. Wingwide appreciation goes to those Cheerleaders who have given the USAFA pre-game for their last year, and to those who will carry on the wild and wooly traditions of that infamous motley crew called the Cheerleaders.



Left: Stick Turner does his big thing.



Kenny Little, the elder Brother.

Bud Spease is Wy-O-Ming: The heavy in one of the skits.



Today's Bedcheck Charlie.





Kenny Little, the leader

that speaks in Wy-O-Ming. The heavy work



Top: The Cadet Wing — the material that the Cheerleaders must work with.

Bottom: The chain gang at work.



CADET FORUM ON PUBLIC AFFAIRS

The Cadet Forum on Public Affairs is a cadet organization dedicated to bringing distinguished speakers on subjects of contemporary interest to the United States Air Force Academy to better acquaint the student body with the vital issues facing our society today. In addition to sponsoring its own speaker program, the Forum cooperates with similar organizations at nearby educational institutions. The second major program of the Forum is its

participation in intercollegiate conferences. The Forum leadership selects delegates to represent the USAF Academy at conferences sponsored by other institutions whose topics deal with national and international politics and public affairs. The purpose of this participation is to allow cadets to exchange views with their contemporaries and, as a result, to broaden their own perspectives.



R. Hart, Capt. Kolt, OIC, Capt. Petersen, G. Hamlin, G. Ball, D. Wagner.

Contrails has had a normal, very busy year. The group is responsible for the publication of two important works. The first of these is the **Contrails Handbook** which is most conspicuous in the back pockets of basic cadets each summer. The **Contrails Calendar** is also very popular among

the entire Wing. These two publications are the responsibility of two separate staffs. Each of these groups is comprised of a few hard-working individuals who do a great service to the Academy.



The Contrails Staff

POLARIS

The 1969 **Polaris** staff is headed by Editor-in-Chief Jeff Posner and Business Manager Dick Hefner. The following firstclassmen served as section editors: John Warner, Dignitaries; Larry Brieschke, Activities; Ray Malinovsky, Summer; Ken Little, Sports; Bill McNaught, The Cadet Wing; and Ron Holder, Photo Editor. In several ways, the 1969 **Polaris** is a unique effort. The 1969 **Polaris** commissioned noted Australian artist, Reg Campbell, to paint a series of pictures of Academy scenes and they form the division pages for each section of the yearbook. New features include a 16-page folio of cadet summer activities, an expanded Sports section, and a feature profile on Airmanship, Navigation, and Military Training. The year 1969 marks the end of the first full decade for the Academy and for **Polaris**. The first yearbook, the **Downwind**, appeared in 1956 while the Academy was in its plebe year at Lowry AFB, Denver. 1957 saw the 250 page **Base Leg** yearbook and featured the first two classes at USAFA. In 1958 the annual was titled **Final**: it was the final year at Lowry and the final yearbook not to have a graduating class. Exactly a decade ago, the **Polaris** was officially born. Its name is symbolic of the aims of cadets who dwell at the foot of the Ramparts. Ten years have passed; ten classes have graduated; tens of hundreds more will come. With them will go **Polaris** and memories of an aerospace career that has already begun.



Reg Campbell adds the final touches to a division page.





The staff takes a lunch break in Marceline, Missouri.



What kind of a break is this?



The Dodo Staff.

DODO

Under the able censorship of ex-Aggie, Captain J. Duke Terry, the **Dodo** Staff fights a never-ending battle for Truth, Justice, and the American Way for cadets. The past year has seen the **Dodo** grow from a simple humor rag — just for fun — into a simple humor rag with a purpose: to point out in a satiric vein and to constructively criticize certain areas that we feel need improvement. The welcome addition of thirty hard-working losers (some of them migrants from the **Talon** Staff) developed the magazine from a two men effort by Cadets Grandjean and Daniel, to the more complete man — whole concept that everyone around

here seems to like so well. The publication, originally intended to be a newspaper, begins in a bull session that sounds out and develops ideas for the next issue. Then the Editor and Assistant Editor write, draw, and assign various articles prior to assembling the magazine, often an all-night job that entails keeping the proverbial watchful eye out for some clever OIC who may be lurking about. Captain Terry then reviews the edition, sometimes using his magic black censor stick, before Harmon Hall prints the school paper, an example of which may be found in this **Polaris**.



TALON

Progress through "Introspection"; understanding with communication; and an attempt to reflect the identity of the Wing in words and pictures characterized the efforts of the **Talon** Staff this year. Editor Dick Downes led an attack on the lethargic and benign among the cadets — in an effort to examine the Wing's reality a bit more faithfully than the low-level bomb drops of the Dodo. Stimulation of discourse within the Wing was sought with presentation of both factual articles and meaningful essays by cadets, faculty, and staff. Also, cadet writers traveled from the Academy for "on-location" research to prepare detailed articles on subjects ranging from aircraft to

restaurants. Guidance on writing and production was provided by the OIC, Captain Richard P. MacLeod, who holds a B.A. in Government from the University of Massachusetts, and an M.A. in International Relations from the University of Southern California. At the University of Massachusetts, Captain MacLeod was Editor-in-Chief of the thrice-weekly **Massachusetts Collegian**. Cadet Downes combined his Editorship well with his interest as President of the Spanish Club and area major in Latin American Studies. His imaginative selection of diverse subject matter brought to the **Talon** pages a broad sampling of interested cadet writers.

The Talon Staff



ALLIED ARTS



David Atkinson sings "The Impossible Dream" in "Man of La Mancha".

The Allied Arts Society was established in 1959 to plan, develop and present a systematic program of cultural and entertainment events for the enlightenment and entertainment of the Cadet Wing and other eligible patrons. The Cadet Wing Allied Arts Committee, composed of the Cadet Wing Activities Officer, presidents of the First and Second Classes, and the elected Chairman of the Third and Fourth Class Councils, represent the Cadet Wing with respect to types of programs which the Society should present. Selected officers from the Academy and the

Denver, Boise, and Johnson.

Cadet Wing Committee form an Allied Arts Advisory Board to develop the Allied Arts Program and approve the schedule of events. Included in the 1968-69 Program were: a melodrama "Alias the Ferret", Baja Marimba Band, Denver, Boise and Johnson, Olaeta Basque Festival of Bilboa, Man of La Mancha, The Association plus Skiles and Henderson, Ramsey Lewis, Henry L. Scott, Gilbert and Sullivan Ala Carte, The Clebanoff Strings and Orchestra "Pops" Concert, Fifth Dimension, The Sandpipers.



The Baja Marimba Band.





"The Green" in "Man of La Mancha"

Wing Committee serves as Allied Arts Advisor in developing the Allied Arts Program and sponsors a schedule of events. Included in the 1968-69 Program is a melodrama, "Klan the Ferret", Baja Norte (Denver, Boise and Johnson, Olafsa Borge Fets), Shaw, Man of La Mancha, The Association plus the Anderson, Ramsey Lewis, Henry L. Scott, Glen Johnson, Alia Carter, The Cleveland Strings and Irish "Pop" Concert, Fifth Dimension, The Sadges.

La Mancha Band



The Association sing "Enter the Young".



A scene from "Man of La Mancha".



the association



The Ramsey Lewis Trio.



The Fifth Dimension performs.



The Sandpipers—our final Allied Arts presentation.

The objectives of the B...
First, the society acts as a...
actors, singers, artists, a...
work around the stage. Our...
via entertainment for the...
at the Academy. Some...
club sponsoring the Wing...
groups in the Co...
events for the society are...
lateral. Following last y...
"Sound Clowns", "We...
presented "The Mouse...
Parade" during the 6...



A scene from...

BLUEBARD SOCIETY

The objectives of the Bluebard Society are twofold. First, the society acts as an outlet for the Cadet Wing's actors, singers, artists, and people who just like to work around the stage. Our second objective is to provide entertainment for the Cadet Wing and all personnel at the Academy. Some of society's activities include sponsoring the Wing Dings and working with other dramatic groups in the Colorado Springs area. The big events for the society are the Fall Play and the Spring Musical. Following last year's successful season ("A Thousand Clowns", "West Side Story"), the society presented "The Mouse That Roared" and "The Fantasticks" during the 68-69 Season.



The actors getting made up for "The Mouse that Roared".



A scene from the Bluebard production of "The Mouse that Roared".





Front row: Bob Cornella, Ron Callen, Scott Matheson, Jim Miller, John Warner. **Back row:** Guy Mellor, Dave Hughes, Jeff Posner, Rocky Van Zelfden, Al McNear, Bill McNaught, Ed Buchannan, Jim Orgeron.

PUBLIC RELATIONS

Organized in 1966 with seven first classmen, the committee has grown into an active twenty-man public relations group. They planned and conducted "Operation Christmas" and "Operation Easter" in cooperation with other cadet activities. These projects and others involving cadets working with area underprivileged children brought a great amount of favorable publicity to the Wing. Other activities included orientations visits to the Defense Information School (DINFOS) at Fort Benjamin Harrison,

Indiana and the Secretary of the Air Force Office of Information (SAFOI) in Washington, D. C. One of their primary functions is to advise the Wing Commander on matters involving the Cadet Wing's appearance in public and to assist the Academy Office of Information with public relations activities involving cadets. Officer-in-Charge of the committee was Captain Mike McRaney, career information officer and Chief of the Office of Information's Community Relations Branch.



Left: Gary Walker, Steve Hughes, Jeff Pomeroy, Andy Lee



After adjusting to cadet life, 3,000 isn't easy for the Easter Bunny.



The Easter Bunny with three young lovelies and their escorts.

OPERATION EASTER



FORENSIC ASSOCIATION



Another trophy for M. Hanzel and L. Randlett.



First row: M. Hanzel, S. Foerster, R. Francke, P. Collins, G. Hamlin, R. Froelich, L. Randlett, R. Boren, A. McCree. Back Row: D. Nims, R. Brannan, B. Waller, Capt. Hanks, Capt. Mann, C. Wax, S. Rosen, D. McCarthy.

New Members: Back row: P. ...
M. Nims, A. Brannan, L. Turner

The Forensic Association is a talk. We compete in various events including debate, extemporaneous speaking, and impromptu and extemporaneous speaking. We consider ourselves as the "Debate" team and individuals. The experience of tomorrow is persuasive. The experience of today is to both ourselves and C. J. Wax were year. They compiled a record (25-10) and were Champions by being selected to compete in the National elimination tournament for competition from a variety of schools. The Force Academy has even been the most successful every tournament. Although we were left off by the university. Although we were a year we were a tournament. We have



New Members: Back row: P. Harry, F. LaFontaine, D. Newill, D. Peppers, C. Hemingway, R. Sirmons. Front row: W. Poole, K. Duffy, G. Harper, M. Solem, A. Brayton, L. Turner, H. Gardner.

The Forensic Association is a group of cadets who like to talk. We compete intercollegiately in a variety of fields including debate, oratory, interpretive reading, and impromptu and extemporaneous speaking. We like to think of ourselves as the "Dean's Team", showing the many schools and individuals we compete against that the officer of tomorrow is going to be both intelligent and persuasive. The experience of speaking in public is thus of benefit to both ourselves and the Air Force. Stan Rosen and C. J. Wax were our top team in Senior Debate this year. They compiled a highly successful first semester record (25-10) and qualified for the Tournament of Champions by being semi-finalists at the Loyola of Los Angeles-USC fall tournament. They were selected to compete in the National Debate Tournament, District IV elimination tournament. Only 24 teams were selected for competition from a nine state region. Dennis McCarthy was the most successful performer in Oratory, the Air Force Academy has ever had. As a junior, he won practically every tournament he entered. This year, he is the defending state champion in Oratory. He started the year where he left off by winning first place at Colorado University. Although we prefer debating civilian schools, once a year we compete in the Inter-Service Academy tournament. We have won this six out of the last nine

years. Last year, the affirmative team of Geoff Hamlin and Ralph Froechlich and the negative team of Rick Franck and Pat Collins dropped only three ballots in winning the round robin competition with West Point, Annapolis, and the Merchant Marine Academy. Perhaps our most successful team this year was Mike Hanzel and Larry Randlett. Their winning record of 44 won, only 12 lost, bodes well for the squad in the years to come. We expect Mike and Larry to continue their winning ways in the Senior Division next year. After finishing second at Arizona State, they continued strong and made eliminations in all but one tournament they competed in. The high point of our year, however, is our own National Invitational Debate Tournament. Fifty of the top schools in the nation, ranging from Dartmouth to Cal Berkeley, and Oregon to Arizona fight for invitations to this tournament. It is entirely cadet run, staffed by members of the Forensic Association and supported by the entire Wing. Al McCree has been a consistent performer over the years in both debate and extemporaneous speaking. This year, Al directed the Ninth Annual Air Force Academy Invitational Debate Tournament and won numerous extemporaneous speaking trophies including first place at Wyoming and second place at the University of Wisconsin.



Avid rally-ers show the approved method for folding Denver Posts.

RALLY COMMITTEE

The exact origin of the Rally Committee is a little vague. Presumably, a group of cadets got together and decided to offer some sort of extracurricular support to the inter-collegiate athletic teams. With this rather flimsy foundation, the Committee has since grown in prominence. It might be likened to the pep clubs prevalent on many of the civilian campuses. In the years past, the Rally Committee has devoted most of its time to the fall sports (football, cross-country, etc.) primarily because this season lends itself more readily to the Committee's activities. This year, however, the Rally members are trying to lend more support to the winter and spring sports. Membership is strictly on a voluntary basis. Attendance is all that is required. The Committee works closely with the Cadet Cheerleaders in an effort to maximize coordination and minimize scheduling problems. The Cheerleaders and the Rally members participate in out-of-town support activities made possible by the Committee trip authorizations. These trips have included away contests at San Francisco, New Orleans, and Tampa.

Kenny lets an expert lead a cheer or two.



RALLY COMMITTEE

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The OIC's reaction to getting passed up.

The old F-106 was a good cheering platform.



FALCONERS

A small dedicated group of cadets make up an organization known as the Cadet Falconers. These individuals capture, train and demonstrate the Academy mascot. This organization supports the various athletic squads by displaying the falcon. At all football games a flying demonstration is presented. The other sport activities are also supported but due to space limitations, the mascot is only displayed. The Cadet Falconers are all volunteers who have an interest in the falcon. The cadet spends a great deal of time in handling and training the falcon. He has to be knowledgeable about all facets of the program. Each cadet must have a license issued by the Colorado Department of Fish, Game and Parks. To receive this license he must pass a written examination given by the State of Colorado. Normally, about six to eight falcons are on hand at all times. The white gyrfalcon, which has been at the Academy for nine years, is the most highly prized falcon. This falcon is the oldest white gyrfalcon in captivity. The Falconers have an OIC who is responsible for the overall operation of the activity. The OIC for the past four years is James C. McIntyre, Colonel, USAF, VC, Director of Veterinary Services, USAF Academy. Birds in captivity are prone to illnesses and injuries that are not seen in the wild. Knowledge of diseases of falcons is needed to cope with the various medical problems. The OIC has been active in falconry for the past five years and has the knowledge of training and handling falcons so that this information can be given to the cadets. Informal meetings are held regularly to discuss and implement the proven training methods. The Falconers have a very important role in the public information media. The falcon draws large crowds wherever it appears. The cadet must be able to answer questions about the mascot and the program. The Cadet Falconers receive many letters annually concerning all aspects of falconry. The public relations role played by the Cadet Falconers has enhanced the image of the USAF Academy.

The Falconers and their OIC, Col. McIntyre.



A prairie falcon, captured at Cathedral Rock.



Photo: courtesy of Collette Park.

FISHING

The entire purpose of this organization is to allow its members to participate in the old favorite pastime of "fishin". Each semester the Cadet Fishing Club sponsors trips around the area and furnishes equipment to any member for his own personal use. In the spring of 1969, several members went to British Columbia, Canada, to go after the "really big ones". However, there are enough sparkling streams and lakes in Colorado to allow even the most avid fisherman to drop in his line and forget about Cadet life.

Club members in British Columbia.



The Fishing Club and one of their big catches.





The Mountaineering Club

A mountaineering club cannot find a better place for its activities than the Colorado Rockies, so the Academy Mountaineering Club is indeed fortunate. The Rockies in the Academy vicinity offer from elementary climbs to some of the most difficult in the country. The Cadets in the Mountaineering Club enjoy the challenge of a climb, plus the opportunity to escape the everyday stream of life. For the adventuresome spirit, the Academy Mountaineering Club has much to offer.

MOUNTAINEERING



Club members practice vertical climb techniques in a specially designed and constructed training facility in the Cadet Dormitory.



The Mustangs



Two well executed throws during Judo Club matches.

JUDO

The Academy Judo Club grows more popular every year, probably because Judo is a sport that can be enjoyed by anyone, regardless of size or strength. The Academy Club was begun three years ago, and the members competed with local clubs. This year, the Judo Club competed with the top ranked club nationally, the San Jose Judo Team, and although inexperienced compared to the members of that club, our Judo team fared well. The Academy team also competed in the U.S. Nationals, and did well. This year, the Club adopted a distinctive club patch, in the form of a white lotus flower with a bright scarlet center.

The Judo Club



Club members practice vertical climb techniques in a specially designed and constructed training facility in the Clubhouse.

SKI TEAM

The AFA Ski Team had its best season yet this year. The team of ten competed in four different leagues and as a team took top honors in two of them, the CIAL and the Far West League. The local Rocky Mountain League has a monopoly on Olympic calibre skiers. Our team produced many outstanding individual efforts against these skiers, qualifying eight of ten for the NCAA meet: John Lovejoy, team captain, in jumping; Kirby Killian, Doug Carlson, Hal Stanley, Richard Schlaefer, and Hans Wagner in 15 kilometer cross country; Greg Schwartz and John Sabala in slalom and downhill.

Capt. Rudolph Ruana, an All-American from the University of Montana, spent many hours on the hill, coaching both from experience and by example to produce this outstanding winning team.



The team of ten competed in four different events, the 1000 and the Far West League. Our team produced outstanding results for the NCAA meet. Jimmy Carlson, Paul Stanley, Richard Schilling, John Smith and John Sabala in victory.

SCUBA



The mission of the Scuba Club is to train, organize, and provide recreation for cadets interested in scuba diving. Each of these facets is left to the creative imagination of club members. For example, two members are currently developing an operational cryogenic air scuba system which allows a diver to stay submerged for several hours longer than with conventional equipment. Such flexibility in club activities is encouraged. Scuba trip locations are arranged by and at the specific request of its mem-

bers. These locales can include the coastal areas of the United States, Mexico, etc. Local lakes are also used as diving areas usually including an "ice dive" during winter months. The training program is conducted by club members with superior diving knowledge. The program combines a lecture series with pragmatic training periods in the cadet gym pool, the ocean and/or lakes. Cadets completing this program receive certificates which distinguish them as qualified scuba divers.



AUTOSPORTS

The first half of the 1968-69 year has been quite successful for the USAFA Autosports Club and we look forward to bigger and better things during the spring. The semester activities began immediately after the Wing returned for the fall semester with a fun-khana on 25 August. This event was a free one for the cadets since the hard-working OIC, Major Lamb, and his side-kick, Major Anastasio, planned the whole thing. The club came back with a trip to Cheyenne Shadows Service Club, Ft. Carson, to compete with top Colorado Springs drivers. Since then two other events have been run at the Academy by the club officers including President C1C Hank Turner and Vice President C1C Tracy Rhodes. As the cadets gain maturity through competition they expect to bring home more and more of those coveted first place trophies.



Dennis Kalmus' ever-present 'Vette—until it blew.

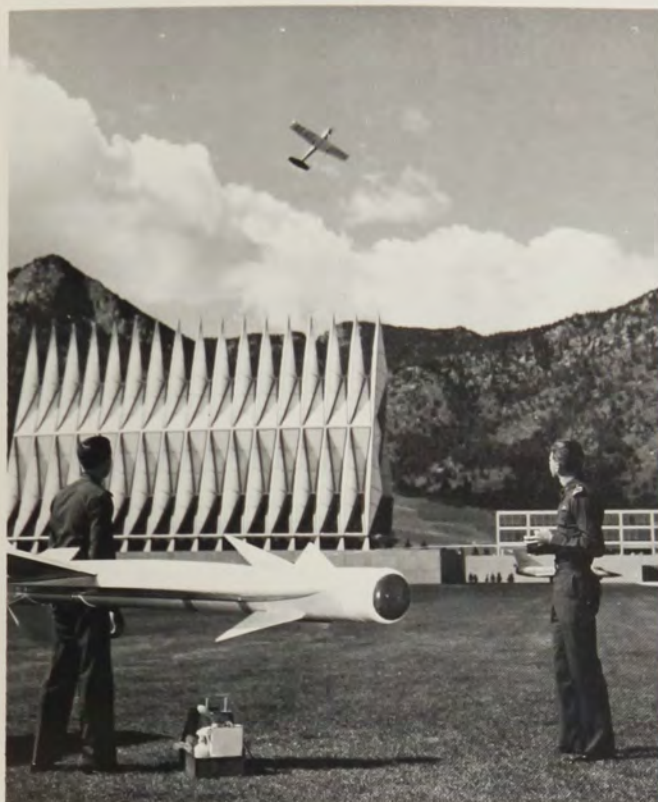


Our meets attract the quickest machines in the area.

Club president Hank Turner's E-Type in pursuit of another trophy.



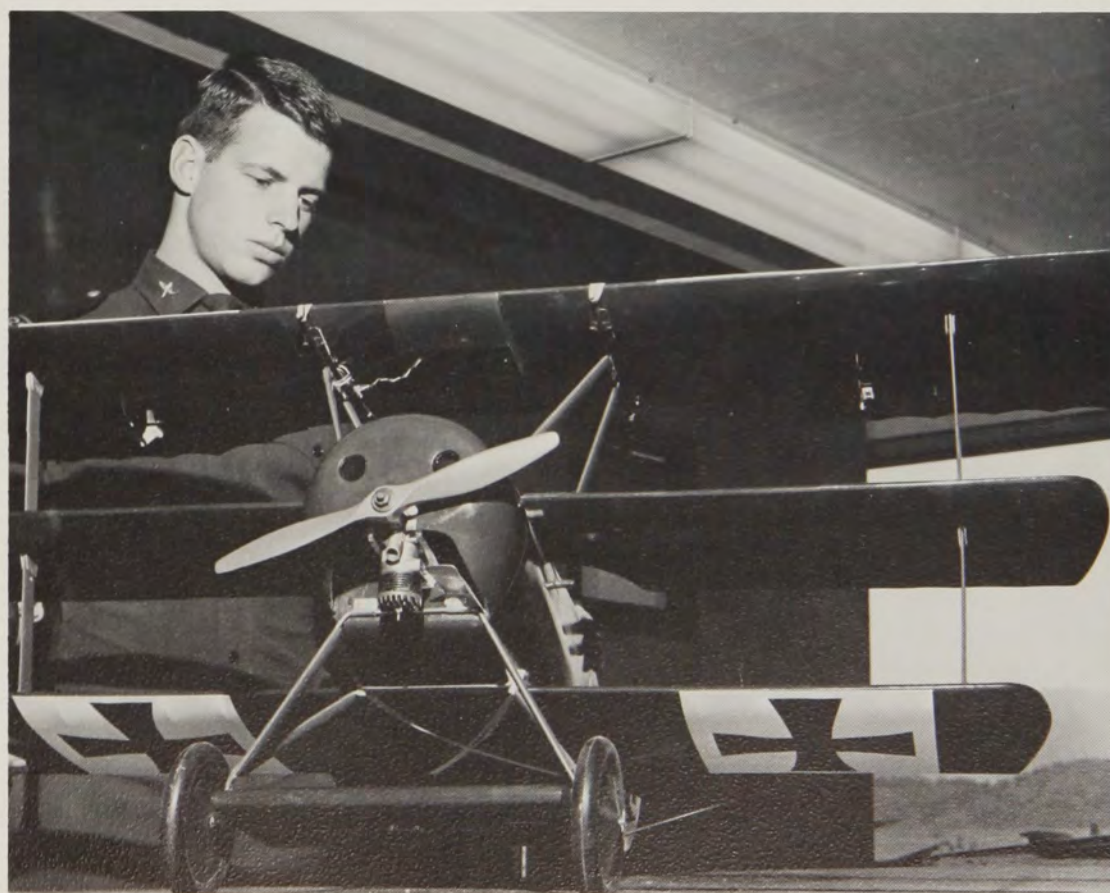
MODEL ENGINEERING



A small demonstration of Air Power before the Army game.

The Model Engineering Club is a cadet activity devoted to the building and operating of models of craft of the sea, earth and skies. In their club room on the second floor of Vandenberg Hall, members make a variety of objects: radio control airplanes, miniature rockets, combat aircraft, and even boats. A large majority of members build and fly model airplanes of all types. On special occasions, the club puts on flying exhibitions where more often than not, model planes see their last day. Besides flying in exhibitions, the club goes to both national and local flying contests to compete with other clubs and individuals. The Cadet in Charge of the club, C1C Ron Schreck, oversees the club's activities besides being one of the club's most active members. The two other officers, C2C John Penney and C2C Bill Kirkman, round out the rest of the officer positions handling Material and Paperwork respectively.

Ron Schreck and his classic Fokker Triplane.



AMATEUR RADIO



The Cadet Amateur Radio Club has expanded and strengthened its activities in the past year. In November, the club competed against West Point and Annapolis in the annual sweepstakes contest sponsored by the American Radio Relay League. It was decided to continue this interservice competition in the future, and a plaque will be awarded to the winning school in subsequent years. Individual building projects have been varied this year. They range from a complete television camera and trans-

mitter to a 160 meter linear amplifier and also include such things as microwave transceivers and electronic kits. These building projects enable club members to gain valuable practical skill in electronics. The club is led at present by its two OIC's, Major Newsome and Major Barth. Cadet officers are president, Bill Buckingham; vice president, Jeff Humpton; and material officer, Ray Thomas. The club looks forward to continuing activity because of interest shown by members of the lower classes.

The Cadet Electrical Engineering Club is a Student Branch of the Institute of Electrical and Electronics Engineers, Inc. The purpose of our club is to help provide knowledge of the theory and practice of all aspects of electrical engineering. The Officer in Charge of the IEEE is Major R. J. Gowen who is also in charge of the Bio-engineering Laboratory. The current president is Cadet

James Campbell. Every year the IEEE Club takes several trips which usually include the fighter weapons school at Nellis AFB, Nevada and a national conference. Starting this year, we will visit the Security Service annually. The IEEE sponsored an engineering open house for the public this year which was very successful.



IEEE

BRIDGE



...to a 100 watt linear amplifier and also include
...things as microwave transmitters and electronic
...These building projects enable club members to gain
...practical skill in electronics. The club is led
...by its two OIC's, Major Newsome and Major
...Cadet officers are president, Bill Buckingham
...president, Jeff Hampton, and material officer, Dr.
...The club looks forward to continuing activity
...at interest shown by members of the lower class

The Cadet Bridge Club is organized for the recreation of cadets. This is accomplished through weekly duplicate tournaments. These tournaments are used as practice matches for the Regional and Sectional events in the area. The big event of the year is the Intercollegiate Bridge Tournament in which the best college bridge players from this area compete. The leadership of the club consist of Major Alexander D. Bache as OIC, CIC Charles W. Head as President, C3C Alan R. Brayton as Secretary. In addition to these people, there are 71 other cadets who play in the Friday tournaments.

...sponsored. Every year the IEEE Club takes over
...which usually include the fighter weapons school
...AFB, Nevada and a national conference. Since
...year, we will visit the Security Service annually. It
...sponsored an engineering open house for the public
...which was very successful.



IEEE



Lindsay Fenwick is tackled as he attempts a kick.

RUGBY

"Kill 'em, but keep it clean." Rugby came to the Academy this year, and the cadets took on to the sport of organized mayhem. In spite of pains, growing and otherwise, the "Blue" team quickly proved that they were going to be a power to contend with in Colorado and eventually in the country. In their fall fledgling season, the Falcons enjoyed a successful 8-2 record and second place in the Eastern Rockies Rugby Football Union. Rugby is a demanding sport combining the physical contact of football (without pads) and the running and kicking of soccer. There are some rules, including one which makes it illegal to die on the playing field. The rules also provide for unusual formations such as "scrummage" and "line-outs" which take the appearance of a Yippy demonstration in Chicago and appear strange to the spectators as well as to the players. An important tradition which follows every game is a "training session" in which essential body fluids lost during the game are replaced. Under the leadership of CIC Angus MacDonald and co-captains Les Dyer and Roy Coppinger and coached by Captains Alan M. Osur and Mont Hubbard, the Falcons continued their success into the spring season. Highlights included trips to California to play Berkeley and Utah to play Brigham Young University.

Ernie Skinner tackles a DU player as Bob Bennett and Steve Connelly come over to help.



RUGBY

"All in, but keep it clean." Rugby came to its leaders this year, and the cadets took on to the sport of organized warfare. In spite of pains, growing as otherwise, the "Blue" team quickly proved that they were going to be a power to contend with in Colorado and eventually in the country. In their fall fielding season, the Falcons enjoyed a successful 8-2 record and second place in the Eastern Rockies Rugby Football Union. Rugby is a demanding sport combining the physical contact of football (without pads) and the running action of soccer. There are some rules, including no tackling, which makes it illegal to die on the playing field. The rules also provide for unusual formations such as "scrummages" and "line-outs" which take the appearance of a Vigny demonstration in Chicago and appear strange to the spectators as well as to the players. An important tradition which follows every game is a "training session" in which essential body fluids (sweating the game) are replaced. Under the leadership of K. Rogers MacDonald and co-captains Les Dyer and the manager and coached by Captains Alan M. Goss and Les Rutherford, the Falcons continued their success in a spring season. Highlights included trips to California to play Berkeley and Utah to play Brigham Young University.

One of 2000 "Terrors of the Slopes".



One of 2000 "Terrors of the Slopes".

A noon break after a fast morning at Breckenridge.



SKIING

The OIC of the Ski Club, Major White, is a Vietnam returnee presently serving as AOC of CS-26. In his own words, he has been an "enthusiastic exponent" of skiing since 1964. Together with Michael Stearns, Club President, they have instituted a few changes. In order to further the purpose of the Cadet Ski Club - "Safe, Enjoyable Skiing" - new procedures and trips are highlights of the '68-'69 ski season. Major improvements included trip "coupons" good at any of four areas, late meals for returning skiers, and optional breakfasts. Of course, no ski club is complete without adequate equipment. This season has witnessed the purchase of new skis with step in bindings, and buckle boots. As a direct result of this, increased skier allotments were given to all of the squadrons. In addition, Saturday and Sunday overnight trips to Vail were a big boost to Cadet morale. A Spring Break trip to Aspen capped off the most outstanding season of the Cadet Ski Club to date.

The slopes look a lot steeper from the top.



JUMPING



JUMPMaster—Cadet Roy J. Bogusch gathers up his parachute after making a successful jump over Academy drop zone.



HUNTING

The Hunting Club provides many cadets a chance of a lifetime, an opportunity to outwit a trophy and enjoy the outdoors. The club does not limit variety either. In the past, antelope, elk, pheasant and duck have been hunted. The hunting areas are scouted prior to the trips by cadet members of the club. This cadet activity makes hunting available to those who would otherwise be unable to hunt since it has its own supply of rifles and other equipment.

The USAF Academy Cadet Skeet Club and Team activities serve to acquaint the cadet with a sport enjoyed around the world by all age groups. Skeet, while rather expensive, is a sport of gentlemen, and affords contact with varied civilian and military participants. These contacts provide the cadet with useful knowledge of his community, wherever he may be. The best club shooters are invited to become members of the select Academy Skeet Team, a group of not more than twenty cadets and more commonly less than fifteen. The Team competes on local, national and, hopefully, international levels with the best shooters in the sport.

SKEET



BOWMEN

The Cadet Bowmen Club is a recreational activity concerned with all facets of the sport of archery. The Club receives classes and coaching on how to shoot a bow, fletch arrows, and how to take care of equipment. In recent years, the club has been more active in target archery. It has sponsored archery tournaments for archers in Colorado, participated as a team in intercollegiate and local tournaments, and has shot in mail in tournaments. The club goes on hunting trips for small and big game. The annual Labor Day weekend big game hunt for elk and deer is one of the highlights for the club.



Bowmen Smith, Herrera, and Brown practice for big stuff.



Capt. Rhodes, Bowmen Club OIC, with some of his "merry men".

SADDLE

You meet the nicest people on a Horse.



Not exactly National Velvet, but close enough.



Some Saddle Club members on the road to Farish.



The primary purpose of the Cadet Saddle Club is to provide opportunities for cadets to ride at low costs. In the recent year, this has been taken to mean not only providing special rates for member cadets and their guests but also to provide group riding activities for members. The fall semester was highlighted by a picnic and ride with The Bit and Spur Saddle Club from Temple Buell College. The Cadet Saddle Club will provide more activities in the form of small group rides with members of the USAFA Base Saddle Club to provide riding instructions for novices and more activities with Temple Buell College. According to Colonel Bruce Morrell, OIC, and C/IC Roger Lempke, President, there are over 500 members in the club at the present time. The beautiful mountain scenery and fun of riding make any weekend afternoon a pleasant one. Horses are available for the novice as well as the expert. In fact, most Saddle Club members are beginners who simply wish to experience the feeling of riding.

To the stables after a long ride.





A perfect setup for a kill to the left corner.

HANDBALL

The USAFA Handball Team has come a long way in the past three years in the line of achieving representative status and sending four players to Nationals the last two years. The team has represented the Academy in matches against Chicago Athletic Association, Denver Athletic Club, Denver YMCA, Hewlett Packard and others and although still young, the teams' individuals experience paid off and they did well against the challengers. With eight of the twelve players returning next year, it should be a good season again!

The Handball Club and the OIC, Capt. Davis.



HANDBALL

The USAF Handball Team has come a long way in the past three years in the line of achieving representation at the state and sending four players to Nationals in the past two years. The team has represented the Academy in matches against Chicago Athletic Association, Denver Athletic Club, Denver YMCA, Hewlett Packard and others. Although still young, the teams' individuals expect to pull off and they did well against the challenge. The eight of the twelve players returning next year should be a good season again!



Things get tough close to the goal.

WATER POLO

The Water Polo Club has arrived as a power in the aquatic world. Two years ago Air Force water polo was almost unknown outside Colorado, but during 1968-69 the Academy squad churned from New York to California, against the nation's top teams. Highlight of a tremendous year was a cliff hanger against the touring Australian Olympic team. The Aussies, behind for much of the game, had to pull out all stops to squeeze home by a narrow margin of three goals. Outstanding Air Force poloist was striker Tim Hublein - one of the strongest arms in American water polo. At the end of the season, the squad bade farewell to stalwart regulars Steve Kirby and Mike Carrier whose consistently high performances will be missed. Officer in Charge and head coach, ex-Olympian Squadron Leader Gerry Worsell, also returned to the United Kingdom. But Air Force water polo promises great things for 1969-70.

An excellent save by the goalie.



WATER SKI



Prospect Lake in Colorado Springs was where "it was happening" for the Cadet Water Ski Club this year. The water was extremely cold during both the fall and spring seasons but the Club's wetsuits enabled many avid skiers to participate in their favorite sport. The Water Ski Club encourages membership of cadets of all abilities, from first-timers to barefoot skiers, and the Club's two boats (14- and 15-footers with 90 and 100 horses) enable all to

ski as much as they like. The Club has plenty of equipment and a wide variety of skis, including trick and jump skis. Future plans for the Club include slalom competition for the exceptional skiers, overnight ski trips, water ski outings with dates, and many more Saturday and Sunday trips. All in all, it appears that the Cadet Water Ski Club will continue to be the exciting activity it has been in the past.

Bowling at the Air Force Academy is one of the oldest representative sports in the Academy history. Captain Campbell, Class of '62 and now AOC of CS-07, was one of the original members. In the past few years, the Cadet Keglers have had an impressive record. To their credit goes one NCAA team title, one Wyoming Invitation Tournament title and two straight conference titles in '67 and

'68. As a sport, bowling is one of the most enjoyable; and, the Bowling Club at the Academy offers an opportunity for any cadet in the Wing to participate. A tournament is sponsored by the bowling team once a year for the entire Wing. It is the goal of the team and the club to create an increased interest and participation among the Wing in the sport of bowling.



BOWLING



MATHEMATICS

The Cadet Mathematics Club has as its mission the responsibility for organizing interested cadets into a functioning group. The Math Club is one of the most popular academic organizations at the Academy. The Math Club

has enough support to sponsor some of the best trips of any club. Club activities draw prominent speakers, from fields in the social sciences to highly specialized computer mathematics.

The Computer Science Club was founded in the fall of 1968. With the help of Captain Harris, the club's Officer in Charge, the club soon became a student chapter of the Association for Computing Machinery. The Computer Science Club has approximately 90 members and its main

activities are student computer projects and becoming acquainted with as many computer operations as possible in the local area. The highlight of the year was the club's trip to Andrews AFB to view the computer operation of AFSC.

COMPUTER SCIENCE



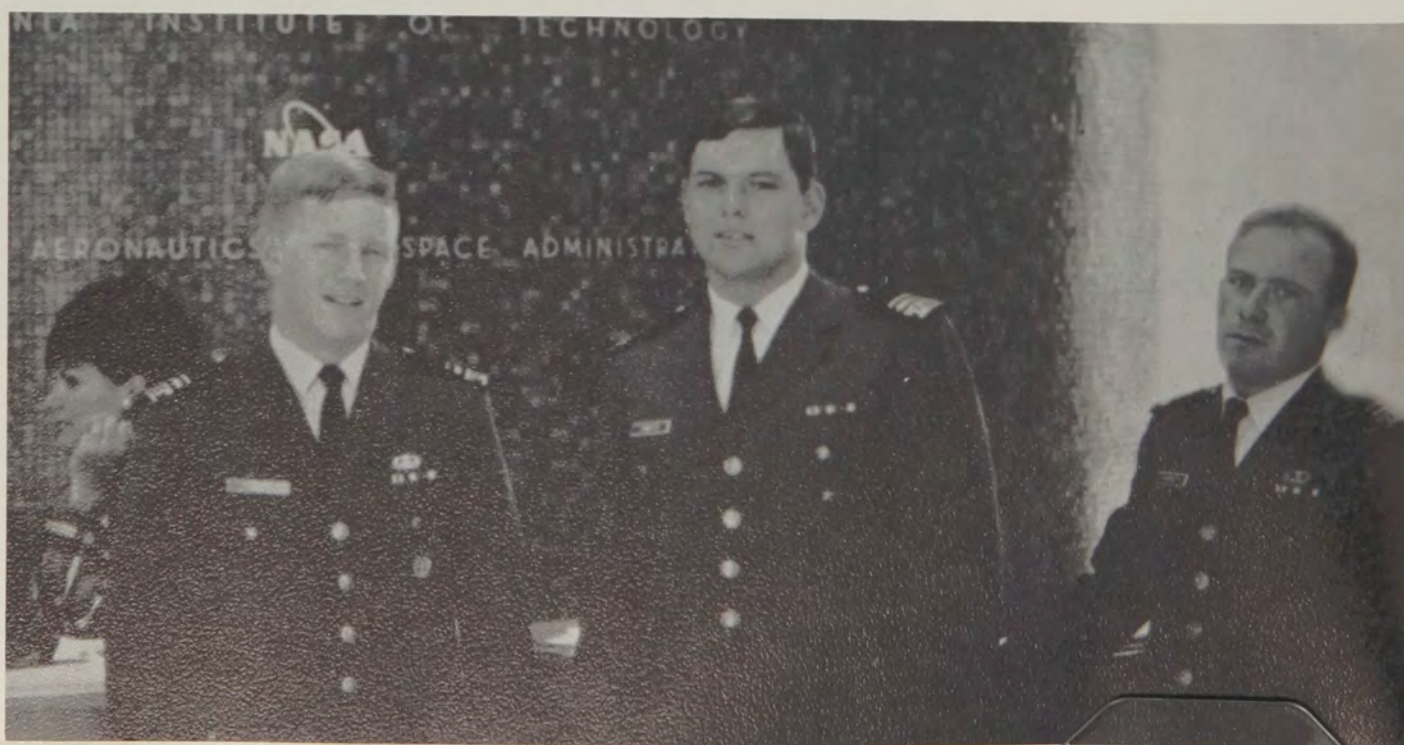


Cadets of the Mech Club at the Jet Propulsion Lab during the Club Visit.

ENGINEERING MECHANICS

The Engineering Mechanics Club established itself firmly this year providing activities to meet the interests of those cadets. Informative trips, e.g., to the Jet Propulsion Laboratory in Los Angeles and the Martin Company in Denver, have stimulated a growing interest in the club. The addition of interesting and qualified speakers

to regular meetings has also served to stimulate interest and to keep membership in active participation. The purpose of the club is to promote an interest in Mechanics to all cadets. Membership in the club is not limited to Mechanics Major.



CIVIL ENGINEERING



Dr. Chinn presents the Civil Engineering Club with a student chapter charter.

The purpose of the Cadet Civil Engineering Society is to help further outside interests in civil engineering through actual participation in the civil engineering field. This participation is oriented to provide professional experience in management, finance, administration, and delegation of authority as well as career responsibilities of a civil engineer. Guest lectures, trips, etc. are set up to maintain and build interest. On 7 November 1968 the Cadet Civil Engineering Society officially became a student chapter of the American Society of Civil Engineers. Dr. James Chinn, Professor of Civil Engineering, University of Colorado, who is president of the Colorado Chapter of ASCE, delivered the keynote address and

presented the student chapter charter to Cadet First Class Jeffrey R. Grime, the student president of the Cadet Civil Engineering Society. The United States Air Force Academy is the only service academy which has a student chapter of the ASCE. In addition to its affiliation with the American Society of Civil Engineers, the Cadet Civil Engineering Society recently began participation in a program instituted by the local chapter of the Society of American Military Engineers. Under this program, two cadets are selected by the faculty each month to attend, as guests, the luncheon meeting of the Society of American Military Engineers.

PHYSICS

The Physics Club provides opportunities for cadets to perform experimental research and to become acquainted with the research and development facilities within the U. S. Air Force. Trips in recent semesters have been to Cambridge Research Laboratories, Argonne National Laboratory, Nuclear Weapons Research Laboratory and Sandia, and Cape Kennedy. Faculty members from the Physics Department provide supervision for cadet research projects and act as consultants. This allows each cadet the best possible opportunity to learn about advanced areas of physics and gain experimental experience that could not be provided by any other means. Projects in many areas have been undertaken. These include: low temperature physics and cryogenics, solid state physics and magnetic resonant spectroscopy, plasma physics and linear-pinch discharge tubes, optics and lasers, and low energy nuclear physics and nuclear instrumentation. Club members have gained valuable experience in this way. However, there are still many areas of research yet to be explored. The Physics Club will continue to provide these opportunities.



Cadet Rick Abbott at research in the solid state physics lab.

Cadet Gerald Bolme at work with the gamma ray pulse height analyzer.





Cadets Martin, Mays, Hinman, and Jones discussing the model of a pig embryo.

BIOLOGY

The Biology Club is a professional studies club for Life Sciences majors. It is primarily interested in the study of life sciences as applied to careers in the Air Force. This past year, the club has had an outstanding guest speaker program, including Lt. General Pletcher, Surgeon General of the Air Force; Brig. General Funsch, MAC Command Surgeon; and Brig. General Snider, Head of the Air Force Veterinary Corps. The club has also sponsored seminars on cadet biological research projects. The Biology Club planned a field trip to the School of Aviation Medicine, Brooks AFB, Texas.

Biology Club members listen to an explanation by their OIC, Capt. Rhodes.





SPANISH

The Spanish Club is an organization of Spanish speaking cadets interested in Spanish culture, heritage, and language. The Spanish Club has sponsored such activities as a trip to the Monterey Language Laboratory. Club members have been interested in an exchange program with Tijuana and TDY to Acapulco, but their plans were never realized.

The Russian Club is organized to allow cadets with an interest in the Russian language, culture, and history an opportunity to develop their knowledge and understanding through various club activities. These activities include films, speakers, dinners, and trips to areas of interest to the Eastern European or Soviet Studies student. The highlight of this year's activities was the trip to the West Coast Division of the Defense Language Institute. Here cadets saw how members of our armed forces are trained to speak the languages they will use as simultaneous translators, correspondents, and diplomats in various parts of the world.

RUSSIAN



SPANISH

PSYCHOLOGY



Club OIC, Capt. Koonce, and Club President, CIC Chase.

PSYCHOLOGY

The purpose of the Cadet Psychology Club is to promote an interest in psychology in general, and the psychology major in particular. This is done by providing a forum for the presentation of cadet and faculty research papers, and by inviting officers to speak on the opportunities available for psychologists in the Air Force. This year, with a new Officer-in-Charge (Captain Koonce), the club plans to obtain membership in a psychological honor society.

Club members using instrumentation for psychology experiments.





Club members look at some finished June Week prints.

PHOTOGRAPHY

This year the photo club membership was the highest it has ever been with several hundred cadets participating in taking, developing and printing their own pictures. Although the photo club is designed for the individual to creatively express himself through photography, there were several group activities. Classes were conducted on the various aspects, applications and techniques of photography. The results were vividly shown in the several photo contests sponsored by the club.

Cadet Usry demonstrates the use of the enlarger.





Grady Cash points out that the lense cover is still on.

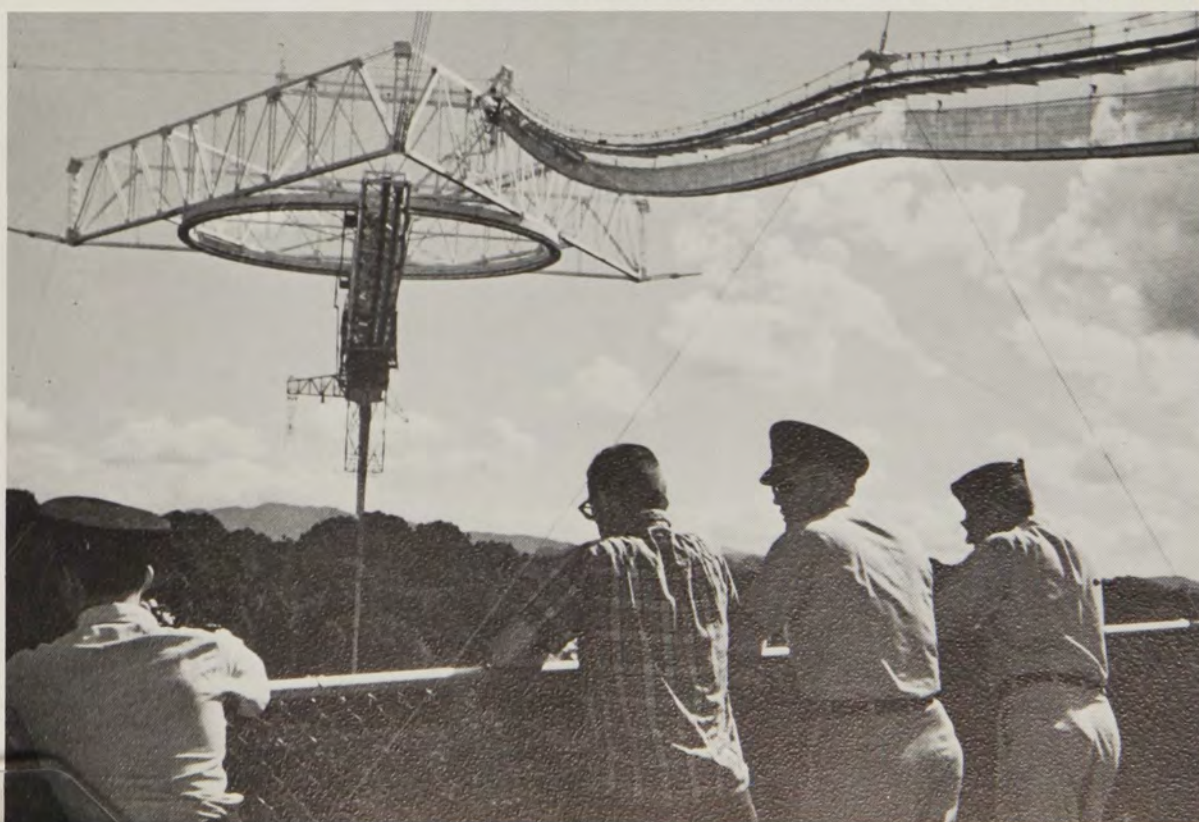


Club officers.

ASTRONOMY

The Cadet Astronomy Club is a new cadet activity under the guidance of Major Kenneth W. Brotnov. It has a two-fold program. The club promotes interest and research in the field of Astronomy, which is a scientific area in which amateurs can make significant contributions. Research activities include meteor watching, astrophotography, radio astronomy, and observation of specific events including occultations, eclipses, and conjunctions. In its first year, the Cadet Astronomy Club has gained recognition in a national Astronomy magazine. The club also supports its members in their pursuit of a greater understanding and enjoyment of Astronomy. Visits by distinguished speakers and trips, both local and national, add to the club's total program.

Part of the enormous radiotelescope in Puerto Rico, the location of an Astronomy Club trip.





CADET BAND

One of the more active outlets for musical talent in the Wing is the Cadet Band and its suborganizations the Wingmen, which is the Cadet Dance Band, and the String Quartet. The Band has greatly increased in size and assets since its beginning only a few years ago and now has over 70 members. This year the Band's OIC was Major Beoddy, CIC was Cadet Steve Edelman and Director was Cadet Charles Weinert. The Cadet Band provides musical support for varied aspects of both Cadet and base life. For the past two years, the Wingmen have provided music for the Parents' Graduation Ball. The combined Band, Dance Band and String Quartet have presented

several concerts for the Wing and base personnel. Support of various athletic teams and athletic-related activities is the Band's forte: the Band performed at every home basketball game and several away games this past season and also provided music for the Wing Open Boxing Tournament. The Cadet Band is a dynamic, gro organization. Future plans include increased member greater and more varied support for athletic events, more and joint concerts, and a marching unit. Judging by the enthusiastic support the Band had received from most sides, these programs should be well on their way towards realization.

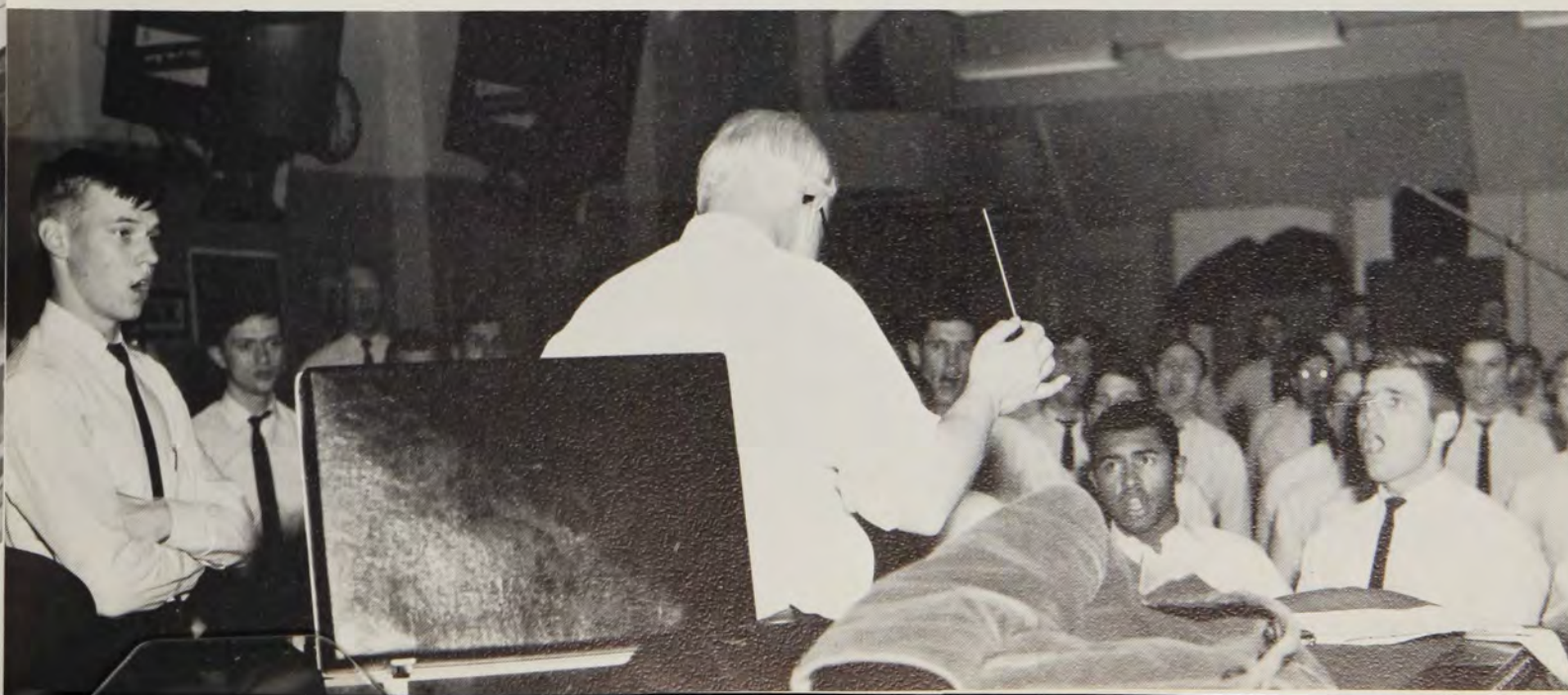




The Cadet Chorale, under the directorship of Mr. James Roger Boyd, has established a reputation which attracts requests for concerts across the nation. The cadets have represented the wing in many network television appearances and have prepared a special program about the Academy. The Chorale has worked with many stars: Ed Sullivan, Carol Channing, Bob Hope, Lorne Green, and Dinah Shore are just a few. In addition, many records have been cut featuring the Chorale. Hugo Montenegro, the noted composer and arranger, wrote music

especially for the Chorale to record. With such a history of nationwide appearances and recordings to their credit, it is no wonder that the cadets were asked to sing for the Presidential Inauguration this year. The Chorale is fortunate to have both the direction of Mr. Boyd and the help of our outstanding accompanist, Mr. Edmund Ladoucer. The program of music furnished to the cadets in the Chorale allows them initiative in arranging music for concerts and appearing as soloists.

CADET CHORALE



CADET RELIGIOUS ACTIVITIES

Fellowship of Christian Athletes



Left to right: Chaplain, Major Alston R. Chace, Chaplain Advisor; CIC Gary D. Combs, FCA President; Mr. Don Shinnick, Linebacker for the Baltimore Colts, guest speaker at the 3 Feb. banquet; Lt. Gen.

Thomas S. Moorman, USAF Academy Superintendent; C2C Gary L. Baxter, FCA Vice-President and newly elected President.

S ACTIVITIES



Protestant Upper Class Cadet Chapel Choir, 1968-1969.

Protestant Cadet Religious Council, 1968-1969.



Protestant Cadet Religious Council, 1968-1969. Superintendent: CAC Gary...
Protestant Cadet Religious Council, 1968-1969. Superintendent: CAC Gary...
Protestant Cadet Religious Council, 1968-1969. Superintendent: CAC Gary...



Catholic Upper Class Cadet Chapel Choir, 1968-1969.

Catholic Cadet Religious Council, 1968-1969.



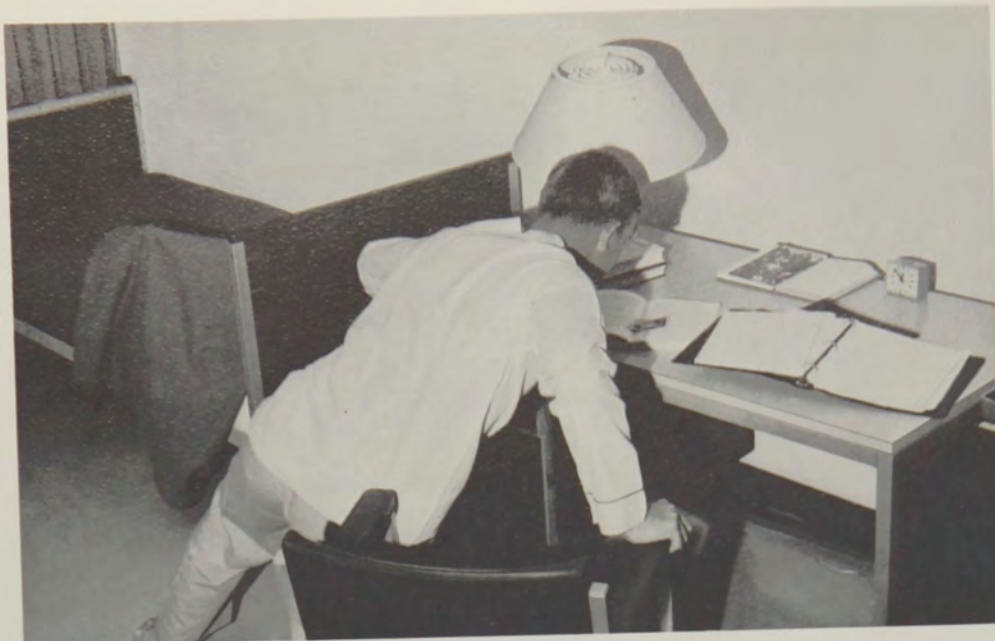


Jewish Cadet Religious Council, 1968-1969.

Jewish Cadet Religious Council, 1968-1969.

Jewish Cadet Chapel Choir, 1968-1969.







SPORTS



REG CAMPBELL

*A great stout fellow big in brawn and bone.
He did well out of them, for he could go
And win the ram at any wrestling show.
Broad, knotty and short-shouldered, he would boast
He could heave any door off hinge and post.*

—Chaucer's MILLER

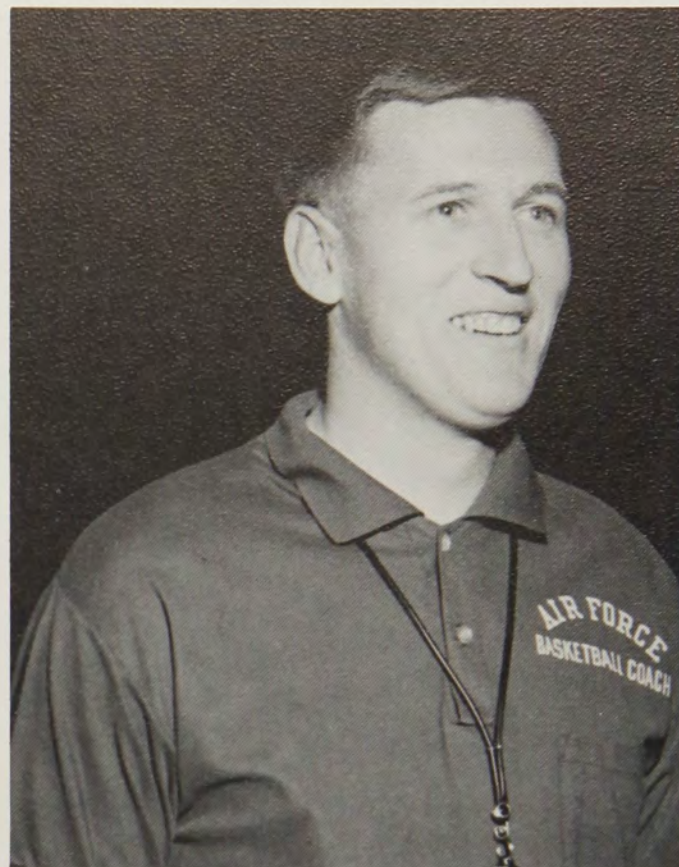




Colonel Frank E. Merritt
Director of Athletics



Mr. Artus Smith-Equipment Manager.



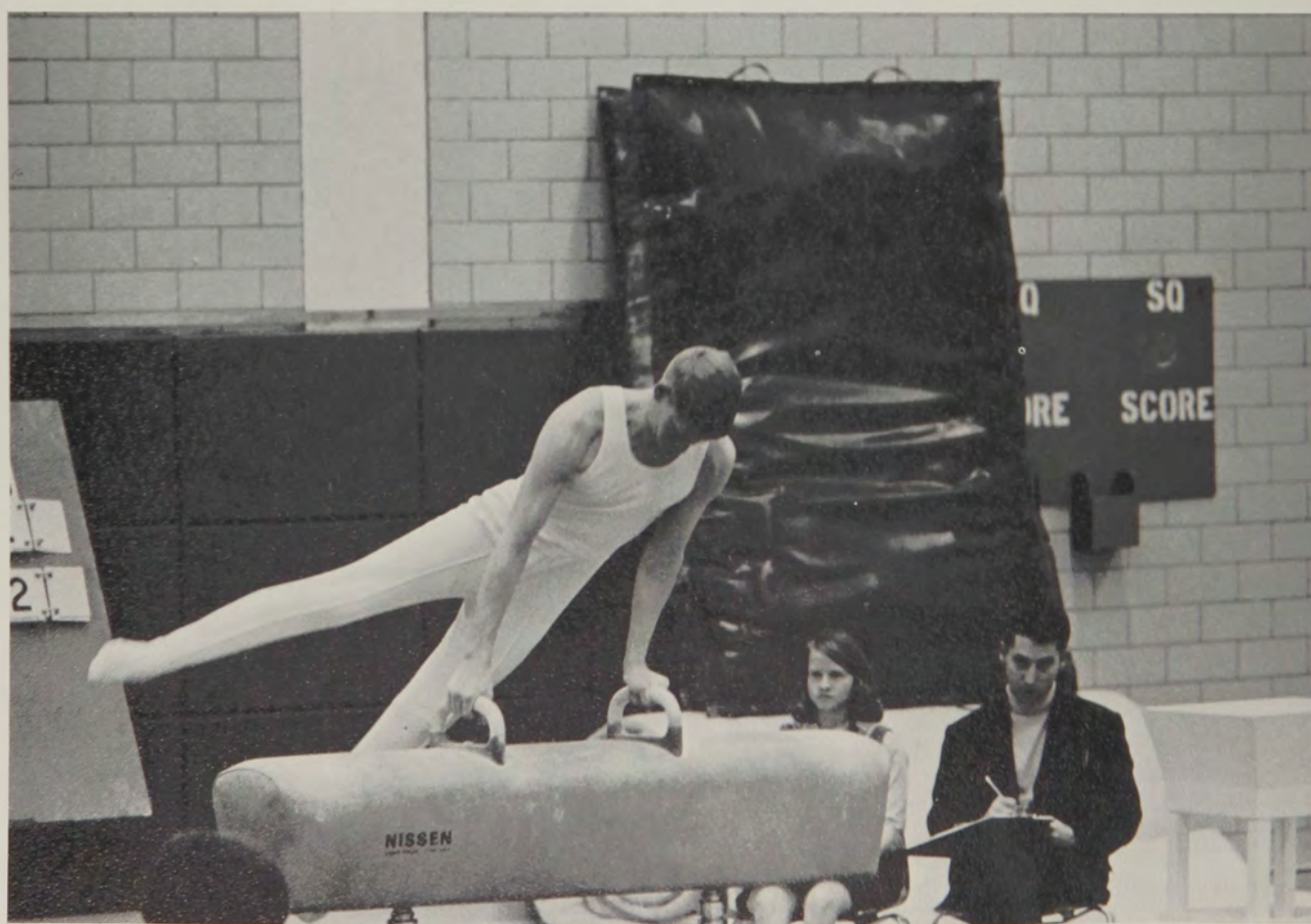
Captain Egan-JV Basketball.



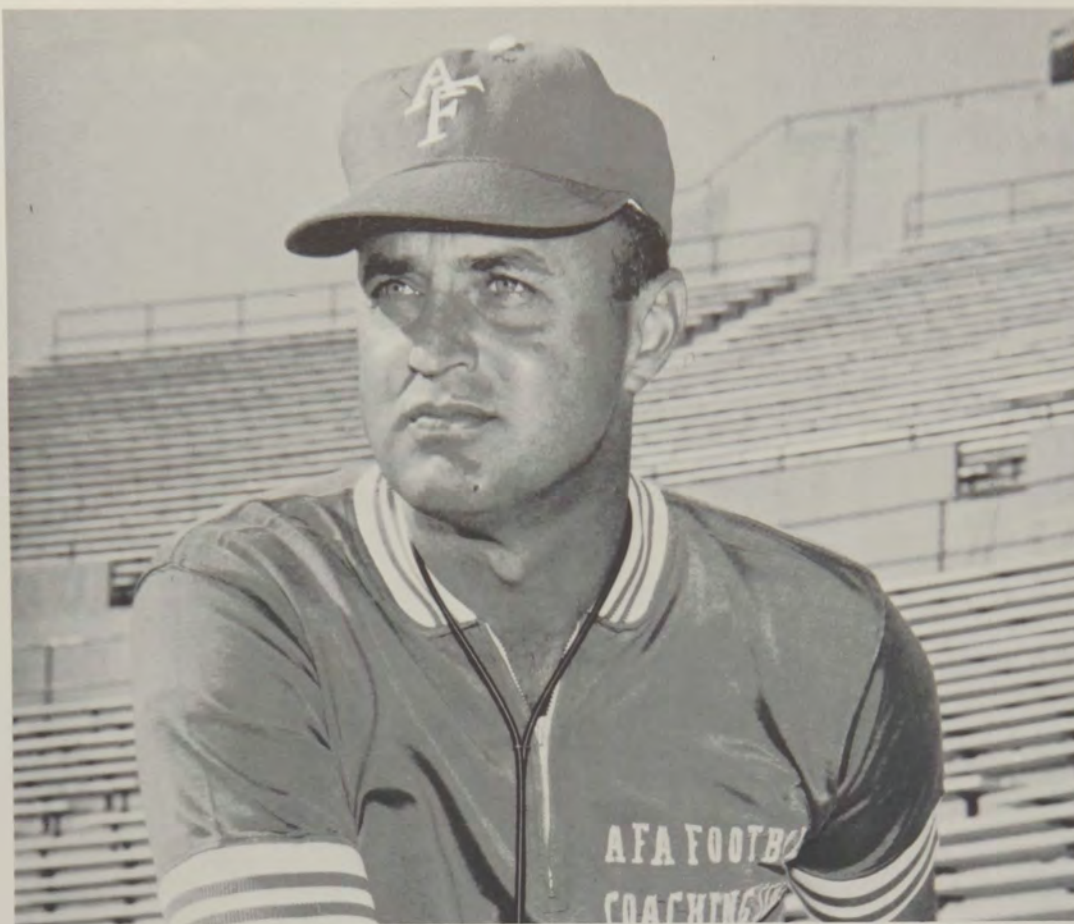
Captain Bezyack-JV Football.



Coach Karl Kitt-Wrestling.







Mr. Ben Martin-Head Football Coach.



The coaching staff. Kneeling: Maj. Bernie Raetz, backfield; Leland Kendall, line; Ben Martin, head coach; Joe Moss, chief assistant. Standing: Eldon "Spike" Hillstrom, line; Capt. Marty Bezyack, JV; Jack Braley, backfield; Jim Bowman, freshman.



The Falcon Football Team. **Front row:** Ryll, Hamlin, Cline, Bitterman, Rivers, Swanson, Turner, Mumme, Moorhead, Hallenbeck. **Second row:** J. Smith, Leuthauser, Patton, G. Rayl, Petrzelka, McKenney, DeOrio, Duff. **Third row:** Bauman, L. Smith, Hassen, Martin, Baxter, Epping,

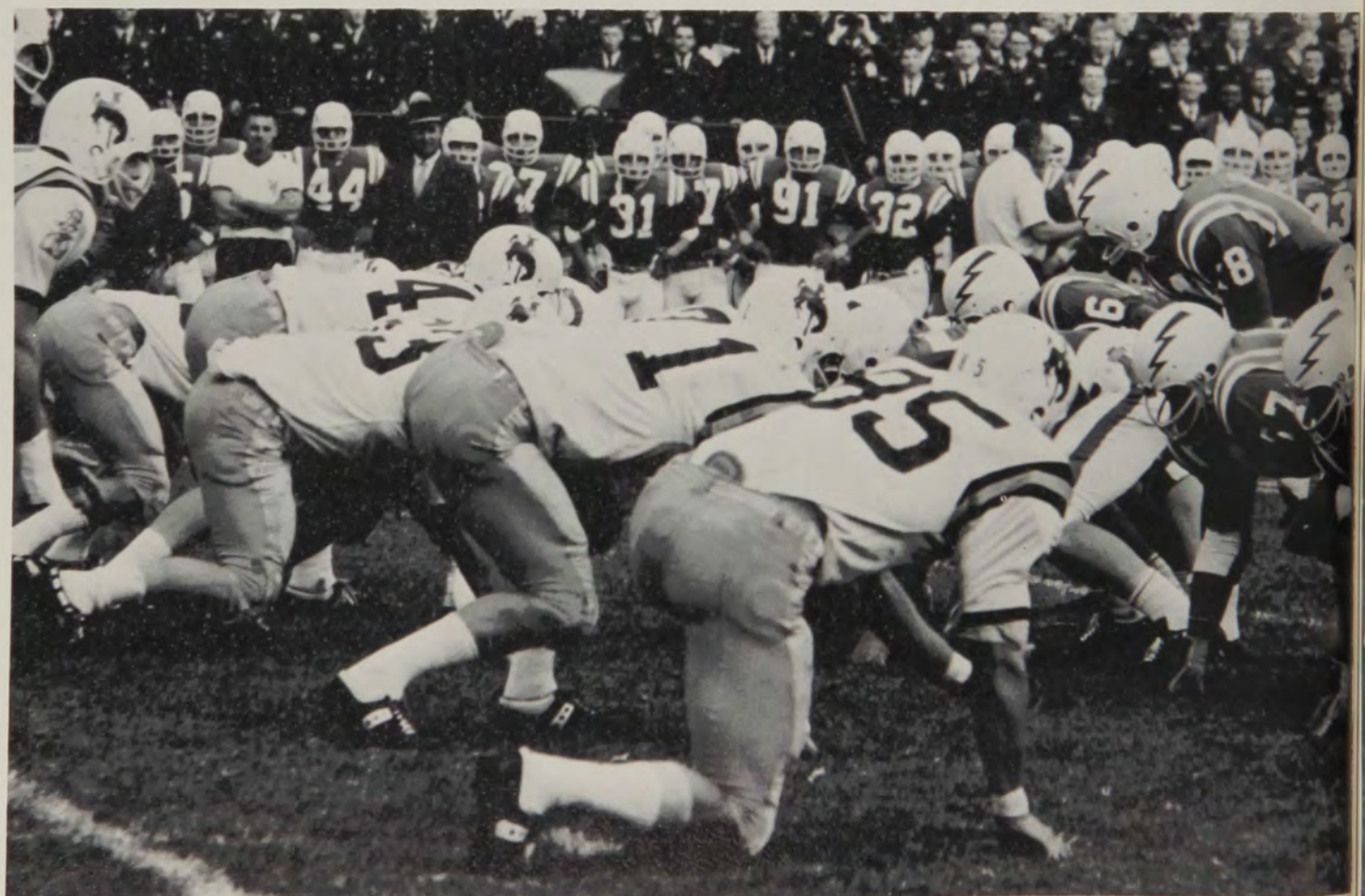
Parker, Hamm, Staponski. **Fourth row:** Marietta, Keller, Lewis, Ewig, MacGhee, Longnecker, Bolen, Fisher, Pease. **Fifth row:** Shannon, Whaley, Bierie, Lowie, Blowers, Scheer, Leimbach, Jennings. **Sixth row:** Maattala, Thomas, McKeon, Breshears, Baron, Porter, Wurglitz.

At the start of this year's season, the Air Force Football Team was not given much credit by the press and other rating agencies. Few had faith in a team of our size and experience, but they were surprised. In a sport where guts and determination play a large part, the Falcons held their own against teams rated much higher. The leadership

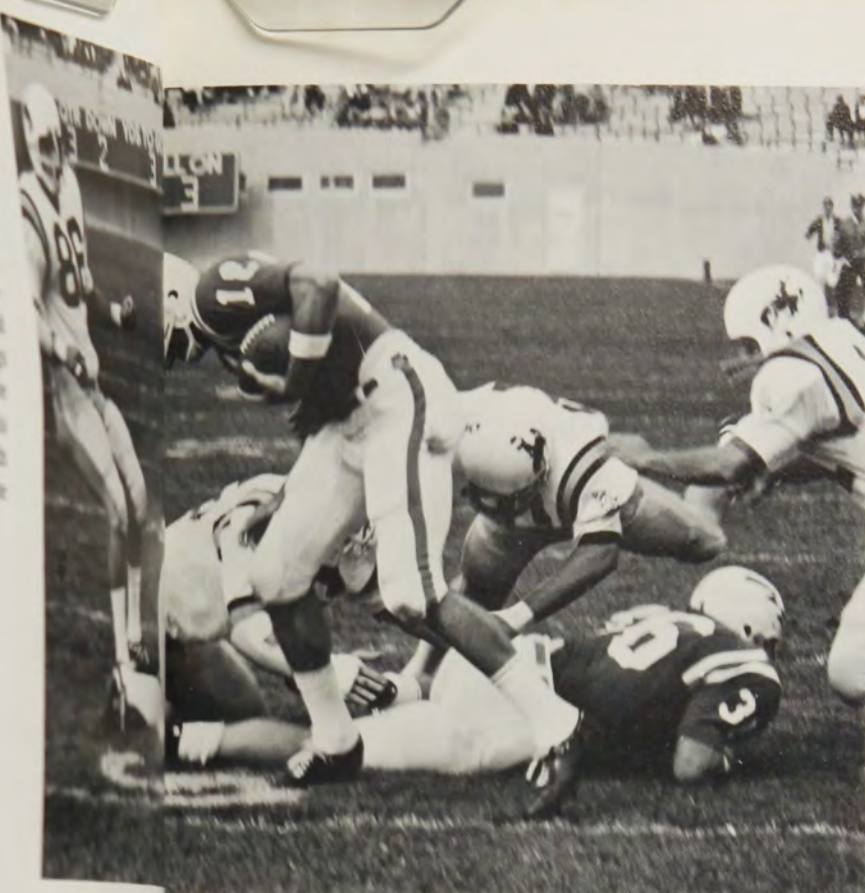
of men like Ed Epping, Ken Hamlin, Dick Swanson, and Gary Baxter brought satisfying success to this past season. The combination of the Wing and the Team was found to be a formidable opponent from San Francisco to Pittsburg. And wait until next year.

FALCONS QUIET COWBOYS

The Falcons upset Wyoming, who had recently upset Utah 48-3, with a good mixture of running and passing. The highlight of the game came in the second quarter with a 57 yard field goal, a modern day record, by Dennis Leuthauser. Wyoming's 28 lettermen and coach Lloyd Eaton failed to produce a touchdown for the Brown and Gold for the first time in 27 consecutive games. Rudy Hallenbeck intercepted two passes and Al Wurglitz and Harold Whaley put the stops on the Cowboys' outside running game. Wyoming only got into Air Force territory four times and Ken Hamlin and Mark Ewig put the crush on their backs when they did. Sophomore Earnie Jennings had the longest run of the day with a thirty-three yard run around left end in the third quarter. Quarterback Gary Baxter used the running of Curtis Martin and his own deceptiveness and field generalship to score himself in the third quarter. With this, the first victory of the season, the Falcons achieved the momentum and the confidence they needed.



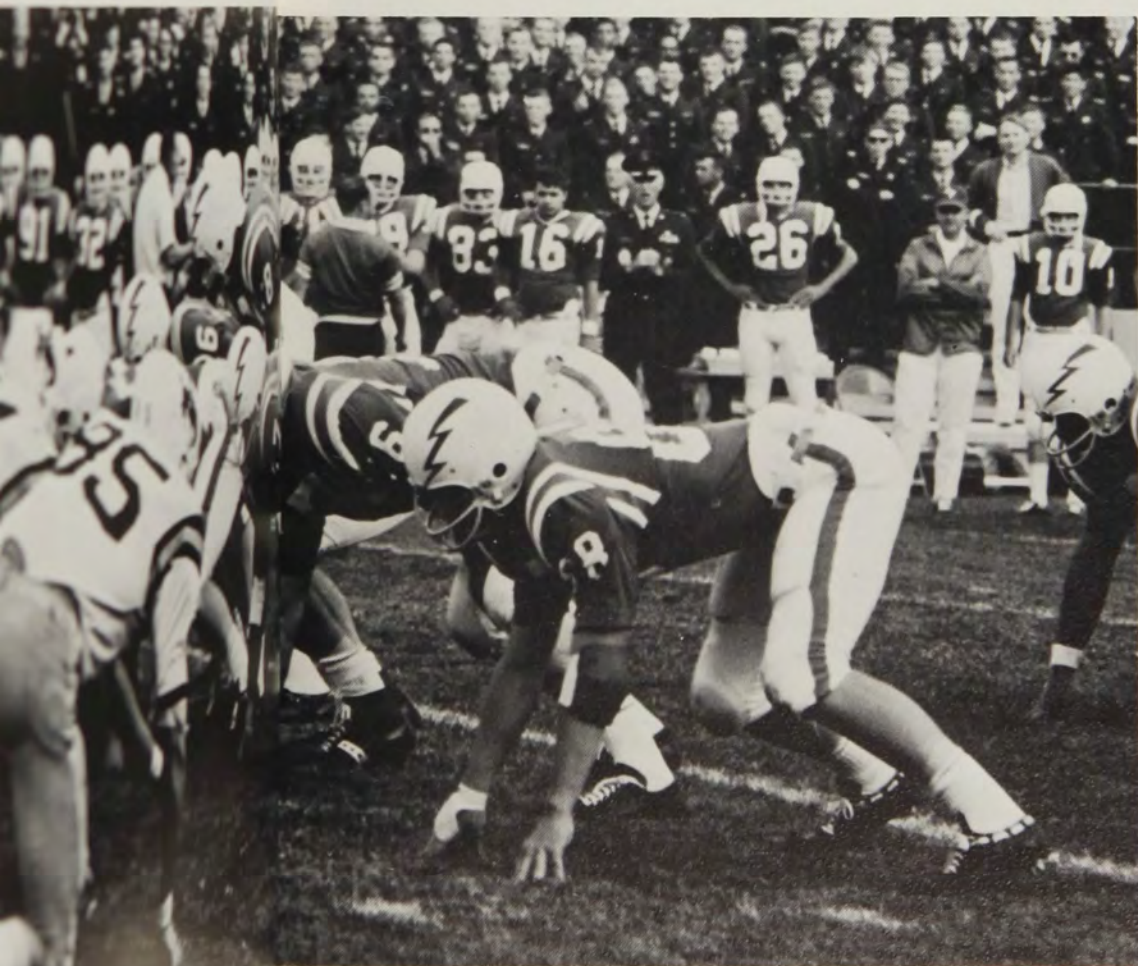
...with a good run
...the most recent
...Wrentham's 12
...for the Brown and
...which attempted to
...Cowboys' outside run
...and Ken Kistler and
...Lester Jennings
...moved left end in the
...quarter. With
...Morton and the



Earnie goes one on one.



All the way big blue.





Gary gives to Curtis.



Defense on the job.



AIR FORCE LEARNS

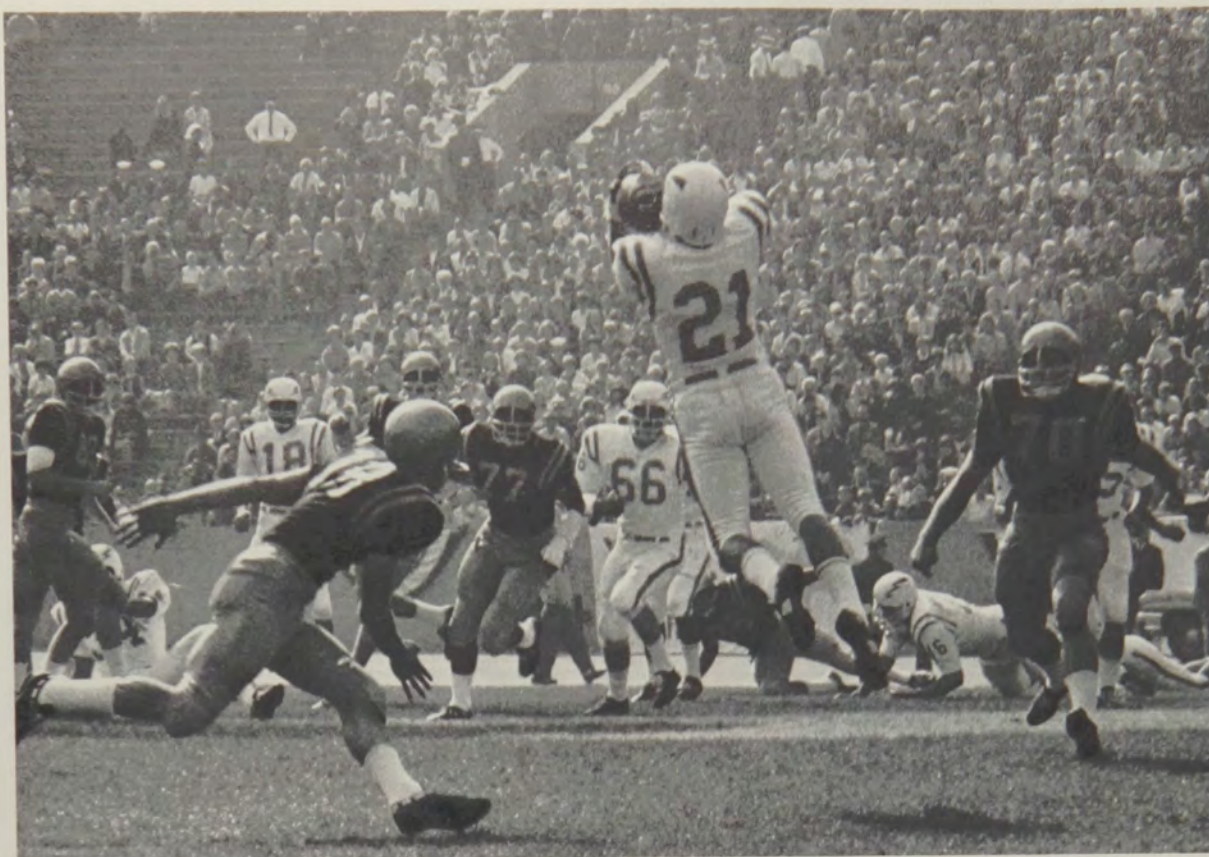
The Stanford Indians and Jim Plunkett proved too much for the Falcons to handle on their third outing of the season. The sophomore quarterback threw for two touchdowns and scored one himself. Possibly the best passing team we faced all year, they gained 192 yards in the air. Their key play of the game was probably a long scoring bomb from Plunkett to Lancaster just after the Falcons had gotten on the scoreboard. This game gave experience to both Steve Turner, who connected with seven of twelve pass attempts, and Gary Baxter, who gained 95 yards in the air. Charlie Longnecker caught 11 passes for 112 yards and Dave MacGhee hauled in five receptions for 70 yards. The Indians later increased their lead to 24-7 in the third quarter, but the Falcons came back to score in the fourth quarter. Though it was a tough lesson for the Falcon secondary to learn, much was gained in the way of experience that paid off later in the season.



Rayl leads the attack.

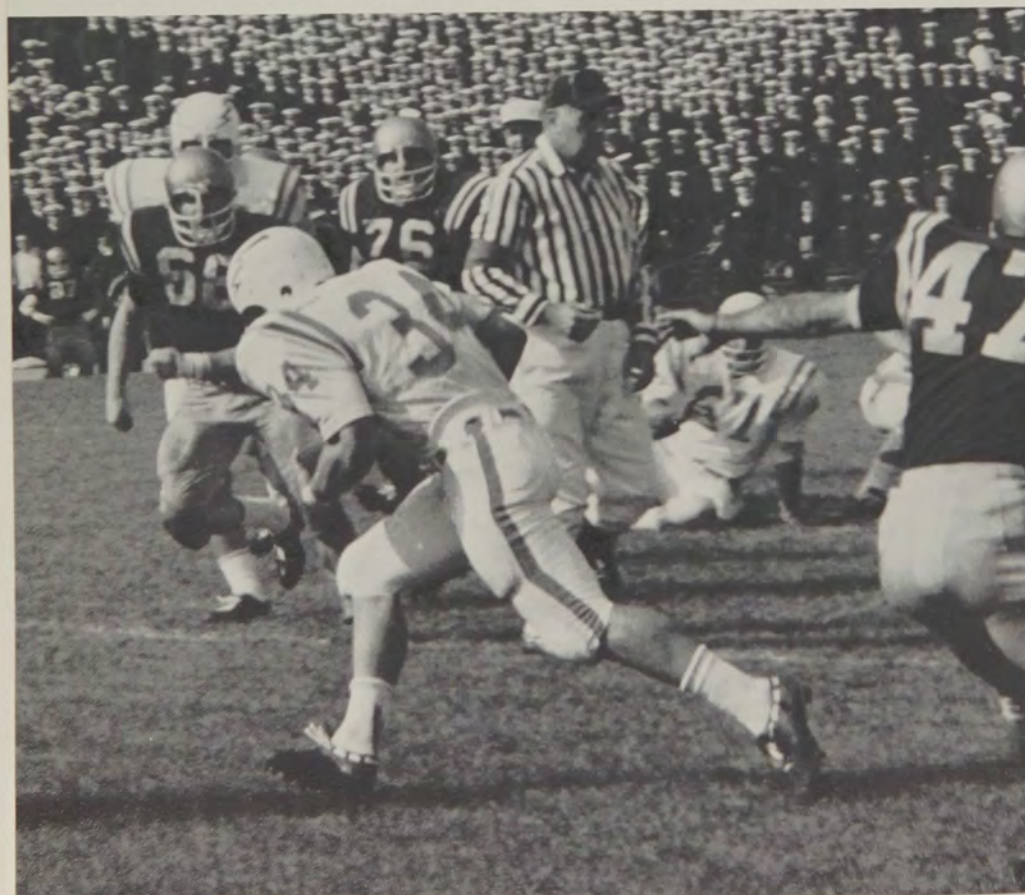
Martin with afterburner.



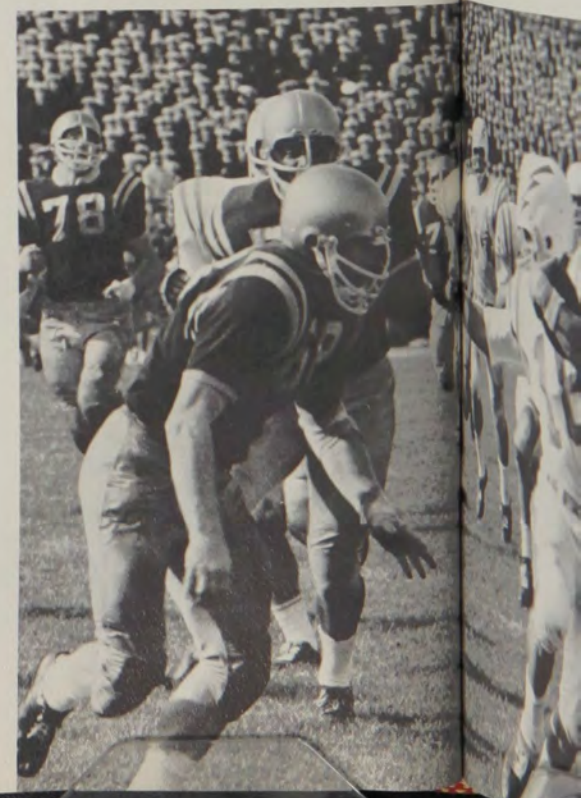


Wally Moorhead, '69; mission accomplished.

The Ranger- Dennis Ryll.

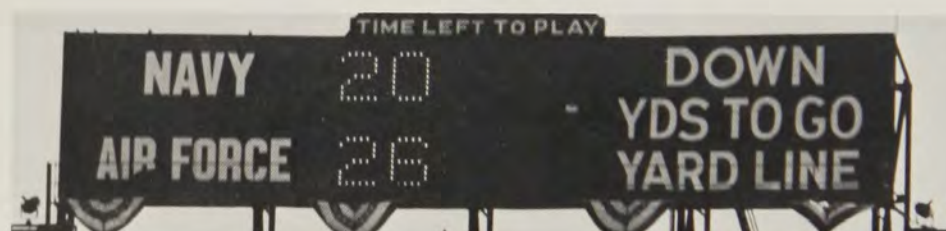


The stiff arm





Kenny Hassen scores.



FALCONS ELUDE GOATS

by Baxter.



Air Force set the series right, giving us a 2-1 edge in our competition with the Naval Academy. The game started with Navy driving deep into Air Force territory only to have Cyd Maattala intercept in the AFA end zone. Our first score was on a 32 yard pass from Gary Baxter to Charlie Longnecker. Navy came back in the first quarter to score, but missed the extra point. At the start of the second half, the Falcons came out smoking and scored twice within the first eight minutes. One score was a 52 yard drive climaxed by a keeper by Gary Baxter with the conversion by Dennis Leuthauser. The other was on a 35 yard blast straight up the middle by Ken Hassen. But it seems as though the Middies were only sinking the second time and found new strength. Navy scored after and Air Force fumble and on a ten yard pass with a two point conversion to even the score up. Gary Baxter succeeded in smashing in from the six for the final score of the game to give the Falcons their second victory of the season.

FALCONS CRUSH RAMS

The Falcons put in one of their best games of the season by crushing the CSU Rams 31-0. The defense played an outstanding game and the offense scored at every opportunity to dedicate the Rams new stadium in a way they will never forget. Curtis Martin carried 22 times for 116 yards, and scored two of the Air Force touchdowns. Gary Baxter found the CSU ends particularly weak and picked them apart using Curtis and Jim DeOrion. Gary, together with Steve Turner, completed eight of 22 passes for another 104 yards in the air. The Gringos, the Falcon defense, had a spectacular day. Cyd Maattala intercepted three times, setting a new single game Air Force record and scoring on one of his interceptions. Big Ed Epping and powerful Kenny Hamlin had a permanent place in the CSU backfield. Together with the rest of the defense they held the Rams to five first downs and 53 yards rushing. Our team was gaining momentum with this, our second consecutive win.



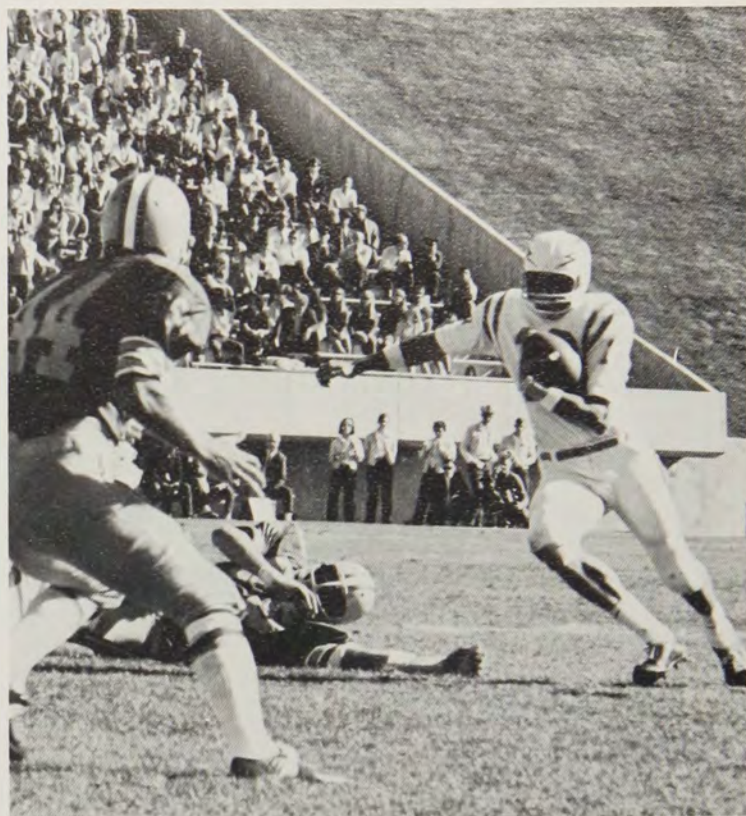
Steve Turner

Teamwork, baby, teamwork.





giving



One down, one to go.

Gary and Charlie doing their thing.





Intercept at two o'clock, Petrezelka.

Ewig and Whaley on the kill.



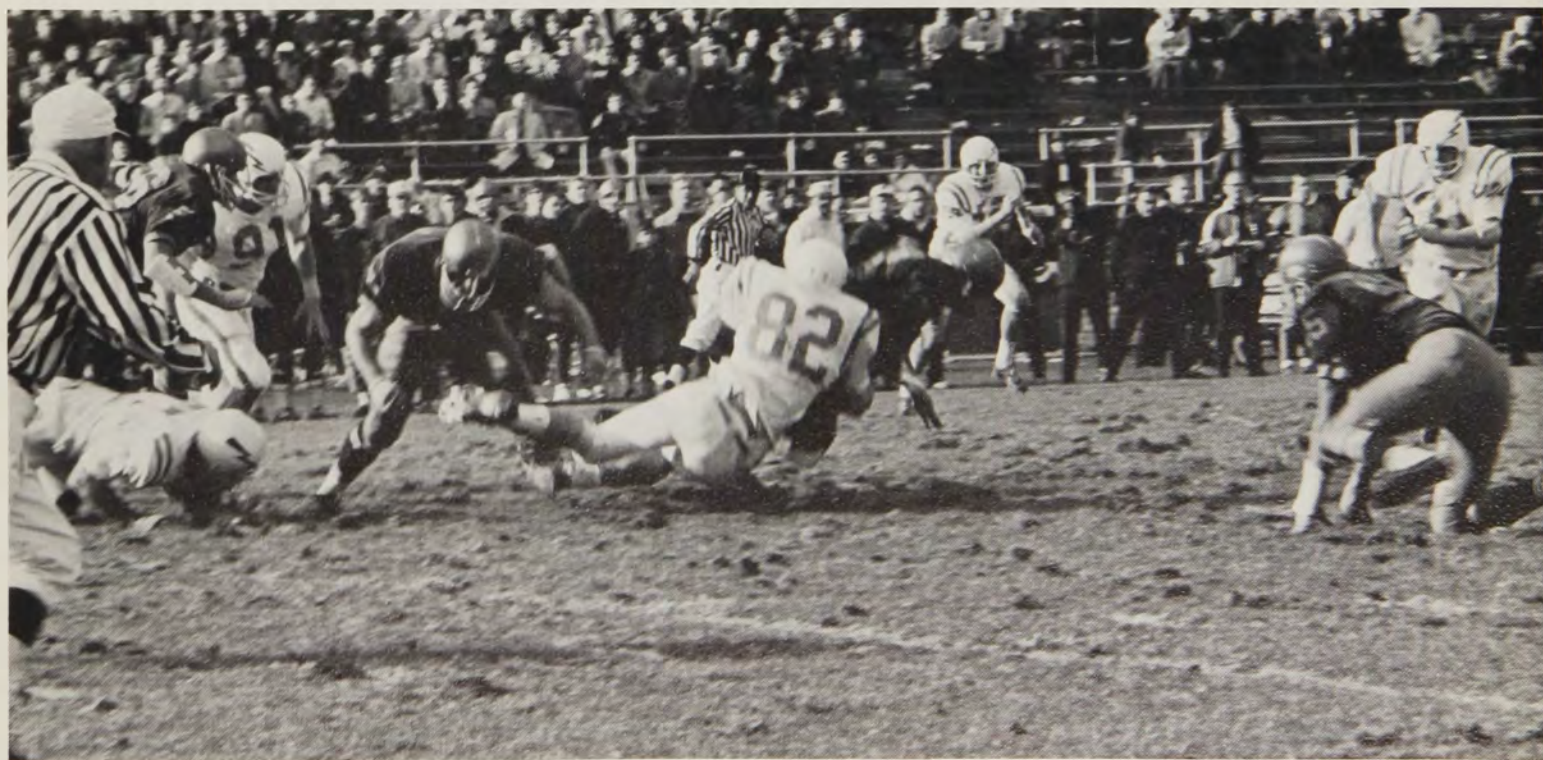
FALCONS STOP PANTHERS

The Falcons rolled on in their sixth game of the season to conquer the Gold and Blue. The defense stood out in this game with four interceptions. Senior quarterback Steve Turner took over after Gary Baxter re-injured himself. Steve had 12 of 18 passes for 164 yards and a touchdown. He also scored on a one yard plunge for our third touchdown. There were good performances from our fleet sophomores- Earnie Jennings and Curtis Martin. Earnie scored in the first quarter, going 55 yards after breaking two tackles. Curtis scored twice- a 25 yard pass from Steve and a one yard dive in the final quarter. The real praise for this game, however, belongs to the Falcon secondary. Terry Petrezelka stole two Panther passes and Al Wurglitz stopped the Panthers in the two succeeding series of downs for the crucial defense we needed. The Pittsburg team kept in the game and came within six points of the Falcons, but their final drive was stopped by Cyd Maat-tala when he intercepted with two minutes remaining. With the Panthers under our belt, we turned to North Carolina.



Steve Turner prepares to fire.

Falcon on Panther over and out.



FALCONS WIPE TAR HEELS

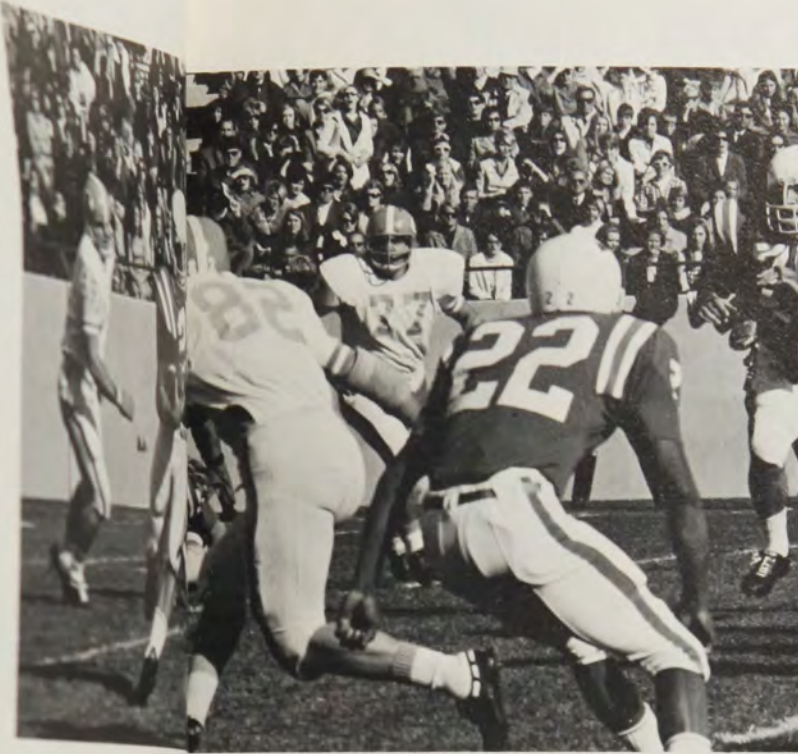
This was both a great and sad occasion. It was our fourth consecutive victory for the first time since 1958 but it was the game that saw Curtis Martin injured and caused him to miss most of the rest of the season. The offense went wild and many records fell. End Charlie Longnecker, known for his ability to catch in a crowd, came within three receptions and 25 yards of the all-time records for both total passes caught and total pass yardage gained in one season. This was our seventh game. Not to be forgotten was Earnie Jennings who broke two Falcon records by scoring on a pass good for 78 yards and by gaining 149 yards on five completions. Coming through with what both he and we knew he had all along was Jim DeOrion. Jim led all rushers with 67 yards in 15 carries. The Blue and White, who led 6-0 after the first five minutes of play had a hard time at the line. The defensive line-Ed Epping, Kenny Hamlin, Tony Baloney, Mark Ewig and Harry Whaley- caused the Tar Heels a 71 yard deficit in yardage. On the other hand, the offensive line, with standouts Dick Swanson, John Bierie, Virgil Staponski, and George Rayl, kept Air Force from losing a yard from scrimmage.



On the fields of friendly strife. . .



...ative for
Curtis Morris
...all-time
...who broke
...going 100
...know he had
...carries. The
...hard time
...Mark
...Village. On
...John Morris.
...hard from

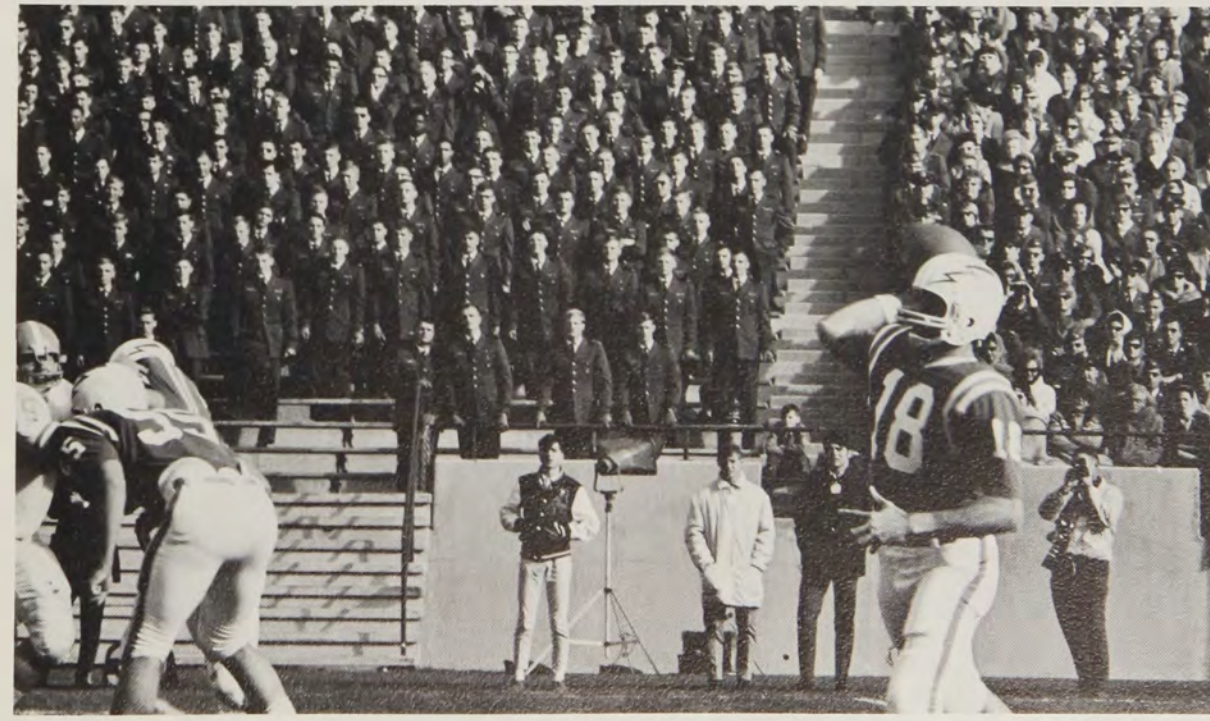


...are sown the seeds...



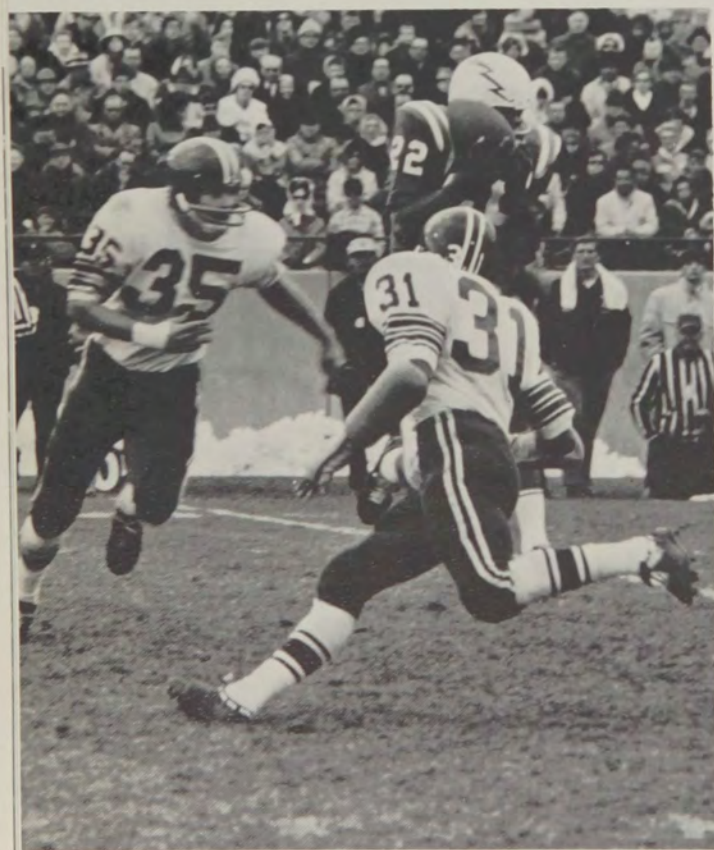
...may bear the fruits of victory.

...that on other days and other fields...





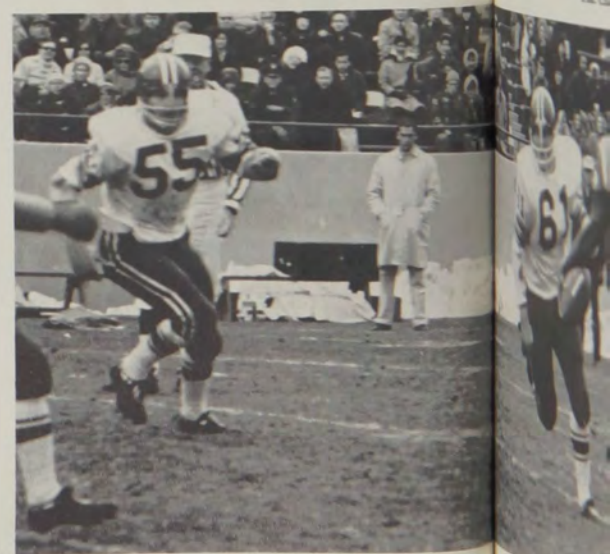
This was our one and only.



Rough landing ahead.

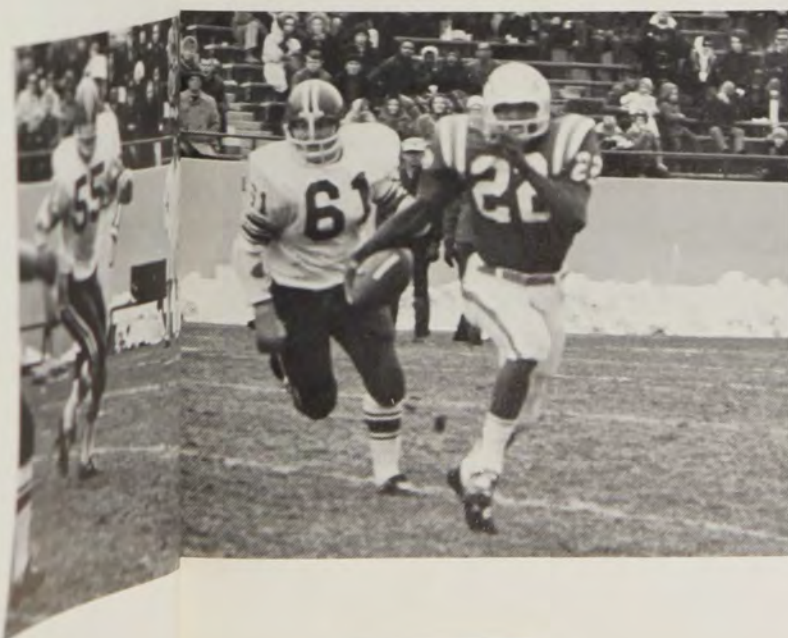


And Leuthauser converts.





The chase scene.



A very excited Tony Marietta.

WILDCATS SEIZE MOMENTUM

The Falcons came on strong against the Red and Blue with all guns blazing, but the Wildcats were not to be denied. Our first and only touchdown came in the first quarter on a 46 yard pass from Gary Baxter to Charlie Longnecker. Arizona came back with a 93 yard runback by sophomore halfback Ricky Stevenson to tie the score. This play more than any other of the game took away our momentum. Denny Leuthauser, who also had 11 tackles at middle guard, put us ahead in the second quarter with a 44 yard field goal, but Arizona scored on a pass play with one minute left in the half. We just couldn't seem to move the ball in the second half, gaining only 74 yards and no scores. Although the Wildcats fumbled twice, we didn't take advantage of it and lost our winning streak. The game was highlighted with the record breaking performance of Charlie Longnecker. Charlie beat the old pass catching record by seven, the yards by passes caught record by 47 yards, and the yards by passes caught in a game (most recently held by Earnie Jennings) by ten yards. Jim DeOrio also had a fine day with 86 yards in 25 attempts.

FLORIDA SQUEAKS BY

From start to finish, the sixth-ranked Orange and Blue Gators found that the Falcons had come to play. Their first surprise came as a 98 yard record-typing kickoff runback by sophomore Curtis Martin on his first play in Varsity competition. Florida came back with a field goal midway through the first period. Next came a long bomb from Baxter to Longnecker, a combination that proved formidable later in the season. That toss set up a score and extra point, which was countered by Florida with a kickoff runback and a touchdown set up by an interception. The Falcons went to the locker room down 16-13, but came back in the third period to score the first time they had the ball. However, the Gators came up with what proved to be the game-winning score after an AFA fumble.

Though this game showed some inexperience on the part of the Falcons, there was a lot of promising talent. The Falcons now had breakaway runners that were a threat any time in the form of Jennings and Martin. Scott Hamm punted for a forty yard average. The defense sparkled with Mark Ewig, Ed Epping, and Glen Leimbach.

A Gator is crushed by the tumbling white tide.





Baxter scampers free for valuable yardage.

“THEY SAY

DESIRE

IS THE FIRE”

ALL THE WAY, BIG BLUE

AIR FORCE SMOKE CU

To say that this game was the climax of a season is inadequate. Not since 1963 have we defeated CU, our traditional rivals, and our last three encounters were most disappointing. But on this day WE ARRIVED. This game, especially for the class of 1969, was the climax of four years of all that we believed in and hoped for. It seemed to symbolize our coming of age, our maturity and our unity. The game was characterized by uncanny play calling and wild gambles. Gary Baxter was at the helm all the way and showed that he was equal to the task. Earnie Jennings, playing halfback for the first time instead of flanker, averaged more than eight yards per carry and scored two touchdowns. In addition to this he had five punt and kickoff returns for 115 yards. Charlie Longnecker broke season and career pass yardage records as he totalled 45 completions for the year and five touchdowns. Jim DeOrion was magnificent with 115 yards in 22 carries and three touchdowns. Colorado scored first but Air Force came back with a 14-7 lead at the quarter and a 35-21 lead at the half. Don Anderson stood out in a losing effort by completing 20 out of 30 passes for 234 yards and 52 yards rushing. Air Force, of course, pressed on sierra hotel and brought much smoke. 58-35. The defense was outstanding with Cyd Maattala making ten unassisted tackles, Glen Leimbach-eight, and Al Wurglitz-seven. Denny Leuthauser, our place kicker, gave double effort with seven points after touchdowns, three unassisted tackles and a fumble recovery.



Air Force

The principle of surprise.



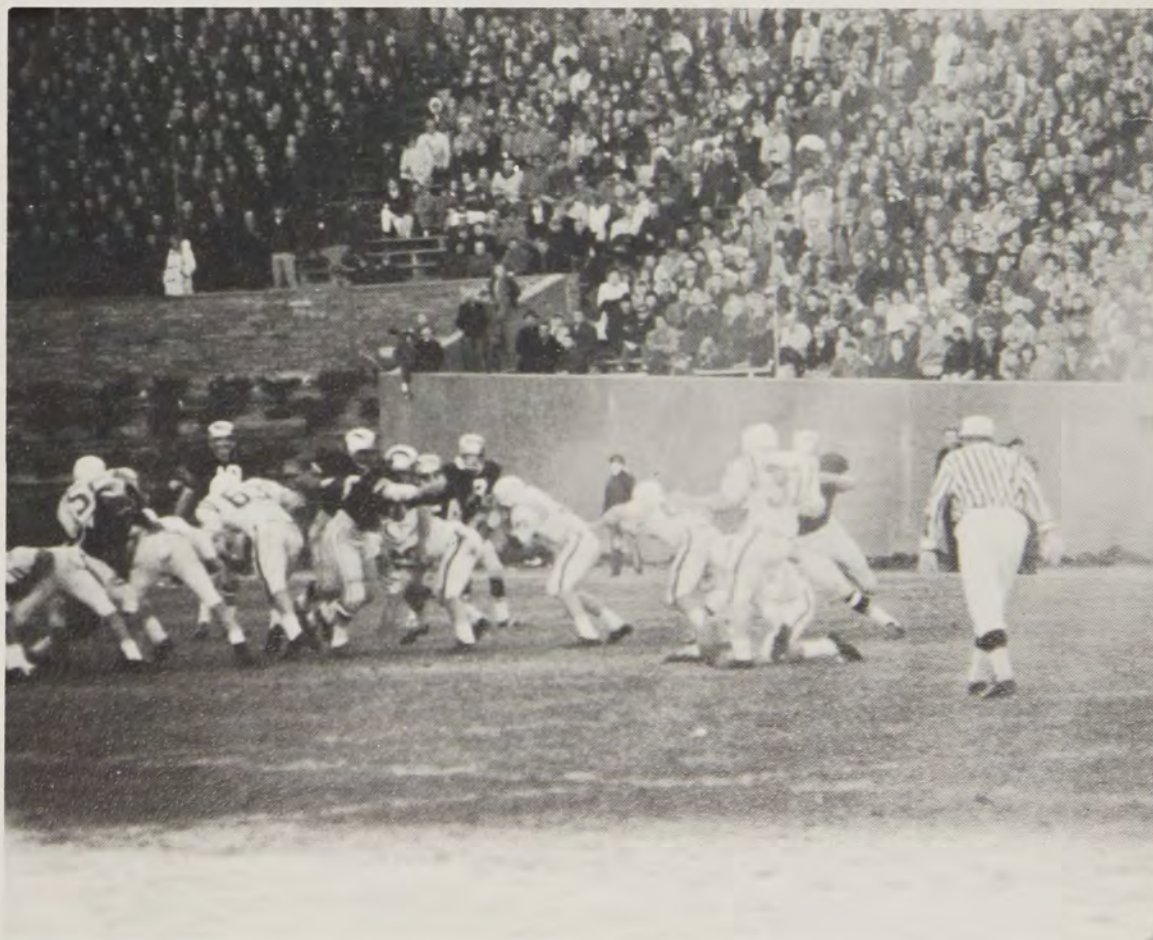


takes care of its own.



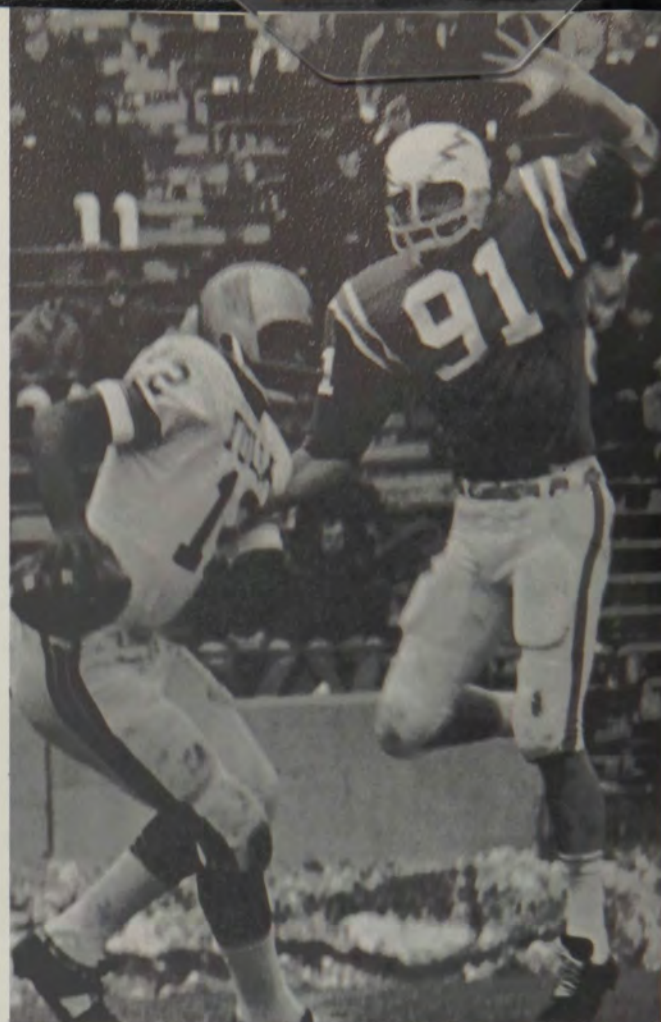
There ain't no way.

The heavens smile on us.



HURRICANES BLOW OUT

The Air Force succeeding in stopping a top passing team with a good balanced running game. Jim Smith a local boy, started it off with a 77 yard punt return. Jim DeOrio who turned out once again to be the leading ground gainer for Air force, scored on a three yard run and was followed by Dennis Ryll (Ranger) later in the first half. Tulsa's quarterbacks were harassed quite frequently by the defense and used the option play extensively. It came up to 28-0 in the fourth quarter as Kenny Hassen plunged in from the one. The defensive unit was the key to the game as they forced Tulsa to give up the ball three times on fumbles and once on an interception by Cyd Maatala, who tied a record for season interceptions. Jim Smith in addition to his 100 yards from two runbacks had five tackles and two assists from his defensive halfback position. It was a good day for the Falcons.

















SOCCER

Soccer came through in true Falcon form this year as it took the Rocky Mountain Intercollegiate Soccer League Championship quite fashionably. The team boasted a 6-0 league record and a composite record of 11-3. Captain Hank Eichin and his team certainly deserve to be proud.

Representing the RMISL in the NCAA Championships, the team went further than any other RMISL team has ever gone. In their initial game they defeated a highly touted San Francisco team 3-2. This advanced them to the quarter-finals and a match with ominous San Jose, a soccer powerhouse for years. It was an extremely tough game which saw the Falcons come out on the short end of a 1-0 score resulting in their elimination from the tournament.

The cadets were amply recognized when the All-RMISL conference team was announced in January. Seven of the Falcons had honors conferred on them. Bob Schaller, Ray Barleben and Gary Davis were named to the first team. Mike Blassie and Duane Weeks were voted to the second team while Dan Narzinski and Scott Sonneberg received honorable mentions.

Davis, co-captain with Jim Loberg, was named all conference forward. Gary led the Falcons in scoring with 12 goals and seven assists. Barleben, next year's captain, and Schaller were selected as all-conference fullbacks.

Weeks was named second team forward with Blassie picking up a second team halfback position. Narzinski, a freshman, and Sonneberg were both cited for consistent performances. With many of these veterans returning for the 1969 season, soccer fans can be guaranteed an interesting and quite promising season.



An easy goal by Narzinski against Denver.

Endurance is a critical factor in soccer.





While closing in for the kill, a defender interferes.

"Narzo" again. Dan got 11 goals this year, only one behind Davis.





The Falcon Basketball Team. Kneeling: Stover, Capt. Wolfswinkel, Klindt, Thiessen, Parsons, Halvonik, Love, Coach Spear. Standing:

Kelley, Spear, Popovich, Purcell, Pilhri, Kreimberg, Leuthauser, Weilert, Col. Mione, Cooper, Bean, Brown.

The Air Force Academy basketball team concluded a frustrating season with a final 88-77 win over Regis for an 11-13 record.

The Falcons opened the season quickly with four victories in their first five contests, but two defeats in the East Carolina Classic slowed Air Force's early momentum. Wins over Denver (twice), Regis, and Navy were nullified by losses to Notre Dame and Colorado State University, and by mid-season Air Force was just above the .500 mark.

A six-game losing streak in the final half of the season erased all hopes for a winning year, but the Falcons rebounded briefly near the end to register wins over

Northern Michigan and Regis.

Air Force's final losses came at the hands of New Mexico State and Marquette, which both received NCAA tournament bids. Four other losses were administered by teams which participated in national tournaments—Colorado State University, Colorado, Wyoming, and Notre Dame.

Air Force's standout center Cliff Parsons ended his career as the second highest all-time scorer with 1374 points behind Bob Beckel's 1526 markers (1956-59). Parson's average of 19.35 ppg is the second highest in Air Force history, again eclipsed only by Beckel's 22.78.



Above: Pete Halvonik tips one in against Abilene Christian. Left: High above the opposition, Cliff Parsons has a short one. Below: A hook, shot from outside the lane, goes up for two more.

...by:
... ..

Northern Michigan and Regis

Air Force's final losses came at the hands of Western State and Marquette, which both received tournament bids. Four other losses were attributed to teams which participated in national tournaments: Colorado State University, Colorado, Wyoming, Northern Arizona.

Air Force's standard center Cliff Parsons ended his career as the second highest all-time scorer with 1,000 points. Behind Bob Beckel's 1,056 markers (1956-60), Parsons' average of 19.25 ppg is the second highest in Air Force history, again eclipsed only by Beckel's 20.0 ppg.





Above: Jim Cooper tries a desperation defense against a CU fast break. Left: Mark Bean goes in for a shot from the side. Below: Abilene Christian controls this jump ball.





Below: Jim Cooper tries a desperate below goal shot. Left: Mark Dean goes to for a shot in the air. Below: Andrew Christian controls the ball.



Right: A basketball version of aerial combat results in a foul on Valparaiso. Below: Cliff Parsons goes high for the tip.





Jim Cooper adds his encouragement to a Falcon drive.

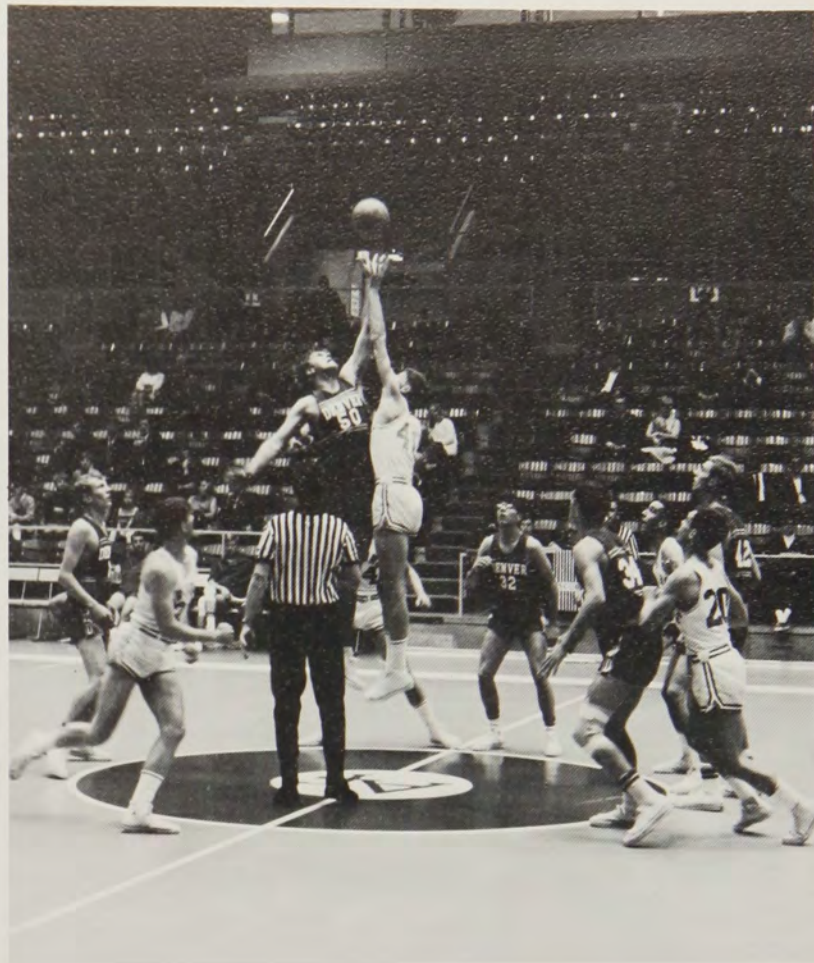


Mike Klindt drives hard against Valparaiso opponents for a score.



FROSH B-BALL

Freshman basketball is, for the most part, a testing stage for incoming basketball players at the Academy. This year's fourth class gave coach Spear of the Varsity a good look at some promising basketball material. These frosh ball-players offer real promise for sparking the Academy basketball picture in the future. Look for some good years from these men.





USAFA hockey is keynoted by aggressiveness and speed.

HOCKEY

Ice Hockey is a new sport around the Academy. Coach Vic Heyliger's skaters had an 8-14 record during their first season at the Academy. The team did considerably well considering their lack of experience and the large number of freshmen on the team. With three years under their skates, a good season can be expected in '72.

Among the teams they met this year were Bowling Green, Ohio State University, St. John of Minnesota, University of Illinois, Wisconsin State University, and Ohio University. The team played their home games in the newly constructed ice arena of the Field House. The Arena also served as the site of the consolation game in the NCAA Championships which saw Harvard defeat Michigan Tech in a double overtime game.

Steve Hall was an outstanding skater for the Falcons and was consistently the leading scorer for the Academy. Other noteworthy players were Paul Starkovitch, Tom Murray, Jon Hanson, Lew Tetlow, and Bob Ross. Kim Newman did an outstanding job as goalie. Highlights of the season include the first double victories for the Academy: at home, against the University of Illinois (6-2 and 7-0) and away, against St. John of Minnesota (6-1 and 8-6).

Lake Forest was one of the teams the Falcons faced during their season.



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A minor hostility breaks out against Ohio State.



Kim Newman makes another save.

A moment of tension accompanies each face off in a match.







FENCING

For the ninth time in ten years, Coach Nick Toth's fencers brought the Western Individual and Team Championship to the Academy. In his ten years at the Academy, Coach Toth's men have posted 97 wins and only 13 losses. This includes four undefeated teams and 38 consecutive victories from 1960-1963. This year's team was one of the finest teams fielded, as their championship attests.

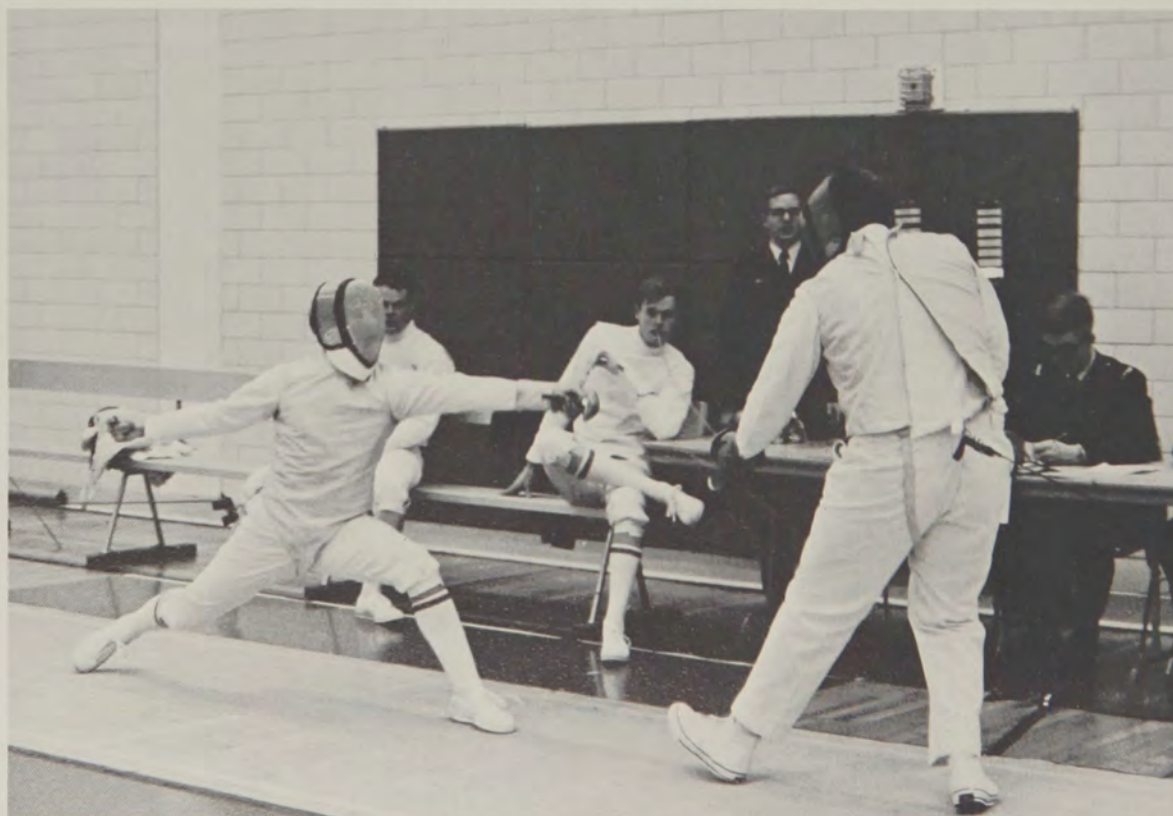
As a team, the Academy won both the foil and sabre divisions, while placing second in the epee. In individuals, Junior Bob Webb became the 1968-69 sabre champ with junior Jim Bachman placing second. Senior Ross Wieringa took second place in the foil and another Senior, Earl Roberts, was third in the epee despite an ankle injury. All this amid a field of 123 collegians.

Fencers for the Academy this year were Moses Herrera, Ross Wieringa, and Jeff Trenton in the foil division; Ken Freshwater, Dick Lotz, and Cliff Crutchfield in the epee; and Bob Webb, Art Dickey, and Jim Bachman in the sabre. This year's team established a 9-1 record, winning their last eight matches. Although many of the fencers will be graduating this year, it looks as if Coach Toth will again come up with a superb team. He has done it consistently in the past and will surely continue.



Academy sabremen are intense competition.

The light epee requires remarkable speed and agility.





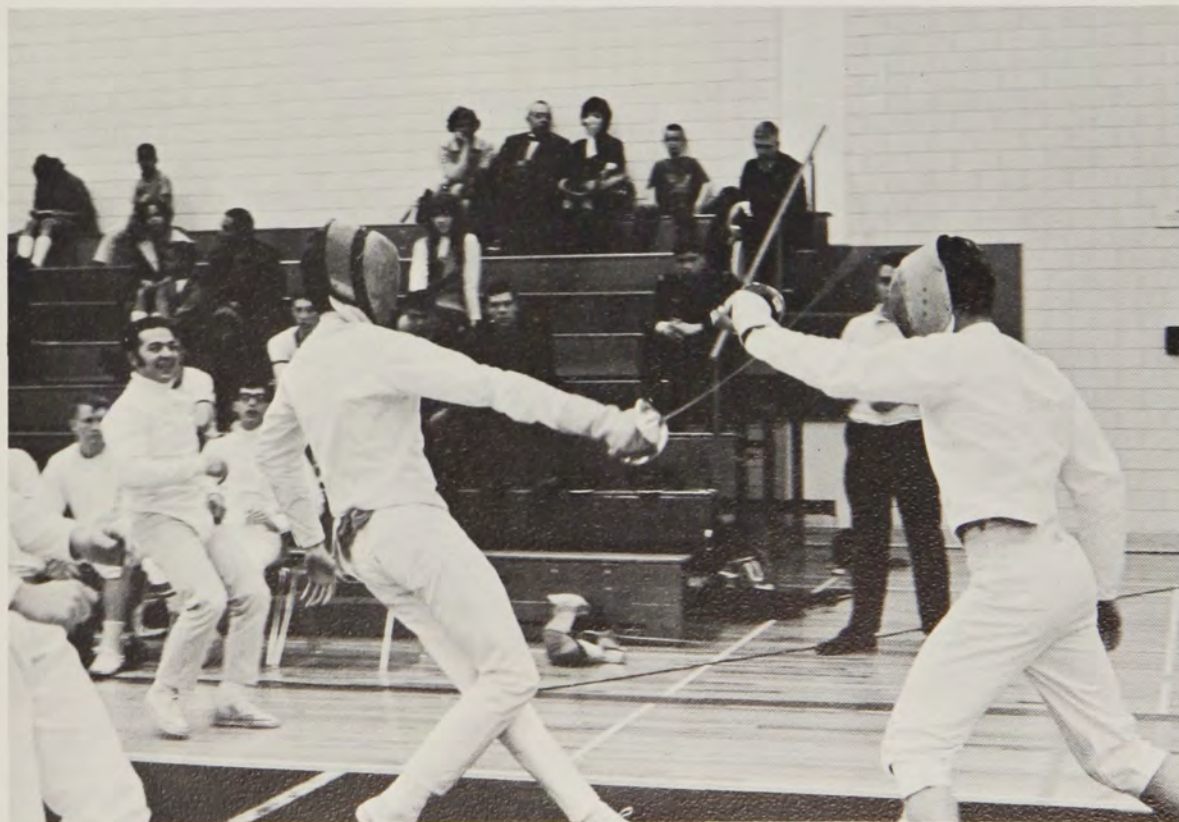
Leading action in foil competition.



Technique is all-important.



Electric hook-ups record touches in the foil competition.



A successful attack.

GYMNASTICS

Coach Orwyn Sampson's gymnastic team turned in a 6-4 record this year, which is really quite impressive when one considers that the squad had no Seniors and only four Juniors. One can't help but make optimistic predictions for the Falcon gymnasts in the coming years.

Sophomore Tony Nardecchia turned in solid performances on the high bar all year long. He also looked good in the all-around event. Junior Chuck Kennedy, team captain, has been very consistent in floor exercises and the long horse. Rick Solona, a freshman, is one very bright spot in future Falcon gymnastics. Solona has turned in exceptional performances in floor exercises and has on occasion cleaned up in the long horse. With three more years of eligibility, Rick will probably end up as the backbone of our team.

Junior Greg Low has had exceptional routines in the long horse and high bar. Brian Prendergast, a junior, is our best man on the rings. Sophomore Dana Alexander and two freshmen Vaughn Clauson and Brian Eaton have provided excellent team support in various events.

In general, the future is very bright for Coach "O" Sampson and his team.



Tremendous strength is required on the rings.

Weeks of practice result in perfect form.



A well executed routine on the side horse.





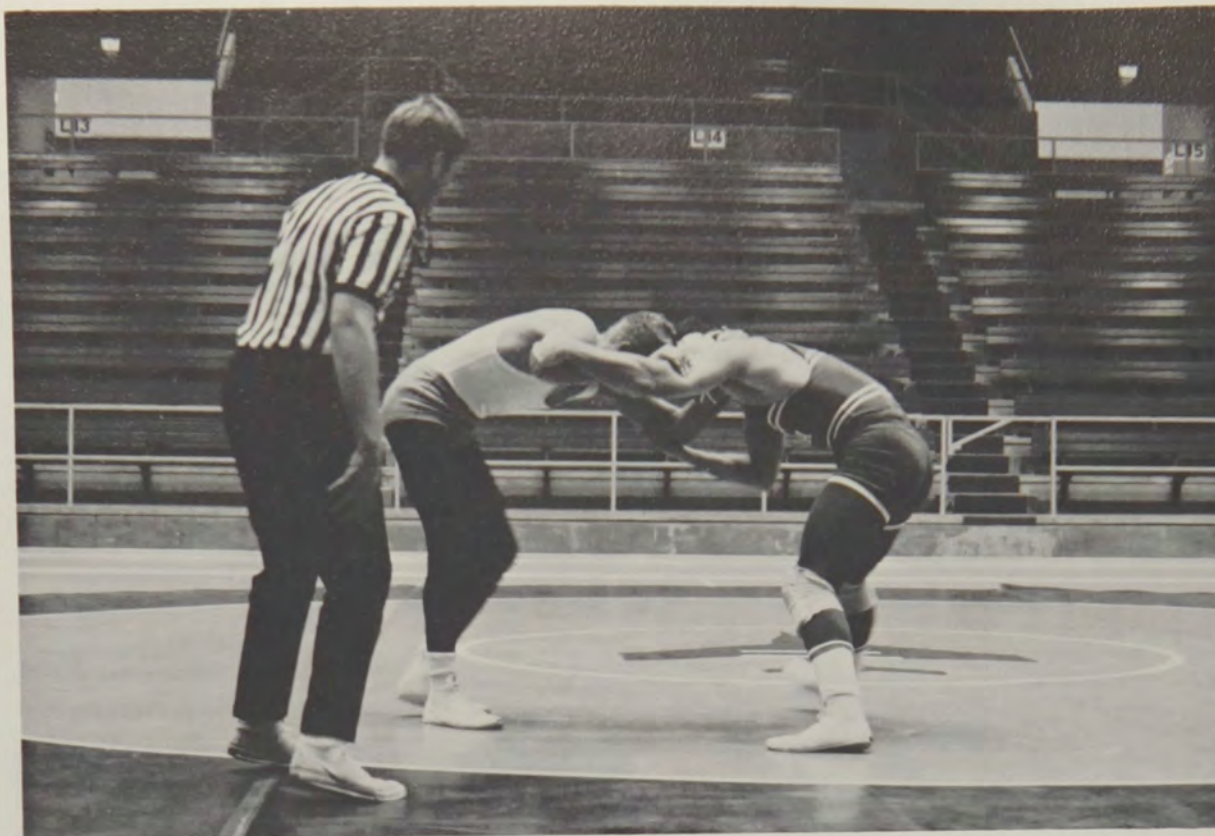
A moment of intense concentration.

Trying to view the real world.



The iron cross.





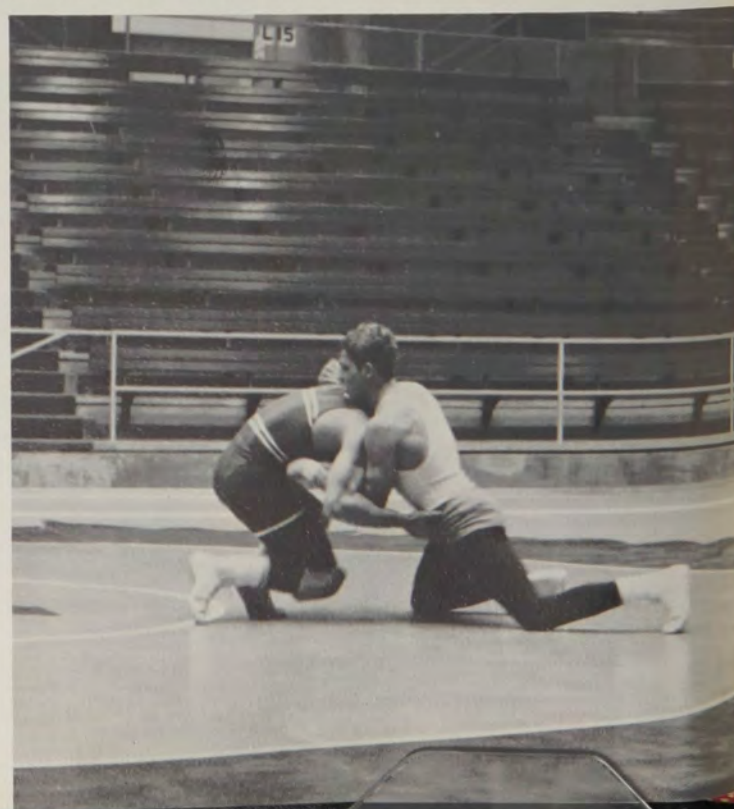
WRESTLING

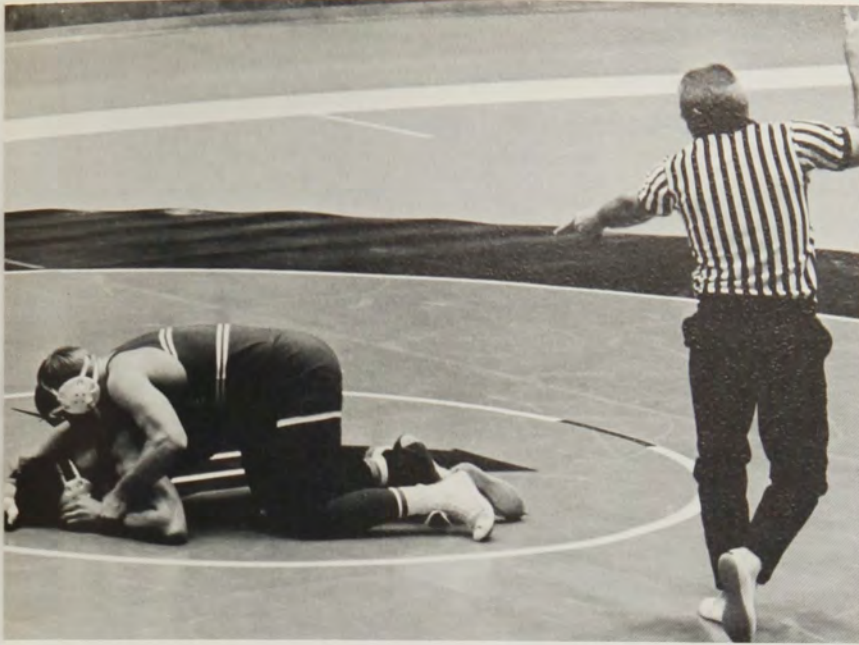
Coach Karl Kitt's Wrestling stacked up an impressive 7-3 dual meet record prior to their entrance in the NCAA championships at Provo, Utah. During the course of the season the Falcon Wrestlers faced some formidable opponents, such as Idaho State. Their 7-3 record and their fine showing in the Seventh Annual Mountain Intercollegiate Wrestling Association Tournament are real credits to their personal effort.

Senior Mike Grenard captained a team of fine performers, many of which will be returning next year. Among losses next year are Grenard; Jack Trasher, champion of the Mountain Intercollegiate Wrestling Association's 191 pound division; Ron Diehl, consistent winner and runner-up in the MIWA 160 pound division; and Bob Gemignani, another consistent performer and runner-up in the MIWA 177 pound class.

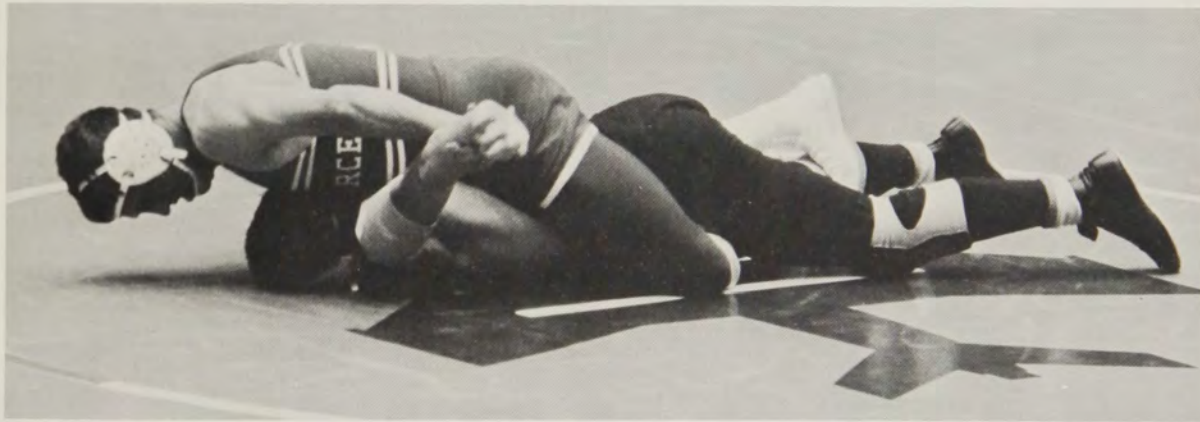
Bright spots for next year's season will include freshman Dan Reay in the 137 pound class, sophomore Don Horton-152, sophomore Jim Scrabeck-167, and freshman Bob Freshour-115. All four of these men finished third in the MIWA Championships. Hornton in particular had a undefeated season going for him until the Academy grapplers met the powerful Idaho State team and suffered their second loss of the season. The Academy will certainly be expecting big things of Coach Kitt's team next year as they have already proven they are capable of it.

Above: The start of a match in the 160 pound class. Below: Shooting for a takedown in the crucial final minutes of a match.



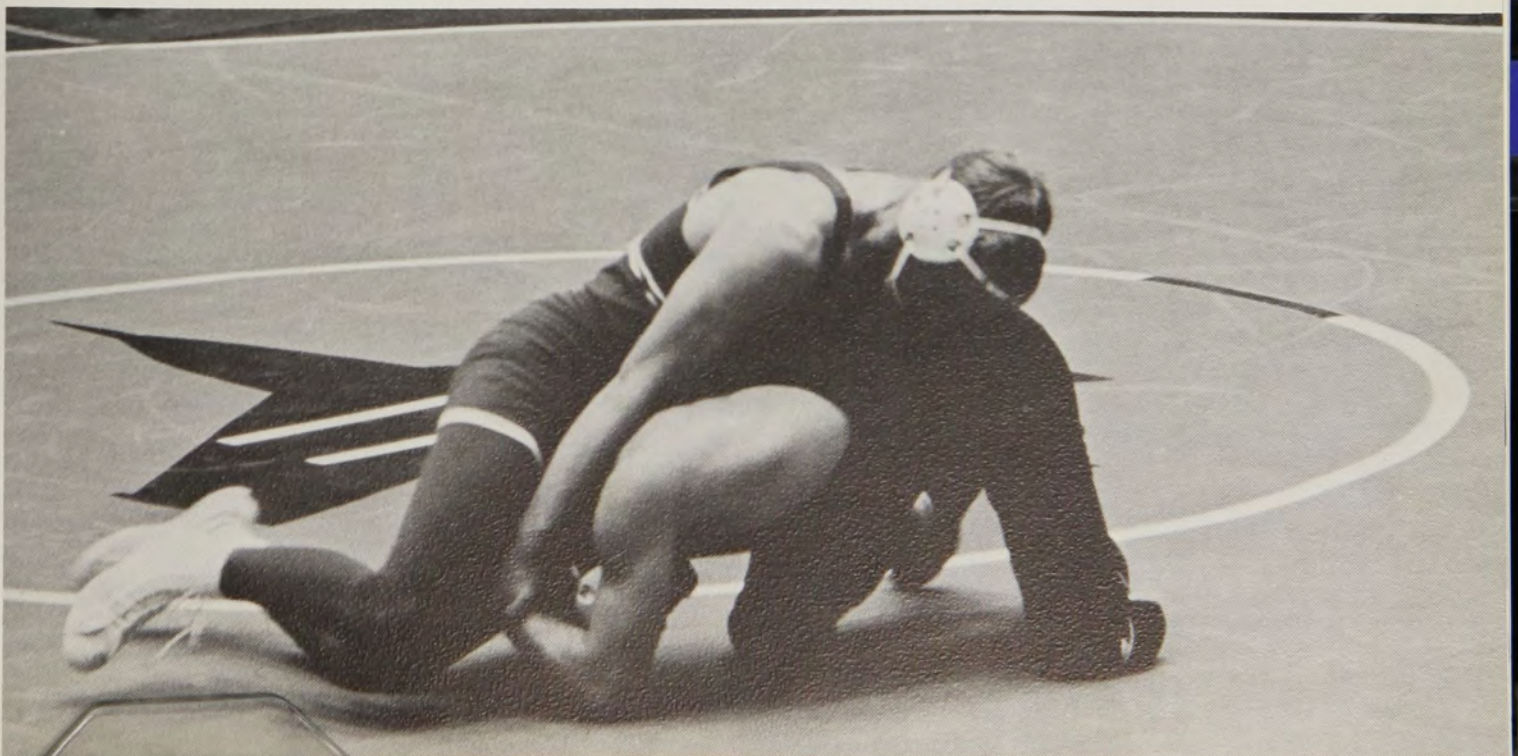


A beautifully executed reversal.



Riding for needed points in a close decision.

Getting a second takedown in his match, an AFA wrestler goes on to win.



The start of a match in the 196 pound class. Bow ties
given to the reversal final minutes of a match.

SWIMMING

The Academy Swim Team had its finest season ever. Its unblemished record (19-0) stands out as a testimony to the dedication and skill possessed by the team members and the leadership abilities of Major Paul Arata, their coach. Under Major Arata the team produced both outstanding individuals and a well balanced attack.

As examples of teamwork, the relay teams really shine. The freestyle relay team of Bob Nieman, Bryan Rye, Warren Flaherty and Jim O'Neal is the third ranked Freestyle team in the nation. The Medley relay team of Rye, Flaherty, Bill Griffith, and John Graham is the number seven team in the nation in that event. Both teams won the Western Invitational Tournament and are vying for national honors at the NCAA Tournament at Indiana University.

Despite this fine showing in the relays, the pride and joy of the team is found in the persons of Bob Nieman and Bryan Rye. These two individuals, more than any others, enhanced the growing interest in the swim team and brought about national recognition for the team in NCAA swim circles. Both men are freestylers. Early in the season, Rye held the national record in the 50-and 100-yard sprints. Nieman came on later in the season to capture the 100-yard title from Rye. Both are attending the Nationals, with Nieman qualified in four events.

Other cadets qualified for the nationals are Bruce Fisher-1650 Freestyle and 100 butterfly; Bill Griffith-100 & 200 backstroke; Carl Hutchinson-diving; and Jack Trimble-diving.



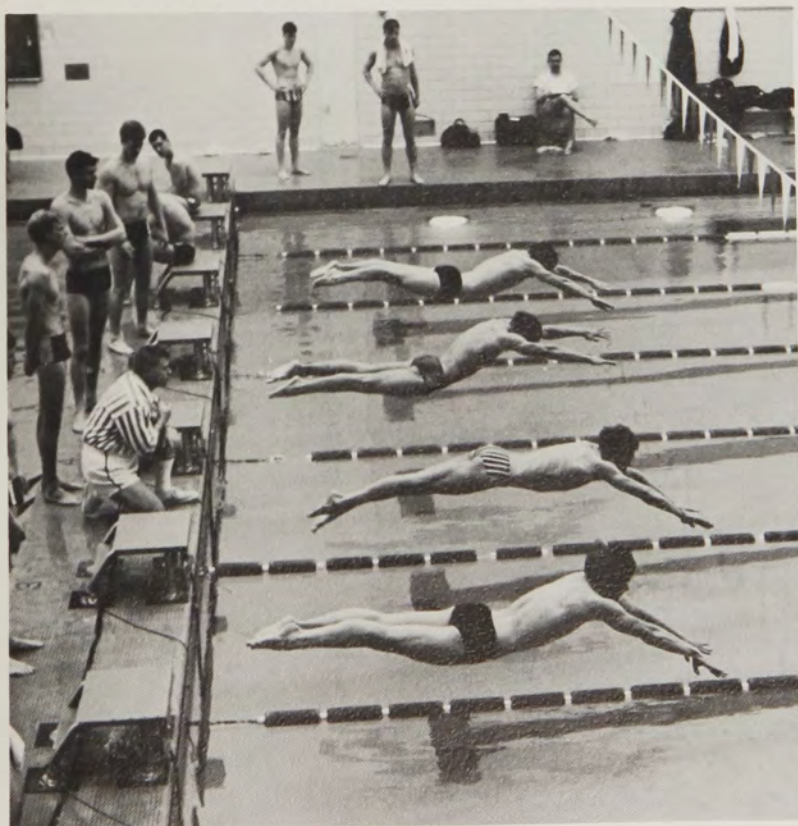
Above: A tremendous spring launches Jack Trimble into a dive. Left: Trimble concentrates before a dive. Below: A clean entrance into the water by freshman Bill Deeley.



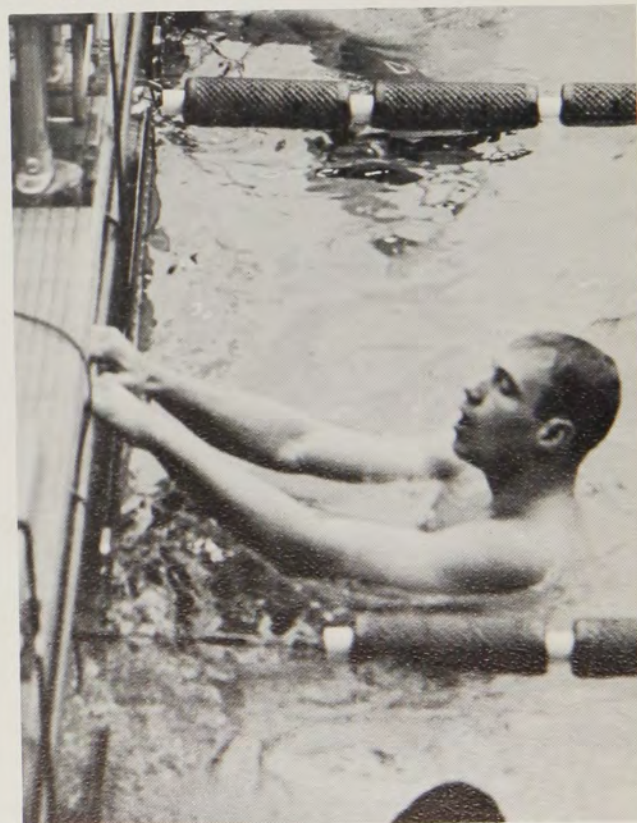


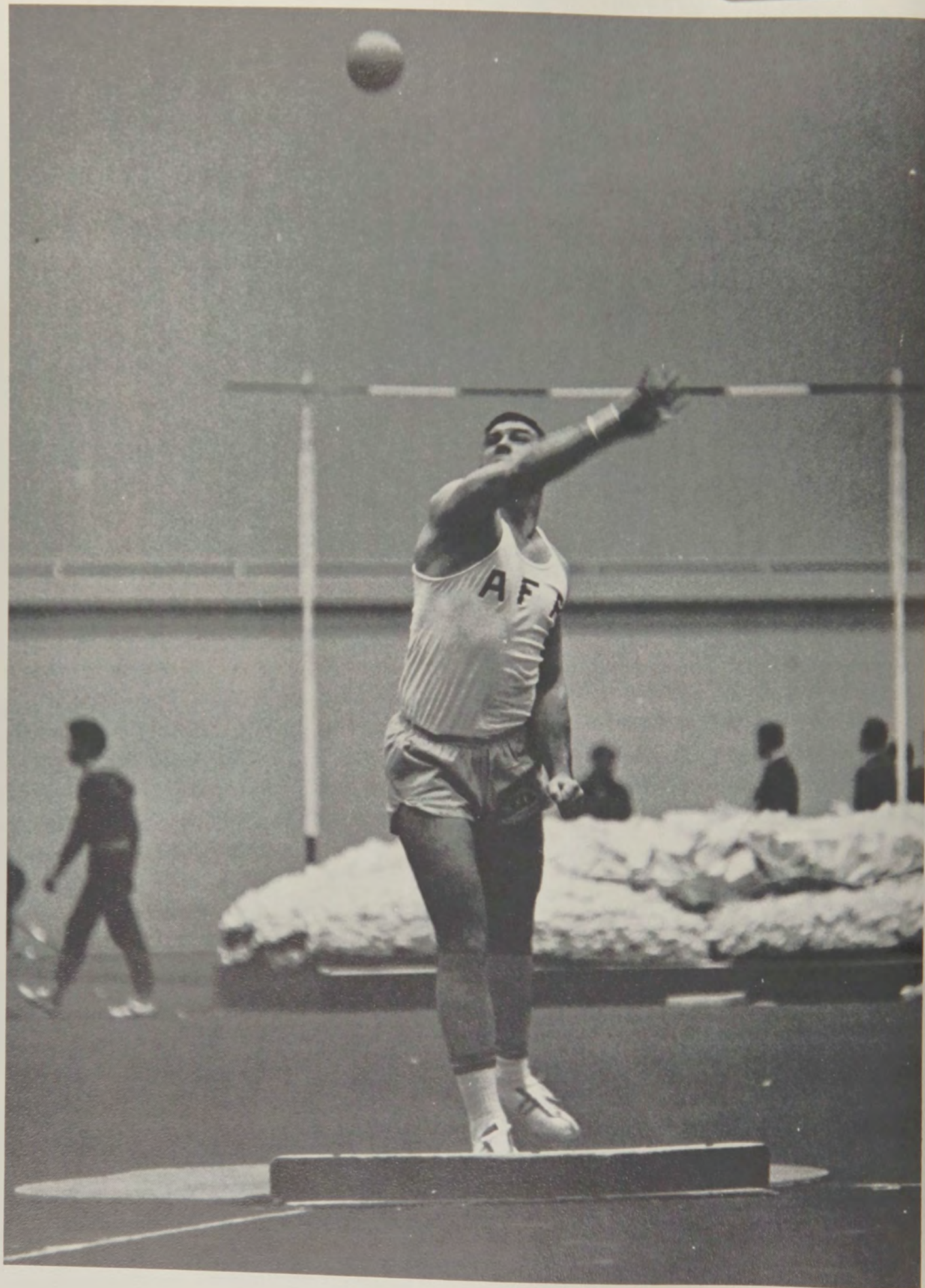
The medley relay provided excitement throughout the year.

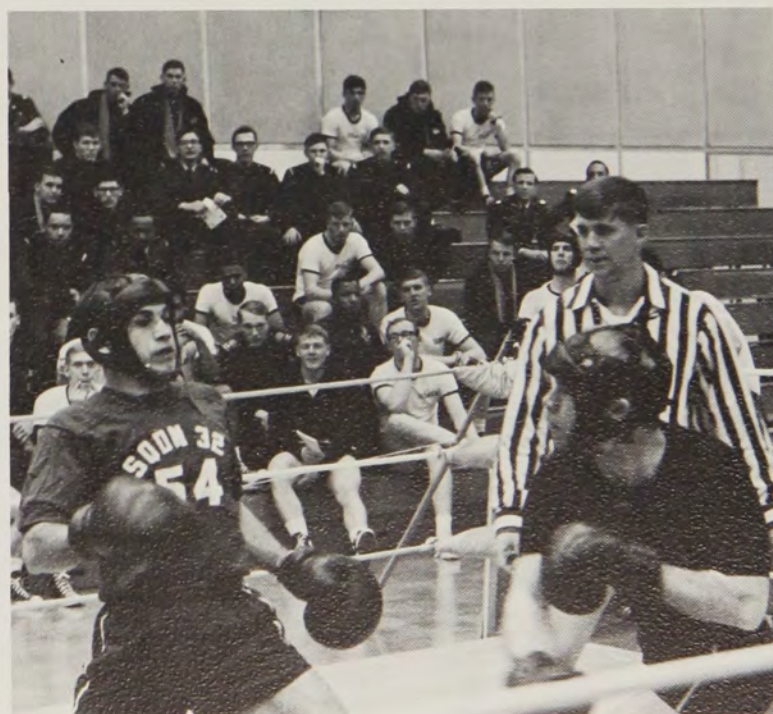
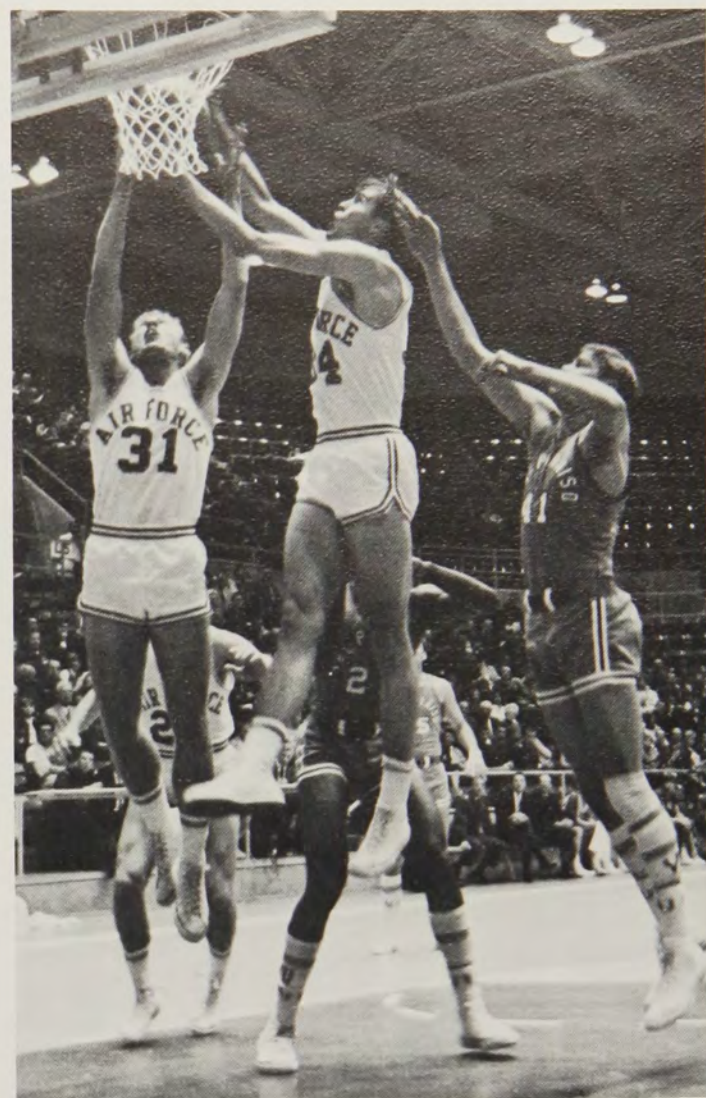
Strength and grace mark the initial seconds of each race.



Bryan Rye finishes his record breaking 100-yard freestyle.







OUTDOOR TRACK

The cindermen had some problems this year. Against good competition they managed one win and five losses. Top point winners for the season were Fred Rock with 68, George Cato-48, John Perrigo-35, and Mike Martin-33.

There were several outstanding performances during the year. Against Iowa State, Mike Martin set a new meet and track record by running the 440-yard hurdles in 53.4 seconds while Fred Rock set a new meet record with a time of 21.9 seconds in the 220-yard dash. Jeff Madsen heaved the javelin 218 feet 5 inches against Nebraska for a meet record. Lindsey Parris set an AFA record in the mile with a 4:13.2. John Jones covered three miles in 14:27.9 in a meet with the University of California at Santa Barbara. Mike Martin set and then tied an AFA record of 53.2 seconds in his speciality, the 440-yard hurdles.









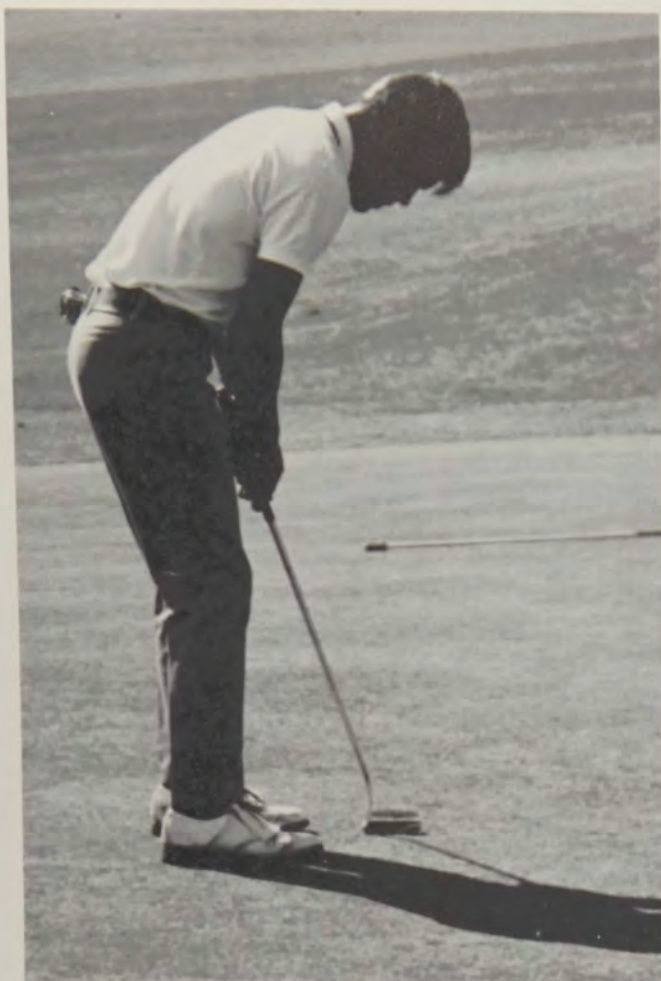
LACROSSE



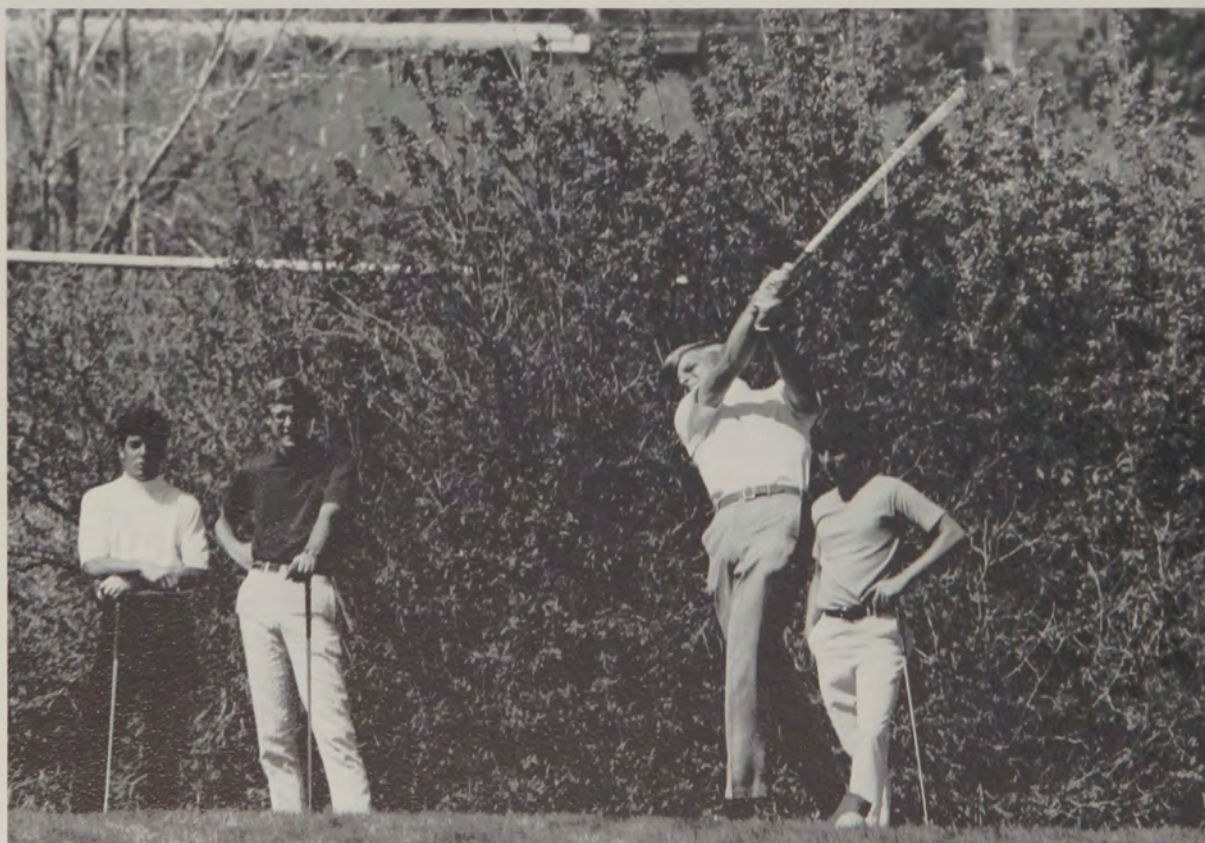
The Academy lacrosse team swept the Rocky Mountain Lacrosse Association Championship and proved that it was the lacrosse power in the West. The team compiled an 11-2 record. The losses came at the hands of strong east coast teams—Duke and Rutgers. The offense, lead by Rick Taylor, scored 190 goals, while the defense with Robby Judas as the mainstay held the opponents to only 63 scores. Terry Brady and Robby Judas were team captains. Robby represented the Academy at the lacrosse North-South All Star game.

The prospects for the 1970 season are outstanding. The attack and defense will lose only one starter each to graduation while the first two midfielders lose a total of three. There will be a lot of help coming up from the J.V. which posted an 8-2 record this year.





Above left: Ken takes steady aim for a par. **Above right:** Team co-captain Ken Kohlmyer follows through on his tee shot. **Below:** J. R. Chatfield hits a big one off the tee in the Pikes Peak Tournament.



The golf team
put together an 18-3
The team lost two
round. They followed
the remaining eight
toring continued his
and this year's team
undefeated team of
to get the maximum

Front row: Lew Welland
field. Back row: Coach



GOLF

The golf team started slow but then came on strong to put together an 18-3 record in dual competition this season. The team lost two of its first three matches while on the road. They followed this dismal start by taking seventeen of the remaining eighteen matches. Coach Garver's fine tutoring continued his fine success with Academy golf teams and this year's team was remarkably reminiscent of his undefeated team of two years ago. He consistently manages to get the maximum effort from his players at all times.

John Disosway was team medalist with lowest average score. Team captain Ken Kohlmyer was second and was voted Most Valuable Player by his teammates.

The prospects for next year are excellent. Only two men will be gone because of graduation. John Disosway is a definite candidate for All-American. There will be five seniors on next year's squad. Their experience should mean an even tougher Academy link team.

Front row: Lew Weiland, Rich Butler, Randy Hetherington, J. R. Chatfield. **Back row:** Coach Ric Garver, Tim Bench, Colonel Carter (Officer

Representative), Ken Kohlmyer, John Disosway, Jake Huffman. **Not shown:** Bob McBride and Scott Bench.



BASEBALL

Baseball '69 proved to be one of the most successful seasons in Falcon history. After an abbreviated season that was cut short by many rains, the Falcons finished with a 13-8-1 record.

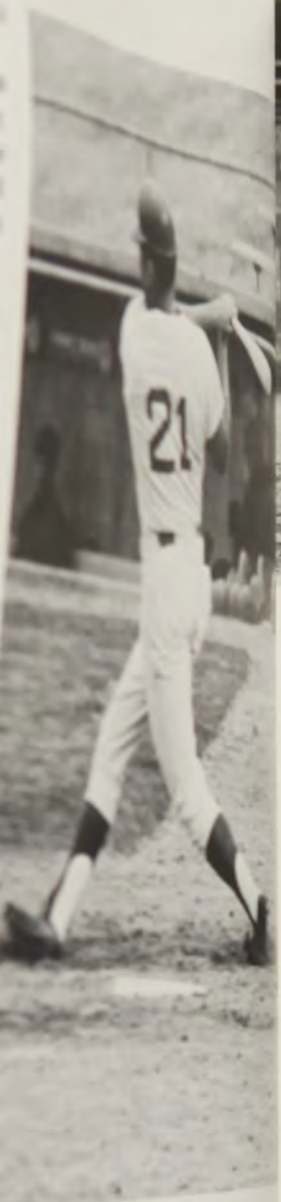
Led by Captain Rick Starr the team got off to a so-so start and a 3-3 record after the first two weeks. Bill Savage, Bill Horacek and Ed Cole handled the pitching chores, while Dick Smithwick took care of the batting. During this period the team beat Denver University, Regis, and Nevada Southern.

During the middle of the season, the team began to shine. After five weeks of play their record stood at 11-4-1. The Falcon nine began to find the groove and found the winning combination of players. There were many stars, including: Barry Cline, Denny Hall and Davey Jones, who all hit over .400. Savage, Horacek, and Cole continued to pitch well with Rex Levoy relieving in crucial situations.

The season's finale was in the NCAA tournament in Moscow, Idaho. The Falcons lost their first two games and were eliminated but Idaho, like everyone else we played this year, had their hands full the whole game.

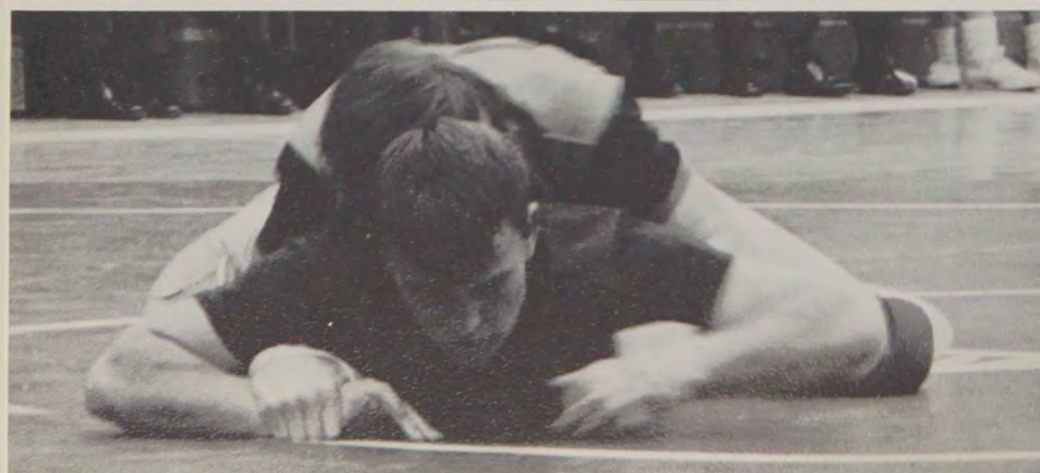
Special recognition goes to Rick Starr and Dick Smithwick. Rick finished tenth in the country in home runs while Dick finished sixth overall with a .446 batting average.







INTRAMURDER







SOCCER

Intramural soccer was the stage for many thrilling contests this year. Several squadrons came up with outstanding teams and perhaps the performances of the intramural teams in the spring indicate a tremendous season for the AFA intercollegiate team next fall.

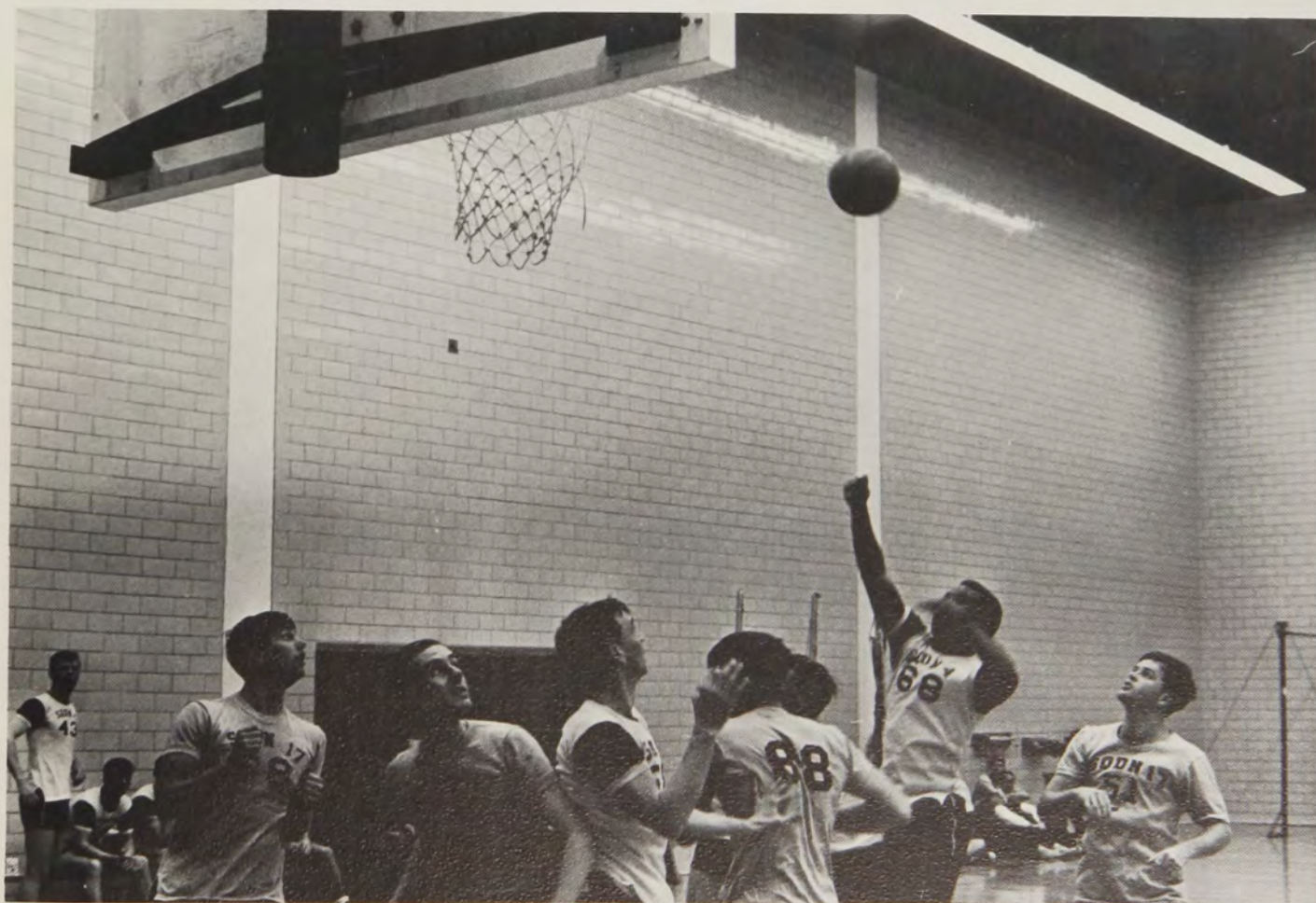
Playing a six game schedule, it became hard to differentiate among the 32 squadrons the single outstanding team. However, in the end, it was the team from second squadron that found themselves on top and became the '69 Wing Soccer Champs.



BASKETBALL

Playing the most extensive schedule of all intramural sports, the basketball program included twelve games for each team. Squadrons ran the whole gamut of records with winless and undefeated teams at the end of regular play. Thirty-second squadron and Seventh squadron found themselves on top of their respective leagues and entered the championship game.

This game was perhaps the most important single game in the intramural season for on it rode the final intramural standings and the Malanaphy Trophy. A lost by Seventh would give the trophy to Eighteenth while a win would cinch it for them. Despite all the pressure Seventh pulled through to take not only the Wing Championship Basketball Title, but the Malanaphy Trophy the second year in a row.





RUGBY

Rugby (or rugger as it is affectionately called by those in the know) is one of the most popular sports at the Academy. Also, one of the roughest. For this reason, it is being considered to drop rugby from the intramural program. However, I am sure everyone who has participated in the sport has survived the aches, pains, and broken bones and benefitted greatly from this fast moving, aggressive pastime.

In two years, the concept of rugby at the Academy has developed an intercollegiate team that has rivaled and surpassed all the area's established teams.

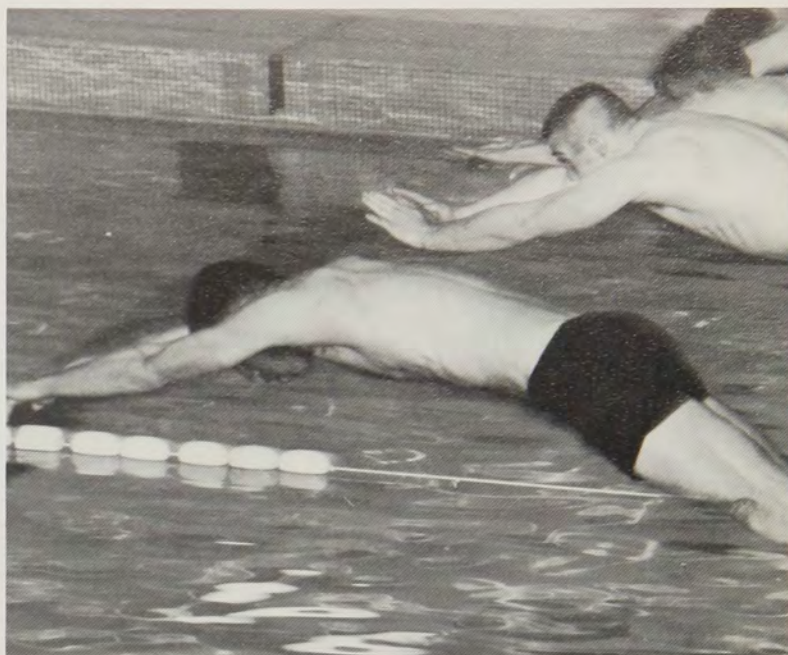
With a well planned and refined attack, Twenty-fourth squadron became the wing champs in rugby. However, many other squadrons came up with highly respected teams and groomed talent for next year's rugby club.



SWIMMING

Rounding out the sport scene for Intramurals '69 came swimming. Swimming proved to be another highly contested sport with numerous undefeated teams around when the season closed. In one league alone, there were five undefeated teams with only one week left in the regular season.

Swimming is a trying sport, one that demands both speed and endurance from the individual. After a series of playoffs and the championship game, Twenty-third Squadron emerged the lone victor and proudly became the undisputed swimming champs for 1969.





FOOTBALL

After winning a playoff game with Twenty-Fourth, the Eighteenth Squadron football team suffered a convincing loss at the hands of Sixteenth in the Wing Championships. The Eighteeners were never in the game as the Chickenhawks scored early and monopolized the ball throughout the game. Both teams were plagued with fumbles, but Sixteenth always managed to come up with the ball. This coupled with a dynamic offense, led to Sixteenth's complete mastery of the game.



League 1

Squadron	Record
16	6-0-0
07	5-1-0
15	4-2-0
04	3-2-1
12	3-2-1
06	2-1-3
13	2-1-3
05	2-2-2
02	2-3-1
03	2-3-1
09	2-3-1
14	2-4-0
10	1-3-2
11	1-3-2
01	1-4-1
08	1-5-0

League 2

Squadron	Record
18	6-0-0
24	6-0-0
20	4-1-1
30	4-2-0
26	3-2-1
29	3-2-1
31	3-3-0
32	3-3-0
25	2-2-2
19	2-2-2
28	2-4-0
27	1-3-2
17	1-4-1
21	1-4-1
22	1-4-1
23	0-6-0

League 1		
Squadron		Record
04		6-0-0
06		6-0-0
08		6-0-0
07		5-0-1
05		4-1-1
01		4-2-0
03		3-3-0
09		3-3-0
13		2-3-1
16		2-3-1
15		2-4-0
02		1-5-0
10		1-5-0
12		1-5-0
11		0-6-0
14		0-6-0



FLICKERBALL

After a series of playoff games in both leagues, Twenty-First and Fourth settled down to business in the Wing Championship Flickerball game. Both teams were up for the game and the result was a spirited game that saw brilliant tactics on the part of both Fourth and Twenty-First. In the end, however, one team had to emerge victorious, and Twenty-First proved to have the best balanced team and the Wing Championship.



League 2		
Squadron		Record
21		6-0-0
24		6-0-0
18		5-0-1
19		5-1-0
23		5-1-0
17		4-0-2
26		4-1-1
22		4-2-0
20		2-4-0
27		2-4-0
25		1-5-0
31		1-5-0
29		0-5-1
30		0-5-1
28		0-6-0
32		0-6-0

LACROSSE



Lacrosse is a true American sport and cadets seem to play the game with an almost patriotic fervor. Only a player realizes exactly how rough this sport can get. This year's championship game was between the Gold and Purple of Third Squadron and the Purple and Yellow of Twenty-Third. Well balanced attacks and almost impregnable defenses keynoted the game. The final gun, however, found Third Squadron in the lead and the Lacrosse Championship for 1968 was theirs.

League 1

Squadron	Record
03	6-0-0
13	5-1-0
16	5-1-0
02	4-1-1
04	4-1-1
08	4-2-0
06	3-3-0
07	3-3-0
10	3-3-0
12	3-3-0
14	2-4-0
15	1-4-1
05	1-5-0
11	1-5-0
09	0-4-2
01	0-5-1



League 2

Squadron	Record
23	6-0-0
19	4-1-1
20	4-1-1
17	4-2-0
18	3-2-1
30	3-2-1
21	3-2-1
22	2-1-3
31	2-2-2
29	2-3-1
32	2-3-1
24	1-2-3
26	1-3-2
28	1-3-2
25	0-5-1
27	0-6-0



League 1		
Squadron		Record
04		8-0-0
03		8-0-0
07		8-0-0
08		7-1-0
01		6-2-0
02		5-2-1
05		4-4-0
06		3-4-1
15		3-5-0
16		3-5-0
09		2-5-1
13		2-6-0
14		1-6-1
11		1-7-0
12		1-7-0
10		0-8-0

TENNIS

Tennis is an increasingly popular intramural sport. The skill of the participants increases each year. This year, playoffs were required to resolve a three way tie in league 1 with Third, Fourth, and Seventh Squadrons. Fourth emerged victorious and eventually went on to take the Wing Championship from Twenty-Seventh Squadron in that all important match. Both teams exhibited good form and both have members returning next year, much to the chagrin of other squadrons.

League 2		
Squadron		Record
27		8-0-0
30		6-0-2
29		6-1-1
18		5-2-1
28		5-2-1
23		5-3-0
25		4-3-1
26		4-3-1
20		3-3-2
22		3-4-1
32		3-5-0
19		2-4-2
31		1-5-2
21		1-7-0
17		0-7-1
24		0-7-1





VOLLEYBALL

Volleyball became a fall intramural sport this year and, despite what some people may think, it can sometimes become quite rough. A whole gamut of records can be seen. The Championship was between Fourteenth and Twenty- Ninth Squadrons. The playoff victory against Thirty- First must have provided the Twenty- Niners with the necessary momentum as they went on to handily tame Cobra Fourteen's V-ballers and win the Championship.

League 1

Squadron	Record
14	8-0-0
10	6-2-0
16	6-2-0
08	5-3-0
12	5-3-0
04	4-4-0
05	4-4-0
07	4-4-0
09	4-4-0
13	4-4-0
02	3-5-0
03	3-5-0
15	3-5-0
01	2-6-0
11	2-6-0
06	1-7-0



League 2

Squadron	Record
29	8-0-0
31	8-0-0
25	7-1-0
26	7-1-0
30	7-1-0
32	7-1-0
19	5-3-0
27	4-4-0
28	4-4-0
23	2-6-0
24	2-6-0
17	1-7-0
20	1-7-0
21	1-7-0
18	0-8-0
22	0-8-0





The sport of water polo tests a cadet's speed and stamina. Each team is composed of seven players—six who cover the pool and a goalie. A single point is awarded to a team that manages to get the ball past the opposing team's goalie and into the net.

Twenty-Fourth Squadron reigned supreme over water "polo-ites" this year after defeating a highly touted Seventh Squadron in one of the most exciting Wing Championship Games of the winter season.

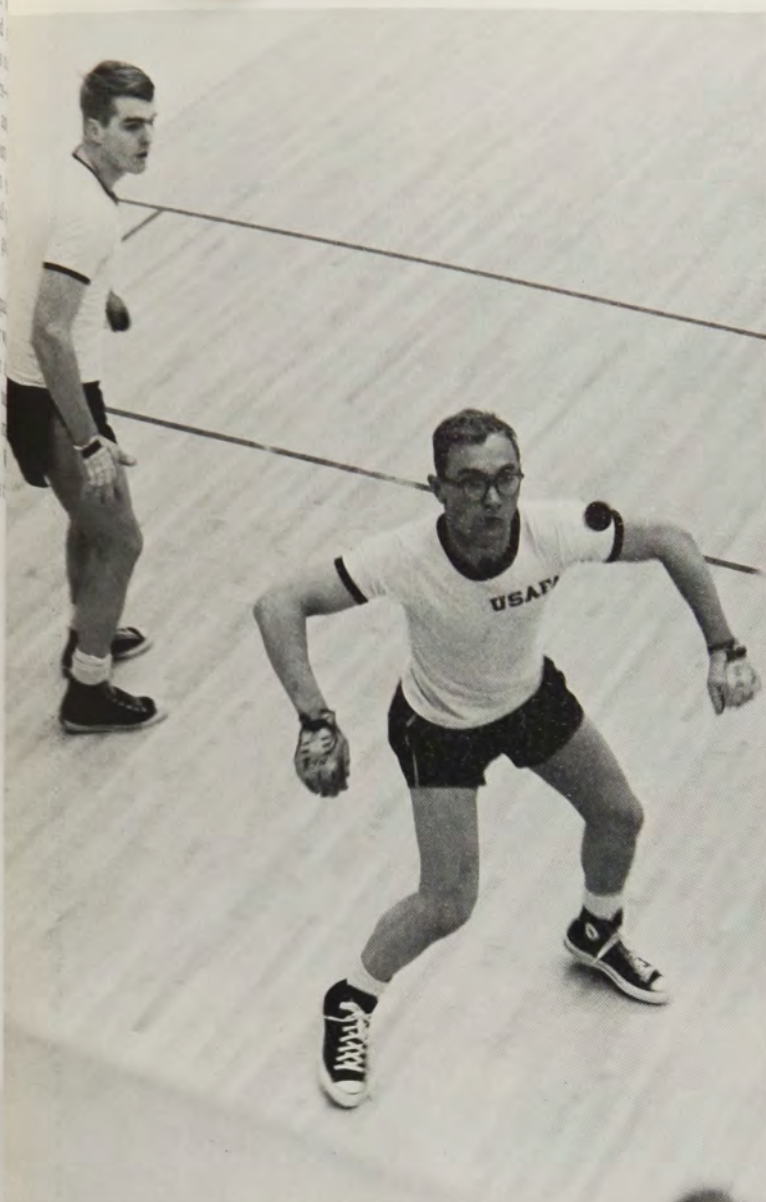
WATER POLO



The sport of water polo tests a cadet's speed and stamina. Each team is composed of seven players who cover the pool as goalie. A single point is awarded to a team that manages to get the ball into the opposing team's goal and into the net.

Twenty-Four Squadron reigned supreme over the "pool-ies" this year, defeating a highly rated Seventh Squadron in the most exciting Championship Game of the winter season.

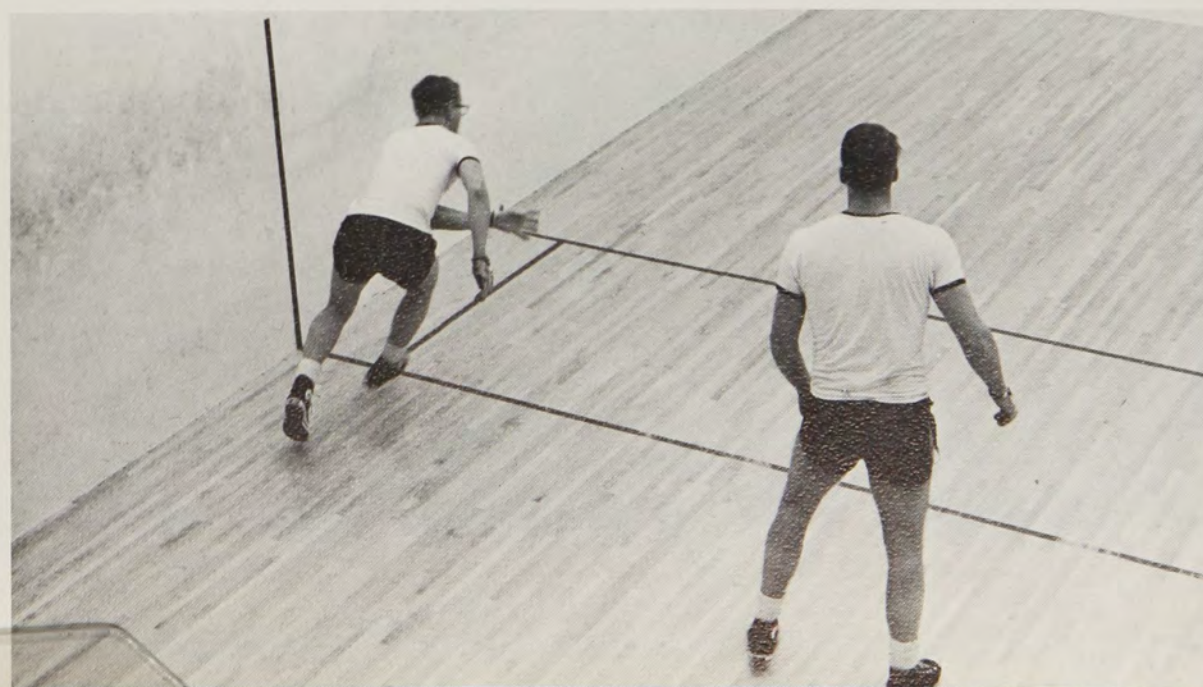
WATER POLO



When the ball finally stopped bouncing this year, it was Twenty-Sixth Squadron that emerged as Wing Champs in Handball.

Played in a four walled court with a highly elastic black ball, handball is a real test of co-ordination. To score, a player must hit the ball against any combination of walls that includes the front wall in such a manner that his opponent is unable to play the ball before it bounces twice.

HANDBALL





SQUASH

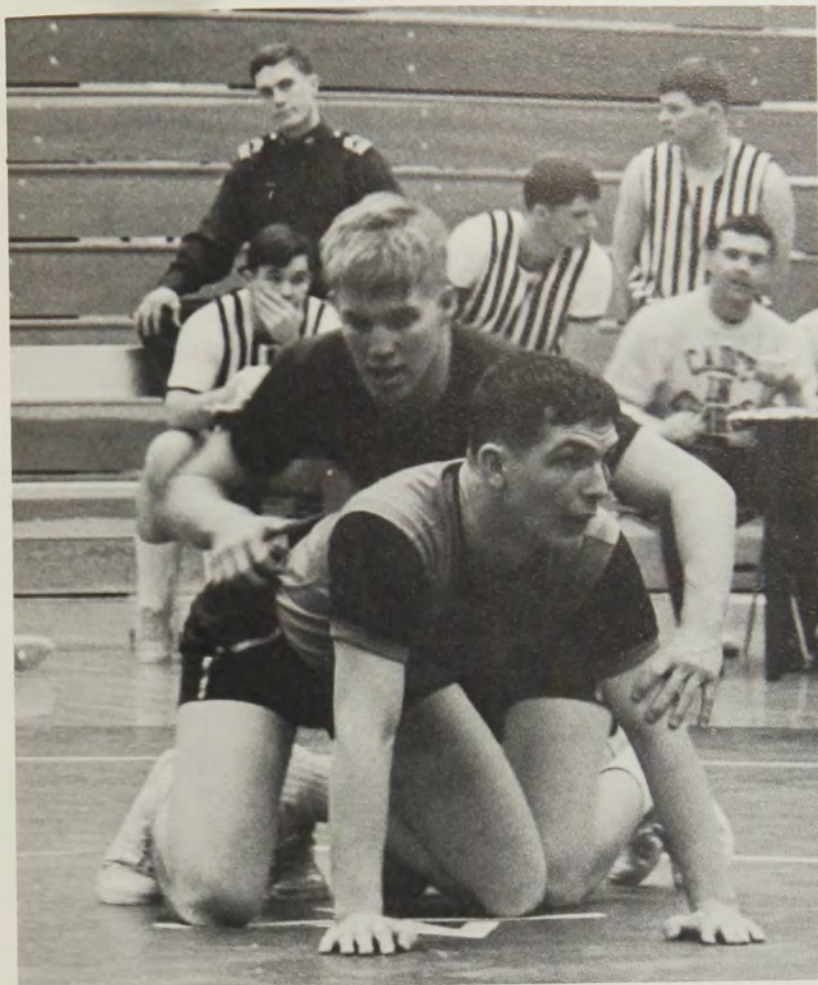
In many respects, squash is similar to handball. A racket smaller and lighter than a tennis racket is used to strike the ball. The court is slightly larger than a handball court and a heavier, less lively ball is used.

The Wing Championship Squash Tourney was between Eighteenth and Twenty-Seventh Squadrons with Twenty-Seventh the ultimate champs.



SQUASH

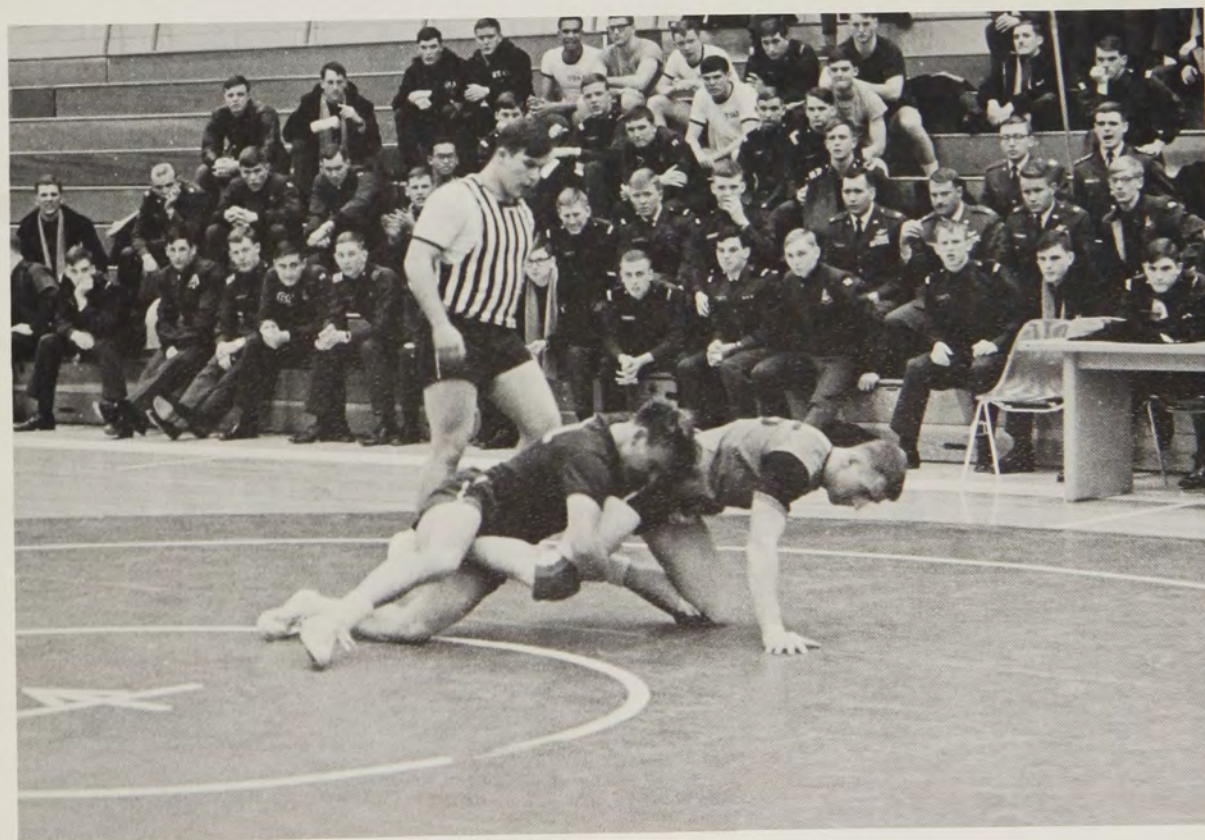
ball. A racket smaller and lighter than a
 of a slightly larger than a handball court
 between Eighteenth and Twenty-Seventh



The sport of wrestling is such that little explanation is required. There are eight weight classes ranging from under 132 pounds all the way up to heavyweight division which includes anyone over 179 pounds. One two minute round followed by two one minute rounds compose each individual match.

First Squadron ended up on top both literally and figuratively by defeating Twenty-Second in the Wing Championship.

WRESTLING



MILITARY



RY

Who from the day on which he first began
To ride abroad had followed chivalry,
Truth, honour, generousness and courtesy,
He had done nobly in his sovereign's war.

—Chaucer's KNIGHT





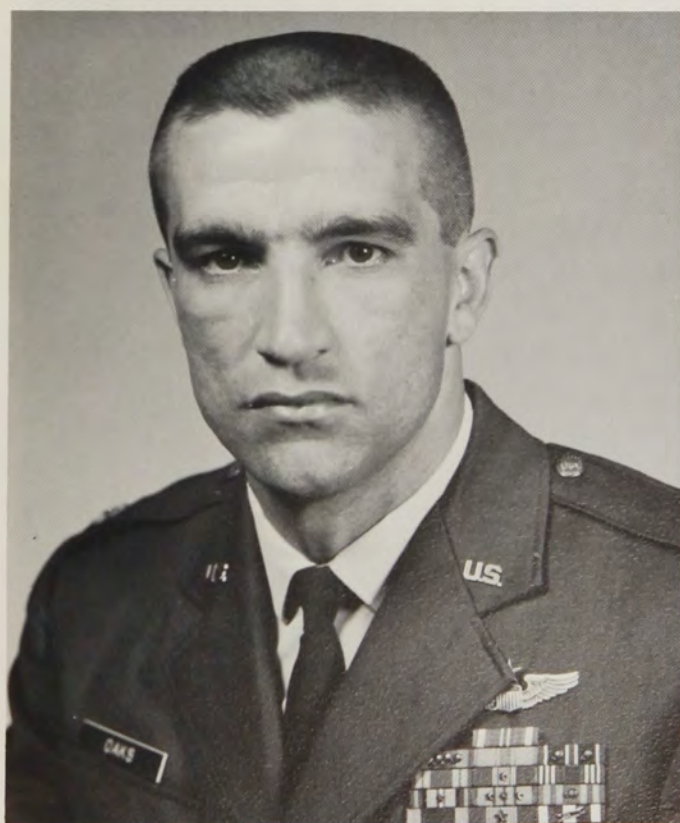
ROBIN OLDS
Brigadier General, U.S.A.F.
Commandant of Cadets



Col. R. G. Newell
Vice Commandant



Lt. Col. L. E. Decker
Executive to the Commandant



Major R. C. Oaks
Executive, Honor and Ethics



Lt. J. H. Mullen
Aide to Commandant



Col. R. L. Hunt
Director

CADET PERSONNEL AND ADMINISTRATION

Left to Right: Capt. R. A. Zawacki, CWO W. DeHaro, Maj. J. J. Till, Col. R. L. Hunt, Capt. W. O. Nations, Maj. C. R. Rogers.



CADET MATERIEL



Left to Right: Lt. G. O. Miller, Capt. J. E. Bailey, Lt. Col. J. L. Hotard, Col. J. M. Torbet, Maj. L. Moore, Capt. W. Muhr.



Col. J. M. Torbet
Director

Colonel John M. Torbet is Director of Cadet Logistic Support. A native of Michigan, he received his B.A. from Michigan State University; his M.S. Degree in Advanced Management is from the School of Systems and Logistics, AFIT. Prior to coming to the U.S. Air Force Academy, Colonel Torbet served in South Vietnam, Spain, the Southwest Pacific, Office of the Secretary of the Air Force and Hq, ADC. Colonel Torbet is President of the Greater Colorado Chapter of the National Defense Transportation Association. His military decorations include the Bronze Star, Air Medal, the Air Force Commendation Medal, and the Presidential Unit Citation.

The Directorate of Cadet Logistic Support plans, coordinates and directs all logistical programs in support of the Cadet Wing. It develops policies and procedures for all COC logistic operations, and coordinates all surface transportation requirements for the Cadet Wing. The Directorate provides staff supervision over the Cadet Dining Hall, the Cadet Store, and the Cadet Services and Supply Divisions. The Directorate is responsible for the preparation of all COC budgets, including the COC Financial Plan, Cadet Personal Budget and the Cadet Store Operating Budget. It acts as the Commandant of Cadet's Responsibility Center under the USAF Academy Resources Management System and monitors the expenditure of all COC-appropriated funds under this system. The Directorate is responsible to the Commandant for monitoring the expansion of facilities to accommodate the expanding Cadet Wing. Among these facilities are the cadet dormitory, Cadet Dining Hall, and Cadet Social Center. Materiel and facilities support to accommodate the Cadet Summer Field Training Programs are also provided by the Directorate.

CADET OPERATIONS AND PLANS



The mission of the Directorate of Cadet Operations and Plans is to plan, schedule and direct all administrative programs not specifically under the purview of the Dean of Faculty or Director of Cadet Athletics as pertains to the Cadet Airmanship Program of the USAF Academy Cadet Wing. The Directorate is divided into four separate divisions: Cadet Operations, Cadet Plans, Cadet Scheduling, and Cadet Safety.

The Operations Division directs cadet drill, parades, and ceremonies. They are responsible for such activities as the foreign cadet visits and the Academy Exchange Program; Cadet Squadron Sponsor and the Academy Officer Participation Programs; Parent's Weekend; and Operation Easter.

The Plans Division formulates and revises the COC portion of the USAF Academy Five Year Plan and develops COC Staff Plans Guidelines. They are responsible for the long range planning of the Cadet summer training programs, with the exception of course contents, and publish the summer training plans.

The Scheduling Division prepares all non-academic schedules, except athletic contests, and the Fall and Spring Transition Instruction letters.

The Safety Division plans, coordinates and implements the Accident Prevention Program within the Cadet Wing, including the investigation of aircraft and ground accidents.

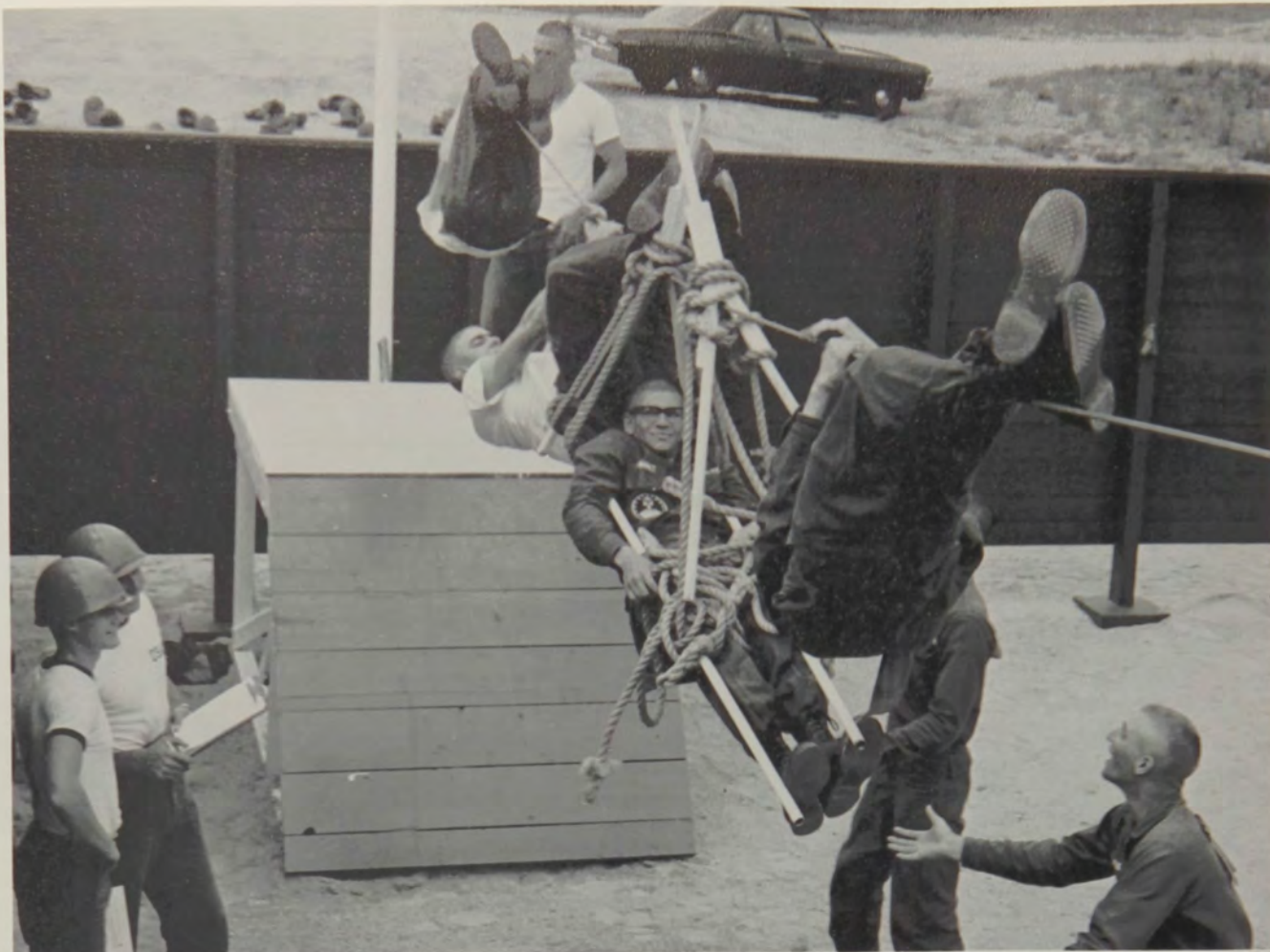


Lt. Col. F. R. Nealon
Director



Lt. Col. F. R. Nealon
Director





MILITARY TRAINING



Colonel John E. Pitts, Jr.
Deputy Commandant of Military Instruction





MILITARY TRAINING





Another imaginary enemy bites the dust.

"This men is the M-60 machine gun—the M-60 machine gun."



"Have a firm hold on the primer handle."





Chemical warfare stinks!



The infiltration course at Fort Carson.

Sgt. Rock couldn't do any better.



Lt. Colonel Dingwell, Chief of the Navigation Division, entered the USAF in 1947. In 1951 he completed navigator training at Ellington Air Force Base, Texas, and was commissioned a Second Lieutenant. He went on to Radar-Bombardier Training and was subsequently assigned to the Strategic Air Command at Castle Air Force Base, California. This assignment marked the beginning of 17 years of service with the Strategic Air Command, culminating in his assignment as Chief, Bomb-Nav Division, Headquarters 15th Air Force in 1965. He held this position until his assignment to the Air Force Academy in July 1968. Lt. Colonel Dingwell is a graduate of the Air Command and Staff College and Park College, Missouri, where he received a BA in Economics through Operation Bootstrap. Lt. Colonel Dingwell has been selected for early promotion to Colonel and will attend War College in the fall of 1969.

The objectives of the Navigation Division broadly reflect the statement of the Academy's mission. Our appeal is not only to the potential pilot and navigator, but to the potential non-rated officer as well. In short, we seek to develop in each cadet an appreciation of the rated specialty. Our "modus operandi" is to provide maximum exposure in the classroom in synthetic trainers, and finally, in the air. This "theory-first and then practice" approach enables the cadet to observe the fruits of his learning in an actual flight environment. These flying experiences, coupled with cross-country visits each semester to operational units throughout the United States, provide the cadet with an unequalled opportunity to relate to the "Real Air Force."

The Navigation Division is also responsible for the Academy Planetarium and Nav-371, a course in descriptive astronomy. Although the Planetarium is used primarily for cadet instruction, public programs are also provided.



Lt. Col. C. H. Dingwell
Chief

NAVIGATION

First Row: Lt. Col. Therckelsen, Lt. Col. Dingwell, Major Vehrs. **Second Row:** Major Pickens, Major Kosovac, Major Sanders, Major Jernigan, Major Brotnov, Major McPeck, Major Mather. **Third Row:** Major

Plummer, Major Gericke, Major Louderback, Major Newsome, Major Bockelman, Major Fessler, Major Johnson, Major St. Clair.

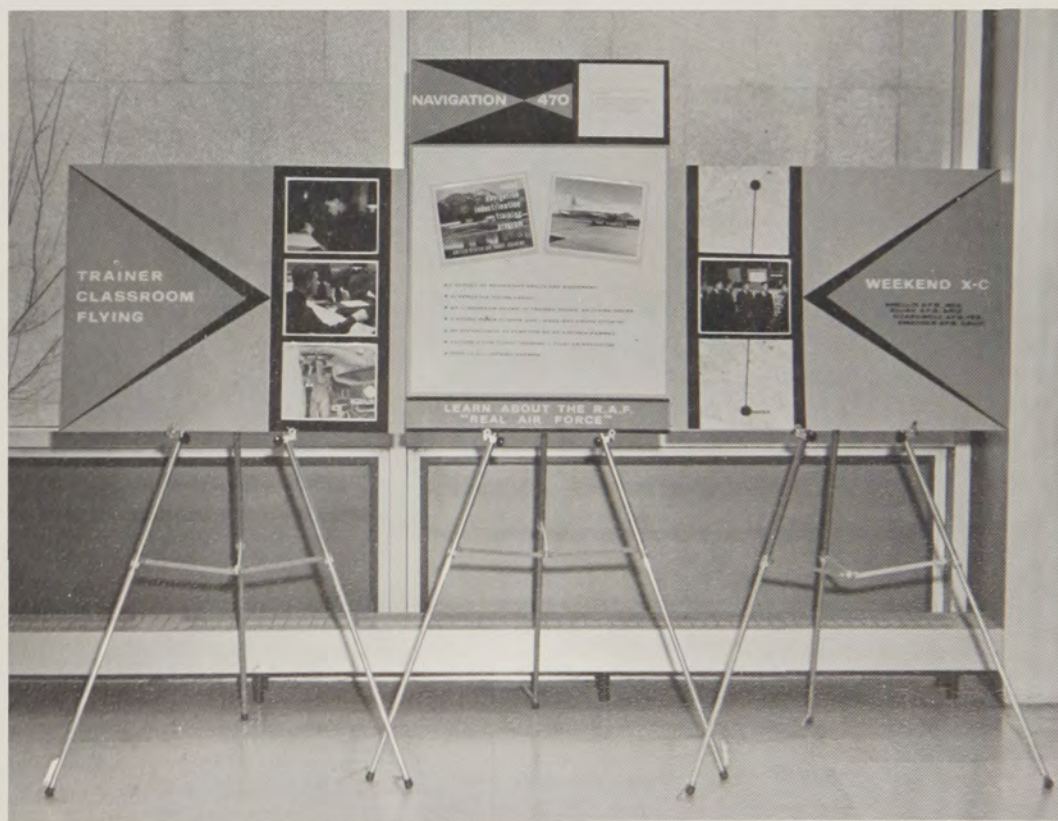




Lt. Col. C. H. Dingwell
Chief



Cadets get briefing on Nav-Bomb simulator during a cross-country mission to Mather AFB, California.



A Navigation display for Parents' Weekend.



This is a parachute?



You say one degree is sixty nautical miles?



Cadets receive briefing on F-111 during a cross-country visit to General Dynamics in Fort Worth, Texas.



Cadet learns the procedure for tuning the radar.

Venus who?



Cadets get safety briefing at the aircraft.



AIRMANSHIP



Left to Right: Maj. F. Brandon, Maj. D. Stockton, Lt. Col. R. McCutchen, Maj. G. Stanfill, Maj. J. Garrity, Capt. C. Elliott, Capt. L. Freeman.



Lt. Col. R. K. McCutchen
Chief

The primary mission of the Airmanship Division is to impart to the cadet a basic love of aviation activities. Additional areas are to give the cadet an insight into the flying Air Force, an appreciation and understanding of air operations, and for those physically qualified cadets, a flying course in T-41 aircraft leading directly into the ATC undergraduate pilot training program.

To accomplish the stated mission, the Airmanship Division conducts formal training in parachuting, soaring, and light aircraft. Additionally, jet orientation training in T-33 aircraft is given to 4th classmen during their summer training, and a more advanced presentation is given to each cadet during his second class year.

As a result of Airmanship Courses, cadets may obtain advanced ratings as parachutist, civilian flight instructors in gliders and light aircraft and obtain a firm understanding of the flying Air Force.



Left: Maj. J. Garry, Capt. C. Elliot, Capt. L. Fennell



A cadet at the controls.



Mig? Where?



Pre-flight check.



A flight of three "F-41's".

The primary mission of the Airman's Day is to report to the cadet a basic level of aviation. Additional areas are to give the cadet an insight into the Flying Air Force, an appreciation and understanding of air operations, and for those physically qualified to a flying course in T-41 aircraft leading directly to a JOT undergraduate pilot training program.

To accomplish the stated mission, the first Division conducts formal training in parachuting and light aircraft. Additionally, jet instruction in T-41 aircraft is given to 4th classmen during summer training, and a more advanced program is given to each cadet during his second class year.

As a result of Airman's Day, cadets receive advanced ratings in parachuting, solo instruction in gliders and light aircraft and develop a better understanding of the Flying Air Force.



Airmanship programs include soaring.



AM-370 gives cadets a chance to fly.

Wings and eyes are skyward.



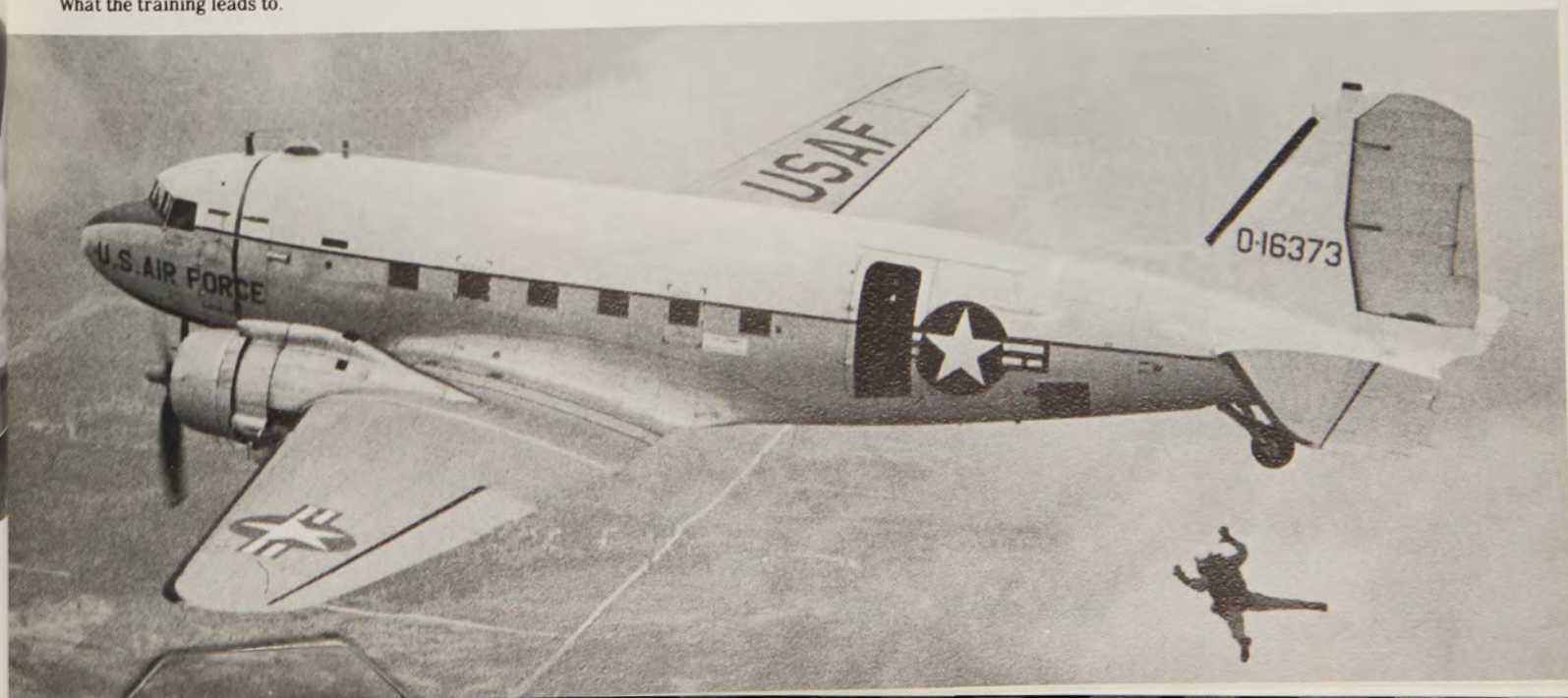


Canopy control training.



The MC-1 chute used in AM-490.

What the training leads to.





Col. C. E. Fox
Deputy Commandant for
the Cadet Wing



Lt. Col. R. L. Rodee
First Group AOC



Lt. Col. J. D. Pennekamp, Jr.
Second Group AOC



Lt. Col. R. N. Kelley
Third Group AOC



Lt. Col. G. H. Garner
Fourth Group AOC



Lt. Col. B. L. Rodee
First Group AOC



...ing, Jr.
AOC



Lt. Col. G. H. Garner
Fourth Group AOC



Major D. W. Thompson, AOC, CS-01



Major A. D. Bache, AOC, CS-04



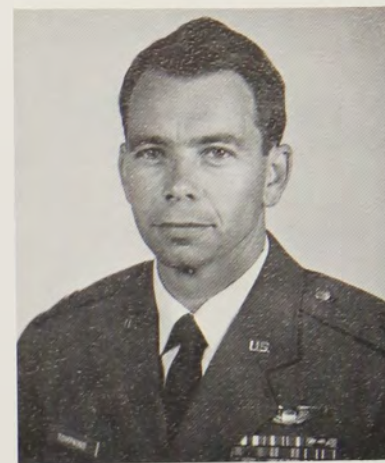
Capt. H. N. Campbell, AOC, CS-07



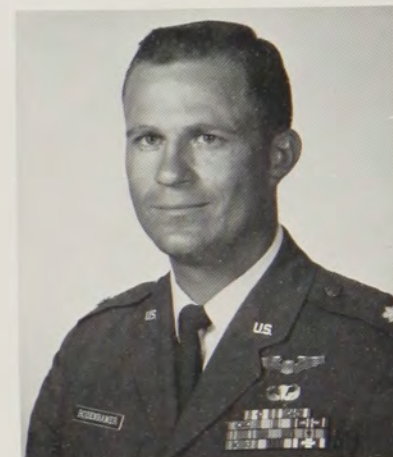
Major T. D. Layne, AOC, CS-03



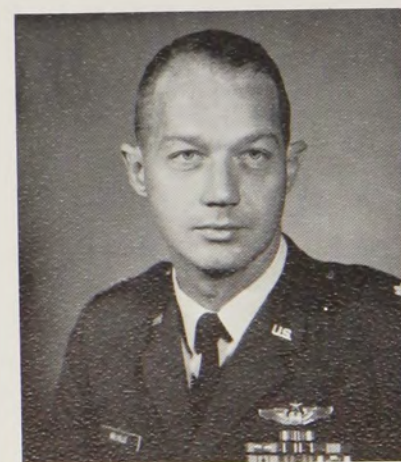
Capt. A. P. Westrand, AOC, CS-06



Capt. G. R. Tompkins, AOC, CS-02



Capt. H. L. Bodenhamer, AOC, CS-05



Major M. A. Melville, AOC, CS-08



Major J. R. Campis, AOC, CS-09



Capt. J. E. Wilhelm, AOC, CS-11



Major G. J. Stapleton, AOC, CS-10



Major J. C. Faurer, AOC, CS-12



Major C. H. Davis, AOC, CS-14



Capt. G. C. Davis, AOC, CS-13



Capt. E. J. Montgomery, AOC, CS-15



Major W. D. McWilliams, AOC, CS-16



Major G. J. Saper, AOC, CS-16



Major J. F. Knight, AOC, CS-17



Capt. T. R. Kling, AOC, CS-19



Major E. N. Giddings, AOC, CS-18



Capt. G. C. Davis, AOC, CS-21



Capt. J. M. Reid, AOC, CS-20



Capt. N. D. Delisanti, AOC, CS-22



Major F. L. Wells, AOC, CS-21



Major W. D. Williams, AOC, CS-23



Major H. R. Sullivan, AOC, CS-23



Major A. G. Myers III, AOC, CS-24



Capt. D. E. Wells, AOC, CS-25



Major D. D. White, AOC, CS-26



Major P. N. Chase, AOC, CS-27



Major V. P. Hart, AOC, CS-28



Major J. O. Robinette, AOC, CS-29



Major B. R. Fuller, AOC, CS-30



Major J. R. Gilchrist, AOC, CS-31



Major C. J. Cunningham, AOC, CS-32



The "limies" show the wing how real marching should be done.



One of the stops on the SERE trek.

Welcome to the patrolling committee.



9th District, Pennsylvania
Counties:
Chester and Western Delaware
Washington Office
1015 Longworth
House Office Building

Congress of the United States

House of Representatives

Washington, D.C. 20515

January 21, 1969

Cadet Jeffrey A. Humpton
Squadron #3
U.S. Air Force Academy
Colorado

Dear Cadet Humpton:

I have just received a copy of your grades for the period ending 23 December 1968.

Sorry to see you having difficulties with some of the courses, but I appreciate the fact that the work load at West Point is heavy and difficult. You have my best wishes for raising your grade level in the next semester.

Sincerely,

Member of Congress

cc: Mrs. Mary C. Humpton

One of many, many noon meal formations.



Committees:
Interstate And Foreign
Commerce
Merchant Marine And Fishing
Sallie K. Weaver
Administrative Assistant
Virginia Hudgins
Jim Speakman



Any normal day.



Turn-about day.

THE "hair" cut inspection.



ACADEMICS

A lover and
With looks as
He was some
In stature he
With wonder



MICS

*A lover and cadet, a lad of fire
With locks as curly as if they had been pressed.
He was some twenty years of age, I guessed.
In stature he was of a moderate length,
With wonderful agility and strength.*

—Chaucer's SQUIRE





WILLIAM T. WOODYARD
Brigadier General, U.S.A.F.
Dean of the Faculty

Front Row: Lt. Col.
Gen. William T. Wo
D. Wade, Second
Simmons, Capt. R



Front Row: Lt. Col. Jacob C. Baird, Colonel Wayne A. Yeoman, Brig. Gen. William T. Woodyard, Colonel George V. Fagan, Lt. Col. Thomas D. Wade. **Second Row:** Lt. Col. Theodore Bacha, Major Warren L. Simmons, Capt. Richard P. Shay, Capt. Michael A. Ciolli, Lt. Col.

Michael J. Mendelsohn, Major Paul T. Comeau. **Third Row:** Capt. Charles F. Stebbins, Lt. Col. Howard B. Hitchens Jr., Lt. Col. John J. Jones, Capt. Crosby A. Houston, Major Robert W. Burton.



DEAN'S STAFF

Brigadier General William T. Woodyard became the second permanent Dean of the Faculty at the United States Air Force Academy on 1 August 1968. The appointment carried a simultaneous promotion to the one-star rank. General Woodyard has been a member of the Air Force Academy faculty and staff since the institution was founded in 1954. A professor of Chemistry since 1955, he was appointed Permanent Professor in 1958 and Vice Dean of the Faculty in 1967.

The Dean of the Faculty supervises activities relating to the academic program of cadet education including faculty organization and administration, and curriculum development. Acting within the broad policies established by the Superintendent, and in consultation with department heads, he establishes academic and faculty policies. The Dean of the Faculty exercises general supervision over selections, appointments, and if appropriate, graduate-level education of officers assigned or to be assigned to the Faculty. The Dean of the Faculty is supported by the Vice Dean and a staff consisting of the Faculty Secretariat, Assistant Dean for Graduate Programs, Director of the Library, Director of Instructional Technology, Director of Faculty Research, Director of Counseling and Scheduling, and the Director of Faculty Administration.

COL. W. A. YEOMAN
Vice Dean



Col. D. H. Daley
Professor and Head

AERONAUTICS

First Row: Lt. Col. R. W. Milling, Col. D. H. Daley. Second Row: Major E. A. O'Hair, Major C. L. Puckette II, Major M. D. Harnly, Major L. W. Stockham, Capt. D. C. Eckholdt, Capt. D. M. Bohler, Major R. J. Wilson, III. Third Row: Major C. G. Baily, Lt. Col. B. E. Morrell, Major J. J. Beoddy, Major J. S. Tinsley, Capt. H. T. Johnson, Major A. J. Kuperenas. Fourth Row: Major J. V. Schafer Jr., Major J. E. Graetch, Lt.

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 30 faculty members in the Department of Aeronautics, all holding graduate engineering degrees. The faculty is supported by a graduate engineer who is Chief of the Aeronautics Laboratories, currently on leave of absence; 6 laboratory technicians; and four secretaries.

The department offers an aeronautical engineering major with options in flight mechanics, aerospace propulsion and (with the assistance of the Department of Engineering Mechanics) aerospace structures. Two courses giving an introduction to aerospace propulsion and an introduction to flight mechanics are offered to 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. These facilities include:

A 1' x 1' test section wind tunnel with a test air flow capability ranging from .2 to 4.5 times the speed of sound; A 2' x 3' test section, continuous flow, low turbulence, wind tunnel capable of a test air flow from .04 to .35 times the speed of sound; Four engine test cells capable of testing turbojet engines and rocket motors with thrusts up to 3000 pounds; Extensive facilities for laboratory experiments in heat transfer, fluid mechanics, thermodynamics and aerodynamics.

Col. W. C. Bauman, Capt. R. P. Humphreys, Capt. C. A. Forbrich Jr., Major R. R. Price, Major P. K. Bauman, Major R. F. Lopina. Fifth Row: Major R. E. Willes, Major P. O. Bouchard, Major J. T. Clay, Capt. M. S. Dittrich, Major J. M. Gromek, Major L. M. Nicolat, Capt. C. G. Stolberg.



ASTRONAUTICS AND COMPUTER SCIENCE



First Row: Major E. J. Bauman, Lt. Col. J. P. Wittry, Col. R. R. Bate, Lt. Col. M. D. Callero, Lt. Col. T. C. Brandt, Major D. A. Conrady. **Second Row:** Capt. V. A. Mall, Capt. D. A. Adams, Capt. H. T. Brock, Major G. M. Gerson, Capt. L. H. Buss, Capt. G. F. Kelley, Capt. J. E. White, Capt. R. C. Brandt, Capt. J. Monroe, Capt. R. D. Neal. **Third**

Row: Capt. G. L. Roeder, Capt. P. L. Harris, Capt. B. A. Burns, Capt. R. L. Fretwell, Capt. M. Hubbard Jr., Capt. T. J. Eller, Capt. F. J. Hilbing, Mr. W. J. Whitesell, Capt. H. M. Kepner, Capt. J. S. Gallo, Capt. W. J. Rabe.



Col. R. R. Bate
Professor and Head

Colonel Roger R. Bate, Professor and Head of the Department of Astronautics and Computer Science, 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 Ph.D. by Stanford in 1966.

In both of its major disciplines, the Department is involved with rapidly growing complex technical fields. Testifying to the faculty interest in providing current, relevant education in every course it offers is the continuing effort in writing and updating texts tailored to the undergraduate cadet as well as such projects as an extensive experiment in the application of time-sharing computer systems to instruction, the development of a high quality inertial navigation and control systems laboratory designed for both undergraduate instruction and faculty research, and extensive contributions to Air Force research and development programs. The Department offers academic majors in both Computer Science and in Astronautics, and Astronautics majors compete for entry into a cooperative Master's Degree program at Purdue University. In addition to its advanced courses in astrodynamics, control theory, inertial navigation and guidance, information retrieval and simulation, and programming systems, the Department gives every cadet a course in digital computer programming and a course in the basics of astrodynamics.

CHEMISTRY



Seated, Left to Right: Maj James S. Knox, Maj Robert W. Lamb, Lt Col John R. Comerford, Jr., Lt Col Alfred D. Norton, Maj Lowell A. King, Maj William D. Ralph, Jr., Maj John H. Karnes Second Row: 1Lt Joseph J. Delfino, Maj Alan R. Cole, Maj David W. Seegmiller, Capt Normantas Klausutis, Capt Roger C. Lent, Maj Jerome A. Meyers,

Capt William H. Summers, Maj G. Dana Brabson, 1Lt George W. Rhodes Third Row: Capt Michael J. McCall, Capt David S. Olson, Capt Robert L. Buchenauer, Maj Ralph W. Burns, Jr., Capt James R. Wright, 1Lt Sammy R. Carroll, Maj Vincent D. Calbi

Lieutenant Colonel Alfred D. Norton is the Associate Professor and Head of the Department of Chemistry. A 1951 graduate of the Military Academy, Colonel Norton has served as a fighter pilot with the Air Defense Command, Base Adjutant and Personnel Officer for Yamato Air Base, Japan, and weather briefing officer for the NORAD Staff at Ent Air Force Base. His academic degrees include a B.S. from the Military Academy, a B.S. degree in meteorology from the University of Washington, an M.S. degree in chemistry from the University of Tennessee, and he is working for a Ph.D. in science education from New York University.

In July 1968, when the physiology portion of the department became the Department of Life Sciences, the Department of Chemistry and Physiology was renamed the Department of Chemistry.

Due to the unprecedented increase in the level of chemistry instruction during the past decade, it is practically impossible to teach all the topics in any one text in any one course. As a result, the departmental philosophy of instruction is designed to (1) give the cadet training and experience in the scientific method of problem-solving; (2) prepare him for later scientific and engineering courses; (3) impart cultural knowledge which will enable the cadet to better understand his environment, and (4) provide background information which will be of value in the cadet's professional career in the Air Force.



Lt. Col. A. D. Norton
Professor and Head



Capt. William R. Harmons, Maj. G. Dana Braken, Lt. Col. J. H. ...
 New York, Capt. Michael J. McCall, Capt. David I. ...
 Harmons, Maj. Robert W. Brown, Jr., Capt. James L. ...
 James R. Carroll, Maj. Vincent J. Calk



Col. W. E. Fluhr
 Professor and Head

Colonel Wallace E. Fluhr is a Permanent Professor and the Head of the Department of Civil Engineering. He received a BSCE from the University of Kentucky in 1954 and M.S. and Ph.D. degrees from the University of Illinois in 1959 and 1960. Prior to coming to the U. S. Air Force Academy, Colonel Fluhr was Director of the Applied Research Facilities Division, Ballistic Systems Division, Los Angeles, California. As a registered Professional Engineer, Colonel Fluhr specializes in design and research in the field of Structural Dynamics, Protective Construction, and Foundation Engineering and has published many technical papers in these areas of expertise. He has been designated as an Air Force In-House Consultant, and as such provides technical assistance to many government agencies and outside institutions. His honors and awards include the Legion of Merit and the Air Force Systems Command Award for Scientific Achievement.

The Department of Civil Engineering is responsible for the Administration of the Civil Engineering Major. The objective of the department is twofold: (1) to instruct cadets in the subjects basic to the civil engineering profession with emphasis on those areas of particular importance to the U. S. Air Force and (2) to provide cadets with an outstanding undergraduate background for future studies in civil engineering and a professional career in the Air Force. Courses are given in the areas of Soils and Pavements, Sanitary Engineering, Engineering Practice, and Structures. The establishment of a cooperative Master's Degree Program with the University of Illinois in 1968 is a significant achievement which broadens the opportunity for cadets majoring in civil engineering. Advanced students may take graduate level work and compete for entry into this program. The department's Summer Professional Consultant Program has provided assistance to several organizations in Vietnam as well as others throughout the Air Force.

CIVIL ENGINEERING



Lt. Col. A. D. Norton
 Professor and Head



Front row (l-r): Capt D. N. Burgess, Lt Col S. Wood, Col W. E. Fluhr, Lt Col W. Grande, Maj. H. E. Auld, Maj S. E. Schultz Back row (l-r):

Capt M. W. Nay, Maj G. S. Flora, Capt C. Lindbergh, Capt D. H. Merkle, Maj J. W. Hale.



Front Row: Major Schoderbek, Lt. Col. Opperman, Colonel Yeoman, Lt. Col. Kilbride, Major Martinelli, Major Duckworth. Middle Row: Capt. Gough, Capt. Heavner, Capt. Stewart, Capt. Plummer, Lt. Beland, Capt. Beatty, Capt. Hanushek, Major Moliforis, Capt. Woodman, Capt.

Ramseur. Back Row: Major Gadd, Major Hejde, Capt Krahenbuhl, Capt Kirschling, Capt. Jasinowski, Capt. Tontz, Capt. Otterstrom, Capt. Boyer, Major Pinkham, Capt. Nehring.

ECONOMICS

Colonel Wayne A. Yeoman is Permanent Professor and Head of the Department of Economics; in addition, he has served as Vice Dean of the Faculty since August 1968. He graduated from the U.S. Military Academy in 1946. Since then most of his operational experience was flying in TAC, with combat activities in light bombardment and night intruder operations. He has been associated with the Air Force Academy since 1958 as a member of the Department of Economics. He holds two degrees from Harvard University: an MBA conferred in 1957 and a DBA conferred in 1968.

Major Wade R. Kilbride is Associate Professor and Deputy Head of the Department. He has had operational experience in F-86 aircraft in Korea, and holds an MA degree from the University of Texas.

The mission of the Department is to: (1) provide all cadets with a basic understanding of economics, its effects on individuals and society, and the tools economics provides for understanding and controlling these effects, and (2) provide a comprehensive undergraduate education in the Economics and Engineering Management majors.

During the academic year 1968-69, the Department of Economics offered 26 courses directed toward the fields of Economics, Engineering Management, and in support of the International Affairs major. The Department also offered advanced courses in Economics and Management in conjunction with cooperative graduate programs at UCLA. The Department had approximately 45 cadets in these programs.

Department officers participated frequently in extra duties and research in support of USAFA, Hq USAF, and DOD projects. Among the more important of these were: (1) providing instructors to conduct courses at the Air War College and the Military Comptroller Course, (2) maintaining a summer consultant program that engaged 50 per cent of the Department and (3) providing the Superintendent with analysis of selected Academy programs.



Major W. R. Kilbride
Associate Professor and Head

Colonel Roland E. Thomas, Professor and Head of the Department of Electrical Engineering, assumed his present position in July 1966. Prior to his assignment at the United States Air Force Academy, he served at the Wright Air Development Center and the Flight Test Center. Colonel Thomas earned his B.S.E.E. at New Mexico State University, his M.S.E.E. at Stanford University, and his Ph.D. from the University of Illinois.

The mission of the Electrical Engineering Department is to provide each cadet a background in electronic technology. In order to better accomplish this mission, the core curriculum has been evolved from the traditional course of instruction to one which emphasizes the role of electronics in Air Force systems. The mission has been further enhanced by the utilization of an integrated classroom-laboratory. Under this arrangement the laboratory equipment is integrated into the classroom so there is virtually no time lag between classroom discussion and demonstration.

The faculty of the department consists of officers with a broad diversity of backgrounds. The members of the department have experience in every major command of the Air Force. Thirteen hold aeronautical ratings and nine hold the Ph.D degree.



Col. R. E. Thomas
Professor and Head

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING



First Row: Lt. Col. Allen, Major VonTersch, Major Arnold, Colonel Garrett, Colonel Thomas, Lt. Col. Peele, Major Gowen, Major Schroder.
Second Row: Major Stumpff, Major Franklin, Major Clark, Major Sch-

licht, Major Anderson, Major Blum, Major Barth, Major Buehler, Capt. Mannex, Major Schelonka, Capt. Neel, Capt. Carroll, Major Hall, Major Krupinski, Capt. Falk, Major Bubick, Capt. Gibson, Major Summers.

ENGINEERING MECHANICS



First Row: Major R. M. Goodwin, Major S. G. Ebner, Major M. D. Bacon, Lt. Col. R. K. Saxer, Col. P. J. Erdle, Lt. Col. G. D. Sjaastad, Major P. S. Hearvill Jr., Major T. E. Kirchgeessner. **Second Row:** Capt. C. V. Miller, Capt. U. L. Barnwell Jr., Major R. F. Gebhardt, Capt. W. A. Edington, Major M. L. Bishop, Capt. S. A. Crist, Capt. R. H. Danhof, Capt. G. F. Elsbernd, Capt. D. A. Carey, 1st. Lt. P. T. Blotter,

Capt. J. C. Galen, Capt. R. H. Hardy. **Third Row:** Capt. J. G. DeSantis, Capt. C. A. Fisher, Capt. J. M. McCormack, Capt. J. A. Snide, Major C. C. Hansult, Major F. B. Crowley III, 1st. Lt. J. J. Russell, Capt. G. R. Verfuss, Capt. D. O. Swint, Capt. J. R. Wohnsigl, Capt. W. M. Henghold, Major L. J. Prime, Major J. R. Bruce.



Col. P. J. Erdle
Professor and Head

A graduate of the United States Military Academy, Colonel Philip J. Erdle brings broad experience in military life and engineering education to his position as Professor and Head of the Department of Engineering Mechanics. Colonel Erdle has been an instructor in Mechanics at the University of Michigan, the Air Force Academy, and the University of Colorado. After earning his Ph.D. from the University of Colorado, he served at the Air Force Academy as Assistant Dean for Research and Assistant Dean for Engineering and Basic Sciences. Colonel Erdle is presently the Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Mechanics Division of the American Society of Engineering Education.

The objective of the Department of Engineering Mechanics is to help produce the best possible Air Force officer at the Academy, to introduce all cadets to the fundamentals of the engineering sciences, and to provide instruction in the fields of mechanics and materials. In addition, the department offers qualified cadets a major in Engineering Mechanics which provides officers who can practice engineering with competence and who will have an excellent foundation for further development in operational or scientific careers.



Col. J. C. Gatlin, Capt. R. H. Berry, Third Row, Capt. J. A. ...
Capt. T. A. Fisher, Capt. J. W. McCormack, Capt. J. A. ...
Capt. C. H. Smith, Major F. B. Crowley III, Lt. Col. J. J. ...
Lt. Col. Taylor, Capt. D. B. Sweet, Capt. J. H. Wang, ...
Major L. J. Fries, Major J. H. Brown

A graduate of the United States Military Academy, Philip J. Erdle brings broad experience in military life and engineering education to his new position as Professor and Head of the Department of English. Colonel Erdle has been an instructor at the University of Michigan, the Air Force Institute of Technology, and the University of Colorado. After serving in the United States Army, he served at the Air Force Academy as Assistant Dean for Research and Development, and as Dean for Engineering and Basic Sciences. He is presently the Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Mechanics Division of the American Society of Engineering Education.

The objective of the Department of English is to help produce the best possible officers at the Academy. In addition to the instruction in the field of mechanics and mathematics, the department offers qualified cadets a course in Engineering Mechanics which provides them with a solid foundation for further development in their scientific careers.



Col. J. C. Gatlin
Professor and Head

The basic aim of the Department of English is to 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.

Colonel Jesse C. Gatlin, Jr., is Professor and Head of the English Department and Chairman of the Humanities Division. He graduated from the U.S. Military Academy in 1945. He holds a Master of Arts degree from the University of North Carolina (1957) and a Ph.D. from the University of Denver (1961). During 1968 he served as President of the Rocky Mountain Modern Language Association.

As of the end of the Spring semester 1969, the department will include 13 SEA veterans and 4 USAFA graduates on its teaching staff. During the fall of 1968, 2 veteran department members retired from the service: Lt Colonel William G. Clark and Lt Colonel John R. Galt (known affectionately as Father John by many classes of USAFA cadets). During the fall of 1969, two other veterans, Lt Colonel Thomas E. Pearsall and Major Thomas E. Lucas, will retire.

Several members of the department published books, articles, and creative works during the past year, but the emphasis in the department is on teaching, not publishing. The main effort is to make English and Humanities courses interesting and useful to the cadets—to exemplify as well as to teach the humanities.

ENGLISH



Front Row: Major Gunnell, Lt. Col. Taylor, Lt. Col. Weaver, Colonel Gatlin, Lt. Col. Pearsall, Lt. Col. Powell, Major Cohn, Major Pratt.
Second Row: Major Jay, Capt. Pine, Capt. Pfeiffer, Major McDonald, Capt. Cammarota, Capt. Hanks, Major Dwyer, Major Shuttleworth, Capt.

Taylor, Capt. Overall, Capt. Cooper. Third Row: Lt. Meats, Capt. McCarron, Capt. Elser, Capt. Mann, Lt. Willard, Capt. Grimshaw, Capt. Crane, Capt. Wheeler, Capt. Knoke.



First Row: Major Kao, Capt. Wuest, Capt. Aunis, Lt. Col. McInerney, Lt. Cdr. Perry, Capt. Medina, Major Casado, Capt. Gonzales. Second Row: Lt. Col. Janczewski, Lt. Col. Zagorski, Lt. Col. Voudouris, Lt. Col. Vaslef, Major Geneste, Capt. Berls, Capt. Daunic, Capt. Negrone,

Lt. Col. Davison. Third Row: Lt. Col. Roche, Lt. Col. Fatiuk, Capt. Hannaway, Capt. Mikolainis, Major Sovinsky, Major Guzman, Capt. Muirheid, Capt. Ouellette. Fourth Row: Lt. Swanson, Capt. Ferrell, Capt. Young, Major Wilson, Capt. Marschall, Lt. Col. Stricker, Major Gottschalk, TSgt. Lane.

FOREIGN LANGUAGES



Lt. Col. F. W. McInerney
Professor and Head

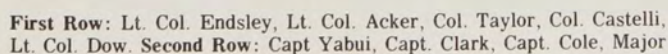
The mission of the Department of Foreign Languages is to contribute to the general education of the cadets and to afford an opportunity to achieve a functional competence in the spoken language of a foreign country. In consonance with the world-wide United States security commitments, the teaching of foreign languages at the Air Force Academy is also designed to develop in future officers an appreciation of the culture of a foreign country. The Department's faculty of 30 officers includes seven from foreign countries (Argentina, Canada, France, Germany, Mexico, Spain and Taiwan). The Department presently offers courses in Chinese (Mandarin), French, German, Russian, and Spanish. Arrangements are underway to add Japanese to the curriculum. Presently taught courses include basic, intermediate, advanced and tutorial. The audio-lingual method is used in basic and intermediate courses with emphasis on comprehension and speaking. Advanced courses are area-oriented and include literature and socio-political aspects of the countries concerned. The student-faculty ratio of 9-14 cadets in a class facilitates greater frequency of student participation and more individual attention to each student. The Department has two newly-equipped 49-position language laboratories and realia alcoves. A sound-proof recording studio has rapid and multiple tape duplicating equipment.



1st Col. Stephen Third Row: Lt. Col. Bruce 1st Col. Fred
Harrison, Capt. Williams, Major Sweeney, Major Lester 2d
Row: Capt. Swisher Fourth Row: Lt. Sweeney, Capt. Fred
Young, Major Wilson, Capt. Marshall, Lt. Col. Bruce 3d
Row: The Line

LANGUAGES

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HISTORY



Col. A. F. Hurley
Professor and Head

Colonel Alfred F. Hurley, Professor and Head of the Department of History, was graduated summa cum laude from St. Johns University and received his M.A. and Ph.D. degrees from Princeton University. Before his appointment as a permanent professor in June 1966, Colonel Hurley served as an ATC navigation instructor, C-97 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. He also had served with the History Department staff from 1958 to 1963. The Secretary of the Air Force recently appointed Colonel Hurley to his Advisory Committee on the Air Force Historical Program.

In addition to providing each cadet with a historical perspective and understanding of the social, economic, and political institutions of the world, the Department of History includes in its curriculum a detailed historical survey of the rise of the military profession with special emphasis on the Air Force and the role of the Air Force officer. Also, this was the year in which the department offered graduate courses for the first time and sent its first group of history majors to Indiana University to complete a cooperative master's degree in military and area history.

"Science, Technology and Warfare" was the theme of this year's Military History Symposium, an event that quickly has won international recognition as a contribution to the field of Military History. Expanding the role of the officer-historian in the Air Force, the Department sent five members on temporary duty to SEA this year to participate in CHECO (Contemporary Historical Evaluation of Combat Operations). Recent publications by members of the Department included books by Major Oakah L. Jones, Jr., *Santa Anna* and Major Schlight, *Monarchs and Mercenaries: Knight Service in Norman and Early Angevin England*.



Front Row: Major Oakah L. Jones, Jr.; Major John Schlight; Lt Col Victor D. Sutch; Colonel Alfred F. Hurley; Lt Col Watt G. Hill, Jr.; Lt Col Theodore F. Finnegan; Lt Col Donald K. Mangels; Major Thomas A. Fabyanic. Middle Row: Major Theodore M. Faurer; Major Donald E. Wilson; Major Donald D. Braden; Squadron Leader; Gerald A. W. Worsell, RAF; Lt Col Monte D. Wright; Captain Richard R. Sexton; 1st Lt Edward P. Brynn; Captain Charles A. Nicholson; Lt Col William Geffen; Captain Stanley J. Underdal; Major Philip D. Caine; Captain

Alan M. Osur; Captain Fred H. Williamson; Lt Col Thomas A. Julian; Major James R. Pralle; Captain Kenneth J. Alnwick. Back Row: Major William J. Prout; Captain Louis M. McDermott; Major Jack S. Ballard; Lt Col Allen F. Chew; Major David I. Folkman, Jr.; Major Dan C. Allen; Captain Russell W. Mank; Major Robert B. Adair; Major Richard D. Kennedy; Major Donald M. Goldstein; Captain John E. Merchant; Captain Robert J. Cooper; Captain Donald W. Nelson; Captain David MacIsaac; Captain Paul T. Ringebach.



SEATED: Lt Cols Mazza and Matthis, Col Kinevan, Lt Col Zbar and Maj Carnahan STANDING: Majors Waxstein, Newhouse, Herman and Schieman, Captains Perkins and Anderson and Majors Lee and Burke

LAW



Col. M. E. Kinevan
Professor and Head

Colonel Marcos 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. Colonel Kinevan has served in various judge advocate capacities 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, **An 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 in **Criminal Law and Evidence**, and enrichment courses in **Constitutional Law**, **International Law** and **Government Contracts**. In addition, members of the Law Faculty provide legal assistance to cadets and other faculty members.

The best adjective which can adequately describe the Department of Life Sciences is **new**. What was formerly the Physiology division of the Department of Chemistry and Physiology became the Academy's newest faculty department in July, 1968.

Colonel Peter B. Carter, M.D., was named as Professor and Head, and received his promotion to Colonel at the same time. Colonel Carter has been very active in expanding and improving the academic program in Life Sciences as well as in acquiring expert personnel to instruct in the academic program.

The mission of the Department, reflected in the highly progressive nature of the academic program, is to prepare cadets for careers in the Life Sciences and medicine. The subjects taught are designed to provide a basis for immediate application in an assignment after graduation or for more advanced studies. In the Class of 1970, about 30 cadets are Life Science majors, and approximately one-half of these will pursue medical training under the Air Force sponsorship.

Nearly half of the members of the Department have Ph.D. degrees or an equivalent professional degree, a fact which provides outstanding support for an up-to-date curriculum. The future of the Department looks very bright—more highly trained instructors, new facilities and equipment for faculty and cadet research, and a curriculum geared to the Life Science needs of the Aerospace Air Force.



Col. P. B. Carter
Professor and Head

LIFE SCIENCE

First Row: Major Ward, Major Perkins, Colonel Carter, Lt. Col. Schock, Major Schlatter, Major Brown. Second Row: Lt. Bittrick,

Capt. Clary, Capt. Johnson, Major Kilton, Capt. Rhodes, Capt. Brunes, Capt. Bickerstaff, Capt. Wailly.



MATHEMATICS



First Row: Major G. B. Gollehon, Major R. D. Hensley, Lt. Col. B. H. Houston, Lt. Col. W. A. Orth, Lt. Col. L. G. Campbell, Lt. Col. M. D. Coffin, Lt. Col. W. P. Rollins, Lt. Col. J. W. Cook. **Second Row:** Major R. H. Warren, Capt. J. D. Sherman, Major R. C. Dutnell, Capt. F. A. Roescher, Capt. R. G. Crawford, Capt. R. P. Braden, Major M. V. Clegg, Major R. P. Yantis, Lt. Col. W. R. Schrank, Major J. C. Ruth, Major W. A. Hanson, Capt. M. A. Blackledge. **Third Row:** Major D. P. Bernd, Capt. N. W. Godsey, Major R. F. Markham, Major M. R. Kowalczyk, Major C. A. Schmidheiser, Major R. T. White, Capt. D. J. Johnson, Major M. E. Nightingale, Capt. G. G. Carson, Major W. W.

Welch, Capt. G. E. Markham, Major R. C. Gerhardt, Major T. H. Gough, Major D. D. Rowland. **Fourth Row:** Major J. M. McKean, Capt. J. W. Taylor, Major O. V. Monto, Capt. R. E. Carr, Major C. H. Wheeler, Major B. E. Waller III, Capt. J. L. Vitelli, Major W. T. Carter, Major L. F. McNeil, Major E. B. Nelson, Major T. H. Davies Jr., Capt. A. G. Dibrell III, Capt. W. S. Powell, Major R. W. Schaefer. **Fifth Row:** Capt. D. C. Peterson, Major D. G. Balish, Capt. P. L. Musmaker, Major F. J. Federici Jr., Capt. A. R. Wylie, Major D. G. McCoy, Capt. J. L. Hein, Capt. P. W. Elder, Capt. S. H. Kraye, Capt. G. K. Pritchard.



Lt. Col. M. D. Coffin
Professor and Head

Lt. Colonel Monty D. Coffin became Professor and Head of the Mathematics Department in August 1968 after serving since January as Associate Professor and Head. A 1950 graduate of the Military Academy, Lt. Colonel Coffin flew 29 combat missions in the B-26 over Korea during the Spring and Summer of 1953. After earning a Master's Degree at Massachusetts Institute of Technology in Mechanical Engineering, he returned to West Point, where he became an Assistant Professor. Lt. Colonel Coffin then undertook eight years of research beginning in 1958 at the California Institute of Technology. His study was interrupted by a tour with the Ballistic Systems Division and an assignment to the Lawrence Radiation Laboratory at Livermore, California, where he completed his study, receiving his Ph.D. from the University of California in June 1967.

The Mathematics Department performs an integral part in the overall mission of the Academy. Well over two-thirds of the efforts of the department are directed toward providing each cadet with a foundation in basic calculus, analytic geometry, and elementary differential equations. These courses are essential to each cadet's completion of additional science and engineering courses in the prescribed curriculum. In addition, the cadet develops the logical, orderly thought processes desirable for reasonable, quick and accurate appraisals of many situations. Additionally, the Mathematics Department presents a broad assortment of courses in pure and applied mathematics leading interested cadets to a Mathematics Major which qualifies them for graduate study in almost any of the basic or engineering sciences. Further, a co-operative program with North Carolina State is offered to qualified cadets who may complete an MS degree in Applied Mathematics within seven months after graduation from the Academy.

PHILOSOPHY AND FINE ARTS



STANDING: Major Carlin J. Kielcheski, Major James D. McCarthy, Captain Robert R. Dale, Captain James H. Conely, Jr. SEATED, From left to right: Captain Thomas G. Newell, Major Eldon L. Stevens, Colonel Malham M. Wakin, 1st Lt James T. Jenkins.



Col. M. M. Wakin
Professor and Head

Colonel Malham M. Wakin is the Professor and Head of the Department of Philosophy and Fine Arts. He graduated from the University of Notre Dame in 1952, received an A.M. from the State University of New York in 1953, and his Ph.D. in Philosophy from the University of Southern California in 1959. Colonel Wakin recently completed a tour in Vietnam as Special Assistant to the Chief of the Air Force Advisory Group and as a project director for the Advanced Research Projects Agency. While there he completed two publications dealing with the Viet Cong Political Infrastructure.

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 philosophical issues is very relevant for Air Force leaders in a world of conflicting cultural and ideological systems.

The Philosophy courses offered include Great Philosophers, Ethics, Philosophic Analysis, Great Religions, American Philosophy, Philosophy of Science, Symbolic Logic, and Independent Study. The five Fine Arts offerings include Introduction to the Arts, Music Appreciation, Fine Arts Laboratory, The Arts in America, and Independent Study. During 1968, Major Carlin J. Kielcheski, one of the Fine Arts instructors, served a PCS tour in Vietnam as a combat artist, gaining new experiences as both artist and Air Force officer.

The Department of Philosophy and Fine Arts offers instruction with courses in the atmospheric sciences, general in Philosophy, and of the faculty. General Physics has grown courses ranging from the other for the been completely in environment as well as an opportunity for research projects.



Back Row: Captain David A. LaBar, Captain David Ferr, Gerald N. Jensen, Captain John D. M. Kirchner, Major J.



Major E. Michael Henry, Captain James A. Loynd, Jr. (left) and Captain David A. LaBar (right).

Colonel William M. Walker is the Professor of the Department of Philosophy and Fine Arts. He received his B.A. from the University of Notre Dame in 1952, an M.A. from the State University of New York in 1954, and a Ph.D. in Philosophy from the University of California in 1958. Colonel Walker recently completed his tour in Vietnam as Special Assistant to the Chief of the Air Force Advisory Group and as a project director of the Advanced Research Projects Agency. While in Vietnam, he completed two publications dealing with the Viet Nam Political Infrastructure.

The aim of this department is to make available all studies courses which will broaden their intellectual development in the humanities areas and sharpen their appreciation. An understanding of political issues is very relevant for Air Force leaders as well as of conflicting cultural and ideological systems.

The Philosophy courses offered include Great Philosophers, Ethics, Philosophical Analysis, Great Ideas, American Philosophy, Philosophy of Science, Logic, and Independent Study. The five Fine Arts courses include Introduction to the Arts, Music Appreciation, Studio Drawing, The Arts in America, and Independent Study. During 1968, Major Carol J. Kwiechski, one of the Fine Arts instructors, served a PCS tour in Vietnam as a combat artist, gaining new experiences in both areas.

The Department of Physics conducts a program of instruction which provides: General Physics for all cadets; courses in the atmospheric environment and a minor in atmospheric science; elective enrichment courses in physical sciences; a major and a cooperative master's program in Physics; necessary laboratory and research facilities; and opportunities for the scientific development of the faculty. Beginning with a staff of seven offering two General Physics courses in the Fall of 1956, the Department has grown to a faculty of 34 officers now offering 21 courses ranging from General Physics to Quantum Theory.

Two new laboratory facilities, one for Nuclear and the other for Solid State Physics research, have recently been completed. These provide the Department a stimulating environment for both cadet and faculty research, as well as an opportunity to participate in active Air Force research projects.



Col. A. J. Mione
Professor and Head

PHYSICS



Back Row: Captain James A. Loynd, Major E. Michael Henry, Captain David A. LaBar, Captain Paul R. Owens, Captain Wilbur C. Simmons, Captain David Ferruzza, Major Alexander R. Macdonald (USA), Captain Gerald N. Jensen, Major Ronald F. Tudor, Captain Edward B. Danber, Captain John D. Munson, Captain Edward A. Peterson, Major Lewis G. Kirchner, Major James L. Griggs, Jr., 1/Lt James H. Head, Major

William L. Schrader, Captain Gerald F. Cornet, Captain Kenneth A. Gale, Captain Victor E. Rozeboom, Major John A. Palmer, Captain Charles H. Robison, Captain Jimmy D. Kempton. **Front Row:** Major John C. Balogh, Major Jack T. Humphries, Lt Colonel William B. Haidler, Colonel Anthony J. Mione, Lt Colonel Raymond H. Kelley, Major Donald G. Carpenter, Major Thaddeus B. Welch, Jr.

POLITICAL SCIENCE



Front Row, left to right: Major Alan R. Thoeny; Squadron Leader John G. Hill; Lieutenant Colonel William R. Nelson; Colonel Richard F. Rosser; Foreign Service Officer Ellis O. Jones; Major Claude J. Johns, Jr.; Lieutenant Commander Vernon E. Arvin. Second Row: Captain George C. Daughan; Captain Dick J. Petersen; Captain James F. Wheeler; Captain Roy W. Stafford; Captain Curtis G. Cook; Captain Charles A. May, Jr.; Captain Richard L. Klass; Major Harry G. Harris; Captain William P. Dickey; Captain Harry G. Forbes, Jr. Third Row: Captain Bard E. O'Neill; Captain C. Reed Guthridge; Captain Benjamin C. Glid-

den; Captain Robert T. Kramer; Major David M. Goodrich; Major Billy R. Cooper; Major Robert R. Fuller, Jr.; Captain George Kolt; Major Mark E. Smith, III; Captain Edward L. Warner, III; Captain Paul J. Cassidy; Major Franklin D. Margiotta. Back Row: Major John G. Schroeder; Major Giles D. Harlow; Captain Don L. Mansfield; Major Richard H. Bucher; Captain Lawrence R. Robinson, III; Major Donald W. Williams; Captain Ervin J. Rokke; Captain Stanley G. McClure; Major Ray G. Thompson; Major Gordon Bass; Captain Peter J. Ognibene.



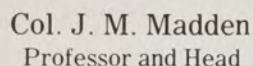
Lt. Col. Rosser
Professor and Head

The basic aim of the Department of Political Science is to provide future Air Force officers with a general knowledge of national and international political processes. All cadets take the prescribed courses of The American Political System and The International Political System. The content of these two courses is designed to give the cadet an understanding of his political heritage: The concepts, policies, and processes of American government; the dynamic role of political institutions in both domestic and international relations; and the key issues of national security and the formulation of national security policy. In addition, the department offers twenty-three elective enrichment courses in the fields of political theory, international politics and organization, comparative government, national defense policy, and advanced aspects of the American system of government including public administration and the foreign policy process.

The department also provides four graduate-level seminars as part of a cooperative graduate program in international affairs. This program, administered in conjunction with The Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy, Tufts University, provides the opportunity for selected students to earn an M.A. degree seven months following graduation from the Academy.

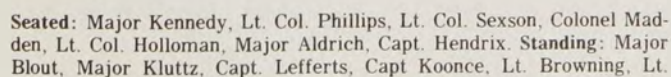
Colonel Richard F. Rosser is Permanent Professor and Head of the Department of Political Science. Before coming to the Air Force Academy, he served as a Russian linguist and intelligence officer with the USAF Security Service. Colonel Rosser received his M.P.A. and Ph.D. degrees in political science from Syracuse University. He has been a member of the faculty of the Air Force Academy since 1959. The department was established in 1956 and has grown from its original strength of six officers to its present strength of forty-two officers.

The department sponsors the annual United States Air Force Academy Assembly which provides opportunity for a group of outstanding college students from throughout the nation to study and discuss major national issues. The topic of the Eleventh Assembly, held in the Spring of 1969, was "The Malthusian Spectre: Challenges of Food and Population." It was attended by representatives from more than 60 colleges and universities.



In order to improve the expertise for teaching in their respective areas, members of the Department are encouraged to perform research as time permits. They are currently engaged in personnel research monitored by Hq USAF; cadet attrition, motivation, leadership problems of cadets and officers, and cross-cultural explorations into military actions in foreign contexts. Colonel Madden, who came to the faculty in the summer of 1968 from directing personnel research and analysis tasks for the Air Staff, has been instrumental in directing the efforts of the members of the Department in applying their activities to Air Force and Academy mission-oriented problems.

PSYCHOLOGY AND LEADERSHIP



Singer, Capt. Brown, Major Ferdinand, Major Carson, Capt. Bluhm, Major Hendrick, Major Coyle, Major Hooper, Major Tebbs, Capt. O'Hearn, Capt. Sweetman.



Study area, mezzanine level.



Card catalogue and study area on the second floor.

The reserved reading room, a new addition to the library's facilities.



Library Staff (l.
George V. Page
Matthews, Sigmund
bell, William C.
Powell and Ann
Bresler, Ann L.
Robert Vance.



Library Staff (l to r): **Front row:** Lt John Mayeski, Donald Barrett, Col George V. Fagan, and Lt Col Harrold Shipps, Jr. **Second row:** Amn Paul Matthews, SSgt Tranquilino Martinez, SSgt Fred Milner, Gilbert Campbell, William Conklin, Augustus Hannibal, Lt Douglas Campbell, Monya Powell and Anita Profitt. **Third row:** SSgt Paul E. Coley, Sgt David Brester, Amn Dennis Rogers, Robert Shaffer, SSgt Charles Allen, Amn Robert Vance, Elizabeth Fleenor, Louis Bassetti, Peggy Liley and Alta

Marie Chenoweth. **Fourth row:** Ruby Stuart, Ethel Jones and Betty Coen. **Fifth row:** Rita Jones, Arlene Phelps, Dianne Hocamp, Mildred Stewart, and Lynne Chandler. **Sixth row:** Stella Ludwikowski, Teresa Jobe, Alta A. Thompson, and Florence Klemm. **Seventh row:** Veronica Thennes, Ottie K. Sutton, Earl E. Hoven, Betsy Cox, and Shirley Karolchik. **Eighth row:** Evelyn Myers and Mary Vidal.

LIBRARY

Colonel 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 1956, he was appointed Director of the Library by General Harmon. In 1962 Colonel Fagan was appointed Permanent Professor of History.

The Faculty, Cadets, and Staff of the Air Force Academy, and other authorized patrons avail themselves of all library services provided by the Academy Library, which in the performance of its mission, procures, organizes, and maintains all library materials. A special collection of unique and rare items pertinent to the growth and development of the Air Force Academy has been established as an additional part of the Library's mission. Moreover, it has created a reference and basic research collection in the fields of aerospace power and aeronautical history.

As part of the Air Force Academy's Expansion Program, the Library has increased in size by the establishment of a Reserve Reading Room. 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.



Col. G. V. Fagan
Director

INSTRUCTIONAL TECHNOLOGY



FROM LEFT: Major Michael J. Grady, Jr., Mr. Jack C. Lewis, Mr. Herbert L. Zawadke, Captain Jay M. Sedlik, MSgt John E. Schmidt, Jr., TSgt James H. Webb, Lt Col Howard B. Hitchens, Jr., Mr. James C. Robinson, Major Dale E. McHenry, Major Ovid L. Bayless, Mr. Dennis D. Gimlin, Mr. Oscar E. Means, Jr.



Lt. Col. H. B. Hitchens
Director

The Directorate of Instructional Technology supports the mission of the Air Force Academy by introducing and utilizing the most effective technology to insure that instruction meets educational objectives and that audio-visual presentations are of the highest professional quality.

Lt Colonel Howard B. Hitchens, Jr., Director of DFIT, is a tenure Associate Professor of Instructional Communications with a Ph.D. in Instructional Communications at Syracuse.

The Directorate provides audio and visual communication production facilities covering the spectrum from simple vugraphs to complex three dimensional training aids or instructional television programs. A library of films, slides and other pictorial materials is readily available. The Directorate has more than \$1 million worth of AV equipment and provides a projectionist service.

The Instruction and Research program conducts a continuing evaluation of educational technology and studies the teaching process and learning environment to improve the quality of instruction and the learning capacity of the student. Two required Fourth Class courses are taught—Inst Tech 101 Academic Skills and Inst Tech 102 Basic Typing.



Col. G. H. Crocker
Commander

The Office of Aerospace Research is the USAF organization established to conduct and support research in those areas which offer the greatest potential to the Air Force. The Frank J. Seiler Research Laboratory is one of the three in-house laboratories operated by OAR to carry out this mission.

This laboratory was established in October 1962 at the United States Air Force Academy to conduct basic research for the Air Force and provide an environment which will foster an active and imaginative research program among the faculty and cadets. Equipment and offices of the laboratory are located in the academic building of the Academy. Primary emphasis is placed on projects in chemistry, aerospace mechanics and applied mathematics. Support is also given to worthwhile research projects proposed by cadets and members of the faculty.

A resident staff of 15 military research scientists works closely with the faculty and cadets on projects of mutual interest. A Burroughs B5500 digital computer, a low-density shock tube, and facilities for chemical synthesis and analyses are among the research equipment available for use by the laboratory staff, faculty and cadets.

F. J. SEILER RESEARCH LABORATORY

First Row: Major A. D. Brown, Jr., Lt. Col. B. S. Morgan, Jr., Col. G. H. Crocker, Lt. Col. Harold Beck, Lt. Col. R. E. Chapman, Major J. Winstead. Second Row: Lt. M. D. Ciletti, Lt. F. Frayer, Dr. H. Reich, Capt. D. deDoes, Capt. R. Voorhees, Lt. D. Finkleman, Miss

A. Forbes. Third Row: Miss Sharron Crutcher, Capt. J. Davidson, Capt. R. Gallington, Mr. L. Pflug, Lt. K. Senne, Major G. Hennig, Capt. G. Gauthier, Capt. R. Rudolph.





Lt. Col. C. W. Oliver
Head

Front Row, Left to Right: Major J. D. Davidson, Major D. J. Minihan, Major M. D. Kennedy, Lt Colonel A. R. Cillo, Lt Colonel C. W. Oliver, Major P. F. Arata, Capt P. H. McHargue, Major J. H. Keating, Jr. Back Row, Left to Right: Capt J. D. Pietila, Capt B. S. Harger, Capt R. J. Tosti, Capt W. E. Delaino, Jr., Capt E. F. Miranda, 1/Lt R. J. Harnsberger, Capt D. A. Edstrom, Capt H. J. Eichin, Capt H. P. Egan, Capt

K. A. Stowers, Capt K. J. Pichette, Capt O. Sampson, Capt R. B. Garver, Capt R. M. Ruana, Capt J. V. Potter, Capt E. R. Cliatt, Capt J. W. Siemann, Capt W. H. Oehrlein. Missing from Picture: Major E. R. Anastasio, Capt J. R. Marett, Capt J. B. Brooks, Capt G. R. Wheeler, Jr., 1/Lt T. B. Higgins, 1/Lt J. M. Murphy, Mr. A. U. Arnesen, Mr. K. A. Kitt, Mr. N. G. Toth.



W. A. Hovers, Capt. K. J. Pacheco, Capt. R. Sargent, Capt. A. W. W. Smith, Capt. J. V. Potter, Capt. E. R. Clark, Capt. W. B. Gehrman, Missing from Potter, May 1, 1900, Capt. J. B. Warrick, Capt. J. B. Brooks, Capt. C. E. W. (Lt.) T. B. Higgins, (Lt.) J. M. Murphy, Mr. A. T. Jones, B. W. W. C. Todd.





The halls begin to fill between classes.

Even after a hard weekend the interest runs rampant on Monday mornings.



Near the end of the long walk over.





The "student union", a new scene "on campus."

Well, I'm getting better; only three errors this time.



A class in one of the new lectinars.



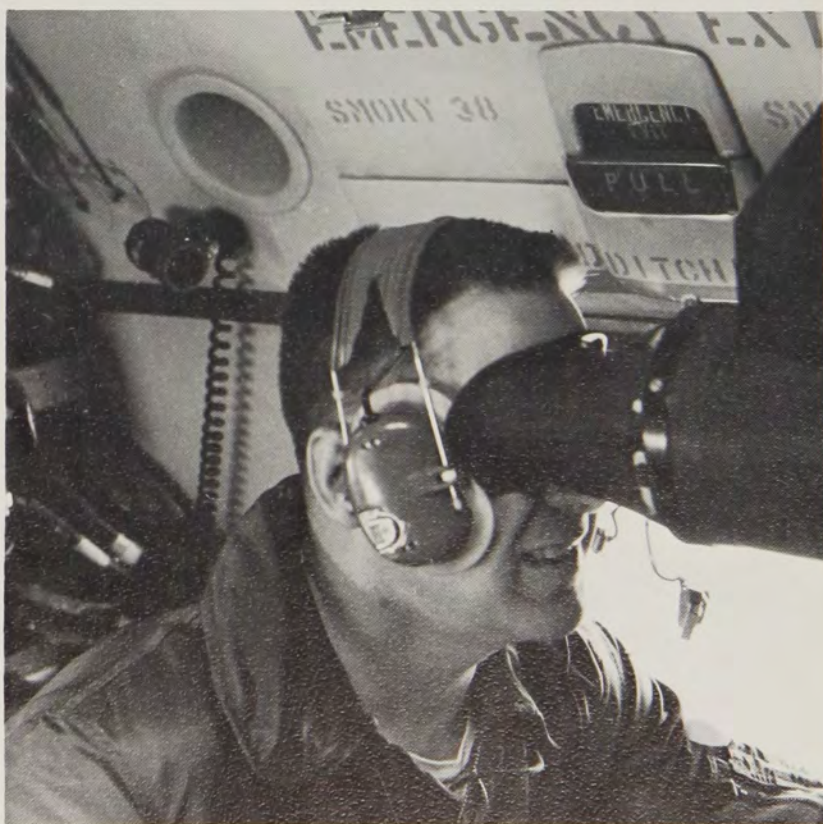
ORVILLE...



... AND WILBUR











CADET WING



WING

*His only care was study, and indeed
He never spoke a word more than was need,
Formal at that, respectful in the extreme,
Short, to the point, and lofty in his theme.*

—Chaucer's CLERK



1st CLASS





JAMES ROBIN ABBOTT

"Abbo"

Jim's biggest transition in coming from a small town in North Carolina was having to wear shoes every day. Often you would see him walking down the halls barefoot thinking about the "good old days." Jim's accomplishments include being a prominent figure in 13th Squadron's domination of the Outstanding Squadron award his first two years. His constant battle with the Dean usually left him at 2.0 plus .1 but he always managed to bolster the intramurder squads. On weekends he is seldom found in the area, but rather out projecting the social side of the cadet image. Upon completion of the Navy's rigorous UDT course, Jim became a certified "frog." His practical nature led him to develop his social graces and mastery of bridge as carry-over skills that will pave the way to fame and glory as the world's greatest fighter jock.



RICHARD LEE ABBOT

"Rabbit"

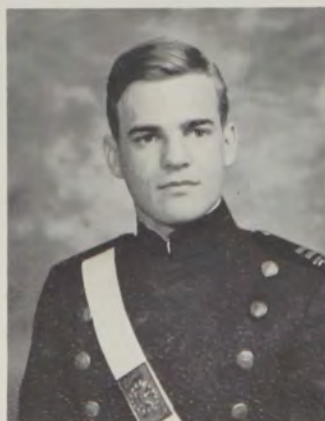
Richard "Rapid Rabbit" Abbot hails from that city of smog-filtered sun, blonde hair, and beach parties, Santa Monica, California. A charter member of Arne's Army, Rick is using the Nobel Tea training method to help him clear 16'6" in the pole vault. An avid music lover, the Rabbit turns on when Wes Montgomery plucks the strings. A stalwart of USAFA's Physics world, sporting one of the few 3.9 plus GPS's around, Rick works with magnets, light, and accelerators, symbols of the "profession". He also has a knowledge, through experience, of the effects of escalation in a world where raspberry short cakes are atomic bombs. Rabbit's sensibility and personable attitude make him an instant leader in any of the many groups of which he is a part. If you plan on flying, expect to meet General Richard Abbott somewhere along the air medal and oak leaf-clustered path, because the Rabbitt will be there leading the way with a carrot in one hand and a VC in the other.



RICHARD BUELL ADAMS

"Dick"

Dick came to the Academy after an aimless year at Central Michigan University and after four uncertain years here he is now ready to leave for that mystical entity "The Real Air Force." Dick's career at the Academy started out in "Military" 17th squadron where he distinguished himself by completing his fourth and third class years. The second class shuffle resulted in his transfer to 13th squadron where he immediately established a new squadron room known as the Game Room. This new establishment located in his room was the scene of many and varied card games plus games of Risk, Acquire and other challenging games of chance. The Squadron Academic AOC will long be remembered for his contribution to the promotion of the Game Room. His "friendly" visits were taped for posterity! Dick actually did study enough to graduate with an International Affairs Major. As he leaves the Academy, he is looking forward to rehabilitating himself for a natural life in the Air Force.



ALFRED LEE ADKINS, JR.

"Al"

Hailing from the thriving metropolis of Willards, Maryland, Al came to USAFA unaware of the dangers and significant changes that lay ahead for him as a cadet. Being a country boy at heart, Al still took to the out of doors. He was a member of the Ski Club and Bowman's Club. Following several preliminary setbacks, and a change in majors, he made the Dean's list his second class year. His future plans include serious thought about entering the real Air Force and obtaining shiny silver wings.

CHARLES LEE ALDRICH

In the early summer of 1965, Chuck left the security of a co-ed university to try his luck at an all-male trade school. He has questioned that decision ever since. As a Doolie, Chuck led his squadron in demerits and still managed to end up on the Supt's List. After leaving "Crash and Burn" Twenty-Three for Tiger Ten, Chuck's sole aim became graduation and that special day with his "one and only". A victim of the eternal curse, bad eyesight, Chuck hopes for a career as a navigator, preferably in a fighter aircraft. If that should also elude him, Chuck will remain ever flexible and divert his attention to the intelligence branch.

"Chuck"



ROBERT DAVID ALEXANDER

"Bob"

When Bob came to the Academy, he knew academics would be his stumbling block. As a prophet, he ranks with Jean Dixon! Many times he appeared to have reached the end of the line only to pull it out of the fire with finals. He surprised everyone, especially himself, by getting a great boondoggle to Garmisch to study Russian. Alexander??? Bob, the Casanova of 16th Squadron, had the handling of the fairer sex down to a fine art. Many a young girl's heart fell by the wayside as he aimed his sights on a career. Always thinking of others, Bob volunteered his Doolie roommate for the Intramural Cross-Country team so he would be in shape for Hell Week. In spite of this "kind" gesture, we wish Bob nothing but the best.



WILLIAM LARRY ALEXANDER

"Larry"

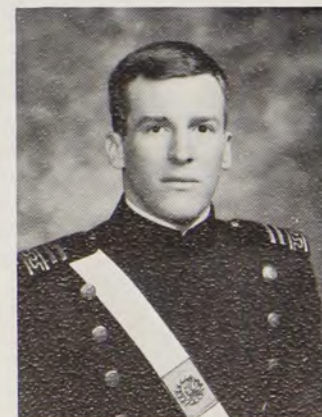
Direct from some dark pool in the Florida Everglades, near Homestead, came Larry to continue his military career. Already a cadet of sorts, he left Marion Institute for a greater challenge, that of conforming USAFA to his specifications. He did well with his project, appearing on all three lists at one time or another. He further demonstrated his diversity by being everything from the star attraction on the Judo team, membership in the Red Berets, fine folk guitar group, contributions to the P.S.G., appearances in many Wing Dings, and finally being a head man in the Blue Bards. Not sure which academic field he preferred, he made his way through four majors but we are sure that it won't deter him from being a fine burner of the blue. He has a good start from practice in the cockpit of his silver 'Vette. Whatever happens we are sure that the name Alexander will be one of the great ones of the Air Force.



EDWARD HOSMER ALLEN

"Ed"

The Blue Zoo found Ed deep in the Blue Ridge Mountains of North Carolina in a little town called Hendersonville. Through "hard work and dedication" during Doolie year he was successful in making the cross country and track ramps. Settling down to intramurals his last three years, Ed also managed to keep himself busy with bull sessions, bridge or anything else to keep from studying, coming in late, a major in Physics, being a class council representative, and regularly making the Superintendent's List. After graduation Ed hopes to do graduate work in physics and go to pilot training followed by a long tour in the cockpit.





ROBERT WINDLEY ALLEN, Jr.

"Bob"

Ten years in Europe...next stop: Eatontown, N.J. ...Army brat to Air Force Cadet...Determination; 0630 Reveille!, double-time, intramurder soccer, some gray hairs with the red, Dean's List in spite of math and science, Beat Army in Chicago...Recognition; add German Club, ski trips, Mitch's brew, Playboy bunny on A-Hall, Jacks Valley campaigns, the Great Blizzard, Sank Navy...Dirty Dozen; a new look, add Art, History, and youth clubs, conscientiousness, Fourth Class training, Airborne!, Annapolis Exchange (USAFA Appreciation), love that rack...Home stretch; car, more responsibility and opportunity, learned a lot, "We gotta get out of this place!", gold bars at last... Future; "Sock it to 'em!", pilot, military attache. "The ability to believe is the power to succeed."



THOMAS LEE ALLEN

"Tom"

Just the right mixture of athletic prowess and intellect, with a dash of idealism added, have created the equilibrium known as Tom Allen. He was a dreamer from the moment he received his first slap from the doctor on 4 Dec. There was little doubt from the day he arrived at USAFA that Tom's natural ability, coupled with the experience gained from an Air Force family, would make him a Superintendent's List regular. From his campaigns in the intramural boxing ring to his position on the Honor Committee, he was a professional in the truest sense of the word. A real organizer, Tom is remembered for his work on the Dance Committee and a \$600 debt to the Broadmoor. If you want to know what '69 thinks of Tom, ask any of us and we have to understate and say that "We are glad he was one of us."



DAVID EDWARD AMBROSE III

"Chip"

From the happy roving life of a service brat, Chip came to USAFA. Making Dean's list every now and then he focused in on Colorado College. Finding a "second love" in horsemanship he was usually to be found with spurs a jingling (is that dust he is brushing off?), from the latest ride toward the rising sun. A propensity for the DG House and Activities Officer for the Saddle Club were his main interests. After Math 162 he quickly got into the History Master's Program where he found the work more enjoyable. In the field of history he was selected to be a charter member of Phi Alpha Theta, the National History Honor Society. Future plans are WINGS and a degree in Veterinary Medicine.



DAVID BRUCE ANDERSEN

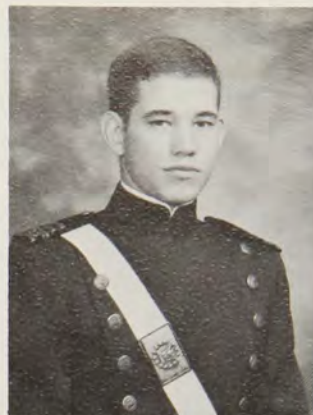
"Bruce"

Coming to the academy from sunny Florida, Bruce was amazed when he first set his eyes upon the "brown mound" that is known as USAFA. However, he quickly adjusted to cadet life and fell into the groove without any undue strain. Typical of all cadets who enjoy the finer things in life, Bruce occasionally sat down to do battle with the Dean. Being a rational man though, he soon decided to divert his energies to other fields of endeavor. Henceforth, he found that USAFA and the military wasn't all that bad. After pilot training Bruce is looking forward to a long and fruitful association with the Air Force. We're sure his mark will be felt.

JAMES EDWARD ANDERSON

"Jim"

There will always be a few people passing through here who will be taken for granted for four years. Then there will come a day of reckoning, and those few will surely make their mark in the minds of those who knew them. Jim is one of those few, who in the years to come, will surely bring the highest degree of honor to himself and to his country. Having been a service brat for his entire life, Jim has grown up around the sound of jet engines and probably had a better idea than most of what the real Air Force was like before coming to Colorado from sunny California. There have been ups and downs in the course of four long years, but having his "brother" here has helped to ease a few tense moments on the weekend at A-Hall. Graduation will turn a bright page for "Twinkles", who deserves the very best of people and places in this life.



JAMES NORRIS ANDERSON

"Andy"

Andy became an econ major to learn how to balance both his time between his studies and the ski slopes and his checkbook. His inability to keep his original date while doubling was exceeded only by his ability to keep the dorm awake playing trombone. He went on so many boondoggles with the chorale that we began to wonder if he was really in it for the singing. The big problem will be adjusting to life without the weekend runs to LoHi where his sister always knew a list of girls who needed dates. With credentials like these there is no doubt that he is ready to take on the outside world and the "real" Air Force.



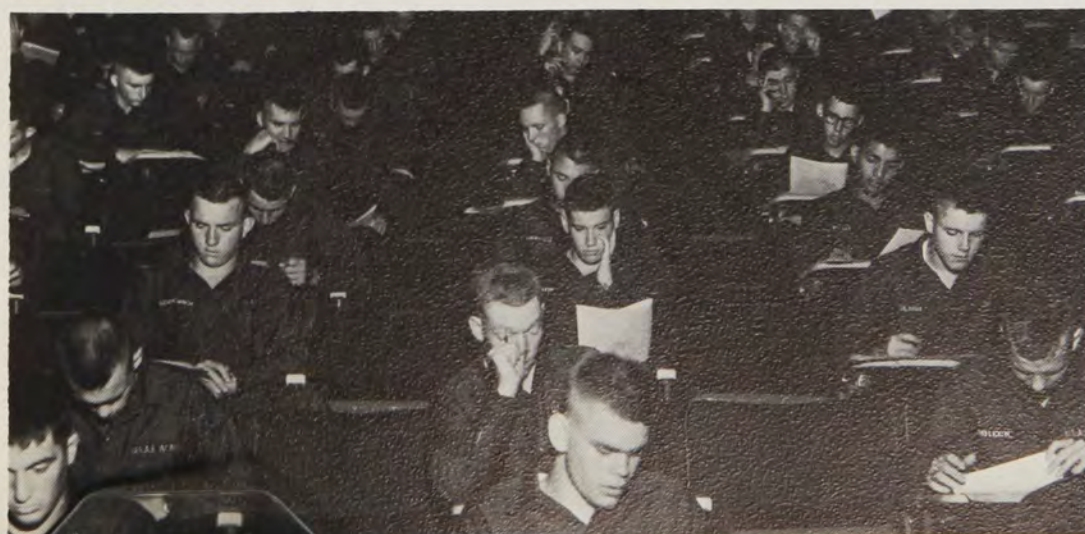
TERRANCE MARTIN ANDERSON

"Terry"

A glimpse of tomorrow in the twinkle of an imaginative eye, and a disciplined mind with which to move the mountains of despair and indecision the world has created, the curiosity to search for a better way to do that which our predecessors claim to be near perfect are the tools we use. With the self confidence and sense of duty instilled by four years of molding and training, we reach upward with the knowledge that neither the sky nor the stars beyond represent our limit. A symbol of strength, courage, hope for a better future. These are the legacies passed from one class to the next. A heritage to be proud of, belonging to me and to every Air Force Academy Cadet.



The first few days of Basic meant tests.





BURTON CURTIS ANDRUS III

"Curto"

After a year at the University of Maryland, Curto decided to follow a long blue line of military men, and came to Aluminum U. to pursue his future. A lack of communication ability caused the Android to find he was face to face with a turn back. Determined to be a soldier however, Curto opted another year and pressed on, nose to the grindstone. Blessed with an engaging personality and sense of humor, Curto found many friends at USAFA. With five years of experience as a CE Major, Curto plans to design and fly the world's first Mach-3 cement airplane. Luckily Curto is airborne qualified. Having added a great deal to USAFA, Curto looks forward to a new nose, a new wife, and the cockpit of an F-111, certainly to the good of the USAF and all who serve with him.



ROBERT MARK ARN

"Mark"

Mark came to the Academy as a young, innocent Tennessee boy. A military man by nature, he could be found sleeping at Parade Rest every night. On weekends he spent his time either at the Ponderosa Baptist Assembly Grounds or visiting a girl in Denver. An alternating Dean's, Comm's, and Supt's lister, Mark's desire to excel was dampened only by his desire to graduate. His favorite activities centered around tennis, swimming, basketball, and cars. Although not an avid drinker, he could beat anyone when it came to eating pizza. Mark thrived on competition and will use this attribute to the best advantage as he attends Pilot or Nav school after graduation. Plans for a Master's degree are in his future and his bachelor status may well be destroyed early in his career.



JAMES LYMAN ARNOLD

"Jim"

The success and failure of a life are largely determined by subjective evaluations of contemporaries and progeny. A soul has then two ways of living. He can meander without purpose through the rough and the smooth of life, meanwhile hoping that society will be kind to his memory, or he can flow forcefully ahead with God as his guide to flatten some of the rough and further enhance the smooth. My only wish in life is that when these sentences are revisited years in the future, God will witness to the fact I have tried unfaltering to live the second life. If this be true, then success is mine and the evaluations of society merely unfounded fantasies, worth nothing!



DAVID LOCKWOOD ASTLE

"A"

After having seen movies of the Academy, A decided that blue threads were the thing for him. He left the finer things of life such as coal mines, bare feet, cow paths, and dirt roads behind in West Virginia and started his trek West to a new world. He excelled in all aspects of cadet life as a dool by maintaining a 2.0 GPA and seeing a movie in Arnold Hall for the first time in November after keeping prior weekend appointments. As an upperclassman you could find him in the halls maintaining order and discipline during the week and working on his Doctorate in Philosophy 440 on weekends. After graduation will come flight school and a future of trained flying.

HOWARD STEPHEN BAER

"Hud"

Believe it or not, the Fishtown section of North Philly is responsible for "The Hud". A city boy from the start, he was almost at a loss in the wilderness of Colorado. No street corners! No playgrounds! What could he do? He turned to academics which soon resulted in near disaster as he spent seven consecutive prog reports on academic probation and then finished the year in fine fashion by giving up leave to spend it at USAFA on R-Flight. Never one to miss a squadron party, Hud can be seen each Saturday night with a blue hat, a drink, and a different girl. His Future? Nobody really knows. Marriage? Pilot Training? Maybe even Grad School? Grad School??



MAXWELL CLAY BAILEY

"Clay"

The "grinning Kentuckian" came to the Academy with who knows what on his mind. His hillbilly accent gave Clay an initial communications problem, but he overcame his handicap to become an outspoken student in all his classes. Many a science course was broken up by his funny and usually preceptive comments. But classmates and instructors alike learned to listen when the Paintsville philosopher had something to say in a humanities course. Who would think a mind of understanding was resting beneath that always drooping blonde crew cut? Clay's nature won him many good friends and placed him in the ranks of Tranquil Twelve's frustrated eleven. As for the future Clay plans to marry that wonderful girl who did wait and become the real Air Force's wisest pilot.



ROGER WAYNE BAILEY

"Beetle"

T.H.E. Beetle entered USAFA right out of high school and the thriving metropolis of Abilene, Texas. He soon found the place much to his liking(?) and wound up on the Superintendent's List each semester. Beetle spent most of his academic time playing bridge, baseball, or sleeping, but somehow managed a 3.8 in Astro and Math. On weekends he could usually be found at a certain girl's home in Douglas Valley or on the ball diamond. Beetle had a knack for getting the choice summer training assignments. He spent one summer at Airborne Training and Third Lieutenant at Patrick AFB, Florida, and one summer in Redondo Beach, California on a research project with TRW. After graduation, Beetle plans to return to his home state of Texas for graduate study in Space Science at Rice University, a cross-country auto trip, and marriage---not necessarily in that order.



HAB BAKER III

"Habber"

A long time ago Hab learned how to "make the most of things." That's important, perhaps, but even such ability and the myriad activities of Scuba and gavel clubs, Dean's List, and the other games played in the eagles' eyrie could not erase memories of things native to a co-ed campus, and the relaxed days of parties and picnics. Some say we'll never know what we should do, or which road we should have taken, cynicism comes easy. . . But, despite his own studied brand, he believes there will someday be rewards that will make it worthwhile: Grad school, flying, fighting for his beliefs and some day, a well-earned leisure to think about it all.





CHARLES CREAD BALDWIN

"Charlie"

Charlie was born and raised in an Air Force family. His father retired in North Carolina when Charlie began high school. In June '65, the new-found Tarheel left the wonders of his Carolina home to move westward. At different periods in his four-year stay at the Academy, he has been on all three commendation lists. Charlie has also served as Twenty-third Squadron's Ethics Representative, and president of the Baptist Student Union. Athletically, it was lacrosse, wrestling, and cross country for the young Tarheel. He hopes to fly for six years, go to the seminary, and re-enter the Air Force for a career as a chaplain. He has placed his life in the hands of the Lord, and rests in the peace of His guidance.



GERALD DANNIE BALL

"G.D."

Of all his overpowering intellectual achievements and learned works, G. D. will probably be remembered most of all for his formulation of Walti's Corollary: "If there is a fifty-fifty chance of getting a question right, the probability of getting it wrong is 1.0." Not having a direction in life doesn't bother G. D. who says "If a person starts on a trip with a destination and correct directions, he will probably arrive there. But rather than not getting to where I am going, I would rather not know to where I am not getting." A person who thinks much (and talks more), most of us will remember G. D. as one who set out to become a wit — and made it only halfway.



TERRY LEE BALVEN

"Bal"

Terry says he was only a kid when he decided that he wanted to come to the Academy. Unfortunately, he never grew up. Despite a close call during his Doolie year, Bal has managed to maintain his preferred status as a rock. Apparently, no bachelor has ever made general, and Bal wants to give it a try. Terry enjoys skiing and boondoggling and even works a little for the Professional Studies Group and the Heritage Committee of which he was chosen chairman. When Bal got here he showed some academic ability and got some good grades. He intends to go to graduate school, but sees pilot training as first priority. The "gung one" looks forward to TAC fighters and some time with the Air Commandos.

As Doolies, it was Jacks' Valley, BCT, lectures, notes.



JOHN QUINCY BANBURY II

"JQ"

Being here longer than anywhere else, you might think John would call USAFA home, but after only a few weeks in Savannah, he decided on being a rebel. You might find him at a party wearing a Confederate battle flag, but one thing for sure, you'll find him away, somewhere. Sundays you're bound to see him schussing the slopes. John's interests also focus on the Radio Club and electronics as any neighbor of his will admit. His room was always known for the big sounds. Most of the time, John saw battle with the Dean, and once without his battle flag, the Law Dept. got him. Looking beyond this, you cannot help but find one of the really funniest and friendliest guys, around. As to the future, John looks toward Pilot Training and then to a long and successful career which he cannot help but achieve (for at least five years, anyway).



STEVEN DALE BARNETT

"Steve"

Out of the corn fields and pig pens of Greene, Iowa, Steve came to the Academy with nothing in mind but to "make it", ie, to graduate. The Dean was good to him, and with some help from his classmates he managed to stay on the Supt's List. Through the chorale and ski and hunting clubs he managed to spend most of his weekends away from the Academy, and spent most of his free time in Boulder. He seemed to have a knack at intramurals for 11th and 26th squadrons, but wasn't nearly so outstanding with the PFT. He plans to be a husband and a pilot within a few years, and hopes to do some more studying in Aero while serving his country in the Air Force.



RICHARD ANTHONY BASSI

"Rick"

Rick came to USAFA from Topeka, Kansas, not really knowing what he was getting into. Considering that he knew he would never fly, even back seat, the amazing thing is that he did stay after finding out. That's dedication! For some reason mountains, ocean and jungle really appealed to Rick. That's why he fell in love with skiing and second class summer went Jungle/Amphib. As a second classman he also managed to escort foreign cadets during Academy Exchange Weekends. A Latin American Affairs major, Rick is hoping for assignment to Southern Command in Panama after graduation. Best of luck to him in all he does; if trying and caring count, he will be successful.



DAVID LESLIE BAUER

"Arnie"

For those who knew him, Arnie was a man of many hopes and desires. He came from the rugged Midwest town of Sioux Falls, South Dakota to a school that proved too tame for his blood. With time he grew to love the freedom of the wide open spaces. From hunting big game in Alaska to new adventures in the sky following graduation, Arnie will find a place in life to live, to really live. Now only time will begin to tell his whole story, that at some future date will speak of a man who gave all he had for a land and life he loved.





THOMAS RICHARD BAUMGARDNER

"Tom"

Faced with a decision between a rough civilian life at the University of Kentucky or a rough military life at USAFA, Tom made the not-so-obvious choice and brought his eighteen experienced years of civilian life from Cincinnati, Ohio, to dwell under the skies of Colorado. Following the motto: "You can get something for nothing," he managed to win the battle against the Dean with at least some effort. Sleep being one of his favorite pastimes, one would always know where to find him along about Taps each night. Tom decided that one language wasn't enough, so he futilely took three years of German. At least now he knows how to get a beer if he is ever in Munich. The future sees Tom hopefully becoming an air attache or going into intelligence.



JONATHAN RIGGS BEAR

"Pooh"

Nothing will ever be attempted if all possible objections must be first overcome. . . . Turning down a commission as a Colonel in the Alabama Confederate Air Force, Jon came to hear the words, "Gentlemen, make corrections!" Often he wondered if it was worth the extra work and late hours, but he spent his "free time" by leaping for the track team as a broad jumper and working as a member of the Ethics Committee. Syntactically outfoxing the B-5500, he majored in Computer Science and minored in graduation. Impatience his vice, amiability his virtue; he feels he was created for the Air Force life. After graduation he will undoubtedly push for that illusive Success—for history remembers only the winners.



JESSIE KEITH BEAVERS

"Toof"

The Toof left his homestate of Indiana before the frost hit the pumpkin and arrived at USAFA just in time to see it hit the fan. Often mistaken for a Southern boy (he's a gentleman with a slight drawl) he was amazed by all the pretty fields and not a stalk of corn on them anywhere. Toof enjoyed being a cadet and being associated with "the nation's finest." Militarily he has done well for himself by regularly making the Commandant's list. Socially, he's a mover with his black book (personal stock) and his brown book (blind dates for his friends). But then there's the Dean and he has truly been such a hard man. After graduation Toof hopes to be a "hot jock" in the real Air Force and enjoy a long and successful career.



MICHAEL LEE BECKER

"Beak"

Although it was hard for Beak to justify parting with the dirt of Kansas, he managed to make steady, if not exceptional, progress through a challenging Doolie summer. Becoming a staunch supporter of the cadet image, Beak continually impressed the "in crowd" with his willingness to go to classes with everyone else, march to meals, and never let a privilege sneak by unmolested. Never a military giant, Beak changed his major from vocational agriculture to graduating so he could devote more time to his position as Crash and Burn Art Appreciation Society's "Pop Movie Distributor". During off-duty hours, Beak enjoyed riding his Hell's Angels chopper and going to the numerous social events at the USO club. Upon graduation, Beak plans to do undercover work for the OSI or become a career officer in the motor pool.

MICHAEL JANSSEN BEEZLEY

"Beez"

"I think I can, I think I can"
That's all that one can say,
For if you do not think you can
There is no other way."

Zeeb

The above summarizes Mike's philosophy about his cadet career and life in general. Hard work and determination are trademarks of this cadet. Beez came from a small Kansas farm where he spent the majority of his time milking cows. Except for the hard work, the Academy was a tremendous change in his life. Important accomplishments include Superintendent's List every semester, president of the Biology and Chemistry clubs, and a 4.0 among others. His interests include skiing, intramurals, hockey games, golf matches, the beach, and nightly and daily bridge games. He looks forward to med-school after graduation and a career as a flight surgeon.



RICHARD PETER BELDEN Jr.

"Buz"

Being one to always try something once, Buz applied for the Academy and shortly thereafter found himself "at the ramparts." Finding academics no real challenge, he continually amazed his instructors by pulling well over a 3.0 while passing his class time as a frustrated Architect. Due to an unusual incident at the end of his 3rd Class year, Buz became a member of the Comm's drill team. Then, second class summer, he developed the habit of signing in late. Thinking this could put him in the Century Club, he pursued this habit, but to his dismay, didn't quite make the club. Rare was the weekend that Buz would be found around the zoo, Parties and a certain women's school in Denver kept him occupied on Saturday's. Having an uncanny ability to recover from "the night before" you would find him on the slopes every Sunday. A return to the beaches of Southern California for Management Master's at UCLA is Buz's immediate plan, and afterwards, pilot training, and he may even have a place for the Air Force.



ROBERT GREGORY BELL

"Bob"

For Bob, the Academy has always represented more than just four years of waiting to enter the Real Air Force. Believing that the hopes for the future can only be realized by meeting the challenges of today, he strives to achieve excellence in all aspects of cadet life. Concentrating on such rugged contact sports as tennis and cross country, Bob shares the Wing's determination and enthusiasm for intramural sports. His participation on the Heritage Committee, 4th Class Training Committee, and Professional Studies Group reflect his desire to improve the esprit of the Wing and to establish a true sense of identification with the Air Force. Future plans call for graduate school, combat control team training, and a career in the international affairs field of Air Force operations.



PATRICK SCOTT BENCH

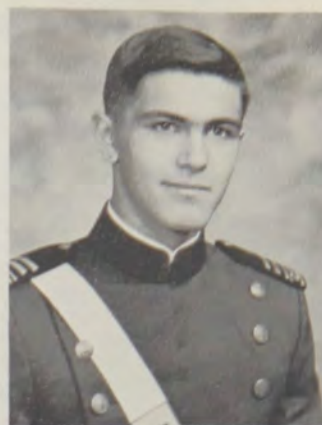
"Stench"

Scott calls anywhere south of the Mason-Dixon Line home since he has lived all over the South. Shortly after arriving, Stench gained a reputation as AFA's misplaced civilian. One could not help but be impressed by his ability to play the game with the Dean and the Comm at the same time. Losing to the Comm more often than the Dean, Stench became a bag artist of the first calibre. Scott also managed to carry around the skinniest pair of legs anyone had ever seen. The golf team was thankful every spring that Stench was still around. The coach, however, learned from much experience that there was a definite correlation between distance to the Mexican border and the probability that Scott would show up for the match the next morning. Scott's graduation plans include graduation.



RALPH HERBERT BENDJEBAR**"Ralph"**

Ralph came to the Academy with a diverse background experience—he lived for thirteen years in Germany. Signing up with the Air Force was "natural" — he was an Army brat. Having grown up on beer and Bratwurst, he found Coors and Mitch's hot dogs a poor but tolerable substitute. On the serious side, he managed to stay on almost everybody's good side, as he had a knack for staying on the Supe's List for no apparent reason. He also played soccer for the Academy, something for which he acquired a taste in the land of his birth. His plans for the future include grad school and pilot training.

**GEORGE MILTON BENNETT****"Milt"**

The Koala Bear came to USAFA straight from High School (in Virginia) into a place where his crewcut was no novelty. Coming in somewhat attached, he soon mended his ways and became as free wheeling as most. He distinguished himself by being the most frequently injured varsity wrestler and favorite gratuitous bailor of his roommates. His continental personality fits right in with his Western European Affairs major and his French-German bilingual ability. As a class council Rep, he was one of the prime-movers in the improved Third Lieutenant and Hell-Week programs. He was a Supe's List man every semester except one when the Dean didn't agree. Graduation starts a career in Western European Affairs. Being slightly blind, pilot and Nav school are out, but the Sugar Bear from Big Three will be a valuable asset to the New Air Force.

**ROBERT WILLIAM BENNETT****"Strider"**

From the northern metropolis of Detroit, Strider came with a "Motown" beat and an enthusiasm for life which was not to be denied. With a hearty laugh and gusto, he attacked the system with his "Ayn Rand" individualism and a great desire to excel. Emulating the Great Northern Wolf, he prowled the handball courts, bringing doubt to the minds of the most able opponents. Ready to try anything, Bob could be found pursuing Zen Bhuddism, karate, and skiing, and courting advice on anything else under the sun. Bob's greatest adventure, he avows, was his part in The War of the Ring in the third age of Middle-Earth, culminating in the downfall of the Black Tower. With the C5A as his steed, he will undoubtedly continue on to bigger and better experiences after graduation with his motto: "ONE SPIRIT TO CLEAVE A STONE".

**ROBERT WILMER BENNETT****"Bob"**

Bob grew up in Weirton, West Virginia and obtained a small place in the history of "The Steel City" before making his new home at USAFA. He never developed a love for the Dean or his programs, and consequently, they waged a never ending war in the wall to wall blackboards of Fairchild Hall. After two and one half years of close battles without a defeat, it seemed that he would win the war. Suddenly, the Law Department won a minor victory, and Spring Break '68" provided Bob another chance to demonstrate his vast knowledge of Criminal Law. His love of contact sports and conviction that intramurals were the cadet's chief means of self-expression distinguished him as a competitor on the fields of friendly strife. A dedicated Civil Engineer, Bob also plans to achieve a degree in Management sometime after making his name as a fighter pilot.





WALTER RICHARD BERG

"Wally"

Wally came to USAFA from Burbank, California, where he was an active member of the Civil Air Patrol. It didn't take him long to discover that USAFA was a little different than the CAP. Wally started out his career in Third Squadron and was moved to Twenty-ninth in the "third-class shuffle". Although he never made any of the lists at the Academy, he did manage to get his name on lists at several neighboring schools. Saturday nights would find Wally and an unnamed accomplice at either "Dino's" or the "Star" with an occasional visit to "George's". Wally was soon known as USAFA's own "Angel". Wally's plans for the future, aside from flight school are indefinite; however, you can be sure that whatever he does, he will be a success.



ALLISON SPEIRS BERRY

"Al"

Raised in an Air Force family, Al comes from such out-of-the-way places as Belgrade, Naples and Rome. Traveling has been a mode of life for him and will probably continue to be. Sports has been a guiding light in his curriculum and has provided the grounds for an aggressive attitude. Tennis, water polo, and basketball have been some of his favorites. At times he has wished that this attitude had been carried over into academics as he was usually found fighting off academic probation. After graduation, Al is planning a long trip to Europe and flight school. He is keeping his eye on MAC because those cargo planes provide a little more maneuvering room for his long body than do those fighter planes.

34 foot towers built our confidence



CARLIS GLEN BERRY Jr.

"Carlis G."

Born in the cotton country of Mississippi, Glen wound up in Hattiesburg before coming to USAFA. His classmates in twenty-third christened him "Hatti", a name he was stuck with until he moved to "Tough Twenty Trolls" country. There some of his classmates tabbed him with "Carlis G." Coming from the relatively sheltered life of a Baptist minister's son, it took Glen a semester to learn about alcohol, but since then he has made enormous strides in his research. His two loves are pretty cars and fast women, in particular Chargers and blondes. He was extremely glad to get the former, so he could pursue the latter. Future plans call for the front seat of an F-4 and the care-free life of an Air Force bachelor. The Air Force has gained another fighter pilot.



JOHN MICHAEL BIGLER

"Mike"

Mike came to USAFA fresh out of high school with one thing in mind—to fly. He quickly realized that to achieve this goal he'd have to graduate and therefore settled down to the task of doing battle with the Dean. One of the "Dirt Boys" Mike could usually be found burning the midnight oil over one of his "dirt labs" or else with his nose deep in some sports car magazine. Mike feels that some of the best motivation that he received during his stay at USAFA towards an Air Force career was from the Army, the Marines and the Navy, in that order. Having spent some time with the Army jumping out of airplanes and a riotous three weeks with the Navy and the Marines for "Amphib" he realized that things could in fact be worse. A dedicated bachelor, Mike's future plans naturally call for flight school and after that who knows—the sky's the limit.



THOMAS LEONARD BITTERMAN

"Tom"

The Academy has been a unique experience for Tom, and I'm sure that Tom has provided a comparable experience to the Academy. Over the past four years, few have been able to categorize his demeanor by means of static characterization traits. His dynamic attitude coupled with his broad span of interests have aided Tom in accumulating many living memories both for himself and for those who have associated with him through these latter years of the sixties. His earlier effects were first felt by the football coaching staff in observing Tom's insatiable desire to compete as an athlete. This same desire rapidly left its indelible mark in the academic and military facets of Academy life. Only those who have been fortunate enough to associate with him are capable of attesting to the impact left upon them by this unique personality.



THOMAS JEFFERSON BLACK III

"T.J."

After high school, TJ was left by his congressman in the land of horses, whiskey, tobacco and bluegrass to age a year at the University of Kentucky before attacking the rigors of USAFA. During Doolie year, Colorado held little attraction for him except for its one redeeming feature: The slopes where most of his extracurricular time was spent until one of the mountain girls caught his eye. Having been on most of the lists, good and bad, at some time while at the "Blue Zoo" and a trainee of the CE department, TJ should be well prepared to become USAF's authority on plumbing and dirt within a few years.



BRANDON POWERS BLONSHINE

"Fat Brandon"

Although the switch from the "Sunshine State" of Florida to the privileges of the "Snow State" of Colorado was a great traumatic shock for him, Brandon managed to struggle through the four years of USAFA life and retain most of his sanity. In fact, he was able to develop an interest in and complete his major in Civil Engineering. Besides completing his studies, Brandon had time to develop other cultural pursuits and even became an avid participant in that known sport of skiing. Brandon came to the Academy with an intense desire to fly, and his experiences with flying while at the Academy increased this desire greatly. He hopes to go to pilot training and enter into a career as an A.F. pilot.

GERALD VICTOR BOESCHE

"Bersh"

Giving up the easy life and wild parties at the University of Minnesota, Gerry decided to come to this famous "Resort in the Rockies" as a second year freshman. Gerry became famous for saying the right thing at the wrong time during doolie summer and "Boesche's Quotation" was required knowledge for the Class of 70 in 15th Squadron. Coming from the sports capital of Minnesota . . . Glencoe, Gerry became noted more for his athletic than academic abilities. However, after a long uphill struggle against the Dean and the Comm, Gerry finally succeeded in beating them both; only to find out later that he was going to give up spring break to get a little extra learning in law. A 'Vette, graduation, and pilot training looks like the immediate future for Gerry.



ROY JACKSON BOGUSCH

"Bog"

Finding his way into the Academy from the Mexican border in West Texas, Bog soon became known for his military turn of mind. As evidenced by many Friday nights over a hot buffer. Possessed of an easy knack with the Dean's program, Bog found plenty of time to devote to his two favorite extra-curricular activities — his blue and white parachute and a long-suffering blonde. Infamous for his desire to be the owner of a new Ford pick-up. He figures on marriage after graduation, followed by post-graduate pursuits "somewhere south of the Border" in Latin American Studies, with a stint in Pilot Training and an Air Force career "Being where the action is."



GERALD OWEN BOLME

"Jerry"

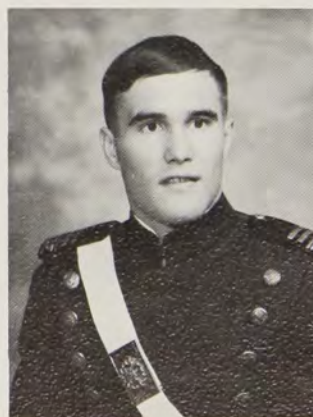
Jerry aided North Dakota's "decline in population" when he came to USAFA in 1965. Finding that the only things he could bring with him were his slight Scandinavian accent and an ability to work hard, he soon applied the latter in setting a record for late lights. The results of these long hours were the Dean's List and a major in Physics. Jerry includes among his pastimes skiing, reading, sleeping, and boondoggling. Graduation will find Jerry moving further south to pilot training and eventually a seat in a TAC fighter.

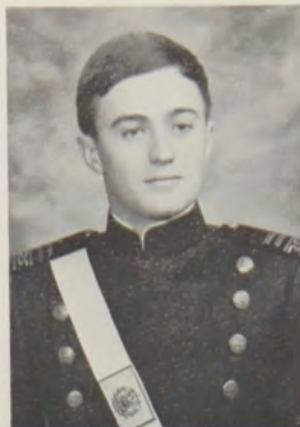


RONALD LESLIE BOND

"Ron"

Ron came to USAFA right out of high school from Haddonfield, New Jersey. During Doolie Summer everything seemed like a big joke, which attributed to his being known as "Laughing Boy" by many of the upper-classmen on detail. His Third class year proved to be the turning point, when he became more serious about the Academy and the Air Force. Academics never gave him any real trouble, but the Comm Shop was trying its best to keep him in on the weekends. It seemed like Connie was one of his favorite dares. Career plans call for a trip to "Mather School for the Blind" and then on to whatever the Air Force has to offer.





GARY MICHAEL BONE

"Gary"

Mixing a somewhat liberal mind with a somewhat conservative California background, Gary came to Colorado to find an absence of beaches, an excess of mountains, and an overabundance of blue. More often than not, he found himself on the wrong side of one of the Dean's "Lists." Spurred on by some of the less than motivated members of his class, he found a deep love for the Spanish-speaking areas of the world and managed to take in the finer cultural aspects of several, including Mallorca, Mazatlan, and a small pueblo just to the south of San Diego. Aside from a desire to study law and a continuing interest in Latin America, the long range plan for the future remains "que sera, sera."



GEORGE WILLIAM BONELLI

"George"

"Little George", one of the few red-headed Italians in captivity, came to us from the sunny shores of Ft. Lauderdale bent on becoming a first rate cadet, or possibly a top notch janitor if he couldn't hack the academics. Well known for his Italian handkerchief, (which he always kept handy,) his empty checking account, shiny shoes and hearty laugh, the Merchant of Venice will especially be remembered for his fluctuating grade point average and overall ability to liven up a party. A regular amongst the boys of Old 24th and 29th when there was a party or some drink to be had, George is now looking forward to the days of pilot training and the regular Air Force, where he can eventually get out of debt and start on the road to his first star.



THOMAS SCOTT BOON

"Tom"

Tom came from the outskirts of Death Valley, California, to this home away from home in the foothills of the Rockies. He quickly learned the difference between USAFA and UCSB! Tom fared well during his four years at USAFA, making the Commandant's List all four years, staying ahead of the Dean, and joining in numerous extra-curricular activities. Being a Desert Rat, he particularly enjoyed skiing and water skiing. Also high on the list was making the most of a weekend with parties and girls. Well-remembered by him will be: "Gentlemen, make corrections. . .," "Gentlemen, take seats. . .," CCQ, Blind Dates, First Sergeant, Cars at last, June Week, "Gentlemen, you are dismissed." Majoring in graduation, Tom also got a degree in Civil Engineering and plans on grad school in management at some later date. Tom's future plans include a leave with extensive travel and pilot training.



CLARENCE MARK BOSE

"Fast Mark"

Those were the formative years at the Academy for Mark, for which a year at a civilian university had not prepared him. The transition from the farmland of Iowa to those hallowed halls of the local fraternity of men offered the chance to further his needs—parties, travel, etc. Mark had his troubles though after becoming an honorary member. Perhaps his greatest problem lay in his inability to memorize bugle calls. All too often he would mistake Call to Quarters for Taps and silently slip into his rack at 1915. More often than not, weekends would find him in his room on the pretext that he was safeguarding the nation's security. Through it all his determined steadfastness prevailed and graduation brought a new transition—from fantasy to reality. His motto is, "Vidi, Vici, Veni"—or something like that!

ROC BOTTOMLY

He came to be made complete. They taught him the plan for wholeness so he filled his life with exercises in physical and mental determination. He poured himself into training and being trained. Fort Benning and Panama. Grades were posted. Ratings were published. Victories resulted. Followers responded and superiors applauded. He was a successful striver. And it was all very empty. Incomplete. And so he would have graduated. But amidst the distorted bugles and drawn sabres, the solitude of study and the grimness of athletics, the vanity in victory and bitterness of failure, a Spirit through a man managed, "Jesus Christ maketh thee whole." The rushing waters changed course. He left whole, new and complete, thankful that he had come.

"Roc"



JEFFREY HARDING BOWER

Quickly discovering that four years really is a long time, after all, Jeff settled down to make them as comfortable as possible, under the circumstances. Although without any visible means of support, he managed to hang onto the Dean's List. A staunch member of those always poised over the sign-out log, Jeff was seldom to be seen in the area on a weekend. A great revelation came the day he discovered that there were girls to be found in the vast wilderness of Colorado. Another was the fact that a simple, concise "Who cares!" will answer almost any question. Even though his dreams of the revered college life were altered slightly, Jeff found that an unperturbable attitude helps ease the pain. Anyway, he got that diploma and commission.

"Jeff"



NORRIS DUNLAP BOYD, Jr.

Jr. came from the back woods of Pennsylvania to become an officer and a gentleman. All anyone can be sure of is that he will be an officer. After a few concussions he traded his football gear for a place in intramurals. Jr. served as president of the Karate club where he learned to crack heads without bruising his knuckles. In addition, he was Vice-President of the Heritage Committee and the Hunting Club plus making the Supt.'s List. Jr. is preparing for Law School in case he can't see enough to fly or can't fit in the cockpit. He is well prepared for a cockpit after spending many hours in the control compartment of his "Vette", the "Monster". Anyone that knows and, heaven forbid, understands Jr. could have no doubt that he will leave his mark on the Academy and the Air Force. Whether a lawyer or a pilot, with his penchant for redheads, Jr. hopes to be a great success in either trade, and begin the Air Force's "Age of Boyd".

"Jr"



Group Reaction built teamwork . . .





CHARLES ARTHUR BOYER

"Chuck"

After reading an article about the Air Force Academy when he was in the eighth grade, Chuck realized that the place was meant for him. To prepare himself for the challenge, he spent four years in an all-boys high school learning the true worth of the monastic life. He entered the Academy with visions of glamour and excitement, but Doolie year reoriented his motivation to, of all things, electrical engineering. Having discovered the "magic word," he learned to plug himself into a wall socket for extra energy, and gave up his folk guitar for an electric one. He's still looking for an electric tennis racquet. Chuck left his mark on the Academy, as well as his footprints on the tour pad, but takes with him many fond memories of friends and good times. He acquired the attitude that life is as good as you want to make it, and looks forward to an Air Force career in research and development.



JOHN PHILIP BOYER

"J.P."

John left Prosper, Texas for the big city. When he joined the cadet wing, he entered a community ten times the size of his home town. Prosper is so small that, even though he graduated second in his senior class, he did not make the top ten percent of his class. John's weekends run a little more than his meager cadet pay allows; therefore, he had to draw on all of his assets. Fortunately, his father is the president of his bank and he has plenty of assets. John is noted for his many unique costumes, so the next time you see a clown at Operation Easter, a cowboy in the halls, or a Roman in a tunic at a pep rally say "Hi J.P."



DONALD MATTHEW BRADLEY, Jr.

"Matt"

Born in Memphis, Tennessee, but raised in Arkansas, Matt spent his entire four years at USAFA trying to convince everyone that Pine Bluff, Arkansas, was more than just a wide spot in the road. An avid outdoorsman, he claims his only worthwhile time prior to coming to the Academy, was spent in a flat-bottom boat. Although a regular member on the Commandant's team, Matt and the Dean didn't fair quite so well, despite a sound philosophy, hinting at self discipline of, "first things first". Perhaps the problem lay in what was considered to come first! Dreaming of flying ever since he can remember, it will be a bright day in his life when he heads a white MGB toward a pilot training assignment where the climate is a little more relaxed.



TERRENCE JOSEPH BRADY

"Terry"

Impressions of the Academy — Doolie summer, "O" course, marching to meals, Doolie Christmas, Recognition, the dark ages, Jack's Valley, fine officers and not so fine officers, Form O-96, many loves — few serious, Denver, 402 on the PFT, 0630 reveille, skiing at Arapahoe and Loveland, an impossible all-directional wind, Commandant's List, a new game called Lacrosse played pretty well, "Airborne Sergeant", beer call, June Week, snow in May, intermittent success in academics, a development of personality, maximum effort, PO Box 3734, more observing than doing, a broadening of view, winning not being everything but losing not anything, finally a firstie, long road almost ended, most of all — friendships, friendships that will last forever. "To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield."

JAMES EDWARD BRAU

"Jim"

Jim is a person you never want to forget. He will be remembered by many as an inspirational friend, always ready to help anyone who needed it. Jim had to leave Takoma, Washington, which he affectionately calls "The Center of the Universe," to prove that a physicist-at-heart could make it at USAFA. This he proved without a doubt. The only trouble he ever had in academics was trying to make everything as clear and "intuitively obvious" to those whom he tutored as it was to him. The Air Force will feel privileged to welcome Jim into the officer ranks, as will any man who ever serves under, with, or over him. . . . Jim is a person who will never be forgotten.



DWIGHT CARLTON BREWER

"Dwight"

Taking the first plane ride of his life, Dwight came to the Academy from a little known city of the world—Warren, Arkansas. The ridge-runner had no trouble adapting to the mountains—and thin air—of Colorado. In fact, he ended up as Ski Rep and took advantage of the situation by visiting the slopes as often as possible. This, along with being on the Soaring Team and the usual trips to Denver, kept him busy on the weekends while a Comp Sci major took care of the weekdays. Dwight kept the Dean and Comm in a good mood, as he was on the Superintendent's List every semester except one. Dwight looks forward to that day in June when his "Vette" will take him away toward life as a fighter pilot and "gold-barred" bachelor.



KENNETH GRAYSON BROTHERS

"Ken"

When he was nominated to the Academy, it was the fulfillment of a seemingly impossible dream. Since his father was a career officer in the Air Force, he wanted to become one also, and the Academy afforded the best opportunity. His field of study has been Engineering Management with an emphasis on Psychology. His interests in sports were golf, tennis, and soccer, of which he lettered in golf. However, the most exciting experience he had at the Academy was becoming a Christian, the answer to one of his heart-felt desires. All in all, the Air Force Academy has trained and motivated him towards the high standards of excellence necessary for a successful career in the United States Air Force.



LARRY ROBERT BRIESCHKE

"Lar Lar"

Filled with visions of becoming an Air Force cadet, Larry journeyed here from Illinois. He soon discovered that maybe all those things he was told about the Academy were not true. He spent his formative first two years in "Horny" squadron and for a change of pace decided to try Fightin' Fourth his second class year. Although he started off very well academically and militarily, he decided there were more important things to do such as playing bridge, telling confused Fourth Squadroners he was Larry not Craig, and writing and calling a certain person back home who has his pin. Besides, he thought there were enough military people around without his help, after all isn't this a military base? In the future lies marriage, pilot training, and, hopefully, grad school.





GERALD EUGENE BROWN

"Gerry"

Coming from the Deep South to the lofty hills of USAFA, Gerry found it difficult to breathe. He quickly overcame this problem in a few years, however. Not one to become too emotionally involved with the Dean, Gerry was almost requested to leave after trying to be a Second-Classman for one semester. He maintained his academic inclinations by making music his foremost area of study. He was interested in the Classics—such classics as the Beatles, James Brown, and Brahms. But he loves flying even more than music. He likes horses, and looks forward to the friendly skies of USAF.



RONALD KENNETH BROWN

"Ron"

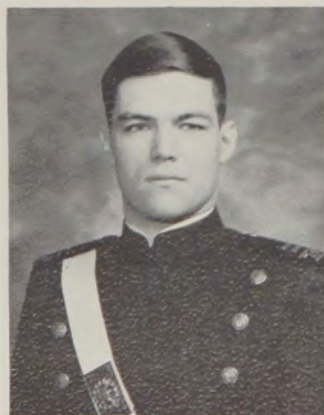
Upon his arrival from Delaware, Ohio, Ron made his first encounter at USAFA with the Dean. After overcoming this barrier, he is now one of the boys who computes yards till graduation. Not being athletically oriented, Ron has stayed mostly with bowling and movie-watching while at the Academy. Being a Military Arts and Science major, Ron looks forward to flying after graduation since not too many schools offer a Ph.D. in this area of study. Lacking the true fighting spirit, Ron plans to go to work for MAC while the rest of the pilots go to TAC. During his final year, he is putting the emphasis on academics because he sees no future in failing during the home stretch.



RUSSELL ARTHUR BROWN

"Russ"

As an Air Force brat, Russ decided early that blue was his favorite color and that flying was for him. USAFA cadets wore blue, flew occasionally, got a good education and even got paid for it; so naturally that was Russ's goal. Developing his "phone booth" technique, Russ survived Doolie year and as a member of "Seagram's Seven," gained extra weekend party time with his Dean's star and somehow also became known as "Gussy." Trading squadron patches, Russ found himself with a groovy group of "tigers" in Tenth where he caught the ski bug. On the academic side, he feels his major, Engineering Management, will be extremely useful to him as an Air Force officer. Russ is optimistic and feels hard work and a little common sense can carry one a long way.



KARL NELSON BRUCE

"Karl"

Karl began as a doolie, which made him stand out right from the start (there were only 1056 of us that year). In the second semester of fourth class year, he and his roommate distinguished themselves by doing something quite strange . . . applying what they learned in the Bible. Surprisingly his character began to change. The year before he moved to twenty-third squadron, a girl by the name of Linda appeared in the road of life. The road ahead beckons. Of all the activities Karl was involved in here many of us will remember and be thankful to him for the counsel and challenge he's meant for us.

JOHN DAVID BRUMBY
Entering USAFA as a doolie
John leaves a long-lasting
impression in his classmates
because of his 3.8 cum
laude and his special
interests in sports, music,
and sports cars. He was
right second class year when he
was given a date. Just when
he was getting a date, his
classmate offered one morning after
he was with the women's
team and have yet to return.

EDWIN CEE BUCHANAN
He was a serious student
to heart and stars in his eye
learning, knowledge and ex
ceeding career officer in the
no anticipate changes, the
recording. From the friendly
and many experiences foreve
er.

"Thus grow the
Thus slow
Its quiet event
And now

WILLIAM ANDREW
Bill had not had much
USAFA. He had lived in
had not seen military ser
able to resist over indoctr
He began his academic en
to International Affairs. In
Club where he could often
foreign broadcasts. Finish
of his more significant a
tivities was his acceptanc
after completing Amphib

JOHN DAVID BRUMMIT

"D-Bag"

Entering USAFA as a short-haired extremely motivated but timid civilian, John leaves a long-haired, brash-mouthed officer with a care factor measured in nano-units. Known affectionately as T.H.E. EE major because of his 3.9 cum in Black Magic, John has distinguished himself with his spirited hustle and determination, especially on the tennis and squash courts, and with his alltime USAFA record set one night second class year when he called eight different Colorado beauties without getting a date. And who could forget that famous Brummitt maxim uttered one morning after, "The pain is tremendous," I realize I have overlooked his faults but how could I say a bad word about the guy who was with me when our dates excused themselves to go to the restroom and have yet to return.



EDWIN CEE BUCHANAN

"Buck"

He was a serious student who came to the institution with vision in his heart and stars in his eyes. He wanted to develop the qualities of leadership, knowledge and experience essential to make him an outstanding career officer in the USAF. Because victory smiles on those who anticipate changes, the transition to the military life was tough but rewarding. From the friendly fields to academic endeavor academy life held many experiences forever to be remembered in the following few lines:

"Thus grew the tale of Wonderland;
Thus slowly, one by one,
Its quaint events were hammered out---
And now the tale is done."



WILLIAM ANDREW BUCKINGHAM Jr.

"Bill"

Bill had not had much contact with the Military before coming to USAFA. He had lived in middle Tennessee all his life, and his family had not seen military service since the civil war. So far, he has been able to resist over indoctrination and maintain independence of thought. He began his academic endeavors majoring in Physics but later changed to International Affairs. Most of his spare time was spent in the Radio Club where he could often be found working on equipment or listening to foreign broadcasts. Finishing the 600 yard run on his last PFT was one of his more significant achievements. The highpoint of his military activities was his acceptance into the honorable order of the alligator after completing Amphibious Training with the Marines at San Diego.

"Bloodball" marked the end of the summer





JOHN HUGH BUCKNER Jr.

"Buck"

With few doubts in his mind, John entered USAFA to initiate an Air Force career. When not studying, partying, or sleeping, he could be seen judiciously engaging the slopes of most of Colorado's famed ski areas or topsiding kayaks in Colorado rivers. While not a varsity athlete, he participated in intramurals with great interest and believes that athletics and competition are almost as vital to building one's character as is the cadet honor code. With his initial doubts eliminated, he eagerly awaits the challenge of pilot training and a shot at the real Air Force.



CLARK JOSEPH BUNTON

The opportunity presented itself; he, for some reason took it.



MICHAEL DEAN BURMEISTER

"Burma"

Take a young man, wide-eyed and eager to learn, and chop finely with Doolie Summer. Season well with hard work and discipline, add a dash of desire, a pinch of ability and a little encouragement. Throw in frequent frustration to build character, ruined laundry and missing dry cleaning to build patience, and pop quizzes in EE to build intellect. Baste with Saturday morning lectures, ten mile hikes to the gym, and delayed sign-out times. Mold into an upperclassman and garnish with new and stimulating relationships, good times, musical talent and a pretty girl (preferably with a yellow cast). Add a yellow Spitfire, numerous Protestant Choir trips, a Carol Channing Special, summer research and pilot training. Mix together in a large aluminum test tube with a little wishful thinking and a lot of luck. Bake under high pressure for 4 years and decorate with GOLD BARS. As any gourmet will attest, the result is a proud and successful Air Force Officer.



JOHN JOSEPH BURNS Jr.

"Shadow"

As the son of a Mig Killer and a year veteran of Texas A and M, John never thought twice about Air Force blue. Always one to collect his share of stars and wreaths, he could never seem to get the right combination. Depending on our predictable Colorado weather, Shadow could usually be found sitzmarking the slopes or divoting the golf course. Despite his many skills, there was always time for the "K", a sporty Sunbeam, demolishing M-1's with that fancy Aggie manual, strafing cows, rugby, wine, and that undisputed queen of companions — the rack. Proud to wear his Jump Wings, Shadow can't wait till the day he's flying the front seat of an F-4 with his hot sparrows ready to go.

RICHARD KIT BUSCHING

Spook is the sort of fellow who always takes the hardest way to do something. For instance, after he and the Dean at Iowa State University couldn't see eye to eye, he came here. During his time here, he developed an interest in a Colorado belle named Connie. In fact, when he wasn't on ac pro or in a cast, he was with her. But in spite of losing time with these other activities, he managed to wear a Comm's Wreath with alarming regularity. You would always count on Spook's wholehearted participation in duties and parties. So, in keeping with his affinity for the difficult, Spook will go on to be a FAC, and maybe when he's old and gray, married.

"Spook"



KENT LANE BYINGTON

And the night closed the question of the day,
But the void left no future to follow.
Only a road of too many branches
With the only marking a dream.
Yet even as I approach the dream mist fades,
But I have traveled to reach it and am further
along for it.

"Kether"



DONALD DARDEN CAIN

"Don"

DDC came to us from the great Southland, where he attended another not so well known military institute. You'd think he might have learned! He once thought of sliding through the air on silver wings, but ran into the optometrist (literally), and has since dispensed with such "visions" of grandeur. He does, however, manage to see what he likes, and he saw her here at Hilton Heights. Don got extra privileges for consistently being on the Comm's List only to lose them and more to the Dean. Having entered as a robust, 5'9", 145 lb. ball of fire, he now leaves, and joyfully I might add, in like manner, save that he's now a half inch shorter thanks to intramurder football. You might say of Don that he came, he saw, and finally. . .!



RONALD CHARLES CALLEN

"Pops"

Ron, a 1961 graduate of Johnstown Central High School, Pennsylvania, and a member of the class of '65 at Penn State has spent more time in college than any of his classmates. At Penn State he majored in math, but at the Academy he became enlightened liberal and an American Studies major. Career progression and Air Force reorganization are his immediate goals, while national politics and the Washington atmosphere are a source of inspiration. So with a continuing eye on the future and a very optimistic view of the "Kennedy influenced generation," he would like to suggest for the class of '69, "Ask not what your country can do for you; ask what you can do for your country."

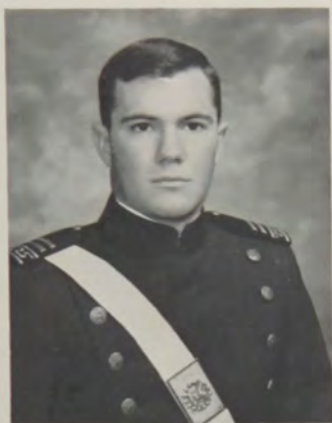




GEORGE CHARLES CAMERON

"George"

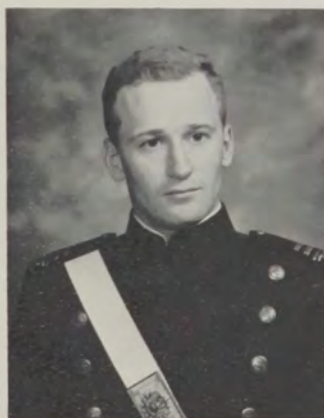
George accepted his appointment to the academy because of a long standing desire to become a fighter pilot. One of a few local boys, he knew what to expect for at least the first few days of basic summer. During his cadet career he was quick to adapt to the unexpected thrown at him day after day. He adapted himself to his Colorado environment by becoming the greatest living skier in the world. He then proceeded to become acquainted with his newly-found Florida home by becoming the world's best water skier. Despite these modest accomplishments his main goal in life is to fly and fight, and he is not going to forget it.



JOHN AMBLER CAMM, Jr

"Jac"

A Southern Gentleman by birth and in spirit, Jac came to the land of opportunity out of the Blue Ridge country of Virginia. Throughout his cadet career, Jac was associated with a GPA that still left a lot to be desired—mainly because of the many other demands on his talents. However, whether he was on the intramural fields of football or rugby, he could always be found in the roughest part of the action. Although he was one of the more destitute members of '69 (because of a slight debt he contracted around Spring Break of his Second Class Year), he could still be found going out to T.H.E. parties and otherwise on weekends. With a background in International Affairs, Jac hopes to be an Air Attache. If he can't get into this field right after graduation then he will go into Intelligence. The future looks bright, babes.



GENE PHILIP CAMP

"Gene"

Having decided to follow his twin brother, Gene gave up his fraternity life at the University of South Dakota to attend USAFA. Early in his fourth class year, he decided to take advantage of the opportunities offered at the Academy. He joined several clubs and made plans to include as many elective courses as possible. During his summer leaves, he has traveled with the Air Force seeing much of the world, meeting many interesting people, and learning a great deal about the Air Force and other lands. Having found the Air Force to his liking, Gene has managed to be named to the Superintendent's List since he arrived. His dreams are a degree in mathematics and then his own silver wings.

Academics brought squadron ramps



JAMES CHARLES C

Jim came from the se
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rain. True he is a
he had in mind and it rained
country teams as a Dowlie
joined the Karate Club and
locker room. Jim is in the
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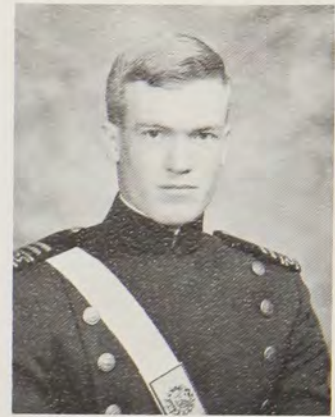
JEFFREY STEPHE

Jeff has molded his
side his ring, the words
"desire, confidence, sacri
he strives for perfection
to others by the confiden
order to obtain his goals
those who know him for
order and neatness and a
product of his aspiration
confidence, sacrifice. Wit
the door to a most reward
the United States Air Fo

DONALD GENE CAMPBELL

"Don"

Don left California for the snow-capped peaks of Colorado in 1965 and immediately discovered a new way of life. After a fun-filled basic summer highlighted by many hazardous post taps raids on the ice cream machine, Don settled for a long struggle to make the Dean's team. Failing that, he decided to try his hand at skiing and soon discovered that it's easier than it looks to kill yourself on a ski slope. Back to academics again, he found physics, with special attention to lasers, to be an exciting major. Part of the excitement came from trying to convince the physics department that he was in the right major. For the future, Don plans to fly for a few years and then on graduate school and a job in physics research.



JAMES CHARLES CAMPBELL

"Jim"

Jim came from the soft life on a horse ranch near Hillsboro, Oregon. He was looking for the wide open spaces and an escape from the rain. He lost. True he is a long way from civilization but that isn't what he had in mind and it rains more here. Jim was on the track and cross-country teams as a Doolie but decided he would rather fight than run and joined the Karate Club and fought his way through intramurders and the locker room. Jim is in the dreaded E. E. major, but in spite of that he made the Dean's List several times. He was elected President of the student branch of Electrical and Electronics Engineers and then decided he should join the club. Jim's plans include further education and possible a doctorate in Electrical Engineering.



JEFFREY STEPHEN CAMPBELL

"Jeff"

Jeff has molded his life around the three small words printed inside his ring, the words which he has selected as his personal motto "desire, confidence, sacrifice". With a driving desire to be the best, he strives for perfection in everything he does and inspires confidence in others by the confidence he has in himself. Willing to sacrifice in order to obtain his goals, Jeff has won the respect and admiration of those who know him for his unyielding determination. With a desire for order and neatness and an inclination to do the unusual, he has been the product of his aspirations and servant to his own ambitions. Desire, confidence, sacrifice. With these three keys to success he stands before the door to a most rewarding future and promising career—a career in the United States Air Force.



LANCE ROBERT CARGILL

"Gator"

Immediately upon arrival, Lance set out to make every "list" at USAFA, except those which give the medals. Having succeeded, so to say, he volunteered much free time to work off punishments. Yet he still found opportunity to earn an enviable reputation with the local lasses. Being leader of an alleged motorcycle gang and a citizen of a Chicago suburb, the "Gator" was socially pressured into frequenting the downtown scene. No one could know what the future will hold for him. He wants to fly, be an executive, and be happy. Whatever—adventure won't be far from hand.





PAUL KENDALL CARLTON Jr.

"P.K."

22 years 18 as an Air Force Brat, 4 as an Air Force cadet, big step down and 4 years on the way back up, no hair, broken bones, shower parties, Chicago-Beat Army!, Frat Five, recognition, supersonic on the ZI, flying, Aviation Club, more flying, too many girls, Airborne!, 3rd Lt., leave Dirty Dozen; a big change, 1st Sgt., grades, an Instructor Pilots License, flying final leg: More responsibility, more fun, car, ring, BCT, free fall jumping, preparing for medical school, Aviation Club President, every semester on the Superintendent's List, successes, failures, women trouble, love, scorn a new life—expanded horizons and a fresh outlook—"Onward and Upward!"



ROBERT JAMES CARNEY

"Bob"

Bob, wanting to follow his brother to USAFA, packed to leave the land of surf and sand -California-. The Academy, however, decided that it would be advisable for Bob to spend some time at Millard Prep School before committing himself for life. While standing near the top of his class, Bob had time for the finer pursuits in life. This was especially true of his trip to Spain (Majorica) where the red haired Swedish and the dark haired English girls made civil-military relations much more interesting than the Military Training Department ever could have hoped to do. Transferring from 21 to 5, Bob got the room across the hall from the orderly room and began to think he was becoming the answering service for Fifth Squadron. With graduation as his present goal, Bob looks forward to the cockpit; we hope Bob's stomach is looking forward to it too.



MICHAEL HEYWOOD CARRIER

"Mike"

Before Mike came to USAFA we wondered why Pasadena, California lit up so much around New Year's but now we know it is because Mike is usually home on leave at that time. Knowing where he's from, does it really surprise anybody that along with his high hopes he also brought his high heeled suede boots, his miniature surfboard, and a love for California music to USAFA? The only things that presented problems to Mike here were the Econ department and an occasional two or three day "vacation" at the hospital. He thrived on doing things the right way which was the only way he knew. On the weekends it was to USAFA's credit that Mike was swimming for "Old Blue". From USAFA Mike takes his hard-earned education, countless friends and, above all, a sincere belief in God. When he speaks, we hope the world listens.



STEPHEN PAUL CARTER

"Steve"

In June of 1965, a boy, fresh out of high school, made one of the biggest decisions in his life when he entered the Air Force Academy. Thus far in his short life, he had been to many places and done many things, but none so momentous as this. After a long, seemingly long, actually very short four years, he had crammed in enough of life and living to more than double all that he had done before. His goal was to become a man, but not just a man. He wanted to be the son of proud parents, the nephew of admiring relatives, distinguished among his friends. Most of all, he wanted to show the world that he could take the test he was faced with and pass it. I hope that this is what he has been able to do.

THOMAS RAY CASE

Originally from Baker, thing he has attempted at case his academic endeavor. Flying is his main the Aero Club and soaring. Tom's specialties include can be seen travelling and Springs, wedding bells may not all the way, he has ex ture training. Pilot training

FRANCIS XAVIER

During his first summer "Fox", learned how to p love with military life! Academy history. He once not take up all his time: meals, shined his shoes, when not skiing, watched however make the magic. But now with four years behind him, Fox plans to world.

TIMOTHY DAVID CARUTHERS

"Tim"

Tim's life is not one estranged to the Air Force way of things. With a father as a colonel in the Air Force, most of Tim's life has been pretty much military oriented from the rosy glasses of a dependent to the not so rosy glasses of an Army ROTC cadet at the New Mexico Military Institute to the present predicament as a USAFA cadet. But he's tried to make the most of his predicament by enjoying the Commandant's List privileges every semester he's been here. Somehow, though, the Dean just doesn't seem to compliment his military accomplishments. Most cadets see Vietnam in their futures, but Tim has already had the pleasure. As he remembers, Saigon in 1961 was peaceful, especially as a dependent, but he hopes some day to get more of a look at Vietnam — perhaps at the North.



THOMAS RAY CASE

"Tom"

Originally from Baker, Oregon, Tom has excelled in almost everything he has attempted at the Academy. That is almost everything because his academic endeavors were not always the high point of his semesters. Flying is his main interest and he was an active member of the Aero Club and Soaring Club. A real boost to any intramurder team, Tom's specialties included lacrosse and rugby. On any weekend Tom can be seen travelling south to see a certain sweet young thing in the Springs; wedding bells may well be heard in the near future. An outdoor man all the way, he has completed survival, airborne and jungle operations training. Pilot training is next on his list.



MARTY JOSEPH CAVATO

"Vats"

Born and raised on spaghetti and lasagne in Chicago's South Side, Marty was brought to USAFA by one of the Windy City's ill gusts. Once here, he realized that Chicago's nickname was a gross misnomer; but at least the daily hurricanes made him feel somewhat at home here. After the initial shock of his first semester of academics wore off, Marty decided that work must be tempered with play, and as a result he has made the Dean's List ever since, and even Supt's List a couple of times. Second Class year turned out to be a gayla affair, which carried through his first class year as well. After graduation, Marty plans on going to Pilot Training (on a waiver and a prayer) and eventually find his way back to school for a Master's degree in Astronautics. One thing is certain—if he continues to drive himself as hard as he drives his GTO, the Air Force is going to hear from this grad again.



FRANCIS XAVIER CENSULLO

"Fox"

During his first summer at the Academy Frank picked up the name "Fox", learned how to pronounce "New Jersey" correctly, and fell in love with military life(?) Fox was one of the most renowned sleepers in Academy history. He once fell asleep in swimming class. But sleep did not take up all his time; Fox frequently attended classes, marched to meals, shined his shoes, and even cleaned his room. Fox did study, when not skiing, watched "Maverick", or played cards. He could not however make the magic 3.0, often he also failed to attain the vital 2.0. But now with four years of academics, military discipline and sleep behind him, Fox plans to do something for the Air Force and maybe the world.





FRANK WARNER CHAPMAN

"Frank"

Frank literally came down out of the hills to the Academy from Northern Vermont, with absolutely no idea what the system had to offer. After spending three years at the Academy, he still believes it is the finest institution anywhere, and that every hardship endured here is well worth it in the end. With his major in political science, Frank hopes to go into either intelligence or plans an Air Force doctrine, with assignments in Viet Nam and the Pentagon, if possible. His philosophy is that full loyalty to the American commitments, whatever they may be, will inevitably lead to American success, and to that cause, Frank Chapman pledges his life and career.



JAMES ARTHUR CHASE

"Jimbo"

Being a broad-minded type, Jimbo will try anything once, so he tried on a blue suit. By nature a big eater, Jimbo soon doubted the wisdom of following this adventuresome path. But after disintegrating from a robust 185 pounds to a 165 pound skeleton, Jim decided that Freshman football and training ramps were the only solution. Within three weeks Jimbo transformed into a 195 pound fullback acquiring another nickname in the process . . . "Stuffgut". Deciding he couldn't wait for the Air Force to help him "slip the surly bonds," Jim joined the Aero Club, and after numerous controlled crashes, received his private license. Although Jimbo excelled in all intramural sports, it was his exploits in the ring that earned him the title of "The Butcher." Since Jim hopes to join the ranks of the Air Commandos, the Victor Charlie may soon appreciate the applicability of this title.



CLYDE STEPHEN CHERRY, Jr.

"Steve"

If it was a sunny weekend, Steve was on the golf course. If it snowed, he was on the slopes. The other five days of the week were spent doing the same thing as everyone else (including fighting the Dean in an unfriendly environment). He did, however, manage to win most of the battles with the Dean and even occasionally make the Superintendent's team. He hopes that his success with the books in his Astro major can someday get him an Astro Masters. He is also proud to be one of the elite corps of "Preper Techers" who spent that valuable year of training just down the road a piece. Being an Air Force brat from Edwards AFB, California, he looks hopefully towards pilot training and the career that will follow.

Academics also brought 6 hours of math . . .



MICHAEL ANDREW CHIPMAN

"Chip"

A more or less jack of all trades, Chip adhered to the whole man concept by being good but not great in everything from skiing to chess. He definitely has one of the higher GPA-to-study ratios in the Wing, a fact that he always got a big kick out of. Chip dreams of a little mountain home with a fireplace, some hot chocolate, a little popcorn, and who knows what else. Underneath the sometimes sarcastic, usually quiet and always different facade the Chip always has up, one would find a mind constantly alert with a myriad of thoughts and ideas about everything. One would find a sincerity that is perhaps the basis for all his actions. The one thing that characterizes this man more than anything else is that somewhere, somehow Chip intends to make a name for himself.



ROBERT HEARN CHISHOLM

"Chris"

Chris, known among cadet circles as "The Chis", left his boots and saddle in the dust of Redwood Valley, California to spend four years at USAFA trading them in for flying boots and a fighter cockpit. After spending two years in Big Three, the second class shuffle landed him in Tiger Ten. Chris decided to major in International Affairs since he feels that awareness of the world as a whole and an understanding of the machinery of international politics are necessary attributes of the modern American. Also an avid student of history in his spare time, Chris looks forward after graduation to having a hand in the making of history rather than reading it.



DWIGHT EDWARD CLARK

"Dwight"

Dwight left the small New England town of Milo, Maine, to come to wonderful Colorado; but he never quite left his accent behind him. After receiving extra instruction in saying "park your car in Harvard Yard", he could direct his thoughts to adapting to the military way of life. Many nights Dwight could be seen writing letters to a certain girl back in a small New England university. After flirting briefly in the history and the international affairs areas, he decided to make engineering his chosen career. This decision resulted in numerous comments concerning his activities in "dirt" science. Disregarding an early defeat at the hands of the dean, he managed to fight to a position in the middle of his class. After leaving USAFA, he intends to continue his education in engineering.



ERNEST SHERWOOD CLARK

"Woody"

As Woody arrived at USAFA from the Blue Ridge Mountains of North Carolina, any visions of the grandeur of cadet life were quickly erased with start of his career in Tenth. The transformation of this "Southern Gentleman" into one of Tenth's Tigers was a challenge for all involved, but was best met by this cadet himself. He managed to graduate from Tenth with a slot on both the Dean's and the Commandant's List into Second where his "progressive development" continued by squeezing onto the Superintendent's List. The future?? Only one thing is certain. Upon Woody's graduation the Air Force will receive a man with strict demands of himself and others, with high ideals and ideas, and an impelling desire to be an asset, not a parasite, of his profession - To Fly and Fight!





NATHAN BRUCE CLARK

"NBC"

One of the few fortunates to come from the great state of Colorado, Bruce figures on being at least an eight-year man--what with four years at Air Academy HS here at USAFA. He decided early to get a good start on an education and has been a "fairly consistent" member of the Dean's Team. Although not interested in writing per se, Bruce has always considered himself an amateur POET, and weekends frequently find him "POETing". The Air Force has been a part of Bruce's life ever since he was knee high to a nose wheel, and uppermost in his mind has always been some sort of flying career--hopefully a fighter jock, but "anything that gets off the runway is better than a desk!"



CHARLES EDWARD CLEMMENSEN

"Chic"

His story began as many others, an unknowing civilian sitting innocently in the barber's chair one minute, a cadet the next, the epitome of the military man. Chick came to face the winds of Colorado from the sunny shores of California and spent two years wondering why and two more asking why not. A skier at heart his winters at USAFA were divided between the slopes and the hospital with the latter getting the bigger share of his time. The efficiency of a modern Air Force hospital had a profound effect as Chick emerged a pre-med major headed for a promising career in medicine. Having survived an epidemic or two, there can be no question that life will continue to smile on him and that the snows will be deep again next year.



BARRY PAUL CLINE

"Bear"

T.H.E. BEAR left his warm home in Sacramento for a vacation resort area near the Colorado metropolis of C-Springs. The bear had little time for the academic and military life, so he spent his time on the football and baseball fields. Off on trips, Bear was able to fool 14th Squadron for two years and managed the Commandant's List. But after the great equalizer, the second class shuffle, Bear went to "Crash and Burn" 23rd where he was immediately eliminated from the extra privilege list. From there he moved into the DMZ where in the month of January he led the Wing in excess demerits. The Bear is pushing slowly towards graduation, then marriage, and then finally flying the big fellow-the C-5.



THOMAS WAYNE COLLIER Jr.

"Tom"

Following the class motto "TO BE NOT TO SEEM" Tom is a has been. He has been on the Soaring Team and at one point in a flight at the altitude of twenty-two thousand feet he had to sit on his feet to keep them warm. Soaring to great heights and having cold feet sometimes typify Tom's accomplishments. Tom has been in the archery club where he lets the arrows do the soaring and in the choir where his second tenor voice sometimes tended to soar. Cold feet never seemed to bother Tom. Skiing every weekend on wooden skis, he proved a master of many of the Colorado slopes. Tom's eyes will probably prevent pilot training; however his leadership and management abilities will lead him to a successful career.



RICHARD CRAIG COLLINS

"Craig"

An Air Force "Brat" whose dad looks like Billy Mitchell, Craig is a close friend to all who know him. A keen competitive spirit and a drive for constant self-improvement more than make up for his lack of "bulk" and his big nose. On Comm's List every semester, our hero is also one of the best athlete's ever to play on USAFA's "friendly fields." Craig also made a few guest appearances on the Dean's List and served on the Ring and Heritage Committees. And 22nd Squadron may never be the same after the semester he was First Sergeant. A confirmed "rock", Craig's future plans are to fly as fast and as high as possible. As he leaves, we can be sure that the professionalism that distinguished Craig as a cadet, will make his Air Force career an outstanding one.



DENNIS PAUL COLVIN

"Denny"

A native of Biwabik, Minnesota, Denny came to USAFA after a year at the University of Minnesota. Although giving up the leisurely life of the campus, he has still managed to buckle down enough to stay ahead of the Dean and to major in math. Denny's greatest "thrills" have occurred during the summer where he has had the privilege to play Army both down at Ft. Benning and out in Jack's Valley. These experiences have provided the motivation for him to think only Air Force and only flying. At the present time his future plans will include going to pilot training and possibly getting into graduate school.



GARY DALE COMBS

"Gary"

Two weeks before Gary came to the Academy he was totally unaware of what his future would hold: flying, astronaut, or whatever. Then ten days before entering he discovered from the Bible that beyond the Academy, beyond UPT, beyond career waited eternity, with or without God. Gary discovered the simplicity of God's righteous love as shown in His Son's death for all men, and in His resurrection. In his first significant act of faith, Gary committed his life to Jesus Christ. Life at the Academy has been a series of greater steps of faith and growth as he works toward his goal: to know Christ and to make Him known. "And He died for all, that they who live should no longer live for themselves, but for Him who died and rose again on their behalf." II Corinthians 5:15



DANIEL BRAGG COOK Jr.

"Beau"

The Academy boasts of 18 per class section, but Pine Hill High School, Pine Hill, Alabama, boasts of 18 in Dan's whole graduating class. His easy manner and casual way-of-life fit in well with the relaxed college-life at the Academy. "Beau" (to a few close ones) spent the first summer learning understandable English, and one summer acquired another language, Spanish, by living in Bogota, Colombia with a Spanish family. He caught hepatitis and spent a semester in the hospital, where (by the way) he made his highest GPA. Although he once began flying lessons on Saturday and soloed the next, academics were his forte. Dan's interests are in the area of accounting and finance. He will probably fly a desk during his career in the Air Force. He's a striver from beginning to end.



DAVID CHARLES COOK

"Dave"

Finding himself one of the "chosen few" Dave decided to leave New England for the first time and come to "sunny" Colorado. After the general feeling of disillusionment wore off Dave went on to make his mark in academics. Being a member of the Dean's "other team" from the start he has seen many privileges pass him by, yet has been quick to give up leave and enroll in the special summer enrichment courses. Dave has found his place on the intramural scene to be in the pools, where he's done a real fine job for 25 in both water polo and swimming. As for the future-it looks like pilot training and on to the Air Commandos.



MICHAEL JACKSON COOK

"Cookie"

It was in June 1965, that the small coal camp of Kopperston, West Virginia lost its favorite son in the person of Cookie. But Kopperston's loss was USAFA's gain. Being from the backwoods of West Virginia many new things were to be learned by Cookie; for instance wearing shoes, indoor toilets and not having stills in your room. It was Sweet Sixteenth Squadron that received Cookie in his Sunday go-to-meeting clothes, i.e. white shirt and overalls and, of course, least we forget, the Dear John that Cookie received. You know, the one that was graded and returned by the guys from Sixteenth because the girl received a 65% while 70% is required to be accepted. But Sixteenth Squadron was not the only squadron to be blessed with Cookie. After the Second Class Shuffle Cookie found himself in Crash and Burn 23rd - a member of the Dean's Team, and a member of FAT POWER. It was in 23rd that Cookie became famous as Squadron Material Sergeant where it was that he hid the buffer from Third classmen. In the future, Cookie can see graduation (sometime, somewhere), pilot school and the A-7.



ROY WESTBROOK COPPINGER

"Roy"

After 4 years of Catholic high in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, Roy hit an early peak at USAFA. Looking though in water polo, rugby and academics, Roy, helped 13th sweep the Wing for Honor Squadron in '66 and '67. Fall 1967 dropped him four floors location wise but failed to detract from his contributions to his new squadron - 24. While maintaining a 3.49 cum he sparked 24th's water polo hopes, not to mention football and rugby and rep of both the ski club and the decorum organization. Perhaps best known is his ability to "horse around" and still not hurt something or someone. Post grad looks like more work along the "Beastly Burroughs 5500 computer line - Good Luck, Roy!



PHILIP JAMES CORBETT

"Phil"

USAFA didn't quite cover up Phil's Jersey accent, but you couldn't detect it in his cheerful "Hi!" Making first the Dean's and then the Superintendent's List called for some pride. Lettering as a freshman hurdler, Phil then sought the intramural fields to become a member of Fabulous First's undefeated football and championship water polo squads. Moving to Tuff Two, he made more lasting friendships and also helped them go big in intramurals. The rest of his time was taken up by club activities but mostly "SANDY." Phil's plans are for a June wedding, graduate school, flight training, more mouths to feed, and lower telephone bills. Flying is tops in his book, and he's out to be one of the best fighter pilots around.

ROBERT PAUL CORNELLA

"Corny"

Corny came to the Academy after spending a year on the slopes of Mt. Hood; however, he claims his real reason for being in Oregon was to attend Millards. Although Corny's classmates at first thought that he was very quiet, they soon found out that beneath the calm surface there was indeed a strong and very capable leader. His outstanding display of leadership and spirit on the intramural fields soon earned him the respect of everyone that knew him. While at the Academy, Corny has excelled in many areas such as Ring Rep and Honor Rep, and member of the Cadet Chorale. His real specialty, however, turned out to be sport cars, and after graduation, we expect to find Corny flying by day, and driving an XKE by night.



FRANK WHITNEY COUNTRYMAN Jr.

"Big Dog"

After supplying many years of practical experience for his father, a psychiatrist, Frank gave up his black leather jacket and left the glories of being a high school All-American in Indianapolis to live the religious life of the Blue Monks. He found out that the key to the future was not playing football and began to look for better things. Having great sense of humor, Frank got many chuckles from taking on fellow classmates in the boxing ring. Frank will always be remembered for his outstanding achievement in academic endeavors, enabling him to have the privileges of the next lower class for four years and remain in the top quarter on the Alpha roster. Frank is a great competitor and should do well as a fighter jock and henpecked husband in the near future.



TIMOTHY HALL COURINGTON

"Tim"

Having heard only good things about USAFA, Tim came to the Academy with high goals and has done very well in working toward them. Still yearning for his native Oklahoma hills, he quickly took to the Colorado slopes, and thereafter spent much time at ski areas and parties. As a thirdclassman, "Tubby" distinguished himself as one of the Wing's finest "Form 0-60 men." A Supt.'s List regular, he divided his cadet career between 17th and 28th Squadrons, bolstering their football, boxing, and rugby teams. No one will ever forget Tim's unmistakable laugh and humorous Okie expressions. Plans after June '69 include graduate school at UCLA and pilot training. All those who knew Tim can only be sure of his future success, and others will be quick to discover it.



Pep rallies provided relaxation. . . .





BARRY FRANKLIN CREIGHTON

"Bear"

Bear loves to travel. That's part of the reason that he came to USAFA. Why else would anyone who grew up on the water come to the "Mile High Desert"? Although remaining unknown to both the Dean and the Comm, he occasionally re-earned his most well known alias. . . Cretin. Bear was well trained in the art of weekend behavior by spending his formative years in Frat Five. After the shuffle it was Tiger Ten and he found out that being military was fun(?). . . well different. Now Bear is looking forward to the brown bars and of course a degree in Geography. Tlajomulca de Zuniga is located in



BURR LOUIS CRITTENDEN Jr.

"Crit"

Crit came to us from Detroit, determined to excell, and that he has done. His versatility has made him a valuable asset to his squadron. Crit was a big contributor to the intramurder football team and squash team. He has won many bowling competitions for the squadron, and has even been known to play bridge on occasion. To prove his versatility, he has been on Ac Pro with over a 3.00 Average. Except for an occasional disagreement with a math course, Crit has been a regular on the Dean's team. He has been on top in the leadership field too, serving as Class Council Rep and always wearing shoulder boards with a lot of silver on them. Pilot training and wedding bells are next in line.



ROBERT JOSEPH CRITTENDEN

"Crittter"

The "Crittter" made his break to the rockies from the wonderful rolling hills of the Buckeye State. For his first two years he tried to convince the dean that the favorite maxim "To min is to win" was the only way to enjoy Colorado. But after numerous losses of privileges, Bob finally saw the academic light. Most of his spare time was spent playing nightingale for a rock and roll band. I don't think anybody really ever knew the band's name—it changed about every week. He went on to pursue the study of Civil Engineering. His plans after graduation include pilot training, then, hopefully, a job with TAC. After flying Bob intends to do some graduate work in engineering and then a career in the field.



FRANK CARLTON CROFT

"Frank"

Have you ever taken a minute or two out of this busy life to watch the movements of a blade of grass? Or gotten up before dawn, just to watch the sun rise? In the hustle and the bustle of 1969, too many people worry about too many problems. Instead of solving them, they try to escape from them, some in the bottom of a bottle, others in the needle of a hypo. Yet they sometimes overlook the obvious answer, God. Where else, other than in God's world, can a person find the beauty of a tree blooming in the breeze, or an eagle soaring around and around in the element that beckons to so many of us who pass through here.

GEORGE EDWARD CROWDER Jr.

"Eddie"

During his four years at the Academy, Eddie has become well-known for his unique combination of humor, intelligence and ambition. To his friends, he is affectionately known as "the Mouse", but to those who know him he is definitely "the mouse that roared". He has earned a reputation for setting high standards for himself and meeting them; he is a leader by example. As a friend and classmate Ed is unforgettable: Wit and audacity somehow embedded in maturity are his hallmark. After graduation, Eddie looks forward to marriage to a certain Virginia lass, followed by pilot training. His ultimate ambition is to become a USAF astronaut and in this endeavor we wish him the best of luck.



CLIFTON DANIEL CRUTCHFIELD

"Cliff"

Hailing from Greensboro, N.C., the home of O'Henry and his famous short story, Cliff descended upon USAFA with a few stories of his own. Most of his material seems to have come from three previous institutions of higher learning and a two year hitch in the Real Air Force. Disproving the theory that you can't teach an old man new tricks, Cliff picked up a few of the fundamentals of fencing after his arrival and lettered for three years. After struggling with the Dean with mediocre results for two years, Cliff turned from books to TV during call to quarters and almost immediately added a star to the wreath he wore. As for the future, we think Cliff might surprise a lot of people if the situation ever gets critical.



JAMES BERNARD CUMMINGS

"Jim"

Jim came to USAFA with stars in his eyes and has been hanging right in there despite the startling conclusion that Doolie Summer was no way to start his second twenty years in the Air Force. Always a favorite with the tourists at hats-off haircut inspections, Jim is a real morale boost to any organization with his corny jokes and good-natured personality. Often heard walking the halls muttering, "It's all a big game", he still took things seriously enough to make the Dean's List every semester and also pick up a few Supe's patches. An expert skier and scratch golfer, he managed to make good use of his free time. An Astro major, his big dream is to fly high and fast, and the higher the better.



JUAN ALBERTO CURET-MENDEZ

"Juan"

He came to the Air Force Academy from the fresh air and warm weather of beautiful Puerto Rico. Needless to say, it was a traumatic experience to face the new environment. His biggest problem was that he knew one and a half languages, Spanish very well and English half well. Now he knows one and three quarters! During my cadet career he was a member of the Math Club, the Spanish Club, and the Chess Club. He claims no social interests in Colorado Springs nor close college campuses, but... His was always 1300 miles away in a small town of Pennsylvania, where he spent practically all of his leaves.





CHRISTOPHER LEE CURTIS

"Chris"

The first day after arriving from the Tennessee hills and the shock of shots and the Firsty "gods"; My AOC asking my swimming coach how I made it in; Chin splints on every run; The beast ramps; Integration and SI's; Good old academics; Setting my first swimming record; Biannual Deans List recognition; Validating the system; Comm's List after a long wait; Pride from UDT; Winning the "gool pool"; Varsity swimming on the best team in Academy history; Fun and games at cadet parties; My first 4.00; Thoughts of getting my Porsche; Getting the Porsche; Wondering about the future; Hopes of grad school; Working at the Pentagon on summer research; Hopes of a future in economic management in the Air Force.



LYNN ELLIS DAEKE

"Deke"

Arriving at USAFA with the best background imaginable, that of being a native of North Carolina, Lynn continued to carry his banner high. Basic summer and "doolie" year were no real problem for Lynn, yet, they will never be forgotten. Academics, however, were another story. Many times it seemed to Lynn that the end would never come. An Original member of "crash and burn" 23, Lynn went to 11th squadron in the second class shuffle. Time began to pass quickly, maybe too quickly thru the help of "Crit", John, and others in the "31st Street Exit". The group had to struggle for 3 years, but they ultimately became the number one band at USAFA. And who had the largest record collection in the world, second only to Columbia!!! Graduation was not to be denied to Lynn, however, and he is headed toward what he has always dreamed of, the "wild blue" up there!!!



WILLIAM JOSEPH DALECKY

"B.J."

"B.J." entered the Academy like so many other young men immediately out of high school, but his soft-spoken innocence was soon changed. A likeable and maybe sometimes a little gullible guy, he was soon known for his outstanding groveling tactics at the many cadet parties. No one who was there will ever forget his sterling performances on the dance floor. "B.J." gyrated in eight different directions while never changing his position; sort of a tank turret effect. On the intramural fields "B.J." was touted for his highly competitive spirit and his overall desire which made possible many outstanding performances. Sometimes known as "Button Richard", B.J. will most likely be remembered for his ability to get along with people and his special affinity for helping anyone who needed it especially in the academic field.



JOHN RIVES DALLAGER

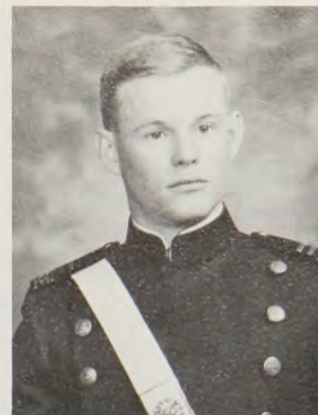
"Dall"

"Dall" left his life of sun and surf as a beach bum in St. Petersburg, Fla., to spend four stimulating years here at USAFA. As much as he liked Colorado, however, he still managed to return to the surf whenever possible. Starting his career as a "Hun", he spent his first year establishing himself on the Superintendent's List. Spreading out a little during his next few years here he found time to run track and cross-country as well as be an Honor Representative. To satisfy his curiosity, he jumped out of airplanes and scrambled through Panama's jungles. John's plans for the future include navigator training at Mather, possible graduate work and a career in the Air Force.

ROBERT PAUL DALY II

"Skip"

T.H.E. Kid came from an old Air Force family, subtly titling him a "Brat." The halls of USAFA and 22nd Squadron were chosen over the catacombs of West Point. Second Class year found our man in the glorious realm of Blackjack-21. Skip picked up his Aeronautical Engineering major at the start of his Third Class year, not yet knowing what he was getting into. But alas, the Dean's List has held a place for him in his years here, with sporadic membership in the Comm's house. In order to keep his image and learn some of the finer points of air combat tactics, he took to the silver wings of a glider, earning his license during the great second class year. Graduation will find Skip either in the cockpit or still behind a desk at grad school.



DAVID SUMNER DANIEL

"Honeybear"

Talent is a word which is most appropriate for Dave; he had many of his own ideas about being a cadet and tried to synchronize them, with varying degrees of success, with the opinions of the "powers-that-be". Perhaps Dave would have been happier in Sausalito, but he found it within himself to remain for the duration. During that time he put his talent to work and helped keep a grin on all our faces through his "art" work in the Dodo. His guitar was always handy, and even though he played it upside down and backwards, he could usually be coaxed to bring it out for a "session"; you might even find him serenading the OIC after taps. Dave was an alltime champion of the after-taps bull sessions in 10th, and a leader in the wall-climbing contests of '67. Should graduation still find Dave among the ranks, his plans include development of a braille instrument panel and subsequent pilot training.



GEORGE LEE DAVES

"Lee"

Lee came all the way from Japan just to visit "USAFA" but liked it so much that he decided to stay. He didn't care for academics as much as TV so there was never any doubt where he was on any given night. Among his favorites were such mental thrillers as "Star Trek", "George of the Jungle" and "It Takes a Thief." However, Lee did find time for other activities like handball, sun bathing, and trying to figure out how to get rid of nicknames like the "Mole", "Fat Man", "Big George" etc. He could always take a joke and give one out also. When asked where he was from, his reply would always be the same Water-proof, Louisiana. Yes, that's right, Waterproof. Why are you laughing? Future plans include pilot training, (anywhere except Pueblo), Grad school after a few years of being a fighter pilot and maybe even finding a nice girl. . .

Sir, there are 4 minutes until . . .





JOHN ALEXANDER DAVIDSON II

"H.H."

One could contend that John came to the Academy because of a longing to see the moon fly high over the western skies. Not so. Actually, H.H. had heard of a light, white substance called "Colorado powder" and a school nearby that made sharp young men in blue suits. He soon found out that the blue suit was more work than glamour, managing to obtain the dubious honor of being named to both Dean's Lists at the same time. When not in his blue suit, John could be found on a pair of fast skis tracking down some steep slope, or in a Bluebird's play, or setting records in the intramural pools. He hopes to be found soon in the cockpit of a fast, well-armed, one-seater.



DANIEL ROBERT DAVIS

"Dave I"

Coming to this beautiful aluminum and glass institution from the snow covered hills of Vermont, Dan soon found that there was also snow in Colorado, of equal quality. While at USAFA, in addition to majoring in skiing, he also devoted some time to engineering management and even managed to get on the good side of the Dean. Dan came to USAFA with a vague idea of what he wanted to do with his life and, although, upon graduation, he still has not come to a conclusion, he does at least know several things he **does not** want to do. Dan set high goals for himself but always kept this in mind: Rest, if you must—but don't you quit.

Hell Week meant special inspections followed by Recognition . . .



GARY KEITH DAVIS

"Gary"

Idabel, Oklahoma has turned out some great men. If Gary wasn't one of them, he tried hard. The "Airborne-Jungle Expert" soon found that academics was not his forte, so by necessity he turned to athletics. The Superintendent's List came and went a couple of times, but hustle and determination made him Kingpin on the soccer fields. Gary is responsible for over half the sitzmarks on SKI COUNTRY'S slopes and claims at least 1/4 of the black marks on the walls of the squash courts; these sports, along with Banana Splits, cancelled parades, weekends, and soccer trips, were happiness to him. Gary wasn't a leaper, and his shoes were polished with HERSHEY bars when he polished them, but he still fostered a great devotion to the military. Gary hopes to unleash his wrath through TAC, and fulfill his greatest dream—to "dance the skies on laughter-silvered wings. . ."



JACK WILLIAM DAVIS

"Jack"

The trials and disappointments of basic summer and the first year didn't seem to phase Jack much, but rather strengthened his discipline and raised his goals as shown by his next three years at USAFA. During this time he made the Superintendent's and Commandant's Lists various semesters, actively worked in the newly formed Heritage Committee, and led the Handball Team in many tough matches as C.I.C. his first class year. Jack spent his free time (?) flying, skiing, flying, horseback riding, helping others with their EE problems, and entertaining the "fairer sex". After graduation, Jack plans to higher his education with desires to go into R and D. A sure success.



JON MICHAEL DAVIS

"Hunter"

A good laugh, some good fun, and a little work seem to fit the "Hunter" just right. Squadron athletics get a big chunk of this lad's time as he leads twenty-six's bruisers in broken noses. A member of the Dean's team since academics help feed the blind (those who can't fly), grad school after graduation seems to be the ticket. Being a true dirt man at heart, Civil Engineering is his favorite field of study. Keeping a good light attitude and getting the job done well with as little trouble as possible have been the key to success for the "Hunter" so far and he hopes to press on into the real Air Force for at least five years with the same ideas.



ROBERT CURTIS DAVIS

"Bob"

Starting off his third class year as an Astro major, his second class year as an Engineering Science Major, and his first class year as a Gen Studies man, Bob found it increasingly difficult to keep his energies channeled in an academic vain. The plains of North Texas are home to this fella during his excursions from the academy and Double Deuce. Bob's only claim to above average achievement is an occasional stint on the Dean's List. He credits his philosophical attitude with having allowed him to remain at USAFA when times were dark, as they frequently were. Future plans call for pilot training, MAC, and lots of travel—that is, if he can get over his airsickness. Best of luck ahead, Bob.



DONALD EDWARD DAWSON

"Rug"

Don came to USAFA from the rolling hills of the Great Southwest (southwest Connecticut, that is). Upon his arrival he started his Air Force Career in fine style. Hitting it off swell with his first Element Leader, Don managed to receive thirty-four demerits in his first three weeks at the Institution. Fortunately the military wonder learned to keep his nose clean after this. However, academics proved as much a mystery as the military had and Don found himself on Academic probation often during his third and second class years. To increase his chances of becoming a FAC Don decided to become Airborne and go roaming through the jungles of Panama. Don is looking forward to pilot training and possibly flying the A-7 and then a tour with the Air Commandos.



BRADLEY JOSEPH DE AUSTIN

"Frog"

Following is a chronological resume of the high points of the cadet career of Brad De Austin. Accepted full scholarship to a boy's school in Colorado and wore wingtips to ranks as a basic cadet. Distressed over lack of football team, Brad considered going back to Minnesota to become a fishing guide. Recognition - arrested in Cripple Creek while feeling no pain as he drove through the only stop sign in that community. Observed first CDB as a participant. Met Gator, Pumpkin and Ranger (see Cargill, Curtis and Ryll); things took a turn for the worse. Buffed floors for weekend money. Had his car for six hours before pranging it in. Participated in second CDB. Bet two cases of scotch he wouldn't marry for one year following graduation. Bet 25 dollars he wouldn't get divorced within five years. Next - two lost bets? Who knows? See y'all there.



MAURICE ARDO DEAVER Jr.

"Maury"

In June of '65 Maury said goodbye to his home of 16 years-Whitewater, Wisconsin-and left for Colorado to what he said would be his home for four more. It turns out that he was right and our fair haired boy says goodbye to USAFA with little apprehension and few regrets. Although he didn't make much of a splash in the Comm'Shop, Mo thrived on anything and everything that the Dean could throw at him. Not that he spent all his time on the books. Outside of the usual cadet pastimes (parades, SAMI's, etc.) he participated in the AIAA, ACM, Math Club, Chorale, among other things. He spent most of his winter weekends in one of the Colorado ski areas, becoming a member of the National Ski Patrol in his second class year. As for the future, Maury hopes to go to grad school and then to whatever new home the Air Force wants to send him.



GEORGE DeFILIPPI Jr.

"Flippy"

June of '65 was an important month for this Alabama kid, for this was the year that George entered the Air Force Academy. In leaving family and friends, little did he know of the trials of that summer and first year—or of the plans and anxiousness that senior year would bring. Not being a varsity athlete, he decided to do his part in intramurals and found a real liking for lacrosse and soccer. Christmas of '67 brought the two highlights of Flippy's cadet career — a pre-Christmas leave visit from the "Jolly Green One" and the little C-Springs girl who decided to make her career with him. Looking to the future, there is promise of good times in store with marriage and pilot training to come.

Z.I. Field trip ushered in third class privileges



DOUGLAS ALBERT DeGROOT**"Groot"**

Leaving Port Washington, Wisconsin Cadet DeGroot came to USAFA with hopes of flying anything that would fly. Losing his car was a heart breaking setback but he finally regained that status by joining the sports car followers at the Academy in his final year. Academics were an amazing part of his life at USAFA. So amazing that he found the Deans List once and the Academic probation list more than that. Being on the Comm's List always left hope when the Dean dulled the scene. When asked, J.V. football was his most worthwhile experience at the Academy. Plans after graduation include a last visit to the chapel with a certain "friend". Then to a career in a fighter followed by grad school and work in research and development.

**ANTHONY JOHN DELCAVO****"Tony"**

Tony would like to have this dedicated to all those that are reading it on the cover of Time Magazine. Or then again it will probably be used as an introduction to Volume I of *Italian War Heroes*, when and if they find any. The possibilities are so many, and the probabilities so low. While at Uncle Sam's Home For Wayward Boys, Tony distinguished himself by not distinguishing himself. His greatest contribution was adding that Southern European spice to Thirteenth Squadron. He also thought he could do something about the problem that the rest of the Wing had with winning Honor Squadron. If it is a privilege to live in Colorado, Tony will graciously make room for one more young Doolie. You're a great class '69.

**PHILIP DEL VECCHIO, Jr.****"Phil"**

Phil was raised in Springfield, New Jersey and has East Coast in his blood. Coming west to the land of the "Zoomie" after a year at Newark College of Engineering he was bent on beating the Dean. In addition to being a regular on the Superintendent's List Phil was a firm believer in minimum weekend study and might be seen anywhere from the ski slopes to that little Italian restaurant in Palmer Lake. He has a fondness for sports cars, good food, good places and good company, the last being namely, a little blonde from Denver. A major in astronautics, Phil hopes to fly or do space research in the Air Force. With help from a very close friend, the road ahead looks pretty good.

**PAUL FRANCIS DEMMERT****"Ding"**

After Paul had spent one night at USAFA, he felt that the "sunk costs" were too great to return to civilian life. "He wasn't much of an Econ student) Misadventures with lemon oil, saying the wrong thing, and an uncontrollable smile earned him the tag of Ding-a-ling or just plain Ding. To keep him from thinking he was alone, Paul had a lot of help from those he loved. With this help he was even able to survive being a twenty-year old firstie until May. With graduation Paul's got a lot to look forward to—a new career and a new life that will be even less alone than before. As a cadet he could usually find something funny to laugh about; as an officer this happiness should be easier to find because Paul learned to search hard for it here.





RICHARD KEITH DENAULT

"Rich"

Rich came out of the Ozarks in June of '65 to come to the big time at USAFA. Finding out what it was all about; parades, double-time, Saturday nights at A-Hall, squadron parties, the "K", narrow minds, waiting at the cutoff, the Army game, the Ring Dance, cars, first class privileges, and, finally, Graduation, Rich made the best of the situation. Believing that grades were not everything (and Rich's weren't) in his spare time he could be found making his way, skis in hand, to the snow covered mountains almost every weekend, working with Bluebards and Wing Ding, or playing cards. Plans after graduation include pilot training, and possibly grad school. After that, who knows? But we can count on Rich to make the best of the situation.



WILLIAM ALLEN DENNEY

"Puma"

The Puma came to the Academy from Kearney, Missouri with every intention to refine his mind and enjoy the luxury of the unique Colorado winter. It wasn't long before Bill had demonstrated outstanding athletic, mental, and personality strengths which made him very much a part of the heart of old 24th Squadron. His keen sense of humor and appreciation for man's three basic joys quickly established him as a popular guy at any party. The second class shuffle left Bill in 18th Squadron, where he continued his activities of being an eager, if not too skillful, skier, avid critic of the Friday night flick, Car Club Rep, and pool-shark. He decided early in his cadet career that there were more important things in life than grades and used his time accordingly, but he still found himself on the Dean's List most of the time. Bill is looking forward to Pilot Training after graduation, and with his subtle aggressiveness and ability to say a lot in a few words, he will surely find success in the Air Force.



DONALD MARK DESSERT Jr.

"Gobi"

Not even a year of Prep Tech taught this Canal Zone Kid what was actually in store for him. Maybe he was dazzled by the bright blue and the shiny aluminum. Or was it the lure of the majestic slopes that promised him their challenge? Who knows? After the initial shock, Don decided he could have fun here after all. Pursuing his favorite pastime of skiing kept him happy during his Doolie year. He then went on to bigger and better things: He discovered the Colorado rivers, and became one of the infamous "Boatmen". As a second classman many surprises were in store for him. He was appointed to Wing Staff—surprising many besides himself. He also tried the Lacrosse fields for a challenge—and what a challenge. The future? Why rush things?



DEMMY JOHN DEVENGER

Demmy came to the Academy from the small sized town of Danville, Vermont. He found great delight in the field of history and so decided to pursue it as his major. He also gave a lot of emphasis to the task of learning German. Demmy showed his interest for playing musical instruments, as well as for enjoying other call to quarters amusements of a pleasurable and non-academic nature, but it was great fun. Throughout all this, he was able to spend some time on the Dean's List. Demmy felt the Academy was one of the better deals for interested young men. He considered it a real achievement to be accepted at the Academy and an even greater one to join the list of Academy graduates.

GARRETT JOSEPH DEWEESE

"Garry"

Garry is quiet and easy-going, seldom complaining and usually smiling. A little crazy, maybe (He skis and climbs mountains!), but he is a willing worker and a dependable friend. Garry always liked activity, and was Ski Club Training Officer, Mountaineering Club President, and participated in Choir, Chorale, Rally Committee, and religious activities - the last his first priority. Graduation now promises a beautiful blonde bride, pilot training, and an abundant life as he follows the Lord's leading. Two inscriptions on his ring express Garry's attitude towards life: "Esse Non Videri" - "To Be Not To Seem" - and Psalms 27:1, "The Lord is my light and my salvation: whom then shall I fear?"



MICHAEL DOMINIC DeWITTE

"Dewey"

Leaving his band behind, Mike came to USAFA sporting a beetle haircut. He soon lost this and has been trying to grow it back ever since, but with his AOC's disapproval. After spending much of his doolie year in his room, Dewey decided to devote more time to making weekend trips with the Chorale, but has still managed to make the Dean's List rather regularly. A wild Christmas leave and 500th night enabled Mike to celebrate his 21st birthday in the hospital with mono. Dewey's favorite activity is lacrosse, and he played three fine years of defense on the fields of friendly strife. A bright future, marriage to a lovely girl back in Illinois, and success at all endeavors, await Mike at graduation. To fly or not to fly, that is his question.



JOHN MICHAEL DEZONIA

"Diz"

John left his family and nickname "Tiger" in Arlington, Virginia, for the adventurous life of an Air Force cadet. He came to USAFA with outstanding credentials, including his brains, his brawn, and his likeability. He had little trouble at the Academy, at least until he met his first upperclassman. From then on it was Diz vs. the system and in most cases Diz won out. He soon found that an Astro major wasn't challenging enough, so he added math as a second. He distinguished himself in just about every way possible, being a consistent member of all three commendation lists. They say that the Comm's board catches everyone eventually, and not wanting to be left out John found his way there, too. No one who really knows him will be surprised to find John wearing astronaut's wings in the future.

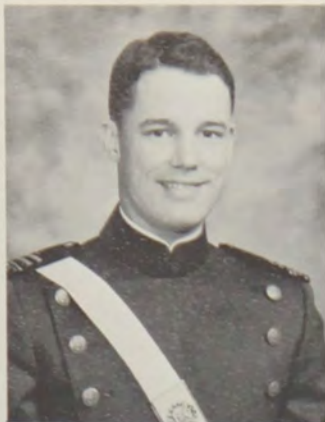


RONALD LEE DIEHL

"Ron"

Having seen strange objects often flying around in the sky, Ron thought he would like to find out exactly what they were and how they worked. So, after graduating from a small high school in the backwoods of Illinois, he decided to go to Colorado's famed school in that area, the Air Force Academy. His ambition was realized by taking numerous courses in aero and astro included in his Astronautics major. Ron's side interests at the academy were wrestling, which he learned in those backwoods, and, a new discovery after coming to Colorado, the opposite sex. His future plans include advanced research in many areas and to learn how to fly those strange winged objects which he had marveled at in his childhood.





THOMAS LARKIN DODSON, III

"Tom"

Gee, Tom is such a nice guy. The AFA is losing an outstanding cadet. A gentleman from that great state, Texas (known by most as "God's country"), he will surely be a prominent figure in establishing and acquiring future Air Force objectives. The best of luck to this modest fellow. Let's hope that the future in the Air Force is not so modest. He is looking forward to 20-30 years as a high flying bluesuiter.



THOMAS JAMES DOHERTY

"T.J."

The general trend of Tom's four years at the Academy started when one of his classmates mistook him for a janitor. Slowly the situation worsened when his sideburns surpassed the hair on the top of his head. Tom made up one portion of the "Mutt and Jeff" team. Naturally he played the role of Mutt. Tom's interests included Mech Club, contact sports, TBC, and computers. Tom did quite well in academics finally making the Dean's List in his second class year. He also did fairly well in his squadron receiving high squadron positions. Tom's future plans could take on many faces. They could range from assignments with computers to flying with TAC, but he keeps an everopen eye towards flying those friendly skies of



KEVIN DOLAN

"Kevin"

Leaving Boston in June of 65 seems like it was a hundred years ago but to Kevin it was the beginning of his cadet life. It was also the beginning of a lot of firsts. The first time he was east of New York, the first time in a jet, and the first time he really didn't really know what was to come. As it turned out it was probably just as well because on the very first day after running from line to line getting a "sharp" haircut and too many uniforms, he found himself working up on the dining room floor before the first evening meal even began. As it turned there were to be many more evening meals for Kev, not all as eventful but all were one day closer to the last evening meal.

CCQ kept idle hands busy



JAMES LEO DONN
When Jim came to
Force was a separate
first squadron, he still
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JAMES LEO DONNELLY

"Jim"

When Jim came to the Academy, he wasn't even sure if the Air Force was a separate service yet. After spending his Doolie year in first squadron, he still wasn't sure. While a member of first squadron, Jim was on the Commandant's List. However, he didn't manage to make it after switching to a new squadron. Jim has developed an affection for "the car" and fighter aircraft, both of which he hopes to continue to pursue after graduation. He already had an affection for beer and girls when he came to the Academy. The things Jim cherishes the most at the Academy are the friends he has made and he is out to prove the fallacy in the saying that nice guys finish last.



WILLIAM JOSEPH DOWELL

"Markie"

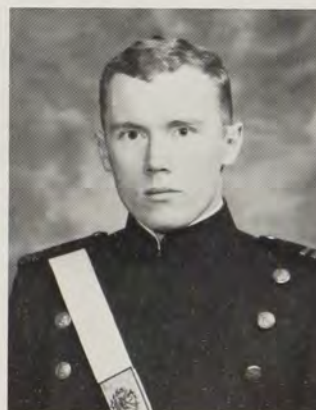
After Basic Summer, Bill charged into academics with lots of hope and a little luck. It all caught up with him two years later when he traded Supt's List for Ac-Pro and R-flight. Well known as anchor man of 69's Chemistry Majors, got back into the academic grind. As a result his privileges were reinstated and he was again a participating member of USAFA's ski club. He credits his ability to keep going after a hard night with the slide rule and CRC's to adrenalin, NoDoz, and the knowledge that pilot school follows a successful graduation. Upon completion of pilot training, Bill hopes to become a flying member of TAC. After that well, as the Italians say-Avanti.



EARL RICHARD DOWNES

"Dick"

Having been raised in the Spanish section of Bangor, Maine, Dick and his New England heritage came straight to USAFA from high school. His militaristic tendencies thwarted when he was not made Wing Commander by his second day, Dick turned his energy to extra-curricular activities. Primary on this list were his jobs as editor of the *Talon* and president of the Spanish Club. A charter member of CS-25, Dick was one of "the group," and has both the internal and external scars to prove it. Among his fondest memories he recalls his jungle adventures as a member of the first Panama Cadet Expeditionary Force. An avid Latin American Studies major, Dick's interest in human relations has led him to advanced study in the field of culture and human relationships-particularly with those of the opposite sex. Dick plans to further his studies in Latin America and will accomplish something worthwhile in his life, or know the reason why.

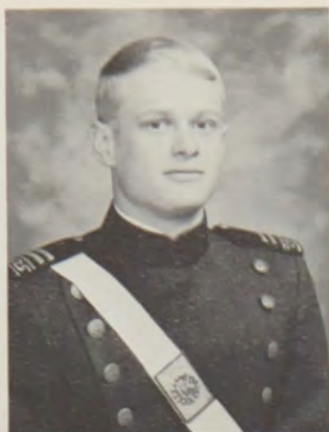


JAMES WILLIAM DOWNEY

"Jim"

Jim comes from the "Lower Slavovia of the United States", Pittsburgh, as our Commandant General Olds puts it. He started out running track and cross country, but finally saw the light and decided that there were better things in life. For the remainder of his time at the Academy Jim worked his hardest to try and discover these things. Along the way Jim just enjoyed being with the friends he had made and could always manage a smile no matter what the situation. After graduation Jim plans to go to pilot training like most of us and he's also ready to start looking for more of those good things out in the real Air Force.





RICHARD BENEDICT DOYLE

"Discus"

Dick's arrival at USAFA was not a definite gain for the Air Force but it reduced the population of Sydney, Montana by 10%. After struggling through the first two months of Doolie year, Dick could look with pride at his sterling record—a 1.71 GPA and 60 SI's. This soon led to a premature maturity which transformed Dick's wide-eyed innocence to a sharp and caustic wit as well as earning him a permanent spot on both the Superintendent's List and in the hearts of his classmates. Always a fierce competitor, both on the intramural fields and particularly after a night with the guys, Dick will always be remembered by those who remember him. And this group includes the entire class of 1969, who are sure he will be as fine an officer as he was a cadet.



JAMES ALBERT DRYDEN

"Jim"

Jim came to the Academy from Costa Mesa, California, where the sun and surf occupied his time. At USAFA he traded in his surfboard for a lacrosse stick and a slide rule. Jim excelled in his Astro major and made regular appearances on the Comm's List. No one in 6th squadron ever wondered where the Mose Allison music (?) was coming from 24 hours a day. ("Your Mind Is On Vacation" was his favorite). Jim tried his hand on the ski slopes and always walked away, somehow. Jim could often be found walking the halls late at night because he could not sleep, indeed a strange malady for a cadet. He was also renowned for his ability to go two months without shaving his mustache (something to do with being further evolved). Jim cannot help but be a successful officer and pilot.



ALAN DOUGLAS DUNHAM

"Al"

"Good ol' Al" is from Bangor, Maine (where?). He's been on the Dean's List every semester, feeling that academics is one of the few things worth putting out for. As a member of the Rifle Team, Choir, and Chorale DB spent many weekends far, far away. Having a surprising facility for Chinese, Al talked the Comm into letting him spend the summer at the University of Michigan on a fellowship. After graduation he plans on his M.A. in Economics at UCLA and then Nav Training.



DAVE ROBERT DUPRE

"Duper"

Dave is an ex-army type, coming to USAFA via the Woo-Poo Prep School route. Having been under Uncle Sam's care for six years now, he has accomplished much while going to the "Berkeley" of the Rockies. Duper, being of high intelligence and low care, has made it through three years of academics without doing an assignment. Since he has done little or no studying, each evening has been free for such serious things as reading science fiction, watching television, and playing cards. With only one year to go, Dave made up his mind to really put out - this lasted until book issue anyway. Along with these serious evening activities, Dave enjoys bowling, golfing, and a night on the town whenever the occasion arises.

LESLIE ROLAND DYER III

Les began his Academy career in 18th Squadron and on the Freshman football team. An extremely fine athlete, he helped his Squadron rugby team to wing championship the same year. The shuffle sent Les to 24th Squadron where he excelled in milk drinking and academics. Europe had the opportunity to experience one of America's finest in summer 68 as Les "operated" through the continent in his sporty MG. Les returned to the calm of the Academy with many stories and souvenirs. A geography major, he plans to continue his topological research from the front seat of a fighter aircraft. Les calls Langley AFB home and is from an Air Force family. Perhaps this is what has given him that rare combination of sound judgment and a care free attitude.

"Les"



STEPHEN LEE DYER

Trading the bluegrass of Kentucky for the brown weeds of Colorado, Steve showed his usual grasp of the situation by choosing Chemistry for a major. Nights (and mornings) with Chem labs were interrupted with earning a dubious reputation for lowering his roommates' GPA's, imitating certain officers, and picking up a nickname by hanging from top bunks. Not satisfied, he progressed to bigger and better things, like overheads, pipe racks, and caves. If he doesn't flunk T-41, T.H.E. BAT plans to "join the tumbling mirth of sun-split clouds" in the "Real" Air Force. Lending a smile to every occasion and making life more bearable are some of Steve's finest traits- ones which will take him far.

"Bat"



ROLIN TOD DYRE

"Buzz", "Animal", "Grog", or "Rowley" (well, it's better than Rolin Tod) followed after his oldest brother, Mike, class of '65. Buzz decided to do his best to make it all the way, and has made Superintendent's List each semester. The smallest of four athletic and competitive brothers (he's 6'0" and 185 lbs.), he tried football for two years at USAFA but switched his energies to boxing. Buzz has been Wing Boxing Champion at 177 pounds each year now (and no longer cleans up the house after his brothers during leave.) Future hope is a Fulbright scholarship and catching a weasel. With heart trouble (?), Buzz won't fly but will serve with the Southern Command in South America (wrestling boas maybe?)

"Buzz"



CHARLES LAW EARLY Jr.

Tired of the good life of sun and sparkling waters, Chuck sashayed westward to have a try at this military way. By the time he knew what had hit him, he had already recovered and was on the way up. Going barefooted whenever possible, and keeping that big grin handy, he moved through his four years making friends and working hard at everything he tackled. While here, Chuck endowed 16th and 14th squadrons with one of the softest shots in intramural basketball. An easy manner and an oft-displayed sense of humor made things a little brighter when they could be brightened. Anxious to finally get going where it counts for good, Chuck looks eagerly to a pair of wings and to many opportunities for an especially exciting career.

"Chuck"





JAMES BERNARD EAVES

"Jim"

Jim came to us from the wind swept state of Oklahoma. He is originally from Alabama, and now claims Atlanta, Georgia as home. During his fourth class year Jim was a member of the Freshman Rifle Team. While at USAFA his interest centered around the Amateur Radio Club, the Chess Club, the Photo Club, and the Ski Club. Jim can be found most any summer on the beach and in the winter on the slopes of Colorado. In his second class year he became the Information Officer for the Photo Club, Executive Sergeant for the Chess Club of which he held fourth place on the club's travel ladder, and he managed to win a star from the Dean. His motto is "Think Positive".



JAMES ALEXANDER EBERHARDT Jr.

Leaving the "City of Salt" and his favorite ski resort Alta behind him, two weeks after his high school graduation Jim found himself at the Academy. His reasons for choosing the Academy were "I came to the Academy because it presented a physical as well as a mental challenge." Meeting the physical challenge was not too difficult for him as he earned a Freshman and as a Sophomore a varsity letter on the swimming team. He also became a very good tennis player and mountain climber. Twelve years of previous experience at Alta made him into one of the best weekend skiers. Always accepting greater challenges he became one of 25 to go through a UDT course. He took the academic challenge as a bridge player in the math masters program. Graduate school will be his next obstacle.



STEVEN HARRIS EDELMAN

"Steve"

Steve, from Hempstead, New York, started his tour at USAFA in Big Three and then went to Seagram Seven to continue it. He spent time on Supe's List, Dean's List and no list at all during his four years of varied adventures. He was on a Wing Champ intramural team and one that almost finished without a single win. Music played a big part in his extra-curricular activities-he was CIC of the Cadet Band and the Jewish Choir. He was a charter member of the Heritage Committee, a Religious Council Rep, and a Falconer for a year. He even spent a few weeks in Blytheville, Arkansas. On the scholastic end, he just took up space - that is, he majored in Astro. And, above all, despite the predictions of some firsties during his BCT, he graduated engaged to the same girl he was going with when he entered USAFA.



JOHN OLIVER EDWARDS Jr.

"John"

The snowy slopes of Colorado provided quite a change from the rays of Georgia. Swearing that he would die of pneumonia in this overgrown icebox, John decided to endure four years of frost for a degree. Being an aggressive streetfighter, he joined the Karate club to improve on his skills, picked a car to match (68 Vet), and set out to woo the girls. Although always claiming never to be tied down, he has always had a Georgia Peach stored away back home. No Academic wizard, he claimed that his main goal here was personality development. A Psych major, John believed in learning by doing, and was 24's only practicing head-shrinker. Plans for the future include squinting his way into pilot training and hopefully continuing up the ranks of psychology.

WILLIAM HOPTON ELLIS, Jr.

"Bill"

To touch the softness of life and taste the wonder of being. To feel the exhilarating giddiness of the sun climbing through a canopy and watch the brown and green earth merge with a deep blue sky. Bill came to USAFA with a dream and found more than that. He found a harshness, but one that built strength. He found a difficult path, but one that went the right way. He took the harshness, the coldness, and even the stupidity and tried to find the good in each. He took the books and dug for what he wanted. He tried everything and found he liked most of it. But most of all he liked the dream. And now he wants to take the dream and make it reality. There is no doubt that he will accomplish this.



JAMES MARC ENGER

"Marc"

Marc came to us via a Texas dirt farm and the USAFA Prep School. Somehow the nickname of Tex appeared and stuck. He managed to be seen doing the right things, avoided being caught doing the wrong ones and therefore frequented the Supe's List. From Airborne to Jungle Operations he has chased the elusive goal of Self. Perhaps tomorrow in the stacks of literature or in the horizontal think tank the right answers will appear. He asks of life only the opportunity to do his best. Where do you find him? Look for a smile, a drink and a saucy wench. If his body isn't there you can rest assured his spirit is.



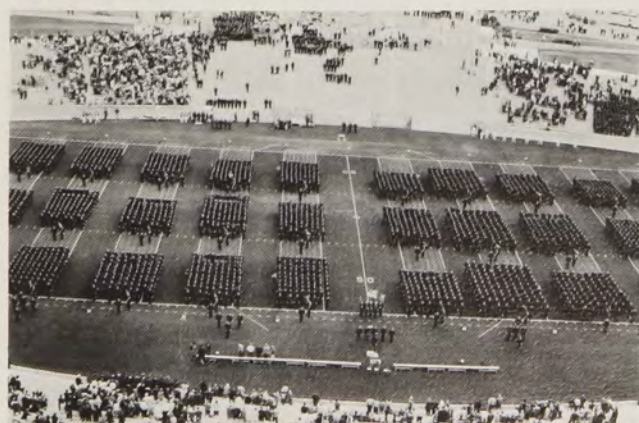
LEWIS WRIGHT ENGLISH

"Lew"

A true Southern gentleman, Lew came to the Academy from the "heart of the deep South"—Albany, Georgia. After a hard battle, he finally gave up grits and most of his accent for "God and Country." Lew's cheerful and friendly nature soon made him well known throughout the Class of '69 and the Wing. An Aero major, he operated under the theory that "anything over a 3.00 is wasted effort". However, somehow he always managed to get about a 2.98. Some of his other interests include skiing, sports cars, good sounds, and sharp clothes. During his first and second class years, Lew was active on the Contrails Staff. Now he is ready for the world, but is the world ready for him?



Fall weekends and football march-ons . . .





JAMES ARTHUR ERICKSON

"Eric"

Coming from a suburb of the Beer Capitol of the World, Eric quickly acquainted himself with the finer points of living. Usually never far from the wonders of Never-Never Land, he managed to find time to compete on the Comm's Drill Team, and, not wanting to succumb to favoritism, enjoyed his extra privileges attained from the star on his pocket his Fourth and Third class years. Although usually rather shy, his true self showed on the fields of friendly as his tenacious attitude and adept playing ranked him as one of the finer athletes in the squadron. Relying on his vast experience on continental flights, Eric hopes to continue in the realm of flying as a fighter jock. Beyond, the future is undecided, but success will never be far away.



RONALD CRAIG ERICKSON

"Craig"

If anything can be said of Craig's life at USAFA, he really believes that he has learned a lot about life, and he treasures everything that has happened as an experience to learn from. There has been both good and bad, and he leaves the academy with all sorts of memories, although few regrets. One exciting experience here was a motorcycle wreck and a resulting broken leg which gives him many fond memories. Craig leaves as a bachelor and hopes to wait a few years before marrying. Having majored in history, he is hopeful of receiving his Masters in the near future. He looks forward to many interesting assignments in the Air Force in an attempt to continually broaden himself.



ELMO ALBERT EVANS, Jr.

"Elms"

With visions of educational opportunities and the future of flying, "Elms" came to USAFA from the small and virtually unknown city of Cumberland, Maryland, hoping to begin a "fighter-jock" career. Quick was his disillusionment when he realized that the next four years would also be spent shining shoes, making beds, and a few other military endeavors. Not being one to let such trivial things get him down, his adjustment to the military life was easily accomplished and the delving into new fields such as skiing and golf became of prime interest. Taking Academics in the same light as the Military Training, he wasn't one to worry about his studies, but rather about the evening "tube" schedule. His future plans include UPT, possibly a Masters in IA, and settling down.



JOHN HENRY EVANS III

"Harry"

It sounds strange right from the start because this is one guy who often said that he enjoyed USAFA. One might easily see that the key lay in security, but the picture is more complex. Along with enjoyment, the four years seemed to be mostly full of questions. He came to be educated and learn the answers, and all he learned was how many questions there really were that he'd never heard about before. This was what they taught him. Besides education, he played some sports, got to know the guys, joined a few activities, read quite a bit, met some very nice Air Force people, and even socialized a bit with a good friend up north. This was what he learned. He came without the answers, but left with more questions and some interesting ideas.

THOMAS HOWARD EVANS,

"Tom"

Tom has had a long four years at the Academy, excelling only occasionally at academics and intramurals. After surviving his Doolie summer, he was ready for anything and everything. He did well in some and poor in others. After all this "preparation", Tom is ready to take on the real Air Force to see if he can do a better job and some good for our country. Graduation is the start of life for Tom, and he plans to live it to the fullest while doing his job to the best of his ability. The best part of his four years at the Academy is that they are over. Hoo Yaa!!!



TOM DAVID FAGERSON

"Fag"

After a year well spent at Prep Tech, Tom rather eagerly accepted an appointment to that mystical place up "on the Hill". It proved to be a long climb. He spent at least one prog on ac pro each semester, but due to superior skill, daring, cunning and a great, untapped reserve genius, Fag always (almost) managed to pull out a sterling 2.00 by the end of the semester, though it did get a bit hairy at times. About the only thing that matched his immense distaste for academic zippos was his desire to fall out of the sky under a parachute. One of Tom's better moves was to begin the sixth squadron zoo with the introduction of Ursula the cat. Always at a loss for words, he'll go far in the AF.



PAUL WILLIAM FARRELL, II

"Paul"

Paul came to the Academy from an Air Force family, having lived throughout the United States and Europe. He came to the Academy to fill his desire for flying. Many a wee hour in the morning has found him sitting behind his desk working on a chemistry lab in an attempt to complete his major. Sports being a favorite hobby, in intramurals he enjoyed football and basketball. With privileges providing the motivation, he has been on the Superintendent's List since arriving at the Academy. Every free minute he had was spent away from the academic world having good times. A career in the Air Force with flying and traveling are in the future.



DONALD KENT FENNO

"Don"

Having decided that a free education at USAFA was far superior to going to school in North Dakota, Don made the journey here from the great city of Edgeley, North Dakota. After successfully conquering the walls during basic summer this mild mannered cadet has turned all his energies toward the achievement of perfection. While in some areas results have fallen slightly short, comfort can be found knowing that it is all a matter of values. Those things which hold the greatest value for Don are music, participation in chorale and choir since that first fateful day with Mr. Boyd, sports, getting out of the academy by way of graduation. The future after leaving the Academy seems to lean toward the flying side of the military.





MARK WILLIAM FISCHER

"Mark"

Mark hails from Saginaw, Michigan, thriving metropolis of the mid-west. He came to USAFA with quite a crop of hair but has since become one of '69's bald men. Never having felt the need to be part of the Academy's brain trust, Mark has never been a candidate for a Rhodes Scholarship. Despite this he has managed to serve a little time on the Comm's List. Mark's future plans include pilot training and graduate work in cars, females, and living.



JOHN DOUGLAS FITZPATRICK

"Fitz"

After whiling away seventeen years in Tulsa, Oklahoma, Fitz decided that the big city night life of C-Springs was the "in" thing for the summer of '65. Never known to waste a weekend (if the Dean was in the right frame of mind) Fitz and his trusty Jag usually headed toward Denver and a certain girl. While setting an Academy record for sleeping through Breakfasts, Fitz was always wide awake and hustling on the intramural fields. With his well-worn Banjo, Fitz was always ready to entertain any music loving cadet and, on occasion, the OIC. With a great personality and unsurpassed enthusiasm, Doug cannot help but make a top-notch fighter jock and an outstanding officer.



THOMAS OATMAN FLEMING, Jr.

"Tom"

A proud native of Atlanta, Georgia, Tom came to USAFA the epitome of a "high school hotdog," his head filled with visions of grandeur and a "brave new world" to be found at the foot of the Ramparts. The following four years quickly dispelled these visions, replacing them with a sense of duty, integrity, and determination of a far more permanent nature. While serving as Dance, Class council, Math Club, and "Military" reps and Twenty-Seventh Squadron's First Sergeant, he still found time to make the Commandant's List every semester, occasionally even astounding his classmates and instructors by an appearance on the Dean's List. Tom's post graduation plans include acquiring a Master's in Aero, the front seat of an F-4, and as many friends as possible.



DENNIS ALLEN FLETCHER

"Denny"

Whether giving Ethics lectures to underclassmen or leading the twenty-fourth squadron wrestling and cross-country teams to victory, Denny's sparkling personality is always an inspiration to those around him. Coming to 24th from third squadron, Denny enjoys skiing and music (and making lousy puns!). Although Academics have been proven to be no fun, Denny is doing an excellent job in completing the Astro major, and hopes someday to become an astronaut and make his home town of Franklin Park, Ill. famous. Among his many cadet honors is his persistence of being on the Superintendent's List since Doolie year. As General E. L. Hibbs has said "When the competition is close, superiority in morale is always the margin by which you win." Denny not only has high morale and very high personal standards, but also a sincerity in working with subordinates that makes him a natural and great leader. More than fortunate is the flight, squadron, or space vehicle that gets Dennis Fletcher as its commanding officer—To them, go the fruits of victory.

HUGH HADWEN FORSYTHE

Bugs left the flat plains of Kansas to come to the mountains of Colorado in the summer of 65. Known throughout the Wing for his ever present smile and friendly nature, Hugh constantly tried to put as much into the Academy as it offered to him. He burned off his excess energy engaging in intermural rugby, lacrosse, and boxing. If not on the intramural fields you would most likely find him on the ski slopes or on the back of a horse or trying to sell copies of a Contrails Calendar. His mind on graduation, Bugs became a "Dirt" major in order to satisfy the academic requirements. The Academy offered Hugh many challenges and he took each in stride as he is a firm believer that "a man is no less a man if he tries and fails - only if he fails to try".

"Bugs"



EUGENE ARROWSMITH FOSTER

"Gene"

Born and raised in the state of Washington in the great Northwest. Gene grew up with a love of the outdoors and a desire to explore the wilderness of the sky. Inspired by reading about a place that trained "a different breed of cat" he applied and was somewhat surprisingly accepted to come to the Air Force Academy. There he found a fast, exciting, difficult, sometimes trying, and forever a new way of life. Still inspired by a tremendous desire to fly, Gene anxiously awaits his last year and the beginning of yet a new life by graduating, going to pilot training, and starting a flying career in the Air Force.



JAMES ANDREW FOSTER

"Jim"

Beginning his cadet career at the ripe young age of eighteen, and calling Indiana "home", Jim soon learned that he hadn't, in fact, been selected for a waiter's position at Mitch's, but was rather, a full-fledged basic smack at the AFA. It was likewise, midway through third class year before he realized that there were academics at USAFA, and moreover, that the Dean had not yet begun to fight. Undaunted however, at riding the 2.0 bandwagon, he still managed to conduct indigenous operations on the local C-Springs area, in addition to some week-ends on the slopes, occasionally spent with a certain Bunny from the Denver Playboy Club. Upon graduation, Jim has plans for pilot training, perhaps some more education, and, in general, a long career in the "Real Air Force."



Stevie represented us on the gridiron





ROBERT DAVID FRATT

"Fat"

Who ever heard of a great fighter pilot from Oshkosh, Wisconsin? Anything's possible I guess. Of course, if great fighter pilots have to be military, Fat Fratt might have a little trouble fulfilling his dream. "It just ain't that critical," he has been heard to remark. On the academic side of things, Bob got a lot of static about his General Studies major, but he always had the last laugh. Whoever thought it was possible to take the courses you wanted to take, stay on top of the Dean, and enjoy it all at the same time? Well, Fat and his literature courses did it! While flying is his first love, I have often heard Bob say he wouldn't mind the neat assignment of teaching literature at USAFA some day.



MICHAEL STEPHEN FREEMAN

Born in West Point, Georgia, He spent eighteen years in that happy clime before coming to "the only state with fifty shades of brown." Then came the summer of '65, and a whole new way of viewing the world—from the outside, looking in. He managed to find enough to keep him occupied: Moonlit parties under the Western Skies, drilling for the Comm, and—very finally—a certain blonde CC student. Though not pilot-qualified, he logged quite a bit of flying time on the Judo Team. He crashed and burned a few times, too. But he lived through it, and "what-ever does not destroy me, makes me stronger."



RALPH HERBERT FREEMAN Jr.

"Ralph"

An original even for the state of Arkansas, this hillbilly compounded the "felony" by not staying put in one place. Having graced some 12 states and 22 cities in his short 21 years, he decided to try some un-tracked, virgin territory. So he moved north to Colorado and Aluminum U. Even at the Blue Zoo he continued his wandering existence as he went through three AOC's, two Comm's, and two squadrons. Judo, horses, and the computer got a lot of his attention but his wandering soul looked unto the hills for its inspiration-SKIING. It was here on the slopes of Colorado that this Southern gent felt peace for here in the snow covered arenas was the call of the wild.



CRAIG STEVEN FRENCH

"Craig"

After being in the "real" Air Force for 1½ years, Craig came to "Alcoa Tech" 50 feet tall. It only took another 1½ years for him to become completely disillusioned. Actually he started planning on making a career in the Air Force in 1957, and his plans remained unchanged. Craig's study habits were not always the best, and he was often found in the squadron or 2nd class T.V. room. Never-the-less, he diligently pursued a major in International Affairs and hopes someday to attend graduate school. Craig's future plans include pilot training and gracefully ending his bachelorhood soon after graduation (the day after). Good Luck Craig!

KEN B. FRESHWATER Jr.

"Ken the Kid"

Be it Vietnam or anywhere, Ken will handle "any plane that can fly" with as much precision as he used with his epee on the varsity fencing team at the Academy. After all the flying he can get, Ken, better known as "Water", will look for some Research and development position to fill out the rest of his career. Ken's record at the Academy will stand him well for any position that he decides to pursue. Besides being a varsity fencer for three years, he has also helped out his squadron on the intramural fields during the off-seasons and has had a long struggle with the dean in order to achieve his Engineering sciences major. It has been a challenging four years---Look out Air Force, Here comes "Water"!



RALPH ALEX FROEHLICH

"Happy"

Born in Manhattan, Ralph spent almost all of his pre-USAFA days living throughout the rest of the Empire State. Although he presently calls Olean, N.Y., his home, Ralph arrived at the Academy on his high school graduation day straight from Evans Mills, N.Y., and soon established himself as one of those elite underclassmen privileged to sleep most of Sunday morning. Much to the dismay of his unfortunate roommates, he soon discovered the Cadet Forensic Association and proceeded to sharpen his debating skills on their ringing eardrums. Only his weekend trips as the smilingest regular on the Dean's Varsity gave his classmates a respite from his sonic booming, and as he departs, Ralph should leave a multitude of acquaintances relieved that he never practiced his other vocal virtue as a member of the Academy's smallest choir. Before entering pilot school, "Happy" plans a few months of testing the International Affairs experts at the Fletcher School and enjoying life at a "civie" school.



GEORGE ARTHUR FULLER

"George"

After spending a tough year at San Diego State and California beaches, George decided to take it easy and come to the "Blue Zoo". Only his roommates and the Dean can really say just how easy his life here has been. Coming from the beaches to the mountains of Colorado was natural for him since now on any weekend he can be seen burning the ski slopes up. Looking forward to graduation, George plans to go to grad school and pilot training. Someday he hopes to trade his knowledge of physics and flying into a spot in space.



PAUL GALLI, Jr.

"Grease Man"

The "Grease Man" is a native of West Haven, Conn. After 18 years of unsuccessful effort in trying to organize a Connecticut branch of the "Mafia," he decided to direct his efforts toward the sunny slopes of the Rampart Range. Figuring that he needed a good base from which to work his master plan of organization, he joined many activities, such as Catholic Choir, Chorale, P.S.G., Mountaineering Division, and Special Warfare Group. He even managed to land a spot on the Pistol Team. But a strange thing happened while he was there. He discovered that, other than pepperoni, lasagna, and spaghetti, there were other things in life, like flying. Having been totally bitten by the flying bug, upon graduation he plans to turn in his "Cosa Nostra" badge for a seat in an ADC interceptor.

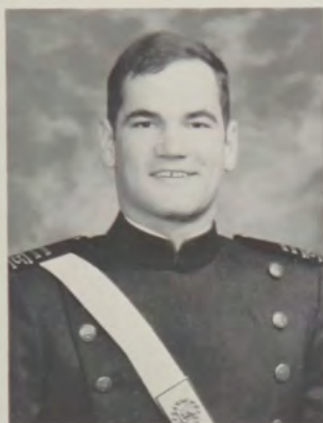




ARTURO RAFAEL GAMEZ GONZALES

"Turo"

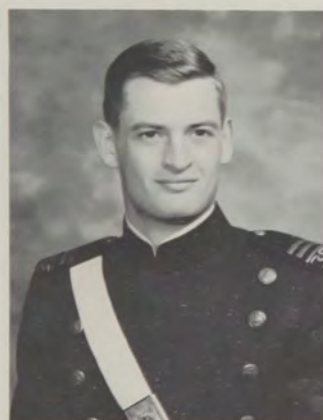
After sampling three other universities, Turo decided to try the military life by way of USAFA. He launched his career as the only foreign cadet in the Class of '69, straight from Caracas, Venezuela. Turo distinguished himself his Doolie year on the Chicago Army game trip, which he doesn't remember. Keeping with the "Playboy 19th" tradition he partied every weekend, whether or not he had a privilege. Overloaded and occasionally motivated, he made at least one merit list every semester. Deciding the Academy looked best from a distance, Turo took up flying and earned his FAA license. Not wanting to stop there, he plans to be a future fighter pilot. With his Latin American Studies Major and everything he gained from the Academy, he is ready to go home to renew his social vices.



GUY SPENCE GARDNER

"Guy"

In honor of the anniversary of the massive ironing of rhinoceros wrinkles, Guy came to USAFA with the hope of becoming an astronaut. Although well known as an SS (having continuously won the award) as well as one who never studies, the little grunt managed to make Superintendent's List every semester. Gar stuck his chin in a lot of places-bluebards, choir, chorale, religious council, and the ski slopes being among the several to feel such a sharp blow. From a dumb Greek to a teenage hoodlum, this star of stage and screen was a man of "action". A chomp at tooth-and-glove, the Big Fruit still aspires to fulfill his impossible dreams.



WALTER EDWARD GARRARD Jr.

"Spud"

This Tar Heel came to the Playboy squadron on a three day bus trip across the plains to Colorado, and with only a brief lapse third class Christmas, hasn't touched down since. Although there were some early bouts with the Dean and a stay on the C-complex terrazzo, Ed managed to pull through in true Carolina style and make the other Comm's List. A tendency to kiss off studies combined with a great love of the air and natural ability for flight led Ed to the cadet soaring club, where he has since excelled in earning his private and commercial licenses and C-Badge. The second class shuffle brought Ed to the eleventh squadron, and if future moves prove as successful, pilot training and an outstanding career are easily within reach. By the way, Spud, where did that bunny on A-Hall come from?

What Saturday is complete without a parade . . .



ROBERT PATRICK

With his own easy-going way west to make his mark, Deville business made its mark, and as usual, came him fine, and he made his every semester. Not one to the pursuit of the good, he worked their wonders on years down, Rob looks to a far distant future.

ROBERT JAMES G

After entering as "M Bob Jem-i, Jem-i, jem through basic training rec title he had gained. The fi very successful. We all w eto whom he has dated f were the parties and his close haircut on the mor brought his home-made s After entering Seventeen but did excell in some re Force a very capable offi

DONALD LEE GARRISON

"Guapo"

Guap came to USAFA from the backward country of Arkansas after having spent an unhappy(?) year as a Razorback Sig Ep. He did not really find himself in the first two years, finding conflict with either the military situation here or the marriage situation in Little Rock. However, after coming up to Eleventh Squadron, Don finally began to find life more bearable-----goldfish, popcorn poppers, coffee pots, T.V. sets, even academics and asundry other "necessary" items in the life of a cadet. Being known for his financial stability, Don engaged in sure things, such as the wonderful ring he found for his nose during Spring Break junior year, a bargain he couldn't afford not to buy! The future expects to find many little Garrisons to "guap-in" on his retirement home in Suburbia, U.S.A.



ROBERT PATRICK GARVEY

"Rob"

With his own easy-going way, the Cincinnati Kid sauntered a little way west to make his mark on the military. Much to his dismay, this Doolie business made its mark on him. But he quickly adapted to the crisis, and as usual, came out on top. This "no sweat" pattern suited him fine, and he made frequent use of it, especially during finals week every semester. Not one to sweat things like the Dean's List, Rob turned to the pursuit of the good things in life. His gift of gab and cunning mind worked their wonders on many an extracurricular activities. With four years down, Rob looks to a pair of wings and a lot of flying in the not so far distant future.



JEFFREY LEE GATTIE

"Jeff"

In July '64, Jeff bid farewell to his girl, his family, and Sturtevant, Wisconsin, to spend the next year at USAFA's Prep School. It spent a year motivating him while never once letting him see what actually went on five miles up the hill. After matriculating Jeff's major extracurricular activities included a fight to keep from being submerged by the great academic wave, fighting off anti-Packer backers, and smiling. He is enthusiastic about flying as long as he has both feet on the ground. Future plans include-what else-marriage, something that flies low and slow, and hopefully grad school.



ROBERT JAMES GEMIGNANI

"Bob"

After entering as "Mr. Cadet Candidate" from the Prep School, Bob Jem-i, Jem-i, jem-i#*☆! the big Italian Doolie struggled through basic training receiving extra difficult treatment because of his title he had gained. The first two years in Niner squadron proved to be very successful. We all were quite envious of him and the girls at Loretto whom he has dated for 8 years now. The highlights of those years were the parties and his 21st birthday. All the Niners gave him quite a close haircut on the morning of his birthday. At one of the parties he brought his home-made strobe light and everyone but him became ill. After entering Seventeenth squadron he lost some of his military lustre but did excell in some respects. Come June 69 he should make the Air Force a very capable officer, or something along that line.





KENNY NORMAN GIFFARD

"Giff"

Arriving from California, Ken found his illusions of grandeur being suddenly exploded by contact with a seemingly hostile world. Getting over his initial disillusionment, he soon found that he was a bit naive of his newly-found and old environments. Applying himself, he found that dedication is not blind, and he sought its meaning and importance. To be meaningful to himself and to the Air Force, his response to doctrine and statements was not always yes, but more the occasional... why? He then realized that to obtain felicity in life (which includes blondes) was of most importance, but wasn't fanciful enough to think that all in life was bliss. He hopes his future in the Air Force will be challenging enough to try his ambitions.



STEPHEN CHARLES GILLETTE

"Steve"

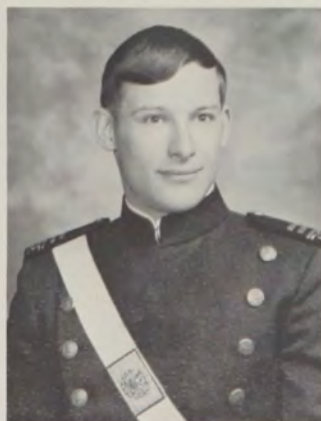
After two years at UCLA, an unsuspecting, unknowing boy from Los Angeles reported to the Academy. Still more bewilderment haunted his mind as he met the first upperclassmen on that first Thursday afternoon. Though plagued by a trying Doolie year, being pursued by the Dean as well as the upperclassmen, Steve finally entered the ranks of the upperclass. He served as Programs Chairman for the Math Club and as a member of the Heritage Committee, the Ski Club, the Professional Studies Group, and the Cadet Handball Team. He displays silver wings upon his chest, culminating his parachute training with ten free-fall jumps as an Airmanship 490 student. Upon graduation, he will seek the Master's degree in math and his pilot wings.



MICHAEL GEORGE GILLIG

"Smily"

Smily, as he is affectionately known by friends, made his way from the Buckeye state of Ohio to Colorado. After a first round knockdown by the Dean, he came back to deal the Dean a few fierce blows of his own and soon settled down to the quiet life of a historian. Primary initial complaints included Colorado weather and sports; however, complaints soon turned to hatreds. His policy seemed to be if you don't bother anyone, they won't bother you. His interests included girls and intramurals and he seemed to excel in both areas. (This was accomplished with some deviation from his standard policy; although he said that he didn't bother them, they seemed to bother him anyway—girls, that is.) Dreams of the future include Southern Command and Grad school.



STEPHEN JOSEPH GOETTLER II

"Goat"

Leaving the rough, hard, metropolitan life of the Windy City, the "Goat" searched for greener pastures and found them here at USAFA. After chewing his way through doolie summer, he again faced another challenge with the Dean. However, he found this challenge a little difficult to swallow and moved into another part of the grazing land, namely Denver. The mountains and skiing were soon another challenge met with enthusiasm. Gates to other pastures, Math Club, Aero Club and trips, were left open and he grazed in them quite frequently. Being sure-footed and having some ability, he also grazed the fields of friendly strife. After graduation, the fence will be torn down and the largest, greenest pasture will be opened to him through the real Air Force and MAC.

CRAIG STEPHEN GOLF
Being a "brat" from North
School, Craig should have known
especially at USAFA. But being
he decided to spend at least one
back to the perpetual wind and
STBA Club and, though not in
few times despite the Psychology
few lucky cables in the Wing
with Airborne, CDT, Summer
da Learning Eighteen, Craig
major, and lighter pilot.

JAMES JOUILLIAN GO
Happiness is the ecstasy of
Happiness is a Sunday afternoon
best of all, happiness is known
to be. Then again, a certain
environment; but if, if anything
that mundane, day-to-day ex
Perhaps, here, he sets his m
pomp and glory, but, rather,
poignant way. There is the p
love of chivalry known to few
noble. The Air Force beckons.

CRAIG STEPHEN GOLART

"Craig"

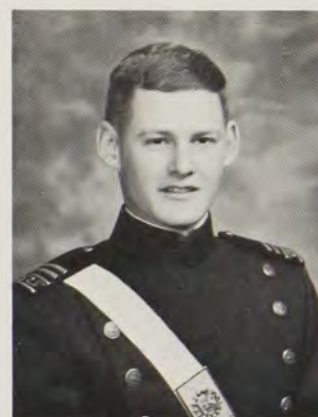
Being a "brat" from birth and having gone to the USAFA Prep School, Craig should have known it isn't a privilege to live in Colorado, especially at USAFA. But being basically fearless (did you say dumb), he decided to spend at least five years of his life in one place and come back to the perpetual wind and snow. While here, Craig was CIC of the SCUBA Club and, though not being military, was on the Dean's List a few times despite the Psychology and History Departments. One of the few lucky cadets in the Wing, he got his first choices every summer with Airborne, UDT, Summer Research, and Third Lieutenant in Florida. Leaving Eighteen, Craig plans to get a Masters in Astronautics, his major, and fighter pilot's wings, not necessarily in that order.



GARY DONALD GOLDFAIN

"Gary"

Gary really has no place to call home after traveling around as an Air Force brat all his life. He came to USAFA not knowing what to expect, yet attracted by the thought of "family-style" meals and his own M-1. Gary has managed to make the Dean's List almost every semester with Engineering Science as his major. He even hauled in the Comm's wreath a few times. His favorite intramural sports were lacrosse and soccer. He says he'll never forget playing on 18th's wing champ soccer team - it was a real experience to play the last game in May while it was snowing. After graduation Gary plans to attend pilot training and grad school later on. His Christian faith has given him his purpose in life and is the most important thing he's found at the Academy.



JAMES JOULLIAN GONZALES

"JJ"

Happiness is the ecstasy of rubbing Alabama toes on a grey blanket. Happiness is a Sunday afternoon drive-linger moments of freedom. Best of all, happiness is knowing that it really is not critical until it has to be. Then again, a certain happiness is found in being content with the environment; but JJ, if anything, is not satisfied with his large share of that mundane, day-to-day existence which so many fruitlessly exploit. Perhaps, here, he sets his mark, not so much in blazing the paths of pomp and glory, but, rather, by changing things in his unobtrusive, yet poignant way. There is the poet's murmur, the statesman's stand, and a love of chivalry known to few. It is not the easiest way, but for the more noble. The Air Force beckons.



MICHAEL LANDERS GOODE

"Mike"

After spending four years in a male military high school in Richmond, Virginia, Mike calmly traded one monastery for another. Armed only with his father's advice, "Do the best you can and then to hell with it!", he proved that any goal can be attained with a little bit of determination. He will try anything once, from taking on the EE Dept. to being auctioned off at TBC. Stereo, soul, skiing, golf and girls are his true loves (though not in that order) as can be attested by his disappearing act every Saturday at 1215. If the "Gooder" can win his fight with the Flight Surgeon and the waiver board, a seat in an F-4 seems likely. Otherwise, an MS in EE will be his route. Whatever his endeavor may be, you can always expect that proverbial 110 percent.





CHARLES DOUGLAS GORMAN

"Gor"

Doug figured nobody smiles on a Monday anyway and left Monroe, Ohio, for a career in the really Air Force. By impressing a few upper-classmen, and some people, Doug became a permanent fixture on the Supt's List, along with Freemont Bagley and Jesse Pankranty. Influenced by Captain Marvel, Gangbusters caught Doug's attention during his third class year in Thirteenth squadron. Strangely enough, a year later he had the same interest and made it his major, finding it now listed under the code name Psychology. He pursued this field while living Fifteenth squadron as a result of the second class shuffle. Gor's future plans see grad school and a thesis on Smog Preservation, paying gas bills for a 4-4-2, and marrying that blue-eyed doll from Monroe.



JOHN FILLMORE GRAHAM

"Johnnie"

John came to USAFA from the backwoods of Mecosta, Michigan and was promptly led astray by the Dean's team. He soon found however, that he would rather be an officer and pilot than an academician and the Dean's List became a thing of the past while the books were relegated to a position near the bottom of the ladder of important things. John is best known for his positive friendliness and his button nose. His aggressiveness has long marked him as one of the outstanding athletes on the intramural fields and his own convictions have labeled him as definitely not a "yes" man. His girl problems have usually occurred because of his habit of trying to keep too many girls on the line at one time. He has also set a record for the longest period of time without a letter-over two months. John hopes to go to pilot school and to become a test pilot.



RICHARD LEON GRANDJEAN

"Rick"

In '65 Rick set his blurry sights on a military career, having decided that the Academy was the best way. A proud Texan from Dallas, he started right by making the Supt's List in Tough Twenty, but soon became disenchanted with Cadet life. As he was on the verge of considering the Army, some Airborne OCS lieutenants changed his mind, and a visit to West Point convinced him that the Short Blue Line has far surpassed the Long Gray. An astro major in Frat Five, he soon found a home in the nest of the Dodo. Being the world's greatest organizer and in about every club or committee possible, he sought to make USAFA safe for Cadets. Rick has definitely left his mark here and will probably make himself as well known in the Real Air Force.

Call-to-Quarters was spent studying . . .



TERRY DEAN GRAY

The Guru, Twenty-sixth's Squadron Mystic, came to the Academy from the not-so-mystic town of Vincennes, Indiana, leaving a trail of broken high school hearts. Guru changed his appearance a little while at USAFA, adding a few pounds, and growing his hair longer, but his interests, women, fast automobiles, and music, remained the same, except for the addition of skiing. If you couldn't find him on the slopes or at the Family Dog, he'd be piloting that slippery green motorcar here, there, and everywhere in Colorado. Ter did manage to make the Superintendent's List a few times during his visit, impossible as it may seem with all those extracurricular activities. Pilot school will follow graduation, and then more schooling in aeronautics may come.

"Guru"



WILLIAM VAN METER GREEN

"Bill"

Cadet Bill came to the Academy from the poverty area of our country and still seems to have trouble with end of the month bankruptcy. After an attempt at academics, he decided that bridge was T.H.E. game and thus was given a coveted position on R-flight to polish his game. This academic failure prompted him to try the military field and he soon found himself on the army's R-flight roster at Fort Benning. During his closing years at USAFA he developed hand-foot coordination in reducing the time of flight from a certain house in Denver to the Academy. Following the standard four year tour at USAFA complete with academics, marching and athletics he plans to fly and fight.



MICHAEL ROSS GRENARD

"Mike"

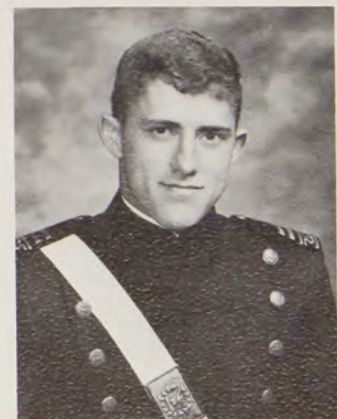
Mike is one of those Colorado natives that none of you foreigners can believe when he comes out wittily "it is a privilege and a pleasure to live in Colorado." I'm sure there are some important things in Mike's life and he is setting his sights on finding out what they are. Now that he has the tools from a tough high school in La Junta, Colorado, a tougher prep school, Soil Mechanics, and advanced water flow problems he will probably forget them all and end up just another "fly boy" staying awake in your Air Force.



RILEY TRAVIS GRIFFIN

"Riley"

While at the AFA, Riley entertained all his friends by telling them he intended to go into the Army after he graduated, and then to the amazement of many, he actually went through with it. To prove his theory that flying was much more fun without an airplane, he amassed several hundred free fall jumps on the Academy's nationally ranked parachute team, as an instructor as well as a competitor. He was the first cadet to ever receive an appointment to the HALO school at the John F. Kennedy Center at Fort Bragg, and his career plans include going back there after his commission, as a volunteer for the Special Forces. Then, he would like to see some faraway places, and we're sure the Army can arrange something for him.





WILLIAM MARCH GRIFFITH

"Bill"

Bill left Ft. Wayne in '65 giving up Big 10 swimming for the USAFA chlorine pits. After learning the importance of not letting a firstie swimmer know that he, a basic cadet, was twice as fast as the firstie in the water, Bill spent the better part of that summer, and the following four semesters in the 23rd squadron's Strawberry Patch. Bill spent the summer of '67 with UDT and Airborne. He still enjoys being on a trip, drunk, or having his better judgement impaired when he signed up for such an option. Following this he became an Eleventh Squadron member, and academically he was fighting a losing battle with the 366 Mathematical Magic course, which promptly ended his career as a Math Major, and caused a switch to computers. He proceeded to take up the fight with the Burroughs' God, reams of computer paper, stacks of card decks, enough coding sheets to wallpaper his room twice and three programming courses in a single semester. He gained new insights into life through the Philosophy Departments' illogical logic course, and came out smiling, with a certain amount of inconsistent soul. Bill has hot prospects of flying once graduated.



JEFFREY ROY GRIME

"Grub"

Armed with only his backwoods humor, "Grub" left his Chattanooga home for a summer vacation of fun and frolic at the base of the Rampart Range. After donning the blue and taking a quick gaze around, he decided a four year USAFA career couldn't be all that bad and signed up for the full course. Perhaps by virtue of his name he decided to become a "dirt" major and locked horns with the C.E. Department. A winning smile and a knack for getting the job done (plus some hard work) kept him a step ahead of the Dean and Comm and landed him on the Supt's List. Although occasionally baffled by a card trick or two, Grub has managed to stay on top of things since moving to 5th squadron. After tossing the white cap in the air and into the ring, bigger and better things via pilot training and the seat of a TAC fighter loom in Grub's career. Whether battling the flak or sitting in the O-club the REAL AIR FORCE is guaranteed a 30 year addition loaded with talent, wit, and potential.



MICHAEL RALPH GUKICH

"Mike"

Coming to the conclusion that a little town by the name of Lake Wales down Florida way was too stuffy, Mike decided to migrate to the cooler climate of Colorado, specifically to Uncle Sam's School for Wayward Boys located in the hills of the Ramparts far from civilization. Once there, Mike decided the climate was a mite cooler as he shivered and froze his way through many a Breakfast Formation. In fact he found that the only source of heat in the entire place was located up in the Dean's office, and that was too hot for comfort. Finally after three years, civilization drew closer with the aid of a 427 "Vette", and with the end in sight, Mike looks more and more toward getting out of USAFA and into the front seat of an F-4.



MICHAEL FRANCIS GUYOTE

"Mike"

Wherever there is Mike, there too, is a whirlwind of activity. A confusing and often confused conglomerate of electronics, music, and humor, Mike is always moving, doing. His myriad projects are often wildly impractical, completely unimportant and irrelevant. But Mike doesn't care. He has fun just being funny. Those who know him have fun just knowing him. But Mike's humor is just a manifestation of a more basic trait----Mike is a dreamer. He dreams of a world which is governed by scientists, not politicians; a country which is defended by lasers, not missiles; and an Academy which is rational and military. As already hinted, Mike is not merely a dreamer; he is also an activist, a doer. And this combination of imagination and work has developed a unique manner in Mike, unique and, hopefully, successful.

RICHARD JAMES HAAS, Jr.

"Rich"

Rich left the "Pine Barrens" of South Jersey for the Ramparts Ranges of Colorado. He found out early what it meant to play "You Bet Your Leave" but the English Department lost and he finally got past ENG 112 in the Battle of the Turnout. Partying through two years of Frat Five gave Rich an appreciation for weekends and some weekdays. After second class shuffle he found Tiger Ten to be good on weekends too. Flying was a new experience when Rich flew west that June day in '65 and he has enjoyed it ever since. He hopes to follow the blue skies and graduate with an Engineering degree. With all the good times and adventures here at USAFA, Rich is looking forward to getting out into the real Air Force to "Fight and Fly".



WILLIAM FRANKLIN HABER

"Bill"

Bill came West on 155 pounds and with his laugh of renown. He tried 15th Squadron on for size the first two years at the Academy and finished up in Frat Five. Being Eastern born and bred, he quickly caught on to the Western ways of USAFA. With a catchy sense of humor and an abundant sense of optimism, very-very-few times did the system ever get the best of Bill. Academics during the first semester of his second class year presented his biggest problem. But somehow he managed to keep his head above water and now he is looking to the wild blue yonder of the "outside world" and the "real Air Force." Waiting for Bill after graduation is a pretty little gal named Janice and maybe a pair of silver wings.



RICHARD HENRY HAGELIN III

"Rich"

Richard H. Hagelin III was probably born in the water. Spending about 90% of his time in the water has earned Rich 3 varsity letters in swimming. In the summer of '65, Rich decided that a state with all those mountains and skiing couldn't be all bad, so he migrated from the thriving metropolis of Cheney, Washington to USAFA. When not skiing or swimming, Rich has found time to make the Dean's Team every semester, except for one. After a summer of T-41, Rich decided that flying is the only way to travel, and the immediate future looks like it will be occupied by pilot training.



RALPH TODD HAGINS Jr.

"Pete"

Pete came to USAFA after having been a "brat" all his life—by definition he should have known better. The choice of schools was between the full, blase University of Texas, and the exciting, well-rounded social whirl at the AFA. Pete has done well on the military side of the house, having made the Com's Team each semester, but has travelled the whole spectrum in academics from low to high grades before settling down finally to a "fat" 2.5. Never having lost any sleep studying, Pete reserved plenty of time for indulging in his favorite activities, including in particular, girls, baseball, golf, skiing, and driving. Plans after graduation include some graduate school on his own after completing pilot training and becoming a fighter pilot.





THOMAS GEORGE HAKEMAN

"Tom"

Tom, often times known as "The Hake", is at USAFA on TDY from Sanborn, Iowa. After deciding that the social life at SDSU was lacking, he transferred to USAFA. Validating the fourth class system, he and the Wing Commander did not see eye to eye on what fourth classmen should wear on ODP's. This was to be an omen of what was to come, "The Sugar Bag Incident". As a fourth classman he became recognized in September when he decided a nice social drink before the meal would be enjoyable. He distinguished himself on the athletic fields as a member of the soccer team, while academically he was one of the many unknowns between 2.00 and 3.00. An Engineering Science major, Tom's plans for the future include pilot training, the Flight Test Center, and eventually the STARS.



RALPH GREGORY HALLENBECK

"Rudy"

Out of the lofty snow covered crags of the Hyborian highlands came Rudy, the third of the Hallenbeck tribe to carry the undaunted tradition. After establishing a substantial cum, Rudy turned to more important areas of endeavor to prove his prowess in sports arenas. Swimming, baseball, football, surfing and scuba were thrown to the wayside to provide an interval in his busy schedule during the snowy season to pursue his skiing. His darting speed and the soaring jumps soon earned him the name of Snow Hawk. Now Rudy looks forward to his career as a professional soldier and to joining his brothers in the HEF (Hallenbeck Expeditionary Force) in Vietnam. Future thirty day leaves will be spent shark hunting in the Tasman sea and on a Himalayan expedition to climb Mt. Annapurna without oxygen to reach the lair of the famed wendy bear.



JOHN WILLIAM HALLETT, Jr.

"Jeb"

Remember. . . .28 June 65; the first close, trim, ugly haircut; shower formations with the guys, shoveling down ice cream at Cripple Creek, running the obstacle course the next morning, and being sick about it; Parent's Weekend; the Air Force 14 and the Army 13; going home for Doolie Christmas; Hell Week and Recognition; blind dates on the ZI Field Trip, being sick about it; Third Class year and starting to be FIGMO; becoming mature enough to wear civies again; Georgia knats and Airborne sergeants; the Second Class shuffle into "CRASH AND BURN" 23rd; spiders in mail boxes and a new car and becoming a debtor; 100 days and no time for the next 99 days and finally 4 June 69. . . .Hooray!



PETER PAUL HALVONIK Jr.

"Pete"

The United States Air Force Academy unlocked a new door for Pete. Torn between the prospects of excelling militarily or academically, Pete launched into a crusade to leave his mark somewhere at the Academy. Making Comm's List during his Doolie year, the road to military excellence seemed all downhill. After going steadily downhill for several months, Pete found himself ascending to new heights, through a new door on the fifth floor of Fairchild Hall, where his performance was so admired that his presence was requested for the following day. Now afforded the opportunity to quench his unsatiable desire for marching, Pete could be found towering over the tour pad in both stature and longevity. Undaunted, he turned toward the academic door, where his performance was recognized by appearances on the Dean's List. Not to be denied athletically, Pete could be seen through the door of the East Gym performing through the duration, we know that no matter which door Pete finally chooses later on in his career, the key to success will surely be his.

DAVID HAMILTON

"FISH"

"Dave is the only guy you'd ever see playing Bob Dylan songs on a guitar all night when the next day there is a final in a course he has an F in".

Dave is the only man in the Wing who came out of two CDB's feeling that he is still ahead of the Commandant by 25 to 1; the only one who could total his Jaguare and come out even money; and who carries a 2.0 average and is completely content. He rolls with all the punches and still comes out a happy "Fish". He just doesn't let unimportant things bother him. Dave's philosophy is outstanding among Cadets. He strives to find some kind of larger reason for something than because it is what Cadets are supposed to do. His values have changed little in four years. This is a fighter pilot; stubborn, aggressive and dedicated to the causes he gives himself. He doesn't care where people try to push him, he is going his own way.



GEOFFREY RICHARD HAMLIN

"Jeff"

Looking backward I discover that "I have had such loves and honors as freely came." It was a happy-sad time, much like the rest. I learned about some books and about some people. Always before me was the problem of awareness. I knew that I had the right, the power, and the duty to shape my own life. I often thought of Swinburne, "From too much love of living/ From hope and fear set free/ We thank with brief thanksgiving/ Whatever gods may be/ That no life lives forever/ That dead men rise up never/ That even the weariest river/ Winds somewhere safe to sea." I am not sorry.



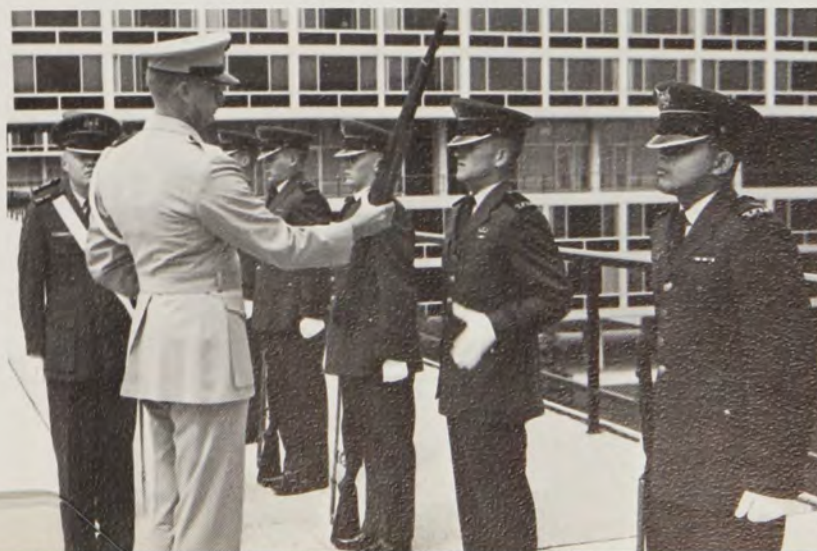
KENNETH EDWIN HAMLIN

"Kenny"

Kenny came from Georgia with two goals: The first to fly as an Air Force officer and the second to play football for the Falcons. The latter has been achieved but the first is still in doubt. With the belief that things could be worse, Kenny walked the halls of the Academy with a smile on his face and a "Hi" for everyone. They told him that with his SAT scores he would have trouble with the academics, but he soon proved them wrong by frequently appearing on the Dean's List. With a major from the beloved Engineering Mechanics department, Ken hopes to go to work on his MS as soon after graduation as possible.



Occasionally the Comm's Drill Team occupied our time





CHARLES HERBERT HAMMOND, Jr. "Chuck"

Skinny Chuck, "the Rock", rolled into Never Never Land from Akron, Ohio. When he "came", he had every hope of "conquering" the Aero department, but after a disastrous bout with Math 161, he "saw" that he could only be a four semester Math man. So he turned and gave the English and French departments a swift kick. Fighting the Dean, and every science department in Fairchild, especially Econ and Comp Sci, he managed to beat the 3.00 twice, with infinite bagtime. As for dating, Chuck decided that "rocks" generally wink in the liquid of USAFA, so he adopted a new philosophy and decided to have at least one date every two months. After graduation, our "airborne navigator", known for his triple flip parachute landings hopes to go to Mather, where he'll try to do better than in NAV 470.



STEPHEN OLAV HAMMOND "Olav"

Plummeting from the hills of North Dakota, (Bismarck to be exact), Steve arrived to plant his hobnailed footprint on the Academy Drop Zone. His love for the DZ soon became apparent to even the most casual observer as he spent every free moment leaping from aircraft into the wild blue, contorting himself to generate maximum spin with minimum energy expended. Although appearing to be a "rock" in the strictest sense of the word, it soon became apparent that tunnel vision, not indifference, was blinding him to the wonders of Colorado and Temple Buell. Steve had always had his telescope set on a sweet young thing currently schooling in Minnesota. As the only man light enough to exit first and land last in a stick of 'chutists, as well as small enough to hide in the overhead from the Doolies, Steve will test his wings in TAC and the blue above 40,000 feet.



TERRY ALAN HAMMOND "Terry"

Terry came to USAFA in June '65 straight from High School in his hometown of Cincinnati, Ohio. As a doolie Terry took to the athletic and academic facets of Cadet life well, participating on the Frosh gymnastics and tennis teams, and maintaining a high GPA. Having earned a varsity letter in gymnastics in his Third Class year, Terry then branched out into other activities such as skiing, Aero Club, and the Math Club in his Second Class year. Graduating with a double major in Astro and Math Terry's plans for the future include Graduate School after June '69 with some type of job along the lines of Research and Development following. As far as marriage is concerned Terry merely says "sometime after graduation."



WILLIAM ROBERT HANEY "Bill"

Bill began his four-year purge with high aspirations (as all do) and a Texas accent (which the best do). He discovered other states of the Union as a result of a long and enjoyable relationship with the choir and chorale. Art and Poetry are other cultural interests which would have been more seriously pursued if there were thirty hours in a day. Study in engineering management filled much of Bill's time, and it was spent with some degree of utility. He has been on the Superintendent's List each semester. Boxing and Lacrosse were Bill's favorite intramural sports; boxing because it felt so good when it was over, and Lacrosse because it was just plain fun. The future holds a masters degree in management and pilot's wings, not necessarily in that order.

STEVEN RAY HANNAH

"Steve"

Steve is an unforgettable guy. Not that he has a bold or aggressive personality. On the contrary, there is an indescribable something about Steve that may not be noticed the first time you meet him. Or even the second or third or fourth. . . . But sooner or later, you realize that somehow he has become a close friend. Not just that, though. Everyone has friends. Few see in them unashamed devotion to the country and the Air Force. But that's pretty corny. But so is Steve—in a refreshing sort of way. Steve, although serious when it counts, possesses a subtle, yet vital, sense of humor. Perhaps most important of all for the professional officer Steve envisions in his future, is his ability to laugh at himself. We laugh too, but not at him—with him.



JAMES GERALD RAYMOND HANSEN

"JGR"

From the shore of Lake Minnetonka, the best of those 10,000 lakes, Jim traveled to the US's only remaining frontierland, otherwise known as the land of paradise and perspiration. Hoping to find his interests in Artsy Aero or a Demilitarized Mech Department, instead JGR (GR is dedicated to the tigers) found himself becoming inspired every weekend by a Medal of Honor Winner. For three weeks he arose to the 0430 Airborne reveille of "Alright you dirty legs, out on the cables, too slow, expedite, you're entirely to slow", but somehow managed to get in five jumps between formations for picking up cigarette butts—the Army Way. JGR always lived up to his motto "a ski trip a week keeps the mental hygienist away", until a twice broken foot halted his mountainside devotions. After graduation, he hopes to become a Master in Mech—really!



ROBIN HART HANSON

"Robin"

The heart of Texas (San Antonio) sent Robin to the Academy. The uniform of a cadet was nothing new to him for he is in the third generation in his family to don a military uniform. Having spent two years preserving 23rd squadron's motto of "Crash and Burn", he moved on to 15th. There he continued his interest in skiing, sport parachuting, and the achievement of his goals. Robin was recruited for football but after spending three years as a tackling dummy for the varsity, he enhanced the intramural fields with his athletic prowess. Robin, a member of the Supt's team for all but one semester, has his immediate sights on graduate studies in his major, Astronautics. If fate preserves his failing eyes, flight training will be on his agenda.



RODNEY EDGAR HAPER

"Rock"

Rock came to the Third after exhausting the challenges and pleasures of his home town, and he tried it all—running with a football, running behind a soccer ball, and running well in intramurals. On week days you could find him looking for a fourth for bridge and on weekends he would devote himself to blasting off to Denver. He always seems to pull a satisfactory grade by the final progress report. Most of his time he spent moving from port to port so that life wouldn't get dull. He hopes that the future will see him driving (trucks) for MATS.

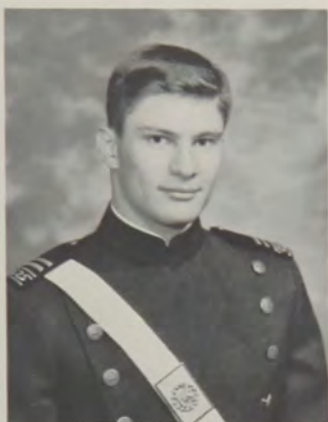




STEVEN E. HARRINGTON

"Hair"

The Hair started out as a child, being born in the grassy plains of Brooklyn. Passing up some good opportunities to go to a co-ed school in the east, Steve (his real name), graduated from high school on Saturday and came to USAFA on Monday, 2000 miles from home. Always liking sports, the Hair played frosh baseball until a run in with the Comm put him on his drill team. Since coming to Colorado, Hair has found life to be a little different than he expected. He has wanted to make the Air Force a career, even after being thrown into a hostile environment in June 65, and now plans either to fly Air Force or "the friendly skies". His future includes, beginning upon graduation, a lifetime companionship and maybe pilot school if his eyes hold out; if not Nav school.



LAWRENCE HOLIDAY HARRIS II

"Larry"

Larry (known locally as Harry Larris, Humris, or anything derogatory that might come to mind) came to "USAFA's home for wayward boys" from the thriving metropolis of Fairfax, Virginia. As evidenced by his presence on the Dean's List (both of them), his main pastime was trying to beat the Dean with a minimum of effort. With this in mind, he set about to find a foolproof method only to discover that his academic progress could be directly related to the time spent on Colorado's slopes or engulfed in the jaws of his "gray monster". Having distinguished himself in absolutely nothing, Larry hopes for pilot school after graduation and then to become one of TAC's "Steely-Eyed Dragoons."



ROBERT HERMAN HARRIS

"Bob"

Bob has distinguished himself by excelling in every aspect of Academy life. He has served as president of the Class Council and as Class Treasurer. Upon the fields of friendly strife, he has also displayed his leadership abilities in leading deuce and double deuce teams to outstanding records. A gentleman and a leader Bob is known for his quick smile and ability to make the best of the worst in any situation. Considering his southern origin and the fact he has never seen much snow, Bob has made his mark upon the Colorado ski slopes, which occupy most of his free time during the winter months. Bob has surely left his mark here at USAFA. Pilot training and the world now await Bob's reputation of giving one hundred and ten percent in every endeavor.



ROBERT LEE HART

"Bob"

Long an active participant in Twenty's midnight discussion groups solving world problems, Bob has made a significant contribution to USAFA affairs by keeping entire alcoves awake, enthralled and enraged by the humongous questions at hand. Faced by the spectre of perpetual financial collapse by the monthly depredations visited upon him by Bain's, American Express, and Mountain States Telephone, the problem was resolved by advising friends to become shareholders in the firms concerned. By nature a dreamer, in practice a planner, Bob's foremost wish is that of a starship command. This failing, he manifests a desire to avenge Snoopy and send modern day Red Barons down in flames. Forseeing a long association with the Air Force his crystal ball predicts an affair with the F-111 and diplomatic work abroad.

ROGER DAVID HARTMAN

"Fat Rog"

Coming to USAFA from the wilds of New Mexico, Rog was one of the hardest working, most motivated samplings of the cream of the crop—for one semester. Realizing what the true word was at that time, he settled down to become what was to be termed by one of USAFA's finest "the most cynical cadet I ever met." His primary source of joy was laughing at B.W.N. about some idiot stunt with a rifle in the leadership lab. As of Spring Break 1968, he has derived a great deal of pleasure out of coming back on weekends and grinning at Big B.



DAVID HERBERT HARTMAN

"Dave"

After an inglorious beginning as a Doolie during transition period, Dave (affectionately called the "fish") came back strong enough as a member of the Laundry Detail to make the Comm's List. He also lost the first round in the fight against the Dean, but ever since those days of the "self-assembled hats" he's won the remaining three. We found enough of his time between his letters for him to serve as our Honor Representative, and the A.O.C. killed his study time by making him Rep. to the 4th Class Training Committee. You say he got out of how many Saturday morning parades, IRI's, etc.? We now find him (as well as a certain girl in Oakland) thinking about June, Graduation, pilot training, and . . . BELLS.



JOSEPH HASEK

"Joe"

If you ever make a bet with a guy for golf balls, you'll know it's Joe. Although not a pro, he's very intense about the game all year round, despite the two season Colorado climate. Being a brat, from Washington, D.C. has helped instill his desire for this sport. Another sport in which he excels is tipping-cokes, that is. He is the unchallenged leader of Playboy Squadron in this pursuit. Besides these preoccupations, however, Joe has consistently done well academically and militarily. He is the hardest of workers and is well-liked by everyone. Like the rest of his class, he is eagerly anticipating graduation, after which he plans to attend grad school in math, followed by a career in Systems Command. With his drive and intelligence, Joe will definitely be an asset to the Air Force.



Or had a date with Connie . . .





ROBERT JOHN HAVRILLA

"Harv"

On a sunny, summer day in '65, Harv left Munhall, Pennsylvania bound for the place that he always dreamed of going - The Air Force Academy. An inspirational AOC and above average squadron spirit highlighted his two year stay in 21st. The secondclass scramble hit, and he spread cheer in 17th squadron for his final two years. Besides making the Dean's List each semester, Harv joined the Soaring Club. During the summer of '67, this aspiring fighter pilot got his private pilot license and almost became an ace in the Black Forest campaign by scoring two kills. Unfortunately, they weren't MIG's but were the club's own gliders. Graduate school, pilot training and, eventually, a doctorate are future plans of this Air Force officer.



RAY HAYGOOD

"Rat"

Rolling over rolling green, behind with 9 lbs. of highly polished brown. . . . passing through black and silver to my own silver. . . . the haunting bar held by musty blue, 7 came soon with binding freedom. . . . the YF-12 was a fantastic plane. . . . silver wings flying away in the blue. . . . look what happens when you don't pay attention to Details. . . . black and white stripes weren't really bars, were they? . . . Do people ever notice the colour of things around them? Some are overly conscious, astutely aware and yet oh so colorblind!



MICHAEL LELAND HAYNES

"Mike"

Hailing from the green hills of Tennessee, Mike decided on a flying career very early in life. His first efforts to reach this goal came around the age of five when he tried drinking coal oil. Now Mike is definitely convinced that "Man's flight through life is sustained by the power of his knowledge", and by the clearness of his mind. The Dean proved to Mike's best opponent winning the first bout with a 1.41. However, ac' pro and '69 Doolie privileges did not mix, so the situation was reversed. From a more positive view Mike served as a Sunday School teacher; active member of the Baptist Student Union, Radio Club, and Professional Studies Group; and Second Squadron Heritage Committee rep. He values highly the friends and the understanding of people found at USAFA.



CHARLES WILLIAM HEAD, III

"Bill"

Bill came to USAFA from Big Spring, Texas with visions of a great career in the Air Force as a pilot. He started off with his goals set high and managed to get the Superintendent's List first semester doolie year. As time progressed, he discovered skiing and his grades dropped and so did his major—to computer science, a less idealistic approach. Believing that nothing can be learned over weekends, Bill kept himself busy by playing bridge away from the academy whenever possible and challenging the local masters. Upon graduation, Bill plans to get his wings and then a master's degree.

RICHARD STEPHEN HEFNER

"Dick"

Leaving a lakeside life in Hickory, North Carolina, "Hef" uniquely found himself in a crossfire between being a country hick and being kin to Hugh Hefner. However, to a person of many deep convictions and a set goal in life, the trip west was the beginning of the life he wants. Despite only mediocre success with the Dean, Dick excelled in his duel with the Comm. But to see Dick really excel, one must follow him on his memorable trip to Japan. Dick's friendly personality and genuine character have brought him rich rewards in his contests with boys and girls alike. His athletic abilities in tennis, rugby and squash continually aided his squadron in intramurals. Dick's future foresees life as a pilot, a bachelor, and a friend. His uniqueness is in his sincere friendship, genuine personality and high goals. "Slight not what's near through aiming at what's for."



DALE ALLEN HENDRIX

When the Lone Star state gave up one of its most loyal native sons to the Big Aluminum Womb, it really didn't know what it was letting him in for. However, Dale soon discovered that all the mountains and snow of Colorado make for some awfully good skiing which is almost as good as riding horses in Texas. One thing Dale has learned from ol' USAFA is neatness, as all his old roommates will testify. He also learned that if you're going to parachute, don't forget your chute. Cadets don't bounce too well! Dale came to the Academy to fly planes and he hasn't changed his mind in this one bit. After graduation he'll clumb into the cockpit of anything as long as it has wings.



ALAN WILLARD HENKELMAN

"Butch"

What does a man do when he tires of swamps, gators, pretty girls, hot sunny beaches, and Daytona 500's? He sets out westward for mountains, clean clear air, flying, and USAFA! Butch began to have his doubts about his decision making ability at that first shower formation. And Wink's convictions were soon confirmed when he found out that picking up snow on the way to class as a Doolie was a No-No. And he wondered why all the windows were stained and the ceilings dented. The Academy also had some doubts about Butch. It all happened when the D.I. detected strange ape-like sounds coming from the depths of his room. And for some unknown reason, he always burned out of here every leave period and headed for Orlando—home of warm sun and other good things! Now Butch has left USAFA and gone to chase clouds. So if any of you ever hear an ape over your intercom...



DAVID THOMAS HENRY

"Dave"

Having no real idea of exactly what state to call his home, Dave right now comes from Maryland. Taking the cue from his Woo Poo type brother, he decided that walking just wasn't all that good and came out here. Mostly interested in partying, skiing and cars, he plans to broaden his knowledge of the pleasures of life as much as possible. Obviously known for his excellent creative writing (with a high of "78" on any of his themes written here), Dave decided to work with space and its problems. Right now though, he can see a future in TAC and all its visits around the world.





WILLIAM C. HENRY

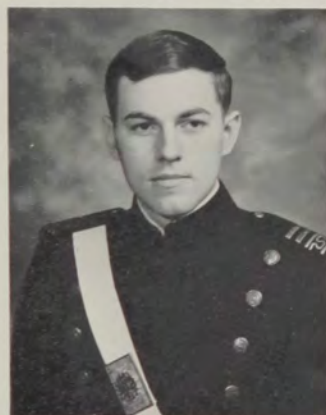
"Bill"

A suave accent gained in Brooklyn immediately put Bill at a slight disadvantage. However, he soon won renown by wearing sun glasses on the first walking permit of basic summer. Despite this auspicious start, he was able to consistently make the Dean's List and was off and on the Supt's List whenever not too many people were mad at him. A charter member of 11th's "Party Team" during his first two years, Bill saw the light, calmed down and (due to the payments on a diamond and a fiancée in Long Island) became a Saturday night regular in Seventeen's tube room. Being gifted with the sight of a myopic falcon, the only hope is Nav school. Immediate plans call for marriage and grad school in Asian History.



RANDY PAUL HERBERT

Randy came to USAFA in 1965 straight from high school in Minneapolis. He has a quiet personality and everyone always tells him to speak up — or was that to sound off. Eventually he became known to all as "Uncle Herbie" because of his wisdom in the ways of the world. Of course, his receding hair-line had a lot to do with that name, also. Randy is somewhat odd in that did not find his "one and only" at Loretto Heights or TBC. Instead, he got hooked by a childhood sweetheart who was going to school in Atchison, Kansas (?). During his stay at USAFA, Randy made many friends and few enemies due to his congeniality. He is the kind who gets along with everybody, and gets a big kick out of life. His great ambition is to be the "best darn fighter jock in the world," but there are already a lot of those. Maybe he can join the ranks.



ROBERT LAWRENCE HERKLOTZ

"Herk"

In '65 a simple boy—very idealistic with big dreams—came to USAFA. Herk spent most of his time studying or playing with the computer. His diligence paid off in many victories over the Dean. When not studying, he could usually be found arguing some political question. His cadet life was highlighted by a trip to Panama for Jungle Ops. He spent his first two years in Fightin' Fourth, fighting everyone, and the final two years in Frat Five learning how the rest of the world lived. After four years of varied study, a complex, realistic man leaves USAFA—his dream smaller but closer to fulfillment. Next Grad school, flight training, and the real world.

Weekends found us examining the local sights



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CLARENCE OHLIN HERRINGTON Jr.

"Buddy"

Born in Alabama, and later moving to Georgia, Buddy was proud that he was a rebel---"from Georgia *suh*"---that strong background stayed with him. A big change came when Buddy decided to enter the Academy instead of studying music at Auburn University. However, his love for music was continued by participation in the Protestant Cadet Choir. Choir trips and singing added much to the enjoyment of living. From being valedictorian of his small town kindergarten and high school, USAFA was quite a challenge. He had the distinct privilege of going from Dean's List to "R Flight" to Dean's List which took quite some doing. In many situations the quotation that appeared by his high school year-book picture remained with him: "I'll agree with you, but you're wrong." Buddy made many friends as a cadet, and hopes to make many more as a pilot in the Air Force.



NORMAN LEWIS HERRINGTON

"Norm"

The brown shoe days have gone, fading at last are the blue parkas and few remember the mass center. Tomorrow amid the crumbled Tarrazo and the ruins of Vandenberg Hall, the legend of one doolie will live on. This doolie created the fledgling which has matured into THE HAWK. Infamous in E-Squadron during BCT, the Hawk has gained new support and wages a never ending battle against his new opponent, 22nd's AOC. The Air Force is on the dawn of new era, one that requires the most from its leaders in terms of technical ability, dedication, and most of all initiative. The initiative which created the Hawk is Norm Herrington and this initiative is dedicated to meeting the challenges of the future Air Force.



JAMES ULRIC HEWITT

"Huie"

When Huie entered the Academy, he was already older than most of the Firsties trying to train him. This "Old Man" had already spent two years in the "real" Air Force, and then went to Prep School on the hill. Having the physical attributes of a small giant and the fatherly instinct of looking out for his class, he was naturally looked towards as being a leader among men. Jim has enough common sense to carry him far — too bad we can't say the same for his academic prowess. However, a blue-eyed, blonde Angle entered into his life and added the extra incentive needed to keep him off Ac Pro — needed those privileges. Huie will be taking the Big Step in June, and then on to who knows what — Chief of Staff?



JOHN ALLEN HINCHEY

"Hinch"

"Hinch", a true Yankee from Massachusetts, came to the Blue Zoo and found a home in the "FRAT". He quickly engaged the Dean and Comm and found that he would survive their initial advances and hold his own. In the fall he spent his time flying the Birds as a Falconer and the Winter found him being flown through the air as a member of the Judo team. In the Spring he returned to the Squadron to play intramural soccer or lacrosse. Transferring to a new Squadron at the end of Third Class year he found himself in the newly formed "Red-Eye" squadron, where he continued on his way to becoming a "steely-eyed killer of the sky". After Graduation it's pilot training and a pair of wings for the Hinch.





GEORGE RONALD HINDMARSH

Flake, Ron

In spite of being an Air Force brat, 1965 found Flake, a Prep School grad, going to USAFA anyway. Those who marveled at this lack of intelligence were soon justified by a first year 2.00 GPA-additive, not cumulative. In spite of this minor setback, Ron was well liked by both his friends and, even though they weren't AOC's, was ranked a leader in his class. After two years he finally gave up trying to figure out girls and this or his hernia operation gave him the added boost to beat the dean and replace his wreath with a star-it was felt that having both at the same time would go to his head. Not only did he lead 18th's athletic teams but he could also be found at any time thumbing his nose at non-XKE owners. Those who remember Flake twenty years from now will probably not forget him.



CRAIG GRINNELL HINMAN

"Buster"

Learning he would be unable to fly for the Air Force, Craig had to shift his emphasis to other areas. His skill and daring in Musical Majors, including semi-annual fights with Scheduling and an ever-changing major, brought him many a wondering look until he finally settled down in Pre-Med. Economics? Engineering? History?? However, the desire to fly was still strong. Joining the Aero Club, Buster, as he was called by close friends, spent many a hour flying from coast to coast during his Academy years. With a little work, and a lot of sleep, Craig managed to remain on the Supt's List and had little trouble finding ways to use the privileges. Upon graduation, plans include returning to the West Coast, a sojourn in Medical School, then the life of a Flight Surgeon.



TERRY BOYD HODGES

"Terry"

Since Terry came to this place he has talked of leaving. Well, he is finally going, but what better way than graduation. He takes with him friendship which would never have been his had he chosen a different life. Flying, traveling, jumping, even leaping when the need be. These have not escaped him. Not a lot will be needed to keep Terry happy after his life at USAFA. The love of a family, peace of mind, a place in the world-that's all. He will never stop yearning for that someplace else. But he will always live knowing that where he has been and is going, go the greatest group of guys going.



GARY LAWRENCE HOE

After a rich childhood in the expanses of the Kentucky uplands, Gary decided to relinquish the colorful Cumberlands for the colorful Rockies and a little-known (?) exclusive Midwestern boys' school. There he found a niche on the rifle team for several seasons and was one of the fabled few to last out a major in double-E. Hardly ever found in the Niner and later the Tiger squadron areas, he was either hazing the EE department, flying through the sunny Colorado skies, or on a weekly pilgrimage to a nearby university. Post-grad plans include wings, wife, and wealth, and probably in that order.

JIMMY DALE HOGAN

From West Virginia Jim came to the Ramparts via the long road. He joined the Air Force and spent two years in Germany and then one year at the Prep School. He made up for a lack in extracurricular activities in high school, by participation in many outside events at USAFA, including the German, Psychology, and Saddle clubs, and the Pistol team. His big area of interest in photography and he was President of the Photo Club, photo editor of the Contrails Calendar and a big contributor to the Polaris yearbook. He was on the Commandant's List throughout his four years but the Dean's List was never one of his achievements since he was on Ac Pro most of the time.

"Jim"



RONALD CLAIR HOLDER

Ron came to USAFA from the deep South down around Louisiana. He set his goal at doing his best at everything he tried. Between studying for that elusive degree in Electrical Engineering and working on the yearbook he was rarely to be found with free time on his hands. In those rare moments when the Dean and the Comm loosed their holds on his time Ron could be found indulging his love for photography, horseback riding in the mountains, or driving his yellow goat. As he finishes up his four years here he has his sights set on pilot training and the wild blue yonder.

"Toad"



RAYMOND RICHARD HONAKER

"Happ"

"Happ" hails from Judyville, Indiana (next door to Purdue). He started his Air Force career in the enlisted corps working on F-4C's. Seeing no future in this passive field, he made his bid and won a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity—a nomination to the Air Force Academy by way of the Prep School. As a member of Second Squadron, Happ participated in SI's, boxing, SI's, soccer, SI's, handball, confinements, and "Annex A-GO-GO's", while fighting a never-ending battle with the Dean. Then he made the squadron-switch to "Dirty Dozen" where things began to be a little more serious. . . leadership positions, like assistant boxing coach, flight sergeant, element leader, etc. Then, finally, a car (Beep-Beep!) and thoughts of the last day coming soon convinced Happ that he might indeed graduate (Sigma Cum Surprise) and be a member of the real Air Force.

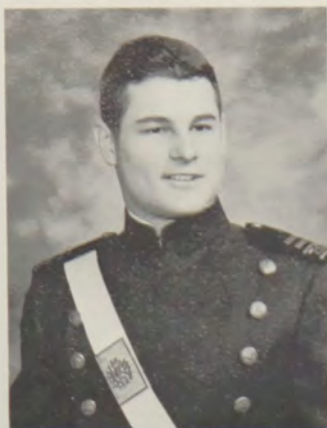


CHRISTOPHER J. HOPE

The woods are lonely, dark and deep
But I have promises to keep
And miles to go before I sleep.
And miles to go before I sleep.
Robert Frost

"Chris"





STEPHEN VAN CULEN HOPKINS

"Van"

Many different facets of life are the motivation behind men and Steve found his in climbing off a runway for the skies. Flying is very definitely his end and he chose USAFA as the best means to reach it. Not being a brat and having entered the Academy directly from high school, he discovered that not a few of his views needed to be somewhat modified but that first T-bird flight at the end of The Summer made it all very worthwhile. For man to have a goal always ahead of him is a necessary part of life and Steve will certainly find pilot training enough to fill that bill for a year. His desire and feeling for the Air Force should point towards a very rewarding career.



JOHN DOWL HOPPER Jr.

"Mighty Burner"

Cadet Hopper, as can be seen by his picture, is one in a long line of soul-brothers to go through the Academy. Active in many area, Cadet Hopper has distinguished himself as an instructor in the art of advanced survival during his past two summers. As well as an excellent background for the Air Force, he has found much use for the techniques he has learned in Colorado Springs and Denver. His relentless enthusiasm to become accomplished in the social graces shows equal dedication to service as can be attested to by many of Colorado's more prominent and well known female figures. He is in hopes that this background in survival and social graces will lead to a prosperous Air Force career.



JACK WILLIAM HORACEK

"Horse"

Bill had to choose between the Mets and USAFA and has since often reflected on the wisdom of his choice. His course in motivation began with a tour at Lackland before the Prep School. After this inside view of the matter, he accepted with reserved enthusiasm an appointment. Still, his comments on the merits of USAFA did not dissuade his brother from attending our sister academy, West Point. The two brothers compare the dark shades of their tans when they are home at the same time. Potentially an All-American pitcher, Bill has found baseball a savior at the Academy. Aside from hopes for national recognition, he plans to marry his sweetheart of 5 years in Tulsa, Oklahoma upon graduation. He will then go to pilot training if ATC can fit him into a cockpit.

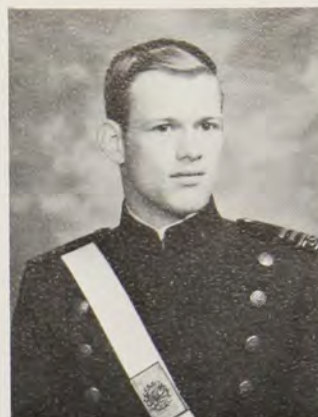
Weekends also found us at Arnold Hall



JAMES ARTHUR HOSKINS

"Jim"

Some say he came by horseback others say covered wagon, as he made his way from the backwoods of Iowa to USAFA. When Jim got here, however he found instead of reaching civilization he had merely gone deeper into the woods. Determined to do well in every undertaking, yet aware that one should not put all eggs in one basket, he devoted the first four semesters to the Comm and the rest to the Dean. His two true loves were intramurals and a young Miss from Southern Colorado (Not necessarily in that order). Future dreams call for a Masters in Economics and demand a healthy, happy, and fun-filled life.



CHARLES RHODES HOSMER

"Hoz"

Known by some as Chuck, Charlie, Hoz, and even at times, Bucket-head, he came to USAFA with wide eyes of enthusiasm which lasted his entire stay. Coming from Southern California, Chuck found Colorado's beach situation extremely lacking and never quite got use to the white stuff that engulfed the Academy from November to April. Though not missing the smog of L.A., he could have lasted his whole four years at USAFA without the White Tornado. While at USAFA, Chuck spent much of his free time falling out of planes and scuba diving. He plans to get a taste of SEA before leaving the Academy and then to return as a "jock" to do his part. Ultimately, he has decided that (the good Dean permitting) he is going to be the best darn test pilot the Air Force has ever seen.



GARY STANTON HOWE

"Doc Savage"

When cadets speak of the great ski accidents, of USAFA history, the most oft-mentioned name is that of the "Savage". The hospital staff has gotten to know him as the "annual repair job" because of two knee operations. One of Gary's most amazing assets is his ability to fight off classmates trying to steal his crutches in the midst of blinding snowstorms. A political science major, Gary is specifically interested in Law. If any of his impressively thick law volumes ever fell off the book shelf onto him, he would probably be permanently maimed. The "Doc's" best trait is his concise, but extremely pertinent, method of communicating. His very mature outlook on life will provide him a big boost in his future Air Force career. The super-skier from East Longmeadow, Mass. looks forward to marriage and either flying or law school after graduation.

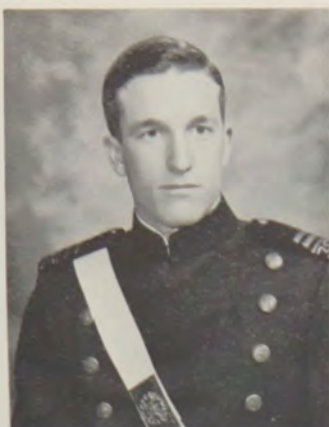


ROBERT MAITLAND HOWE Jr.

"Mike"

Mike is a Georgia boy by adoption. (He adopted it.) Born in Washington, D.C., he found, at an early age, that there was something very peculiar about his parents. They were that special type of American gypsy otherwise known as the Air Force Family. When he was seventeen, his father turned in his blue suit for civie threads and a rocking chair in Marietta, Georgia. Young Howe couldn't see the domestic life, so he gave up the marvelous prospect of four years at the U. of Ga. for four years at the Ramparts. During these trying, but rewarding years he filled his time with Air-borne training, UDT Training, Aero Club, and anything else he could think of to satisfy his military tendencies. His future plans include flight training, TAC, Air Commandos, and family life (in twenty years or so). Besides an abundance of nicknames, he is best known for his desire to serve in the Air Force.





LAWRENCE DONALD HOWELL Jr.

"Larry"

Larry entered the Air Force in 1962 as a high school "drop out". Since then he has received his high school diploma, graduated from the United States Air Force Academy Preparatory School and gone on to several terms on the Dean's List. When his days at USAFA come to an end he hopes for a life in the skies. Naturally as a fighter pilot. Somewhere in the future he hopes to find time for graduate school. Until then an F-4 would be just fine. Larry has but one thing he'd like to say, "I've come a long way, but I have much further yet to go."



WALTER THEODORE HOWLAND

"Walt"

Hailing from a "small" suburb of Harlem in New York City, he decided to join the Air Force and see the world. Not being able to see the world but nevertheless enjoying the leisure Air Force atmosphere he decided to give USAFA a try. Coming to USAFA innocent and unsuspecting he was "depressed" at the unfriendly attitudes of the upper classes towards the fourth class. After shaking off that initial disappointment he began a long hard struggle with the Dean and emerged victorious on the Dean's List. Known to his classmates as "The Elephant" he is a fierce competitor in anything and everything.



BENEDICT ERNEST HUBER Jr.

"Ben"

In June of '65, Ben entered the Air Force Academy a "bald" squat. During his four long years, he pursued many endeavors. Top on his list of joyous pastimes was riding the mean on the many and frequent "opportunities for excellence" presented by the Dean. Ben also played on the Comm's team but in this area he again filled the middleman position. For the first two years of his cadet career, Ben spent his happy hours with Fighten Fourth squadron. He did fight - mostly for survival. After this two year term, Ben moved to Thirteenth squadron where he spent his remaining years in recuperation. Finally in June of '69, Ben was ready to leave, this time just as he had entered-bald.



THOMAS PATRICK HUBER

"Tom"

Fearing that life at some civilian college would lead to unending boredom, and being thoroughly impressed with the "Bring Me Men. . ." sign, Tom advanced upon the base of the Rampart Range from the 10,000 lakes of Minnesota. After two years in fourteenth squadron Tom moved to the phone room of fifth squadron where he excelled in Phone Calls 499X. Tom, a true example of desire has found life full of variety and challenges that keep him ever demanding more of himself. To begin the long road to pilot school he took up kite flying at a local school. Hoping to use his "rocks" major behind the stick of an F-4, Tom looks to be one of the Air Force's 20 year men.

ELTON ROBERT HUN
June 1965 found Elton on
dedication - on their way to
year's long before he got to
and proved it true by winning
the Commandant's List. He
on both of the Dean's Lists.
studying Elton, he can be found
winning teams, scoring, and
any of the usual cadet subje
corp. After graduation he p
dedication, and a certain P
as an Air Force officer.

JERRY STEPHEN E
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additional study. Being fro
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er Sunday, on the slopes
nes. After graduation, Si
second pair of wings, and
while. Then, maybe, he w

DAVID EARL HUGHES

Every task this sandy-haired native of Forty Fort, Pennsylvania, undertook was characterized by a unique desire to succeed without unwarranted conformity. Dave became a General Studies major by choice and explored the vast realms of literature and psychology seeking that thing which is hardest to find - himself. Giving his best to academic endeavors, Dave made Dean's List at least once each year, and learned quite a bit in the process. A disciple of Ayn Rand and a devotee of Rod McKuen, Dave will enter pilot training with a hope-filled future, his beloved sports car, and the self confidence which stems from pride and this motto: "To thine own self be true." Dave is a true individual.



ELTON ROBERT HUMPHREYS

"Plug"

June, 1965 found Elton and his two biggest assets — enthusiasm and dedication — on their way from Pittsburgh to Colorado and USAFA. It wasn't long before he got himself the reputation of being "gung-ho" and proved it true by winning his jump wings and a regular position on the Commandant's List. He also made numerous valiant attempts to be on both of the Dean's Lists, but had little success in either. When not studying Econ, he can be found "motivating" the Doolies, managing the swimming team, soaring, sky diving, involved in a discussion of almost any of the usual cadet subjects, or getting some mail to or from Pittsburgh. After graduation he plans to take his three assets — enthusiasm, dedication, and a certain Pittsburgh girl — with him to start his career as an Air Force officer.



ALLAN RICHARD HUNT

"Al"

Four years is a long time, but the four that Forest Heights' own cadet spent at the Academy seemed veritably to fly by. There was never a dull moment because a new memory was being stored for each day. The smell of model airplane dope, the crack of a bat, the Rally Band, the tour pad, the Ed Sullivan and Carol Channing shows, snow and the EE laboratory are indelibly imprinted in his mind. But what of the future? A life of service and achievement, a dream to travel to the stars, and a hope that happiness and success will smile upon him are the only wishes this cadet takes with him as he begins a new life and sadly watches the departure of the old.



JERRY STEPHEN HUNTLEY

"Steve"

Maybe it was the high school background that Steve received in the Carolinas that has kept him in such "good" standing with our Dean. A hard worker, he was even selected to come back during the summer for additional study. Being from the South, Steve was not familiar with skiing, but he has developed into an avid skier and can be found every winter Sunday, on the slopes perfecting his "parallels" and chasing bunnies. After graduation, Steve plans to go to pilot training to earn his second pair of wings, and enjoy the rewards of being a bachelor for a while. Then, maybe, he will find time for that Southern belle.





HOWARD JAMES INGERSOLL

"Foot"

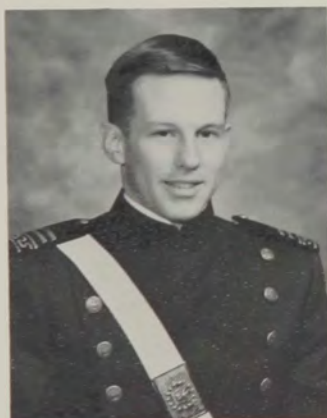
Timid (perhaps from his frailty) but possessing an acid tongue, Foot is noted for his love of Scotch, cheeks, and his absence on weekends. Son of a B-17 jock, he was a Superintendent's List regular from the beginning. This is not to imply that Foot was a candidate for ethics rep. To the contrary he was a devout disciple of Bacchus and a regular at any and all parties. His glibness of tongue was demonstrated by his infamous dismissal of the Wing when he was mentally attempting to give them "At Ease." When not in such mental tetany, he was no mean athlete, noted for his club (Foot?) in the boxing ring, and a habitual curve-wrecker in Fairchild. Those who have known Foot are agreed that he is extremely capable and a great guy.



SCOTT DARRON INGRAM

"Scotti"

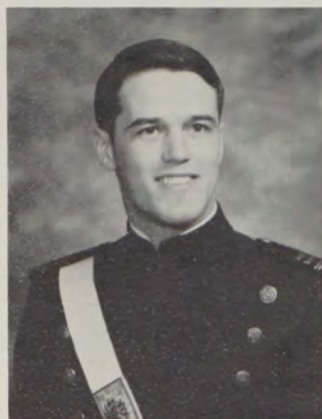
An Air Force "brat", Scott came to Colorado from Maryland but now hails from Midwest City, Oklahoma. He was a member of Frat Five his fourth and third class years and was awarded the silver shaft and a place on the Comm's drill team for his heroics in taking one drink during the Western Skies Campaign. After an uneventful third class year, Scott spent three weeks of the summer in Panama completing the Army's Jungle Operations Course. He followed that up with Airborne School the last three weeks of the summer and joined 29th Squadron in its first Cinderella year of existence. On the intramural fields he was best known as a field ball goalie. An International Affairs major looking to a career in the Air Force, Scott will go on to Navigation Training after graduation.



CHARLES ALLEN JACKSON

"Chuck"

Forsaking the pleasures of college life for that of a fighter jock, this straight forward individual came to the "Blue Zoo" only to discover cadet life and its differences from the Real Air Force. A champion of lost causes (still lost,) his intellectual pursuits—resembling the futile attempts of an AOC trying to use reason—have led him to a humble GPA and uncounted assaults on the image and cadet regulations, earning him a position on the Commandant's Drill Team. Upon leaving the monastery, the future holds the promise of a pilot and a dedicated Air Force officer.



MICHAEL BEE JACKSON

"Mick"

Mick came to USAFA from Stow, Ohio, on a prayer and a scripture. In James 1:6-8 it is said:

"He that wavereth is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed.

For let not that man think he will receive anything from the Lord.

A doubleminded man is unstable in all his ways."

Mick decided to be singleminded and follow the teachings of Jesus Christ as a cadet and Air Force Officer. This decision made him a dedicated cadet, and he is now sure that it was the best decision he ever made. Marriage and pilot school are his plans after graduation. Then follows a life in service of his God and his country. We wish him the best.

WARREN PAUL JAEGER

"Jaegs"

Jaegs found something at the Academy - a way to live that he would not trade for any other. For several years he had a basic idea of how to get the most out of life. The Academy proved to be the stimulus he needed to put this idea into action. Emphasis at the Academy was on change - a new way of thinking and a different way of doing things. Change was the key Jaegs had been looking for, a change in attitude toward something very basic in his life - the Christian faith. Jaegs had always had a strong faith in God; here he found this faith relevant to everyday life. For him life at its best came to be found in a person named Jesus Christ. Jaegs realized that he was no longer playing around; he had discovered something that demanded his best. "You can spend your life any way you want - but you can only spend it once." Jaegs plans to spend it on things that matter.



KENNETH TERHO JARVI

"Jarv"

From the hills of Montana, Ken came to give his all for USAFA. That first year he found a home on the Supt's List and has been on it ever since. Having survived two years in fourteenth squadron, Ken found his way to second. There he discovered the true meaning of buying his own set of Head 360's. As first sergeant, keeping the squadron bucked up seemed a never-ending task, but with each weekend, Ken, in his button-down Levi's, could always be found where the action was, be it UD, CSU, or just a blind date at USAFA. Someday the Vette that almost was will find its way back into Ken's life. This true fighter pilot to be will certainly show his stuff out there in the real Air Force.



WILLIAM THOMAS JENKINS

"Jenks"

Long ago Wee Willie faced the momentous decision of what was really worthwhile in life and decided that the Monastery in the Mountains was truly the highest good. Well, we all make mistakes, and Jenks soon found himself as a struggling tool at USAFA. His first two centuries were uneventful but a fortunate transfer to Seagram's Seven altered his values. Where once Jenks righteously sought to become militarily and academically superior, he now set his sights to become a member of the "Dirty Dozen" and one of the first string in the tube room. Now that graduation beckons, Jenks hopes to do something right for once and become, if not a great, a good fighter jock and a loyal member of the officers' club.



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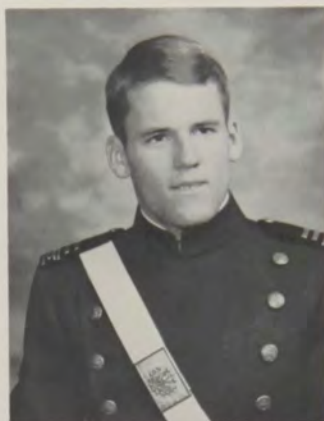




WILLIAM EDWARD JOHANNES

"Bill"

Bouncing, floating, and laughing his way toward his self-admitted goal of radical mediocracy, Bill has, to the amazement of many, found many rewards here (not the least of which was a knowledge of himself). Always with his tongue three-quarters in cheek and nose pointed toward smog and surf, he tried to try some of Everything, but could always convince a crowd that a little of Nothing was perhaps better. From Tiger Ten to Dirty Dozen, Fort Benning to Fort Chulappa, mant-ras to Muscatel, CWC to WC Fields, Yevtushenko to Kerouac, and here to there his tastes ranged — always available to sample something new of the world. From it all came his share in the limelight, but more importantly, many true friends.



CHRISTOPHER WAYNE JOHNSON

"Chris"

Having lived in 12 states, Europe, Japan and Jamaica where he was born, Chris with a love of traveling in his blood came to USAFA and during his four years he never lost this desire to get out (and travel). Chris decided on "Astro" as a fourth classman and surprisingly enough he still believed in "it" four years later. Grad school at Purdue U. will be the climax to his fourth class fantasy. Skiing has always been Chris's favorite pastime, and yet, his greatest achievements on the Slopes were more social than athletic so much so that he became uncontested 5th Sqdn expert on "snow bunnies" and "hutches". Two projects run the length of Chris's career as a cadet, soccer and his autogiro. Unfortunately it wasn't only his classmates who had misgivings about Chris's ambition to build and fly the "thing;" Seiler Research Lab also failed to understand especially when he asked for \$2000 to build it. Poor Chris had to settle for Summer Research at TRW with an apartment at Redondo Beach, California. If Chris ever gets over his disappointment, he will again look forward to grad school and pilot training.



LEE STUART JOHNSON

"Stu"

Seeking answers to such questions as "Why?" and "Is it all that critical?" Stu ventured forth from some unknown village in relatively unknown Montana to the land of the Almighty. Not finding academics too challenging, his interests soon turned to such other endeavors as T.B.C., Lo Hi, and militarism - the latter a field in which he still continues to amaze most people. He also was a member in good standing of the Mutt and Jeff team which left it's mark in a number of local dorms. Leaving behind a trail of broken hearts, Stu looks forward to grad school and a possible flying assignment. Living by his motto, "Vidi, Vici, Veni", Stu hopes to find the answer to those still unanswered questions somewhere out there in the Big Blue Frat!

Operation Easter annually entertained cadets and orphans . . .



DEAN DEAN JONES
 Jerry came to USAFA in
 1961 and was known as Dean. He was
 in the life of a college student
 reading. He was a member of the Phi
 Kappa Psi chapter for a while. He was
 for doing about him in good standing
 every day from each season. He was
 one last or another for most of his
 was a long way from Civil Engineering
 people in a rushed around. He was
 could stand some graduation. He was
 lost. But whether he is or is not
 will be at the head of the parade.

ROBERT RAYMOND
 Bombing in from New Mexico
 heading conflict with a
 rang on the ladder in a
 managed to squeak by
 lescally, hating the
 everything he had into
 polo and rugby most
 spent a good part of his
 had the privilege of
 When not involved with
 free Sunday to hit the
 One thing for sure, the

DENNIS DEAN JONES

Denny came to USAFA from a quiet, peaceful suburb of San Francisco known as Reno, Nevada. He still wonders why he left, but in truth he found the life of a college man of the U of N much too strict and demanding. So he sold his Ford, packed his bags, and moved to the Ram-parts for a taste of the "Whole Man" concept. Denny's life long passion for skiing stood him in good stead, and he performed well for the Academy ski team each season. Much to everyone's amazement Denny graced one List or another for most of his stay at the Academy. Psychology was a long way from Civil Engineering, but many changes come over people in a rarified atmosphere, and Denny was no exception. Denny could stand some graduate work some day, but his wings will come first. And whether he is chasing clouds or fresh powder snow Denny will be at the head of the pack.

"Denny"



EDWARD RUSSELL JONES

He came to the academy for the lack of anything better to do. After sweating by the first semester academically, he finally got into the swing of things. After spending the first two years in "Fighting" fourth squadron, he was switched to twenty-third. It was a surprising improvement. His many searchings for an academic major were rewarded with a Basic Science bent, probably the worst major that he could have gotten into. His most recognized achievement would most definitely be participation in the Amphibious Training program at Coronado, California.

"Ed"



PERC LOUIS JONES

Perc enter the Academy and through himself into academics with a will. In addition to his academic time, he participated in Intermurals such as wrestling, judo, and rugby. He broadened his cultural background with various trips. Everything in moderation was Jonesy's motto, and he packed everything into his four year stay. With those 1400 days behind him, Jonesy looks forward to pilot training, legal long hair, and perhaps a little family life.

"Jonesy"



ROBERT RAYMOND JONES

Bombing in from New Mexico way, Bob immediately jumped into a headlong conflict with the Dean, at one time battling hard for bottom rung on the ladder in the Astro Major. Flipping the coin however, he managed to squeak by on the Commandant's List every semester. Athletically, barring the fact that he was a physical wreck, Bob threw everything he had into intramurders, finding lacrosse, football, water polo and rugby most to his liking. On the extra-curricular side, Bob spent a good part of his four years on the Contrails committee. He also had the privilege of being on the Fourth Class Training Committee. When not involved with either of these two activities, he tried to find a free Sunday to hit the slopes with the Ski Club. The future — who knows? One thing for sure, there'll be an airplane in it.





THOMAS DANIELS JONES, Jr.

"T.D."

With an improbable name, a constant smile, and a balding head, Tom Jones came to us from lovely Malad City, Idaho. His deep conviction in his church combined with a down-to-earth understanding of his friends have made him both respected and popular during his Cadet career. Tom's pride and determination have made him successful in activities ranging from Airborne through Econ to Squash. He had a relatively slow start due to being placed in Tranquil Twelfth Squadron, but seemed to find himself in Evil Eight and moved to the front of the class, so to speak. His graduation plans include marriage to one of those wonderful girls who do wait, and TAC due partly to a great "Third Lieutenant" with the Wild Weasels.



GEORGE WILFRED JOYAL

"Jewells"

An Air Force brat from California, George attended Millard in Oregon for six months, and then went from job to job until time to make a showing at the Academy. George has a great yen for travelling, and as a Far East Affairs Major with an Air Force proficiency rating in spoken and written Chinese, you can be sure that he will get to do a lot of travelling. Although a good bet for grad school, George is going on to flying training. There is no need to list all of George's accomplishments while at the Academy, but if we consider his record, it is a safe bet that '69 will see and hear a lot more of George. About the past four years, George had this to say: "The past four years were a mere by-play of a much more important game. We came out on top, and it was a good experience. So long '69."



ROBERT ALEXANDER JUDAS

"Robbie"

Having spent a year at "Prep Tech", Robbie came to Point West with illusions of grandeur. However, after spending two successful (?) years in CS-12, Robbie decided that being "military" wasn't everything. It was in the summer of the Jack's Valley Campaign that Robbie gained real fame. By saying the magic word, "Vandenburg", Robbie was honored with a regular commission on "T.H.E." drill team. However, it was in the off-drill season that Robbie enjoyed his stay as a cadet the most. Being a top lacrosse player seemed to take USAFA out of the weekends, or was it the weekends out of USAFA? Also it seemed that whenever a leave came around, Robbie always came back a darker shade from having spent days upon days lying on the beaches of "SUN-NY" Puerto Rico. Well, the future will find Robbie, and Robbie will find the future---perhaps flying the big ones, maybe for MAC.



JOSEPH EUGENE JUSTIN

"Gene"

This T-41 fighter jock has left his mark on the language department, speaking English, French, German, Spanish, and Jersey with unheard of success. If you think Herbert Hoover was a lover, you should see this privilege taker on a track trip. But his true love is little Miss Burroughs and her astro labs. Aside from sleeping all day and watching television all night, this future general is the coach of the East Hall after Taps Anti-Security Flight, Coke Bottle Rolling, Mattress Hiding, and Water Throwing teams. On the weekends, he recuperates by taking connies and AC pro ODP's. His only desires, besides retirement, are to be the best crop duster in Hanoi and the greatest 2nd Lieutenant.

CARL FREDERICK KAISER Jr.

"Chick"

Being an individual, while constantly requiring an awareness of one's self, often results in mistakes. There is a visible transition from open rebellion, attempting to show others that one is an individual, to acceptance of what one is, and in turn, letting others discover the individual. The mistakes associated with this transition are what might be termed part of "growing up," and if this is so, then the Academy has been effective in helping attain that end. Another indication of maturity is knowledge of one's future plans, and in this aspect the Academy has not yet produced. Carl, although sure of pilot training, has no idea what else graduation and the future hold in store for him, except that whatever does await him will receive his best efforts.



DENNIS EDWARD KALMUS

"Denny"

After being accused of being more figmo than a Firstie when he was a Doolie, Dennis played Russian Roulette with the Dean for eight semesters and won coming out with a Cum of 2.00 plus. The only Cadet in the history of the Academy to have taken Freshman English for three years, he steered away from Humanities and into Civil Engineering. As he was not known as an "Academis Wimp," Dennis was once said to be the Cadet closest to flunking out without being on Academic Probation. Future plans include flight training and definitely a Master's Degree in Architecture if he can find some "low-rent" school that will accept his credentials. Presently, Dennis' main interests in life are a beautiful blonde girl and his blue '68 Vette.



GEORGE WAYNE KAMENICKY

"Kam"

Treking across the plains of Kansas, Kam was caught in the pull of this fine institution of higher learning. Due to a computer tie-up he managed to surprise the Dean and the Commandant at the same time while on TDY for a whole semester. Deciding that the diggers and fillers lead the only life, he became a dirt major and finally found out what a dump truck was. Kam has become a very firm non-believer in blind dates after having been awarded the Cadet Wing Cross and two Purple Hearts for going one entire year without getting a decent one. Kam's plans include graduate school, pilot training, and a big chunk of the good life.



Need we say more . . .





GLEN JAMES KANE

"Glen"

These mountains look very high but the sky is a little too low here. Young Glen arrived at college straight from the green meadows and golden wheat fields of Long Island. Many of these glass doors were locked; hard to get through that way. All the people inside stood tall, lived to high standards, and knew many strange things. He tried hard not to return to fond memories of yesteryear or dream too long on pleasant thoughts of future times for he who does cannot remember what he did today. And then the young cadet, "with eyes of flame came whiffing through the tulgey wood and burbled in the Wabe." Strange days some, useful days others, treasured days all and sure glad they're over.



DANA RICHARD KATNIK

"Ric"

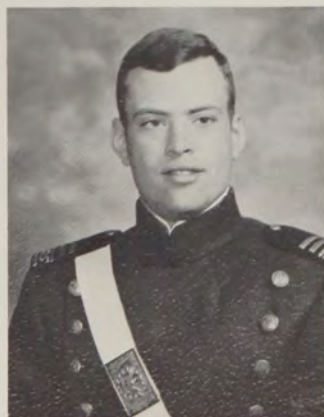
Ric, after being a star-boarder on the West Coast, decided to come east, east to USAFA. A resident of Imperial Beach, California, commonly known as Northern Tijuana, he values the good life of sun, sand and surf. Studying is a rare occurrence in his daily schedule but has not prevented him from maintaining a Dean's List average with a double major and plans for grad school at UCLA. While in Seagram's Seven he was a charter member of the "HOGS", a distinctive organization—recently disbanded by higher authority—which required his presence at all the important events around the Wing. Ric's future holds a visit further east, probably to Texas where he will earn his second set of wings, and then even further east, maybe even to Eastern Airlines.



STEVEN ALAN KAY

"Steve"

The arrival of this sweet, pure, and definitely innocent young lad was just the beginning of more good fortune for the Air Force. His view of the Nation's Capital was radically altered to watching the world as it sped by during BCT. The remainder of this saga is like the weather in Colorado—changes both ups and downs. Rare is the winter weekend when Steve couldn't be found blitzing down the slopes. Fair weather brought out the best of his nomadic instincts—traveling from Europe to Hawaii and then taking in the Orient. Photography is his particular fancy. T.H.E. camera arrived during the second semester of his Third class year, and he's been using it ever since. With a new weather forecast at hand, Steve's ready to "smoke on out" to visibility unlimited.



MICHAEL HARRY KAYLOR III

"M.H."

The shift from conservative Marion, Indiana to the Monastic existence at USAFA was quite a shock to Mike, but he recovered enough basic summer and fourth class year to capture the "Tie-up of the Week" award several times. Mike participated in the intramural program with usually disastrous results. His academic endeavors generally consisted of the head-above-water technique with special emphasis on battles with the Military Training Department. Although a midwestern dialect posed several problems with the Russian Language, a Soviet Studies major has been his objective. Mike has adapted well to Colorado's extracurricular activities of hunting, fishing, skiing, and mountain climbing. He lists among the credits of his four year stay Superintendent's List, President of the Bowmen's Division, Airborne, and R-Flight.

RAYMOND MICHAEL KEATING, Jr.

"Ray"

Forsaking the wilds of New York City for the sophistication of Colorado, Ray found the change quite a switch. Veteran of many campaigns against both the Comm and the Dean, "the Ranger" set some sort of record for getting into more tight scrapes and coming up smelling like a rose more times than anybody else around. Weekends would usually find him high in the skies over Colorado playing fighter jock in one of the Soaring Program's sailplanes. Although the Soaring Team did take up much of his time, "Keatah" also managed to squeeze in a lot of skiing. After graduation, Ray plans some fighter-type flying and a good deal of bachelor-type living.



PHILIP WALTER KECK

"Flip"

Always ready to inject a bit of humor into everyday occurrences, Flip made life a little more enjoyable for those who knew him. Attacking academics with the attitude "give it one good try because that's all its worth", he decided the math major was designed for those who would rather fight than switch, hence, he settled for a degree in basic sciences. After overcoming the first two years as a Doolie and third classman, Flip had his sights set on more important things - baseball, Corvettes, and a class ring. A second baseman by trade, he found the hitting cage the most enjoyable part of the field. Never one to like something that moved slow, Flip, decided a 427 'Vette to be the only way to travel. Looking into the future, we see Flip climbing into the cockpit of a fighter and headed into the wild blue yonder.



THOMAS JAMES KECK

"Tom Slick"

Tom was born in Rhode Island because that's where his family was at the time. Influenced by the Maltese Falcon, he attended the Prep School for three years and was traded to the Wing for six new volleyballs. Initially assigned to Thirteenth squadron, Tom made many friendships which can only be compared to the Frodo-Wolloby Bird of Knob Noster, Missouri. While contemplating Jane Fonda's kneecap, he was transferred to Fifteenth squadron during the second class shuffle. When the chips were down, and everyone wanted to stamp out Mondays, Tom kept only one thing in mind: "Space and time are only the projections of an invariant four-dimensional separation on corresponding axes." Graduation will find Tom high in the sky. He also plans to go to pilot training.



CARL RICHARD KEIL

"Ol' Keiler"

Carl came to Colorado from Hemstead, New York. He really tore up the Dean first semester as a doolie, but since then, he's found other things to do with his time. His distinctions include being one of the few in his class who never worried about transportation as a thirdclassman. He also had a run in with the Commandant which cost him the first half of his second class year. Still, he managed to find time to become USAFA's most accomplished glider pilot with flights to such exotic places as Studley, Kansas. He's going to the national soaring championships this year, and he will surely do a good job there. He's majoring in computer science and will no doubt be a great asset to this Air Force after graduation.





RICHARD EUGENE KELLS

"Dick"

In coming to the Academy, Dick fulfilled a lifelong dream. His attitude helped him make the best of his four years here. It all began with his initial reaction to "the System." Rumor has it that after his first Doolie formation he told his roommate, "I like it here!" This enthusiasm for USAFA continued throughout his cadet career, even to extremes at times. For instance, the first time he got a sabre in his hand, he felt compelled to lead the squadron through 20 Eyes Rights. During his second class year he was among those who sprouted wings to create T.H.E. Hawk which perpetually haunted the 22nd squadron AOC. Having become an airborne jungle fighter, he went to Southeast Asia the following summer to check out the situation there. With all this behind him, Dick seems ready and willing to go out and meet the challenges of the Air Force for the next 30 years.



THOMAS REXFORD KENDALL

"Tom"

I remember---good-bye Mom, Bring Me Men, an endless summer, no hair, Kiwi, name tags, control numbers, six, nine, six, nine, Hun Squadron. Scramble, three meals a day, fast, neat, average, friendly, good, good, this is silly, wipe it off, reporting as ordered, yes Sir, no excuse Sir, there is no reason, Spring football, recognition, a handshake, a smile, a tear in my eye, a privilege, a headache, chapel, a prayer, guide me daily, a football season, a pep rally, a victory, a defeat, a pat on the back, open ranks, close friends made, close friends deleted from all section marchers roles, close ranks, airborne, Air Force, drop, drop, committees, councils, class presidency, work to be done, meetings, study classes, quizzes, trying to stay awake, no time, can't see it, it ain't that critical, there is no way, there is a way---how strange it is that because of it all, one will never forget to try to match those mountains.



WILLIAM STEPHEN KENNEDY

"Bill"

Maslow once said, "What a man can be, he must be." This sentence comes closest to defining Bill's philosophy of life. It was also one of the guiding forces that influenced him to come out of the small town environment of Chenoa, Illinois to take on the stiffest challenge he knew---USAFA. A decision often questioned, but one that looks increasingly wiser as the years pass. His various activities the past four years have included attacking slopes and singing in the Protestant Choir. As a member of the Chorale, he had the privilege of appearing on several nationwide T.V. shows. The less glamorous side of Cadet life - academics - have been rewarding to Bill also, as his name has popped up on the Dean's List more than once. With an eye on his motto, Bill will attempt to apply it to his career in the years to come.

TBC or CWC we liked them all the same



STEVEN KEYSERLING

"Steve"

Steven, the funny man from Beaufort, S.C., came to USAFA behind the footsteps of his brother. Despite this influence, Steven established himself as a genuine person with strong ideas and convictions. From scuba diving to parachuting, Steven enjoys the sporting things in life—that's not excluding girls and/or booze! A man who enjoys life, he spends most of his academic time in the rack or planning his leave time. However, when the chips are down, he can be counted on to give his best—be it work or play. Combining this attribute with his sincere attitude toward the Air Force and his self-confidence and determination, Steve will be the wing man you want to have whether over Vietnam or out on the town.



WILLIAM RICE KIEFFER

"Bruno"

Bill, being the brat that he is, has been around quite a bit. Better known to his friends as Bruno, he has been the leader in proving that if you look hard enough, you can find what you are looking for. Bill has an inner desire to succeed at whatever he sets his mind to, and, never wanting to lose, excels at breaking other people's spirit in field-hockey games. Bill is looking forward to becoming an officer and a pilot, and there is no doubt that he will be good at both of these. Bill is also a great philosopher, and if you ask him about the finer things in life, he won't waste much time in saying, "I GOT NO-O TIME".



RAYMOND LAWRENCE KILE

"Ray"

Born in Tucson, Arizona, Ray is the son of an Air Force career man and has seen quite a bit of this country and others. In all his traveling around he has become interested in almost every sport played by man. His favorite activities include anything with competition between at least two people. Hobbies include photography and electronics. Ray likes doing hard things such as being a EE major and getting his 3.00 with minimum effort. Post graduation plans are simple, with pilot training of major importance. Once that hurdle is passed Ray expects to be a thirty year man and carry on the tradition started by his father. As a final note of interest, his two months leave after graduation will probably be spent on a honeymoon with his future wife.



JOSEPH MICHAEL KILLEEN

"Joe"

Coming from Tewksbury, Massachusetts, Joe arrived with a yankee accent which gave him four years of constant ribbing from all the "uncultured" who couldn't understand why he left "r's" off words. Seems as if sailplanes didn't understand him either, as an infamous glider mishap in his second-class year gave him the name "Crash", although he still maintains he was just out to prove you can fly with only one wing. A troublesome shoulder, strange ties with a defunct group in Rhode Island, and a way of getting by without studying too hard were all mysteries to his peers that have never been solved. If the Air Force agrees that there isn't that much color in a cockpit, Joe envisions flying in the future; otherwise, he might look to a future in grad school and Systems Command.





KIRBY LEE KILLIAN

"Kill"

With those 1400 days nearly gone until graduation, Kill like most of us looks back on four years of life at the Blue Zoo. One of the greatest challenges was determining ways to keep academics from interfering with extracurricular activities. He distinguished himself as having the fastest shave cream can in the Complex. Never quite growing up, Kill got his kicks from loud mufflers, 3.2 rock and roll joints and fast cars. After graduation, Kill will leap into pilot training where he hopes to jock some of the first line fighters around the sky.



RANDALL BYARD KING

"Byard"

J. Paul Byard - with all his stocks and bonds - and just think he got his start on "books" early in his USAFA career. Just because green looks like blue is no reason to not let a guy fly is it? Apparently so, but this didn't stop Byard from flyin' - very high on the weekends, and at about two feet straight and level Monday through Friday. With first hand knowledge of how real college people live, Byard tried his best not to let USAFA ruin his image of the university. Money was never a problem for him, but we wonder how J. Paul Byard will be able to wheel and deal in the market with a second John's loot.



STEPHEN WILKERSON KIRBY

"Kirb"

Upon graduation from a military high school Steve brought his military ways to the Academy. These included his polished skills in bridge, ability to borrow a car, evading the barber, and recently his ardent devotion to the T.V. Actually he was a tremendous asset to 13th's fame as Outstanding Squadron for two years. Being too talented for intramurals he left to head the varsity water polo team, still leading his intramural teams off-season. On weekend excursions Steve was on the slopes or at the parties with innumerable local lovelies. The legend of Steve Kirby can still be heard in San Diego where he left his tracks in the dunes on UDT. Steve, recruited by 21st to help bolster blackjack's conquest of the social scene, has left his polished class shoes and impeccable uniform in the Arnold Hall trophy case as an inspiration to future cadets.



ROBERT JAMISON KIRKPATRICK, Jr.

"Spock"

Bob to few, Spock to others, Kirk or KP to many more, came to USAFA as the second in a string of four to make the trip from a small Pennsylvania town with the unlikely name of Bradfordwoods. He spent his years here learning to think in academics, learning to fly in the Aero Club, and learning to fight in cadet life. The first of these took most of his time; the second, his heart; and the third, his mild disposition. Among his distinctions Bob lists PI MU EPSILON, first place finishes in several classes, a permanent place on the Dean's List, a rare rapport with the computer, and credit for two complete basic summers. A devout career man, Bob's future plans include graduate school, marriage, pilot training, and astronaut's rating and a long tenure with Systems' Command to fill his declining years. Chances are above average that he will reach his goals because Bob has found that striving is the only way to go.

ERIC JON KLEINER

"Ric"

Eric came to USAFA with visions of aircraft and flying in his future. But, it did not take long to learn of the many obstacles ahead. Eric spent the majority of his first two years on the fields of friendly strife, playing both intercollegiate football and hockey. But, a combination of injuries and lack of ability, caused an early retirement. With his athletic future shattered, Eric joined the Aero Club and began working for a private pilot's license. Due to "quality control" and his seemingly "unlimited" resources, Eric soon gained a reputation as Squadron Sex Rep, having set up a record 23 blind dates for one night. Hopefully, Eric's future includes pilot training, a fast fighter, and a long career in the Air Force.



MICHAEL JAMES KLINDT

"Farmer"

Mike was born in Lewellen, Nebraska but soon moved to that well-known metropolis in the Sand Hills and the land of Red Cloud--Rushville. Here unhampered by progress, without electricity, indoor latrines, or the poverty program, he matured. One day while practicing his hog call, he realized that there were bigger and better things to be done so he traded coveralls and pitchfork for blues and rifle and joined up with the USAFA Prep School crew. After learning that "the value of a postage stamp lies in its ability to stick to its destination," he moved on up the hill. Here Mike made a name for himself as the guy who could finish a basketball game with more fouls than points. Better known now as "Farmer" or "Socklamanchee", his future plans show retirement someday back to the country where men are men.



DAVID RANDALL KLINE

"Dave"

Coming from a place north of Texas known as South Dakota, Dave was a bit awed at the prospect of being an Air Force Cadet. The awe lasted exactly three days, then "all hell broke loose." The kid has never been the same. There were good times too, like the time when... and there were always the good old pre-construction days to reminisce about. Kliner was a weekly star, barring unforeseen misfortune, in the mass exodus produced by the Ski Club, directed by anyone and everyone, and with a cast of thousands. His one unanswered question remains, "Anybody know where I can get a Cadet deal on 2 ea eyes w/20-20 vision, no refractive error, and independent front suspension?"



NORMAN HENRY KNOX III

"Buster"

Buster is the kind of guy who needs a challenge facing him in life. After arriving at USAFA in June of '65, he soon realized that he would have plenty of it in the next four years. Overcoming one challenge led to another, and another, but Buster kept plugging until those four years had passed. His biggest and most long-standing challenge during that time seemed to have been centered in Fairchild Hall, but Buster prevailed in the end. Now he moves on to pilot training, seeking more challenge and higher goals in the real Air Force. For Buster it's goodbye USAFA, hello Air Force, and look out, World.





WILLIAM SCOTT KOERNER

"Scott"

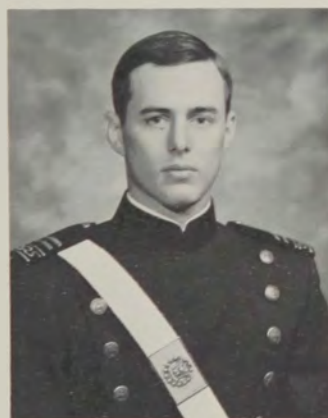
Scott came to USAFA accepting it as a challenge. Saluting Firsties as a Basic and earning a slot on the Doolie track team sped up life as a smack. As a superdool Scott tangled tails more than once with Fabulous First's "Happy Hank". This prompted him to write to more colleges in '66 than he had as a high school senior. A second tour in The Valley and an Airborne jog through Red Devil settled everything and Charlie, as he is known to his close friends, turned heading one-eight-zero and came in on final to tackle USAFA again. Aside from a rock for Gen Olds, Scott has successfully evaded the Comm and his AOC and outscored the Dean. That's fine with him though for his 427 Vette, some good looking dates, double-deuce, and some 20 lb. weights are enough company in his book. Pilot training and a tour in SEA or 69's hot spot have top priority following Scott's graduation.



KENNETH JAMES KOHLMYER

"Ken"

Known to some as Otis, others as Felix, and still others as T.H.E. Roach for his various antics when in the inebriated state, Ken would rather play basketball or golf than work for the Dean. For the record he was an International Affairs major, stepping lightly into this field late in the fifth semester from the Engineering Sciences department, (via some fast-talking maneuvers he was told would be quoted on Form's 10). A desire to fly and the thought of an Air Force career motivated Ken to transfer his allegiance from the University of Oklahoma, (where he spent one year), to USAFA. Ken recalls how, when he called home to Lorain, Ohio for advice on his acceptance of the appointment to the Academy, his parents proceeded to come to a split decision via different extensions of the phone. Then, having made "the best decision of my life", Ken decided to enroll in the class of 1969.



ROBERT ALAN KOHN

"Korn"

I have never met a man who loved life as much as him. He feels everything is worth something, that everything has a purpose. A man with a purpose is the best way to describe him. His purpose is to be the best possible person he can be, inclusive in this purpose is to be the best officer he can possibly be, I know he will do it. It is hard to find a word to describe the feeling it gives you to know that someday you will be serving in the same service as him. I guess it is the spirit that he has that is the first thing you notice; he likes the Academy and does not pay lip-service to it to impress anyone, but because he wants to become that "fighter-jock who loves his country but who maintains that aloof attitude about death."

Despite second class year, academics were still with us



DAVID CHARLES KOHN
always claiming to be from
the Hills of Massachusetts
once we wonder if it was a
made him like but after that
came. Constantly ready with
words to melt. Never too
he seemed on spending his
could be ones back home
used to be the fastest in the
can down the wrong slope. It
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that he'll ever admit. Determin
international and with his "Wh
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GREGORY MARK
The Great North W
his "Radiant Glory." He
sits and as a result can
weekend during the snow
mayor, along with eleven
Rally Committee gave us
aspirations lie in the fuel
sun. Dornberg started his
deemed it necessary to t
mostest. The Superinten
or's presence every sem

STEVEN ALEXANDER KOLET

This fine upstanding young Cadet came to us from the thriving metropolis of Berwick, Pa. Prior to being fitted with his nice blue suit, Steve spent a year of academic endeavor at Bloomsburg State College (?). Hanging around with all of those icky girls every day, got to be a drag, so Steve decided to go West. Steve spent his first 2 years in Seagram Seventh. While in Seventh he managed to corral a fine stable of female contacts. However, his first semester in Staunich Sixth found him in a very sticky situation. The individual members of his harem ended up at the same school! Steve now has his interests separated at a safer distance (Fla., Tex., Pa., Colo.). Here at USAFA, Steve is pursuing a degree in Aero and hopes to enter flying training after graduation. It is the opinion in most circles (nurses's opinions may differ slightly) that Steve is a fine Cadet and will make an ever better officer. Good luck in the future Steve.



DAVID CHARLES KOLODZINSKI

"Ski"

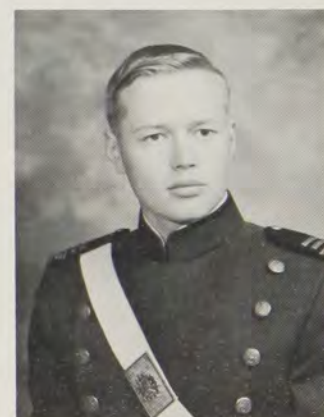
Always claiming to be Irish, Ski came to Colorado from the Berkshire Hills of Massachusetts with the attitude "live and Learn". Sometimes we wonder if it was a lack of common sense or his upbringing that made him lose bet after bet and made him always willing to take a chance. Constantly ready with a smile and laugh, Ski could befriend anyone he met. Never too excited about the Dean's program, he could be counted on spending his weekends on Colorado's ski slopes which made the ones back home look like "small potatoes." Ski was always proud to be the fastest in the "Baron Downhill" even if one of his runs was down the wrong slope. If Dave ever mellows, it will be due to the charms of a certain West Coast lass in whom he is more interested than he'll ever admit. Determined to give Uncle Sam a five-year free home-trial, and with his "What, me worry?" attitude, Dave is sure to find his place in the flying Air Force.



GEORGE HAROLD KOTTI

"Cretin"

George came to USAFA a cocky high school grad from Lead, South Dakota, ready to set the world aflame. After fighting Indians in the Black Hills he figured he could handle anything. Being a roundball star in Lead, he was a great help to his squadron B-Ball team. He supported the Cadet program in every way: Going to classes, carrying a rifle, participating in SAMI's, even polishing shoes at times. Thus he was on the Comm's List much of the time. Since there are few roads back to Lead, he decided to be a Civil Engineering major. Thus he could build more, enabling him to drive his Corvette home to see mother. His plans for the future include being a TAC pilot, getting a wife and setting up a ranch in the west.



GREGORY MARK KRONBERG

"Dirtberg"

The Great North Woods of California spawned Dirtberg in all of his "Radiant Glory." He decided to turn in his water skies for snow skis and as a result can be seen flitting down the slopes on most any weekend during the snow season. Chemistry seems to be his chosen major, along with eleven other stout hearts. Gregor's presence on the Rally Committee gave us all a good laugh during football season. His aspirations lie in the field of medicine, or pilot training upon graduation. Dirtberg started his career of parades and IRI's with 24th and deemed it necessary to transfer to Blackjack Squadn., the best with the mostest. The Superintendent's chosen few have been graced with Gregor's presence every semester, a worthy accomplishment.





JOSEPH NATHAN KRUPPA, Jr.

"Joe"

Joe, a resident of Potomac, Maryland, is one of the few Prep-Schoolers of '65 to survive four years of cadet life. His most outstanding accomplishment was having his name placed on the "Black List" at several local institutions such as D.U., Lo-Hi, C.C., and Bethel School of Nursing. Joe was known to frequent several of the local nite-spots - the Star Cafe, the Middle Earth, the Busy-Bee Cafe, and the Club Nashville, to mention a few. Fortunately, he has reformed and looks forward to a successful career. Joe's desire for financial success, his most widely known personal attribute, should drive him on to success in whatever profession he enters. His friend wishes him the best of luck.



LAWRENCE KUBICZ

"Larry"

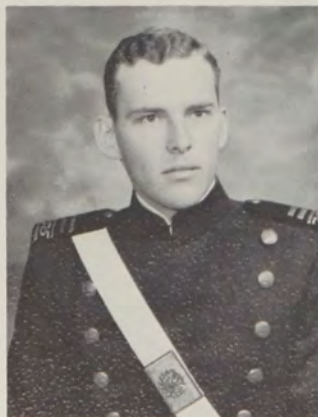
Larry is a veteran of both the Dean's List and ac pro. Hailing from the Auto Capital of the World, his interests are mainly vehicular. Typical of the Twentieth Squadron, his weekends are spent as far away from his natural habitat as the above will carry him. Serving a year as Secretary of the Mechanics Club, he watched in amazement as Activities Division became an "ace" in shooting down club trips. Summers find him on the tennis courts soaking up sun, and his winters find him on the slopes doing the same. Future plans include pilot training and an illustrious career as a fighter jock, with long range plans being aimed at a test-pilot slot.



MILTON PAUL KUDLAC

"Sandy"

Sandy was a member of rock band in his home state of New York before coming to USAFA. He later joined the Cadet Music Division and played in several bands including the "Ascots". He first started out as an Aero major but soon changed to Math because Aero 351 didn't show him too much. He vividly remembers when he was a third classman at Camp Red Devil located on the barren wastelands of Fort Carson. A female acquaintance of his managed to slip by the guards and make her way to the cadet area to visit him. Sandy was surprised when he saw her in those fatigues she had on. He hopes to become a fighter pilot after graduation and hopes to go to graduate school sometime thereafter.



JAMES DAVID KULA

"Jim"

Jim came here from the sticks of New Hampshire with his foreign accent looking forward to flying and living. However, along with the hospital and the fourth class system, he found out it would be a little different. Jim's stay almost ended quickly his first year when he pulled down two F's and a D on a prog report, but he pulled it out with one F and two D's and had the privilege of taking an extra semester of English. He decided to be a CE major after getting three D's and a C in four History courses along with "great" grades in his other humanities. Becoming a fighter jock is his goal, and flying is how he wants to live.

BERT TOMOKI KUMABE

"Bert"

Bert ventured from the shores of Hawaii somewhat mystified at the opportunities before him. A surprising appointment to USAFA and an even more surprising acceptance put this Island boy at the foot of the Ramparts. Bert's ever-present problem was finding a better way than swimming to return to "Paradise". As might be expected, his interests range from SCUBA to Mai Tais. High motivated by 3rd Lieutenant, he realizes his temporary absence from the surf is time well spent. Successful battles with the Dean have been prevalent in his cadet career. With an Engineering Science degree and pilot training not too far off, Bert is looking forward to a rewarding relationship with MAC.



MICHAEL RAYMOND LACEY

"Mike"

Mike came to USAFA after 18 quiet years on the WEST Coast. Without a sandy beach in sight, he found his new life a rather traumatic change, but managed to compensate for any inconveniences by sleeping most of the time. During those rare hours of consciousness he could usually be found on the ski slopes or, occasionally, studying. His running battle with the physics department, a lost cause from the outset, was a constant source of excitement and apprehension. It always made graduation seem kind of "tense." After finally learning that it wasn't really all that critical, he actually managed to make the Dean's List a few times. Future plans include giving up Southerners as roommates (after six in a row) and a lot of time in a fighter.



PETER GOODELL LAKE

"Pete"

A Vermonter from the word "Go," Pete has matriculated from the seclusion of his hometown hamlet to the wilds of Colorado with relative success. Being an avid ski buff he enjoyed many opportunities to visit the excellent ski areas of Colorado, and he spent many a Sunday on the slopes. Pete's favorite activities included a wide range of other sports, in particular, tennis and cross-country. Besides being a great fan of motor racing, he also savored most contemporary music as well as chess. With such a conglomeration of interests, "variety" seemed to be the key to Pete's diversified personality. Though sometimes critical of the "system," he maintains a genuine desire for a successful career in the Air Force, and he hopes to achieve the goal of graduation from pilot training in the near future.



EDWARD COSBY LAND II

"Ed"

Ed came to USAFA from the warm and sunny surroundings of Arlington, Virginia. Being from a military background (his father is an Army officer), he quickly and successfully adapted to the cadet way of life. He also had a reasonable amount of success on the fields of academic strife nearly equalled this with his many performances in intramurals—notably his short-lived career as a wrestler. His constant flirtations with death (car accidents, water fights, and the PFT) gained him the well-deserved respect of his mother and longing looks from numerous nefarious women (none of which he could ever seem to find). Ed looks forward to pilot training or graduate school upon graduation from the Academy.

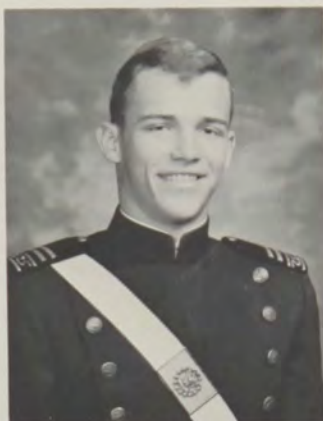




RICHARD DANTZLER LARKINS

"Zippo"

"Zip" hails from that Navy town of Norfolk, Virginia. In high school, besides making decent grades, his primary interest was the social life. In the summertime, you could always find him at the beach, the ocean being his first love. Finding flying more interesting than sailing the seas, he decided to come to USAFA rather than Annapolis. As a fourth-classman Zippo got quite a reputation for being a "tie-up", as typified by the time he wore his shoulder boards backwards to breakfast. The highlight of doolie year was spring break when he managed to put over seven hundred miles on a rented car and got mistook for a man being kidnapped by a Colorado University security guard. Although on and off the Dean's List, he never has been able to favorably impress the Commandant. His major is Basic Sciences. Future plans call for pilot training followed by assignment with MAC or TAC.



HARRY FORD LAWS II

Harry, known as killer during the boxing season, hails from the Midwest (Bronson, to be exact). Starting out in Ninth, he made the big move to Twenty-Fourth, where he settled down to some serious work. Serious, and yet ever-ready for a joke, Harry has made a lasting impression on everyone he has met. Dynamic, outspoken, and friendly, he has made many friends (and enemies) in all the classes. The future reflects his striving - graduate school in medicine with a profession in that area. With the good-naturedness, a genuine feeling for his fellow man, and a dedication that is characteristic of him, Harry will undoubtedly gain his goal and succeed in every way he desires.



WARREN PORTER LAWS II

"Woo-Poo"

Warren, after a year at Norwich University, decided to try for another Doolie year so he came to the "Blue Zoo". Although a "brat", Woop hails from little ole New Fairfield, Connecticut. Warren majored in Soviet Studies with four infamous semesters of Russian. Photography was his hobby and he could always be seen with his camera with four lenses. After four and a half weeks of Airborne, he was always ready to jump from a plane when there was nothing wrong with it. Warren was forever trying to motivate almost everyone around him to an Air Force career. With his motivation, he hopes to become one of the finest officers in the Air Force. He is looking forward to pilot training and a career of twenty to thirty exciting years in the Air Force.



WILLIAM EDWARD LEATHERBEE

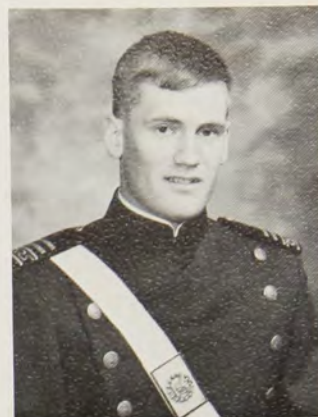
"Bill"

After realizing that there was more to the real Air Force than research labs and being non-rated, Bill packed his bags and left the intelligence of Wright-Patterson Air Force Base for the Rampart Range. Dedicated to the concept of hard core professionalism, Bill felt USAFA was the best approach. Moving from 12th squadron to across from the white elephant in 5th squadron Bill can be found in the evenings playing with his model Vette or Elaine, his pet lobster, or even an occasional homework assignment. Midway through his sojourn at USAFA Bill, after numerous battles with the Dean and the Math department in particular, changed his major to graduation and the study of generals. When Bill and the Dean decide to finally part company in June, it is good odds that he will unveil what he has hidden so well in the corridors of his mind for 4 years—to coach Little League and to hitch his desires to a star — fighter that is.

CHARLES WILLIAM LEE

Bill came to the Academy directly from the bright lights and cosmopolitan atmosphere of Billings, Montana. Since he had read all of the pamphlets, he knew that he was now standing at the "Gateway to Aerospace" and so made a resolution to take academics seriously. However with the passage of time he decided to put things in their proper perspective. So, on his private order of precedence, academics were soon put behind other things—like rack-time. Surprisingly enough, Bill didn't really enjoy his first year in Colorado until he took up skiing. After a few Sunday trips to the mountains he became a glassy-eyed fanatic. After Graduation, Bill looks forward to Pilot training and a permanent job of flying fighters.

"Bill"



ALANSON HENRY LELAND

Al came to the Academy from the Army where he received his jump wings. This influenced him a great deal. He decided that it would be more fun to fly a plane than to jump out of one, so he decided to come to USAFA. Since Al has been here, he has been more and more pleased with his decision. Al feels that if you are going to go to an Academy this is the one to go to. Al's hobbies have been scuba diving and being a cadet, with the latter taking up most of his time. After graduating he intends to go to pilot training with hopes of flying fighters in TAC. Next will come a couple of tours and then graduate school.

"Al"



ROGER PHILIP LEMPKE

That pilot skill is inversely proportional to height is the theory expounded by Roger, and if true he will be one of the hottest fighter pilots in the Air Force. The Dean and Roger haven't always gotten along well, but Rog's optimism and "never say die" attitude have put him on top each time. Roger had little time to spare at the Academy, being President of the Saddle Club, Twenty-Eighth Squadron Ethics Representative, and a member of the Ski Club. Classmates remember Rog not as always being the top dog at everything, but whether it be intramurals, academics, parties, or military affairs he could be counted on to do a good job.

"Roger"



Reg books-Friday night's favorite reading





WILLIAM HAROLD LENNEY III

"Bill"

Bill decided early in high school to come to USAFA, but that proved no easy task since he lived in the unexplored reaches of backwoods New Hampshire. However, two years after high school graduation he finally made it and was, following a slow start, surprised to find himself as an EE major with an avid interest in ham radio. Additionally he enjoyed playing soccer and lacrosse on the "fields of friendly strife." His future plans include pilot training and lots of hard work in R and D with the Systems Command.



MARTIN JEFFREY LESBERG

"Marty"

The streets of Boston were a long way from Fifteenth Squadron and the closest Marty came to those streets that year were the dire straights he found himself in as a smack. He recovered from that trauma, however, and went on to become a First Sergeant. His job as ski rep put him in the ranks of Evil's slightly-less-than-superskiers but a winter time opportunity to catch some rays can't be passed up. With such trivia as academics occupying non-critical slots, Marty is hoping for a jock-slot in something that tells what the Air Force is all about.



JAMES LEE LEUTHAUSER

"Jim"

"Leut", as he was also known, brought high ideals and ambitions to USAFA from the Capital of the Tall Corn State, and soon found the Academy and Colorado to be ideally suited to his temperament. Studying proved to be only a spare time activity as Jim got himself involved in the ski and water-ski clubs, math club, FCA, and Red Cross First Aid instructing. The basketball team had "Lunch" as one of its managers, and Jim divided his traveling time between basketball trips and flying to either coast with the Protestant Choir and the Chorale. His ability and motivation, teamed with a knack for getting along with people, will surely lead to continued success.



JOSEPH BENJAMIN LEWIS Jr.

"Yogi"

Not really knowing what he was getting into, Yogi left the roar of the engines to come to USAFA from Speedway, Indiana. When he finally found out what was going on, he let much of his efforts go towards "beating the curve"—and even won a few times. On and off the Dean's List, much time was spent proving the postulate "grades are indirectly proportional to study time." Yogi was active in the ski and German clubs and the Electrical Engineering major. The future sees first a few years in the Systems or Communications Command and then graduate school in either EE or Astro.

GARY LEO LINDNER

"Gary"

Transition from the bustling town of Comfort, Texas to the Academy was relatively simple for Gary, since neither place was known for its over-abundance of women, although the chance for survival was somewhat greater in Colorado. Not even boxing in the Wing Open was enough to alter his exquisite profile. Gary was extremely flexible in the military aspect of life, being known to the Commandant's Disciplinary Board as well as the Comm's List. The fair sex always held a special place in Gary's heart, as was shown by many of his dates with "co-eds" from local colleges. However he will always be remembered as a person whose philosophy was to make the best of the situation. Plans for the future include tomorrow.



RONALD JAMES LISOWSKI

"Ron"

Chicago's loss was USAFA's gain back in '65 when Ron came seeking a career in Astronautics. After trying out the Superintendent's List for two semesters, he decided to remain content by staying on the Dean's good side. Between summers in Garmish, Germany, studying Russian, and California on research studying astro, he managed to find time for the Math Club and AIAA. When Second Class year rolled around, the ski bug hit Ron. An ardent tennis fan, he could be found spending many hours of his leave time on the courts, and not just watching the girls. The future will find Ron begging, bribing, and sneaking his way by the color test on the pilot training physical since his lifelong ambition has been to fly and train in the astronaut program.



KENNETH HARLAN LITTLE

"Kenny"

When Kenny returned to USAFA one summer day it was with more knowledge of the place than most of his classmates had. There was still a lot to learn. Finding a means of self expression from the cheering stand, Kenny gave the wing such cheers as "Oh Yeah" and "Fight", but his real contribution was in his energetic approach and outlook on his job. Intramurals were also his thing and boxing took on a special meaning to Kenny. He had finally found something that he likes and was good at. Three years of work led him to the Wing Open heavyweight championship and self satisfaction. The engineering management major also found a place for him as did economics, the two things in this life he feels are the most important. Only a fool would say what the future holds but it is sure that many men and four years he befriended will never be forgotten.



JAMES CLENNON LOBERG

"Low Rent"

Coming out from St. Louis's, "Low Rent" learned a few new things, while retaining the good old ones. Alternating from one list to the other, he eventually developed his own list, but only after a few interesting experiences. "Low Rent", with the serious outlook on life but with that certain smile, enjoyed many facets of life. Running around the soccer fields seemed to be one, for even though he complained many a night, he stuck it out to make co-captain of the team. Even though bitten by the call of the slopes and surf, his present views and usually everpresent smile should give him a good start for the future.





RICHARD WILLIAM LOBRITZ

"Dick"

This cadet came from the Northland—Youngstown, Ohio. He had a slow start, spending a year at Youngstown State University, but feels that the time at YSU was far from wasted—it helped him to appreciate Doolie year. After he completed his cloistered fourth class year, he grew to love the beauties of the Colorado countryside—the mountains and ski slopes and scuba waters. He claims to be the only cadet in USAFA's thirteen year history who is not in love with flying, but hopes to make up this deficit by going on to and being successful in medical school.



GEORGE BARRY LOCKHART

"Barry"

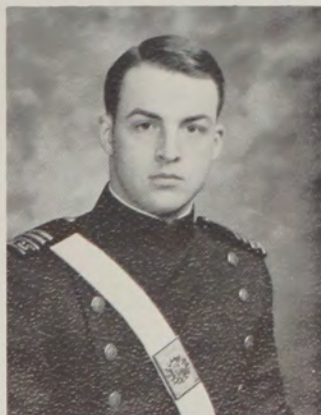
Barry comes to USAFA from Alexandria, Va. An Air Force brat, he has had addresses across the U.S. After an enchanting doolie summer, he settled down to hammer the system. Initial success (the Dean's List) soon degenerated into daring the Dean to fail him. This policy met with marginal success. A lot of Barry's time was spent either in his room serving confinements, on the tennis courts with the tennis team, or engaging in his one true love—skiing. Interludes on the Comm's List illustrate his puzzling rapport with Commandant. Fondest memories of USAFA will center around Chem 101-102, and the 2nd class TV room in 5E19. Future plans include pilot training, more skiing, and a long time in the Air Force.



LARRY CALVIN LOUDEN

"Lar"

Larry, realizing that his dreams were high in the sky, came to USAFA after a year's practice at Prep School. After finally arriving, he began with a bang but soon learned that academics here were much harder to him than they had been back in Illinois. While Dean's List has eluded his grasp, the wreath of the Comm has not. Various known as "T.H.E. Hornet" or "Sheriff", Larry has learned the great lesson that knowledge gained from experience is a valuable foundation for the future — a future that should find him reaching the heights of his dreams in a TAC fighter.



JOHN MONROE LOUGH

"Luff"

John, more commonly known as "Luff", came to Colorado in the summer of 1965 from Kansas City, Kansas, with visions of blue. Being a Dean's List man, he always strove to make "that other list, too!" But he gave it up after getting his first CDB in the spring of his doolie year. Thereafter, it was easy for him to give up dating other girls, playing football, and being military—in reverse order. Graduation will find him soon getting fitted for that nose ring and playing out his option for the big blue Air Force in the Sky.

JAMES EDWARD LOVE

I cannot deny that I came here with fabulous illusions of grandeur; nor can I deny the silly innocence which permeated my acceptance of the characters and mannerisms of others. I cannot pretend that the moments of indecision which continue to linger were merely a figment of my imagination. These experiences have made me. And I hope no matter what heights I may soar to nor to what depths I may fall that it can always be said that I have not tried to be no more or less than Jimmy Love. Myself.

"Jimmy Love"



RONALD HARRISON LOVE

Ron brought his bundle of talent and energy to USAFA from the rolling green hills of Ohio. After a semester of acclimitization, Ron proceeded to establish a record of excellence that included a permanent spot on Supt's List. His high standard of performance in academic and military endeavors didn't hamper his extracurricular activities. He found time to take advantage of one of Colorado's good features and spend time on the slopes. Having invested much time and effort in his "dirt" studies, Ron looks forward to grad school, followed by pilot training, and hopefully a job with MAC, where he might be able to satisfy another of his interests - travel. No matter where he ends up, however, it's a safe bet that Ron's intelligence and capacity for hard work will bring him success and lots of friends.

"Ron"



TOMMY LEE LOVE

Having been highly recommended by the residents of Brownsburg, Indiana, Tommy entered into the captivating domain of USAFA on June 28, 1965. During his stay at the Academy, Tommy found time for Protestant and Allied Arts usher flights and actively participating in intramural football. After being a football manager his impressionistic "Doolie" year, he was called on to be hockey manager for the remaining three years. With a major in graduation, Tommy's main interest is Life Science. Upon graduation Tommy has aspirations of becoming a "Fighter Jock" and flying a single seat fighter. However, graduation has a definite plan for one certain brunette. "Crash and Burn."

"Tommy"



Farish Memorial was a welcome retreat.





JOHN HOWARD LOVEJOY

"John"

John is an Eastern type who claims the world rotates about Pittsfield, Massachusetts. From his winter background in the Berkshires he has accumulated 14 years of skiing and is presently the best ski jumper the Academy Ski Team has ever had. When the snow is gone, John (alias Frank) gets his kicks out of soccer. John is known for his hair-raising battles against the Dean. Depending on his physical qualifications at graduation, John hopes to go to pilot school, or navigator school, maybe intelligence school, maybe just be a plain old bachelor second lieutenant. One particular highlight of his cadet career was taking his parents out to eat in C-Springs over Labor Day Doolie year. Would you believe Colorado College snack bar in uniform?



GERALD D. LUALLIN

"Louie"

I guess that I could say that trying to be Louie's biographer is as futile as trying to find him on weekends, but there are a lot of things that cross my mind when I think of him now. The biggest thing is his heart, because it is bigger than his body. It's the same heart that won the wing open at 145, and survived ac pro, and can enjoy a beer with just about anyone. The same heart that makes his eyes a little lonely when he hears "The Sea" and remembers San Francisco, has endowed him with the world's biggest smile. They say the years ahead will pass too quickly, and when we look back at this great big beautiful aluminum prison we will remember the good times. I suppose its true. I know I'll remember the friendship Louie gave us. The Air Force is out there somewhere waiting for us, and all the good times lie ahead.



JAMES ROBERT LUDERS

"Jim"

He was born during an early morning rainstorm swept in from the Pacific and grew up in the Oakland Hills that overlook the majestic harbor and bay of San Francisco. With hopes of flying and serving his nation, he came to a school that was to confuse and yet build upon those years of transition from boyhood into manhood. For those that really knew him, there be no need of a biography to express his wishes and wants, faults and fulfillments. For those that did not really know him, but judged him, we make no story to explain him. For those that never knew him at all, though, we merely say he did what he thought he had to do and often paid the price for its labor.



TERRY ALLAN LUMME

"Terry"

Terry's greatest distinction in his four years at USAFA was being from Chagrin Falls, Ohio. Colorado quickly became his favorite state, though, and he could never get enough of the mountains. He even enjoyed survival! Like many other young men he wanted to become a pilot, but the flight surgeon said no, so he turned to other pursuits. He even made the Dean's List once his Third Class year (just to see if he could do it) then proceeded to coast the rest of the way. He became disenchanted with his Aero major, among other things, and switched to General Studies for a look around. He used his extra time for playing the guitar, writing, and photography. Then one spring day he fell in love with a cute little sports car and no one ever saw him again.

THOMAS PAUL LUTTERBIE

"Tom"

From the "Beer Capital of the World", Milwaukee, Tom came to USAFA hoping someday to be the only color-blind cadet to go to pilot training. Being told by the doctor, however, that he didn't have "a snowball's chance in . . ." of ever pinning on the wings, he relegated himself to being a ground pounder and tried to make the best of academics. Free periods usually find him down at the gym or on weekends, out with the other Troll's of Twenty doing their level best to keep the brewer's of Milwaukee going strong by drinking up a quantity of their exports. Aero being his chosen field, he plans on a master's degree and research lab, hopefully preceded by a little combat experience (on the ground, looking up).



THOMAS WORTH LYKINS

"Tom"

USAFA never knew what trouble was until the kid from Hazard, Kentucky checked in for a four year visit. He impressed the upperclassmen his doolie year by his academic excellence (1.76). After fourth-class year Tom finally got off Ac Pro and became quite a lover. Second semester of his secondclass year found him in his room climbing walls while trying to serve 120 confinements. Tom's real love in life is a silver Corvette, a six-pack of America's favorite, and a good looking blonde. After graduation Tom is off to pilot training and hopefully fighters after that. If the great computer of the Sky doesn't go to "too many errors to continue" then Tom will take a shot at his Masters degree. But no matter what happens Tom will be sure to come out ahead of the game.



THEODORE DENNIS LYNCH

"Letch"

Ted came to the Academy from a small town in Massachusetts, unsure to say the least. But time straightened things out, or at least rounded the corners off. The only thing he was really sure of was that he wanted to fly. Ted made a lot of real good friends that will keep turning up as he goes through the Air Force. They are the best thing the Academy gave him. Of course there are other things, but they go without saying. An Air Force career? Time will tell.



DAVID KENNEDY LYNN

"D.K."

Dave, more popularly known as D.K., came from the suburban West, Los Angeles to be exact. After a devastating Doolie Summer the air cleared enough for him to find the Aero Club. He soon began flying the "Air Force Way," much to the agony of his bank account. D.K. came from Ninth to "TUFF TWO" just in time to lead Second's squash team to victory in the Wing Championships. Although flying took most of his time, and more of his money, he still found time for Astro and consistently wore the "star of the Dean." Pilot training is certainly in the future for D.K. After that he is undecided, but Astro is a good base on which to build. I'm sure the Air Force won't have any trouble finding a place for such a talented guy.





CHARLES EDWARD MABRY

"Charlie"

Charlie came to the Academy directly from his high school days in the South Carolina hills. He started in the fall with a big jump on his classmates. He realized from the start that his biggest problem areas would be academics and military. It didn't bother him a bit that he was on the Dean's "other list" his first two years. He had it planned that way from the start, and was always on top of the situation. After mobilizing his forces for two years, Charlie attacked his sixth semester and ended up on the Dean's list. After realizing that he could do it, he slipped into more comfortable ways. His association with the Comm was one of toleration on both sides. After graduation and marriage, Charlie will be up there defending the skies that canopy free nations.



KENNETH BRUCE MACALUSO

“Mach”

Following a period of rigorous self-evaluation early in his senior year in high school, young Ken Macaluso decided that the ministry was not and never would be for him. Being somewhat a creature of extremes, he then set his sites upon a career of a more mercenary or at least military nature and took the necessary steps to become a cadet. To better prepare himself for his chosen profession, Ken went Airborne at the earliest opportunity. However, violent contact with the ground did not appeal to him so the attraction of jumping quickly paled. In trying to find a way to enjoy the sensation of hanging in the air, which jumping afforded, without paying the penalty of parachute landings, Mach discovered sailplanes. Subsequently, soaring became one of his major interests and helped to convince him that flying definitely was and always would be for him.



WILLIAM SHARP MAGILL III

“Bill”

Bill has led an adventurous life since bouncing into the Air Force. In spite of himself and his Southern background, he managed to sneak onto the Superintendent's List, while escape and evasion training helped in keeping him off the control roster. Other misadventures include many parties he remembers going to but not returning from. A believer in the good life, he has managed to avoid the June Week marriage machine, and enjoying his freedom, he plans to continue running with the first team for a few more years. Bill is looking forward to spending seven months at UCLA where as a fringe benefit to his stay, he will pick up his MBA degree. Then it's off to pilot training, and finally the friendly skies.

Squadron parties always proved enjoyable . . .



DOUGLAS KERMIT

Airman knew he was always found himself experiences at USAFA have two years with the Playboys military merit and carried wa respected throughout moral fields he was a especially remembered n the wing boxing chair years as one of the punts he things Airman will a nals, the quarterback, co be looking skyward bo

JOSEPH PATRICK MAHER

"Pat"

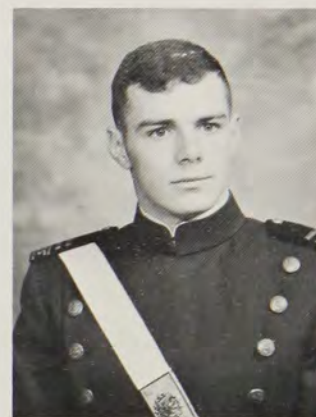
Being an exception, in that he really likes the place, Pat flew into USAFA, a gift of Slater, Missouri, after a year long vacation at the University of Missouri. This year of extra schooling, unfortunately, was not enough to place him as one of the Dean's "good buys". Majoring in history and graduation, he finds that his achievements can be made analogous to the sine wave, usually ending up around the 180° part of the curve. It has taken a while to accustom himself to the military arts, but Pat has been on the Commandant's List several times. After graduation, with his ring, car, and diploma, Pat will go to Flight School and from there to the Air Commandos or something equally daring. He has furthered this "death wish" by going Airborne and Jungle Operations in a single summer.



WILLIAM ALFRED MAISEY III

"Bill"

Armed with his Boston accent and the desire to do well, Bill entered USAFA and started with his progressive development as a military man. Still not discouraged by his slow progress he indulged in a variety of extra-curricular activities. During the ski season, one will find Mace endangering life and limb of many innocent women and children of the Colorado slopes. In the days to come, look for Bill to find a set of wings and to start his career as an Air Force aviator.



RAYMOND A. MALINOVSKY

"Ray Mal"

A name ending "sky" is quite enough nowadays as is having to fight through a myriad of Pollack jokes and constant harassment. But add to this a maternal Italian ancestry, and you've got a guy who needs a good sense of humor, which Ray has. With this illustrious ancestry and a stature to match, the "Plug" emerged from the steeltown of Johnstown, Pa., a squat in the true sense of the word. Being somewhat a masochist sincerely helped Ray through Doolie Summer and his first two years in Tiger Ten. There was a shuffle, and Ray found a new home in Frat Five first semester and group staff the second. Ray's last year at the Academy was one of trial, trying to break the record for the number of manhours spent in the weight room of the gym. Afterwards, hopefully, an F-4 as a first step in a long career of flying and a wife who sincerely believes in the Airborne.



DOUGLAS KERMIT MANG

"Airman"

Airman knew he was destined to great things at USAFA because he always found himself "looking skyward in his youth." Airman's experiences at USAFA have been varied and rewarding. During his first two years with the Playboys of Nineteenth, he both wore the badge of military merit and carried the rifle of military misdemeanor. Airman was respected throughout the wing for his athletic prowess. On the intramural fields he was a fierce, hard-nosed competitor. Airman will be especially remembered for his pugilistic ability and his valiant effort in the wing boxing championships of '67. Airman spent his leadership years as one of the pioneers of the newly formed Dirty Thirty. Some of the things Airman will always remember are the jungle, the little animals, the quarterback, cotton, and G squad. In the future Airman will still be looking skyward but from the cockpit of an F-4.





RONALD CLIFFORD MARCOTTE J

"Ron"

Ron came from where no one else has—Sanford, Maine. He came ready for anything except the academy's existence. But he learned to accept the good times which came on weekends and the middle of the road GPA in his Engineering Science Major. He also discovered that the only thing Great about Colorado is the skiing. Eager 18th will remember Ron as its top party organizer, also as one of the best intramural leaders in flickerball and waterpolo to name a few. Ron's interest in flying, high and low, will be soon carried over to the real Air Force where he'll establish himself as an ace fighter pilot.



STANLEY EDWARD MARS

"Stan"

Sneaking past a "Bring Me Men" sign, Joey entered USAFA with all the innocence of youth. After an uneventful freshman year, Joey began one of the greatest purges in the history of USAFA. Waivering between two of the Dean's Lists, Joey took privileges instead of finals - almost. Interested in cars, girls, horses and anything else fast moving, Stan took up hockey as a frosh, and tennis from then on. Happy and care-free, Joey has no place to go but up. Not even the Comm Shop could keep him down for more than two months! An infamous and unforgettable addition to the Wing, Stan hopes to be as infamous (and Lucky) as a fighter jock.



CARY ROBERT MARSH

"Cary"

If you never had a warm spot in your heart for North Branch, Michigan, after meeting Cary Marsh, you would certainly number it among America's great cities. Cary didn't arrive at the Academy empty-handed, but brought with him a year of experiences from the University of Detroit and a limber five that when placed on the neck of a guitar, reflect unbeatable talent and years of dedication. From these years developed Cary's deep sense of responsibility for whatever task is at hand, whether it be military, academic, or organizing some sort of free-for-all. His keen sense of humor and quick wit have won him countless friends and always puts him a step out ahead of all. Thinking of the years ahead, I'm glad he's on our side.



DOUGLAS KENT MARTIN

"Doug"

The Air Force has been no stranger to Doug. When he came to USAFA it was one of those "like father like son" cases. Most everyone at home was pleased but a few thought it was a shame he decided not to go to college. While at USAFA, "D.K." earned freshmen letters in swimming and track, stuck with the swimming and finished his career as a three year varsity letterman in the latter sport. After the Dean, the Comm and the Director of Athletics had each taken their half of his time Doug usually managed to squeeze in a little girl watching and an occasional jaunt on the ski slopes. Unless they start letting the blind fly, he will have to settle for a desk job, hopefully after a taste of "real college" while earning his masters.

JOHN WARREN MARTIN, Jr.

Born and raised in the Air Force, it was no surprise when John decided to attend USAFA after two years of college at Marion Institute. Most of his pre-college years were spent at numerous schools all over the country with his longest stay at one of them being the two years at Lakenheath High School, England, from which he graduated in 1963. An intimate friend of Doolies, his big brother attitude earned him a well-remembered (by '71) position on the infamous SERE detail. The highlight of his time at the Academy was an introduction to a lovely California girl with whom he plans to spend the next hundred years or so of his life. A hopeful INTAFF Master's candidate, John anxiously awaits pilot training and then the front seat of an F-4E.

"John"



MICHAEL EDWARD MARTIN

"Mike"

Ever since this local lad arrived in June of 1965 he has kept himself active in an effort to help the time until graduation pass rapidly. Mike began by working towards the merit lists; first the Commandant's List and finally the Superintendent's List. Along with these came the all-important ODPs during which he met a certain captivating blonde. Mike also began a rewarding career on the Academy track team and enjoyed the luxury of T-29 travel for three years. Holder of the Academy record in the Intermediate Hurdles, he would like to improve on that in his final season, and test his ability in the big meets. Being considered somewhat blind, Mike will probably go to navigator training after graduation. . . alas, graduation. "Crash and Burn"



VICTOR MICHAEL MARTIN

"Vic"

Vic Martin, filled with aspiration, arrived at USAFA in the summer of '65 only to undergo a traumatic experience—basic cadet summer. After this and a "fun"-filled fourth-class year, he managed to get into the "swing of things" by making the Dean's List a few times and getting a freshman and two varsity letters. While here, you could always distinguish Vic's room from the others by the "Sounds" and the popcorn smell coming through the vents. Even so, things could have been much worse—he almost went to Annapolis.



WILLIAM MICHAEL MARVEL

"Fat Bill"

When what could prove to be Kansas City's most liberal thinker arrived here in 1965, a revolution may have occurred. Never quite known as a conformist, Bill managed to go thru this technical school his way, which included tumbling from airplanes as well as flying them, jaunting thru Europe whenever possible, skiing Colorado slopes, and dating every stewardess in the West. Bill's talents didn't stop there, however, but led him to a permanent Supt's list slot, as well as a high standing in the Astro program, which he hopes to carry with him to grad school. A clear, sharp mind and desire to excel in those areas which he deems important promise to make Bill a valuable asset to whomever he works for.





TIMOTHY HAROLD MASON

"Tim"

After being on the cross country and track teams for four years (which meant being on-season all year round and never serving CCQ or Security Flight), our hapless hero will set a record for putting the most miles between himself and USAFA in the shortest amount of time and never returning until he finds out who John Galt really is. Resuming his Nomadic travels and carefree ways, he will undoubtedly ponder performing Peruvian pickle picking and pruning, go to pilot training, eventually evolve, grow hair between his toes, expand to twice his size, find out what it is like in the normal world, and practice all the things he has learned here for about 20 Minutes after he leaves. But he will always remember the unforgettable characters of 19th Squadron and how they grew, not to mention a fine little girl from one of the surrounding educational institutions.



ROBERT DALE MATERNA

"Matuna"

Bob got off to a fine start by being appointed the first member of the Class of '69 to perform on the Commandant's Drill Team. Since this meager beginning he has spent several semesters on the Commandant's list, also serving a term on Group Staff, and was elected Ethics Rep and Dance Rep. Although he is not generally recognized as an academic genius and enjoys helping his classmates make the mean, he skis during his available free weekends as well as jumping from airplanes and jungle training during the summer. Following graduation Bob looks forward to pilot training and an assignment to TAC.



SCOTT WADE MATHESON

"Scott"

Scott has called Hawaii home for his four years at the Academy, although a Marine pilot's son usually moves more often. A permanent berth on the Superintendent's List has allowed him to devote most of his spare time to working with kids, believe it or not. Among his activities are organizer and cadet-in-charge of the HI-Y advisors for boys' club at the YMCA, the Colorado Boys' Ranch for boys from broken homes, and a four-year-man's spot at the Base Protestant Sunday school. Although his father's wings are gold and tarnished by 28 years of wear, Scott plans to go him a few better with a silver pair. There's also a young lady in Southern California who aims to share those plans, we hear tell.

Security flight and a chance to excel . . .



MICHAEL GENE MAY

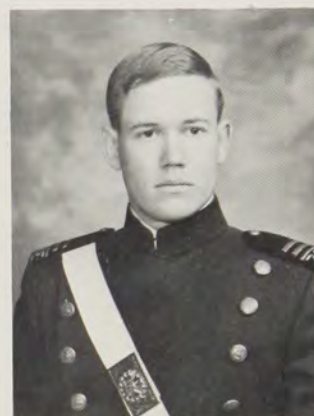
USAFPA presents to any one who will accept it a challenge in every aspect of life. It challenges one's insides to withstand the coffee from Mitch's; one's sense of humor when the computer gives error in line 669 and you have no line 669; one's patience when Friday 2400 hrs. rolls around and the buffer breaks down; and one's capacity for love when his blind date for the sock hop turns out to be 6'8" and 185 lbs. USAFA challenges one's mind to capitalize on the education available; one's ability to maintain his personal characteristics while under extreme pressure to conform; one's willingness to accept authority and exercise his self-discipline to do his best under any circumstances; and one's spiritual strength which is tested throughout his four years.



DENTON LEE MAYS

He came in '65 and left in '69. And during that time he learned. He learned about himself, and others, and an object called a telephone booth. Though he made the Dean's List every semester, most of what he learned of leadership did not come from the system. He learned what it feels like to lose, so he learned to win. He entered, uncertain of his destiny, but filled with high ideals. But while he was there, someone broke his rose glasses, and someone said it wasn't critical. When he left for graduate school, he had a different set of ideals, and he was still a bit uncertain.

"Denny"



JAMES WILLIAM McBRIDE

Jim blew in from the plains of Kansas, all set for the glamour and excitement of cadet life. He passed the trials and tribulations of Doolie year, only to be unexpectedly assailed by the Dean. He usually made either one Dean's List or the other on his way to academic excellence. His enthusiasm and determination to win, marked him as a man to be aware on the intramurder fields of combat. Anxious to take to the air, Jim tried it without wings, both Fort Benning and Academy style. Although frequently tempted by the fairer sex, he plans on keeping his freedom as long as possible so he can devote his main efforts to his first love, flying. After pilot training, the sky's no limit.

"Jim"



DENNIS TIMOTHY McCARTHY

It is quite a jump from New York to USAFA, and it took quite a lot out of Dennis. However, by keeping a strict liquid diet he managed to recover most of his lost stature. But this is not the only area in which he has done outstanding work. Besides being on and off the Dean's and Commandant's Lists he is noted as being an outstanding orator and has carried his team into two consecutive Wing Tennis Championships. Although it was a tough struggle to get him away from Marquette University and the Heights of ABADON, he is now sincerely dedicated to the Air Force way. His hours logged in the Soaring Club and his work in the Astro department will make him a valuable member of the Aero-Space team.

"Moonbeam"





JOEL CORTEZ McCORMICK, III

"Cortez"

Many memories ago Joel left the beach life to try on a blue suit and a jet fighter. Now the suit is on his back and the fighter over the next horizon, surprise of surprises. How did he make it? "He who ties himself to regulation ties himself to the past", a quote by General LeMay, was revised to include "... rather than the pad". Due to the shuffle, his reprieve to Fab First (who aren't Fightin') facilitated his breaking all precedence by making the Dean's List, and his weekends never suffered as a result. Skiing and snow bunnies are his chief interests, and following a visit with Charlie Cong, his future will follow wherever the four winds may blow.



RONALD WILLIAM McCracken

"Crack"

Having been the victim of a superb indoctrination program, he came to the Academy a bright, idealistic sample of American youth. For four years the "System" tried to make an officer of him, and his classmates tried to make him a swinger. He survived his fourth-class year, managed to find answers to the question "Why?" his third-class year, and moved into his second-class year and new squadron with high hopes. For some completely inexplicable reason he acquired the nickname "Crack". He was particularly notorious for the number of model airplanes which characteristically decorated his room and drove his roommates to distraction. As for ambitions, they are, in order of importance, flying, flying, and making an ace of himself.



WILLIAM ALLEN McCREE III

"Al"

Al came here from the sunny South—Florida version, with visions of sugar plum fairies, F-4's, and grandeur dancing in his head. After an abrupt takedown by an irate Firstie, he began his initial adjustment. But Doolie year was not enough to take his vim and vigor from him. He's always ready with a cheery greeting for friend or stranger. He's quick on the draw with his twelve-string guitar and has brightened many a party and gathering with his singing — not to mention a few Don Juan songs while solo with a young lady. In all, Al's personality and devotion have kept him in good stead here and cannot fail to produce one of the brightest young officers of the Air Force.



JAMES MURPHY McDONALD Jr.

"Mac - D"

Jim arrived, via USAFA Prep, with but one ambition—to fly. He has since spent his time in battling those obstacles which would deter him from his goal. Generally emerging victorious from the fray, he somehow managed to make at least one list after each semester. Jim learned early that the only way to get anywhere, (away from USAFA that is), was through the notorious "boondoggle." He therefore became an avid joiner and found himself involved in many cadet organizations, being most proud of his position on the Ethics Committee. You may or may not remember Jim's attempts at lending his talents to Wing Dings. It was uncanny how the microphone suddenly went dead each time he stepped forward to sing.

THOMAS TERRANCE McELMURRY

"Terry"

Since Terry enjoyed his freshman year at the University of Arkansas so much, he decided to try it again. His second go around, which proved to be less enjoyable, was at a different institute of higher learning. Nevertheless, he can say that he has had many varied and trying experiences that the average college goer does not get. Dreaming of skies to conquer and maybe galaxies, Terry will move on to pilot training after graduation. If he lives long enough and the space program will accept lower intelligent forms of life, he may ride a rocket to Mars someday. At the moment, however, he had better show the Dean a little more in the area of academics. Sometimes he is not too sure which is more far fetched, the Dean or Mars.



MICHAEL ROBERT McGALLIARD

"Mike"

Mixing staunch conservatism and a service upbringing, Mike embraced USAFA with an ambitious spirit and a responsible desire to be an Air Force officer. Mike's friendly attitude seem to fit pretty well with his philosophy of relaxation and forgetting the Dean as much as possible. He seems most happy when reading a good science fiction novel or listening to loud rock'n'roll albums by Moby Grape. In a world of blue, the true individual is to be admired. While most of Mike's friends conform to the typical aspirations of flying small, fast fighters, he is doggedly determined to command "the big beasts" for SAC. Mike is a man with which anyone would want to serve.



THOMAS RICHARD McGRAIN

"T.R."

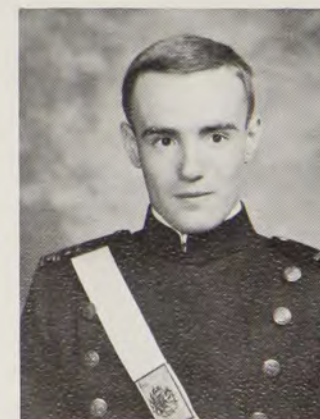
Ovid, New York is noted for its many contributions to our military history, and now its most outstanding contribution to the aero space team has arrived. T.R. has been an outstanding member of the class of 69 and of this Academy. On graduation day, Tom will not only leave behind four years of his life but also many devoted friends. Dependable is the best adjective available to describe a great classmate. Dividing his time between varsity track and the rack, Tom discovered that there was more to life than academics. Tom was tapped for "The Imperial Order of Wizards" by the E.E. Department and was invited by the Academy Board to spend two summers in study at the Academy. Fighter pilot at birth, Tom has an outstanding future ahead of him. The best to one of our best.



WILLIAM JOSEPH McGRATH

"Billy"

Billy came to Colorado in June, '65 after spending the seventeen years of his life in Brooklyn, N.Y. During the next four years, he matured greatly but never lost his accent or his love for "The City". The Dean gave him a little trouble; but Billy eventually won out. Despite the disappoints and dismal days that cadet life brought, Billy was always quick with a greeting and never lost his smile or his sense of humor. The friends and memories gained at USAFA will always remain close to him. A man's life is his search for the realization of the dreams he sets his heart on and dedicates his every action to. Billy has those dreams and that dedication; his quest has begun. May God be with you, Billy—wherever you fly.





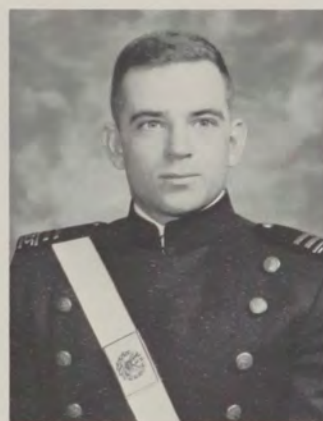
DENNIS PATRICK McGUIRK "Mr. D. P. MacGwirk"

Denny is beyond a doubt one of the most motivated young men ever to enter the halls of USAFA. Dedicated in every sense of the word, he strove for perfection in all activities whether it be academic, military, or social. His warm, friendly smile constantly lifted the spirits of everyone who knew him for, in his own words, "No matter how rough things get you can always laugh it off." A spectacular athlete, Denny has graced the fields of friendly strife in football, lacrosse, and many other sports—he is truly the All American Boy. His plans for the future include an Air Force career and then retirement to a quiet little home in the mountains with a fireplace, some hot chocolate, a little popcorn and who knows what else.



LARRY WINGFIELD McKELLAR "Nat'l Bird"

Upon graduation from high school, Larry left Columbus (Possum Town), Mississippi with the ambition of becoming T.H.E. Cadet. After arriving at USAFA, he lost twenty pounds, most of his Southern drawl, and all of his hair, which never grew back completely resulting in his nickname. Recognition Doolie year opened the door to bigger and better things for him. His desire to make the most of his cadet career and his competitive attitude led to his Airborne Wings and the distinction of being one of USAFA's first Jungle Experts. With those qualifications what else could be expected of the "Bird" other than the desire to fly with the Air Commando's and to be a FAC!



BURTON ELMO McKENZIE Jr.

Being a service brat, Burt felt that he knew what he wanted from life. After two years and many entrance examinations, he was accepted into the Class of '69. The Dean immediately turned his wrath loose on Burt—that 2.00 seemed infinitely distant. But turn-about is always fair play. Who put a 400 pound grey rock in the Comm's office? Who stole Colonel Howarth's jeep? Who is that rappelling from the North Bridge? Burt's extracurricular goal? His 1000 jump airborne wings. Burt's post-graduate goal? Flying school and SEA. Yeah man the front seat of an F-4.



MICHAEL ALLEN McMURPHY "Mac"

Mac came to the Academy from the thriving metropolis of Richford, Vermont. He is best known for his cutting articles in the Talon (cadets are cultural cretons, 500 weber magnets, etc.). As a result of this, he was constantly kept up at night searching for rattlesnakes that "skulkers" had put in his bed and room. He did, however, get some enjoyment out of some of the "fowl" things he kept in his overhead. He has participated in and directed plays while at the Academy and has derived a lot of personal satisfaction helping underprivileged children with the Vista program. Mac will be remembered for his rebellious nature, sense of humor, many friends, and nonexistent study habits.

EDWARD J. McNALLY

"Mack"

Mack, a product of Philadelphia, Pa., came to USAFA with the expressed intent of cooperating and graduating. Although at times he has not seen eye to eye with the Dean, he has maintained a respectable G.P.A. in his effort to graduate. Savoring the clouds, he got his Airborne Wings and intends to pursue those cloud-filled airways at pilot-training. In his introduction to intramural boxing, he distinguished himself by being sent to the hospital for two weeks. He is also noted for his fine performances as a three year member of the Blue Bards. A bachelor's life is the life to lead, at least till you're 23, according to Ed. But those who know him better don't give him much of a chance to make it.



WILLIAM McNAUGHT III

"Willy"

I leave now. I take with me many memories, memories, that while not all pleasant, convey a deep sense of pride and accomplishment. The four years were a bittersweet time, made of long hours of study and fleeting seconds of happiness. Yet those good times were far richer than others could ever imagine. I remember lectures, GRs, CCQ, intramurals, and even a few privileges mixed all together to form the education of a cadet. I could have done better, but I did my best. Of this I am proud. Graduation is a happy time. It is the door to a new life. I only hope I am prepared to give my best to my country and to myself.



ALAN BEAHM McNEAR

"Al Baby"

Have you ever known the type of guy that seems to know everyone? He's probably the athletic type, but yet he has higher goals in life than simply scoring the winning touchdown. He emerges immediately as a leader within his group. He drives himself hard yet always seems to have a minute to listen to another's troubles. Although he never misses the fun and gaiety of his society, he sets spiritual values above all else in his life. He is liked by all, successful in nearly anything he tries, but is never satisfied with any of these achievements. Most likely the guy you know is an Air Force leader.



A favorite view of all cadets . . .





DONALD LOUIS McSWAIN

"Don"

From the warm, sunny beaches that deck the coast of Florida, this brown-haired, brown-eyed adventurer set off to fulfill his destiny in the sky. For within the bounds of this vast continent, this windstreaked traveler alighted on a hidden fortress sheltered from the devastating forces of our society. During his stay at this bastion of learning, our forlorn adventurer was subjected to many trials which made him long for the "good Life", the sandy beaches, and the warm caresses of a love he left behind. Our journeyman struggled onward and was overcome by an intense desire to find a reason for being, an insight to the future, and understanding of the past. The tale does not end here for our adventurer is soon to leave this silver castle in the sky and set his course for new and more challenging undertakings in the clouded fathoms of the blue.



KENNETH ARTHUR MEDLIN

"Ken"

Ken has devoted his time to academics, football, and wrestling. Famous for his hallway karate demonstrations, Ken leaves behind him in Tenth a trail of shattered wrists and cracked plaster. Always ready for a heavy discussion on anything from Saturday lectures to the United Nations, his sharp and expressive mind became well-known in those late-hour summit conferences held behind locked doors. Should Ken, the '68-cum-'69 cannonball of the Class Council manage to fulfill all his post-graduation plans, they will include marriage to his Levittown love and revision of the Air Forces' present height-weight specifications. He is interested in a career field which will utilize his academic majors, Engineering Management and Economics.



JEFFREY WAYNE MEECE

"Mouse"

"Mouse" as he is known by many of his friends came to the "Blue Zoo" after a year of college at a Southern Military School, which should have been enough for this kid; nevertheless he entered in the class of '69. After an exciting Doolie and third class year with the 19th Squadron Playboys during which time he and a few of his fellow Playboys tried to convert A-Hall into one of Hefner's Bunny Clubs (the Commandant vetoed this however — Better luck next time Mouse), Jeff was moved to the 13th Squadron in the big shuffle. He was now in the Honor Squadron which at first made him a little weary. However, after the first party in the Black Forest he was convinced that this was not going to be too bad. It seems that the computer had gone crazy and put all the non-military party goers of '69 into the squadron with him. Since coming to the academy, he has some way managed to stay on the Comm's List and even made the Dean's List once. (This too was probably a computer goof.) Hopes for the future include pilot school and a crack at the fighters.



GUY LUTHER MELLOR

"Guy"

Four years is too long a time to be spent treading water, claiming nothing is critical or nobody cares. Four years is also too long a time to be spent bouncing off walls as a result of the giant leap. So Guy sought to await pilot school by seeing if a successful cadet couldn't be made by blending the extremes. He wore his hair short, buffed his floor, and loved his mother. But he didn't study as hard as he should, sometimes he kissed girls, and he never ate the mashed potatoes in Mitchell Hall (a distinct sign of outward contempt for authority). In Guy's own words, "The only place for leaping in an F-4 is from the back seat to the front."

PETER JOSEPH MELLY

Having undying faith that big things come in small packages, Pete set out to prove it to the Air Force. An outstanding boxer, he was always a sure win for the team. A four year man with the choir, Pete always made the trip to New York and a chance to see T.H.E. girl. A true believer in the value of horizontal research, Pete held his rack in high esteem. His appearances on all three lists lead us to believe that he will do well in his life's career.



JOHN CHARLES MERRELL

"Mer"

Mer is the kind of guy who is hard to describe. One minute he is sober and reticent—the next he is rambling on about almost any subject that may have come to his mind. Perhaps this is the result of his belief that he should never say anything insignificant. In any event, what he has said and done has earned him his Bars and he'll soon be nothing more than a cloud of dust leaving through the South Gate.



RICHARD DUDLEY METTS

"Rich"

Having graduated from high school, Rich decided to get an education, and Colorado provided him with a very liberal one. Here he found time to ski, fly and party. Never known to pass up Saturday night revelry, you'll find his name in the Yellow Pages under "bar fixtures." Rich did not want to appear lazy, however, and occasionally settled down to the books and marching, sneaking his name onto the Supt's List several times. He kept busy in the activities of the Aero Club, Ski Club, Math Club, and Honor Committee, and always looked forward to spending a few days at home in sunny Albuquerque. After soaking up four years of military and academic wisdom, he is looking forward to pilot training or grad school. With his Winter Park wine skin, B.S. degree, and finesse with the fair sex, Rich is anxious to set out in search of the real world.



DOUGLAS LYNN METZLER

"Fooley"

Doug trekked out of the Great American Desert from the buffalo stompin' grounds of Colby, Kansas. It wasn't long before he found out that being sharp had something to do with having a full stomach; that calling generals "mister" wasn't the proper approach; that Sabre Drill made holes in Mrs. Mac's floor and somebody's foot. The Dean has shown "Metz" on his lists each year. Once he almost made both lists but two hundredths of a point foiled that. Doug got Russian Research-Flight for a summer option along with Airborne, where it was always "Air Force!" then "Drop!" Athletics have been the real thrill—breaking sticks in field hockey, lacrosse, karate and bodies in wrestling, boxing, soccer, rugby. Feeling that the hippies aren't all bad, Doug hopes to take his peace medal and love beads and do a fighter jock's job out-country. Later as an Astro major he looks to test "pilot"-ing and a closer look at the stars.





THOMAS ROY MIKOLAJCIK

"Mick"

From the rolling hills of Connecticut and a year of much learning with little study a UCONN, Tom made a memorable record at USAFA being a solid member of the Commandant's List. Starting out with the Freshman Golf Team and 11th Squadron, Tom was shuffled to Fabulous First and became their Ethics Representative and Vice-Chairman of the Committee. Tom had a few skirmishes with the Dean, but won out in the end with a double major - Engineering Management and Economics. Some of his interests include going airborne, the stock market, and the night life in Denver and Colorado Springs. Now that he has mastered the academic life, with a few close calls, the "pole" anxiously awaits graduation, with a future including pilot training and a career as a jet fighter jock with TAC.



GLENN O. MILLER

"G.O."

G.O. first gazed upon the "Blue Zoo" in June of 65. During his first year he was seldom seen on the weekends, except between confinements. He participated in freshman cross-country but realized that his exploits on a track were at an end. In academic endeavors he has had several serious bouts with the Dean, but each time through work and luck, mostly luck, he has managed to stay ahead of the Dean. Glenn spends a great deal of his time counting the days until he can speed east to see a certain student nurse in Ohio. His goals after graduation include pilot training and flying fighters.



JAMES EVERETT MILLER Jr.

"Jim"

Jim came to USAFA from the sandy beaches of Florida, a conscientious youth with a desire to excel and a love of sports. His athletic ability meant a berth on the Freshman Lacrosse team and a rough competitor on the "fields of friendly strife". A strong performer in other areas as well, His name was frequently on the Dean's and Commandant's Lists. Jim's greatest attribute was his ability to play harder than he worked, as is witnessed by his record of spending only one weekend at USAFA since he became a third classman. Jim plans on grad school and probably navigation training after graduation.



JOHN CALVIN MILLER

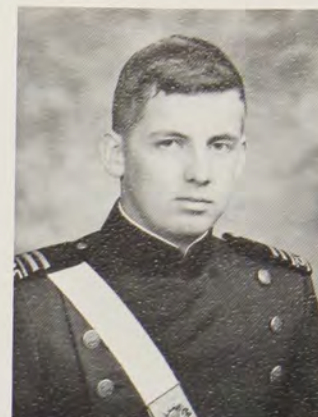
"J.C."

J.C., coming to us from the swamps and bayous of Southern Minnesota, tried to bring along with him his great aptitude for skiing, drinking, dating, studying and boxing. A huge failure in his four years in all these areas, John nevertheless did manage to get in some good matches and do some good work on the slopes. After two years in Playboy 19th, one of the biggest trades in all time saw General Seith being sent to Vietnam, General Olds coming to USAFA, and J.C. being sent to 21st. Those next two years came to be the best of his cadet career. Nothing more can be said about John except that one of his few desires in life was to be able to write his own autobiography for the Polaris. He failed again.

WILLIAM THEODORE MILLER

"Bill"

Passing up the luxuries of a civilian school Bill appeared quietly at USAFA one bright summer day. Because of his interest in people Bill quickly chose a major in psychology. Even now he can be seen studying such absurd characters as "the biter". Forsaking the 15th squadron to become a member of McGinn's elite troop, he could often be seen adrift in the passageways of the new dorm. His diverse interests in sports, both indoor and out, have led Bill from the links of the Eisenhower Golf Course, to the pool room of A-Hall, and finally to the pinochle tables of Saylor Park and the 25th squadron assembly room. Whether it be flight school, grad school, or marriage (Hey, wait a minute!), the future holds good promise.



DOUGLAS JAMES MITCHELL

"Cobber"

Cobber has spent the last four years in mortal combat with the Dean and is best remembered for his infamous statement "Sleep is just a habit". Cobber is one of those idiots who gave up summer leave, third class summer, to go airborne, and retains the dubious distinction of having had the first total malfunction in AM 490. Among his other accomplishments he rates the army jungle warfare school as his favorite followed by two third lieutenant assignments, the second in that renowned resort spot of the Air Force, Keesler AFB. Cobber gained much practical experience in the field of human relations as business manager of the Talon. Upon graduation, Cobber hopes to become a Combat Controller.



MICHAEL WAYNE MOBLEY

"Mobe"

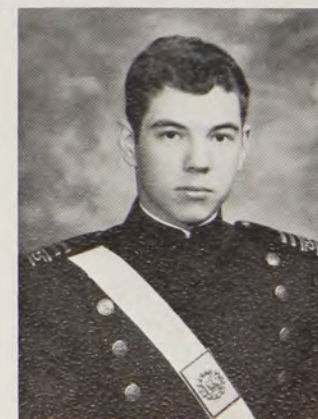
"Mobe" joined the 69ers as an Air Force brat from frozen North Dakota, but now calls Columbia, South Carolina, home. For two years in Double Deuce and two in Seagram's Seven, "Mobe" indulged in the indoctrination of USAFA. He managed to make every list at least once, including Academic Probation and Dean's List at the same time! The pistol team kept "Mobe" for four years, although he never did figure out how many steps to take before turning and firing at opponents. He hardly ever missed those Seagram's parties, except when on boondoggle trips. "Mobe" leaves behind many fond memories — blind dates, super-skiing, hitch hiking, parades, lectures, and Doolie year — and takes away great friendships and a little higher education. The future includes pilot training, an operational assignment, and later, a master's degree.



MICHAEL FRANCIS MODZELEWSKI

"Mo"

The wanderlust that is characteristic of a brat's life finally brought Mo across the river Styx and into the environs of that home away from home for so many wayward boys, USAFA. While completing his second "freshman" year of "college", Mo finally discovered the subtleties of how to make the grade in that hallowed realm of the Dean and eventually managed to avoid the Comm too. But work and play must be mixed optimally, and with the beauty of Colorado and some of its inhabitants, he showed his various moods in his inability to resist the call of a party or of the wild. As for the future, Mo hopes to aid the Air Force in its research and development after touring the sunny California beaches while in pursuit of a Master's from UCLA.





PAUL DAVID MONICO

"Whip"

Arriving at USAFA three days after graduation from high school in the small town of Bristol Connecticut, Paul very early began making a long term investment in AT and T! While majoring in Engineering Sciences, he managed to read his name "thrice" on the Dean's List. Of Paul, it may never be said that he came, he saw, and he conquered, but weekends found him making an orderly retreat to Denver, where he and "THE GUYS" broke quite a few glasses. He enjoyed soaring as a member of the soaring club and finally scraped up enough money for his own ski equipment so he could "shush" down the slopes when he wasn't "smoking on out" in his Cutlass! After these years of fun and frolic, he's moving on to pilot school and whatever else may be waiting OUT THERE.



LYNN HOWELL MOORE

"Lynny"

Lynn, a true Southerner, came to the Academy from deep in Dixie, Saraland, Alabama. His ambitions encouraged him to make the Dean his friend, which he has done at the expense of the Comm. The Academy has greatly broadened Lynn—mentally, spiritually and physically—through travel and such activities as the Math club, BSU, and ski club. It will not be the little naive high school boy who says good-bye in '69 (with many more good memories than bad.) It will be a much improved person who feels that a man can set his goals when he wishes as long as they're in the will of one much greater than himself. Lynn's goal of becoming a pilot and space explorer is no longer the fantasy of ten years ago. He plans to get his Masters in Astro, possibly at Purdue, and then head on into pilot training. "Tomorrow the Stars. . ."



RICHARD PAUL MOORE

"Dick"

When Dick came to the Academy the first thing he saw was that big sign which says "Bring Me Men". He immediately began having second thoughts. Though subsequent events did little to calm these feelings, Dick decided to stick it out anyway. He has managed to stay ahead of the Dean but the Comm is another matter. His only claim to fame at USAFA is that he received the largest Form 10 in history, nine typewritten pages on Subject Two paper. Wonderful experiences such as this have convinced Dick that he should make a career of the Air Force. A love of Latin America and its people, especially feminine, leads him to look forward to a long career with Southern Command.



WILLIAM FRANK MOORE

"Frank"

Frank, who considered life as a Southern planter a bit too harsh and disciplined, decided to leave Mississippi and seek his fortune out west, where men are whole and mountains are made of molehills. Promptly deciding that the military was the only way, Frank earned a place on the Supe's team in Friendly First, only to find that the second class shuffle had landed him in the Fifteenth. After two years of a martial existence highlighted by Sunday chapel and T-day intramurals, he became betrothed to a young lass from home and dedicated himself to making sure the road from the Academy to Boulder was always clear of obstructions. Known for his expertise as a car dealer, Frank's future holds marriage, grad school, and USAFA in the rear-view mirror.

GLEN WALLACE MOORHEAD III

"Wally"

Wally came to USAFA from Smackover, Arkansas, and like many of the true "hog-callers" that had come before him, Wally took the famous "Prep Tech Package Deal". After a not too inspiring freshman year, he decided that academics were not for "Arkies" and that USAFA football would be his calling. After a veteran JV career, Wally finally made it. . . Big Time College Football?? Being a five year man, Wally knew the need for a good sense of humor and the desire to have a good time in college. This fact, along with his Arkansas Rebel laugh, should take him and his yellow 'Vette wherever he desires to go. . . even the Air Force. After Graduation, pilot training, a wife. . . Whatever the future holds it will all just be taken in stride.



MERL ARTHUR MOREHOUSE

"Duke"

Those of you who do not believe in such a place as Plainwell, Michigan, would have a hard time convincing "Duke" of this fact. Coming to USAFA with wild anticipation of being a steely-eyed fighter jock, Duke was soon introduced to the beloved Fourth Class system. His humor and sharp criticism made his career here bearable and unique. Always striving for the ultimate goal, graduation and his commission, Duke created an inner pride, not known to many, in his work and in the United States Air Force. Those of us who know him will remember his unselfish friendship and steady loyalty, and we know that he will remember good times, officers to be, and the North Bridge Troll.



JOHN ROWE MORGAN

"John"

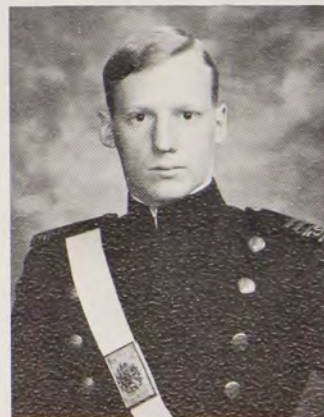
John came to USAFA from a service family. In spite of this, he was not prepared for what lay ahead during basic summer and Doolie year. During the first year, he used his many confinements to study and managed to make the Dean's good team both semesters. This kept him hanging on since nothing else seemed worth much. While life at USAFA was nothing to smile about, John kept working and made the Dean's List again third class year. The summer between 3rd and 2nd years was a milestone in John's life. He made a decision to follow Christ. Since then the old bleakness of USAFA passed away and each day became a joy. Everything improved to a great extent. Future plans include pilot training if the eyes hold out, but even if they don't, he knows that the future holds enough to keep him busy for many years.



WADE BRUCE MORRISON

"Wade"

Born in the shadow of the Capitol building, Washington, D.C., Wade is the son of an Air Force officer. Not knowing any better he gave up his chance to go to the University of Virginia to go west. Receiving a severe shock during BCT, (mainly, the loss of his long golden locks), he quickly found some compensation in the better aspects of cadet life - skiing, women, and parties—all in forced moderation. Wade has worked hard and achieved a third degree black belt in academics and permanent berth on the Dean's team. After graduation he is looking forward to studying the dismal science of Economics in Grad school, parties, pilot training, and maybe someday even marriage.





LARRY ELLIS MORTON

"Mortie"

Arriving in a CARE package from Little Rock, Arkansas, Mortie met his first challenge at USAFA when he walked into his first class. Every semester since then Mortie has battled the Dean right down to the wire. During his last two years Mortie has displayed tremendous courage by signing up for Economics courses even though the odds were heavily stacked against him. Doolie year Larry decided he needed a hobby to pass away time, so he took up sleeping. Finding that this wasn't the answer to his problem he looked for new hobbies. Now you can always find Larry on the ski slopes, at a card table, or at the Kachina. After graduation it looks like pilot training and a wild bachelor's life for Larry.



THOMAS WAYNE MOSLEY

"Mose"

Just about like everybody else, "Mose" came to the academy not really knowing what to expect, perhaps having less of an idea than most. After having a very difficult struggle with basic math but managing to get through it in spite of himself, he finally found a suitable major that really caught his interest. After that he did not mind academics so much and managed to "muddle through" the core courses and actually enjoy some of his major's courses while alternating between Dean's List and Academic Probation. Looking back on the four years, he has begun to see where he has come from and how really far he has yet to go. "Mose" has decided that the four years really were worth it and have given him a good basic foundation on which to build his future.



MARK ANDREW MRAZ

"Marz"

Having aspirations of flying, Mark came up from the depths of Pennsylvania's coal mines to be motivated and educated at the Air Force's grand institution. He nearly missed in both respects due to Ralph's wrath, such incidents as being placed on the Dean's "other" List numerous times, and a Christmas caper which was to be corrected by healthful constitutionals on Friday and Saturday afternoons. Mark soon realized his lack of couth, culture, and the finer things in life, so he devoted his Friday afternoons to becoming one of 28th's truly great "poets". Upon graduation you're likely to find him in the cockpit of a TAC fighter, in some local establishment, or with some sweet young thing.

Some upperclassman even had birthdays . . .



DAVID McMEKE

Steve Dave is a first, he
first way of life. He has
as an outstanding athlete, as
to performance in the game
to playing. Dave has no re-
he has taken up in person-
ed him a little short in his
he has managed to stay on
Dave has always had a love
to have an outstanding
in future, the crystal ball
can get.

ROBERT JOHN M

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to its destination. The
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after struggling with
through and second se
on it was upward and
living people. He came

TIMOTHY A. MUELLER

"Tim"

Undaunted by tales of the wild life at USAFA, the "little fella" from Buffalo, N. Y., joined ranks with us with one thought in mind—to be a fighter pilot. Four years have not changed that dream. It's hard to name something for which he doesn't have an interest, and he's been known to try anything once if it looked like a challenge. His four years at the Academy have been marked by an untiring desire to excel in anything he attempts. We will remember Tim as a hard-driving, dedicated, but friendly guy, never too busy to do a little more or to take a sincere interest in a friend, a combination which means only the best for him as he sets forth on his Air Force career.



DAVID MUMME

"Dave"

Since Dave is a brat, he came to USAFA well voiced in the Air Force way of life. He has continued to add to his high school reputation as an outstanding athlete, as proved by his feats on the football field and his performances in the pole vaulting area of track. And when it comes to groveling, Dave has no equal, as his many friends will testify. But his time taken up in pursuing excellence in athletics and groveling has left him a little short in time for the Dean. However, in this area he has also managed to stay on top (barely). Besides being an able leader, Dave has always had a keen sense of determination which will enable him to have an outstanding career in the Air Force. As for the immediate future, the crystal ball shows an E-Jag, pilot training, and that certain girl.



PAUL MUNNINGHOFF

"Mung"

Realizing the Air Force's need for hard-core professionals, Paul signed on the dotted line for the Blue Zoo at the tender young age of seventeen only to be sent from the north woods of Wisconsin to Lackland AFB. The Prep-School made all the difference and "Mung" spent a casual four years with throttle near idle while occupying his time shooting holes in the sky of the nation as a member of the skeet team. In reality he does feel that it is critical and was outstanding in most areas, academics excepted. After about twenty years of riding J-79s, this outdoors fan would like to retire to some isolated cabin in the boondocks to hunt, fish, and relate war stories until he "fades out".



ROBERT JOHN MURASKI

"Bob"

When Bob came to the Air Force Academy he had great expectations of cadet life. His first bout came in 1964 when he went to the Prep School and the word then was "The value of a postage stamp is to stick to its destination." The five mile road brought him from the P-School to the base of the ramp where "Bring Me Men" is boldly displayed. After struggling with the Dean his first semester he pulled himself through and second semester made the Commandant's List. From then on it was onward and upward. His greatest attribute can be found in liking people. He came, he saw, he graduated!!!





TERANCE PATRICK MURPHY

"Bagman"

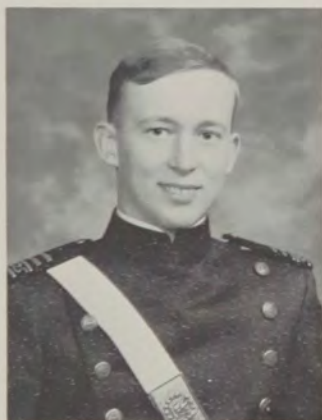
Deciding early in life that he was a born fighter jock, "Murph" exchanged the cold and bitter winters of his Minnesota home for the calm and peaceful winters of USAFA Colorado. These same Colorado winters introduced him to the ski slopes and it wasn't long before Murph had to make the decision to either become a pilot or a ski bum. Fortunately, the lure of the sky proved stronger. His academic performance has been consistent and usually rates a Dean's star except for the semester or two when the nightly bridge game hindered his studies. Spending most of his spare time in the rack, Murphy occasionally spends a weekend in his room and at one time a misunderstanding over one of these weekends led Murph to devote a few months to extra instruction in marching with the Commandant and his drill team. Future plans are centered on those silver wings that open up the skies and perhaps graduate studies later on.



MICHAEL JAMES MUSHOLT

"Mush"

How much more patriotic can you get to your class than having serial number 696969K? Mush also started things off right by being in "Lucky 13th" Squadron where he was an instrumental factor in it's being selected as the Outstanding Squadron. He was better known in intramural circles as "K.O." and "Flick." Finally achieving academic success, he bid and made 7 no trump. Between hands he made extra bread typing out all squadron business, official and unofficial. After spending a month swinging through the trees in Panama he was transferred to Eager 18th to instigate bridge at the west end of the penthouse. He's always had an interest in tinkering with model planes and will soon be doing the real thing at pilot training.



JOHN M. NADOLSKI

"Jack"

It was a difficult choice for Jack to make in giving up the hills of Western Massachusetts for the mountains of Colorado, but he has since adapted quite well. His interests have been primarily in the academic realm, majoring in history and sweating out that department's masters program. Of course, he was able to spare a few minutes from studies ever now and then to test the products of CC, CWC, and TBC along with his fellow cohorts from Twenty Third and later from Fifteen. Jack was also one of the chief instigators of that peculiar cadet tradition (the pink belly). All this however has been secondary to his primary interests which center around pilot training followed by the wild blue yonder as seen from either TAC or ADC.



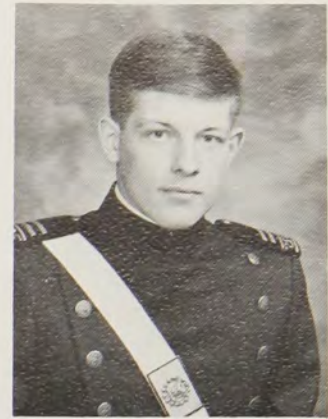
ROBERT HAROLD NALL

Deep from the heart of Dixie in Atmore, Alabama, the first from his five traffic-light town, and knowing very little about Air Force life, Bob emerged with big ideas and high hopes. But the Dean put him in his place real quick-eventually having Bob squeeze past a history turnout. The Comm didn't particularly like him either. Never being on either list, Bob was still happy, because when other guys were wondering he knew he was where he wanted to be. In sunny Colorado Bob took up some new activities-his favorite pasttimes being skiing, golfing, aerospace tower-diving, and listening to the warm. He's known for his deep, Southern accent, but even better known for coming back from leave late almost every time because MAC is such an unreliable service!?! As for the future, Bob is willing to go anywhere Uncle Sam can use him best.

BRIAN WARD NELSON

"B" Nelson, T.H.E. man in basketball, hailed as a big city boy from Minneapolis, and holds, as one of his many Academy records, a four year tour on the Junior Varsity. His pre-college achievements include the standard All-American honors, especially his role as "Play-boy of Chicago." He learned, though, that Colorado girls are different and quickly became the Academy's all-time all-star Girlwatchers' Club President. Brian, however, did show some talent on the Superintendent's List for eight semesters while setting the standard for minimum combined cumulative Military and Academic G.P.A. Typifying his talent would include his famous Form 10 "Adrift in the Passageway without protective footwear."

"D. Bag"



DAVID ALAN NELSON

"Dave"

After spending four percent of a century in one place a person cannot come away learning nothing. Dave lists these as the things that USAFA has taught him. 1. To realize his own potential 2. To be patient 3. To get that "funny" feeling everytime the Star Spangled Banner is played. Perhaps after four years he is still searching for something, but one thing is certain: He is closer to answers. We have enjoyed knowing Dave, and wish him the best of luck.



JON LORRAINE NELSON

"The Grouper"

Despite being tagged with various nicknames such as "Gimp", "Erget", "Cling-On", and "Fjord", Jon has come to be known to his close friends as "The Grouper". Well named he is, too, for Saturday nights would find him at the "well" while the rest of the week was spent haunting the depths of USAFA. In addition, Jon's activities included the '69 Ring Committee, Cadet Music Division, and feeding the spider in his mailbox. Not to be outdone by the Dean, the Grouper managed to stay off probation for two semesters. Being an Air Force "brat", Jon anticipates graduation and getting out into the REAL Air Force. Future plans include pilot training and cruisin' around in a big silver 'Vette.



Allied Arts brought us famous entertainers

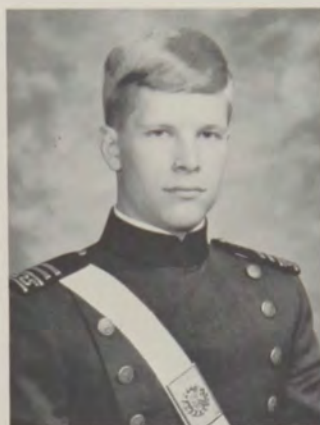




RONALD EDWARD NELSON

"Ron"

"Gar" came to U of AF from Cheverly, Maryland, a raucous hamlet which borders on Wash., D.C. After a stint in Playboy 19, Ron joined the ranks of rebel 11, contributing his own unique ideas on the cadet way of life. An original Comm's Lister, Ron never could meet the Dean eye-to-eye. However, his zeal for mathematics led him to summer research on the subject, and his pursuits were rewarded by his being appointed academic sergeant during his 2nd class year. A multi-talented lad, Ron spent his weekends singing with the "31st Street Exit" and dodging female admirers. As for marriage, Ron will undoubtedly remain an original rock. The future holds law school and pilot training hopefully followed by an assignment in C-141's.



JOSEPH CHARLES NENNINGER

"Joey"

Joe had a brother at the Point and knew that was not the place to be when he first made application to USAFA. He received a stay of execution that time and had a chance to attend a real college for a year. Not one to take a hint, his second attempt reaped success and acceptance to '69. Throughout his career he has never abandoned loyalty to his city's number one export, Budweiser. The lure of the Academy struck again when his future wife Joan followed him from St. Louis to become an honorary member of Evil Eight and to help him count the days of the last two years. As with most of the 20-20 cadets Jor looks toward pilot school and then the flying - fighting branch, TAC.

The Wing Open provided blood and glory



ROBERT WILLIAM NEUMANN

"Bob"

Bob is a city boy from back East who came West motivated for a military career. His airborne haircut and spit and polish shoes were responsible for his losing most of his old friends from back home. Spurred on by Third Class Judo, he joined the academy team and won his brown belt. His girl back home has made his four years here ones of virtual hermitage, except for those infrequent leave periods. He looks to graduation and return to home cooking. His high ideals have brought him the respect of all who know him, and his strong opinions have been the source of many heated discussions. The Air Force will gain a fine career officer with his graduation.

DAVID J. NIELSEN

From the sanctity of Plattsmouth, Nebraska, Dave entered into the "Rude Awakening" as a Tough Twenty Troll and exited as a Fourteenth Cobra. After being felled with a broken leg in intramurder soccer, Dave rebounded with a nomination to the Commandant's Drill Team. The weekends would find him racing down the ski slopes or making muscles in the squadron weight room. Not a military giant, Dave did manage to keep well ahead of the Dean, capturing that elusive 4.0 and making the Dean's star a permanent fixture on his Alphas. Dave's future includes marriage to the girl back home and a tour in TAC or MAC trucks. After memories of USAFA have faded more school will be in store, but his eye is now on a career in the sky as a USAF jet jock.

"Atlas"



RONALD ALLEN NIELSEN

After a summer of frolicking at the base of the Ramparts, Ron settled down to his first semester of "college" in the ranks of "surfing fifteen." The second year brought to an all-time low the level of motivation and the "Friendly Skies" looked like the answer to all his problems. Then came enough motivation to last at least until graduation in the form of an F-4C assignment on Third Lieutenant. Association with the RAF (Real Air Force) and a DOD directive to keep anyone here. And, of course, no cadet career can be considered complete without a chance to participate in the Airborne program at scenic Ft. Benning. After all, how else would a firstie want to spent his first class Summer! Graduation is Ron's foremost goal with a set of wings high on the list. With a little luck, the western European Studies major may get to try out his talents in France or Germany in the not-too-distant future.

"Ron"



DAVID GARY NOLTENSMEYER

Grains of sand in a crystal clear stream . . . Some settle slowly, without a struggle . . . their journey ended before it has hardly begun. Others, caught up in the current, bound along . . . following the eddies and swirls of this, their life-stream. Some of these falter, and fall prey to unknown depths. Still, many survive to continue their journey . . . growing, expanding, using this stream to its fullest and conceding not to gravity till the stream is no longer. My fondest wish is that I too, may follow this stream to its end.

"Nolty"



KENNETH CLAYTON NUSS

What happens to a young farm boy, who, upon turning sixteen, finds it necessary to go out into the cold, cruel world on his own? It depends. If he's rugged and thrifty, he may go to a state university and do well. If he has enticing dreams of the sky and space, he may try a step in the right direction. . . .and make it. If he's ambitious and dedicated, he'll probably get himself into too many extracurricular things, like athletics, chorale, clubs, committees, etc. . . .and complete three majors. . . .and still be a Supt's list regular. If he's lucky, he'll date many beautiful girls and be a party man. And if his luck holds out, he'll make it to the rims of space someday as a member of the aerospace team.





ROBERT KELLEY OGG

"Oggo"

Oggo never was very excited about the prospect of entering USAFA and after making the trek to USAFA from the mountains of Montana, he found that there was indeed no reason to get very excited about the awaited endeavor. However while making feeble attempts to part acquaintance with dear old USAFA, he managed to ride the mean right onto the Dean's List. Skiing offers a release for Oggo, so he makes a weekly pilgrimage to the Colorado slopes. He's presently thinking about a little grad school work at UCLA after graduation.



JAMES WILLIAM OGILVIE

Jim was born in Pensacola, Florida (the Annapolis of the air). As a Navy dependent, he grew up in Virginia, Kansas, Illinois, New Jersey, and Maryland. In 1965 he came to the Air Force Academy directly from Ryken High School in Leonardtown, Maryland. After eighteen years with the Navy and three weeks with the Army at Airborne training, Jim decided that an Air Force career is "the only way to fly". His extracurricular activities centered around the Model Engineering Club and the Saddle Club. Jim's major is Engineering Management. Following graduation, he plans on attending pilot training and would like to get into the Tactical Air Command.



RICHARD BARRY O'HAGAN

"Rich"

Rich came here from Connecticut and couldn't quite believe what he saw. After four years he still finds it hard to believe. As graduation neared, his greatest ambition was to become a squadron phantom. With this goal in mind he continually strived for Dean's List and that extra weekend every month. Rich was a tremendous automobile enthusiast and also enjoyed weightlifting and squash. He could be spotted on the slopes most any weekend during the "Dark Ages." The future holds pilot training and then. . . ? A possible twenty-year man, he has been known to say, "If I don't make Major in six years, I'm getting out!"



FREDERICK KRISTINN OLAFSON

"Grody Oly"

Rick came to USAFA from the "Salmon Fishing Capital of the World." Oly, one of the most well preserved rocks at the Academy, has been identified with the Airborne haircut and a weird, cackle-like laugh. He started his cadet career in Friendly First and then moved on to Tiger Ten, until they finally made him leave his happy home at the foot of the Rockies. All of those who knew Rick will miss one of the most unlikely of geniuses—he never studied but always maxed everything—especially those "easy" EE and Astro courses. Oly is one of the gifted few who can have fun doing nothing—like running to the Rock on a Saturday night ODP.

RONALD LEE OLDS

"Father Fighter"

Ron came to USAFA from the small farming town of Wyand, Illinois, and had to rapidly make the change from high school hot dog to basic cadet. As a doolie he picked up the name of "Father Fighter" (it seemed he resembled a certain steely-eyed killer who stayed awake while we slept tight). He was a saber man on the fencing team and enjoyed other activities such as skiing, partying (especially at the RM), and chasing the fairer sex. He would like to be a "fighter jock", but due to his four eyes, he may have to settle for a somewhat less illustrious life. His plans after graduation are to lead a happy bachelor's life (at least for awhile) with his Corvette and never again be confronted with academics.



THOMAS WILLIAM OLIVER

"Tom"

Tom made it to the Academy straight from a "plebe" year at the Merchant Marine Academy after being an Army brat all of his life. After shooting rifles for years before arriving at USAFA, he ended up as an All-American on the Pistol Team where he learned to enjoy trips away from school about every weekend. He worked for the bridge games, the squadron bowling team, and the Heritage Committee. During the week, Tom could be found beating the Dean with a three-no trump instead of a 3.00. After June Fourth, he is ready to trade the T-33 and T-41 rides for an F-4 and twenty or thirty years in the real Air Force.



JAMES JULES ORGERON, Jr.

"Orgy"

Born in the lowlands of Louisiana, his first impression of USAFA and Colorado was entirely the mountains. He learned soon to focus his attention on this new way of life. Even though at hard times he wondered if this was worth it, he managed to try to smile and look forward to the day of graduation. To him the opportunities of USAFA were overwhelming and most of the shortcomings were overlooked and forgotten. Although he made Dean's List several times he was very frustrated with his attempt at a B.S. in Chemistry. He has found many conveniences in Colorado. All in all, he is grateful to USAFA and chills still go down his spine at parades. He is proud to state he is a cadet and is looking forward to a future in the air and perhaps beyond.



RICHARD HERMAN ORTMEIER

"Dick"

Due to his desire to occupy the cockpit of both the F-4C and the "68" Corvette, Dick managed to overcome the various obstacles that stood between himself and graduation. Possessing a tendency to be desirous of challenging endeavors, he found the majority of his experiences as a cadet to be quite interesting. Having been exposed to both all kinds of opinions during his years of acquiring an education in the military environment, as well as the civilian component of his education prior to enlistment, Dick values objectivity as one of the foremost of essentials for any effective decision. Having acquired an avid taste for flying through various orientation programs at the Academy, Dick has had little hesitation in ascertaining that he wishes to pursue a career within the flying organization.





ZYGMUNT ORZECOWSKI

"Ziggy"

Ziggy is from Philadelphia and loves to be among the masses of different people of a city. He is from a high school of 6,000 where he was known for being unique (by this some meant nuts), extremely lucky (one of the best guess factors the school ever produced), and involved with many different ideas. Ziggy, like most things he does, sort of accidentally happened to come to USAFA. He has since decided it was another of his lucky chance things and that he is proud to be part of '69. He feels one of the most valuable things he has gotten from USAFA is the friendship of some outstanding people. While at USAFA he has been labeled spastic, quiet, an intellectual dilettante, not to military, and a good friend.



ROBERT TIPTON OSTERHALER

"Tip"

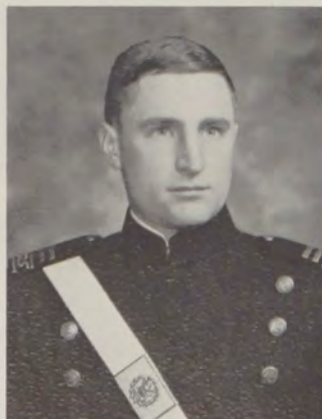
An Ohioan by birth, but a Texan at heart, Tip came to the Academy expecting to study and play a lot of football. During that first year, however, he decided that a life without skiing was but half a life. From then on he was always at the top of the hill when the first flake fell. Tip managed to stay on good terms with the Commandant every semester while alerting the Dean as to his latent academic potentialities only once. Although bothered somewhat by the girl back home and keeping his Targa tangerine, Oster made his sentence bearable by living from weekend to weekend and filling the time in between with so many activities that the time had to pass quickly. If Tip attacks his career goals with the same amount of enthusiasm as he does his other goals, he is assured of success.



WILLIAM MARTIN OSTHOFF

"Sthoff"

Bill came to the Academy from Kansas City, Missouri after graduating as valedictorian of his high school class. After turning down an appointment to the Point in order to come to USAFA, basic summer made him wonder why he didn't turn them both down for the life of a Missouri University tiger. Finally, however, he was intergrated into Thirsty Third Squadron and a room with two Catholic roommates. In between heated religious arguments, Bill managed to clamp onto a permanent position on the Dean's List. The second class shuffle landed Bill in Fifteenth where he immediately began giving his new squadron mates nicknames. With the coming of the first class year, "Sthoff" settled into a typical routine dominated by a girl from Ohio and a GTO.



FRANK BAKER OTTOFY

"Baker"

Baker is looking for his place in life. His main consideration is that his "place" be big enough for him. For a man who wears an airplane, rather than merely flying it, this could turn out to be quite a search. Baker, large in stature, thinks just as big. A civil engineering major, he spends his time thinking about big airports, big bridges, big buildings, and a big future. His plans for the future naturally include pilot training and practical applications of his knowledge as a civil engineer.

JACK CALVIN OVERSTREET Jr.

"Jack"

Remove a young bachelor from Tampa, Florida, transport him as far from water as possible, and you have a frustrated beach bum. Jack won decisive victories over the Dean until the heavy responsibilities of being an upper classman and an honor rep brought him down to join the groveling masses in the academic jungle. This former Air Force brat soon earned the reputation of being "Florida's Civilian Exchange Student" - tire-tread sandals, jams, sheepskin vest, "soul hat" and all. His emphasis on the "good life" led to participation in many Denver orgies and made him a hazard to all weekend skiers. The outcome of his continuing struggle with the Surgeon General will determine whether Jack will fly for TAC or head for the California sun, beaches, and Mather AFB for navigator training.



HARROLD KAY OWNBY

"H"

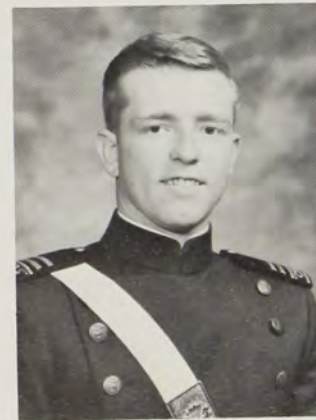
H never was too enamored by academics per se but such theoretical questions as "Can man survive on 5 nights of study per semester?" and "Is it essential to my progressive development as a career officer in the United States Air Force?" often intrigued him. Thus being freed of the Great Coat of study, H looked for things to occupy his imagination and endless energy. He found his answer in the blooming Hockey Team and, more essentially, as the Keeper of the Wing Spirit. Few from the Class of '69 will soon forget USAFA's first civilian pep rally (w/ Millers Hi Life - The Champagne of Bottled Beer) or the friendly ghost who haunted the sidelines of every football game, bearing enthusiasm and faith for the noble Falcon team. The H now goes forth, possibly imbibed but never daunted, to grapple with nobler beasts and hopefully to haunt the hearts and memories of generations.



RICHARD ALLEN PADLO

"Dick"

Coming to the "Blue Zoo" from "The Home of the Huskies", Airman Padlo has proved that he has talents superior to those required of a clerk-typist. The Chicago Cassanova took Colorado by storm and was able to surmount all the obstacles that the Dean attempted to throw in the way of Padlo. However, Dick was forced to discard his address book and leave a string of broken hearts when he met Kathie, the girl of his dreams. Claiming that "grades are no indication of intelligence", Dick has devoted much of his time to athletic endeavors and the game of bridge while giving equal time to meditation in the prone position. Dick leaves USAFA with a strong sense of duty and a desire to be the best pilot in the Class of '69.



Unfortunately class didn't get any more interesting . . .





MARTIN LYNN PAGE

"Fast Mart"

After spending 17 years of his life in Paducah, Kentucky, "The Hub of Mid-America's Water Wonderland", Mart found that Doolie summer put a definite cramp in his social life. A true Southern Gentleman, he took an immediate liking to his Confederate gray blanket however, and spent many an hour on top of it—pondering it goodness. As a third classman Mart somehow managed to get enough flying hours in the F-41 to obtain his private pilot's license. The nickname, Fast Mart, was a direct result of his lightening speed: On the slopes at Vail, at squadron parties, or as a member of 26th Squadron's Wing Champion boxing team. After "school" is out this June, Mart has plans of climbing into the drivers seat of an F-4C.



RALPH FRED PAGLIA

"Ralph"

Coming from the small state of Delaware, and being only 5ft. 5in. small himself, "Ralph" made a big hit as a Doolie. Fighting the Dean first year was no small task, starting out with a 1.15 and coming off Ac Pro only after finals both semesters. Ralph has the distinction of being one of the last three cadets to pass an English turn-out before that old tradition was abolished. Architectural ambitions carried him into the Civil Engineering major where he made it to Activities Officer for the "Dirt" Club before deciding to seek higher goals in Gen. Studies. Ralph digs traveling, which he plans to do a lot of in his big GTO. Looks like fast flying in F-4's after graduation for a couple of years before joining MAC to see the world.



ROBERT LELAND PAINE

"Bob"

Upon graduation from high school, Bob decided that he had had enough of his small town existence. His subsequent search for fast women, fast cars, and the Good Life led him logically to the site of the nation's largest aluminum consumer. Infatuated by the monastic simplicity of the place, Bob has spent his years at USAFA on so-so terms with the Dean, although he has occasionally managed to get the Comm to see the light. Not letting his academic "interests" detain him from his quest of T.H.E. Good Life, he has diligently searched in such places as Fort Benning and Panama and has at last found the answer—leave! Graduation for this "Littlest Texas" holds bells and, if he can snow the optics team, pilot training someplace in—where else?—Texas.



TOM NEWTON PARK, Jr.

"Tom"

Tom came to the Academy from the great city of Dallas, Texas. Tom's great mind quickly got him involved in a four year battle with the Dean, but our boy Tom eventually overcame all-or at least we hope he did by the time this writing is published. Tom was exposed to skiing, and he quickly became a "Super Skier"? Although he has been kept from skiing, as much as he would like to, he is on the slopes almost every weekend, and he is waiting for special permission for daily ski trips. Tom is easily recognizable around the Academy by his bright smile and even brighter forehead, or almost all head, but Tom insists that it is only a "slightly" receding hairline. Tom plans to enter pilot training after graduation, and no matter what he does, we are certain that he will be successful and a credit to the Air Force.

ROY ENNIS PARKER II

"Bubba"

Bubba is a name that will long be remembered in the Aluminum halls of USAFA. What was once the "innocent" kid from Wellington, Texas (the cotton and cattle center for 30 square miles) turned out to be the black tornado of the blue zoo. After his fourth class year, he finally found his truest and closest friend—Jack Daniels—who stood behind him to make sure he didn't let his class down in drinking contests. But other contests showed Roy's true abilities—such as those witty battles with the Dean and the Comm. When the word of his exemplary endeavors spread throughout the wing, Roy was made a permanent member of both the Comm's Drill team and the Dean's team. After his 4 (?) years here, he will certainly be glad to get out from underneath the academic yoke and become one of the best flying Air Commandos in the real Air Force.



HOWARD LINDSEY PARRIS

"Linds"

Lindsey Parris is a transplanted Northerner who claims Atlanta, Georgia, home of the renowned Varsity Inn, as his home. Although his accent is mostly Yankee, his opinions lean toward the Southern style. One time owner of the fastest mile run by a cadet, Hulk's greatest ambition is to beat a certain All-American. His endless two to three o'clock nights have his friends wondering how this math whiz can keep going. But, the ability to put in that extra effort while those around him hit the rack is the sign of greatness. Hulk's athletic endeavors, his leadership capabilities, and his out of sight GPA (his only B coming in a course on AH-Beams) make him a prime Rhodes scholar candidate. Although Lindsey is only navigator qualified, his strict sense of duty and ability to laugh at himself and with others will make us proud to one day call him General Lindsey "Hulk" Parris.



JULIUS CLIFFORD PARSONS

"Cliff"

It became apparent, even during the ill-starred summer of 1965, that Cliff stood head and shoulders above his classmates and everyone else too. Coming from that garden spot of Appalachia, Pittsburgh, it's been rumored that his growth was an effort to rise above the rather smokey climate of the Iron City and see the sun occasionally. Unfortunately his height made orientation rides in T-33's, and even trains, rather uncomfortable. Through the years Cliff has enjoyed the feeling of excitement derived from flirting with the Dean's, Comm's, and a few other lists. Cliff always accepted defeat with a philosophical "I wouldn't know what to do with all those extra privileges anyway." Amidst these minor discouragements, Cliff has emerged as merely the best basketball player ever to perform at USAFA. Where he's off to now we can't say, but those of us in "rebel eleven" will remember Cliff best for his shining performances at the "Zee" and his plea for one more "darge lark."

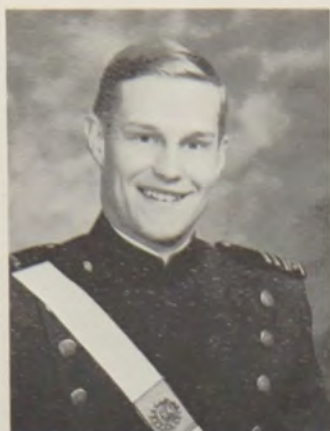


CRAIG ALLAN PAUL

"Criag"

From the time he knew what "contrails" really were, Craig wanted to fly Dirigibles, balloons, fighters, bombers, or tankers—it just didn't matter. After being nominated twice, turned-down once, and spending some time in Oregon on a Falcon Foundation Scholarship, he cracked into the ranks of the AFA. Being in "Playboy" Nineteenth for two years brought the firm realization that we can't all be military heroes but we can sure live like real fighter pilots! Craig became an ace on the ski slopes early in his career with six "kills" in one day—a record exceeded only by an overzealous snow-cat driver at Vail. Some of the more challenging times he spent in his four year tour were airborne training, EE labs, and blind dates from Loretto Heights. Albeit an Engineering Management major, his wings and a cockpit job as a TAC fighter pilot are now, and always will be, his lifeblood.





CHRISTOPHER ROBERT PAULSON

"Chris"

Chris came to USAFA from the sunny beaches of Southern California with one idea in mind—to become the best officer and pilot in the Air Force. He took up the battle in the summer of '65; and thanks to Mama M's bootle packages he managed to escape Doolie year. A true winner, Chris has shown his intense desire and competitiveness in everything he does, not least of which was his exemplary leadership on the football and rugby fields. Soaring, skiing, bridge, and soirees at Abadon Heights kept Chris off the Sup's List but once, with the Dean bowing out gracefully to Goren. With a solid background in I.A., coupled with natural leadership ability, there is no doubt among us that someday he'll have to choose between an Ambassadorship or stars.



ARTHUR LAWRENCE PAVEL

"Larry"

Fabric wings and the feel of wind in his face are dear to Larry's heart, but he anticipates the day when he will fly another craft, one that flies higher and faster than any before it. His keen academic interests in Physics and Mathematics held strong through the years, but when the many pages grew heavy and hard to turn, he turned instead to the waters of the Pacific or the ski slopes of Colorado, or if the weather was good, to where he always longed to be—darting amongst the clouds in both powered and unpowered aircraft. Having seen this world with extensive traveling, including a 36 day circumnavigation hitchhike, Larry aspires to someday combine his knowledge of science and love of flying, and plant mankind's standard on a far, distant world.



RICHARD ALAN PAVEL

"Frog"

Not being a "slum child" like many of the new cadets, the Frog had an even greater transfiguration awaiting him after leaving the green grass of home to become a steely-eyed killer. After once having envisaged being a college hero and a financial success, this young man soon awoke to reality when his latent military tendencies spurred him on to a future under Uncle Sam's Wing. Sometimes the Dark Ages seemed to last the year round, but he always searched for the bright part of life no matter how dismal things often appeared. Even when he came back from Christmas leave with a free nose job, there were still a lot of good things to croak about. With complete confidence Dick feels the four-year investment at USAFA will pay off in a rewarding career.



JAMES RANDOLPH PERCY

"Randy"

Most Sunday afternoons found Randy literally "slugging it out" with football buffs over the outcome of a Packer game on the tube. Randy came to USAFA as a naive, impressionable boy from Green Bay but quickly developed the down to earth attitude that has characterized his behavior for the past few years. This idea proved valuable in Randy's pursuance of USAFA's not so down to earth astro major and earned him a regular position on the Dean's List as well as an occasional Superintendent's List slot. Very impressed with the quality of Air Force people, Randy is contemplating an Air Force career as a navigator or as anything that will get him into the air. A love of simple, meaningful things and an easygoing nature should give Randy the experiences and happiness he is looking for in life.

JOSEPH ALBERT PERSONETT "Douchebangerbanger"

T.H.E. Cadet Joe came from a town the size of Paris and London combined w/a fence down the middle of it—"Ich bin ein Berliner" for those of you that are still in a purple haze. Being a "brat" for 19 years, he thought he would make it for real—life that is, so he came to USAFA instead of going to college. Leaving behind a woman that swore she would never date a cadet, he qualified as a doolie. Grades came into play the first semester and have been winning every since. JAP hasn't lost any of that motivation over the years as witnessed by the BC-8 on his bookshelf. Since he will be the world's greatest fighter jock he plans to go to flight school.



JAMES MICHAEL PETEK

"Jim"

Jim, hailing from the big "hicktown" of Cleveland, Ohio, had a minor difficulty in making the AFA scene on first try, but attempted again the next year, (after a slight taste of "real college life" at Ohio State University) and made it. At USAFA he soon realized that it wasn't quite the college life he had known, so he did his utmost to "escape" as often as possible to the "wine, women, and song" environment he had known. With Jim's love of skiing (water and snow), scuba diving, surfing, Judo and many other sports, he has not found it too difficult to maintain his social status. Both the Comm and the Dean have recognized Jim's capabilities during his stay here. The Dean gave him a star but the Comm gave him a rifle and sore feet. His future lies open but he hopes to find a home in TAC as a successful fighter pilot and fulfill his mission to "Fly, Fight and have as much Fun as possible."



RONALD JOHN PETERSON

"You'll never make it through high school" and "No college will ever accept you" were a few of the words of warning Pete received from his teachers in his early formative years. So, armed with the fear of failure he set his goals high and managed to graduate from high school and be appointed to USAFA. He then left his home in Detroit and the Motown Sound and followed his calling. While at USAFA, the GPA of 3.00 was exceeded more than once with a close call Second Class year caused by 6 C-'s the first grading report, but hopes remained high. With a great deal of pride Pete found himself appointed to the Academy's first Heritage Committee. Plans for the future include a lust to join the ranks of TAC Fighter Pilots and go where the action is!

What was waiting for us at the ramp.





ROBERT DAVID PHILLIPS

"Wildcat"

Bob, who has always been rather affectionately referred to as "Wildcat", heralded his air force career at Lackland AFB. After a year of struggling, more with roommates than studies, he finally left the Prep School for a position at the AFA. Being hospitalized for six weeks didn't convince him that he should go back to basketball; Bob went right on playing football. Being the naturally shy guy that he is, Wildcat never did become notorious at the local girl's schools. Of course, since he was such a reserved person, he kept pretty much to himself. But that's not why he is called Wildcat. The white robe, pep rallies, roomies, coordination, boatmen, did all these make him the Wildcat?



RONALD LEE PIERCE

"Ski"

Cadet "Ski", in his quest for career development, has participated in almost all of the programs designed for that purpose in his career at the Academy. He distinguished himself as a member of the Commandant's Drill Team in 60 magnificent performances. He was selected for summer research his third class year and as a result served with the Dean's "R" Flight Team. His leadership ability was brought to light throughout his two tours in the "Valley" where he was credited with the discovery that "you can't buy happiness, but you sure can pour it." His extracurricular activities include two years of intercollegiate football and memberships in the Gun Club, Ski Club, Water Ski Club, and the Rally Committee. Upon graduation he plans to go into personnel administration or procurement.



THOMAS PILLARI

"Wop"

When the dust from the local steel plant cleared, Tom found his way from Lorain, Ohio to USAFA. It took the "Rat" a little time to get used to the heights of Colorado; but he soon fit right in. It wasn't long until even the tallest on the basketball team knew that manager "Pellar" meant business. In Tom's own words, "The greatest compliment I've ever received was being elected an Honor representative." Other accomplishments include the Commandant's, (and after losing to the Dean for three semesters) Dean's and Supt.'s Lists. Although far from golden-throated, you could also usually find Tom performing with the Chorale and Catholic choir. Future plans for the "Wop" include law school and an assignment to JAG.



STEPHEN RANDALL PITTMAN

"Steve"

Steve's first semester at the Academy was nearly his last, for his grades were not quite what the Dean felt they should be. The Civil Engineering Department led him out of the darkness, however, and since then there have been no problems. His education has not been confined to the classroom by any means, since many of those who knew Steve immediately set out to teach this North Carolina farm boy how to pronounce the English language. His most outstanding characteristic has been his long list of untaken privileges, for he has never been able to forget that girl back home who is waiting patiently for him. Needless to say, there is a wedding waiting for Steve upon graduation, and then if flight school turns him down, the Air Force has a new Civil Engineer.

PETER RAYMOND PLATT

"Pete"

Pete has managed to leave his mark on USAFA in many unusual ways while spreading the Cadet image around the world during his cadet career. There was the party at Wright-Patt on the field trip, the sunny beaches of California, the infamous swamp coat, Labor Day '66 with the "Moon Patrol", the 3 Stooges at WP and who knows what else. Having the distinction of being one of the 69'ers lost in the second class shuffle, he figured he could skip second class year only to find that he had acquired a staff position—and so he spent the next semester pounding a typewriter. After giving the numbers bit a try, Pete finally found his niche in the Mech Department and decided to spend the remainder of his cadet days playing with all those mysterious machines in the Mech Lab. No doubt his Air Force career will prove quite interesting.



ARTHUR BELA POLNISCH Jr.

"Art"

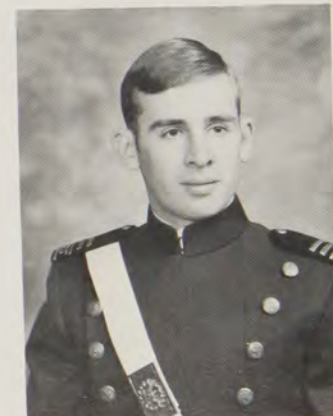
After having spent two years at Penn State, Art came to the conclusion that there was but one place for him to obtain his start in the Air Force. So, he dropped his civies and forgot about his freedom and came west to subject himself to the system and the weather. Since Art could not bring his Homing Pigeons along, he immediately took up with the Academy's mascot. This went on consistently for the duration of his stay. Flying wasn't just something that he wanted to do, it was an obsession. He was born with a throttle in one hand, a stick in the other, and a knife somewhere near by. Art's inner desires will not be fulfilled until he has seen his share of combat and knows just who he is and where he stands. His career as an officer should turn out to be interesting.



JEFFREY MARSHALL POSNER

"Pos"

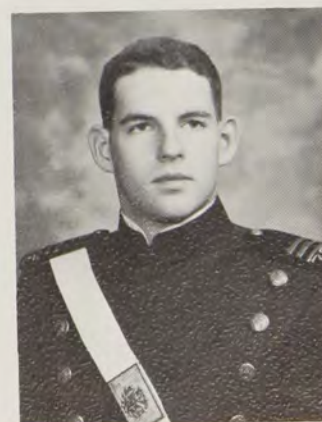
Having experienced Army life as a brat, Pos decided against becoming a tank driver and came to the monastery to become a steely-eyed defender. Hailing from the cultural hub of the West, Colorado Springs, Pos became the Zoo's first commuting student. Known for his military attitude, Jeff wholeheartedly agrees with the "whole lemming concept." After a couple of years of "coming close to lists," he decided that all things were relative and weekend activities soon took precedence. Jeff is an avid photo-bug and a true life "super-skier" and could be found on the slopes whenever his psychedelic '54 VW could make it over Loveland Pass. He soon tired of pushing instead of driving and traded his "bomb" in on a new Class C Production Volkswagen. Whenever Graduation Day arrives, and Pos drives off in his burgundy Porsche, the Air Force will find that an outstanding young leader has joined its ranks.



RALPH EDWIN POWELL Jr.

"Ed"

Ed, an Air Force brat, really had no place to call home until his parents settled in sunny Florida — just a bit warmer than Colorado. After surviving the initial shock of Doolie year Ed established a position on the swimming team. In spite of the Dean he finished each Doolie semester well above a 2.0, and in his third class year he made the Dean's List for the first of several times. Ed's greatest challenge came in January of his fourth class year when he found out that Jesus Christ demanded not just part of his life, but all of it. His plans are, therefore, to serve Him beginning in pilot school and throughout a career in the Air Force.





STEPHEN JAMES RANSDALL

"Steve"

Overheard in the small central Indiana community of Beech Grove some time ago: "It'll be no sweat, guys. The first year will be kind of tough, but then after that it'll be just like a civilian college." Probably! Steve came to USAFA land with the high hopes of "flying and fighting", but after that first summer all he could do was "exist". Neither the Dean nor the Comm fully appreciated his efforts, but this didn't stop Steve from being a striver. He often took out his academic aggressions on the football or soccer fields, and many an opponent can testify to this. He was a regular member of the Catholic choir, and was a fairly good water skier on the side. But the slopes of "Ski Country USA" were his favorite place. Pilot training will follow after graduation for Steve, and then, hopefully, after a tour or two, it'll be on to astronaut training.



JOHN ALBERT REDDY

"Yogi"

Out of school, out of work, and out of luck, John decided to come to USAFA. He soon found out that it wasn't how long they made it but how they made it long because his first summer was gribby, grungy, and greasy and he became the maggot. As an upper classman, he found that his whole career depended on the way he washed, cut and combed his hair. Resigned to the fact that his hair would hinder his career, he decided to put it to another use. Philosophy 440 told him he needed a pattern for his life and it was here he developed Reddy's Theorem—one known only to him. This became the guiding light for the rest of his cadet career.



ROY LLOYD REED Jr.

"Roy"

Cadet Reed had no other real reason for coming to the Air Force Academy other than the desire to become an Engineer in the Air Force. Now an international affairs major he plans to fly if his eyes hold out. During his brief four year tour of duty at the Academy he has served three tours out at Jack's Valley, one of the first cadets in the Academy's fine tradition to do so. With this tremendous background in the art of warfare, and tireless endeavors to make Colorado a better place to live in during weekends, he looks anxiously forward to a successful Air Force career.



VIET SAM REID

"Sam"

Emerging from the wild Pacific Northwest, Sam swapped his rifle and fishing rod for a set of shoulder boards and cadet blue only to struggle through Doolie year endlessly elaborating on the origin of his first name, ("No sir, I'm not a Buddhist"). Although a believer in some of the finer points of academics, he quickly established himself as an exponent of the "How to beat the Dean without really trying" cult, finding many advantage in bull sessions and the bag. Not particularly noted for his interest in girls, he also became a charter member of that USAFA elite, commonly referred to as "rocks". With these credentials (or perhaps in spite of them) Sam should do all right; but for now he can't wait to get out and try his wings—here's hoping for that waiver.

BERWYN ALLEN REITER

"Ber"

Born and raised in central Pennsylvania, Ber came to the Academy untouched by the military way of life. The desire for pilot's wings and a career in the Air Force spurred him on, though, and he attained the Superintendent's List his first two semesters and remained on the Dean's List each semester while working for a chance at a master's degree in management. Believing in the philosophy that no constructive work is done on weekends, Ber has made good use of his privileges to see the ski slopes of Colorado. Despite his motto, "You can't win them all," he has managed to remain unattached and keep alive plans to remain a bachelor for a few years. And that is the pinnacle of happiness for Ber, a bachelor with a master's degree and pilot's wings.



TRACY RHODES

"Trace"

Tracy came to USAFA from one of those terrible institutions of higher learning where girls share the same classrooms with the boys. He was so dazed by this set-up that he sought refuge with a band of wonders called the "Dekes". After surviving a year of torture, Trace decided his only out would be the Rocky Mountain Rest Home that has become known by the public as USAFA. He is well known by his friends there for his ability to ruin more "perfect set-up" dating situations than there are ski slopes in Colorado. Trace is also a firm believer in the rumor that the fine print in a cadet's contract says he must be operated upon at least once in his four-year stay at the Academy. Before Trace came to USAFA, he promised himself that he would keep his personal identity and his ability to act civilian. Anyone who knows him can testify without fear of an HV that when Trace plays, he plays hard, and when he works, he usually plays hard.



JOHN ALLEN RICHARDS

"JR"

"JR" found his way to the Blue Zoo through a very chance happening. Required to write a letter to a Congressman for an English assignment as a Senior in high school, "JR", unable to think of anything better, asked his Representative for a nomination to the Academy. The next thing he knew he was reporting for his physical and then shortly thereafter to the Academy. During his stay here "JR" has been on the Dean's List consistently and also on Commandant's List at times. As an upperclassman he has managed to spend almost every weekend in Denver. His main interest is automobiles and he hopes one day to build and own a real "machine." In the future pilot training will be a stepping stone to who knows what?

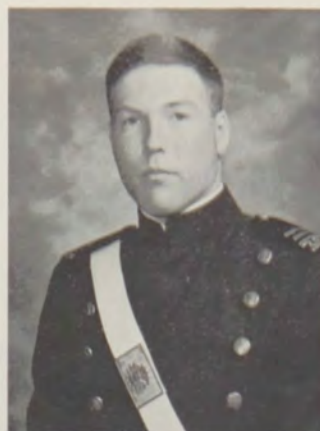


GERARD LYNN RIFENBURG

"Rife"

This writing is something that might mean a lot to Jerry if he ever happens to pick up this book to read of himself. Although Jerry is certainly not an expert, since he has been at the Academy, he has taken an avid interest in skiing. After a long day on the slopes, he finds himself tired and as usual far behind in homework. Despite this constant dilemma of being buried under a myriad of things to do, Jerry has been on the Dean's List several times. Not being from an Air Force family, Jerry frequently finds himself looking beyond the four trying years at the Academy to what might be in the future—things which the ivy halls of a civilian college could not offer.





JOHN EDWARD RILEY, Jr.

"Frog"

John came to us from Saugus, Massachusetts. Basic summer included a unique program to rearrange his R's. Only a backward glance until John was on survival in Saylor Park, where he was made an element leader. Then after a brief stay in Louisiana, he was home spending third class summer leave. John has told us you just stay on top of academics, they're not too bad. We notice he spent many nights in the computer lab. Anyone mention a "non-Holman"? John volunteered for jump school and underwater demolition training the next summer. And according to him, It was a summer well spent. John went to get a tooth filled and came out with a smile like a buick grill. The orthodontists have to keep in practice. Immediate graduation plans include flight training. After a tour in the cockpit, John will rejoin the ranks of the scholarly in pursuit of his master's degree.



KENNETH ALAN RITTENMEYER

"Ritt"

Hobart, Indiana still wonders how Ritt managed to adjust to the rigors of high altitude living, but only the 69'ers of Fabulous First know the answer. Starting his Comm's List habit in Frat Five, Ritt took advantage of many of USAFA's opportunities to excel, including Frosh Football and periodic appearances on the Dean's team, as well as an avid interest in the Aero Club and the PSG. Both of these furnished Ritt with the opportunity to display his fighter-jock aggressiveness and to lead his men on boondoggles all over the country. A burning desire to come out on top has led Ritt to the top of the USAFA ladder, and promises to put him in contention for the lead A-7 jock in the Air Force.



RICHARD FRANCIS RIVERS

"Dick"

Dick could probably be the greatest pilot in the Air Force—that is—if he could see out of the cockpit. However, in lieu of his perfect 20/200 vision, he'll be forced to try his luck at graduate school-East-West Institute hopefully. Dick pulled his head out of the coal mines of Pennsylvania long enough when he was small to learn how to play football, and kept on trying here at USAFA. Although not a great ballplayer, in any sense of the word, Dick has probably been "checked out" in more positions than Vince Lombardi can name. Dick may never make General, but it's a sure bet that his determination and effort are going to make their mark somewhere in the Air Force.

We were not above an occasional prank . . .



EARL EDMUR ROBERTS III

"Double E"

Earl came to the Academy from the enlisted ranks via the Prep School. Hailing from the Great Lakes state he found himself comfortably settled in the peaceful halls of eighteenth squadron. After failing to make the frosh B-ball team. Earl decided to try his hand at fencing with a little success, finishing third and first in the Western Intercollegiate Fencing Championships his third and second class years respectively. The Dean and Earl weren't real good buddies, but he managed to elude the ac-pro list until second class year. And after the second class shuffle he won't even mention the Comm. Plans for the future are unsure, but if a summer in the T-41 proves fruitful he hopes to be flying the friendly skies—of the Air Force, of course.



LANCE WARREN ROBERTS

"Red"

A determined individualist whose motto is "Yeah, but I'm not everybody else." Red follows the way of Karate, drives a venerable old Bentley, and likes girls and horses - spirited but obedient. Having firmly ensconced himself on the Dean's Team for his cadet life, he expanded into photography and the Big Brothers Club (with the result that the footprints on the tops of his IRI shoes really are ineradicable, Sir) and produced a disreputable amount of model airplanes. Four years of USAFA being inadequate to quench a thirst for knowledge, Red's plans call for immediate continuation of study for his Master's before getting into the swing of the real Air Force. Crash and burn.



JAMES NORRIS ROBINSON

"Robbie"

"A Elbereth Githoniel silivren penna miriel o menel algar elenath! Na-chaered palan-dirjel o galadhrimmin ennorath, Fanuilos, le linnathon nef aear, si nef aearon!" -Tolkien. It should be the task of eleven phonetics to accurately describe one facet of Robbie's personality, his love of fantasy. Could this be the reason he lasted this long at USAFA? Robbie's interests run the gamut from dabbling in music as a tenor in the Catholic Choir to his minor thespian accomplishments through Blue Bards. Though his reserve and quietude are known to most, in some circles it is recognized that Robbie releases emotion through the swash of watercolor and the elation of a well (or at least energetically) skied mogul. The future tells of fighters and/or microscopes. Carrying the Black Hat Cult of CS-18 beyond the confines of Vandenberg.



KING SANFORD ROBINSON

"Robbie"

On June 28, 1965 Robbie arrived beneath the (BRING ME MEN) sign full of southern fried chicken and visions of grandeur. However, after his first encounter with several members of '66, he decided that someone had forgotten to tell him a few things about good old USAFA. But, he soon settled down to do battle with the Dean in pursuit of an engineering degree. Then, the Math Department got hold of him and History replaced engineering as his first love. First in Fourteenth and then across the quadrangle in War Eagle Fifteen, the Louisiana "swamp rat" managed to outfox the Dean. After his four years of preparation, Robbie will depart the Academy for the real world of the Air Force, via graduate school and pilot training, after which he hopes to come to rest in the cockpit for a fruitful AF career.

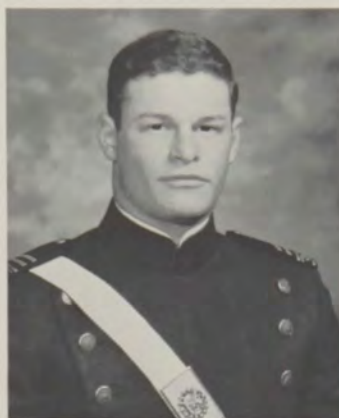




MICHAEL THOMAS ROSE

"Mike"

Mike considers the greater part of the United States to be his home, with headquarters at Charleston, "Swamp Carolina." Graduating from high school at sixteen, he spent a prep year at Alabama's Marion Institute before strolling into USAFA. Having a real enthusiasm for activity, Mike "managed" to find time for the lacrosse team and the ski, psych, gavel, and karate clubs. He angled his way into a second major and even made the Dean's Team by 2c year. He also angled his way into a third major and the Comm's Team. Mike had a knack for finding angles. When activities did not come his way, he initiated his own. Few can say they appreciated the opportunity of attending USAFA more than he. His future plans include pilot training followed eventually by a degree in law.



STANLEY GILVERT ROSEN

"Stan"

Stan wasn't quite sure where he wanted to go to school, but the sign on the door said "Bring Me Men", and no loyal Texan could resist a challenge like that. Stan quickly proved himself a leader of men and a hard worker both on the football field and up on the hill, and wore the star and wreath more times than not. After leaving "Frat Five", Stan decided Airborne and a quick tour of Europe were just the kind of R and R he needed before joining Fabulous First. Besides his duties as First Sergeant and Honor Rep, Stan managed to donate his services both as president of the AIAA and to the Debate Club, travelling far and wide, and impressing all that here was a man "...with his eyes on the stars!"



WILLIAM DEAN ROSS II

"Bill"

Chance played a great part in bringing Bill to USAFA from sunny California. From the "regular" service, he found himself at the Prep School and eventually entered the Academy. Bill had many interests at USAFA, some lasting, most temporary. He was a member of the soccer team and no matter how little he tried, he always managed to stay one step ahead of the Dean. Skiing, weekends, cars, and the girl back home were the things that occupied Bill's mind while awaiting that day in June '69 when he could enter the Air Force (and leave USAFA). It's hard to say just what Bill will do after graduation, but pilot training and marriage are the favorites. No matter where his future efforts lie, one thing remains certain: They will be marked by success. Bill will leave USAFA with many memories, a keener insight, and the respect and admiration of his classmates.



ROBERT CHARLES RUE

"Bob"

From his penthouse in Fourteenth Squadron comes Bob Rue. Hailing from Menomonie, Wisconsin, Bob was quick to adjust to the Spartan life of USAFA. Originally from Tiger Ten, Bob is known throughout the wing for his complete victory over the Dean. With a B in MT and PE being the only blemishes on his otherwise perfect academic record, Bob is surely headed for graduate school. A math major by trade Bob's other activities include both ski clubs, saddle club, math club, and Pi Mu Epsilon. Never a military giant, Bob did manage an element leader position as a second classman. Graduation will find Bob heading for grad school and then on to Systems Command at Wright Patterson, conveniently the home of an old ZI acquaintance.

ROBERT LOWELL RUTH

"El Ruth"

It's hard to say just what Bob's claim to fame at the Academy will be. In the past four years he has had bouts with the Dean and Comm, but some how has managed to stay on top of it all. That is past now. Bob, with the rest of us, has changed since that fateful day in June of '65 when he made that big step from Denver to USAFA. He is now stepping from the ranks of a cadet to those of an Air Force officer. With the same spirit and determination that kept him on top of his few run-ins with the academic and military powers that be at the Academy, Bob will do well in the "real" Air Force. And since he has all the necessary qualities of a red-hot fighter-jock - if you gaze skyward that may be Bob flying by now.



JOHN HAROLD RYAN

"Nail"

Time is past, present, future of all that is merriment. Shadows disappear and all that is good remains. The first was confusion and spit-shined shoes—ego lost, humility gained. But to be born again is a matter of persevering. Two more that bring infinity into reality—one for striving, one for being realistic. And then the last which portrays nothing critical except the finale and spit-shined shoes. After that, fulfillment of the dream to "slip the surly bonds" which is the one thing that is real. The future becomes the present and, eventually, the past. It will take the past to appreciate what has been gained and forget what was lost. And that hits the "NAIL" on the head!



PATRICK WAYNE RYAN

"Pat"

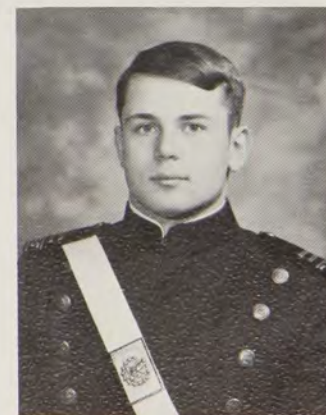
After 17 years of life in Smalltown, U.S.A., Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin, Pat migrated west to the Ramparts during the summer of 1965 in search of a big challenge, and challenges he found. After fighting desperately during his doolie year to keep his name off the Comm's black list, he settled down to a cadet career which could be described as the essence of staying out of sight. Keeping his G.P.A. around the 2.5 mark, he also managed to stay out of the Dean's disfavor (most of the time) and maintained a military record which might be called inspiringly typical. His extracurricular activities included a little skiing and a lot of time spent with a certain girl from C-Springs with whom he could usually be found on Saturday nights during his upperclass years. Future plans include pilot training and maybe some day graduate school.



ROBERT EDWARD RYAN

"Thug"

Bob came out West with his own unique philosophy on life. Perplexed that some of his ideas were not condoned here at the Academy, he confined his interests to the simple, inconspicuous pleasures. While never quite gaining brilliance in either the academic or military phases of cadet life, Bob tried to keep contact with each. Bob's thirst for blood on the athletic fields was only surpassed by his other thirst, which he quenched mostly on the weekends. Long will he be remembered for his escapades, like trying to earn his jump wings one night coming back from Denver. The future can only hold more adventure for Bob. Good luck from all of us.





JOHN MICHAEL RYDLEWICZ

"John"

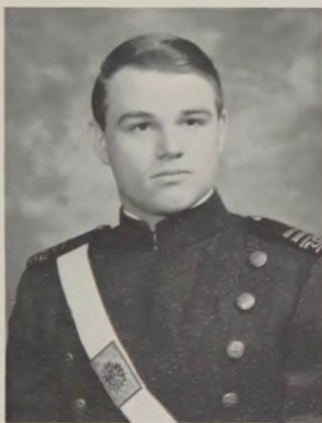
Even though he had a year of college, John still came West and joined the ranks of the Blue Zoo. Being from Milwaukee John tried his luck at beer sampling, but Coors changed his mind and he has since decided scotch is much better. John spent his first two years in the penthouse of "old", pre-military 17th, borrowing his element leader's car Doolie year and attending 17th's annual party. The shuffle moved John from the upper regions of Vandenberg to the bowels of same. His first year in 24th John spent dodging the product of those bowels in the form of the deadly "Al" duo. His last year John concentrated on the girl from back home who moved to the Springs. Future plans include six weeks in Europe, and no more school for a long while.



DENNIS LAWRENCE RYLL

"Buck"

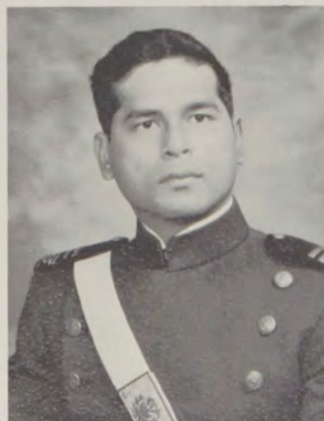
Dennis, otherwise known as Buck or by any one of a half dozen unprintables, joined up to prove that flatlanders can survive in climate unfit for habitation. He found time to dabble in mountaineering, intramurals, and a touch of academics. Buck's future looks bright with pilot training and a sports car as his immediate goals. After football he expects to give "full" "backing" to an F-4.



JACK DUDLEY SAINÉ Jr.

"Jack"

Jack came to USAFA from the gambling palaces of Las Vegas, Nevada. He has been wheeling and dealing ever since. Jack has concentrated on two things since that first summer, computers and bridge, and you can't beat him in either one. While off "campus" Jack has concerned himself with the finer things in life and is a true connoisseur of the more pleasurable pastimes. Dudley Jr. has contributed to many winning intramural teams both in his old alma mater, 23rd, and in Big Three. He has excelled in football and soccer and was on the '67 championship Rucker team. Jack will be a great asset to the Air Force in the field of Research and Development, and after graduation, might wed a certain young honey from Long Beach ---- Good Luck Jack!



JESUS TUDELA SALAS

"Sus"

When the "Dude" first came to USAFA, the firsties in first detail kept promising to buy him his ticket back to Guam. Second Detail firsties, after leave, collectively did not have enough money to buy his ticket, so they promised they'd let him "swim" back or catch a banana boat. Then academics struck. Again it was the same tune, only this time the firsties promised to visit. However, Dude, Sus, Chu, Foreigner, Guamer, United-Nation's-Trust-Territorian, . . . weathered all this and even spotted the Dean three out of the first five semesters. If he collects money as much as he does names, he'll be rich. In true native fashion, though, he says he'd rather collect friends.

THOMAS JOSEPH SALMON

Because Tom enjoyed his all boy eastern high school so much, he decided to come to an all boy western college. So, in the summer of '65 he came winging in with the rest of the class of '69 for four years of uncertainty. He started out in "Crash and Burn" Twenty-Three with Major Jim McGinn. Those were the days when Twenty-Four used to march around Twenty-Three during the Friday afternoon inspections and Tom used to feel the tap of a swagger stick on his shoulder followed by a "Haircut, Mr. Salmon". After the shuffle, Tom ended up in Tiger Ten. While in Tenth, Tom became the victim of a distinct honor. He was written up by the Wing Commander. It seems he was unable to control the squadron during 100th night. Tom looked at the academic week as a period which had to be tolerated between weekends. He spent a lot of his time looking for the right girl—one to bring with him to UCLA and then on to pilot training.

"Tom"



RONALD FRANCIS SAMMONDS Jr.

"Ron"

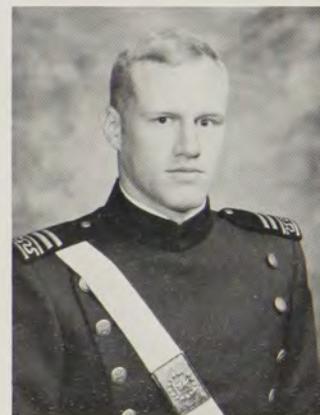
The deep-based voice of Ron Sammonds made its first appearance in Colorado in the early summer of '65 when he got off the plane fresh out of a year at LSU. What was originally scheduled as a one-night stop turned out to be a four year sojourn at the AFA, as Uncle Sam got his hooks into our boy and just wouldn't let him return to good ol' Baton Rouge. Cadet Sammonds took it gracefully however, saying, "It ain't that critical," in his slow drawl and in four years proceeded to swing on the pendulum from Ac Pro to Dean's List. Upon graduation our young man will undoubtedly be James-Bonding it with the OSI while working on new improved honor scandal investigation procedures to be employed on his hoped-for return to USAFA.



THOMAS HINDE SAMUEL

"Tom"

Tom came to USAFA with a major disadvantage in that he had lived in the real Air Force all his life, something which others might consider an advantage. He soon learned to live with his problem, however. Determined to follow in many of his brother's large footsteps, he was soon famous (infamous?) for a variety of exploits. His cadet career has had its high spots heavily sprinkled with low points, but as anyone who has known Tom well will tell you: if he believes in something, watch out, because things are going to happen. His graduation will mark a gain for both the Academy and the Air Force.



Trips to Chicago netted two football victories . . .





ROBERT N. SCHALLER

"Booby"

Hailing from the heart of the Pennsylvania Dutch country, Bob entered USAFA with bright eyes and big ambitions. After spending an uneventful and rather dull first year of playing "doolie," "smack," and "wad" simultaneously, he soon got caught up in the sport of sports, skiing. Not one to be different, "Booby" did his share of "pushing up good 'ole Georgia" while training for Airborne down at Fort Benning. After finally getting his "Vette and ring", Crash and Burn's master of validation sat back and awaited graduation and that commission. Having eyes only for flying, Bob looks forward to a fruitful career of flying "anything with only one seat." Look out "Real Air Force," you've got a tiger in your service!!



DAVID ALLEN SCHILLING

"Old Man"

The Old Man (alias Stump, Cheyenne, and Gronk) wandered aimlessly to the Academy fresh from the green hills of Wyoming. As was displayed many times, he was damn proud of it (even if Wyo. was sheep country). With pilot and nav training out, Dave was forced to take the academic route. He entered the Math masters program, and then he fought for three years to stay in it. Dave concentrated on making the Dean's, the Comm's, and the Supt's lists for a somewhat special reason. He dated a future bride(?) from C-Springs for over three years and all the extra privileges made his whole four year stay at USAFA. Dave's post graduation objective was to enter R and D, and put his so called "knowledge" to work doing something besides being a student.



GLENN HOWARD SCHLABS

"Fat Glenn"

Glenn has spent the greater part of his Academy life taking potshots at the Dean and keeping the poor man on the run constantly. Second only to Samuelson in knowledge of Economics, he plans to spend a grueling first assignment in sunny Cal while picking up a masters from UCLA on the side. After packing away the diploma Glenn wants little else but a pair of wings and a long, rewarding career in the service he loves. Never-the-less, the days of dart guns and "Seagrams Seven." of "Fat Rog" and "I am appalled" will always be among his fondest memories.



FRANKLIN C. SCHMEER

"Frank"

From the "Soul Capital of the World" - Philadelphia, Frank came to USAFA to serve his time. He wanted to come to the Academy so bad that after an unsuccessful first attempt and a memorable year in St. Louis, he became less fortunate and finally got in. The Dean immediately began making his impression on Frank, and after calling the first couple rounds a draw, succeeding semesters proved to be more rewarding, academically. While at the Academy, skiing and horseback riding became among his many interests. Frank's skill on the handball, squash, and tennis courts, and also on the cross-country course, is aptly complimented by his intense desire for winning. For the future, Frank plans to enter pilot training immediately after graduation, and then eventually flying for MAC World Airlines with stewardesses and all.

VINCENT JAMES SANTILLO Jr.

"Vicente"

To fly and fight was Vince's main stimulus for accepting an appointment to USAFA. His all-encompassing military abilities went unnoticed to the Comm although he did manage to make the drill team in his third class year. And the only reason he wasn't well known in the Dean's shop was his desire to save his eyes for pilot training. So in order to put all his talents where they could be best used, he volunteered for the CE major. Digging his way out of soils, and wading through fluids, Vince managed to eke out enough credits to graduate. Should he successfully complete pilot school, Vince hopes to help pave North Vietnam.



BRYAN JAMES SAVAGE

"B. J."

B.J. leaves the Third with a reflective response to loyalty to the Commander, to leadership by example, flexibility, selfless devotion to duty. He leaves with memories of eight semesters of hard work and preparation. He stands ready with a diploma and Commission. He leaves for a career in the U.S. Air Force.



JAMES WILLIAM SAVAGE, Jr.

"Bill"

After enjoying college life for a year, Bill realized the error in his ways and came to USAFA because his favorite color was blue. The next four years found him wondering if he was expected to actually take it all seriously. Not being crazy about the Dean (and the feeling was evidently mutual), his accomplishments were more in the realm of the Commandant's List and playing baseball. The first was a result of acting natural, the second resulted from hard work and a natural feeling on the mound. "Krav" feels the greatest honor and responsibility bestowed upon by his classmates was being elected an Honor Representative. At times he amazed those around him with his ability to roll with the punches and come up laughing. Bill believes that, "He who laughs, lasts."



HAROLD ALLAN SCHAFFER

"Hal Baby"

After the first week in his regular squadron as a Fourth Classman, the "schlemiel" had already acquired a reputation for...? Not coming from a military family, he intended to keep it that way, but soon changed his mind. Having an aversion to wearing anything under his "battle" ribbons, he did manage to find his way onto one of the Dean's Lists. Leaping out of a suburb of New York, called Albany, "Schafe" soon learned to imitate a Brooklyn accent so as not to disappoint people when he told them of his home state, and developed himself into the perfect cadet image of unconcern-I.A.T.C. In the future, Hal hopes to find himself in the cockpit of a fighter, and eventually accruing a 30 year record of his Air Force career.





JOHN ANTHONY SCHOCKEMOEHL

"Shock"

"Shock" came to USAFA from Dyersville, Iowa, a small farming community only five miles from the "heart of the Cornbelt". As time passed he quickly learned what the real world was about. Shock soon joined the ranks as an avid member of the fun-loving "Trolls". Around the Academy he was known to "walk quickly and carry a soft stick". Ever willing and always ready, he never missed an opportunity to have a good time and a little "Southern-Comfort". Never an ardent academician, Shock spent a lot of his time in a horizontal position, contemplating the events of the coming weekend. After graduation this "steely-eyed killer" plans on staying single while attending pilot training.



DOUGLAS WILSON SCHOTT

"Doug", "S.C.S."

Hailing from almost everywhere, Doug managed to stay put in Tacoma, Washington, just long enough to call it "home" before he journeyed to USAFA. Being fairly outspoken, Doug was often seen casually chatting at sabre point with certain upper classmen. His notions fell on deaf ears, so Doug waited until his own upperclass years during which his efforts were more fruitful. Doug created a lasting impression not only on '70, but also on the Comm Shop. As he leaves, Doug can look back on his efforts on the Rifle Team with pride, but a summer on "R" Flight invokes different feelings. In times to come, during pilot training, AFIT, and beyond, "S.C.S." will think with mixed emotions of his tour at USAFA.



RON LOUIS SCHRECK

"Shreeker"

A year of frat club parties, girls and sunny skies at San Jose State College, California was too much for Ron so he gave up the wine, women and sports car in favor of a four year stint at the Ramparts. His fanatical interest in anything with wings found a place to grow in the Cadet Model Engineering Club. Rumor had it that those big planes he was building were really intended as escape vehicles, but Ron will tell you he was just trying to get a jump on the graduates who were already at pilot training. Ron is the first and only to do pylon turns around the flag pole and the chapel spires with his radio controlled planes, and his ultimate ambition is to do the same thing from the cockpit of an F-4supersonic, of course.



ROBERT CLARK SCHUTT Jr.

"Bob"

Bob comes from a sleepy little town back East called Dover, Delaware. Having been an Air Force brat, he has had dreams of coming to USAFA since 8th grade. After arriving, it took him only a few weeks to find the secret of success, that is to live from weekend to weekend and rest in between. During his free time, he can usually be found on the snow-covered slopes in the winter, or in the summer, a boat or the closest golf course. Despite all of this, he is occasionally on Dean's List. After graduation, he expects to go to pilot training, and then off to settle the world situation with his prowess as a fighter jock. With his good sense and lots of desire, Bob is sure to find success in an Air Force career.

TERRYL JOHN SCHWALIER

"Terry"

Already with a degree in military duck methods from the cranberry capital of the west coast, Terry packed his webbed feet, T-shirts, and bermuda shorts and winged eastward to embark upon his cadet career. A basic summer and a first semester taught him a few of the ways of the Comm and the Dean and made him a Supt's List regular. Trying to trade his rifle in for a Lacrosse stick found him stuck with both, and saw him a letterman on the AFA's first varsity Lacrosse team. Wing Staff and a Iowa lass claimed him during his junior year, thus bringing to a close his bachelor career. Tomorrow is what is made of it—and with desire, work, and an airplane, will see success.



ARTHUR WILLIAM SCHWALL, Jr.

"Art"

In the beginning, there was Art. . . and through some miracle he's still here at graduation. After experiencing several rough semesters (eight, to be exact), he's ready for the real Air Force. No more first calls or assemblies, no uniform lights, and a short breakfast means a donut and coffee as you run out the door. As he leaves rubber in the lower lot for the last time, Art will, no doubt, have that feeling of relief and freedom felt by all graduates. However, he will also have a strong realization as to what he has gotten out of the last four years. He will pass the north gate with a head full of plans and heart full of thanks. Art's ready for the future and hopes Lady Luck will stay on his shoulder, where she must have been during the last four years.



GERARD DENTON SCHWARTZEL

"Ger"

Gerry is one of our few foreign nationals since he hails from Texas. Immediately upon arriving at USAFA, he was indoctrinated into the "true system" of Frat Five. To make this period of his life more traumatic, Gerry transferred to Seagrams Seven in his third year. The rigorous training received in these two squadrons is greatly reflected in his military attitude. The high point of his career came when he faithfully served three months of his career on the Commandant's Drill Team. He was also rated very high on the Commandant's Control Roster. This service followed a military function at the Western Skies at which Gerry was noted for his excellent bearing and was highly recommended for sixty tours of service. Good luck in the RAF, Ger!



"Are you going to eat it here or take it out?" . . .





FREDERICK CARROLL SCHWARZE, Jr. "Rick"

Arriving from the wastelands of Arizona, Rick decided he'd need a goal to pursue during his stay at USAFA, to keep from going crazy. So during his first two years he investigated numerous Air Force medical facilities throughout the ZI, from USAFA's own all the way to Eglin AFB, and can vouch for the excellent medical care provided by the Air Force. Going crazy anyway, he started to become "military". Parades, IRI's and such no longer disturbed Rick, as he was already mentally disturbed. In an attempt to share with his fellow cadets the joy of being in the Air Force, he served on the Heritage Committee as a 2nd classman. Rick's interest in the Air Force is in flying, one way or another.



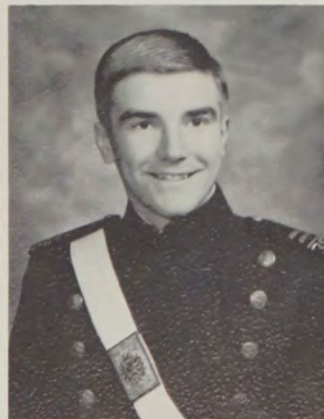
JAMES EDWARD SCOTT "Scotty"

Scotty arrived at the Blue Zoo determined to excel militarily — he knew academic excellence was out of the question. By the end of his second class year, he had accomplished this goal so well that his classmates voted him "most likely to be transferred out of the Squadron". An easy going sort, Scotty prided himself on not taking anything too seriously (especially academics). As a matter of fact, the only way to really make him mad was to ask him if he bleached his hair. He now leaves a group of good men, taking with him many fond memories (really), and aspirations of becoming the next "World's Greatest Fighter Pilot".



VAL LINCOLN SCOTT "Val"

With his quick smile and easy-going Kentucky manner, Val made friends rapidly at his new home. He was never one to worry a great deal and believed in accomplishing each task as it presented itself. This accounted for a lot of "last minute" studying and several conflicts with the Dean. Being a threat on the intramural fields was surpassed only by his reputation at local colleges. During the winter months, the weekends were filled with choir trips to faraway places and ski jaunts to local resorts. Even though the future is hard to foresee, it is certain Val will always be found in the midst of action with a gleam in his eye and that look on his face as if he had nothing to do with it.



MARK LAWRENCE SCYOCURKA "Scy"

Mark, affectionately known by his friends as Scy (mainly because no one could pronounce his name) spent four years at Ludlow, Massachusetts' able representative at the Blue Zoo. Majoring in model building with a sideline of academics, "Skurk", as he was also known, gained a reputation for a quick wit, an endless sense of humor, and a "no sweat" attitude except where flying was involved. The Dean and the Comm have both been kind to him, although Scy's motivation turned more and more toward flying, and less and less toward academics as the years passed on. His main goal presently being a front seat in a TAC fighter, the Air Force will undoubtedly gain one of its finer pilots to don a flight suit.

STANLEY RICHARD SELTZER

"Rick"

After spending his formative years in Annandale, Virginia, Rick decided he wanted a chance to think for himself. Coming from an air minded family and liking blue better than any other color, USAFA was the only logical choice. It was not long before his talents on the drums were discovered, and his career as one of USAFA's "professional musicians" was underway. Never one to let academics interfere with outside interests, Rick added soaring to his activities list, and constantly sought to perfect his ability to ground loop a glider. Post grad plans call for pilot training and a chance to fly something with an engine and more than just one wheel.



EDWARD WAYNE SEZNA

"Polocrates"

One each, green eye, blue eye; extra—solved the problem of virtual blindness for Eddie, but not for the Air Force. Finally accepting this after two years (along with several other items much more easily accepted), a law degree, masters, and twenty years became the goal. "Aim high—Do great things" was an early motto. This must be four years of aim sharpening by perpetual misses. Frustration came easy but was eased by weekly trips to Denver and dreams of the future. A good life ahead and lots of memories behind - potential untapped but looking for an outlet; little more can be said upon leaving USAFA. The aim remains lofty - the great things will continue to come.



JOHN JOSEPH SHINOSKIE

"Ski"

John was able to come to the Academy only because he was the sole applicant for the slot from Warsaw. His father's 21-year career in the Army persuaded him to turn to the Air Force. Later, trips to Fort Benning and West Point confirmed that he had made the correct choice. Sarcasm in his manner, although a typical cadet trait, was a salient feature easily recognized, and duly noted by others. If such sports as pinochle, chess, and bowling were added to intramurals, he would be a perennial all-star. A certain member of the Math Department attributes this to the sacrificing of his study time to perfect these skills. He is now searching for the perfect base so that he may offer himself as Recreation Officer.



DENNIS LEE SHORTRIDGE Jr.

"Denny"

The coal miner from Pittsburgh started his Air Force career at the ripe age of seventeen when he enlisted. After two years in the service, he applied for the Air Force Academy Prep School. While he was there he received the Outstanding Military Student Award. Then he went up to "the hill". Basic summer left a permanent impression on him because it was during this time that he had his 21st birthday. He remembers vividly that night at the shower formation when all of the guys sang happy birthday to him in unison. He had a little trouble adapting to the environment at first, but with lots of encouragement from various people he managed to stick it out and is glad that he did. He is looking forward to a successful career in the Air Force.





THOMAS RAYMOND SHUMWAY

"Shummer"

This New Yawker followed his brother to the Ramparts to see if it was "Really as bad as all that." He found out!!! And after running the gamut of a cadet's life of Varsity Wrestling, Comm's List, the Dean's "other" List and cadet parties, he has "rounded" himself out. Frequenting places like "Sam's", "La Vista," (and other such) he has also sampled Colorado's social life. His '62 Rambler wagon was a distinctive trademark among all those 'Vettes. After several brushes with near departure, he succeeded to escape into the General Studies Major and graduated. Under the tutelage of such leaders as Major Espenshied and Major Meyers, how can he fail in his pursuit of a military career.



LEE SICILIO

"Jack"

After a year of college at Texas A and M, Lee applied for an appointment to USAFA. After saying goodbye to College Station, Texas, Lee came to the Academy not realizing what was in store for the next four years. Being proud to be on the cadet Alpha Roster for eight semesters, he always felt his major was graduation, then maybe a little engineering on the side. Not thinking marriage very likely in the near future, the only thing definitely in Lee's future plans is pilot training. He says he'll feel lucky to fly "anything that gets off the ground." His being interested in flying should help him through pilot training and the following years in the Air Force. Speaking of the Air Force, Lee always wanted to see something "real" during the last four years!

Our sabres represented our increased responsibility . . .



JAMES RYAN SIMONS

"Torch"

The Academy's way of life proved to be a big change after 18 years on a cattle ranch, 27 miles from the unlikely sounding metropolis of Grass Range, Montana. After initial adaptation, however, "Torch" decided to really burn the place up, and probably came closer than any of his classmates ever hoped to. (That nickname doesn't stand for the bright red hair alone.) Four years of memories, marked with many valuable friendships, have seen Jim spend a lot of time on the ski slopes, the Varsity Pistol Team, Superintendent's List, and in many other phases of endeavor. Jim subsequently goes forth with high hopes; of a new 'Vette, a chance at pilot's training, and a chance to be the best in all that's attempted. The possibilities are endless---And so is the desire.

PATRICK LEE SISSON

"Pat"

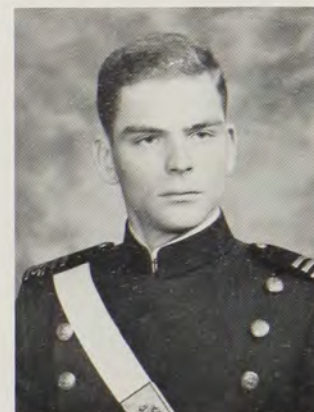
It was a warm June day when Pat left sunny southern Arizona to take up his place with the men in blue. The first two and one half years he managed to win himself a name with the football and track teams. Aside from football and weight lifting, Pat found it easy to participate in just about any sport he chose—especially swimming. The last few years of his stay he decided it was time to get back to his academic interest EE (electrical engineering) and get things in shape for grad school. Pat was a member of three clubs including scuba club, whose equipment he put to good use. Following graduation Pat plans to attend flight training, hopefully at Williams AFB Arizona. CRASH and BURN.



ERNEST MICHAEL SKINNER

"Skip"

With four fun-filled years of Econ finals, parades, short summers and blind dates at A-Hall, Skip feels he is about due for parole. Pilot training looms ahead and promises to be almost as exciting as the prospect of fleecing infinitely wealthier pigeons in midnight poker games. A man with a knack for sports, Skip plays golf, rugger, handball and skiis—all very well. Future plans include flying with TAC (probably with one wing higher than the other) and a Masters in economics. Those of us who know Skip look forward to serving with him. He's the kind of guy who will stick his neck way out for a friend—a comforting thought in a world of apathy.



JOHN ANTHONY SKORUPA

"SkroopaJohn"

From the halls of Stalwart Sixth to the portals of 24th, "Skroopa-John" has definitely had an interesting four years. He clicked with the Comm early in his stay among the brotherhood and was well ahead in the futile conflict with the Dean until his extra-curricular activities caught up with him. Coming from the flatlands of Delaware he immediately fell for the Colorado mountains and ski slopes, but made many R and R trips to sunnier ciimes. John spent his last year as Chairman of the Honor Committee, an indication of the respect and confidence placed in him by his classmates that should point the way to a rewarding career. Another red hot fighter jock looms on the horizon!



JEFFREY LOWELL SMILEY

"T.H.E. Smiler"

From the foothills of Tennessee came a young man soon to be known as T. H. E. SMILER. He quickly adapted to our yankee ways, except that he still has problems with shoes. He never wears them. He considers himself articulate in the art of writing what he would have us believe to be poetry. We're not really sure, but we think we find Jeff well inspired when it comes to such interesting and popular topics as weight lifting, protein foods, and the Beatles. Smiler is also a very lucky fellow and is now figuring how long it takes a Corvette to get from C-Springs to Loreda. And Smiler: Vettes come equipped with shoulder straps and not static lines!





JOEL ALLEN SMITH

"Al"

Allen arrived at USAFA in the summer of 1965 and found basic cadet life a refreshing change from that of a Florida beach bum. As a Doolie, he mastered the art of maintaining sanity on weekends, an ability developed through much contemplation in his room. Al's enthusiasm for unarmed combat with the Dean was tempered by occasional injury. Despite this fact, he was mathematically motivated by a desire to study the ski slopes. After recovering from a case of early civie clothes, he diligently pursued this subject. In addition, Al's passion for study caused him to research the American college woman. Having weathered scandals, freak snowstorms, an epidemic, and Airborne, Allen is looking forward to the safety of a real job in the real Air Force flying real hot airplanes.



NILES EDWIN SMITH

"Niles"

Niles, hailing from Spruce Pine, Alabama, came here as a simple man and leaves the same way. Because of Alabama football games, confinements, and first sergeants, Niles dedicated two months of his four year career towards the betterment of the Commandant's Drill Team where he earned an honorary marble stripe. Niles' greatest claim to fame was his ability to do little under any circumstance. However, Niles did have his weak points. On weekends, he would have a lot of trouble getting in the door because people kept stepping on his hand. All in all, Fifth Squadron, which helped form his professional attitude, formed this country boy into a typical five year fighter pilot. With people like Niles in the Air Force, Americans can sleep. . maybe.



ELBRIDGE LEE SNAPP III

"Lee"

Lee, coming from an Army family, has had many addresses all over the United States and in the Far East and Europe. Most recently he calls Silver Spring, Maryland, his home. Coming to USAFA as a three-year veteran of the University of Maryland, Lee thinks that a seven-year career as an undergraduate is just a little long. Although not pilot-qualified himself, he feels that the primary business of the Air Force is flying, and he is an avid participant in such program activities, having served as president of the soaring club and as a member of the soaring team. Lee has come out on top of most of his battles with the Dean and expects to leave USAFA with a degree in aeronautical engineering, on the road for graduate school.



JOSEPH KENT SNEAD

"Joe"

Joe came from the plains of Texas to the mountains of USAFA in June 1965 after a brief stay at USAFA's prep school. After a year of football there, he decided that the game wasn't compatible with another aspect of Academy life, and dug in to do battle with the Dean. His most memorable one was on the field of "Double-E" that went into 3 weeks of "overtime". His sterling voice could usually be heard echoing through the halls or from his room, guitar in hand. After two years of boxing, wrestling, rugby, and the like, he decided upon the more grueling sports of tennis, and golf for his last year. Finding Joe in Mitchell Hall was no problem—he was somehow always at the table which was in stitches from laughing so hard. If he isn't snagged by one of his "flings" from Denver, Joe intends to stay happy with his "first love" - a little green Triumph, with which he plans to leave USAFA (certainly teary-eyed) for pilot training.

JEFFREY LEE SNYDER

"Jeff"

Jeff had a chance to go AFROTC at his hometown school--U. Va. ---but the promises of the Academy catalogue were too great to pass up. After crying a lot, he decided on a Latin American Studies major, enjoyed as frequently as possible watching Vandenburg Hall disappear in a rearview mirror, spent much time in Denver, pole vaulting and trying to extract only the more crucial aspects of the unique USAFA experience. Sustainment through these four years has come from the determination to become an outstanding fighter pilot, married, and eventually to hold an Air Force position in the diplomatic corps in Latin America.



TOMMY DALE SOLOMON

"Tom"

It was a long fight, and we are not really certain who won, but all indications point to the iconoclast from Texas. After the usual shock of Doolie year, Tom recovered his composure enough to sample such delights of life as falling out of airplanes, sliding down snow-covered mountains on narrow boards, and learning to be a trained board-breaker in the form of Karate. When not found either in the bag or lifting weights, he was usually trying to reach the heights of Academics for a sense of self-fulfillment. All in all, if the next sixty years prove to be as "enlightening" as the last four were for our hero, he should have quite an exciting life.



SCOTT BARTZ SONNENBERG

"Scott"

An obsession with flying brought Scott to the Academy and kept him here through four strenuous years. Initially an Astro major, he met his match in the computer and transferred to Aero, where he found a subject that finally caught his interest. One of the more privileged cadets, Scott has traveled coast to coast many times with the soccer and hockey teams, making innumerable friends and enemies along the way. A jazz fanatic, he boasts one of the most complete collections of unknown records in existence. Not-so-fond memories of the tour pad have kept Scott straight for the past two years, but he looks forward to Vietnam to help him relieve some of the tensions. He hopes to become the first non-drinking ace in the history of the Air Force.

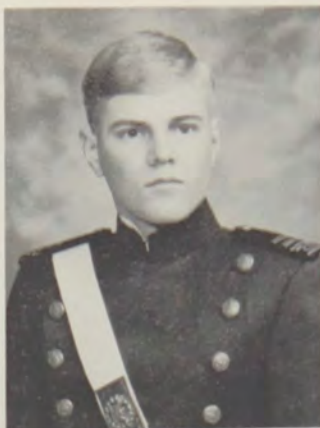


STEVE MARTIN SOTEROPOULOS

"Roppo"

The urge to fly had been stamped on Steve's mind and heart very early in life--- at the age of 3, in fact, when he was nearly scared to death by an airplane's shadow. From his humble abode in Louisville, Kentucky, he came, fresh from high school, with stars in his eyes but wishing they were on his shoulders. He suffered a rude shock when the firsties of '66 "politely" introduced themselves, but gradually he became accustomed to the "Spartan" life. Next to his girl back home, skiing has become his greatest love. He has somehow miraculously avoided destroying himself on the slopes, despite some of his more spectacular wipeouts. After managing to beat the Dean soundly only one semester, he decided to chuck his slide rule and log-log tables in search of a degree in that most horrid of majors, Political Science. In the years to come following graduation and with luck the receipt of his diploma, it will be up and up as a member of Fifteneer's Eagles wings his way through the clouds in his A-7 and his career in the real Air Force.





LYLE MAX SPEACE, Jr.

"Bud"

A desert wind from Phoenix deposited Bud at USAFA, but word has it that that same wind returned him to the Southwest for a continuance of his Air Force career at pilot training. During that four year lull, "Bud-man" created a local stir by being one of the most devoted believers in the total cadet concept. Bud worked tirelessly every weekend to bring the social aspect of cadet life into the proper perspective. His efforts ranged from enlivening Wing Blasts to touch football games in Denver's City Park. Bud's efforts on those other five days were also admirable, both mentally and physically. The easy enthusiasm, quick smile, and generous laugh of Bud Speace marked him as a memorable member of '69. They will also characterize him as a successful officer.



DANIEL IRVING SPEARS, Jr.

"Danny"

Danny's high level of interest in the military caused him to forego the halls of the University of Georgia and come to the Academy in June of 1965. He immediately made his presence felt as he distinguished himself in academics and intramurals while aiding the Thirteenth Squadron cause. The "Yankees" who gained Dan's favor soon learned what wonderful things the South had to offer. His love for Georgia sent Danny to 3rd Lieutenant at Robbins and Airborne in his 1st and 2nd class summers. Danny's change of address to 24th Squadron introduced another group of fellows to his slightly gullible nature and he again became the victim of some well meant pranks. His extremely good fortune with rented cars enhanced his reputation as a "Rock". Extremely concerned with the affairs of men and machines, Dan plans to continue in the field of Computer Science.

The shortest mile in four years.



DAVID CHARLES SPENCER

"Dave"

Hopes of becoming an astronaut inspired Dave to come to USAFA from his home near McHenry, Illinois. While battling the Dean for an astro degree, he spent about as much time in the computer lab as he did in the classroom, but made up for it by gathering almost as much sleep in class as he did in the bag. Most afternoons found the "Rook" on the baseball diamond, where he earned three letters and had some of the most memorable experiences of his Cadet career. He also managed to make all three merit lists during his stay at the Zoo. The first-class year was the year of baseball, the GTO, the weekend, the bag, and the computer in that order. Future plans hopefully include pilot's training, a masters degree, test pilot's school, and the MOL or Apollo Applications program. His 22nd birthday was one of the happiest days of his life, for it fell on graduation day.

TERRY LEE ST

Revelations, imp
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brilliance followed by
growing sideburns th
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somehow to break eve
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hours spent on Essen
baskets. The quick di
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vidence. Questions on
it?

RICHARD EDWARD SPOONER

"Spoon"

Coming from that nationally-known city of Germantown, Ohio, noted for its ability to pump in sunlight, Richie graduated with high intentions for success in life. Then he entered the Air Force in hope of somehow obtaining a commission. After six weeks of basic training, he received notification to report to his nearest Air Force Reserve recruiter, for he had been selected to attend the USAFA Prep School. Having completed a year at "Prep Tech," he entered the aluminum city to leave a dark and lasting impression. His greatest love, next to the female species of the human race, is flying, and after graduation, he plans to become the world's best tactical fighter pilot.



WILLIAM ORVILLE SPRADLING

"Rusty"

While all his friends were planning great times at the party colleges of Texas, Rusty was at a loss where to go. He decided that the only possible route was to go somewhere that would enable him to fly. It seemed logical to assume that there was flying to be had in the Air Force and the best way to attain membership in that elite organization of fighter pilots was to "join" the Air Force Academy. It all seemed so simple but after being notified that his college board scores were not high enough the first time around, the handwriting was on the wall. Rusty was just not the academic whiz that he thought he was. His own personal philosophy of "If it is not directly related to flying, it just ain't that critical," didn't help his academic performance. After lettering twice on R-Flight, a majors change to General Studies directed by the undistinguished academic medal, Rusty still is hanging on, somehow. After graduating which is a major hurdle and a waiver for weight and eyes, (two more major hurdles), Rusty hopes to fly and fly and fly, ad infinitum.



TERRY LEE STAKE

"Terry"

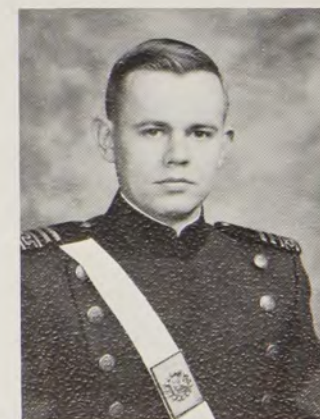
Revelations, impressions, memories. A few words on four years? A pile of resignations with a myriad of reasons for leaving. Flashes of brilliance followed by the long gray of the dark ages. The paradox of growing sideburns then volunteering for Airborne. The hypocrisy of criticizing USAFA's negative motivation punishment, then managing somehow to break every regulation written. The bitter of another Astro lab that doesn't run. The sweet of a wing championship in soccer. Many hours spent on Eisenhower, more at DU and still more under the gray blankets. The quick decision to be an undergraduate engineer. A desire for independence, loss of institutionalized religion and a feeling of confidence. Questions on the future, a grasping for maturity. Was it worth it?

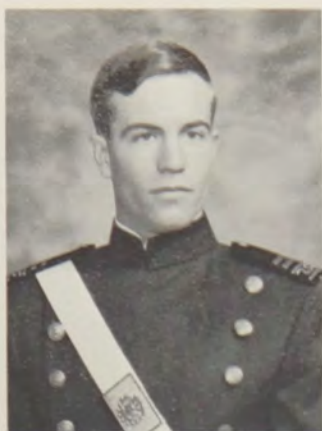


DAVID STANICAR

"Dave"

Dave showed a little bit of intelligence when he left the "Silent Service" and traded his dolphins for a pair of pilot's wings. After a trying period of initial adjustment due to the lack of salt water, he became assimilated into the Cadet Wing. Since Dave had little problem with academics, he spent most of his time talking incessantly about cars. We thought that making him our car representative would keep him quiet, but it only seemed to make matters worse. Dave did manage to develop a few other interests including soaring, skiing and the History Club. After graduation he hopes to enter pilot training driving an E-Type Jaguar and making like Steve Canyon with the planes.





BENJAMIN FREDERICH STARR, III

"Walleye"

The Walleye is a fish known for its prominent eyes, great ability, and difficulty to catch. Rick meets all these criteria. While Rick consistently teamed up with the Dean, his main interest lay in baseball. Although his enticing big blue eyes lured many a young girl, he never succumbed to the fairer sex; he faithfully remained a rock. Atlanta, Georgia turned out a truly fine short stop. He had the quickness of a cat, and an undying desire to win and be the best. Rick's greatest attribute, however, remains his amiable personality and fantastic wit. Seldom was the time Walleye did not have a witicism to brighten many a dark and dreary day. Rick's ambition to become an astronaut will surely be fulfilled.



JOHN ALLEN STAVELY

"Letch"

Young and foolish, John gave up a promising career as 'Rancher Extraordinaire' in the beautiful wastelands of southeastern Colorado to become Haswell, Colorado's first representative to USAFA. He enjoyed the wholesome life of the prospective Air Force officer so much that he 'volunteered' for all of the greater summer options - airborne, survival, first and second BCT, Third Lt. in Panama, and numerous trips to Jack's Valley - many at the expense of much deserved leave. Unfortunately for all concerned, John overcame premature baldness and an uncontrollable compulsion to 'buck the system' to graduate from the ranks of the short blue line of Point West, Colorado. A brief glimpse into his future shows both fame (as T.H.E. 2nd Lt.) and fortune (a bar of gold and \$400 a month for five years). What more can he ask?



MICHAEL LEWIS STEARNS

"Mike"

Gads, remember those morning runs of summer '65. . .How about the S.I.'s. . .Cold winter mornings. . .Recognition, big deal, shot down again. . .After taps hide-and-seek with Coast Guard middies on the Z.I. . .A summer in Nassau and back to the womb. . .more privileges S.O.S. for money. . .USAFA Glider Guider. . .ski trips every Sunday and parties every Saturday, what a crowd. . .Fight the Dean? It jus' ain't that critical. . .Military Mike vs. the triple threat, came out fourth. . .The Mediterranean Sea, Greek girls are tops. . .more parties and more dolls. . .A firstie at last with my shiny, new and authorized car. . .Friends? I'll remember them always. . .Experiences? I wouldn't trade for anything. . .Expectations? Pilot training and Air Force all the way.



LAWRENCE EVAN STELLMON

"Larry"

Representing a small northwestern town in the "Big Sky Country" Larry arrived at the Academy with the intention of getting a good education so that he could eventually fly. After establishing the fact that not all Montana ranchers are sheep ranchers and upon making Cowboys out of a few Southerners, he has succeeded in making a respectable showing overall. Larry feels that coming to the Academy is probably one of the greatest things that's happened to him and he is an ardent supporter of it and the opportunities it provides. In the near future he foresees lots of flying and marriage with a small ranch out west near the hunting and fishing areas.

BRUCE ALGIRD STEPHAN

"B.A."

"B.A.", known to some as "The Puny B.A." because of his outstanding physique, is a former Denverite who had decided on USAFA in 1959, just as he was moving away. Exposure to California weather apparently taught him nothing and he returned to Colorado with the others of '69'. His true reasoning became clear when the first snows arrived and Bruce was shown to be a ski bum taking a day or so off per week for the slopes. Bruce's inability to walk a straight line caused some consternation at first, but by the end of his second class year nearly everyone had given up trying to help. If his string of academic luck holds out, "B.A." will spend a brief stint at UCLA to pick up an extra degree before going to pilot training.



BLAIR Y. STEPHENSON

"B.Y."

Indiana's gift to the "Bird Factory", this spirited farmboy found that during Doolie year he had little time for upperclassmen and promptly became a leading instigator of shower parties and general hazing of his superiors. Amazingly enough, Blair's "gung-ho" attitude kept on the increase, leading him to a slot on the varsity lacrosse team, a summer as a "Jumpin' Jungle Bunny", and nearly continuous appearances on the Superintendent's List. Although somewhat "happy-go-lucky", Blair is known for his sincerity and dependability — an asset to any outfit. Not being acquainted with the word "quit", he is dedicated and determined, always driving till his goal is reached — which at the present consists of a '68 Vette, a masters degree and a set of those cherished silver wings.



THOMAS JEFFREY STEPHENSON

"Jeff"

Jeff came to USAFA from Savannah, Georgia, looking for some opportunity to move the world. His beach-boy life there just had no military backing and so he thinks of life here as an endurance test. However, he still believes that the Academy had more for him than any place around. Being merely a borderline Deans Lister and an upper quarter member who just couldn't get system dedicated, he hasn't moved any worlds yet. He is going into the Air Force, however, still with the same goal. With his beliefs in a simple free life, introspection, and a fair deal, we hope he will be successful. He sees life now as a time to fight, so he can deserve those things he has been given and to let others enjoy them. So as he fights, we can only wish him luck.



KENNETH EDWARD STEVENSON Jr.

"Kenny"

Kenny Stevenson. The man really has his game together. And you know, that's really quite extraordinary when you consider the situations and circumstances which permeate the atmosphere of a military academy. In his endeavors and achievements his message is plain and simple even to the most casual observer. It's a message we all can heed. And it's destined to revolutionize and perhaps upset many apple carts which people pull, not only here but also in the "Real Air Force". "All it takes is hard work." It's not really certain if Kenny developed his philosophy from entertaining folks, (singing with various groups) or while groovin' in his '64 Cadillac which he contemplates putting a ski rack on, or just plain ole' partyin' at a military formal with some fine young lady. Perhaps the thing developed from his Pittsburgh childhood. It's in his walk, his manner of doing things and most and most of all his personality. Oh yes, he belongs to a very elite Soul Fraternity within the Wing.





FREDRIC GLYN STEWART

"Craw"

Craw came to the Academy ignorant, ugly, and penniless from the mountains of Arkansas. Since that time he has drawn steady pay, but his care factor has not increased proportionally. He is highly motivated towards a military career. Some of his accomplishments include Supt's List, a starting position on the bowling team, and a knack for computer programming. He has been known to make good money hustling at the pool tables on Saturdays, making use of his innocent appearance and apparent clumsiness to lure his victims. After graduation Craw plans to ruin his life by getting married, and even if he doesn't stay in the Air Force for twenty years, he can use the knowledge from his math major to clean up on the stock market.



KIRK DOUGLAS STEWART

"Kirk"

Tall, dark and handsome and from Southern California — well, from California anyway. So, is there anyplace better? Then somehow he let his dad and brother talk him into an Air Force career — and both of them Woop's at that! So Kirk had to try it. He checked out the Supt's List and then decided the star is what it's all about and started a growing attachment to his. But he had to do it the hard way too, so his Astro and Comp. Sci majors kept him pretty busy. Purdue's going to be a soft life after this place. Meanwhile he did manage to get in lots of skiing and "extracurricular" activities — intramurals, parades, meals. . . Here's hoping for a great career, lots of good times in the A.F. and making this a greater United States.



MELL JAMES STOBER

"Stobs"

Stobs, the storm trooper of Dirty Thirty, was one of the original members of G squad. In his younger years he was known for his bouts with both the Dean and the hospital knee specialist. Often prone to having parties in next door rooms, Stobs was never one to pass up a chance for a good time. Predestined for pilot school, he has been practicing a little low level flying in a certain blue 427. Being from the dairy state, he hopes someday to integrate the campus life of USAFA with that of the University of Wisconsin. He has likewise kept his state in the black by being one of the best beer drinkers in the wing. World, Look out.



JAMES STOREY

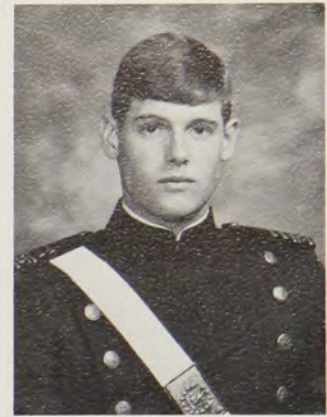
"Jim"

Born and raised in Philadelphia, Jim traveled extensively (throughout the city) before coming out here. Jim has not become quite noted for his outstanding trait of trying hard at practically everything, and really succeeding at practically nothing. This ability did not come easily, but had to be developed during many years of strenuous effort, during which he progressed from a youngster, confused by his surroundings and what was expected of him to a mature young man, still confused by his surroundings and exactly what is expected of him. Jim's life, then, has consisted of 22 years of intensive training for God knows what. However, he will consider himself a success if he can help someone along the way. If not, what's life all about anyway?

STEPHEN DOUGLAS STOWE

"Steve"

Coming from a non-military background in Greenwood, South Carolina, Steve has worked hard to retain his original status, and won the Squadron Civilian award as a second classman. A "dirt" major, he has been on the Dean's List every semester. Steve led the attack on "Crash and Burn" 23's lacrosse team, and earned the nickname "Tuna" for his outstanding defensive job on 23rd's Wing champion water polo team. Supplementing his academic and intramural endeavors were a tour as Squadron Car Representative and two years as rhythm guitar player for the fabulous "31st Street Exit".



STEVEN ROSS STURM

"Steve"

Despite the oft-repeated claim that "it really isn't significant—not in the cosmic scheme", Steve has attempted persistently, if not always successfully, to elude the lump in the proverbial curve. The faculty, endeared by his rather off-handedly collegiate approach to national security dilemmas, quickly agreed to cooperate in these efforts; but the institution's more militant members took a little warming up. Attributing his occasional reverses to failing vision, a dissipated youth, international tensions or any combination of these that has seemed momentarily convincing, Steve points with pride to his father as his example and to his mother as his inspiration in explaining his successes. Contending that life is real, earnest, and spontaneous, he has left his intentions vague; but they probably include a visit to a graduate school for a Master's Degree in political science.



RONALD JAMES SULLIVAN

"Sul"

As a veteran of both the Supt's List and the tour pad, this Philadelphia lad has experienced cadet life at its best and worst. He was on the Heritage Committee, as well as being a ski-clubber and cadet club rep. Among a host of remarkable records most memorable was quitting smoking 337 in one year. His plans include finding a wife who can sing like Judy Collins, play sax like Ornette Coleman, theorize like Marshall McLuhan, think like Mrs. Robinson, comfort like Jack Daniels (Black Label), Philosophize like Eric Hoffer, hang in there like Harold Stassen, arouse like Rap Brown, and look like Claudine Longet. Sul might be single for sometime. Pilot training and many years in a blue suit lie ahead.



But, sir, there are only 100 days . . .



WILLIAM GEORGE SULLIVAN

"Sully"

I plan for the future.
I yearn for the past.
And, meantime, the present
Is leaving me fast.

Having learned this lesson well in high school, Sully left the sidewalks of New York with the intention of making the most of every opportunity. However, it didn't take long for the spirit of USAFA to turn him back to his old ways. His first semester here almost found him with a return ticket to Fun City. But with a little more effort he has managed to keep one step ahead of the Dean. He spends most of his time trying to figure out where all the people are hiding and hoping that one morning when he wakes up those ugly mountains will have turned to skyscrapers.



WILSON SUMMERS IV

"Chip"

In Chip's four years at the Academy he has not been one of the many who have excelled in either the military or academic aspects of cadet life, but has shown great interest in the social and athletic areas. His main athletic attribute was in wrestling which he pursued for two and a half years at the Academy until discovering that skiing was much more enjoyable. During the academic evenings, he could always be found making plans for the upcoming weekend, which usually included a party. His main ambition after graduation is to become a pilot.



ROBERT JULIUS SUTTER

"Bob"

Besides spending two years as Fifteenth's Honor Rep, there have been two main "weekday hobbies" keeping Bob busy during his four-year stay on campus (there is no information available on his "weekend hobbies"). Between Bluebards and the B5500, he could usually be found in one of two places — backstage in Arnold Hall working with Smitty's lights, or down in the lab worshipping the "god". His main goal has been to get out into the real Air Force and fly. Even with his "earth-shaking" size, there is always a chance they will find a 'craft big enough for him (or at least let him be a "many motors" pilot!).



RICHARD EVAN SWANSON

Swanie

Dick arrived from Aloha, Oregon with football in his plans. He learned slow—"Cadet first-Football second", but got a lot of help from the upperclassmen around. Doolie year was highlighted by making both of the Dean's lists. Ac pro first semester and the smart guys list second.

The next three years was wrapped pretty much around football and graduating. Every fall he was there—through those losses we suffered for two years. Then that last glorious season, 7-3. Few of us 69ers will forget the Wyoming, CSU, and CU game our firstie year. During Christmas vacation firstie year Dick traveled to Tampa, Florida for the American Bowl. As far as graduation, that is 4 June 69.

Swanie's future starts out with five for Uncle Sam. Pilot Training first, then a look around for a plane big enough. He would like to put his engineering to work someday—either in or out of the service.



DAVID ARTHUR TAGGART**"Touche"**

Out in the land of grapes and sun young Dave Taggart from whence did come. A striver in every sense of the word, David made the military a term well understood by the USAFA set. There was even a time when Dave tried to help out the USAFA bunch by playing inter-collegiate baseball—but saw the light and quickly put a stop to his efforts. Dave never had anything against "chowing down" and never went hungry — truly one of the greatest eaters in his time. You can be sure that Dave has some fine plans for the future; some of them even include the Air Force!

**KEITH ROLAND TALLADAY****"Keith"**

To Keith, USAFA offered a chance to fly, get an education and enjoy college. Oh, well, we can't be right about everything. During the past four years, Keith's activities have included ventures with the Protestant Choir and the Aero Club, plus winter weekend retreats to the ski slopes. Another pastime came on Saturday mornings, giving honor lessons. Future plans are somewhat indefinite after a brief encounter with "medical testing". Hopefully pilot training and a career as an AF pilot will follow graduation.

**VICTOR JOSEPH TAMBONE****"Vic"**

Vic entered military service with an apparent desire to fulfill the part of the Academy's mission "to become a professional cadet," by attending VMI for two years and USAFA for four. He stands out in that his authoritarian behavior in training situations is carried on in such manner as to be respected by his more apathetic peers. This is due to his respect for the Academy while maintaining a realistic attitude as to its aims. Vic nevertheless has time to manage Cadet recreation and is always ready to expound from a mature and career-oriented standpoint on favorite cadet conversation topics. He leaves the Academy with due respect, plans for marriage, and a long, worthwhile career in the Air Force on his mind. C.

**JOSEPH MARTIN TARASKA Jr.****"Joe"**

Joe left behind the greenness of Virginia to fulfill a self-made promise to enter the academy. He soon found that his love for the outdoors and the fairer sex took up most of his spare time as he devoted himself to skiing, riding, tennis, and a bit of the gentler sport. Also boasting a record for miles traveled while on leave, Joe visited Europe four times in two years greatly broadening his formal education. Having decided that his future would lie in law, he worked to excel in academics to keep another promise to himself. With his unusually agreeable manner and a flair for debate, we have no doubt that he will succeed.

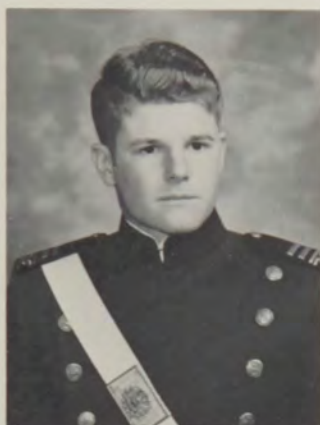




HANS JACOB TAUSCH Jr.

"Jakie"

Coming from Gastonia, North Carolina, Jakie is one of the true Southern boys of the Academy (as anyone who hears him talk can tell you). His first two years here he was a member of "the most military fraternity in the world", fifth squadron. He then moved to 17th and joined the partiers. Jakie devoted most of his free afternoons to the Karate Club. He was very enthusiastic about this sport, and even acted as coach during his second class year. Although this cut into his free time, Jakie still found time to major in electrical engineering and make the Superintendent's List regularly. His future career includes being a research engineer in Systems Command, traveling, and lots of parties. Best of luck, Jakie!



GREGORY FRANCIS TAYLOR

"Greg"

Greg came to USAFA from Wiesbaden, Germany. Being a brat, the rigors of basic summer were a great shock to him. He soon settled down devoting equal amounts of time to academics and military. After several trying experiences with the opposite sex, Greg decided to settle into the routine of being a cadet. Pretty good at getting away with things, Greg decided to make the most of his stay here and was never hurting for coins. However, he did finally see the light and began to apply himself a little more during the latter part of his stay at USAFA. Career plans include pilot training at Del Rio and the hope of one day being stationed at Nellis AFB, Utah with F-4s.



JAMES RICHARD TAYLOR

"Rich"

The grass is greener on the other side, so Rich fell over the fence from the Blue Grass plains of Kentucky to the brown grass plains of Colorado. As a cadet, he broke from the pack and was a leader going into the first turn. Coming out of the turn and going into the backstretch, however, something was lost; he jumped the fence and was retired. Next, activities began to flourish. He became co-owner of Rich and Rob's Fountain Bar and Grill, and found a home away from home. "Those Guys" up in Niner were a real enterprising bunch and knew how to get the most for their money. For the future, Rich will look for greener pastures, a new track, and a fast buck (or two).



JAMES GREGORY TELIZYN

"Teli"

Never losing sight of his objective to fly planes, Jim was engaged in a constant struggle between the Dean and the Colorado ski slopes, with the scale tipping in favor of the slopes. An avid skier, golfer, and fisherman, the crooked kahuna was seen out at many parties, earning him a top spot in the Big 10 list. With an avid penchant for angling Telizyn's biggest accomplishment was saving a fishing hole in lower Montana, earning him the name of "Hero of the Big Hole". Jim's tremendous personality is a boon to him, making even the ugliest girls at a party have a good time. We are looking forward to seeing great things from Teli in the real Air Force.

JAMES ALLEN TERHUNE

"Jim"

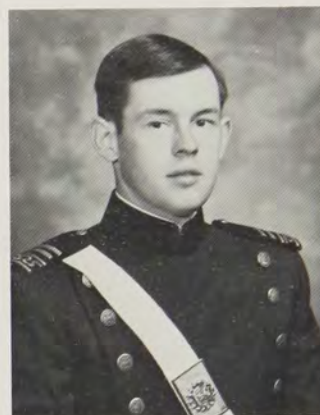
Jim emerged from the clouds around Seattle a dedicated ski bum, determined to let nothing, including USAFA, come between himself and the snow. And as a member of the National Ski Patrol he continued his favorite pastime. He also enjoys water skiing, football, soccer, and is a charter member of the PFT "400" Club. This doesn't mean that he hasn't also enjoyed the other forms of weekend recreation, finding good hunting both at TBC and Loretto. Jim was just as surprised as anyone to find himself consistently on the Superintendent's List, but he dutifully attempted to use all his extra privileges. He enjoyed taking time out from his Astro to serve on his class honor and ring committees. For the future, Jim plans to enjoy his new freedom as a bachelor - for a while anyway, attend pilot training, and eventually go to graduate school.



LEWIS JOSEPH TETLOW III

"Lew"

Lew migrated from the great Northeast to spend his first exciting year at USAFA under the watchful eye of the "Jolly Green Giant". Doolie summer was unforgettable as a member of Estes' Laughing Element including a roommate who slept on his knees. One of "John's Bad Guys", Lew spent his last three years as chief cook for two other great pretenders at the Springs home for wayward boys. Third class year introduced the guitar, and his roommates moved his bed into the hall. Nearly all of his time was spent on the ice where Lew was an active member of the hockey team for four years. Now the frozen skies loom.



MICHAEL ROBERT THIESSEN

"Thies"

6'6", 180 lbs. Leawood, Kansas. History Major. "Thies" used his massive size and brute strength to win a spot on USAFA's basketball team, as was only fair, because this was the one big reason Mike came to USAFA. After dismal freshman and sophomore years on the court, "Thies" turned to Academics, making the Deans List three straight semesters with three 3.00's. He also was on the Comm's List until his classmates really got to know him. Thanks to his four years in USAFA's well lit V-burg Hall Mike is obligated to answer the call to a non-rated career in the USAF. When Michael departs he'll be leaving behind his eyesight, his tonsils, and 301 lbs., while he takes with him four years of training and a 1968 Porsche.



We even take grad level engineering courses.





PAUL THOMAS THODE

"Pete"

As unknowing of the reputation of USAFA as any Denverite could be, Pete decided to move his residence sixty miles south after high school. Since that time he has met one academic frustration after another, yet has managed to avoid the Dean's infamous pro roster. He found the military life more agreeable, however, and proved to be a consistent member of the Comm's gang of good guys. When his four years on the hill are completed, Pete is looking forward to flying 141's for MAC and possibly graduate school. Sincerely dedicated to self-improvement, Pete hopes to spend his life for something which outlasts it, and his four years at Zip Code 80842 will undoubtedly help him to achieve that goal.



D. RALPH EDWARD THOMAS

"Dan"

Dan is one of those rare cadets who has his feet on the ground and his head in the clouds. After a year at Ohio State University, Dan picked up his track shoes and came to Eighteenth Squadron where he ran into the medics and lost his track shoes. With his easy smile, personality, and hard work, Dan naturally drifted to the top of the class and was given rank after rank. . . . Having developed a taste for the finer things in life, such as beautiful women, good books, good music, and good Scotch, Dan has decided to do graduate work in academic and extra-curricular areas. The ability to See, to Think, to Care, and to Act are important to this man with his feet on the ground and his head in the clouds.



STEVEN ALEXANDER THOMPSON

"Steve"

Steve came to USAFA from the Heart of Dixie—Montgomery, Alabama—and promptly found himself—much to his chagrin—in Fightin' Fourth. After having been thus subjected to the "Pride and Polish" of the Wing, things looked much better when the computer smiled upon him and sent him winging his way to 21st to become one of "Major E's" boys. Surveying the Dean's guide to higher education, he decided on Astro, and it was five long semesters before he finally saw the light and switched to Engineering Sciences. Although never excelling, he did manage to hold his own—in fact you might say he fought the Dean to an honorable draw. Future plans call for, hopefully, pilot training and a successful career.



WILLIAM CECIL THOMPSON III

"Bill"

Hope, expectations. Then June 28, that one giant stepping stone into the enigmatic. Revelations, an enigma becomes a very close fantasy. One very long hot summer spent finding one's self—preparing for two even longer semesters. Christmas—"please don't send me back!" Recognition—"glad I could be there." One whole year spent learning how to sleep in class and how to study less and enjoy it more. Accomplishment. And how three years. Airborne, Academics, Intramurals, Class Council, Fourth Class Training Committee, Senior year, Three Christmases, please don't send me back. Accomplishment, Hope, expectations. Then June 4, that one giant stepping stone into the enigmatic.

DANIEL MERI
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ROBERT HONE
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determination.

JACK HAROLD THRASHER

"Che"

Jack is probably one of the few people here who is sorry that he beat the draft. Planning an army career, he has been more than impatient to get out and start it. Pass his room any time and you'll probably hear him relaxing to the soft strains of "War Song" by the Fugs. Having learned early in life the value of religion, Jack is often found in the halls evangelizing: "at least I've got a moral". He lives for intramural football, rugby and varsity wrestling. In fact he has gone all the way to the nationals in wrestling. So what words of wisdom does this future target have? He usually defends the army green with the words, "a little blood never hurt anyone!"



DANIEL MERLE TIBBETTS

"Buff"

Heading west with thoughts of wild Frat parties and a long awaited college life, Buff soon found out that all such thoughts would have to be forgotten for at least four years. Much to his dismay, he learned that the exclusive men's college nestled in the Rockies lacked certain attributes conducive to his plans for college life. Stumbling through Doolie year, he soon regained his balance and went on to spend three "prosperous" years on the concrete campus of USAFA. Never being known as a personification of militarism or as an academic whiz, he did however graduate and without hitting the "Pad" much to his and everyone else's amazement. Finding the snow a little deep at the University of Oklahoma, he spent his firstie year screening the locals for future prospects.



JEFFREY JOSEPH TOBOLSKI

"Li'l Bear"

One of our truly great fraternity brothers is Jeff Tobolski. Jeff will never be forgotten here nor down at Stanford, where he has a standing invitation to all of the fraternity parties. That same episode put a damper on a very promising football career, but did not seem to have an effect on his attempt to become an Olympic USAFer. Jeff has made a name for himself as one of the top men in Chemistry. His academic pursuits have sporadically included study. Li'l Bear is not known for his good looks, but a certain girl looks forward to capturing him in the near future. Jeff's plans call for a long and rewarding career as a MAC truck driver.



ROBERT HOMER TOEWS

"Bob"

Bob learned to "live" as a college freshman, and coming to USAFA hasn't changed him much in that respect. In spite of being a devout non-conformist, he has agreed to wear a uniform like everybody else—even if his favorite color isn't blue. Bob is in love with electronics, flying, and girls, in that order, but wants to be proficient in all three. After graduation, he plans to pursue these interests with renewed determination.





THOMAS ALAN TOOPS

"Tom"

From the sunny southland to the snowy mountain state of Colorado was a big change for Tom. One which was not made with the greatest of ease. Dismayed but not completely disheartened he managed to plod through his first stimulating year at the Academy. He did finish up his first year with a shocker, however, by being placed on the Dean's List for the only time during his four year fight with the Dean. His study time was often cut short by the demanding call of a bridge game. In addition to his mathematical pursuits "Spoot" got "Gung Ho" one summer and took a trip back down south to jump out of airplanes. The enjoyable three weeks he spent there in the "armpit" of the nation managed to direct his career thoughts possibly towards service with the Air Commandos.



DENNIS RICHARD TOPPER

"Mouse"

Most any night one can find "Mouse", enveloped in a smoke screen and perched on two pillows so that he can see over his desk, avidly pursuing his goal of becoming an expert in academics. A gift to USAFA from St. John's Military High School in D.C., Denny brings a bright spirit to the place with his running commentary on everything. Since the femmes fatale seem to elude the "Rogue", he is buying a Corvette as a solution. It may work if he slows down so that they can see him as he goes by. Eyesight prevents "Top" from flying but a keen wit and a sharp mind should enable the pride of Alexandria, Va. to do well both by and for the Air Force.



ROBERT STEVEN TOTH

"Magyar"

Straight from the streets and poolrooms of Cleveland, Tothman came to USAFA fat and happy, hoping one day to get out into the regular Air Force where he could be fat and happy once again. Noted for his unique style on the slopes and the mispronunciation of his last name (which rhymes with both), Bob became a noted figure at squadron parties. For his repertoire of old rock-n-roll songs, his attempted revival of the jitterbug and yamagoochie, and his luck with blind dates, the Magyar will never be forgotten amongst the boys of 24th and 21st. This steady regular of the downtown C-Springs night spots now looks forward to pilot training along with his background in computer science to make his Air Force career long and rewarding.

F-41's provided thrills to firsties and IPs alike



GEORGE HENRY TOUSLEY, III

"George"

George came to the Academy from Saint Louis, Missouri, although he likes to call his home Tucson, Arizona. While at the Academy, his career has included an interesting fourth-class year and three busy upperclass years. George has earned the name "Leaper" through his assets of being able to obtain a response from a Doolie with kind words, and also from his parachuting ability. In his thirdclass year he joined the Cadet Parachute Team in hopes of being one of the better competitors, a hope which proved to have a good foundation. Although jumping for seven days a week has kept him busy, he wasn't too busy to find time for "the finer things in life." His plans after graduation include pilot training and a crack at the Astronaut Program.



SAMUEL STEEL TRAVERS Jr.

"Sam"

Our Sam, from the "Steel" Plants of Enon Valley, Pa. and being the guy he is, decided the future should hold flights in high speed aircraft and far-way places. Although the former are in Sam's post-graduation plans, he already accomplished the latter when he entered the Academy. He loved the place so much he started singing—he hasn't stopped! Everywhere you see Sam's smiling, friendly face you are forced to hear that wonderful (?) voice. The smile is okay, but why the singing? His other little trait is that now-famous Traver's Mating Call..... I guess the only good thing you can say about Sam is that he's gone—but far from forgotten.



JEFFERSON EDWARD TRENTON

"Jeff"

New York is a good place to be from. Jeff was born there and grew up in cities from Montreal to Rio de Janeiro. The good life of a civilian university turned bitter after two years so he decided to choose weapons and was off to the Rockies. At the Academy his 3.5 grade point had people worried about what he could do if he really tried. He lettered sophomore year in fencing and could often be found on the tennis courts, ski slopes, and amidst small clusters of females. Winning is the crucial aspect of the game for Jeff; almost and if are not words he wants to use. What is important for him is excellence, this and his imagination give him promise for the future.



ROBERT WILLIAM TROY

"Bob"

Coming from the land of tall evergreens and the rain of Oregon, Bob entered the Academy via the five-year-plan called the Prep School. Shedding the family Army Green Bob had decided to change his surroundings to that of Blue. Academics not being one of his long suits, Bob has spent many a weekend here hitting the books during his four-year stay at the Academy, but he has managed to use as many other weekends as his pocketbook will allow to enjoy himself. Having received a Degree in Engineering Science Bob plans a long and rewarding career in TAC with time out for enjoying life and picking up his Masters somewhere along the line.





STEVEN MICHAEL TSETSI

"Fly"

"Fly" was a Massachusetts hot dog with a thick Boston accent when he arrived at USAFA. At first, he thought his talents lay in the field of Aeronautics, but the Dean quickly changed his mind toward pursuing a psychology major. A real "pro" - he has made every "pro" list except aptitude. Among Steve's interests are intramurals, statistics, TR-4's, rays, gaining weight and girls. Now, he is much less the hot dog and has lost all his accent, but is still a cadet's cadet. For the future, Steve hopes for an F-4C pilot, but the choice will not be his. As Steve begins his career, we know that in whatever he does, he will be a "pro" - professional in every sense of the word.



BARTOW CHARLES TUCKER

"Bart"

Bart left White Rock, South Carolina, for the hills of Colorado without even knowing there was such an animal as a squat. It didn't make too much of an impression on him when he became one either. He was gradually able to climb out of this hole to the degree that it became a mean task to take every privilege he had. The majority of these were in the company of one certain buddy. He did find time to separate himself from this task and ski a little. Loving doolies, BCT managed to obtain detail two summers. Being a devoted astro, man he plans to make that part of his career. His greatest problem seemed to be attempting to find enough time for the bag. After completing his tour of duty in Evil Eight, Bart plans to head straight to pilot training school.



JOHN ANTHONY TURCO

"Turk"

John's whimsical personality clearly distinguishes his career, since it was this characteristic which usually led him to some problem and eventually to some punishment. During his eleven months of restrictions, he could usually be found in the cadet gym or in his room studying, the effects of which could be felt in both athletics and academics. Yet, after all is finally over, his exuberance remains and the ideals he already possessed are tempered by the strength of reality. It is with this feeling that he plans on going to pilot training and then on, to any "Glory Road." His friends who possessed the same exuberance and saw the same glory road, are the ones who can fully appreciate this, so it is them, especially Mike Lamiell, to whom this is dedicated.



DAVID CHRISTIAN TURNER

"Stik"

"Nobody knew where Dave called home, he just wandered in and lived all alone. Kinda' narrow at the shoulders and looking very sick. Everybody knew that he was called Stik. BIG STIK" Aspirations have always been a big thing with Stik, and although he first directed them toward academic and military excellence, he soon found his energies would have to be concentrated on staying ahead of the curve. So dedicated he was, Stik could be found spending his weekends doing just that. But that's another story. After flunking Wing Squad Screening in basketball and tennis, Stik found his calling in front of the Wing with a chair on his nose and a cheer on his lips and for Stik, the real Air Force means flying MAC's big birds with a lot of cheer on board.

HENRY McCULLOUGH TURNER, Jr.

"Hank"

After living in Hawaii, Washington D.C., and points in between as a Marine Corps brat, Hank finally settled down in Anchorage, Alaska, when his father retired there in 1962. He came to the Academy straight from high school. After a very narrow escape from the Dean, things settled down academically, and he could turn his attention to his strongest talent, skiing. A member of both freshman and varsity squads for his entire four year visit, Hank helped the team ski its way to some surprisingly strong finishes against the best skiing schools in the nation. Using his knowledge of and experience in sports car racing from his pre-collegiate days, he became twenty-sixth's squadron car rep in his second class year. He looks forward to the day when USAFA fades out of the rear-view mirror of his silver-blue E-type Jaguar for the last time. Future plans, graduation notwithstanding, call for pilot school and a Master's Degree in architecture.



STEPHEN VINCENT TURNER

"Steve"

Smooth-talking Steve Turner, who equates himself with Harold Robbin's Dax, came to USAFA from Evanston, Illinois. Though retaining many of his high school characteristics Steve has left an indelible mark around the Academy—not only on the football record books but also on both the ceilings in Vandenburg and the floors of the Slumber Lodge as well. It is said that his face has appeared on the bouncer's wanted posters at the Krazy Katt for four consecutive years. Highlights of his cadet career include the incinerator, Budweiser, touchdown passes, a University of Kansas coed, and a running battle with the Dean. No one is really sure how Steve passed the chemistry turnout his Doolie year, but we're certainly glad he did. We look for great things from him in the future and the Air Force cannot help but be a better organization with him in our midst.



WILLIAM THOMAS TUTTLE

"Tut"

Bill first became interested in flying after playing copilot on a flight from Paris to New York at the impressionable age of six. A short time later, through the propaganda services of the Weekly Reader, he became aware of the Academy. Still, the sound of the surf and those Southern California girls would have undoubtedly drowned out the call of USAFA, if it hadn't been for his interest in the Astronaut program and desire to log more flight time. A true glutton for punishment, "Tut" is a member of the PFT 400 Club, two Wing Champion X-Country teams, and the Dean's team. Taking advantage of the See America First program, Bill winter skied Colorado, took up water skiing as a 3rd Lt at Eglin, and became a notorious traveler with the Math Club, but he still enjoys California the most. His destinations upon leaving the 18th include graduate work in Astronautics or Math and pilot training.



LARRY WAYNE TYRE

"Lair"

Coming from a small town in Florida (Blountstown), Larry was noted for his ability to always look at the brighter side of everything and his inability to quit or giveup. Although he had little trouble adjusting to the cadet way of life, he never could learn to feel at home in the somewhat colder Colorado climate. Larry might not have been able to make the Dean's List with his eyes half closed, but he proved that he could with them closed half the time. Of course, getting plenty of sleep and not straining his eyes studying too much could prove to be helpful to Larry later since he plans to go to pilot training after graduation. Larry is getting his degree in Economics and is already thinking about a graduate degree as well.





CRAIG PAUL UPTON

"Uppy"

Craig made a belated entrance into this land of milk and honey after spending a fruitful though obviously not a thoughtful year at Prep Tech. Like the rest of the "no-sweat" crew from the P-School he found he could survive the sudden unpleasantness of basic summer and fourth class year by looking for the humor in that absurd comedy. Unfortunately, someone must have missed their cue in this four act play and Uppy ended up with 3 months and 60 round-trips. Undaunted, he has remained constantly sharp and has never let the Dean get the upper hand. Not known to be a striver, he has successfully ridden the curve for four years. Reknown for his ability to sleep, Craig has been hard pressed to accommodate late Saturday night ODP's and frequent early Sunday morning ski trips. Of C.P. it may be best said: "I came. . . I bluffed. . . I graduated."



HARRY WILLIAM UTTER

"Fuzzy"

They may not have been great years, but on the whole, he'd say they were pretty good ones. When he arrived from the booming metropolis of Battle Creek he was pretty shook up, but soon learned how to beat the Dean at his own game. He tried to take every privilege he could lay his hands on, and was always looking for more. Ol' Fuzzy even managed to see the wonders of the world during his cadet career, and as result the Eiffel Tower will never be the same again. All things considered, they were pretty good times, and he tried to make the most of them. In his future he hopes to see a little grad school and a lot of those big MAC birds.



DANIEL R. VANDERHORST

"Dan"

"Go placidly amid the noise and haste and remember what peace there may be in silence. As far as possible without surrender be on good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly and clearly and listen to others, even the dull and ignorant; they too have their story. . . Be yourself. Especially, do not feign affection. Neither be cynical about love; in the face of aridity and disenchantment it is perennial as the grass. . . Therefore be at peace with God whatever you conceive him to be, and whatever your labors and aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life keep peace with your soul. With all its sham, drudgery and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world."

- Unknown, 1692

As Firsties, we enjoyed football games and . . .



ROBERT MELVIN

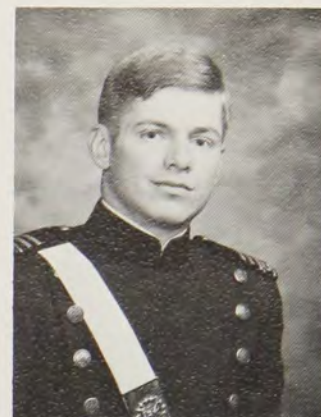
A "brat" born and bred, the son of a pilot, he came to Prep Tech. A regular member of the "no-sweat" crew, he was always looking for the humor in that absurd comedy. His many loves include his car, his friends, and his country. During his cadet career, he traveled the Far East once. In the future lies Graduate School, a desire to live well, love well, and drive a fast-moving Corvette hard.

CHARLES DAVID VO

Chuck left his home of L. Hoffa, and brought with him a be sorely missed. Slipping to the bottom of the class, he still managed to stay with the men of his class. He has been Chairman of the Ethics Committee every semester, usually in planes, and after lighter jock.

ALAN STEVEN VAN DOREN**"Aero-space"**

Al came to USAFA from Somerville, New Jersey with infinite desire, but more potential than ability. He has flirted with the Dean's List taking turns at just making and barely missing the coveted star. Even though not too military, even a tick-tack-toe game and its forty tours has not dampened his motivation for a career. With a 3.76 his first semester while being a "five-minute man" in intramural football, a compromise was in order. He kept just above a three point while becoming player-coach of the Thunderbirds on the gridiron. His Camaro, an (ugh) Automatic which can only do 113, is wheels to help get the crowd to those 27 parties. The "rock" finally found a girl and after marriage he hopes for UPT to trade his Camaro for a Corsair II.

**ROBERT MELVIN VAN METER****"Bob"**

A "brat" born and bred, Air Force life is nothing new to Bob. The son of a pilot, he came to the Academy from Travis AFB, California. A regular member of the Supt's team, and highly skilled at maximizing privileges while minimizing effort, Bob divided his extracurricular endeavors between the Ski Club and being Chairman of the PSG. His many loves include blondes who have more fun, Good scotch, and travel. During his cadet career, Bob has managed to tour Europe twice, the Far East once, and completely "circumnavigate" the Globe. In the future lies Graduate School, an unknown girl, and a never-ending desire to live well love much, and laugh often. He was last seen in a fast-moving Corvette heading toward UCLA.

**EUGENE ADRIAN VAN ZELFDEN, Jr.****"Rocky"**

Rocky forsook such prestigious eastern schools as Harvard and his home town of Baton Rouge, Louisiana to come west to the Rampart Range. He has distinguished himself by being on the Commandant's List every semester and the Superintendent's List every semester except the first. His favorite sports include anything in the water (especially surfing), soccer, and tennis. He is a member of the Saddle, SCUBA, and Skiing Clubs. He has been able to steal enough time from academics to serve on Wing and Squadron Staff. His plans for the future are open, but they tend toward pilot training and a master's degree in Economics. Phillipians 3:14.

**CHARLES DAVID VOLLMER****"Chuck"**

Chuck left his home of Lewisburg, Pennsylvania, the home of Jimmy Hoffa, and brought with him a desire to excell and a quick mind that will be sorely missed. Slipping the bonds of USAFA whenever he could, he still managed to stay with the same girl for four years. One of the top men of his class he has tried everything from skydiving to judo, was Chairman of the Ethics Committee, and has been on good relations with the Comm every semester. He tries to fly as much as possible, occasionally in planes, and after graduation pilot training awaits this future fighter jock.





ALLAN DAVID VREELAND

"Doc"

Al came to the Academy straight from high school, and after adjusting a Texas drawl for the benefit of some confused Yankees, he settled down to the business of graduation. Being a native Texan, Al's favorite sports are warm weather ones: Water skiing, horseback riding, and "woodsies". His sports car being his hobby, many fair weekends were spent competing in gymkhanas and rallies. Academically, Al has managed to beat the Dean consistently—quite a feat for four years. His smile and friendly greeting are a common sight in the "area", even on weekends. After graduation, Al plans to attend both graduate school and pilot training.



BILLY KOSSUTH WADE

"Kossie"

Kossie came to the Academy after spending a year at the University of Arkansas. It was here that he became a world famous hog caller, and his compadres in 17th, some of them, quickly followed suit. Coming from the metropolitan area of Wilton, Arkansas (pop. 326), he quickly became wise in the ways of the big world, namely USAFA. Here, unharbored from the rough realities of life, he quickly matured to the point where he could leave the Academy almost at will (twice a semester). But with the patience he had acquired by watching that good green Arkansas grass grow, he toughed it through to the point where he had more privileges than he could handle; and then it happened; a doubled barrel shotgun in the back. One load came from public enemy number 2, the Dean's shop. His chosen major, chemistry, proved almost too much even for his agile mind, and his love for the slopes was almost wiped out in the bitterness of preparing the ill famed P-chem labs. The other barrel came from public enemy number 1, woman. It was one of those "across a crowded room" deals, and Kossie was off the deep end. Now, it looks like a future in medicine and human husbandry.



RICHARD GERALD WADE

"Lurch"

After graduation from High School, Lurch was liable to take anything free offered to him. So when he heard tales of a new kind of boy's school in Colorado, he packed bags and left the little farm community of Euaharlee, Georgia, (as the accent shows). He has never regretted the exchange of the North Georgia hills for the Great Rockies, though, and he has worked hard to stay there. Lurch has sampled most of the honors available to cadets, both of the Dean's lists, and occasionally the Comm.'s List. He has been one of the great "rocks" of USAFA, by chance rather than choice. After just existing the first two years at the Academy, Rich settled down to an Engineering major with hopes of further work on that field, and a long career as a fighter jock in the Air Force.



DAVID JAMES WAGNER

"Wag"

A native of the Buckeye State, Dave came to the Academy by way of VMI. Dubiously embarking upon his second Doolie year, he miraculously survived the year, despite the best efforts of the Comm Shop. Turning to more serious pursuits, Dave joined the debate team and spent the rest of his career traveling around the country and putting his argumentative ability to constructive use. When not doing battle with some bureaucratic dragon or discussing "a better way to do things," Dave spent his time as a history major and eventually entered the Masters Program. High among his favorite hobbies was the weekly trip to Denver, which was executed with unfailing devotion. Actually it was all the result of Wagner's Third Law, which states that "the GPA is directly proportional to the number of privileges taken each weekend." The future includes a good, long leave, a trip to the altar with a certain young lady from Denver, a jaunt into the "Real Air Force," some time in grad school, and much "milling and probing and reaping and harvesting."

MATTHEW BARRON

Big enough to look
of the
Strong enough to
and the
Willful enough to
commit
True enough to
of under
Alive enough to
Conscious enough

So I leave the first
To find
To find
To find
To find

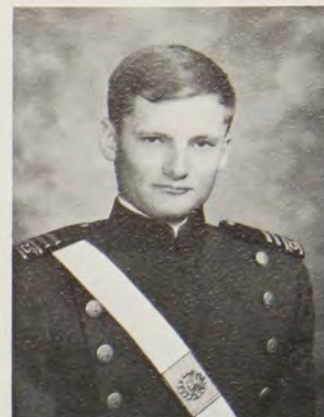
JAMES MICHAEL W

Approaching the Academy
Mike has been found to enjoy
and everybody's favorite,
with him since his early days
is another Harry Belafonte
call of the Dean." Mike has
coming to TUFF TWO from
team into Wing competition
Mike has bolstered the base
about, marriage, etc. will
love???—flying

HANS ERIC WAGNER

"Hands"

Hans came from the biggest state, where he managed to get through the cold summers and fantastic winters. Having skied since he walked, he naturally joined the ski team. This proved to be the only thing that kept him sane after sampling the campus life here. The Dean had it in for Hans for some reason. Of course, he reciprocated by losing track of what lesson it was which kept him from studying. But as time passed and it got closer to flying time life became a little bit better. After all he was getting his dream car---Porsche 911. With the future filled with mixed emotions, Hans looked forward to graduation and then heading for the big skies of MAC. After that who knows.



MATTHEW BARRON WALDRON

"Matt"

Big enough to look into the reflections
of the eternal-self?
Strong enough to see the mountains of the soul
and the searing orb rising East?
Willful enough to exercise the freedom to be
committed to a belief?
True enough to see myself and then expand the radii
of understanding wider and higher?
Alive enough to unite my being and self in an
unselfish love?
Conscious enough to respond to His brilliant light
and call?
So I leave the first step of the beginning:
To find my worth,
To find myself,
To find my country,
To find the ALL.



JAMES MICHAEL WALDROP

"Chipmunk"

Approaching the Academy from the South (Forest Park, Georgia), Mike has been found to enjoy such pleasant pastimes as Doolie Chemistry and, everybody's favorite, Physics. The name "Chipmunk" has stuck with him since his early doolie days as has the erroneous notion that he is another Harry Belafonte. With bridge taking precedence over "the call of the Dean," Mike has shown himself to be a true sport as, when coming to TUFF TWO from niner, Mike almost carried the handball team into Wing competition. Missing the ecstasy of spring intramurals, Mike has bolstered the baseball team since time began and, after graduation, marriage, etc, will keep on the ball with his one and only true love(???)---flying.



CARL OTTO WALINSKI

"Otto"

Hailing from THE Beer Town in Wisconsin, Otto came to the Academy with only one thought on his mind, "there's got to be a way!" That thought has prevailed for four years, and 6 semesters on the Commandant's List has shown this. After long hours of classes, Otto found daily trips to the Judo mats quite refreshing. Starting the sport as a doolie, he earned his brown belt and became CIC of the Judo Club. Because of his Polish background, Otto is hounded day and night by "Hey, did ya' hear about the Polack who...?", by his friends, and a certain Navajo named Paul Maruyama. With academics being the thorn in the lion's paw, Otto wants to stay far away from grad schools for a few years and do a lot of flying.





ROBERT ANTHONY WALKER

"Bob"

Bob entered the Academy looking for a good way to get into flying, research, and engineering opportunities in the Air Force. Thinking that hard work is the basis of virtue, he sought to excel at his studies, as well as concentrating on military aspects and intramural athletics—football, rugby, and basketball being his favorites. After making a commitment to Jesus Christ his fourthclass year, he began to claim some of the promises Christ gives us, and all of life including cadet existence took on a new perspective. He enjoyed skiing and hunting opportunities when other weekend activities did not interfere. Now, with a direction in life from Him, Bob is ready to start an Air Force career with the Purdue Astronautics program and pilot training.



WILLIAM CANNON WALLER, JR.

"Wally"

Although quick to admit that four years at the Academy teaches a person a great deal about life and its realities, I'm sure that Bill's make-up places him somewhere near the outer fringes of the somewhat amorphous concept of a "military man". Having migrated to the Pikes Peak region from the hills of Tennessee where he inherited the temper of one of that state's favorite sons, Andrew Jackson, he closed out his Doolie year with his first two stars and without his "faithful girl back home. From then on he simply counted the days as he divided his time primarily between academics, debate, bull-sessions and weekends. After graduation it looks like Bill will be settling down to a domestic life as he attempts to make the Air Force way a better way.



DONALD WILLIAM WALLS

"Don"

Bidding the "hills of Kentucky" a fond farewell, Don came West to "do great things" at USAFA. But he soon settled down in the mire of Economics Department — successfully completing a double major in Engineering Management and Economics. Don's spare time is taken up by his avid interest in bowling and short story writing as well as trying to keep the Colorado girls happy. He has also made good use of his vocal talents for four years as a Catholic commentator and CIC of commentators. After graduation, Don is looking forward to earning his Masters in Business at UCLA (or at the nearest beach) and then going on to be the Air Force's "hottest fighter pilot."



NICOLAS EUGENE WALSH

"Nic"

Nic came to the Academy from the high country of Colorado—as opposed to the sumps. Starting the academic year off right — 1.87 — he has continued to excel — in what is still to be determined. The commandant's ½ ton paper weight — pulling a 200 pound guerrilla up the outside of Fairchild on a rope— midnight rope-jumps by security flight—all these attest to the whole-man concept. The Parachute Team offered "pigpen" the challenge he wanted. This is his niche at the Academy and keeps him on the path. —where it leads is anybody's guess. Graduation plans are indefinite except that he will be with the best.

JAMES RANDALL WALTI

"Randy"

Thoroughly indoctrinated in the revolutionary thought of Chairman Mao, "our great leader, great teacher, great supreme commander, and great helmsman," Randy has spent much of his four years at the Academy studying Uncle Mao's 16 point formula in the Geography and Far East studies programs. Deciding to take a different approach to Academy life, this farm boy from the backwoods of California (Paso Robles, that is) could often be seen merrily scribbling Chinese characters or jogging down to the North Gate on his Sunday lacrosse workouts. Known as "Tree," "Crane," or "Tapeworm" to his classmates, Randy has frequented the Supes' and Dean's Lists and spent many afternoons on the varsity lacrosse field. After losing many "massive retaliation" fights to Roomie, G. D., Randy plans to use this experience in "crushing the torch of Uncle Mao." Randy would like to continue with graduate work in the Far East area (at the University of Hawaii who wouldn't?) and enter navigator school upon graduation.



LARRY KENNETH WALTON

"Larr"

Larry is well known around USAFA for a variety of reasons. When his career first began, he liked to go drinking and motorcycling with "the guys". But, then he got tripped up by a certain young lady from Colorado Springs. He's not the image one expects of a fellow from the Longhorn State coming from the metropolitan area of Snyder, Larry was well versed in civilian aptitudes. He soon determined that he could easily fit into the military, but sometimes it just isn't apparent. After playing tag with the Dean for four years, and being "it" once in a while, Larry is heading back to Texas. But, he intends to saddle flying machines instead of brones compliments of USAF.



GREGORY LOUIS WALTS

"Bullwinkle"

Born and raised in that thriving metropolis of Georgetown, Indiana (population 700) where the passing of a "semi" made news, Greg came to USAFA hoping to someday fly planes and obtain a Math major so he could accurately count trucks. When he found the latter much too complicated, he dropped to General Studies with the awful realization that he would never know the number of "semis" that passed through his hometown on a given night. While at the Academy, Greg wandered aimlessly between the basketball court and the baseball diamond, both of which caught his fancy more than any academic course — especially elementary counting. After graduation Greg has his eyes on pilot training and a fruitful career in the Air Force.



The underclass bids goodbye . . .





MALCOLM RAY WARD

"Male"

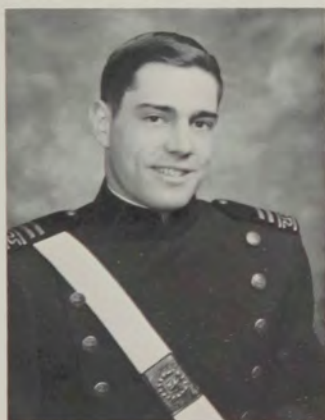
Malcolm is well known as a misplaced TEXAN. Although often kidded about being an "Okie," everyone knows that his accent is not from Oklahoma. Although many people think it is from out of this world, it is really from Georgia and South Carolina. Malcolm can best be described as a clean-cut Texas boy hunting the luxurious life of an Air Force officer. He knows that after four years at the Academy, that the world must have something better to offer. He appreciates the education, but seeks a more active social life. He still has many questions to be answered and hopes to come across the answers in the REAL Air Force.



JOHN JEFFREY WARNER

"John"

Leaving the green valleys of New York for the brown mountains of Colorado, John came to USAFA with a lot of desire. He soon discovered that the brace interfered with his regular eating habits. Seeming to have a knack for keeping out of sight, he came through a long doolie year relatively unscathed. Since then he has spent many enjoyable afternoons in the varsity pool working for USAFA, and many bleary-eyed nights trying to keep his 3.5 while working on his double major. Due to his great success in whatever he tries, John is sure to go far and fast in whatever field he chooses. Wherever he goes, he is sure to remember Capt. Tweety, Chinese pajamas, water pipes, Smilin' Dave, GTO's, Saturday morning lectzzzz.



WAYNE WESLEY WARREN

"Ukiah Kid"

Academics was not Wayne's forte while at USAFA. Although he, miraculously, managed to stave off the Dean for eight semesters, his interest lay more in the area of sudsing, having a good time, and sports, in that order. Wayne's arrival at USAFA was delayed about four years by college, military service, and the Prep School, but after joining the ranks at the Blue Zoo, he maintained one, unwavering, goal-survival. Wayne is known for his, frequent, memory lapses the day after a night before. He is still paying for one such incident concerning a Corvette in San Francisco. In the mill following graduation are pilot training and marriage. After that, who knows?



CHARLES JOSEPH WAX

"C.J."

C.J. came to these hallowed halls from the bayous of Louisiana. Although he is an Air Force brat, he calls the land of moss and much rain home, mainly because of a blonde southern belle that he has big plans for after graduation. In his tenure here, although not often wearing the silver star of the eggheads, he has involved himself with the Dean's team in the form of the Debate Squad, after his last year of commanding fire and elements and walking on water as one of 69's ring-knockers, he plans a short stay at one of our fighter-jock hatching bases with the little blonde in tow and then off to war wherever it may be.

CHARLES LOUIS
Aeronautics and the
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directing the Cadet. But
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sketching provided a me
wanted to do something
research project during
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happiness alone.

MICHAEL THOMAS
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For Whittier this mean
phrases, cadet parties, bi
ing, etc. His main intere
nautics, music, cross-cou
like to be remembered as
for his efforts toward act

CHARLES LOUIS WEINERT

"Charlie"

Aeronautics and the satisfaction of knowing your own strength and weakness were objects of Charlie's four year search. Music—through directing the Cadet Band, history taken when aeronautics wasn't too thick, bad poetry written with the encouragement of a grey-haired colonel, an occasional article for the "Talon," and a little painting and sketching provided a means to broaden the education offered. He always wanted to do something of practical use and he had the opportunity on a research project during his firstclass summer. His project and interests point toward fighters, but he knows that even Texans can't find happiness alone. Perhaps with His help and hers—happiness?



EDWARD WILLIAM WEISE

"Trader"

Having done his traveling as a dependent before coming here, Ed limited himself to San Francisco (and later C-Springs) on his leaves. He earned the "college drop-out" title after three semesters at college, then took a break before coming to USAFA. When the "Delegation of Eight" moved from 12th to 17th Squadron, Ed and his business enterprises went to the penthouse, too. With the move, WEISEEW became Trader Ed, but it was still "business as usual." His goal always was to graduate from the Academy, not just to come here. But as graduation drew near his plans were for a quick trip to a wedding and a certain Miss in California.



MICHAEL THOMAS WETTERER

"Whittier"

It's very difficult to compose an autobiographical sketch of the years that slip by at the Academy, not because there's too much to write about but because there's not enough. So many things that were supposed to be memories have turned out to be only an endless succession of poorly focused frames and long awaited dreams that never materialized. A most profitable goal has been to avoid the contours that typify true cadets and provide the marked contrast with non-cadets. For Whittier this meant four years of studiously avoiding . . . cadet phrases, cadet parties, blind dates, Colorado Springs, trivial complaining, etc. His main interest lay somewhere between art, track, astronautics, music, cross-country and doing nothing at all. He would best like to be remembered as having been a competitor from the outset and for his efforts toward achieving Group One status.

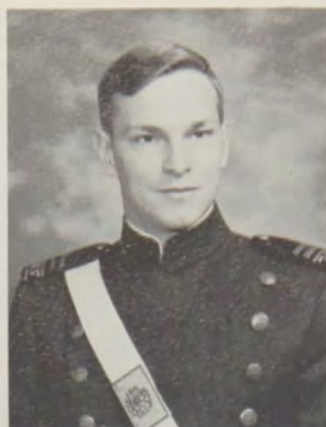


ARTHUR PAUL WEYERMULLER

"Art"

Graduation and a dash to the airport were the last things Art could remember about civilian life after coming to USAFA and a happy summer from Huntington, Long Island. After beating the Dean in the first round he managed to make the Deans's "other" list and then settle down to a happy medium between the two lists. The silver wreath was always a part of Art's uniform, confinements never a part of his weekends, and found the time to be an Honor Representative between battles with the "Metal Monster" in Fairchild Hall and skiing down Colorado's slopes. Art found his goal during third class year while in the Aero Club and is looking forward to denting runways all over the world.

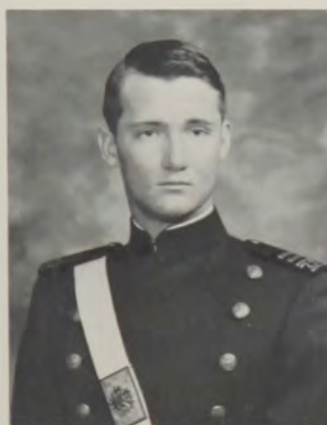




EUGENE RICHARD WHALEN

"Gene"

As a prep-techer, Gene knew what he was letting himself in for but he kept telling himself that it could not be that bad. He jumped in and after four years, he is looking forward to be on the outside looking back at his experiences. Besides he was interested in Aeronautics and where else can you get such a good background in Aeronautics but at the Air Force Academy. He enjoyed his weekends by going skiing and playing soccer but was careful never to contaminate his mind with too much studying. Gene is looking forward to flight training and after that who knows, but he would like to be remembered by his motto, "Give 'em a whalin', Gene."



DARREL DEAN WHITCOMB

"Deedle"

Having deserted the golden land of Southern California in search of true paradise, Darrel by chance stumbled upon the USAFA summer-camp. The place looked so good with its cool buildings and all, that he decided to enroll in the freshman program. After a careless summer of tears, toil, and sweat, he quickly distinguished himself academically Doolie year by being the first cadet of the class of '69 to be written up by the Military Training Department for sleeping in class. But Deedle stuck it out to become another product of the old 23rd, (CRASH and BURN), and a firm believer in the fact that the only good things about Colorado were ski slopes, CWC, hairybuffalos, and summer leave on the beaches of Southern California. Packing up his bags and moving over to "Seagrams-Seven" squadron at the midpoint, he again distinguished himself by being copilot on T.H.E. Trip that ended ingloriously 1.1 miles uphill from Ashfork, Arizona, Spring leave 2nd Class year. Having gone to the birds as a Doolie, Darrel quickly rose to the rank of CINC Birds—mainly because his lanky frame was usually the first out of the stadium in quest of stray Falcons. With a lifetime goal to be a USAFA alumni, Darrel hopes to become a C-130 pilot and after that, CINC WORLD!



ROY MARTIN WHITE

"Royde"

Coming to USAFA from the suburbs of Hartford, Roy lost no time learning about the outdoors. He took at once to skiing and mountain climbing and even managed to squeeze in a few parachute jumps. Bouncing on and off the Commandant's List his grades also showed a marked instability progressing from a low of 2.06 to a high over 3.30. It seemed Roy's only consistently good course was physical education. So far Roy has managed to carry his accent to 40 of the 50 states and hopes to bring it to a state with pilot training after graduation.



ROSS WARREN WIERINGA

"Ross"

Ross Wieringa, sometimes known as Zorro, hails from the "Furniture City" of Grand Rapids, Michigan. He was so anxious to come to the Academy and to get a feel for what he was getting himself in for, he spent the last three years of high school in St. John's Military Academy in Wisconsin. It was there that he embarked on activities to distinguish himself, and thus he came to the Academy anxious to join the songbirds of the Chorale and the Protestant Choir, and prepared to join that chivalrous bunch the Fencing Team. In order to have at least a poor excuse for his academic prowess or lack thereof, he committed portions of his time to writing and illustrating for the *Talon* and devising ways for the Second Class Dance Committee to go into debt on 500th Night. The future may find Ross in South America applying his Latin American Studies, so if you're flying down that way and see an A-26 Pilot in a black cape with a sword at his side, don't be alarmed; it will probably be Zorro.

RICHARD GARRI

From the hills of
and fortune. His friends
known as "Spider Man"
tennis courts. Rick is a
It seems like only yester
Yet this soap opera has
From the very beginning
among men—the Dean.
duty Rick served with
past. Rick looks ahead
short spree as a bachelor.

An Academy Grad

RICHARD LEE WIGLE

After a four year battle with authority in high school, Dick decided to bring reform to an area where it was really needed. Despite scoffers who said it couldn't be done, he fought a never ending battle against the Comm, barbershop, and anyone else who crossed his path. A charter member of the notorious 18th Squadron SAP (squadron attitude problem) club, he went on to establish 7th's black-market barbershop. Entirely heedless of Academy recruiting propaganda, he plans to go on to med school. He leaves the Academy living proof that even the best of systems at times goes astray.

"Dick"



RICHARD GARRICK WILKINS

From the hills of Arkansas came a bewildered lad seeking fame and fortune. His friends called him Rick, among other things. Although known as "Spider Man" by water polo buffs, and "Pancho" on the tennis courts, Rick is undoubtedly most famous for his golden throat. It seems like only yesterday that our Rick became a national TV idol. Yet this soap opera has not gone without its really tear-jerking moments. From the very beginning Rick was doomed for a collision with the man among men—the Dean. And we cannot forget the fine two-month tour of duty Rick served with that other guy. With just a bit of remorse for the past, Rick looks ahead to a flying future with TAC and maybe even a short spree as a bachelor.

"Rick"



THOMAS EDWARD WILLETT

With a sense of humor, high expectations, and an eye to the future, Tom Willett came to USAFA from Syosset, New York and remained for four years. Life at USAFA had its ups and downs for Tom. He did manage to break his neck at the beginning of his second class year, a feat which forced him to don a neck brace for one semester, and made him infamous throughout the wing. Although he had great difficulties in bringing himself to study, he did make the Dean's List on several occasions. Tom had a great fondness for the social life at the Academy, limited as it may be, and some of the best times he had while at the Academy were spent in the Colorado hills. All in all, it was a profitable four years, with many unusual experiences and many fond memories. In all seriousness, Tom was indispensable to the Cadet Wing with his fine wit and sense of humor. Tom's future can only be marked with success. Tom's presence will be missed and hopefully the many friendships he made at the Academy will continue on in the future.

"Tom"



An Academy Grad, a brown bar, a new car.

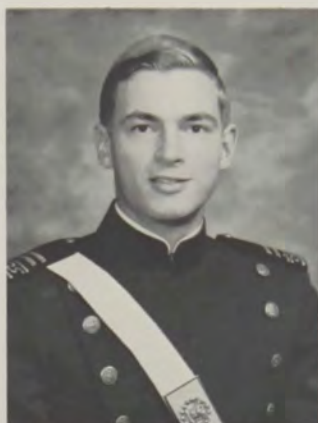




JAMES EDWIN WILLIAMS

"Jim"

After traveling around the world for eighteen years as an Air Force "Brat", Jim settled down at the Academy for four years of hard work. He found all phases of the Academy life to be a challenge, with academics heading the list, but he managed to keep a slight lead on the Dean throughout the four years. Being in both the Chorale and the Catholic Choir, Jim had a better chance than most to "get away from it all". During the cold winter months, you could spot him out on one of Colorado's white slopes trying to perfect his skiing technique. During the summer, his thoughts switched to tennis, or a good sunburn at his favorite beach. After graduation, Jim's plans include being a jet jockey in either ADC or MAC, and finding a use for his Engineering Science major somewhere in the computer field.



RALPH WOOD WILSON

"Woody"

The mountains were always cold for me,
And their flanks were not for resting,
When I was seeking the heights. . . searching.

Loving the challenge, and enjoying the beauty of God's earth; isn't man made for adventure, for beauty, for love? Live. Go on, don't hold back. Life is everywhere, in the green hills of happiness, the wind-streaked mountains of the mind, the deep blue hollows of the sky. Yawn, stretch, awaken, feel your muscle and sinew, your heart. Prepare for the day ahead, it will be a long and a good one. Clouds on the horizon maybe, and possibly a small storm, but. . . a good day. Come on, let's go. This is the Dawn.



JEFFREY LYND WISE

"Jeff"

Jeff hales from Clark's Summit, Pennsylvania, and even though the scenic of Colorado's shades of brown appealed to him somewhat, he remembers autumn "back East" with its brightly colored flora. He is serious; driving through the mountains with the top down gave him time for deep thinking. Ayn Rand and Rod McKuen present deep messages which he translates for the rest of us. His own poetry makes impacting reading. Bookworm? Not at all. Some of his best moves are on the intramural wrestling mats. A fighter jock from the start, Jeff may not have much time in the future for academics, a cause of much concern and consternation at times. Nonetheless he will make a welcomed addition flying on any commander's wing.



LAWRENCE PRITCHARD WISEBURN

"Larrbo"

Larrbo was quick to establish his place amongst his classmates following his arrival at the Academy from the Chicago suburb of Park Ridge. Displaying versatility in many areas, Larrbo sang in the choir and was a familiar face to hardcourt fans for four years. While not a prolific scorer, Larrbo will be remembered by fans and opponents alike for his tenacious and cat-like reactions on defense. He managed to avoid any major confrontations with the Dean following a close scare in his Third class year and was a regular member of the Comm's team. Discovering a gift for poetry in his Secondclass year, Larrbo authored many elegant poems during his final years at USAFA. Following graduation, Larrbo looks for a slot in TAC and a career in the United States Air Force.

FRANK RAY WOOD

Woody bid a sad fare-
advice "Go East Young
basic training there at
night and woke up at the
most of his sanity and pe-
give up completely and m-
Gibbers, academics, and
for the serious side of ca-
class motto - "To Be. No
meet with success in what

JOHN JOSEPH WOOD

Jack's move to the Air
jant from the mile high city
of a cadet was not all joy and
class year which included mar-
pad for unauthorized wear
master of his third class year
Squadron's party a week at
year he finally fell for "the
after becoming a second cl
much toil with the Dean bu
graduation.

LEON ARTHUR WITTWER

"Elmer Fudd"

Elmer came to USAFA filled with a great deal of apprehension regarding academics. After all the stories that he'd heard, he just knew that he'd have to study 12 hours a day to scratch out a 2.00. Christmas came early as his first prog report was 4.00. He figured that this would be a pretty good tradition so he continued going on to become a physics masters major. After graduation, he hopes to go on to school to complete graduate education. He has been manager of the football team for the past four years, having a great time traveling around the country. He's in the physics club where he has a research project that he wishes to continue after graduation.



FRANK RAY WOOD

"Woody"

Woody bid a sad farewell to California, and paying heed to the sage advice "Go East Young Man", got as far as Texas. Near the end of basic training there at Lackland AFB, Woody slipped off to sleep one night and woke up at the Prep School. Resigned to destiny, he retained most of his sanity and perspective (his hair, unfortunately, decided to give up completely) and managed to stay on top of virtually everything: Gliders, academics, and sports cars. Our dirty old man does find time for the serious side of cadet life, and has proven himself equal to our class motto - "To Be, Not To Seem". He is a leader, and is sure to meet with success in whatever he tackles in the future.



GEORGE WILLIAM WOOD

"Woody"

It was June of '65 when Woody rolled USAFA way, fresh from the drags of the West Coast. He didn't take long in becoming man extraordinaire, and soon replaced most of his California names and addresses with Colorado ones. Seems as though whenever the guys talked about it, George did it. Ranking close behind signing in at the last minute, skiing and sport parachuting kept him going the last 2 years— whether it be falling in control at 150 mph or "sliding" out of control at 40, Woody was always in there. Studying in the average way, he used the rest of his spare time to play with "Airborne" Linus. An Intaff major from the start, George should find no problem working for "anyone."



JOHN JOSEPH WOOD

"Jack"

Jack's move to the Air Force Academy was a mere sixty mile jaunt from the mile high city of Denver. He soon found out that the life of a cadet was not all joy and glory. In fact, far from it. He saw a fourth class year which included many confinements and some time on the tour pad for unauthorized wearing of civilian cloths. During the first semester of his third class year Jack took advantage of Seagram Seventh Squadron's party a week attitude. In the latter part of his third class year he finally fell for "the girl back home" and became pinned shortly after becoming a second classman. Second class year was filled with much toil with the Dean but after much struggle he finally made it to graduation.





RODNEY WILLIAM WOOD

"Rod"

If desire and a 100 percent effort are ingredients to success, Rod can outline his future today. Coming from Valparaiso, Indiana, he began his Air Force career with great expectations. His proudest accomplishment was being elected as the Honor Representative for the 22nd squadron. The change from the Indiana plains to the Colorado slopes was overwhelming, and he spent most of the winter Sundays with a pair of skis. Believing in the well-rounded-man concept, Rod strived to take advantage of all Colorado and USAFA have to offer. He plans on an Air Force career, and depending on the flight surgeon's verdict, he will either fly one of TAC's fighters or navigate with MAC after graduation.



ROBERT DAVID YOST

"Dave"

As an Engineering Management major in constant association with the world of economics, Dave can explain most anything by employing a simple curve and set of axes, and then, like most economists, reach no conclusion. Despite his extensive training, however, Dave did reach one conclusion while at the Academy—that he could never get enough privileges to head for a certain college in Denver. Spending his first two years in "Old Seventeenth" Squadron, Dave never could get too enthused about the military side of the house—much to the dismay of several AOC's. As the ethics representative for his squadron, Dave was one to quickly look at the "ethical implications" of each and every situation, but frequently, after one of his lectures on the subject, many wondered if his leadership was not another example of the proverbial blind leading the blind. Having trouble reading "The End" at a movie without his glasses—and with a particular inscription in his ring—Dave's career plans are uncertain.



JOHN HENRY YOUNG

"John"

You can drop around to John's room almost any time of the night and find him trying to understand a new derivation of $PV = nRT$. It's been reported, though, that C_2H_5OH is more to his liking. This Southern Californian (to be distinguished from Northern) found himself fresh out of high school in the "climate capital of the world". His second big move was made from twenty-first to twentieth. The Chemistry Department made a mistake once, and this chemistry major made the Dean's List. Future hopes include being an astronaut, and future plans the world's greatest fighter pilot. John is looking forward to when he can remember empty mailboxes, squadron parties and graduation, and "break-break" will be for real.

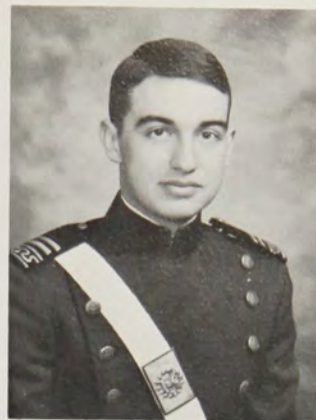


JOHN MAX YOUNGHANSE

"Body"

John is a little wiser and older than when he arrived on campus prepared for the worst. Nevertheless, the round of days that followed were not always as easy as falling off of the proverbial log. Nevertheless, he still found time for a few extracurricular activities. He looks forward to graduation, legal long hair, and who knows what else.

RODNEY WELSH WELSH
 It doesn't seem like a long time since we were
 can within the same way. (The first time I saw him
 the air force career was great experience. He made every
 moment was being shared as the first experience in the
 time. The change from the basic class to the cadet class
 immediately, and he spent most of the time before with a
 class. Looking at the well-maintained room, the room
 advantage of all classes and (I don't know if he had a
 future career, and depending on the high school record
 whether the one of the 100 highest to receive such high score



GEORGE SERING ZIER

"George"

After fighting the Civil War in Alabama, George (Zero) decided to take some R and R, and by chance arrived at USAFA in June of '65. His zeal for Astro has obtained for him a position in the Masters Program. Academics, however, are not the extent of George's life. His ability to swim like a fish has been a valuable asset to the squadron and to him as he went through UDT. He gained a better appreciation for the deep blue and proved better at obstacle-course acrobatics (finding himself hanging by his heels more than once) than beach running. Having a recognizable amount of knowledge about the traditions of the USAF, George was able to display a portion of this by being on the Heritage Committee. After graduation George plans to enter pilot training with an encore in the Air Commandos. We're sure that anywhere George goes, his Greek spirit will be sure to follow him, and the perfection that his work now shows will follow.



DONALD ALFRED ZIMMERMAN

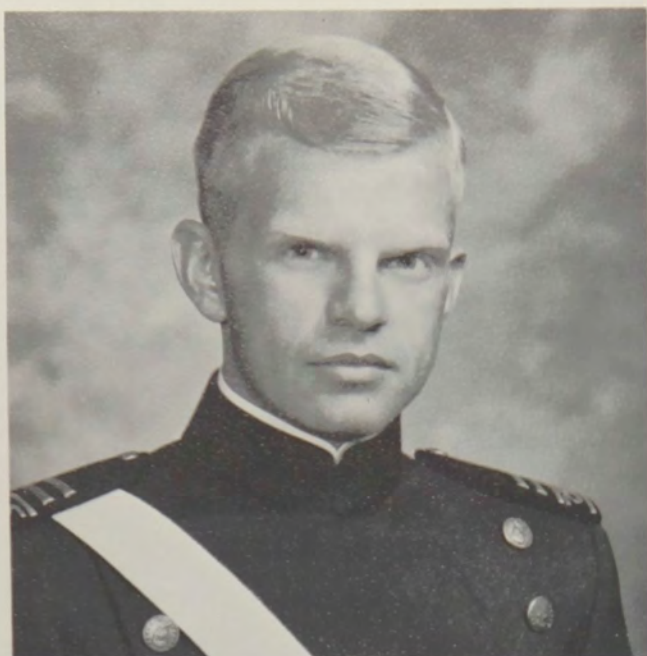
"Don"

With his first flight in a powered aircraft, Don headed for USAFA from Sparta, Wisconsin. After the first jolt of basic summer he went on to blaze through the obstacle course and into academics to make the Dean's List every semester. He even managed to be military in short and rare periods in order to make the Commandant's List a few times. A little adventure was inviting, so a summer at Fort Benning, Ga. followed his third class year. The ski slopes of Colorado and the Denver girls also provided diversion from the hectic and sometimes depressing cadet schedule. Somewhere along the line he lost the fighter pilot goal and found physics to be his field in life. The future holds a possible masters degree from Ohio State and a likely marriage to the girl from back home.

JOHN HENRY YOUNG
 You can drop around to John's room about on the
 and find him trying to understand a new doctrine of (NATO)
 reported, though, that C.I.A. is more in to day. He
 California to be distinguished from Northern California
 of high school in the "ultimate capital of the world" for
 were was made from twenty-first to twentieth. The last
 were made a mistake were, and this chemistry experiment
 (at). Future hopes include being an astronaut, and (I don't
 world's greatest fighter pilot, John is looking forward to
 remember, empty mailboxes, squadron parties on post
 breakfast" will be for real.



"Baby"
 It was when he arrived on campus
 was, the most of him that looked
 all of the potential big "Navy"
 extraordinary action. He had
 and who knew what else.



James E. Scott



Stephen V. Turner

IN MEMORIAM

Time is
 Too Slow for those who Wait
 Too Swift for those who Fear
 Too Long for those who Grieve
 Too Short for those who Rejoice;
 But for those who Love,
 Time is not.

James A. Thomason



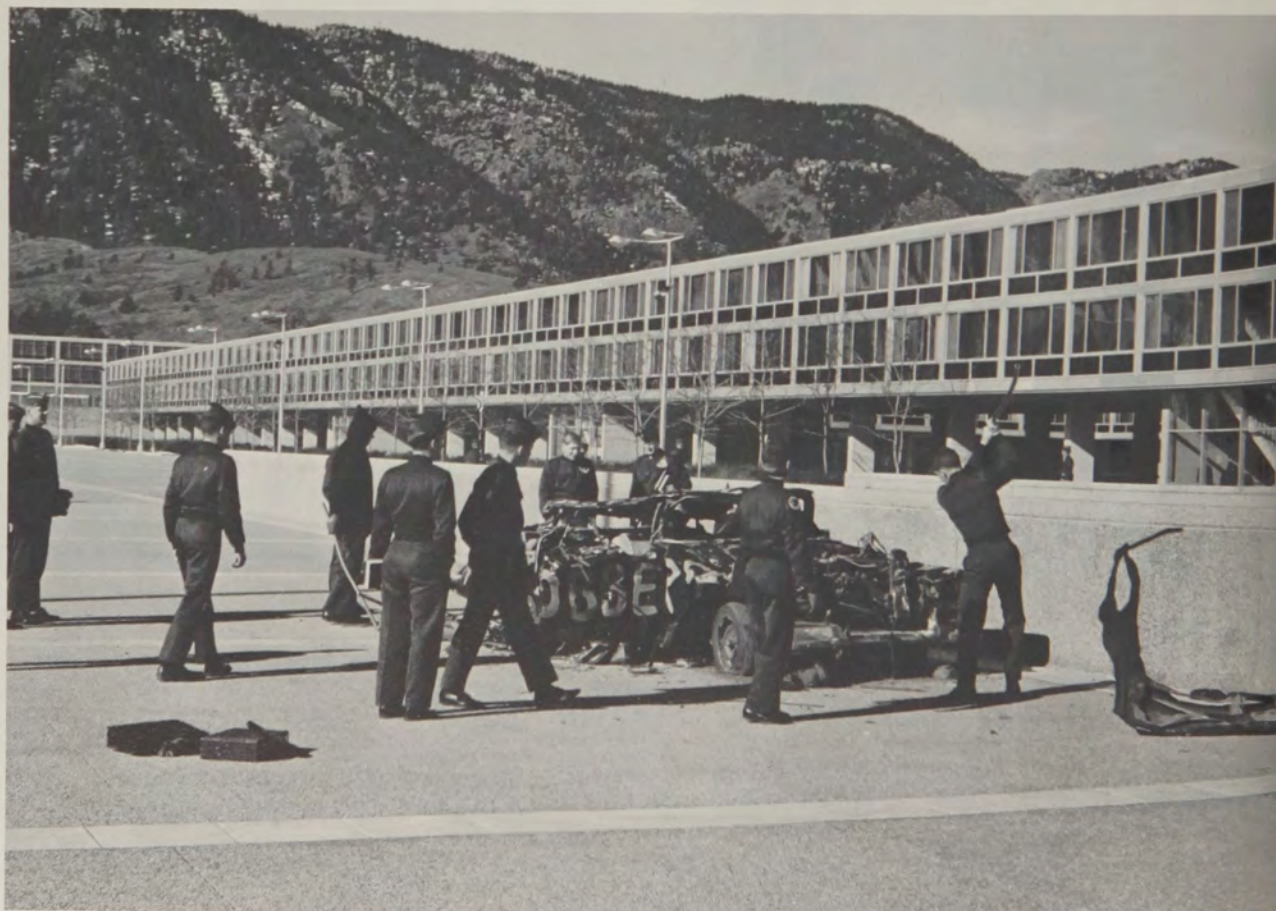
James A. Thomason



Stephen T. Turner



James A. Thornton





WING STAFF, FALL SEMESTER



Bottom Row, Left to Right, C/LtCol Richard C. Collins, Operations and Training, C/CMSgt Carl M. Upson, Sergeant Major, Sitting, C/Lt Col Paul K. Carlton Jr., Administration, C/MSgt Linn L. Vanderveen, Clerk, C/LtCol Terryl J. Schwalier, Material, Standing, C/SMSgt John B. Gannon, Ops and Training Sergeant, C/Col Thomas R. Case, Commander, C/LtCol Viet S. Reid, Deputy Commander C/LtCol Roc Bottomly, Activities, C/MSgt Dennis W. Adams, Clerk





...and Training, C/CMR Carl M. Goss, Senior Air
...and Training, C/CMR Carl M. Goss, Senior Air
...and Training, C/CMR Carl M. Goss, Senior Air
...and Training, C/CMR Carl M. Goss, Senior Air







As dwellers in the sixth-story penthouse of Vandenburg Hall, we in "Fab First" are all a little high. It is for this and other reasons that we consider First to be the lesser of the 32 evils in the wing. Our AOC, Major Dale Thompson, has spent more time in First than anyone else in the history of the Academy: four years as a cadet and three as AOC. Thus, his reveille-breakfast inspections are few and far between.

The precedent set by this intrepid leader is but a manifestation of a larger spirit that guides the squadron. The dubious achievements that exemplify our "first-ishness" are:

- FIRST on the parade field
- FIRST off the parade field
- FIRST Spider Monkey mascot
- FIRST hamster with a Jump Master rating
- FIRST soup-spoon solo
- FIRST burial at sea of a deceased *Carassius Auratus*
- FIRST death of a turtle in a third-classman's overshoe
- FIRST live performance of Smiler's windmill
- FIRST Monarch four-wheel downhill winner
- FIRST Phantom squadron sponsor
- FIRST Form 10 to read "Goldfish improperly displayed."
- FIRST AOKMRSAOC
- FIRST "spheres-to-the-wall" PFT put-out

And last, but not least, we were least at being first, but first at being second.



Squadron Sweetheart



FIRST SQUADRON

Squadron Commander
Stanley G. Rosen



Squadron Commander
Richard L. Abbott



Chatfield, J. R.
Cowan, P. M.
Dowdall, M. D.
Finnern, R. F.



Fishman, R. L.
Heublein, T. K.
Hoffmann, J. H.
Jenney, W. H.



Johnson, P. R.
Jones, R. V.
Kessler, B. L.



Lehman, K. W.
Manning, W. T.
McFadden, C. D., II



'70

SAMI preparations



McKinney, R. L.
Michaud, F. P.



Monroe, G. M.
Reed, C. R.



Rossetti, P.
Schumacher, J. K.



Teeter, H. M., Jr.
Van Alstine, T. E.





Backlund, D. R.
Bell, D. E.
Brayton, A. R.
Cowan, S. R.



Duff, T. L.
Dziuban, S. T.
Friedrich, R. L.
Gebhardt, M. E.



Ginn, G. H.
Glasgow, D. A.
Hunt, P. S.



Jacutin, R.



Johnson, T. G.
Lorenz, J. S., Jr.



Mc Aleavy, T.
Osborne, R. T.
Ragan, J. D., Jr.



Schultz, G. C.
Shelgren, H. R.
Sherman, C. O.
Smith, W. A.



Spatola, M. A.
Steinbruch, M. W.
Turner, L. D.
Wingad, D. G.

'71

'72

Alson, R. C.
Ash, G. W.
Bakowicz, D. D.
Berlin, F. B.
Bishop, S. G.



Blue, D. V.
Colwell, W. S.
Cox, D. L.
Dietrich, R. W.
Dunlap, R. C.



Eaton, B. J.
Fiscus, T. J.
Gracey, D. S.
Haaf, L. J., Jr.
Hebert, M. L.



Hemphill, W. A. III
Holod, D. T.
Johnson, D. C.
Jokerst, T. E.



Kelley, K. T.
Krueger, M. P.
Lay, C. J.
Magrath, E. G., Jr.



Martin, T. A., Jr.
McMullen, W. H.
Mueller, D. H.
O'Neill, S. T.
Patty, K. B.



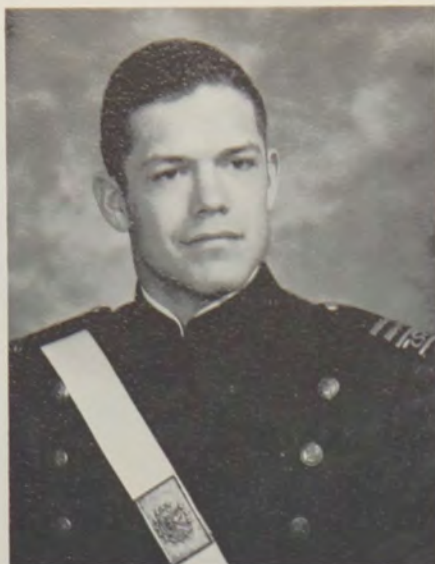
Pruett, P. B.
Rhaney, M. C., Jr.
Roe, J. P.
Stone, J. R.
Stover, D. R.



Thompson, L. A.
Vetterlein, J. M.
Vinson, T. F.
Wilkinson, D. E.
Williams, R. J.



'72



Squadron Commander
Richard F. Rivers



Squadron Commander
Robert L. Harris



Squadron Sweetheart

SECOND SQUADRON

Once upon a time, in the penthouse region of the Land of Vand, which at that time did include the Greaseboard Empire, there was a kingdom known as Tuftwo.

In those days, the people of the kingdom were divided into four major groups; the peasants, the knights, the barons, and the king with his court and royal advisors. The peasants were apprentice craftsmen, pursuing the arts of Rifle Manual and "Discipline" and The Hymn of the Morning, "Wastebasket Please Sire". The knights paid due homage of their calling, The Order of the Armband, to their Patron Saint, Oic. The Barons increased their wisdom by learning and emulating the character and qualities of leadership taught them by the king, his court, and his royal advisors.

In this land of wonderment, there dwelt a king who feared that he was not the true king. So troubled was he that he sent down a royal decree that the true king be determined. The two strongest and boldest knights of the kingdom, Sir Cur and Sir Jone, were chosen for the task. They traveled, on foot, from one end of the land to the other, tarrying only three times.

The first who stopped them was the Troll of the Annex, Who charged them that they must solve the riddle of the Peter, Paul, and Mary, which was never his, but which he had lost.

The second was by the Baron Coop, who, after being scorned by a royal advisor, was woefully greeting, in turn, the floor, the wall, and the ceiling.

The third was by the two sorcerers of the kingdom, Mik and Roc, who solved the entire problem for the two knights. They said, "Verily, the true king of our land posed in other days as mere lord of the Long Haul, between the Annex and the land of the Earl of Bridge. He is the comrade of Lord Fasteddy and Lord Fatduck. Of more we will not speak."

With gladdened hearts the two brave knights brought the tidings to the king. "Oh Great One," said they, "Rest easy your troubled heart. You are, as you have always been, our only true king. Blessed be the Forest from whence you came, for surely purely the highest and best ideals shall be ours henceforth."



Ake, B. K.
Allain, R. S., Jr.
Cooper, J. R.
DeFilippo, J.



Ellis, D. F.
Harvey, J. F. III
Krentz, R. G.
Lopert, R. B.



Marsden, G. F.
Mohr, D. B., Jr.
Nielsen, G. L.



Playford, J. M.



Pomphrey, M. K.
Roberts, S. M.



Schulke, D. A.
Simonds, T. H.
Smisson, C. T., Jr.



Sonobe, B. I.
Sorenson, M. G.
Swanson, R. E.



Tobin, J. G.
Ufier, R. J.
Upson, C. M.
Villafranca, F., Jr.



'70





Barringer, J. D., Jr.
Bennett, R. B.
Berry, T. J., Jr.
Bryant, H. A.
Butler, R. R., Jr.

Carmichael, R. C.
Clovis, S. H., Jr.
Curry, T. F.
Davidson, J. W.
Elrod, T. M.



Second dreamed of the RAF

'71



Fidler, L. R., Jr.
Fortna, D. E.
Hatfield, R. L.
Jones, J. W. III
Markellos, D. N.

Marshall, D. L.
McFarland, T. P., Jr.
Miller, T. G.
Payne, R. M.
Prairie, S. T.

Schaefer, L. A.
Schofield, E. G.
Tehee, D. O.
Todd, S. S.
Wagner, N. C., Jr.
Zwanziger, J. H.

Beck, W. C. II
Brandon, W. H., Jr.
Cessna, W. C.
Cignatta, J. V.
Crain, L. A.



Czapor, P. W.
Eggan, A. M.
Elliott, W. J.
Feddern, H. R.



Forgie, R. L., Jr.
Foster, C. D.
Froehlich, L. E.
Hall, J. C.



Hansen, W. A.
Herrmann, J. A.
Jackson, R. W.



Kent, D. A.
Konz, P. M.
Marek, R. G., Jr.



Mc Garry, B. J.
Moore, D. R.
Moser, C. H.
Parquette, W. P.
Ponder, P. J.



Rodmyre, S. L.
Scheid, W. W.
Schmidt, P. M.
Smith, N. D.
Spindle, W. H.



Stoddard, G. V.
Voorhees, P. V.
West, K. M.
Westermeyer, W. E., Jr.
Witters, R. C.





Squadron Commander
Howard L. Parris, Jr.



Squadron Commander
Samuel S. Travers, Jr.



Squadron Sweetheart

THIRD SQUADRON

Third Squadron, or Big Three, is by no means an ordinary squadron. Under the watchful eye of the Comm shop, Thirsty Third (although that thirst was often quenched) still managed to have a good time. While Third Squadron has no exceptionally famous personalities, the team effort of the Raiders has left its mark from Laramie to Pueblo, from the back of the judge's chair in Wyoming to the top of the flag pole before Navy.

Anytime is leisure time in Big Three. Still, Three boasts a substantial number of cadets on the Dean's List (to the amazement of our next door neighbors, Fourth Squadron) and some pretty tough intramural teams. We have a couple of potential Fullbright Scholars and several Wing Intramural Champs.

To those who wish to remember Big Three (and few can forget), our regards are to:

The University of Wyoming and the Laramie Police, The Hogan, The Sante Fe Railroad, Navy, The University of Colorado, C.S.U. The Mansion, Fay and Molly, Table #41 and CS-05, Frisbees and Coke, Popcorn, Darts, Hack's, Drill, June Week, Graduation, and Dad, who had "Z".



Bailey, J. L.
Bickle, P. E.
Bisbee, C. R. III
Bloor, A. E.



Cash, J. G., Jr.
Floyd, J. S.
Graff, T. J.
Hawthorn, S. R.



Hoversten, S. M.
Hudacsko, K. A.
Huey, T. C.



Humpton, J. A.



Johnson, J. W.
Knowles, D. P.



Lipp, J. R.
Mc Cullough, J. P.
Mc Dowell, B. L.



Monahan, J. D., Jr.
Perron, D. H.
Puglisi, V. C.
Stoll, C. P.



Vanderpoel, J. E.
Verardo, J. E.
Watson, J. D.
White, M. G.



'70



Christenson, C. J.
Clay, J. L.
Cole, L. M.
Edmondson, W. E.



Ellis, K. L., Jr.
Foerster, S.
Gandre, G. P.
Gray, M. B.



Hampshire, M. D.
Hansen, M. A.
Higgins, J. N.



Hooper, J. R.
Johnson, H. F., Jr.



Leavitt, R. J.
Matarese, A.



Mc Gann, E. J. J., Jr.
Mc Neilly, R. A.
Nipko, P. T.



Payne, M. K.
Pepe, G. J., Jr.
Schleser, L. C.
Sullivan, R. L.



Sylling, C. O.
Vantwout, W. A.
Williams, B. A.
Wirth, R. C.
Ylitalo, J. W.

'71

'72

Ballard, M. P.
Barchie, S.
Bellinger, W. A.
Booth, J. R.
Brown, T. E.
Buley, S. L.



Chiabotti, S. D.
Copenhafer, R. C., Jr.
Cosby, A. B., IV
Crawford, T. M., 3D
Dehmer, R. L.



Diewald, M. G.
Eader, J. R., Jr.
Gardner, H. A., Jr.
Gundy, T. W.
Hindelang, R. D.



Holm, P. F.
Hutchison, W. D.
McGarvey, W. J.
McLoughlin, W. J.



'72

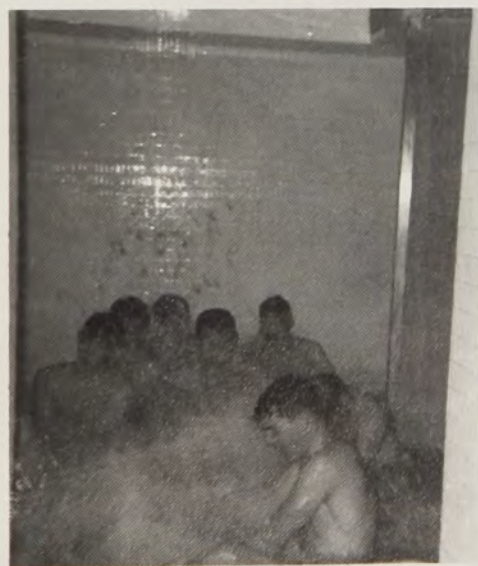
Ordzie, E. A.
Parker, A. C., III
Patterson, W. R.



Pitzler, M. R.
Stevens, A. K.
Takasawa, K. D.



Third holds a shower party—it's own way.



Tanner, G. R.
Thompson, T. V.



Walker, W. H., IV
Webb, T. P.





Squadron Commander
Roger W. Bailey



Squadron Commander
David A. Schilling



Squadron Sweetheart

FOURTH SQUADRON

This was the year of the Big Red. No longer did the cry of "Fightin' Fourth" echo through the dining hall. Admittedly, the wing still referred to us by our old name for a while but we quickly set out to establish a beachhead for the new Big Red. We decided that there was no better place to start than "on the fields of friendly strife." It took only a few short weeks for the other squadrons to realize that we meant business. We sent two teams to wing champs at the end of the season. Of course, we wanted to spread the wealth around, so we put out for the Dean and the Commandant as well. Our results were equally as impressive. Then, just for kicks, we decided to have our AOC promoted to Major. Even with the Dodo and the wing working against us, we smoked him on up there and got him his gold leaves.

There were good times, like the Mansion and clean sweeps; and there were bad times, such as Forms 10 and the 0600 sheet inspection. However, even though we ripped our knickers along the way, the squadron accomplished exactly what it set out to do; Fourth Squadron was once again one of the best squadrons in the wing.

Undoubtedly, the name of Fightin' Fourth will be remembered by many a graduate. We are sure, however, that the Big Red has taken over and is far from being a legend.



Allen, J. S.
Battles, D. B.
Baxter, G. L.
Berta, S. J.
Duffy, K. J.



Garbe, S. E.
Herbert, T. G.
Iverson, J. I.
Janus, J. B.



'70



"The right squadron, the wrong AOC, sir!"

Kammerer, G. G.
Marshall, R. A.
McLaughlin, J. A., Jr.
Radcliff, R. R.



Rovito, G. A.
Roy, B. A.
Schmidt, S. R.
Schumacher, R. M.
Sparks, G. W., Jr.



Stamm, W. F.
Steck, H. D., Jr.
Szczepanik, R. L.
Thompson, J. M.
Watters, C. J., Jr.





Baker, R. M.
Bedillion, A. R.
Biggar, S. F.
Corty, A. C., Jr.



Cox, R. M., Jr.
Daniels, R. C.
Davis, R. A.
Deknes, R. A., Jr.



Derouin, L. W.
Green, R. E., Jr.
Gregg, A. P.



Harper, G. L.
Hite, M. D.



Icenhour, D. E.
Jankowski, D. A.



Kieltyka, J.
Landry, V. J., Jr.
Leroy, L. F.



Mallicoat, S. E.
Mc Donald, R. A.
Mclure, D. F.
Poulsen, K. W.



Records, L. R., Jr.
Sanchez, F.
Shafer, R. I.
Skeen, J. T., Jr.
Tieszen, D. D.

'71

Albin, T. S.
Anderson, E. A.
Bowman, D. M.
Chamberlin, K. T.
Chastain, R. L.



Conklin, J. C.
Furda, J. M.
Grenier, G. E.
Hatch, J.
Hawley, C. G.



Hillegass, W. G.
Hom, G. S. S.
Hudgens, R. H.
Mc Donald, T. L.



Meredith, K. S.
Michaelson, T. M.
Moezzi, A. S.



'72

Morgan, C. H. II
Painter, E. H.
Parmentier, R. D.



Puissegur, B. F.
Rice, R. A.
Roberts, W. W. III
Rubacha, C. M.
Sexton, D. L.



Sparanges, L. P.
Stachelski, D. D.
Teel, S. C.
Tharp, D. C.
Thomas, D. W.



Thompson, T. E.
Townsend, T. A.
Wallace, R. E.
White, L. C.
Youngquist, R. A.





Squadron Commander
Jeffrey R. Grime



Squadron Commander
Raymond A. Malinosky



Squadron Sweetheart

FIFTH SQUADRON

The Fifth Squadron, still trying to live down a few legends, came through the year 68-69 in great shape. This year Five had a new Air Officer Commanding, Captain H. L. Bodenhamer, Class of '61 Silver Star recipient, and was led by two great squadron commanders, Jeff Grime and Ray Malinosky (a strange combination of foreign immigrant). Working hard all year long Five realized many goals, such as 32nd in the Wing academically.

As with every year, there are some challenges, and this year was no exception. For instance, there was the great fourth class bus cleanup after the squadron party at the Jewish Community Center..... and then there was the great firstie escape, which ended in a few restricted weekends. Fifth also saw the building of "Lebo-Duck Inc." and the now famous and exclusive "Francis-Hembrough Health Studios". To mention a few personalities would be to mention Roy and Morty, the two very heartbeats of existence.

Some of the more serious members of Five in 69 were, Rick Grandjean, editor of the Dodo; Chuck Vollmer, chairman of the Ethics Committee; and Bob Carney, honor representative. All in all the squadron was a hard working bunch of guys. There were hard times, there were fun times. There was spirit-spirit at the football games where Five wore their "spirit hats", spirit on the intramural fields, class spirit, and the spirit embodied in the Cadet Wing. Five will long remember this year, as a year of building, a year of growth, the year of 69.



Alexander, W. R.
Beightol, W. D.
Egbert, E. C.
Fishburn, T. W., Jr.



Flaherty, W. T.
Funnemark, D. F.
Gallagher, J. J., Jr.
Gilles, G. L.



Gorrell, J. G.
Heyroth, S. L.



Jonas, F. M.



Keller, M. M.



Kelly, W. W.
Mac Isaac, R. S.
Mc Gregor, F. T., Jr.



Mitchel, J. R.
Newhouse, D. E.
Nieman, R. L.
Pfaff, T. L.



Shaw, G. W.
Silvani, R. L.
Simpson, S. A.
Webb, R. L.



'70



Brand, L. W.
Dysart, R. A.
Francis, V. E.
Grueser, J. H.
Hammond, G. L.



Hembrough, J. F.
Lavalley, H. N.
Leahy, P. M.
Leboutz, M. F.



Ledford, J. D.
Logan, R. L.
Maffey, P. J.
Moore, C. P.



Nance, J. J.
O'Sullivan, J.
Pinney, E. T., Jr.



Quirk, M. J., Jr.
Rippole, J.
Shannon, R. H.

'71



Sievers, M. S.
Snider, S. E., III



Thomson, W. D., Jr.
Turk, R. W.



Wilson, G. S.
Zedaker, W. D.

Eisenhower golf course—a popular recreation area.



Bassa, P., Jr.
Boyle, W. D., Jr.
Calcutt, H. M., Jr.
Champa, D. A.
Chapman, R. M., Jr.



Ely, C. D.
Finan, E. M.
Foulois, W. B.
Fruit, J. D.
Gardes, P. S.



Gilfeather, C. A.
Greer, C. R., Jr.
Gruhn, M. A.
Gunther, G. L.



Huester, B. W.
Jones, K. A.
Kahoano, K. M.



'72

Kito, G. W.
Knowlton, P. B.
Lakin, C. E. III



Legun, T. A.
Looney, D. C.
Machacek, S. R.
Mayfield, W. K.
Mc Neff, J. G.



Miller, R., Jr.
Reilman, R. F., Jr.
Ruff, E. S.
Schenk, T. A.
Smail, J. W.



Smith, G. A.
Smolka, J. W.
Stall, F. M., Jr.
Tate, B. R. III
Woodward, P. B.





Squadron Commander
Robert P. Cornella



Squadron Commander
Robert T. Osterthaler



Squadron Sweetheart

SIXTH SQUADRON

In the aluminum world of military routine and SOP's, one squadron stands out among the rest in its unique way of handling the everyday cadet life and activities. Although its attributes will never be recorded in the annals of military history, a closer look reveals many qualities that can only be appreciated by a lover of the unusual or a true cadet.

On the fields of friendly strife, a series of bad breaks made Sixth the victim of many sweeps (for there are those who sweep and those who are swept), involving many come-from-ahead defeats. Undaunted, we strove to greater depths and won the thirty-second position in Wing PFT scores.

What Sixth might lack in athletic competence, however, is made up for in spirit. The Continental Divide Raceway's marquee suffered many alterations as members, via the Doll Baby, supported the football team. The "Laundry Bin," reserved seating section for Sixth's supporters of "Wash" (Pete Halvonik), was always present at home basketball games. Sixth has yet to have a SAMI since First Group started excusing the squadron with the most support of athletic events. This is not to mention the Olympic TV teams in Sixth.

Piloted by Capt. Arlo P. Wenstrand, members sought to preserve for posterity their beloved leader's name—Sixth is also a squadron of extremes. Witness: Lee Sicilio's 1955 Chev convertible and John De-Zonia's 1968 Cadillac, and including Bob Cornella, who started last June with a Vette, progressed to a Jaguar XKE and now drives a 1964 T-bird.

A certain firstie, whose gaming room supports sound economic policy and the velocity of money, tried to set a record for wearing low-quarter overshoes but was forced to stop when his feet started rotting. He'll have another chance this summer at Del Rio, Sixth's next area of excellence. Four firsties managed to get below the halfway mark in the numbers pilot training base game (low: 157) and as a whole the average was a whopping Del Rio 467.

Enthusiasm, one of Sixth's assets, will no doubt press Sixth on to greater achievements, perhaps even some of them meritorious in the eyes of them that are at USAFA. Watch out, Wing!



Baker, R. F.
Boyles, D. J.
Bristow, B. M.
Broadwater, D. D



Carlson, D. M.
Cotnoir, M. E.
Coulson, E. R.
Dill, R. C.



Gannon, J. B.
Grayson, L. L.
Gwyn, D. S.



Hancock, D. E.



'70

Hanks, B. C.
Horton, W. P.



Johnston, R. M.
Karnowski, T. A.
Kupko, J. J. II



McKelvy, R. L.
McRae, B. K.
Ritter, R. D.
Shira, M. J.



Sprinkel, D. M.
Stepputat, A. B. W.
Stuart, T. R. III
Walton, R. E.





Brodel, R. S.
Carter, C. L.
Culbertson, R. A.
Dreger, P. A.



Ehlers, D. H.
Farschman, G. E., Jr.
Gray, R. T.
Hartnett, J. J.



Hemm, R. V., Jr.
Jenkins, R. B.
Kramer, W. F.



Kubida, W. J.
Lucy, C. R.



Mino, W. L.
Moore, R. L., Jr.



Oehme, J. L.
Patton, D. B.
Peterson, P. T.



Purcell, W. E.
Ransbottom, R. O., Jr.
Reny, W. E.
Reynolds, R. V.



Riley, T. W.
Rogers, R. P., Jr.
Smith, D. R.
Steipp, T. W.
Warburton, J. R.

'71

Bangert, B.
Brandon, H.
Bryan, J. L.
Carey, B. P.
Cheeseman,
Compton, A.

Corgill, J.
Dileo, J.
Duke, J. M.
Gollehon, R.
Grant, W. C.
Hanson, J. D.

Hill, D. H.
Jensen, H. M.
Jones, D. R.
Karniski, W.
King, C. J., Jr.
Koskella, R.

Lifton, M. L.
McCarthy, P.
Miller, B. W.
Murphy, A. A.
Neal, T. W.
Peterson, J. E.

Pierce, T. L.
Ray, R. R.
Raymond, R.
Ross, J. D., Jr.
Ruth, J. A.
Saenz, R. A.

Savage, R. A.
Schottel, S. A.
Seybold, R. W.
Snyder, D. C.
Vanderweg,
Yates, C. B.

Bangert, B. T., Jr.
Brandon, H. B.
Bryan, J. L., Jr.
Carey, B. P., III
Cheeseman, D. F.
Compton, A. O.



Corgill, J. N., III
Dileo, J.
Duke, J. M.
Gollehon, R. D.
Grant, W. C.
Hanson, J. D.



Hill, D. H.
Jensen, H. M., Jr.
Jones, D. R.
Karniski, W. M.
King, C. J., Jr.
Koskella, R. T.



A first chance at command leadership.

Litton, M. L.
McCarthy, P. M.
Miller, B. W.
Murphy, A. A., Jr.
Neal, T. W.
Peterson, J. E.



Pierce, T. L.
Ray, R. R.
Raymond, R. W.
Ross, J. D., Jr.
Ruth, J. A.
Saenz, R. A.



Savage, R. A.
Schottel, S. A.
Seybold, R. W.
Snyder, D. C.
Vanderweg, M. D.
Yates, C. B., III





Squadron Commander
Thomas R. Kendall



Squadron Commander
Billy K. Wade



Squadron Sweetheart

SEVENTH SQUADRON



Arbaugh, D. C.
Barker, S. S.
Carr, L. A.
DeSantis, A.
Dunn, J. M.



Field, J. E.
Finley, G. L.
French, B. D.
Gumbert, G. E.
Hallman, D. B.



'70

That first meal after survival

Hatlelid, J. E.
Howard, A. A., Jr
Johnson, G.
Lacaillade, M. E.
Lesch, R. J.



MacDonald, A. J.
Madison, F. J., II
Mandas, R. M.
McKinley, J. L.
Mills, D. W.



Myers, E. J.
Schoen, C. P.
Shelton, D. K., Jr
Smith, D. O.
Trimble, J. R.





Agnew, R. H., Jr.
Banks, R. I.
Bohlin, D. J.
Bowen, G. S.



Chalk, J. W., Jr.
Cross, F. C.
Cyrus, M. L.
Douville, D. R.



Drexler, P. H.
Giesecke, G. F.
Gingrich, K. S., Jr.



Heilmann, M. S.
Huckabay, G. C.

'71



Irwin, T. R.
Matthews, F. L.



Newton, M. E.
O'Hagan, P.
Rajczak, W. M.



Richardson, W. E.
Stubblefield, J. E.
Tracey, R. J.
Trotter, D. O.



Uecker, M. E.
Ulmer, D. C.
Vanderveen, C. R.
Wahlquist, J. A.
Waiss, S. F.



Blank, G. F.
Bush, J. L.
Cakert, C. E.
Coker, S. G.
Eckard, D. M.



Finnegan, J. F.
Fox, L. D.
Gabin, J. H.
Heinricher, M.
Henderson, D. C.



Jaeger, J. A.
Jones, A. C.
Kimmel, J. W.
Knaus, P. T.



La Croix, R. Z.
Lecato, H.



'72

Lewis, S. C.
Looney, W. R. III



Lovell, W. A.
Mc Closkey, J. P.
Perry, F. S.
Polve, J. C.

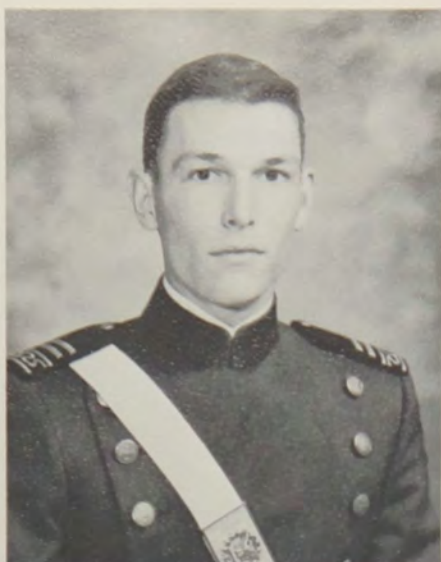


Rathert, W. A.
Rodefer, K. D.
Searles, E. L. III
Sellers, A. O.
Stucker, P. B.

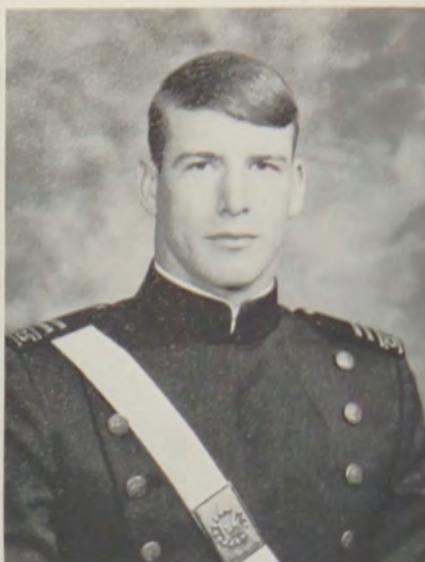


Tompkins, J. W.
Velotas, W. M.
Vinal, W. S.
Weese, D. F.
Wilkin, D. E.





Squadron Commander
John R. Dallager



Squadron Commander
Robert D. Phillips



Squadron Sweetheart

EIGHTH SQUADRON

From Evil Eight's House of Restriction—the We Care, CYA squadron—Once again the academic wheels of progress are grinding out some of the lowest G.P.A.'s in the Wing—this time '72 was hard pressed—nine of the rookies made the Dean's other list. Call to quarters comes and Eight looks like a ghost town—no one in sight. Both T.V. rooms are selling tickets for standing room only. The third-class fun house is open for business—it's so crowded that the spirits fill every corner of the room, as well as the walls and laundry bins. The magnetic aroma of buttered popcorn mixes pleasantly with the scented breezes wafting from Goat's room. Lenny Mack and Boyder, the hottest new folk group in the world, are strumming up a storm, singing of the journeys of Eight's wayward soul—the Grog— whose legacy to us was many happy memories and a pair of worn-out shoes. '70 is still working on the ship that will sail them away from USAFA (to their new duty assignments, of course). Fat Don pines for his lover, while No Mind sits in his room and vegetates. Well, the recess bell just rang—everyone goes out to play in the halls for 15 minutes of relaxing exercise, and then at taps (2045) they all jump into the sack.

On a more serious note, as you travel the hallowed halls of Eight you feel the presence of a unity and fellowship that extends to all members of the squadron, and which explains the perpetual success of Eight in all endeavors. We are a closely knit group, where each of the four classes is as integral to the success of Eight as any other. We work hard and play hard, and with Joe and Yu-lin and Sill and Rat leading the way, we also march hard.



Black, C.
Boyd, J. E., Jr.
Brehwald, J. E.
Carpenter, G. C.



Chambers, R. W.
Colligan, R. L. III
Cusick, J. J.
Emerson, M. C.



Fahy, A. F. III
Forbes, D. E.
Hamblin, L. J.



Jenney, R. P.



Kendrick, O. C., Jr.
Krasnicki, P. C.



Lambert, H. M.
Lewis, R. M.
Mulford, J. O.



Rashid, E. R.
Robbins, M. L.
Smith, W. B.
Soltis, J. J.



Spurgeon, J. D. III
Sterling, D. E.
Warner, R. W.
Wiley, R. C.



'70





Brown, C. R., Jr.
Chao, Y. L.
Crandall, M. D.
Dawson, D. L.
Dickinson, J. R., Jr.

Esterberg, G. T.
Haesecke, M. H.
Herre, R. W.
Houle, G. N.
Marley, R. M.



'71

Farish Memorial



Mattern, R. H.
May, K.
McClellan, A. C.
Niemiec, R.
Perrigo, J. E.

Perrot, T. A.
Rand, R. T.
Saffer, E. K.
Seltzer, R. L.
Shannon, L. P.

Shay, S. J.
Shockey, J. I.
Silliman, R. T.
Webster, D. W.
White, W. T., III

Bendinger, G. F.
Binn, B. A.
Bowers, J. D.
Bowman, G. D.
Cameron, J. A.



Charlton, T. J.
Collins, H. M.
Cosby, M. R.
Goodman, D. R.



Hosea, B. J.
Jayne, H. M.
Lauderdale, W. E. V
Makovic, W. T. II



McCarthy, M. C., Jr.
Metzler, G. D.



Mills, J. E.
Montopoli, G. J., Jr.



Nedergaard, R. E.
Peacock, B. D.
Reed, J. E.
Richards, R. E.



Robinson, G. K.
Rosebush, K. E., Jr.
Schlaefter, R. K.
Schmidt, R. M.
Stone, R. D., Jr.



Vanbastelaar, J.
Voss, D. H.
Waitte, E. J.
Webb, T. P., Jr.
Wessler, J. D.



'72

SECOND GROUP STAFF, FALL SEMESTER







Squadron Commander
Paul W. Farrell, II



Squadron Commander
Keith R. Talladay



Squadron Sweetheart

NINTH SQUADRON

In an Officer's Club at Da Nang, or on the flight line at Del Rio, or in a briefing room at Homestead, there are a chosen few grads who reply to questions of their life at USAFA with these words which are quite evident of their pride: "I am a Niner". There are many cadets who feel this year, too. There are Firsties looking forward to meeting other Niners in the Air Force; Second classmen looking to next year's responsibilities as Niner's leaders; Third classmen regretting a transition and doolies remembering parties past and to come and preparing for next year as Niner's new Third class.

Intramurals, academic and drill are areas of performance where everyone can always improve. We have no standard but ourselves. Persistence and determination are paramount. In remembrance of things past and in hope of things to come, we keep in mind the words, "Press On". We have a great deal to accomplish in a short time. We have already done much. We can do more.

We welcome future Niners with the invitation to join in the camaraderie of our parties. We caution those who will never be in our ranks with the word, "Beware". We sadly say goodbye to the members of Niner in 69 who are the brightest link in that endless golden chain of men who can proudly say, "I am a Niner".



Angstadt, T. L.
Baron, D. E.
Berg, K. M.
Carey, T. N.



Christy, R. N. II
Hall, D. G.
Harveson, L. C., Jr.
Hinderhofer, J.



Kelly, R. T.
Kirkpatrick, D. H.
Levoy, J. R.



Lotz, R. E.



Maher, B. A.



Martin, S. W.
McKinley, R. D.
Mitchell, F. E., Jr.



O'Sullivan, B.
Painter, T. D.
Paton, W. L.
Richman, J. B.



Rodieck, R. R.
Silvester, T. R.
Stanland, W. E.
Weber, F. W., Jr.



'70



Berube, N. A.
Betsch, K. A.
Blakeley, D. T.
Blumberg, W. A.
Brown, R. C., Jr.



Cutlip, R. G.
Dorwart, R. H.
Fleury, R. D.
Grimes, P. R.



Hamilton, P.
Hoffman, J. T.
Jennings, E. R.



Joy, R. E.
Kage, G. D. II



Konvalinka, M. J.
Kumabe, B. K.



Luce, S. D.
Metcalf, R. C.
Mills, K.



Murchison, D. C.
Noel, P. A. III
Robinson, W. E.
Ruth, D. R.



Summers, V. J.
Timmer, J. B.
Waller, F. E., Jr.
Whaley, H. E.
Witt, J. J.

'71

Alin, D. W.
Arch, R. D.
Barkdale, B.
Barr, J. R.
Bergquist, D.
Carlson, R. R.

Longacre, J. Y.
Marks, R. S.
McClure, G. K.
Moran, T. J.
Moser, R. W.
Neibert, D. A.

Niemi, G. G.
Redding, J. P.
Rooney, P. G.
Seace, D. R.
Schnick, R. H.
Sexton, K. W.

Shearer, M. S.
Shuffin, H. D.
Smith, W. T.
Tindall, R. S.
Walker, W. T.
Zekoski, J.

Akin, D. W.
Arch, R. D.
Barksdale, B. W.
Barr, J. R.
Bergquist, D. J.
Carlson, R. R.



Doyle, F. A.
Emerick, R. C.
Gigax, M. E.
Grant, G. H.
Harburg, F. D.



Helgeson, L. A.
Jackson, S. R.
Landsberger, B. J.
Lattin, D. E.



'72



Niner marching to the noon meal

Longacre, J. Y. III
Marks, R. S.
McClure, G. K.
Moran, T. J.
Moser, R. W.
Neibert, D. A.

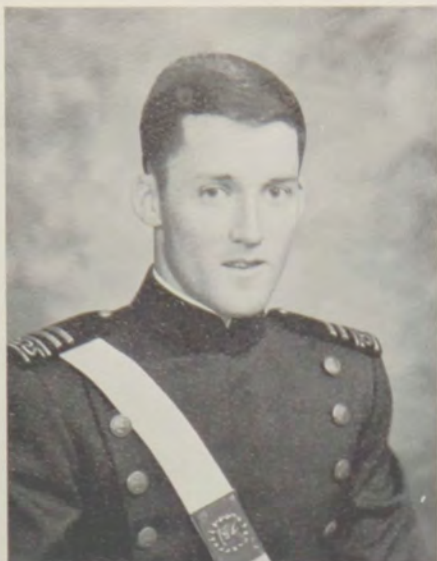


Niemi, G. G.
Redding, J. P.
Rooney, P. G. B.
Scace, D. R.
Schnick, R. H.
Sexton, K. W.



Shearer, M. S.
Shufin, H. D., Jr.
Smith, W. T., Jr.
Tindall, R. S.
Walker, W. T.
Zekoski, J.





Squadron Commander
Thomas J. Salmon



Squadron Commander
James M. McDonald, Jr.



Squadron Sweetheart

TENTH SQUADRON

As the summer drew to a close, the troops of Tiger Ten fell in, facing a new semester and a new tradition. From the outset it was obvious that things would be different. Gone were the days of second, third, and fourth classmen. Such titles were now replaced by cow, yearling, yes, and even plebe.

"To be the best company in the corps," was the squadron goal set for the coming year. Though we tried hard to achieve this ideal, we often fell short. In academics we placed 28th; for rifle competition it was an excellent 3rd; and in drill we came in 8th, just short of attending the Inaugural Parade in Washington D.C. Tenth Squadron also had its share of regulars on the tour pad. Some of the notables were "Mister Callen" and "young Mister Wellington." Word had it that they compromised a close knit partnership-kind of a private deal. Other personalities included the academic giants of T. L. Ammon and R. E. McKnight, who as roommates the first semester found themselves playing bridge on off intramural afternoons. And from the fourth class, Ten had its share on the freshman football team. Outstanding members were K. L. Bays, J. L. Johnson, and D. O. Haas.

In brief, it was a good year for the men in Ten. Events always remembered will be the Squadron Sponsor trip to Offut AFB, the squadron parties at Green Mountain Falls and Farish, the midnight ride of the man in green, and the third and fourth class recognition beer blast.



Ammon, T. L.
Bang, C. J., Jr.
Bean, R. M.
Bennett, K. E.
Clark, C. K.



Colgate, J. A.
Crow, G. D., III
Downing, R. H.
Gregerson, M. D.
Hearn, J. E.



Members of '71 receiving instructions for constructing a dependable survival shelter.

'70

Hughes, G. C.
Koehn, R. G.
McKnight, R. E.
O'Brien, P. T.



Ota, G. S.
Rietdorf, R.
Roselle, R. W.
Simpson, T. A.
Smith, D. L.



Townsend, F. W.
Vaughn, R. L.
Wagner, R. D.
Whitehead, P. M.
Wiisanen, R. L.





Amundson, R. B.
Anderson, G. E., Jr.
Brannan, R. E., Jr.
Bruns, B. J.
Caldwell, L. A.



Callen, T. R.
Fischer, A. M.
Garvin, H. J.
Gill, D. L.
Hamby, M. M.



Hogan, J. P.
Keith, D. W.
Kelly, R. H.



Lackey, M. B.
Nolte, E. W.

'71



Pelz, S. W.
Rountree, W. C. III



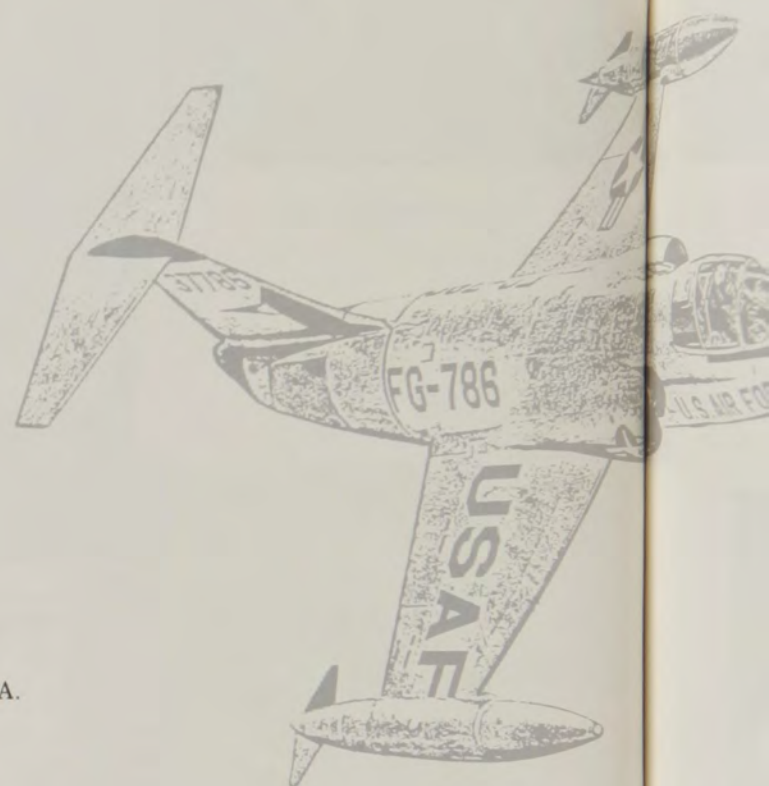
Rushenberg, R. A.
Sabala, J. V.
Schramm, J. H.



Shelton, J. S.
Soltman, D. J., Jr.
Spencer, T. R.
Stanley, H. M.
Stevens, J. L.



Stokes, G. N., Jr.
Vranish, T. F.
Wellington, M. F.
Wood, R. J.
Woodard, E. W.



Abee, J. A.
Armstrong, J. J.
Bays, K. J.
Blase, G. R.
Boley, N. D.



Briggs, L. W.
Diesel, T. A.
Engebretson, K. A.
Gormley, J. H., Jr.
Haas, D. O.



Hargrave, R. L., Jr.
Harry, P. J.
Harvey, B. E.



Hawkins, R. A.
Ianacone, E. M.



'72

Johnson, J. L.
Marshall, G. E.



Marulli, G. J.
Massey, E. D.
O'Day, T. L.



Saad, J. R.
Sanders, T. W.
Schoen, R. J.
Shepard, M. A.
Skotte, D. M.



Sullivan, T. M., Jr.
Walsh, W. F.
Watkins, J. R.
Whitney, D. J.
Youngquist, C. D.





Squadron Commander
Kenneth C. Nuss



Squadron Commander
Ronald C. Callen



Squadron Sweetheart

One happy-sad day, the great god Computer gave a convulsive twitch and spewed forth a hundred names. The result of this mechanical regurgitation was destined to become "Rebel Eleven."

Each class, each person made their contribution to this collective entity. Each derived something. The fourth class fell prey to a totally new concept in O & T—thinking. Confronted by "free space" and re-occurring "why's," they suffered 25% casualties. Yet even as doolies, they left their mark on the squadron. Cadets Cooper and Kroehl promulgated a literary gem known as the "Double Ace Pacesetter." Cadet Nelson became the first member of the class of '72 to take a weekend. His initiative was rewarded correspondingly. While retaining their individuality, they showed they could operate as a team by soundly trouncing the upperclass in a second semester basketball game. Thank you, '72.

Having been in 11 the year before, the third class knew what was coming and did their best to help. Jake Huffman promoted a squadron putt-putt contest and then calmly proceeded to win it. "Grog" organized a trip for the fourth class to Canyon City and the Royal Gorge. Dana Alexander was a real asset on the AFA gymnastics team. "Sunshine" Sweesy, our unofficial choirmaster, teamed with the "Turkey" to flaunt every regulation at the Academy and strike terror into the hearts of Sec. Flight, OIC's, and two squadron commanders. Turkey was one of the most unique characters in the wing. After all, how many cadets kept an epileptic chicken for a pet, or made a career out of "skulking" and even have their own skulking uniform. About one. On the intramurder fields, in academics, and training the first class, the class of '71 played an integral part. Each member was a part of the whole and will be missed after the "shuffle." We thank you too.

Leading the underclass were the unsuspecting members of '70. Defeated by '69's well-practiced beer-ball team, they bounced back to contribute to both the wing and the squadron. Ray Barleban made Wing Staff. Barleban, Kraay, and Weeks all contributed to the success of the AFA soccer team. But even the straight ones were slowly warped by their environment. Rick Pranck's negatives echoed down the halls nightly. Sights began to appear like Willis Usry painting in the first class locker room, or Ron Rouse pitching a tent in his room, camping out on the floor. The TV room wouldn't have been the same without the duo of Dessert and "Saundersopolis." To the class of '70, we leave not only our thanks, but also high hopes for next year.

While "Rebel Eleven" was a strange collection of strange individuals, there was an even stranger chemistry binding the squadron together. As a unit, we operated a get out the vote campaign, provided for the registration of eligible cadets and then conducted a mock election. Through mutual resentment at outside interference and personal loyalty to Ron Callen, the whole emerged. And it was good. As a whole, we learned that thinking and discussion were good and desirable. In the years to come we'll meet at O clubs throughout the world, and drink to the crazy, wonderful, never again "Rebel Eleven."

ELEVENTH SQUADRON



Allen, R. R.
Barleben, R. J.
Bewers, G. R.
Caravello, C.



Dessert, R. T.
Distelhorst, T. E.
Dustin, J. D.
Fickbohm, G. P.



Franck, D. R.
Guenard, S. V.
Jones, J. R.



Kline, C. M.



Kraay, T. A.
Little, D. N., Jr.



Lobit, E. J.
Lyga, M. J.
McElrath, B. R.



Reel, T. P.
Rouse, R. E.
Saunders, R. A.
Shultz, D. F.



Stealey, J. W.
Usry, W. H., Jr.
Weeks, J. D.
Yakabowskas, C. J.



'70

ELEVENTH SQUADRON





Alexander, D. L.
Antoon, J. W.
Brown, G. L.
Chase, J. D.



Dahl, D. C.
Daley, D. C.
Devine, D. G.
Farrar, P. H.



Gilmore, B. T.
Groman, M. F.
Huffman, J. M., III
Kane, R. E.



Kennedy, W. D.
Klimek, R. D.
Kramer, A. C.



Kruyer, W. B.
Nowicki, L. L.
Smith, M. P.



Strauss, F. J.
Sweesy, T. I.



West, L. A.
Wolf, J. D.



Wuerslin, T. H.
Yanni, K. J.

'71

Doolie summer confidence builder.



Abbott, J. M.
Brown, R. B.
Cooper, L. H.
Farr, D. E. III
Goode, C. W.



Greenlaw, J. T., Jr.
Harrington, C. C.
Haver, J. H.
Humphries, J. G.



Jarecki, J. T., Jr.
Johnson, R. J.
Jones, J. M.



Keller, F. E.
Klepko, H., Jr.



Knutson, C. J.
Kroehl, B. F.



Miller, D. C.
Nelson, C. P.
Neuland, M. E.



Pacini, P. M.
Porter, W. G.
Schafer, K. O.
Sotak, M. V.
Taylor, E. V.



Teeter, J. A.
Venteicher, G. J.
Windnagel, T. D.
Winn, R. E.
Woelber, M. T.



'72



Squadron Commander
Jonathan R. Bear



Squadron Commander
John A. Richards



Squadron Sweetheart

TWELFTH SQUADRON

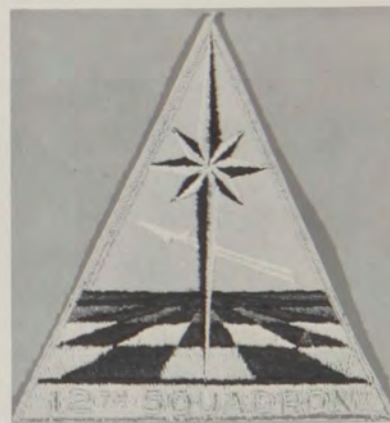
Can a member of Twelver ever forget the many parties at the Highland Inn, Farish, and Winter Park? What a year this has been! The Class of '69 took command of 12er with the thought "This is going to be a party squadron" and proceeded to set out on their goal by having a beer-ball game at Black Forest. This, of course, got the squadron off to a great start and led to bigger and better things. Highland Inn, that secluded little spot deep in the woods up past Divide, was the scene of many outings by the Squadron. The best was probably when the Squadron sponsors from 4th TFW attended. No one will forget that party for a while. Nor will they forget the hard work done by Mike Thiessen and H. Ownby in organizing it and bringing it off.

Twelver is not just a party squadron, however. They also contribute their talents to athletics. Their intramural football team had an excellent season, just missing the group title. The volleyball team was also a big contender for the T-league championship. But there are intramurals and there are varsity sports, and the Dirty Dozen were represented in both.

Mike Thiessen was a co-captain of the varsity basketball team this year, while Al McNear, Bill Johannes and Ole Olsen played on the Academy Rugby team. Bryan Rye and Bruce Fisher also did a very good job on the swimming team. Bryan setting a couple of national records and both he and Bruce setting out for the NCAA's in March. Bob Parker was our varsity football player this year, serving as J.V. quarterback.

In fact, 12er was such a great squadron that we had to have two AOC's. Maj. Judson C. Faurer left the post in Feb. of '69 and Maj. Leslie W. White took control. All of Twelver looked forward to the chance to train a new AOC.

But then the year was over, the fun and games had passed. The Class of '69 had their hundredth night and their care factor decreased steadily up until Graduation Day. Then they were gone and the Class of '70 became the firsties, ready and eager to set new records for 12er in the coming year. But really, you guys of '69, was USAFA that different from the Real Air Force?



Andrews, J. E.
Brower, A. M.
Carey, R. E.
Cole, E. S.



Filip, S. J., Jr.
Gwinnup, J. M.
Hescox, W. S.
Holley, M. C.



Johnston, R. L.
Kaiser, H. D.
Keefer, T. E. III



Kinnan, T. A.



Miller, M. K.
Olson, O. D.



Petty, J. J.
Robson, H. E.
Schepens, W. E.



Seeds, W. A.
Sexton, D. A.
Smiley, F. M., Jr.
Smith, G. L.



Wascow, T. C.
Whitney, F. C. III
Young, R. F.
Zeigler, M. C.



'70



Ballas, R. D.
Beck, P. A.
Cann, R. A.
Carlile, R. D.



Cusumano, S. J.
Dougherty, D. H.
Fisher, B. D.
Fouts, M. F.



Gausmann, R. E.
Gwyn, R. T.
Hislip, D. W.



Jones, T.
Kelly, J. G.



Lang, R. C.
Manning, R. B.



Mattiza, D. D.
McVicker, M.
Murphy, M. G., Jr.



Parker, R. S., Jr.
Rye, B. A.
Simms, A. C.
Thompson, J. D., Jr.



Vickroy, R.
Walsh, S. L.
Wimberley, B. P.
Wroblewski, W. D.
Young, J. D.

'71

Bollenberg, W. G.
Boyd, D. W.
Buschmann, R. W.
Coryell, K. W.
Coyle, N. D.
Emmer, W. J.



Ervin, M. D.
Faulkner, J. P.
Geddes, M. C.
Ghelber, C. S.
Hoffman, D. L.
Horton, C. L.



Hoyle, S. C.
Jacolick, B. V.
Jones, G. L.
Kasson, W. J.
Keeler, W. H., Jr.



'72

Kirsch, J. P.
Klein, D. J.
Lohmeyer, P. D.
MacNiven, D. B.
McDonald, J. R.
McElroy, B. B.



Mead, T. U.
Mills, J. B.
Parks, R. D.
Pennington, C. R.
Rakitis, R. E.
Shrum, L. W.

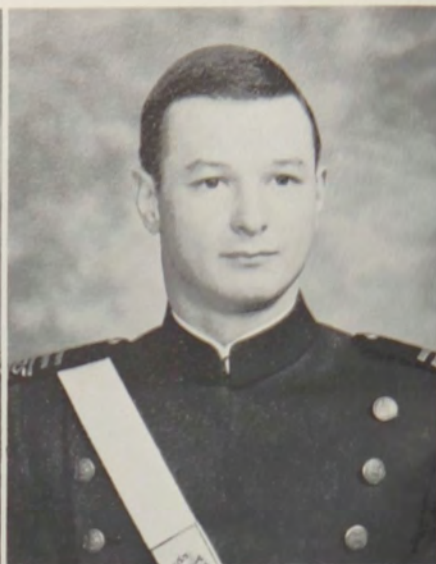


Solana, R. P.
Thayer, D. M.
Underwood, T. J.
Van Orne, R. W., Jr.
Wargo, G. P.
Winter, C. C.





Squadron Commander
D. Ralph E. Thomas



Squadron Commander
Jeffrey W. Meece



Squadron Sweetheart

THIRTEENTH SQUADRON



Bjorklund, R. D.
Bowie, H. V., Jr.
Calvert, C. N.
Demand, D. B.
Dinardo, J. N.



Hassen, K. A.
Jacques, D. W.
Kline, G. A.
Kniola, D. G.
Love, D. E., Jr.



'70

6000 calories a day

Lowe, G. M.
McCandless, J. J.
Moore, P. C.
Northrup, C. M.



Oldenburg, W. H., II
Palenchar, D. J.
Retzer, J. W.
Robinson, J. S.
Russ, J. A., III



Ryan, M. B.
Snyder, C. O., III
Spinner, R. L.
Vanderveen, L. L.
Wonneberg, G. R.





Acuff, G. M.
Bradberry, D. H.
Childers, C. H.
Craig, R. G.



Curnow, R. L.
Davis, H. F.
Dour, T. L.
Engquist, R. P.



Kern, L. J.
Ladd, J. R.
Lemke, G. E.



McCloy, D. L.
McFarland, R. A.



Meyer, H. W., Jr.
O'Connell, Jr.



Pease, A. L.
Perry, B. J.
Plecha, S. L., Jr.



Redden, G. R.
Roman, M. S.
Ryals, R. E.
Singleton, D. W.



Smith, J. L. A.
Thomsen, D. T.
Willett, R. M.
Zeimet, R. H.

'71

Ainsworth, J. R.
Artim, R. A.
Banks, R. J.
Berg, R. G.
Black, S. B.



Booth, G. R.
Burg, J. W.
Choi, M. J.
Clauson, V. S.
Connors, R. M.



Danielik, J. A.
Deehan, P. G.
Dennen, R. T.
Herrick, G. J.



Hoskins, M. D.
Janulis, J. F.
Lenz, K. E.



'72

Mancuso, T. J.
Mercier, D. E.
Nield, G. C., IV



Nolte, J. M.
Pappe, P. J.
Parmet, A. J.
Porterie, G. L. N.



Ransford, E. L.
Romett, J. L.
Sanders, M. R.
Schultz, E. J.
Simmons, K. R.



Simpson, C. N.
Smiles, A. C., Jr.
Soles, G. A.
Walker, P. M.
White, J. W., Jr.





Squadron Commander
Robert R. Jones



Squadron Commander
Charles L. Early, Jr.



Squadron Sweetheart

FOURTEENTH SQUADRON

The new and improved "Cobra" fourteenth squadron has become more colorful, more dynamic, and more progressive in fact as well as in patch. Under the inspirational leadership of the First Class, the mighty snakes harbored the number two spot on the PFT, and the Firsties no-nonsense attitude toward academics left but one person cryin' about our poverty of intellect. "Fourteener" left no aspect of cadet life untouched by its energetic and aspiring fingers: drill competition is a stellar case in point. The high degree of inter-class cooperation extended itself into this seemingly minor feature of cadet competition, as the Cobras got off their stomachs long enough to rise to the occasion—and the result was a groovy trip to DC and the Inauguration. Here the Rogue Mouse Gang achieved superfluous heights as their party was widely defended as a good time.

Ever coupling its pursuit of excellence with a high degree of fraternal spirit, the Sassy Serpents staged a highly successful squadron party, thus injecting some genuine warmth into a usually cold and lackluster winter. It left all with a fresh and healthy attitude within the squadron, and everyone is optimistic about the inherent potential of the Cobras to be the top-notch feather in the Wing next year. Its tradition of cooperation, professionalism, and dedicated performance leave no room for mediocrity.



Ballinger, M. B.
Brown, C. M.
Dawes, G. A.
Deorio, J. K.



Ham, W. H., Jr.
Harrell, W. S., Jr.
Hilb, R. C.



Jacobson, J. M.
Jeffus, J. T.
Julsonnet, R. M.



Leuthauser, D. A.



Ligocki, M. K.
Lincoln, W. D.



Marsh, B. P.
McAllister, R. K.
Passmore, S. B.



Renaud, J. M.
Sands, H. J., III
Sine, F. W.
Smith, C. L.



Thompson, T. W.
Vesel, F. H.
Witt, W. P.
York, E. J., Jr.



'70



Allen, D. R.
Arnold, A. C.
Blind, J. A.
Breset, D. E.
Chirko, C. P.

Freeman, W. B.
Frye, J. R.
Gorman, J. J., Jr.
Hickey, P. T.
Hofmann, P. A., Jr.



'71

Are you sure Superman started like this?



Hoover, S. R.
King, V. J., Jr.
Magness, M. C.
McClellan, J. R.
McKelvy, D. M.

Merritt, M. L.
Miller, W. J.
Morris, I. J.
O'Reilly, L. J.
Philippsen, G.

Rackley, T. G.
Robinson, M. F.
Swanson, J. W.
Tiemann, T. J.
Tiller, S. R.
Whitmore, R. M.

Ahern, B. D.
Augenstein, P. M.
Auld, R. E.
Bartol, T. J.
Caltagirone, A.



Cannistraci, B. E.
Davis, E. W.
Dierker, R. R.
German, G. W., III



Hunter, A. D.
Isert, G. J.
Jones, A. M., III



Karstensen, D. W.
Lynch, M. K.



Manos, J. E.
Migyanko, J. M.



Miller, L. D.
Minnigerode, S. C.
Mullen, H. B.



Peterson, M. R.
Sharp, P. C.
Stubben, M. A.
Sydney, D. A.
Tumino, D.



Tyrrell, J. T.
Vering, J. B.
Weber, T. F.
Winborn, E. L.
Wotring, R. S., Jr.



'72



Squadron Commander
William F. Moore



Squadron Commander
Peter R. Platt



Squadron Sweetheart

FIFTEENTH SQUADRON

War Eagle squadron continued its traditionally outstanding record under the leadership of a new Air Officer Commanding, Captain Montgomery, a '59 grad. The year began with a typical squadron function, the Beer-Baseball game, as an introduction to our new officer-advisor. Hard at first to spot him among all of the crew-cuts, a careful scrutiny of the outfielders revealed our man hard at work shagging flies and ignoring the ants. After the one bash of the year, the squadron settled down to a tough fall semester of academics and intramurals, managing somewhere along the line to place high enough in Drill Competition to merit a trip to the Inauguration. A high finish in Academics and a good show in Intarmurals left us in a good position for Honor Squadron with spirit high and determined. Despite the number of firsties with nuptials on their mind, a spring party was a huge success and showed us that even an Air Officer Commanding is a regular guy. The unity of the underclasses was inspirational to observe and the drive to excellence pressed on at its typical War Eagle pace. With the human material on hand in '70 and '72, the squadron should repeat the year's showing and carry on the heritage of War Eagles. The highlight of the year was the Squadron Sponsor trip to Kingsley Field, Oregon for a weekend of flying, skiing, and learning about the real Air Force. The many laurels won by the Squadron in this year's efforts will certainly fill a quiet spot in the heart of our Air Officer Commanding. Whether we call ourselves "War Eagles" or "Root Hogs", next year promises to be one of the finest for the 15th Squadron.



Acurso, J. L.
Bonner, C. J.
Buchan, F.
Butt, T. N.



Clark, D. B., III
Corsetti, J. A.
Ferraris, A. H., Jr.
Gray, C. D., Jr.



Greene, K. L.
Haines, R. D.
Holdman, R. G.



Huber, H. M.



Keys, G. R.
Lambert, S. M.



Long, R. C., Jr.
Martin, G. S.
McClelland, W. J.



Morrison, J. E.
Norton, D. R.
Rauschkolb, R. S.
Robison, R. E.



Sharkey, S. J.
Warner, P. A.
Welbaum, R. G.
Woodhead, G.



'70



Bolen, M. D.
Bouchard, D. F.
Brock, J. R., Jr.
Brown, W. J., Jr.



Dehaven, S. J.
Dircz, T. F.
Dziedzic, M. J.
Evans, W. E.



Freeman, R. E.
Garrison, A. D.
Jacobson, D. H.



Kirby, W. C.



Lewonoski, M. C.
Long, H. B.



Maggio, W. R.
Miller, D. W.
Mitchell, B. L.



O'Day, J. E.
Peterman, R. N.
Pointer, G. D.
Price, F. D., Jr.



Purcell, D. W.
Temple, L. P., III
White, B. R.
Zablotny, M. A.

'71

Adrian, G. R.
Ameling, M. D.
Armstrong, T. D.
Barek, B. J.
Bridges, D. E.
Brown, R. D., III

Bumlik, T. A.
Clegg, C. S.
Crane, R. L.
Derr, R. D.
Finch, N. R.
Graham, R. J.

Griffith, J. L.
Hampson, R. J.
Kachula, J. R.
Lamoe, S. K.
Marshall, D. L.
Martin, J. V.

Meyer, J. C., Jr.
Morgenstern, F.
Nielsen, S. R.
Niemann, B. L.
North, P. T.
Oness, M. A.

Orr, H. A.
Parsons, R. S.
Petkewicz, R.
Rhoades, R. G.
Rugh, K. S.
Sokolowsky, M.

Stone, T. J.
Thornton, T.
Timmons, B.
Vaaler, J. L.
Waisanen, A.
Weuve, J. L.

Adriance, G. R.
Amelung, M. D.
Armstrong, T. D.
Boarek, B. J.
Bridges, D. E.
Brown, R. D., III



Brumlik, T. A.
Clegg, C. S.
Crane, R. L.
Doerr, R. D.
Fitzhugh, N. R.
Graham, R. J.



Griffith, J. L.
Hampson, R. J.
Kancilia, J. R.
Lamoe, S. K.
Marshall, D. L.
Martin, J. V.



'72



Fifteeners on parade

Meyer, J. C., Jr.
Morgenstern, R. K.
Nielsen, S. R.
Niemann, B. L.
North, P. T.
Oiness, M. A.



Orr, H. A.
Parsons, R. S.
Petkewicz, R. J.
Rhoades, R. G.
Rugh, K. S.
Sokolowsky, M. J.

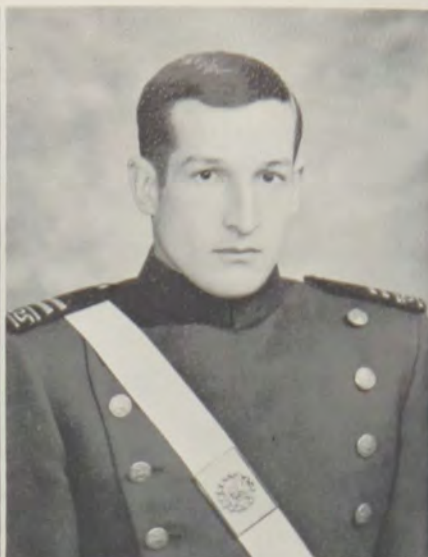


Stone, T. J.
Thornton, T. G.
Timmons, B. E.
Vaaler, J. L.
Waisanen, A. G.
Weuve, J. L.





Squadron Commander
Harry W. Utter



Squadron Commander
Gary L. Lindner



Squadron Sweetheart

SIXTEENTH SQUADRON

Throughout history, truly distinctive groups have consistently generated mystiques that characterize their essence. The RAF was encased in an enviable aura of courage and devotion. The Prussian soldier was the epitome of unparalleled discipline. The Sixteenth Squadron at the Air Force Academy has been noted for its mystique that combines intramural aggressiveness with academic paralysis. With a truly outstanding intramural record, few men in the squadron could find much time for the Dean. Sixty-nine fiercely defended its stranglehold on last place in Wing Academics. In keeping with the squadron's ceaseless quest to avoid academics, the "gang", under the auspices of Harry Utter and Gary Lindner, pulled in an unmatched feat in urban renewal by turning a drab and lifeless TV room into the swinging and exclusive "Chickenhawk Lounge". Administratively, a year of Army Green in the AOC office gave way, with much relief, to the blue suit of Maj. McWilliams. Although somewhat ticklish in matters pertaining to haircuts and first class driving tickets, he was a radical liberal in comparison to his predecessor.

Despite its abilities as lions of the social scene, the squadron's reputation did not engender any notable ease in acquiring dates with the local belles. While many of the Chickenhawks went their different ways on the weekend (except the doolies), many congregated at the local ski areas for their rallies, as skiing proved to be a popular pastime with all classes. Athletic endeavor went beyond the intramural fields into many areas. Five Chickenhawks entered the Wing Open Boxing Championships, and one reached the finals. The football team was a Wing champion, unscored-upon for the season.

The future would seem to hold much of the same for the 16th. Academic prowess will undoubtedly give way to athletic endeavor, despite the academic astuteness of the Class of '70. Yet the "Soul Squadron" will also continue to produce graduates who will prove to be outstanding representatives of both the Academy and the Air Force.





Isadora Swenson

ADRON



'70

Bang, S. B.
Batuski, D. J.
Carparelli, R.
Corbett, G. A.



Dahlen, G. W.
Gaw, D. L.
Hardy, A. H.
Herrera, M.



That fateful first day!

Hill, R. L.
Kennedy, C. A.
Mack, R. J.
Meilinger, P. S.



Noyes, S. C.
Penney, J. C.
Quist, G. R.
Sharkey, T. J.



Stewart, R. E., Jr.
Stover, R. S.
Tench, W. A.
Tieman, L. R.
Westbrook, D. R.





Beauchamp, M. M.
Bendrick, J. G.
Borg, A. J.
Bustell, D. K.



Butson, G. J.
Curtis, J. W., II
Evans, J. T., Jr.
Gillman, P. R.



Hammerud, R. C.
Hasek, R.



Langford, C. R.



Lauderdale, M. D.



Littell, W. S.
Moring, G. C.



Petersen, A. K.
Randlett, L. A.
Range, D. R.
Robinson, G. L.



Schenk, M. R.
Shiner, J. W.
Thomas, R. L., Jr.
Wacker, D. J.



Bentz, C. L.
Burke, P. J., Jr.
Devore, J. S.
Dixon, J. P.
Dunn, B. E.



Ferraioli, R. A.
Gawelek, J. C.
Gideon, W. G.
Gradle, R. P.
Haag, G. M.



Heppner, W. J.
Hill, J. R.
Hooker, G. L.
Jabara, J. W.



Johnson, R. E.
Kampf, A.
Leech, W. H., Jr.



'72

Lopert, C. B.
Lundberg, D. J.
McDonald, M.



McNerney, M. T.
Mocko, J. W.
Montoya, M. M.
Nicholson, M. E.
Payton, G. D.



Rhea, M. A.
Riley, K. J.
Robinson, P. H.
Schiessler, T. L.
Sorensen, R. G.



Trotter, J. D.
Tuorila, J. J.
Ward, M. A., Jr.
Whitford, S. A.
Woessner, J. K.



THIRD GROUP STAFF, FALL SEMESTER



C/Maj Robert D. Materna, Operations and Training, C/LtCol Thomas P. Lutterbie, Commander, C/Maj Gerald V. Boesche, Administration, C/Maj Michael E. Martin, Material, C/SMSgt Harry Arnold, Sergeant Major, C/MSgt Thomas A. Stein, Clerk.





Left: Commander C. W. Gerald T. Beale,
 Second Mate C. W. Thomas & Sen. Clerk



As the fog reluctantly rises, Vandenberg Hall comes slowly into view. The terrazzo level, the fifth floor and finally the sixth floor—northwest corner—home of the famous 17th Squadron. Their colorful patch—the "Torch in Hand"—is proudly displayed in their window for all to see.

As you walk down the halls of 17th Squadron—dodging the hangers, superballs and pop bottles—you cannot help but notice the conscientious effort being made in the area of academics. In approximately two out of every three rooms, live dedicated cadets who have voluntarily given up their privileges so that they may devote more time to their studies.

17th Squadron is also the cinema capital of the wing. It excels both in the showing and production of films. One of its masterpieces provided entertainment for thousands at the 1969 February Wing Ding.

Artists of another sort also dwell in this humble squadron. During the football season, in a spirited display of talent, they added the finishing touches to the statue of Gen. Palmer in Colorado Springs. Their work received such great acclaim that they all received extra time off to be alone to practice.

But no unit can exist without a strong backing, and here also 17th has no worries. Their sponsor is the 2nd Fighter Interceptor Squadron based at Suffolk County Air Force Base, Long Island, New York.

So there is 17th Squadron. With brains, talent and strong support, it stands as a fine example of the strength and ability as depicted by its patch.

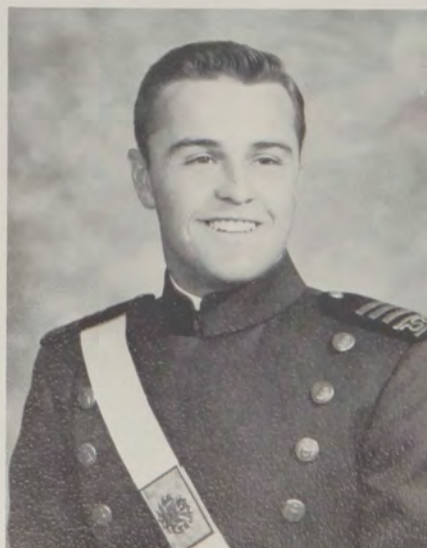


Squadron Sweetheart



SEVENTEENTH SQUADRON

Squadron Commander
Arthur P. Weyermuller



Squadron Commander
Frank R. Wood



Adkisson, G. D.
Arnold, H.
Bennett, H. J., Jr.
Bettner, J. M.



Bohn, C. J., III
Bowers, D. S., Jr.
Brown, P. T.
Cato, G. D.



Clark, L. R.
Drabant, R. J.
Gordon, B. P.



Joy, C. J.
Marietta, A. R.



Massey, D. A.
Mayer, M. W.



McBride, R. J., Jr.
McCrum, M. R.
McGuire, W. R.



McKee, G. A.
Mockovak, W. P.
Peterson, R. E.
Rathbun, W. L.



Rose, M. L.
Shaw, J. W.
Sletten, J. O.
Snead, R. C.



'70



Autry, L. D.
Coffman, H. L., Jr.
Craycraft, B. E.
Getchell, R. W., III
Glaze, O. B., Jr.



Goodale, J. W.
Kaeser, R. R.
Malvik, A. B.
Mc Kay, P. E.



'71

UDT preparations



Mc Keon, T. E.
Miller, L. J.
Mirczak, T.
Sauer, H. E.



Schultz, R. G., Jr.
Simkins, L. H.
Slazinski, L.
Solem, M. P.
Stewart, R. L.



Stiles, L., Jr.
Tyree, K. J.
Wade, E. R.
Ward, F. S., Jr.
Weimer, T. E.

Arizmendi, T. G.
Belliston, D. B.
Bentson, K. D.
Biegenwald, W. E.
Bolder, K. A.



Brown, M. V.
Choat, S. E.
Clanton, T. O.
Dowell, D. H.
Faucher, W. O.



Formanek, R. H.
Franklin, S. G.
Gonyea, P. A.
Gudmundson, G.



Hamel, M. A.
Haney, R. P.
Harley, J. T., III



'72

Heiberg, H. H. D., III
Johnson, D. M.
Jones, P. L.
Kincheloe, Z. L.



Lynch, T. J., Jr.
Mastin, D. L.
McPherson, G. E.
Myers, J. E.



Olson, A. S., Jr.
Perdue, D. A., Jr.
Peterson, D. A.
Pollard, G. D.
Roddam, J. L.



Shields, V. W.
St. Clair, S. L., Jr.
Terbeek, D. G.
Townsend, S. M.
White, C. K., Jr.





Squadron Commander
Burton C. Andrus, III



Squadron Commander
Michael J. Beezley



Squadron Sweetheart

EIGHTEENTH SQUADRON

Over the past year eager Eighteenth has done many things to make her famous. Among these are two intramural teams that went all the way to Wing Championships, football and squash, and an overall intramural standing of second place. First place in the PFT with two 500's and thirteenth in academics are two more steps in 18th's progress. All these things are just handholds in 18th's reach for that long elusive banner for our virgin squadron guidon. All of our progress so far has been a good omen toward our hopes for Honor Squadron. At this writing we feel that we stand pretty high but hopefully we'll get even higher before the year is out.

On the infamous side, ol' 18th has a few things to be proud of, too. We were the first squadron in Cadet history whose commander took a blow to Switzerland to get a nose job. And we can boast of having the second first-class fastback in the Wing because some "foxy" motel owner discovered that he was missing a t.v. set. We also managed to dig up an unheard of reg out of that episode. Our "exec" became the first in his class to try out the new "rake" design on his LeMans 'till he found out that his front wheels were missing. Spirit in the squadron is high and a classic example is a certain young man who while decorating a Laramie campus one night was captured by the opposition. Like "lions" with a "rabbit" they took him back to their den. Needless to say it took some tall talking and some midnight expressing to get him back for reveille. Other infamous characters include an NCAA pistol champ who is USAFA's answer to Paxton Quigley. A two time element sergeant who keeps his own menagerie and a Giant with hair 7" long (to cover his receding hairline). With this assortment of characters surely goodness and mercy shall follow 18th always and we shall dwell in the Comm Shop forever. In the words of our immortal Jolly Green Giant, "see ya' 'round, baag-bites."



Allen, J. B.
Brewington, D. F.
Burke, W. M., Jr.
Craigie, R. P.



Dougherty, D. H.
Dunbar, C. H.
Ferguson, J. G.
Hammerud, G. W.



Hargrove, W. S.
Holmes, J. W., Jr.
Jernigan, J. G.



King, C. R.



Penny, R. E., Jr.
Peteet, H. C.



Rasmussen, S. C.
Riggs, S. C.
Rowell, W. F.



Rumpf, R. W.
Rushing, D. G.
Schaffenberger, P. R.
Scullen, R. W.



Sunderland, W. A.
Walters, T. H., Jr.
Wenska, S. G.
Wood, S. H., IV



'70

QUADRON





Andrews, K. P.
Bendure, A. E., III
Berger, S. F.
Doll, J. M.



Dudley, W. C.
Fox, T. J.
Gibbs, T. E.
Gonzalez-Alvarado, E. E.



Gross, W. A.
Hoffman, G. L.
Kelley, D. L.



Kowitz, W.
Mahr, T. A.



Maldazys, J. D.
McCluskey, T. F.



McCullough, P. W.
Merrill, K. M., Jr.
Nyzio, W. R.



Padfield, R. R.
Randall, R. J., Jr.
Scheer, D. B.
Schunk, J. P.



Stachak, S. J., Jr.
Tully, P. D.
Weber, D. B.
Young, P. J.

'71

Arrington, R. M.
Ballard, D. P.
Barr, R. E., Jr.
Brannick, M. R.
Brown, R. W.
Buhler, W. B.

Borino, L. J.
Carey, M.
Deeley, W. F., II
Doe, W. E.
Donohue, R. F., Jr.
Edson, T. E.

Leitch, A. J.
Martinsen, B. M.
McCoolie, R. F.
McCormack, C.
Melvin, G.
Mills, G. D., Jr.

Newill, D. B.
Nielsen, P. D.
Paluska, L. G.
Parker, A. C.
Quinton, R. R.
Raines, R. M.

Sawicki, R. D.
Stephens, S.
Stump, R. M.
Suhar, J. C.
White, L. E.
Zollinger, F.

Arrington, R. M.
Ballard, D. P.
Barr, R. E., Jr.
Brannick, M. R.
Brown, R. W.
Buhler, W. B.



Buttino, L. Jr.
Carey, M.
Deeley, W. F., II
Dize, W. E.
Donohue, R. F., Jr.
Edson, T. E.



Emhoff, T. A.
Fischer, M. C.
Herklotz, A. G.
Jessee, S. R.
Kwiatowski, D. A.



Eighteenth's flight commanders dismissed.

Leitch, A. J.
Martinsen, B. M.
McCoole, R. F.
McCormack, C. R.
Melvin, G.
Mills, G. D., Jr.



Newill, D. B.
Nielsen, P. D.
Paluska, L. G.
Parker, A. C.
Quinton, R. R.
Raines, R. M.



Sawicki, R. D.
Stephens, S. D.
Stump, R. M.
Suhar, J. C.
White, L. E., Jr.
Zollinger, P. L.





Squadron Commander
Terry L. Balven



Squadron Commander
Ronald H. Love



Squadron Sweetheart

NINETEENTH SQUADRON

Playboy Squadron truly lived up to its name this year. Numerous examples of lighthearted behavior may be cited to support this. During football season, a group of "playboys" confiscated the CSU ram. This act completely broke the opposition's spirit (not to mention the ram's leg) so that the Falcons could not help but be victorious in the annual football rivalry. Besides engaging in an above average number of "shower parties" and sign-hanging escapades, playboy squadron showed considerable spirit and desire during its Phys Ed formations in preparation for the PFT. This was a very unique experience as most "playboys" will tell you.

Although many fun-filled moments were experienced, 19th Squadron did have its more serious moments. Through the leadership supplied by a first class whose personalities varied from a would be general to the essence of the "first-class spread", playboy squadron was guided through another rigorous year at USAFA. Who can forget its excellent showing in wing drill competition? Fellow cadets will also be thoroughly impressed by its impeccable academic standing and precision execution of marching technique. All cadets would be wise to study the Playboys style in this last phase of military training.

Playboy squadron throughout the year has been noted for its distinctive patch. A beautiful blue insignia is placed on a blue field with a circular outline of blue. It is remarkable in that it matches the blue on A-jackets perfectly. It certainly adds a note of flavor to a colorful squadron.

All in all, 1968-1969 has been a good year for the Playboys. It can be proud of its distinguished position of recognition within the wing.



Almeida, R. J.
 Boyenga, K. W.
 Bradford, V. P.
 Brogna, P. A.
 Burkett, F. M., Jr.

Connelly, S. R.
 Davis, W. F.
 Dockendorff, J. E.
 Freedman, J. D.
 Gillespie, R. P.



A gift from the squadron sponsor to the Playboys.

Harper, M. C.
 Hudak, W. A.
 Kolbe, P. T.
 Lundberg, J. W. III



Lyons, D.M.S.
 Maroney, C. M.
 Radcliffe, D. J.
 Randazza, T.
 Riggs, R. D.



Rosenblatt, M. H.
 Shafer, D. F., Jr.
 Sydla, M. J.
 Ward, C. A.
 Young, D. R.





Barton, R. R.
Butt, G. L.
Denaro, R. P.
Fenwick, L. S.



Gerber, D. L.
Grayson, J. H.
Hawley, R. N.



Justin, D. J.
Kosich, D. K.



McClure, D. C.



Pate, W. M.



Poust, D. B.
Rodzianko, M. O.



Schumick, J. E.
Scott, J. E.
Sucher, M. L.
Weisel, S. E.



Williams, L. J.
Wilson, S. H.
Wright, F. W.
Zavada, F. J.

'71



Bell, R. A., Jr.
Bjorklund, R. J.
Chambless, W. F. III
Cook, R. W.
Cress, R. W.



Drennan, J. M.
Dunn, M. M.
Gocke, R. P., Jr.
Griffith, E. M.



Havird, J. M.
Kitchen, R. H.
Latin, R. S.



Lee, J. D.
Lindstrom, L. C.



'72

Markowski, G. J.
Nestico, J. J.



Prahler, D. S.
Pulis, F. D.
Schmidt, J. J.



Sharrar, L. L.
Thurman, J. A.
VanCoops, P. G.
VanDame, R. A., Jr.



Weaver, S. L.
West, C. E.
Wilhite, R. L.
Williams, M. A.
Wunneburger, R. L.



We would like to thank you for permitting us to remain on the alpha-roster again this year. We would also like to express our deep appreciation for the outstanding leadership we have been issued this year. This has resulted in an overwhelming percentage of the squadron being able to reid (sic) the regulation book for the first time. The Trolls have been functioning on a high level again this year in all areas of endeavor. In academics, we are sorry to report that our transfer student from La Junta J. C. is not doing as well as expected. On the other side of academics, the squadron is still attending classes and catching up on sleep whenever possible. Unfortunately, the cumulative I. Q. of our second class is just seven points above that of a cucumber. Our other classes are holding their own. Athletics is another story. Since we now have intramurals on our off-drill days, some of the men are showing signs of fatigue. Also, our Eldora party crew is finding difficulty in the workouts during the week following the parties. I assume scheduling can correct this problem. The military boom in the squadron has been fantastic: IAW APCR 399-66 pp 1, subpp c3. We are considering making the cadet barbershop our sponsor unit. However, in the meantime, our present sponsor is the 41st Aerospace Rescue Recovery Squadron at Hamilton AFB, twenty minutes from the San Francisco State campus. In the 20th we have created a fastback staff for needy second-classmen. (It gives them a leadership out and promotes good feelings.) Fastback staff has shown its outstanding leadership qualities in initiating a second-class coke-call which counteracts the evil influences of firstie beer-call. In the odds and ends area, we have been having safety meetings about once a week. We also sodded the AOC office earlier in the year, which resulted in our AOC's being called on the carpet for raising 'grass'. (In the future, don't call us, we'll call you...). Therefore, Sir, we would like to assure you that our squadron is in top shape and reflects great credit upon itself and the United States Air Force.

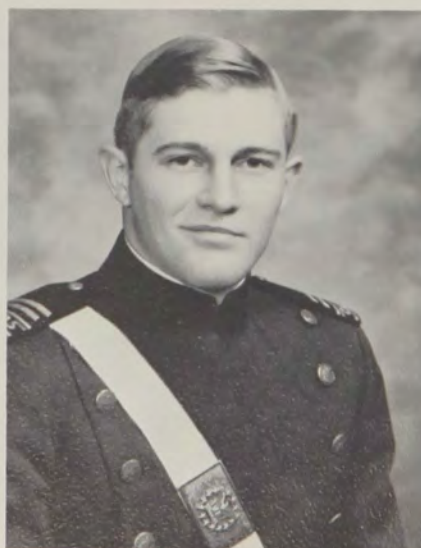


Squadron Sweetheart

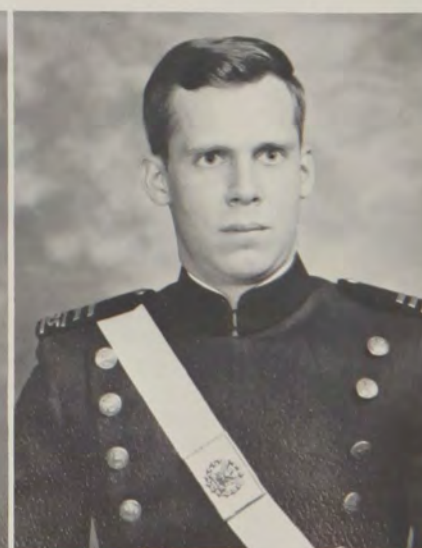


TWENTIETH SQUADRON

Squadron Commander
William R. Haney



Squadron Commander
Ronald J. Peterson





Bryant, R. S.
Bshero, R. J.
Cobb, M. R.
Feaster, S. J.



Gonzalez, U. E.
Gravrock, S. H.
Hagan, W. S.
Hale, M. P.



Heming, F. S., Jr.
King, C. G., Jr.
Kirkman, W. H., II



McClain, G. E., Jr.
O'Connor, R. M.



O'Meara, T. J., Jr.
O'Neal, J. W., III



Popovich, G. C.
Porter, W. F.
Quirk, J. A.



Rankin, J. J.
Reiley, M. T.
Saunders, R. S., Jr.
Seese, D. E., II



Smith, J. M.
Smithwick, R. N.
Turose, M. S.
Weyand, G. L.



'70



Squadron Commander
Ronald J. Peterson





Alderson, W. H.
Brims, R. C.
Cabrera, J. R.
Cross, R. B., Jr.
Custer, J. F.

Dobbs, J. R.
Dordal, P. R.
Flanagan, M. J.
Gardner, W. L.
Greenleaf, G. L.



Members of Twentieth Squadron entertain visitors.



Katcherian, D. A.
Kreimborg, J. L.
Lake, J. S.
Laughlin, H. J.
Leblanc, R. D.

Lundquist, J. T.
Maattala, C. L.
Matsunaga, G. D.
McAnally, T. P.
Miller, P. W.

Perina, M. L.
Robinson, D. L.
Sartini, R. J.
Shields, D. J.
Stewart, T. A.
Strawn, C. D.

'71

'72

Alderman, W. R.
Barris, B. C.
Carson, R. T.
Collins, R. J.

Conner, A. G.
Crouse, J. M.
Gilliland, D. J.
Graf, E., Jr.

Alderman, S. D.
Barris, B. C.
Carson, R. T.
Collins, R. J.



Conner, A. G.
Crouse, J. M.
Gilliland, D. J.
Graf, E., Jr.



Hardman, C. M.
Hastings, R. C.
Henderson, L. S., III



Jones, G. D.
Leddy, M. K.



Mitchell, W. L.
Moody, C. S.



Murphy, M. L.
Mytty, A. L.
Nuzum, R. A.



Pandolfo, A. W. F.
Roach, R. L.
Schimmer, M. C.
Shanahan, B. G.



Storer, R. W., III
Wanamaker, W., Jr.
Wickham, J. H.
Winterberger, G. A.
Wojdyla, R. A.



Kathern, D. A.
Krenberg, J. L.
Lake, J. S.
Laughlin, H. J.
Leliane, R. D.

Landquist, J. T.
Marshall, C. L.
McIntyre, G. D.
McIntyre, T. P.
Miller, F. W.

Perina, M. L.
Robinson, D. L.
Sartin, R. J.
Shells, D. J.
Stewart, T. A.
Sweeney, C. D.



Squadron Commander
Thomas S. Boon



Squadron Commander
Steven A. Thompson



Squadron Sweetheart

TWENTY-FIRST SQUADRON

Besides excelling in academics, twenty-first wasn't very military either. However, we were lucky to have one of the best fighter pilots in the Air Force become a part of the squad this year, Major Frederick Wells. Coming to 21 from an outstanding tour in Vietnam, Major Wells has helped mold a new squadron spirit in Blackjack 21.

We carried the spirit of the wing during football season, as twenty-first again was looked to to provide the annual tricks and hi-jinks. With a MacDill fighter squadron as our sponsors, we were forced to go down to Florida for F-4 rides and a close view of the Florida game and dames.

Fall intramurals were successful with a wing champ Flickerball squad and extra privileges all around. Handball almost turned the trick in the winter, but coordination took the day off. Beer call was one of the most popular sports all year long with the firsties and the second class managed an outing or two also.

Blackjack was able to give a little bit back during Operation Christmas and Easter. We enjoyed being able to bring some happiness into the lives of children who haven't much to look forward to. The under-class will always remember a striving group of firsties who were consistently able to undercut academically the rest of their classmates the entire year by a good margin. Despite this striving, we know that we're losing some of the best guys around, and hope that we will be able to do the job they did this year.



Bagliebter, G. M.
Barnes, S. R.
Bauer, P. A.
Bench, T. P.



Cavin, W. J.
Elliott, N. L.
Emery, G. F.
Epping, E. E.



Galich, D. J.
Johnson, S. W.



Kellerman, C. L., Jr.



Laugerman, J. B., Jr.



Mann, E. F.
Murrow, R. C.
Nichols, C. R.



Shirley, J. R.
Simoncic, A. A.
Smith, R. B.
Stice, E. R.



Terrill, D. R.
Thomas, J. M.
Torreano, M. J.
Wade, J. E.



Spencer, Sandra

QUADRON

'70





Anderson, A. J.
Arnold, C. E.
Bard, N. R., Jr.
Becker, M. S.



Brothers, W. S.
Bryant, L. W.
Dunivin, T. P.
Fratzke, M. A.



Frostman, D. L.
Hearst, K. C.
Hetherington, R. W.



Irwin, A. R.
Jewell, A. T., III



Joseph, D. J.
Kramer, J. R.



Laughlin, D. J.
Letourneau, R. J.
Livingston, R. K.



Munson, W. D.
Reese, J. W.
Roesel, C. J.
Sorensen, N. R. J.



Sprott, R. E.
Stone, J. W.
Vogel, A. R.
Witman, M. C.

'71

'72

Baker, W. B.
Baldwin, E. W.
Barr, C. L.
Bled, M. J.
Bulmer, M. H.
Carr, M. F.

Darby, P. C.
Dawson, G. B.
Decker, L. L.
Dyer, J. E. III
Elliott, G. A.
Gorey, P. K.

Hays, R. L.
Hendrickson, R. G. II
Ken, D. E.
Kiefer, D. W.
Lacey, H. S. III
McCutcher, F. III

Messner, D. P.
Murray, T. M.
Pfeiffer, D. W.
Porter, J. H.
Reed, J. C.
Ross, L. J.

Sabo, R. E.
Slawinski, T. L.
Smiley, W. B.
Stalder, R. A.
Starkovich, T. A.
Stringer, W. F.

Sutton, G. W.
Terwilliger, F. C.
Voorhees, B. R.
Waller, R. L.
Wheat, M. E.
Yates, F. F.

Baker, W. B.
Balentine, H. W.
Barry, C. L.
Bilak, M. J.
Boulaine, M. H.
Brown, M. F.



Damberg, P. C.
Dawson, G. B.
Descoteaux, L. L.
Doyle, J. E., III
Dueffert, G. A.
Garvey, P. K.



Hays, R. L.
Hendrickson, R. G., II
Kent, D. R.
Kerber, D. W.
Leahey, H. S., III
Mc Cotter, F. III



Three musketeers and a McDonald's burger!

Menssen, D. P.
Murray, T. M.
Pflueger, D. W.
Porter, J. H.
Reed, J. C.
Ross, L. J.



Sabo, R. E.
Slawinski, T. L.
Smiley, W. B.
Stalder, R. A.
Starkovich, T. A.
Stringer, W. F.



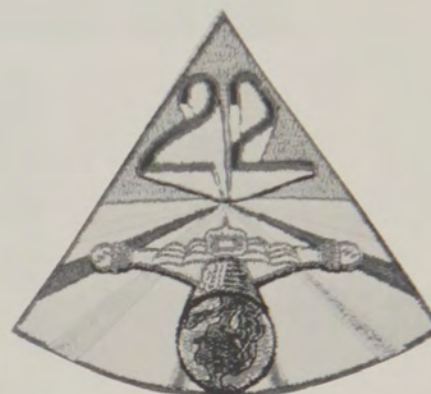
Sutton, G. W.
Terwilliger, F. C.
Voorhees, B. R.
Waller, R. L.
Wheat, M. E.
Yates, F. F.



Performance was the key, action was the hallmark. Big Double Deuce Squadron put on its working gloves during 68-69. The results of this "put out" attitude pulled Twenty-two from out of the cellar in overall ratings into a top contender for Honor Squadron. Included in its calendar this year was an extended week-end in Washington D.C., thanks to some nifty marching first semester. You can't accuse Double Deuce of all work and no play, however. In fact Double Deuceans played so hard at different times, that the squadron could proudly boast such things as "We've got a guy who got 8 and 160 in one stab," or "We had a pretty good week-end this week; we only had eight CDB write-ups." Twenty-Two didn't take a back seat in the number of parties it had this year. Even blizzards didn't keep the dedicated troops away from Farish. To completely embody the great pride and unity in Twenty-Two, several doolies decided to shave their heads; they heard about ol' Hester Prynn in Hum. At any rate, the Firsties leave the Squadron with a good taste in their mouths, for Double Deuce was cited for best displaying this year's spirit for 100th Night with the Firsties' rooms. With this year's bequest of the "getting things done" attitude, Big Double Deuce will continue to perform and be a pace setter in the Wing.



Squadron Sweetheart



TWENTY-SECOND SQUADRON

Squadron Commander
Jeffrey S. Campbell



Squadron Commander
William S. Koerner





Antoon, D. F.
Barnes, B. A.
Beckley, D. R.
Emery, C. H., II
Hale, J. S.



Harp, T. W.
Huneycutt, C. R.
Jones, R. W.
Kessell, R. C.
Leigh, E. V., Jr.



'70



Service Zulu

Lenihan, J. P., Jr.
Lindley, R. M.
Matsunaga, A. S.
Minneman, S. A.
Patterson, L. W.



Riddick, J. T., III
Sarner, S. R.
Schmidt, G. B.
Spitzer, B. J.
Stafford, W. H.



Stebner, W. R.
Stratton, R. F., Jr.
Stumb, C. E.
Wozny, J. E.
Yamokoski, W.





Bartell, D. W.
Brockway, C. L.
Bugner, J. R.
Campos, R. C.



Demetrio, J. J.
Dewalt, W. T.
Hill, R. C.
Horton, D. J.



Jansen, G. D.
Kays, J. G.
Kossler, F. W., III



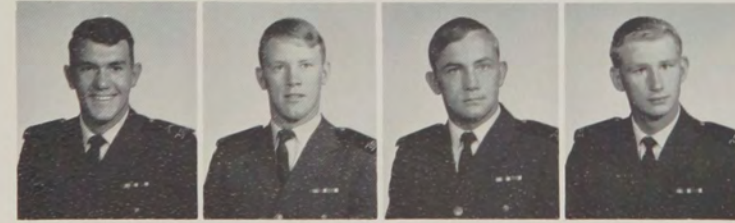
Lewis, J. E.
Martenson, R. L.



McKiernan, T. L.
Metzler, J. E.



Miller, N. A.
Nardecchia, A. C., Jr.
Rennekamp, D. E.



Scott, C. S.
Scrabeck, J. L.
Spiker, P. W.
Sveum, E. A.



Sweeder, J.
Theroux, D. J.
Thode, H. P., III
Vandenberg, R. J.
Venemon, W. R.

'71

Anderson, G. J.
Bench, T. R.
Bloem, E. M.
Brees, E. M.
Bukala, C.



Dailey, R. N.
Freeberg, S. L.
Hamilton, W. L.
Henry, J. R.



Horne, J. T.
Johnson, E. L.
Jones, R. J.



Krapf, R. W.
Lah, M. I., III



Marshall, E. R.
Marston, R. E.



Mc Nabb, M. A.
Melton, R. W.
Metz, K. W.
Musson, M. L.



Peppers, D. A.
Richardson, C. W., Jr.
Rodgers, L. P.
Schuneman, P. F.
Slone, D. L.



Smith, V. A.
Ullrich, R. C.
Vician, D. J.
Waters, R. E.
Weddum, M. W.

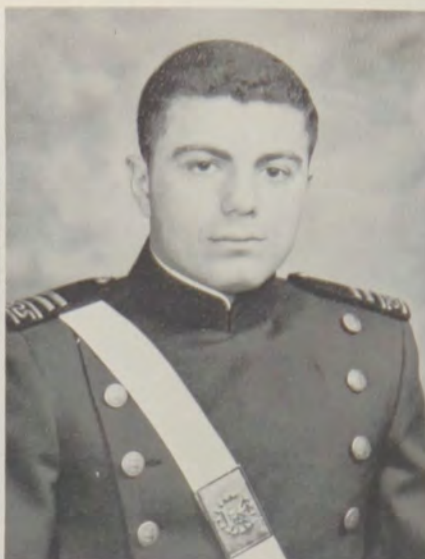


'71

'72



Squadron Commander
John W. Hallett, Jr.



Squadron Commander
Victor J. Tambone



Squadron Sweetheart

TWENTY-THIRD SQUADRON

With a brand new squadron staff and AOC, 23rd Squadron started off on the right foot—we were a shoe-in for honor squadron. Fall intramurals ended with 23rd's flickerball and lacrosse teams competing for Wing Champ spots. However, through unspeakably treacherous misdealings and exceedingly poor fortune, we were robbed of the coveted positions in both instances. Dedicated to amending past shortcomings, we launched into wintermurals with heightened fervor and unbounded optimism.

As far as Squadron life in general was concerned, we had our share of personalities, many of whom are now on intimate terms with the higher ups, as it were. A few selected personalities with something other than airborne haircuts were "trapped" without a "shadow" of a doubt into visiting the "cutter" from the local barbershop. Other individuals achieved renown in braving attacks (by other services) on their doors in the name of the Commandant.

The squadron area was at times permeated by strange odors ranging anywhere from expended solid rocket fuel to spray paint to odors strangely resembling that of mash or grain derivatives. This last category was more than just a contributing factor in the "Chicago Chicany," from which evolved some residual after effects and a subsequent sea of Forms 103. Ah, the good life.

Twenty-third made it through, however, despite the massive shower parties, doolie blow-outs, and various individuals flying 727's on weekends. Those of us leaving 23rd next year will look back on 68-69 with fond memories, and confidence that the new firsties and yearlings will carry on the company tradition and be a credit to the wing in 1969.



Abellera, J. W.
Baker, R. G.
Bechtel, J. B.
Bell, J. R.



Brady, J. J.
Brown, C. W.
Brumbach, J. R.
Cataldi, C. J.



Ford, C. W., Jr.
Harrington, R. H.
Hornor, J. R.



Humphries, C. R.
Hutchinson, K. T.



King, C. R.
McKenna, G. B.



Meyer, L. G.
Naversen, D. N.
Pelzer, J. L.



Poppell, S. E.
Quincy, J. J.
Rayl, G. F.
Reed, G. K.



Spear, T. H.
Tabor, T. R.
Watson, S. G.
Witt, T. P.



'70





Barngrover, G. C.
Barrett, H. K.
Boatright, R. L.
Breshears, J. R.
Hardesty, D. C., Jr.



Harper, L. L., Jr.
Meloy, T. A.
Miller, R. E., Jr.
Murrish, R. E.



'71

A summer in sunny California—Navy style



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.
Weilert, R. L.
Whitlow, D. A.
Wolfe, L. D.

Arnold, G. L.
Bohannon, F. B.
Bolding, W. A.
Brower, D. R.
Buchanan, J. W.



Buckley, J. L., III
Bull, D. R.
Carrigan, T. E.
Casdorff, T. R.
Defilippo, P. M.



Demel, S. M.
Emerson, D. L.
Falkenberg, B. R.
Gadd, R. W.



Gillmore, D. W.
Henderson, D. M.
Kapaska, D. L.
Kinzer, D. A.



Kuno, M. E.
Narzinski, D. P.
Pate, J. R.
Peterson, S. M.



Popp, D. M.
Rademacher, F. W.
Rochelle, T. W.
Sherman, D. R.



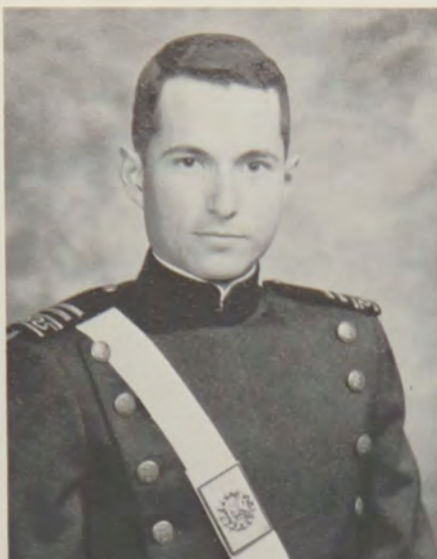
Sitzmann, T. W.
Slade, J. B., Jr.
Sorlie, V. A.
Stefaniak, J.
Sturman, J. S.



Sullivan, J. E.
Threlkeld, G. T.
Tokarchuk, J. P.
Townesley, J. L., Jr.
Tyler, R. F.



'72



Squadron Commander
Timothy H. Caruthers



Squadron Commander
George H. Kotti



Squadron Sweetheart

TWENTY-FOURTH SQUADRON

The 1968-1969 Phantoms of Cadet Squadron 24 will always be remembered as a squadron that believed in themselves. This high degree of spirit was also commensurate with their ability. In the area of academics CS-24 finished 9th place in the wing first semester. '70 had 13 out of 23 over a 3.00 while '72 was first in the wing. On the athletic side, 24 had football and flickerball go to the league playoffs in the fall only to be edged out. During the winter season, boxing won league but was "outdecisioned" at the wing finals. Not to be dismayed, Roy Copinger's water polo team finished a perfect season by exemplifying the winning spirit of 24 in splashing to victory in 2 overtimes. Turning to the military aspect, CS-24 once again displayed its expertise by finishing 6th place in Drill Competition. This can largely be attributed to the effort of our AOC, Major Allen G. Myers III and Cadet Timothy D. Caruthers, Squadron Commander first semester. Second Semester, Cadet George H. Kotti led the squadron, while Major Myers moved up at the Academy. Our new AOC became Captain Charles E. Hart. Second class "first shirts" were Walt Allen and Mick Davey. CS-24 also enjoyed a Squadron Sponsor Trip to McGuire AFB and New York City, compliments of the 438th Military Airlift Wing.

Yes, 24 has a lot of fond memories: ... Duckbutter...Take him back to the Black Hills!!!!...Let's give more \$\$ to RACK, and a helpin' hand to P.G. ...the White Rat...You wanna lift weights?.....unauthorized, C. L. Buie, GH452....Valdini and his Valentine panties....Father Edwards...Flame out....Press On...Peace.





Inspector General

'70



Abbey, T. G.
Allen, W. R.
Bader, W. G.
Box, A. C.



Buie, C. L.
Cross, T. L.
Davey, M. S. A.
Goodnow, P. G.



Graczyk, T. M.
Humke, F. O., III



Lingamfelter, C.



Lockett, J. S.



Martinson, J. H.
McCullough, B. J.
McCowen, R. E.



Nealy, B. L.
Paddack, M. R.
Pennington, R. D.
Prendergast, B.



Rasmussen, N. R.
Shaver, J. S.
Smalley, D. E.
Stein, T. A.





Baumann, D. W.
Brasher, C. T.
Bryson, H. A.
Camp, J. A.



Casada, L. L.
Cassano, R.
Giles, L. D.
Gooden, H. P.



Graber, G. H.
Hatlelid, J. M.
Heitmann-Rudolph, C.



Kekoa, C., Jr.



Kotora, J., III



Lauterbach, R. B.
Marusiak, R. J.
Mc Dougall, D. D.



Porter, D. B.
Rohwer, C. J.
Smith, L. A.
Stooke, W. N., Jr.



Tibbetts, G. L.
Tietz, D. E.
Woods, T. L.
Wroblewski, J. E.

'71

'72

Adamson, D. E.
Allen, R. E.
Balijs, T. J.
Brichta, R. F.
Burton, B. D.
Clarke, S. N.



Craver, L. D.
Feeley, R. M.
Forker, D. B.
Gelinger, J. J.
Haan, W. D.
Helmen, J. L.



Hesterberg, R. C., Jr.
Jacobs, L. H.
King, R. A.
Krasovec, G. L.
Manke, R. P.
Masters, S. E.



'71

'72

Mau, J. P.
Mayward, R. M.
Miller, A. J., Jr.
Moorman, M. J.
Morgan, K. H.
Morrison, D. J.



Mulder, D. M.
Pydeski, J. J.
Sbach, D. M.
Shelton, E. R., Jr.
Sisson, G. E., Jr.
Stanberry, C. W.



Striggles, J. C.
Sutton, P. U.
Thomasson, S. M., III
Thurston, L. K., Jr.
Wagie, D. A.
Woodmansee, R. H.





C/Maj Steven D. Barnett, Operations and Training, C/Lt Col James L. Arnold, Commander, C/Maj Alanson H. Leland, Administration, C/Maj Richard S. Hefner, Material, C/SMSgt Rudolph F. Aragon, Sergeant Major, C/MSgt Stephen J. Blomquist, Clerk.

FOURTH GROUP STAFF, FALL SEMESTER





Senior, Materiel, C/MSGT Ralph F. Aragon, Sergeant
Major, Operations, C/MSGT Ralph F. Aragon, Clerk

FALL SEMESTER



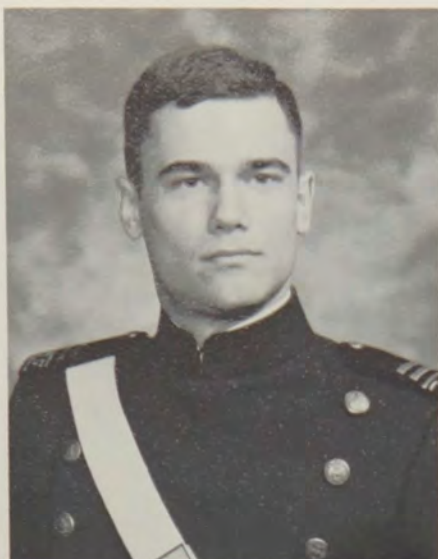
FOURTH GROUP STAFF, SPRING SEMESTER



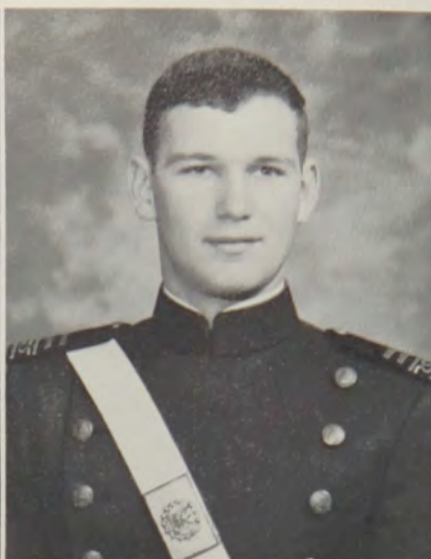
C/Maj Kenneth J. Kohlmyer, Materiel, C/LtCol Ralph T. Hagins,
Commander, C/Maj Steve M. Soteropoulos, Operations and Train-

ing, C/Maj Lawrence E. Stellmon, Administration, C/SMSGT Mark
G. Ewig, Sergeant Major, C/MSGT Jack B. Norman, Clerk.





Squadron Commander
David H. Hartmann



Squadron Commander
David B. Anderson



Squadron Sweetheart

TWENTY-FIFTH SQUADRON

"Redeye" Squadron, alias CS-25, is just an ordinary, run o' the mill squadron like any other one in the Wing—or that's what you might think if you didn't know anything about it. It was suggested (by somebody whose suggestions carry the weight of 37 sumo-wrestlers) that our squadron patch be redesigned. But we kept the central figure in the design—"Mr. Lucky's" one—(red) eyed black cat, whose mother was probably frightened by a max giraffe. That's what it looked like to the glassy-eyed killers who first saw the huge black cat on Arnold Hall's rose-tinted wall at sunrise, and again on a banner waving from a terrazzo "street-lamps." In keeping with the cat theme we also hung a stiff mouse, accompanied by appropriate inscription, on the North doors to Mitch's. It stayed there, unloved and unnoticed (by all but the members of CS-Redeye) until halfway thru Parent's Weekend, when it found attention was relegated to the status of "Noticed, but still unloved." A battery of scintillating nicknames provide further color, conjuring up an image somewhat reminiscent of Disneyland: Punkin', Gator, Fish, Frog, Ranger, Hud, Lotus, Weepaw, Injun, Treeman, and The Fly. Progressive lot that we are and have risen from Anchor to 25th place in intramurders, have devised a new Safety B-Board that collapses when touched (smashing the offender's toes), and practice realistic alcove-to-alcove combat tactics with fire extinguishers (flame-throwers being in short supply). One of our more ingenious Firsties has extrapolated on the 1-day throwaway paper dress idea and has successfully experimented with a 127-mile disposable Vette. Another has discovered that graffiti painted in our rooms in luminescent paint are invisible in daylight but glow a metallic blue in the dark to help us stay awake and alert. The last really distinctive feature that comes to mind is our bookshelves, which sport exemplary goodies like commercial airliners, beer—and garbage-trucks, a wire-sculpture of a mushroom-cloud and one royal Thai river-bark. If Redeye Squadron is ordinary the Wing is far whackier than even Funk or Wagnell has dared to guess.





Louise Swenson

SQUADRON



Ainsworth, L. C.
Aragon, R. F.
Chadwick, R. T.
Clohan, W. C., Jr.



Creech, J. N.
Dubois, S. P.
Jump, W. L.
MacDonald, A. S.



Mooney, F. T., Jr.
Oakeshott, G. R.
Puseman, R. A.
Schlaefel, K. T.



Schwartz, J. G.
Strickland, W. J.
Stringfellow, J. H.



'70

Sutton, J. E.
Swanson, D. H., Jr.



Taylor, R. L.
Tosti, J. A.



Tuseth, R. C.
Umbarger, G. M.



Vickery, G. L.
Weiland, F. L.



Pegasus





Bates, R. L.
Blameuser, L. F., Jr.
Brigman, D. F.
Carlson, P. N.



Craig, J. A.
Davis, W. S., III
Folsom, T. C.
Hall, S. J.



Holmes, T. F.
Huffer, R.
Jensen, C. L.



Jones, R. L.
Kalen, G. G.



Koch, J. W.
Lusk, W. T.



Martin, C. J.
McBriety, J. D.
Nims, D. F.



Purdy, D. G.
Rogers, R. L.
Sandstrom, J. E.
Shamess, R. J., Jr.



Smith, C. A., Jr.
Stephenson, W. O. R.
Webster, H. T.
Wimberley, A. D.

'71

Aquino, N. G.
Bream, B. B.
Burton, D. H., Jr.
Buss, W. D.
Carter, D. K.



Cisco, J. A.
Collins, M. G.
Cottingham, W. O., III
Davis, D. L., Jr.
Domke, G. M.



Fuss, J. R.
Greene, D. V.
Harp, Q. O.
Hesterberg, T. W.



Lockhart, S. C. J.
Loomis, M. G.
Martin, W. C.



Mc Cann, D. M.
McCarthy, M. S.
Mc Laughlin, D. C.



Monroe, S. R.
Myers, C. S.
Poole, W. S.
Powell, J. W.
Randolph, S. T.



Riggs, G. E.
Rusk, G. D.
Sills, J. K.
Smith, G. L.
Stewart, T. B.



Tootle, R. M.
Verzola, M. W.
Wagasky, G., III
Whitlock, T. S.
Wrede, S. P.





Squadron Commander
John W. Martin, Jr.



Squadron Commander
Jon M. Davis



Squadron Sweetheart

TWENTY-SIXTH SQUADRON

Twenty-sixth Squadron, always in favor of the underdog, adopted Snoopy as their mascot, and with their incomparable logic took the name of his arch enemy.

The Red Barons, in their second year of existence, have carried on last year's sterling traditions. Possessing a reputation as a "get em" squadron with the Doolies (And they're better men for it!!), 26 is turning out some outstanding 4th classmen. Average Dools couldn't have eked out a third on the Wing quiz while hung-over from the squadron party. And who else would spend hours of early morning convincing the Comm Shop that there were better places for certain motivational aircraft?

Some credit must go to the third and second class, who, along with their Doolie Coolies, braved all hazards.

Last year 26 won the Gillen-Slezak Trophy, and Barons are continuing to supply intercollegiate teams. The football, cross-country, soccer, LaCrosse, fencing, pistol, rifle, baseball, and ski teams all have members from 26. "Doc" Thrasher from '70 helped the parachuting team take a championship in Washington this year.

Other champions in the Barons include "C. J." Bunton and Bob Banks, who put out in cross country and track every year, (It can't be that good for ya) and Dave MacGhee, ace end for the football team.

What of our firsties?

What other squadron can boast a leprechaun!! Teej (T.J.) Doherty, 5'4" coach of the boxing team, personifies 26's fire and spirit. The second half of the Mutt and Jeff team is filled by "Buffalo" Tibbetts. Buff led his talented handball team to a Wing Championship and will probably do the same in Rugger. And not every firstie can say his room matches the Dools. But when you're on restrictions, what else is there to do? Yes, Jim (Lief) Eriksen, you'll make someone a good wife.

Well, that's a slice of the 26 Barons this year and we know the 2nd and 4th class will carry on the tradition next year. (Keep the faith, baby).



Barrall, J. F.
Baskett, R. E.
Bell, B. S.
Bereit, R. M.



Bobbish, C. E.
Bores, J. H., III
Bruni, J. V.
Collins, P. A.



Dewitt, D. S., Jr.
Glitz, N. T.



Haas, J. D.



Johnson, C. W.



MacGhee, D. F.
Northrop, R. A.



Pape, L. E., II
Schuler, R. L.
Smith, S. T., III
Stolle, E. M.



Swaim, A. L., Jr.
Thompson, B. R.
Thrasher, D. L.
White, P. R.



'70

SQUADRON





Banks, R. K.
Bevelavqua, J. J.
Billings, R.
Blakelock, R. A., Jr.
Blough, R. D., Jr.

Carriere, L. R.
Cassidy, B. M.
Crimin, B. E.
Downie, M. H.
Hinsdale, J. G., Jr.

Maybe we should have gone to the noon meal . . .



'71



Jones, D. L.
Kalahiki, E. G.
McKenzie, M. A.
Milbourn, J. M.
Miller, S.

Morgan, C. A., III
Moyer, R. A.
Nash, R. L.
Ratzburg, W. D.
Sands, S. P.

Schofield, T. E.
Smith, W. D.
Stienke, H. L., Jr.
Wittenborn, J. L.
Witter, G. L.

Bandi, R. L.
Brown, C. D.
Chayer, L. N.
Coburn, D. L.
Connell, J. R.



Ditterline, J. R.
Dyer, E. L., Jr.
Fravel, N. H.
Gaede, G. L.
Gessner, A.



Hall, T. D.
Harris, J. G.
Holmaas, J. T.
Kellerman, W. C., III



Kolesar, C. M.
Loesch, W. J.
Ludington, D. J.



Maddock, T. R.
Marshall, C. P., Jr.
Mason, H. M.



Narem, L. L.
Nash, R. B.
Nazimek, L. E.
Nelson, M. V.

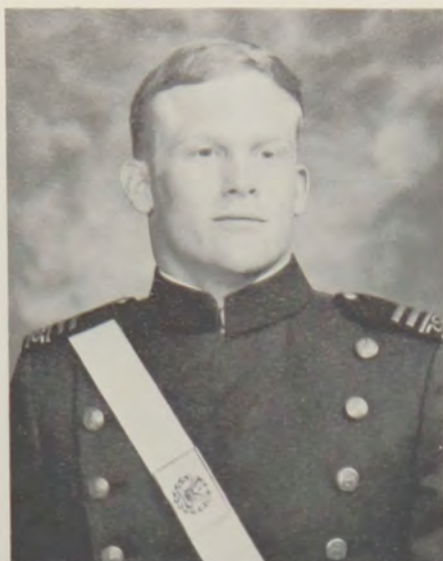


Oganowski, K., II
Rattazzi, W. R.
Riolo, A. M.
Robertson, J. C., II
Rodriguez, N.

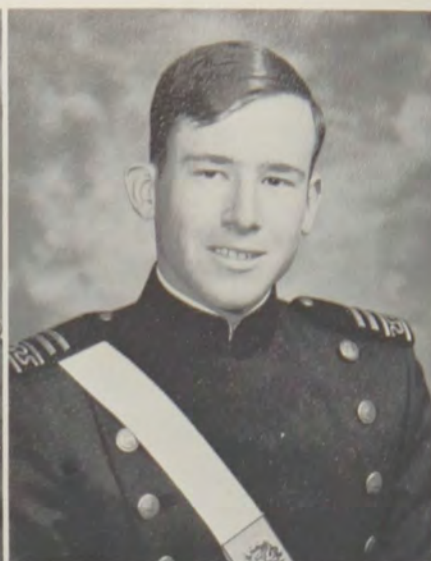


Siebers, D. R.
Simmons, J. L.
Stites, T. S.
Tillman, S. W.
Weiss, M. S.





Squadron Commander
Thomas O. Fleming, Jr.



Squadron Commander
Robert G. Bell



Squadron Sweetheart

TWENTY-SEVENTH SQUADRON

Fourth Group boasts that it has many outstanding squadrons, but without a doubt, T.H.E. outstanding squadron must be 27th. Her accomplishments for the year 1968-1969 are remarkable and surpassed by few.

Her most amazing feat lies in the field of athletics. Not many other squadrons can say they averaged over 335 on the Physical Fitness Farce. Even the Firsties maxed out with outstanding scores. Intramurals gave the squadron an opportunity to take out a few of their anxieties; and we showed that we had quite a few by displaying ferocity and courage on the "fields of 'friendly' strife." A couple of sweeps and wing champ teams put the squadron into position to move closer to Number One. And Varsity Jocks contributed enough to put Two-Seven in first place for the Gillen-Slezak Trophy. Ken Hamlin added prestige to the squadron with exceptional performances in the Blue-Grey All Star Game and the Hula Bowl.

And, nearest and dearest to the hearts of all Cadets, 27th came through with a good effort to maintain possession of the Military Proficiency Award which she earned last year.

Ever hear of "The 31st Street Exit"? Well, they gave Two-Seven some out-of-sight parties! After all, two of its members are from 27th.

Looks like the class of '70 in "Two-Seater Two Seven" are going to be a bunch of car racing, girl chasing ski bums.

And '71's got a lot going for them, too. But it seems that too many of them are already "married."

And what can you say about a Doolies' existence? What a year, huh guys?!!

But it wouldn't have been possible without such a great class as '69. Tom Fleming and Bob Bell, as squadron commanders, kept everything under control (well, almost everything). Major Chase, as AOC, provided some motivating leadership and kept the Firsties from getting too Fimo after 100th Night.

Good luck in the years to come, '69, you'll need it.

And you USAFA—look out. '70's taking over!



Blassie, M. J.
Cannon, M. P.
Colyer, C. W.
Edsell, P. L.



Germer, R. M.
Gunyou, J. M.
Happ, W. K.



Harshamn, R. L.
Huse, T. V.



Leimbach, G. R.



Limoges, S. E.



Miller, Herbert S.
Murphy, D. J.



Norman, C. E.
O'Kelly, Gregory C.
Pomeroy, J. H.
Reel, H. J.



Sconyers, R. T.
Taylor, J. A., Jr.
Webb, D. B.
Whitechurch, C. J.



'70

H SQUADRON





Baisden, C. E.
Blake, P. A.
Boyd, G. E.
Carroll, J. C., III



Carson, K. D.
Ceroni, A. J., Jr.
Dingus, M. H. R.
Downs, J. W.



Drowley, R. D.
Ford, O. K.
Gall, S. D.



Hamm, J. S.



Herrick, D. M.
Howell, E. B.



Koenigseker, P. J.
Ladd, C. R., Jr.
Lykken, K. D.



Morris, K. J.
Mott, S. J.
Newman, K. L.
Ring, P. D.



Rossa, C. R.
Smith, M. L.
Torblaa, J. N.
Waugh, T. R.

'71

'72

Anderson, R. H., Jr.
Archey, K. J.
Asbury, C. J., III
Baird, R. R.
Benfield, G. R.
Bobrowski, P. M.



Briggs, H. C.
Cantwell, F. X.
Church, D. R.
Colenda, F. B.
Danneman, W. G.
Dieterich, W.



Doka, D. S.
Eldredge, B. B.
Frost, J. L.
Grappo, G. A.
Hall, W. A.



A favorite spring pastime

Harlan, J. W.
Hausold, G. B.
Hinebaugh, R. W.
Kirchner, M. J.
Long, B. J.
Marchel, D. K.

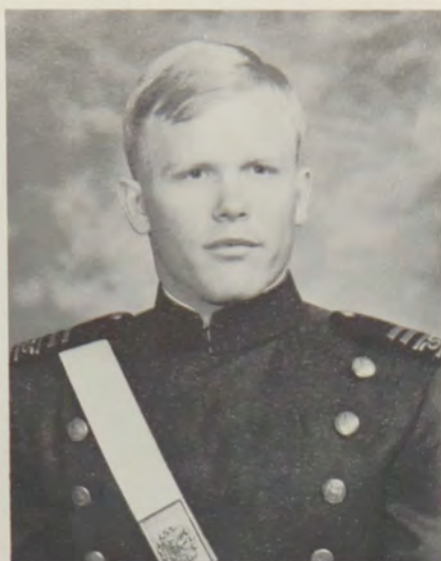


Miller, E. L.
Moon, P. S.
Nelson, P. E.
Peckham, B. H.
Plummer, J. W.
Porter, J. A., II



Powels, J. E.
Pranke, K. B.
Probst, K. F.
Romito, M. A.
Simmons, T. E.
Weeker, S. A.





Squadron Commander
Timothy H. Courington



Squadron Commander
James M. Enger



Squadron Sweetheart

TWENTY-EIGHTH SQUADRON

Ode To Tolerance

Twas the night after leave and all thru the dorm,
Not a firstee was married; the third class did mourn.
The bottles were dropped down the chute with great care,
Knowing that soon a marine would be there.

The Doolies were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of Labor Day danced in their heads.
The XO in his cutoffs and Skipper in sleeper,
Had settled their brains for a semester of leaper.

When out in the hall arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my rack to see what was the matter.
I ran 'cross the room to the door in a flash,
Bumped into the bulkhead—tripped over my trash.

And what to my wondering eyes should appear
But a little officer—head shining so clear.
He wore a brown suit and carried a stick;
We knew then and there we were gonna be sick.

He spoke not a word but went straight to his work.
We all had our Connies and the Comm had his quirks.
But rally we must for our cause it is just;
And this be our motto—PTR or bust!

But I heard him exclaim while patrolling post taps,
The Kachina's off limits—get back to your racks!
Toleration: to us a word very dear
For members of the Wing we were only one year.



Alves, J. R.
Bachmann, J. L.
Bachman, P. H. III
Bender, W. H.
Bennell, R. W.

Burke, J. G.
Chambers, R. J. Jr.
Clark, D. M.
Croscham, P. L.
Dunaway, J. F.

'70

Harmon, C. B.
Kash, P. M.
Longuecker, C.
McCart, R. R.
Mitchell, H. P.

Mueller, J. D.
Parks, S. W.
Redman, D.
Villarreal, X.
Weir, W. C.



Squadron Newhart

SQUADRON

'70



Alves, J. R.
Bachmann, J. L.
Bahnson, F. H., III
Benedict, W. H.
Bonnell, R. W.

Burke, J. G.
Chambers, R. J., Jr.
Chereb, D. M.
Crouthamel, P. L.
Disosway, J. F.



The British have come

Fox, P. H.
Garritson, C. O.
Gorman, W. J., Jr.
Hansen, B. J.



Harmon, C. B.
Katosh, P. M.
Longnecker, C. H.
McCarty, R. R.
Mitchell, H. P.



Mueller, J. D.
Parks, S. W., Jr.
Redman, D. J.
Villarreal, X. G.
Weir, W. C.





Albright, H. F.
Bauman, P. J.
Bradshaw, E. P.
Carpentier, D. J.



Christensen, T. W.
Ekeberg, J. R.
Faulise, D. V.
Fretzs, R. G.



Grevillius, J. A., Jr.
Hauck, D. L.
King, W. M.



Kline, D. R.
Maks, W. J.



Mansfield, L. W.
Mc Farland, T. M.



Paradis, R. D.
Parnell, D. P., Jr.
Powell, D. W.



Reho, J. W.
Rensema, P. H.
Self, J. W.
Staponski, V. D.



Suttler, G. L.
Vanpelt, J. W.
Watkins, J. W.
Wilhelm, L. E., II
Williams, C. A.

'71

'72

Amendola, G. I.
Berendt, S. E.
Boyer, F. M., Jr.
Bozeman, E. L., Jr.
Cerha, J. P.



Chatman, R. W.
Chin, A. N.
Coy, R. L.
Daniel, W. P.
Durham, R. P., Jr.



Erwin, D. L.
Finlayson, M. L.
Godfrey, J. A.
Grebb, M. D.



Hudson, P. R.
Hutchinson, J. W., Jr.



Issenman, J. H.
Kronmeyer, D. K.
Lee, A. S.



Mc Allister, A. R.
Mc Cuskey, R. R.
Nutt, M. A., Jr.
Ojala, J. V.



Price, J., Jr.
Puels, C. H., Jr.
Reynolds, L. W.
Smith, B. H.
Stettler, J. A.

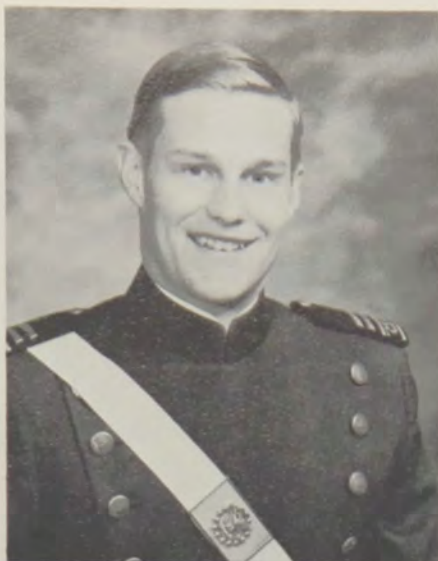


Thinnes, J. C.
Veenstra, R. J.
Vogel, P. C.
Wheeler, D. F., Jr.
Wilker, J. S.



'72

'71



Squadron Commander
Christopher R. Paulson



Squadron Commander
Scott W. Matheson



Squadron Sweetheart

TWENTY-NINTH SQUADRON

With the combination of a great underclass and a great Air Officer Commanding, twenty-ninth squadron charged ahead into the academic year of 1968-69.

It did not take long for all three classes to know each other and recognize among them personalities that would help create one of the most eventful academic years. After recognition, the fourth class traded their burrs and fatigues for a new feeling of squadron integrity and spirit. There was a new upper-class to follow and look up to. There were new firsties to throw in the showers, and new challenges to overcome. The class included athletes such as Bob Freshour, Ray Rucker, Felix Dupre, and Buster Allaway, the All American potential football player. Among the outstanding qualities of the class were the spirit and the creativity which ranged from obtaining second place in the Homecoming display to designing a shaving cream pendulum that smothered a firstie 100th. night. Not to forget the great performance they gave for our Farish Weekend.

Seventy-one was able to overcome the "figmopsychosis" of the third class year to strive in CCQ duty, fourth class training, and programs such as the decoration of the Squadron Assembly Room, and model contests which were sponsored by John Leshner and Dale Zeller. On the "psychedelic" side, Tom Davidson and Dave Nagy came up with their band "The Underground Sunshine" which kept the squadron on the swing and returned the life back to the "rocks" in the squadron. The class not only included academic aces such as Bob Maher, Dave Browder, and Mike Mathers who struck a 3.9 cum, but also "jocks" such as Estes Lawton, Rich Fisher, and Brown Tider Bob Borkowski.

Some of the best leadership and self-accomplishment came from the second class which could be described as an all-out, gung-ho well integrated group. They ranged in achievement from obtaining an academic third place in the Wing to scoring an average of 330 on the physical fitness test with two cadets maxing it. Among the outstanding strivers were Jeep Thomas who obtained 7th place in the National Parachuting Championship in Florida, varsity soccer player Dave Higgins, and fencer Bob Arendt. Yes, the second class had their good times, too. We need only to mention Jim Minnick's party and Festus Hagan's picnic's for two.

We have proved our squadron to the Academic Board of Visitors as well as to the Commandant and the Superintendent. But most important, we recognize in it certain outstanding qualities that makes the Twenty-ninth Squadron the finest in the Wing.



Arendt, R. E.
Braud, S. C.
Bush, L. F.
Dobbels, M. A.



Glass, S. T.
Hagan, L. F., Jr.
Hamill, G. G.
Higgins, D. K.



Jones, T. C.
Kauppila, J. P.
Kelley, M. S.



Lundgren, D. V.



Mc Cormick, M. J.
Minnick, J. E.



Noe, J. W.
Page, S. S.
Rayl, T. J.



Rock, F. M.
Stephens, D. E.
Sullivan, P. C.
Thomas, D. K.



Watts, D. A.
Weiland, L. S.
Westmoreland, T. M.
White, K. W.



Squadron Sergeant

SQUADRON

'70





Barnett, L. W., Jr.
Black, R. H.
Borkowski, R. A.
Bost, B. F.

Browder, D. L.
Bruce, L. A.
Davidson, T. E.
Fisher, R. W.



The Wing Color Guard

'71



Greenwell, S. A.
Kelso, R. K.
Knott, P. D.
Lawton, L. E.

Leshner, J. H., Jr.
Maher, R. J.
Mathers, M. D.
Nagy, D. A.

Roof, B. J.
Simmons, W. M., Jr.
Watson, O. S.
Willett, L. A.
Zeller, D. L.

Allaway, A. W.
Anderson, S. E.
Baird, G. K.
Baker, R. S.
Barton, R. O., III



Brennan, K. B.
Camann, S. P.
Clark, S. P.
Collins, K. B.
Crumm, W. L.



Dascoli, A. V.
Donley, J. W., Jr.
Dupre, F.
Freckleton, G. C.



Fredy, H. B., Jr.
Freshour, R. P.
Greene, J. E.



Happ, H. J.
Holub, D. L.
Hughes, R. H.



Lorenger, J. W.
Mackay, P. D.
Mason, M. F.
Miller, R. S.



Monaghan, J. C.
Moore, W. J.
Parks, D. L.
Robinson, E. P., Jr.
Rucker, R. I., Jr.

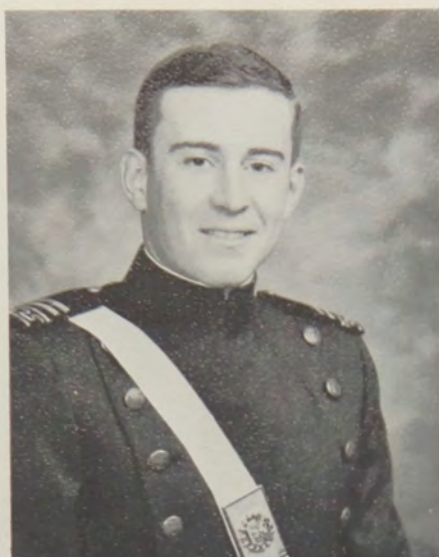


Short, R. L.
Smith, J. W.
Stetzler, R. S., Jr.
Svanda, S. J.
Taylor, J. E.



'72

'71



Squadron Commander
Howard J. Ingersoll



Squadron Commander
Thomas L. Allen



Squadron Sweetheart

THIRTIETH SQUADRON

The highlight of the year in Dirty Thirty had to be our trip to Hawaii with our Squadron Sponsors, the Military Airlift Wing at Norton AFB in California. Taking off Thursday afternoon in C-141's, we flew to Norton in record time where the base threw a big party for us Thursday evening with the UCLA Angel Flight. We took off Friday morning (Der Krauts Mit de Jams ver der foist on board) for sun and surf armed with out sun-tan lotion and our lily-white bodies ready to capture the fancy of some lovely Hawaiian girls. After two days at the Sheraton Moana on Waikiki, we were eager to return to our beloved home 'neath the Ramparts of scenic Colorado.

It was hard to top the trip to Hawaii but we tried our best. In February we had a Squadron Party in the Black Forest with CSU Angel Flight. We were 6th in intramurals after the fall season and fell to 16th in the Winter but came on strong in the Spring. Doug Mang came on strong in the Wing Open Boxing Championship to fight in the finals.

We in Dirty Thirty feel that we've had a good year and are looking forward to carrying 30's spirit into bigger and better things in the future.



Aufderhaar, G. C.
Baker, R. A.
Blomquist, S. J.
Brier, J. R.



Butler, R. E.
Dietz, R. A.
Fair, M. K.
Fey, W. B.



Gabreski, D. F.
Haselton, J. H.
Holt, R. G.



Jones, R. A.



Leet, J. W. A.
Martin, T. E.



Middleton, G. R.
Morse, C. S.
Ritchard, L. H.



Roundtree, R. E., Jr.
Royce, R. W.
Schroeder, M. D.
Vandervelde, P. C.



Vogelgesang, D. A.
Volkmar, R. L.
Woodard, R. A.
Wurglitz, A. M.



'70

QUADRON





Allen, D. F.
Bradford, W. C.
Bush, R. H.
Christensen, A. W.



Cunningham, W. D.
Davis, C. E., Jr.
Faraone, M. J.
Fuhs, Q. M.



Hurley, M. J.
Krail, K. W.
Madsen, J. L.



Martin, S. A.
Miller, J. C., II



O'Leary, M. H.
Person, R. R.



Ponder, N. E., III
Putnam, J. S., Jr.
Quigley, J. H.



Reich, M. T.
Schutt, D. C.
Slawson, R. L.
Slusarz, R. J.



Smith, J. A.
Solomen, E. D.
Swecker, G. A.
Thompson, K. L.
Van Goethem, A. J.

'71

'72

Barry, S. J.
Bishop, E. C.
Bruce, D. R.
Caldwell, J. B.
Camalick, J. J.



Cotter, T. J.
Fukey, M. F.
Harrington, C. K.
Harrison, B.
Hendrick, B. M.



Hummel, J. A.
Kochsiek, C. G.
Lafreniere, R. A.
Meeker, T. A.



Merchant, R. C., Jr.
Meyer, M. P.
Olson, W. H.
Parker, H. A.



'72

Peters, D. E.
Polishak, M. F.
Ross, R. B.



Schank, R. A.
Shafer, J. B.
Sirmons, R. W.



Slominski, J. D.
Smith, J. C., Jr.
Solheim, L. R.



Stewart, D. D.
Werle, T. R.
Willson, R. A., Jr.



The Dirty Thirty Mob



THIRTY-FIRST SQUADRON

The 31st Sqd. was one of the two new squadrons added to the Cadet Wing in 1968 as a result of the Academy expansion plan. But unlike most beginners, the men of 31st adjusted almost automatically. It seems as though we got "the pick of the lot" when the men were chosen for the squadron. Being a brand new squadron, we were naturally given a new AOC: Maj. J. R. Gilchrist, fresh from Vietnam. I think that all the men of 31st would agree that Maj. G. was the biggest and best addition to our squadron. To Maj. G. we of the 31st would like to say thanks.

There are certain duties that a new squadron must perform in order to function as the old squadrons do. The regs say so! One of these duties is the selection of a squadron sponsor. We selected the 474th TAC FW at Nellis AFB, Nev. Not only is the 474 the first operational F-111 Wing, but they are strategically located next to Las Vegas! We have also designed and ordered our Sqd. patch and call ourselves the "Grim Reapers".

The 31st didn't really steal any records academically, and we aren't at the top of the charts in intramurder. But we burned up the competition in drill comp. As a result we spent three glorious days in Wash. D. C., where we had the honor of marching in Pres. Nixon's inaugural parade.

The 31st had a good first year. Not only did we represent the Academy in Wash. D. C., but we have also represented it on the fields of friendly strife in intramural competition. Throughout the year our intercollegiate athletes participated in varsity sports ranging from lacrosse and football to swimming and pistol. Even bigger and better things can be expected in the future, for where there lies a challenge 31st will be there to meet it!



Squadron Sweetheart

Squadron Commander
Hugh H. Forsythe



Squadron Commander
Kenneth T. Jarvi





Stephanie Sweetheart

Stephanie Sweetheart
Kenneth T. Jari



Blowers, M. L.
Burgess, J. L.
Chepolis, P. T.
Covington, G. N.



Ewig, M. G.
Fine, J. N.
Goelz, F. C.
Gruening, W. H.



Hatch, L. M., IV
Hooper, V. J.
Johnson, C. L.
Jones, R. D., Jr.



Krauser, J. I.
Martin, M. L., Jr.
Menard, T. A.



'70

Chance to excel



Pratt, T. M.
Reich, W. J.



Rogers, J. O., Jr.
Rosenstock, T. L.



Schneider, J. J.
Smith, A. G.



Strittmatter, H. T.,
Van Horn, K. A.





Bader, W. L., Jr.
Bierie, J. M.
Clevenstine, R. M.
Dedona, D. B.



Dotur, J. S.
Dziuban, G. S.
Edris, W. P., III
Graham, C. J.



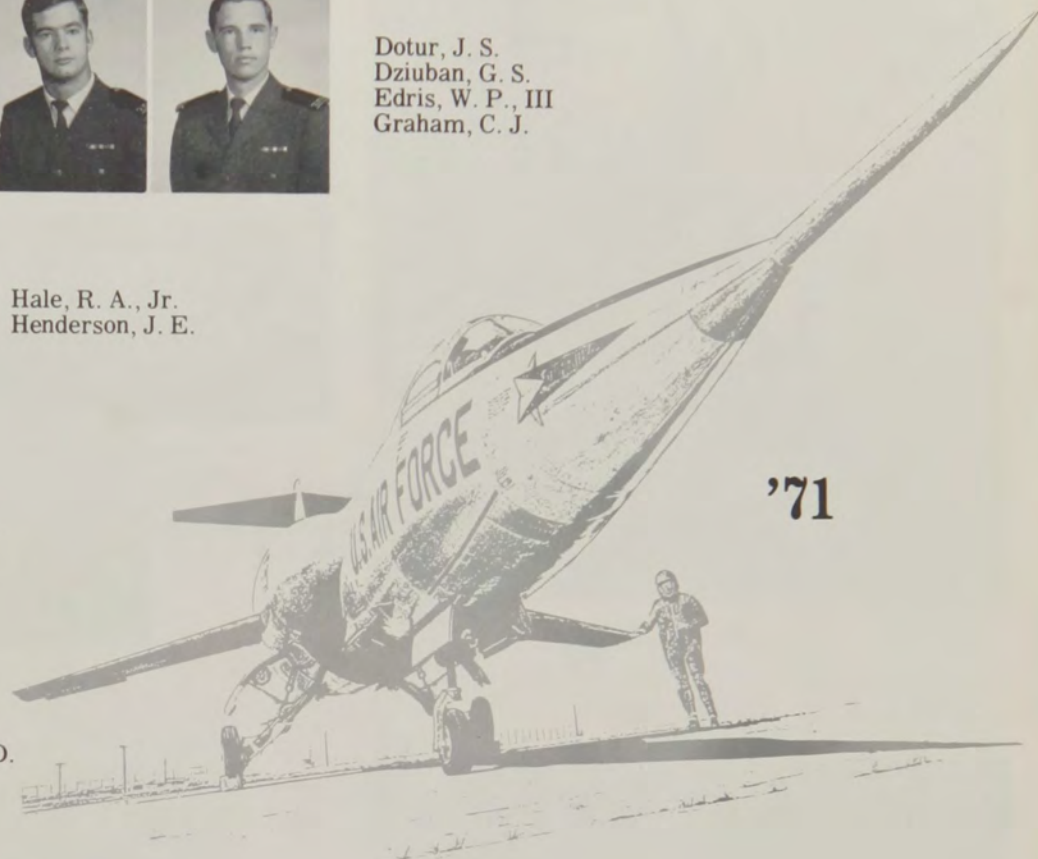
Hale, R. A., Jr.
Henderson, J. E.



Kollmar, B. W.



McCarthy, M. D.



Morgan, F. M.
Nelson, P. J.
Pellicore, R.



Peterson, M. A.
Rocco, G. R.
Smith, R. C.
Spitznagel, F. R., III



Stoll, D. A.
Teelin, H. W.
Weir, C. M.
Wildermuth, R. L.

Bolt, R. T.
Borysewicz, M. D.
Cramer, M. G.
Frye, G. E.
Gibbons, M. H.



Graham, J. G.
Harwell, R. B.
Henderson, C. R.
Huff, L. D.
Janssen, F. A.



Johnson, C. D.
Mayer, M. V.
McIlwain, M. S., II
Miller, T. B.



Murkey, D. A.
O'Riordan, T. A.
O'Toole, B. P.



'72

Paris, R. F.
Peak, J. C.
Phillips, R. K.



Putnam, J. T.
Quinn, E. J., Jr.
Rasch, W. S.
Reay, J. D.
Reguli, D. C.



Sarsfield, H. F., Jr.
Smith, W. H.
Speer, K. M.
Spinner, F. J.
Steel, M. W., III



Stubbs, D. C.
Turner, B.
Upshaw, D. J.
Villaran, M.
Weston, C. P.

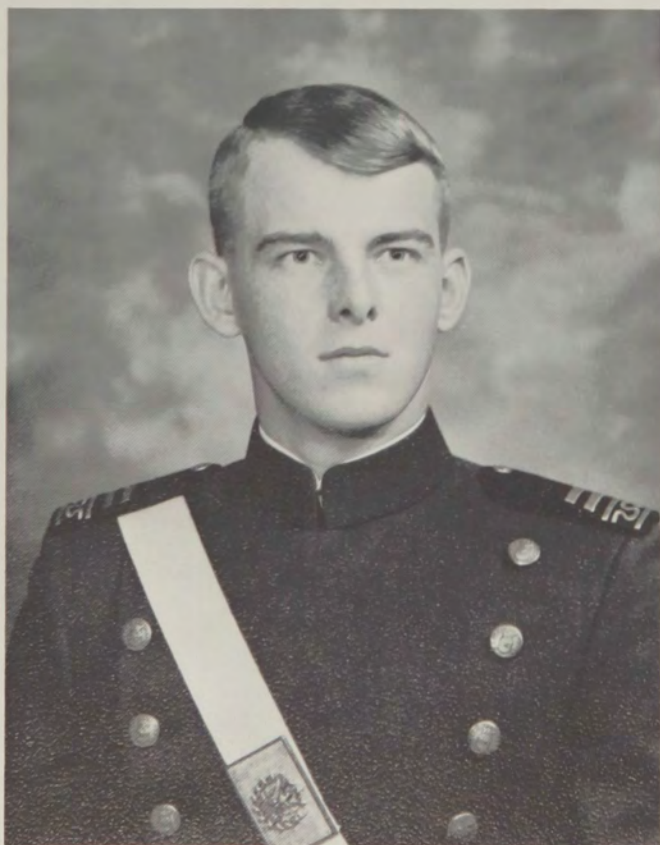


THIRTY-SECOND SQUADRON



Squadron Sweetheart

Squadron Commander
Jack C. Overstreet



Squadron Commander
William S. Magill, III





Nurse Deborah

Nurse Commander
William I. Nagel, II



Aberle, J. R.
Adams, D. W.
Albright, K. R., Jr.
Ballard, J. A.

Barry, M. J.
Blatchley, C. C.
Dickey, A. C., III
Dirks, J. M.

Hanzel, M. C.
Hoagland, S. W.
Jennings, R. O.

Keown, J. G.

Lands, G. W.

Lindholm, T. A.
Marston, M. E.
McMillan, M. R.

Montoya, A. G.
Norman, J. B.
Petrzelka, T. L.
Schmitt, M. W.

Shelkofsky, M. E., Jr.
Stone, B. W.
Vilbert, M. J.
Wittnebert, D. A.





Bailey, L. A.
Baker, R. D.
Blair, D. M.
Boren, R. I.
Bristow, S. R.
Coleman, W. T., III



Cote, R. W., III
Cory, T. R.
Cummings, R. L.
Ferguson, G. L.
Haggerty, B. C.



'71

Mitchell goes co-ed!



Jackson, R. C., Jr.
Kraay, E. S.
Lowe, R. A.
Lux, W. H.
McCarthy, M. J.



Peters, R. L., II
Polikowsky, A. B.
Pond, C. S.
Ranck, J. S.
Regan, D.



Smitherman, S. O.
Stobie, J. G.
Watson, J. G.
White, L. G.
Willadsen, L. J.
Wilson, G. F., Jr.

Bailey, L. A.
Baker, R. D.
Blair, D. M.
Boren, R. I.
Bristow, S. R.
Coleman, W. T., III

Cole, R. W., III
Cory, T. R.
Cummings, R. L.
Ferguson, G. L.
Haggerty, S. C.

Allison, J. E.
Bethards, D. E.
Borenstein, R. D.
Buchanan, W. E. L., III
Cauthen, F. C.

Covington, D.
Ewing, M. S.
Geck, J. F.
Glushko, W. A.
Hemingway, C. F.

Hurlbut, S. E.
Johnson, C. L., II
Jones, D. W.
Lafontaine, E. L.
Livingston, J. L.

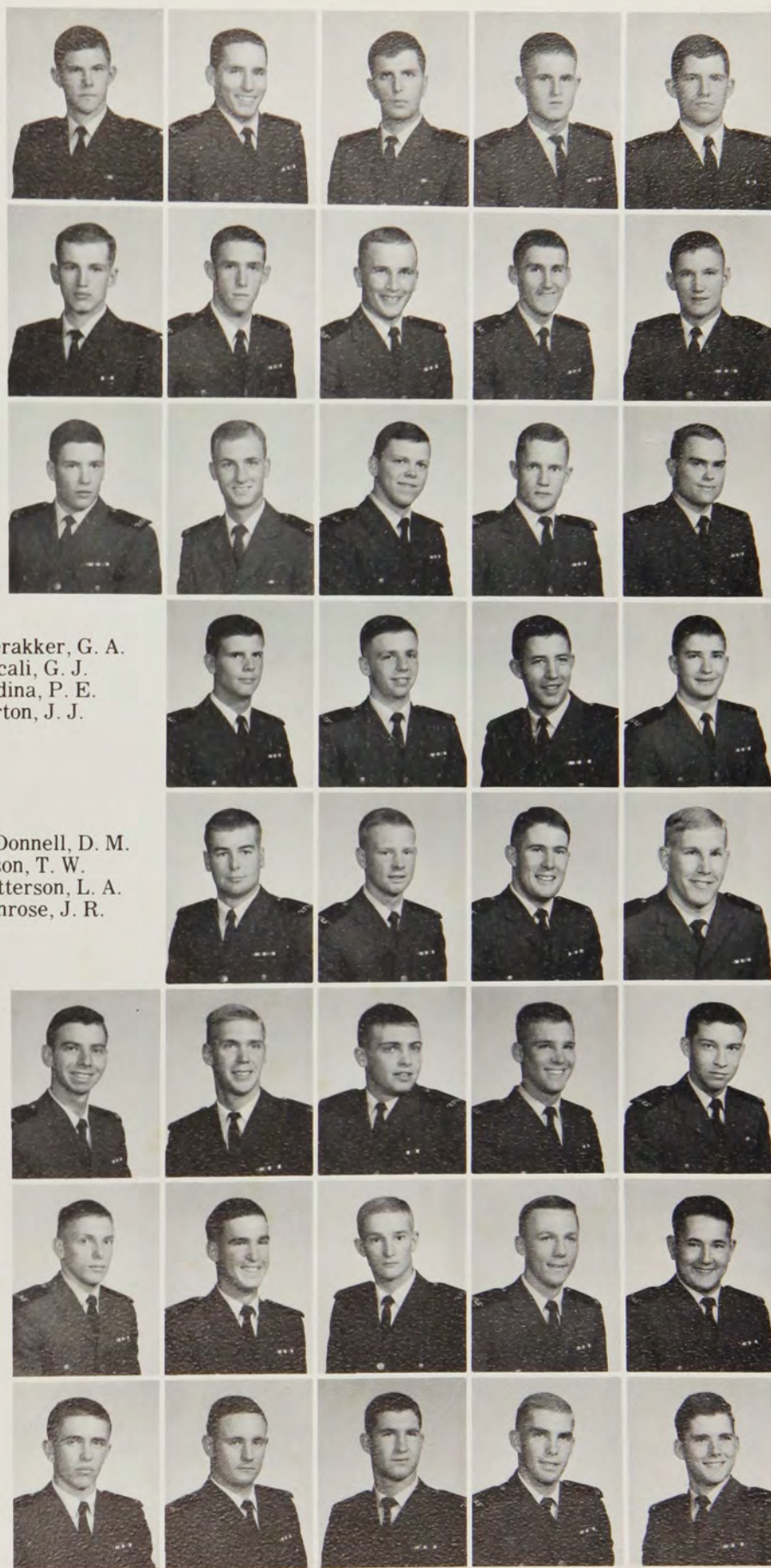
Loerakker, G. A.
Macali, G. J.
Medina, P. E.
Norton, J. J.

O'Donnell, D. M.
Olson, T. W.
Patterson, L. A.
Penrose, J. R.

Quiros-Guillen, G. W.
Rasmussen, B. A.
Rifenburg, R. R.
Rousseau, D. A.
Schulte, L. J.

Smith, G. D.
Spillers, R. I.
Stegner, R. T.
Stoehrmann, K. C.
Stone, K. A.

Swettman, W. P., Jr.
White, J. E.
Yungkans, K. P.
Zeuty, E. J., Jr.
Zickrick, K. F.



'71

'72

Jackson, R. C., Jr.
Kray, E. E.
Lowe, B. A.
Luz, W. H.
McCarthy, M. J.

Peters, R. L., II
Pilkowsky, A. B.
Pond, C. S.
Ranck, J. S.
Rogan, D.

Smithman, S. O.
Stobie, J. G.
Watson, J. G.
White, L. G.
Willadsen, L. J.
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A CADET PUBLICATION FOR CADETS

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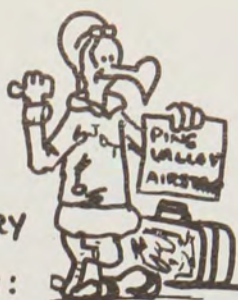
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CLETUS FORN, ET. AL



Bright College Years?

EDITORIAL

By the time you're reading this, '69 will have departed these hollow walls of ivy for the glories of combat and academe. Maybe, years from now, the reader will be some cadet, reviewing this volume to get some hot poop on his new AOC. For the cadets of the future, and for you graduates who are trying to remember what it was like, we have concocted a short issue that we feel you'll understand, in 1969 or in 2069.

Come with us now to those glorious days of yesteryear, when you were deciding to come to the zoo. Remember those propaganda leaflets they gave you? The ones that conjured up a vision of idyllic beauty, of a harsh, idealistic training ground where boys became the tough, hardened, steely-eyed killers of tomorrow? Watch as the Dodo, as a public service, explodes some of these myths and tells it like it really is!

Our back-page ad is aimed at, as we suspect a hundred years from now cadets will still be aiming for, a real-live Cadet Club.

Also included is a special photo uncoverage of a very special Spacemate, whom we're sure you'll all recognize.

We hope that as you look back, you'll remember our amateurish efforts to make the Aluminum Womb more bearable; you may be glad you got paroled already, and some day you'll be proud of it.

Only one thing left to say—"Happy Trails to you..."



Love,

number 13

Publication For CADETS

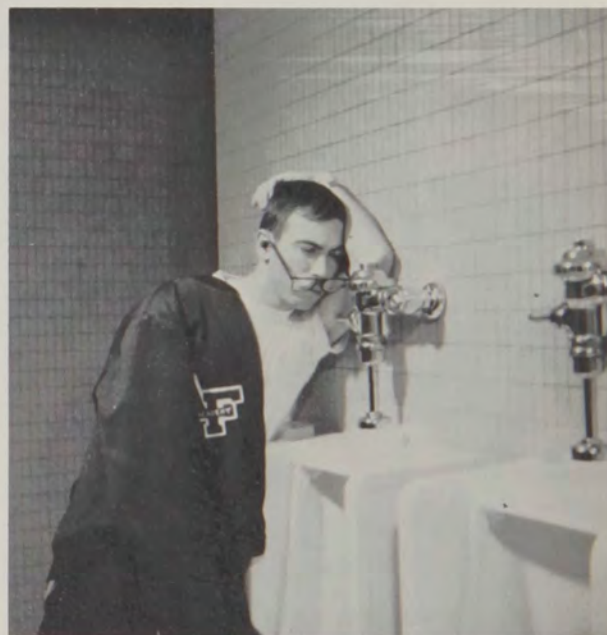


Before coming to our esteemed institution did you ever read one of those propaganda books about the Air Force Academy? Have you

MISSION

The Air Force Academy provides instruction, experience, and motivation to each cadet so that he will graduate with the knowledge, character, and qualities of leadership essential to his progressive development as a career officer in the United States Air Force.

In the 1960's young Academy cadets, being educated for Air Force leadership, look to the Pike's Peak summit as an aspiring goal upward into new horizons of aerospace. They hope to conquer new space frontiers just as brave pioneering men like Zebulon Pike, William Palmer and Spencer Penrose conquered the Pike's Peak region.



THE DOGS

"The Mission of the United States Air Force Academy is to demean, belittle, and degrade each cadet so that he will graduate with the personality, aggressiveness, and integrity of a sponge and think that everyone who gives him any grief is doing him a personal favor."

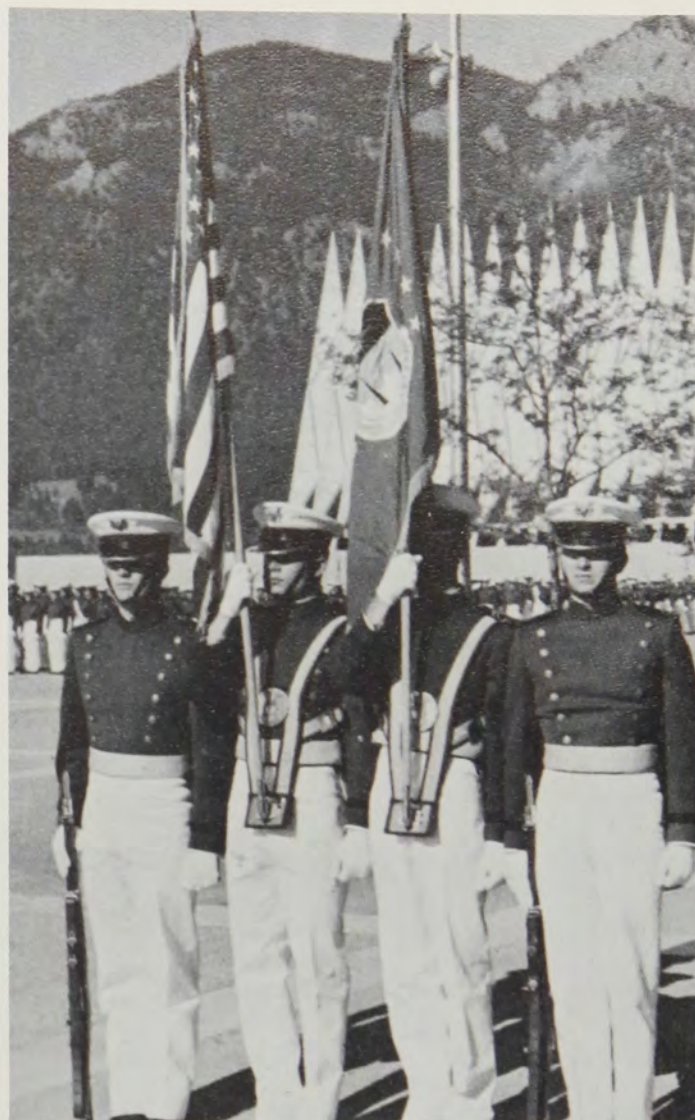
In the post 1960's Academy cadets, now receiving a regular education, did not look to the Pike's Peak summit just as those in the 1960's did not because it can't be seen from USAFA. They still hope to luck into great discoveries like Pike and his peak and Penrose and the Broadmoor Hotel!

Before coming to our
teamed institution did
ever read one of those
aganda books about the
Force Academy? Have

ever looked at one since you
reached ol' USAFA? Well
the Dodo has and OH BROTH-
ER!! Just look for yourself...

THE Dodo

Living by high standards in the Cadet Wing pre-
pares cadets to serve their country as Air Force
leaders.



High Standards! Best booze, best
books, best womens, best clothes!?!



The quarters and other living expenses of cadets are paid by the Government. But are maintained by the cadets.



THE Dodo

Cadets spend many hours in research and study at the Academy Library. Reading such trash as Playboy, comics, Regs, Talon, Dodo.



...the first Air Force flight
...of the ... For many ...

Religious services are conducted in
... of Protestant, Catholic and
... services are conducted on the ...
... members of Jewish, Protestant, ...
... at a ... of classes and athletics
... 1957...

Cadets take their first Air Force flight in a T-33 jet trainer. For many it's their last.



Religious services are conducted in the Cadet Chapel for members of Protestant, Catholic and Jewish faiths. Disciplinary services are conducted on the terrazo for those who are not members of Jewish, Protestant, or Catholic faiths. Following an afternoon of classes and athletics, they study in their rooms. RIGHT!!!

THE DOGS





Pueblo fried chicken? No Thanks! Cadets eat hearty family-style meals in Mitchell Hall.



If you add the cokes and candy bars you meet the daily minimum calories.



If you come to USAFA we'll give you a nice blue suit and a date with any girl on campus.

LUV Rick
Dave
H



You just walk down the ramp and salute the guy at the bottom. Think you can remember that?

THE DOGS



Arnold Hall—the social center. Home of tea parties, movies, formals, and...blind dates!



THE DOGS



1 + 1 = 2, Wow! and it slides too.



That word? It's cat, C-A-T, a small furry animal.

THE DoDo, in conjunction with that Colorado den of iniquity, THE CADET CLUB, announces, TADAAAA!

The Triple Gift

(plus a couple)

Yes, now you too will be able to enjoy the lavish pleasures of the West's top Saturday afternoon spot while leafing through the literary gem of the Rockies.

Included in this fantabulous offer are the following neato-keeno things:



Your very own, embossed Cadet Club Card—a key to unlock the treasure chest of culinary delights and phantasmagorical entertainment at any of the Cadet Club in the area.

A coupon which will enable you to celebrate your first visit as a Card-carrier in true style. It is redeemable* for a chilled vessel, served by petite hands, of Royal Crown.....cola.



THE DoDo

...announces TADAAAA!

...Saturday afternoon spot while leafing

...very nice, enhanced Cadet Club Card-a-
...to collect the treasure chest of colorful in-
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*Redeemable at all clubs in less than two states



All this plus, and here's the topper, a LIFETIME subscription to that paragon of pecksniffian periodicals

the DoDo

And the best deal of all: this entire shtick can be yours for only \$19.69 and it's chargeable to your account. So be the first on your block to be a Cadet Clubber. Send an application today to Editor, DoDo, USAFA.

Another coupon which will get you a souvenir of your visit. It is redeemable* for a totally unique, full color, unposed picture "Cadet at His Leisure", a true conversation piece suitable for hanging.



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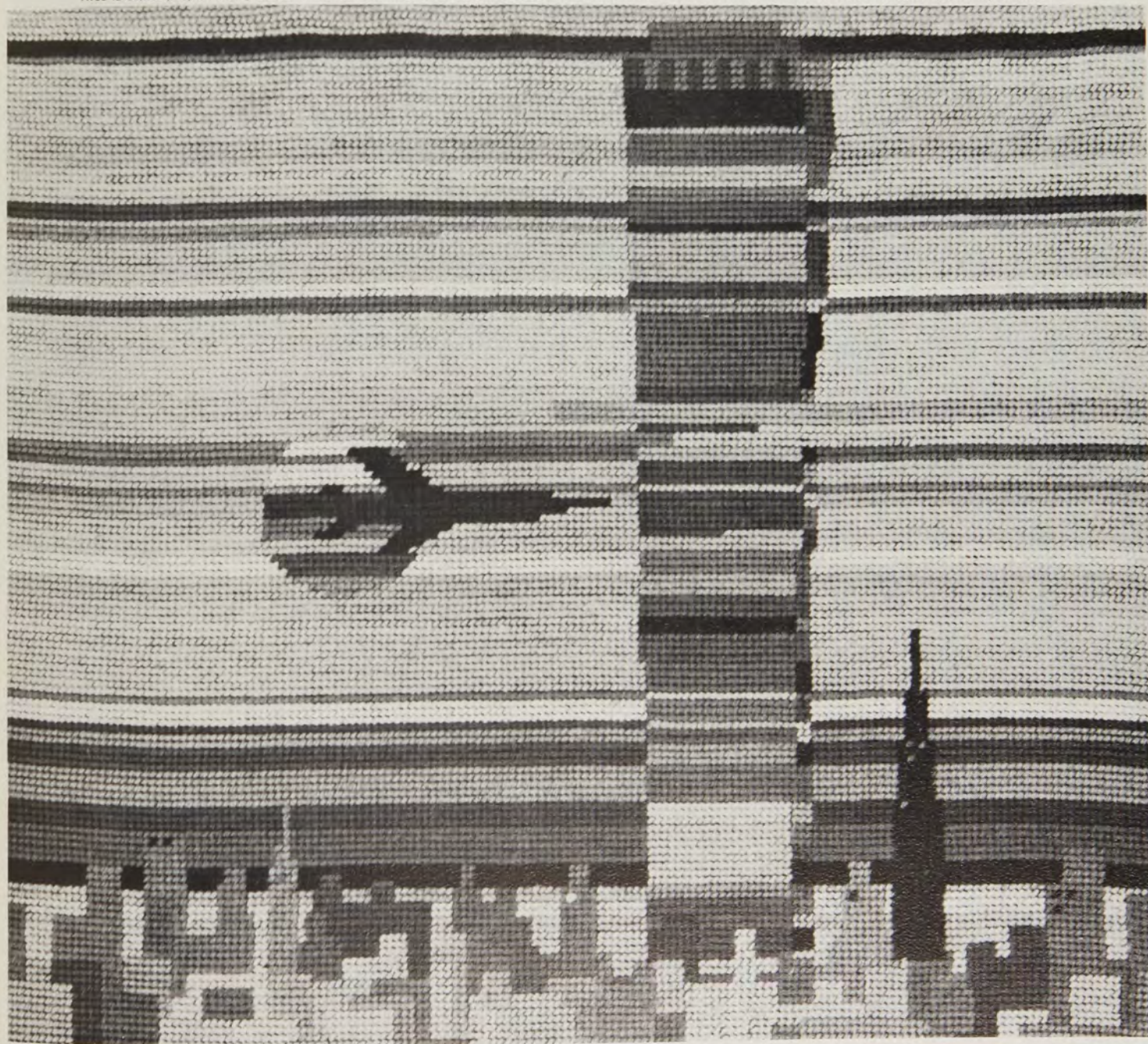
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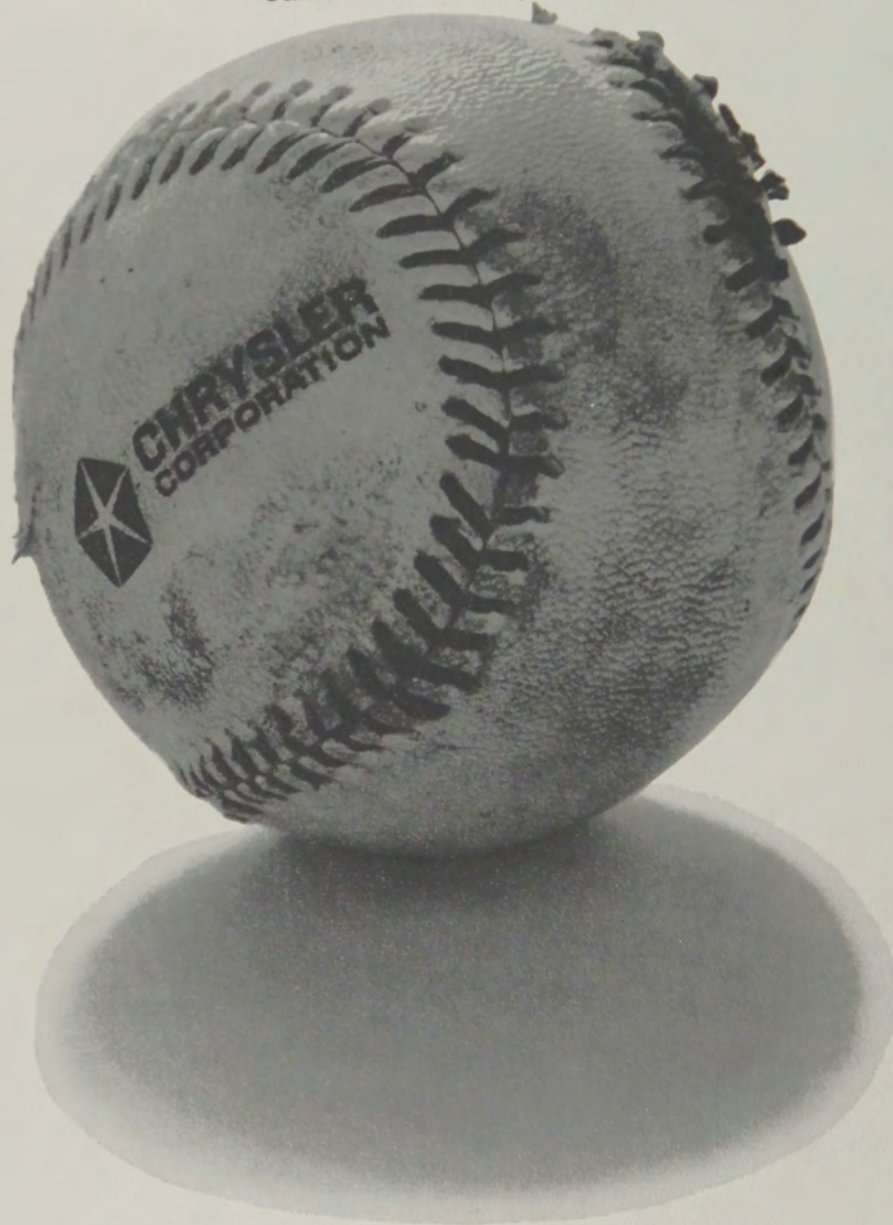
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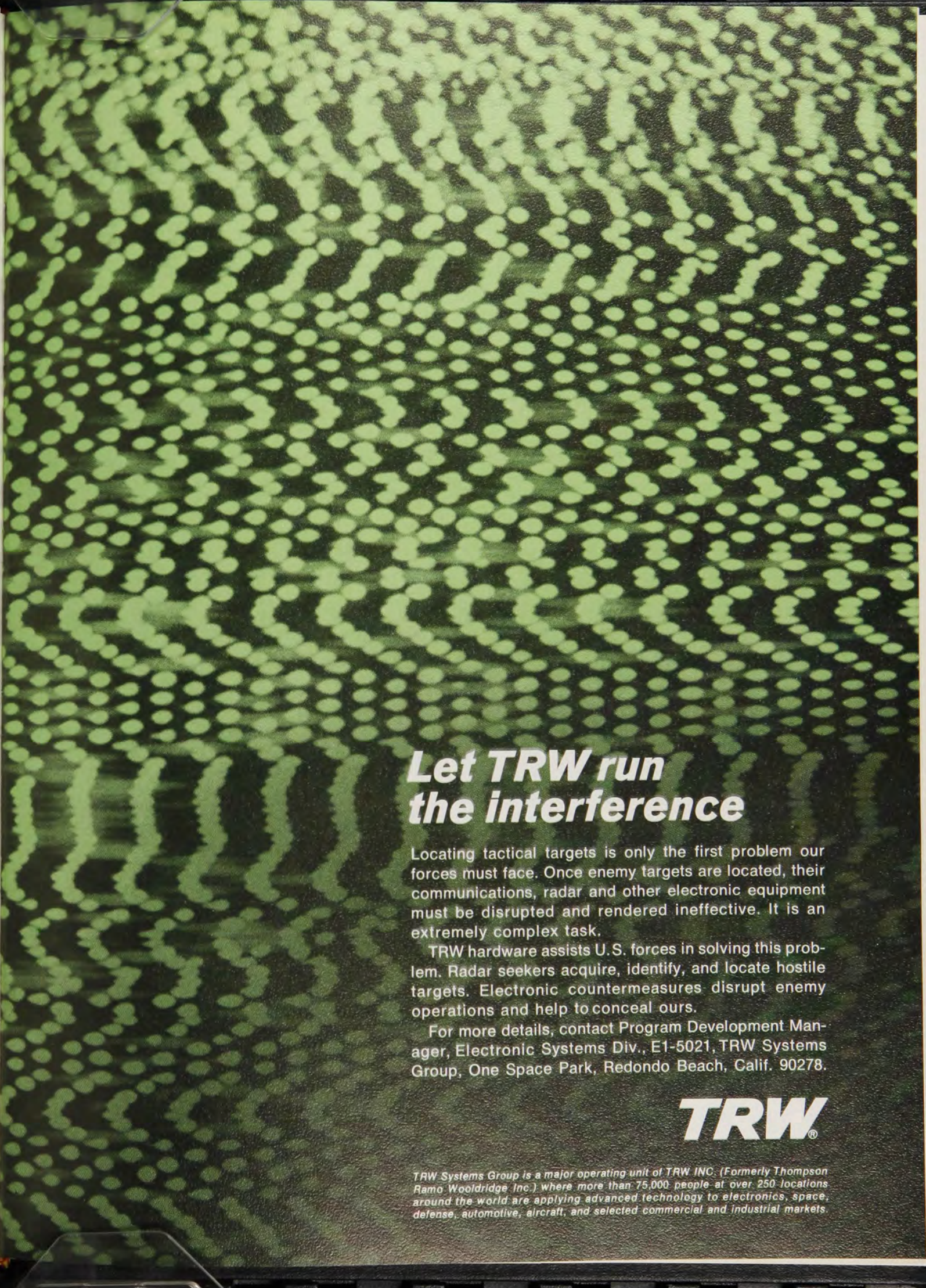


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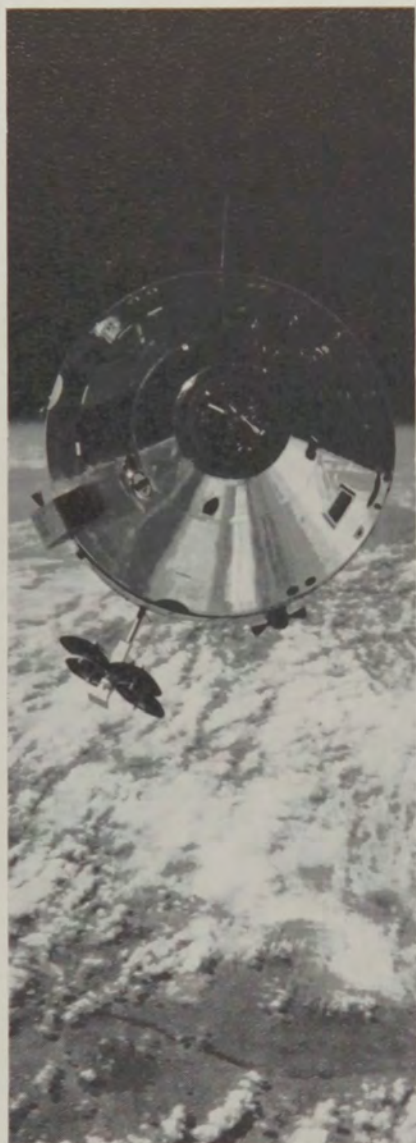
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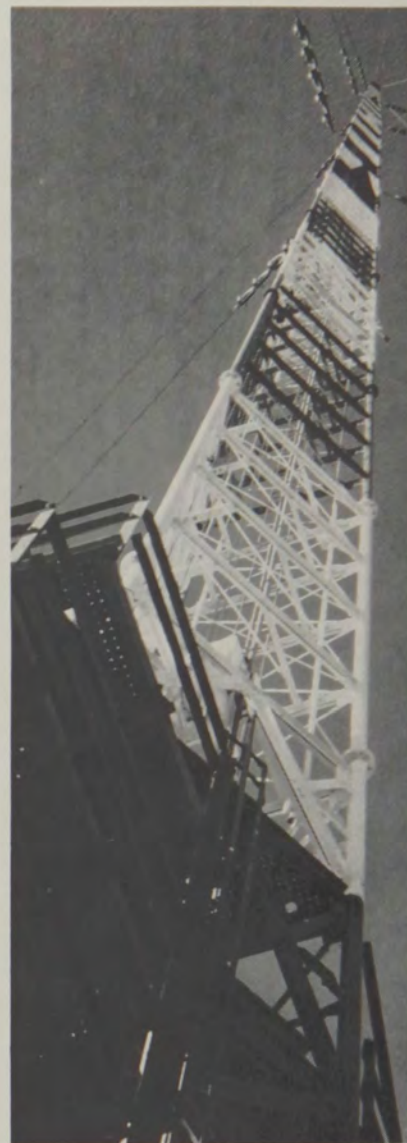
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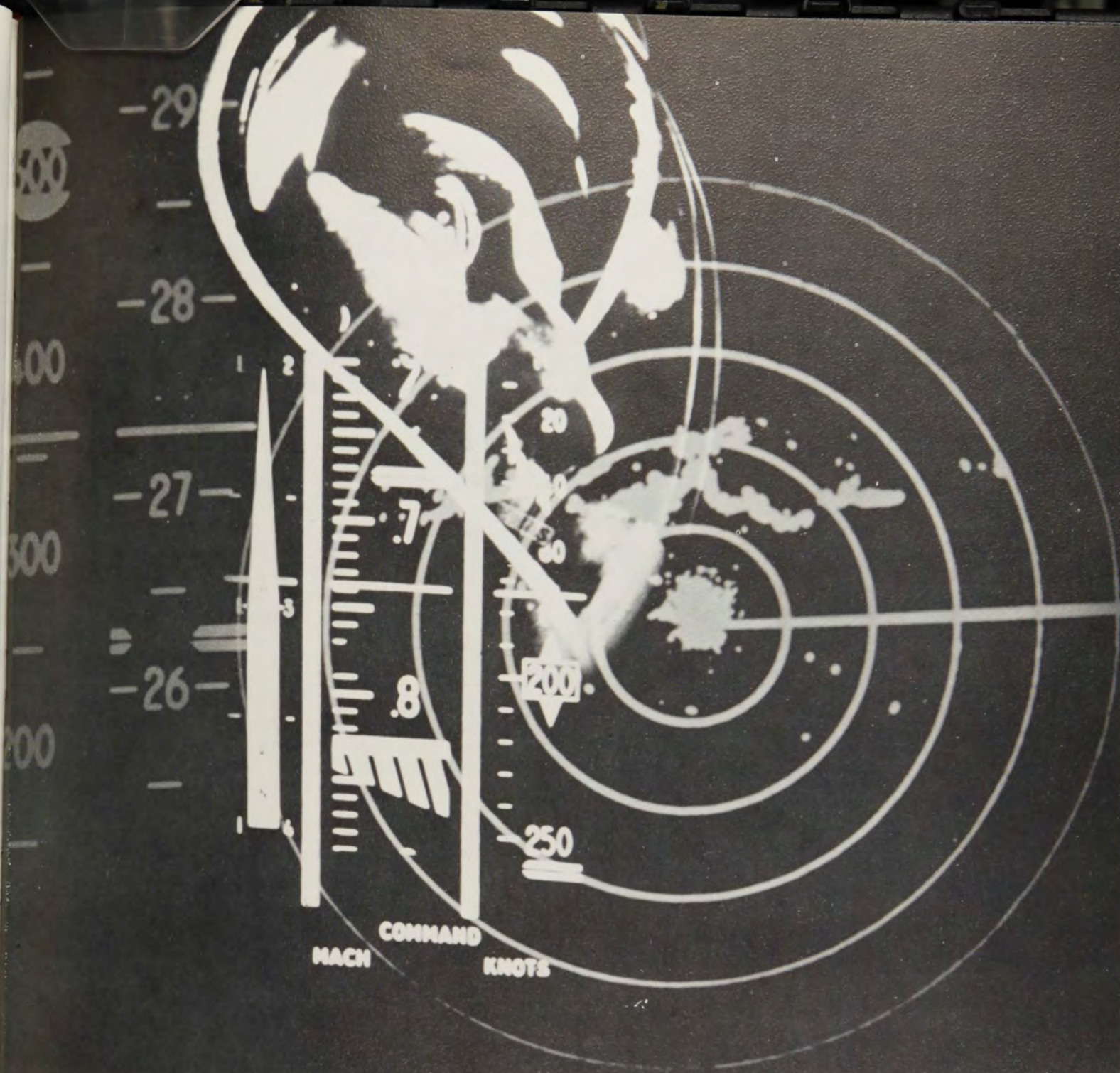
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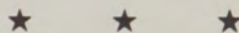
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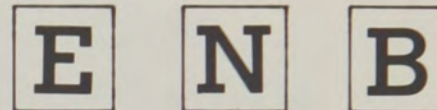
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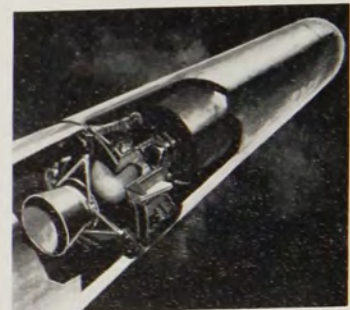
SRAM, Air Force short-range attack missile



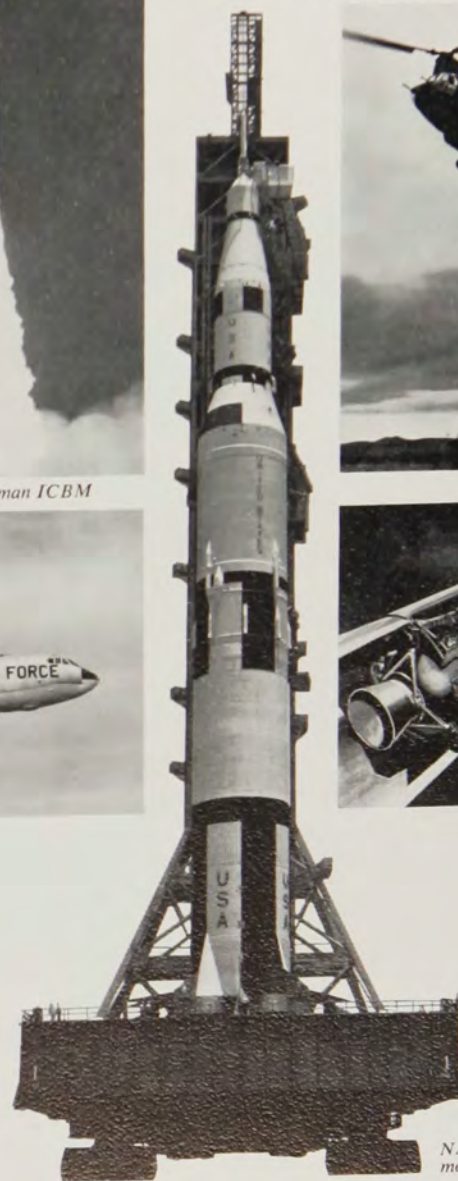
Boeing helicopter



B-52 eight-jet Stratofortress



Burner II



NASA's Apollo/Saturn V moon rocket

Capability has many faces at Boeing.

Boeing 737, the world's most advanced short-range jetliner, is the first airliner to bring big-jet comfort to short-haul routes.

NASA's Boeing-built Lunar Orbiter was the first U.S. spacecraft to orbit the moon and photograph far side of moon. Orbiters have photographed thousands of square miles of the lunar surface to help NASA scientists select best landing site for Apollo astronauts.

Boeing B-52 global nuclear weapons carrier and missile-launcher-bomber demonstrated 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, launched first Americans on voyage to moon and return. 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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What the younger generation's coming to.

The 1969 Camaro is closing the generation gap. Fast.

Some parents are even asking to borrow their kids' Camaros.

And some kids are actually letting them.

Camaro's secret is its Corvette accent. Standard bucket seats. V8's up to 325 horsepower. And Camaro's the only American car

besides Corvette that offers 4-wheel disc brakes.

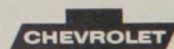
Camaro's got a lot more going for it, too. Like this SS version that comes with a big V8, power disc brakes, beefed-up suspension, a special floor shift and wide oval tires. And with the Rally Sport package, you've got the only sportster at its price with out-of-

sight headlights.

But don't think for a minute that we won't sell you a Camaro if you're over thirty.

After all, it's not how young you are.

It's how old you aren't.



Putting you first, keeps us first.



ion's coming to.

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TRANSPORTATION



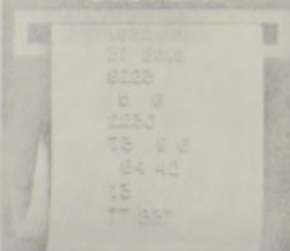
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COMPUTER SYSTEMS



EDUCATIONAL SYSTEMS



DEFENSE



HOME ELECTRONICS



Philco-Ford has launched its 27th communications satellite.

As the demand for military communications satellites grows, Philco-Ford stands as the leader. They've developed a method to orbit 8 satellites with just one rocket, and built 27 of the 37 U.S. communications satellites now in orbit.

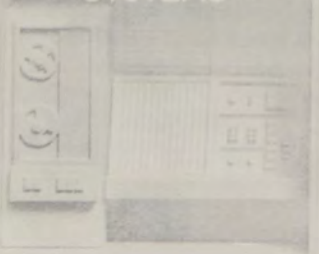
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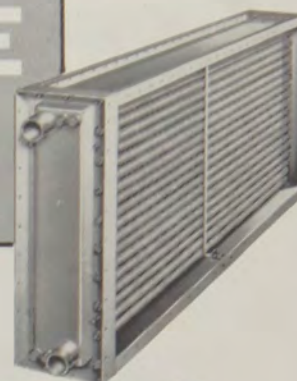
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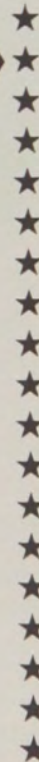
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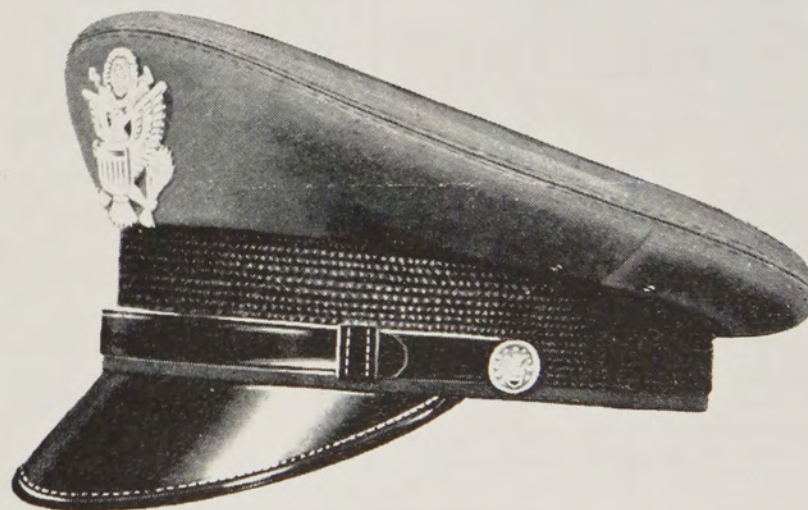
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COMPLIMENTS OF A FRIEND

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS IF YOU MAKE US LAUGH!

Military service is a serious business.

But it has its funny side, too.

Here are some samples of amusing anecdotes from the "Humor in Uniform" Department in Reader's Digest.

Each one has earned \$100 for its contributor.

WHILE checking the perimeter bunkers of Long Binh Post in Vietnam during the early-morning darkness, I was not challenged as I approached one bunker. Proceeding cautiously, I was within ten feet of the bunker when a young GI, without helmet or weapon, came jauntily out to meet me.

"Soldier, don't you challenge anyone approaching your bunker?" I asked as he came closer. He froze. "Yes, sir," he said. "But we thought you were the coffee man. The last time we challenged him, he dropped the coffee."

—MAJ. ROBERT D. ELLISON
(APO, San Francisco, Calif.)

THE NURSE giving shots to the recruits was new at the job. When one recruit rolled up his sleeve, he exposed a finely tattooed nude woman on his



upper arm. The men looked to see if the nurse would be embarrassed, but she wasn't. Instead, she said coolly, "This won't hurt you a bit, Linda," and rammed the needle in.

—BECKY C. REHM (West Seneca, N.Y.)

THE CLATTER of an orderly room at Patrick Air Force Base, Fla., subsided to absolute silence when a beautiful young WAF second lieutenant walked in, proudly wearing her lone decoration—the Air Force Outstanding Unit ribbon. The silence ended when a young airman said reverently, "That is without a doubt the most outstanding Outstanding Unit award I've ever seen."

—RICE LILLEY (Alexandria, Va.)

MY FRIEND in the airborne school was having trouble making his jumps from the plane. One day I tried to give him some helpful instruction. "When you get to the door," I said,



"remember to look down at your hands and feet. See that they are properly placed before you jump."

"What!" he exclaimed. "You mean you open your eyes?"

—T. M. DICKIE (Gatesville, Texas)

EVERY Navy man who has stood an underway bridge watch is aware of two facts: there are constant tests to be performed and logged, and no one is permitted to sit in the captain's chair.

The captain of a minesweeper came on the bridge one evening and found



the second-class signalman in his chair. When the signalman noticed the captain, he jumped up, dusted the chair with his hat, turned to the quartermaster of the watch and said, "Tested captain's chair. Test satisfactory. Log that."

—LT. (jg) R. A. COLAIZZI, JR., USNR,
in U.S. Naval Institute Proceedings

WE WERE sitting around at the NCO club discussing security procedures and what type of security clearances we held.

One sergeant said, "I'm cleared for rumors up to and including ridiculous."

—SGT. W. P. HESS, USAF
(APO, San Francisco, Calif.)

A 2ND lieutenant was moving through dense Vietnamese underbrush one night, when suddenly he found his patrol surrounded by the enemy. Bullets were whizzing overhead from all directions, and by radio he requested air support. In answer, a pilot requested the patrol's exact location.

"See all those tracer bullets below you?" the lieutenant nervously whispered into his mike. "Well, I'm now located at their intersection!"

—CAPT. JOHN W. COOLEY
(APO, San Francisco, Calif.)

If you have an amusing true story about life in service—preferably one that shows how a serviceman demonstrated *understanding of human nature and ability to handle men*—send it to Dept. HU, The Reader's Digest, Pleasantville, N. Y. 10570. You could win \$100!

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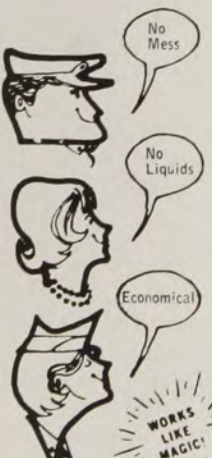
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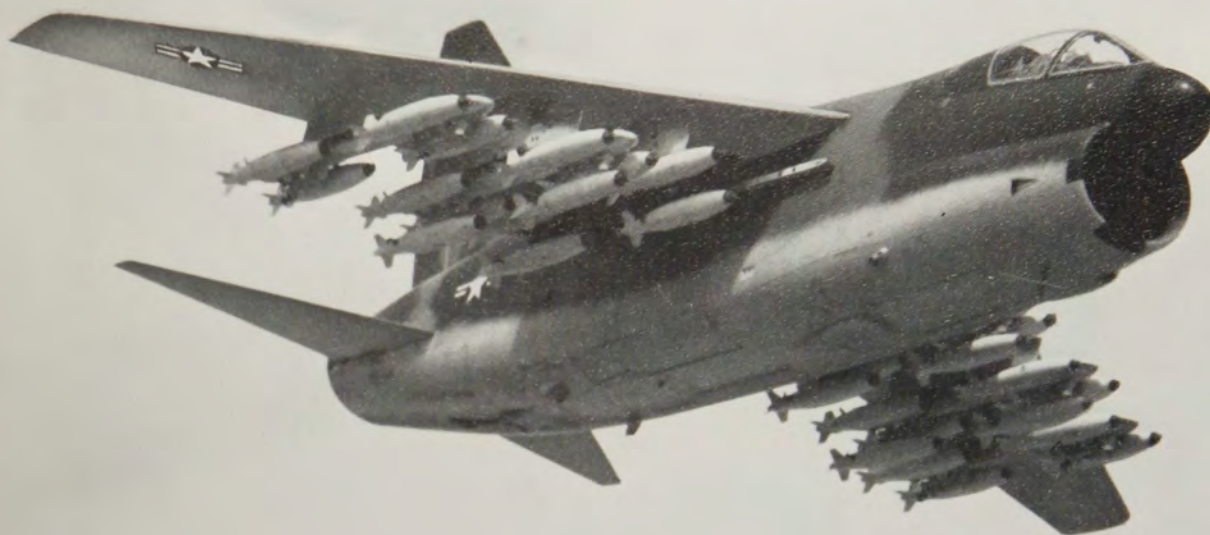
Here are the 1969 Men's Grooming and Shaving Champions. FRONT ROW: Gillette's new Injector Blades, The Techmatic Razor, Heads Up Hair Grooming Tube, The Knack Razor, The Slim Adjustable Razor. SECOND ROW: The new Techmatic Adjustable Band, Heads Up Hair Grooming Liquid, Sun Up After Shave, Super Stainless Blades. BACK ROW: Right Guard with the new Anti-Perspirant formula, The Hot One, world's first Self-Heating Shaving Cream, and new Foamy Shaving Cream with Lemon-Lime.

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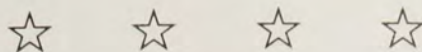
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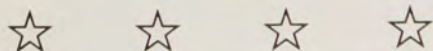
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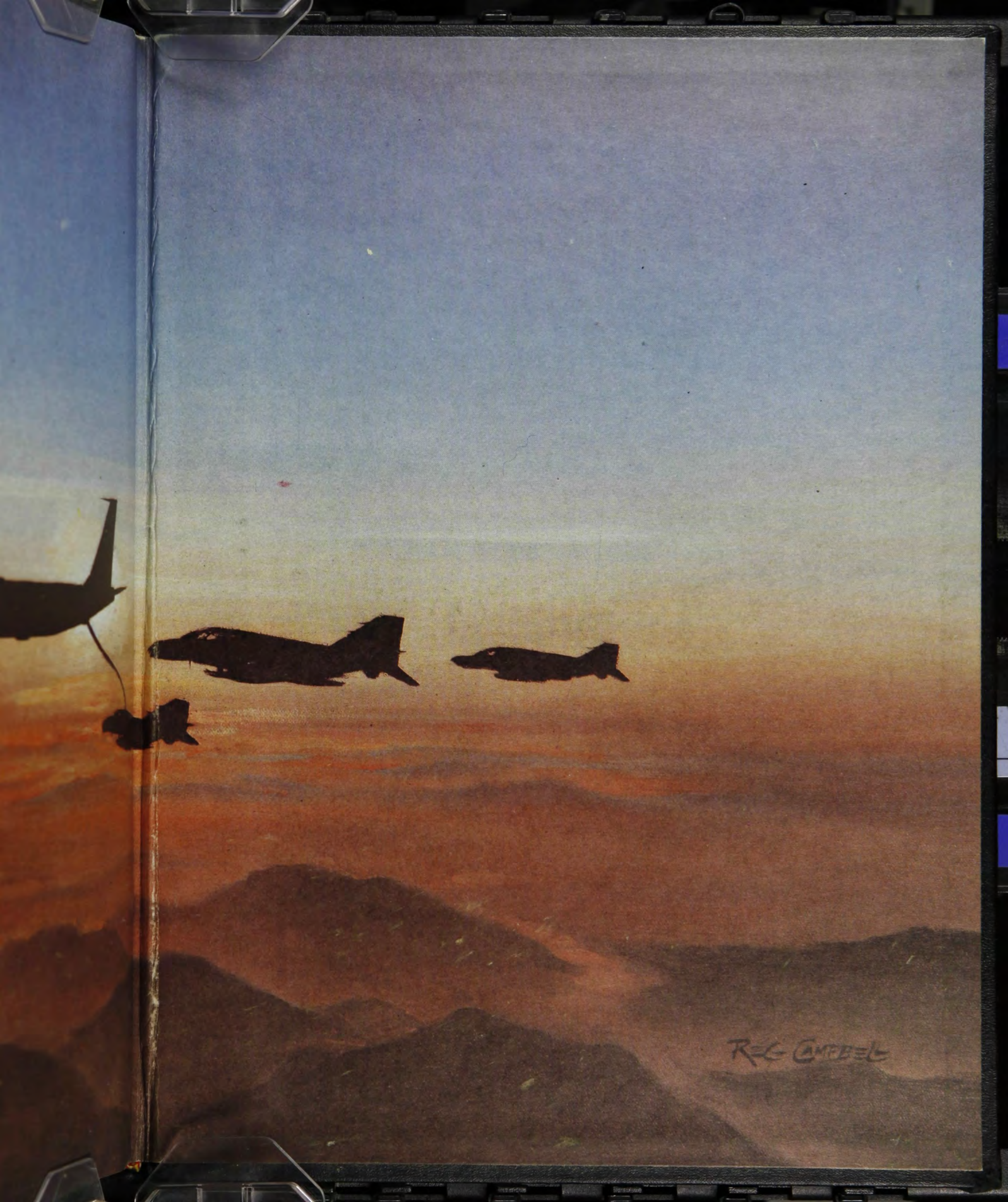


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