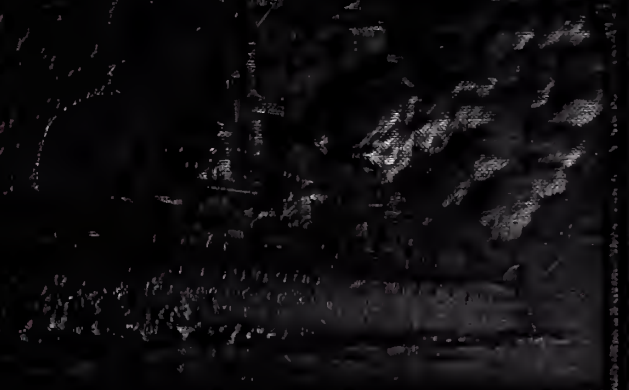


The  
Lucky  
Bag



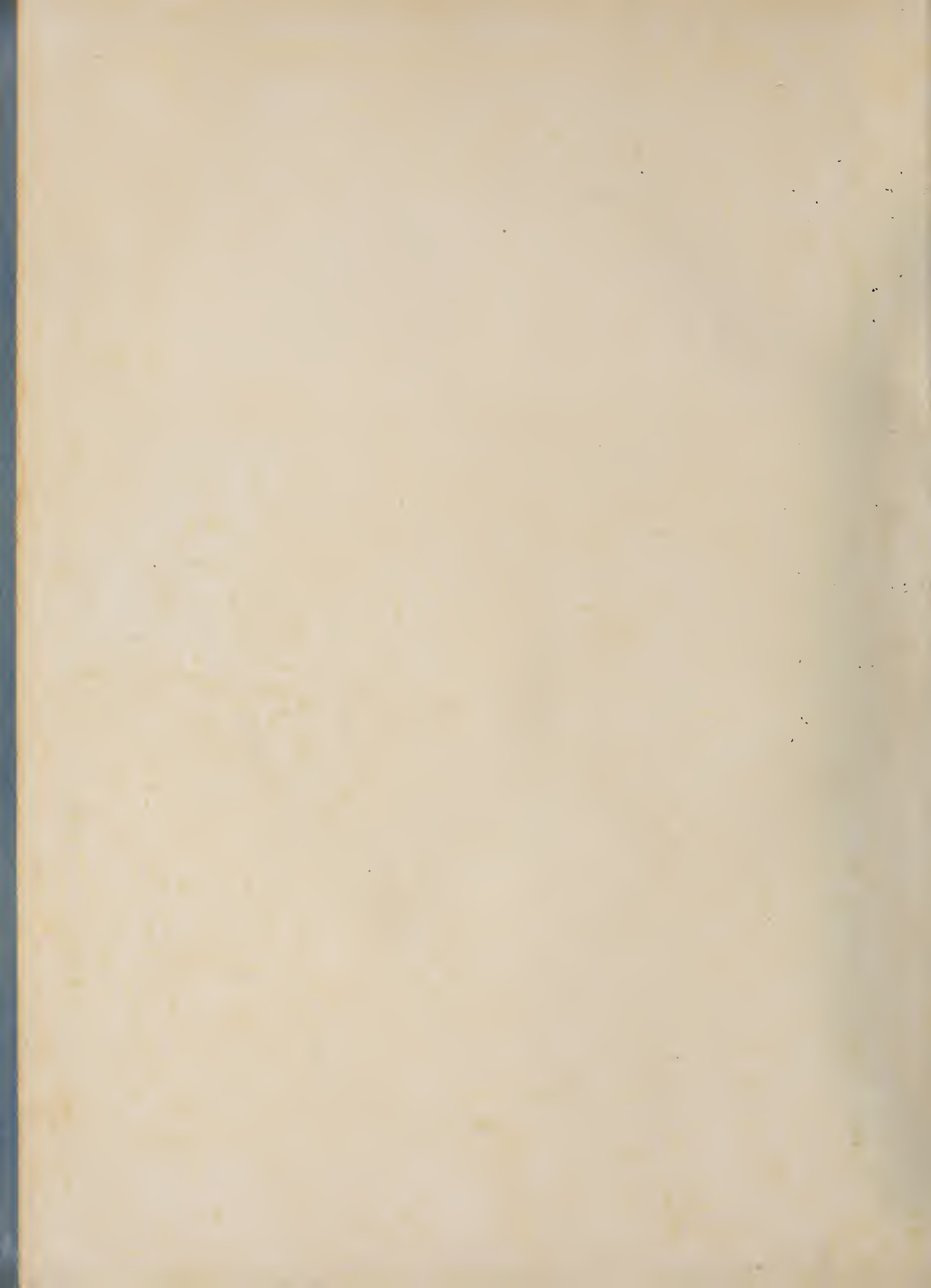


Scientia Unidens





From Knowledge comes Sea Power





To

Prof. and Mrs. Alden

5 June 1928 although we  
may be separated in the years  
to come may we live in memory  
through this book

Jimmie

THE DU BOIS PRESS  
BUILDERS OF FINE BOOKS AND CATALOGUES  
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

*Process Color Printing and Engraving*





The Fleet of Herxes

Ex

Libris



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R. K. James  
Editor-in-Chief  
J. H. Bennett  
Business Manager

5





The Lucky Bag of  
nineteen hundred  
and twenty-eight

*He*



Sea Power



The Lucky Bag  
of nineteen hundred  
and twenty eight



Ex Scientia Evidens

The Annual of the  
Regiment of  
Midshipmen

United States Naval Academy  
Annapolis, Maryland





• The Last Dive •



he mission fulfilled , ,  
escape impossible , , the  
submarine's crew is  
making its last and su-  
preme sacrifice , , of self.

¶ This , , the Spirit of  
Self Sacrifice , , has in-  
spired countless men to

give their all that Our Navy might ever  
carry on its unending tasks. Never ques-  
tioning or hesitating, they have made this  
great payment to the grim god of duty,  
that to-day we might find the Service re-  
plete with glorious traditions.

¶ We dedicate our book to this spirit , ,  
intangible , , yet powerfully real , , The  
Spirit of Self Sacrifice.



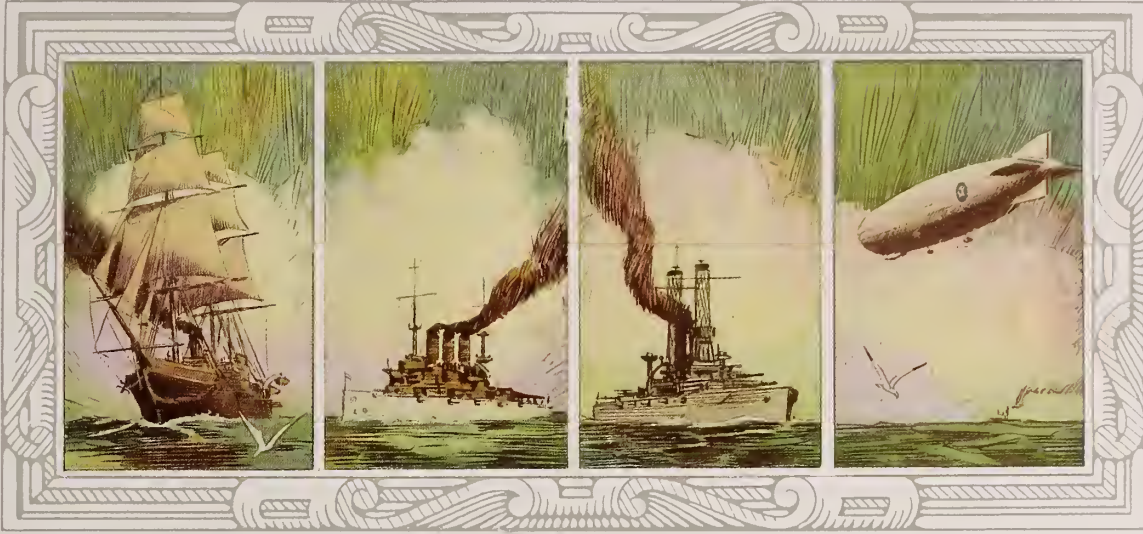


# H O N O R W O R D

One day in the stone age a frightened man, surrounded by his enemies, discovered the power of water to save his life and hopes. A tree drifting on the river hid him and bore him away to safety. From this tiny germ, Sea Power has grown until it has woven itself forever into the histories and destinies of nations. The tree became a canoe; and the canoe developed into the galley, the galleon and the frigate. Each was all powerful in its time, but was soon surpassed. To-day, the warship is the most complex machine in existence. It is capable of spreading disaster with the power of thunderbolts. This machine, the embodiment of Sea Power, is the result of ages of study and trial that have given the world a thorough knowledge of the sea and ships.

To acquire a portion of this knowledge has been the task of each class at the Academy. We present here the history of the Class of Nineteen Twenty-Eight, the story of its struggle to learn the fundamentals of Sea Power.





# C o n t e n t s

Book One . . . . .	The Yard
Book Two . . . . .	Administration
Book Three . . . . .	Biographies
Book Four . . . . .	Class History
Book Five . . . . .	Activities
Book Six . . . . .	Athletics
Book Seven . . . . .	Features
Book Eight . . . . .	Advertising

*From the birth and growth of Sea Power, we next pass  
into . . . The Yard . . . A Cradle of Sea Power.*







*The Rotunda*

*Visitors pass this way — and pause — they see little more . . . but beyond and to the right and left lie human ingredients which give to the Hall a soul composite . . .*

*The Hand*



*Memorial Hall*

*From seaward, the Youngster visions leave: from the Hall, the Plebe conjures a vision of—grim reality! Truly a place of metamorphosis. . . .*





**Academic Group**

*Wherein stalks stealthily the sleepless shade of a solved equation . . . restless procession of amperes, volts and ohms . . . lyrics; liquid, limpid . . . wherein each Department pours an ingredient into us, the technical moulds . .*



*Japanese Bell*

*From its place in a garden of sun and cherry blossoms  
—a tolling temple bell . . . to crisp autumnal air and  
victory notes . . . A far flung peal!*







*Officers Club*

*Mark ye! The bell of morning rising sounds not  
here: no bugle corps to measure out the step —  
this, the haven of D. O.'s out of character . . .*







**Administration Building**

*Thou go not only to register; for the fortunate shall not enter here. Wherein the gritty particles are scraped from routine's burnished bearings . . . . .*







*The Chapel*

*Within these somber walls yet high above them —  
“A low melodious thunder to the sound  
of solemn psalms and silver litanies”*







*Superintendent's Residence*

*Were buildings animate, this one would be our friend; for 'tis here we go to tilt the teacup and leave our calling cards . . .*







*The Armory*

*Ballistics, drills and dances; torpedoes, guns and girls — infantry drills and romance — this, their common starting place . . .*







***Bancroft Hall***

*The way of visitors; they pause, glance and walk  
away . . . . The way of candidates; they pass within  
its portals and remain — or mayhap they don't . . . .*







**Mexican Monument**

*This stately monument on the placid Severn's side . . . commemorates the heroism of our brothers of yesteryear . . . the fulfillment of duty unselfish and unstinted . . . .*





*The Yard is but a pathway along which countless feet have marched to and fro, in loyal obedience to that which we next unfold — the Administration.*





# ADMINISTRATION

## *Phoenician Merchants*

*Commerce finds its earliest traditions in the history of the Phoenician race. Centuries before Christ, they had established trade routes and a thriving traffic with the natives.*

*They would unload upon the beach their merchandise. In answer to a signal fire, the natives would appear bringing gold and ivory to exchange them for desired commodities.*







COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF





SECRETARY OF THE NAVY



*L. M. Newton,  
Rear Admiral, U. S. N.*

SUPERINTENDENT





*Sinclair Garrison,  
Captain, U.S. Navy.*

COMMANDANT OF MIDSHIPMEN



*R. M. Brainerd*  
*Commander*  
*U.S. Navy*

EXECUTIVE OFFICER



*These our executives who toil unceasingly,  
that from the rudiments of knowledge we  
might sense the vastness of Sea Power, through  
the medium of The Departments.*



## *Foreword*

**T**HE foundation of any school is as solid and as firm as its departments. The Departments are the Naval Academy and the Naval Academy succeeds in its mission if the departments succeed. We honor and respect tradition. We cherish its ideals and we strive to accomplish those things which tradition stipulates. Yet without Mathematics, Navigation, Ordnance, without Seamanship, Engineering, and the rest, this is impossible. Glorious victory, the finest tradition, and the most powerful history, all are based upon years of routine labor at these subjects.

The other side of our first big river has been reached. We have learned to respect and admire this silent, and all powerful stream of knowledge. We have tasted our first victory with its help. We have learned the power of knowledge and how to use it.

Could we ask for more?







*Top Row:* CROSLY, CHALLENGER, TOWNSEND, COLCLOUGH, BROWN, WOMBLE, TODD, MCCORMICK, CLOUGHLEY, REED, LORENZ  
*Seated:* DAVIS, DRESEL, BRERETON, BRAINARD, GANNON, THOMSON, BERRY, HEMPSTONE, DEYO

## Executive



CAPT. S. GANNON

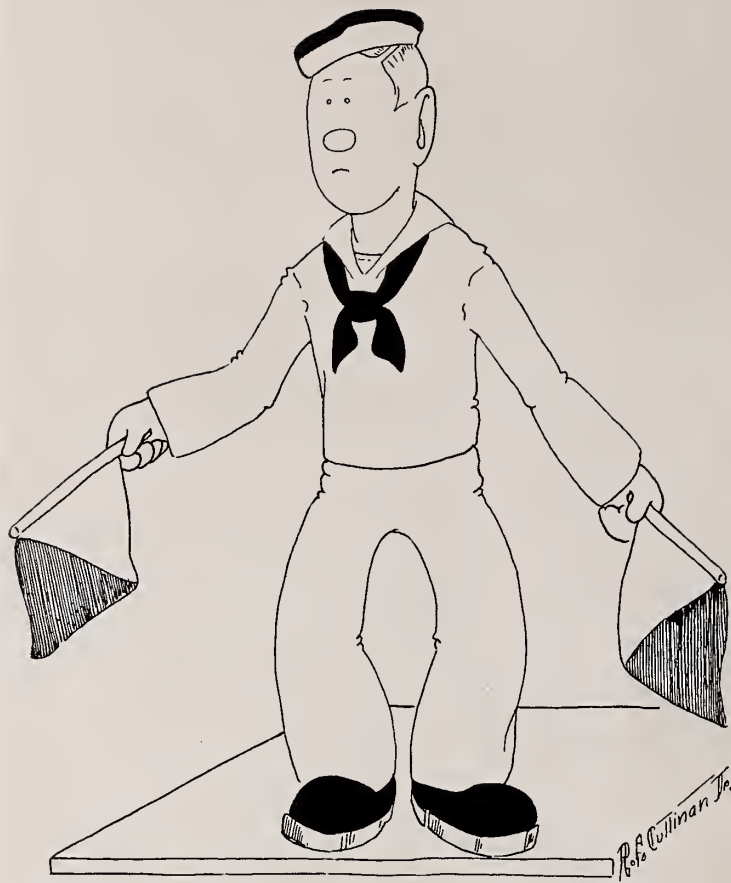
NO other department fashions and moulds the life and character of a midshipman as does the Executive Department. The work of indoctrinating the new plebes with Service standards, the teaching and the interpretation of Naval traditions, the impressing of the paramount importance of duty, this and more come under its curriculum. It is the spirit of this department that, to a major extent, determines the spirit of the regiment. While other departments may boast of the building of minds this department is concerned with character. It further strives to bring about the needed cooperation between the two. When mind and character are developed and their respective fields merge into one plane of objective, the desired result has been attained.

To lead, one must first learn to follow. The three years of following are well worth the opportunity of leading during first class year.

The change from follower to leader must be gradual and painstakingly slow in its thoroughness. To this end, the Executive Department adds responsibility in increasing amounts each year. It does not strive to make a John Paul Jones in the four years but it does furnish the form and pattern for the making of a successful Naval Officer and leader in later years.









*Top Row:* METZGER, YOUNGREN, MILLER, SCHMITZ, AVEN, OLAVSEN, DUNLEAVY, ARROWSMITH  
*Middle Row:* WYATT, BUNTING, TIMBERLAKE, MASER, KRINER, MACFALL, LEWIS, COLDWELL, RHOTON, MARTS, CARTER  
*Seated:* BRIGHT, BARRY, FRABER, BALDRIDGE, BARNES, RICHARDSON, DOWNES

## Seamanship and Flight Tactics



CAPT. H. A. BALDRIDGE

these sailing ships. The same practical knowledge is required to handle the steel, steam driven battleship of today. Yes, a finer knowledge is even required. In battle you handle your ship to out-wit and out-seamanship your enemy. This was done a thousand years ago; it is done today; it will be done in naval warfare a thousand years hence.

THE word "Seamanship" is very closely allied with the word "Navy." One word suggests the other. The Seamanship Department brings the Navy to the Midshipman as well as is possible before the first cruise is made in the summer. We shall never forget our first day at cutter drill! We shall never forget the first attempts at bringing the sub-chaser alongside the dock. Though little similarity can be seen between the two, their purpose in training us has been the same. It is the Department of Seamanship that strives to give the midshipman a ground work of practical seamanship as well as its theory.

The age of iron has shadowed the age of wood. Men with a thorough and familiar knowledge of seamanship were needed to handle









*Top Row:* SKINNER, VAN CLEAVE, CUNNINGHAM, DOOLIN, PEARSON, OSBORN  
*Middle Row:* BUCHANAN, HIBBS, ROOKS, PALMER, COOLEY, CORN, DELONG  
*Seated:* PARR, SMITH, HOWARD, HEDRICK, HALL

## Ordnance and Gunnery



COMDR. D. L. HOWARD

destruction of the enemy. We have these traditions to uphold and there is one way to do it: We must gain knowledge of Ordnance which will never fail, however, unusual the odds and circumstances may be.

TO train officers whose sole purpose in battle is to hit the enemy quickly and continuously with destructive gun fire to sink or permanently disable his ships, that is the major work of the Department of Ordnance and Gunnery.

Practice and training in small arms opens the way into the field of powder and shell. The ascent to the large caliber guns is rapid, and on the first cruise the midshipmen are members of gun crews whose military machine sends the huge mass of destructive steel beyond the horizon to hit the target invisible.

The Naval Academy course in this interesting and valuable subject provides a solid foundation for the professional and working knowledge that is required in the fleet. The Navy is proud of its gunnery. Since the days of the romantic frigate with its queer-looking guns our ships have led the field in speed and accuracy in the









*Top Row:* ERNHARDT, LYTTLE, CULLINS, MACDONALD, JOHNSON, REFO, BARRETT  
*Seated:* HOEY, ALLEN, MACFALL, ROGERS, WICKHAM

## Navigation



CAPT. R. C. MACFALL

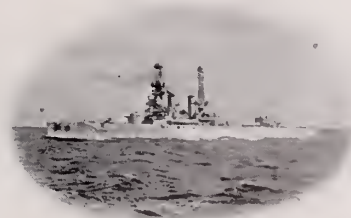
**W**HAT is your best position? To make the reply accurate as well as expeditious, that is the purpose of training in Navigation.

A lost ship is a loss to the Service. A floundering one is working wastefully and dangerously. A ship out of position is out of battle and worse, useless and a menace to her sisters. There is no need for stressing the value of Navigation. Its need is too apparent.

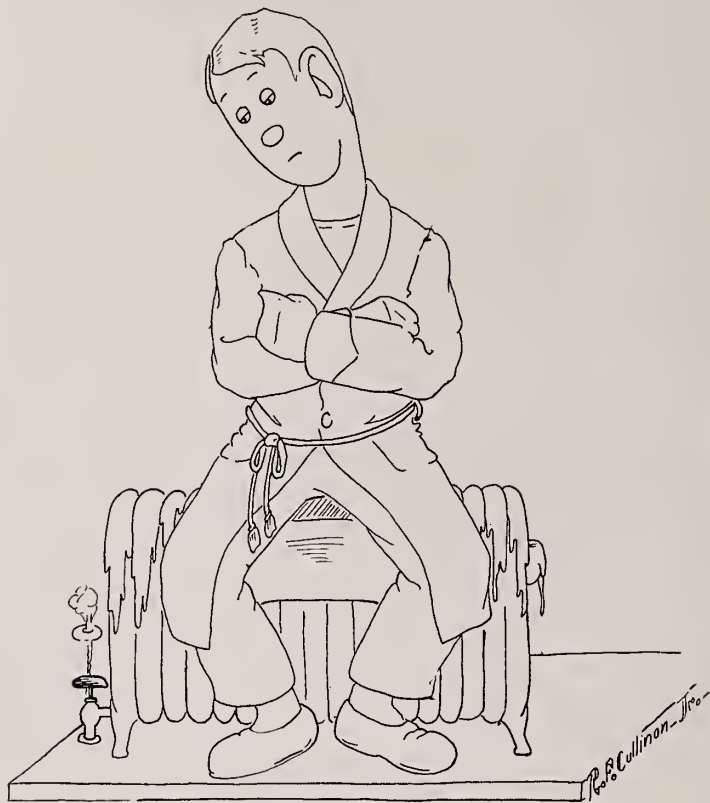
The second classman receives the first introduction to navigation. The work is interesting from the very beginning. The practical side of the subject is soon seen and realized. The work becomes something more than the mere addition of columns of figures and the feverish thumbing of tables and almanacs. There is a concrete, vital goal, —a fix.

They who have shot the heavenly bodies with a sextant and obtained a "pin-point" three star fix, can feel satisfaction and pride in the work. A trackless ocean, an empty horizon, and yet a positive assertion: "Here I am, and I know it."

But our work in this art does not end here; in fact nothing but the groundwork has been laid, upon which, during our future years in the Service, we will build the skill and technique of a finished Navigator.









*Top Row:* KRUEGER, LEWIS, HAFFEY, KREINBIHL, MONCURE, WOOTTEN, GATES, MAHONEY, EBERLE, FARREL  
*Middle Row:* BOLGIANO, McSHANE, KIERNAN, KELLY, SEXTON, TALBERT, JOHNSON, SCHLOSSBACH, MAPLES, BENEZE  
*Seated:* PERRY, THOMAS, BISCHOFF, KEESTER, JOHNSON, ROWCLIFF, RAVENSCROFT, REEVES, BOAK, SLINGLUFF, ELDRIDGE

## Engineering and Aeronautics



CAPT. G. J. ROWCLIFF

**P**OWERFUL and destructive may be the armament but the Navy still depends upon its "steam" to bring the enemy within the range.

There is no public glory awaiting you for a life-time devotion in this department and there may be a thousand strained and somewhat unpleasant moments before the retired or casualty list calls you for its own. Everybody will blame you for the smoke that belches from the pipe. Everybody will blame you for the peculiar attitude that the ice machines will, unwittingly and without consideration for you, assume in the tropics while you roast and broil in the engine room taking indicator card readings. All the scuttle butt trouble will claim you.

The newspapers may not write you up. The rotogravure sections may not illustrate your deeds. People speak of you in terms of horse power, but we of the service know better. You are one of the gang. One of the many whose unselfish cooperation makes the Navy and its glorious deeds possible.









*Top Row:* ROBERT, CONRAD, SCARBOROUGH, TYLER, KELLS, MAYER, GALLOWAY  
*Middle Row:* LAMB, CLEMENTS, POLLOCK, HOLTMAN, BLAND, DILLINGHAM, WILSON  
*Seated:* BULLARD, EPPES, RICE, ROSSELL, GYNN, LEIPER, CAPRON

## Mathematics



COMDR. H. E. ROSSELL

THE Second class entomb mathematics for eternity. The next day it resurrects for a more permanent and active detail. If you intend to stay in the service your mathematics becomes part of your personal equipment. Little wonder that you meet it every day during plebe year. Frequent repetitions will help get it into the mental system.

There is something more to gain in the working of mathematical problems than the finite conclusion in answer form. We gain courage from attempts which turn out successfully. Perseverance and ability to think are put to test during a calculation. The will to concentrate must be employed through distracting mental hazards. All these are aids in building up mind and character. Aside from this aspect, the foundation

for the majority of professional subjects is being built. A good mathematician stands well to make an excellent officer.

Dog-eared log books, burnt out slide rules, manuals; all of these are fundamentals which must never be forgotten in the long years that follow graduation.









*Top Row:* HUDSON, HANSEN, BREWINGTON, ROBINSON, HOWARD, THOMPSON, WALLACE, CALHOUN, WOOLRIDGE, KIEFER, TOBIN, SACKETT, GRAY  
*Middle Row:* WRIGHT, TILLSON, LEMLER, KING, FISKE, FECHTLER, MAYFIELD, RUSH, BREWSTER, GRUBE, PARKS, DUFRESNE  
*Seated:* VANDERKLOOT, CLARK, DASHIELL, BADT, FERGUSON, ROCKWELL, McELDUFF, SCOTT, O'KEEFE

## Electrical Engineering and Physics

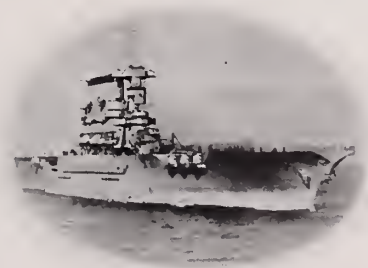


CAPT. J. N. FERGUSON

**T**HE Age of Electricity is here. It has changed the Navy for the better. It has changed and revolutionized labor. It has been the means of constructing the eighth wonder of the world, our new aircraft carrier, the U.S.S. Lexington.

The Naval Service has been electrified. What a contrast from the romantic wood and sail of the eighteenth century to fast and efficient steel and electrical dreadnaught of today. The movement of one control lever and the gigantic mass of some forty thousand tons is on its way, gaining momentum quickly and quietly. Forty thousand tons at forty miles an hour; and carrying over two hundred ships of the air that can rise from its eight hundred foot stretch of deck, whenever duty calls! A real wonder of the world.

Electricity runs our navy. The huge electric motors that drive the screws, the powerful transmitting sets that make trans-oceanic communication possible, the gyro compass that is invaluable, the countless motors that drive the necessary ventilation systems, the tireless electrical machines that direct our destructive turret guns, all these and more are today made to function by electricity.



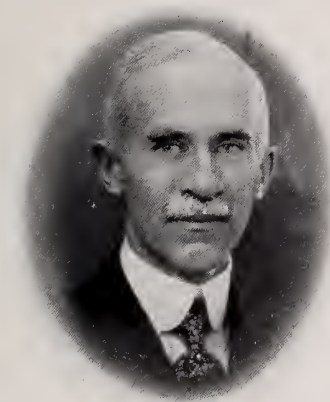






*Top Row:* MYERS, SIBLEY, LEWIS, BURROW, PEASE, STURDY, MAKOSKY, MERRICK, GORRY, DARDEN, DOTY  
*Seated:* ALLEN, NORRIS, AUSTIN, WESTCOTT, ALDEN, HICKS, KRAFT, MCCORMICK, WILKES

## English



PROF. C. S. ALDEN

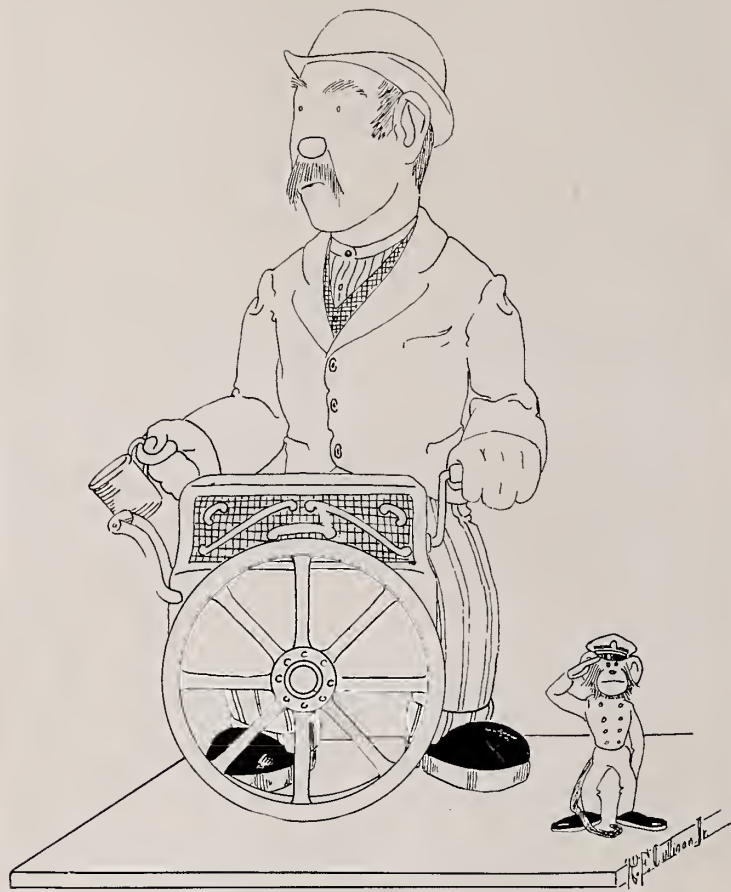
“TO lead one must learn to speak in a language that befits a leader.” It is the aim of the department to make our knowledge of the English Language a practical and working knowledge. No one quality of a leader can do more to win the hearts and loyalty of his subordinates than his speech, his choice of words, and his sincerity in language.

Public speaking is included under the academic jurisdiction of the English Department. This instruction proves its worth soon after graduation. The officer is called frequently to speak. Many times the call comes to speak extemporaneously. Remember, a good speech is expected from you. What finer feeling can be deserved than the one which follows a talk that has been “put across.”

A Naval officer must also be a writer. His practice covers a wide field. From the personal letters to friends at home to the exacting, technical battle report, the work must be done well and with dispatch.









*Top Row:* PURDIE, WALTON, COPE, JORDAN, BABER, FOURNON  
*Middle Row:* LAJOYE, ABERCROMBIE, WINCHELL, HILL, BLUESTONE, ERDMAN, FOWLER, DUBOIS, SAURETTE  
*Seated:* COLTON, MENTZ, FERNANDEZ, STEWART, WEST, OLIVET, LAIRD

## Modern Languages



CAPT. G. V. STEWART

**T**HE Navy travels everywhere. It must speak and understand the language of every land. The officer is now the linguist.

It is impossible to teach a language thoroughly in three years and no attempt is made to do so. This department, however, is concerned in making a language an interesting diversion, a hobby which will be continued after graduation.

For those who aspire to diplomatic duty, one huge item toward qualification is a knowledge of a foreign language. Other requirements are considered subsidiary.

Opportunity for foreign travel is frequent. Your enjoyment and pleasure will be proportional to the degree that you understand and are understood by the natives. To speak a language beside your own, is an accomplishment that has practical value in any life and in any profession.

To force this end upon us the "Dago" department has struggled mightily these past four years. Verbs, type sentences, "commissions" and all have been our lot in the development of a nimble tongue.

Perhaps not now but later we will appreciate their efforts, when we find to our surprise that we *can* make headway with *Senoritas* and *Mademoiselles*.







*Standing:* CLAYTOR, MALCOLMSON, KIMBALL, HUGHES, BACHULUS, TINSLEY, STRINGER, BURNS, MCCARTHY, HOAG  
*Seated:* NORTHINGTON, POLLARD, HOLEMAN, OLDS, MACMORRIES, MORROW

## Hygiene



CAPT. E. H. H. OLD

The value of a general knowledge of these points can not be stressed too much. While the series of lectures given on these subjects has been of inestimable value, yet more must be done to equip oneself with the requisites of Hygiene which will be demanded by the Naval Service at those times when we least expect it.

**T**HOUGH this subject is not based upon the academical plane of other departments its necessity in the course is viewed seriously. Physiology, First Aid, and Naval Hygiene are required in the every-day life of every naval officer.

The conditions of life are necessarily crowded on a ship. The health of the crew becomes increasingly important. Only a practice of ideal hygienic conditions can bring out the desired results.

The junior officer may suddenly find himself in command of a landing force. The detachment soon becomes isolated and the officer meets the responsibility of keeping the crew in health. All injuries and disease must be treated effectively. Camp sites must be favorably chosen and the needed construction work done immediately.

With these points in mind the place of this department in our curriculum becomes a permanent one.





*Top Row:* ORTLAND, DELADRIER, AAMOLD, PIEROTTE, HEINTZ, SAZAMA, DOUGHERTY, SNYDER  
*Middle Row:* CRAIG, TAYLOR, GRAHAM, WILSON, THOMSON, FOSTER, SCHUTZ, MANG, WEBB, WEINTRAUB  
*Seated:* CHARLSON, BECKETT, PAYNE, INGRAM, KESSING, MALCOMSON, SULLIVAN

## Physical Training



COMDR. J. H. INGRAM

THE first objective is to mould and develop the individual body to the highest possible standard. Health is paramount for active life; a strong body is required to carry on the two score and more years of active duty that confronts a Naval Officer.

The Physical Training Department is also the training camp for sports. The rudiments of all fleet sports are taught meticulously and for a purpose. After graduation, the midshipman becomes the coach. As a coach his success depends upon the knowledge that he has absorbed under this department.

This department emphasizes another phase of physical training, that of self defense. You cannot make assertions unless you stand up for them and give evidence; and many times the evidence called for is physical. This training requires no special apparatus and can be continued easily and profitably after graduation.

Days and weeks of "Belly up, 1-2" have perhaps seemed drudgery to us, but now that this is all past we go into the fleet better prepared to answer the demands of the Service with little fear of physical incompetence.





*The jurisdiction of The Departments ends  
beyond the classroom door, where responsi-  
bility then rests with . . . . The Regimental  
Organization . . . .*



J. QUINN  
*Regimental Commander*

T. A. SMITH  
*Regimental Adjutant*

D. L. McDONALD  
*Regimental Sub-Commander*

H. E. SEARS  
*Regimental Signal Officer*

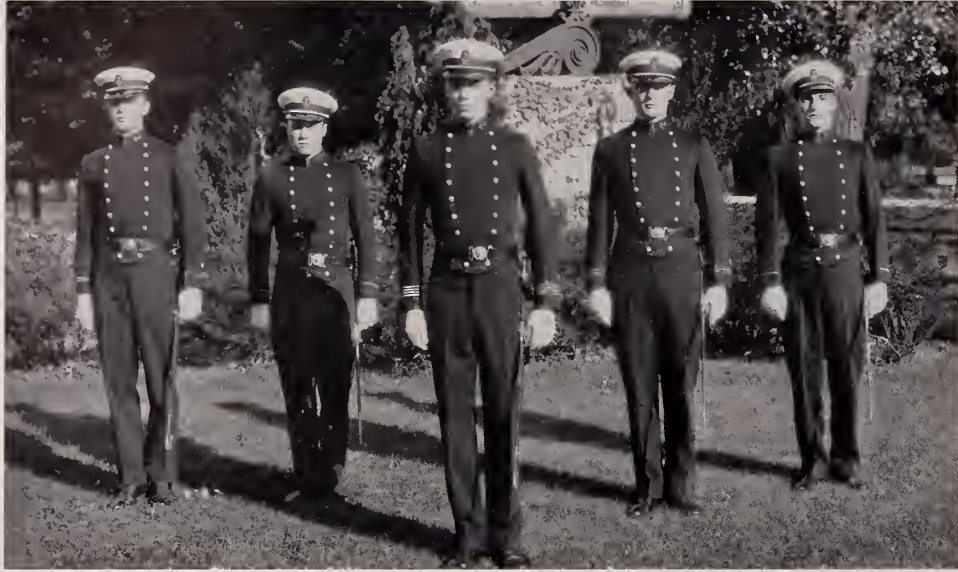
E. E. FICKLING  
*Regimental Color Bearer*

E. E. LULL  
*National Color Bearer*

C. F. PHILLIPS  
*Regimental C. P. O.*

D. W. TODD  
*Regimental Commissary Officer*





FIRST BATTALION

SECOND BATTALION



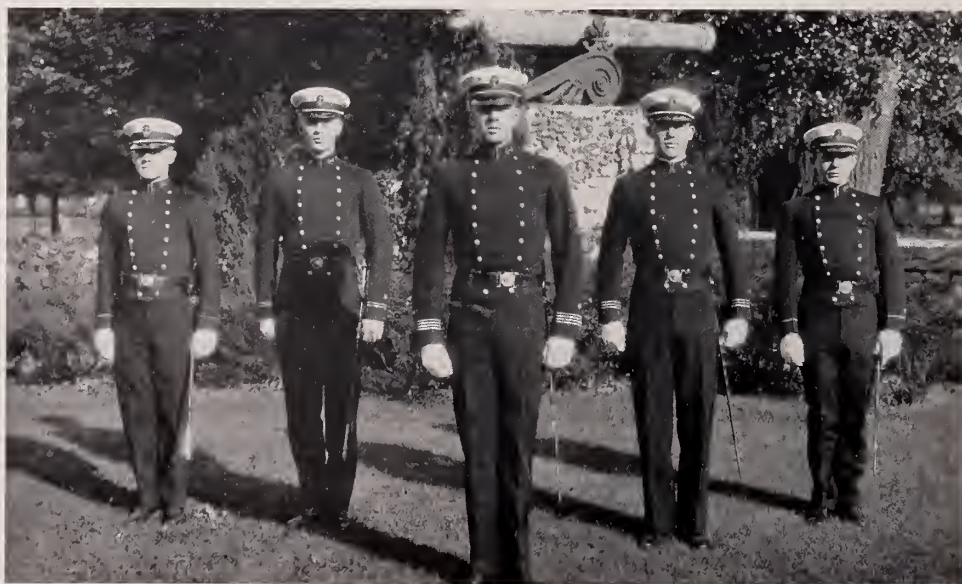
LT. COMDR. M. L. DEYO  
*First Battalion*

R. K. JAMES  
*Battalion Commander*  
G. E. KING  
*Battalion Sub-Commander*  
K. H. WEIR  
*Battalion Adjutant*  
J. R. LEE  
*Battalion Commissary*  
H. B. TALIAFERRO  
*Battalion C. P. O.*

W. E. HOWARD  
*Battalion Commander*  
R. G. BALLANCE  
*Battalion Sub-Commander*  
R. O. BURZYNSKI  
*Battalion Adjutant*  
J. E. WYATT  
*Battalion Commissary*  
V. B. COLE  
*Battalion C. P. O.*



COMDR. F. T. BERRY  
*Second Battalion*







THIRD BATTALION

FOURTH BATTALION



C. R. WATTS  
*Battalion Commander*  
 P. F. WAKEMAN  
*Battalion Sub-Commander*  
 M. G. JOHNSON  
*Battalion Adjutant*  
 M. W. SCHAEFFER  
*Battalion Commissary*  
 W. N. GRAY  
*Battalion C. P. O.*

G. H. MOFFETT  
*Battalion Commander*  
 T. A. AHROON  
*Battalion Sub-Commander*  
 W. S. PYE  
*Battalion Adjutant*  
 W. THOMPSON  
*Battalion Commissary*  
 J. FINNEGAN  
*Battalion C. P. O.*

COMDR. W. D. BRERETON  
*Third Battalion*

LT. COMDR. A. H. DRESEL  
*Fourth Battalion*







PETTINGILL, GALLERY, EVES, CARPENTER, BINNEY  
MOMM, SCHUBER, LINDGREN



LT. R. J. TOWNSEND  
*First Company*

FIRST COMPANY

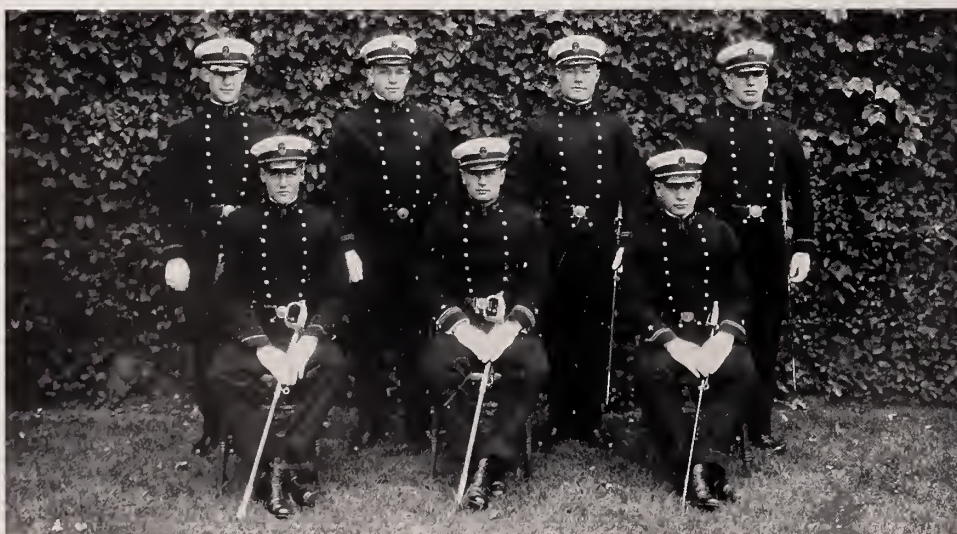
- J. B. SCHUBER  
*Company Commander*
- C. A. R. LINDGREN  
*Company Sub-Commander*
- A. O. MOMM  
*Company C. P. O.*
- P. D. GALLERY  
*Company C. P. O.*

SECOND COMPANY

- E. A. HANNEGAN  
*Company Commander*
- R. E. VAN METER  
*Company Sub-Commander*
- L. F. FRIEBURGHOUSE  
*Company C. P. O.*
- J. R. PIERCE  
*Company G. P. O.*

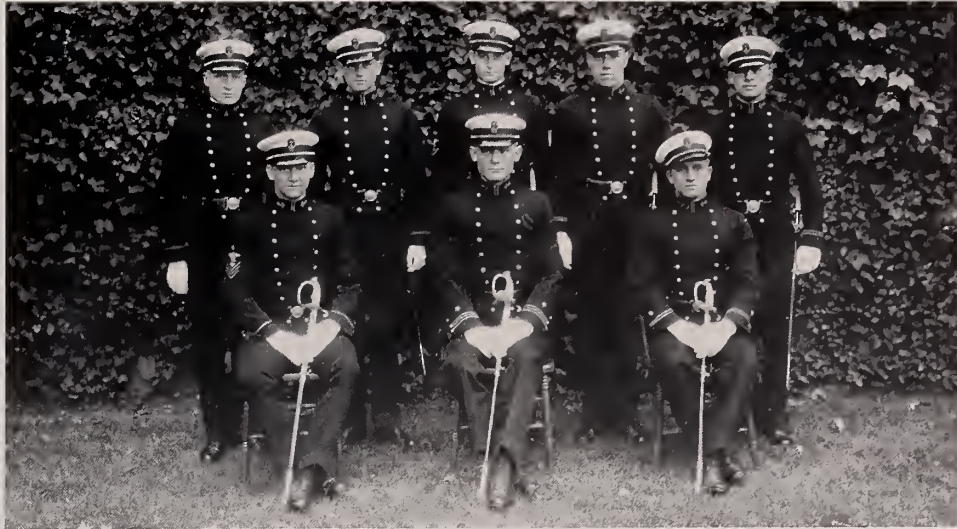


LT. S. T. CLOUGHLEY  
*Second Company*

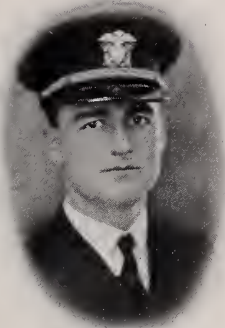


CROFT, DODGE, COFFMAN, ASCHERFELD  
FRIEBURGHOUSE, HANNEGAN, VAN METER





FRICTHMAN, COLLIS, KENNEDY, NIEMAN, HASTINGS  
 KENT, ZABILSKY, RANSFORD



THIRD COMPANY

- J. ZABILSKY  
*Company Commander*
- H. F. RANSFORD  
*Company Sub-Commander*
- J. KENT  
*Company C. P. O.*
- W. D. KENNEDY  
*Company G. P. O.*

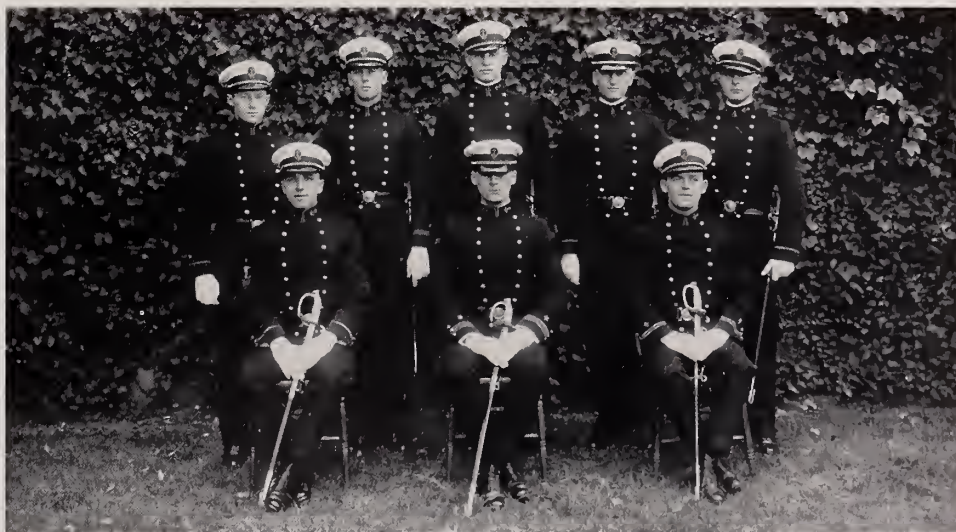
LT. COMDR. L. D. MCCORMICK  
*Third Company*

FOURTH COMPANY

- E. J. MARTIN  
*Company Commander*
- A. J. FAY  
*Company Sub-Commander*
- B. J. MULLANEY  
*Company C. P. O.*
- N. R. CURTIN  
*Company G. P. O.*

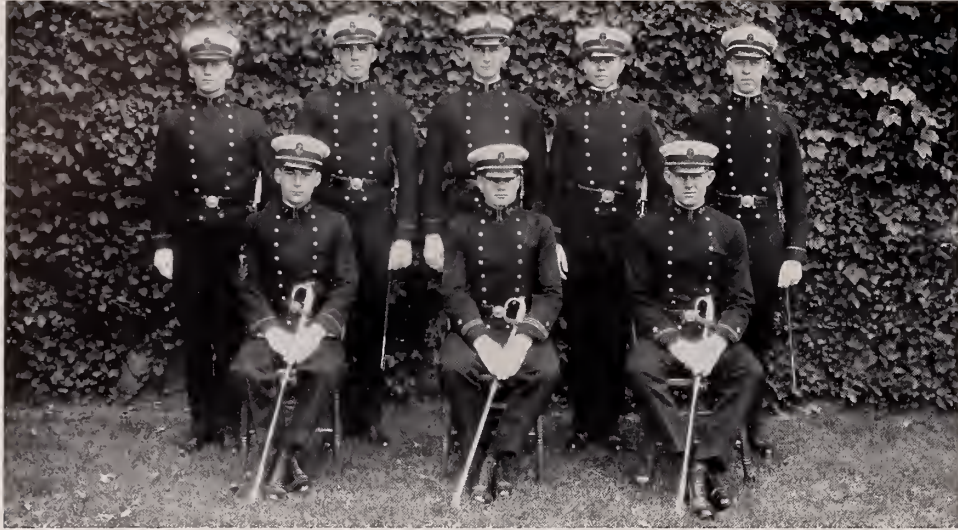


LT. J. P. WOMBLE  
*Fourth Company*



BOLE, WHITNEY, GARTON, CONWAY, CURTIN  
 MULLANEY, MARTIN, FAY





SIMMONDS, PARSONS, JONES, TREANOR, ZOOK  
BOWERS, WALDEN, GADEN



LT. COMDR. W. J. LORENZ  
*Fifth Company*

FIFTH COMPANY

- A. J. WALDEN  
*Company Commander*
- A. G. GADEN  
*Company Sub-Commander*
- J. T. BOWERS  
*Company C. P. O.*
- T. H. SIMMONDS  
*Company G. P. O.*

SIXTH COMPANY

- C. M. BLACKFORD  
*Company Commander*
- J. F. MULLEN  
*Company Sub-Commander*
- H. B. JONES  
*Company C. P. O.*
- C. BROWN  
*Company G. P. O.*



LT. C. R. TODD  
*Sixth Company*



BROWN, GORDON, STRANGE, COLLINS, SCHOECH  
JONES, BLACKFORD, MULLEN





WAGNER, COCKELL, PEDEN, RADOM, WHITTINGTON  
ASHCRAFT, KENDALL, POLLOCK



LT. O. S. COLCLOUGH  
*Seventh Company*

SEVENTH COMPANY

- C. H. KENDALL  
*Company Commander*  
E. E. POLLOCK  
*Company Sub-Commander*  
T. ASHCRAFT  
*Company C. P. O.*  
H. B. WHITTINGTON  
*Company G. P. O.*

EIGHTH COMPANY

- T. G. ENNIS  
*Company Commander*  
D. K. SMITH  
*Company Sub-Commander*  
W. J. MILLICAN  
*Company C. P. O.*  
F. C. B. JORDAN  
*Company G. P. O.*



LT. H. L. CHALLENGER  
*Eighth Company*



GERIN, RITTENHOUSE, NORGAARD, JORDAN  
BAGDANOVITCH, ENNIS, SMITH



*But a single milestone has been reached at graduation, after which we continue our pursuit of knowledge as . . . A Post Graduate . . .*

# The Post-Graduate



CAPTAIN ALBERT T. CHURCH  
*Head of the Post Graduate School*

## OBJECT

**T**HE Post Graduate School affords officers the opportunity of securing additional equipment by means of which they may pursue their naval profession to greater advantage. Supplemented by leading Universities it maintains courses of instruction for advanced education and training. Its objects are to supply a fund of general and technical knowledge that will promote efficiency in the naval service; to train in power, initiative and self-confidence so that problems may be solved intelligently and wisely.

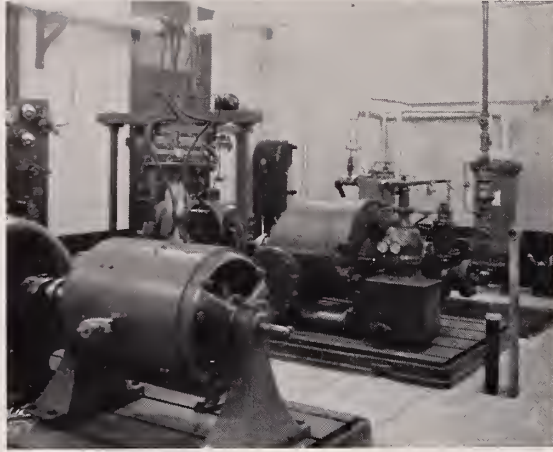


*The Post Graduate School. . . . A Stepping Stone to Command*



# The Post-Graduate

## Historical Sketch



*Experimental Turbo-Generators*

WITH the transition from sail to steam, the need for technical education for a percentage of its officers became apparent to a few far-seeing men of the Navy. In 1871 Cadet-Engineers began their education at the Naval Academy. It was soon realized that all Naval Officers should possess at least the rudiments of a technical education and in 1899 the Engineer Corps and the Line were amalgamated. From then on Marine Engineering became obligatory for all Naval Officers.

Contemporary with this occurred the real beginning of post-graduate education for Naval Officers. In 1881 Cadet-Engineer Francis T. Bowles, after many difficulties, obtained appointment for himself and a classmate, Richard Gatewood, as Assistant Naval Constructors

and permission to attend the Royal Naval College at Greenwich, England, to take the course in Naval Architecture. The expense had to be borne by themselves. The Navy Department later gave this idea its support and two or more officers pursued a similar post-graduate course each year at Greenwich, Glasgow, or Paris. This practice continued until about 1900 when, for a year or so Naval Construction was taught as a post-graduate course at the Naval Academy. Finally, about 1903, arrangements were made whereby our Naval Constructors were to be educated at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, where they are still sent for this specialization work.

## Selection of Officers

During this same year the Navy Department began the practice of selecting two or three officers from each class as they attained the rank of Ensign some two or three years after they graduated from the Academy, to receive special work in Ordnance and Steam Engineering. Later Electricity and Radio were added to these subjects. The work done was largely practical and in government or private plants where Naval material was being handled; there was little or no formal instruction.



*The Physics Laboratory*

By 1912 the Post Graduate School of today had taken definite form under Captain J. P. Morton. He was succeeded by Captain John Halligan, who was still head of the school in 1917 when the imminence of our entry into the war put the school out of commission. During this five-year period the Post Graduate School took charge of the technical post-graduate education of Officers in Steam and Electrical Engineering, Radio, Naval Construction, some of the Ordnance work, and the rudiments of Law. Also during this period was established the general plan of about one year at the "Ground-work School" in Annapolis and at least a year at the university or college considered most efficient in the particular specialty desired.

In 1919 the Post Graduate School was re-com-

missioned and reopened in its present form by the Secretary of the Navy. When reopened the school was established in its present headquarters, which were formerly used as Marine Barracks. Since then the scope of the school has been constantly widening. In 1922 the student Civil Engineers were sent there for a year of preliminary training, and a General Line course was added in 1927. The School is growing steadily and has a future of great value to the Navy ahead of it.

Officers are selected for technical post-graduate instruction from among those who apply for this duty either in their fitness reports or by special letter. Forwarding seniors endorse the applications with full and pertinent comments concerning the officer's fitness and qualification for that duty. The conditions which they must fulfill and the number of officers to be selected for each class are determined by the Bureau of Navigation. This as well as all other data, such as commencement of the various courses, time and place of reporting, and similar details is published annually in the form of a circular letter. In addition to all other factors eligibility depends on the length of time that has elapsed since the applicant's graduation from the Naval Academy. Student Naval Constructors are usually eligible for post-graduate work within two years of graduation. Those embarking in the Supply Corps usually are sent to graduate work after a year or so of sea-duty. Selections for the other courses are made only after the candidate has been out of the Academy for five or six years. A special Board appointed by the Bureau of Navigation passes on the applicants and selects the number prescribed.



*A Study Hall, P.G. School*

## Apportionment of Time

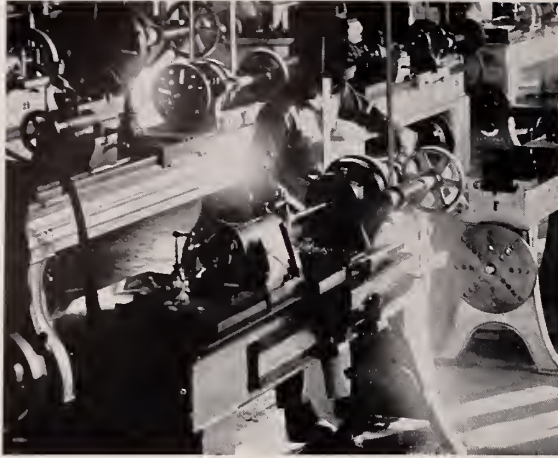
The usual period required for the technical courses is two years and follows this general schedule: The officers report to the Post Graduate School in Annapolis in June. The summer is devoted to practical work, and an endeavor is made to develop the habit of observation to such an extent that an ability to make quick, efficient surveys of the layouts, equipment, and personnel of shops and plants visited may be acquired. The habit of observation is of incalculable value to any officer. Journals containing observations and a record of the activities pursued are kept with a view to future use. These are submitted to the Head of the Post Graduate School at the end of the summer for inspection, then are returned to their owners.

After the summer course the Post-Graduate student is ready to begin his instruction proper. This is dealt with in two phases; the first consists of preparation and groundwork at the Post Graduate School in Annapolis, and is along the fundamental lines common to all forms of engineering. From eight months to a year, depending on the course, are devoted to this. The first phase prepares for, leads up to, and merges with the second phase. Upon completion of the first phase the P. G. is sent to the civil university offering the best available facilities in his chosen line of work. There, for a period of from eight to sixteen months, he receives advanced training and specialization in that work. The closest possible coordination is maintained be-



*Where Currents Spark and Flash*





*He Must Know All Phases*

tween the groundwork school and the civil universities so that the entire post-graduate training may progress in regular steps. Then in order to round off his training completely, the student devotes from four to ten months to work in some industrial plant that gives full play to his theoretical knowledge. The Post Graduate Officer is then ready to take up whatever duties he may be assigned by the Bureau of Navigation with a feeling of being better fitted to carry them out.

While speaking of duty after taking Post Graduate work, it might be mentioned that though an effort is made to place each man where he will be most valuable, it is not always possible to do this. But it is the policy of the Bureau to eventually make use of every Officer in those

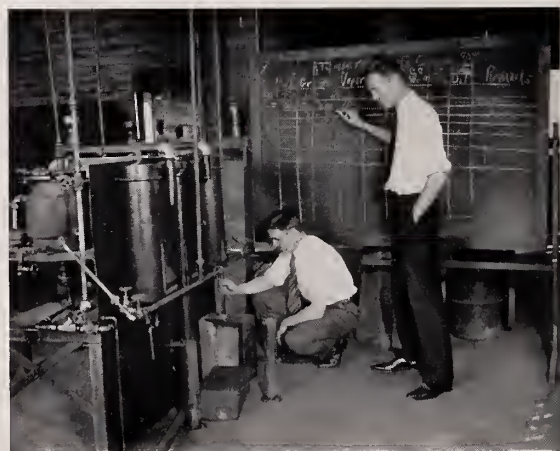
lines along which he has been specially trained. Several years may elapse, but eventually he will take his place as an expert on the staff of some "Higher Command" afloat or ashore.

### Technical Instruction

The Instruction given at the Post Graduate School in Annapolis—the "Groundwork School"—is conducted by a corps of civilian instructors under the direct supervision of the Head of the Post Graduate School. This School is organized into sections of Mathematics, Mechanical Engineering, Metals, and Materials. The aim is to develop an all-round capacity and ability along technical lines, and to prepare the student for advanced work to come. Particular emphasis is given to laboratory work in all the different branches. The major subjects dealt with in the technical courses are mathematics, physics, and those subjects in Mechanical, Electrical, and Metallurgical Engineering such as Mechanics, Electricity, Sound, Engineering Measurements, Hydraulics, Thermodynamics, Marine Machinery, Engineering Materials, Metals, and Chemistry, of which all technical students must have a knowledge. German is given specially for the Aerological Engineers and Sound for the Communication Engineers. Additional subjects such as English Exposition, Logical Analysis, Scientific Landmarks, and Methods are included. These subjects are supplemented by weekly general lectures. The work outlined for the first three terms covers fundamentals that all should know, and as such all student officers take the same work during those terms. In the fourth term they are separated into their respective groups and are given advanced work along their special lines in direct preparation for their work at civilian universities.



*Graduate Science Building, Pitt*



*Testing Crude Oil*



## Specialization at Civil Universities

THE technical courses at the groundwork school prepare the student officer for further specialization in Mechanical Engineering (Marine Machinery, Design, Production, Oil and Gas Engines), Electrical Engineering (Propulsion, Radio, Storage Battery, and Design), Ordnance Engineering (Explosives, Torpedoes, Fire-Control, Metallurgy, Design and Ballistics), Aeronautical Engineering, Naval Construction, and Civil Engineering. This specialization work is done at the most suitable civil Universities. Tuition of the Post Graduate Students at these institutions is paid by the Bureau of Supplies and Accounts, upon requisition by the Head of the Post Graduate School. Orders involving the transfer and travel incident to authorized courses and training are issued by the Bureau of Navigation upon application of the Head of the Post Graduate School via the Superintendent of the Naval Academy. The Law Students receive their entire training at an institution suited in location, facilities, and curriculum for the purpose. Let us see what these selected institutions offer.



*The P. G. Becomes "Joe College"*

## University of Pittsburgh

The University of Pittsburgh recently opened a course in Petroleum Engineering and two officers were assigned to take it. In order to prepare themselves they took a six weeks' course in Elementary Geology during the summer. With the almost exclusive use of oil as a fuel in the Navy, and the extensive employment of its derivatives for many important purposes, training along this line will be invaluable to the Navy. The subjects given particular attention in this course are Mineralogy with laboratory, Geology of Oil and Gas with laboratory, Scientific Methods, Refining of Oils and Geologic Field Methods both with Laboratory, Business of Oil and Gas production, Appraisal, Economics relating to the Petroleum Industry, and Seminar, which is a discussion of current events and business developments and the preparation of statistical graphs. These comprise the first term's work; the second term subjects follow the same general lines though under different names. Pitt is building a skyscraper "Cathedral of Learning" to house these activities.

## Columbia University

At Columbia University is found the largest group of Naval Officers under post graduate instruction at a civil institution. Its location and splendid facilities in all branches of engineering make it a natural selection. The subjects these Officers are enrolled in are: Mechanical Engineering, Internal Combustion Engines (Diesels), Electrical Engineering, and Metallurgy. Their courses are a direct continuation of the ground work at the Post Graduate School at Annapolis. All taking the courses



*University of Pittsburgh*



*Graduate Engineering*





*Cruft Lab-Radio and High Frequency Research*

showed a distinct bent along those lines, applied for the work, and were recommended by former Commanding Officers. The Internal Combustion people are taken mainly from submarines, and all have had some experience in engineering.

Columbia takes a great interest in the activities of her Naval P.G.'s and her attitude is very helpful. It is realized that he voluntarily comes back to the hard grind of study after several years out of school. Therefore the assumption is made that he is the best judge of those things in the course which will be most useful to himself and to the Navy. Little emphasis is laid on marks and none at all on recitations, with the result that all hands are a great deal keener and more prone to real effort than if merely trying for a passing mark, and much more is obtained from the course.

In general, the hours kept are from nine to four, the time being split up between the laboratory, in experimental or practical work, and the lecture room. Outside work is assigned for investigation and research. Problems are given covering the work of the day and these must be solved each night. Thus, though in New York, the time for amusement is limited.

### George Washington University

To George Washington the Navy sends her embryo "Sea-Going Barristers." Being close to the office of the Judge-Advocate General of the Navy, and to the Supreme Court of the United States, and possessing excellent facilities and curriculum, that university is peculiarly suited to the needs of a Naval Lawyer. Officers of the Marine Corps as well as Officers of the Navy are eligible for this course.

### Massachusetts Institute of Technology

Massachusetts Institute of Technology, with its enviable reputation in all things engineering, annually gathers into her halls a goodly number of Naval Officers pursuing further knowledge in Aeronautical Engineering, Ordnance work in Torpedoes, Aerology, and Naval Construction. M.I.T. offers a particularly good course in the latter; all Naval Constructors are sent there exclusively. During the so-called Senior year there the following subjects are taken up by them: Alternating Current and Alternating Current Machines, Electrical Engineering, Laboratory, Business Law, Marine Engine Design, Marine Engineering, Naval Architecture, Political Economy, Theory of Warship Design. The comprehensiveness of this course can be seen from the above and from what follows in the next, or "Graduate year." Aeronautics, Precision of Measure, Rigid Dynamics, and Structure are gone into, and Naval Architecture and Theory of and Warship Design are continued.

The course in Aerology is a new one and pertains to Meteorology in all its branches. The work is divided between Harvard University and M.I.T. At the latter Dynamic Meteorology and Physics of the Air are studied. A word as to why the Navy has taken up this course: In recent years the importance of a knowledge of the weather to certain Naval operations such as long range gunnery, and gas warfare—its importance to Aviation has long been known and appreciated—has rapidly increased. Hence this course to meet the need of a trained Aerologist for at least every major sub-division of the fleet.

### University of Michigan

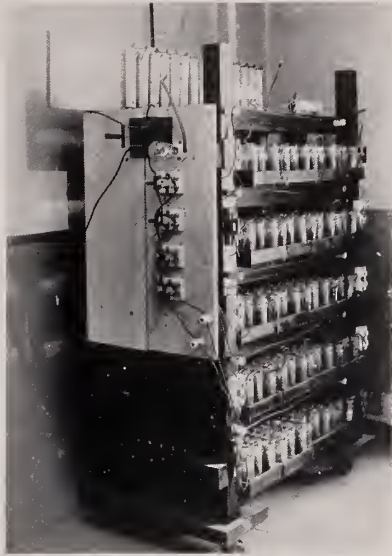
For Ordnance work in explosives, the Navy goes west to the University of Michigan. There is a yearly trek of a few selected officers to Ann Arbor to learn from her authorities. A thorough course in the chemistry of higher explosives and toxic gases, with a great deal of work in Interior Ballistics is the lot of these P.G.'s. After the courses at Michigan they are sent for further work along strictly practical and experimental lines mainly to the New York and New Jersey Inspection District.



*University Hall Harvard*



## Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute



100,000 Volt Storage Battery, Craft Lab.

Those to whom a surveyor's chain and transit have an appeal are sent up the Hudson to Rensselaer Poly. The Civil Engineers of the Navy receive their final schooling there, their preliminary work being done at the P.G. school in Annapolis shortly after being transferred to the Civil Engineers Corps. This body was created in 1867 and until 1922 its members were taken principally from graduates of reputable engineering schools. The policy beginning in 1922 is to select members entirely from graduates of the Naval Academy. After the groundwork course the Civil Engineers are sent to R.P.I. for two years. The summer between the courses at the P.G. school and Poly. is spent taking two practice surveying trips. The first year the courses taken are Bridge Design, Electrical Engineering, Railroad Engineering, Waterworks, Highways, and Concrete Design. The second summer is spent in obtaining practical experience and training in the city power plants of Philadelphia, New York, Boston, or Hartford. The second year is spent in continuance of, and advanced work in the courses started the first. The course provided for the Civil Engineers is quite complete and includes courses in Design and Practice which are calculated to produce a graduate possessing both theoretical and practical knowledge.

## Harvard University

Harvard and M.I.T. share in their instruction of Naval Officers in Aerology. At Harvard the future Aerologists take courses in Climateology, Aerography—a restricted term for Meteorology, Weather Forecasting, and a Seminar. Certain courses are taken at Harvard and others at M.I.T. with the result that the P.G. must go back and forth between the two schools.

Harvard offers a very fine course in Communication Engineering and Officers are allowed a choice between Harvard and Yale for further work on this subject. The mathematics of Radio is gone into more thoroughly at Harvard, but the practical side is not lost sight of and there is an abundance of laboratory work. Harvard's equipment for this work is very complete.

Still another of Harvard's schools is used for training by the Navy. All the Supply Corps Officers take a course there in Business and General Accounting in order to give them the proper tools with which to perform their complicated duties.

## Yale University

Yale, with its wealth of equipment and high standards, is one of the universities to which the Navy sends men for higher training. The course in Radio is exceptionally good; several Naval Officers are sent there every year to take it. The general plan at the Post Graduate School is to allow the Officers the choice between Harvard and Yale for Radio work. The system at Yale is to make a student use his own ingenuity; to give him the theory and at the same time, through a comprehensive laboratory course make him think out his problems and draw his own conclusions. This makes for the ideal of a thoroughly theoretical background with an absolutely practical training.

School gets under way about the first of October. The course includes: Transient Phenomena in Electric Circuits, Sound, Electrical Measurements, The Electron Theory, and Vacuum Tubes. They say that the names are really worse than the courses, and being Yale, that "the bark is worse than the Bull-dog." The P.G.'s have their classrooms and laboratories in the Electrical Engineering Graduate building. The general plan is to have the classroom work in the morning and the "lab" during the afternoon. As someone put it, it is but a short bit to New York—which is no drawback to bachelor activities in that place—if you can find the time.



Widener Library Harvard Engineering



*The super-structure of Post Graduate instruction  
is built upon the foundation laid by those pictured  
next in—The Biographies . . .*



## BIOGRAPHIES

### *The Plate Fleet*

*In the sixteenth century pirates preyed mercilessly upon lone merchant ships. Then, too, in this era nature disclosed to man riches of gold and silver.  
Spain sent heavily armed ships in fleets, to afford them mutual protection from these marauders.*







## *Foreword*

*I*N the pages that follow is reflected the personal touch of '28—as we go forth from the portals of learning out into the Fleet — to the Service of our choice. They hold the reminiscent pictures of the individual as we have come to know each other during the four years by Severn's tide.

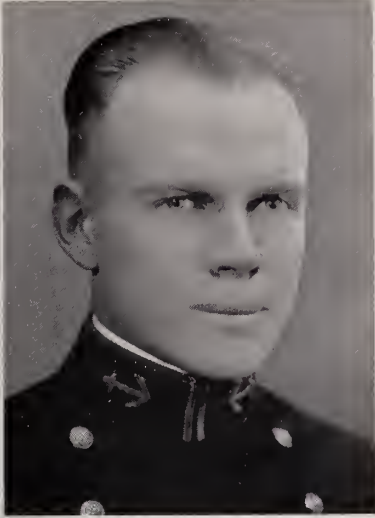
An imperishable brotherhood creates itself out of unity and understanding . . . herein lies the nucleus around which is woven the mystic thread of our story . . . Biographies.

The laughs, the trials, the disappointments and joys . . . the ups and downs of Academy life give the inspiration for the character sketches we have written. Biographies beckon the reader to live again in many happy hours we knew so well.

A portrayal of the class itself is the primary purpose and if in the Tomorrow we may turn back the years as we turn the pages to find ourselves of Yesterday . . . our goal has been reached.







JOHN QUINN  
BIG SPRING, TEXAS  
"John"

SKIPPER of the class, he has navigated Twenty-eight through four years at the Academy with a steady helm. President of the Naval Academy Christian Association, captain of the small bore rifle team, holder of the Naval Academy pistol record, he has nevertheless found time to take charge of class athletics and regimental drills. A true son of the south, his manners are only exceeded by his thoughtfulness. His democratic views have supplemented his magnetic personality in the acquirement of a clientele of loyal friends which includes even the lowest Plebe.

The name of John Quinn is so intimately linked with the history of the Class of Twenty-eight that the mention of one suggests the other. Surely his career in the fleet will parallel his success at the Naval Academy.

"I would rather be here than any place I know."

Rifle Team (3, 2, 1), Navy Numerals (4);  
Class Wrestling (4);  
Small Bore Rifle Team (3, 2, 1), Varsity Award (2, 1), Captain (1);  
Reef Points Staff (2);  
Reception Committee (2, 1);  
Ring Committee (3, 2, 1);  
Crest Committee (4, 3, 2, 1);  
Ring Dance Committee (2);  
NACA (3, 1), Secretary (2), President (1);  
Star (4);  
Expert Rifleman (4, 3, 2, 1);  
Class President (3, 2, 1);  
Five Stripes.



Battle of the Island of Tyre  
The sea-faring Phoenicians easily defeat and rout the more powerful Assyrian invaders.



RALPH KIRK JAMES  
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS  
"Jesse" "Jimmy"

AFTER having acquired a good deal of knowledge at Armour Tech, Jimmy entered the Naval Academy and went sailing through Academics Plebe Year, but during Youngster Year the Cosmo and several other things got him down.

Jimmy proved himself to be quite a credit to his class as indicated by his titles, Class Secretary-Treasurer and Editor-in-Chief of the LUCKY BAG. During Second Class Year his devilish characteristics were demonstrated by the success that he made of "CLUB HADES." Even as a Plebe he gained fame by trying to solve crossword puzzles after taps.

In the athletic line, his activities were limited to wielding a lacrosse stick. His pet practice is knocking the front teeth out of classmates in this and other sports.

Thanks to kind-hearted roommates and friends he was always able to borrow enough money to drag frequently. His luck with the ladies seems to lie mostly in being able to get another as soon as the infatuation for the latest ceased.

Class Lacrosse (4, 3, 2, 1), Class Numerals (3);  
Editor-in-Chief Lucky Bag;  
Reception Committee (2, 1);  
Ring Dance Committee (2);  
Pep Committee (2, 1), Chairman (2);  
Chairman Gymkhana Cabaret Committee (2);  
Class Secretary (3, 2, 1);  
Masqueraders (4);  
Class Supper Committee;  
Four Stripes.







PAUL RAMSEUR ANDERSON  
STATESVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA  
"Pete" "Andy"

ANDY tumbled into "the blessed old Navy" to stay, in the latter part of Plebe summer while he was still very young; however, he matured rapidly under the tutelage of a Plebe year, and we find him the center of that group of staunch Confederate supporters. As such, one can easily conceive him a past master at that (in) famous dance, the Charleston, which has brought him renown from New York to—Statesville.

Pete has a propensity for tumbling, first in his entrance into the Academy, then as a gymnast, and finally and repeatedly for the certain parties which change more frequently than the seasons. These rolling antics coupled with a bounty of pep secured for him the job of head cheer leader.

From the very first month of plebe year Andy looked forward with great anticipation to the Burial of Math—for this subject at first made his future with the Navy look doubtful.

*Gym Team (4, 3, 2, 1), Numerals (4);  
Navy Numerals (3), gNt (2);  
Head Cheer Leader;  
Pep Committee (2, 1).*



ALEXANDER MCINTYRE LEARY  
SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA  
"Mac" "Junior"

IN the swamps of Louisiana, behind the piles of greenbacks and coins of the teller's cage, Mac heard the call of the Navy and answered: "Well, I'll be a ba-foot niggah woman." He tore himself from the high school environment, with its glorious record of his accomplishments, and set forth to take life as he would find it at Annapolis.

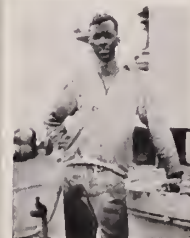
The first jolt came when he found a banker's training wasn't needed to care for our monthly insult. Rallying from this blow he sought new fields and pounced upon the LUCKY BAG. Assuming the title of Office Manager, he became guardian of check book and ledger with sole power of stamp purchaser. Athletics have also claimed him; in fact Mac is the answer to the company commander's prayer. Wrestling, tennis, baseball, and also pistol are some of the sports in which he piles up points for the dear old company.

Were no mention made of Mac's dragging activities, an important side of his nature would be left untouched. Tea rooms thrive on his patronage and that of the poor souls he inveigles into dragging blind. For no one person confines his attention, but instead almost weekly bevies of the fair sex enjoy his good nature and cheery personality. A truer friend there never was.

*Class Baseball (4, 3);  
Class Tennis (3, 2);  
Lucky Bag Staff (3, 2, 1);  
Gymkhana Cast (4, 2);  
Sub Squad.*



**Battle of Salamis**  
*Small Grecian vessels annihilate the large Persian warships, having trapped them in the bay of Salamis.*







BOEKER CHARLES BATTERTON

TALLULA, ILLINOIS

"Bat" "Phil" "Boek"

BAT'S desire to become a naval officer led him to Marion Institute, where he could acquire some of the military characteristics so necessary in his future life.

Phil and the Academics have waged a continual battle, but by burning the "midnight oil" and with friend Luck on his side, he has always been able to get the better of them in the final count. His athletic career has been somewhat blighted by the Academic departments, but he has shown the stuff of which he is made, both in football and in lacrosse.

Bar is the original big-hearted friend; he will give his last nickel or "skag," and is always willing to help you out, as witnessed by the number of times he has dragged blind. He is always cheerful and happy no matter how bad things seem.

"Say, have you got any dope?"

*Class Football (4, 3, 2), Captain (3);*

*Class Lacrosse (4, 2), Navy Numerals (4).*



**Battle of Mylae**

*The soldierly Romans board the Carthaginian warships by corvi, or drawbridges, and succeed by military tactics.*



EDWARD THOMAS EVES

NEW IBERIA, LOUISIANA

"Ed" "Eva"

THIS lad started his naval career a year before entering the Naval Academy by prepping at Bobby Wertz's in Annapolis. Since a mere babe in swaddling clothes, he has fostered a desire and ambition to be a man of the Sea.

Ed has an incessant store of energy, for in the Fall he boots the elusive sphere in soccer, in the Winter he works in the wrestling loft, and in the Spring he goes in for the old Indian game of lacrosse. Besides this, he finds time for other activities such as LUCKY BAG work, and also to stand high in Academics.

He is a true friend, and one that you can count on in a pinch, always ready and patient to aid those of us less fortunate than himself.

*Lacrosse Squad (2, 1), Class (3, 4), N Star (2), Class Numerals (3), Navy Numerals (4);*

*Class Soccer (3, 2, 1);*

*Lucky Bag Staff (2, 1);*

*Lucky Bag Board (2, 1), Circulation Manager;*

*Reception Committee (2);*

*Gymkhana (2), Assistant in Charge of Roustabouts;*

*Two Stripes.*







ROBERT JOHN ARCHER  
SPOKANE, WASHINGTON  
"Bob"

"BOB" came into the Academy fresh from high school with few ideas of the Navy, but he was determined to make a success of his naval career. His is a happy-go-lucky nature and the Academic departments present no difficulties to his ever ready mind. Bob's most important extra curricular activity is the gentler sex, though he did take enough time out from studies and girls Plebe and Younster Years to gain renown as a fencer. Not the least of Bob is his ability to have a good time. "Why worry?" seems to be his motto, and he seldom indulges in that form of exercise. He is a Westerner through and through—the Pacific has called him for four years, and "a West Coast cruise is better than a European cruise any old time."

*Fencing (4, 3), Varsity Numerals (4);  
Clements Medal (3).*



VINCENT SHINKLE, 3RD  
SPOKANE, WASHINGTON  
"Vince" "Pluto" "Vin"

VINCE'S first appearance was made in Spokane in 1906, and the place being to his liking, he remained there until the powers that be, called him East. Boyhood dreams, helped by books of Academy life, drew him irresistibly to the Naval Academy. Exams, an appointment, and a high school certificate did the rest, and we have Vincent of today.

Happy? He's always happy, although he sometimes tries to make us think that the Old Navy Bucket is tipping too much his way. Sports occasionally keep him too busy to think of ladies fair, but that does not happen often.

"Aw say, that Math's fruit, and I've got to write a letter, anyway."

*Tennis (3, 2, 1), NA (2);  
Fencing (4), Navy Numerals;  
Log Staff (2, 1);  
Mandolin Club (4);  
Chess Club (3);  
Choir (4).*



**Battle of Svold Island**  
*By lashing their galleys together, Norwegian Vikings ward off the attacks of their powerful enemies.*







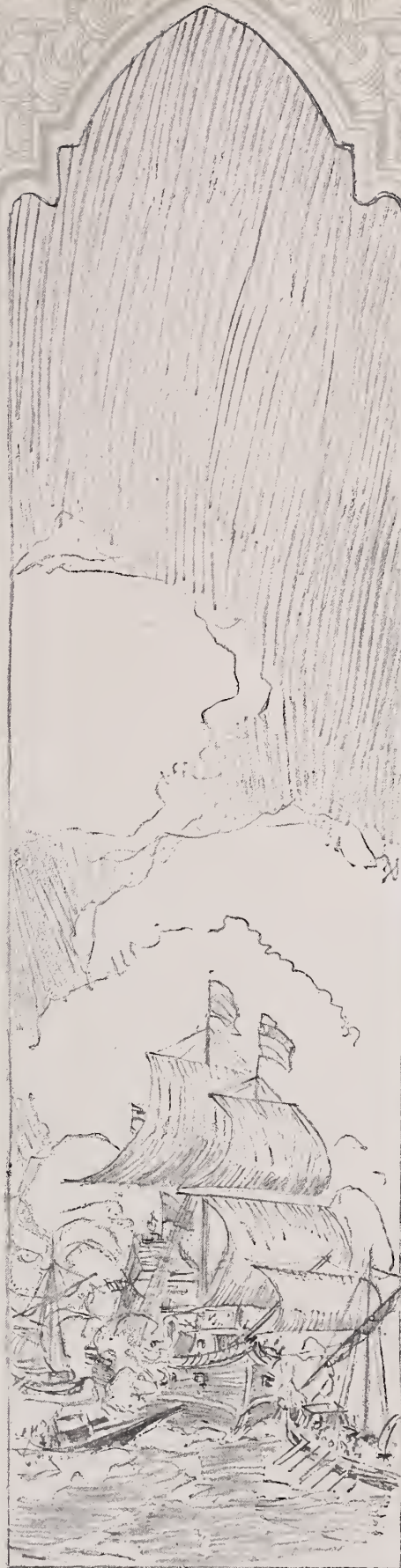
DONALD ALEXANDER LOVELACE  
SCOTTSBURGH, VIRGINIA  
"Don" "Lovely"

SCOTTSBURGH, Virginia, has the proud honor of being the birthplace of our Lovely. After various transfers his hometown became Farmville, North Carolina. Here Donald played in the huge tobacco warehouses, stole an occasional snipe in some dark shadow, and in his spare moments passed from the second year through the Farmville High School. Don received an appointment as first alternate for the Naval Academy, and for no good reason found himself principal with his certificate accepted.

At the Academy Lovely developed the remarkable faculty of keeping his academic abilities hidden until the finals, and then putting out the knockout punch. His time with the all-Academics did not keep him from doing his bit in athletics, for he held his own in class basketball, class baseball, and class football. He tried his hand at class boxing and had plenty of time to think over his first bout while in sick bay. He received his reward in the frequent—"Mr. Lovelace, how is that nose? Well, you have learned the first lesson in boxing: how to take punishment."

Don uses that school-girl complexion to advantage and has his string of admirers. He is a good sport, a true friend—and in short a Southern Gentleman.

*Football (1), Class (3, 2);  
Class Baseball (3, 2);  
Class Boxing (3);  
Class Basketball (3, 2);  
Reception Committee (3, 2, 1).*



**Campaign of Prevesa**  
Superiority of sails and guns over oars  
enables a Venetian galleon to  
defeat Turkish galleons.



HARLOW JESSE CARPENTER  
ELWOOD, INDIANA  
"Jess" "Bosunmate"

HERE is a unique character. As good-hearted a man as man ever becomes; as industrious as the proverbial bee; and a classmate tried and true, this man is master of his own destiny. He listens to suggestion and offers them himself, but everything he does bears the one and only "Harlow" seal. Indeed he stands on his own base, helps others when asked but never asks others for help. The man's very physical make-up would seem to suggest this individualistic tendency, for his feet are both somewhat broader and somewhat longer than those of the average man; but anyone can see that they are merely in proportion to those powerful limbs of his that are the envy of every track man. By the aid of those aforesaid legs and his peculiar sea-going swagger, he has guided many a first section over the eroded bricks of Stribling Walk—yes, and often in phase with a drummer sans cadence. If need be, with this same seagoing swagger, this man can lead blue jackets over bullet-ridden trails in foreign lands and hostile ports.

More power to you, "Harlow;" show the Service what kind of men "28" has.

*Class Football (4, 3, 2, 1);  
Class Basketball (3, 1);  
Track (4, 3, 2, 1), Navy Numerals (2), Class  
Numerals (4, 3);  
Basketball Manager (4, 2);  
Lucky Bag Staff;  
One Stripe.*







**THEODORE FREDERICK ASCHERFELD**  
 RUTHERFORD, NEW JERSEY  
 "Ash" "Kaku" "Ted"

RUTHERFORD High School has given to the Naval Academy a young man short of stature, with blond unruly hair and with such big blue babyish eyes that they are the despair of many an artful disseminator.

This young gentleman, better known as "Ash," is a firm believer in that old truth, namely: "there are more ways than one to accomplish the same end." He demonstrated this belief when, after having received a congressional appointment as a midshipman, he was not in the least worried upon being rejected by the board of medical examiners. He pocketed his disappointment and immediately reasoned that where his Congressman had failed him in his extremity, the "god of the Sea" would not. Accordingly he cast himself upon the breast of king Neptune and a year later, in reward for his simple faith, was conceived out of the sea, a budding midshipmite.

Since then he has engaged in various activities among which the Academic departments seem to offer the least concern. His main hobbies are track managing, Japanese, and dreaming of Newport, R. I. Patient, generous, gifted with a love for music and invention, who can say that Ash will not prove a valuable naval officer?

*Track Manager (1);  
 Class Soccer (4, 3, 2), Numerals (4);  
 Log (4, 3, 2);  
 Expert Rifleman;  
 One Stripe.*



**Dutch Wars**

*By superior tactical skill, DeRuyter wards off the British fleet, thus saving his valuable convoy.*



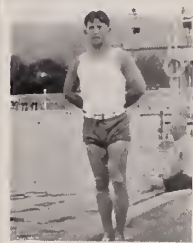
**JOHN KENNETH McCUE**  
 ALTOONA, PENNSYLVANIA  
 "Mac" "M-Cue"

IN the center of Pennsylvania, amid the hazy floating fumes of a thousand fires, there is a town called Altoona. It was here that Mac was born, reared, and educated. It was here that he conceived the great ambitions which bade him wander forth upon the seas in search of them. Fate was kind. A year later by a little hard work and by virtue of an appointment from the Secretary of the Navy, Mac entered the finest school in the world, the U. S. Naval Academy. Part of his dreams were fulfilled.

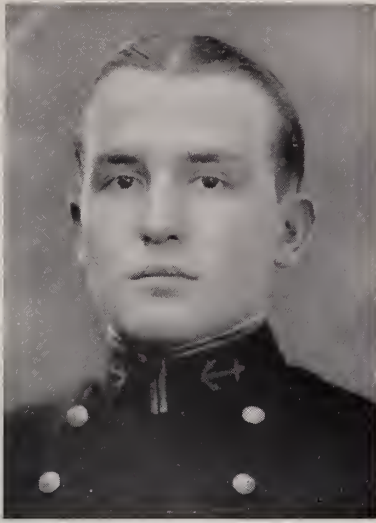
The following summer he went on Youngster Cruise with the rest of us and there distinguished himself and created a memory. "Ten bells and all is well"! quoth Mac. The assembled company stood aghast, then laughed. "Not so good," snapped the officer of the deck, "subtract twenty demerits Mr. McCue." Part of his dreams are fulfilled.

Mac always manages to keep one leap ahead of the Academic bloodhounds and, as an inch is as good as a mile, he never worries. When he is not sleeping he is playing tennis on the varsity or dreaming strange weird fantastic dreams of strange worlds and strange doings. Many are the victories but Mac believes that gall makes the honey sweet. How can we deny the truth of this? Yet, sad to say, part of his dreams are not fulfilled.

*Tennis Squad (4, 3, 2), N (3).*







ARTHUR FREMONT BINNEY  
BIG RAPIDS, MICHIGAN  
"Art" "Constance"

"BUSY Art." Even back in the old high school in Big Rapids where he was class president, he earned that reputation.

Someone told Art that the work here was hard, but he postponed his campaign for more and harder work until Youngster Year, when he had arrived at a definite and permanent understanding with the Academic Departments. Uncle Sam provided a great big yacht every summer just for Constance to cruise around on. Two cruises on coal burners and nary a fireroom watch. Just a mighty good politician.

Art and the Plebes had a little party one night in the Spring of his Youngster Year which the Executive Department had a hard time trying to forget.

"Come on Constance. Let's bone a little Steam." "Can't be bothered; got a couple of letters to write."

- Football B-Squad (2), Class (4), Navy Numerals (2);
- Class Lacrosse (4);
- Boxing Manager (1), bNt (1), Navy Numerals (2);
- Basketball (4);
- Lucky Bag Staff Athletic Editor;
- Trident Society (2, 1);
- Vice President (1);
- Christmas Card Committee (2, 1), Chairman (1);
- Reception Committee (3, 2, 1), Chairman (1);
- Ring Committee (1);
- Two Stripes.



JOHN ADDISON SCOTT  
GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN  
"Scotty"

**D**ISTINGUISHED by his red curly hair and abundant good nature, Scotty early made his appearance in the Furniture City, where, as a student at Central High School, he acquired the ambition to become a midshipman. With this end in view he graduated with honors from The Ferris Institute.

Since entering the Academy he has tried his hand at football, water polo, and lacrosse, to say nothing of various non-athletic activities, where he has filled positions of responsibility and trust. He enjoys nothing better than a sociable game, but with the passing of each year he has found less time to devote to it. He never bothers Academics, with the result that the end of the term usually finds him burning the midnight oil.

Always ready to help a friend, never vindictive or overbearing, he is the very personification of our ideal friend.

Here's how, Scotty. May we be shipmates.

"What. No mail?"

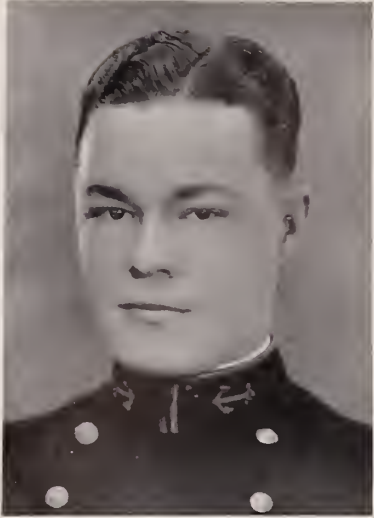
- Class Football (4, 2), Manager (2);
- Class Lacrosse (3, 2, 1), Manager (3), Numerals (3);
- Water Polo (2, 1), Manager (1), Numerals (2);
- Reef Points (2);
- Reception Committee (3, 2, 1);
- Choir (4, 3, 2, 1).



**American Revolution**  
John Paul Jones, doing the unexpected,  
inflicts much damage to shipping  
on the English coast.







CLOVIS CLYDE COFFMAN

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

"Clov-us" "Coffie" "Wild Bill"

**P**HI-IL! I'm so tired! Habla-haba-baba-basemos! Where's Grita? Buenos Dias, Senor Fer-r-r-enandeth, yo soy de the pampas and I'm a rootin', tootin', pistol shootin' tough boy from Texas. As most of the horse-boys, he went to Marion Institute to learn the ways of the wild, wild world and finally got by the "Powers that be" to fix himself in our midst to stay. Since then he has distributed his bluff humor, and been present at all auspicious occasions.

When Coffie came to the Naval Academy he took charge of his class. He had been a member of the R. O. T. C. and showed his company commander how the manual should really be done. Clovis is a true patriot of his native state, and has all the attributes and faults of the true Texan. While a midshipman his sole purpose was to keep "sat" so he could play on the varsity team. He has a great affinity for the weaker sex, especially by correspondence.

"Hey, Momm, how's to borrow your tennis racquet?"

Football A-Squad (4, 3, 2, 1), Na (2), Navy Numerals (3), N (1);

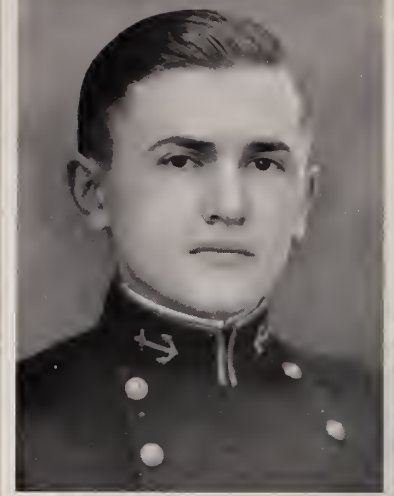
Baseball (4, 3, 2, 1), Navy Numerals (4, 3), Na (2);

Two Stripes.



**Battle of Trafalgar**

With splendid co-ordination, Nelson divides the enemy's force and gains a victory.



CHARLES POPP

RICHMOND, INDIANA

"Charlie" "Runt"

**C**HARLIE joined us early Plebe Summer fresh from the Marines, way down in the tropics; so Crabtown summer held no terror for him. "Old Sea Daddy" used to run the di-da-dit bunch in the Marines—"Now in the Marine Corps . . .," just settle down for an interesting story.

The Runt has had a hard battle with Demon Math, but always the last month he produces his covered 2.495. He deserted the ranks of Red Mikes Youngster June Week. He is a Dead-Eye Dick himself with a pistol or Springfield, but the Academics are almost too much for him. He longs for the Old Navy when there was no Sub-squad.

Charlie is going to be a hard-working gyrene officer—sure, he's going back to his first love—and he'll always live up to their maxim: "Semper Fidelis."

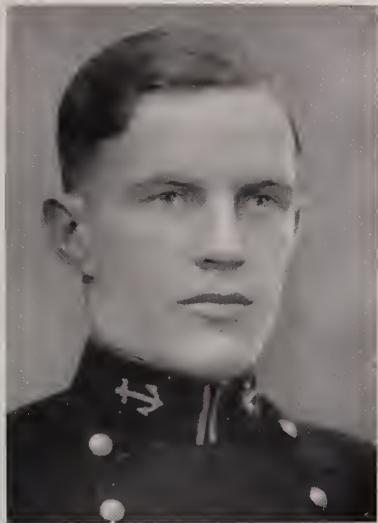
"Hey, how's to do this prob!"

Class Rifle (4, 3, 2, 1), 1928 (3);

Wrestling Squad (4).





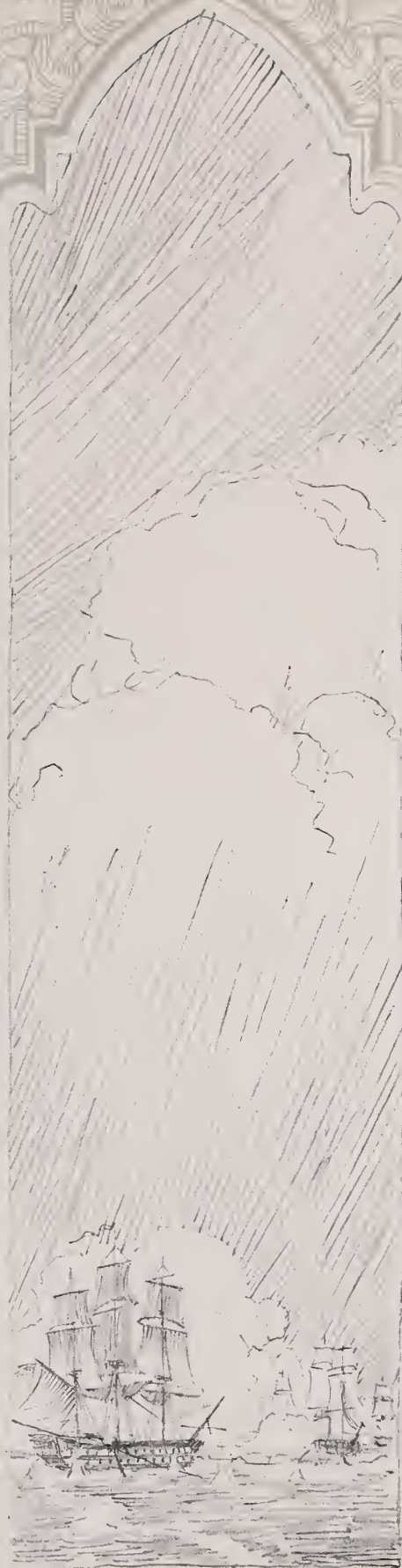


PHILIP DALY GALLERY  
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS  
"Red"

**B**EHOLD! the captain of the All Class Team. Red has been the main stay on every class team instituted. His chest has never quite receded to its normal dimensions since his home town engineered the game of the century to say nothing of the social festivities that preceded it. Perhaps you read the First Batt. Log. Well, he was the skipper and it speaks for itself. From the experience gained on the Log, Red stepped forward into important places with the LUCKY BAG and Trident. And Red, like all true Navy men, has had his ups and downs with the "Ac" departments, but to date he has been able to stay up. If you ask him, however, he will give you the impression that he is in a state of sustentation, with little stability and negligible control. Red has the much sought for faculty of thinking for himself and has a determination that is hard to overcome. Besides these, he has the gift of being able to manage by gaining the cooperation of those with whom he works.

"SSSSh! I'm writing a letter."

*Class Football (2, 1);  
Class Baseball (3, 2, 1), Class Numerals (2);  
Class Boxing (3, 2, 1), Class Numerals  
(3, 2, 1);  
Class Basketball (4, 3, 2, 1), Class Numerals  
(4);  
Log Staff (3), Log Board (2, 1), Managing  
Editor (1);  
Lucky Bag Staff (1);  
Trident Magazine Staff (1), Advertising  
Manager (1);  
Reception Committee (3, 2, 1);  
Gymkhana Committee (1).*



**Battle of Lake Champlain**  
Macdonough "winds" the Saratoga by  
anchors, and presents a new broad-  
side to the enemy.



JOSEPH FRANCIS QUILTER  
BINGHAMTON, NEW YORK  
"Slim" "Joe"

**T**HE tall gentleman over in the stag line near the All-American Orchestra is at present engaged in the occupation that has consumed the greater part of his happy sojourn on the banks of the Severn—"Taking it easy." Slim took it easy by letting Oscar drag and then cutting in on him; made the Junior Varsity crew because it was a sit down job; piled up a lot of classy averages in the Academics during each Spring so he could "rest aisy" during the dreamy days of May; spent a large portion of Youngster and Second Class Cruises seeking a suitable caulking place; invented everything from an automatic stop on the Victrola to a steam indicator for wintry mornings in an earnest effort to attain efficiency for ease. In carrying out his "take it easy" doctrine Slim always manages to arrive a little ahead of schedule. An examination of Slim's record will disclose that his policy enabled him to acquire positions in the LUCKY BAG and Gymkhana business departments as well as to take an active part in various athletics. No book or record has tabulated, however, the host of firm and sincere friends that his genial and carefree personality has won for him.

"Gee, can you feature that?"

"Something's wrong; made the Jay Vees again tonight."

"Take it easy."

*Crew Na (2), Navy Numerals (4, 3);  
Basketball Manager (3, 2);  
Lucky Bag Staff (3, 2, 1);  
Gymkhana Construction Manager (2).*







FRANK CORNELIUS CROFT

WISTERUT, IOWA  
"Frank" "Bab"

THIS staunch son of Iowa entered Iowa State College at the early age of sixteen. After one year there, the great world beckoned to his adventurous soul, and he departed for the wild plains of Texas. Two years of cow-punching gave him such an appreciation of water that he determined upon a naval career.

Plebe Summer found Frank quickly acquiring three stripes and becoming an efficient company commander. He played on his company lacrosse team, displaying a marked athletic prowess. The game which won the championship, gave him a black eye, a lame knee, and hindered this from further development. He forthwith gave up athletics, except for tennis.

The years have found Frank striking a happy medium with the Academic Departments, displaying a neatness of person and room which has been the delight of the Executive Department, and the despair of his less regulation roommate. Some day there will be a ship on which cleanliness surpasses godliness, and its skipper will be Frank Cornelius Croft.

*Class Lacrosse (4, 2);  
Ring Dance Committee (2);  
One Stripe.*



**Battle of Hampton Roads**

*Timely arrival of turreted Monitor prevents annihilation of the Union Fleet by the ironclad Merrimac.*



JACK CHARLES BRUCE MITCHELL

ABILENE, TEXAS  
"Jack" "Mitch"

GROWING weary of four years walking extra duty at N.M.M.I. and hearing the extra duty at the Naval Academy was sat out, Jack decided to join this haven for those weary of a military existence. But alas, his illusions were shattered, for "Mitch" is a permanent member of the order of crossed guns.

"Jack" is a living example of just how high one might stand with the minimum boning. His excellence in the class-room has only been surpassed by his excellence in Bancroft Hall while discoursing on his favorite subject—psycho-analysis, for psychology and its relation to midshipmen and the fairer sex is Mitch's favorite subject. He can hold his audience entranced for hours at a time—entranced that such words can come from human lips.

A member of the "hustlers" for three years and the same for wrestling speak for the athletic prowess of "Jack."

*Football B-Squad (2), Navy Numerals (2);  
Class Football (4), Class Numerals (4);  
Crew (3);  
Class Rifle (3, 2), Class Numerals (3);  
Wrestling (4, 3, 2), Navy Numerals (4, 3, 2);  
Ring Committee (3, 2, 1);  
Stage Gang (4);  
Expert Rifleman (3).*







ALLEN STURDIVANT HICKS  
DADEVILLE, ALABAMA  
"Sonk" "Sonic"

"SONK" is a true lazy rebel from Alabama. He would much rather sleep than eat, and go to a movie instead of a hop. Sonk is possessed of a generous, care-free nature and quick temper. Music has its charms; thus he thinks he can charm everyone by his attempts at vocal strains.

He has had numerous and various experiences with the ladies; but the number dwindled to one after First Class cruise to California.

A baseball player of ability, "Sonk" played a winning season Plebe Year and has been a member of the "A" Squad every year since. Too, he has been quite a credit to the class in both football and basketball.

Due to the careless manner in which he wielded his Chesterfields, he has been a frequent visitor to the Reina, and because of his exceptional navigational abilities, the ship squad unanimously elected him as Navigator of same.

Always recognized by his congenial nature and easy-going attitude.

Baseball A-Squad (4, 3, 2, 1);  
Class Basketball (3, 2);  
Class Football (4, 3, 2, 1).



**Battle of Lissa**

*The triumph of men over material...  
Tegethoff skillfully defeats a superior  
fleet of Austrian ironclads.*



EDWARD ALLEN HANNEGAN  
WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA  
"Ned" "Hool"

IN order to justify his "salty" walk, Ned came into the Navy leaving the female population, as one, weeping bitter tears. Being versatile, however, and possessing a winning personality as well as sex appeal, he soon became one of the most well-liked men in the Academy.

Whether on the football field or baseball diamond he always "crashes through" when he hears the familiar appeal of "Come on Hool, we want a gool." Lady Luck—who has never met him and accordingly may be forgiven—is responsible for a broken leg his second-class year, thus keeping our local "King of Swat" off the diamond.

Versatility is perhaps the keynote of this attractive character. Gifted with much tact and natural poise he never fails to arise and successfully meet any occasion.

His "Divine Discontent" and determination will carry him far. We all bet our last pennies on him to win—anytime, anywhere, against any field.

Hop Committee (2);  
Pep Committee (1, 2);  
NACA (1, 2);  
Football A-Squad (3, 2, 1), N (3, 2, 1), Class (4), '28 (4), Captain (1);  
Baseball (3, 2, 1), N (3, 1), Class (4), '28 (4);  
Basketball (2, 1), Class (4), '28 (4, 2);  
Three Stripes.







JAMES RICHARD LEE

WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

"Bucky" "Lee"

THEY say that "Silence is a gift of the Gods" and if this is true Bucky is certainly gifted. Never anything to say and yet when it comes to doing things, academically or otherwise, he is among the first. Coming to us as one of "Doc Devitt's boys" he has changed but little in his four years sojourn, unless it be in losing considerable of that reserve which is so naturally his. And along with his reserve and modesty is a personality that you just can't resist. Jack is among the fortunate who never knew the meaning of study. Study hour found him either scanning the magazines or turning in—but never studying. His mind was far too brilliant to be disturbed by such trivial matters. Linked with his exceptional qualities is a character too strong ever to have allowed him to take life seriously these few short years.

- Class Football (4);
- Lacrosse (2), Class (4, 3), Class Numerals (3), Navy Numerals (4);
- Class Basketball (4, 3, 2);
- Ring Dance Committee (2);
- Pep Committee (2, 1);
- Gymkhana Cast (4, 3), Second Class Cabaret (2);
- Star (4, 3, 2);
- Cheer Leader (2, 1);
- One Stripe.



HENRY BECKWITH TALIAFERRO

VANDERWERKEN, VIRGINIA

"Hank" "Yoeman"

THE only living example of the ancient fourth classmen were Plebes. Henry, the reformed rake of other days, must have started out of his ancestral Southern home at his informal introduction to Academy life; but since, he has reverted to the type and now embodies all that is admirably emblematic of an easy going, lazy, Virginia nobleman. His chief activity since joining our clan, has been making friends. Studies never worried him for any length of time, his chief source of anxiety coming from the other sex. He has been in much rough weather as regards the latter, but we're glad to see that his sea has at last smoothed out. If, through life, he shows the same qualities that we associate with him as classmate, shipmate, and roommate, he'll be a success, no matter what his line of endeavor.

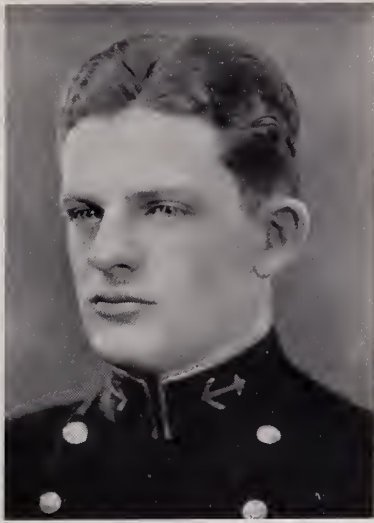
- Gymkhana (4);
- Class Track (4).



**Battle of Yalu**

The highly trained Japanese squadron destroys the Chinese ironclads in the Yalu.





JOHN JOSEPH HEIL

AT LARGE

"Joe"

JOE spent the earlier days of his life answering the call of the wild—in Cuba and Washington, D. C. Later, having seen something of the Navy, he spent a star year prepping at Severn, and finally entered the Naval Academy with sails set for a big career on the bounding main.

Even before entrance, this winsome youth was a wrestler of no mean ability, and with consistent effort he has made history. However, it is not all bone-breaking with Joe; he and his saxophone are always a source of amusement, on board ship as well as in Bancroft Hall.

Blessed with a rare wit, an hospitable nature, and an excellent judgment in all things, Joe is the best of friends. To know him is to appreciate the true depth of his spontaneous good nature and apparently casual existence.

- Class Football (4, 2);*
- Class Crew (4, 2);*
- Class Lacrosse (2), Manager (2);*
- Varsity (1);*
- Class Wrestling (4, 3).*



PERRY ORMISTON PARMELEE

FLINT, MICHIGAN

"Parm" "Pop"

HIGH school seemed so easy for Parm; he finished in the usual four years, absorbed everything they taught, and succeeded in attaining an average well above certifying. Attracted by the reputation of the Academy and the glamour of the uniform, this shy lad came to the fold of Neptune.

Having a natural instinct for the water, he became a crew man during Plebe Summer, and he stuck rather tenaciously to this one fascinating sport for the rest of his Academic career.

Easy to know, but hard to understand, determined and at the same time nonchalant—he would take a chance on anything and invariably get away with it. "Parm," with his personal magnetism, his good nature and sense of justice, has made us all his friends. But why let mere words describe him when you can shake his hand? "What! No mail?"

*Crew Squad (4, 3, 2, 1).*



**Battle of Santiago**  
The American squadron, superior in gunnery training and marksmanship, demolishes Cervera's fleet.







ROGER MERIDEN DAISLEY  
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK  
"Diz" "Rajab"

HE needs no biography. No one who has lived four years with him at the Academy will forget him, and for those who have not—his picture tells all.

In the activities at the Academy he had been bitterly disappointed—they had no place for him in either chess or ping-pong—but he shone in all others. Athletics, Masqueraders, Extra Duty and even Regimental Bugler—he was in the midst of them all, or he led the cheering for them.

He collected everything and immediately forgot about it. He was just too tender hearted to throw anything away. And eat? Continually. Food was served in the room at any hour.

He is a specialist in all languages except English, and could star in the Bronx dialect.

As a fellow-man—the best friend of most of the Academy—his trials were our trials; his triumphs, our triumphs. He has served and served well his Academy. And most have understood.

*Class Football (5);  
Class Rifle (5, 4);  
Swimming Squad (4, 3, 2, 1), Class (5),  
Navy Numerals (4);  
Class Boxing (2);  
Gymkhana Cast (5, 4, 3, 2, 1);  
Glee Club (5, 4, 3, 2, 1);  
Choir (5, 4, 3, 2, 1);  
Cheer Leader (3, 2, 1);  
Peep Committee (3, 2, 1), Chairman (3, 2);  
Masquerader Cast (4, 2), Masked N (4, 2).*



**Battle of Tsushima**  
*Rojdesvensky's fleet ignoring the rules of strategy, is trapped by the Japanese off the Tsushima Islands.*



CHARLES RUSSELL SMITH  
ATTICA, INDIANA  
"Smitty" "Gunboat"

"SMITTY" lived in Washington a year after graduating from high school. He then joined the throngs at the Naval Academy one July morning in 1924.

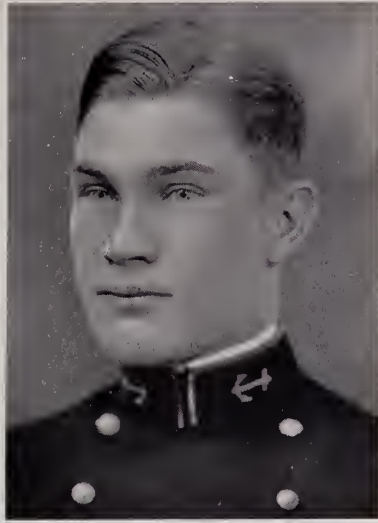
Plebe Year he went out for athletics of every kind, being of athletic stature and ability. The Academic Departments, however, took over his future destinies and he was suppressed from further athletic participation.

"Gunboat" is not a snake in the natural sense of the word, but he will help a fellow out when need be, and he usually is lucky. His thoughts are, at the present time, centered on a certain girl in California.

*Class Basketball (4, 3, 1);  
Class Track (4, 3, 2);  
Gymkhana Cast (4);  
Inter-Company Wrestling Champion;  
135 Pound Class (3).*







EVAN EDWARDS FICKLING  
COLUMBIA, SOUTH CAROLINA  
"Pickle" "Fick"

"PICKLE," before joining our happy throng, attended the University of South Carolina. He was a member of the Freshman Football Squad at this institution and a power in the classroom. But feeling that his talents were being wasted he decided to emulate his cousin, a graduate of '18. This ambition was realized and he became a member of '28.

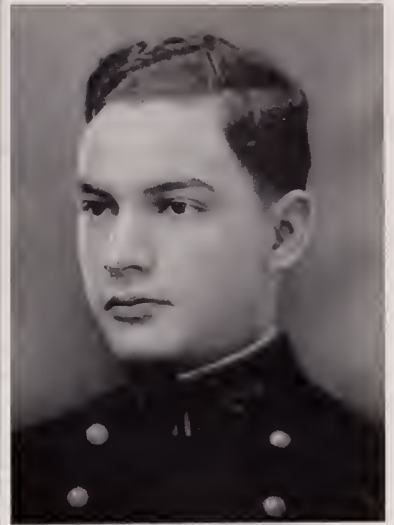
As a midshipman "Pickle" has devoted himself to athletics. He played on the Plebe football and lacrosse teams, was on the "B" Squad Youngster Year, and made his '28 in lacrosse. Notwithstanding his athletic endeavors, he has managed to maintain a high average of class standing and this without the epitaph of being "greasy."

"Pickle" has been a quiet, but well-liked midshipman. Because of this quiet attitude it has taken some time for us to realize his sterling qualities, but he has been a consistent influence on his classmates. We appreciate him more and more as time goes on. His ready intelligence, quick wit, and droll humor have endeared him to his friends and made the hours pass rapidly in his company.

Football B-Squad (3, 2, 1), Football (4),  
Navy Numerals (3, 2), N A (1);  
Lacrosse (4, 2, 1), Navy Numerals (4), Class  
(3, 2);  
One Stripe.



**Attack on Zeebrugge**  
Surprising the Germans by an unexpected attack, the British Navy blocks their submarine base.



ROBERT VAN METER  
OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA  
"Bob" "Peter" "Einstein" "Dawg"

BOB'S career at the Naval Academy has been a continuation of the success which he enjoyed prior to his entrance, for in the Academy, as well as in high school, we find his marks to have been well above the average.

In Peter we find coupled together the true Western trait of practicality with a technical turn of mind. Peter is never more "at home" than when working, or shall we say playing, with atoms, electrons, and mathematical symbols. Moreover, "Einstein" has chosen for his major activity the one which is most in accordance with his nature, the "Juice Gang."

Bob is an exceptionally likeable fellow with a host of friends, and the prospects for a highly successful career are evident.

Juice Gang (4, 3, 2, 1), Manager (2);  
Masqueraders (4, 3, 2, 1);  
President Masqueraders (1);  
Ring Dance Committee;  
Gymkhana Cabaret Committee (2);  
Star (2);  
Pep Committee (1);  
Musical Clubs (4, 3, 2, 1);  
Gymkhana (4, 3, 2, 1);  
Two Stripes.







WILSON THOMAS DODGE  
BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN  
"Lilly"

YES, we all wonder just where and from whom that nickname was acquired, but that remains a secret.

Lilly trained himself for a naval career in boyhood by pulling a rowboat on a small Michigan lake, but when he was aspiring to greater things, he was seized by the wanderlust, and while in school in California, he acquainted himself with the sea.

During Plebe Year he showed his athletic abilities on the gridiron and on the mat. But he was overtaken by misfortune Youngster Year and confined to the hospital during the football season. He came back, however, with a determination which won recognition.

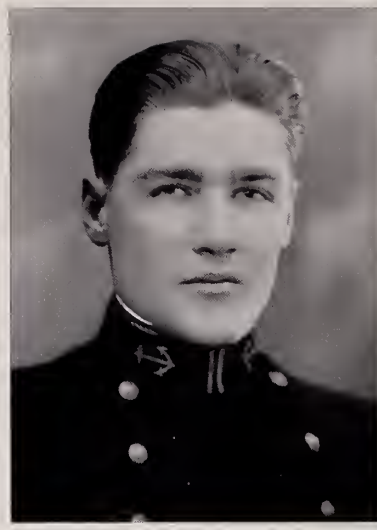
To the stranger Lilly appears quiet and reserved, but his congenial nature proves his efficiency in the parlor as well as on the athletic field.

Three minutes to formation:  
"What, no hot water?—Fine!"

Football A-Squad (4, 3, 2, 1), '28 (4, 3),  
NA (2), N (1);  
Class Lacrosse (3, 2, 1);  
Class Wrestling (4, 3);  
Two Stripes.



**Broke Encounter**  
"Boarders away!"... Destroyers grapple and fighting is hand-to-hand as in the days of old.



LEONARD FREDERICK  
FREIBURGHOUSE  
SABETHA, KANSAS  
"Friebe"

"FRIEBE," or more technically handled, Leonard Frederick Freiburghouse, is a product of the rolling plains of Kansas. He was born on Sunday in Sabetha and survived to tell the tale. His first attempt at usefulness was teaching school. However, his aspirations grew along with his feet, and an incurable desire to handle men instead of children developed. Anyhow you can't bum cigarettes in Kansas. The next scene opens and he finds that white works should be given a margin for shrinkage.

Tall, slim, fair, and blue-eyed, almost Adonis-like—What more could be asked? His only fault is a firm belief that they put the 2.5 on the class ring as a personal tribute to "the end of a perfect day." Athletically he's a whiz—He can find a Cosmo where the D.O.'s hopes are foiled. The spring fever, however, sends his efforts toward a letter in lacrosse, and Crabtown. When, or how, these two factors will culminate is more than can be speculated on.

Class Lacrosse (4, 3, 2), Class Numerals (3),  
Navy Numerals (4).







EUGENE WILLIAM FITZMAURICE  
DICKSON, NORTH DAKOTA  
"Fitz" "Gene"

HERE he is—look him over closely—a marvelous specimen that will bear critical observation. One guess as to where he is from—North Dakota—Right!! Fitz is a typical representative of that fair state, and other states must envy North Dakota's pride when one really gets to know him. When he sprinkles forth his line of chatter you will wonder if he hasn't missed his calling, for as an editor of encyclopedias and dictionaries he would be second to none. To really understand him one must be thoroughly acquainted with the latest "Webster's Unabridged." There is a value placed on each word that he utters and please don't expect to get them at "Fire Sale" prices—Wall Street figures are required. And speaking of figures we might mention those of Broadway, and not to be partial—those of Chicago's gaily lighted Loop.

In athletics he favors the sports where mayhem is considered lawful. "Fitz" is the true "Hail fellow well met" type in everything, Academics included. Though he isn't the marvel in the classroom that he is in the ballroom, or what have you, you can see for yourself that he is filled with that old spirit of determination. Look him over. He's HO KAY!!

Lacrosse (4), Class (2, 1), Navy Numerals (4);  
Class Football (4, 3, 1).



**Battle of the Island of Tyre**  
The sea-faring Phoenicians easily defeat and rout the more powerful Assyrian invaders.



PHILLIP GAINES STOKES  
MERIDIAN, MISSISSIPPI  
"P. G." "Hot"

BANG! Someone's heavy elevens in the new style shoes crashed against the door. There was no doubt as to the identity of the new-comer. Always comes in like a cyclone and behaves like one till someone, in the interest of humanity, sits on him. Thus we greet the gentleman from the land of the levees—Mississippi—Meridian's loss was Crabtown's gain. He heard the far sounding call of the sea; came, saw, and was conquered.

In spite of his wild and salty air he is at heart a serious minded chap, has his own ideas on every subject, and believes them to the extent of attempting to persuade others to accept his views, without success in most instances, however.

Academics downed him once; but because of his true determination, he has put up a strenuous struggle for continued existence in the Navy. Having buried Math with a 2.495, P. G. has come into his own academically, athletically, and socially. The month of May means nothing but the new "Cosmo," "College Humor," and "Red Book" to him now. At football and lacrosse he has earned himself a reputation among the class athletes. Socially one seldom misses him at the hops on a Saturday night—A smo-o-oth apple—eh hot?

Class Lacrosse (2, 1);  
Class Baseball (4, 3);  
Class Football (3, 2, 1).







GEORGE EDWARD KING  
NORMAL, ILLINOIS  
"Gus"

IN his High School, George was the big bug in a small puddle. Captain of the basketball team, on the football team, etc., he was always into something and busy as possible.

Then he felt the urge to go to sea; so he went as an enlisted man, with the idea of joining our ranks. Then the Fates decreed that we should have him; so, after a short period of prepping at San Diego Training Station, he joined us.

While at the Academy, he has continued his practice of plunging head over heels into all things. Every fall and spring find him in football togs trying to improve his game. His success on the "B" Squad has always been a matter of great concern, and although never a star, he was a hustler. The Rifle Team, his Sunday School class, and his sailing parties were his other hobbies.

He's a solemn, conscientious old owl at times—he even takes his duties toward the Fourth Class very seriously. But when he lets go—he's good. When one sees a Mid flying down the corridor pursued by a bag of water, "Gus" is usually responsible.

"Say, Ma, we gotta pull a fast one on "Thug" for wrecking our room last night."

*Football B-Squad (2, 1), Class (4, 3), Navy Numerals (2), NA (1); Class Rifle (3, 2), Class Numerals (3); Class Basketball (3, 4); Manager Rifle (1); Trident Society; Three Stripes.*



**Battle of Salamis**  
*Small Grecian vessels annihilate the large Persian warships, having trapped them in the bay of Salamis.*



RICHARD FLAVIUS PETTINGILL  
LEWISTON, MAINE  
"Ma" "Whitey" "Dick"

"MA" is perhaps the most distinctive member of the class of '28. His white hair and cherry complexion make him distinguishable in any crowd. These are, however, only minor features after one has become acquainted with him. In high school "Ma" was class president; at Staunton Military Academy he stood first in Physics and Spanish; during his Plebe Year at the Naval Academy he starred; and in the service we expect him to distinguish himself.

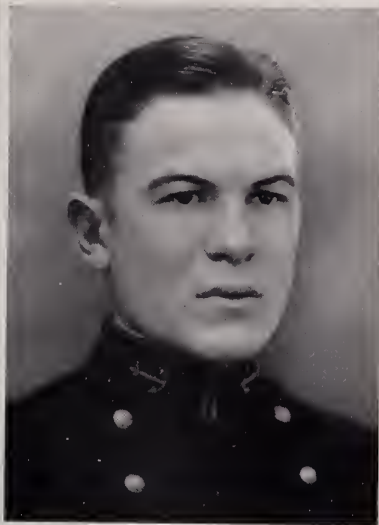
If the Navy had a Canoe Corps, Dick would probably be in it; but his present ambition is the air service.

When "Ma" goes after a thing he goes hard. It may take time to get him started, but after that he will furnish the acceleration. The Log has been freed from many financial worries through his efforts. He makes few friends or enemies; his friends are well paid for the intimacy and the unfriendly are never aware of any aversion.

*Log Staff (3, 2), Board (1); Boxing Squad (4, 3), '28 (4); Rifle (4); Star (4); Class Swimming (4); Class Boxing (2); Two Stripes.*







CARL ALBIN RUDOLPH LINDGREN  
WHITE ROCK, SOUTH DAKOTA  
"Swede" "Oley" "Lindy"

IT must have been an inherited love for the water that lured "Lindy" out of the tall grass up in Minnesota. After prepping for a time at a school near Tiajuana he arrived at the Academy as wooden and innocent as any Plebe. "Lindy" not only knew gymnasium Swedish, but he also speaks the language. Plebe Year he was frequently called on to demonstrate both, and he was always ready to amuse someone with his recitations of the popular Academy verse: " 'Tis I, The Duke."

Socially Swede is a go-between, but he can be expected to escort to some of the hops. His greatest experiences in this line were his Youngster Year femme, his Annapolitan friend, and his trip with Binney to New York.

In athletics "Oley" has been very consistent, though not unusually successful. Boxing under the tutelage of Spike Webb is his forte; the rest of the time he devotes to class football and baseball.

We are assured that Swede's future has a lot in store for him if he displays the same perseverance throughout life that he has shown at the Naval Academy. He has his heart set on aviation; he is "airy" enough for it; and his will will get him there and his pluck will carry him through.

- Class Football (4, 3, 2);
- Class Baseball (4, 3);
- Boxing A-Squad (4, 3, 2, 1), Navy Numerals (4, 3), bNAt;
- Christmas-Card Committee (1);
- Company Representative (3, 2);
- Two Stripes.



**Battle of Mylae**  
The soldierly Romans board the Carthaginian warships by corvi, or drawbridges, and succeed by military tactics.



ALBERT OTTO MOMM  
IRVINGTON, NEW JERSEY  
"Mom" "Adolpb" "Al"

ADOLPH'S favorite habit is finding out the latest information on warships, and this is where he spends all his time when he is not looking up something for the Log or LUCKY BAG. He would rather spend an afternoon in the library's professional room than to go out in town, except, of course, if there is a good moving picture in progress. Don't by any chance, enter into an argument with him. He'll snow you under whether he is right or wrong.

Log and LUCKY BAG claim most of his little spare time. He is responsible for the long articles in the "Professional Notes" which no one cares to read. He manages to stand in the upper half of his class, in spite of his asking so many questions which the Profs can't answer.

"Mom" is all for the Navy, whether it is right or wrong. Except for this characteristic he might almost be human. When he first came to the Academy he was girl-shy, but he seems to have gotten over it, and does not hesitate to step into society. Good-natured, industrious, more-or-less savvy, a close student of warships—these traits may well combine to produce a successful naval officer.

"Right away you've got to think of something to eat."

- Class Tennis (3, 2);
- Class Lacrosse (3, 2), Class Numerals (3);
- Log Staff (3, 2), News Editor (1);
- Assistant Editor Lucky Bag (3, 2, 1);
- Star (4);
- Trident Society (1).







JULIAN HOWARD LEGGETT  
TARBORO, NORTH CAROLINA  
"Legs" "Jules"

JUST like a Tar Heel should be, amiable and happy, with a carefree disposition and a willingness to let life take its course if it doesn't run him down.

Nautically intended and adventurously inclined, with a love of music that has led him through a range of instruments from harmonicas to fiddles; but what better sign of diplomacy could be asked than the fact that he is still intact and both room-mates sane? It is just as well that senioritas and balconies have no place in our mundane existence or we would surely lose "Legs" the first moonlight night.

Just one more of that rare species for whom the Goddess of Grease and stripes hold no lure. And though his platoon leader second class year may have convinced him that shoes look better shined, no man has yet convinced him that a 2.6 is velvet or that wasted energy can be restored.

A marked military genius though his methods may not conform to naval tactics and strategy.

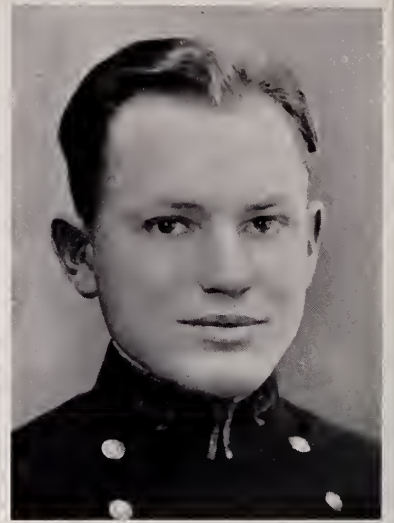
"Reviewing the troops to-night, Jules."

*Class Crew (3, 2).*



**Battle of Svold Island**

*By lashing their galleys together, Norwegian Vikings ward off the attacks of their powerful enemies.*



JAMES BUCHANAN SCHUBER  
PANAMA CITY, PANAMA

JIM Schuber—a man of many fascinations whose sheer versatility of character remains unparalleled. His mind is a flash of intelligence; his body a dash of recklessness.

Born in Panama and cradled in the exhilarants of every clime, he came to the Naval Academy with the nonchalant stride of an adventurer whose steel blue eyes snapped with a precision that was only equaled by muscles destined to figure in many a Navy victory. He possessed all the qualities of triumphant leadership and his characteristic propensity to divorce impulse from good judgment has broke the Bank of Monte Carlo in Europe and lost him "Sep" leave in America.

This Spanish Don, like an owl, slept by day and roamed by night. His varied and mysterious nocturnal adventures, unwritten and unpublished, were wont to leave but a single trace, an empty bed and an open window.

His presence weaves a kind of debonair spell over men, women, and sometimes officers. Whether the sport is an Army-Navy game, a gang fight in the dark, an Argentine tango, or an ordinary pair of dice, Jim Schuber is yet to meet his superior. The man who would silently and cheerfully dare hell-heat or Arctic cold for his classmates.

*Football (2, 1), B-Squad (3), N (2, 1);*

*Basketball (3, 2, 1), N Star (2);*

*Boxing (4);*

*Hop Committee (4, 3, 2, 1);*

*Three Stripes.*





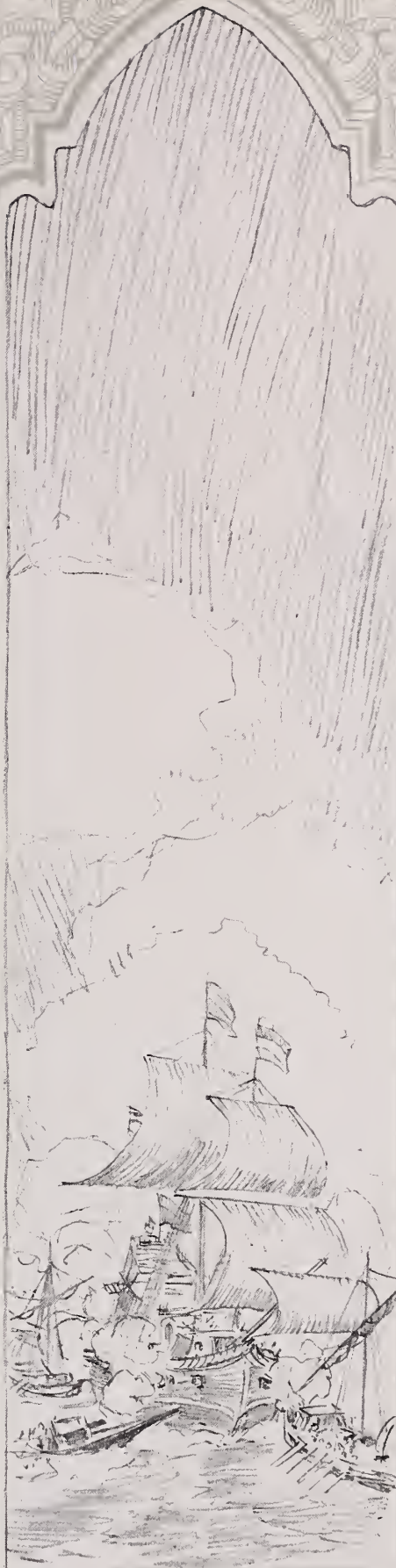


JOHN FREDERICK NELSON  
SHARON SPRINGS, KANSAS  
"Duke" "Fritz"

"FRITZ" Nelson, better known as "Duke," hails from "way out west in Kansas." He attended high school in the eastern part of the state. He may have had a good opportunity of learning there, but nevertheless he says he had a great time and even admits he never opened a book. Consequently his Plebe Year was no path of roses. He realizes what it means to "pull sat." He also realizes the benefit of getting "velvet," but ordinarily "Duke" will tell you that a good sailor always sails "close hauled."

"Duke" likes sports. He wanted to be a boxer but his ability as a boxer did not justify his taking it up. The sub-squad may have made him lose interest in boxing and crew, but "Duke" believes in giving them all a try.

*Class Football (2, 1);  
Class Basketball (4, 3);  
Class Rifle (2, 1);  
Small Bore Rifle (2).*



**Campaign of Prevesa**  
*Superiority of sails and guns over oars  
enables a Venetian galleon to  
defeat Turkish galleys.*



OSCAR LINCOLN OTTERSON  
BUTTLER, PENNSYLVANIA  
"Otto"

PENNSYLVANIA sent him to the Academy, but when or how, nobody really knows. It was only when our number was increased by one that we were aware of Otto's advent. But time has moved on in its flight, until now not a single soul will question the reality of this quiet lad.

As a Plebe he started to show us his capabilities as an athlete. Boxing and track formed decided attractions for Otto, and it was in following these sports that he showed us a tenacity of manner which could be easily envied by the toughest bull dog. Both of these sports stood him in good stead in quelling some of the week-end riots that were staged for his benefit.

When the Academic Departments laid traps for him, he laughed and fooled them all. But this carefree attitude wasn't shown when he undertook the gigantic task of caring for his roommates. Many a premature grey hair that will crop out on his head, can be laid to the worries and cares he has endured to keep his room a "Home, Sweet, Home."

Not in the foreground nor in the background, but somewhere in the picture you will always find him—quietly observing.

*Class Track (4, 3, 2, 1);  
Class Boxing (4, 3).*







ROBERT ARCHER PIERCE  
BROWNSVILLE, TEXAS  
"Bob" "Jefe"

**B**OB is one of these big, strong, but not silent men from the great open spaces. The Lone Star State must be one big football field, for Bob certainly was varsity stuff when it came to ripping open the line or smashing enemy plays, when the big blue team swung into action.

Jefe made a cruise to Texas while the rest of us were heaving coal on that famous Youngster Cruise to the West Coast. His temporary acclimation must have produced marvelous results, for he returned with an amazing multitude of "Now when I was in Texas on sick leave."

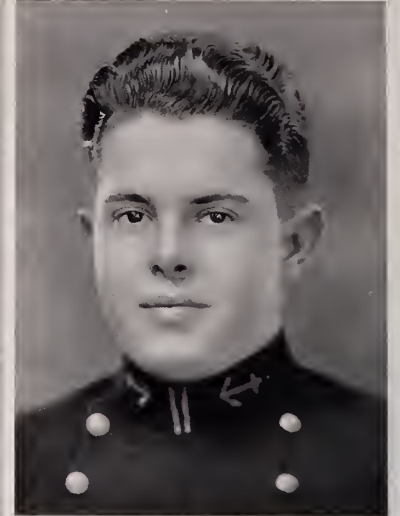
Our Texan always has a good time and the hops are never complete without his husky shoulders crashing through the crowd. His selection of drags is varied but the Plebes have always rated them high and they really were up to par.

Bob has had his troubles with ordnance and math, but when it came to Spanish, he could outdo the profs at their own game. Many a dago sufferer has been enlightened by Bob's expert knowledge of the verbs and nouns as explained in Luce Hall. At the end of football season, Jefe's accumulated periods have kept him busy on liberty afternoons, and now and then he made an occasional cruise on the Reina, but despite these little obstacles, he has always had a grin for everyone and a story that may have sounded doubtful but was mighty entertaining.

*Football (4, 3, 2, 1), N (3, 2, 1);  
Wrestling (3), Interclass Champion (2).*



**Dutch Wars**  
By superior tactical skill, DeRuyter wards off the British fleet, thus saving his valuable convoy.



JOHN REEVES PIERCE  
AT LARGE  
"Jack" "Chub"

**H**OW can any of us ever forget Chub strutting in as leader of the Gymkhana band Second Class Year? Pompous and awe inspiring in his regal costume, he was fully aware of the fact that ten thousand people and one girl were looking at him; but our boy didn't show the slightest sign of nervousness and did his part admirably. In other activities, Jack is fully as dependable. After three years of efficient work on the Log staff, he was unanimously chosen as business manager and has handled the job in his characteristic manner.

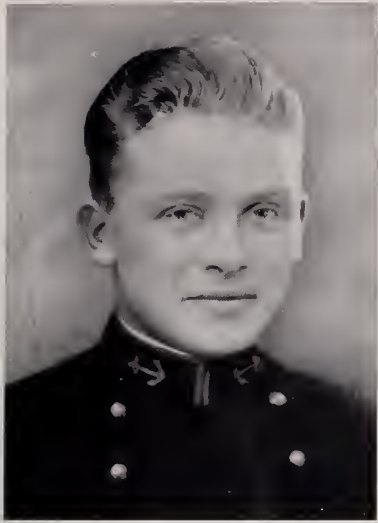
Jack doesn't believe in too much work but he does his share. The pants hangers gave him a hard tussle and our little heavy-weight spent many a weary afternoon over in the gym, wondering why midshipmen had to emulate kangaroos and jump at least 7 feet. With that old Navy fight he finally won out and now can tell his grandchildren all about "Now when I was a Midshipman . . ."

Everyone loves a fat man and Jack is no exception to that adage. His rosy cheeks and black glossy hair have caused many a feminine heart to flutter and the cruises gave him many opportunities to charm the fair damsels on both the East and West coasts.

*Class Crew (4);  
Class Water Polo (2);  
Log Staff (4, 3, 2), Business Manager (1);  
Gymkhana Cast (4, 3, 2);  
Juice Gang (4, 3);  
Company Representative (3, 2);  
Sub and Weak Squad (4, 3), Captain (2).*







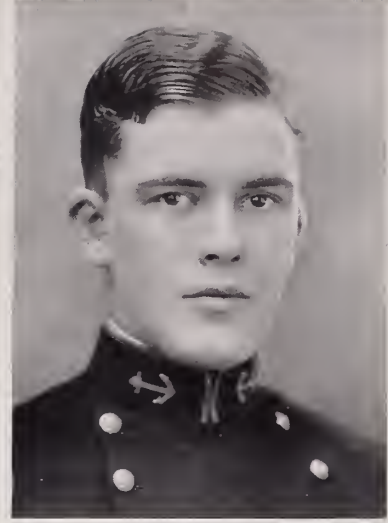
IDRIS BURKE MONAHAN  
 MENOMONIE, WISCONSIN  
 "Spud" "Idris"

THINKING that the sea had untold mysteries in store for him, our fair-haired boy came to Annapolis and prepared for the entrance exams. He entered with the class of 1927. Next we find him in our midst, having battled with the Math Department and lost. His one diag was removed and he became our classmate.

Although not very athletic, Spud does not shun exercise. He is a member of the "Ground Deck Riveters," and his saxophone can cast out the harmony that makes one homesick.

As can be seen from the name, he is Irish. He lives up to the reputation of his race and occasionally can get warm under the collar. Nevertheless he will meet you half way and is a friend indeed. A lover of the fair sex, he has allowed no lady to capture his heart.

- Class Baseball (3);
- Masqueraders (3);
- Gymkhanna (2, 1);
- Drum and Bugle Corps (3, 2, 1);
- U. S. N. A. Ten;
- One Stripe.



KENNETH HERBERT WEIR  
 BROOKLYN, NEW YORK  
 "Kenny" "Cootie"

WITH two years as an enlisted man and a good record Cootie left the Navy and joined the ranks of incipient naval officers. While in the Navy Kenny learned to push a radio key and his First Class Juice certainly did suffer as he waded right through it all; which proves somewhat that "Forewarned is forearmed."

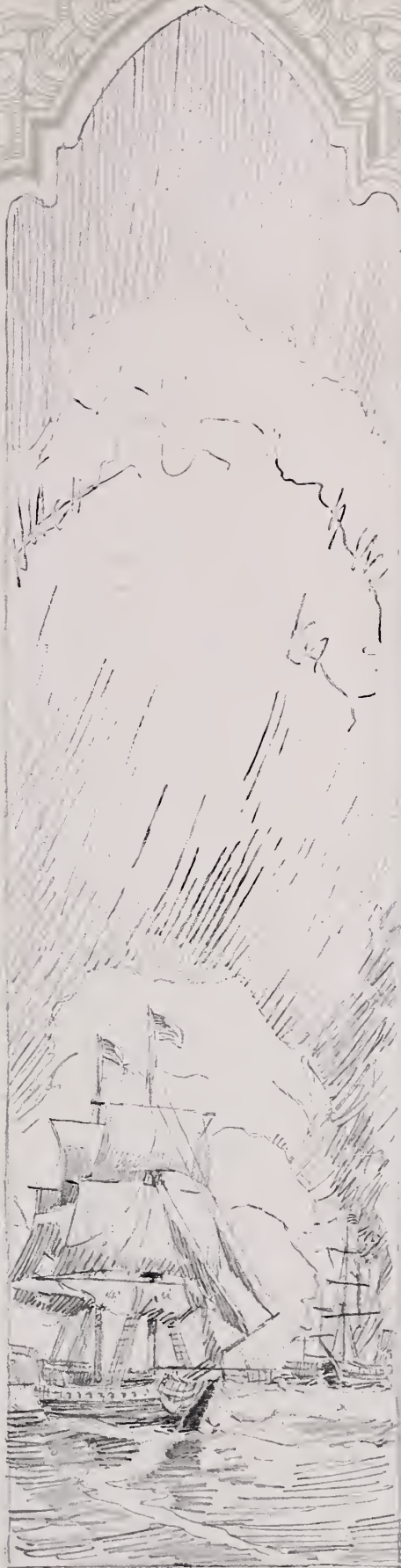
Plebe Year found Cootie standing at bay with the Academic Departments, but when June rolled around he was on the list of those eligible for the gold diag.

Youngster Year Kenny was determined to bring the class within striking distance of the Harvard Shield; he went out for all sports, leaving the Radiator Club in the lurch. At the close of the year he proudly displayed his numerals as a result of his efforts.

With the good judgment he already possesses, and his manner of mounting difficulties, Ken is bound to come 'way out on top of the heap.

"Can you imagine that—the school teacher again!"

- Class Football (4);
- Class Lacrosse (4, 3, 2, 1), Numerals (3);
- Ring Dance Committee;
- Two Stripes.



**American Revolution**  
 John Paul Jones, doing the unexpected,  
 inflicts much damage to shipping  
 on the English coast.







ROBERT GREEN BALLANCE  
PEORIA, ILLINOIS  
"Bob" "Doc"

AN analysis of any man seldom brings out the true character. Were one to analyze this product of the Maize Belt, he would very likely produce a distorted image of Bob. Everything about him can be criticized and everything about him can be admired. Whatever he attempts to do, he gives to it his best. Whether it be of trivial or stately importance, Doc offers heart and soul to its success. A plugger, yes-no, for Bob has been capably endowed with a keen mind. But when this fails to produce, he is truly a plugger. It is this fierce determination to make his plans work, regardless of how inharmonious they may be, that opens the road for Bob.

But more than this self-discipline is a bigger thing; something not moulded by himself, but that just grew with him. A gentle nature that to some, not sensing that which lies beneath it, seems to be out of phase with an officer's makeup. But it's there and offsets all his petty faults. The lowliest creature is sure of generous consideration. With these traits and a keen, open mind, he starts down the rose colored path with our "God bless him."

*Swimming (4, 3, 2, 1), Navy Numerals (2);  
Hop Committee (3, 2, 1);  
Star (4, 1);  
Lucky Bag Board (2, 1);  
Gymkhana (4, 3, 2, 1), Committee (1);  
Class Football (1);  
Three Stripes.*



**Battle of Trafalgar**  
With splendid co-ordination, Nelson divides the enemy's force and gains a victory.



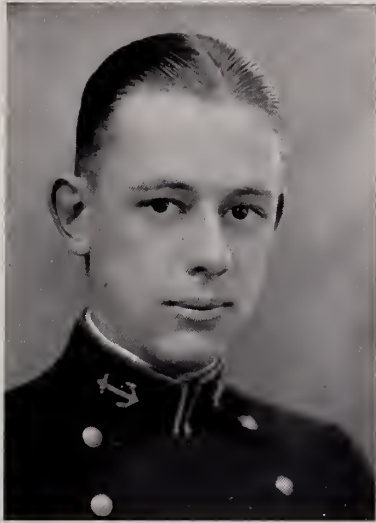
EARL HALLET POPE  
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND  
"Earl" "Pup" "Chinese Charlie"

A GOOD-LOOKING, devil-may-care navy junior made his appearance in June, 1924, with a pair of golf knickers and a nonchalant air, the latter of which has lasted through four years. Never worried, always near the edge of a 2.5, yet he manages each year to pull "sat" without apparent effort. This makes us all believe he could accomplish great things. A number of extra cruises on the Reina, a temporary divorce granted by the Executive Department from his loving wife, and a career as a water polo player fill in the high spots of his midshipman life. As to the ladies, "Pup" always prefers "Yard-Engines" and "Crabs."

*Water Polo Squad (4, 3, 2, 1), '28 (4, 3),  
wNAp (2);  
Plebe Swimming (4), 1928 (4);  
Class Lacrosse (3, 2), 1928 (3);  
Gymkhana Cast (4, 2).*







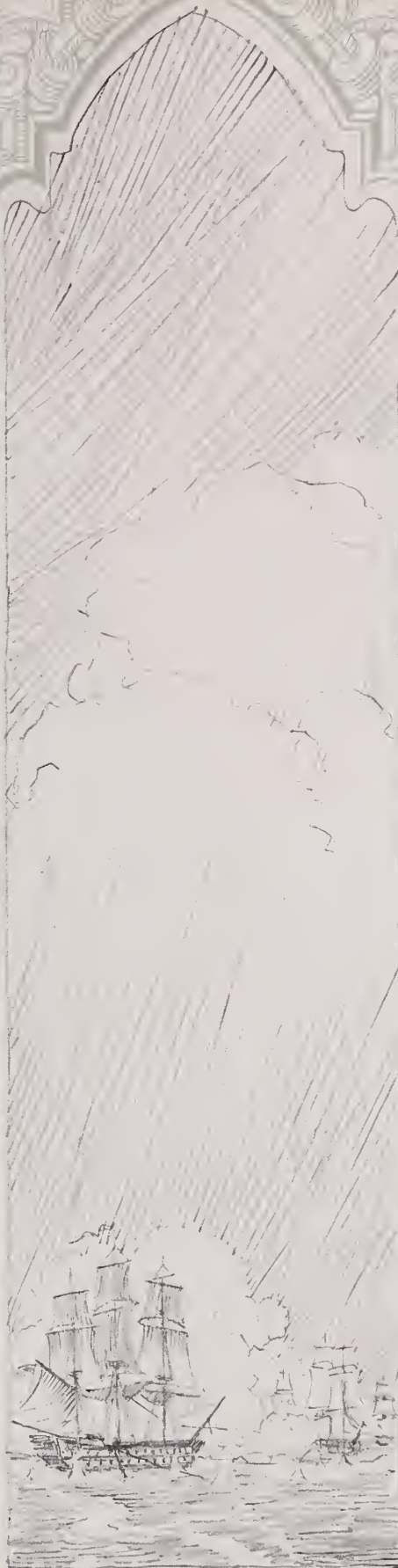
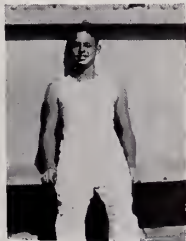
RICHARD NATHANIEL BELDEN  
 NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT  
 "Dick" "Yank" "Heebee Jeebee"

DICK arrived at the Naval Academy from that state made famous by nutmegs and Mark Twain, on a bright, sunny morning in July, 1923. During his first year, he appeared to be a shy, demure person; seldom seen and apparently afflicted with a bad case of lockjaw.

Youngster September leave, or the cruise, however, caused a great change to come over him. Whether it was the cruise or the leave is yet to be decided. Instead of a shy, demure person, we found a happy-go-lucky, hail-fellow-well-met person in his shoes. Dick has always insisted on being very outspoken and doing what he pleased, sometimes at his own discomfort and expense. An extended cruise on that palatial yacht, the "Reina Mercedes," failed to produce any change whatsoever in this young man's attitude towards life. Unfortunately his attitude towards others also proved to be his undoing; for after a set to with academics, Dick came back to us in September, 1925, a more experienced youth.

The grand old state noted for its three sterling qualities would have been proud to claim him as a son; for his tales of leaves, liberties, and such, have proved to be equal to the best that the famous Grimm Brothers ever produced.

- Masqueraders (4, 3, 2, 1);
- Stage Director (1);
- Musical Clubs (3, 2, 1);
- Property Gang (3, 2, 1), Manager (1);
- Ring Dance Committee (2);
- Gymkhana (1).



**Battle of Lake Champlain**  
 Macdonough "winds" the Saratoga by anchors, and presents a new broadside to the enemy.



J. CLARK RIGGS, JR.  
 BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN  
 "John"

AND I learned about women from her." John has been one of the most consistent, but not the most constant snakes in our midst. A pleasant week-end without a lady is an impossibility and even the most critical of us cannot say that his taste is anything less than discrimination par excellence.

His disposition and ever high spirits make this Beau Brummel the life of any party; whereas the music that permeates his soul proves the theory that it takes an artist to appreciate good music. There isn't a record made by the six leading musical companies which you can't find on his five foot pile. "Give me this day my daily music," says John, "and then not even a Steam prof can get me griped."

The "Acs" have tackled this ponderous boy of ours but have each time been completely overwhelmed in defeat. Even the A test rope climb could not prove his Waterloo, although he threatens that if he ever goes to Congress, he'll have a law passed abolishing rope climbing in the Navy.

- Crew (4);
- Class Wrestling (2);
- Class Boxing (3);
- Gymkhana Cast (4);
- Choir (4, 3, 2, 1);
- Plebe Show (4).







ALBERT BRUCE CORBY  
HONEOYE FALLS, NEW YORK  
"Alphabet"

IN the village of Honeoye Falls some twenty years ago, Albert Bruce first blinked upon this world. Ever since he has been very busy proving to it that he is in a class by himself. He graduated from the local high school and started out to conquer Cornell. Football claimed him the first year—though after some time in the hospital he was back in the class room again.

It was at this time he decided to desert the path of the college man and become a naval officer. During Plebe Summer and Year he became famous for the originality of his remarks and for his adeptness at puzzles of all sorts and descriptions. But what attracts our attention above all is his ability to remain unruffled in the face of severest argument possible to put forth.

Choir (4, 3, 2, 1);  
Manager Gym Team (1).



**Battle of Hampton Roads**  
Timely arrival of turreted Monitor prevents annihilation of the Union Fleet by the ironclad Merrimac.



WILLIAM HORTON JACOBSEN  
LUVERNE, MINNESOTA  
"Jakie" "Hort"

FROM the plains of Minnesota strayed this Norske bit of sunshine. Trained in the fundamentals of the military art at Principia in St. Louis, and fascinated by the prospect of wearing gilded uniforms, he wandered into the Yard one summer morning and has been here ever since.

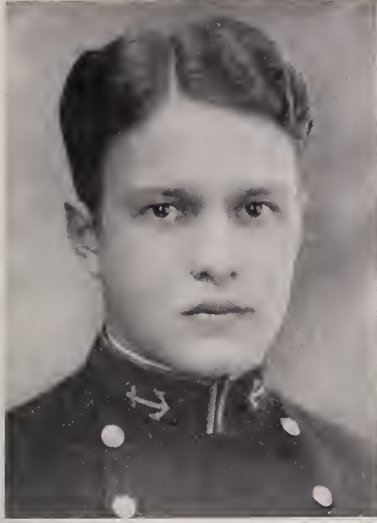
The dazed look is misleading. Once under way, Jakie will show a clean pair of heels to the best of track men. At Principia he was a mainstay of all athletics, and he has kept up the good work here. Too small and light for the glory and block N's of football, he has been one of the dependable hustlers who put the varsity in trim for their victories.

Jake's benign countenance smiles contentment, whatever is his lot. One of the best of classmates, his happiness is well deserved. Here's luck to him, wherever he may be.

Football (4, 3, 2), '28 (4, 3, 2);  
Basketball Squad (4, 3), '28 (3);  
Track Squad (4, 3, 2, 1), NA (2), '28 (3),  
1928 (4);  
Orchestra (4, 3, 2, 1), Leader (1).







IRWIN FOREST BEYERLY  
CHILlicothe, OHIO  
"Bypass"

**B**ANDS blared and people cheered, femmes sighed and relatives cried when, for the first time, Bypass left the corn country podunk with visions of gold laced admirals and even President, for was he not a son of Ohio?

The multitudinous terrors of plebedom proved a boon to the virtuous Bypass. His daring displays of witticism and unending dissertations on the whichnesses of what completely foiled the scheming leaders of our destiny. This valuable education converted him in his later career to god-father and guiding hand to alleviate the troubles of plebes. That is, until Reina beckoned for a somewhat lengthy cruise. In other lines of endeavor Bypass showed the old Navy prowess and versatility. In fact, he has at one time come out for every kind of sport known to civilized man and has waded through the difficulties of each for a period of at least one day. He believes in being a man of broad knowledge, and has so far succeeded admirably, to the extent of making it a point of maintaining membership in either ship, sub, sick, or awkward squads.

As a companion and fellow worker there is none who can fill the bill with such grinning persistency as can our Bypass. A mixture of congeniality, unselfishness, common sense, blended with the fine appreciation of how to enjoy the worst or the best with equal cheerfulness—that's Bypass.

*Class Football (4, 3), B-Squad (2, 1);  
Wrestling (4);  
Gymkhana (4).*



**Battle of Lissa**  
The triumph of men over material...  
Tegetthoff skillfully defeats a superior  
fleet of Austrian ironclads.



EDWIN BOARDMAN DEXTER  
WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA  
"Dex" "Cherub"

**D**EX is a native of Illinois, and appointed from Ohio, but spent most of his life travelling over the globe—in accordance with his spirit of wanderlust.

In the pursuit of life, liberty, and happiness he decided that he was destined to be a naval officer; and since the eventful day of his entrance he has proven that his choice was a fitting one—that he is a man fit for the service. When the call for sports was given Plebe Year, he responded to football, crew, and water polo, and has succeeded in getting his "N" in the latter.

Dex has been an active member of the Log staff since Plebe Year, when he made his debut in the literary world by editing a Sunday Evening Bumwad that brought fame to him over night. Little he realized at the time that the culmination of his success would be in the editorship of the Naval Academy's Wittiest Weekly. Another accomplishment of note in his career was his shake down cruise on the Reina which gave him another award—the coveted N\*\*. To those who are acquainted with Dex, he will always be known for his dynamic personality, his cheerful disposition, and his "Fruit, I bilged it, too!"

*Class Football (4, 3), B-Squad (2, 1);  
Crew (4);  
Water Polo (4, 3, 2, 1), Varsity Numerals  
(4, 3), wNp (2, 1);  
Log Staff (3, 2), Board (1), Editor-in-Chief;  
Lucky Bag Staff (3, 2, 1);  
Trident Society (1);  
Gymkhana Cast (4, 3).*







VICTOR BOGVILO COLE  
ENOSBURGH FALLS, VERMONT  
"Shorty" "Vic"

THE Lilliputians have arrived and have the situation in hand. Enter Shorty, the most loyal son that Vermont possesses even if there isn't lots of him there. According to him, though, quality is more important than quantity; so we'll let him win the argument after once meeting this Green Mountain lad.

If persistency were one of the virtues then Vic would be virtuous, for whatever he undertakes he'll be hanging on until the last bitter end. Consequently he manages somehow to secure the enviable friendship of the pros, who in turn do not forget that a 4.0 is much more acceptable than a 1.0. Then too, his blackboard work is a sample of the perfect penmanship which many of us sadly lack.

Sincere and earnest and willing to work. Yes, that's Shorty; and he insists that a few more points for the Harvard shield will do worlds of good. The ambition—"Yes, sir, she says she will be down for June Week."

*Class Lacrosse (3), Class Numerals (3);  
Soccer (4, 3, 2, 1), Navy Numerals (3);  
'28 (3), aNAf (1);  
Class Numerals (4), aNa (2, 1);  
Class Water Polo (2);  
Lacrosse (2, 1), Numerals (2);  
Lucky Bag Staff (2, 1);  
Ring Committee;  
Gymkhana (2, 1);  
Glee Club (3, 2, 1), Assistant Manager (2),  
Manager (1);  
Choir (4, 3, 2, 1);  
Company Representative (4, 3, 2, 1).*



**Battle of Yalu**  
The highly trained Japanese squadron  
destroys the Chinese ironclads  
in the Yalu.



WILLIAM MARVIN SEARLES  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
"Bill" "Boor" "SIX Days"

BILL'S ambitions to follow the sea and still lead a simple life are largely responsible for his near realization of those lofty ideals in joining our happy crew. He developed a sea-going roll long before he graced this institution, by walking up and down the beaches of Chicago, giving the "femmes" a royal treat robed in that ever entrancing abbreviated Coast Guard suit.

Spurning such petty sports as football, crew, and the like, "Six Days" went out for the Suicide Club, or the manly art of water polo. Since Plebe Year he has managed to stir up a tremendous lot of foam for his size, and as time goes on he is rapidly approaching the coveted combination of fish and Strangler Lewis. "You get used to it after a while," Bill says.

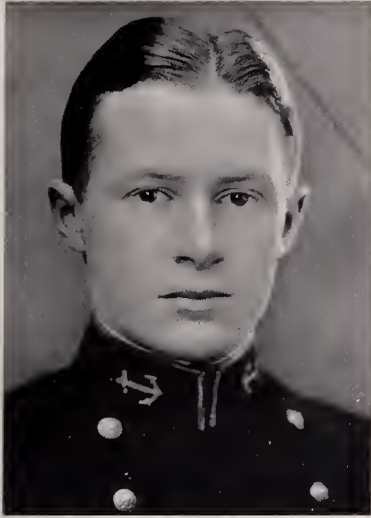
We have learned from widely divergent sources that his prowess extends to other fields as well—but you really have to know this midget to appreciate the glowing fund of knowledge in which he exuberates. A fleeting glimpse of him a few years hence will probably disclose the likeness of a Steam prof of the first water, and what's more, a bachelor—well, perhaps.

"Come on—give us a growl."

*Water Polo (4, 3, 2, 1), wNp (2, 1);  
Class Swimming (4);  
Soccer (4, 3, 1);  
Class Tennis (3, 2, 1);  
Manager Class Crew (4).*







JOHN ARCHIBALD BOLE, JR.

AT LARGE

"John" "Rubber" "Weevil"

"RUBBER" decided that Rutgers College was a fine place, but that he would rather come to the Naval Academy where you can turn in at ten o'clock and where girls can't bother one. So after absorbing valuable substance for a year, he enlisted in our happy midst to satisfy his longing for peace and tranquility. He got both.

We find "Weevil" a rare combination of brains and common sense; so we were hardly surprised in seeing him star Plebe Year. You'll usually find him doing something for a friend regardless of how difficult it may be, and he seems so delighted to do it that we little wonder that his friends run into the hundreds.

Marksmanship is a natural ability with "Weevil"; and in a profession such as ours, it should stand him in good stead.

*Class Rifle (4, 3), Numerals (3);  
Gymkhana Cast (4);  
Expert Rifleman (4, 3);  
One Stripe.*



**Battle of Santiago**

The American squadron, superior in gunnery training and marksmanship, demolishes Cervera's fleet.



WILLIAM MASON WALSH

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

"Thug" "Buck" "Bill"

THUG came to us from Philadelphia; enough said. In High School, athletics was his meat, so when he joined the Navy his ambitions to come up the Severn were soon realized and he became one of the original "Wennessylvania Wolentcers."

Plebe Year we found him having a few big skirmishes with the Academic Departments but he firmly convinced them all that his presence was necessary. "Thug" also has a natural tendency to disregard a few of our written commandments in the "Blue Book" and for this simple reason he had a Plebe Year that was really enjoyable. Even now his cap is always trained many degrees to one side and although he's never told us, we feel positive that he has rounded the Horn dozens of times.

Baseball to our "Bill" is the center of the athletic universe. Besides playing, he follows all the league teams, particularly that one which he predicts cannot possibly lose the world's championship. There is nothing like being optimistic, even if Philadelphia hasn't won yet. Nevertheless you couldn't find a jollier fellow anywhere and when you once shake the hand of Bill you'll make him one of your friends for life.

*Baseball (4), Navy Numerals (4);  
Class Baseball (2, 1), Numerals (2);  
Basketball (4, 3, 2, 1), Navy Numerals (4, 3),  
NA (2);  
Ring Dance Committee;  
Gymkhana Cast (4);  
Cheer Leader (1);  
Pep Committee;  
Two Stripes.*







JAMES HENRY BRETT, JR.  
STATESBORO, GEORGIA  
"Jimmie"

**B**ANG! Bang! Yes we have beans, but the noise you hear is our Jimmie working the old Springfield on the rifle range. He took great delight in this sport, but the reason may have been that it placed him beyond the reach of the D. O's.

With a marksman's accuracy, Jimmie shot himself into other activities. Soccer next caught his interest, and for three years he labored in the thankless job of under class manager. His diligence and extremely conscientious efforts were rewarded, however, when the soccer team selected him for the coveted position of first class manager.

A man of such abilities could not be overlooked by the class, and second class year Jim found himself in the role of Lucky Bag Business Manager. With this title and amid clouds of cigarette smoke, Jimmie planned and executed the strategy which has given the class this book.

Jimmie, a capable and dependable man, who protects his cigarettes with as much diligence as he did the check book.

*Class Rifle (3, 2), Class Numerals (3);  
Assistant Manager Soccer (3, 2);  
Manager Plebe Soccer (4);  
Manager Soccer (1);  
Business Manager Lucky Bag (1).*



**Battle of Tsushima**

*Rojdesvensky's fleet ignoring the rules of strategy, is trapped by the Japanese off the Tsushima Islands.*



NORMAN FARQUHAR GARTON  
WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA  
"Gart" "Norm" "Buster"

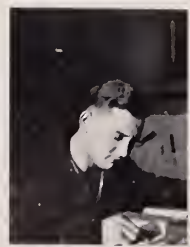
**F**ROM the portals of Severn School, came this long fellow to carve out his niche in the halls of our class. Always on the go, always engaged in some enterprise, and always ready to tell you about it, a tumbling loquacity is his, and he'll hold forth on any subject. This trait has been of no small help to Norm in his engagements with the Academic Department. He has always come off an easy victor in these brushes, for he combines a logical mind with a good memory.

Beginning with "Gart's" first days as a Plebe, athletics have occupied much of his time. October's bright weather and many-hued foliage found him ranging the soccer field. Spring's soft blue skies found him swinging a lacrosse stick over his shoulder shouting information to those on the field. Long legs and quick coordination brought him to the front in his chosen sports.

A well-rounded lad, Norm always found time to squire some fair damsel. Always on hand at the hops, always the first to shout, "Hey, M.C., where's my mail?"

Buster will be sorely missed when our own June rolls around, but his smile will always be ready to greet his friends when two ships meet.

*Lacrosse Squad (3, 2, 1), Varsity Award (3),  
Navy Numerals (4);  
Soccer Squad (3, 2, 1), aNf (3, 2, 1), Captain  
(1), Navy Numerals (4);  
Gymkhana Cabaret Committee (2);  
Engravings Manager Lucky Bag (1);  
Two Stripes.*







RAYMOND OLIVER BURZYNSKI  
MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN  
"Ski" "Skeezix"

BORN and bred near a broad expanse of water, "Ski" found the alluring call too strong to resist; so with the aim of becoming a finished mariner, he at least started at the right place.

Since we first met "Ski" he has proven himself a man well worth knowing. He presents a combination of that ever coveted intelligence and a perfectly ravenous appetite for hard labor. With this rare alliance it is hard to predict what successes he will probably fall heir to.

Studies have never in the least worried this blonde boy; so when Nature endowed him with the "savoir faire" tendency, he at the same time was destined to become a slave to the more wooden in the way of patiently explaining the whys and wherefores of this or that. In fact little can be said that would not be rendering compliments rightly placed when speaking of "Ski."

- Soccer (4, 3, 2, 1), aNAf (2), '28 (4);
- Tennis (4, 3);
- Manager Tennis (1);
- Lucky Bag Staff (2, 1), Administration Editor;
- Gymkhana Cast (4);
- Star (4, 2);
- Reception Committee (3, 2, 1);
- Two Stripes.



GORDON VERNON CONWAY  
SHELLBYVILLE, INDIANA  
"Con" "Chemin"

ALL men were born to be gentlemen but he was destined to be one better. They say he comes from Indiana and I believe them. I daresay the old Hoosier state is proud of him and it has a right to be.

"Con Chemin," as the Dago prof dubs him, has no distinct aversions, at least not to my best knowledge. Life is something, so why complain?

His accomplishments are those of the usual savoir-faire. He is a musician born, though hardly noticeable because of the antiquated string combination that he strums and coaxes harmoniously.

When he wants something he gets it via the real way, work. Combine, if you will, a bit of unusual common sense with the above, a ready bit of smile and humor, a good heart, and a serious exactness of manner, and you have him.

- Class Baseball (4, 3);
- Class Soccer (2, 1);
- Lucky Bag Staff;
- One Stripe.



**Attack on Zeebrugge**  
Surprising the Germans by an unexpected attack, the British Navy blocks their submarine base.







NEALE ROLAND CURTIN  
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND  
"Rollie"

QUITE a versatile young crab of the male species. Not what one would call a proverbial "sheek" but one of that type which makes almost incredible progress in an unbelievably short space of time.

Rollie has the happy faculty of throwing things at the windows—of course he doesn't need to look where he is throwing—but he practically never gets them out and he always lets them lie on the floor until the room is swept out the next morning.

Although not of a decidedly studious nature, Rollie has succeeded in showing enough horse sense to pass the Acs so far, even though the Math Department sat on him for two months straight the first term of Youngster Year.

As the number of days becomes less, in a ratio proportional to the inverse square Neale's locker receives less care and his exam marks become higher. It is no uncommon occurrence for him to return from an exam in which he "didn't do so good" and find out that his minimum mark is a 3.2.

For misplacing things Roland has no equal. May his wife have the patience of Job, the mind of a Solomon, and the eyes of an eagle. She will need these attributes in order to keep her worser half presentable.

Lacrosse (2, 1), Class (4, 3), N Star (2),  
Class Numerals (3), Navy Numerals (4);  
Soccer (3, 2, 1), aNf (2), Class (4), Captain  
(4), Class Numerals (3, 4).



**Broke Encounter**

"Boarders away!"... Destroyers grapple and fighting is hand-to-hand as in the days of old.



EDWIN JAMES STEPHEN YOUNG  
HENDERSON, NORTH CAROLINA  
"Ed" "Jazzer"

NOT quite as long as his name but plenty big enough. He came to us with a big grin and a lovable Southern drawl and despite the effects of the Academy, he still has both.

Ed's greatest weakness is a full moon. Many is the time his first hour recitation has sadly suffered because of his star gazing the night before. In fact, he once asked a Skinny prof just why the moon has such a potent effect; but he is still unanswered.

As a wielder of a tennis racket "Ed" has a hard time trying to find a better. At his first opportunity he succeeded in making the tennis team, becoming the junior member of the firm of "Young Brothers, Tennis Sharks." In the boxing ring this welterweight has a most persuasive manner, as all his opponents can testify.

With his easy going way and that exquisite drawl, "Ed" ought to get anywhere he wishes with very little trouble.

"Ed's" success in the old Navee is foretold by the words of a superior, "It is a pleasure to have this young man in the same office." Hmm! Nize boy!

Baseball Class (4);  
Tennis (3, 2, 1), Captain (1);  
Boxing (4), Class Numerals (4), Navy Numerals (3, 2);  
Gymkhana Cast (4).







EUGENE CASSIN CARUSI  
WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA  
"Gene"

"GENE" came to us from the Capital City where he prepped at Devitt. After gracefully and easily sliding by his exams, he entered the portals of this grand old institution with the first gang that reported.

Once at each term's end he becomes frantic in apprehension of the dire deeds he supposes the Academics are about to do to him. He is still with us, however, and still delights the girlish heart at occasional hops. Many times he has had to rely upon his casual indifference to extract him from the fast flowing waters of female entanglements. His athletics follow his fancy rather than his desire for fame.

"Gene" has stood the test of time and proved himself a hard fighter when the going is rough, and through thick and thin, a true friend and companion.

Football A-Squad (1), B-Squad (3, 2), Navy Numerals;

Class Lacrosse (4), Navy Numerals (4);

Class Basketball (3, 2);

Hop Committee (3, 2, 1), Chairman (1);

June Ball Committee (2), Chairman (2).



*Battle of the Island of Tyre*  
The sea-faring Phoenicians easily defeat and rout the more powerful Assyrian invaders.



ROBERT TAYLOR SCOTT KEITH  
WARRENTON, VIRGINIA  
(and due to a shortage of names we call him "Oscar")

"WHAT! You've never been to a Warrenton Horse Show?—Why, boy, you ain't been no where and you ain't seen nothin' . . . wouldn't miss one for the world!" And Oscar again checks up on time tables to see if he'll be able to make it.

All the year around he's kinda slow an' easy goin', ("can't really enthuse over this coalin' ship idea")—an' come Spring he frequently is forced to "just lay me down here a minute an' catch up on ma sleep." But on the day of disembarking from a cruise—cyclones are put to shame, 'cause Oscar "really gits to goin'."

A gentleman, a scholar and a good judge of drinkin' water.

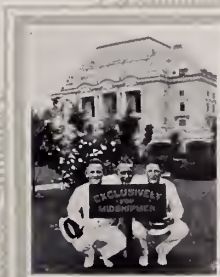
"Heh, take it easy!"

Class Baseball (4);

Baseball Squad (3, 2, 1), NA (2);

Class Basketball (4);

Class Football (1).



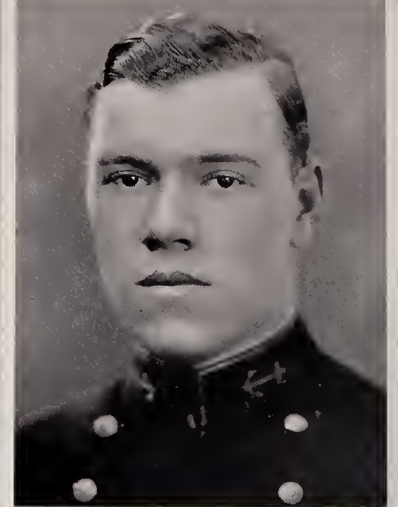




JOHN LEON COLLIS  
 UTICA, NEW YORK  
 "Jo" "Lon"

**I** SING of arms and a man (item, two arms, one man) come from the distant shores, not of Troy, but of Utica. If you won't concede that Utica is just a variation of Utopia, let him convince you. All grease paint aside and despite his villainous proclivities, Lon is a likable chap with more virtues than otherwise, and a ready wit, sometimes too ready. He is usually quite rational, but there are times when he thinks he is a cornet or a violin. His beautiful tenor voice would no doubt create a rage at the Metropolitan, yet he takes all praise with becoming modesty. Gifted with an artistic temperament and a connoisseur of the ultra futuristic. "My word," he murmurs over an unintelligible, "such morbidezza."

- Boxing (4, 3, 2);
- Musical Clubs (4, 3, 2, 1), Assistant Director (2);
- Reception Committee (2, 1);
- Class Crest Committee;
- Ring Dance Committee;
- Director of Masqueraders (1);
- One Stripe.



HUGH ROBERTS NIEMAN  
 CRAFTON, PENNSYLVANIA  
 "Nemo" "Bob"

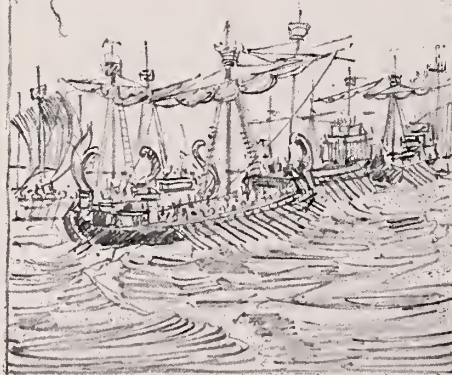
**B**ACK in the early zips a husky ciconia ventured through the smoky atmosphere of Pittsburgh to bestow on the house of Nieman this young chap destined to the service of Poseidon. To pick up his Academic stride he ambled through high school in Crafton, acquiring the theory of handling the pig-skin there. The requisites of his predestination being amply attained he became one of our chosen few.

You'll remember Bob best by that seriously interested, congenial, and well-wishing attitude he always manages to maintain. To be sure, occasionally he's a trifle obstinate, but he's always nice about conceding that the other fellow's wrong. When velvet renders a savvy section advisable you'll find him there. He takes about one period of extra instruction a year under the Executive Department just to check up on their system.

Every Fall and Spring we've found Nemo out on the gridiron scrapping away for all he's worth with the will and fight to make yards anywhere, and showing the sportsmanship Navy boasts.

Wherever our courses may cross we'll give her four bells and put her hard over to meet once again the best of classmates.

- Football (4, 3, 2, 1), NA (2);
- Wrestling (4);
- Lucky Bag Staff;
- Two Stripes.



**Battle of Salamis**  
 Small Grecian vessels annihilate the large Persian warships, having trapped them in the bay of Salamis.







GEORGE P. ENRIGHT  
NEW YORK, NEW YORK  
"Cork"

HEY fellows, call Bole and carry on a conversation with him while I fill this bucket with water and give him a shower bath." A moment later the sounds of boisterous laughter are quickly followed by moans in the room below. This is one of the ways "Cork" gets kicks out of life. His practical jokes have always filled the vacancy in the serious life of Midshipmen and have helped to carry us over the bumps.

"Cork" is fairly ambitious and has capabilities but never believes in taking life too seriously. He has been able to keep the Academics well under hand for four years. The lad also has taking ways. Ask anyone who has been missing Victrola records lately.

The fair sex have always held a prominent place in the serious part of "Cork's" life. He often proclaims that girls are over-estimated as a source of happiness. The reason is because he cannot drag the one girl he most desires.

Though he has peculiar ways and is always up to tricks, his keen sense of humor will make him a much desired shipmate to enliven the long hours at sea.

*Class Baseball (4);  
Gymkhana Cast (4, 3, 2);  
Lucky Bag Staff;  
Reform Club.*



**Battle of Mylae**

*The soldierly Romans board the Carthaginian warships by corvi, or draw-bridges, and succeed by military tactics.*



STEPHEN NOEL TACKNEY  
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

"Steve" "Frenchman" "Great Open"

TWO cruises on the U.S.S. New York are enough to make anybody gripe!" Then follows the inevitable story how Steve fell down a coal chute to the lower bunker. We believe him when he tells us that his descent was rapid, for he was on deck and turned to again before a white faced officer and the hospital corpsmen started with a basket to pick up his remains.

Tack passed through a hectic Plebe Year, as any of those initiated in the mysteries of the P and M Mavy will testify. Here besides numerous court-martials and their sad results he collected the title of "Great Open Spaces." But as King Solomna said to the reporter, "The half of it will never be told."

Somehow Steve felt the urge of crew until he took second place in a bout with the Academics and had to spend the rest of the year pulling sat. Since then he keeps busy in the gym, or when Spring comes around, on the Track Field tossing the javelin and hammer around.

Darling was a misogynist pure and simple until a bit of femininity, the moonlight on Lake Michigan, and a long taxi ride broke through his reserve. June Week found him fascinated, this time more seriously—but why go on further?

*Track (4, 3, 2, 1), Navy Numerals (4, 2),  
Class (3);  
Gymkhana (4).*







ALBERT JAMES FAY  
 PORTLAND, MAINE  
 "Al"

Al is the pride of Portland. We all thought that Maine was a foreign country and our thoughts were strengthened when he (very much from Maine) began to talk French. Al stood first in that course so long that he gained the Permanent Chair. He played lacrosse Youngster Year with a vengeance and a great deal was heard of the one hundred pounds of heaving protoplasm that was Al.

As high Potentate of his Reform Club, he formed many real friendships. As a bridge player—well, he wrote a volume on the club take-out. All his clever remarks, distinguished by that dry Maine humor, will live on as epics. He has one fault, however; his arguments always ended with "Well now up in Portland we have the largest—" here his classmates take charge.

Al knows how to study and we all know that he'll make good because he always sticks to a prob till he gets it.

He also has a girl but won't talk about her—due to jealousy no doubt.

"And when I come back here as a D.O." "Draw up a box. Club? Why hang it George, why didn't you take me out."

"I bilged. LaJoie only gave me a 3.9 in Dago."

- Class Lacrosse (3 2);*
- Class Soccer (2);*
- Class Boxing (4);*
- Lucky Bag Staff (3 2 1);*
- Gymkhana Cast (4);*
- Musical Clubs (4 3);*
- Two Stripes.*



**Battle of Svold Island**

*By lashing their galleys together, Norwegian Vikings ward off the attacks of their powerful enemies.*



BARON JOSEPH MULLANEY  
 NEW BEDFORD, MASSACHUSETTS  
 "Baron" "Joe"

THIS old whaler threw aside the temptation of civilian life, and cast his fortunes with the Navy.

Since he came to the Academy, Joe has attained and demonstrated his proficiency in many ways.

His swimming records are treasures in the files of the sub-squad, including his life-saving achievements. He swims the pool in channel time, and drags the gasping Weevil along with him.

A star half-back was lost to the 4th company when Joe's knee was twisted second class year.

A constant and popular contribution to the Log in the Weatherby page disclose, that his journalistic talents are of high order.

It is in his willingness, his "savoir faire" in short as a connoisseur of the ladies, that Joe's abilities are predominant.

- USNA Ten (3, 2, 1), Leader (1);*
- Choir (4, 3, 2, 1);*
- Trident Staff (2, 1), Business Manager (1);*
- Reception Committee (2, 1);*
- Log Staff (3, 2, 1);*
- Orchestra (4, 3, 2, 1), Director (1);*
- Class Tennis (4, 3);*
- Class Soccer (3);*
- Pep Committee (1).*







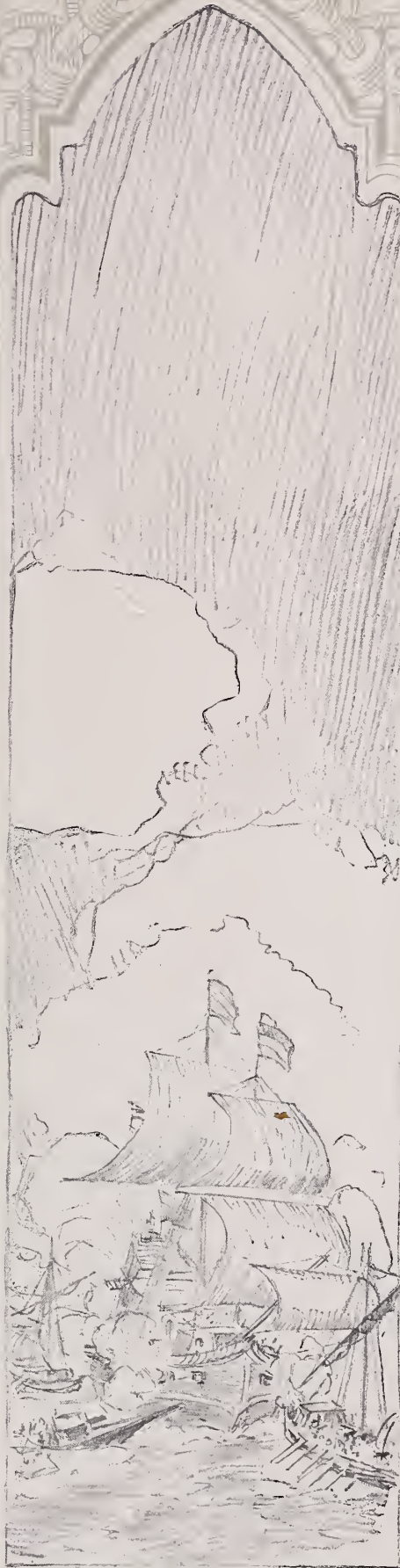
MICHAEL FRANCIS DONALD  
FLAHERTY  
NORTH ADAMS, MASSACHUSETTS  
"Mike" "Luke"

**G**OLFING was the hobby of this young fellow, and once he chased the small resilient ball through the Berkshires with the pleasure that only a real enthusiast can realize. For some reason, however, his passionate desire for the game cooled, and studies replaced it in his mind.

On account of Academics, Mike's activities have been very limited, but don't believe that, with small effort, he could not have become one of the best types of athlete. Anyone who has received one of his rights to the jaw at boxing can vouch for his power.

A man who has thrown his all into the fray with one object in view, who has given up many pleasures enjoyed by his classmates, we have in Mike an earnest, never failing type of fellow. Good-natured, as most of his countrymen are, he is, we find, a conscientious winner.

*Class Soccer (4);  
Class Basketball (4);  
Gymkhana Cast (4).*



**Campaign of Prevesa**  
*Superiority of sails and guns over oars enables a Venetian galleon to defeat Turkish galleys.*



WELDON LEE HAMILTON  
RUNFORD, RHODE ISLAND  
"Ham" "Hammy"

**T**O Hammy there is just one thing to live for and that is to sleep. He can certainly caulk with the best of them. He figures that the man who goes through here without almost bilging is missing a part of the life; so he starts each term by going unsat in at least two subjects. At the end of the term he is sure to come around with that big sigh of relief saying "Well, the Academic Department almost knocked me off this time." No one has ever seen Ham drag but he can hardly be called a red mike. From the looks of that blue letter he receives every morning he must have been captured and taken well in hand by some little fair-eyed daughter of "Little Rhody." After the long winter's sleep, Ham expends all the accumulated vim, vigor, and vitality out on the cinder track showing some real speed in the sprint events. The way in which Hammy flies over the 220 distance is a rough approximation of what he will do in the great Race in which we all enter when we step out into the world in June.

*Track Squad (4, 3, 2, 1), 1928 (4), 28 (3),  
NA (2);  
Captain Track (1);  
Gymkhana Cast (4).*







GEORGE F. FRITSCHMANN

AT LARGE

"Barbara" "Alsatian Prince" "Babs"

**N**OW when I was in the merchant marine." Then our versatile "Babs" commences to recount his experiences in the merchant service. Judging from the numerous tales of the sea since his debut at the age of eleven he must have been born with a squilgee in one hand and a swab in the other.

Plbe Year he started with a bang when first asked for a sea-going expression. Whereupon he assumed a pugilistic pose which would have frightened Bull Montanato leaving the country. This made him famous in higher circles and he seemed to forget the seriousness of Academics, for his final triumph in passing a math exam carried him over to begin Youngster Year. Along toward the middle of that year he was appointed to make a cruise aboard the Reina, thus earning his varsity numerals in crime.

"Barbara" is a man of varied talents whose interests are widespread. His eye is good, so he doggedly went to the rifle range about every day and he used this same eye in picking out a girl to whom he was everlastingly writing letters. Still we won't count this against him, for we all would do anything at all for "Barbara."

Rifle (4, 3, 2, 1), Class Numerals (3), r28t (2);  
Class Gym (4), Class Numerals (4);  
Gymkhana Cast (4);  
Expert Rifleman (4);  
Manager Small Bore (1), rNt (1);  
One Stripe.



**Dutch Wars**

By superior tactical skill, DeRuyter wards off the British fleet, thus saving his valuable convoy.



JOHN ZABILSKY

PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND

"Ski" "Zib"

**J**OHN began his career away out in Montana, but decided early in life that he was too far from salt water. Rhode Island claimed him next. Her chilly spring weather drove John to find some sort of exercise to warm him up. He discovered that the easiest form was on the pitcher's box of the nearest baseball diamond. After some years of this, he came to pitch for Navy.

Two roommates have gone to try the Great Outside, but "Ski" is not tempted. No better description of him could be given than this: his mind made up that the Navy is to be his career, no power on earth can change or hinder him. He is that way.

Always well up toward the top of his class, never worrying, never complaining, John is one of those lucky mortals who make the best of everything and find contentment in a job well done.

Football (4), Class;  
Baseball (3, 2), Class (2), Navy Numerals  
(4), Captain (4);  
Gymkhana Cast (4);  
Three Stripes.







WILFRED JOSEPH HASTINGS

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

"Bill" "Foxie"

A NUMBER of trivial incidents finally landed this Bostonian in Annapolis. He passed the exam at Washington after a year and a half of varied existence in the Marine Corps punctuated by incidents, all accidentally, from Hampton Roads to Washington, pointing to that momentous occasion.

The sand and grit of Parris Island asserted itself on our own Annapolis rifle range and many pin wheeled bulls could be heard yelling piteously for quarter, or even half, after this trusty and muscled trigger finger had had its squeeze. Soccer also claimed part-time to the extent of a brace of numerals.

"FOXIE" the "savoir" but nevertheless a he-man. As straight a shooter in life as on the range, the true sport, beloved by all. Always a "Red Mike"—but with the ambition of seeing Paris. Never a bore, but always a ripping good pal.

Soccer (4), Numerals (4);  
Rifle (4, 3), Varsity Numerals (4, 3);  
Star (4);  
Track (2), Numerals;  
Two Stripes.



HOWARD FRANKLIN RANSFORD

EAGLE GROVE, IOWA

"Shorty" "Shag"

THAT the infinitely small may determine and shape the infinitely noble is demonstrable. A bet urged Shorty to choose a Naval career. The career has been well chosen to judge by aptitude. While still a youngster two block N's were won by this diminutive son of Iowa in the Academy's major sports: Football and Lacrosse. The solid bone and muscle serving so well in other activities, however, placed him on the sub-squad with an innate sinking status. The happy-go-lucky spirit belies itself in the assiduity with which "SHAG" wins coveted athletic honors. Academically he is easily sat without even trying hard. His claim to the French language, however, rests solely upon this single sentence, which he thoroughly appreciates: "Dites-moi ce dont il s'agit." Never a bone, a willing and jovial classmate, and a jolly good fellow in all things.

His cure-all: "Who'll care a hundred years from now!"

Football (4, 3, 2, 1), Navy Numerals (4),  
N (3, 2, 1);  
Lacrosse (4, 3, 2, 1), Navy Numerals (4),  
N (3, 2, 1), Captain (1), N\*(2);  
Two Stripes.



American Revolution  
John Paul Jones, doing the unexpected,  
inflicts much damage to shipping  
on the English coast.







LINDELL HARRIS HEWETT

GIRARD, KANSAS  
 "Lindy" "Hawkins"

LIN read some "Dave Daring" books, a few Saturday Evening Post articles, an account of an Army-Navy football game and was ready then and there to leave the soil and roam the seas. Lindy is a mild young man, very friendly and yet he made the boxing team his Plebe Year. He became a victim of circumstances and broke his leg, necessitating an extended sojourn in the hospital and another year's story.

Lindy is as charitable as the Red Cross with his smokes, truly a boon to those lads who forgot to requisition their chests.

We can't decide whether Hewy goes over to the gym daily with the sub squad because he likes it or just to take away the responsibility of going over of his own accord.

Lin must have dragged blind sometime before he came here because he always says to that Mid who is seeking a male for his girl's roommate, "Awfully sorry, but I've a bridge session on."

"Well boys, guess I'll go up and pull the table out from under my mail."



**Battle of Trafalgar**

*With splendid co-ordination, Nelson divides the enemy's force and gains a victory.*



PAUL EDWARD KERST

DANVILLE, ILLINOIS  
 "Whitey"

THIS light haired Herculean-looking individual was first discovered in Champaign, Illinois, which, needless to say, sounds like a place where prohibition is not popular. After capturing all honors in high school he embarked upon a wandering career until the Navy grabbed him and sent him double time to Annapolis.

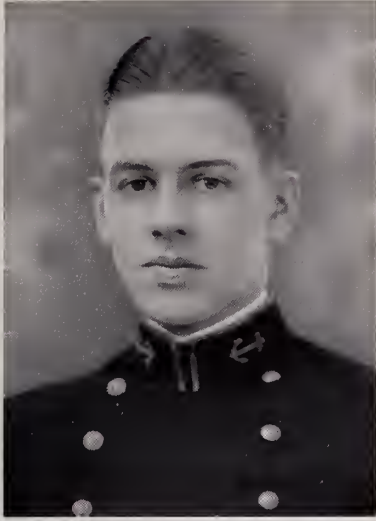
Plebe Year he assumed the title role in plebeian activities and his fame went far and wide; nevertheless he survived both these and the rocks and shoals of mathematics. At the same time he took a tremendous interest in new problems of the day, such as investigating infinity and side lights on psychology, and he even gained admission to our select clubs, the Sub and Weak, Awkward and Posture.

"Whitey" is as persistent as he is determined to try each new enterprise which blows his way. He even tried dragging once but his romanticism seemed to cease at this stage. The library is this chap's haven of refuge and some of the books he reads would make an English prof silent. We expect someday he'll discover a concoction even less understandable than Einstein's Theory.

*Cross Country (3, 2), c28c (2);  
 Track Squad (2);  
 Class Football (1).*







WILLIAM EAGER HOWARD, JR.  
WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA  
"Bill"

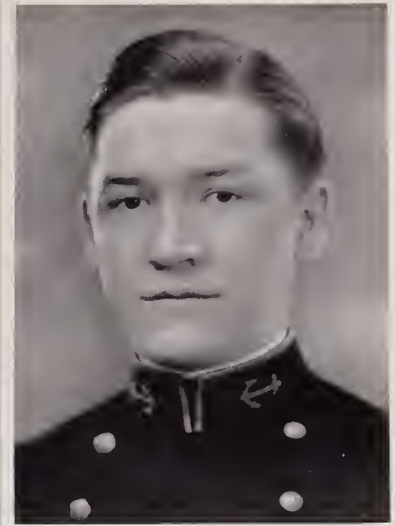
EVER since the day when "Bill" could say "Forward march" he was destined to lead a military career. While at school in Washington he captained a cadet company with such excellence that his admiring subordinates presented him with an army sabre. His aim was to enter West Point but not being able to secure an appointment he came to Annapolis. Youngster Year when he was fortunate enough to first visit the home of the Kaydets with the basketball team, he became convinced that he had chosen the right place.

"Bill" is one of those quiet, unassuming fellows who takes the role of leader merely by natural choice. He always does things just as they ought to be done and the pap sheet that bears his name is a rare one indeed. In the realm of athletics he is par excellence. Plebe Year he made the basketball and tennis teams and helped greatly in obtaining their fine success. The next year he repeated his performance on the varsity and since then he has done more than his share for Navy Athletics.

*Class Baseball (4);  
Tennis (3, 2, 1), tNt (2), N (3), '28 (4);  
Basketball (4, 3, 2, 1), N (3), Nstar (2),  
Captain (1), '28 (4);  
Biographies Editor Lucky Bag;  
Expert Rifleman;  
Company Representative (4, 3, 2, 1);  
Academy Singles Tennis Champion (2);  
Academy Doubles Tennis Champion (4, 2);  
Class Football (1);  
Four Stripes.*



**Battle of Lake Champlain**  
Macdonough "winds" the Saratoga by  
anchors, and presents a new broad-  
side to the enemy.



JOHN THOMAS KENT  
WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA  
"John" "Tom"

JOHN came to us from the Capital City where he prepped at Western High and later spent a year at George Washington University. After a year there, however, he decided to try a naval career.

In his years here, he has contributed more than his share for the class and the Academy, as a member of the varsity basketball and class baseball squads, then also as chairman of the class ring committee. The Academic road has not been an easy one, but since his losing battle of Plebe Year, he has always been topside.

John is a thorough gentlemen, quiet, upright, unassuming, and a favorite with the fairer sex. We know and feel that his naval career will be a very successful and happy one.

*Class Baseball (2);  
Basketball Squad (3, 1), Navy Numerals (4);  
Lucky Bag Staff (2, 1);  
Ring Committee (4, 3, 2, 1), Chairman (2, 1).*







WILLIAM DEWITT KENNEDY  
TANGIPAHEA, LOUISIANA  
"Bill" "Wozo"

LIKE most of us, Bill can give no definite reason for choosing the Navy for a profession. He called it instinct yesterday, but then he smiled; the next day he attributed it to something else, and this time he showed crossed fingers. I gave him up.

With an eternal grin or smile, whichever you will, on his face, you might say "light-headed." Well he is. Bill refuses to cloud up for anybody, including the sun. Academics have caused him little or no worry. He reciprocates and oscillates from top to bottom at will.

"I need a 2.5." And he gets it with nothing to spare if he so chooses.

He is a loadstone to anything involving discussion. Good humor radiating in his speech marks him as a worth-while friend and interesting companion. He never unintentionally made an enemy around here—that is excepting Plebe Year. This is saying a great deal.

Friends find him very human, enemies can't find him at all. And we, we find him just right.



**Battle of Hampton Roads**  
Timely arrival of turreted Monitor prevents annihilation of the Union Fleet by the ironclad Merrimac.



JOE EARLE WYATT  
EASLEY, SOUTH CAROLINA  
"Small Stuff"

EASLEY temporarily lost one of its staunchest sons when "Small Stuff" came to Crabtown. Although there isn't a great deal of him, this just goes to prove that good things come in small parcels.

Plebe Year found him a quiet and debonaire lad who eagerly returned the clamorous attentions of the other sex; that is, when he was not engaged in athletics or seeking the elusive 2.5. Admired by and admirer of the weaker sex, he finds it somewhat difficult to keep away for a whole week at a time.

Persistence is one of "Small Stuff's" outstanding qualities, as the professors can easily testify; and he showed this again on the wrestling mat where his possibilities are sky high. Behind his cool and easy going exterior we find a real pal with an even tempered disposition, a strong belief in chivalry, a talent for making friends, and a love of fair-play.

Track (3, 2), Class Numerals (4);  
Wrestling (3, 2, 1), Class Numerals (4);  
wNA (2);  
Track Squad (1);  
One Stripe.







EDWARD HARRY KOEPEL

BEACON HILL, MICHIGAN

"Kewpie" "Little Fella" "Chester"

THERE are two notable products that are known to come from the Upper Peninsula of Michigan, these being copper and Little Fella. We have all agreed, that if we should have to choose between the two, it would be necessary to find a substitute for copper—Kewpie is indispensable.

His habit of speaking and saying something when spoken to is one of his most likeable qualities and this coupled with a rather philosophical tendency rarely fails to win a friend.

Plebe Year he coxwained a champion freshman shell by continually fighting off "Old Joe Avoirdupois" and we had high hopes for him in the Olympics of 1928. In the spring of Youngster Year, however, he couldn't get down to weight, although he all but cut off a left foot trying to do so. Plebe Year he brought back weird tales of several crew trips he made, and to this day these serve as a comparison of good times for Kewpie.

Kewpie will make as good a shipmate in the Fleet as he has a classmate and wife, which is predicting ample success for him.

"Hey, mister, c'mere; where you going? Aw right, shove off."

- Crew (4), Navy Numerals (4);
- Class Soccer (2);
- Class Wrestling (2, 1);
- Reception Committee (2, 1).



**Battle of Lissa**

*The triumph of men over material... Tegetthoff skillfully defeats a superior fleet of Austrian ironclads.*



EDWARD JOSEPH MARTIN

LOWELL, MASSACHUSETTS

"Ted" "Danny"

TED is a true son of New England, with those enchanting Irish traits that go to make up his lovable character. He is the kind of friend who is never disappointing to those who know him, for he is always so ready to help. Danny's loyalty and integrity are legend.

His chief, and most successful line of endeavor has been music. A delightful baritone is an asset to any glee club; hence Ted's sojourn with that organization for four years. In second class year a saxophone was his "Open Sesame" to the Naval Academy Ten.

Modesty is one of Danny's virtues. He never boasts of his conquests or "affairs d'amour," thus causing us to wonder if he has had any of these. Those black eyes, black hair, and enviable physique, however, almost immediately banish any doubts.

Those of us who know him, and there are few who do not, have but little doubt that to him will come the fruits deserved by one so upright, loyal and true; and above all, a man with spirit, perseverance, and will to win!

- Class Crew (4, 3, 2);
- Class Track (4, 3);
- Reception Committee (2, 1);
- Hop Committee (4, 3, 2, 1);
- Gymkhana (4, 3, 2, 1);
- Secretary of Pep Committee (2);
- Musical Clubs (4, 3, 2, 1);
- Orchestra (4, 3), Jazz Band (2, 1);
- Glee Club (4, 3, 2, 1), Masked N (1);
- Masqueraders (2, 1), Masked N (2, 1);
- Three Stripes.







JESSE JOHNSON UNDERHILL  
SOMERVILLE, MASSACHUSETTS  
"Jess" "Porky"

THIS paragon of New England's products came to us as the idol of Swavely's School for Better Boys and not many moons passed before he enshrined himself in our hearts. When Bill Shakespeare exclaimed "What a piece of work is man," he must have had in mind some such individual as our Jess. It would be impossible to catalogue all the traits which contribute to his amiable personality; therefore we must be content with citing those that are foremost. His first claim to fame was during Plebe Year when he fought a losing battle in the "court martial" which convened as a result of the dispute over his middle name. Graced with a keen sense of humor and a nimble tongue which always had a clever comeback forthcoming, this "rising politician" has delighted us as a witty conversationalist and by his speeches on the lighter subjects.

During his years in our Severn home, he has proved his worth in athletics, in routine duties, and as a classmate of the highest order. A friend like few, a comrade true, this man has our devotion.

*Football B-Squad (4, 3, 2), A-Squad (1), Navy Numerals (4, 3, 2), NA (1); Manager Basketball (1), NA (2), N (1); Class Basketball (3, 2, 1); Class Baseball (4, 2, 1), Numerals (2), Navy Numerals (4); Second Class Cabaret; Gymkhana (4), Chairman (1); Chairman Ring Dance Committee; Pep Committee (1).*



**Battle of Yalu**  
The highly trained Japanese squadron destroys the Chinese ironclads in the Yalu.



ROBERT WINTHROP WOOD  
AT LARGE  
"Stuffy" "Bob"

AT one time Stuff was sadly unsat in Math and Skinny, on two of the various "squads," yet never once was he heard to utter one word of complaint. That's Stuffy all over, just an easy going billiken who takes things as they come.

Plebe Year, his everlasting fight won him a place as center on the Plebe football team, regardless of his small stature. Since then he has taken away a lot of pleasure in that sport from some of the big boys, by his activities on the B-squad.

In his search for an excuse to laugh, he has Diogenes and his lantern stopped three ways. Once given the opportunity to do so, he will amuse the rest by his heartiness in this, his main diversion.

Kind—Lazy—Energetic—Generous—Good Natured—Laughing—Chuckling—Chortling Stuffy, the best friend a fellow could have.

*Football B-Squad (3, 2), Navy Numerals (2); A-Squad (1), N (1); Baseball Navy Numerals (4, 2); Basketball Class (2, 1); Gymkhana (4, 1).*







LEWIS WETZEL SAYERS, JR.  
WAYNESBURG, PENNSYLVANIA  
"Louis XIV" "Lou" "Lewie"

WAYNESBURG, Pennsylvania, contributed her share to the Navy when Lewis joined our ranks four years ago. Despite a long struggle against the "Ac" Departments, especially Math, he gave to us the joys of having his kind among us, and, incidentally, to show us some athletic talent. Hops had a magnetism for this Pennsylvanian, whose Chesterfieldian manners have brought him admiration from all. A round face offset with wavy hair, brown eyes that bespeak mischief, and a prevalent smile that ensnares everyone to his friendship, have made him a requisite to the class.

Momentous cruises, the succeeding years of diligent work and play 'neath the shadow of Tecumseh, memorable leaves, here and abroad, have woven an imperishable chapter in his life: a chapter that has given him to us and us to him. A reworked link is the finest and staunchest. After these years by Severn's side, Lewis has with the rest of us, been imbued with the love of the Service afloat where, by chance, in the future he may make our dream a reality.

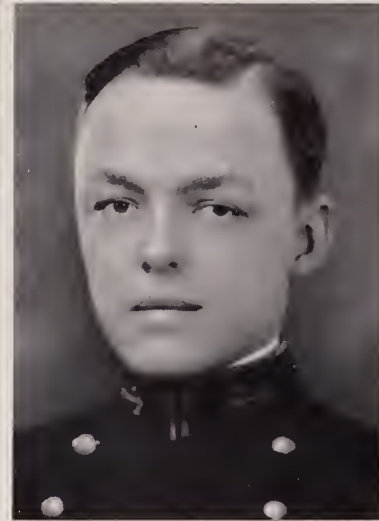
Here's to you, Lewis! to the day when we'll toast again the reminiscences of dear old Crabtown on the Bay!

Tennis (4), Varsity Numerals (4);  
Class Basketball (2).



**Battle of Santiago**

The American squadron, superior in gunnery training and marksmanship, demolishes Cervera's fleet.



DAVID WOOSTER TODD, JR.  
AT LARGE  
"Woos" "Dave"

"A HOME on the rolling deep"—very alluring to him. Born in Genoa and a seeker of varied and wide experiences, he acquired his first education in Shanghai. Kidnapped!—Finally he appeared in a Brooklyn High School and from thence took a Mediterranean Cruise with the New York Nautical School. Higher ambitions brought him into our midst. No-o-o-o, you didn't get papped? The first time in eighteen months. No extra duty squad has ever claimed "Woos."

He is very quiet and his innocent and serene smile serves to conceal his emotions; but his brilliant flashes of wit and elegant simplicity are charms that magnetize the fairest. Studies are quite a struggle and extra instruction a custom. "Woos" hasn't been one of our conspicuous athletes but has faithfully supported the Sub and Weak Squads. He is more for the literary side, however; and the sweet, scintillating verse which flows from his pen has a most charming effect on the ideals and dreams of his admirers. He is so extremely neat, with a divine part in his hair and a winning smile backed with true sincerity; all of which expresses truly his charming personality which makes him the most desired of friends.

Rifle Class (2);  
Log Staff (3, 2), Board (1);  
Lucky Bag Staff (2, 1);  
Gymkhana (3, 1);  
Juice Gang (4);  
Christmas Card Committee (1);  
Class Rifle (1);  
Two Stripes.







CARL RAYMOND ARMBRUST  
LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS  
"Army"

THERE ventured down from the "mountains" of Arkansas a youth. He was in search of fame and adventure. First he traveled to the famed gold coast and there became associated with the first line of defence. Then, desirous of emulating John Paul Jones, he arrived at the cradle of heroes and has been heroic ever since, battling valiantly for that 2.50. At various times the issue was in doubt until the last minute, but he always won. He is not at all unlucky in some respects.

Being comely and a lad of plodding mien he leaves the athletic field to the more argumentative, but derives much thrill from the near society of the gentle ones; and in addition to academic knowledge he learned about 'em from 'er. So he has acquired an all around education.

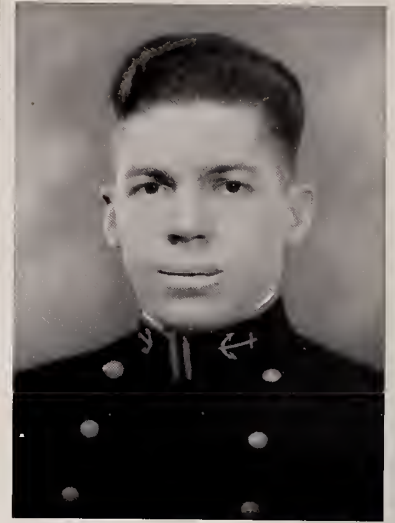
And peculiarities—the complex era was designed for him. We cannot leave unsung the joy of the mirror performances; lovely muscles derived from "stoopfalls"; classic music at all hours and the voice which stirs such vituperation from the household. Also he has no mean ability as a connoisseur of chow. It's awful to be unappreciated.

Thus have the mountains produced a lad destined for the hall of fame.

*Glee Club (3).*



**Battle of Tsushima**  
*Rojdesvensky's fleet ignoring the rules of strategy, is trapped by the Japanese off the Tsushima Islands.*



WALTER NEWELL GRAY  
SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA  
"Gravy"

GRAVY is just human; but what an Gasset that is. People who spend years together see through the superficiality of one another and know the true man. His naturalness and sincerity are what make him amiable and easy to understand. He has his faults and is not in the least exceptional. That must be the reason he makes a true friend, associate, and pal; for he can understand shortcomings and so make the hard spots easier for the other fellow.

When Gravy chose the Naval Academy to fit him for a career which he had honored and admired since early boyhood, he made his ambition a serious and sincere one. His aim was not the Academy, with its glamour and pleasures as well as its hardships, but the Navy at large; and his knowledge of the Navy as it actually serves the country has come from his special interest in his outside reading and observation.

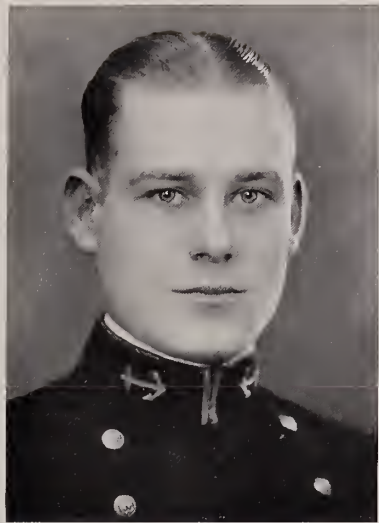
Track and reading have mainly filled Gravy's moments of diversion; and if his knowledge derived from both is a criterion, he has reaped worthy benefits.

It has been Gravy's attempt to mold himself for his profession; and in the making, he has developed a personality and character in his schooling which portray a spirit all its own. He is altruistic, and magnanimous, respectful of others, reticent at receiving undue favors, cheerful upon all occasions, and in all, one with whom it is a pleasure to associate.

*Football (4);  
Track (4, 3, 2); Navy Numerals (4);  
Lucky Bag Staff (2).*







CHESTER MILES BLACKFORD  
SALEM, WEST VIRGINIA  
"Blackie" "Chex"

"CHEX" spent a year at Salem College before entering the Academy and while there he acquired a reputation for "saviness" which has remained with him ever since.

Because of his good heartedness in giving extra instruction, many a "wooden" man has been helped over the 2.5 line. While he insists that he is a total abstainer from girls, it is a well known fact that he usually received a minimum of three letters a day.

"Chex's" likeable personality has made many friends for him here and his firmness and strength of purpose have won our sincere admiration.

We know that he will prove as excellent a shipmate in the fleet as he has been here.

Star (2, 1);  
Three Stripes.



WILLIAM FRANCIS RABORN, JR.  
MARLOW, OKLAHOMA  
"Red" "Bill"

SOME years ago, among the sage brush and Indians, there was born a person that was neither. Why he left the desert to make his home on the water none of us have ever been able to find out. He came to the Academy fresh from high school with the idea of conquering the world. His struggle with the Academic Department has been a fast and furious one but by burning the midnight oil and using the alarm clock he has won.

While at the Academy Red has not won his spurs in athletics because he has either been on the sub-squad or unsat. We feel sure he could well have defended Navy on the courts had it not been for these hindrances. Necessity has made him an expert swimmer, though.

He has the good old Navy spirit we like so well and he can win in any fray if he makes up his mind to do it. Red has a personality that makes every one who meets him his friends and is equally at home at a stag party or at a tea dance and we have even heard it rumored that mothers keep their daughters at home when he is in town.

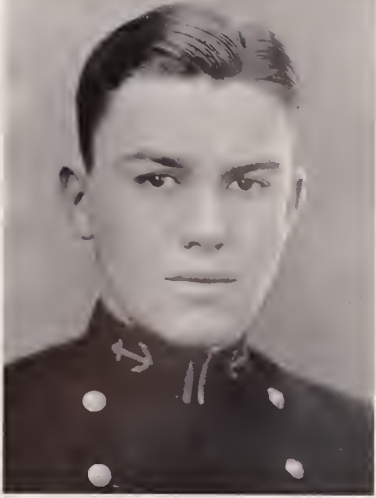
Glee Club (4, 3, 2, 1);  
Choir (4, 3, 2, 1);  
Tennis (4, 3), Class (2, 1);  
Class Boxing (1);  
Class Bowling (1);  
Gymkhana Cast (1);  
Musical Clubs (4, 3, 2, 1).



**Attack on Zeebrugge**  
Surprising the Germans by an unexpected attack, the British Navy blocks their submarine base.







STEPHEN HENRY AMBRUSTER  
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI  
"Steve"

WHY a fellow should desert the grand old "Show Me" state for a life on the bounding main is indeed a baffling question. Again it is one of those quaint tricks of fate which we have given up trying to analyze. Anyway there was weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth when Steve forsook St. Louis but the whole town turned out to wish him "bon voyage" as he set out to make his mark in life. Academics never did bother Steve but the girls were a constant thorn in his side. Between the one at home, the one in Chicago, the one in Seattle, and the one in Crabtown he was kept in pretty much of a turmoil. Incidentally it was one of the feminine gender that assisted in his fall from grace in the eyes of the Executive Department. It was near the end of Second Class year (a most inopportune time) when he disguised himself and went riding—just once too often. As one of the girls said, "It sure shoots my June Week."

But in spite of all his trials and tribulations Steve has kept in mind his one great goal—to make St. Louis proud of him. He expects to return some day and be accorded a welcome at least equal to that given the victorious Cardinals when they returned from New York in 1926.

*Class Football (4, 3);  
Class Baseball (3, 2), Numerals (2);  
Class Soccer (2);  
Class Bowling (3, 2).*



**Broke Encounter**  
"Boarders away!"... Destroyers grapple and fighting is hand-to-hand as in the days of old.



WILLIAM ALTON SCHOECH  
AUTUMWA, IOWA  
"Bill"

THIS young man came to our noble halls of learning with the audacious statement that his name was pronounced "Shay." His instructions have necessarily been repeated to the prof of every new class. He got off to the right start at the beginning of his first Academic Year and although he was always bilging he failed to hang on a single tree. He has made most all the squads but not the letter kind unless one considers the awards accruing from enforced sea duty second class year.

He is an eloquent elocutionist, especially when on the subject of "corn" or "Ioway." "Oh-h-h what I mean, let me tell you something, Ioway has more—," and he's off. He is not a bad hearted fellow on the whole, in fact there is no chance for argument when he gets his laugh going. He always has the latest baseball and bridge dope, being a participant as well as a fan in both. As he says, "The only reason I cannot join the cosmo club is that I don't like continued stories." He has had his big thrill in life and is now content to follow the course of human events.

He is an ideal roommate—designates everything as "ours" if they don't belong to him. Most of his leave hopes were centered in Baltimore, which, however, did not prevent him from keeping in touch with other points of interest.

"Gather ye rosebuds while ye may  
Old time is still a-flying—."

*Class Football (4, 3, 1);  
Stage Gang (2, 1);  
Two Stripes.*







ELWOOD CHRISTIAN MADSEN  
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH  
"Pinkie"

BORN and raised in the saltiest port in the world this young "Swede" struggled through the early years of his life with the strong determination of having a little more sodium chloride effect than the lake at home. Once during his experimental stage of life he was diverted from his first love and tried military life in form of R.O.T.C., but this did not appeal to his wild and roving spirit.

His life's dream came true in June, 1924 when the great transformation took place. From well tailored civilian clothes to over-size white works; from an intelligent look to a gawky stare; and from being free and white to just being white. At first this change did not appeal to him, but as the newness of this strange life wore off he resigned himself to his fate of being a gentleman sailor.

Youngster and first half of second class year passed without any startling episodes except his ability to drag star femmes. Broke into prominence by taking a premature month's cruise due to a hasty departure to catch a train. A week in Philadelphia gave him a cynical view of women, but that wore off in time, leaving his true character, that of a gentleman in the true sense of the word and a type of fellow any man would be glad to call his friend.

*Stage Gang (4, 3, 2, 1);*

*Expert Rifleman (4);*

*Class Rifle (4), Class Numerals (4), Navy Numerals (3).*



**Battle of the Island of Tyre**  
*The sea-faring Phoenicians easily defeated and rout the more powerful Assyrian invaders.*



ALBERT JOSEPH WALDEN  
SANTA ROSA, CALIFORNIA  
"Al" "A. J."

SINCE the very beginning of his career as a Midshipman "Al" has demonstrated that his major non-academic interest lies in the field of athletics. Hardly a season has passed in which he has not energetically participated in a sport. Whether it be soccer, boxing or lacrosse, his awards prove his prowess.

Regardless of the fact that his main occupations have been athletic pursuits and activities, "Al" has always entered into the spirit of the game with but a single exception—and that inevitably leads to the other sex. The peculiar catch is the absence of the liking, for which he has had little time and less inclination. Not entirely disregarded, however, the sex seems to have occupied a small place in "Al's" busy life.

The only times when we have seen "Al" with any extra degree of rapidity was when he was caught in the shower only two minutes before formation, or perhaps during a soccer or lacrosse game at the end of a pretty pass.

His easy-going, cheerful, and industrious nature have earned for him a host of friends and even better, no enemies.

*Lacrosse (4, 3, 2, 1), 1Mt (2, 1), Navy Numerals (4);*

*Soccer (3, 2, 1), Navy Numerals (3);*

*Class Soccer (4), Numerals (4);*

*Class Boxing (3, 2, 1), Numerals (3);*

*Three Stripes.*







THOMAS HENRY SIMMONDS  
 MODESTO, CALIFORNIA  
 "Tommy" "Sheik"

THE skies are always clear and sunny when Tom is around. He is a true optimist, and we both envy and love him for it. Let the rest of the fellows grumble, but he will only say that things will turn our right in the end.

Tom still has his troubles, pleasant troubles though. They consist entirely of the fair sex. The reason for his popularity he will not disclose, and he even pleads innocent as to the knowledge of it; but just observe more closely those curly locks and that pleasant smile and you will discover the visible part of it yourself.

Did you ask about his athletics? Well during Plebe Year he was one of the busiest little athletes around, first making the soccer team and then the wrestling and rifle squads. After his Plebe Year he picked soccer and since then has excelled in that sport.

If either you delight in argument or would like to hear something of California, just speak scornfully of that state. You will then depart a wiser man and realize that he is a true Native Son.

Tom has made friends, scores of them, everywhere he has gone both in and out of the Academy. Isn't that proof in itself that we are glad that Fate brought Tom to the Academy?

*Class Rifle (2);  
 Soccer (4, 3, 2, 1), Class Numerals (4);  
 Wrestling (4).*



CHARLES ROBERT WATTS  
 ZANESVILLE, OHIO  
 "Bob" "Chauncey"

A HOT June day of the summer of '24 brought just another candidate among the rest to the Academy. But there was something under that straw hat besides a good-looking face—brains. Bob demonstrated very early Plebe Year that he was blessed with a perfect set and when Youngster Year came, Bob was the first section leader and has been ever since.

Bob, with his energy and natural ability, should have been a lawyer, for he always secures his desired end at anytime and anywhere. Nothing could demonstrate this better than the Current Events test Youngster Year when Bob led the field, bringing fame and fortune to himself and glory to his class. To top the year off Bob annexed another prize by a combination of interest in his profession and the application of his own talent—the only other prize offered to his class that year.

Leadership was thrust upon Bob at the Academy, for there was always a place in everything literary, athletic, or military that needed a conscientious worker, a "good fellow," an amiable one above all, with a smile and loads of ideas to make the purpose better.

*Class Soccer (4, 3, 2, 1), Navy Numerals (4);  
 Class Boxing (3, 2, 1), Navy Numerals (3);  
 Log Staff (3, 2);  
 Lucky Bag Staff;  
 Glee Club (4, 3, 1);  
 Choir (4, 3, 2, 1);  
 Star (4, 3, 2, 1);  
 Four Stripes.*



**Battle of Salamis**  
*Small Grecian vessels annihilate the large Persian warships, having trapped them in the bay of Salamis.*





WILLIAM WOLCOTT SHEA  
WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA  
"Walky"

WOLCOTT is more or less home talent. His home is in Washington, where he received his earlier education at Western high and Shadman's.

Shea has a strong character into which has been molded ideals of the highest order, and his personality is most magnetic. He is somewhat inclined toward the serious, but blended with it is an excellent sense of humor.

His life at the Naval Academy has seemed quite normal to the casual observer, but those who really know him are cognizant of unusual escapades that have gone to brighten his cosmos. He is such a fine chap that we would most certainly like to have him associated with us always; but as the Service calls to the ends of the earth, we can only look forward to a likely meeting.



WILLIAM ALLEN TAYLOR  
HADDENFIELD, NEW JERSEY  
"Al"

WILLIAM Allen Taylor received his secondary education at Hyde Park High School of Chicago and Linsly Institute of Wheeling, West Virginia. He represented both of these schools in football and has continued this sport with success in the Academy, playing in the Army-Navy game Youngster Year. Boxing, basketball, and lacrosse are among his other activities.

Academically, he graduated high in his class at Linsly and has passed with credit at the Academy.

One's first impression of Al, as he is known to classmates and friends, is that he is big, reserved, and well mannered. He is not so easy to know at first but more likable the longer one knows him.

He possesses an enjoyable sense of humor, is inclined to be carefree, and will take a chance on anything within reason and sometimes on that which is not within reason. He has poise and the proper of dignity which marks him as one with an attractive personality and an admirable character.

Of all his fine qualities, and there are many, loyalty to his friends is the most outstanding one. What could be more desirable and admirable in a naval officer than loyalty; loyalty to country, service, and friends.

Football (3, 2, 1), Class (4), N (3, 1), Class Numerals (4), NA (2);  
Lacrosse (2, 1), Navy Numerals (2);  
Boxing (4), Class Numerals (4).



**Battle of Mylae**

The soldierly Romans board the Carthaginian warships by corvls, or draw-bridges, and succeed by military tactics.







ALAN BOYD BANISTER

HUGO, OKLAHOMA

"Alan" "A.B." "Aileen"

HE arrived in wonderment but determined—upon what he had not decided, having found himself a Plebe quite by accident. Therefore, he set out to discover a cause for these determinations, and toward this end arose daily an hour before reveille. After a few weeks, however, he reached the conclusion that he had lots of time in which to see the world, and extended his period of rest to the prescribed time or thereafter.

During Plebe year, "Aileen's" endeavors took the form of meek resignation, but after a good Sunday dinner he decided to make the best of a bad life.

For the information of the curious, let it be stated: Never argue with "A.B." unless you prefer to outbellow his obstinate scepticism. Raise your voice above his, if possible, and full speed ahead; otherwise you are lost in argumentation.

His wrestling ability is worthy of note, for "Aileen" has pursued that ancient art with untiring vigor. He also indulges in track at times.

Four years of mental labor have passed, each filled with a remarkable number of extra duty periods, and now we reach the parting of the ways—at least for a short period until this great sea-faring fraternity chances another encounter.

Track (4), Navy Numerals (4);

Wrestling (3, 2), Navy Numerals (2).



**Battle of Svold Island**

By lashing their galleys together, Norwegian Vikings ward off the attacks of their powerful enemies.



JOHN TREADWELL BOWERS

ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

"Savvy Joe" "Booers" "Jack"

NOW just to stand off and appraise this quiet, easy going lad you would never guess that he is the scion of the House of Savvy Joe, but regardless of appearances he is that! Booers is one who minds, above all else, the business that is his own—caring little for what the Romans do and rather less for how they do it. His make-up is one which renders him more than usually competent in any endeavor which requires detail—for he is painstaking, meticulously so—and is never found wanting when there is work of this character to be done.

Savvy Joe's Academic record is one of which any member of the class might be justly proud—and in addition, Jack has found considerable time to participate in extra-curricular activities. Both in the class room and out of it you will find the same genial person who believes in doing the work at hand, letting tomorrow bring its own problems, problems which we are sure will be solved by this ever capable lad.

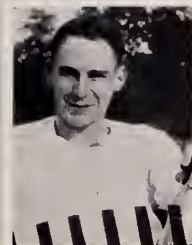
We need not conjecture in regard to the future of Booers, for to succeed admirably he need only be the same good friend, the same happy classmate that he has always been during the four years we have lived, studied and worked with him.

Class Wrestling (4);

Circulation Manager Trident (1);

Christmas Card Committee (1);

Choir (4, 3, 2, 1).







LEX LEROY BLACK  
HUNTINGDON, PENNSYLVANIA  
"Lex" "Blackie"

LEX came to the Academy after graduating from Franklin and Marshall Academy and Culver. He rowed on the crew at Culver, thus acquiring his taste for the water.

Since he has been at the Academy Lex has been the pitching ace on the class baseball team and if he lost any games it wasn't because he was not "chucking them over." Lex is famous for the amount of mail he receives. Letters come from all parts of the country, showing his versatility. He plays the violin well and when he breaks it out the boys all crowd around.

At the regular monthly reception by the Academic Departments, Lex has always been among those present; but his presence has not always been appreciated. He has, however, pulled his marks up when necessity demanded. He is a good roommate and sincere friend, and the ship to which he is assigned will be a fortunate one.

*Class Baseball (3, 2), Class Numerals (2);  
Class Bowling (4, 3, 2);  
Mandolin Club (2);  
Jazz Band (1);  
Choir (4, 3, 2, 1);  
Two Stripes.*



**Campaign of Prevesa**  
Superiority of sails and guns over oars  
enables a Venetian galleon to  
defeat Turkish galleys.



JOHN MOORE BOYD  
SCOTTSBORO, ALABAMA  
"Jimmy"

JIMMY entered the Academy with the class of '25. Illness caused him to resign and he returned to his native Alabama. Entering upon the career of a college boy, he found the Navy lure remained; so he returned to the Academy. Jimmy told us that working a cotton gin produced muscular ergs. To prove his statement he let "Spike" look him over.

As a student he oscillates between letters and magazines. Nevertheless, he squeezes in enough work to stand well up in his class. As a wife he is only to be censured for his melancholy moments when letters fail to arrive, but the ball scores displace them.

Jimmy, with his Southern ways, gives the fairer sex many a pleasant evening. His mail, from every port we touch, proves he has a way with the women. However, he always manages to keep one jump ahead of them all, by not professing his love for any certain one. As Jimmy says "I love them all."

When it comes to chasing away the gloom there are none better; and because he can work and smile at the same time, he is bound to succeed in the fleet. Good luck, Jimmy, old boy.

*Class Football (3, 2);  
Class Baseball (3);  
Boxing (3, 2), Navy Numerals (3, 2);  
Ring Dance Committee (2);  
Company Representative (3, 2, 1);  
Cheer Leader (1);  
Pep Committee (2, 1).*







CUTHBERT JOSEPH BRUEN  
CLEVELAND, OHIO  
"C. J."

**THEORUM:** If one suffers not his mind to dwell over much on useless things mundane; if one takes life as it is—and makes a joy out of it; if one has the qualities of ability and perseverance mixed, in nice proportions, he is sure to make a go of it in any man's navy!

**CONSTRUCTION:** Under a pair of fairly broad shoulders, place a heart as big as a loaded coal barge. Over these shoulders, set a still broader, analytical mind. Give him a pair of brown eyes with the glint of the mischievous therein. If this has been properly done, the result is five feet eight inches of very capable, lovable lad.

**PROOF:** Smitten by Eric's winds on Cleveland's lake front, there burned in the mind of this lad a desire to ascertain whether or not there was anything to the then current rumor that the United States possessed a navy. The examinations were passed in less—much less—time than it took the examiners to read his handwriting—and "C. J." signed his name on the big ledger. To the Academics he is invulnerable—but it is true that he cringes at the vaporous hissing of Steam. He would rather be at sea than at home; his preference in regard to blondes and brunettes he refuses to divulge—reason, incrimination.

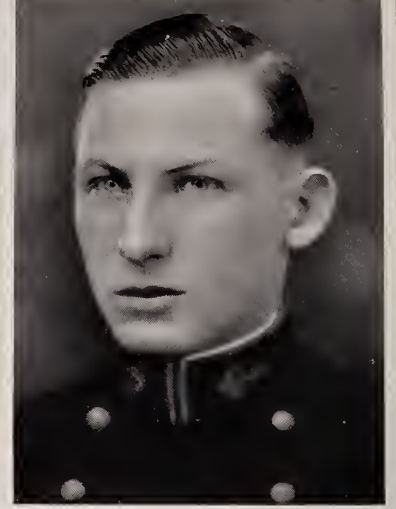
Yes, he will make a go of it in any man's navy! Q. E. D.

*Class Swimming (2);  
Class Water Polo (4, 2);  
Star (4).*



**Dutch Wars**

*By superior tactical skill, DeRuyter wards off the British fleet, thus saving his valuable convoy.*



ALBERT COLLINS BURROWS  
SHAWNEE, OKLAHOMA  
"Acey"

"ACEY" is our foremost proponent of the power of words and has repeatedly proven his ability to handle them. Witticisms and superlative adjectives flow as freely from his exquisitely chiseled mouth as does the oil from a gusher of his native state. We shall long remember his funeral peroration at the Burial of Math; his eloquent flow and gift of mimicry have lessened the tedium of many a field day at sea.

Slow to get started "Acey" is irresistible underway and behind a lot of surface nonsense hides a clear, cool mind and a capacity for quick, sound judgment. That, and a personality which has made him a host of friends, will carry him far.

Outside of Math his Academic worries have been nil. However, due to—temperament, we'll say, his class standing is about five times lower than it should be. Although busy working his way through a tangled heap of integral signs his first two years, he found time to make the Plebe Water Polo team and write occasionally for the Log.

"Now here's the way I look at it . . ."

*Water Polo (2, 1);  
Class Water Polo (4);  
Features Editor Log (1);  
Lucky Bag Staff (2, 1);  
Masquerader Cast (1);  
Pep Committee (1);  
Class Supper Committee;  
Ring Master Gymkhana (1).*







JOHN EDWARD BURKE  
BISMARCK, NORTH DAKOTA  
"Soc"

ALL the essential qualities of real manhood are imbedded in "Soc." Combined with an irresistible spirit of good cheer, is a soul of deep understanding and a heart as big as a barrel. The hand of Destiny writes success for "Soc," for no obstacles are too big for him to surmount. A fighting spirit is unconquerable.

His weakness is twofold; namely, women and exaggeration. His famous story dwells on the climatic changes in North Dakota. "Say Smitty, in the year 1873, a terrible blizzard struck Bismark on the Fourth of July, and all the farmers who were in town to celebrate the occasion were buried in forty feet of snow!"

"Soc" is an experienced judge of females, and quite a connoisseur on the subject, but I do believe he would be hurt if he ever made a favorable remark when judging the other's girl.

Like most of us he has met many obstacles in his Academic path but "that old time fight" has pulled him through so far in life and will probably continue to do so.

An athlete of no mean ability, he prefers to succumb to the radiator and its warming charms. "Sic" 'em "Soc."

Football (4);  
Basketball (4), Navy Numerals (4);  
Class Basketball (3), Class Numerals (3).



THURMOND A. SMITH  
ANNISTON, ALABAMA  
"Smitty" "T. A." "Thermite"

A PRODUCT of the sunny South, "T. A." set forth with a worthy ambition of becoming an old sea-dog. His career so far has been rather erratic for one day he becomes a qualified boat handler and the next day gets sea sick in a cutter.

Having the original "Body Beautiful" and a not too brutal face, "Thermite" has caused many a young heart to flicker and flare up. Although possessing an eye for true feminine beauty he is more or less of a red mike, dragging only occasionally.

Acquiring a new hobby every other day he has drifted from pipes to fruit diets, on to scalp massages, and so on endlessly. It is not lack of ability to stay with a thing, but a desire to investigate new fields, that makes "T. A." an authority on so many subjects.

Wrestling and soccer have kept him busy in athletics, but any startling success that might have been his was nipped in the bud by a strong desire to stay sat. The Academics have not been a source of worry to Smitty, but he has been conscious of their presence at times and has conducted himself accordingly.

All in all "T. A." has all of the essentials of an officer and a gentleman. He is a real shipmate; one can say no more.

"Sweep out? Who, me? Nothing doing; it'll raise the dust."

Soccer, Class Numerals (2);  
Wrestling (2, 3), Class Numerals (3);  
Three Stripes.



**American Revolution**  
John Paul Jones, doing the unexpected,  
inflicts much damage to shipping  
on the English coast.







GEORGE WILLIAM COLLINS  
 NEW YORK, NEW YORK  
 "George" "Mike" "Buster"

**D**URING his high school days George was not satisfied simply to absorb knowledge from books. He went out for all of the athletic teams in the school, and what is more, he made them. This does not mean that he is a wonderful athlete. But it does show that he has the ability to stick to everything he attempts, no matter whether or not he likes it.

Since entering the Academy, that same trait has predominated. Not only is this true in athletics, but in his studies as well. Every season finds him with some athletic uniform in his possession. Since the adoption of the 150-pound crew, George has been one of its chief supporters. However, he does not spend all his time with athletics. When the hop week-ends roll around George is quite evident at the hops, and it is very seldom that he is there alone.

George has always had an ambition to be a leader and a helper. Those of us who know him can truly understand how far he has gone toward that ambition.

- Football B-Squad (1), Class (4), N A (1);
- 150-Lb. Crew (3);
- Basketball Squad (3, 2, 1), Navy Numerals (3, 2), N A (1);
- Lucky Bag Staff (2, 1);
- Reef Points Staff (2, 1);
- Ring Dance Committee
- Gymkhana (4);
- One Stripe.



**Battle of Trafalgar**  
 With splendid co-ordination, Nelson divides the enemy's force and gains a victory.



PHILIP FISK WAKEMAN  
 HORNELL, NEW YORK  
 "Phip" "Phil"

**T**HERE is a brand of cigarettes advertised by the slogan: "Such popularity must be deserved," and a type of person called a "go-getter." Both of these apply to the individual you see pictured here. Now look below. Statistics, although boresome, have their value.

Following in his brother's footsteps and for no apparent reason, he adopted the Navy. Before entering the Academy he prepared a year at Swavely's School, Washington, D. C., though not because he needed extra instruction.

Plebe Year found the editors of the Log, Trident, and Reef Points piling work up on him and ever since then it has been a habit with him. Change the "k" in his middle name to an "h" and you get his athletic ability. In spite of being a "mite tar" he gives the big boys a tough race.

Many wonderful things could be said about him, but the highest compliment I can pay him is that he is a true friend.

- Swimming (4, 3, 2, 1), Captain (1), Navy Numerals (4, 3), sNr (2, 1);
- Log (4, 3, 2, 1), Office Manager (1);
- Lucky Bag Staff;
- Trident Society (1);
- Editor Reef Points (1), Staff (4, 3, 2);
- Ring Committee;
- Crest Committee;
- Gymkhana (4, 3);
- Pep Committee;
- Class Supper Committee;
- Company Representative (4, 3, 2, 1);
- Star (4);
- Three Stripes.







DONALD STUART GORDON  
WHITING, INDIANA  
"Don"

SEVERAL years ago a young Standard Oil inspector looked out of a window and saw great tankers steaming through the green water of Lake Michigan. "Forsooth," says he, "I want to go down to sea in ships." Thence an appointment for *Amnapolis* (pronounced as they do it where he is from, we haven't figured it out yet, maybe New York or Pittsburgh).

Don is seen at various places, maybe in gym, maybe boning ("I'm bilged") but on Saturday night in all probability he will be found in Dahlgren Hall. Ask us about some of the bricks he had while a youngster. Entirely too friendly, helped out too many times. "Not so good looking but real sweet and has a wonderful disposition."

Don is a hard worker, not afraid of it as some are, friendly; even though he is of Scotch descent he will lend you his money, etc.

*Crew B-Squad (4);  
Class Soccer (4, 3, 2), Class Numerals (4);  
One Stripe.*



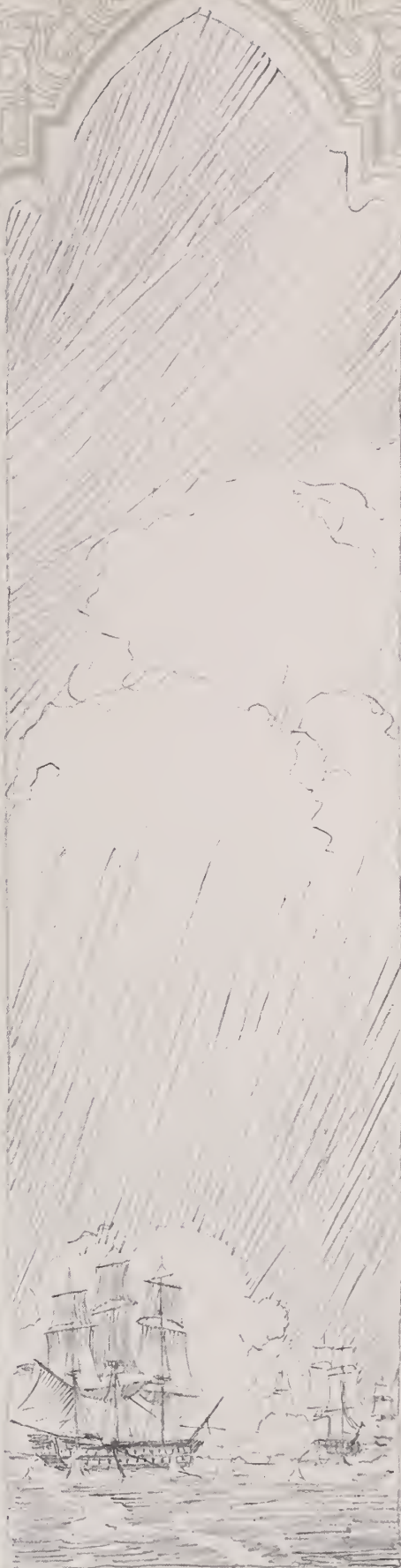
ROBERT ORRIS STRANGE  
LAWRENCEBURG, KENTUCKY  
"Bob" "Extrano"

HERE, folks, is the pride of Anderson county, the heart of the blue grass region. This tall, dark complexioned gentleman dashes joyfully home every leave period, but it's doubtful whether he likes the country more than he does a certain girl who writes to him three times every week.

In the fall Robert indulges in football and has been going out faithfully for that sport for four years. In the winter he can be seen on the seaward terrace, the mainstay on the fighting sixth basketball team. In the spring his aversion toward work usually gets the better of him. Three times each week he is inspired by a letter from Kentucky and manages to exist in between.

Bob has the instinct of his particular district and loves beautiful women, good whiskey and fast horses. He is congenial and sociable, and makes friends easily. His one pet theme is his aversion towards work, on which he will argue with anyone. He has his share of the good times and pretty girls in each port. Occasionally he drags but as a general rule dislikes dancing. His paramount thought is that of tying up with the Navy, and we all hope that when this dream comes true he will spend the rest of his days in elysium, though we doubt it.

*Class Football (4, 3, 2, 1);  
Class Basketball (4);  
Star (4);  
Two Stripes.*



**Battle of Lake Champlain**  
Macdonough "winds" the Saratoga by  
anchors, and presents a new broad-  
side to the enemy.







ALLAN GASTON GADEN  
MEMPHIS, TENN.  
"Tiny"

**S**PENDING the early years of one's life next to a large river is apt to instill in one a love for the water. Thus it was with Allan.

Memphis is justly proud of this tall blond son of the South who has chosen the Navy as his profession.

Entrance examinations, and in fact any examinations, are to this man but a mere detail and a means to an end. He has, with one exception had little trouble academically or otherwise to worry him. Maybe, but probably not, this is the reason why we always see him smiling and just aching to tell the newest story he has heard.

He loves nothing so well as to sit down with a good book and live in a different world for a while, but he's always ready to put it up and join in if there's anything going on.

His encounters with the fair sex have invariably been victorious contests for himself, but we who know him best are predicting a reverse in the near future.

As a classmate, a shipmate, or a friend he is ideal and we are glad that he is one of us.

*Drum and Bugle Corps (3);  
Two Stripes.*



RODNEY BICKAM LAIR  
CANISTEO, NEW YORK  
"Rod"

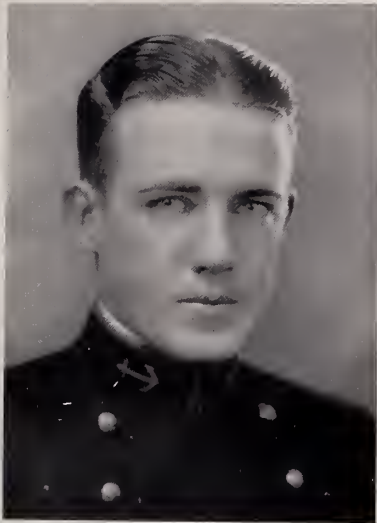
**I**N the cold and cheerless state of New York, Rodney bloomed like a rose and even before adding brass buttons to his enticing exterior was well known as a local Lothario. He came to Washington to imbibe at the fount of knowledge sponsored by Mr. Swavely, who pronounced him a hopeless scholar. When the time came, however, he surprised all hands, including himself, by passing the entrance exams that so grimly confronted those ambitious lads. That was the first rung of the ladder that he climbed; of course he has slipped now and then, but that is merely human nature.

Rodney will never have any success playing the part of the big, strong, silent hero; but size doesn't hinder him from being one of our leading exponents of the light fantastic and an untiring bridge player. His shining light and what he enjoys using most is his uncanny ability to charm the fair sex. It's a gentle art and requires a light touch; so his success along these lines speaks for itself.



**Battle of Hampton Roads**  
*Timely arrival of turreted Monitor prevents annihilation of the Union Fleet by the ironclad Merrimac.*





WILLIAM SEAVEY PARSONS

BROOKHAVEN, MISSISSIPPI

"Billy"

"BILLY" began his career as a leader of men in a straw hat and army trousers back in the good "old prepping" days at Marion Institute. Since entering the Academy his efforts have been varied and have covered almost every form of activity from several cruises on the "Reina Mercedes" to writing poetry for the Log. Not being athletically inclined in all sports, he tried only a few, but he made good in one; namely, company crew, where he received his "Block 5" for service rendered. In addition to being an expert pistol shot and an ardent devotee of the banjo, "Billy" has had lots of time to do other things, mostly love. "Billy" is always the same big-hearted, reliable, steady chap; never unsat and always willing to give a hand to help a friend. "Such popularity must be deserved" is a saying worthy of "Billy" because he is a friend tried and true.

*Class Bowling (2, 1);  
Log Staff (1);  
Trident Society (1);  
Two Stripes.*



ROBERT SAMUEL HALL

HATTIESBURG, MISSISSIPPI

"Bob" "Angelo" "Fud"

TO hear Bob tell it, he was born in Hattiesburg, graduated from kindergarten, grammar school, and high school, after hard work. In the mean time he sold peanuts, ran a Coca-Cola truck, and all the other summer pastimes. He was appointed to the Naval Academy, spent one year at Marion Institute, passed the entrance exams and came to Annapolis.

But that is not the Bob I know. I know him as the meek "po' lil' plebe," as the "proud-of-that-stripe-youngster," and as the fiery, quick-tempered, but warm-hearted Southerner that he is.

And when my last long cruise is over and I sit by my fireside dreaming, I will hear Bob say again, "Well, how about it," which was his favorite expression and meant anything; I will see him blithely turning in at 8:30 when the next day's work hung over us as a cloud; I will see again that grin of his as he read those letters of colors pink, blue, or green; but the picture that never fades will be Bob's ever smiling face, a true picture of the man within.

*Class Football (3, 2, 1);  
Track Squad (4, 3, 2), Navy Numeral (4, 3);  
Water Polo Squad (3), Class (4), Class  
Numerals (3);  
Class Bowling (2, 1).*

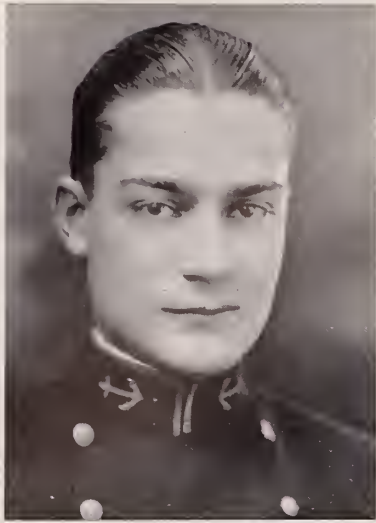


**Battle of Lissa**

*The triumph of men over material...  
Tegetthoff skillfully defeats a superior  
fleet of Austrian ironclads.*







HAROLD ARTHUR McCORMICK  
MOUNT HOPE, KANSAS  
"Mac" "Chico"

"FOLKS don't stay up very late,  
They take the side-walks in at eight,  
Way out West in Kansas."

And enter McCormick with his sun-burned smile and air of rusticity, that was soon to be replaced by the polish and veneer of a nautical Beau Brummel.

Did you say business? The man thrives on it; but at the same time he manages to cope successfully with the arch-offender, Academics, and wage a ceaseless war of correspondence; for needless to say, certain *affaires de coeur* are always the major failings of all men of affairs.

A bronzed complexion through undue exposure to the winds of Kansas and tropical suns on the cruise, gained for him the nick-names of "Chico" and "Othello."

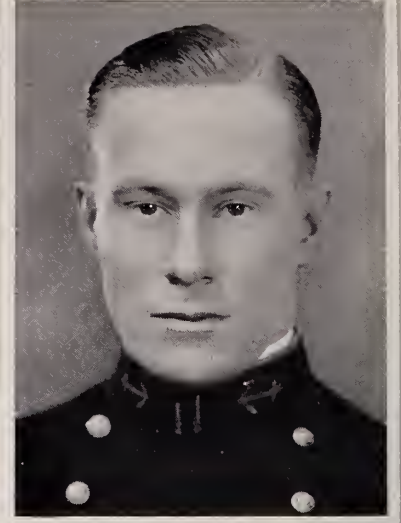
Well do we remember the day when the lilting tunes of Mac's bugle helped lead the regiment of Midshipmen down Michigan Avenue, and Chicago was ours. And well does he remember the subsequent days of Christmas Leave when he revisited Chicago—ask him.

So exit the swarthy McCormick, tempered through the expansive scope of his under-graduate activities and experiences into a man well equipped to keep our ships and traditions from molestation, and well prepared to put the Navy on a paying basis.

*Class Football (2), Class Tennis (4, 3);  
Class Water Polo (3), Gymkhana Cast (4, 3);  
Photographic Editor Lucky Bag (3, 2, 1);  
Reception Committee (2, 1), Orchestra (4);  
Bugle Corps (3, 2, 1);  
Two Stripes.*



**Battle of Yalu**  
The highly trained Japanese squadron  
destroys the Chinese ironclads  
in the Yalu.



ALBERT HARRY WOTTON  
PEORIA, ILLINOIS  
"Swede" "Whatnot" "Al"

"WELL, wife, I guess I'm a 'cit! I hit two more trees this week!" But such a statement, though made frequently by Swede, is no criterion of his attitude; for his many friends know this as Swede's rather easy manner of taking bad news and that he will only study more than ever.

Swede's tendencies are toward athletics and even after an hour of extra-instruction, his day is wasted if he misses his workout. When he is not under an Academic ban he is always out for some sport; but in any event he will be found to be the most loyal supporter of every team. He shows no favoritism towards "hops," because he hates full-dress; but he never misses a movie.

To know Swede is to know a true and unselfish friend. His friendly nature, good judgment and easy smile keep him out of trouble and make him immune from quarrels. And his conscientious and determined spirit will surely bring nothing but a wealth of happiness and success, and the admiration of everyone with whom he comes in contact.

*Football Class (4, 3, 2).*







EDWARD EARLE LULL

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

"Ned" "Birdie" "Altitude"

"BIRDIE," the long, lean, and lanky one, after taking a peep at practically every country in the world, finally alighted in Washington to take up his residence and flew over to Crabtown to have moulded his career. Although an army junior, and carrying a brace that is the pride of the regiment, "Birdie" nevertheless chose to navigate rather than ambulate.

Our "Ned," as he is familiarly known to his classmates, could have won everlasting fame in a pin pusher, but preferred the mighty path of pugilism. He further distinguished himself Youngster Year by his active association with the Vigilance Committee for erring Plebes. His very commendable work with the "LOG" reflects "Birdie's" more sober moments.

This elongated totem-pole is a special correspondent of Earl Liederman and is also the arch enemy of women, having only thirty representations of feminine pulchritude forming a fastoon upon his locker door. He has a strong weakness for pretzels and a stronger one for Philadelphia.

As "?" to the fair ones, "Ned" to his classmates, and "Birdie" to his wife, he goes forth to a brilliant future with the best wishes of all who know him.

- Crew (4, 3, 1);
- Fencing (4);
- Class Boxing (2);
- Log Staff (3, 2, 1);
- Log Board (1), Associate Editor (1);
- Gymkhana (4, 3), Member of Cast (4, 3);
- Mandolin Club (4);
- Two Stripes.



**Battle of Santiago**

*The American squadron, superior in gunnery training and marksmanship, demolishes Cervera's fleet.*



MAURICE MARTIN MERSON

PORTSMOUTH, VIRGINIA

"Marmaduke"

"His Grace of Shaughnessy and Montmorency"

THE "Duke" believes in safety in numbers. He's the final product of a fine old Virginia family tree, and like all true Virginians, he honored his native state with his continued presence up to the age of adolescence. After graduating from Army-Navy Prep in Portsmouth, he followed the logical but un-conventional course and suddenly awoke to the realization that he was a Midshipman.

Plebe Year received him in obscurity and graduated him in universal popularity. He was true to his class as an all around class athlete. This during Youngster Year gave way to a place on the varsity boxing squad.

"Marmaduke" is a real example of the inner fight that makes a man. He has faced handicaps and stone-walls since the day of his entrance into the Navy; but his record is one of clear water and he has proven himself of the stuff which constitutes a gentleman and an officer.

- Class Football (3);
- 150-Lb. Crew (2, 1);
- Class Tennis (4);
- Boxing (3, 2, 1), Navy Numerals (3, 2);
- Class Basketball (4).







CHARLES PEABODY HUFF  
 SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
 "Chile" "C. P." "Peabody"

FROM a Naval Training Station out in the Golden West, this self-made man started his Naval career as an apprentice seaman and rose to the high rank of a Midshipman, Fourth Class. He entered the Academy with the advanced report that he was going to shake dice with his brother as to who would stand one in his class; but Chile ended his Plebe Year by shaking dice for a place on the receiving end of a broom.

A seagoing roll that is distinctive, a happy smile, a debonair and carefree attitude—that's Chile. He never worries about anything, including mail, weather, academics, or women. Plebe Summer found him winning his weight in boxing, but later we learned he could play tennis and dive equally well, in fact he was on varsity squads his entire career. He specialized in diving, his graceful swans and jack knives winning many a point for the Navy team, as well as the hearts of the fair ones.

Academically, I am forced to bury him not praise him. He held down the anchor in dago and got through by sheer luck. In other subjects, he managed to rise up among the Intellegentia but very seldom.

He loves the old "Navee" and we know when he gets the old half inch stripe, we'll have the finest type of officer.

Tennis (3, 2), '28 (4);  
 Swimming Squad (2), '28 (4, 3);  
 Boxing '28 (4).



**Battle of Tsushima**  
 Rojdesvensky's fleet ignoring the rules of strategy, is trapped by the Japanese off the Tsushima Islands.



GEORGE KLEINEBERG HUFF  
 SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
 "Duke" "Klein"

HIS ambition to be a sailor has been the one governing principle since he was old enough to toddle. It led him to service in the merchant marine from which now and then we hear of his hair-raising escapades from the "wobblies" and his deep amours with the maids of Hawaii. It finally led him to join the navy where he might continue the career destined for him.

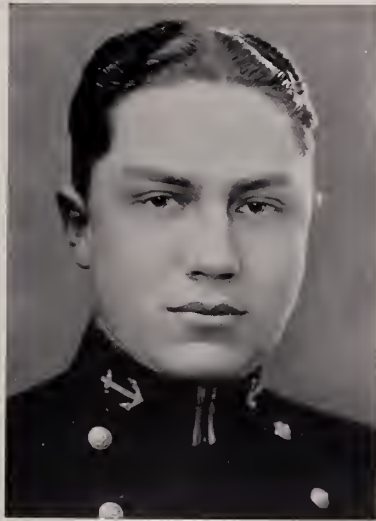
As California claimed him, he was proficient in the sports attributed to that state. The spring finds him wielding a mean racket, the winter sees him splashing away in the "swimming hole." The fair sex have an unfailing attraction for him and to date we have yet to find him missing a hop.

Academics have always been close behind him, but his battle cry of "Gangway, boys. I'm unsat and got to be going" carried him safely through. This same fight and intensity of purpose will carry him far in the voyage yet to come.

Tennis (4, 3, 2, 1), Navy Numerals (4, 3),  
 tNt (2, 1);  
 Swimming (4, 3, 2, 1), Navy Numerals  
 (4, 3), sNAt (2, 1).







MILTON GEORGE JOHNSON

BISBEE, ARIZONA

"John" "Shotgun"

AN untamed lad from the copper laden hills of the old West came East to offer himself to the Service. Although he attended the University of Arizona as a freshman, he professed having left those realms and their hidden wealth in favor of the more alluring Neptunic branch of the Profession of Arms.

John had little in the way of outward prowess with which to bid for success, yet behind his whimsical smile and dancing eyes were the requisites of a seagoing salt and round good humor that go far in making him delightful company in any society. In spite of the vague stories that won him the sobriquet "Shotgun," he demonstrated his ability on the Rifle Squad in a convincing way.

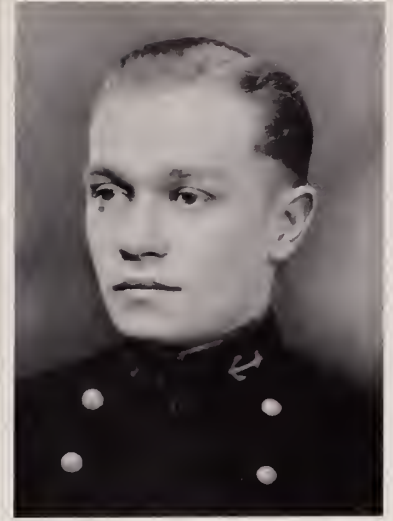
In keeping with the heritage of the great open spaces, there is nothing cramped about his style—the ready fun and happy smile win all hands to the side of this placid Westerner. Together with a proficiency with books, he possesses a practical mind, a sound attitude, and general proof of having chosen the right profession. We are proud to have such a classmate and friend. Of course we're sorry that his mother had to part with him—but the Navy needs John for one of the strong links in its chain.

"Viva la Escopeta."

*Class Football (4, 3, 2, 1);  
Rifle (3, 2, 1), Navy Numerals (2);  
Lucky Bag Staff (2, 1), Star (4);  
Expert Rifleman;  
Two Stripes.*



**Attack on Zeebrugge**  
*Surprising the Germans by an unexpected attack, the British Navy blocks their submarine base.*



MAX WILLIAM SCHAEFFER

WOMELSDORF, PENNSYLVANIA

"Max" "Dutch"

AFTER one year as a freshman at Lehigh, Max donned the white works and became one of the boys on 16 June, '24. For him Plebe Year had its strifes and tribulations, and "oliveoil and winegar." Yet he smiled and took it all in fun as the "—days and a butt" grew smaller, for he possessed that unassuming, carefree disposition of a "Hail fellow well met" that has won him a high esteem with his classmates.

The melancholy memory of some sweet damsel far away has seared the soul of all of Bancroft's sons—but not the "Flying Dutchman." He loves and laughs, and laughs again—he loves them all, you see. The Hops have been his joy in life, and D.O.'s his affliction.

As a knight of the diamond Max has expressed his athletic desires on class teams. As wrestling manager he has shown his ability as a coach and a leader.

But now the years of "one stripe" and "two diags," and last, his first class year have passed by, for Midshipmen days have come and gone. His winning personality will cheer the memory in years to come of many a service man in a distant station on recalling old acquaintance with "Auld Lang Syne"—a true friend, classmate, and shipmate.

*Class Baseball (4, 3, 2, 1), Numerals (2);  
Wrestling Manager (2, 1), wNAr (2), wNmt  
(1);  
Bowling (3);  
One Stripe.*







HORACE BRENNAMAN JONES

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY

"Heebie" "Jonsie" "Davy"

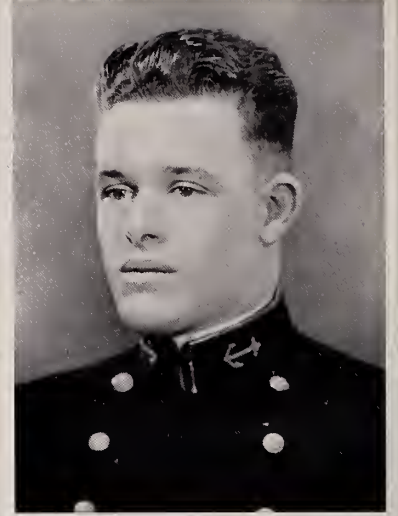
**J**ONSIE is the one sure cure for the blues—never down, never griped, this true son of the "Blue Grass" is always ready with a smile. We say Kentucky, but Jonsie is more of the cosmopolitan, for his wanderings have been far and wide. Whatever port we hit Jonsie is sure to have been there and to have friends.

No, he doesn't wear a star but he is endowed with the gift of making the minimum effort yield the maximum results.

Heebie is neither an athlete nor a member of the radiator club, for while he tries a hand of bridge now and then, he also tries the sports at least once. An inveterate attendant of the hops; and while he drags frequently his average is well above the danger mark.

With his ability to take life as it comes and let the rest of the world worry, Jonsie should find life a pleasant voyage. Well, Jonsie, here's luck and a lot of gold.

- Ring Committee (3, 2);
- Masqueraders Assistant Business Manager (4, 3, 2);
- Business Manager (1);
- Lucky Bag Staff (2).



CHESFORD BROWN

AT LARGE

"Ched"

**C**HED" endured many trials and tribulations in attaining his goal. As a Navy Junior he wandered from place to place, and in these wanderings he eventually absorbed enough education to join the ranks of the spoiled and pampered pets. His last place of residence being Coronado, California, he made a long and weary journey across the continent to enter the Academy.

As a Plebe, Ched was perfect in our estimation and succeeded in getting through the year with only minor injuries. He is not an All-American but he is a good Lacrosse man. But owing to the Academic Departments, much of his time is spent in reading. In bridge he is one of the skilled members of our class and has few superiors. But "Ched" is what we all know as a good friend. He gripes some but usually finishes up with a smile and decides the Navy is pretty fair after all.

- Class Swimming (2);
- Class Water Polo (2).



**Broke Encounter**

"Boarders away!"... Destroyers grapple and fighting is hand-to-hand as in the days of old.







FREDERICK EVANS MOORE  
REYNOLDSVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA  
"Effie" "Freddie"

FREDDIE spent a year at Bucknell before succumbing to the lure of the sea. Since coming to the Naval Academy he has been able to keep ahead of the Academics without much trouble although we remember Freddie burning considerable "Midnight oil" near the end of Youngster Year.

Just an unbeatable good fellow, that's Freddie, with an inherent humor that is a real gloom chaser. If there is anything Freddie likes better than a good joke on himself it is one on the other fellow.

It is little wonder that Freddie is often connected with some prank, joke, or rough house. He has been known to do everything from putting cracker crumbs in a classmate's bed to throwing snow at the Duty Officer.

Freddie is not over frivolous but has just the right proportions of every quality to make him very popular with all his associates, and that will make him a credit to the Navy as one of its officers in the future.

*Class Football (3, 2);  
Class Basketball (4, 3);  
Gymkhana Cast (4);  
Juice Gang (4, 3).*



**Battle of the Island of Tyre**  
*The sea-faring Phoenicians easily defeat and rout the more powerful Assyrian invaders.*



NIC NASH, JR.  
NELSON, OKLAHOMA  
"Nic" "Red"

NIC, the call of the sea must have been strong to enable you to leave the land of cotton and oil fields. All of us can admit that your choice is one worth while.

At times he has found his Academics easy sailing and enjoyed the thought to a great extent. But there have been other times which required Nic to bone until the last exam. His possession of the ability to get the 2.5 has proved itself several times. Aside from the Academics, the sub-squad has claimed him every year as one of its victims.

His favorite pastime is telling weird tales that have occurred out on the western plains. If it isn't that, he is then giving you a line about his *bois d'arc*.

Nic is just a big hearted pal who would do anything for you when in need, and he is a real sport. But one habit has almost caused his downfall, as he allowed his big heartedness to get the better of him and tried to heat up the band stand from his own room.







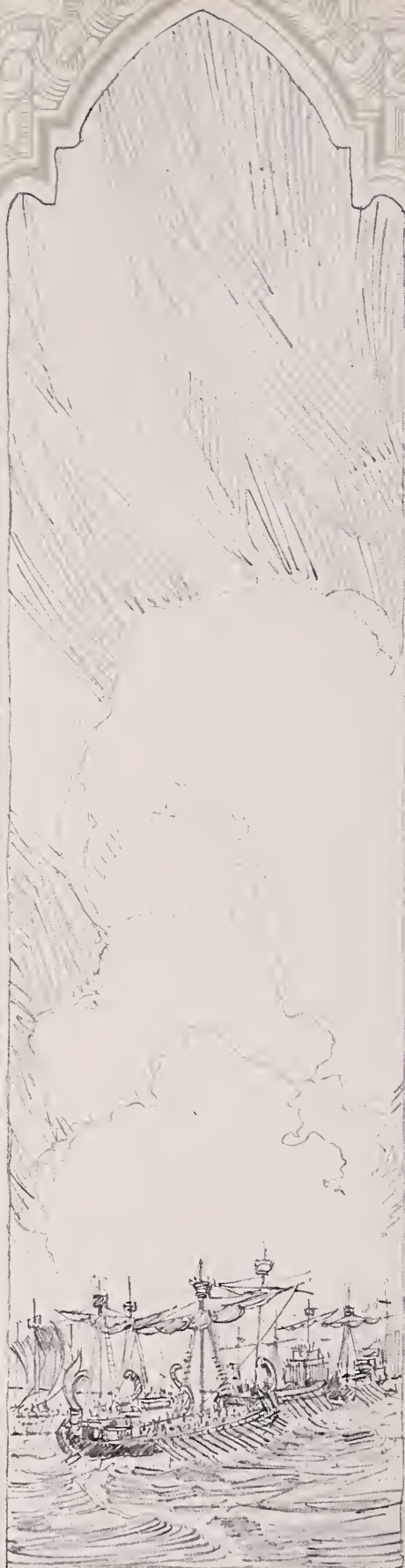
**JAMES JULIUS SPILKER**  
 SPRINGFIELD, MISSOURI  
 "Jimmy" "Jim" "Jig"

**M**AYBE you guessed it. He is from Missouri, and outside of the fact that he'd just as soon do some of the showing, he's a true son. "Jimmy" came to the Academy for two very different reasons. Along with the thought that the Academy would be an excellent place to pursue an education, came the suggestion that here was the place and the opportunity, to enjoy obtaining an education. He was one of that great group of us to whom the virtues and possibilities of a life in the Service were a gradual development; he discovered that they are very real and desirable, instead of merely acceptable and vague.

"Jimmy" is one of those to whom good times and pleasures are as essential as air. His hearty manner and pleasant disposition assure him endless friends, fellows and girls. The latter should never be neglected in a summary of his thoughts and interests. That he attends most of the hops is to be expected; possibly he is more at home there than elsewhere. Nevertheless he always fits into the surroundings.

It is not hard to see why "Jimmy" should succeed whether it be in charge of a ship, station, business or to any other end he may bend his efforts to. His keen desire to use to advantage his capabilities is the answer to why he will succeed.

- Class Football (4, 3);
- Class Baseball (3);
- Class Boxing (4);
- Class Gym (2);
- Class Basketball (3).



**Battle of Salamis**  
 Small Grecian vessels annihilate the large Persian warships, having trapped them in the bay of Salamis.



**JOHN FELIX MULLEN, JR.**  
 MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA  
 "Moon" "John"

**A**FTER experiencing a taste of military life and the nectar of authority as five striker of his local R.O.T.C. unit, Felix could not resist the desire to multiply his high school honors and repeat his performance at the Naval Academy. He came purely because of his love of things military and because he wished to become a part of the greatest of all professions.

Handicapped by an early injury, Felix was prevented from taking part as he desired in athletics; but his devoted interest caused him to stick with the squad in the role of manager.

Felix has loafed along in the field of Academics, always hanging around the bottom of the first section. We have often been led to wonder just where he would have stood if he had worked hard.

"Well, here is another that 'Moon' told me!" They never failed to thrill and they never failed to bring a laugh. His stories told themselves into our hearts and the brilliant sunshine of the Southland was reflected in all that he said and did. He came with the avowed purpose of becoming five striker, but that purpose was soon lost in a thousand others, not the least of which was to enjoy life and to amuse everyone. There was never a dull moment when "Moon" was within striking distance.

- Manager Track (4), Navy Numerals (4);
- Log Staff (2, 1);
- Two Stripes.







THOMAS WALLACE JONES  
HUNTINGDON, PENNSYLVANIA

"Tom" "Tommy" "Dope" "Lillian"

"NAME and initials?" "Jones, T. W. Sir!" "You are on the report for 'Talking in ranks.'"

Tom's just as popular with whomever he meets and without him the D. O's. would have many a disappointed day, for there is never a squad organized that he isn't a charter member. He became a candidate for Uncle Sam's melting and moulding pot to satisfy his thirst for travel and adventure, but time erases many of our ambitions with the result that a longing for the profession of a lawyer is gradually growing—and this desire to follow in the footsteps of his brother may some day overwhelm his dreams of adventure and take a capable leader from the Service.

On the athletic field Tom is no stranger, for he is always out to do his part; and when there are better ones to make the team, he stays to cheer them on to do their best. When spring makes a first appearance, however, he is out with the first ones warming up for the first baseball game of the season.

"Are we downhearted? Hell no!" He seldom is and even then no one would ever know it because Tom is always ready to cheer the other person and offer him a friendship—priceless to those who know him for what he is and what he does.

Class Baseball (3, 2), Class Numerals (2);  
Baseball (4);  
Class Bowling (2), Varsity (1);  
Class Ring Committee (3, 2);  
One Stripe.



#### Battle of Mylae

The soldierly Romans board the Carthaginian warships by corvi, or drawbridges, and succeed by military tactics.



HURLEY McCUNE ZOOK  
LOUISIANA, MISSOURI

"Hurley" "Zookie" "Whitte"

WE have heard from the day that we were born until the present the old axiom, "A friend in need, is a friend indeed." That explains to perfection my little story about "Hurley." A little humor plus a little more argument, and an abundance of common sense, and you have the sort of fellow who makes a remarkable roommate and with whom these four years together are not only resplendent but an education in themselves. When a few exams rather eke the vitality from most of us, we can still find "Zookie" in the best of moods showering forth the ever welcome smile.

In the Navy we speak of a man as either a good or a bad shipmate. Having made a cruise with this young man I can readily call him one of the good shipmates. Along with the time given to making friends and making these same better friends, he has found time for a host of other activities. Upon graduation the Academy will lose a most valued member, but the fleet will be recompensed by the presence of a beloved shipmate.

Baseball Class (3);  
Tennis Class (4, 3, 2), Plebe Manager Navy  
Numerals (5);  
Swimming Class (3);  
Bowling (2), Class (4, 3);  
One Stripe.







GUY WARREN STRINGER

GALENA, KANSAS

"String" "Sand" "Sandblower"

IN looking along the sandblowers the first thing to catch one's eye is five feet five inches of uniform holding down the pivot. If looked at real closely the uniform will be seen to conceal a light-haired lad with a most mischievous look in his eyes. It is none other than "String," and as he manages to make a good job of showing how a pivot should be held, so he does everything. Handicapped by his size, he must exert three times the effort to accomplish things that others do. However, there is nothing he will not attempt and we've never yet seen him fail.

If you don't see "String" you can usually hear him because he has many ways of making his presence known. At any time of the day he can be seen or heard turning "hand springs" down the corridor. Where there is music he can always be found. Being an advocate of the Charleston, at the first sound of music his feet commence to cut capers.

In athletics much has been accomplished by this abbreviated Samson. To be a member of the varsity soccer squad is not enough; so he won the Regimental diving championship in the Company competitions held during the Winter, and baseball during the Spring. "Something doing all the time" is "String's" motto and he manages to live up to it.

- Class Baseball (3, 2);
- Class Tennis (4);
- Class Track (2);
- Soccer (4, 2, 1), Varsity Award (3);
- Class Wrestling (3).



**Battle of Svold Island**

By lashing their galleys together, Norwegian Vikings ward off the attacks of their powerful enemies.



CLAUDE MELVIN HARRIS

CRUMPLER, WEST VIRGINIA

"Levi" "Navy"

CLAUDE is our own Falstaff. Plump, jovial, witty, reliable whenever he is called upon to perform a task and yet never too busy to put the shot at a class track meet, or be a good hand at bridge. Ask him sometime about his doings after the Army-Navy football game in New York Youngster Year of which much has been related.

Navy has had his ups and his downs, with the Executive Department looking out for his welfare. In this connection, he has had more than the average number of cruises on the good ship Reina. In Academics, he has been up in the second sections rather consistently. Levi always draws a crowd with his witty humor and snappy comebacks, but as for drawing sketches for the Steam Department, our boy was rather up against it.

Claude has covered athletic assignments for the Log and has done it well, which was to be expected. He has had a hard time keeping step with the drum during our countless hours of marching in p-rades, sections, and extra duty periods, but he is sure to be in step with the best of us when the gold lace gathers to select the Who's Who of the Navy.

- Class Football (2, 1);
- Class Track (3, 2, 1);
- Bowling Team (2, 1), Manager (1), Numerals (2), NA (1);
- Log Staff (2, 1);
- Gymkhana Committee (1);
- Class Basketball (1), Numerals (1), Track (1).







ALFRED MONTAGUE AICHEL  
 PORTSMOUTH, NEW HAMPSHIRE  
 "Ike" "Monty" "Dipsy"

HAVING been born in Portsmouth, New Hampshire, among the men that go down to the sea in ships, and having spent his childhood days watching the ships come and go, the only natural thing for Ike to do after he left High School was to come here to complete his education as a seafaring man. The "ac" department clamped down on him Youngster year and '26 lost a good man to us. During his extended leave, Ike became one of the real old dipsy sailors in Hooligan's Navy.

You will find Ike plugging away at something all year round and no matter what he does you can be sure it will be done in a thorough manner. That even extends to the ladies—for there must be some reason for calling him the "Home Wrecker."

His earnest desire to become a real sailor and his inherent love for the service is bound to place Ike among those who are a credit to the best traditions of our Navy.

*Football A-Squad (4, 3, 2, 1), aNa (2);  
 Water Polo (4, 3, 2, 1), wNp (3, 2, 1);  
 Captain (1).*



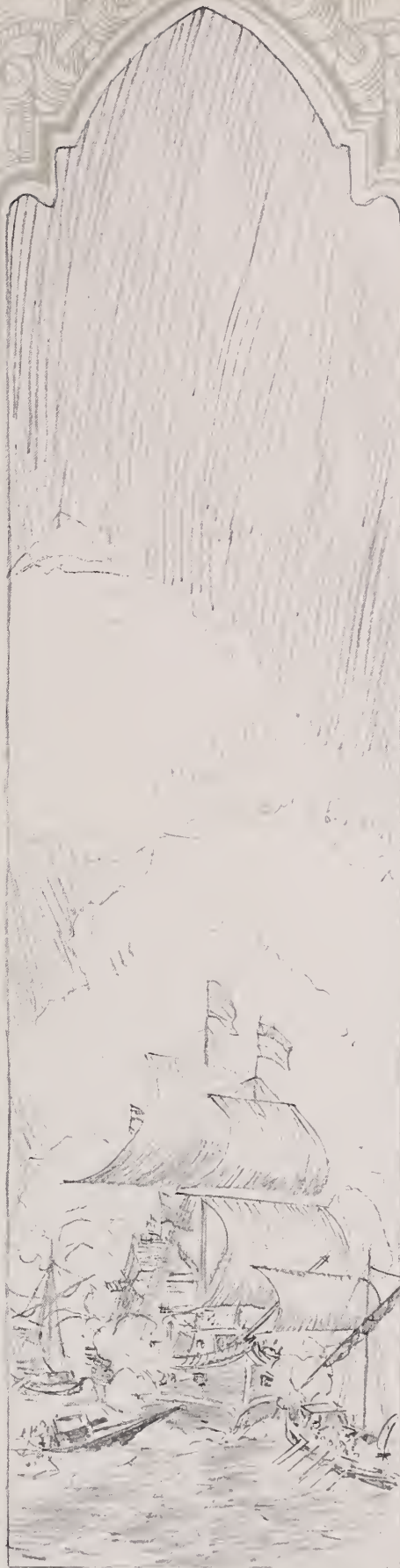
WILLIAM ARTHUR COCKELL  
 OSWEGO, NEW YORK  
 "Red" "Art" "Lymie"

"ART" could not bear the thought of breaking his long line of sea-going ancestors. So, here he is, in spite of a two year vacation due to being a little too playful in the fall kicking game.

It takes a lot to keep a good man down; so "RED" did not give up his pastime of soccer during his time among us and in addition took up a business course with the Ham-and-Eggers.

We always find "ART" adapting himself to any condition and making a good party of it whether it be hop, bull fest, or even extra-duty. At any of these social events "CHUBBY" always sidetracked for a while to rave about his own part of New York, or perhaps to end with, "My, what's happened to all the mail?"

*Class Baseball (4);  
 Lacrosse Class (2, 1), Manager (3, 2, 1);  
 Navy Numerals (2), N (1);  
 Soccer A-Squad (2, 1), aNAf, Class  
 (4, 3);  
 Class Basketball (4);  
 Class Bowling (4, 3);  
 Lucky Bag Staff;  
 One Stripe.*



**Campaign of Prevesa**  
 Superiority of sails and guns over oars  
 enables a Venetian galleon to  
 defeat Turkish galleys.







JOHN CLEMET ALDERMAN  
PORTLAND, OREGON  
"Wild Bill"

"WILD BILL" came to our midst from far away Oregon, via Marion Institute. As a result of the latter, our hero thought himself quite a soldier, but soon found out what a dub he was concerning things military. A member of the King's own, he quickly found the proper seagoing way to sling a popgun. (Or maybe it was extra duty that did it).

His "forte" is the way he goes out for any and all athletics; swimming, wrestling, rifle, and crew being included in his sportive curriculum. No block N's are his, but numerous and sundry numerals adorn his manly chest.

Academically, Bill suffers from intense and spasmodic desires to star. But in between times, the lapses create terrible havoc in his marks, and another good man is pasted on the tree. On the other hand, he surely produces the goods during the short space of time he wants to bring down the elusive 3.4.

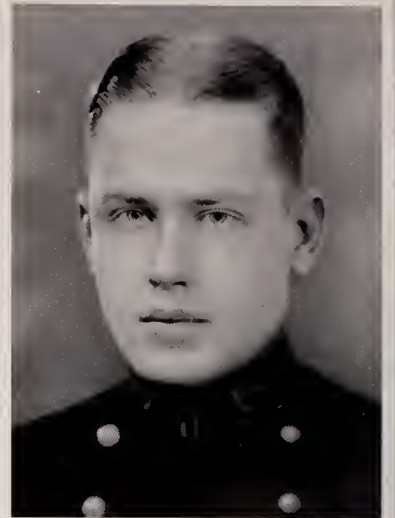
Rather a careful individual, he is a pal you'll like to have around. The traditional "he'd-give-you-the-shirt-off-his-back" applies, but the chances are that he borrowed it from you.

"Ah hah! A letter!"

Rifle (3, 2, 1), Class Numerals (3);  
Class Swimming (4, 3).



**Dutch Wars**  
By superior tactical skill, DeRuyter wards off the British fleet, thus saving his valuable convoy.



FRANCOIS CHARLES BLESBOIS  
JORDAN  
NEW YORK CITY  
"Porky"

WHEN he entered he was already more sea going than a cross between Davy Jones and a chief boatswain in the Asiatic squadron, for he had had at the age of seventeen two years experience as a sea going radio operator. Sometimes he had men of 35 as his junior operators! You should hear his tales of the "local color" of Jamaica and Kingston.

As his father is a professor in the Dep't of Modern Languages, Porky has always been savvy in Dago, and his knowledge of Radio has helped him (and his roommate) in Juice. On the Utah Youngster Cruise it was his little 40 meter set that brought home the bacon when the main radio went out of commission. He is a pretty good shot too, and although not from the wild west hits the bulls eye quite regularly.

As for the man himself, he is quiet, and seems to have an eternal case of spring fever, but he can put out the ergs, watts, joules, and amperes when he wants to, as witness the time when he needed a 3.2 and got a 3.6 in Math the last month. Take him all in all he is a good pal and the kind of fellow to have around in a pinch.

"What, no mail!"

Rifle Squad (4, 3, 2, 1), Class (3, 2, 1), Class Numerals (2);  
Swimming Squad (4, 3), Class (4, 3, 2, 1),  
Class Manager (4, 3, 2);  
Water Polo B-Squad (1), Class (2);  
Log Staff (1);  
Gymkhana (2, 1), Second Class Cabaret (2),  
Member of Cast (4).







THOMAS ASHCRAFT  
FLORENCE, ALABAMA  
"Tom" "Ashcan"

WHERE 'm Ah from, mister?" and he wonders why they always guess it the first time. Thomas is as staunch a rebel as ever trod Dixie soil. But his wavy hair and cupid's-bow mouth became so well-liked by the unfair sex down in the Tennessee Valley that he had to enter the Academy in self-defense.

This boy is as full of pent-up energy as the lake over Wilson Dam. Behind the steering wheel he has been the cause of much heart failure, but the fact that all hands have survived his wild adventures shows him to be possessed of a nerve as firm as Gibraltar, or maybe he has a guardian angel, who knows?

He is no mean affair to tangle up with on a wrestling mat; Plebe and Youngster Years he took on all sizes, but now you might not guess it until you feel the grip of his handshake. Tom has phenomenal luck at dragging blind and is well known on Porter Row. A little man with a big heart full of courage and resource, and will make a go of anything he may undertake.

Manager Baseball (4, 3, 2, 1);  
Class Wrestling (2).



WELLS THOMPSON  
PORTLAND, OREGON  
"Bo-Peep"

ON September sixth our hero from the wild and woolly west, became a midshipman. He had spent the summer in a Citizens' Military Training Camp so that his late start did not hinder him much when it came to using a rifle or pistol. When he held a "forty-five," the bull surely did suffer. During Plebe Year he acquired the name of "Bo-PEEP" from his rosy red cheeks. When it came to Acedemics, "Bo" was right there. He stood well up in his class, and had a certain knowledge of how to find the solution of things, especially Math problems. Although not a giant in body, he could run a little and showed up quite well in gymnasium and track activities.

In spite of the fact that along toward the end of Youngster Year he came very near falling into the net of a certain young lady, he remained a red mike, dragging only when the spirit so moved him. He is still the conscientious, hard-working friend who is always willing to lend a helping hand.

Track Class (3, 2), Class Numerals (3);  
Gym (2, 1), gNat (2, 1);  
Track Squad (1), NA (1);  
Cross Country (2, 1), c28c (2), cNe (1);  
Class Rifle (2);  
One Stripe.



**American Revolution**  
John Paul Jones, doing the unexpected,  
inflicts much damage to shipping  
on the English coast.







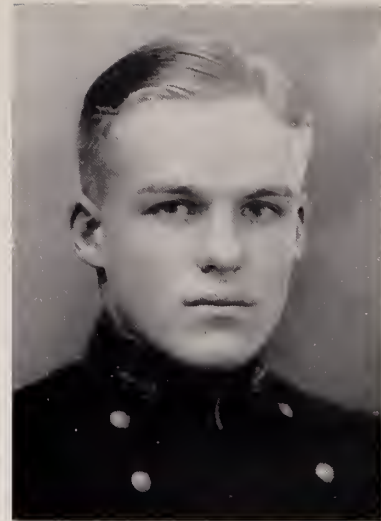
MICHAEL PETER BAGDANOVICH  
 NASHUA, NEW HAMPSHIRE  
 "Bag" "Mike" "Dingle"

IN the summer of 1924, a certain tow-headed young giant, through his own perseverance and application, entered the Naval Academy. We soon found the above mentioned youth of the blond locks and discouraging name to be a most fun loving sort of individual who early proved to be that rare combination of athlete, scholar, and beau brummel.

Since the earliest days of Plebe Summer, Bag has conscientiously applied himself to learning the technique required of a successful oarsman and football star, and one can now see the result—Captain of the Navy Crew, and of the coming Olympic Crew we hope, and honorable mention as All-American tackle.

Now that graduation draws near, he is confronted with the inevitable decision. To quote him, "If I go to the West Coast I will bring joy and sunshine into the hearts of California's sunkist maidens, while if I stay on the East Coast it will spread insurmountable joy from Bangor, Maine to Guantanamo Bay" and so on far into the night.

- Football A-Squad (4, 3, 2, 1), Navy Numerals (4, 3), N (2, 1);
- Crew (4, 3, 2, 1), Navy Numerals (4), N (3, 2, 1) Captain (1);
- Basketball (4), Navy Numerals;
- Class Swimming (3);
- Class Bowling (1);
- N A C A (3, 2, 1);
- Two Stripes.



HARRY EDWARD SEARS  
 BEVERLY, MASS.  
 "Harry" "Chester"

"WHAT are you out for Mister?"  
 "Crew, Sir."  
 "Aren't you too big for a coxswain?"  
 "I am the stroke, Sir."

Harry has always been a surprise to opposing Jay Vees for he has overcome the handicap of only weighing 150 pounds and has become one of the most adept oarsmen ever seen at the Naval Academy. He is a firm believer in the saying that "anything worth doing at all is worth doing well" and has clearly shown it in Athletics, Academics and Draggings. He is reputed to juggle a tea cup with all the finesse attributed to a matinee idol, thereby fulfilling the last requirement of a successful Naval Officer.

We are expecting big things from you in the Fleet, Harry. May you succeed!

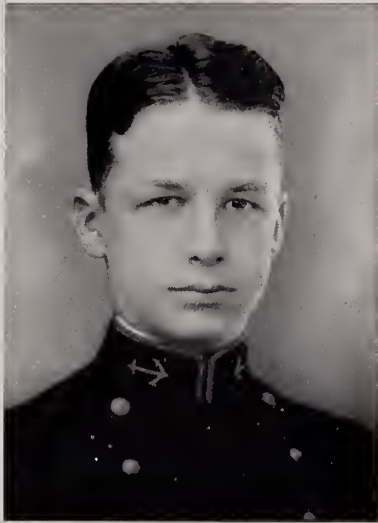
- Football B-Squad (3, 2, 1), Numerals (4, 3, 1), NA (2, 1);
- Crew (4, 3, 2, 1), NA (2), Navy Numerals (4, 3), NA (2);
- Class Swimming (4, 2);
- Class Water Polo (4);
- Lucky Bag Advertising Manager;
- Hop Committee (2, 1);
- Choir (4, 3, 2, 1);
- Star (4);
- Gymkhana (4);
- Class Tennis (4);
- Three Stripes.



**Battle of Trafalgar**  
 With splendid co-ordination, Nelson divides the enemy's force and gains a victory.







JAMES SHADEL BIERER

AT LARGE

"Jimmie" "Little Joe" "Bright Eyes"

**J**IMMIE came to us as an exponent of militarism, but it wasn't long before he changed his mind and became one of the boys.

Although he has been far-famed for his exploits of Youngster Year, by which he completely demoralized one of the most frequent visitors to the rock floor of Dahlgren Hall, he has never been known as a woman killer. It isn't that he hates women, it's just that he prefers the company of the other fellows; just as he prefers training to loafing.

He has not as yet obtained prominence in any line of athletics, but he is always trying his hardest, whether it be a case of class soccer or lacrosse, or a good bull fest.

His greatest delight is to take the weak side of an argument, and talk so long on the subject that he automatically secures victory. His next greatest is to tell the world in general just what's wrong; but he does it so well that everyone believes him—everyone but the Executive Department.

If you are looking for a man with an unlimited line, an abundant supply of common sense, and a world of good humor, here's the one.

Class Lacrosse (4, 3, 2, 1), Class Numerals (3);

Class Soccer (4, 3, 2), Manager (3);

Varsity Soccer (1), a28f (1).



WILLIAM SATTERLEE PYE, JR.

AT LARGE

"Bill" "Sar"

**S**AT, as his name implies, has never had any trouble with the Academic Department. He starred Plebe Year, and has stood well in the class ever since, although his study hours have been taken up chiefly by LUCKY BAG work, informal entertainment committees and plans, and short story writing; these stories having been written mostly under the impulse of the moment. Occasionally he has been moved to write poetry for the Log, but these spasms are few and far between. Although he is not an athlete, he could hardly be called a member of the Radiator Club.

His highest attainments have been winning the hearts of certain members of the fair sex, masquerading, and organizing small jazz orchestras. In addition, he is quite an accomplished musician, being able to play almost any kind of a stringed instrument.

Several misinterpretations of the Little Blue Bible have awarded Bill the privilege of wearing a Black N with a small constellation of seven stars above it, but that only remains in his memory as days of pleasant rest and oblivion.

Gymkhana Cast (2);

Chess Club (3, 2);

Star (4);

Masquerader Cast (2, 1);

Class Tennis (4);

Swimming Class (3, 2), Plebe Varsity, Class Numerals (4);

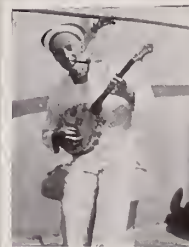
Lucky Bag Staff (3, 2, 1);

Class Baseball;

Two Stripes.



**Battle of Lake Champlain**  
Macdonough "winds" the Saratoga by anchors, and presents a new broadside to the enemy.







CLARENCE MATHESSEN BOWLEY  
PROVINCETOWN, MASSACHUSETTS  
"Bow" "Clarence"

ALTHOUGH a staunch supporter of the Republican Party and quite unappreciative of the virtues of such statesmen as Al Smith, Clarence has managed to live it down. In fact as a political enemy he makes a good friend.

Bow came to us late in Plebe Summer and it took him a year and a half and a re-exam to catch up with the Math Department. He learned, however, and found out the less worried you look in class the bigger dailies put out. While positively one of the most active men at the Naval Academy his activities belie it. The Executive Department and Henry Orland's well known squad kept Clarence plugging away.

Clarence in love is as steady as we've yet found in the Navy. For four years Clarence has held faithfully to the same ideals—and incidentally to the same young lady.

As a roommate Clarence has all the virtues possible—the same brand of cigarettes—same size collar, etc., etc. Nuff said. He's the kind of a man a fellow stays a friend of and we all want him with us on board ship.

"How was Mrs. Feetlebaum—H'm—so dun'r esk."

*Sub Squad (4, 3, 2);  
Class Soccer (4).*



JOSEPH FRANCIS FINNEGAN  
DORCHESTER, MASSACHUSETTS  
"Jo-Jo"

THIS dark haired boy early heard the call of the sea. Finding the "Hub" too small, he climbed out on one of the spokes and in time found himself in our midst.

Hailing from the "Savoir State," he had had no trouble with the Academic Department. Every study hour he may be heard to say: "Have you anything to read?"

"Oh, I've read all those."

Finding time hanging heavily on his hands, he used his literary ability to advantage in Log work.

Jo-Jo likes nothing better than to be managing something, even in the mess hall. He manages to keep the Filipinos busy filling the dishes.

Whenever a political discussion is in progress, Jo will be found somewhere near. He should have been a lawyer. Since he didn't choose that profession, the Navy is the winner, because we all want him with us in the fleet.

"Say! what time is it?" as the bell rung, "What's the lesson?"

*Swimming Manager (1), sNt (1), Navy Numerals (2);  
Plebe Manager (4);  
Log Staff (4, 3, 2, 1);  
Athletic Editor (1);  
Gymkhana (2, 1), Assistant Business Manager (2);  
Business Manager (1);  
Member of Cast (4, 3).*



**Battle of Hampton Roads**  
Timely arrival of turreted Monitor prevents annihilation of the Union Fleet by the ironclad Merrimac.







MAX LEE CATTERTON  
TEXARKANA, TEXAS  
"Max" "M. Lee"

YES, he is from Texas—and well he knows the merits of this great state. He prepped at Bobbie's War College and began his career early Plebe Summer, enjoying all its pleasures.

The Academics and the Sub-squad were the bane of "M. Lee's" existence but little did they worry him. The Academics finally gave up but the little old Sub-squad continued to favor him. Each spring he was chosen captain of these chosen few and renewed his struggle for September Leave. However, at the hops he held his own and always had a fair and popular drag of the 4.0 variety. There he was in his element and much favored by the fair sex.

On each cruise M. Lee was lucky and drew the most peppy and most comfortable ship. Exertion was the least of his worries and at "turn to" he was never found at the business end of a squilger but peacefully dreaming of some far distant port o' pleasure.

But the Navy gets a mighty good man in M. Lee—a man accustomed to surmounting all handicaps. An officer and a man through and through.

"Aw leave me alone—I'm working up my neck for the week-end.

*Musical Clubs (4, 3, 2), Assistant Business Manager (1);*

*Masqueraders (4, 3, 2), Assistant Business Manager (1).*



**Battle of Lissa**

*The triumph of men over material... Tegetthoff skillfully defeats a superior fleet of Austrian ironclads.*



THOMAS ALTON DONOVAN  
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT  
"Harp" "Bill"

"HEY, Harp, are you running for 'the King' to day?"

This fair-haired youth, thinking of the irksome days in the Hartford High School decided he was of the adventurous type and took to the "Briny Deep" in search of booty. He went to sea for a while and then entered the San Diego Preparatory School and after having successfully passed his exams he came to us at the first of "Plebe Summer."

About the only people Harp was not able to make friends with was the Math Department, but after four months of hard work, for five different terms, he was always sitting on top of his 2.5.

Harp had a knack of getting away with the dash at times, being one of "the King's Boys" at infantry and the Battalion Yeoman, where he expressed much delight in typing up his wife's name for a good counter every now and then.

Harp is always ready to do his share and more if necessary. You will always find him a good sport and a mighty fine pal.

*Class Lacrosse Manager (4);*

*Class Soccer (4);*

*Lucky Bag Staff (2, 1);*

*Reef Points (4, 3, 2, 1), Business Manager (1).*







AUGUSTUS WARD ESTEY

TACOMA, WASHINGTON

"Brute" "Chick" "Bill"

WHY, Seattle! Yes, that's only a suburb of Tacoma. Oh, you mean Mt. Tacoma not Mt. Ranier. You've guessed right. He is the original Tacoma booster.

"Brute" joined us in the first draft in '24. He stood 5' 2" on his toes and weighed about 110 with his hands in his pockets. But he held up the standard of "men are men" if they come from west of the "Missy." Early Plebe Year he showed us the neatest "right" we ever saw. Thus he was easily our Plebe representative in the 115 pound class. But he grew and Youngster Year he represented the varsity at the Notre Dame meet, in the 135 pound class.

Always a "savoir," never studying, always reading. He is tied for the Academy championship. Fifteen books in ten days. A snake, he is always strutting his No. 9's on the deck of the Armory. A good dancer, a better boxer, and the best of "wives."

His one aspiration is to chase flies in the right garden.

"Mr. Estey did you come all the way from Washington alone." "No, sir, my father gave the porter a half and told him not to lose me."

*Class Football (2);  
Baseball Squad (3), Class (2, 4);  
Class Soccer (4);  
Boxing Squad (3, 2), Class (4);  
Basketball Class (2).*



**Battle of Yalu**  
The highly trained Japanese squadron  
destroys the Chinese ironclads  
in the Yalu.



DONALD ALLEN TAYLOR

PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

"Don" "Dink"

DON broke away from the trials and tribulations of home life to become one of the spoiled and pampered pets early in Plebe Summer. Pittsburgh—Yes! he hails from the Smoky City and is still hot—lost one of the charter members of the patent leather air club when "Don" chose the Navy as the benefactor of his talents.

He always has "beaucoup" collars, shirts and ties to loan—a plentiful supply of skags on hand—buys all the new records for the vic or in other words is just what a wife should be—his one and only fault being that his collars don't fit me. To hear him talk you would believe him to be a confirmed Red Mike but nevertheless his stationery bill each month resembles the German War Debt—in Marks!

Though one of the proverbial radiator hounds, he is a good football player—a better basketball player—and the best of roommates.

*Class Football (2);  
Class Swimming (3);  
Class Basketball (3).*







THOMAS GATES ENNIS

HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

"Red" "Wush-a-wush"

WE first remember Red, he was calling "Left—left—left-a-right-a-left" during Plebe Summer as we became acquainted with squads right, for Wush-a-wush had done it before. And during that year you could never mistake his peculiar springing knees as he roamed around in the center of the corridors. At any of the little bull sessions he gets in his little story about things up in Hartford. Red has had his rough riding with the Math Department and at times was fully convinced that wearing the blue would not match with his red hair. But we just couldn't get along without him, even though we never could convince him of how he puts the tooth paste spots on the floor.

When the gym team does its stuff, he comes in handy, and what would the old '28 baseball team be without Red behind the bat?

Wush-a-wush is among those present at the hops, and drags blind for the asking, just the asking. And he writes a letter a day even though he does get only one a week.

Just a little chatter, one or two pipes, a twinkle in his eye and a cold shower every morning, all put together make "Red."

*Class Baseball (3, 2);*

*Class Soccer (2, 1);*

*Gym Squad (2, 1), Class (4, 3), Class Numerals (4, 3);*

*Company Representative (4, 3, 2, 1);*

*Three Stripes.*



**Battle of Santiago**

*The American squadron, superior in gunnery training and marksmanship, demolishes Cervera's fleet.*



MARCEL RAYMOND GERIN

CLOQUET, MINNESOTA

"Rosy" "Jerry" "Pluto"

"WHAT was that word just passed?" This quiet boy came from the wild of our own Scandanavia-Minnesota, and a quiet little town. He had the distinction of being a savvy boy in High School and a star football player.

Plebe Year started off with new troubles. Math and Dago tried to down our "Marcelle"—but the "Old Navy Fight" won. Our boy also showed us that he was a worthy member of the boxing squad and we know that he will be able to take care of himself in this world.

Although he is inclined to be a "Red Mike"—Northfield, Minn., has its attractions.

"These barbers and caps will be the cause of my baldness."

We just know that we can expect great things of him—so "allons" Marcel!

*Class Football (4, 3, 2, 1);*

*Class Track (3, 2, 1), Class Numerals (3, 2, 1);*

*Class Lacrosse (4);*

*Boxing Squad (4, 3, 2, 1), bNr (2), N (1),*

*Intercollegiate Champ (1), Class Numerals*

*(4), Navy Numerals (3);*

*One Stripe.*







EARLE CLIFFORD HAWK  
SAUGERTIES, NEW YORK  
"Droop" "Gobbie"

I'M telling you this Math's getting me down. I couldn't get more than a 1.0 in that last exam and I need a 2.4 to be sat." After listening to Droop during exam week we never expected to see him with two diag's but in spite of those 1.0's and less, his average always remained close to starring.

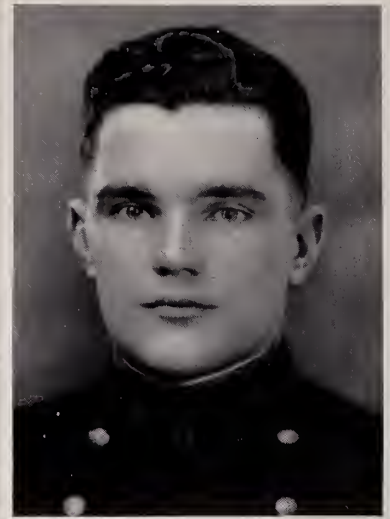
An infectious sense of humor crowded into a small compact frame, easily recognizable by its low center of gravity makes "Droop" a welcome addition to any group of fun lovers.

A charter member of the radiator club, "Droop" confined most of his activities to twanging a banjo, clapping the bones, and borrowing records for the Vic. In between he found time to play class soccer, basketball and track, making the varsity soccer team at the end of Youngster Year. Just to prove his versatility "Droop" strolled down to the alleys and knocked down enough pins to clinch a place on the Navy bowling team.

Anytime we're blue we'll ask for nothing better than to have "Droop" amble in, bum a skag, and help us gripe, because when he gripes ordinary expressions of dissatisfaction taste flat, and soon we forget our own injuries trying to cheer him up.

"Say, I wonder if I couldn't get some kind of an easy job with General Electric."

- Ring Committee (1);
- Class Crest Committee (1);
- Class Track (3);
- Soccer (4, 3, 2);
- Class Basketball (3, 2);
- Bowling A-Squad (2), Class (4, 2), Captain (1).



WILLIAM JOHN MILLICAN  
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK  
"Moke" "Bill"

FIVE foot six and never been bricked" "Learned, lazy and lovable." That's what we know about this black haired, swarthy skinned Irishman. Moke's chief ambition is to find the modulus of elasticity of his bedsprings, by experiment, twenty-four hours a day. He started out by falling asleep in Chapel the first Sunday Plebe Year and lost interest in the Navy when he wasn't allowed to continue in conference with Morpheus. He made out so many resignations Plebe Year that he had a minus amount available from buying paper, the whole year. They all turned out to be threats and not promises though. His sense of humor approaches infinity; not being able to laugh enough during the day, he does so at night when he's asleep.

No one can say they've seen anything fast until they've seen "Moke" on the football field. When he gets going, those airplane silk pants of his think they're stretched on the wings of a plane and just about get ready to "Take off" except that the field isn't long enough and "Moke" is generally across the goal line by that time anyway. On the baseball diamond or in the ring, you can still see this same speed, dash and accuracy manifesting itself.

- Football (3, 2, 1), Block N (3, 2);
- Class Football (4);
- Baseball (2);
- Class Baseball (4);
- Class Boxing (4), Captain (4);
- Class Gym (3);
- Star (4).



**Battle of Tsushima**  
Rojdesvensky's fleet ignoring the rules of strategy, is trapped by the Japanese off the Tsushima Islands.







CHARLES HANSFORD KENDALL  
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND  
"Charlie"

CHARLIE comes from Baltimore but that is not enough said, he has all that Baltimore always claims for her sons and quite a lot besides.

Of all our Academic enemies Math was his only contender and that was truly a battle royal. The score at times assumed proportions that would have caused a lesser man to cast his lot elsewhere, but adversity only brought out more of Charlie's old fight. That same old fight comes out in his choice of athletics, for he is one of those navy ham-and-egggers that know how to use a lacrosse stick only as they do.

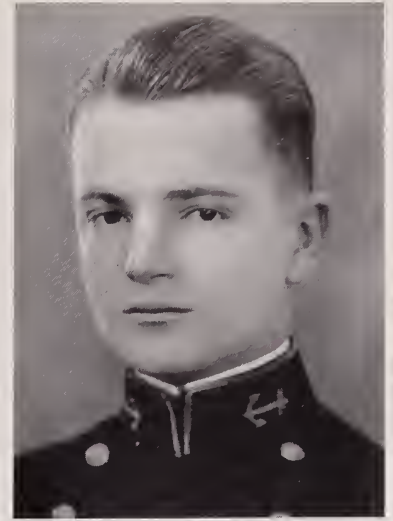
His seagoing experience has been wide and varied; you might ask him how he started one cruise as a Younster and finished it as a Junior Officer; also about the mid-winter cruise he made on the waters of the mighty Severn.

Charlie's many friends know they will always find him cheerful and willing to work hard or to play hard or to fulfill any office that a real friend can. May his course be as straight and his cruise in life as successful as it was through the passage of our four years at the Academy.

- Lacrosse (1), Class (3), Navy Numerals (4);
- Class Soccer (3, 2);
- Lucky Bag Staff (1), Humor Editor;
- Hop Committee (3, 2, 1);
- Lacrosse (3, 2), 1928 (3), '28 (2);
- Pep Committee (1);
- Three Stripes.



**Attack on Zeebrugge**  
Surprising the Germans by an unexpected attack, the British Navy blocks their submarine base.



GEORGE HALL MOFFETT  
WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA  
"George" "Admiral" "Cherub"

GEORGE came to us straight from Shadman's, a tender, innocent looking boy, but he soon changed our opinion of him. First, he played every possible prank on us that he knew. Then, he succeeded in getting his nose nicely smashed and with this, took to thuggish indulgences. George and Spike became fast friends very soon and according to Spike, he is well worth keeping an eye on. But the ring is not the only place where George stages plucky scraps. He has always come close to starring in Academics.

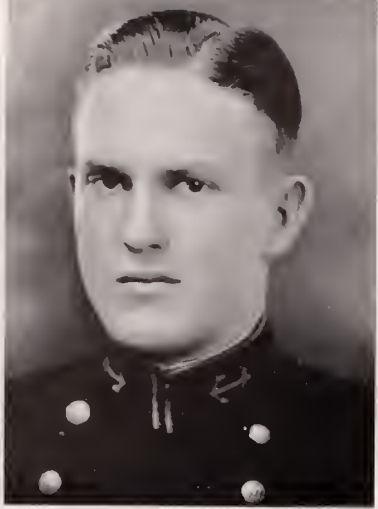
He is a firm believer in Teddy Roosevelt and has adopted many of his principles. George is a hard, tireless worker, and will do anything for any of his many friends. He is rather quiet, when not in his playful moods, but if you want to start fireworks just mention the fact that the Navy is not so good after all.

Stand by and you will see plenty of gold on George's sleeves.

- Class Lacrosse (4, 3, 2, 1), Class Numerals (3);
- Class Soccer (4, 3, 2, 1);
- Boxing (4, 3, 2, 1), bNA (2);
- Activities Editor Lucky Bag;
- Ring Dance Committee (2);
- NACA (2);
- Company Representative (3, 2, 1);
- Reception Committee (1);
- Thompson Sailing Trophy (3, 2);
- Four Stripes.







DAVID LAMAR McDONALD  
MONROE, GEORGIA  
"Mac" "Georgia Cracker"

FROM Cadet to Midshipman! Always a military life! Riverside Military Academy — honors-athletics-drills — but uniforms hops-girls-and a moon that has made the South famous and Mac wise.

Plebe Year—"Gawga? Yas suh." "Talk English mister" Hopgazer-energy conserv-er—dream lover—never boned—appeared savvy—really was. "What-a Plebe with no demerits and only five weeks to go?" "Huh! Shoots the bull." Youngster Cruise —Arkie-liberty-girls-Seattle and our Southern lad grows wiser still—Tia Juana-Rebels luck-safe return-last long gripe-Chapel Dome-one diag.

Snake-hops and hops-drags and drags—Winter comes and Mac goes north to see if Santa Claus really has a sleigh. Return works and secures. Spring comes and his fancy takes him to the rifle range—Inter-collegiate Medal-Block "N"—one unfilled ambition left?

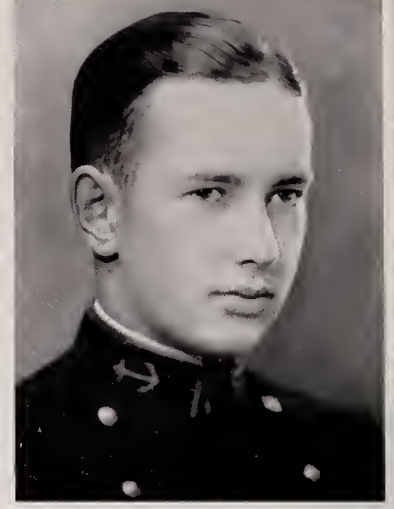
Lazy-Rebel-nonchalant-hopelessly attractive and mutually attracted, but girl-never-always girls! Happy-lucky-savvy-sleepy-hungry-Live.

- Class Rifle (4), Numerals (4);
- Rifle Team (3, 2, 1), Captain (1), N (3), rNt (2, 1);
- Manager Fencing (1);
- Class Wrestling (4, 2);
- Reception Committee (4, 2, 1);
- Expert Rifleman (4);
- Pep Committee (1);
- Gymkhana Committee (1);
- Chairman Class Supper Committee NACA (1);
- Four Stripes.



**Broke Encounter**

"Boarders away!"... Destroyers grapple and fighting is hand-to-hand as in the days of old.



DONALD KELLEY SMITH  
NEWARK, NEW YORK  
"Don" "Smitty"

HERE is a happy go lucky lad with a school girl complexion and an ever ready smile. "Smitty" began his military career by spending a summer in a Citizens' Military Training Camp. He finished his preparation for "our Navy" in the "ole home town" high school.

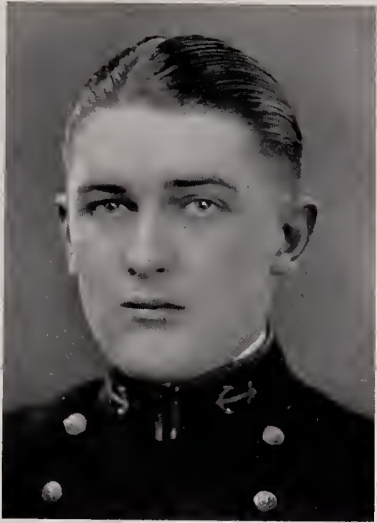
As an athlete, he decided that he was a good manager; so every afternoon during the fall you could find him on the football field with a list of prospective N\* men. His afternoons for the remainder of the year were spent in the "gym" because he was a great exponent of the "work-out" theory. "Don" always managed to decorate several trees but emerged successfully.

He has a weakness for the fair sex but seldom allows them to get the upper hand. One needs only to spend a leave with him to find how he rates with the women in the home "podunk." He is the best of room-mates; his heart is big and his opinions are changing.

- Football Navy Numerals (2), Manager (1);
- Class Lacrosse (4);
- Two Stripes.







ROBERT LEE MORRIS  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
"Bob" "Mo"

THIS denizen of the Golden State happened upon us fellow sufferers via the school for wandering boys at Severn.

Possessed of an equable, generous nature, he usually succeeds in his studies through his innate ability to pile up velvet early. His boyish pranks on classmates are both humorous and enjoyable—for him. Just ask him to recall the episode of the egg. Having a destiny for success at crew, a combination of midday desserts and ability as a tennis player caused him to desert the river during his Youngster Year. With the women it may be said that he is true to but one although numerous side issues—they don't count—could be mentioned. He experienced many encounters Plebe Year because of his assumption of a brace worthy of a sea-going ensign. But withal we find him warm-hearted, affable, blundering, and well-liked by all of his confreres.

"Say Urk! What's that damn bell for?"

Tennis (3), Navy Numerals (3);  
Class Tennis (3);  
Crew (4), Numerals (4).



**Battle of the Island of Tyre**  
The sea-faring Phoenicians easily defeat and rout the more powerful Assyrian invaders.



JOHN GOODE URQUHART, JR.  
WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA  
"Urk"

HERE is one who might be termed a "free Liver" overreaching the bounds of the Executive Department on many occasions but always managing to stay ahead of the game. "Oh! well, I'm 'way ahead of the boys and they're bound to catch me some times" comprises a bit of his philosophy. "Nietzche never had anything on me."

Second Class year nearly proved his downfall so far as demerits were concerned, but a little thing like leave taken away never bothered this son of old Virginia in the least. "Annapolis is just what you make it; so why worry." Claims to be a good judge of wine, horses and women and we'll say he's right although he hasn't had a chance to exploit any horses around "heah." The Academics never bother him much and he was always able to come through with flying colors that last month of the term if he managed to find himself behind.

A good track man—studies and the ship combined to break up his chances for two successive years; but his philosophical outlook always carried him over. "Nothing but fickle fortune." He is undoubtedly one of the best known boys in the class and well liked by "all Hands"; a bit too quick on the draw but he should have a successful naval career after the "inhibitory influences of the Academy are over."

Track (4, 3, 1), Navy Numerals (4, 3, 2);  
Cross Country (1); eNc (1);  
Gymkhana (4).







FRANK McDOUGAL NICHOLS  
NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE  
"Nick" "Frank"

FROM far away in Dixie there came a fellow who loved the ocean so well that he became a Jack Tar for a year in order to gain an entrance ticket to the Academy. By his late entrance, however, he missed that precious part of Plebe Year that few of us fully appreciated until later in that strenuous year.

"Nick" is a true example of versatility itself, for whatever he lends a hand at, the results are invariably success. Whether on the tennis court or on the track he can certainly show a high quality of goods. Along with his athletic abilities his great love of sleep should also be dwelt upon. In fact, some of his intimate cohorts are strongly in favor of nominating him for the All American sleeping team.

Wherever "Nick" may roam he always seems to be able to fit in with the surroundings and impress everyone by his ease and "Nicholonian" smile; so when he joined the Navy he found just the right place to display himself.

- Class Football (4, 3, 2, 1);*
- Class Tennis (4, 3, 2, 1);*
- Track (2, 1);*
- Class Track (4, 3), Navy Numerals;*
- Class Swimming (2, 1);*
- Class Water Polo (3, 2, 1);*
- Chess Club (3, 2, 1);*
- Cross Country (1), cNe.*



**Battle of Salamis**  
Small Grecian vessels annihilate the large Persian warships, having trapped them in the bay of Salamis.



CHARLES FREDERICK PHILLIPS  
MADISON, INDIANA  
"Charlie" "Phil"

TO Purdue University we owe our thanks for Phil. Their loss was our gain and from this Beau Brummel, debonair Plebe we have developed a real sea-going hombre. We have forgotten what Phil was famous for Plebe Year, but to us he is famous for his winning smile and his ever cheerful disposition.

Phil still holds his old collegiate fascination for the femmes. His chief faults are dragging and music; so when he is not dining out he is usually serenading the alley. Phil is best at whistling but as that is non-reg he manages to disturb our peace with some other form of syncopation.

He has a natural leaning toward athletics, his activities in this line covering a wide range of sports. Ever since Phil broke two oars in one day at crew practice, he has been an ardent devotee of rowing. We predict a regular seat and a successful season for him next Spring.

By an uncanny ability to pull sat Phil has often surprised our most optimistic predictions, and has won many an uphill struggle against the Academic Department. Ever a hard worker, Phil has developed into an officer whose service record will speak for the man who makes it.

- Cross Country (3, 2, 1);*
- Crew Squad (4, 2);*
- Lacrosse (4);*
- Class Track (3);*
- Glee Club (3, 2, 1);*
- Juice Gang (3);*
- Cross Country (1), Numerals (1);*
- Track (3, 1);*
- Gym Team (1).*







MATTHEW RADOM  
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT  
"Matt" "Chief"

MATT, the wily eastern artist, blossomed forth in the bud of talent while engaged in the search of knowledge at Hartford High School up in Connecticut. Luck was with him so he claims, and after grasping the elusive sheepskin he took the fatal step and became one of the boys.

Matt's main activity was math but he managed to find time to design the class crest, play soldier on the rifle team and indulge in soccer and class track.

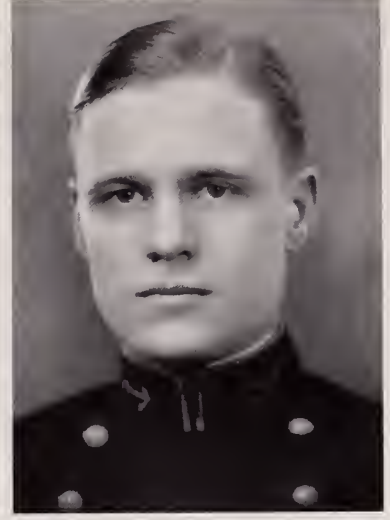
A quiet sort of a fellow who does not say much but makes his presence known more by his personality rather than by voice, ever willing to help a friend by standing extra watches or even dragging blind, a good sport and a hard working conscientious fellow whom we are glad to accept as a friend.

- Soccer (4, 3, 2, 1), Navy Numerals (2), Numerals (4), ANAF (1);
- Class Track (4, 3, 2, 1), Numerals (4);
- Class Basketball (4, 3, 2, 1);
- Small Bore Rifle (3, 2, 1), Numerals (3), rNAt (2);
- Rifle (2, 1), Navy Numerals (2);
- Log Art Editor;
- Lucky Bag Art Editor;
- Trident Art Staff;
- Masqueraders, Stage Manager;
- Christmas Card Committee;
- Ring and Crest Committee;
- Ring Dance Committee;
- Second Class Cabaret;
- Expert Rifleman;
- Two Stripes.



**Battle of Mylae**

The soldierly Romans board the Carthaginian warships by corv, or drawbridges, and succeed by military tactics.



JACK CLAYTON RENARD  
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS  
"Chick" "Fox"

CHICAGO—Hog Butcher for the World, Stormy, Husky, Brawling, City of Big Shoulders"—is what Sandburg says, but he forgot Jack. There isn't much of him, but the old saying about little things certainly holds good. Coming to the Navy in '23, Jack was graduated from Crane Tech that same year. During that memorable Plebe Year, "Fox" gave the first class plenty to think about, in order to try to disconcert him.

Our boy handles the gloves pretty well, and steps around with the feather weights of Spike's "Big Bruisers." He is quite a gymnast too, and Plebe Year, he earned Navy numerals. The Math Department had it in for him tho', and decided to increase his mastery over slipsticks and handbooks. That's where '27 lost and '28 benefited.

Jack is a likeable little fellow, even if he does borrow the shoe polish and forgets to return it. Every cruise, he comes back with an increasing list of femmes, and we suggest that he start a Navy in Salt Lake City. The only enemies he has are Math and Skinny books, for even the pros like him. With a dazzling smile, a keen sense of humor, and a magnetism all his own, it is truly a privilege to be his friend. "Hey fellows, who's putting out the skags?"

- Class Boxing (4, 3), Varsity (1);
- Class Wrestling (3);
- Gym Team, Navy Numerals (5);
- 150-Lb. Crew Coxwain;
- Crew (1).







ROLLO NEIL NORGAARD  
DELL RAPIDS, SOUTH DAKOTA  
"Swede" "Rollo"

**R**OLLO comes from the great open spaces and having seafaring ancestors, decided to leave his quiet life in the middle west for the excitement to be found on the sea.

"Swede" has been able to baffle the Academic Department with more or less ease, Dago being his one weak subject. Every spring finds him out with the strong backed and weak minded men. Plebe Year he held down the bow position in great style, but being too small for the varsity has had to be content with showing his wares on the 50's.

The "Swede" is a good conscientious hard working fellow. He never finds fault with anything and takes everything that comes without a moan.

*Crew, Plebe Varsity, Assistant Manager (2);  
Manager (1);  
Navy Numerals (4, 3), N (1);  
Track, Navy Numerals (2);  
Reception Committee;  
Two Stripes.*



**Battle of Svold Island**  
*By lashing their galleys together, Norwegian Vikings ward off the attacks of their powerful enemies.*



BASIL NORRIS RITTENHOUSE, JR.  
AT LARGE  
"Rit"

**I**F it weren't for exams, trees, weak squad, cruises, and infantry drills, Rit wouldn't have a thing to worry about. His ambition is to drag two weeks in succession without going unsat. It's a treat to hear him when he's rhino because he surely is an artist at griping and still managing to keep a broad grin throughout.

Rit is an authority on pulling sat. The end of each term finds him coaxing the little molecules and integrals into the limelight and crashing through with a glorious two point five. His earnest desire to graduate coupled with a determined will to win has kept him one jump ahead of the Academic Board.

Rit is quite a rifle expert, and second class year he earned the right to wear the silver small arms medal after winning second place in the annual competition. He has fired with the varsity rifle team and is sure to sport a letter before graduating.

Although Rit spends most of his time boning hard or over at the rifle range, he manages to find time to sit in on a snappy bridge game or step around with the best of them at the hops. A fine shipmate, a great fellow, a pleasant companion, in short a real gentleman, Rit will be a valuable addition to any wardrobe of the Navy.

*Expert Rifleman (4, 3, 2);  
Small Arms Competition Second Prize (2);  
Class Crew (4);  
Rifle Squad (4, 3, 2), Class Numerals (4, 3);  
rNAt;  
Hop Committee (1);  
One Stripe.*







ROBERT CARL PEDEN  
KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI  
"Zeke" "Holy Joe"

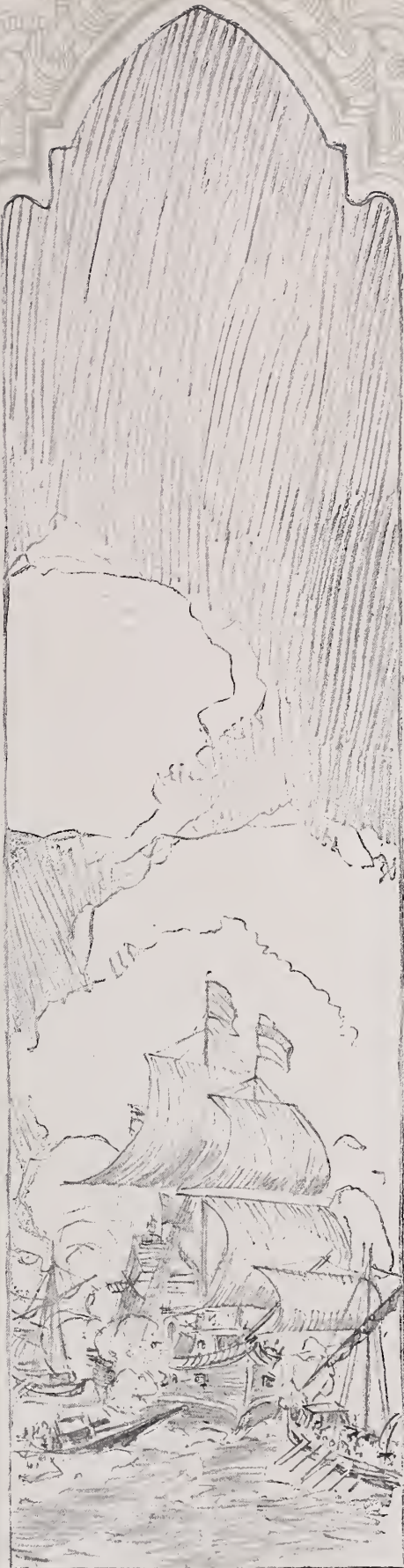
"ZEKE" the boy from the "Show Me" state. He is tall, has sandy colored hair, blue eyes, a congenial smile, and an argumentative frame of mind. He is an ultra critic even to his rating of feminine beauty, and in spite of his frequent loss of faith in women, there is always another coming along to restore that lost confidence.

Zeke has a fun loving nature that has few equals. The amount that he has contributed to relieving the monotony of routine work cannot be over estimated, especially on cruises where he was the never ending source of "dope."

On the other hand we should not overlook the more serious side of his nature. He is conscientious. This, combined with ambition, aggressiveness, and an ability to judge men, points to success in a naval career.

In short, picture one who is always ready, willing, cheerful and obliging, and you have "Zeke."

*Class Football (4, 3, 2, 1);  
Crew, Navy Numerals (4);  
Water Polo, Class (3, 2);  
Two Stripes.*



**Campaign of Prevesa**  
Superiority of sails and guns over oars enables a Venetian galleon to defeat Turkish galleys.



DANIEL JACOB WAGNER  
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS  
"Wag" "Dan"

"WAG" is from the Windy City. It's a great place. Mrs. O'Leary's cow couldn't stop its progress. If you have any doubts of Chicago's greatness, call in "Wag" and they'll soon be eliminated.

"Wag" has convincing and persuasive powers that have made many men famous. It's certain that if he had not decided to pursue a naval career, he should have been a lawyer or politician. But even thus, his level headedness, his judgment of situations, and his quick and decisive action upon matters can serve him equally as well in the Navy.

"Wag's" greatest delight is arranging real parties. He's most successful, too. The party before the Army-Navy game at Chicago bears most honorable mention. At the Academy, on cruises, or on leaves it's all the same, he's always seeing that his friends have a good time.

He says he doesn't believe in borrowing overshoes. Perhaps!

Now, just one little caution, don't try his good nature by calling his state "Illino-ize."

*Track Class (2, 1);  
Soccer Class (4, 3);  
Swimming Class (4, 3, 2, 1), Class Numerals (4, 3);  
Water Polo Class (2);  
Lucky Bag (1), Outside Circulation Manager;  
One Stripe.*







ERNEST EDWIN POLLOCK

DELAWARE, OHIO

"Erney" "Eddie" "Polly"

"MR. Pollock, what are all those horns doing in here?" "Well, sir, some belong to the orchestra, some to the jazz band, and the other six are mine." "Polly" always did have a burning passion for musical instruments.

Before entering the Academy, he studied the stars at Ohio Wesleyan, and later went into the Navy.

"EDDIE" isn't a "Red Mike." Far from it. Almost any week-end when he isn't carrying a gun he is showing the sights to some fair one.

His chief delights are in caulking off and being late to formations. "EDDIE" has been active in athletics, literary societies, and the musical organization. "Busy" should be his middle name, and when he takes an interest in a thing, it goes or he dies in the attempt. He's not dead yet!

- Class Football (4);
- Crew Squad (3, 2, 1), Plebe Varsity (4), Class Numerals (3), Navy Numerals (4);
- Class Track (2);
- Class Bowling (3);
- Log Staff (3, 2), Exchange Editor (1);
- Trident Staff (2, 1), Editor-in-Chief (1);
- Trident Society (2, 1), President (1);
- Reef Points (3, 2);
- Gymkhana Cast (4, 3, 2, 1);
- Musical Club, Director Manager (1), Assistant Director (2);
- Jazz Band (3, 2, 1), Assistant Leader (1);
- Glee Club (4, 3, 2);
- Choir (4, 3, 2, 1);
- Two Stripes.



WILLIAM DOW THOMAS

WYOMING, PENNSYLVANIA

"Bill" "Tommy"

"TOMMY" brought his curly hair from the land of mines and strikes, and from his early associations he has acquired a knowledge of "Johnny Jaw" that makes him the terror of Steam instructors. He couldn't get away untainted, and to this day he takes a lay off with, "I'm going to knock off and caulk."

After struggling through an overdose of Math he reduced his overhead to the Cosmopolitan and Sub and Weak Squad. He has refused to affiliate himself with any of the activities as such, but "Tommy" can always be counted on to lend a hand when work is to be done.

On our entering a room and conversing with him, he talks freely and most interestingly, but in a group he is bashful. His real nickname should be the "Silent Pardner." He is one of the powers behind—quiet and unassuming yet when aroused, as at reveille, his vocal powers are unlimited. Couple all this with generosity and the characteristic of making few friends, but those very close, and you see "W. D. T."

Trident Staff (1).



**Dutch Wars**

By superior tactical skill, DeRuyter wards off the British fleet, thus saving his valuable convoy.







HARRY WALLACE RICHARDSON  
TRENTON, NEW JERSEY  
"Dick" "Rich"

ONE of the few born with an ambition to enter the Naval Academy. As evidence of this he prepped at Severn '21-'22 and then had a try at army life at Marion '22-'23. Dago proved a real stumbling block Plebe Year but '28 received him with open arms and carried him along with them.

A member of the Juice Gang through two Plebe Years but a Youngster stripe killed his ambition. A chronic reader of the "Cosmo" and all other books, approved and unapproved. Has a mortgage on both "movie" houses in town.

"I'm Alabamy Bound" is his favorite song but to him it is a hymn. Generous to all and beloved of all his classmates. "Goin' to the movies s'afternoon?" Always ready to supply the necessary "d'argent" for the excursion.

"Why?" "What for?"

*Juice Gang (4, 3).*



JOHN TIMOTHY WHITE  
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK  
"Jack" "Whitey"

WOMEN! Girls! More women! He loves them all, or, at least, makes them believe he does, which all is as it should be. Jack was a good boy; that is, when he left Brooklyn and his dad led him by the hand into the middle of all this. Study is a habit with him, cultivated at St. John's prep in "good ole Brooklyn," where he graduated with the class of 1922. He learned about books from there. It was a good lesson, too, as he has no trouble in keeping sat now—although it took him a year to get acclimated—it was a tough break though—and inserting the little proverbial "if" it was "now" instead of "then" he would be exploiting a '27 ring; but fate does enjoy little pranks.

During Plebe Year he became quite a wrestler—maybe it was due to the excessive encounters with temptation, spurred on by a few dustings from the side lines; at any rate when the bit was published as to who made varsity numerals, Whitey was among those present.

Did I seem to hasten over his "affairs?" No, they demand, really, a separate volume because, as has been said, John is an ardent lover and he had got one convincing line. One hardly; it's one for every girl; they love it, and he has got "It." So all hands are satisfied. But some day there will come one who will give Jack the shock of his life, for he is destined to really fall and fall hard. Which is, again, all as it should be.

*Wrestling (4), Navy Numerals (4);  
Lucky Bag Staff;  
Gymkhana (5).*



**American Revolution**  
*John Paul Jones, doing the unexpected,  
inflicts much damage to shipping  
on the English coast.*







HARRY BRADEN WHITTINGTON

BENTON, ILLINOIS

"Whitney" "Whit"

THIS blond, good-natured boy, a product of Benton High School, has proved that Southern Illinois can produce sailors as well as bootleggers and coal strikers. He has, however, a touch of the homeland in the way he handles a machine gun.

In the everlasting battle with the Ac's he didn't distinguish himself, but he had little trouble in grinding out a 3.6 when it was necessary or whenever a prof hinted that he couldn't get it.

'28 was never without his services in the athletic department, and during second class year he found that he could handle an oar. Since then he has been all for crew, and he will rave for hours over the catch and recovery if you only but get him started, "The '50's nearly beat the varsity tonight."

His only vice was bridge, and every Monday morning the waste basket was filled with columned sheets bearing the caption "We—They."

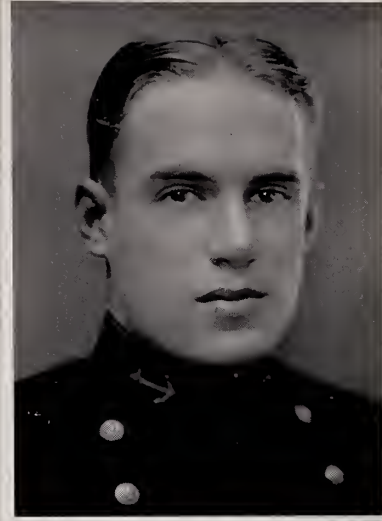
With the fairer sex he always got along quite well, and there were but few hops from which that blond head was absent.

"Second hour recitations tomorrow; ruit, gonna turn in."

*Class Baseball (4, 3);  
Class Water Polo (3, 2, 1);  
150-Lb. Crew Squad (2, 1).*



**Battle of Trafalgar**  
*With splendid co-ordination, Nelson divides the enemy's force and gains a victory.*



JOHN ALTON WILLIAMS

WILLIMANTIC, CONNECTICUT

"Willie" "Guillaume" "Bill"

"NOW up in New England"—on and on one hears a continuous flow of words about the dear old hills and lakes of Connecticut. "Who said New England wasn't the richest industrial district in the country?" But don't get the idea that the boy was the talkative sort of fellow. Silence was golden until someone made a wise crack about the old home town, and then—another peculiar thing, though he seldom ventured to the hops, he was forever getting letters from some little girl. Who could she have been—I wonder!

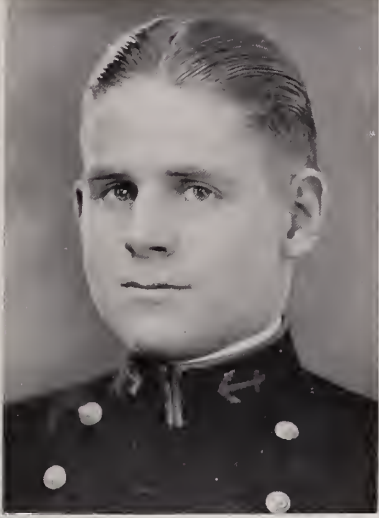
Now, Guillaume wasn't always so hot when it came to the Academics, but he managed to spend two-thirds of the study hours pouring over aviation magazines and still be sat. In fact you could point to a speck on the horizon and quick as a flash he would tell you the type of plane, the kind of oil it used and the color of the pilot's hair.

Well the best of luck, Bill—there is always room for new altitude records and maybe a chance for the moon. Where there are no D. O.'s. If Bill were writing this he would probably reply, "To hell with them; I'll stick it out."

*Track (4, 3), Navy Numerals (4);  
Class Swimming (2, 1);  
Class Water Polo (2, 1).*







THOMAS ANDREW AHROON  
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND  
"Andy" "Cookie"

ANOTHER "Baltimore Boy" makes good; T. Andrew Ahroon takes Naval Academy by storm; and stars in section rooms as well as on the athletic fields. Andy is doing his best to overcome this Baltimore handicap, and, as he is fat, jolly, and therefore a little crazy, he'll probably succeed.

Cookie is quite a snake, and is always seen at the hops handing out his line of light chatter. He always has a "Baltimore Girl" for an attentive listener. Our great, big, handsome he-man can be classed as a savoir, and seldom decorates the trees, Dago and English excepted.

Plebe year Andy started out to set the athletic world afire, and now eats on two toast tables. At the present time he is entitled to wear an "N"; but not a Block; his is Black.

"Aw, hell, you can't drive a spike with a tack hammer."

Lacrosse (4, 2), Class Numerals (4);  
Soccer (4, 3, 1), Class Numerals (4);  
Water Polo (4, 3, 1), Class Numerals (4, 3);  
Gymkhana (4);  
Three Stripes.



Battle of Lake Champlain  
Macdonough "winds" the Saratoga by  
anchors, and presents a new broad-  
side to the enemy.



LORD CALVERT BALTIMORE  
BALTIMORE, U. S. A.  
"Lord" "B-B"

THUNDERING cheers, roars of applause and the clicking of cameras, marked the departure of "B-B" on his hazardous journey over the W. B. & A. to Annapolis, colonial suburb of Baltimore. He would make good, there was no doubt of it, for hadn't all the youth of this fair city made good? Those four long years he had spent at the Baltimore Pyrotechnic Institute would push him to the fore in but a short time. Then would the "Moon" embellish her pages with long eulogies on the salvation of the Naval Academy by one of the Boys.

In the meantime "B-B" did not disappoint the city of his nativity, for early in his naval career he learned about "Charlie Noble," how to swing a hammock and all such things. In short he learned, all that are "N's" are not block.

One morning in the early part of second class year, Lord won for himself everlasting fame. In a spirit of jolly competition with Dan Baxter, "B-B" broke the Academy record for consumption of Baltimore Beef-Steaks. No less than fifty of these durable collision mats did he absorb that a new mark might be hung on the gym bulkhead.

Possessed with the will to win and exceedingly large pedal extremities, "B-B" will cover much ground in the Navy.

Baltimore Boy (4, 3, 2, 1), Head Man (1);  
Forty Percent (4, 1);  
W. B. & A. (3, 2, 1), Conductor (1), 2VBA8  
(2, 1);  
Circulation Mgr. "Moon" (6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1);  
Bacardi Squad (1).





*The tape has been stretched and broken . . . .  
the goal has been reached, but then there are  
those, who for countless reasons have fallen  
by the wayside . . . .*



# In Memoriam



Cecil Bundy Cole  
1906-1925



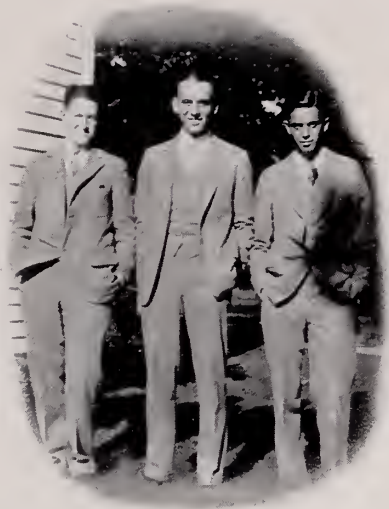
Paul Franklin Barrier  
1906-1927



William Frink Ingham  
1904-1927  
Midshipman Lieutenant Commander







## *U. S. S. Outside*

*E*NSHRINED in our hearts is a memory of those of '28 who have been deprived of the great objective which we have labored and lived for these past four years, a commission in the finest service afloat.

Familiar faces and more familiar names serve to strengthen the ties of their comradeship and individualism. We may well realize that their absence is one always to be regretted:—never can we make compensation. Collectively and individually they gave their all in kindred spirit and with brotherly sacrifice, to classmate and the Academy.

On the great outside, in the rank and file of the lost company, each struggles with his own destinies.

Is it not fitting that we pause a moment to wish for them every success on Life's road and to trust that they who have passed on, may reciprocate a portion of the esteem and pride we hold for them?



**NORMAN TOWER BALL**  
OHIO

Possessing a superabundance of energy, activity, and ability Norm was a star man, on the Crew Plebe year, a contributor to the Log, and Editor-in-Chief of our *Lucky Bag*. His ambition for larger fields of activity and love of freedom led him to resign. The class wishes you the best of success in your work whatever it may be.

**EUGENE PAUL BURTON**  
MISSOURI

"Eee - Pee" with his good disposition and fine manly personality won many friends and was well liked by everyone. Besides being well liked he has a barrel of brains and will-power with which he can do most anything. He knows how to use them both and does! He is a boy who can meet conditions readily and make good anywhere.

**ARTHUR ST. CLAIR WALDEN**  
OHIO

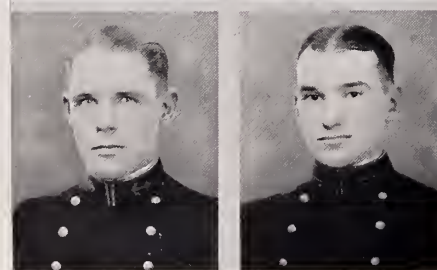
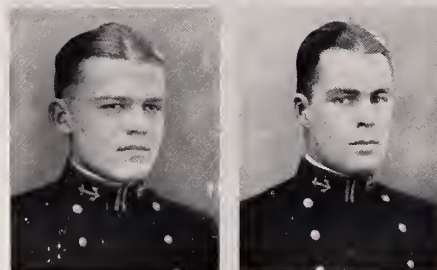
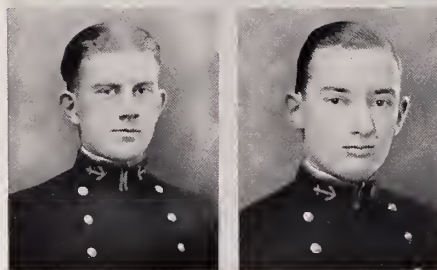
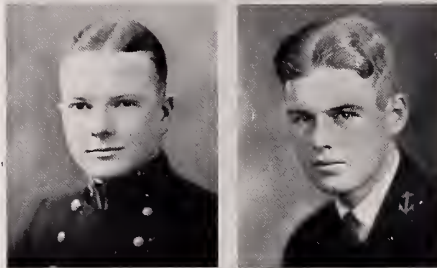
The first member of the class of '28 to gain that coveted privilege of wearing an N\*. While playing football, to put '28 on the Harvard Shield, he received a broken arm which kept his services from the Lacrosse team the following spring. Here's the best of luck to you Al, always!

**DE WITT DAVIS, 3D**  
MICHIGAN

"There's formation! Tell 'em I'll be there as soon as I find my books." At formation: "I'm here. What's the lesson? Twenty pages? How do they expect me to bone all that in three minutes? They ought to give charter lessons around this place." Savvy? No end! Non-reg? That's just what I was about to suggest.

**JOHN COLLIN McMANEMIN**  
NEW JERSEY

After standing high academically for three years Mac left us at the end of first class cruise as a result of several heated skirmishes with the Executive Department. He is now located in Philadelphia and bids fair to be one of the boys who resigned and made good.



**CHARLES BROADBENT**  
NEW YORK

Charley was a boy you would notice in a crowd. He lived up to expectations and became one of our outstanding athletes. However, fate dealt him a hard blow. After he had spent some time in the hospital the medics got him, and he left our fold. We were sorry to see him go, but we are sure that he will make good in his undertakings.

**EDWIN DINWIDDIE MCKEE**  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Few boys left closer friends than did Eddie when he left us Second Class year to follow paths nearer to his heart. A pal, upright and honest, with high ideals, we know he will succeed as he would have done with Uncle Sam by remaining in the service.

**CARLOS RANSOM BOSS**  
PENNSYLVANIA

'27's loss was our gain, but not for long. The great outside called and Caesar obeyed the summons at the end of Second Class year. When last heard of he was in the insurance business. Best of luck to you, Caesar, and lots of it.

**FRANKLIN WEBSTER**  
WAKEFIELD, JR.  
ILLINOIS

There are two types of men: those so-called, and those worthy of the name in its true sense. Beans was a leader of the latter type, and we fully realized that we were losing one of sterling qualities when Beans resigned to complete his education at Cornell.

**RICHARD ALEXANDER HAINES**  
NEW YORK

"Thug" entered the Academy with ambitions to succeed in the academics and athletics, and by constant plugging made the grade up to first class year. He will ever be known as one who doesn't fear work. All his friends wish him the best of luck and know that he will succeed in 'cit' life.

U.S.S.  
OUTSIDE



HARRY MORGAN HOLLAND  
TEXAS

Entering the first day of Plebe Summer, "Waxa" was always the "life o' the party" in every gathering. He left us Second Class year because of poor eyesight. We miss his good nature and cheerfulness. He was a staunch supporter of Waxahachie, Queen City of the Cotton Belt. "Waxa" is now back in Texas and is happy. We wish for him the best o' luck always.

WILLIAM DEAN LEWIS  
OHIO

A three year battle with the Academics resulted in defeat only on account of his health. If Bill's personality and ability shown while he was with us is a criterion of his future, then success and happiness surely lie before him.

MADISON DALLAS PICKENS  
MISSISSIPPI

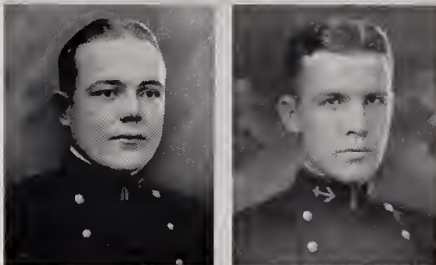
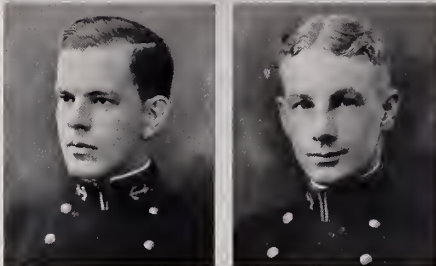
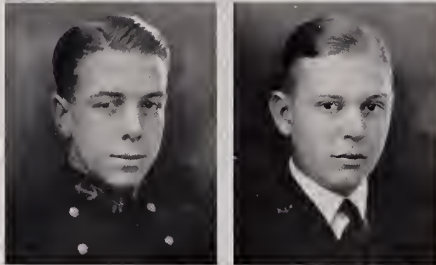
An easy-going Southerner of handsome countenance, likeable disposition, and a philosophical lover of poetry. Dallas left us Second Class year to become affiliated with one of our "great dailies." A true friend and a man who knew his own mind, he is now employed in Washington.

CARL CLINTON COOK  
ARKANSAS

When the game got rough the coach sent "Kayo" in. When it came to nerve, fight and tenacity, the boy was there. Life for Carl was one great gamble—to be taken seriously when necessary but at all other times a huge joke. He possesses a warm spot in the hearts of his classmates that will not soon be lost.

HARRY CARLETON QUAST  
WISCONSIN

Harry bilged what got so many of us, Navigation. But possessed with an indomitable will to win, a heart of gold, and a character that cannot be equalled, he will succeed wherever he goes. Harry's friends will never forget him and he left a gap in the service that will be hard to fill.



DREWRY AUGUSTUS BEALL  
ALABAMA

When Alabama sent us Beall, she did us another good turn. For two years we enjoyed his friendship and sunny smile. When other climes called him it was with the greatest of regrets that we said "Goodbye" and wished him "bon voyage."

WILLIAM LEE LYONS BROWN  
KENTUCKY

"The higher the possum—" — such was "Farmer," always giving toasts, full of fun, jolly, and a happy-go-lucky fellow. There was always to be seen pep and smiles following such an animated personality. He was a part of the class that it was hard to see leave.

EARL LEWIS SACKETT  
TEXAS

Earl was from the wide open spaces of Texas and the Navy seemed to cramp his execution. So as time went on he departed from our midst. But as years pass we all remember the days when "Chick" was with us. Happy memories, too.

HENRY TURNER SLOCUM  
MASSACHUSETTS

With the appearance and other qualifications of a leader "Si" came to the Naval Academy after a year at Harvard and another year in the Navy with much promise of becoming a success as a naval officer. We were sorry to lose him to the fetters of a "ball and chain"

PIERRE CLYDE PERRINE  
INDIANA

The Navy lost a fine officer when "Pierre" went back to his native state of Indiana. We all wish you the best of luck, Pierre.







LUKE EDWARD WHITE  
CONNECTICUT

The boy from Putnam, Connecticut, like old Israel Putnam, left the plow to join the fray. After excitement of Plebe year and the pleasures of Youngster cruise, he became third classman. Luke wandered up on the fourth deck one spring night and after a cruise on the Reina left us. He now has an important position with the John Hancock Ins. Co.

LESTER BRUTON SANDS  
ARIZONA

Lester left us Second Class year after seeing us through the worst of the fight. Lester was a wrestler and would have been a great adjunct to the Navy squad. Lester was positive in his opinion, a congenial classmate, a willing worker and true friend. May he reach success in the literary world he has chosen for his field.

FRANK KLEBART THOMPSON  
MASSACHUSETTS

Tommie came to us from Mass. and made the hard ones look easy for two and a half years. However, his suture was nipped when color blindness made it impossible for him to distinguish his port from starboard running light. He is one who can succeed with the minimum amount of effort and he is doing that now in Webster.

BURTON WILBUR DRESBACH  
OHIO

"Skeezix," as he was called by the first classmen, became famous Plebe year by being able to knock off fifty stoopfalls at one sitting. He used to say, "It sure is tough to be famous." Burton decided Youngster year that he had better fish to fry and bid us adieu.

JOLIN MONTGOMERY WEAR  
TEXAS

Tex was a true Texan and was proud of it. He never had a worry in his life and was always ready for a good time. His crowning achievement was at "Kelly's Stables," Chicago—"You don't know any girls. I don't either. Let's get a keg and a boat and go fishing."



STUART MOFFETT BARNETTE  
DELAWARE

A big grin topped by a shock of curly red hair—"What say, Polly?" From behind a drawing board and box of paints—casual concern for academics—Brick. When he was with us he did much toward designing our class crest. In fact he was chairman of that committee. Now he's designing bigger things in the College of Architecture of M.I.T.

GEORGE DONALD WOOD  
GEORGIA

We shall always remember George as a quiet, congenial type of fellow, a good mixer in any crowd and beloved by his classmates. It was a sad day for us when the Medicos took him from us and we wish him every success on Life's journey.

FRANCIS JOSEPH WIEDEMANN  
MASSACHUSETTS

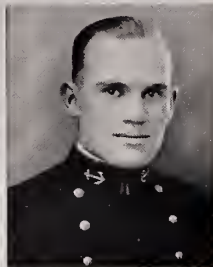
Wiedy is one of these boys that makes friends easily. On Youngster cruise he was very popular with a certain few of the first class and was always picked for working parties. During Youngster year, he tried a great chemical experiment and spent thirty days on the Reina. He is now with the Grant Co. of Boston.

RALPH WILLIAM RICHARDSON  
PENNSYLVANIA

In the Spring of Second Class year Rich decided love and salt water don't mix; so he changed step from a martial to a marital march. A good boy who took the best wishes of the class with him when he gave up the Navy for Nellie.

CHESTER CECIL WINE  
TEXAS

Chester Cecil Wine, alias "Sandy" hailed from the land of cactus and cattle, San Antonio, Texas. Sandy was one of the most studious of the class, often turning out before reveille to study. But in Second Class year his strenuous, scholarly habits caused his eyes to fail him, and now he is adding to his fund of learning at Texas U.





**JOHN RICHARD EDGINGTON**  
PENNSYLVANIA

Can we ever forget "Johnny!" Who is it that salutes us with such a manly greeting, accompanied by that never-failing, cheery smile? Whence those sweet strains we hear down the corridor just as soon as reveille "busts?" That's Johnny Edginton and his guitar, fellows, and he's as true as the notes he strums.

**ROBERT LEE HUBBARD**  
TENNESSEE

"Snakey," a true Southern Gentleman, left us the first term of Youngster year in pursuit of fame and fortune with the General Motors. Every Midshipman, and unfortunately his drags, too, knew Snakey. "Oh boy, was she hot!"

**HENRY MacDONALD STILLMAN**  
WISCONSIN

"Heinie" is affectionately remembered by his classmates as the designer of their class ring, but like Moses and the Promised Land, having designed the ring he was unable to wear one. He severed his connections with the Academy Youngster year to start the exodus of mariners to Cornell. Here in accordance with his winning ways life for him is one long rosy dream.

**LOUIS ARTHUR SAVAGE**  
INDIANA

Lou is a budding young lawyer down Indiana way at the present writing. The latest word we had was that he was a potential district attorney; probably the next will be that he is appointing our successors. From our experience with him we judge he didn't miss his calling.

**LYMAN HERRICK BELL**  
IOWA

When in June, 1926, Lymie parted from us we knew that we were losing one of our finest classmates. A square-shooter, a true friend, Lyman was ever an example to us. His genial smile won our hearts and will always remain with us. Indeed, it was Iowa's gain and Navy's loss.



**OMAR JAMES KENT**  
WASHINGTON

As Plebe summer was drawing to a close, a young lad came out of the West to join us. Plebe year he proved himself to be quite a basketball player and a track man. The God of the 2.5 failed for once and he left us Second Class year. Omar has continued his education at the University of Washington and will become a business man.



**DONALD EDWARD CARLSON**  
CALIFORNIA

Blessed with a goodly amount of native intelligence, Don had little difficulty in keeping on the right path. At the second-class physical exam they made the discovery that "Swede" was unable to distinguish between a man-o-war and a bumboat at fifty feet, we lost and Stanford gained.



**CEDRIC CORNWALL HORNBY**  
NEBRASKA

Ced's work here was most commendable. The result of his eye examination Second Class year was the cause of his resignation. At Yale he decided to take Mechanical Engineering. He is the type who fits well into college activities and the ones who knew him here wish him the greatest success.



**WILLIAM JAMES LANDEN**  
MASSACHUSETTS

The call of the Navy was not strong enough, and in February of Youngster year Jim left us to try cit life. While here the realm of sports was not unknown to him; active on the "B" squad and on the Plebe baseball team. The latest dope is that he is entering professional baseball.



**WILLIAM DE ROY ETTLINGER**  
NEW YORK

Willie is a genuine New Yorker,—living, dreaming, boosting, speaking as New Yorkers do. After a three year's cruise he left us. The Big Town keeps its own and it is leading little Willie along a road to success that many of us envy.





TOWNSEND SCUDDER  
VAN ANTWERP  
NEW YORK

Life is a succession of associations from which lasting friendships are derived. In our intimacies with Ting we learned to hold a deep esteem and affection for him. Here is a man whose individualistic character is marked by those inherent qualities we admire. If our warm thoughts of him are any criterion of his future success, we may expect the best from him.

RICHARD YATES BATTERTON  
ILLINOIS

Dick came smiling through the most rigorous Plebe year possible, but in his second year love beckoned too strongly, and he strayed from our fold. Awards and marks attested to his wrestling ability and literary talent ere his perennial desire for the greener fields ahead took him from us.

SAMUEL FLOYD FUTHEY  
MISSISSIPPI

"Hey, Sam, got a skag? here's some matches." Sam was a good athlete, but the "Ac" department kept him back and finally proved his downfall. He has gone south and bids well to be prominent in the financial world as a banker.

HENRY CLAYTON KEELER  
CALIFORNIA

Harry was a born aristocrat. Cursed with a sense of humor too subtle for the stolid moronry of the ordinary, his soul sought relief in satire. His chief delight lay in disrupting the composure of the Department of English.

A gentleman, with the soul of a poet and the nerve of a sportsman, he will ever be cherished in the memory of his classmates.

WILLIAM FREDERICK KIRCHOFF  
ARKANSAS

Bill was one of those who seeming to be savvy here failed to make the grade. He was affable, eager, and cunning, a fine man to have in any organization and we surely hated to lose him but the great outside called and he answered. May you make as many new friends as you left behind.



JAMES JUSTIN BURKE  
MINNESOTA

"Jimmie" came from Minnesota with the Navy in his blood and a determination to succeed in his heart. Two years and a half he studied and succeeded as he wished. Then his eyes made him a cit again. He is now specializing in electrical engineering at the University of Minnesota.



EDWIN KNAPP WINN  
WISCONSIN

The combination of a roving nature and the call of marriage were too much for Ed and, again, the Navy was the loser when he left. A man respected by all and very much liked by those who penetrated his cynical exterior and a true friend within.



DE EARL MONROE LOGSDON  
INDIANA

"Logs" seems born for stormy things. His Plebe year was filled with fire works and the lull of Youngster year was shortlived. A slight inability to see far objects transferred him to the Coast Guard as an Ensign. His way of crushing the obstacles should insure his success there.



HOMER DELAINE GRIMMETT  
OKLAHOMA

Because Dee always had a smile for everyone it is easy to realize why he had so many friends who hated to see him leave us. With the beginning of "Ac" year he assumed a dual role, by which he is best known to us, who still remain—that of "Si," a person conversant with stock markets, also "Chief" because of his war whoops.



KENDRICK TAYLOR  
NEW JERSEY

It was with poignant regret that we bade "Kay" good-bye. It seemed that we had never associated with a person of more sterling worth. He was a classmate and a friend; more no one can be.

U.S.S.  
OUTSIDE

# U. S. S. Outside

## NINETEEN TWENTY-FOUR

BLACKBURN, B. F.  
BLAKELY, J. W.  
CAIN, H. F.  
COKER, C. P.

DENZER, E. E.  
ERICKSON, W. L.  
GOODWIN, P. H.  
INGLES, P.  
KIBLER, H. L.

KLUEGEL, J. VAN R.  
SHAW, L. D.  
STOVALL, J. E.  
ZIMMERMAN, D. P.

## NINETEEN TWENTY-FIVE

ABERNETHY, J. R.  
ALLBEE, H. R.  
BERKMAN, O. T.  
BIGGS, F. C.  
BOOTH, C. E.  
BOOYE, C.  
BOWDEN, W. K.  
BROKAW, W. H.  
BURKE, T. D.  
BUSH, B. H.  
BUSH, H. H.  
CAMPBELL, R. S.  
CHARLTON, A. W.  
CHEW, C. J.  
CLEGG, E. C.  
COLE, C. B.  
COLE, R. D.  
COUNTS, J. P.  
EASTON, W. T.

ENSMINGER, R. H.  
FLANDERS, M. B.  
FURBER, R. M.  
GARDNER, N. C.  
GLEASON, R. E.  
HALE, C. M.  
HARDENBERGH, R. W., JR.  
HARKER, H. G.  
HARRINGTON, M. J.  
HERALD, A. J.  
HODGES, W. A.  
HOLDER, O. S.  
JANNEY, S. A.  
JEWETT, J. Q.  
KLEIN, E. L.  
MAYFIELD, J. H.  
MCLEOD, W. H., JR.  
NELSON, H. A.  
NEVILLE, F. L.

PATTIE, B. D.  
PETERSON, J. S.  
PLANT, J. C.  
POND, R. K.  
REYNOLDS, R. R.  
ROBERTS, T. C., JR.  
SCHMITT, H. C.  
SETZER, W. C.  
SLOSS, M. B.  
SPOHRER, A.  
STANLEY, A. O., JR.  
TOROK, T. T.  
TRESE, J. C.  
WADE, W. G.  
WILKINSON, R. H.  
WINFORD, H. S.  
WOOD, M. C.  
YEAGER, W. C.  
ZIMMERMAN, R. B.

## NINETEEN TWENTY-SIX

BARNETTE, S. M.  
BABBITT, N. C.  
BAKER, G. L.  
BATTERTON, R. Y.  
BEALL, D. A.  
BEASLEY, M.  
BELANGER, V. A.  
BELL, L. H.  
BRENNAN, W. C.  
BROWN, W. L. L.  
CARDWELL, L.  
COOK, T. S.  
DEVLIN, J. O., JR.  
DOSS, R. O.  
DRESBACK, B. W.  
EDGINGTON, J. R.  
EVERSOLE, C. F.  
FORD, W. G.  
FUTHEY, S. F.

HASBROUCH, P.  
GRIMMETT, H. D.  
HANBY, G. E.  
HUBBARD, R. L., JR.  
INSCOE, G. M.  
IRWIN, V. G.  
JACKSON, W. C.  
JACOBSON, H. S.  
KEARNS, J. J.  
KELLER, H. C.  
KENT, O. J.  
KING, J. L.  
KIRCHOFF, W. F.  
KLING, C. W., JR.  
LANDEN, W. J.  
LEWIS, W. D.  
LOGSDON, D. M.  
MANEES, E. O.

OTIS, M. L.  
MARCHANT, W. A.  
MCKEE, E. D.  
PERRINE, P. C.  
RAMSAY, F. M.  
RICE, J. M.  
SACKETT, E. L.  
SAVAGE, L. A.  
SLOCUM, H. T.  
STEWART, H. H., JR.  
STILLMAN, H. M.  
TAYLOR, K.  
VAN ANTWERP, T. S.  
WALKER, H. S., JR.  
WHITE, L. E.  
WHITMAN, P. W.  
WIEDEMANN, F. J.  
WOODS, E. C.  
WOODWARD, J. R.

## NINETEEN TWENTY-SEVEN

BALL, N. T.  
BARRIER, P. F.  
BOSS, C. R.  
BROADBENT, C.  
BURKE, J. J.  
BURTON, E. P.  
CARLSON, D. E.  
CONNAUGHTON, C. A.  
COOK, C. C.  
DAVIS, D., 3D

ETTLINGER, W. D.  
HARRISON, S. H.  
HEAVILIN, J. S.  
HOLLAND, H. M.  
HORNBY, C. C.  
HOSSFELD, R. F.  
INGHAM, W. F., JR.  
LOWE, W. W.  
MCMANEMIN, J. C.  
PICKENS, M. D.

QUAST, H. C., JR.  
RICHARDSON, R. W.  
SANDS, L. B.  
THOMPSON, F. K.  
WALDEN, A. ST. C.  
WEAR, J. M.  
WHITNEY, D. G.  
WINE, C. C.  
WINN, E. K.  
WOOD, G. D.

## NINETEEN TWENTY-EIGHT

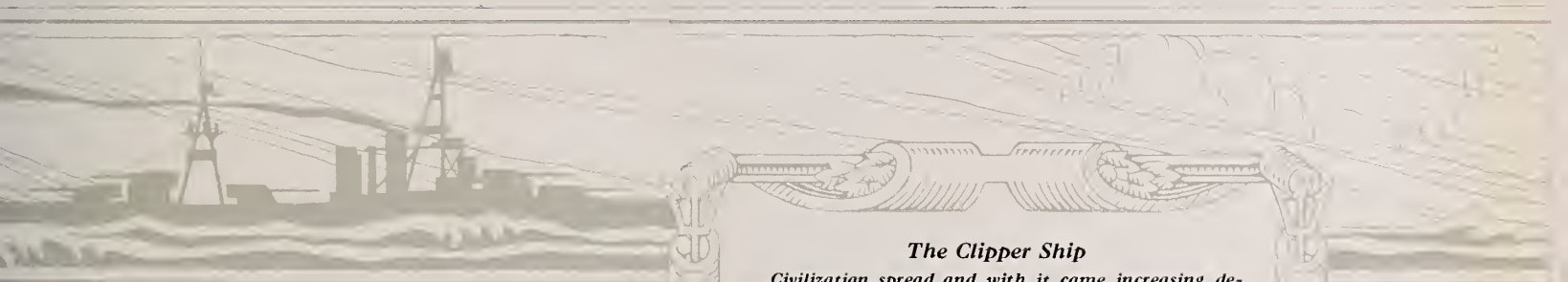
HAINES, R. A.  
TREANOR, V. DE P.  
WAKEFIELD, F. W., JR.



*Scattered far and wide by graduation, the  
Class can again live together in the memories  
of our . . . Class History . . . . .*



## CLASS HISTORY



### *The Clipper Ship*

*Civilization spread and with it came increasing demands for trade in the essentials of life. To serve these demands, greater speed of transportation was necessary. From such necessity was developed the clipper. These sturdy craft carried their freight through countless storms and dangers at speeds previously thought to be impossible.*







## *Foreword*

### *Four Years Well Spent*

*F*OUR eventful years during which the mould of great naval tradition has shaped indelible honor, character, and ideals. Yet more precious than all the component forces entering into this turbulent stream of activity so isolated from the hum-drum of commercialism, towers titanic friendship. Life-long associations nurtured from seedlings planted the memorable day we entered this educational melting pot, in which a conglomerate American boyhood silently became blended into the finished product—officers and gentlemen. But Time mellows memory and accentuates only the beautiful and more lasting. It will erase impressions of a besieging curriculum, buildings and memorials, only to further illuminate the cemented allegiance within an inseparable fraternity. Let this then—this Kaleidoscopic portrayal stimulate the memory of—

*Four Years Well Spent.*





## PLEBE SUMMER



"Permission to come aboard, sir?"  
 "Permission grant—WHAT! . . . .  
 you? Alex, old man, where in the  
 thunder have you been for the last . . . .  
 me? sure, never felt better; you're  
 looking great, too . . . . Yeah, what?  
 so am I—say, let me tell you—the  
 sweetest girl in the world, and the  
 cutest little bugger you ever saw, looks  
 just like me . . . . boy, it's the life—  
 what? . . . Europe as a diplomat after  
 two years in the Asiatics, I knew it,  
 the same old politician. Skipper?—  
 yeah, a perfect trump . . . . sure, have  
 one—wait a minute. . . no use, this  
 gadget isn't working, give me a light—  
 thanks . . . like old times you bum-  
 ming my skags, but it's worth it, old  
 man, to have you back again . . . . .  
 yeah? he is—well, I'll be . . . . ."



*In the beginning, June 1924*



*the vanguard*



*was duly confronted by*





*the battle of medicos*



*'non sibi sed patrie'*



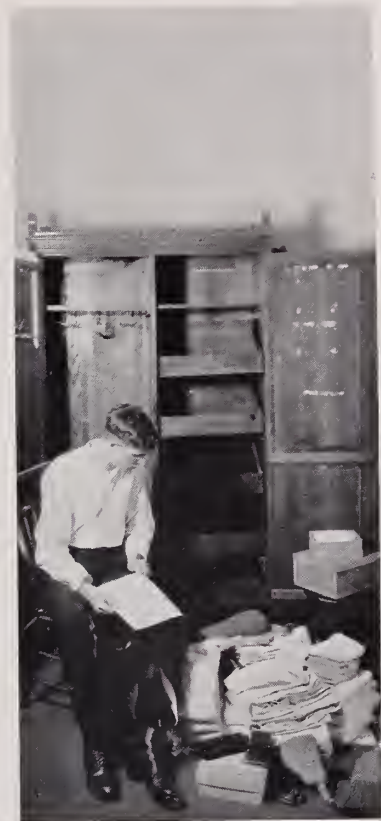
*on to the rifle range*



*Clothes, before and—*



*after laundry's havoc*



*problems—how to stow it*



*learning the ropes*





*No rest for the wicked*



*first taste of the sea*



*big guns*



*innoculation—botheration*



*brawn and blisters*



*Sunday diversion*



*ready on the firing line*





*September academic daze*



*even laundry lists—*



*and dope from the bilgers*



*some late arrivals*



*Saturday inspections*



*football squad returns*



*our ships come in—the beginning of the end*





## PLEBE YEAR



*"What a mad time Plebe Year proved, yet a transition of inestimable value to those who survive. For as a cloudburst long dreaded we dizzily and mutely were swept into the maelstrom of Academic Year. From innocent vicissitudes of care-free summer days into the midst of fifteen hundred curious upper classmen plunged our band, three hundred and twelve strong. The acid test was at hand; a year of shattered illusions, quenched ambitions and character developing experiences fed on by determination and an unconscious growth of far-flung Navy "spirit." Academics loomed gigantic, tolling the knell of some sixty; the ever 'Brace up, Mister' and 'How many days' made it all a memorable occasion the June day we emerged from our bondage, monarchs of all we surveyed."*



*Plebes become PLEBES*



*Uncle Henry officiates planting of class tree*



*the straight and narrow*





*becoming educated*



*blackboard gymnastics*



*military precision*



*while the upper classes journeyed to Princeton*



*Smoke Hall refuge*





*—a ride of spirit swept us on—*

*to Baltimore*



*that eternal menu*



*Christmas and HOME*

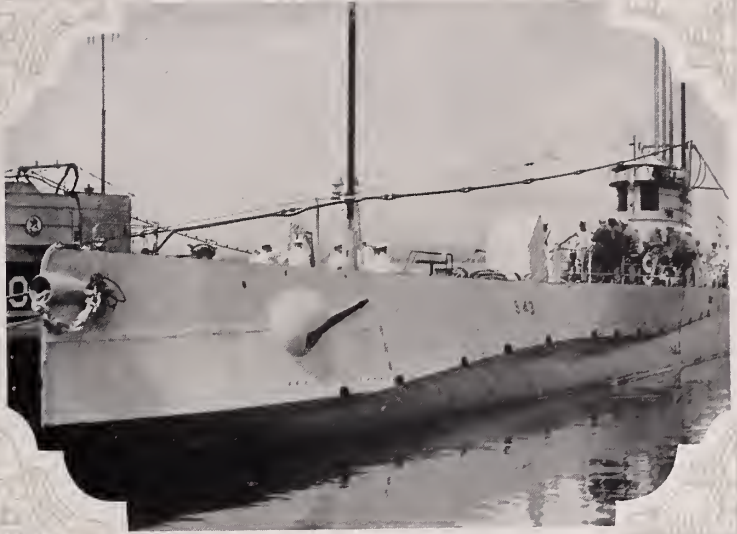


*rom slumbers to attention in 30 seconds*





*the Chapel's impressiveness*



*Submarines to ruminate*



*cheering practice is an all hands rate*



*"Skinny's up"*

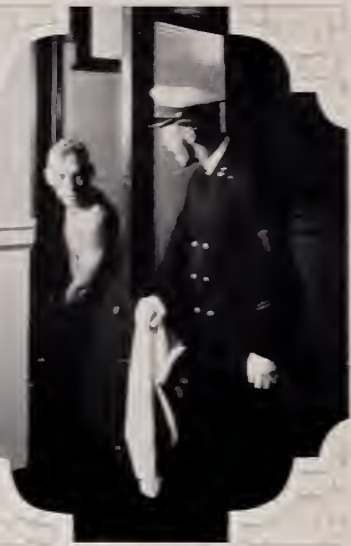


*Los Angeles comes to town*





*full dress complexion--and reports*



*"Hey, Formation's busted"*



*it's all in fun--marines, or rates*



*Reports return Section 111, 117*



*our first full dress P-rade*





*band in its new finery*



*"and the Army was buried deep away"*



*Ramon Navarro takes charge*



*at LAST, "Tain't no more Plebes"*



*youngsters—white service—liberty*





## YOUNGSTER CRUISE



“How do these infernal hammocks keep from turning over? ‘Has anyone seen the mess hall?’ ‘Great guns do we get BEANS every meal?’ What memories Alex, of our first inoculation into the province of practical mariners. In fact, so practical that before the Chapel dome had faded away as we lumbered down the Chesapeake, we discovered that the Youngster heritage consisted of endless travails, night vigils, more deck scrubbing and too numerous working parties. Never before had our class looked so small; never before had we realized the tender cares required by one of Uncle Sam’s thirty million dollar jewels. But as we became acclimated to our new environment there seeped into our inner recesses the first germs of the ‘call of the sea.’”



The ships

Name of Port	DAYS AT SEA	Distance	Date arrive	Date depart	Days in port
ANNAPOLIS			30 May	6 June	6
COLON, Panama Canal	7	1951	12 June	17 "	5
SAN PEDRO, California	13	2913	29 "	8 July	9
SAN FRANCISCO, "	2	368	9 July	17 "	8
ASTORIA, Oregon	3	600	20 "	22 "	2
SEATTLE, Washington	1	265	23 "	30 "	7
SAN DIEGO, California	5	1230	4 Aug	8 Aug	4
BALBOA, Panama Canal	12	2845	20 "	22 "	2
ANNAPOLIS	8	1951	30 "		
	51	12,121			40

the menu



Admiral Vogelgesang





*"Farewell, mothers, sisters, sweethearts"*



*a youngster's heritage*



*up all hammocks  
daily dozen*



*monkey drill*



*general quarters*

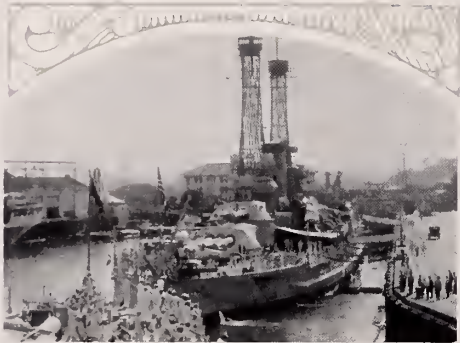




*Panama—terra firma at last*



*man's masterpiece*



*into the Pacific at Balboa  
quaint Panamanian scenery*



*out to see the world*



*smoking lamp is out—divine services*





*—on the U.S.S. New York*



*mountains of coal—lots of vitality*



*less coal—less vitality*

*no coal—no vitality*



*up Market Street we paraded*



*Sec Nav comes aboard*





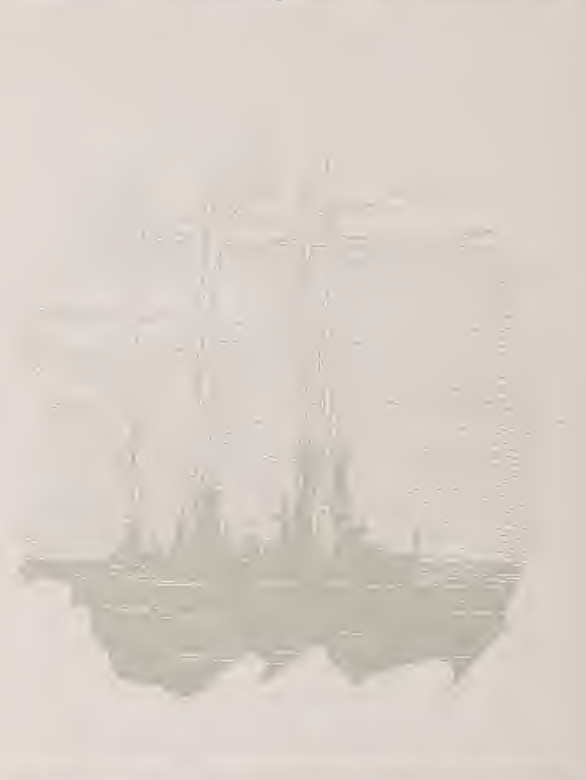
*storm tossed*



*—on tempestuous seas*



*Astoria in gala attire—  
and Seattle's a Navy town*



*spirits of Tia Juana*



*a Youngster's eighth wonder*





## YOUNGSTER YEAR



*"Their Royal Majesties the Youngsters have arrived, let the wheels of education once more mend their progress. Even so, we returned from the supernatural bliss of our first September leave saturated with post-leave amours and self glory that we were not Plebes. That indefinable Youngster complex pervaded our cosmo; Plebes were all dumb, unlike we had been; First Classmen couldn't see our viewpoint and profs seemed unnecessarily exacting and meticulous. Why not! The pendulum had swung from the narrowed, hampered treadmill of Plebe Year to the other extreme, as it inevitably does. The blessings of this carefree year were many. It became an alloyed composite fighting for an Academy of which we were proud. No, Shorty, Youngster year wasn't so bad after all.*



*Post-leave amours*



*"now if this isn't clear"*



*there are lockers—*





*"Now when I was a Plebe"*



*'Any questions draw slips'*



*we studied all the time*



*how we loved butts manual*



*team leaves for Ann Arbor*



*for the glory of Twenty-eight*





*Bill gets in training for mule stew*



*"we'll win, by golly, we'll win"*



*—and by golly we did!*



*radiator club feasts*



*Youngsters always drag*



*there are ways of boning*

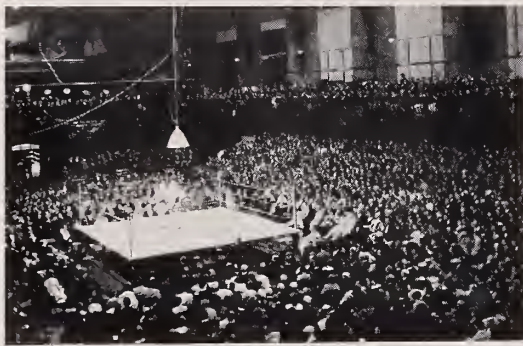




*those steam keels*



*drum and bugle corps organized*



*mid-winter boxing*



*advertisements arrive*



*between the acts*



*midshipmen can do anything*





*SPRING is here*



*by the numbers*



*again the Board of Visitors*

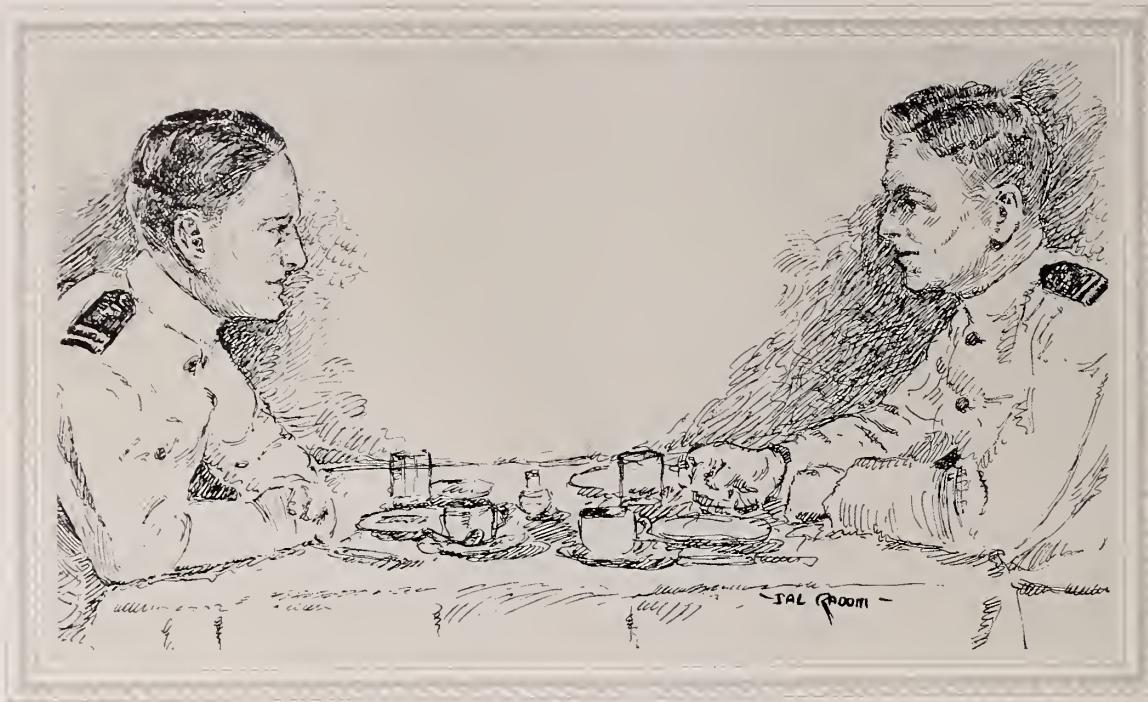


*"We can beat your whole damn Army"*



*whereupon we became venerable second classmen*





## SECOND CLASS CRUISE



*"What victims of circumstances; what keen disappointment, when with visions of Europe in mind our ships lazily lumbered down the Chesapeake destined for an East Coast "see America first" adventure. Had twenty-eight stepped into a hot-bed of adversity, with a repetition of a Youngster cruise, manual exhortations, endless watches, and notebooks to prepare? It had, until the sun broke through the existing clouds of discontent; shattering false illusions and supplanting in their stead sincere plaudits for untold numbers of navy friends whose unbounded hospitality won every heart. Besides the gay galaxy within ever vacillating social circles ashore, ideals, estimates, strong friendships were shaping themselves within our life compository; the sacred tasks of a professional career were taking root."*



Embarkation

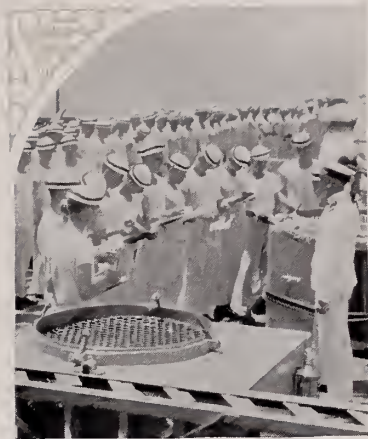


Wyoming, New York and Utah



getting acclimated





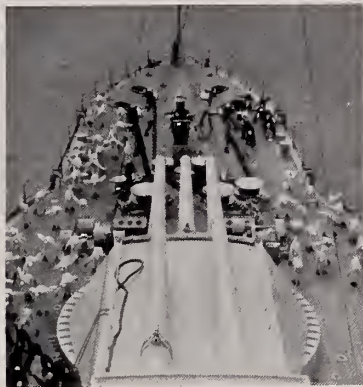
*squad leaders, front and center*



*back to beans*



*—and hammocks*



*keeping fit*



*from aloft*



*intricacy*



*sea-power*





*in the thick of it*



*between halves*



*a week to get clean*



*studies in black and white*



*Newport excitement*



*off side on a punt*



*"Lay aft the liberty party"*





*human fuel*



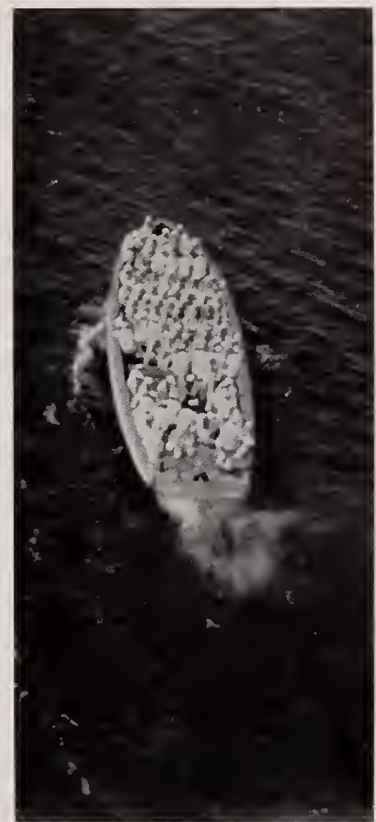
*all over Marblehead*



*lost and found department*



*music every noon*



*taxi*

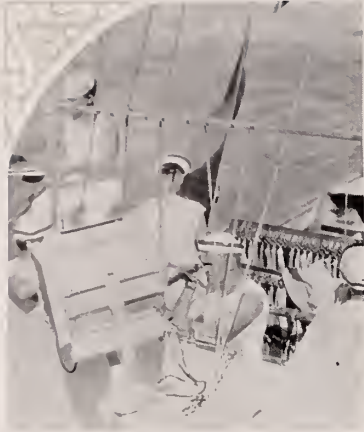


*movies every night*



*Liberty expires on the dock at eleven o'clock*





*signals over*



*draw pay*



*ashore*



*Philadelphia*



*New York's Goddess*



*football squad shoves off*



*a month's stores are taken on*





*a mid-summer's nap*



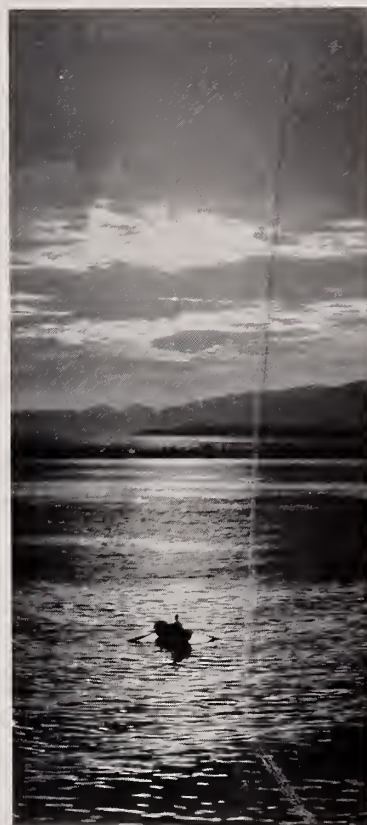
*Guantanamo as most saw it*



*—and as some saw it*



*"Coming on the range"*



*after day is done*



*"Fire!"*



*"Hit—no change"*





## SECOND CLASS YEAR



*"Another September leave glorified to the Gods of home and pleasure passed into vivid memory as we welcomingly subsided into the stolid security of a Hall that had taken on the reverence of home. Two hundred and twelve of us, eager with anticipation to assume new liberties and enter into the incandescent fires of a Navy spirit that bore a football team to the triumphs of a National Championship. Then, do you remember Alex, when came that truly gladsome occasion whereupon Math was solemnly buried, only to bring in its stead a maze of colossally intricate professional subjects. Despite all the bliss of rich associations and placid peacefulness that is the characteristic benefit of second class year we expectantly awaited the advent into the responsibilities of the last rung on our educational ladder."*



*Math was buried*



*more professional drills*



*greater responsibilities*





*we bought books and books*

*while victrolas became a necessity*



*Queen Marie reviews us*



*Michigan downed*



*grandstand stunts*





*Chicago acclaims us*



*team leaves*



*where the battle took place*



*National champions return*



*mess hall in Christmas disguise*





*ponderous Nav books*



*mathematical chalk fights*



*drum—drum, the everlasting*



*NAVY 32 - ARMY 25*

*again is Army vanquished*



*twenty-eight takes charge for a day*





*the rings arrive*



*April showers—*



*Kaydets are welcomed*



*and '27 passes on*



*then defeated*





## FIRST CLASS CRUISE



*"With the passing of '27 we were again swept from the maelstrom of June Week into the welcomed change of atmosphere representing our last Midshipmen's Practice Cruise. At last '28 had inherited the reins of leadership and with it the inauguration of oil-burning ships. Dormant ability awakened and we were given a practical insight into the duties we would assume upon graduation. Instead of manual travails, duties of supervision were assigned; practical navigation robbed our sleeping hours; notebooks required our waking hours. Yet never before had we enjoyed shore liberties so well. Hospitality ashore eclipsed itself in each succeeding port. The guns belched and ships shook and subsided at Short Range Battle Practice; and with it marked a fitting close. A happy cruise that, Shorty."*



*U.S.S. Colorado*



*the itinerary*



*U.S.S. Oklahoma*





*we man the rails—*



*for the Presidential review*



*the Okey's new detail*

*vexations of navigation*



*the Nevada's aristocrats*



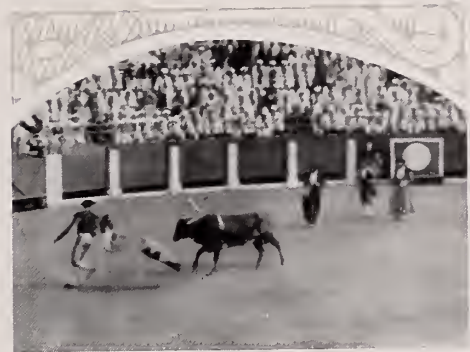
*sun-burn alley*



*liberty in Panama*

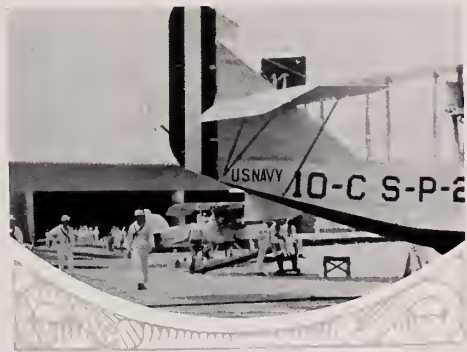


*some keep cool—*



*others cheer for the bull—*

*or inspect Coco Solo*



*entering the big ditch*



*while spirits run high*





*we pass old tramps*



*and regret our misbehavior*



*Oklahoma acquires the red "E"*

*the staff*



*ever playful*



*syncopators unexcelled*





*practical seamanship*

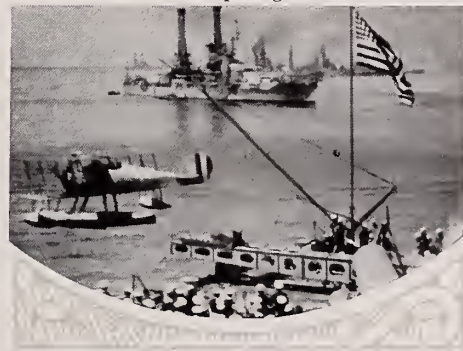


*scenic wonders of San Diego*



*"Take charge midshipman O.O.D."*

*catapulting*



*Fueling—as was*



*—as had been*





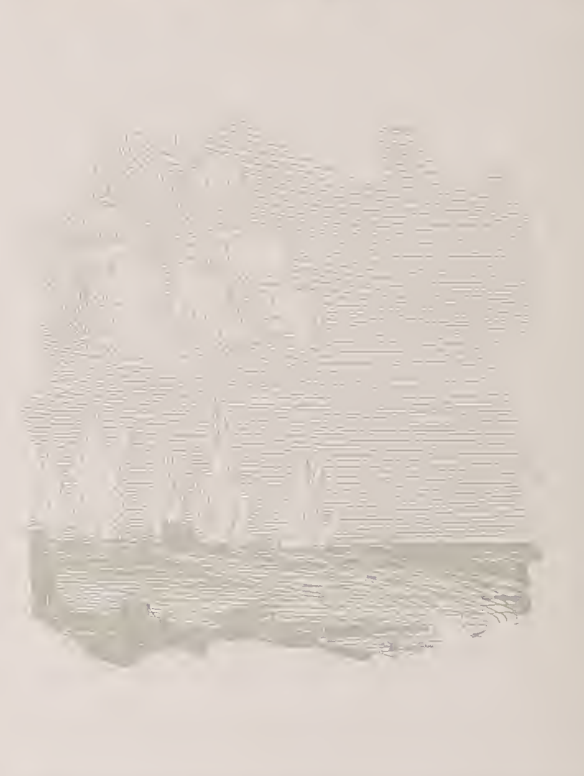
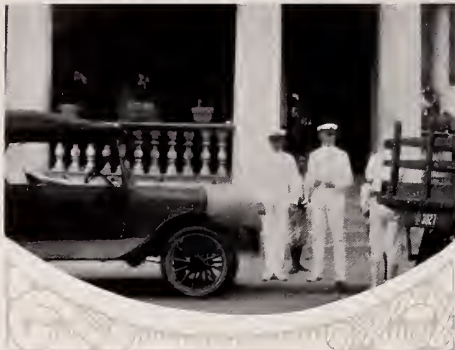
*the parade in San Francisco*



*and the notables*



*social delights  
back to Panama's beery bliss*



*penny-snatchers of Gonaives*



*on the sands of Hicacal*





*"Commence firing"*



*a roar*



*then a splash!*

*score is added*



*"Mr. Wakefield, let go the anchor"*



*Youngsters take charge*





## FIRST CLASS YEAR



*"Another Academic year dawned bringing us back to bear the privileged burden of heavy responsibilities. Within our fastly cemented one hundred and eighty-five must be chosen strippers, team captains, and activity leaders whose task it was to weld thirteen hundred underclassmen into an alert, enthusiastic Regiment. Our mettle must be proved and the die cast by which the authorities would estimate our worth. In succession the football season and our last opportunity to avenge Army faded into winter. Grad outfits, after-dinner speaking, classsupper in turn held our attention. Athletics flourished, activities boomed, we felt as though we had come into our own,—all these went far to make that year the most vivid of the four. It was then I last saw you Alex."*



Main office duty



taps inspections



Bill's new keepers





*Radios installed*



*"Ray, Ray, Gangway"*



*A journey to Baltimore*



*First Class off to Philly*



*Static impellers*



*What a mighty roar*





*corridor dynamite*



*daily radio message*



*concentrated "Will to Win"*



*the regiment follows*



*Twenty-eight's last and lost chance to down Army*





*getting the dope*



*Japanese Midshipmen visit Annapolis*



*Billiard artists*

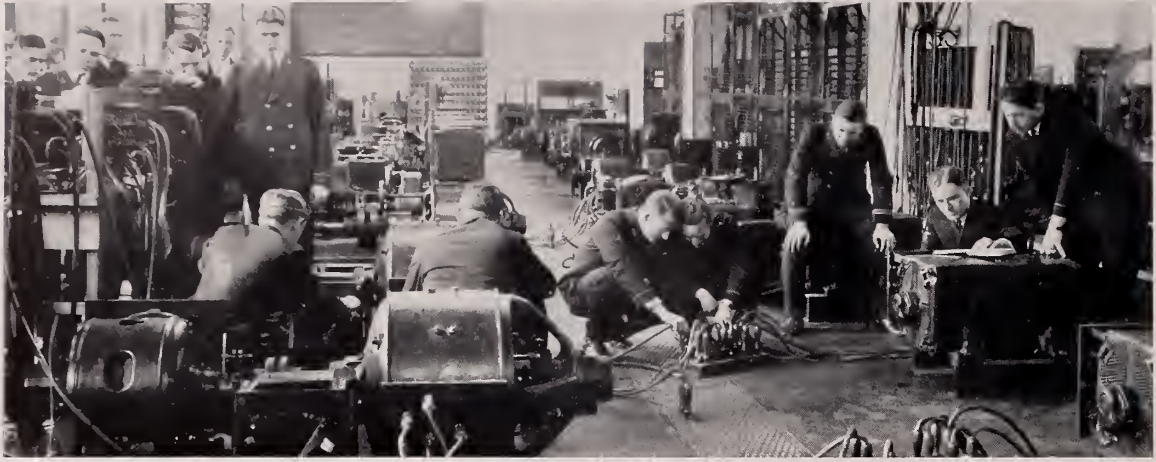


*Admiral Nulton is dubbed "Chief"*



*Mental combatants*





*Danger 10,000 volts*



*"Put that man down"*



*Spotting instruction*



*SURVIVORS*





*Class supper at Baltimore*



*Evolving elusive electrons*



*"Ten seconds till late blast"*



*"No more rivers to cross"*





## JUNE WEEK



*June Week. Mad, feverish, eventful, welcomed days. A sigh of relief as the "last river" is crossed and academics no more can hound our weary trail. Bills to pay, gorgeously expensive grad outfits; more bills; and less money. Drills, irksome and often, to prove the competitive supremacy of a year's hard drudgery. Rooms to rent, meals to procure, the family has arrived to witness the fitting culmination of four years of rocks and shoals. Close on their heels the much-beloved O. A. O. arrives from the home-town, ready to witness the authenticity of multifarious tales by mail. The Army Game, seats must be found for friends, family, and sweetheart. Presentation of colors. "Three cheers for the color girl," and again the amused crowd express how darling the young lady looks. "Those receiving awards, front*



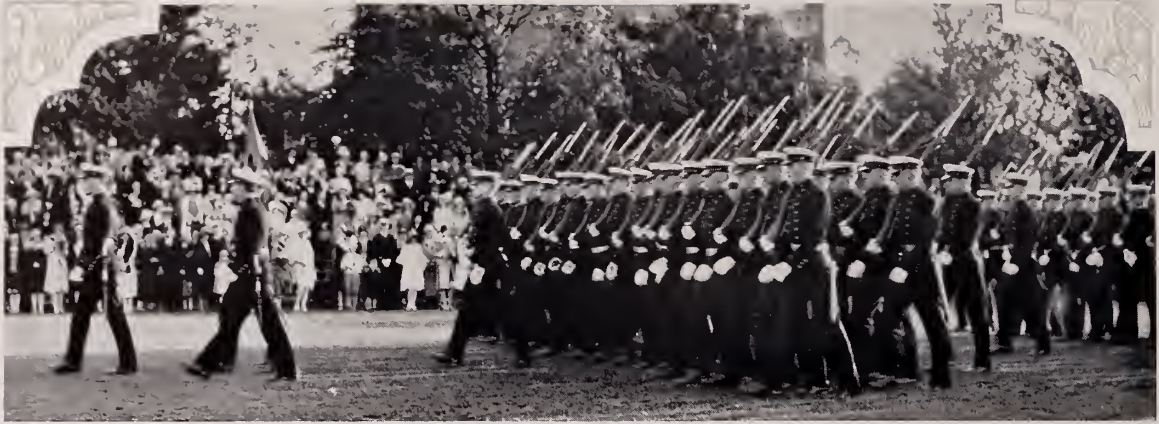




*and center." The meritorious few falteringly march forward, receive plaudits and loving cups. The last parade. "One man absent, sir." "Nine men absent, sir." "Two men absent, sir." "Nine men absent, sir." Again a graduating class has dropped the reins of responsibility to an anxious class below. Hops, garden parties, farewell ball, a motley conglomerate of thousands glimpsing the social formality of the Academy, and congratulating a tired, expectant First-Class. Graduat-*







ing exercises. Row upon row of trim men in white ready to receive the sage advice of Commencement orators. A hushed stillness broken by sudden disturbances among the Midshipmen. Stands seating a capacity crowd. An orderly, dignified file of immaculate passing Midshipmen with hearts redundant and satisfaction permeating their ego, wend their silent way to the platform. A handshake and a thrust-ed diploma, possibly a cheer from the Midshipmen's sections, and the



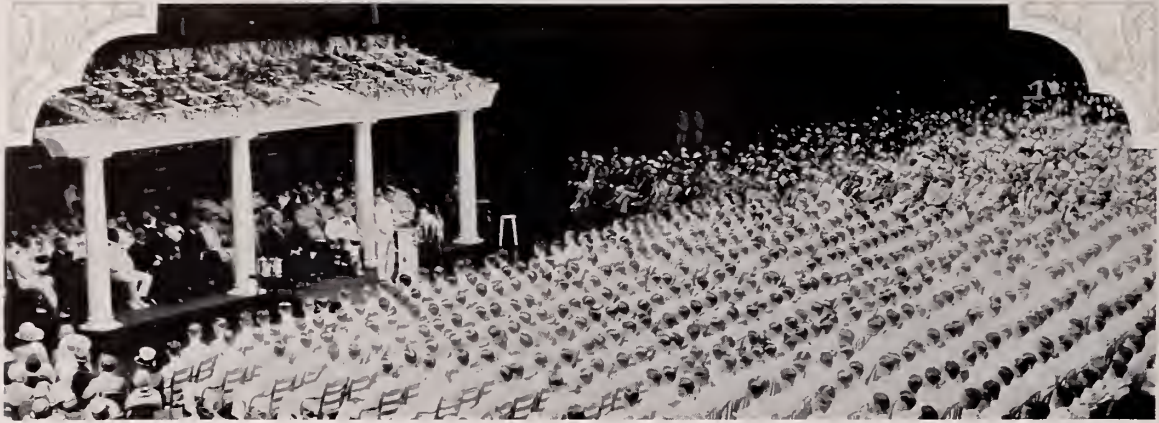




*race we ran has been won. "Three cheers for those about to leave us," a lusty roar. "Three cheers for those we leave behind," a strained roar; a shower of caps. As the last chords of "Navy Blue and Gold" fade, an enjuriated, sweaty, gladsome mob of ex-Plebes, brimming over with sincere joy, madly run Herndon-monument way yelling "Tain't no more Plebes!" A yard filled with teeming, surging, holiday-attired crowd, each looking for another. Newly commissioned En-*







*signs, laughingly, and with bowed heads allow sweetheart or mother to proudly attach the emblematic shoulder marks of an ensign of the United States and best Navy in the world.*

*Good-byes, hasty departures, dispersing crowds, and endless farewells. From the chapel's massive portals comes a pair laughing gaily, yet tired. They have just been bound in wedlock, the path of matrimony to tread.*

*A still hotness pervades the air, empty benches, a*







*spirit of reverence blankets a deserted yard, a few hours before overflowing with youth, happy and gladsome stillness—June Week is over.*





*Our story is new but it will survive the ravages of  
time, even as that of . . . The Old Nyvee. . . .*



## THE OLD NYVEE

LET us turn back the pages of time to the days when the Academy was in its infancy—to the days of iron men and wooden ships—and take a cross-section of the Academic life of our fleet commanders of today:

Were they properly dubbed “pampered pets?” Witness article 36, Regulations for the Interior Police, Etc., of the Naval Academy:

“The attendants upon Students’ quarters will supply water, brush shoes and clothes, remove slops from the rooms, clean the passages, scrub out the rooms when necessary, and keep the pavements and grounds around the quarters in good order as to cleanliness.” But witness article 32 of the same regs and try to imagine going without that after-dinner skag:

“Throughout the Academic year no person is to smoke tobacco anywhere within the Academy walls, except within the premises of the several houses, known as Officers’ and Professors’ quarters, and the other buildings of the establishment; and except in the apartment of the mess-hall building used by Assistant Instructors and others as a mess and sitting room.”

Imagine the destruction left in the wake of the room-wrecker of 63 years ago, but see how the “Superintendent” of a room was protected from the ravages of that ubiquitous character, who was, as today, undoubtedly a Youngster. Article 52:

“Although punishable for violations of regulations and orders occurring in his room, which cannot



*U. S. S. Severn*

*Is this the Santee wharf?*

*Even then they cruised*





*and were acquainted with Miss Springfield*



*education was complete—*



*for watches were stood*

be traced to others, yet he may relieve himself from this dilemma by a satisfactory excuse, or by reporting the offender, whoever he may be, other than himself. Thus the regs and rates of the "Old Nyvee," and "stand from under" was the dope for those who failed to abide by them.

Today, for some, the Old Nyvee may be a thing of the past—memories of the struggles of a young nation to build up its power on the sea—a few memorable phrases which are the watch-words of the service; a few immortal names: Jones, Lawrence, Decatur, Farragut, Dewey . . . phantoms which appear from time to time to inspire the youth of a nation. But for us the spirit of the Old Nyvee is a reality; within these walls are still heard the tales of sailors of old; still does the Severn's sharp prow cut the waters of her mother-river; still do the high masts of the old Santee outline themselves against a fading twilight; still do the naval cadets of old go scampering up the



*the Navy has ever dragged—*



*and bad bull fests*



*'twas a bad day for Army*





*Bed not properly turned back*



*"Trees" have ever borne fruit*

dizzy heights of the mizzen and main on the old square-rigger; still do bolts click and officers inspect on Worden Field; still does the Executive Department hold sway where duty is all; still do the femmes of yore find true romance on the gravel walk . . . they are with us today, those same after-chow gatherings, where with true midshipman harmony the worries of math and steam are easily forgotten; those same disciplinary exercises where members of the new fourth class are initiated into the rites and ceremonies of Neptune's own; those same justly proud possessors of the coveted stars which show their prowess on gridiron, court, and field.

These, and a myriad other traditions have come down to us.

So, as the class of '28 passes into the ranks of the graduates, may it not only carry with it the spirit of the Old Nyvee, but also leave behind it a record of respect for and belief in those traditions which have been set down by those who have gone before.



*An Old Nyvee team*



*Parades, parades, always parades*



*Now Plebes were plebes—*



*and we stood our watches*



*Our page in the Log of Time has been recorded, but  
there remains yet to be written, that of . . . . The  
Underclasses . . . .*



## *The Underclasses*

*I*N every organization, there are a few . . . . .” and though we are well acquainted with certain men that stand out for their class in athletics or other activities, we have devoted space in our book to the vast majority of the men in the under classes who will some day be our ship mates. In the pages following, a short history of each class has been written, and in the years to come, we will have a little insight into the service career of men who not only shared the joys and sorrows of our Naval Academy life, but who will also be our brother officers.

Many a graduate has had difficulty in remembering the plebes he spooned on, or the youngsters and second classmen who used to deliver his mail as M.C.’s. In these pages, we hope to keep alive our memory of you, the Underclasses.





CLAIR L. MILLER  
*President*

## The Class of

**A** LONG about the middle of June, 1925, some four hundred and nine men foregathered in long, exasperatingly long, lines and thereupon began their careers as "Particularly Pampered Pets"—the right honorable class of 1929.

These four hundred, who, with W.O.'s to the right of them and W.O.'s to the left of them, so awkwardly marched to the mess-hall in their great unaccustomed neckerchiefs and oversized shoes claim the distinction of having been the first class to enter the Academy under the new admission system which requires that every man pass an examination of some kind to prove his fitness A. and B.-neck (above and below).

One morning an intense hush fell over the Academy. Something was about to happen. It pervaded the very atmosphere, you could feel the strange tingling sensation that accompanies a half-scared apprehension of an imminent and awful event. It was as if a spell of expectation had been lowered over us. Small talk became smaller and loud talk less loud. Suddenly from the high heights above came the fateful word, "There they are!" Whereupon





## Nineteen Twenty-nine

the Practice Squadron ambled in, right merrily dropping mud-hooks while we Plebes shivered, smiled a feeble, curious smile and turned to shuffle to formation—rifle range again!

But Plebe summer went swiftly and happily by, as do all Plebe summers, and our brave little band who had taken the proverbial Stand, now broke out their unused collars and donned the new blue. We were now full-fledged Plebes and Ac-year had begun.

As the days passed we grew less and less out of place in the Regimental organization and finally the old Army-Navy game rolled up and we journeyed up to Little Old New York. Then after yelling our nightiest for the four quarters we saw the score at 10-3. But that didn't dampen '29's celebration that night—not much! So they ferried us back to Annapolis and '26 did their best to entertain us while we counted the days to Leave and tried to forget the Game.

Leave! Plebe Year Christmas Leave! Joy, bliss, freedom, hilarity, all blended together. Of all the leaves we get—even the long ones in September



LESLIE E. RICHARDSON  
*Secretary-Treasurer*





—none seems quite so marvelous, none seems quite so packed with high times as that first leave. How many of our class went away care-free, only to return in love.

Perhaps that accounts for the sad toll of fifty-odd that Academies reaped when January and the First Term had finished. But old '29, its numbers lessened kept heads-up, and soon we were snake-dancing around the monument. '26 had graduated and we were Youngsters! Youngsters who made the very bones of the glorious Herndon shake with glee when he heard the boisterous clamoring of the remaining three hundred and twenty.

We as Youngsters looked back over Plebe year, not noting with pride our two new introductions. We had had the singular honor of ushering in the era of the Mackintosh rainclothes. Then greatest by

far, '29 claims the honor of having been the first Plebe class to win the coveted Harvard Shield given for general excellence in athletics and for winning the inter-class athletic competition.

We then embarked for our first cruise; the last class to make a coal-burning Youngster cruise with all its gripes and privations. How we love to tell of those long dreary hours in the torrid fire-rooms.

*"In that gloomy, hot — of a hole,  
Where grime is common and eight bells the goal.  
For our God a slice-bar, our altar a door,  
For our creed a shovel, and yet more  
And again—Ten More Buckets!"*

And we smile knowingly when we think of how we'll some day bounce the grandson on the knee and tell him these same tales—garnished by the years and a fertile imagination.

So we spread our stuff up and down the coast from Marblehead to Guantanamo. Finally arriving in Annapolis while '30 looked on as we had the year previous. '29 donned the shiny diag and flocked for the trains. Leave again, a whole long month of freedom, boy!

Back at the Academy again we broke out the brightwork polish and turned to polishing up our brass buttons (those we had left after leave) in honor of Her Majesty, The Queen of Roumania.



Then we stood in the rain waiting for Her Highness holding our thumbs over the muzzles of our pieces lest they fill with rain water and it rust the rifling.

Then after playing volley ball with the Ac department's All-American team for a few months, we took time-out to see the greatest team that ever tore up the sod on a gridiron tie Army at 21-21, to stand in the Soldier's stadium and shiver out timbers while the thermometer got stuck at 10 degrees. But we of '29 hold a tender place in our hardened hearts for the good times "Chi" gave us—Meanwhile our volley ball game accounted for several additional casualties and reduced our class to two hundred and ninety.

Finally June Week rolled around and we climbed another step and surveyed the world from the inspired heights lent by the diagonal two. All this was followed by an oil-burning cruise, the first in the history of the Academy. After which Second Class year.

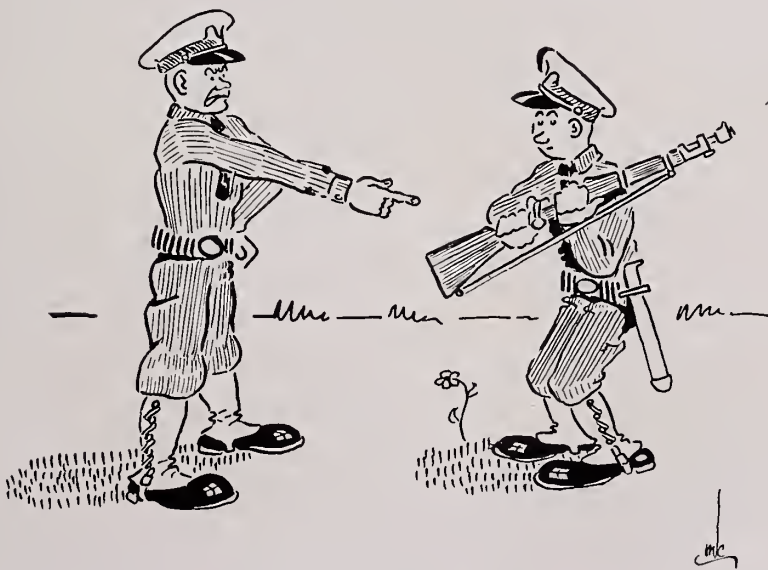
'29 claims the distinction of being the first class in the past six or seven years to have numbered amongst its members wearers of the buzzard of the two P.O. Second Class Squad leaders and file closers, even guides, so small was the preceding first class. So we felt upon our shoulders a certain increase in the responsibility of the two diags and sober down to wear the added load as gracefully as possible.

Then the First Class left us to witness the Pennsylvania game at Philadelphia and the Executive Department to appease our righteous wrath at not being allowed to go, temporarily gave us rank as midshipmen officers. '29 takes charge for the first time!

And oh the glory of those temporary stripes! . . . the gnashing of teeth by the few greasy ones omitted in the selection, the howling joy of the "non-reg" three-striper, so created. So we again took our fun where it found us while the First Class tried the same stunt in the sacred precincts of the city called Baltimore.

Now once again we witness the slow painful approach of that "week of weeks," Second Class June Week. Daily we march to the calendar, dream for a minute of the magnificent event, then slowly, gratefully tear off the page to consign another day to the briny arms of Morpheus.

At last the fateful day . . . strains of sentimental syncopation reach us as we slowly, ever so slowly, walk with the One and Only towards the floor. Ring Dance! and in the marvelous depths of those sparkling stones we find a secure delight approaching that huge feeling when rang out for the first time the thunderous cry—"1 man absent, Sir," "9 men absent, Sir," "2 men absent, Sir," "9 men absent, Sir."







WALTER B. PHILLIPS  
*President*

## The Class of

“IT’S just an eighth-inch stripe of Navy gold lace, but . . . .” “Now when I was a Plebe—my ambition in every memory book was ‘one diag’ . . . .”

Now it’s all over . . . that first nerve-wracking year with its so-called terrors, its few privileges, its spinal columns resembling tangents to ninety degrees, its answers to every query, its full days from reveille to taps, its trial and error method of adaptation to new environment—it was all soon over; sooner than we had ever dared to dream came that long anticipated week—seven days into which were crowded a myriad new experiences, new sensations, new ideas . . . ., a week that was at once a day and a year; came that final tense moment when but a few seconds were left of our Plebe year—then our Company Commander received his coveted diploma and the Plebe Class, by Companies, passed into history. With the frenzied outburst of the pent-up emotion of a long year, we milled through that long forbidden gravel walk; then came hasty farewells, last-minute packing . . . that gloomy morning on which we embarked on the second phase of our Academy life—that experience which would either make us or break us. We later came to realize that that day was for us a red-letter day.





## Nineteen-thirty

To most of us the whole thing was new, strange, uninviting, to say the least. Some few of us had been so fortunate as to have had experience at sea, but the great majority were at once interested and bewildered; it was this interest which carried us through. It was not long before we got underway, with the Chapel dome fading in the haze—how different our feelings then from the day we next saw the Academy looming up out of the fog three months later. Then followed weeks during which most of us were so busy as hardly to be conscious of time itself, except as a gauge of the amount of work we did, or were supposed to do. But those other long weeks that seemed to drag by like an eternity—under gray Eastern skies, in the shadow of Sierra Nevada's snowy peaks, in the dead, still heat of the Tropics . . .

And with the cruise came new experiences to most of us—new acquaintances, new friendships bred of close association and work common to all; came the Isthmus and its superb engineering masterpiece linking East with West; came the West Coast, its thriving cities, its energetic people, its



JOHN C. PIRIE  
*Secretary-Treasurer*





unrivalled hospitality; came the Tropics, their cloudless enervating days, their cool, star-filled nights; came finally the climax of our many weeks at sea—battle practice, its intensive preparation, its monotonous routine, its endless precaution . . . . and as the last salvo echoed through the still blue of Gonaives, as the last white splashes grew smaller against a rocky shore line, came the realization of a success achieved, a duty fulfilled, and with this came holes in the targets. What remains of the Youngster Cruise which they say '30 didn't make, is, with the exception of a twenty-four hour storm, but a series of wild anticipations of home, and LEAVE!

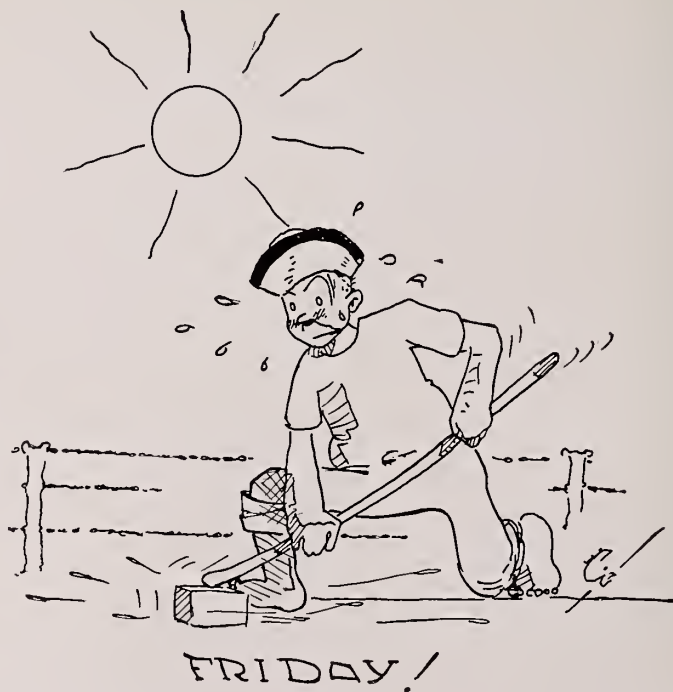
At last came that long-awaited day; familiar ferry-boats and fishing schooners heralded our home-coming; the ships moved at a snail's space up the narrow, buoy-marked channel. Suddenly our hearts stood still; there, rising above blue clouds, resplendent in the morning sun, was the Chapel dome!—as the bay echoed with our hearty cheers for the officers and crew of two splendid ships; as we gazed with fond eyes on the Hall, on

the countless Plebes who stared out at us with mixed feelings of consternation and trepidation; as the port anchors went jangling to the bottom at the hands of the "ratey" men, we realized that it was all over—that the weeks had been but as minutes—that they had been well-spent, worth while.

Then came hurried embarkation in motor launches, sub-chasers; came the final signal, and the feverish race to reach the dock was on. From first to last there was a difference of but a few minutes which seemed like hours. Then checking in and out—drawing cits and uniforms—hastily admonishing gaping, curious Plebes—"Big leave, boy—so long!" and to the White Hills of New England, to the Blue Ridges of Virginia, to the Great Smokies of the South, to the plains of the Mississippi and the snow-capped Rockies and Sierras of the West, to cities, towns, and villages the country over went a gay band, with tanned skins, fabulous tales of the sea, and light hearts.

After a glorious month which surpasses description, which has been lived over and again in our dreams, which fully repaid us for our long summer's work, came that rude awakening on the morning of 23 September, and with it—that 'one diag,' not in its leave status, but with the few, cherished privileges which go with it. Regardless of how we felt about getting back to work, it had to be done; so most of us resigned ourselves to that fact and dug in—a few malcontent, "leave-hit" Youngsters needed a weekly tree or the pap sheet to bring them around; but on the whole, in everything from academics to athletics, '30 showed the way.

Now that we look back on our Young-



ster year, we realize how big a step it was toward that goal which is ours. It was this past year which gave us our position as a class, our class officers; which gave us our first chance to affect the Academy as a class—to accomplish for her, to support her, or to hinder her. As a class we responded well to the demands made upon us . . . , in every activity were found Youngsters, working with a will, giving their time, their energy to some sport, some organization; looking forward to the day when they would be at the helm and would have good use for the experience they had gained. It was this year which served to strengthen rather than weaken those friendships which we had formed during Plebe year and the Cruise. It was this year which gave us a better conception of our responsibilities, a deeper love of the Service, a clearer light on the reason for our being here, and above all, a more firm and lasting faith in ourselves as individuals and as a class.



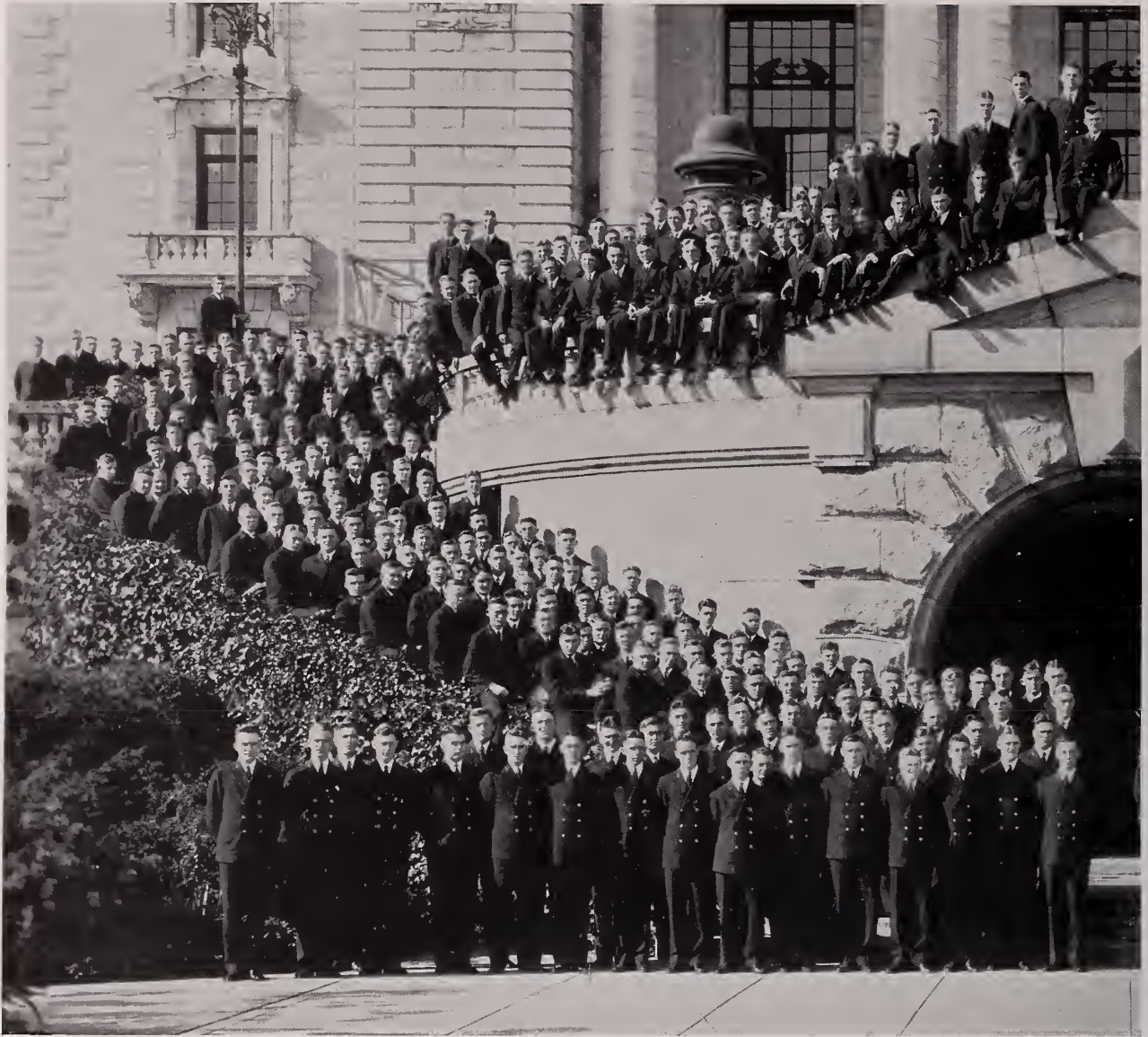
Thus we find ourselves at the end of our second year. In retrospect, the past seems brief but full. Some days were brighter than others, our spirits soared; others, less cheerful, taught us to appreciate the friendly smile, the sincere greeting of that best of friends—a classmate. Each day seemed to add something to us, physically, mentally, spiritually; each day brought us a step nearer to the finished product.

With two years behind us, we are ready to assume some of the responsibilities of the Regiment. Let us face these new duties with that same spirit with which we faced first Plebe year, then Youngster cruise, and finally Youngster year; with that same spirit which prompted Jonas Ingram to say: "... the class of '30 has got IT!" May that spirit, that intangible something which has held us together so far, which has united us in a bond of comradeship which is peculiar only to classmates at the Academy, help us to carry on in the year to come.

Let us look forward eagerly to the future, to the days when '30 takes charge!







## The Class of



ALMOST a year has gone by since the Class of 1931 made its advent into the Naval Academy. Six hundred and four of the representative youth of the nation successfully surmounted the mental and physical barriers to attain that enviable title of "Midshipman." This large class, coming from all walks of life, has been assimilated into the Regiment; we have gone through the primary stages of the mission of the Naval Academy: "To mold the material received into educated gentlemen."

During the summer we were often told that Plebe Summer was the happiest time of our Navy career. In our youth and inexperience we did not realize the truth of that statement; as a result, we probably did not get as much out of those few months as we might have, had we only known—! But those days of freedom, of enjoying all rates, will never be forgotten. Many of us were quite unused to the "iron hand of discipline," and were rather prone to indulge in self-expression; from thence

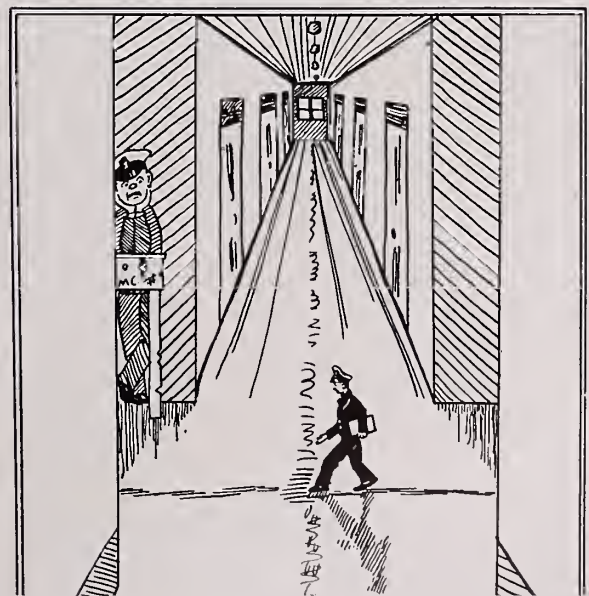




## Nineteen Thirty-one

came our troubles. Those months of varied training ended all too soon; the Regiment returned from the cruise and we had our first glimpse of naval efficiency. Then followed a month of pre-academic work in preparation for the regular school year. At last the first formation of the academic year came and we were plunged into a new life, a life that was both interesting and awe-inspiring. Not until then did we realize the purpose of the training which we had received throughout the summer, and because of that training we were able at once to take our place as a part of the regimental organization.

The football season imbued us with that old Navy fight, the indomitable Will to Win. That memorable trip to New York made us realize just what it meant to be a midshipman. We were proud of ourselves, of the Regiment, of the Navy, and of OUR team.





Christmas leave was slow in coming; it seemed as if 23 December would never arrive, but at last it did and we were free for ten days, free to go wherever we pleased and to do whatever we pleased. Many of us were fortunate enough to be at home during the holidays, and what a pleasure it was to be the pride and joy of the family, how different it was from our amoebic existence at the academy. But that, too, had to end and we returned to Bancroft Hall for that long grind from January until June, five months without a break. Winter sports, a basketball victory over Army, Gymkhana, and a few sundry activities were all we had to relieve the monotony. Even this relief was short-lived, however, for Spring soon came bringing with it that bane of all wouldbe students—Spring fever.

“How many days, mister?”—and June Week was but a few hours away. Had we done our part throughout the year? Were we satisfied with our record for the past twelve months? Many of our classmates failed to weather the tempests of the Academic Department; but now that our Plebe year is history, we who remain can look back upon that memorable time and smile, for we have weathered the storm and have brought our ship safely into port. We have been tried, we have stood the test, we have not been found lacking.

*“On the strength of one link in the cable  
 Dependeth the might of the chain;  
 Who knows when thou mayest be tested?  
 So live that thou bearest the strain.”*



# Class Roster

## Second Class

### ALABAMA

BUCKALEW, WILLIAM D. . . . . *Roanoke*  
 DICKENSON, MILTON C. . . . . *Mobile*  
 DODSON, EDWIN N. . . . . *Somerville*  
 DOWLING, DEAN B. . . . . *Ozark*  
 McELROY, JOHN H. . . . . *Cuba*  
 PERSONS, HENRY S., JR. . . . . *Montgomery*  
 WALKER, HIRAM S. . . . . *Mobile*

### ALASKA

BRITT, JACOB W. . . . . *Juneau*

### ARKANSAS

CONE, HENRY S. . . . . *Little Rock*  
 POWELL, JOHN H. . . . . *Batesville*  
 WAIT, DELOS E. . . . . *El Dorado*

### AT LARGE

SULLIVAN, RAYMOND B.  
 PRYOR, KNIGHT

### CALIFORNIA

BALLINGER, RICHARD R. . . . . *San Francisco*  
 BRUNTON, CHARLES E. . . . . *Chico*  
 DUVAL, GORDON F. . . . . *Fresno*  
 EASTON, WILLIAM T. . . . . *Los Angeles*  
 FOLEY, JAMES L. . . . . *Manteca*  
 KEYES, RAYMOND S. . . . . *San Diego*  
 LEDBETTER, OTHO. . . . . *Fullerton*  
 LOOMIS, ALMON E. . . . . *Long Beach*  
 NASH, HERBERT. . . . . *Militas*  
 PRAUSE, JACK H. . . . . *San Jose*  
 TEAGUE, ELWOOD A. . . . . *Los Angeles*  
 WEBSTER, JOHN B. . . . . *San Diego*

### COLORADO

CLARK, ROBERT S. . . . . *Denver*  
 RICHARDSON, LESLIE E. . . . . *Boulder*

### CONNECTICUT

PETERSON, CARL A. . . . . *Bridgeport*  
 SHARP, GEORGE A. . . . . *East Hartford*

### DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

BREWSTER, WILLITS A.  
 CRIST, RAYMOND F., JR.  
 HILL, ARTHUR S.  
 HUNT, RICHARD C.  
 McALPIN, JOHN V., JR.  
 STEPHAN, EDWARD C.  
 WALES, GEORGE H.

### DELAWARE

SIMPLER, LEROY C. . . . . *Lewes*  
 STRAHORN, ALBERT W. . . . . *Newark*

### FLORIDA

MEEKER, CHARLES A. . . . . *Lakewood*  
 WATSON, WILLIAM H. . . . . *Pensacola*  
 WILKINSON, ROBERT H. . . . . *New Smyrna*

### GEORGIA

ASHFORD, GEORGE W. . . . . *Athens*  
 BOND, AUTRY L. . . . . *Macon*  
 BROWN, WINSTON S. . . . . *Thomasville*  
 CURRY, LAMOIR . . . . . *Macon*  
 EPPS, WILLIAM B. . . . . *Athens*  
 MARTIN, MELVIN M. . . . . *Adairsville*  
 PARISH, E. WALTER. . . . . *Savannah*

### IDAHO

CONLEY, EDWIN G. . . . . *Pocareello*  
 PERKINS, ALBERT C. . . . . *Fairfield*

### ILLINOIS

BEARDSLEY, GEORGE F. . . . . *Arlington Heights*  
 BRYSON, WILLIAM F. . . . . *Pana*  
 CANTY, WILLIAM F. . . . . *Elgin*  
 COE, BENJAMIN. . . . . *Springfield*  
 DALTON, DONALD H. . . . . *Chicago*  
 DUFFY, LEONARD V. . . . . *Oak Park*  
 FARRIN, JAMES M. . . . . *Chicago*  
 HANNON, EDWARD R. . . . . *Chicago*  
 HUFF, GERALD L. . . . . *Taylorville*  
 JOHNSON, CHANDLER W. . . . . *Highland Park*  
 KEELER, FREDERIC S. . . . . *Chicago*  
 KENT, T. EVERET, JR. . . . . *Great Lakes*  
 MILLER, ADOLPH J. . . . . *East St. Louis*  
 STEPHANS, FRANK B. . . . . *Robinson*  
 TRIEBEL, CHARLES O. . . . . *Peoria*  
 WILSON, THOMAS P. . . . . *Prentice*

### INDIANA

DENBO, ROBERT W. . . . . *Orleans*  
 LAKE, RICHARD C. . . . . *Goshen*  
 MILLER, CLAIR LE M. . . . . *Marion*

### IOWA

ANDERSON, S. CLAY. . . . . *Ft. Dodge*  
 JACKSON, ROY. . . . . *Bedford*  
 KARRER, HAROLD E. . . . . *Mr. Pleasant*  
 KEATLEY, JOHN H. . . . . *Davenport*  
 LINCOLN, SAMUEL A., JR. . . . . *Alton*  
 WALKER, PHILIP A. . . . . *Iowa City*

### KANSAS

McCLURE, W. HOWARD. . . . . *Garnett*  
 NELSON, HUGO A. . . . . *Sharon Springs*  
 PERRAULT, SERAPHIN B. . . . . *Kansas City*  
 RICKETTS, CLAUDE V. . . . . *McCune*

### KENTUCKY

BRIANT, GRANVILLE C. . . . . *Franklin*  
 GARNER, HOWARD R. . . . . *Lawrenceburg*  
 MARTIN, EDWIN P. . . . . *Maysville*

### LOUISIANA

DUVAL, JOSEPH B., JR. . . . . *Houma*  
 JOHNSON, ROY L. . . . . *Eunice*  
 LAKE, JAMES B., JR. . . . . *New Orleans*

### MAINE

COFFIN, HARRY N. . . . . *Portland*  
 COLLINS, EARNEST C. . . . . *Portland*  
 DAVIS, ROYCE P. . . . . *Luber*  
 OLIVER, WILLIAM. . . . . *Dextec*

### MARYLAND

DYE, WILLISTON L. . . . . *Garret Park*  
 DYER, EDWARD C. . . . . *Ruxton*  
 FENTON, CHARLES R. . . . . *Annapolis*  
 FITZGERALD, CHARLES T. . . . . *Baltimore*  
 MARCHANT, WILLIAM A. . . . . *Corbett*  
 WARFIELD, CHARLES D. . . . . *Baltimore*

### MASSACHUSETTS

BACHER, EDWARD J. . . . . *Northampton*  
 DAVISON, JOHN W. . . . . *Dalton*  
 EARL, ELLIOT. . . . . *Melrose*



Second Class—Continued

FOLGER, EDWARD C. . . . . Abington  
 MACFARLANE, HAROLD A. . . . . Haverville  
 MORSE, LEONARD T. . . . . Cambridge  
 NELSON, PAUL J. . . . . Quincy  
 O'DONNELL, EDWARD J. . . . . Dorchester  
 RODIMAN, WARNER S. . . . . Northampton  
 VISSER, RICHARD J. . . . . Nopedale  
 WEISS, DONALD F. . . . . Merbuen

MICHIGAN

BOUCHARD, IRVINE H. . . . . Pontiac  
 FRANK, NICHOLAS J., JR. . . . . Detroit  
 RABY, JOHN . . . . . Detroit  
 GREENAMEYER, LLOYD K. . . . . Lansing  
 WILSON, THOMAS R. . . . . Ann Arbor

MINNESOTA

ANDREWS, JOHN . . . . . St. Paul  
 CARVER, LAMAR P. . . . . Winona  
 HIEMENZ, HERBERT J. . . . . St. Cloud  
 HUELSKAMP, WILFRED J. . . . . Gaylord  
 ROBERTS, CLYDE C. . . . . Anoka  
 STONE, LOWELL T. . . . . Benson  
 STRONG, STANLEY C. . . . . Duluth

MISSISSIPPI

HALL, FINLEY E. . . . . Tupelo  
 LUCAS, ALBERT D. . . . . Moorehead  
 MURRAY, HOMER C. . . . . Mississippi City  
 RAY, HERMAN L. . . . . Poplarville  
 STOVALL, WILLIAM S., JR. . . . . Picayune

MISSOURI

BERNET, HOWARD C. . . . . St. Louis  
 CHRISTIE, CARL G. . . . . St. Louis  
 CRICHTON, CHARLES H. . . . . Parkville  
 FERRIER, DAVID T. . . . . Sedalia  
 GRAY, ALLAN M. . . . . Charleston  
 HEINLEIN, ROBERT A. . . . . Kansas City  
 HUMPHREY, PAT L. . . . . Kansas City  
 LANING, CALEB B. . . . . Kansas City  
 MCROBERTS, HENRY J. . . . . St. Louis  
 OSBORN, PHILIP R. . . . . Kansas City  
 STEWART, RICHARD C. . . . . Carthage  
 WEAKLEY, CHARLES E. . . . . St. Joseph

NEVADA

DUBORG, FRANCIS R. . . . . Reno  
 VAN VOORHIS, BRUCE A. . . . . Fallon

NEBRASKA

COLLETT, JOHN A. . . . . Omaha  
 MCINTYRE, LEE E. . . . . Pawnee City

NEW HAMPSHIRE

BENSON, R. STANLEY . . . . . Concord

NEW JERSEY

BUTLER, EDWARD F. . . . . Upper Montclair  
 CONNELL, ROBERT J. . . . . West New York  
 DENNETT, EARL VAN E. . . . . Ridgewood  
 KUHN, FREDERICK W. . . . . Guttenberg  
 LANG, HARRY C. . . . . East Orange  
 NOVAK, FRANK . . . . . Roselle Park  
 RAMSBOTHAM, ROBERT J. . . . . Paterson  
 SMITH, FRANCIS S. . . . . Bloomfield  
 WHITE, ALBERT F. . . . . Belmar  
 WOENER, PAUL L. . . . . Newark

NEW YORK

BIRMINGHAM, JOHN M. . . . . New York  
 BROWNLEE, C., 2ND. . . . . Woodmere  
 CASHMAN, WILLIAM A. . . . . Brooklyn  
 D'AVI, JOSEPH A. . . . . New York  
 DAVISON, THURLOW W. . . . . Millbrook  
 FRANKEL, SAMUEL B. . . . . Staten Island  
 HASTINGS, WILLIAM T. . . . . Firrblcliffe

HUTCHINS, EDWARD F. . . . . Albany  
 JOHNSON, CARL A. . . . . Brooklyn  
 JONES, LLOYD H. . . . . Scotia  
 JUNGHANS, EARL A. . . . . White Plains  
 LYNCH, R. CLINTON . . . . . Mamaroneck  
 MAINS, MACDONALD P. . . . . Erin  
 MATTIE, DOMINIC L. . . . . Hornell  
 MCGREGOR, ROB ROY . . . . . New York  
 MITCHELL, FRANK P. . . . . Binghamton  
 ROONEY, RODERICK S. . . . . New York  
 WEBSTER, JOHN A. . . . . Lancaster  
 WELSH, DAVID J. . . . . New York

NORTH CAROLINA

AKIN, HARVEY D. . . . . Murphy  
 CARMICHAEL, GEORGE K. . . . . Charlotte  
 JORDAN, FRANCIS D. . . . . Raleigh  
 MAKELY, METRAH U. . . . . Burlington  
 WALKER, CALVIN A., JR. . . . . Asheville  
 WHITE, WILLIAM W. . . . . Davidson

NORTH DAKOTA

ARTHUR, WILLIAM S. . . . . Mandan  
 CANNING, MYLES W. . . . . Fargo  
 ROTH, EGBERT A. . . . . Hebron

OHIO

BAIRD, LINCOLN . . . . . Cleveland  
 BROUN, MELVIN G. . . . . Dayton  
 CONE, GORDON . . . . . Columbus  
 HEZLEP, JAMES MCB. . . . . Cincinnati  
 KIRK, OLIVER G. . . . . Lima  
 MCCOY, ROBERT B. . . . . Cincinnati  
 MCGINNIS, ROBERT DEV. . . . . Tiffin  
 MOORE, CLARENCE J. . . . . Cincinnati  
 MOORE, JOHN R. . . . . Cincinnati  
 ROUGHTON, EMERY . . . . . Lewistown  
 TRECOTT, CHARLES E. . . . . Girard  
 WALTERMIRE, WILLIAM G. . . . . Lorain  
 WESTROPP, HAROLD P. . . . . Cleveland

OKLAHOMA

ALLEN, W. CARLETON . . . . . Guthrie  
 BRANDLEY, F. A. . . . . El Reno  
 DARNELL, WILLIAM I. . . . . Apache  
 GARLAND, GUY P. . . . . Frederick  
 ROBERTS, DEANE C. . . . . Tulsa  
 STEWART, CLAUDE W. . . . . Mangum

OREGON

FOX, LEONARD O. . . . . Ontario  
 MILLS, JAMES H., JR. . . . . North Bend  
 YOHO, JOHN R. . . . . Portland

PENNSYLVANIA

BALDAUF, LAWRENCE C. . . . . Reynoldsville  
 BURKE, EDWIN J. . . . . Wilkes-Barre  
 BUSH, BURL H. . . . . New Castle  
 COLEMAN, WILLIAM F. . . . . Philadelphia  
 DAVIDSON, JOHN F. . . . . Warren  
 GRIFFITH, SAMUEL B., 2ND. . . . . Pittsburgh  
 HART, RUSSELL A. . . . . Pittsburgh  
 HOOD, ALEXANDER H. . . . . Connelsville  
 HUTCHINSON, CHARLES K. . . . . Pittsburgh  
 JOHANSEN, GUSTAVE N. . . . . Upper Darby  
 KOHR, G. LESTER . . . . . York  
 LIPPERT, FREDERICK G. . . . . Wayne  
 GATES, WILLIAM S. . . . . Pittsburgh  
 RADFORD, MANSON . . . . . Bryn Mawr  
 SCHREIBER, EARL T. . . . . Johnsonburg  
 SHUTE, CORBEN C. . . . . Philadelphia

RHODE ISLAND

MILLER, CLEVELAND F. . . . . Providence  
 NIELSON, HAROLD . . . . . Newport  
 ST. ANGELO, ROBERT A. . . . . Providence

SOUTH CAROLINA

FOLEY, PAUL . . . . . Charleston  
 WYATT, MATHIES B. . . . . Easley

## Second Class—Continued

SOUTH DAKOTA	
ADAMSON, FRANK M. ....	Lead
JOHNSON, EVERETT R. ....	Aberdeen
TENNESSEE	
BOYD, ALSTON M. ....	Memphis
DENHAM, WALTER S. ....	Chattanooga
GALBRAITH, WILLIAM J. ....	Knoxville
MOORE, JOHN R. ....	Sharon
ROGERS, CHARLETON B., 3RD. ....	Nashville
TEXAS	
FORD, WILLIAM E. ....	Chapel Hill
HARDIN, JAMES T. ....	Sulphur Springs
HOGLE, REYNOLD D. ....	Forr Worrh
JOHNSON, FRANK J. ....	Uvalde
MCCAULEY, CLAYTON C. ....	Abilene
MORGAN, CHARLES C. ....	Jefferson
REMBERT, JOHN P. ....	Longview
UTAH	
GARRETT, KENNETH H. ....	Salt Lake City
VIRGINIA	
ELLER, DONALD T. ....	Petersburg
HINMAN, MAURICE B. ....	Falk Church
WASHINGTON	
CARLSON, DANIEL. ....	Seattle
TWOHY, HENRY B. ....	Spokane
WEST VIRGINIA	
BUTTS, WHITMORE S. ....	Harpers Ferry
WATERHOUSE, J. WILSON. ....	Wheeling
WISCONSIN	
BERZOWSKI, JOSEPH. ....	Milwaukee
DEITER, GEORGE H. ....	Clintonville
FLATLEY, JAMES H., JR. ....	Green Bay
GIESE, CARL E. ....	Merrill
RICHTER, WILLIAM J. ....	Racine
STILLMAN, DONALD F. ....	Milwaukee
WYOMING	
BUSH, DONALD P. ....	Sundance
MARCY, CLAYTON C. ....	Linden

## Third Class

ALABAMA	
COFFEE, DOYLE M. ....	Lanett
DOUGLASS, ALBERT P. ....	Mobile
FOSTER, WALTER M. ....	Tuscaloosa
LYNCH, OLIVER D. T. ....	Mobile
SANDS, EUGENE T. ....	Montgomery
WILBOURNE, WILLIAM W. ....	Marion
WRIGHT, THOMAS K. ....	Tuscaloosa
ARIZONA	
DE VOS, PAUL L. ....	Miami
SEARGEANT, JOHN. ....	Phoenix
ARKANSAS	
DUNN, JACKSON. ....	Van Buren
GLADNEY, DON W. ....	Lewisville
HENRY, WOOD T. ....	Monticello
HILL, ROBERT E. ....	Stuttgart
HUGHES, CLAUDE W. ....	Gillban
ILLING, W. ARTHUR. ....	Pine Bluff
NEAL, ALVIN W. ....	Little Rock
THIBAUT, JAMES L. ....	Scott
BERMUDA	
ADAMS, SCARRIT. ....	Springfield, P.E.
CALIFORNIA	
BRUNTON, LAWRENCE C. ....	Fresno
CLARK, BAYLIES V. ....	San Francisco
COATES, LEONIDAS D. ....	Oakland
CORBUS, JOHN. ....	Vallejo
COREY, HOWARD G. ....	Long Beach
DORNIN, MARSHALL E. ....	San Francisco
GARCIA, GEORGE E. ....	Visalia
GENTNER, WILLIAM E. ....	San Pedro
HANLIN, PAUL W. ....	Berkeley
HINDRELET, ALBERT F. ....	Coronado
HOLLEY, GEORGE M. ....	San Francisco
HUTCHINS, THOMAS B. ....	Gridley
LEWIS, JOHN M. ....	San Diego
MARIX, GEORGE E. ....	Los Angeles
MARSHALL, EDMUND S. L. ....	Los Angeles
MOSES, McDONALD. ....	Berkeley
MULIT, LLOYD H. ....	San Francisco
POST, WILLIAM S., JR. ....	Los Angeles
ROSS, RUSSELL R. ....	Santa Rosa
SANDERS, WILLIAM H. ....	San Diego
SIMONS, MANLEY H. ....	St. Helena
CONNECTICUT	
ALLEN, BURRELL C., JR. ....	Greenwich
ANDREWS, CHARLES H. ....	New Haven
ASHTON, ARTHUR H. ....	Wethersfield
ATKINS, GRISWOLD T. ....	Old Lyme
DALY, JAMES M. ....	Hartford
TUCHER, NICHOLAS, JR. ....	Stonington
SMITH, PHILIP T. ....	New Haven
DELAWARE	
LEE, JOHN E. ....	Wilmington
MAYNARD, ROBERT H. ....	Wilmington
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA	
ADKINS, JAMES A. ....	MARSHALL, THOMAS W., JR.
BLACKBURN, PAUL P. ....	MARTELL, CHARLES B.
BRADY, PARKE H. ....	MCALPIN, JOHN V., JR.
BUTLER, WILLIAM C. ....	MILLER, FRANK B.
CARMICK, EDWARD S. ....	MOFFETT, WILLIAM A.
CHAFEE, GEORGE B. ....	MORENO, JOHN A.
CRAIGHILL, ROBERT R. ....	NUTTING, KELVIN L.
DAVIS, JAMES W. ....	SMITH, HARRY
EARL, CHARLES E. ....	TATOM, JOHN F.
HURD, THOMAS J. ....	WADSWORTH, ALEXANDER S. C.
LOVE, MADISON C. ....	WELCHEL, DAVID L.
MAGILL, BRADFORD S. ....	WILLARD, CHARLES L., JR.
FLORIDA	
BALFE, ALEXANDER M. ....	Jacksonville
CRAIG, JOHN R. ....	Jacksonville
DORSEY, JACK S. ....	Jacksonville
DUMFORD, HOYT H. ....	Kissimmee



### Third Class—Continued

ENSEY, LOT..... Jacksonville  
 MCGREGOR, LOUIS D..... Tampa  
 MORTON, DUDLEY W..... Miami  
 ROSASCO, ROBERT A..... Pensacola  
 ROWAN, EDWARD L..... Greensboro  
 WILLIAMS, F. HUBERT..... Tampa

#### GEORGIA

AUSTIN, SAMUEL Y..... La Grange  
 BOWEN, JOHN B., JR..... Atlanta  
 CLOSE, LESLIE P..... Savannah  
 COON, DENBY O. 'N..... Thomasville  
 HARRELL, WALDO L..... McRae  
 HARRIS, DAVID A..... Cordele  
 MATHEWS, LAWRENCE O..... Atlanta  
 MONTGOMERY, EDWARD A..... Augusta  
 NEWELL, BYREN B..... Atlanta  
 NEWMAN, ROSCOE L..... Augusta  
 NEWSOME, JAMES H..... Eatonton  
 SMITH, L. LUNDIE, JR..... Macon  
 SPENCE, HIRAM W..... Albany  
 TAYLOR, ROBERT H..... Milledgeville  
 WILLIAMS, MACPHERSON B..... Augusta  
 WINGARD, WALTER C..... Augusta

#### IDAHO

AXLINE, REA A..... Boise  
 KRICK, DONALD F..... Boise  
 RUTTER, ROYAL L..... Twin Falls

#### ILLINOIS

ALEXANDER, STANLEY M..... Des Plaines  
 AGER, JOHN B..... West Chicago  
 BISSON, JOHN K..... Charleston  
 BLOCK, EVERETT M..... Indianola  
 BROWNE, OSCAR M..... Springfield  
 ELLIOT, ARTHUR W..... Fairfield  
 FARMER, WILLIAM H..... Sesser  
 GUBBINS, WILLIAM W..... Chicago  
 GAINES, NATHAN S..... Decatur  
 HOTCHKISS, VERNON G..... Prophetstown  
 HUBBARD, HORACE S..... Winnetka  
 LARSON, HERMAN N..... Evanston  
 LAWVER, ROWLAND C..... Freeport  
 LITTLE, EDWARD N..... Decatur  
 LUCAS, FRED C..... Chicago  
 O'BEIRNE, EMMETT..... Elgin  
 PIKE, EDWIN W..... DeKalb  
 SANDERS, EDDIE R..... Marion  
 VOSSELLER, JAMES O..... Jacksonville

#### INDIANA

CAMPBELL, NORWOOD R..... Lafayette  
 COE, JAMES W..... Richmond  
 CRUMRINE, J. S..... Wabash  
 FEIOCK, HAROLD K..... Fredericksburg  
 HOUSE, HERSCHEL A..... Terre Haute  
 PILCHER, MARSHALL R..... Jonesboro  
 REINHARD, WALTER A..... Richmond  
 VAN METREO, THADDEUS J..... Anderson  
 WHITE, OLIVER E..... Vincennes  
 WICKENS, JUSTIN L..... Greensburg

#### IOWA

BLEMKER, NYLE L..... Davenport  
 BOYLE, LEE DEV..... Cedar Rapids  
 CANADAY, HARRY R..... Cedar Rapids  
 CASS, RICHARD S..... Waterloo  
 CONN, RICHARD J..... Boone  
 GOULD, PAUL D..... Newton  
 GRANNIS, RUSSELL L..... Oelwein  
 PETERSON, MELL A..... Algona  
 SLOANE, TED P..... Des Moines  
 SPURRIER, FRANKLIN H..... Mount Ayr  
 STROHBEHN, WALTER W..... Davenport  
 TAYLOR, KIRK C..... Sioux City  
 WILLIAMS, GLENDON D..... Malvern

#### KANSAS

CABLE, THOMAS H..... Lawrence  
 HUGHES, THOMAS B..... Kansas City  
 MOSLEY, VERNON M..... Dillon  
 REEDER, FREDERICK M..... Fort Leavenworth  
 WETTACK, FRANK S..... Coffeyville

#### KENTUCKY

ARMSTRONG, J. HORD..... Flemingsburg  
 BRODIE, GEORGE K..... Owensboro  
 CLARK, HENRY G..... Louisville  
 CLIFTON, JOSEPH C..... Paducah  
 DAVIS, JOHN M..... Morganfield  
 FAIRCHILD, MILTON D..... Monticello  
 HINES, WELLINGTON T..... Bowling Green  
 MACKAY, HUGH T..... Lawrenceburg  
 REINECKE, FRANK M..... Louisville  
 ROBY, ALLEN B..... Boston  
 ROBBINS, JOE A..... Mayfield  
 SHEELEY, WILLIAM R..... Chaplin  
 WELCH, EUGENE M..... Lexington

#### LOUISIANA

BOURGEOIS, AUBREY J..... Paulina  
 CAILLOUET, JEAN L..... Houma  
 GERMANY, ROBERT W..... Monroe  
 HART, CHARLES D..... Mary  
 HEAN, JAMES H..... Shreveport  
 JACKSON, A. MCBURNEY..... Baton Rouge  
 SHAFFER, JOHN, 3RD..... Houma

#### MAINE

BLANCHARD, BOYD E..... Augusta  
 DODGE, HARRY B..... Portland  
 HOLT, HERMAN W..... Samoine  
 KIRVAN, WILLIAM H..... Portland  
 OWEN, ARTHUR E..... Milo  
 SNOW, RICHARD R..... Rockland  
 STEWART, FRED B..... Rockland  
 YEATON, SAMUEL S..... Auburn

#### MARYLAND

BROOK, CHARLES B..... Baltimore  
 DOUW, VOLCKERT P..... Annapolis  
 DOULE, WILLIAM T..... Baltimore  
 FOSTER, ROBERT B..... Baltimore  
 HYDE, WILLIAM H., JR..... Baltimore  
 LUONGO, FRANK P., JR..... Annapolis  
 MOORE, ROBERT L..... Jessup  
 PERKINS, ROBERT E..... Baltimore  
 PRICE, EDGAR O..... Lutherville  
 SASS, DONALD J..... Baltimore  
 WINANT, FRANK I..... Brentwood  
 WIRTZ, PEYTON L..... Baltimore

#### MASSACHUSETTS

BARRETT, ARTHUR J..... Nantucket  
 BREAUULT, J. LOUIS, JR..... Attlebow  
 BRUMBY, EDWARD..... Wintthrop  
 CUSHING, DANA B..... Fitchburg  
 FLYNN, JOHN F..... East Boston  
 GAGNON, LOUIS T..... Gloucester  
 GAULIN, VICTOR S..... Lowell  
 HULME, JACK..... Boston  
 MCPPEAKE, RICHARD H..... Boston  
 NELSON, WILLIAM T..... Fall River  
 SPOFFORD, RICHARD T..... Malden  
 WESANER, WILLIAM F..... East Douglas  
 WEISS, FREDERICK A..... Methuen

#### MICHIGAN

ADAIR, F. A..... Lansing  
 CARPENTER, GILBERT C..... Iron Mountain  
 CHAMBERS, GEORGE M..... Marquette  
 DIMMICK, JOHN B..... East Tawas  
 ENNIS, WILLIAM C..... Lansing  
 ESSLINGER, ROBERT J..... Ypsilanti  
 GRAGG, JOHN B..... Saginaw  
 HANSON, BURTON S..... Grand Haven

### Third Class—Continued

HARMON, WILLIAM L. . . . . *Menominee*  
 KOEPEKE, LYLE L. . . . . *Flint*  
 KIEFER, DURAND . . . . . *Port Huron*  
 LINCOLN, HORATIO A. . . . . *Alabaster*  
 MORET, PAUL . . . . . *Jackson*  
 OLNEY, DAVIS W. . . . . *Ludington*  
 SALMON R. DEAN . . . . . *Pittsford*  
 SCHULTE, JOSEPH A. . . . . *Detroit*  
 TISDALE, WILLIAM G. . . . . *Allegan*  
 WILBUR, JAMES T. . . . . *Kalamazoo*

#### MINNESOTA

BURGESS, JOHN G. . . . . *Minneapolis*  
 DALLY, RUEL S. . . . . *St. Paul*  
 FREEBURG, SIDNEY A. . . . . *Northfield*  
 LANG, JAMES G. . . . . *Mapleton*  
 ODQUIST, GEORGE P. . . . . *Hutchinson*  
 PRICE, THOMAS D. . . . . *Owatonna*  
 PUSEL, NICHOLAS J. . . . . *St. Paul*

#### MISSISSIPPI

ENNIS, T. WRIGHT . . . . . *Boonesville*  
 JENNINGS, ZACK D. . . . . *Summer*  
 MCLEOD, BOWEN F. . . . . *Moss Point*  
 ROSS, EMMETT C. . . . . *Canton*  
 THOMPSON, LLOYD C. . . . . *West Point*

#### MISSOURI

FROMHOLD, WALFRIED H. . . . . *Kansas City*  
 GROVE, ALFRED E. . . . . *St. Louis*  
 GENTRY, KENNETH McL. . . . . *Joplin*  
 McCULLOUGH, MONTGOMERY L., JR. . . . . *Fayette*  
 SWAN, BYRON F. . . . . *Wittengerg*  
 WILSON, FRANCIS E. . . . . *St. Louis*

#### MONTANA

CHAPPLE, WREFORD G. . . . . *Billings*  
 EVANS, PHILIP C. . . . . *Missoula*  
 LACKNER, PETER R. . . . . *Butte*

#### NEBRASKA

BAUER, HAROLD W. . . . . *Holdrege*  
 DORNER, EDWARD P. . . . . *Crete*  
 HUTCHINSON, HOWARD B. . . . . *Central City*  
 PIRIE, JOHN C. . . . . *Lincoln*  
 QUIGGLE, LYNNE C. . . . . *Kearney*

#### NEVADA

FUETSCH, BERNHART A. . . . . *Tonapah*  
 SMITH, JULIUS E. . . . . *Tonapah*

#### NEW HAMPSHIRE

BROKENSHERE, DOUGLAS B. . . . . *Keene*  
 GUYOL, NATHANIEL B. . . . . *Concord*  
 HALL, CLIFTON G. . . . . *Portsmouth*  
 ROBINSON, OAKLEIGH W. . . . . *Portsmouth*  
 SPRING, ARTHUR F. . . . . *Laconia*

#### NEW JERSEY

BAUER, RUDOLPH C. . . . . *Jersey City*  
 BRADMAN, FREDERICK C. . . . . *Crosswicks*  
 BRINER, HARMON V. . . . . *E. Orange*  
 BRINER, RICHARD R. . . . . *Upper Merclan*  
 BOYLE, STEWART . . . . . *Arlington*  
 CLARKSON, JAMES S. . . . . *Passaic*  
 COOK, GEORGE . . . . . *East Rutherford*  
 DeGRAFF, ROBERT W. . . . . *Leonia*  
 DENNETT, HENRY C. . . . . *Ridgewood*  
 GREENE, GARRETT E. . . . . *E. Orange*  
 HAHN, ELVIN . . . . . *Newark*  
 JENNINGS, ROBERT FULTON . . . . . *West Milford*  
 JOHNSON, FRANK L. . . . . *Atlantic City*  
 KIEMAN, JAMES W. . . . . *Jersey City*  
 LAMPE, ALFRED E. . . . . *Glen Rock*  
 LOYD, RUSSELL . . . . . *Chatham*  
 MOTT, ELIAS B. . . . . *Rockaway*  
 O'HANDLEY, JOSEPH A. E. . . . . *Ridgewood*  
 RANDALL, SAMUEL M. . . . . *Trenton*

SCULL, GIFFORD . . . . . *Somers Point*  
 STEVENS, JAMES E. . . . . *Ridgefield Park*  
 STRETCH, DAVID A. . . . . *Trenton*  
 SUTTON, ROBERT D. . . . . *Atlantic City*  
 VERHOYE, HARRY J. . . . . *West New York*  
 YOUNG, JOSEPH B. H. . . . . *Ocean Grove*

#### NEW MEXICO

HAYES, CHARLES H. . . . . *San Marcial*  
 MASTERSON, KLEBER S. . . . . *Farmington*

#### NEW YORK

ARWINE, SHYROCK M. . . . . *New York City*  
 AUSTIN, SAMUEL V. . . . . *Hartsdale*  
 BADGER, HARRY P. . . . . *Malone*  
 BARDWELL, FRANCIS E. . . . . *Crestwood*  
 BATES, RICHARD H. . . . . *Rochester*  
 CARTER, FRANCIS M. . . . . *Centralia*  
 CHADWICK, DANIEL . . . . . *New York City*  
 CURLEY, KRYAN C. . . . . *Troy*  
 DURYEA, HAROLD E. . . . . *Brooklyn*  
 EDDY, IAN C. . . . . *Saratoga Springs*  
 ENGLEHARDT, EGAN P. . . . . *Buffalo*  
 ESTABROOK, WILLIAM S., JR. . . . . *Fayetteville*  
 GRANT, J. DONALD L. . . . . *New York City*  
 GROSS, ROYCE L. . . . . *White Plains*  
 HAYWARD, JOHN T. . . . . *Great Neck*  
 HEMMING, HAROLD M. . . . . *Newburgh*  
 HEWITT, GERALD S. . . . . *Locke*  
 HOLMES, E. PAUL . . . . . *Downsville*  
 JOHNSON, HAROLD F. . . . . *Jamestown*  
 JOHNSON, RAYMOND W. . . . . *Queens Village*  
 JUNG, KARL E. . . . . *Buffalo*  
 KONIGSBURG, ALBERT . . . . . *Rockville Center*  
 LAING, FRED W. . . . . *Chatbam*  
 LYNCH, ROBERT F. . . . . *Urica*  
 MACGREGOR, EDGAR J. . . . . *Pelham Manor*  
 MALPASS, RAY E. . . . . *Scotia*  
 MASSEY, LANCE E. . . . . *Watertown*  
 MAY, LEO G. R. . . . . *Rome*  
 MCCREADY, GEORGE T. . . . . *New York City*  
 MILLER, A. STANLEY . . . . . *New Rochelle*  
 OSTROM, CHARLES H. . . . . *Brooklyn*  
 PIZZUTELLO, HENRY, JR. . . . . *New York City*  
 ROHR, CHARLES H. A. . . . . *Brooklyn*  
 RUDDY, JOSEPH A. . . . . *New York City*  
 RUFF, LAWRENCE E. . . . . *Schuylerville*  
 SANCHEZ, HENRY G. . . . . *Staten Island*  
 SCHAEFER, EVERETT B. . . . . *New York City*  
 SISSON, JOHN E. . . . . *Gloversville*  
 SMITH, MAUREL R. . . . . *Richmond Hill*  
 STEWART, WILLIAM H. . . . . *Brooklyn*  
 STROH, ROBERT J. . . . . *New York City*  
 TRACY, THOMAS B. . . . . *Oswego*  
 WAGNER, EDWIN O. . . . . *Brooklyn*  
 WHITEHURST, EDSON H. . . . . *Troy*  
 WOODWARD, W. THORNTON . . . . . *Medicine Lodge*  
 WOODRUFF, JAMES A., JR. . . . . *New York City*  
 ZUNTAG, ALEXANDER A. . . . . *New York City*

#### NORTH CAROLINA

ADAMS, CARLTON R. . . . . *Wilmington*  
 EDWARDS, JOHN E. . . . . *Waynesville*  
 ELLIS, WILLIAM E. . . . . *Burlington*  
 GRANTHAM, ELOUZO B. . . . . *Rocky Mount*  
 LAWRENCE, VERNON L. . . . . *Catawb*  
 WEST, ALBERT R. . . . . *Walstonburg*

#### NORTH DAKOTA

HAVEN, ROBERT C. . . . . *Grand Forks*  
 MANHART, LEO A. . . . . *Jamestown*  
 RUSSELL, PAUL W. . . . . *New Rockford*

#### OHIO

GEARY, JEROME P. . . . . *Cincinnati*  
 GLUNTZ, MARVIN H. . . . . *Toledo*  
 HALSTEAD, MERVIN . . . . . *Cincinnati*  
 HEERBRANDT, PAUL F. . . . . *Cleveland*  
 HERMS, C. RICHARD . . . . . *Portsmouth*  
 HILTON, CYRUS G. . . . . *Cleveland*



### Third Class—Continued

JENKENS, WALTER T. . . . . Youngstown  
 McCOMBS, CHARLES E. . . . . Martins Ferry  
 NIXON, RICHARD M. . . . . Waterford  
 OVER, GEORGE R. . . . . Springfield  
 STEVENSON, HARRY C. . . . . East Liverpool  
 TAYLOR, CRITTENDEN B. . . . . Lima  
 VORHEES, MACK E. . . . . Findlay  
 TRIPPENSEE, BRUCE E. . . . . Toledo  
 WYLIE, WILLIAM N. . . . . Dayton

#### OKLAHOMA

GEE, ROBERT L. . . . . Ada  
 McKNIGHT, J. ROWLAND . . . . . Oklahoma City  
 MORRISON, WILLIAM C. . . . . Oklahoma City  
 WOLVERTON, ROYAL A. . . . . Nowata  
 ZWICH, WILLIAM C. . . . . Oklahoma City

#### OREGON

FOOTT, GEORGE W. . . . . Portland  
 HARRELL, NED . . . . . Medford  
 HILLES, FREDERICK H. . . . . Hood River  
 WAGNER, FRANK G., JR. . . . . Portland

#### PORTO RICO

CHARNECO, CHARLES M. . . . . Anabao

#### PENNSYLVANIA

AILES, JOHN W. . . . . Pittsburgh  
 BLANNING, EDWIN J., JR. . . . . New Castle  
 BRISTOL, JOHN M. . . . . Blawnox  
 COLESTOCK, EDWARD E. . . . . Lewisburg  
 EARLE, OTIS J. . . . . Reading  
 HEAP, GEORGE L. . . . . Williamsport  
 HIGHLY, FRANK E., JR. . . . . Philadelphia  
 HINDMAN, JOSEPH E. . . . . Philadelphia  
 HORN, PETER H. . . . . Philadelphia  
 HOWELL, JOHN G. . . . . Ben Aven  
 HUMMER, HARRY C. . . . . Latrobe  
 KOHLAS, ALBERT P., JR. . . . . Ardmore  
 KOSCO, GEORGE F. . . . . St. Marys  
 KNOLL, DENYS W. . . . . Erie  
 LORD, CHARLES W. . . . . Clark's Summit  
 MCGLATHERY, RICHARD D. . . . . Germantown  
 MILLER, THEODORE T. . . . . Lancaster  
 PATTEN, ROBERT M. . . . . Narberth  
 PORTER, SAMUEL H. . . . . Oakmont  
 RIVA, VICTOR E. . . . . Charleroi  
 ROBINSON, FRANK L. . . . . Drexel Hill  
 SLOAT, FRANK T. . . . . Sayre  
 SNYDER, JOSEPH C. . . . . Narberth  
 THOMAS, WILLIAM C. . . . . Port Carbon  
 WAKEFIELD, ELLIS K. . . . . Johnstown  
 WARKOCZEWSKI, STANLEY J. . . . . Reading  
 WELLER, DONALD M. . . . . Kane  
 WOGAN, THOMAS L. . . . . Philadelphia  
 WYGANT, HENRY S., JR. . . . . Harrisburg

#### PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

ANDRADA, JOSE V. . . . . Ivisan Capiz

#### RHODE ISLAND

KAISER, WILLIAM C. R. . . . . Jamestown  
 McCONNELL, RICHARD V. . . . . Newport  
 PIECZENTKOWSKI, HERMAN A. . . . . Riverside  
 TODD, DONALD W. . . . . Newport

#### SOUTH CAROLINA

DRANE, WILLIAM M. . . . . Clarkesville  
 EDGERTON, EVERETT W. . . . . Asken  
 HAYNESWORTH, HUGH C. . . . . Sumter  
 HEYWARD, ALEXANDER S., JR. . . . . Camden  
 HOWARD, JAMES H. . . . . Charleston  
 LEGARE, HERMAN K. . . . . Georgetown  
 LIVINGSTON, PHILIP K. . . . . Kitchings Mill  
 MAURO, CHARLES T., JR. . . . . Charleston  
 PALMER, GEORGE G. . . . . Timmonsville

#### TENNESSEE

FORSTER, JAMES F. . . . . Nashville  
 HALEY, THOMAS B. . . . . Lebanon  
 JONES, LAFAYETTE T. . . . . Orinda  
 NIX, JOSHUA J. . . . . Memphis  
 SHARP, RAMON N. . . . . Johnson City  
 WALKER, THOMAS N. . . . . Jackson  
 WELLER, SAM P., JR. . . . . Savannah  
 WHITAKER, JOE MCA. . . . . Fayetteville  
 WHITFIELD, JAMES D. . . . . Franklin

#### TEXAS

AGNEW, JACK . . . . . Bonham  
 ALLEN, WILLIAM Y. . . . . Huntsville  
 BEANS, FRED D. . . . . Cleburne  
 BURDEN, HARVEY P. . . . . Mineola  
 CAMPBELL, LOUIS W. . . . . Dallas  
 DEALEY, SAMUEL D. . . . . Dallas  
 DODSON, JOSEPH E. . . . . Waco  
 FOJT, ROBERT E. . . . . Taylor  
 GILLIAM, CHARLES R. . . . . Fort Worth  
 HAILE, JOHN R. . . . . El Paso  
 HOWERTON, CHARLES C. . . . . Cuero  
 KELLY, EDWIN G. . . . . Texarkana  
 LOWREY, WILLIAM W. . . . . Dallas  
 MAYO, RAY L. . . . . Dallas  
 McMILLIAN, IRA E. . . . . Honey Grove  
 MITCHELL, ALVA E. . . . . Cleburne  
 NEWTON, ROY A. . . . . Gainesville  
 RIGSBEE, EVERETT O., JR. . . . . Fort Stockton  
 SIMPSON, ROBERT T. . . . . Houston  
 THORNHILL, THOMAS J., JR. . . . . San Antonio  
 WEBB, TOM S. . . . . Orange

#### UTAH

McKEAN, WILLIAM B. . . . . Salt Lake City  
 MOORE, WILLIAM B. . . . . Ogden  
 RANDOLPH, SAMUEL A. . . . . Salt Lake City

#### VERMONT

BUTTERFIELD, GEORGE N. . . . . Burlington  
 GREENE, WALLACE M. . . . . Burlington

#### VIRGINIA

CONNOR, RAY R. . . . . Wheeling  
 DRAKE, NELS D'A. . . . . Norfolk  
 EPPERLY, WILLIAM F. . . . . Floyd  
 MARABLE, HERBERT H. . . . . Portsmouth  
 PHILLIPS, WALTER B. . . . . Richmond  
 SEAY, GEORGE C. . . . . Roanoke  
 SNEAD, W. OVERTON . . . . . Stearnes  
 TROWER, ROBERT S. 3RD. . . . . Eastville

#### WASHINGTON

BURNS, MARTIN C. . . . . Spokane  
 DURANT, DUDLEY A. . . . . Snohomish  
 ENGLEMAN, CHRISTIAN L. . . . . Vancouver  
 FRY, EARNEST W., JR. . . . . Prosser  
 HAWKINS, DAVID D. . . . . Spokane  
 JONES, ALVIN A. . . . . Kelso  
 KINERT, JOHN O. . . . . Vancouver  
 KYES, JAMES E. . . . . Seattle  
 LIDSTONE, NICHOLAS A. . . . . Bellingham  
 McPHERSON, KENNETH S. . . . . Seattle  
 SALISBURY, JACK S. . . . . Spokane  
 SWANSON, ROBERT C. . . . . Kirkland

#### WEST VIRGINIA

EBERT, WALTER G. . . . . Parkersburg

#### WISCONSIN

COATES, ROBERT F. . . . . Wausan  
 DALLMAN, DAVID E. . . . . Pawankee  
 ENGLUND, HARRY W. . . . . Ashland  
 HANSEN, HENRY O. . . . . Niagara  
 MILLER, GEORGE W. . . . . Madison  
 MILLER, WALTER E., JR. . . . . Madison  
 PRIEN, WALDO F. . . . . Milwaukee  
 STICH, FRANCIS S. . . . . Milwaukee  
 WESTHOFEN, CHARLES L. . . . . Milwaukee

#### WYOMING

HEISER, HAROLD M. . . . . Casper  
 MacDONALD, LUTHER D. . . . . Laramie

## Fourth Class

### ALABAMA

BURNS, EDWARD S. . . . . *Pittsview*  
 COBB, JAMES G. . . . . *Mobile*  
 CROMMELIN, CHARLES L. . . . . *Montgomery*  
 FOSTER, EDWARD L. . . . . *Tuscaloosa*  
 GRAY, ROBERT L. . . . . *Birmingham*  
 HERBERT, CURTIS B. . . . . *Greenville*  
 KING, OTIS B. . . . . *Dorham*  
 SNOW, JOHN L. . . . . *Montgomery*

### ALASKA

GRAY, H. DOUGLAS. . . . . *Juneau*

### ARKANSAS

ANDREWS, CHARLES M. . . . . *Fort Smith*  
 BASS, RAYMOND H. . . . . *Thornton*  
 BECTON, FREDERICK J. . . . . *Hot Springs*  
 GIBSON, WAYNE F. . . . . *Green Forest*  
 GILLESPIE, THOMAS E. . . . . *Pine Bluff*  
 HAMMOND, DOUGLAS T. . . . . *Stephens*  
 HARDY, BENJAMIN A. . . . . *Monticello*  
 PIERCE, RANSOM A. . . . . *Marked Tree*  
 REED, ALLAN L. . . . . *Little Rock*

### ARIZONA

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 BAILEY, WALTER C. . . . . *San Diego*  
 BARR, CLARK H. . . . . *Los Angeles*  
 BEEBE, ROBERT P. . . . . *San Francisco*  
 BLAKE, MALCOLM B. . . . . *San Francisco*  
 CASHMAN, JOHN D. . . . . *Redwood City*  
 COPELAND, NATHAN C. . . . . *San Francisco*  
 COX, MARSHALL H. . . . . *Pasadena*  
 DANIELS, ARTHUR N. . . . . *San Francisco*  
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 FARRINGTON, ELWIN L. . . . . *Atascadero*  
 FITZGERALD, JOHN A. . . . . *Modesto*  
 FOLEY, NEIL H. . . . . *Manteca*  
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 WALKER, ROBERT P. . . . . *Long Beach*

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 MOTT, CARLETON E. . . . . *Stamford*  
 MOLUMPHY, GARVIE. . . . . *Berlin*  
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 McCAIN, JACK S., JR.  
 PARHAM, JOHN C., JR.  
 SEIDEL, HARRY E.  
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 SOUTH, JERRY C.  
 STEWART, WALTER J.  
 YOUNG, ANDREW L., JR.

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 HENDERSON, JOHN E. . . . . *Pensacola*  
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 ANDERSON, CHARLES E. . . . . *Miller*  
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 HOGAN, THOMAS W. . . . . *Canton*  
 HOLLINGSWORTH, JOHN C. . . . . *Dawson*  
 MOREL, JAMES S. . . . . *Savannah*  
 NERVELL, BYRON B. . . . . *Atlanta*  
 NORVELL, WILLIAM C. . . . . *Grovetown*  
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 STEWART, ANDREW P. . . . . *Adairsville*  
 WHITE, ROBB, 3RD. . . . . *Thomasville*

### HAWAII

WEATHERWAX, HAZLETT P. . . . . *Honolulu*

### IDAHO

ASHWORTH, THOMAS, JR. . . . . *Payette*  
 MYERS, HORACE. . . . . *Boise*  
 SWISHER, LEON N. . . . . *Post Falls*  
 WILSON, ALBERT H., JR. . . . . *Clark's Fork*

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 ALMGREN, CHARLES R. . . . . *Moline*  
 AXELSON, KARL A. . . . . *Chicago*  
 BATE, KENNETH R. . . . . *Belleville*  
 BLACK, J. DEAN. . . . . *Macomb*  
 BUTTERFIELD, ALBERT W. . . . . *Pana*  
 DODSON, L. FRANK. . . . . *Greenville*  
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 GULBERT, EDWARD H. . . . . *Chicago*  
 HATTON, GEORGE A. . . . . *Chicago*  
 HEDEKIN, EDWIN C. . . . . *Chicago*  
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 LANGDON, RICHARD H. . . . . *La Grange*  
 MACKERT, ROBERT W. . . . . *Peoria*



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McCRACKEN, JAMES D. . . . . Chicago  
 McMAHAN, WILLIAM A. . . . . Jerseyville  
 STEERE, RICHARD C. . . . . Chicago  
 WULFF, JOHN THAYER . . . . . Oak Park

### INDIANA

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 BENCE, ROBERT L. . . . . Clinton  
 COOPER, HARLAN C. . . . . Silesville  
 CRUMPACKER, JOHN W. . . . . Michigan City  
 DORSETT, O. FILLMOER . . . . . Indianapolis  
 FELTON, CLEON H. . . . . South Bend  
 HALE, HENRY H. . . . . Gary  
 INNIS, WALTER D. . . . . Indianapolis  
 JETT, CHARLES M. . . . . Evansville  
 KING, ROBERT D. . . . . Bloomington  
 KUNKLE, GEORGE O. . . . . Evansville  
 LUCAS, C. CHARLES . . . . . Ft. Benjamin Harrison  
 MARTIN, MARSHALL T. . . . . Muncie  
 MCCOY, LAWSON P. . . . . Indianapolis  
 MCKINNEY, CHAS. W. . . . . Washington  
 SCHULTZ, GEORGE F. . . . . Columbia City  
 VAN MATER, SCHERMERHORN . . . . . Peru  
 VOLK, LOUIS F. . . . . Greensburg  
 WEAVER, DONALD A. . . . . Warsaw  
 WERTZ, CHARLES L. . . . . Muncie  
 WHITE, JOHN A. . . . . Fort Wayne  
 WILLIAMS, LOWELL W. . . . . Huntington

### IOWA

ABBOTT, HOWARD J. . . . . Osceola  
 GREENE, THOMAS J. . . . . Council Bluffs  
 HOWE, CHARLES M. . . . . Waterloo  
 HUGHES, JOHN N. . . . . Ames  
 JOHNSEN, WILLIAM H. . . . . Burlington  
 MAULSBY, ROBERT C. . . . . Des Moines  
 McCRACKEN, REGINALD R. . . . . Albia  
 PECKHAM, GEORGE E. . . . . Cresco  
 PHILLIPS, CHARLES E. . . . . Fort Madison  
 PUTNAM, FRANK R. . . . . Mason City  
 ROMBERG, ALBERT K. . . . . Red Oak  
 SMITH, RONALD K. . . . . Sioux City

### KANSAS

DAVIS, DEATLEY I. . . . . Atchison  
 DAY, CARL A. . . . . Salina  
 GARDINER, JOSEPH M. . . . . Leavenworth  
 KINZIE, FREDERICK A. . . . . Hiawatha  
 MASSEY, FORSYTH . . . . . Wichita  
 MOULTON, HORACE D. . . . . Sabetha  
 MYER, JOHN A. . . . . Phillipsburg  
 RAILSBACK, EDWARD, JR. . . . . Kansas City  
 WHITE, CARL T. . . . . Kansas City

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ANDERSON, R. KERFOOT . . . . . Lexington  
 BLACK, ORRIN F. . . . . Covington  
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 POWELL, PETER G. . . . . Lexington  
 STUART, JOHN M. . . . . Owensburg  
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 LABOUISSIE, SAMUEL S. . . . . New Iberia  
 LAMB, JOSEPH B. . . . . Bogalusa  
 O'BRYAN, LEO F. . . . . Sulphur Mines  
 O'CONNOR, MICHAEL G. . . . . New Orleans  
 PETERS, JAMES M. . . . . Alexandria

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MARSHALL, ELLIOTT E. . . . . Portland

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 HARPER, J. FRANK, JR. . . . . Centerville

MORROW, CHARLES A., JR. . . . . Baltimore  
 MOSS, CLIFTON R. . . . . Annapolis  
 O'NEILL, EDWARD J. . . . . Annapolis  
 ROEDER, BERNARD F. . . . . Cumberland  
 SHARP, ALFRED E., JR. . . . . Baltimore  
 THORN, WILLIAM A. . . . . Loreley

### MASSACHUSETTS

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 ASHWORTH, PHILIP H. . . . . Wenham  
 BERTHOLD, KENNETH C. . . . . North Attleboro  
 BOOTH, CHARLES T. . . . . Lynn  
 COHAN, FRED S. . . . . Lawrence  
 CROWLEY, JOHN D. . . . . Springfield  
 FELLOWS, JOHN B. . . . . Fitchburg  
 FITZGERALD, WILLIAM H. . . . . Greenwood  
 FLAHERTY, ARTHUR I. . . . . Worcester  
 HAY, RICHARD R. . . . . Topsfield  
 HOOPER, EDWIN B. . . . . Wrentham  
 HOYE, FRANCIS W. . . . . Boston  
 HUNT, RICHARD F., JR. . . . . Newtonville  
 KELSEY, JAMES H. . . . . Stoughton  
 KING, VICTOR A. . . . . North Attleboro  
 LEFAVOUR, WILLIAM R. . . . . Peabody  
 LEON, HARRY S. . . . . Belmont  
 LOCKWOOD, ROBERT E. . . . . Pittsfield  
 LYNCH, GILBERT T. . . . . Merhuen  
 MOORE, LUTHER S. . . . . Newtonville  
 PEARCE, HEPBURN A. . . . . Boston  
 PIHL, FREDERICK W. . . . . Lowell  
 ROBBINS, BERTON A. . . . . Malden  
 SIMMERS, CLAYTON R. . . . . Boston  
 SLATER, STANLEY J. . . . . Northampton  
 TAXIS, SAMUEL G. . . . . Gloucester  
 TENNEY, JOSEPH F. . . . . Fitchburg  
 WACKWITZ, DONALD N. . . . . Springfield  
 WIER, HENRY R. . . . . Boston  
 WOODAMAN, RONALD J. . . . . Quincy

### MICHIGAN

BOWSTROM, ROBERT M. . . . . Grand Rapids  
 COOK, CHARLES O., JR. . . . . Detroit  
 CRAMER, MICHAEL L. . . . . Detroit  
 DE YOUNG, HENRY G. . . . . Muskegon  
 JACOBS, RAY H. . . . . Detroit  
 JONES, ROBERT E. . . . . Marquette  
 KELLER, ALBERT J. . . . . Detroit  
 KRAUSS, FREDERICK E. . . . . Saginaw  
 NELSON, SAMUEL E. . . . . Detroit  
 PARADZINSKI, ALEXANDER J. . . . . Detroit  
 RUSSELL, HAROLD B. . . . . Detroit  
 SHUEY, CLIFFORD H. . . . . Grand Rapids  
 SISK, WILLIAM J. . . . . Pontiac  
 STONE, G. ROBEH . . . . . Grand Rapids  
 TAYLOR, ROBERT L. . . . . Battle Creek  
 WILBUR, DONALD T. . . . . Kalamazoo

### MINNESOTA

BRACE, FREDERIC R. . . . . St. Paul  
 BURT, EUGENE V. . . . . Bertba  
 COFFIN, LEROY A. . . . . St. Paul  
 GAASTERLAND, CLARENCE L. . . . . Raymond  
 GRAHAM, DONALD S. . . . . Crookston  
 HOLMES, MERRILL S. . . . . Minneapolis  
 IVERSON, CLIFTON . . . . . Badger  
 JONES, ROBERT F. . . . . Duluth  
 LARSON, HAROLD I. . . . . Murdock  
 LEWELLEN, BAFFORD E. . . . . Minneapolis  
 MYHRE, FLOYD B. . . . . St. Paul  
 PETERSON, RICHARD W. . . . . St. Paul  
 TORGERSON, THEODORE A. . . . . Oklee  
 TYRA, TOM D. . . . . Minneapolis

### MISSISSIPPI

CASSEDY, HIRAM . . . . . Brookhaven  
 COOK, JOHN H. . . . . Clarksdale  
 COOKE, EB S. . . . . Hernando  
 DUNN, WILLIAM A. . . . . Eupoca  
 HUDSON, LOUIS C., JR. . . . . Sherard  
 LEWIS, HUDSON C., JR. . . . . Sherard

Fourth Class—Continued

McALLISTER, FRANK C. . . . . Canton  
 MORING, WILLIAM E. . . . . Senatobia  
 NOLAN, RATHEL L. . . . . Canton  
 RAY, HERMAN L. . . . . Pontatoc  
 RICHARDSON, ALVIN F. . . . . Ackerman  
 SMITH, CURTIS E. . . . . Glaster

MISSOURI

BECKMANN, ALCORN G. . . . . St. Louis  
 BROWN, ROBERT S. . . . . Caruthersville  
 CALLAWAY, PEYTON P. . . . . Clinton  
 HILL, ANDREW J. . . . . Poplar Bluff  
 HUGHES, WILLIAM C. . . . . St. Joseph  
 JONES, ASHTON B. . . . . Sugar Creek  
 KIEHLBAUCH, JOSEPH V. . . . . Sedalia  
 LAY, JAMES T. . . . . St. Clair  
 LEWIS, NEILSON W. . . . . Kirkwood  
 LIEF, SAM A. . . . . St. Louis  
 LYTLE, EUGENE S., JR. . . . . Kansas City  
 MINER, JOHN O. . . . . Kirkwood  
 PALMER, GEORGE R. . . . . Elsberry  
 TRENHOLME, EDWARD P. . . . . Columbia

MONTANA

ANDERSON, JAY S. . . . . Butte  
 FABIAN, RUDOLPH J. . . . . Butte  
 HARDWAY, ROBERT M. . . . . Kalispell  
 LILLIS, BURTON C., JR. . . . . Billings  
 MILLER, JUSTIN A. . . . . Missoula  
 O'BRIEN, JOSEPH E. . . . . Billings  
 PANCAKE, LEE S. . . . . Malta  
 ROUSE, LEON M. . . . . Kalispell

NEW HAMPSHIRE

CLEMENT, JAMES M. . . . . Nashua  
 COOK, LAWRENCE B. . . . . Nashua  
 HODGE, JAMES W. . . . . Concord

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BARKER, HORACE D. . . . . Mountain Lakes  
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 BRAUN, WILLIAM B. . . . . Newark  
 EDWARDS, F. EDWIN. . . . . Crystal Lake  
 JANTZ, CLIFFORD T. . . . . Lakewood  
 MCKAIG, WILLIAM V. . . . . Eatontown  
 METSGER, ALFRED B. . . . . Keansburg  
 MUMFORD, STANLEY. . . . . Ocean City  
 PHILBURN, ROBERT V. . . . . Newark  
 SANNIS, NICKOLAS J. . . . . Union City  
 TOTH, JOE C. . . . . Trenton  
 VEASEY, ALEXANDER C. . . . . Atlantic City  
 WILL, PRENTIS K. . . . . Meruchen  
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 WRIGHT, FREDERICK W. . . . . Upper Montclair

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 BRUNELLI, AUSTIN R. . . . . Raton  
 CONNOR, WESLEY O. . . . . Santa Fe  
 PARRISH, LLOYD W. . . . . Deming  
 WRIGHT, DOUGLAS G., JR. . . . . Springer

NEBRASKA

BAUER, DALE A. . . . . Holdrege  
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 COLWELL, JOHN B. . . . . Pawnee City  
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 FITCH, ROBERT A. . . . . Omaha  
 MOELLER, HENRY G. . . . . Omaha  
 MATHERS, ALBERT L. . . . . Gering  
 RAIN, FRANCIS M. . . . . Fairbury

NEVADA

HAWKINS, CARSON. . . . . Reno  
 PARSONS, WILLIAM K. . . . . Reno

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ARTHUR, LIONEL A. . . . . New York City  
 BELLIS, LOUIS J. . . . . Forest Hills, L. I.

BETTS, SHERMAN W. . . . . Baldwin  
 BROSSY, HENRY E. . . . . Brooklyn  
 BRONSON, WARD. . . . . Rochester  
 CHANDLER, BRYANT A. . . . . Lancaster  
 COOPER, ROBERT W. . . . . Brooklyn  
 CULLINAN, RALPH F., JR. . . . . New York  
 DEMETROPOLIS, GEORGE. . . . . New York  
 DEMPSEY, JAMES C. . . . . Brooklyn  
 DILLON, EDWARD J. . . . . Newburgh  
 DUELL, ROBERT E. . . . . New York  
 FIALA, REID P. . . . . Brooklyn  
 FIELD, BENJAMIN P. . . . . East Islip  
 FLYNN, JOSEPH E. . . . . Douglaston  
 FOLEY, FRANCIS J. . . . . Jamaica  
 FORBES, LORENZ Q. . . . . Brooklyn  
 FORNEY, EDWARD H., JR. . . . . New York  
 FRANKLIN W. RICHARD. . . . . Buffalo  
 GENET, ARTHUR S. . . . . New York  
 GILLETTE, RALPH G. . . . . Savona  
 HALL, NORMAN. . . . . Syracuse  
 KOLLOCK, FREDERICK N. . . . . Rochester  
 LAWRENCE, SIDNEY J. . . . . Cincinnati  
 LEVENSON, HERBERT. . . . . New York  
 LONGTON, ERNEST W. . . . . Clayton  
 LYON, HYLAN B. . . . . Brooklyn  
 MACKINZIE, GEORGE K. . . . . New Rochelle  
 MALONEY, JOHN L. . . . . Staten Island  
 McLAUGHLIN, HAROLD V. . . . . Glen Head  
 McMARTIN, JAMES M. . . . . Dunkirk  
 QUILTER, EDWARD S. . . . . Binghamton  
 REESE, JOHN S. . . . . Highland Falls  
 RUTCGUEM, CLARK A. . . . . Buffalo  
 ROBERTSON, EDWARD L., JR. . . . . Syracuse  
 SCHLEGEL, GEORGE, 3D. . . . . Brooklyn  
 SEELY, HARRY W. . . . . Hammondsport  
 SEFCSIK, LOUIS J. . . . . Elmhurst  
 SIMONSON, EDWARD P. . . . . New York  
 SMITH, ANDREW J. . . . . Scotia  
 THORNTON, JOSEPH T., JR. . . . . Schenectady  
 TRIPI, IGNATIUS N. . . . . Brooklyn  
 WEBSTER, JOHN A. . . . . Buffalo  
 WINTERS, ED. G. . . . . New Rochelle

NORTH CAROLINA

BELL, ALLEN C. . . . . Elizabeth City  
 BUCHHOLZ, GUSTAVUS W., JR. . . . . Asheville  
 CRINKLEY, FRANCIS D. . . . . Raleigh  
 MALLONEE, JAMES E. . . . . Franklin  
 MILLER, NORMAN M. . . . . Winston-Salem  
 SWAN, JOSEPH B. . . . . Henderson

NORTH DAKOTA

ALLEN, EDWARD H. . . . . Grand Forks  
 COWELL, LA VERE. . . . . Fargo  
 NELSON, LAURENCE V. . . . . Williston

OHIO

BIGLOW, J. O. . . . . New London  
 CARR, BRUCE L. . . . . Dayton  
 CUMBERLEDGE, ARTHUR A. . . . . Youngstown  
 FRESHOUR, WILLIAM MCK. . . . . Piqua  
 GAMES, EDMUND B. . . . . Cosbocton  
 GRANT, JAMES D. . . . . Cleveland  
 GREENBANK, LAWRENCE W. . . . . Wooster  
 HAIN, VERNON R. . . . . Dayton  
 HUNTLEY, JOHN D. . . . . Clyde  
 LYMAN, EDWARD F. . . . . Lima  
 MCKEE, FRABCUS A. . . . . Pomeroy  
 McMAHON, BERNARD F. . . . . Lakewood  
 MERKLE, FRANCIS B. . . . . Blanchester  
 PIPPITT, FRANK C. . . . . Wooster  
 ROESSLER, ANTHONY C. . . . . Clever  
 WALLACE, FORD L. . . . . Youngstown  
 WHELAND, KARL R. . . . . Findlay  
 WRIGHT, WALTER R. . . . . Akron

OKLAHOMA

EVANS, ERNEST E. . . . . Muskogee  
 HUDSON, ROBERT E. . . . . Tulsa  
 KIRKPATRICK, JOHN E. . . . . Oklahoma City



## Fourth Class—Continued

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STRICKLER, ROBERT L. . . . .	Enid	JOHNSON, HARLAN T. . . . .	Aberdeen
OREGON		THOMPSON, WARREN R. . . . .	Waubay
ELDEN, RALPH W. . . . .	Portland	TENNESSEE	
GALE, WINSON C. . . . .	Medford	BROOKS, CHARLES B. . . . .	Memphis
LIZBERG, CARL A. . . . .	Oregon City	CRANE, LEO O. . . . .	Nashville
MCDONALD, EDWIN A. . . . .	Medford	DE VAULT, GEORGE E. . . . .	Johnson City
SCHOENI, W. PAUL. . . . .	Portland	FREEMAN, GEORGE F. . . . .	Huntingdon
STOUT, KENNETH S. . . . .	Portland	HARWOOD, RICHARD D. . . . .	Trenton
WRIGHT, SINCLAIR B. . . . .	Portland	KLEIN, MILLARD J. . . . .	Knoxville
PENNSYLVANIA		REYNOLDS, J. RICHARD . . . . .	Chattanooga
ADAMS, RICHARD W. . . . .	Harrisburg	SMITH, JAMES T. . . . .	Fayetteville
BRAUGHT, CHARLES F. . . . .	Lancaster	TEXAS	
BROWN, NELSON K. . . . .	Pittsburgh	BURGIN, MILLER S. . . . .	San Antonio
BRUSH, FREDERICK J. . . . .	Susquebanna	FAHLE, ROBERT S. . . . .	Houston
CASTREE, JOHN F. . . . .	Philadelphia	GHETZLER, BENJAMIN . . . . .	San Antonio
COPEMAN, THOMAS H. . . . .	Pittsburgh	GREATHOUSE, JOHN F. . . . .	Decatur
DONALDSON, FRANCIS, JR. . . . .	Philadelphia	HALL, MADISON . . . . .	Bryan
ERNEST, RALPH N. . . . .	Juniata	HAMM, MANN . . . . .	Henrietta
FORDE, GEORGE S. J. . . . .	Philadelphia	HUNTER, RAYMOND P. . . . .	Sherman
FOX, MILES F. . . . .	Steelton	KEITHLEY, CHARLES L. . . . .	Lubbock
GIMBER, HARRY M. S., JR. . . . .	Windber	KING, BILLY W. . . . .	Bronson
GRAY, ALBERT D. . . . .	Gwynedd	KIRKPATRICK, CHARLES C. . . . .	San Angelo
GUNDLFINGER, GEORGE J. . . . .	Lansdowne	McAFEE, J. STUART . . . . .	Waco
HEILIG, ROBERT B. . . . .	Mt. Joy	MURPHY, JAMES A. . . . .	Marlin
HUNTER, WILLIAM A. . . . .	Philadelphia	POTTINGER, WILLIAM K. . . . .	Hillsboro
JUST, JOHN F. . . . .	Altoona	SCRIVNER, FRANK H. . . . .	Fort Worth
MACDONALD, DONALD J. . . . .	Philadelphia	STIELER, ROLAND E. . . . .	Comfort
MORROW, WILLIAM J., JR. . . . .	Philadelphia	WHITE, LEWIS Z. . . . .	Galveston
PARKER, ROBERT E. . . . .	Philadelphia	UTAH	
POWELL, GEORGE N. . . . .	Sharon	BROWN, ELLIOTT M. . . . .	Salt Lake City
RAYSBROOK, FRANK G. . . . .	Philadelphia	DAVIS, JAMES H. . . . .	Ogden
RYON, W. MENDINHA. . . . .	Laurenceville	HAWK, CLAUDE V. . . . .	Salt Lake City
SELL, CHARLES F. . . . .	Scranton	KIRKPATRICK, CHARLES E. . . . .	Sunnyside
SHAFFER, LELAND G. . . . .	Bedford	NEEDHAM, RAY C. . . . .	Salt Lake City
SHERIDAN, HUGH L. . . . .	Johnstown	WILLIAMS, GEORGE K. . . . .	Salt Lake City
SHIELDS, WARD T. . . . .	Bethlehem	VERMONT	
SPANGLER, HENRY A. . . . .	Carlisle	CORLISS, WARREN G. . . . .	Poultney
STAFFORD, ARTHUR E. . . . .	Waynesburg	FARQUHARSON, ROBERT B., JR. . . . .	Montpelier
STROMBACK, PHILIP C. . . . .	Philadelphia	FIRTH, MAXIM W. . . . .	Bennington
WARMAN, NATHANIEL E. . . . .	Union Town	HOLDEN, HARRY W. . . . .	Rutland
WEILER, JAMES B. . . . .	Philadelphia	RAMAGE, LAWSON P. . . . .	Sheldon Springs
WILLIAM, JACK B. . . . .	Easton	VIRGINIA	
WILSON, GEORGE S. . . . .	Norristown	BINGHAM, EDWARD M. . . . .	Norfolk
WILSON, JOHN R. P. . . . .	Jeddo	CLARKE, PAUL W. . . . .	Kenbridge
PHILIPPINES		HARRIS, MARVIN L. . . . .	Portsmouth
FRANCISCO, JOSE. . . . .	Manila	HEAD, NELSON M. . . . .	Bancraft
PORTO RICO		MILES, LION T. . . . .	Williamsburg
LOWRIE, ALLEN . . . . .	Vieguer	PAYNE, THOMAS B. . . . .	Clarendon
RIVERO, HORACIO, JR. . . . .	Monati	PEERY, GEORGE A. . . . .	Glade Spring
RHODE ISLAND		RENKEN, HENRY A. . . . .	Staunton
DAY, EDWARD M. . . . .	Newport	STUART, DANIEL A. . . . .	Portsmouth
GADROW, ROBERT E. . . . .	Peace Dale	TUCKER, ALFRED B., 3RD. . . . .	Winchester
HOYE, FRANCIS. . . . .	Providence	VREDENBURGH, JAMES B. . . . .	Winchester
KAULL, HERBERT H. . . . .	Newport	WILLIAMS, HENRY, JR. . . . .	Portsmouth
MEOLA, VINCENT J. . . . .	Providence	WILLIAMS, RUSSELL C., JR. . . . .	Richmond
PAYSON, HAROLD, JR. . . . .	Bristol	WOOD, JAMES M. . . . .	Lynchburg
PESCATELLO, MICHAEL . . . . .	Westerly	WRIGHT, E. ALVEY . . . . .	Richmond
WALPOLE, KINLOCH C. . . . .	East Greenwich	WASHINGTON	
WEIR, FREDERICK V. . . . .	Newport	BRADSHAW, TERENCE C. . . . .	Yakima
WILLIAMSON, FRANCIS T. . . . .	Tiverton	DURRANT, DUDLEY A. . . . .	Seattle
SOUTH CAROLINA		ENGEL, EDMUND L. . . . .	Everett
CARTES, JAMES A. . . . .	Greenville	GRINSTEAD, LOREN . . . . .	Seattle
EDWARDS, HOWARD M. . . . .	Mullins	HIBSCHMAN, MAURICE W. . . . .	Spokane
LUCAS, WILLIAM E. . . . .	Chester	KETCHUM, GERALD L. . . . .	Bellingham
MOTES, JESSE H. . . . .	Mountville	LEEPER, HAROLD B. . . . .	Washoogal
MULLINS, HENRY . . . . .	Marion	NELSON, S. TAYLOR, JR. . . . .	Bremerton
PALMER, C. KEITH . . . . .	Timmonsville	WOOD, LESTER O. . . . .	Mabton
PHIFER, THOMAS C. . . . .	Spartanburg	WEST VIRGINIA	
WOODS, WILLIAM P. . . . .	Marion	BURCHETT, DRURY J. . . . .	Huntington
WYATT, MATHIAS B. . . . .	Easley	HAGBERG, OSCAR E. . . . .	Follansbee
SOUTH DAKOTA		HOLTZWORTH, ERNEST C. . . . .	Huntington
DANIELS, DONALD V. . . . .	Rapid City	O'TOOLE, JAMES M. . . . .	Gary
KIEHLBAUGH, JOSEPH V. . . . .	Aberdeen	PETERS, FRANCIS M., JR. . . . .	Bluefield

## Fourth Class—Continued

### WISCONSIN

BLESSMAN, EDWARD M. ....	Appleton
ELLIS, LEE A. ....	Milwaukee
FISHER, EDWARD W. ....	Beloit
HOLLISTER, WILLIAM W. ....	Green Bay
HOLTZ, ARNOLD H. ....	Manitowa
JENSEN, MARVIN J. ....	Sheboygan
McFARLANE, DOUGLAS J. ....	Madison
McKIBBIN, CARLYLE R. ....	Viroqua
ROGERS, THOMAS W. ....	Waukesha
STEFFANIDES, EDWARD F. ....	Milwaukee
UEHLING, GORDON A. ....	Milwaukee
WIESEMAN, FRED L. ....	Palmyra

### WYOMING

BROCKWAY, JOHN H. ....	Douglas
REPLOGLE, JOSEF F. ....	Lander
SMITH, NORMAN E. ....	Riverton
VORPAHL, ARTHUR H. ....	Laramie

### AT LARGE

CUMMINGS, DAMON M.	
DRUM, ANDREW B.	
GARTON, WILL M.	



# The Class Roster

DURING our long months as fourth classmen, we have been continually confronted with those well known words, "Whereyoufromister?" Now then, if former LUCKY BAGS had had the foresight to publish a class roster, this embarrassing question might not have been thought of, for what is so rare as an upper classman spooning all over a plebe just because his home podunk happens to be on the same railroad line. Just the same, when the town bumwad celebrates a patriotic holiday, they will discover in this section of the LUCKY BAG, the name of their illustrious son. When the citizens of Baltimore decide to visit the Naval Academy on a tour of inspection, they will immediately know who all the Baltimore Boys are that inhabit our famous campus. And so it goes ad infinitum. Gray grizzled flag officers will chuckle as they discover that in the latest batch of raw ensigns, there is one from the old home town.

The world is a small place and it is here that you may discover that long lost friend of your childhood days dressed in blue and gold. Even from the four corners of these United States do they pour in steadily each year and in order to be sure that you have spooned on all the representatives of your town, city, or state, be sure you have read the class roster first, then act at your own discretion.

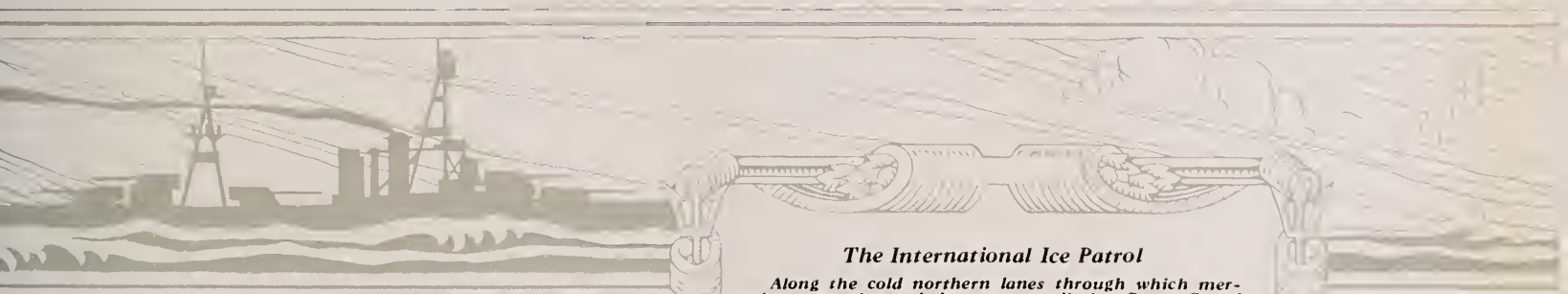




*To complete the history of our class, it is essential that we portray the various members in that all important phase of our curriculum which we next present — The Activities.*



## ACTIVITIES



### *The International Ice Patrol*

*Along the cold northern lanes through which merchantmen shape their courses, toil the Coast Guard Cutters. Watchful they are and ready to warn the world when ice again menaces commerce. Of these the "Bear" has long and faithfully done her part.*







## *Foreword*

**T**HE primary objective of all the activities is to work for the good of the Regiment, to make our life more varied, more interesting, and better. The spirit that actuates the members of these organizations is that spirit that bids one do a little more than just what is required of him. The experience acquired in activity work, the organization necessary, and the contacts made, are great assets to our training as naval officers. We go to the Fleet better prepared to carry on. The specific continuation of this work in the Fleet is that of service publications, ship's papers, songs, "happy hours," and entertainments. These are some of the many things that go to make a ship a little better than the others, which creates the spirit in each individual that his actions must be, first and last, "for the good of the ship."





TRESCOTT, STROH, BRADMAN, GRIFFITH, HUNT, WILLIAMS, GARNER, HUMPHREY, FLATLEY  
MARTIN, SEARS, BALLANCE, CARUSI, KENDALL, RITTENHOUSE, PARISH

## The Hop Committee

THE gentlemen included in this body are the ones who are responsible for the success of the memorable dances of the year; viz., the Farewell Ball and the Ring Dance. The colorful hop cards, the decorations festooning the armory, the cooling refreshments awaiting you in Smoke Park,—in fact, everything but the football stands in the way of accommodation is the result of the thoughtful efforts of the Hop Committee.

However, their duties are not confined within this small compass. At every hop you can find one man on the receiving stand, performing the duties of a cordial host with the graces of a debonair gentile homme. There is always someone at the door to meet you with a cheery greeting, and start the evening off right. The wearers of the sword belt are exceedingly helpful in retrieving lost bracelets, or in locating stray middies, and are put to good use in many more ways.







*Top Row:* LEE, WALSH, WEIR, COLLINS, MOFFETT, COLLIS.      *Seated:* RADOM, JAMES, UNDERHILL, BELDEN, BOYD

## The Ring Dance Committee

WHAT memory will linger as does that of the dance when the sweetest girl in the world slipped that traditional circlet of gold on the second finger?

The dance itself was the greatest delight of June Week. A warm and delightfully hued glow suffused Mahan Hall from ships in blue and gold silhouette as lighting fixtures. From the dome of the Hall blue and gold spiralling streams seemed to float to the balconies as the scintillating colored lights played about the dome. And that music! The picked troops of the All Americans extended themselves for once.

Most of the troops never realized what a great deal of effort it takes to put on such an affair. Radom worked on the big ring, designing the crest. Collis and Underhill ruined a perfectly good package of razor blades and several fingers cutting out silhouettes. Van Meter and the combined brains of the Juice Department essayed a trick electrical scheme for lighting effect. Nevertheless the general satisfaction, the beaming countenances, and happy drags repaid in full the untiring efforts of those who gave their lives that Twenty-Eight's Ring Dance might be a memorable event.







EDWARD J. MARTIN  
*Chairman*

## The Pep Committee

WITH the sole intent of promoting good clean sportsmanship and of arousing interest in athletics here at Naval Academy, the Pep Committee has in the two years of its existence met with great success, and has won for itself a position among the leading organizations of this institution. Knowing the value of a true academy spirit such as one can find in no other institution of the world, this organization has lent its wholehearted cooperation and efforts to use this feeling to advantage and has strengthened the bond that binds us together.

It is through our athletic squads that we are placed before the public eye, and as representatives of the many states of the union one cannot underestimate the value of impressions so made. Fostering the feeling and respect that is always had for modest winners and good losers and attempting in an unselfish manner to build character and send men of real worth into the service this committee has done all in its power to achieve its purpose. Criticisms have been forthcoming, but have been used

to advantage. Such were expected and solicited, for it is only through the suggestions of the entire regiment that the true purpose of the organization can be fulfilled.

The past year has been a successful one for those who have striven to do their bit and who have devoted their time and efforts along these lines. A great satisfaction of knowing that our work has not been in vain will remain with those of us who pass on into the fleet. We leave a huge field behind us for those who remain, and it is our one hope and wish that the classes who follow will benefit by our experience and carry on where we have been forced to leave off at graduation.



CHRISTIE, DUFFY, KEATLEY, PHILLIPS, MURRAY, GAGNON, PATTEN  
HUTCHINS, HANNEGAN, MORTON, MILLER, DOWLING, WINTERS, KENDALL, BOYD, MULLANEY, PARISH  
MCDONALD, JAMES, QUINN, WALSH, ANDERSON, BURROWS, UNDERHILL

## The Reception Committee

THE Reception Committee has grown steadily since it was founded several years ago. New ideas have been tried out during the past year and the organization is now working perfectly. The chairman has placed the organization on a sound and firm working basis with the help of the Executive and Athletic Departments.

We have three divisions in our organization, namely; the fall, winter and spring divisions. The fall division is made up entirely of first and second classmen. There are about thirty in this division. The winter division is made up of the three upper classes and is by far our largest group of workers. The third classmen are under observation during this period of the year. The spring division consists of first and second classmen and those third classmen recommended by other members of the committee.

Now don't try to make the Reception Committee just for the sake of being excused from noon formation and Captain's inspection on Saturday. You won't get away with it, for you will have to stand inspection anyhow. There will be in the neighborhood of a hundred admirals, captains, and commanders inspecting you instead of just one captain or commander. You will have to look your best so that the people with whom you come in contact will form a good opinion of the service which you represent.

The Regiment attends an Army-Navy Game once a year, at which time its conduct must be of the highest caliber in order that the traditions of the service may be upheld. The Reception Committee attends an Army-Navy Game every week, in that the conduct and actions of its members must be above reproach in order that a firm regard for the service will be entertained by all who come to and go from the Academy as our friends, the enemy.



ARTHUR F. BINNEY  
*Chairman*



DEITER, BRIANT, SCOTT, EVES, MCCOY, JACKSON, BROWN, GARNER, DUVALL  
McDONALD, JAMES, LOVELACE, BINNEY, QUINN, BURZYNSKI, GALLERY





HAWK, WAKEMAN, JONES, TREANOR, BINNEY  
MITCHELL, RADOM, KENT, QUINN, COLE

## The Ring Committee

SHORTLY after Christmas leave of Youngster Year, the class elected nine men to perform a difficult task, that of designing our class ring. With the crest as a basis, the remainder of the design was worked out with the help of several competing firms. Many a hectic night was spent in "Heinie" Stillman's room debating the pros and cons of the various designs and finally with the help of God and the Executive Department, a final design was selected which was thoroughly approved by the class.

Soon came the day when our greatest expectations were fulfilled. The sample rings submitted by the competing companies arrived! There was not the slightest doubt in any one's mind that the muchly cherished band of gold which was soon to be our's, was the best looking ring that was ever to represent a class. We will think so twenty years from now and as the years take with them the clear cut engraving and the band becomes smooth as the tops of our heads, we will still boast about the "best looking ring that ever was worn by a Naval Academy Graduate."

Our ring has a special significance to us and to the world at large, for it is the first one since the days preceding the World War, that is a graduate's ring. Every man was honor bound to return his ring in the event that he did not graduate with his class. In the years to come, the ring will have a place of honor in the esteem of men who know the true worth of four years of grind and discipline.



Back in the days of high collared uniforms and seagoing mustaches, a naval officer used to depend on his ring to get him through any possible delays and embarrassments due to hesitancy regarding his identification. With the advent of large war classes, it was only natural that a very low percentage of the men who entered the Academy, wore a ring but did not graduate, which lowered the high standard that it previously enjoyed. Since then, all classes have jealously guarded the pinnacle upon which they set their ring. The Class of Nineteen Twenty-Eight is no exception.





COLE, KENT, JONES, QUINN, MITCHELL  
HAWK, WAKEMAN, RADOM, TREANOR, BINNEY

## The Crest Committee

PLEBE year holds a diversity of thrills for the new occupants of Bancroft Hall, but one of the biggest is when the class finds that its own efforts have produced an emblem of unified spirit—its crest. Home sickness is forgotten; the O.A.O. is forgotten for the time being; the upper classmen fade into an insignificant background; Joy reigns supreme among the down trodden plebes—the class crest shines forth in all its splendor and soon many an innocent middy has started a movement in the direction of Maryland Avenue in an effort to emulate old Santa himself.

As the second term of Plebe Year became an established fact, so did the class of nineteen twenty-eight. During the never-to-be-forgotten winter months of early nineteen twenty-five, several members of the class started work on the project of developing a class crest. In the first official meeting of the new class, a committee of nine men were chosen, one from each company and in addition, a member from the class at large.

Too much credit cannot be given to "Brick" Barnette for his untiring efforts in the preliminary work that was necessary to get the problem in a solvable state. He is showing that same zeal in his work on the great outside.

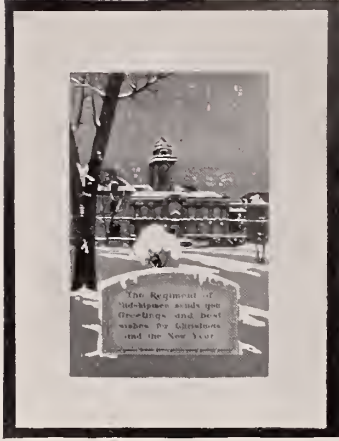
One of the first signs of true class spirit was the unusual interest shown in choosing a design. Many fine ideas were submitted, carefully looked over, and the merits of each fully discussed by the committee. Finally, three attractive designs were selected, posted on the bulletin board opposite the Main Office, and soon the Rotunda was swarming with plebes all anxious to get a look.

In a few days, a vote was taken and it was found that the design submitted by Radom won the approval of the majority of the class. This design was sent out to the competing companies and all was quiet on the Severn for the time being. But not for long did this quietude last. The companies bidding for the contract submitted the actual crests made in gold. That was a momentous event for several people, especially for the committee, as their work was drawing to a close.

Many a heated discussion took place during those precious moments between releases and other infrequent times. Finally the Bailey, Banks, and Biddle Company was selected to make the crests, stationary, and all the other personal necessities that become apparent to jewelers in such situations. With June Week of that year came the first real privilege of dragging to the June Ball, and our drags started the yearly gold shipment out of Annapolis in the form of '28 class pins.







## The Christmas Card Committee



TO the Christmas Card Committee is entrusted the selection of the Christmas greeting card of the Regiment. The card must be such that it sincerely and beautifully expresses the sentiment of Christmas and yet carries with it an atmosphere of the sea or the Naval Academy. Under the direction of the chairman, Midshipman A. F. Binney, the 1927 Committee worked to obtain these ends.

The cover of the card contained an evening view of Mahan Hall. The soft golden glow of the lights on the snow-mantled foreground provided a scene which appropriately expressed the season of the year. Set in a panel were the worded greetings of the Regiment. The inner page contained a reproduction of Mr. Charles Robert Patterson's painting made for the Committee. It was a harbor scene in Hong Kong, China. Surrounded by junks and sampans, one of our cruisers is lying at anchor for the Christmas holidays.

As these are the greeting cards of the Regiment, necessarily they must go to friends of the Regiment. Therefore the work of the Committee did not end with selling the cards; upon them rested the duty of sending the cards to the ships of our fleet, to the officials of our Navy, and to the numerous people who are friends of the Regiment of Midshipmen. To this task many an evening was devoted, but in the end we were satisfied that everyone from the Commander-in-Chief down to the last in line had received a card conveying to him the Regiment's sincere wishes for a Merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year.



QUINN, TODD, BOWERS  
RADOM, BINNEY, LINDGREN





## The Reef Points



PHILLIP F. WAKEMAN  
*Editor*

THE primary purpose of the "Reef Points" is to get the Plebes off to a flying start on their Academic year. It gives them their bearings and a course, leaving it to them to set the speed. A compendium of all Naval Academy activities, the "Reef Points" is of as much interest to the upper classes as it is to the Freshmen. The "Reef Points" are demanded upon the first day of their return from a busy summer of hard work and a busier September of no work. It has a word or so to say about everything within the Naval Academy grounds and a good deal more of the "goings on" within them. A succinct article concerning the situation of each branch of athletics at the start of the new year contains also a brief plea setting forth its merits and advantages. "Reef Points" gives all the data on the past years' sports in which Navy has engaged; also our songs and yells. Herein are written our unwritten laws. That Naval Tradition may be better grasped it is defined and explained in both prose and verse. The most usable part of these little black books are the blanks for the red or blue marks we acquire (or are given) at the end of each month. The marks themselves are of such vital importance as the "velvet" they represent.



HEZLEP, BRADY, YEATON  
QUINN, DONOVAN, WAKEMAN, COLLINS, FOLEY





DAVID L. McDONALD  
*Chairman*

## The Class Supper Committee

WHILE here at Uncle Sam's Castle-by-the-Bay, many and varied are the things which come, go, and are forgotten; but there are too few incidents which loom up in after years, things that can still be enjoyed after half a century, things that come back to make us happy again.

While at the Academy the strongest bond that a Midshipman has is his class. Yet there is only one time when all of its numbers can gather together, beyond the walls, and cement the bonds of friendship. With a knowledge of this fact and by using the well known route to a man's heart our small class was made to cooperate in a way that enabled them to put across what later proved to be the best party in the history of the class.

On the twenty-first of February we invaded Baltimore, our path leading this time not to the stadium as usual, but to the Southern Hotel. There we found the banquet room decorated with Navy colors, illuminated with soft lights, and filled with the fragrance of flowers and the melodious strains from the orchestra. The usual greetings were followed by the singing of Navy songs, and then—the food. The choice "bits" combined with the flowing "Navy Spirit" took command for a considerable length of time. The salad course was accompanied by the capable entertainers. The six acts which followed—interrupted only by a few "special numbers"—made an appropriate climax.

The entire evening was enjoyed by everyone. The members of the committee were in their glory because they saw their untiring efforts crowned with success. After the supper the evening was still young, and everyone then proceeded to different parts of the city to meet his "drag" and make the most of our twenty-seven hour liberty.

This last meeting of the class will live forever in the minds of all those who attended and in the years to come, wherever we may be, it will be reviewed with pride.



SMITH, JAMES  
WAKEMAN, McDONALD, BURROWS



## The Naval Academy Christian Association

WAY, way back in 1846, when the Naval Academy was still in its infancy, when the roster of midshipmen would not total a platoon as we know it, and when the conveniences enjoyed by us were in many instances unknown to those pioneers, a group of men formed together with the express purpose of fellowship, a fellowship that included not only the association among their own kind, but one with the representative leaders of the outside world. Their desire was a natural one. Man has always been on a great search for the better things in life; he has always been chasing the rainbow of the infinite ideal. Men of the cave-dwelling period felt the thrill that Longfellow knew when he wrote *Excelsior*. Nor was there a fundamental difference in the purpose of these, our predecessors.

For a while the meetings of this organization, which came to be known as the Naval Academy Christian Association, were held on Sunday afternoons in the old chapel. As the society steadily forged ahead, receiving all the while more and more commendation from those who came in contact with it, its spirit so permeated the regiment that it became a vital factor in the individual's life, and was recognized as a necessity at the Academy.

Today we are privileged to enjoy the fruits of the labor and courage of those who have preceded us. And indeed, the Christian Association has become identified with everything that tends to make life just a little more pleasant here. We go to "Smoke Hall," and there find all the leading newspapers and magazines. On Sunday evenings we have the privilege of listening to the greatest minds in America; hence the words of the five-striper: "Now the speaker at the Christian Association will be ----- Plebes will carry chairs," comes as a pleasant announcement of the treat to follow.

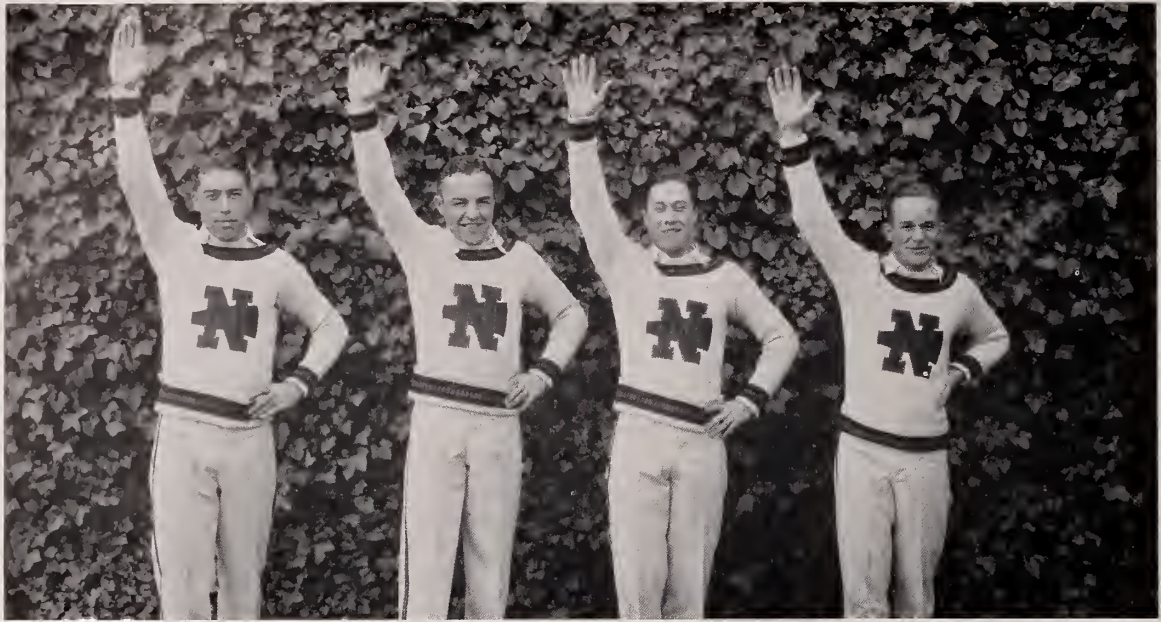


CHAPLAIN SIDNEY K. EVANS



MILLER, WOERNER, PIRIE, PHILLIPS, RICHARDSON  
MYERS, McDONALD, QUINN, MOFFETT, HANNEGAN





WALSH, BOYD, LEE, ANDERSON

## The Cheer Leaders

THE best advertisement a school can have is the teams it puts forth into athletic contests. This advertisement may be good or bad, for the team reflects the spirit of the school it represents. If every student of that school is endowed with a unified desire to inspire his team to greater achievement, then that team is the school's best representative.

To make a winning team, every man must do his part. This is to acquire the fighting spirit that inspires his team with the impregnable, "Will to Win."

To instill this spirit in the regiment is the objective of the cheer leaders. They are the ones to lead us in a siren or an old Four-N at the crucial moment; to call the pep rally on Friday night to give the gang the dope on our next opponent so that we may get "right" and take them with the old Navy fight.

It is this objective and the desire to make the Navy spirit a part of each of us, that foster the work of Jonas Ingram, his cohorts, and the cheer leaders.



WAKEFIELD, BILL, CARUSI

## NAVY BLUE AND GOLD

Now, college men from sea to sea  
 May sing of colors true;  
 But who has better right than we  
 To hoist a symbol hue?  
 For sailormen in battle fair  
 Since fighting days of old,  
 Have proved a sailor's right to wear  
 The Navy Blue and Gold.

## ANCHORS AWEIGH

Stand Navy down the field,  
 Sails set to the sky.  
 We'll never change our course,  
 So Army you steer shy-y-y-y.  
 Roll up the score, Navy,  
 Anchors aweigh.  
 Sail Navy down the field  
 And sink the Army,  
 Sink the Army Grey.

Get under way, Navy,  
 Decks cleared for the fray,  
 We'll hoist true Navy Blue  
 So Army down your Grey-y-y-y.  
 Full speed ahead, Navy.  
 Army heave to.  
 Furl Black and Grey and Gold  
 And hoist the Navy,  
 Hoist the Navy Blue.

## ARMY MULE

Army mule, Army mule,  
 You can kick, and balk, and bray,  
 But football you cannot play.  
 Army mule, Army mule,  
 Onkee, onkee, onkee, onkee,  
 Army mule.

## FIGHT, BIG BLUE TEAM

Fight, big blue team in a Navy way,  
 We'll make every play a gain,  
 We're out to make this a Navy day,  
 All our faith is put in you,  
 Navy team you must come through!  
 The Fleet is expecting a victory,  
 They know what a Navy team can do—  
 So let's go!  
 Navy, up anchor, clear for action,  
 And we'll show them how the Navy goes  
 through.

## FIGHT ON, NAVY, FIGHT

Fight on, Navy, fight!  
 Like your men of old.  
 Fight on, Navy, fight!  
 True sons of Blue and Gold.  
 The sky has held your colors high,  
 Each foe will fear your battle cry.  
 To victory sail on Navy,  
 Till every foe is gone—  
 Each heart has vowed in spirit proud  
 To fight, fight, on.

## HALLELUJAH

Give us lightning, give us thunder,  
 Give us storms out on the sea!  
 Then repeat them, we'll defeat them,  
 Under way, now, old Nyvee!  
 Always ready, just as steady,  
 On the land as on the sea—  
 Under grey clouds, under blue skies,  
 It's a Navy victory!

## DRINKING SONG

Fight, fight, fight, we're going to smash through  
 Army to vict'ry today!  
 Fight, fight, fight, there's nothing can stop the  
 Navy now we're under way!  
 Come on the range for an Army defeat—  
 Smashing team, fighting team, you can't be beat!  
 Big blue team we're all back of you.  
 The regiment says you must come through—  
 Fight, fight, break through the line  
 Touchdown Navy this time,  
 Fight, fight, fight, tonight all the stars of the  
 Navy will shine!

## THE GOAT IS OLD AND GNARLY

The goat is old and gnarly,  
 And he's never been to school,  
 But he can take the bacon  
 From the worn-out Army mule.  
 He's had no education  
 But he's brimmin' full of fight,  
 And Bill will feed  
 On Army mule tonight.

*Chorus*

Army, Army, call the doctor!  
 Army, Army, call the doctor!  
 Army, Army, call the doctor!  
 You're all in down and ----  
 (Spoken)—Whoa! Any oats today, lady?  
 No. Giddap!—  
 Army, Army, call the doctor,  
 You're all in down and OUT!

## ALL HANDS UP ANCHOR

Whoop, whoop, whoop, (siren)  
 Whoo-o-o (steam whistle)  
 (Whistle) (boatswain's pipe)  
 All Hands, UP ANCHOR!

## GANGWAY YELL

Ray, Ray, Gangway!  
 Ray, Ray, Gangway!  
 U.S.N.A. Rah! Rah! Rah!

## AUTOMOBILE

Rah!  
 Rah!  
 Rah!  
 Rah!  
 Navy Rah! Rah!  
 Navy Rah! Rah!  
 Hoo-rah! Hoo-rah!  
 Navy Rah!  
 Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Navy!

## FOUR-N

Navy! Navy! Navy!  
 N-N-N-N  
 A-A-A-A  
 V-V-V-V  
 Y-Y-Y-Y  
 Navy!  
 Team! Team! Team!

## SIREN

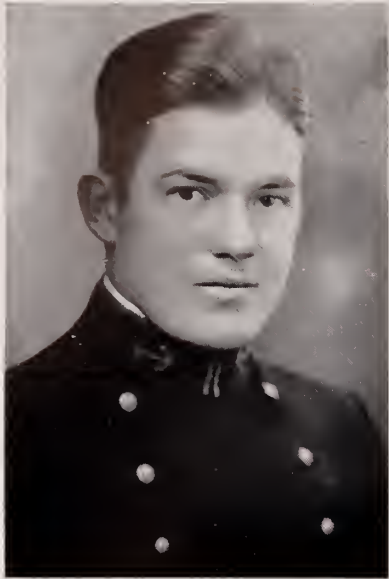
Hoo-oo-oo-Rah!  
 Hoo-oo-oo-Rah!  
 Hoo-oo-oo-Rah!  
 Navy!  
 Team Team TEAM!

## LOCOMOTIVE

N-A-V-Y (Whistle) Rah!  
 Rah Rah Rah Rah Navee!  
 N-A-V-Y (Whistle) Rah!  
 Rah Rah Rah Rah  
 Team Team TEAM!



## The Trident Society



ERNEST E. POLLOCK  
*President*

THE Society was organized in 1923 for the purpose of promoting literary activity in the Navy and preserving existent Naval Literature. Since then it has continued to function through the quarterly appearance of its magazine and the publication of "Anchors Aweigh" and the "Book of Navy Songs."

It seems that in every organization you will find some who must convey their thoughts to others. This they can do in one of two ways, by conversation or by writing. What joy there is in writing your thoughts. It elevates you above yourself. A world without literature would be primeval chaos. Man is gone beyond the stage of brute; mental life is as essential as physical welfare. It was with such motives stirring them that the individuals aspiring to grasp at and taste Art's joys emerged from beneath their military exterior to woo Literature openly. Some may say in such surroundings as our own there is no room for such things. Yet consider the qualifications of a naval officer. One of them is that he be a gentleman and that implies taste for the fine things in life.

In our profession romance is scattered profusely on every hand. Have you ever appreciated the moonlit nights when you had the mid-watch? Remember the beautiful sunrises and wonderful sunsets, the might of the angry sea, and the charm of strange places? All these wait to be appreciated. Those in the society aim to do that, and it is to their efforts that the Academy owes its interest in life beyond the wall surrounding the Yard. Literature is the key to the Past, the Present, and the Future.

If tentative plans materialize, the Academy will have an able representative in a field where other schools have ventured but few endured. It is hoped then that with proper support from those at school and those at sea the *Trident* will progress and win new laurels for the Service.



SUTTON, PARSONS, BERZOWSKI, FORD  
JAMES, BOWERS, BINNEY, DEXTER, GALLERY



# The Trident Magazine

CITIES have their papers, governments have their propaganda, parties have their periodicals, and towns have their bum-wads. Their purpose is to sow thoughts and ideas among people. We plead guilty to the same offense. We have our bit of propaganda to broadcast and we do that through our printed voice, the *Trident Magazine*. Can you blame us if the few "nuts" get together for a good purpose? Their purpose is to publish a magazine which will infuse interest in the Navy, its traditions, its stories, its men, its glory, its literature and all that characterizes it as OUR NAVY.

Navy Day, Christmas, Easter, and June Week always come with the *Trident* full of interesting facts and information which too many are inclined to disregard. Contributions have come, not profusely but sufficiently to make its appearance possible. It is realized that midshipmen and officers in the Fleet have little time for writing. Under the circumstances the results are very gratifying, for the Fleet holds the magazine in high esteem.

The motive power behind it all is vested in a handfull of individuals who strive with pens to make some imprint on History's page, how indelibly only Time can tell. Their efforts, it is hoped, have not been in vain in laying before the less gifted, new vistas of what the Service is, was, and shall be. At each monthly meeting you will hear the harangue of literary zealots flinging plots, poems, stories, and ideas at each other. Then a week or two later the editor gets results, and so the magazine thrives. But this is not all due to the efforts of the midshipmen. Without the help of those in the Fleet and the guiding hands of advisors we would soon run aground. Experienced hands hold the wheel and prevent such a mishap; so to those who gave us guidance we also pay our due.



HAYWARD, BERZOWSKI, FORD  
WALKER, BOWERS, THOMAS, BINNEY, GALLERY





# The Drum and Bugle Corps

- McCORMICK, H. A. . . . *Commander*
- MONAHAN, I. B. . . . *Sub-Commander*
- JACKSON, R. . . . . *Adjutant*
- PERREAULT, S. B. . . . . *M P O*

## BUGLERS

- Second Class*
- BEARDSLEY, G. F.
  - GEARY, J. P.
  - CONE, G.
  - PETERSON, C. A.

- Third Class*
- BOYLE, S.
  - BRINER, R. R.
  - CABLE, T. H.
  - CLARK, B. V.
  - HEAP, G. L.
  - HILLES, F. V. H.
  - HUMMER, H. C.

- LAWVER, R. C.
- LONG, V. O.
- MORENO, J. A.
- PALMER, G. G.
- SMITH, M. R.
- SUTTON, R. D.
- TATOM, J. F.
- WAGNER, E. O.
- WIGSTEAD, L. R.

- Fourth Class*
- BEREUFFY, M., JR.
  - BURT, E. V.
  - CALLAWAY, P. P.

- GAASTERLAND, C. L.
- HATTON, G. A.
- HOGAN, T. W., JR.
- JANZ, C. T.
- LEVERTON, J. W., JR.
- MASSEY, F.
- MOTT, C. E.
- MILLER, J. A.
- PALMER, C. K.
- ROBBINS, B. A., JR.
- SHERIDAN, H. L.
- SIMONSON, E. P.
- STAUFFER, J. B.
- WILBUR, R. M.

## DRUMMERS

- Second Class*
- None

- Third Class*
- ADAIR, F. A.
  - ARWINE, S. M.
  - ELLIOT, A. W.
  - HAILE, J. R.

- HORN, P. H.
- MCCOMBS, C. E.
- RANDOLPH, S. A.
- SUTHERLAND, R. T., JR.
- WILLARD, C. L., JR.

- Fourth Class*
- ANDERSON, J. S.

- BARR, C. H.
- BRADSHAW, T. C.
- CULLINAN, R. F., JR.
- GILES, W. J., JR.
- GRAHAM, D. S.
- HARPER, J. F., JR.
- KING, R. D.
- KIRKPATRICK, C. C.



## The Choir

H. E. SEARS, *Senior Man*

### *First Class*

BLACK, L. L.  
 COLE, V. B.  
 CORBY, A. B.  
 CROFT, F. C.  
 POLLOCK, E. E.  
 RABORN, W. F.  
 RIGGS, J. C.  
 SCOTT, J. A.  
 SEARS, H. E.

### *Second Class*

BENSON, R. S.  
 CARVER, L. P.  
 CHRISTIE, C. G.  
 CHRIST, R. F.  
 DARNELL, W. I.  
 DOWLING, D. B.  
 GREENAMYER, L. K.  
 DODSON, E. N.  
 HUTCHINS, E. F.  
 HUTCHINSON, C. K.  
 NELSON, P. J.  
 ROGERS, C. B.  
 STRAHORN, A. W.  
 TRESMOTT, C. E.  
 WATERHOUSE, J. W.

### *Third Class*

ARWINE, S. M.  
 BLEMKER, N. L.  
 BLANCHARD, B. E.  
 BOYLE, S. M.  
 BRADMAN, F. C.  
 BROKENSHERE, D. B.  
 BUTLER, W. C.  
 CHADWICK, D.  
 ENGLEMAN, C. L.  
 ENSEY, L.  
 ESSLINGER, R. J.  
 GLADNEY, D. W.  
 GRANT, J. D. L.  
 GUYOL, N. B.  
 HAILE, J. R.  
 HEMING, H. M.  
 LAING, F. W.  
 LINCOLN, H. A.  
 LITTLE, E. N.  
 LEWIS, J. M.  
 PATTON, R. M.  
 PIECZENTKOWSKI, H. A.  
 PRICE, J. D.  
 STRETCH, D. A.  
 TAYLOR, C. B.  
 TAYLOR, R. H.  
 TRACY, T. B.  
 YOUNG, J. B. H.

### *Fourth Class*

BETT, S. W.  
 BROWN, E. M.  
 COOK, L. H.  
 COON, D. C.  
 DANIELS, D. V.  
 DAVIS, D. I.  
 DORSETT, D. F.  
 FISHER, E. W.  
 GUILBERT, E. H.  
 HARPER, J. F.  
 HUGHES, J. N.  
 HOLCOMBE, B. F.  
 HUNTLEY, J.  
 MCMAHON, W. A.  
 MYHRE, F. B.  
 MERKLE, F. B.  
 PUTNAM, F. R.  
 ROEDER, B. F.  
 ROESSLER, A. L.  
 SAMPSON, R. R.  
 SIMONSON, E. R.  
 STEERE, R. C.  
 WILLIAMS, L. W.  
 WILSON, G. S.  
 WULFF, J. T.





RALPH K. JAMES  
*Editor-in-Chief*

## The Lucky Bag



PROFESSOR HOWARD McCORMICK  
*Literary Advisor*

TO build, to create, to reach out into the dark unknown, to make something from nothing; this has been the task of the *Lucky Bag* staff. Not merely to create, but in this very work to preserve a record of the Class of Nineteen Twenty-Eight and its four years of struggle against adversity. A task that has been accomplished only with the careful labors of those to whom the very name of the book is synonymous with "trees," "extended taps," "bilged again," and all manner of things that disrupt the ordinary course of life.

Trouble started back in the dim past when Plebes were Plebes and as youngsters we could "carry on." Without even a rudimentary knowledge of fog signals we were shoved into the haze with nothing but a goal before us. Then came the first rift in the clouds. A Motif, something in the name of which we could sin, and from that day "Ex Scientia Tridens" took the blame. To Norman Ball who first was in command, do we owe our gratitude for this brain child. But then he departed and for a space the quiet of the staff was broken not even by the throbbing of a brain, till first class cruise, when minds that had lain dormant burst forth with a galaxy of ideas.

Art work, design, layouts and all tumbled down upon us in ever increasing numbers. Our plans and schemes were appearing before us in black and white. Perhaps we should add all the primary colors in this list, as many paintings were received and approved for the book. The outstanding examples of these are the paintings prepared for the frontispiece and dedication illustrations. Herein, we believe we have reached the zenith of our theme, "From Knowledge—Sea Power." From word pictures were these



KENT, BALLANCE, HARRIS, PYE, HOWARD, KENDALL, TODD  
RADOM, DEXTER, MOFFETT, JAMES, McCORMICK, BURZYNSKI, MOMM





LT.-COMMANDER M. L. DEYO  
*Officer Representative*

## of Nineteen Twenty-Eight



JAMES H. BRETT  
*Business Manager*

painted in a most creditable manner. From word pictures were all other drawings created, in our effort to breathe into the book the story "Ex Scientia Tridens."

The formative state had passed and the *Lucky Bag* took on a skeleton like appearance. For some short space of time it remained this way until the rattle of its bony shape disturbed the peace of the staff, and flesh was put upon the frame. Hundreds of pictures were taken, cut and shipped; reams of paper were consumed in recording the ravings of our weary minds.

Then came proofs and with them the paste pot, scissors, and blue pencil. Nightly taps sounded, but was unheard by the denizens of the editorial office, till finally the last page was shipped.

While scissors were clipping in the editorial office, low rumbles of disgust were heard as they seeped through the bulkhead from the business office. Hour on hour was spent by our brother staff in pursuit of the elusive greenback. Schemes were evolved, and ideas were propounded for the scalping of the unwary public—Regiment of Midshipmen included—until finally the bank balance gave promise of equalling our indebtedness.

In the course of their efforts the business staff soon came to disbelieve the age old adage that "A fool and his money are soon parted." Days, weeks, and even months were spent in the collection of our paper sums.

Then came the day when the wheels of activity slowed. The work was done but many uneasy nights would be spent while we hoped and prayed for the success of the fruits of our labors.



SEARS, GARTON, LEARY, WAGNER  
CARPENTER, CONWAY, BRETT, FAY, COLE



## Editorial Staff

**MATT RADOM**  
*Art Editor*

Matt has had the important and difficult responsibility of the art work for twenty-eight's *Bag* and in addition he has carried a share of the burden of most of the other departments. To him belongs a large share of the credit for the result achieved.



**ALBERT MOMM**  
*Associate Editor*

Associate-Editor, that is his title, and no man has worked as hard and in such varied capacities as has our Albert. Aside from his work on the board, he has compiled the Japanese Section, and has had a hand in the design and construction of practically every part of the book.

**"RED" BURZYNSKI**  
*Editor of Administration Section*

Windy, but it is an ill wind that doth blow no good to someone; that is Ski. He loves to talk, but give him a difficult assignment and it will be done. One by one the mighty Heads of Departments fell before the honey of his words, wheeled their support into line, and he gave us our fine Departments Section.



**"BILL" HOWARD**  
*Biography Editor*

"Lives of great men all remind us," but were it not for "Bill" time would in forgetful haste lose track of our estimate—that which we amounted to—that which has been biographically recorded that others may judge. His task has been colossal; his relentlessness and drudgery is in part recompensed by the esteem of his co-workers and a job well done.

**"ART" BINNEY**  
*Athletic Editor*

To "Art" can be given most of the credit for the success of the athletic section of the *Lucky Bag*. From the time he took control of the section in his Youngster year till the book went to press, Art worked hard toward an ideal. His success is readily apparent.



**"ED" DEXTER**  
*Class History Editor*

May I present the Class History Editor? You will be really pleased to meet the man who made his section of the *Lucky Bag* the best ever. Behind that humorous and helium masque there is a distinctive serious grain that makes him "just right." "Say, Dex, how about a little two-hundred, ten minute round, fistic encounter at the next happy hour?"

**"CHICO" McCORMICK**  
*Photographic Editor*

Without Mac, this book would have been as interesting as a math book. His was a busy existence with the whole staff all wanting a picture of something or other. And besides all that, there was Corinne to think about. The fine pictures that you see in this book are due to his efforts.



**GEORGE MOFFETT**  
*Activities Editor*

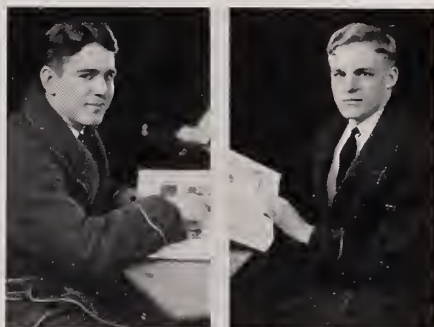
George ventured upon unknown ground when he delved into the literary by way of *Lucky Bag* work, but by hitting the ball every now and then and poking that infernal machine known as a typewriter, he produced a section wherein we might see our various activities all together and learn the objectives which they strove to attain.

## Business Staff

### "ED" EVES

*Circulation Manager*

Ed knows more reasons why every one should buy more *Lucky Bags* than the Regiment ever dreamed of as existing. He was always ready to fill the staff with vim, vigor, and vitality when interest and spirits were low. To him belongs the credit for successful circulation.



### "CHESTER" SEARS

*Advertising Manager*

Harry was the main spring of the department, always ready with suggestions and able to deliver the goods even after a refusal. The little word "No" held no significance for him. He worked unstintingly and the *Lucky Bag* looks with pride at the fine work he has turned out for us.

### "MAC" LEARY

*Office Manager*

Some people are under the impression that the only duties of an Office Manager are to sweep out every night and keep the Staffs well supplied with working materials—However, Mac also has the monstrous task of keeping the ledgers and making each month's financial statement show an increase in assets over liabilities.



### HARLOW CARPENTER

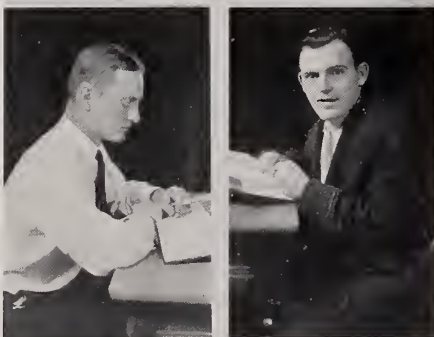
*Assistant Advertising Manager*

There are always found in a group of men a few who say little and do much, sacrificing time and energy that the work of the organization may go on. Such a one is Harlow and the number of ergs he has put out are only surpassed by the number of elusive advertisers he has corralled into our fold.

### GORDON CONWAY

*Assistant Advertising Manager*

It's a great grind, this advertising game: To wheedle and coax, threaten and hoax, all in the same letter, and that between P-works has been the lot of this member of the Advertising Staff. But, after all, this staff has derived some real benefits from its work, in experience and business training.



### "AL" FAY

*Assistant Advertising Manager*

Al is one of the boys who has been very influential in the attainment of any little success that the advertising staff may have had. He is always ready to produce the goods, and can be counted on in a pinch. Apparently carefree and yet most efficient, his combination of character is one that makes it a real pleasure to work with him.

### "BOG" COLE

*Assistant Circulation Manager*

Say, Shorty, how about those—Listen, my Batt is all finished except for the Plebes. Nevertheless, Shorty is a willing worker and is on the job when necessary. As proof of his desire to work witness the number of times he was seen in the J.O. mess of the Oklahoma this summer.



### "DAN" WAGNER

*Assistant Circulation Manager*

Dan Wagner, in charge of the outside circulation of the *Bag* this year, is a hard working, energetic lad who has the hard task of selling *Lucky Bags* to people who don't know whether they want them or not. It is in capable hands, however, so we feel confident that he will dispose of his quota of the year books.



"CHARLIE" KENDALL  
*Editor of Feature Section*

Charlie, because perhaps he may be humorous at times, was selected as the choice to edit the portrayal of the humor in the "Old Nivee" as a midshipman sees it. His section was indeed humorous, even before its existence, particularly to Jimmy James, but the result speaks for itself.



"DOC" BALLANCE  
*Assistant Editor*

Doc has handled with admirable zest our very interesting and original section of the *Bag* which deals with the research on post graduate courses in the different parts of the country. We will all look back with a great deal of appreciation to his connection with the *Bag*.

"PHIL" WAKEMAN  
*Photographic Manager*

Phil, in the capacity of Photographic Manager, tackled quite a job in selling to the Regiment the numerous cruise pictures, yard views, etc.—In this he did very well and the shekels that he was able to rake in were quite acceptable to those handling the finances of the *Bag*.



"NORM" GARTON  
*Engraving Manager*

The job of being the Engraving Manager fell upon "Norm" and he filled it excellently. A more capable, energetic, and reliable man for the position could not have been found. The duties of the office though at times tedious and irksome were always satisfactorily done.

## Acknowledgments

NEVER yet has an organization been known to exist that is self sustaining, and in this respect the *Lucky Bag* does not differ from the rest. In the task of preparing this book, the staff has been greatly aided by those we name below, and to them we give our most whole-hearted appreciation for their efforts.

JACK SHER, AUDLEY SULLIVAN and ART SEGAL of the Bureau of Engraving, for their consistent effort and constant guidance in the production of a "Book Beautiful."

A. FORD DU BOIS of the Du Bois Press, for long and tedious hours spent in the careful construction of the *Lucky Bag*.

MR. ROBERT BENNETT of the White Studio, for the many hours he has unselfishly given in photographing the subjects that have added interest and beauty to our pages.

The SUPERINTENDENT and COMMANDANT for the material assistance and helpful advice they have given us.

LIEUTENANT-COMMANDER M. L. DEYO and PROFESSOR HOWARD McCORMICK, who in an advisory capacity, have helped us over many rough spots in our work.

COMMANDER R. B. BRAINARD for his patient cooperation in securing approval of our many and varied requests.

LIEUTENANT-COMMANDER R. O. DAVIS for the long and unpleasant hours he has spent reading and censoring the book.

ANTON OTTO FISCHER and McCLELLAND BARCLAY for their beautiful paintings which adorn our pages. IAL RADOM for the attractive drawings we have used in the Class History section.

Then the numerous midshipmen listed below who have given us hours of their precious time:

*First Class*—COCKELL, WHITE, BURROWS, ANDERSON, WALSH, QUINN, SCHUBER, MITCHELL, JONES, T. W., JONES, H. B.

*Second Class*—BACHER, NELSON, DUVALL, CURRY.

*Third Class*—PIRIE, STRETCH, HAYNSWORTH, PHILLIPS, LYNCH, WIRTZ, BRADY.

*Fourth Class*—CULLINAN, GIRARD, NELSON, BARKER, DANIELS, JONES, ROGERS, COX, PEERY.





KEELER, TRESMOTT, DENBO, McALPIN, WEAKLEY, WALKER, PRYOR, WALES, GARLAND, FRANK, DALTON, DICKINSON  
MATTIE, DUFFY, DUVALL, KEATLEY, RICHARDSON, BACHER, NELSON, GARNER, FORD, TRIEBEL, DENHAM

## The Nineteen Twenty-Nine Lucky Bag

BACK in '94, when Midshipmen were very much as they are now, save that they wore bonnets (and didn't have cars), a group of first classmen were assembled. Midshipman wit was flowing, spicing tales of Plebe and Youngster year and reminiscences of cruises here and there. But suddenly someone struck a more serious vein. Reflectively blowing bubbles of froth from his stein, he began to lament the near approach of the day when they would be scattered over the high seas and each would have to preserve such memories of old days for himself. A pity, was it not, that they could not crystallize such precious things in a form that could never be destroyed. A chorus of assent and despair arose. But the idea was conceived. Before the party came wandering in for taps the *Lucky Bag* was born and that year '94 saw its first issue.

Since then nearly three dozen volumes have been produced by successive classes. This is the thirty-fifth and the thirty-sixth, that of the class of Twenty-nine, is already half completed. The first *Lucky Bag* seems crude to our eyes. But it was done by the Midshipmen themselves and as the founders said, they would be content if all they did was to "blaze the way for those to follow." Nobly they blazed and well. In a few years *The Bag* took its place as the foremost college annual and there are not many to dispute that claim today.

Since those days *The Bag* has changed but little. The girls that chance to wander through its pages have lost some clothes, the yard view editor has more to worry him, our collars have become more civilized, caps no longer look like tam o'shanter, but these are only superficial. Midshipmen are the same and *The Lucky Bag* has been the same. Perhaps without sacrificing any of the old features, dear to generations of midshipmen, something more comprehensive might be made of it. Since '26, in an attempt to realize this aspiration, *The Lucky Bag* has been built around a predetermined theme, in the hope that this would not only increase its range but aid in securing that most difficult of all qualities in an annual, coherence. Surely with our rich gift of tradition and achievement in the past, it would be possible to put in this book a little of the ideals of the Navy without sacrificing any of the class individuality.

Thus the staff of *The Lucky Bag* of 1929 has chosen for its theme—"The Navy in Peace Time." We feel that it would be fitting to dedicate a *Bag* to that long list of Naval heroes who have served their country, not in War, but in Peace. Those men who have manned their ships and kept them always ready lest they should be taken unawares. Always faithful whether the drums of glory roll or not. And while they did their jobs they have made of the Navy more than an instrument of destruction. In exploration, astronomy, hydrography, navigation, cartography, engineering, electricity, radio, aviation, relief and rescue work and in many other fields the navy has done its bit and contributed its share. Such names as Mahan, Wilkes, Melville, DeLong, Perry, Byrd and generations of Rogers are famous the world over—not for their valor in war—but for that which they did in peace. To these and the nameless C.P.O.'s and sailor heroes of peace, *The Lucky Bag* of 1929 is dedicated.





EDWIN B. DEXTER  
*Editor-in-Chief*

# The Log of the United

FRIDAY night and another week shot—and the Assistant drops the Log on the green-topped table. Then formation, chow, the first class lecture, Youngsters visiting, M.C.'s worrying, W.O.'s papping, and the Regiment boning—what! . . . not seamanship, nav, juice, ordnance, skinny, bull, dago—?? don't be Asiatic, the LOG of course. Amid such surroundings the Naval Academy's wittiest weekly is read from cover to cover, from the amateur artists of the front cover who make a forty look like a nutcracker to the professional artists of the back cover who make a skag look more desirable than a bath on a cruise.

Is it possible that such a magazine as the Log is put out solely by Midshipmen? Those witty jokes, those amorous poems, those snappy cartoons, those stirring editorials, are they the product of minds which think or should think in terms of everything mechanical from helical surfaces to entropy? Almost as impossible as that 5:30 java without that 5:30 skag, but true, nevertheless.

Here they are, just a bunch of the boys: the two Eds, Jack, Red, Matt, Al, Phil, Acey, Dave, and so on far into the staff. These are the men who have moulded the destinies of the Log since '27 turned it over. There was no let-up. Every week the Log had to come out, otherwise the Regiment would gripe Friday night; it griped anyway. Reveille could stop busting, formation could be inside for a change, Plebes could be Plebes, Youngsters could cease to be bilgers out of '29, Second Class could be satisfied with three glasses a meal, First Class could forget their responsibilities, hot water could run in the showers; but the Log must come out every Friday night or bust. This gets to be second nature with the staff. Getting it out every week is as much of a duty for them as is your dragging for the Head of the Department in which you are unsat. So on Wednesday afternoon, when the Regiment is at work or at play somewhere outside of the hall, the staff assembles in 1106 to clip, cut, censor, proof-read, paste,



GALLERY, PRYOR, MOMM  
PETTINGILL, PIERCE, DEXTER, TODD, BURROWS



# States Naval Academy

and wise crack ad infinitum, until the Friday night gloom-lifter is in the hands of the printer. It's a thankless job, compensated chiefly by the associations which one makes on the staff. And don't be led to believe that this staff is a group of ink-throwing radiator hounds whose flat chests and stooped shoulders never get behind the Academy athletic wheel—no: out of a board consisting of 14 men, six have been on varsity athletic squads while the rest have all played class sports.

There you have that group of aspiring youths, pupils of Brisbane and John Held, Jr., who comprise the staff. Many of them are high in the Regimental organization, some are savours, others are athletes; all together they are as representative a group as can be found in the Hall. Their sole aim is to present a cross-section of Academy life; if they have done this, they have succeeded.

But in whose hands rests the helm—who is responsible for the Log's policies and politics—who is that guiding spirit who gives the necessary push and punch when a tired staff begins to lay down? These are only a few of the "Skipper's" duties, and the Log has found a man full worthy of them in Captain Gilbert K. Rowcliff, its officer representative. Thus is the organization, from lowly Plebe office boy to Skipper. Since 1913 it has been a prime factor in moulding Academy ideals and ideas; may the Regiment's continued approval be an indication of its continued success.



**THE LOG**  
-OF THE-  
UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY

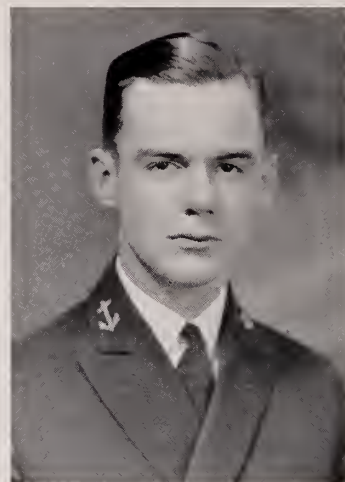


O'HANDLEY, HIGHLY, NEWTON, McMILLIAN, YEATON, HENRY, ENIS, MORSE, CRIST, FOLEY, KYES, ADKINS  
SUTTON, COLLETT, KEELER, FORD, GLUNTZ, SHINKLE, TEDESCHI, GENTRY, HOWELL





JESSE J. UNDERHILL  
*Chairman Director*



JOSEPH FINNEGAN  
*Business Manager*

# The Gymkhana

GYMKHANAS may come and Gymkhanas may go, but the Gymkhana of '28 will live forever in the memory of those who were privileged to see it. As a spectacle it surpassed all previous productions and the combined efforts of Barnum and Bailey, and Ringling Brothers could seem insignificant beside it. Coming at the time it did, just before examinations, the production of this dispenser of that griped and rhino feeling undoubtedly put a crimp in the class standing of all connected with it but this was more than compensated for by the personal satisfaction of having done something and having done it well.

Preceding the triumphal entry of the entire cast, two figures in the shortest and filmiest of frocks came tripping in with flowers for Mrs. Nulton and Mrs. Gannon. They might easily have been taken for young girls except for their bulging biceps and hairy chests.

As for the individual acts, each seemed to eclipse its predecessor and many were the spontaneous



TRESCOTT, RICHARDSON, STRANGE, BELDEN, BACHER  
FAY, FINNEGAN, BALLANCE





outbursts of laughter and applause. Led by their small but very resplendent band leader, the Gymkhana Band gave a faultless rendition of several of the March King's most difficult compositions.

A take off on Uncle Tom's Cabin realistically portrayed the flight of Eliza across the ice and through the swamps, ever followed by the relentless bloodhounds. Little Eva's spectacular ascent to heaven was climaxed by the soft strains of taps originating well near the lofty roof of the gymnasium.

The Queen's Guards executed the most difficult and intricate of infantry maneuvers in a manner so faultless as to please the most exacting of Queens. Following this came the evolution of the dance from the original Indian war dance to the very latest of modern steps. One could easily imagine himself in far away Spain while watching the Tango or the somewhat rougher Apache dance.

Mere words cannot do justice to the performance of Madame X, the Hoss with a past, that most wonderful of trained horses, that "all but serves you soup with a finger in it." This act was a whole show in itself and Madame X made her exit amid thundering applause.

Instead of assuming the role of blood-thirsty pirates this year the Glee Club forsook the Jolly Roger and gave us several popular songs while gathered together in Ye Olde English Tavern.

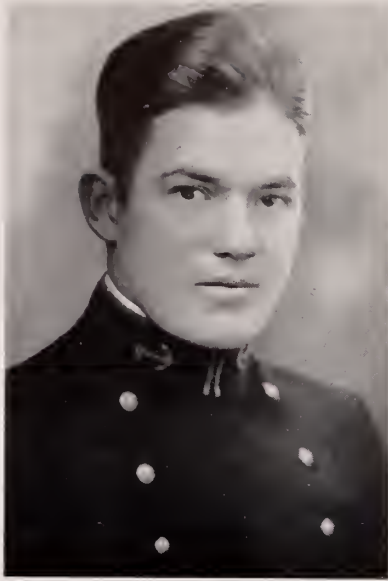
After seeing the Plebe gym team perform with the skill and daring of the Varsity we do not fear for future championships.

To end the performance our own incomparable jazz band, The N.A. Ten, played as only the N.A. Ten can. They were better than ever this year and that is saying a lot.

Great credit is due to the entire cast and those in charge are deeply indebted to Captain Rowcliff for his deep interest and sound advice. Without the complete co-operation of the Midshipmen concerned, the Executive Department, and all others who so willingly lent a hand when needed, the Gymkhana could not possibly have been the finished production that was presented.







E. EDWARD POLLOCK  
*Director*

# The Combined

## The N. A. Ten

THE N.A. Ten, by far the most popular and most heard of the musical organizations, had the most brilliant season in its history. The Pet of the Regiment, as it is affectionately called, has taken tremendous strides in the broadening of its programs and in the number of its appearances. This year, it has reached professional ability and popularity.

Beginning the new policy on the last cruise, the leader chose the most talented and able musicians of the regiment and at the request of the Fleet admiral, brought his Band to the U.S.S. *Nevada*. Within a week, the Jazz Band began its nightly appearances on deck and became at once the attraction of the ship. The TEN played for the movies nightly and for many of the afternoon happy hours. It contributed a great deal to the happy spirit of the crew and officers.

This last fall, they contributed their bit in the success of the athletic rallies with their blood-rushing high-temperature

music. A great step in the broadening out of the Band was the establishment of the weekly concerts for the midshipmen and their athletic guests.

The musical ability and versatility of the players was publically acclaimed at the Gymkhana performance this last February. A varied concert of classical, symphony, and jazz numbers, all of the leader's own arrangements, is still being talked about. This year's programs have been so arranged as to please everybody. The success is due to the ability and spirit which the players have shown all the year.

Baron Joseph Mullaney, who is considered the most talented musician and leader of the past few years, has contributed to the musical history of the Academy by his original compositions and per-



SHERIDAN, STEERE, HEILIG, HOLZWORTH, RANCK, HARPER, HILL, KIRKPATRICK  
MURRY, LEWIS, O'HANDLEY, JACOBSEN, POLLOCK, TRACY, DUVALL, BUTLER, TRECOTT



# Musical Clubs

sonal arrangements. A newspaper critic considered the Gymkhana concert as a fine example of new American music. He has brought the Jazz Band up to the highest standard of modern popular orchestras.

## The Mandolin Club

When Anthony went to see Cleopatra, he realized the value of musical environment, and so he took with him his lyre and his lute. People saw that it helped so much, that from then on, serenades were looked upon as essential in all such affairs of the heart. 'Tis as true that Romeo caused an earthquake as the barber shop quartet caused business.

Last year, under the leadership of "Sadie Marks" the Club sprang a surprise in the Spring show and the audience declined to let them leave the stage until they had given a goodly number of encores. It was one of the most pleasing acts of the evening. In thinking of this year's show, we still talk of those violins and guitars.

Lex Leroy Black, the present leader, is to be congratulated on his radical departure from the established custom in his using new instruments and arranging his programs to contain different combinations of rhythm and tone and in his producing from his club a truly pleasing quality of music. He has given us by far the most successful Club in the history of the organization.

## The Glee Club

The Glee Club is one of the oldest organizations of the Academy. In 1908, it divided itself from the combined musical associations and became a distinct organization in itself. Throughout the years, it has allied with other musical clubs in the several concerts and entertainments that are the high spots of the Academy social life.



BARON J. MULLANEY  
*Leader N. A. Ten*



KEIFER, QUILTER, KELLER  
HAINES, PYE, BLACK, SHINKLE, RORH





KENT, BRUNTON, INNIS, WAGNER, PRIEN, GIRARD  
ROBERTS, BLACK, MULLANEY, MONAHAN, TAYLOR, BENSON

This year the Club became, in the Gymkhana, a picturesque group of students of Heidelberg. The beautiful setting of the tavern scene, the colorful action of the singers, and the harmonious voices of the drinkers put across a difficult and pleasing rendition of THE DRINKING SONG. A double quartet was used quite frequently in the program. Again, in accordance with the new idea of getting away from the usual, a group of popular numbers were sung to the evident enjoyment of the audience.

Victor Bogvilo Cole, the leader, has very capably filled his position. His club has been characterized by the friendliest of spirit and willingness to work. This and the successes of the Club is a reflection of his personality and capability.



ROEDER, BROWN, DANIELS, MOULTON, BLEMKER, GUILBERT, STEEL, McMAHON, WATERHOUSE, JACKSON  
TRACY, WOOD, ENGLUND, WILLIAMS, TORGERSO, CHADWICK, FLYNN, TAYLOR, STRETCH, GIRARD  
BERMINGHAM, CARVER, HUTCHINS, COLE, STRAHORN, RIGGS, PHILLIPS, MULLANEY





### The Orchestra

Everything must have an outlet. The mountain lake has its stream. The bird has its warble. Likewise the midshipman must have his orchestra. Without the orchestra, the lingering and the latent talents of many suffering midshipmen would languish into oblivion through lack of use. And so perhaps that is the primary purpose of the orchestra—to furnish a means for the routine-weary mid to gain some fresh inspiration.

And so the orchestra was organized, practiced, and did its bit. That it did its work well is well known. Not a little credit is due Trescott, the assistant leader, and Pollock, Director of the Combined Shows, who considered the orchestra as his special protege. The executive department was especially tolerant of our many demands. But after all, the success of the orchestra is due those who night after night attended its rehearsals, and without whom no orchestra could have been possible.

William Horton Jacobsen, the leader, by his ambitious innovations and his pleasing personality, has gained a host of friends and an enviable reputation as a musical leader.





# The Masqueraders



ROBERT E. VAN METER  
*President*

THE Masqueraders' production is always anticipated by the Regiment to break the lull in social activities that accompanies the Lenten season. In order not to disappoint the troops there is more time and energy combined in this production than in any other midshipman activity. The Masqueraders work from October until March at a none too pleasing task. The rewards are few, if any—one can't be a matinee idol on *two* matinees. All the painstaking work of months culminates in four performances. You might well ask, "What on earth do you do with all that time?" Well, you must realize that the directors are not dealing with finished actors, and many other activities (awkward squad, sub squad, etc.) cramp their style not a little bit. Usually the first cast is finished in about three weeks time—then a new cast is obtained. The final cast is a group of the weak and willing. They're weak from rehearsals but willing to go on for the sake of "dear old Colton" or the Flag or to uphold the Traditions of the Mounted Police or something—to make the 21st production a success.

The "Girls" usually come from Plebe ranks. When one considers what four years of three times a day in the mess hall does to a man, it is not a matter of wonder that the feminine parts are restricted to those of the frosh whose youthful form and voice permit. But even then you might hear Collis saying: "Ye Gods, mister, did you ever see a woman walk like that. You're not Gertie the Gas House Gail; you're Gloria Stockbond, the heiress. Look proud and pampered." Mrs. W. D. Brereton lends a helping hand with the girls, however, and soon the feminine touch is recognizable. There's always that foot proposition with the women, too—it's like trying to coax a Mack Truck into a garage built for a Ford. Prof. Royal S. Pease of the English Department directs the plays in general, and his experience and directorial ability draw remarks from those who are critical—"You always produce such a finished play." There's nothing that smacks of the amateurish. For many years there has been agi-



STEELE, GUILBERT, DUNN, MORRIS, WILSON, GIRARD  
GENTRY, VAN METER, COLLIS, MARTIN, DUFFY



tation to have the Masquerader's brought to Washington that the public might view the shows.

The play selected for the 1928 show was "Not Herbert." The difficult character of Herbert was aptly portrayed by Gentry, K.M., '30. It was a characterization which demanded much study. Guilbert was perhaps the most polished actor of the cast. Giles, '31, was his partner in crime as "Polly." Mrs. Blaine was typical of the garrulous dowager who lurks in the wilds of Rye. (The place, not the beverage.) Duffy, '29, played a mean Fanshaw. "Come to think about it, you resemble the description yourself," he said to Tony Slade, alias Tracy Sutton, who was none other than "Post Grad" Ted Martin. Chub Pierce would have made a typical butler without the use of make-up or livery—but who could expect an ordinary butler to find a rhyme for "oranges." White, C.T., was one of Fanshaw's myrmidons. The other women of the play, characterized by Nelson, '31, Morris, '31, and Steele, '31 acted in a manner to deserve commendation. L. P. Carver, '29, was a self satisfied banker, father of Herbert.

The play, "Not Herbert," is executed in a rather light vein. True, there are serious moments—what could be more serious than a scion of the Alden family facing a long prison sentence. It happened that there was a series of baffling robberies around Grayson. The robber, nicknamed the "Corporal," stole only jewels from the safes of the paneled drawing rooms of the rich. There was no violence, only a methodic entry at night; educated fingers opened the panel and safe; headlines in the morning papers again aroused the ire of the detective agencies.

Herbert Alden was not an ordinary poet. He was afraid of the night, yet its beauty fascinated him. When he roamed in the night, and brought back souvenirs of his wanderings the legend of the "Corporal" was concocted by the detectives. Alden didn't steal things in the ordinary sense of the word. He thought there would be much romance in replacing the jewels as in taking them. The jewels were not disposed of, but were kept in his apartment away from the prying eyes of his confederates—three in number.



J. LEON COLLIS  
*Director*



*"You KNEW it would happen?"*





*"There are only the four of us"*

One doesn't learn why Alden associated with a few of the characters of the underworld, unless it was his thirst for risks. The association was beneficial, moreover, because he discovered that the suave person who courted his sister was none other than a society crook late of Leavenworth.

Alden gives Sutton, the society crook, a chance to leave the premises and return certain stolen articles, but Sutton stands his ground. Sutton is forced to leave, however, and leaves a note for the detectives revealing the identity of the Corporal.

The detectives followed Alden to his private apartment and discover his hoard of jewels. Herbert's father and fiancée arrive in time to plead for him, to no avail.

There happened to be one necklace missing from the collection the detectives found. It was their



*"How they sparkle, how they glisten"*





*"But Madam, the Corporal!"*

flair for thoroughness that let Herbert Alden slip from their grasp. Alden pointed to a long vase where he said they'd find the necklace. When the vase was moved the lights in the apartment blinked out, and in the confusion Alden escaped with the detectives in pursuit. As soon as the detectives disappeared Alden reappeared through a sliding panel in the fire place and gave a note to his fiancée—a poem which meant that he would wait for her in a certain villa by the sea.

The cast alone cannot make the play a success. Lieut. Townsend's lighting effects on Mr. Shilling's scenes heighten the realism so the players do not appear to be barking lines at blank walls.

There are many other friends, too, without whose assistance the Masqueraders could not have hoped to even have attempted a show and to whom the organization extends its heartfelt thanks.



*"He tried to choke me!"*





KONIGSBERG, VERHOYE, LT. TOWNSEND, MR. SHILLING, COHAN, MR. HOWARD, WERTS, HAYS, SWAIN, COFFEE JOHNSON, WALTERMIRE, COLEMAN, RADOM, VANMETER, PRICE, MARIHART, HANLIN, COMDR. BRAINARD LEFAVOUR, McCOMBS, ALLEN, HUMMER, LYNCH, LAWVER, ANDRADA, BROWNE

## The Stage and Juice Gang

**B**ILL SHAKESPEARE said that all the world was but a stage and we mortals did all the acting. In his day, one of his stage gang used to bring out a placard labelled, "The courtyard," and the crowd would howl with glee for the ancients used to have plenty of imagination. Then his juice gang would light a candle to denote brilliant lighting, and when the shades of night fell, the candle was snuffed. Nowadays, if we tried anything like that on the average midshipman, we would have a crowded auditorium—Not!

And the stage over at Mahan Hall isn't so handsome when it's devoid of scenery. To prevent this from happening is the job of the boys in white works behind the scenes. Matt Radom and his cohorts juggle the flats and the drops and now and then one of his jugglers, perchance out of training, has the disconcerting habit of dropping a sash weight on the cast, blissfully ignorant of their danger until a hoarse voice yells, "Hey, stand from under below!"

It doesn't take so many minutes to change from an English homestead to the deck of an old time sailing ship anchored off a tropical island in the South Seas. The artist, Mr. Shilling, is an ardent member of the gang and looks forward eagerly to his annual trips to Annapolis to see his creations enjoyed by the Regiment. It takes a lot of co-operation to set that scenery and still not keep the audience waiting impatiently. There are also the very necessary props and Dick Belden is the head man in that show. The instant that the velvet drops, a dozen men have stripped the boards of their finery. A few minutes later, the curtain goes up smartly and many a time the audience has gasped with sheer appreciation of the beauty of the scene.

But if there were no sun, many of the earth's wonder spots would never have been discovered. All scenery requires efficient lighting effects. Page the Juice Gang. This assorted collection of embryo Steinmetz's are led by Van Meter, none other. And the places he leads them! To the top of Smoke Hall for a snappy football sign to cheer the hard working men as they trot back to the Gym after a tough scrimmage, or dangling from the clock tower to put up a Broadway sign for the Navy Relief, Masqueraders, or Musical Club shows. Then back stage to produce those marvelous lighting effects that put the finishing touches on the scenery. And remember the dazzling, dancing lights at the Ring Dance—the Juice Gang's work. Much more could be said about this accomplished gang but it may be shocking so we'll throw the switch.





ASCHERFELD, COCKELL, GORDON, BOLE  
ZOOK, JONES, TODD, RITTENHOUSE, PETTINGILL

## The Ushers

"**F**ALL in the ushers! Uniform full dress, white gloves, and sword belts!" And so the story goes. Few people, perhaps, experience one of life's most embarrassing moments—that which befalls an usher when he asks some young girl to "Come this way, please"—he walks with dignity and quietness to a vacant pew on the center aisle and faces about, only to find a sea of faces giving him the once over, while his fair church goer has complacently seated herself under the left balcony. Much might be said of this popular side of the chapel, where the drags insist on being seated, where they may be seen and heard, but it suffices to say that they don't always get there.

To nine of us, standing there in the vestibule, as Calhoun opens the great bronze doors on the solemn hush of Chapel, it seems a stupendous task to seat the crowd standing outside. But pause a moment! the distant notes of bugles, a ruffle of drums, and all heads turn toward the Mexican Monument, as the Regiment, in long lines of blue, marches up. In this short period much speculation as to who's who and why, among those down on the sidewalk, occurs amidst the group of white gloves and sword belts in the doorway.

The Regiment is in, the Admiral and the Commandant are seated, and then the task begins. All three doors are jammed with congregation who wait patiently for one of the nine to seat them—well down front—in assigned pews—three rows from the back—next to a dear son or nephew—behind Mac or Billy or Tommy—up in the balcony by the organ. As the "Te Deum" is ended, the seemingly hopeless task is complete and everyone appears satisfied. The stragglers come in in two's and three's and the cycle is repeated. Then Sunday School assembles en masse on the steps outside—between the watchman and the ushers peace and quiet is maintained outside. "Eternal Father Strong to Save," concludes the service and in a few moments the congregation is dissolved in groups about the Yard—the great doors close and all is sacredly hushed once more.

And so it is, each Sunday of the year, that the ushers do their share of the duty assigned—a duty which is a pleasure in itself.



*Some of us have found diversion in the organiza-  
tions just shown, while others have turned to . . .  
Athletics . . .*





# ATHLETICS



## *The Convoy*

*The World War came and with it the deadly submarines. Ruthlessly they destroyed commerce, until the very life of the inflamed states was threatened. Such an end to commerce was not to be, for merchant ships still churned their way across the oceans, this time under the watchful eyes of the terriers of the sea.*







## *Foreword*

*I*N presenting the history of the athletic victories and defeats of this, our last year at the Naval Academy, we wish to emphasize neither one or the other. Both have their place in developing that sense of sportsmanship and fair play which is so necessary in a good officer. It is the purpose to preserve here those things to which we shall point with pride in later years. Down through the centuries has come to us the heritage of fearless fighting blood, the traditions of the Old Navy. Our teams have upheld these glorious traditions of the sea, and in so doing have inspired every man in the regiment to a higher ideal of service. To that intangible but very real thing known as "Navy Spirit," we dedicate this Book of Athletics.





COMMANDER JONAS H. INGRAM

## IN APPRECIATION



THE FALL OF 1926 ushered in a new era of athletic achievement at the Naval Academy. When the regiment returned from September leave, strange rumors filled the air—tales of a man with a new and indomitable spirit, spreading wide his doctrine of the “Will to Win.” The Plebe class had accomplished wonders during the summer, and were enthusiastic, eager to cooperate with the rest of the regiment in bringing the Cadets to terms.

WHENCE THIS NEW SPIRIT? We were not long in learning. The academic year was only a day old when the entire regiment held a big snake dance. We then adjourned to the Gym, and it was there that we met that dynamic force, Jonas Ingram, and heard about the “Will to Win.” When he finished, he asked, “Have you got it?” The regiment roared assent. He said, “I don’t think you have—yet.” Captain Gannon arose and accepted that challenge on behalf of the regiment. The meeting dispersed, but something new had crept into our hearts. Some of the fierce fighting blood of the man who was to mean so much to the Academy had been transfused into us.

FROM THAT TIME ON new and strange things began to happen. A wave of overwhelming enthusiasm swept the regiment and all those connected with it, and in that wave was born that intangible thing of which Jonas had spoken. The story of that year is the story of a meteoric rise, the success of the football team being equalled only by the growth of spirit in the school. With Bill Ingram at the helm of the team, and with Jonas managing that well knit cooperation between team and school spirit which is so essential to success, the Navy rose to heights hitherto unknown. The “Will to Win?” We had it!

SINCE THAT TIME, although we have met the inevitable reverses along with our successes, the same spirit has persevered. The Academy has been a better place in which to live, and every man has profited by his contact with Jonas Ingram, the man.



# The Nineteen Twenty-Eight Olympic Games



THE IXth Olympiad will be held in Amsterdam this summer, and the Navy Department has co-operated splendidly with the younger officers in the fleet by allowing many of them to return to the Naval Academy for preliminary training in preparation for the Olympic tryouts. Judging from their past performances while Midshipmen, these men will give the best amateur athletes of America plenty of opposition. In addition, the Navy crew and lacrosse team have a vision of the Olympic shield in front of them, and with that true Navy fight in their hearts, they will battle to the last instant for the honor of representing America and the Naval Service.

Below are listed those officers who have been recommended for training at the Naval Academy in preparation for the tryouts:

## SWIMMING AND DIVING

ENS. P. A. WYCKOFF, U.S.N.	100, 200 and 400 meters free style
ENS. A. R. RULE, U.S.N.	100 meter back stroke
ENS. G. B. COALE, U.S.N.	400 and 1500 meters free style
ENS. H. C. ALLAN, U.S.N.	200 and 400 meters backstroke
ENS. C. S. COOPER, U.S.N.	Fancy diving
ENS. F. TURNER, U.S.N.	400 and 1500 meters free style

## GYMNASTICS

LT. (j.g.) J. B. PEARSON, U.S.N.	All around
ENS. P. D. STROOP, U.S.N.	All around
2ND LT. H. C. NEWHART, U.S.M.C.	All around
ENS. J. R. WATERMAN, U.S.N.	Rope

## WRESTLING

ENS. S. G. NICHOLS, U.S.N.	125 lb.
ENS. W. C. LATROBE, U.S.N.	135 lb.
LT. (j.g.) C. C. ADELL, U.S.N.	135 lb.
ENS. H. J. DYSON, U.S.N.	145 lb.
LT. (j.g.) P. H. WIEDORN, U.S.N.	175 lb.
ENS. H. L. EDWARDS, U.S.N.	Heavyweight

## BOXING

ENS. R. C. COLLINS, U.S.N.	125 lb.
ENS. D. J. WEINTRAUB, U.S.N.	125 lb.
ENS. W. G. ALLEN, U.S.N.	135 lb.
LT. (j.g.) J. A. HAYES, U.S.N.	135 lb.
ENS. J. A. CHARLSON, U.S.N.	145 lb.
ENS. H. H. HENDERSON, U.S.N.	160 lb.
ENS. H. N. LYON, U.S.N.	Lt. heavy

## FENCING

LT. T. P. JETER, U.S.N.	Foils
LT. (C.C.) G. C. CALNAN, U.S.N.	Foils
LT. C. D. HEADLEE, U.S.N.	Sabre

## TRACK

2ND LT. H. R. PAIGE, U.S.M.C.	Hammer Throw
2ND LT. F. H. WIRSIG, U.S.M.C.	Pole Vault

Commander Jonas Ingram has been chosen by the department to accompany these athletes and the men that make the trip to Amsterdam will have with them the man whose indomitable spirit has given us all the "Will to Win."







## *The Season on the Gridiron*

WHEN the football squad entered the gate on the eighteenth of August and donned the moleskins for the 1927 season they assumed a heavy weight of responsibility. The great team of the previous season had written high the name of National Champions and had made a new chapter in football history. Twelve of the eighteen men who had played in that memorable Army Game in Chicago and a corresponding number from the rest of the squad had been lost by graduation. Thus, with a green squad, centered around a small nucleus of veterans, Captain Ned Hannegan and the Ingram Brothers set out to make a football team.

During that great drive of 1926, victory in such a degree, had been new and sweet to us. Now victory was expected, and the team knew it. They bore on their shield the title, National Champions. This was their heritage to uphold, and the resulting pressure on a green team was an important factor for consideration.

One great thing we had in our favor, and that was the coaching staff, which returned to us practically intact in Jonas and Bill Ingram, Rip Miller, and Johnny Beckett we had the best coaching staff in the country. In addition several men of the 1926 championship squad were back, including "Tommy" Hamilton, "Ben" Born, Howard Caldwell, "Johnny" Cross, Jack Horner and Maurice Goudge.

That this staff moulded from the green material at hand, a team that inspired fear and won the respect of all comers is now a matter of history. Davis and Elkins, Drake, Notre Dame, Duke, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Wesleyan, Michigan, Loyola and Army all felt the sting of Navy, and although we were not always victorious, Jonas' "Will to Win" was there every moment, and every man in the regiment was proud of his team.







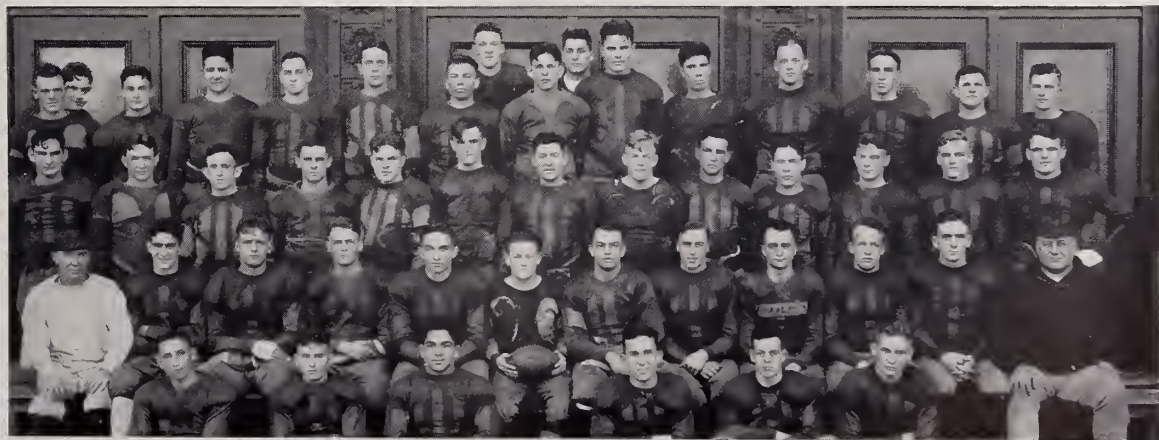
## *Davis-Elkins*

NAVY met her first test on the gridiron in Davis-Elkins. The West Virginia mountaineers came down, a veteran team, but the excessive heat and the brilliant Navy play were too much for them. The thermometer hung around 90, and made a great difference in the performance of both teams.

The first quarter found the visitors fresh and at their best. They repelled the one dangerous Navy drive of the period on the eighteen yard line. Failing at the line, Navy tried the ends and the air with greater success. Whitey Lloyd accounted for our first touchdown almost single-handed. He first intercepted Captain Bowles' pass and ran thirty-five yards to their forty yard line. Next he passed to Smith for fifteen more, and on the following play, carried the ball around right end for a touchdown. On the way Whitey shook off no less than six tacklers.

Once underway, Navy steamed ahead. The next touchdown came as the result of three more well executed plays. Miller passed to Coffman for fifteen yards. Ransford faked a forward and cut around end for ten more. Then Miller passed again, this time to Ransford, who, with good interference, carried the ball the remaining twenty yards to the goal line.

The third period was nip-and-tuck until the latter part when a sustained aerial attack culminated in a pass, Bauer to Millican, who took it over the last fifteen yards for the third touchdown. Navy had possession of the ball most of the fourth quarter, but frequent penalties annulled all scoring opportunities until Spring ran around right end behind perfect interference for thirty yards and a touchdown. At this point Millican pulled a surprise by passing to Joe Clifton for the extra point, making the final score 27-0, rather an auspicious beginning for a green team.







*Touchdown Navy!*



*"SHAG" RANSFORD, '28 —halfback or fullback— just give this boy the ball and Navy invariably moves up a couple of chalk marks.*



*"EDDY" BURKE, '29; captain-elect — this boy was a veritable wildcat at the guard position.*



*"WHITEY" LLOYD, '30; who will ever forget his beautiful open field running and those long punts?*

## *Drake*

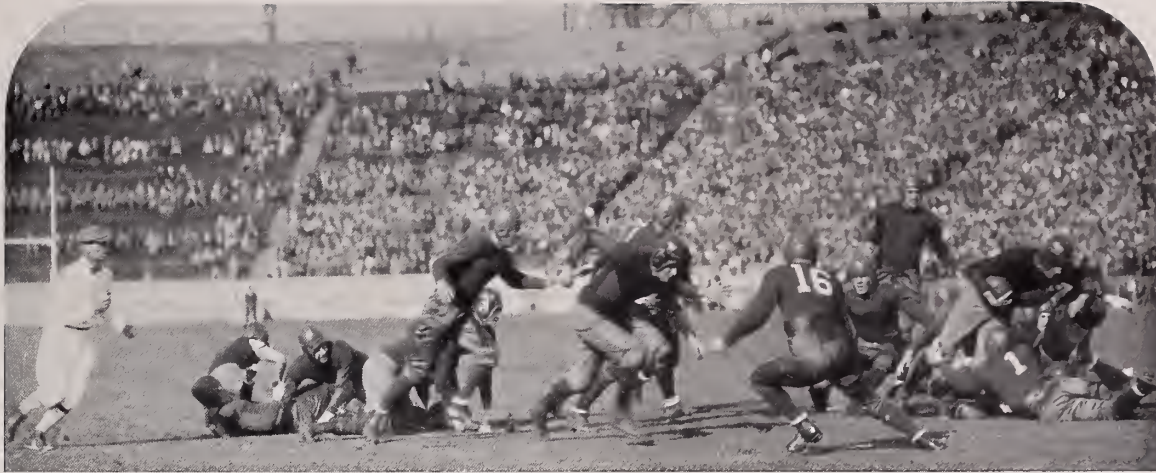
THE following week Ossie Solem brought his Drake aggregation to Annapolis to seek revenge for the defeat of the previous season, but when the smoke of battle had cleared, Navy was on the long end of a 35-6 score. The game, played in mud and rain, started off with a bang. Drake forced her way to the three-yard line, only to have Barnes and Cook stopped three times in a row. The attempted drop kick was partially blocked, and Whitey took it to our own twenty-five yard line before he was downed. From there, an advantageous exchange of punts and a pass, Bauer to Lloyd, netted the first touchdown.

Lloyd made another touchdown in the third quarter, and Clifton, Schuber, and Spring each added one. Captain Ned played a bang-up game at quarter. Ted Sloane, playing at end against his former alma mater, saw to it that nothing went by him, while Eddie Burke was much in evidence behind the visitors' line where he mussed their plays before they started.



*Shorty Ransford collects six points*





*Notre Dame gives way for a first down*

## Notre Dame

OCTOBER fifteenth brought clear crisp football weather. On that day the regiment journeyed to Baltimore to see their potentially powerful but green team go down in defeat before the green-clad hordes of Notre Dame, 19-6.

The Irishmen were unquestionably more advanced in all departments, excepting the overhead where Navy outgained them two to one, but the score at the end of the half was: Navy 6, Notre Dame 0, and might have remained there but for one break which tied the score.

Navy made her touchdown by a fierce drive against Rockne's second string in the first period. Taking the ball at midfield, a forward pass, a smashing run by Ransford, and a double pass, Ransford to Spring, carried the ball across. Navy valiantly defended her quickly gained advantage, and if two periods made a football game instead of four, it would have been Navy's day, fairly earned, and richly deserved.

When Walsh evened the score in the third period by scooping up a blocked kick for a touchdown, and our team saw its hard won advantage wiped out in an instant, it began to crack under the strain, and in the remaining period of play, Rockne's horde crossed the last white marker twice.

"CLAIR" MILLER, '29; halfback — a good man to direct the overhead attack with his accurate passing.



"DOC" WILSON, '29; our big tackle from Michigan, a new man at the game, but fast and strong.



"TED" SLOAN, '30; a faultless end either on the offense or defense, this boy was always on the job.



*Spring on a speed run for a touchdown*





*Whitey Lloyd goes along with the ball*



"WHITEY"  
BAGDANOVICH, '28;  
an end for two years who  
proved his versatility by  
developing into one of  
the best tackles of the  
season.

"JOE" CLIFTON, '30;  
a plunging fullback who  
tore the Army line to  
shreds. He was always  
good for a gain.



"MOOSE"  
WOERNER, '29;  
a valuable lineman who  
blocked his opponent out  
of the way, and paved  
the way for the backs.

## Duke

AFTER a week of readjustment we met Duke. The team from the South set off from the start to wipe Navy off the map, and it looked at first as if they might do it. Receiving the first kick off on their own thirty yard line, they carried the ball over for a touchdown in five plays with a passing, slashing attack.

This, however, was not to endure for long. On the first play after the next kick off Joe Clifton romped over Duke's left tackle for sixty yards. On his second attempt Whitey carried the ball around left end for the first Navy touchdown. The rest of the half was largely Clifton and Lloyd, Whitey putting the ball in position, and Joe lugging it over. The score at halftime was 19-6.

In the second and third quarters Duke showed a fine running and double passing game, and held her own. In the final quarter Sloane intercepted one of Buie's passes, and a pass, Coffman to Lloyd, netted a touchdown in quick order. The final touchdown came when Parrish intercepted another pass in enemy territory, and the scoring play was what Bill called the most perfectly executed play of the year. The final score was 32-6.



*That crushing Navy attack gets under way*





*The pass that spelled touchdown in the Penn game*

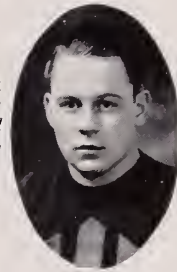
## *University of Pennsylvania*

THE shadows were lengthening across Franklin Field where seventy-five thousand people sat, tensely watching the Navy Blue and Gold battle the Red and Blue of Pennsylvania. Two periods had passed since Folwell Scull had picked up a Navy fumble and run for a touchdown. For two periods the score had remained deadlocked at 6-6, and the game was fast drawing to its close. The Navy quarterback barked signals. The ball was snapped. A Navy end-run was underway. The figure carrying the ball ran wide, leaving his interference, swerved back, paused, and threw the ball. That figure was Art Spring. The ball spun through the air. Far down the field eight eager hands reached desperately for it. It touched finger tips, balanced there, and settled into the arms of Joe Bauer, who left all pursuers and carried it half the length of the gridiron for a touchdown. Thus Navy broke the tie and won the game with a single perfectly executed play.

Navy scored first after a sixty-nine yard march had placed the ball in position for Miller's pass to Lloyd. Clifton and Lloyd bore the brunt of the attack, while Ted Sloane, acting as captain, and "Stuff" Wood starred in the line.

Thus Navy turned back a battling, desperate Penn team, and added another glorious chapter to her football history.

"STUFFY" WOOD, '28; from B Squad to varsity center in one year, and what a center this stocky lad was!



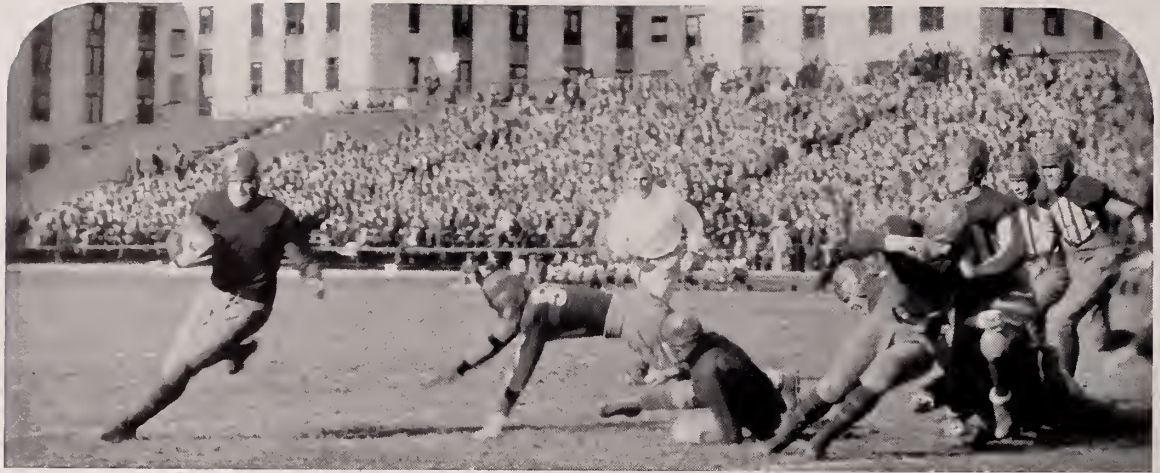
"SMITTY" SMITH, '29; this lanky boy snared 'em from the end or else was down under the punts.

"CARL" GIESE, '29, a fighting tackle that could always be depended on to do his share of the work.



*The Penn line couldn't stop them*





*Every man accounted for*



"AL" TAYLOR, '28;  
a great defensive end who  
played on the varsity  
team in the majority of  
the games.



"CLOVIS"  
COFFMAN, '28;  
formerly an end, Clovis  
was developed into a  
fast, ground gaining  
half-back.



"PAUL" MORET, '30;  
an end possessed of foot-  
ball brains and a fight-  
ing heart, who was one  
of the best of them.

## *West Virginia Wesleyan*

NAVY followed up her triumph over Penn with another over Wesleyan a week later. The scoring was confined to the first and third quarters and most of the play was straight football. The second string fought it out with the mountaineers all during the first half without an advantage to either side, excepting at one time when Shag Ransford caught a punt on the forty-one yard line, and, with good interference and clever side-stepping, ran down the side line and over the goal. Rodriguez, punting for the visitors, averaged about fifteen yards better than the Navy's attempts, but the superiority of the Navy backs and line was enough to make up this loss and a little more.

The Varsity took the field at the beginning of the second half, and hung up three touchdowns in short order. Clifton made two of these, and Lloyd to Smith over the goal line produced the other. Whitey broke away for several long runs, and Joe Clifton showed what he could do in the plunging line by lugging the ball eleven times in succession for a total gain of forty-five yards and a touchdown.

Captain Hannegan, who had been out with injuries since the Notre Dame game, went in for Miller in third quarter.



*West Virginia Wesleyan smothered*





*In the Wolverine's lair*

## University of Michigan

THIS was a game replete with thrills. When two good teams meet, one must lose. On this day, Navy out-gained Michigan in actual yardage, but she showed the greenness of her combination when she blew up in the tight places, and failed to take full advantage of her opportunities. The Yostmen, on the other hand, were football wise. Therein lies the story.

Before we knew the game had started, Michigan had scored two touchdowns and kicked both goals. A bad punt, two penalties, and a fumble contributed to this, but not so much as did the suddenness and deceptiveness of the Wolverine running attack. Not to be outdone, Whirey took the ball on the first play after the next kickoff, slanted off right tackle, cut back, and ran through the entire Michigan defense for seventy-five yards and a touchdown, thus contributing the outstanding feature of the day.

The second half started much the same as the first with Michigan scoring two more touchdowns in short order by fast deceptive play. Ransford then went into the game, and the rest of the day was all Navy.



"JIM" HARDIN, '29;  
a hard hitting center  
who was an excellent cog  
in the football machine.



"ART" SPRING, '30;  
the fast stepping half  
back that ripped off many  
a long gain.



"JOE" BAUER, '30;  
the half back who took  
Spring's pass in the  
Penn game and ran fifty  
yards for the winning  
touchdown.



*Whirey off around end*





*A big long boot whenever it was needed*

## *Loyola*

**A** PLUCKY, scrappy little eleven from Loyola came down to finish the Navy home series. They tried hard and fought stubbornly, but could not stop the big blue machine as it thundered down the homestretch of the season to a 33-6 victory.

After receiving the kick-off, Loyola lost no time in scoring on the varsity. It took them just six plays, namely passes, to turn the trick. This served to arouse the Navy team to action, and both Clifton and Lloyd scored in short order. On one of these, Whitey took Ned Hannegan's pass and ran to the goal with the entire team clearing the way. Soon afterwards Smith intercepted a pass and carried it to the four yard line. Here Whitey took charge and in one more play the ball rested on the other side of the broad chalk line.

During the second half the offensive led by Bauer, Miller and Coffman registered twice after sustained drives, to make the final score 33-6. It was during this half that Clovis, the snorting little Texan, more than covered himself with glory. Ripping yards off around either end or through the line, he toted the ball great distances down the field.

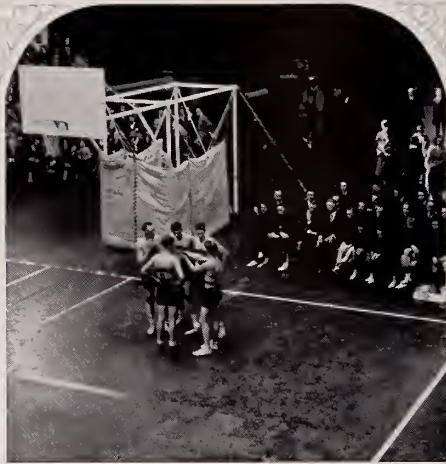
The revised backfield for the Army game, with Lloyd and Ransford at the wings, Clifton at full and "Skippie" Hannegan in the quarter billet, worked smoothly and gave promise of great power, while the work of the line from end to end was excellent. In spite of Army's impressive record, we all had high hopes for a victory in the great finale of Twenty-Eight's football history.



*Bags helps Ned to gain yards*







### *The 1927-1928 Season*

**L**ONG before the footballs had been put away for another season there were boys working out in the Armory putting the basketballs through the loop. Before the gridiron stars had turned in their gear and had reported for basketball, Coach Johnny Wilson and Captain Bill Howard had already formed a well-balanced team. Johnny Wilson, ably assisted by Ensign Craig, star forward of the 1926 team, began work on his system of using two quintets, one almost as good as the other, employing all the strength of the squad. Due to injuries later in the season this system had to be abandoned. Nevertheless every man knew his position and any combination put on the floor to represent Navy was there with all the fight and teamwork necessary for victory over any team. The team was so highly developed that no man could be picked out as a star. There were many clever plays and shots executed during the season by every player on the squad. It was a team with a determination and a desire to win, well-schooled in plays and fundamentals of the game. It was that grim determination to win that swamped the Army. Never during that game was Army able to obtain the lead.

Bill Howard was a leader and a captain any team could well be proud of. He was calm and always in the game fighting with all his might. He could always be relied upon to drop in a few of those long, arched shots through the loop, the kind that thrill you as they swish through the net. The entire squad demonstrated a fight that was characteristic of a Navy team. Over a trying and successful season the coaching staff led the team to a fitting climax, a victory over Army.







*Western Maryland, Lafayette, William and Mary, Washington and Lee, George Washington, Pennsylvania*

THE opening game of the season was with Western Maryland and only a long, gruelling battle and a last minute rally found Navy on the long end of a 22-19 score. Two sensational shots by Lincoln and Lloyd in the last two minutes of play took the game. Neither team showed any exceptional form, but this was due to the fact that it was their first public appearance of the year. Lafayette took one but only after a closely contested game with a final score of 29-27. The team's aspirations toward an undefeated season were nipped in the bud, so to speak. Nevertheless the boys were out for blood the next game when they downed William and Mary to the tune of 48-20. The "shock-troop" system was resorted to and the final score proved its effectiveness. In the following game the boys again repeated and trounced Washington and Lee, 38-26, in a fast game.

In a sensational game featuring almost perfect passing and replete with backhand shots, the varsity humbled the visitors from George Washington U. by a 53-33 score. Many new faces were seen on the floor to represent Navy.

Penn was the second visiting team to give us a setback. The final score was 26-25 in favor of our visitors. The feature of the game was the close guarding of both teams.







*Smitty usually got the jump*



*"CLAIR" MILLER, '29; N\*, Captain - elect, is one of the most accurate shots on the team. In the Army game, he excelled in all around ability.*



*"KID" DENNETT, '29; N\*, a flashy and high scoring forward, who was forced to the side lines with an injury in mid-season, but he managed to round into shape for the Army game.*



*"WHITEY" LLOYD, '30; N\*, the big 200 pounder whose excellent offensive and defensive play have placed him in the front rank of college guards.*

## *Rutgers, Kentucky, Loyola*

OUR next opponent was the veteran Rutgers team. From all the pre-game dope they were slated as a hot bunch. It took the team forty minutes of hard playing to defeat the Rutgers five in one of the roughest games of the season. Football tactics were quite frequent. The final score of 40-38 was in favor of the home troops and that is what counts.

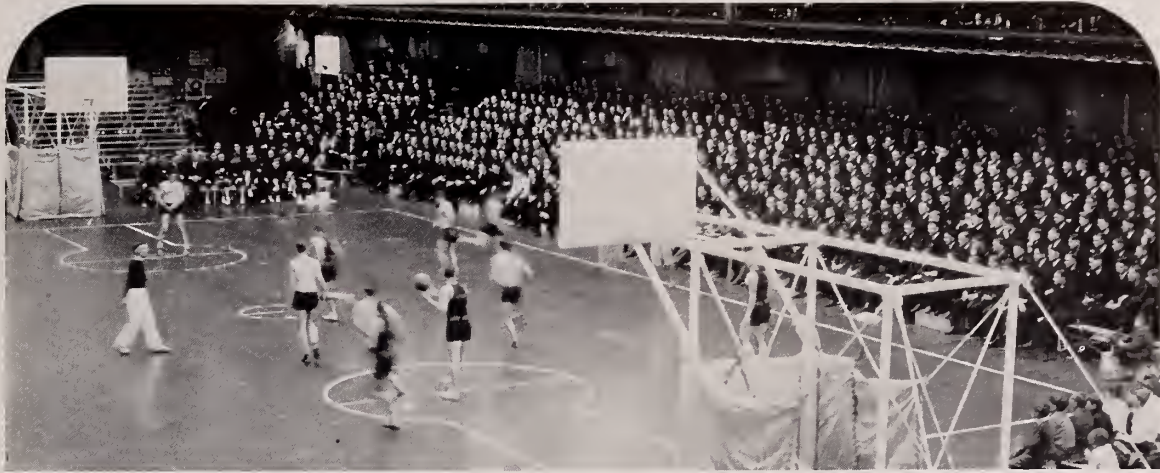
The Kentucky Colonels gave the Blue and Gold a fierce battle before finally accepting the short end of a 32-26 score. The fast and flashy Rebels piled up an early lead but the home-troops hit their stride in the second half and forged into the lead and took the game.

Loyola came down to the Armory with a veteran team set to wipe up the map. The home boys tripped them up in their attempt but the game went into an extra period. In the last minute of play our own Smitty dropped a pretty one to tie the score. Carmichael entered the game in the extra period, a "dark-horse" as it were, and with two spectacular backhanded shots put the game on ice for Navy with a 43-38 score.



*Whitey tries a long one*





*The Navy attack gets underway*

## *Delaware, Pennsylvania, Dickinson, Maryland*

**I**N the next two games the basketeers broke even. The scrappy Delaware Mudhens proved to be no match for Johnny Wilson's quintet. The Navy team proved itself vastly superior to the Delawarrians in every branch of the game. The final score was 31-23.

The team journeyed to Philly to take on Penn again. A new combination faced the Quakers and in spite of a 26-17 defeat every man was fighting to the last whistle.

The contest with Maryland was a bitter one starting with both teams playing an excellent defensive game so that neither team could penetrate the other's defense. A long-range shooting barrage was resorted to with Miller and Lloyd upholding Navy's honor. The game was one of the roughest of the season both teams reverting to the savage man-for-man play. The final score was 35-26, Navy.

A very close game was fought with the hardwood artists from Dickinson college but they were finally put away with a 24-22 score.

"SMITTY" SMITH, '29; N\*, the pivot man who was responsible for Navy's getting the ball so often on the tip-off, and who showed the old scrap in the Army game.



"THUG" WALSH, '28; N\*, ended his three years on the squad with a brilliant game against Army, holding Draper, their star, to a lone field goal.

"JOHN" KENT, '28; N\*, a steady and reliable guard, who gave all that he had for three years and was rewarded by getting a crack at the Pointers.



*Check up another one*





*A scrimmage under the basket*



"ABE" LINCOLN, '29; N\*, a crew man who decided to try his hand at basketball and made good as the N\* will testify.



"JOE" BAUER, '30, N\*, a youngster who gave "Smitty" a scrap all season for the center job, and from whom much is expected in the future.



"FRISKY" CARMICHAEL, '29, the long drawn out boy, who pulled more than one game out of the fire with a sensational shot in the closing minutes.

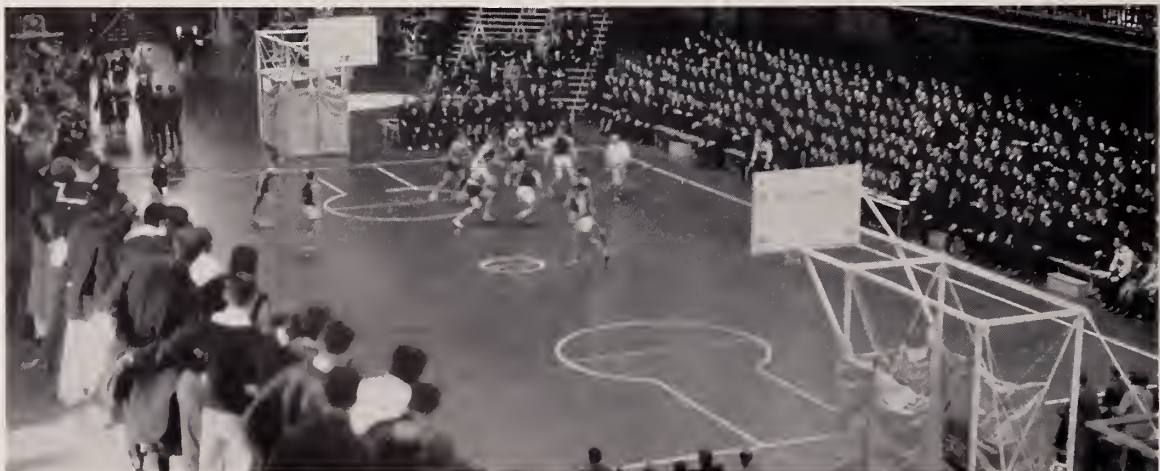
## *Lehigh, Georgetown, Gettysburg*

THE team came out of the slump shown in the previous game and beat Lehigh 48-41 in a fast, clean and hard-played game. The best passing, dribbling and shooting that has been seen on Dahlgren Hall all year was exhibited. Farrin, a newcomer to the squad, was high-point man with a total of sixteen.

In the game with Georgetown the boys went down to a fighting defeat. The score was 49-40. Miller was by far the outstanding star of both teams, making some of the most sensational shots seen on the court this year for a total of sixteen points.

In the last game before the Army tilt, and the last home game of the season, the Blue and Gold Basketeers crashed through with a 45-37 victory over Gettysburg College.

The memories of the past successful basketball season will long remain with the midshipmen who have seen the boys who represented the Blue and Gold on the court.



*Navy's defense keeps the ball in safe territory*







### *Bender's Boys and Their Season*

"NOW that we've beaten the Army in basketball, let's get started on this baseball proposition." That seemed to be the general feeling all over the hall on the day after that memorable basketball game. The Big Chief, namely Albert Bender, formerly one of Cornelius McGillicuddy's mainstays on that great Philadelphia baseball team of thirteen years ago, arrived in town, and the cages were soon broken out and put to use. Everything looked bright for a very successful season. The team had lost but two outfielders and a shortstop, and there were able men from the former frosh along with last year's substitutes to fill these gaps.

Under Captain Eddie Condra's guiding influence the team seemed to be developing a wonderful spirit; but, unfortunately, they were not far advanced in their ball playing owing to the most inclement weather that the city of Annapolis has been privileged to see. After a bad start, in which a few games were lost and more washed out by rain, the boys got together and decided to play baseball.

The season as a whole was a success, due in no small measure to the great comeback of the team. Fielding seemed to be the weak point. We had plenty of hitters and three good pitchers, but errors cost us a perfect season. We must take into consideration Hannegan's broken ankle and Sullivan's broken finger, both coming before the season had started. Hooligan never did get a chance to show us how that shortstop position should be played, but Sullie managed to come around all right in a couple of weeks. The climax of the season was, of course, the yearly battle with the Point, and victory perched on the long horns of the Navy goat. A recapitulation shows for the season: Games won—8; Games lost—4; Games tied—1.







### *Richmond-Springfield-Vermont-Lehigh*

WELL, Admiral Nulton took the lid off the season by throwing out the first ball, and he certainly started something. That Richmond game was a wild and woolly affair. As the Navy was on the short end of a 15-8 score, the less said about the game, the better.

The next game with Springfield proved to be a no decision affair, thanks to Peggy O'Neil. All that Peg did was to hit a home run with two on base and Navy trailing 3-0. The team showed great improvement over the first game, and Big Doc Wilson seemed to be getting into shape. He was certainly whipping them over. The hitting was very light, with the exception of Peggy's clout, and the fielding was rather erratic, but considering the handicaps the gang has faced this Spring, they seemed headed for a very successful season.

Rain won the decision in the Yale game before it started. This brought Vermont to the fore on Saturday, and also marked Navy's initial victory. The Chief divided the pitching assignment between Southpaw George Tuggle and Doc Wilson. Both pitched remarkable ball for this early in the season, holding the Green Mountain Boys to three scattered hits. Peg O'Neil settled the ball game with a couple of nice hits which sent us into the lead 3-1, never to be headed.

The troops followed up their first victory with another over Lehigh, 7-4. Doc Wilson relieved Sleepy Meyers with only one man out in the first inning, and then proceeded to fan eleven batsmen and allow but two hits during the remainder of the game. All around the grandstand, though, the same idea seemed to prevail; this is the big boy that should be able to lick the Army this year.







*Eddy Ponvert headed for home*



"TOM"  
HAMILTON, '27;  
*the home run hitter, and  
a backbone to his team  
behind the plate.*

"HALF-PINT"  
SCHWAB, '27;  
*small in stature but a  
giant on the defense  
around third.*



"DOC" WILSON, '29;  
*a big boy with a fast  
ball; he let the Army  
down with only five hits.*

## *Boston College-Harvard Fordham*

UNFORTUNATELY, the following Saturday Boston College seemed to take a liking to Doc's offerings, and this allowed them to get away with the game.

Fair Harvard was next in our midst, and Navy took another on the well known optic. Score 12-7. Hammie managed to collect another of his long distance clouts, and Peggy continued his slugging, but the outfielders and infielders were playing Alphonse and Gaston with the ball. Chauncey, Harvard's catcher, was a humdinger. How he could hit, and how he could throw.

George Tuggle, our erratic left hander, went in against Fordham, and held them to two hits, but the versatile southpaw managed to walk twelve and hit one during the course of the afternoon. As a result, Navy was on the short end of a 6-1 score. Captain Eddie Condra managed to turn in the only extra-base hit of the day when he lined out a scorching double to left in the fifth inning.



*Jerry misses a fast one*





*Out at first*

## *Franklin and Marshall Swarthmore - Lafayette*

ELEVEN hits and eleven runs were too many for the Franklin and Marshall lads, and Navy broke her losing streak. Score 11-6. Peggy O'Neil again proved the hero, clearing the sacks with a beautiful triple in the opening frame. Skipper Eddie had a big day with the stick, getting two singles and a rousing home run.

This is the kind of a game we like to write about. Navy 16-Swarthmore 2. Doc Wilson was on the rubber, and he certainly made a good job of it. Jerry Miller gave a remarkable exhibition at first base.

Well, the boys decided to take a trip away from home. Up to Lafayette they sallied, and they certainly showed the Eastonians what the game was all about. Once again the big Doctor was the saving factor. All Doc did was to hold the locals to four scattered hits and to whiff seven.

Everybody was hitting well except Ole Oscar Keith, but he'll be smackin' them very soon. Final score: 9-7.



"HANK"  
CALDWELL, '27;  
left fielder, possessed a  
whip that could stop 'em  
at the plate.



"BLASU"  
SULLIVAN, '27;  
a good hitter who filled  
Ned Hannegan's shoes  
at short-stop in great  
style.



"PEGGY"  
O'NEILL, '27;  
a natural ball player,  
just bad news to anyone  
who hit to second base.



*Tommy helps himself to a four-bagger*





*Jerry connects, and bow!*



"EDDIE"  
PONVERT, '27;  
*the smartest and fastest  
player on the team, and  
how he covered that right  
field!*

"JERRY" MILLER, '29;  
*who, as the Chief says,  
looks more like Lou  
Gebrig at first base than  
Lou himself.*



"SLEEPY" MYERS, '27;  
*veteran twirler, who  
once again turned in a  
fine record for the season.*

## Gettysburg-Catholic University

TALK about your Dick Merriwells and Dick Prescotts at West Point; just listen to this tale. Seventh inning, two out; Cap'n Eddie on second; score, Gettysburg 5, Navy 4; Tommie Hamilton at bat. Wham!—and the longest home run of the season had been hit and another game won. Now let us say a word about the Chief's new right fielder, Eddie Ponvert. Ed has been on the squad ever since he entered our portals, but always as an infielder. Now the Big Injun has made an outfielder extraordinary out of Eddie. Three hits he had, and he is as fast as they make them.

This game with Catholic U., the last before the Army game, certainly left us no doubt as to the winner of that little old fracas next Saturday. Doc pitched beautiful ball, holding the Micks to four scattered hits, and whiffing eight. Ajax Miller at last proved that he can hit by collecting a terrific home run. Well, the boys seem to be in great shape for the supreme test. Let's go, Navy—



*Figures don't lie*







## *The Season in Track and Field*

UNDER the leadership of Coach Mang, who has been Navy's coach as long as we can remember, a fair-sized squad captained by McGarry, sponsored by Commander Brainard, and managed by Jesse Cook, turned out for practice as Spring began to make itself felt in the air. They set out to avenge the defeat at the hands of the Kaydets the year before, which was pretty hard to take if you remember that we lost that meet by one and one-half points. The team began from the start to work toward N-stars for everyone. It was destined otherwise, however, for after a hectic season of rain and cancelled meets, we were practically "sunk without a trace" in the shadow of the gray walls of West Point.

The team had no trouble in salting away the first two meets of the year, but hardly had the season started when the prospects which had been so bright were dimmed by the loss, through academics or other causes, of almost all of the luminaries of last year's promising Plebe team along with one veteran from the Army-beating team of '25. This was hard lines, for it sapped our spirit. We were swamped by the brilliant teams of Georgetown and Penn State. Navy suffered from a lack of material in the sprints, showing some worth in the distances, and most strength in the field events.

Although the season might be called unsuccessful, Navy had a team that gave its best in victory or defeat, and showed fine spirit under the most adverse circumstances. The fine showing of the Plebe team, which set two new Academy and two new Plebe records, along with the inauguration of winter track, augurs well for the future of track at the Naval Academy.







## *University of Richmond*

IN her first meet Navy turned seeming defeat into victory by her supremacy in the field events, overcoming the huge lead which the University of Richmond had obtained in the track events, to win by a score of 61-47. Richmond started out in winning style, easily taking everything on the track until they came to the two-mile run and the 220-yards. This marked the beginning of Navy's rise, Massie winning the former in a pretty race, and Shapley heading Navy's clean-up of the latter. Things were reversed, and to even a greater degree on the field. These events were swept clean by the Navy athletes who allowed the visitors only 3 out of the 36 points, a second in the discus. The shotput, hammer, discus, and javelin were won by Warren, Chappel, Captain McGarry, and Zondorak respectively, while the visitors watched their margin dwindle and disappear. Thorpe in the half and the mile, and Hamilton in the 100 and 220 were the outstanding men for Richmond. The track was in a very soggy condition; therefore times and distances were not up to standard. The pole vault, broad and high jumps had to be omitted because of the condition of the field.

The weather up to this time had been anything but conducive to good work on the cinders, and in view of this fact and the early date we were greatly encouraged. Our weakness in the track events was very apparent and became more so with the passage of time, although everything was done to unearth new material and develop that which we already had. All in all, it was a good beginning, and everyone looked forward to the trip up the Hudson with high hopes.







*Over with ease*



HAMILTON, '28;  
captain-elect, a hard  
worker and a good dash  
man. His able leader-  
ship should carry the  
team through many win-  
ning meets.



BUCKLEY, '27;  
dash man, who earned  
many points for the team  
during the season.



JEANES, '27;  
a pole vaulter, whose  
hard work earned him a  
first place in the Army  
meet.

## University of Maryland

TWO weeks after the Richmond meet, on the 23rd of April, Captain McGarry piloted his athletes to victory over the University of Maryland to the score of 74-61. As in the first meet of the year, the track events gave the visitors a large lead, but Navy displayed a decided superiority in field events and turned the tide in favor of the Blue and Gold. Things looked black, as Maryland cleaned-up in the 220 and in the 120-highs, but Navy retaliated with a white-washing in the hammer, pole vault, and javelin, won by Chappel, Wyatt and McGarry, respectively. Sheriff and Matthews led the scoring for Maryland with two firsts and a second apiece. For Navy Captain McGarry won the discus and javelin, and took a third in the shotput, while "Doc" Wilson won the shotput and was placed second in the discus. Massie registered another victory in the two-mile, and Dawson and Bernet copped first places in the broad and high jumps respectively.



*The two mile*





*The start*

## *Penn State*

ANOTHER rainy day, and on a soggy track and muddy field Navy and Penn State met in track and field. This was a real test to show what the team could do. Penn State is noted for developing one of the best sets of athletes in the country, and this team was no exception to her rule. The final score was 94-41, Navy garnering all but 2 of her 41 points in the field events. Navy showed pitiful weakness in the track and hurdle events, the visitors taking all three places in all but the 440 and the mile, in both of which we managed to place third. Baits, with firsts in the high jump and broad jump and second in the pole vault, and Bartholomew, with firsts in the 100 and 220, were the high point scorers for Penn State. "Doc" Wilson starred for Navy with firsts in the shotput and discus. The javelin was the only "all Navy" event, Captain McGarry leading as usual. Jeannes took our only other first place when he won the pole vault. This was a severe jolt, but the team did not lose heart. It showed us our weaknesses and bolstered us to more determined efforts.

BERNET, '27;  
high jumper, established  
an Academy record with  
a leap of 6 ft. ½ in.  
in the Army meet.



SHAPLEY, '27,  
a sprinter and hurdler  
who shared fame in track  
as well as in football.

CHAPPEL, '27;  
learned the art of throw-  
ing the hammer from  
Paige and then turned  
around and beat his  
master.



*Dawson leaps to a victory*





*Paige throws the hammer*



PAIGE, '27, weight man, came back after a football injury to give the Navy points in winning meets.



BAILEY, '27; miler, did consistent work, and achieved much success in this event.



JACK, '27, a half-miler, was a man to be depended upon and a mainstay of the squad for three years.

## Georgetown

NAVY'S performance in the Penn State meet was repeated the next week when we met the Georgetown Hilltoppers, who have as fine a reputation as any team in the country for putting out winning track and field teams, and came out on the short end of an 84-51 score. Although we lost the meet by a large margin, the showing was encouraging as compared to that of the previous week. Again the Blue and Gold led in the field events, but lack of power and speed was fatal on the track.

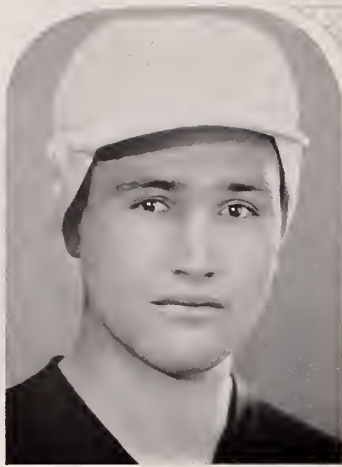
The outstanding star of the meet was Moroney of Georgetown, who took firsts in the javelin and both hurdles, second in the broad jump, and third in the discus, a total of 19 points. Captain McGarry was high scorer for Navy with a first in the discus, and second in the javelin. Martin and Massey ran a pretty race for the Navy in the two-mile, taking first and second respectively, to turn in our only win in the track events. Bernet won the high jump with Foley close behind. Navy made it one, two, three in the hammer with Chappel leading, while the visitors took all in the 440 and 120-highs.



*Start of the 440*







### *The Season Begins—N. Y. U.-Cornell*

ALTHOUGH the lacrosse squad faced the season without the services of Albertson, Craig, Flippin, Bernet, and many other stars of last year, the prospects for another good season were still bright. The attack, centered around Ike Hull, was speedy and full of pep. The defense, with Captain Bill Williamson as a nucleus, was of the "Stonewall" type. Our last line of defense was ably manned by Gazze, who had many times proved his worth in former campaigns. As for Bill Williamson, although not a flashy player, he was in the game every minute. His cool presence could be felt whenever the enemy threatened, and a word from him (if the going was rough) served to settle the entire defense. He led a typical Navy team through a successful season, and closed it in true Navy style on the 28th of May.

After a few weeks of real hard work, the team was primed for the first game of the season, that with New York University. The cloud burst which ushered in the season did not dampen their spirits in the least. The attack gave N. Y. U.'s stellar goalkeeper something to think about. Led by Hull, who himself accounted for seven points, they succeeded in getting the ball by Gold eleven times, while Bill and his cohorts, most ably assisted by Gazze, kept the visitors down to one goal.

The Cornell game, next on the schedule, was played in mud, rain, cold, and snow; but even these adverse conditions could not feaze the "Ham and Eggers." They repeated the feat of the last week, turning in another 11-1 score. Navy's usual plan of an extra man down was not necessary, Honsinger, Klakring, and Hull playing a team's game by themselves. Doing, at goal for the visitors, left his post too often, and quite a few of Navy's points, following some very clever passing, were made with nothing to stop them.







### *Maryland-Randolph Macon*

THE following week Maryland came down with every intention of defeating us, but Bill Williamson's gang of high steppers soon dispelled their hopes and took themselves another scalp by trimming the Old Liners 6-2. Although the team was never near defeat, its work was not up to previous efforts. Captain Triplett, playing point for the visitors, displayed a mighty sweet game of lacrosse, and Hull, Honsinger, Klakring, and Brockman, of the Navy, were demonstrating. Maryland took the first point in less than three minutes, and then the boys in blue began to play, the first half ending 3-1 for the Navy. The work of the goaltenders must be praised, Boyer, of the visitors, and Gazze both stopping many that looked like sure counters.

The next week there was no game, and for the first Saturday during the season, it did not rain. The men went through a long hard scrimmage on Worden Field for the purpose of improving their passing game, which in the game with Maryland was not up to the usual Navy standard.

The following game found the team up against something quite different from anything they had ever struck before. Randolph-Macon came up with one purpose in mind, that of keeping Navy's score as low as possible. They managed to hold Finlayson's warriors to the modest count of seven, but only by massing all available defense men in their goal zone. Against this stubborn resistance Navy was forced to apply all her wiles and skill to score—and she did. The visitors' lone tally, made by Freeman, was the result of a spurt early in the game. Hull, Klakring, and Lee did the scoring for Navy, Hull bringing his total for the season up to seventeen.







*Lehigh's goal hard pressed*

## *John Hopkins-Lehigh*

THE scene shifted on the following week-end from Worden Field to Homewood. One of the largest crowds that ever witnessed a lacrosse game gathered at Baltimore to see one good team fall before the onslaught of another. The play during the first half was fast and bitterly contested. Hopkins' clever defense stopped all Navy's attempts to score, and her spectacular attack kept Gazez busy. Time after time the defense withstood sustained attacks on our goal, and sent the ball down to the other end of the field, only to have it returned a few moments later. The half ended 5-2 in favor of Hopkins. Between halves, George gave them the dope, Jonas added the finishing touches, and the Navy came out for the second half an inspired team. The Jays scored their last goal a few seconds after play commenced. Then Navy staged one of the most remarkable comebacks ever seen on any athletic field. Our attack pounded and hammered at the Jays' goal incessantly, and when they lost the ball fought bitterly to regain it, but were thwarted in their attempts by Hopkins' clever defense, and the game ended 6-5, with Navy still pounding at the gates.

The following week the team settled down with a vengeance and hung up a high scoring record for the season, defeating Lehigh 18-1. Navy's attack could not be stopped, and a dozen scores were counted in the first half. During the second half George decided to give the subs a chance. Lehigh's only score was the result of some brilliant work and clever passing. Our defense was superb, the ball being immediately sent back to the attack whenever they lost it.

The next week-end, although gameless, was not wasted. It was spent in polishing off the rough spots and correcting the mistakes of previous games in preparation for the battle with the Army.



*Mixing it up at the face off*







## Massachusetts Institute of Technology

QUITE auspiciously the Navy crew inaugurated its season by a pair of wins against the Red and Grey of M. I. T. The visitors, who had been training at the Academy for about a week in order to enjoy some of our Southern weather, began to imagine themselves back on the Charles again as race time drew near, for the Severn was then being chopped by a stiff northeast wind.

The varsity race was the first of the afternoon and after some delay Lieutenant-Commander Greenman, the referee, sent the crews off to a perfect start. Both crews started with a beat of about 40 to the minute but soon dropped it down to a 36. At this stroke Tom Eddy and his cohorts soon proved superior to their opponents and had little difficulty in winning by three lengths in 6:42 to M. I. T.'s 6:53.

The Jayvees had little difficulty in matching the performance of the varsity, when they took their opponents into camp by two and a half lengths. With Sears as stroke, they overcame a handicap of a few yards at the start and outstripped the opposing Jayvees with ease in 6:47, making better time than the opposing varsity. The time for the M. I. T. Juniors was 6:57. The Plebes, although not an official entry, turned in the best time of the afternoon, giving people something to think about in the way of Olympic prospects.



CAPTAIN EDDY



COACH BUTLER



## Pennsylvania

**M**IDST rain and wind, and feeling quite at home, our oarsmen repeated their performance of the previous week by humbling a much vaunted and talked of Penn crew. Not only in the Varsity race was the Blue and Red to meet defeat, but in the Jayvee and Plebe races as well, their only consolation being a win in the 150 pound event which provided the chief entertainment of the afternoon. All races were rowed over the Henley distance.

Commander Rockwell got the varsity crews off to a fine start considering the adverse conditions. Going hard after the sixth stroke, Tom Eddy set the pace at the 40 mark and kept it there for the first minute of the race. With a rhythm and smoothness beautiful to behold, Navy kept going away at every stroke and at the end of the race was five lengths in front. The times were: Navy 6:32; Penn 6:40.

The Junior Varsity race proved to be a much closer race between much more evenly matched crews. Rowing under the worst conditions of the afternoon, the Penn Jayvees got off to a lead at the start but were able to hold their advantage for but a small part of the race. Scesawing back and forth in the middle distance, the two crews seemed at a deadlock; but finally our own Jayvee raised the beat to a 40 and left their opponents three lengths behind. Times: Navy 6:52; Penn 7:02.



COMMANDER ROCKWELL



MANAGER SYMES







## Harvard

ROWING under ideal conditions the Navy Varsity won its third start of the season against a rugged and determined Crimson crew in a race whose outcome was in doubt till the last quarter mile. Both crews started off at 39 strokes to the minute but soon dropped down to a steady 32. At this stroke Harvard proved its superiority and went ahead of our own crew. At the half the Crimson led by about half a length. This they held up to a quarter mile from the finish. At this point the wrecking crew turned on the gas, and sticking them in at over 40 to the minute nosed out the hard-dying collegians by three-quarters of a length, in 9:45. Harvard's time was 9:48.

## Syracuse

OUR last race on the Severn was with Syracuse. The weather was no exception on this Saturday, for the Severn was like a mirror with the sun shining. Coach "Jim" Ten Eyck of Syracuse, hard-pressed for material for his crew, owing to excessive losses to his squad, was forced to cancel the Junior varsity race.

The varsity event rowed over the lower course of a mile and five sixteenths, proved to be rather an easy race for the Navy varsity, who won by three lengths. For such a small squad, however, the work of Syracuse cannot be praised enough. For the best part of the race they rowed a higher stroke than our own varsity, and were finally beaten.



ANDERSON



FREEMAN



## *Henley Regatta*

THE 27th of May, Navy sent three well-balanced and determined crews to Philadelphia to prove our supremacy at the Henley distance of a mile and five-sixteenths. This we readily did by garnering two firsts and a second from a field of sixteen picked crews, from colleges all over the East.

The Plebes started the ball rolling by winning their tilt, not without a struggle, however, for Syracuse's crack Freshmen aggregation hung on like grim death. In order to win, the Plebes were forced to shatter (by thirteen seconds), the Freshman record for the distance, hung up by Syracuse in 1925. Little, if any, water showed between the two boats at the finish and the other contestants were left well behind, trailing in the following order: Princeton, Columbia, Pennsylvania.

The Junior Varsity race proved to be an upset. Our troops counted on stiff opposition from Princeton and Columbia and an easy win over Penn, whom they had already defeated earlier in the season. Penn proved a dark horse, however, and with a crew revamped with



HOERNER



BORN





### *Henley Regatta—Continued*

varsity men, stepped out to an early lead which they held throughout the race, although hard pressed by our own Jayvees. Penn swept over the finish line, winner by a half length.

The last race of the afternoon, and a fitting climax to a colorful regatta, was the Varsity race, and what a race it proved to be. The dark horse in this race proved to be Penn. A. C., a rowing club of which little had been heard during the season. They soon proved their prowess by jumping the other five crews at the start and establishing an early lead which they were destined to hold for the greater part of the race. A second place was not to be mentioned in the category of the Navy varsity, however, and soon the blue tipped blades began to dip the water at a faster clip. Up and up the boat went until finally it reached a 44. Princeton was shaken, Penn A.C., was overtaken, nothing could stop the rush of the Blue and Gold. A last minute spurt by the rival crews and Navy swept across the finish line in a blanket finish with Penn A.C., three quarters of a length behind, Princeton a half a length behind the Club, and Columbia, Pennsylvania, and Syracuse finishing closely behind in the order named.



BAGDANOVICH



McCLURE



## Poughkeepsie

THE day of The Race arrived finally and with it much wind and rough water. Seven crews entered the Varsity race, which was rowed over the four mile course. At the start, Navy jumped to an early lead and was swinging smoothly down the river when the starter called the crews back for another start. This fact seemed to seal our doom, for on the next start, although everyone got off successfully, the swing seemed to have departed from the Navy crew. Up to the two mile mark it was a duel between Washington and Navy for second place, with Columbia a short distance in the lead. From then on, Navy was out of the race. Columbia finished two lengths ahead of Washington, who evened the score by beating California, their Pacific coast rivals, The Golden Bears were followed by Navy, who was trailed by Cornell, Syracuse, and Pennsylvania in the order named.

The one shining light in an otherwise dark and despondent day was the splendid victory of the Plebes, attending the Regatta for the first time in the history of the Naval Academy. Rowing like a boatload of veterans and showing a wonderful combination of smoothness and power, the newly-made Youngsters swung down the river at a pace which would have discouraged a majority of the Varsity crews in the Regatta. As the finish line was passed the Plebes became the Inter-collegiate Freshmen Eight Oared Crew.



LINDELL



SEABRING





## Soccer

THE season of 1927 fall sports found the soccer squad hard hit for experienced material. Coach Tom Taylor had a nucleus of four letter men and a handful of men from last year's squad to work with.

On a Wednesday, October 15th, Western Maryland invaded Worden Field for the opening game of the season. The Green made two scores in short order while the wearers of the Blue and Gold had only made one tally, but they rushed the Maryland boys off their feet, and when the final whistle blew the score was four to three. The next game found us pitted against the clever team from the University of Pennsylvania. This outfit had held the championship several times and came expecting to take the Navy easily. Red Blackburn and Dickinson on the left side of the line did some stellar offensive playing and each of them accounted for a score in the first half. The fighting spirit of the team was not to be denied, and despite the wind against them, they brought the ball up to Penn's half of the field consistently and a clever boot by McGlathery put the ball past the enemy goalie. When the sun set on Worden Field, "Happy" had a big grin on his face for his boys had won.

Lafayette was the next invader—and first victor. It was a well played game with plenty of fight and good sportsmanship displayed by both teams. The boys from Easton scored twice and though our team fought valiantly to the finish, the odds were too great to overcome. Then came the only trip away, to Lehigh. The team arrived in the little town of Bethlehem to find the Lehigh men all packed in their gym getting all pepped up for their annual big football game with Lafayette. The Navy team received







a big ovation from the future engineers and responded with a cheer for Lehigh. The game was played in bitter cold, and the Navy attack with Dickinson leading, pounded the Lehigh goal. The brown and white defense was hard pressed but managed to keep our team from scoring. In the second quarter, they tallied twice. The last half found the team fighting desperately to save the game but it couldn't be done.

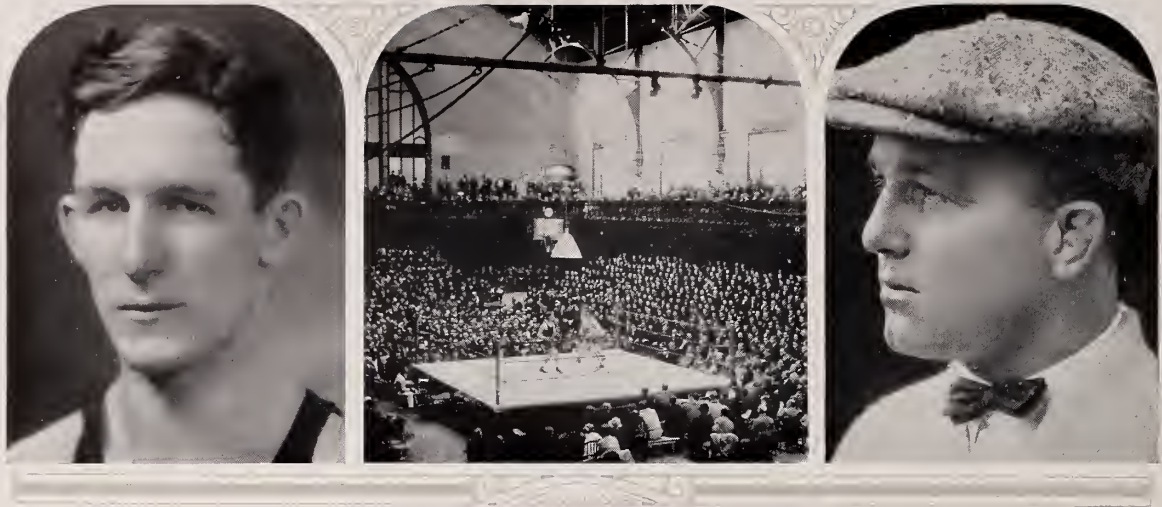
Then came the Yale game on Thanksgiving morning. The game brought out a big crowd of rooters and with some hard playing on both sides, but the Yale team was much too clever. They were out to avenge the former defeats that Navy teams had administered to them and went home with the long end of a 5 to 2 score.

Every man on the squad was determined to beat Penn State. It was this team that had destroyed Navy's chances for the championship the last season. The Navy played over its head, and with wonderful team work delighted the rooters with some beautifully executed plays that netted them three tallies while the Nittany Lions could only garner a single score in the closing minutes of play. The defensive work of Burzynski and Carlson, coupled with the fast offense of Cole, Walden, and Blackburn, spelled victory.

The last game of the season found us up against the hard fighting Swarthmore team. The game was closely contested, but the collegians were not to be denied and won after a hard battle by score of 2-1. Three men of the team were mentioned for All American honors—Garton and Burzynski on the second team while Blackburn made the third. Dickinson was elected captain, and with this fighting skipper to lead them, Tom Taylor should have a stellar combination in nineteen twenty-eight.







## Boxing

THE 1928 Boxing Season furnished another example of the miracle working powers of the little man known as "Spike" Webb. Entering the season with only one full-fledged veteran, Captain Gerin, and with Burke and Ricketts each having three fights under his belt, he brought the team through to the top place in the Intercollegiates, and completed the ninth consecutive year with an undefeated record in dual meets.

The season opened when Penn State brought her team of veterans, Intercollegiate Champions of the previous year, with every intention of defeating Spike Webb's unknown team. The best they could get was a draw. Navy getting clean cut victories in three bouts, while Penn State had to go four rounds to get close decisions in both the 135-pound and 160-pound classes. George Moffett, making his debut as a varsity boxer, upset the visitor's plans by decisively defeating Filegar, former 135-pound title holder. Captain Gerin easily won from Robb, and Eddie Burke hammered Steve Bendict, an old school-mate and light-heavyweight title holder to gain an easy three round decision. Chapple's hard fought and well earned draw saved the record which a green fighting team with the "Will to Win" had set out to uphold against the veteran Staters.

Next week Virginia came with her Southern Conference Champions, and was handed a 4-3 beating, their first in several years. Moffett scored the only knockout by bowling "Ham" Bryan over in the second round. Williams had a tough fight in disposing of the hitherto undefeated Captain Gilmer, while Captain Gerin and Ricketts won in the regulation three rounds. Dowling, substituting for Burke, lost to the tall and lanky Urmston.

The team went to Philadelphia to fight Penn, and came back with a 6-1 victory. They showed championship form in every weight, including Moffett who lost a heart breaker to Captain Levy. Ricketts scored the only knockout, and Renard and Chapple both started their winning streaks.





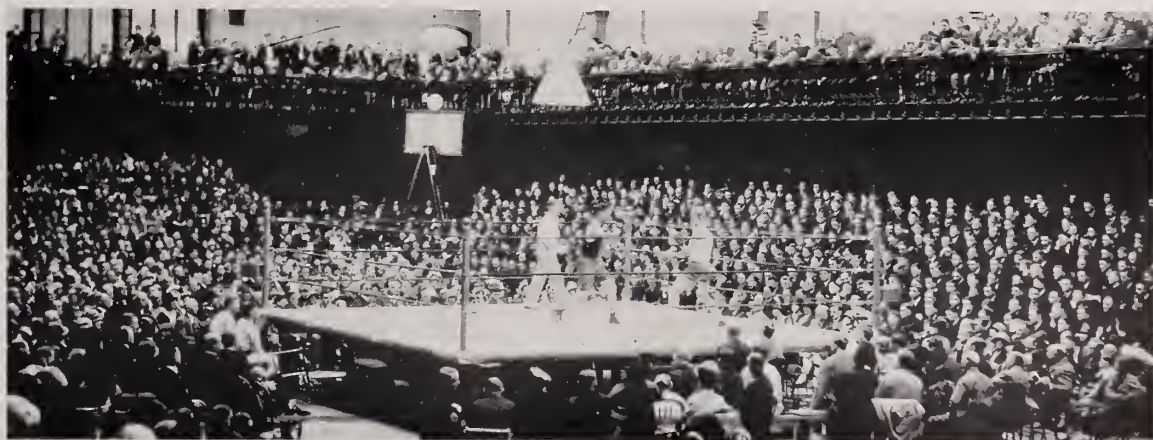


Georgetown and Syracuse were whitewashed in the order named, but not without a struggle. Every Navy man showed himself a veteran fighter, and the green team that had started the season now heard itself hailed as one of the greatest that had ever represented the Academy in any sport.

On the sixteenth and seventeenth of March eight of the best teams in the country met to fight for championship honors in the Penn Palestra. Navy drew all of the tough breaks and was strong enough to win in spite of them. Renard, Williams, and Captain Gerin won the championships in their respective divisions, Burke took second place, and Ricketts third, making a total of nineteen points. This was the scoring, but it was the fighting spirit of the entire team that won. Penn State was second with eighteen points and two individual champions. This made the third Navy Championship out of the last four years, and the first Intercollegiate Boxing Trophy passed into our hands to stay. In winning his intercollegiate title for the second time, Captain Gerin completed his two years as a welterweight boxer without a defeat. His record shows seventeen straight victories, six of them knockouts. During the season the team won forty fights, tied one, and lost eleven. The losses were well distributed, every man winning his varsity award.

"Spike" Webb showed once again that he is the greatest producer of champions in the Intercollegiate ring, and we predict for him and wish him continued success. His is a firm place in the hearts of the regiment, not alone for his work as football trainer and boxing coach, but as the little man with the fighting heart which he imparts to all those who meet him.

Too much credit cannot be given to Captain Halsey, who gave of his time and energy as officer representative, or to Jack Charlson, Lt. Kelly, and Richie Collins, who aided "Spike" in putting Navy on top of the boxing heap again.







## *Wrestling*

THE wrestling season of 1928 was not a successful one as regards the number of meets won and lost but it gave the inexperienced team plenty of opportunity to acquire the finish that was very apparent in several of the bouts of the season. No Navy team was as hard hit as the grapplers by the graduation of '27. Coach Schutz started with a green squad, one that he had worked with on the summer cruise and the early fall. Prospects didn't look any too bright and a number of hard teams were on the schedule. But Captain Ashford, the only letter man left, led the way, and soon the loft was filled with hard working wrestlers.

The season opened with Duke University, and though Ashford led off with a win, his less experienced teammates could not cope with the college men's cleverness and we lost. Next came the squad from Western Maryland and they were no match for the blue and gold grapplers. Coach Schutz's men took every bout.

The men worked hard in preparation for the next meet as it was with the team that held the Southern Conference Championship. Captain Ashford and his men were not to be deterred, however, and when the men from V.P.I. faced their opponents, they had no easy time of it. The Navy team won handily, purely because they exhibited more fighting spirit and grit rather than expertness. The following Saturday, the intercollegiate championship team was to be our visitor. This time, the Lehigh team showed marked superiority to our men and won the meet.







With two hard earned victories, and two defeats as the season's record, the wrestlers were determined to win their next meet. They journeyed to Yale where the New Haven men were expecting to take them down another notch. But our team had decided differently. It was a hard fought contest with the score swaying from one side of the scale to the other. It was anybody's meet until the last bout. The margin of victory was one lone point, the final score being 14-13.

The following week, the West Virginia Mountaineers came to Crabtown and didn't expect to return defeated. Their hopes were realized, but it was through no fault of the Navy team. It so happened that a good movie was showing in the Yard. The Regiment failed the team miserably, there being the exact number of thirteen midshipmen present to feebly cheer for their team. The team didn't lose that day—the Regiment did.

Captain Ashford was the outstanding performer during the season. He won from all his opponents except two, these being very close decisions. His victories all came after throwing his opponent for a fall. In the bouts that they wrestled in, Morton, Banister, Weiss, and Wilbourne, showed mighty good form. Meeker and Wilson had some hard men to contend with, and did as well as could have been expected.

The season of 1929 will find the squad well equipped with veterans. But in order to have a championship wrestling team, there must be more than thirteen midshipmen come to cheer for the team that will represent the Regiment.







## Swimming 1928

THE excellent work of Coach Ortlund cannot be praised too highly. In the absence of the accustomed few satellites which have heretofore been a nucleus around which to build, Henry constructed a well balanced, tough aggregation, and a hard one to beat. No individual records tumbled in the pool this season, but the team honors have been shared alike by all hands on the squad, the greater portion of first places in every event having been taken by Navy men.

We first splashed into C.C.N.Y. on February 11th and derived much encouragement from their 44-17 defeat. Columbia made us work hard for our 40-22 score as every race was closely contested and they finished strong by winning the relay by scarce an arm's length. Syracuse slipped a fast one over on us by saving Margott for the relay which they won and eased out four points better than the Navy squad. It was in this meet that 'Sticks' Phillips showed us some real swimming by leading last year's highest individual scorer, Margott to the wall in the 50. The boys remembering an occasion of last year at Princeton, thought this a good time to make amends so with some of the prettiest exhibitions of fancy swimming they made 27-35 look like 39-23. Again the relay featured in thrills with the final verdict depending on it. 'Sticks' touched the wall mere inches ahead of Davison, creeping slowly up from behind to do it. People went wild. Dallman, who had been improving rapidly all season, took this opportunity to distinguish himself by surpassing Huff in the fancy dives, thereby winning a much needed first.

Wednesday afternoon we took Penn for a workout, sharpening our claws for Dartmouth the following Saturday. We found the Green a determined crowd and hard to beat. Their scoring ace, Bryant, high scorer in the League this year, was forced to swim the best time for the 50 and 100 made in the pool this







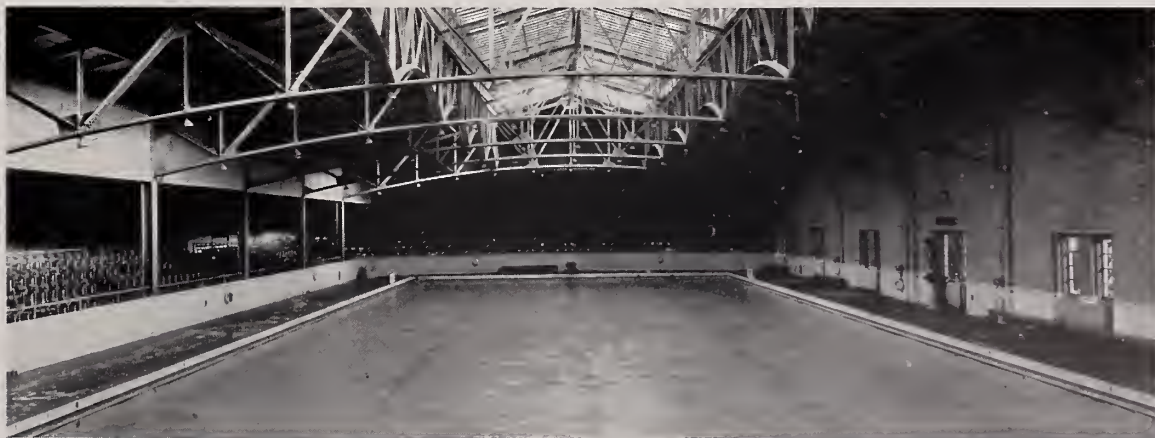
season in order to lead Phillips to the finish each time. Dallman distinguished himself again by taking the dive with some superb 2.2's. O'Bierne who had become a consistent winner of firsts in the 440 showed the way in that event with Jimmy Woodruff furnishing the excitement by outreaching Birnie of Dartmouth for second. Ray Crist and Phip Wakeman had another little race all their own to decide a personal argument which lasted all season and which Captain "Phip" finally settled at Yale. The teams last appearance before its Navy supporters was entirely gratifying. The excitement hunter's wildest dreams were realized. The scoreboard cut up like a Wall Street bulletin.

At New Haven the boys met a bunch of champions. Even our best was not enough. Yale seemed to hold an option of First and Second places and allowed us only two of the latter. The Eli's demonstrated their right to the title of Champions of the Intercollegiate Swimming Association.

In the final analysis of the season we find that we are second to the great Yale team. Our best individual performer, Sticks Phillips, standing second in individual scoring. Thus we can consider the season a wonderful success.

#### STANDING OF THE LEAGUE

	Won	Lost	Opponents			Won	Lost	Opponents	
			Pts.	Pts.				Pts.	Pts.
Yale	7	0	343	153	Syracuse	3	3	197	178
Navy	5	2	243	190	Columbia	3	4	186	248
Dartmouth	4	3	246	188	Penn	1	5	162	203
Princeton	4	3	265	231	C.C.N.Y.	0	7	93	340







### *Water Polo 1927-1928*

NAVY'S second year in the Intercollegiate Water Polo League was one which will not be soon forgotten. With only three men back from last year's squad who had ever had any experience at all, Coach Foster was forced to build his team up from last year's Plebe squad. However, after six weeks of intensive training the team looked as good as any veteran combination and prospects for a banner season were bright. The first game was with the New York Athletic Club which is composed of ex-college stars. Against them Navy made a very creditable showing and came out of the game with a 47-17 defeat but with much valuable experience.

City College, Columbia and Syracuse were downed in the order named and without difficulty.

Princeton was our next opponent. The Tigers came with a veteran team determined to avenge last year's defeat. But, with every one playing a tip-top game, Navy came out with a 28-5 victory.

The following week Penn was defeated by the record score of 96-5. As the number of substitutions were limited, the first team played throughout and the game finally turned out to be a contest to see who could score the most goals.

Dartmouth was our next victim. In this game, Coach Foster gave every one on the squad a chance to play, and, as a result, 20 Navy men ran up a score of 48 points to Dartmouth's 3.

With the Dartmouth game over we found ourselves tied with Yale for the Intercollegiate championship with the deciding game to be played at New Haven. The contest was a thriller from start to finish





with both teams fighting every minute. Navy drew first blood but a moment later Yale evened the count. Then the lead see-sawed back and forth, one team holding lead only to have it suddenly snatched away. The final score showed Yale with 47 points to Navy's 42.

Too much credit cannot be given to Coach Foster who built up such a strong team from such a discouraging start.

Captain Aichel was by far the star of the team. With two year's experience on the varsity in back of him, he carried the brunt of the defense. Johnson and Dexter, substitutes from last year, and Gragg, from last year's Plebe team, with Aichel made up the backs. They worked very well together and kept Navy's opponents scores down to 60 points in all.

On the forward line Searles was the only regular from last year. Due to some trouble with the Executive department he was unable to join the squad until after the City College game. But, by the time the Princeton game came he was in top form and the Yale game found him playing the best game of his career. Twohy, playing his first year on the varsity was the scrappiest man on the team and with Searles was the star of the Yale game. Ruddy and O'Bierne, both from last year's Plebe team completed the forward line. Both were fast swimmers and could always be depended upon to score. Ruddy standing third in the League scoring and O'Bierne close behind.

Much credit is also due to the remainder of the squad who helped put the varsity in shape and who took their duckings night after night. There were thirty men in the squad throughout the season, the largest squad in the history of Water Polo at the Naval Academy and with such a squad Navy's Water Polo teams in the future will be able to uphold the fine record of this year.







## Fencing

**B**EGINNING early in the fall, the echoes of the Fencing loft again rang with the clash of steel upon steel, and the fencing season of 1927-1928 was underway. In spite of the fact that there remained but one veteran of the past year's team—Captain Wait of the foil team—the large squad which mustered for the first fall practice showed great promise.

The first meet was with Syracuse on February 4th, and the Navy team started the season right by defeating the Orange and Black swordsmen by a score of 13 to 4. The next week found the fencers up against a hard team. This time it was New York University, and the men from the big metropolis were out to "take" the Navy.

The night of the Gymkhana found the Navy team crossing swords with the Princeton team. The Tigers had to be content with the small end of an 11-6 score. The following week, the experienced team of the J. Sanford Saltus Club of New York City succeeded in denting a perfect record by winning 9 to 8 and seven days later, the Yale team took advantage of the break by again taking the match, this time by score of 10 to 7.

The team was now determined to stop these losses and after a strenuous week of practice showed good form and defeated Dartmouth 8 to 5. This was the final meet before the semi-finals.

The excellent skill of MacFarlane on the epee team, who lost only one bout during the entire season, contributed greatly to the success of the team. Howard on the foil team deserves special commendation







for his diligent work and successful bouts. The foil team consisting of Wait, Howard, Grant and Allen, did exceptionally fine work during the season. Eller and Loomis of the Sabre team, and MacFarlane and Wetson of the epee team proved that a fighting spirit coupled with a master's skill, knew no obstacles. The loss of Heinlien was regrettable. He participated in several bouts at the end of the season after returning from the hospital.

Little has ever been said of those men who worked faithfully during the season and contributed quite a lot to the success of the team. Without such men as Rogers, Cone, Wilbur, Gluntz, and Coates, the smoothness of the varsity might never have been attained. Captain Stewart gave his time cheerfully as officer representative, and "Daddy" Heintz, who for more than 25 years has coached Navy swordsmen.

This year the team was especially fortunate in having with them two men who have made quite a name for themselves in the world of fencing. Mr. Deladrier came to Annapolis in February of 1927 after winning the championship of Belgium and Holland in the foils and epee, and received the Maitre d'Armes by diploma from the Belgian government. Mr. Pirotte, the other member of the coaching staff comes to us with a very enviable record with championships of Belgium and Holland in foils and sabre. He has the unusual distinction of having once been professor of physical education at the Institute Militaire in Belgium.

The team has been very grateful to Professor Fournon of the Department of Modertment of Modern Languages for his help at different times during the season; he may rest assured that as long as fencing is a sport at the Naval Academy, he will always be welcome in the loft.







### *The Gym Season of 1928*

**B**EFORE the season started, the general impression was that the prospects for 1928 were anything but good. Graduation left us stranded, with but four veterans from last year. Among these the only one possessing an N being Adamson, '29. He thus achieved the honor of being elected captain his Second Class year. To fill the shoes of men like Newhart, Zitzewitz, Waterman, Harnly, Levin, all of them first place men in five different forms of apparatus, Coach Mang had to look to the former Plebe team. He has never before started a season with so inexperienced a crew. For this reason the squad should be given a great deal of credit for the way they have come through.

Coach Louis H. Mang has been with us now since 1906, and since 1910 has guided the teams through 84 meets, winning 80 of them. Can anyone find a record in any sport at any college equal to this? It takes more than luck to do it, and Mr. Mang certainly has done his part over in "weak squad hall." An able assistant is Instructor Sazama, who has been here since 1914.

Courage, coupled with determination, has been exhibited to the highest degree this year by the gold-breasted "Strongforts." The gang started bright and early to work. They had plenty of time before the first meet, and were ready on 25 February. This was a triple meet, where Navy was host to M.I.T. and Temple University. Navy came off on top, with 33 points, M.I.T. second with 14, and Temple last with seven. Navy drew first blood when Hughes, '30, proved far superior in the horizontal bar, and Captain Adamson took second. Our skipper branched out from the horses and has done remarkably well all season on the bar as well as the horse.







In the side horse, Adamson was head and shoulders above the rest with Thompson, the only member of '28 on the squad, taking third.

Cushing, '30, took the parallel bars. Next came the rings where Steiner and Hughes walked away with first and second. The smoothness of M.I.T. gained them their only first place, along with second, in tumbling. Palmer, '30, showed promising material by taking third.

The meet ended when McElroy and Galbraith, both of '29, took first and third in the rope climb.

In the next meet, we easily disposed of Pennsylvania, 38-16. Hughes, Adamson, Steiner, and Galbraith were all winners. Thompson showed great improvement, taking second in the horse.

On March 17 Dartmouth came down with their best team in years, and one of the best in the east, primed to beat Navy. Navy was also set, and a meet ensued that the teams and spectators will not soon forget. It was the first meet in eleven years to be dropped, but the team has no alibis. The first exhibition was by Zey of Dartmouth. With crippled legs, he climbed the rope, and also won the rings. Dartmouth won the other events, except the side horse, where Adamson and Thompson showed great skill and the old Navy fight, by taking first and second. Russell of Dartmouth and Galbraith climbed three times to decide the rope, Russell finally winning. The score stood 30-24.

Next year Navy will probably be back in the Intercollegiate League. With our promising material, Navy's team ought soon to be back to their old standard. With Adamson, Galbraith, Steiner, Palmer, Hughes, Cushing, Corey, McElroy, veterans of this year, and the Plebe team, Lockwood, Nelson, Gallaher, Bence, Parker, Raysbrook, and others, prospects for next year are excellent, the only man lost being Thompson. Navy hopes to get a dual meet with Army. The team has a wonderful record of victories and clean sportsmanship to uphold, and we expect great things of them.







## *Tennis*

THE season had its beginning March 1st with indoor practice in the Armory. Two weeks later the outdoor courts were in condition for the first real practice. The first meet was only two weeks away; so preparations were hurried to have a team to meet Georgetown. By the end of the week the elimination tournament had begun, and a preliminary line-up of players for the first meet was drawn up. The season was a very good one. Eleven meets were scheduled. Six were won; four were called because of inclement weather; and one was lost.

Georgetown was the first victim. Both squads had been a full week on the out-door courts, but our well-balanced squad was not to be denied. The meet ended with a score of 6-0 in our favor. Had Georgetown brought a six man team, the score would have been even more convincing.

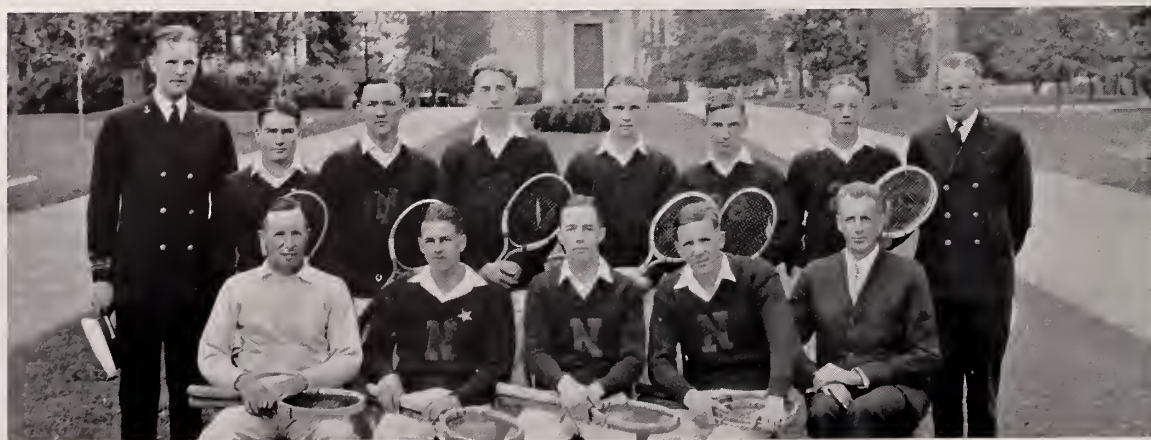
Yale came down with its array of stars, but the weather man intervened. If we consider weather as our criterion, the season was a dismal failure; but, fortunately, we do not.

A four-man team representing Columbia was sent back to New York with a 4-2 defeat. The Navy had hit a good stride and was determined to keep it.

On April 23rd we expected trouble with Lehigh. The dope was good, for most of the matches were drawn out to three long sets. With cease firing our team had the meet with a safe margin. Score: Navy 7, Lehigh 2.

We met the University of Virginia on April 26th, and they were ours. The team was moving smoothly, and we lost but one match out of the nine played.

As Swarthmore was reputed to have a strong line-up, we expected a battle royal, but did not get it. We won all the singles and clinched the meet. A squall, the usual Wednesday weather, prevented the playing of the doubles. Score: 6-0 for Navy.







The team had things all planned for V. P. I., but April showers extended themselves into May rainstorms, and the second meet was cancelled. John Hopkins was disappointed a week later for the same reason.

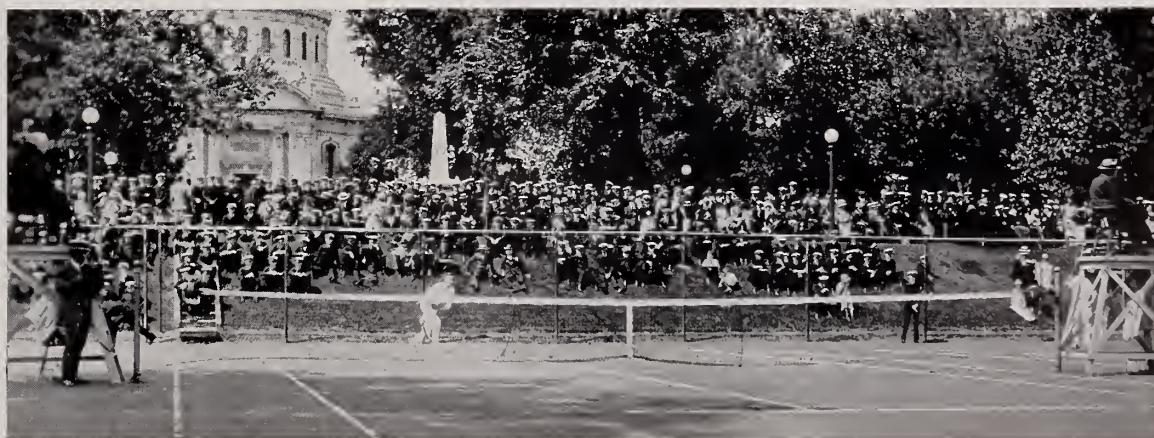
Pittsburgh came down, a confident team, and rightly so. They had been proclaimed Mid-western champions. That they might have been, but the meet was a decisive Navy victory. The score: Navy 7, Pittsburgh 2.

Rain won the decision on Wednesday, and we called off our fourth meet.

Came June Week, and with it our last meet of the season. We had visions of all victories and no defeats, and Pennsylvania alone stood in the way. Their team had the stuff that day. The squad put up a real Navy fight, and it was not until the final doubles had been played that we were ruled the losers by a 5-4 score.

A word or two about the players—Captain Snyder showed excellent playing ability along with Biddle in the doubles competition. Howard, our number one man, gave us tennis exhibitions that are of the finest ever seen at the Academy. The number one singles job is a hard position to hold down, and he has set an enviable record for others to follow. "Jimmy" Farrin proved conclusively that he was capable of holding down his place. He has two more years to go, and, if his improvement in the coming years is as remarkable as that of the past, we have a real number one man in the making. Huff, G. K., never lost a single match this season, and he played in every meet. George is a real go-getter, and he has one more year to play and win for Navy. Young, captain-elect, and McRoberts, the other regulars, do not graduate, and the team may look forward to a strong combination next year.

Coach Sturdy is still on Army's trail for a meet. Like lacrosse, tennis is a sport in which Army has yet to defeat Navy. If we do get the desired meet, we promise to keep our record clear.







## *Rifle*

THE rifle team was blessed with an abundance of material and with some excellent coaching from Lt. Commander Palmer and Lt. Voegeli, developed into an unbeatable combination. Early in March the boat left the dock each day after drill and didn't return until just before formation. This preliminary practice wound up with a practice match with the marines stationed at the rifle range and though the sea soldiers shot well, they couldn't excell the Navy team.

The season opened with the visit of the D.C. National Guard to our bailiwick. They had a formidable line-up including Walter Stokes, a former midshipman, and member of the International Rifle team, and Crockett, an Olympic team member. At the opening ranges, it was close going, but up at the long range, the Navy team fired excellently and increased their slender lead to a well earned victory. Pyne tied with Crockett for high scoring honors.

The next meet was an easy victory over the team from Norwich University. The New Englanders were willing but their skill couldn't compare with the accuracy of Captain Knowles and his teammates. Then came the long awaited match with the Quantico Marines. This outfit has always given the Navy team a close match, and are considered our closest rivals in the art of taking the black out of the center of the target. The Leather Necks had a well balanced team and the final score was in doubt almost up to the very last shot. The Marines won the match, but the margin of victory was very slight.

The team was not invited to participate in the intercollegiates as we have had the disconcerting habit of always taking first and second place every year. The Regiment used to be represented at the







National matches at Camp Perry each year, but the past few years has not seen a Navy team giving the best in the country plenty of opposition. There is a possibility of a midshipmen team going to the matches in the fall of either 1928 or 1929.

With "Little David" as the trophy to be defended, the team went up to Peekskill, New York, for a match with the Seventy-first Regiment of New York. This match has been an annual contest for a good many years, with the Navy team having won the trophy the majority of times. The New Yorkers gained a slight lead on the off hand firing, but it was cut down by the accurate firing of the Navy team in the rapid fire stage. At the next rapid fire range, our team again showed its superiority. We had a fairly good lead now, and with the usual consistent shooting of the Navy men at the long range, the meet was well sewed up, and Red Feldmeyer had the pleasant task of bringing "Little David" back to Crabtown on the Bay, to again repose tranquilly in his place of honor in Dahlgren Hall.

Many of that team has gone out into the Fleet, and Captain-elect McDonald will have remaining with him such men as Quinn, Hood, D'Avi, White, and others, as well as excellent material from the class of '30 to continue to keep the record of the Navy rifle team spotless. Rifle doesn't require highly trained athletes to make up its members but the men on the squad have to give many a Saturday and Wednesday liberty, in order to master the art of the trigger squeeze. There is no joy to be derived from pulling targets, but once up on the range it's a grand and glorious feeling to see that white circle appear in the black when you hold 'em and squeeze 'em in.







### *The Season in Cross-Country*

SCARCELY had leave ended when the call for harriers was sent out. In response came Captain Lippert and with him numerous veterans of the varsity and Plebe squads. Coach Thomsom, the new cross-country and track coach, formerly of Dartmouth, and holder of the world's record in high hurdles, whipped into shape an octet of road-eaters who gave an excellent account of themselves during the season. Manager Ascherfeld left no stone unturned to assure success. Captain Lippert, one of the hardest working men on the squad, led his men over the hill and dale in the teeth of November winds to obtain that endurance which is so essential to a successful distance team.

The first meet with Johns Hopkins University on 5 November resulted in a tight and closely contested score. Gwenn, of Hopkins finished in the lead with the time of 19 minutes and 22 seconds. The close score of 25-30 was adequate proof that every man had the real Navy spirit.

The second meet with the University of Virginia proved to be the first victory of the season, the Blue and Gold harriers crashing through for a 25-30 victory. In the face of a strong gale, the runners were slowed considerably, the winning time being 19 minutes and 40 seconds. Urquhart finished a close second behind Lippert.

The following week found the harriers showing the best form of the season against Georgetown University, defeating them with a perfect score of 25-40. Six blue-clad runners crossed the finish line before a Georgetown man did. Captain Lippert led the field with a time of 19 minutes and 34.4 seconds.

Commander Farber, Head of the Department of Seamanship, was a constant source of inspiration to the team with his own example of zeal and energy. His warm interest is appreciated by the entire squad.







### *Small Bore Rifle Season*

PRACTICE commenced in the Gallery under the Third Battalion Terrace as soon as the effects of the Army-Navy Game had worn off. Many of last year's team had graduated but there was promising material from last year's Plebe team.

The opening match was shot during the week of 21 January in which Navy was defeated by Pittsburgh 1343-1314. The following week the National Rifle Association League Matches started with Navy taking on V.M.I. and winning 1326-1310. Western Maryland and Maryland were taken on next in the order given but Navy suffered a relapse, the scores being 1305-1325 and 1304-1317 respectively. Maryland was beaten in the League match, 1342-1302, which evened things up. George Washington then defeated us in the League 1377-1343 and has remained undefeated the rest of the season. On the 18th of February Georgetown came to the Academy and were beaten 1320-1158, Tolley of Navy making a score of 281 which has remained unbroken for the remainder of the season.

Two telegraphic matches were fired the following week and Navy made a clean sweep by defeating Georgetown again 1347-1316 and Drexel 1345-1310. Last year's National Champions were then taken on but the result was Missouri 1389, Navy 1326. V.P.I. was met on Saturday and defeated the second time 1319-1297.

With six matches won and five lost the team lost some of their buck fever and commenced to shoot in earnest. V.P.I. was defeated in the last match in the Eastern League, thereby giving us second place, first place going to George Washington. The latter team came to the Academy for a shoulder to shoulder match on 10 March and the Navy team gave their best but when the smoke had cleared were trailing by 16 points but having pressed the G.W. team closer than in any match they fired this season. On 17 March Georgetown was defeated for the third time by a score of 1345-1256.





*These the records of our athletic prowess and  
our struggle toward the goal, that altar of  
supreme effort . . . . The Army-Navy games . . . .*





# ARMY—NAVY GAMES







## *Foreword*

*I*N reviewing our careers at the Naval Academy, the events which naturally assume first rank in importance are the meetings with our service brothers from the Academy on the Hudson. In these meetings we are always sure of clean hard competition, with all of the attendant color and pageantry of two great rival service institutions struggling for supremacy.

Questions of eligibility have rendered unlikely any athletic meetings in the immediate future, but we sincerely hope that these differences will soon mend, and that the Corps of Cadets and the Regiment of Midshipmen will again meet on the athletic field in friendly rivalry.





*The boys warm up for the fray*

## *The Battle of the Ages*

ONE clear cold morning in late November of the year 1927 saw special trains rushing from the North and from the South, bearing the Greylegs from their stronghold on the Hudson, and the Navy Blue and Gold from its home on the banks of the Severn. Soon there was to be the blare of bands, the stirring sight of marching men, and the most colorful football crowd of the year; all converging towards the Polo Grounds.

These things were to come later, but at this early hour everyone was tense—expectant. The titanic Chicago struggle of the previous season had resulted in an unsatisfactory tie. All of the football world now turned to this fray in the East. No man knew what the outcome of the day's game would be. That Navy had a good team, none could deny. In spite of reverses at the hands of Notre Dame and Michigan, both of these games had been bitterly contested, and the outcome never settled until the final whistle. Navy was a dangerous team. On the other hand, Army had but one defeat on her record, that an early season game with Yale, and had she not trampled underfoot the mighty Notre Dame?

Outsiders, little knowing or understanding the forces that had been at work in Annapolis during the last few weeks, were predicting an overwhelming Army victory. They could not comprehend the all conquering power of a spirit which could rise and sweep everything before it. They did not believe it possible.

The story of the game is the story of a battle against odds. A great, but comparatively inexperienced, Navy eleven met a veteran polished Army machine, and although outscored, never was a team more glorious in victory than the Navy was in defeat. It was Navy's day. Navy spirit featured the game, and the Navy fight and fire outshone the steady brilliance of the Army attack.



*Sixteen hundred men upon the field*





*A long pass on its way for Navy*

### *We Arrive*

After a long wait outside the Polo Grounds, an electric thrill ran along the lines. "Attention." We were underway for the Battle of the Ages, a game that would long remain fresh in the memory of every man, woman, and child who witnessed it. Navy entered first, marched along the South side, and company after company swept across the field in company front to the accompanying strains of "Anchor's Aweigh," and the deafening roar of the crowd.

Once seated, the songs and yells began. Soon came the Pointers with their short quick step. Around the field they marched, and into the mass formation with which most of us are so familiar. Two yells, and then the formation broke up as they took the stands, and pandemonium broke loose again. Here we were. The test which had so long been awaited was at hand. The next few hours would tell the tale.

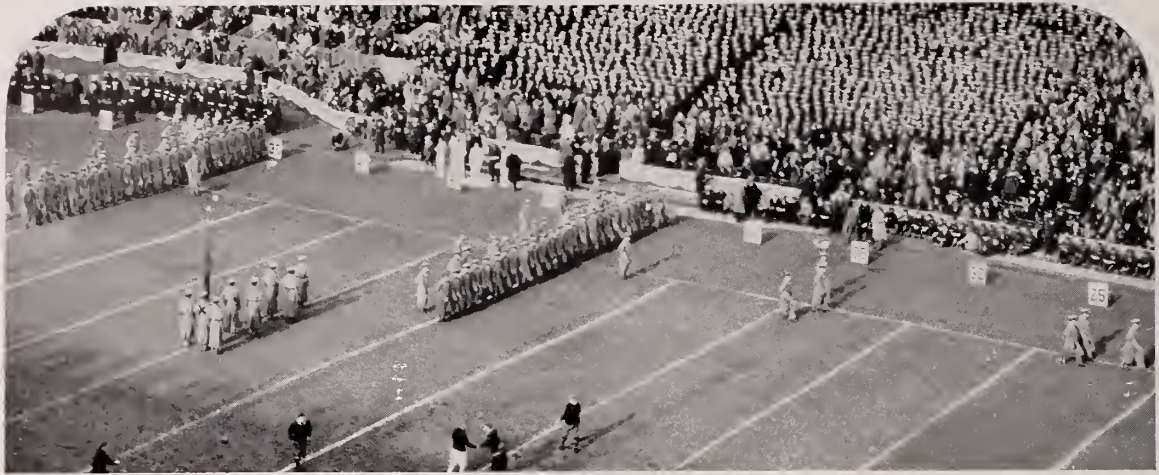
Navy took the field first, and the Navy stands went wild, while an answering roar from the Army side announced the arrival of their team. Both teams booted and passed the ball around amidst the tensest excitement. Bill met the Army mule, and was properly disdainful. Officials arrived. Cameras ground away. Typewriters and telegraph keys clicked. The stage was set. Everyone was eager for the battle to begin.

Everyone fidgeted while the teams retired to the dressing rooms, but this was not for long. Scarcely had we drawn a full breath when both came charging back. The substitutes went to their respective benches, and the twenty-two men who were to do battle lined up on the field. Captains Harry Wilson and Ned Hannegan met in the center of the field and shook hands. For almost the first time of the season, Ned won the toss. He elected to defend the West goal, and Captain Wilson decided to receive. The teams lined up for the kickoff. "All Hands, Up Anchor!" The game was on.



*No gain there Army!*





*Our friends the enemy throw a P-vade*

### *That Memorable First Quarter*

Woerner kicked off to Cagle, who received the ball on Army's 17 yard line before he was tackled. Murrell hit the middle of the Navy line for a yard. Cagle added another yard around Navy's left end and Murrell kicked to Ransford on Navy's 32 yard line. Lloyd went around Army's right end for a 2 yard gain.

Army was asleep when Ransford made a quick kick which Sloane downed on Army's 5 yard line. Murrell kicked to his own 42 yard line. Ransford made six yards through tackle, Lloyd added six more to give Navy a first down on Army's 29 yard line. Clifton went for six yards through Army's right tackle followed by Ransford inside Army's right end for another first down this time on the 19 yard line. Lloyd failed to gain on a plunge on the other flank and Clifton hit the center of the line twice placing the ball only eight yards from the line.

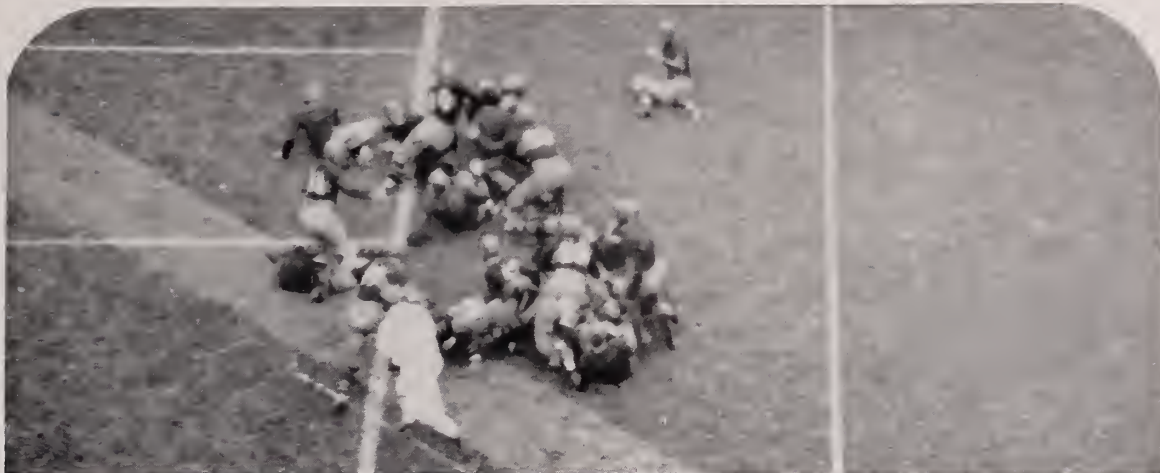
Harbold stopped Clifton the next time and a penalty sent Navy back to the 18 yard line. Clifton made 3 yards in two tries against the Army line. Lloyd swung wide around Army's right end but gained only a yard. On the fourth down and fifteen yards to go Clifton carried the ball through the line for five yards.

It is Army's ball on ten yard line. Murrell made 2 yards on two plunges and then kicked but the ball was called back and Navy penalized five yards giving Army a first down on their own 17 yard line. Murrell through the line and Cagle around end each netted Army four yards but Wilson lost two. Murrell punted 45 yards and the ball was out of bounds on Navy's 48 yard line. Lloyd lost three from a kick formation but Hannegan made five off tackle and Clifton four through the line. Lloyd punted to Army's 10 yard line. The ball was brought back on a penalty of five yards on Navy. Lloyd's next kick netted only 33 yards before it went out of bounds on Army's 27 yard line. Wilson failed to gain but Cagle swung around Navy's right end for two yards. Murrell punted 38 yards and Harbold recovered the ball after a fumble on Navy's 48 yard line as the quarter ended.



*Caught with the goods*





*Army fights desperately*

### *And the Second!!*

Murrell plunged out of bounds without a gain. A pass, Cagle to Wilson, grounded was followed by one from Cagle to Murrell for a gain of 29 yards. Cagle and Murrell were thrown for a total loss of 14 yards in three plays, forcing Murrell to kick. Ransford caught the punt on Navy's 8 yard line. After Ransford made three yards on a plunge, Lloyd punted to Cagle who came back to Navy's 35 yard line. Murrell picked up a bad pass, and a pass Cagle to Nave was grounded. On the fourth down Cagle threw a pass which was grounded, giving the ball to Navy on its own 30 yard line.

Clifton tore through the Army line, giving Navy a first down. A pass, Lloyd to Ransford, gave Navy another first down on Army's 43 yard line, while a plunge at Army's line failed. After a penalty of five yards for delaying the play Lloyd kicked and Wilson receiving the ball was downed on Army's eight yard line. Navy made two yards and Murrell punted but Giese was through the line and blocked the kick; the ball was down behind Army's goal line for a safety by Sloane. Murrell punted the ball to Army's 44 yard line. Lloyd plunged through the line for two yards and Ransford added two more around Army's right end.

A forward pass Lloyd to Sloane banked off Sloane's chest and was caught by Ransford on Army's 26 yard line. Clifton in the next two plays placed the ball on Army's 15 yard line. Ransford then went off tackle for 2 yards. Clifton went through the line for two gains, placing the ball on Army's four yard line and a first down. Clifton and Ransford each made a yard through the line. Clifton made another half yard through the line but on the fourth down was unable to gain and the ball went to Army on their one foot line. Murrell kicked the ball to Ransford in midfield but he was out of bounds on the 48 yard line. Lloyd failed to get off a pass and was thrown for a nine yard loss as the half ended.



*Plenty of time for a good punt*





*Ted was ready to spill them*

### *And the Third!!!*

Woerner kicked off to Cagle, who was stopped on the 35 yard line. Cagle and Wilson each went off tackle for five yards, giving Army a first down on their own 46 yard line. Cagle went around his left end for five yards but on the next play Army lost five yards for an offside. Murrell gained a yard and a forwarded pass was grounded. Murrell and Lloyd exchanged kicks and Wilson ran Lloyds kick back to Navy's 28 yard line. Wilson made 17 yards on the next three plays to place the ball on Navy's one yard line and on the fourth went over for a touchdown. Cagle scored the extra point. Hall kicked for Army and Ransford returned the ball to Navy's 25 yard line.

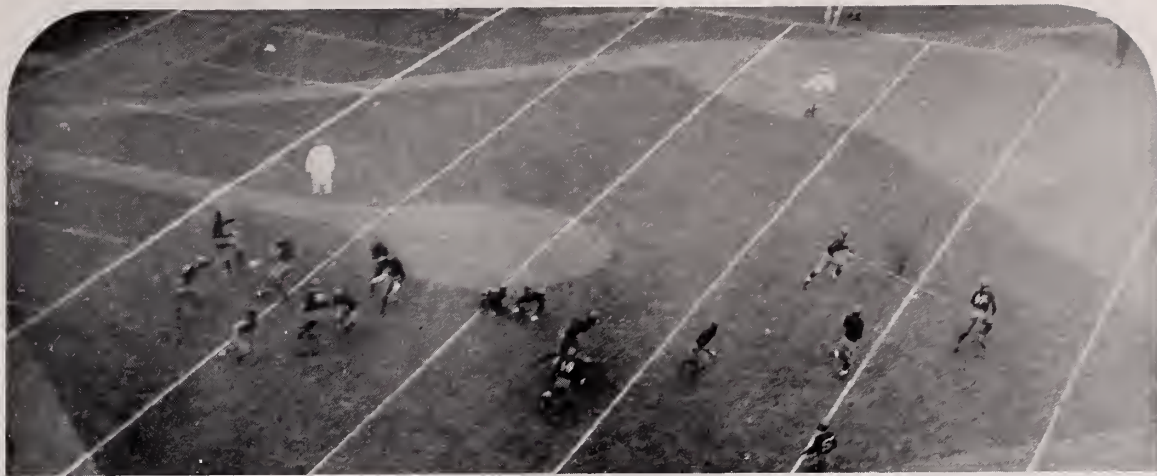
Clifton made six yards and Ransford two off tackle. Lloyd grounded a pass and then punted 50 yards. Cagle fumbled the catch, Wilson recovering on his own 25 yard line. Two stabs at the line gained four yards for Army. Murrell punted to Ransford who was downed on Navy's 39 yard line. Ransford lost a yard trying to get through the line. Cagle intercepted a pass from Ransford to Smith and ran behind a perfect interference to Navy's four yard line. Wilson went around Navy's right end for another touchdown. Cagle dropkicked the extra point. Hall kicked off to Clifton on Navy's 45 yard line; Clifton returned eight yards.

Clifton made two yards on a plunge. A pass Clifton to Lloyd netted a first down on Navy's 45 yard line. Clifton made six and Ransford ten for a first down on Army's 39 yard line. Clifton went through his own left side for four yards but on the next play Hammack threw him for a four yard loss. Lloyd lost eight yards. Ransford punted 45 yards but Wilson ran the punt back 15 yards to his own 20 yard line. Cagle went around Navy's left end for 16 yards and a first down on Army's 36 yard line.



*Bill high hats Bessie*





*The ends were down fast*

### *And the Fourth!!!!*

Murrell broke through and raced to Navy's 41 yard line before he was stopped. A pass from Cagle to Born was knocked down. Coffman replaced Ransford. Army was penalized 15 yards. Wilson went ten yards around Navy's right end. Lloyd intercepted a pass and was on his own 41 yard line before forced out of bounds. Cagle gained five yards inside Navy's left end and lost one in a plunge. A pass Cagle to Murrell gained five yards. Wilson plunged to a first down on Navy's 31 yard line. Army was penalized five yards three times. Cagle passed to Wilson for a 25 yard gain. Murrell punted to Navy's 1 yard line where the ball rolled out of bounds. Lloyd punted 50 yards but Wilson brought the ball to Navy's 42 yard line. Murrell made a first down on Navy's 30 yard line.

Murrell made 10 yards in the next two plays for a first down on Navy's 20 yard line. Cagle made three plays and Wilson two with a loss of 10 yards and the ball went to Navy on her own 30 yard line.

A pass Lloyd to Coffman put the ball on Army's 48 yard line. Three passes were tried and Lloyd punted to Army's 8 yard line where the ball went out of bounds. Murrell punted to Navy's 45 yard line. Coffman gained three yards but went out of bounds. Clifton made a first down for Navy on Army's 45 yard line. Clifton made another first down on Army's 30 yard line. Clifton lost two and gained four on the next two plays. A long pass from Lloyd was caught by Sloane across the Army goal line for a touchdown. Hannegan kicked the extra point. Wilson received the kick and ran to Navy's 49 yard line before he was stopped.

Murrell made four yards on a plunge. Army was penalized 15 yards but Hutchinson got ten back off tackle. Murrell punted 45 yards but Lloyd brought the ball back to Navy's 33 yard line. A forward pass was grounded. Parrish replaced Hannegan. A pass Lloyd to Parrish gave Navy a first down on Navy's 40 yard line and the game was over, with the final score, Army 14—Navy 9.



*Fighting for inches*





*Tommy connects for a circuit clout*

## *Army-Navy Baseball Game*

WEST POINT, N. Y.

28 May, 1927

A CROWD of twelve thousand spectators assembled in the new concrete stadium saw the Navy defeat the Army by a score of eight to two. It was the first ARMY-NAVY contest ever held in the inclosure. The conditions were ideal for the game, the field was a little soft from the week's rain but the sun came out and by game-time everything was in readiness.

Navy had a strong attack and excellent pitching. Big Doc Wilson let the Army down with only five hits. His support was of high order. On three occasions the Navy smothered Army's chances to score with fast double plays. The Cadets began the game with Stribling on the mound but he was unsteady and retired in favor of Beauchamp in the fourth. Tom Hamilton led in the offensive drive. He garnered three of the eleven hits. His contributions being a single, a double and a long home run into the left field stands. The latter drive came in the very first inning, Schwab who was given a free ticket trotted in ahead of him.

The Navy threatened again in the second, Ponvert's double to center and a pass to Miller put two on. Browning's defensive work, however, killed off the rally.

Caldwell walked to start the third and was out when Condra's drive caught him between first and second. Condra stole second and came home on O'Neill's single to left. The inning ended when O'Neill was caught stealing.



*Another hit for Navy*





*Stealing a base in good style*

We had gathered enough runs to win the game but Navy was not contented. Ponvert started activities in the fourth with a single to center and trotted home when Jerry Miller connected for three bases. This finished Stribling and he was relieved in favor of Beauchamp.

Caldwell was out on a slow roller to Cobb in the fifth but Condra was undaunted and drove one of Beauchamp's offerings to deep center for a triple. Hamilton doubled to right and Condra scored. O'Neill then hit a hard one to Browning, he fielded the ball perfectly, but in throwing to first tossed the ball into the Army stands; this allowed Hamilton to score. The Army retaliated with one run in their half of the same inning. It all happened when McNamara walked, took second on Wilson's wild pitch and scored on successive singles by Carmichael and Beauchamp.

In Navy's "Lucky Seventh," Caldwell rolled to third and was safe on Cobb's error. He stole second and took third when the Army catcher overthrew the base. The Chief saw another opportunity and called for a squeeze play. Hamilton laid down a perfect bunt and Caldwell scored.

Zimmerman greeted Wilson in their half of the seventh with a home run over the center field fence and into the Reservoir. This was a beautiful drive, but it was a signal for the Army to put away their bats; Doc didn't give them another hit.

Our final run came in the eighth when Sullivan got life on Smother's error, and took second on Ponvert's sacrifice. He scored on Miller's double to right.

Army tried to rally in the eighth when Browning was safe on Sullivan's error. Schepp's batting for Beynon drove a low fly to Condra and with a quick return he doubled Browning at first.

Doc retired the Grey in quick order in the ninth and thus the game was won by the team that hit better, fielded better, and took advantage of the opportunities when they presented themselves.



*After the victory was won*





*Bob Foley clears the bar easily*

## *Army-Navy Track Meet*

WEST POINT, N. Y.

28 May, 1927

A LARGE assemblage turned out for the track meet, it being the first event of the day. The weather conditions were ideal, the track being a little slow from past rains, but a moderate breeze from the North counteracted the effects of the poor track and aided the runners slightly.

The meet opened with the century, in which Gilbreth, the Army's star, was just able to nose out Buckley, Navy's sprinter. It was close all the way, a few scant inches separating them at the tape. Hall, Army, took third. Time, ten and two-tenths seconds. In the mile, Nichols set a fast pace for the first lap, but the fleet-footed Kaydets outdistanced him, and finished almost hand in hand, taking all three places. Time, four minutes, thirty-one seconds.

Five men faced the barrier for the high hurdles. "Beans" Wakefield, after a beautiful start, led until he toppled a timber, losing his stride. This gave an advantage to Army, and they finished one, two, three. Time, sixteen and two-tenths seconds.

Johnny Bernet brightened the hearts of the Navy supporters when he broke the high jump record with a leap of six feet, one-half inch. He tried to increase this mark to six, one and one-half, but failed in three attempts.

The two mile was next, and for the first half all contestants were bunched together. The gaps widened, however, and at the finish Army took first and second; Martin, Navy, was third. Sprague, the All-American tackle, broke the Academy record when he put the shot forty-four feet, ten and one-half inches. Elias, Army, was second, and Zondorak, Navy, third.



*Warming up for a long beave*





*Hetter covering ground in a long leap*

Gilbreth chalked up his second victory of the morning when he won the two-twenty, with Strayer, Army, second, and Hamilton, Navy, third. Time, twenty-two and two-tenths seconds.

Tiny Hewett threw the hammer one hundred and forty-five feet, six inches, to establish a new Academy record. Paige and Chappell, Navy, finished second and third.

Stuart, Army, won the broad jump with a leap of twenty-one feet, ten inches. Dawson and Hetter, Navy, took second and third respectively.

The pole vault furnished keen competition between Hutchinson of Army and Jeanes of Navy. Both contestants were in perfect form, and succeeded in clearing the bar at twelve feet three inches for a new Academy record.

In the javelin throw Simon set a new record with a heave of one hundred and sixty-three feet, four and one-fourth inches. McGarry closely pressed him for honors but was outdistanced on the last throw. Zondorak, Navy, was third.

After a fast quarter mile, Gilbreth breasted the tape a winner, with his team-mate, Walker, second, and Jack, Navy, third. The Cadet captain was the star of the day, taking all three dashes. He has been a consistent performer for the Grey during his four years, and undoubtedly his absence will be felt.

Captain McGarry pressed Jack in the discus throw, but the Cadet managed to come through, taking first when he threw the plate one hundred and thirty-four feet, two and five-eighths inches.

Army had their own way in the low hurdles, and took all three places, Piper winning in twenty-five and five-tenths seconds.

The half mile concluded the program, and much to our sadness Army again came through with all three places. Lermond won in two minutes, one and six-tenths seconds.

The final score was Army  $103\frac{1}{2}$ . Navy  $31\frac{1}{2}$ . It was a stinging defeat, but we are proud to say that every man gave the best he had.



*Captain McGarry in good form*





*"Smitty" gets the tip-off as usual*

## *Army-Navy Basketball*

WEST POINT, N. Y.

25 February, 1928

ON Thursday afternoon, February 23, a small but determined-looking group of men mustered in the Rotunda, and with the last words of Jonas' ringing in their ears, filed down the steps and out of the yard. The Navy Basketball Team was on its way to meet the Army mule on his home floor. The Goat dropped anchor at the Commodore over-night and the next morning was on his way up the famous old Hudson. The grey towers of West Point hove into view in the early afternoon and soon after the arrival, Navy was being given a royal welcome by the Cadets. After lunch, some long-suffering Plebes moved out of quarters in South barracks, and the squad moved in. Everything possible was done for the visitors and every mark of consideration was shown to members of the squad.

A light workout in the Army gym at four in the afternoon served to put Navy on edge and accustom the players to the somewhat strange playing floor and lighting. Then came a long night of undisturbed rest, and almost before one knew it, the appointed time on Saturday afternoon had rolled around. The Navy subs took the floor at two o'clock, and the way they dropped the ball through the hoop gave warning of the relentless shooting to come. With the gym rapidly filling to capacity, the Varsity trotted out and was given a hearty cheer by the Corps of Cadets. A thunderous ovation greeted Captain Mills and his crew a few moments later. A small but enthusiastic Navy contingent began to get warm at this time and continued to cheer throughout the game in a manner that warmed a determined team's fighting heart.



*Clair was cool and accurate*





*The Kaydets had a hard time getting the ball*

The referee's starting whistle opened up Navy's attack, and within ten seconds Farrin had scored on a dribble. Captain Howard had sunk a beauty from scrimmage, and was coolly dropping in two free throws. Three more points from the foul-line for Navy brought the score to 9-0, with Draper and Wilson missing a number of free throws for Army. Then Draper eluded Lloyd twice in succession and brought the Cadets back from the depths. After a Navy time-out, Zimmerman counted from the floor and Miller and Howard replied with one apiece. Bill got three more points on free throws, and Draper two, before the half ended. Navy's attack and defense were working smoothly and well, while Army's play was ragged and inaccurate. Clair Miller counted two from far down court to give Navy the lead at 20-9 at half-time.

Army came back with a world of speed and fight at the start of the second half, but the bombardment from close up and far away produced few points. Wilson and Zimmerman missed several times under the basket, and Draper finally broke the ice with a free throw. Zimmerman, on a fine over-hand shot, added two points to Army's total. Then Thug Walsh, in for Lloyd, tossed in a nice one, followed by a well-timed goal by our reliable, fighting Smitty.

With the score 24-12 Draper and Zimmerman connected in quick succession and Navy called a council of war. The defense tightened up, and although Army laid down a hot barrage no more field goals were scored. Navy made five more points from the foul-line and Army one, with the substitutes in the game, before the final gun barked on a count of 29-17.

Too much credit cannot be given to Captain Bill Howard as a fighting Navy skipper and a real team leader. He played the game of his life, and with his crew playing smoothly and well, brought back a glorious Navy victory. The spirit of the team and squad, kept at its height by Coaches Johnny Wilson and Kenny Craig, was something to which ten N-stars will long testify.



*Army shoots from long range*





*The Navy defense was too good*

## *Army-Navy Lacrosse Game*

ANNAPOLIS, MD.

28 May, 1927

THE fourth annual Army-Navy lacrosse game was the athletic feature of our June Week. The season's record for both teams was very creditable, each team having lost one game to Hopkins, and each fully expecting to make that the only defeat of the season. That the battle would be a bitter one had been forecast, and it was all of that and more.

At two o'clock the Navy squad came running out and did a little passing to warm up. Shortly afterwards the Army team took possession of the field for the last few minutes of preliminary practice. After the usual conference between officials and captains, the teams lined up for the face off. Then the whistle! Lucier, playing his usual clever game, got possession of the ball at the face off and started it down towards Army's goal. It was intercepted by Army's defense, and with clever passing and brilliant running the Army attack gave it to Simonton, who slipped by for a clear shot at the goal, thus registering the initial score of the game. Thus Army drew first blood exactly fifteen seconds after the first whistle. For the remainder of the first half it was nip and tuck.

Shag Ransford and Rags Parrish did some fancy weaving, in and out, in front of Army's goal, working for the shot that would even up the count. They were unable, however, to ring up the tying counter before the end of the half. Every attack of ours was met by a desperate and stubborn defense on their part. Thus the half ended with Army still leading 1-0.

During the intermission Coach Finlayson gave them the dope, and Commander Ingram embellished



*That rushing Navy attack*





*Too much Navy to give the Army a chance*

it with his famous and forceful dissertation on the "Will to Win," so that when the team came out for the second half, they were ready and willing to do anything to show the troops that they could beat the Greylegs.

The second half started off with a rush, our men playing the Pointers off their feet. After three minutes came our first goal. Shag Ransford dodged, ran around, and literally crawled under three defense men to put a beautiful and difficult left hand shot past Lewis, Army's goal. This put us on even terms once more and started the fireworks. Shortly afterwards Ike Hull received a beautiful pass from midfield and started one of his special "stop, stop, go, go, twisting, turning, and dodging" runs which did not end until he had safely placed the sphere in Army's net for our second counter.

With the half about a third over, Willie Cashman, who had been playing back most of the time, saw his opening, made a brilliant dash towards the goal, and sank a pretty shot, making the score, Navy 3, Army 1. The next five minutes was a battle royal. Johnny Cross, fighting like a fiend, took the ball and passed it to Jimmy Lucier. Lucy relayed it to the attack and came in for a pretty return pass, which he sent hurtling past Lewis for our fourth goal. With the score 4-1 in our favor, George sent in some of the reserves for a chance at the coveted N-star. Exactly fifteen seconds after he was substituted, Rolly Curtin dashed in on a nice little run and made his goal. Two minutes before the game ended, Bert Klakring circled the goal with two defense men beating him away, cut in, and slipped one into the net, making the final score 6-1.

A strong defense is a major requisite for a team, and to win it must have an aggressive with scoring ability. Without an efficient connecting link between the attack and defense a team is practically useless. Navy's links were there every minute of play. The team played inspirational lacrosse to turn victory into defeat, and displayed the fight and fire that is the pride and joy of every true Navy heart.



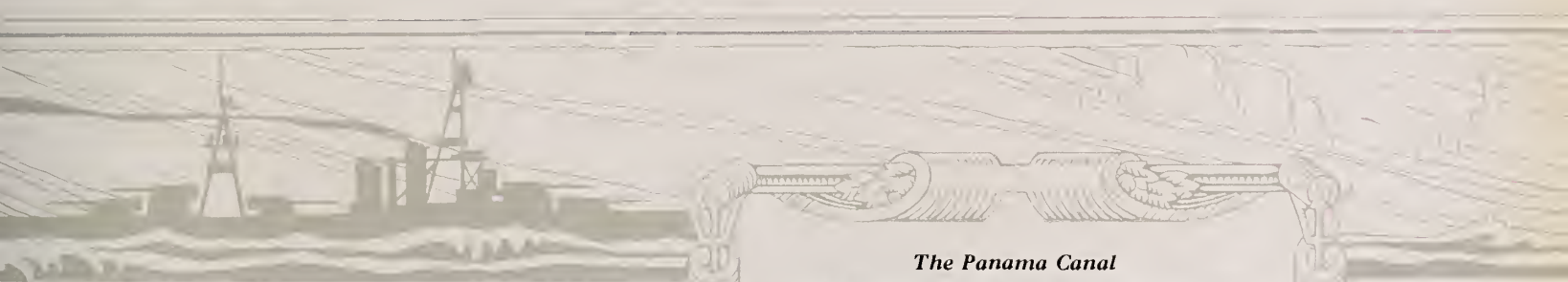
*Another one for the troops*



*Long will the memories of our contests with the  
Army linger in the minds of us who have joined in  
our last victory dance . . . .*



## FEATURES



### *The Panama Canal*

*Like a magnet the canal attracts heavily the shipping from the world over. Teas and spices from the East, hides from the South, implements from the West, all find their way through the Big Ditch to ports made leagues nearer each other.*







## *Foreword*

*D*URING the Autumn of 1927 it was our pleasure to entertain for a few days the newly commissioned midshipmen of the Japanese Navy. These midshipmen of a brother service met us with the greatest friendship and open-heartedness.

It was our first acquaintance with the men of this great navy, and a pleasant one it was. Our only regret is they could not prolong the visit, so that a more firm friendship could be formed.

During their stay here they, in their gracious way, told us about their life back in Japan, about the discipline and traditions of their naval service. These we have endeavored to preserve in the following pages.





*Tecumseh Attracts the Visitors*



*The Japanese See a Football Game in the Rain*



## A Pleasant Visit

ON the 8th of October, 1927, amid a booming of many guns, the Midshipmen's Practice Squadron dropped anchor in Annapolis Roads. It was the Japanese Training Squadron, consisting of the cruisers *Asama* and *Iwate* under the command of Admiral Nagano, with one hundred and eighty-three Japanese midshipmen, stopping to visit our Naval Academy on their five months' cruise to United

States ports. They were the newly graduated cadets from the various Japanese Naval Schools.

The visit which followed was certainly one that will always be remembered by the midshipmen of both navies. We never before had an opportunity to meet the men of the Japanese Navy. It was with the greatest of pleasure that we showed them the life here and exchanged experiences with them.

Saturday, the nineteenth, dawned upon a rainy and bleak day. Instead of dampening our spirits, it served to whet our interest in the Japanese Middies who were to come ashore that day. When the hour of their arrival drew near, the Reception Committee, composed of nearly all of Twenty-Eight, gathered on Santee Dock and then we learned that the same questions were in all our minds.



*"That is the Second Battalion"*



*Disagreeable Weather Greets Those Coming Ashore*





*Anticipation before the Football Game*



*The ASAMA at Anchor in Heavy Weather*

“How were we to deal with our first opportunity to meet and entertain our visitors?” Could we make ourselves understood, and in turn, could we understand them?” Perhaps they would be able to speak our language but their’s was entirely unknown to us. Although some of our number had searched about and equipped themselves with a few phrases like, “How do you do,” “How are you,” we knew these wouldn’t suffice to fill the day, but as there was no other course open, we decided to see what this new experience had in store for us.

Finally they came and it was then we had a pleasant surprise. Very nearly all the midshipmen greeted us with those salutations over which we had labored for the correct Japanese pronunciation. But they spoke not in their native tongue but instead in English, and very capably at that. The first doubt was lifted for we then saw that the afternoon would be spent as we both endeavored to understand each other in the language we have practiced so long.

“The Japanese Bell, where is it?” This question seemed to be foremost in the minds of most of our visitors. Accordingly in little groups we took them to see Japan’s gift to Commodore Perry. While they did not understand why it should be rung when our own Army was defeated, at least they were happy to know that when its peal was to be heard in the Yard it signified a Navy victory.



*The “At Home” on the IWATE*



*Admirals Nagano and Nulton, with staffs witness football game*





*The Lecture Rooms*



*The Great Hall*

From here our guests wished to go where they might see "The great American game—Baseball." It was unfortunate in our minds that we could not comply with this wish, but after explaining the necessity of warm summer breezes to this sport, we next went to the football stands. There, mingling with the Regiment, our Japanese friends cheered and shouted as we ourselves did, and at the end were equally proud of our victorious team.

The following day our pleasant visit continued as they were our guests at dinner. We had a jolly meal that will probably live long in the memories of both guest and host.

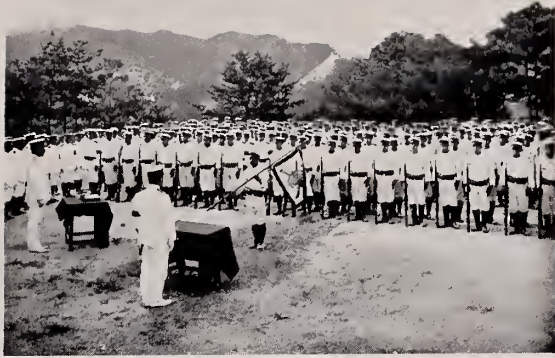
As their time ashore neared its end, we plied our friends with keepsakes and received the same in exchange. Too soon they left for their ships, but not until a most hearty invitation had been extended to us to "Come aboard Wednesday, *Iwate*."

Wednesday found a goodly number of us tossing along on a heavy swell to attend our first Japanese "At Home." Some difficulty was experienced in getting aboard, for the roughness of the bay made it hard for our sub-chasers to make a landing.



*The Quarters of the Cadets*





*Awarding a Championship Flag after a Target Match*



*Cherry Trees in Bloom by the Cadets' Quarters*

An impatient few minutes was spent, but finally we were climbing the gangway and paying our respects to the Japanese flag.

Once aboard we found ourselves in the role our friends had played some days before. It was our turn to be shown about and ask many questions. After having seen something of the life aboard a Japanese cruiser, we were then entertained with exhibitions of fencing, wrestling, bayonet drills and jiu-jitsu. All of them very different from our own interpretations of these sports.

Striking at our most vulnerable point, our hosts next plied us with all manner of Japanese refreshments and then we realized our visit was almost at an end. Good-byes were said and promises to write were exchanged. As our sub-chasers shoved off we gave a "4-N *Iwate*" and before our cheer had died away, the air was filled with their hearty "Banzais" which marked the end of a very . . . Pleasant Visit.

As a souvenir of their visit to the Academy Admiral Nagano presented the Naval Academy with a beautiful bronze vase which has been attractively mounted and will be prominently displayed.



*The Imperial Naval College at Etajima*





*A Field Meet*



*Swimming in Formation*

## The Japanese Naval Academy

THE departure of the Japanese Training Squadron from Annapolis left numerous unanswered questions in the minds of many of us. To fill this gap it is here endeavored to sketch the life and customs of our visitors, which, in many respects, parallel our own.

The Japanese naval officer, at the beginning of his career, specializes. Those electing to become deck officers pursue their education at Etajima, while separate schools are provided for those training for the engineer and supply corps.

The candidate seeking a commission in the Japanese Navy passes through two distinct stages, similar to the system used in our own Navy prior to the present four-year practice. He first enters the Naval school as a cadet, serving in this status for three years. After completing this course he becomes a Midshipman and is sent to sea for a year's cruise. After the successful completion of this phase of his preparation, the Japanese Midshipman becomes the proud possessor of a commission equal in grade to that of ensign.



*All the Cadets participating in a Boat Race*





*Botaoshi, the Characteristic Game of the Imperial Naval College*



*A Landing Party of the Cadets Formed for Review*

The naval school at Etajima, for the training of cadets aspiring to commissions in the line, is located on a large island in Etajima Bay. Here the cadets live in one large building like our Bancroft Hall.

Each year 120 men, graduates of the "middle school," or high school, enter the Academy. The candidates must be physically fit, and they qualify by means of competitive examinations. There are no appointments or social distinctions necessary for qualification.

The course of study at Etajima is very similar to our own, beginning with the fundamental subjects of mathematics and sciences, and ending with the professional subjects of navigation, gunnery, torpedoes, radio, "motorships," and "bridge tactics."

The student naval officer receives most of his practical training after he has graduated from the naval school and has become a midshipman. Then, after a six-month's cruise, practical aviation, practical gunnery, and torpedoes are taken up.

Athletics form a very important part in the training of the Japanese naval cadet. In addition to the numerous sports played in this country (including American baseball), Japanese fencing and wrestling are very popular. "Botaoshi," however, is the characteristic game of the school, and was the only game played at Etajima years ago.



*All the Cadets taking part in a Physical Drill*



*Across the broad Pacific we have reached to  
join in a hearty hand clasp, midshipmen of a  
brother Service—the Japanese Navy. . . .*





*"From Knowledge Comes She Power"*

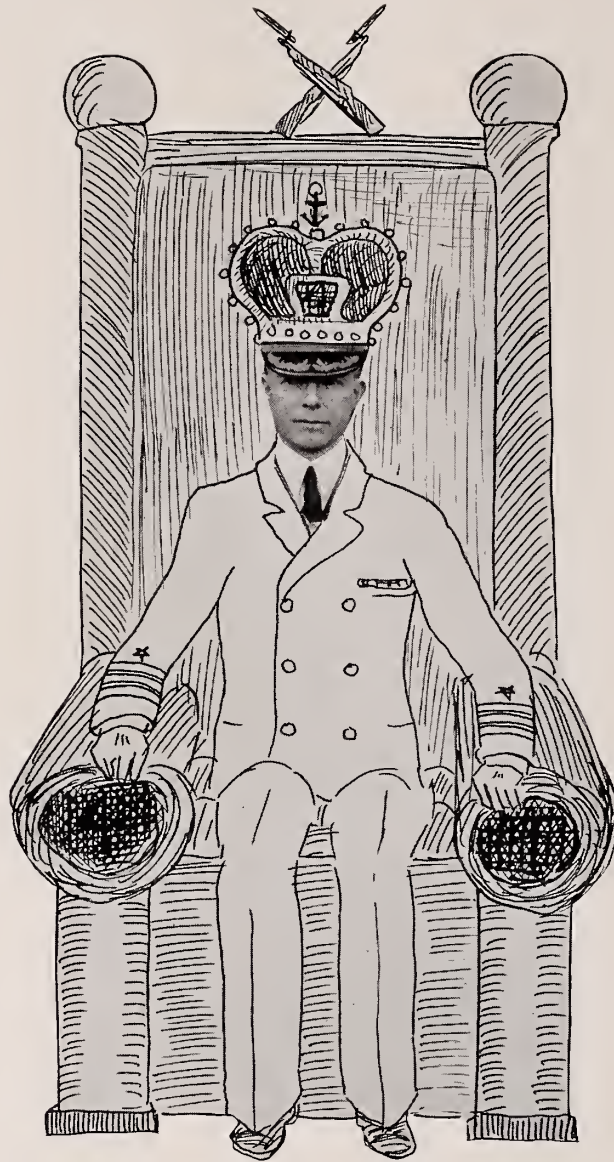
# HUMOR

## *Foreword*

*In which we try to put some of the more humorous happenings which will ever recall the lighter side of our much regulated and study-filled (?) existence. It is suggested that no pages be skipped by the reader while perusing this section, as it is very likely that a deep plot may be lost.*



FEATURE SECTION



Dope

*Anyone venturing beyond this page, does so at his own risk*

# FEATURE SECTION



The Main Drag

## Homecoming Day, 1958

IT was thirty years since the class of 1928 had graduated and now they were to celebrate homecoming day at Crabtown University. Everything was in festive attire for the event. Maryland Avenue was be-decked with banners; all along the streets the shop windows displayed welcome signs: — “1928’s graduation bills are payable now.” Never before

had such pains been taken to make the visit a pleasant one. George Moffett, the new head of the Department of Streets and Sidewalks, had set two road scrapers busy leveling the contour of the cobblestones to make them passable.

Sunday the first of the class arrived. Making their way over the W. B. and A., the early arrivals were greeted by Station Master Kendall. Force of habit gripped them and in a body Whitey, Mac, Navy, and Smitty headed for the taxi stand across the road. Immediately they were recognized by the erstwhile proprietor and the tea was set to boil.



Al



## FEATURE SECTION



*Robber's Row*

Others kept pouring in until all the class had again assembled. Notable among the arrivals was Droopy Hawk, accompanied by his flock of little, but characteristically under-slung Hawks. The last to return to Annapolis for the festivities was Jimmy Schuber. In he rolled, in a large Rolls-Royce, with the Marine detachment

acting as escort to his convoy of beer trucks.

The party was on. Promoter Walsh, in whose care rested the arrangements for the week, had prepared a mammoth tour of the old haunts. First to Al's we went. Stepping inside his door, a familiar voice reached our ears. "Fifteen, twenty-five, forty, seventy-five, one dollar and a quarter. Thank you. Anything in cigars, peanuts, chewing gum or candy?" Of course it was the little bobbed-haired adding machine. And there, too, was Al, still making the rounds with his jokes. Mistaking Bo-Peep for a midshipman Al asked, "Have you heard the one about the bull losing his tail?" Roars of laughter greeted this sally for who didn't remember it. A tremendous racket was heard in the corner of the shop. All hands focused their attention in that direction and found George and Chile Huff in a heated argument as to whether they did remember it.

The party was saved by the timely arrival of John Quinn. Tying his horse to the hitching post, John strode in, saying, "I would rather be here than any other place I know." So saying he calmly pulled out his rifle and shot the lights out.

Leaving Congressman Jess behind to make appropriation for a new store, the party moved up the street toward Robber's Row. In the windows of some well-known shops this clever legend was displayed: "It pays to advertise." Upon



## FEATURE SECTION

seeing this Jesse James was convulsed and had to be carried the rest of the way.

Down through the alley past Woolworth's 5 & 10 we noticed the first change in Medieval Old Annapolis. There at the end of the alley was Dave Todd. Making use of his early training Dave had set up a large peanut stand, purveying this delightful delicacy to all movie-goers. Into the theatres we went, fully equipped

with a supply of bags. The comedy was awful. It featured Diz Daisley in "On to Sparks," the make and break circuit being supplied by Dawg VanMeter. The main picture was considerably better, however, featuring Ted Martin in "The Navy, a Cradle of Sea-Power." Memories again held sway, and in a tender moment on the silver screen Ted's efforts were greeted with a salvo from the bags. The show was over and in the rush to get out, "Tolly," in the usual fog, grabbed the wrong coat.

Down Main street we went, only to be stopped by a large mob. Investigating we found Acey Burrows holding the crowd spell-bound while he lectured for Politician Binney in his campaign for the abolition of Christmas. Not to be outdone, Babe Boyd reeled upon the platform, and soon the audience was inspired with good old Navy fight.

Soon tiring of this gas attack, we continued our way only to be again delayed by the noise of clattering hoofs. It was our own batch of horse marines, just recently returned from their campaign against the mosquitoes in New Jersey. Leading them was Red Ennis. In an effort to show their superiority in military tactics, Red forgot his right from left, and his command caused the entire detachment to gallop over the sea wall in child-like obedience. Passing by the fish markets we paused at one store advertising the sale of Black's Hair Tonic. In the window was Lovey, his head covered with a wondrous



*The Hang-out*





# FEATURE SECTION



*Smoke Eaters Palace*

mat of brush, demonstrating the qualities of Black's Bountiful Bean Bedecker. At this point we noticed a rather ungainly urchin selling magazines. The resemblance he bore to some person caused us to tarry and inquire as to his name. He proved to be a young Dexter, sent into the streets at a tender age to coerce pedestrians

into buying that yellow sheet, "The Friday Evening Roast," edited by his Dad. It hurt our sense of justice to see this young child earning money which his father and Bill Searles would spend in riotous living in the Second Batt Kitchen. Bicycle Phillips, after considerable deliberation volunteered to put him on the Pap, and tenseness was relieved.

Then on the stillness of the gathering broke the loud and vibrating thunder of a human voice. Was it Birdy Lull calling to us from Eastern shore? No, we were mistaken, it was only the fire siren lifting its voice to bring back memories of our past rude nocturnal awakenings. Reforming ranks, Bob Watts, as of yore, took charge and marched us on to Carvel Hall. Many hesitated to enter, for there still remained some form of pecuniary compensation to be made for past indiscretions committed in the Grill. But the surprises of the day were not over. Here we found that a dividend was due us for our previous investments had borne fruit; the entire hotel now belonged to the Class.

In no time conversation became general, and all manner of inquiries were made. "Where was Jimmy Brett?" Selling gold bricks, of course. "And Fatty Pierce?" Oh, he became gym officer and at the same time conducted a correspondence course on how to become powerful. "Ned Hannegan?" He was in Australia teaching kangaroos three ways to carry a football in their pouches.



# FEATURE SECTION

After three hours had passed we decided to leave. Just as we poured out of the doorway we were joined by Oscar Keith and Gene Carusi, who had JUST succeeded in catching up with the party.

Of a sudden Stuffy Woods dropped to the pavement and rolled about convulsed with mirth. "I've solved the fourth squad mystery," he managed to squeal. "It was



*The Way of All Drags*

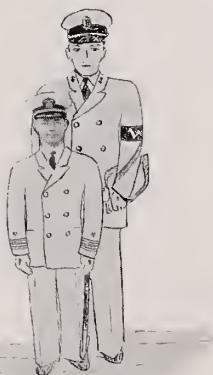
Eves who was responsible. Ask Donovan, he'll tell you." Eve had fallen, to say nothing of Ed.

That night we were to attend the hop at the Gym. The party was to be given by Earl Pope, skipper of the *Reina* in celebration of changing the name of Bogvilo. What a party it was. Everything went fine until Bill Pye, using his sex magnetism to advantage tried to date Phil Batterton's Greta. Confusion reigned until Otto Otterson jumped into the frigid atmosphere and saved the girl's life.

And what about the rest of us? Oh, we're all in the Navy, except Doc Ballance and Cooty Weir. Play low, sad music, for they are Marines.



*The Race Track*







*The Skipper*

## The Black "N" Club

ALL colleges have their vacation periods. We, although not collegiate, have our "leaves," and our summer cruises. Those who are more fortunate, more elite, those who stand apart from the rest of us midshipmen in solemn dignity, the five per cent; these are of the glorious order of the Black N. They are awarded further cruises from time to time on the *Reina Mercedes* as an official appreciation of their worth.

The *Reina*, a fast cruiser of Spanish-American War fame, has been reconditioned and turned over to the Black N Society for their use. Here the trials and tribulations of Bancroft Hall are escaped for a time.

Public attention is always called to the addition of a member to the Club. Special efforts are made by the Executive Department to that end with a special order, with the specification that the honored one "will be quartered and messed on board the *Reina Mercedes* for a period of umpteen days." All eyes are turned in envy at the lucky recipient of such lavished attention.

## Ah Collitch Crooze or Soom Dase Voik

### Pot One

"Goot pye, Izzie, brechus poy," sez Mama vit tears in her voice. I vas henkink on de lif lines like a farmer. "Goot pye, Mama, en Papa, en Rebecca, en Ikie," I sez. De schep zailt en I felt plue es de vater.

(Schmeck) "So you vill lay on de rail, huh?" (Schmeck) "Ket pelow from off teck vit your hemmeck en kear," sez en ossifer. En vat I mean I met a hurry oop.

"Mister Izzie Sat, ket oop py de pritch queek-like," sez soom hart kuy.



"Like a farmer I vas henkink"

### Pot Two

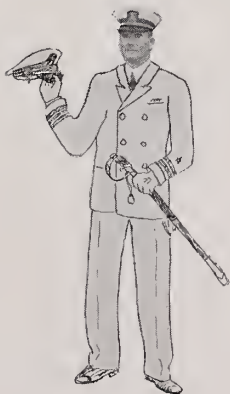
"Ve steem to de Siacci Zee, from vere ve zail pack to Crebtown," sez de skeeper to me. Den he sez to me he sez, "Tek charch, Izzie, I'm toinink in." I sez peck right at him, "Hie, hie, Zir." Zo I teks a chaw of oil en kets right town to it.

Zix pells en all vas vell; meype I schut sey de schep pegan to ect funny. I vent out to de teck en I seez a punch of de poys ches hoopink it oop. I sez, feelink kinda qveer, "Mek room for me poys," en I dos my stuff py de rail alretty.

Zoon I vent peck to de pritch en teks a look to de chart. "Mon Dieu," I sez ches like 'a dat, since I teks Tago. I teks annuder look from de think en hulls everythink to de skeeper very queek. "Oie, Skeeper, my reckonink's all caun deat. Vat to, huh?" sez I kinda scart.

### Pot Tree

I vas kettink hunkry py dis toim, put I ches coun't efen look et eny foot. De most terriple feeling I hef efer het. Ve ver steemink alonk nize en I taut eferythink vas foin. Vat a peaudiful sunzet en de efenink star zo bretty. I leant cop py de pulkheat to vatch en moost hef hit soomthink, cause dere vas en auvul noize en den a pig pank of a kun koink off. "Man oferpoard," yells eferypody, zo I sez, "Trow him a rope." De schep stoppt en dere vas lots of fun till de skeeper cem runnink oop to de pritch. De dere vas hell boppink den. (Schmeck) "Is dis a zistem," he sez to me, "leanink on de elarm putton en mek a med house?" En dit I feel testrest, vy, I vas zo aschemt py myself dat I almost chumpt oferpoard.



### Pot Fore

It vas kettink tark en I het to schut soom stars for de nefigater. I het ofen heart of schutink stars, put I ditn't know dat beoble dit it. Vell, efter kettink alonk zo vell zo far, I gef it a try. I schot tin of 'em en den kot dem all pawlt oop, zo I vent town pelow en voikt out a goot vix vit soom kun teck konstents to mek it like de nefigater's.



# FEATURE SECTION



"Lower avey de vale poats"

I taut to myself, "I vonter if Vexel vill ket viz to dis fest von." Put it kot py en I taut puzinees vas bickink oop nize. Howefor, dey calt me oop bretty zoon apout soomthink elze. It zeemt dat soompody het schnitch a lot of bies from de pake schop in de efternoon, en de skeeper vas zore soomthink terriple.

## Pot Fif

"Relief de veel en vatch out. Rink ate pells en ket de reborts. How's your lights oop dere," sez I very puzinees-like. "Hie, hie, Zir," sez soompody.

"Light, ho," sez de sem voice.

"Dat's no light, I sez, "dat's de lower limb from Wenus."

"Missencher, missencher, missencher, Hum." (Schmeck) "I hef to call you tree toims, huh?" (Schmeck) "Zo you vill ko pelow en drink Jaffa? Toin out Vexel, de vixer, en tell him de coompress is no goot."

De nefigater cooms oop ruppink his eyes, teks a look to de coompress en sez, "Soompody hes drunk de alkie all oop en ve hef no more. Oie, vat shalt I to? I em ruint," sez Vexel, valkink round in coicles. "Vell," sez I, tryink to pe a pig help, "I hef soom sawmill chin en it's goot, also too, if you vant."

## Pot Zix

De telone from de enchin room rinks. "Vell, here I em," I sez. A voice yelts, "Ve lost your vacuum ten miles peck. Vat to?" Now I dit ket exzitet. "Queek," I screms, "lower avey de vale poats en ko peck efter de vacuum."

"Grount, ho," sez a voice from apove. "En vat dos dat mek me?" I calls peck very cool. "Trow ofer de helm reel hart en gif her de voiks." Vexel cooms runnink oop en kets all hot en pothert. "Zo you vill try en chump ofer islands, vill you?" (Schmeck) "Oie," sez I to myself, "I vish my relief vout coom oop."

"Here I em now," sez my frient Choe steppink on de pritch.

## Pot Zeben

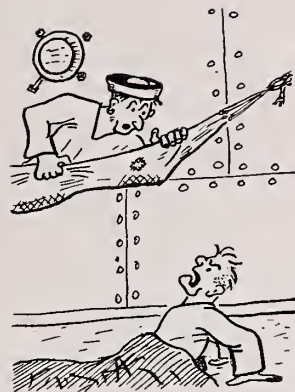
Ve het goot movies apoard en I inchoit 'em lots. Dey ver oop on de teck peck eft vere de zinters vas reel blentiful. Ve zat on penches vitch ve uset also for eatink from en dey kot zo hart efter de foist hour dat I coun't stend oop straight de nex tey. Dere vas zing-zonks efery now en den ven ve all zang de bopuler biezes. De movie disnite vas goot, put his schep het a rebutation of pelshink out more zinters ber hour dan eny odder in de voilt. Oie, put dey vas terriple. De chez pend vas a pib help doe en ve het a foin toim. I vas knockt town a ledder ven ve ver lefink py soom pig tumpell vit a pench en it kot me med, put I vas zo mooch smaller dan him dat I zoon coolt off.



## Pot Ate

Ve tezitet it vas too zoon to toin in yet, zo ve het a liddle barty vit Jaffa en bies en lim-et. De berkuleter vas fillt en soompody svipt soom zugar en soompody elze het med friends vit a

kop et de ize mechines zo ve het soom ize too, bretty queek. Ve creckt chokes en svillt drinks till lonk efter teps. All of a zutten I heart von of de poys visber, "Vatch it fellas," put it vas too late. En ossifer cem alonk en kot us colt. Ve ran all ofer de schep tryink to loze him put no zoap. He finally caut oos en plew oos all oop, cause all he het voutet vas a cub of Jaffa. He kreasd oos oop a pit zo ve gef him a cub en schot de preese vit him for hef de nite. Den ve all taut it vas toim to toin in en try to ket soom goot caulking in pefore tey-preak.



"I kot apoard efter nine chumps"

### Pot Nine

I trit to ket in my hemmeck en ches coun't mek it. De dem think vould toin all zorts of coicles vit me hankink on. I kot apoard efter nine chumps en vas zleebink nize ven dere vas a pig noize. Schnep! Penk! Poomp! (Schmeck) "Zo you vill fall all ofer me ven I'm zleebink en vake me all oop?" Dis from soompody I lentet on py de stoommeck. "Oie, I pek your barten. I taut you vas soompody elze," I sez very zoft-like. I kot oop queek en vent town from de touple pottems for de nite. I bast out colt en het a foin caulking. De nex tay I vent oop py de teck vonze en gaf myself a path from de sun. I vantet to ket nize en prawn to gif de goils a treat ven I kot home.

### Pot Tin

"Vat ve hefn't hed a lent fall yet, huh?" sez de nefigater. I sez to him very intellichent-like, "I hefn't seen eny fallink around here." Dat moost hef kot his koat, cause I voke oop in de Zick Pey vit a ize peg on my eye. Vell, enyvey, dey let me out zoon en I vent peck on de pritch. Ve ver hevink trills from fire en ependon schep en I kot lost py de roosh. I vas schuft terrible py eferypody, put kot noveres. Den I remempert how I did ven chow vas soift et my zister's vettink en I kot alonk oke, till: (Schmeck) "Ket out from here, you—," put I didn't stey to hear de rest. I het run into de skeeper's cebin to ket out of de vey. Oie, I vish I ver home vit Mama.

### Pot Elefen

Vell, I het my nex Vatch town pelow in de poiler room, vat ve call de fire room. I taut, hum, dey'll hef soom blace town dere vere I cen hank my cloze, en I'll pe strippt to de vaist enyvey, zo I von't pother to chanch. I kot my nize vite trouzers all ofer turt ches koink town de ladder. Oie vat nize puzinees. Efter koink town till I taut I vout ent in China, I obent a toor en vas nearly knockt ofer py de kust of hot air. Put vasn't it hot. I vondert how lonk I vas koink to last. De man on vatchgef me a schoovel en sez, "Dere's de coal en here's your toors to stoke, ket puzy." I sez to myself, "Remember Chon Baul Chones, Izzie. Prace oop en ko to voik like



a reel Nefy man, cuz you can't lay town on de Nefy." Zo I bickt oop de schoovelen gef her ten more puckets.



Pot Twelf

I cem oop top-zide for soom air en ve ver chest in zite of lent. Oie, put it vas a grant en klorious feelink. I vas blannink on vat I vas koink to to in bort ven—(Schmeck) "Ket town from off teck vit dos steemink cloze on," sez soom kuy dey callt de chemmy leks. I sez, "My cloze ain't steemink, thanx, put I vill ko pelow if you inzist." I kot avey ches in toim not to ket anudder schmeck. Efter I drest, I cem peck oop on teck en heart 'em zey soomthink apout a flyink moor. I eskt my friend Choe, who vas en ole zalt, ches vat dey exbectet de evieter to to. He laft et me en met me med. Vat goot is heffink a pubby if you can't esk him qvestions.



"I vas lookink like a touzgent tollas"

Pot Tirteen

Ve ver in bort et enker ven I tezitet to ko oop to upzide. It vas goot out en I vas valkink oop en town tekink de air ven I zaw soom funny poids flyink all ofer. Dey ver vite vit yellow pills en legs en het plack tips to dere vinks en peady eyes. I vas all trest oop for liperdy en looked like a touzgent tollas. Eferythink vas clen, es it vas Zatertey en ve het peen insbectet. De poat came, en a lot of oos kot in, put dos poids ver zo disconzoitink dat I het to ko peck en ket a noo ceb cuffer on. Dis lif is zo hart. Now dat ve het coom tru de Siacci Zee, ches vat ver ve to to, huh? I taut I voutn't lef de schep efter all, zo I zat town to think it all ofer, ven en ossifer cooms towards me en vitout efen a voit: (Schmeck) "Of all de blaces to zit. Bloomp on de fresch baint voik. Tek dis bot en baint it ofer akin."

Pot Forteen

Out in de pey, ve helt soom Paddle Bractize vit all de kuns. Oie, put vasn't I scaret ven dey foist schot de pig ones off. I vas met kun-kebten of a fif inch kun py de proadzite paddery en I ditn't know vat it vas all apout. Vell, ve het lots of trouple vit my kun. De dem think voutn't ko off, zo de paddery ossifer cooms rount en sez, "Vat's trouple you can't schoot, huh?" I sez, "Don't esk, cuss I don't know myzself." (Schmeck) "En you vill keep de chuize svitch off, you ponehet." Hum, sez I to myzself, I kot avey vit dis vonce pefore, zo I'll try it akin. (Schmeck) I zocks de kun bointer. "Vat you mean kettink me in tutch zo mooch?" Ve dit mooch petter efter dat. De whole punch woikt like a vatch. De only udder heppenink vas, I obent de preech vonce ven I taut de think hed kone off, put it hedn't, zo I sez, "Loat." En de kuy trit to trow in anudder schell ven dere vasn't eny room. Oie, bowder vent eferyvere, put I ditn't loze my heat. I prusht de bowder avey en tolt de kuy to try akin en dis toim, de schell vent in oke, put dere vas no room for de bowder. Zo I clozet de preech-bluk en de kun-bointer firet. De kun vent off, en ve med a hit, zo I velt very bleaset.

Pot Fifteen or Dere Ain't No More

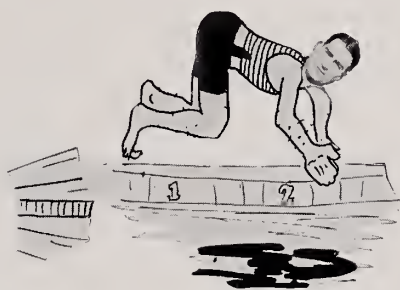
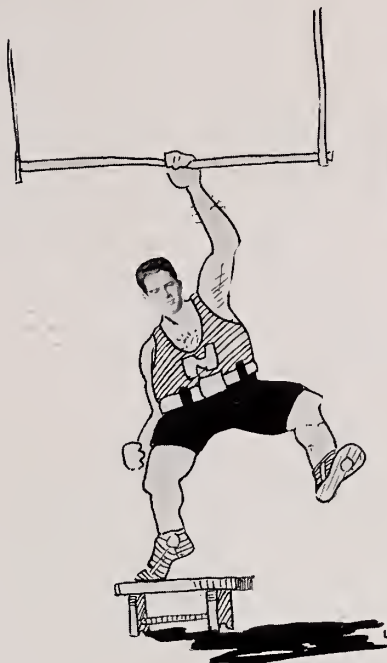
Vell, beoble, I cout dell you soom more stories apout my atventures, put des fellas on de nexs bach vout hef no blace to axerzice in. De drouple is dat dey voik zo mooch harter dan me dat dey shoot hef all de room dey vant, put it's dis vey —(Schmeck) "Knock off dis stuff en ket town to voik pefore I ket met," sez Chemes very puzinees-like, zo I kess I hef to stop en do soomthink for tear Ches-sie, de brechus poy. Ah, chee, Chess.



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FEATURE SECTION



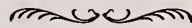
We all get it in—  
The End



*Thus, with the ever present vein of humor,  
have we rounded off the history of the Class of  
Nineteen Twenty-eight . . . .*



# FOREWORD



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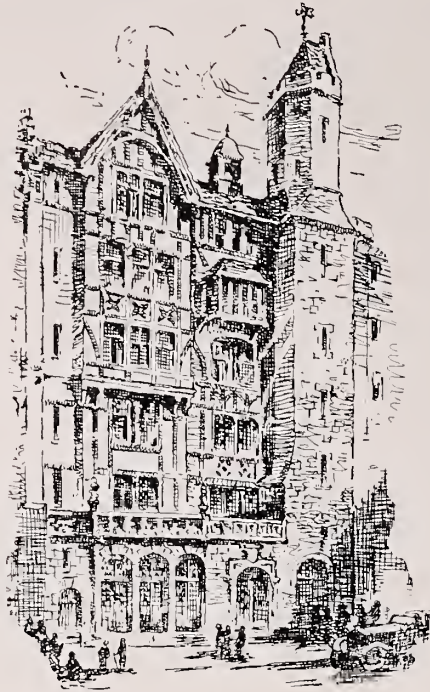
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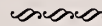
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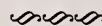
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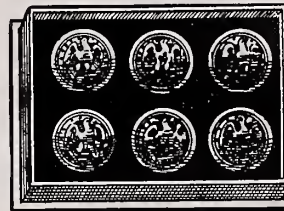
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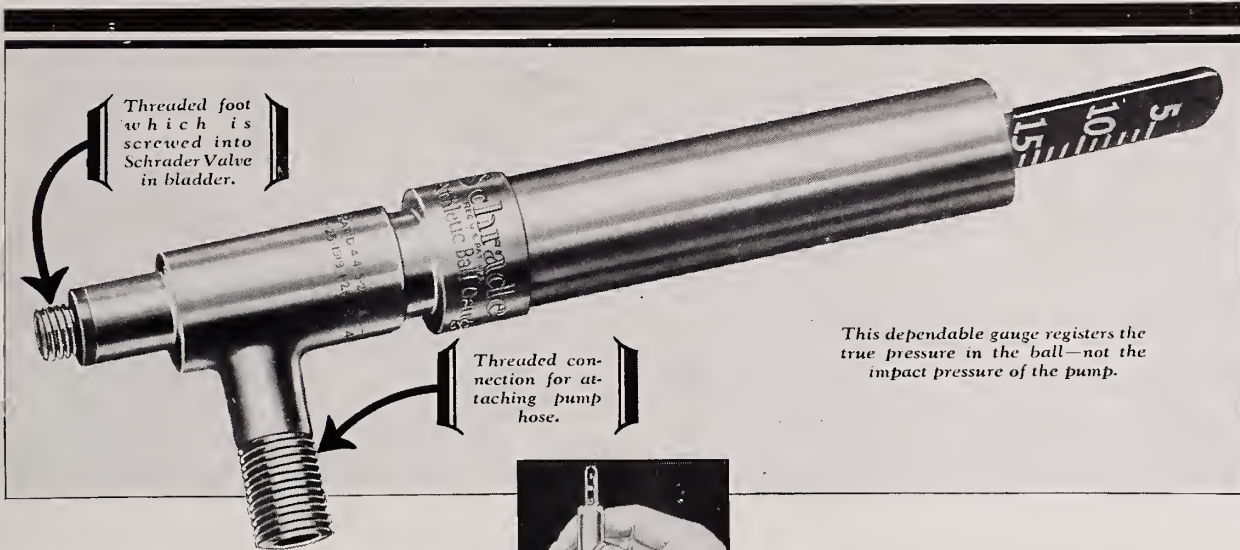
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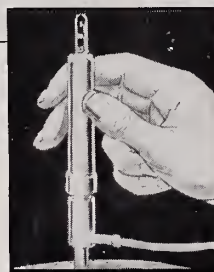
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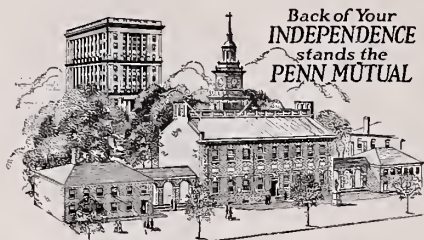
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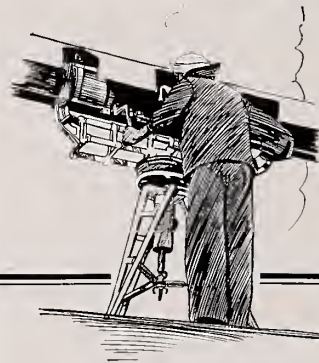
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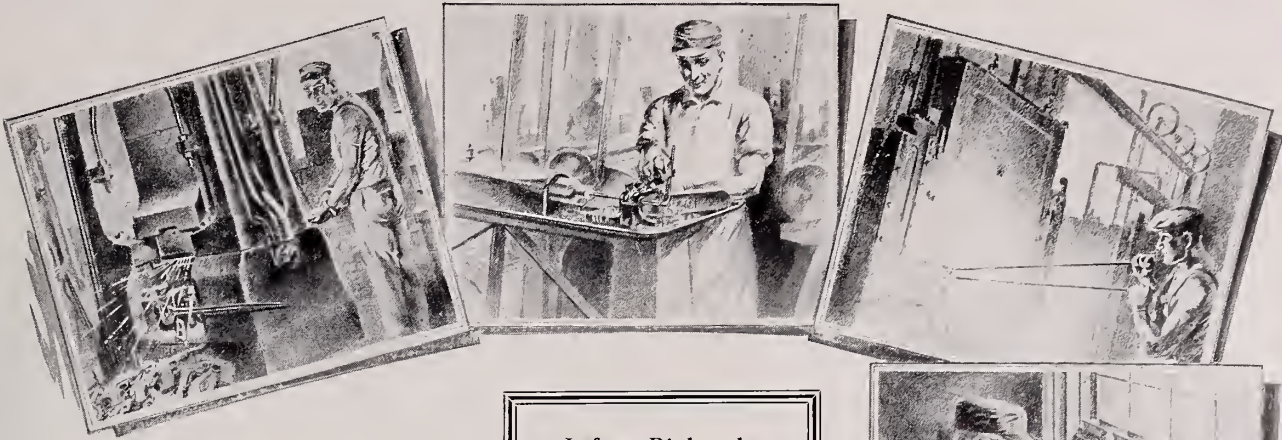
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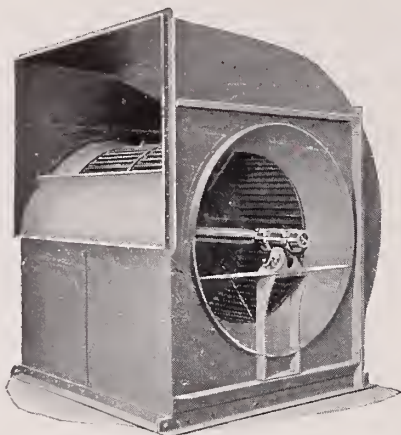
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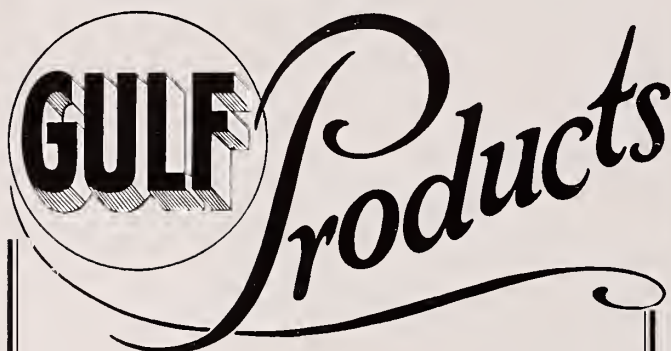
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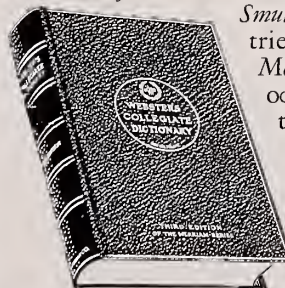
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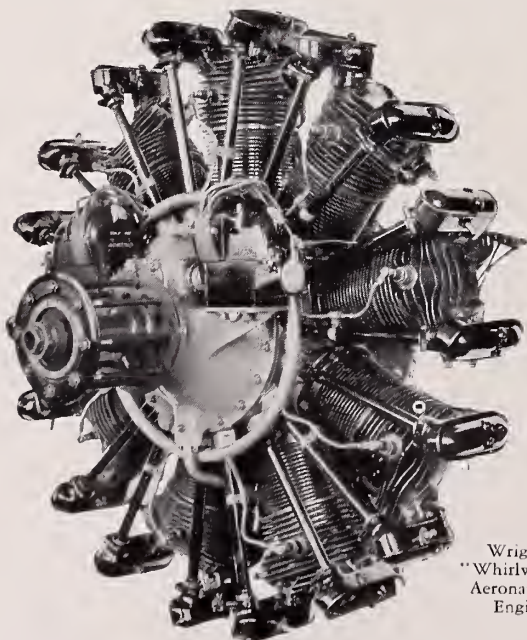


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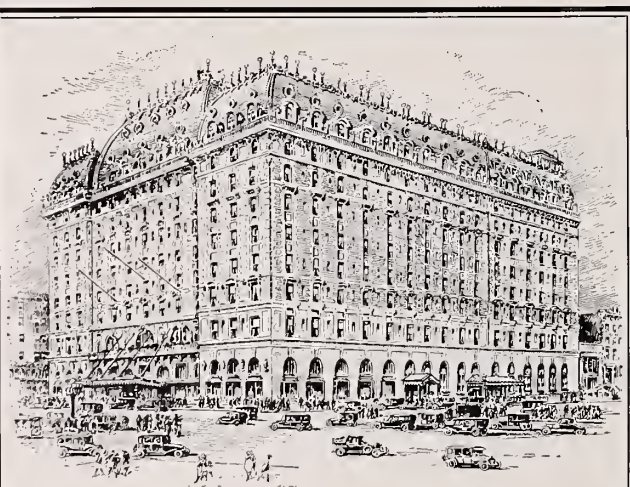
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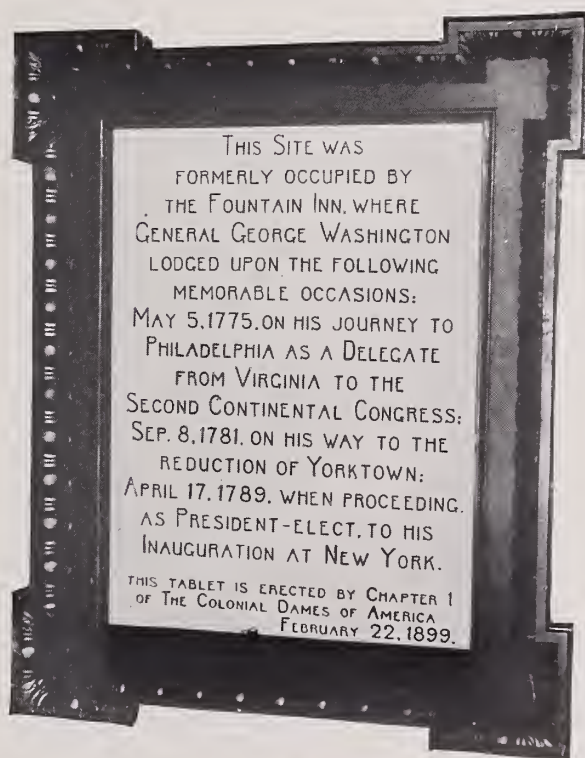
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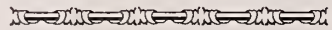
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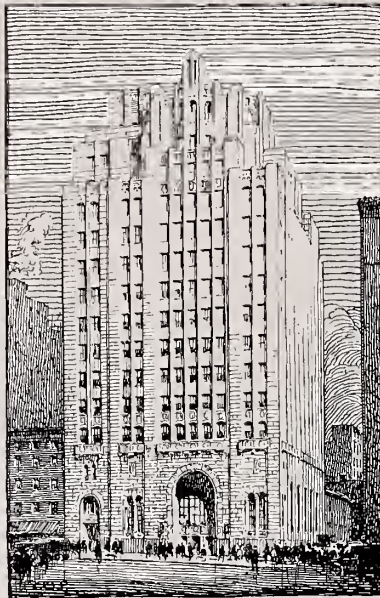
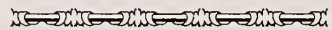
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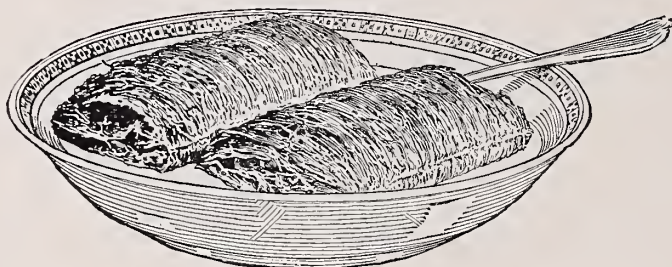


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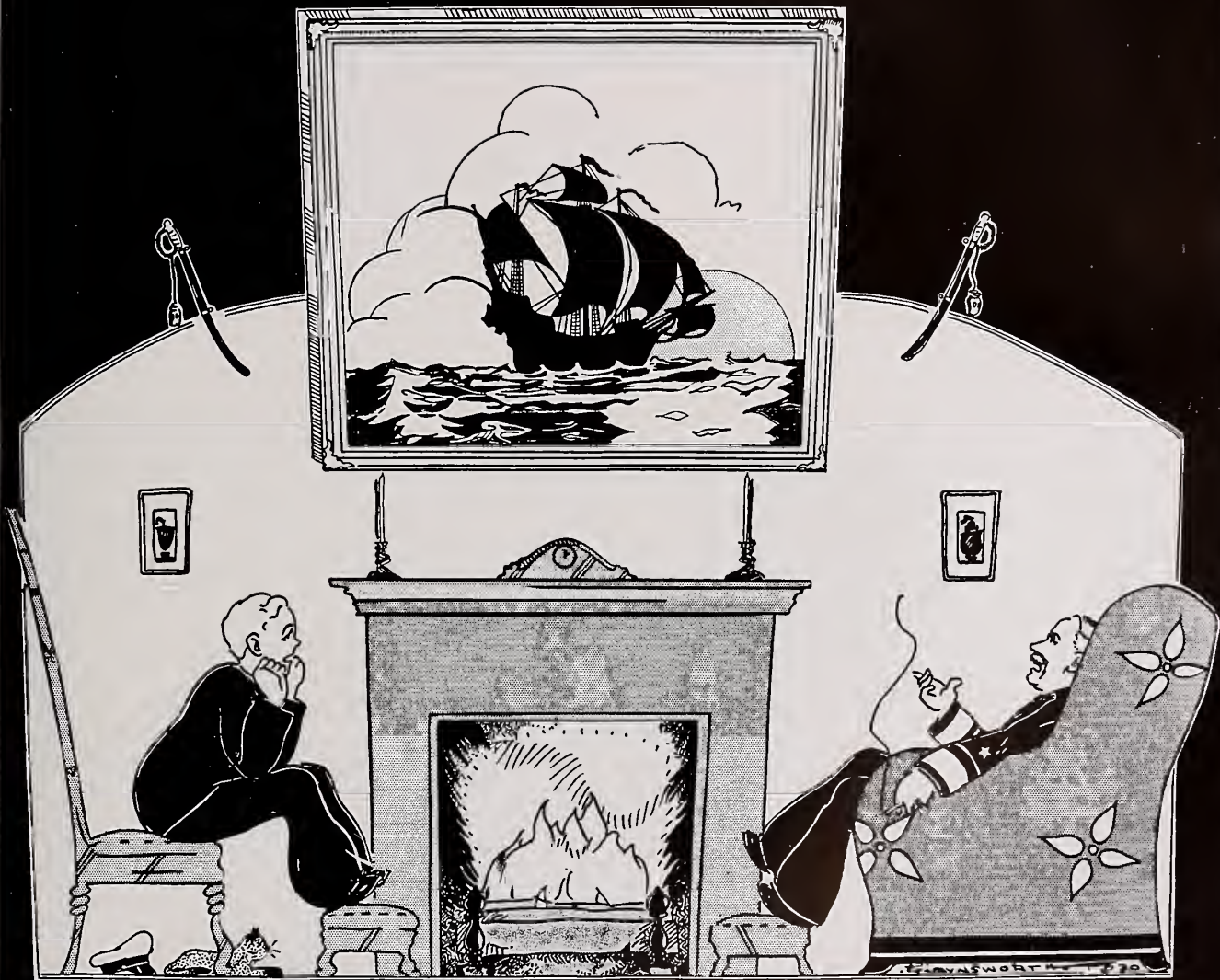
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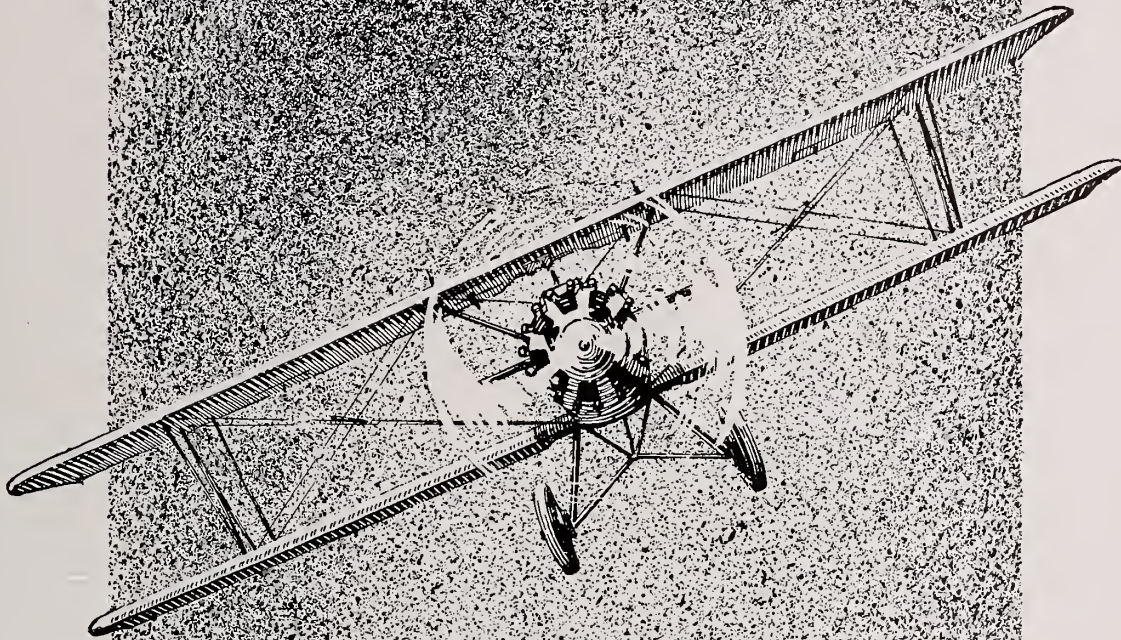
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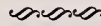
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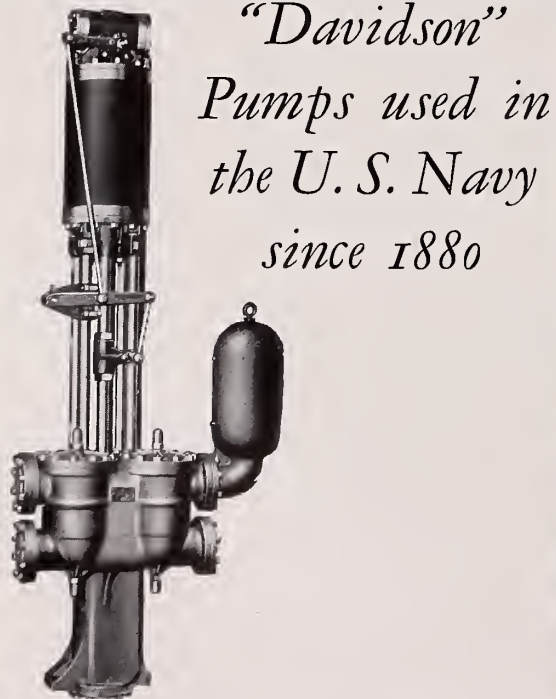
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# Midshipmen Officers and Petty Officers

## REGIMENTAL COMMANDER AND STAFF

Midshipman	Commander	Quinn, J.	(1)	Reg. Comdr.
"	Lt. Comdr.	James, R. K.	(2)	Reg. Sub Comdr.
"	Lieutenant	Lull, E. E.	(6)	Reg. Adjutant
"	Lieutenant	Sears, H. E.	(8)	Reg. Sig. Officer
"	Lieut. (j.g.)	Todd, David W., Jr.	(4)	Reg. Commissary
"	Lieut. (j.g.)	Fickling, E. E.	(2)	Color Bearer (National)
"	Ensign	King, G. E.	(1)	Color Bearer (Regimental)
"	Chief Petty Officer	Renard, J. C.	(7)	Reg. Chief Petty Officer

## FIRST BATTALION

M.Lt.Cmdr.	McDonald, D. L.	(1)	Bt. Comdr.
M. Lieut.	Hannegan, E. A.	(2)	Bt. Sub-Comdr.
M. Lt. (j.g.)	Weir, K. H.	(1)	Bt. Adj. & Sig. Off.
M. Ensign	Lee, J. R.	(2)	Bt. Com. & Qrm.
M.C.P.O.	Taliaferro, H. B.	(2)	Bt. C.P.O.

<p><i>1st Company</i></p> <p>Pettingill, R. F. Lindgren, C. A. R. Eves, E. T. Binney, A. F. Carpenter, H. J. Archer, R. J. Parmelee, P. O. Batterton, B. C. Quilter, J. F. Otterson, O. L. Lovelace, D. A. Gallery, P. D. Heil, J. J. Shinkle, V., 3d Leggett, J. H. Nelson, J. F. Momm, A. O. Schuber, J. B. Scott, J. A.</p>	<p>Midn.Lt.</p>	<p>" Lt. (j.g.) " Lt. (j.g.) " Lt. (j.g.) " Ens. " Ens. " C.P.O. " M.P.O. " M.P.O. " M.P.O. " M.P.O. " G.P.O. " 1 P.O. " 1 P.O. " 1 P.O. " 1 P.O. " 1 P.O. " 1 P.O. " 2 P.O.</p>	<p><i>2d Company</i></p>	<p>Van Meter, R. Coffman, C. C. Daisley, R. M. Dodge, W. T. Croft, F. C. Ascherfeld, T. F. Pierce, J. R. Mitchell, C. B. Anderson, P. R. Popp, C. Fitzmaurice, E. W. D. Stokes, P. G. Leary, A. M., Jr. Pierce, Robert A. Hicks, A. S. Smith, C. R. McCue, J. K. ..... Frieburghouse, L. F.</p>
--	-----------------	--	--------------------------	---

## SECOND BATTALION

M.Lt.Cmdr.	Howard, W. E., Jr.	(3)	Bt. Comdr.
M. Lieut.	Ballance, R. G.	(3)	Bt. Sub-Comdr.
M.Lt. (j.g.)	Burzynski, R. O.	(4)	Bt. Adj. & Sig. Off.
M. Ensign	Wyatt, J. E.	(3)	Bt. Com. & Qrm.
M.C.P.O.	Cole, V. B.	(4)	Bt. C.P.O.

<p><i>3d Company</i></p> <p>Zabilsky, J. Ransford, H. F. Nieman, H. R., Jr. Hastings, W. J. Collis, J. L. Fritschmann, G. Kent, J. Jacobsen, W. H. Flaherty, M. F. D. Underhill, J. J. Kennedy, W. D. Wood, R. W. Corby, A. B. Hamilton, W. L. Hewett, L. H. Beyerly, I. F. ..... Dexter, E. B. Pope, E. H. (Clean Sleeve)</p>	<p>Midn.Lt.</p>	<p>" Lt. (j.g.) " Lt. (j.g.) " Lt. (j.g.) " Ens. " Ens. " C.P.O. " M.P.O. " M.P.O. " M.P.O. " G.P.O. " 1 P.O. " 1 P.O. " 1 P.O. " 1 P.O. " 1 P.O. " 1 P.O. " 1 P.O. " 1 P.O. " 2 P.O.</p>	<p><i>4th Company</i></p>	<p>Martin, E. J. Fay, A. J. Garton, N. F. Walsh, W. M. Conway, G. V. Bole, J. A., Jr. Mullaney, B. J. Keith, R. T. S. Enright, G. P. Belden, R. N. Koepel, E. H. Curtin, N. R. Carusi, E. C. Riggs, J. C., Jr. Sayers, L. W., Jr. Tackney, S. N. Young, E. J. S. Brett, J. H., Jr. ..... Scarles, W. M. (Clean Sleeve)</p>
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# 1927—1928

## BUGLE CORPS STAFF

Midshipman	Lieut. (j.g.)	McCormick, H. A.	(5)	Bugle Corps	Commander
..	Ensign	Monahan, I. B.	(1)	..	Sub-Commander
..	2d P.O.	Perreault, S. B.	(7)	..	2d P.O.
..	2d P.O.	Jackson, R.	(1)	..	2d P.O.

## THIRD BATTALION

M.Lt.Cmdr.	Watts, C. R.	(5)	Bt. Cmdr.
M. Lieut.	Wakeman, P. F.	(6)	Bt. Sub-Cmdr.
M.Lt. (j.g.)	Johnson, M. G.	(5)	Bt. Adj. & Sig. Off.
M. Ensign	Schaeffer, M. W.	(5)	Bt. Com. & Qrm.
M.C.P.O.	Gray, W. N.	(6)	Bt. C.P.O.

### *5th Company*

Walden, A. J.	Midn.Lt.	
Gaden, A. G.	.. Lt. (j.g.)	
Parsons, W. S.	.. Lt. (j.g.)	
Black, L. L.	.. Lt. (j.g.)	
Jones, T. W.	.. Ens.	
Zook, H. M.	.. Ens.	
Bowers, J. T., Jr.	.. C.P.O.	
Boyd, J. M.	.. M.P.O.	
Burrows, A. C.	.. M.P.O.	
Stringer, G. W.	.. M.P.O.	
Hall, R. S., Jr.	.. M.P.O.	
Simmonds, T. H.	.. G.P.O.	
Bruen, C. J.	.. 1 P.O.	
Lair, R. B.	.. 1 P.O.	
Armbrust, C. R.	.. 1 P.O.	
Banister, A. B.	.. 1 P.O.	
.....	.. 1 P.O.	
.....	.. 1 P.O.	
.....	.. 1 P.O.	
.....	.. 1 P.O.	
.....	.. 2 P.O.	

### *6th Company*

Blackford, C. M.	
Mullen, J. F., Jr.	
Strange, R. O.	
Schoech, W. A.	
Collins, G. W.	
Gordon, D. S.	
Jones, Horace B.	
Taylor, W. A.	
Shea, W. W.	
Merson, M. M.	
Spilker, J. J.	
Brown, C.	
Moore, F. E.	
Nash, N., Jr.	
Huff, G. K.	
Raborn, W. F., Jr.	
Burke, J. E.	
Ambruster, S. H.	
Huff, C. P., Jr.	
Madsen, E. C.	
Smith, T. A.	

## FOURTH BATTALION

M.Lt.Cmdr.	Moffett, G. H.	(7)	Bt. Cmdr.
M. Lieut.	Ahroon, T. A.	(8)	Bt. Sub-Cmdr.
M.Lt. (j.g.)	Pye, W. S., Jr.	(7)	Bt. Adj. & Sig. Off.
M. Ensign	Thompson, W.	(7)	Bt. Com. & Qrm.
M.C.P.O.	Finnegan, J.	(8)	Bt. C.P.O.

### *7th Company*

Kendall, C. H.	Midn.Lt.	
Cockell, W. A.	.. Lt. (j.g.)	
Peden, R. C.	.. Lt. (j.g.)	
Radom, M.	.. Lt. (j.g.)	
White, J. T.	.. Ens.	
Wagner, D. J.	.. Ens.	
Ashcraft, T.	.. C.P.O.	
Thomas, W. D.	.. M.P.O.	
Bierer, J. S.	.. M.P.O.	
Renard, J. C.	.. M.P.O.	
Richardson, H. W.	.. M.P.O.	
Whittington, H. B.	.. G.P.O.	
Williams, J. A.	.. 1 P.O.	
Aichel, A. M.	.. 1 P.O.	
Morris, R. L.	.. 1 P.O.	
Nichols, F. M.	.. 1 P.O.	
Urquhart, J. G., Jr.	.. 1 P.O.	

### *8th Company*

Ennis, T. G.	
Smith, D. K.	
Norgaard, R. N.	
Bagdanovich, M. P.	
Rittenhouse, B. N., Jr.	
Gerin, M. R.	
Millican, W. J.	
Harris, C. M.	
Donovan, T. A.	
Estey, A. W.	
Bowley, C. M.	
Jordan, F. C. B.	
Hawk, E. C.	
Taylor, D. A.	
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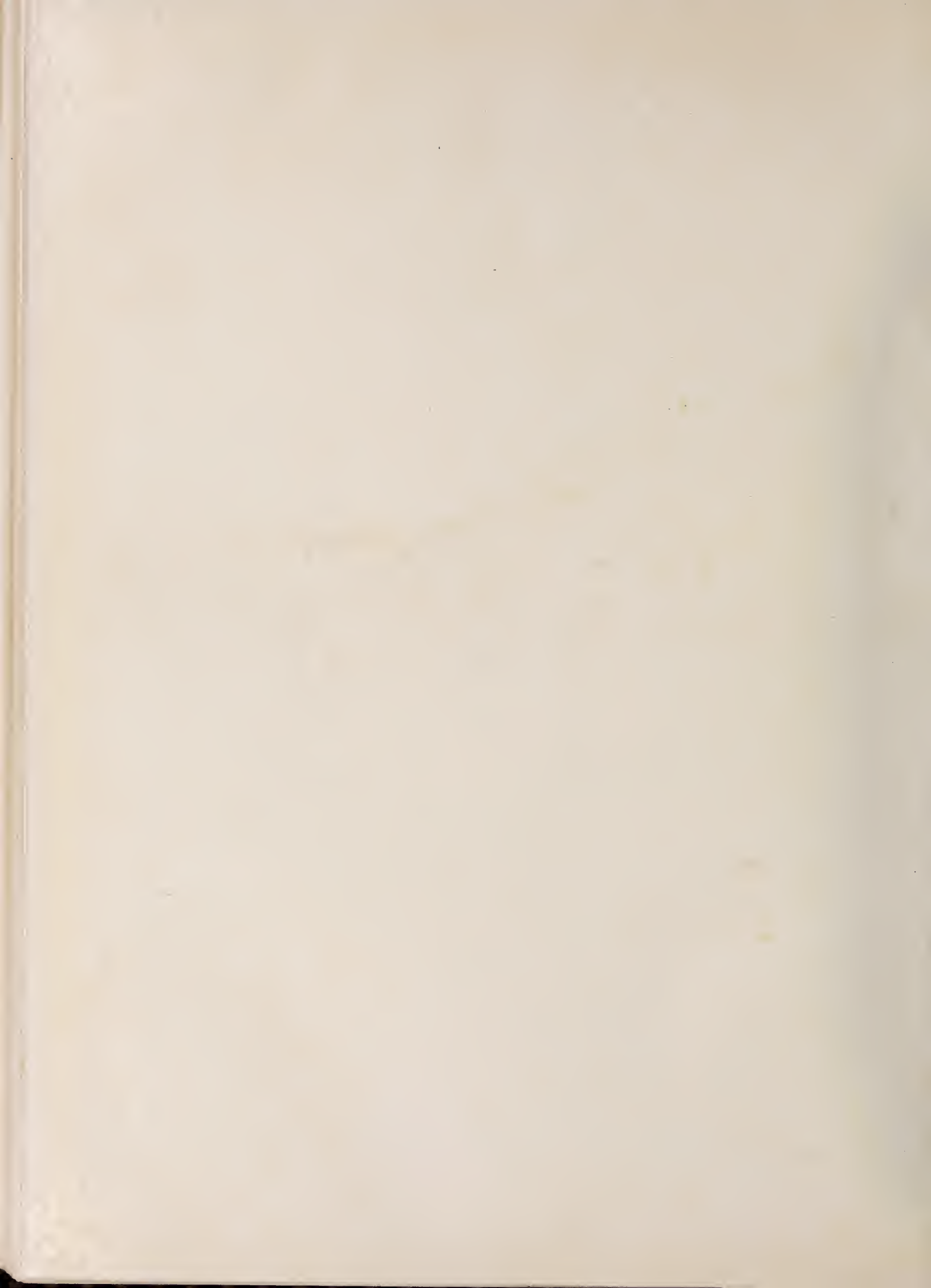
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