



FrontRow: EN1J.Cline,RD1R.Sullivan,EN1H.Kersh,CS1J.Robbins,EN1E.Doyle,AG1R.Romzek;BackRow:BT1H.Dykes,GM1 S.Day,EN1J.Williams,SK1K.Bean,SK1R.McHenry,EN1G.Perry.Not Pictured:RM1B.Padgett,YN1J.Price,EN1J.Lewis,EN1 M. Midgett, EM1 C. Garrett

First Class

Torn between adolescence and maturity, still wanting to be the good time Charlie and the high flying swinger, and saddled with responsibility and advanced knowledge, he must settle down to his assigned task. He must move his bunk to an area for first class petty officers only. How does he feel, leaving the friends whom he worked side by side with, and now must supervise. To some he becomes an outcast; to others he is a new man to share in the responsibilities of management.

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

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