

SPECIAL

EDITION



Admiral Farragut Academy North Association

www.AFAPineBeachReunions.org

Serving Admiral Farragut Academy Pine Beach Alumni

Capstan Version 3 - April, 2019

The Admiral Farragut Academy North Association

Our Mission is Simple...

To continue the Brotherhood and Fellowship among the Alumni of Admiral Farragut Academy North and to preserve the history, memories, and traditions of the Academy that once stood tall on the banks of Toms River.

Tradition never graduates!

HONOR - PRIDE - TRADITION - BROTHERHOOD

Farragut Spirit by James Rinaldi '76 N



JAMES THOMAS RINALDI
 North Plainfield, N. J.
"Cupcake"

R. C. Band Co. SN

Entered A.F.A. September, 1971

Activities - - - Varsity Rifle 8, Varsity Football 2, 3, Varsity Wrestling 1, 4, Varsity Track 1, 2, 3, 4, Inter-Co. Football 4, Band 1, 2, 3, 4, Jazz Band 4, Combo Band 4, Assistant to Music Director 4, Hop Committee 1, 2, 3, 4, Drama 2, 3, 4, Rocket Club 4, Rotary INTER-ACT 4, Archery Club 1, Expert Rifle 1, 2, 3, 4, Naval Science 3

Favorites - - - My Mom, Lisa, Lemly

Ambition - - - Music Teacher

"Guantanamo Bay, Guy had a . . ."



I am sure that all of us who were living on campus at either Clark Hall, Farragut Hall, or Dupont Hall, I can remember that most wonderful time of the day, the 0624 wake up, and for those who wanted a few extra minutes of bunk time, the sound of the door to your room banging open and that so familiar voice yelling "Get up and ready for formation". And if that did not work, you would find yourself with a little help out of your bunk a heck of a lot faster then you thought.

Farragut Spirit (Con't)

Well I sure do and for a year after I graduated I found myself springing out of my bed at home and grumbling to my self what the he--.

What about those great breakfast meals we had such as SOS, corned beef hash and eggs, and my favorite on a beautiful Sunday morning, corn bread and baked beans, yum yum.

We all had the pleasure of experiencing these wonderful events, but to be very honest with you, I would not trade any of them for anything in the world! Sure there were those days when I just wanted to pack up and thumb my way back to my home town, but I am sure that I am not the only cadet that had that feeling. But for me I knew that my family had sacrificed so much for me to be there and no way was I going to disappoint them and myself.

I can ramble about my experiences at Farragut, I suspect all of us had our own life changing experiences and in many ways they have made us what we are today.

So we have become successful doctors, lawyers, military men and women, private business owners and those who worked in the fields. Each doing what they had chosen and making a success out of it. But all of us have one thing in common - the Farragut Spirit! What is the Farragut Spirit you may ask? Well this is how I would define it: the desire to become more than we had been when we first arrived at Admiral Farragut Academy. The want to be a part of something greater than ourselves and to understand that we were all a part of a cohesive unit that could only succeed as long as we all understood our roles and what was desired of us.

To enjoy the time we had and to remember the good and the bad. To realize that each cadet walked in the footsteps of one who came before and to ensure that the spirit of Farragut lived on. It's not the buildings, the sporting events, the dances or all of the honors we received, but it is the hearts and minds of all of our fellow Cadets. The desire to leave a legacy that will live on as long as there are those who have the love and compassion for their fellow man no matter where their life leads them. To remember and honor those who have gone before, and those who are no longer with us.

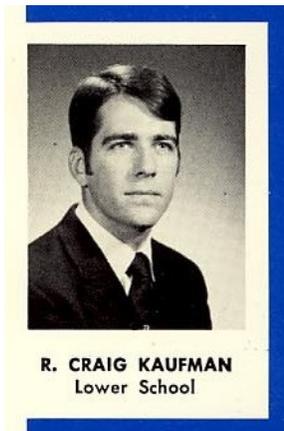
I saw this spirit last April at our Pine Beach reunion. I am sorry to say that this is the first that I had attended in many years, and I really did not know what to expect. I had told my wife, Linda, about many of my friends and the shenanigans that we had pulled and our life experiences. When we arrived at the formal dinner it was as if I had stepped back in time when seeing the faces of so many of these men that I not seen for so long. Yes we all put on a little weight, have some gray hair and in some cases, as I do myself, wear glasses, but when I looked in the faces of these men it was as if I was seeing them as they were at our time at Farragut together. I did not see gray hair or a larger waist line, I saw the face of a Cadet that I learned to respect and admire. A man that would not turn their back on a fellow Cadet but work along side them to make them better than what they were. Someone who would nurture a fellow Cadet that was having a difficult time whether it be academically, in the sports realm, or in how to get the best shine off of a pair of shoes that would help their company at inspection time. A person who would shed tears at graduation when we all were heading in so many different directions.

Someone who had taken what they had acquired at Farragut and took it with them into the outside world and to make something of themselves. Not to gauge someone by their successes, but to gauge the individual by their character. As I mentioned above so many have been successful in their lives but we must remember that at Farragut we were all equal, we dressed the same, we ate the same, we stood in the rain and snow at formation the same, we all laughed and cried the same.

This is the Farragut spirit I mentioned earlier and when someone like myself who has not spoken to so many of those that I spent so many years with, to walk into a room and to feel the same electricity after all of this time I know in my heart that there was nothing like the Farragut experience for me and I hope you all feel the same and I believe you all do.

Remembering LCDR Craig Kaufman

Our Author Chief Bob da Silva (USN (Ret.) AFA '76 N



R. CRAIG KAUFMAN
Lower School



R. CRAIG KAUFMAN
Lower School



In my day, new Cadets at Admiral Farragut Academy reported to the school a full 2 weeks before regular classes began. This period of indoctrination was known as “Plebe” summer.

In keeping with the founders vision to model our school after the Naval Academy’s program of Naval Training, “Discipline and Strong Academics”, this training period was nearly exclusively administered by upper class Cadets. We “Plebes” very rarely encountered academic faculty or staff. The Naval Science staff and mostly sour faced upper classmen were our lot in life.

During this time, we new Cadets learned all manner of new skills and acquired previously unimagined knowledge. As a mere 7th grader, this period of time was intensely difficult. It was not hard for me to learn the new terms or memorize the seemingly unlimited list of trivia. The hardest part of “Plebe training” for me was, the physical. It seemed that we new Cadets could do nothing right and with each error was a new set of punishments. We stood at attention with our chins pulled in at a “Brace” that was never tight enough. Constant push-ups seemed to be the order of the day. Between indoctrination classes by the Chiefs and Naval Officers like Capt. Klein and CDR Duncan, we marched. When we were not marching, we ran. I think I ran round the formation blocks 1,000 times in that first 2 weeks at Farragut.

Finally, on our second Sunday there, the rest of the Corps of Cadets returned. I never thought I would be so happy to see my older brother. Finally a familiar face that wasn’t angry with me for some minuscule error in conduct (like breathing air.)

So, on a clear, warm Sunday evening in September of 1970, I marched with 3rd Company to the Academy’s auditorium where the Cadet Officers would be installed into their office and we lowly Plebes would become “Recognized Cadets.”

More importantly, this was when we new students would see the entire faculty for the first time. Teachers of varying ages, many in navy style uniforms filled the seats on the right side of the auditorium.

After the festivities of the evening, we adjourned to our dorms to prepare for the next morning. Our first day of classes. The next morning the academic year would begin.

The Junior School Science classroom was in the basement of Dupont hall, down the passageway from the vending room. It was in this classroom/lab that I first met LCDR Craig Kaufman. He was one of the younger teachers at school with longer hair and a mustache. He was tall, thin and spoke with a soft but firm voice. I was a little frightened of him at first. This was my first class at AFA and my first encounter with this teacher. Honestly, after 2 weeks as a plebe, I was pretty much afraid of everyone.

LCDR Craig Kaufman (con't)

Craig Kaufman, as it turned out, was not someone I needed to be afraid of. He was a fine teacher who possessed a patient and direct teaching style. He was always willing to answer our questions and rarely lost his patience with any of his young charges.

In the afternoons, Mr. Kaufman could be found in the canteen, with a table full of students listening intently to his various stories. He had a wide variety of interests which included music and art. I recall that he helped the Cadets decorate the gym for more than one school 'Hop.'

But, on a personal level, Craig Kaufman was a man of empathy and caring. To many he seemed like a by-the-book faculty officer. When he was the OOD, you could be sure that he would patrol the school and ensure that his Cadets were where they belonged, when they belonged there. He was a firm leader.

I had occasion to get to know him on a more personal level. One evening after study hall in our rooms, LCDR Kaufman had the duty and was walking through the dormitories. As he paced my room, he found me sitting on my bed, obviously upset. I was still in the Junior School so I was one of "his" Cadets. He gently tapped on my door and came in my room.

I jumped to attention as I was supposed to and he quickly waived me to sit back down. As I sat on my bed, he grabbed my desk chair and sat facing me. In a very kind voice, he asked me what seemed to be the problem.

At first I didn't want to say. But, Mr. Kaufman had a way of getting to the truth. I told him that I had just received word that my parents had divorced. I explained that I felt as if it must be my fault. I was just not good enough and perhaps if I was a better kid, my Mom and Dad would have stayed together.

Here and now, 47 years later, I can still picture the kindness in this teacher's face. As tears filled my eyes, He put his arm around my shoulder and told me it was just fine for me to cry. I gathered myself together after a moment and then he began to tell me something that has stayed with me since then.

"You can't control the actions of other people. Their decisions have nothing to do with you. Your feelings of guilt are perfectly normal, but don't let them eat you up. What happened to your Mom and Dad has nothing to do with how they feel about you."

He then told me about how his parents had divorced when he was an adult and he felt just as I did, at the time. But, he came to realize that it wasn't his fault.

In those 20 minutes we had revealed extremely personal information about ourselves to each other. I never forgot the kindness that good man showed a young kid so long ago.

Years later- with the invention of the internet- I had the privilege, as many of you did, to reconnect with Craig Kaufman. Since his days at Farragut, he has led a very interesting life of worldwide travel and adventure, never forgetting his family and friends whom he loved just as his own family.

Sadly, Craig Kaufman passed on 3 December 2018. He will be missed by so very many, including students, friends and family. His life was proof that no one is an island. Our lives touch far and wide. For me, he leaves fond memories of a fine teacher, mentor and friend. His lessons will continue to stay with me. Our lives were enriched by his presence.

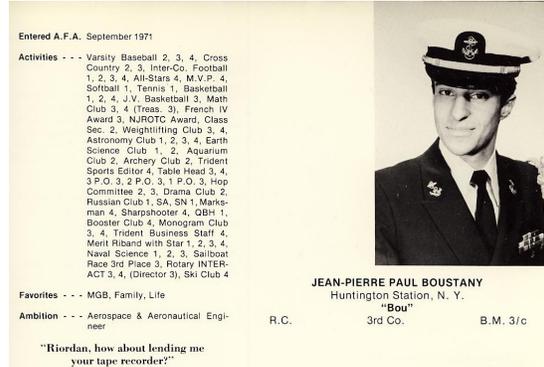
Fair Winds.



What Farragut means to me by JP Boustany '75 N



Bill Wyrick, Bob Florance, JP Boustany
'75 N have remained very close friends



Driving to AFA from Long Island for the beginning of my Plebe orientation was a lonely and silent drive. Although my Mom and Dad were with me, in the infamous words of Sheriff Andy Taylor, "Nary a word was said." My Mom was against me going to Farragut 100% and was very angry with my Dad. She didn't speak to him for two weeks after they dropped me off. The main reason I was sent to Farragut was because my grades were suffering, as I spent most of my free time playing sports (Stickball, Wiffle ball, Softball, Football, Baseball, Box Ball and Off the Curb). As I sat in our Oldsmobile Vista Cruiser with the wood siding, the silence was deafening. Staring out the window for the over two hour drive, I couldn't contemplate what was awaiting me for the next four years. My stomach was in knots.

As we approached the academy, seeing all the parents, present officers, and future cadets confused and dazed, I was amazed that the seemingly chaotic "check-in" was seamless. As I walked into Dupont Hall, I could see that the halls, rooms, and bathrooms were all devoid of color! I needed to use the bathroom and the stalls had no doors (insert stunned emoji "here", if we had them back then!) Everything was a depressing gray color. I thought to myself at that moment that this is what prison must be like.

David Lipsky was my bestie roommate after we both got rid of our original ones. All in all, I survived the gray walls, blanket parties, and even our insane teachers. Frick, Bobo, Not you Mr. Sanso, You were the best Don Miguel & Chief!! I will never forget the Victory at Sea movies, running around the track with rifles over our heads, and dipping shipmates hands in warm water while they slept!!..Oops! Then there were the leg lifts before bed for whatever nonsense our CC deemed we did, and the occasional sneaking out (that's what cost me my LTJG commission, thanks Riordan & Clegg!!!). And you can't forget mystery meat on Sunday nights. If the walls and halls were void of color, Sunday night mystery meat had colors that weren't yet invented by Crayola! And then there was the food truck with meatball sandwiches made out of sawdust (what can you expect for a buck!!). Despite it all, these were some of my favooooorite things! Thanks Julie Andrews!!

Mike Riordan was my last roommate, wow that 4 years went fast..

44 years later, I will never forget these guys. With nicknames and names like Pinga AKA Dweed Diaz, Lippy, Harry, Jeff, Sequoia, Teeko, Titties Tice, Ray, Moose, Colonel, Buz, Willy, Porcellini, Lamahog, Robbie, Wyrick, Clegg, Riordan, Reverend Dave, Regenthal, Jimmy, & Florence and many many more, it would be hard to name them all! My Farragut brothers are near and dear to my heart!!

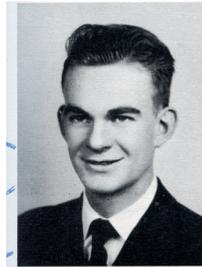
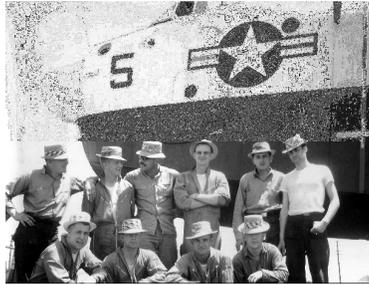
It wasn't always smooth sailing, but the lessons learned from my classmates and teachers have stayed with me throughout my adult life. Getting a great education plus learning Honesty, Integrity, Love of Country, and true Brotherhood were top of the list! The friendships made at Farragut will be with me until the day I die. I am one lucky human to call these amazing brothers my family... My AFA Family.

God Bless you all!! I look forward to the next Reunion!!

I would do anything for my shipmates!!! Love you guys!!! Bou

HEARD AROUND THE HALLS!

Please email your alumni updates to AFAPineBeachReunions@gmail.com



EDWARD EVERETT ANDERSON JR.
216 Tilghman Street
Salisbury, Maryland
"Andy"
I P.O.-Band



Edward "Ned" Anderson '53 N

I joined the Naval reserve in my last year at Farragut (Lakehurst NAS and spent a year in ZPG 751). After graduation the Korean War was on and although I had 3 scholarships (thanks to our Alma Mater) I opted for the Naval Academy. Laws at the time counted my enlisted and academy time as full service and I retired in 1990 as a Navy Captain with 38 years of active duty. I spent the first 28 years on active flight duty in various aircraft, but mostly in antisubmarine, surveillance / intelligence categories. The last 10 years were in my subspecialty, Financial Management (comptroller). I have 3 children, 5 grand children and 2 great grand children (first wife; deceased) and have lived the last 32 years in Chesapeake, Virginia where I retired with my wife Gloria Bownas, we met while I was in finance. She was an accountant (BA Business Management Old Dominion University). She retired as the comptroller (GS-15) of US Joint Forces Command.

Navy summary: Lighter than Air Squadron enlisted, Naval Academy class '57. 2 1/2 years aviation training, 4 yrs Philippines/Japan squadrons, 2 years aviation training instructor, 1 yr. Vietnam, 2 years Jacksonville, FL/deployed, 2 yrs Okinawa staff and Pacific aviation duties, 2 years Maine squadron command/deployed, 2 years aircraft type representative Commander Naval Forces Atlantic. 1 year National Staff College followed by successive financial duties until retirement 1990.

I spent 18 years completing the genealogy work my father started and followed the paternal/maternal lines to the 1500's (way far-too much info!). I spent years boating but have had to reduce that activity to occasional power boating in a boat moored in the backyard on a tributary of the Elizabeth River.

We have enjoyed travel in much of Europe and still do so but primarily in Virginia.



ADMIRAL FARRAGUT ACADEMY



ALEXANDER HAYS III
321 Grant Street
Sawickley, Pennsylvania
'96"
U.S. 3rd Fleet Company
Boatwain's Mate 2/c

Entered A. F. A. September, 1957

Athletics - - Varsity Rifle
Intercompany Sports

Activities - - Bowmen Club
Booster Club
Captain Staff
Photography Club
Fresh Club
Cottillion Club
Music Club
Dramatics Club
Class Secretary

Religion - - No one

Favorites - - Politics, Fox Chapel, People,
Social Life

Ambition - - To become a career diplomat

"Whatever makes men good Christians,
makes them good citizens"



Major General Alexander Hays. Photograph Courtesy of the Library of Congress

Class of 1960

Your classmate Alexander Hays passed away January 18, 2017. His sister called while the reunion committee was looking for Alex and was told he was also related to the Civil War Major General Alexander Hays. She thought you would all appreciate knowing this.

HEARD AROUND THE HALLS!

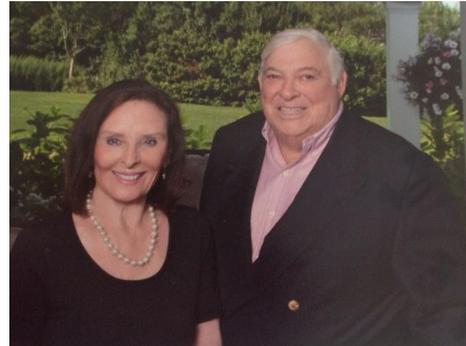
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CLASS

MURRAY CARL FINE
12 Ivanhoe Street
Newton 58, Massachusetts
"Romeo"
Band

Entered A.F.A. September 1951
Photography Club; Music Club;
Activities - - Trident Staff; Capstan Staff
Idol - - - My parents
Favorites - - Wine, Women, and Song; Sport
Cars
Ambition - - To be a successful businessman

*Wise men lay up knowledge; but the
mouth of the foolish is near destruction.*



Murray Fine '54 N

After AFA, Murray attended the business School, University of Alabama, followed by two years serving the U.S Army in Frankfurt, Germany .

Murray then returned home to Boston where he joined the Marketing Division of his Father's company, Eagle Electric Supply Company. He remained at Eagle Electric in Boston until he was aged 53 when the company was sold, he retired at that time. Murray and his wife, Margaret are celebrating 25 years of marriage. Margaret is English so a few months a year are spent in their apartment in London, followed by the summer in Nantucket. Together they continue to live in Back Bay Boston...his home town, and Palm Beach Florida.

Murray says we did many years extensive travelling ..Four World cruises, plus lots of land travel, plus smaller cruises with interesting itineraries. Crystal Cruises just about became our second home!

Murray has participated in outdoor activities sailing in Nantucket, swimming, tennis, squash, ice skating, downhill skiing, scuba diving,

Now at the age of 85, their life is a little slower and winters are spent in our ocean front apartment in beautiful Palm Beach, Florida.

Murray and Margaret send their well wishes for a very successful AFA North Reunion.

WILLIAM HARRY KOERNER
R. C. Band Co. Seaman
From: - - - Merchantville, New Jersey
To: - - - U.S. Military Academy
Aim: - - - To Be a Graduate of U. S.
Military Academy
Characteristics: Romantic, Friendly, Musical
Saying: - - - "I'll find the right girl
some day"
Favorites: - - Guns, Big-Band Music
Activities: - - Marching Band
Concert Band
Dance Band
Football Band
Glee Club
Hop Committee
Cottillon Club
Intercompany Softball



"Hey you"

William Harry Koerner '62 N

Farragut was thrilling for me because I got to spend a good bit of time on small boats once I earned my Qualified Boat Handler card. I used to smoke in those days, and I learned how to sail one handed so I could light up and keep the sail between me and the watchers on shore. They probably saw the smoke coming from behind the sail, but I was never asked about it. Great fun.

I played tenor sax in Band Company, and learned to my great delight that my horn was lighter than a Springfield Rifle. Our band master was quite a task master as well as a master mariner. I got to meet and make some great music with a very talented group of student musicians. I recall that the greatest insult that we could receive during practice drills were

HEARD AROUND THE HALLS!

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William Harry Koerner '62 N (Con't)

"YOU GUYS MARCH LIKE A HIGH SCHOOL BAND!" We were supposed to be college band material. I loved sailing, and small boats, so I joined the Air Force. I figured that if I joined the Navy, being on a boat would be like another day at work. As it was, I was fortunate to get some good duty stations near the water, like Panama City, Florida, Charleston, SC, and Lajes Field in the Azores. When I had duty in a place like Loring AFB in Caribou, Maine, I'd count the potatoes until I could make it to the coast.

My parents gave me a first name, Harry, then called me Bill, after my father. My first name became very confusing, as people from home called me Bill, but anyone who was looking me up called me Harry.

When I joined the Air Force in 1966, I was commissioned as a second lieutenant, sent to Munitions school, and then to the 4th Tactical Fighter Wing, 334th Fighter Squadron, as a Weapons Maintenance Officer. Although not a rated officer (not a pilot nor navigator), I was one of four non-rated officers assigned to the squadron. You had to have a nickname, and they issued me one, based on my name, HB. It stuck, and that's pretty much what I have gone by ever since. If asked what it stands for, I usually reply "Hotel Bravo."

Many more memories will come to shine as I peruse my yearbook and the website.

H. William Koerner, DMD aka, HB Koerner "Hotel Bravo"

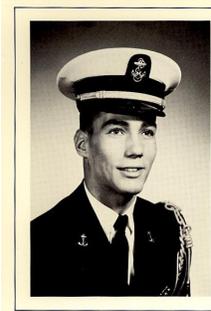


Richard Lottes '69 N

I grew up in a little town in upstate New York. I sailed a lot as a kid and was attracted to the sailing/naval activities at Admiral Farragut Academy Pine Beach. Because I wasn't a serious student in public school, the academic aspect and enforced study at Farragut (1967 - 1969) was just what I needed to prepare for college. I received a Bachelor's degree from the College of Wooster in 1973 and went on to pursue my childhood goal of a career as an airline pilot. Thirty years later I retired as a Boeing 767 captain with United Airlines based out of Los Angeles and flying trans-cons to the east coast cities, and to the Hawaiian Islands. I'm now living in Orange County, CA, enjoying retired life but missing the flying.

While at Farragut, I was in 2nd Company, 2nd Platoon and was the Ensign my second year. I will forever remember the time that the statue of David G Farragut, always displayed in the glass case in the lobby of Farragut Hall, and fastened with about a hundred screws, suddenly disappeared. It was a big deal, the namesake statue gone, vanished in the night! Bob Irvine and I were tossing a football in the Farragut Hall front yard a day or so later and discovered the statue when the ball accidentally rolled behind a decorative shrub. We knew then that it was a prank and kept quiet. A couple of days later it reappeared in its glass case unharmed, all screws in place. It was a mystery never to be solved...right Daniel Oppenheimer and Barry Tereskow? With the info the reunion committee provided I've been able to contact my old roommate Felix Mummolo, and hope to speak with other old friends in the near future...HEY Irv, answer your phone!

Thanks again to the reunion committee for all your effort and organizational leg work. Richard Lottes



RICHARD OSBORN LOTTES
Genesco, N. Y.
"Mr. Spock"
ENS - Co. 2 - B.M. 2/c

Entered A.F.A. September 1967
Athletics - - Inter-Co. Football, Basketball,
Varsity Wrestling, Baseball
Activities - - Booster Club, Hop Committee,
Marine Studies, Chapel Club,
Mansogram Club, F.C.A., Trident
Staff, Cum Laude Society, Sharp-
shooter, Weightlifting Club
Idol - - - The Greatest Guy in the World,
My Dad
Ambition - - - To be Happy in Life

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RICARDO LUIS LARRABURE

1 P. O. 1st Co. S. A.

- From:** - - - Interlaken, New Jersey
Aim: - - - Business
Characteristics: Affable, reasonable, easy-going
Sayings: - - - "Listen up to the muster!"
Favorites: - - A certain girl, Dancing, 48-Hour Leaves, Water Skiing, Basketball, Father's car
Activities: - - Capstan Staff, Checkers Club, Varsity Cheerleader, Inter-Company Sports



Ric with his kids--MacKenzie (32) and Nicholas (33), and wife, Joyce.

Ric Larrabure '63 N

My life after AFA was marked by a number of moves. Starting at Lehigh U., my dad was transferred to CA where I finished my undergrad in Accounting and Finance, then my MBA. After a couple of stops at large CA banks (Wells and Crocker), went to work for ABN AMRO, at one point the eighth largest bank in the world, as an international investment banker.

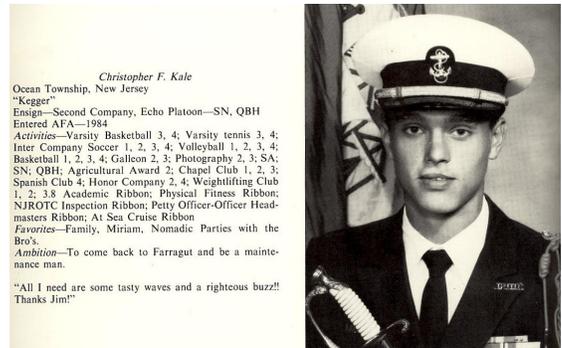
Initially, I was the branch manager for San Francisco and the Chicago HQ in the USA. The last dozen years of my career were spent as expatriates. Six years each in Singapore (as COO for the Asia Pac Region covering 19 countries triangulated between Pakistan, China and Australia. Subsequently, was the COO in Europe out of the bank's HQ in Amsterdam. Returned to the US as the COO for the Americas (including Spanish speaking countries in South America). Also, during this period, the bank was accused of money laundering out of our acquired NY bank. Much time was spent with the Regulators (State & Fed) along with \$50 Million in costs to remediate the problems. During the offshore time, developed stomach cancer and, after two operations 18 months apart, no more stomach. Oncologists all told me I had only a limited number of months to live, yet 19 years later, still on this side of the dirt!

Retired in 2008 doing my own management change consulting when the bank was caught in a hostile takeover. Was called out of retirement at the request of the Regulators to ensure that the offices in the US remained in compliance with US laws. Finally retired in 2010.

After a couple of years, spent 1 1/2 years selling Apple products at the local store just for grins. Our travel was getting in the way of maintaining a steady work schedule so decided it was more fun just doing the consulting where I could dictate my own time. Now enjoying Des Moines, Iowa where my wife is the native. It is a remarkably livable city although the winters and summers can both be beastly.

Christopher Kale '89 N

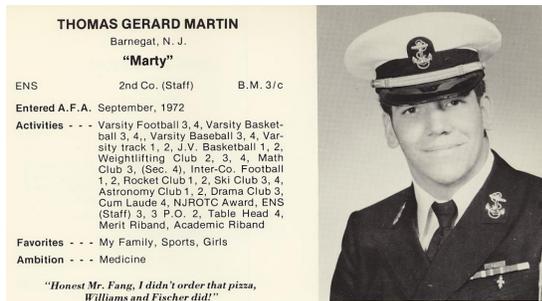
Chris had a motorcycle accident in January and is recovering from his injuries. He sends his well wishes to his Brothers and the class of 1989 and looks forward to seeing them at a North reunion soon.



Christopher F. Kale
Ocean Township, New Jersey
"Kegger"
Ensign—Second Company, Echo Platoon—SN, QBH
Entered AFA—1984
Activities—Varsity Basketball 3, 4; Varsity tennis 3, 4;
Inter Company Soccer 1, 2, 3, 4; Volleyball 1, 2, 3, 4;
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Galloon 2, 3; Photography 2, 3, SA;
SN; QBH; Agricultural Award 2; Chapel Club 1, 2, 3;
Spanish Club 4; Honor Company 2, 4; Weightlifting Club
1, 2, 3, 4 Academic Ribbon; Physical Fitness Ribbon;
NJROTC Inspection Ribbon; Petty Officer—Officer Head-
masters Ribbon; At Sea Cruise Ribbon
Favorites—Family, Miriam, Nomadic Parties with the
Bro's
Ambition—To come back to Farragut and be a mainte-
nance man.
"All I need are some tasty waves and a righteous buzz!!
Thanks Jim!"

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L to R—Mike Williams, Brian Fischer, Steve Ferguson, and Tom Martin all '76'ers at a AFA golf outing during the 2018 North Pine Beach Reunion. Friends since Farragut!

Thomas Martin '76 N

A quick recap of my post Farragut life: My family owned a restaurant in Manahawkin, NJ not far from the school. Seemed a long way away at the time! Time and space seem to shrink with the years. My father offered me 50k per year to run it for him.....I was going to do better, be a Doctor, so off to Vanderbilt University, ended badly after a year. Off to Thiel College, ended badly after about a month. Wandered aimlessly for the next couple of years, mostly in a drunken/drugged stupor. Joined the Coast Guard in May of 79. E3 right out of Boot camp thanks to Naval Science at Farragut. Four decent years, last two of which were spent as an instructor in Electronics Technician school on Governors Island, NY. Made it out with my Honorable Discharge.

Spent most of the next decade in the aforementioned drunken stupor. Periods of short term reasonable clarity interspersed with much pain and heartbreak. Worked mostly in restaurant and movie theater management. I met my wife Regina while we both worked for Cobb Theaters. The love of my life and my rock Gina and I have two, now fully grown children, Michael and Rachael, both are wonderful.

Have been sober since January 13, 1994. Our lives are happy. I am currently the QA supervisor in an industrial kitchen facility in Daytona Beach, Florida. Gina has worked for Verizon Wireless for more than 20 years. We live in Port Orange, Florida. The North reunion, this year will be our fourth, has become a great highlight of our year. Seeing old friends, meeting friends I never knew, catching up with NJ family. We love it! Hope to see many more Alumni this year. GO '76'ers!

Note: Tom we have always known you to be very honest and sincere. We are very proud of your sobriety and hard earned success.

SAVE THE DATE!

December 14th, 2019

2nd Annual AFA North Association Army Navy Game Tailgating Gathering



HEARD AROUND THE HALLS!

Please email your alumni updates to AFAPineBeachReunions@gmail.com

TRIDENT



MARK JAMES LARIS
Syracuse, N. Y.
"Mongo"
1 P.O. 1st Co. SN

Entered A.F.A. — September, 1974
Activities — Inter-Co. Football 2, Basketball 2, Varsity Track Manager 2, 3, Football Manager 3, 4, Basketball Manager 3, Wrestling Manager 4, Math Club 3 (V. Pres. 4), Galleon Staff 3, Trident Managing Editor 4, Cum Laude 4, Drill Team 2, Galleon Staff Sports Editor 4, 3 P.O. 3, Astronomy Club 2, 3
Favorites — My Parents, My Friends, The Navy
Ambition — United States Naval Officer

"The square root of .32154 is . . ."

Mark Laris '77 N

Mark had a stroke a few years ago that affected his balance. Walking is also very difficult for him, it has gotten worse over the intervening years. About 4 years ago he had triple bypass, and that knocked him down another peg. He uses a powered chair to get around, but going out, even just to the doctor's office will really tire him out.

We wish Mark good health as he works on his recovery.

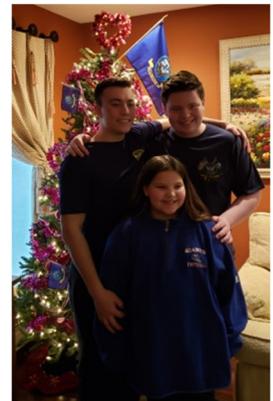
Joseph Anthony Uzzolino Jr.
Toms River, New Jersey
"Joe, Uzi"
CPO—Band Company, Ceremonial Platoon—QBH
Entered AFA—1983
Activities—Varsity Lacrosse 3, 4; Club Lacrosse 2; CPO 4; PO 1; 3; Color Guard Commander 4; Color Guard 3, 4; Coiffion Club 1, 2, 3; Library Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Booster Club 1, 2, 3; Inter-Company Football 7, 8; Inter-Company Volleyball 1, 2, 3, 4; Inter-Company Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Inter-Company Softball 1, 2, 3, 4; Bowling Club 1; NS I, II, III, IV; At Sea Cruise 3; Spanish Club 1, 2; Galleon 7, 1; Key Club Treasurer 4
Favorites—Friends, Family, A.D.S.
Ambition—To be all I can be and more



Anthony Joseph John Uzzolino



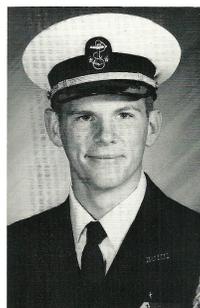
"Tockybear", "Tuck", "Big Guy"
PO3—First Company-Blue Platoon
Seaman Apprentice, Seaman
September
ACTIVITIES—Soccer; Honor Company; Color Guard; Mini Boot Camp (Fort Dix); Sailing; Glee Club; Coiffion Club; PO 3; Ski Club 4; Canoeing; Power Boat Crew 8; AS-VAP; Recruiting
FAVORITES—3 in 1 night; Parents; The Wife + Kids
AMBITION—To replace Gunner and CDR Romefort
QUOTE—"Peace!" "To know him is to understand him, yet to understand him, you must learn to put up with all the bull" (Ed. Scoop, O'Neil "Word") "Tony I put an air freshener in the truck so leave me alone"



Joseph Uzzolino '90 N

Joseph '89 and Anthony Uzzolino '90 both attended AFA North. Proud father Joseph Uzzolino tells us his oldest son Joseph left last month as a new Navy recruit. Pictured are Joseph's children Joseph Phillip Uzzolino, (new Navy recruit), AJ Uzzolino, and Gabrielle Uzzolino.

God speed to Joseph as he begins his tour in the US Navy.



Daniel C. Brown
Shrewsbury, New Jersey

"Tonka, Brownie"
Second Company, PO3
Entered AFA: September, 1991
Activities: Varsity Wrestling 3, 4; Golf Club 3, 4; Coiffion Club 4; Trident Staff 4.
Favorites: Going home.
Ambition: To invest something very small and make a lot of money.
"The irony of love is that it can only be used against you." - Perry Farrol.

Daniel Brown '93

Dan currently lives in Fort Knox. He attended Roger Williams University for a brief time after AFA, then went into the USCG in 1999. He is an Operations Specialist 1st Class and currently preparing to transition to civilian life with a job at the Peikko Group. He is married, he and his wife have a baby and plan to reside in the Philly area after his retirement from the Coast Guard.

In Honor of Our Fallen Brothers



We Mourn Our Fallen Since Our Last Formation
With A Final Salute...
Fair Winds and Calm Seas Cadets,
Your Watch is Relieved.

Webbe, Richard 1937 N

Avery, Jack 1938 N was John M. Graves

Blake, John 1938 N

Breed, Allen 1939 N

Schenone, John 1940 N

Shepherd, John 1942 N

Prager, Charles 1946 N

Einhorn, Robert 1947 N

Farrar, John 1947 N

Georgeson, Gael 1947 N

Sitzer, Alan 1947 N

Wagner, Alan 1947 N

Wisotzkey, John 1947 N

Chlebowski, Daniel 1949 N

Goodman, Ronald M. 1949 N

Gordon, T. James 1949 N

Peterson, Ray 1949 N

Rossano, Paul 1949 N

Hardy, Austin 1950 N

Roaman, Martin 1950 N

Kolb, Stanley 1951 N

Mallalieu, John 1951 N

Sole, Andrew 1951 N

Bedson, Frank 1952 N

Esposito, Joseph 1952 N

Hunter, F. Dore 1952 N

Johnson, Neal 1952 N

Murphy, John 1952 N

Philipp, Donald 1952 N

Stratidakis, George 1952 N

Szwayka, Dmytro 1952N

Marchbank, James 1953 N

Caso, Arthur 1954 N

Drew, Robert 1954 N

Lagattuta, Ross 1954 N

Mills, Thomas 1954 N

Pyle, Ernest 1954 N

Connaughton, Kenneth 1956 N

Diefenderfer, John 1956 N

Macero, Frank 1956 N

Smith, William 1956 N

Kenney, Alfred 1958 N

Loyer, Malcolm 1958 N

Kahn, Stephen 1959 N

Hays, Alexander 1960 N

Orzechowski, Kenneth 1960 N

Arnott, Alan 1961 N

DeTone, Eugene 1961 N

Gilligan, Thomas 1961 N

Hoy, Robert 1961 N

Roundtree, Albert 1961 N

Edenfield, T. Keen Jr. 1962 N

Weldon, Richard 1962 N

Fiedler, Edwin 1963 N

Rickenbacker, Ernest 1964 N

Selznick, Mitchell 1964 N

Garland, Alan 1965 N

Skiba, Peter 1966 N

Mozolak, Edward 1969 N

Narraway, William 1969 N

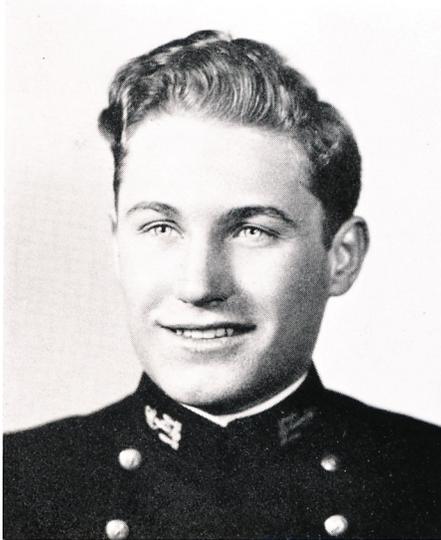
Reimer, H. Baird 1969 N

Paul, Walter 1972 N

Spages, Jason 1988 N

Crumrine, McCarrall 1989 N

Fair Winds and Calm Seas Cadet Sheperd...



JOHN E. SHEPHERD

171 Broad Street
Matawan, N. J.

"Shep"

SECOND COMPANY

"Shep" comes to us from Matawan, New Jersey, and is a member of the "Roaring Second." Shep is known around the grounds for his genial manner and friendliness. During the past winter he has been engaged in J. V. football and varsity wrestling. In wrestling "Shep" made a creditable showing of himself at the Lehigh Tournament. Shep's ambition is the Naval Academy, and we are just in saying he will be a good midshipman.

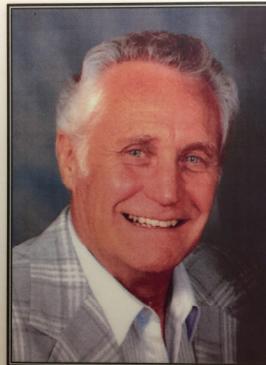
ACTIVITIES: Football, '41; Wrestling, '42.

PROSPECT: Annapolis.

Admiral Farragut Academy 1942



IN LOVING MEMORY OF
JOHN E. SHEPHERD, SR.



April 19, 1925
May 26, 2018

John E. Shepherd Sr., 93, of Jackson, NJ passed away peacefully with his family by his side on Saturday, May 26, 2018 at Monmouth Medical Center, Long Branch. Jack was born and raised in Matawan. He lived in Shepherdstown, West Virginia and Tuckerton, NJ before moving to Jackson, NJ in 2001. Jack graduated from Admiral Farragut Academy then went on to Kings Point after being honorably discharged from the Navy. He retired as a freight traffic manager for the entire ports on the Mediterranean Sea for American Export Lines, New York. In retirement, Jack worked at the Racquet Place in Old

Bridge, was a home health aid for 10 years, worked at Jackson Fitness Center and then for Meridian Health and Fitness Center in Jackson. He was a parishioner of St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Millstone Twp.

Jack was predeceased by his first wife, Gertrude in 1984. He is survived by his wife Geraldine Shepherd of Jackson, a son, John E. Shepherd Jr. of Little Egg Harbor; a daughter Judith Shepherd of Shepherdstown, WV; six grandchildren and 2 great grandchildren; stepchildren, Tara Jones of Millstone, Shannon Khulusi of Freehold and Glenn Garrison of Millstone and six step grandchildren.





The Admiral Farragut Academy North Association

Our Mission is Simple...

To continue the Brotherhood and Fellowship among the Alumni of Admiral Farragut Academy North and to preserve the history, memories, and traditions of the Academy that once stood tall on the banks of Toms River.

Tradition never graduates!

HONOR - PRIDE - TRADITION - BROTHERHOOD

SAVE THE DATES!

December 14th, 2019

2nd Annual AFA North Association Army Navy Game Tailgating Gathering



11th Annual Pine Beach Reunion Weekend

May 1st & 2nd, 2020!