

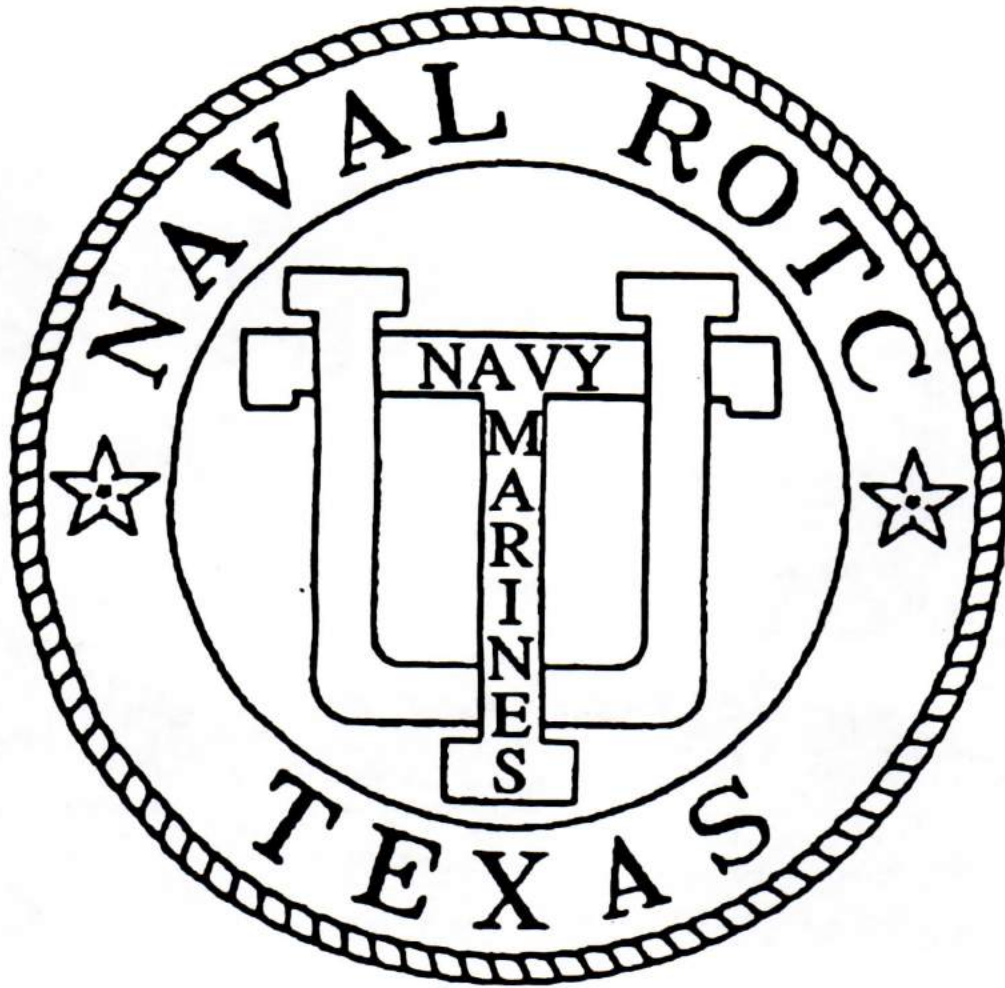
THE NAVAL ORANGE

May 1995



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Inside the ORANGE

Table of Contents

Major Marches On	1
<i>by: MIDN 4/C Clay Person</i>	
Farewell, Lieutenant Ishee!	2
<i>by: MIDN 2/C Chris Ruckman</i>	
Submarine Life at Home	3
<i>by: OC Mortus</i>	
Ole Miss and Gouge	4
<i>by: MIDN Tim Griffin</i>	
Senior Wills	
<i>by: Graduating Seniors of 1995</i>	
Thomas Brownfield	6
David Geddie	7
Daniel Copeland	8
Michael Jackson	9
Teri Jo Kannus-Hamilton	9-10
Paul Milne	10
Andy Macias	11

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Major Marches On...

By: MIDN 4/C Clay Person

The graduating seniors of 1995 will not be the only familiar faces noticeably absent next fall. Major Lukeman, the unit MOI, will be completing his tour at the University of Texas. Following his departure, he will attend the Command and Staff College in Quantico, Virginia. The ten month program is offered to Marine Corps majors and other armed service personnel of equivalent rank. Quantico is also the destination of Marine option graduates who attend the Basic School. Major Lukeman hopes to have the opportunity to check in with his former students. After completing the program, Major Lukeman plans to return to the fleet, perhaps at Camp Lejeune.

The unit MOI's primary responsibility is to prepare Marine option midshipmen to become second lieutenants. Major Lukeman has held that position since the fall semester of 1992 and recalls several events during his tenure. Some of his fondest were the 1993 Ole Miss softball trip, the Run-to-Dallas, and the subsequent Texas - OU football games. In addition, he enjoyed the social activities and non-structured events such as field meets and other informal gatherings.

There is no doubt that Major Lukeman has been an important role model for his students, as was articulated by MIDN 1/C Jackson: "Basically he was the one who convinced me that the Marines were what I was looking for." According to Jackson, when a problem arose or a mistake was made, the Major would remain "calm and collected" and never lose his composure.

"He would point out the mistake in a way which you could learn from." said Jackson. Jackson added: "I would love to have him as a CO... We wouldn't be doing something just to do it. Everything has a purpose." MIDN 1/C Rodriguez described what he has learned from the Major: "No matter how big a problem may seem, you can handle it without compromising other responsibilities. You take control of the problem, don't let the problem take control of you."

Like all midshipmen and junior officers, Major

Lukeman looked to role models in the early stages of his career. To learn good leadership qualities, Major Lukeman had to look no further than his father, who was also a Marine Corps officer. While in NROTC at Notre Dame, Major Lukeman also absorbed ideals from his AMOI. Major Lukeman credits these individuals as being his early role models, from whom he shaped his successful leadership skills.



To the future officers of the Marine Corps and Navy, Major Lukeman offers this advice on leadership tactics: "Be upbeat, be positive and be the opposite of lazy. You can't motivate by being negative." According to Jackson, this attitude was well demonstrated. "He is always leading from the front, pushing the youngest and fastest guys even harder."

Forty Leagues Underneath The Sea

Farewell, Lieutenant Ishee!

By: MIDN 2/C Chris Ruckman

As we come to a close of another semester and another year at this great institution, most of us are heading home to a summer job or summer school. Others will be tasting the salty sea air for the first time, while those at the top of the Battalion will be looking to a bright and prosperous future as a newly commissioned Ensign's in the U.S. Navy. And like our newly commissioned Ensigns that will be leaving NROTC, one other staff officer will also be leaving, Lieutenant Thomas Ishee.

On the 22nd of May, Lieutenant Ishee will start 5 months of department head school in Groton, Connecticut and then be assigned to the USS Louisville (SSN 724) in Pearl Harbor, Hawaii. There he will serve as navigator where his duty will be to drive and fight the ship as the Fire-Control Coordinator and Operations Officer. Before his departure, Lieutenant Ishee was able to share some of his thoughts on the submarine force and the NROTC unit here at Texas.

As he mentioned in his briefing on submarine warfare, Lieutenant Ishee believes that the submarine has to adapt from being a blue-water ASW platform to missions in support of littoral warfare. With the fall of the Soviet Union the submarine community has no major adversary, which necessitates the evolution toward littoral warfare. A good example is the newest submarine, the Seawolf, which is supposed to enter the fleet soon. According to Lieutenant Ishee, it will be "the most technologically advanced submarine ever built. But it was designed to be used in blue-water against another



nation with a comparative submarine force....It's going to have to be adapted to littoral warfare."

Another question arose over the admittance of women onto submarines. Lieutenant Ishee's feelings are that women will be able to perform well in the submarine community, but currently there is a problem over berthing. When today's submarines were built, they were not built with the thought that someday women would be serving on board. The

space restrictions of a submarine causes difficulties with regard to privacy. Lieutenant Ishee feels that women will probably be first assigned to the Trident class submarines, because the berthing spaces are a little bigger.

From the depths of the sea to the rolling hills of Austin, Lieutenant Ishee has traveled. Lieutenant Ishee says he will really miss Austin and has enjoyed living here with all of the city's many activities. Lieutenant Ishee had one sea (land) story to relate about the unit. "My first

year here, I remember the run to Dallas. I was in the van and we were running from 1800 - 0400. After running for about eight hours, a fraternity passed us. They had about 25 runners. Well, we didn't want to get passed by a fraternity, so we started doubling our efforts and soon caught up. After running neck and neck with them for some time, we finally put OC Macias out. He passed them and they gave up. I was proud to see that kind of spirit and teamwork from the future officers of the U.S. Navy and Marine Corps."

Lieutenant Ishee is pleased with the training midshipmen receive at UT, and sees the best instruction coming from the Captain and Executive

Officer. He would like to see more interaction between the Midshipmen and the unit staff before they become Seniors. "I feel that I have taught more to seniors than any other class. I think they realize that they will be in the Navy in a few months and are more receptive. The only suggestion that I have is for the Midshipmen to interact more with the unit officers before their senior year."

To the graduating seniors, Lieutenant Ishee has these words to pass. "My biggest advice for you is to do your job with zeal. You will have the least amount of experience when you arrive. People are going to judge you by how much you want to do a good job. Also, never discount the efforts of other warfare specialties. Everyone has to be proficient in order for the Navy to be effective."

As far as Lieutenant Ishee's career path, he would like to stay in the Navy for 20 years. After serving as a department head, he will have to evaluate his chances of attaining command. If qualified, Lieutenant Ishee plans to stay in the Navy as long as Poseidon lets him. Until then, the UT NROTC unit wishes Lieutenant Ishee fair winds and following seas.

HOW TO SIMULATE SUBMARINE LIFE AT HOME

By: OC Mortus

I've decided to compile a list of things that a midshipman, considering submarine duty, to do, to prepare for the joys of life at sea. It is best if you gather all of your closest friends and family so they too can enjoy what you will be experiencing. This is not an all inclusive list, but it will prepare you for the most part and induct you into submarine life-style underway.

1. DON'T SLEEP ON ANYTHING WIDER OR

SOFTER THAN THE COUCH IN THE FANTAIL.

2. DON'T EAT ANY FOOD THAT YOU DON'T GET OUT OF A CAN, OR THAT YOU DON'T HAVE TO ADD WATER TO.

3. SPEND AS MUCH TIME INDOORS AS POSSIBLE, ROOMS LIKE THE COMPANY CO'S OFFICE WITH THE BLINDS SHUT, AVOID THE SUNLIGHT. PLACES LIKE THE MOVIE THEATER AND VARIOUS CLOSETS ARE ALSO ACCEPTABLE.

4. NO HOT BATHS ARE ALLOWED, ONLY SHORT SHOWERS, LESS THAN THREE MINUTES IN LENGTH. GET WET, TURN WATER OFF, LATHER UP, RINSE OFF, SQUEEGEE DOWN THE SHOWER WALL, GET OUT.

5. REPEAT BACK ANYTHING ANYONE SAYS TO YOU, VERBATIM.

6. PARK YOUR CAR IN THE NEAREST PARKING GARAGE FACING THE WALL, SIT WITH YOUR HANDS ON THE STEERING WHEEL FOR SIX HOURS.

7. TAKE HOURLY READINGS ON YOUR ELECTRICAL AND WATER METERS.

8. SLEEP WITH YOUR DIRTY LAUNDRY IN A BAG AT YOUR FEET.

9. SIT IN YOUR GARAGE WITH YOUR LAWNMOWER AND WEED WACKER MOTORS RUNNING FOR SIX HOURS.

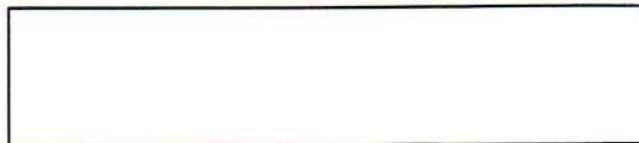
10. INSTALL A FLUORESCENT LIGHT UNDER A COFFEE TABLE AND LIE UNDER IT TO READ BOOKS.

11. WAKE UP EVERY NIGHT AND HAVE A PEANUT BUTTER AND JELLY SANDWICH ON STALE BREAD. OPTIONAL MIDRAT MEALS INCLUDE CANNED ENCHILADAS OR RAVIOLI, BEANIE-WEENIES, COLD SOUP OR HAM AND CHEESE SANDWICHES.

12. SUBSCRIBE TO "SURFACE WARFARE" MAGAZINE: IMMEDIATELY THROW OUT EVERY COPY YOU RECEIVE.

13. LAST BUT NOT LEAST, HAVE KAI'S SISTER GIVE YOU A HAIRCUT.

If you follow these simple suggestions, then you too will be prepared for the most part for your midshipman cruise, or if you choose, life aboard a submarine.



OLE MISS AND GOUGE

By: MIDN 2/C Tim Griffin

As I sat contemplating our miraculous victory at Ole Miss, it occurred to me that this would be the best opportunity I would ever have to write a meaningful Naval Orange article. Some of you would question my use of the word miraculous, but as any of you sports fans that have come out to watch a Junior's softball game in the past year would understand, this is no overstatement. I have no explanation for why we played so well, nor do any of the other team members that made the twelve hour trek to Oxford, Mississippi, except maybe that it was April Fool's day. There are some rumors floating around out there that UT NROTC softball is making a comeback, but most of these were squashed when we lost 15-0 in our first game back at Pleasant Valley, the place better known as every Navy softball player's worst nightmare. After all, it has been over a year since we won a softball game. I seriously considered retiring from softball after Ole Miss, at the peak of my career, but I was drawn back by the money and the glory. However, on a more serious note, there are some lessons that can be taken from our weekend trip.

I would like to address the fact that many people come to college for four or more years, yet never experience the full gamut of what a college as diverse as UT has to offer. What I mean by this is that many people choose not to extend themselves to the point that they are capable of. From day one, we are told that grades are the most important reason why we are in college. I am definitely not one to say that grades aren't important because they are extremely important in the way we are evaluated in our society. However, I also believe that our learning experience in college should go much deeper than a grade. Going through college is a

once in a lifetime experience for most of us, and it should be treated as such. I feel like many members of the battalion pass up opportunities to get involved in extracurricular activities because they are afraid that by becoming involved their grades will suffer. I have definitely been guilty of this myself. However, I believe that one must have a balanced social life to go along with hard studying in order to be successful in all aspects of life. From my experience, the more extracurricular activities I have been involved in, the better my grades have been. This is not to say that one should sign up for every event which comes along, but rather that through proper time management and planning it is possible to pursue one's extracurricular interests and still hit the books hard.

I encourage each battalion member to try to extend yourself a little bit farther than you think you are capable of going, whether this be through participation in battalion events, university activities, or simply hobbies you enjoy. In doing this you must commit yourself to intensive time management, but I expect that you will be pleased with the results. I seriously considered not making the trip to Ole Miss because of 5 exams within 5 days surrounding the trip, but in hindsight I would have regretted missing it for a long time. By managing my time properly before the trip, I was also able to have success on all of the exams. I think all of us have regretted passing up an event in the past and I would encourage each of you to "carpe diem" the next time you have an opportunity to do something you are interested in. Remember that good gouge is rarely available, so when it presents itself, the ardent gouge seeker must seize it.



To My Faithful Sailors and Fellow Warriors, I Leave to You....

Senior Wills 1995

Thomas Brownfield

I, Thomas Brownfield being of zoologically trained mind and body do hereby bequeath the following:

To Paul Burns; A new pair of legs, extra PT for the entire Battalion and a Gordon Gecko power tie.

To Daniel Copeland; A Nissan Pathfinder, a Soloflex machine and an incident report chit without hassles.

To Kevin "the one with the black hat" Coryell; A one year supply of Pampers, a car. Trade-in your Mustang for a station wagon and a real hobby, GOLF.

To David Geddie; A defensive driving course and a galley that serves pepperoni rolls.

To Tim "Tiffin" Griffin; A job in the Supply Corps, a bottle of Boones and a spot on Wrestlemania to showcase your real talents.

To Susan Hoyle; A duty station with your husband.

To Dennis "The other" Lloyd; Golf cart driving lessons by Stevie Wonder, a softball team that can win outside the state of Mississippi, a lefty Big Bertha driver and a new golf swing.

To Dave "Jug-butt" Murray; A new colon, a

wardrobe without the color black and your own home repair show called *Should I Bring My Stinking Tools?*

To Mike O'Hare; A lifetime supply of granola bars, a battalion run 26 miles long and a job with the CEC

To Pete Oldmixon; A command at sea.

To Trey Warren; A lifetime of "Happy Thoughts" at the hot corner, a girlfriend who won't slap you at Mardi Gras and the callsign "Little Pooner".

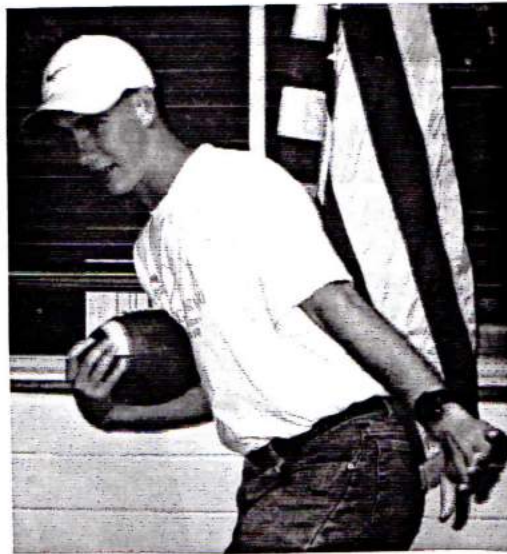
To LT Brimstein; A set of cavity-backed, perimeter-weighted, square-grooved golf clubs and one free round at Lions.

To Ensign Rodgers; A copy of the USGA rules of golf,

airbags for your airplane and a home-brew kit with an IV.

To Ensign Daniel; An opportunity to wear your brown shoes and a cameo on This Week With David Brinkley

To Bobby Salvia; My wedge game, a new Friday golfing partner, a copy of The Little Green Book, a discount on your long-distance phone bills and a midshipman eval that is based on your golf handicap instead of your GPA.



David Geddie

I, David Lee Geddie, being of feeble mind and Nuclear Power body do hereby bequeath to the following:

To Bob "I just want to play golf" Salvia; A nice warm seat in Nuclear Power School and a complete set of class notes. You know you really want to be a Nuc.

To Dave "Yes it was me" Murray; Your perfect woman, one that can drink you under the table and has absolutely no sense of smell.

To Paul Burns ghost writer of What Insider Trading has done for Me; A Surface Designator and a career in the Navy - you don't really want to make all that extra money in finance.

To Tom "NFO" Brownfield; Oh wait, you already got that, how about settling for a better handicap.

To Susan "What is your last name again" Hoyle or is it Ayers; A saddle and riding lessons, so you can ride your dog through the park instead of being dragged.

To Daniel "The Stick" Copeland; A little body fat and the alcohol tolerance to go with it.

To Dennis Lloyd and the softball team; Another trip to Ole Miss, since you can't seem to win a game in Texas.

To Terrance Adams and Chad Coneway; New alarm clocks that set themselves and throw you in the shower if you try to hit the snooze button.

To Jeff Chiang and his mentor Paul Burns; I leave a simple phrase - "Right Shoulder Arms"

To Oscar Moreno and Julie Seo; I leave a voice to share between you since I don't think I've heard either of you all year.

To Marshall Sherman; A new barber or at least a ball cap.

To James "Shin-Splints" Vavra; A gold plated "get out of running free" chit and a platoon commander who refuses to read it.

To Matt "4.0" Bokmeyer; I leave \$20 so you won't get in trouble for going to Senior Mess Night.

To Robert "Country Music Sucks" Holguin; A reservation at Fiesta Gardens so you can have your own casual and play all the Tejano music you want. And one more thing - a little tact for meetings with the Battalion Commander.

To John "Class Conflict" Allison; Three hours credit for whatever class it is that you were planning on using to go Class Conflict next semester.

To Kevin "Did I Ever tell you about..." Coryell; A list of all the places to get pickles, ice cream and sardines at 2 o'clock in the morning and the following advice - drive fast now, your racing days are numbered, what, about 8 months and counting?

To Trey "Neyney" Warren; The knowledge that just because she can run you down and beat the crap out of you, there is no reason why you can't wear the pants in the relationship - but you might need to hem them first.

And to the Anchorettes; My lasting admiration and appreciation, you do so many things for us and we don't say thank you nearly enough.



Senior Wills 1995

Daniel Copeland

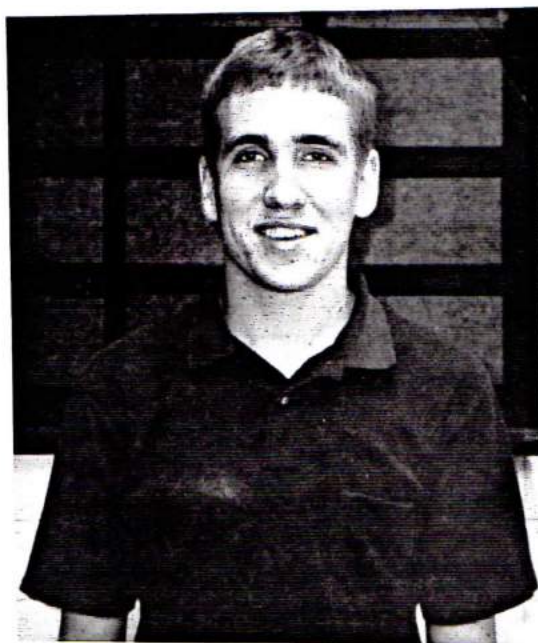
I, Daniel Copeland, being of burnt-out mind and scrawny body, do hereby bequeath the following:

To David Geddie; The realization that we're going to have to work our butts off for all that money we've already got. . . and spent. Someone to study with at nuke school (don't look at me). A size 32 belt that fits you. And a final note: I'm sure glad I don't have any more sisters. See ya in Orlando.

To Paul "Wall Street" Burns; Your own bed in the Wardroom. A cruise on a ship that you actually enjoy, but that probably won't happen until you actually own the ship. A weekly PT workout with Arnold Schwarzenegger - I think when you started "pumping up" you pumped your head a bit too much. Oh yea . . . "Right Shoulder Arms"

To Tom "Did you say SWO" Brownfield; One get out of SWO free card, oh, you already got one!

To Bob Salvia; A Commanding Officer at your first ship who thinks golfers are God's gift to the Navy. May you be possessed by the ghost of



Harvey Penick every time you swing.

To John Allison; A real job at the Battalion to end your skating ways.

To Matt Bokmeyer; A "C" - just one little "C"
To Cesar Rodriguez and Rhonda Reynolds; Who would have thought the only ones to graduate on time would be a Marine and a Nurse?

To Augustin Carey; A certificate declaring you the all time Class Conflict King.

To Susan Ayers; I would have loved to see you as OOD on the bridge of a ship.

To Kevin "Sea-story" Coryell; A tape recorder to carry around and record your sea (and land) stories. A seaman tied to a chair to listen to them.

To Paul Milne; An inflatable wrestling dummy to use up some of your energy so you'll stop tackling and trying to put every person you see in a head lock. Take a chill pill.

To Chad Coneway; An alarm clock that actually wakes you up for PT. A POD you type that doesn't have any mistakes or at least a BN XO who catches them.

To Gin Kai; A real haircut. Thanks for being around so that I could always point out there was someone scrawnier than me.

To Dave "We all know you're softer than you act" Murray; A permanent assignment to the U.S.S. Hayler - I know you'll always be a SWO-daddy at heart. One get out of jail free card in case you ever go back to Germany. And finally, a Glade Plug-in air freshener - I'm sure you can find a good place to "plug-it-in" that we will all appreciate.

To all of you always talking about how horrible going to sea is; Why did you join the Navy?

Finally, to those who remain behind; "I don't know half of you half as well as I should like; and I like less than half of you half as well as you deserve."

Michael Jackson

To MIDN Geddie and Copeland; A new wallet, a money clip and LT Ishee's guide to shopping on a sub.

To the MECEPS; An appetite for MRE's, a month's supply of Motrin and the best of luck this summer and the rest of your college career.

To MIDN Dave "exotic dancer" Murray; A collection of ABBA's greatest hits, a backstage pass to the next Journey concert and a pair of designer underwear - were tired of seeing those "whitey-tightys" every time someone says "Make yourself at home."

To MIDN Marshall "Gump" Sherman; A box of chocolates, so you can contemplate the meaning of life.

To The Leathernecks; A box of human spare parts.

To Aaron "I need some help here" Carter; A portable "Respirator" to take on those grueling campus runs.

To Patrick "3-pull-ups" Fogg; A new excuse.

To Mara "My shirt smells" Vorachek; A bottle of throat spray for those mornings that you just don't feel like calling cadence.

To Sgt. Uribe; The comforting knowledge that you will no longer have to compete with me for a pilot slot. A case of camouflage diapers and a field changing kit.

To Michelle Uribe; My latest invention, a high speed baby carriage that connects nicely to an Alice pack.

To MIDN John "I hated to get my haircut" Johns; A new middle name: "John"

To Paul "I don't know how to pronounce my name" Milne; The Marine Corps regulation on "how to properly give a noogie to a superior officer."

To Steen "Wrong way" Milne; A map of Austin and a compass.

To Sgt. "Nice guy" Freeman; UBD's x 300!!

To Matt, Bob, Murray and all you other Aerospace engineers; A storage container for a life. You might need one again someday.

To the Anchorettes; More stud midshipmen since we're all leaving this semester. My thanks to you all for your support.

To Stephanie "With a z" Gonzalez; A six foot-one inch tall, 175 lb stuffed Winnie-the-Pooh bear with a "High-n-Tight" haircut. A shirt that says "No, I'm not an Anchorette".

To all the battalion members and staff; My thanks for two years of good training and great memories. See you all in the fleet.

Teri Jo Kannus-Hamilton

I, Teri Jo Kannus-Hamilton, being of tired mind and 7% less body-fat than when I started this program body, do bequeath the following:

To MIDN 2/C Holguin; I leave a lifetime supply of deposit tickets and receipt books.

To MIDN 2/C Warren; I leave five thousand and one excuses, which I got from other midshipman, on "Why I was UA from Battalion PT..."

To MIDN 4/C Vavra; I leave my permanent remedial running position in the Battalion runs.

For those members of the Battalion who do not yet know who to make their checks

Hamilton's Will cont. page 14...

Senior Wills 1995

Hamilton's Will continues....

out to for financial fees, I leave a rubber stamp.

To the rest of my fellow midshipman whom I will be leaving behind, I leave sincere best wishes for your future success in reaching your desired goals. Always remember that we always have areas in need of improvement. Would you believe I actually got an Outstanding on the PRT after five years of trying. Persistence eventually pays off.

To CAPT Graner, CDR Radebaugh and the entire Unit Staff, I want to thank you for your guidance and assistance in helping me to resolve my many questions, concerns, and problems.

And last, but certainly not least, I want to extend my deepest appreciation and gratitude to my husband, Maurice Hamilton, for all his support and understanding over the past five years (I just hope it continues after I'm commissioned). He has helped me through some really difficult and trying times and has really put up with a lot. He has been my source of strength and motivation in times of confusion, which have been many, and I just want to let him know how much I appreciate all that he has done for me. Thank you Marice, I love you.

The Naval Orange Staff wants to wish all Spring 1995 Graduates a farewell and good luck in the Fleet and the Corps.

Paul Milne

To Cesar "Buddha" Rodriguez; I leave my Double Daves qual, 'cause you're not going to get it any other way.

To ENS "I hope my date doesn't puke before I get her home" Daniel; I leave a six pack of Samichlaus because at the rate you drink them, it will be the only beer you'll need for the rest of your life.

To ENS "Now that I have money I'll never be without beer again" Rodgers; I leave my home-brew kit, Ceasar's home-brew kit, Coryell's home-brew kit, LT Brimstein's future home-brew kit and however many more it takes to keep you satisfied.

To the MECEPS; I leave the ability to attend Battalion functions without an order from the CO.

To Rudy "There's no one more important than me 'cause I work for a congressman" Uribe; I leave a ski boat so you can get everyone excited about water skiing and then sell it before anyone gets to use it.

To Sgt. "Nobody would drive me to the hospital" Priess; I leave my uncanny ability to accumulate injuries at Battalion functions because you have shown that you are the only one capable of living up to those expectations.

To Sgt. "People seem to notice I've been hanging around Misty so I'd better stop" Freeman; I leave "How to Complete the MECEP" program by Ssgt. Gomez.

To Ssgt. "I haven't had to buy any clothes since I got out of boot-camp" Wheeler; I leave a body, a sense of humor, a cover that fits, a 'get out of PT so I can study free' card and your own personal chair in the new MOI's office.

To Sgt. "I get to run slow 'cause I'm old" Perez; I leave a seat right beside Ssgt. Wheeler in the new MOI's office.

To StStaStStaStaff Sgt. Thomas; I leave a decent story along with a copy of "Story Telling in 300 Words or Less" by ENS Daniel and a pair of scissors to remove that ridiculous looking tag.

To Kevin "You've got to taste my pale ale" Coryell; I leave the challenge to actually drink all that beer you've brewed.

To LT "I might start home-brewing one day" Brimstein; I leave Coryell's home-brewing stories so you can make it through a few more years of contemplation.

To LT "The piano player is wearing my ribbon" Kennedy; I leave the ENS Rodgers, ENS Daniel, MIDN Milne rendition of "The Pussy Cat Song".

To Aaron "I don't want anyone to see me with my girlfriend" Carter; I leave a new alley to dodge into.

To Trey "I've lived with an Amazon" Warren; I leave a Navy Van with custom made barf bags and an Ensign to take you where ever you want to go.

To Bob "That's the wrong way to eat a Kit Kat" Salvia; I leave the ability to make it through Aerospace without Bokmeyer there to pull you through.

To Matt "I better drop out of fluids before I get a B" Bokmeyer; I leave a few of my C's, 2 D's, and an F.

To Dave "We still can't believe you have a date to the formal" Murray; I leave a book on what to do now.

And to my beautiful wife of 4 years; I leave a hundred more just as great.

Andy Macias

I, Andy Macias, being of "one semester left" mind and "tired of walking up to the third deck" body, do hereby bequeath the following:

To Dave "Everybody knows you're not really

like that" Murray; I leave someone who doesn't have to fake like they're really interested in playing in your band.

To Chief Mamino; A new loading dock for the one that Bob Salvia almost single-handedly took out with his face.

To Saul "I have a girlfriend but she lives in Canada" Montes; A home repair kit to correct some of those jacked-up haircuts you get. I also leave you someone who will listen to your stories about how you and Sherman hang out together. And finally, I will you a different watch cap for morning PT, that way you won't look like an escaped convict anymore. Joking aside, you're a cool dude. Take it easy, bro.

To Kevin Coryell; A 50% portion of a toilet seat because some of the sea stories you come up with are really half-assed.

To Danny Lisenby; The other 50%.

To Mike O'Hare; Some dedicated soccer players who will show up for at least one of your practices and a soccer team that doesn't go 1-34-1. I also leave you the marathon torch, it was between you and Oldmixon but I was afraid Pete might not show up for the race.

To Cesar "Sorry dude, it's too late to put in a chit for Friday night" Rodriguez; A wake-up call so you don't miss the PRT, especially when you're the one in charge of it. Just kidding, good luck in the Marine Corps and with Shelly. I can hardly wait to go to the reception.

To Lalo "Will someone please believe me? ... I am Mexican!" Carey; A class that conflicts with class conflict, your own club on 6th St. so you don't have to barback anymore and finally a dozen roses for your one and only, Manuela.

To Dennis Lloyd; I really have nothing to bequeath you but I guess I'm the only person here who seems to think you look like Steve Taborsky.

Senior Wills 1995

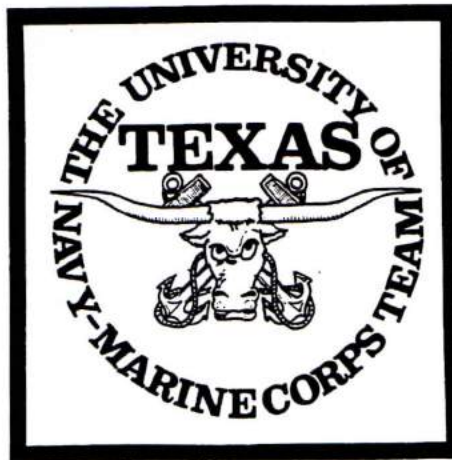


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