

JUL 15 1969

The midshipmen in training

The Honolulu Council of the Navy League drew a 4.0, a midshipman's highest rating, for the beach picnic and dance they gave last night for the visiting Pacific Midshipman Training Squadron. The party was given at the Outrigger Canoe Club on the one night of the week that the club is closed to its regular members.

"The idea was Tommy Arnett's, and he won't be here to take the credit," said John J. McAuliffe Jr., president of the Navy League. "We hope, though, that the Kamalii finishes early enough tonight so we can wave as Tommy sails by."

TOMMY ARNOTT is a member of the crew of Larry Doheny's yacht, Kamalii, which finished the Trans-Pacific Yacht Race early this morning.

"These summer cruises of the midshipmen have been going on for years, and for years we've all taken one or two of the boys home for dinner," said Jack Van Osdol, a captain in the Navy Reserve and a director of the Navy League.

"It has worked out all right, but was never really wildly successful. The boys were often not at ease and the hosts were at a loss to know how to entertain them. This sand blast is a much better idea," he added.

QUITE obviously the 122 senior or first class midshipmen who came to the party would agree with Jack Van Osdol. There are nearly 500 midshipmen in the squadron which arrived Saturday and will leave Thursday, representing the U.S. Naval Academy at Annapolis and naval reserve units from colleges all over the nation.

Dress for the party was specified as casual, and casual it was. Most of the young men wore shorts and tee shirts, and they could be distinguished from the Outrigger membership of the same age by their short haircuts. A few of them had mustaches and several had moderate sideburns.

The midshipmen were delivered from Pearl Harbor by bus and arrived about 5:30 p.m., in time for swimming or sailing.

THE CLUB extended an in-

Hawaii Diary



by Lois Taylor

invitation to their own members, female from 18 to 22, to provide dates for the visitors, but most Island girls have their summer fun pretty much in hand by now. Hardly any were interested in blind dates, but when the invitation was issued to the summer co-eds at the University of Hawaii, the response was far more positive.

Only a few of the girls were from Honolulu, and most were summer students from M a i n l a n d colleges. Only two were in swim suits, the rest wore short shifts or long pants.

None of the girls went swimming, so the midshipmen shared the club raft with a couple of young club members in bikinis who weren't part of the party.

BEER AND soft drinks were served on the terrace, and the beer went faster than the soft drinks. A couple of stalwart midshipmen worried about their shipmates stranded out on the Outrigger raft with a severe case of thirst, so one of them swam out with a pitcher of beer carefully held over his head, and two others carried paper cups.

That's the old Navy spirit for you.

Another group went for a ride in an outrigger canoe, steered by Rabbit Kekai of the Outrigger beach patrol.

Most of the crowd, though, simply sat at tables around the lanai, watched the finish of one of the Transpac yachts and got acquainted with each other.

IN THE practice of today's young, couples formed at the outset of the party, sat at the same table, had dinner together and danced together. The original pairing was more or less at random as the boys and girls mingled before sitting down, but after that there was very little cutting in or exchanging of partners.

Two midshipmen who lucked out in the beginning found Jack McAuliffe and said, "Are there any more girls coming?" They were pleased to hear that another wave was due shortly.

MR. MCAULIFFE'S observation of the groups on the lanai was, "This is the age where people acquaint easily."

The midshipmen had one opportunity to acquaint before the party last night. Saturday evening there was a dance given for them at the Pearl Harbor Officers' Club teahouse with daughters of Navy families as dance partners.

The commander of the squadron, Rear Adm. Lloyd R. Vasey, and Capt. J. Edward Snyder Jr., commanding officer of the USS New Jersey, will host a reception aboard the New Jersey Thursday evening.

AT LAST night's party, the Navy League chose to feed the visitors a typical Ameri-

can picnic dinner of hamburgers, hot dogs, roasted corn, baked beans and a green salad rather than dickering with any exotic native dishes.

Very few of same were among the guest list either, with corn-fed Middle Western girls providing a large per cent of the female company.

Shortly before the buffet supper was announced, a rock 'n' roll group called the Fifth Estate got plugged in and turned on.

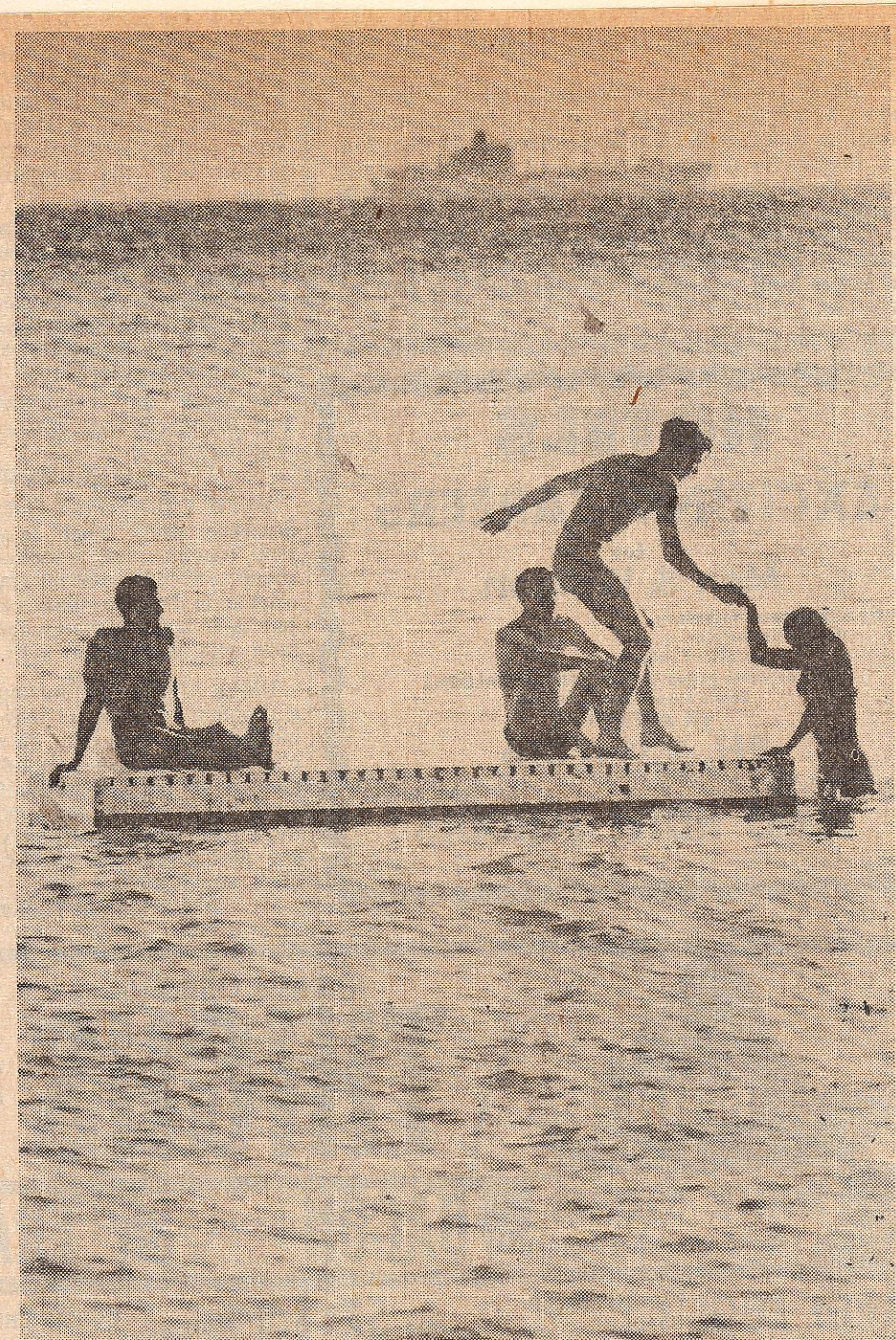
THEY had what looked like five miles of electric

wires, and, as it later proved, they could be heard for a radius of two blocks. At any rate, an hour after they began to play, somebody in a condominium that far away complained about the noise.

Their first selection was something popularized by the Iron Butterfly, and with the first notes the whole dance floor was a jumping mass of humanity.

"Looks like a bag of worms," said one of the waitresses to Jack Van Osdol.

"Madam," he said, "You are looking at our future admirals."



WELCOME ABOARD—Jeannie Perrow gets a hoist aboard the Outrigger Canoe Club raft from Midshipman Jim Thorp of Kansas University as Midshipman Jerry Spencer, at left, of the U.S. Naval Academy and Midshipman Jim Shaffer of Iowa State University watch.



WETTING DOWN—Midshipman Lee McQuigg of the University of Oklahoma gets splashed with two buckets of sea water as Midshipman Tom Shields of the Naval Academy and Judy

Bishop, a summer school student at the University of Hawaii from California, bail an outrigger canoe in his direction. —Photos by Bob Young.