

TOTOTOTOTO

The CMA Boathouse

by B. Ferguson

There is a new rumor spreading that CMA will have a boathouse in Vallejo. Well, this time the rumor is true, and in an interview with Mr. Black, the Administrative Officer, the bottom and top of the story came out in the open.

In this interview Mr. Black stated that many people had their hands in the involvement of the shaping of the idea. The Admiral, Doug Fiscus, Aschmeyer, and other alumni had a hand in the project; not only in planning, but in actual building also.

In this project, the City has donated the land, and the Administration had donated the BUTLER BUILDING (whose previous location was right behind the handball courst).

The City is picking up quite a tab and why? Besides goodwill, its good for the City to have us in the water in Vallejo. The City also gets 30% of the building for its own use.

The 30% is to be used for the Sea Scouts of the Vallejo area. As time goes by, we may grow and if the Sailing Club produces needs, other plans may be made for a bigger storage facility.

When asked about accessibility, Mr. Black responded by saying that it was great. The building will be 20 ft. away from the water. There will be no sanitary facilities planned to go into the boathouse but as things develop, anything can happen. There are sanitation facilities in the Marina Building.

"Maybe a barbecue pit will be in-

(continued on page 4)



Heron Recovering Fast

Watch out middies! He may be back on the prowl faster than you think! Yes, shortly he'll return; it's only a matter of time.

Commander Heron has been cautioned not to come to work until he is back to normal. The recovery period will be anywhere from 8 to 10 months if he continues to improve at the same pace. During that time he will be upstairs in complete relaxation.

To those who don't know, the Commander has had 2 major operations, which were a month apart. Due to the fact that pneumonia complications developed, his recovery period is longer than normal.

However, he seems in fine shape, with just a slight tinge of weight loss. His face is still a-glow with the typical Heron smile that few of us have had the privilege of seeing (once in awhile). It even looks as though he misses good old CMA, and he seems anxious to start again. He sends his thanks to the people whom have sent cards and flowers to him.

The walking legend of CMA has shown what rugged, down-to-earth determination can do. And it is with sincerity that the staff of the Binnacle sends its "Get Well Soon!"

Blowing a Fuse

There are some inside changes going on at CMA. Changes not aware to many people, but to those concerned it has become a major topic of discussion.

The changing of the electrical outlets in the Residence Hall has come as quite a **shock** to the middies, but what is more shocking (not to the middies, but to the electrical surveyors) is the fact that some outlets have been rewired back to their original position. Needless to say, this issue has got both sides short-circuiting.

"The wiring in a couple of rooms was found to be a fire hazard, and it was surprising that nothing had happened before now," says Mr. McDermott, "AC," (Assistnat Commandant). "Improper guage of wire, poorly run conduit, and other numerous types of violations of regulation were found."

Upon the finding of these, the administration had to work quickly to rid itself of the electrical problems of the Residence Hall.

The reports of stereo equipment blowing out, lights severely going haywire, and arcing outlets were the major factors which led to the maintenance check of the Res. Hall.

The problems have not seemed to cease since the installation of the neat "tripping-box" in the middle of the floor. Students ask questions which never seem to get answered.

Why create one hazard in getting rid of another? Why did you let the students tear apart their rooms in the first place, knowing that the "oddly-

(continue 1 page 4)

Scuttlebutt . . .



...Congrats to George Bellmar, he's been here 30 years. (No, he isn't a student). Thanks to him the pool and gymnasium area remain immaculate. Job well done . . .

...I know everyone had a nice vacation, but by now the old nose should be back at the grindstone. (Don't cha just love CMA?) ...

...Rumors have it that rumors on the TSGB stated mutiny on base ... now what would ever give them that idea? ...

...Congrats to the winter term group for Hangin' Tuff!! ...

...The Boathouse still needs a lot of work, so let's pool our resources and go for it! ...

...During the course of the winter, Mr. Viargues suffered an injury to his back, but he still survived the trimester. Here's speediness on the road to FULL Recovery ...

...To the winter term officers, job well done! ...

...Totals for winter term 1975-1976 are as follows: 9 flat tires, 1 slashed tire, 1 well-driven tractor (w/slashed tire), 1 lump of pork chop bones in D.O.'s bed, 1 water (booby) trapped D.O.'s door, 1 egged D.O.'s door, 1 broken lock on D.O.'s door, 1 defecated-on D.O.'s watch truck, 4 egged cars, 1 moved model ship, 1 midnight snowball fight, 6 afternoon snowball fights, 650 demerits given, 36 broken hearts and 55 good meals in the Chow Palace. (Other occurences are not printable.) ...

...Thanks for the donation of poems to the BINNACLE, even though you wish to remain anonymous. (Thanx M.T.) ...

...Next winter, Class of '79, try and get your college-week. But be forewarned of promises made in Fall ...

...Thanks to the **Hawsepipe** (G. Lage Inc.) for the donation of pixs for the BINNACLE. Special thanks to J. Peltier (the only female survivor of winter 75-76) ...

...To the winter term teachers, very good job, but we'll let the student-written evaluations speak for themselves ...

...On the happenings--Frampton Concert 4/25. Be there or be square!...

...Good job basketball city leaguers!
Thanks for representing the school! ...

...Don't forget the new Vallejo bus service which stops right outside of our gate. It's there for student use! ...

...Two new faces on campus are those of Mr. Lou McDermott (the Assistant Commandant) and Mr. Ted Wise (Deck Instructor). Let's welcome them into our KEEMA household. (Fellas, you don't know what you're in for!) ...

...Thanks to the Women's Propeller Club, Port of San Diego, for the \$200 donation to the Midshipmen's Recreation Fund of Cal Maritime ...

...A quick recovery is wished to Dave Blaskovich. He underwent a knee operation and he should be better by now. (Now, now students-no fair tripping teachers!) ...

...Thanks to the secretaries and office personnel which kept winter term bearable!

A special thanks to Annette Taylor, who does the typing for the Binnacle.

No More . . . (Class of '78 Winter Theme)

No more waking up knowing you have to go to R. Miller's class (where everything but Economics is taught) or O. Alexander's class (where nothing is taught but Calculus!).

No more going to classes until 5 o'clock at night. No more staying up until the wee-hours in the morning (at least until the next finals' period; let's hear it for the A.M. ("after midnight") bunch. Right B.G., P.M., E.H. and P.C.D.?)

No more being scrutinized clearly by McDemo or P.T. Miller (P.T. meaning Power Tripping) first thing in the morning! At least now we'll have the 4th Class to hide behind!

No more force-fed Political Science, taught by the Pooh-Bear, who walks as though he fell out of the tree when he tried to raid the hive. No more Professor Yudes' inspiring lectures on how to set an acoustic war-mine in your best friend's bathtub. No more of the Chief's class on what ever kind of systems those were (didn't you like that deckies?). No more tips on how to navigate your sailboat around CMA Harbor (or How to Navigate-6 books in 6 days) by Dougherty.

No more Blaskovich trying to pretend he's as "mean with the Rheem" as Captain Corncob. (Good try Rhemus Jr.) No more Hanson (Big Blue) trying to do what he can't do best. No more great speeches by Harry, operas with Harry, or grades from Harry; do I hear a sigh of relief?

No more from the "Acting" Dean, "Acting" Commandant, "Acting" Teacher and/or "Acting" Friend (Tunnel-vision II) Miller had so many faces, there is a \$10.00 reward to anyone who can name them all in one breath--it can't be done! Word has it that he'll be a lot mellower next winter--if you believe that 4th Class, he's got half the battle won already.

But on the other side of the coin, No more of not having the 1st, 2nd, and 4th Class around. No more quiet out-door picnics, full of clean wholesome fun, football and food, i.e. potato chips, beans, burgers and soda. No more sensuous snow-women or 2 A.M. snow ball fights. No more of having the Star-Trek hour to ourselves.

More so than not, we will more than likely miss the winter term. It was the first at CMA and hopefully the last for the 1978 group. The classes on cruise will never know what they missed (but the winter group missed a slight case of disentary).

If anyone has anymore comments to add on winter term, please think twice, count to 10 and keep them to yourselves--this paper cannot print obscenities or profanity! Nuff said. The Corps of Midshipmen offers their sincerest condolences to Mrs. Betty Neely (Duplicating), whose husband passed away in the early part of March.

The Binnacle is a monthly publication of the California Maritime Academy, Vallejo, California. The opinions expressed hereon are not necessarily those of the Corps, Administration, faculty or our staff. All newsworthy items should be submitted to the Editor by the 20th of each month.

Editor-in-Chief	K. Estes
Editor	
Editor	P. Delfin
Art Editor	L. Dolph
Managering Editor	B. Ferguson
Faculty Advisor	R. Viargues
*Special thanks to J. Pelti	

Winter '75—'76

The winter term did hold something special for a lot of people. It seemed as though a few people hadn't seen fresh fallen snow before. With this in mind, the picture will be self-explanatory.





The addition of snow brought on the addition of a couple of new females to the Academy grounds. As you see, this fella wasn't cold all winter. We were quite jealous!

The winter term also kept the teachers in a tizzy. It will be good for the students to know that we weren't the only ones tired after a day's work. This picture taken after R.K. gave his famous Econ test (or should I say spelling essay.) If he looks tired its only because he remained in hiding for 38 hours without food.





Among the various other activities of winter, we had the First Annual Flattening Contest. The participants were judged on the number of tires flattened in the least amount of time. Here is the present 1976 co-champion, showing us his blue-ribbon style.

X

There were other pictures, but due to the subject matter of the above mentioned, they were non-printable. But the staff would like to compliment the artist for keeping winter term alive with classroom pictures. (Thanks C.B.)



Spring "Flings"

Spring time may not be as bad as the past at CMA. In fact it may hold a lot more in store than we think.

Last year's spring activities held a few activities in the form of City League Softball, and intramural contest, P.E. basketball one-on-one, ping-pong, and swimming (what little there was of it). This year's program may be even better (I hope so). (Some winners haven't received their prizes yet, H.D.)

This year's spring activities may consist of intramural volleyball, school dances (to quell the rash of spring fever), and the rest of the normal spring "things." However, these are still on the drawing board and the final plans will have to be worked out ... soon.

If the clubs and organizations open up their programs to other midshipmen rather than the selective group, then we will have a productive spring. Let's get our Spring together and then we can make the most of it.

Spring Fever!

Army has its smile,
Navy has its goat,
CMA has nothing,
So the anchor we must tote.
(Hint, Hint)

Today

The sun's sweet smile
is warm and wide.
The sea is clean
with fresh washed tide,
The clouds are soft and
snowy white
And gulls perform ballet in flight.
I hear you laugh and see you smile
And today I know why
life's worthwhile.

October

As I gaze thru my window pane, I can't believe its Spring again. The seasons come, the seasons go Why do I love October so?

Winter is stern and filled with gloom, Spring is full of life in bloom.

Summer is great and bright and warm.

But Fall brings October —

when I was born.

"Welcome Back Bear"



Welcome back Bear!
So you're back to spend some time,
Maybe a year to sit and unwind.
You had a trip not too long ago,
And you made the headlines,
don't you know?

They said you rocked and rolled All over the ocean, But they didn't name all Who were sick of the motion.

But you're back at home now And that's all that matters, Not for a while, from the rest of your Family are you to scatter.

Rest peaceful old bear And rest long while you can, For next year's journey Will very soon be at hand.

BLOWING A FUSE (continued)

placed" electrical outlet would be in the middle of the floor? What is to be done with the present system of wiring so that it can be changed to make rooms more livable?

These questions will be answered someday and by somebody. But for the time being that's the way the fuse blows

CMA BOATHOUSE (continued)

stalled in time," says Mr. Black. "The tables are there already, but it is primarily up to the City."

We will have access to the boathouse anytime, as long as the proper channels are taken. There will be two keys needed, one to the boathouse and the other to the Vallejo Wharf area.

When will it be started? It's underway right now! The City has staked the foundation off, put in the gravel, rolled it and pressed it. When asked about completion Mr. Black said it is depending a lot on the weather; if it holds it may be done next month, but if the weather breaks, it could take up to 4 or more months.

It is possible that we could even get a pier of our own? Well, according to Mr. Black, that was the City's original plan--to put in a float of our own--and it was indicated to him by the Marina's manager that they do plan to do that in the future. It will be primarily for launching small craft and shells.

What can we do to speed this up? The foundation needs to be dug. The steel beams need to be sandblasted and primed. If all the middies pitch in and help, we could have it up in no time.

The Charles M. Goethe Memorial Scholarship

Midshimen who are members or senior members of the Order of De Molay or who are sons or daughters of the Masonic Lodge of California are invited to apply for Competitive scholarships offered by the Masonic Order

Applications are available from Diane Hulen in Room 5, Administration Building.