

# *Lucky Bag*

1950

CAPTAIN ROBERT B. PIRIE, USN, COMMANDANT









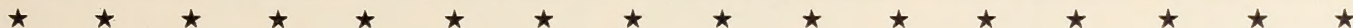
*The Class of 1950*  
*United States Naval Academy*  
*takes pleasure in presenting*  
*The 1950 Lucky Bag*

*to*

CAPTAIN ROBERT B. PIRIE, USN  
Commandant

*Annapolis, Maryland*

*6th June 1950*







# *Lucky Bag*

HARRY L. ANDERSON • EDITOR

WILLARD C. MACFARLAND • BUSINESS MANAGER







1950

# Lucky Bag

ANNUAL PUBLICATION OF THE BRIGADE OF MIDSHIPMEN

UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY, ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND



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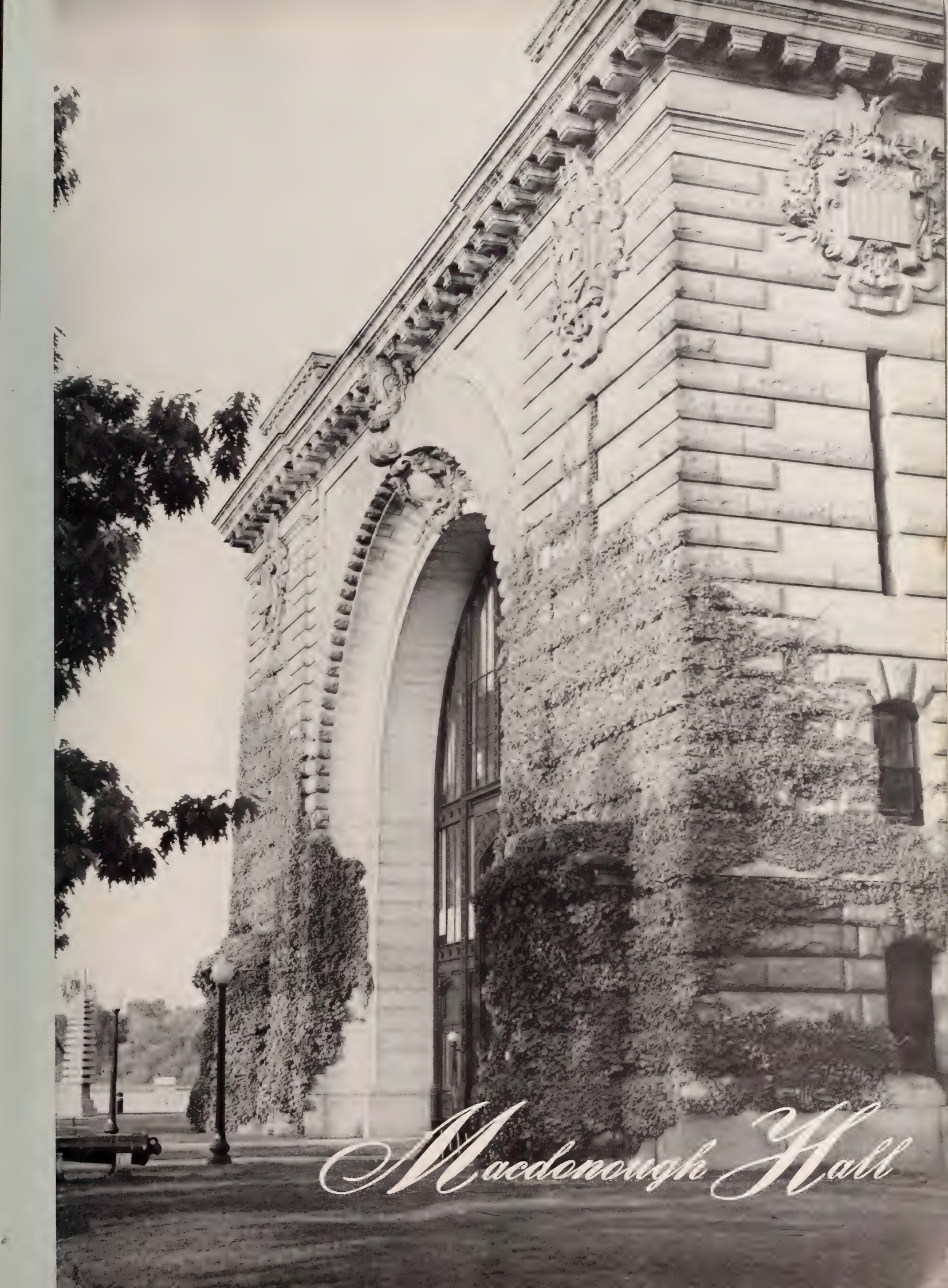
*Marston Hall*



*Mexican Monument*



*Jeanette Monument*



*Macdonough Hall*

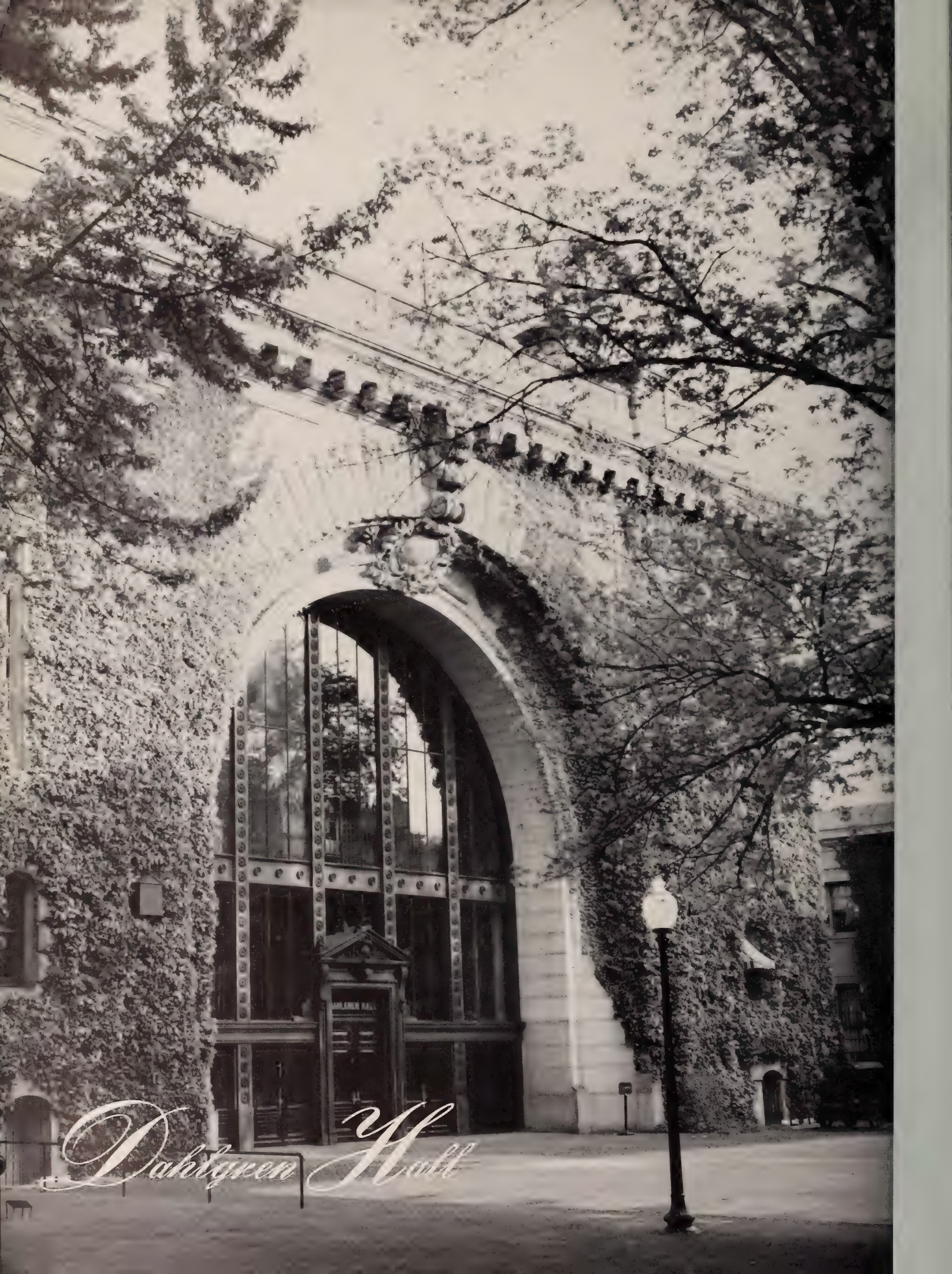


*Chapel*



IN THE MEMORY OF  
GENERAL CARDWELL, DECATUR, MISSISSIPPI  
BORN 1812 - DIED 1862

*Tripolitan Monument*



*Dahlgren Hall*





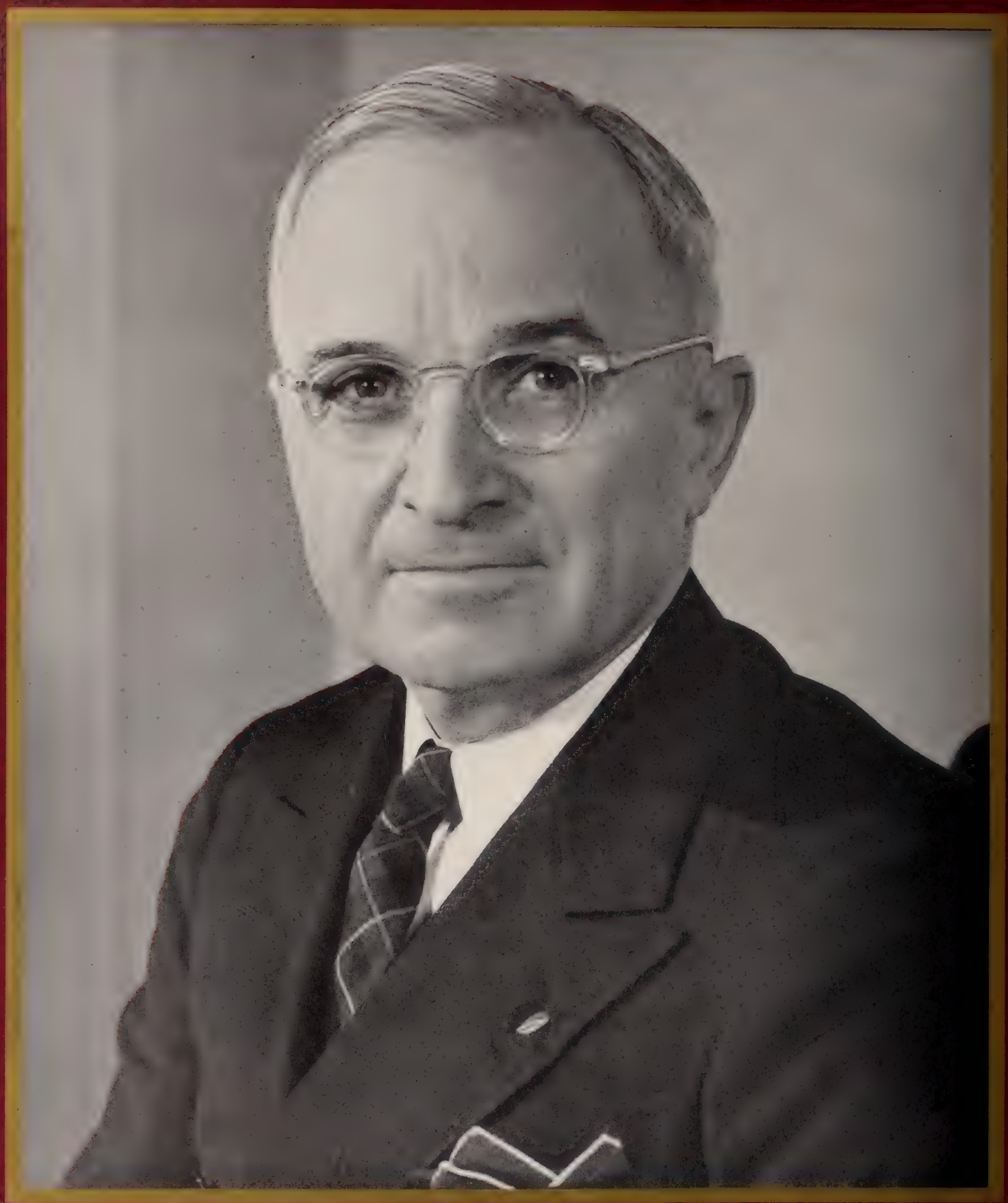
*Japanese Bell*



*Tecumseh*

*Administration*





*Harry S. Truman*

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF





*Louis A. Johnson*  
SECRETARY OF DEFENSE



*Francis P. Mathews*  
SECRETARY OF THE NAVY

*Rear Admiral James L. Holloway Jr.*

SUPERINTENDENT





*Captain R. B. Pirie, U.S.N.*

COMMANDANT OF MIDSHIPMEN



*Master J. E. Williams, U.S.N.C.*

ASSISTANT TO THE COMMANDANT



*Commander E. P. Rankin, U.S.N.*

ASSISTANT TO THE EXEC. OFFICER



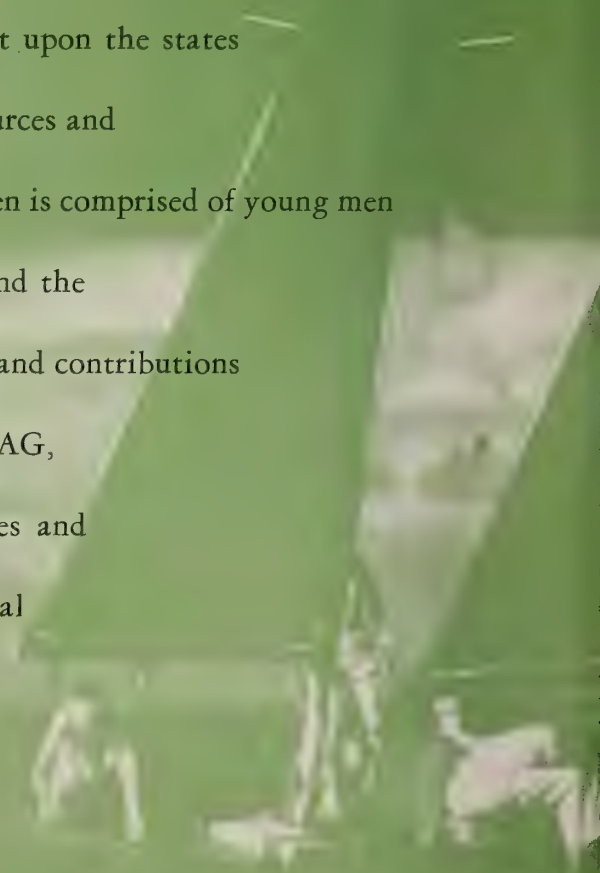
*Captain C. R. Adams, U.S.N.*

EXECUTIVE OFFICER

# 1950

The midpoint of a century and the one hundred-first graduating class of the United States Naval Academy.

The United States have grown in number from forty-five to forty-eight in these past fifty years. This growth in number has been matched by a growth in stature and wisdom. As in the past the United States Navy and the United States Naval Academy are dependent upon the states of the union for contributions of both natural resources and manpower. The Brigade of Midshipmen is comprised of young men from all the forty-eight states. The Brigade and the Naval Academy are representative of the consolidation and contributions of all the states. This, the 1950 LUCKY BAG, is therefore humbly dedicated to all those United States and their citizens who have made the United States Naval Academy a possibility.







*Plebe Year*

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19-55

*Youngster Year*

---

56-64

*Cruise*

---

65-88

*Second Class Year*

---

89-109

*First Class Year*

---

110-234

*Biographies*

---

235-551



*Preparing to change from BMOC to Midshipman 4/c*

## *Old lives*

Civilian clothes, ensign and lieutenant uniforms, fraternity pins, and girl friends; all left behind when we enter the gates to our new home. A new life for many, a continuation of military life for many more. We are about to choose a career. The first sight is of grandeur, but it is quickly replaced by the hustle and bustle of entrance requirements. Visiting Team Dormitory provides an insight to the living conditions that will be ours.

We meet our first officers, the Medical Corps, and run the ramparts of the first of many medical examinations. Our physical condition is examined thoroughly. Check and recheck seems to be the Navy way. Some of the friendships of the past two days are severed quickly. The lack of 20/20 vision or a faulty heart means a quick trip home for even the most hopeful candidate. Those of us who pass are fully injected with both serum and awe of the efficiency of the Medical Department. The Head of the Department asks us what branch of the service we hope to enter and we are successful candidates.

*for new!*

*Through these portals pass . . .*



*Duplicate, triplicate, quadruplicate . . .*



*Trading in a stripe*



*Visiting team dorm*

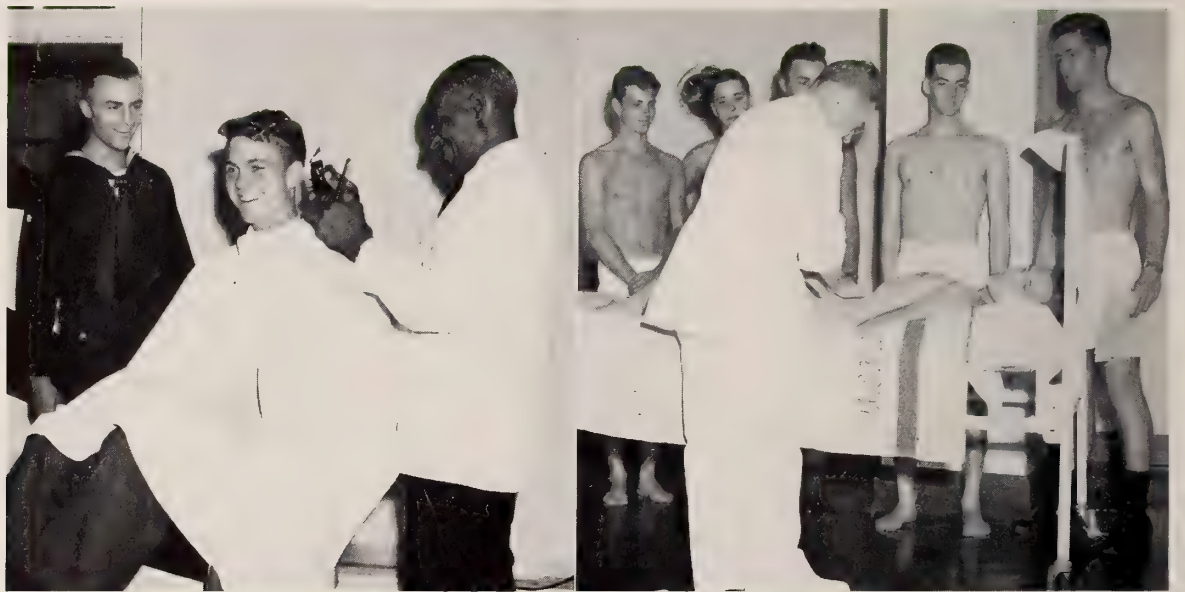
*Off we go!*  
*job on HO*



*From now on it's CHOW*



*Physical coming up*



*Gone are the curly locks*

*A thorough check*



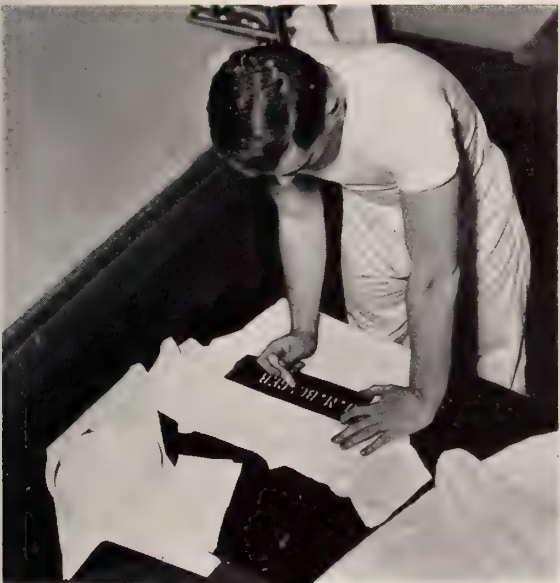
*The first USNA line*



*The Admiral speaks*



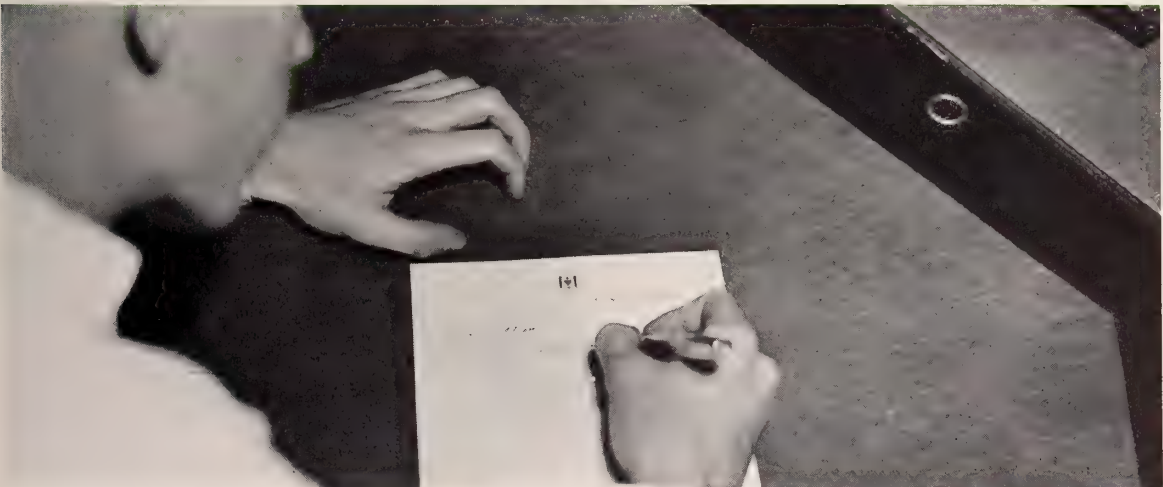
*Never good enough, just a little more work*



*Two inches in and three inches down*



*A square knot, not a granny*



*I promised I would write at least once a week*

*3 day routine...*



## *We soon meet*

From the Medical Department we are passed to the Executive Department. Rear-Admiral Ingersoll asks us to raise our right hand and take the Oath of a Midshipman. Surrounded by pictures and statues of Naval heroes of the past we become members of the institution which sent them on their glorious paths in the past.



CMDR. H. Q. MURRAY, USN  
*First Lieutenant*



CMDR. J. L. CHEW, USN  
*Head of Academic Section*

## *our new officers*

From the Head of the Executive Department we pass through the hands of the Financial Advisor who sells us our insurance and the hands of the Supply Officer who sells us our "boxed outfit." From here on in it is to be spit and polish.

LTCDR. J. W. WYRICK, USN



LT. W. F. DYROFF, USMC



CAPT. J. DUNLAP, USMC



LTCDR. K. T. SANDERS, USN

## 1st Battalion



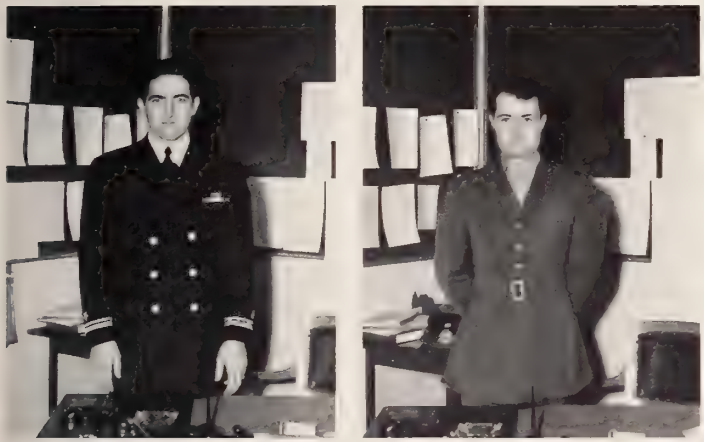
Traditionally ensconced in Bancroft Hall, the Executive Department is closer to the Brigade of Midshipmen than any other department of the Naval Academy.

With offices located amid the midshipmen's rooms, the members of the Executive Department daily are in intimate association with the midshipmen, advising, disciplining, inspecting and instructing.

CMDR. T. G. WARFIELD, USN  
*Battalion Officer*



LTJG. M. J. BUOLO, USN    LT. R. H. PORTER, JR., USMC  
 LTCDR. G. GEMMILL, USN    CAPT. E. W. BELKNAP, JR., USMC



LT. C. R. BERQUIST, USN



LT. COL. R. J. KENT, USAF  
*Battalion Officer*

It is difficult, however, to define the duties of the Executive Department; one cannot easily and concretely state the department's mission as can be done for any of the academic departments. However, stated as simply as possible, the objective of the Executive Department is: "to prepare the midshipmen mentally, temperamentally, psychologically, and through indoctrination and the development of character, for the exercise of command."

*2nd Battalion*

Upon the executive department officers rest the responsibility of molding character to assure that the midshipmen develop and retain proper military and personal habits; further, these officers are charged with the inculcation of discipline and the subordination of self to a common goal; and finally, the department must arouse and sustain in the midshipmen the techniques of leadership so that they may, in the future, inspire others to their best and unified effort.



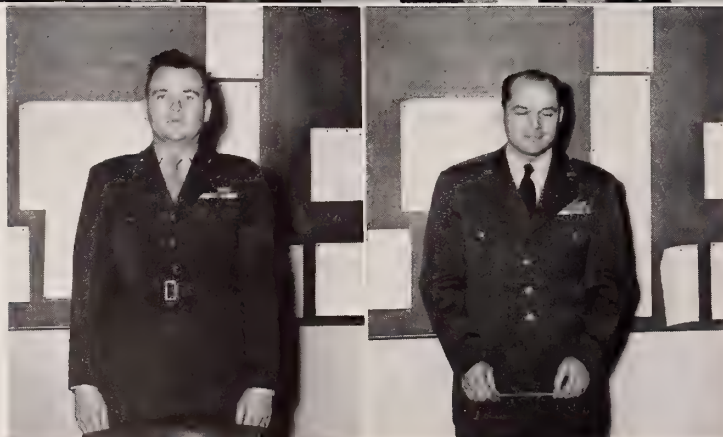
LT. COL. W. K. DAVENPORT, USMC  
*Battalion Officer*

## 3rd Battalion

LT. C. R. LEE (SC), USN

LT. J. M. DeLARGY, USN

LTJG. J. D. WHITE, USN



LT. E. D. GELZER, JR., USMC    LT. COL. L. E. HORAS, USAF

LT. R. R. LAW, USN

LT. L. E. FIELD, USN

LT. R. K. ADAMS, JR., USMC



LTCDR. C. B. McAFEE, USN    LTJG. J. E. FJELSTA (SC), USN

## 4th Battalion

LT. COL. J. W. ANTONELLI, USMC, *Battalion Officer*

Perhaps these objectives are not always evident to the midshipmen as they laboriously row whaleboats up and down the Severn or walk-run about Farragut Field in white gloves and rain gear because one of the Company or Battalion Officers discovered that the midshipman's shoes were improperly shined, that his room was discovered to be in a state of "gross disorder, seven (7) particulars" or that the door to his room was opened or closed with occupants present or absent.



# 5th Battalion

LT. R. S. EATON, JR., USN    LTCDR. L. S. ADAMS, USN



But underneath the stacks of delinquency reports, the hated "fraps" so impartially and cheerfully awarded by the Company and Battalion Officers, there is a lasting bond of loyalty in the Executive Department for the Brigade, for its welfare, its smartness and its achievement. There is the desire in every executive officer to set the example of leadership, to achieve the unparalleled satisfaction of assisting the midshipmen over four rocky years toward a successful career in their chosen honorable profession of arms.



MAJ. B. EDRINGTON, JR., USA    LT. R. D. LAZENBY, USN  
MAJ. B. W. GIEBLER, USMC



CMDR. J. R. BLACKBURN, USN  
*Battalion Officer*



CMDR. J. A. CODDINGTON (CEC) USN  
*Battalion Officer*

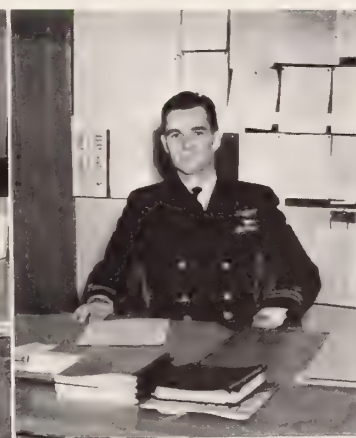
Of importance, too, the Executive Department reflects the spirit of unification, providing the Brigade with the example of the teamwork essential in the new Armed Forces Team. For side by side, working in friendship and cooperation, members of the Navy Line, Marines, Army Air Force and Navy Staff Corps unite to fulfill the objectives of the department. Daily these officers prove to the Brigade that the differences in the branches of the Armed Forces are but external; that beneath the varied uniforms there is the same enthusiasm for service to God and country, the same singleness of purpose in maintaining the necessary national defense strong and efficient.

## 6th Battalion

LT. T. E. BOURKE, JR., USMC

CAPT. R. M. SCOTT, USAF

LT. E. F. KENNEY, USN



LT. R. S. ADAMS, USN

LTCDR. J. C. SPITZER, USN



*Steerage*

## *Citation Civilian*

A citation to those civilian employees who are an integral part of the organization.

The Masters-at-Arms maintain their stations throughout the buildings and yard, assuring security and efficient operation.

The office force processes the mass of paper work. From physical examination reports to Forms 2, it is their responsibility to maintain the records of the Brigade and its officers.

Though present in a civilian status, they are the oil that keeps the wheels of this huge machine turning.

*Jimmy-legs*



*Mr. Reichl*



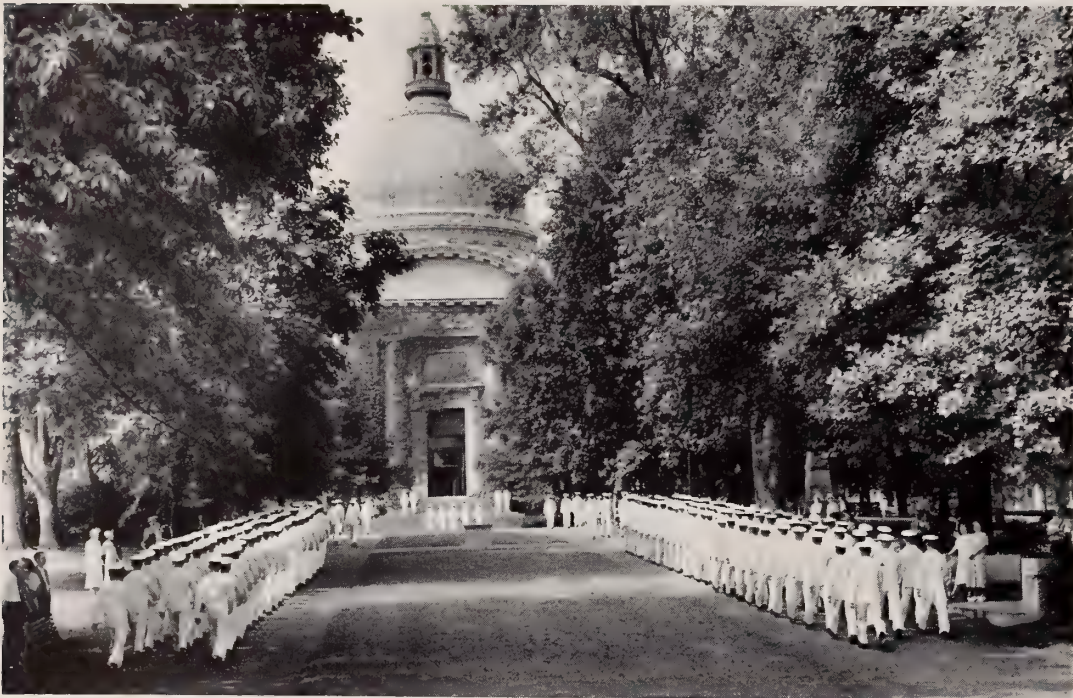


# *Plebe Summer*

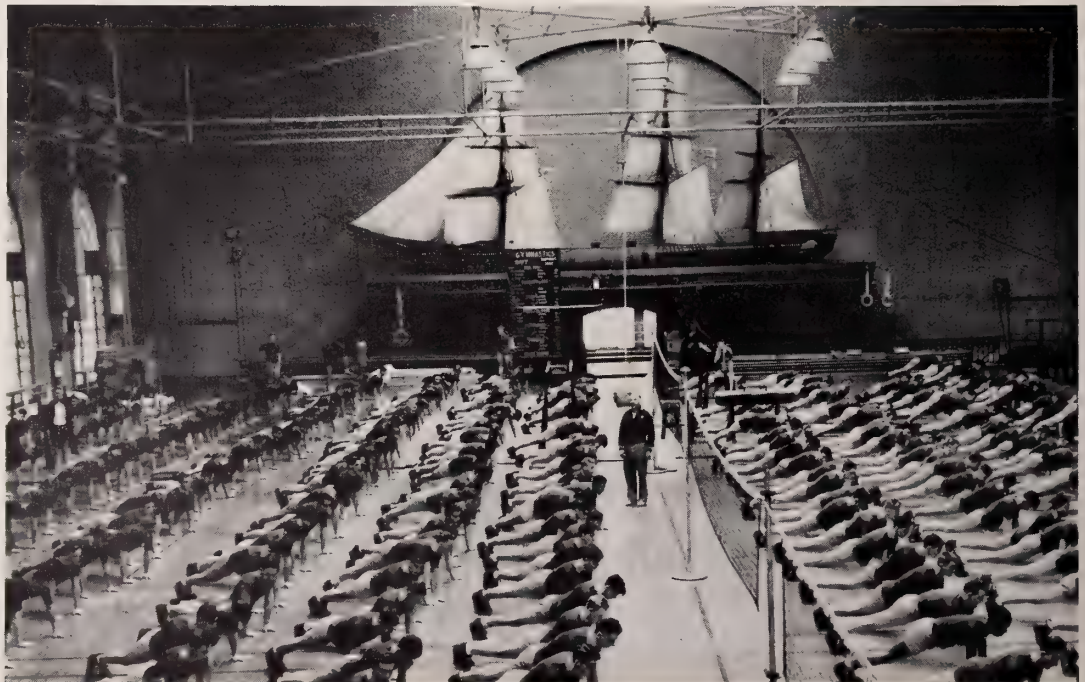
JOHN PAUL JONES (1747-1792)  
BY JEAN ANTOINE HONORE (16-1829)  
REPRODUCED BY THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF THE  
UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN LIBRARY



*Seamo Drills*



*A Summer Sunday Morning*



*"One—two—three—four—"*





*The United States Naval Academy from the Air*

## *The Brigade Returns*

*Ready to disembark*



Plebe Summer was fruit. Sandwich the rifle range, classes, sailing, Seamo drills, and E. D. in with letters home and the days pass all too quickly. It is not too long after entrance before the ominous whisperings of the return of the Brigade are heard. The scuttlebutt is that 48-A plans to beat West Point at their own game, we are in for it. The rumors grow progressively worse as the day draws closer. They issue us Blue Service and tell us to start brushing. And then, "The ships are in the Bay, the boys are back." The day is here at last. The first sounds of "brace up mister" and "fin out" show we have left Plebe Summer far behind and have now become just plebes. It seems as though we sound off a thousand times a day, the scuttlebutt was nearly the cold dope. It looks as though we are going to be regulation plebes. The Class of 1950 is on its way.



*Where expediency is involved—*

# Plebes



*Between Reveille and Taps*

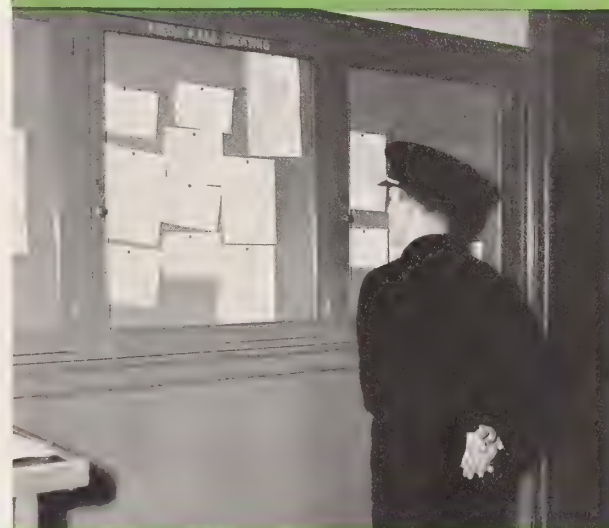
That first formation is horrible. Even though we have practised for weeks to tie the ties with a dimple and put on those detachable collars we seem to have left the knowledge in the old rooms when we moved. We just stow our locker and an upperclassman commandeers it, it's metal. Formation bell rings, we're off. Standing on the terrace is torture, our errors in dress are evident to all but ourselves. We have joined the Brigade.



*Saturday afternoon in Crabtown*

What a rat race! Double-timing, squaring corners, bracing-up, finning-out, the center of the passageway, the inside of the ladders, saluting the mate, calling the chow, closing windows, mate watches; will it never end? As if academics aren't bad enough it seems as though each meal is another classroom. Questions, drills, happy hours, songs, and Mary Hayworth leave little time for eating. The week-ends and the football games are the only salvation. If we win we carry on, we don't win. "How many days until leave, mister?" As the answer grows smaller in number our hopes grow higher. Christmas Leave draws near and finally we go home for ten whole days. The folks are proud of us, they even convince us it is a good school. The girls like the uniform and we return New Year's Day with a better outlook even if we do face exams and the dark ages. The first exams are the worst until they're over. We grasp that 2.5 in Skinny and set out to conquer another term of academics and the system.

*as plebes*



- *Into the air*
- *Keeping posted*
- *Window shopping*

● *48B and a moment of ease*

A monochromatic green-tinted photograph of a hand holding a book. The hand is positioned in the lower-left quadrant, with fingers gently gripping the edges of a book. The book's cover is embossed with the words 'ELEMENTS OF CALCULUS'. To the right, a row of books is visible on a shelf, with their spines also embossed with 'ELEMENTS OF CALCULUS'. The background is a dark, textured surface, possibly a bookshelf or a wall. The overall mood is academic and serene.

*We start our years  
of Academics*



*See, you misplaced the decimal point*

Academics can force us to leave or cloak us with stars. To many of us they present the biggest problem. The system is acceptable and something that cannot be beaten but can be conquered. Academics present a different problem. Many of us have been away from school for two or three years. Only a few of the remainder are accustomed to college methods. We not only face new subjects but must learn to study as well. We become our own teachers. Midnight oil burns brightly and we cut our way through a myriad of textbooks. The knowledge is available, to become a good officer we must obtain it. The Academic Departments fill the greatest portion of our day with the garnering of knowledge that will be the basis for our chosen career.

*Seat your section . . .*



*Back from class*





*Now, under Catherine the great . . .*

# *English, History and Government*

*Capt. Robert H. Rice,  
Head of the Department of English,  
History and Government*

BULL . . . composition and rhetoric, United States and European History, Naval History, Modern Literature; a wide field completely covered. We started out with the basic rules of grammar Plebe Summer and ended four years later submitting our term papers. THE EH&G offered a change from the multitude of professional courses; they were the liberal arts instructors.



*The 1950 Staff of the Department of English, History and Government*

# Mathematics

... now the equation for a hyperbola ...



*Capt. Walter H. Price, Head of the Department of Mathematics*

A thorough knowledge of mathematics was a requisite for the professional course we were to pursue. Mathematics was the foundation on which we built our later studies in Steam, Skinny and Ordnance. The daily quiz kept us on our toes throughout those three years with the *Maury Plan*. Our studies progressed into more theoretical fields as the other courses demanded. Trigonometry, Analytical Geometry, Differential and Integral Calculus, and finally Statics were completely covered.

*The 1950 Staff of the Department of Mathematics*



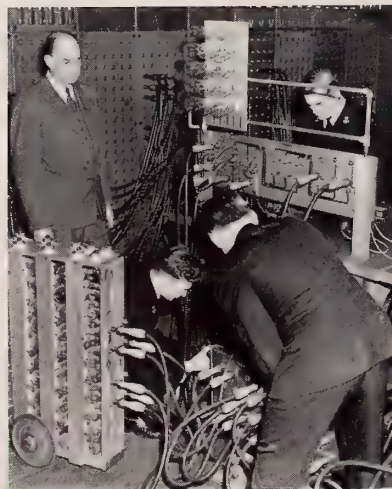


*Then a dash of  $C_6H_{12}O_{11}$  . . .*

JUICE . . . Chemistry, physics, electricity; the Theoretical courses taught by the Department of Electrical Engineering. We made only minor explosions when the test tubes blew up compared to what happened when they allowed us to get our hands on the generators and motors. The department offered the type of lecture that you couldn't fall asleep at. Remember when the gun fired and the bell rang? Chemistry was the downfall of many and physics ran a close second, still there were many who finished four years swearing that they would never even change a fuse from that date on.

*Gentlemen, Leave us not be carried away . . .*

*Juggling electrons*





# Electrical Engineering

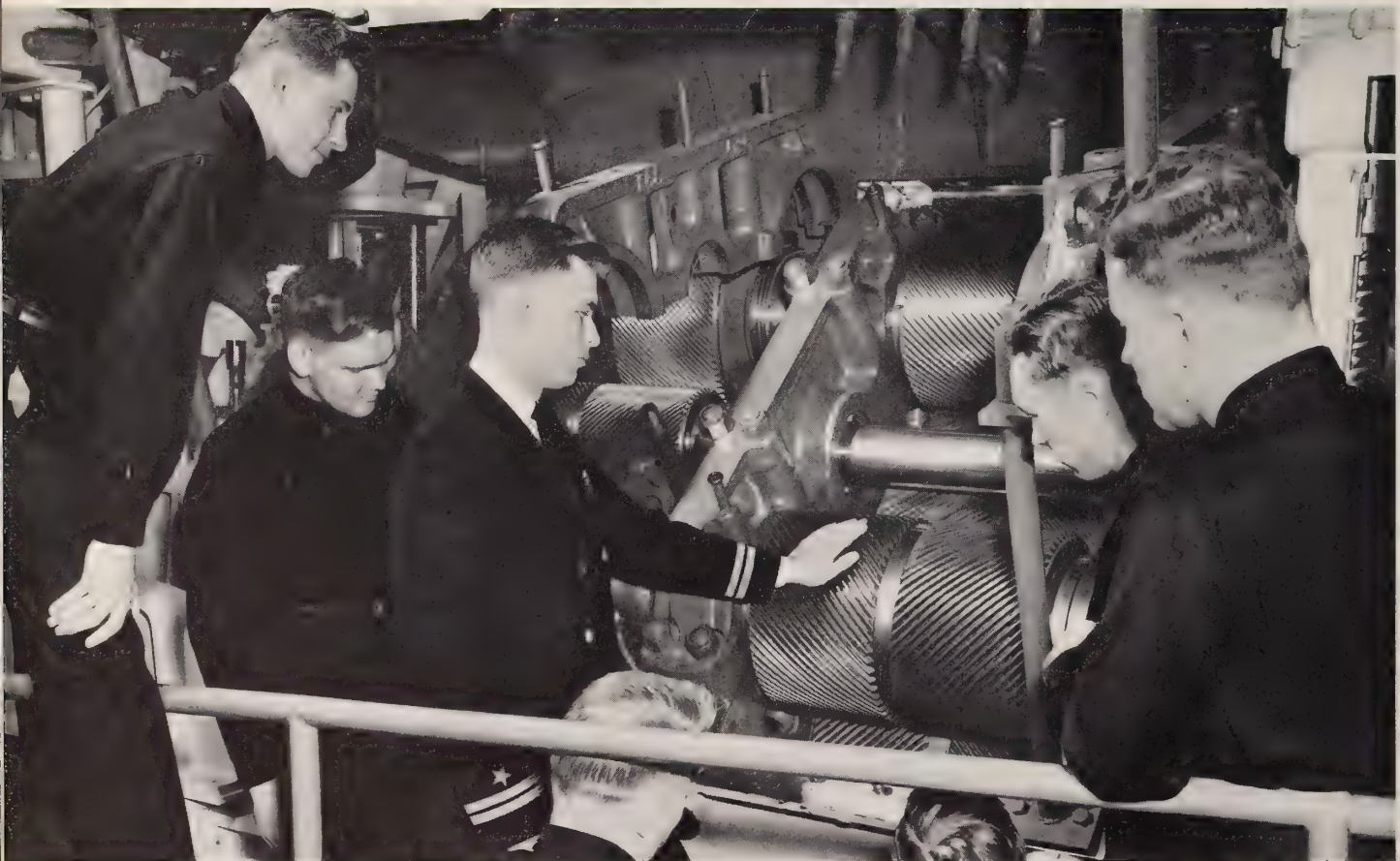


*Capt. William R. Smedberg, III, Head of the Department of  
Electrical Engineering*

*The 1950 Staff of the Department of Electrical Engineering*



STEAM . . . drawing kits, laboratory periods, tours of the Model Room, Fluid Mechanics, Damage Control, Basic Mechanisms, Materials and Processes, Boilers; every term offered something new. The four years spent with the Department of Mechanical Engineering were four years of preparation for the fleet. We learned a lot about a ship and became aware that there was a lot more to learn. Remember that Model Room? Every VIP that visited the Academy was taken on a "tour." The department was proud of the building and rightfully so. The models and installations were amazing in complexity and a great aid in education. The Steam Department was staffed with the officers of the fleet possessing the necessary knowledge that they successfully imparted to us as embryonic officers.



*Quite a mesh, eh!*

*These threads are not sectioned . . .*





*Capt. C. S. Seabring, Head of the Department  
of Marine Engineering*

# *Marine Engineering*



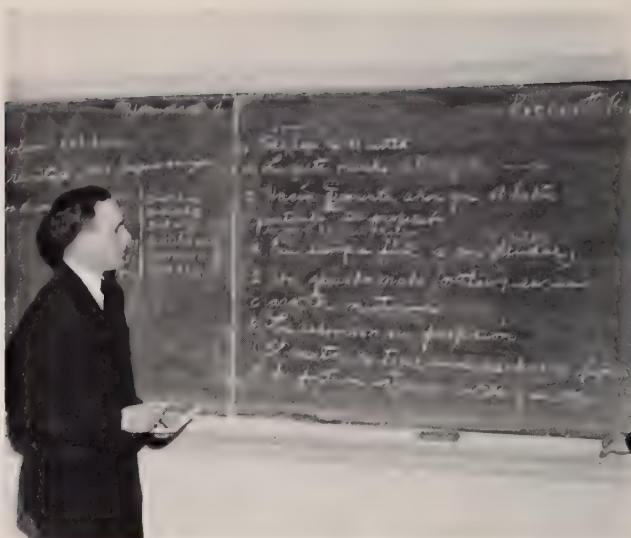
*He'll do it every time*

*1950 Staff of the Department of Marine Engineering*



*The Language of the yellow chalk*

# Foreign Languages



The Department of Foreign Languages was the biggest step for many. Few of us had had any indoctrination into the field of foreign languages. The words sounded strange and the spelling seemed impossible. It wasn't long before we could say *Buenos Dias, Senor* with the best of them. After a year and a half of the study of verbs and sentence structure we advanced to the study of naval terminology in the respective languages. Some of us qualified as translators and interpreters and the rest of us were just satisfied to get through Dago.



*Capt. F. R. Duborg, Head of the Department of Foreign Languages*



*The 1950 Staff of the Department of Foreign Languages*



*The NA-10 in refined surroundings*



*The Masqueraders*



*There will be a Tea Fight at Carvel Hall*

*After Classes*

# Army Navy Game



*The big crowd*



*The Big Blaze*

Remember the big game? It was worth four years of struggling just to see the Big Blue Team stop the invincible Grey Legs. Remember that glorious day! If they had just given us a few more plays!! Why did the clock have to run out? It was more than a moral victory. The Brigade was the proudest group in the country that night. Philadelphia turned the city over to us. We celebrated in grand style. That day was to be the basis of memories of a lifetime, the game of the year to the nation, but definite proof to the Brigade that spirit could overwhelm great odds. The scoreboard said 21-18, but you couldn't convince one of us that we hadn't won.

*Box lunches and bridge*



# Change of Command



*Pass in review*

Vice Admiral Fitch retired and Rear Admiral Ingersoll went back to sea. The two officers who had headed the group that indoctrinated us into the life of a Midshipman left. We mustered in Dahlgren Hall to hear Vice Admiral Fitch say goodbye. The ceremony was toned with a bit of sadness because the Brigade was losing a friend. There was a bit of good news to replace the gloom, however. Into his office stepped Rear Admiral Holloway, who ably filled the vacancy. We lost our first Superintendent but in turn we obtained an officer who was to carry on the tradition he had established. In accepting the command Rear Admiral Holloway outlined his plans and told us that he hoped we would be as proud of the Brigade as he was as its head.

*Admiral Fitch bids farewell*

*A wartime hero*



# Academic Year Underway

*The MESSIAH*



The year started on its course at a rapid pace. The number of days was rapidly decreasing. The routine became routine. We were no longer strangers and became aware of what was expected of us. No longer were Saturday's inspections something to dread and fear. We learned to prepare for them as we prepared for everything else. There were more things to break the monotony as the Brigade got back into the swing of things. Remember the "Bobcats" who sang at the smokers? They were as good as any professionals. It wasn't long before Christmas was near. They put up the lights in the Yard, decorated the tree in the Rotunda and the Hood Choir joined ours to present the "MESSIAH."

*Saturday Inspection*



*The "Bobcats"*

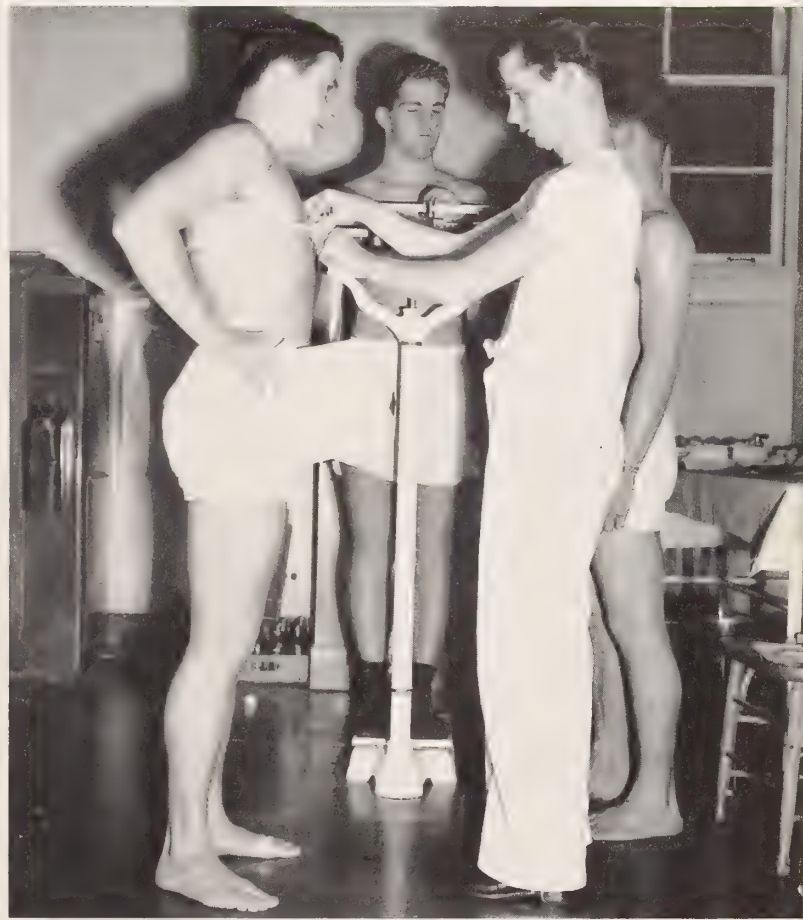




# Medical and Dental Departments

Sick Bay lines were long, but no matter how long they got, the Medical Department was well prepared to handle the situation. The Medical and Dental Departments were a small group whose sole purpose was to guard our health and well-being. They operated on no established routine; theirs was a twenty-four hour duty, always prepared for an emergency. The Medical Department patched the cavities and consumed our study hours. Often we are prone to fail to recognize these two departments as a part of the Academy, but that is a grave fault, for they were the men who made it their duty to keep the Brigade healthy. The men in white were capable officers of the United States Navy.

*Take a deep breath*



*Capt. D. W. Ryan, (DC)  
Senior Dental Officer*



*The 1950 Staff of the Dental Department*



*Capt. J. W. Allen, (MC)  
Senior Medical Officer*



*Spring remodelling*

*The Musical Club Show*



*The Navy Relief Show*



*The Concert Series*



*They rated weekends*



*Plebe  
June  
Week*

*We hate to see you go*



*Sob Sunday*



*JP's Bi-Centennial*

June Week was the first real taste we had of Academy social activities. We finally found out what those hops were like. We did not find out alone, we were allowed to drag, the first and the best of our new privileges. We found out what it was like to try and find a seat in a sandwich shop, keep up with the flying squadron, and still find time to pack that cruise box. The rush and confusion could never outweigh the pleasures of June Week.



*The N Dance*



*Free as a bird*

# *Plebe year is over!*

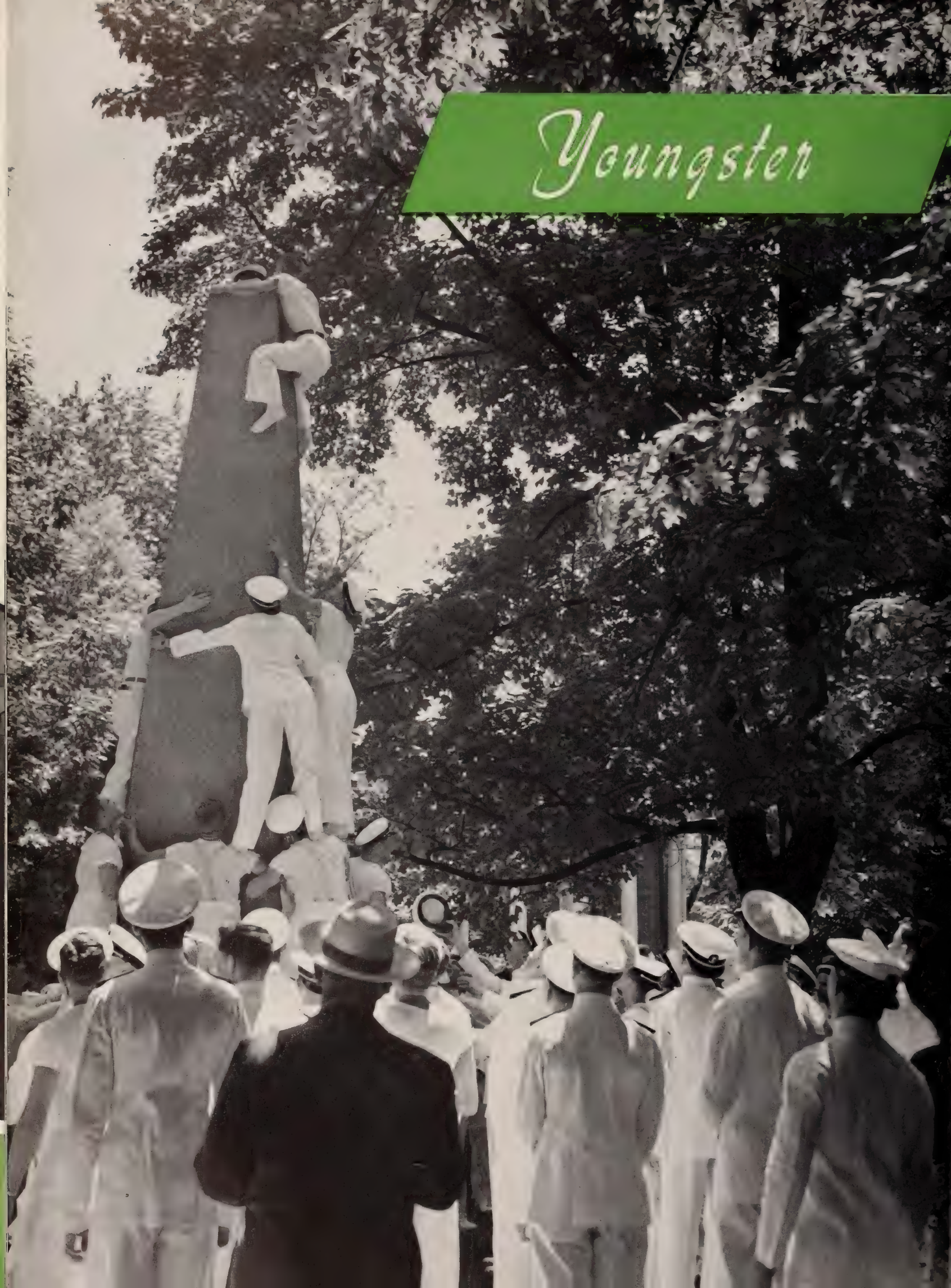
*Honored Visitors*

The Farewell Ball was always the dance of the year. It was a social farewell to the graduating class and the last event before the graduation ceremony. Dahlgren Hall always looked its best for the big dance. The floor was packed. The strains of "Navy Blue and Gold" meant something new that night. It meant that June Week was drawing to a close, our first classmen were becoming officers, and the year was finally ended.

*The Farewell Ball*



# *Youngster*



# Year

Plebe Year was over, cruise was a thing of the past. We donned the uniform with a stripe on the sleeve. New privileges became ours. It seemed funny how those privileges had looked so much bigger when they belonged to some one else. We were no longer Plebes. We were on our own and had to paddle our own canoes for the next three years. We prepared for another year of academics, but that year was to include the opportunity of dragging. We began our Academy social life in earnest.

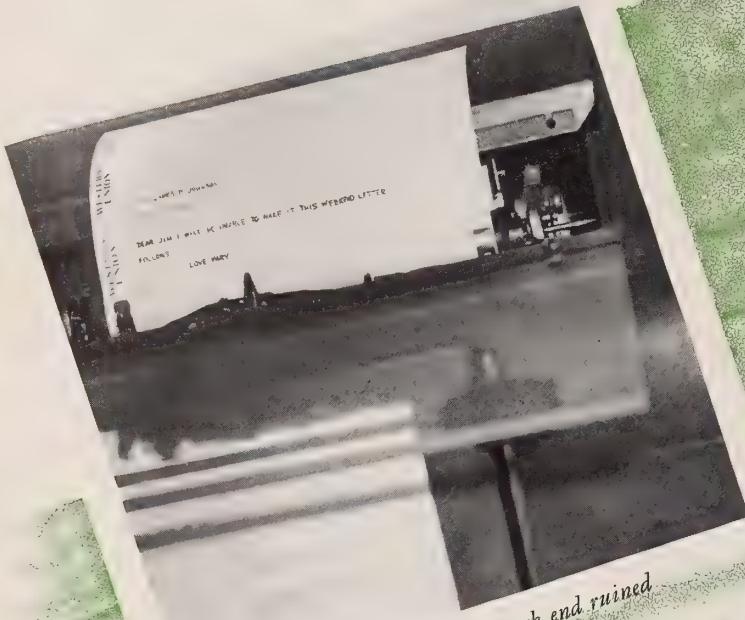


*The Pure injection system*

*Hmm! just luscious*



*Conversation while dancing*



*Gee Whizz! another week end ruined*

The mailman was our best friend, he was our contact with home. But dragging was our contact with the outside world. It gave a chance to show our OAO, our family, and our friends our school. A concert was always twice as good if you had a date sitting along side you. June Week was pretty dull unless you had a drag to enjoy the hops, the p-rades, and the sailing. It took an outsider to really make us assume pride in the Academy. When we saw how much they liked it we knew it had to be good.



*Having a good time, Ja.*





*Viscount Alexander*

*Stearns-Eisenhower Board*

*Famous  
Visitors*





*Pass the mustard, will ya?*



*Whatsupdoc?*



*Yuletide Spirit*

# *We are human too!*



*Silent Night, Holy Night . . .*



*Entertainment a la card!*

To the visitors in the Yard, the spectators at the P-rades, and the people in the stands at the football games, we were military models. But we were human, too. We had chosen a career that was to place us continually in the public eye. To retain their respect we must act and live the military life they expected. We attempted to do this and found that we could do it and still enjoy ourselves. There were minutes of relaxation and play. These were the times when it was possible to forget the system and just relax.

When the academic day was completed we found time for our hobbies. There was sufficient opportunity for all. Whether it was sports, models, music, or just a game of cards, there were facilities in abundance. The Academy offered opportunity not only for military training and a good education, but it provided the best of opportunities for a satisfactory social life.

Saturday Hops and dramatic productions were filled out with concerts for the conscientious draggers. The girls all seemed to enjoy the opportunity to visit the Academy. The Red Mikes could find other opportunities to fill their idle hours. Bridge was slowly replaced by canasta; cribbage held its own. Books were read, scale models were built, gab sessions filled many an hour. We found that we could lead the military life, hold our own socially, and never find a dull moment.



The annual game of games arrived. This year it didn't contain the thrill of a near victory. The trip to Philadelphia was the usual morning of bridge and box lunches. The Brigade marched on the field and we manned the stands to settle down for the afternoon. There was nothing to shout about as the final gun went off except the fact that there was always next year. Army won, 21-0, and another football season was over.

*Get out there and fight*



Once a year the Brigade turned out in front of the Chapel to blend their voices in Christmas carols. The Choir under the leadership of Prof. Gilley lead the group. The spirit of fellowship came to the fore. It would not be long before we would be headed for home. Ten days leave was something to sing about. The Christmas spirit pushed all our worries out of the way as we joined in song.

*Once a year*



Third class year was nearing the end. Air Cruise was just around the corner. We looked out the window one morning and saw the derrick and the stripped down plane waiting. Each and everyone of us took a turn being dunked and releasing ourselves from the plane. It was a short swim to the raft even with a set of white works on. We were now prepared for any eventuality. Bring on the Coral Sea, the Navy is always prepared.

*The deep six*



*Sob Sunday*

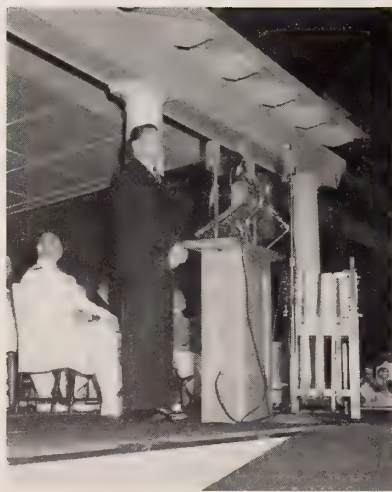
*Proud Parents*

*Third Class  
June Week!*





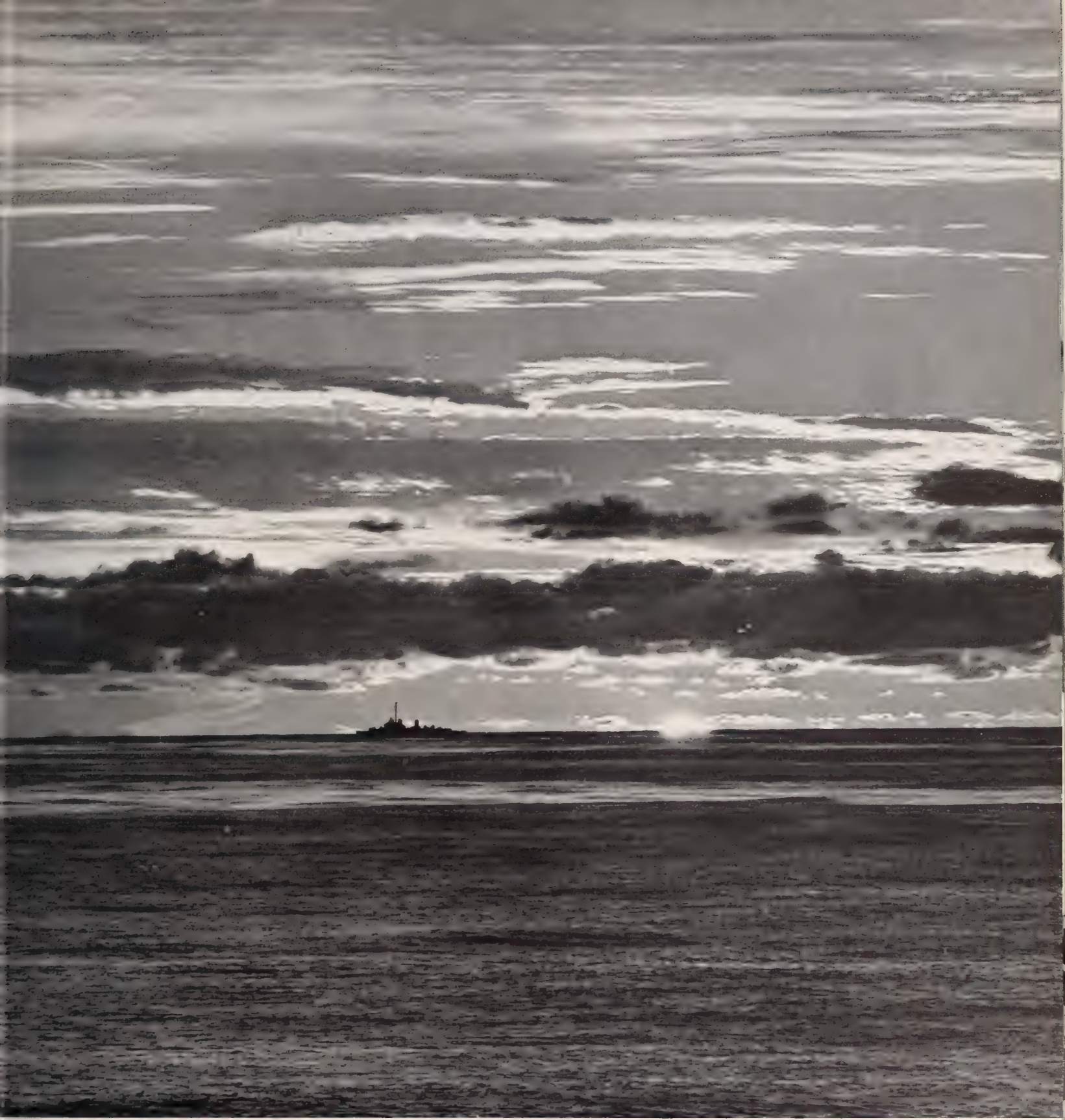
*All Dressed Up*



*Secretary Sullivan*

*No reveille*

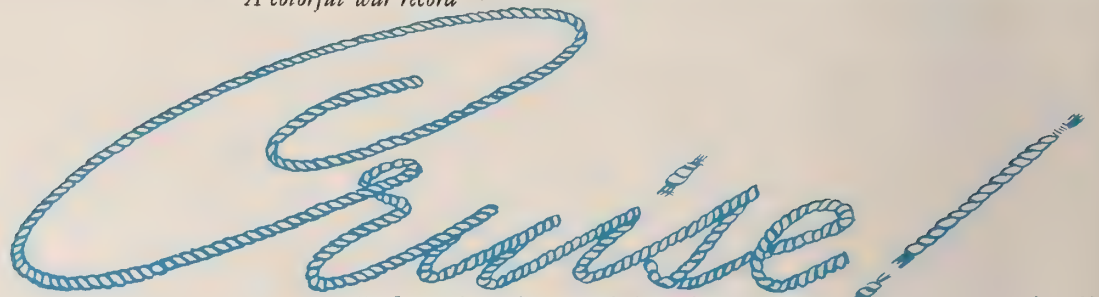




*Cruise* ★ ★ ★ ★ ★



*A colorful war record*

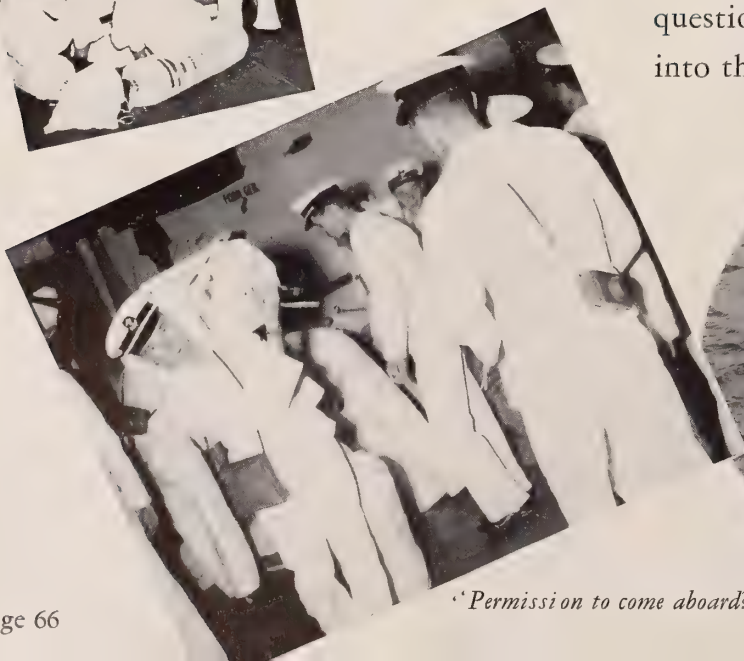


"I'd rather be a Plebe than a Youngster on cruise."

Could that be true? Will I get sick? What about turn to?

Watches? Food? Drills? Mail? Gitmo? How quickly these questions loomed to importance as the Jersey and Wiskey slid into the Roads. This was finally it.

*Standing by*



*"Permission to come aboard?"*



*Grab a line*



*Disembark*





*Practical instruction*

The first of many. At last we'd have sea stories of our own on this initial European cruise. No longer land-locked sailors, but embryo salts, ready to wind the anchor watch, out-box the compass, but mostly, dodge the Firsties. This couldn't be too different from the "Yippy" rides, and anyway, nothing would be worse than Sunday night "Happy Hours" or squaring corners. But what could they mean—" . . . rather be a Plebe . . ."?



*" . . . and pass the ammunition."*



*Fresh food*

*Dummy practices for the real thing*



*That golden tan*



*"Heave taut!"*



*Scrubbing down*



*Jet propelled take-off*



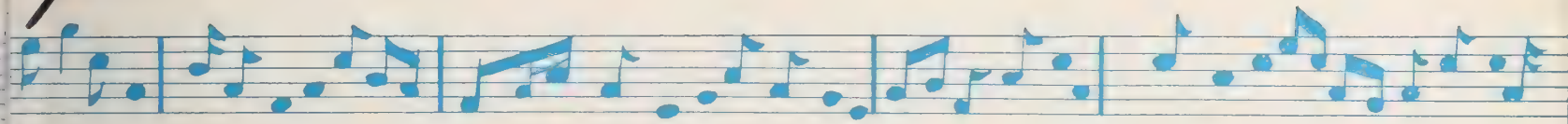
*Down into the hold*



*Keep on scraping*

We soon found out. There was nothing holy about 'stoning,  
nor easy about dodging. Decks were cold at sunrise, drills weary at forenoon,  
and watches dismal at midnight. The North Atlantic quickly  
developed our sea legs running for the rails. Though our Navigator missed  
the mail buoy, spirits were high with thoughts of shore liberties.

*your desks*



*and never go to sea...."*

*"Now the first liberty boat will leave in ten minutes"*





*Gothic ruins*



*Princess Street*



*Loch Lomond bridge*

# *Our First Port*

*One of the miracles of the modern world*





*Beautiful Scotland*

Amid the shouts of "Yanks are back" and "gum chum" we went ashore at famous Queen's Landing and flooded Edinburg with a sea of white caps. The awe of past splendor and the warm hospitality endeared the lads and lassies of Scotland to our hearts. Varied tours found us exploring the many castles, as well as the romantic lake district surrounding Loch Lomond. Wherever we went, our cameras went also, recording for the loved ones our new adventures. How far and remote Crabtown seemed as we gazed at Sir Walter Scott's monument.

*The Wax Works*





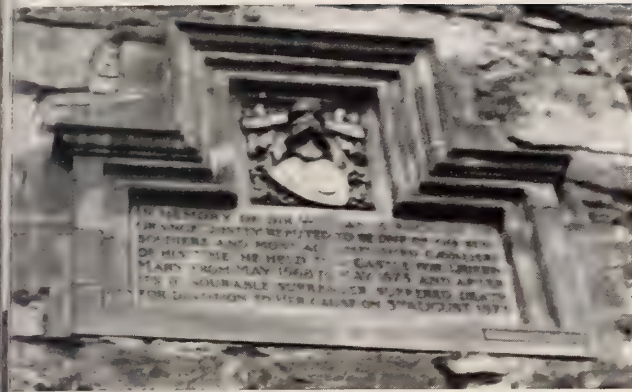
*Edinburg Castle*

# *The British Isles*

*Color not soon to be forgotten*



*THE beautiful street*



*In memoriam*



*Pittman College*

In addition to the detailed sightseeing, we were introduced to the first of many state receptions where we could concentrate our good-will intentions.

The social whirl in the British Isles carried us from the Northern tip of Scotland to the flats of Southern England. The three day trip to London enabled a first hand view of the blitz results, along with a quick peek at famous Piccadilly. Upon finally leaving Portsmouth, none could but be impressed by Nelson's defiant Victory, symbolizing England's naval greatness.



*Edinburg University*

*The Amphitheater*



*Guild Hall*

# Norway



*The shore of the Fjord*

The quick dash across the North Sea, practically in the wake of the Minesweepers, took us up the Skagerrak and the long, mountain-flanked approach to Oslo. Greeted by swarms of small craft, we soon felt at home among the seafaring Norwegians. The sight of Norway's womanhood found many hearts skipping beats. Fourth of July and the Crown Prince's birthday found us manning the rails, quite differently from the manner of our first few days at sea. The experience to remember, however, was the farewell dance aboard the Wisconsin our last night in majestic Oslo Fjord—a suitable climax in the relationships with our new friends to the north.



*Pine Scented Mountains*





*The Land of the Never Setting Sun*

*Miles of mountain beauty*



*A farm on the Mountain Side*



# Second Class Cruise

*A right fit*

But things were different a year and a stripe later. Our main concern became "Littlejohn" and finding the brown bag quickly. There was nothing particularly dashing about flying backwards, squeezed into a turret, but gedunks were great and movies fine, so life aboard the Coral Sea was comparatively pleasant. Lisbon was too hot for blues, but the many receptions, Estoril, and the bull fights made our stay there memorable, nonetheless.

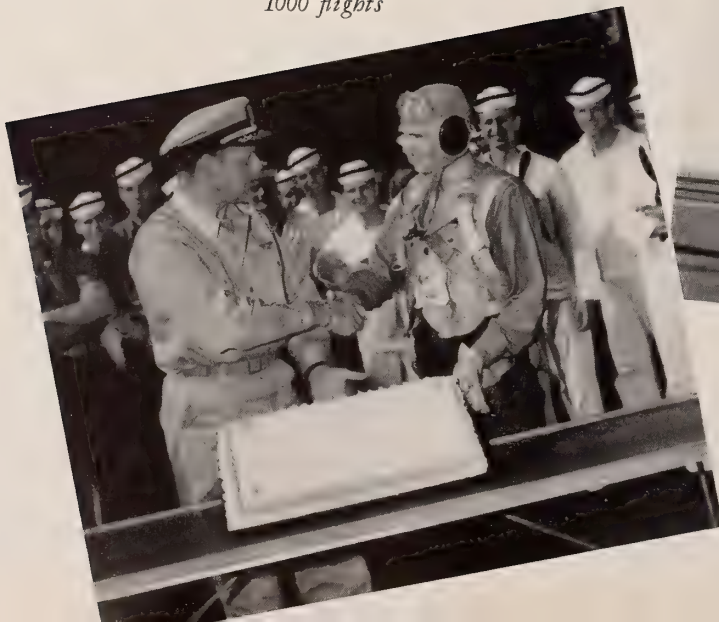
We took leave of Black Horse Square, and steamed for the playgrounds of

Europe, where we eagerly invaded the beaches of Nice and Cannes.



*A bird's eye view*

*1000 flights*



*Hook down*

L.S.O.



*Junior Birdmen*



*Take-off*

*A super-carrier*





*"... tote that barge, load that bale..."*

# *Gibraltar*

We dropped hook in Gibraltar, laden with perfumes, Bikini suits, and memories. We took on provisions and had a look at the mighty fortress.

The hard outlines of the Rock didn't quite match the forms we had left in France, but the welcome was warm and the fortifications impressive.

With liberty at Gibraltar greatly restricted, our cans soon resembled ferryboats as they sped us across the straits to Tangier.

*A firm anchorage*



*Outpost of an empire*



*Streets of Gibraltar*





*Small but seaworthy*

# Tangier

*The snake-charmer*



*Taking a five*



*Story-book palace*

The dealers of Robbers Row were amateurs compared to the Arabs. We soon learned to haggle though, and came back sporting fezzes and burdened with everything from Foreign Legion rifles to beautiful Moroccan leather goods. We unanimously agreed that we would enjoy the casbah via movies in the future.



*"That's my last price."*



*"Eternal Father, strong to save."*



*Look, a hero.*



*A prototype of the Sun Palace*



*Kalusch Palace*



*It's a long way down*



*Commandos second-class*



*This is no dry run*

## *Camid*

Veterans of beach saturations at Estoril, Cannes, and Nice, we were well prepared to cope with the amphibious problems of Camid III. Our nightly skirmishes at the Cavalier paved the way for the assaults on Pendleton. Little Creek was truly a high spot in our training with its palatial quonsets and unprecedented liberty. The first joint operation with the boys from Woo Poo taught us to leave the foxholes to the "doggies," and assured them that tossing ships were for maniacs.

*Joint operations*



*Mt. Saint-Michel*



*American tourists*



*A tower of strength*



*Rooftops and ruins*

How things changed when we cruised as firsties!

Not only had dramamine come to the rescue of our destroyer sailors, but turning to was now considered fine training for youngsters. Shooting stars and conning the ship were far cries from standing lookout watches. Flag mess taught us the value of vegetables, as well as the meaning of Harwood's Holiday. With the sub training and mining operations we were rounding out our view of the fleet.



*Sunset in Trafalgar Square*



*Glory in granite*





*Land near and clear, liberty coming up*

# *First Class Cruise*

*A guided tour to the mysteries of the past*



*The base of the tower*



*Eros, the symbol of many*

## Tourists

England was revisited by the first set, allowing many friendships to be renewed. London was gayer than two years before and the lights were back on at Piccadilly. Parliament, Westminster, and St. Paul's brought back fond memories—we were quite the cosmopolites by now. Portsmouth was rebuilding, and the Victory still stood in all her splendor, the focal point of the Navy Yard. Two years brought many changes, and we could see more coming.

*A Beef-eater passing out the dope*



*Historical beauty*



*Ready . . . standby . . . MARK*



*Portsmouth, England, twice our port*



*"Over this spot, on 2 September . . ."*



*The Olde Curiosity Shoppe*



*The Great Stone Hedge, an engineering feat*



*Plumes and polish*



*The very tops of the city*

*Entrance to the fort*



To those in the second group, France once more bid her welcome. The quaintness of war-torn Cherbourg and the graceful beauty of Mont St. Michel were things to remember, but the attraction of gay Parea dominated our interests.

The Eiffel Tower, Notre Dame, Arc de Triomphe, Versailles, and the Louvre occupied us by day. By night the

Follies, the Lido, Bal Taberin, and Pigalle became the points of interest. Bancroft was never like this.



*Fish or fowl*

*Spired glory*





*No it's not New York*

*A sense of power*



*Only in Europe are such villages*





*Gone but not forgotten*

With unerring regularity, Gitmo came after Europe. The crowded launches, the dash for ship's service, the softball games in the tropical heat, and the exchange of cruise stories, magnified in scope by Hatuey—all were part of our visit to Cuba. Then the dash to Norfolk and the excitement of spotting the Chapel dome once more, found us ever ready for leave.

## Home Port

*A glorious sight, the Chapel dome*





*Second Class Year*



*The Visitors*

As Second Classmen we became members of the upperclass. New privileges were ours; weekday town liberty and a few weekends, 2 PO insignia and Second Class Ladder. But with these privileges came new responsibilities. We were charged with the duty of helping indoctrinate the Plebes, conducting inspections and assuming charge of the Brigade when the First Class was away. With the addition of stripes there was the addition of a new academic schedule. Few of us will ever forget those eight-period Mondays and Fridays with their one study hour. We started our first real Navy courses. The practical instructions of Ordnance and Gunnery, and Seamanship and Navigation replaced the courses in Foreign Languages and Mathematics. Those of us who hoped for aviation duty received our first real taste of flying. This was the year of the glorious 21-21 Army-Navy Game, "the twelfth man on the field," and "It can be done."

*Relief ABOOW*



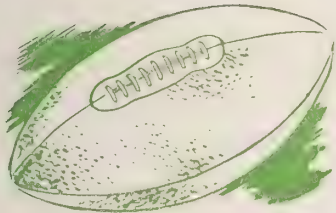
*Off on a weekend*







*This one worked*



*Those box lunches*



# New Academics

## SEAMANSHIP AND NAVIGATION

Seamo and Nav, Yippies, Luce Hall, Steam Kits and charts. We received the foundation of the knowledge of the practice of seamanship and navigation that was to be so basic a part of the needs of our future duty. In two years we were to join our predecessors in respect for *Dutton* and the Hydrographic Office.

During the first year of classroom work we studied the theoretical aspects of celestial and terrestrial navigation that we were to put into practical use on First Class Cruise. It seemed impossible to complete the work of a "Navigator's Day" during a two hour P-Work, but it wasn't long before we learned that it was possible to complete the work of a "Navigator's Week" during a three-and-one-half hour exam.

During the fall and spring this same department offered us a weekly opportunity to vent our sadistic complexes at Bumper Drill. This was our first "Command."

First Class year we replaced the basic course with the more painstaking study of air and polar navigation, tides and currents, and the ever present *Rules of the Road*. We finally outgrew the Practical Works and settled down to the technical courses in tactics and maneuvers.

Because we were burdened with our loads of charts, books, pamphlets, and drawing instruments, few of us were aware of the value we were to receive from this two years of intensive and comprehensive study.

CAPT. F. D. McCORKLE  
Head of Department

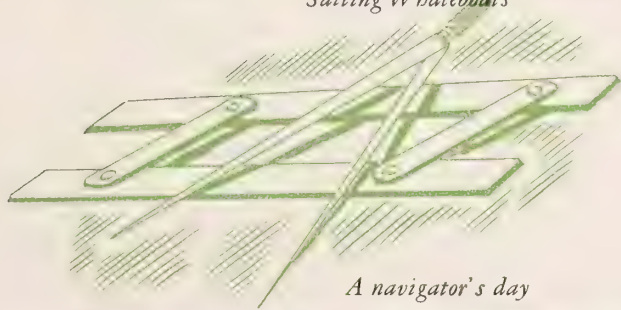


*Staff of the Department of Seamanship and Navigation*





*Sailing Whaleboats*



*A navigator's day*



*Yippy drill*





CAPT. KENNETH CRAIG, USN  
*Head of Department*



# *Aviation*



*Yellow Perils*





*Staff of the Department of Aviation*

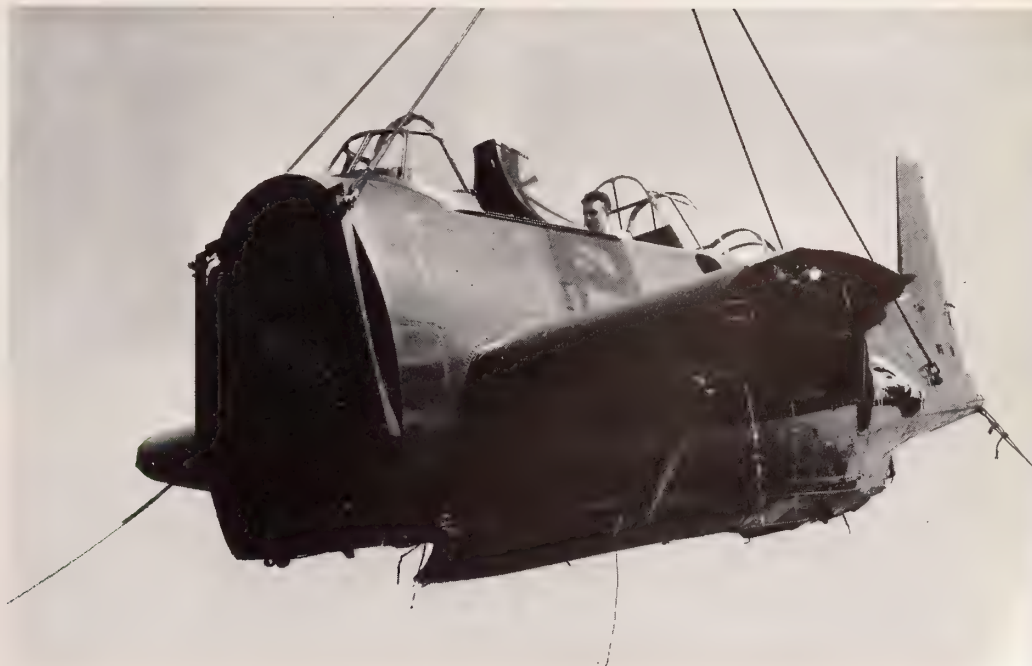
When blue drill shirts were no longer the fashion as an ordinary uniform we were still afforded a few opportunities to wear them. During the spring and fall, on alternate weeks, we mustered our sections, marched to the seawall, and hopped the boat to the Air Facility. These three hour periods afforded us a limited but practical taste of the aviation that was to be the preference of many upon graduation. Whether it was to be a Yellow Peril, PBY, or PBM flight mattered little. It wasn't long before even the greenest of the fledglings was handling the controls in flight and landing the plane.

The practical instruction afforded by the Air Facility was augmented by the classroom work in theoretical aviation and allied fields. When the season did not offer flying weather we garnered from textbooks the information that added to our practical flights.



*Into the clouds*

*Always prepared*





*Staff of the Department of Ordnance and Gunnery*

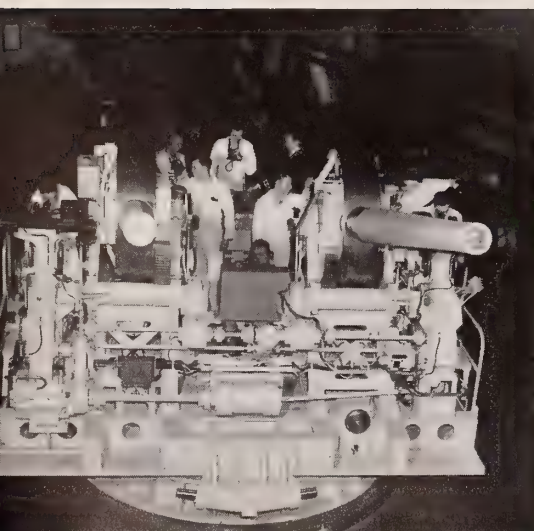
"I'll see you around the Gun Shed" were more than the closing words of the local announcer. The Gun Shed was the last stop in our study of Ordnance and Gunnery. After two years of supplements containing the basic principles of arms and armament, it presented us the opportunity to see the complex systems of electronic developments which made possible the amazingly effective use of those weapons.

We spent a full year studying the weapons we had had our first opportunity to operate on Youngster Cruise. Our studies then advanced to the anti-aircraft problems, submarine ordnance, and the complex systems which made their functioning possible. These two years provided us with a basic knowledge of the ever changing weapons of naval warfare.



CAPT. L. F. FREIBURGHOUSE  
*Head of Department*

*Practical Drills*



# *Ordnance and Gunnery*



*Watch the wheels go 'round*



*Practical Experience*

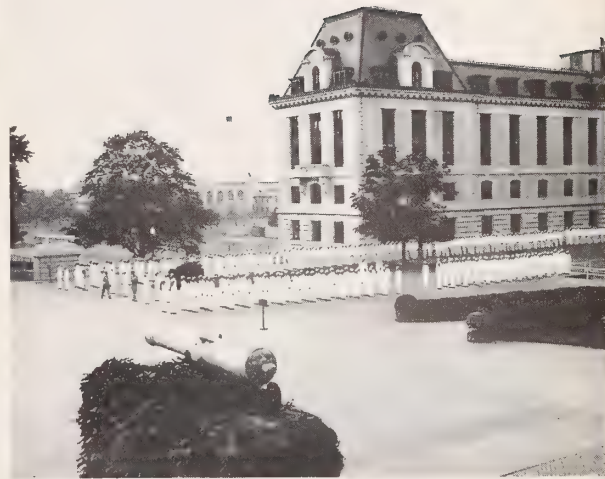






*The Maury Plan*

Our third year at the Academy was a new and different one. Still it included activities that were to be our life for all four years. As a company we held a party at the drop of a hat. With the slightest provocation we took an opportunity to release some of the innate humor which made our life together easier. The weekly practice parades and Thursday's dress parades were as constant as death and taxes. The three meal formations a day continued. But these occurrences were no longer difficult or strange. Three years together had formed friendships that were to last throughout our lives. By now we had become strongly reinforced with the customs and traditions of the service, although many refused to admit it. We had developed real pride in the institution that was to be our Alma Mater in another year.



*Formation outside, WWB*

## *Second Class Year*

*Night lights*





Juice coming up



Cutting Throat

# Signs of Maturity



Three years can accomplish a great deal. We started to attain the maturity that would be necessary in the assumption of command. Most of us had finally discovered the secret of the academic presentation. From here on in it was to be "numbers in the fleet." We found that by intelligent application you could accomplish what was required and still find time for the relaxation and amusement so necessary to the completion of our education. This was the era of bridge, literature, radios, phonographs, concerts and movies.

The Frap Trap



# "Pointapolis"

*Fish today*



*Combined staff*

During the spring of Second Class year we joined actively in the unification program. The exchange trips to West Point not only provided a three day break in the academic routine of the "Dark Ages," but gave us a good opportunity to see how the "Boys in Grey" lived. The surprise was not the difference, but the similarity. They were student officers in a military school as we were. Neither institution was a country club.

*Taking the tour*



*Unification personified*



# The Passing Parade

Many of us entered the U. S. Naval Academy from the ranks of the armed forces, the remainder entered from civilian life. To accomplish the transition from civilian and enlisted status to the rank of junior officers we were guided by the hands of experienced officers of all branches of the services.

To these officers this was more than a tour of duty. For many it was a return to the school where they had received the same indoctrination. To all it was the assumption of a grave responsibility, the molding of the future officers of our Navy.

Whether the officer was stationed at the Academy for a one, two, or three year tour, he became a basic part of our education. Whether he was the Commandant of Midshipmen or a Steam Prof, he became the first guide along the path to our futures. As an officer he represented the culmination of our choice of a life's work.

During our four years we met and learned to respect many officers. When they departed during our stay we found that they were replaced by officers fully as responsible and aware of their duties. Our life at the Academy was a continual "Change of Command" ceremony, where the duties and responsibilities of the various offices were passed from the hands of one officer to those of another as capable. In their arrivals and departures we gained a strong insight into the men who were soon to be our commanding officers afloat and ashore.



*Admiral Ingersoll and Commander Bulkely*





*Midnight oil*

# The Dark Ages

*Who's on top, Joe?*



For the third time we saw the "Dark Ages" descend and engulf the Academy. The days moved more and more slowly. The restrictions seemed more noticeable. Maryland clouds let loose their weeks of rain and fog. This year, however, there were a few more brighter spots in the sometimes dreary routine. We received three weekends the second term. Remember? One was a reward for the performance at the Inaugural Parade and the other two were concessions from the Executive Department. By careful spacing we were able to stretch them out over the four months. The Brigade settled down to the fight for the Colors, and communication drills were a sign of the passing of time. Just around the corner we could see glimpses of the departure of another graduating class and our own arrival at the top of the pile.

*Blinker Practice*





*Relaxation*

## *Second Class Spring*

Easter brought the glad tidings that spring was finally here. The yard was again the scene of the guided tour. The trees broke out their color and the clouds of the "Dark Ages" lifted. With the arrival of good weather there was the arrival of better spirits. The tenseness of winter disappeared. The athletes broke out their baseball gear and the radiator squad came out of hibernation. '49 started counting the days in earnest and '50 started making plans for *the* Ring Dance. Reefers were soon stowed away and khaki and white service, drawn out and dusted off, replaced the now-too-warm blue service.



*Assuming the duty*

*Orderly disorder*





*That's our crest*

## June

"The Ring Dance of the Class of 1950 will be held on the evening of 28 May, 1949." Three long years were gone and we had arrived. We all had tried on the rings, were thoroughly satisfied that they were the best ever to be designed, and many of us had purchased the miniature. June Week had always been an occasion, but this was the best of the three. The dance was a huge success with a great amount of credit due to the committee which had made it possible. No one missed it. The NAA even flew the athletic teams back from West Point so they could attend. The dance was a wonderful prelude to the week that followed. The kiss in the ring was the climax of weeks of labor.

*A pleasant day indeed*





# Week

All through the week, the halls were filled with the strains of dance music for the nightly hops. Every minute was filled with complete abandonment and pleasure; another year had passed and but one was left.

To supplement the activities designed to bring pleasure to the midshipmen, there were the P-rades and events scheduled to satisfy our parents and guests. Presentations and drills offered an interesting program for the visitors. The Color Girl received her bouquet from the Superintendent and the colors were attached to the Twenty-second Company Guidon. As the last strains of "We hate to see you go!" filled the air, the caps went aloft, and the Class of 1950 was the First Class of the United States Naval Academy.

*Stepping out*



*Decor satisfactory*

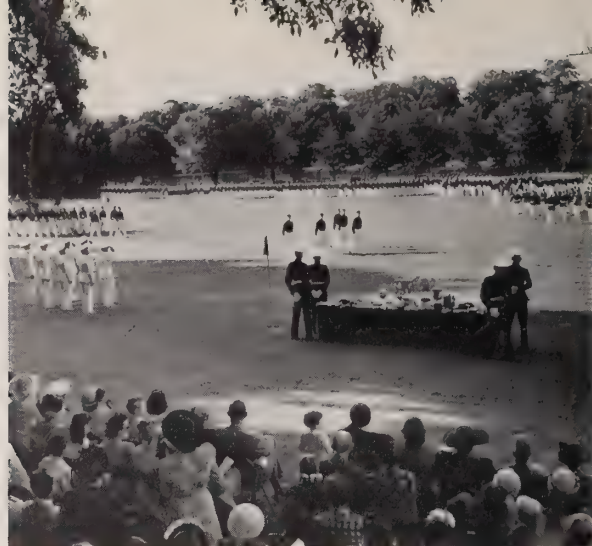


*Ring  
Dance*





# '50 takes over



*Eyes Right!*

'50 took over. After the graduation ceremony events occurred rapidly. One-half of the class prepared to go on first cruise. The others moved to their new rooms for the two weeks of drills. Cruise boxes were packed. To the tune of "Now is the Hour" one group toted their seabags down to the seawall where only the day before they had been promenading their drags. The other group slept that morning but awoke to begin two weeks of submarine cruises and field trips. Within a very few days some of us would be renewing our old acquaintances in London.

## *Extra Curricular Awards*



## we return

*Firefighting*



*Three day tour*



*Out for a ride*

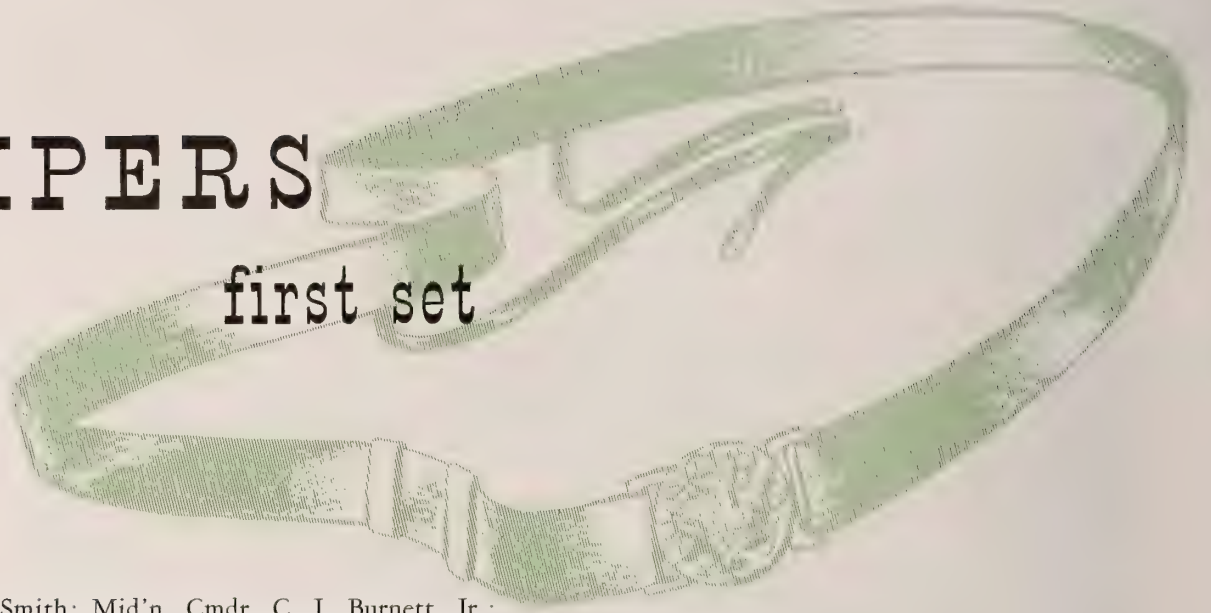


*This is it*

As the last soul dragged his luggage back to his room we were only too aware that leave and cruise were over. We had returned to the responsibility of running the Brigade. It was a pleasure to see the numerals '53 on a jumper. We prepared to settle down to the last year of academics. We no more than unpacked, drew our new stripes from the tailor shop, and wrote our names in our textbooks, than we were well into the new year. This last year was to give us the opportunity to begin the exercise of command. The three years preceding it had well prepared us for the task.

# STRIPERS

first set



Mid'n. Capt. F. A. Smith; Mid'n. Cmdr. C. J. Burnett, Jr.;  
Mid'n. LtCdr. R. W. Oliver; Mid'n. Lt. H. D. Parode; Mid'n.  
Lt. G. E. Jessen; Mid'n. Lt. E. Mendel; C.P.O. V. R. Hancock;  
C.P.O. S. C. Hart, Jr.

BRIGADE STAFF





First  
Regimental  
Staff

Mid'n. Cmdr. T. H. Ross; Mid'n. LtCdr. J. W. Kinnear, 3rd; Mid'n. Lt. R. E. Harkness; Mid'n. Lt. (jg) R. E. Taylor; Mid'n. Ens. M. M. Grove; C.P.O. R. L. Buck; C.P.O. D. E. Tripp.

## Regiments Attention!

Mid'n. Cmdr. L. W. Smith; Mid'n. LtCdr. D. S. Boyd; Mid'n. Lt. D. D. Heerwagen; Mid'n. Lt. (jg) R. R. Greenley; Mid'n. Ens. H. R. Flory, Jr.; C.P.O. C. M. Dughr; C.P.O. H. G. Herring.



Second  
Regimental  
Staff

*1st Company*



*2nd Company*



*3rd Company*



*4th Company*

*5th Company*

*6th Company*

# *1st Battalion*

*First Battalion Staff*







*Second Battalion Staff*

*2nd Battalion*



*7th Company*

*8th Company*

*9th Company*

*10th Company*

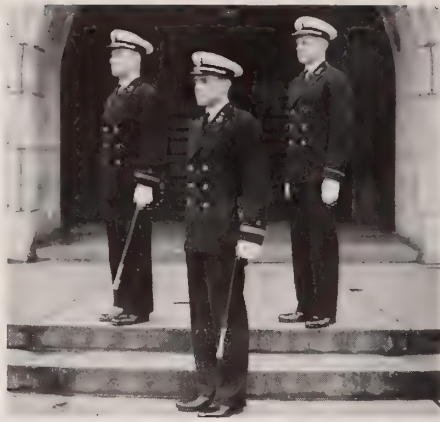
*11th Company*

*12th Company*

*13th Company*



*14th Company*



*15th Company*



*16th Company*



*17th Company*



*18th Company*

# *3rd Battalion*

*Third Battalion Staff*





*Fourth Battalion Staff*

# *4th Battalion*



*19th Company*

*20th Company*

*21st Company*

*22nd Company*

*23rd Company*

*24th Company*

25th Company



26th Company



27th Company



28th Company



29th Company



30th Company

# 5th Battalion

Fifth Battalion Staff





*Sixth Battalion Staff*

*6th Battalion*



*31st Company*

*32nd Company*

*33rd Company*

*34th Company*

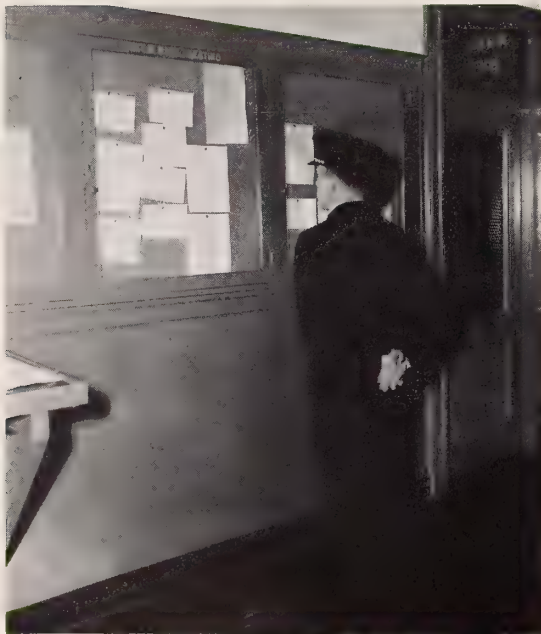
*35th Company*

*36th Company*



*Uniform for E.D. is . . .*

## The System



*Keeping posted*

Whenever anything went wrong; if you were cis-ed, if you bilged a quiz, if you ran E.D., if it rained, if you got second cruise instead of first, if they served codfish cakes again, if Navy lost the football game, if you ruined your grease shine, there was always a scapegoat, THE SYSTEM. Never have any two words taken as much punishment. Regardless of everything else, it was the system, right or wrong. No matter what we thought of it we were forced to admit that the system had stood for a hundred years, after other plans had been long forgotten. As much as we had complained about it, this first class year we found ourselves enforcing it for the good we knew it could accomplish.



*The Machine Age*



*Round and down*

The harried harriers, the rabbits, the track stars; there was always steeplechase or cross-country to contend with during Inter-Brigade competition. They always had the biggest squad; admittedly most of them were plebes, but cold weather or warm, the boys were out beating their feet on the track for those valuable points.



## INTRAMURALS

Battalion and company light and heavy-weight football gave an opportunity to those members of the Brigade with the spirit but not the talent for the Varsity teams. These games undoubtedly drew the biggest audiences of all the Brigade sports and on several occasions displayed some hidden talent which went on to the varsity squad.



There were some teams which were reserved for the upper classes. Ping-pong was a gentleman's sport. Here was an opportunity for the light-a-foot to display his talent and dexterity and still add to the points of his battalion. Hidden away in the fifth wing basement, the ping-pong tables drew their share of winter enthusiasm.



*The end of the table*



For three years we sat back and watched the first class, the men who made the Academy look like a country club in our under class eyes. When we attained those privileges, however, we found that it forced us to carefully allot our time to take full advantage of them. The system of having every other weekend was a blessing but it demanded that we be sat in conduct. Every afternoon in town had looked very pleasant but we found that academics sometimes asserted their seniority. Life was easier, indeed, with the privileges we received. It was no longer necessary to run for the last bus after the football game; we rated the week end.



*We're asking for it*

## First Class

*First Class Hop*



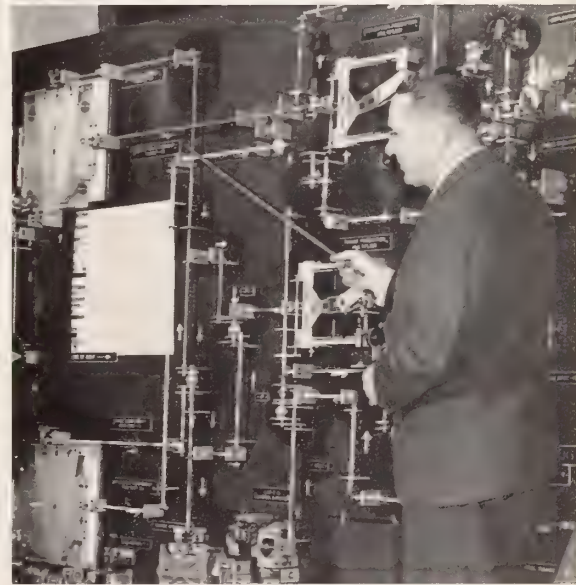




*Day dreams*

# Privileges

If we didn't find time to take advantage of all of the weekends offered, we at least knew that they were ours. Added to the big gifts were the small; we were allowed to arrive at the hops later and leave earlier, unless, we found out, it was a first class hop. We were allowed to ride in automobiles in town, and last but not least, we got our end of the table and the privilege of leaving the mess hall at three bells. We still didn't rate the elevators or a Joe pot in our room but we finally had obtained the maxima of the slowly increasing privileges of four years. It is needless to say that with the addition of privileges came the addition of new responsibilities. Such was the system.



*A working model*



*A coke date*



*1950 Class Officers*

## CLASS OFFICERS

The class officers enabled the Class of 1950 to function as a unit through duly elected representatives. Their function was to foster good will among the classes and to cooperate in maintaining morale within the Brigade of Midshipmen.

The company representatives were the legislature of the Class of 1950. Elected within the company, it was their duty to act as representatives of the individual groups. They voted on policy and within the class related the policy of the Executive Department to the members of their respective companies.

## CO. REPRESENTATIVES

*1950 Company Representatives*





*1950 Class Ring and Crest Committee*

## CLASS RING and CREST

The Class Ring and Crest Committee was elected plebe year to assist the class in the selection of a class crest and in the selection and purchase of the class rings. Their sole purpose was to provide the class with the distinctive crest we wear on our rings.

The whirling dervishes of Brigade Activities can look back on many works: Army Game stunts, the Christmas Toys to Washington Children Campaign, pep rallies, stadium card tricks, and radio and television broadcasts. They were "The Blue and Gold Rush of '49."

*Brigade Activities Committee*

## BRIGADE ACTIVITIES COMMITTEE





H. L. ANDERSON, *Editor*, 1950 LUCKY BAG

**T**HE LUCKY BAG, as the year-book of the United States Naval Academy, came into existence in the year 1894. From then until now the size and composition of the book has been altered much materially. The purpose of the book, however, has remained steadfast. "The LUCKY BAG is the annual publication of the Brigade of Midshipmen. It is published by each class upon its graduation primarily to furnish members of the graduating class with the traditional memento of their service at the Naval Academy." We have attempted to carry out this tradition.

## LUCKY

The hours of labor required to publish this volume will soon be forgotten. The deadlines which assumed precedence over academic requirements are things of the past. But the honest and sincere cooperation which was offered willingly by so many will remain long in our memories. Without the aid of both classmates and underclassmen this book would not have been possible. Without the diligent and willing service of both the Officer Representative, Commander J. A. Coddington (CEC) USN and the other officers of the Executive Department our problem would have been insurmountable. Thanks to all of them.

In the 1950 LUCKY BAG you will notice some innovations. The traditional format has been discarded in favor of a more modern layout. Sections of the book will be found to be more fully developed than in other editions of the book. Color will seem more prevalent. We hope, if nothing else, we have been able to give to the Class of 1950 a printed story of their four years at the United States Naval Academy. If when reading

# BAG

the book, you say, "I remember that," we, the editorial staff will be rewarded fully.

The first edition of the LUCKY BAG contained ten pages of advertising. The entire book contained only two-hundred and fifty pages. The LUCKY BAG has developed from an extra-curricular project into a sixty thousand dollar annual project. Each word, bit of color, photograph, or page of paper must be paid for with monies raised by the business staff. "Sources of revenue for each LUCKY BAG shall be from the sale of LUCKY BAGS and from the sale of advertising therein."

With the sources established it was the work of the business staff to make use of them to the best of their ability. The advertising staff spent a full year contacting all potential advertisers. Trips to Philadelphia and New York were the order of the day when it was felt that personal contact might aid our cause. Thousands of letters were written, rejections were filed, and the struggle went on. We found that a sufficient number of



W. C. MACFARLAND, *Business Manager*, 1950 LUCKY BAG

corporations appreciated our cause and purchased what we had to sell. They were the firms that made this book possible.

While the advertising staff continued to sell space, the circulation staff sold the book. Five thousand copies are a large number when it means obtaining a signed order for each one. Canvassing Bancroft Hall was not enough of a task, they conducted circulation campaigns throughout the Academy and the fleet.

Only through the concentrated and diligent efforts of many was the sum necessary to publish this edition obtained. A "well-done" to that large group of unsung heroes.

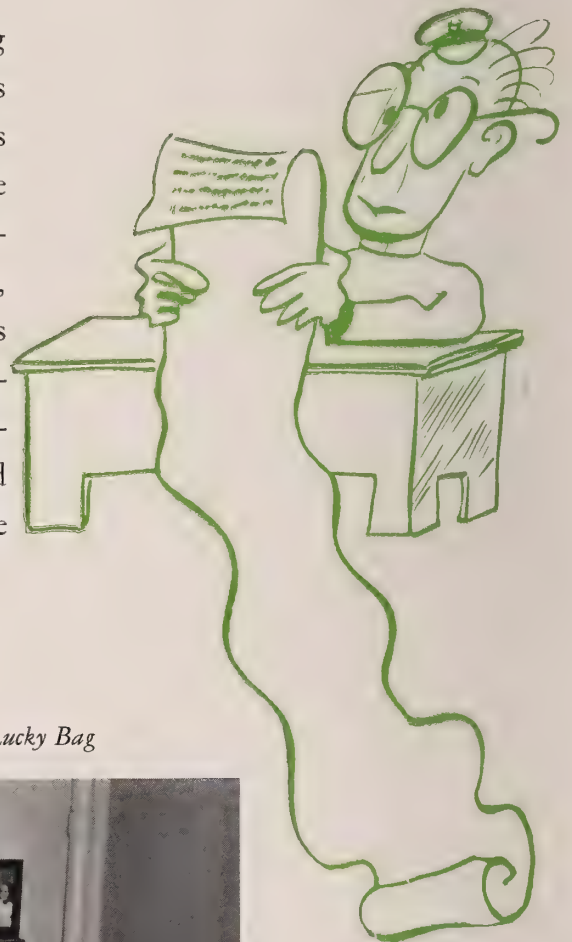


*K. D. Moll*



*J. N. Lyman and J. Fenier*

Actual production of the 1950 LUCKY BAG was a project requiring the donation of many man hours of labor. The photographers worked night and day turning out the hundreds of photographs that were so necessary. After the pictures were printed they were passed on to the office in the first wing basement where the production of the book was taking place. The engravings were ordered, the mounts were made, the captions were concocted, the copy was written. The staff wasn't even allowed to forget their work at meal-time. We stayed together on the Lucky Bag Table to make it possible to discuss the day's problems before the office opened. Each and every afternoon, our office was the scene of the fight to beat the ever approaching deadlines.



*CMDR. J. A. CODDINGTON (CEC) USN, Officer Representative 1950 Lucky Bag*



*J. E. Nolan, Advertising Manager*



*The Advertising Staff*

*T. A. DeBacker*



*The Circulation Staff*



# BUSINESS AND ADVERTISING STAFF

The sale of advertising provided our biggest variable source of income. The results were directly proportional to the effort exerted. Fortunately, the 1950 LUCKY BAG possessed an aggressive advertising staff. This small nucleus built the entire class around them in a supreme effort to sell the pages that needed to be filled with the advertisements of national and local advertisers. With the aid of their commercial agent, they were successful in accomplishing their goal.

The circulation staff assumed the burden of selling the book. Only through concentrated effort was it possible to maintain circulation at its assigned level. Thousands of file cards, addresses, labels, and supplements passed through their hands so that each purchaser was assured of receiving the number of books he ordered as soon as possible after publication.



*Mounting Pictures*

## UNDERCLASS AIDES

Perhaps our biggest asset was an efficient Plebe Staff. Every afternoon this group donated their few free hours toward the problem of production. They were not the titled members of the staff. They were the people who received little credit but did a large amount of the labor. The small but important tasks were theirs. They filed, checked galleys, cut and pasted the proofs, typed the letters, and ran the errands. They furnished a sound foundation for the book we were building. This group will soon have the opportunity to advance from the tasks they handled so well for the 1950 LUCKY BAG to the more personal problems of the production of the 1953 LUCKY BAG.

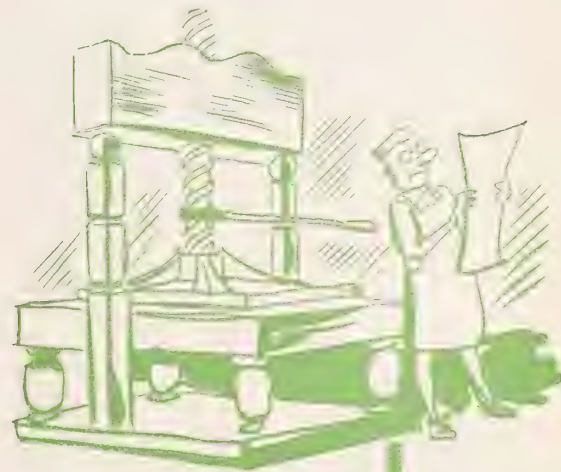
*Stenographic Aides*





## OUR CIVILIAN AIDES

The 1950 LUCKY BAG was by no means a purely Navy publication. Without a vast amount of civilian aid there would have been no book. When first organized the staff possessed little knowledge of production. As the final papers rolled off the presses, the knowledge we had gained was the result of our contact with our civilian aides. Mrs. McKenna was our wailing wall. Mr. Heffernan led us on the right road correcting our every error. Mr. Baker performed miracles with photographs that we never thought could make acceptable engravings. Mr. Merin, Sr. and Mr. Merin, Jr. offered more than was demanded of the highest quality photographic work. This group made this book a possibility.



*Marvin Merin, Jr.*



*George Heffernan, Bill Sloane, Mrs. McKenna*



*Mr. H. V. Baker*

# *the* LOG

---

*R. J. White, Editor*



Every two weeks the mate delivered to our desks a copy of the *Log* . . . The Brigade obtained its printed humor on alternate Fridays throughout our four years. Unknown to many was the amount of labor required to make this seemingly easy systematic delivery. A deadline every two weeks meant a continuous maximum effort. No sooner had one issue gone off to the printer than the desks were cleared for action and the next issue was born.

Always ranking with the foremost few among college humor publications, the *Log* is a magazine to be proud of. Lacking the advantages furnished to colleges possessing literary and art departments the *Log* did more than was imaginable with what was available. Where visible talent was not available the staff of the *Log* developed latent talent.



*A. L. Register, III*



*Neil, Larry and Frasier*



*R. D. Snyder, Advertising Manager*



Each issue of the *Log* was designed to tickle the funnybone of the Brigade. Even after facing the censors the magazine was full of the humor it attempted to achieve. SALTY SAM was the gossip column of the Academy. The cartoons preserved for posterity the humorous occurrences of our first tour of duty. The stories ranged from articles of scientific nature to narratives filled with slapstick and subtle humor. The *Log* had everything; arts, sciences, adventure, and the cream of Bancroft humor.





*The Editorial Staff*

H. O. PARODE, *Editor*



## TRIDENT MAGAZINE

To supplement our education the *Trident Magazine* provided us with a coverage of the fields of art, science, and literature. The staff successfully reached its goal in providing the Brigade with an outlet for scientific and artistic talent and by obtaining the best materials available from outside sources on subjects of current interest. This year the staff attempted to make each issue a complete coverage of a subject of professional interest.

*The Staff*



## REEF POINTS



The Trident Society sponsors the small groups who annually design, publish, and distribute those essential portions of Academy life—Reef Points, Trident Calendar, and Christmas cards. Reef Points is the “Plebes’ Bible” of Professional Knowledge, the Brigade’s handbook of life and times at Navy. The Trident Calendar brings us humor, art, photos and ever-needed note pads. The Christmas Card Committee contributes heavily to Trident finances, and produces distinctive greetings to our friends back home.

## TRIDENT CALENDAR



## CHRISTMAS CARDS





*The Receiving Line*



*The Brigade Hop Committee*

## HOP COMMITTEE

The most often repeated item on the calendar of social events at the United States Naval Academy is the "hop." Formal or informal, single class, battalion, or all classes, they were arranged by one small group, the Hop Committee. Representing all the battalions and all classes they made our dragging weekends all the more pleasant. Backing up the Hop Committee by furnishing the music was the NA-10, our own group of swing specialists. In combination these two groups filled the halls with music and dancing throughout our four years.

## NA-10

*The NA-10*





*The Reception Committee*

Men of the Reception Committee meet visiting athletic teams upon their arrival every weekend, guide them through the schedules and bafflements of Navy life, and remain cheerfully on call until they can wave goodbye to their guests. The Reception Committee is the spirit of Hospitality.

Cross-filing, shelving, answering inquiries on everything from Dewey to Decimals, the Library Committee staffs the Regimental Libraries with a tolerant, smoothly run watch. For after-dinner speech material, answers to professional questions, or just the latest best seller, they are the ones we turn to.

*Lots of books*



*Visitors*

## RECEPTION COMMITTEE

## HOUSE LIBRARY COMMITTEE

*House Library Committee*





## FORENSIC ACTIVITY

We were unaware of the number of able speakers hidden within the Brigade until the Forensic Activity stepped to the front. Using the annual topic chosen for college debates the group traveled throughout the country, returning with laurels won at the expense of many well chosen words. National honors were added to Academy prestige by their efforts.

## COMBINED FOREIGN LANGUAGES CLUBS

The Foreign Languages Clubs exist solely for those Dago *aficionados* who want to learn more of the life, speech, literature, history, and music of the nation whose language they study. In addition to club banquets featuring after-dinner speeches by members, instructors, and guests, the six language groups meet frequently for movies, records, discussions, skits, and singing.



*Foreign Language Clubs*



*Ward Room Panel*

## WARDROOM PANEL

The Ward Room Panel is one of the newest organizations of our well-filled roster of extra-curricular activities. This small group attempted to bring to the Brigade, as lecturers, those people foremost in the eyes of the public. Most of the speakers were "off the record" when they stepped before the microphone in Smoke Hall; this made their topics of keen interest.

## THE ART CLUB

This year's exhibit of midshipman art, expressed in media ranging from oils, pastels, and tempera to pen-and-ink or pencil sketches, was organized by Art Club President Walter Whitley, Vice-president Harold Erickson, and Secretary Tom Kolstad. Design of the Christmas dinner menu, and illustrations for playbills and intramural sports posters are other services of the club.



*Art Club*





## MATH CLUB

One week they delved into the theory of rocket propulsion, the next week into Einstein's theories, but whatever it was, they didn't use slipsticks. The Math Club's field goes beyond all vulgar expediences and into the stark, clear, intellectual, world of pure reality. It's tough, but it's fascinating and after all, they aren't doing it for a grade.

## MECHANICAL ENGINEERING CLUB

Behind the ME Club's weekly Modern Age movies and lectures lie many less well advertised activities—field trips to naval research facilities and civilian plants, "open shop" in Isherwood on weekends and special classes or projects conducted by several specialty committees. Highlight of the Club's busy year was the role of host to nearby college members of the Student ASME.



*Mechanical Engineering Club*



*Radio Club*

## RADIO CLUB

The collection of former EE students, Navy electronicsmen, and just ordinary hams in the Radio Club comprise a most brilliant group of Skinny savours. In the attic recesses over the Rotunda they discuss, construct, and operate their common mania. This year they installed a new antenna, completed a 1000 watt transmitter, and broadcast free messages for anyone in the Brigade.

## CHESS CLUB

The similarity between naval tactics and a battle of chess spur the Chess Club to a vital interest in their sport. They participate in intercollegiate matches as well as club meets. Checking off this year's successful season, the fourteen man group under President Warren Rothman '51, and Secretary George Barunas '51, won that most valued of contests, the Army meet.



*Chess Club*

## THE MODEL CLUB

The Model Club circulates about the facilities of its Second Wing workshop, which is fully equipped with power and hand tools. The airplane designers use this shop as their club room and repair center between Holland Field operations. The Model Railroaders keep busy improving their entire new track layout in the First Wing.



*Photographic Club*

## PHOTO CLUB

Frank Moxley's Photo Club tried harder this year than ever before to give the Brigade candid coverage. With a newly refurnished lab, several midshipman exhibits, and guest experts as lecturers they did much to build up the prestige of their organization.

## STAMP CLUB

Stamp Club President Earl Dille and Secretary Frank Hiehle occasionally call the Brigade philatelists together for a chance to compare notes, swap stamps, discuss recent issues, and in general keep up interest in the world's most popular hobby. Best season of the year is summer cruise when recent foreign issues are obtainable merely by stepping into the nearest post office.



*Stamp Club*



## 12-50's

The 12-50's were more than three barber shop quartets. They were a group who sang for the love of song. Their close harmony and spirited singing provided pleasure at hops and smokers. Not an official organization, they were one of the groups of midshipmen who banded together to make their hobby an enjoyment for the entire Brigade.



*Marching and Concert Band*



"The best Marching Band in the East" changed complexion to provide a splendid concert band when football season was completed. Their ranks encompassed a truly representative cross section of the Brigade, the five-striper marched next to the Plebe. There was no rank, only a mutual like for stirring band music.

*Foreign Relations Club*





*Naval Academy Christian Association*



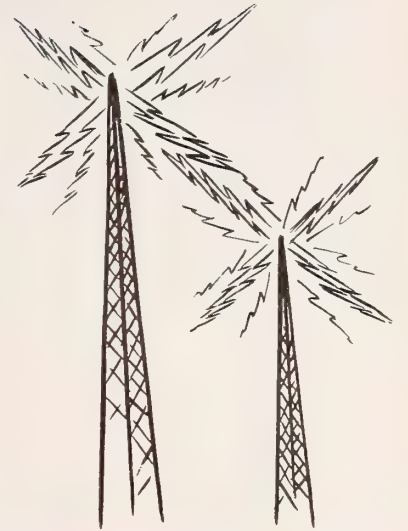
The Brigade's clubs of Faith widen spiritual interests for those who deeply believe, frame the way to fellowship, and bring us timely, pertinent programs each Sunday evening. Our pocket testaments and Smoke Hall magazines come through the NACA. The Newman Club supports the Catholic Choir and its annual Communion breakfast.

**N. A. C. A.**

*Newman Club*

**NEWMAN CLUB**





**WRNV**

WRNV

Busy electricians of the Sound Unit rig all Academy public address systems, pipe music to the Mess Hall and Smoke Hall informals, and tune the television set. Its offspring, Station WRNV, offers a regular radio program schedule to all Bancroft. WRNV is a tribute to the labor and designs of these engineers, and to the announcers, producers, and disc jockeys who work with them.

**SOUND UNIT**



*Sound Unit*



*2/4 stick beat*

*Drum and Bugle Corps Staff*



## Drum and Bugle Corps

Academy F4U's were the Hellcats; a two-four stick beat, staccato bugle notes, ear shattering bells and cymbals, an emblem on the sleeve of their Blue Service; this was the Drum and Bugle Corps. They struck the cadence for meal formations and marched by smartly at the P-Rades. A precise and military corps, they provided an added interest for the many Academy visitors.

## Boat Club

*Wind in the sails*



*Boat Club*



*The Press Box*

## Public Relations

After a year spent pounding pavements and typewriters to report Naval Academy life in sports, extra-curricular activities, and cruise, the Public Relations Committee finally found time for an organization banquet and a Washington, D. C. press tour. All year long they had manned the press boxes, produced weekly radio shows, and boomed the United States Naval Academy in publicity releases. A deserved bit of relaxation was just reward for a job well done.



*N Club Officers*

## N Club

*The Winners*









*Over the colonnades*

*And on this side we find . . .*

# YARD IN THE FALL



*Old schnoz*





*Once around Farragut Field*

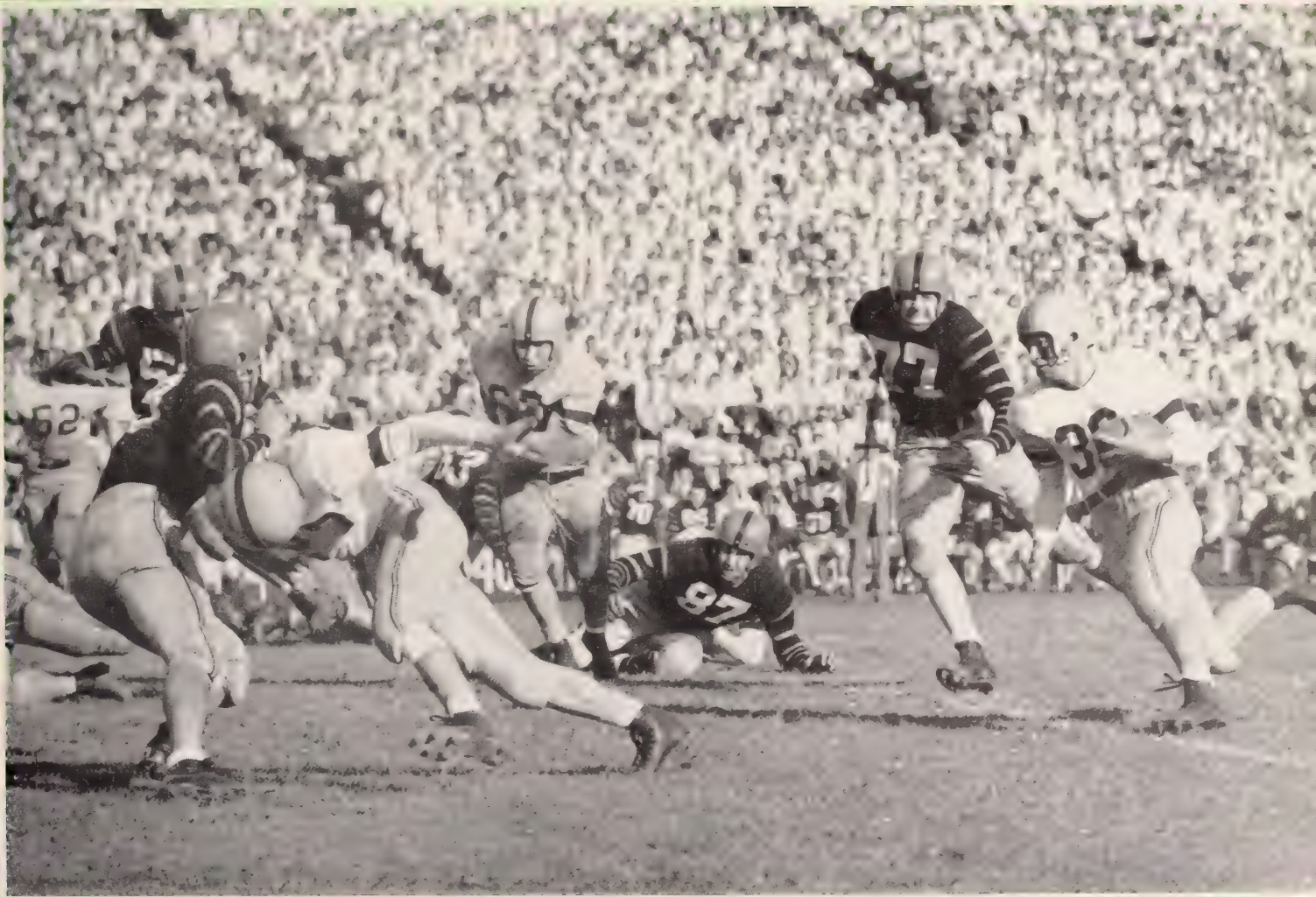
## BRIGADE PARADES

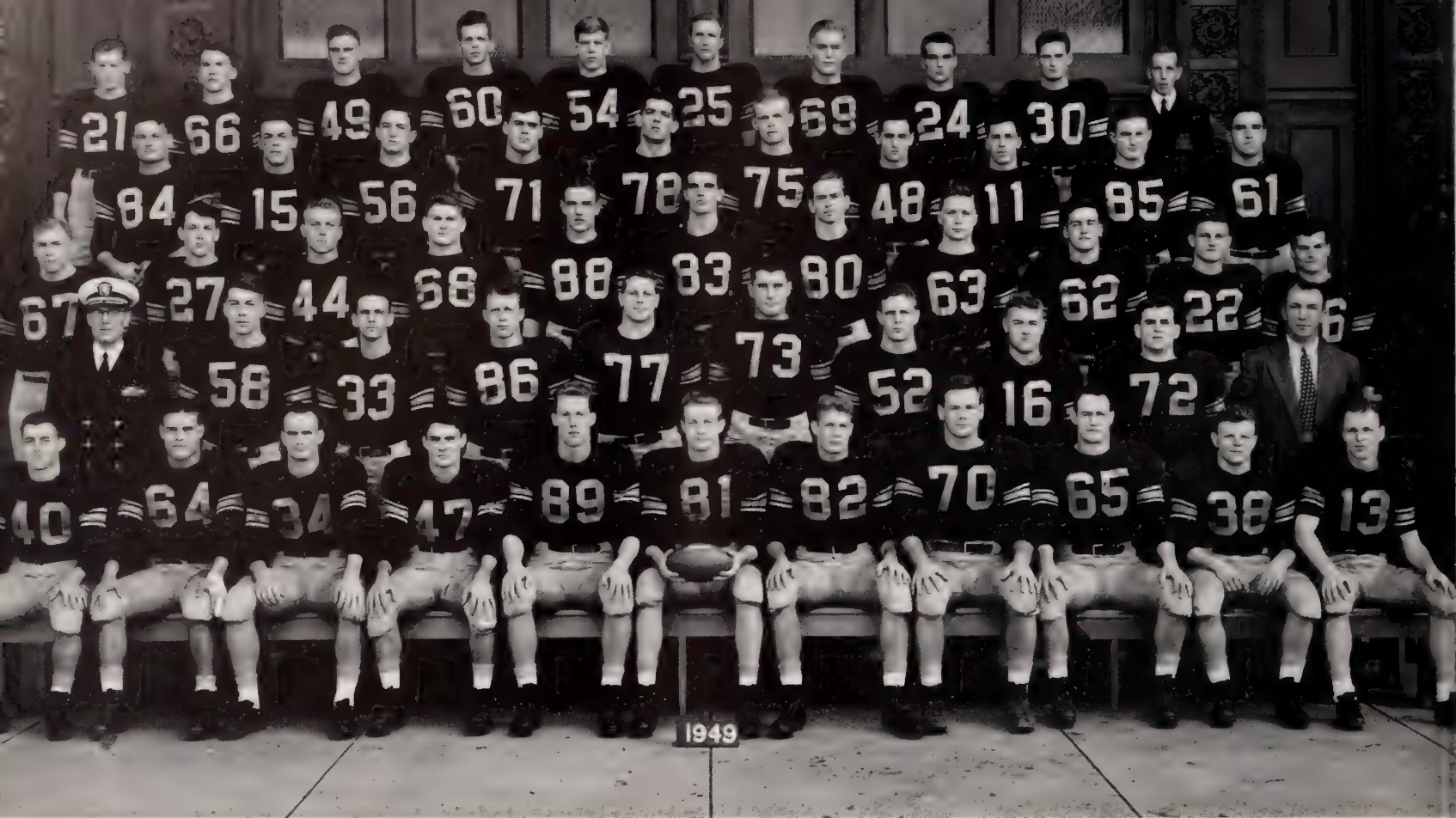
*Noon Meal Formation*



Many were the civilian words of applause for the performance of the Brigade at the weekly dress parades, the June Week parades and special occasions such as our marching in the Inaugural Parade. Few of those who applauded were aware of the other parades they had missed, those twice-a-week drills on the drill field. Here, perhaps, there was less color, but it was replaced with dust and perspiration. Hours were spent beating the corners down to the smooth polish of straight lines and sharp movements. Around and around the field we travelled to accomplish a smart "passing in review." We drilled as battalion, company, platoon and squad units until we were able to put on the show that was expected each Thursday afternoon. White leggins, rifles and white gloves were the seventh period uniform both spring and fall.

# football



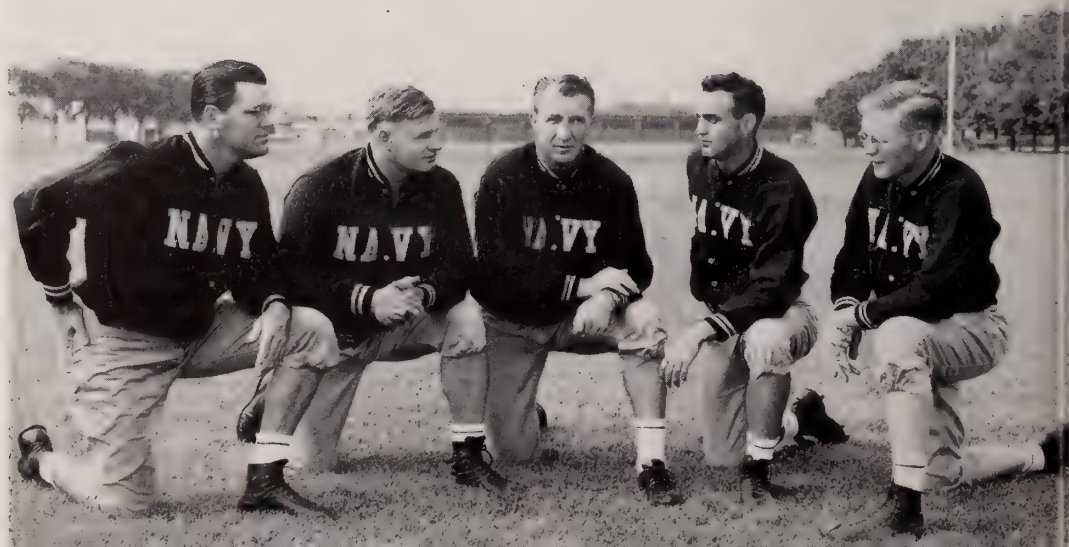


*The 1949 U. S. Naval Academy Varsity Football Squad*

*Mr. George Sauer*



*The Coach and His Assistants*





*Collision Course*

*Captain Phil Ryan*



*Bottoms Up!*



*Southern California:* Portents of things to come were unveiled at L. A.

as the Blue and Gold unleashed a

steady attack which rolled up some 380 yards by Zug

Zastrow's arm and balanced running attack. But Navy learned how a

team which gained 50 yards less could capitalize on

breaks to win 42-20. *Princeton:* We were primed for this game.

Untimely penalties cancelled two scoring threats but Navy left the field at halftime leading 14-7.

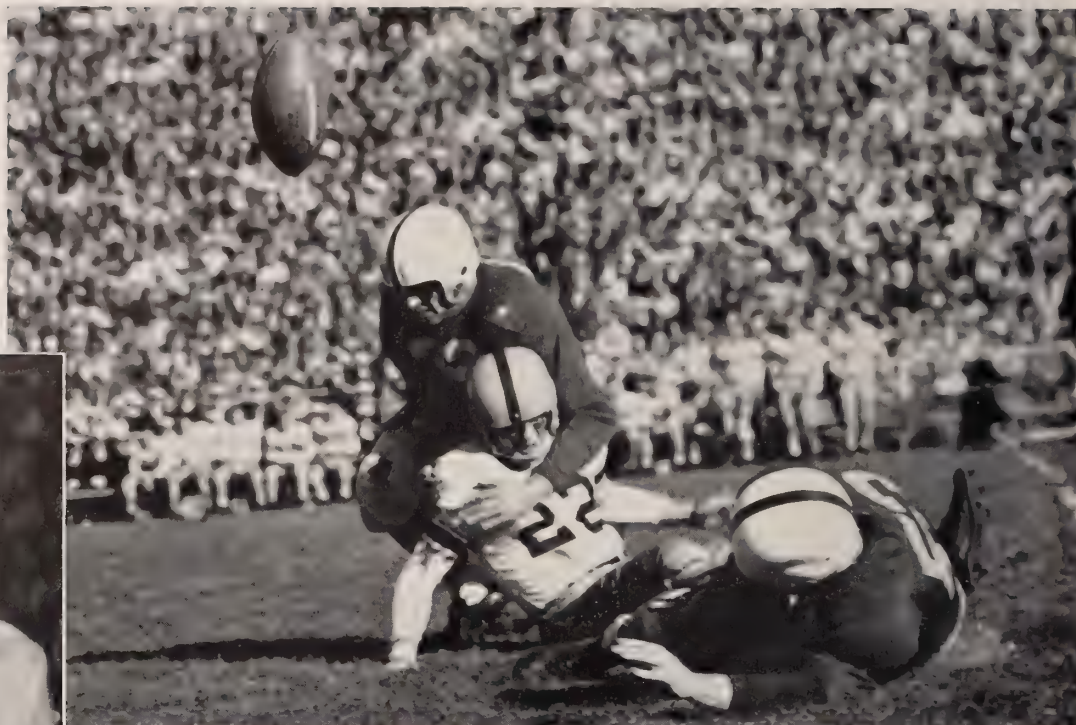
Striking defensive play in the second half plus Hauff and Powers carrying the mail brought the first

victory of the year as the band played "Happy Days Are Here

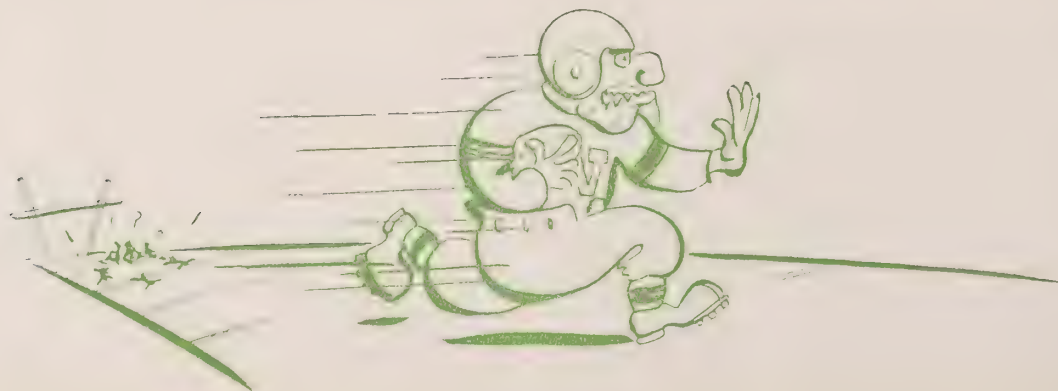
Again." *Duke:* Duke connected for a T.D. in their first four plays



Zug-the arm-Zastrow



It's Duff around End





*"Come to baby"*

but a beautiful fourth down catch by Andresen followed by a pass to Phil Ryan put Navy back in the game. Half-

time, Navy trailed 14-7. An inspired team swung back but was stymied until Willie Wilson snagged one and went over

standing up. A spot pass from Zug to Hauff, lateraled to Powers,

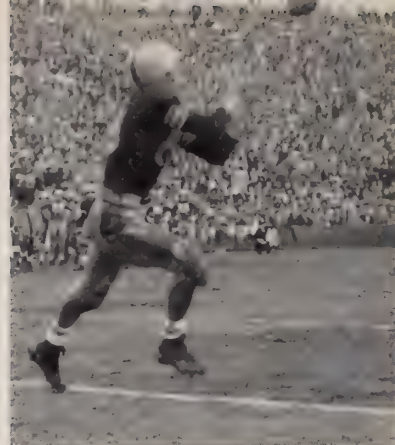
was good for six more. Duke fumbled to bring the final score

to 28-14. *Wisconsin:* Traveling to Madison Navy offered the Badgers three pass

interceptions and two fumbles which they accepted and converted into five touchdowns. Again we won by statistics but not on the scoreboard. *Penn:* Big Blue showed



*Gold braid in the stands*



*Wide Open Spaces*

*Immovable Objects*



*Light feet and sticky fingers*



*They're off*

better next week. Moose Tetrault made some big holes in the Penn line, but the team lacked confidence. Final

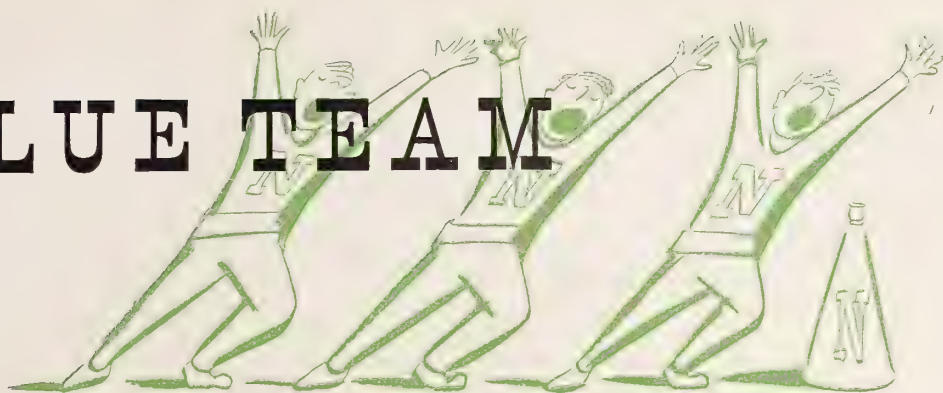
score: Penn 28-Navy 0. *Notre Dame:* In spite of sports writers, three times in the first period, the Irish

found Navy within scoring distance. However,

Notre Dame proved she was tops in the Nation once more. Navy fought all the way but it was Notre Dame 40, Navy 0.



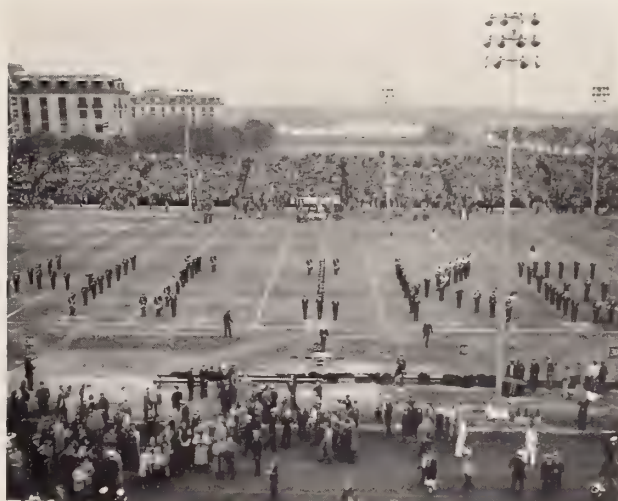
# BIG BLUE TEAM



*Tulane:* Heavily outweighed in every position and outmanned in most, Navy, undaunted, marched its way down the field with the opening kick off to take the lead 7-0. Tulane fought back and pushed ahead 14 to 7. In the last quarter Navy advanced to Tulane's 20. Three plays later Drew's toe tied the game 21-21; three minutes later the game was over. *Columbia:* Having lost by close margins for three seasons, revenge was sweet. The bench was cleared as all 66 Navy players took part in the Lion's rout at Thompson Stadium.

"HI IKE"

*A military grin*



*A goal line stand*

*Just in time*



*We see them off*



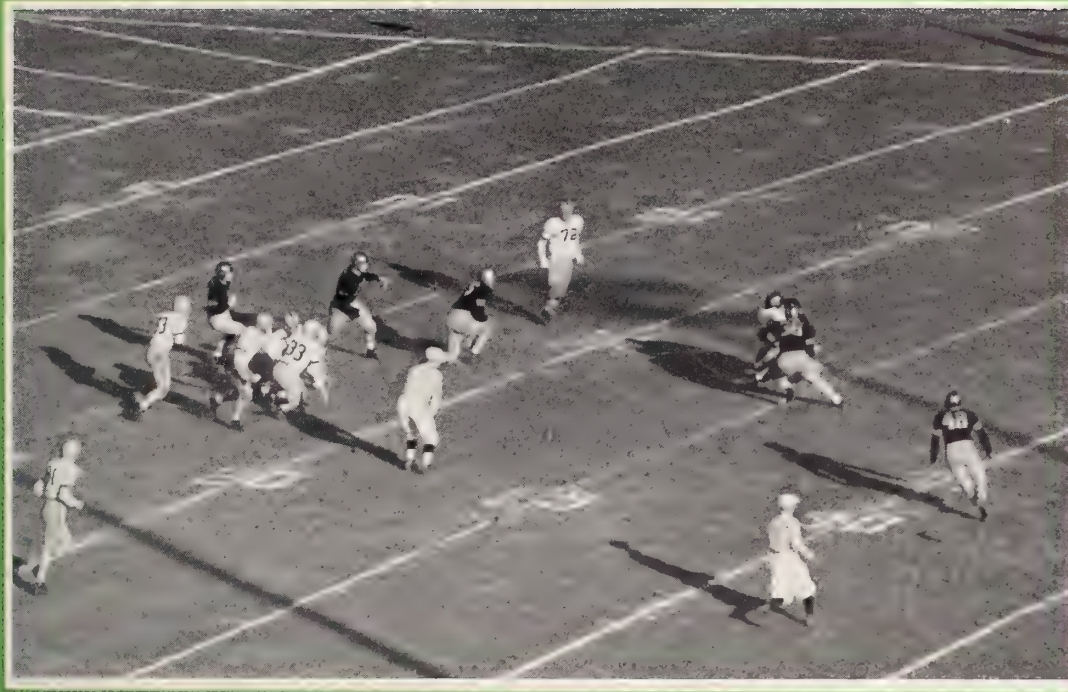
# *Army - Navy*



*The fire burns brightly*



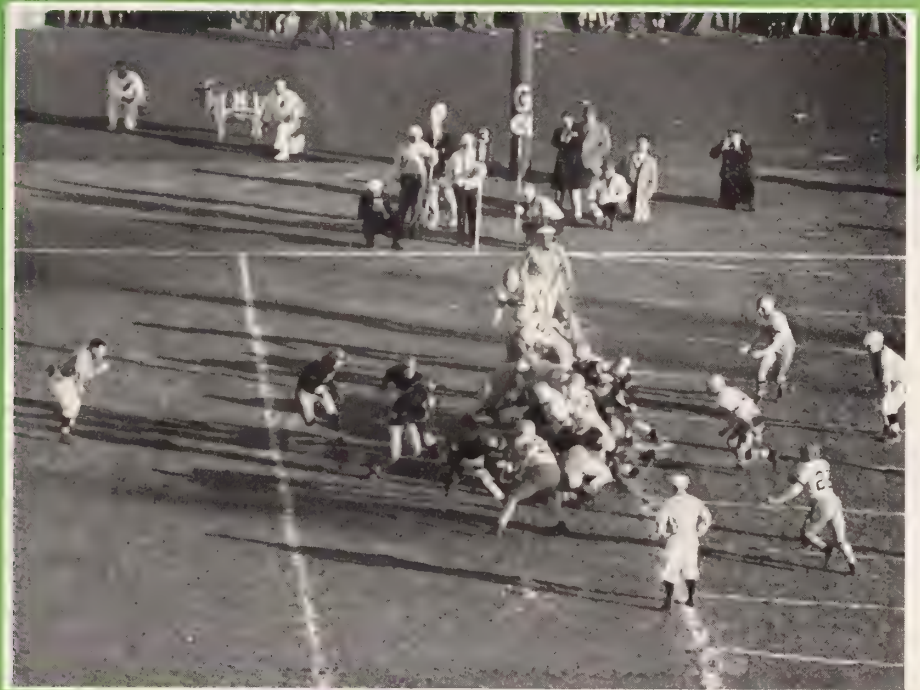
*The Corp of Cadets*



*Good for fourteen yards*



# Game



*Coming through*

At Annapolis the rallies went on all week. The boys even stormed the walls. In Philadelphia we won the

psychological battle of banners and cheers. The spirit in the Brigade was at its zenith. The stands were full of braid; from the Commander-In-Chief down to the Ensigns of the class of 1949. Ole Bill charged up and down the line just waiting to get a chance at the Army mule. The Marching Band played its heart out. Everybody was hoping it would be a "Navy Day", but the Army team lived up to its press notices. It was impossible to stop Galiffa or Stephenson.

A cold, miserable afternoon ended with Navy on the short end of a 38-0 score.



*Captain Dick Bossert*

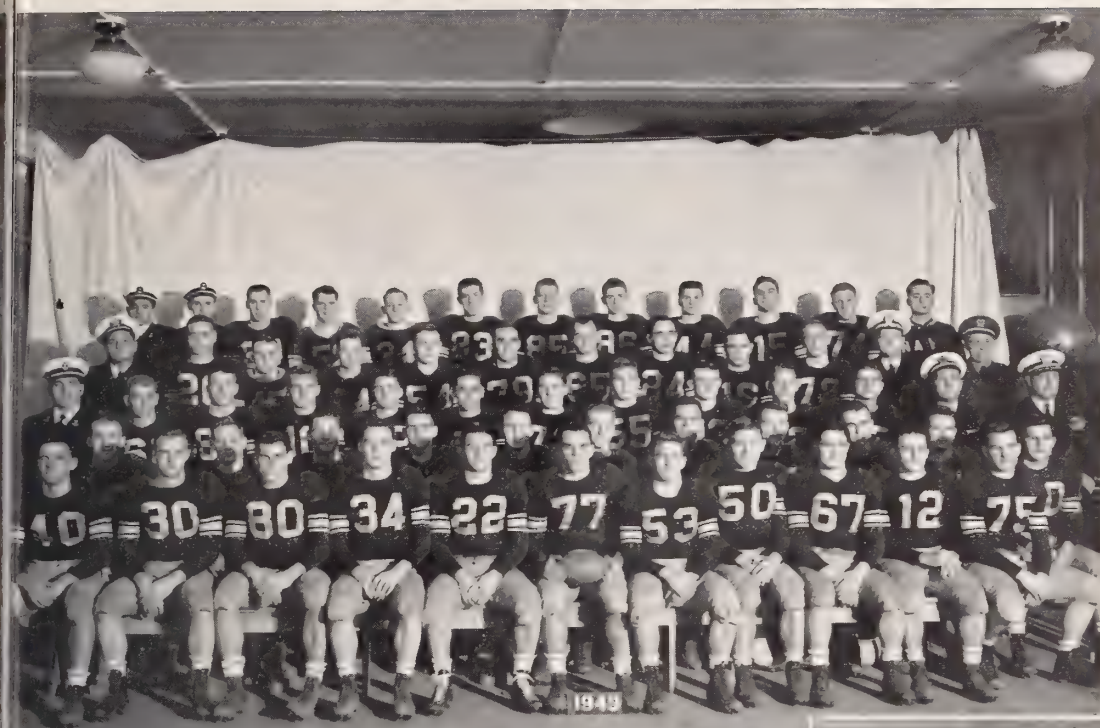


*The Mighty Mite's Backfield*



*The Coaches*

# 150 LB. FOOTBALL



*The U. S. Naval Academy 1949 150 lb. Football Squad*



*A Free Ride*

This year the "Mighty Mites" entered the season with a three year undefeated record

but little else except a hard driving spirit. Penn was lucky,

holding the team to a tie. The game was over with Navy one step away from the winning touchdown. Against Rutgers the "Mites"

lost their only game. A vengeful Rutgers squad, smarting from a defeat the year before, was victorious. The next three games saw Navy "coming up." In the

Villanova contest the team, sparked by the running of Tom Cotten, triumphed

28-14. Cornell went down before the onslaught of Albright, Cotten and Martin. In the

Season's last game, Princeton went down 19-14. Excellent line work by Bossert and

Thomas was a big factor in the team's comeback.



*The U. S. Naval Academy 1949 Junior Varsity Football Squad*

## J. V. FOOTBALL

The Junior Varsity football squad, so ably coached by Frank Foster, came through their season with but one defeat, this taking place on the hot and humid field in Pensacola, Fla. In addition to their own games, the J. V.s, reverently called the "Poolies", ran the plays of opposing colleges to help sharpen up our varsity. Speedsters Saylor and Stein, hard-hitting Kennedy, and quarterback Etchison, with linemen Neander, Brick, Simons and McMahon made a combination hard to beat.

A team ready always, the J. V.s are truly unsung heroes of our sports.

### VARSITY

Navy		
20	Southern Cal	44
28	Princeton	7
28	Duke	14
13	Wisconsin	48
7	Pennsylvania	7
0	Notre Dame	40
21	Tulane	21
34	Columbia	0
0	Army	38

### J V FOOTBALL

Navy		
6	NAS Pensacola	12
16	Penn State JV	6
21	Pennsylvania	13

### J V SOCCER

Navy		
1	U. Maryland	2
4	Gettysburg	2
1	Girard College	3
1	Wesley Jr. College	2
2	Swarthmore JV	0

# SOCCER

Although plagued by frequent injuries, the team emerged from the season with 8 wins and 3 losses. Losing only to Princeton, Penn State, and Harvard, Navy took third in the Ivy League race. By their outstanding playing in all of the games, Danny Masias, Red McLernan, and Willie Craven were placed on the All-Southern First Team. In the Army game, Morgan stopped the Army shots, Masias and Ruos broke up plays, the halfbacks and line pounded at the Army goal, but the game was decided finally by Tom Boyce's penalty kick midway in the third quarter. Final score, Navy 1-Army 0.

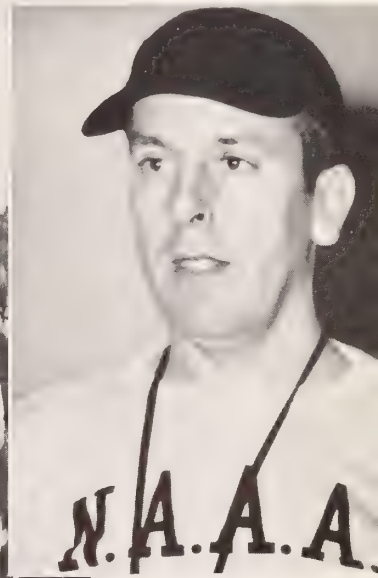


*Heads Up*

*The U. S. Naval Academy 1949 Soccer Squad*



*Fancy Footwork*



*Coach Warner*

# CROSS COUNTRY



*Coach Thompson*



*It's Buddy Marsh by a nose*

The C C Team started the season with a bright outlook as it ran away from Quantico in a practice meet and then walloped Duke.

However, the smooth path ahead suddenly turned into a rocky trail as a quick succession of injuries riddled the squad and left a game but battered crew. Thus although the opposing team always knew they'd been in a meet, the runners were unable to gain the points which totaled victory.

*"OBBIE"*



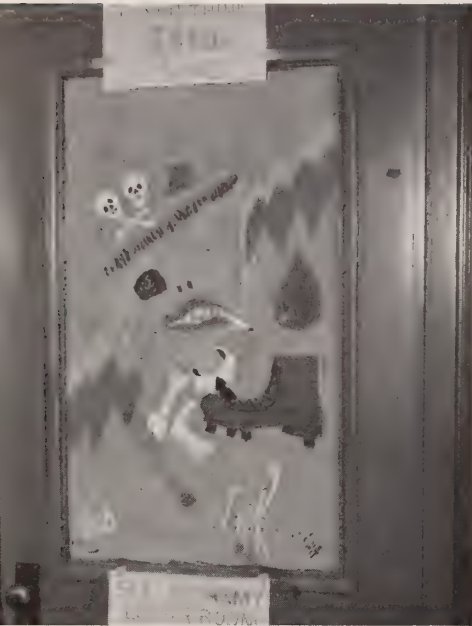


# THE "SPECS"

Whether it was the sports spectacle of the year, ARMY vs. NAVY, or the Plebes vs. Bullis game, our teams found loyal fans packing the stands. When we formed in the park in Baltimore, they lined the streets. They cheered when we marched on the field. If we won, they shouted; if we lost, they waited for the next weekend. A vote of thanks to the fans who supported our teams and gave them the spirit when they needed it.



*War Paint*  
*Snow, a strange sight*  
*Ten days coming up*



*Empty Seats*

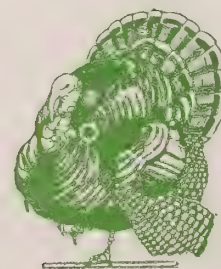


*After the Hop*

# *Thanksgiving*

# *Time*

Fall meant Thanksgiving, Beat Army, and Christmas leave. It meant we finally had our teeth firmly into another year. We marched to class kicking the fallen leaves and watching the squirrels. On Saturdays we sang as we marched. The yard was starting to lose its green color. Chilly winds brought out the reefers and rain gear. Maryland winter set in. Snow fell and the Beat Army Campaign was upon us. One week of festivities and then time for Christmas leave plans. The Academic year wasn't half over before a new calendar year was upon us.





*Winterset!*

*Snow was a seldom occurrence*



*Getting together*



A Maryland winter meant more than snow. It meant the dark ages, exams and a full radiator squad. The lines in steorage became longer and No. 2 gate did less business. It was possible to hibernate from January to April. It took a month to recover from leave and then it was time to start hunting June week houses. Weekends were a blessing and to window closers a gift.

*Well Beaten Paths*





# STRIPERS

second set



Mid'n. Capt. C. Dobony; Mid'n. Cmdr. D. C. Miller; Mid'n. LtCdr. V. R. Hancock; Mid'n. Lt. R. T. Radcliffe; Mid'n. Lt. R. M. Gray, Jr.; Mid'n. Lt. J. M. Arnold; C.P.O. J. H. Kibbey, II; C.P.O. J. R. Bowers.

BRIGADE STAFF



First  
Regimental  
Staff



Mid'n. Cmdr. H. D. Arnold; Mid'n. LtCdr. R. N. Andresen; Mid'n. Lt. R. W. Martin; Mid'n. Lt. (jg) W. L. Berger; Mid'n. Ens. J. H. Billings; C.P.O. J. N. Morrissey; C.P.O. W. B. Droge.

## Regiments Attention!

Mid'n. Cmdr. D. G. Fraasa; Mid'n. LtCdr. O. J. Mancini, Jr.; Mid'n. Lt. J. J. Pausner, Jr.; Mid'n. Lt. (jg) T. E. Jenike; Mid'n. Ens. R. Whitelaw; C.P.O. B. F. Knapp; C.P.O. T.C. McGrath, Jr.

Second  
Regimental  
Staff



*1st Company*



*2nd Company*



*3rd Company*



*4th Company*



*5th Company*



*6th Company*

# *1st Battalion*

*First Battalion Staff*







*Second Battalion Staff*

## *2nd Battalion*



*7th Company*

*8th Company*

*9th Company*

*10th Company*

*11th Company*

*12th Company*

*13th Company*



*14th Company*



*15th Company*



*16th Company*

*17th Company*

*18th Company*

# *3rd Battalion*

*Third Battalion Staff*





*Fourth Battalion Staff*

*4th Battalion*



*19th Company*

*20th Company*

*21st Company*

*22nd Company*

*23rd Company*

*24th Company*

*25th Company*



*26th Company*



*27th Company*



*28th Company*



*29th Company*



*30th Company*

# *5th Battalion*

*Fifth Battalion Staff*





*Sixth Battalion Staff*

*6th Battalion*



*31st Company*

*32nd Company*

*33rd Company*

*34th Company*

*35th Company*

*36th Company*



In the opening game against Penn Military College, Bill Wilson led the Blue and Gold to a 61-35 victory. Harvard bowed next, 70-68, Navy's ace

playmaker, Captain Dave Mullaney shoving 24 points for a single game scoring record. Virginia, then Maryland fell before the pace of

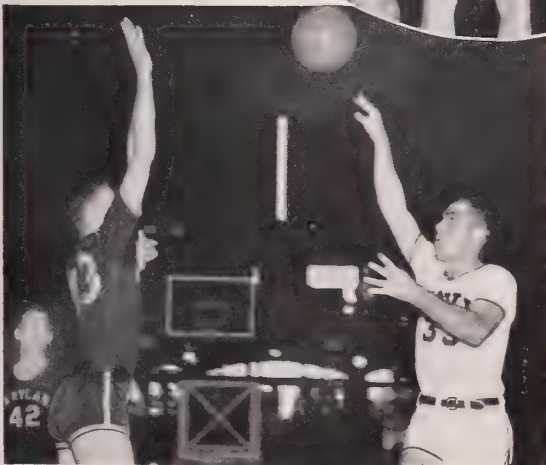
Joe Fitzpatrick and Pat Corrigan and were trampled by Wilson and Mullaney. Manager Martin had his first defeat when St. Louis won the Cotton Bowl tournament at Dallas. Back Home, Navy rolled VMI, 76-26, and

Johns Hopkins 54-40. Then we were trampled a little ourselves by Yale and

Princeton. Catholic U., Penn State, Gettysburg, Brown and Rutgers fell, but Notre Dame and Army shaded our season closing.

Wins, 14; Losses, 7.

*Reaching high*



*Interception*

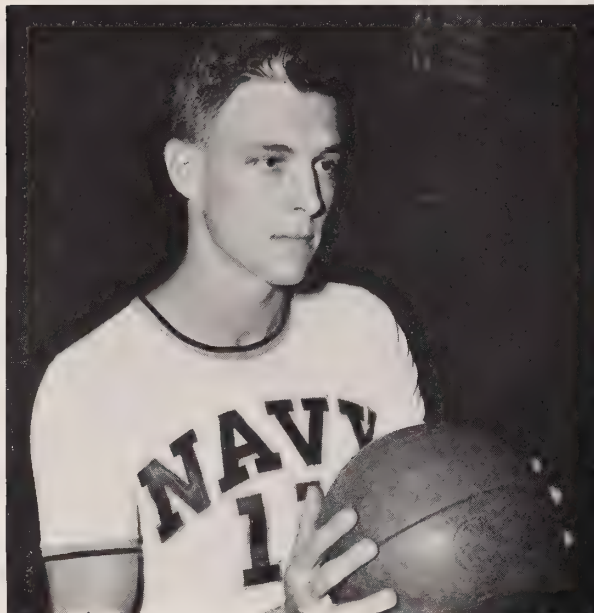
# BASKETBALL

Basketball was more than an ordinary sport. The Wednesday afternoon games broke the rigors of winter and the Dark Ages when they needed breaking the most. We dropped the books off in our rooms after last period and headed for Dahlgren Hall. The opponents were always the best and the playing spirited. Even when we were home on leave we checked the local paper to see how the Navy five was making out in the Cotton Bowl.

*Coach Carnavale*

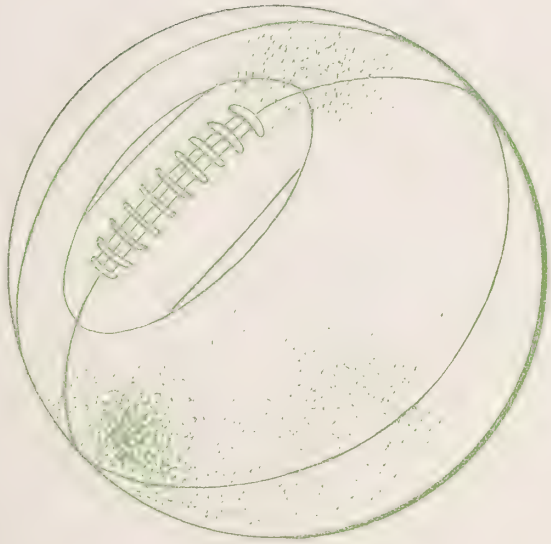


*Captain Dave Mullaney*



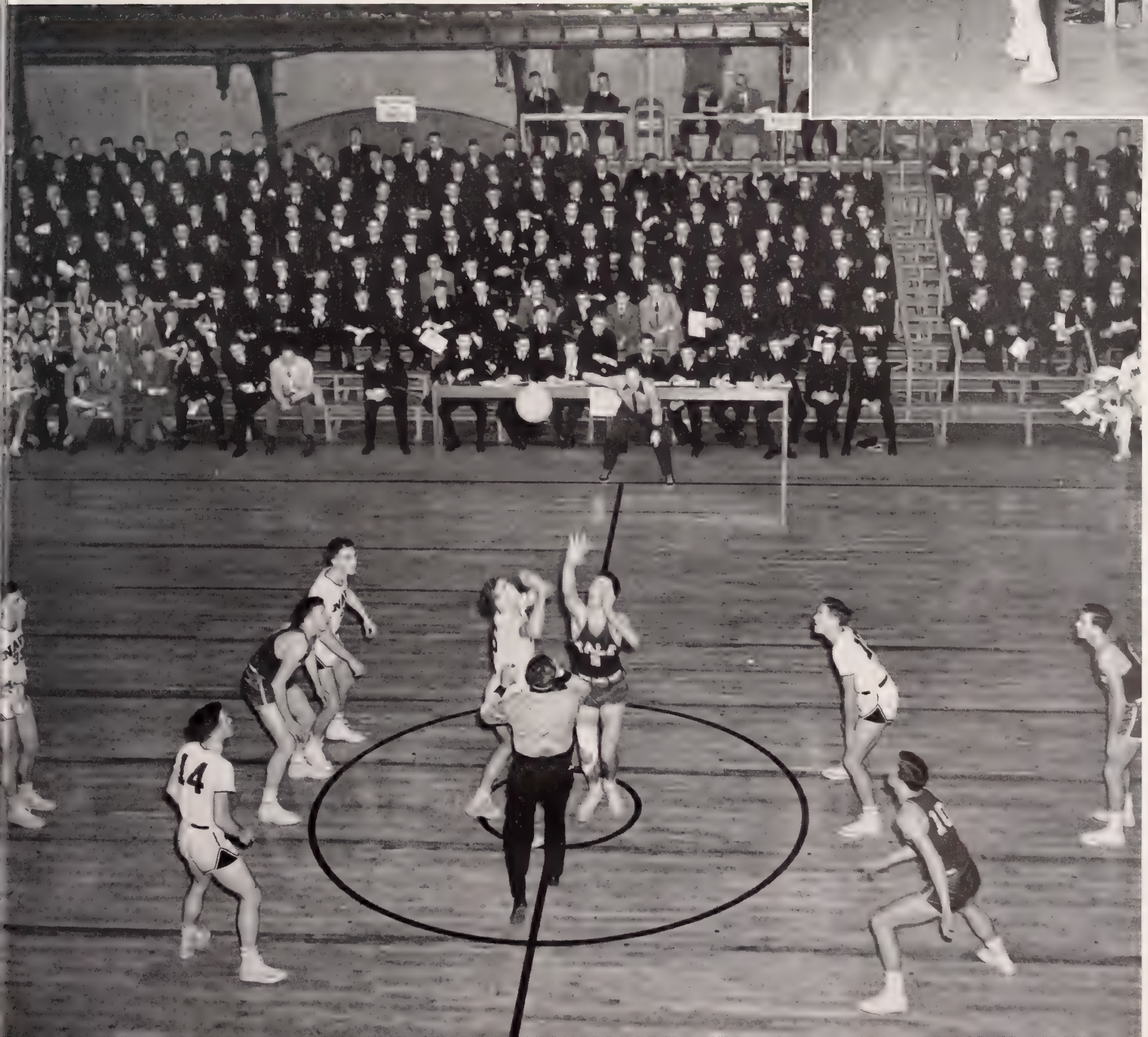
*The 1949-1950 United States Naval Academy Basketball Travelling Squad*





*What goes up is gotta come down*

*Crisis*

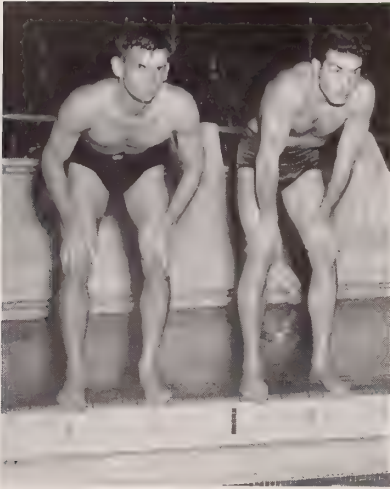


# SWIMMING

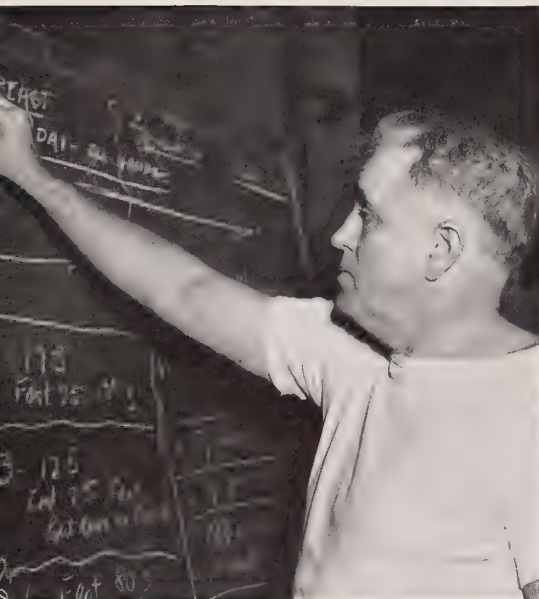
The varsity swimming team saved itself from a completely disastrous season by severely swamping

Columbia 62-13 in the closing meet of the season. Individual performances were very good, but lack of distributed material precluded a successful team season. Although five lettermen are graduating, strong plebe material should make us beat Army next year.

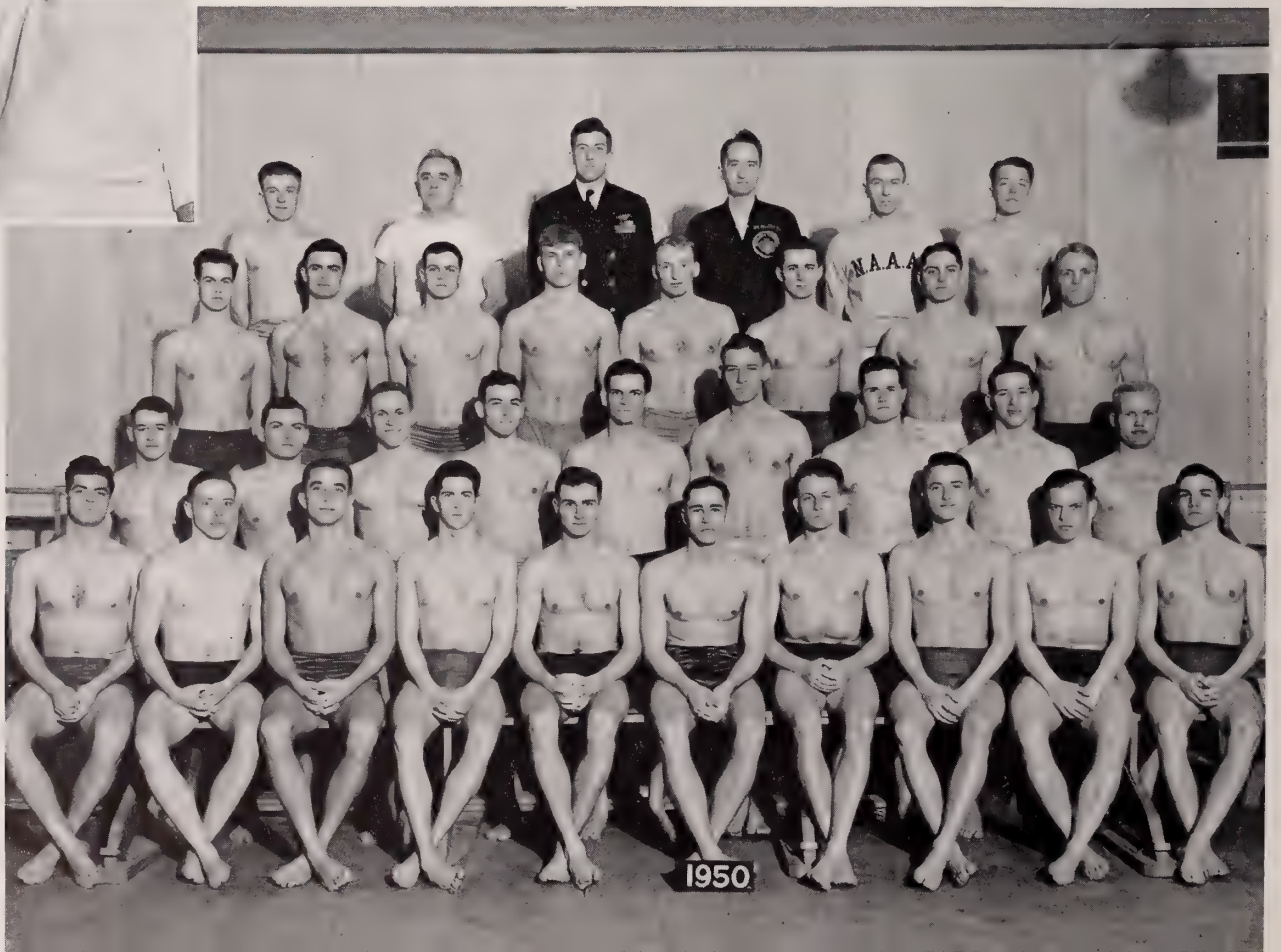
*Poised*



*Taking-Off*



*Coach Ortland*



*The 1950 United States  
Naval Academy  
Swimming Team*

# FENCING

This year's eastern meet provided the closest contest in many years. The Epee Team and Foil Teams tied NYU to bring back for one half year the Grasson Trophy and "Iron Man" and the Sabre Team lost by only one point. In individual honors the Stuarts came through as Tom won the Epee Championship and Jerry took second place in Foil.

*The United States Naval Academy Varsity Fencing Team*



*Could I touch you for five, pal?*



*"and in this parry . . ."*



*Yab! you missed!*

# GYM

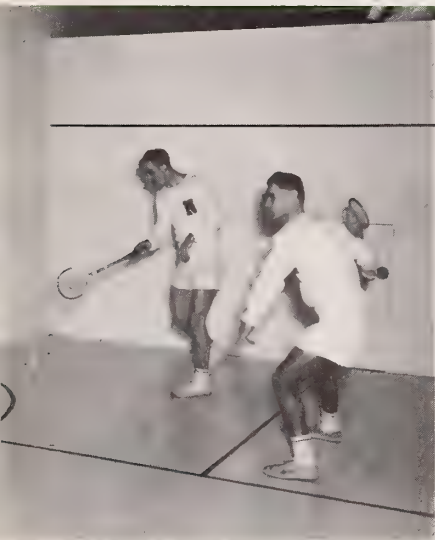
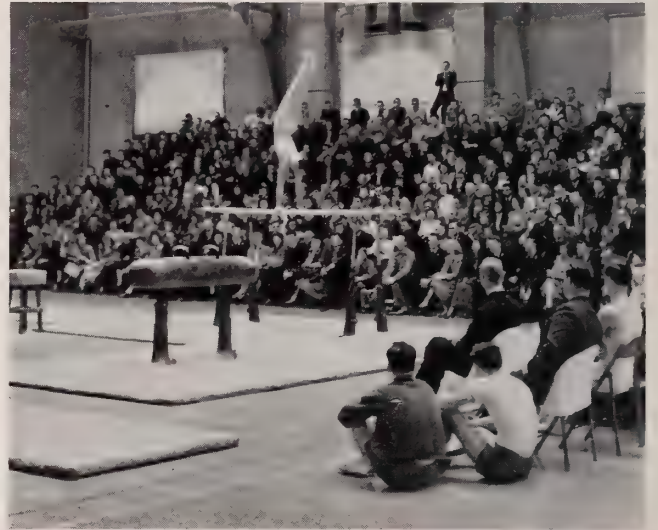
Navy had a four won—three lost season.

Starting out strongly against Westchester, Lock Haven, and Delaware, we also defeated Penn State in league competition. This year's Army meet was a thriller, as anyone who was there can tell you. Although the team and crowd were pulling till the end, Army tumbled to a victory. Final Score—Army 52, Navy 44.



*The 1950 United States Naval Academy Gym Team*

*Bottom Up*



*A big squish on the Squash team*



*The 1950 United States Naval Academy Squash Team*

Navy's youngest sport, Varsity Squash, had a rough year.

No exception to the Navy adage, "Play the best teams," the squash team took on Yale, Princeton, Harvard and Army. These teams ranked first, second, third and sixth respectively in eastern intercollegiate teams. Their only win being one over Pennsylvania, the team showed the Brigade it had plenty of spirit.

# SQUASH

# WRESTLING

*The United States Naval Academy Varsity Wrestling Team*



*Team Captain Smitty shows us how*



*Inches to go!*

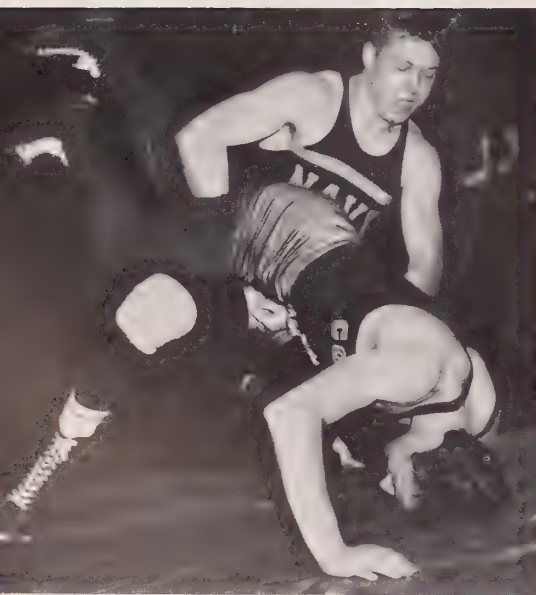
This year the Navy Varsity won four, from Columbia, Penn, Yale, and Rutgers, but dropped three, to Lehigh, Michigan and Penn State. In the Eastern Intercollegiate tournament, Navy placed sixth, ahead of Army, and Captain Wayne Smith captured 136 pounds Eastern title. Wrestling their last year were Smith, "Jake" Reid and Ed Hotz.

# WRESTLING Continued

*Practical Instruction*

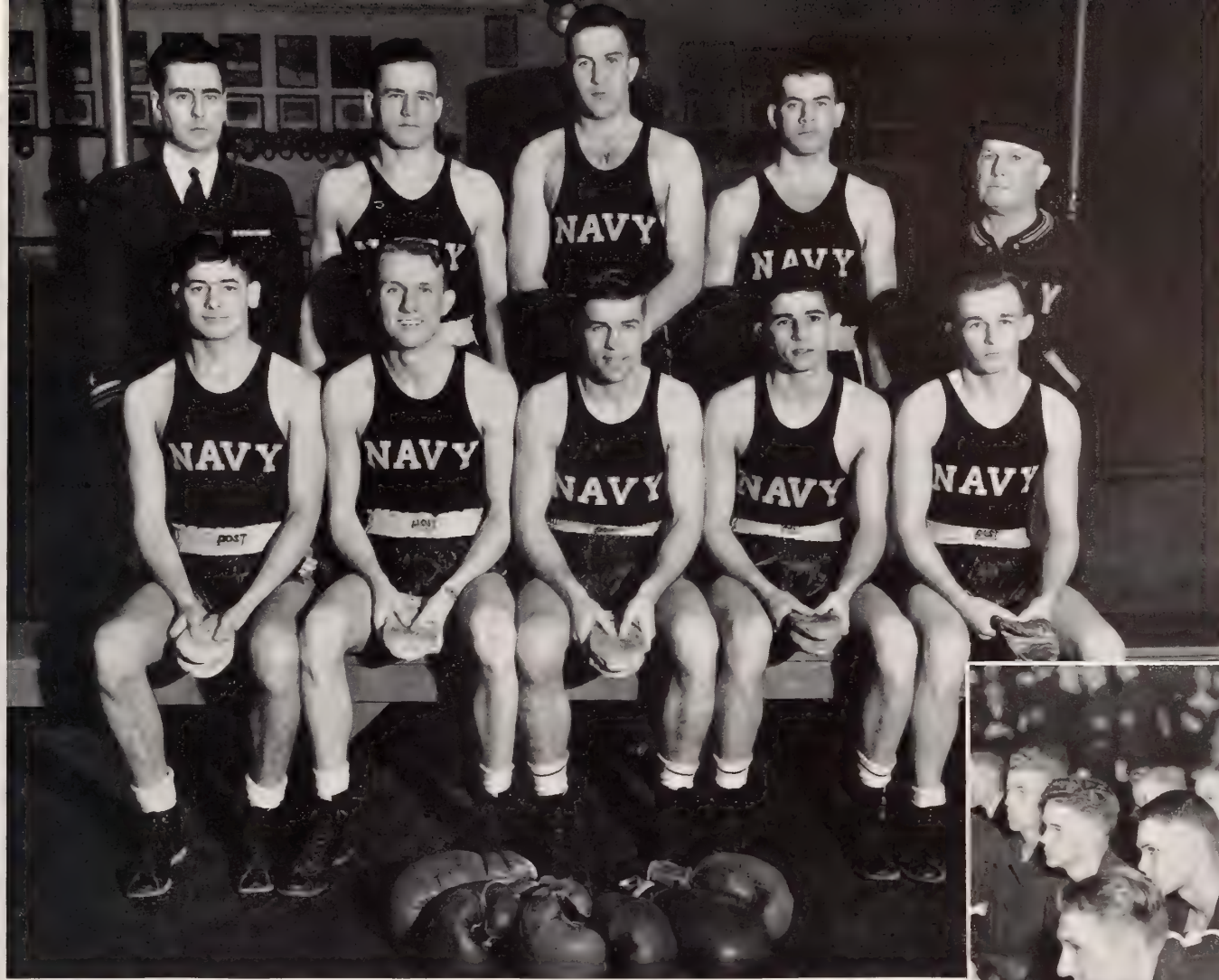


*Nose First*



*A conference, coach and Captain*





*The United States Naval Academy Varsity Boxing Team*



*Interest??*



*Oooooooooo!*



*Thank you, Sir.*

# BOXING

In the words of Spike Webb, the United States Naval Academy's noted boxing coach, "The Brigade boxing championships this year were the best ever." The preliminary rounds provided their share of fistic thrills, but it was in the championship matches that excitement and interest reached its peak. Gene Tunney was the honorary judge for the finals and gave the champs their prizes.



*Ready on the right . . .*



*The 1950 United States Naval Academy Rifle Team*

## RIFLE

The 1950 rifle team finished the season as the highest scoring team in Academy history. The season record was seven wins, two losses in shoulder-to-shoulder dual collegiate competition, and seventeen wins, one loss, in postal matches.

Consistently outstanding were John Niese, team captain, and Ray Engle. Other high scorers were T. Robinson, E. Woolwine, C. Gillespie, B. Monroe, G. Engquist, and D. Lyons.

## PISTOL

Captain Evans, Bill Thompson, Larry Stapp, Dick Martin, Wiley Greer, Bill McCreedy, Al Cameron, Don Long, Lee Welsh and Chuck Gurney brought the Navy Pistol Team to the end of a full season.

Losing only to the Quantico Marines, the BuOrd team, and on a bad day, Army, the team slashed Princeton, Kings Point and Coast Guard, and also won all of its postal matches.



*The 1950 United States Naval Academy Pistol Team*

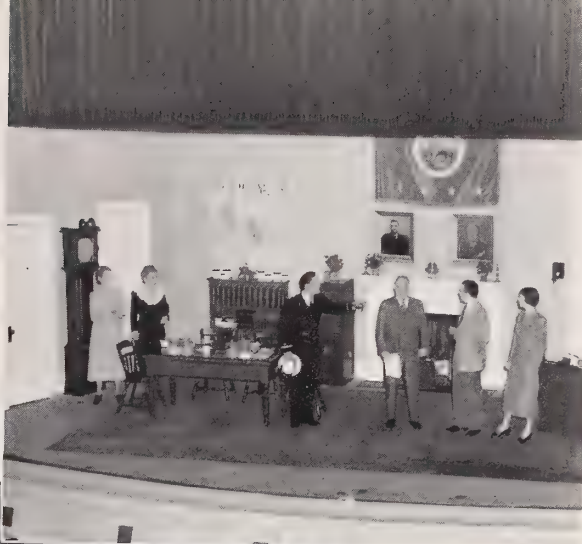
*Squeeze it off . . .*





*Why, Uncle Robert!!*

*Two Blind Mice* was the usual hit. The officers and civilian employees of the Yard offered their talents and energies willingly to bring a little light into the Dark Ages. The Plebes were allowed to drag to this comedy of Washington Bureaucracy.



NAVY RELIEF SHOW



*... and you give Conga lessons?*

*The Air Force moves in for the kill*





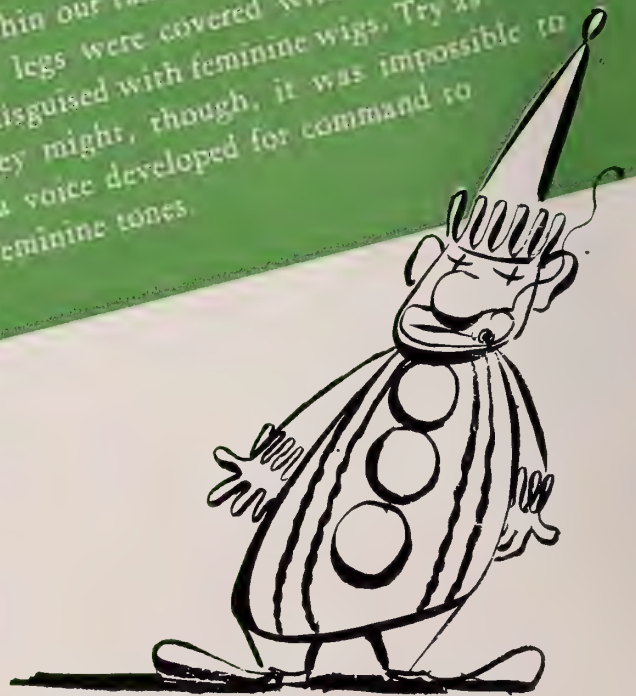
*The play's the thing*



*He's a she*

# Masqueraders

The Masqueraders were the Thespians of the Academy. Annually they donned the wig and make-up to provide the Brigade with two hours of laughs. From within our ranks they found actors to fill the roles. Hairy legs were covered with sheer nylon, crew cuts were disguised with feminine wigs. Try as they might, though, it was impossible to change a voice developed for command to one of softer feminine tones.



*War paint, Ugh!*



*Sage advice*



There was more to the production of the *Parlor Story* than was presented to the audience from the stage. There were hundreds of hours spent designing scenery, changing script, arranging lighting and developing make-up. The Masqueraders was a large group that existed to present only one annual production. The work of months was presented to the audience in a few hours.



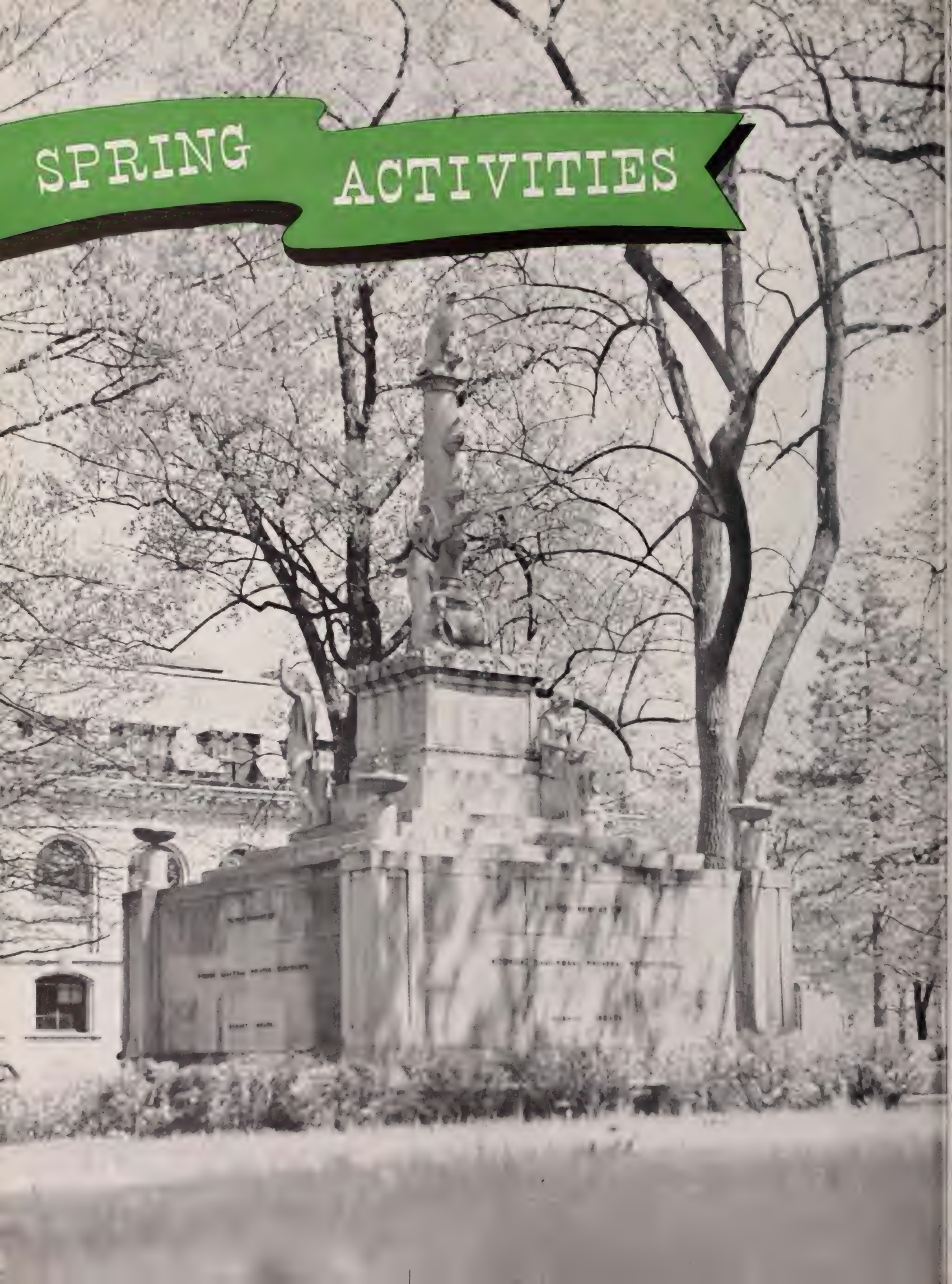
*A careful search*



*A terrific transformation*

SPRING

ACTIVITIES



# Ship Wreck Hop

*A crowded floor*



*A break at the television set*



The Ship Wreck Hop was *the* dance.

Imagine Smoke Hall not

in uniform. The dance gave

us a chance to get even with any

uniform inhibitions we

had. The costumes were fantastic,

but the night was grand . . .



*A pool shark*

*A couple of laundry bags*



*A strange receiving line*

The number of days until graduation was now less than a hundred. It became authorized to keep items of graduation outfits in your room. We spent half our time trying on the uniforms bit by bit as they arrived. It took many trips into town to find the best bargains. Academics and routine continued but the minds of the Class of 1950 were wandering to greener fields.



*Er . . . Ubb . . . Ab . . .*

## *The end approaches*

*Just feel that material*





*Breathe deeply*

Final physicals were a definite sign that graduation was just around the corner. This last check by the Medical Department meant a lot of things. It meant that some of us would not be able to select the aviation careers that we desired; it destined some of us for the Supply Corps; it sent some of us to purchase Marine uniforms. Four years of study had its effect on the vision of many. There were many more pairs of glasses evident than there had been when we entered four years before. This final examination was the deciding factor. If we qualified, we could have our choice. If we didn't, it meant that plans would have to be changed.

# *Final Physical*



*Supply Corps?*

*Lines, LINES, Always Lines!*





*The numbers game*

## *Ship Aweigh*

WRNV conducted its own "cold war" by holding a suspense filled day of number drawing. There was little studying done and it seemed impossible to draw anyone away from the radio. Roger Freeman drew the lucky number "1" and the station continued from there. The preference number drawing was followed by the choice of ships. The lucky boys got what they wanted and the rest resigned themselves to China duty.

## *Drawing lots*

*Look who gets the Mo!*







*Bancroft at Night*

*Gab session*



*There it is*

*Just  
About  
Over*



*Wishful thinking*



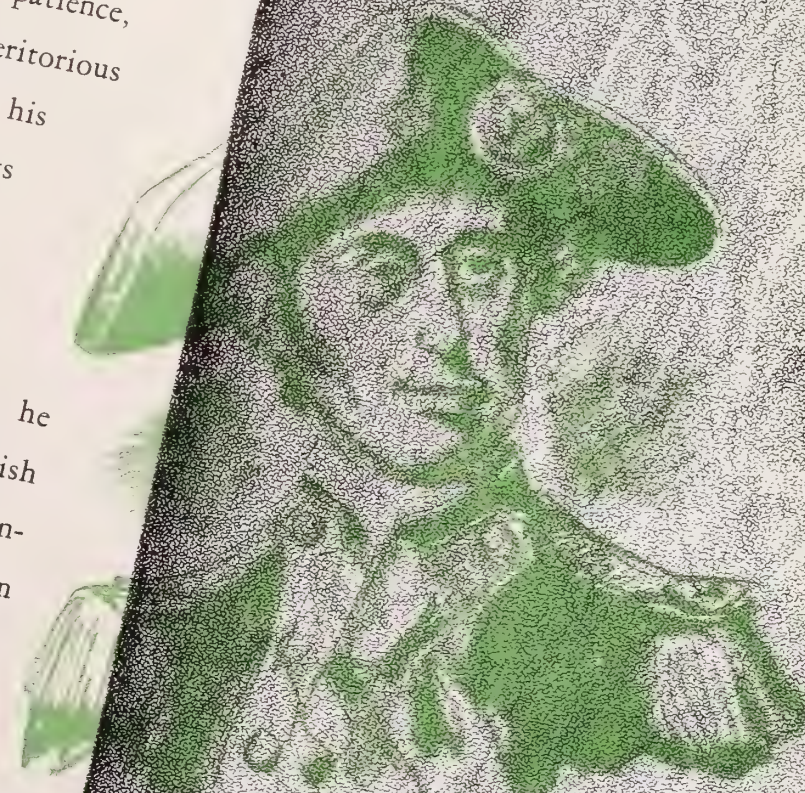


## QUALIFICATIONS of the NAVAL OFFICER

**I**T is by no means enough that an officer of the Navy should be a capable mariner. He must be that, of course, but also a great deal more. He should be as well a gentleman of liberal education, refined manners, punctilious courtesy, and the nicest sense of personal honour.

He should be the soul of tact, patience, justice, firmness, and charity. No meritorious act of a subordinate should escape his attention or be left to pass without its reward, even if the reward is only a word of approval. Conversely, he should not be blind to a single fault in any subordinate, though, at the same time, he should be quick and unfailing to distinguish error from malice, thoughtlessness from incompetency, and well meant shortcoming from heedless or stupid blunder.

—JOHN PAUL JONES



# LINE, REQUESTED AVIATION TRAINING



Albright, Donald S., Jr.	Farrell, John B.	Kelly, William P., Jr.	Radcliffe, Roderick T.
Andresen, Ronald N.	Featherston, Frank H.	Kempf, Cecil J.	Reagan, John H.
Angleman, Cornell C.	Flory, Harry R., Jr.	Kibbey, Joseph H., II	Ricci, William J.
Armstrong, Neil A.	Foley, Sylvester R., Jr.	Kichl, William A.	Robbins, Donald K.
Arnold, Henry D.	Forbes, Donald K.	King, Robert M.	Robertson, Charles G., Jr.
Arnold, Julian M.	Fox, George A., Jr.	Kivlen, Alexander L.	Robinson, James A.
Babcock, Robert E.	Fox, Richard T.	Klingensmith, Joseph F.	Rogers, Thomas S., Jr.
Bagley, Ralph F.	Fraasa, Donald G.	Knox, Edward P.	Ross, Thomas H.
Barnette, Curtis L.	Frazier, Montgomery L.	Kost, John D., Jr.	Roth, Franklin H.
Beck, Frederic E., Jr.	French, Robert D.	Kramer, Robert P.	Rowe, Bruce W.
Bossert, Richard M.	Fritz, William W.	Krohn, Stanley W.	Royal, Lee R.
Boyd, David S.	Froisio, Robert C.	Kuhlman, Donald A.	Ryan, Philip J.
Boylan, Bernard R.	Frudden, Mark P.	Lasley, William W.	Satre, Robert S.
Brady, Gene P.	Galloway, Charles R., Jr.	LeDew, Thomas A.	Sattler, Donald C.
Branson, John J., Jr.	Gardiner, Thomas M., III	Lisanby, James W.	Sax, Joe
Brick, John H.	Gedney, Kendall C.	Little, James G.	Schultz, Jilton J., Jr.
Brown, Bonner B., Jr.	Goodspeed, Richard E.	Lockwood, Harold R.	Scribner, Henry I., Jr.
Burt, Alexander R., Jr.	Gray, Rockwell M., Jr.	Loftis, George R.	Seeley, George H.
Callahan, Andrew J., Jr.	Greene, Leonard B.	Long, Donald C.	Seipp, Russell M.
Cariker, Jess L., Jr.	Greenwood, Charles L.	Mandeville, Robert C., Jr.	Shartel, Howard A.
Carr, William K.	Greer, Wiley W.	Martin, Richard W.	Siegmeister, Robert
Carter, Frank R.	Grier, Joseph L., Jr.	Martin, William K.	Skelton, Homer R.
Cavanaugh, John P.	Griffin, Ellegood V., Jr.	Mathews, John H.	Skinner, Clifford A.
Church, Clifford E., Jr.	Grimm, William F.	Matson, Willis A., II	Smith, Edgar M., Jr.
Clarke, Walter L., Jr.	Groover, Morgan K., Jr.	McFall, Albert D.	Smith, Leon W.
Coleman, Gerard G.	Grosvenor, Alexander G. B.	McGrath, Thomas C., Jr.	Smith, Philip W.
Colleary, John E., Jr.	Grunwald, Edward A.	McNally, John J.	Smith, Robert Elbridge
Conatore, George E.	Hain, Gilbert N.	Meek, Donald B.	Snyder, Roy D., Jr.
Condit, Maurice J.	Hancock, Virgil R.	Miller, Richard A.	Snyder, Richard E.
Congdon, Walter R.	Hardy, Martin E.	Miller, Thomas G.	Stapp, Aron L.
Conlon, Charles M., Jr.	Harris, Robert Dale	Mills, Beverly T.	Stull, Donald
Coughlin, John T.	Harris, Robert D., Jr.	Minnis, Marion L., Jr.	Suraci, Anthony F.
Cramblet, Frank	Hart, Silas C., Jr.	Moberly, Richard O., Jr.	Thom, Norman R.
Cunningham, Russell P., Jr.	Hawkins, Larry L.	Moore, Thomas L.	Thompson, Theodore O.
Davis, Allen B.	Hays, Ronald J.	Myer, George W.	Thompson, William B., Jr.
Davis, Robert L.	Hayward, Houston C.	Nall, Delbert L.	Thurston, Dick W.
Denmark, George T.	Heerwagen, David D.	Nelson, George G.	Trotter, Robert J.
Dille, Earl K.	Henning, John C., III	Neustel, Arthur D.	Van Kleeck, Justin L.
Doak, Samuel L.	Herring, Harold G.	Noble, James K., Jr.	Vytlacil, Nicholas, Jr.
Doan, Richard C.	Hiatt, Henry G., Jr.	Oberholtzer, James P.	Waller, Alexander E., Jr.
Dobony, Charles	Highberg, Roy W.	O'Connor, Francis E., Jr.	Weymouth, Burton R.
Dollinger, Richard E.	Hoffman, Robert D.	O'Neill, Thomas F., Jr.	White, Robert J.
Dombrowski, William F.	Hopkins, William H. P.	Parode, Harlan D.	Whitehead, Richard T.
Drake, Richard F.	Howard, Joseph B.	Pausner, Joseph J., Jr.	Whittle, William B.
Duggan, Frederick F., Jr.	Hudson, James A.	Portnoy, Howard R.	Wilkins, James R., Jr.
Eagye, Thomas R., II	Huff, Mahlon S.	Powel, Samuel F., III	Willard, Daniel D. M.
East, George W.	Hussmann, Harry "L."	Powell, James R., Jr.	Wills, James W., Jr.
Elliott, James D.	Jarrell, Donald L.	Preston, Samuel D., Jr.	Wilson, Keith C.
Emerson, David F.	Jeffries, Claude E., Jr.	Pullar, Andrew, Jr.	Wiseman, Richard F.
Engler, Robert F., Jr.	Jenike, Thomas E.	Purvis, Elvis E.	Wisembaker, Eugene M.
Evans, Hubert "T"	Jensen, Wayne L.	Raab, Frank H.	Wooldridge, Edmund T., Jr.
Fahland, Frank R.	Jessen, George E.	Racy, Louis P.	Wright, William B.
Fahs, Raymond Z., Jr.	Johnson, Phillip T.	Rallis, Chris George	Wulfange, William H.
Fant, Donald F.			Wunderlich, Robert



Allen, James A.  
Anderson, William W., Jr.  
Austin, Fuller A.  
Axe, John R.  
Ayes, William H., Jr.  
Babington, Herbert R., Jr.  
Baggett, Lee, Jr.  
Bardes, Charles R.  
Bigley, Thomas J.  
Billings, John H.  
Binnion, Robert C., Jr.  
Birkel, William M.  
Block, Peter F.  
Blyde, Lewis J. N., Jr.  
Boney, Paisley, III  
Bottom, George A., III  
Brett, Morton  
Buck, Roger L.  
Buckley, Ellis H.  
Burnett, Carl J., Jr.  
Buteau, Bernard L.  
Cady, John P., Jr.  
Cameron, Allan K., Jr.  
Cameron, James M.  
Carr, Edward W.  
Cassilly, Frank R.  
Chaitin, Neil D.  
Chambers, John J.  
Chipman, Eugene N.  
Cooke, David H.  
Cossaboom, William M.  
Darfus, George H.  
Davi, Jerome A.  
Davis, Walter E., Jr.  
DeMers, William H., II  
Diehl, William F.  
Dooley, Gerard F.  
Duggan, Richard W., II  
Dunaway, Gene T.  
Dunn, Charles C., Jr.  
Edwards, Frederick A., Jr.  
Engle, Raymond E.  
Eyster, Rodney E.  
Farnsworth, William B., Jr.  
Feagin, Ferderick K.  
Fears, Donald G.  
Fenier, Joseph (N)  
Ferguson, George D., III  
Forehand, Paul W.  
Frank, Elias C.  
French, Norman M., Jr.  
Frerichs, John S.  
George, Thomas B., Jr.  
Gochenour, David T.  
Goldbeck, Lewis H., Jr.  
Goldman, Robert L.  
Grigg, William H.  
Grove, Michael M.  
Gude, Erik A.  
Hall, Donald P.  
Hamer, Robert R., Jr.  
Hanson, Carl T.  
Harkness, Richard E.  
Hartwell, Ralf L., Jr.  
Harvey, John W.  
Hawkins, William F.  
Hoffman, Samuel D.  
Hoge, Kenneth G., Jr.  
Holman, Rockwell  
Holmes, John S.  
Hooper, Charles S., Jr.  
Hopkins, Clifford D.  
Hughes, Ray S.  
Hunt, Donald, Jr.  
Irish, George E.  
Jacobson, Jacob H., Jr.  
Jakimier, Beverly G.  
Jefferson, Robert R.  
Jones, Robert L.  
Kaune, James E.  
Keevers, Robert J.  
Kelly, Ronald T.  
Kennedy, James R., Jr.  
Kessing, Charles T.  
Kessler, Lewis H., Jr.  
King, Robert A.  
King, Thomas R.  
Kinnear, James W.  
Kittler, James P.  
Knutson, Creighton R.  
Kilstad, Tom II  
Krag, Robert L.  
Krantzman, Harry M.  
Laniado, Howard I.  
Lasell, Max H.  
Lassing, James S.  
Lee, Byron A.  
Lee, Robert M.  
Leslie, Myron E.  
Lind, Donald C.  
Lindley, Charles B.  
Lyman, Jack N.  
Lynch, Osmar W.  
Lytte, James D.  
Macfarland, Willard C.  
Mackenzie, John D.  
Madera, Harry P.  
Mahoney, George C.  
Maire, Rex E.  
Malloy, John E.  
Maynard, Frank T.  
Mayo, Daniel K.  
McBroom, William A.  
McClaran, Stephen W.  
McCoy, Ambrose P., Jr.  
McCraw, Frank M., Jr.  
McGarrah, William E., Jr.  
McGlaughlin, Thomas H.  
McNabney, John F.  
Meyer, Frank G.  
Miller, William A.  
Monroe, Robert R.  
Morin, Gene D.  
Morrisey, John N.  
Muck, Floyd R.  
Mull, Charles L., II  
Muller, Leonard A.  
Mullin, Norman K.  
Munson, Floyd N.  
Murphy, Garrison E.  
Murphy, John A.  
Neander, Stanley B.  
Niesse, John E.  
Ninnis, Robert V.  
Nix, Henry J.  
Noble, Thomas I.  
Noonan, John M.  
Oliver, Robert P.  
O'Reilly, James P.  
Orem, Charles A.  
Patterson, George W., III  
Perry, Frank M., Jr.  
Perry, Riddell T.  
Peterson, Thomas A.  
Pettit, Royce E., Jr.  
Petty, William G.  
Pfeiffer, King W.  
Phelps, Pharo A., Jr.  
Pine, Emanuel F.  
Pleasants, Arthur L., III  
Pleasants, John B.  
Prescott, Richard J.  
Pride, Alfred M.  
Prince, Gordon A.  
Rasmussen, James P., Jr.  
Reed, Sherman C.  
Regenauer, Bernard J.  
Register, Albert L., III  
Reichl, Charles J.  
Ritchie, George P., Jr.  
Robinson, Thomas W., Jr.  
Rogers, John T.  
Rogers, Nelson K.  
Ruble, Byron C.  
Rule, Adrian O., III  
Ryan, John J., Jr.  
Schenker, Marvin L.  
Schettino, Joseph N.  
Schultz, Jesse Z.  
Shannon, Richard W.  
Sharpe, William K.  
Sherman, Thomas H., Jr.  
Shick, George B., Jr.  
Shultz, Robert T.  
Smith, Floyd A.  
Smith, Robert M., Jr.  
Smoot, William N.  
Snyder, Collins  
Snyder, John C.  
Solomon, Jerome E., Jr.  
Somogye, Roy S.  
Space, David  
Spayde, Keith C., Jr.  
Spiller, John H., Jr.  
Springer, Roy M., Jr.  
Sproull, Howard E., Jr.  
Stella, Edward C.  
Stetson, John B.  
Stimler, Richard P.  
Stone, Bruce G.  
Stone, Douglas D., Jr.  
Taylor, Francis C.  
Terrell, Fred W., Jr.  
Trevillyan, Jacques F.  
Vines, Thomas E.  
Vining, Adrian D.  
Vosseller, James B.  
Wagner, Walter R.  
Webb, Richard C., III  
Welsh, Richard W.  
Whaley, William S.  
Whipple, Caryll R.  
Whitelaw, Robert  
Whitley, Walter J.  
Wilson, James I.  
Wilson, William W.  
Wise, Robert E.  
Wood, Peter W.  
Woodman, Gordon P.  
Wunch, Edward R. P.  
Young, Casnave H., Jr.



Anderson, Harry L.  
Armstrong, George K.  
Barber, Ray C.  
Bauer, Robert F.  
Bowen, George J.  
Bown, Walter L.  
Carpenter, Norman E.  
Cheatman, Guy C., Jr.  
Clark, Charles A., III  
Curley, Wilfred B.  
Davis, James B.  
Droge, William B., Jr.  
Dughi, Carl M.  
Dunham, Donald J., Jr.  
Ely, William B., Jr.  
Fillmore, William C.  
Gordon, Gilvert H., Jr.  
Greenberg, Edwin G.  
Halperin, George B.  
Hoggard, William D., II  
Holcomb, Franklin J.  
Hurley, Joseph D.  
Katz, Samuel  
Kilbourn, Garland R., Jr.  
Kingsberg, William J.  
Landes, Richard J.  
Loetscher, Robert L.  
Lynn, James W.  
Martin, Marvin D.  
Mason, Philip J.  
McCoy, Daniel J.  
Mulligan, Thomas J., Jr.  
Pravitz, William H.  
Richardson, Mortimer J.  
Ringhausen, Robert L.  
Smith, Edward L.  
Sternner, Francis J.  
Van, George E.  
Webb, Davis L.



Beattie, George E.	Miller, Donald C.
Bendell, Lee R.	Mulford, Ross L.
Bonner, Frank R.	Murphy, Robert J., Jr.
Bronars, Edward J.	Nolan, John E., Jr.
Bulger, Thomas E.	Oliver, Robert W.
Colvin, Harold C.	Olson, Stanley H.
Cooper, Charles G.	Oltermann, John J.
DeWitt, Richard B.	Rees, Grover J., Jr.
DiNardo, James J., Jr.	Ridderhof, David M.
Dorsey, Joshua W., III	Rixey, Presley M.
Frasier, Harrison G.	Rockey, William K.
Goodiel, Carlton D., Jr.	Ruos, George V., Jr.
Green, Fredric A.	Saunders, Donald B.
Greenwood, John E.	Schwefel, William G.
Hawkins, William F.	Sellar, Charles B. P.
Herman, Stanley A.	Sheridan, Richard B.
Holcomb, Sanford P.	Sivright, John A.
Hunter, Robert E., Jr.	Still, Richard L.
Ingalls, Jack F., III	Thro, Clinton J., Jr.
Ivanson, Kenneth J.	Todd, James A.
Loder, Frederick D.	Treado, Marshall J.
Marsh, James W.	Vincent, Hal W.
McLernan, Joseph V.	Watson, Edward R.
McMahon, Paul G.	Whitesell, Robert D.



Manci, Orlando J., Jr.  
 Greenley, Rob R.  
 Isles, Ted W.  
 Zetkov, George A.  
 Hanks, Norris J.  
 Rollins, Wells P.  
 Stange, LaVerne G.  
 Bowers, Ray L., Jr.  
 Berger, William L.  
 Hampton, George F.  
 White, Adam C.  
 Coffin, Wherman L.  
 Bowers, James R.  
 Butler, Anthony S.  
 Harrison, Lloyd E., Jr.  
 Spradling, Wilbur R., Jr.  
 Mendel, Edward  
 Saunders, Joedan J.  
 Ostroff, Edward N.  
 McCreedy, William W.  
 Gaylord, Robert F.  
 Rasmussen, Gerald L.  
 Beal, Frank S., III  
 McDowell, Hamilton E., Jr.  
 Sullivan, Dennis B.  
 Flint, Walter H.  
 Builta, Arthur G.  
 Davison, Richard D.  
 Gray, Gordon M.  
 Burns, Jeremiah S.  
 Young, Frank L.  
 Braybrooke, Christopher  
 Taylor, William S.  
 Palmerton, Leighton R.  
 Haidler, William B.  
 Innerbichler, Leo J.  
 Fahey, Robert F.  
 Kaplan, Murray L.

Conley, Philip J., Jr.  
 Caldwell, James H.  
 Moore, George D., Jr.  
 Anderson, Thomas A.  
 Halpern, Earl  
 Hall, James H.  
 Mauzy, Edwin L.  
 Young, Joseph M., Jr.  
 Bowyer, Robert E.  
 Loar, William G.  
 Bolger, John M.  
 Bier, James S.  
 Davidson, Charles A.  
 Walsh, Harold V., Jr.  
 Hotz, Edward C., Jr.  
 Akin, John C.  
 Bixby, Kenneth E., Jr.  
 Bellis, Stanley B.  
 Arvidson, Carl H.  
 Barry, Jack, Jr.  
 Tripp, Daryle E.  
 Abercrombie, W. R., Jr.  
 Weedlun, Russell D.  
 Bretting, Martin M.  
 Walecka, Norbet J.  
 Miller, Thomas S.  
 Jordan, Jack DeL.  
 Skien, John D.  
 Lesser, John D.  
 Loomis, William H.  
 Daleo, Lorenzo J.  
 Saltsman, Thomas H.  
 Howard, Charles T.  
 Parmer, John R.  
 Dunham, John R.  
 Halleck, Leland D.  
 Smith, Robert Eugene  
 Booth, John E.

Murphy, George J.  
 Freeman, Roger M., Jr.  
 Shero, Ronald D.  
 Taylor, William B.  
 White, Allie B., Jr.  
 Magee, Lawton W.  
 Rassieur, William T., Jr.  
 Horner, Robert A.  
 Riddle, William M.  
 Hodnette, Lovic P., Jr.  
 Moxley, Frank H., Jr.  
 Munroe, Kenneth H.  
 Hobson, John J.  
 Peterson, Cedric A., Jr.  
 Hardy, William J., Jr.  
 Knapp, Budd F.  
 Drew, Albert E.  
 Hogue, Harvey H.  
 Smith, George C., Jr.  
 Jackson, Jack C.  
 Ikeler, Thomas R. S.  
 Kyger, Charles F.  
 Satterlee, Richard W.  
 Williams, Isham R., Jr.  
 Morgan, Warren L., Jr.  
 Crowley, Craig E.  
 Burgess, Scott C.  
 Kobey, Donald S.  
 Cirencione, Francis J.  
 Bradford, Daniel W.  
 Duncan, George W., Jr.  
 Dixon, Brewer, Jr.  
 O'Malley, John F.  
 Fairbank, Carl S., Jr.  
 Stinson, John G.  
 Young, Stephen C.  
 Totri, John M., Jr.  
 Von Kempen, George F.







Ameen, David A.  
Ashely, John T., Jr.  
Avery, Bobby R.  
Babbe, Robert H.  
Baltz, Ambros  
Boyd, Roger E.  
Brubeck, Donald P.  
Buck, Guy P.  
Burke, William J.  
Burns, Kenneth R.  
Bush, Richard W.  
Calhoun, Joseph W.  
Collin, Henry A., Jr.  
Crafts, Clifford E., Jr.  
DeBacker, Theodore A.  
Deranian, George G.  
Dungan, Frank E.  
Durham, Samuel C.  
Dyer, Thomas K.  
Erickson, Harold F.  
Estes, Howard M., Jr.  
Hammett, Floyd E.  
Harrell, Richard D.  
Hinnant, Harris O.  
Hirsch, Charles O.  
Golding, Edwin I.  
Jablonski, Eugene R.  
Jennings, Bruce M.  
Johnson, Frederick W.  
Keebler, Richard E.  
Kilroy, Henry P.  
Kirk, John M.  
Lane, Bernard B.  
May, Gayle I.  
Michie, George D.  
Murdock, Robert H.  
Ransom, Louis T., Jr.  
Reid, John E.  
Schlappi, Marvin V., Jr.  
Schneider, Robert P.  
Sharp, Tilghman H., Jr.  
Sieg, John S.  
Simons, William E.  
Smith, Richard M.  
Smith, Robert G.  
Soteropulos, Paul S.  
Speaker, Edwin E.  
Taylor, Daniel D.  
Taylor, Richard E.  
Vander Vennet, K. R.  
Walker, Robert W.  
Walsh, J. E., Jr.

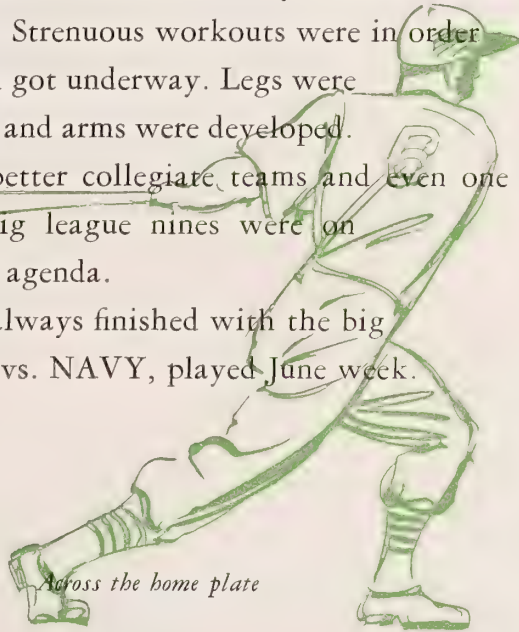


# BASEBALL

The first bit of sunshine meant the athletes took to the outside. Even before the field had thawed the diamond aces had their cage assembled in Dahlgren Hall. The pitching machine saved the wear and tear on the batting practice pitchers.

When the weather cleared the boys headed for Laurence Field. Strenuous workouts were in order before the season got underway. Legs were put into shape and arms were developed. The Ivy League, better collegiate teams and even one or two big league nines were on the agenda.

The season always finished with the big game, ARMY vs. NAVY, played June week.



*Across the home plate*



*He's safe*



*Limbering Up*



# LACROSSE

Few midshipmen had ever seen a Lacrosse stick before entering the Academy. Still Navy's "Ham 'n egggers" were the pitfall for many collegiate Lacrosse teams.

The sport was rough, a vicious one for spectators to watch. The squad put in more hours of practice than any other team. It took a lot of skill to pass and catch that pellet. But practice was in order if they were to compete with such teams as Maryland, Johns Hopkins and Army.

*A Spectator Sport*



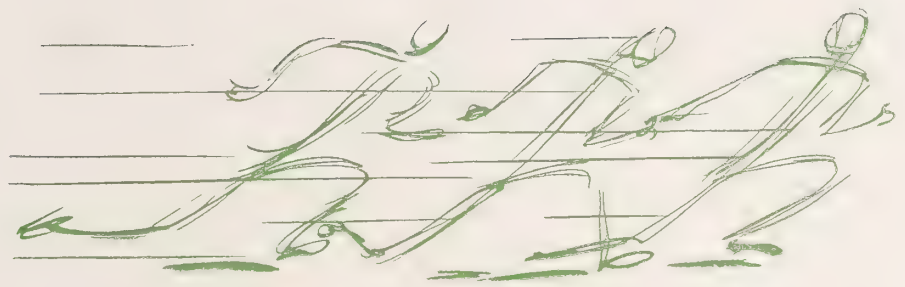
*Stopping a shot*



*Legalized mayhem*



# TRACK



Tommy Thompson and Ray Schwartz started the cinder burners out easy. The balcony of Dahlgren Hall echoed to the sound of running feet, as the boys spent hours lapping the only available inside track.

When the sun broke through the boys came outside. They ran many a mile to get in shape for a 100 yard dash. A squad of hopefuls lent cheer to the thought of a successful season.



*Up and over*



*And only the tenth lap*

*A powerful arm*





*Perfect rhythm*

*Let's get together*

## CREW

The snow was still on the ground but Hubbard Hall was full of candidates. Pre-season workouts on the rowing machines were necessary to develop timing, stroke, and coordination. The ice flowed down the Severn and the shells followed. They spent the entire spring preparing for the big and famous Poughkeepsie Regatta.



*Past the Cemetery*

Water polo was the newest of Navy sports. Reviving the sport after a lapse of several years, Navy forged right to the top. The salty midshipmen could hold their own in any swimming pool. This combination of basketball and swimming was a rugged sport.

The crowd of spectators grew as we became aware of the excitement of the meets.

*Coming Up*

# WATER POLO



*Missed by a mile*



*A corner ahead*

*At the starting line*



## SAILING

Always the sailors! Navy  
was perhaps  
better equipped than

any other school in the country  
for this sport. Undoubtedly part of the skill

was inborn, a lot, environment, and the  
rest, spirit. Sleet, rain, a boiling sun; nothing

kept the boys out of the boats. The  
Dinghy sailors matched ability with only the  
best teams and usually came out on top.

*The Silent Sentinel*



*Bail it out*

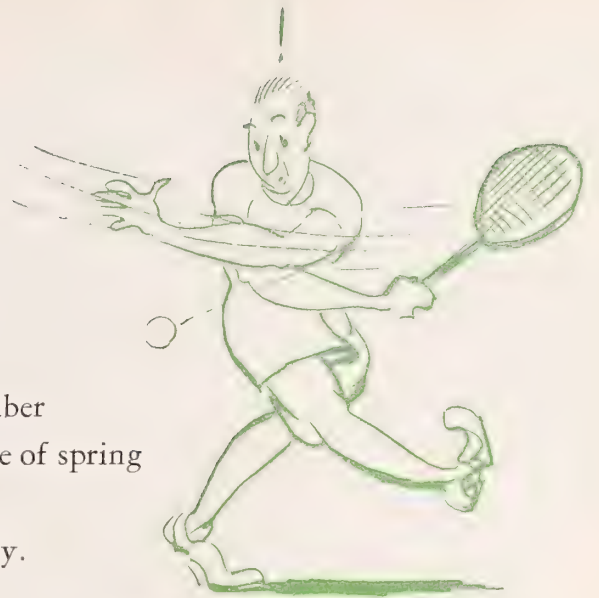




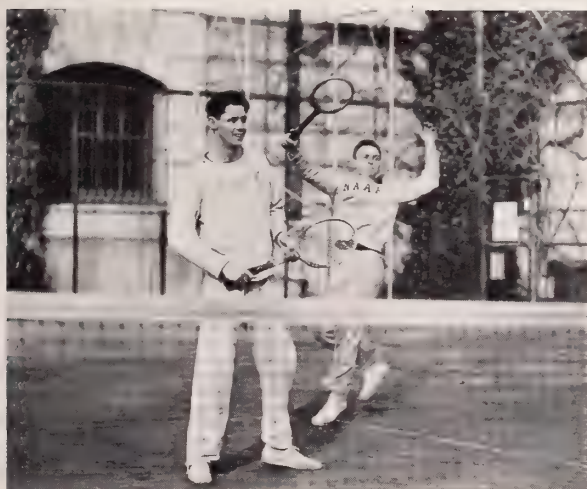
# TENNIS

The varsity courts were not available to the amateur.

Only the best of us had an opportunity to ever use them. To do so you had to become a member of a group of top-flight tennis players. The team met the oncome of spring with high hopes. Long weeks of preparation were necessary to meet a grueling schedule and to beat Army.



*The Non-Professionals*



*A partnership*



*Those Tar courts*

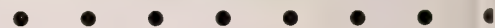
# N



That part of the life of the United States Naval Academy which is most prominently displayed to the public is that played by the varsity sports. Win or lose, Navy spirit captures the public heart.

The varsity teams are more than an extra-curricular activity. They are an education within themselves. The members of each team develop coordination, sportsmanship and leadership. The members of the teams donate their services, time, and energy. Their labor is great and their reward little.

The only reward is a job well done and the satisfaction of having done their best to represent their school.



### Varsity Tennis Team

Wills, J. W., Jr.  
McGavack, J., Jr.  
Stothard, R. B.  
Burkhart, P. C.  
Carter, F. R.  
Foley, Jas. E.  
Berndt, D. J.  
Sproull, H. E., Jr.  
Neely, D. F.  
Walsh, J. E., Jr.  
Carson, R.  
Gardiner, T. M., III  
Ritchie, G. P., Jr.  
Goelzer, H. C.  
Haynsworth, D. D.  
Levissee, D. B.  
Osborn, D. R. III  
Yoran, G. F.  
Franke, R. D.  
Pahl, P. M.  
Organ, J. W.  
Schultz, E. G.

### Varsity Football Squad

Brick, J. H.  
Brewer, G. M.  
Burns, T. S.  
Leahy, J. P.  
McKee, R. X.  
Renneman, R. A.  
Allison, R. C.  
Denfeld, R. E.  
Grimes, F. M.  
Hauff, F. W., Jr.  
Lackey, H. A., II  
McDonald, R. P.  
Riggs, W. M.  
Schifferli, W. F., Jr.  
Simons, D. W.  
Arnold, H. D.  
Cooper, C. G.  
Seeley, G. H.  
Trevillyan, J. F.  
Bartuska, A. J.  
Drew, R. L.  
Earl, W. C.  
Hunt, J. C., Jr.  
Jones, D. L., Jr.  
Powers, W. L., Jr.  
Sinclair, A. M.  
Wilson, W. B.  
Duckett, P. V. L.  
Jarosz, J. A.  
Kermes, A. J.  
Lyons, J. A., Jr.  
Steele, W. O.  
Stein, N. F.  
Tetreault, P. J.  
Yamnicky, J. D.  
Zastrow, R. R.  
Andresen, R. N.  
Frasier, H. G.  
Mahoney, G. C.  
Mandeville, R. C., Jr.  
McNally, J. J.  
Wagner, W. R.  
Treadwell, L. P., Jr.  
Vonier, W. H.  
Davis, F. C.  
Gay, R. A.  
Holland, J. K.

Scolpino, F. J., Jr.  
Foley, S. R., Jr.  
Harvey, J. W.  
McMahon, P. G.  
Ridderhof, D. M.  
Bannerman, D. V.  
Breen, M. J.  
Clausner, E., Jr.  
Weaver, W. A.  
Bakke, T. N.  
Bryson, J. W., III  
Gillcrist, P. T.  
Hyndman, G. H.  
King, E. H., Jr.  
Monopoli, R. V.  
Santucci, C. V.  
Dorsey, J. W., III  
Ryan, P. J.  
Carson, T. K.  
Cole, D. C.  
Etchison, F. L., Jr.  
Gambke, F. C.  
Saylor, E. H.  
Sundry, A. P.  
Gragg, W. L., Jr.  
Helland, G. H.  
McEwen, T. C., Jr.  
McGowan, J. J., Jr.  
Owens, R. A.  
Parker, E. L., Jr.  
Pucylowski, F. W.  
Sorrentino, M. L.  
Vine, V. J.  
Bier, J. S.  
Neander, S. B.  
Purvis, E. E.  
Meredith, F. D.  
Tonking, N. M.  
Blackwood, J. D.  
Cleavenger, S. D., Jr.  
McRorie, C. E.  
Kennedy, J. R., Jr.  
Lawrence, W. P.  
Pribble, H. A.  
Fasulo, R. F.  
Lockwood, D. L.  
Owne, J. R.  
Jeffries, J. W.  
Dobbins, J. B., Jr.  
Chinn, C. E.  
Kelln, A. L.  
Smith, V. W.  
Squier, L. R., Jr.  
Stark, A. R., Jr.  
Catalano, L. C.  
Woolwine, E. H., Jr.  
Dow, W. W.  
Smith, D. B., Jr.  
Smith, H. E., Jr.

### 150 Pound Football Squad

Albright, D. S., Jr.  
Buteau, B. L.  
Shannon, R. W.  
Nichols, R. W.  
Dolan, J. F.  
Mathis, T. R.  
Nelson, J. R.  
Paris, T. A.  
Drew, A. E.  
Dunham, D. J., Jr.  
Hardy, M. E.  
Kobey, D. S.  
Thomas, W. R., Jr.

Golding, E. I.  
Kiehl, W. A.  
Nall, D. L.  
Bartholomew, J. L.  
Burkhalter, E. A., Jr.  
Findley, A.  
Singer, S. M.  
Smedberg, W. R. IV  
Whitaker, R. M.  
Barry, P. F.  
Carson, R.  
Cotten, T. R., Jr.  
Rivers, W. B.  
Brown, J. R.  
Martin, P. B.  
Burrige, H. M.  
Burgin, J. C., Jr.  
Morris, R. E.  
Nachtrab, H. R.  
Bossert, R. M.  
Conley, J. J.  
Austin, W. M., Jr.  
Degnan, J. S.  
Gooding, W. J., Jr.  
Sims, G. L., Jr.  
Strange, H. E., Jr.  
Williams, J., Jr.  
Jones, R. L.  
Schultz, M. J., Jr.  
Kollmorgan, L. S.  
Carbone, J. R.  
Burley, N. S.  
French, W. H., Jr.  
Kummerow, R. G.  
Read, W. H.  
Whitesell, R. D.  
Rough, J. L.  
Fuller, J. G.  
Gorman, R. H.  
Boggs, S. V.  
Mitchell, H. M.  
Peters, P. F.  
Davi, J. A.  
Knutson, D. W.  
Wickwire, P. A.  
Bowser, J. R., Jr.  
Karvala, C. A.  
Rafalowski, J. W., Jr.  
Sayer, W. D.  
Rossette, G. H.  
Sell, J. R.  
Fitts, J. M.

### Varsity Indoor Track Team

Birkel, W. M.  
Feagin, F. K.  
Kennedy, J. R., Jr.  
Moody, T. J.  
Richerson, R. E.  
Hardy, M. E.  
Bartenfeld, T. A., Jr.  
Tacke, R. L.  
Powers, W. L., Jr.  
Oberholtzer, J. P.  
Eckert, R. H.  
Andrews, C. E., III  
Gray, R. A.  
Haidler, W. B.  
Flynn, E. D.  
Green, J. N.  
Trout, T. W.  
Wilkinson, J. B.  
Raab, F. H.  
Pramann, R. F.

Honaker, J. S.  
 O'Grady, J. F.  
 Reedy, T. M.  
 Sagerholm, J. A.  
 Smith, Jean V.  
 Lasley, W. W.  
 Alexander, H. K., Jr.  
 Bruch, H. W.  
 Vine, V. J.  
 Angleman, C. C.  
 Davics, W. R.  
 Stockman, D. T.

### Varsity Cross Country Squad

Falgoust, J. B.  
 Moody, T. J.  
 Richerson, R. E.  
 Armstrong, J. E.  
 Carius, R. W.  
 Tacke, R. L.  
 Marsh, J. W.  
 Oberholtzer, J. P.  
 Eckert, R. H.  
 Julian, T. A.  
 Podaras, N. C.  
 Lynn, J. W.  
 Bowling, W. H.  
 Green, J. N.  
 Trout, T. W.  
 Hicks, H. F., Jr.  
 Raab, F. H.  
 Heidbreder, L. K.  
 Schlagheck, K. J.  
 Macomber, V. K.  
 Watson, E. R.  
 O'Grady, J. F.  
 Black, D. L.  
 Loomis, W. H.  
 Bridgman, C. J.

### Varsity Squash Team

Fahley, R. F.  
 Wills, J. W., Jr.  
 McGavack, J., Jr.  
 Carter, F. R.  
 Krohn, S. W.  
 Sproull, H. E., Jr.  
 Sullivan, D. B.  
 Heneberger, H. B., Jr.  
 St. Lawrence, W. P.  
 Carson, R.  
 Goelzer, H. C.  
 Haynsworth, D. D.  
 Heihl, J. T., Jr.  
 Welch, C. R.  
 Yoran, G. F.  
 Zoehrer, H. A.  
 Calhoun, J. W.  
 Rule, A. O., III  
 Baxter, R. C.  
 Franke, R. D.  
 Organ, J. W.  
 Pahl, P. M.

### Varsity Gymnastics Squad

Lindley, C. B.  
 Quartararo, M. A.  
 Castellanos, G. M.  
 Hudson, J. A.  
 Schenker, M. L.  
 Buzzell, C., Jr.  
 Crandall, H. R.  
 Dean, R. W.  
 Mattioni, B.  
 McNeely, J. S.  
 Gaske, M. C.  
 Irish, G. E.  
 Beck, D. M.  
 Burke, S. P.  
 Crews, A. M.  
 Nall, S.  
 Helland, G. H.  
 Trueblood, H. G.  
 Schneider, R. P.  
 Eggert, L. F.  
 Kubal, G. J.  
 Munson, J. V.  
 Johnson, R. W.  
 Cordes, K. D.  
 Seeger, C. E.  
 McIntosh, R. H.  
 Robbins, R. A.  
 Blanding, R. L.  
 Munson, C. N.  
 Wiseman, C. H.

### Varsity Swimming Team

Bottom, G. A., III  
 Stothard, R. B.  
 Crist, R. F., III  
 Horne, C. F., III  
 Hogue, H. H.  
 Conn, L., Jr.  
 Gallinger, W. D.  
 McCandless, J. R.  
 Ries, A. L.  
 Tuzo, L. W.  
 Van Bergen, R. H.  
 Gleason, G. L.  
 Martin, S. T., Jr.  
 Stump, J. M.  
 Turnage, R. L.  
 Wilson, R. R.  
 Ridderhof, D. M.  
 Hoover, R. M.  
 Johnson, B. W.  
 Appell, L. G.  
 Moss, M.  
 Patterson, G. W.  
 Sellar, C. B. P.  
 Banks, W. O.  
 Gilchrist, J. F., II  
 Tollefson, C. H.  
 Lyons, T. W., Jr.  
 Miles, W. B.  
 Strehlow, P. V., Jr.  
 Rockey, W. K.  
 Speaker, E. E.

Banta, W.  
 Lawton, W. H.  
 Chesky, J. A.  
 Smith, F. M.  
 Gillen, T. W.  
 Parmelee, J. W.  
 Head, J. L.  
 Lieser, J. M.  
 Lenox, C. W.

### Varsity Fencing Team

Gorski, W. P.  
 Billings, J. H.  
 Frerichs, J. S.  
 Peterson, C. A., Jr.  
 Powel, S. F. III  
 Smith, F. A.  
 Whitley, W. J.  
 Hurd, C. W.  
 Stuart, J. C.  
 Wood, E. H.  
 O'Connor, J. E.  
 Jarrell, D. L.  
 Utterback, P. W.  
 Lykes, W. F. G.  
 Shaw, R. G.  
 Stephens, P. L.  
 Stuart, T. R.  
 Winnefeld, J. A.  
 Walecka, N. J.  
 Pardee, W. J.  
 Phillips, A. R.  
 Troppman, C. R.  
 Johnson, Albert W.  
 Meltzer, M.  
 Olson, M. J.  
 Soracco, D. L.  
 Fortmeyer, R. D.  
 Smith, John V.  
 Fourzan, O. M.  
 Potts, R. A.

### Varsity Basketball Squad

Buck, R. L.  
 Hawkins, W. F.  
 Morrissey, J. N.  
 Smith, E. L.  
 Lawrence, W. P.  
 Mullaney, D. M.  
 Solbach, H. G., Jr.  
 Armstrong, G. K.  
 Forbes, D. K.  
 Dailey, J. E.  
 Langenberg, W. H.  
 Lockwood, D. L.  
 MacPherson, J. J.  
 Milliman, C.  
 Dobony, C.  
 Dorsey, J. W., III  
 Evans, H. T.  
 Berrier, J. T.  
 Nehez, J. R., Jr.  
 Rook, T. C.  
 Saylor, E. H.

Thamm, T. B.  
 Vahsen, G. M.  
 Bixby, K. E., Jr.  
 Boney, P., III  
 Goddiel, C. D., Jr.  
 Corrigan, J. P., III  
 Mathers, R. G.  
 Meeks, T. L.  
 Gordon, D. B.  
 Duckett, P. V. L.  
 Sugg, R. E.  
 Morrin, R. B.  
 Saxer, R. K.  
 Hardisty, H.  
 Hicks, L. F.  
 Price, G. E.  
 O'Donnell, J. W.  
 Baltz, D. L.  
 Smith, S. H., III

#### Varsity Golf Team

Moberly, R. O., Jr.  
 Schwind, W. S.  
 Wiseman, R. F.  
 Gurney, C. E. III  
 Baggett, L., Jr.  
 Whaley, W. S.  
 Fontaine, R. K.  
 Sullivan, D. B.  
 Strohm, J. J.  
 Williams, A. D.  
 Burns, R. C.  
 Hancock, V. R.  
 Hart, S. C., Jr.  
 Karvala, C. A.  
 Lewis, H. M., Jr.  
 Henderson, W. S., Jr.  
 Inman, J. P.

#### Varsity Small Bore Rifle Team

Niese, J. E.  
 Hilgartner, P. L.  
 Lyons, R. C.  
 Michaels, R. J.  
 Stark, P. A.  
 Engle, R. E.  
 Monroe, R. R.  
 Robinson, T. W.  
 Kramer, R. P.  
 Smith, R. Eldridge  
 McNerny, J. F.  
 Woolwine, E. H., Jr.  
 Engquist, G. W.  
 Gillespie, C. R., Jr.  
 Lane, B. B.  
 Allen, J. E.

#### Varsity Soccer Team

Ruos, G. V., Jr.  
 Carter, R. B.  
 Gamber, H. W.  
 Lederle, J. H.

Mueller, G. E.  
 Silvestrini, R. J.  
 Flick, A. B., Jr.  
 Kampe, R. F.  
 Michaels, R. J.  
 Thompson, P. B.  
 Hodnette, L. P., Jr.  
 Rogers, T. S., Jr.  
 Space, D. J.  
 Springer, R. M., Jr.  
 Busse, N. W.  
 Stiller, B. H.  
 Castellanos, G. M.  
 Galloway, C. R., Jr.  
 Masias, D. A.  
 Morgan, W. L., Jr.  
 Mulford, R. L.  
 Boyce, T. A.  
 Craven, W. P.  
 Cochrane, J. C., Jr.  
 Gilman, C. L.  
 Melesko, S., Jr.  
 Rothmann, W.  
 Jayne, G. H.  
 Williams, E. J., Jr.  
 Bendell, L. R.  
 Colvin, H. C.  
 McLernan, J. V.  
 Fourzan, O. M.  
 Hemenway, J. D.  
 Laniado, H. I.  
 Loetscher, R. L.  
 Matson, W. A. II  
 Carman, A. J.  
 McKeown, J. M.  
 Pollack, C. D.  
 Shultz, R. T.  
 Hetulla, R. E.  
 Olson, P. D.  
 Wroth, R. S.  
 Whaling, R. W.  
 Furlow, C. M., III  
 Dixon, O. L., III  
 Milliman, C.  
 Richards, W. D.  
 Biron, J. E.  
 Powell, J. L.  
 Gunther, D. E.  
 Shiver, C.  
 Quinn, J. L., Jr.  
 Gochenour, D. T.  
 Speaker, E. E.  
 Inman, D. P.  
 Neff, R. B.  
 Stephenson, W. G., III  
 Ysunza, F. R.

#### Varsity Track Squad

Birkel, W. M.  
 Feagin, E. K.  
 Kennedy, J. R., Jr.  
 Schettino, J. N.  
 Haff, W. B.  
 Cantacuzene, R.  
 Falgoust, J. B.  
 Hines, F. L.

Moody, T. J.  
 Richerson, R. E.  
 Shellman, C. B., Jr.  
 Smith, Jean V.  
 Hardy, M. E.  
 Lasley, W. W.  
 Simons, W. E.  
 Space, D. J.  
 Alexander, H. K., Jr.  
 Bartenfeld, T. A., Jr.  
 Caruis, R. W.  
 Powers, W. L., Jr.  
 Schultz, W. J.  
 Griffin, T. L., Jr.  
 Tacke, R. L.  
 Smogye, R. S.  
 Eckert, R. H.  
 Holland, J. K.  
 DiNardo, J. J., Jr.  
 Haidler, W. B.  
 Bowling, W. H.  
 Flynn, E. D.  
 Green, J. N.  
 Trout, T. W.  
 Wilkinson, J. B.  
 Nyquist, C. W.  
 Pramann, R. F.  
 Rasmussen, R. J.  
 Helland, G. H.  
 Honaker, J. S.  
 Davies, W. R.  
 Nelson, W. B.  
 Bridgman, C. J.  
 O'Grady, J. F.  
 Reedy, T. M.  
 Sagerholm, J. A.  
 Buck, J. H.  
 Clarke, W. L., Jr.  
 Cullins, P. K.  
 Thawley, T. M.  
 Ilsemann, F. J., Jr.  
 Oberholtzer, J. P.  
 Valentine, E. L., Jr.  
 Bruch, H. W.  
 Hutchinson, W. E.  
 Martin, P. B.  
 Heidbreder, L. K.  
 Morgan, B. S., Jr.  
 McAneny, A. M.  
 Angelman, C. C.  
 Jennings, B. M.  
 Loomis, W. H.

#### Varsity Lacrosse Team

Krag, R. L.  
 Oltermann, J. J.  
 Stinson, J. G.  
 Urban, R.  
 Arison, R. E.  
 Burch, R. M.  
 Given, E. G., Jr.  
 Holmes, W. P.  
 Naugle, J. O.  
 Arnold, H. D.  
 Howard, J. B.  
 Bray, J. A.

Earl, W. C.  
 Fitzpatrick, J. A.  
 Tonetti, J. S.  
 Hopper, C. S., Jr.  
 Craven, W. P.  
 Crawford, R. N.  
 Miller, R. L.  
 Nicksay, D. A.  
 Schoen, S. F.  
 Tillson, J. G.  
 Todd, A. W., Jr.  
 Andrews, C. E. III  
 Sylvester, G. D.  
 Weir, K. W.  
 Bendell, L. R.  
 Rassieur, W. T., Jr.  
 Lockwood, H. R.  
 Surman, W. V., Jr.  
 Collin, H. A., Jr.  
 McNally, J. J.  
 Pleasants, J. B.  
 Ryan, P. J.  
 Cole, D. C.  
 McDonough, C. E.  
 Sease, H. S., Jr.  
 Lacy, J. R.  
 Ryan, W. J.  
 Strange, H. E., Jr.  
 Arnold, H. C.  
 Stockdale, L. A.  
 Young, N. S.  
 Terrell, W. T.  
 Stockdale, W. B.  
 Hussmann, H. L., III  
 Foster, W. F.  
 Quinton, P. T.  
 Brown, C. H.  
 Saulmier, G. I.  
 Schlosser, R. B.  
 Smith, Jas. H.  
 Groathouse, D. M.  
 Minnigerode, J. H. B.  
 Owen, R. A.  
 Fisher, W. G., Jr.  
 Baurichter, R. R.  
 Gray, J. H.  
 Kollmorgan, L. S.  
 Potts, R. A.

### Varsity Wrestling Team

Hotz, E. C., Jr.  
 Daniels, W. S.  
 Harvey, W. T.  
 Hunt, J. C., Jr.  
 Jones, D. L., Jr.  
 Barunas, G. A., Jr.  
 Reid, J. E.  
 Thompson, A. S.  
 Clark, A. F.  
 Hunt, H.  
 Scolpino, F. J., Jr.  
 Webb, C. R.  
 Compton, B. W., Jr.  
 Chinn, C. E.  
 Larson, L. P.  
 Sutley, R. M.  
 Smith, L. W.  
 Holloway, F., Jr.  
 Neff, R. B.  
 Valado, L. G.  
 Horner, R. A.  
 Armstrong, J. E.  
 Greismer, D. R.  
 Nunneley, J. K.  
 Eddey, W. P.  
 McCabe, J. B.  
 Klett, G. J.  
 Brown, J. R.  
 Lossing, F. A., Jr.  
 Manara, V. J., Jr.  
 Clark, C. A., III  
 Morrow, C. D.  
 Coski, B. J.  
 Parker, E. L., Jr.  
 Green, F. A.  
 Pausner, J. J., Jr.  
 Allen, J. H.

### Varsity Crew

Pride, A. M.  
 Thomas, J. K.  
 Wozencraft, C. R.  
 Chipman, E. N.

Bacon, J. A.  
 Gold, R. H.  
 Hanaway, J. F.  
 Stubbs, J. E., III  
 Adair, F. S.  
 Jackson, D. M.  
 McMillan, D. R., Jr.  
 Skantzo, L. A.  
 Thompson, T. O.  
 St. Lawrence, W. P.  
 Norman, T. V., Jr.  
 Quinby, W. E.  
 Wadsworth, F. L.  
 Hughes, R. S.  
 Whipple, C. R.  
 Wilson, J. I.  
 Waterhouse, C. N., Jr.  
 Califf, T. H.  
 Piko, T. J.  
 Dunn, R. F.  
 Cheatman, A. B.  
 Lang, D. W.  
 Manring, C. C.  
 McMillan, L. K., Jr.  
 Pearson, J. F., Jr.  
 Wilson, R. D.  
 Drake, R. F.  
 Mayo, D. K.  
 Holmburg, W. C.  
 Kilmer, D. A.  
 Brown, R. M.  
 O'Connor, D. E. W.  
 Malmgren, E. L.  
 Herndon, W. J.  
 Ebbert, E. L.  
 Tawley, T. M.  
 Eddy, W. P.  
 Hanson, W.  
 Billion, O. R.  
 Council, F. E., Jr.  
 Hipple, W. J.  
 Whistler, R. N., Jr.  
 Hart, R. L.  
 Branson, J. J.  
 Fahs, R. Z.  
 Gray, G. M.  
 Roberts, R. H.  
 Schluter, H. E.

### SPORT

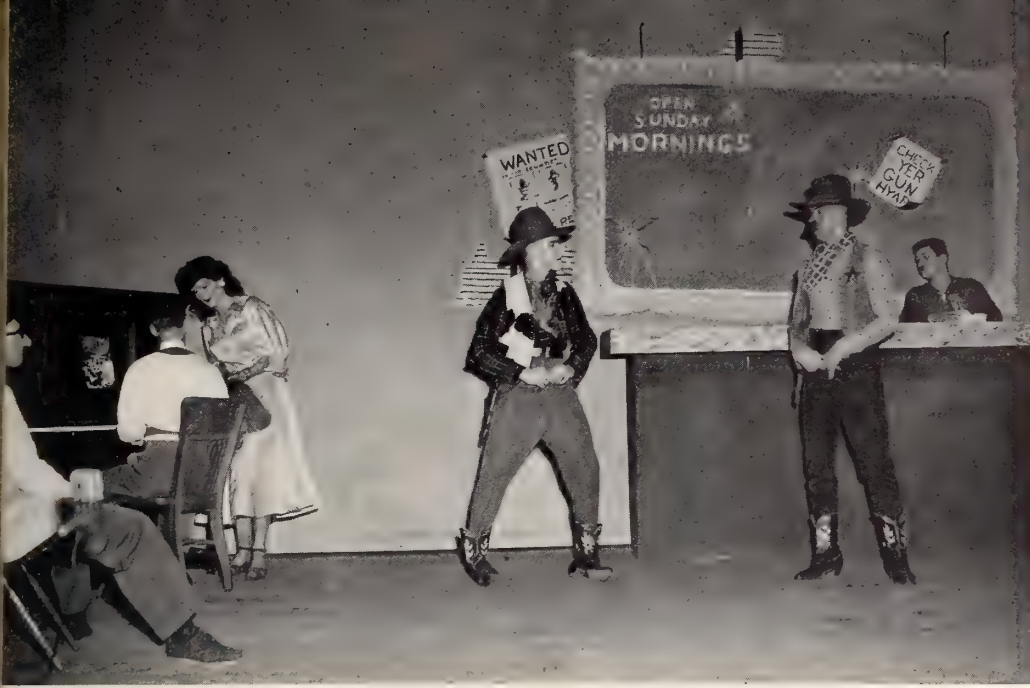
Football  
 Basketball  
 Football (150 Lbs.)  
 Fencing  
 Cross Country  
 Gymnastics  
 Soccer  
 Rifle (SB)  
 Swimming  
 Wrestling  
 Baseball  
 Crew  
 LaCrosse  
 Track  
 Golf  
 Tennis  
 Squash

### COACH

G. H. Sauer  
 B. L. Carnevale  
 LCDR D. G. Busey, USNR  
 J. Fiems  
 E. J. Thomson  
 C. W. Phillips  
 F. H. Warner  
 J. Branzell  
 H. Ortland, Jr.  
 R. H. Swartz  
 M. F. Bishop  
 CDR C. S. Walsh, USNR  
 W. H. Moore, III  
 E. J. Thomson  
 J. R. Williams  
 A. H. Hendrix  
 A. H. Hendrix

### OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE

CMDR H. Q. Murray, USN  
 CDR J. E. Mansfield, USN  
 CAPT I. C. Eddy, USN  
 CAPT J. H. Howard, USN  
 CDR C. R. Dwyer, USN  
 LT A. L. Julian, USN  
 CAPT J. E. Fraad, USN  
 LTCOL A. L. Booth, USMC  
 CDR J. M. DeVane, USN  
 LTCDR R. D. King, USN  
 CDR E. P. Rankin, USN  
 CAPT C. S. Seabring, USN  
 CDR T. H. Winters, USN  
 CDR W. H. Baumberger, USN  
 CDR C. P. Smith, USN  
 CDR J. L. Chew, USN  
 CDR J. A. Smith, USN



*"Howdy Partner"*

## MUSICAL CLUB SHOW

# *Just For Kicks*

JUST FOR KICKS was the top performance of the year. All the work that had gone into writing the script, developing the musical arrangements, and resurrecting those old jokes was well worth while.

Skip Orem developed the hidden talent of the Brigade to the utmost. He found unbelievable acts. Who would have ever expected to see Don Fraasa do a softshoe routine and do it well at that? Hank Nix kept up his record of top performances for the third straight year.

Perhaps the most amazing part of the whole show was the music. All original, it showed clearly that there was talent within the Brigade that could provide a program easily the equal of many professional shows.

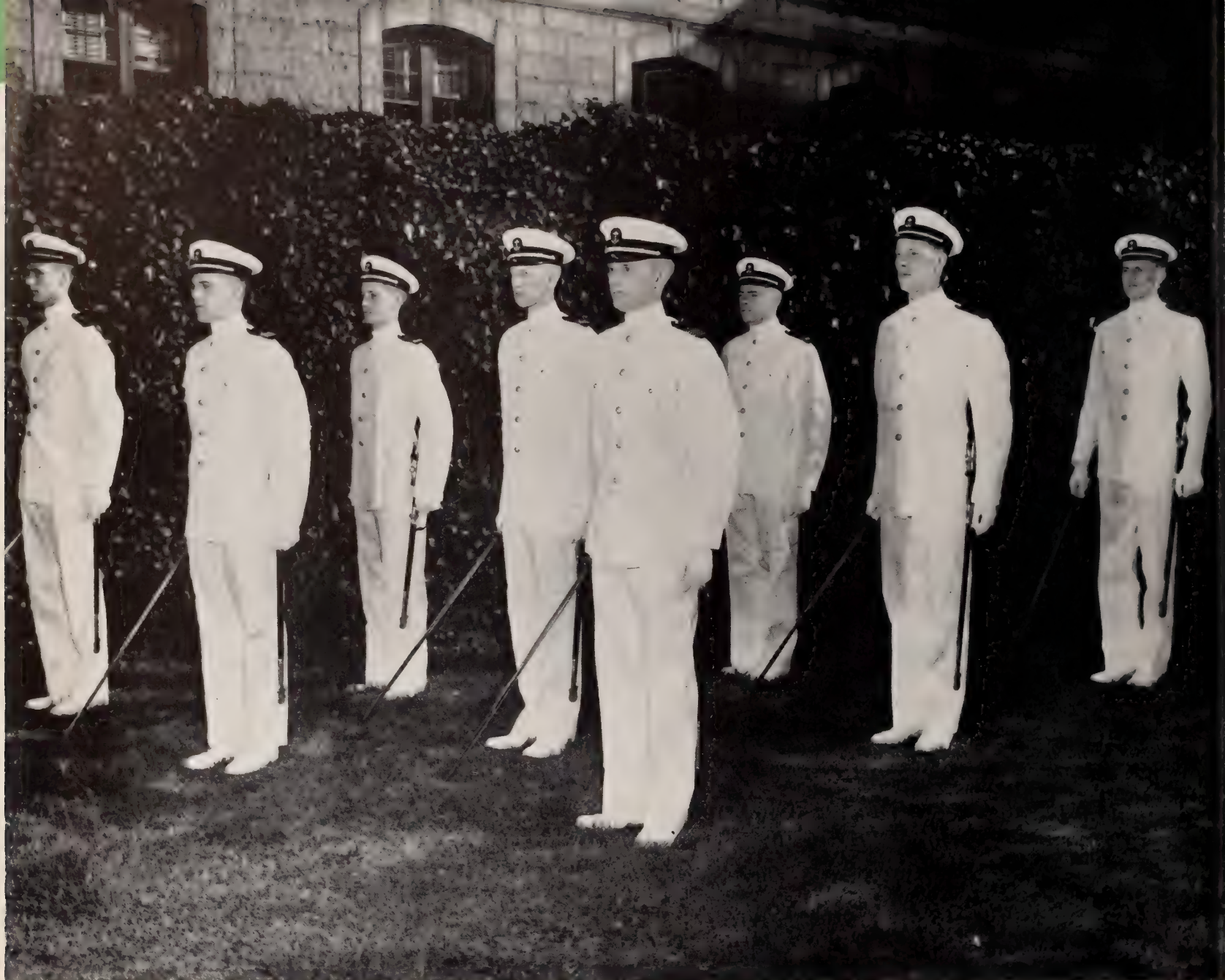


*Bruen Hilda*

*Juice Gang*

*Stage Gang*





## BRIGADE STAFF

Mid'n Capt. F. A. Smith; Mid'n Cmdr. D. C. Miller; Mid'n LtCdr. J. F. McNabney; Mid'n Lt. R. N. Andresen; Mid'n Lt. A. L. Stapp; Mid'n Lt. R. W. Oliver; C.P.O. J. R. Bowers; C.P.O. T. E. Bulger.

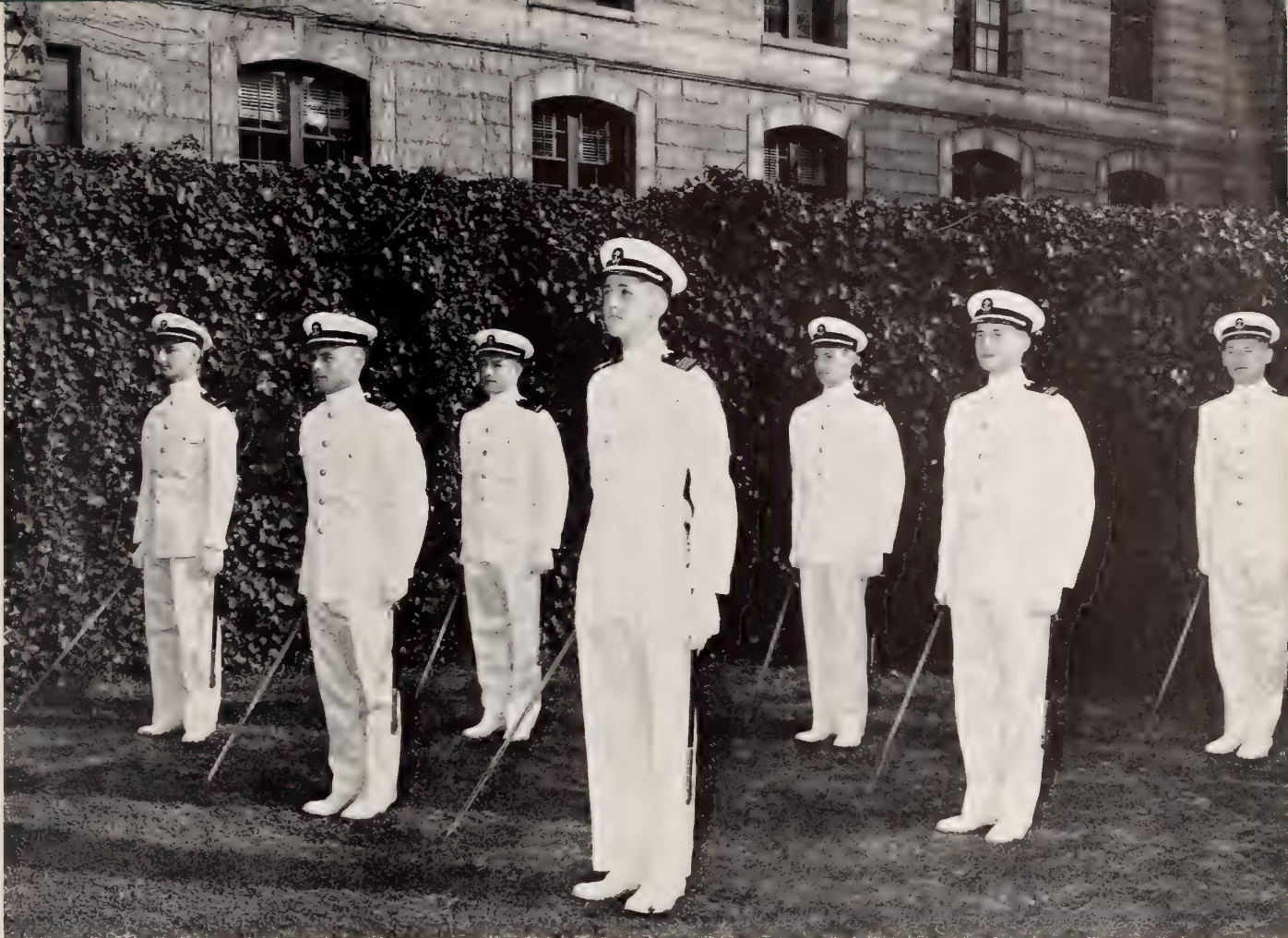
# STRIPERS

third set





First  
Regimental  
Staff

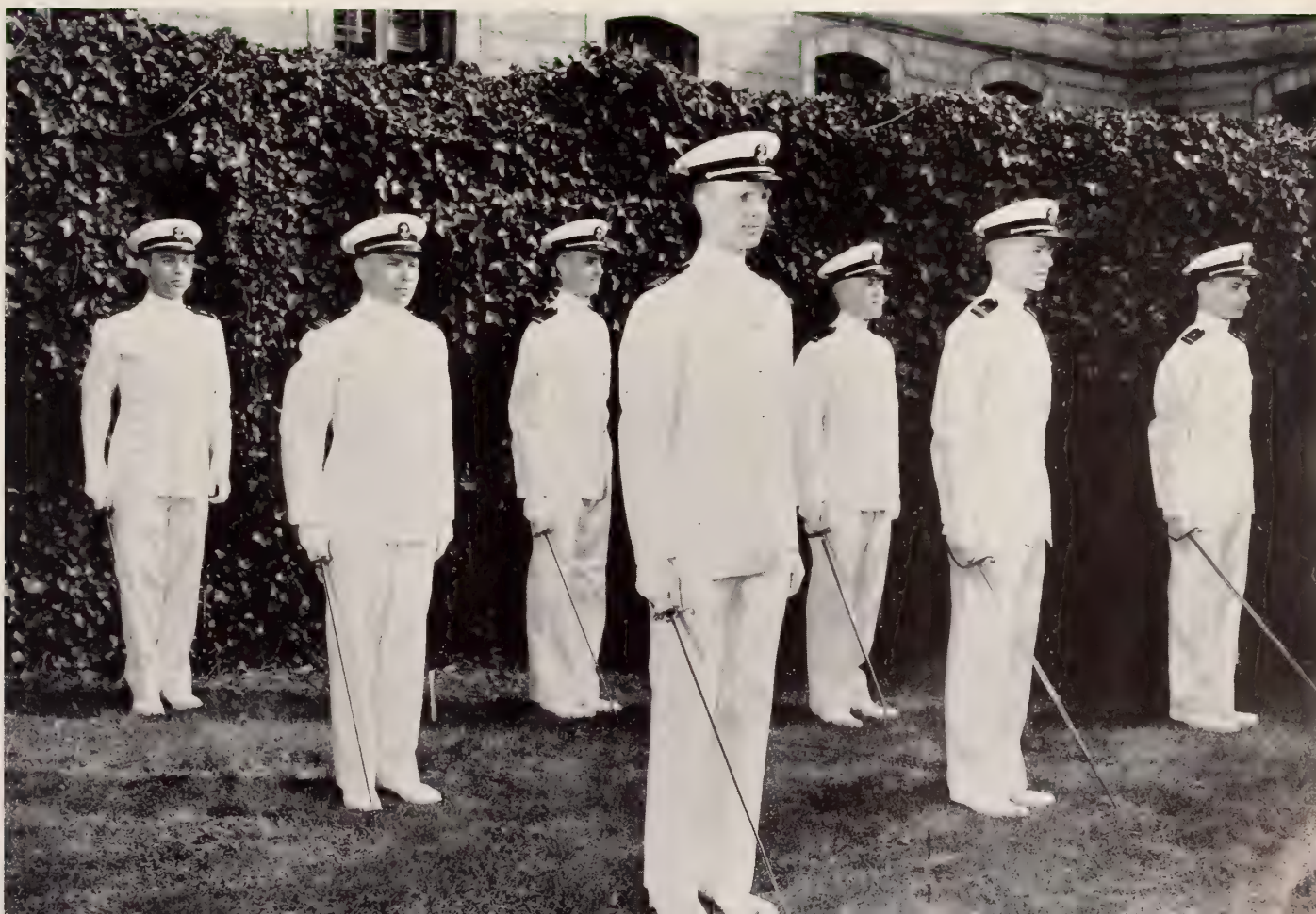


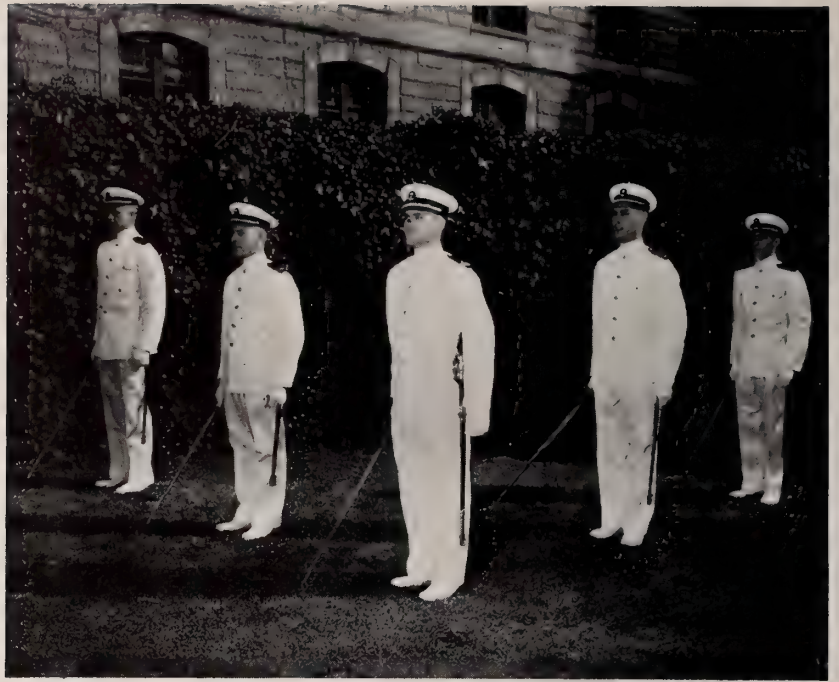
Mid'n Cmdr. F. R. Fahland; Mid'n LtCdr. R. Holman;  
Mid'n Lt. T. H. Ross; Mid'n Lt. (jg) D. J. Dunham;  
Mid'n Lt. (jg) G. W. Myer; C.P.O. D. E. Tripp;  
C.P.O. R. T. Fox.

Mid'n Cmdr. C. Dobony; Mid'n LtCdr. J. W. Harvey;  
Mid'n Lt. R. E. Eyster; Mid'n Lt. (jg) R. L. Still;  
Mid'n Lt. (jg) J. Sax; C.P.O. C. Dughi; C.P.O. R. M.  
Freeman.

# Brigade Attention!

Second  
Regimental  
Staff

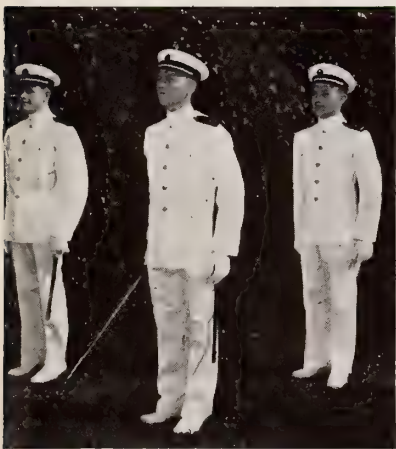




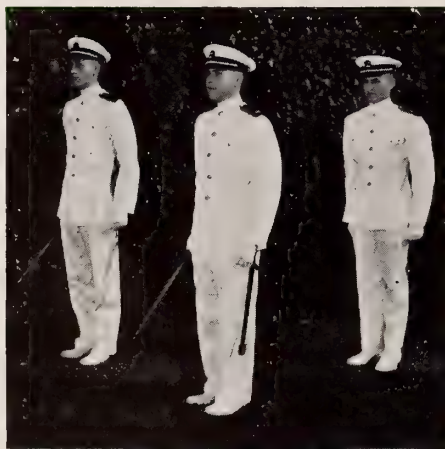
*First Battalion Staff*

# *1st Battalion*

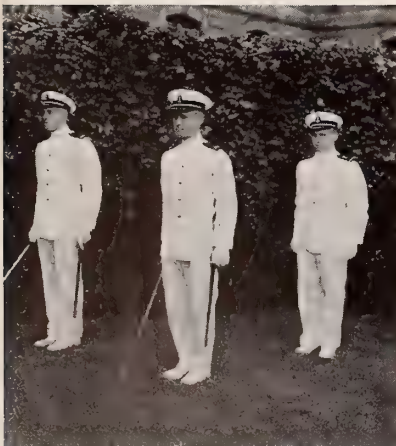
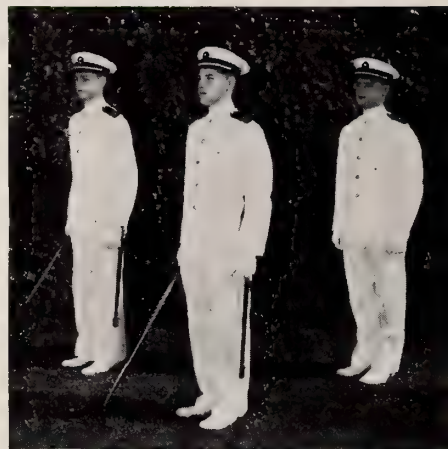
*1st Company*



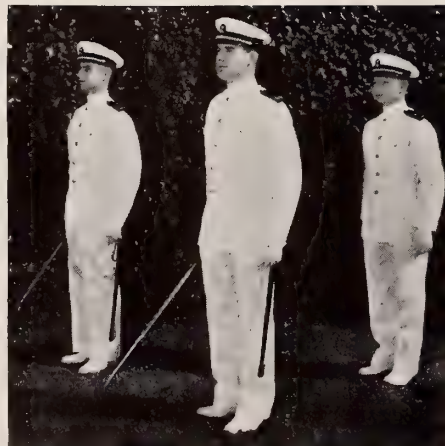
*2nd Company*



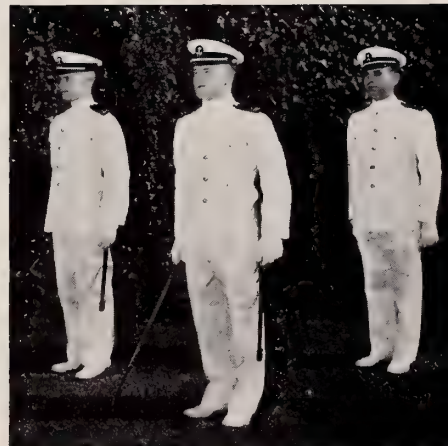
*3rd Company*



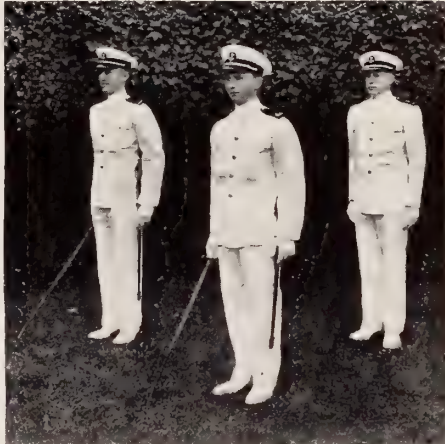
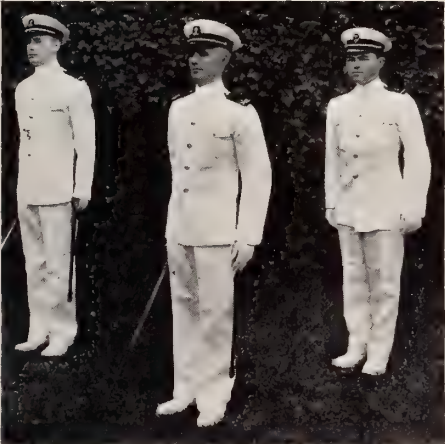
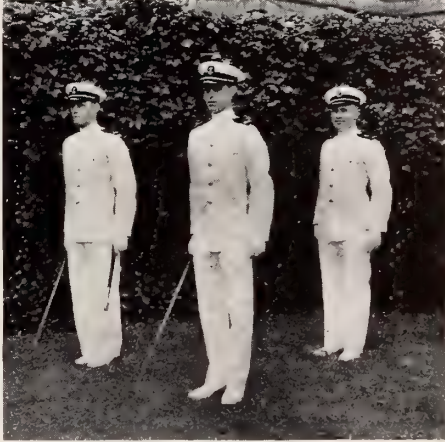
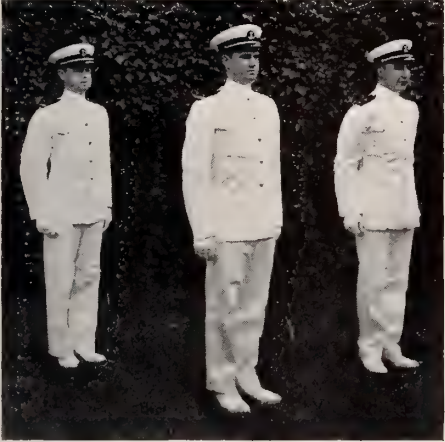
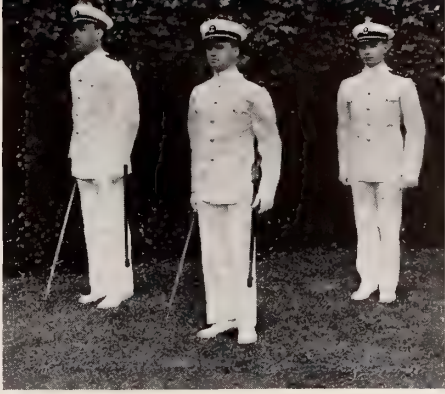
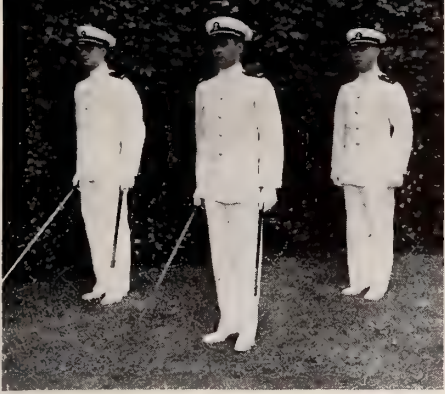
*4th Company*



*5th Company*



*6th Company*



*7th Company*

*8th Company*

*9th Company*

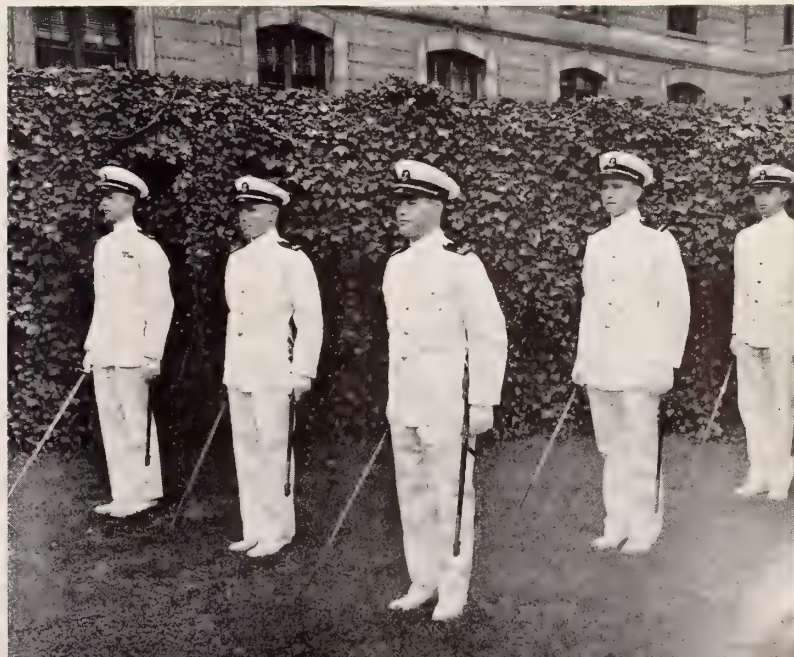
*10th Company*

*11th Company*

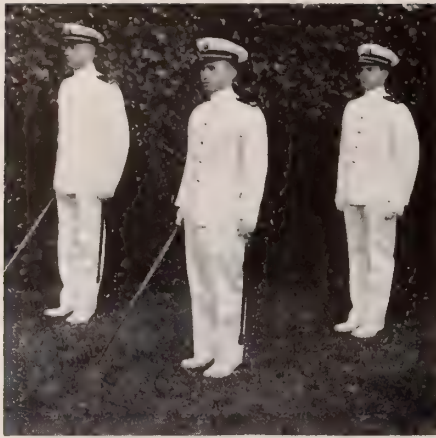
*12th Company*

# *2nd Battalion*

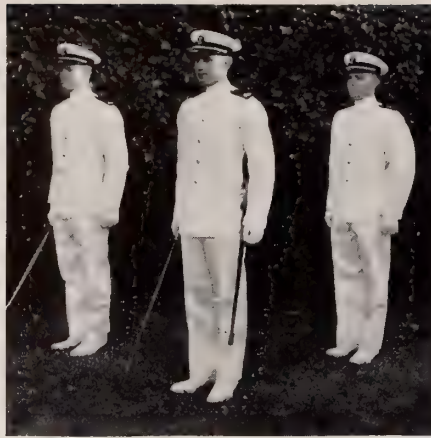
*Second Battalion Staff*



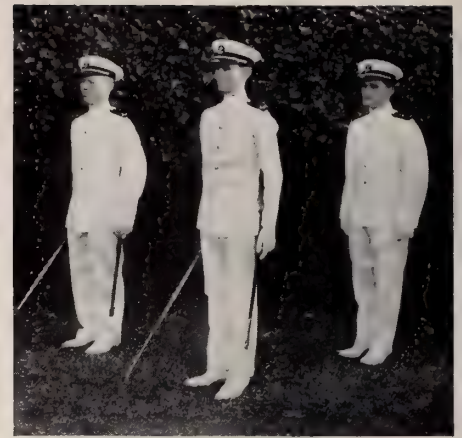
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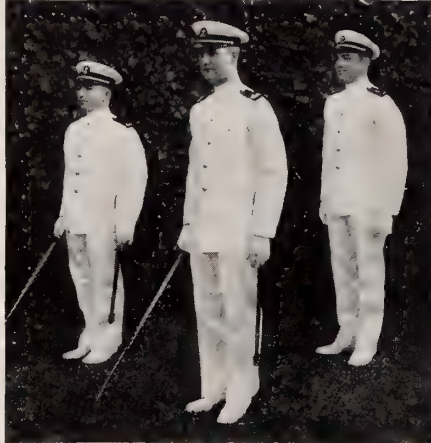
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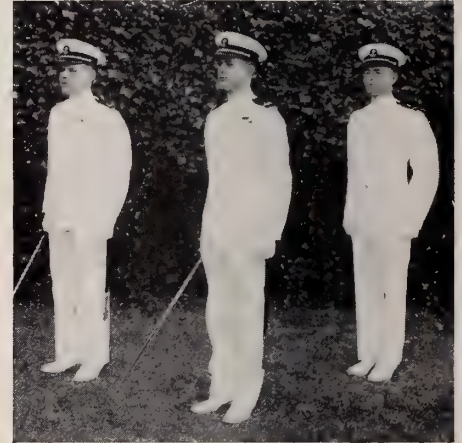
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*16th Company*



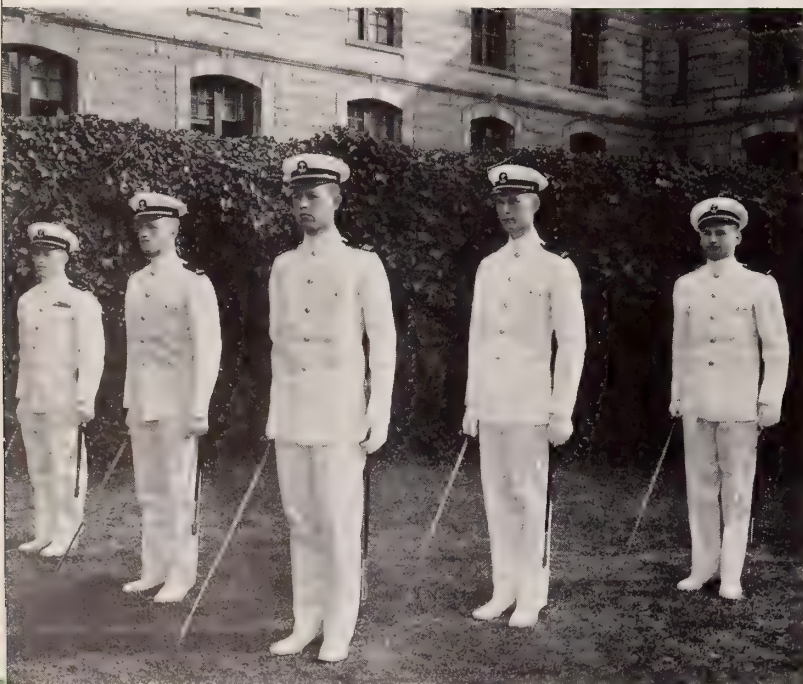
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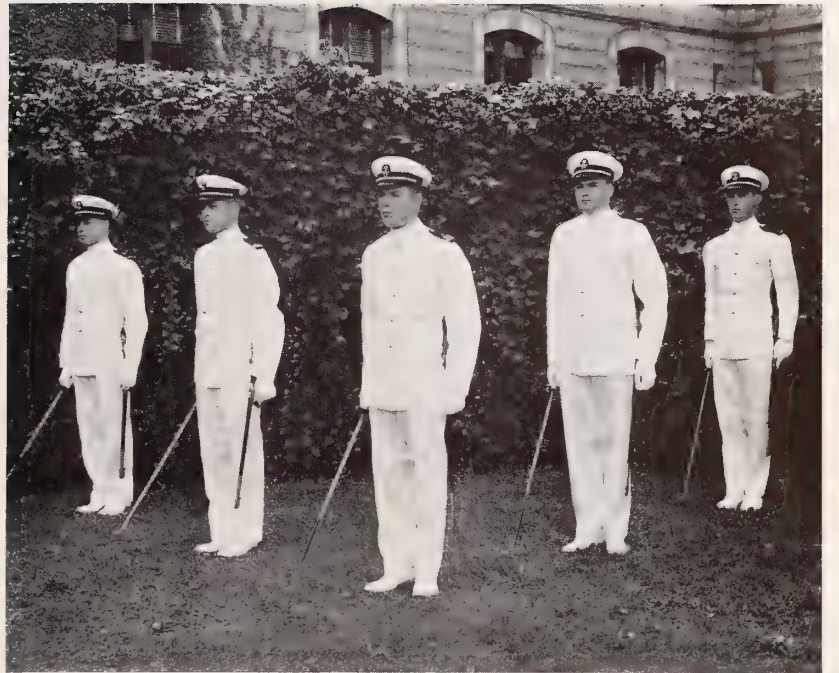


*18th Company*

# *3rd Battalion*

*Third Battalion Staff*





*Fourth Battalion Staff*

*4th Battalion*

*19th Company*

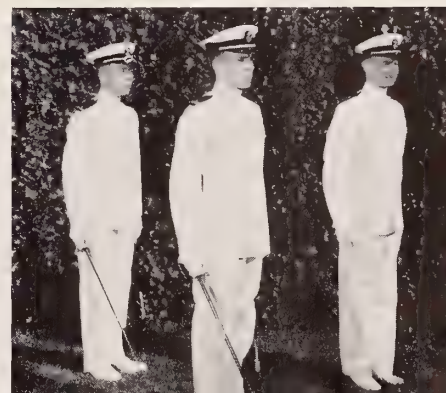
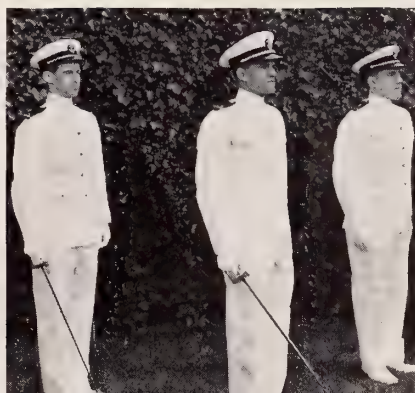
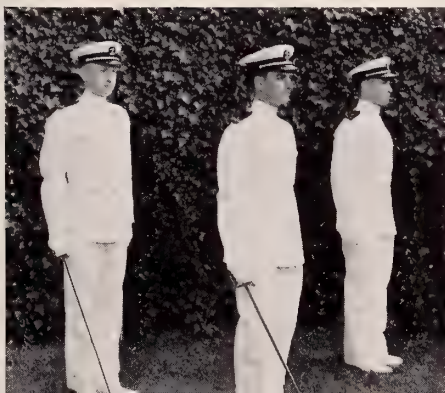
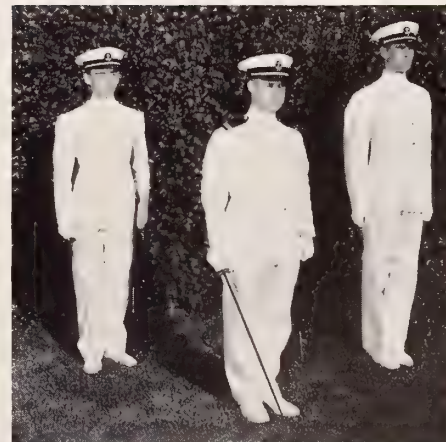
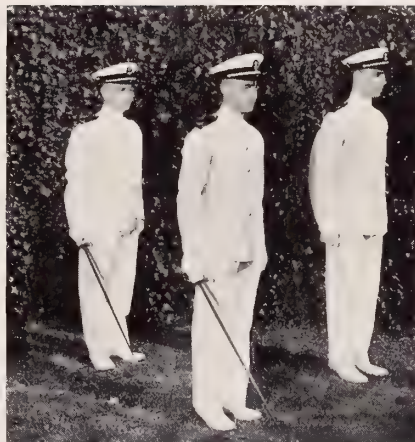
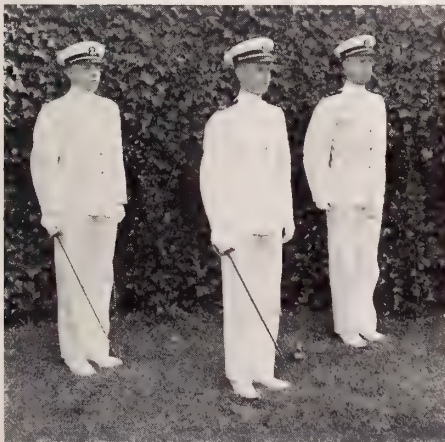
*20th Company*

*21st Company*

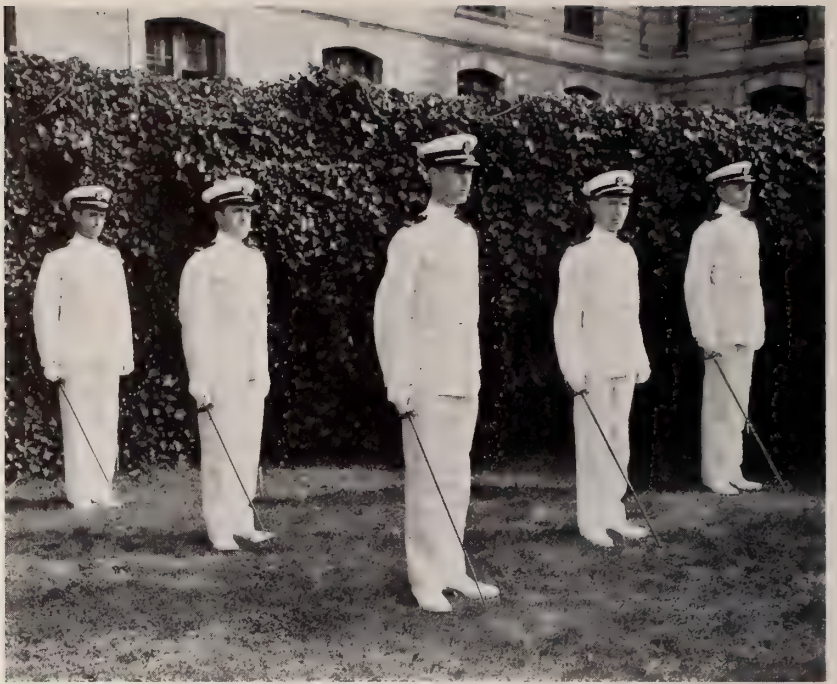
*22nd Company*

*23rd Company*

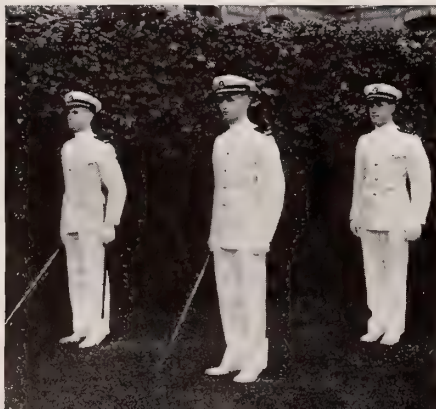
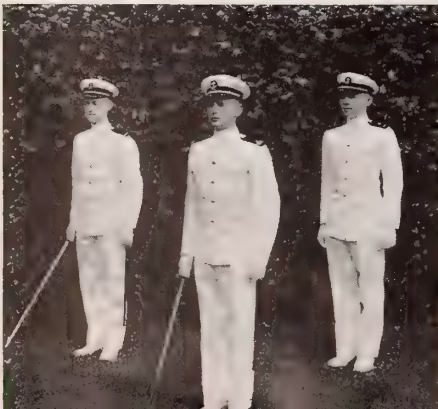
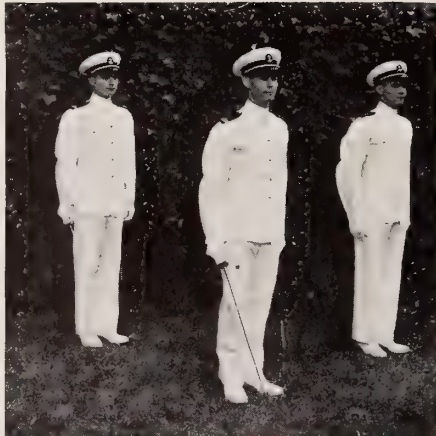
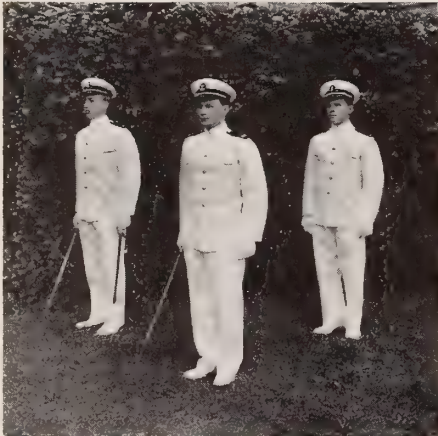
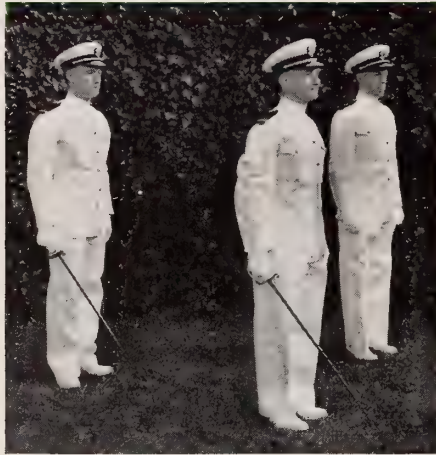
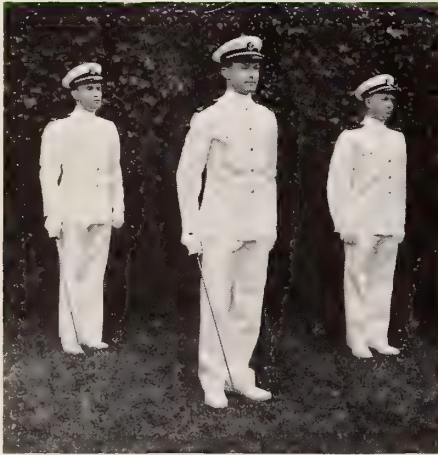
*24th Company*



*Fifth Battalion Staff*



# 5th Battalion



*25th Company*

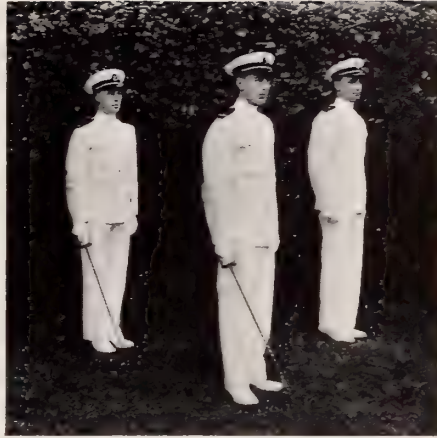
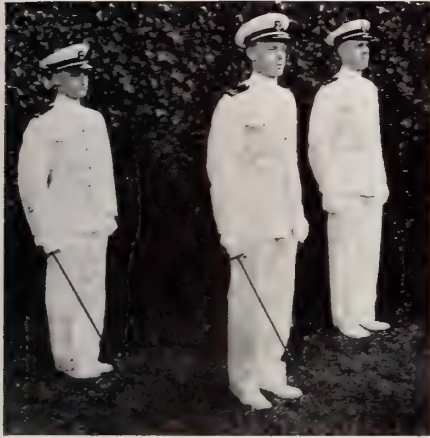
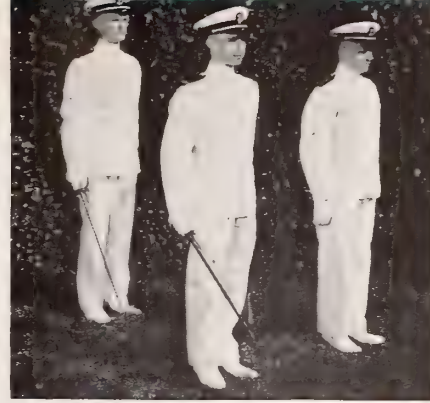
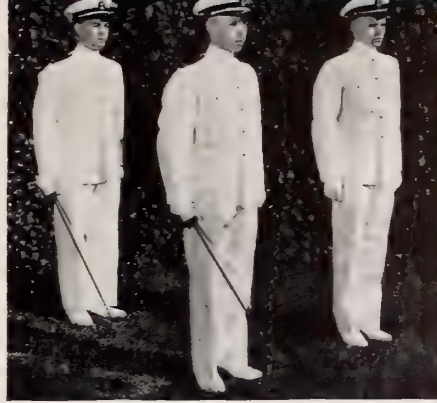
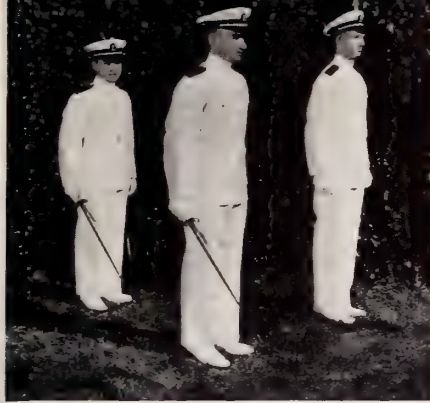
*26th Company*

*27th Company*

*28th Company*

*29th Company*

*30th Company*



*31st Company*

*32nd Company*

*33rd Company*

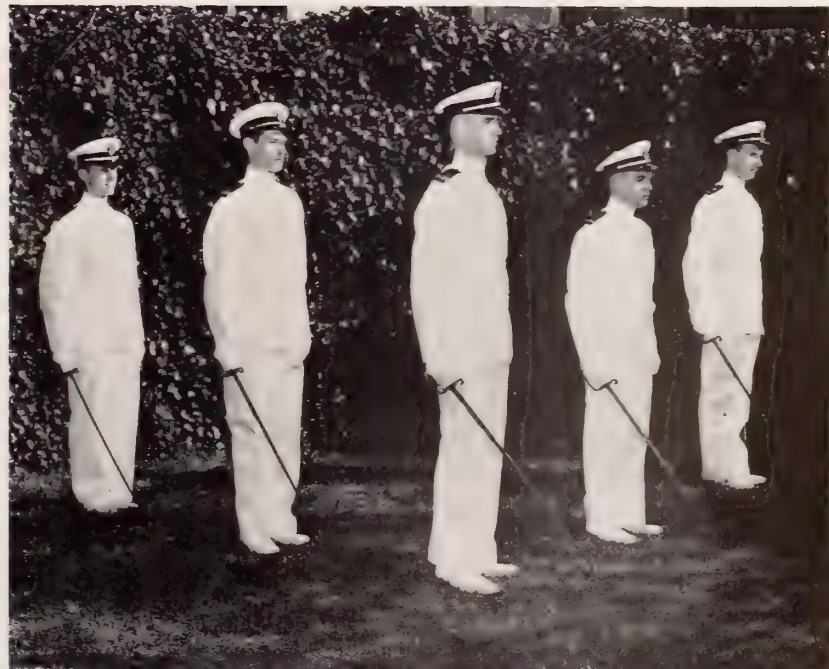
*34th Company*

*35th Company*

*36th Company*

*6th Battalion*

*Sixth Battalion Staff*



**T**HIS was to be no ordinary June Week. This time it didn't mean that we were to see another class graduate and find ourselves a notch higher on the ladder. This was the June Week. We had finished the course, Ordnance Department to the contrary. We were about to graduate. We sandwiched in the last purchases for our graduation outfits, packed that last cruise box, and started filling out that final sheath of forms. These ten days were to be a glorious way to say goodbye to the United States Naval Academy. Our families and fiancées arrived to help us enjoy this last colorful week.

# June





*Week*



*Chaplain Roy Bishop*

# SOB SUNDAY



*The Choir*



*The Chapel*

SOB SUNDAY was the last trip we were to make to the Chapel as a unit. Many were to return in a few days to take that walk down the aisle with the OAO who had waited for four years but this was a service for the graduating class and their families. Chaplain Bishop gave his best sermon and there was more than the usual spirit as the Class of 1950 sang "ETERNAL FATHER STRONG TO SAVE" in unison for the last time. The Chapel that had been a part of our life for four years was now to become another memory.



*Chaplain Stretch*



*Father Rotrige*

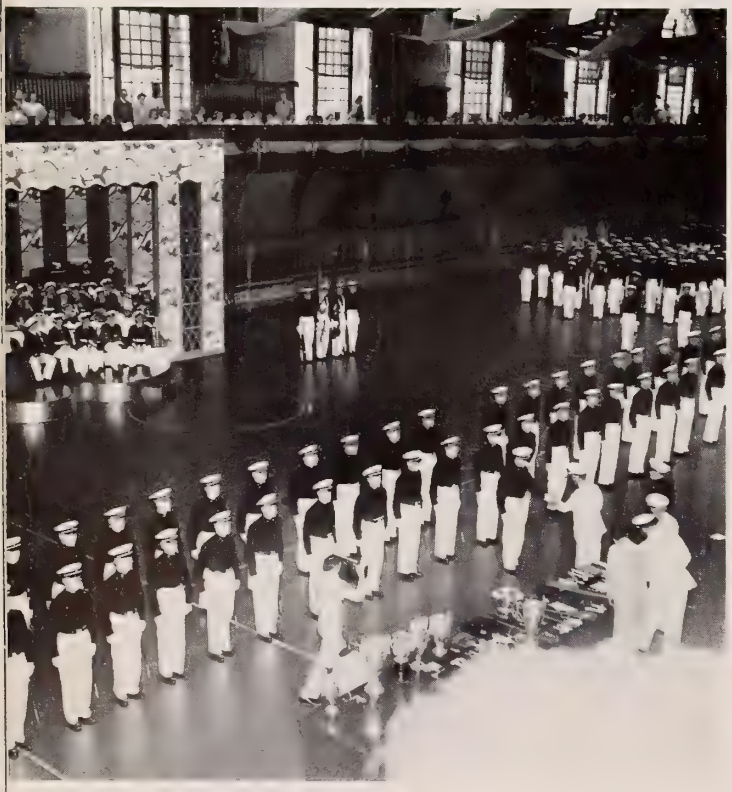


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• THE PRIZES •

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# PRIZE WINNERS



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• PRESENTATION •

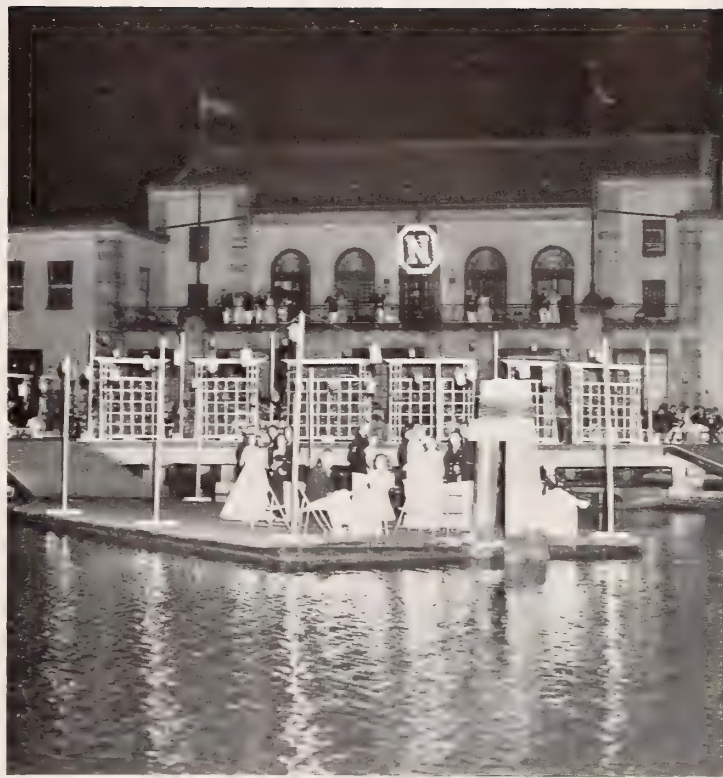
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• N DANCE •

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“N” WINNERS

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• AWARD WINNERS •

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# Extra Curricular Dance

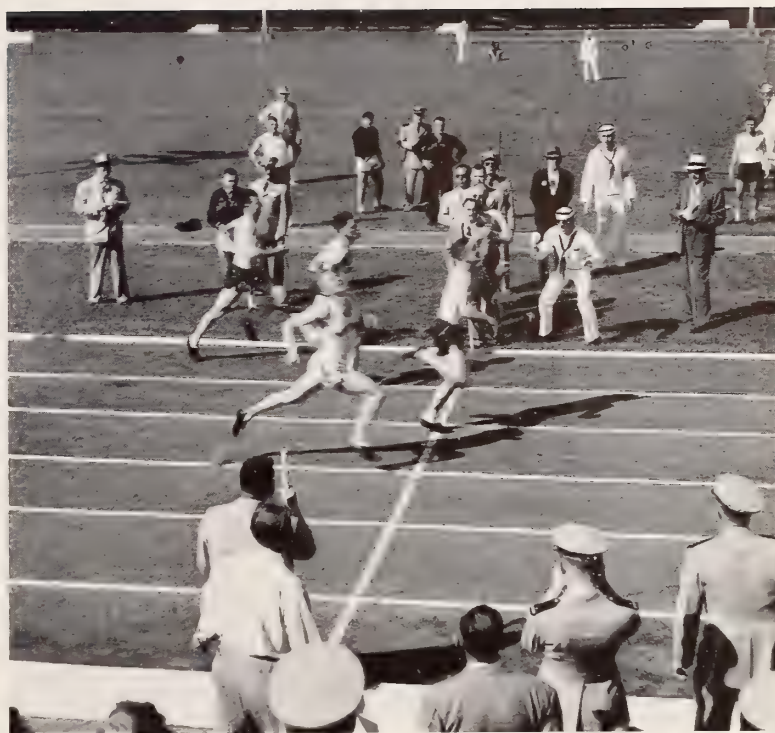


*"The Band Played On"*

Soft lights and soft music was the order of the night when the many Midshipmen and their drags assembled in Macdonough Hall for the E-Dance. These were the men who had devoted their spare hours to making our life at the Naval Academy more enjoyable. This was their night.



*Good Stop!*



*Navy Again!*

## JUNE WEEK SPORTS

We lost the baseball game to Army but we went down trying. Fifteen innings of tooth and nail fighting in a blazing June sun provided a battle we will long remember. Big Bill Hawkins got a one-handed hit, Carl Goodiel covered the field chasing the long ones, and Chuck Dobony played the best game of his career at first base. It was a heart breaker to lose but we did, 7-5.

Obbie Oberholtzer ran his heart out, he won the 440 and the 880, and then he topped it off with the most gallant run of his four years. With a twenty yard handicap as anchor man on the mile relay team he came within inches of closing the gap and bringing down another laurel. It just wasn't Navy's afternoon in Thompson Stadium and Army walked off with another victory.



*Another Navy Run*

We didn't lose them all, Navy took Golf and Tennis. The Lacrosse team made the trip to West Point to attempt a victory. As the reports came back to the Academy it looked as though underdog Navy was going to upset that Army team. Coming from behind we tied it up 8-8 at the end of the fourth period, but as with the Baseball team it wasn't Navy's day when it came to overtime playing. Army came away the victor 11-8 in the second overtime period.





# THOSE WE LEFT BEHIND

AILLET, R. R.  
ALLSMAN, R. L.  
ANDERSON, R. P.  
ANDERSON, W. J.  
ANSTAETT, C. W.  
ASTON, W. J.  
BAILEY, D. T.  
BAKER, F. B.  
BAKER, J. M.  
BARNES, A. D., JR.  
BARTRAM, J. T.  
BEALLE, M. A., JR.  
BIBBY, L. W.  
BISSELLE, R. A.  
BLACKBURN, N. C., JR.  
BLASS, R. B.  
BOSSON, D. A.  
BOWEN, A. S., III  
BRACKEN, C. E.  
BRANDECKER, F. A.  
BRODY, J. D.  
BROWN, T. B., JR.  
BRUCE, G. D.  
BUCK, C. M., JR.  
BUNTS, J. L., JR.  
BURGESS, J. R. O.  
BURNETT, R. C., JR.  
CAPSHAW, L. R.  
CARLISLE, D. R.  
CARNES, T. S., III  
CARRIER, J. P.  
CHAPMAN, J. H.  
CHEWNING, L. P.  
CHODOS, D. D. J.  
CINQUINA, T. V.  
CLAPP, C. R.  
CLARK, I. G., JR.  
COFFIN, G. H., III  
COLEMAN, J. W.  
CONGER, D. P.  
COURTRIGHT, N. S.  
DAVIS, L. R.  
DAVIS, W. K.  
DAYKIN, R. F.  
DEMETRIOU, N. E.  
DEWING, J. N.  
DIBBLE, K. "H"  
DICKERSON, W. J.  
DISERIO, E. A.  
DISTELL, W. T., JR.  
DONAT, J. W.  
DRAKE, H. H.  
DRISCOLL, G. F.  
DRISKELL, H. L., JR.  
DUCKETT, J. W., JR.  
DUNCAN, A. G., JR.  
DUNFORD, W. D.  
DUNNE, W. V.  
EARL, W. C.  
EDWARDS, J. A.  
EISER, G. H., JR.  
ELIAS, E. M.  
ELSTON, E. L.  
ELVIDGE, H. D.  
ENGLISH, R. B.  
FARRER, R. D.  
FLEMING, J. P.  
FOWLER, C. H.  
FRANCO, B. S.  
FREEMAN, J. S., JR.  
FRENCH, W. H., JR.  
FUNK, W. J., JR.  
GARGARO, R. D.  
GOLSAN, H. W.  
GORDON, B. J.  
GORDY, H. M.  
GREATHOUSE, C. R., JR.  
GREEN, H. G.  
GRIFFIN, E. V., JR.  
GURLEY, E. B.  
GUTHRIE, E. S., JR.  
HATHORN, O. R.  
HAUCK, W. V.  
HAYNES, O. L., JR.  
HEAD, J. L.  
HEARD, J. A.  
HESS, H. F., JR.  
HOOKER, W. J.  
HORGER, O. J., II  
HORNE, R. C.  
HOUSER, F. C., JR.  
HOWREN, H. H., JR.  
HUGHES, J. L.  
HUGHES, J. N.  
HUNTER, R. E., JR.  
IBSEN, S. C., JR.  
JACOBS, J. M.  
JANTHO, C. R.  
JARVIS, D. H.  
JASPERSON, R. W.  
JOHNSTON, L. L.  
JONES, B. M., JR.  
KASSENBRACK, J. D.  
KATCHER, M. J.  
KEEFER, F. H.  
KELLER, W. S., JR.  
KLAPES, C. C.  
KNEECE, J. F., JR.



KRILL, W. B.  
LAIGHTON, R. H.  
LARNED, W. S.  
LAUDER, W. R.  
LAWSON, N. H.  
LEDERLE, J. H.  
LEITH, R. S.  
LEMMON, J. M.  
LESTOURGEON, W. D.  
LEWIS, W. M., JR.  
LIEBENDORFER, R. A.  
LINGO, L. P., JR.  
LITTLE, J. M.  
MANSON, C. S.  
MAROVICH, F. "S", JR.  
MARTINELLI, R. A.  
MCCAUSLAND, J. R.  
MCCULLY, A. C.  
MCDONALD, B. R.  
MCGINTY, T. J., JR.  
MCINTOSH, R. W.  
MCLEAN, E. S.  
MCLEAN, W. Y.  
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MORROW, K. R.  
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NOFTSINGER, W. M.

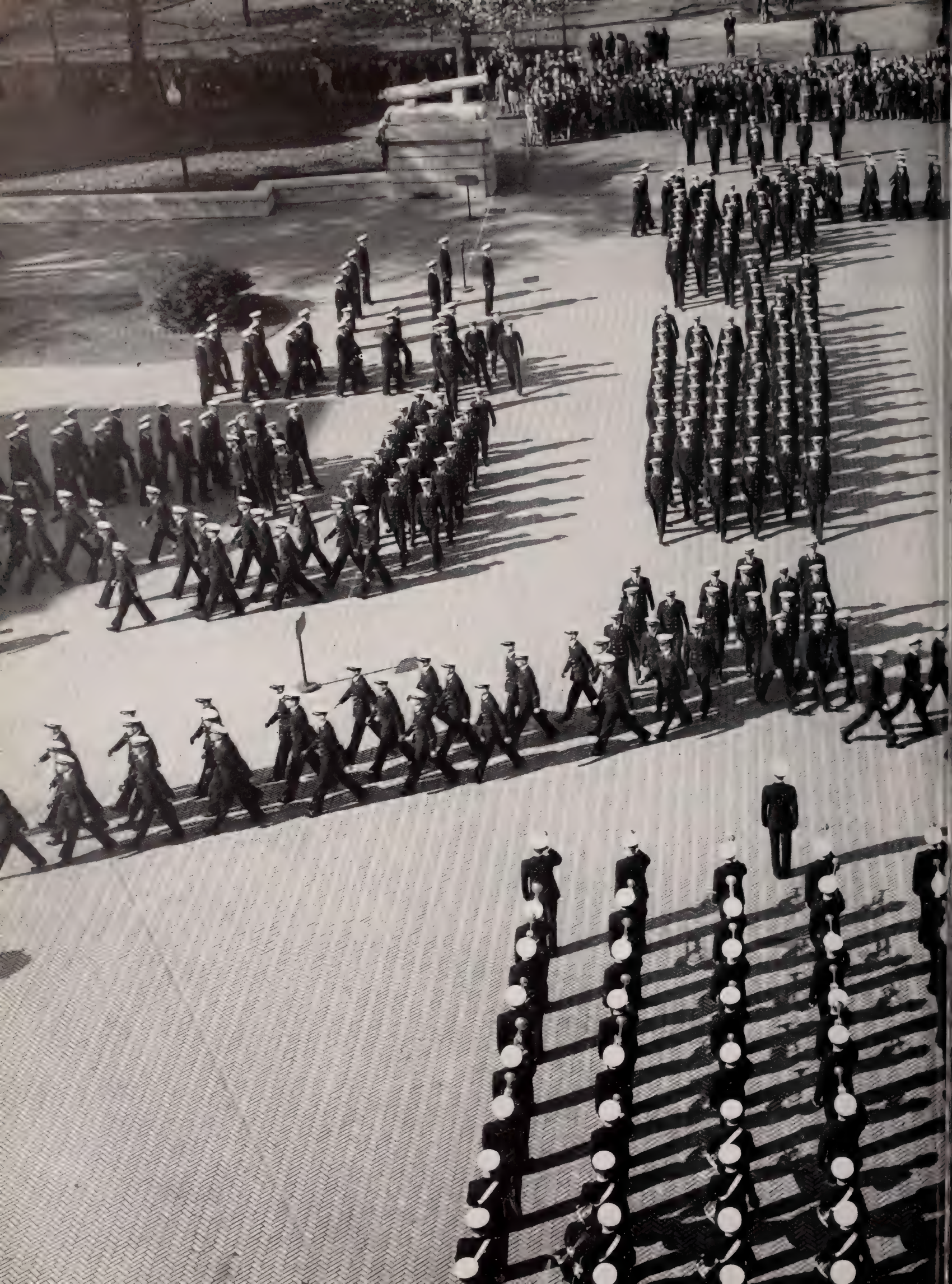
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PERSELLIN, E. M.  
PETERS, H. P.  
PETERSEN, R. L.  
PIASECKI, E. J.  
POLUBINSKY, N. P.  
POWELL, R. L.  
PRITCHARD, W. G., JR.  
PUTKA, A. C.  
RAKOWSKY, R.  
RALLIS, K. C.  
RATH, O. C.  
REED, F. A., JR.  
REISCH, L. W., JR.  
RICHMOND, C. A., JR.  
RICKLES, D. N.  
RIEB, S. L.  
RIVERS, J. C.  
ROBERTSON, R. N.  
ROOT, W. S.  
RYAN, A. K., JR.  
SAILOR, C. L.  
SAUNDERS, H. W., III  
SCHOKNECHT, H. A., III  
SCHOR, M. E.  
SCHWAB, P. F.  
SINCLAIR, A. M.  
SMITH, K. J.  
STADER, J. F.  
STAPLE, D. R.  
STEWART, W. B., JR.

STEWART, W. R.  
STITH, R. J.  
STUART, T. R.  
SUTTILL, F. J., JR.  
SWENSON, S. W.  
SYVERSTON, R. J.  
TATOM, W. C., JR.  
TAYLOR, C. W.  
THOMAS, R. M.  
THOMPSON, W. J.  
TILTON, W. B.  
TINSLEY, C. C., JR.  
TOBIN, D. L.  
TONKIN, N. M.  
TORRUELLA, A. R.  
TRAVIS, D. P.  
VAN SUMMERN, R. W.  
WALDEN, D. G.  
WALKER, D. A.  
WALKER, J. W.  
WALLACK, P. M.  
WALSH, R. A., III  
WEER, T. A.  
WEIR, J. J., JR.  
WEISEL, J. H.  
WELSH, D. P.  
WEST, D. G.  
WHELAN, C. H.  
WHITE, J. E.  
WINN, R. L.  
WISENER, B. O.  
WOOD, R. N., JR.  
WORTHINGTON, C. R.  
WRIGHT, A. R.  
YORAN, G. F., JR.  
YOUNG, H. E., JR.





# Biographies

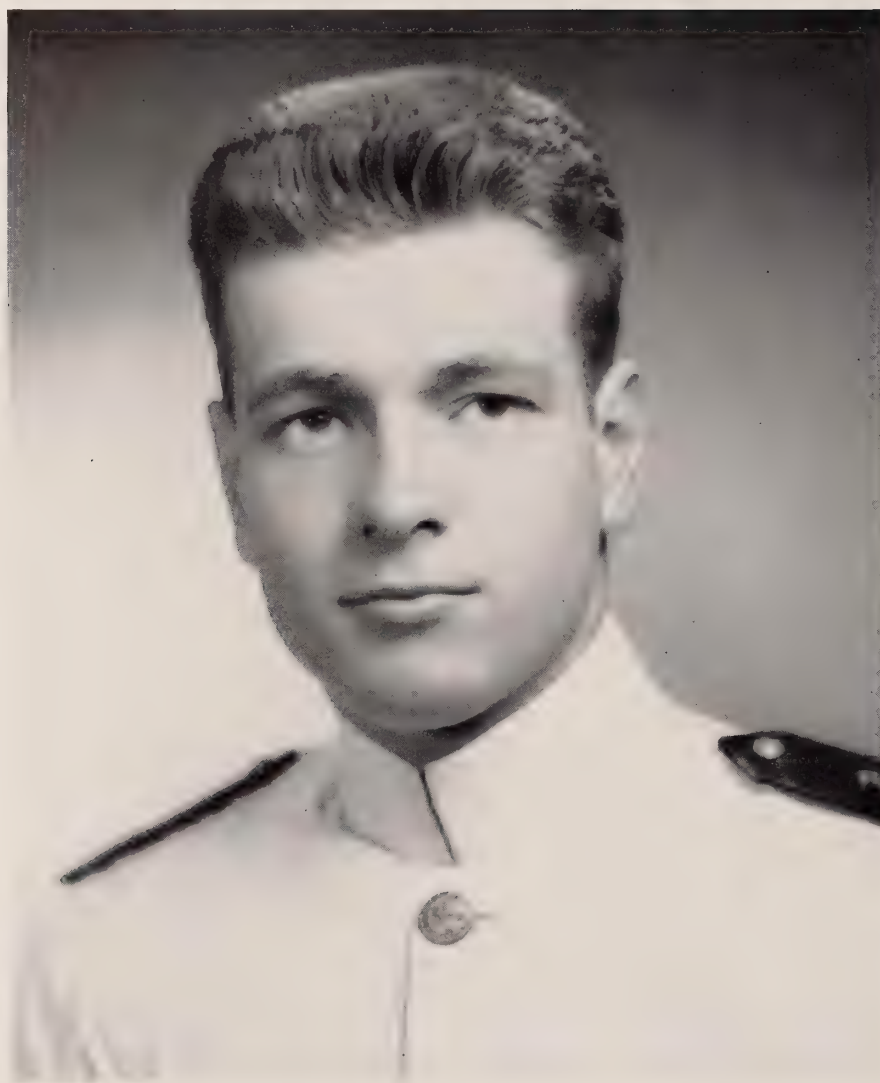




LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—

*The Brigade  
of  
Midshipmen*

*In Memoriam*



MIDSHIPMAN RICHARD A. MARTINELLI  
July 11, 1927—July 18, 1949

## *Richard Alfred Martinelli*

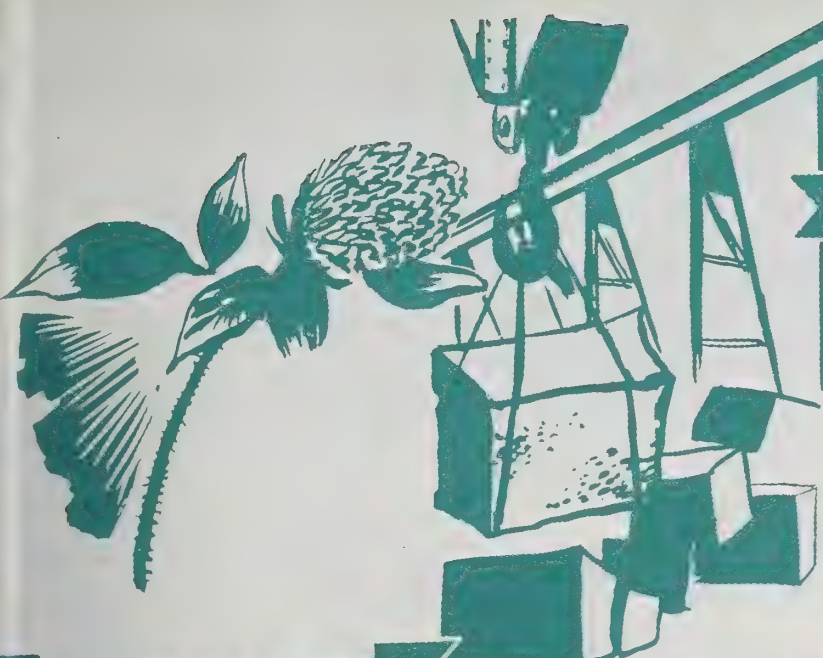
WESTMONT, NEW JERSEY

Another one of the men without a Congressman, Dick entered the Academy by his Navy Boot Straps through competitive examination. Well known during high school and in college at Drexel for his scholastic ability, he had more than continued the same pattern here at Navy. Athletics, radio announcing, a crisp Jersey accent, an ever present smile, and an unending supply of amusing observations were only a few more of his interests. Constantly singing, his presence was always announced by a rich baritone voice and clever impersonation. Dick had the kind of personality that eventually would have led to prominence in any career.



## *Admiral George Dewey*

One of the greatest American Naval heroes is George Dewey, born in Montpelier, Vermont. Attending the Academy and graduating third in his class, he was assigned to the frigate, *Mississippi*, and became temporary executive officer when six senior officers were transferred. He held this billet when Farragut began operations against New Orleans. When final preparations for the battle were being made, Melanethon Smith, commanding the *Mississippi*, told his young executive, "I cannot see in the night. I am going to leave that to you, Dewey. You have younger eyes." Dewey succeeded in bringing the ship through, even avoiding the Confederate Ram, *Manassus*, by skillful handling in the narrow confines of the river channel. George Dewey had learned how to maneuver long before he succeeded so well that famous night in 1898.



VERMONT



RHODE ISLAND



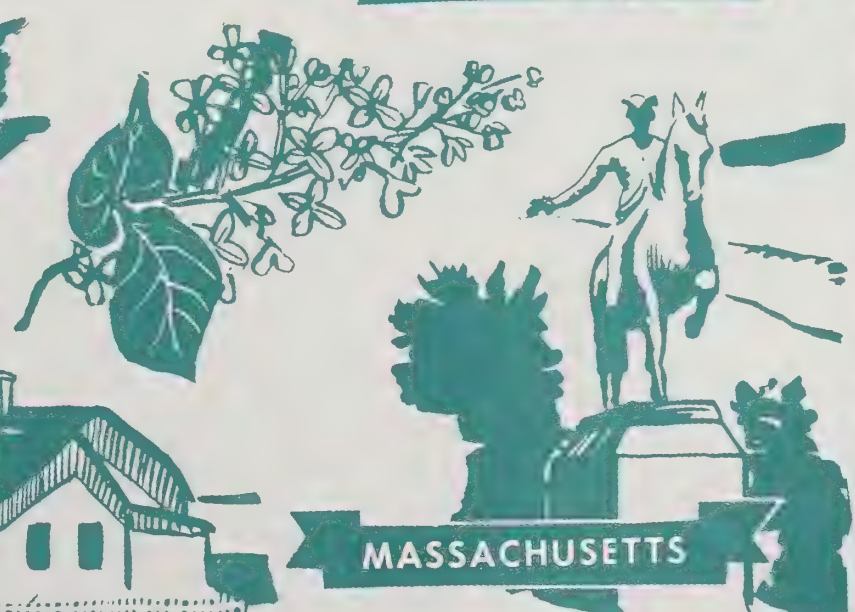
MAINE



NEW HAMPSHIRE



CONNECTICUT



MASSACHUSETTS

*New England States*



**JOHN COBLEIGH AKIN**

NEWPORT, VERMONT

Jack commenced his Naval career as a V-5 student at Saint Lawrence University and Union College. He brought with him to the Academy a love for things musical. First it was an accordion, next an electric guitar, and finally a fiddle with which he alternated between a hill-billy group and the Academy Concert Band. To round out his musical activities, he joined the 12-50's. Jack successfully divided his time between our various professional activities in the classroom and week ends with a charming O.A.O. If you ever run upon this steadfast Vermonter, inquire about the dairy cattle and maple trees he intends to see installed on all ships of the fleet.



**THOMAS JOSEPH BIGLEY**

EVERETT, MASSACHUSETTS

Forsaking a Harvard scholarship, Tom came to the Academy via the Navy. Plebe year saw Tom already giving his all for the class of '50 as Chairman of the Class Crest and Ring Committee. His hard work and unselfish effort has produced a ring of which his class is proud. Crew and cross-country awards decorate his B-robe, yet he found time to enjoy the evils of dragging. Tom will need a pen that writes under water, for submarines always will be his first love.

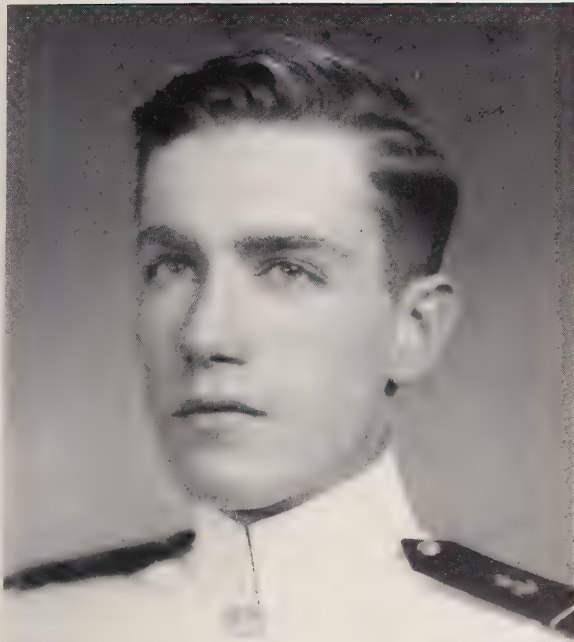


**KENNETH E. BIXBY, JR.**

LITTLETON, NEW HAMPSHIRE

Bix is noted not only for being a great man to have on a party (or for that matter, any occasion), but also for his success in athletics. In high school he played varsity football and basketball while captaining his high's baseball team. His career in sports was temporarily halted when he joined the Navy as an enlisted man, in which status he served a two-year hitch, but he played plenty of baseball while at the Academy. Bix had his troubles with the system and Plebe Steam, but he didn't really care, not so long as there were some other good guys around.





### JOHN MCCAFFREY BOLGER

NORWALK, CONNECTICUT

A typical Connecticut Yankee, Jack came to the Academy direct from high school and still had few, if any, academic difficulties. But academics rated behind sacking out, dragging, and baseball in Jack's book. He holds the unofficial record for most logged sack time, and only the possibility of a beautiful blind drag or a game or discussion of his favorite sport would dispel the magic magnetism of the Simmon's springs. Intelligent, well-versed in all phases of almost any subject, possessing a maximum of common sense, Jack has abilities he hasn't even used yet.

### JEREMIAH STANIFORD BURNS

SALEM, MASSACHUSETTS

On June 11, 1946, Jeremiah put his skis away with a sigh, straddled a broom belonging to one of the Salem witches, and took off for the Maryland swampland. There he swapped his broom for a blue suit and slide rule. But as the years progressed, how did this Yankee do at this grey-walled institution? In academics, he always stood in the top third of the class, with the liberal arts usually throwing the proverbial wrench into the mental cogs. Athletically, he took up football and tennis. He started at fullback for the First Batt for three years, helping to win a Brigade championship. The future seems to be drawing Jere into the mythical and lyrical *wild blue yonder*.



### ROGER L. BUCK

MANSFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

Rog stopped off a year at Boston University before he left his hometown of Mansfield, Massachusetts, for Navy Tech. As his first love is baseball, the *Rajah* soon established himself as Navy's fancy-fielding shortstop. Outside of baseball his favorite pastime seemed to be the fairer sex. Always ready for a good time, no one ever heard him say no to wine, women, or song. However, Rog's true sentiments were often revealed by that "Baby, are you nice" gaze which he gave to the pictures of a certain home town girl covering his locker door.





**BERNARD LAMOTHE BUTEAU**

NEWPORT, VERMONT

*Butte* came to us fresh from Newport High. He was soon showing us how efficiently they did things in Vermont. His ability to read and write French made him an excellent Spanish *cut*. Anything that he does, he does to the best of his ability, and as we soon found out, that was pretty good. He's also an OAO man, and a great many of his recreation hours were spent writing and dragging. He also found time to make the 150-Pound Football Team. We will always remember his good-natured smile and ability to get along with people.



**ANTHONY STOW BUTLER**

GREENWICH, CONNECTICUT

Tony decided to join the Navy *Varsity* rather than finish his third year of Naval ROTC at Yale. When it came to academics, he was among the elite who wore stars. Despite this, however, Tony was more likely to be found on Holland Street field in the red jersey of the Sixth Batt Football Team or running the mile in Thompson Stadium rather than in Bancroft Hall hitting the books. If worse came to worst, one could find him contemplating the perfect week end—in the sack listening to a Dvorak symphony.



**JOHN PARMELEE CADY JR.**

WARREN, RHODE ISLAND

Pete came to the Academy from Brown University with a wide background of Navy life and experience behind him. He took the transition from Navy Junior, college style, to Midshipman USN completely in stride and has been going great guns ever since. Boyhood summers spent on the coast of New England made him a natural sailor and small boat enthusiast. *Pete's* boundless energy and ready laugh, coupled with an alert and perceptive mind, have made him many lasting friends at the Academy and assure him unlimited possibilities in the game of life.



**NORMAN EUGENE CARPENTER**

COCHITUATE, MASSACHUSETTS

A product of Admiral Farragut Naval Academy, Norm was squared away in the fundamentals by the time he hit Plebe year. An intrepid sackhound, he nevertheless managed to uphold his end of a company fieldball or soccer game two times a week. Fall and spring found Norm bobbing lazily about on the Chesapeake, sailing being the only sport that offered an opportunity for him to catch up on lost sleep. He worried about his possible failures and about the eyecharts, but we knew he needn't have—he succeeds at too many other things.

**JOHN PAUL CAVANAUGH**

CONCORD, NEW HAMPSHIRE

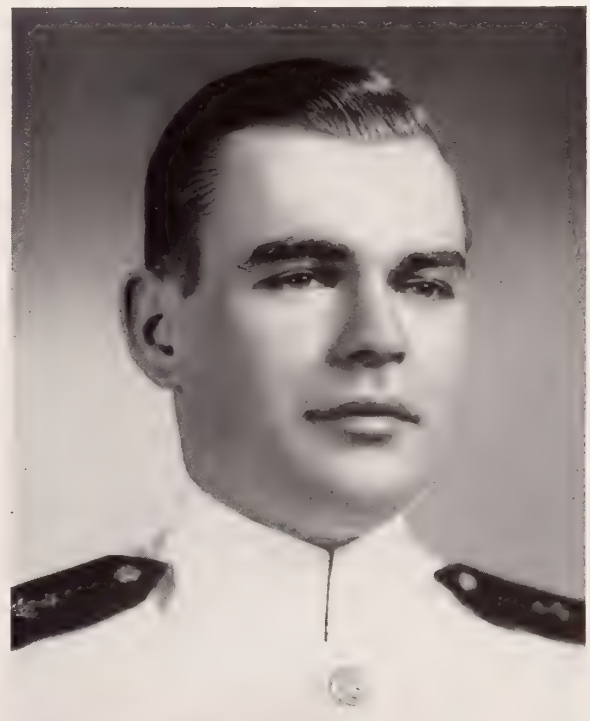
"Good morning, everybody; this is Johnny Andrews—" and so Johnny would begin another day of cheering up the brigade with music. Born with a pair of pliers in one hand and a tiller in the other, Johnny started his Naval career as an R. T. A big dealer from the start at the Academy, he soon became the leading member of the Sound Gang. To him belongs all the credit for having music piped into the messhall at mealtimes. His every spare moment was devoted to WRNV, the Academy's own radio station, and the success of his efforts is a tribute to his electrical genius.



**FRANK RICHARDSON CARTER**

FALMOUTH, MASSACHUSETTS

Frank calls the sandy beaches of Cape Cod home, where he lettered in high school football and basketball. Then Frank transferred his academic pursuits to M.I.T. and Navy. At the Academy he confined his athletic endeavors to tennis and squash. A mainstay of the Plebe Tennis Team, he later moved up to the Varsity. Frank deeply concerned himself with the happiness of the fairer sex. He seldom missed a hop. His easy-going manner and ready smile (along with the weekly box of cookies he received from home) made him very popular with his classmates.

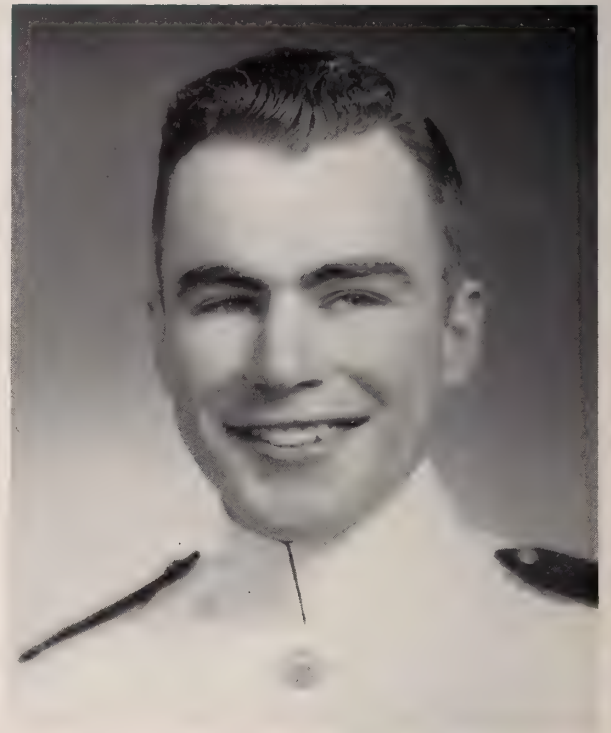




**HENRY ARTHUR COLLIN, JR.**

PROCTOR, VERMONT

Hank entered the Academy from Deerfield, following closely in the footsteps of his brother. Hank's interests centered around lacrosse, and we all remember his voice calling "Get a little pepper, gang!" Hank also boxed and proved himself capable in all sports—dragging included. He had the peculiar ability of always showing up at hops with the queen of them all, and a different one each time. Hank will be remembered by us all for his perpetual smile and pleasant manner.



**PHILIP JAMES CONLEY, JR.**

WEST WARWICK, RHODE ISLAND

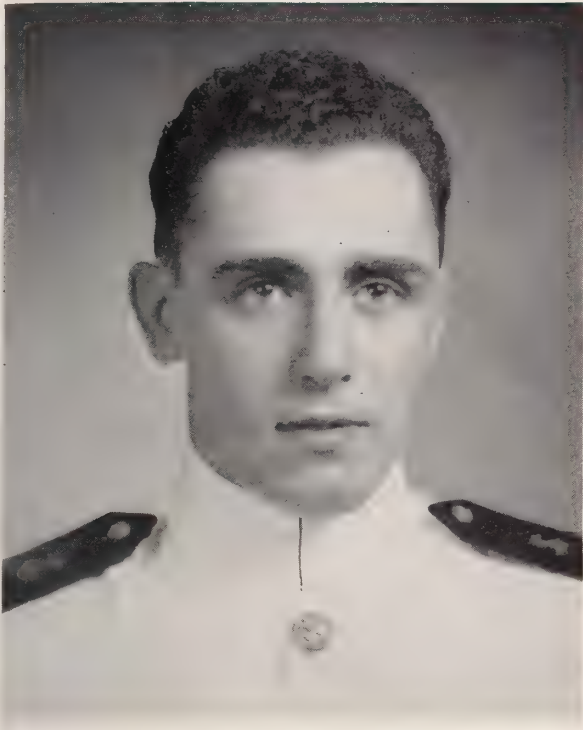
It didn't take this naturally athletic Irishman long to win his N on the highly successful 150-lb. Football Team. Generally known as the man that never frowned, Phil's beaming smile and polite manner make him popular both at the Academy and with the drags. When many of us became discouraged Plebe year, it was Phil's smile that encouraged us to continue optimistically. Equipped with a serious nature, Phil did every job with extreme conscientiousness. An athlete with brains, Phil has wide interests and will certainly be one of the Navy's finest officers.



**CHARLES MICHAEL CONLON, JR.**

LAWRENCE, MASSACHUSETTS

What MIT lost, Navy soon put to use when Charlie took the binding oath Plebe summer. Studies, of course, came easily, leaving ample time for company football and softball—that is when he wasn't tearing up the handball courts. Math and Russian Clubs interested him most during the evening sessions, when away from the cribbage board. Charlie had one of the most placid temperaments in the company; it was impossible to fluster or anger him. His characteristic chuckle and smile make the strain seem easier, while his unshakable devotion and enthusiasm serve as an example for the less stable to follow.



**WILFRED BERNARD CURLY**

NORTH EASTON, MASSACHUSETTS

South Boston's great attractions were no match for the call of the sea which urged curly-haired Will on through Bullis Prep and then through a rough Plebe year. *Curl's* keen sense of humor and instinctive exuberant wit caught many a first classman off balance. With his "never-say-die" attitude, Will not only survived indoctrination, but also the tribulations of the system. A devoted advocate of strength and health, he could knock off fifty push-ups for the fun of it. Not one to do something *half* way, *Curl* has ever tried for perfection. Good food, Boston, and the Navy are the three loves that make Will what he is, a fighting pleasure-seeking son of the Irish.

**GEORGE WASHINGTON DUNCAN, JR.**

AUGUSTA, MAINE

Ever since the first day when George joined the Brigade, he has had his up's and down's. He fell in for his first formation in a white sailor's hat, unstenciled white works, and without the least idea of what his company assignment was. But undaunted and carefree as he is, he can be just as earnest and concerned. Before his Academy days, George gathered laurels from many states' various track championships. He carried this ability of his to Thompson Stadium to become one of our Track Team mainstays. Easygoing, likeable, subtle in all his ways, that's *Dunc*.



**GEORGE GREGORY DERANIAN**

HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

The comparatively sheltered existence at Hartford contrasted sharply with the many-faceted requirements at ol' Navy. Tolerant about most things, G. G. became a virtual tyrant when complete silence was disturbed during study hour. He maintained a reserved attitude, even when dragging; but classics brought out the best in him, when we discovered his mastery of the ivories. Even though George participated in cross-country and track, his *forte* remained handball, where he trimmed the bigger boys down to size. His perseverance and devotion to duty, coupled with his ability for hard work, will make him a valuable addition to the fleet after June Week, 1950.

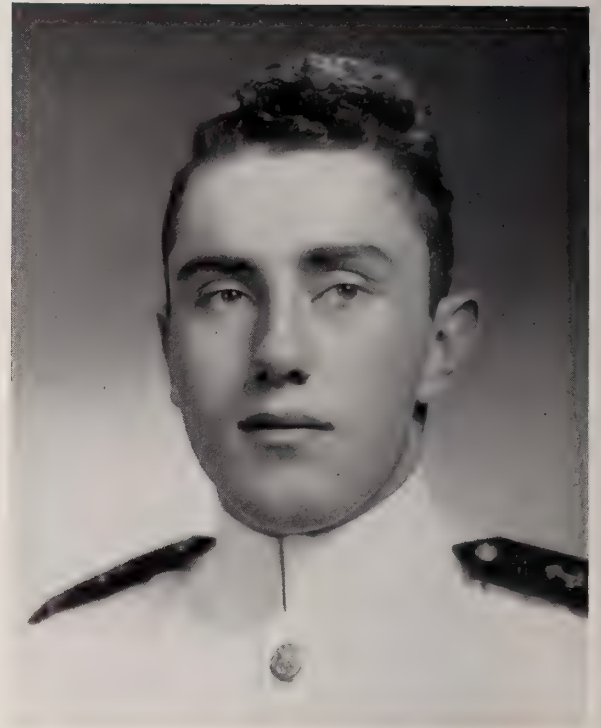




**WILLIAM BARBOUR FARNSWORTH, JR.**

PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND

Quiet . . . a great story teller . . . a thirty-year man—in or out of a submarine . . . has already developed *periscope eye* . . . Secretary of the Stage Gang . . . could be found on the Stage or in the *Room* at almost any time . . . never ceased to find new glories and amusements in the art of dragging . . . savvy without too much strain . . . insatiable reader . . . determined defender of his home state . . . phenomenal sense of humor . . . "Dope? Never use it! By the way, have you heard what the 3rd Batt had for . . . .?" . . . music lover—tending toward Sibelius. Willie is definitely to be numbered among the greatest. Besides, he owns a  $\frac{1}{3}$  share of the AMCBO watch.



**SYLVESTER ROBERT FOLEY, JR.**

MANCHESTER, NEW HAMPSHIRE

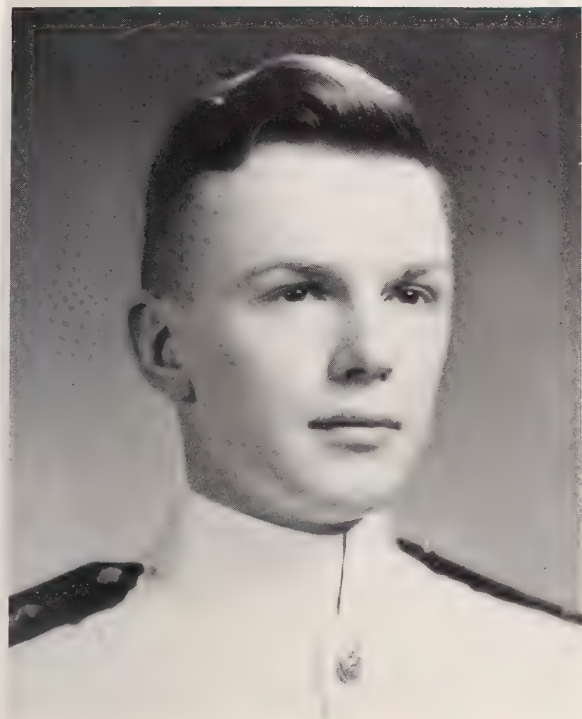
Perhaps it was personal contact with the Navy that gave this friendly Irishman the air of quiet satisfaction with which he launched his career. He soon developed into an excellent back on the gridiron; and remaining a reluctant scholar, he also bolstered the Cross-Country and Track Squads. Week ends found him host to some of the best scenery viewed around the yard; he managed with skill to avoid entangling alliances. By *Pooley's* singing in the shower, snoozing in his sack, and casually roaming to Extra Duty will we long remember him. Cosmopolitan interests and magnetic friendliness mark Bob as one with a most promising future.



**NORMAN MOODY FRENCH, JR.**

WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS

Norm came to us from Worcester Polytech in Massachusetts where he studied Mechanical Engineering. With him, he brought his accordion, which one could hear almost any afternoon in the halls of Bancroft. He also had a liking for Guy Lombardo and Wayne King records—the sweetest music this side of the Severn. His other interests were sailing, handball, soccer, and writing to his O.A.O. in Worcester, who was only able to visit him during June Weeks. Always ready to lend a helping hand, he will be remembered for his friendliness and his desire and ability to get things done.



**RICHARD EMORY GOODSPEED**

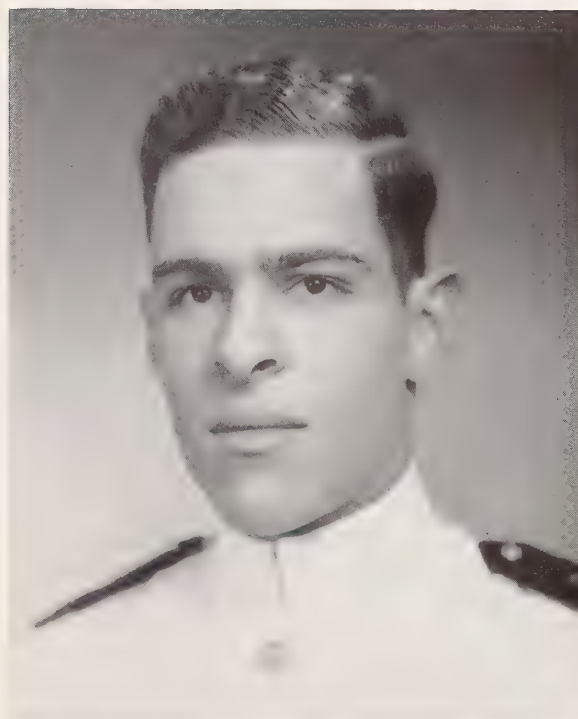
FITCHBURG, MASSACHUSETTS

Dick's locker door never failed to amaze BOOW's and mates—a supply of loveliness amassed at RPI among his Theta Chi brothers and Russell Sage sisters. Characterized by his love of classics, his record supply supplemented his efforts with the Chapel Choir—the constant strains of his Messiah records made the entire company Handel conscious. Dick's talents were exploited by our LOG and LUCKY BAG, to which he gave with characteristic selflessness. His quiet Yankee contemplation and keen sense of discretion partially explained his popularity. Not one easily impressed by big things, *Speedy* will exercise his stable judgment when the strain of duty demands soundness.

**STANLEY ADAMSON HERMAN**

NEWMARKET, NEW HAMPSHIRE

He comes from the United States. That's about as specific as one can be about Stan, for he through his father was connected with the Navy ever since he was born. It was the natural thing for Stan to come to the school on the Severn. His four years here were considerably lightened by his extracurricular interests. Much of his time was spent on the tennis courts or in the wrestling loft, where one could often see his long lanky form maneuvering to top position in an encounter on the mats. Although naturally quiet, his intelligence, perseverance, and fair-mindedness win him many friends and will keep us from forgetting him.



**MICHAEL MOTTE GROVE**

NEW CANAAN, CONNECTICUT

When the Third Batt Football Team went to battle, Mike always played a rough game in the backfield, and in Batt Lacrosse he could clobber the opponent over the head as well as the next man could. In discussions, he can tell you what was wrong with any government in the world and is an authority on ships, naval history, or New Orleans jazz. Mike will not be the first of the Groves in the Navy for his father graduated from the Academy in 1915. Mike with his deductive mind and sense of fair play should follow capably in his father's footsteps.

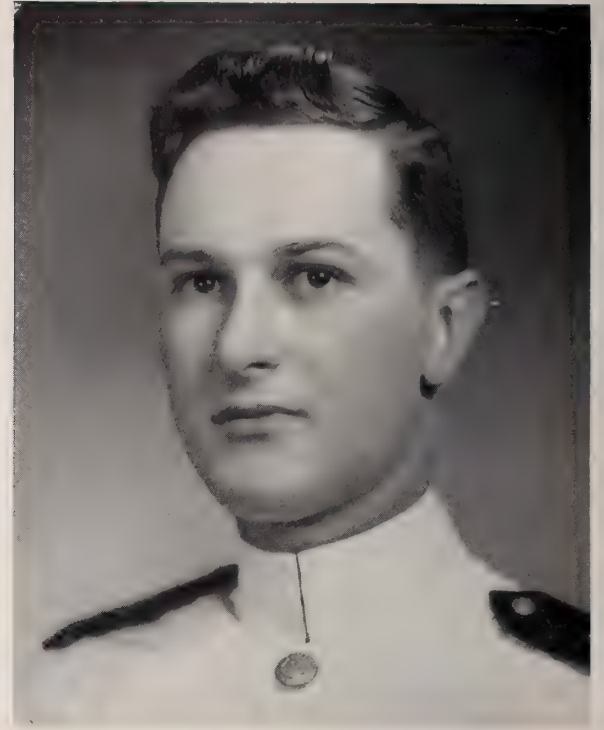




### ROCKWELL HOLMAN

BOOTHBAY HARBOR, MAINE

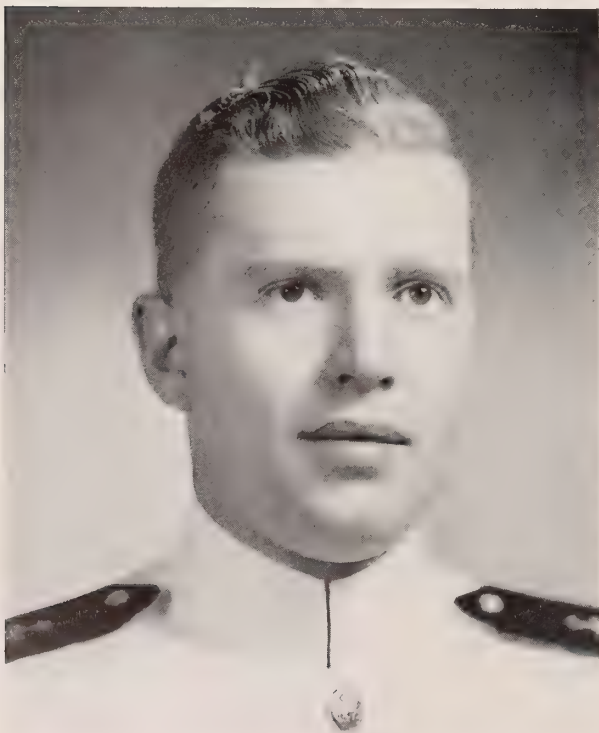
Life on the sea was nothing new to Maine's diminutive Rocky, who spent most of his home life sailing up and down the East Coast. At the Academy he has managed, only incidentally, to excel in academics and to prove his worth on the Batt Football Team. Wherever Rocky goes, a little of the windswept determination of New England's coastal folk goes with him, for he has never failed to give everything he has to any job worth undertaking. He leaves Navy with the respect and admiration of all his classmates, and fortunate will be the wardrooms to be treated to his wry wit and twang-spoken frankness.



### CLIFFORD DAVID HOPKINS

BELMONT, MASSACHUSETTS

With five semesters of mechanical engineering at Northeastern University and a few licks of Navy enlisted life to his credit, Hop came to the Naval Academy well-fitted for the rigorous life confronting him. Academics never bothered this star man, while his salty tinge aided him well in surmounting the other obstacles to a full life here at Navy. The summer cruises to European waters were his main interest, and he has many pictorial proofs of time well-spent in these ports. As a savvy French student, Hop's extracurricular activities included the Foreign Languages Club, as well as many an afternoon on the Radiator Squad.

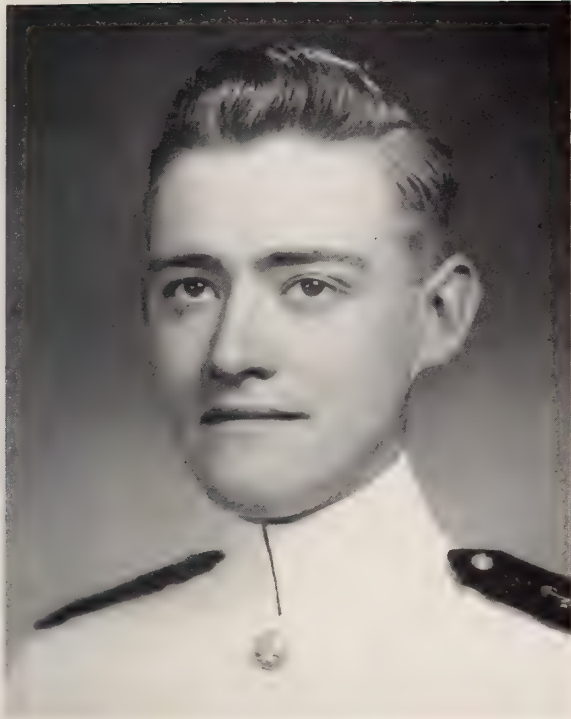


### WILLIAM HOLDEN PHELPS HOPKINS

BANGOR, MAINE

After completing a two-year hitch in the Navy, Hoppy came to USNA well-grounded in the finer things of life. Although Hoppy participated with enthusiasm in just about every athletic activity at the Academy, climate and terrain never permitted him to do much skiing, his favorite sport. All of us who put in the four-years stint with him will remember his fine competitive spirit—the will to win, his big smile, and what a great party man he is—but when in later years we look back, we'll remember most his warm friendship and his desire to always help a buddy.





**ROBERT JOHN KEEVERS**

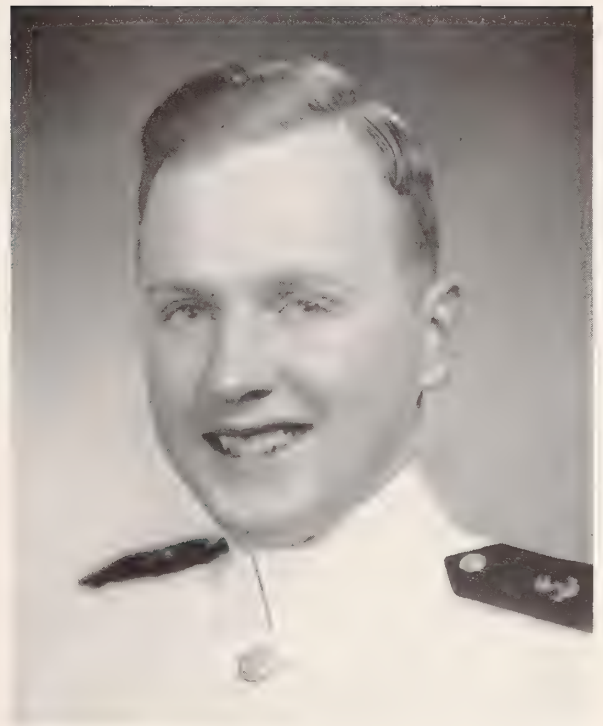
NEW BRITAIN, CONNECTICUT

Navy recruiting has its ups and downs, but when it enticed Robert (Bull) Keevers from Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, it made a top-notch investment. Academically, Bob has always been an honor man and his stay at Annapolis was no exception. Even a bird's eye view of Fightin' Bob, however, would have to include more than academics. His allegiance to baseball's Boston Red Sox, for example, could not properly be omitted nor could his extracurricular efforts. When week ends rolled around, it was time to relax and Bob inevitably did, using all the standard means plus a few of his own. The net result: ability and success.

**HARRY MORRIS KRANTZMAN**

MATTAPAN, MASSACHUSETTS

Another of those Bawston boys, Harry came to the Academy after two years in the Naval Reserve. From the time spent in his academics and the Book of the Month Club, he managed to salvage enough to manage Varsity Track. His week ends were generously given to his buddies who could always fix him up with the friend of a queen. A zealous attitude for hard work, a desire to do things well the first time, and a generous and loyal spirit should make the Navy proud of Harry as he is proud of the Navy.



**RONALD THOMAS KELLY**

MONTAGUE CITY, MASSACHUSETTS

This happy energetic Irishman from Western Massachusetts joined us after exposure to both Army and Navy life. We will remember his cheerful greetings and ready smile as he rushed about to his many extracurricular activities. He sang with the popular Twelve Fifties who entertained us ashore and afloat. During our Annapolis winters Ron spoke longingly of skiing in his beloved Massachusetts, but from early spring to late fall he enjoyed his other preferred sport, sailing. None begrudged Ron his stars, for he was always willing to help anyone less fortunate in academics. Many friends will look for this true gentleman in the fleet.

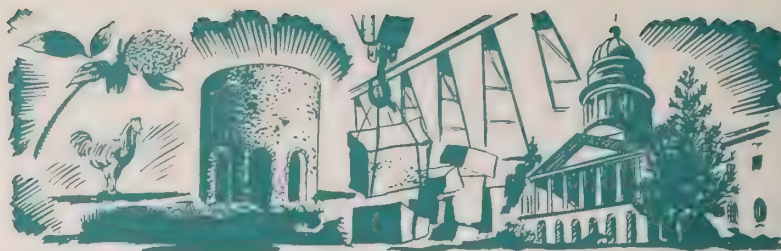




**MAX HENRY LASELL**

SPRINGFIELD, VERMONT

Big Max, all two hundred and ten pounds of him, hails from up North where they grow their boys big and their maple sugar sweet. His hobby is music, and many are the hours his room was filled with people coming to listen to his singing. He took amusement hard, however, and unless you too weighed 210 pounds and were six feet you learned not to fool around with Max. Football and sack time were his major interests besides music and literature, and we used to have some edifying bull sessions in the room.



**JOHN EDWARD MALLOY**

PAWTUCKET, RHODE ISLAND

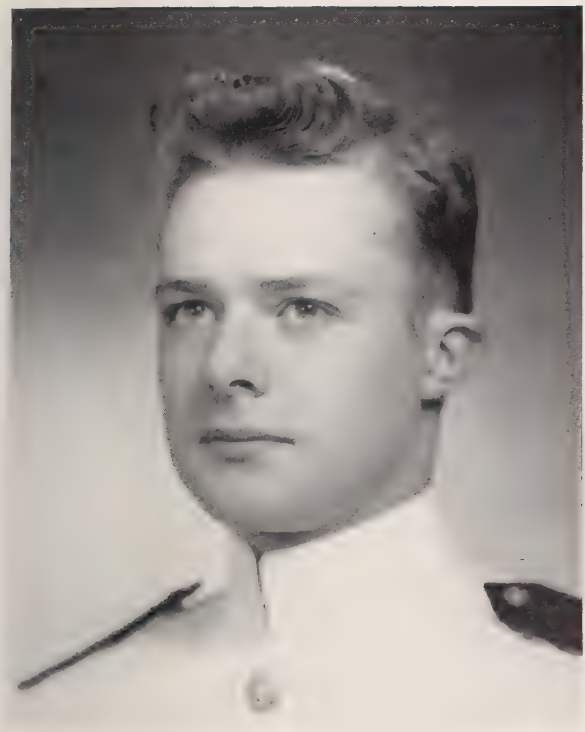
John of Little Rhody came to us by way of Providence College and Bainbridge NAPS. He hasn't changed since the day he entered: dark curly hair, dignified, and possessing an Irish smile and temperament. An eager beaver, John had to be either dragging, playing handball, scouting Plebe teams, or chowing down in town. His outside interests included the Boston Red Sox, the Rhode Island Reds, and sports in general. Not easily excitable, John looked on any test or trying condition as just another obstacle which had to be successfully overcome. Doesn't smoke—no wine, women, or song—that's something different. Aviation may be here to stay, but John prefers Ship of the Line.



**PHILIP JOHN MASON**

SACO, MAINE

Who has not heard P.J. yell, "Who took my *Time*; I hid it right here!" Despite this weakness for culture and another for sleeping as many hours of the twenty four as possible, P.J. had no great worries, academic or otherwise. Jack's one love at Navy was crew, and every spring a sudden surge of ambition sent him scurrying over to the boathouse to stroke it out. Jack also found time for tennis, handball, and intermittent discussions of politics, at which he was very adept. With the right word for any situation, he has that personality that always makes him welcome.



**GAYLE LYNWOOD MAY**

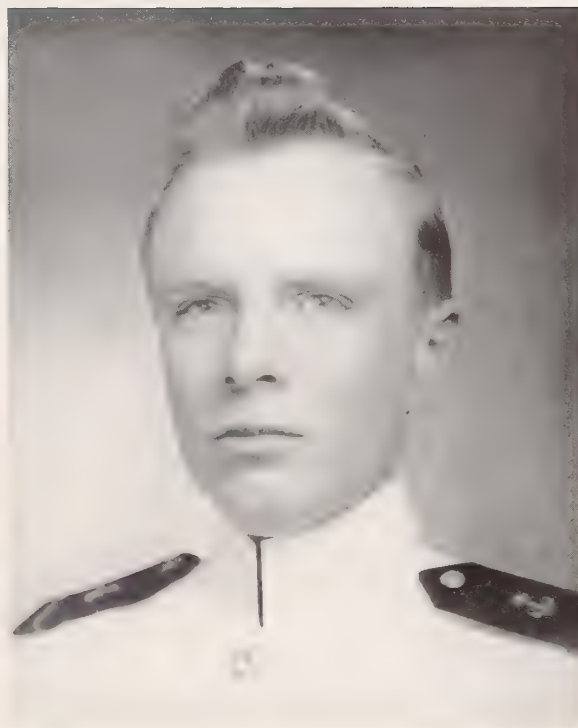
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Ninety-nine percent of Gayle's life is music and most of his spare time at the Academy was devoted to it. The NA-10 was honored to have his services as a fine loud trumpet and a torrid bass player, and each Sunday found him singing in the Chapel Choir. Outside of music came his next big interest, that of the girl from Boston whom he saw quite often. He has that tenacious ability to stick it out when necessary as he has proved so many times when exams rolled around. Coming to the Academy from the fleet, Gayle has a fine Naval basis; and with that background, and a friendly smile, he is sure to go far.

**JOHN NOEL MORRISSEY**

PORTSMOUTH, NEW HAMPSHIRE

*Mo* hails from Portsmouth, New Hampshire. From his high school days there, he brought to Navy a proficiency in baseball and football, along with an above average savvy of basketball. His Youngster year he became varsity catcher, winning his N star, and played on the First Batt's championship Football Team, winning his numeral. His football career was cut short by Max Bishop's fears for the physical welfare of his best backstop. In the academic struggle, *Mo* emerges, if not spectacular, at least above average. Always willing, *Mo* is the best catalyst in existence for a party with the proper ingredients.



**AMBROSE P. MC COY, JR.**

PAWTUCKET, RHODE ISLAND

Everyone in the Navy is familiar with the congenial energetic Irishmen of New England. God blessed our class with one of the best of this species when A.P. took his oath. He brought with him a cheerful fighting spirit which he carried everywhere, whether it was to the athletic field, debater's rostrum, or classroom. He brought with him, too, a New England education, acquired in three previous years at Brown University. Mac managed to be a fearsome card player, as many could testify. So here's to Mac, fondly remembered in our Academy years for his smiling outlook on life.





**NORMAN KING MULLIN**

MILTON, MASSACHUSETTS

An Irishman and proud of it . . . product of New England and Tufts College . . . coasted through Navy for four years . . . no strain . . . Liberal Art student and *savoir of savoirs* in Dago . . . likable personality and graced with the mannerisms of a true Bostonian . . . capable of mixing in any circle . . . social life and dragging, a wonderful invention . . . a teafight, his *Waterloo* . . . since then, strictly the Baltimore gal with whom he's planning a future . . . sweated out the Dark Ages in the handball courts . . . a reckless game of anti-Culbertson bridge to his credit. His attributes and natural ability will carry him to any goal he chooses in life.



**FRANCIS EDWARD O'CONNOR, JR.**

WATERBURY, CONNECTICUT

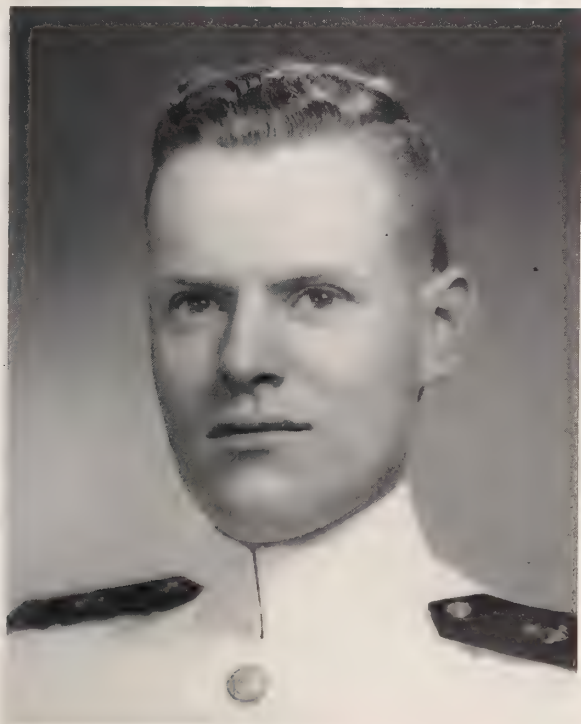
The Marines wept when *Franny* O'Connor packed his Irish records and forsook the Halls of Montezuma for the Halls of Bancroft. With agile limbs the Hibernian remained a constant scourge to Coach Tommy Thompson—claims he never put on, but he still managed to make the training table. The star-studded lapels testify to his academic agility, and his streak of Black Irish luck make him an enviable bridge partner. When Fran reports to Quantico, the Corps will find him an able officer, none the worse for his four years lease to the Naval Academy.



**KENNETH HARRIS MUNROE**

AUBURN, MAINE

Ken left his first love when he gave up fishing tackle and the Maine woods for a Naval career. He studied at Bates College and Yale University. His two years in the Navy as an enlisted man and a V-5 trainee should stand him in good stead in the fleet. Ken's quick wit and intelligence always made him a main stay in any bull session. The *Rock* will always be remembered for his tall tales of the Maine wilderness, his quick repartee, and making life at the Academy a little lighter.



### GORDON AGASSIZ PRINCE

SOUTH HAMILTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Gordon is a New Englander reared in a sea-loving family; from boyhood he was intent on attending the Naval Academy. From Tabor Academy, he joined the Navy and went to NAPS. On entering the Academy, Gordon wrapped himself up in the Glee Club, Boat Club, Catholic Choir, model ships, and jet racers. Gapo spent so much time working on his hobbies, extracurricular activities, and sailing on the Varsity Dinghy Team that his academics consequently suffered. Gapo was never heard to mutter a cross word to anyone or refuse to grant a favor to a friend.

### SHERMAN CLARK REED

WINTHROP, MASSACHUSETTS

Coming from a merchant marine family, Sherry has inherited an appetite for the sea. In addition, the moral support and inspiration of a good-looking OAO has enabled Sherry to prove himself in many fields. Academically he shines like a star, though in the afternoon you can find him working furiously for the Batt. Football Team or enjoying his connections with the Model Club and the Photo Club. How he finds time to do so much constantly amazes everyone. He is easy to work with and should prove to be one of the Navy's assets.



### ANDREW PULLAR, JR.

HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

A man of greatly varied interests—which extend from an exceptional piano to a profound interest in any method of restoring hair—*Bruce* brought his talents to Navy via the road of experience. He quartermastered his way across the Pacific and in doing so, survived a *Kamikazi* attack on his destroyer. The easy grace with which he wore his past achievements made his stories and advice helpful and welcome to the fuzzy-cheeked among us. His administrative ability and congenial manner will take him a long way in anything he undertakes.

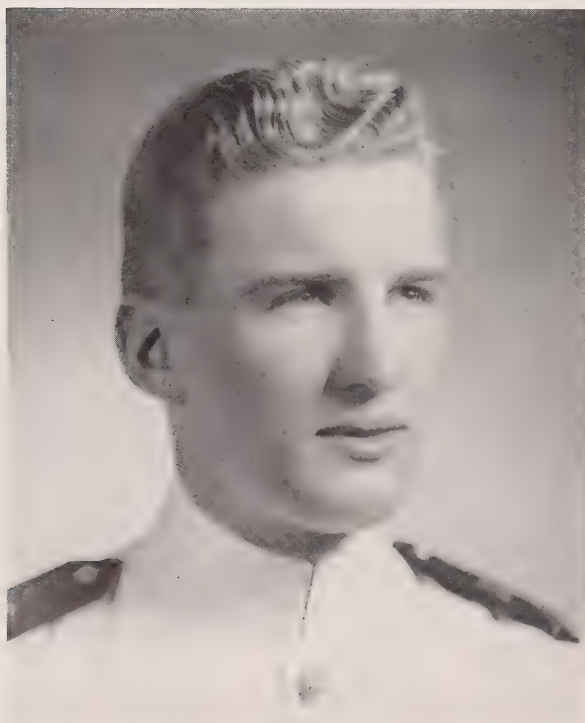




**WILLIAM JOHN RICCI**

HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

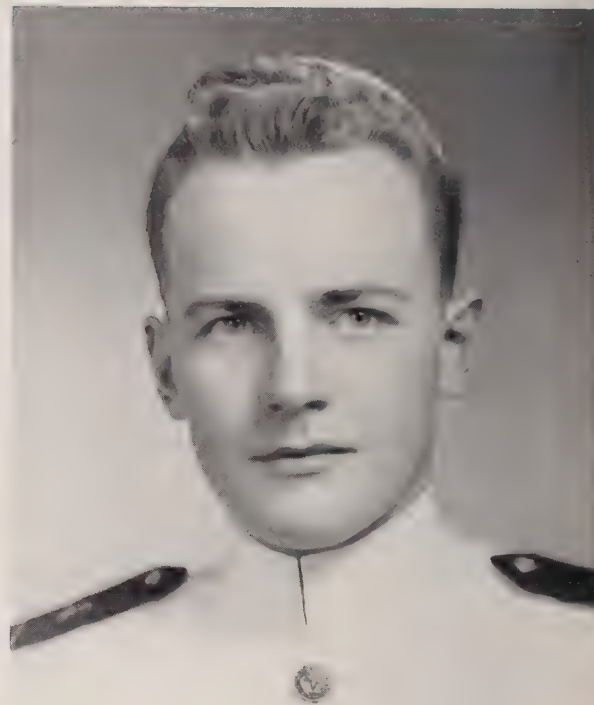
When Bill hit the Academy Plebe summer, he should have warned the officers. They just weren't prepared for what was about to happen. How were they to know a great legal mind was pitted against them? "No, sir, I don't see it that way." Perpetually going over to the golf course for a few rounds of golf, he played on both Plebe and Varsity Teams, but his greatest accomplishments tend toward the musical where his basso profundo caused the congregation to hold its breath on the low notes. Plebe year started it all with his sarcastic rendition of "On the Road to Mandalay" heard on the air waves every morning at breakfast much to the consternation of all but the First Class at his table.



**EDWARD LYMAN SMITH**

BRATTLEBORO, VERMONT

In June, 1946, young citizen Smith shouldered his knapsack, picked up a jug of Vermont maple syrup, and proceeded under direction to the U.S. Naval Academy. The Varsity Baseball Team welcomed him as a southpaw addition to their mound staff; every fall found him holding down the right end of the First Batt. line. At odd times he could invariably be found on the tennis courts, in the gym shooting baskets, or in Smoke Hall behind the eight ball. No matter where or when, you could always count on Ted for that good-natured smile.



**CHARLES GLASGOW ROBERTSON, JR.**

NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT

Although born in Oregon, Robbie is from almost every part of the U. S.—a Navy Junior. He was an Aviation Cadet at St. Mary's Pre-Flight and finished two years at the University of Washington, where he was a Sigma Nu. Out West, Robbie was a great sailing and skiing enthusiast. Here, he devoted his time to sailing, earning a yawl command early Plebe year and a top position on the Dinghy Sailing Team. He lent his artistic abilities to the Class Crest and Ring Committees. Robbie is the quiet and sophisticated type that never takes a strain. During his study periods he could invariably be found with a sailing magazine or drawing board, designing his dream boat.



### ROBERT ELBRIDGE SMITH

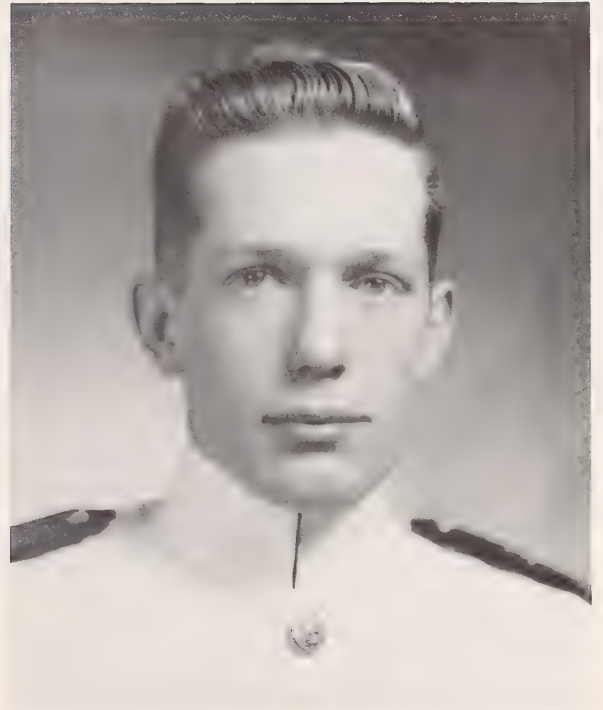
ROYALSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

The name Smith inevitably carries with it a note of anonymity, but in the case at hand the more distinctive title of Elbridge helps keep matters straight. Outside the realm of surnames, however, Smitty fended for himself quite well. Academically, the scientific studies fell his way effortlessly and even the classical ones couldn't lick him. After breaking an arm in Plebe soccer, he reverted to the company variety, but with the same characteristic aggressiveness. According to the present performance data, his upward climb will be steady and methodical over a period of at least twenty years.

### JOHN GODDARD STINSON

NAUGATUCK, CONNECTICUT

Throwing a hook shot from a corner of the basketball court, snagging a long looping football on the gridiron, or just checking a lacrosse stick, the *big Swede* was truly happy. A varsity man in football, basketball, and lacrosse, *Swede* managed to devote just enough time to academics to maintain his class membership. Where there's a party, a bull session, or just a lot of commotion, you'll find Swede. With his good-natured disposition, ever-ready joke, and winning smile, Long John's friendship is cherished by all his acquaintances.



### ROY MARINOR SPRINGER, JR.

EAST WALPOLE, MASSACHUSETTS

Roy first encountered the Math Department at NAPS, Camp Peary, and has been an ardent believer in Chief Tecumseh ever since. A proponent of the puritanical principles of early Massachusetts, Roy spent many hours defending the merits of the Cape Cod type house and the blue serge suit "every young man must own." Maybe this was why he appeared to be one of the happiest men in the Brigade, having been *endowed* with no less than four gold-buttoned specimens. Soccer was Roy's first love at the Academy, and many a pair of sore shins went into putting those AF's on his B-robe. Sincere, dauntless, always cheerful, *tin-fish* Springer's gallant escapades will some day fill a new chapter in *Makers of Naval Tradition*.





### BRUCE GOODWIN STONE

SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

Bruce, true to his New England background, a lover of the sea and all things nautical, soon found his way to the Trade School. To the *Great White Whale* it was only another in his treasure of varied experiences. Backed by 2 years at WPI and a stint in the Navy, BG's winning ways brought him to the fold as a leader among us. When not vocalizing with the choir, or participating in Executive Swimming, he was adding to many a bull session with his profound and varied knowledge. JV Football left him a firm convert of the cheering section. His ability to make friends and take all in his stride will carry him far in whatever course, other than obstacle, he chooses.



### RICHARD ELWARD TAYLOR

WESTBROOK, MAINE

A five-foot, eight-inch bundle of charms and muscles. The former attested to by the many ladies listed in his little black-book; the latter by the lengthy number of gymnastic awards he sported on his B-robe. Academics were a breeze—until the Skinny Department came on the scene. With them it was tooth and nail; the pride of Westbrook finally won out. And remember those days on the Riviera? What would we have done without Dick's Dago flair. A natural-born Frenchman if we ever saw one. Most of his spare time around the room he spent making sure Eric made formations, reveille, and taps.

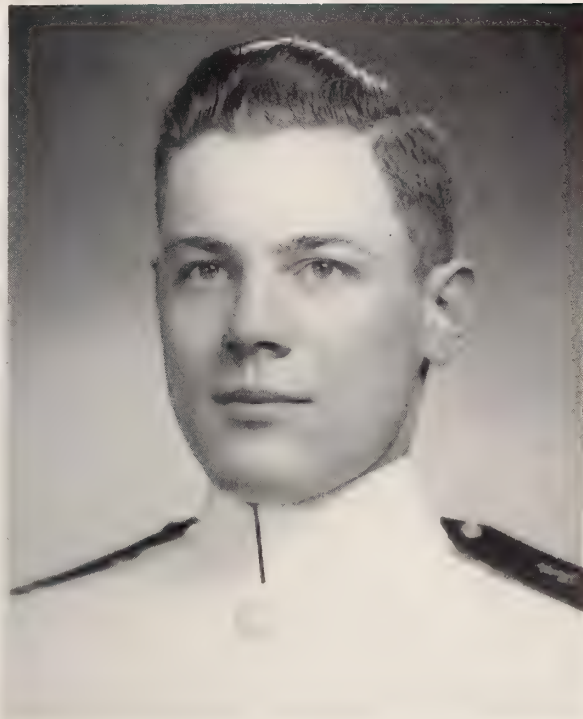


### DANIEL DAVID TAYLOR

BELLOWS FALLS, VERMONT

From high above Cayuga's waters to where Severn joins the tide came *Deedee*, a grand guy and a natural athlete. This quiet young Vermonter was usually found in the area bounded by Macdonough Hall, Farragut and Holland Fields, and his well-worn writing desk. No strain was ever taken, except in academics, but somehow he was always up there when the grease marks came out. Though his bitter tablemates complained that he used all four eyes in spotting chow, no one really held it against him; and it was worth it to hear his mealtime comments on life at Navy. In graduating, he fulfills a lifelong ambition.





### JUSTIN LAING VAN KLEECK

BERLIN, NEW HAMPSHIRE

Named Rip during a stay at Rensselaer, this good-natured New Hampshire man brought us an easygoing personality and a pleasant word for everyone. His extracurricular interests were football and singing—he sang with the choir and with that popular group of harmonizers, the 12-50's. Although no demon with studies, Rip was a great man for liberty and dragging. A Flying Dutchman, this Van Kleeck—he holds a private flying license and naturally his goal is Naval Aviation. We are sure that his tact and ability will make him well liked wherever his interest takes him.

### BURTON RICHARD WEYMOUTH

FARMINGTON, MAINE

Burt was studying Chemical Engineering at the University of Maine when he got his summons to the Academy. With a background like that he had little to worry about as far as the Academic Department was concerned. What time he had left over from his many and varied sports interests, he devoted to his fan mail. This was a full time job in itself, but Burt's ability for organization left him with plenty of time for the incidentals which make up life at Bancroft. On making Burt's acquaintance, one is first impressed by his remarkable integrity. This sense of fair play linked with a strong and likable personality will help this Maine Yankee find a place wherever he goes.



### RICHARD CHRISTOPHER WEBB III

GREENWICH, CONNECTICUT

A Navy Junior, Dick came to the Academy via NAPS and a fleet appointment. Fighting his way through a rough Plebe year, he soon found even rougher years in store—not academics, but Bancroft's many other trials. Dick took many blue ribbons in famous bull sessions, worked on his models, or just hit the sack. One week end Dick usually was dragging or on a coffee jag. And the next, he was usually ready to put to sea indefinitely or to get married. His plans for the future include the Navy and a good time, both for himself and for those who know him.



## *Alfred Thayer Mahan*

Although born at the West Point Military Academy in New York, where his father was an officer instructor, Mahan entered the Naval Academy, and in so doing, gained the distinction of being the only midshipman to complete the full four year course in three. Mahan's career as a line officer was not outstanding. His interests lay rather along scholarly lines; luckily, indeed, for his studies led to "The Influence of Sea Power upon History, 1660-1783" and other works which gained him world-wide recognition. Taylor, in his biography of Mahan, relates that naval authorities in Cape Town, Africa, cabled to the British Admiralty asking what books they could best buy for their new naval library. "Buy Mahan," ticked the answer. And when they sent a further inquiry, remarking that they already had secured several of his works, there came a second cable, "Buy more Mahan."



NEW YORK

*Metropolitan Area*



**RONALD NILS ANDRESEN**

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

Andy came to Naval Tech via Admiral Farragut Academy, Bates College, and Holy Cross, which explains the no-strain, no-pain viewpoint with which he breezed through our scholastic headaches. While he breezed in academics, he was also striving mightily in another line of activity here at N.A.; that of athletics, in which he enjoyed equally satisfying results. The back of his B-robe is an enviable sight, crowded as it is with class numerals and coveted N's. Ron was not what might be called a fiend for dragging, but all who really got to know Ron found a loyalty, common sense, and an affability they could appreciate.

**ROBERT E. BABCOCK**

MASSENA, NEW YORK

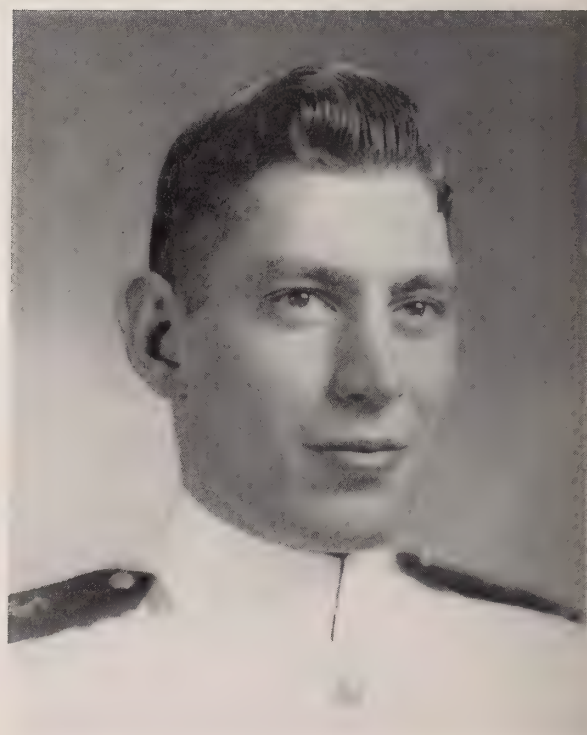
Bob hails from upstate New York; in fact, only a few miles from the Canadian border. He has a wide smile and a way about him that makes everyone wish he were his big brother. His name is his chief claim to fame, but Bob refutes any association with the manufacturer of Navy boilers—his bane in Youngster Steam. He worked hard at football and lacrosse, but could never see going out for the varsity teams. Instead, he gave his abilities to the Batt squads and was a mainstay on both. He enjoys sleeping, eating, and listening to good music more than anything else, except football.

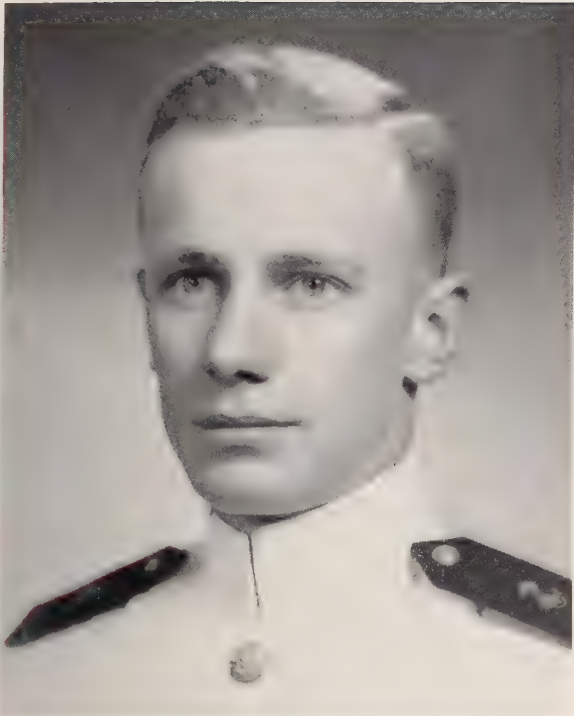


**THOMAS ALBERT ANDERSON**

HORNELL, NEW YORK

Tom had earned his electronic technician's crow the hard way before submitting himself to NAPS. Liberty at the Academy was a far cry from previous experience, but his adaptive nature soon had him on the straight and narrow, while his self confidence and unceasing energy brought academics under control. His main dating problems consisted only of making choices; word had it that he became a star with the Cross-Country Team by eluding his admirers. He spent the four years learning the intricacies of his camera—even joined the ME Club to help in understanding it. Come what may, Tom will glide effortlessly over the bumps of the service and continue his well-begun career.





**CHARLES ROBERT BARDES**

STATEN ISLAND, NEW YORK

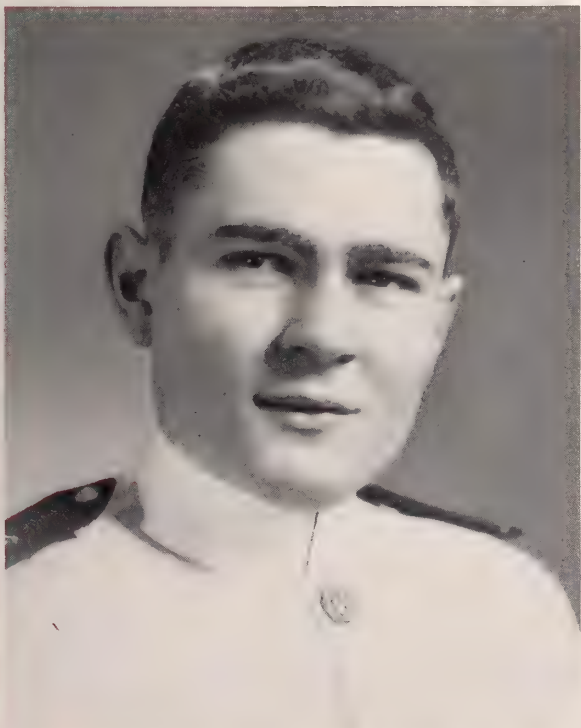
*Bawdees* first donned the Army's olive drab and had aspiration of making the Point his home. However, by some luckful shake of fate, he found himself Navy bound. Aside from strained hours over the books, he participated in company and gang sports. In the local bull sessions Chuck was always good for a laugh. The submarine service caught his eye, and he took weeks off—during leave—to spend at New London. He is serious, conscientious, and deserves a well done for any job undertaken. His good smile and friendly nature will prove to be his greatest assets.



**SPENCER A. BARROW**

CROMPOND, NEW YORK

R.P.I. lost a promising young engineer when Spence joined the Merchant Marine for a summer cruise. The sea agreed with him so well that he decided to continue his education at Navy. Spence was a handy man around a basketball or handball court, his great height adding to the headaches of the opposing team. His week ends were spent dragging the O.A.O. from New York or slamming a golf ball around the Academy golf course. His tireless energy and his friend-winning personality will lead Spence to many more triumphs.



**JOHN HILARY BILLINGS**

MINEOLA, NEW YORK

Coming to Navy Tech after a year at R.P.I., Hill soon adapted himself to the change of scenery. Quick to take interest in the various activities of the Naval Academy, he was forever confounding everyone with his remarkable versatility. Almost every week-day evening found Hill working out with the Glee Club, German Club, or Concert Band; and on winter afternoons the Fencing Team was his first love. That he was proficient in all of these is evidenced by his well-lettered B-robe and the number of times he appeared in concerts given by the musical organizations. Upon graduation, Hill wants to enter the C.E.C. or the *Silent Service*; but no matter where duty calls him, he will be quick to add new names to the already large roster of friends.



**LEWIS JOHN NEWBERY BLYDE, JR.**

GREAT NECK, LONG ISLAND

A giant hailing from Great Neck, Lun Guyland, Jerry was early cut out for the role of Great Naval Hero . . . memorized *Jane's Fighting Ships* at the age of two . . . long British background gave him a Prime Minister's air of quizzical dignity . . . Liberal Arts at Severn . . . joined the Navy to see Camp Peary . . . made cook striker in modest time . . . thence to USNA . . . made his mark early in Plebe Summer with his great take-off of *the Spook* in the summer musical . . . great *savoir* in French . . . long remembered for reading the thickest books . . . literary contributions to the TRIDENT, *Convoys to Murmansk* . . . his grasp of current affairs . . . sitting taller than most of us stood . . . unlimited repertoire of cockney jokes—some good, most bad.

**MORTON BRETT**

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

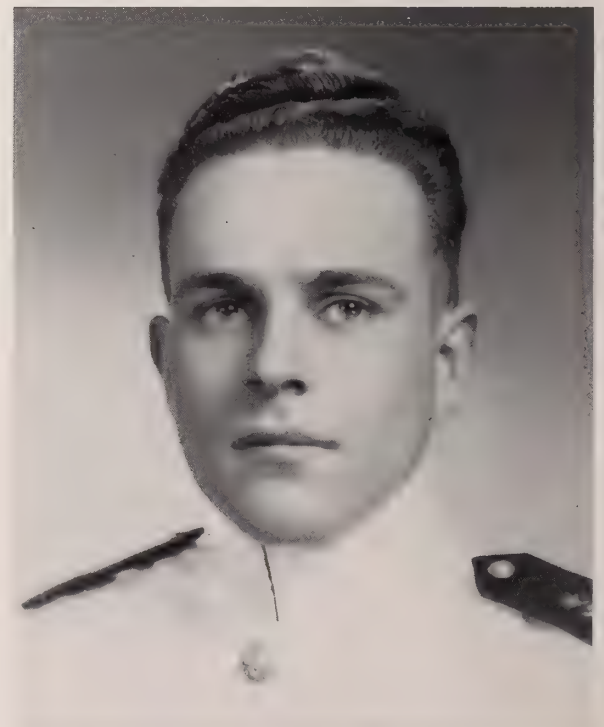
Deciding upon a Naval career, Mort found his way to the Academy after a sojourn in Brooklyn College and a tour of duty as a Bluejacket. His ability to be above average in a large variety of sports and to work in close cooperation with his teammates brought him many friends. A talented performer, Mort gained enviable notoriety with his rendition of *La Mer*, done before a French audience in a crowded nightclub on the Riviera. This song brought forth great acclaim—but no encores! Easy to get along with, friendly, and tactful, Brett will not soon be forgotten by those who knew him well.

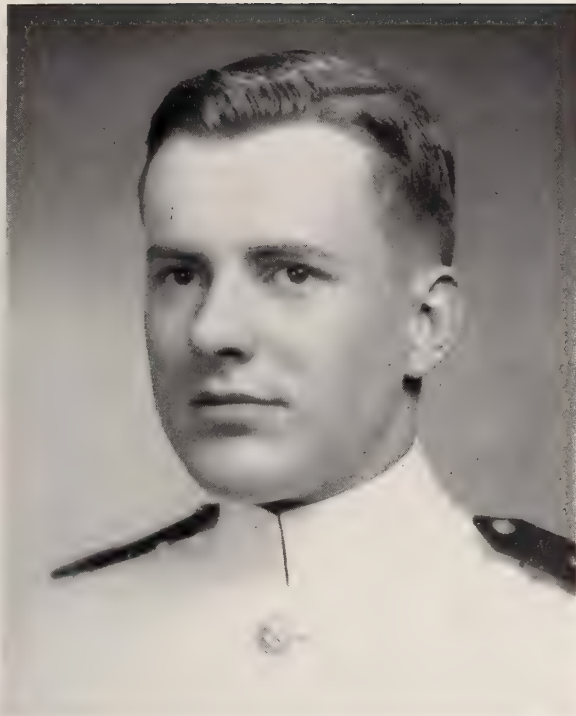


**PETER FITZGIBBON BLOCK**

MANHASSET, NEW YORK

St. Thomas and NAPS thoroughly prepared Pete for his stay at the Academy. With handball and wrestling, invariably followed by a trip to the steerage, accounting for his afternoon, Newman and Russian Clubs filling his evening time, and his stellar dragging occupying his week ends, we never could understand how he was able to maintain his position as a true walking *Jane's Fighting Ships*—name a ship and Pete could supply tonnage, armament, and overall dimensions, as well as complete history. His honest desire to be the best kind of Naval Officer has characterized him from the beginning; and whether he draws destroyers or yard oiler he'll be doing a job worthy of praise.

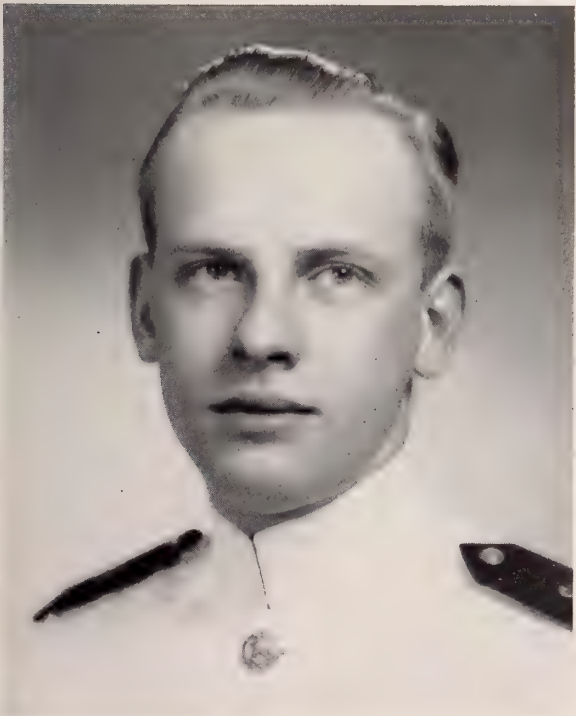




**THOMAS EDWARD BULGER**

STATEN ISLAND, NEW YORK

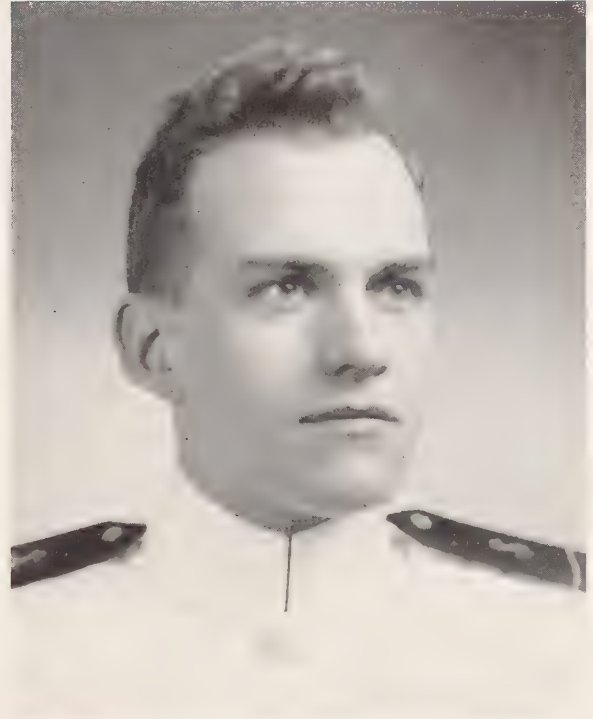
What the Army and Marines couldn't accomplish before his entry was boldly undertaken at Navy Tech. After nervously repeating the oath with old "Slim," Tom settled down to his pinochle, gals, and German. Pinochle and German first; gals, much later. As a linguist he starred during the "Grey-Stack" cruises, as borne out by subsequent funny-stamped letters. Never strained at anything, though; if it didn't come naturally, it didn't rate. His willingness to compromise, pleasant companionship, and ever-ready humor will bolster the ranks of the Marines as they did the tattered squads of the good old 22nd.



**RICHARD W. BUSH**

JAMESTOWN, NEW YORK

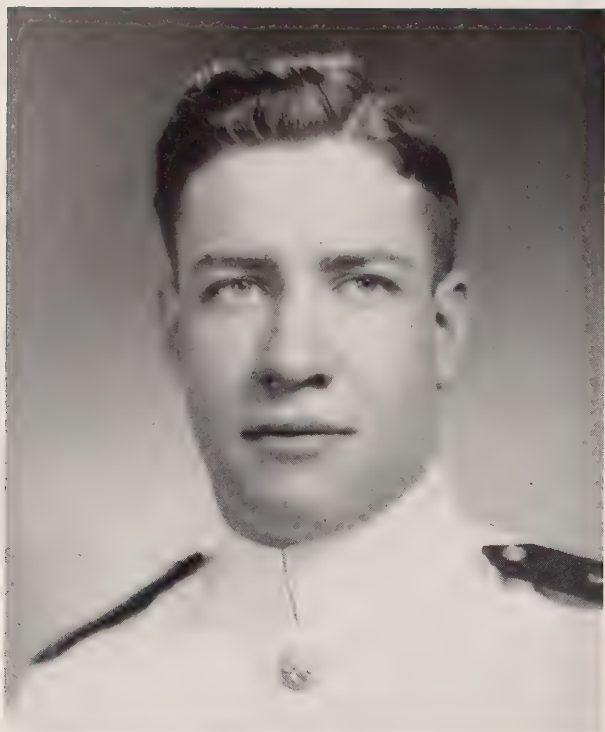
Because of his quiet and unassuming attitude, Dick won the admiration of many a classmate. How he could study during the heated bull sessions that continually raged in his room still remains a mystery. Many tried to break through this perseverance and reserve, but few succeeded. When not studying Dick could be found working out in the gym or on week ends, dragging. Neither studies, women, nor the Executive Department gave Dick much to worry about, but he did spend many hours in contemplation of that receding hairline. His patience and consideration for others mark him as a good shipmate.



**CARL JOSEPH BURNETT, JR.**

BUFFALO, NEW YORK

He shuffled to us from Buffalo after gaining his sea legs on a Pacific destroyer. The ability and desire to work hard and for perfection characterized his activities in all endeavors from the soccer and handball he played during the afternoons to his accomplishments with the Russian Club. He became known for his casual sea stories. Thrice yearly he utilized his signalman's experience to pull the company buckets through communications competition. Carl's mature judgment and ability to wade through trifles to get at the core will make him a 20-20 officer, though his eyes will never bear it out.



**WILLIAM KELLY CARR**

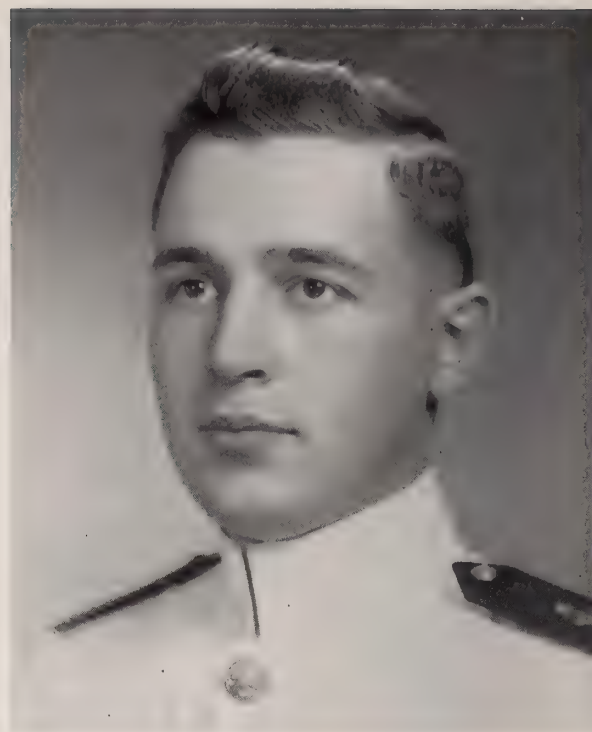
LEWISTON, NEW YORK

Even the Californians would listen and agree that perhaps the Niagara fruit belt had some attributes when the bulging bushels arrived at the Express Office. Kelly's greatest joy remained his far-flung dragging activities; otherwise his time was devoted to the ever-welcomed sack, football—or wrestling (or whatever you might call Batt Football)—and, of course, steerage, as testified by his impressive girth. Taking all in easy stride, he was always the first to praise and the last to complain; he combined his fine sense of humor and ability to form lasting friendships in making the stay at Crabtown seem more pleasant.

**FRANCIS JOSEPH CIRENCIONE**

GENEVA, NEW YORK

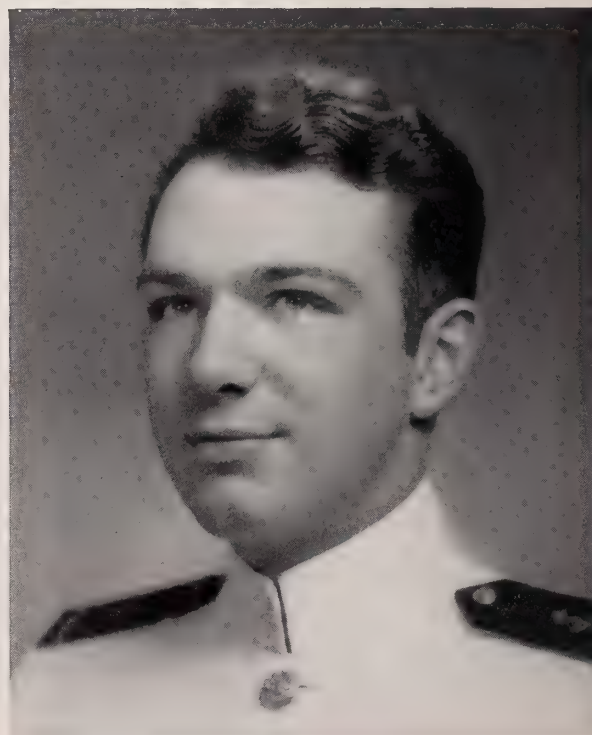
*Chick* is one of those rare specimens of the human race that combine a steadfast composure and a never-failing pleasant disposition. Possessed of a very quick mind and exceptional powers of reasoning, *Chick* is never at a loss, no matter how trying the situation. It will become humorous without fail. Sailing dinghies fascinated him; studying Math and Portuguese most decidedly did not. Squeezing by in those two subjects cost him inches at the hairline, one of his most *runnable* features. No matter what he does, *Chick* will be highly successful; and no matter where he is, he'll have much more than his share of friends.



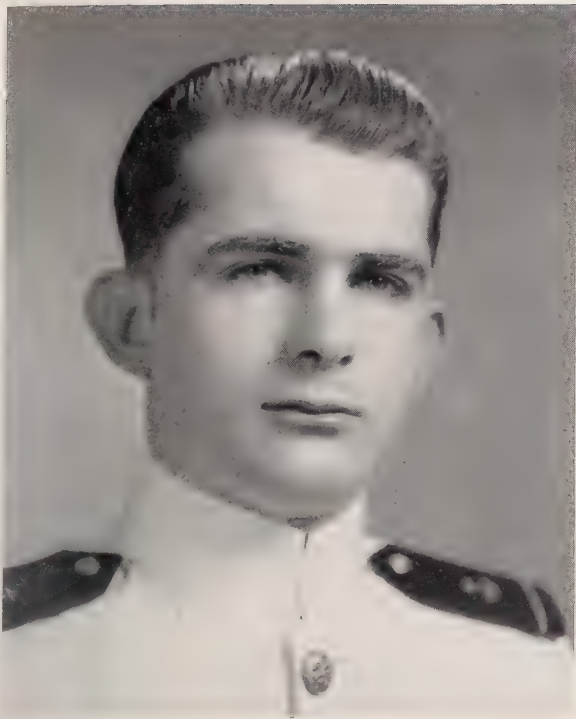
**ANDREW JOHN CALLAHAN, JR.**

ONEIDA, NEW YORK

Andy, the man with the rusty roar for a voice, spent his younger days attending Straubenmüller Vocational Textile High, and before graduation enlisted in the Navy for a year and half as a Radio Technician striker, driven there perhaps by the difficulty of pronouncing the name of his Alma Mater. During Plebe summer, he won the coveted title of "the grossest Plebe." A.J. could always be found in his spare moments writing a new classic murder mystery—we're all looking forward to the first one he finishes.







**JOHN EDWARD COLLEARY, JR.**

FLUSHING, NEW YORK

Jack is one of those men who live in New York while owing much to Massachusetts, his birthplace. The broad *A*, the New York slang, plus a slight Southern drawl proclaim him a citizen of any one of these places. Never one to let such trifles as Juice or Steam bother him, the *Stone* could be found curled up with a good book the greater part of every night. The only strain he ever took was a strenuous reducing program to make weight for the Company 150-Pound Football Team and that was about midseason, wasn't it, Jack? A true Emerald Islander, he was ever ready to defend the shamrock and blame it all on the English.



**WILLIAM MINER COSSABOOM**

SYRACUSE, NEW YORK

Bill, or fondly, Will, left his imprint on Bucknell, Cornell, Syracuse, and Bloomsberg State Teacher's College, via V-5 before beginning his tenure at the Naval Academy. A versatile and energetic lad in class or on the track, outdoor and indoor, and on the Academy's cross-country course, Bill has accumulated a noteworthy array of athletic and scholastic awards. His mental acumen coupled with a keen spirit of fair play on and off the field has won him many friendships. Bill's main gripe is that "Women don't take to me!", but his frequent dragging week ends seem to belie his contention.



**CLIFFORD EARL CRAFTS, JR.**

GREENPORT, NEW YORK

Cliff, the lad with the bushy eyebrows and the big grin, was always ready with a snappy comment. The best part about it is that he can take just as much kidding as he gives everyone else. Summer cruise always took its toll; it was not unusual for Cliff to come back with his belt five or so notches tighter. After a high school training at La Salle Military Academy and the School of Ten, he journeyed from Long Island to take up residence on the Severn. While at Navy he distinguished himself in the choir, and most of all—with his classmates.



**WILLIAM HENRY DEMERS**

TROY, NEW YORK

Navy life was nothing new to Bill when he came to Annapolis, for he was a radarman striker aboard the *USS Turandot* after finishing high school. Beginning Plebe summer, he picked gymnastics as his favorite sport, concentrating on the horse and studies. Give Bill a girl and an orchestra, he can dance for hours. But he is best-known and admired for his great friendliness toward one and all. Although no star in academics, he was always willing to help others where he could. His proficiency as a jokester and cartoonist round out his colorful and definitely extroverted personality.

**CHARLES DOBONY**

BUFFALO, NEW YORK

Dob came to the Academy from Buffalo, stopping off on the way long enough to earn his Ensign's bars. From the beginning, his winning personality made him the obvious choice for class president. Assistance in the selection of the Class Crest and Ring did little to lower Dob's class standing; for with his MIT sheepskin tucked under his arm, he started with considerable ease. As the afternoons lengthened in the spring, he took on catching duty with the Varsity Baseball Squad. The choirs will long remember him for instituting the *Messiah* at the Naval Academy. Tact, dependability, and a fine sense of leadership forecast the brightest future the Navy has to offer.

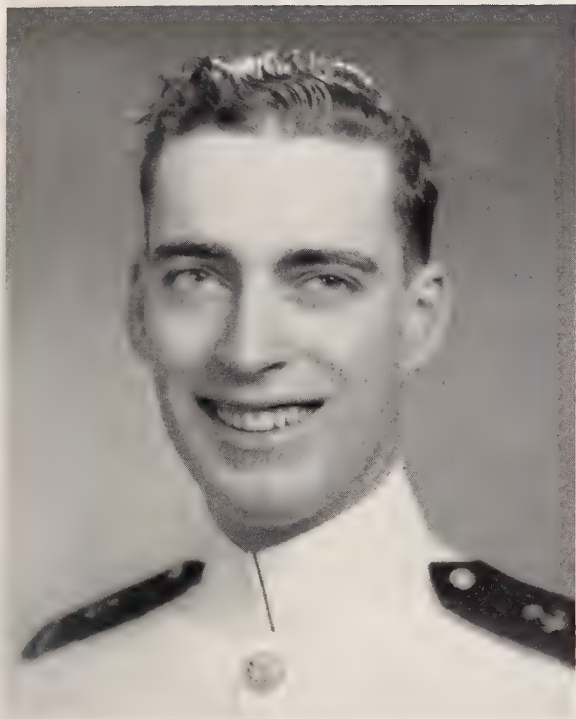


**WALTER EDWARD DAVIS, JR.**

ALBANY, NEW YORK

Walt studied engineering at Rensselaer and brought that interest to the Academy, where Math and Steam were just naturally his meat. He came to the aid of many an erring classmate in those courses. Professional baseball is his favorite sport; just ask him what you want to know. Active in company sports, Walt played touch football and basketball—dragging and playing bridge were his favorite week-end pastimes. During the war he served in the Army Air Corps and has always been kidded by his sea-going classmates.





**RICHARD WALTER DUGGAN II**

WATERTOWN, NEW YORK

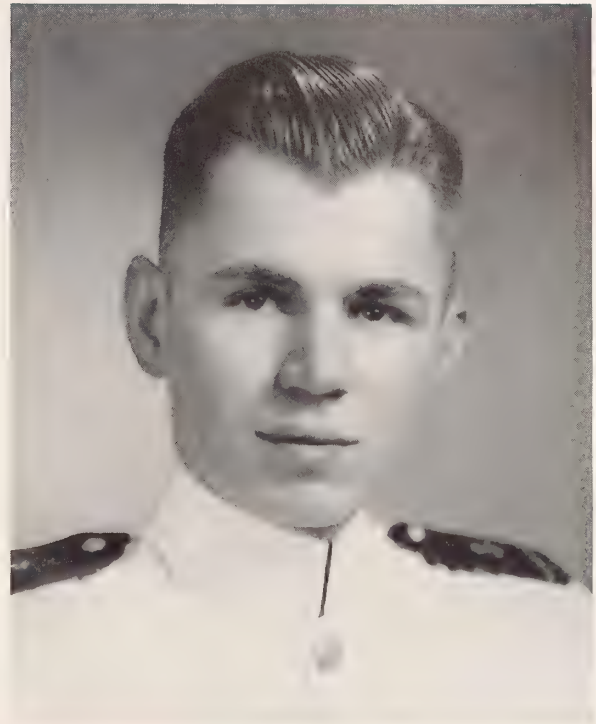
Before entering the Naval Academy, Dug attended Severn Preparatory School. Since mathematics was his top subject, he could often be found patiently explaining this subject to classmates fighting for that 2.5. In his free time he could be seen on the tennis court, in the swimming pool, or stretched out with a good book. Dick's favorite pastime, though, was dragging; and he won honors in the field of night track, more commonly known as the Flying Squadron. Sailing his lightning sailboat on Lake Ontario and skiing kept him busy on leave at his up-state New York home. Dug will be remembered for his pleasing smile and friendliness toward all.



**ROBERT FRANCIS FAHEY**

BUFFALO, NEW YORK

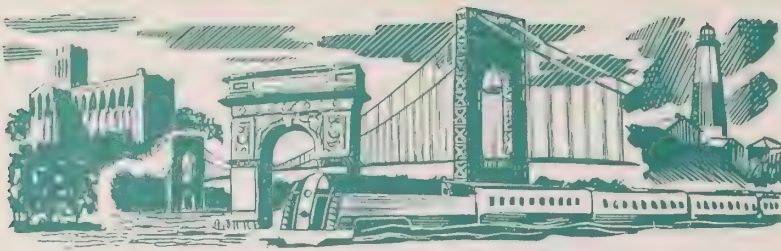
An examination of Bob's years on the Severn might be termed a "Study in Knowing How and When to Relax." Fahey was equally at home in his rack aboard ship as he was in his old favorite in Bancroft. During the Dark Ages the spark of life almost dies out, but vitality returns with the spring. His quick comprehension of Math and German gave the star men a run for their money. Few men have ever put more over on the saber rattlers of the Executive Department and so deftly escaped the supposedly inevitable consequences. He had considerable athletic ability everywhere but in the natatorium, the bane of his Academy life.



**GEORGE W. EAST**

BUFFALO, NEW YORK

George enlisted in the Navy Air Corps as an aircrewman as soon as he graduated from high school. By the time he received his appointment to the Academy, he had built up a firm conviction that the Navy was the life for him. His sincerity and willful purpose made the initial shock of Plebe year lighter on him. That George was not satisfied by just skimming over his work accounts for his high record at the Academy. If everything was serious with George while at the Academy, his leaves gave him that precious time when he could completely enjoy himself after the year's hard work.



**GEORGE ALFRED FOX, JR.**

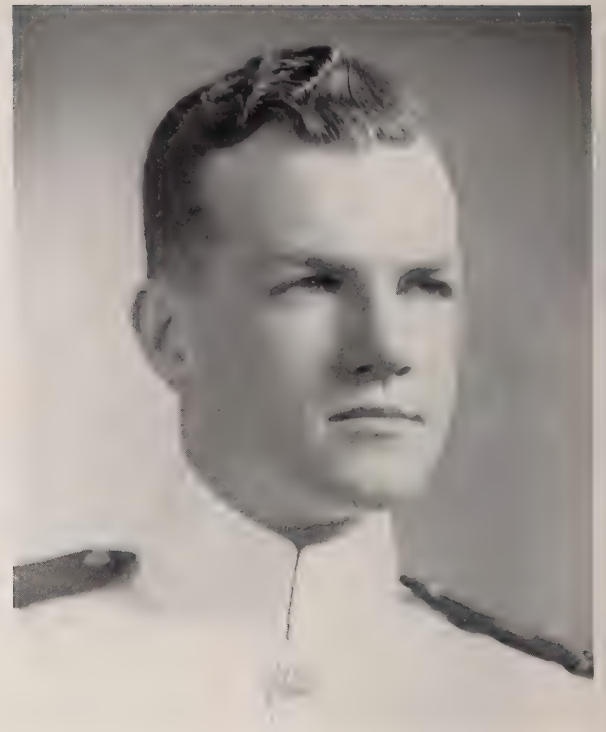
GARNERVILLE, NEW YORK

Having seen both sides of military life and having received honorable discharges from both the Army and Navy, George chose the latter for his career. With congeniality, wit, and sound judgment, and with a year of college behind him, George was able to meet the academic requirements easily. During the football season George was a mainstay on the Battalion Squad, while in the spring his hitting prowess bolstered the Company's Soft Ball Team. *Foxie* was a steady dragger; typically, he got the most time possible out of Navy week ends.

**ELIAS CLINTON FRANK**

MOUNT KISCO, NEW YORK

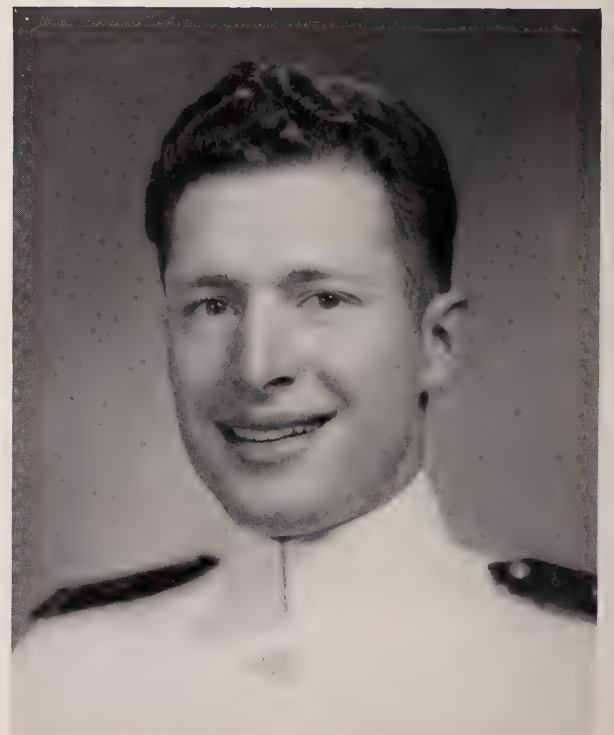
Clint, the graybeard, burst into the placid humdrum of life at Tech with an enthusiasm which seemed incongruous in view of his four-years service in the fleet as a radioman. A paradox, he was both an athlete and a music lover, a philosopher and a *Counsel d'Amour*. Who can forget the nicknames which he espoused for his classmates, his continual struggle with his physiological nemesis—baldness—and his cure for it—"constant agitation?" Looking back in retrospect, we remember the zeal which Clint displayed for physical culture—an addiction to which the agglomeration of weights and bar-bells in his room bore mute testimony.

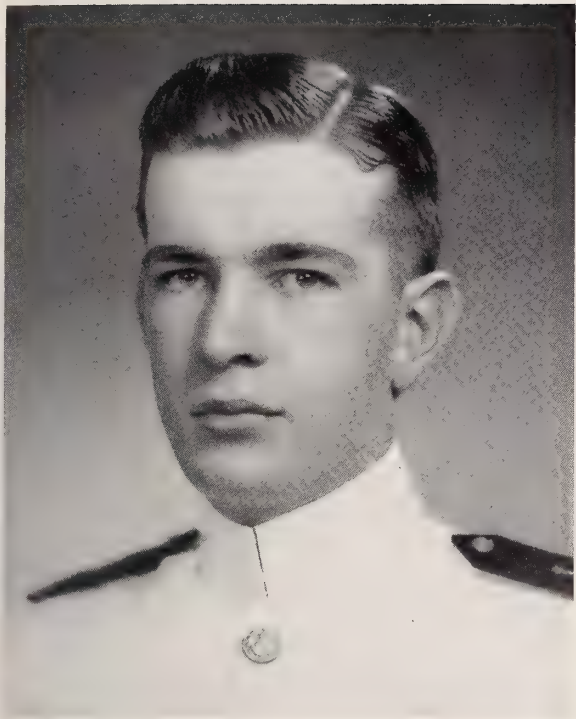


**HARRY RUSSELL FLORY, JR.**

NEW YORK, NEW YORK

The son of an international journalist, Harry spent much of his youth in France and England. Back in the U. S. he decided in '44 that the Navy was to be his future. After two years in bell bottoms, he entered the Naval Academy. An ardent sailor, Rusty could be found almost any fall or spring afternoon on the Chesapeake. His knowledge of professional happenings and developments showed him to be a man who was interested in what he could give to the Navy. This reversal of the usual attitude marks him as a man to be reckoned with.





**ROBERT FRANK GAYLORD**

NORTH COLLINS, NEW YORK

Bob once had the idea that he would like to go to West Point, but fate intervened and sent him to the banks of the Severn. In company sports, he was a mainstay, playing soccer, basketball, and football. His love for sports doesn't stop there, for he likes the great outdoor sports—hunting and fishing. An intelligent appreciation of literature was reflected in his Bull marks. Bob has a keen interest in whatever he does, whether it be academics or sports, and he enjoys a good argument—win, lose, or draw.



**EDWIN I. GOLDING**

PELHAM MANOR, NEW YORK

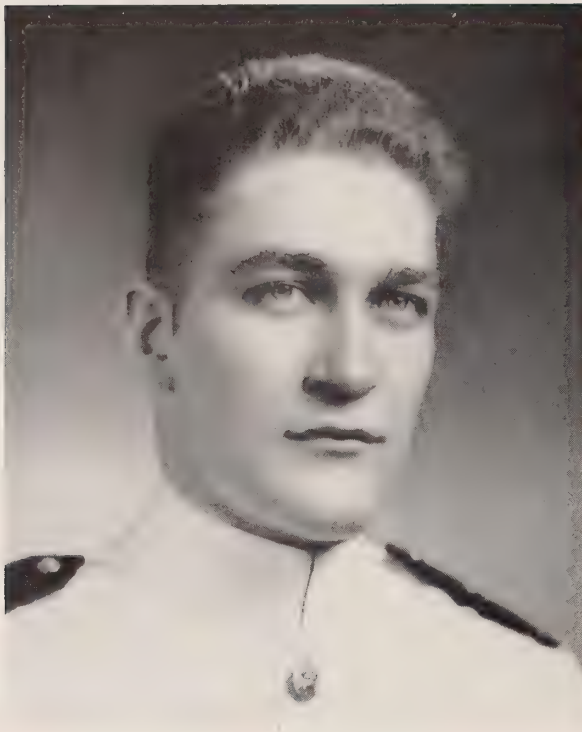
Five semesters of Academics and two years of football at North Carolina University preceded Ed's education at Annapolis. Best identified by his shuffling walk, he can also be recognized by his unmarred smile hinting that his greatest idol, his father, is a dental surgeon. Snapper is an earnest worker on and off the football field. He has always been rated as a good student, having won his Phi Beta Kappa key at North Carolina. He is willing to put his efforts to any worthwhile direction—be it a dance committee, organization of the N Club, the golf links, or acceptance of a classmate's blind date; Big Ed's efforts are not to be ignored.



**CARROLL R. GRIFFIN, JR.**

ALBANY, NEW YORK

It was a treat for the Navy when Duke decided to make the Navy his career and entered the Academy. Having a sharp mind and hailing from Kansas State Teachers College, he was amply qualified for the rugged academics that awaited him. An athlete in college, he proceeded to make battalion competition in basketball, football, and track plenty rugged for the opponents. During the academic week he gave his slide rule quite a beating; but by Friday evening he was all prepared for a week end of social life. If not dragging, it was spent in a bull session; and you could often catch him after evening meal narrating his experiences with wild-eyed excitement.



**RICHARD D. HARRELL**

QUEENS VILLAGE, LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK

Dick is best described by the word cosmopolitan—born in Tampico, Mexico, and reared in the States at large. Upon high school graduation, he pursued a course in Chemical Engineering at the University of Illinois before entering the Navy in '44. From duty in the Pacific, Dick made the next step to the Academy NAPS at Bainbridge. At the Academy his interests embraced academics, Plebe football, Plebe track, and JV football. His keen wit will long be remembered by his many friends made while conscientiously attacking the daily tasks. With his winning way, pleasant smile, and desire to succeed, Dick will have no trouble advancing along the ladder to success.

**JOHN MERRILL HENDERSON**

HERKIMER, NEW YORK

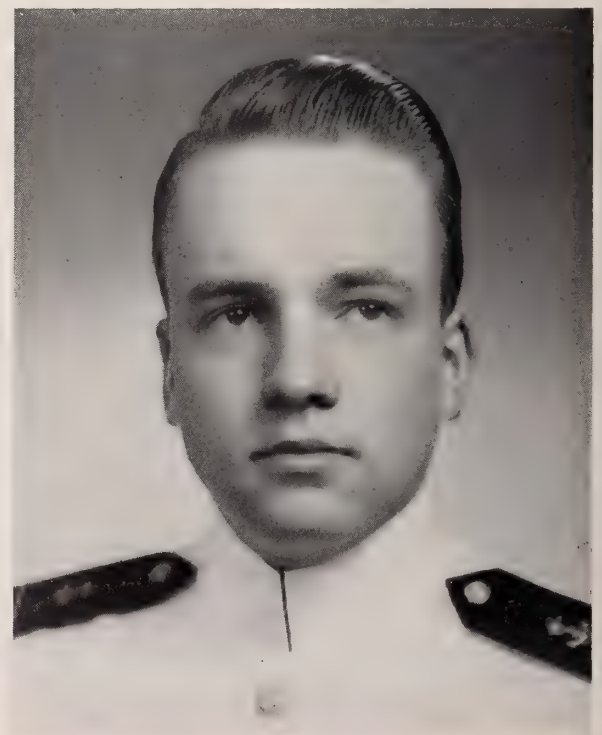
The Navy still doesn't know what it acquired when *Honest John* left Rutgers University and succumbed to the call of the sea, for he embraces a wide range of abilities and aptitudes. He seemed at home doing, most anything from tooting for the Drum and Bugle Corps to working on the Hop Committee and the LUCKY BAG. John's repertoire of clever wit and his jocular exterior help to explain his host of friends and his success with the ladies, but they are likely to conceal a high degree of reliability and conscientiousness not often found. Armed with these props of success, John is sure to have an outstanding career.

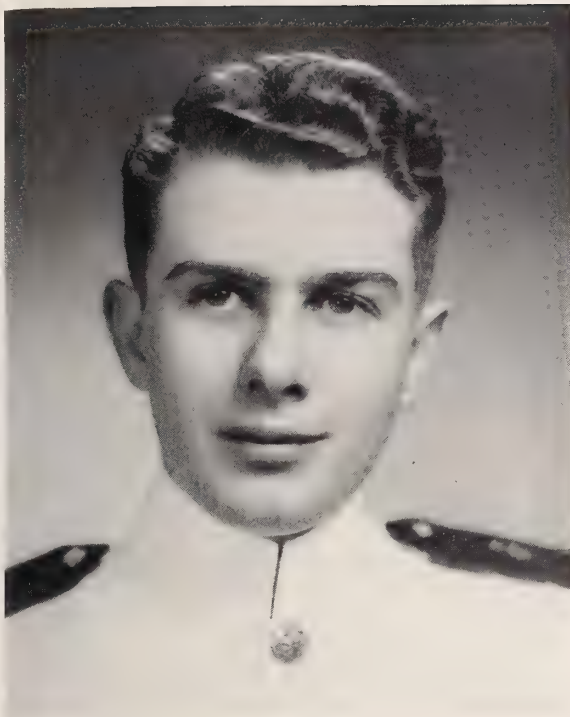


**EARL HALPERN**

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

A room filled with smoke and laughter . . . a small figure posturing, gesturing . . . wild histrionics with the topic which ranged from exotic tales of leave to the exploits of the denizens of some netherland called Brooklyn . . . drawn in smooth swift phrases, his world and consequently his stage . . . a rich vocabulary that informed of the precious study time spent absorbing Hemingway, Faulkner, and Sartre . . . poise and grace that stood him in good stead on the dance floor and in the ring . . . his background a *melange* . . . graduating from high school before 16 . . . 2 years of pre-med . . . a year as a swabby. Dixieland, swing, and bebop spotted quickly and accurately by name, orchestra, and record number . . . letters and telephone calls from amours . . . (sigh!) . . . EARL!!!!





**FRANKLIN JAY HOLCOMB**

MASSENA, NEW YORK

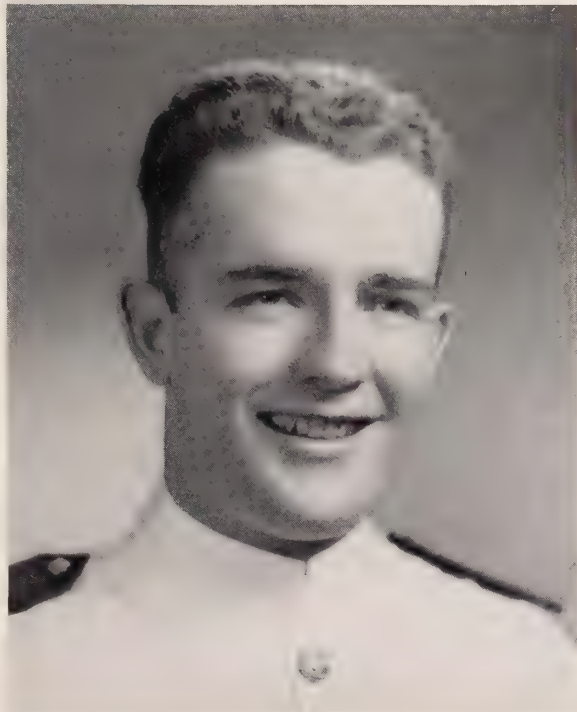
There were times when fellows became depressed, homesick, and just plain grouchy during their four years at the Academy. But the boys in the Sixth Company were indeed fortunate, for they had available to them the greatest morale factor of all times—Frank Holcomb. Frank could make the sun shine for anyone during a storm. His personality and laugh were infectious, an infectiousness which is an invaluable asset to the Navy and all persons concerned. He not only solved people's problems, but he gave this aid with such willingness that it was a pleasure to seek his helping hand.



**JOHN SNYDER HOLMES**

COBLESKILL, NEW YORK

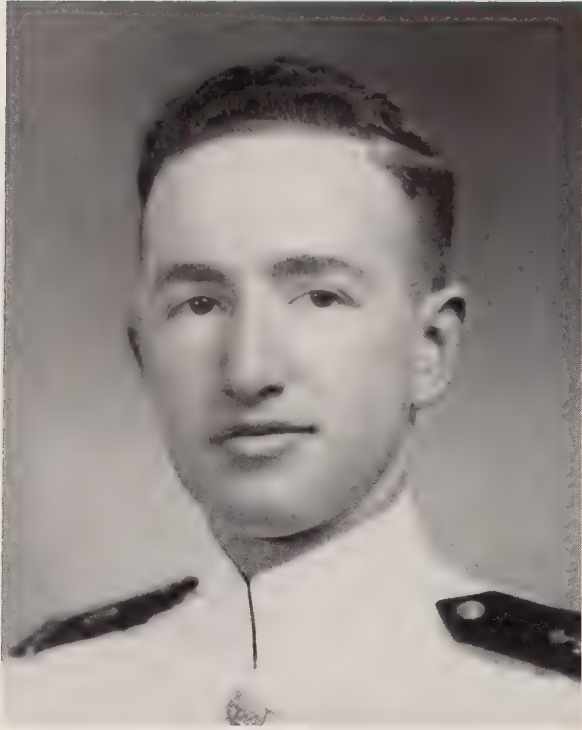
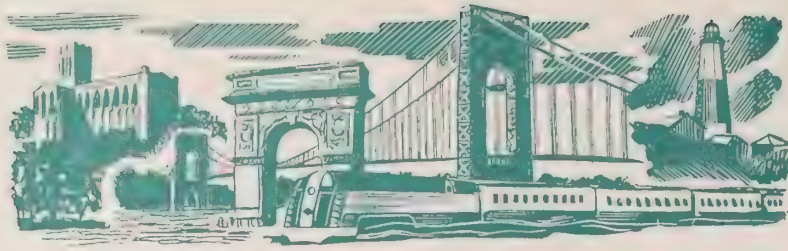
John's pre-Navy days were spent in Cobleskill and Downsville, New York. In high school he gave a good account of himself by playing on the basketball team. Following graduation, John went straight into the Navy. He was just a couple of months short of the required four years for his hashmark when he entered the Naval Academy. Despite his long absence from text books, it didn't take long to readjust himself to the academic routine. His perseverance and energetic enthusiasm are outstanding.



**JOSEPH DENIS HURLEY**

BELLE HARBOR, NEW YORK CITY, NEW YORK

The academics were a bit of a blow to Joe who came to Navy after a year and a half of liberal arts and football at Holy Cross. After the first awful shock he settled down and really gave the Steam Department a run for their money. Giving up football because of a bad foot, Joe settled for Batt. Boxing at which he acquitted himself very creditably. Dragging, golf, and pool were Joe's big week-end activities, but occasionally he would shuck it all to dream of surf riding and lifeguard days at Rockaway Beach.



### JESSE MARTIN JACOBS

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

Jesse, or Jake, as he is sometimes called, came to USNA straight out of high school, bringing with him a happy outlook and a saxophone. The first was mighty useful Plebe year, while his saxophone could be heard giving that certain something to our smokers and Musical Club Shows. Jesse was also said to play a mean piano but he seemed to prefer an instrument he could carry around. When he could be persuaded to drop the music for a while, Jesse proved a good man for company cross-country and soccer, his wind having been developed by years of inflating that sax.

### HENRY PAUL KILROY

STATEN ISLAND, NEW YORK

With three MIT term notches in his slide rule, Hank found academics at the Trade School rather fruity. Operating his own private extra-instruction classes, he proved to us that his second love was teaching. His best advice was to get plenty of sleep during exam week; then we too could smile when it was all over. Bridge and muscle-building in the pool or handball courts claimed most of Henry's spare time, but golf and femaling were never neglected. His unshakable composure coupled with the typically Kilroyian smile will make things easy for him when others find the going tough.



### JACK FRANCIS INGALLS III

PORT WASHINGTON, LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK

With much enlisted service behind him, Jack roared into Bancroft society and soon became a distinguished member of various and sundry inner cults that bestowed upon him the title, *The Chief*. With a smattering of Prussian militaristic ideas and Long Island intrigue, he set a colorful pace for the rest of us to follow. There was seldom a situation that Jack could not equal with a story from his own experience. Threaten us though he often did to join the Air Force, Army, or return to his grandmother's estate in Ireland, everyone knows he's working to change *Chief* to Admiral.







**STANLEY WILLIAM KROHN**

BALDWIN, NEW YORK

A birthplace such as Brooklyn tends to set a man apart, but *Stosh* seems to bear his cross rather well. He came to the Academy by way of C.C.N.Y., Cooper Union, and the Navy. Although blessed with stars, *Stosh* didn't confine himself purely to academics. His hobbies included handball, squash, music, and the women. Stan is the only man of '50 who dragged every week end of Plebe year. He often sang with the *Twelve Fifties*, for whom he wielded a mean top tenor. To us, Stan's best trait is his ability to gain friends and win our confidence.



**DONALD A. KUHLMAN**

FOREST HILLS, NEW YORK

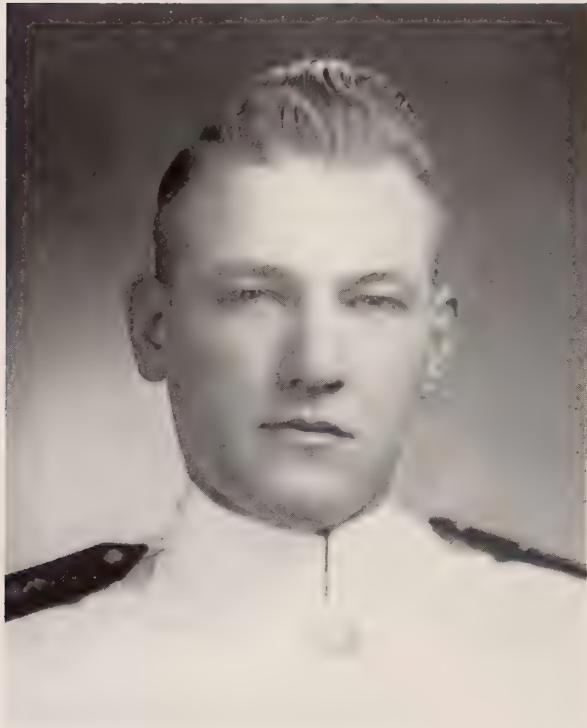
Forest Hills tired of this admirer of the finer things and sent the golden-voiced baritone to roam the halls of Bancroft. His short stay as a PFC in the Marines taught him a more-than-academic interest in women, but never dulled his ability to man the boards with the very best. Leisure moments were filled with handball, while the quiet of the winter evenings found him in the throes of composition—ah, such poetry. Though his interests centered in New York, his consuming avocation was bridge, particularly the post-mortems. The ladder of success will surely find Don reaching for a top rung.



**RICHARD J. LANDES**

NEW YORK, NEW YORK

When Dick arrived at Annapolis, he left behind a year at Penn State and one and a half year's service in the Navy. Academics were never a strain for Dick; and while others were feverishly slashing away, he could be found pushing out tunes on his accordion. Next to his squeeze-box, Dick loved women and liberty—he was a consistent member of the flying squadron. Dick managed never to lose an argument. Even when wrong, he would soon convince you of his case; so it came as no surprise when he uttered those immortal words, "I would rather be right than a six-striper." Dick was never a six-striper, but he was darn near always right.



**HAROLD RAYMOND LOCKWOOD**

HORNELL, NEW YORK

Previous service in the Navy prepared Bud for his bid to the Academy. Once he had weathered the three-day routine there was no turning back; so he joined forces and set upon his task with characteristic determination and industry. His quiet nature was disturbed only by people stepping on his grease shoes—cause for homicide. He studied conscientiously and worked diligently at football and lacrosse. He was distinguished by his capacity for food and sleep; and free hours found him invariably in the steerage or sack. His common sense and powerful will combined to characterize a strong sense of duty—first requisite of a successful Naval officer.

**OSMAR WALTER LYNCH**

COHOES, NEW YORK

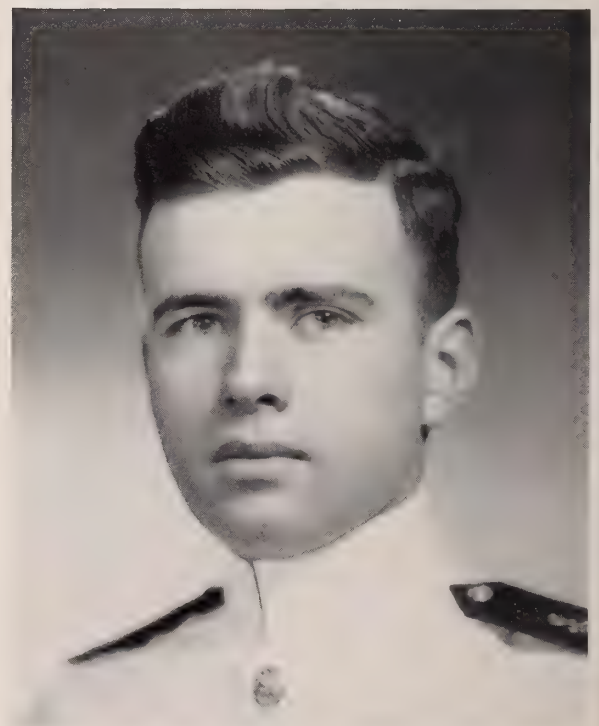
Military life was nothing new to this ex-Army private . . . ex-Navy seaman . . . and ex-member of the ROTC at Christian Brothers Academy. Oz—a natural circumvention of Osmar . . . found time for 12 hours of sack duty per day . . . three hearty meals . . . charter membership in the *A Squad*, and political arguments. His favorite texts were *World Almanac* and other reference books with which to back up his arguments. Good-natured . . . until exam time . . . Oz seemed always ready with a witty retort. Although Oz contends that the Navy is his one love, politics run a close second, with his goal either Admiral or boss of a political machine unprecedented in the history of politics.

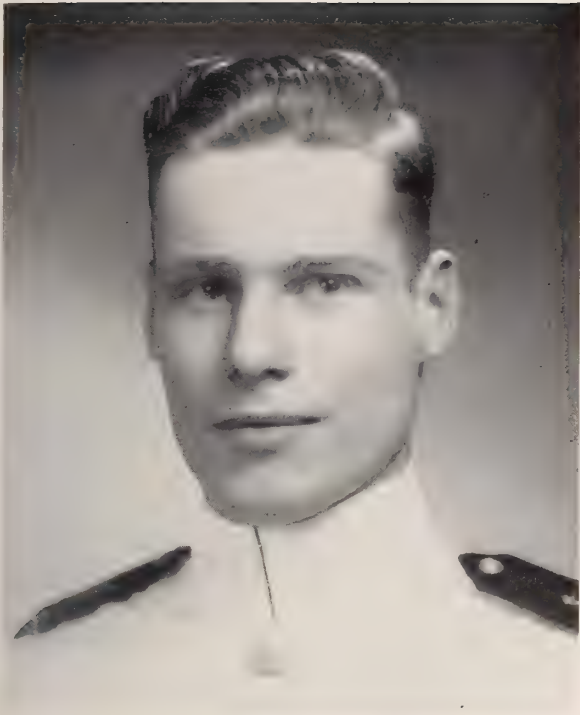


**HOWARD ISAAC LANIADO**

BRONX, NEW YORK

Not brilliant, but able to pass; not witty, but able to give with the humor; not an athlete, but knowing left from right; and certainly not a navigator, but knowing east from west—starts to describe Howie. From the Bronx to the University of Pennsylvania, from those ivy-crustured walls to a short holiday in the Navy, and then here to end the circuitous route he took to his midshipman's warrant. One of the many who had difficulty with Plebe Steam but maintained noses above water, a soccer and handball player of sorts, and President of the French Club about sums up Lan's activities here.





**MARVIN DAVID MARTIN**

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

Law school lost a good man when Marv came to Navy Tech. Between exams, Marv could usually be found on the blue Severn with the dinghy team, while the Glee Club and a passion for touch football took up what time was left. To Marv goes the credit for some of those beautiful drags that inhabit the campus on week ends. In spite of his background Marv was no sea-lawyer. He used his talents to better advantage in Bull class, as too many of his classmates will attest. His usual determination and humor overcame many obstacles, such as Chemistry and Physics and the everyday trials of Bancroft.



**WILLIS ARTHUR MATSON II**

NAPLES, NEW YORK

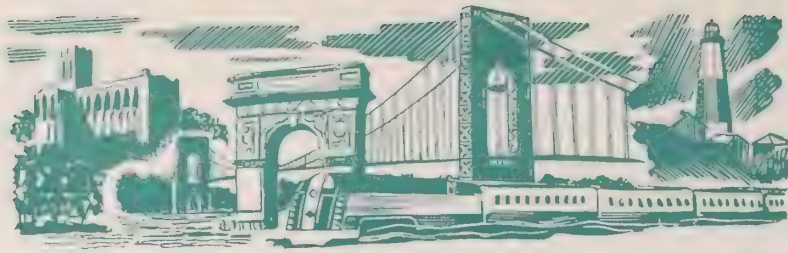
Having tried both city and country life, Bill's natural preference is for a life of country residence, busy with hunting, raising Irish setters, and, quite likely, fulfilling a desire to fly. A serious manner, an emotional alertness, and a native enjoyment of literature and music might have portended a life miscast at Navy, but ability and work have gained Bill a fine record in academics, sports, and extracurricular activities. His ready smile and open friendliness left their mark on many an attractive week-end drag and insured a wide circle of friends at the Academy.



**DANIEL J. MCCOY**

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

Known as *Black Mac*, ardent backer of da Bums, and native of the cosmopolitan underworld, Brooklyn, Dan spent considerable time poring over sports pages and compiling necessary information to maintain his status as the poor man's Grantland Rice. The 2.5's drove him to his books occasionally, but his supply of witticism and repartee supplemented his classroom efforts with the profs. In typical midshipman tradition, he could take or leave women—take them to the best places, and leave them if they couldn't appreciate the merits of the *Dutch Treat*. With capabilities he hasn't used yet, Dan will find the welcome mat extended when he ventures to his new home in the Navy.



**THOMAS STROUP MILLER**

NORTHPORT, LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK

Tom fitted smoothly into the routine at Navy because his warm personality is easily adaptable to any mode of living. His deepest interest seems to be in the transitory (from table to Tom) stage of food culture. His unusually well-developed taste in music can easily be explained by the fact that Tom hid his musical talent under a bushel basket. An athlete all of the way, he punched away most of the afternoon in the boxing loft. Chiding brought a wry smile and a direct answer; he is the type that stays fit.

**CHARLES L. MULL II**

CATSKILL, NEW YORK

After spurning the military institution near his home, Charlie decided to make Navy his home. His friends know him as a walking encyclopedia on baseball, from batting averages to World Series data. An avid baseball interest did not leave the weaker sex out of his life, for most week ends Chuck could be seen showing off the yard to some drag, and vice versa. He contributed much to his company's 150-Pound Football Team, besides playing Plebe and Varsity Baseball. This quiet unassuming guy is really bubbling over with the kind of pep that makes the days more enjoyable.



**DONALD BAGNALL MEEK**

ITHACA, NEW YORK

Because of his flaming hair, Red is the most conspicuous member of his class. Always ready to help his friends, whether it be to write up a statement or liven up a party, he has become well-liked by those who know him. Though he couldn't conform to the spit-and-polish regulations of the Academy, the qualities of loyalty to his men and others necessary for a good officer are readily discernible in his make-up.





**THOMAS JOSEPH MULLIGAN**

NEW YORK, NEW YORK

Coming to the Naval Academy after two years at Holy Cross in the NROTC, Tom found this Academy life sheer fruit. While at the Academy he devoted his time during the week to the Model Club, intramural sports, or finishing a never-ending scrapbook about the ships and planes of the Navy. On week ends, Tom could usually be found showing some sweet-looking lass the sights at the Academy. With an all consuming desire for peanuts, there was always a large bag of them in his locker. His other big love was a huge bowl of spaghetti. Tom's quiet manner and his unique sense of humor won him many friends during his four years at the Academy.



**FLOYD NESTOR MUNSON**

JAMESTOWN, NEW YORK

After completing a term at Alfred University, Floyd joined the Navy and was well on his way in becoming a radio technician when he decided to become a naval officer instead. So he matriculated at the Naval Academy Preparatory School. Besides radio, Floyd's chief interest is in his record collection of the classics, where one can find selections from all the great masters. Floyd's ability to take things as they come without complaining will be a great asset in helping him to have a successful and enjoyable career in the Navy.



**HENRY JUDE NIX**

NEW YORK, NEW YORK

A New Yorker, born and bred, Hank came to the Academy via Holy Cross College and the Merchant Marine. On the academic side of Navy life he was generally one step ahead of the Academic Department. Lighting effects for the Masqueraders' productions and Musical Club Shows were his specialty as an invaluable member of the Juice Gang. Most of his spare time was spent in his bunk, but he could find time for an occasional game of handball. To all those who ever sailed with him, he was known as the "Master of the Flying Moor." Hank is a guy whose most enjoyable liberties were spent discussing anything and everything over many cups of joe.



**JAMES PATRICK O'REILLY**

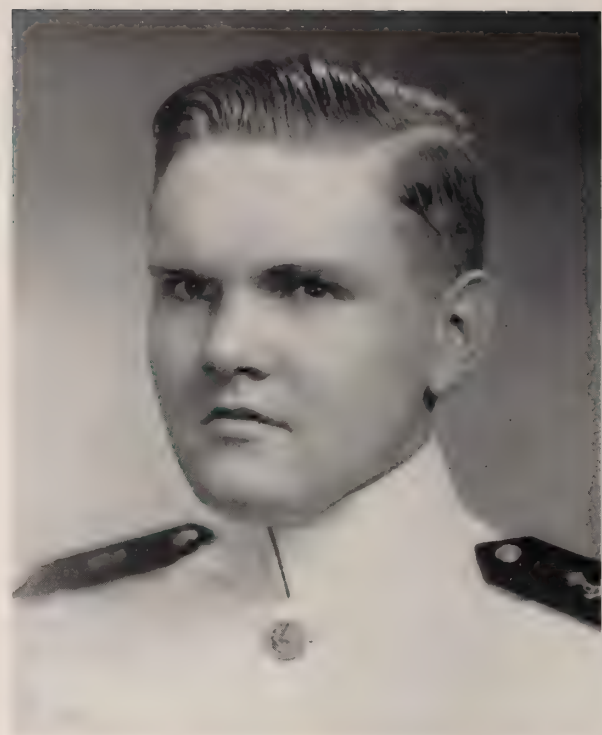
BRONX, NEW YORK

Somewhat puzzled, Jim found himself interned at Navy Trade School after a carefree year at Manhattan College. Always putting up a good fight when anyone tried to turn off his records, Jim also gave his all for the company on Basketball and Volleyball Teams. Swore he'd study harder (How could he have missed a 4.0 last time?). His big Irish smile and his Bronx vocabulary won his place as one of the boys. Frequently he had to be yanked to the deck in the morning—bothered no more by academics than the reveille bell. Demon at working and thinking, once started. Exams? He always used the official O'Reilly method. It's a sure thing.

**JOHN RAYMOND PARMER**

PELHAM, NEW YORK

Ray found his way to the Academy by way of Columbia Prep, Navy's Radio Tech School at Chicago, and NAPS, Bainbridge. The deep blue always fascinated him. Like his home town—always in a hurry, but he looks where he is going. Chess and debating held first priority on Ray's time, but learning Culbertson ran a close second. On the athletic side were lacrosse and swimming, but he seldom had to play any games with the Executive Department. His wallet always seemed to have a hole, demonstrated by his record collection. Ambition: to have his name on a Navy fighter plane.

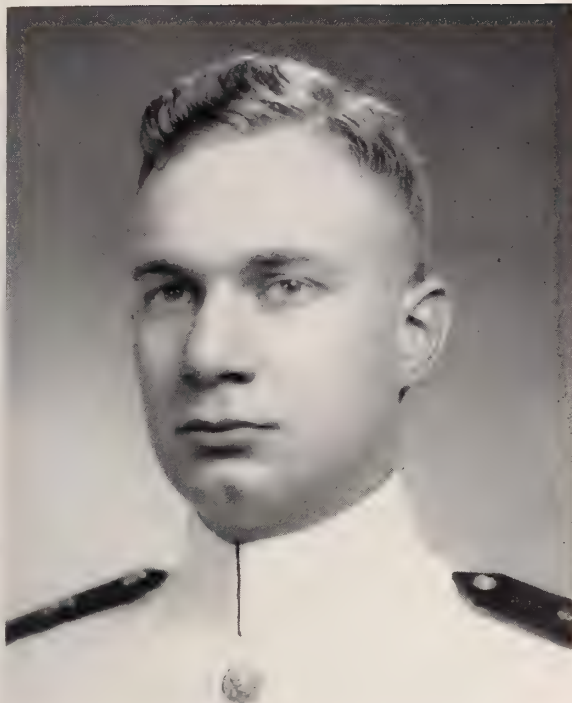


**JAMES KENDRICK NOBLE, JR.**

YONKERS, NEW YORK

Yonkers to Navee via ol' Nassau, where he was an aeronautical engineer, was J.K.'s route. The spirit of adventure instilled by his Dad, a Marine flyer way back when, will be realized only when he takes to the air, too; but flying them or behind the planning board, he'll go far. With a mania for extracurricular activities, he had a finger in every pie—sailing, debating, public relations, and the bi-weekly magazine—and still had enough time to worry about the few thousandths, the too-important ones, between him and stars. Characterized by doing everything he undertook well, Ken was not daunted by obstacles, large or small.





**EMANUEL FRANCIS PINE**

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

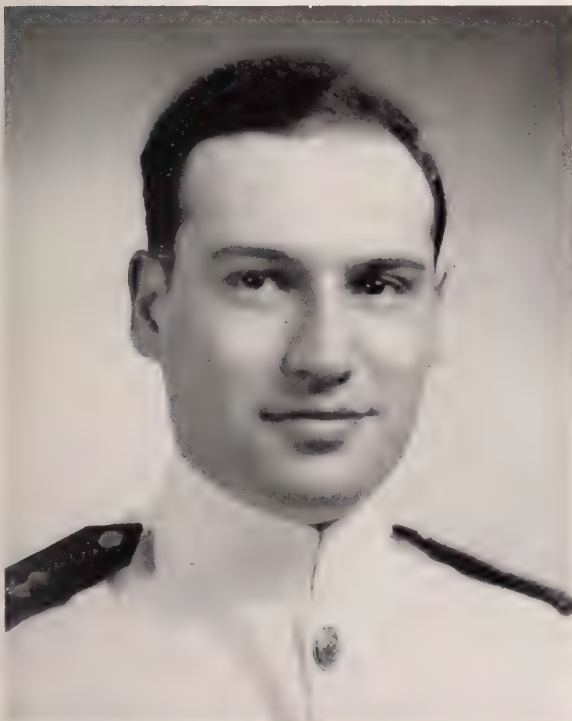
With sphinx-like patience, Manny left his beloved Brooklyn to join the ranks at Ole Navee. Even with Farragut Academy training, the Nook fought hard to out-duel the Academic Department. Classmates couldn't afford to see the Pine Delicatessen fold up, so emergency aid was always applied. He fought gloriously for Batt Football recognition, but his true forte remained water polo. Never single-tracked, Manny labored also with the Masqueraders, Boat Clubmen, and German intransigents. With his efforts sincere and self-control unshakable, he will render support as his father always did to those in need.



**HOWARD ROBERT PORTNOY**

NEW YORK, NEW YORK

In coming to Annapolis, Howard brought a keen interest in affairs of the Navy and the world. While at the Academy, he continued to add to this store of information, nevertheless managing to stay only one step below the savoirs. Always ready to defend the underdog, his room was the scene of many a bull session, much to the irritation of his wives. Tennis and squash vied for his interest along with soft music and an occasional drag. Sincere, friendly, and possessed of a balanced sense of values, H.R. should have a bright future.



**NORMAN STANLEY POTTER**

NEW YORK, NEW YORK

Was the light on in the shower after taps? If so you must have been near Norm Potter's room, where despite the threats and subtle hints of his roommates to dispose of his voluminous collection of mathematics books, Norm was indulging in his favorite pastime, reading math. He amazed all hands with his highly involved methods for solving even the simplest problems. Yet with all this studying, he devoted a good share of his spare time coaching many of the boys back to the sat ranks and over re-exams. With his amusing lively sense of humor, he kept many of us chuckling. Enjoying good music or providing unasked-for criticism in the field of art, Norm radiated a charm and sincerity no one could ever criticize.



**JOHN JAMES RYAN, JR.**

BUFFALO, NEW YORK

A year and a half of college brought JJ to the realization that Ireland would only be seen by *Grey-stack Line*, so June '46 found him bidding farewell to his Buffalo lassies and entraining for Crabtown. Green slide rule in hand, Irish records blazing away, JJ cut his way to a high standing, leaving his wives nonplused to change records. Active in sports from the beginning, Jack—still inclined toward radiator duty whenever possible—detached himself often enough to establish a blind date bureau for his less adept classmates. Thoroughly saturated with Navy, he anticipates the next 20 years in the fleet where his seemingly easygoing ways, but keen ability to cut through triflings, will assure him his well-deserved success.

**DONALD BURDETTE SAUNDERS**

HAMBURG, NEW YORK

*Sandy* came to Navy via the Marines and NAPS. The time left after his semi-annual tussles with the Skinny and Steam Departments as well as the P.T. Department, D.B. divided between his bunk and the phone booth. He could always be counted on to win a few points in cross-country or basketball for his company. If ever a choice between dragging and studying came up, dragging always took priority, although he always managed to stay a couple of steps ahead of the Academic Board. French was Don's big achievement in academics. His easygoing attitude gave him the ability to take all obstacles in stride.



**JAMES RICHARD POWELL, JR.**

FLUSHING, LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK

Dick's philosophy of "no strain, no pain, and no stars" concerned only unimportant academics, for he spent his time learning to feel at home in the water. Participation in swimming, crew, and water polo added to his Long Island upbringing and the lifeguarding that he did there. It was there, also, that he began collecting notes in his little black book. Academy life only sharpened the instinct and the method, and filled the pages. But he considered it only a hobby, concurrent with his latest air mail *snow job*, an occasional "let's throw a party" inspiration, and a periodic revival of his personal back-to-the-rack movement.







**MARVIN LEONARD SCHENKER**

FOREST HILLS, NEW YORK

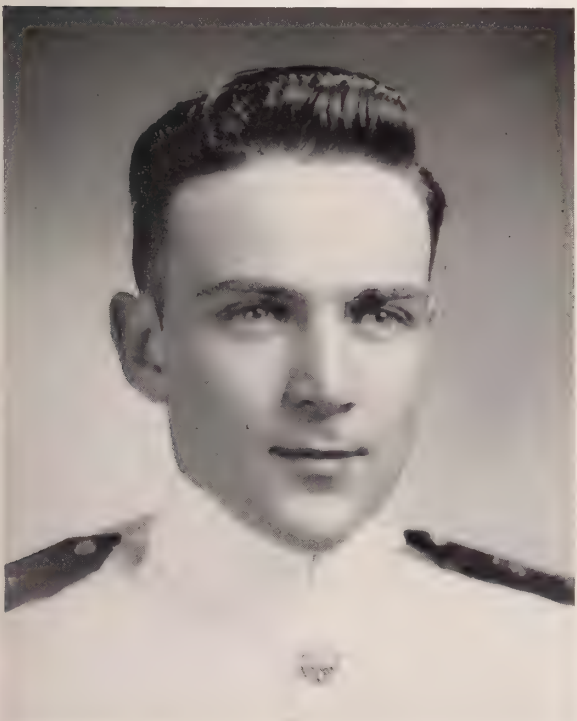
Life at USNA can sure get tedious for a true New Yorker, but Schenk kept track of the finer things through a comprehensive collection of jazz and *be-bop* discs and a steady stream of divine drags. By way of keeping in trim during the off-season (between leaves), he diverted his attention to the gym, where he picked up the nickname *Chimp*, the finest set of muscles at the Academy, and, incidentally, the Eastern intercollegiate rope-climbing championship. How Marvin found time for all this activity and still spent twenty-six hours a day in the sack is still an unsolved mystery, but the effortless way it was all done offers that he has the determination to get ahead.



**WILLIAM GEORGE SCHWEFEL**

NEW YORK, NEW YORK

The eternal optimist, Bill looks for and usually finds the brighter side of any situation. His brusque good humor never fails to lighten a hard day. Bill takes a keen interest in everything and everybody and will always do more than his share to get a job done correctly. *Big Bill* won a reputation as a rough and ready defenseman on the Lacrosse Team. Action is always fast and furious about his nets. Reliability, drive, and a buoyant spirit assure us that Bill will find what he wants no matter how rough the going may be.



**ROBERT SIEGMEISTER**

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

The Bums from Brooklyn have a rabid fan in Bob. He never allowed you to forget that Flatbush is the only place in the world. He displayed several brilliant numerals on his B-robe dating back to Plebe year, but after some real rough episodes, Bob gave up his athletic aspirations for more sack time. He always managed to have one or more women on his string. For this he gave credit to his wavy black hair and a wide grin. His sights are set on a career in aviation; but regardless of the field Bob enters, his lively personality and conscientious effort will be cause for distinction.



**RICHARD E. SNYDER**

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

We're never sure whether he's from California, New York, or Florida, and the story of his hitch as a Marine changes every time he tells it; but *Smiley* definitely added color to life at Navy. His build he acquired lifting weights; his reputation, announcing on the weekly radio shows for Public Relations. More often than not his face included the best five cent cigar available, and the stories he regaled us with proved that *Semper Fidelis* only added to his style when there were women at hand. Academics didn't impress him, and *Muscles* will always be a great one for pitching liberty—a true operator.



**ROY STEPHEN SOMOGYE**

KENMORE, NEW YORK

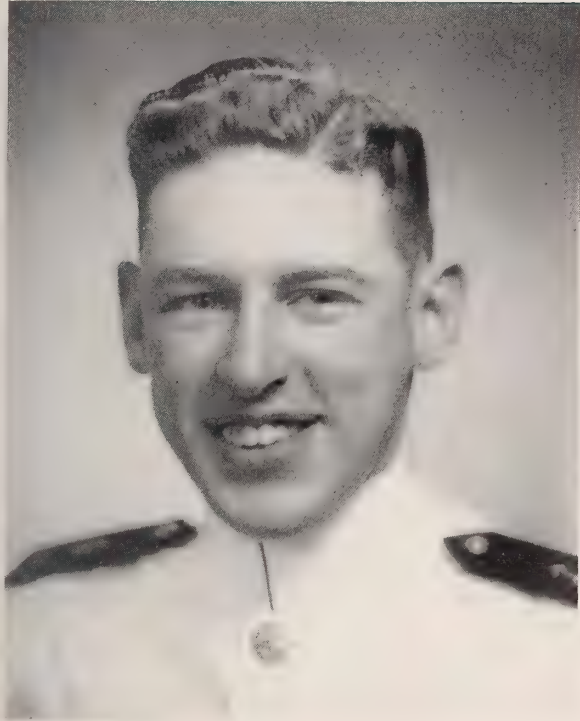
*Smog*, known throughout the Brigade for his generous good nature, his terse wit, and his almost infinite number of friends, could turn even the most difficult situation or the dullest of classes into something better than a radio gag show. In athletics he preferred the Track Team, where he excelled at throwing the discus, and the Plebe Football Team, where he played the same tackle position he held at Colgate University. Lucky will be the ship or station to which *Smog* is sent, for with him comes a fine sense of humor and a great wealth of practical knowledge.



**JOHN BOYDSON STETSON**

NEW HARTFORD, NEW YORK

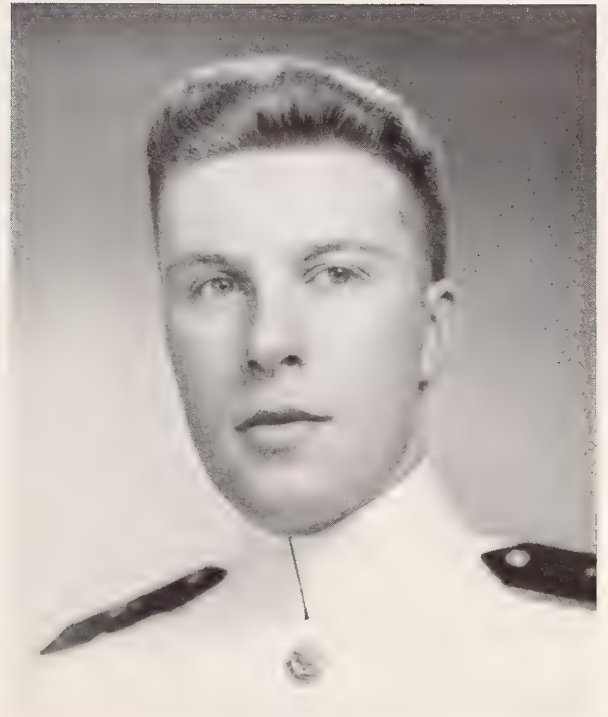
Stets is undoubtedly one of the liveliest humorists ever to inhabit Bancroft. His company never had those *dark age* blues, for jolly Jack could always brighten everyone's spirits with his salty conversation and vivid descriptions of his many dreams and plans. No one ever tired of hearing the stirring revelations of his countless adventures and experiences. His favorite recreation and a source of many stories is a day on skis. His main criticism of Navy was the lack of snow which limited him to an infrequent slalom on the golf course. But now it's time to "brace up the topgallants and set the sky-sails"; Captain Stetson is setting out on another voyage.



**DARYLE E. TRIPP**

HORNELL, NEW YORK

Daryle fulfilled a lifelong ambition when he said goodbye to Alfred University and the Empire State to enter the Academy. To the Plebes he became the welcome link between question and answer, and it was a strange formation indeed that did not find him supplying answers to their queries. Never a time waster, Daryle kept busy working on the LOG, in the Mechanical Engineering Club, and dabbling in photography. Behind the rostrum, he was a valuable member of the Debate Team. The week ends usually found him studying ships or dragging some of the Baltimore set.

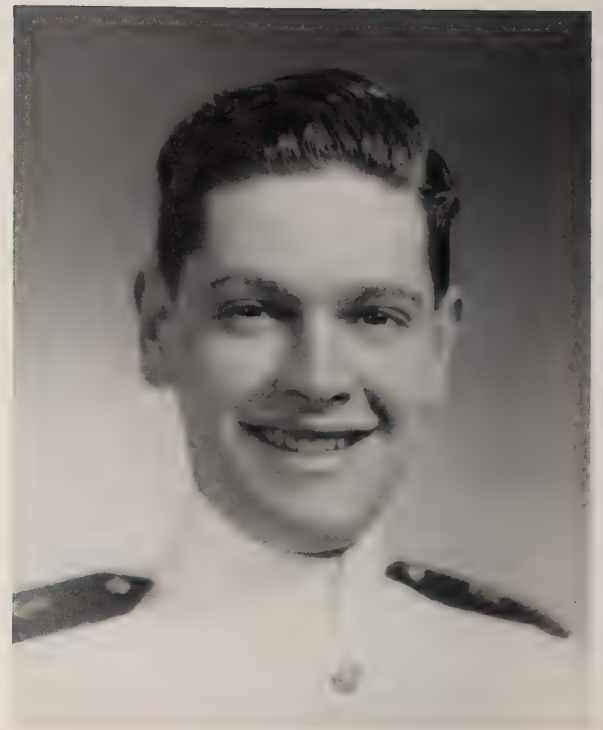


**JAMES RUDYARD WILKINS**

ORIENT, LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK

Never much of an academic slash, Jim preferred leisure in the form of music and a drag. His athletic interests centered around cross-country and track; many afternoons were devoted to dog-trotting around the cinders. Jim's musical tastes were hot and blue, but just serious enough for him to appreciate his role in the Chapel Choir. Every time a jet zips by, you can see a glow come into his eyes. The glow is different when he talks of his OAO, and he often does. He has a great sense of humor and a breezy enthusiasm that seem to make things go well always.





**WILLIAM WELLINGTON WILSON**

NEW YORK, NEW YORK

Bill came to the Naval Academy after some time in Columbia University. His science background gained there was invaluable at the Academy and aided him in instructing less fortunate classmates in Physics, Chemistry, and Math. Most of his spare time was spent brushing up on his hobbies: golf and photography. While at the Academy he developed a love of jazz, amusing himself during long Dark Age afternoons by listening to his favorites perform. A ready sense of humor and a willingness to join any liberty endeavors made Bill popular with his classmates and assure him success in the future.



**ROBERT EMANUEL WISE**

PELHAM, NEW YORK

When Bob transferred to the Naval Academy from his NROTC unit at Rensselaer Polytech, he had fulfilled a lifelong ambition. From the outset he took academics easily in his stride. Bob's love for the outdoors made him an addict of sailing. He soon learned how to bail water and became a member of the Varsity Dinghy Team. Bob was also an ardent fan of good jazz music, and other followers of the art often assembled in his room to partake of the music from his fine record collection. Bob's interest in the Navy, his hidden wisdom, and his ability to make friends point to a future with promise.

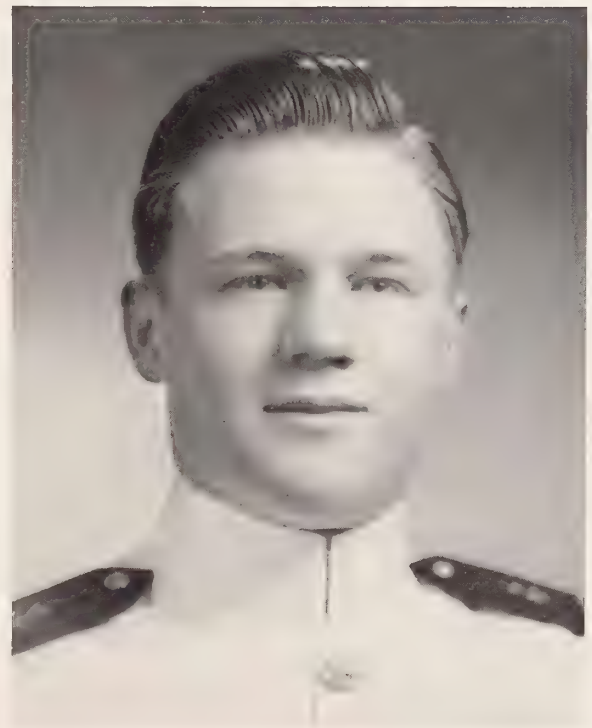




**JOSEPH MACK YOUNG, JR.**

NEW YORK, NEW YORK

After New York City and a year at Columbia, Mack decided to come to the Academy to pursue his goal of becoming a Naval officer. Afternoons he spent either at the gym or reading some Naval text books. Mack would always take a blind date, but he claimed women were nothing to him. After seeing him rip up a letter without even reading it, we believed him. Any time of the day we could hear him singing *On the Road to Mandalay*; his voice and cheerfulness will be remembered by us for a long time.



**GEORGE ANTHONY ZETKOV**

OSSINING, NEW YORK

A solidly built, but roughly finished product of Ossining High School, *Major* came to the Naval Academy after spending ten months in the Marine Corps. The questions asked of him by the upperclassmen led him to a profound study of psychology, while the lack of opportunity to escort women provoked in him a great interest in the opposite sex. He soothed himself for a while by participating in the orchestra. Later, engineering became important to him; and photography became his hobby. *Major's* willingness to learn and his fine traits of character are certain to carry him far in the Navy.



## *William Sowden Sims*

A Pennsylvanian, although born in Port Hope, Canada, Sims became one of the most outspoken critics in the United States Navy. He constantly upset the peace of our naval establishment by urging a vast housecleaning and reorganization. Sims once sent the Navy Department several reports of target practice in our own and foreign navies. All of his detailed reports went unnoticed so he took the unprecedented step of writing directly to the President. Sims wanted action. His daring letter brought it. "Get me all those reports!" President Theodore Roosevelt commanded. Almost immediately a target practice was held and the American gunners made such a poor showing that Roosevelt had Sims brought from China to supervise gunnery. Sims now had his opportunity. He was made inspector of target practice, a post he held for almost seven years. He produced the best gunners in the world, gunners he was soon to command in World War I.

PENNSYLVANIA



NEW JERSEY



*Middle Atlantic States*



**LOUIS ALOYSIUS AMMANN, JR.**

TRENTON, NEW JERSEY

After a year at Villanova, one stretch in the Navy wasn't enough for Lou. So he went all the way to become one of our better true blues. He slid easily through studies, and only with humanitarian motives opened his math books to help bail floundering classmates. Time not spent at soccer or in pursuit of the eternal quest was spent shuffling the cards with the best bridge competition available. Many will remember him for his off-key tenor attempts from the shower and his hobby-shop-like conglomeration of pipes and accompanying fuels; but most will remember Lou as the soft-spoken courteous son of New Jersey.



**CORNELL CARPENTER ANGLEMAN**

FANWOOD, NEW JERSEY

Corky came to the Naval Academy via Deerfield Academy and the Naval Academy Preparatory School at Bainbridge, Maryland. In the classroom, a brilliant student—in fact, a star, he helped steer many a classmate along the rocky road of academics. Outside of Bancroft Hall Corky played 150-pound football before concentrating on a letter in track. Come the week ends, whether rain, snow, or spring flowers, dragging brought him joy. Sincere and ambitious in every undertaking, Corky should soon be winning his Navy wings.



**WILLIAM HARVEY AYRES, JR.**

EAST ORANGE, NEW JERSEY

Willie, as he is known to all, came to the Naval Academy from the Fleet via NAPS. He served two years as an Aviation Electronics Technician's Mate and decided to make the Navy his career. At the Academy, Willie was a member of the Chapel Choir and the Mechanical Engineering Club, and a manager of the Plebe and Varsity Track Teams. His most important interest is food. This last statement will be verified by any who starved on his table as Plebes. It is quite likely that he will get his choice of duty as he wants good old Navy line.





**FRANK STUART BEAL III**

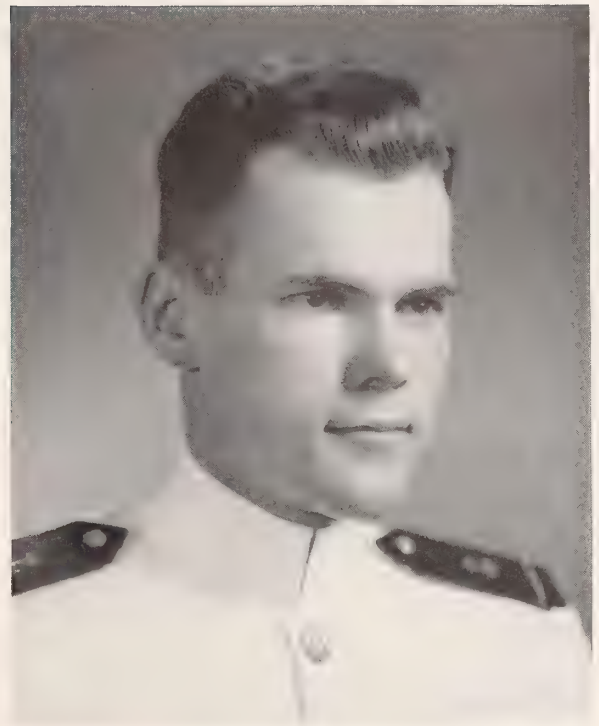
MOUNT LEBANON, PENNSYLVANIA

Within weeks of graduation from Dartmouth College in chemistry as an Ensign, *Punjab* entered the N.A. Obviously, academics presented no trouble for him, and he was always glad to answer the questions of the less well-informed. He had Bull cold, and he won the annual current-events tests with regularity. Never one to let his stomach get empty, steerage was a necessity. His athletic ability was in the natatorium. He loved his bunk, perhaps even more than the rest of us. Frank's even temperament and excellent ability to make correct decisions promise a bright future for him in the Navy.

**FREDERIC ERNEST BECK, JR.**

HILLSDALE, NEW JERSEY

Fred came to the Academy with a year at Stevens Institute of Technology under his belt. Radio was his specialty; and anyone having trouble needed only to ask Fred for assistance and before you knew it The Marconi was functioning like new again. Among his pet diversions, women are number one. Few of us, indeed, can forget the trail of broken hearts Fred left in Scotland, France, and the other countries that we visited on cruise. Although new calls will ring in the corridors of Bancroft, the chorus of "Freddie Beaaak" will always bring a smile to our faces.

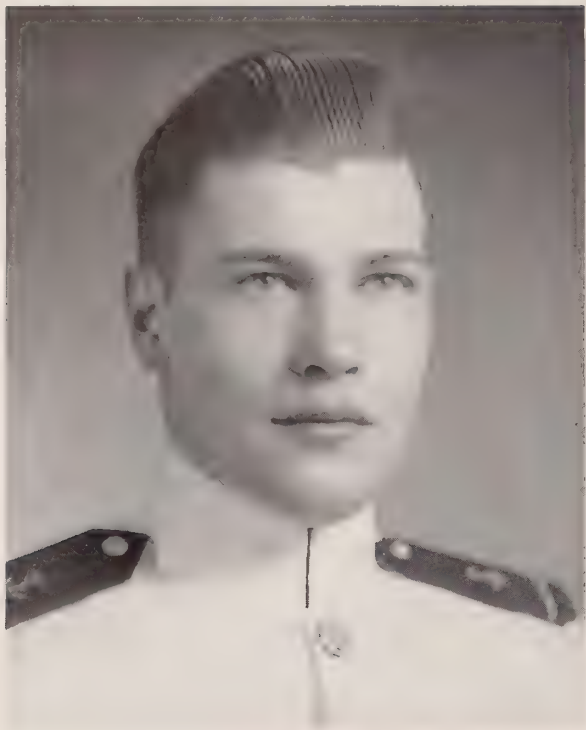


**GEORGE ELDER BEATTIE**

FAYETTEVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA

Make way for George Beattie, who invaded Navy right from the farm. He's a genial guy with a slow, easy sense of humor and a genuine love of the outdoor life. George's interests center around sports—especially cross-country—and around women—especially one brown-eyed gal from Philadelphia. In off moments he can be seen checking the Midshipmen's Store for the latest buys in household appliances—the backbone of a modern, happy home—this because he expects to become half of a winning homemaking team on graduation day. We all wish George equal luck in the Fleet.





### JOHN EDWARD BOOTH

CARBONDALE, PENNSYLVANIA

John calls Pennsylvania home; and to hear him tell it, Pennsylvania coal is just one grade lower than diamonds. Studying at Culver Military Academy gave John a taste of Army life, so naturally he chose the Navy. Never one to slash, *Jeb* gave the boys and theater lovers a break by acting in several Mahan *maybems*. John's athletic prowess was concentrated on fencing, but his other loves were the E.D. Squad and the Steerage Squad. *Jeb* is noted for his drawl—that even fooled a notorious Georgia Cracker first class—and an uncanny ability in Skinny. In addition, *Jeb* has won wide renown as a Red Mike in the First Battalion. His main likes are good food, horses, and *Carmen*, although he has been known to listen to Spike Jones's *William Tell Overture*.



### GEORGE ALBERT BOTTOM III

MOUNTAIN LAKES, NEW JERSEY

*Skeets* is one of three buckets in a three man room and exerts much effort staying sat in Steam and Skinny. Determined to letter in swimming, George spent all of his spare time in the natatorium. He handed himself a "well done" not when he fortified Math, but when he cut a tenth of a second off his 100-yard free style. George played a mean game of water polo and was on the first postwar Water Polo Team Youngster year which beat Army 7-4. As much as he hated it, George was famous for the quantity of food he consumed. Ask anyone on his table—especially the Plebes.



### RICHARD MICHAEL BOSSERT

WEST ORANGE, NEW JERSEY

Dick left the University of Nevada to enlist as an air crewman in the Navy. From there via a fleet appointment he came to the Academy. In the afternoons, when many of the boys were in the hall studying, he was usually out on the football field or in the gym. He was small as football players go, but what he lacked in size he made up for in ability. Although a frequent dragger, he never took any of the fair sex too seriously. To the great number of his classmates who count him among their close friends, he will long be remembered; and we all feel that he will make an outstanding career for himself.



**RAY LANDIS BOWERS, JR.**

LINCOLN PARK, NEW JERSEY

Before setting sights on his main target, Ray took his final fling at being civilian at Franklin and Marshall. The Garden Stater was the mainstay of the Volleyball, Touch Football, and Track Squads during the intramural campaigns. His room became equipped for everything from indoor golf to table tennis; and in his spare moments, Ray became an excellent juggler and study hour gymnast. He preferred slaving over a close three-no-trump bid to signing out to the hops—too much of a strain, this social whirling. That keen sense of humor, ability to grasp facts quickly, and friendly personality forecasts a successful career in this, his chosen profession.

**CHRISTOPHER BRAYBROOKE**

BOONTON, NEW JERSEY

It was the Naval Academy first and Cornell second in Kit's educational desires, and to the Academy he came. A born scholar, he seldom worried about his own academics, but invested his concern in keeping his friends from slipping along the way. Kit devoted much of his time to athletics; he often came in battered and bruised from Batt Lacrosse, but still wearing his perennially nonchalant smile. Attractive women were his weakness, but a good argument excited him too. He won many of both. *Sunnybrooke's* success at the Academy can be traced to his thoroughness of preparation, his reliability, and his friendly and sincere personality.



**GENE PAUL BRADY**

BUTLER, PENNSYLVANIA

From the heart of Pennsylvania came Gene with a warm, quiet smile of assurance, precise English, and flawless manners. He inspired respect and lasting affection wherever he went; he had no enemies and was welcome in any gathering. Afternoons found him either sparring in the gym or deeply engrossed in an English classic. He is remembered for his kindness and consideration for others, and for his quick sense of humor, and aptness at turning a phrase. In everything he did at the Academy, those who knew him were aware of a deeply inherent refinement and culture, lofty ideals, and a high code of personal honor.





**JAMES MARTIN CAMERON**

SEWICKLEY, PENNSYLVANIA

Jim was reared in Sewickley, Pa., attended Kentucky Military Institute, and then began studying Civil Engineering at the Citadel. Previous to his entry here he served in the Navy as an R. T. With a typewriter, Jim became an efficient story teller. A hard worker, he could always be counted on for a story or humorous poem for the log. An ardent sports fan, he was interested in every Academy team and was a spectator at most of the home games. This interest and his writing ability easily explain his success as a member of the Public Relations Committee.



**JOHN JOSEPH CHAMBERS**

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

J.J. came to the Naval Academy after a year's preparation at Villanova College where he was an engineering student. His time must have been well spent as our academics didn't seem to slow him down too much. Many a study hour he shot with a bull-session or reading a novel, much to the consternation of his roommates. J.J. liked to sing and, although he was no Crosby, he did fairly well. All his athletic endeavors centered around the Crew Squad, and most afternoons he was at Hubbard Hall working out. He seems to have taken a liking to the air, and the fleet will probably get another good fly-boy when he graduates.



**JAMES BLY DAVIS**

PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

Upon graduation from high school, and at the behest of his draft board, J.B. reluctantly said good-bye to the smoke stacks and blast furnaces that he loves so well to become a true "we-can-lick-anybody" member of the United States Marine Corps. After a year of shining shoes, his appointment materialized and he entered the Academy. The next four years his main interest was in improving his Plebe year academic standing. As he puts it, "With a start like mine, it's easy to improve." Listening to records, reading his way through the Modern Library, and learning to play a good game of golf, tennis, and bridge kept J.B. on the go.



**THEODORE ALBERT DE BACKER**

PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

Coming straight from the enlisted ranks of the Navy, Al brought life and fun with him. He amazed us all with his linguistic abilities by standing high in French and in learning Portuguese in a few short weeks. His efforts were certainly rewarded on that memorable mediterranean cruise. Playing the violin and listening to French records almost settled Ted as an outcast. This did not hamper his dragging activities, for *Deback* always had trouble finding enough week ends for his entourage. But in this prob, as in any other, Ted always made profitable use of his constant good humor and geniality.

**WILLIAM FRANCIS DIEHL**

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

After a year at LaSalle College, Bill came to our haven on the Severn. A brilliant conversationalist, his biting wit ran the gamut of subjects from women to weather. A versatile athlete, Bill participated in virtually all sports with equal ease and capability. A small ball on a small handball court or a large ball on a large basketball court—it made no difference to Bill. He also managed to stay far ahead of the Academic Department, starring in most subjects. We know that his perseverance, adeptness, and winning personality will carry Bill through whatever phase of Navy life he chooses.



**BIRCHARD BLISS DEWITT**

ARDMORE, PENNSYLVANIA

Although he prepared for the Naval Academy with two years in the Navy, *Dewey* will always have the Corps closer to his heart for his father entered the Marine Corps from the Class of '22. Never requiring more than a quarter of any study period to complete preparations, Birch found ample time to plan for each week end's dragging. With a calm and cool surface, perhaps hiding the real Birch most of the time, he still demonstrates that he is anything but purposeless. His easy humor can't fail to sparkle through, each spark sure to attract a new friend.





**JAMES JOSEPH DI NARDO, JR.**

HARRISON, NEW JERSEY

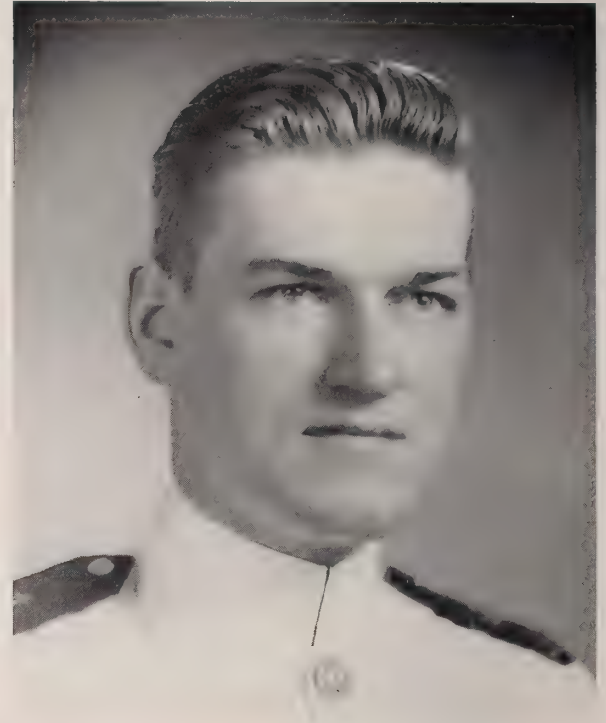
When advice or assistance was needed or when a good time was desired, Jim was always in demand. His most distinguishing characteristic was the eagerness with which he entered any argument—eyes aglow, ready to beat down the opposition. He showed equal enthusiasm, however, in partaking in everything from 150-pound football to the basketball which remained his forte. He is one of the most loyal Newman Clubbers imaginable. Jim used his Radio Technician's training and St. Vincent College background to take academics in easy stride. With his unquestionable loyalty and devotion and fervent desire to do things right, Jim will take the respect of his classmates with him when he finally begins returning salutes.



**WILLIAM B. DROGE, JR.**

RIVER EDGE, NEW JERSEY

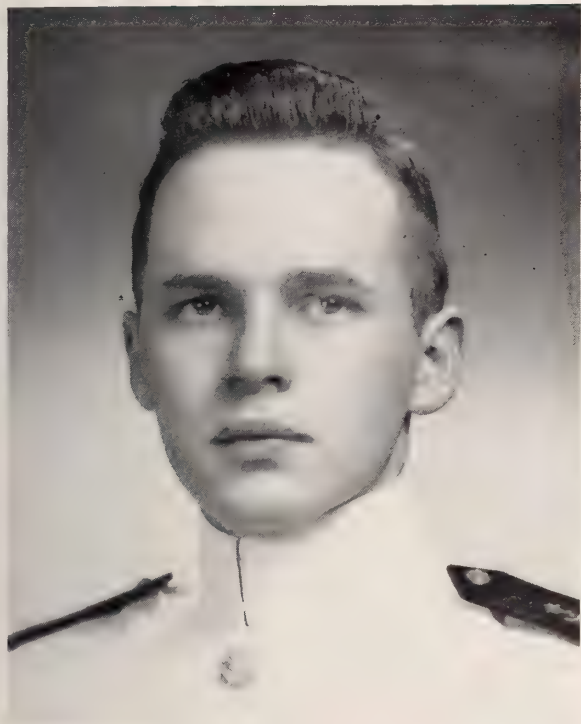
Big Bill comes from Hackensack, New Jersey, where in high school he played basketball and baseball. After high school he attended Lafayette College and majored in Metallurgical Engineering, finding some spare time to play football. The son of an Army officer, he had originally been slated to attend that other institution on the Hudson, but common sense prevailed and he came to Navy. His sports activities at the Naval Academy have largely been confined to baseball; he's a south-paw twirler.



**GERARD FRANCIS DOOLEY**

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

After a quiet life in high school and a hard year of study at St. Joseph's College in Philadelphia, Jerry was quickly brought out of his reverie by Plebe summer. Plebe year found him out for crew, but after that he confined his abilities to company sports and decided that he was made for a life of rest and relaxation. He did so well that he was one of the few who gained weight on cruise. He is a quiet and unassuming person and for these reasons, not too well known; but those who did take the trouble of getting to know Jerry realized they had gained a true friend.



### THOMAS ROBISON EAGYE II

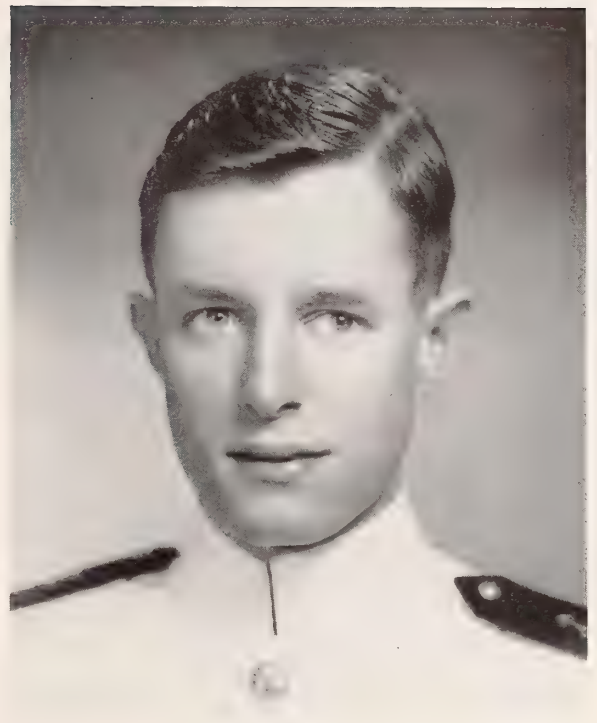
CHARLEROI, PENNSYLVANIA

From the Pennsylvania regions with his satirical sense of humor and talent for photography, Tom came to the Trade School to prepare for better things. We suspect he achieved enviable results snapping parades and Captain's inspections with an empty camera many times. A retiring student, Tom felt more at home on the golf links than at a P-work—and week ends found him eluding the LOG and LUCKY BAG editors to drag an endless caravan of talent. That warm smile and ability to make and hold friends presage success whatever his chosen field.

### RODNEY EUGENE EYSTER

YORK, PENNSYLVANIA

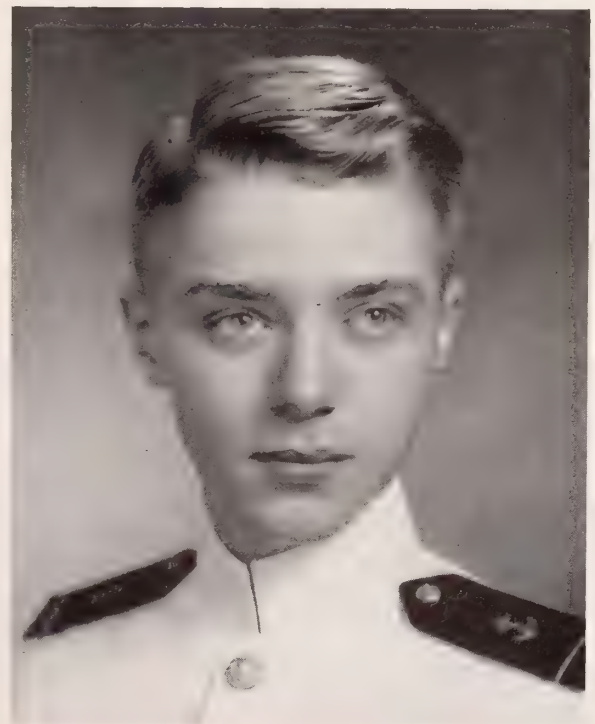
There have been few midshipmen whose interests and activities lay in so many varied fields. Possessing an analytic mind, Rod was able to dispose of academics rather readily, but he never wasted a minute. His forte was debating, in which he attained success and national recognition. He delved far into other fields—literature, foreign policy, economics, politics. In addition, a rich musical background gave Rod a natural appreciation of the classics. All this still left him with time and energy to cultivate the pursuits of an average midshipman and to use his genuine good humor and friendliness among the fair sex.



### JAMES DONALD ELLIOTT

NEW BRIGHTON, PENNSYLVANIA

Being an Aviation Radioman for a year before entering the Academy, Don was well prepared for the rigorous life here at Navy. Don is a firm believer in the axiom "All work and no play make Jack a dull boy." His track endeavors and daily workouts helped to prove this. During the long winter months, he occupied himself with cotton in his ears practicing his violin or blowing the dust out of one of his harmonicas. His inherent capacity for entangling himself in humorous predicaments, which kept his classmates rolling in the corridors, will surely add to his popularity and success in the fleet.

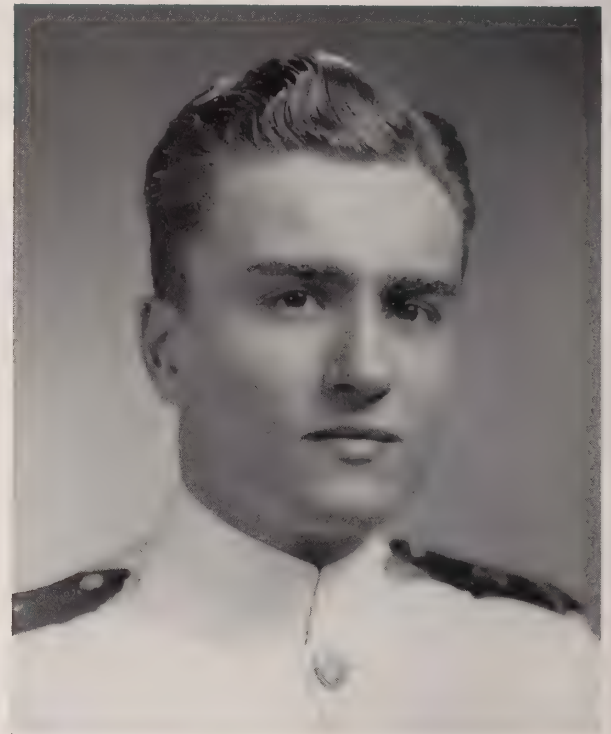




**RAYMOND Z. FAHS, JR.**

WEBB HAWKEN, NEW JERSEY

Red is a cosmopolite. He played unchecked on the volleyball courts, lost ball and temper on the golf course, and once made seven spades, doubled and vulnerable. Ray likes good music and loves to tinker with musical instruments although tinkering doesn't necessarily mean music. He has a yen for travel and has an uncanny ability of disappearing on anything resembling a bed. His dislikes are dragless week ends, monotonous routines, noisy people, and certain USNA regulations. There are few, however, who are more serious about being a good Naval officer.



**CARL S. FAIRBANK, JR.**

MADISON, NEW JERSEY

The trip to the Naval Academy via Sully's School was taken in easy stride. Doug fought one or two battles with the Academic Department, but won by a decision. In the spring and fall it was tennis; in the winter a pile of good books filled the gap. A hop could only mean dragging, and a free week end meant a quick trip to Jersey. He could dig up a date on a moment's notice—there were always women available and he knew where to look. No strain; keep smiling; Doug will come out on top.

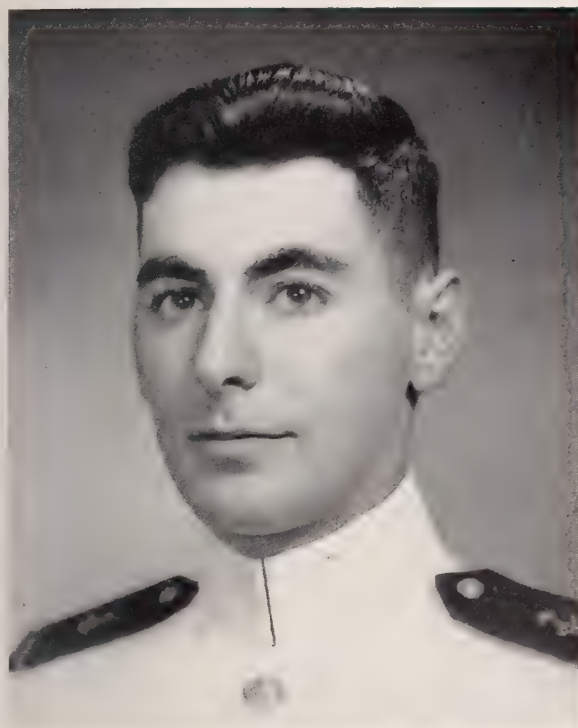


**LEWIS HENRY GOLDBECK, JR.**

PENN WYNNE, PENNSYLVANIA

Lew arrived from Penn Wynne and the University of Pennsylvania, where he was majoring in Chemical Engineering, and promptly rested on one of those famous Bancroft radiators. He never allowed academics to bother him; and his usual form of exercise was a heavy steerage drill every afternoon. Lew is staid in his ways; and he never quite got over the fact that Democrats were actually allowed to enter the Academy. In the mess hall, Lew ran a taut ship; and all the Plebes within breathing distance of him (that's quite a distance for Lew) kept their eyes in the boat.





**ROBERT LOUIS GOLDMAN**

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

Bob came to Navy from the Newark College of Engineering, already armed with his slide rule. When the call went out for Spring Track Plebe year, Bob flashed around the stadium a few times to warm up, and before he knew it the coach had him signed. Later on, just to while away the hours, Bob joined the Mechanical Engineering and Glee Clubs. Although no one ever doubted Bob's scientific abilities, we are noncommittal about his singing. After having pinned a crest on a young lady from Baltimore, Bob began to take full advantage of every week end. He developed into quite the sailor, having twice planted knockabouts on the sandbars off Tolly Point.

**EDWIN GILBERT GREENBERG**

TRENTON, NEW JERSEY

After spending a year at St. Bonaventure College and two years in the Army, Ed narrowly missed being a Kaydet. A diligent student, he had little trouble with academics and found plenty of time for relaxation—women and/or bridge, both of which were almost obsessions. Ed wasn't the athletic type, but he could make himself known in a soccer or handball game. A well-rounded personality makes him wonderfully easy to get along with. He can take it and dish it out as well. Besides that he has a serious side to his nature that makes him tolerant of other people's troubles.



**FREDRIC ALVIN GREEN**

PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

Fred's desire to become a Marine officer came as no surprise, inasmuch as the military had always been his hobby. Before entering the Trade School, he served in both the Army Air Corps and the Marine Corps. Should anyone want to know anything about the *Leathernecks* from Chapultepec to the Battle of Bougainville, he had only to ask our historian, Fred. While here, since his studies usually posed no great problem, Fred concentrated on football and lacrosse, winning starting position on both Batt Teams. Pittsburgh's loyal son will go far in the service of his country.





**CHARLES LAWRENCE GREENWOOD**

BLOOMFIELD, NEW JERSEY

Chuck came to the Academy directly from high school with a store of high school memories and hopes for the future. As he had been awarded the mathematics prize at Bloomfield High School, Chuck found the Math at Navy Tech very much to his liking. Never one to worry about academics, he found many ways to spend his free time. When not playing basketball or softball on week-day afternoons, Chuck could always be found at the nearest bridge game. On week ends, sailing in yawls and dragging were his favorite pastimes. Chuck made friends quickly with the aid of his sharp wit and *Joisey* accent.



**RALF LEE HARTWELL, JR.**

ORANGE, NEW JERSEY

Ralf came to the Academy by way of Rutgers and the University of Minnesota where he majored in Japanese under the Army College Program. His knowledge of French and his Navy-acquired Russian rate him quite a linguist. Plebe and Youngster year Ralf was an enthusiastic member of the Sailing Team, but he finally gave up the sailing dinghies in order to devote more time to out-foxing the Math Department and to his collection of good-looking drags. Naval intelligence is Ralf's chosen field; and with his command of languages and his ability to be poised in any situation, he'll succeed.



**ROBERT REGINALD HAMER, JR.**

HARRISBURG, PENNSYLVANIA

A steadfast Yankee Republican, Reggie came to the Academy after a year at Penn State. Upon arrival, this lanky redhead, a former ceramic engineering student, lost no time in burrowing deep into his academic subjects with better than average success. Bob, with his fiery trombone, soon became a keynoter in the NA-10 and Marching Band; and on the week ends this poised, popular Pennsylvanian became the perfect host for his many admirers. However, Reggie's central interest never strayed from the bridge table—we'll never forget his mildly sensational slam bidding. His refreshing air of exuberance, his shrewd ability to assimilate new facts quickly, and his enthusiastic personality are his stepping stones to a prosperous and successful career.



**JOHN WESLEY HARVEY**

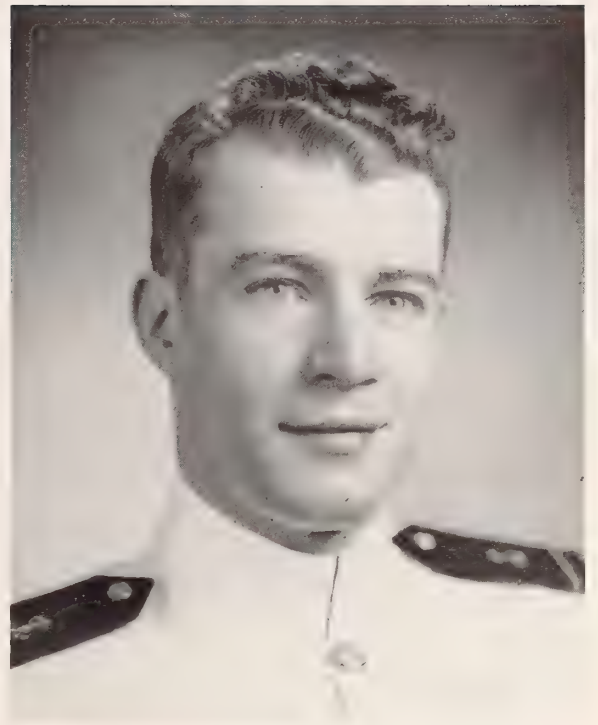
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

Strangely enough, football and stars, too. No, Wes didn't forsake the books when he left the University of Pennsylvania to join the ranks at Crabtown, even though Varsity Football was quite demanding. No favorite study, since they all came in stride as evidenced by that Youngster Skinny 4.0 final. Wes was characterized by his earnestness for perfection, whether in academics, athletics, or regimentation; and it was manifested in his every action. The selfless assistance to less savvy classmates won him many friends and an enviable reputation in the brigade. Without a doubt, Wes will carry this same spirit into his life's work; and coupled with his inherent abilities, the Navy will indeed receive a competent officer.

**TED WILLIAM ISLES**

CRANFORD, NEW JERSEY

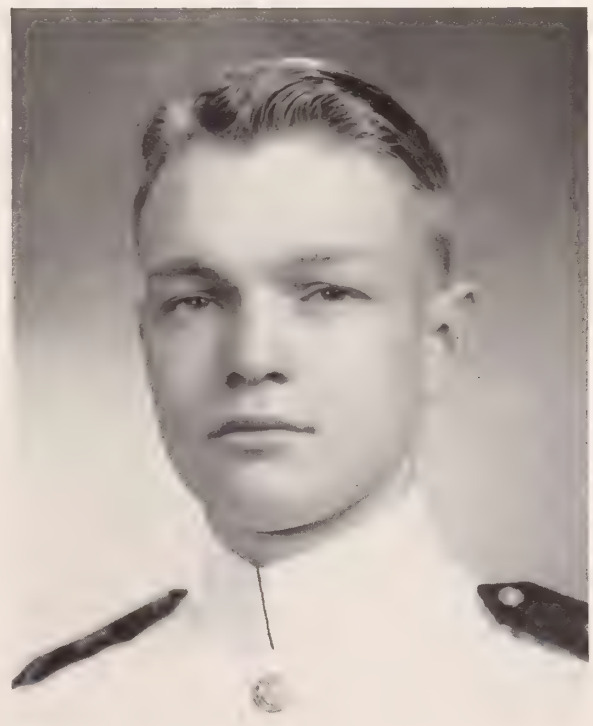
Ted, a frustrated Liberal Arts man (just ask him), came to Navy with no previous college training and made a creditable record for himself. His idea of a 4.0 afternoon consisted of swimming fifty laps in the natatorium, pummeling a punching bag, and rendering his off-key version of *Stout Hearted Men* to his unappreciative wives. Ted's passion for writing and movies allowed little room for thoughts of moderation. After graduation, Ted wants to gather material for a novel or two and give James M. Cain some competition. With his straightforward approach, he should have no trouble making the postman ring for the third time.



**ROBERT ANTHONY HORNER**

JOHNSTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

Bob came to the Academy from Pitt via the Naval Air Corps. Bob was originally in 1949; but because of a long stay in the hospital, he was turned back into our class. He had no trouble with the academics and devoted exhausting research on sleep during study periods and classes. For those who don't know him too well, he is the man asleep in the front row in class and the last to leave the mess hall. Bob was interested in all sports, but devoted most of his time to wrestling, soccer, and dragging.





**EUGENE RICHARD JABLONSKI**

JERSEY CITY, NEW JERSEY

Jake was an Air Cadet before he decided to come down and be a midshipman. A good student, he spent much of his time in conference with his slide rule. His spare time he devoted to running people, playing soccer, and dragging. Incidentally he attained a high degree of efficiency in each of these fields. Taking pictures was another interest of Jake's, and we could count on a number of wonderful memories inspired by his cruise pictures. A delightful companion in liberty, a hard and capable worker, Jake's sure set for a full and successful life.



**DONALD LEE JARRELL**

PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY

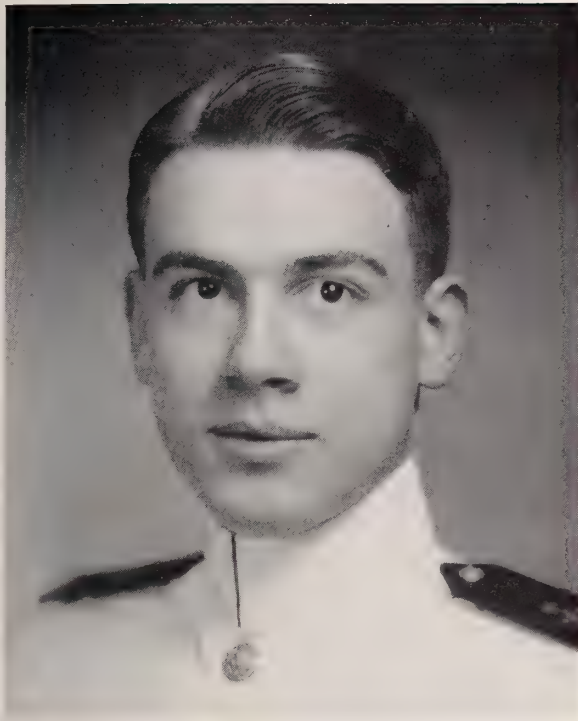
Don came to Annapolis from New Jersey after spending several years in the V-5 program. This might explain some of the non-chalance with which he approached Navigation and his avid interest in Aviation as well as the seeming ease with which he has continually starred. Between daily visits to the fencing loft, dragging on week ends, and an occasional glance at a text book, Don still found time for other activities. There was no question about what to do after graduation, for that interest in aviation did not lag during Don's stay at the Academy.



**FREDERICK WELTY JOHNSON**

LEWISBURG, PENNSYLVANIA

Born and reared on the campus of Bucknell University, Fred was one of our best exponents of the joys of college life. In 1944 Fred entered the Naval Service; and before he left Camp Peary to enter the Naval Academy, he had his own complete photo lab and staff. However, Fred's first love was not photography, but fishing. While at the Academy, Fred left his prints firmly on the soccer field where he coached and led several company teams to success. His excellence on the tennis courts also helped push the battalion team to the top. Fred's problems were either women or books, yet his calculating mind withstood all.



**RICHARD E. KEEBLER**

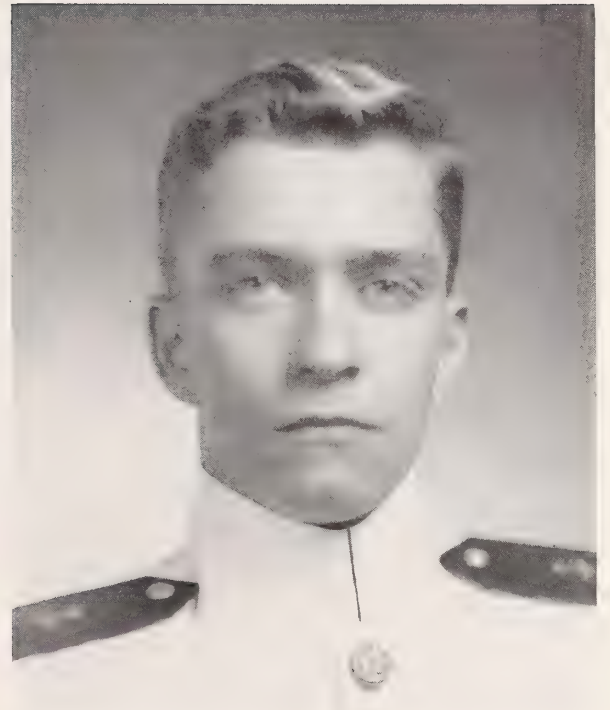
FREEPORT, PENNSYLVANIA

After knowing Dick for a while, one wonders how this modern Isaac Walton ever managed to leave his favorite trout stream long enough to attend school—the reason, he says, becomes obvious each Friday. A prominent Radiator Squad member, *Keeb* broke his period of idleness long enough Youngster year to slug his company softball team to the Brigade Championship. No bookworm, he—but does well academically—approves of checkers, golf, liberty, and music, notably the Grandpa Jones variety. Utter disregard of women forecasts a bachelor's life—for a while. His easygoing manner, slow-flowing humor, and common sense assure Dick of an abundance of friends and a promising future.

**JAMES WESLEY KINNAR III**

PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

*Jamie* somehow found his way out of town to be educated at New Hampshire's St. Paul's School. Emerging in 1946 bustling and benign, and stuffed with the old prep school spirit, he promptly entered *l'Ecole Navale*. His academic record soared to stellar altitudes. Yet Jim chiefly will be remembered for a cherubic countenance and a idiotic sense of humor which most times fell short of his accompanying provocative grin. Devoting long hours of hard work to the LOG, he proved to be a guy we appreciated having around. With all the requisites he already possesses for success, he ought to find the going easy.



**WILLIAM PERRY KELLY, JR.**

PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

There were two possibilities when you opened Bill's door: he might either be doing push-ups, or else reading the latest copy of his bible, *Air Trails*. Push-ups were an old habit of Plebe year that he never seemed able to break. His love for airplanes consequently made the Model Room seem like a second home to Bill. Next to airplanes, water is his greatest love, both for swimming and sailing. Bill was a member of the Plebe Swimming Team, and in season could be seen struggling with the dinghies. To indulge in the former, he was known to have arisen many times before reveille.





**ALEXANDER LAW KIVLEN**

ALLENTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

From Allentown, Pennsylvania, Law brought along with him his unmanageable bushy red hair and sense of humor. Having served in the Navy prior to entering the Naval Academy, he immediately acclimated himself to the system and even proved it could be taken in many respects. Never a dull moment around him, Law was always dreaming up new ways to be a martyr. Academically speaking, Law is a brain, turning in a starring performance all along the line. Almost his second nature to smile at everything, however whimsical, he struck up many a friendship. His clear quick-thinking and unaffected personality are definitely worthy of admiration.



**JOSEPH FRANKLIN KLINGENSMITH**

CLAIRTON, PENNSYLVANIA

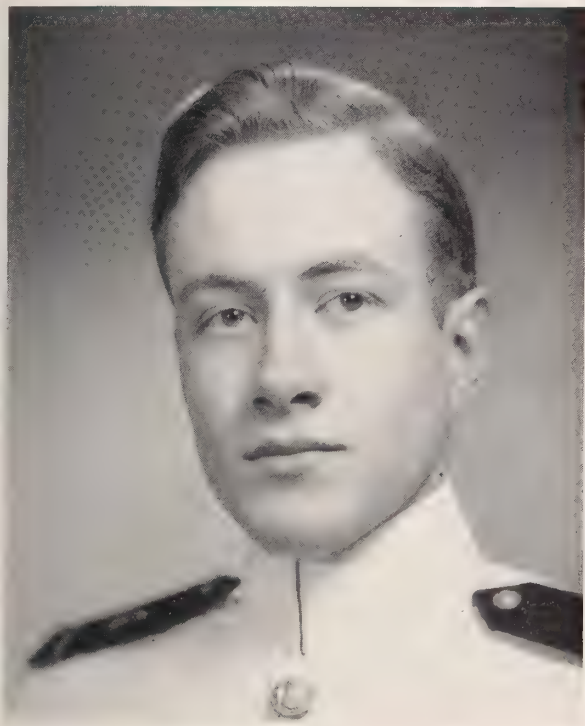
Forever claiming Pittsburgh as his home, but actually from Clairton, Pennsylvania, Joe seemed to his classmates to have absorbed every bit of that steel knowledge when they went to metallurgy classes with him. With two years at the University of Michigan, and two years in the Navy behind him, *Kling* brought to the Academy a string of medals, a set of golf clubs, and a desire to go places in the Navy. Never one to strain himself on the athletic field, he enjoyed the finer things of life like eating, sleeping, and listening to his many fine jazz records.



**JOHN DAVID KOST, JR.**

WORMLEYSBURG, PENNSYLVANIA

John abandoned plans for a career as a concert pianist to come to the Naval Academy after his graduation from William Penn High School. At first his long-hair philosophy clashed with the Navy Way, but after the trial of Plebe year he compromised with the system. A long file of midshipmen often formed outside John's room after "Chow Ho" was sounded, followed by the rapid disappearance of his mother's delicious cooking. Model railroads were John's main hobby; papers with frog numbers, switch angles, and the like were always cluttering up his room. Parked in the middle was John, puffing on a Robert Burns cigar.



**JOHN DAVID LESSER**

WARREN, PENNSYLVANIA

Jack-of-all-trades, he should be called, for he is one of our more versatile classmates. There was little that he didn't turn his hand to and usually with good results. His room was always cluttered up with the products of his model building; when everybody else was thinking of ways to be comfortable, he was whittling on balsa wood. Time could always be found for vocalizing with an impromptu group, the regular choir, or in the company with his guitar. Only his natural independence kept him from turning his skill with a sailboat to good advantage. A quick, infectious laugh, a nimble wit, and a knack for the droll kept him in the conversation.

**WILLIAM HARWOOD LOOMIS**

WAYNE, PENNSYLVANIA

A Navy Junior, his brothers left Bill the task of following his father down to the sea. En route were a year at Severn Prep and another at Bainbridge in the Navy. Generally running par with the Academic Department, *the Loom* was never overly concerned with the books. Athletically, he was a track man, running cross-country, indoor, and outdoor track. Never one to waste precious liberty hours, he rationed them out to his grandmother and his latest flutter—Grandma winning out the first two years; Flutter taking over from there. To Bill, good times were a requisite, and his life at Navy was full of them.



**DONALD CHARLES LONG**

TITUSVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA

From among the oil wells of Pennsylvania came Don to find fortune with the men in blue. His ability to perform marathons in the sack never failed to amaze his classmates, and surprisingly his grades never reflected the horizontal engineering. Despite the hazards of week-end liberties, he managed to maintain a steady hand for the pistol team. Whether partying or working, Don carried his friendly nature and diligence into his task, winning him general popularity with those he knew. The fleet can well anticipate this future leader by feeling assured that the high American standards will be maintained by his service.

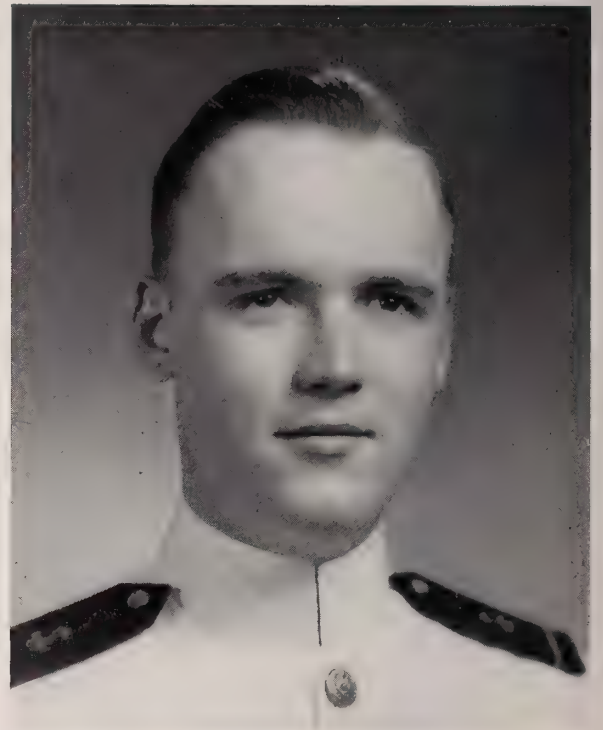




**JOHN HOPPER MATHEWS**

SOUTH ORANGE, NEW JERSEY

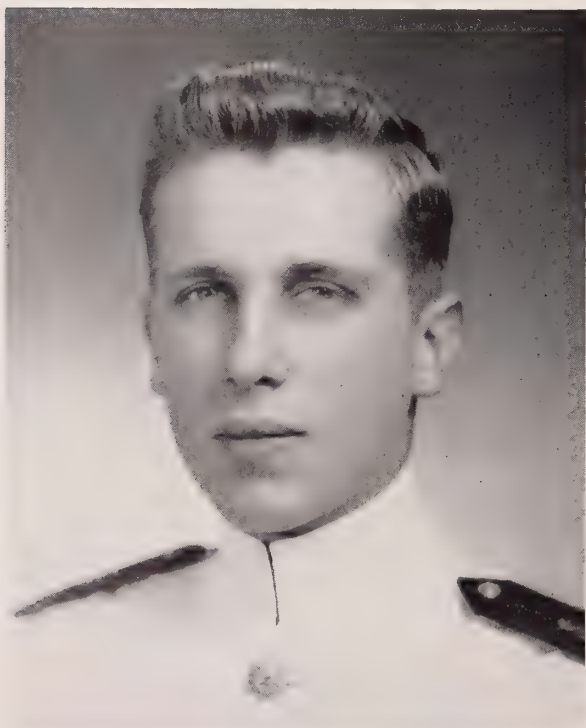
John journeyed to Crabtown via NAPS. A veteran actor, he became a mainstay of the Masqueraders' casts. He liked sailing, good books, classical records, and steerage. He believed firmly in physical conditioning and could often be seen working out on the track and in the pool before reveille. His idea of a restful leave was a bicycle tour of Canada. Always good for a mean game of tennis, billiards, ping pong, or chess. John amazed people with his linguistic abilities, coming through with passable French, German, and Russian. He will always be remembered for his clear thinking, independence, and uncompromising individualism.



**WILLIAM WHITE MCCREEDY**

ELKINS PARK, PENNSYLVANIA

Before coming to Navy, Mac was well on his way to receiving his wings of gold. A real aviation enthusiast, it is Mac's ambition to return to flying, as he firmly believes that in warfare all forces are secondary to air power. Besides having a great interest in aviation, and incidentally dragging, he was a mainstay on Navy's championship Pistol Teams, and it was on the range where Mac spent many a winter afternoon proving his ability in this sport. Mac's friendly personality and ability to take things as they come will always be remembered.

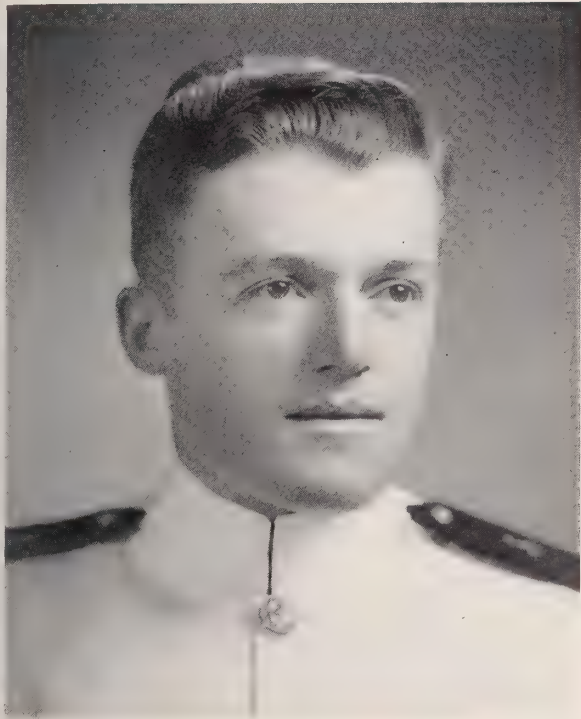


**THOMAS HOWARD MCGLAUGHLIN**

PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

Tom finally broke through the Pittsburgh smog one day and with some dark glasses for protection from the daylight arrived at Annapolis. This fair-haired boy with a wee bit of Scotch in his blood (nationality, that is) handled academics easily enough to permit him plenty of free time for sports, almost all of which he likes. Tom seems to be able to do everything and do it well. Come Saturday, though, he managed to completely repress his Scotch traits and spend a relatively great number of *nae' vurra' thrifty* week ends dragging one of his *bonny lasses*.





### THOMAS CHARLES MCGRATH

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

Mac spent a year at South Bend which endowed him with all the attributes of a loyal and steadfast Fighting Irishman. The Spring of '45 saw Mac in the Navy, followed by an appointment to the Naval Academy. "When in doubt, smile" may well be his motto. A laugh a day was provided by Tom's struggles with the system. His principal interests were reading, sports, and sleep. He participated in company sports and Sunday afternoon pick-up games. Although not All-American in size, Tom made up for this with his spirit, aggressiveness, and willingness to join in feast, frolic, or fray.

### JOHN JOSEPH MCNALLY

ALLENDALE, NEW JERSEY

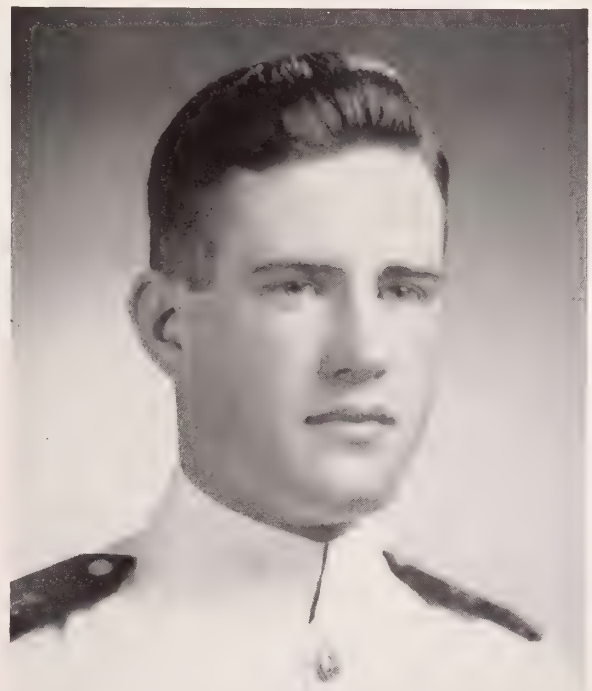
John came to the Academy from Bainbridge. Like many of us, he wasn't quite sure about the Navy at first, but since youngster year he has taken to it like a duck to water. Although he always managed to be sat, he saved most of his energy for athletics. A natural athlete with lots of drive, he was good at football, but his N star came Youngster year for lacrosse, to which he was introduced Plebe year. J. J.'s one big worry, besides getting enough chow, was writing letters to the girl he wanted to drag, but after the third copy he was always ready to relax.



### JOSEPH VINCENT MCLERNAN

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

As red-haired as they come, Mac knew both services before arriving for his four years tour of duty at the Severn Country Club. Quick to start, he was a rock on our Basketball Squads Plebe summer. We soon realized there was a new addition to our Varsity Soccer Team, and for four years Red booted the opposition. Despite time spent also in baseball, the surest spot to find him was in the sack; but once in a while he was lured down to the Smoke Hall pool tables and steerage. There were times, too, when he broke down and dragged with the rest of us. With polished social grace, Red will be welcomed in all Naval circles.





**GEORGE DOUGLAS MICHIE**

PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY

This ray of sunshine breezed into Navy after two years at Admiral Billard Academy. Doug's sense of humor kept everyone smiling from the day he entered. Between jokes he spent his free time in the sack or engaged in such athletics as handball and company soccer. On week ends, if he wasn't dragging, you could find him eagerly scouting the Yard with his camera or tramping into Crabtown for an occasional Saturday afternoon movie. Although he oft reminisced of his long-dreamed-of plans to become a dentist, we are sure that with his ability to get along with everyone, he is assured of a successful Naval career.



**RICHARD ARCHIBALD MILLER**

WEST ORANGE, NEW JERSEY

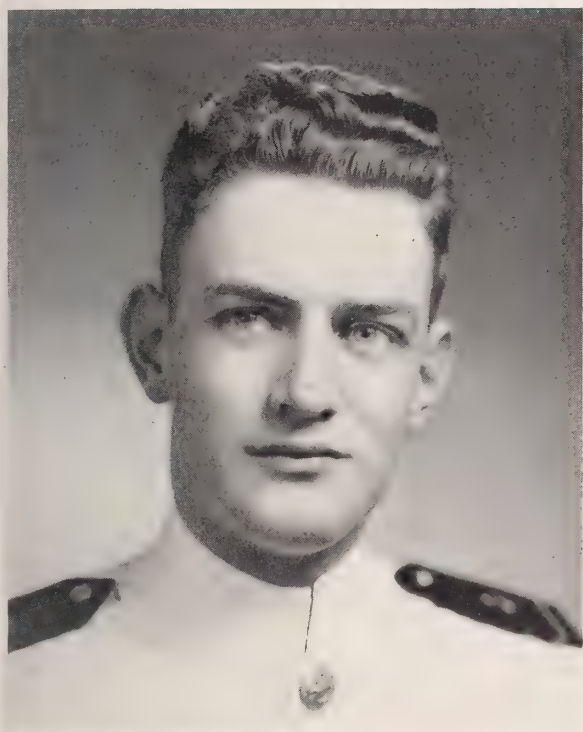
Dick came to the Academy via a Reserve appointment. The first year at *Navee*, the Mill was a mere skeleton of 158 pounds—he even played with the 150-Pound Team—but now, after much body building in the gym and participation in many sports—football, crew, and lacrosse—he is quite a man. His favorite sport was crew. We who know him well will always remember his ready smile and agreeable way, and are glad to have been associated with him. After graduation it's Naval Aviation. Dick will go far in this or any other field he chooses.



**THOMAS GUY MILLER, JR.**

AMBLER, PENNSYLVANIA

Tim probably was at his happiest when at the controls of the family Beechcraft—homeward bound. A Merchant Marine veteran, covered with spurious salt, his principal hobby was acquainting himself with the aviation profession and anything else that caught his fancy. Athletics, save only sailing, were dodged whenever possible, and academics were constantly hanging overhead by a frayed hair. Drags were occasional, and manifold were the tales of Philadelphia's social whirl. His most distinctive features were a vitriolic tongue and a sense of humor that ran to the sardonic. Whatever his future situation, Tim will have something to say.



**WILLIAM ANTHONY MILLER**

IRVINGTON, NEW JERSEY

Always inclined toward being quiet and unperturbed by the surrounding melee, Bill believed implicitly in the system, constantly striving to make a better Brigade. Under friendly and understanding leadership, errant underclassmen, who often found their way to his room, never departed without realizing a greater respect for the man. Every bit as stern a taskmaster for himself as for others, his effects were meticulously regulation and his grades above that coveted 3.4. Dragging but little, his recreational hours passed fleetingly in sailing, the art which helped lure him to Navy. Eternally conscientious, it's certain that when he sports those broad gold stripes, he'll rate every one of them.

**EDWARD NORMAN OSTROFF**

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

With lots of chuckles and smiles, Ed unassumingly manages to possess an easy disposition and a self-confidence worthy of tribute. After a hitch in the fleet, he made himself right at home on the banks of the Severn while the rest of us winced and whined at every trying moment. A capable fourth at bridge and in his more eloquent moments a proponent of a world government, Ed also might often be found tinkering in the field of electronics where he was in his glory and really proved his worth. Whether telling a sea story or going over a Steam lesson, he could always inject a humorous note.



**ROSS L. MULFORD**

BLOOMFIELD, NEW JERSEY

After two years at Bullis Prep., handsome Ross entered the Academy. Here with his warm winning personality he made lasting friendships. During Plebe year, as one of the grosser midshipmen, he had countless trials and tribulations with the upper class. Although dabbling in swimming, Ross found from the beginning that his sport was soccer, in which he became very proficient and one of the leading men on the squad. He survived cruise by conquering sea sickness, Ac year by planning for leave, and leave by relaxing every minute of it.

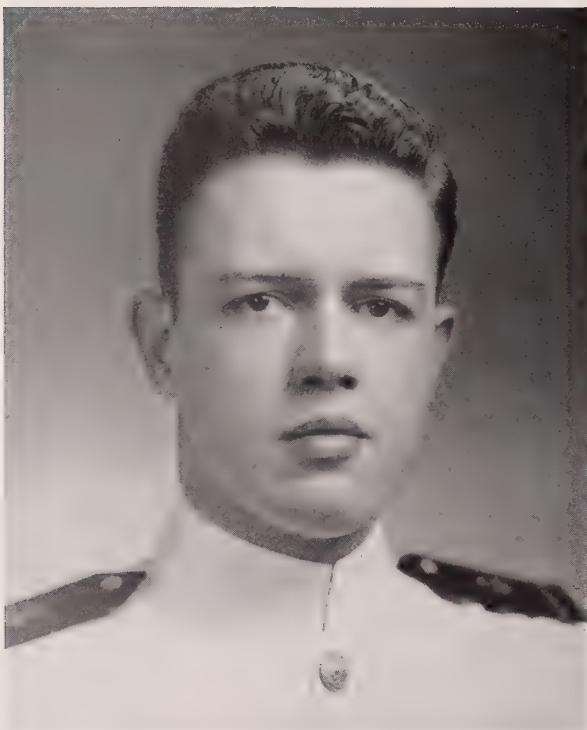




**ALBERT LAYTON REGISTER III**

RUMSON, NEW JERSEY

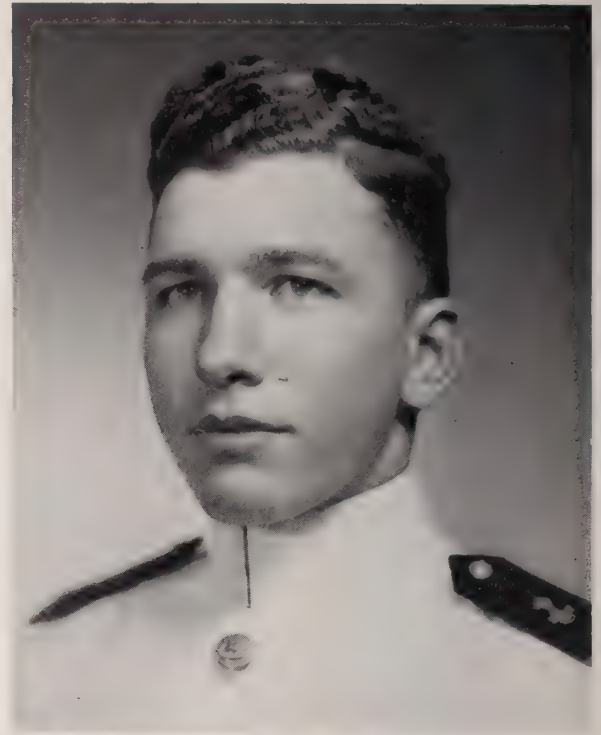
Remembering choir practices and keeping his wife under control were Al's greatest tasks. As Managing Editor of the LOG, he would cover the entire Bancroft area, getting things organized for the next deadline. Always on the move, Al contributed much to the big job of getting the magazine out. Few extra hours were left for academics, but the final marks would put his name high on the class list. A good man at his favorite sports, track and squash, Al also turned to the Severn for sailing during the spring Thompson Trophy races. His apparently endless supply of energy helped him to take it all in his long stride.



**WILLIAM GILMORE REITZ**

BROOKVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA

Big Bill left the hills of Pennsylvania for pre-med at Ohio State before setting his sights on Navy. His willingness to cooperate on any task will be remembered by those with whom he worked. Classmates wavering on 2.5 could count on Bill for aid any time. Spare moments were taken care of by one of his two favorite pastimes: playing bridge or sacking in, being a master of both. Not wasting too many week ends dragging, Bill often spent Saturday afternoons on the golf course or working for the TRIDENT. Bill's desire to get ahead and his capacity for accomplishing hard work is a sure formula for success.



**JOHN EDWARD REID**

ALLENHURST, NEW JERSEY

Jakie, as he is known by all, came to us from Asbury Park High School. Never having wrestled before entering the Academy, he had to work hard, but was well compensated with a berth on the squad. Nothing could please Jack more than a good meal, a trip to the Steerage, or a few hours of sleep, unless it be a dragging week end. However, academics were always his primary interest, showing his thorough sincerity for the task at hand. Reid's quiet but winning personality will bring him friends in the future as it has in the past.



**JOSEPH NICHOLAS SCHETTINO**

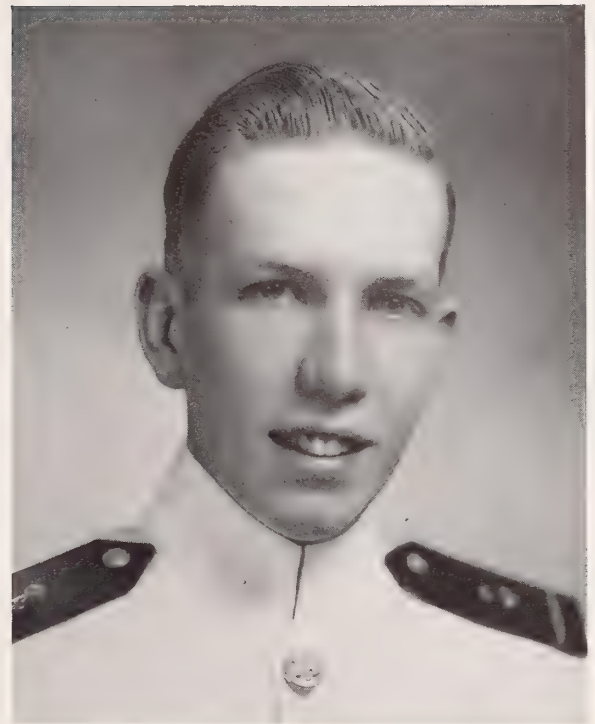
EAST ORANGE, NEW JERSEY

After short sojourns at Newark College of Engineering and Coast Guard Prep School, a hitch in the Army and three months with the Navy at Camp Peary, Joe finally settled down at NA. The Skinny and Math Departments did their best to cut Joe's career short during Plebe year. After a terrific struggle, he thwarted their best efforts. SKI's favorite year-round sport was griping, and in that he claimed Brigade championship. He spent the winter racking up points for the J.V. Cagers, and the spring working on his broad jump. His cheery greeting, friendly manner, and unselfish generosity brought Joe close to our hearts.

**GEORGE BARTON SHICK, JR.**

TRENTON, NEW JERSEY

*Goose*, as he was known in his Trenton High days, came here via the fleet with a year of cruiser duty on the books. Acquiring new and more appropriate titles, such as *Nice Eye* by virtue of his bridge playing with a green eye shade, smoked glasses, and big black cigar, George was always ready to spin a salty story to suit your taste and leave a doubt in your mind. Bringing an excellent collection of jazz records, he became noted for the volume of his player—everyone else sent their radios home. *Nice Eye* was, we must say, an energetic participant in company cross-country and steeplechase. Being a very conscientious student, he will, without a doubt, make a success of his chosen career.



**GEORGE HILL SEELEY**

HIGHLANDS, NEW JERSEY

After two years at Lehigh University, the *Seel* left Delta Tau Delta for Annapolis to compare schools and careers. Never in his room, he was always wandering about in search of excitement. Too small for football, George won his glory as Varsity Manager of the Football Squad. Forever sincere with the gang, George was vacillating when it came to women; every season found a new love in his heart. George's greatest asset is his ability to make friends and keep them. His cheerful smile, love of sentimental music, and the short work he made of studies brought him many admirers, and left him plenty of time to help others and enjoy good times with them.

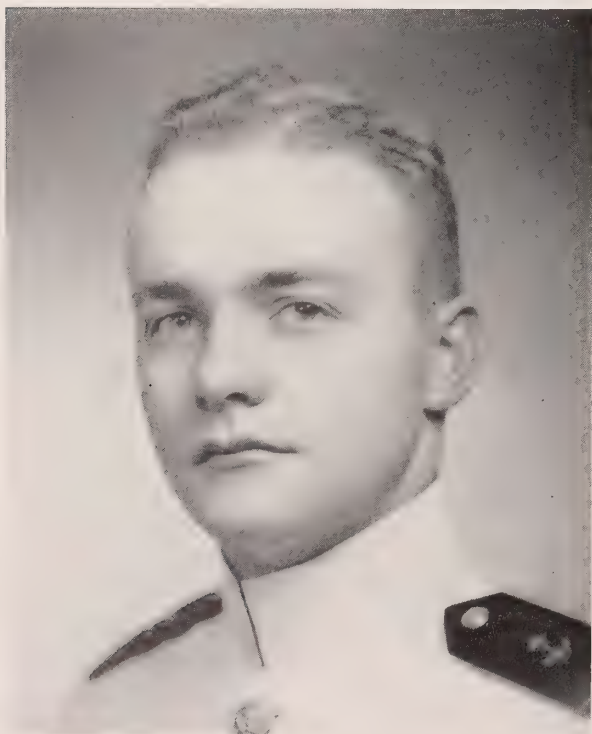




**JOHN SIMPSON SIEG**

ROSELLE, NEW JERSEY

John came from Roselle, New Jersey, but New Haven, Conn., and Eli Yale sent him to the Academy with their blessings. He took the oath to the Constitution, but through four years he remained faithful to the Bulldogs. After a hard day at a P-rade, John could still turn a clever phrase to cheer the less adept workers. Even the battles with the sub-squad—and there were many—couldn't dull his wit. Academics were fruit to John, who could make the days brighter and the parties livelier, a man who could put aside the petty for the big. The Navy can proudly claim John for its own; for we have all enjoyed his generous friendship these past years.



**PHILIP WRIGHT SMITH**

UPPER DARBY, PENNSYLVANIA

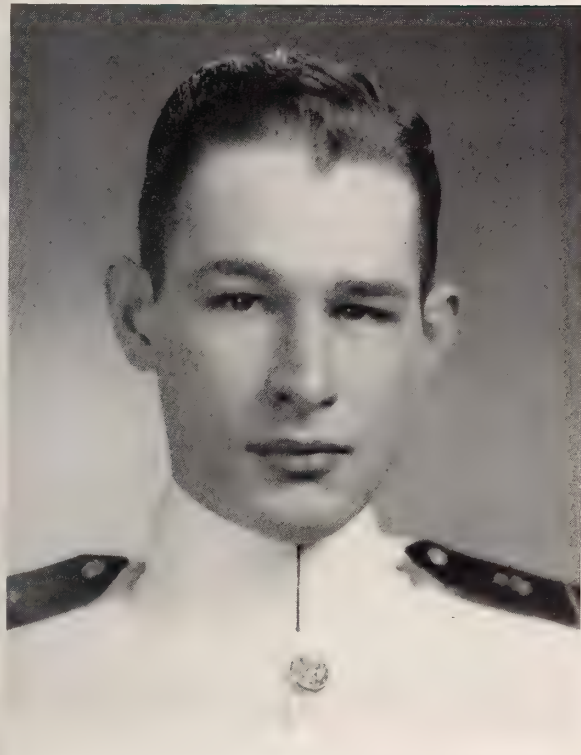
If a man could have been born with wings, this should have been the one. Let an airplane be the topic of conversation and Smitty was all ears and vocal chords. In fact, it has been suspected that hundred octane flows in his veins. Socially, there was none better. Always the life of any party, his never-ending sense of humor might have fooled many people into missing his serious side. But Smitty, being the man he is, perpetually added to his list of admirers. How he kept them all satisfied with even an occasional letter must, we're afraid, remain a mystery.



**WILLIAM EDWARD SIMONS**

BURLINGTON, NEW JERSEY

Bill came to Annapolis from Admiral Farragut Academy. A brilliant prep school athlete, he established himself Plebe summer as a talented contender for varsity positions in basketball and football. A knee injury the fall of Plebe year blasted his football hopes, but despite this his enthusiasm for athletics never waned. He turned to tossing the javelin and later again to basketball, doing well enough to make the Varsity Squads. His moments of sparkling gaiety, his unending love of sports, and the broad knowledge he has of them which supersaturated his every conversation will long be associated with this pleasant, friendly, sincere guy so many of us know and call our friend.



**ROBERT GILLON SMITH**

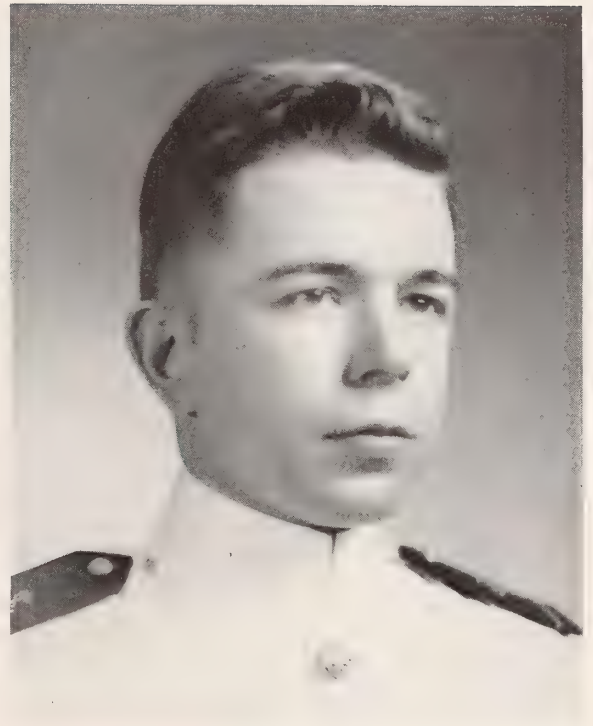
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

After spending two years at Georgia Tech, Smitty engineered his way to Navy Tech. Being a natural in academics, he had plenty of time to devote to the pursuit of his other interest in life, namely, women. He excelled in both fields. However, when not occupied with either of these, he managed to supplement the meager eight hours before reveille with an hour or so in the sack. Unlike most, Smitty is a star that everybody likes, for with his sense of humor and affable manner, no one can help being friendly toward him.

**JOHN CHARLES SNYDER**

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

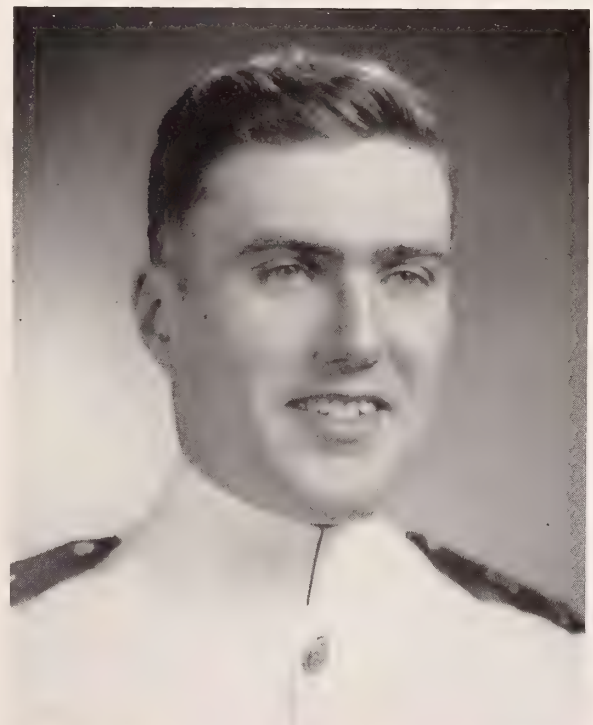
There was no *shine* at Lehigh when John decided his call was on the Severn. With his running start, JC was never buried in books, but lent support to Batt Football and Track, where his cooperative spirit augmented the squads. Aggressive and outspoken, John never left doubt where principle was involved. His pre-Academy engineering talents were vented with the ME Club, and they will probably destine him for the CEC unless the Marines or Sub School latch onto him first. Though John may never become convinced that the Navy way is always the best way, he will always be striving for concrete achievements.

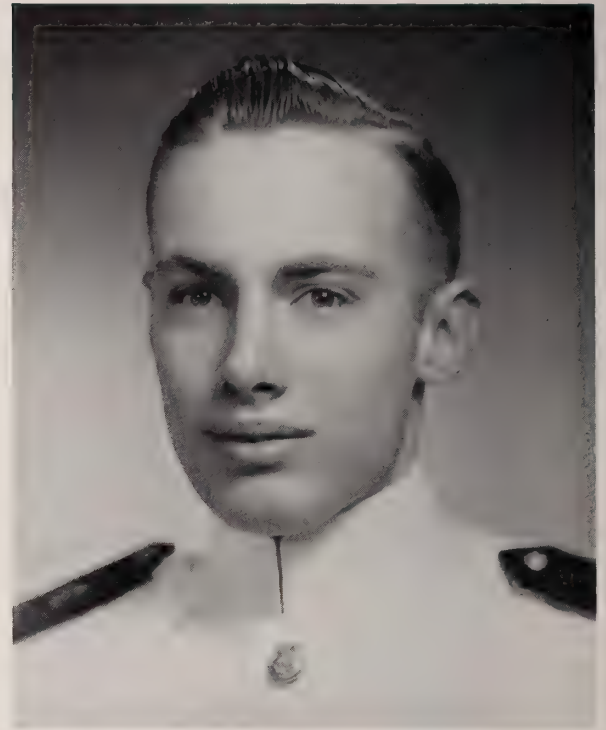


**COLLINS SNYDER**

PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY

Navy life was nothing new to *Shatz* when he entered the Academy. After sailing the West Pacific, he fitted easily into the life here. Although a good athlete, an early injury kept him from the 150-pound Football Team and the Wrestling Team. When not at the wrestling loft or over at the golf course in his spare time, he wandered over the Maryland country side with brush and canvas in search of a landscape to paint. His skill with a ukulele and his never-failing wit always made our life seem a little brighter.





**ROY DIETRICH SNYDER, JR.**

BLOOMSBURG, PENNSYLVANIA

*Ears*, the pride and joy of Bloomsburg, standing full six in his stocking feet . . . dim past included hitch at Bucknell, forty-five whole days in U.S. Army Air Force . . . early made his mark at Navy . . . stars have graced his anchors for years . . . the analytical approach personified . . . amazing assortment of smoker time stories . . . the athlete's athlete . . . track man of all sorts, mainstay of company cross-country . . . avid member of M.E. Club . . . grand old Business Manager of the "but think how much yer old grandmother would enjoy the Log" . . . fly-boy by gift and inclination, Roy is bound all the way with Naval Aviation.

**DAVID JEWELL SPACE**

GLEN ROCK, NEW JERSEY

After the Naval Reserve headed Dave toward the Academy, his Andover-trained mind took command to keep academics in their place. In fact, the only thing Dave did not get was the *Hup-Two-Three-Four* beat. Possibly, though, it was his remarkable gait which gave Dave his advantage on the Track Team and made him a key man on the Soccer Team's forward line. Dave's forte is argument in which he can make the craziest ideas and theories seem logical. It would take a tenacious female, who could out-talk and out-maneuver Dave, to induce him to share his Navy life with a Navy wife.

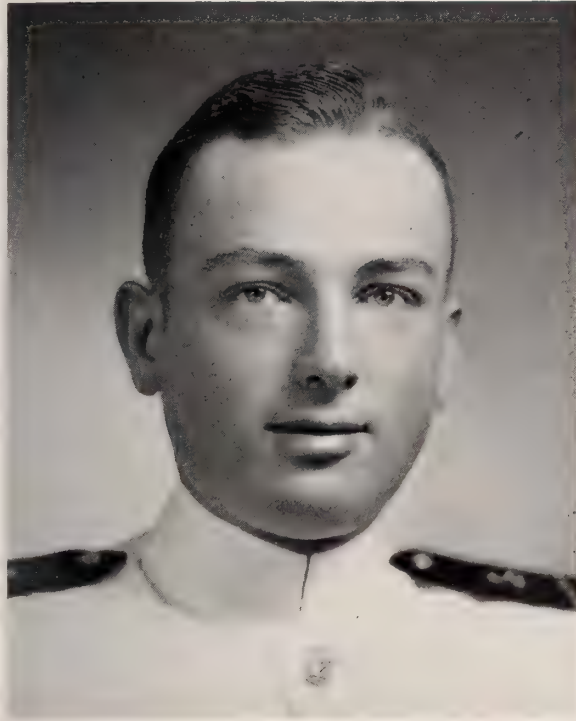


**FRANCIS JOSEPH STERNER**

LANSFORD, PENNSYLVANIA

Before turning his attention to the Naval Academy, *Doc* attended Villanova College and spent two years in the Navy. A reluctant athlete, *Doc* confined his activities to company sports, cross-country and gymnastics. His real love is weight lifting; many an afternoon was spent building thighs and well-rounded biceps. This jovial scholar excelled in all his academic subjects. He was always ready to help a deficient classmate. He spent a major part of his spare time in a reclining position, listening to his boogie-woogie records. *Doc* has an appreciative sense of humor and a friendly manner best used when trading jokes.





**DONALD STULL**

NORRISTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

Originally a Pennsylvania Dutch farm boy, Don laid aside the plow for Navy blues at seventeen and soon had his aircrewman's wings and Aviation Radioman Third Class rate. He dropped beloved TBF's for Bainbridge NAPS and after two years service entered USNA under fleet quota. He managed to keep serene by study, handball, outside reading—with the last getting the biggest share. *Mr. Stool*—as he was often called—scorned fiction, and read current events, foreign policy, and books on the diplomatic profession. He exhibited his Blue and Gold streak reading Logistics and Naval Strategy. This efficient Dutchman rarely dragged, stuck strictly to O.A.O. Unless diplomacy offers a better deal, he should be good for 20 years.

**ROBERT JOSEPH TROTTER**

PATERSON, NEW JERSEY

Bob hails from Paterson, New Jersey, where he attended East-side High School, then went to Stevens Institute of Technology at Hoboken for a year. He had a tussle with the Foreign Language Department Plebe year, but after that he managed to pull down high grades in all his academics. As a manager of the Track Team, Bob spent his afternoons at Thompson Stadium or running on the Company Cross-Country Team. An avid music lover, he could usually be found listening to portions of his record collection. Membership in the choir gave him an added outlet for music.



**ANTHONY FRANK SURACI**

SCRANTON, PENNSYLVANIA

*The Surach* was born in Brooklyn, but didn't stay there long enough to qualify as a Bum. After high school, he put in a year at Columbian Prep in Washington, then came to Navy where he spent his spare time playing squash, tennis, golf, and plugging Parodi Cigars. Although the last man in the last company, Tony was always up front when something was cooking. His amiable ways and bedroom eyes make him a guy that can get along with anyone, anywhere—especially women. Here's luck to one of the Navy's future aces.





**HAROLD VINCENT WALSH, JR.**

SOUTH ORANGE, NEW JERSEY

A native of South Orange, New Jersey, and proud of his Irish blood, Harry brought his shillalagh and jig records to the Severn Shores. Famous for his two beautiful sisters, he was constantly overtured by his hopeful classmates. High class standing came with little effort—he prayed to the Irish gods. When not in the steerage, Harry spent his afternoons in the handball courts proving his artistry to his less adept opponents, or stretching out a rubber of bridge. Well-liked by one and all, his cheerfulness will add greatly to the fleet and lay the groundwork for a successful Naval career.



**EDWARD ROBERT WATSON**

PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

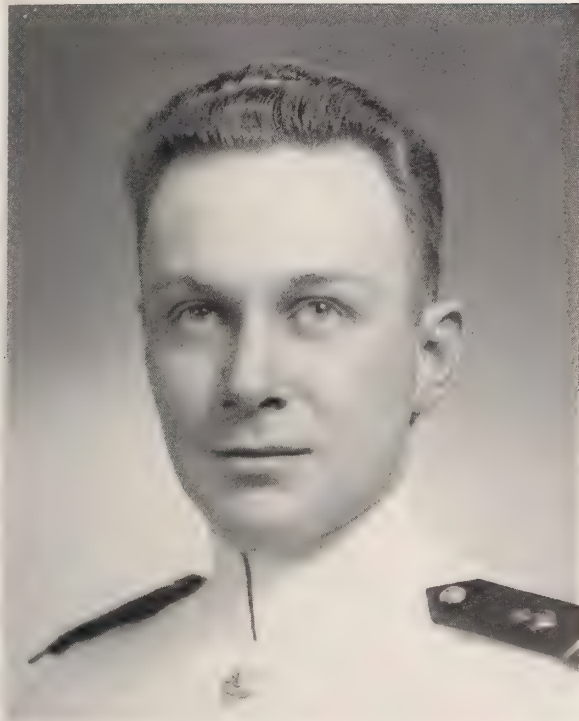
Bob, Ed, Wat, the man with the biggest sax in the NA-10, all help identify Bob Watson. A Gyrene of three and one half years standing before he entered the Academy, Wat intends to rejoin that fabulous group upon graduation. The NA-10 took most of his spare time, but Bob was also a familiar figure in the lower gym working out with a punching bag, or in Thompson Stadium, running the mile for the Sixth Batt. Week-end dragging and frequent sailing excursions were tops with Bob, but the salt air proved just an avocation with this future marine, a great friend to all who know him.



**CARYLL ROBBINS WHIPPLE**

WARREN, PENNSYLVANIA

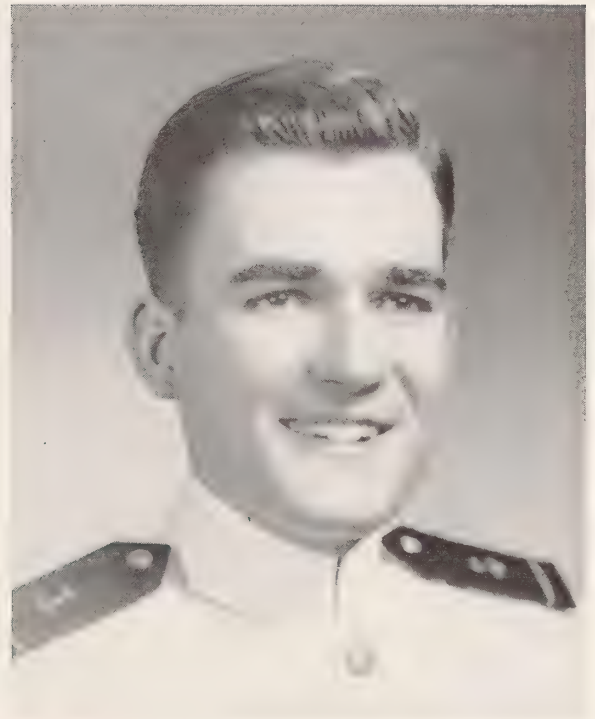
The old *Whip* joined us after breaking collegiate ice in Chemistry at Penn State. A devoted hometowneer from Warren, Pa., his loyalty never quite left the coal country. With the glittering hellcat bugle weighing down his right arm, he still found ample time for crew and Russian Club. Academics were mighty serious with *Whip*, and his well-earned stars testified to his proficiency. His cooperative spirit went far in knitting his classmates in concerted action. If the old blinkers hold out, the Naval Air Corps stands to gain a devoted fledgling—but air, land, or sea, his service will do his country proud.



**RICHARD THOMAS WHITEHEAD**

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

One of the friendliest guys who ever set foot on Severn's shores, liberty, books, and one special girl from Philadelphia were Dick's main interests. A shoulder injury prevented Dick from continuing his diving beyond Plebe Year on the varsity squad. However, he excelled as a high-scoring forward on his Company Basketball Team. A top-notch handball player, a hard-charging back on the football field, a good tennis player, Dick is athletically versatile. After his wife, Ed Piasecki, left for Syracuse, Dick, as so many others, became aware of the loss of a terrific personality. And to make matters even worse, Ed later received a commission in the Army.



**C. HOWLE YOUNG**

LANSDOWNE, PENNSYLVANIA

Pete, as he was known to his many friends, was one of the lucky few with a beautiful O.A.O. Academics never bothered Pete, for he managed to stand high without a struggle and spent most of his free time on the athletic field in intramural sports. He plays a good game of golf, handball, touch football, or any other sport he's tried. Pete doesn't care much for the fly-boys of aviation, so his Naval career will probably be in submarines or the fleet. We will always recall him for his cooperation, good nature, and ability to make friends.



## *Captain Cassin Young*

When Japanese planes snarled over Pearl Harbor on December 7, 1941, they did not limit their attack and damage to the capital ships. A single torpedo passed under the repair ship Vestal's keel and struck the Arizona tied up beside her. When the Arizona blew up, officers and men manning the guns aboard the Vestal were blasted into the water. Commander Cassin Young swam back through burning oil to his ship to assume command and move the ship away from the flames of the Arizona. For his bravery and devotion to duty Young was awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor. Capt. Young, who entered the Academy from Washington, D. C., was later killed in a night action off Guadalcanal where he commanded the cruiser, San Francisco. For his services there he was posthumously awarded the Navy Cross.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



DELAWARE



MARYLAND



*Bay Area*



**ROBERT ASHFORD BISSELLE**

WASHINGTON, D. C.

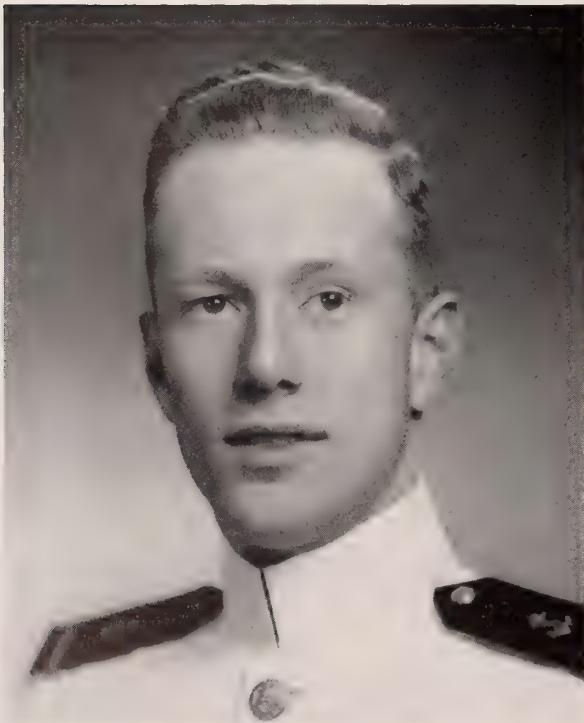
Bob is one of the many boys from D.C. in our group. He brought his talent in cross-country and boxing directly from Western High School and Bullis Prep. That reach and those long legs were well used at the Academy. Bob did have some pretty close calls in his contests with the various Academic Departments. Debonair and cosmopolitan if the occasion demanded, *Biss* lent his talents to the Hop Committee and to various beautiful drags, who came from where he alone knew. Bob ought to find the fleet sheer fruit if personality, perseverance, and courage mean anything.



**JOHN JOSEPH BRANSON**

ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

Jack made an enviable start at Navy by showing his ability to keep academics comfortably high, and yet be able to drag every week-end. In the spring Jack's heavy voice could be heard echoing across the Severn as he kept his crew in stroke from the coxswain's seat. The Naval Academy is only half of what Annapolis has to offer Jack, for he also calls it home. An able student, craftsman, and party man, Jack knows the proper mixture of fun and work, so that he admirably fills the bill as *Jack of all trades*.



**CRAIG EDWARD CROWLEY**

WASHINGTON, D. C.

A short career as a *Deke* at M.I.T. terminated by a Christmas Eve tour of a Wellesley constabulary sent *Diz* to Middy House, well-prepared for a struggle with a Naval education. Although never a star man, he made a minimum effort to remain sat. With his athletic ability confined mostly to the underside of his trousers, *Diz* was able to make an extensive study of the ceiling from his sack when not engaged as a stellar bench-warmer for the 150-Pound Football and Lacrosse Teams. The ability to make friends and his keen sense of humor will serve *Diz* well in any career that he might choose.



**JOSHUA WORTHINGTON DORSEY III**

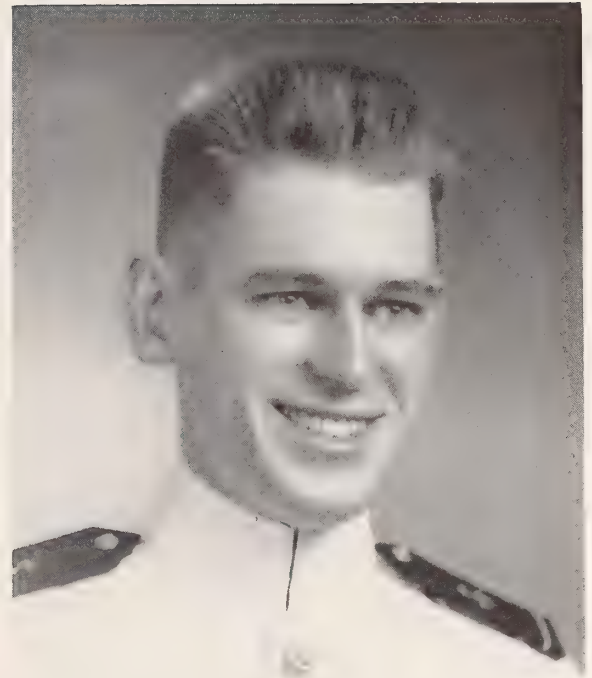
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Josh, a Navy junior, was born at Newport, R. I., in 1927. His early life was one of travels, ending in Washington, D. C., where he excelled in athletics at Woodrow Wilson High School. His next stop was Bullis, where he played on the football team that defeated the Navy Plebes in 1945. Josh captained our undefeated Plebe Football Team and pitched for the Baseball Team. Not one of these all-muscle-no-brains-athletes, Josh was also a good student. His witticisms and jovial smile have made him popular with his classmates. Josh is destined to be a success in any field he may choose to enter.

**CHARLES CARROLL DUNN, JR.**

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Charlie got off to a bad start when, at the age of ten, he was turned back in kindergarten. Despite this he never had much trouble with academics; in fact, he once had over a two-five average in all subjects. Sleeping and relaxing in general were his strong points, but as an athlete, *summa cum laude*, he had many weight lifting sessions with the billiard cues in Smoke Hall. Charlie has a rare gift of wit, that could always be counted on when the going got rough, and his wry smile is something none of us will ever forget.



**JOHN ROBERTSON DUNHAM**

EASTON, MARYLAND

"I'll bet it's not raining on the Sho'" could always be heard when *Chute* was defending his home. A lifetime of Maryland weather, a brief sojourn at Johns Hopkins, eighteen months in the Navy, and his O.A.O., made the Academy just another step to him. *Chute's* greatest sports interest lay with lacrosse, followed by soccer. His favorite pastime was his O.A.O.—dragging her, writing her, or just thinking about her, the latter two being done best to some soft, sweet music. *Chute* will be long remembered, for who could forget his crew cut, his ears, and his off-key singing?





**ROBERT FREDERICK ENGLER, JR.**

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

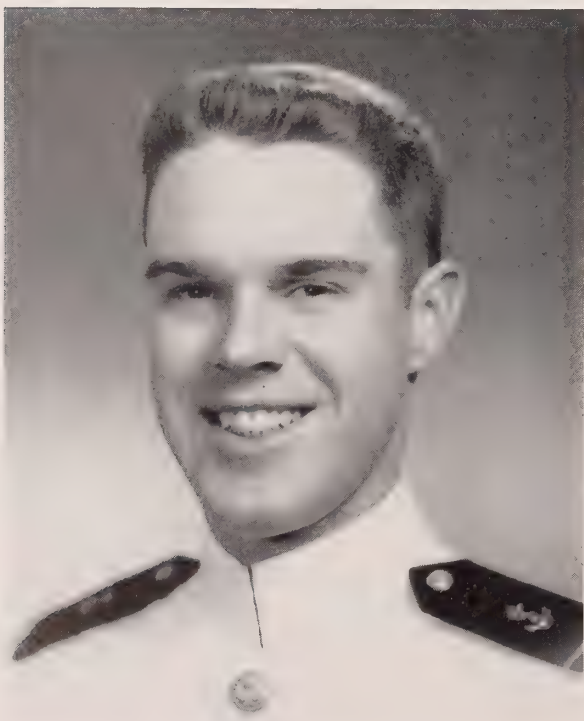
From Wilmington, Delaware, and Bullis Prep, Bob brought to the Naval Academy a personal charm and friendly smile that soon endeared him to his classmates. At Bullis, Bob was active in football, basketball, and baseball. He continued his football playing here, and his biggest personal thrill came when he climaxed a successful Plebe season by scoring a touchdown against his old Alma Mater. Bob's height and fine bass voice made him a natural stand-out in the Naval Academy Choir. After graduation Bob plans to enter Air Corps and in this, as in everything that he has put his mind to, Bob should prove to be a success.



**WALTER HOWARD FLINT**

WASHINGTON, D. C.

After seriously contemplating the Coast Guard Academy, *Wally* received a third alternate appointment to Navy. Fortune was with him, for he was told to report to the Academy one week after graduation from Eastern High School in Washington. There was a rapid and tremendous jump down from the position of Cadet Colonel to the rank of Midshipman Fourth Class, but Walt quickly adapted himself. By far his favorite subject was Spanish—he took every opportunity to read literature and converse as best he could in this tongue. A Reception Committeeman and Varsity Cheerleader, his clear mind, energy, and ability to make friends made him prominent at the Academy, as he deserved to be.

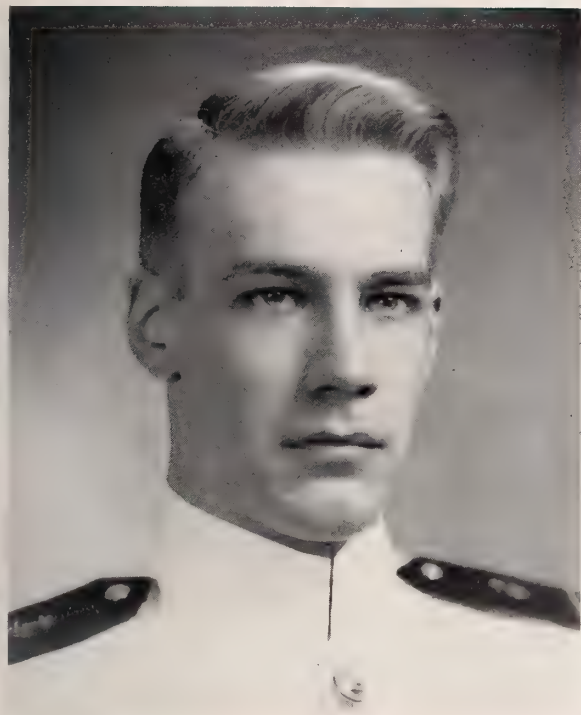


**DONALD KERRY FORBES**

WASHINGTON, D. C.

No, he is not a Navy Junior, but DK was destined for the Navy from infancy when his folks decided that he had sea legs. It was not just luck that brought him to our midst after two and one half years in the fleet. Don qualifies in every respect for the life he chose, possessing exceptionally well-balanced abilities in both academics and athletics, particularly basketball and baseball. Never having a lonely moment, tall lean DK always managed to find the right company, especially on a dragging week end when his gigantic ear-wide grin was only a meager indication of the good times he was having.





**KENDALL COURTNEY GEDNEY**

WASHINGTON, D. C.

A mixture of sparkling wit, plenty of energy, and a fun-loving spirit, Ken is usually in the middle of whatever is going on. He has his serious side, however, and when deep in thought, there is one forelock of hair that always suffers. Ken is a native of Connecticut and came to Navy via V-5 and Yale. His Yankee spirit has made him a hard man to beat at any sport, though swimming is probably his long suit. An accomplished dancer, Ken seems to have a way with the fairer sex, and academics held no terrors for him.

**WILEY WINTON GREER**

BEL AIR, MARYLAND

Wiley, a native Marylander, came to the Academy via NAPS, after graduating from St. Albans and spending a year at Lafayette College. An ambitious and determined lad, he had a promising future as a track star, but changed his mind and gave his ability to boxing and the Varsity Pistol Team. Perhaps Wiley's greatest fame, however, was as a shrewd judge of horseflesh, with a true Southern aristocrat's love for the Sport of Kings. Possession of a rare sense of humor, combined with sincerity and candidness make him many close friends.

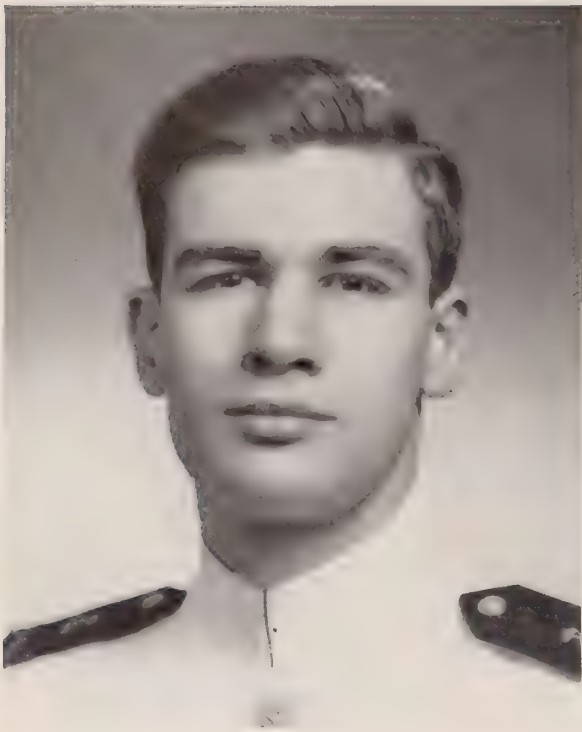


**CARLTON DUNCAN GOODIEL, JR.**

WASHINGTON, D. C.

A refugee from Beast Barracks at West Point, Carl had the distinction of being a Kaydet and a Midshipman during the same summer. *Goody* has proved to be one of the class's outstanding athletes, particularly in his favorite sport, baseball. Congenial and constantly smiling, ever ready with a well-chosen wisecrack, Carl believes in fair play and a good time. Although he loudly claimed that he was constantly bilging, particularly in Physics, he never failed to come through. His unaffected heartiness and square spirit bring him through just about everything.





**ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL GROSVENOR**

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The most natural thing that one might expect to hear from A.G.B.G. is "ready about, helm's a lee." Al came to Navy already an experienced member of the Chesapeake Bay sailing fleets, and as such soon became a leader of the Academy Star Boat Team. His second love was wrestling. Certainly the wrestling loft will miss *Hatuey's* familiar grunts. Not bookish, Al didn't bother academics and they didn't bother him. However, he doesn't shirk creative work as his color photography and writings indicate. Al's devotion to the sea and his everlasting energy prove that he chose the proper calling.



**HARVEY HAMILTON HOGUE**

CHEVY CHASE, MARYLAND

Soft-spoken and earnest, always conscientious and ever friendly, a hard worker when there's work to be done and a man who fights to win and won't give up, whether in sports, academics, or life, that's *Doc* as his classmates know him. His B-robe decorations marked him as a salt as well as a swimmer. He displayed his Navy rating badge—three years in the earning—almost as proudly as his swimming N's. Harv's hobbies add up, with possible hidden exceptions to one, dragging. And it's highly possible that the final sum of all his drags changed only by one after Youngster year. His tactfulness and understanding of human relations, and his willingness to work hard spell success.



**HENRY GEORGE HIATT, JR.**

ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

Hank needed no introduction to Annapolis as he had lived here for four years before he graduated from Severn and wended his way to the Academy gates. His home state, however, is Indiana where he received his appointment. Hank's easygoing friendliness and cheerful smile have won him many friends both in and out of the Academy. His primary love is for fine guns and he was continually sending away for new gun catalogs to add to his storehouse of knowledge on the subject. His inside contacts in Annapolis kept his week ends full and his inside contacts with academics kept his week days full.



**CHARLES SEAMAN HOOPER**

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Here we have *Happy Dog* Charlie, local boy, but despite this handicap, Charlie managed to get through Plebe year with a minimum of effort. Graduating from Baltimore Poly gave our hero a good background for U.S.N.A. While his classmates were feverishly slashing for exams, Charlie relaxed. He had no trouble earning an N-star in lacrosse, getting in practice by catching butterflies with a stick. He has the uncanny knack of having every girl he meets in hysterics after a few moments of conversation. His happy-go-lucky attitude plus his shrewd judgment will undoubtedly distinguish him among the fly-boys.

**THOMAS RITTENHOUSE SHOBERT IKELER**

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Few midshipmen have as many friends as *Ike*. His young good looks, winning smile, and constant moving about have brought him many acquaintances and as many friends. Tom has a reputation for fixing dates and usually finds a queen. He always had one of the prettiest girls at the hop. Tom has made valuable contributions to the Log, especially the music column, radio announcing, quartet, hop music, Ring and Crest committee. A knee injury and subsequent operation stopped his participation in sports. Tom's outstanding characteristics are his neatness, his methodical ways, and his quality of having anything one needs: a blind date, a good record, or just a little sound advice.



**JOSEPH BOWYER HOWARD**

ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

Joe is the proud product of that small fishing village on the Severn, and the greater part of his boyhood was spent within the shadows of our hallowed grey walls. After spending a year in the Navy, Joe entered the Academy, fulfilling a lifetime ambition. Seldom taking much of a strain in the way of academics, his first love was playing lacrosse. Joe's just naturally a friendly guy. His oftentimes humorous and sometimes profound remarks kept us smiling through many a card game and many an otherwise torturous cruise laundry detail.





**JACOB HARRY JACOBSON, JR.**

WASHINGTON, D. C.

A Captain's son, Jake is the Navy's gift to herself. He found time to indulge in football, lacrosse, the Catholic Choir, and dragging the most beautiful women from Norfolk. Possessing a sunny disposition and a remarkably efficient guardian angel, he has never been one to worry even in the face of what would appear to be insuperable difficulties. Jake's greatest virtue is the ability to take everything in stride, his greatest vice, the passionate love for the sack. Wherever the Service calls him, Jake will surround himself with new hosts of friends.



**SAMUEL KATZ**

WASHINGTON, D. C.

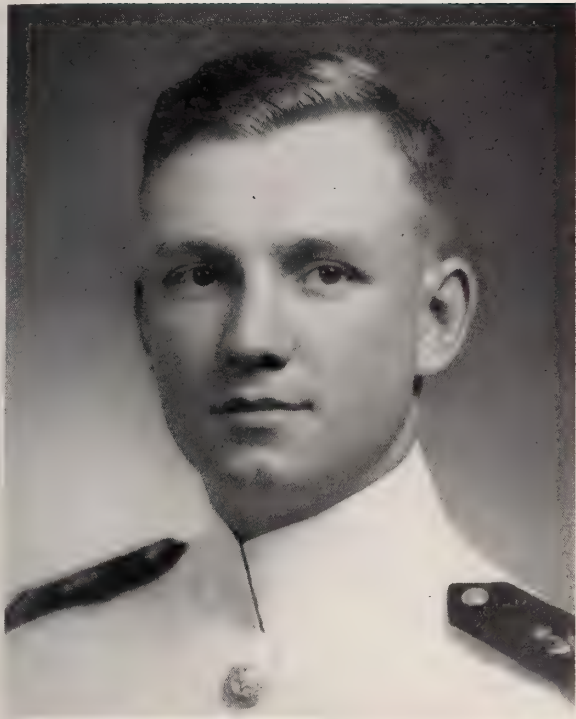
Stan was one of the few who could continually manage to be cheerful and wide awake at the breakfast table. His experiences in Paris during cruise and the LUCKY BAG were his two pet topics of discussion. Though thoughtful and sincere, Stan never failed to find amusement in the occasional commotion that might be stirred up in defense of the validity of some taken-for-granted concept. He was the man to see whenever some important letter or official form had to be typed. A fiend for hard work, Stan proved himself invaluable with his ability in journalism fostered by previous service in the Government and Navy.



**ROBERT LEROY JONES**

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

The third of three brothers to join the Navy, Spike decided to continue his career via the Naval Academy. He could never resign himself to the toil of number-jumping, but always found time in the afternoon to get a workout. *Spike* can be depended upon to go all out to win (his N's in 150 lb. football prove this), but when anything goes wrong he never lets it bother him. To him worry is just another word in Webster's Collegiate. When you see a pair of size six shoes coming down the gangway under a huge pile of football gear and golf clubs, with squash and tennis racquets thrown in, you'll know that *Spike* is on the loose. Give him a hand, will you?—He's not very big.



**GEORGE FREDERICK VON KEMPEN**

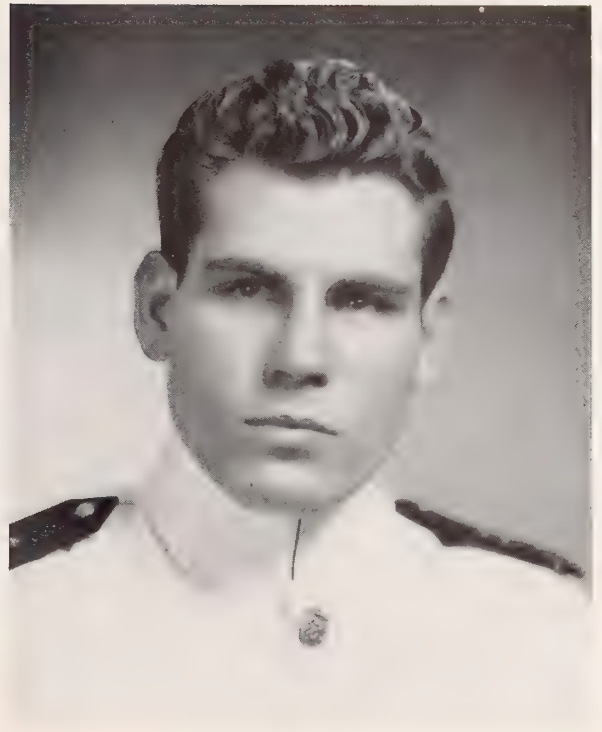
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

*Kemp*, the boy with the effervescent smile, conceals behind his sometimes enigmatic actions a serious philosophy of life. Maybe because of his Academic Department burden, perhaps because of rugged summers spent jumping thoroughbred Canadian horses, possibly even by osmosis from our well-re-called conversationalist-operator, Bill Stewart (his departed wife), George has certainly learned to put himself at ease in any situation. Evidently an ex-pugilist, he also regards track and polo as worthy sports. Tough, but, oh, so gentle—another hobby is taking movies of children. This, in short, is George—always friendly, eternally unpredictable, forever intriguing.

**ROBERT ANDREW KING**

WASHINGTON, D. C.

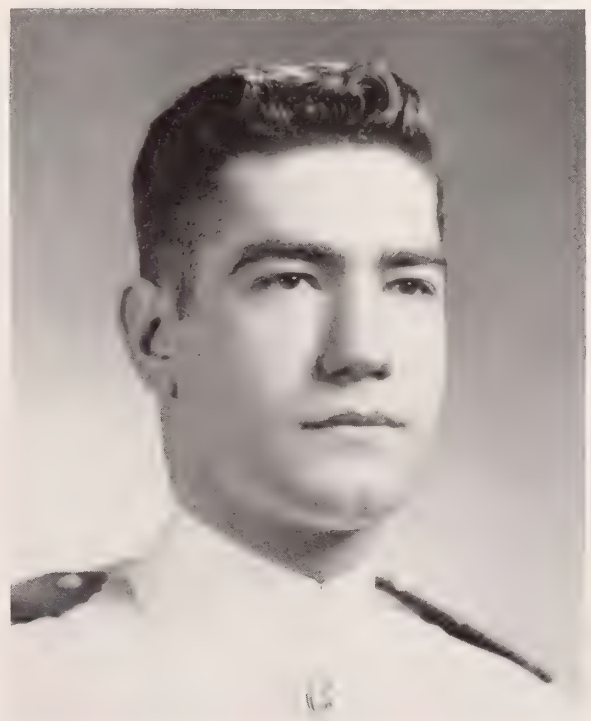
As a Navy junior, his answer to "where you from, Mister?" ranged from Boston to China, but Charleston was the spot always most dear. The word *casual* prototyped Bob. His undisturbed calmness was manifested not only in academics and treatment of women, but in athletics where his remarkable coordination made him proficient in football, water polo, and horseback riding. With his love for fellowship and hosts of friends, Bob was in his element with a good cigar and a royal flush. He'll be a natural in the wardroom when time comes to join the fleet; we have no fears about his ability to excel in this man's Navy.



**WILLIAM A. KIEHL**

WASHINGTON, D. C.

*Cherchez la femme!* Willie took French at the Academy, or rather French took him, but he seemed to have learned this one phrase in kindergarten, and has lived by it ever since. Unlike most men, W.A. likes his women intelligent, beautiful, of excellent contours, affectionate, and rich. Willie can sit for hours and tell of his many experiences from Oslo to North Africa. In sports he excelled in football and lacrosse. Academically he was among the most consistent fighting for the bucket. The Academy returns Willie to the fleet from whence he came, with added knowledge, experience, and friends.

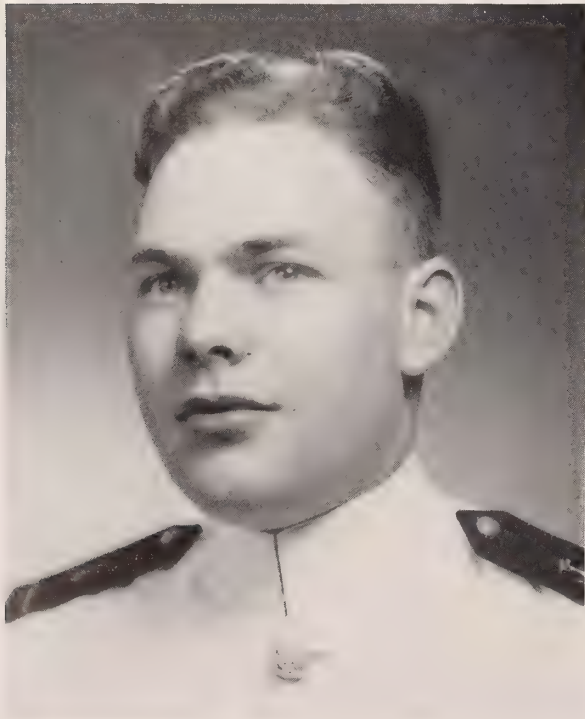




**WILLIAM JAMES KINGSBERG**

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

Wilmington sent him to Mercersberg; Mercersberg to the Delaware School for Delinquents; they didn't want him there either, so Navy claimed him as a derelict. A breeze batter from way back, he became known as the *study hour vagabond*—nothing academic—purely social. We loved him though, and cheered him on when he did so well with the 440 in Batt Track. His effortless popularity can be attributed to that unshakable disposition that forever kept him on an even keel. We find it difficult to pick any one thing for which he'll be remembered, for his multi-sided personality carved a significant niche in our hearts for him.



**JAMES GRANT LITTLE**

WASHINGTON, D. C.

*The Bronc* is not exactly a Washingtonian; for being a Navy Junior, he has lived and travelled far and wide—even in China. Like many of his classmates, he prepped at Bullis. Jim is the strong silent type, and very loyal as a friend. Plebe year he had his trials and tribulations with academics and the upper class, but his determination carried him through. He is very adaptable in athletics; you could find him playing handball, tennis, golf, or football in his off hours. Jim's likes are athletics, classical music, leave, his girl, and standing up for the Plebes.

**WILLIAM ARMAND MCBROOM**

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Mac's curly hair and Irish temper make him a true McBroom. Having inherited his father's quick mind and his mother's insight, Bill had it easy in the constant war with the academics. Studying "just enough," he spent most of study hour reading or writing short stories. Bill helped keep the radiator warm—but he's Irish, so don't tangle with him. Sailing offered a challenge to Bill, and he was among the first to obtain a yawl command. Women and wine intrigued him; but to hear him tell it, "dragging is a rat race" and "wine, what's that?" Bill's many interests, quick thinking, and pleasant manner will carry him far.



**GARRISON EDMUND MURPHY**

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The only serious competition for atomic energy—on the go from reveille to taps—then for those incomparable after-taps snacks in the *Casbah*—epitome of the smiling Irishman—his broad grin and suave manner bewitch many a female—a Navy Junior who has been everywhere—a year at Great Lakes and NAPS—boxing and dragging rated high as indoor sports—addicted to Fred Waring, Charles Trenet, and the Glee Club—hits academics with the same zeal as an opponent in the ring—quick to explode, quick to smile, quick to size up a situation and act on it—has dug for everything the hard way—his grit will carry him to the top.

**CHARLES ANNISTONE OREM**

CHEVY CHASE, MARYLAND

The glad hand . . . the Glee Club's Great Western Baritone . . . magnificent but rather spasmodic example of the all-round, red-blooded, American boy . . . real gone lover of the classics . . . "Every woman I meet goes mad for me" . . . weird and wonderful thoughts of Princeton every January and May, but obviously good for fifty years . . . terrifying opponent at both wrestling and political arguments . . . one of the chosen few who could jump numbers while coasting . . . filled the room with wailing and gnashing of teeth over the resurrection of the TRIDENT . . . one of the greatest repertoires of dead jokes in the Hall . . . the greatest pile of good humor and affability in the world . . . *Laughing Boy* is certain to go a long way in the fleet . . .

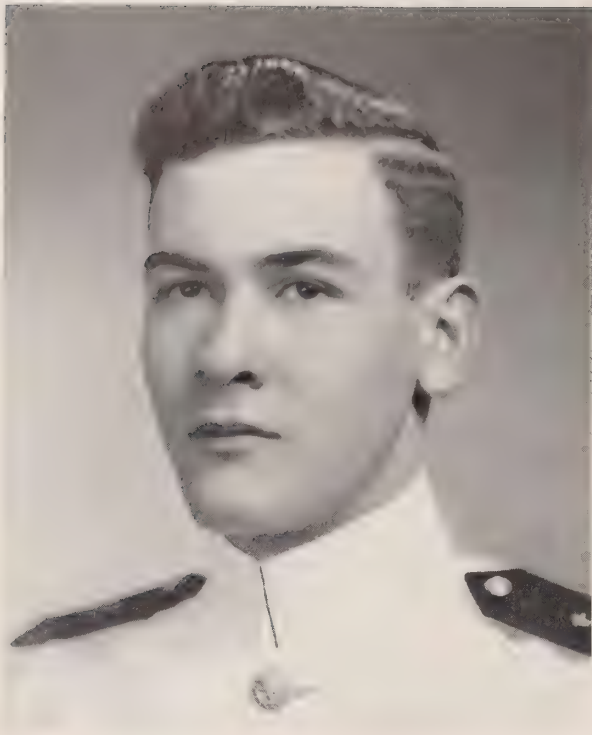


**THOMAS IGLEHART NOBLE**

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Tom was truly one of the great artists produced by the Academy; the fact that he was a *sack artist* takes nothing from the glory of the title. If you couldn't find Tom over at the pool, or down in the steerage, you needn't look further; he'd be in the sack dreaming about the letters he should write. Academics presented no difficulty to Tom with the exception of a Bull final once or twice a year. Dragging was a week-end must, and it was a rare week end when you found him lacking feminine companionship. His wit and humor will long be remembered by his classmates and will go far in carrying him through the many trials of life.

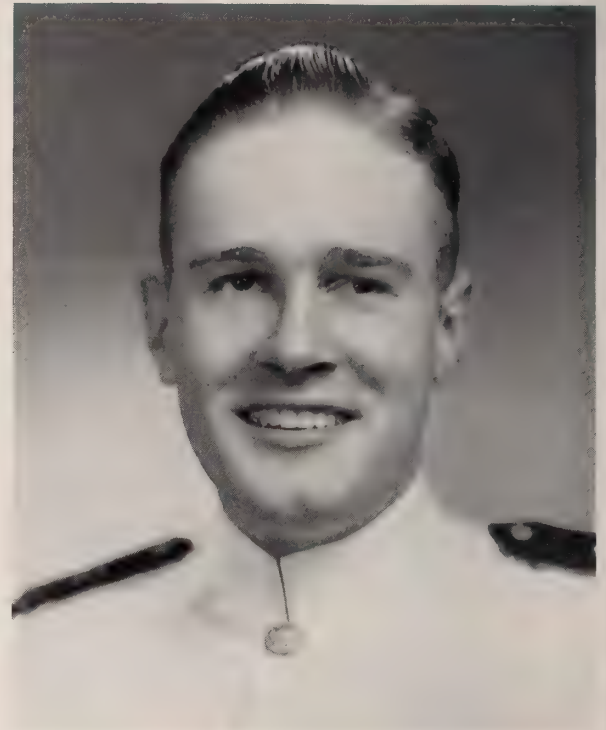




**GEORGE WARREN PATTERSON III**

WARDOUR, MARYLAND

Lacrosse stick swinging, stars gleaming, here comes Pat with his usual inquiry, "Got any chow?" All winter long he would amuse himself doing half gainers and back flops for the swimming team. Come spring, the call of the old Indian game would get into Pat's blood and off he'd charge to lacrosse practice. For relaxation, he annually threatened the Sailing Team's superiority in the Thompson Trophy races. But sporting is not all in Pat's full life. Besides starring in academics he edited the French Club newspaper and contributed his writing talent to the Log. Ambidextrous, too; how can he lose?



**RIDDELL THOMPSON PERRY**

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Tom entered the Academy after three successful years at Saint James Prep in Hagerstown, Maryland, where he played on three varsity teams. Tom did well in academics without ever getting too absorbed. His special interest was baseball—his original baseball gambling game became locally famous. In fact, he had a minor struggle between pro ball and the Academy at one time, but his Navy Junior instincts won out. It was rumored, whether truthful or not, that he was somewhat of a snake at Hops. If so, his genial manner and gift of gab were undoubtedly effective.

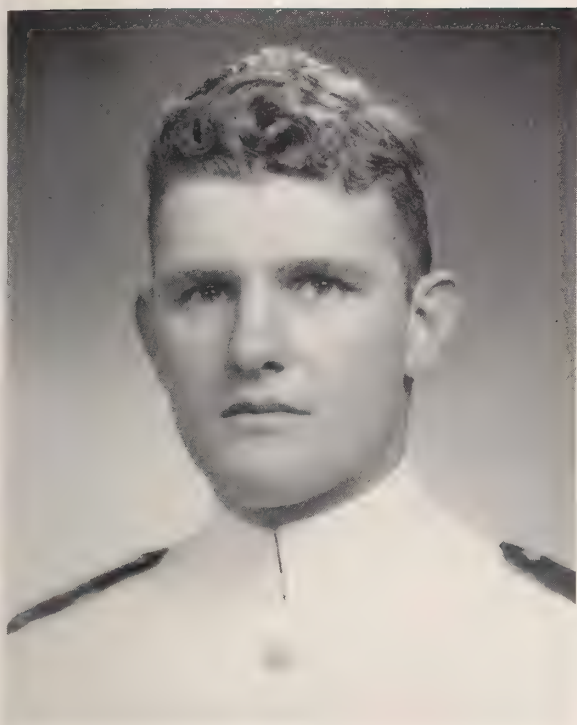


**SAMUEL FRANKLIN POWEL III**

CHEVY CHASE, MARYLAND

Sam (pronounced Sah-yam) . . . lad with the big smile . . . a Washingtonian of the old school . . . one of the many St. Alban's boys to join us . . . a year at U. of Maryland before USNA . . . clean cut . . . steady and reliable . . . may take him a while to catch on but he never forgets, 3.7 and above on exams proved it . . . chow and fencing his forte . . . a dutch attachment to ale and cute debs . . . always willing to lend a helping hand . . . good natured . . . forever smoking a pipe . . . a mean Samba . . . ambition to fly . . . will do what he sets out to do.





**WILLIAM THEODORE RASSIEUR, JR.**

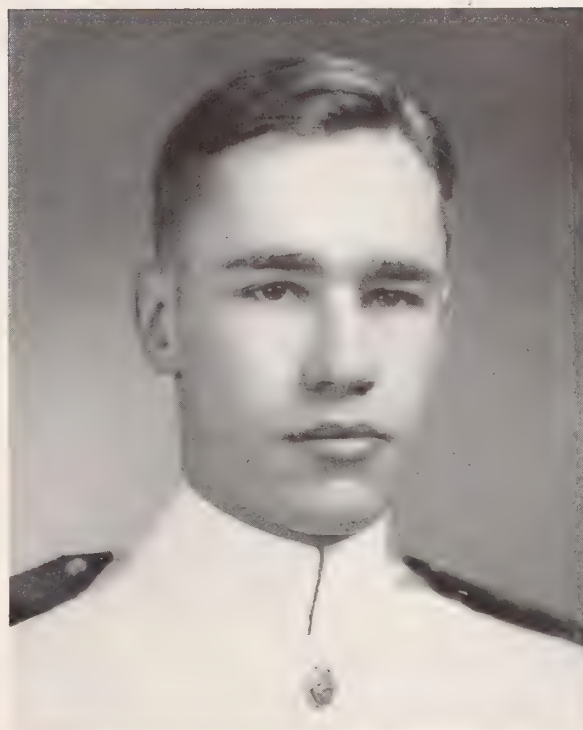
WASHINGTON, D. C.

*Wee*, as we affectionately called him, with his massive 6' 3" forever beamed down on the sandblowers with his ear-hinged smile and explosive laugh. Always weary and wailing about studies, he was, however, a strong finisher come finals time. Despite his trick knee, he held down a formidable post on the Plebe Football Team and jumped right from Plebe Lacrosse to the Varsity. He can joke with the best and hold his own, but that dead serious manner showed him at his best. No doubt he'll wing his way through Navy life as his Dad before him, sideslipping the bumps of the Service.

**THOMAS STEVENSON ROGERS, JR.**

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Ability and enthusiasm have rarely been combined in such a way. Whether behind or in the lead, he is playing with all he has. Tom's big foot was used to advantage in Varsity Soccer, and his Company Basketball Team owed more than one victory to his drive and stamina. Veteran Chesapeake Bay sailor—Key man in Public Relations—writer of numerous programs broadcasted nationwide—member of Glee Club. Tom particularly enjoyed performing in yearly Musical Club Shows. Keynote of Tom's personality is versatility—person of many and varied interests—star academic man with athletic abilities. Attributes combine to give but one prediction: a brilliant career in his service to the fleet.



**WILLIAM KELLER ROCKEY**

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Marine Corps' loss is the Marine Corps' gain! That's right, that's what we said—the PFC of four years ago returns to the Corps. For Rock, a go-getter, son of a Marine officer, graduation will bring the realization of one of his great goals: a commission in the U.S.M.C. He liked photography, but his greatest pleasure came with captaining the swimming team. Beside being frank, quick and practical, his cheerfulness and quiet geniality made him most popular with the boys—that's what he valued most.





**GEORGE VANDENBURG RUOS, JR.**

BRIDGEVILLE, DELAWARE

George arrived with a background of apples from the wide open spaces of Delaware. At times the margin of academic safety that he maintained seemed precarious, but he made the grade as was predicted by all who knew him. Plebe year he was labeled *Slits*, and as an upperclassman he firmly believed in the System, as many Plebes will maintain. Having earned a fine record in varsity soccer, he also proved versatile in acquiring drags on short notice. An extrovert of the first order, George was feared and respected for his frankness and sincerity.



**THOMAS HANSON SHERMAN, JR.**

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

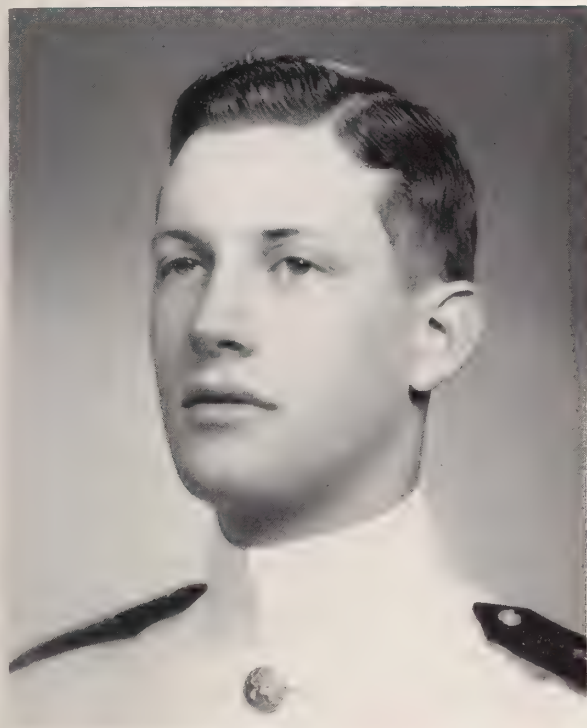
In his earlier days, Tom believed everything the world has to offer was in his home town, but the Navy soon changed that. Boot camp and service on the West Coast turned him to the Naval Academy. Once here, Tom proved better than average as a lacrosse player, but his primary desire was to drag his OAO. A number jumper—the possessor of an unbelievable number of dope sheets—always willing to lend a helping hand to anyone in any possible way—a master letter writer who pounded out several letters every night—one of the best liked men in his company—that's Tom.



**ROBERT TREAT SHULTZ**

WASHINGTON, D. C.

*Navy Bob*—true specimen, the typical Navy Junior. Born in the Virgin Islands, he attended Annapolis Grammar and Coronado High Schools, spent a year as a bluejacket (no tailor-mades for him), could spot any Navy ship by name and number. Devil-may-care attitude toward the system—accurate impersonations of the more vulnerable notables about the campus—author of innumerable nicknames. His was a simple life of soccer, lacrosse, track, harmonicas, chocolate bars—Always an NA; who wants an N?—Big time dragging deals somehow fouled up. As a Plebe, ran the First Class—as First Class, the Plebes ran him. Sparkling and carefree—things are never dull with *Shoolts around*.



**ROBERT M. SMITH, JR.**

HAGERSTOWN, MARYLAND

R. McLanahan Smith, Jr., that is! Maryland bred and a Navy Junior, Smitty gave up Duke for the Naval Academy. Short but solid, Smitty is a born sailor, and proved his worth in the varsity's dinghies. An avid reader, he found academics fruit, and always had time for a little fun—often in the form of dragging. Smitty always spent the Dark Ages on his rack under a pile of hunting magazines planning that trip to Canada. He knows how to get a kick out of life; and though his interests vary, he'll always be a sailor.

**KEITH CRAWFORD SPAYDE, JR.**

OWINGS MILLS, MARYLAND

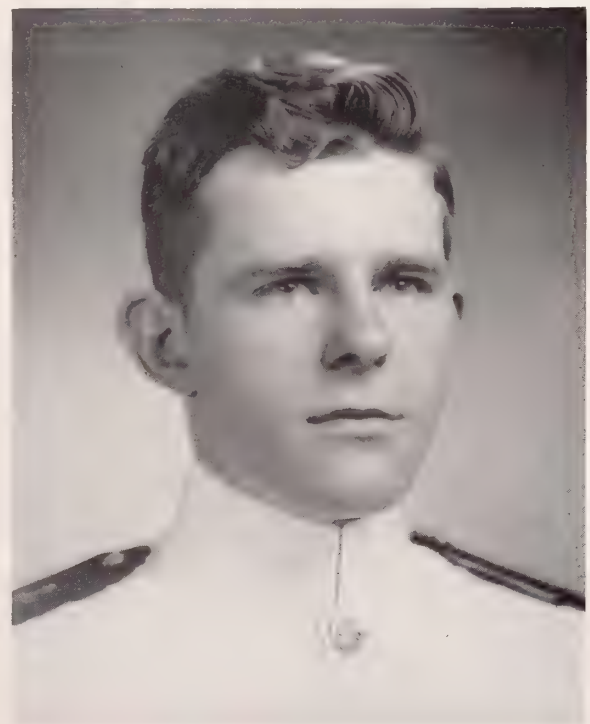
Keith came down to start a life that was in no way new to him. Having grown up in a military school, he took the regulations of the Academy in stride. Worrying little about academics, Keith spent most of his free time on the Chesapeake in one of the Academy's yawls. When the weather was too bad for sailing, he could usually be found in the wrestling loft or in a bridge game. He wasn't a fiend about dragging, but could usually be seen with a queen on the more important week ends. Crazy about flying, Keith is looking forward to a great future in the Air Corps.



**WILLIAM NORRIS SMOOT**

GEORGETOWN, DELAWARE

An intimate mixture of engineer and embryo naval officer, Bill always was a shining example for others. A star from the beginning, academics were no chore; and his subtle eagerness and natural ability to help made him a boon to those who were fortunate enough to live nearby. The Radio Club and a chess board always used up a great deal of Bill's spare time; however, he was far from sedentary—as his handball opponents could testify. A quick wide grin and a collection of old jokes and new ideas helped distinguish Bill as a determined, wide-awake, and understanding individual.





**EDWIN ELLIS SPEAKER**

WASHINGTON, D. C.

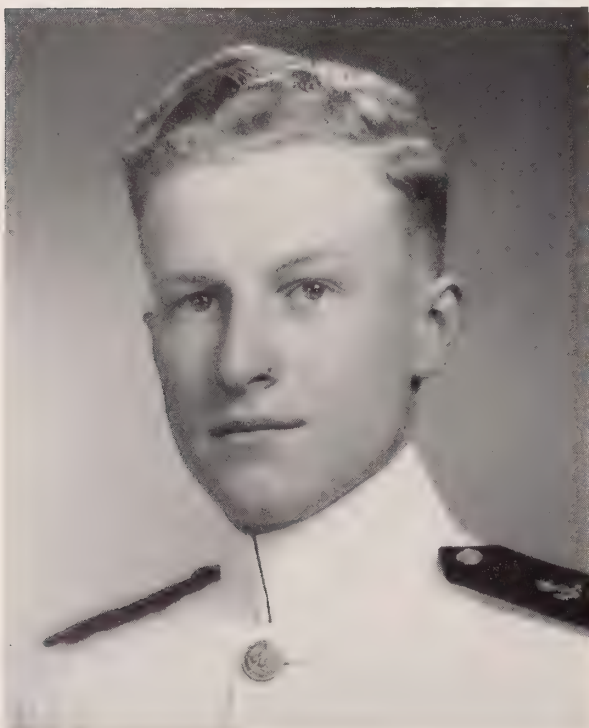
Ted started his military career with four years at Staunton Military Academy, Staunton, Va., where he rose to First Captain. He won an honor school appointment, so academics never presented a problem to Ted. He devoted much time to athletics, extracurricular activities, and dragging. Though seldom one of the standouts on athletic squads, Ted came a long way in athletics. His B-robe shows that he didn't stop trying for that N. His outstanding bearing, ability to give and take orders, and the knack of getting along with his associates will make us proud to serve with him.



**FRED WORRELL TERRELL, JR.**

DOVER, DELAWARE

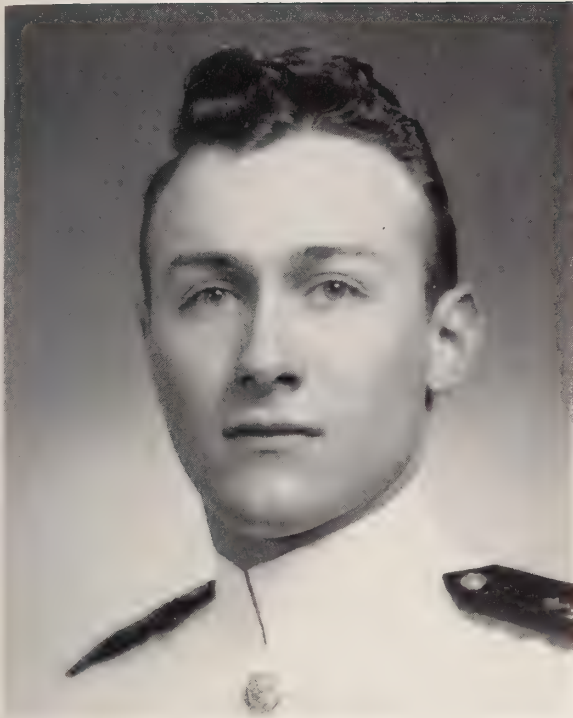
Deciding there was no future with the Army of Occupation in Germany, Fred gave up his claim to fame, took one backward look at the good ole days as an honor student at Dover High, and journeyed to Navy Tech. He found supreme happiness during Youngster year, but not at the Academy. He became a guy who never missed that nightly letter. Fred loved to play tennis, croon a mellow tenor, and shine those sparkling shoes. Always an immaculate dresser, he was loved by everybody's drag. Never at a loss for words, Fred possessed an ever-ready smile that made him a favorite with whomever he mixed.



**ROBERT WILLIAMS WALKER**

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Bob forgot his SAE days at George Washington University when he entered '50, but he still held the advantage over many of us by living nearby and exploited that advantage in his dragging. With his driving persistence he could study during those hours that many of us wasted wondering how we'd get it all done. His favorite sports are tennis and handball, and he'll run you ragged in either. His friends will remember him as the healer of the gang; he had a remedy for almost any ill. Bob's friendliness, sympathetic nature, and high standards made us realize he's a good guy.



**DANIEL DAVID MILNE WILLARD**

WASHINGTON, D. C.

What bull session would be complete without our gangling nature-boy with his keen bloodshot eyes sparkling in fun and his infectious giggles throwing all hands into gales of silence? Coming to Navy uncertain whether the institution was located on the Chesapeake or near a race track in Indiana, he is still undecided judging from his habitually bewildered expression. Dan wholeheartedly entered into the spirit of the system and his drolleries broke up many an incipient case of madness among his classmates. As his shadow and comrade-in-dissipation, one *Cruskin* has remarked, "Dan doesn't quite know where he is going or how, but he's having a wonderful time getting there."



**JAMES WASHINGTON WILLS, JR.**

LA PLATA, MARYLAND

If there is any chance of a party going on in the vicinity, one will always find easygoing Jim either instigating or else playing an important role in the general proceedings. When Jim first saw the light of day, it was not merely sunlight but also Dame Fortune smiling down upon him. Active in sports year 'round, we will remember the *Golden Toe* for his uninterrupted string of extra points during the fall season. In the winter you will find him in the squash courts practicing his back hand for the coming spring. This is when Jim really comes into the limelight. As an important member of the Tennis Team we will remember Jim for his never-ceasing will to win.



## *Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans*

From the hills of Virginia, Robley Dunglison Evans, whose greatest desire was to go to sea, came to the Naval Academy in 1860. Although not a brilliant scholar, he launched himself vigorously into his career, and soon found himself in the Civil War. His wish was granted; he went to sea and in the Navy proved himself a capable and combative officer.

In 1907 the Atlantic Fleet of the United States steamed out of Hampton Roads to demonstrate the versatility of our navy in one of the greatest fleet movements in history. Sixteen glistening white warships, with Rear Admiral "Fighting Bob" Evans as Fleet Commander in Chief, sailed 46,000 miles around the earth. At every port of call they left behind a feeling of goodwill and a knowledge that the United States had a powerful, ready Navy.

Yes . . . Bob Evans *did* go to sea!



GEORGIA

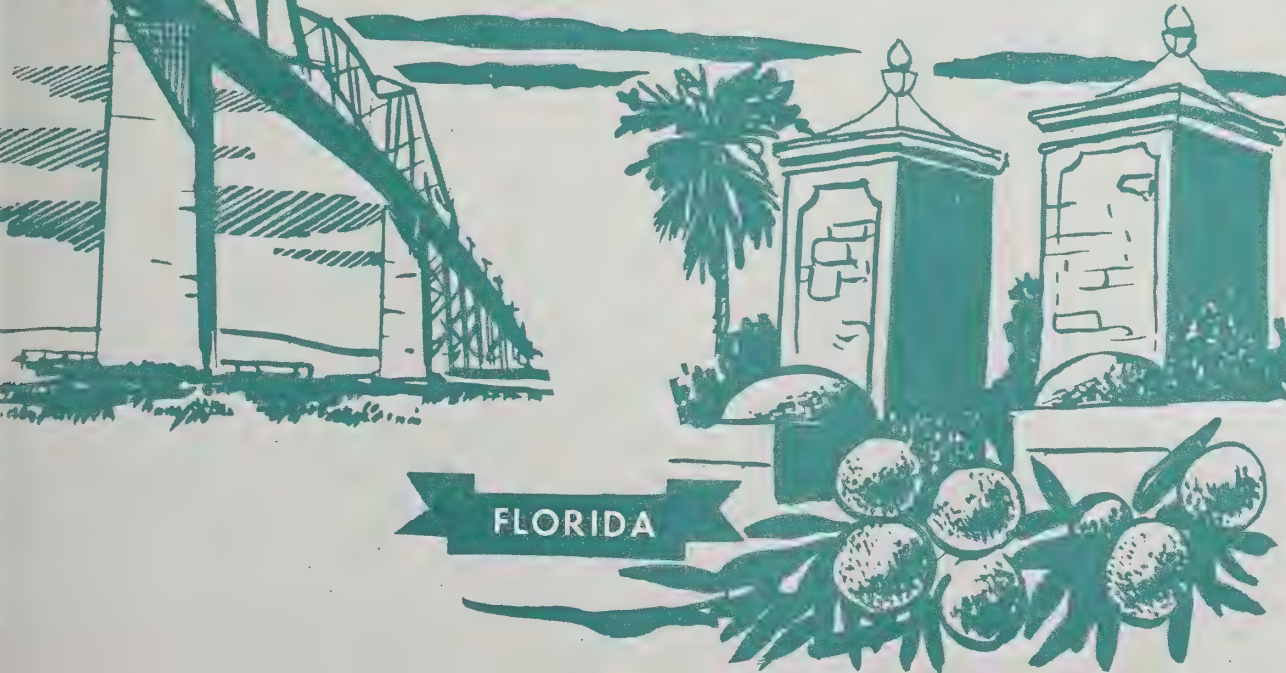


VIRGINIA



SOUTH CAROLINA

NORTH CAROLINA



FLORIDA

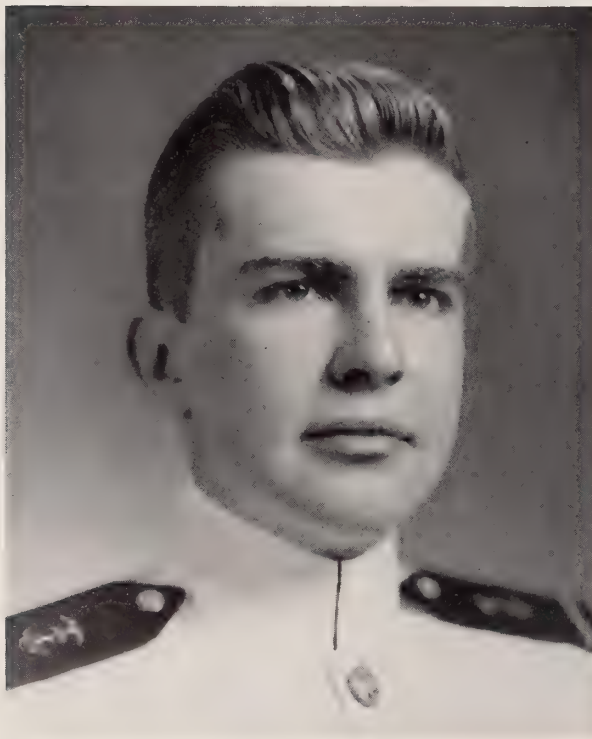
*Seaboard States*



**DAVID ADEL AMEEN**

HOPEWELL, VIRGINIA

The words and rhythm of any popular song without a recognizable tune could always be counted on to announce the approach of Dave. The pride of Hopewell High promoted himself to the Academy by way of V.M.I. and always claimed two Plebe years. After Plebe Steam, academics had no qualms for Dave; and he managed to devote much time to dragging, sports, and the sack. With a bent for tennis, each spring found him on the courts, and each winter at the ping-pong tables. Women were a great source of enjoyment for Dave—but a greater source of trouble. David's high ambition coupled with his excellent ability assures him of reaching the goal for which he strives.



**GEORGE KORNEGAY ARMSTRONG**

GOLDSBORO, NORTH CAROLINA

The Naval Academy did not change the easygoing, carefree manner that George brought with him from the KA's at U.N.C. For him, Plebe year was just an extended pledge week. Though he never suffered from overexertion, G.K. was kept busy enough handling the accounts of N.A.C.A. funds, planning its activities, and managing Varsity Baseball. Most frequent complaints: Maryland winters, not receiving more than five letters a day, and the laborious trek to the steerage. Where the parties were gayest, the music the softest, and the corners the darkest, George could always be found.



**JULIAN MARION ARNOLD**

MIAMI, FLORIDA

Having finished his high school work at Marion Institute, Herb prepared for Navy at Georgia Tech. Mathematics being his star subject, Herb was destined to be called a slash although in reality he studied very seldom and only if and when he felt like it. Although Herb never did excell at sports, his competitive spirit and enthusiasm, especially in football, put a slight scare into the other members of the squad. His philosophy of life was quite different from the normal male's: he loved wine, women, and song, but if worse came to worse he could always do without women and song.





### JOHN ROGER AXE

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

Known simply as Good Old John around the Hall, he is always ready, willing, and able to lend a helping hand to his fellow man. Since he never had a real strain over academics, he was especially valuable during the inevitable exam weeks. During his free time, when he was not dragging or playing hand ball, John could be found at his favorite hobby, radio. Whenever he got a few wires and a soldering iron in his hand, not a radio on deck was safe. No one could ever predict what sort of electrical monstrosity would issue forth.



### RAY CLEVELAND BARBER

BEAUFORT, SOUTH CAROLINA

Ray came to the Academy with three years at Clemson and two years as an Engineering Officer in the Merchant Marine under his belt. Even this previous experience, however, hadn't braced him for anything like Plebe Mechanical Drawing. In spite of a few such snags, he always had time for bridge, all sorts of sports, gay week-end parties, or his favorite diversion, dragging—when watches or his numerous rest cure excursions to Sick Bay and the hospital didn't interfere. Ray's experience, mechanical talents, and (possibly) his lack of ability to see far above decks mark him as a promising candidate for an engineering career.



### CURTIS LEVON BARNETTE

LAKELAND, FLORIDA

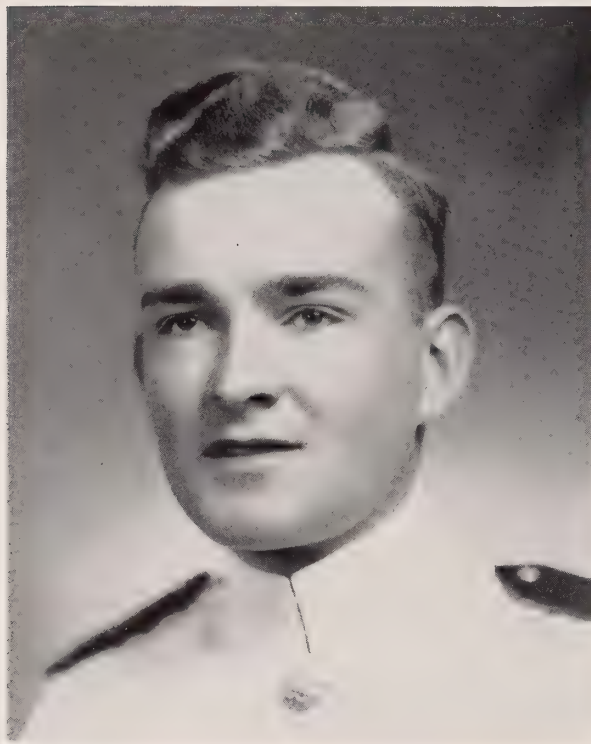
After three and a half years in the Navy, Barney chose the Academy rather than some large, comfortable, coed college. He arrived with a winning smile and a supply of oranges and grapefruit. A track man and swimmer, Barney's athletic prowess was overshadowed by a strong attraction to his sack. A real-gone member of the Drum and Bugle Corps, the best of his talents, nevertheless, shines as a story-teller and sage, demonstrated in the many scintillating remarks made over a morning cup of Joe. Barney's way with women reflects his winning manner; his work mirrors perseverance on any job.



### JACK BARRY, JR.

MIAMI, FLORIDA

Three years in the Navy taught Jack the ins and outs of the service, bringing him to us with the profoundness attained only with experience. Portuguese was the only subject capable of keeping him from the sack, while bridge and sailing drew him away on even rarer occasions. He was a regular Patrick Henry when it came to liberty, and much to the consternation of his wife was capable of half-hour shaves. Jack's main complaint remained Article 5461, which refused midshipmen automobiles—inhumane, he claimed. If success with ladies is a measuring rod for success in the Fleet, he'll be wearing scrambled eggs while we're still pushing two stripes.



### PAISLEY BONEY III

GREENSBORO, NORTH CAROLINA

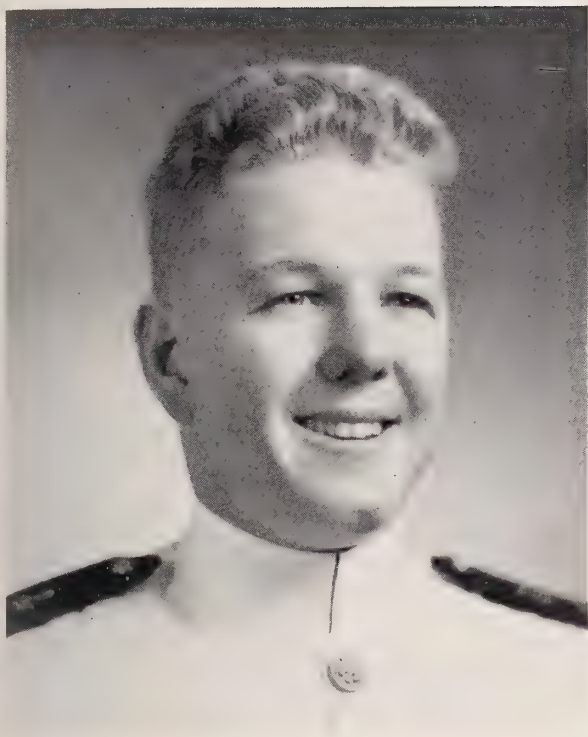
Pete violated all the rules and regulations of Tarheel law—migrated to Virginia, where he attended and graduated from the Woodberry Forest School—in nothing flat, he had picked up letters in football, baseball, and basketball, V-5 unit at the University of Miami, NAPS at Bainbridge—a knee injury there disqualified him for further duty as a footballer. Pete wasn't to be daunted, however; he occupied the hot corner of the diamond throughout his four years. Chief interest is the sports world—possesses that dominant Tarheel spirit. Sometimes quiet, very studious, always cheerful, fun-loving; Pete will always sail with a very fortunate crew.



### GEORGE JACKSON BOWEN

GAINESVILLE, GEORGIA

George brought to the Academy a complex of characteristics astounding in their variety. With him came a face-covering smile, a generous heart, and a love for letter writing and the sack. He brought also those epic characters *Gunga Din* and *Casey at the Bat*. And who but George had four O.A.O.'s at once, who could loaf so completely and work so diligently? Certainly no one else would reach for his Bible each night at tattoo. Georgia Tech and the South lost something when Buck decided he preferred an Academy ring to V-5 wings. A good mind and an unequalled ability to make friends spell success for George anywhere.



**BONNER BEE BROWN, JR.**

ALBANY, GEORGIA

Beginning his career as a Southern gentleman by wailing "Y'all" at the attending doctor, BB detoured at Marion temporarily before seeking his fortune farther north. He brought his characteristic willingness to share and help remove problems—we often felt we imposed on his smooth-flowing, easy-going nature, which always found humor in everything. The ability to participate in and thoroughly enjoy athletics bolstered the standing and morale of the company. He became an authority on operating the movie machine in the steerage—that is, when he wasn't dragging from his abundant supply of loveliness. With eye set on the Air Corps he'll leave old Crabtown ready, willing, and able to best the worst tossed in his path.



**GUY CHESTER CHEATHAM, JR.**

MACON, GEORGIA

Coming to the Academy with previous college at Georgia Tech, Guy found it easy to keep up his academics with little effort. Consequently, most of his spare time was occupied with track or sleeping. It was *Dad's* Paul Bunyan figure that first made him stand out among his classmates; and later as we came to know him better, we found he had a heart just as big and got things done just as fast as the legendary woodsman. As an officer *Dad* hopes to wear Marine green; but no matter where Guy ends up, he can be counted on to make the best even better.



**GEORGE THAMES DENMARK**

KENLY, NORTH CAROLINA

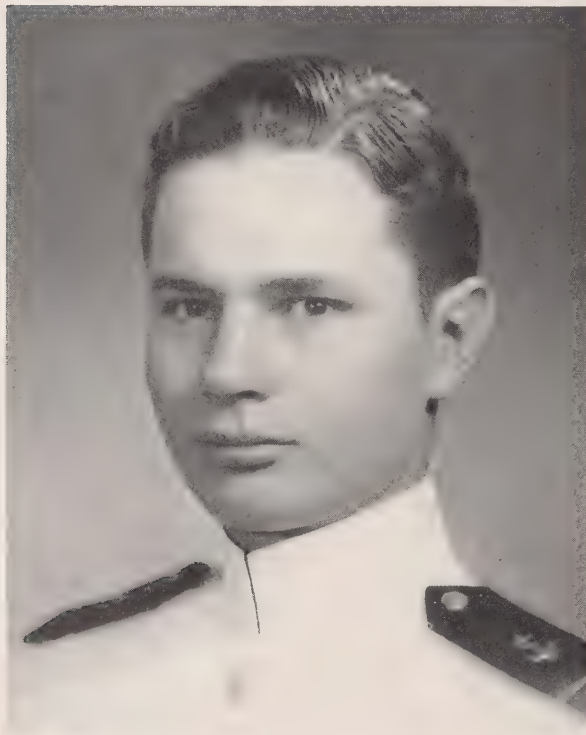
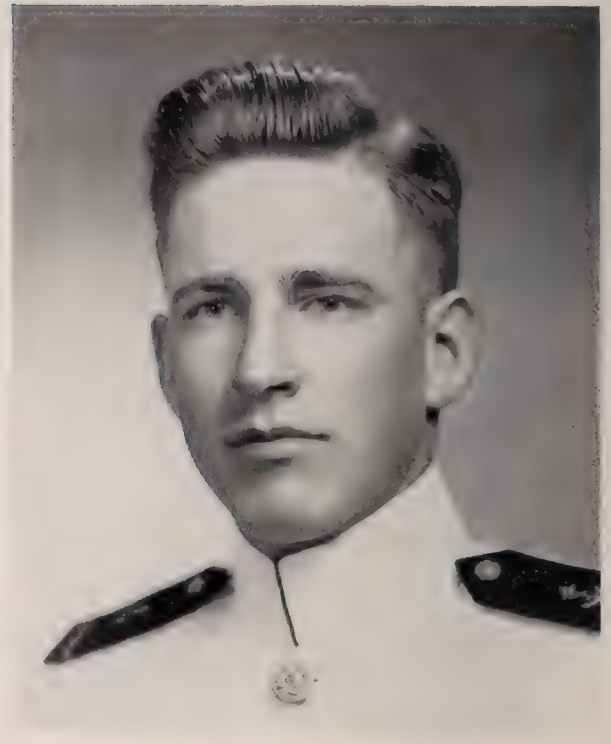
The Navy is nothing new to George. He attended North Carolina State College for a year, aimed at a chemical engineering degree, then served three years as a fleet radioman. When not busy with his favorite pastime, sleeping, you could find him trotting over hill and dale on the Cross Country Team in the fall and running distances on the Track Team in the spring. Academics were no trivial matter with George, but with much hard labor, he came through. His friendliness and congeniality are definite attributes and insure a permanent place for him in the Navy.



### ALBERT EDWARD DREW

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

Years spent in military school, the Army and the Navy, and the Academy, undoubtedly taught Al to feel perfectly at ease and unworried regardless of the discipline and duties of military life; for Al's only answer to adversity was a shrug of the shoulders and a little concentrated effort toward pulling himself out of a slump. But Al didn't hit many slumps. Tops in boxing, a valuable man in the 150 pound line-up for four years, a potential star man satisfied with a comfortable standing—Al was right at home at the Academy. Fond of dragging, parties, sack time, and novels; outspoken, completely down to earth and sincere, Al will always be the guy to know.



### CARL MATTHEW DUGHI

TAMPA, FLORIDA

Not so many years ago Carl was merrily on his way to becoming a Mechanical Engineer at the University of Florida, but duty in the Pacific during the war convinced him the wind and sea were more his style. The first thing you notice about this serious, quiet Floridan is his ability to learn—and then, if you catch him unawares, his humor with a pencil. When you think he's studying hardest, you will notice sketches of pin-ups where math probs ought to be. And, a word about his hobby, 'cause if it's fish stories you want, Carl knows them all. His ambition? Well, next to pin ups you'll find more tin cans sketched on those math sheets than anything else.



### FREDERICK ANDREWS EDWARDS, JR.

ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA

"May your children all be Navy Juniors." This phrase was especially meaningful to Fred; for his entire environment had been Navy, prior to his entry. After considerable effort, he won his way to the Bay to begin as his Dad did in '19. Breezing through Plebe year was matter-of-fact, once he got his bearings, and the following years found him well in the saddle. He maintained rather confined interest in women, often reflecting on lost loves of yesteryear. Never the one to be outspoken, Fred has kept his aims high and intentions sincere leaving little doubt of his ultimate goal.



**FRANK HUNTER FEATHERSTON**

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VIRGINIA

Frank, with a background of Columbian Prep School and the University of Virginia, came to Navy well prepared for academics as well as sports. Football and track were favorites of his. He is a Virginian Gentleman; and as any true son of the South, he has a soft spot in his heart for the old Confederacy. His father is a Regular Army Officer, so Frank is quite used to the task of moving around and never being really settled. His star-man intelligence and familiarity with the military way of life should make the future as easy as the past.



**WILLIAM CARR FILLMORE**

TARBORO, NORTH CAROLINA

A gentleman farmer by nature, Fil might have been expected to be somewhat out of place in the hustle and bustle; but his quick adaptability and genial nature earned him a definite place in our midst. Philosopher and lawyer combined, Big Fil could usually be found adding more than his share to an argument on anything from Freud to Spike Jones. With his long list of Southern belles, he was always ready with advice to the lovelorn. A contrasting personality, his serious aspect was amply supplemented by humor and good fun, and he neglected nothing to fill a well-rounded life at Navy.



**ROGER MINOR FREEMAN, JR.**

SANDSTON, VIRGINIA

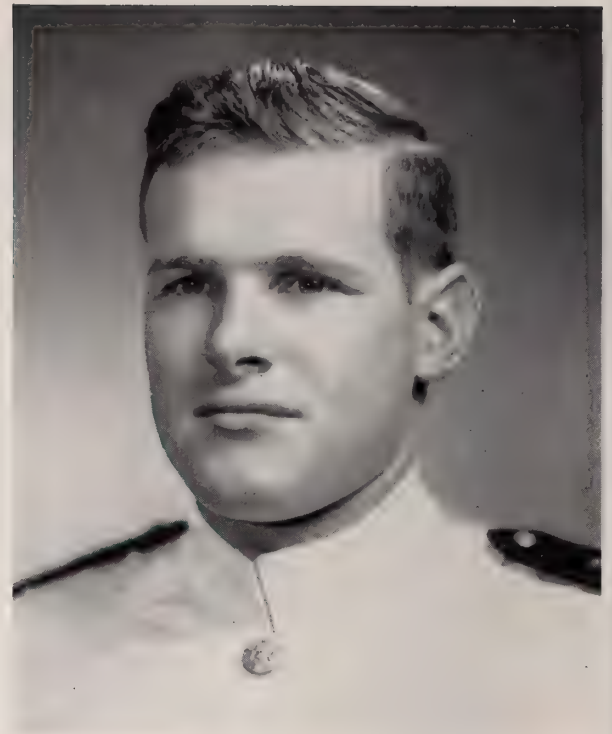
A blast on his trumpet, a part in a musical club show, collecting records, perfecting an already expert photographic technique—these were parts of *Rajah's* life. His skills in printing old English letters and decorating a B-robe were matchless and gave him an illustrious reputation throughout the land of Navee. Although not entirely without his moments of earnestness, Rog, who traded pre-med at the University of Richmond for ordnance and nav, believes in living hilariously, and partaking heavily of the good things in life. His advice to humanity: do thee likewise.



### ROBERT CLARENCE FROSIO

PENSACOLA, FLORIDA

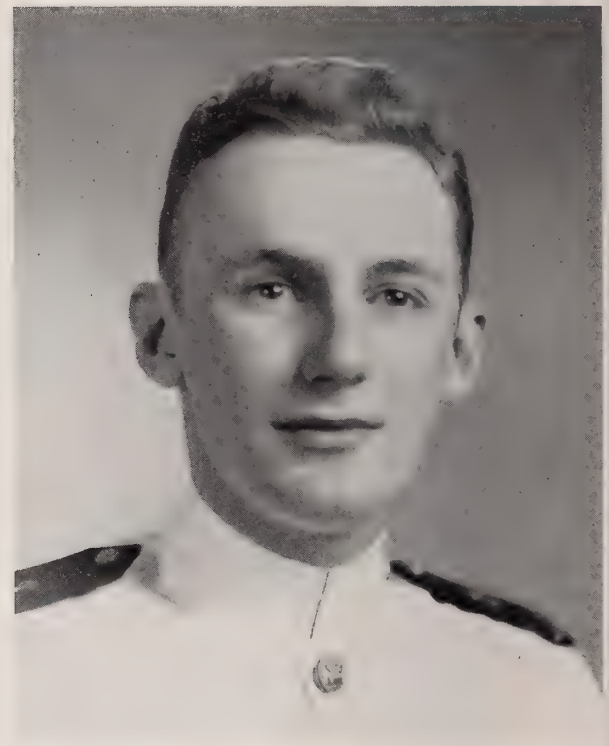
A word of warning—speak no good of the western land of liquid sunshine to this robust Pensacolan—Florida, where sunshine isn't merely false propaganda, has done herself proud in developing this six-foot Adonis—a little Valentino—who passed up a basketball and football scholarship to Vanderbilt—that's only the beginning. He constitutes a threat in any sport—among others, baseball, swimming, and golf—was unanimously elected class treasurer—declared a profit, says he, but fails to say for whom—definitely the kind of guy people search for but rarely find—we'll be looking for Bob again soon.



### DAVID THOMAS GOCHENOUR

STAUNTON, VIRGINIA

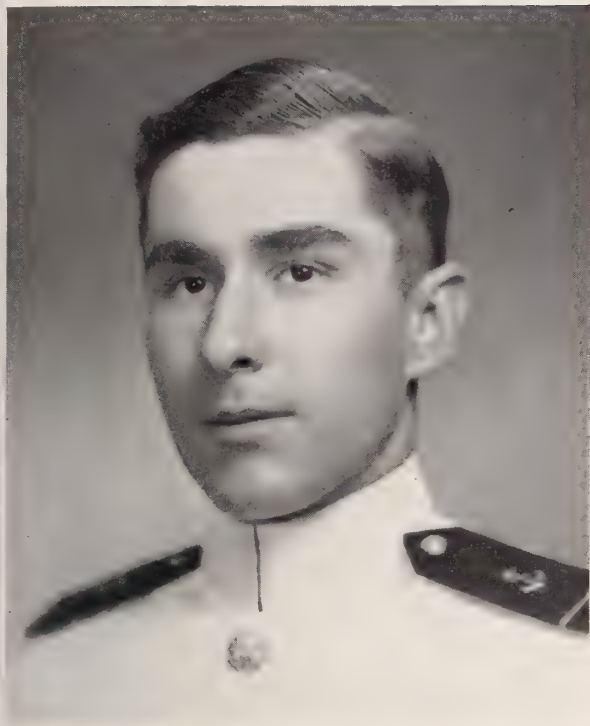
The first thing Dave did when he arrived was to let it be known that he and General Robert E. Lee were both from Virginia, and that no nonsense would be tolerated from Damnyankees. A natural athlete, and a hard worker, he turned in excellent performances on the soccer field and in the wrestling loft. Sports didn't interfere with his social life, though, for weekends usually found him dragging, with the situation well in hand. His easy manner, honesty, and the interest he took in everything won him countless friends at the Academy.



### JOSEPH LEE GRIER, JR.

CHESTER, SOUTH CAROLINA

To the Academy Joe brought with him the indefatigable capacity for having a good time. He was thoroughly trained in this art at Chester High and Erskine College, a little co-ed school that he speaks of reminiscently. Here fame knew no end, for he became the Frosh Class President. His popularity didn't change—still *max*. His likes here ranged from tennis to liberty and girls—the latter two being by far the most prominent. No matter where his room was in Bancroft, it was always a spot for the congregating masses.



**ELLEGOOD VAUGHAN GRIFFIN, JR.**

NEW BERN, NORTH CAROLINA

Prior to his enrollment for the fall term at Navy Tech, *Griff* attended The Citadel long enough to acquire an acute distaste for infantry drill, but not long enough to develop his bobbing gait into anything faintly resembling a military stride. At the Academy New Bern's contribution to Red Mikedom spent the majority of his free time in the handball courts. The rest of his leisure hours were employed in playing bad golf, reading good novels, and dreaming up practical jokes. His college training enabled him to stand well in academics and help those of his classmates who had more trouble with the books than he did. His serious side and ambition should enable him to enjoy a successful career in Naval aviation.



**WILLIAM HUNTER GRIGG**

PURDY, VIRGINIA

After bidding a fond farewell to the Army Air Corps and turning down several offers from commercial firms to pose in their "Men of distinction" advertisements, Bill set out for Bullis Prep for a short stay before coming to the Academy. Through the smoke of many a bull session (in that clear Virginia drawl), Bill could often be heard re-telling in minute detail many an escapade.



**DONALD PERRY HALL**

COLUMBUS, GEORGIA

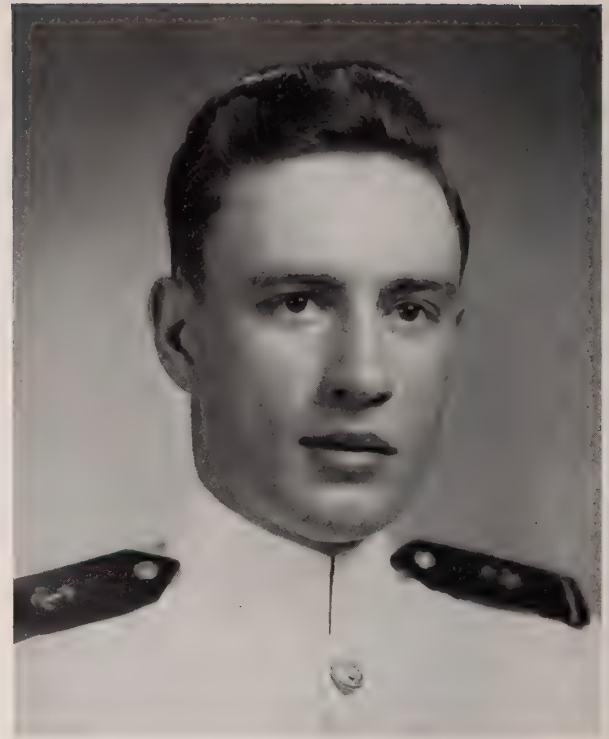
Bellvue lost a valuable quack when *Dip* decided to go to the Academy rather than enter the medical profession. However, he still amazes his friends with his knowledge of fractures, sprains, and contusions. Most of his afternoons were spent braving the briny deep in a Sailing Team dinghy or playing basketball in MacDonough Hall. A confirmed Red Mike, he spent most of his week ends in the sack.



### JAMES HORACE HALL

LEXINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA

While stationed at the Naval Separation Center in Norfolk, Virginia, Jim was offered and accepted a fleet appointment to the Academy. Why he bothered to go to bed at night puzzled his classmates since, between and after classes, he always managed to put in at least six hours sack time. He was also a leading member of the Radiator Squad. Jim never seemed to salvage enough of the monthly insult to drag very often; not a *Red Mike*, just not available. The quiet type, his insight qualifies him as an exceptionally understanding individual.



### GEORGE BENNETT HALPERIN

MIAMI, FLORIDA

When George entered the Navy some two years before arriving at Annapolis, he was assigned a position with the fleet's medical forces. He absorbed so keen an interest in anatomy there, that even now, when at home on the beaches of Miami, his old studies still plague him. During the weeks at the Academy, however, academics got first call and the call was well answered. At other times when animate targets were lacking, the punching bags in MacDonough Hall felt the wrath of his fistic talent. The life of any party, George will bring a sort of fragrant vitality wherever he goes.



### WILLIAM JENNINGS HARDY, JR.

FALLS CHURCH, VIRGINIA

A gentleman from Virginia—suave, debonair, world traveler, connoisseur of antiques, good things to eat and drink, blondes, and generally the better things of life. He will expound on the slightest provocation anything from Chippendale furniture to the battles and generals of the Civil War. Truly, a many-sided character—it must be his background. Bill entered the Academy rolly-polly, eager and conscientious; but four years later he emerged a trim 190 and a charter member of the "I couldn't care less club." Also, a strictly one woman man, to the distress of many damsels.





**ROBERT DOUGHTRY HARRIS, JR.**

CORDELE, GEORGIA

Following Bob's decision to come to ol' Navee was a brief stop-over at Marion Institute for one last fling at civilian life. Since his arrival, he has made many friends through his razor-like sense of humor and readiness to befriend all. Studies, though not the least of his worries, have given him little cause for concern—this spot being reserved for conditioning. *Knot* is a capable and natural athlete, but also a lover of the steerage goods—ever-ready to join in a shake to decide "Who'll go down for chow?". 'Twill be a lucky day for the Navy when Bob gets his Commission.



**WILLIAM FORREST HAWKINS**

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

*Hawk* was the pride and joy of VMI before blessing the Naval Academy with his presence. This versatile 210-pound athlete was good at everything. He was probably best known for his football and baseball prowess—he made first string on both clubs Plebe Year. Everyone will always remember his two touchdowns in the 21-21 Army game in 1948 when Navy "didn't have a chance." *Hawk* never studied—his spare time was spent in his rack listening to his jazz records. Bill's big heart is the reason everyone loves him. Ask him for the shirt off his back and he'll give you a tie to go with it.



**HARRIS ODOM HINNANT**

RIDGEWAY, SOUTH CAROLINA

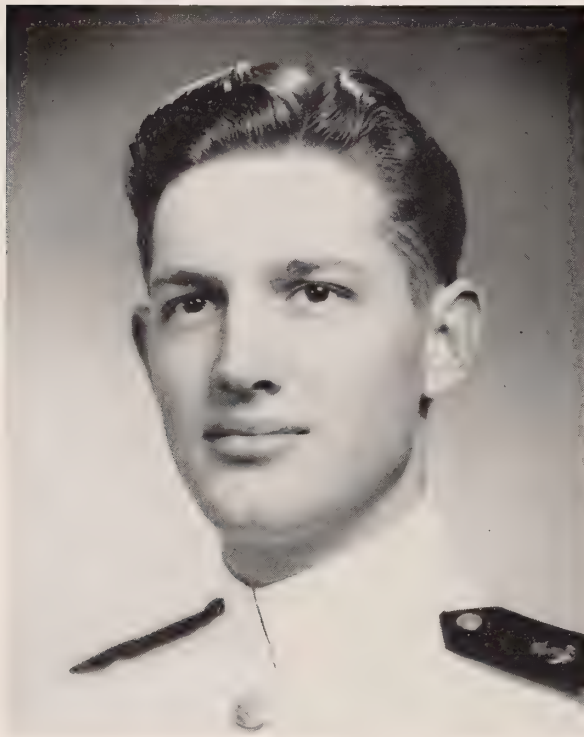
After a year at The Citadel, Harry was introduced to the Navy way as an Aviation Cadet. Once here, his calm easy manner made many friends for him. For two years Harry was on the LUCKY BAG staff and afternoons found him wading through stacks of articles and photographs for the year book. When this tall, handsome Carolinian wasn't dragging, he would more than likely start an informal football game or sit in his room listening to the latest Eddie Howard or Vaughn Monroe records, dreaming of far away places and faces. Harry has high hopes of returning to flying, his first love.



### KENNETH G. HOGE

ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA

An Army Brat, Ken defied his family tradition to join the regular Navy in 1945. A year later he went to Annapolis to become a true son of the Blue and Gold. Being quick with the slipstick, he had little trouble with academics. This gave him time to participate in many sports, his favorites being swimming and baseball. During weekends, Ken's spacious country home in Arlington became a Navy country club where there was always a beer party in progress. After graduation, he would like to join the Navy Air Corps.



### WILLIAM DAVID HOGGARD II

AULANDER, NORTH CAROLINA

Casual, smiling, unassuming, Bill came to the hall from North Carolina via Bullis Prep. Far from the quiet soul he appears to be, Bill was heard tooting his bugle at 'most every parade and noon meal formation, or playing jumpy records at top volume in his room. He refused for the most part to argue on any subject, including the War Between the States. Whenever someone does get the best of him, Bill will be the first to admit it. Though one who is usually behind the scenes, his slow but sure approach, his cool attitude, his sincere consideration for his fellowmen, mark him as a truly Southern gift to any fighting force.



### BEVERLY GLASS JAKIMIER

WINCHESTER, VIRGINIA

Though Bev now lives in Washington, D. C., he claims Winchester, Va., as home. Well saturated by Naval environment, Jack decided early in life his call was to the waters. His quiptic humor never found its way to a bridge table—claims bridge is a waste of time. Instead, soccer and lightweight football were his main athletic interests—that is, when he wasn't struggling to stay sat in Skinny. He claims the punching bags reminded him of his Steam Prof, so he often spent revengeful afternoons in the boxing loft. He made the years seem shorter, and the system better. With that combination, he can't miss in the fleet.



**ROBERT MARVIN KING**

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

As a very obvious product of Norfolk and the University of Virginia, *Rooney* will always carry a thick Virginia accent, a love for Norfolk, and a quick answer as his trade marks. His favorite academic subjects were literature, history, and languages. These, of course, were secondary to his really great research in the field of lacrosse, for almost every spare moment was spent bouncing balls off the door and catching them in his butterfly net. If things go as it appears they will, Bob will some day be sailing his own ship back into Hampton Roads, the Navy Yard, and home.



**JOHN M. KIRK**

CORAL GABLES, FLORIDA

John came to the Naval Academy from Columbian Prep in Washington, D. C., and Poly Prep in Brooklyn. Like most Navy Juniors, John was quite a bit of the United States and its possessions because he was born in the Canal Zone. Having spent a good deal of his life near the water, he's an excellent swimmer. As a matter of fact, he's more at home swimming than walking (anyone who saw him march will quickly concur). Sincere and generally optimistic, when John graduated, the Annapolis Baptist Church lost one of its most faithful and active supporters.



**BERNARD BELL LANE**

ALTAVISTA, VIRGINIA

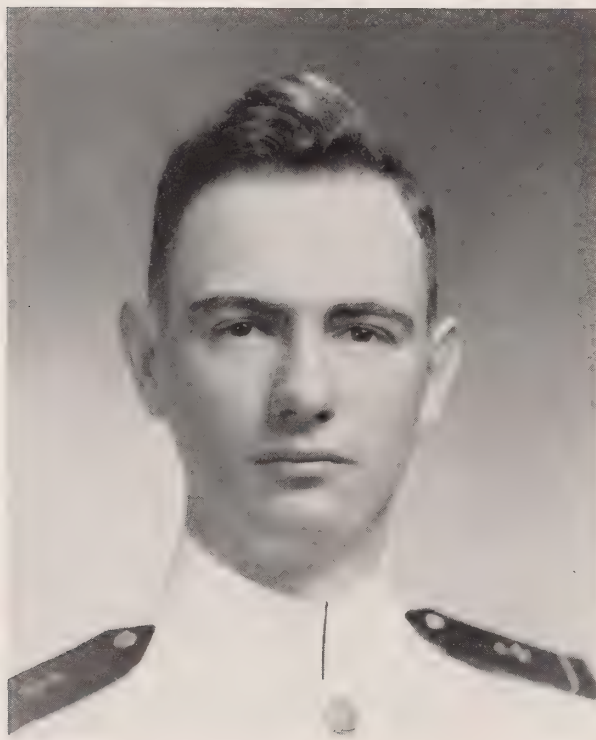
B.B. was one of our youngest classmates. He held such a profound knowledge of cedar chests that his conversation on this topic, so dear to his heart, could never be exhausted. He also developed a deep interest in flying and current affairs during his stay on the Severn Shore. After Plebe year, the rifle and sailing claimed his extra energies. A hard and diligent worker, B.B. grappled with academics and made a record of which he can justly be proud. Aside from hope chests, the Air Corps and/or Supply Corps are his main fields of interest.



**WILLIAM WARD LASLEY**

BURLINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA

Ward brought with him a natural grin and easy-going manner which brightened most of the dark spots in the past four years. He earned his nickname, *Rabbit*, early in Plebe summer by walking away with the dash events on the cinder path. Fortunately academics came easily, so he became an able devotee of his great love—the sack. “Just resting my eyes,” as he would say. Most every Sunday afternoon he would be found enjoying a hot fudge sundae. Those who knew him well will remember for a long time to come his sense of humor, his athletic ability, and his friendship.



**FREDERICK DAVID LEDER**

ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA

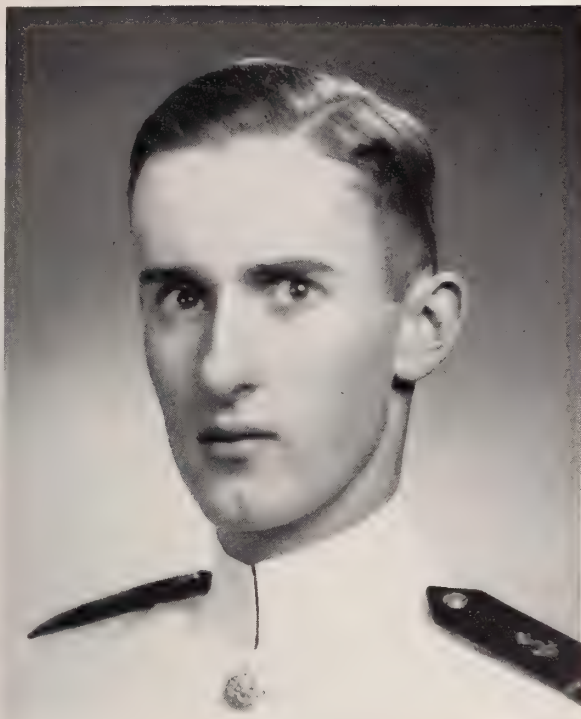
This Virginian, first, last, and always, regarded this Navy life with a covetous eye since the first of his high school cadet and Eagle scout days. Since casting his lot with *Nyvie*, Fred kept his nose pretty much to the grindstone; however, he took a little time out to become an enthusiastic member of the Star Boat Team and to participate in yawl sailing. During the winter, Batt bowling held his interest. Has an eye to wear dolphins some day and see the world from deep down.



**THOMAS ALBERT LEDEW**

PENSACOLA, FLORIDA

Long having hoped to make the Navy his career, Tom served duty in the Pacific during the war which only reinforced this desire. He took up his midshipman duties with his inimitable attitude of gaiety and friendliness. The track and swimming teams lost a great potential varsity man when Tom fell into the evils of smoking; but what the varsity lost, the intramural, radiator, and steerage squads joyfully gained. Gay and care-free, Tom has the ability to make all who meet him feel at ease.



**ROBERT MCGONNELL LEE**

ST. PETERSBURG, FLORIDA

We sometimes suspected he was blind, but his academic record disproved us. Nevertheless, he read the eye-chart well enough to satisfy the Navy medics and brought his lanky frame to the Severn from Tucson, Arizona. A year of study at the University there prepared him in engineering and paved the way for his interest in things mechanical and attempts at gadget invention. The *Gazelle Boy's* quiet manner belied his vast store of knowledge and exceptional brain. Leisure time was spent with the ME and Glee Clubs, and managing Varsity Pistol. Bob hopes for EDO as soon as possible, and for this he is very well qualified.



**FRANK TAYLOR MAYNARD**

AUSTELL, GEORGIA

The baritone with the Southern drawl we heard in Choir our four years together was Taylor. Coming to Navy with a stint in the college army (ASTRP to you all) at Clemson and North Georgia, May never had any trouble with academics, although the drawl was often heard denouncing certain bull and steam profs. He participated in various company sports; his favorite was swimming. The piano and the classics are his greatest love. Anyone who ever had the pleasure to hear him play recognized an accomplished pianist. The ease with which May gets things accomplished can be attributed to his truly Southern outlook on life.



**ALBERT DODGE MC FALL**

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA

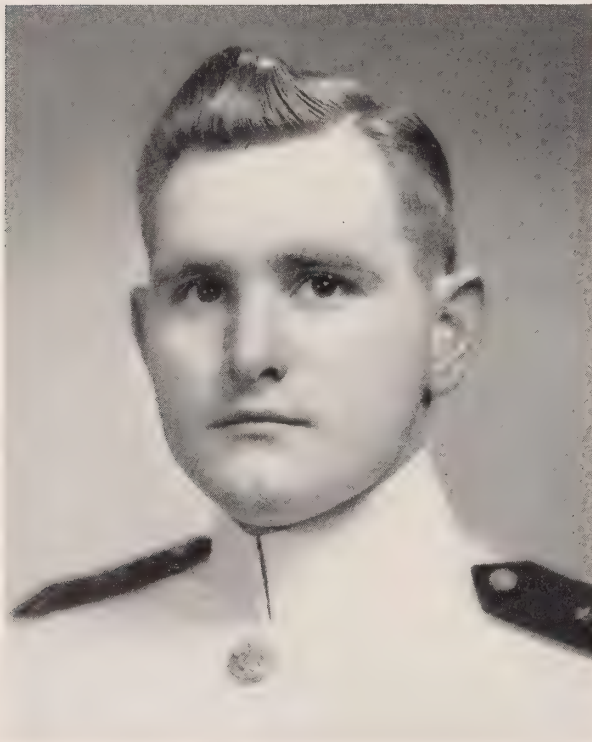
A true Southerner, even if only by choice . . . fully capable of taking life easy at all times . . . at his best in the middle of a gay party or on the dance floor with his Jacksonville OAO . . . really put out for academics . . . some days you just couldn't make a nickel . . . born with a great sense of humor . . . good natured and diplomatic in any situation . . . a reliable man on the Batt wrestling team and ever ready for a game of handball . . . "How's about a little bridge, boys?" . . . a true Frenchman unless there is a different story . . . red hair and a long frame . . . *Sky Anchor's Aweigh* . . . anyway you look at it, Mac is a sure bet for success.



### JAMES ALLEN MORRIS

VIENNA, GEORGIA

*Moe* came to the Academy after spending one year at Georgia Military College; consequently, he was well acquainted with military routine and discipline. Since coming to Navy his main interests have been singing, sailing, and dragging. As far as sailing goes, he is one of those proud swaggering star boat skippers, who will race his boat against anything with sails. *Moe* is also quite a successful amateur photographer with his glamour shots covering both of his locker doors. A true Southern gentleman, *Moe* is a short, cheerful little fellow who always has a pleasant smile for anyone he meets.



### FRANK HAROLD MOXLEY, JR.

WADLEY, GEORGIA

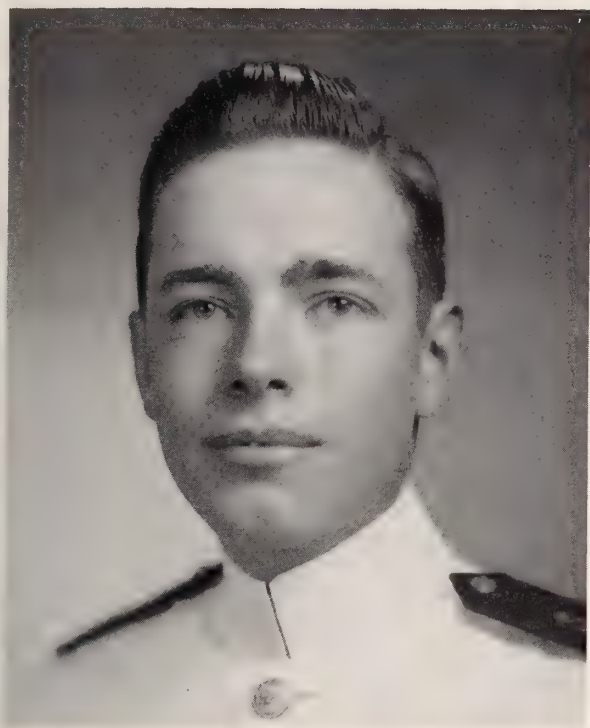
Besides keeping himself in physical trim through active participation in sports, the Mox's main interests seemed to be photography and good food. The men of his company enjoyed those post-hop chows down in his room, as well as the enjoyable parties he supervised. Evidences of his photographic ability always turned up with the winners in Brigade photographic contests. His comfortable class standing was somewhat of a mystery, for the Mox was never one to take an academic strain. He rarely missed a dragging week end because of his enjoyment of dancing and sailing. His good nature, ready smile, and sincerity were as welcome there as they are with us.



### ROBERT JAMES MURPHY, JR.

TOMAHAWK, NORTH CAROLINA

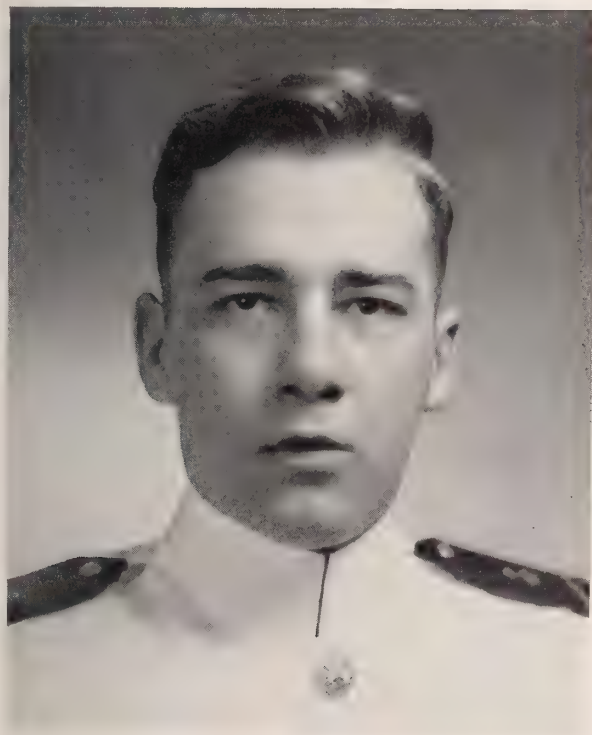
After two years of pre-law at Davidson College, Bob brought his friendliness and dependability to Navy, where his easy Southern manner soon earned him a host of friends. Though claiming to be a slave to studies, he always found time for football, soccer, and tennis in the spring. Plebe week ends were all spent sailing on the Chesapeake; but as Youngster year came around, those beautiful belles for which he is famous began to monopolize his time. In addition to these many activities, Murph has a deep appreciation for good music. His collection of classics is one of the most complete, and in his spare moments he can be found soaking up some Beethoven or Brahms, pipe in mouth, and a pained look on his face as he reads *Lee's Lieutenants*.



**THOMAS A. PETERSON**

AILEY, GEORGIA

After soaking up two years at Emory University singing "Ain't them Hard Trials and Tribulations to Wear that Chi Phi Pin," Pete decided to patronize Navy Tech. His cheerful "Hi you all," and "I'll see ya, huh?" combined with sincere friendliness and willingness to help others mark him as a natural born politician. It's Pete who is responsible for the weekly circular file liner—the Brigade Sports Dope Sheet—but he finds time for tennis, gymnastics, golf and bridge. His ambition to make the Track Team was thwarted by an injury Plebe summer. As long as Tom stays in the service, the Peach State is going to be deprived of another fine prospective governor.



**WILLIAM GORDON PETTY**

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Bill's major complaint about life at the Academy was against the academic calendar which kept interrupting the week ends with academic weeks. However, he still managed to spend the maximum amount of time with his O.A.O., and in addition be almost always available for a game of touch football or to just join you in a cigarette and listen to your troubles. Bill possesses a likable personality and a natural ability to win friends. He could even make a Plebe feel important. As a result people were always dropping in to see him, but invariably he would be out of the room visiting someone else.



**ARTHUR LEE PLEASANTS III**

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

A man as Blue and Gold as they come—that's Art. Entering the Academy from the Fleet upon recommendation of his skipper, Art is looking forward to a life of public service aboard one of our hard-hitting destroyers. While at the Academy, A.L. participated in many yawl sailing races and rendered outstanding duty as Co-Photo Editor of the 1950 Lucky Bag. He was a familiar fixture at the Hops and sports events, whether in company with a Southern belle or a complicated piece of photo equipment.



## JOHN BAGBY PLEASANTS

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Johnny, a Navy Junior, came to the Naval Academy via Severn School and the United States Navy. Dubbed *Little Beaver* during Plebe year because of his unruly forelock, Johnny became well-liked for his good-natured manner. Many a trying day was eased by his infectious grin. Johnny preferred dragging to studying, and lacrosse to either. His fondness for the game was acquired at Severn School and he played continually—even in the halls during study hours. With his pleasant personality, his tactful manner, and his true Navy spirit, John will be a success wherever he goes.



## SAMUEL DAVIS PRESTON, JR.

WINCHESTER, VIRGINIA

Formations, P-rades, reveilles, etc., came easy to *Yock* for he prepped at Greenbrier Military School. Though they came easy, they were still torturous, and only by resorting to the sack was the system made bearable. Dragging and bridge sparred for *Yock's* spare time, but often gave way to participation in Company and Batt. sports. With "a time and place for everything," Sam maintained his enviable class standing; and except for a first classman during Plebe Year, his old Preston humor never tarnished, remaining the main feature of every bull session. That easy-going personality will keep him supplied with friends—old and new—wherever he goes.



## ALFRED MORINE PRIDE

ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA

Small of stature but great of heart, Al was ever ready to help one in trouble. With exceptional frankness and sincerity of purpose, he was proved to question strict adherence to the regulations. We could always expect to be greeted by a cheery hello and a toothy smile whenever we met Al, whether in the halls or over by the boat house, where he won his varsity N in crew. His outspoken optimism labeled him a desirable addition to many a stag party or bull session.

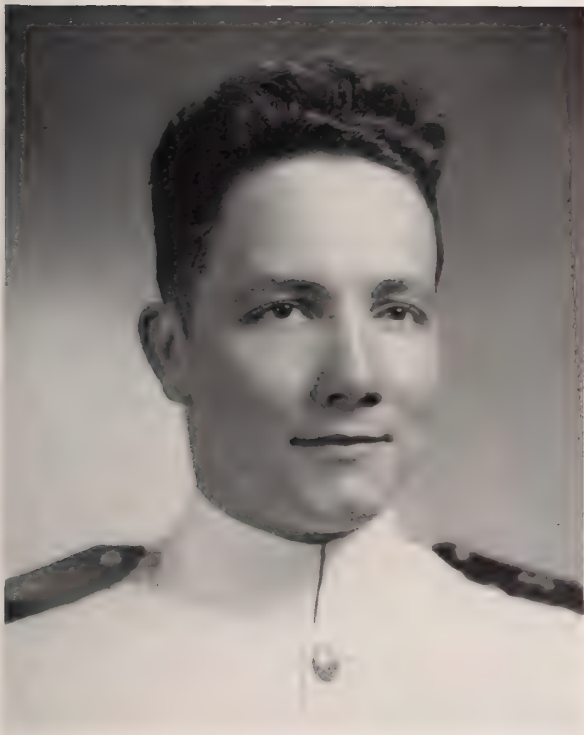




**ELVIS E. PURVIS**

GLENNVILLE, GEORGIA

If you knew him you would call him El—friendly, patient and fun-loving, yet at times serious. Never too fond of studies, El's favorite subject at Navy was football and in this he starred. At times he astounded even his best friends with quotations from the Lake Poets. Something of an entertainer, too, El is Uncle Remus all over again when he leans back on his sack and gives with that Southern drawl. And his Donald Duck is by far the best in the wing—available in Spanish or English . . . the Spanish coming out usually in the middle of a Steam prob. We wouldn't be surprized if El ended up talking Donald Duck to seagulls—from the seat of a jet fighter.



**WILLIAM MORRIS RIDDLE**

CHICKAMAUGA, GEORGIA

Morris, a *rambling wreck* from Georgia Tech, enlisted in the Navy in the closing months of the war; and while at Bainbridge won a fleet appointment. Prior to entering the Academy, he attended NAPS. A quiet, unassuming, and uncomplaining fellow, Willie found that Navy life suited him. Wrestling and tennis were his favorite extra-curricular activities, and studies were no strain. Morris always found time to take part in the activities of his church. Aside from women, aviation was always his foremost interest, and in that field he hopes to spend his Naval career.



**GEORGE PATTERSON RITCHIE, JR.**

CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA

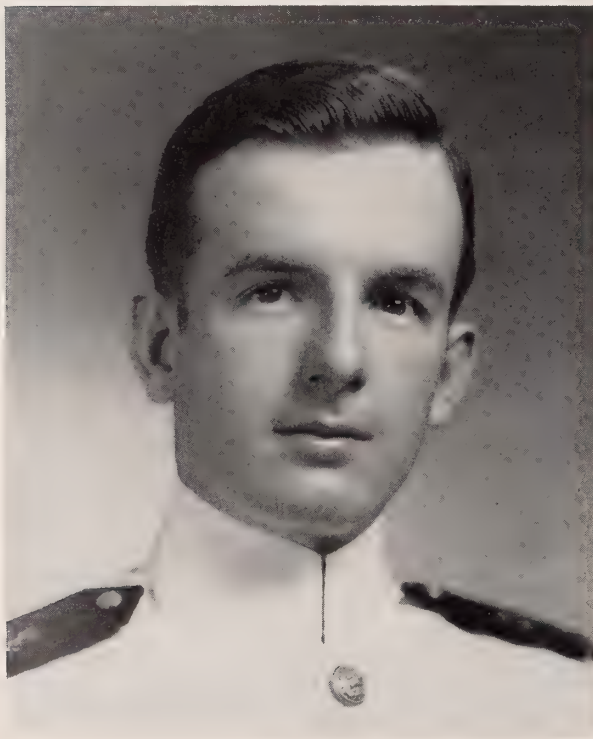
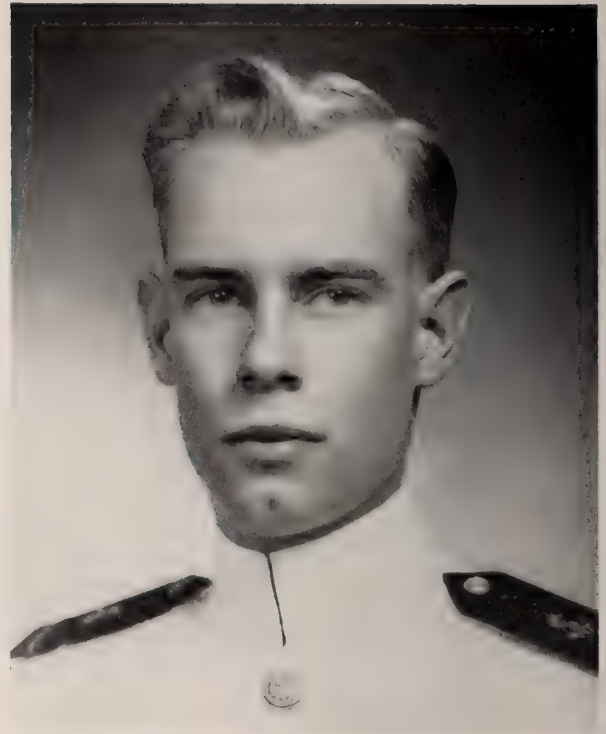
VMI and Army couldn't keep Pat from Severn Town. His two year regimentation prepared him well for Plebe tribulations. A Southern gentleman with his soothing drawl, he always had a word of comfort for all. Bridge and tennis vied for his free time, giving way only to his frequent dragging. Perfectly at ease with classmate or drag, Pat's unusual ability to make and retain friends portends well for his Naval future. His self-imposed standards have made him respected by all his associates, and his continuous diligence should secure for him a truly successful career in his chosen profession.



### PRESLEY MOREHEAD RIXEY

ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA

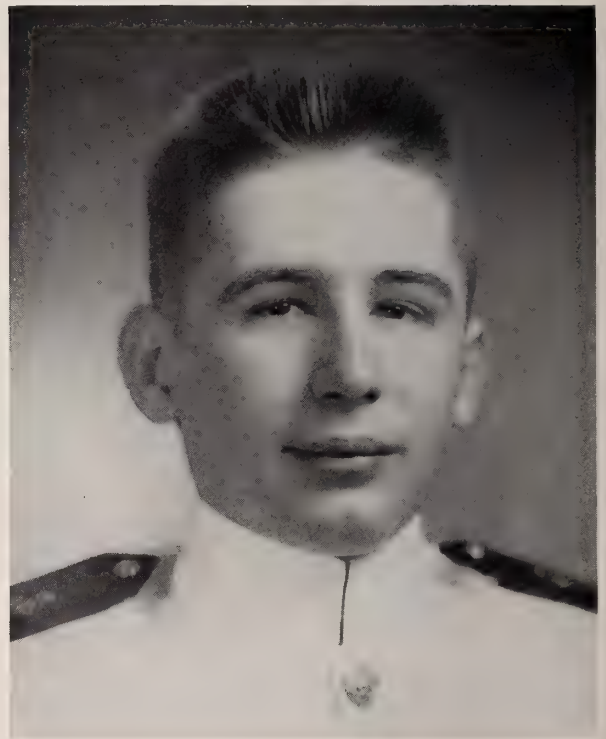
Although born in Haiti, a Marine Junior, Pete is a loyal son of Virginia, the state he claims. From his high school days via Severn Preparatory School, Pete came to the Bay. His foremost ambition is to become a good marine—the first qualification for which he has already mastered with that well groomed Expert Riflemen Ribbon sported on his lapel. Along with PT, he kept in shape on the lacrosse field—still managing spurts on the handball and tennis courts. Academics bothered him but little, leaving him free for his extra-curricular activity on week ends. Rich traditions of the Marine Corps, linked with those of the Old South, made of Pete a person of integrity and honor—one which the Corps will justly claim with pride.



### JOHN T. ROGERS

FRONT ROYAL, VIRGINIA

John came to the Academy from the Navy and although he says there is no place like the Blue Ridge Mountains, it looks as if he found a second home in the service. John sang in the Glee Club and was in several of the musical productions at the Academy. He often spent his spare time playing the piano and sometimes wrote short pieces of his own during the week and then tried them out over the week end. John did very well in all of his subjects, but Math was his specialty. His serious attitude toward important matters should stand him in good stead in the years ahead.



### NELSON K. ROGERS

CARTERSVILLE, GEORGIA

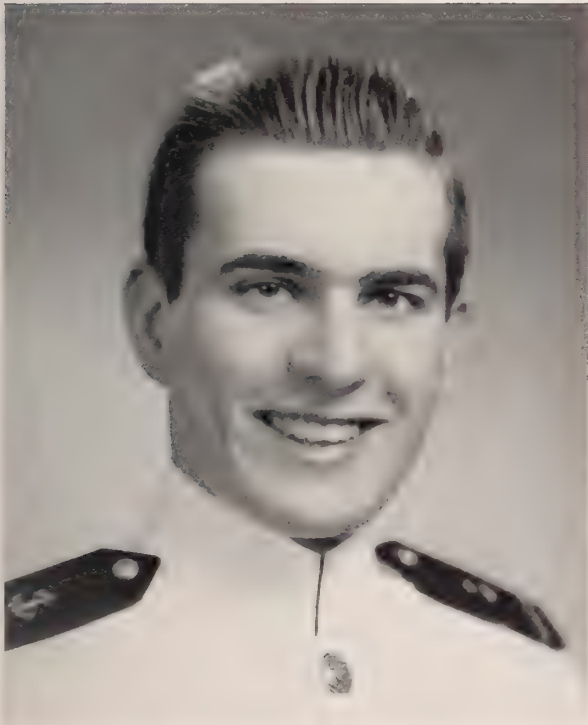
The Old South lost an excellent politician when Nels exchanged his Williams purple for Navy's gold. As might be expected, Bull was his star subject and only academic interest. Fall afternoons he could be found contributing his talents as a down-field blocker to the Batt. football team. His spare time was spent either in the sack or participating in a hot rubber of bridge. Week ends never found Rog alone, for his strings were too numerous to count. The ability to make plans and carry them out indicates a very successful career for him.



### ADRIAN OGLE RULE III

PENSACOLA, FLORIDA

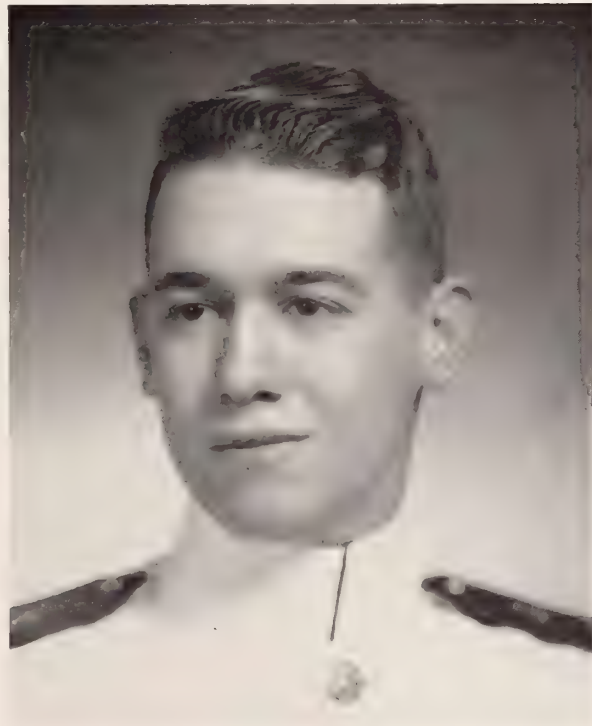
One of the Navy's most loyal Juniors is A.O. After graduating from Bolles School, he went to the University of Washington for a year before bringing his smiling countenance to Navy. A.O. seldom missed a dragging week end, and he preferred variety. *Slide* is quite a lacrosse player; and when not hacking someone with a lacrosse stick, he was watching some other sports event—or playing bridge. Though not on the debating team, he was never known to lose an argument. It is unlikely that any Plebe who knew A.O. will ever forget Plebe year, for A.O. doubtlessly made it memorable without malice.



### WILLIAM STEVER SCHWIND

ORLANDO, FLORIDA

*Beebo* left his home in the land of eternal sunshine to come to the dismal swamps of Maryland. He was fairly acclimated to the Academy, since he had attended Severn School for three years where he became accustomed to the ways of Maryland women, a decided advantage over his classmates. So proficient in his studies, he had much free time which he devoted to playing golf or lacrosse and to the development of a foolproof filing system for keeping straight his many female correspondents. *Beebo* is an avid jazz fan; and on the week ends he wasn't dragging, he could always be found out in Albright's, adding to his collection of classics.



### CHARLES BURT PAUL SELLAR

LEESBURG, FLORIDA

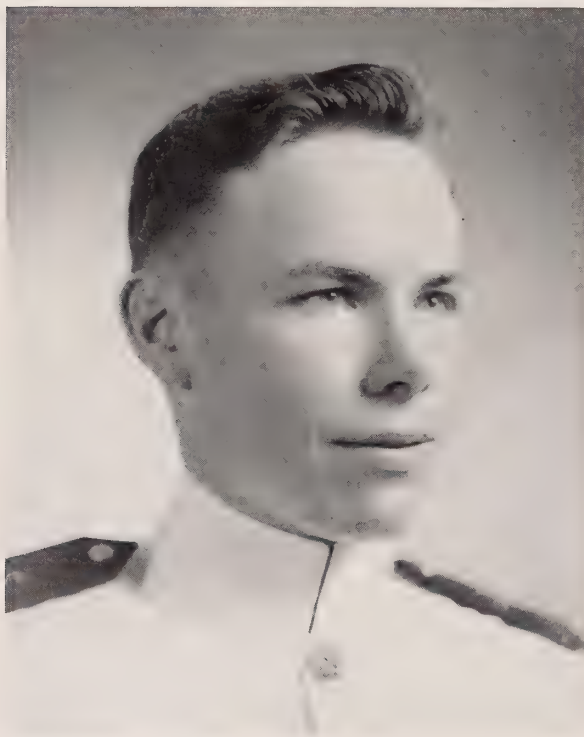
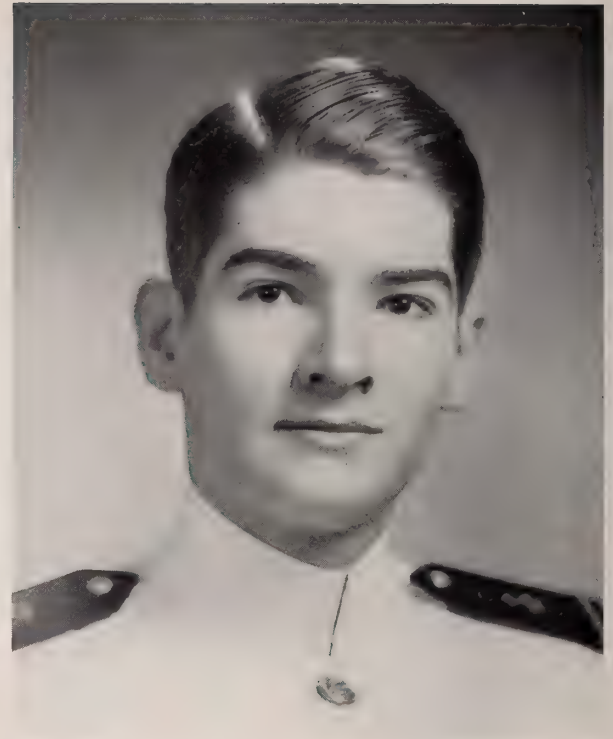
The sunny state of Florida sent Charlie north to spread her fame through the fleet; and in a quiet way he did just that, reflecting her influence in at least two major respects. For instance, it was Florida's Lake County with its sundry bodies of water and other eye-catching attractions which gave Charlie's athletic and social development an excellent start. It was the intermediate stop at the Citadel, however, which made the academic grind at Navy a lot easier. When the swimming pool was locked, a good novel frequently filled the void, but the emphasis on water sports remains. The net result is top-notch officer material anywhere.



**TILGHMAN HOLLYDAY SHARP, JR.**

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

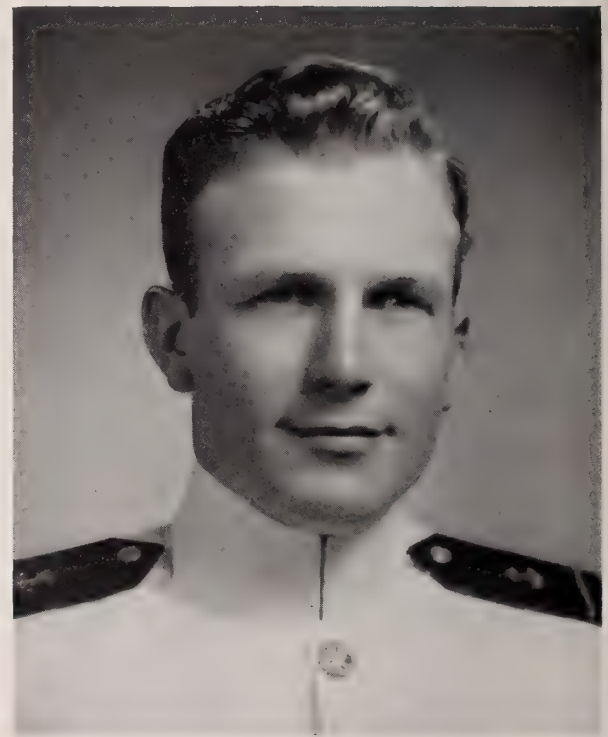
Transferred from Tim's Bainbridge barracks, the Stars and Bars have flown since June of '46 over a small portion of Bancroft Hall. Although subjected to many attacks from *Danyankees*, Tim has never struck his colors. A true son of Virginia, Tim had the misfortune of living in Baltimore most of his life. In Baltimore he graduated from St. Paul's, and then spent a year in the Navy before coming to the Academy. Tim is well known as a Red Mike, in spite of the soft suave voice that women find so irresistible. When not in the rack, Tim could be found on the tennis courts.



**EDGAR MITCHELL SMITH, JR.**

ELBERTON, GEORGIA

When you ask Smitty what he's famous for, he'll answer, "Ah'm from Geo'gah, suh!" The Navy may have him most of the time, but in his spare moments his thoughts are in Dixie. Smitty naturally fit into the coxswain's seat from the time of his first Navy crew-cut, so Hubbard Hall claimed much of his time. Even with that, Russian and, of course, a multitude of the fairer sex claimed the remainder of his free time. If you can get him past the Civil War, he'll tell some terrific stories about those Georgia *Peaches*. A sea-story artist from 'way back, you could usually find him filling someone's ear at the point of a slide rule.



**GEORGE CALLAWAY SMITH, JR.**

LA GRANGE, GEORGIA

Coming from the famed Peach State, Smitty brought us no peaches, but plenty of sunshine. His cheerfulness and gaiety saved many a dull hour. A devout worshipper of Morpheus, young Smith probably got more sack time than *Sleeping Beauty* (not even the vaguest resemblance). When in a vertical position, he could be found playing a mean game of Company Football. Studies were never a problem mainly because he refused to let them worry him—however, many is the gallon of midnight oil gone up in smoke on nights preceding exams. His gay spirit and willingness to do a good job under any circumstances assure him continued success.



### RICHARD LEE STILL

ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA

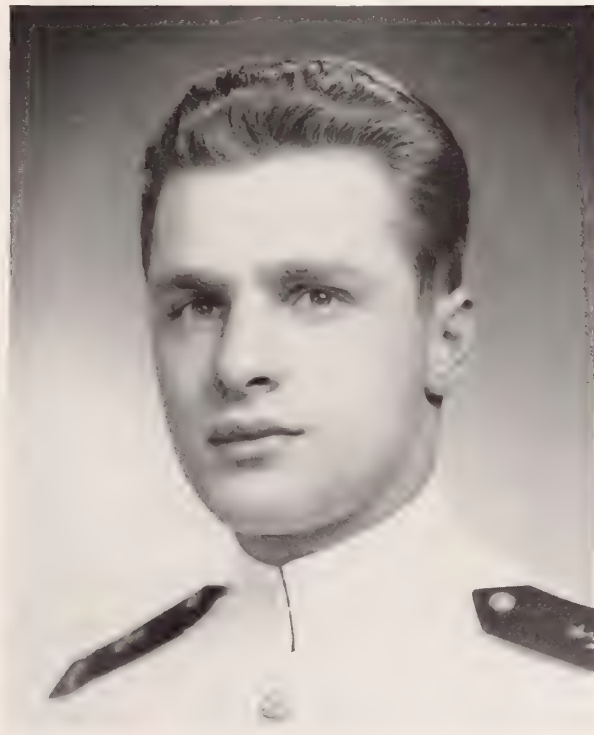
Born a Navy Junior, Dick was slated for the Naval Academy long before most of his classmates were considering possible careers. He will tell you that having lived in Crabtown had its advantages. Having many friends in Annapolis led to vast opportunities and temptations which he sifted wisely, except for the few times he was caught at USNA. Dick was noted for his straight-forward manner of doing things, his aptitude for languages, and his nose for finding a deal. Conflicting interests in sports prevented specialization in any one, but soccer was his favorite; and he materially aided in copping several championships for his company.



### CLINTON JOHN THRO, JR.

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

*Tojo*, as all good Navy Juniors should be, was born on a Naval base—Guantanamo Bay, to be specific. Since then, many places have been his residence. Like a true Southern gentleman, *Tojo* believes in enjoying all the pleasures of life, such as good music of any type and just plain relaxation. He is endowed with a gift for talk and can expound on any subject that might be the topic of conversation. At the Trade School, he was one of the leading lights of the marching band and Drum and Bugle Corps. Aside from this, he was known for his discriminating taste in opera.



### JOHN M. TOTRI

POCAHONTAS, VIRGINIA

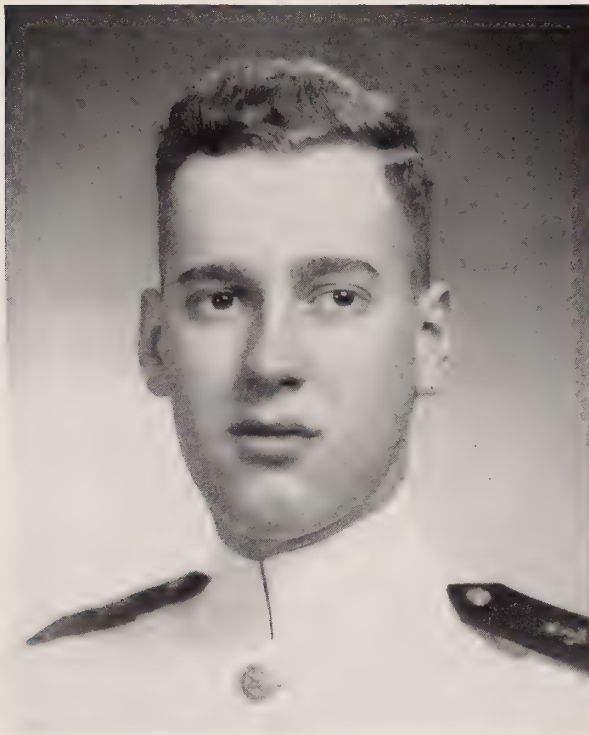
A product of the Old South, Johnnie came to the Academy from Pocahontas via Emory and Henry College near Bristol, Virginia. He played excellent basketball in high school and college, and is always ready for a game on Navy's courts. Constant wrestling with the problems of 2.5 did not lessen Tot's good humor and popularity. He was always in demand socially, and his rugged good looks made him popular with the drags—his and ours. John loved movies, but he never neglected sports. We will always remember his pleasant even disposition and his congenial manner.



### THOMAS EDWARD VINES

NEWBERRY, SOUTH CAROLINA

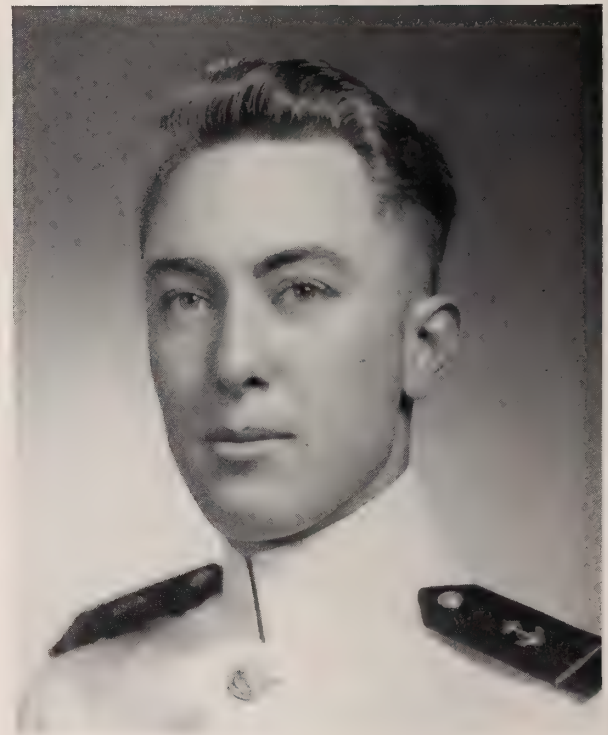
Tom's two years of Civil Engineering at Clemson College, his Coxswain rate and two years Navy service are apparent in his reserved, mature manner—until he starts chuckling over escapades such as being chased through three wings of Bancroft, and finally caught, by a particularly single-minded Commander. Tom is easy-going, but also a serious-minded lad who spends much of his time at self-improvement. He did well at academics without much studying, preferring to plan ambitious vacation trips which he hopes to take some day. He maintains that his real ambition is to settle down on a chicken ranch. He might after his thirty years.



### ADRIAN DEWITT VINING

LAKELAND, FLORIDA

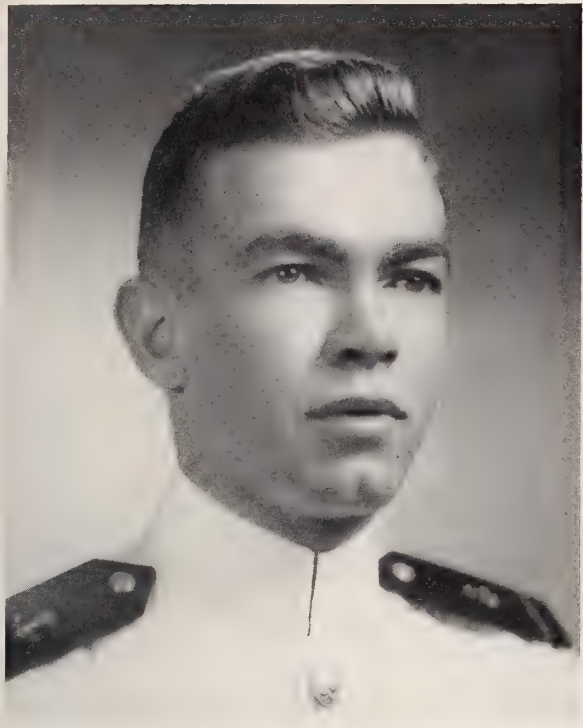
Although he was born in the hills of Georgia and lived in Washington, D. C., *The Ace*, as he is known to his closer associates, is now a loyal Floridan, engrossed in Southern politics and orange growing. His varied and spasmodic academic career got underway with French in kindergarten and girls in the first grade. In his junior year at Dewitt Prep, he was off for two and a half years as a Chemical Engineer major at Purdue. He served a year in the Navy before coming to the Academy. Despite his boisterous pretensions to the contrary and his long and humorous tirades on the system, *The Ace* will have a long and successful cruise in the Navy.



### ALEXANDER ERNEST WALLER, JR.

ST. PETERSBURG, FLORIDA

Ernie arrived at Navy via NAPS, and one of his first interests was sailing. Academics proved merely an annoying pastime to our blond Floridan, so he started a heavy dragging schedule—with a different O.A.O. every other week end. Life in the sack with a chocolate milk shake and the radio went into the making of a perfect winter afternoon. All else paled, though, when Steam class came round. "Pure fruit" was his standard answer to every prob, and fruit they were when the other twenty classmates watched in amazement as A.E.'s slipstick burned up the paper. Looks like the flyboys will be getting one of 50's favorite playboys.



**ALEXANDER JACOB WHITE, JR.**

LILLINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA

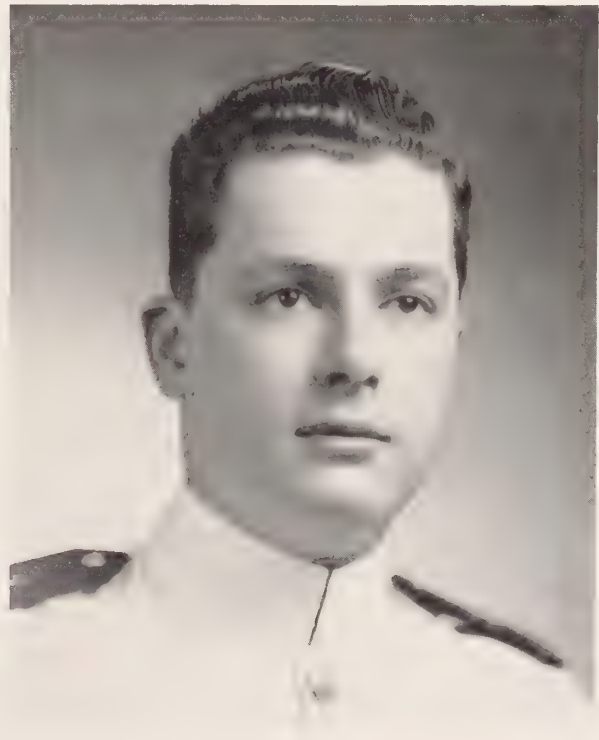
Entering the Academy after five years in Columbia Military Academy, *Punk* was sufficiently hardened for Plebe summer and the ensuing year. Academics were always fruit and his trombone and Kodachrome library held his attention most of the first year. Most of us remember him for his strong attraction to Stan Kenton and the Boston Pops Orchestra, a never failing sense of humor accompanied by many caustic remarks, his readiness for the Lord Baltimore and the Bellevue-Stratford, his adept pass fumbling during afternoon football brawls, his aversion to cigarettes because of the ashes remaining in their wake, and last, but not least, his resemblance to Butch Jenkins.



**WALTER JENKINS WHITLEY**

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

After two years as an enlisted man, Whoob decided that salt air and southern chivalry might mix; so his next step was the Academy. Whoob's days, outside of the academic inquisitions, were filled with drawing for the LOG and the TRIDENT MAGAZINE, and the Hop Committee and the Trident Calendar. During his evenings he could always be found amidst his pens, pencils, and paints. His work is characterized by an astounding portrayal of the fair sex. The door to his room was ever adorned with the cartoon of some peculiar damsel which never failed to attract attention and howls of laughter.



**WILLIAM BROOKS WHITTLE**

BRUNSWICK, GEORGIA

*Whit* was a natural for Navy. His love for the water showed in his interest in crew and sailing. *Whit's* easy-going deep-South way of living, and his previous military training were also to stand him in good stead in his work and to draw many people to him as friends in his play. A good man to see for a bull session, to bum a cigarette from, or to tell your troubles to, Bill always seemed to have the right slant on things. A staunch upholder of the Blue and Gold, Bill made a swell classmate and friend.



**ISHAM ROWLAND WILLIAMS, JR.**

DUNN, NORTH CAROLINA

*Ish* hails from the tobacco country. Before becoming a member of the Class of 1950, he spent a year at the University of North Carolina and another as a Bluejacket. A quiet affable fellow, Ish was always ready to listen to the heartaches of his classmates. Not being a varsity athlete, he confined himself to company sports, concentrating on fieldball and cross-country; but his biggest activity was shooting the breeze with the boys. Many a fair damsel succumbed to that slow Southern drawl when Ish was dragging. His quiet manner, his winning personality, and above all, his sincerity and devotion to duty are valuable assets for Isham.



**EDMUND TYLER WOOLDRIDGE**

ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA

Tim's 6'3" frame appears on the horizon long before most others'. That's prophetic; during his years at Navy Tech he proved to be top-notch in much more than height alone. It's startling to see the amount of energy he could put forth when the chips were down; and educational to see how completely he could relax. Tim owns a myriad of nicknames and takes all the ribbing in fine style, for his trigger-happy laugh and beaming good nature are ever present. Combine these with great ambition and a sense of duty and conscientiousness that odds will never shake, and you can readily see why we're so proud of him.



**WILLIAM BRISSEY WRIGHT**

ANDERSON, SOUTH CAROLINA

Clemson College lost a potential Army officer when Willie entered the Academy. Reputedly the last man to join the Class, he arrived two weeks after Brigade organization. Due to his jovial attitude and pleasing personality, he soon found himself among friends. Thoughtful, sincere, always eager to help a buddy over the hurdles, his easy-going manner is fully suggestive of the warm and sunny South; and we'll often miss his amusing tales of Myrtle Beach, Southern belles, and fried chicken. But Willie also has much to offer the Navy in the way of intellect, resourcefulness, and good sound character.





LOUISIANA



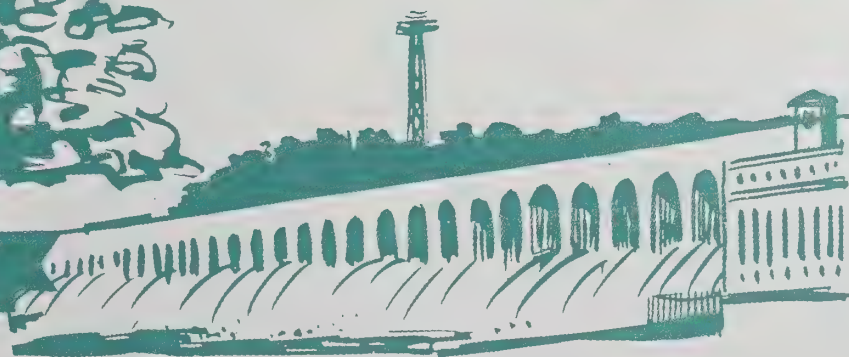
MISSISSIPPI



TEXAS



ALABAMA



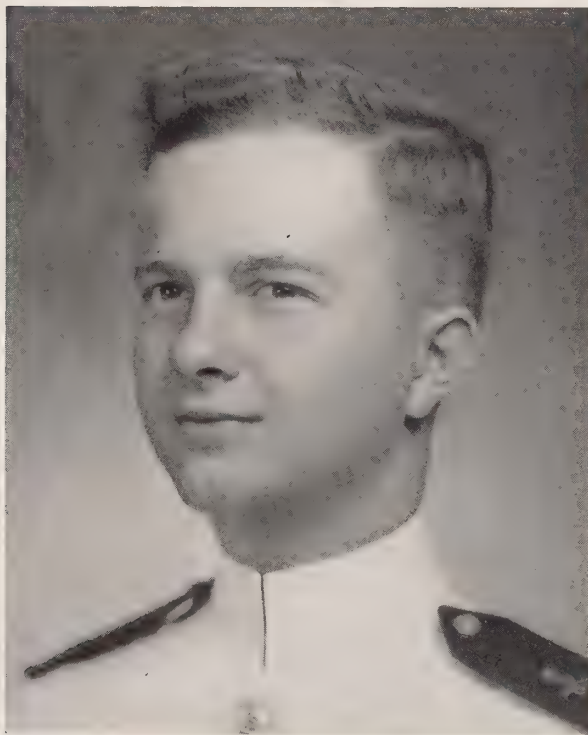
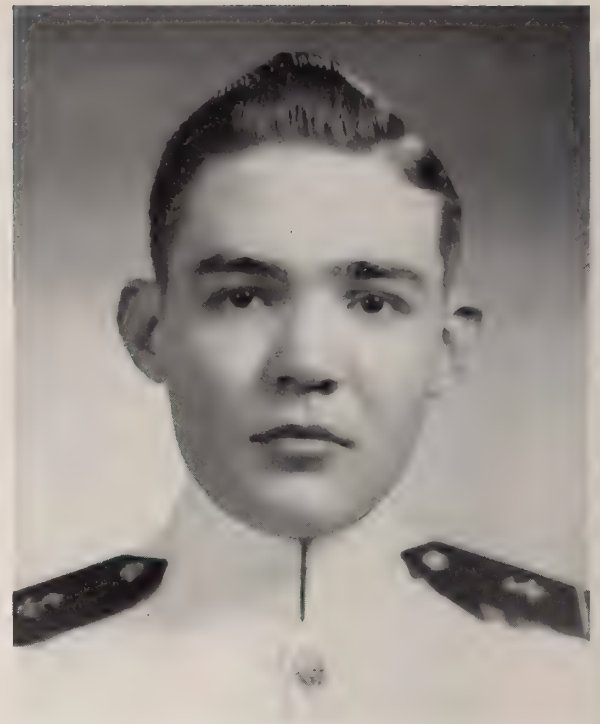
*Gulf Area  
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### WILLIAM ROBERT ABERCROMBIE, JR.

JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI

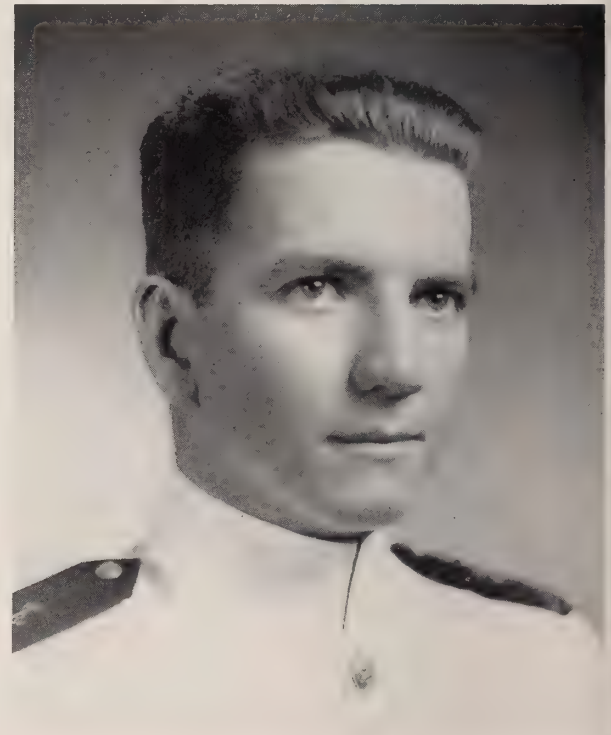
Pete was the only midshipman who ever spent a night at dental quarters without an appointment. Always easy-going and quick with a grin, he had little difficulty with academics; so spent his extra hours on the basketball courts, hunting a fourth for bridge, or just working on crossword puzzles. Although never admitting that the Northern girls could compare with those of the deep South, Pete managed to collect a goodly number of addresses north of the Mason-Dixon Line. But he retained his Southern accent to keep face, confined his bragging to Southern women, and raised his eyebrows at the mention of *Sherman*.



### NEIL AUGUST ARMSTRONG III

CHALMETTE, LOUISIANA

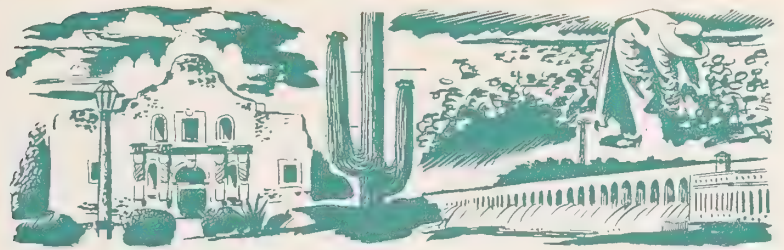
From the land of the bayou, this *sandblower* came to the Blue and Gold after serving time at Holy Cross and Tulane. Characteristically industrious, he found little difficulty with academics and turned to his much-loved dinghy sailing for the major part of his recreation. He learned to love the spectators' sports after becoming a veteran in PT extra-instruction. That good humor and cherubic countenance appealed not only to his classmates, but to his ever-growing list of feminine admirers. His main ambition is to become a good line officer, which appears a foregone conclusion to those who knew him.



### HERBERT R. BABINGTON, JR.

MEADVILLE, MISSISSIPPI

Before raising his hand and donning Navy blue, Herb put in two years at Ole Miss. Kappa Sigma member—prospective civil engineer—builder of model planes and dreams about mammoth dairy farms—athletic interests, track, softball and football; academic interests, none—delights in hunting and fishing, but reverts to flying when game is scarce. His locker doors always displayed the latest thing in young womanhood—surprisingly, however, Herbie didn't drag too often at the Academy. A keen mind and a persevering nature led him to the conclusion that things could always be worse.



**LEE BAGGETT, JR.**

OXFORD, MISSISSIPPI

An ardent Rebel from the heart of the Southland, Lee was well on his way toward a civil engineering degree at Ole Miss when he decided to come to Navy. Academics were always the least of Lee's worries and he was usually helping one of his less fortunate classmates with the books. When not thus engaged, he attempted to divert his hardworking wives from academics with music like *That's What I Like About the South*. Always dependable for a laugh, Lee, with his rollicking sense of humor, has brightened many a day in Bancroft and his cleverness on the golf course helped brighten many a day for the N.A.A. Lee's admirable ability and likable personality will make him welcome in any wardroom and insure him success in his career.



**ROBERT CHARLES BINNION**

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

Tall, slim, gentle, quiet if you don't know him, and typically a Texan, Bob attended North Texas Agricultural College for two years before he came to Annapolis. Confirming his easy going manner, the academics gave him little excitement. Plebe year presented us with not the original Gene Autry, but the loudest singing cowboy this side of Eastport. He plays a very good game of golf. Bob was one of those rare midshipmen who never had woman trouble during those four long years. Graduation will find Bob heading for the altar.



**DANIEL WAYNE BRADFORD**

MONROE, LOUISIANA

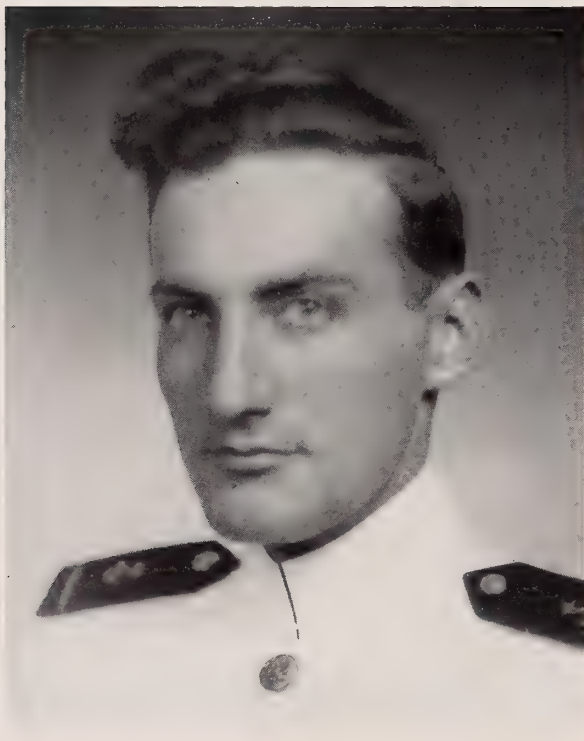
Brad earned the reputation of being one of those fellows who is quiet and reserved, but always knows what the score is. He has an amazing knowledge of geography, ranging from the bayous of his beloved Louisiana, to the farthest corners of the world. Brad also acts as Mr. Fix-it for his less dexterous friends; and in his off moments he is usually dreaming up how to make a bigger and better antenna for his radio, or gossiping about the news in the society column of his hometown newspaper. Never flashy or spectacular, Brad works steadily away making the wheels of his organization turn. He is a valuable asset, and much appreciated.



### ELLIS HARREL BUCKLEY

PASCAGOULA, MISSISSIPPI

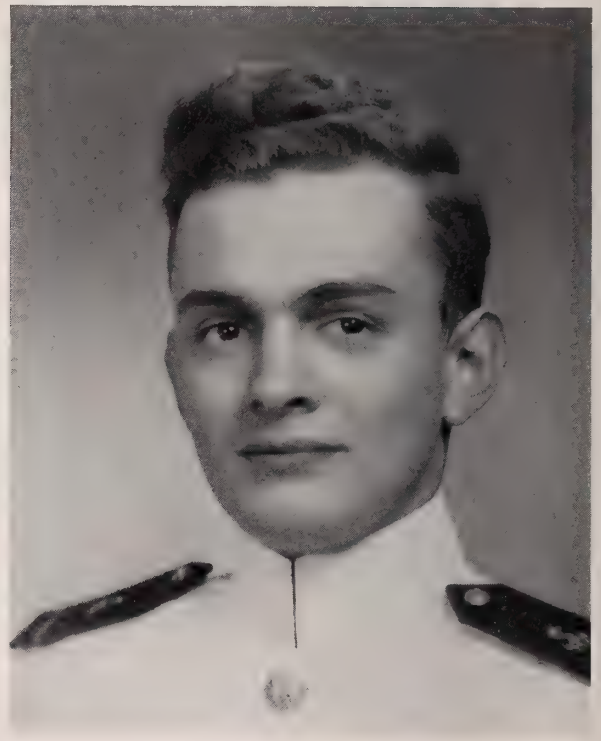
We hope that Pascagoula, Miss., is as proud of Buck as he is of Pascagoula, not to mention the Gulf Coast and the South. Buck will be remembered as a quiet, determined, and befreckled gent who never used "you all" and whose ambition was to reorganize the Mess Hall. A deep-rooted "Don't give up the ship," do-or-die attitude was very prominent in Buck. It really helped a lot during his tussles with the Academic Department. Always better prepared than he thought, or pretended to be, Buck never failed to come out of every spin with his guard high and ready to fight.



### JOE ROY O'NEAL BURGESS

HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA

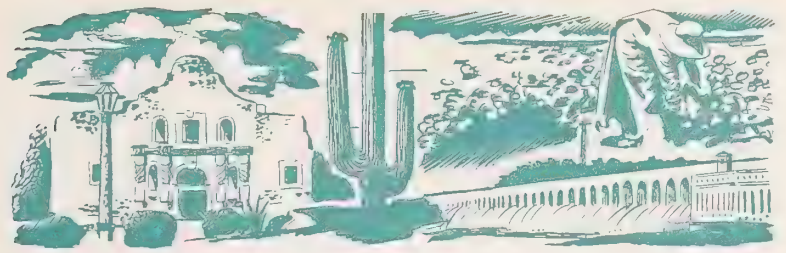
Suave and polished—that's Joe Roy (never just Joe). An Alabama gentleman from his predilection to horses and beautiful women to his long sideburns. His love for leisure is second only to a love for music and good books. When it came to athletics, he could be found in the fencing loft or more often in the natatorium—sub squad. The trials created by the Academic and Executive Departments were taken effortlessly due to his ability to accomplish without worrying. The trait of finding and making the best of everything will help Joe Roy take all the bumps of life in easy stride.



### ALEXANDER ROY BURT, JR.

WINONA, MISSISSIPPI

With the *Stars and Bars* waving on high, Bud made his way to the Naval Academy from the University of Mississippi—"Ole Miss," as he so fondly calls it. Bud's fiery spirit and speed make him a natural when it comes to athletics. He was a track star and captained his high-school football team his senior year. While at the Academy, he sparked his company and softball teams to many victories. His favorite pastimes are sleeping, bragging about Southern belles, and trying to corrupt his two Yankee wives. Bud hopes to win his wings and a career in Naval Aviation.



### JAMES HAMILTON CALDWELL

CHARLESTON, MISSISSIPPI

Twenty months of knocking around in the Army Air Corps convinced Jim that his call was to the Severn. Except for Plebe Spanish, academics offered little challenge; and most study hours found him conducting review sessions for the coal-carriers. His unequalled love for the Bancroft luxury bed came close to thwarting a development in bridge, but the necessity for trips to the steerage broke the spell the sack had after Plebe year. His keen interest in everything pertaining to aviation motivated his extra-curricular reading and actions. If he can keep his weight down, he'll make one of our better flyboys.



### JESS LEE CARIKER, JR.

WAXAHACHIE, TEXAS

One of the Alamo boys—never much doubt where this podner came from. He claimed he loved the sack so much because he dreamt of the prairie; but he couldn't explain away the steerage that easily. The sport he finally became attached to was soccer, though we never could understand why. The only musical appreciation he was able to muster was for sleepy Texas ballads, which, according to him, inspired the most noble academic effort. Twenty years, he claims, is too long; but we're betting on thirty; and if Texas had a Navy, it would probably be forty.



### CLIFFORD ELLISON CHURCH, JR.

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

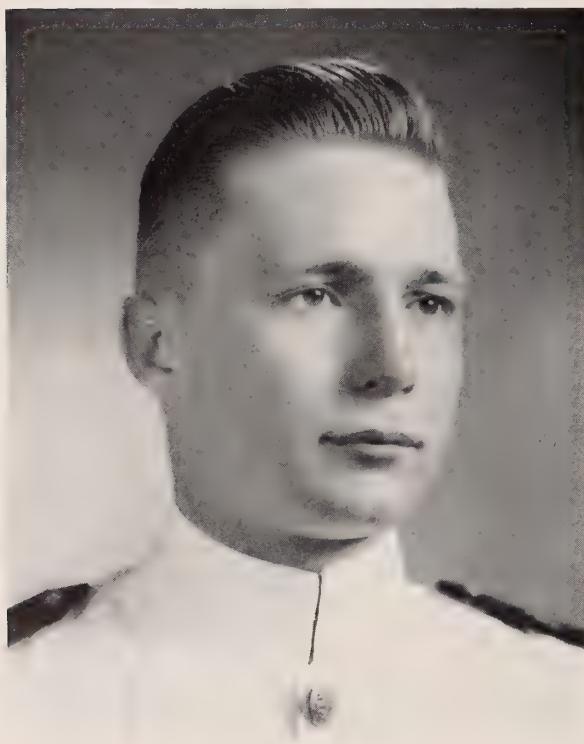
Cliff is a spirited Southerner and would probably still be at VMI fighting the Civil War if the Navy had not sent greetings. He was a roving member of the Southern Chamber of Commerce, and could uphold his end of any argument pertaining to the South. When he couldn't find anyone that would play tennis, Cliff could be found reading his latest find in old Navy lore. An easy smile and a rare good humor enabled him to keep the peace between the Blue and Grey along the Severn, and even win a few converts.



**WALTER RICH CONGDON**

EL PASO, TEXAS

What better description of Bud could be given than he is tall, dark, handsome, and a Texan, too! Without pomp or gusto the non-Texans learned of the Lone Star State through his quiet teachings. After having his orders to duty as an Ensign, Bud decided USNA was the only place and started over. Eight months at Southwestern and twenty more at the University of New Mexico were plenty to ease the academic strain, so Walt spent many free hours in the Natatorium. His study hours were spent in the sack. Neither women or wine could change his level-headed attitude, since a woman was classified as a luxury or a bore.



**CHARLES GRAFTON COOPER, JR.**

CLARKSDALE, MISSISSIPPI

Charlie is a true gentleman of the old South. He was born and raised in Clarksdale, Miss., "The Golden Buckle on the Cotton Belt." He won an athletic scholarship to the University of Miss., where he proved his ability to hold down the number one position as a Rebel tackle. Food an avocation for him, he displayed one of the biggest appetites in Bancroft. Everyone knew him as a big, blond-haired, good-natured guy—always ready for a laugh. Charlie's unassuming disposition and his complete frankness are admired by all.



**ALLEN BURCH DAVIS**

AUSTIN, TEXAS

Abe came to us after having tucked a portion of three colleges under his belt, promptly discharging his *Joe College* handle for Joe Gish. Bo is positive that Texas is the best of the forty-eight and feels favorable toward letting the U.S. join as an honorary county. His favorite pastime was sack duty with a book of sea stories or the latest issue of the *Saturday Evening Post*. Dragging lost its priority when a New York model decided that he was too tied up with the Naval Academy and steam. Abe will go a long way with his personality and easy-going manner.



**BREWER DIXON, JR.**

TALLADAGA, ALABAMA

*Dixie* is a rebel who seems always to wear a smile, spreading the warmth of the South. His determination to win the battle of the books did not stop Brewer from finding time to win his letter in 150-pound Football Plebe year and to participate in Brigade Boxing. But next to golf, his favorite sport was dragging, in which he diligently engaged every week end. Episcopal High and Bullis Prep started this proud Southerner out on the right road before he came to us, and his sleepy drawl and pleasant manner helped keep him on that same road during the four years at Tech.



**RICHARD EDWARD DOLLINGER**

DALLAS, TEXAS

When Dolly gets wound up about Dallas, his city of tomorrow, the boys are sometimes tempted to revive the old art of keel-hauling. He ornamented the academic tree or bush in at least one subject every week and cherished a 4.0 paper as if it were a plane ticket home. Straight forward, conscientious, friendly, he was seldom seen on a week end without a stunning representative of the fairer sex. Tennis, gym, Company Football, track, and sleeping occupied most of his afternoons. Through his perseverance and determination, we know he will add many more successful years of service to the seven he has behind him.



**DONALD FITZ-GIBBON FANT**

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA

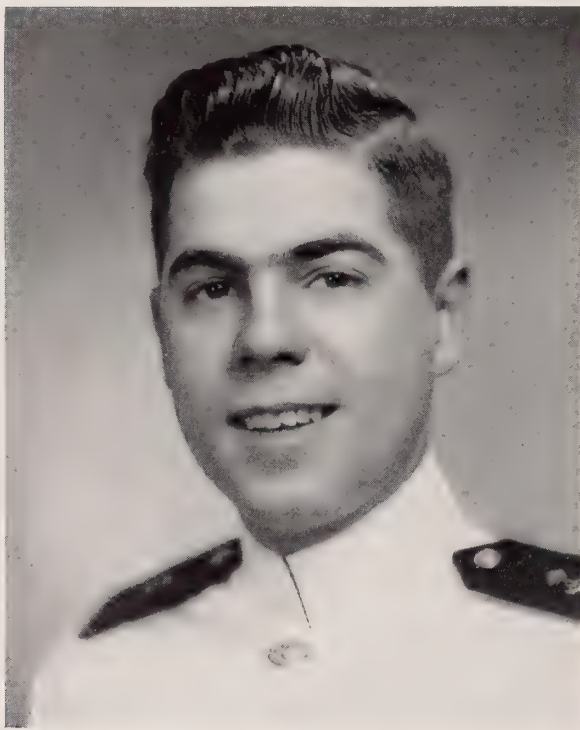
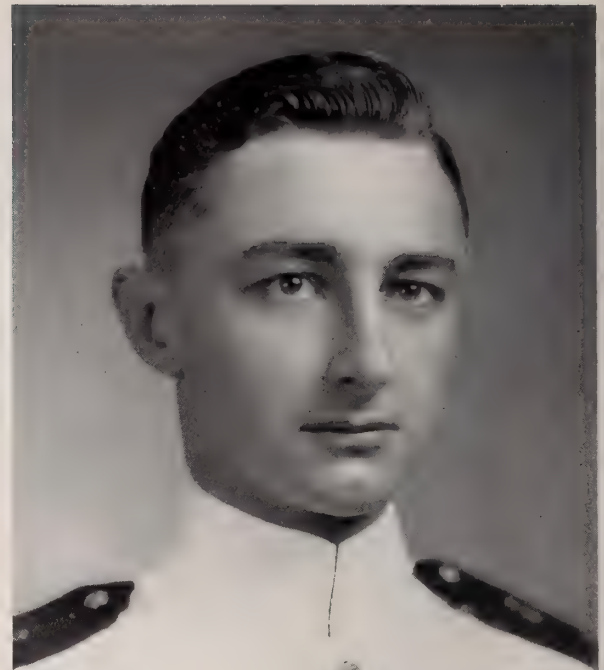
One of Don's first characteristics to become known to us after his arrival here from NAPS was his quick wit and mastery of the droll. Ever since then, this ability manifested itself in many bull sessions where he was a continual source of amusement with his laconic sayings and sly humor. Being well-read, Don eagerly joined in friendly arguments where his sense of logic usually carried him to a successful conclusion. His competitive spirit wasn't limited to arm-chair duels, for on the athletic field his tenacity and drive were ever apparent. It is this will-to-win keyed to his sense of humor that will carry Don along in the pursuit of his future life.



### RICHARD THORNTON FOX

TULLOS, LOUISIANA

The Navy grabbed Dick off the campus of Louisiana Tech and shuffled him off to Boot Camp. It was almost a year before Dick escaped and the Naval Academy became home. Dick brought with him his never-ending love of New Orleans, cowboy songs, and sleep. At the Academy, *Foxy* took up wrestling and soon developed into a promising varsity *mat-man*. During the spring season he gave vent to his ceaseless energy by mixing it up on the lacrosse field or engaging in that popular pastime called E.D. Most of his week ends were spent dragging or sleeping, but, alas, never studying.



### MONTGOMERY LAMAR FRAZIER

MONROE, LOUISIANA

In Monty we found the perfect example of the well known Southern gentleman. L.S.U. had added the finishing touches when Monty came to Navy. A daily visitor at the gym, he could be found on a handball court, swimming, or generally working out. Monty always stood high in the class as he strolled into Dahlgren with a queen on his arm. He is remembered for his mildly sophisticated manner and his constant readiness to fix up a BIG, GAY party. His easy manner and pleasing personality will win him many friends wherever he goes.



### THOMAS BENTON GEORGE, JR.

MERIDIAN, MISSISSIPPI

With a preference for blondes, *Old Golds*, and sleep filled week-day afternoons, Tom survived a promising career as a bill collector to enter Navy Tech. via college. Tom was neither Bucket nor Star as far as academics were concerned, but managed to keep his worldly mind sharpened by reading the latest in pocket mysteries. His taste in music leaned heavily on Offenbach in the classics and the slow dreamy music of Vaughan Monroe. Quick with repartee and anxious to while away the hours in profound bull sessions, Tom was sought out for congenial get-togethers.

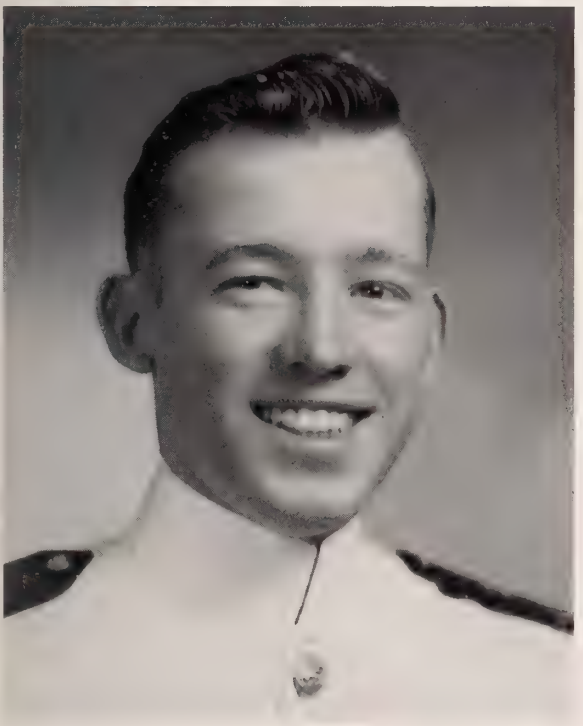




**LEONARD BELMONT GREENE**

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

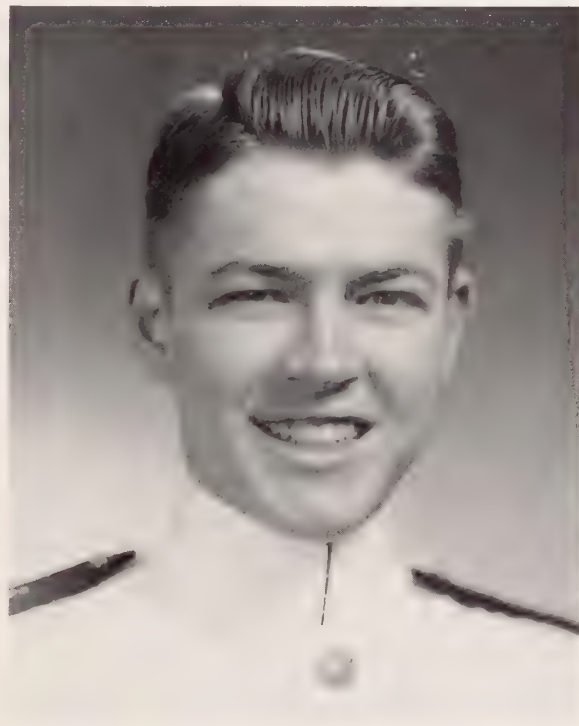
"Lord these Florida grapefruit must be cheap this year." That was the breakfast lament of one Texan who could just about prove that Sam Houston really was the Father of the Republic and that Jim Bowie invented the airplane. Len prepped for Navy at Tech Hi down at Crabtown and later at The North Texas Agricultural College. Early in life he developed a craving for the air, and with that in mind he joined in 1944 what was to be the Army's corps of non-flying flying cadets. Almost any week end he could be found scouring the halls for someone to split the cost of an hour's flying at one of the local flivver-ports. With an easy smile and the ability to tell a good dialect story, Leonard got along O.K. at Navy. But why did he never learn to carry his own cigarettes?



**RONALD JACKSON HAYS**

URANIA, LOUISIANA

The bayou country of Louisiana implanted in Ronnie an easy-going friendly attitude, which he never lost despite the rigors of the Naval Academy. His ever-flashing smile, broad and as friendly as the Mississippi delta, is his trade mark. Academics weren't a picnic for Ronnie, but he managed to stay on the safe side of the ledger by good hard work when the exams rolled around. Interested in athletics, although too small for the varsity, Ronnie demonstrated a good brand of basketball in company competition. And during the winter months he could be found working out in the gym trying to keep those seconds on dessert from showing on his waist-line.



**CHARLES OLAF HIRSCH**

PORT ARTHUR, TEXAS

His tall blond stature coupled with his avid state spirit easily betray Charlie as a true son of Texas. Lamar Junior College sent him with its blessings to better things on the Severn. His athletic prowess was quickly put to use on the Company Basketball, Football, and Cross-Country Teams. His good nature lubricated the squeeze by Bull; but when it came to Math and the others, his room was a virtual classroom. Charlie's pet peeve, which he frequently expounds, was the "fickle-minded Annapolis weather"—never could compare with "sunny" Texas. Level-headed and capable in all respects, Charlie will place second to none when success is determined.



**LOVIC PIERCE HODNETTE, JR.**

TUSCALOOSA, ALABAMA

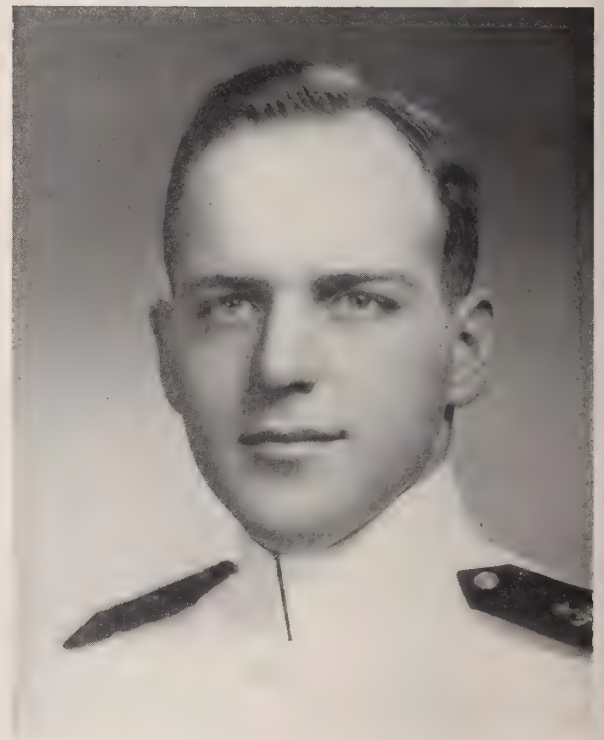
Pierce is a product of the deep South and the University of Alabama, where he had a year of electrical engineering. After being unable to enter West Point, Pierce turned to his second love, medicine. He came to Navy shortly after completing his pre-med training. *Hod* had the natural ability to learn quickly the tricks of any game and, though he had never played soccer before, for four years he was a stalwart southpaw kicker for the Navy soccer team. Pierce loves friendly conversation; and once he becomes engrossed, he can match you story for story, hour for hour. Remembering the map of Goose Neck Harbor, Alaska, he so frequently displayed with pride, we all expect to find Pierce hunting and trapping in his *nirvana* during retirement.



**WALTER JOE HOOKER**

KEMP, TEXAS

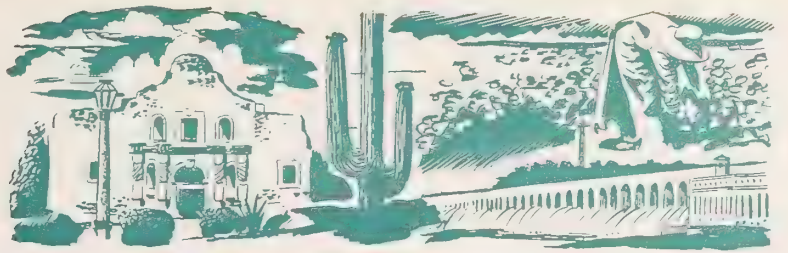
Joe came to Annapolis by way of North Texas Agricultural College, the Army, and finally the Navy, under whose auspices he attended NAPS. He earned the respect of all who knew him, not only for making a pair of two-five-zip term averages without bilging, but because of his honest endeavors and will to work when the going was hardest. Never an avid athlete, Joe spent as much time as possible on the Radiator Squad—as far away from the swimming pool as he was able to get. We will never forget the cheerfulness and friendliness of this quiet guy from the South.



**HARRY L. HUSSMANN III**

EL PASO, TEXAS

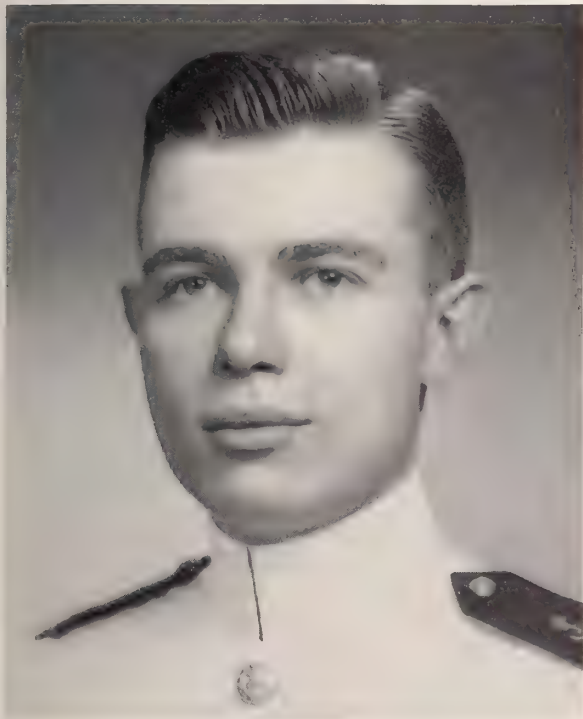
*Hussy boy's* previous naval experience found him aboard the seaplane tender USS *Absecon* and also stationed at many naval bases around the country. Harry is a graduate of New Mexico Military Institute, where he attained the rank of Major in the Institute Cavalry. Harry has become well known to us by his growing friendliness and his diminishing crop of hair. The athletic squads found Harry in almost complete attendance. He managed to swim, play lacrosse, and play football, just to keep a pleasing form for his many admiring Drags. In foreign ports, Harry never failed to supply his classmates with laughter wherever they gathered.



### CECIL JOE KEMPF

KILGORE, TEXAS

Upon graduating from Kilgore College, Tex joined the Navy as an Aviation Cadet. After a short time he decided to make the Navy his career and came to the Academy. Here he was very studious, which accounted for the stars he wore on his lapels. His athletic ability was displayed in Varsity Track, where he threw the javelin, and in Company Basketball. His extra-curricular time was devoted to his job as a cheerleader. Flight pay and flying are still attractive to Cecil, and his present plans are to return to the Air Corps upon graduation.



### TOM IRBY KOLSTAD

PALESTINE, TEXAS

That Texas drawl came to be familiar as the superlatives flowed in describing the home state. Attaining the Southern polish at Marion Institute, he brought his artistic talents to *ol' Navee*, winning the Beat Army Poster Contest and being elected to help design our Class Crest. Though proficient in academics, many afternoons found him mustering at the Batt. Office for Executive Swimming. *Tik* never became flustered—must have been his training in the Piney Hills of East Texas—for his charm and hearty handshake always put his friends at ease. He'll carry that same stability into his life's work, making him indeed a valuable shipmate in the fleet.



### LAWTON WOOD MAGEE

EDINBURG, TEXAS

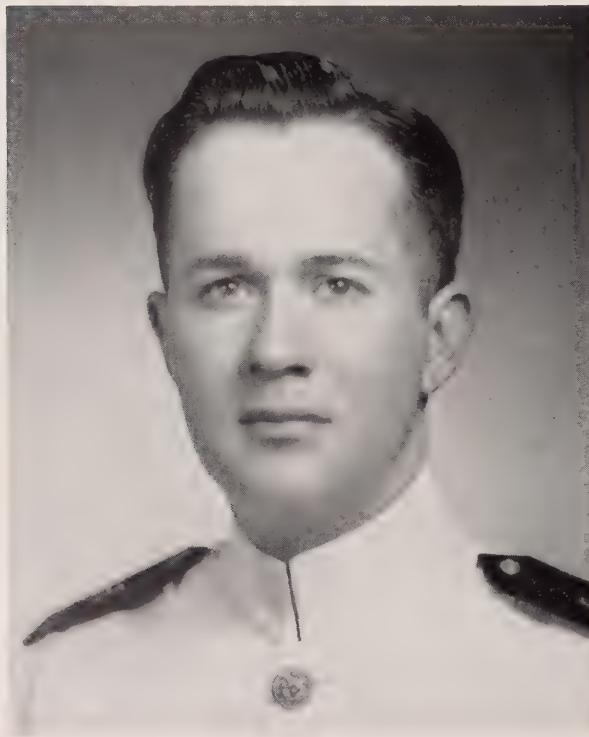
A year in the Marine Corps couldn't take the drawl out of this son of Texas. Never one to view anything too seriously, *Mag* was a member of the stay-loose school, and he continued his happy-go-lucky existence at the Academy. Winning four N's on the Radiator Squad left him plenty of time to write short stories and read rejection slips. Being a husky, good-looking 6'2" blond didn't harm him in any way when it came to dragging, but as unofficial chairman of the Smoke Hall Pool Room, his time was limited. The Marine Corps is going to get a good return on its investment in *Mag*.



**ORLANDO JOSEPH MANCI, JR.**

BAY MINETTE, ALABAMA

When Joe decided to make the long trip north, Dixie temporarily lost a dynamic son. Hailing from about as far south as man can go on dry land, he never let his classmates forget who really won the War Between the States. His year of college at Marion Institute evidently gave Joe a good start because he stood very near the top in his class. Despite Joe's envious record, he always managed to find plenty of spare time for his two favorite sports: entertaining the ladies and singing with the 12-50's, the choir, and the Musical Clubs' Shows. Whatever course he sails, Joe is a sure bet for success.



**FRANK MABBETT MCCRAW, JR.**

ANNISTON, ALABAMA

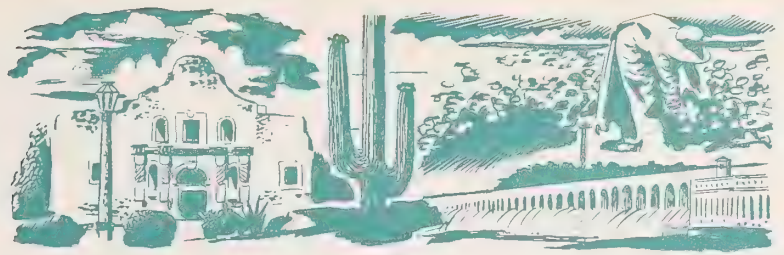
Frank came to Annapolis from Alabama's Marion Institute with a taste for mint juleps, the firm conviction that Southern girls are the prettiest, and an accent you can cut with a knife. He was always more inclined to card playing and bull sessions than to varsity athletics. In the afternoon when not listening to a disk jockey program, he was usually in the vicinity of Smoke Hall or the Steerage. We all like *Mama* because he gets such a kick out of life and makes people enjoy being with him. He's a sure shot for a good time.



**HAMILTON ERWIN MCDOWELL, JR.**

DALLAS, TEXAS

Mac was born a Texan, but he lived in New York ("shore was cold") and Florida before he permanently adopted the Lone Star State. He was finishing his second year in Electrical Engineering at Texas A & M College when duty called. Mac likes the water and spent his free time rowing on the Crew Team and sailing yawls in the bay. He holds the distinction of being the only man to put the *Big Mo.* under attack with a yawl, which is characteristic of Mac—always willing to take on any odds.



**WILLIAM ERWIN MCGARRAH, JR.**

DALLAS, TEXAS

Bill came to the Academy by way of Texas University, where he majored in Electrical Engineering, and the fleet, where he majored in fire control. Once at the Academy he managed to move along comfortably in the upper half of the class. The energy saved on his studies was expended on his trombone. Smokers, hops, Musical Club productions, and the many hours of rehearsal necessary to make the performances of the NA-10 a success cut deeply into his spare time. On a Saturday afternoon he could generally be found at one of the sports events, but his most enjoyable liberties were spent dragging his O.A.O. With his agile mind and quick wit Bill always managed to be the first to sum up a bad situation with earnest indignation.



**MARION LEE MINNIS**

DALLAS, TEXAS

Following a year at Texas A&M, Lee suspended his mechanical engineering studies to serve in both the Merchant Marine and the Navy. The latter took him to the Aleutians and eventually landed him in the Academy via a hard-won fleet appointment. Lee spent most of his spare time playing basketball and numerous other sports, contributing materially to the success of his company when the final athletic standings were tabulated. During the week ends, Lee was invariably seen escorting one little miss. The same smile and personality which fascinate her will assure Lee of a happy and successful future in anything he does.



**JOHN ANDREW MURPHY**

MOBILE, ALABAMA

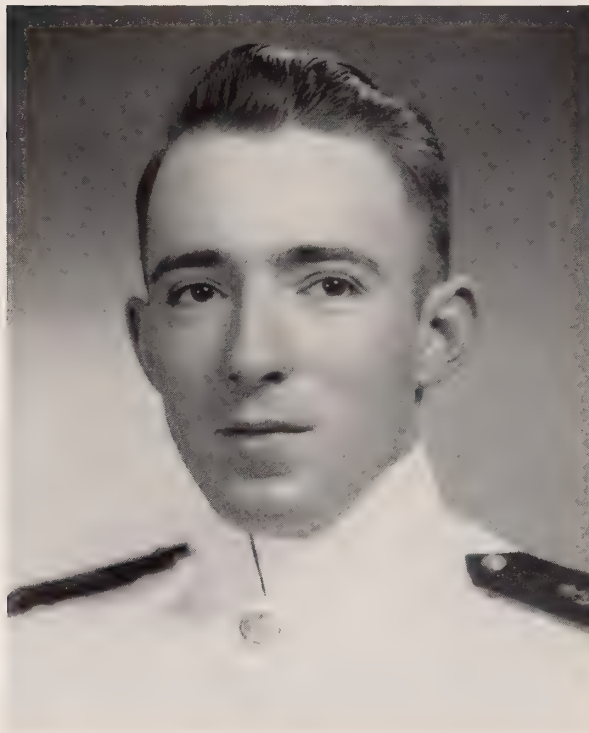
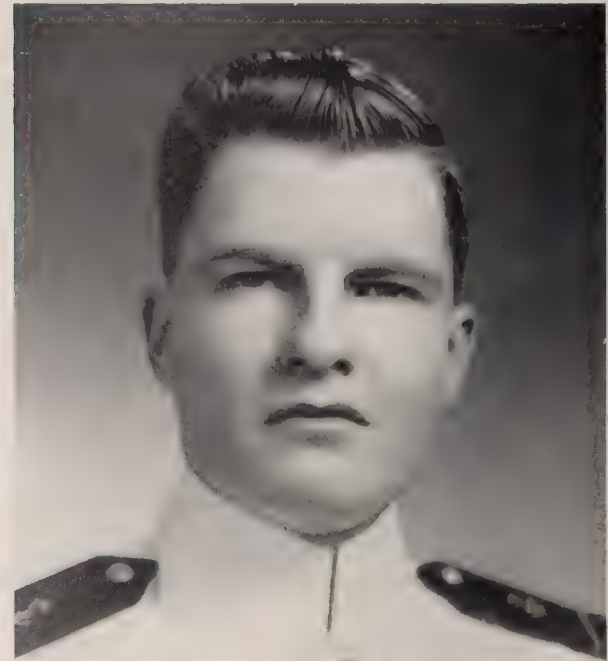
A friendly smile and a hint of Southern courtliness in his manner, John's rollicking personality included an indomitable good humor as well. His stay at Spring Hill College and his refreshing Irish wit mark him as an individual who never knows the meaning of boredom. Although John was the leading contender for the number one spot on the Radiator Squad, his room was a beehive of activity: Plebes seeking a haven from Executive difficulties, everybody looking for steerage chits, and John frantically trying to fathom the bewildering adventures of *Barnaby*. Active in clubs, one could always count on John's signature on just about every extra-curricular activity list at the Batt. office.



### JOHN FRANCIS O'MALLEY

EL PASO, TEXAS

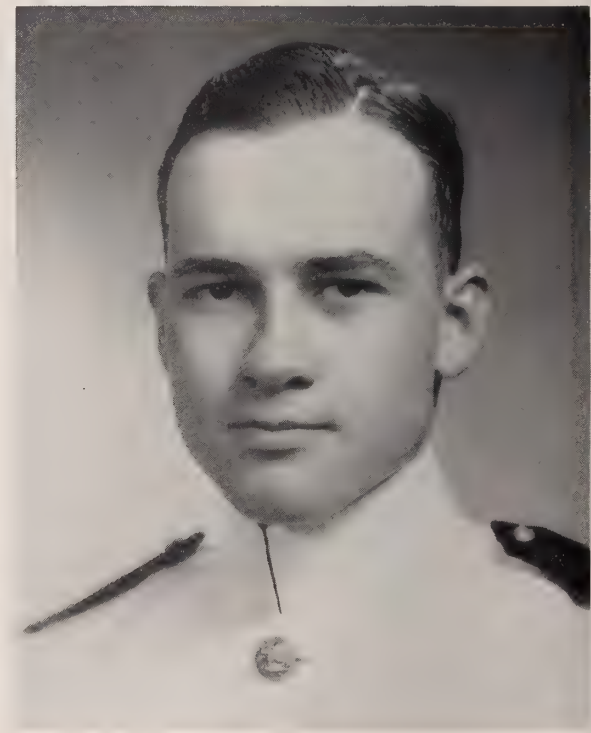
John is affectionately known to his friends as the O. He entered the Naval Academy after a year in the Fleet. Previously he had finished a year at the Texas College of Mines in his native El Paso. During his Plebe year it was a toss up as to with whom he had the most difficulty—the Steam Department or the First Class. Most of John's time was spent studying, running cross-country, playing soccer, or sitting in the Steerage. He is reputed to have had the largest collection of Irish songs in the Naval Academy. One could always hear *Danny Boy* or *Come Back to Erin* playing from his room. John's generosity, his good nature, and dry sense of humor will long be remembered.



### GROVER JOSEPH REES, JR.

BREAUX BRIDGE, LOUISIANA

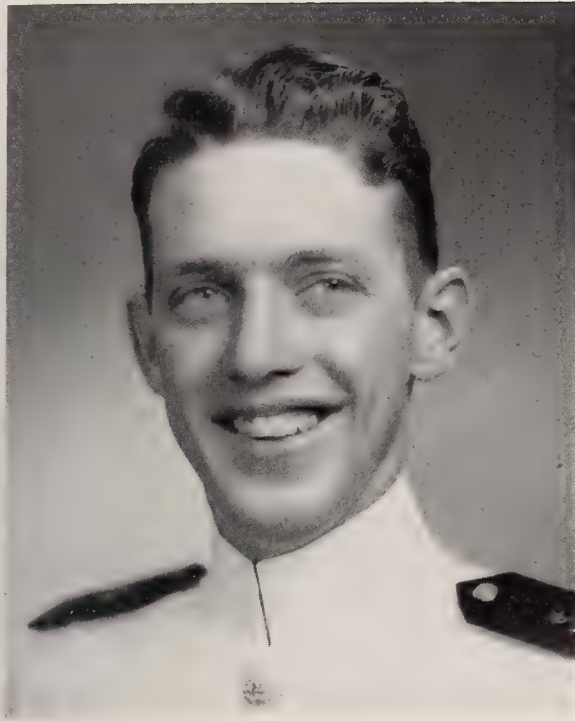
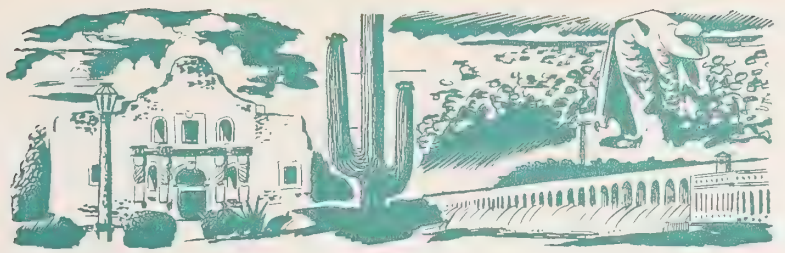
Without a trace of a Southern drawl, but a fervent exponent of Breaux Bridge . . . not a Navy Junior, but a world traveller . . . speaks Spanish like a native . . . still tied to Cajun Country by LSU . . . A crack shot, with one eye covered . . . the *Pirate*, the Spanish Club's favorite speaker . . . announcer and roust-about for Public Relations . . . versatile's the word. A gift of gab . . . suaveness of the French . . . Philosopher . . . A waving 8mm. movie camera . . . a bouncing handball . . . an emptied pen . . . "Better marks this year or bust" . . . Adaptive, fun . . . a way with men and women alike; an appreciation of military life . . . a certain thoughtfulness . . . our pal, Grove.



### WELLS PROCTOR ROLLINS

GROOM, TEXAS

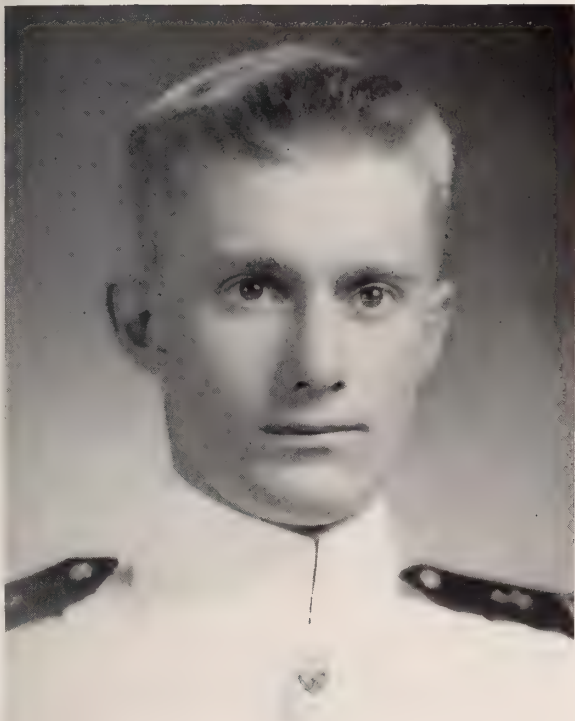
After two years at Denton's State Teachers' College and four at the Academy, Wells was reluctant to leave school, having convinced himself that he might have learned twice as much had he only tried. This passion to study and learn as much and as often as possible distinguished Wells as one of the more serious and conscientious men. But pure academics were of secondary importance in Wells' quest for details and theory. Quiet, except when speaking of his former service with the Fire Department, always speaking in a calm and completely unemotional manner, rational in his every thought, word, and deed, Wells has an inbred efficiency that someday will win him renown.



**LEE RAY ROYAL**

WICHITA FALLS, TEXAS

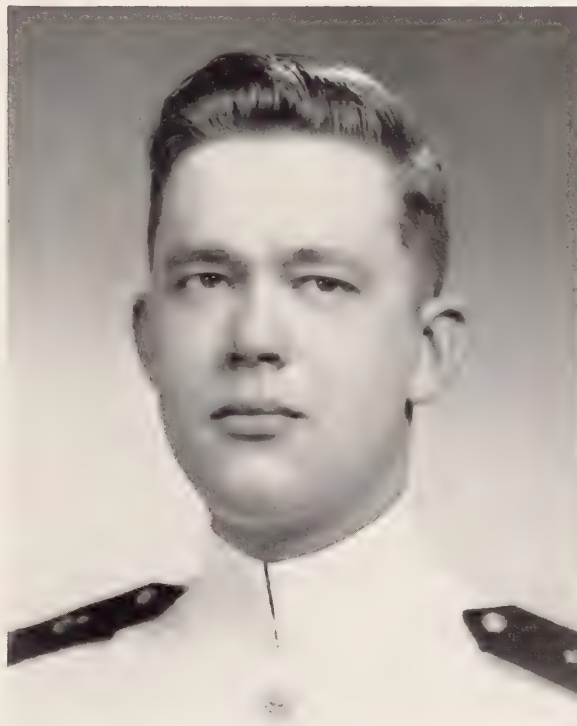
Here is a typical Texan. In speech, manner, looks, and even in the way he walks, Texas is written all over him. Get his ire up and you know what it is like to have a Texas badman after you, but he seldom can be made angry. He likes nothing better than to ride someone who can't take it. Before coming to Navy, Dutch spent one happy year at Texas A & M and a year in khaki with an Air Force patch on his sleeve. He took academics as they came, but the Executive Department and the system managed to get him on edge on occasions. Dutch's witticisms made life around Bancroft much more interesting.



**FLOYD AMES SMITH**

JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI

If you want advice on anything from women to Skinny, walk into Smitty's hole and you'll find yourself in the clutches of a male Dorothy Dix, ever ready to council the misguided Middy, to point out why Mississippi is the only place to spend thirty-days leave, or to tell one of his famous sea stories. Breezing through near the top of his class, he found time for so many activities that he threatened to hire a secretary. His pride and joy was the 1950 Ring Dance, which—everyone will tell you, was the best in history. When Smitty does a job, he does it up with all the trimmings and a smile only as Smitty can smile.



**WILLIAM BLAKELY TAYLOR**

TUSCALOOSA, ALABAMA

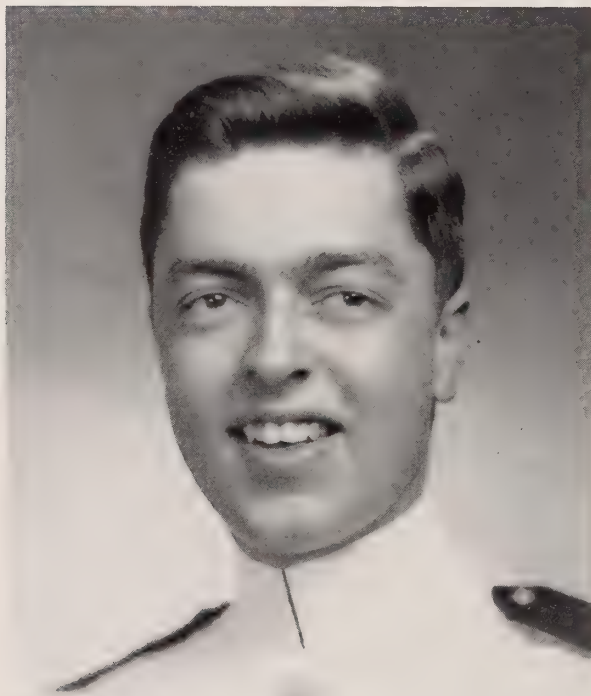
*Wild Bill* arrived at Navy fresh from the deep South, bringing with him an easy grin, a tattered Confederate flag, and a passion for bridge. During his four years, Bill had varying interests: soccer, bridge, and his favorite study, mathematics. Before entering the Academy, Bill attended the University of Alabama, where he majored in Engineering. With this background, academics came easily and, consequently, studying occupied a minor portion of his time. Most of his studying time seemed to be spent helping his less savvy friends through the terrors of academic life.



### WILLIAM STUART TAYLOR

FLORENCE, ALABAMA

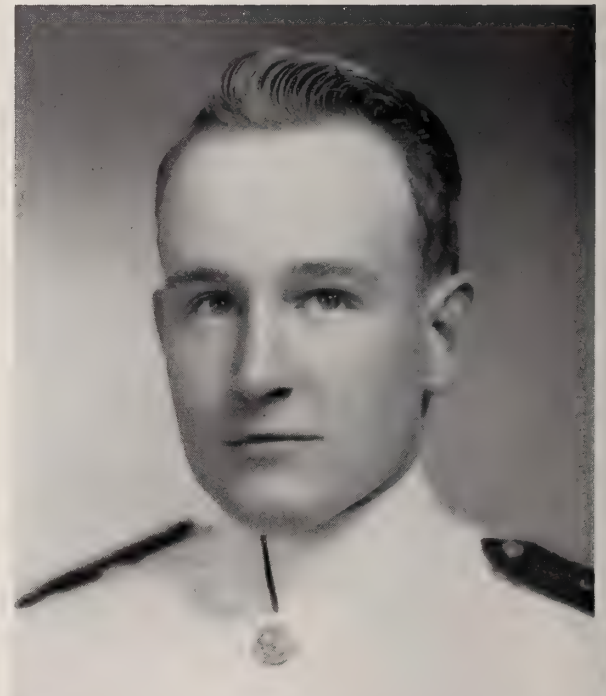
Always equipped with a homespun story, Bill, with his lively wit and dynamic gift of gab, turned many a commonplace occurrence into a sparkling drama. We were immediately warmed by this colorful son of Dixie. Classed by the fair sex as *Cute*, by his fellows as *tops*, Bill makes friends instantly. A staunch democrat, a true admirer of Mr. Roosevelt, he stands for everything the Old South holds precious. Academics were no match for him, except for German, which, to quote Bill "*shouldn't ever be exported.*" Afternoons and week ends found him sailing, playing bridge, or, of course, dragging. A hard worker and astute diplomat, Bill hopes to find a place in the Navy where his talent for public speaking can be best utilized.



### ALLIE BRYCE WHITE, JR.

FLORENCE, ALABAMA

The Navy V-5 program managed to send *Whizzer* to a variety of colleges and universities before he decided to come north. After short stretches in North Texas College of Agriculture, Southern Methodist University, and Vanderbilt, he succeeded, as he always succeeds in anything he puts his mind to, in entering the Naval Academy. Here he revelled in his sack time, cruise liberty, and the never-ending array of women he drags best described as "sweet and low" ("low" meaning under 5'4"). A small frame, huge heart and generosity, cheerful grin, light hearted manner, uncanny luck day in and day out—this is *Abie*.



### ADAM CLARKE WHITE

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA

Constantly having a hard time convincing anyone that he was a Southerner because he had no accent, Ace came from way down in ole New Orleans. When Plebe year ended he found that by living the right sort of life one could make Navy Tech almost bearable. In fact, if you listened, you could usually find him sticking up for the system. Ace encountered no trouble in finding diversion from the routine—mainly in the form of handball, wrestling, and his voluminous mail. He seldom dragged, but when the occasion arose he came through with flying colors. Many of us are still having trouble forgetting Miss Riviera of '48—a healthy outlet for his linguistic powers, Ace says.





WASHINGTON




HAWAII



CALIFORNIA



OREGON



*Pacific Area*



**WILLIAM MYERS BIRKEL**

POMONA, CALIFORNIA

With the salestalk from the California Chamber of Commerce still ringing in his ears, Bill came east to try his luck at Navy academics. Becoming a star man was a sufficient testimonial to his success. Bill's mental abilities did nothing to stop his athletic energy and afternoons usually found him playing tennis, running track, or working out in the gym. For those who promised to renounce all praise of Florida, Bill usually had as a reward a California orange or some useful help on a prob in Skinny or Math. Although Bill preferred Western women, he managed to keep a pretty strong hop schedule.

**WALTER LEE BOWN**

SALEM, OREGON

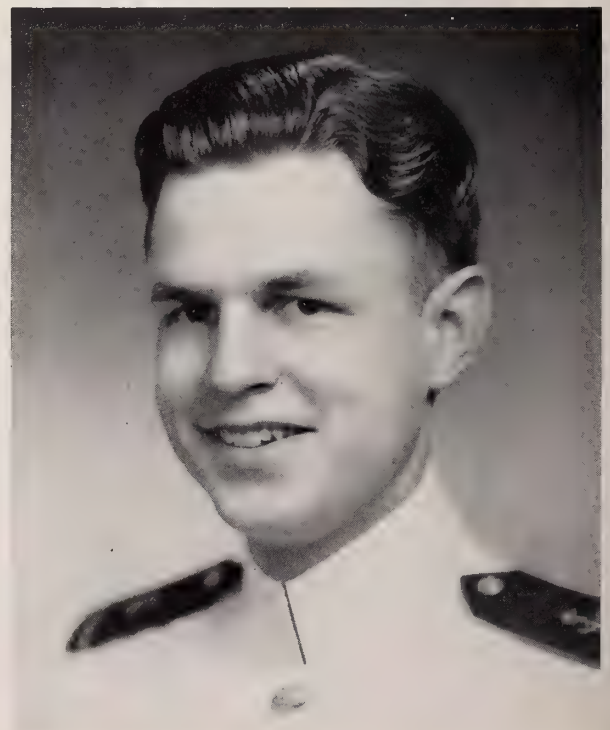
Walter *Sub* entered the Naval Academy in the same manner he undertook everything—calmly and unpretentiously. Outwardly, he feared the worst in most instances, but these difficulties never seemed to materialize, particularly in academics. Specializing in Science and English, Walter was seldom below the slash group in anything. He was always able to find time to devote to his favorite pastime, sleeping, while the others were hammering away with the slide rule and pencil.

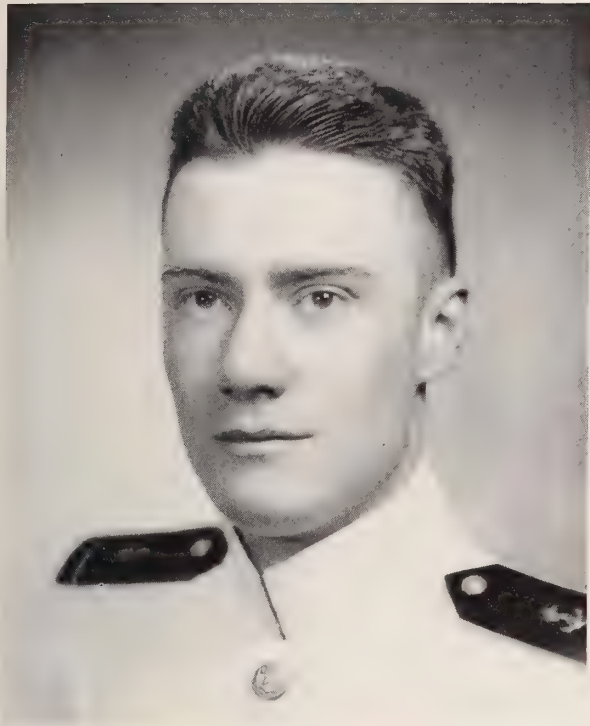


**RALPH FREDERICK BAGLEY, JR.**

BEVERLY HILLS, CALIFORNIA

Like all true Californians, Bag sold the stock of his territory as ardently as a shyster selling the Brooklyn Bridge. Active in company sports, he, surprisingly enough, managed to see duty on practically every squad from fieldball to gym. His home territory, however, remained in the handball courts, where we swear he got his drive from the large amounts of energy conserved in the sack—for he was a firm believer in horizontal engineering. Studies merely gave him an opportunity to help the less savvy struggler. The innate abilities to win friends and make convincing arguments will be the keystones of his success.





**DAVID STUART BOYD**

SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA

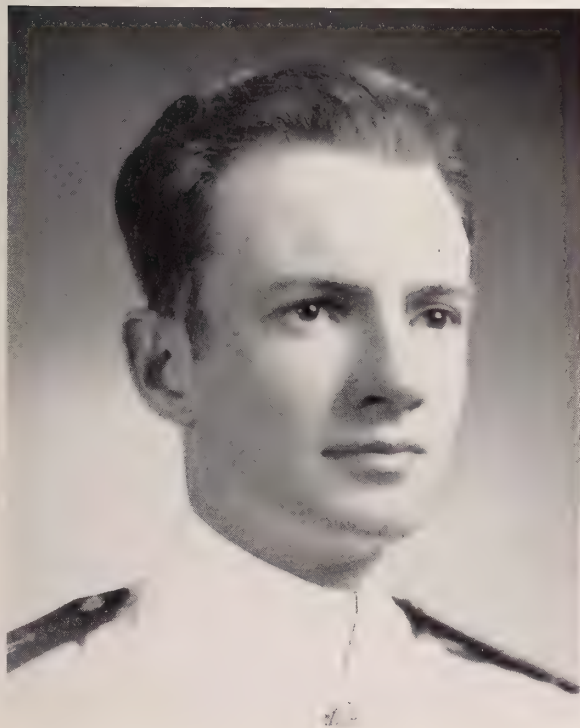
An Army brat in Annapolis? Sure, here's one. This California lad decided that his career of public service would be in Navy blue. Dave, who also answers to *Slash* and other less complimentary pseudonyms, studied for one year at MIT until he resolved that a life of travel and adventure on the high seas was his destiny. Admittedly, academics were his forte while at the Academy, but still Stuart embraced such diverse outside interests as horse racing, motorcycles, and a familiarity with the night life of Baltimore. With an adventurous gleam in his eyes, Dave is enthusiastic toward the submarine or aviation services.



**DONALD PHILIP BRUBECK**

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

After a short term of leading a gentleman's life at the University of California at Los Angeles, Don signed up for a hitch in the Navy, where he became interested in the Naval Academy. Although he claims to be a charter member of the Radiator Squad, Don nevertheless spent a great deal of time on the track and in the gym. Famous for his after dinner bull sessions and sermons on Navy life delivered from behind his battery of pipes, Don will be best remembered for his congeniality and easy-going manner.



**WILLIAM JAMES BURKE**

SAN BERNARDINO, CALIFORNIA

Bill and his clarinet came to Navy together to drive his roommates berserk with the trills and to become an important part of the Midshipmen Concert and Marching Band. On week ends, however, he preferred to accompany the patter of high heels over the uneven bricks of Crabtown. A terror at the high hurdles Plebe year, he hung his track shoes on the radiator when music and women began taxing his time. Bill's characteristic Irish humor enabled him to grin at the many obstacles Bancroft afforded, and his skill in academics kept him at the top of the roster throughout. He'll be remembered for his enthusiasm in class activities and his willingness to work selflessly for a successful outcome.



**ALLAN KENZIE CAMERON, JR.**

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

Though Detroit claimed him first, Al became an agitator for the separation of Southern California from the Union. His first loves were compiling performance figures on fighting ships of the world and bolstering his gun collection—needless to say, his room became a mecca for information-seeking Plebes. He whirled reluctantly in the social tangle, but never allowed anything to interfere with his mastering of academics and reteaching less savvy classmates. The innate talents Al was richly endowed with and which have been nurtured during his four years at Navy will be enthusiastically applied when he first salutes the quarterdeck weighted down with the half-inch stripe.

**EDWARD WILLIAM CARR**

RIVERSIDE, CALIFORNIA

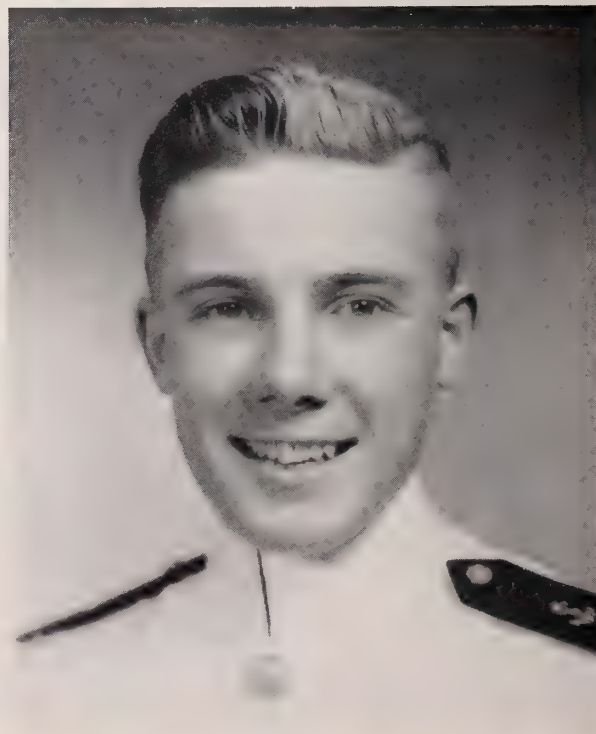
Eddie, being a Navy Junior, was never one to overwork his eyes on academics. He did enjoy Chemistry, Physics, and Juice, but they were balanced by a virile dislike of Dago. An appraisal of his slight, wiry form would type him as a long distance runner—which he was. As mechanically inclined as they come, Ed's absorbing interest was in radios, radio books, and the Radio Club, in which he took a very active part. He liked model building, also, and anything in this line was sufficient to delay a social studies assignment. Eddie does go his own way, but he should travel it a long distance.

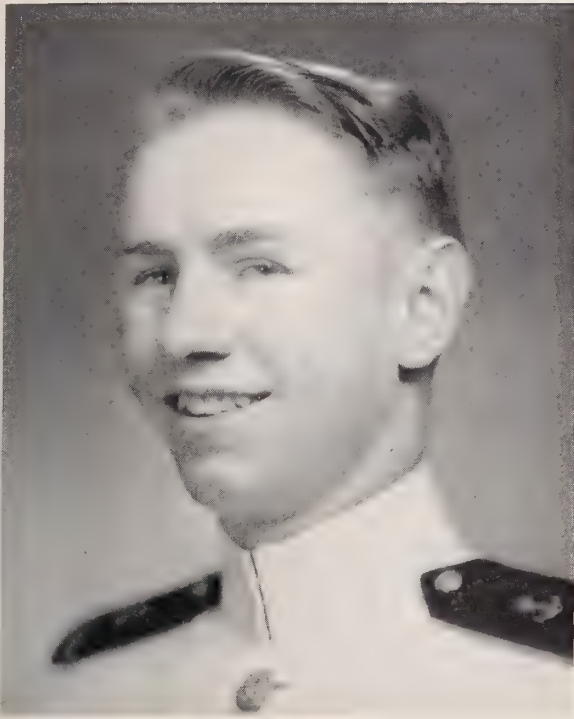
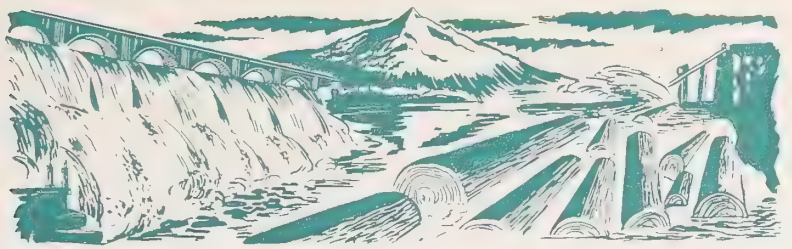


**KENNETH ROBINSON BURNS**

FRESNO, CALIFORNIA

Ken, known to his closer friends as *Robin*, is an Army Brat who was born in North Dakota, lived in Washington and Oregon, and finally decided there was no place like home—namely California. He quickly grabbed a semester at Fresno State College before entering the Navy and was sent to NAPS after boots. Having an appointment to dear old N.A., he enrolled in Rutherford Preparatory School just to make sure those entrance exams would be a snap. Robin has been a staunch advocate of the Radiator Squad at Navy Tech and was a confirmed Red Mike until Youngster year, when he snapped out of it. He hasn't lost interest since.

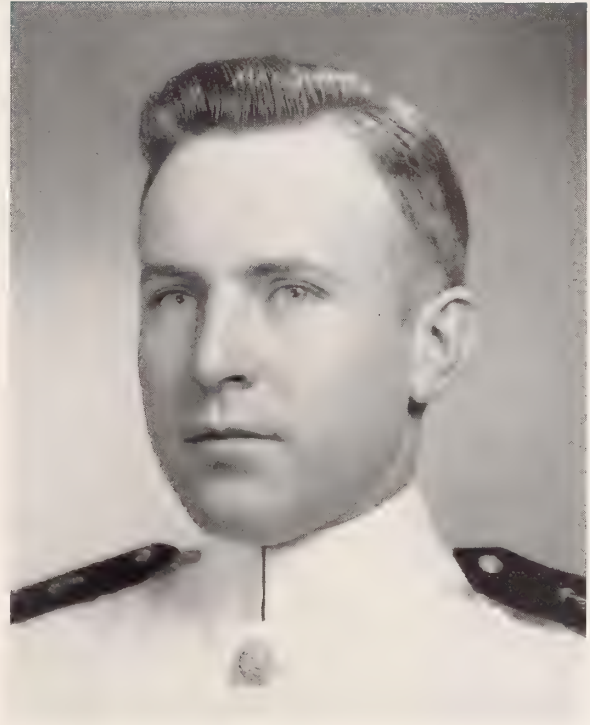




**CHARLES AMORY CLARK**

SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

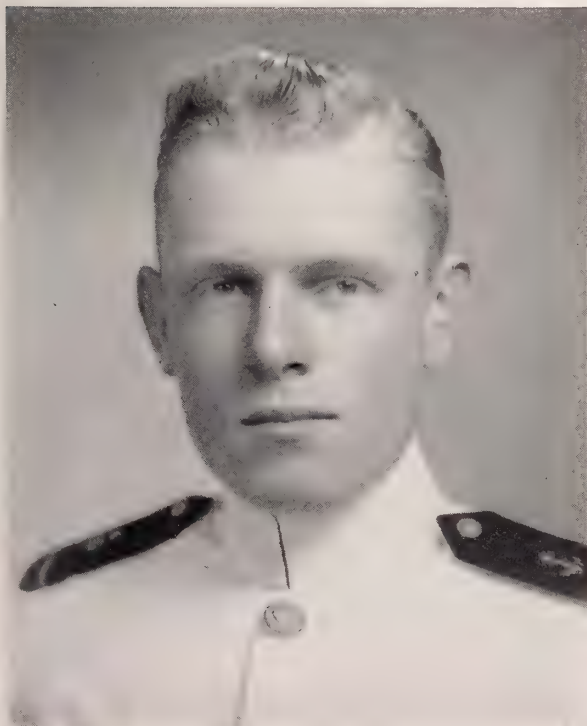
Chuck began his Naval career with the V-5 unit at Southern Methodist. His quiet personality soon made itself pleasantly felt among us. An active member of the Mechanical Engineering Club, he was a charter member of the Academy Chapter of the Junior American Society of Mechanical Engineers. As an athlete, he brought his love of swimming with him and stood out at this sport. His endeavors in Batt. Track, while not sparkling, were run with a sincere conscientiousness characteristic of Chuck. We will always have a place in our memory for him.



**JOHN THOMAS COUGHLIN**

WENATCHEE, WASHINGTON

When John arrived at the Academy, there were very few people here who knew that Wenatchee is the Apple Capital of the World; but he soon started to change that. When John wasn't hitting the books, his duties as football manager kept him pretty busy. John's outstanding ability was that he knew when to work and when to play. He was completely at ease with either a slide rule or a bottle of beer in his hand, but his success lay in the fact that he never tried to hold both at the same time.



**RUSSELL PAYNE CUNNINGHAM, JR.**

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

Always a person of good standing and whose saintly pose appears with this hatchment, Skip has been a contender for the hard fought and little recognized position of Anchor Man. Often his free office hours were spent on the sack recuperating from the tedious pick-and-shovel details of daily academic landslides. Among his after-class activities he liked tennis, pursued his interest in aviation, and always looked forward to liberty. He was fortunate in having a domicile in town where he and his friends could hang their chapeaux on free afternoons.



**CHARLES ANTHONY DAVIDSON**

SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

From the land of the sunworshippers, *Sol* tripped up the rotunda steps to take the fateful oath. He likes nothing better than a good argument, especially if he knows nothing about the subject. Whenever he decided to put on the pressure academically, he surprised even himself—his most ardent fan. When it comes to athletics go over to the gymnasium, but don't expect to see Dave there; however, if you value a winning streak in ping pong, don't cross paddles with *Sol*—he's threatening to turn pro. When the old boy finally hits the fleet, we can count on at least thirty years of faithful devotion to the work *Sol* loves best.

**RICHARD DEAN DAVISON**

KENTWOODLANDS, CALIFORNIA

A year and a half in the Naval Aviation program gave Dick the desire to substitute the sunny climate of California for the—well, Maryland. Plebe year found him occupied with track and a hot trumpet, but always willing to help any classmate with academics. Second Class year, however, brought a diversity of interest, concentrated in Mrs. Hughes' home for drags. Dick was the bulwark of the Company Soccer Team and a famed member of the Davison-Dickerson handball twosome. His friendliness (barring the days his Forty-Niners lost a football game), unselfishness, and good manners makes Dick a true friend.



**JEROME ANTHONY DAVI**

PITTSBURG, CALIFORNIA

99.9% of his time was spent correcting the pronunciation of his name; the remainder on academics, managing the 150 Pound Football Team, and working on the Public Relations Committee. He regretted leaving those flashy California clothes behind to don the square Jacob Reed specials, but he concluded that the teen-age set of Annapolis liked the blue better. Maintaining an uncanny knack for remembering names and faces, especially female faces, Dav made friends easily. The boys took full advantage of the Dav's Dago dope, gathering in his room before every recitation to have the lesson de-coded. Mom and Pop Davi have instilled in their son the ability for hard work and uncompromising perfection; with these traits, he will have little difficulty piling up the braid.

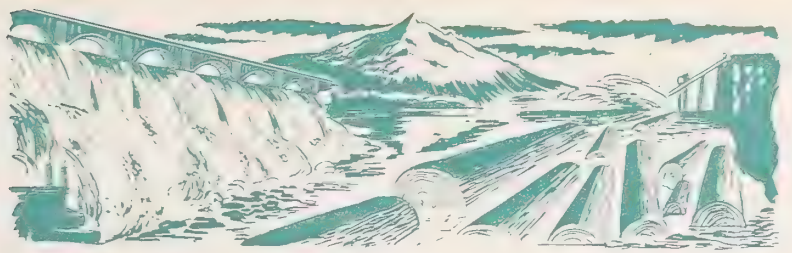




**RICHARD CARPENTER DOAN**

CORONADO, CALIFORNIA

A good all-around athlete, Dick could always be counted on to join in on any kind of sports competition. Although very conscientious about a career in the Navy, he is a solemn believer in taking life easy. Entering the Academy after a year in the Navy and NAPS, Dick found the athletic facilities a welcomed daily diversion. Aviation is his most prominent ambition after graduation, except maybe for marrying a little girl named Jacque. A good dancer and a lot of fun, Dick is ready for a party from the word go and always manages to be the gayest, most light-hearted guy present.



**FREDERICK FRANCIS DUGGAN, JR.**

PALO ALTO, CALIFORNIA

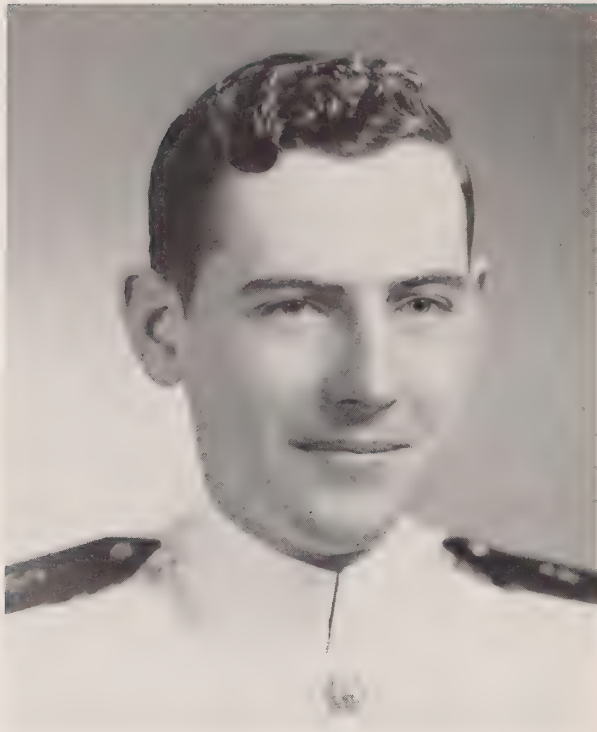
With a thorough understanding of Plebe routines, as a result of his three semesters at VMI, Fred came to the Academy. He became best known here for his swimming and handball, not to mention his sharp eye in billiards, or his skill at cards. Fred, always a jump ahead of the pros in academics, had little strain in that department. If it's a cool, conscientious mind in a well coordinated person which makes a successful Naval officer. Fred is headed for success.



**HAROLD FREDERICK ERICKSON**

SUTTER CREEK, CALIFORNIA

Dragging tall, slender gals, reading *Esquire*, the *New Yorker*, or Dutton's *Navigation* (when desperate) occupied some of Eric's time. The rest was spent struggling with academics or working on the varsity sub squad. He took all this in his stride with enviable casualness. Before Navy, he was respectively a University of California man, a reluctant swabbie, and an entrance exam prepper at Drew School in San Francisco, which city is his personal synonym for paradise. Always a polished gentleman, Eric was known for his easy-to-get-along-with manner; and he made the most of summer cruises by entrancing the European nobility.



### JOHN BEVERIDGE FARRELL

LONG BEACH, CALIFORNIA

*Flareback* came East from God's Country—to quote him. After nearly two years as an enlisted man in the Navy, he entered USNA early during Plebe summer, determined to make good and have a good time doing it. Displaying an avid enthusiasm to help others, John won many sincere friends. Playing soccer, handball, squash, catching up on class assignments, gay parties out in town and in Washington—all helped to make our four years with J.B. seem to fly by. He will always be remembered by us for his well-mannered sportsmanship and loyalty in both athletic and social activities, and for his eternally quiet and genial self in the midst of all confusion and hilarity.

### FREDERICK KING FEAGIN

SOQUEL, CALIFORNIA

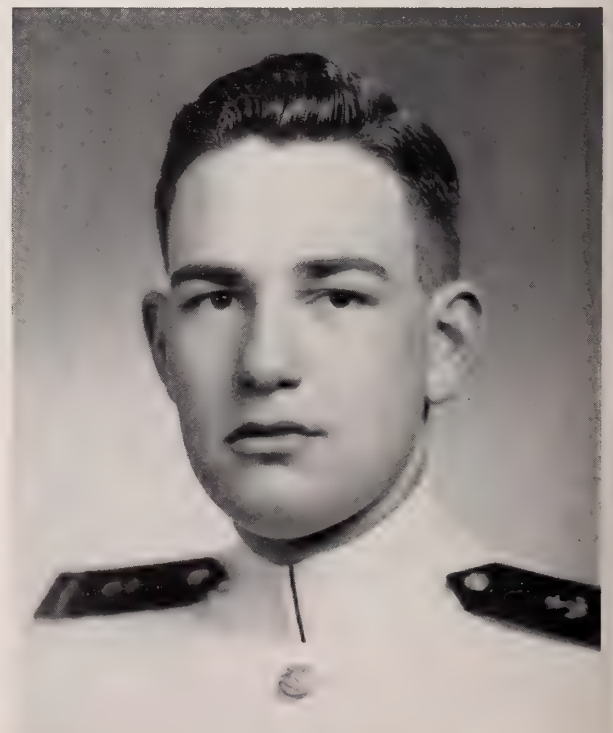
Being an Army brat, it took Fred a little while to catch on to the Navy way. Consequently, he had more than his share of trouble with the First Class and could be seen, most any night doing his fifty pushups. He rowed Plebe crew, then switched to managing Varsity Track for the next three years. Boasting no O.A.O. he divided his free time with a group of girls from the Baltimore-Washington area. He will always be remembered by his classmates for his good nature, generosity, and loyalty.



### HOWARD MITCHELL ESTES, JR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

Entering the Naval Academy after a year and a half in the Navy, Howie found Plebe year no worse than the Spanish Inquisition. He was quickly dubbed a slash by his contemporaries, and found academics no problem. He filled much of his spare time with reading, the subject matter ranging from philosophy to comic books. Possessing a natural talent for hairsplitting, he achieved some success on the debating squad. He is noted for his repertoire of jokes, his chamber of commerce attitude toward anything Californian, and a profound, if grudging, admiration for the machinations of the Steam Department.







**GEORGE DOUGHTY FERGUSON**

LONG BEACH, CALIFORNIA

*Fergie* is one of the few things that refused to grow in California, though what he lacks in stature he more than makes up for with his sparkling personality. His arrival at Annapolis was the realization of a lifelong ambition, and his life since has been that of the doughty Scotchman—full of many and varied girls. A flair for writing has left him with the secret ambition of becoming a second Jack London, but his more realistic side tends toward submarine duty and thirty-year retirement. No matter what type of duty he follows, his humor and understanding will guarantee his success.



**WILLIAM WENDELL FRITZ**

TUJUNGA, CALIFORNIA

Bill got the urge to come to the Naval Academy while a member of Colorado U's NROTC unit. He brought a good deal of *savoir faire* along with him and a humor only equalled in sincerity by his determination. Very accurate and quick on the drawing board, Bill was one of the few who enjoyed Plebe Steam. But it didn't take long before he extended his drawing talent to the more appreciated task of drawing cartoons and *Femmes* for the Log. Bill's incomparable individuality was distinguished by his foresight, his provocative wit, and his unfailing ability to get the word.



**THOMAS MOIR GARDINER III**

OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

Another enthusiastic member of California's far-flung Chamber of Commerce, Hap tore himself away from the Bay area to become Oakland's threat to national security. Since then his adventurous personality and ability to enmesh himself in Henry Aldrich difficulties have kept him on top of the Bancroft popularity poll. Tom's sizzling southpaw strokes won many a victory for Navy on the tennis courts. Seldom finding it necessary to strain academically, his evening study hours were devoted to helping befuddled Math buckets, and to picking up evening radio shows. His effervescent humor and good-natured cooperation, combined with genuine leadership, form the attributes necessary for success when prepping ends on the Severn.



**GORDON MILES GRAY**

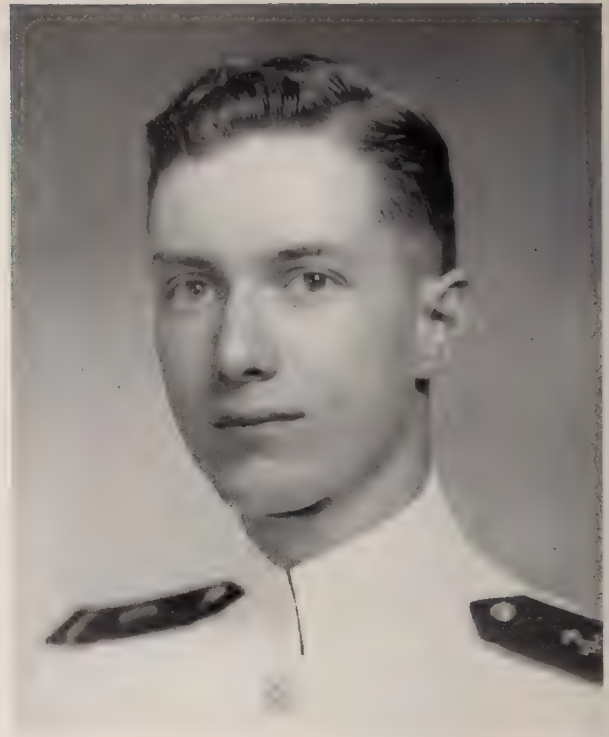
HONOLULU, HAWAII

It's not hard to tell that Gordo is from Hawaii; just watch him and his actions will speak for themselves. Not only does he excel in swimming, but he is one of the few men in the Academy who really enjoys liberty in Guantanamo, Cuba, for there only can he return to the island sport of spearfishing. To turn his thoughts away from home, Gordon has given his interest to the Navy crew and has become one of the best oarsmen at the Academy. His willingness to work wholeheartedly on any job that confronts him has won the respect of his classmates.

**WILLIAM FRANCIS GRIMM**

PIEDMONT, CALIFORNIA

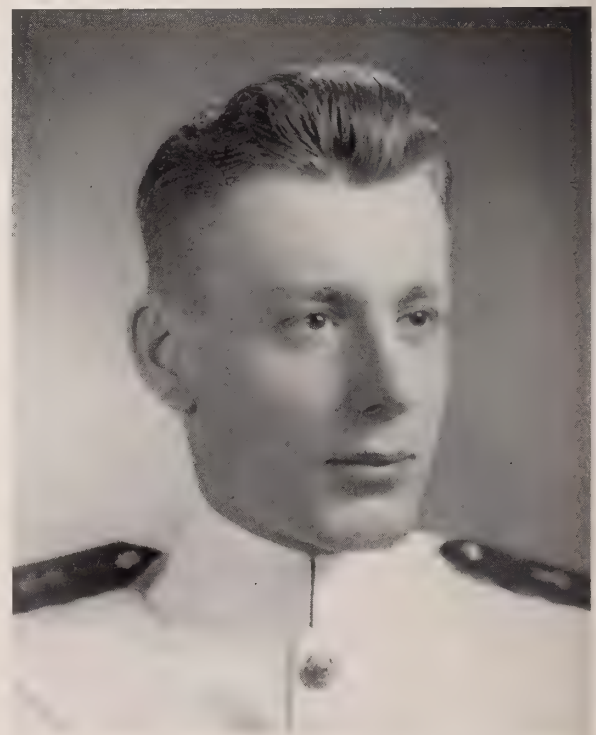
The son of an All-American football player, *Red* let his love for athletics out through many channels and could be found engaged in almost any sport. Formerly from Washington State, but now a loyal Californian, Bill spent over a year as an enlisted man before entering the Academy. Always a man to let things take care of themselves, he never let the academics get him down and was always willing to help others if he was able. A born leader, his remarkable ability to make friends gives Bill a very bright future wherever he may go.

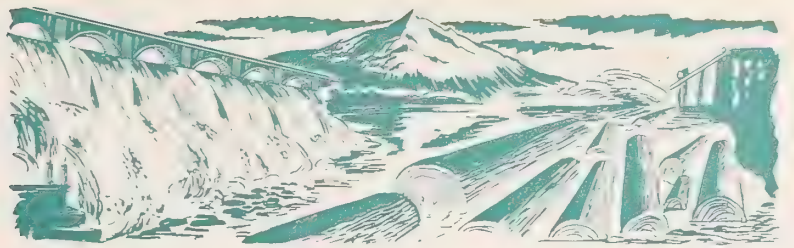


**GILBERT HAROLD GORDON, JR.**

SACRAMENTO, CALIFORNIA

*Gordo*, as he has been affectionately dubbed by his classmates, came into the Academy from the fleet after attending the Naval Academy Prep School. During Plebe summer he developed an interest in crew—a sport which was to be his main contribution to Naval Academy athletics. During the season, rain or shine, you could always find him at the boat shed conditioning for a race. *Gordo* was also the mainstay of his Company Cross Country and Steeplechase Teams. The officials always knew that the race was over when he crossed the line. Even with his wholehearted interest in crew, he still found many spare moments for his two favorite hobbies: eating and sleeping. But when in the sack we're told that he was "just sort of resting the eyes."





**ERIK ANKER GUDE**

SAN PEDRO, CALIFORNIA

Tall, light, and handsome—this long, lanky lad from California. Most afternoons he was pulling an oar at crew practice; others, sailing or playing squash. When not participating in athletics or lady-killing, Erik was to be found in his sack reading, sleeping, or engaged in a bull session. His pet annoyances were references to his high forehead as advancing baldness and hitting his head on ceilings and door jams. Perhaps Erik's most amazing talent is that of never taking a strain, yet always accomplishing the job in the best way possible. His natural, assured, friendly manner makes his future success and happiness inevitable.



**GILBERT NELSON HAIN**

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

Though we could hear him, we couldn't always see this sandblower from Los Angeles. People swore he could sell an eskimo a refrigerator. Always in the star section, he was still proficient in occasional athletic attempts. The treat was to hear Gil tell of cruise in Europe and the pitched liberties—"There I was, standing in Piccadilly Circus when . . ." Perhaps law was his calling, but his uncanny memory and persuasive abilities will make him a valuable addition to the fleet. Most of us will remember him for his characteristic individualism, which never allowed room for imperfection.



**SANFORD PRESTON HOLCOMB**

FRESNO, CALIFORNIA

Casting aside his Nehi bottles long enough to take a few exams, *Chesley* soon found himself Severn bound. Since then, neither Fresno nor Navy have been the same. He could always be found expounding his theories on anything from spot-welding to nuclear physics. Claiming not to be the athletic type, he devoted his talents to less strenuous occupations, such as developing his endless array of magic tricks, or an occasional game of gin rummy. *Chesley's* main ambition is to be the pride of the fleet; and when the annuity rolls around, he'll retire to some secluded rendezvous in the heart of the San Joaquin valley and attribute his success to total abstinence from liquor, nicotine, and women.



**DONALD BANCROFT HUNT, JR.**

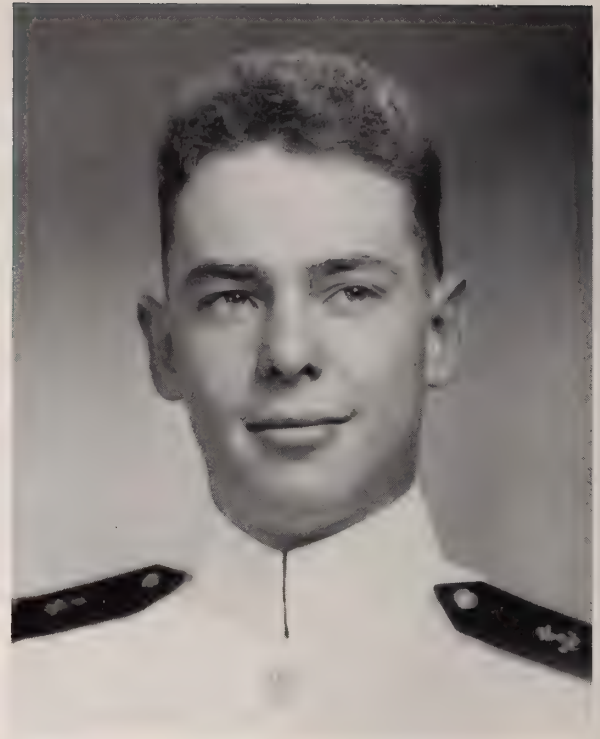
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

With a middle name of Bancroft, it was almost certain that Don would go to the Naval Academy. Coming directly from California where he had spent a year at Grant Technical College, it didn't take him long to catch on to the academics. During his spare time Don often went out to the tennis courts. He was a member of the Plebe Gym Team his first year, but after that was lured away from the gymnasium by the young ladies. Consequently, the following years were spent on the social side. His ready smile and reliability make it pleasant to have him around.

**BRUCE MERLIN JENNINGS**

EL CERRITO, CALIFORNIA

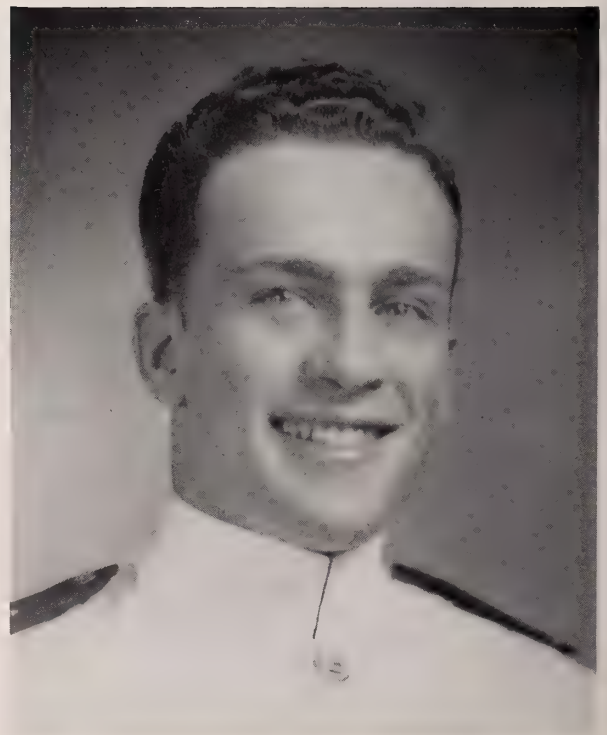
*Bunny* Jennings, the man to whom all troubles were minor, came to the Academy via the enlisted route. This left him at a slight academic disadvantage; but his no-strain program, consisting of sack time before, sometimes during, and after each class, nevertheless, brought him through with colors flying. His stored energy was often converted, however, into athletic channels, as his track and swimming prowess proved. But his real loves were the week ends when he could drag any available queen from any available suburb. With his lighthearted outlook on life, every tour of duty should be a pleasant interlude for Bruce as well as his shipmates.

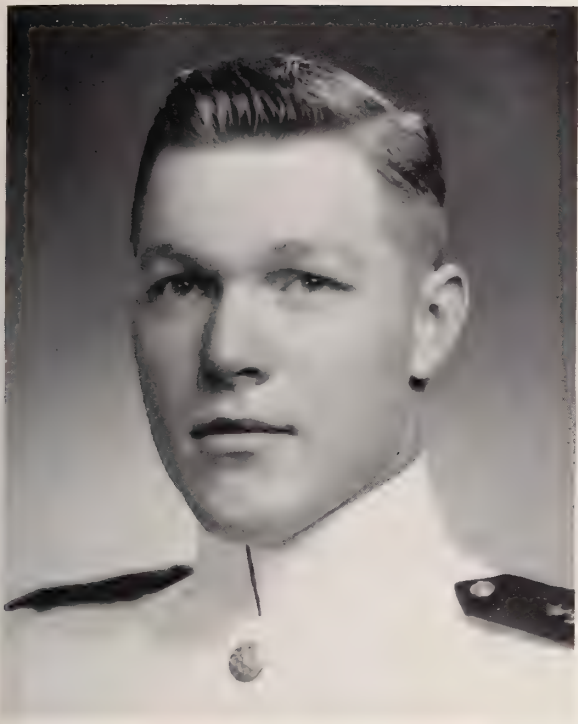


**JAMES ALEXANDER HUDSON**

HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA

How Jim was shanghaied, he cannot explain; but, after a spell in the fleet, he came to Navy from that land where life is at its best—so he says. Some say that this curly haired wonder was the easiest man in the company. "I can get that done tomorrow," he said. Sometimes he did; for gymnastics, sailing, golf, tennis, music, color photography, and the Spanish language were close to his heart. Last but not least, academics were fruit. *El Hijo* had plenty of time to plan that house in Cal with Diver's Cove in the front yard and Yosemite in the back. Here's a friendly, moody, cheerful enthusiast who, when his spirit is aroused, gets what he wants.





**JOSEPH HENRY KIBBEY II**

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

That California sun did wonders for that one time 97-pound weakling; for the body beautiful—all 6' 3" of him—never fails to amaze the lassies on the beach. Living several years in the East never decreased his enthusiasm for God's country. He labored initially at Rutherford Prep and NAPS before finally taking the fateful oath. Once he did, his second home became the natatorium, where he gained renown with our Varsity Swimming Squad. Occasionally, he resorted to dragging for recreation; but he preferred movies and bridge sessions, much to the despair of the local talent. Whether in aviation or any other phase of the service, *Kib* will present the Navy with dependable and conscientious duty.



**MYRON ELMER LESLIE**

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

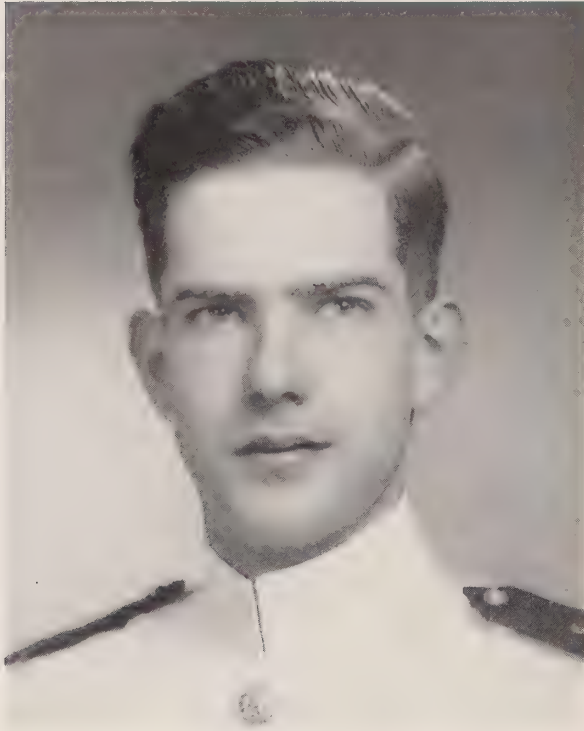
If he hadn't received his appointment to the Academy, Mike would have finished his pre-med course at Pomona College. As it was, he quite often floored us with some health or medical news in the numerous gab sessions that went on in the room. His good nature and fun making brought him many friends, and he proceeded to sell them first on California and then on the value of the destroyer in the modern Navy. His boundless energy which he spent first on the Sailing Team and then at water polo kept us all amazed. Almost every week end found him dragging, filling spare moments with photographic work.



**GEORGE ROLAND LOFTIS**

COMPTON, CALIFORNIA

California sent one of its most natural enthusiasts to the Academy when it sent Roland, formerly associated with Compton J.C., Yale University, and USNR. Of course, he claims all of the good-looking women bask in the radiance of his back yard, but he could always be seen to look up when the exception-to-the-rule passed by. *Rollo* was the butt of many a joke about his liking for Navy hash, but he took it all with the characteristic ease that made him the possessor of Bancroft's finest sense of humor—and he still insists that the hash is good.



**STEPHEN WALTER MCCLARAN**

SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA

Basso profundo Steve is famous for his voice which is well known to all for its volume and complete absence of tune. He's had more trips across the country than a Caucasian camel has fleas. Accomplished? Steve's practically a man of distinction. His suave and easy-going attitude brought him unperturbed through Academy life. Steve spent his time playing soccer, shooting pool, and dragging beautiful women. The Mc Claran charm always seems to work wonders whenever there's morale building to do.

**PAUL GREGORY MC MAHON**

OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

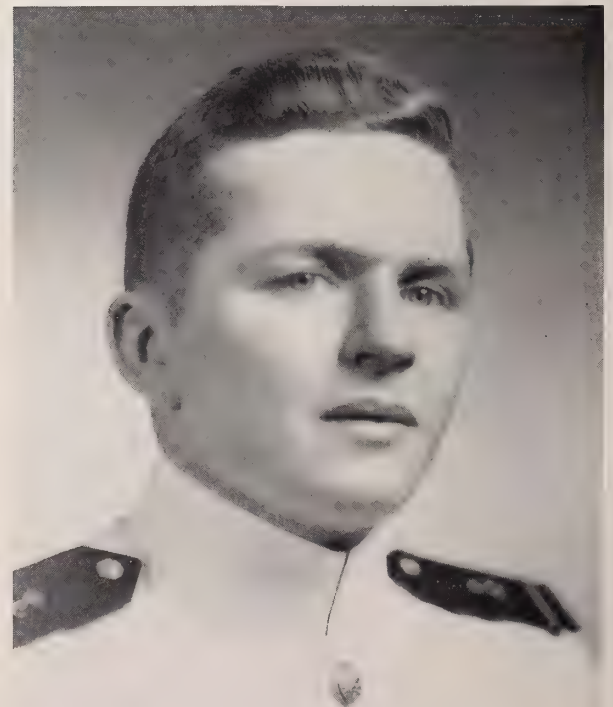
It was a long way from California to travel twice a year, but Christmas and August found Mac skirting our continent. A close second to Mac's football love was any kitchen with a large porterhouse steak and a cool glass of Budwieser waiting. Aside from football and food, Paul could bid a wicked four no-trump when the winter season set in, while the rest of his time was spent beneath the chlorinated waters of the Natatorium. Paul, during his four years at Navy, exhibited a fiery determination, courage, and spirit which will fortify him well in determining his future in this troubled world.

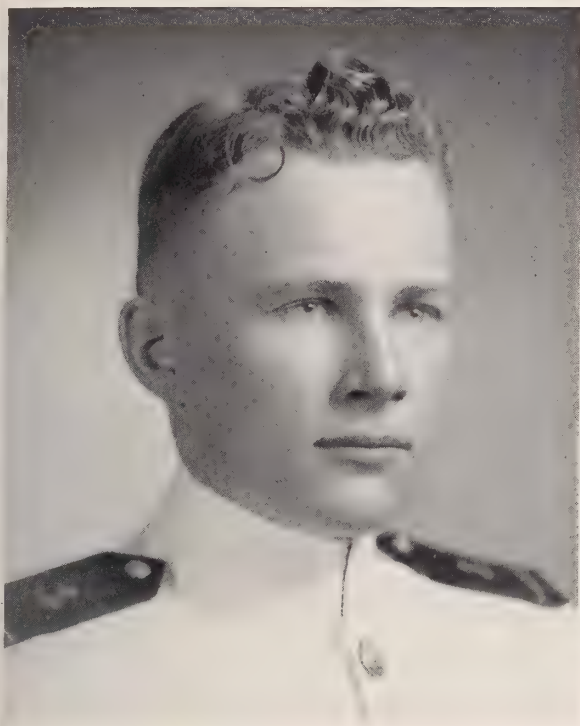
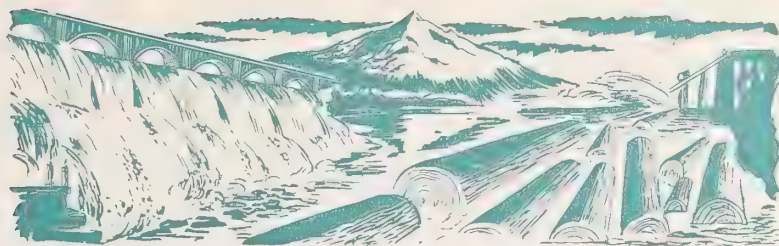


**JAMES DROWN LYTTLE**

OJAI, CALIFORNIA

Manila was the scene of Jim's first wailing. Being a Navy junior, the Naval environment soon convinced him of his calling; and after prepping at Marion, he joined us at Crabtown. Although a firm believer in the system, he always had an angle when things got too tight. His mechanical aptitude made Steam fruit and filled his room with various gadgets. Week ends were spent tinkering with these fixtures or occasionally taking in a sail. His natural ability and adaptive mind will equip him well during his Naval service; and when the thirty years are up and faithful service is paid off, some lucky community will inherit a first-class citizen.

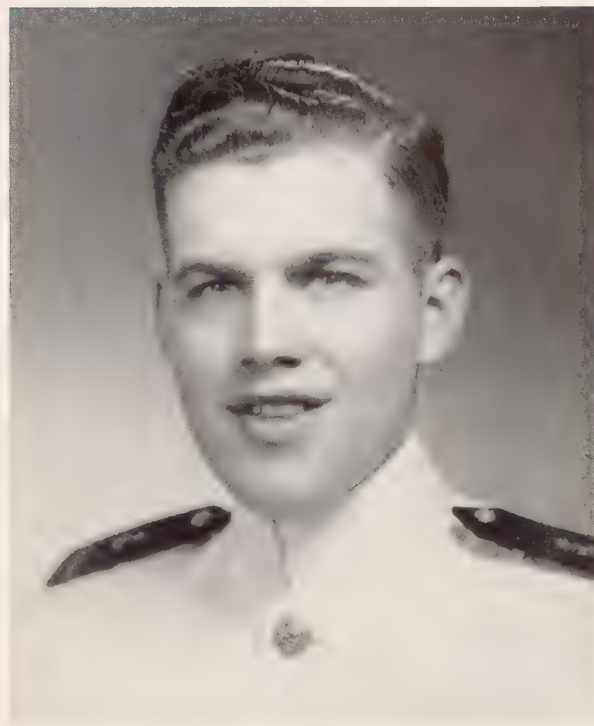




**EDWARD MENDEL**

VICTORVILLE, CALIFORNIA

Ed got aboard the *Success Train* during the five years he spent at Page Military Academy. After graduating from high school, he earned his Academy appointment at Rutherford's Prep. Ed was an active member of the Mechanical Engineering Club, and his ability as a radio repairman brought him fame and a steady stream of friends—with broken radios. Ed spends his leave in the saddle—his home is the Circle M ranch near Victorville. As a result, he has the reputation of being a husky cow-puncher who would rather ride or play poker than drag a queen.



**DONALD CHARLES MILLER**

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

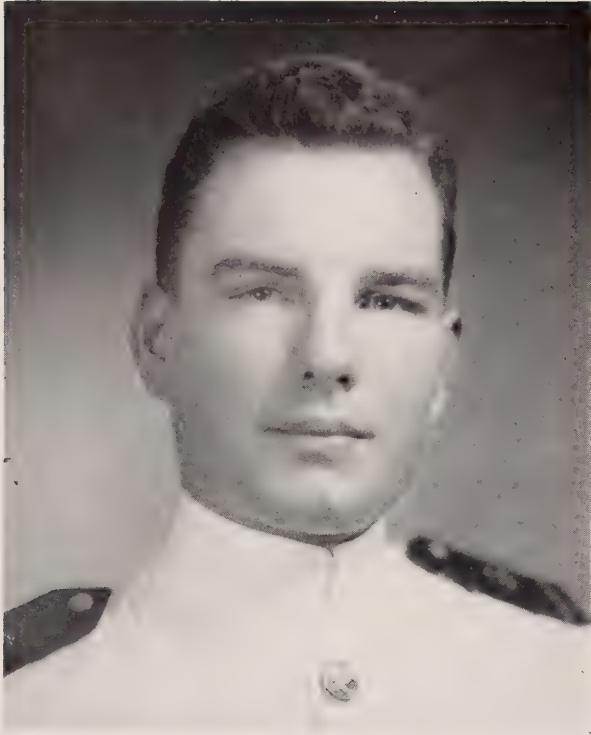
A strong desire and a lot of ambition enabled Don to join the ranks at USNA after several previous years in the Navy. Immediately, he became known for his quiet sincerity and love of trifling. His room was always filled with a variety of objects, such as his renowned pagoda pipe rack, upon which he was constantly puttering. His more serious activities included capable service on the Ring Committee and in the Foreign Languages Club. But his week ends were admirably devoted to escorting a future partner. To predict the future for Don is easy, for whatever his field of endeavor there will always be great success for one with his loyalty and determination.



**KENDALL DEAN MOLL**

OAKDALE, CALIFORNIA

Ken came to Annapolis after a year in the Navy's Radio Technician Program. Ever in the quest of a deal at the Academy, *The Mole* expended the better part of his time working for his favorite wheel organizations. Abandoning wrestling aspirations after Plebe year, he turned to gym workouts and occasional sailing for recreation. A slight competition with his twin brother at West Point put him well up in the stars. Ken excelled in, most anything mathematical, especially Skinny where he was seldom stumped. Energetic, easy to get along with, ever so helpful and friendly, Ken should have little trouble reaching his goal in life.



**DELBERT L. NALL**

STOCKTON, CALIFORNIA

Del has always managed to keep that wonderful suntan, as all of his friends will testify. But where did he hide his sun lamp? Outside of keeping track of his soap on cruise, Del's only worry seemed to be which queen to drag, for a glance at the many pictures on his locker door was proof that Del did have cause for indecision. Del devoted himself to battalion football, wrestling, track, and swimming in the way of sports; and being an old Pacific salt, he spent many happy hours on the knockabouts and yawls while at the Academy, thinking of home.

**STANLEY BROWN NEANDER**

PORTLAND, OREGON

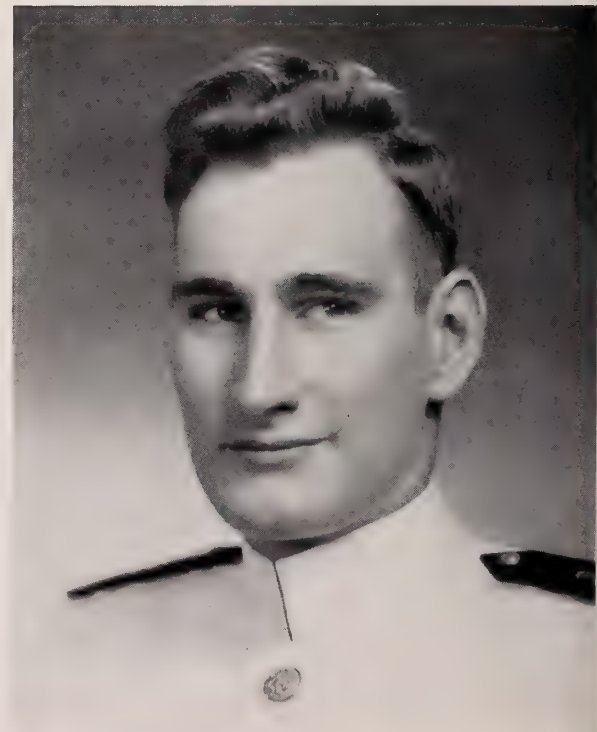
Stan came to Navy with the salt still dripping from his brow—a fleet man via Bainbridge. He'd always had a hankering for football since his days at Oregon State. Stan also found time for track in the spring. He hated to admit it; but he became classic conscious at Bancroft, despite an affinity for the worst form of jazz. Considering time spent at other things, Stan fared well in academics. He was never bothered by any particular woman—how did he do it?—but was consistently seen at the hops. One of the few who didn't know where the E.D. Squad mustered, Stan will go into Submarine Service when they build one large enough.



**FLOYD ROBERT MUCK**

SACRAMENTO, CALIFORNIA

A native Californian, Bob attended high school in Sacramento where he became Cadet Major in the ROTC. Out of high school, he enlisted in the Navy and put in duty at the Great Lakes, Radio Technician School in Chicago, and Mare Island Naval Operating Base in California before being selected for the Naval Academy Preparatory School at Camp Perry, Virginia. Always cheerful and friendly, he kept his roommates from ever feeling too low around exam time and the Dark Ages. Bob's good nature is sure to make many friends for him wherever he may be.







**ARTHUR DONALD NEUSTEL**

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

It was a loss to Washington State, but a great gain for Navy, when Art decided to become an officer. To say that he had a star subject would be misleading as all subjects were fruit for him. Aside from spending his leisure hours tutoring, Art could be found working out with the crew or playing a fast game of handball. Photography, swimming, magazines, and day-dreaming occupied what little extra time he had to spare. Art's intelligence, his quiet sincerity, sense of fair play, and willingness to go out of his way to aid others make him a true friend to all.



**JOSEPH JAY PAUSNER, JR.**

SAN MATEO, CALIFORNIA

It must have been the cosmopolitan air of the San Francisco Bay area or his undergrad days at Santa Clara that gave Joe his many diversified interests. In a literary vein, he did a splendid job of editing his issue of the Plebe Bible. Joe sweated out four years managing the Wrestling Squad, softening the mat for those who followed. As an excellent organist, he played for the Naval Academy Catholic Choir and for the services aboard the cruise ships. But Joe himself—his quick wit, his ability to get things done, and his famous California seedless oranges—that's what we'll remember.



**HARLAN DUANE PARODE**

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

Some deisel engine company lost a cool-headed, up-and-coming engineer when Harry decided to come to Navy Tech and make the sea his career. His logical, analytical mind will undoubtedly be an asset to the fleet, whether he becomes a fighter pilot or goes into the line aboard a destroyer. Harry comes to us via the Naval Reserve of the state of California. A buddy to all, he still has a very select group of friends from whom neither hell nor high water can tear him. This loyalty is perhaps his outstanding trait.



**WILLIAM HAROLD PRAVITZ**

EATONVILLE, WASHINGTON

Bill came to Navy from the tall timbers of Washington—some conditioning in a V-12 Unit at Washington University prepared him for the rigors of USNA. An active participant in all company sports, he is remembered (by his opponents) for devious tactics on the soccer field. Willie's *forte* was math; however, it is rumored that he had the only water-cooled slide rule in existence. Week ends found him proving his staunch belief in Goucher College. Bill's goal is the CEC—wherever he goes, though, he will be remembered for those scowls of concentration that were ever ready to turn into the heartiest of smiles.

**GERALD LEE RASMUSSEN**

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

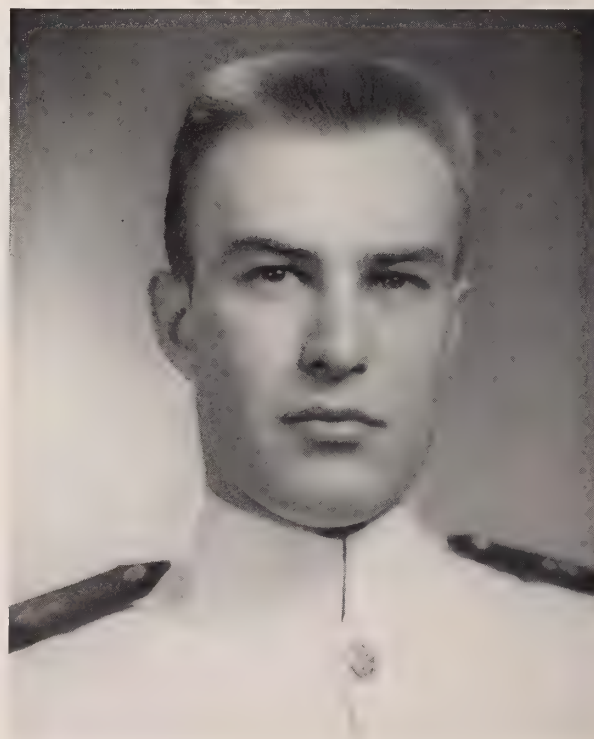
Rass, the 21st's claim to intellectual fame—a thwarted lawyer—argued on anything from Nietzsche to the price of Tom Turkeys in Shanghai. Never to be confused with the Blue and Gold Club, he readily adjusted himself to the system, finding little difficulty in remaining star-studded. Intramural football, basketball, and softball, along with activity on the Tennis Team, proved his athletic versatility. Sharp-eyed, alert, with a pleasant disposition, appreciation for good conversation and brew, and accompanied by his endless desire for chow and sleep, Rass did much to make our Academy lives more enjoyable and meaningful.

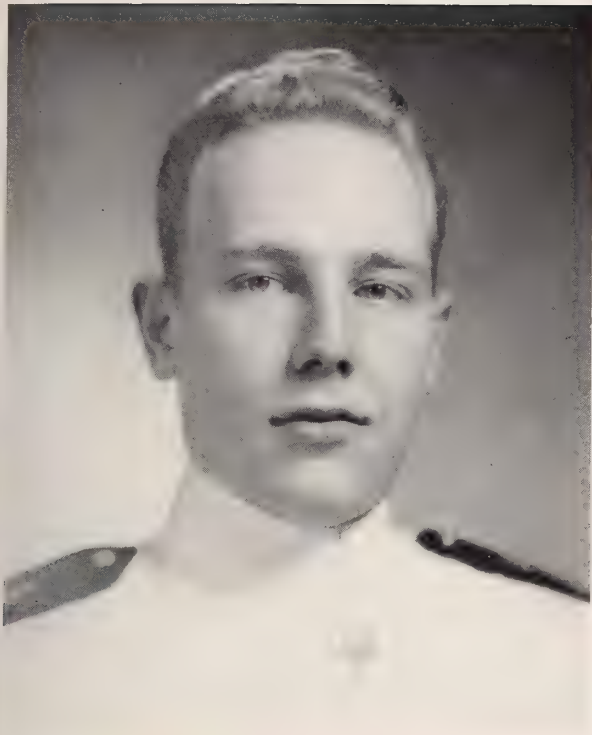


**PHARO ALFRED PHELPS, JR.**

SACRAMENTO, CALIFORNIA

Pharo entered the Academy from Sacramento College near his home in California. During Plebe year he fired with the Rifle Team, but had to give it up. Although he likes the prone position, he has not yet found a seeing-eye dog who can sight a rifle for him. Just as he is conscientious in his work during the day, Pharo puts forth untold concentration on his sleeping at night. Bells and alarms phase him not—only by pulling him out of bed and pushing an electric razor into his hand can one hope to wake him from his deep slumber.





**JAMES PETER RASMUSSEN, JR.**

SAN MATEO, CALIFORNIA

Mom and Dad Rasmussen knew they had Annapolis material when Jim spoke his first words, "Fma." Born a *Kanak*, and reared a Californian, he finally came to the Anne Arundel School of Arts, Crafts, and Home Economics. Mastering the complexities of the *Log Log Duplex*, he breezed by the academic pitfalls, and spent much of his spare time on the handball courts, with occasional efforts in wrestling and volleyball. He did more than his share of dragging, and could often be seen faithfully waiting for the 1:15 at the B&A. Quiet and sincere, Jim's sparkling personality and natural ability will fend well for him, whatever his endeavor.



**DAVID MELVIN RIDDERHOF**

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

Well-indoctrinated in the Marine Corps, Dave came to Annapolis town by fleet appointment. Plebe summer found him out for football; having never played before, but with his *doggy* determination, he soon became a mainstay end. His real love, however, was aquatic; and the winters found him in the tank. A ham from way back and a Radio Tech in the Corps, Dave was soon lost in the attics of the Radio Club. Versatile from the word go, his cartoon work was in constant demand by the LOG and TRIDENT, once he was discovered. With the Marine Air Corps his foremost ambition, Dave's abilities should make him a valuable addition to the flying Gyrenes.



**DONALD KENNETH ROBBINS**

PORTLAND, OREGON

Robbie first saw light of day in that greatest of Western towns, Portland, Oregon. A great horseman in his youth, Don graduated from Benson Poly Tech after four years as an Aviation major, then enlisted in the USNR . . . joined us here from NAPS. He promoted a couple of those Plebe summer pep rally extravaganzas. An athlete from 'way back, the Ape was seldom found in the rack of a winter afternoon, but could be seen in the handball courts, fighting for the ol' Fifth. Robbie knew and dragged more women than any six of us. Enthusiastic, good-natured, a fly-boy through and through, he'll be good for a drink on the China station any day.



**RICHARD WESTLAKE SATTERLEE**

SUNLAND, CALIFORNIA

After thirty months in the Navy, Dick transferred his billet to Bancroft Hall. We often suspected him of having been in the employ of the Southern California Chamber of Commerce, but this he steadfastly denied. In the afternoon, *Sat* could usually be found writing to *The Girl*, who, it was rumored, is responsible for saving him from losing the rest of his hair. *Sat* had to dig a bit at academics, but when he uses the same perseverance with which he won out over Math, coupled with his sincerity and consideration for others, there's no problem too great for this genial lad with the wide smile.

**HENRY IRVING SCRIBNER, JR.**

PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

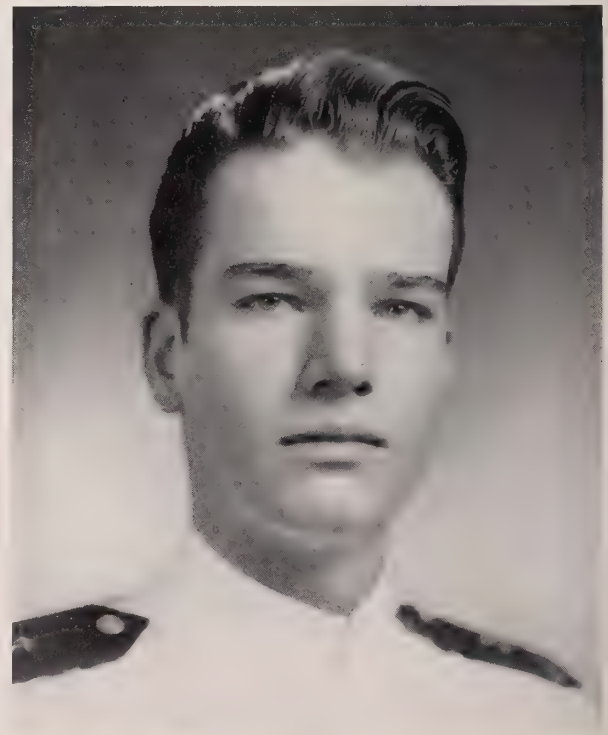
Scrib arrived at Navy bringing along his winning smile and easy-going, happy-go-lucky nature which carried with them an abundant amount of southern California sunshine. Early in Plebe year, he started working the high bar over and found the going tough, but not insurmountable; and by Youngster year he was one of Navy's top gym men. Studies almost never bothered Scrib, almost, that is—his main difficulty springing from attempts to compare Eastern women with his California beauties. With his uncanny ability to win friends and an old dream of becoming a Navy pilot, Scrib is well on his way towards making one of the fleet's best fly-boys and officers.



**BRUCE WINDEN ROWE**

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

Being a Navy Junior, Bruce decided at an early age to make the Navy his career. Perhaps this was one of the reasons why he so quickly and easily became adjusted to life at the Naval Academy. He studied efficiently and, therefore, had time and energy to devote to outside interests including an assortment of sports and a good game of bridge. He could identify and appreciate any music from Beethoven to Kenton and was known for his will power which usually manifested itself in a monthly vow to cut out smoking for life. Bruce's cosmopolitan upbringing plus his cheerfulness and enthusiasm have always helped make life more interesting for his numerous friends.

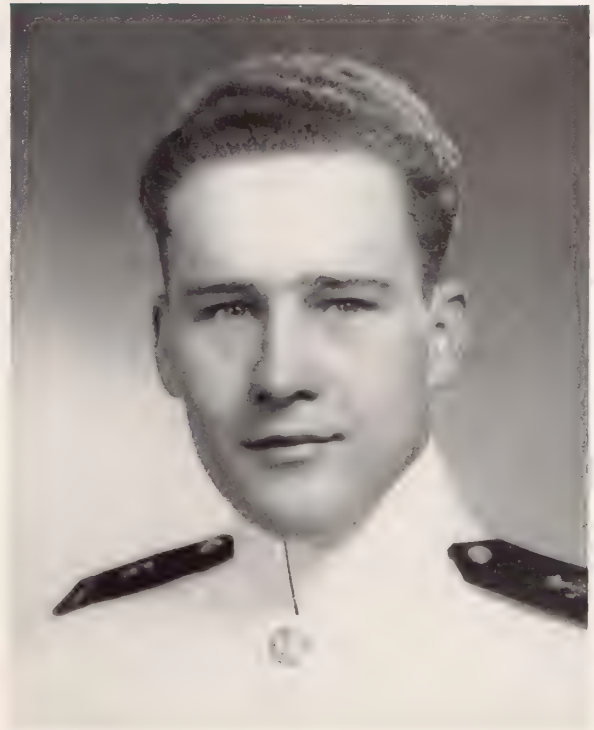
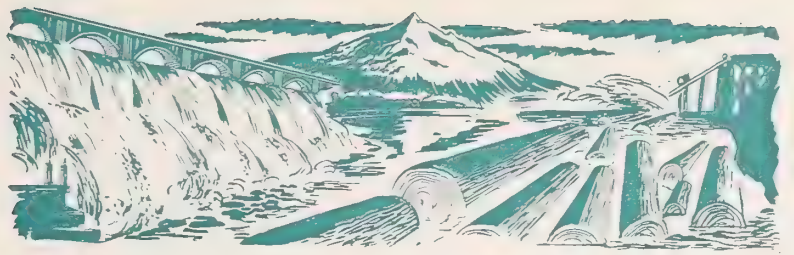




**RONALD SHERO**

ALTADENA, CALIFORNIA

*Iwo*—that's what we called him. No one knows just how, when, or where he got the handle, but get it he did, and it stuck. He came to Navy by way of the Golden West (California), NROTC, and NAPS. *Iwo* was sincere, perhaps too much so for some; but because of this, his friends were numerous and steadfast. Everything he tackled, he went at with a will, whether it was academics, *l'amour*, bumming cigarettes, or athletics. On the last count, a bum shoulder prevented his developing his fullest potentialities as a boxer and a gymnast, but he did gain real success in the ring and on the P-bars.



**RICHARD MELVILLE SMITH**

SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

Dick's exciting tales of Dago and the Southwest, told in his distinctly husky voice, can always be counted on to sing the praises of the land that gave its well-tanned son up to Navy in the summer of '46. His other accomplishments include inspired pitching for the 12th's Softball Team, an occasional workout in the gym, and one of the most comfortable sacks in the third wing. Conscientious, Dick adds a personality—pleasing to all—to his assets, promising a future bright with prospects.



**JEROME EDWARD SOLOMON, JR.**

PORTLAND, OREGON

By way of the fleet, Jerry came to the Academy. And, although he became more firmly rooted here, he has never been able to realize his ambition of getting home on week-end liberty. Although Jerry is interested in boxing and football, the greater part of his energies were spent in his favorite sport, baseball. He is a featherweight but his speed gave him a spot on the Plebe team and later on the Varsity. A *connoisseur* of fine pipes and tobaccos, Jerry strikes his favorite pose with a foul smelling briar in his face and a mystery book in his mitts.



**FRANCIS CLEPHEN TAYLOR**

SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

Frank, a Navy Junior, found no difficulty in adjusting himself to Academy life immediately after his arrival in Annapolis. He quickly turned to the diversions that were to occupy his spare time during the next four years: handball, rowing, playing practical jokes on his wary classmates, and explaining "Those that got away" back in the great outdoors of his native California. Quiet, determined, his eternally serious expression was hardly an indication of his easily aroused humor. Academics responded readily to Frank's attention, but he rarely found time for them. A loyal friend, with a single purpose in life ambition, Frank is looking forward to a bright career in the Navy.

**JAMES BYRNE VOSSELLER**

CORONADO, CALIFORNIA

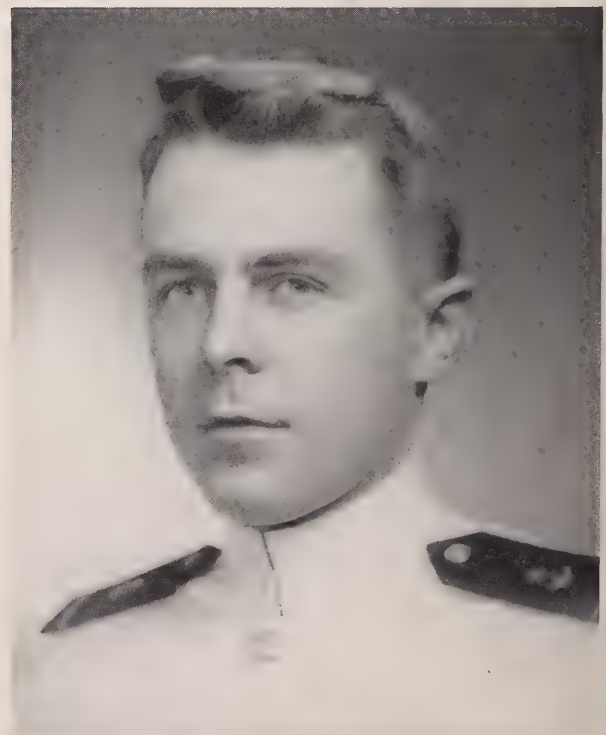
Jimmy came to the Naval Academy directly from Severn Prep School and immediately began a life or death struggle with the Academic Board. However, hard work and a never-say-die spirit finally won out for him. His extracurricular activities were mainly athletic, and he won Plebe letters in cross country, fencing, and lacrosse. It was always a terrific struggle for him to choose between dragging and golf on the week ends, but golf won out often enough for him to develop a good game. Jimmy's pleasant manner made him a favorite among his classmates, and his stubborn determination to make good and a true-blue attitude towards all things Navy proved that his four years have not been wasted.



**DOUGLAS DACRE STONE, JR.**

BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

It stopped raining long enough in California that summer of '46 to let *Studs* board a plane for USNA. Almost before his 3-day routine was over, Dacre was out on the tennis courts putting others to shame. Always one to jump a number, providing it entailed no strain, *Stud* often found himself the butt of a joke—as the time he was observed in bed with his Bull book before reveille. His "I couldn't sleep" was laughed off. The surprise came in France when the old *Savoir* was *parlezing* as he never could in Dago class. With his big blue eyes and perennial crew cut, we'll never forget the *Vitamin-Kid*.

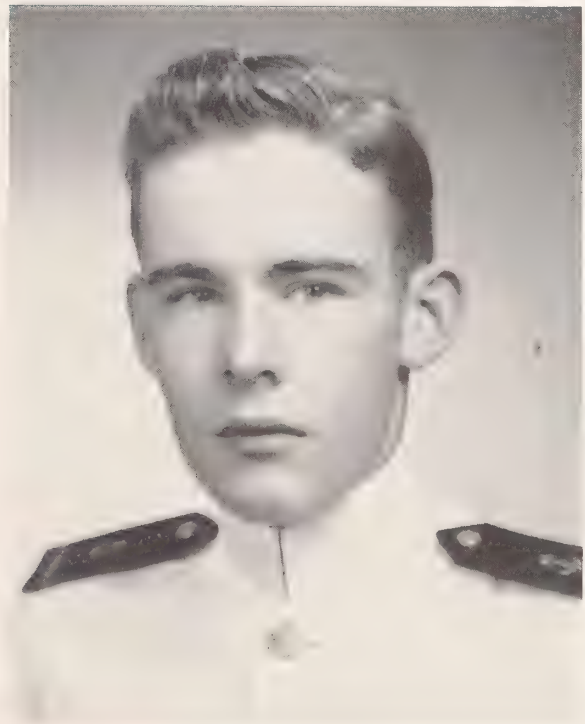
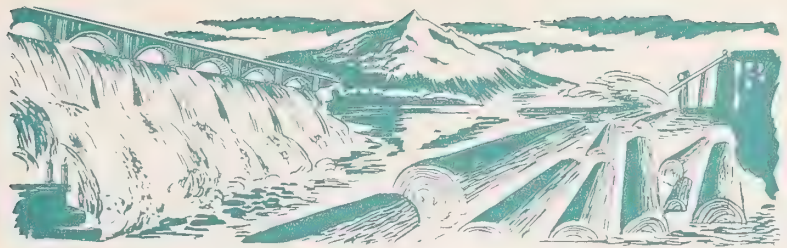




**NICHOLAS VYTLACIL**

BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

The *Gazelle-Boy's* entrance from Georgetown University marked the arrival of a notorious Plebe Skinny slash, and allowed the Washington, D. C., Seventh Police Precinct to cut their prowler patrol in half. Nick's fiendish and almost superhuman genius for inventing pranks to torture the Executive Department soon gained him renown among classmates. He could always be found kicking a soccer ball or practicing lacrosse. During the week ends, however, he was either giving some gal a break, or experimenting on how much sleep the human body can withstand. His appetite and tremendous size, topped by red hair, will be remembered by all. The quick smile and ability to make friends make him a worthy addition to the fleet.



**DAVIS LONG WEBB**

BEVERLY HILLS, CALIFORNIA

With dish-washing experience in the Marines, *Gizmo* journeyed from Beverly Hills to amuse us on dull and miserable Plebe days with tales of Iwo and the Canal. His two loves were model airplanes and getting the dope. The track team was forced many times to play second fiddle to a hedge-hopping, U-controlled P-40. The *Giz* could take but his crystal slide rule and foretell exam questions, which he claimed gave him time to frequent the handball courts where he rolled up the speed of his airplanes into the little black ball. Thirty years from now when the Navy is giving out pensions for faithful service, the name of D.L. Webb will head the list.



**WILLIAM SEMMES WHALEY**

CORONADO, CALIFORNIA

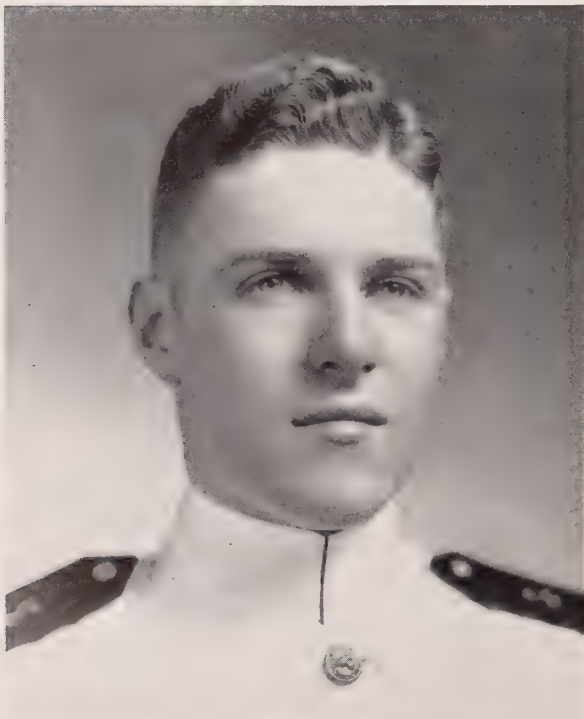
Named after his great grandfather, Admiral Semmes, commander of the Alabama in the Civil War, Bill has distinguished footsteps to follow. During this past four years, *Fish* aimed in the right direction by being prepared for all events. He always seemed to have the cold dope. Yet, anything over 2.5 Bill considered wasted effort. Fish's room was a haven for his many friends who desired culture in Jazz and for the many Plebes Bill thought were getting raw deals. With his remarkable ability to sum up a situation and offer his solution or opinion with sudden earnestness, Fish is sure to prove as good a leader as he is a friend.



**ROBERT WHITELAW**

EL CENTRO, CALIFORNIA

Born to the desert heat of El Centro, California, Bob naturally took to Pacific service on an APD during the war; and although entertaining ambitions toward Law, Navy Tech was his destiny. Whitey had to stick close to the books most of the time, but in the afternoon he took off to the football fields or tennis courts. An outdoor enthusiast from 'way back, he likes fishing and hunting wherever he can find them. Eyesight and all his remarks to the contrary, we see thirty years stamped all over Whitey. Serious, quiet, and unassuming, he always sticks with a job whether academic or athletic.



**PETER WRIGHT WOOD**

BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

When Pete left the Golden State with his sights set on USNA, he brought with him an incurable love for flying, several crates of his indispensable oranges, and his own branch office of the California Chamber of Commerce. He breezed through academics, spending his evenings on long air mail letters to California. While others dragged, you would find Pete at the wheel of a yawl. Always able to see the brighter side, his witty remarks brightened the dark ages for everyone. Pete will never lack friends, and his aptitude for hard work will keep him in the lead in any field he chooses.



**EUGENE MORGAN WISENBAKER**

BURLINGAME, CALIFORNIA

To fulfill a life-long ambition, Gene left the Army for the Naval Academy where ability and determined effort have placed him among the star men in our class. By nature he is modest and unassuming; but when confronted with any task, he is the first to attack. Being a connoisseur of pecan pies and such, he naturally appreciated the steerage; but when the ice thawed on the Severn, the steerage saw him no more, for he was out straining his back with the rest of the Varsity Crew. All those who know Gene will long remember him as a true gentleman.

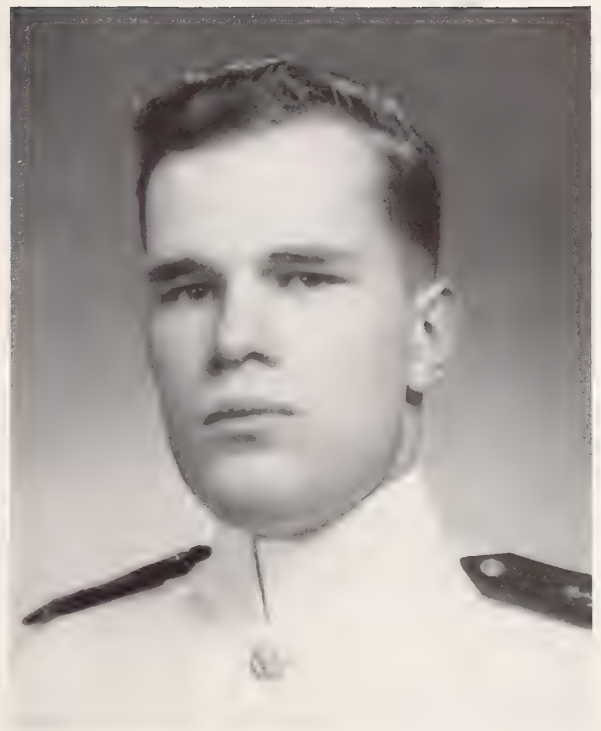




GORDON PAUL WOODMAN

SAN BRUNO, CALIFORNIA

With a highly affirmative "Yeah Man," the *Bells* arrived at USNA with a lot of smile and little hair. We will never forget Youngster year when *Woody*, dreaming of the reveille bell, spent half his nights getting out of the rack and reporting, "All turned out." *Bells* never worried about the books—they always ran a poor third to his *Kem Kards* and his pocket novels. We all used to look forward to the favorite son's return from leave, and we shall never forget his vivid description of *Cafe Society* down in 'Frisco.



STEPHEN CASSIN YOUNG

CORONADO, CALIFORNIA

Steve hails from Coronado but spent one year at Santa Clara University before entering the Academy. Since his entrance, Steve has been constantly battling the various Academic Departments; but has managed to come out on top. In the line of sports, he has shown himself to be varied in his athletic talents; and, although not concentrating on one sport, he has been active in many. He is imbued with the correct knowledge, traditions, and qualities of leadership which will take him far in life, no matter what he wishes to attain.



## *Albert Abraham Michelson*

From Colorado, in 1869, Albert Abraham Michelson came to the Naval Academy. Although an unsuitable athlete, he was a scholar and showed scientific spirit and a determination that yielded success.

As a first classman, Michelson did strange things with the available signalling mirrors along the sea wall. These things, forgotten until he returned to the Academy as an instructor, started him anew on a series of experiments with the fascinating mirrors and the unobstructed sea wall.

While midshipmen watched, and guessed that a new form of signaling was being devised, Michelson was penetrating one of the most valuable secrets of the universe. He measured the speed of light—his calculations set a basis for all astronomical research.

And it was all done with mirrors.

ARIZONA



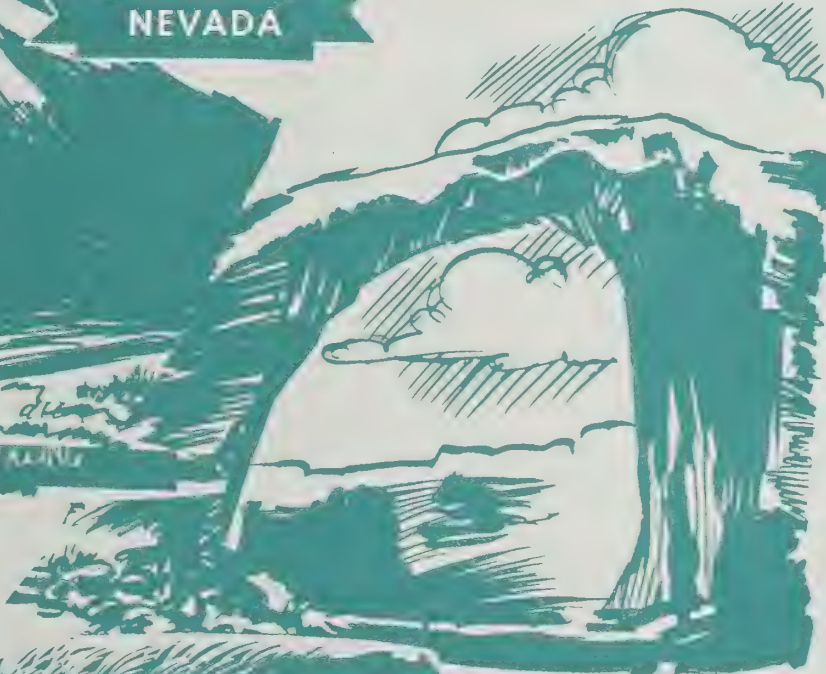
MONTANA



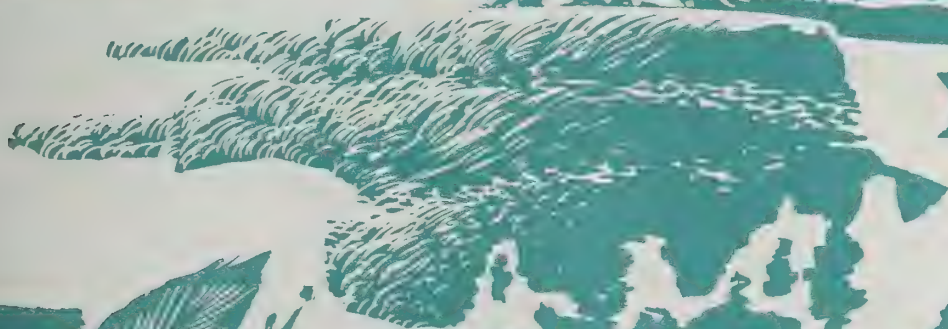
NEVADA



IDAHO



UTAH



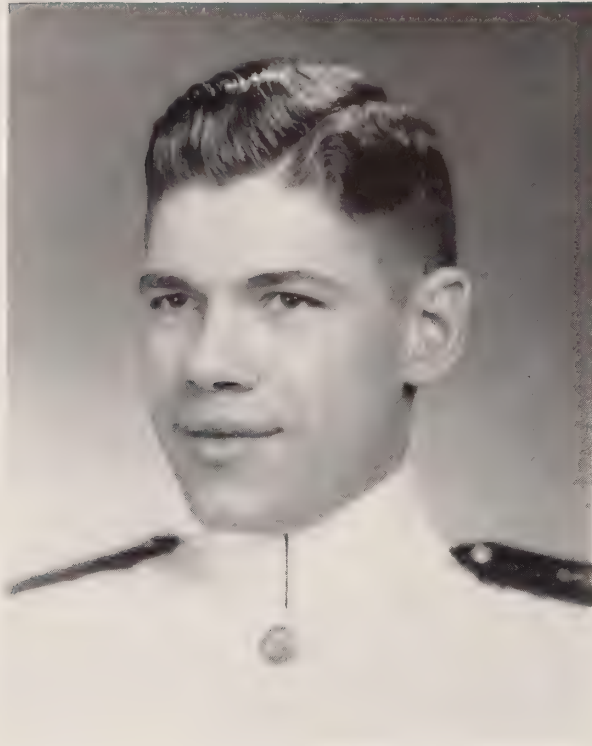
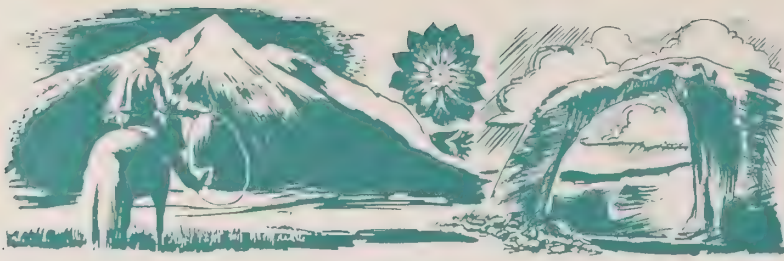
COLORADO



NEW MEXICO



Mountain States



**WILLIAM WARD ANDERSON, JR.**

DENVER, COLORADO

After a term at Colorado University, Bill entered the Navy, which provided him a fleet appointment to the Academy. He was meticulous in habit and dress, while his slow methodical approach to a problem accomplished much more than met the eye. Other than dinghy sailing, Andy had no athletic specialty and spent his extracurricular hours in company sports, in the shops, and with the choir. He studied hard, but always found time to knock off for a dragging week end. With his calm, thoughtful manner and even temper, he is a fine addition to the fleet.

**ROBERT HENRY BABBE**

GREAT FALLS, MONTANA

His ever-smiling *babbe* face mirrored the easy-going, pleasure-loving manner befitting a Montana westerner. With his Bogart-like mumbling, we had difficulty uncovering the inherent quick wit; but his six-foot frame gave us no trouble understanding his spot with the Varsity Crew. When absent from Hubbard, his habitat was atop a mattress, but since he couldn't get his favorite whiskey sours and gin backs served in the sack, he was often out involved in his other likes—comfort of old clothes, girls, money, and especially the combination. One of our finer eligible bachelors, he looks to a future of peering through a periscope.



**JAMES ANTONY ALLEN**

CARSON CITY, NEVADA

Years ago, Jim made up his mind that his aim in life was to be one of the best Naval officers possible. With this purpose in mind he entered Drew School in San Francisco in 1945. Life there was, to say the least, interesting; but Jim got by the distractions and in the summer of 1946 entered the Class of 1950. Since then, he has done his best to keep up with his two main interests, people and the Academy. He has succeeded in fulfilling both of these by his work with the Reception Committee and the Public Relations Committee, but why not . . . with his amiability and friendliness any one of us could go far.

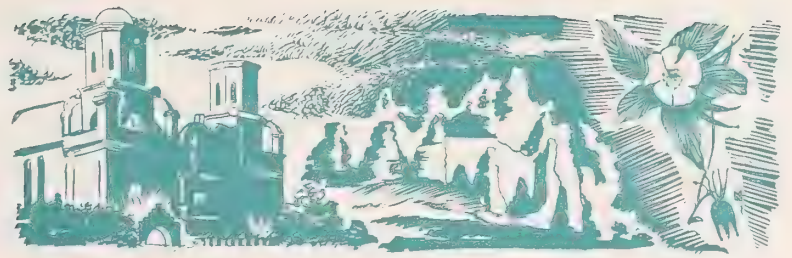




**SHERMAN LEROY COFFIN**

BOISE, IDAHO

Sherm came to Navy after completing two very successful years at Boise Junior College. His success continued here at Navy in more ways than one. Academics offered him little resistance, and he found plenty of time to sing in the choir, hold down the third base spot in the Softball Team during the spring, box for the old Second Battalion during the fall, and struggle through an inspired ping pong season every winter. Flying being his passion, Sherm hopes to make a career of the Air Corps. Wherever he may be, he will prove himself an asset to the military service.



**GEORGE E. CONATORE**

PUEBLO, COLORADO

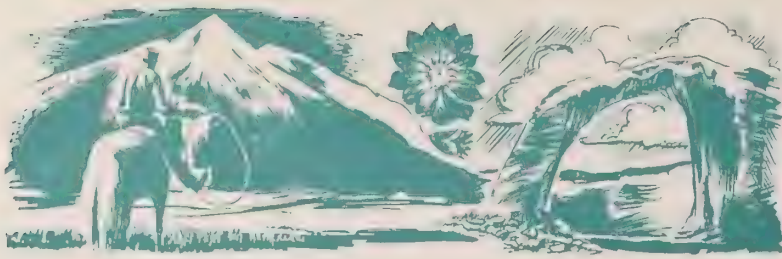
*Chief* hails from Pueblo, Colorado, and hence comes the nickname which has been associated with him since his prepping days at NAPS. A strong advocate of the beauty and environment of *Out West*, *Chief*—a true friend-in-need—has helped others many times by swapping watches with those desiring a change of scenery on week ends. Although sports took up much of his leisure time, he always left enough for his first loves, sack time and soft music. His main ambition is to fly and to own a ranch in his beloved Colorado.



**MAURICE JOHNSON CONDIT**

BROWNING, MONTANA

"Heh, Boats, have you got a screwdriver?" and similar phrases often floated to the ears of M.J., a master mechanic who can fix anything from a radio to an automobile with a piece of wire and a pair of pliers. When he wasn't in his sack or on top of Mahan Hall (working on lights, he led us to believe), Boats could be found plodding around the cross country course in Thompson Stadium. His first and foremost love is the outdoors and a few one-sided bull sessions about his home state or Glacier National Park proved it.



**ROBERT DEAN FRENCH**

PHOENIX, ARIZONA

Dean's diversity of interests from Reception Committee to Russian Club testified to his capacity for responsibility and hard work. Every sport from handball to track claims his active participation, with an occasional afternoon on the Radiator Squad. Yet, with this myriad of extracurricular interests, he still found time for excelling in Math and Dago, spending his week ends dragging, trekking the golf links, or sailing. With characteristic versatility he could also pound the keyboards and enjoy his classical records. Dean is possessed with an undeniably friendly and jovial disposition, coupled with his easy-going nature. Though his imperturbable temperament belies the fact, he has a great desire for achievement and the ambition necessary to attain whatever his goal.

**MORGAN KNOWLES GROOVER, JR.**

TEMPE, ARIZONA

Straight from the great Southwest and proud of it, *The Mex* matriculated at Navy after a year at the University of Arizona. A natural brain, he managed to triumph over his studies and also have plenty of time for good music and bridge, not to mention the dragging of beautiful women—to which he devoted most of his week ends. Afternoons usually found him giving his all for the company basketball team or enjoying a friendly bull session with the Radiator Squad. Easygoing, with his slow drawl and quick sense of humor, Morgan soon made himself a popular member of his company. His agreeable personality and his ability to mix well assure him success in his career.



**FRANK CRAMBLET**

GOODING, IDAHO

Ever since *Red* decided to leave his thriving home town to become a Naval officer, no obstacle was too great for him to overcome. Even after a slow start in Dago, he became an accomplished linguist on cruise for obvious reasons. His extracurricular activities were legion: soccer, basketball, reading, softball and aviation. Frank's sense of humor, his personality, and some fiery red hair gave him his host of friends. His love for flying should give him a busy career in Naval Aviation.





**CARL THOR HANSON**

TUCSON, ARIZONA

Thor was born a musician, and if anyone asks, he says he plays the saxophone; but when he's relaxing, you'll probably find him strumming a guitar. A savvy guy, he had plenty of time for extracurricular activities, and his sax playing and vocal talents were heard in the NA-10 and the choir. Each spring he devoted his energies to crew, where his team mates gave him his nickname of *Cookie*. Big ears and an easy smile are his trademarks, and his unruffled manner and affable personality will insure a crowd of friends around at all times.



**MARTIN EARL HARDY**

LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

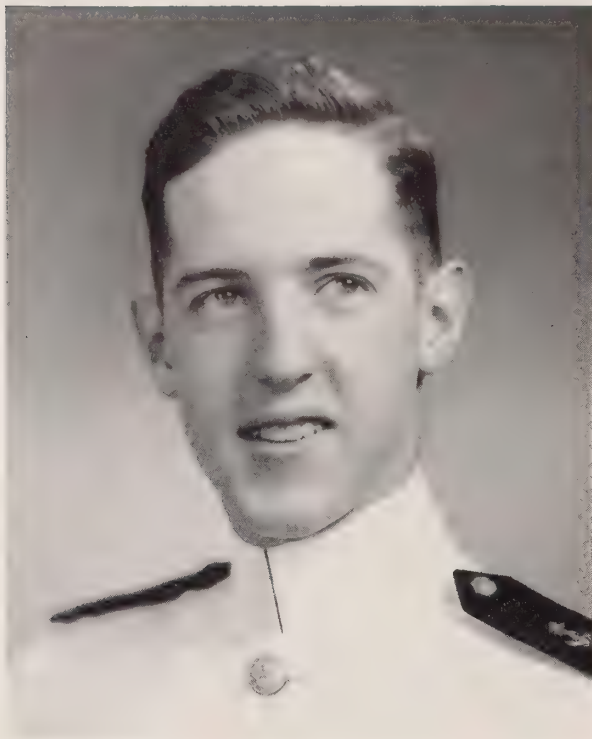
Martin is one of those handsome, rugged, and dependable Westerners with a stubborn five o'clock shadow. Martin brought his high school athletic abilities with him when he entered the Naval Academy and soon became a key member of the Champion 150-Pound Football Team, and a pole vaulter on the Track Team. His previous experience as an enlisted man in Navy radio work aided the company's Skinny dope sessions considerably. Whenever there was dragging to be done you could always find the Las Vegas Kid with the Belle of the Ball, showing everybody how to really have a good time.



**LEO JOSEPH INNERBICHLER**

MAGDALENA, NEW MEXICO

Leo, the absolute quintessence of wit and happiest contestant for the royal rank of Ensign, should be rated alongside Twain, Rogers, and Wilde. His carefree approach to life's little headaches carried him through one glorious year in the ASTP at Oklahoma University, and finally delivered him up to the whims of Bancroft Naval Society. Athletically, Leo was shifty and durable; academically—well, his battles in that area were equally as magnificent as his boxing performances. With the arrival of leave, excitement replaced nonchalance because New Mexico, Leo claims, is *the garden spot of the Universe*. Dependable and thorough, there are never any worries when Leo is at the helm.



**ROBERT RAY JEFFERSON**

RENO, NEVADA

Reno born and proud of it . . . really took advantage of the surrounding Nevada wilderness . . . skiing in winter and hiking among the peaks in summer; consequently, the possessor of a pair of legs that would shame Marlene Dietrich. Varsity Cross Country, Track and Company Steeplechase . . . run, run, run . . . E.D. gave him shinsplints because the timing was off in walk-run. A crack shutterbug in his spare, spare time . . . Kodachrome shows of cruises and home a specialty . . . still found time for diligent studies. Conscientious in everything, serious, quiet, reserved but very amiable . . . "Want me to show you some pointers about the obstacle course?" . . . a buddy . . . Jeff.

**JAMES EDWARD KAUNE**

SANTA FE, NEW MEXICO

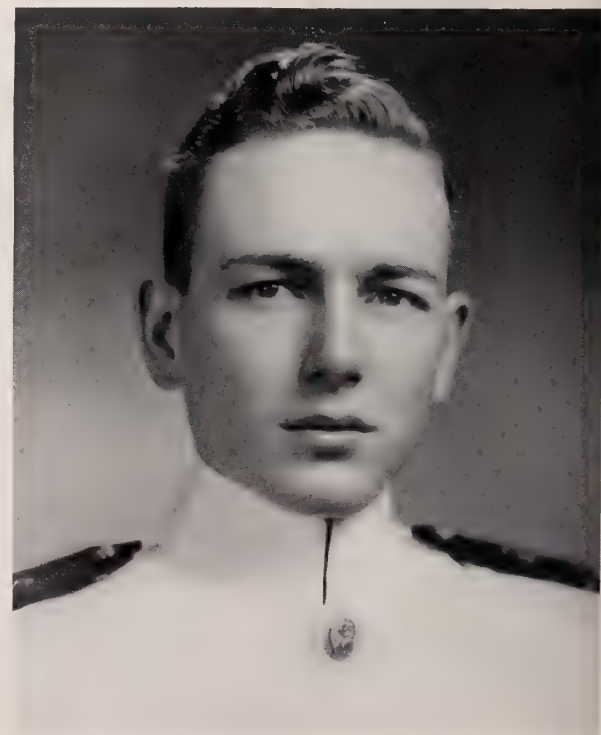
Ed came from the *Land of Enchantment*, and if one needed proof, his friendly smile and Western gait would vouch for it. He entered the Academy from the fleet after prepping at NAPS. Perhaps because they never had such things back home, the first thing he did was to start rowing with the Crew Squad. Academically speaking, Ed worked hard and got results. If you needed any help, Ed was ready and willing to cooperate. Shooting the breeze made good spare time activity, and last leave or next leave was always a glowing conversational topic. He has an earnest desire to see things done right, and that means observing the rules of fair play.



**JACK COLEMAN JACKSON**

GRAND JUNCTION, COLORADO

To all the world, Jack may have appeared as a carefree, easy-going party boy—and that he could be on occasion—but we know him to be a lad who takes what is important in life seriously and who knows how to separate the trivial from the vital. His days were a well-balanced mixture of preparing those small exercises required by the Academic Department, athletics, bending an ear to a bit of classic jazz music, and evaluating the merits of any and all psychology books. Considerate, understanding, and mature, Jack is always the well-mannered gentleman.



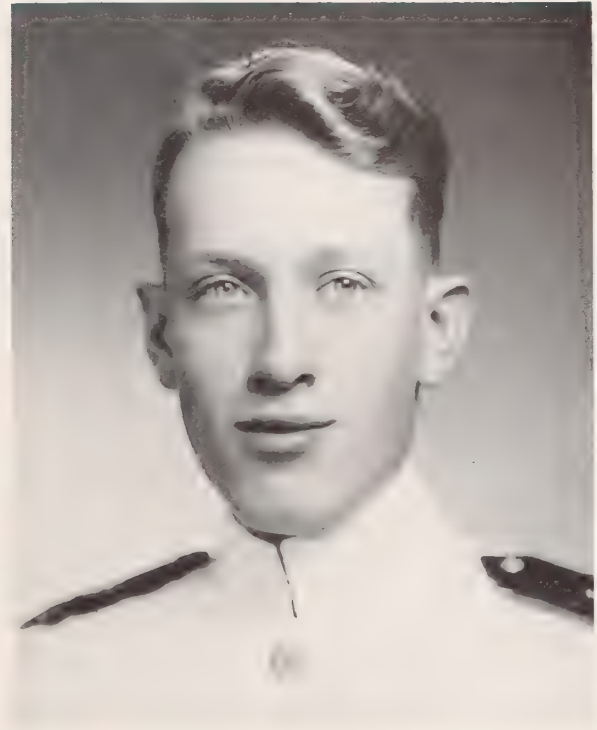




**DONALD SHIELDS KOBEY**

BISBEE, ARIZONA

Don studied under both the Army and Navy Air Corps training programs before coming to the Academy. He attended the U. of California, Gonzaga, and the U. of Utah. Always active in athletics, besides being a member of the championship 150 Pound Football Team, Don was a seasonal member of both the Track Squad and the Pistol Team. Somehow his appetite always seemed to be a little ahead of his training schedule and almost any afternoon during football season he sharpened it working out in the steam room to make the weight for a coming game. Don is characterized by his continual good spirits and by his uncanny ability to win an argument. He never allowed anything to interfere with his plans for enjoying life.



**BYRON ALBERT LEE**

LONGMONT, COLORADO

The small town of Longmont gained another distinguished representative when Byron entered the Academy. One subject can not be called his favorite because he conquered them all. The unfortunate classmates in his company, having difficulty with academics were thankful for his friendly help. When Byron could not be found in his room, he was either on the tennis court or basketball court. Lee won his large basketball numeral Plebe year, but from then on decided to play for the fun of it. In the First Battalion Tennis Team he helped win and hold the number one position in the Brigade for two consecutive years.



**JAMES W. MARSH**

CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO

Jim came to Navy Tech through the enlisted ranks of the Regular Navy. Coming from Clovis, New Mexico, Jim brought with him a store of knowledge covering nearly all subjects. His chief interests are perhaps women, track, and women, in that order. Although seldom seen dragging around the yard, his week ends and football trips made good topics for bull sessions. He beat the books without any visible effort on his part, being one of those men who can sit down and figure anything out in a very short time. And Jim didn't sit down often at that; he always had too many practical jokes and adventurous episodes to work on.



### ROBERT VIVIAN NINNIS

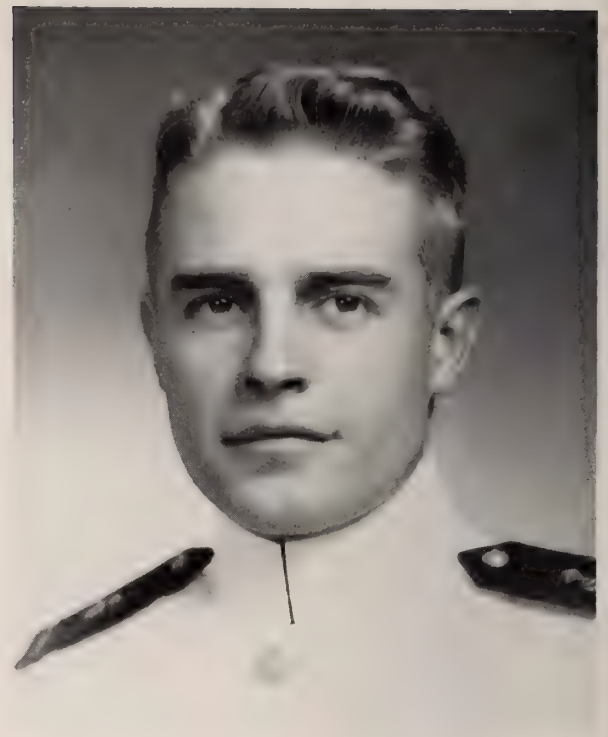
RENO, NEVADA

Bob found his casual way to Naval via the University of Nevada. Although by comparison the former institution was no bed of roses, Bob's cheerful spirit came to the fore; and by First Class Cruise he had ceased complaining. One day his athletic instinct rose, strong and irresistible, and Easy Bob Ninnis stumbled on the JV Basketball court. He promptly demonstrated a graceful, if unconventional, approach to a proven game and made for himself a berth on the team, though never able to endear himself to any coach who thought fundamentals actually counted. It seems that Bobby and his outlook can do no wrong, make no enemies.

### ROBERT PATTON OLIVER

BLUE DIAMOND, NEVADA

It is said that some of the Navy's best material comes out of the West, and *Ollie* is certainly no exception to this rule. His position on the Brigade Activities Committee was greatly enhanced by his remarkable ability to make lasting friends of all with whom he came in contact. *Ollie's* room was always filled with laughter, music, and people of all classes. As for women, "Gentlemen prefer blondes" was his motto, a preference which landed his drag in the Drag of the Week column more than once. His easy Western wit, and never-failing sense of humor will be greatly missed by those who are not lucky enough to serve with him in the future.



### EDWIN LAMAR MAUZY

POCATELLO, IDAHO

A quiet sunny disposition is only one of Ted's many attributes, but it is for this that his legion of friends will always remember him. Ted's athletic prowess wasn't confined to the baseball field or the gym floor, for he always had time to spare for strenuous dragging, making cross-country hikes his specialty. In spite of all this gay social whirl he surrounded himself with, *The Pocatello Kid* always felt a special loyalty to the gals out West that no one could talk him out of. In the future years Ted will no doubt continue to meet things in his stride as he has so ably done here at the Academy.





**ROBERT WARREN OLIVER**

BOISE, IDAHO

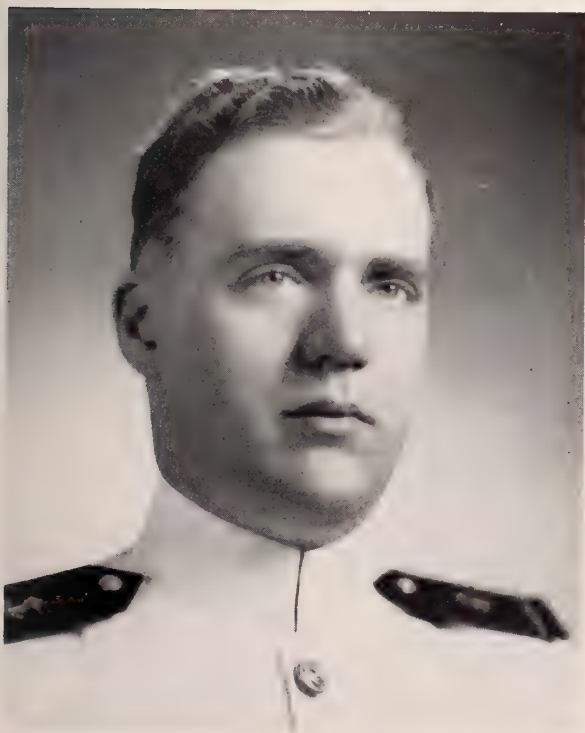
Bob came to Navy by way of Boise and the Marine Corps. Next to Bob's colorfully red though thinning topside, his best known attribute is his sparkling and spontaneous wit. Although it put him in deep water on many occasions Plebe year, it has never dimmed. Red never knew the dangers of Trees, re-exams, Ac-boards, or the like. Since he needed little time to attain his enviable marks, Bob managed to devote many afternoons to his favorite pastime, sacking in. He also showed us a sportsmanship and an aptitude for boxing that are sure to be useful when he returns to the Marine Corps.



**THOMAS FRANCIS O'NEILL**

ANACONDA, MONTANA

Tom, model midshipman, hails from all over the state of Montana but at present calls Anaconda home. After two years in NROTC units at Pocatello, Idaho, and Albuquerque, New Mexico, where he gained the reputation of being absent from the barracks at least 23 hours a day, he rather reluctantly crossed the Mississippi for the first time. The order and discipline of Plebe summer converted him to a firm believer in the system. He was usually organizing a short poker game or sparring someone in the gym. Among his more steady traits are honesty, an inability to swim, and his willingness to help a pal.



**THOMAS WILLIAM ROBINSON**

CARSON CITY, NEVADA

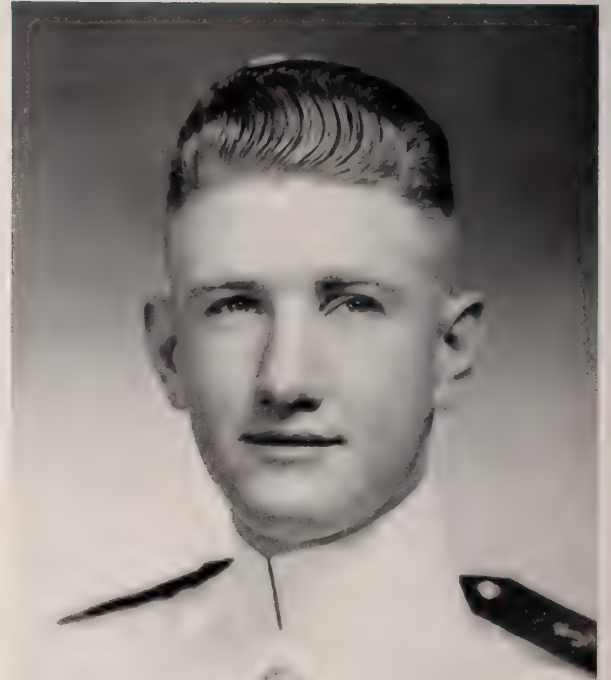
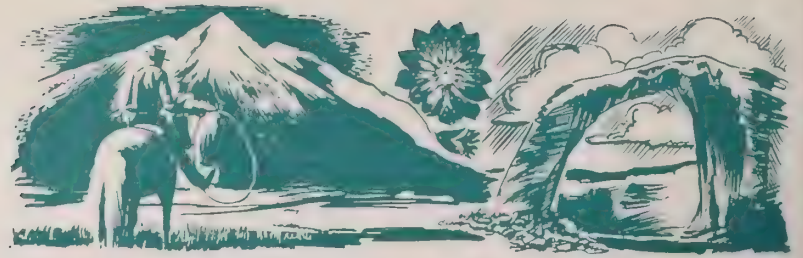
Robbie reminds one of the comic strip character who don't say *nutin'*. It certainly is not because he don't know *nutin'*, however, for he is one of our brightest classmates, who never had to worry about academics. One of the few things which can rouse him to articulation is the suggestion that any other section of the country could come near the West. Although he has had several skirmishes with the Medical Board concerning his eyes, he has always managed to squeeze by; and, to amazement of everybody, he is a crack rifle shot. Having entered the Academy with previous service in the Navy, Tom has a solid foundation for his naval career.



**JESSE ZEPHANIAH SCHULTZ**

ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO

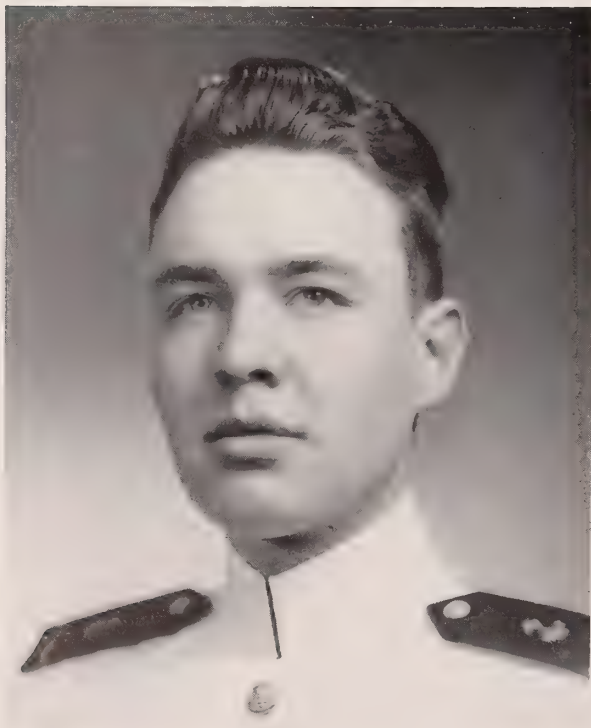
Zeph is a combination of Dutchman, desert rat, and sailor; and he is equally proud of each of them. Most of his energy and spare time was avidly devoted to the best interests of his job as manager of the Basketball Team and his dragging week ends. Not an afternoon went by without finding Zeph on the basketball court handling gear, encouraging the players, or making a few baskets himself. And no week end was ever quite complete without Zeph's bow tie and sprint with the Flying Squadron. Here from the New Mexico Military Institute, Zeph seems destined to become a top-notch Naval Officer.



**HOMER RAY SKELTON**

CALDWELL, IDAHO

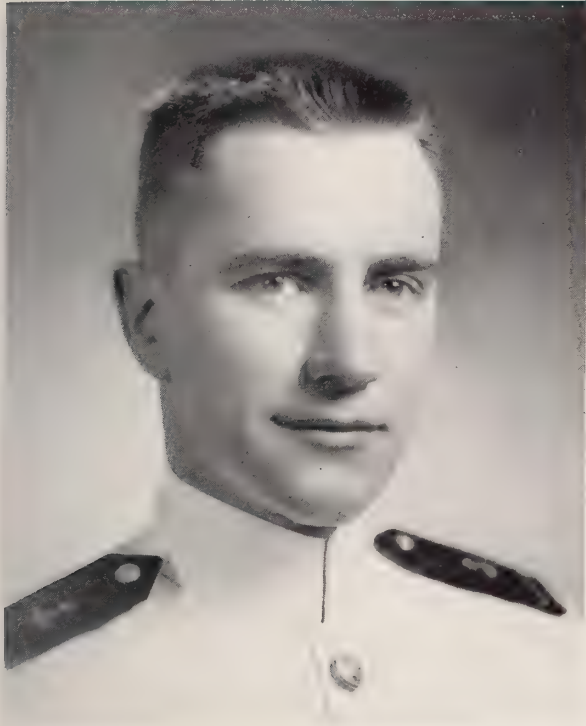
It was a sad day for the State of Idaho when Homer Ray left the Skelton Potato Plantation and came East to Severn Tech. It was anything but sad for Navy, though, and before Plebe summer was over *Golden Boy* had proved his worth as a platoon leader. Homer's vast store of energy was spent in trying to foil the practical jokes of his wives and in engineering a few of his own. His athletic prowess was all too obvious to anyone who opposed him in company cross-country and basketball meets. To the members of the old 17th he will always be "the Idaho dude with the high aptitude."



**DICK WRIGHT THURSTON**

MANTI, UTAH

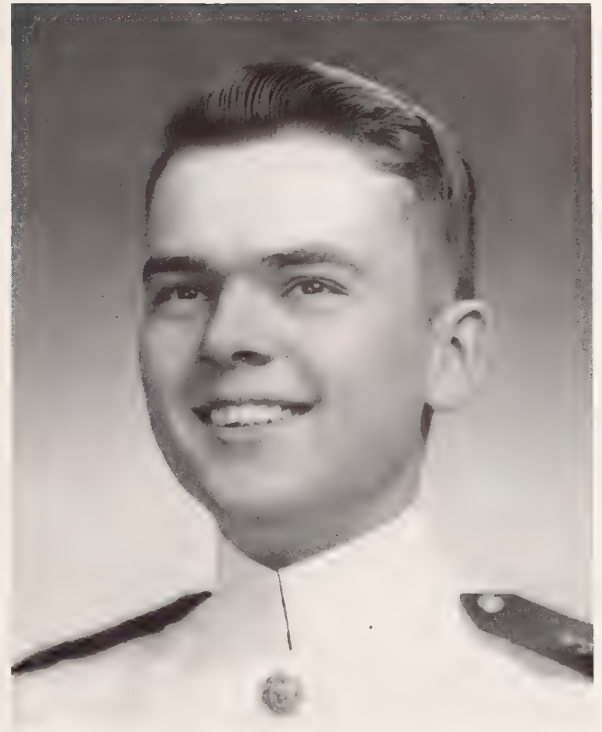
Most times happy, seldom discontented; and when he's in a gay mood, forever drawing you into it with his humorous remarks, sleight-of-hand tricks, and playfulness. A serious nature manifested in dramatics and music, he made a place for himself in the Masqueraders, Choir, and cruise happy hours. Dick has a good sense of rhythm and proved it in the Drum and Bugle Corps. Never one to over-study, he glided through four years of trying academics, often surprising even himself. Week ends filled to completion with long naps, reading, radio concerts, church party activities, and many times . . . a queen. Likes to work out at almost any sport. Manti can be proud of this ambitious aviator-to-be.



**JAMES ALVIN TODD**

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

Angus reported to his new home on the Severn after four years of active duty with the Marine Corps. The Marine Corps always held his highest allegiance. He thought the war had ended but soon found he was launched on a four-year conflict with the Academic Department. Angus could always be relied upon to talk his way out of a tight spot or expound a few of his own theories. When not engrossed in studies, he was usually found tinkering with audio equipment that adorned every free inch of his room.



**KEITH CHARLES WILSON**

FORT SUMNER, NEW MEXICO

When Keith came to Navy, the University of New Mexico lost a native son. Although he claims Fort Sumner as his home, most of the Southwest is familiar stamping ground. Spanish, naturally, was his best subject, while the others struggled valiantly to keep pace. In his free time, Keith was often found in his bunk with his favorite pipe and a book—usually Freud or some equally comprehensive study. Company sports, particularly fencing and cross-country made good use of K.C.'s versatility. We'll always remember Keith as a fellow with a ready smile and a "hello" for everyone.



## *Commander John C. Waldron*

From South Dakota to the watery mid-Pacific wastes was the path of Lt. Commander John C. Waldron, class of '24. Commander Waldron led fifteen of his Torpedo Squadron 8 planes into the Battle of Midway. His TBD's became separated from the Hornet's other bombing and torpedo squadrons, and he was the first to sight the steel ringed Japanese Task Force. Although he was almost out of fuel, he dove immediately and his pilots followed him in low on the water. Pounced on by enemy planes, the American planes were picked off one by one. Geysers from heavy shellfire downed the remnants which got within range and not a plane flew out. Only one man was saved, but John Waldron and his fliers of Torpedo Squadron 8 helped save Midway.



**SOUTH DAKOTA**



**KANSAS**



**NEBRASKA**

**NORTH DAKOTA**

HONOUR TO  
PIONEERS  
WHO BROKE  
THE SOILS  
THAT MEN  
TO COME  
MIGHT LIVE



**OKLAHOMA**

**WYOMING**

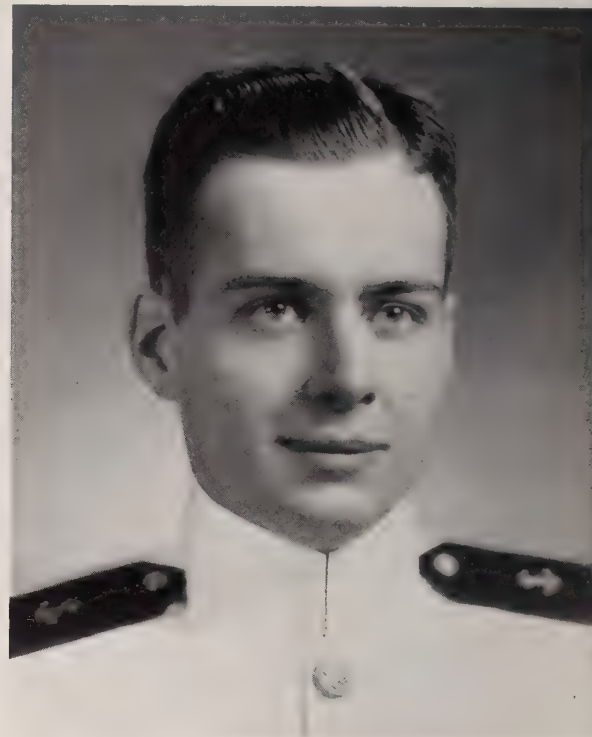
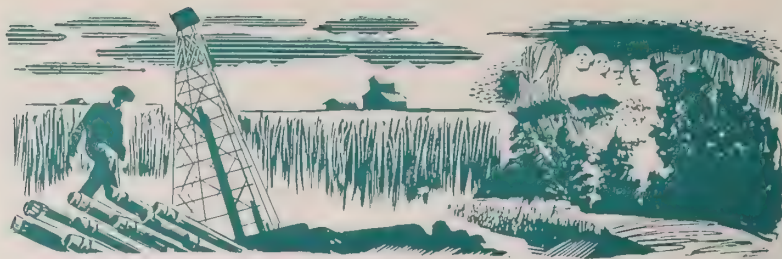
*Plain States*



**H. DUFF ARNOLD**

TULSA, OKLAHOMA

After a year at Tulsa University, Duff left to enter the Naval Academy. Although as a natural athlete he spent much of his time on the playing fields, Duff also managed to be a better-than-average man in academics. Duff didn't drag much while here, but he always made good use of his spare time either tinkering with model airplanes or working on a dynamic new deal. He likes good food and will be remembered as the man who introduced hot tamales to the Naval Academy. His many friends are sure that his congeniality, sense of humor, and ready smile are real assets to a promising future.



**JOHN THOMAS ASHLEY, JR.**

HURDSFIELD, NORTH DAKOTA

*Moose* spent a year at Bullis Prep where he acquired that so appropriate name before coming to the Academy. His main interests during Plebe year were working out with the Radiator Squad and holding sack drills. Youngster year, however, found *Moose* donning boxing gloves quite frequently for Brigade championships. He had to help carry the anchor Plebe year but later he steadily improved. Always ready to help out his many friends, he is just as ready to see that the Plebes don't go astray. If you're looking for a friend or just somebody to talk scuttlebutt, *Moose* will be very satisfactory.



**FULLER ARNOLD AUSTIN**

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA

From the land of the Cornhuskers, Arnie sprang to lend selflessly his determination and energy to Academy activities. His quick smile and amiable nature, with a good word for everyone, won him many friends during his stay. With previous Naval electronics experience, he became a member of the cult that met in the Rotunda Attic and called itself the Radio Club. Sharing the little free time he had among company sports, records, and sack, he devoted his main energies to the primary purpose of academic achievement. With his eye set on electronic research duty, Arnie will join the fleet upon graduation, well-prepared for the trying tasks of a Naval Officer.





**FRANK RICHARD FAHLAND**

OMAHA, NEBRASKA

Coming from the Middle West, Frank started sea-going one step at a time. First it was the Coast Guard, and he liked it well enough to join the deep-water Navy. A conscientious worker, he got academic results, as was demonstrated by the many who stopped by to see if "that's the way Frank had the problem done." He enjoyed playing soccer, but most of his free time was spent working with the Public Relations Committee. Frank's winning personality gained him a great circle of lasting friends, and he is known for his cooperation in completing any job assigned to him. It will be a pleasure to serve with him in the fleet.

**JOHN SILVER FRERICHS**

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA

In June of 1946, John discarded the bottom stub of a round-trip ticket to Nebraska and girded himself for four years at the Academy. Well-acquainted with bell-bottoms and the thirteen colonies before his arrival, he fitted in from the start and kept it up. His favorite saying, "Cruise is the long way home" perhaps best expresses his view of the relative merits of Gibraltar and Lincoln, Nebraska; and though he was always glad to see the Chapel dome, he found it rather less than inspiring about the end of every September. During the year, many evenings in the fencing loft kept him down to bean pole size. Another redhead goes out to bolster the fleet, and they couldn't get a better man.



**DONALD GENE FEARS**

NORMAN, OKLAHOMA

Civil life lost a potential engineer when Don, after a year at Oklahoma University, joined the Navy R.T. Program. He reported aboard the USS Bancroft Hall with a ready wit and a trusty slide rule, both of which he used with equal facility. From Plebe summer on, he was near the head of the class. Don, a Red Mike during academic year, played as hard as he studied, and many times gave his less gifted classmates the word on a difficult problem. We respect our star among stars for his devotion to duty; we like him for his warm humor and ready wit.

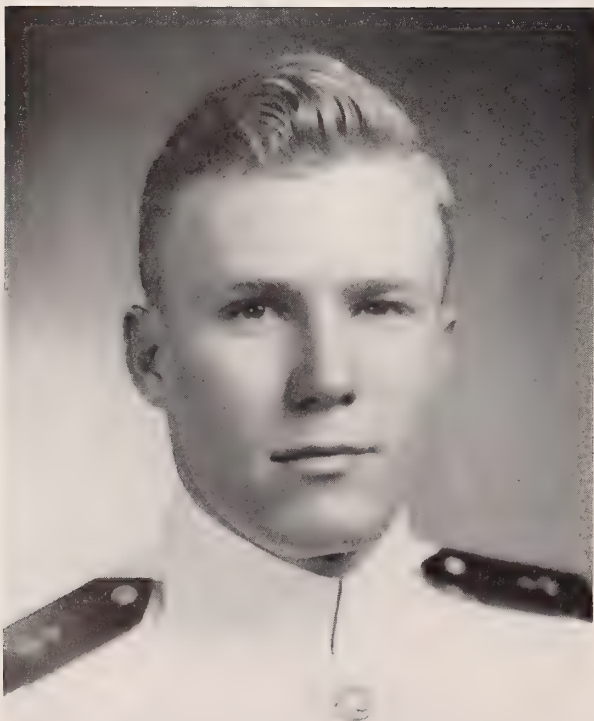




**EDWARD ALBERT GRUNWALD**

STURGIS, SOUTH DAKOTA

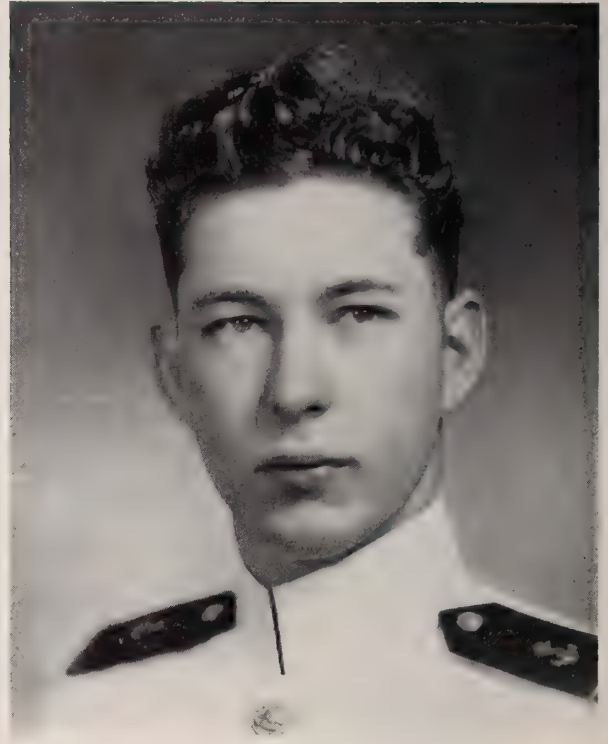
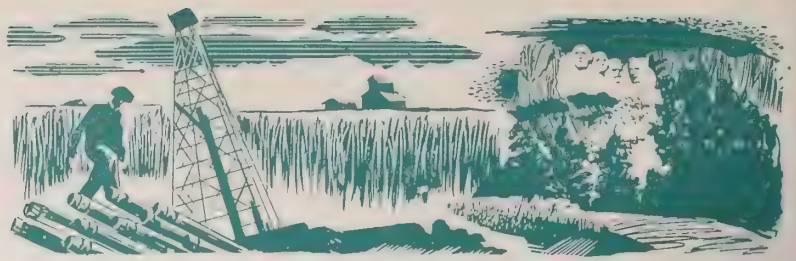
Ed came to Navy wearing that big smile which has been permanent ever since. This, plus his willingness to help, has made him a good friend and a respected one. Academics required most of his time, but sports and dragging claimed a large share of his interest. His little black book will meet any situation no matter what the port of call. During leave Ed can be found in the heart of the Black Hills with rifle or flyrod in hand. These excursions always make the first of October interesting with tales of fabulous marksmanship performed, or of undiscovered gold. With his straightforward manner and honesty Ed will get his gold but not necessarily from the Black Hills.



**LLOYD ELKINS HARRISON, JR.**

MUSKOGEE, OKLAHOMA

All the way from Oklahoma, which he called the South, came Lloyd and his big smile. A deep-thinking, conscientious person, Lloyd took Navy with all its trials and tribulations right in his stride and came out well ahead. Week ends found him wrapped up in one of the classics or perhaps a program of long-hair music; afternoons, he devoted his time to wrestling and boxing, taking only enough time out to help his Company's Soccer Team win a game. A fine well-rounded man with the right slant on life, Lloyd's perseverance, keen ability to make friends, and easygoing manner should help him succeed in whatever branch of the service he chooses.



**FLOYD EDWARD HAMMETT**

ARDMORE, OKLAHOMA

*Hambone* thought he had finished with wrestling when he won third prize in an Oklahoma University Wrestling Tournament, but he has been wrestling with the system since the day he came to the Naval Academy. He needed a little encouragement now and then, but constant application saw him emerge victorious. Music has always been Floyd's greatest love, and no Musical Club show or Happy Hour was complete without his playing the piano or accordion. Whether a career in the Navy or in music awaits him we do not know, but we do know that he won't have to drill oil wells in the backyard of his Oklahoma home to strike it rich in life.



**WAYNE LEROY JENSEN**

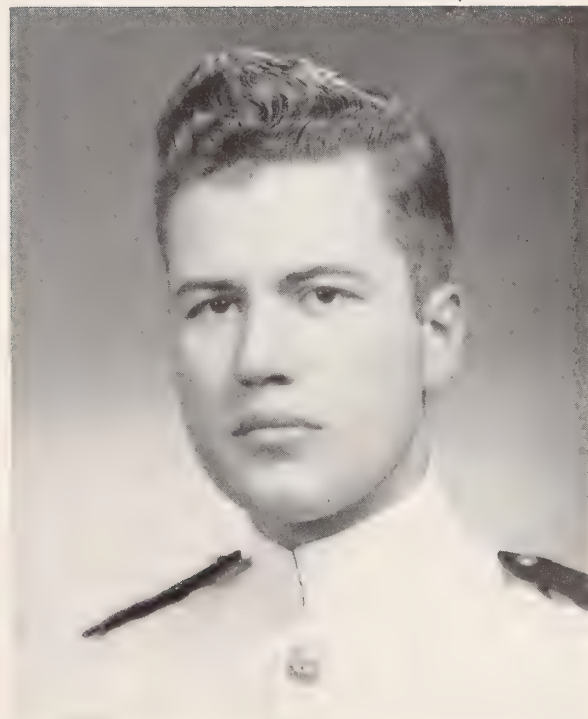
ELK POINT, SOUTH DAKOTA

It didn't take this South Dakotan long to decide an Army life was not for him. He promptly left his ASTP Unit, went to NAPS at Bainbridge, and then entered the Naval Academy. For a fellow who takes no great strain, he did admirably well for himself, and not just academically. Wayne's drag at Saturday night hops was invariably a good dancer, but what was more important—a queen. Wayne also found time to keep the art gallery on his locker door up to date, sail star boats during the spring and fall, keep well read, and occasionally break out his clarinet to favor his close friends with some unique renditions.

**ROBERT LEE KRAG**

MINOT, NORTH DAKOTA

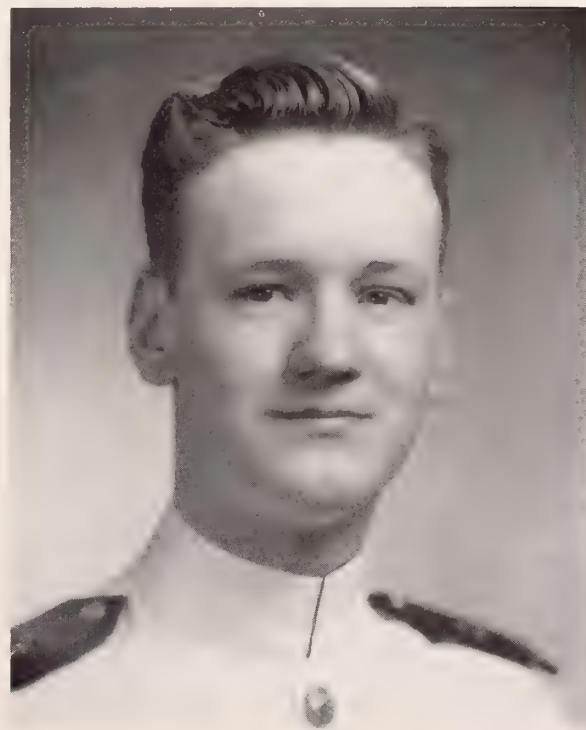
Although you would think from his achievements that Bob had a Master's degree from two or three engineering schools, Bob came to Navy Tech directly from high school. Because of his unusual intense loyalty to the service and his friends as well as his "I'm from Norway" smile, Bob got along well with classmates and professors alike. The subject of a lot of ribbing, he was the perfect fall guy; and we loved him all the more for it. Speaking of love, Bob was constantly enamoured with the fair sex. We got more gray hairs worrying about Bob and his women than about our academics.



**CREIGHTON R. KNUTSON**

RUGBY, NORTH DAKOTA

People born with silver spoons in their mouths are common, but Knute confounded science by being born with a golden horseshoe in his. His classmates quickly realized that, other than luck, he possessed qualities which were to forge him a place of esteem among them. A realist, he combines Western friendliness with a forthright aggressiveness—action is his proper medium. Should the Navy ever need an experienced wheat farmer, *Knute* is the man; for he spent his younger days in that hardy role before prepping for U.S.N.A. at North Dakota University. Creighton, endowed with the dynamic energy of the plains, has been a highly valued friend and classmate.





**CHARLES FILMORE KYGER**

ELK CITY, KANSAS

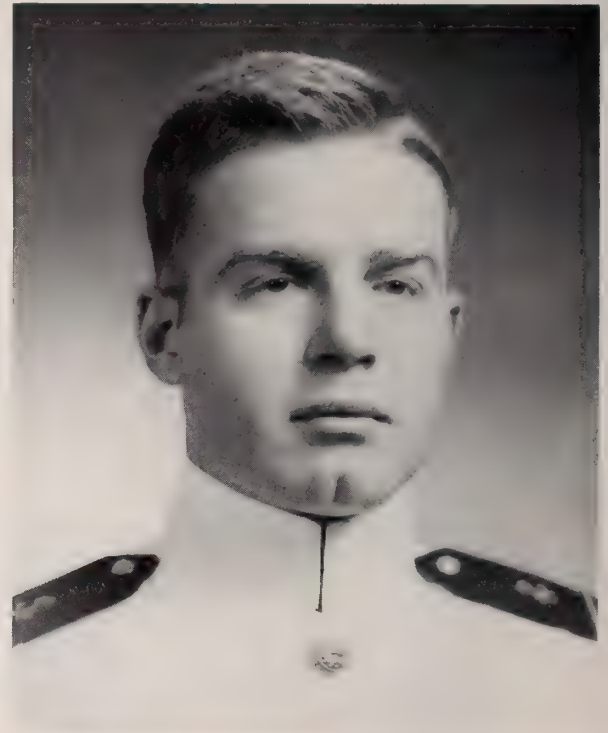
Seeking a life of love, leisure, and luxury, Chuck chucked in a monotonous existence aboard one of Uncle Sugar's tin cans and shoved off for Navee—set to work immediately in his best Kygerian manner, battling each problem determinedly until he became its master. He possesses a very strong propensity toward radio, and sincerely hopes that his future duty will be associated with it. If not available at the radio clubroom, *Chazz* was probably grunting in the wrestling loft—the place fascinated him. His perseverance, alacrity for duty, and clarity of mind are sure to steer him aright, no matter what the course he sails.



**JACK NEILSEN LYMAN**

CEDAR BLUFFS, NEBRASKA

Spending four years in the Navy after leaving Cedar Bluffs left Jack well prepared for the Academy. Plebe year found Jack with only one worry—Dago. After Youngster year was over, Jack found a clear road ahead. During his spare time you could find him practising for Batt. Lacrosse, company sports, or, in the spring, swimming before breakfast. Dragging never gave Jack much trouble. When there was a hop he always seemed to have a date, and if he didn't, there were always those tea fights in Carvel Hall. When Jack leaves the Academy he plans to go back into submarines, where he won his famous chestful of ribbons. He'll probably put in thirty years before becoming a civilian again.



**WARREN NELSON LOAR III**

OKMULGEE, OKLAHOMA

Born just off the reservation, *Bub* hides his private life behind a thin veil of modesty. But rumors of two years of pre-med have seeped out, to be exchanged apparently for a set of gold wings and a limp cap cover. Red has proved his versatility in Plebe Crew, but gave it up for a membership in the Radiator Squad. Academics were tolerated, occasionally denounced with round Oklahoma invective. But if numerals were given for rack time or letter writing, he would be right up there. Bancroft loses one of its more distinctive denizens.



### GEORGE CORNELIUS MAHONEY

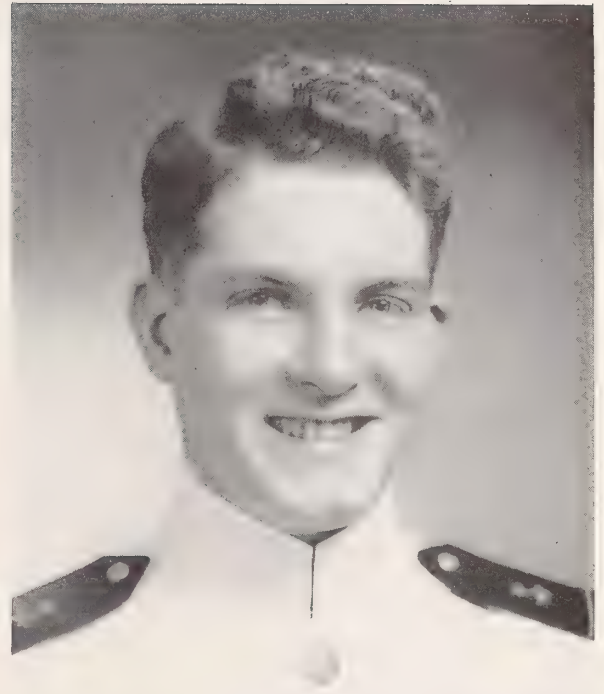
CASPER, WYOMING

*Neil, Corny, Con, Moe*—call him anything, even George, but be careful; for to be sure *me* lads, he's as Irish as the *Blarney*. Moe never forgets his great days at Colorado School of Mines, where he spent three semesters. It was good training for USNA, where, with a minimum of effort, he remained up there in the class. The only effort Moe really put out was in football. He was out there each year, showing some of the bigger lads some fast, rugged playing. He loves the game and is fast and aggressive. Moe won't have any trouble after he leaves the Academy. His congeniality plus a great dislike of being on a losing team will carry him through.

### JOHN JAMES OLTERMANN

ADA, OKLAHOMA

To most of his many friends Oltermann is known as *Fritz*, a guy easy to get along with and usually agreeable to almost anything. However, once his mind is set, one of his native Oklahoma tornadoes couldn't change it. Talented in the ways of academics, *Fritz* amazed people with the way he studied so little and did so well. His stock answer to a 4.0 was "I was lucky." Johnny may not have been what could be called a star athlete; but from a game of handball to an indulgence in lacrosse, he was in there with the spirit that comes just from liking the game.

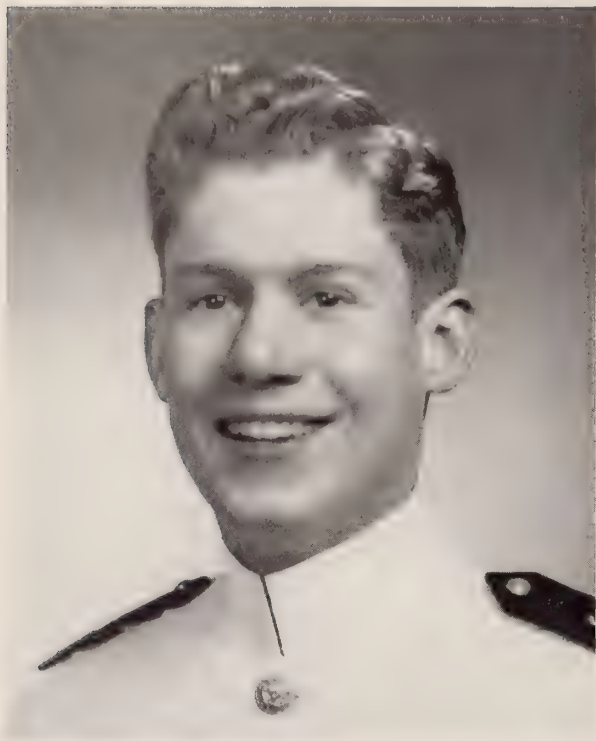


### REX EDMOND MAIRE

OMAHA, NEBRASKA

*Uncle Sugar* snatched Rex right from the cradle in his search for naval officer material. One of the youngest men in his class, Rex did not let his comparatively beardless being interfere with his accomplishments in either academics or in the field of sports. While not too busy sharpening his academic knife, he found his way to the football or lacrosse field to help the usually successful Second Batt. Team to more victories. Rex has an enormous quantity of Blue and Gold stowed in his hold. Possibly it is the result of being brought up the Navy way. He will always be remembered for his loyalty and eternal good nature.

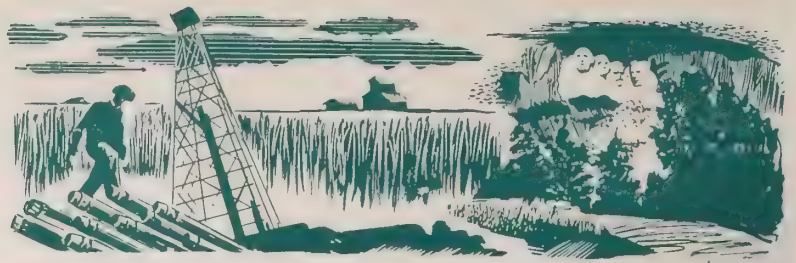




**LEIGHTON ROBERT PALMERTON**

RAPID CITY, SOUTH DAKOTA

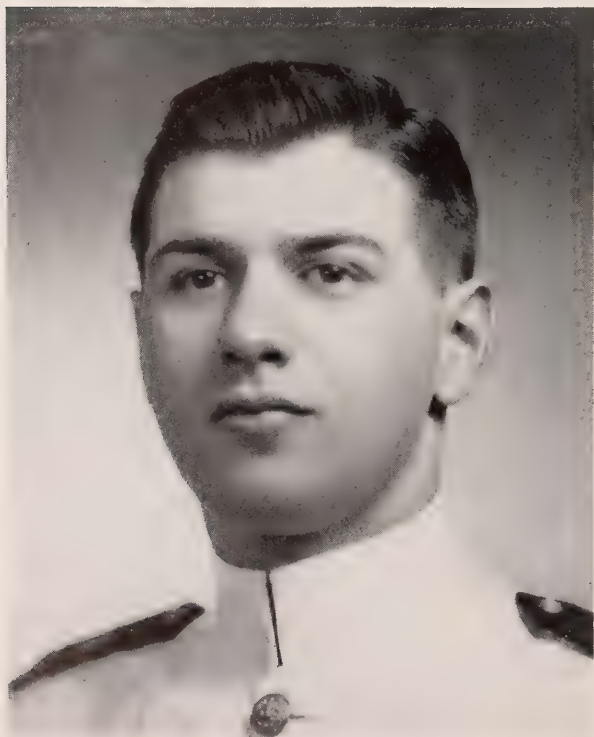
Leight is a man whom it is a distinct pleasure to be able to know and to call your friend. A man serious of thought and diligent of effort, he is nevertheless a congenial companion and a most loyal adherent. His temperament is one that can mix well a fair amount of both humor and moodiness, a frosty temper, a warm cordiality, and an all-around attractiveness, and yet still emerge more the frosting than the cake. Leight has thus far completed the first step toward the goal he set for himself some years ago, and his very person is enough to insure his reaching the summit of his stairway to success.



**FRANK MARSHAL PERRY, JR.**

BARTLESVILLE, OKLAHOMA

Texas and Sewanee Military Academy gave Navy one of their best when Frank arrived at Annapolis. Frank has one of those lanky frames that came in handy in company basketball, but he liked his bridge and afternoon bunk time too well to try for varsity. However, he was a valuable man on his company's pistol team and a truly champion "Hitch-Kicker". Possessing an inborn ability and pride in seeing things done correctly, Frank made himself most famous for his bricking party poems that climaxed many of our dragging week ends. His slightly flat singing and his ever-ready quip, "Any chow?" distinguished our friendly four-year association together.



**CHRIS GEORGE RALLIS**

SIoux FALLS, SOUTH DAKOTA

A former chemistry student at Augustana College in Sioux Falls, Chris was a natural whiz at mathematics and science. He enjoyed his study hours at Navy, especially when he could make tracks to the steerage or break open the package from home. Chris's main interests lay in his desire for mastering foreign languages, sports, and those milk shakes at the steerage. Always looking forward to the bigger assignments yet to come in his naval career, he repeatedly insisted on handling more than his share of responsibilities. Chris found making and keeping friends a pleasant pastime. He will long be remembered for his words of encouragement, friendliness, and sportsmanship.



**MORTIMER JULES RICHARDSON**

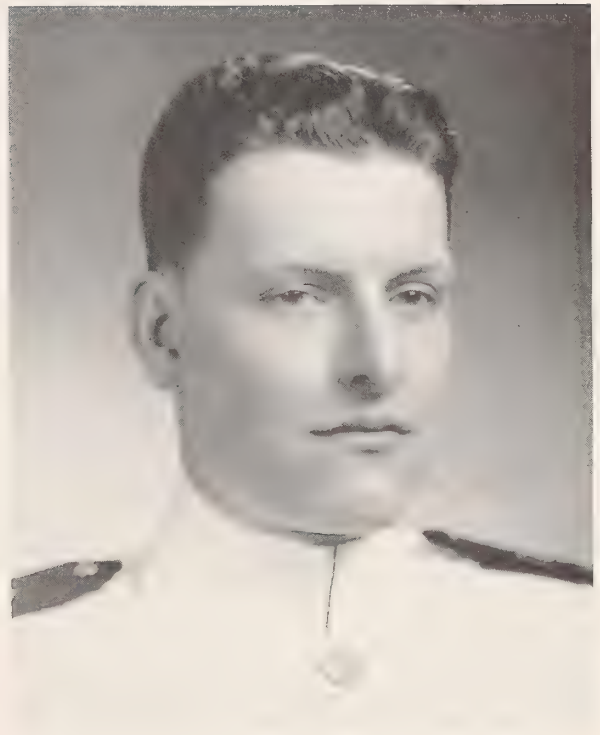
MULDROW, OKLAHOMA

*Mort, Rich, or Rudy*—take your pick. Guaranteed non-clutched by his many friends—barring, of course, his encounter with the Bull Department. Dividing his love between the fairer half and surf-diving, Mort could always be found submerged in search of crabs, lobsters, or mermaids. Distinguished by his curly black hair, he became a familiar sight at the Brigade Boxing matches—proving the outstanding 165-pounder. His hobby time was shared among Kenton records, hot cars, yard engines, and, of course, eating—his Mom's goodies heading the list. If he proves as game in the fleet as in the ring, we have no doubts about the decisions.

**MILTON JOHN SCHULTZ, JR.**

SALINA, KANSAS

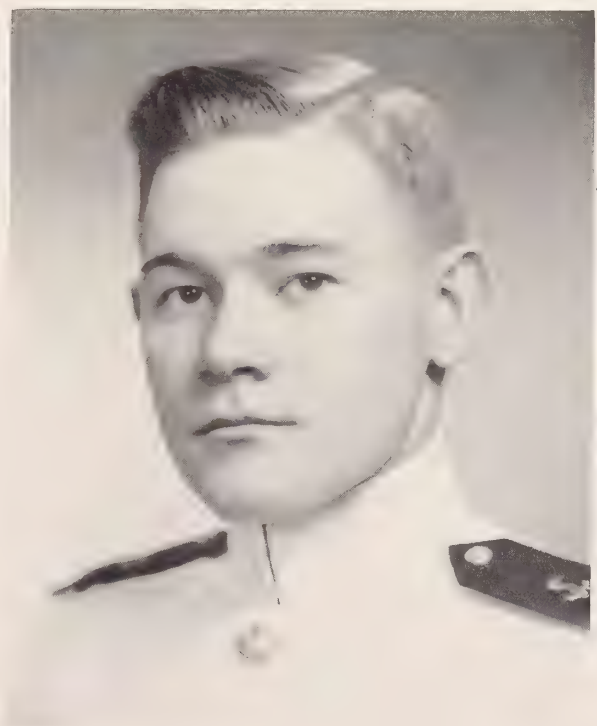
From Kansas State, where he was a pre-med student to the Navy Medical Corps was a natural step for Milt. He found the Navy life so interesting that he is now prepared for thirty years. The strong baritone voice that emanated from the Choir turned to a chilling snarl when he took to the field with Navy's 150-Pound Football Team. When not engrossed in devouring his texts or playing tennis, Milt was apt to be found with a faraway look, dreaming of faraway places—and a certain faraway girl.

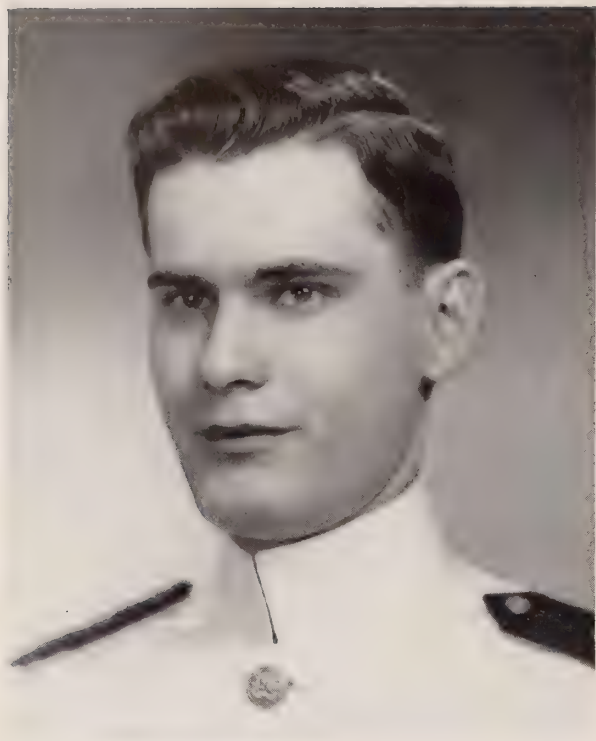


**DONALD CHARLES SATTLER**

LEMMON, SOUTH DAKOTA

Big Don is proof enough that the men of South Dakota are every bit as rugged as the country out there. Spurning his immediate opportunity for those wings of gold, Don left the Naval Air Corps and entered the Academy the hard way . . . via fleet appointment. Good-natured and easygoing, he made friends with everyone he came in contact during his years at Navy. Although a natural all-round athlete, he did not take varsity athletics seriously, but devoted his talents only to two years of football. Without studying overtime and with never a worry, Don was never pressed by academic difficulties.





**ROBERT EUGENE SMITH**

GRANFIELD, OKLAHOMA

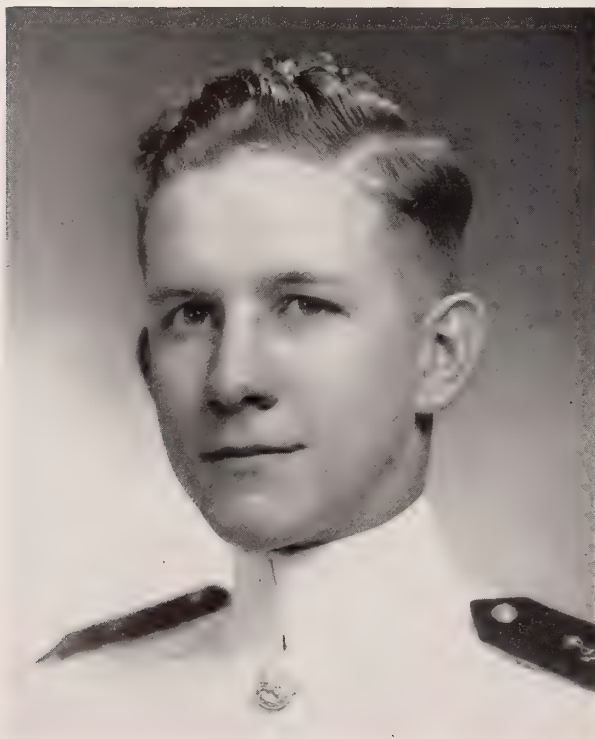
Too old a hand to find trouble with the system, Bob had enlisted in the V-12 program when he was a stripling of seventeen, then transferred to the NROTC unit at Texas University, where he majored in English. His love for literature is closely paralleled by his love for music. He sang in the Choir and Glee Club and avidly collected classical records. Those in the vicinity of his room were very familiar with the strains of Jan Pierce records, his favorites. His prowess in Battalion Football and Saturday afternoon handball was respected by everyone in the company, and what biceps!



**WILBUR RODNEY SPRADLING, JR.**

WEATHERFORD, OKLAHOMA

Bill came to the Academy from Oklahoma after enlisted duty in not one, but two services. Here he has proved repeatedly during his four-year academic foray, just what hard work can accomplish. A civilian pilot before he entered the Army Air Corps, Bill likes the Navy best when it takes him aloft. The afternoons spent flying from the Air Facility across the Severn were his favorite hours at the Academy. Bill appreciates the finest in music; his record collection kept us all aware of his presence with strains of Beethoven echoing from his room.

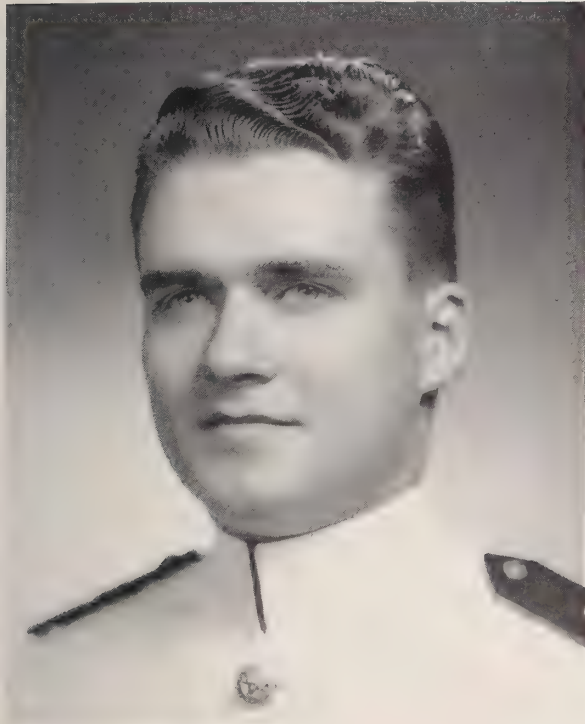


**ARON LAWRENCE STAPP**

OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA

Here is a rare combination of a well-developed personality and character. His class standing shows the determination with which he met the Academy curriculum. A versatile athlete, he excelled at boxing, pistol, golf, and tennis. Larry cartooned for the LOG and turned out many a colorful poster for battalion bulletin boards. Larry held several class offices; and as busy as his Academy life was, he still found time for his several 4.0 drags. Larry came to the Academy via Southern Methodist University. His year in V-5 there sold him on a Navy career, and four years at the Academy have proved that it's Navy's gain.





**JACQUES FARUS TREVILLYAN**

TYNDALL, SOUTH DAKOTA

Always ready with a better answer for the wittiest remark, his good nature and hearty laugh have won him friends wherever he goes. Although a great deal of Jack's time was taken up on the football field and debate platforms, he could always be counted on to drag a queen. His musical talents were turned towards the piano and trumpet, along with listening to the modern bop bands. Fortified with only high and prep. school background, Jack looked at graduation as a kind of personal victory over the Academic Department. With his cheerful personality and never-ending supply of energy, Jack has what it takes to forge a very bright future for himself.

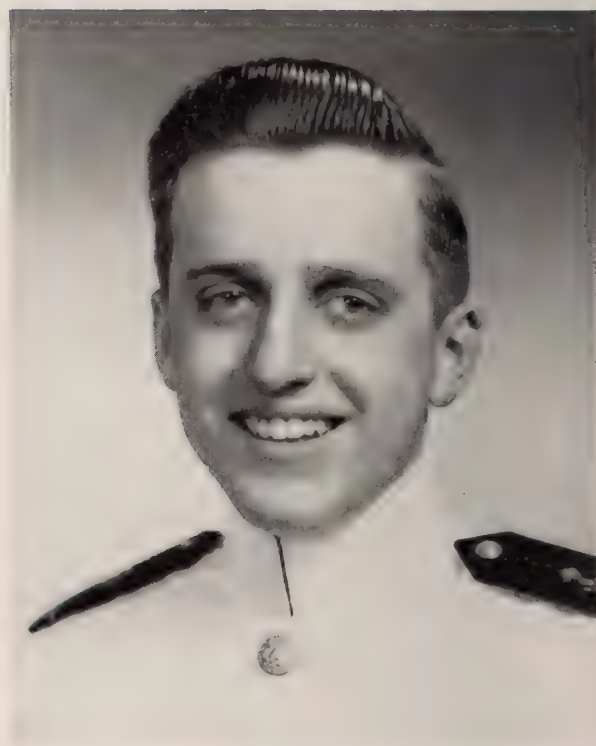
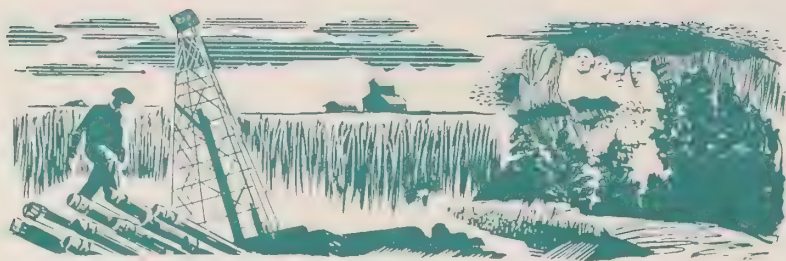


**GEORGE ELWARD VAN**

KANSAS CITY, KANSAS

*Ole George* served two years in the Marine Corps—and he's a typical Marine if there ever was one. When a Plebe—he ran the First Class—being indiscriminate, ran his classmates for four years. Although allergic to the books, he always passed, having attended Kansas City Kansas Junior College for a year. A bruising wrestler—aided by pre-match ice creams. Wider variety of sea stories—delighted his buddies with less experience in the service. A serious side to George—but hard to find if you didn't know him well. Great interest in the world about him—very adept at finding things out about it.





**RUSSELL DUANE WEEDLUN**

MINDEN, NEBRASKA

With his perpetual grin, and perennially friendly word, Russ was soon surrounded by an entourage of friends. First taking root at Hastings College in Nebraska, he pulled stakes to become a mighty mite among his often larger athletic opponents at Navy. His industry placed him high on the class ladder which afforded ample time for singing in the choir, tennis, and his much-loved card playing. That back-fence philosophy bolstered the often-formed bull sessions. Never the one to shun trying tasks, Russ has indicated his earnest desire to succeed—our confidence goes with him whatever his final field.



**RICHARD WARREN WELSH**

HUTCHINSON, KANSAS

A former lifeguard, Eagle Scout, and amateur pilot, Dick pursued photographic work while preparing for the Naval service at Ohio Wesleyan and Illinois Tech. Taking advantage of offered opportunities, he expanded his activities at Navy to include fencing, in which he became one of our varsity epee men. Having also chosen Russian, he supported club activities with characteristic enthusiasm. His star-studded lapels testified to his Academic proficiency, which was selflessly put at the disposal of his less adept classmates. Composed and cooperative, he lent stability to the company group, making it apparent that his well-developed Kansas personality would stand him well in Navy life.





**JAMES IRWIN WILSON**

OMAHA, NEBRASKA

The son of a steadfast Nebraska horse-trader, Jim joined us Plebe summer after a Camp Peary campaign down Virginia way. An esthete at heart, he wrote poetry while communing with nature in the Navy shells. The struggle with academics never kept him from the afternoon crew. Constantly willing to share in gloomy tasks, his ever-present smile smoothed us over the humps—even exams couldn't shake it. The soothing quality of his presence stabilized the entire company group. His attributes qualify him well for a future in Naval Aviation where his multi-sided personality will come into full play.



**FRANK LEVI YOUNG**

OMAHA, NEBRASKA

There's a rumor afloat that a prairie schooner, or perhaps the other kind, sold Frank on a seagoing life. It looked romantic from the middle of the U.S., and apparently it still looks that way to Frank. A well-coordinated gent, he's one of the unfortunates who have been held in check by a loose shoulder. Still very active, he spent many hours on the handball courts in MacDonough Hall with an avid enthusiasm that could never be subdued. Frank is also an amateur artist of some repute. His fast, quiet, cheerful way of getting things done could only be matched by his modesty.



## *Lt. Edward O'Hare*

This St. Louis born Navy Air Ace graduated from the Academy in 1937 and after two years of sea duty was sent to Pensacola. The U. S. was at war when he completed the course, and, he was, as the Navy's official statement reads, "assigned to duty with the fighting squadrons."

One day, just as his comrades returned from fighting off an enemy attack, O'Hare was ordered aloft. Then up alone in the sky he sighted nine Japanese planes approaching his carrier. O'Hare in his Grumman Wildcat was the only thing between those nine planes and their objective. The rest is history. In ten minutes he had out flown, out shot and out maneuvered nine enemy planes, knocking down five of them and chasing off the remaining four. He was later killed in a night fighter action, but not before he had won a Medal of Honor, two Distinguished Flying Crosses, and a Navy Cross.



WEST VIRGINIA

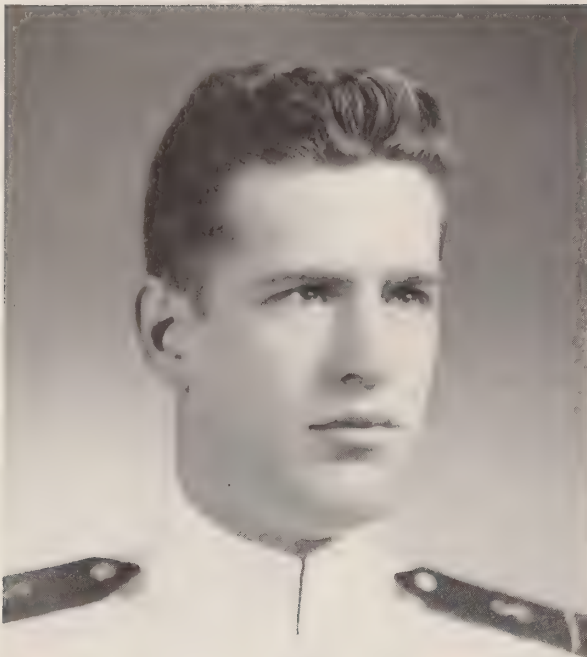
TENNESSEE

ARKANSAS

MISSOURI

KENTUCKY

*Border States*



**AMBROSE JOSEPH BALTZ**

POCAHONTAS, ARKANSAS

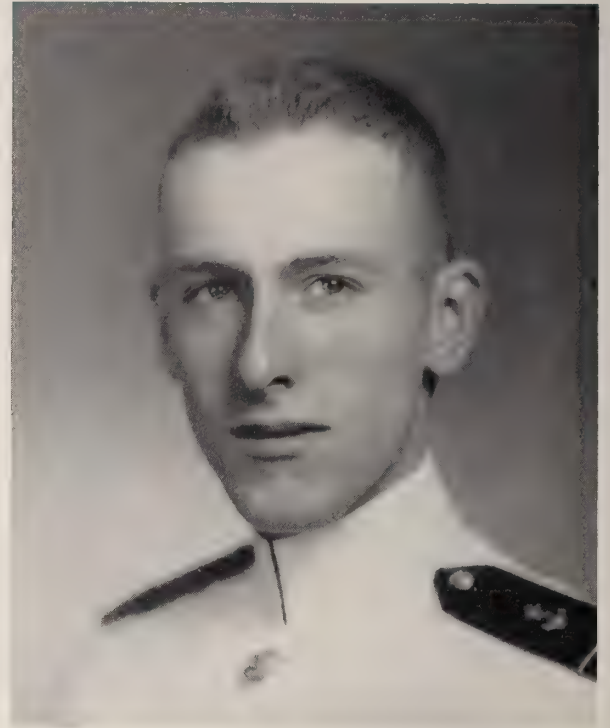
Ambrose detoured at Admiral Farragut long enough to secure entry and show the 147 Baltzes of Pocahontas that the Navy could be a pretty good thing. Condition-requiring sports interfered too much with this easy-moving razorback's sack schedule; so, other than for occasional flurries at handball and touch football, he narrowed his efforts to obtaining chow and conserving the energy derived therefrom. Stars testified to his academic prowess. His unlimited praise of home-state girls we tolerated; but his tall tales of excessive hog profits led us to conclude that he had spread it pretty thick. His ability to make friends and cooperate enthusiastically will make him an addition of value to the Fleet.



**WILLIAM LOUIS BERGER**

ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

Sleepy Time Bill woke up long enough one summer day to pull himself out of a test tube at the Missouri School of Metallurgy and wander down to the Naval Academy. Between his naps, reading the Post, and polishing his stars, Bill became a mighty wide-awake lad. His sandy head was so far above the lurking dangers of academics that he had plenty of time to devote to extracurricular activities and win a host of friends. Many a hop night found him busy telling them all the latest sea stories. Bill has his sights set on Naval Aviation; but planejockey or not, he's sure to climb to enviable heights of accomplishment.



**ROBERT FRANCIS BAUER**

HAMILTON, MISSOURI

Never to be caught unaware academically, Bob could often be caught poring over some text book. From somewhere out of the confusion of the honing of the razor, the burning of his cedar slide rule, and the shrieks of the unprepared, Bob could find the solutions to any quiz problem. But slashing wasn't his only pastime—his lively interest in company cross-country and steeplechase kept him running harder than the books ever could, and the Plebes were well aware of his presence. All this served to give Bob the well-rounded and down-to-earth personality by which all his friends knew him.



**FRANK RICHARD BONNER**

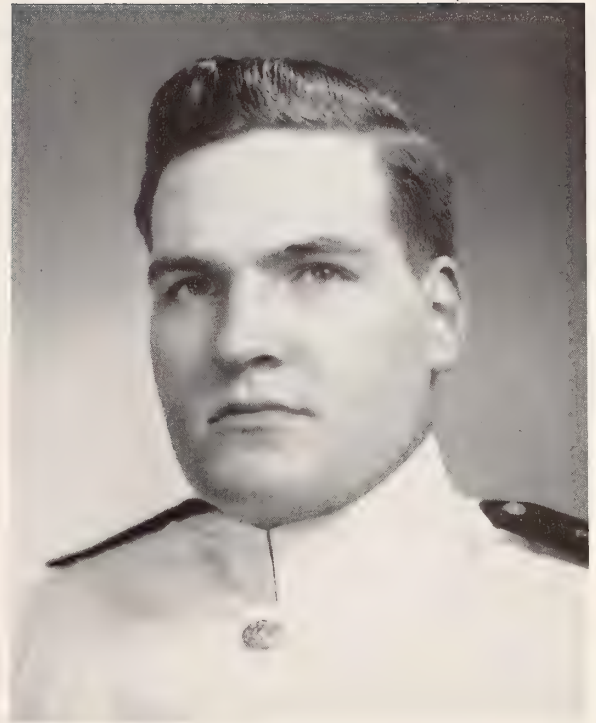
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

Frank spent a year at the University of Virginia and then joined the Marine Corps. He finished boot training, and a stretch of guard duty at Paris Island, leaving for Naval Academy Preparatory School the day his unit was ordered to China duty. Once here at the Naval Academy, Frank kept up his old life as best he could by swapping tales and reading the Marine Corps Gazette. The rest of the time, Frank played golf, dragged, and worked at assorted extracurricular activities. Quiet, a jokester in spite of his outward seriousness and his slow deep speech, Frank will probably always favor Marine Green.

**HAROLD ROGER BUEHLER**

FESTUS, MISSOURI

Harry is one of those people who are so calm, so quiet, and so easy to get along with they do not attract much attention. His Missouri accent, however, was the object of many jokes for which he usually returned a quick answer. He, too, likes jokes—practical ones. Not an athlete, Harry nevertheless was always eager for a handball game. Most of his leisure was spent writing letters to his feminine acquaintances, some of whom were as attractive as the one he impersonated for the Masqueraders. But when it comes to work, Harry is conscientious and thorough, a man you can trust.

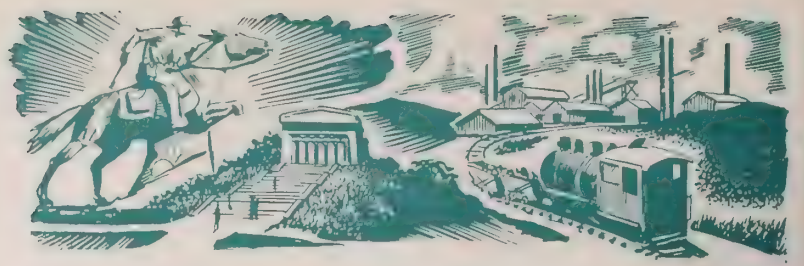


**GUY PHIL BUCK**

WEST PLAINS, MISSOURI

You could never mistake him from behind—only *Jeep* could walk like that. His 210-pound drive with the Football Team was characterized also in academic and Bancroft activities. Though his first love at the Academy remained football throughout, most of his other spare time was spent in the all-too-short sack. We never could figure out whether to accredit his achievement to the previous service in the Army or to being valedictorian in high school, but whatever the cause he made the difficult seem easy and the distasteful appear pleasant. His natural abilities and adaptive personality will insure the finest kind of success.

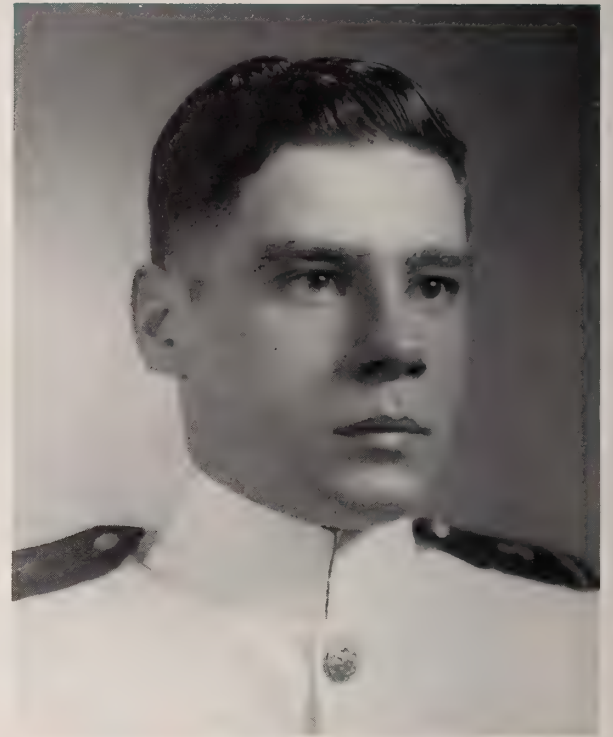




**JOSEPH WILLIAM CALHOUN**

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

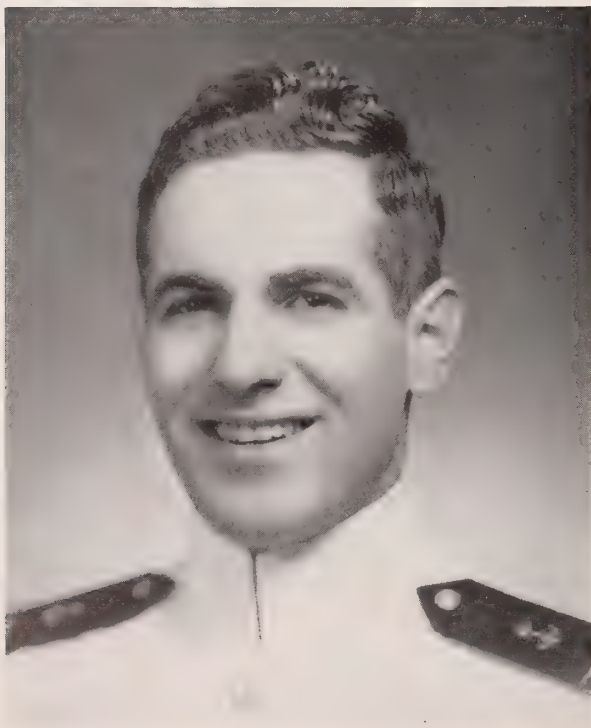
This smiling gentleman was reared in Memphis, Tennessee, but packed off to the University of Arkansas to study medicine. Uncle Sam interrupted him for sixteen months service in the Navy—then a fleet appointment shunted him into the Academy. All four years have found him a willing worker and a class leader. Sports took a lot of his time. A starboard oarsman on the all-powerful Navy crew team, Cal helped his shell to many hard-earned first places. The winter months were spent in the natatorium. No social failure either, Bud was a drag-oid as often as possible.



**FRANK RODES CASSILLY**

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

Although Frank spent ten years of his life living in the Lone Star State, *Kaintuck*—the land of fine old bourbon, fast women, and beautiful horses—now claims him as her own. Like many of us, he served in the Navy as an enlisted man before coming to the Academy. He was known to us by his keen wit and abundant knowledge of past and current events, and deadly logic in an argument. A lover of dead-pan humor, the deviltry in his dark eyes gave him away every time. Frank's clear thinking and forthright manner will be remembered by all who knew this dark-haired, blue grass Irishman.

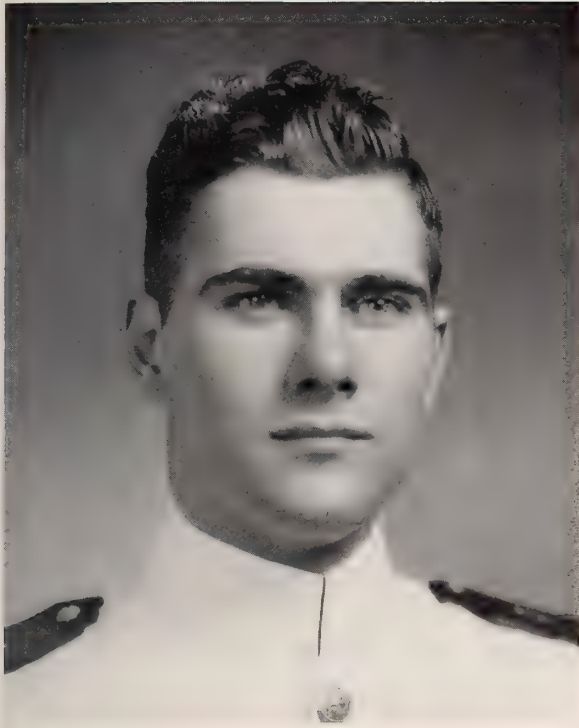


**NEIL DAVID CHAITIN**

PARKERSBURG, WEST VIRGINIA

Neil Chaitin, enthusiasm personified, arrived at the Academy from Ohio State with the same get-up-and-go that is as much a part of him as his pipe and typewriter. Demonstrating greatest interest in Brigade activities, Neil worked at debating, Public Relations, the Log, or caring for one of the visiting athletic teams. A rabid sports fan, he engaged in cross-country, sailing, crew Plebe year, and was a member of his Battalion's Golf Team. Rarely seen with the same woman twice, Neil was a well-known ladies' man. Split-second decisions, impulsive moves, and limitless ideas are the things that assure Neil a very bright future.





**GERARD GILES COLEMAN**

WHEELING, WEST VIRGINIA

From just over the Alleghenies from West By God Virginia came one of the longest blue service models Jacob Reed ever fitted. Academically well off, Jerry had ample time for his favorite pastime—the natatorium. One of the smoother swimmers, he extended his ability to the blue Mediterranean, the frozen waters of Estoril, the fjords of Norway—and some rumor that he even put a foot in the Severn. Bridge and dragging occupied a large portion of his leisure life. To keep account of women in his life, an IBM system would be appropriate. Endowed with unlimited professional ability and a full appreciation of party life, wine, women, and song, Jerry will have little difficulty joining the wardroom.

**L. JAMES DALEO**

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

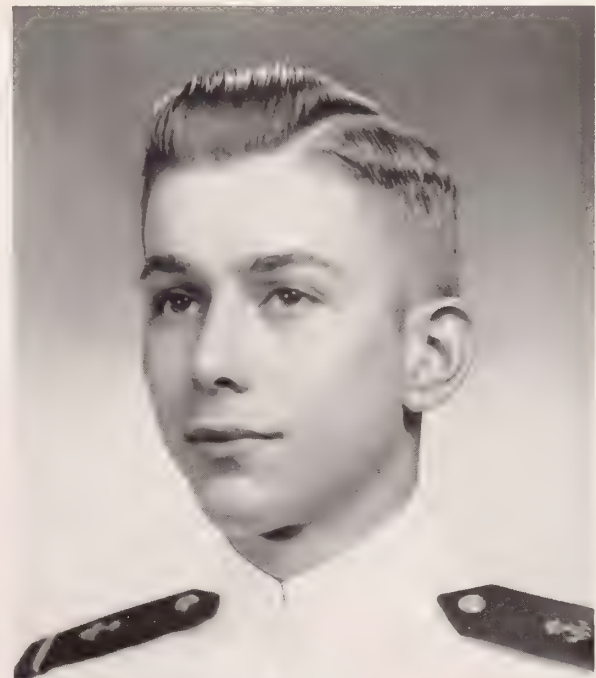
“You can tell a Harvard man, but you can’t tell him much.” During Jim’s stay at Harvard, he acquired a love for wild parties and an accent. He picked up a few useful things, too—his ability with bow ties is marvelous. The South has been reconstructed, but not Jim; and *Dixie* could be heard in his hole by request at any hour of the day or night. Jim’s true joy was soccer. His aggressiveness and fair play were noted by both sides, and he usually walked off the field as high scorer. It’s not surprising though—Jim is a high scorer in any league.

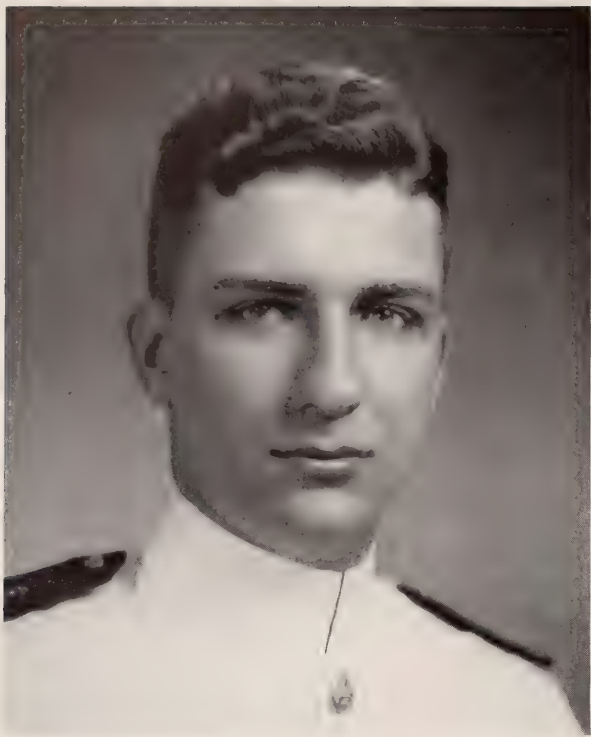


**DAVID HUME COOKE**

WELCH, WEST VIRGINIA

Upon leaving the hills of West Virginia, *Cookie* furthered his education at the University of Kentucky and served as Doggie for Uncle Sam before setting his sights on the chapel dome. Naturally endowed with academic ability, he was able to afford much needed assistance to the less savvy boys. Company soccer and cross-country managers exacted duty from him, and during Plebe year he widened his experience by bolstering the Plebe Crew squad. A constant dragger, he never allowed his attentions to linger long on any one member; he apportioned his time to them only after he had his fill of sack time and classical records. Whatever his duty, his enthusiasm for accomplishment will insure success.

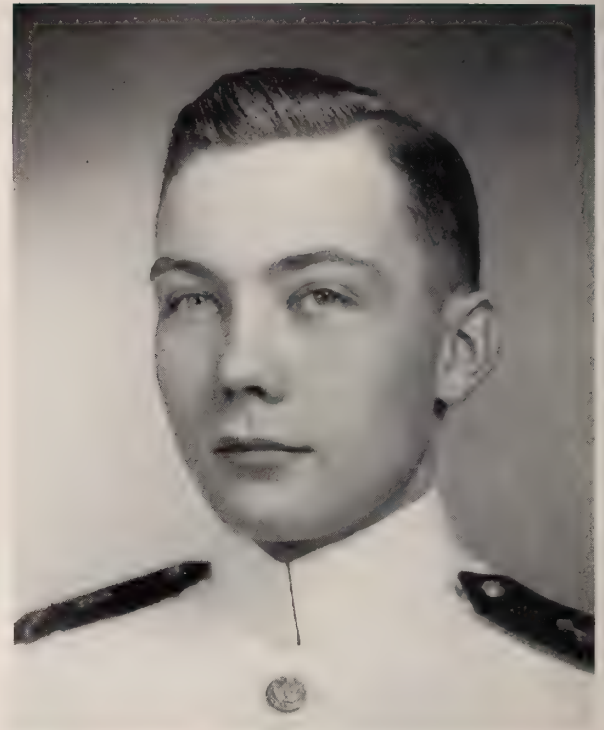




**EARL KAYE DILLE**

UNIVERSITY CITY, MISSOURI

Washington University in St. Louis and life in bell-bottom trousers tempered Earl for a hitch at the old Trade School on the Severn. He met the routine with little strain, and could always find time for a good bull session. Free hours usually found him in the band room working with the Brigade musical organizations, out slinging the discus with wild abandon, or snapping pictures of his invariably pretty drag. Earl's magnetic personality and keen wit make him the center of any group, and life about Bancroft was a little more pleasant for all those who knew him.



**SAMUEL LAWALL DOAK**

GREENEVILLE, TENNESSEE

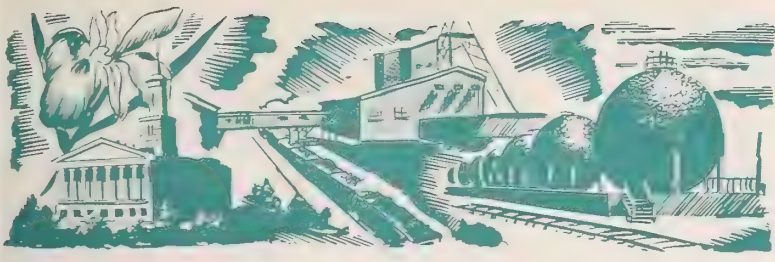
Quiet, courteous, sincere, and dependable, Sam readily makes friends with all. With an uncanny ability intelligently to discuss almost any topic with sincerity and an open mind, Sam is always one of the better men with whom to start a good bull session, although he may at first give the impression of one not given to much discussion. One look at his stocky 5'8" build would tell you where he got the nicknames *Tank* and *Rock*. *Rock*, perhaps, is a good all-round description of Sam; for to everyone that knows him, he is just that solid, a Gibraltar of a man.



**GENE TRAYSER DUNAWAY**

PINE BLUFF, ARKANSAS

The red head with that happy smile and cheerful greeting to everyone who roamed the halls of Bancroft could be none other than Gene. Besides staying sat—the result of some little studying—Gene had plenty of time for the women. In return the fairer sex had plenty of time for him. This attraction has been attributed in turn to his red hair and terrific line. His willingness to work, his cheerful disposition, and his ability to make friends easily have always insured Gene of a happy companion for a tennis game, a bull session, or a trip to the Gedunk.



**FRANK EDWARD DUNGAN**

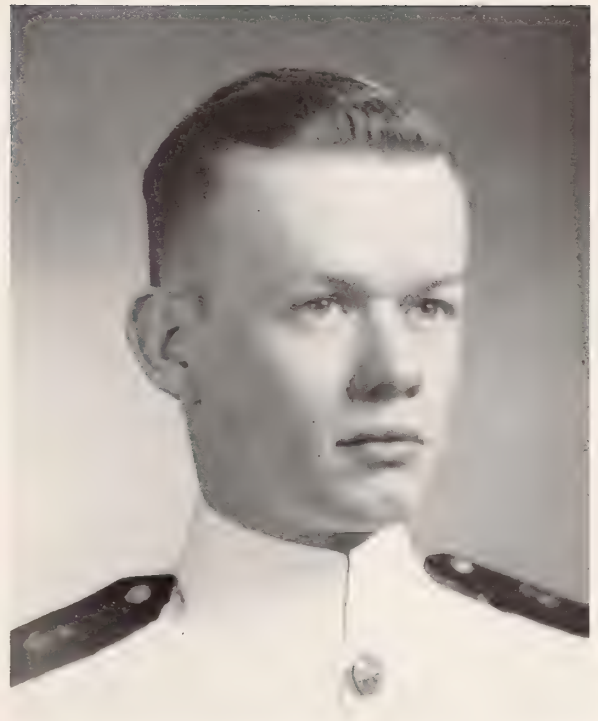
ELIZABETHTON, TENNESSEE

This genial lad from Tennessee brought the Southern vigor with him when he joined us at *ol' Navee* fresh from the fleet. He applied it in attaining his high grades from the Academic Department and close esteem from his classmates. His doctrine called for not only hard work but plenty of relaxation through athletics—thus, his activity in basketball and tennis. To round the schedule out, the Southern gals drew him away from the golf links often enough to maintain proper balance. He'll be remembered for his quiet nature and Tennessee drawl; and if diligence and winning personality spell success, his will be written in capital letters.

**THOMAS KING DYER**

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

Born in Louisville, the *Maj* is a true Kentucky son. Instead of girls on the inside of his locker, the *Maj* had ticket stubs for the Ky. Derbies of the past. This isn't to say that he neglects the ladies; he's got that Southern touch when they're concerned. It's just their relative standing in his way of thinking. He played with the Varsity Baseball Team, and when that was out of season you could almost always find him with some of the fellows playing a wicked game of football or basketball. In keeping with his Southern ideals he expended no more effort than was absolutely necessary to accomplish a task—but the task was always accomplished, and never in a haphazard manner.



**SAMUEL CARR DURHAM**

DANVILLE, KENTUCKY

*Bull*, who hails from the heart of the Blue Grass Country, came to us via the Navy and NAPS and is noted for his nickname and for the stories about his dealings in antiques. With an enthusiastic indifference toward that emotion called love, Sam was accustomed to spend his spare time in pursuits more constructive than dragging. Though small in stature, Sam never hesitates to speak his mind on any and every subject. His friendliness, kindness, good judgment, and spirit of fair play make him desirable to any organization of which he may be a part.

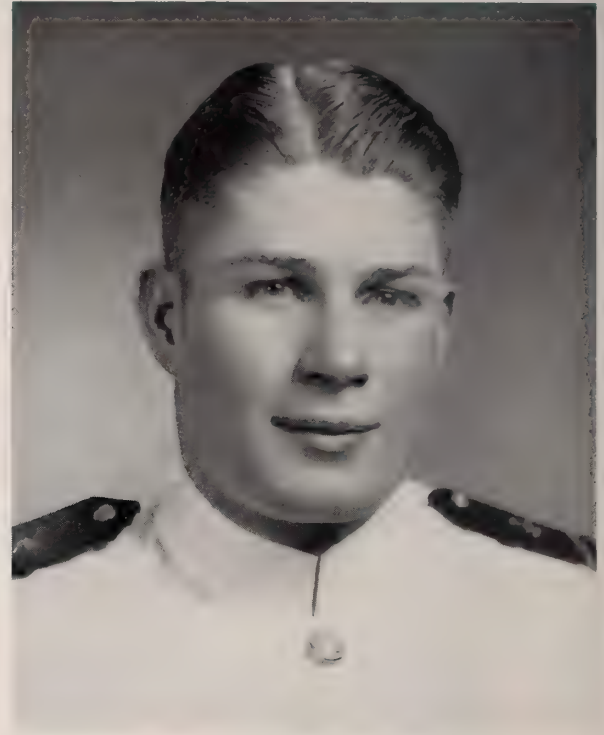




**PAUL WARREN FOREHAND**

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

Early Naval ambitions—V-5 program at University of the South. Not much hair—but didn't bother him. A hard man to run—unperturbed at all obstacles and consternations. Easy man to get along with, but hard to know—primarily laconic. Casual student—but good grades. All around athlete—star pass receiver in Company Football, big Batt Tennis man—workouts—weekly handball circle. Musical tastes lean to semi-classical. Wit seldom shows—dry, restrained, good-humored. Good man for a party, but likes to stay home better. Even disposition, conscientious worker, natural leader. Respected by all who know him.



**HARRISON GIBBES FRASIER**

COLUMBIA, MISSOURI

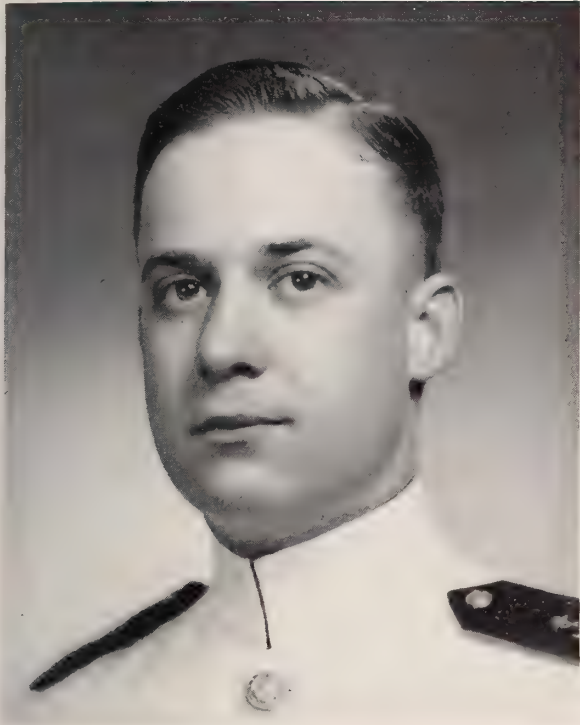
Even though *Boojie* was born an Army Brat in Columbia, Missouri, he quickly became popular at the Academy. His football experience at Episcopal High School in Washington stood him in good stead at Navy, where he became a four-year Varsity man. He will long be remembered for his vicious blocking and tackling and good sportsmanship in holding down left-end position. His natural ability and lots of hard work also enabled *Boojie* to become a fine lacrosse player at the Academy. Life at USNA was football for *Boojie*; and everything else, including studying, was an extracurricular activity. The Marine Corps would be getting a fine officer in this fair-haired giant.



**CHARLES RENCH GALLOWAY, JR.**

AUGUSTA, ARKANSAS

Having lived in Little Rock, Los Angeles, and New Orleans, Rench choosily claims Arkansas as home. He came to us after two years at New Mexico Military Institute and a year in the Army, but he's strictly Navy now. If you doubt it, ask anyone who's been deafened by sitting next to him at a football game, or who's acquainted with his efforts as Varsity Soccer manager. Combining the traits of dependability, resourcefulness, and trustworthiness with a friendly disposition, Rench is a friend to be treasured.



**ROB ROY GREENLEY**

ROCK PORT, MISSOURI

"Wait a minute, did I ever tell you of the time I was . . .?" and you're off to Butte, Kansas City, Baltimore, Oslo, London, or any spot in between, seeing and doing as *Boo* vividly describes one of his many experiences. Known by all as one of the doigest, seeingest men of these parts, the *Little Dynamo* is capable of combining pleasure with work, comedy with seriousness in such proportions as to be forever at the right place with the right things at the right time. Always found to be helpful whether in studies or play, well-liked, versatile, and extremely capable, there is no doubt that his life and career will prove a success.

**VIRGIL ROLLIN HANCOCK**

MT. VERNON, MISSOURI

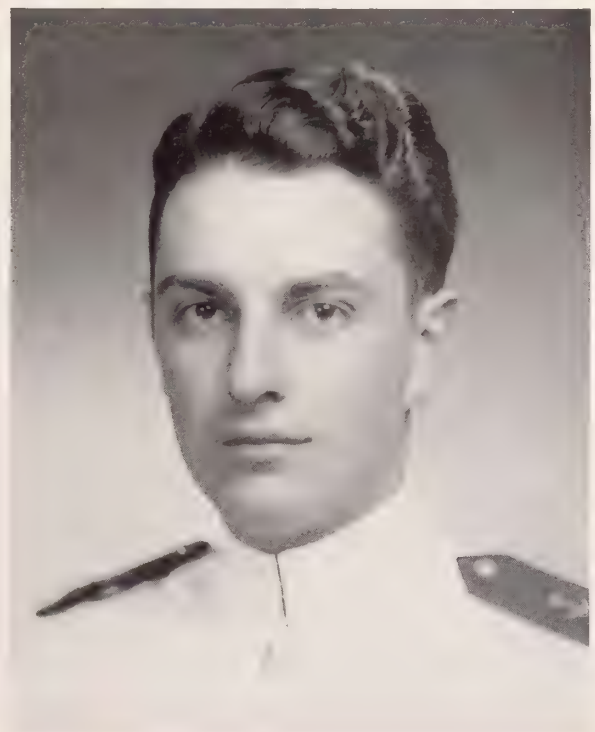
Born to be plagued by women, Hank brushed them aside for the more important things—almost, that is, for that pearly smile made complete celibacy impossible. Golf being his forte, he still devoted afternoon energy to Company Football and the newly-organized Concert Band, where he gave out with his musical licorice stick. With the persuasive polish of a lawyer, he took on company leadership and importance on the Hop Committee. Never one to overdo studies, he still managed to man the boards with the best. His effortless grace and smooth patter will gild many paths for him.



**GEORGE FORREST HAMPTON**

SIGNAL MOUNTAIN, TENNESSEE

After five semesters at Duke, George, much to his surprise, read the eye chart correctly and became a midshipman. Savvy in Math and Skinny, Hamp pulled more than one bewildered classmate through the treacherous straits of academics. Managing basketball took plenty of his time during Plebe and Youngster years; but his chief interest was in working on the Log, where he was a mainstay of the business staff. George's obsessions were his sack and eluding avoidable exercise. His dry wit and humor, coupled with academic proficiency, characterized him for the four years—the next thirty will still find him twisting a clever phrase.





**SILAS CLINTON HART, JR.**

ELIZABETHTOWN, KENTUCKY

Spawned in the land of the blue grass, the finesse of Southern hospitality was inbred in Si when he joined us. Even Army influence at VMI couldn't dull his insistence on the perfection which made him a mainstay on our Varsity Golf squad. Though an artist also of football and basketball, a shoulder injury hampered continued participation at Navy. Never outdone among draggers, Si's record spoke for his feminine perfection. Although sometimes outdone by P-works, he was still our best problem solver. Come what may, his personality, matched only by his size, coupled with his Kentucky polish, will place him with our best when the reckoning comes.



**DAVID DUPUY HEERWAGEN**

FAYETTEVILLE, ARKANSAS

Dave came to the Academy from the University of Arkansas, a loyal Razorback and Sigma Chi. With this background, he had little trouble with academics during his stay. Any one of his numerous friends can verify this fact by pointing out that *Wagon* has had as much bunk time as study time in the hallowed halls. Dave was a member of the Plebe Track squad, but was better able to utilize his running ability in leading the Fighting Fourteenth Company's Cross-country and Steeplechase Teams to championships in Brigade competition. In hindsight, we'll always remember his slow drawl, which we sometimes suspected was merely a stall to think up his quiptic remarks.



**JOHN CHARLES HENNING III**

ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

Our *Pops* of the engaging grin, of the magnificent rotund proportions, of the infallible Steam and Juice knowledge, of the year-round sunburned proboscis, of the jivey-ivey expressions, of the Sailing Team Booster Club, of the "I get tired of Jazz" gripes, of the fly-boy ambitions, and lastly, of the athletic field—is a very versatile gentleman. The old man has endeared himself to all who know him; he's as dependable as the day is long; and yet he can usually be discovered as the brains behind the more intriguing pranks. When he sets his sights on a target, there are no insurmountable obstructions. Here's to a classmate we won't forget.



**HOWELL PEACOCK HOOVER, JR.**

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

Formerly of the Bloody Thirteenth, *Rab-Rab* was placed in the gentler Nineteenth. Hailing from Columbia Military Academy on a third alternate, he entered with a soft spot for mint juleps and southern fried fraps, but received only the latter at *ol' Navee*. Always good for a fast game of handball or a relaxing rubber of bridge, he kept his weather eye peeled for Supply Corps duty. The only numbers of interest to him were on the eye chart, so studies never proved much of a strain. A defender of the Blue and Gold, Howell claims only that there are "too many damned Yankees" and "not enough time to eat."

**ROBERT ELDRIDGE HUNTER**

LA GRANGE, TENNESSEE

*Rufo*, as he is best known to most of his friends, is a true Rebel. His frequent discussions of the Civil War leave no doubt as to his loyalty to the old Confederacy. After a year or so in the war-time Navy and a year at the University of Mississippi NROTC Unit, he decided to keep the Navy as a career. Slow-talking and forever good-natured, he was a mainstay of the Plebe and Battalion Track Teams. His spare time was chiefly spent frequently dragging, chowing out in town, and generally giving his pals a hard time with their women. One of the best liked and most conscientious men in his company, Bob exemplified a well-rounded personality combined with a winning sense of humor.



**CHARLES THOMAS HOWARD**

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

Chuck, or C.T., never sidestepped a task, always fought tenaciously to overcome the foe. Just about as Blue and Gold as they come; he took refuge, however, from the system in verbose lamentations of the drubbing it was administering to him. Always one to take a ribbing from his classmates, Prince Charles did his best not to appear perturbed, but rarely succeeded. Much of C.T.'s time was spent as Business Manager coddling the Masquerader's accounts as a juggler balances hoops. With the friendliness of the Midwest overflowing, it is easy to fathom why this personable Prince Charles was so admired by the fair sex and liked by his classmates.





**GEORGE ELBERT IRISH**

KNOXVILLE, TENNESSEE

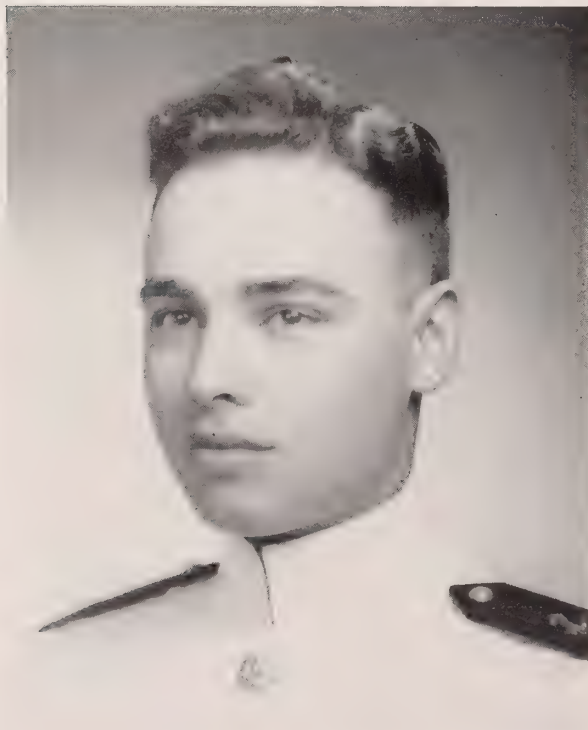
When Irish left *them thar hills* of Tennessee, Navy acquired a 4.0 officer. Having spent three years at one activity or another before entering the Trade School, George had an easygoing philosophy which enabled him to take academics and everything else in his stride. Math was always Irish's forte; so it was easy for him to keep his head above water (3.4 being the water level). The gym team and Hop Committee were two activities into which George poured his blood, sweat, and tears. The ability to win friends easily and an alert mind are two natural attributes which insure Irish a successful future in the Navy or any other undertaking.



**PHILLIP THOMAS JOHNSON**

BROOKFIELD, MISSOURI

From the ranks, this Missourian decided his call was to Crabtown. An old Beta Theta Pi man, he sometimes skirted the letter of the good book, but never the brunt of the hard work. Even with the effort put forth on academics, Phil found ample time for his tennis, handball, sailing, and bridge—to say nothing of his Extracurricular Chapel Choir. With a discerning eye for the better half, he dragged as often as the monthly insult allowed. With never an unkind word for anyone, PT made the four years seem shorter and the system appear better. We have no qualms about his future.

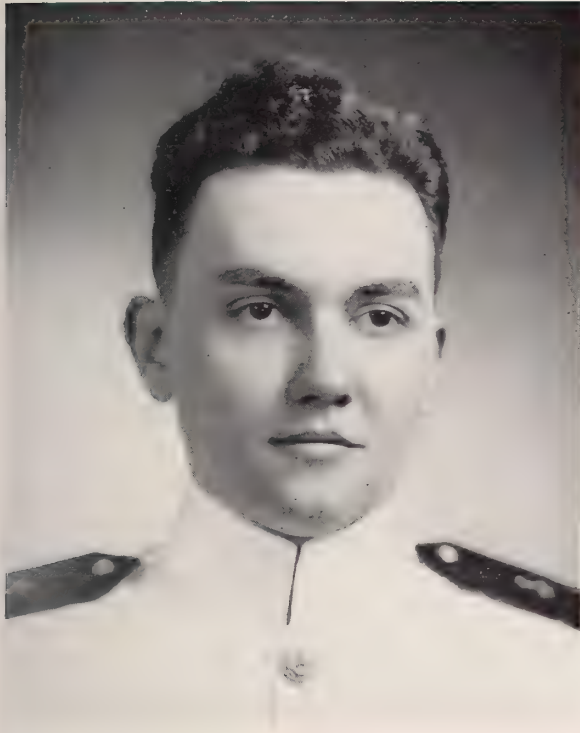


**MURRAY LEE KAPLAN**

SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI

Murray came to the Academy from Tulane University where he had completed a year of pre-med. A boredom with college plus a desire to travel and see the world influenced his choice. He always had good intentions for study, but was diverted too often for the best results. Kapp had to have his workouts, whether it was playing handball, cross-country, volleyball, or shooting his trusty carbine. He was very literary in his attentions to the opposite sex. Pipes and Pipe cleaners, plus a profuse collection of Italian operatic arias, and a Jim-Dandy photo developer were the joys of his life. These and a hearty chuckle eased him through.





**JAMES SINGLETON LASSING**

KNOXVILLE, TENNESSEE

A native of Knoxville, Jim left home for the Navy after completing high school. Just before his enlistment was up, he decided that it was the life of the sea for him; and soon after he found himself at Navy Tech. A member in good standing of the Radiator Squad, except when taking part in a fencing match, Jim never had to study overly hard. This left him spare time aplenty for sailing, bridge, soft-voiced conversations, and just plain rest. A true son of the South, Jim will be remembered for his quiet humor, steady manner, and helpfulness.

**JAMES WALKER LISANBY**

PRINCETON, KENTUCKY

*Liz* hails from deep in the land of Daniel Boone. Son of a District Attorney, he showed early in life his studiousness by graduating as the valedictorian of his high school class. However, life at Navy Tech was not all work for Jim. Not being very well acquainted in the East, the *Mayor* spent a few Saturday afternoons scouting the local talent at Carvel Hall and could usually be counted on to produce a pretty drag at each important hop. Jim's likes included fond memories of *Sleepy Time Gal*, horses, juggling, Stan Kenton, *Saturday Evening Post*, sack time in the afternoons, drumming, and dance music.



**DONALD CHRISTIAN LIND**

ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

Don Lind came to Navy with a head start in his academics, for he had already completed three years of V-12 work at Colgate and Cornell. Consequently, he enjoyed extracurricular work; and in this respect his first love was the Sailing Team. In fact, he probably holds the distinction of being the only man in Academy history to win an N as a Plebe manager of the team. Dramatics also interested him, and he utilized previous experience to help him add color to various productions of the Masqueraders. He found time to attend most of the meetings of the Mechanical Engineering Club and German Club, too.





**ROBERT CLARK MANDEVILLE, JR.**

CHARLESTON, WEST VIRGINIA

Bob came to the Academy via Georgia Tech and the Navy Flight Program with only one idea: to eventually obtain his wings. Here at Navy, however, his immediate interest has been football. Though a very conscientious fellow, Bob likes to take life easy and never gets excited or loses his temper; but when given a job to do he won't stop until it is finished in better than a satisfactory manner. Very neat and methodical in his word and dress, Bob will be as difficult to stop off the gridiron as on.



**RICHARD OLDHAM MOBERLY, JR.**

RICHMOND, KENTUCKY

To the Naval Academy via Eastern Kentucky State and the regular Navy came Oldham from the traditionally famous country of basketball, bourbon whiskies, and thoroughbreds. Even though he was usually on the lazy side, he overcame this each year to earn a position on the Varsity Basketball Squad. Always a great enthusiast for the outdoors, the spring would find him spending most of his free time across the Severn on the golf course. His love for the game and extensive experience added another varsity sport to his record. In true Kentucky style, he has a wonderful sense of humor and a joke for every occasion.



**ROBERT RAWSON MONROE**

KNOXVILLE, TENNESSEE

En route to the Academy, Bob spent a year studying electronics as an enlisted man, a year that paid dividends in academics. We used to laugh when he said he could read a slipstick to seven figures, but finally even the pros believed it. He seldom dragged; he frequented the tennis courts and golf course when the weather held, and the rifle range when it didn't. Among other things, we'll remember R.R. as a lover of better music, a scientific fourth for bridge, and above all a methodical worker of whom we can expect big things in the years ahead.



**GEORGE DONALD MOORE, JR.**

SEARCY, ARKANSAS

Don traveled the usual winding road to the Naval Academy, finishing his high school days in a Southern military school; six months in the Naval Reserve followed in due course. His appointment coming through, he spent two semesters at Vanderbilt University before Plebe summer. Bull was his best subject although his powers of application and willingness to work kept him from worry when any exams came around. Don's most noticeable characteristics are his even disposition—because of it he was never short of friends—a clean-cut appearance, a kind word for everyone, and his Ipana smile.

**GEORGE J. MURPHY**

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

When George came to us, he brought the color and taste of a genuine Kentucky Colonel. When it comes to horse racing, mint juleps, or gay young damsels, here's your man. Murph is a product of Rugby University School in Louisville, where he started an impressive athletic record. At the Academy he starred on the basketball court and the baseball diamond. Murph's Navy career began at Banbridge NAPS. Then, after a year at Ole Mississippi in the V-12 program, Murphy joined us at Navy Tech. He possesses the attributes of sportsmanship and character to be found in a true athlete.



**WARREN LEE MORGAN, JR.**

ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

With the Army and Navy hitch under his belt, Lee tiptoed into Bancroft and stayed despite the trials and tribulations that the system and the texts can give only to the lover of real freedom. Living by his precious records, Lee's knowledge of jazz and popular music made him invaluable to those not in the know. Having played only a little sand-lot soccer, this lad soon became Navy's top goalie, constantly helping his team to victory. Everyone who knows Lee, appreciates him, not only for his everlasting smile and pleasant laugh, but for his easygoing and philosophical outlook on life. Here's to a guy who is tops.





**FRANK HENRY RAAB**

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

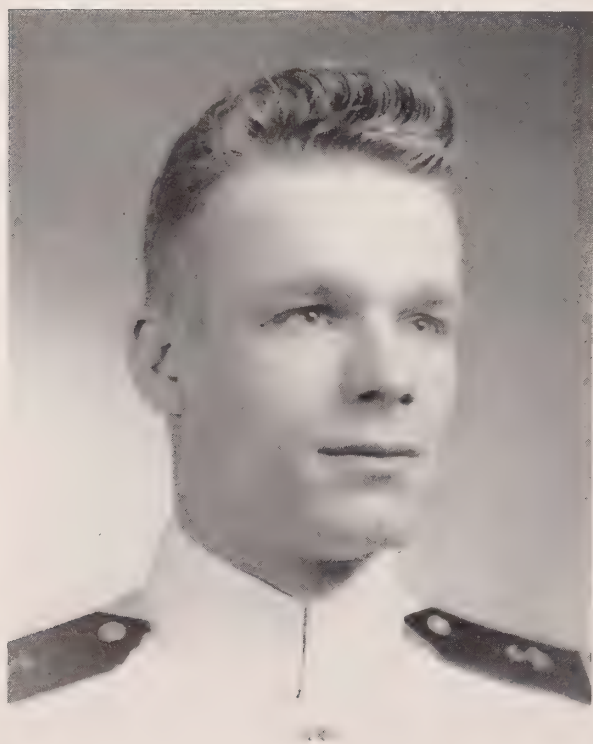
Science lost a promising young doctor when Hank gave up his medical course at Kansas University and came to Navy. Bringing with him a liking for athletics, movies, and psychology books, Hank quickly acclimated himself to the changed environment and proceeded to become an outstanding member of Navy's Track and Cross-country Teams. As for a hobby, argumentation was his forte. No point was too small for this discerning individual, whose concern for detail and correctness was second to none. If Hank doesn't get that bug again for medical science, you'll find his vigorous and well-rounded makeup a worthy addition to Uncle Sam's fleet.



**RODERICK THOMAS RADCLIFFE**

KNOXVILLE, TENNESSEE

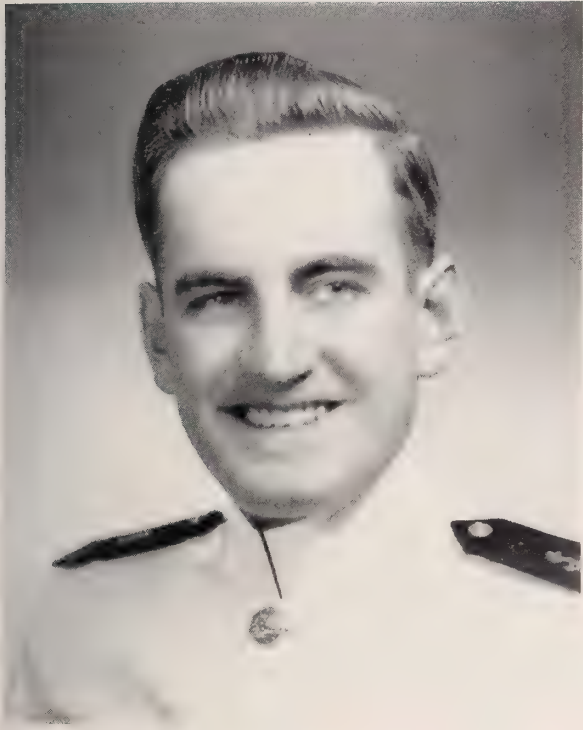
Roddy . . . ambling down from the great Smokies . . . found bright lights and shoes a new experience at Navy . . . cursed the day a slide rule was invented and the day Newton was born . . . Plebe Skinny almost his Nemesis . . . at home in the gym . . . handball with the boys . . . made the most of the European cruises and the government liberal education . . . short in stature with a large sense of humor . . . pass the mustard, please . . . a couple boxes of raisins . . . always the life of the *joe-down* party . . . a smile for everybody . . . will adjust to any situation and find the fleet just another challenge.



**JOHN H. REAGAN**

TEXARKANA, ARKANSAS

Although John now lives in Arkansas, he was reared in Texas and like any typical native proudly claims it as his home. John never gave academics a second thought, but always ended near the top. Nor was he a one-girl man, but could generally be counted on to show up at a hop with a drag who attracted all eyes. Though being small in stature kept Johnny from participating in many varsity teams, he made up for it in the intramural sports. Having flown for several years and with a private license backed by over 200 hours, it seems natural that he will head for the Navy Air Corps.



**THOMAS HALEY SALTSMAN**

STEELEVILLE, MISSOURI

Salty came to us via the Navy from one of the smallest of Missouri towns. Someway or other, he managed to acquire a lot of technical knowledge and seemed never at a loss to come up with the answers to the most complicated problems. His natural abilities are unlimited, and foremost of these is his sincere friendship for all who know him. Photography took up most of his spare time; but when he wasn't in the darkroom or helping someone choose a new camera, we were always able to find him by casting a glance in the direction of his sack.

**JOE SAX**

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

Joe proudly claims Memphis, Tennessee, as home. The absence of any Southern drawl can be attributed to debating and slumming with his Northern friends. Between taking on all comers in handball and ping-pong, he could be found singing with the 12-50's or any quartet that needed a terrific tenor. He is an accomplished trumpet player and loves to pound a piano. Joe was an excellent man to have on a debating team; he served as President of the Forensic Society. His many talents and quick wit make him an asset in any type of job and assure him a successful Navy career.



**JOEDAN JUDD SAUNDERS**

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

*Jodie* came here from *Kay-Cee Jay-Cee*—Kansas City Junior College, to the uninitiated—bringing with him his red hair and fabulous stories. Academically, Math was his forte, and many were the nights he spent doing our lessons as well as his own. Battalion Sailing, intramurals, and polishing his stars were Joe's athletic endeavors when he found that knee injuries prevented participation in his favorite sport, tumbling. The fair sex consistently occupied his week ends. Always around to give us a hand when we needed it, Joe will always be remembered for his congenial attitude and personality.





**MARVIN VICTOR SCHLAPPI, JR.**

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

*Slap* came to Navy by a devious route—a tour at Ole Miss, the Illinois Institute of Technology, seven months as Quartermaster aboard a subchaser, and NAPS. On entering the Academy he became involved in the fight to survive; Marv always found the latest issue of *Amazing Stories* more interesting than academics. He was well-known by his classmates—and certain profs as well—for his quick wit and ready tongue. His favorite pastime was swapping jokes with the boys between evening meal and study hour. *Slap* has been bothered with eye trouble, which is probably due to excessive staring after young *femmes*.



**ROBERT PHILIP SCHNEIDER**

BELLEVUE, KENTUCKY

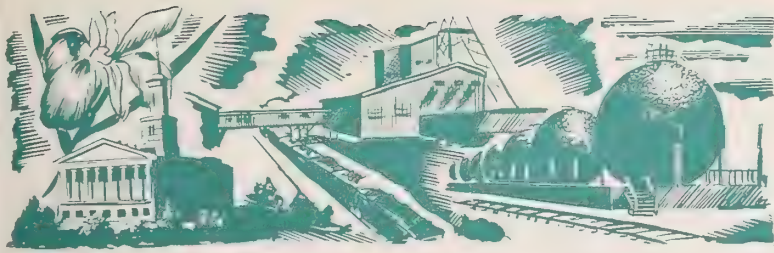
After receiving his appointment to the Naval Academy, Bob left the University of Virginia with only one year to go for a degree in Chemical Engineering. During his college days, he was in both V-5 and NROTC officer training programs; so Academy life was not too great a shock. As can be imagined, his grasp of engineering subjects made his friends more than a mite envious. Bob's first and dearest loves are the flying rings and Navy's Gym Team. When not working out, he could usually be found engaged in a hot bridge game or writing letters. Liked by all, Bob will never be forgotten by his many good friends, not only as an athlete, but as one whose all around capability ensures his future success.



**HOWARD AUSTIN SHARTEL**

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

Coming to Navy from ivy-covered Yale, Austin brought with him a broad knowledge and intelligence which enabled him to take an early scholastic lead in his class, a lead he has never relinquished. One of the few midshipmen who took a real interest in intramural cross-country and steeplechase, Austin turned in performances which more than justified his interest. A two-letter man in high school, Austin's natural athletic ability gave him an excellent background for sports writing on the LOG and LUCKY BAG staffs. Austin's amiable personality and winning determination have won him a host of friends who confidently predict that whatever career he may follow, Austin has a bright future ahead.



**WILLIAM BRISTOL THOMPSON, JR.**

LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS

Unlike his father who wrestled for Navy some years before, Bill spent most of his spare time at Navy firing with the Pistol Team, working with the Stage Gang, and playing bridge. Once in a while one would find Bill dragging on a week end, but he preferred to spend this time sailing on the Chesapeake at the helm of a yawl. Bill was looked up to by his classmates as one of the few *fortunates* of academics. His outstanding ability was usually displayed during examination week when instead of studying for the exams, Bill would be found in a handball court or in his room reading a novel.

**ROBERT DOUGHERTY WHITESELL**

FULTON, KENTUCKY

Bob is proud to call Fulton, Kentucky, his home. While in high school, he built an enviable record in three sports. After a year of college, he entered Naval Aviation and was very near to winning his wings when he came to the Academy. Academics didn't come easy, and exam times always brought forth cries of, "I'm bilgin'." However, constant determination and hard work brought him through. The lack of a smile and sad tales of woe couldn't hide his keen sense of humor. Although Bob spent many extra hours booking it, he still found time for extracurricular activities. The Navy is acquiring a valuable man in this congenial and capable hard worker.

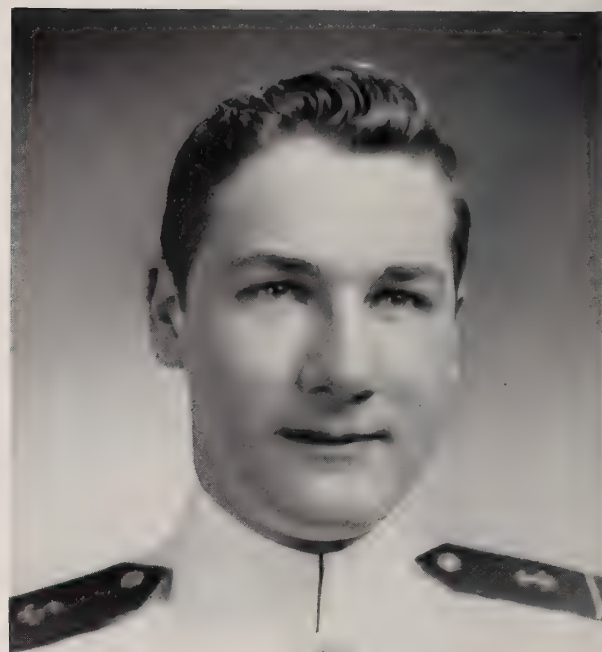


**JOHN E. WALSH**

ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

After a rousing send-off from the Sigma Chis at the University of Missouri, John forgot about his two years of liberal arts and the hope of a teaching career. He emerged victorious from his first battle over Plebe Steam with the cry, "You just gotta see it," only to face new battles, namely the swimming test. A member of the Tennis Team since Plebe year, John offers stiff competition to any one on the court. Besides tennis, John's other interests were his dancing, letterwriting, and sports in general. His tales of college life and his humor will be long remembered.

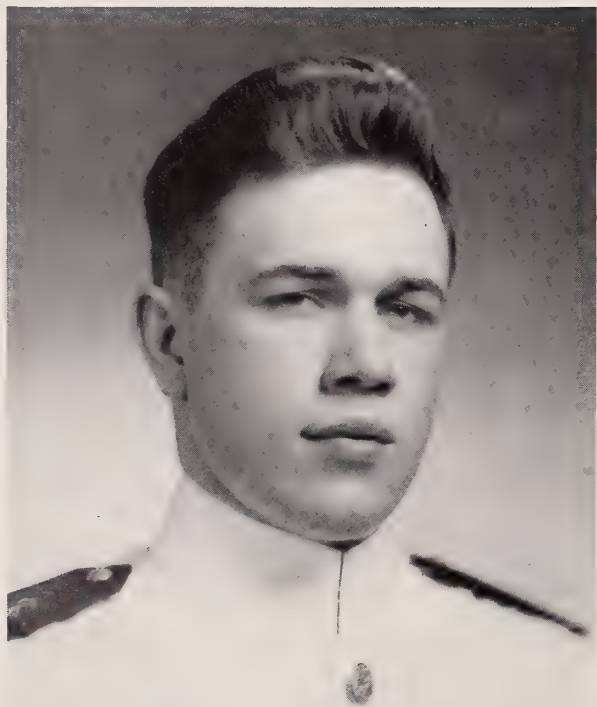




**WILLIAM H. WULFTANGE**

NEWPORT, KENTUCKY

Having studied two years of chemical engineering at Stevens Tech and Indiana State Teachers College under the V-5 program, *Wulf* had little trouble with academics during his stay at Navy. A native of Kentucky, he was a keen judge of beautiful women and fine horses. In the field of sports one word fits him best—aggressive. A year of college football at Indiana State gave him the experience to earn a starting berth on the Batt team. Here he earned a reputation for his hard and rough play. He could always be relied upon to play best when competition was the roughest.



**ROBERT WUNDERLICH**

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

From his Tarfu days of Plebe year right up to the end, Bob's ready wit and whole-hearted appreciation of a good joke kept him happy and well-liked at the Academy. Although never a varsity aspirant, he was a good man to choose when it came to athletics; his will to win and steady playing with a lively stream of chatter always kept spirits high. A pretty girl, a good game of bridge, or a good book rate in that order with him. His main ambition is to wear the Dolphins and someday to take his own submarine to sea.







IOWA



INDIANA



ILLINOIS

*Corn Belt*



**CARL HENRY ARVIDSON**

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

Carl Henry Arvidson, alias the Swede, came to N.A. straight from the U.S.N. Swede immediately was placed on the Wrestling Team in Plebe summer. Aside from dragging queens at the Academy, he was a valuable member of the Soccer Team. Swede, known for his good nature, was always a bright spot on a gloomy day. He is a natural for the Naval Air Corps, possessing vast experience with the flying squadrons after the hops. Every day at mail call, the mate received a bag of mail for the deck and a bag of mail for Swede.



**BOBBY ROGER AVERY**

GARY, INDIANA

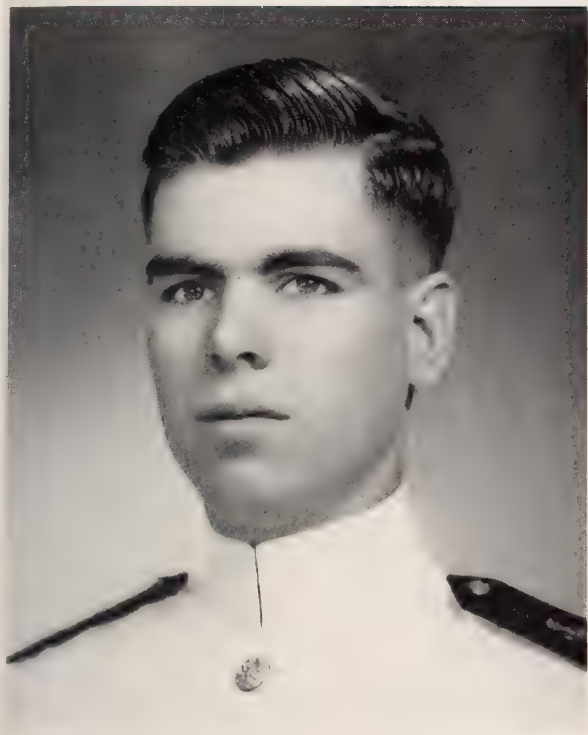
Bob was always glad when it came time to return to the Academy from leave—so the story goes. Although he didn't drag frequently, Bob spent many hours composing masterpieces to one girl or another. Bobby always lent his cooperative spirit to any task—work was O.K. if it was for the group. His broad grin and light humor brightened those Dark Ages for all of us. A hard man to beat on the handball court, and also noted for his footwork on the Company Soccer Team, Bob's secrets to success are the knack of getting along with any type of individual and a steady calmness in any situation.



**STANLEY BAYNE BELLIS**

BERWYN, ILLINOIS

Though Illinois is his home state, Stan claims there's nothing like basking in the sun on a Florida beach. Perhaps that's where he derived the stamina to bolster the Company Water Polo, Soccer, and Swimming Teams. Hops invariably found Stan sporting one of his many extracurricular activities—never any favoritism. When there was work to be done, however, he never compromised with delay. His industrious enterprise and friend-making ability insure his success in the future.



**LEE ROY BENDELL**

MELROSE PARK, ILLINOIS

The Marine Corps prepped Lee before his final entry to don the blue. Since then, midshipman life has come easily, with varsity berths on our Soccer and Lacrosse Teams. He claimed that he derived his love of sports from long swimming and fishing jaunts in northern Wisconsin, even though Illinois was his home. His love of travel was amply fulfilled on our summer cruises; and when he returns to his beloved Corps he should get his fill. There was never much strain for Lee with the Academy routine; he made friends effortlessly, did his level best at everything down to the smallest details, and made it apparent to all who knew him that he was determined to succeed in his endeavors.

**JAMES ROBISON BOWERS**

ALTON, IOWA

Big Jim's first act on entering USNA was a blissful two-hour slumber on a luxury bed of Bancroft, which characterized his stay at Navy. His academic attitude wasn't lax, however, as was testified by his starred lapels. Literature was one of his more serious hobbies, resulting in a vocabulary guaranteed to astound drags—part of his Eastern harem. Even with this abundance he often chose tennis or golf in preference to the strain of entertaining. In or out of the service, Jim's easy grin and polished wit will win him a host of loyal friends and insure success where hard work is necessary.



**JAMES S. BIER**

QUINCY, ILLINOIS

Whenever anyone wanted to get the dope on a quiz, they looked up Jim. He was never a hard man to find as most of his free time was spent either on an athletic field or enjoying a little sack time. A football player at the University of Iowa, Jim continued to play at Navy and was also a member of the wrestling team. Because of his easy-going Midwestern humor (Jim says, "Schlitz is the beer that made Milwaukee famous, but I'm the Bier that made Milwaukee rich") and very likable personality, Jim will keep on winning friends.





**ROBERT EUGENE BOWYER**

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

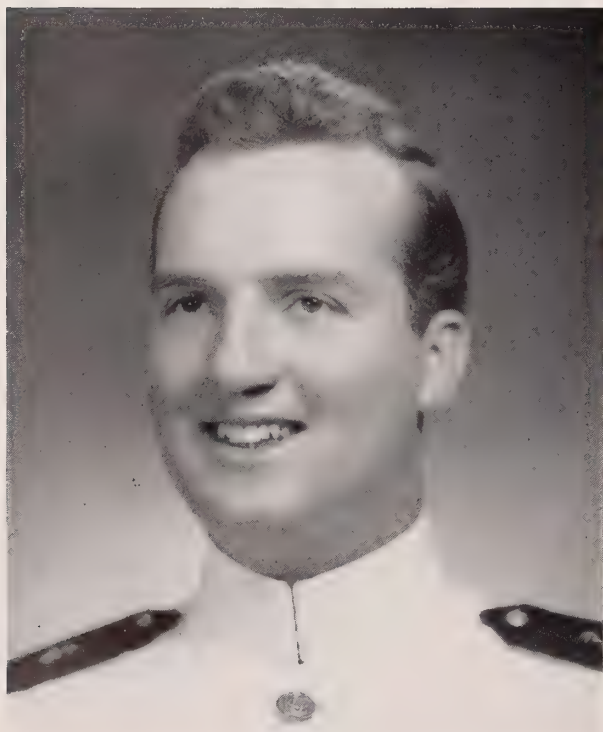
During any afternoon, evening, or week end, chances are that you will find Bob in the sack reading. While Bob insists that his reading interests are all inclusive, Westerns bring out that certain gleam in his eyes. Favorite topics of conversation—Chicago, guns, Plebe system, and politics. He finds special pleasure in shocking his friends with unconventional thoughts. Although not out for Navy sports, Bob plays a mean game in handball and soccer, and likes to dabble in track. His main worry is how to get duty near his beloved Chicago. "Of course, Chicago is the best city in the world." If you don't agree, just ask Bob.



**BERNARD ROBERT BOYLAN**

GARY, INDIANA

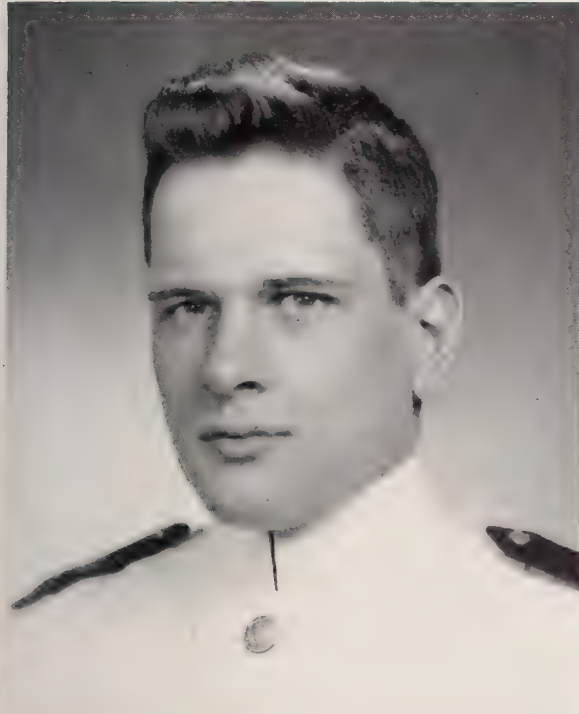
Doggy, fresh from the Infantry, entertained us with his Gary humor during the Camp Peary campaign. He became famous for taking delight in dragging blind—claimed his cross-country training made it possible to elude them afterwards. In the battle of the Forms 2, he successfully managed to outfox the Executive Department—almost always, that is. Jabbering in Russian, he would tramp to the golf course faithfully during the fall session; winters found him in the handball courts or conducting research from the sack. That frank open smile and distinctive laugh won us over easily; and no matter what the future holds in store for Bernie, he'll be happy and making others happy in the process.



**JOHN HENDERER BRICK**

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Meet John, the man with more friends than Santa Claus, the center of all the notorious activities of the Third Company. Before his entry to USNA, he spent a year at Bullis Prep. and another at the U. S. Coast Guard Academy. After a good beginning with the Coast Guard Football Team, he came here to work his way to the ranks of our Varsity Squad. When not wrestling, nicknaming people, or snapping color pictures, he could be found working on the Ring Committee or Log. John's friendly way of helping whenever he can, especially with his file of drags when we needed one, will long be remembered.



**EDWARD JOSEPH BRONARS**

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Ed is a product of the Windy City and the adjectives frank, big, and genial well describe him. Making friends without effort, he was never without companionship to run around Crabtown, the many foreign shores, or the familiar gym. Working out is his main avocation, with sacking out running a close second. A hard worker and organizer, he helped raise the position of the Academy to its present standing in the Eastern Intercollegiate Handball Invitationals, where he decidedly distinguished himself. The future will be his in whatever way of life he chooses.

**WALTER LEWIS CLARKE, JR.**

CRYSTAL LAKE, ILLINOIS

Walt's biting and sardonic humor amused many and confused more. He could always be relied upon for a show, his friends claiming that there were several matinees daily. Exams sent *Klunk* into veritable spasms of frenzied activity that were marvelous to behold. Thus far, however, his protestations and predictions to the contrary, he has survived with comfortable margins. Despite his academic bouts of Plebe year, he had time to win his N in boxing by winning the 135-pound championship (a weight he will attain again only with great difficulty) and several Radiator Squad numerals.



**EUGENE NELSON CHIPMAN**

PLYMOUTH, INDIANA

Coach Walsh lost little time in discovering Chip and making a top-notch oarsman of him. Chip's favorite expression, "I couldn't care less", was hardly an example of his true nature, for it would be difficult to find a more conscientious or reliable worker. His continual letter writing, a source of much running, always paid off with frequent guests. In our four years together at the Naval Academy, we all learned to appreciate Chip for his cheerful friendliness and generosity, especially at those pre-exam coaching sessions that went on in his room.





**HAROLD CLIFFORD COLVIN**

FARMINGTON, ILLINOIS

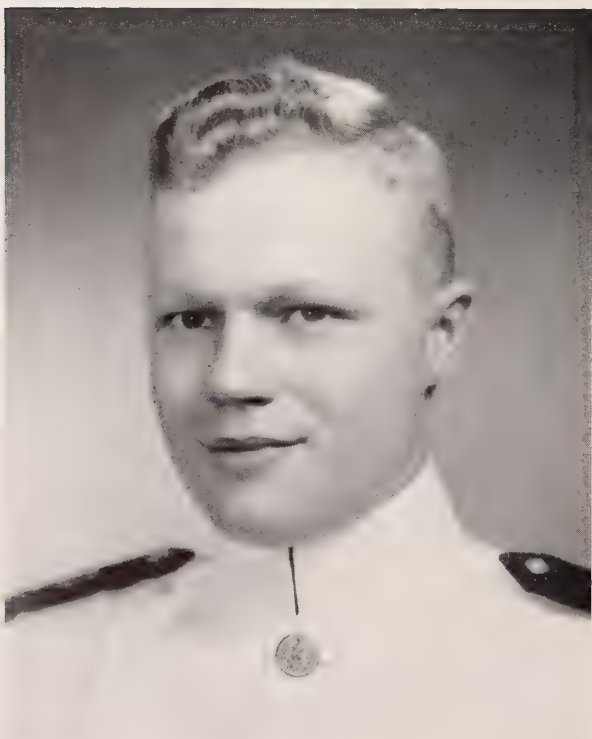
The Marine Corps has lent Cliff to the Academy only temporarily; for as soon as he clutches that coveted sheepskin, the lease will expire. We capitalized on his presence, however, getting three years of varsity soccer out of him, to say nothing of the support given in the many-sided company activities. Cliff will have a tough time living down the reputation of being the boy who took his slide rule to Dago—those Spanish figures. The Plebes loved him—humanitarian that he was; he just couldn't find it in him to be exacting. We figure the Marines will be leasing more men to the Academy, when they see what four years did to Cliff.



**WILLIAM FRANK DOMBROWSKI**

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Ski left Illinois Institute of Technology and a probable career as a Chicago bartender to become a world traveler and international gentleman. Most of his athletics were confined to the tough photographer's grind and work in the dark room. "Let's have an argument, any argument, and I'll take any side"—he stood by his words so well it was difficult to tell what his views really were, but his conversation was always interesting. Ski loves good food. His room was a mecca for lovers of cuisine; for there they could find Pierre Dombrowski with his apron and imported French beret, slaving over a hot grill.



**RICHARD FRANCIS DRAKE**

MUSCATINE, IOWA

Dick came to Navy from Iowa State College where, as a Sigma Chi, he majored in Electrical Engineering. His mind runs to mathematical subjects, but his biggest headache was Dago. Many times after a Navy Day he wished he were "still driving a truck in Muscatine". He hated to waste time; and although he managed crew, he put what spare moments he had to bridge, which he played very well, and the refreshing sack, which he said fitted him like it was tailor made. Dick's girlfriend troubles were solved. His back-fence philosophy always answered the rest of his worries.



**WILLIAM BENJAMIN ELY, JR.**

DE MOTTE, INDIANA

After eighteen months in the Army, the ease with which Bill became Mr. Ely was amazing. Bill managed to keep well off the tree despite an unexcelled talent for getting the bum dope, but prided himself more on his zero in the "demerits for the year" column. Softball, cross-country, gym, touch football, handball, and dragging kept him from getting bored. Due to a certain natural ability, he excelled especially in the latter sport. Bill will be remembered as one of the rare people who could combine a cheerful outlook with a quiet dignity.

**RAYMOND EDWIN ENGLE**

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

After studying at the University of Chicago and serving a hitch in the Navy, Ray decided what he wanted in life and set out to get it via a fleet appointment. With the exception of Dago, his academic skies were cloudless; and he was able to spend more time helping others than he spent on his own assignments. An excellent marksman, he was one of the mainstays on the rifle team, winning a coveted All-American billet. Conscientious even in fun, Ray interpreted every detail of Academy life in terms of perfection.



**DAVID FREDERICK EMERSON**

ANGOLA, INDIANA

Dave's experience as a quartermaster on an LST prompted him to speak words of wisdom in Seamo; therefore, he was called *Emo*. Here is a modest, easygoing lad with abundant Hoosier wisdom salted down by a two-year hitch in the fleet. Nobody ever had to tell *Emo* to stay loose; he's always casual and relaxed, even among the ladies. It's a trick he carried over from playing basketball since a mere tot. We often wondered if Dave's smile of health and congeniality weren't being wasted while at Severn Tech; but as for femmes, Dave always insisted that he was born to suffer. Someday, though, the sun will shine through, when *Emo* finds the queen of his dreams to split his sea pay with.





**JOSEPH FENIER**

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Textbooks concerned Joe very little. In the heat of exam week, he would look up from the latest magazine and say, "All I want is a 2.5." Much to everyone's surprise he always fared better than that. Joe met his arch enemies not in the academic groups but MacDonough Hall, where they managed to keep him on the sub squad the greater part of the year. A member of the Juice Gang, Joe is an earnest worker. He did much to help the Masqueraders, Navy Relief, and Musical Club Shows successful.



**MARK PERRIN FRUDDEN**

GREENE, IOWA

Somehow the combination of women, physics books, pulp magazines, bridge games, and lazy afternoons beneath a spread of canvas sail that filled Mark's allotted time within our confines seems widely chosen. Maybe because of this he became popularly known as the kind of fellow that inspires us all to a better life. Perhaps it was the congeniality of this likeable playboy that worked its subtle influence upon us all. His fondness for the use of Vitalis might even have had something to do with it, but a safer bet is that it was just Mark and his forthright lack of pretentiousness.

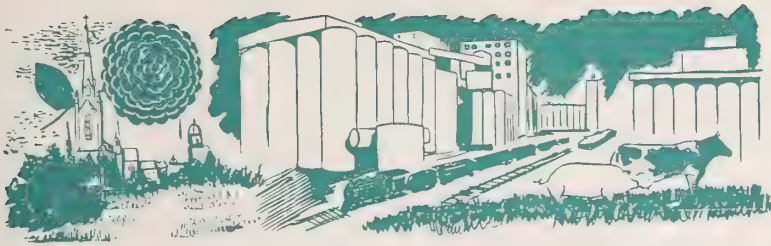


**ROCKWELL MASON GRAY, JR.**

RIVERSIDE, ILLINOIS

After fifteen months as a Bluejacket, Rocky awoke with a start one morning to find himself a midshipman. It took him next to no time to adapt the system to his way. His kinetic energy found many enjoyable outlets, keeping abreast of the Post serials, playing the sax in the NA-10, and trotting after golf balls. His afternoons were filled with sports, such as football and basketball. The trivialities of Naval Academy life which proved so annoying only served to bear the brunt of his caustic wit. A keen mind and an overwhelming personality mixed prudently with a shot of brine—that's Rocky Gray.





**LELAND DUANE HALLECK**

FAIR OAKS, INDIANA

From the country, Lee is still a farm boy at heart. At the Academy he believed that a little studying never hurt anyone; but found ample spare time for card playing, reading, developing and printing film for himself and his friends, occasional athletics, and, of course, dragging. Occupied with sports like basketball, handball, and cross-country, Lee was hardly a Radiator Squad man. His humor, generosity, and frank direct nature made him a little gullible for such things as the latest bum dope; but he always knew where he was going and had a lot of fun getting there.

**ROBERT DALE HARRIS**

BOONVILLE, INDIANA

War-time sea duty convinced Bob that his future was the Navy rather than the medical career he had studied for. He arrived at the banks of the Severn already a devotee of the Blue and Gold, and one who knew what it was all about. Though small, he wasted no time in becoming active in intramurals. The little *Hoosier* doesn't make much noise, but he's a hard worker. His big interest is the wild blue yondah, for he's an enthusiastic light plane pilot and looks forward to casting his lot with the professional fly-boys.



**RICHARD ERNEST HARKNESS**

DECATUR, ILLINOIS

Nearly a graduate of Purdue while in the Navy V-12 program, Dick nevertheless forsook the rewards of a diploma to enter Annapolis. Plebe year was spent in running the upper classes, but his happy hour performances always warded off the reckoning and brought a welcome "carry on". He has been carrying on ever since! Diversified in interests, Dick played golf well enough to escape the torments of P-grades, toyed with the piano, and had several flings at composing music. Rarely found resorting to the disgraceful practice of studying, he is always willing to help classmates.

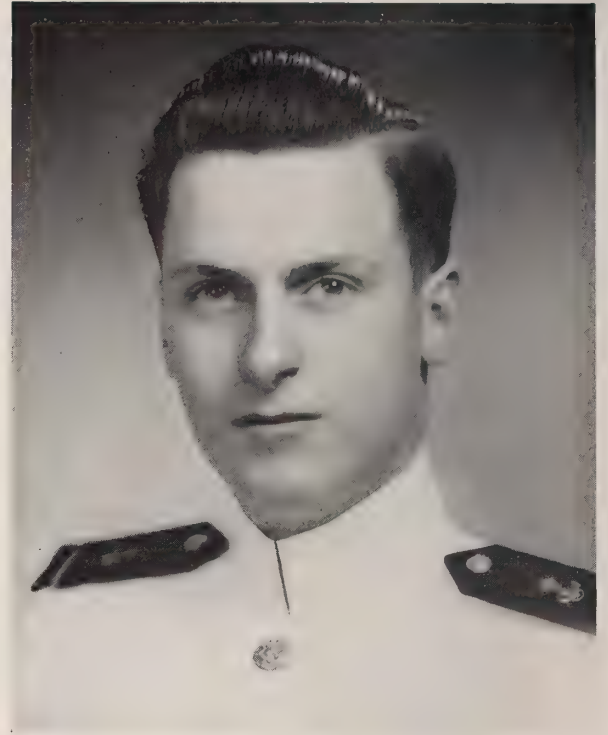




**LARRY L. HAWKINS**

SHARPSVILLE, INDIANA

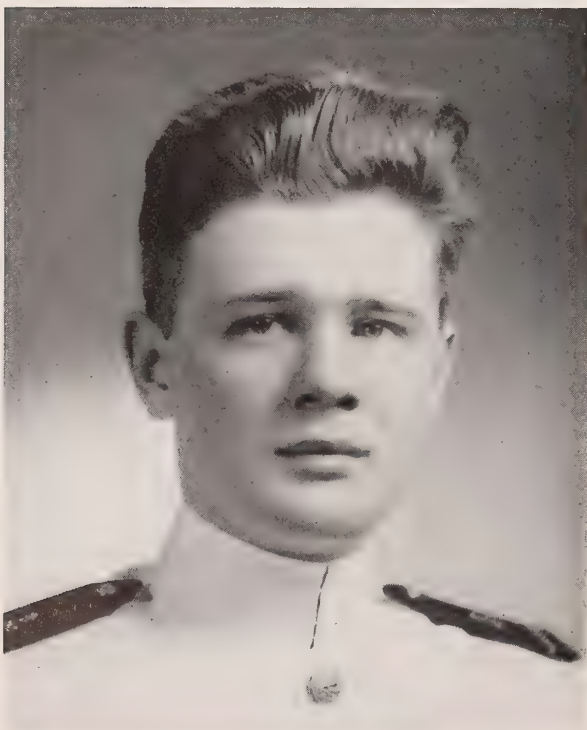
It is said of many men that they love the sack, but who can claim to be Hawk's peer in the pursuit of this relaxing hobby? It is also said of many men that they are successful collectors of feminine fragility, but who could match Larry's complete indifference to the flood of perfume scented mail that unfaithfully found its way to his room? Life was a little more enjoyable when he whiled away an hour or two on his uke or sweet potato, and a little more interesting because of his artistry with pen and crayon.



**HOUSTON CONANT HAYWARD**

EVANSTON, ILLINOIS

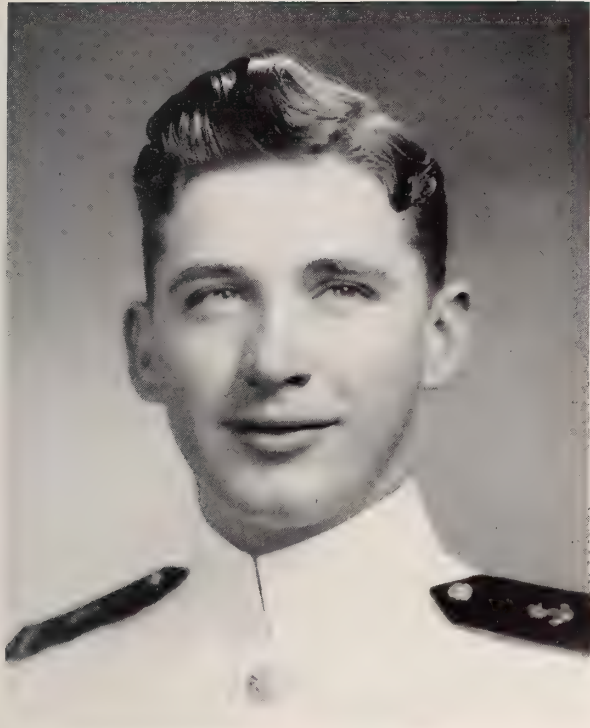
Hugh left the Navy's V-5 program to enter the Academy, but he plans to return after graduation. Music in various shapes and forms captured most of his spare time. Hugh did a splendid job organizing the *Twelve-Fifties*, a triple quartet which performed frequently about the Academy. Tuesday evenings and Sunday mornings found him in the Chapel Choir loft; and when not otherwise occupied, he would break out his guitar or sweet potato. Star boat sailing kept him from the ranks of the Radiator Squad. He likes the water and will probably see a lot more of it in the years to come.



**HAROLD GENE HERRING**

ELKHART, INDIANA

Gene, world traveler and boy philosopher, is a product of Elkhart High, the school that made Elkhart famous. A devoted follower of Mahan, he is a steadfast exponent of sea power and naturally allotted an ample portion of his time to reading material about the Navy. Allied with this insatiable desire for nautical knowledge was his concern for the crew team to which he lent the remainder of his free moments. Bent toward photography—tinkered endlessly with cameras and accessories. Although Gene was always reticent, we couldn't help noticing his ability to handle situations intelligently, and his sincere interest in the service.



### JOHN JACOB HOBSON

VINCENNES, INDIANA

Like most farm boys, Hobby is blessed with a rugged frame and thrifty habits. (It is rumored that he dragged one week end for eight-four cents.) He never missed a hop—no wonder! The asylum of his room was always the first stop for us down-and-outers. Impositions on his generosity were made easy because he was never hard to locate. During study hours he was always in his room, sleeping, writing, or even studying. Yes, he'll always be remembered as an easygoing farm boy, but one that we are all proud to claim as a classmate.

### RAY STEWART HUGHES

MUNCIE, INDIANA

The pride of Muncie, terror of Purdue and Ball State, and mainstay of ATO; all 185 pounds, 6' 2" of him left a flock of heart-broken feminine disciples to become the *savoir faire* knight of Crabtown. With his style cramped by Plebe restrictions, he turned to crew and journeyed to Poughkeepsie with our national championship squad. Adding new flavor to THE LOG with his quasi-Shulman contributions and helping procure our Class Crest and Ring, he still found time for Math and Photo Club. All this and stars, too; for Stew could 4.00 with the best. His many-faceted personality and quick wit will win him many friends when the time comes to join the wardroom.



### EDWARD C. HOTZ, JR.

EAST ST. LOUIS, ILLINOIS

V-5, V-12, and N.R.O.T.C. helped prepare Ed for the Naval Academy where he easily built a reputation as the most regulation man in the Brigade. Many a Plebe was saved the trouble of coming around to an upperclassman's room by Ed's knowledge of anything from the number of links in a YP's anchor chain to Stalin's personal valet. He was active in athletics during his Naval Academy days, being a member of both the Varsity Track and Wrestling Teams. Ed realized his childhood ambition in graduating from the Naval Academy.





**THOMAS ROBERT KING**

GARY, INDIANA

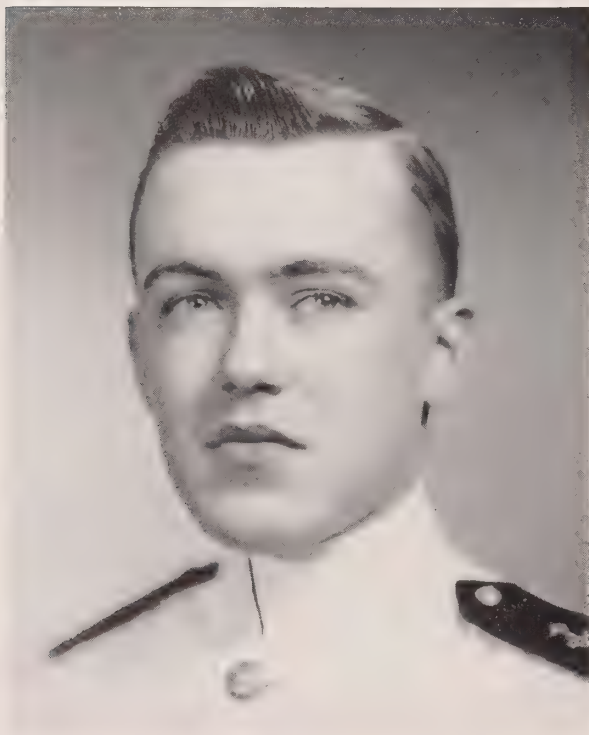
A hoosier Irishman, T. R. entered Navy after thirty-two months as a fleet quartermaster. His three greatest loves were baseball, football, and telling sea stories about the good old YF 1039. For a short time a Boilermaker at Purdue, he took all things at Navy in stride. Tom's greatest difficulty came of his efforts to suppress the groans and moans he makes when sleeping, which often scared the window closer, not to mention his wife. Despite his full share of afternoon gallivanting around Farragut Field on the Executive Cross-country Squad, T. R. received the nickname *T-Regulation*, indicative of the thirty years he will spend in the fleet.



**JAMES PATRICK KITTLER**

MOLINE, ILLINOIS

Character composed of equal parts of strength, thoughtfulness for his fellow man, quiet humor, and forceful personality belongs to *Kit*. He is blessed with an ability to handle many tough jobs and to get them done extremely well. This ability, a willingness to learn and to do, kept Kit always on the go, leaving him very little time for the good books and music which he loves. Often having devoted his every spare moment to writing scripts for the Public Relations Committee, Pat showed us he knew when to be serious and when to smile. A strong man morally, mentally, and physically, he formed many deep friendships and will always be sought after as a valuable man.



**EDWARD PRIEST KNOX**

CLINTON, IOWA

*Eep* came to Navy with the ambition of growing old calmly and gracefully. The lad had been around a lot during three years of V-5, the Reserves, and V-12—but Youngster cruise was his first brush with sea duty. At the Academy he was a Red Mike—no longer able to stand the nervous strain. EPK had little trouble with academics, standing well up in the first third. When he was a football manager he could always be soft-touched for a free ticket. He has a genuine love for the Navy, stabilized by his generous, jovial, intelligent personality; *Eep* won't be disillusioned.



**CHARLES BREWER LINDLEY**

DANVILLE, ILLINOIS

Bancroft Hall is a big place but not quite big enough for Chuck's outdoorsman blood. Those broad shoulders and powerful physique are results not only of exercise on the side horse, but of long bicycle and canoe trips and of active participation in all sports. During one summer leave, Chuck made headlines by peddling from Annapolis to his home near Chicago. Contrary to the saying, "All muscle and no brains", Chuck has a keen mind and uses it. His efficient method for studying has given him a comfortable class standing plus time to follow the trends of the stock market.

**HARRY PAUL MADERA**

TRAER, IOWA

As a V-12 student at Iowa State in 1944, Harry studied civil engineering; but decided to lay a firmer foundation for his anticipated long Naval career by coming to Annapolis, even though his Ensign's commission was only six months away. In academics, athletics, or week-end dragging, Harry has never had any trouble. His innate common sense, co-ordination, or his debonair attitude, whichever the case was, always left him on the top of the heap. A sailing enthusiast and true bookworm as well, Harry also found time for active participation in the Newman Club. A pal to all, Harry has a friendly word or wisecrack for everyone.



**WILLARD COLDREN MACFARLAND**

WINNETKA, ILLINOIS

Six feet three and 210 pounds, the giant from Chicago with a warm friendly smile . . . unbounded self-confidence . . . dynamic force. A three-sport athlete Plebe year, Mac later forsook the gridiron and hardwood court to mastermind LUCKY BAG finances. With a keen analytical mind, he never studied, always starred, helped others. Mac had a clear concise method of his own for everything academic and spent hours showing it to those in need. A physical Goliath, a brilliant student, and a gentleman, Mac had a host of friends . . . was known by all. The big hello, the hearty handshake, and the flair for financial promotion will win the same success and acclaim for Mac in later life that they did through four years at the Academy.

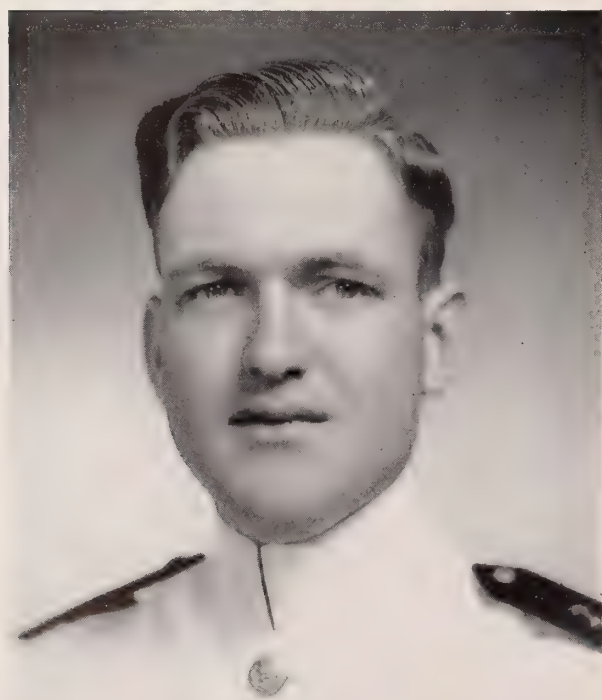




**RICHARD WILLIAM MARTIN**

EVANSVILLE, INDIANA

Dick came to Navy following a year at Evansville College in his home town. This previous schooling, coupled with an easy ability to learn, gave him the opportunity to study as he chose and to pursue his hobby of photography. Despite this demand on his time, Dick was able to give a good account of himself in numerous battalion sports and the Varsity Pistol Team. He also did his share of keeping the young ladies happy on the occasion of hops and sailing parties. Dick's hopes lie in aviation as a choice of future duty; but with whatever branch his lot falls, it will find him an apt and capable officer.



**THOMAS LAWRENCE MOORE**

CARROLL, IOWA

Tom came to the Academy from the ranks of the Navy's R. T. Program. He brought with him more than his share of genial good humor and willingness to help other fellows through their difficulties and worries. He was never too busy to help anyone and was constantly working on company projects and other outside undertakings. Forensic activities and his photographic work took much of his spare time. When the yawls were in the water in the spring, Tom was one of the first sailors to be out on the bay. Tom was one of the fellows who made our Academy days more cheerful.



**JOHN FRANCIS MCNABNEY**

CHAMPAIGN, ILLINOIS

Tall, debonair, and an all-around swell fellow—that's Mac. Before storming these hallowed gates, his main interest lay in running the railroads. We always suspected his frustrated ambition to become an engineer might drag him away from Navy some dark night, but patriotism prevailed. The weaker sex seldom worried Mac, at least not visibly. It could have been his Scotch nature that rebelled against paying for two meals instead of one. He also claimed to belong to that select little group that actually enjoyed the two weeks at sea before hitting the foreign soil every summer—amazing if true.



**ROBERT HARRY MURDOCK**

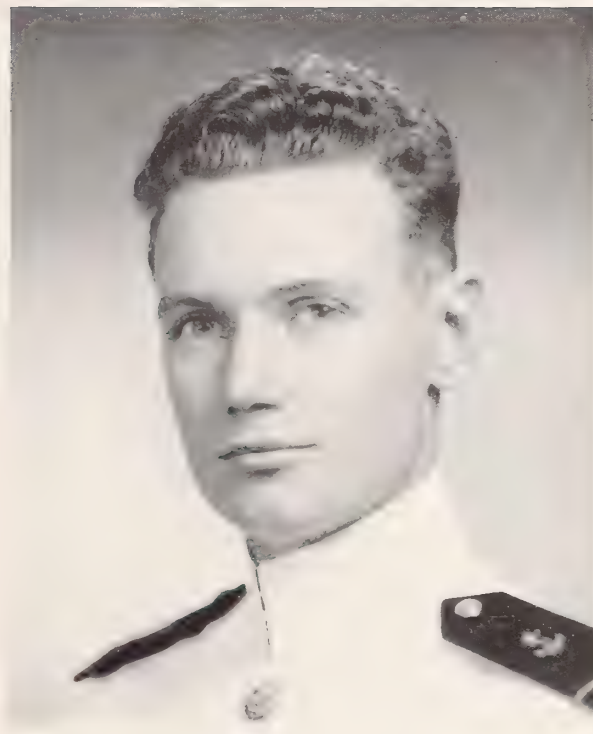
CORNING, IOWA

After fighting the Battle of Bainbridge, as well as the rigors of Iowa Pre-Flight, Bob came to the Academy for the good of the Naval Service. Among his athletic interests was football, in which he participated in the Plebe and 150-Pound Teams; he was also a runner-up for the Brigade Boxing Championship. As for the textbooks, he preferred a photography magazine and spent many a study hour improving his precision with his camera. He occasionally spent his spare moments instigating mild practical jokes which often backfired. His ready sense of humor and quiet manner insure for Bob many lasting friendships.

**JOHN EDGAR NIESSE**

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

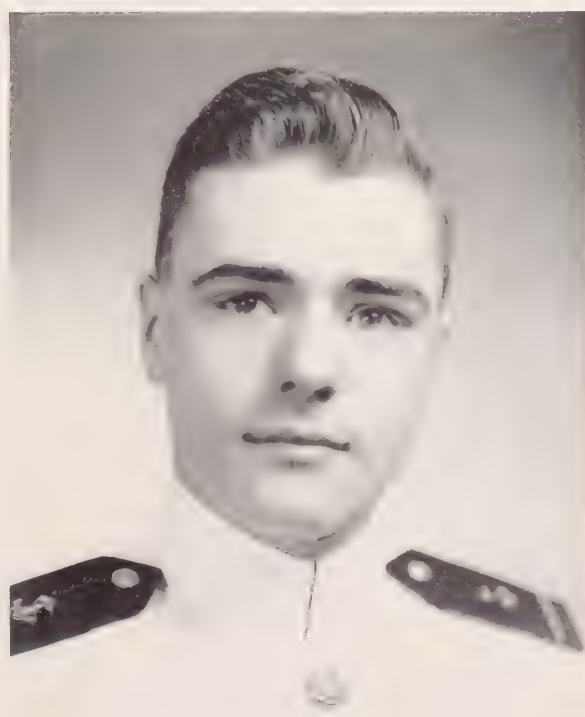
Had you passed John's room, you would almost certainly have heard music of some kind—probably classical—for John likes good music even though he cannot play or sing a note himself. His ideas concerning women are similar: he likes them, but abstains from dragging. You could hear him say, "Women are like elephants—nice to look at, but wouldn't want to own one." Instead of dragging, John was absorbed in shooting. Winning his N on the Rifle Team was one of his accomplishments in this field. He is a naturally cheerful person with a smile for everyone and a laugh at any time, even at 6:45 at breakfast.

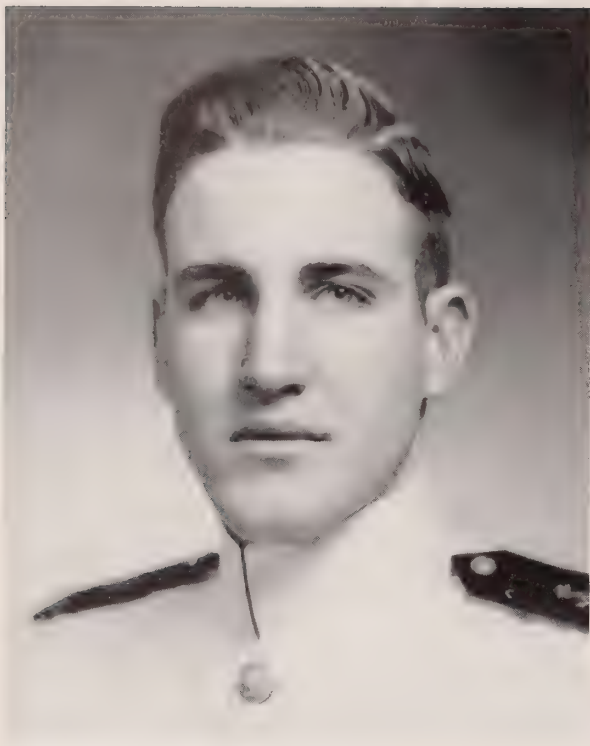


**GEORGE WILLIAM MYER**

DECATUR, ILLINOIS

George was at Camp Peary, Virginia, when the letter came that caused him hurriedly to leave for a year of prepping at Millikan University. Plebe summer George became famous as the man who was fried only once because someone left his door closed. In the next three years George never lost his love for leave and ladies. Although he made an occasional trip over the obstacle course and was always ready for a sprint with his Company Cross-country Team, his exercise never kept him from his books too long. George's scholarship could be ranked alongside his good humor and ability to work as qualities he ably demonstrated to his classmates.





**JOHN MAC NEAL NOONAN**

PALOS PARK, ILLINOIS

Johnny's strong liking for people in general and his ever-generous nature just seemed to grow friends. There was nothing cliquish about John. The sharing of his blessings was born into him. His knowledge of physics or math, a June Week picnic with his family, a mountain-climbing expedition in Colorado, a game of handball, or an uproarious post-game liberty were open to all who were willing to join. To Johnny we say these very qualities of sportsmanship—mental alertness and generosity that have won you so many friends—are the harbingers of a life of pleasantry and success.



**JAMES P. OBERHOLTZER**

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

Indianapolis lost an ardent speedway fan when *Obie* left for the Academy. Not content to watch others speed around tracks, he started with his own two feet and left an enviable record behind, both at Shortridge High School and here at Navy. Indoor track provided one of his most spectacular runs when he ran off with the Southern Conference indoor mile record. Singing in the choir, listening to Stan Kenton, and improving upon the age-old art of dragging round out his extracurricular interests; but his real love is flying, which he hopes to enter after graduation.

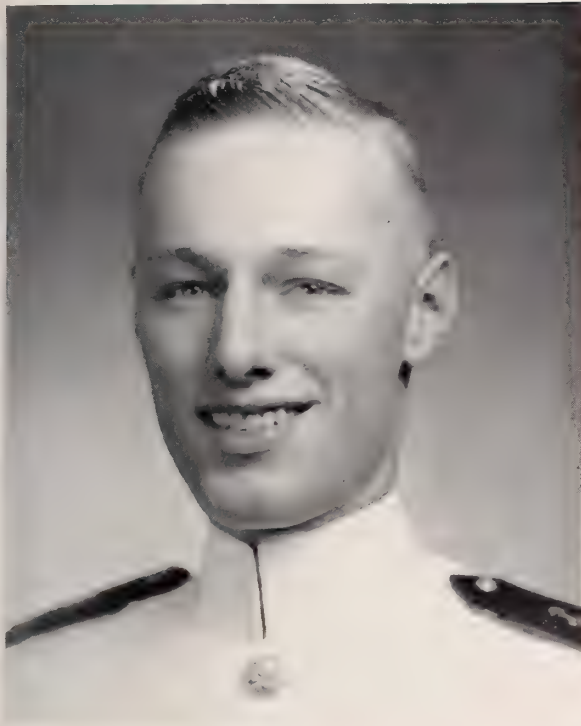


**STANLEY HOWARD OLSON**

MARSHALLTOWN, IOWA

Whitey was always one of the die-hards who snapped to when the Marine's Hymn was struck up. An Iowa farmer at heart, he was always ready to extol the virtues of the rustic life to uninitiated Yankee friends. His back-fence philosophy made him the life of every gathering during which his mountain music records accompanied his attempts at song. When away from the varsity basketball court, he could be found playing billiards or taking in a game of pinochle. If he wins the battle of the eye charts, *Ole* will return to the Marines; but whatever his field, that friendly neighborly attitude will win him popularity among his associates.





**ROYCE EDGAR PETTIT II**

REYNOLDS, ILLINOIS

Coming from the village of Reynolds, Illinois, Royce soon entered into the spirit of our class and his company. Introduced to lacrosse here, he became an active participant in the game. And when he wasn't drowning on the sub-squad, he could also be found running steeplechase and cross-country for his company. A member of the Boat Club, on almost any race he would be in the bow of a yawl, controlling the sails and enjoying every minute of the drenching he took. He was an active member of the Mechanical Engineering Club and was deeply interested in its field trips.

**LOUIS PETER RACY**

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

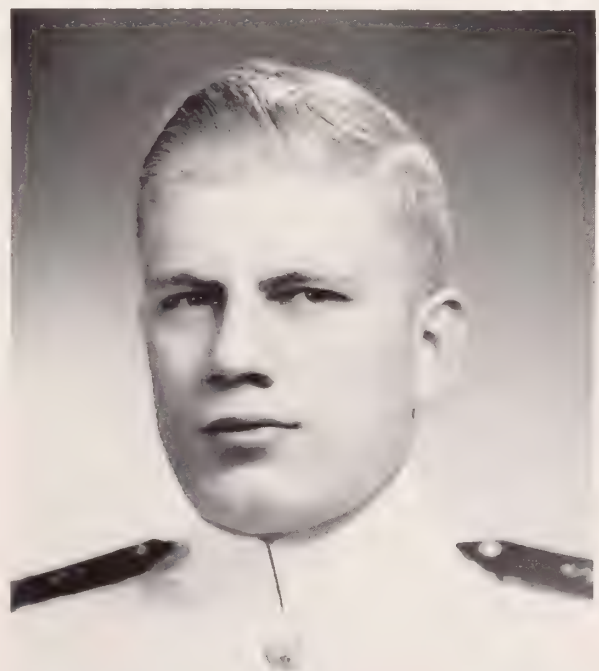
A Chicago torpedo if ever there was one, Lou bludgeoned his way to instructorship at Gulfport and was on the verge of becoming a Chief when he decided to cast his chips with the Congressional gentlemen. He found his element on the pistol range and even insisted on wearing a shoulder holster. His collection of eardrum splitters entertained everyone in the vicinity of the second wing—he claimed faulty volume control. Quick on the draw also in poker and bridge, Lou decided he could leave the cards occasionally to give the Batt football team needed beef support. Whatever he chooses, he'll laugh his way by the obstacles.



**KING WOODWARD PFEIFFER**

PEORIA, ILLINOIS

Pfeif joined us by way of Chicago and the USN. He was one of the lucky brains who could, and did, star. As a result he could, and did, spend hours spinning his tales of adventure. Sailing was the main interest Pfeif had in the field of sports, and most of his free time in the spring and fall was spent on the Severn. Dragging was second to sailing by only a small margin and King could be found almost any week end trying out a new story on the lady of his choice. To judge from the reports, he achieved no small success at either activity.

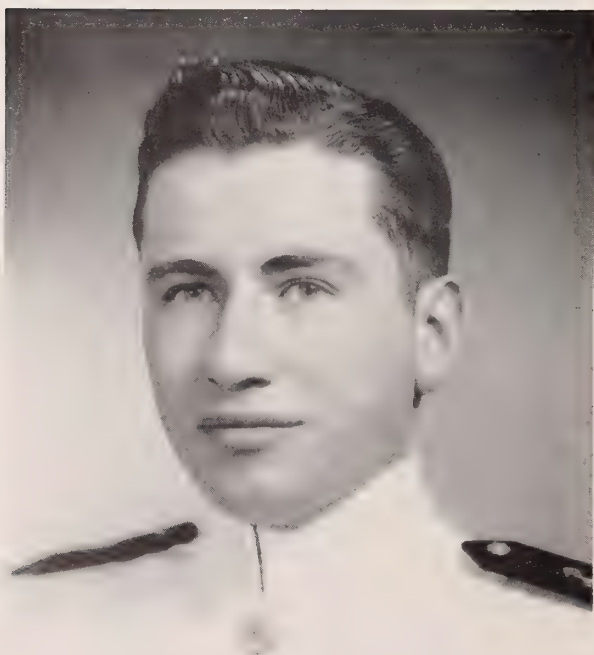




**CHARLES JOHN REICHL**

WESTMOUNT, ILLINOIS

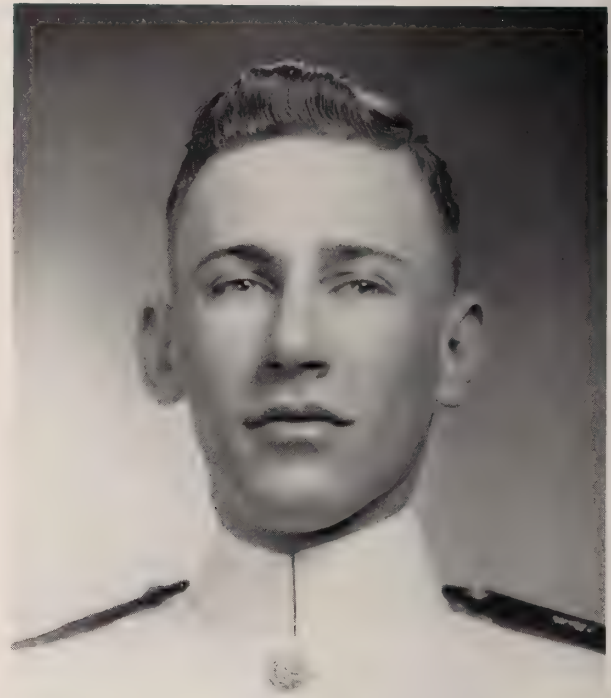
Although well-versed in the art of pulling one's leg, Chuck is just one of those individuals who'll never let you go without either a smile or a laugh on your face. Making known to all the merits of Chicago and Illinois over the rest of the universe was a never-ending job for Charlie, but we can't help thinking it must be fairly good if it can produce guys like him. Taking full charge of academics when he first came to Navy, Chuck managed to become a stellar luminary, and in his display of qualities, a leader of men.



**JAMES ALLEN ROBINSON**

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS, ILLINOIS

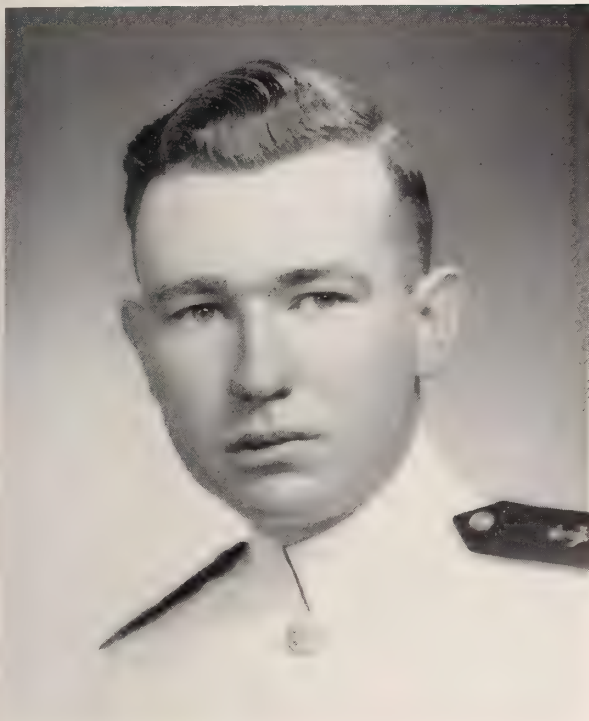
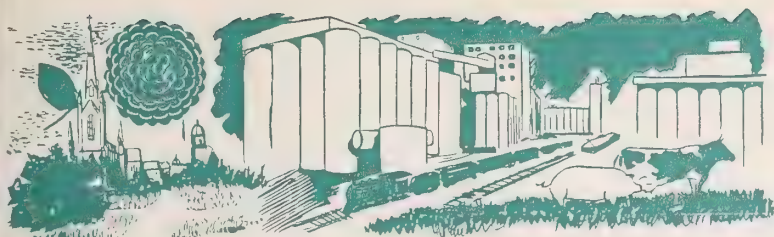
Jim came to Navy from Arlington Heights High school via Marion Institute. Jim was a four-letter man at both institutions, and Navy lost one of its potential N holders when a combination of injuries and academics forced him to give up athletics. With a grin that continually threatened to split his appealing face, Jim had a list of waiting queens a mile long. It hasn't just been the smile, however; Jim's got one of the best and most friendly personalities you'd ever hope to meet. That plus his ability to keep himself thoroughly rested accounted for Jim's breeze through Bancroft.



**ROBERT LEO RINGHAUSEN**

HARDIN, ILLINOIS

Only the Navy could lure Bob away from the apple orchards of Illinois. Before coming to the Blue and Gold, he took a short detour through boot camp and spent a year in the Navy including his campaign at NAPS. Handicapped in experience, Bob set his nose to the grindstone and proved to us his determination for a top berth. History being his passion, the short hours before exams always found his room packed with velvet-lacking classmates. Friendly and industrious, Bob will prove as he did in the wrestling loft that willingness to accomplish makes for achievement.



### WILLIAM KING SHARPE

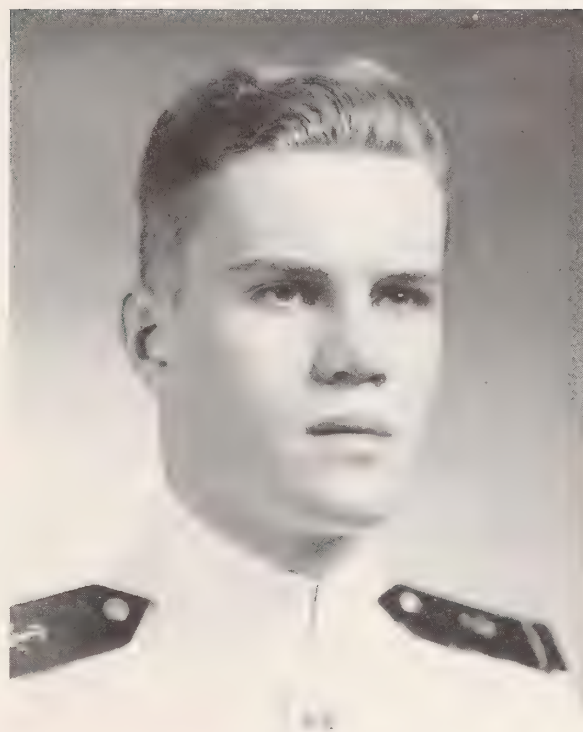
TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA

After four years at the Academy, Bill is still maintaining that the Rose Polytechnic Institute is one of the best engineering schools in the country. If nothing else, his year at Rose enabled him to be at ease in technical subjects here for the first couple of years. Bill is also an authority on *Mother MacCree*—that is, except for the tune. He likes to get along with his friends, so it is difficult to have an argument with him on any subject. No one in his immediate family preceded him into the Navy, but after hearing him talk we know that that will not be the case for future generations of Sharpes.

### JOHN DEFOE SKIEN

CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA

The quiet reserve and self-contained demeanor of this dark-haired fellow with the contagious grin have made him popular with those who know him. A great one for keeping in shape, and an excellent handball and tennis player, *Old John* participated in Company Cross-country, Steeplechase, and Soccer. Besides this he found time for his hobbies of photography and blind dragging. Methodical and efficient, John managed to stay sat easily, and this same efficiency made him famous for his photography gouges. Quick, good-natured, likeable, a person whose varied interests make him well worth knowing, we are proud to call John Skien our friend and classmate.



### JOHN AVERY SIVRIGHT

DES MOINES, IOWA

From behind the pages of the latest *Esquire* peered a smiling face: "Who's got the First Batt. dope?" His carefree but self-confident attitude carried him over every obstacle that confronted him. Johnny's first love was dragging, and his gentle manner and pleasing disposition brought him many friends wherever he went. Being a gourmet from way back, Johnny also kept many of Crabtown's eating spots in business. Johnny prepped for the Academy by way of Bullis. His many experiences with travel form an excellent background for his future career as a Naval officer.





**LEON WAYNE SMITH**

FORT DODGE, IOWA

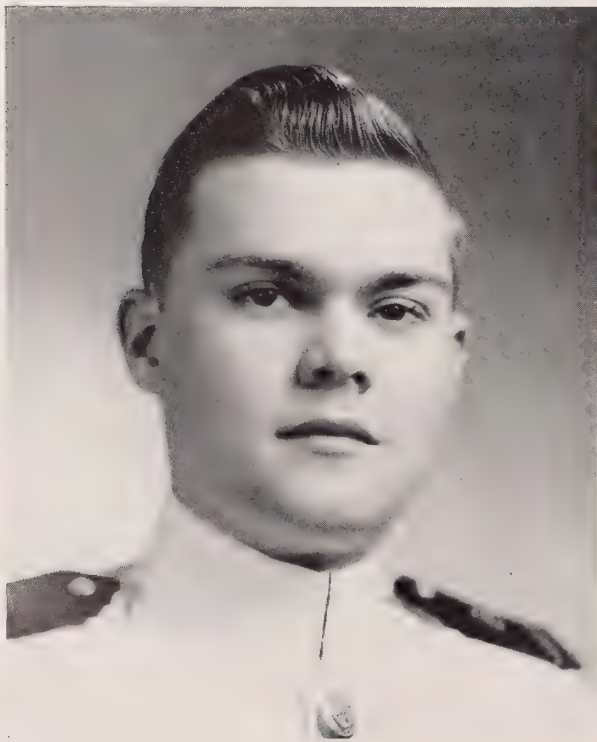
A three-sport letterman in high school, Smitty served a short time in the Coast Guard after graduation. He followed with a Big Nine Wrestling Championship during his freshman year at the University of Michigan. At Navy he won his first N Plebe year, along with the EIAA wrestling title in the 136-pound class. Youngster year, he wound up a fine season by making alternate on the U. S. Olympic Team and was elected team captain for the '49 season. He performed in the Musical Club production and directed the Newman Club Choir. Wayne will be remembered for his fine philosophy of life and wonderful spirit.



**PAUL S. SOTEROPULOS**

OTTUMWA, IOWA

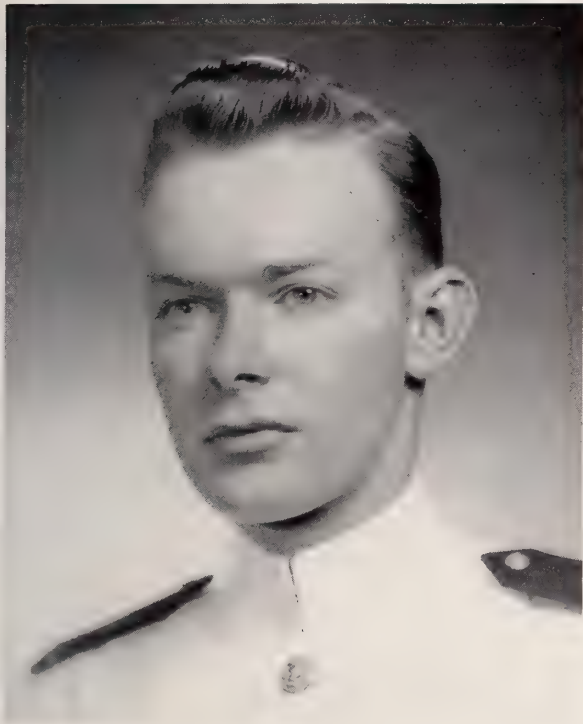
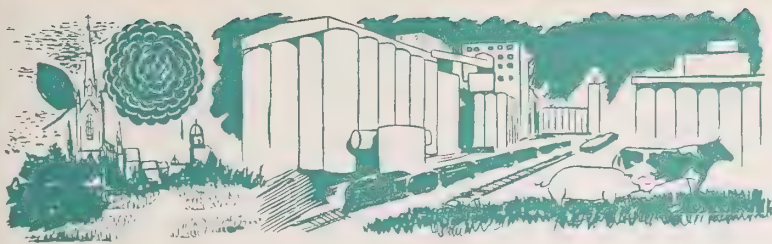
Rolling into the Academy from southeastern Iowa by way of Korea is an odd route to follow, but that is what Paul did. After a try at being a soldier, he became a sailor whose sense of humor infects all with whom he comes in contact. Two of his biggest pastimes are being in his sack and being friends with everyone from the Plebe right on up. It is hard to tell which is more fun for him, but there is no doubt that his friendliness will be a lifetime asset for him. Paul, with his friendly smile and his cheery hello, will probably be remembered longest as the *Gook*.



**JOHN HERMAN SPILLER, JR.**

MARION, ILLINOIS

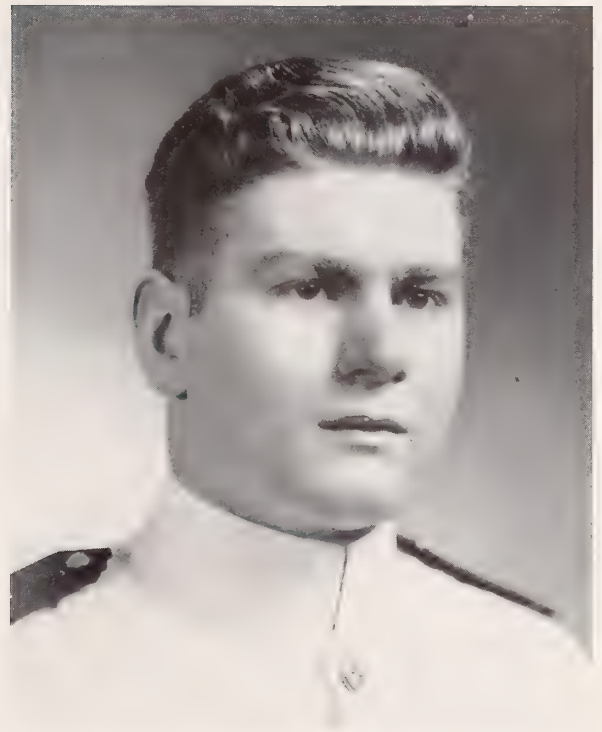
There were very few organizations at the Academy that didn't recognize Jack as an active member. Gifted with boundless energy, tremendous capabilities, and a desire to help one and all, his list of extracurricular activity was staggering. To mention his being skipper of a yawl, Business Manager of REEF POINTS, and a member of the Juice Gang and Brigade Activities Committee doesn't begin to name the organizations which profited from Jack's labors. Born and reared in the Navy, and with a deep love for the Service, Jack can be depended upon to maintain the fine record he established here at USNA.



**KENNETH ROGER VANDERVENNET**

MOLINE, ILLINOIS

Mythology had its share of fair-haired lads with big ideas and winning ways. Van has killed a few dragons, too, proving himself time and again in that ceaseless battle to succeed. He never lacked the ability to laugh off hardship, and chuckle provoking, indeed, were his narratives and repartee. Ken plugged along, working hard but never to criminal excess. Speculation was often high as to whether his eyes really had to be rested so completely and so repeatedly. When Ken sets his sights, all obstacles crumble beneath his boundless ambition and energy. Here's a brilliant prospect: World, stand by for a success story!



**WALTER RICHARD WAGNER**

HIGHLAND PARK, ILLINOIS

Purdue University was *Wag's* last stop before entering the Naval Academy. His year there undoubtedly helped him to star as a Plebe, but he kept on excelling after his gravy was gone. *Wag* is the living example that people can not be stereotyped. His tremendous brawn is in marked contrast to his love for all types of music and his easy-to-get-along-with disposition. *Wag* is noted for his aversion to women. It probably was a tossup between football and women, and he chose football. Baseball rounded out his rather full athletic accomplishments. A truly unusual and versatile personality.



## *Admiral Marc Mitscher*

Admiral Marc Mitscher didn't look much like a Wisconsin son if you saw his visor-shaded, wrinkled features facing aft from his bridge. He looked more like a weather beaten sea dog, or a sun-burned, old, bold pilot. He was, in fact, all three. Marc Andrew Mitscher graduated from the Academy in 1910, a year late because he was "turned back." In 1915 he reported to Pensacola, where he won the Navy's thirty-second pair of wings. In 1941 he commissioned the Hornet, and commanded it in its "Shangri-La" attack on Tokyo. While commanding a great task force in the Central Pacific many months later, he attacked the Marshalls, Truk, and Saipan and wrested all the air control there from the Japanese. He was awarded three Navy Crosses and three Distinguished Service Medals for his achievements in the Pacific War.



MICHIGAN



MINNESOTA

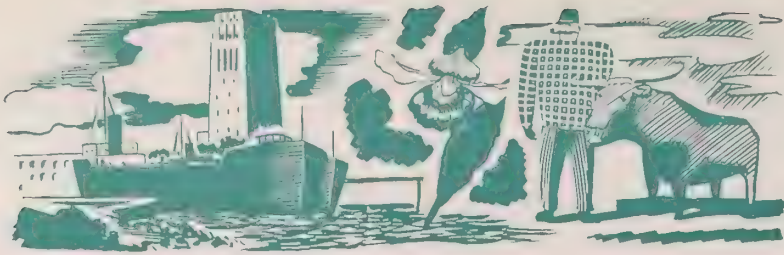


OHIO



WISCONSIN

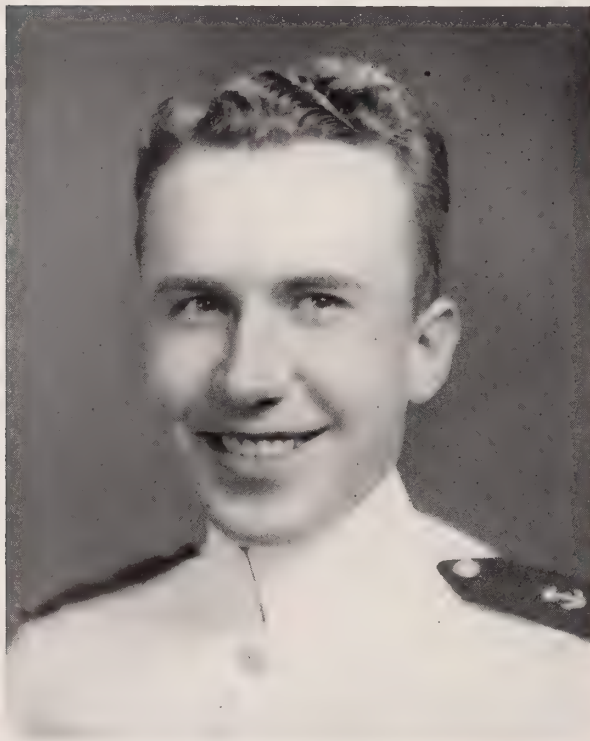
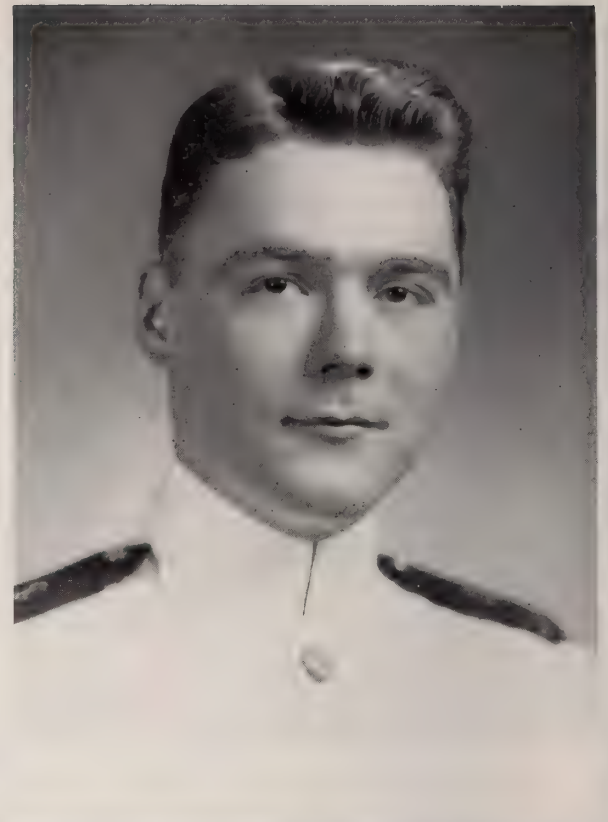
Lake Area



**DONALD SEBRING ALBRIGHT, JR.**

ALLIANCE, OHIO

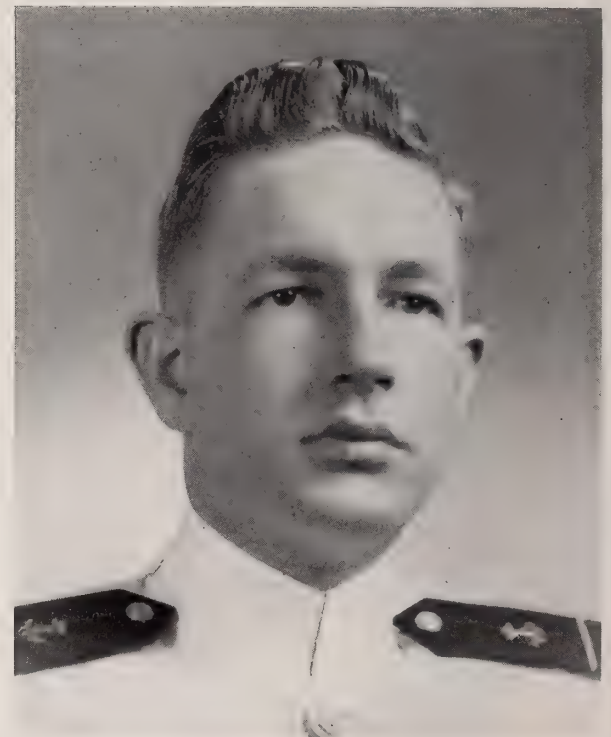
This Ohio lad came to the Academy from Ohio State University where he was introduced to the gay and carefree campus life of a civilian college. While reshaping his method of living to fit a military career, he retained much of his general psychology that wine, women, and song are essential to good happy living. Being a regular fellow, Don got along very well with all of his classmates and superiors; for he is always liked by all. His passions are football, music, and his girl. His pet gripes, academics and his lack of a car.



**HARRY LAVERNE ANDERSON**

MANISTEE, MICHIGAN

Harry returned to the Navy after a five-months hitch as a civilian. With a degree in finance, our academics were acceptable. He called himself a two-bit artist; but if you wanted some Chinese translated, a new novel, or extracurricular work done, Andy could help out. He spent four years trying to evade the P.T. Department, obtained his exercise carrying old LUCKY BAGS around. The Editor of this LUCKY BAG, he spent three years, involved always in a new financial scheme. There was never enough time; but things got done: our ring, the Christmas cards, publications. Supply Corps destined, Harry hopes for diplomatic service.

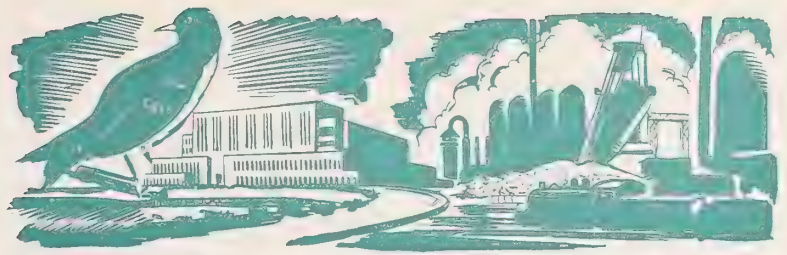


**ROGER EARL BOYD**

IRONTON, OHIO

Rog came to the Academy straight from the U. S. Army and consequently believes that life, even military life, isn't bad if you relax and enjoy it. His college days at Ohio State and N.Y.U. made Plebe year academics almost restful. Any classmate who was fighting a losing battle with the Academic Department could find a staunch ally in Rog. He was a great asset to the Company Soccer and Basketball Teams in the fall and winter, but when spring rolled around it was Company Yawls and the sea breezes. Rog's conscientiousness and his love of fair play will make him welcome wherever he goes.





**MARTIN McDERMOTT BRETTING**

MUSKEGON HEIGHTS, MICHIGAN

The pride of Muskegon Heights followed in the footsteps of his brother, who bid farewell to the Severn in '46. Some said his flair for landing on the conduct report could be accounted for by his unquenchable spirit; but he philosophized, while circling Farragut Field, that circumstance was unkind. Joe spent considerable time digging turf on the North Severn links, taking the studies and dragging in easy stride. His exuberance and active nature was but one facet of his broad personality—it won him many friends and gave him a trueness of character that forms the base of a great future.



**ARTHUR GLEN BULTA**

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

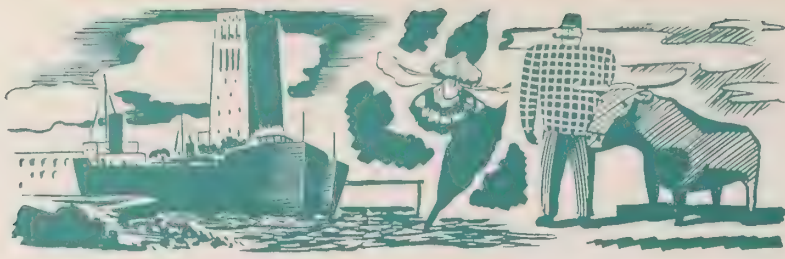
Art is from that portion of the North known as the Auto Capital. His prejudice about his home town was matched by a thorough knowledge of the fine aspects of the district, which as Art told it, were many and varied. His eulogies of his home town paid particular attention to the auto races, a special interest of his. Art went to the U. of Michigan for a slight sojourn and was teaching elementary physics when the Navy appeared. Here we have come to know Art as a clear-headed worker, who participated in many sports and extracurricular activities.



**SCOTT CHARLES BURGESS**

LA CROSSE, WISCONSIN

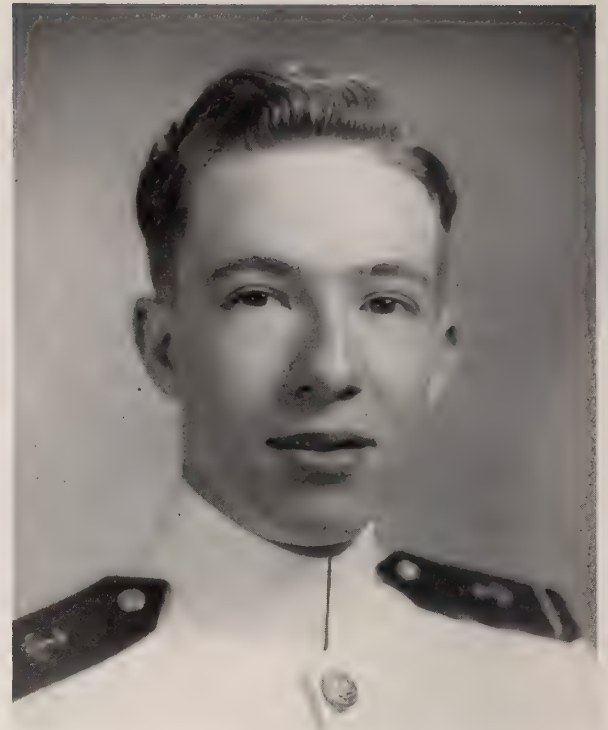
Every class at the Academy has its class musician. No class ever had a better, more likeable one than 50's Scotty Burgess. Coming from the Naval Reserve, Scotty devoted his every effort toward bringing finer modern music to the Brigade. A natural musician, he played the trumpet, trombone, and vibraphone during his four years in the NA-10. Scotty always seemed to be able to insert the proper joke or ad lib when the occasion arose in class. He will be long remembered as a fine musician, a quick-witted humorist, and a true gentleman.



### GEORGE HAVER DARFUS

GROVEPORT, OHIO

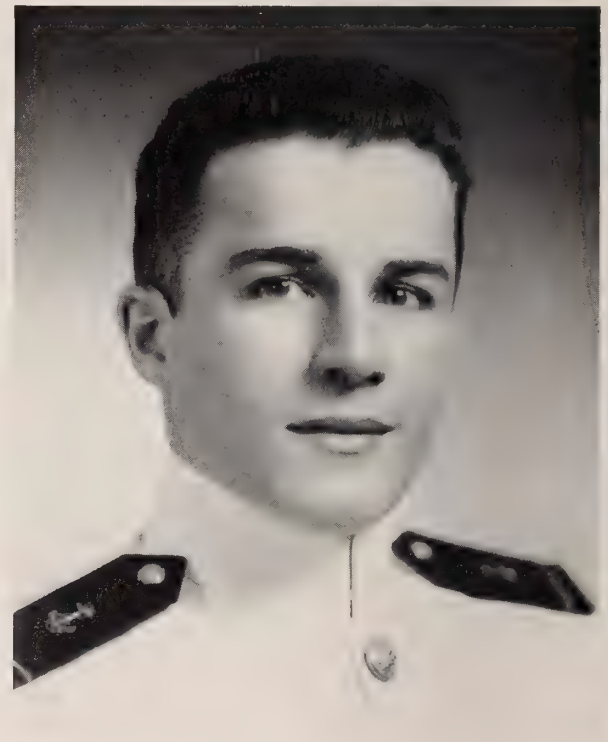
Five months in the Army before being sworn in gave George an insight as to how the other half of the service lived. Darf was well-known for his large collection of records; and it wasn't unusual to see him expounding on the merits of Ohio while the *Buckeye Battle Cry* was blaring forth, reminding us of the short while he spent at Ohio State University. A friend to everyone, George will be a welcome addition to any ship in the Fleet.



### ROBERT LEROY DAVIS

COSHOCTON, OHIO

*Dave* came to the Academy with Navy Postal Clerk and NAPS time behind him. Quick of wit and a willing adventurer, Bob early showed promise of a spirit to try anything. He received his nickname, *Avak*, from a fracas with some lighter fluid. (It might have been a good stunt—if it had worked.) His easy-going study methods carried him through with little strain, and sometimes, little margin. Bob spent his free time in communion with Stan Kenton and in reading science fiction. He could always be relied upon for an intelligent bull session, for his command of the language is superb. With his restless spirit, he can't help but go places.



### DONALD JAMES DUNHAM, JR.

BAY VILLAGE, OHIO

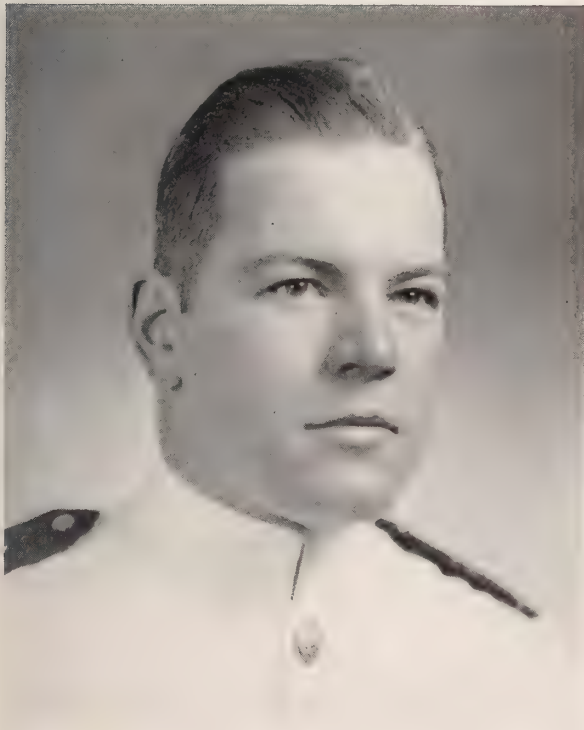
Dauntless Don commenced his Naval career by acquiring two nicknames: *Dapper Dan*, by virtue of his *savior faire* with the drags and *Dusty*, by virtue of his ardent defense of sandblowers. In behalf of all Navy's midgets, Don supported his arguments on the gridiron by quarterbacking the 150-Pound Football Team for three years. Sparked with energy and enthusiasm, Don was always the life of our parties and the guinea pig for many of our jokes. He possessed the enviable attribute of being able to dismiss with a chuckle most of the ironies and knocks that came his way. His naive humor, his sincerity, and his impetuous readiness to try anything once won him the profound admiration of all his friends.



### HUBERT "T" EVANS

JAMESTOWN, OHIO

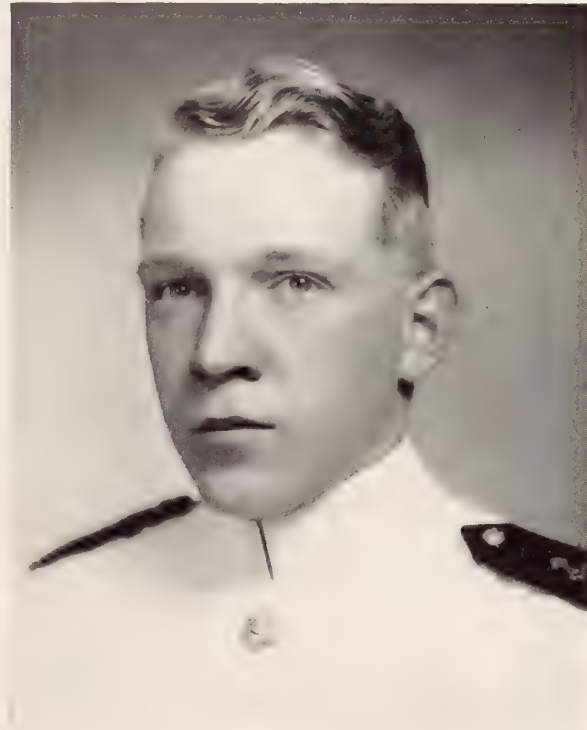
As a result of his years in Naval Aviation, Hub has been able to spin many yarns about how rough it was at Ottuma Preflight. He was lured into athletics by Plebe year carry-on table, and became a mainstay on the Baseball and Pistol Teams. Luck was always with him; to many he was "the man with the built-in horseshoe". When not working on his own *Drag of the Week* list, he might have been found in one of his two weaknesses—gedunks or picture shows. Always neat and trim, Hugh could make even a pair of white works look sharp.



### DONALD GORDON FRAASA

CINCINNATI, OHIO

Fraz checked in with wings bristling from his chest and new blue-rimmed bonnet down over his ears. The semi-brutish, amiable son of Ireland soon had us in stitches listening to his air-stories—"There I was at Gitmo Bay, taking off in a storm—". Stars seemed incidental to this guitar-playing fly-boy, but they crowned his collar anchors nonetheless. Don, the big time politico, will forever remain infamous for the toll house cookies one of his more ardent admirers sent for company consumption with Ex-Lax neatly substituted. Cincinnati sent Fraz to us for four years; we've kept him, nurtured him, and now send him to the fleet with interest to become one of our cracker-jack jet pilots.



### JOHN EDSON GREENWOOD

WARREN, OHIO

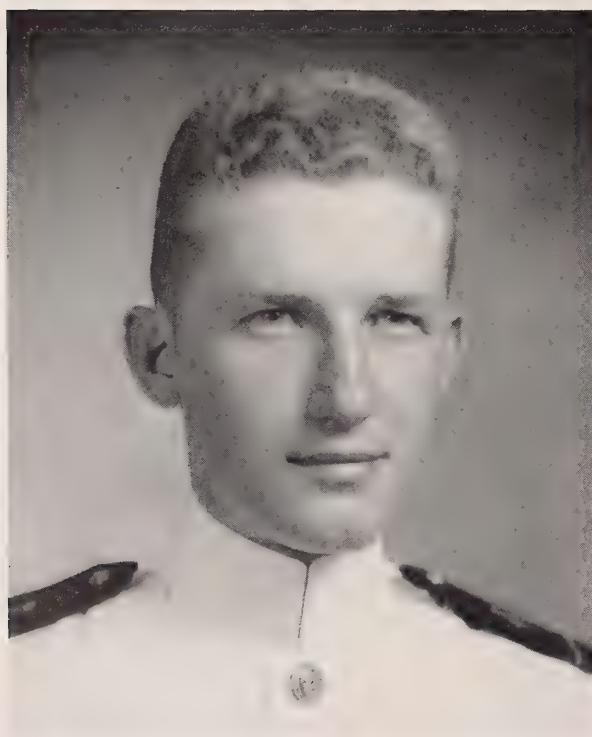
Johnny came to the Academy from the Marine Corps and intends to return to that honorable institution after graduation. He never played handball before coming to the Academy, but it became his favorite sport; and he became one of the best players in the Class. Like many other midshipmen, John's thoughts were always with the ladies (those wonderful creatures). In any of the numerous bull sessions, he could always be counted on for an interesting liberty story, either foreign or state-side. If he wasn't dragging, you could be sure he was sick because being broke never bothered him. *Razor Jack* always stood well up in the class, but it was only rarely that he could be caught studying.



**WILLIAM BERNARD HAIDLER**

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

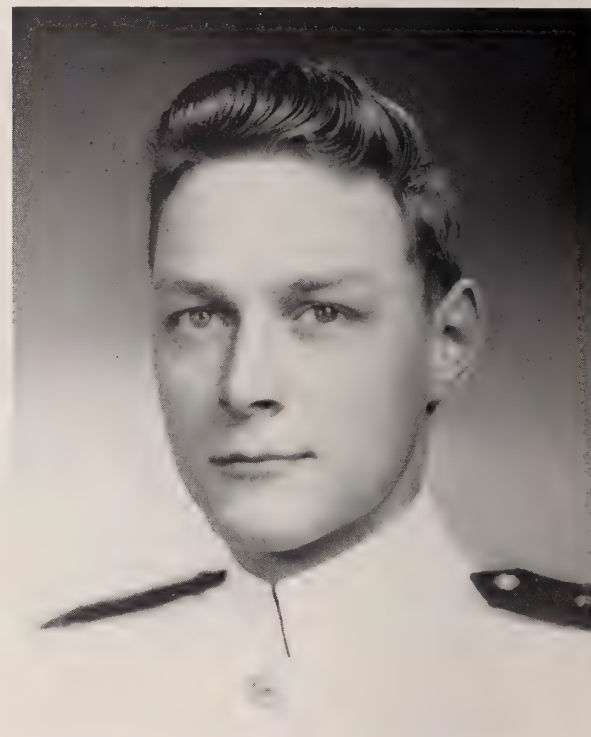
The Wolverines sent him to pasture on the Severn after several long years in the Navy. His running wasn't quite the same as the usual Plebe got, for the Varsity Mile Relay Team latched onto this angly speedster. Academics were mastered without midnight oil, allowing ample time for photography, steerage, and bunk—not forgetting, of course, the field of women. The Haid always had a solution for everything—couldn't resign himself to the Navy way many times—but his resourcefulness made him a welcome addition. His reputation for perfection at the Academy will go along with him when he inherits the trials of the service.



**NORRIS JAY HANKS**

MARYSVILLE, MICHIGAN

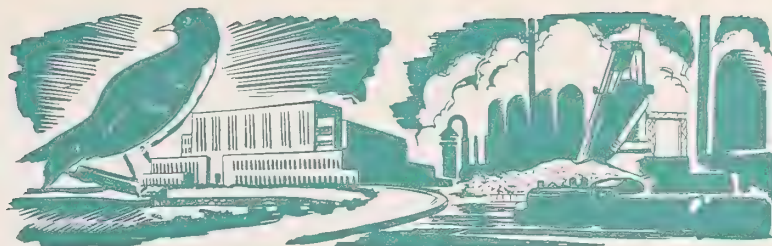
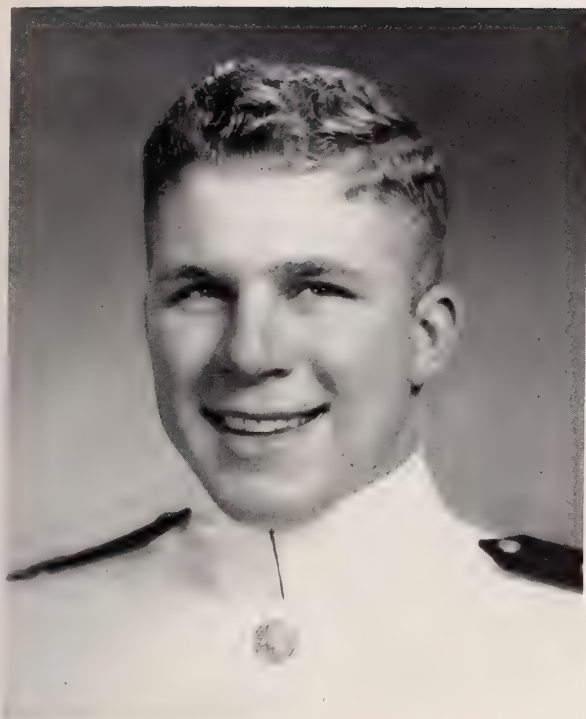
N. J. entered the Academy after service in the Navy at Colgate University and the University of Nebraska. Academics came easily and left him plenty of time to devote to his favorite sport, sailing. The first member of our class to qualify for a yawl command, he spent many of his numerous dragging week ends out on the bay, and was really a man to watch for in a yawl race. Membership in the 12-50's and the Concert Band attested to his musical activities, while the ME and Photo Clubs benefited from his scientific interests. Sincere, easygoing, cool, and cooperative describe N. J. perfectly.



**ROY WARREN HIGHBERG**

DULUTH, MINNESOTA

Tall, slim, Viking, Roy always wanted to come to the Naval Academy; but never forgot or let anyone else forget his home town. *Bones* had a soft spot in his heart for anyone with a lean and lanky frame. He was the sparkplug and organizer of many company athletic teams. During the fall and spring he haunted the golf links, but in the evenings he was always ready for a bridge game or a hand of poker. Several critical academic battles failed to scar his easy-to-like personality. His cheery smile, love of sports, companionship, and easygoing manner made him popular and well-known throughout the class.



**ROBERT DALE HOFFMAN**

BURLINGTON, WISCONSIN

Bob graduated from Burlington High, where accomplishments in academics, sports, and class offices shared equal prominence. The past four years have been similar to those high school days, for Hoff claims a long list of activities. Although not the brightest lad in '50, he wasn't too far from the top. When not on the athletic field or finding out why we didn't get the latest issue of the Log, Bob could be found wrapped up in a bridge game; or even better, a letter to his O.A.O.



**SAMUEL DAVID HOFFMAN**

ALLEGAN, MICHIGAN

We swore he was employed by the Michigan Chamber of Commerce. If it wasn't the hunting and fishing grounds, it was the excellence of the women he tried to sell; this apparently stems from a long line of lawyers. Although cross-country and basketball lured him out-of-doors occasionally, debating was his first love. Nothing formal, mind you—purely out of love for verbal sparring. Sam's steadfast contentions never detracted from his cooperative spirit, for he was ever willing to lend assistance. Though not in the courtroom, Sam will present his biggest case when the strain of duty demands competent action.



**MAHLON SHEPARD HUFF**

MIDLAND, MICHIGAN

Here is one of those strong silent men you read of, but seldom meet. Hailing from Midland, Michigan, Mahlon would have been a leading contender on the Navy wrestling team but for a knee injury. Always high academically, he was there with the answer to any question. Afternoons found him working out; evenings, with one of his impossible pipes clamped tightly between his teeth, irretrievably buried in a book. His sparse growth of hair and cheery "Hey! what did you get for the first one?" will long be remembered by those who knew him well.



### KENNETH JOHN IVANSON

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Sporting the aircrewman's wings on his bosom, Ken joined us after considerable duty on the PBM's—to which he hopes some day to return. Hardly a slash, he advocated the doctrine of unstrained mind makes for long life; we constantly found him sack drilling to the strains of *Carmen* or *Nutcracker Suite*. Meticulous about room arrangement, his wives became experienced furniture movers. His uncanny ability to mix with people and make conversation made him an ace junior diplomat on our many cruises. With that face-splitting smile and social grace, Ken will find little difficulty in weathering the knocks in the fleet.



### CLAUDE EDWARD JEFFRIES

TOLEDO, OHIO

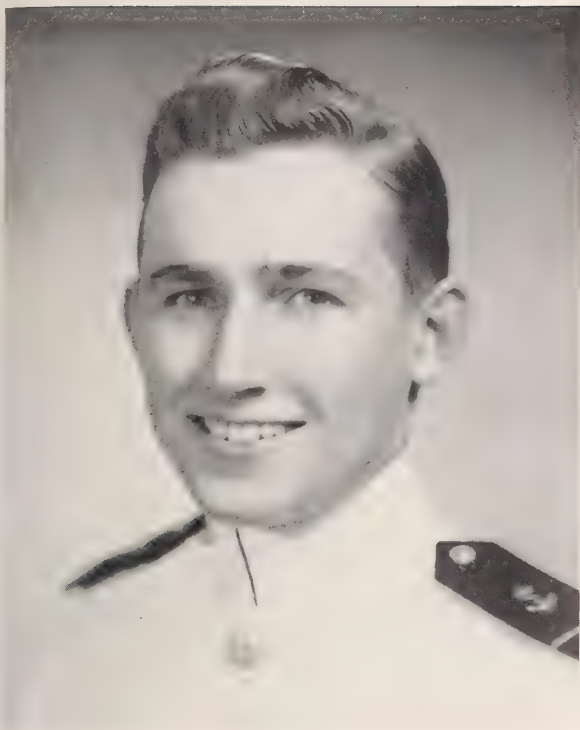
Behind his ever-present Cheshire grin, Jeff somehow managed to maintain an inexplicable calm manner which set him serenely apart from the petty quibbling around him. Although amused by the world's stage, he always bent a willing ear to our woes. In conversations his caustic wit would grind away, forever on the alert for a freshly tailored pun. But Jeff was at his best when he was working on one of his frequent tactical tasks, proving that it could be done. He fairly bubbled over with a contagious enthusiasm which turned Crabtown topside over until he succeeded. Spare moments invariably were passed playing with cryptography or composing light thoughts for his feminine correspondents.



### THOMAS EDGAR JENIKE

HILLSBORO, OHIO

After putting in over two years as a bluejacket, Tom attended Case Institute and Ohio University before settling for the four-year stretch. Study hours were consequently most important to Tom in that they offered him a chance for catching up on his sleep. When he did decide to break away from the records, women, and the basketball team to hit his Steam books, he could tear through the work in a hurry. During the first few days of basketball practice each year—he would groan and complain of slave drivers; but he always reached top condition. We've never seen him fail when he wants a goal, and that should set the stage for his future.



### GEORGE ELI JESSEN

SAINT JAMES, MINNESOTA

From the snow-bound plains of Minnesota came George to find that both academics and athletics were right up his alley. During his numerous happy hours, George never shirked wrestling with anyone his size, passing around chow from home to a hungry horde, or giving out with his infallible, self-determined dope for the next day's academics. His list of friends of both sexes grew appreciably during his sojourn here, for to know George is to admire him. But the sea-going Navy isn't for this man—he has his eyes trained on the wild blue yonder and nothing can stop him.



### JACK DE LAITRE JORDAN

ST. LOUIS PARK, MINNESOTA

Jack's most important decision in life was in choosing between the Naval Academy and the Coast Guard Academy. His studies came easy for him, and he could usually be found dragging or engaging in some sport. Because of a shoulder injury received while playing football, Jack was unable to pursue further his first love, and diverted his efforts to other sports. An avid outdoorsman, he finds Minnesota to his liking, where during leaves he devotes most of his time to hunting, fishing, and golf. If Jack could find some way of combining Navy life and his ambition for duty status in Minnesota, he would be well satisfied.



### JAMES ROGER KENNEDY, JR.

SPRINGFIELD, OHIO

Jim entered the Academy a seasoned sailor as he had been in the Navy V-12 program at Notre Dame University, a student in the Navy radio school, and finally a radio technician aboard the U.S.S. South Dakota. He not only was a seasoned sailor but a seasoned athlete as well. He was a letter man in football during his high school days and an all-state track man. Needless to say, Jim starred in these same sports during his four years at the Academy. But his greatest excellence was in being a good friend to all who ever knew him.



### CHARLES THOMAS KESSING

CINCINNATI, OHIO

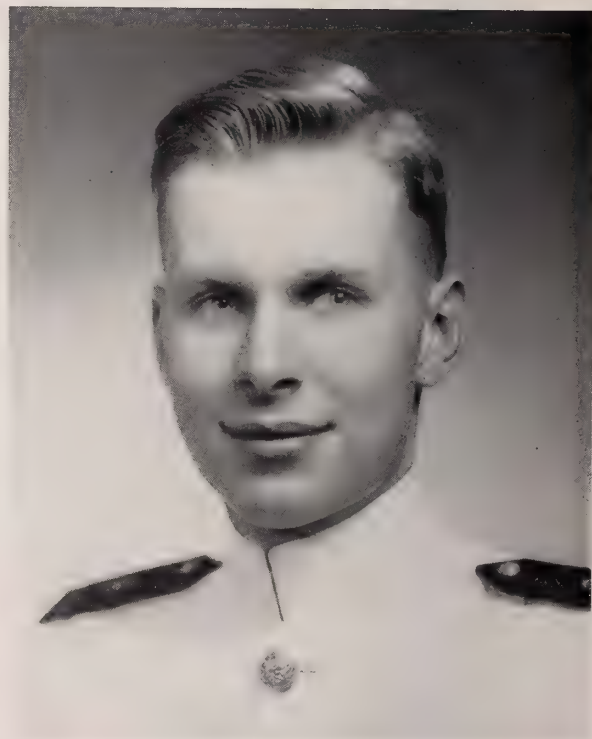
Why did he do it? We kept asking why with his tour of duty as an officer and with navigator's wings, he decided to cast his lot with the *Middies*. Charlie subtly answered us by preparing diligently and remaining unassuming throughout his stay at *Ol' Navee*. Popular among his classmates, he devoted much time to the Photo Club and yawl sailing—he claimed there was nothing like dragging on a yawl—never could figure out what he meant. His easygoing nature has been a pleasure to us all during our stretch together, and it will ever keep him in the good graces of both junior and senior.



### LEWIS HANFORD KESSLER, JR.

MADISON, WISCONSIN

With mixed allegiance to both Wisconsin and Illinois, *Luige* brought that fun-loving and devil-may-care nature to roost on the *Severn*. He must have had a system worked out on magazine contests, for they appeared to finance his rather extensive dragging activities. The Executive Department was kept at arm's length by Lew's adeptness at wording statements. Unceremoniously uprooted from the Second Batt. and deposited in the Fourth, he lost no time surrounding himself with new friends. His friends know he gave selflessly during his stay here and are confident that he will serve with equal generosity in the fleet.

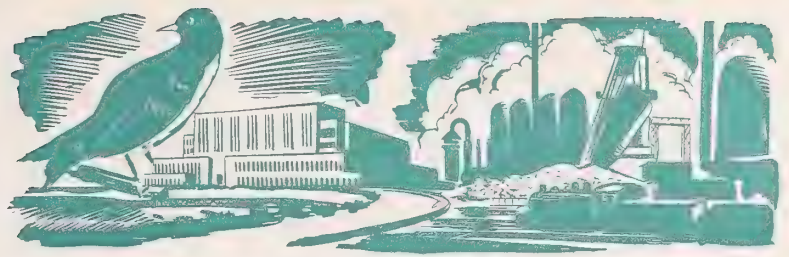
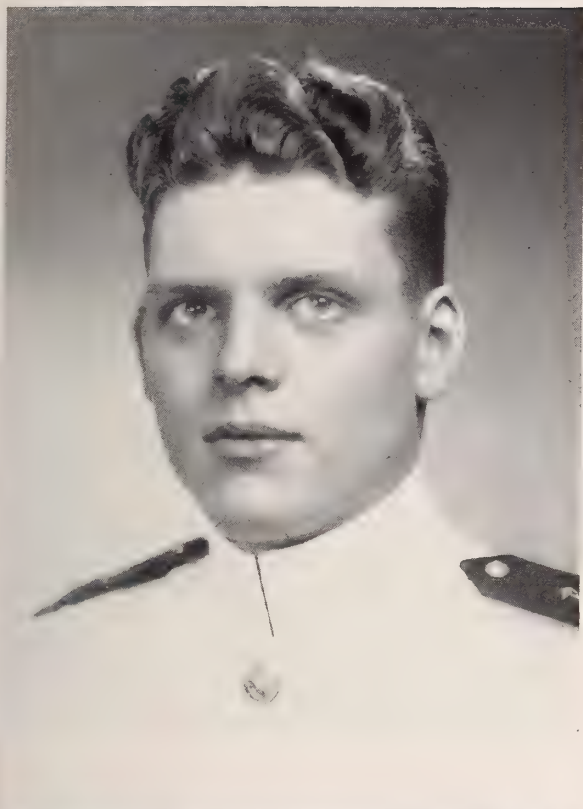


### G. REX KILBOURN

MARION, OHIO

Ever hear of a guy with a big deal who doesn't shout about it from the rooftops? Here's one. Enthusiasm, the kind that is catching, just breaks out all over Rex's face and you know something is in the fire. An amazing man, Rex; he found time to play basketball, pitch softball, sail—and star, too. He was invariably on time, but he was always sporting about it. Rex always started out five minutes late, but somehow he could make it every time. If you meet Rex in Utopia, you'll recognize him by his flashy civilian suit, his argyle socks, and his pretty companion—plus a watch with no hands.

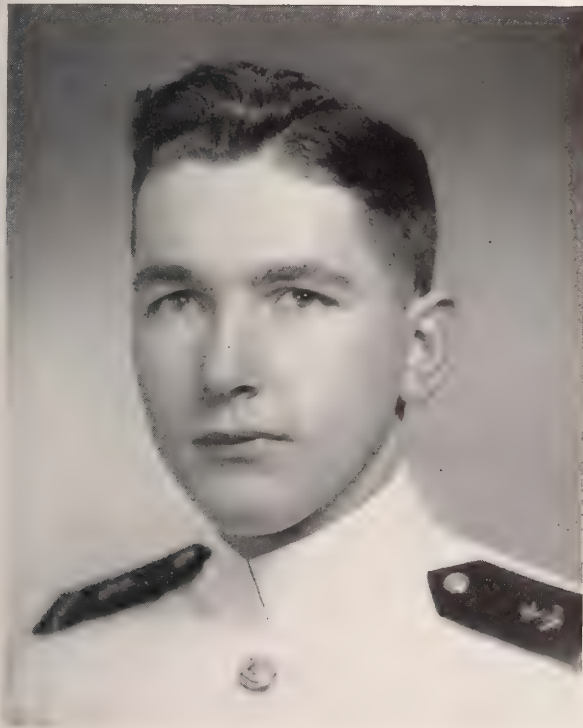




**BUDD FREDRICK KNAPP**

DELTA, OHIO

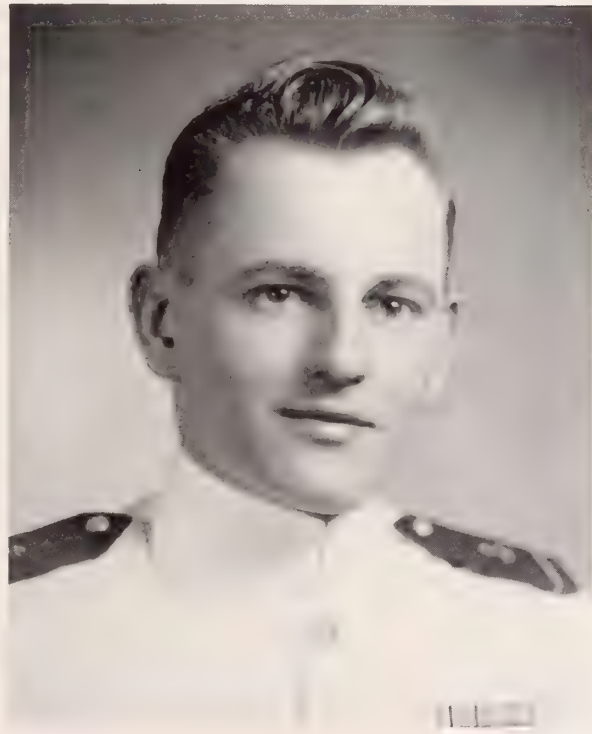
Boston University lost this outstanding fleetfoot in 1946. Budd was at the top of our Track and Cross-country Teams for four years. The quiet type, his grease chits say; he has been known to lose his temper only once. His hobbies include indoor snowball fights, breaking training, record collecting, and photography. In his collection are some of the finest color shots of the Academy and those summer cruise ports we hit. Pointing for his wings, Budd will have the best wishes of all those who remember his sportsmanship and friendliness.



**ROBERT PAUL KRAMER**

FERNDALE, MICHIGAN

Bob flew to the Academy from fleet duty in the Marinas Islands. He went quietly about his work and we soon came to know him as a likeable and always pleasant classmate. Bob played Batt. Tennis and was on the Plebe Pistol Team. A fanatical amateur photographer, Bob has mammoth scrapbooks which tell a pictorial story of our entire stay at the Academy. Those same scrapbooks, needless to say, also contain other, perhaps more interesting, pictures since he was never one to miss a dragging week end. Bob's other big interest is flying, and we are certain that he will be a credit to Naval Aviation.



**ROBERT LEO LOETSCHER**

MADISON, WISCONSIN

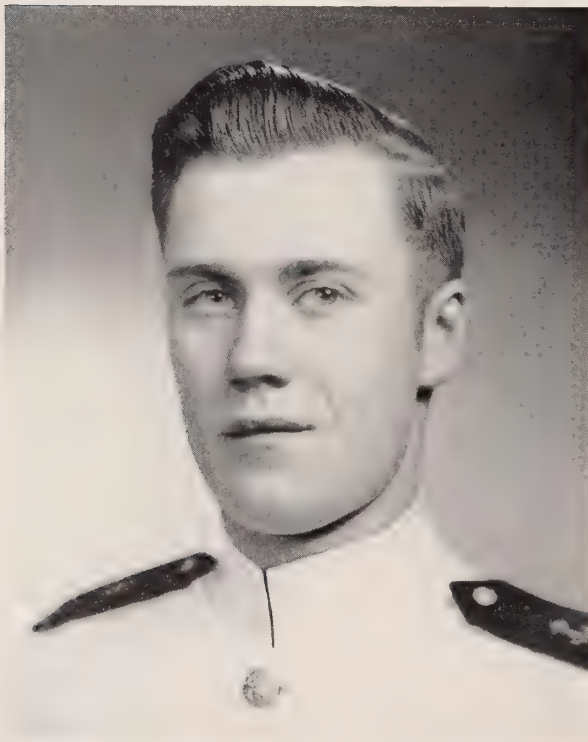
Appointment snarls delayed Letch's Academy debut a little; but once he arrived, he made himself known quickly. On the soccer field and cinder path he matched the best, yet it is on the social front that he really shone. His ability as a strategist in this field was demonstrated time and again by the panorama of American womanhood which characterized his Academy life. Inclined never to waste an opportunity, Letch consistently maneuvered himself into so many astounding situations that his exploits became legend. An ex-boatswain's mate with battle stars to boot, Letch will serve the Navy well.



**JAMES WILLIAM LYNN**

CINCINNATI, OHIO

Bubbling over with energy, Jim was forever ready for feast, frolic, or fray. Reputedly a chowhound and center of skylarking—later called lollygagging—he was always relied upon for the unusual. His six to eight miles through Maryland woods with our Cross-country Squad whetted his voracious appetite. Impossible to fluster, his stable temperament rode him through the academic trials; and with only his trusty Withrow High diploma tucked in his grasping paw, he stood in the upper portion of our class. Active in the ME Club, Jim hopes for CEC duty. Though his eyes won't prove it, he'll make a 20-20 officer when time comes for entering the fleet.



**JOHN DOUGLAS MACKENZIE**

ROYALTON, MINNESOTA

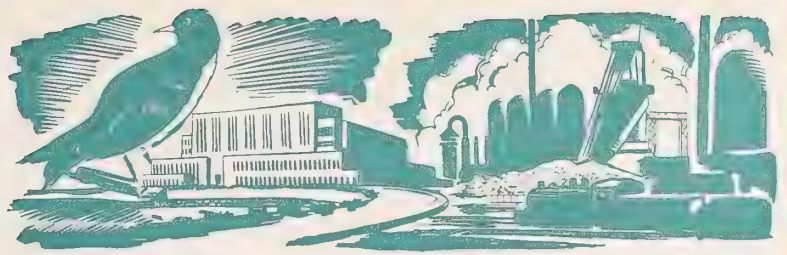
Mac claims to be a farm boy from Minnesota, though he is more truly a product of our nation's capital and continually shows his D.C. upbringing. Coming to the Academy from high school via the label "USN by God," he is one of the quickest, sharpest lads to pass through Navy Tech. Always par excellent in the slide rule courses, Bull sometimes had him *by the horns*. Mac's life revolved around yawls and women, claiming that the two had both *warmth* and *skittishness* in common. Correct in dress, eternally proud of his uniform, he still loved a slight touch of ratiness. If anyone is Blue and Gold, that's Mac; just ask him.



**WILLIAM KINNE MARTIN**

TOLEDO, OHIO

'Twas a fair wind that rescued Bill from two weeks with the garbage gang on Guam and brought him to duty by the Bay. He entered upon a road sown with academic ruts, but took time to manage Plebe and Varsity Basketball. Whether in Oslo or Annapolis his social calendar was always full, varied, and exciting; for his interest was centered on the week ends, and the myriads of memorable misses who made them so pleasant. Bill's future is bright; his success is certain. His tact, sincerity, friendliness, and polished manner make it so.



**DANIEL KENNETH MAYO**

ALPHA, MINNESOTA

Compared to his work in Chemical Engineering at the University of Minnesota, the time-fleeting days at Navy were somewhat of a surprise to Dan at first. He was never bothered to any great degree by academics; but found that, after a row down College Creek, a little reading, and practicing his melodious strains for the quartet which sang at many of the hops, the day seldom measured up to 24 hours. Dancing was essential to his well-being and Saturday night forever found him in Dahlgren or MacDonough. Dan's willingness to help others plus his sense of fairness will assure his future.



**FRANK GEORGE MEYER**

BERKLEY, MICHIGAN

Arriving bored with the transit joys of college life, Frank was able to devote his academic gravity to a more comfortably paced adaptation of Academy life than did most of us. Although he accepted the system with good grace, definite ideals of friendly behavior prevented his ever becoming a strict disciplinarian. Faced with a dearth of hunting and fishing, *Fox George* ruined several pairs of shoes on the by-paths of Annapolis before turning to yawl sailing. He skippered many crews on battalion races and dragging trips. But Frank's most noteworthy asset was his ready smile that meant he was a loyal friend of yours.



**BEVERLY THERON MILLS**

EAST LANSING, MICHIGAN

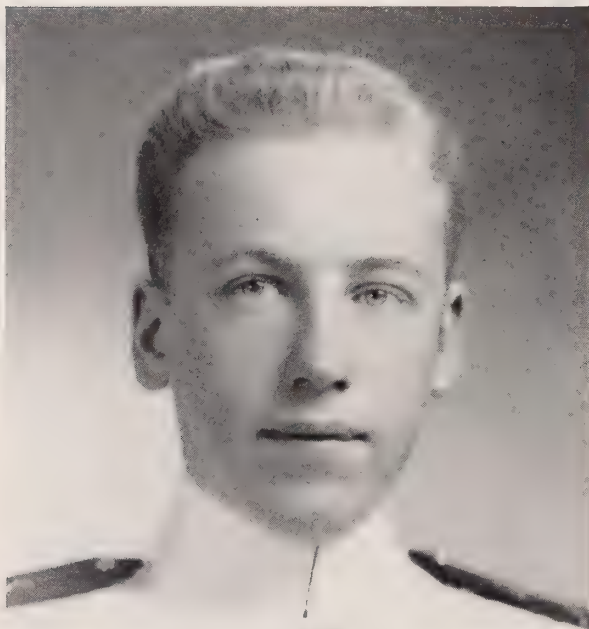
From the North came this towering, albeit slender blond, to calmly stride over the hurdles in his path. In spite of his habit of studying jackknifed over desk and books with his feet flopping on his wife's side of the desk, he never strained over academics. Among his classmates of the 36th Company, B. T. was known for his great puns that never ceased flowing from his humorous mind. His forbearing attitude and lack of anger made him a most sought-after companion at bridge or cribbage.



### GENE DOUGLAS MORIN

NEWARK, OHIO

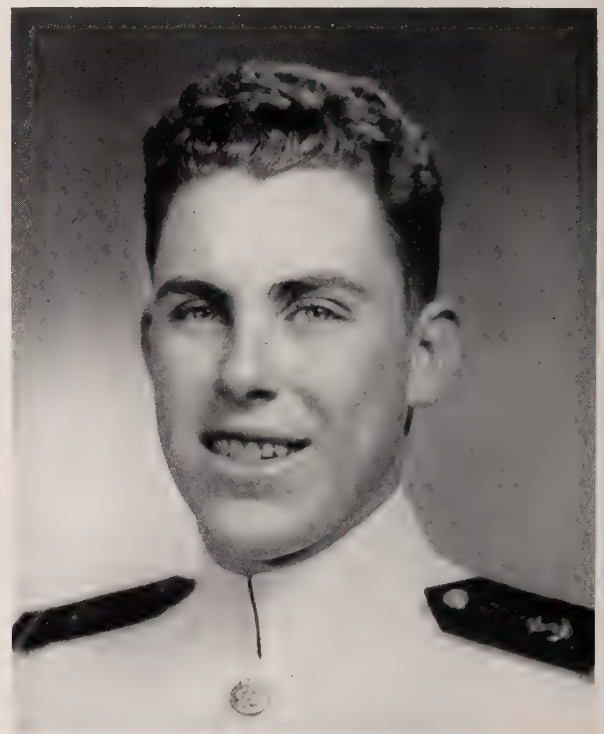
Hollywood's loss was indeed Navy's gain when Gene came to the Academy. You see the Douglas was taken from Douglas Fairbanks and that fact naturally placed movie stardom at Gene's feet. You couldn't pick out any single subject that Doc liked especially because he was savvy in all of them. Gene's main sport was golf, but the golf course usually came in a poor second to the sack every afternoon not occupied by company athletics. With his experience as Log salesman, Gene hopes to return to his home in Ohio as the local recruiting officer.



### LEONARD ARTHUR MULLER

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Len spent a year and a half at Yale before coming to the Academy. He brought with him a love for the classics, but is also an ardent popular music fan, record collection being one of his hobbies. Tennis, sailing, and golf were his chief diversions; but most of Len's time was spent keeping his women straight. Gifted with a quick mind, academics just didn't bother him. Len's ready smile, personality, and diversified knowledge will enable him to accomplish much in life—Yale's loss and Navy's gain.



### GEORGE GORDON NELSON

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Born in Stantonville, Tenn., but raised in the automobile citadel, George attended Henry Ford Trade School before a year of V-12 at DePauw and another at Purdue in NROTC. George displayed agility in Math, Juice, bridge, and daily workouts, company soccer, handball, track, basketball, and volleyball. During study periods, GG retired to his sack for reminiscences under a textbook with a drowsy, "Wake me up when the bell rings." Being naturally easygoing, but not easily discouraged, he will go far in any undertaking with his *joie de vivre* and forthright personality.



**JOHN EDWARD NOLAN, JR.**

MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

The ability to make friends and inspire their respect has always been one of John's fortes. A wide range of activities with the study required for a high standing in his class kept him a busy man; and though a variety of sports occupied many afternoons, he found time to hold a leading position in such activities as radio programs, sports writing, debating, and high-powered advertising. "I've got an idea!"—from purchasing a Picasso etching in France to renting a June Week house, John could be counted on to turn up an original plan and administer it successfully. Whatever the endeavor, he did it with characteristic enthusiasm, ability, and dispatch.



**CEDRIC ARTHUR PETERSON**

LA CROSSE, WISCONSIN

*Ready, fence!* These were familiar words to Pete's ears. This may have been an outgrowth of his many after-taps, broom-stick-and-waterbucket sorties Plebe summer. Just as he made life interesting for those unfortunates who encountered him on these raids, so did he favor his opponents with the busy end of an epee. The possessor of a sympathetic ear, a helping hand, and an array of femme fables, Pete knew how to get the spice out of life so as to flavor the dark days of those around him.



**RICHARD JAMES PRESCOTT**

STILLWATER, MINNESOTA

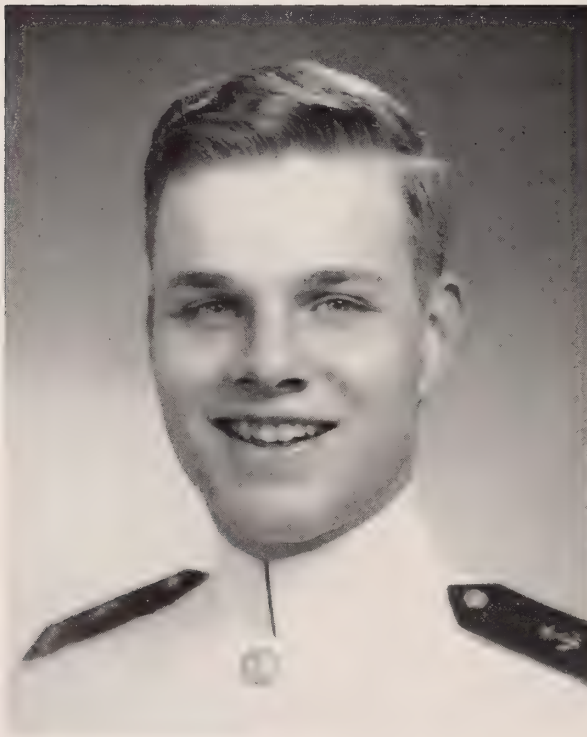
Hailing from the land of 10,000 lakes, Dick got tired of so little water. After serving a year in Navy Radar, he came prepared for life at the Academy. His varied interests embrace literature, radio, gadgeteering; but he shied away from conventional studying and Annapolis dragging. In the field of sports, Dick was an ardent sailing fan and expended a great deal of time and energy in the pursuit of his whim. When not sailing on the Chesapeake, he was endeavoring to maintain his waistline at Antoinettes with their famous burgers.



**LOUIS TOBIN RANSOM, JR.**

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Lou spent a year at college before making the big step to Navy. Consequently, that first year he never even looked at the assignment sheet. But Lou still has the bump he got when the boom fell Youngster year. His cruise mates will especially remember him as an avid card player. On the athletic field football, soccer, and tennis were his favorites. His extracurricular activities included work on the Trident Magazine. A ready smile and an ability to make friends easily forecast for Lou an enjoyable and successful career.



**BERNARD JOHN REGENAUER**

CLEVELAND, OHIO

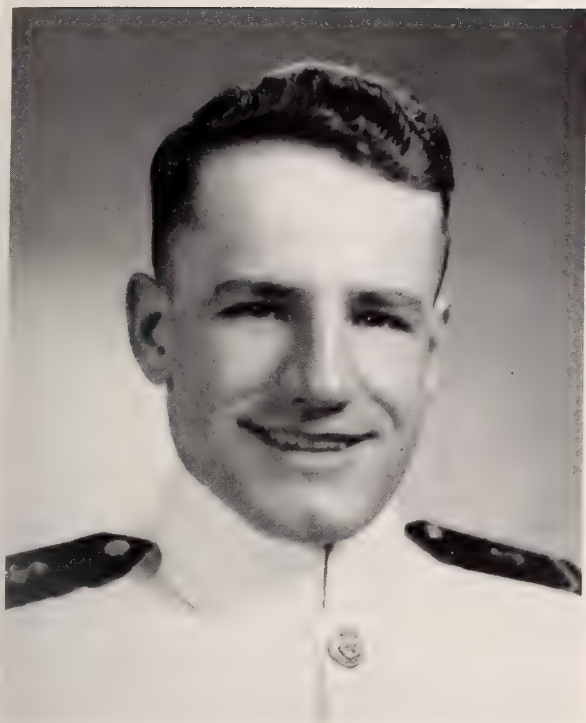
Bernie arrived at Annapolis via Naps at Camp Peary, Va. A truly devoted son of Cleveland, Bernie blessed his table at evening meals with sports resumes of the Indians' activities for the day. When not engaging in Executive swimming, Bernie found time to pitch his Company Team to the Brigade Softball championship. The day was never complete till Bernie expounded his unique approach to academic questions. Bernie has the knack of finding the amusing and ironic side of things. His patience, perseverance, and indomitable enthusiasm mark him as a man destined for real achievement.



**THOMAS HUGH ROSS**

MIAMISBURG, OHIO

After a quarter at Ohio State and a year at NAPS, Tom found his way to Navy. His greatest interests here were newspaper work (a carry-over from his school days) and tennis, a sport at which he excelled. He also handled a pair of drumsticks for the Drum and Bugle Corps and Marching Band. Many a week end found him entertaining a pretty drag. Tom's academic record reflects his thoroughness. He excelled in all courses, but Chemistry was his favorite. Although he has many talents, Tom has the makings of a fine specialist.



### FRANKLIN HEROLD ROTH

TEMPERANCE, MICHIGAN

Two years in the Navy had well prepared Frank for life at the Academy. He brought with him a sincere desire to make good, a sense of humor, and a fondness for the fairer sex, second to none. Many a long dull hour was turned into a hilarious moment by a blast of wit or sarcasm from Frank. He proved his mettle early Plebe year by winning and holding the Brigade Light Heavy-weight Boxing Championship. Whenever Frank had a job to do he undertook it with all the energy and enthusiasm at his command. His many abilities have won him the lasting friendship and respect of all who knew him.



### BYRON CRABBE RUBLE

ALBERT LEA, MINNESOTA

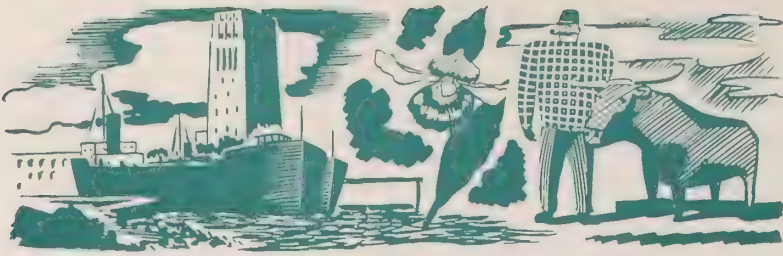
Our B. C. comes from an academy-minded family, having had brothers graduate from the Naval Academy and the school on the Hudson. Byron has been closely associated with the Navy for most of his life with service in the V programs, submarine training, NAPS, and the Academy. Rube had trouble with his Dago, but he made up for that with his knowledge of math and the sciences. When it came time for bull sessions, Rube was always handy; and he could converse for hours on any subject. Rube engineered the Reception Committee and did a wonderful job with it. His friendly disposition and completely unaffected ways endeared him to all of his many friends.



### PHILIP JOSEPH RYAN

GOODHUE, MINNESOTA

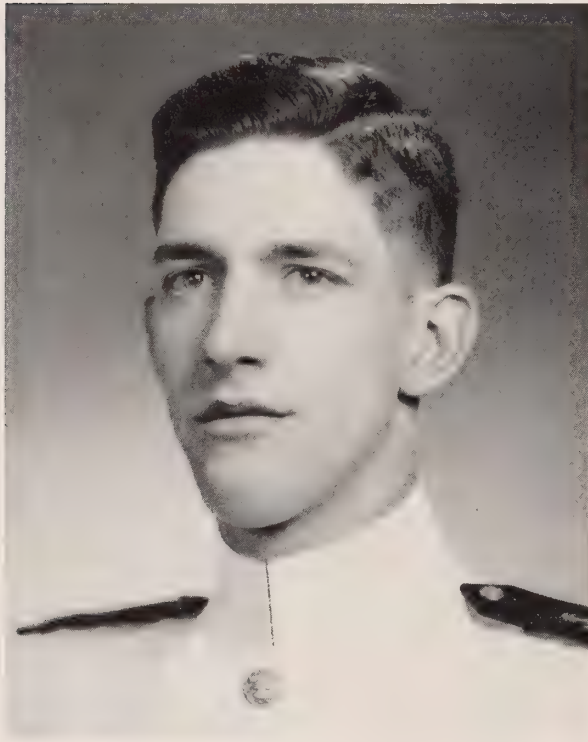
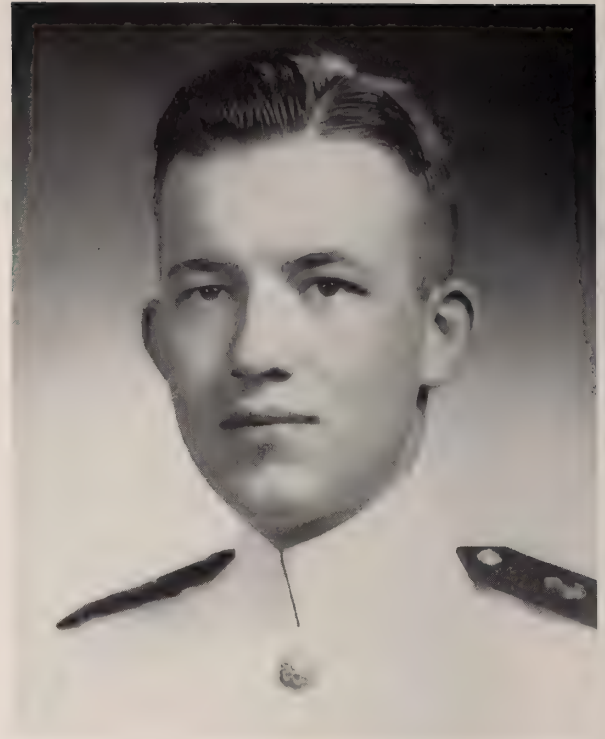
Here's one of those Horatio Alger-like guys who has what it takes to attain success. President of our class Second Class year and captain of Navy's '49 Football Team, as well as the indispensable man in lacrosse and basketball, Phil lumbered out of the Minnesota swamps and good-naturedly stole the best positions available. As a lover, he had his troubles but was always a sucker for his numerous buddies' blind dates. Capable of being run to the limit, he was the goat of many practical jokes. It's a sure thing that once Phil gets off the sub-squad, there'll be no stopping him and very little slowing him down in the human race.



**ROBERT SCOTT SATRE**

SHEBOYGAN, WISCONSIN

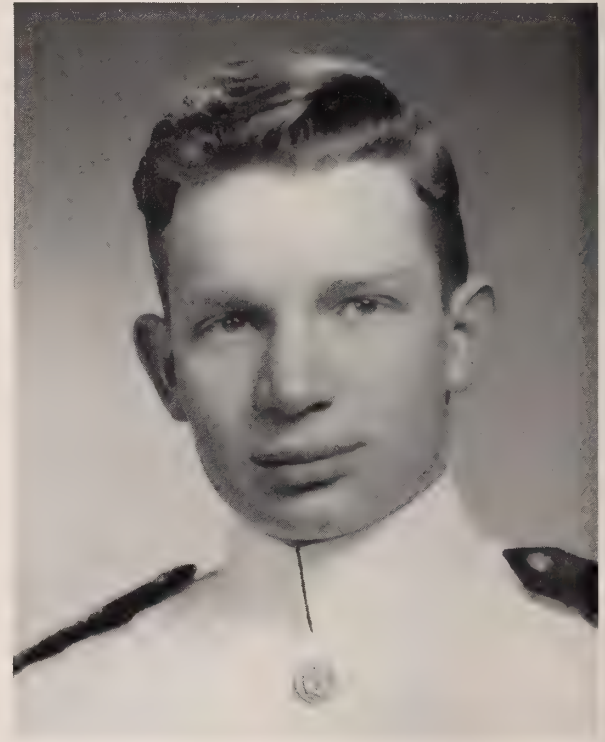
Coming straight from his high school, rejecting a scholarship to Illinois Tech, Bob decided Annapolis was to be his first love. He was only building on the record set at high school when he sparked his company's field ball and soccer teams, and bolstered the Batt Golf Team. Though you'd never guess it, he was a brain, and never hesitated to give generously to those less able. Strictly a home-town boy, you should hear the tales of the good old days, and especially how Sheboygan got its name. Bob has been an outstanding midshipman upon whom we count to continue his well-begun reputation in the fleet.



**RUSSELL MARTIN SEIPP**

LANSING, MICHIGAN

Hailing from Lansing, Michigan, Russ came to the Academy via V-5. A veteran bull *artiste*, his tall tales of the far north woods of Michigan's upper peninsula were surpassed only by his accounts of the Chicago liberties pitched from Glenview. In the more strenuous field, Russ tried his hand at everything, but settled down to swimming, especially water polo. His love for the pre-reveille dip can be attested to by numerous Plebes. Isherwood shops held a fascination for Mort. His efforts there are legend, especially the eighty-pound andirons he turned out and carried home Youngster Christmas.



**RICKARD WILLIAM SHANNON**

COSHOCTON, OHIO

He answers to the name of Rick here at the Skunk Farm and sports a faded red mop atop his 5' 8" frame. Never one to allow size to interfere, Rick has indulged in football both here at Annapolis and when in school in Coshocton, Ohio. He served with *Uncle Sugar's* white-hat Navy prior to entering USNA, and will undoubtedly carry his love for sports to the fleet in '50. 'Most always a punk golfer, sometimes a good bowler, and invariably willing to try, Ohio's contribution to the Fifth Company will never be anything but an asset to the U. S. Navy.





### RICHARD BRINSLEY SHERIDAN

CINCINNATI, OHIO

The Marine Corps temporarily lost one of its members when Brinsley came to the Academy. The Academic Department never caused him too much trouble due to his natural will to learn and a year and a half prepping at the University of Cincinnati. While at Bainbridge, Brinsley met a few of the fairer sex in and around Baltimore, and soon became known as a fiend for dragging and drag sailing. He always advocated that a good workout at the gym was a midshipman's only relief from P-works and smoldering slipsticks, and followed his own advice. His fine bass voice made him welcome in any impromptu barbershop quartet and will serve him well after he rejoins the Corps.



### CLIFFORD ADMIRAL SKINNER, JR.

KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN

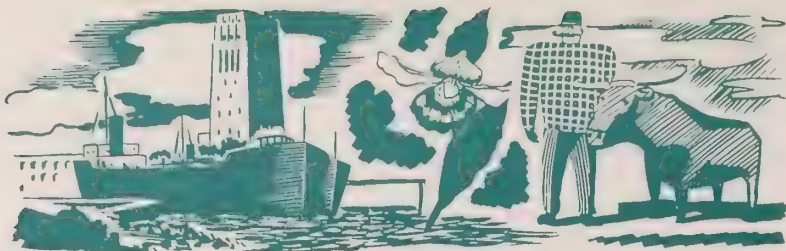
Cliff didn't really attract attention until the day he was born, when he became famous as New Year's Baby for 1927 in Kalamazoo. There was time for only one term at the University of Michigan before entering the Navy as an enlisted man, from which he came to USNA via the Naval Academy Preparatory School at Bainbridge, Maryland. Academics were no trouble for Cliff; and he had plenty of time for his favorite recreation, music. A *connoisseur* of both the classics and good jazz, he also played a sweet trumpet with the NA-10. A genuine feeling for rhythm and symmetry won't let him rest until he can claim the title of Admiral to balance his middle name.



### HOWARD ELLWAY SPROULL, JR.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

Believing that there is nothing like getting an early start, *Bud* joined the Navy as soon as he graduated from high school and served for eighteen months as an aviation electronics technician before coming to Annapolis. Bud always went in for athletics of any sort—squash, tennis, basketball, football—but his specialty was snaking. He undoubtedly picked up the smooth line he used from the Quarterdeck Society, where he also learned to talk himself out of tough situations and incidentally did a little debating. A shrewd mind, a magnetic personality, and lots of ambition are going to take Bud a long way.



### VERN GERHARD STANGE

PONTIAC, MICHIGAN

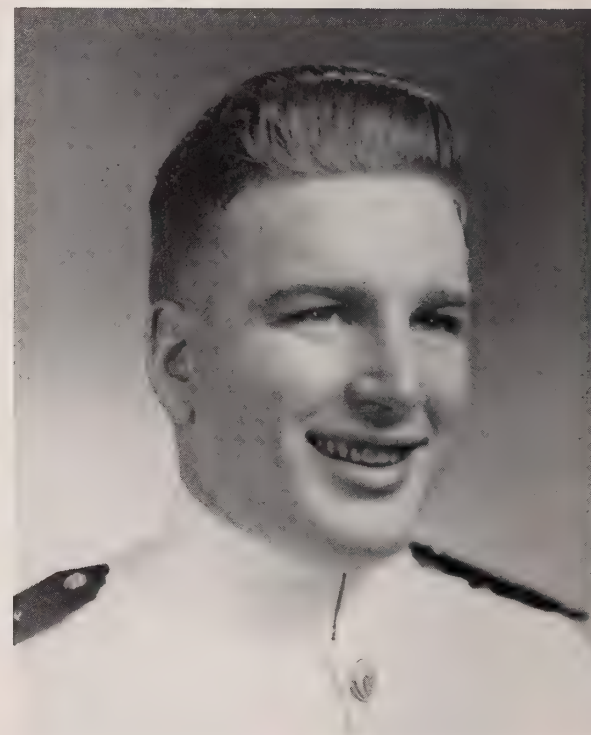
After Michigan State College, Vern served a stretch with the AAF before winding his way to the Bay. Pre-Academy days found him boxing and swimming to stay in reasonable shape; but once *Ol' Navee* claimed him, his interests shifted to lacrosse, fieldball, and soccer. His Army training made him handy with a .45, but his Navy work made him a demon on week-end recreational sailing. His neatness and meticulous habits, balanced by his robust sense of humor, made him admired by all who came in contact. Vern's drive and perseverance earned him a vaunted place in the class; we have no doubts that these healthy attributes will repeat his performance in the fleet.



### EDWARD C. STELLA

IRON MOUNTAIN, MICHIGAN

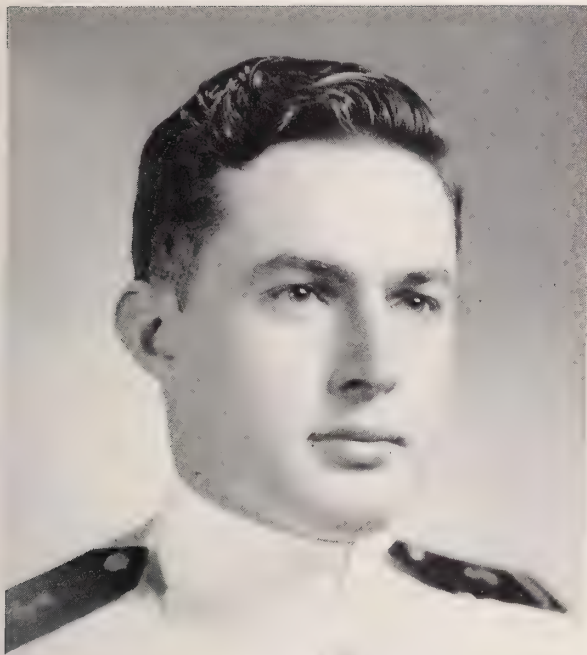
Ed came to the Academy a complete stranger to naval life, although not to the sea for he had crossed the Atlantic before Youngster cruise and acquired a great desire to learn the seafaring art. With his keen mind and aptitude for detail, he was able by untiring and capable efforts to overcome easily all difficulties and is certain to attain success in his career. Ed's outstanding trait is to listen well and say little, although when needed he is always there with the right dope. A valuable and sincere friend to those meriting his friendship.



### RICHARD PAUL STIMLER

WAYAZATA, MINNESOTA

We had all heard of the mighty *Paul Bunyan* and his big blue ox, but now we know of *Dicky Boy* and there's no real comparison. Yes, when Dick wasn't sleeping or studying for a re-exam, he held the interest of all hands with his vivid accounts of the exploits of Dick Stimler and the wonders of Minnesota. But he had a hard time finding enough time for his tales, since he also did his best to put in a full day in the sack. In future years, should he ever succeed in getting ahead of the game with regard to sleep, he may find time to write home about the terrific life aboard a Navy sub.



**DENNIS BERNARD SULLIVAN**

CHIPPEWA FALLS, WISCONSIN

Dennis learned to play golf and shoot rabbits in Chippewa Falls, both with exemplary skill. He entered the Navy after finishing high school, as a Gob attended RT School, and then went on to pass his Naval Academy entrance exams at NAPS. Dennis showed his aggressive attitude early in Plebe year when he made the Varsity Golf Team. His mental capacity and alacrity was reflected in his prowess for handling academics. Just remember Sam's sage advice: "Don't worry about the bull, just the probs," and you can't go wrong.



**NORMAN RICHARD THOM**

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

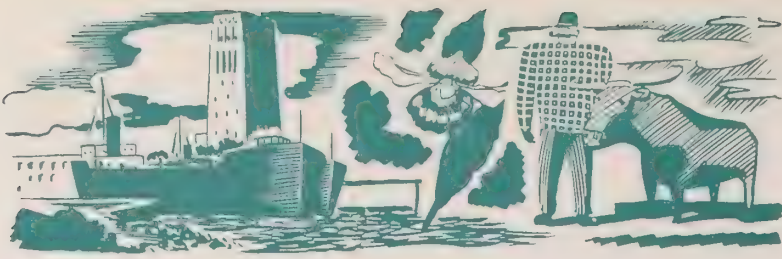
*Tommy* is an exceptional mixture of rare good humor, down-to-earth common sense and practical capabilities that, compounded in the right proportions, has produced a top-flight guy by anyone's criterion. Varsity sailing, Company Football, good books, music, and Public Relations occupied his spare time. To know him casually was to like him for his helpfulness (he arranged some indescribable blind dates), his humor (ask Frank Roth) and his unconcealable ability (he wore stars). But to know him well was to respect him, a man whose thoughtfulness, stability, character, and sincerity make him of the best.



**THEODORE ORVILLE THOMPSON**

PORT WASHINGTON, WISCONSIN

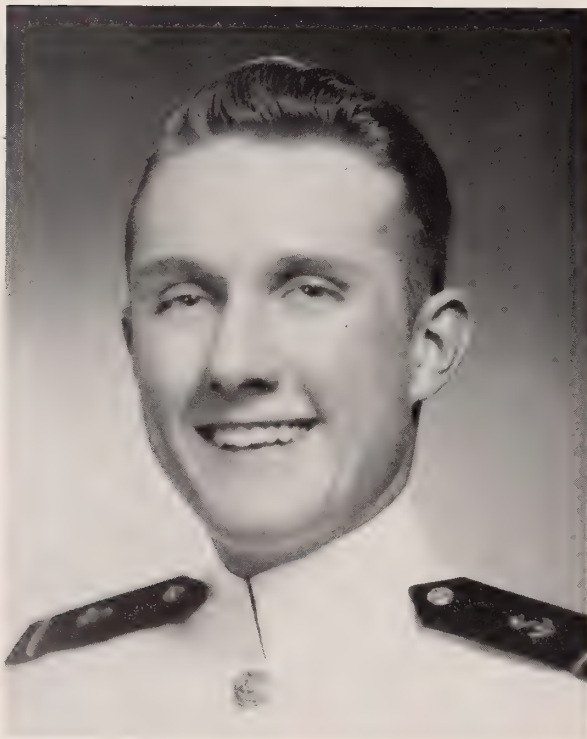
Matching a ready wit with an engaging smile, this tall blond Dane rolled up to Navy in the summer of 1946 and immediately began making friends. Believing that all work and no play makes T.O. a dull boy, Ted detached himself from his slipstick long enough for crew, handball, music, and of course *les femmes*. That he excelled in all of these activities was shown by the keen ear he lent whenever a record was turning, the letters on the back of his B-robe, and the mail bags the mate always had to drag into the room. This ex-RT will make an officer of whom many will proudly say, "I knew Ted in his midshipman days."



### MARSHALL JOHN TREADO

IRONWOOD, MICHIGAN

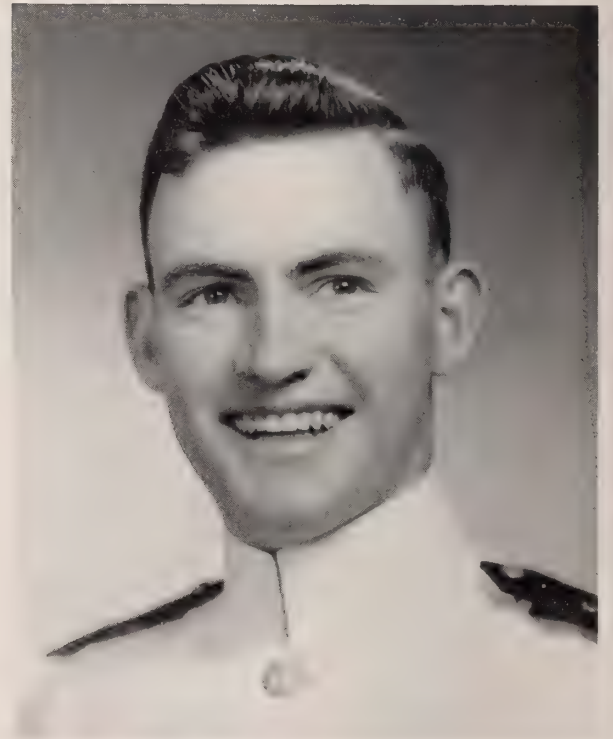
Marsh, coached by Marsh, Sr. was an all-round athlete in high school. After a short hitch in the Navy, Marsh received his appointment and continued his athletic endeavors by participating in Plebe Football, Basketball, and Track until these activities were cut short by a knee injury. Even so, he remained active in company and battalion sports. Marsh's main problem was solved when his O.A.O. came to Annapolis to work, but now—satisfactory division of time between academics and town. While at the Academy Marsh's best subject was naturally Bull; however, he did put his Dago to practical use on cruise.



### HAL WELLMAN VINCENT

OTSEGO, MICHIGAN

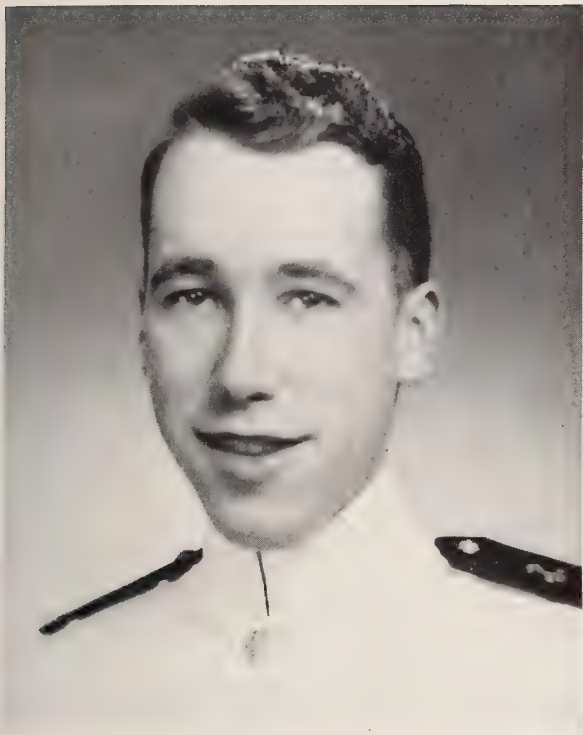
Hal hails from somewhere around the stove plants in Kalamazoo, Michigan. During the fall he is particularly proud of his home state, for many is the dollar he has gleaned from Michigan's football prowess. He came to the Academy after attending Colgate University under the V-5 Program. Instead of flying fighters, he settled for piloting his green shiny convertible, usually well stocked with females. Athletically, Hal trained rigorously in water polo and boxing and came out with the Academy 145-pound championship twice before he hung up his gloves. His social talent foretells a successful Naval career.



### NORBERT JOSEPH WALECKA

KEWAUNEE, WISCONSIN

Back home *Nubs* liked sports, and he kept up his interest after coming to Navy. Starting from scratch as a fencer, he became one of the most promising sabre duelists. On the lighter side *Nubs* enjoyed keeping up with current events, particularly at the local race tracks. Except when swinging a sabre, he didn't seem to have an enemy in the world. Four years of life within the walls have given him the ability to take anything in stride. This, plus his interest in horse racing, should keep him happy, interested, and probably broke for the rest of his Naval career.



**ROBERT J. WHITE**

MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

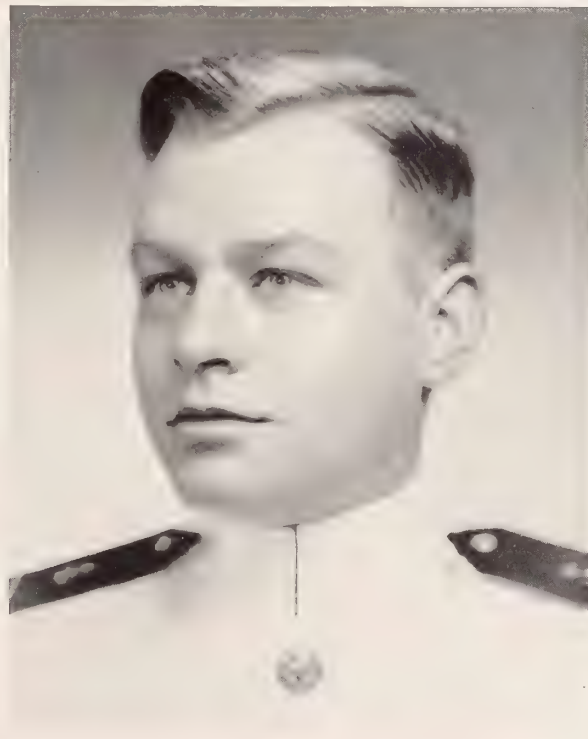
Bob was a gentleman and fine friend through years of Academy life. Beneath his quiet modest manner lurked a gay disposition and a wry sense of humor. A whiz on liberal arts courses and a gifted writer, Bob devoted much of his energy and talent to the publication of the LOG. A mainstay of the fencing team, his outside class activities were rounded out with wide reading and planning for the flights home on leave. In everything that he did, sincerity and a fine sense of honor and reserve were apparent. The future is promising, indeed, for one so richly endowed with a broad liberal appreciation of life.



**RICHARD FERD WISEMAN**

HAMILTON, OHIO

Hamilton, Ohio's contribution to Navy Tech came to us after a short but grueling year in V-5 at Wooster Tech, Wabash, and Cornell. Although he consistently gave out with the false dope on all academics, his abilities were held sufficiently high by his classmates that during study hours his room resembled the information booth at Grand Central Station. During the spring he could always be found on the golf course where he was one of the mainstays of the Varsity Golf Squad all four years. Many fortunate girls from Washington-Baltimore area came at his beck and call; but despite many sleepless nights, his heart belonged to his many O.A.O.'s.



**EDWARD ROBERT PHILIP WUNCH**

DEARBORN, MICHIGAN

From a Navy family, with a year at Bullis Prep, Phil came to the Academy via a Presidential appointment. In academics, as in almost everything he undertook, he was a plugger and as such stayed up with the best. He is interested in anything of a scientific nature, radio being his forte. In the spring he filled a busy position of managing baseball. Phil has definite convictions and is not afraid to stand by them. He will be remembered by his classmates as straightforward and earnest in all his undertakings, ready to pitch in and do his part.

## *Ruben Paras Songco*

Ruben Paras Songco fought and gave his life to defend his country against the Japanese. He sacrificed himself, in fact, for two countries—the one in whose military service he had been educated and commissioned, and the other which was his native land.

Ruben was a Filipino. He left the Academy class of '43 upon graduation and became a second lieutenant in the U. S. Army. He returned to the Islands, was put ashore and there fought against the Japanese with the Philippine resistance forces.

He was finally caught and killed on Mindoro Island. The details are not clear. We know only the fact itself—he died in action while aiding our country and defending his own.

COLOMBIA



PERU



BRAZIL



ECUADOR



PHILIPPINES



*Our Good Neighbors*



**DANIEL MASIAS ABADIA**

LIMA, PERU

For most midshipmen, Plebe year was rough. It was fruit compared to the Plebe year Danny spent as a *Perro* at the Peruvian Naval Academy before he won his appointment from the Peruvian Navy. Having played soccer since the age of eleven, Danny easily found a place on the Varsity Squad, where his shouts in Spanish indiscriminately confused opponents and teammates. Danny proved himself tops by coming to a foreign land comparatively unprepared in the language and then doing well in all respects. He leaves to return to his own Navy, but all hands wish him, *Que te vaya bien*.



**CARLOS ALBERTO TEIXEIRA MENDES**

PIRACICABA, SÃO PAULO, BRAZIL

C.A.T. Mendes, usually known as *Cat*, found another home when he entered USNA, for he had just been appointed from the Brazilian Naval Academy in Rio de Janeiro. Carlos' readjustment to life in the U. S. was complicated by a few courses Plebe year (a certain chemistry text has long been on the bottom of the Severn), but he emerged from a close fight with academics to remain a midshipman with a distinguished record. Commanding at tea fights, steerage drills, and pool are a few of *Cat's* hobbies, but the activity that he enjoys most is dining out.



**GEORGE M. CASTELLANOS**

BARRANQUILLA, COLOMBIA

*Jorge* is one of our numerous South American *compañeros*. He came to us after spending two and a half years at the Colombian Naval Academy. During Youngster year he got his commission in his country's Navy, thus becoming one of the few men to go through the Academy while being an officer in a foreign navy. Besides having done well scholastically, he was partial to gymnastics, excelling in almost any sport he attempted. As for drags, he was never without one, and usually a pretty one. If anyone ever wanted to find a way to implement a deal, he usually saw *Jorge*; and if it was at all possible, *Jorge* knew how.

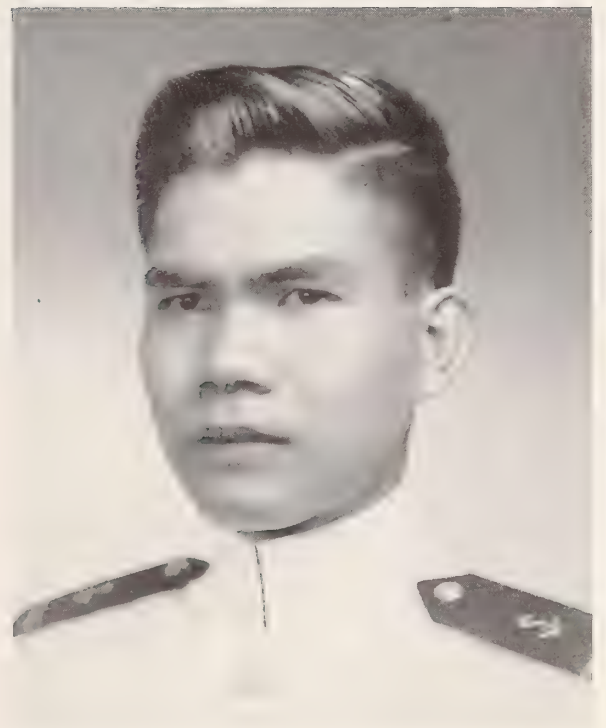




**EFRAIN GUALBERTO MERINO (VALENCIA)**

QUITO, ECUADOR

*Mochó* came to the Academy after having made his mark at both the University of Ecuador and that country's naval school, bringing with him more than his share of the Latin appreciation of the finer things in life—wine, women, and song. But we soon found that he not only appreciated but excelled in, most any field you might mention and was a veritable shark at cards. His fiery ambition forecasts a bright future for him wherever he goes. And his rigorous set of standards guarantees him satisfaction when he finally finds that certain girl for whom he's been so conscientiously on the prowl these past few years.



**FREDERICO PARAGAS SINLAO**

PHILIPPINES

Fred won the coveted honor of representing the Philippine Republic in the Class of 1950. As a boy he wanted to be an engineer and construct bridges. He may never build bridges of concrete and steel, but he has laid the foundation of a strong bridge of friendship between us and the many others we know must be like him in the Philippines. His hobbies are probably summed up in anything with strings. Be it with uke or banjo, he made a few moments each day a little lighter by his versions of American songs and especially of Navy lyrics.







# *Shipmates*





1ST COMPANY

Ashley, J. T., Jr.; Axe, J. R.; Doak, S. L.; Gedney, K. C.; Gordon, G. H., Jr.; Grigg, W. H.; Hiatt, H. G., Jr.; Hotz, E. C., Jr.; Mendes, C. A. T.; Morris, J. A.; Muck, F. R.; Niese, J. E.; Oltermann, J. J.; Petty, W. G.; Phelps, P. A., Jr.; Sinlao, F. P.; Solomon, J. E., Jr.; Stella, E. C.; Wunderlich, R.



2ND COMPANY

Albright, D. S., Jr.; Buteau, B. L.; Clarke, W. L., Jr.; Darfus, G. H.; Goldbeck, L. H., Jr.; Grunwald, E. A.; Hall, D. P.; Kelly, W. P., Jr.; Klingensmith, J. F.; Lee, B. A.; Lindley, C. B.; Mauzy, E. L.; Meek, D. B.; Morin, G. D.; Murdock, R. H.; Pride, A. M.; Rollins, W. P.; Sattler, D. C.; Thompson, W. B., Jr.; Trotter, R. J.



3RD COMPANY

Booth, J. E.; Bottom, G. A., III; Brown, W. L.; Brick, J. H.; Cady, J. P., Jr.; Colleary, J. E., Jr.; Dyer, T. K.; Fahland, F. R.; Feagin, F. K.; Griffin, C. R., Jr.; Hawkins, W. F.; Kaune, J. E.; O'Malley, J. F.; Schettino, J. N.; Schwind, W. S.; Totri, J. M., Jr.; Waller, A. E., Jr.; Wilson, W. W.; Wiseman, R. F.

FIRST BATTALION

*First Class*



4TH COMPANY

Beal, F. S., III; Beck, F. E., Jr.; Birkel, W. M.; Buck, R. L.; Burns, J. S.; Droge, W. B.; Fahey, R. F.; Fox, R. T.; Frank, E. C.; Harkness, R. E.; Ingalls, J. F., III; Leslie, M. E.; Mason, P. J.; McGaughlin, T. H.; Morrissey, J. N.; Smith, E. L.; Stinson, J. G.; Tripp, D. E.; Wills, J. W., Jr.



5TH COMPANY

Bowyer, R. E.; Cossaboom, W. M.; Cunningham, R. P., Jr.; East, G. W.; Erickson, H. F.; George, T. B., Jr.; Hays, R. J.; Krag, R. L.; McCreehy, W. W.; McNabney, J. F.; Moberly, R. O., Jr.; Parode, H. D.; Pullar, A., Jr.; Ricci, W. J.; Ruos, G. V., Jr.; Shannon, R. W.; Taylor, R. E.; Todd, J. A.; Vincent, H. W.



6TH COMPANY

Abercrombie, W. R., Jr.; Cameron, J. M.; Condit, M. J.; Coughlin, J. T.; DeWitt, B. B.; Greene, L. B.; Hanson, C. T.; Hoge, K. G., Jr.; Holcomb, F. J.; Kennedy, J. R., Jr.; Leder, F. D.; Lind, D. C.; May, G. L.; Munson, F. N.; Neutsel, A. D.; Shero, R. D.; Soteropoulos, P. S.; Woodman, G. P.; Zerkov, G. A.

FIRST BATTALION

*Class of 1950*



Anderton, R. L.  
Ardell, G. G.  
Avila, M. E.  
Bassett, G. L.  
Bell, W. J.  
Benjovsky, V. C.  
Berry, G. H., Jr.

Berzon, S. P.  
Birch, P. R.  
Blackwell, W. D.  
Brame, H. L.  
Bregman, R. B.  
Brennan, J. B., III  
Brewer, G. M.

Brown, J. D.  
Burns, T. S.  
Burley, N. S.  
Capshaw, L. R.  
Carter, R. B.  
Chapman, C. D.  
Clark, E. P.

Cole, D. K.  
Connor, G. B.  
Crowder, J. P., Jr.  
Cullins, P. K.  
Dittmar, L. C.  
Doering, E. R.  
Dusch, D. D.

Ekeren, H. M.  
Forrester, J. E.  
French, W. H., Jr.  
Gamber, H. W.  
Gangloff, C. A.  
Gilbert, R. J.  
Golec, T. R.

Gorski, W. P.  
Goslow, P.  
Gould, R. P.  
Goumas, M.  
Grace, J. J.  
Guimaraes, G. S. C.  
Haff, W. B.

Harding, R. C.  
Harper, W. H.  
Hartman, H. G.  
Herndon, W. J., Jr.  
Hilgartner, P. L.  
Hill, W. P. T., Jr.  
Hovater, J. D.

Ismay, A. P.  
Jaffurs, C. C.  
James, D. R.  
Johnson, A. W.  
Johnson, J. J.  
Johnston, L. L.  
Jones, A. D., Jr.

Jones, D. E.  
Kelly, W. H., Jr.  
Kemble, J. R.  
Langmack, C. E.  
LaPides, J.  
Latham, J. A.

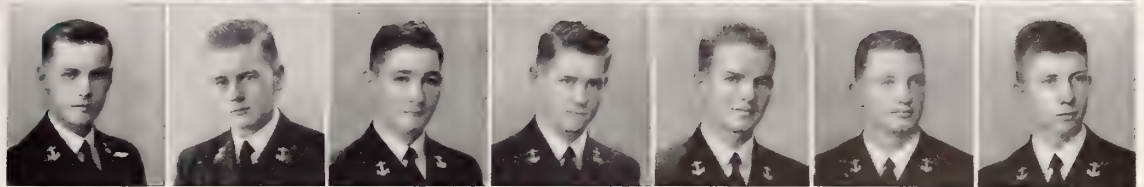
# FIRST BATTALION

*Second Class*

Lawrence, W. P.  
 Lawton, W. H.  
 Leahy, J. P.  
 Lederle, J. H.  
 Liberato, F. A.  
 Macaulay, A.



MacInnis, J. A.  
 MacKeith, P. B.  
 Malone, R. W.  
 McGavack, J., Jr.  
 McGeachy, F. L.  
 McKee, R. X.  
 McLaughlin, R. F.



McQueston, J. E.  
 Mehelas, J. N.  
 Meinhold, R. L.  
 Metcalf, J., 3d  
 Miille, R. J.  
 Miller, J. Paul  
 Mueller, G. E.



Mullaney, D. M.  
 Nichols, R. W.  
 O'Gara, P. E.  
 Olson, W. R.  
 Painter, R. D.  
 Parker, J. G.  
 Patterson, W. W.



Peake, E. C.  
 Radja, J. E.  
 Rasmussen, R.  
 Reeder, J. E.  
 Renneman, R. A.  
 Rigsbee, C. M.  
 Roberts, R. M.



Rosecrans, R. D.  
 Roy, R. W.  
 Rynties, A. D.  
 Saenz, A. M.  
 Sassone, C. H., Jr.  
 Seagren, L. W.  
 Seay, W. H., Jr.



Shaugnessey, W. D.  
 Shaw, M.  
 Sheely, D. M.  
 Shutty, M. S.  
 Silvestrini, R. J.  
 Spiering, W. A.  
 Strode, C. D.



Stothard, R. B.  
 Swank, D. E.  
 Thomas, J. K.  
 Tomb, P. D.  
 Tovar, C. S.  
 Truesdell, W. M.  
 Urban, R.

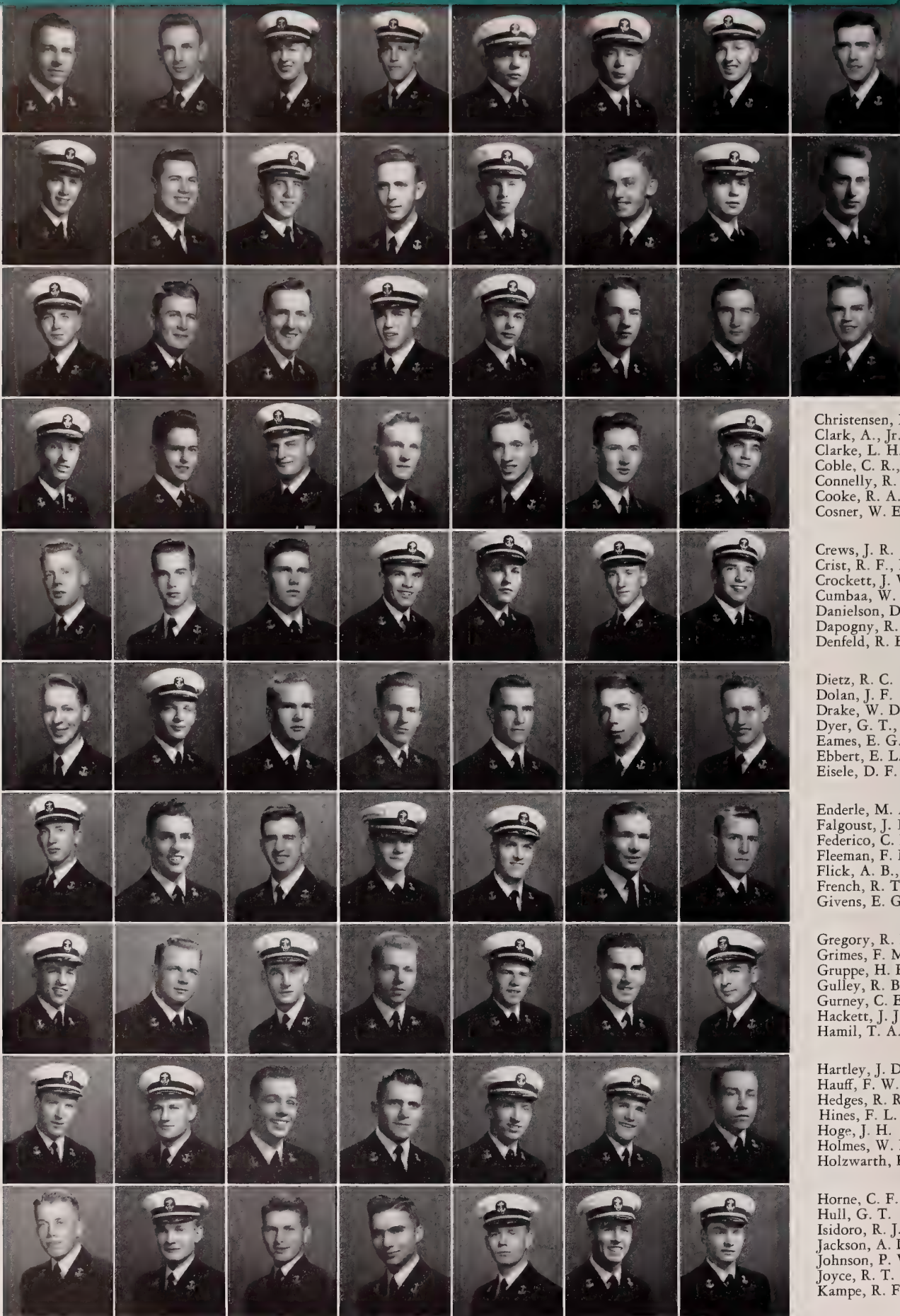


Walsh, R. A., III  
 Ward, C. L.  
 Wasilewski, A., Jr.  
 Wheelchel, H. C., Jr.  
 Williams, R. G.  
 Wozencraft, C. R.  
 Yeager, G. E.



## FIRST BATTALION

*Class of 1951*



Abbott, T. F., Jr.  
Allison, R. C.  
Anderson, W. R.  
Arison, R. E.  
Balint, W. S., Jr.  
Banghart, L. L.  
Bartlett, D. A.  
Beilman, D. S.

Bethel, W. F.  
Blasko, W. A.  
Bradshaw, B. L.  
Brooks, A. P.  
Brooks, W. E.  
Brown, J. C.  
Brownrigg, R. T.  
Buckman, R. S.

Burch, R. M.  
Burkhart, P. C.  
Cagney, T. P.  
Cantacuzene, R.  
Carroll, R. H.  
Case, G. P., Jr.  
Caulk, R. F.  
Chesky, J. A.

Christensen, R. J.  
Clark, A., Jr.  
Clarke, L. H., Jr.  
Coble, C. R., Jr.  
Connelly, R. B.  
Cooke, R. A.  
Cosner, W. E.

Crews, J. R.  
Crist, R. F., III  
Crockett, J. W.  
Cumbaa, W. B.  
Danielson, D. C.  
Dapogny, R. J.  
Denfeld, R. E.

Dietz, R. C.  
Dolan, J. F.  
Drake, W. D.  
Dyer, G. T., Jr.  
Eames, E. G.  
Ebbert, E. L.  
Eisele, D. F.

Enderle, M. A.  
Falgoust, J. B.  
Federico, C. D.  
Fleeman, F. M.  
Flick, A. B., Jr.  
French, R. T.  
Givens, E. G., Jr.

Gregory, R. K.  
Grimes, F. M.  
Gruppe, H. E.  
Gulley, R. B.  
Gurney, C. E., III  
Hackett, J. J.  
Hamil, T. A.

Hartley, J. D.  
Hauff, F. W., Jr.  
Hedges, R. R.  
Hines, F. L.  
Hoge, J. H.  
Holmes, W. P.  
Holzwarth, R. F.

Horne, C. F., III  
Hull, G. T.  
Isidoro, R. J.  
Jackson, A. D.  
Johnson, P. W.  
Joyce, R. T.  
Kampe, R. F.

## FIRST BATTALION

*Third Class*



Kennedy, W. B.  
Kooch, J. W.  
Kraft, F. W.  
Kummerow, R. G.  
Kuncas, J. W.  
Lackey, H. A., II  
LaMoy, E. F.

Larimer, W. A.  
Laux, W. J., Jr.  
Lavin, C. V.  
Lay, J. O.  
Lyons, R. C.  
Markum, J. A., Jr.  
Martin, C. D., Jr.

Mason, L. H.  
Mathis, T. R.  
Maughan, W. P.  
McDonald, F. E.  
McDonald, R. P.  
McEvers, R. D.  
McFeeters, J. R.

McKinley, J. S.  
Michaels, R. J.  
Moody, T. J.  
Moore, C. E.  
Morel, S. M. D.  
Morelli, F. P.  
Morgenthaler, W. P. C., Jr.

Murray, H. S.  
Naugle, J. O.  
Nelson, J. R.  
Newland, C. W.  
Ott, B. D.  
Paris, T. A.  
Payne, G. P.

Pike, W. E.  
Poggi deAraujo, L. F. P.  
Polatty, D. B.  
Pribble, H. A.  
Quartararo, M. A.  
Read, C. H. W., Jr.  
Reed, W. H.

Richerson, R. E.  
Riggs, W. M.  
Robbins, R. E.  
Roby, G. H.  
Sanchez, M. P.  
Sapp, J., Jr.  
Schifferli, W. F., Jr.

Schmitz, J. W.  
Semotan, W. F.  
Sheehan, J. E.  
Sheldon, R. E.  
Shellman, C. B., Jr.  
Simons, D. W.  
Smith, Jean V.  
Solbach, H. G., Jr.

Southerland, T. C., Jr.  
Spanakos, B. M.  
Spencer, H. A., Jr.  
Stark, P. A., Jr.  
Stockdale, W. B.  
Taylor, J. G.  
Thawley, T. M.  
Thomas, S. E.

Thompson, P. B.  
Troske, E. E., Jr.  
Tuszynski, R. S.  
Valade, L. G.  
Webber, G. D.  
Whaling, R. W.  
Wilde, S. R.  
Zibilich, M. A.



## FIRST BATTALION

*Class of 1952*

### 1ST COMPANY

*1st Row:* Branson, W. B.; Holland, W. A.; Hanback, R. C.; Greeley, M. T.; Muka, J. A., Jr.; O'Connell, J. D.; Larned, W. S.; Beat, R. O.; Gleason, W. J., Jr.; Martin, F. L., Jr. *2nd Row:* Simmons, A. J.; Martin, R. C.; Klee, R. E.; Millard, G. A.; Clements, B. R.; Flynn, M. D.; Gallivan, J. P.; McLean, T. J.; Upshaw, D. E.; Lewis, H. S.; Holley, M. M., Jr. *3rd Row:* McAdams, D. J.; Snuffin, J. A.; Lowell, R. E.; Herndon, S. B.; Royston, M. W.; Mullis, D. H.; Hebbard, L. B., Jr.; Boccock, K. S.; Shaidnagle, R. H.; Marion, J. B.



### 2ND COMPANY

*1st Row:* Chase, E. M.; Burkhardt, J. T.; Perot, H. R.; Benson, C. N.; Carr, J. H.; Chesley, J. F.; Avery, P. S.; Larson, S. K.; Daley, E. K., Jr.; Cockey, J. M. *2nd Row:* McCreery, T. A.; Pfeiffe, R. C.; McClesky, F. R.; Crater, R. F.; Aller, R. O.; Herring, W. O.; O'Connell, P. J.; Armel, L. O., II; Apted, G. L.; Hutchinson, K. F.; Burgess, J. A. *3rd Row:* Byrd, S. R.; Tarpley, W. A.; Fehl, F. C., Jr.; Rubb, M. R.; Clark, R. G.; Carter, C. C.; Trueblood, W. E.; Schaaf, T. W.; Hoch, D. R.



### 3RD COMPANY

*1st Row:* Frick, J. F.; Chambers, W. C.; McNeal, R. L.; Fraser, G. K., Jr.; Malambri, N. D.; Barthelenghi, G. H., Jr.; Rodgers, J. R.; Lemly, W. D.; Johnson, L. F.; Plummer, W. A.; Ginfrida, P. L. *2nd Row:* Marley, W. H.; Albers, W. P.; Ellis, D. F.; Sharrah, R. L.; Johnson, C. A. E.; Kucyk, P. M.; Abrahamson, D. A.; Koonce, J. P.; Chapman, J. F.; Thomas, D. W. *3rd Row:* Talbot, F. R., Jr.; Porter, D. N.; Cooke, D. L.; Andrluk, D. L.; Randall, H. F., Jr.; Wright, K. L., Jr.; Rea, T. L.; Lindsay, R. B.; Sorenson, C. A.



## FIRST BATTALION

*Fourth Class*



4TH COMPANY

*1st Row:* DiGiacomo, J. G.; DiNola, M. T.; Musorrafti, F. A.; D'Ario, A. J.; Foley, J. E.; Adorney, F.; Pochari, T. R.; Kattmann, R. H.; Platt, A. W.; Henderson, L. H.; Richardson, W. J. *2nd Row:* Jones, F. G.; Schofrath, H. G., Jr.; Deale, W. W.; Clements, H. F.; Haskin, R. E.; Stice, R. B.; Williams, R. W.; Nelson, R. A.; Calo, C.; Mott, H. J., III. *3rd Row:* Martilla, A. M., Jr.; Manhard, A. H., Jr.; Gallagher, H. L.; Laughlin, J. E.; Walker, J. B., Jr.; Bird, N. E.; Connell, D. T.; Kennedy, W. E.; Purser, F. O., Jr.



5TH COMPANY

*1st Row:* Dioquino, M. I.; Evans, R. M.; Ritz, M. C.; Cooke, C. M., Jr.; Lewis, C. E.; Roe, D., Jr.; Alves, E. R., Jr.; Allen, T. H., Jr.; Bell, G. R.; Stucker, G. G.; Frier, J. M., Jr. *2nd Row:* Zimolzak, F.; Vandersluis, J. P.; Spencer, R. S., Jr.; Kukowski, T. T.; Gouge, J. D.; Bell, W. R.; Quirk, W. J.; Ploss, J. H.; Jaksina, S. C.; Barnes, H. G., Jr. *3rd Row:* Horne, B. R.; Richardson, H. M.; Tiede, H. R.; Dahlberg, A. W.; Olson, J. R.; Watkins, A. W., Jr.



6TH COMPANY

*1st Row:* Abele, H. F.; Graham, V. W.; Flynn, F. P.; Voyer, I. L., Jr.; Bright, R. E., Jr.; Deex, A. J.; Velasquez-Luarez, F. A.; Benning, C. J., Jr.; McGreevy, W. J., Jr.; Warzecha, E. T.; Connolly, M. A. *2nd Row:* Blew, J. M.; Martin, W. D., Jr.; Boyer, W. T., Jr.; Gross, H. E.; Lord, R. M.; Roth, W. L.; Hatfield, W. R.; Carter, G. C., Jr.; Baillie, A. S.; Sologuren, L. *3rd Row:* Baker, L. K.; Wright, J. D.; Gurnesy, R. A.; McCravy, J. B., Jr.; Sokol, J.; Rutherford, C. H., Jr.; Thompson, W. M.; Jelinek, J. J.; Struven, R. L.; Frost, S. B.

FIRST BATTALION

*Class of 1953*

7TH COMPANY

Bauer, R. F.; Boyd, R. E.; Chipman, E. N.; Cooper, C. G.; Crafts, C. E., Jr.; Griffin, E. V., Jr.; Hardy, M. E.; Horner, R. A.; Hunter, R. E., Jr.; Isles, T. W.; Jordan, J. D.; Kobey, D. S.; Moore, T. L.; Murphy, J. A.; Pettit, R. E., Jr.; Prescott, R. J.; Rallis, C. G.; Sharpe, W. K.; Taylor, F. C.; Whaley, W. S.



8TH COMPANY

Baggett, L., Jr.; Bowen, G. J.; Cheatham, G. C., Jr.; Doan, R. C.; Drew, A. E.; Dunham, D. J., Jr.; Farrell, J. B.; Harrison, L. E., Jr.; Hodnette, L. P., Jr.; Hogue, H. H.; Hussmann, H. L., III; Jensen, W. L.; Moxley, F. H., Jr.; Peterson, C. A., Jr.; Ruble, B. C.; Schultz, J. Z.; Seeley, G. H.; Trevillyan, J. F.; Whitesell, R. D.; Whittle, W. B.



9TH COMPANY

Arnold, H. D.; Dunway, G. T.; Dunn, C. C., Jr.; Frudden, M. P.; Hawkins, L. L.; Hobson, J. J.; Howard, J. B.; Jackson, J. C.; Kittler, J. P.; Kivlen, A. L.; Lasley, W. W.; Loftis, G. R.; Miller, T. S.; Murphy, G. J.; Noble, T. I.; Noonan, J. M.; Roth, F. H.; Smith, F. A.; Smith, P. W.; Thom, N. R.



# SECOND BATTALION

*First Class*



10TH COMPANY

Armstrong, G. K.; Cavanaugh, J. P.; Engle, R. E.; Forbes, D. K.; Gray, R. M., Jr.; Highberg, R. W.; Hinnant, H. O.; Hopkins, W. H. P.; Ikeler, T. R. S.; Katz, S.; Macfarland, W. C.; Murphy, G. E.; Ostroff, E. N.; Potter, N. S.; Powel, S. F., III; Rogers, T. S., Jr.; Saunders, D. B.; Simons, W. E.; Thurston, D. W.



11TH COMPANY

Buckley, E. H.; Davis, J. B.; Emerson, D. F.; Fant, D. F.; Fritz, W. W.; Holman, R.; Huff, M. S.; Hurley, J. D.; Lesser, J. D.; Loar, W. N., III; Maire, R. E.; McClaran, S. W.; McGarrah, W. E., Jr.; Nix, H. J.; Ransom, L. T., Jr.; Smoot, W. N.; Space, D. J.; Whitley, W. J.; Young, F. L.



12TH COMPANY

Billings, J. H.; Burt, A. R., Jr.; Carter, F. R.; Coffin, S. L.; Curley, W. B.; Duncan, G. W., Jr.; Frerichs, J. S.; Goldman, R. L.; Hoggard, W. D., II; Kinnear, J. W., 3rd; Miller, T. G., Jr.; Mulligan, T. J., Jr.; Myer, G. W.; Regenauer, B. J.; Reichl, C. J.; Schwefel, W. G.; Smith, R. M.; Springer, R. M., Jr.; Taylor, D. D.; Whitehead, R. T.

SECOND BATTALION

*Class of 1950*



Adler, R. E.  
 Alexander, H. K., Jr.  
 Allsman, R. L.  
 Anderson, S. J.  
 Armstrong, J. E.  
 Arn, R. W.  
 Arst, P. L.

Bacon, J. A.  
 Baird, W. R.  
 Barney, G. P.  
 Bartenfeld, T. A., Jr.  
 Bartuska, A. J.  
 Beasley, J. W.  
 Becker, J. I.

Bergesen, A. J.  
 Biederman, R. J.  
 Black, D. L.  
 Bowen, J. W.  
 Brady, A. C.  
 Branch, A. D.  
 Bray, J. A.

Brenkle, J. P.  
 Brodie, R., III  
 Brumfiel, R. T.  
 Buck, J. A.  
 Busse, N. W.  
 Butts, J. L.  
 Carius, R. W.

Chapman, D. S.  
 Charles, W. O.  
 Christoforo, W. G.  
 Ciamprone, V. P.  
 Coleman, R. I.  
 Conlin, T. P.  
 Cooper, J. W.

Corwen, A. S.  
 Cullen, G. T.  
 Currie, E. I.  
 Dailey, J. E.  
 Daniels, W. S.  
 DeGroot, W. W., III

Drew, R. L.  
 Earl, W. C.  
 East, R. C.  
 Ebrite, E. E.  
 Evans, D. H.  
 Fasulo, R. P.

Fitzpatrick, J. A.  
 Foley, J. E.  
 Fontaine, R. K.  
 Frasca, W. H.  
 Frost, W. L.  
 Fuller, R. B.

Furlow, C. M., III  
 Gallagher, P. A.  
 Ginter, C. M., Jr.  
 Glenn, L., Jr.  
 Gold, R. H.  
 Gordon, D. B.

Griesmer, D. R.  
 Hamilton, J. W.  
 Hanaway, J. F.  
 Harvey, W. T.  
 Hay, R. W.  
 Hossfeld, J. F.

## SECOND BATTALION

*Second Class*

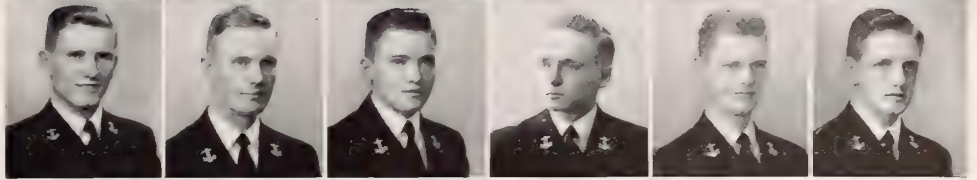
Hunt, J. C., Jr.  
Hurd, C. W.  
James, D. L.  
Jones, D. L., Jr.  
Kaulback, R. D.  
Keegan, R. J.



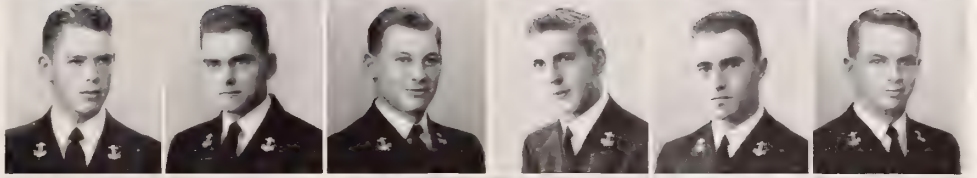
Kneece, J. F., Jr.  
Langenberg, W. H.  
Latimer, S. E.  
Lemelman, M. E.  
LeSturgeon, W. D.  
Libey, J. D.



Liston, J. M.  
Loughead, R. B., Jr.  
Lowell, W. L.  
Maguire, J. A., Jr.  
McFadden, G. R.  
Malkemes, R. F.



Middleton, C. W.  
Mitchell, W. F.  
Mongrain, R. O.  
Mott-Smith, T. P.  
Mow, D. F.  
Murphy, J. B.



Murray, D. C.  
Murray, D. V.  
Nelson, E. A., Jr.  
Nunneley, J. K.  
O'Kane, A. E.  
Parks, W. W.



Phillips, H. E.  
Powers, W. L., Jr.  
Raithel, A. L., Jr.  
Rapp, F. L.  
Rattazzi, S. E.  
Read, B. F., Jr.  
Reaves, J. C.



Rosati, J.  
Rough, J. L.  
Schuler, J. P.  
Schutz, W. J.  
Sims, C. M., Jr.  
Sinclair, A. M.  
Small, R. H.



Smith, P. A., Jr.  
Stader, J. F.  
Stark, J. A.  
Stevens, W. G.  
Stilller, B. H.  
Stornetta, W. S. M.  
Stuart, J. C.



Stubbs, J. E., 3d  
Sullivan, J. L., Jr.  
Tetrick, C. J.  
Thomas, W. R., Jr.  
Thompson, W. J.  
Thompson, W. S.  
Trost, F. J.



Wassell, J. W.  
Weidenkopf, D. W.  
White, J. E.  
Whitner, W. C.  
Wilson, W. B.  
Winberg, W., III  
Wood, E. H.



## SECOND BATTALION

*Class of 1951*

Abhold, E. J.  
Ackerson, D. J.  
Adair, F. S.  
Alexander, D. C.  
Anderson, R. A.  
Arnheiter, M. A.  
Avallone, E. M.  
Bailey, G. R.

Bangsberg, H. V.  
Banks, W. E., IV  
Barker, M. M.  
Barrett, W. L.  
Benton, H. A.  
Berg, R. C.  
Berndt, D. J.  
Bilodeau, A. A.

Bixby, H. L., Jr.  
Blades, L. T.  
Borden, L. P.  
Brady, J. H., Jr.  
Bryan, C. W.  
Burch, J. W.  
Burchett, M. E.  
Campbell, R. A.

Carroll, W. E.  
Carson, R. H.  
Chambers, L. C.  
Champlin, C. P., Jr.  
Coiner, J. A.  
Conn, L., Jr.  
Cox, M. W., Jr.  
Craig, C. F.

Craven, R. C. E.  
Crowell, J. B., Jr.  
Deaton, W. A.  
Deppen, J. B.  
Dickinson, J. C., Jr.  
Dimon, G. H., Jr.  
Dixon, O. L., III  
Dondy, L.

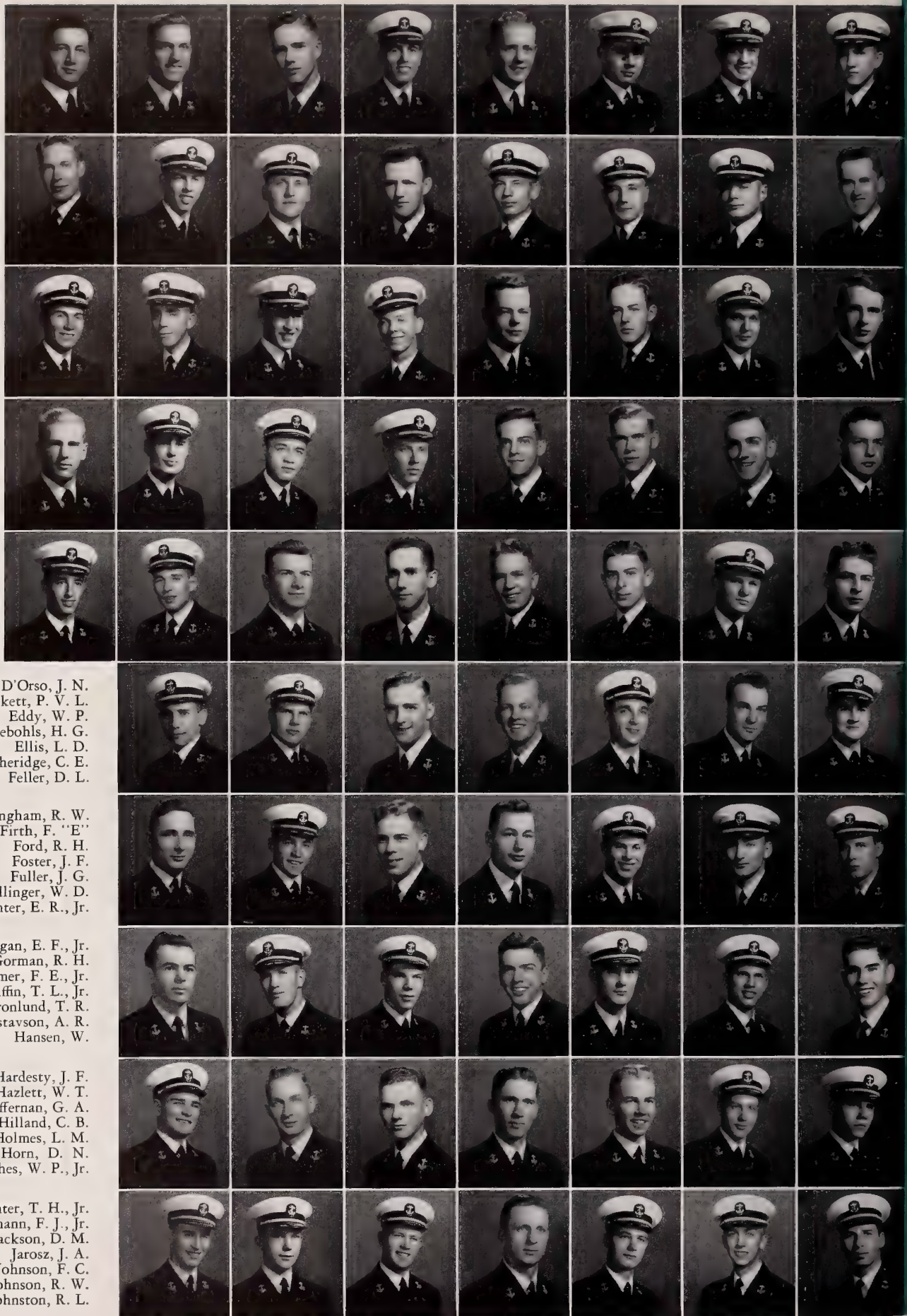
D'Orso, J. N.  
Duckett, P. V. L.  
Eddy, W. P.  
Edebohls, H. G.  
Ellis, L. D.  
Etheridge, C. E.  
Feller, D. L.

Fellingham, R. W.  
Firth, F. "E"  
Ford, R. H.  
Foster, J. F.  
Fuller, J. G.  
Gallinger, W. D.  
Genter, E. R., Jr.

Gilligan, E. F., Jr.  
Gorman, R. H.  
Grammer, F. E., Jr.  
Griffin, T. L., Jr.  
Gronlund, T. R.  
Gustavson, A. R.  
Hansen, W.

Hardesty, J. F.  
Hazlett, W. T.  
Heffernan, G. A.  
Hilland, C. B.  
Holmes, L. M.  
Horn, D. N.  
Hughes, W. P., Jr.

Hunter, T. H., Jr.  
Ilsemann, F. J., Jr.  
Jackson, D. M.  
Jarosz, J. A.  
Johnson, F. C.  
Johnson, R. W.  
Johnston, R. L.



## SECOND BATTALION

*Third Class*





Jones, J. L.  
 Jones, J. P.  
 Joye, C. M., Jr.  
 Kermes, A. J.  
 Kersteen, R. E.  
 Kiechel, D. F., Jr.  
 Knapp, W. C.

Lallement, M. I.  
 Leslie, J. L., Jr.  
 Liontas, N. A.  
 Lockwood, D. L.  
 Lyons, J. A., Jr.  
 MacLafferty, P. S.  
 MacPherson, J. J.

Maich, R. C.  
 Malament, J. M.  
 Marchand, J. M.  
 McCabe, J. B.  
 McCandless, J. R.  
 McGaughy, R. W.  
 McMillan, D. R., Jr.

Meltzer, M.  
 Miller, B. A.  
 Milliman, C.  
 Moore, A. H.  
 Moore, V. W., Jr.  
 Morrison, J. A., Jr.  
 Mullane, T. F.

Murphy, D. C.  
 Myers, D. M.  
 Noell, P. E.  
 Nunneley, J. K.  
 O'Connor, J. E.  
 Olson, M. J.  
 Owen, J. R.

Paulk, J. E.  
 Payne, D. W.  
 Price, K. R.  
 Prueher, R. F., Jr.  
 Rapkin, J.  
 Reid, D. E.  
 Richards, W. D.  
 Ries, A. L.

Roach, C. D.  
 Sabec, E. J.  
 Schulze, R. H.  
 Shanken, M. L.  
 Sheehan, W. F., Jr.  
 Sierer, P. D., Jr.  
 Skantze, L. A.  
 Smith, F. E., Jr.

Smith, F. M.  
 Smith, G. E.  
 Smith, W. B., Jr.  
 Stangl, R. J.  
 Steele, W. O.  
 Stein, N. F.  
 Stolle, T. J.  
 Sugg, R. E.

Swanke, R. A.  
 Tacke, R. L.  
 Tetreault, P. J.  
 Thomas, D. N.  
 Thompson, G. J.  
 Tonetti, J. S.  
 Tuzo, L. W.  
 VanBergen, R. H.

Wallace, C. S.  
 Watkins, B. B.  
 Weller, T. G., Jr.  
 Wiegand, S. J.  
 Wyatt, W. C., III  
 Yamnicky, J. D.  
 Zastrow, R. R.  
 Zobel, W. M.

## SECOND BATTALION

*Class of 1952*

7TH COMPANY

*1st Row:* Hegarty, R. J.; Davis, H. J., Jr.; Wise, R. S.; Wilson, G. A.; Sheeley, E. E., Jr.; Shuck, T. L.; Sheahan, R. R.; Horner, J., Jr.; Fishback, B. L., Jr.; McCauley, R. S., Jr.; Smith, R. L. *2nd Row:* McIntire, M. J., Jr.; Hozey, I. D., Jr.; Sima, F. F., Jr.; Miller, G. D.; Waid, S. B.; Allen, W. D.; Purvis, R. S.; Swan, J. W.; Collins, R. B.; Hinman, A. H. *3rd Row:* Purdum, W. H.; Davis, R. J.; Doyle, E. J.; Terry, D. G. W.; Jones, R. T.; Cannon, L. J.; Ritchie, W. H., Jr.; Walters, H. L., Jr.



8TH COMPANY

*1st Row:* Hester, H. A., Jr.; Moriarty, E. S.; Cane, P. G., Jr.; Graham, J. F.; Anderson, F. P.; Merica, C. A.; Storm, R. E.; Davis, B. N.; Hackney, T. M.; Theotokatos, T. L.; Reffitt, R. E. *2nd Row:* Day, R. D.; Christensen, D. R.; Norby, M. R.; Diesel, C. N.; Willever, E. L.; Bell, C. R.; Endlich, J.; Cole, W. S., Jr.; Leftwich, W. G., Jr.; Howell, D. W. *3rd Row:* Bassett, K. S.; Conolly, R. D.; Petersen, E. J., Jr.; McAllister, A. F.; Fellowes, F. G., Jr.



9TH COMPANY

*1st Row:* Oakes, R. C.; Vosseller, J. H.; Rice, D. W.; Calabrese, W. C.; Wise, P. R.; Rodriguez, W. P.; Sollars, J. J.; Bradbury, J. I.; Duke, M. D., Jr.; Marcinak, S. A.; Ammerman, D. J. *2nd Row:* Camstra, F. A., Jr.; Rallis, L. G.; Maser, W. G.; Swanson, H. L., Jr.; Cole, C. W.; Corboy, M. R.; Keimig, A. D., Jr.; Bowdish, C. G.; Baker, R. W.; Hutchins, W. P. *3rd Row:* Stafford, K. B.; Salzman, K. M.; Liethen, F. E., Jr.



SECOND BATTALION

*Fourth Class*



10TH COMPANY

*1st Row:* Spanagel, H. A., Jr.; Kloepping, H. E.; Romer, J. J.; Huegel, W. M.; Schroeck, F. J., Jr.; Kirk, W. G.; Zirps, C.; Stecker, G. R., Jr.; Pertel, J. A.; Craig, W. M., Jr.; Moonan, R. L. *2nd Row:* Schaub, J. E.; Brainard, J. W.; Wagner, D. F.; Williams, J. A.; Goudie, R. E.; Stevens, R. P.; Campbell, W. N.; Schoderbek, S. E.; Luthin, R. B.; Burr, W. E. *3rd Row:* Wolcott, F. B., III; Giesy, L. H.; Willenbrink, J. F.; Walker, P. R.; Matheson, E. C.; Kauderer, B. M.; Oppermann, E. B.; Dowe, W. J., Jr.



11TH COMPANY

*1st Row:* Chaney, E. D., Jr.; Porter, D. J.; Klatt, N. K.; Carpenter, A. J.; Clement, G. P., Jr.; McCowan, R. C.; Dana, W. C.; Green, H. J.; Trunz, J. P., Jr.; Westmoreland, R. M.; Lawler, W. A. *2nd Row:* Gardner, L. J.; Shadburn, T. H.; Eddington, R. B.; Tallmadge, T.; Sherwood, G. G.; Webb, J. O., Jr.; McCanna, M. G., Jr.; Adler, R. E.; Schmitz, R. J.; Lloyd, T. L., Jr. *3rd Row:* Hubbell, W. B.; Roach, F. L.; Baldwin, C. C.; Wilner, J. D.; Greaves, G. H.; Sammis, D. S., Jr.; Jones, V. W., Jr.; MacMackin, G.; Tyler, G. E. *4th Row:* Heering, D. P.; Cramer, M. E.; Sisco, B. J.



12TH COMPANY

*1st Row:* Ward, G. P.; Lenihan, E. L., Jr.; Hocking, J. R.; Dowd, A. J., Jr.; Scott, W. C., III; Lanier, R. J.; Butcher, R. W., Jr.; Nomady, V. G.; Leaptrott, L. M., Jr.; Personette, A. J.; Cornell, A. F. *2nd Row:* Sluss, M. C.; Brummage, R. L.; Muench, G. W.; Weeks, H. R., Jr.; Jones, C. E., Jr.; Trammell, W. D.; McCrane, B. P.; Conley, J. T.; Epperson, W. R.; North, R. R. *3rd Row:* Stoner, J. W., Jr.; Chace, F. C., Jr.; Johnston, J. M.; Kruse, C. H., Jr.; Reid, R. E.; Ketzner, H. T.; Beckett, R. M.; Matteson, M. R.; Peters, E. R. *4th Row:* Mumford, C. E.; Black, T. H.; McClean, J. H.

SECOND BATTALION

*Class of 1953*

13TH COMPANY

Barrow, S. A.; Bradford, D. W.; Daleo, L. J.; Flint, W. H.; Golding, E. I.; Grosvenor, A. G. B.; Hall, J. H.; Hooper, C. S., Jr.; Hudson, J. A.; Johnson, C. S., Jr.; Hudson, J. A.; Johnson, F. W.; Kirk, J. M.; Magee, L. W.; Masias, D. A.; Oliver, R. W.; Rogers, J. T.; Satterlee, R. W.; Sheridan, R. B.; Siegmeister, R.; Sivright, J. A.; Spradling, W. R., Jr.



14TH COMPANY

Andresen, R. N.; Barnette, C. L.; Davis, R. L.; Diehl, W. F.; Featherston, F. H.; Harris, R. D.; Hayward, H. C.; Krohn, S. W.; Landes, R. J.; Marsh, J. W.; Monroe, R. R.; Nolan, J. E., Jr.; Ross, T. H.; Rowe, B. W.; Stapp, A. L.; Wagner, W. R.; White, R. J.; Wisenbaker, E. M.; Wood, P. W.; Wunch, E. P.



15TH COMPANY

Berger, W. L.; Brady, G. P.; Chaitin, N. D.; Greer, W. W.; Hammett, F. E.; Henderson, J. M.; King, R. M.; Mandeville, R. C., Jr.; Martin, R. W.; Merino, E. G.; Minnis, M. L., Jr.; Nall, D. L.; Perry, F. M., Jr.; Reagan, J. H.; Saunders, J. J.; Somogy, R. S.; Young, C. H., Jr.



THIRD BATTALION

*First Class*



16TH COMPANY

Carpenter, N. E.; DeMers, W. H., II; Elliott, J. D.; Fears, D. G.; Fox, G. A., Jr.; Grove, M. M.; Herman, S. A.; Hunt, D. B., Jr.; Jarrell, D. L.; Oberholtzer, J. P.; Oliver, R. P.; Riddle, W. M.; Schenker, M. L.; Skinner, C. A., Jr.; Spiller, J. H., Jr.; Sproull, H. E., Jr.; Snyder, R. E.; VanderVenner, K. R.; Vosseller, J. B.; Wise, R. E.



17TH COMPANY

Bush, R. W.; Cassilly, F. R.; Castellanos, G. M.; Cirencione, F. J.; Conatore, G. E.; Frasier, H. G.; Henning, J. C., III; Kiehl, W. A.; Knutson, C. R.; Mahoney, G. C.; McCoy, A. P., Jr.; Morgan, W. L., Jr.; Mulford, R. L.; Reid, J. E.; Sterner, F. J.; Stimler, R. P.; Walsh, J. E., Jr.; Williams, I. R., Jr.; Wooldridge, E. T., Jr.; Wulf-tange, W. H.



18TH COMPANY

Beattie, G. E.; Burns, K. R.; Denmark, G. T.; Dixon, B., Jr.; Dunham, J. R.; Durham, S. C.; Galloway, C. R., Jr.; Howard, C. T.; Jacobson, J. H., Jr.; King, T. R.; Mackenzie, J. D.; Maynard, F. T.; McCraw, F. M., Jr.; Miller, W. A.; Peterson, T. A.; Reitz, W. G.; Robinson, T. W.; Snyder, C.; Sullivan, D. B.; Thompson, T. O.

THIRD BATTALION

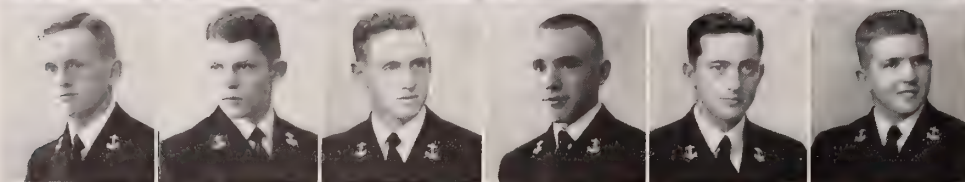
*Class of 1950*



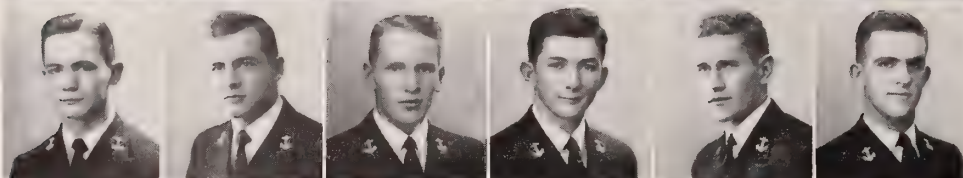
Adams, R. L., Jr.  
Anderson, N. O., Jr.  
Baker, J. E., Jr.  
Barnes, C. P.  
Bartholomew, J. L.  
Barunas, G. A., Jr.  
Baulch, H. L.



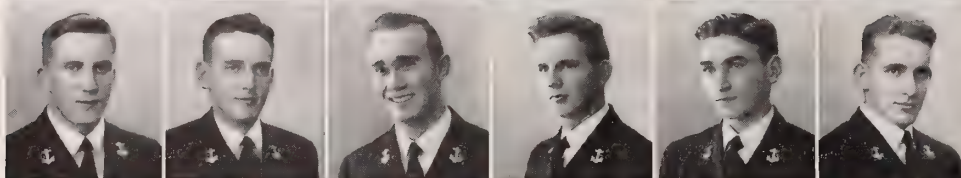
Beck, S. M.  
Bivenour, C. A., Jr.  
Biron, J. E.  
Boyce, T. A.  
Bres, J. H.  
Burkhalter, E. A., Jr.  
Burnett, J. A.



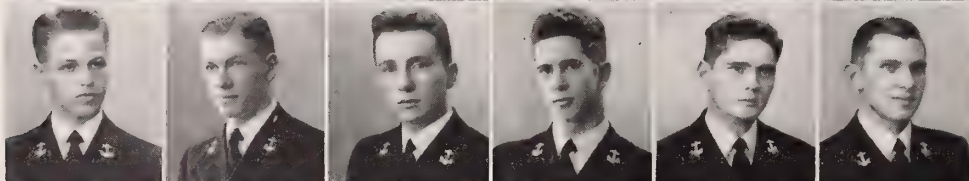
Buzzell, C. W., Jr.  
Cashman, P. J., Jr.  
Cochrane, J. C., Jr.  
Crandall, H. R.  
Craven, W. P.  
Crawford, R. N.



Cunningham, R. B.  
Danner, W. P.  
Dean, R. W.  
Desrosiers, R. J.  
Dion, P. L.  
Doggett, B. L., Jr.



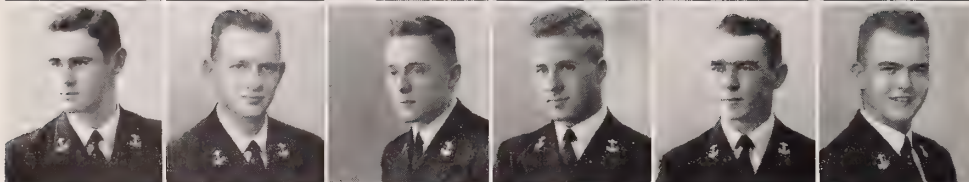
Eckert, R. H.  
Entstrasser, J. J., Jr.  
Findley, A.  
Foster, W. F.  
Fuchs, S.  
Genter, R. E.



Ghysels, D. G.  
Gillen, T. W.  
Gilman, C. L.  
Gleason, G. L.  
Gorschboth, F. F.  
Govan, G. W.



Grace, H. J.  
Grandfield, F. J., Jr.  
Guillo, L. S.  
Hale, P. A., Jr.  
Hall, D. W.  
Hedrick, W. B.



Heneberger, H. B., Jr.  
Hiehle, F. G., Jr.  
Hightower, E. S.  
Hildebrand, R. A.  
Holland, J. S.  
Huyette, C. W., Jr.



Irwin, J. B.  
Johnstone, R. A.  
Kay, D. J.  
Kelley, J. P.  
Kirk, J. J.  
Kittredge, W. R.



Klett, G. J.  
Kosonen, C. G.  
Lake, C. M., Jr.  
Little, W. R.  
Madden, R. A.  
Martin, S. T., Jr.

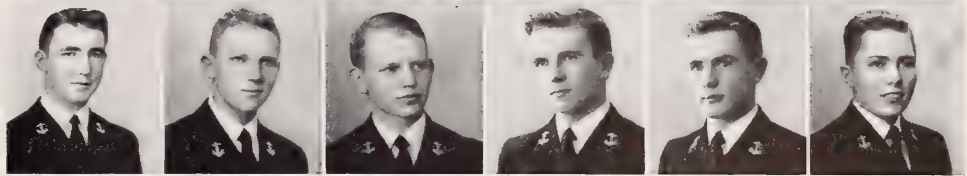
## THIRD BATTALION

*Second Class*

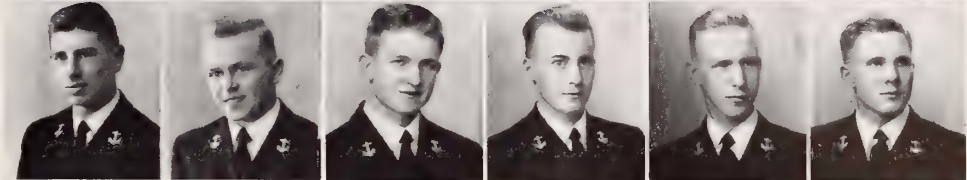
Mattioni, B.  
 Melesko, S., Jr.  
 McCarthy, F. X.  
 McGarrah, J. E.  
 McGrew, J. F.  
 Mehl, J. P.



Melchers, A. C.  
 Miller, J. Porter  
 Miller, R. L.  
 Moriarty, J. B., Jr.  
 Mullen, R. F.  
 Neely, D. F.



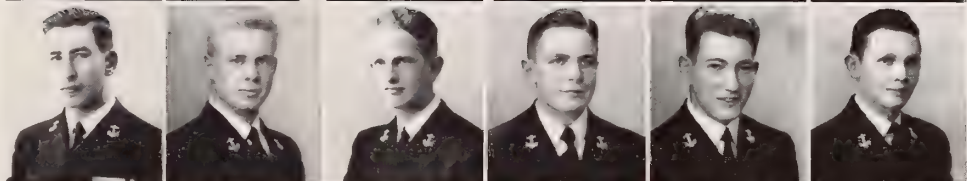
Nicksay, D. A.  
 Nile, S. H.  
 Niven, J. W.  
 Parmelee, J. W.  
 Patten, M. A.  
 Perky, J. D.



Perrin, F. G.  
 Phillips, W. Richardson  
 Powell, J. L.  
 Pruden, K. E.  
 Pysz, R. W. C.  
 Quinton, P. T.



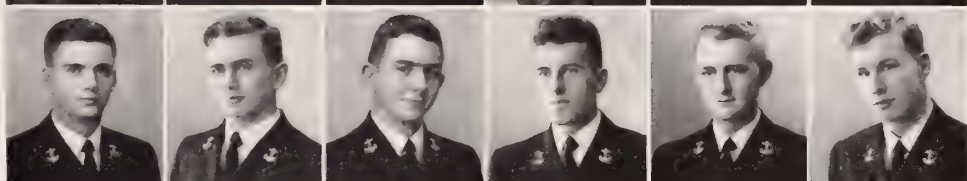
Radkowsky, L.  
 Reed, R. K.  
 Richardson, R. H.  
 Rothmann, W. W.  
 Rue, H. J.  
 Rush, T. F.



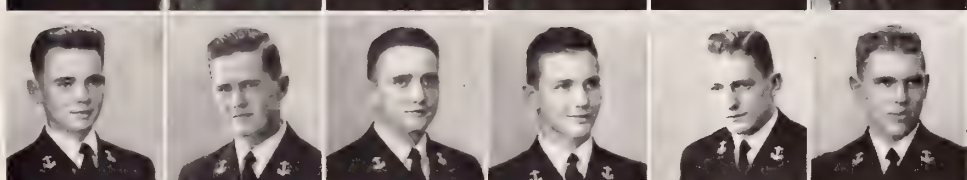
Schoen, S. F.  
 Sessions, L. W.  
 Shaver, F. T.  
 Sheffield, J. W., Jr.  
 Silverman, M. H.  
 Singer, S. M.



Smedberg, W. R., IV  
 Smith, R. W.  
 Smith, W. A., Jr.  
 Soracco, D. L.  
 Stieren, O. B., Jr.  
 St. Lawrence, W. P.



Strohm, J. J.  
 Stump, J. M.  
 Sullivan, J. P.  
 Thompson, A. S.  
 Tillson, J. G.  
 Tillson, R. W., Jr.



Todd, A. W., Jr.  
 Treadwell, L. P., Jr.  
 Urban, F. M.  
 Utterback, P. W.  
 Valentine, E. L., Jr.  
 VanHook, G.



Vonier, W. H.  
 Wandres, V. C.  
 Ward, T. M., Jr.  
 Whitaker, R. M.  
 Whitener, C. C.  
 Williams, A. D.



## THIRD BATTALION

*Class of 1951*



Andrews, C. E. III  
 Bailey, E. W.  
 Barry, J. J.  
 Barry, P. F.  
 Bartley, R. P.  
 Beauregard, T. H.  
 Bernier, F. W.  
 Billion, O. R.

Blide, D. C.  
 Boggs, S. V.  
 Bower, J. E.  
 Bowser, J. R., Jr.  
 Bress, A.  
 Brickel, J. R.  
 Brown, C. H.

Burns, R. C.  
 Campbell, W. H.  
 Carl, W. T.  
 Carroll, D. J.  
 Carson, R.  
 Catanuch, A. H.  
 Chittenden, R. M.

Clark, A. F.  
 Congreve, W., III  
 Conover, J. C.  
 Cook, J. W.  
 Cordes, K. D.  
 Costigan, R. A.  
 Cotten, T. R., Jr.

Council, F. E., Jr.  
 Curran, R. W.  
 Davis, F. C.  
 Delaney, W. J.  
 Desroches, S. J., Jr.  
 Ellis, D. F.  
 Enos, R. L.

Faessel, M. W.  
 Fain, W. L.  
 Fakoury, E. P.  
 Fellerman, K. D.  
 Few, F. J.  
 Foley, J. J.  
 Ford, L. E., Jr.

Fortmeyer, R. D.  
 Fuller, J. P.  
 Gay, R. A.  
 George, G. A.  
 Giles, C. W.  
 Girard, R. F., Jr.  
 Gray, W. S., III

Greer, E. F., Jr.  
 Griffing, D. A.  
 Gunther, D. E.  
 Hagan, J. S.  
 Hess, A. W., Jr.  
 Hester, H. H.  
 Hill, R. E.

Holland, J. K.  
 Honeywell, J. O.  
 Hunt, H.  
 Jacob, R. E.  
 Jacobson, W. A.  
 Jayne, G. H.  
 Jeffries, J. W.

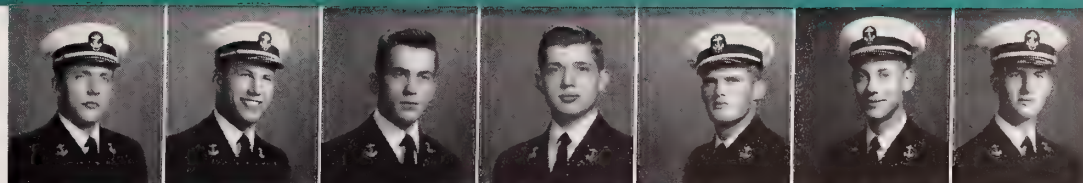
Johnson, D. M.  
 Jones, R. D.  
 Julian, T. A.  
 Kane, F.  
 Kilduff, P. E.  
 King, J. C., Jr.  
 Knowles, A. D.

## THIRD BATTALION

*Third Class*



Kosmela, W. T.  
Lancaster, R. W.  
Larsen, R. L.  
Layman, L.  
LeMoal, A. Y.  
Lewis, H. P.  
Lockwood, F. P.



Loposer, A. K., Jr.  
Lykes, W. F. G.  
Marshall, J. C.  
McCutcheon, E. L.  
McNeely, J. S.  
McWilliams, J. R.  
Miller, F. H.



Mitchell, H. M.  
Moravec, R.  
Morgan, H. T., Jr.  
Morrin, R. B.  
Mulloy, P. J.  
Newton, H. J., Jr.  
Norman, T. V., Jr.



Numbers, E. W.  
O'Malley, J. A., Jr.  
Pacl, L. J.  
Palmer, W. J., Jr.  
Pastorino, E. T.  
Peters, P. F.  
Phillips, J. T.



Phillips, R. N.  
Platt, G. S.  
Podaras, N. C.  
Quimby, W. E.  
Quinn, R. T.  
Richard, J. B.  
Richardson, J. E., Jr.



Rivers, W. B.  
Rottler, W. D.  
Sammons, J. E.  
Satterwhite, H. C., Jr.  
Saulnier, G. I.  
Saxer, R. K.  
Schlosser, R. B.



Scolpino, F. J., Jr.  
Seeger, C. E.  
Severs, G. E.  
Shaw, R. G.  
Sjaastad, G. D.  
Smith, J. H.  
Smith, John V.



Smith, K. G.  
Snyder, J. M.  
Strickland, R. N.  
Sylvester, G. D.  
Taylor, C. A.  
Thomas, C. R.  
Tucker, C. E.



Turnage, R. L.  
Wadsworth, F. L.  
Walker, S. B.  
Washington, R. W.  
Webb, C. R.  
Wedge, G. F., Jr.  
Weeks, G. H.



Weir, K. W.  
Welsh, E. M.  
Wey, B. N., Jr.  
Williams, E. J., Jr.  
Wilson, R. R.  
Wray, D. C., Jr.  
Zacharias, J. M.



## THIRD BATTALION

*Class of 1952*

#### 13TH COMPANY

*1st Row:* Gilmore, A. H.; Haponki, J. R.; Florance, J. E., Jr.; Spar, E. F.; Hahn, F., Jr.; Smila, W. W.; Cook, J. S., III; Gilpen, F. M.; Smith, T. J.; Schmidt, C. E.; Lucas, M. A. *2nd Row:* Sebring, L. H.; Ross, W. T., Jr.; Holt, J. J.; Smith, D. D.; Van Brunt, J. T.; Gray, B. F., Jr.; Wood, J. P.; Hayes, A. M., Jr.; Brattan, P. R., III; Agee, A. B. *3rd Row:* Alexander, W., Jr.; Gildea, J. A.; Lucas, R. J.; Graff, J. A.; Schlaufman, L. C.; Schulte, J. H.; Kuhlmann, D. H.; Priebe, C. R.; Schermerhorn, J. R. *4th Row:* Massie, S. P.; Viers, W. G., Jr.



#### 14TH COMPANY

*1st Row:* Jenkins, F.; Moore, C. E.; Carmichael, J. B.; Hansen, G. O.; Pringle, H. G., Jr.; Logan, J. B.; Wellings, J. F.; Throop, J. R.; Ross, R. M.; Gosnear, J. C.; Smith, D. W., Jr. *2nd Row:* Davis, M. C.; Headland, C. B.; Hope, E. G., Jr.; Whitaker, L. R.; Bassett, M. S.; Stark, D. M.; Orr, A. J.; Larrew, M. F.; Bucy, J. T., Jr.; Gorman, R. E. *3rd Row:* Delaney, W. E.; Hoffner, C. C., Jr.; Olson, J. S.; Voelker, D. C.; Blanchard, R. C.; Huskey, R. F.; Fulcher, E. C.; Mahony, W. J.; Hanmore, R. C.



#### 15TH COMPANY

*1st Row:* Donnelly, R. G.; Jones, D. B.; Houston, A. W.; Mann, F. A.; Peters, W. J.; Ebert, S. W.; Morgan, L. L.; Nein, R. A.; Redmon, E. H., Jr.; St. John, J. W.; Ramsey, W. E. *2nd Row:* Hart, J. W.; Hiller, M. L.; Kane, I. W.; Oberholtzer, W. E.; Willett, F. W.; Fitzgerald, T. W.; McCarty, C. M.; Barnes, R. G.; Henson, J. M.; Cummings, D. D. *3rd Row:* Dixon, E. R.; Sherman, S. H., Jr.; Robson, H. E.; Ford, R. A., Jr.; Dougherty, W. J., Jr.; Steigerwald, R. M.; Scheu, L. D.



## THIRD BATTALION

*Fourth Class*



16TH COMPANY

*1st Row:* Bachman, S. L.; Dunn, C. B.; Morgan, H. W., Jr.; Boyd, J. H., Jr.; Armstrong, P. M., Jr.; Van Scoyoc, J. S.; Charrier, G. O.; VonHausen, W. W.; Collier, L. D.; Franco, F. J., Jr.; Breaux, F. J., Jr. *2nd Row:* Fead, L. M.; Youngjohns, R. P.; Dally, D. F.; Moore, F. W., Jr.; Parcel, J. D.; Haig, R. B.; Higbee, R. K.; Hincks, H. A.; Allen, R. P., Jr.; Taylor, F. H. *3rd Row:* Snouse, W. H.; Cricchi, J. V.; Parker, T. C., Jr.; Haynes, B. A.; Wright, R. T.; Hill, E. E., Jr.; Snively, A. B.; Umberger, R. C.; Somers, A. H.; Stride, W. F. A., Jr.



17TH COMPANY

*1st Row:* Flood, F. A., Jr.; Seidell, J. S., Jr.; Sassano, J. P.; Scott, E. T.; Hyatt, J. K., Jr.; Barry, T. M.; Sturges, J. B., Jr.; Sawicki, B. D.; Hubal, A. E., Jr.; Kuffel, R. W.; Nevarez, A. *2nd Row:* Kratz, M. L.; Hoch, J. E., Jr.; Ostronic, F. J.; Peterson, G. E., Jr.; Whigham, W. E.; Truax, E. C.; Hall, W. C.; Schoenhut, J. L.; Stafford, F. R.; Thomas, F. J. *3rd Row:* McInerney, J. H.; Brennan, J. J., Jr.; Mitchell, T. J.; Newbegin, E. C.; Wadsworth, B. A., Jr.; Dardeau, O. M.; Gilliam, J. D.; Taylor, T. H.; Tortora, A. M. *4th Row:* Hensley, J. D.; Hopkins, D. F.; Ogden, B. F.



18TH COMPANY

*1st Row:* Rigor, D. M.; Cruden, D. S.; Greenwood, J. L., Jr.; Knight, R. H.; Smith, B. D.; Bergbauer, H. W., Jr.; Schaller, R. A.; Potter, A. M., Jr.; Moore, R. J.; Hatch, H. G.; Webster, J. M. *2nd Row:* Kellam, F. M., Jr.; Kittler, S. J.; Harris, R. A.; Brady, F. T.; Rothenberger, D. J.; Flaherty, J. C.; Dudley, P. L., Jr.; Pape, W. J., II; LaLonde, W. F.; Rogers, L. *3rd Row:* Davison, J. W., Jr.; Douglass, J. G., Jr.; Hatcher, R. E., Jr.; Cuccias, L. P.; Back, O. K.; Conrad, P. C.; Doyle, I. H.; Thalman, J. E.; Ezzell, L. J. *4th Row:* Boyett, S. G.; Lovell, D. E.

THIRD BATTALION

*Class of 1953*

19TH COMPANY

Bagley, R. F., Jr.; Baltz, A. J.; Bretting, M. M.; Brown, B. B., Jr.; Caldwell, J. H.; Colvin, H. C.; Cooke, D. H.; Davi, J. A.; Donaldson, J. W.; Dungan, F. E.; Fillmore, W. C.; Harris, R. D., Jr.; Hoffman, S. D.; Hoover, H. P., Jr.; Rasmussen, J. P., Jr.; Rassieur, W. T., Jr.; Ridderhof, D. M.; Vytlacil, N., Jr.; Walsh, H. V., Jr.; Wilson, J. I.



20TH COMPANY

Babbe, R. H.; Bellis, S. B.; Bendell, L. R.; Fraasa, D. G.; Gardiner, T. M., III; Haidler, W. B.; Holcomb, S. P.; Jakimier, B. G.; Kessing, C. T.; Lyttle, J. D.; McCoy, D. J.; McLernan, J. V.; O'Connor, F. E.; Preston, S. D., Jr.; Racy, L. P.; Ryan, J. J., Jr.; Seipp, R. M.; Shick, G. B., Jr.; Webb, D. L.; Young, S. C.



21ST COMPANY

Austin, F. A.; Coleman, G. G.; Eagye, T. R., II; Edwards, F. A., Jr.; Greenley, R. R.; Heerwagen, D. D.; Hirsch, C. O.; Johnson, P. T.; King, R. A.; Kolstad, T. I.; Lee, R. M.; Long, D. C.; Rasmussen, G. L.; Ritchie, G. P., Jr.; Rixey, P. M.; Satre, R. S.; Smith, G. C., Jr.; Stone, B. G.; Weedlun, R. D.



# FOURTH BATTALION

*First Class*



22ND COMPANY

Armstrong, N. A., III; Bowers, J. R.;  
 Buck, G. P.; Bulger, T. E.; Burke, W. J.;  
 Carr, W. K.; Davidson, C. A.; Foley, S. R.,  
 Jr.; Hamer, R. R., Jr.; Hampton, G. F.;  
 Hancock, V. R.; Hart, S. C., Jr.; Harvey,  
 J. W.; Kibbey, J. H., II; Kuhlman, D. A.;  
 Martin, W. K.; Olson, S. H.; Scribner,  
 H. I., Jr.



23RD COMPANY

Ammann, L. A., Jr.; Anderson, T. A.;  
 Block, P. F.; Bowers, R. L., Jr.; Boylan,  
 B. R.; Bronars, E. J.; Burnett, C. J., Jr.;  
 Cameron, A. K., Jr.; Cariker, J. L., Jr.;  
 DiNardo, J. J., Jr.; Duggan, F. F.; Harrell,  
 R. D.; Jeffries, C. E., Jr.; Kessler, L. H., Jr.;  
 Kingsberg, W. J.; Lockwood, H. R.;  
 Richardson, M. J.; Smith, E. M., Jr.;  
 Stone, D. D., Jr.; Taylor, W. S.



24TH COMPANY

Conlon, C. M., Jr.; Deranian, G. G.;  
 Dobony, C.; French, R. D.; Goodspeed, R.  
 E.; Hughes, R. S.; Ivanson, K. J.; Kilroy,  
 H. P.; Lynn, J. W.; Mathews, J. H.; Mc-  
 Mahon, P. G.; Pine, E. F.; Ringhausen, R.  
 L.; Sieg, J. S.; Snyder, J. C.; Stange, L. G.;  
 Welsh, R. W.; Whipple, C. R.; Willard,  
 D. D. M.

## FOURTH BATTALION

*Class of 1950*



Allender, G. T.  
 Alvis, J. G.  
 Applegarth, S. H., Jr.  
 Aston, W. J.  
 Bannerman, D. V.  
 Barnes, J. P.

Beattie, T. T., Jr.  
 Billingslea, C. D.  
 Bobo, S. N., Jr.  
 Bowling, W. H.  
 Brettschneider, C. A.  
 Brewer, D. A.

Brown, G. A.  
 Brown, J. R.  
 Bruch, H. W.  
 Carr, J. B., Jr.  
 Casale, S. A.  
 Cherry, R. C.

Clausner, E., Jr.  
 Compton, B. W., Jr.  
 Degnan, F. J.  
 Derby, G. K.  
 Diers, C. E.  
 Dietrich, H. T., Jr.

Dinegar, W. W.  
 Dobbins, J. B., Jr.  
 Edwards, T. C.  
 Estes, D., II  
 Farrell, J. R.  
 Feldheim, R. J.

Fernandez, A. M., Jr.  
 Flynn, E. D.  
 Fourzan, O. M.  
 Fuller, J. E.  
 Gaske, M. C.  
 Giesen, H. M.

Goelzer, H. C.  
 Graham, F. B.  
 Granum, B. S.  
 Greathouse, D. M.  
 Green, J. N.  
 Hall, H. W., Jr.

Hauser, D. B.  
 Haynsworth, D. D.  
 Head, J. L.  
 Heigl, J. T., Jr.  
 Hemenway, J. D.  
 Hennessy, W. J.

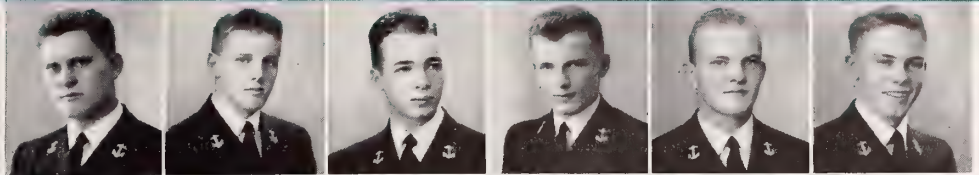
Hoover, R. M.  
 Hutchison, W. E.  
 Jackson, T. L.  
 James, F. G.  
 Johnson, A. W., Jr.  
 Johnson, B. W.

Kalisch, R. B.  
 Kane, J. J.  
 Keily, L. J.  
 Kendrick, J. I.  
 Kernan, L. L., Jr.  
 Kinney, D. P.

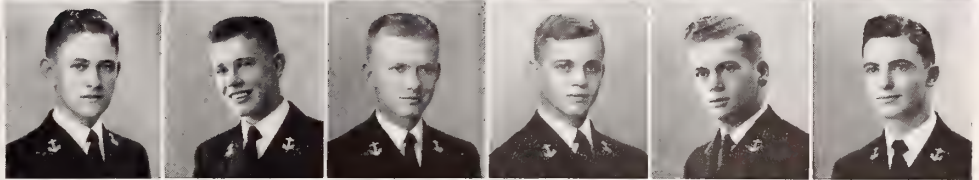
## FOURTH BATTALION

*Second Class*

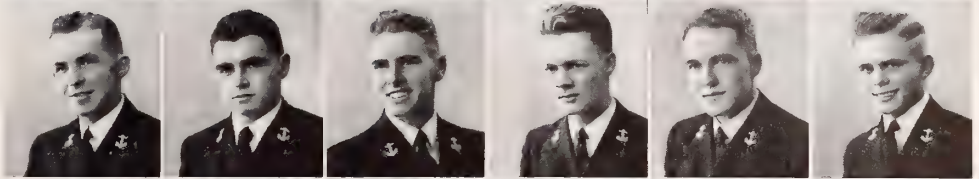
Kitterman, W. P.  
Knutson, D. W.  
Kremm, A.  
Lachowicz, M. R.  
Laubach, J. P.  
Leach, R. W., Jr.



Leppin, W. F.  
Levisse, D. B.  
Loferski, S. J.  
Love, H. H., Jr.  
Marangiello, D. A.  
Martin, P. B.



Matheson, R. E.  
McCaffrey, J. F.  
McGlohn, R. H., Jr.  
McIntosh, C. D.  
McIntosh, R. H.  
McKee, K. R.



Meador, B. I.  
Meadow, C. J.  
Minnigerode, J. H. B.  
Morehead, R. C.  
Orem, J. B., Jr.  
Osborn, D. R., III



O'Toole, K. J.  
Pearlston, C. B., Jr.  
Pearson, P. E.  
Phillips, W. Rees  
Pototsky, W. J.  
Rentz, F. L., Jr.



Reisinger, M. F.  
Richard, H. G.  
Robbins, R. A.  
Robinson, D. G., Jr.  
Rollins, W. G.  
Ruggles, H. E., II



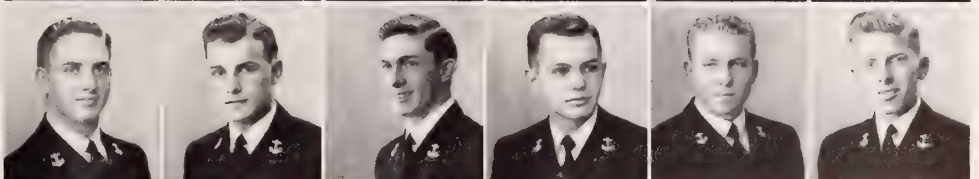
Schack, E. R., Jr.  
Schuller, G. J.  
Seymour, R. J.  
Sheets, T. L.  
Sherman, T. W., Jr.  
Smith, W. M., Jr.



Stephens, P. L.  
Stuart, T. R.  
Sturgis, K. R.  
Surman, W. V., Jr.  
Swart, R. L., Jr.  
Trout, T. W.



Vail, H. W.  
Walston, D. E.  
Waterhouse, C. N., Jr.  
Watts, C. R., Jr.  
Weaver, W. A.  
Weisheit, B. A.



Welch, C. R.  
Whyte, K. E.  
Wickwire, P. A.  
Winnefeld, J. A.  
Yoran, G. F., Jr.  
Zoehrer, H. A.



## FOURTH BATTALION

*Class of 1951*



Abbott, M. O.  
 Alcarez, R. M.  
 Amor, R. C.  
 Andersen, H. R.  
 Anderson, D. E.  
 Appell, L. G.  
 Ashman, L. E.  
 Bagby, H. O.

Bakke, T. N.  
 Bartosh, T. D., Jr.  
 Beecher, J. D.  
 Blackadar, P. F.  
 Blanton, H. L., Jr.  
 Bos, R. C.  
 Branyon, J. C.  
 Brooks, W. A.

Bryson, J. W., III  
 Burgin, J. C., Jr.  
 Burrige, H. M.  
 Califf, T. H.  
 Calkins, R. E.  
 Case, R. W.  
 Caudill, W. E.  
 Charbonneau, G. L.

Chinn, C. E.  
 Coleman, J. R. D.  
 Compton, R. E. L.  
 Cooke, D. M.  
 Coulter, R. W.  
 Crouse, R. T.  
 Cue, W. G.  
 Davis, R. D.

Delahunty, W. R., Jr.  
 Dewinter, R. E.  
 Dimmick, D. K.  
 Doughan, J. P.  
 Drews, S.  
 Dunn, W. W.  
 Dykers, T. M., Jr.  
 Eddy, W. C., Jr.

Evans, W. A., Jr.  
 Fabiano, C. E.  
 Farrar, R. R.  
 Farrell, J. A., III  
 Fischer, J. E.  
 Fleeson, R. J.  
 Frank, L. F.

Gagliardo, J. P., Jr.  
 Garland, D. H.  
 German, P. K., Jr.  
 Gillcrst, P. T.  
 Grant, R. T.  
 Grover, D. B.  
 Guzman, S., Jr.

Haggin, J. H. S.  
 Hansen, R. F.  
 Hardisty, H.  
 Hartranft, M. L.  
 Headley, A. B.  
 Helsel, J. F.  
 Hester, K. L.

Hicks, H. F., Jr.  
 Hicks, L. F.  
 Hipple, W. J.  
 Hollick, F. B.  
 Houston, J. B., Jr.  
 Hoyt, W. B.  
 Hutton, J. E., Jr.

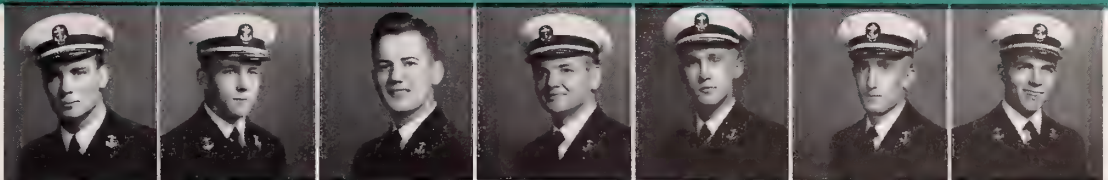
Hyndman, G. H.  
 Iannotti, L. W.  
 Jensen, D. E.  
 Karvala, C. A.  
 Keane, J. P.  
 Kelln, A. L.  
 Kerr, L. B.

## FOURTH BATTALION

*Third Class*



King, E. H., Jr.  
Kirk, W. L.  
Knutson, W. D.  
Ladas, B. J.  
Langloh, W. G.  
Larsen, L. P.  
Leonard, E. J.



Locke, W. M.  
Lossing, F. A., Jr.  
Lovell, J. A.  
Lusby, W. A., Jr.  
Lutz, T. J., Jr.  
Manara, V. J., Jr.  
Manfredi, J. P.



Mason, A. G.  
May, D. C., Jr.  
McConnell, W. E.  
Mead, T. E.  
Melchor, A., Jr.  
Monopoli, R. V.  
Morris, R. E.



Moser, E. S.  
Moss, McK.  
Moushey, M. C.  
Nachtrab, H. R., Jr.  
Nyvold, R. H.  
Phillips, R. A.  
Pike, T. J.



Pohlman, J. R.  
Price, G. E., Jr.  
Rafalowski, J. W., Jr.  
Ramsey, F. G., Jr.  
Reed, R. G.  
Reichmuth, C. F.  
Roaldi, O. B.



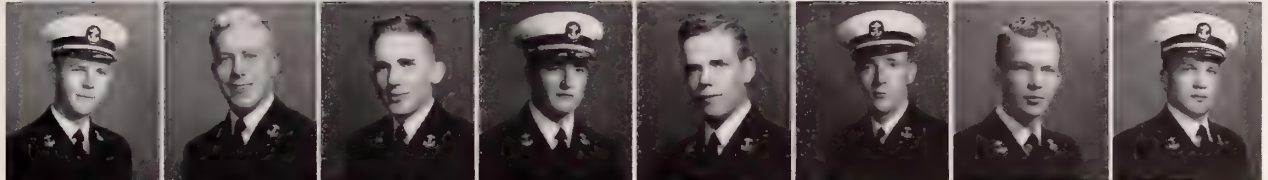
Roane, D. P.  
Rodeen, J.  
Ross, R. M.  
Rowden, W. H.  
Ruesswick, D. L.  
Santucci, C. V.  
Sayer, W. D.



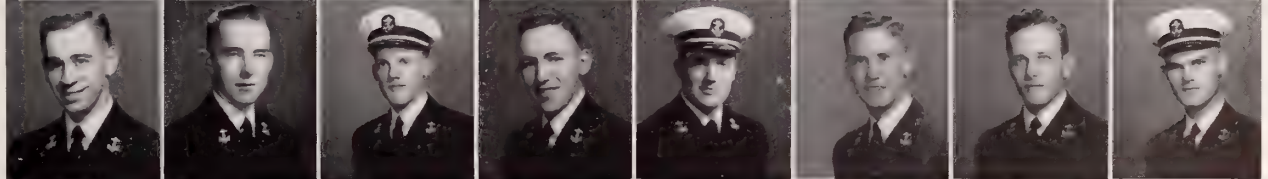
Sayre, R. E., Jr.  
Scalese, A. C., Jr.  
Schaffrath, H. G., Jr.  
Schurr, T. P.  
Schwartz, J. W.  
Seljos, L. T.  
Shaklee, H. G.  
Shiver, E. C.



Smith, V. W.  
Squier, L. R., Jr.  
Stamm, R. H.  
Stanley, J. K.  
Stark, A. R., Jr.  
Stone, J. M.  
Studabaker, W. A.  
Swanson, S. R.



Tombari, H. A.  
Tomlin, J. E.  
Tonseth, T. H., III  
Torbert, C. C., Jr.  
Townsend, G. B.  
Tracy, F. L.  
Troffer, G. J., Jr.  
Troutman, J. S.



Walden, J. W.  
Ward, J. E.  
White, P. G., Jr.  
Wilder, W. E.  
Wilkinson, J. B.  
Woolway, J. E.  
Young, D. D.  
Young, J. C.



## FOURTH BATTALION

*Class of 1952*

19TH COMPANY

1st Row: Harrison, R. G.; Metz, R. P.; Rojo, M., Jr.; Newnham, R. L.; Miller, E. K.; Cox, S. S.; Cox, J. F. W.; de Generes, F. S., Jr.; Henry, E. M., Jr.; Egan, D. S., Jr.; Baker, J. D. 2nd Row: Sullivan, W. W.; Reith, G., Jr.; Fischer, D. R.; Toland, H. J. C., Jr.; Calnan, E. T.; Sundell, A. R.; Smith, D. B.; Boyle, D. D.; Jones, T. W.; Matson, J. H. 3rd Row: Green, J. E.; Harrison, D. K.; Roberts, J. A., III; Quirk, W. J.; Govan, D. M.; Vahlkamp, E. W.; Hanford, R. C.; Waterman, H. C., Jr.; Morrison, J. H., Jr. 4th Row: Felt, D. L.; Cardwell, J. J.; Jones, O. L.



20TH COMPANY

1st Row: Foster, R. A.; Hopkins, L. B.; Knotts, P. L.; Wakitsch, H. E.; Spiller, F. W.; Hamm, C. D., Jr.; Hall, B. M.; Binney, D. C.; Weinstein, G. E.; McCormack, D. M.; Quirk, J. T. 2nd Row: Fergusson, E. W.; Youse, J. A.; Locke, B. B.; Keyte, E. L., Jr.; Holcomb, M. S.; Herkner, R. T.; Thomas, R. L.; Hayes, J. B.; McComb, R. B.; Griggs, N. E. 3rd Row: Hukill, H. D.; Carter, R. D.; Converse, D.; Sheets, D. A.; Weber, R. J.; Lammers, F. E., Jr.; Jordan, J. S.; Waites, C. B.; Chase, W. A.



21ST COMPANY

1st Row: Lyon, P. W.; Kassel, R. H.; Starnes, B. G.; Aker, G. L.; Kent, T. W.; Merget, A. G.; Donovan, D. D.; Rhamstine, J. R., Jr.; Watson, L. H., Jr.; Mullender, T. J., Jr.; Vining, A. D., Jr. 2nd Row: Eddy, J. A.; Sherlock, J., Jr.; Unger, J. L.; Barchiesi, C. A.; Moore, W. M.; Caubel, D. K.; Taylor, E. B.; Laughlin, G. F., Jr.; Anderson, R. N.; Beiderbecke, H. A. 3rd Row: Miller, R. K.; Jelly, P. M.; Hanson, R. G.; Switzer, W. G., Jr.; Dunaway, J. A., Jr.; Fischer, D. H.



# FOURTH BATTALION

*Fourth Class*



22ND COMPANY

*1st Row:* Dickman, J. A.; Maxwell, P. H.; Ruddick, G. R., Jr.; Gantt, R. G.; Shay, F. L.; Glazier, A. S.; Booth, R. G.; Owens, J. L.; Feeney, R. J.; Holmes, D. S., Jr.; Wolke, V. B. C. *2nd Row:* Smith, A. A.; Greaney, T. L.; Gradel, R.; Studebaker, C. A.; Haley, R. J.; Rogers, R. B.; Monroe, W. D., III; McGlaughlin, B. R.; Prien, W. F., Jr.; Berge, N. K. *3rd Row:* Jayne, F. B.; Adams, G. H.; Will, O. W.; Robins, H. A.; Worth, E. R.; Bird, J. W., Jr.; Falk, H. A., Jr.; Leavitt, H. M., Jr.



23RD COMPANY

*1st Row:* Ochs, L. E.; Duerfeldt, C. H., Jr.; Devereaux, J. R.; Lamb, C. W.; Zahn, R. C.; Wilson, J. L.; Hall, G. R.; Brunson, C. E., III; Leavitt, E. J.; Nelson, G. E., Jr.; Fredlund, W. A. *2nd Row:* Sladky, J. A.; Halsey, C. H., Jr.; Stephens, R. E.; Ruckman, R. E.; Dunne, R. E.; Molnar, L. B.; Ojerholm, M. F.; Davies, O. M.; Paro, E. E., Jr.; Buys, T. E.; Lynch, W. A. *3rd Row:* Curl, K. W.; Warren, T. C.; Charest, P. G.; Britton, W. L.; Judd, W. M.; Dalgleish, D. E.; Jelly, P. J.; Snead, D. L.



24TH COMPANY

*1st Row:* Prickett, B. L.; Matais, G. R.; DeHart, W.; Nolan, R. W.; Hall, J. N.; Selz, G. O.; Adams, H. W.; Paolucci, D. C.; Mitchell, F. H., Jr.; Dempster, D. D.; Gowing, R. M. *2nd Row:* Sykes, L. B.; Freeman, T. C.; Mittell, D. D.; Blundell, P.; Ryan, W. A.; Seymour, E. R.; O'Leary, J. B., Jr.; Schroder, A. H.; Bennett, C. F.; Detweiler, R. M. *3rd Row:* Smith, N. A.; Harney, R. F.; Fow, C. W., Jr.; Gurski, J. M.; Gourlay, W., Jr.; Metz, D. B.; Mays, C. P.; Rindahl, G. F.

FOURTH BATTALION

*Class of 1953*

25TH COMPANY

Arnold, J. M.; Congdon, W. R.; Crowley, C. E.; Dollinger, R. E.; Evans, H. T.; Holmes, J. S.; Irish, G. E.; Jefferson, R. R.; Lasell, M. H.; Lisanby, J. W.; Moore, G. D., Jr.; Noble, J. K., Jr.; O'Neill, T. F., Jr.; Rees, G. J., Jr.; Robinson, J. A.; Ryan, P. J.; Saltzman, T. H.; Treado, M. J.; Vining, A. D.; White, A. B., Jr.; White, A. J., Jr.



26TH COMPANY

Allen, J. A.; Ayres, W. H., Jr.; Bossert, R. M.; Boyd, D. S.; Davis, A. B.; Ferguson, G. D., III; Frazier, M. L.; Gude, E. A.; Kempf, C. J.; Michie, G. D.; Miller, R. A.; Munroe, K. H.; Ninnis, R. V.; Pleasants, A. L., III; Radcliffe, R. T.; Skelton, H. R.; Webb, R. C., III.



27TH COMPANY

Anderson, W. W., Jr.; Chambers, J. J.; Clark, C. A., III; Dooley, G. F.; Dorsey, J. W., III; Duggan, R. W., II; Engler, R. F., Jr.; Greenwood, C. L.; Grier, J. L., Jr.; Hoffman, R. D.; McBroom, W. A.; Mendel, E.; Nelson, G. G.; Prince, G. A.; Spayde, K. C., Jr.; Taylor, W. B.; Terrell, F. W., Jr.; Wilson, K. C.



# FIFTH BATTALION

*First Class*



28TH COMPANY

Ameen, D. A.; Blyde, L. J. N., Jr.; Farnsworth, W. B., Jr.; French, N. M., Jr.; Halpern, E.; Hopkins, C. D.; Laniado, H. I.; Lynch, O. W.; Malloy, J. E.; Mancini, O. J., Jr.; McFall, A. D.; Muller, L. A.; Mullin, N. K.; Orem, C. A.; Patterson, G. W.; Register, A. L., III; Robbins, D. K.; Snyder, R. D., Jr.; Stull, D.



29TH COMPANY

Arvidson, C. H.; Brett, M.; Burgess, S. C.; Conley, P. J., Jr.; Davis, W. E., Jr.; DeBacker, T. A.; Eyster, R. E.; Halperin, G. B.; Keevers, R. J.; Kelly, R. T.; Kramer, R. P.; LeDew, T. A.; Loetscher, R. L.; Matson, W. A., II; Pleasants, J. B.; Portnoy, H. R.; Rabb, F. H.; Sellar, C. B. P.; Shartel, A.; Smith, R. Elbridge; Van Kleeck, J. L.



30TH COMPANY

Bigley, T. J.; Builta, A. G.; Callahan, A. J., Jr.; Church, C. E., Jr.; Collin, H. A., Jr.; Cramblet, F.; Ely, W. B., Jr.; Flory, H. R., Jr.; Green, F. A.; Greenwood, J. E.; Jablonski, E. R.; Krantzman, H. M.; Lane, B. B.; Martin, M. D.; McNally, J. J.; Pfeiffer, K. W.; Sherman, T. H., Jr.; Walecka, N. J.; Young, J. M., Jr.

FIFTH BATTALION

*Class of 1950*



Adams, H. H., Jr.  
 Allen, J. E.  
 Austin, W. M., Jr.  
 Bailey, H. T.  
 Balderston, F. G.  
 Banks, W. O.  
 Beck, D. M.

Berga, J. O.  
 Berrier, J. T.  
 Bowen, A. S., III  
 Bradley, R. R.  
 Burke, S. P.  
 Carson, T. K.  
 Carter, E. W., III

Catalano, L. C.  
 Cole, D. C.  
 Conlon, F. S.  
 Courtright, C.  
 Crews, A. M.  
 Cruise, J. N.  
 Cunningham, M. D.

Danis, A. L., Jr.  
 Donabedian, H.  
 Drake, W. M., Jr.  
 Duncan, W. B.  
 Dungan, J. D.  
 Dunn, R. F.  
 Etchison, F. L., Jr.

Fletcher, C. D.  
 Fonda, F. M., Jr.  
 Friedman, A. C.  
 Gambke, F. C.  
 Gilchrist, J. F., II  
 Ginder, H. A.  
 Griest, R. A.

Guthrie, E. S., Jr.  
 Halstead, F. C.  
 Hammond, J. W., Jr.  
 Hauser, R. J., Jr.  
 Heidbreder, L. K.  
 Higgins, R. C., Jr.

Highlyman, S. F.  
 Hill, M. L., Jr.  
 Hillock, J. P., Jr.  
 Hines, G. A., Jr.  
 Hodnett, R. A.  
 Holland, A. D.

Jarvis, D. H.  
 Johns, F. R.  
 Jones, S. O., Jr.  
 Kozel, W. J.  
 Laighton, R. H.  
 Larson, R. V.

Lautermilch, P. A., Jr.  
 Leiser, J. M.  
 Leslie, M. F., Jr.  
 Lyden, E. M.  
 Maier, P. L.  
 Marin, W. T.

Martin, J. F.  
 Maxwell, P. M.  
 McCormick, J. E.  
 McDonough, C. E.  
 McDonough, W. D., Jr.  
 McKendree, E. E., Jr.

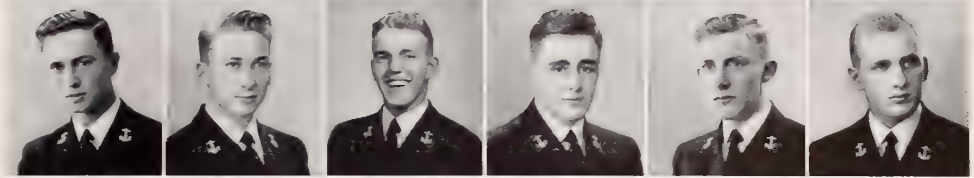
## FIFTH BATTALION

*Second Class*

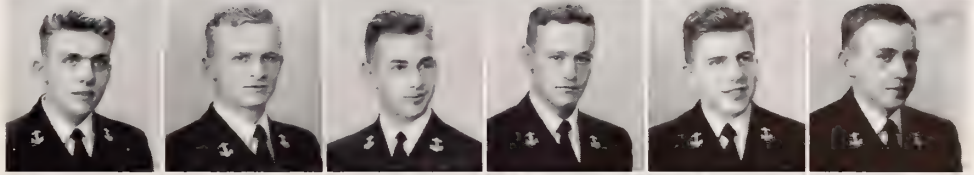
McNerney, J. F.  
Miller, J.  
Montgomery, G. L.  
Morgan, B. S., Jr.  
Morrow, C. D.  
Mularz, J. J.



Mulholland, F. J.  
Nall, S.  
Nardi, F. J.  
Nehez, J. R., Jr.  
Nyquist, C. W.  
O'Brien, C. C.



Ortolivo, B. A.  
Owen, R. A.  
Paddock, C. O.  
Panciera, V. W.  
Pardee, W. J.  
Parler, W. C.



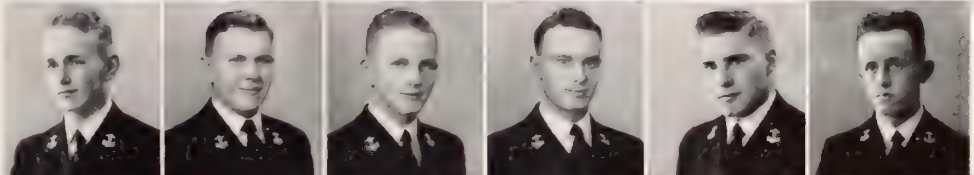
Patch, I., Jr.  
Phillips, A. R.  
Pogue, D. W.  
Pramann, R. F.  
Price, B. F.  
Ramey, J. L.



Rasmussen, R. J.  
Reategui, A.  
Reckert, R. A.  
Redfield, J. M.  
Reig, R. W.  
Roberts, L. A., Jr.



Rook, T. C.  
Rosette, G. H.  
Rowley, R. C.  
Rushing, C. F.  
Saylor, E. H.  
Schlagheck, K. J.



Schultz, F. J. E.  
Sease, H. S., Jr.  
Seward, J. A., Jr.  
Sherman, P. W.  
Shimer, M. G.  
Skidmore, J. G.  
Skiles, F. C., Jr.



Smeltzer, J. L., Jr.  
Smith, W. R., Jr.  
Sommer, D. J.  
Stanley, R. M.  
Stelzer, F. A.  
Sundry, A. P.  
Toal, J. F.



Tollefson, C. H.  
Tuzo, P. B.  
Van der Naillen, R. E., Jr.  
Voegelein, G. R.  
vonChristierson, W. W.  
Waespy, C. M.  
Ware, O. H.



Westbrook, D. E.  
Whistler, R. N., Jr.  
Wilcox, J. C.  
Williams, R. N.  
Williams, W. A., Jr.  
Woolwine, E. H., Jr.  
Wray, R. E., III



## FIFTH BATTALION

*Class of 1951*

Aldern, D. D.  
 Alexich, M. P.  
 Bannister, W. H.  
 Bjerke, D. E.  
 Blanding, R. L.  
 Bovay, N. J.  
 Brown, B. K.



Brown, G. W. M.  
 Burrell, J. L.  
 Carman, A. J.  
 Cawthon, H. W.  
 Cheatham, A. B.  
 Cornwell, R. Z.  
 Coski, B. J.



Courtney, R.  
 Daley, R. F.  
 Darrell, C. G.  
 Dawson, W. A.  
 Degnan, J. S.  
 Dodson, C. F., Jr.  
 Dow, M. W.



Ellis, D. E.  
 Elrod, W. H., Jr.  
 Engquist, G. W.  
 Eshman, J. R.  
 Fay, E. S.  
 Feely, R. J.  
 Fisher, W. G., Jr.



Fogarty, M. J.  
 Gair, B. O.  
 Gooding, W. J., Jr.  
 Goslin, T. C., Jr.  
 Gragg, W. L., Jr.  
 Gray, H., Jr.  
 Gronewold, G. F., Jr.



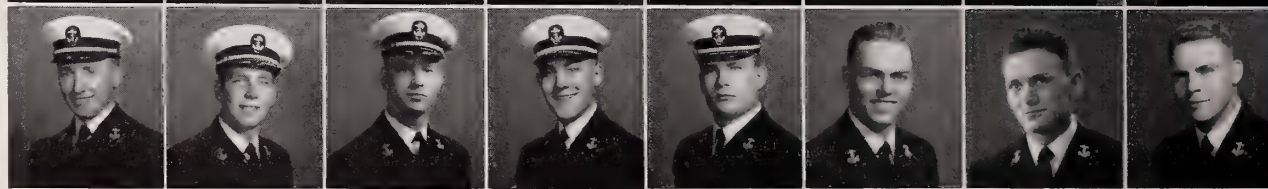
Haggard, H. F.  
 Haigh, A. D., Jr.  
 Hanna, R. A.  
 Hart, R. L.  
 Harthorn, W. G.  
 Hattin, R. F.  
 Helland, G. H.  
 Henry, C. W., Jr.



Hewitt, L. R., Jr.  
 Honaker, J. S.  
 Hubbard, R. G.  
 Jacob, T. H.  
 Jameson, H. C., Jr.  
 Jordan, R. H.  
 Kananui, R. D.  
 Karbus, J. E.



Kelly, W. B.  
 Kershaw, D. J.  
 Koger, G. H.  
 Kunze, M. W.  
 Kyle, J. S.  
 Lacy, J. R.  
 Lang, D. W.  
 Laulor, R. J.



Lenox, G. W.  
 Lester, G. W., Jr.  
 Lewis, H. M. J., Jr.  
 Lindsay, P. A.  
 Lockett, T. W.  
 Lyons, T. W., Jr.  
 Macomber, V. K.  
 Madigan, J. A.



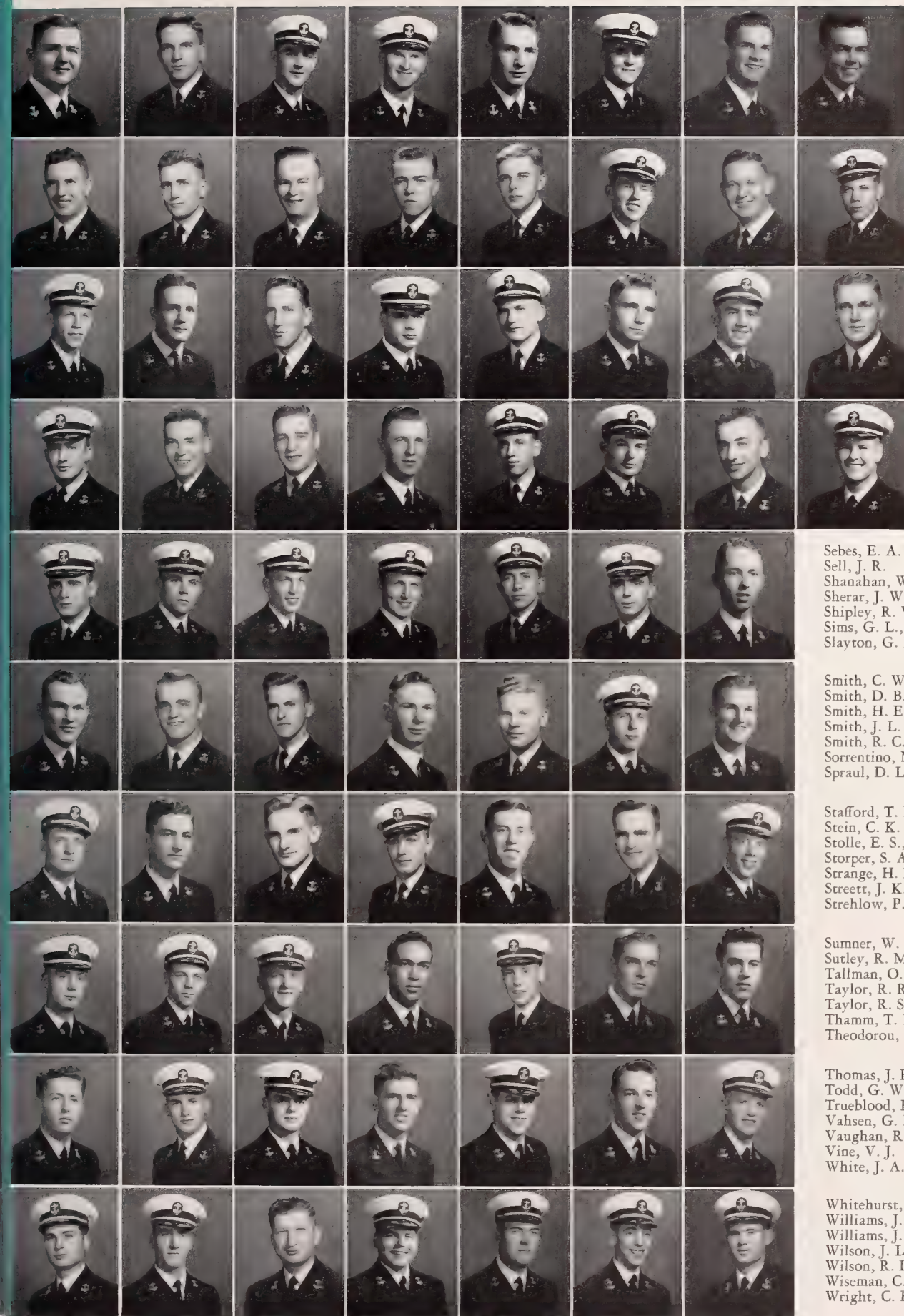
Manning, F. M.  
 Manring, C. D.  
 Masi, J. L.  
 Masse, D. M.  
 Maxson, W. B.  
 Mayer, J. H.  
 McAneny, A. M.  
 McDonald, C. C.



# FIFTH BATTALION

*Third Class*





McEwen, T. C., Jr.  
 McGowan, J. J., Jr.  
 McKeown, J. M.  
 McLawhorn, N. L., Jr.  
 McMillan, L. K., Jr.  
 McPadden, D. F. X.  
 Miles, W. B.  
 Mitchell, J. R. C.

Morgan, J. R.  
 Morrow, G. F.  
 Mulcahy, R. T.  
 Munson, C. N.  
 Nulty, J. B.  
 O'Connell, J. F.  
 O'Donnell, J. W.  
 Owens, R. A.

Parker, E. L., Jr.  
 Payne, D. E.  
 Pearson, J. F., Jr.  
 Phillips, E. L., Jr.  
 Phillips, W. G.  
 Pollak, C. D.  
 Prince, N. E.  
 Pucylowski, F. W.

Quin, C. W.  
 Quinn, J. L., Jr.  
 Randolph, J. L.  
 Rioux, R. J.  
 Roberts, W. E.  
 Ryan, W. J.  
 Sadowski, H. R.  
 Scott, R. H.

Sebes, E. A.  
 Sell, J. R.  
 Shanahan, W. F.  
 Sherar, J. W.  
 Shipley, R. W.  
 Sims, G. L., Jr.  
 Slayton, G. R.

Smith, C. W.  
 Smith, D. B., Jr.  
 Smith, H. E., Jr.  
 Smith, J. L.  
 Smith, R. C.  
 Sorrentino, M. L.  
 Spraul, D. L.

Stafford, T. P.  
 Stein, C. K.  
 Stolle, E. S., Jr.  
 Storper, S. A.  
 Strange, H. E., Jr.  
 Streett, J. K.  
 Strehlow, P. V., Jr.

Sumner, W. M.  
 Sutley, R. M.  
 Tallman, O. H., II  
 Taylor, R. R.  
 Taylor, R. S.  
 Thamm, T. B.  
 Theodorou, C. L.

Thomas, J. R.  
 Todd, G. W., III  
 Trueblood, H. G.  
 Vahsen, G. M.  
 Vaughan, R. A.  
 Vine, V. J.  
 White, J. A.

Whitehurst, M. N., Jr.  
 Williams, J., Jr.  
 Williams, J. E.  
 Wilson, J. L.  
 Wilson, R. D.  
 Wiseman, C. H.  
 Wright, C. H., Jr.

## FIFTH BATTALION

*Class of 1952*

25TH COMPANY

1st Row: McIntyre, P. T.; Emmerlyng, H. C., Jr.; Manuel, R. R.; Joslin, J. J.; Morgan, J. D.; Furgerson, J. A.; Flahive, J. C.; Botula, B. C.; Martinie, S. G.; Lancaster, P. E.; Matthews, W. B., Jr. 2nd Row: Garretson, R. C.; Kinker, D. G.; Haydon, R. E.; Brownie, W. A.; Marshall, R. M.; Vernia, T. J.; Cleveland, W. L.; Russel, J. L.; Oliver, P. S.; Strong, D. L. 3rd Row: Williams, R. M.; Moulton, J. C.; Baldinger, J. D.; Wells, W. H.; Best, C. A.; Mets, D. R.



26TH COMPANY

1st Row: Karcher, R. K.; Kergosien, P. J.; Rhude, D. P.; Woodworth, E. P.; Mason, S. F.; Foy, J. L.; Huffman, S. H.; Hogon, W. V.; Klick, D. W.; Smith, D. R.; Keenar, G. H. 2nd Row: Delamar, D. D.; Gavcius, S.; Tarlton, J. E.; Ray, B. W.; Young, D. B.; Pyle, B. B.; Cleveland, W. G.; Jenkins, M. E.; Doyle, P. R.; Grossman, B. 3rd Row: Chewning, R. W.; Bailey, D. P.; Nord, J. R.; Hill, J. J.; Klopper, R. G.



27TH COMPANY

1st Row: Kalil, T. B.; Amendt, J. H.; Higgins, H. W.; Burdick, R. E.; Hirsch, M., Jr.; Myers, J. A.; VanHoof, E. R.; Stephens, M. D.; Frost, J. F., Jr.; Rogers, J. B.; Saterwhite, H., Jr. 2nd Row: Nesbitt, H. J.; Scarce, R. W., Jr.; Moreau, A. S., Jr.; Carrington, J. H.; Campbell, J.; Jenkins, J. R., Jr.; Pettit, T. E.; Middleton, C. D., Jr.; Rudolph, E. A., Jr.; Vail, J. L. 3rd Row: James, J. M.; Fudge, D. A.; Markham, L. M., III; Braun, D. F.; Shakespeare, F. B.; McGregor, S. M.; Joyce, J. R.; Witcomb, R. A.



# FIFTH BATTALION

*Fourth Class*



28TH COMPANY

*1st Row:* Jones, R. W.; Raymon, R.; Perry, J. W.; Thompson, C. M.; Spencer, D.; Crawford, G.; Paulk, J. E.; Hoffman, H. E.; Alexander, D. O.; Bicknell, R. S.; Baker, D. G. *2nd Row:* Schucker, R. M.; Harris, J. W.; Sperling, D. P.; Shrewsbury, L. H.; Brachtenbach, L.; Schwenz, R. W.; Carr, N. P.; Corbin, M. R., Jr.; Barke, A. R.; Desmarais, R. N. *3rd Row:* Brown, F. M.; Woolley, H. T.; Morse, E. A.; Boundy, K. A.; Bigelow, D. S.; Weber, R. R.; Huddleston, R. R.; Lawrence, D. S.; Bornstein, J. B.



29TH COMPANY

*1st Row:* Stuntz, J. R.; Davison, R. P.; Axley, J. H.; Butler, C. T.; Dearborn, R. E.; Laufman, R. F.; Feaga, R. F., Jr.; Ward, B. P., Jr.; Allard, J. R.; Hempel, R. E., III; Ivanhoe, R. E. *2nd Row:* Krusi, H.; Kunstmann, C. M.; Chadbourne, H. A.; Anthony, D. M.; Newton, R., Jr.; Miller, W. S., Jr.; Curtis, R. E.; Baciocco, A. J., Jr.; Bradfield, P. W., Jr.; Avrit, R. C. *3rd Row:* Skomsky, L. J.; Welsh, J. C.; Sutter, B.; Green, W. H.; Hudson, F. S.; Hatch, W. R.; Laird, L. H.; Thayer, R. J., Jr.



30TH COMPANY

*1st Row:* Fontenot, R. D.; Williams, L. A.; Boeskool, I. L.; Dixon, O. W.; Brooks, E. H., Jr.; Bentley, W. C.; McCoy, J. F.; Law, J. J.; Frederick, G. A.; Harwood, L. D.; Vigeo, E. E. *2nd Row:* Johnson, H. A.; Jacobski, L. J.; Schmitt, G. E.; Connolly, G. G.; Fagan, D. F.; Flick, W. W.; Doeling, R. D.; Slack, T. W.; Muhlig, J. R.; Fellows, C. D. *3rd Row:* Daly, R. C.; Sonnenburg, P. W.; Smith, J. H.; Crum, P. M.; Meyer, W. C.; Northrup, R. E.; Davis, J. B.; Prewett, W. T.; Kelley, R. A.; Freese, R. F.; O'Keefe, J. L.

FIFTH BATTALION

*Class of 1953*

31ST COMPANY

Barber, R. C.; Bolger, J. M.; Boney, P., III; Dughi, C. M.; Freeman, R. M., Jr.; Frosio, R. C.; Goodiel, C. D., Jr.; Herring, H. G.; Innerbichler, L. J.; Knapp, B. F.; Madera, H. P.; McGrath, T. C., Jr.; Perry, R. T.; Purvis, E. E.; Rule, A. O., III; Schlappi, M. V., Jr.; Schultz, M. J., Jr.; Sharp, T. H., Jr.; Smith, L. W.; Watson, E. R.



32ND COMPANY

Anderson, H. L.; Angleman, C. C.; Bardes, C. R.; Brubeck, D. P.; Fairbank, C. S., Jr.; Forehand, P. W.; Greenberg, E. G.; Jennings, B. M.; Jessen, G. E.; Lassing, J. S.; Loomis, W. H.; McDowell, H. E., Jr.; Meyer, F. G.; Pausner, J. J., Jr.; Robertson, C. G., Jr.; Van, G. E.; Whitelaw, R.



33RD COMPANY

Avery, B. R.; Babington, H. R., Jr.; Binnion, R. C., Jr.; Braybrooke, C.; Dombrowski, W. F.; Drake, R. F.; Halleck, L. D.; Hardy, W. J., Jr.; Kaplan, M. L.; Keebler, R. E.; Kyger, C. F.; Moll, K. D.; Royal, L. R.; Shultz, R. T.; Skien, J. D.; Smith, R. E.; Smith, R. M., Jr.; Vines, T. E.; Walker, R. W.



# SIXTH BATTALION

*First Class*



34TH COMPANY

Barry, J., Jr.; Branson, J. J., Jr.; Calhoun, J. W.; Estes, H. M., Jr.; Gray, G. M.; Grimm, W. F.; Hain, G. N.; Hanks, N. J.; Kempen, G. F., II; Little, J. G.; Mayo, D. K.; O'Reilly, J. P., Jr.; Palmerton, L. R.; Reed, S. C.; Rockey, W. K.; Sax, J.; Speaker, E. E.; Still, R. L.; Weymouth, B. R.; White, A. C.



35TH COMPANY

Akin, J. C.; Babcock, R. E.; Bier, J. S.; Bixby, K. E., Jr.; Dille, E. K.; Fahs, R. Z., Jr.; Fenier, J.; Gaylord, R. F.; Gochenour, D. T.; Groover, M. K., Jr.; Jenike, T. E.; Jones, R. L.; Knox, E. P.; Mull, C. L., II; Murphy, R. J., Jr.; Neander, S. B.; Parmer, J. R.; Powell, J. R., Jr.; Wilkins, J. R., Jr.; Wright, W. B.



36TH COMPANY

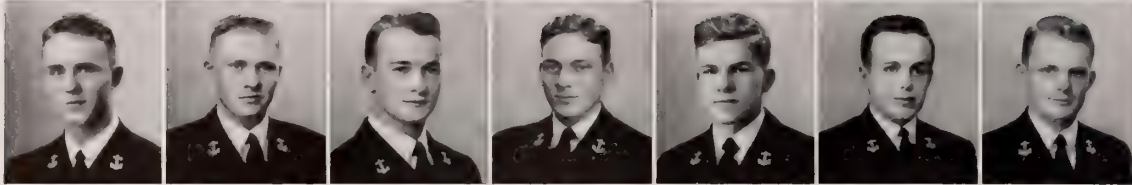
Bonner, F. R.; Buehler, H. R.; Butler, A. S.; Carr, E. W.; Davison, R. D.; Hartwell, R. L., Jr.; Kilbourn, G. R., Jr.; Kost, J. D., Jr.; Lyman, J. N.; Miller, D. C.; Mills, B. T.; Pravitz, W. H.; Rogers, N. K.; Schneider, R. P.; Smith, R. G.; Stetson, J. B.; Suraci, A. F.; Thro, C. J., Jr.

SIXTH BATTALION

*Class of 1950*



Arnold, H. C., Jr.  
 Bakke, H. J.  
 Baldwin, R. A.  
 Baltz, D. L.  
 Banta, W.  
 Barbazette, W. F.  
 Batchelder, M. J., Jr.



Bauer, E. C.  
 Baurichter, R. R.  
 Baxter, R. C.  
 Belk, R. G., Jr.  
 Bibby, L. H., III  
 Biddle, E. D., Jr.  
 Bills, R. G.



Boakes, W. H.  
 Bobbitt, C. P.  
 Bolt, L. E.  
 Bowden, J. H.  
 Boyes, W. W., Jr.  
 Breen, M. J.  
 Byrne, P. S., Jr.



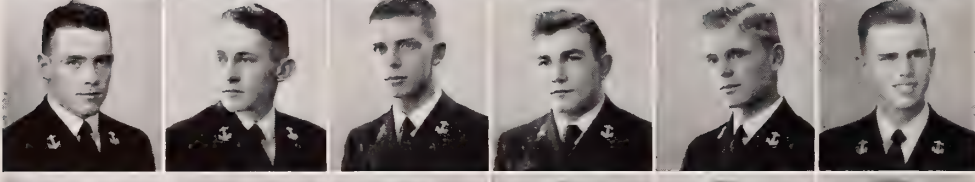
Callahan, E. R.  
 Campbell, W. E., Jr.  
 Cauffman, C. E.  
 Chertavian, A.  
 Childs, R. V.  
 Christner, W. G.  
 Church, A. E., Jr.



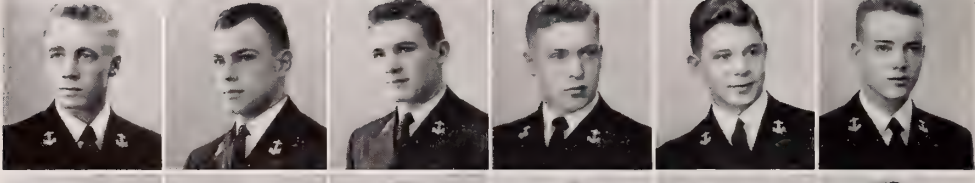
Coleman, J. W.  
 Cooper, J. H.  
 Cornwell, R. R.  
 Corrigan, J. P., III  
 Cowan, T. S., Jr.  
 Cromwell, J. P., Jr.  
 Dalla Mura, R. A.



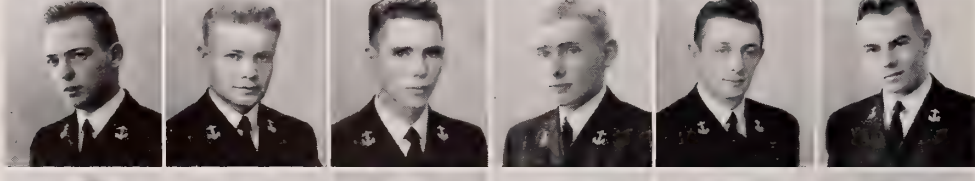
Davies, W. R.  
 Dewing, J. N.  
 Duke, C. B., Jr.  
 Duke, M. L.  
 Edwards, J. B., Jr.  
 Ferree, D. F.



Francis, J. P.  
 Franke, R. D.  
 Gardner, R.  
 Garofalo, J. T.  
 Gauldin, H. C., Jr.  
 Gillespie, C. R., Jr.



Ginder, S. P.  
 Grady, J. H.  
 Graves, H. M., Jr.  
 Holloway, F. R., Jr.  
 Hanemann, R. W.  
 Heffernan, W. D.



Heim, W. P.  
 Helttula, R. E.  
 Higgs, D. R.  
 Hofmockel, J. L.  
 Holmberg, W. C.  
 Hooper, R. W.

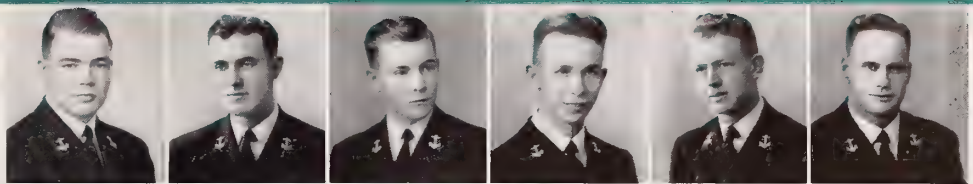


Hunter, F. R., Jr.  
 Hughes, P. F. H.  
 Hutchins, C. T., Jr.  
 Iacona, M. A.  
 Ingram, J. W.  
 Inman, R. P.

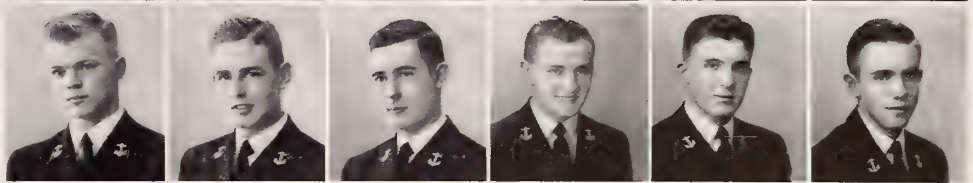
# SIXTH BATTALION

*Second Class*

Innes, R. E.  
 Kilmer, D. A.  
 Kirby, K. A.  
 Kirms, F. O.  
 Kollmorgen, L. S.  
 Laramore, J. M.



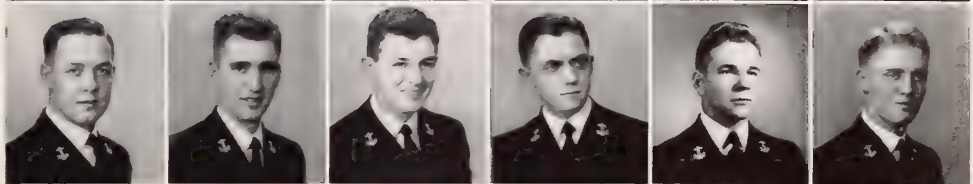
Larson, C. D.  
 Ledbetter, J. W.  
 Lessig, R. H.  
 Lewis, R. P.  
 Livingston, R. C.  
 Loesch, R. C.



Love, J. R.  
 Madeira, E. L.  
 Maloney, A.  
 Marlow, L. G.  
 Matson, K. W.  
 McCress, T. G., Jr.



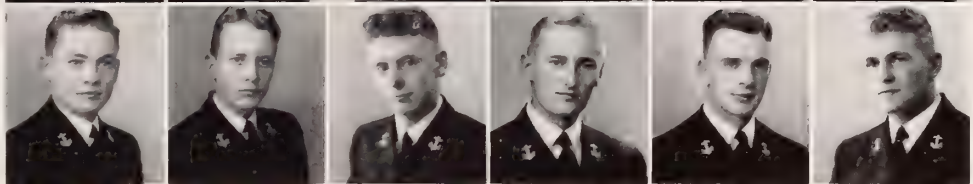
McPheeters, T. A.  
 Meredith, F. D.  
 Morris, H. L.  
 Moyer, D. R.  
 Muth, R. W.  
 Neff, R. B.



Nelson, W. B.  
 Nix, H. B.  
 Olson, P. D.  
 Pahl, P. M.  
 Patterson, J. S.  
 Peterson, J. C.



Pierce, B. G.  
 Purse, W. B., Jr.  
 Reardon, O. A., Jr.  
 Rehwaldt, R. J.  
 Reintgen, R. J.  
 Richtt, D. A.



Roberts, R. H.  
 Robertson, D. B.  
 Rogers, J. O.  
 Salin, R. S.  
 Sarosdy, L. R.  
 Sears, G. R.  
 Shaffer, G. H. B.



Starn, H. F., Jr.  
 Stephenson, W. G., III  
 Stevens, W. C., Jr.  
 Stockdale, L. A.  
 Stockman, D. T.  
 Sweeney, R. J.  
 Thomas, G. C., Jr.



Thorne, A. S.  
 Tollefson, N. M.  
 Tonkin, N. M.  
 Torruella, A. R.  
 Verner, E. W.  
 Wales, J. R.  
 Ward, A. T.



Weber, O. W.  
 Woodbury, J. L., Jr.  
 Wyman, J. C., Jr.  
 Wynkoop, T. E.  
 Young, N. S.  
 Young, R. A.  
 Ysunza, F. R.



## SIXTH BATTALION

*Class of 1951*

Alexander, J. P.  
 Alexander, J. R., Jr.  
 Alexander, M. G.  
 Allen, J. H.  
 Allen, J. P.  
 Altwegg, D. M.  
 Anderson, M. E.



Argiro, V. J.  
 Badgett, J. J.  
 Banner, C. S.  
 Bell, R. G.  
 Bird, C. S.  
 Blackwood, J. D.  
 Bottomly, J. J.



Bowen, W. S.  
 Bridgman, C. J.  
 Brown, L. A., Jr.  
 Brown, R. Magnus  
 Buck, D. D.  
 Buck, R. E.  
 Burnett, J. H.



Carbone, J. R.  
 Catlett, J. C.  
 Charneski, M. D.  
 Cleavenger, S. D., Jr.  
 Collins, H. E.  
 Collins, H. W.  
 Collmer, M. E., II



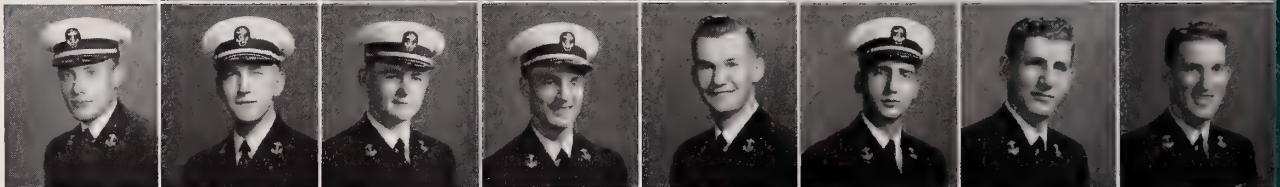
Curtin, P.  
 Daniels, E. E.  
 Davey, D. B.  
 Davison, D. D.  
 Denbigh, R. S., Jr.  
 Derr, J. P.  
 Dickey, R. S.



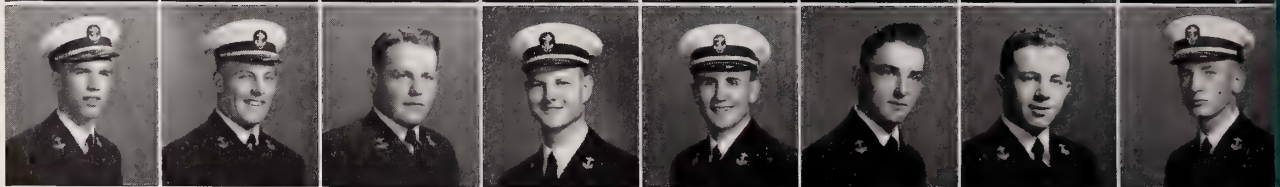
Driver, G. C., Jr.  
 Eggert, L. F.  
 Ellison, J. C.  
 Elmwood, R. E.  
 Eplett, J. D.  
 Fischer, H. J.  
 Fitts, J. M.



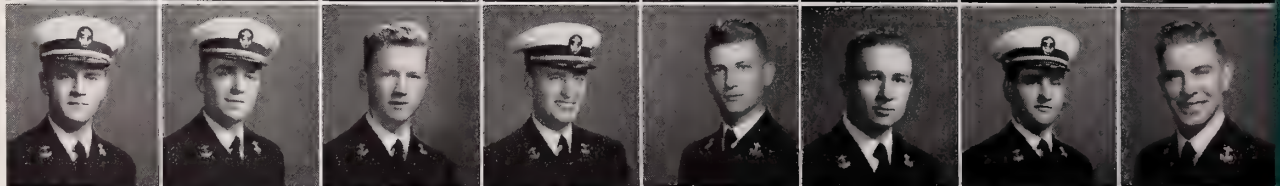
Friedman, K. M.  
 Fudala, F. A.  
 Fuelling, P. W.  
 Fulmer, J. G.  
 Geriak, R.  
 Gonsalves, L.  
 Gottsman, J. W.  
 Gross, R., Jr.



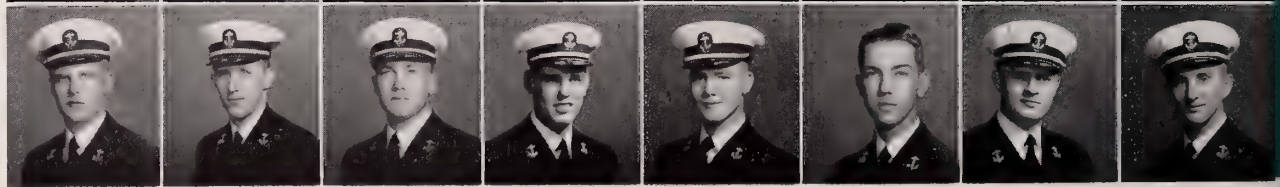
Haaren, J. A.  
 Hall, C. E., Jr.  
 Hamilton, R. R.  
 Hamilton, W. S.  
 Hannegan, F. N.  
 Harper, R. H., Jr.  
 Hatcher, G. M.  
 Hedberg, A. J., Jr.



Henderson, W. S., Jr.  
 Hilfrank, W. E.  
 Hittle, K. E.  
 House, H. M.  
 Howell, R. L.  
 Hudgens, A. N.  
 Inman, J. P.  
 Johnson, C. L.



Johnson, D. L.  
 Jones, W. M.  
 Josephson, H. C.  
 Kelly, R. C.  
 Kennon, J. W.  
 Knipple, H. C.  
 Kovarick, F. L.  
 Kubal, G. J.



# SIXTH BATTALION

*Third Class*





Lambert, L. M., Jr.  
Langford, J. M.  
Lepthien, W. G.  
Lidel, C. J.  
Link, J. F.  
Lumsden, R. E.  
MacDonald, W. P.  
Malmgren, E. L.

Maloney, P. M.  
Mathers, R. G.  
Mauldin, M., Jr.  
McCafferty, W. E.  
McCarty, R. W.  
McCollum, A. H., Jr.  
McGee, B. J., Jr.  
McRorie, C. E.

Meeks, T. L.  
Mercer, S. L.  
Mitchell, L. G.  
Munson, J. V.  
Niederkrone, J. S.  
Novak, L. A.  
O'Connor, D. E. W.  
Oder, H. W.

O'Grady, J. F.  
Okun, S. K.  
Organ, J. W.  
Ortiz, M.  
Ortiz-Benitez, M.  
Paluso, E. M.  
Patterson, J. R.  
Pettigrew, R. R.

Pidkowitz, J.  
Pohli, R. R.  
Pollak, M.  
Portney, J. N.  
Potts, R. A.  
Pugh, J. M.  
Reedy, T. M.

Reichelderfer, B. A.  
Richter, E. B.  
Roalsen, D. J.  
Roberts, W. E., Jr.  
Roesch, M. B.  
Rollins, J. J.  
Sagerholm, J. A.

Schluter, H. E.  
Schultz, E. G.  
Scrudato, J. F.  
Shillinger, G. L., Jr.  
Smith, C. C., Jr.  
Smith, J. R.  
Smith, O.

Smith, R. B.  
Smith, S.  
Smith, S. H., III  
Smith, W. A.  
Sperling, D. J.  
Staple, D. F.  
Stephens, J. P.

Stevens, D. O.  
Swalley, R. F.  
Swanson, R. R.  
Terrell, W. T.  
Todd, A. M.  
Troppman, C. R.  
Vogler, J. B.

Walsh, C. J.  
Wands, T. L., Jr.  
Wilk, R. C.  
Williamson, J. C.  
Wilson, J. E., Jr.  
Winkler, T. Q.  
Wroth, R. S.

## SIXTH BATTALION

*Class of 1952*

### 31ST COMPANY

*1st Row:* Graf, F. A., Jr.; Brundage, J. W.; Zellmer, M. E.; Snyder, N. C.; Woodrow, F. W. M., Jr.; Davis, H. W.; Bierer, B. B., Jr.; Polano, J. B.; Sanabria, H. C.; Ellis, J. H., Jr.; Wilson, H. F. *2nd Row:* Smoak, R. V.; Whittemore, A. B.; Parish, W. C.; Moore, C. H., Jr.; Middleton, C. O., III; Harris, F. E.; Bearman, R. S.; Pickett, G. D.; Higginbotham, A.; Stater, N. A. *3rd Row:* Daiton, R. V.; Sieber, C. E.; Callicott, J. D.; Broz, G. A.; Cramer, M. A., Jr.; Tuttle, J. R.; Miller, C. W., Jr.; Hostettler, S. J.; Dixon, N. W., Jr.



### 32ND COMPANY

*1st Row:* Plank, R. V.; Lent, W. A.; Mercier, A. G.; Hodges, J. M.; Stofflen, P. L.; Miller, W. V.; Rapp, F. A.; Russel, W. C., Jr.; Botten, J. R.; Smitherman, J. A.; Hays, E. W. *2nd Row:* Stolle, D. E.; Thomas, C. C., Jr.; McCullen, J. G.; Turk, C. W.; Walker, C. S.; Salgado, P. R.; Mooney, J. B., Jr.; Styles, H. J., Jr.; Kaye, M. C.; Weymouth, C. E., Jr. *3rd Row:* Cox, R. G.; Newbegin, R. G., IV; Zwicker, R. L.; Villeret, A. L.; Anderson, C. O.; Randall, H. W.; Sawyer, T. C.



### 33RD COMPANY

*1st Row:* Allen, D. E.; Best, E. F.; Edson, J. F.; Bivens, A. C.; Eibert, D. C.; Woods, R. C.; Shoopman, B. H., Jr.; Shuegar, J. A.; Hoffman, R. B.; Serpa, R. L. *2nd Row:* Malone, J. L., Jr.; Shapell, J. R.; Pederson, A. A.; Beard, D. W.; Rumph, H. H.; Pine, J. D.; Girod, R. O.; Carr, G. M.; Albright, R. K.; Osborn, R. H. *3rd Row:* Palmer, R. K.; Skarrett, R. K.; Cameron, R. J.; Trost, C. A. H.; Lake, W. W.; McCampbell, J. D.; Kotick, R. E.; Borum, R. L.; Furey, L. T. *4th Row:* Doty, A.; Kniss, D. E.; Almen, R. E.



## SIXTH BATTALION

*Fourth Class*



34TH COMPANY

*1st Row:* Olson, C. B.; Matthews, B. D.; Gonano, R. A.; Miller, J. J., Jr.; Tracy, W. K.; Andrew, C. E.; Fowler, W. H.; Harshfield, C. L.; Young, T. G.; Goines, O. T.; Jatras, G. *2nd Row:* Goodwin, W. G.; Wood, E. K., Jr.; Poe, E. M., Jr.; White, F. L.; Smith, J. C.; Raffeale, R. J.; Borthwick, R. B.; Vidano, A. J.; White, C. E.; Hubbard, D. B., Jr. *3rd Row:* Laidis, C. S.; Rigdon, R. H.; Strohecker, F. M.; Wilson, F. E., Jr.; Dumont, T. J.; Milano, V. R.; Moretti, F. J.; Dubino, A. D.



35TH COMPANY

*1st Row:* Young, J. A.; Reed, C. A.; Godek, J.; Sturgeon, W. J., III; Naylor, F. L.; Jones, H. B.; Simpson, W. A.; Murphy, E. F.; Knighton, G. W.; Levey, S. M.; Hammett, B. E. *2nd Row:* Wells, D. V.; Nelson, K.; Hopkins, D. J.; Eddy, D. D.; Sullivan, T. L.; Olson, J. R.; Huppman, C. I.; Maxim, R. E.; Anderson, R. C.; Hughes, K. P. *3rd Row:* Harrison, B. R.; Wuebbers, E. P.; Frohlinger, W. E.; Mattison, R. M.; Wallner, N.; Thies, W. L.; Murtagh, T. J.



36TH COMPANY

*1st Row:* Leicht, J., III; Weaver, J. Q.; Goldner, R. R.; Yoshihara, T.; Joyce, B. K.; May, J. E.; Ferree, D. C.; Farnsworth, H. C.; Kucynski, D. J.; Brown, T. O.; Westermeier, J. T. *2nd Row:* Dodds, R. M.; Zebrowski, J. P.; Greene, J. W.; Hente, D. B.; Andrews, F. C.; Patterson, H. B., Jr.; Martin, D. C.; Kraynak, J. P.; Krochmal, A. F.; Rodda, R. J. *3rd Row:* Johnson, A. L.; McVay, O. H., Jr.; Goldsmith, W. W.; Larson, H. J.; Malone, J. L., Jr.; Pope, J. F.; Kalinich, A. M.; Sinnott, J. P., Jr.; Christensen, E. J. *4th Row:* Dettmer, R. G.; Holcomb, G. B.

SIXTH BATTALION

*Class of 1953*

*Russell and Lovell at work*



The most striking part of the 1950 LUCKY BAG is the photography.  
We are indebted to many for whatever result we have obtained.

The photographers were the hardest working members of the staff,  
always on call, never allowed to stop. Thanks are due them.

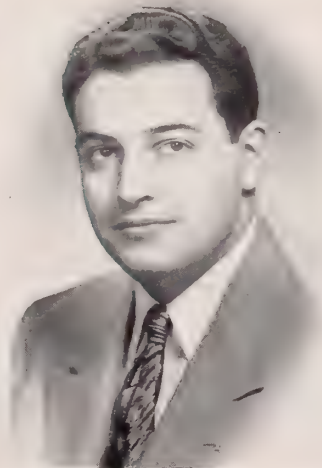
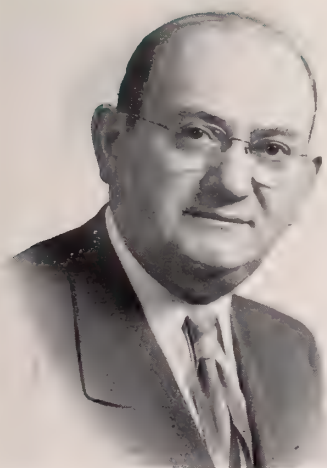
We also owe a great big "thank you" to *National Geographic Magazine*  
for their generous contribution of the color pictures in the cruise section.



*The Photo Editors,  
A. L. Pleasants III and  
T. H. Saltsman*

# Well Done!

R. E. Jacob 3/c



Max and Marvin Merin, the commercial photographers



T. L. Moore, always ready to help

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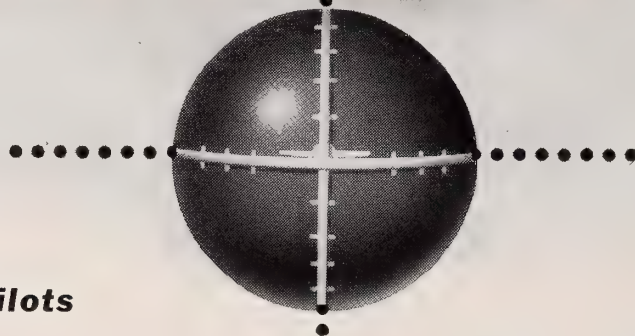
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1909



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1914



1915



1916



1917



1935



1934



1933



1932



1931



1930



1929



1928



1927



1926



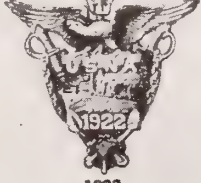
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1950

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1947



1949



1950



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1942



1944



1945



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1937



1938



1939



1918



1919



1920



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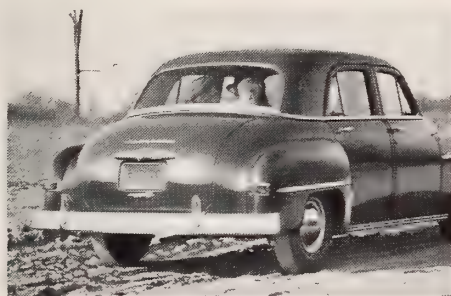
***HIM***

GEE, I WISH I HAD BOUGHT MY OUTFIT FROM  
JOE GREENFIELD AT PEERLESS' LIKE THE OTHER  
FELLOWS DID -----

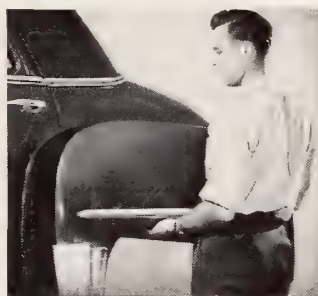
# Packed with value and ready to prove it! the beautifully new Plymouth



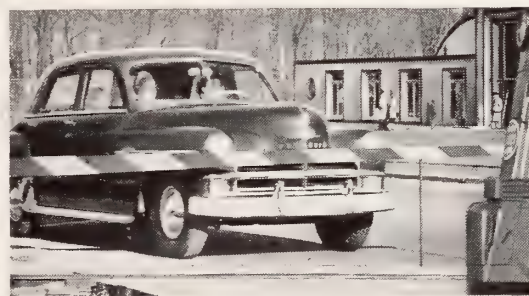
**powered** with an engine that has a 7.0 to 1 compression ratio, Plymouth gives you lively response, great efficiency, too. The higher the compression ratio, the greater the performance that is squeezed out of the fuel. Plymouth gives you the highest compression ratio of "all three" leading low-priced cars.



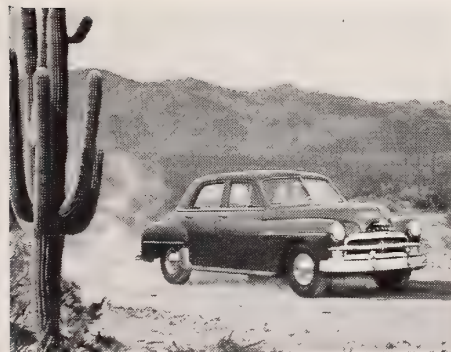
**pillowed** with big Super-Cushion Tires and many other comfort-features, Plymouth rides and handles like cars that cost hundreds of dollars more.



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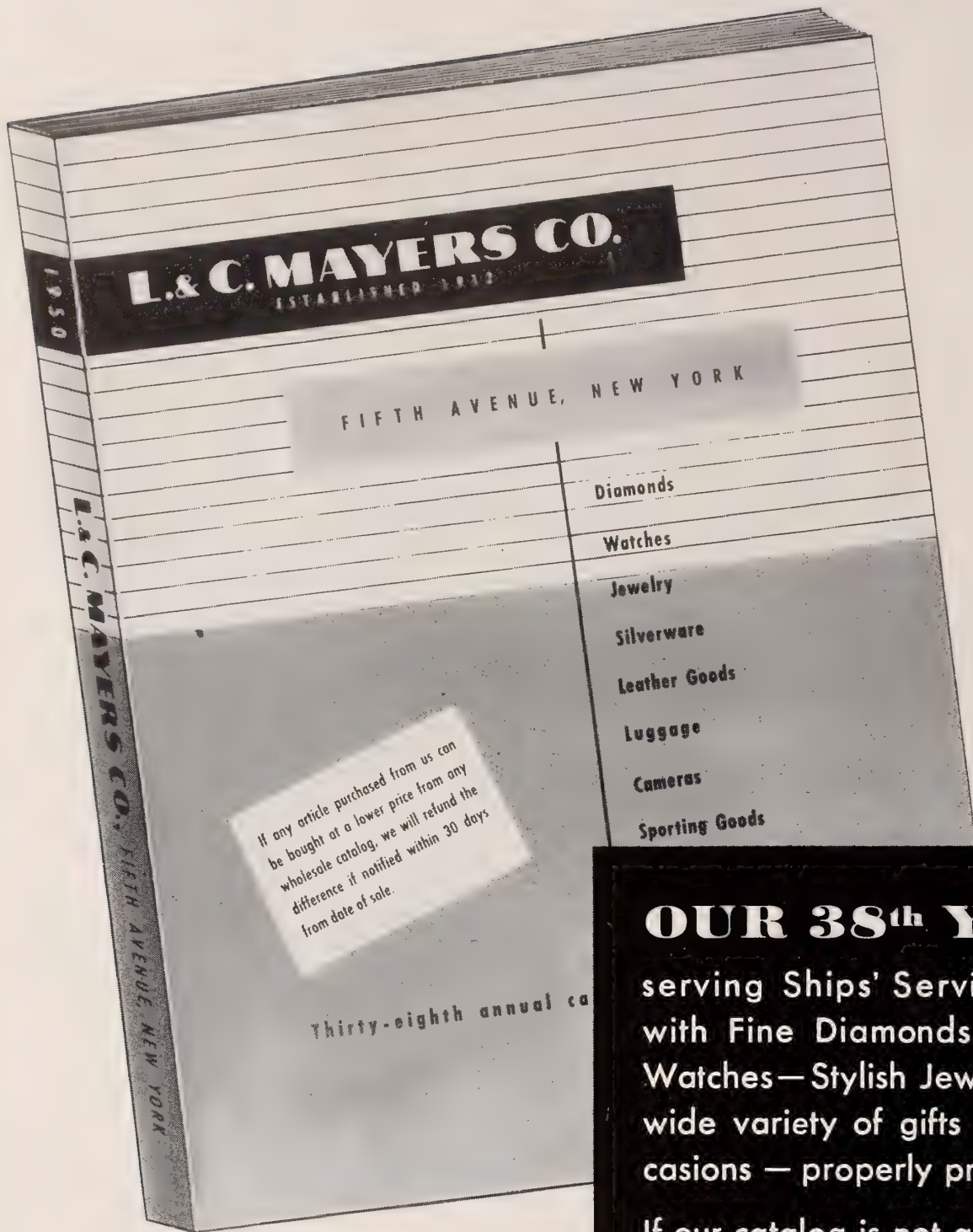
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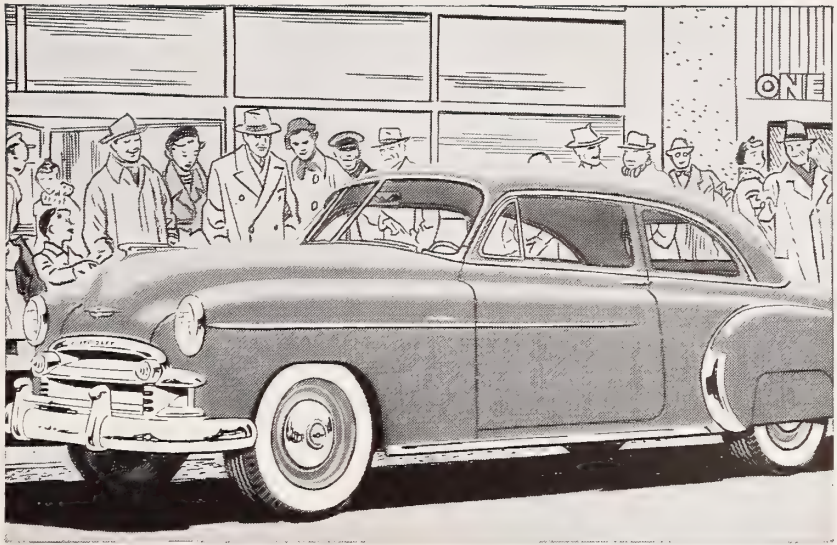




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**in popularity  
with American motorists**

People are going for Chevrolet in a great, big way . . . praising the beauty of its Style-Star Bodies by Fisher . . . admiring its more powerful Valve-in-Head engine performance . . . and marveling at the many other features it shares only with much costlier cars. Yes, Chevrolet is first in popularity with American motorists again this year, just as it has been first in popularity for the *total 19-year period, 1931 to date!*



The Styleline De Luxe 2-Door Sedan



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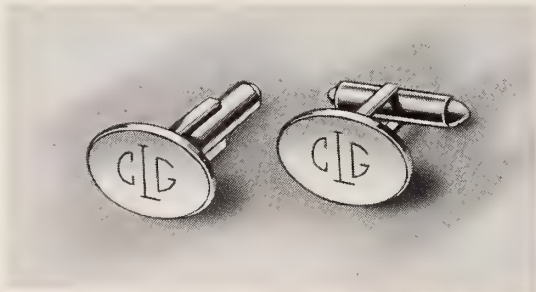
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The Krementz process of plating with a heavy over-lay of genuine 14 kt. gold makes this finer jewelry look richer and wear longer.



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*For Men:*

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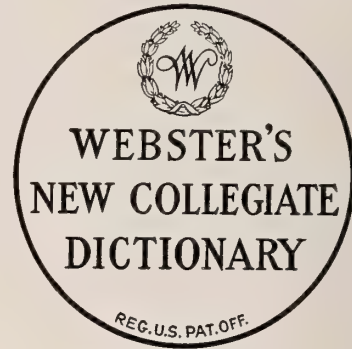
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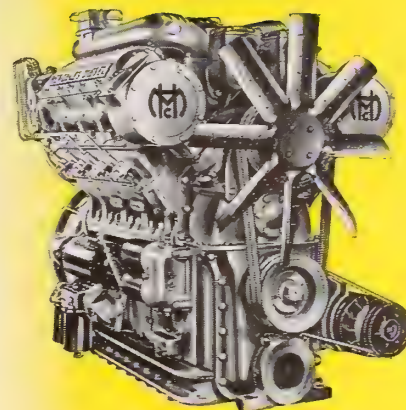
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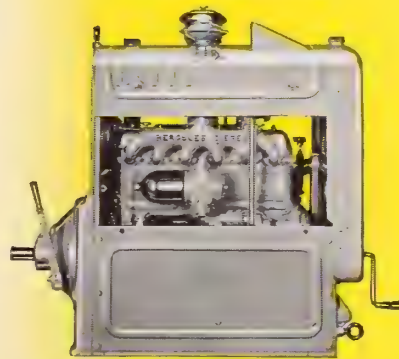
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Model	Bore and Stroke	Cu. In. Displ.	Model	Bore and Stroke Inches	Piston Displ. Cu. In.
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BXB	27" x 3"	39	DIXC	4" x 4 1/2"	113.1
NXA	3" x 4"	56.5	DIXD	4 1/4" x 4 1/2"	127.5
NXB	3 1/4" x 4"	66.3	<b>Four Cylinder</b>		
<b>Four Cylinder</b>					
ZXA	2 1/2" x 3"	59	DIX4B	3 1/4" x 4"	133
ZXB	2 5/8" x 3"	65	DIX4D	3 3/8" x 4"	166
IXA	3" x 4"	113	DOOB	3 3/4" x 4 1/2"	198.8
IXB	3 1/4" x 4"	133	DOOC	4" x 4 1/2"	226.2
JX4E	3 1/2" x 4 1/4"	164	DOOD	4 1/4" x 4 1/2"	255
JX4C	3 3/4" x 4 1/4"	188	<b>Six Cylinder</b>		
JX4D	4" x 4 1/4"	214	DIX6D	3 5/8" x 4"	249
<b>Six Cylinder</b>					
QXA	3 1/8" x 4 3/8"	190	DJXB	3 1/2" x 4 1/2"	260
QXB	3 1/4" x 4 3/8"	205	DJXC	3 3/4" x 4 1/2"	298
QXC	3 3/8" x 4 3/8"	221	DJXH	3 3/4" x 4 1/2"	298
QXLD	3 7/16" x 4 1/4"	236.7	DJXHF	3 3/4" x 4 1/2"	298
JXE	3 1/2" x 4 1/4"	245	DWXC	4" x 4 3/4"	358
JXB	3 5/8" x 4 1/4"	263	DWXD	4 1/4" x 4 3/4"	404
JXC	3 3/4" x 4 1/4"	282	DWXLD	4 1/4" x 5"	426
JXD	4" x 4 1/4"	320	DWXLDF	4 1/4" x 5"	426
JXLD	4" x 4 1/2"	339	DRXC	4 3/8" x 5 1/4"	474
WX-3	4 1/4" x 4 1/2"	383	DRXC	4 5/8" x 5 1/4"	529
WXLC	4" x 4 3/4"	358	DFXB	5" x 6"	707
WXLC-3	4 1/4" x 4 3/4"	404	DFXC	5 1/4" x 6"	779
TDXB	4 3/8" x 5 1/4"	474	DFXD	5 1/2" x 6"	855
RXB	4 1/2" x 5 1/4"	501	DFXE	5 5/8" x 6"	895
RXC	4 5/8" x 5 1/4"	529	DFXH	5 3/4" x 6"	935
RXLC	4 5/8" x 5 1/4"	529	DFXHF	5 3/4" x 6"	935
RXLD	4 3/4" x 5 1/4"	558	<b>Eight Cylinder</b>		
RXLDH	4 3/4" x 5 1/4"	558	DNX V-8B	5 3/4" x 6"	1247
HXB	5" x 6"	707	DNX V-8C	6" x 6"	1348
HXC	5 1/4" x 6"	779	DNX V-8D	6 1/4" x 6"	1468
HXD	5 1/2" x 6"	855	DNX V-8DS	6 1/4" x 6"	1468
HXE	5 3/4" x 6"	935			
*HXE	5 3/4" x 6"	935			

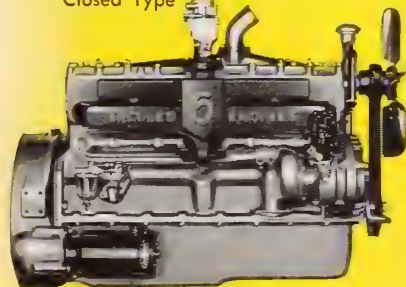
\*Dual Carburetion



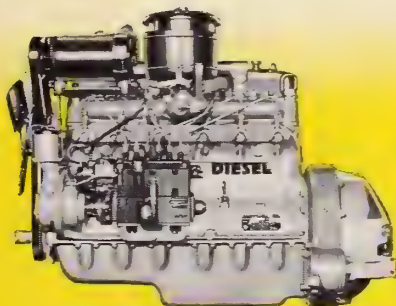
Hercules Model DNX-V8  
8 cylinder Diesel Engine



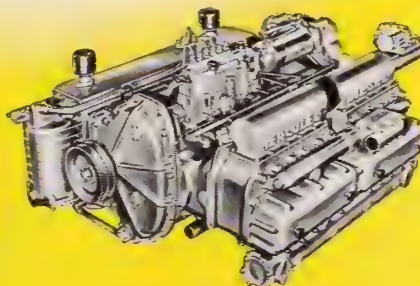
Hercules Model DJX  
6 cylinder Diesel Power Unit  
Closed Type



Hercules Model JXE-3  
6 cylinder Gasoline Engine



Hercules Model DJX  
6 cylinder Diesel Engine



Hercules Model DFXHF  
6 cylinder Diesel Engine  
Horizontal Type



Hercules Model RXL  
6 cylinder Gasoline Power Unit  
Closed Type

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Wherever ships sail with merchandise and passengers, they also carry the opportunity for people to know and trust each other. Seeds of amity thus sown in distant ports can readily grow into harmony between nations — an understanding that results in continuing good intent.

For more than 100 years, ships of the CUBA MAIL LINE have operated over routes established between the United States, Cuba and Mexico.

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and  
HAVANA, Cuba  
VERA CRUZ and  
TAMPICO, Mexico**



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Vapor Seal  
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Vapor Seal  
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Vapor Seal  
Sauce Pots,  
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*Thermic-Ray*  
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**WITH EXCLUSIVE NORRIS VAPOR SEAL**

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- SAVES** full flavor and goodness

*Only Thermic-Ray has all these advantages—*

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- ★ **AIR-COOLED HANDLES AND KNOBS**... of plastic withstand normal oven cooking temperatures.
- ★ **DIAMETRIC PROPORTIONS**... allow correct circulation of heat... permit nesting of utensils.

Norrisware Thermic-Ray Copper Bottom Stainless Steel with exclusive Norris Vapor Seal is America's most complete line of copper bottom stainless steel cookware—sauce pans, sauce pots, chicken fryers, fry pans, combination cooker, double boiler and dutch oven.

*Designed in California for more radiant health everywhere—see the Norrisware Thermic-Ray line at better dealers in your city.*

Norris Stamping & Manufacturing Co., 5215 So. Boyle Ave., Los Angeles 11, Calif.  
*Manufacturers of Norrisware quality products for industry and home and including enamel on steel bathtubs and sinks.*



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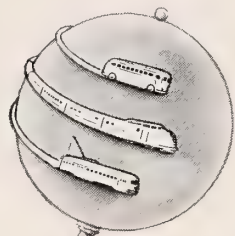
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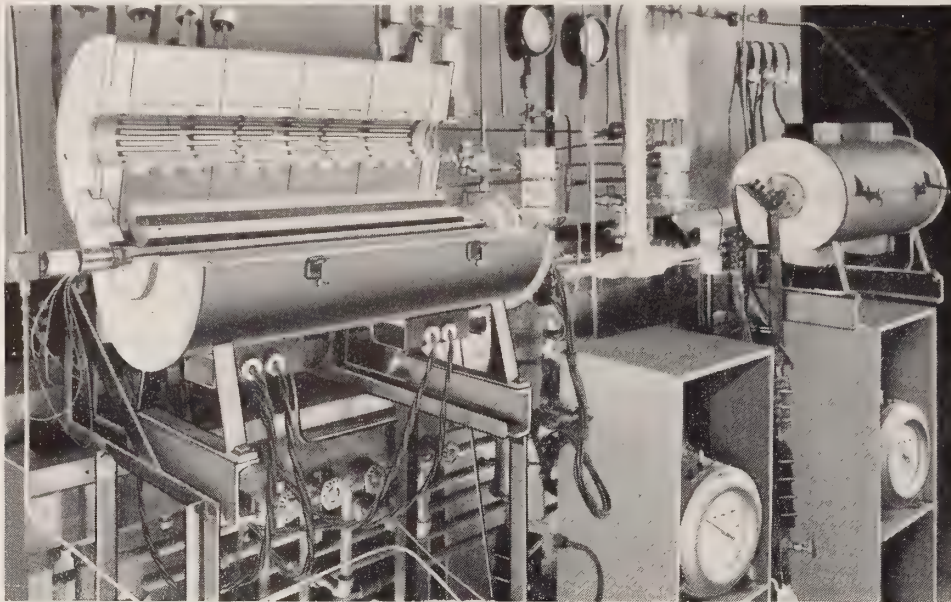




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Pictured is a typical laboratory installation of two Hevi Duty electric split tube furnaces which provide accurate temperatures for petroleum research.



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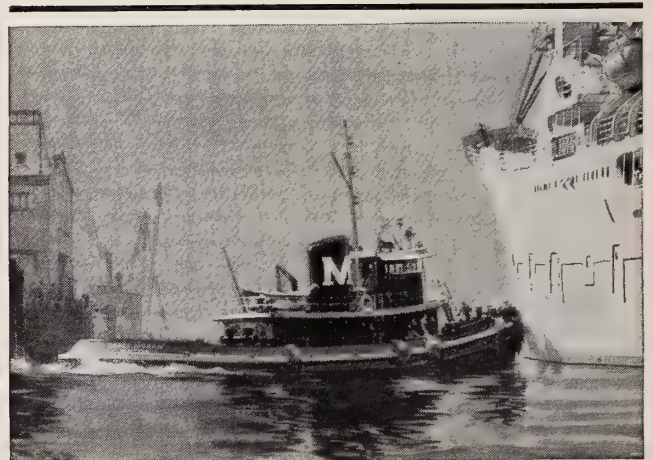
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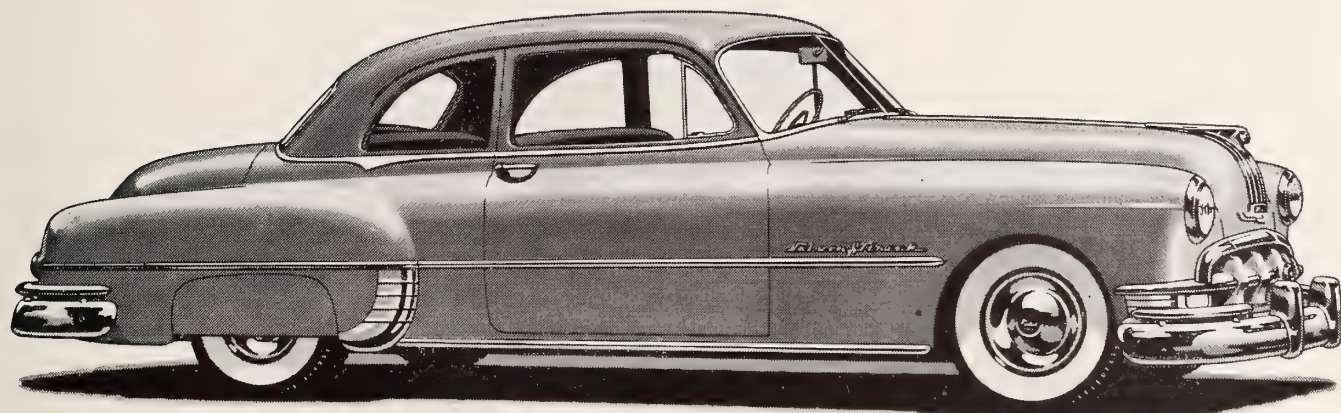
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You are looking at a truly luxurious American product which is so low in price that its ownership may reasonably be aspired to by the normal American family.

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But we in the Pontiac organization—at the factory and in dealerships all over the country—feel that we have made *special use* of these priceless advantages.

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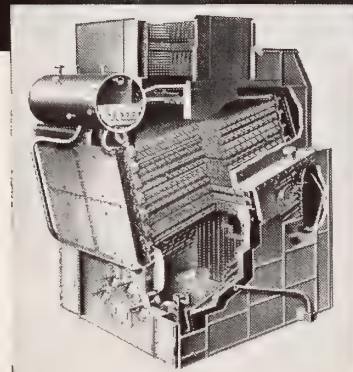
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*For more than thirty years  
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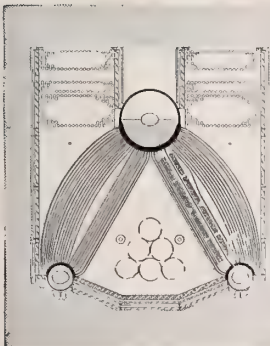


## Serving the Ships that serve the nation

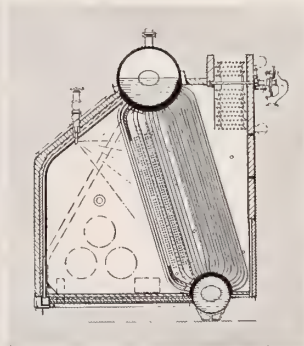
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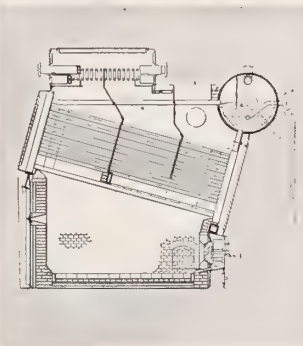
Single-Pass, Header-Type Boiler



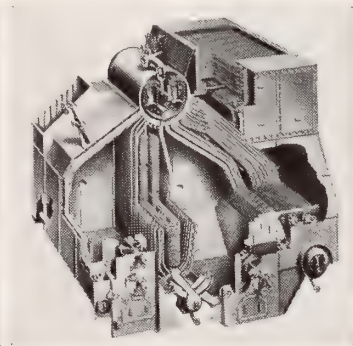
Three-Drum Boiler



Two-Drum Boiler



Three-Pass, Sectional-Header  
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# BABCOCK & WILCOX

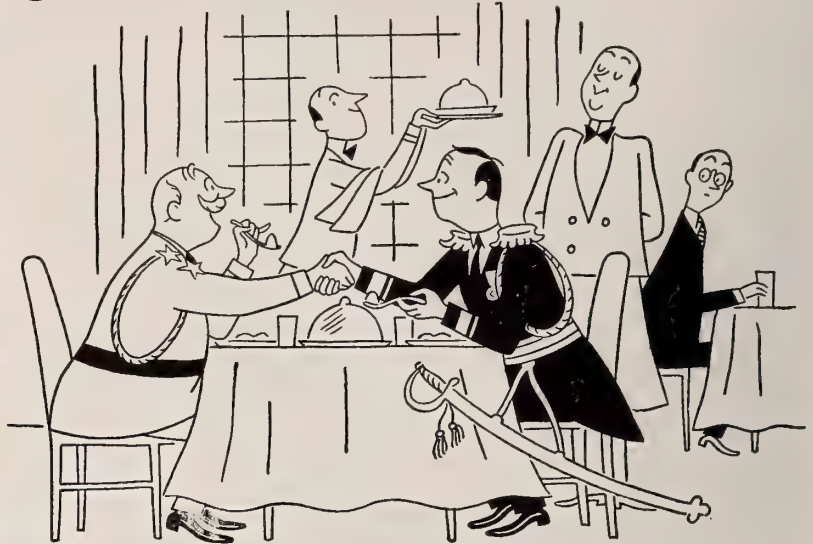
THE BABCOCK & WILCOX CO.  
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WORKS: ALLIANCE AND BARBERTON, O.; AUGUSTA, GA.

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*Stetson shoes can be ordered from any Ship's Service Store, anywhere, anytime. We recommend to your attention Stetson No. 1202 (shown above, in black calf) and No. 1241 (in tan calf). Also No. 1206, Navy dress oxford in white Buckskin. All three styles ready for immediate shipment.*

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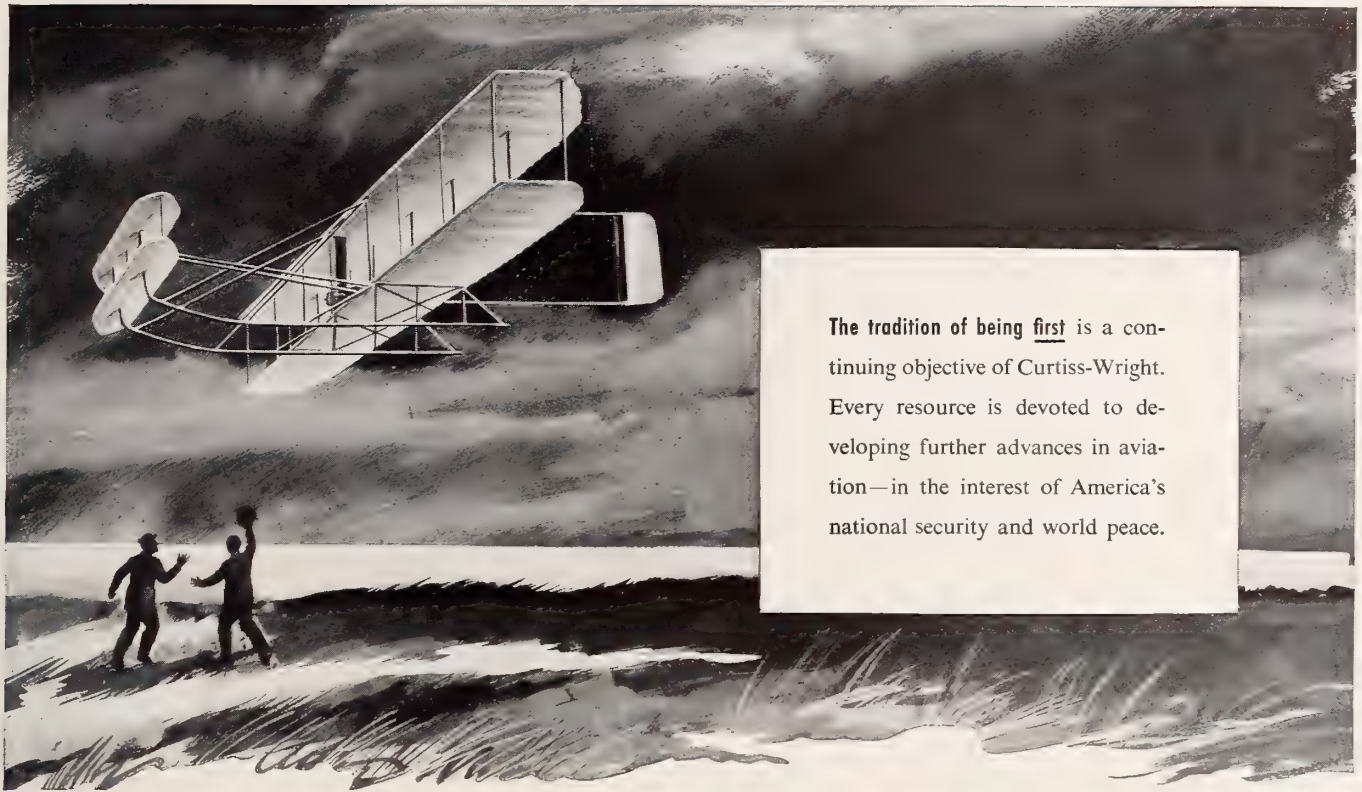
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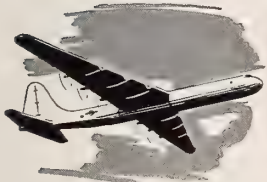
ADVISORY BOARD [ A. A. VANDEGRIFT      W. L. CALHOUN      R. W. CHRISTIE      H. F. KRAMER      NED SCHRAMM  
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Curtiss-Wright equips Air Force's giant B-36 with world's largest production propeller.

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Carrying on their pioneering tradition, Curtiss-Wright has constantly expanded research, engineering, and production facilities. Today sky-giants equipped with Curtiss-Wright engines and propellers serve airlines and Air Forces the world over.

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• • • •

*Providing good jobs for thousands of skilled employees and future security for their families, the aviation industry is a vital factor in our national economy. Without it the American standard of living could not be maintained at its present level—nor protected in the future.*

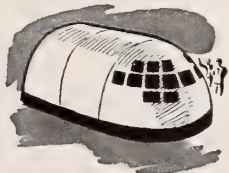
**CURTISS  WRIGHT**  
CORPORATION  
WOOD-RIDGE, NEW JERSEY



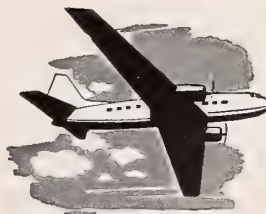
Long-range bombers and transports save up to 20% fuel, gain 20% more power from Turbo-Cyclones.



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**30<sup>th</sup>  
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To satisfy the growing demand, we must maintain a *constant search for new oil*. This in spite of the fact that we purchase large amounts of our crude oil needs from independent producers.

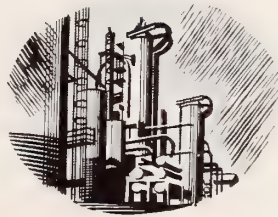
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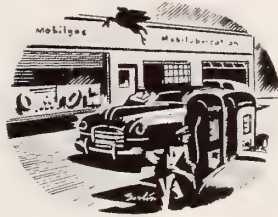
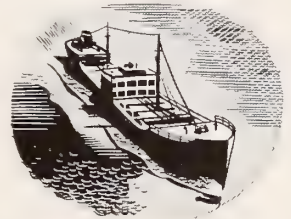


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by the latest and most up-to-date processes, *geared for high capacity output*. Oil refinery equipment, by the way, which cost the company around \$500 a barrel of capacity before the war, now costs \$1,000.

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**And finally serve it—**

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... strong Industries depend on strong Companies.**

**Socony-Vacuum — or any Company in America —  
is only as strong as its ability to compete efficiently  
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**. . . with productive power to help build National  
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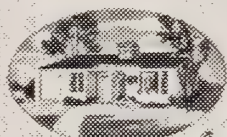
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THE KEY TO HER HEART

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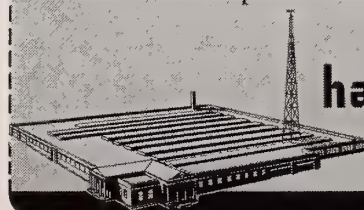
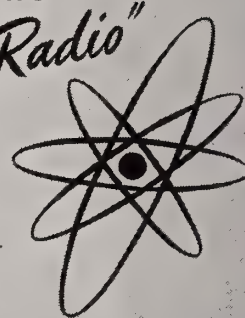
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OIL-FINDING EQUIPMENT IS CARRIED INTO THE JUNGLE...



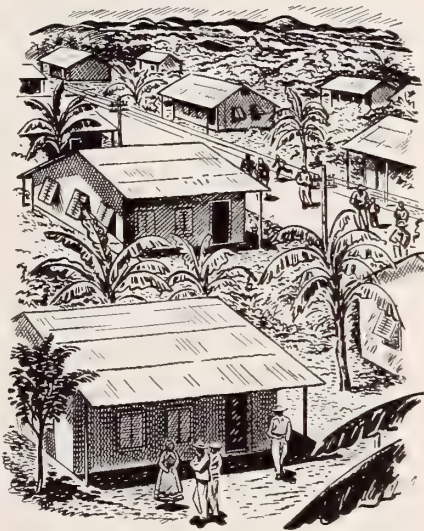
DEEP DRILLING PROBES FOR OIL...



MODERN MEDICAL PRACTICES RAISE LOCAL HEALTH



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All the world needs oil. And to meet its needs the world has depended greatly upon the American oil industry... More and more, oil is being developed *abroad* by Americans for use *abroad*.

It is a big job, requiring big enterprise. Oil must be found in jungles and deserts, under seas and in rugged mountains. Years of work and millions of dollars must be spent before new oil

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And the coming of American methods to these far places brings better living to the people there. It brings new enterprise and new work, modern houses, schools, hospitals. Air-conditioning comes to people in the desert. Malaria control comes to fever-ridden jungles.

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But it is a job we know how to do, and doing it helps human progress.

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**STANDARD OIL COMPANY (NEW JERSEY)**

**WELL DONE!**

**We join the entire nation**

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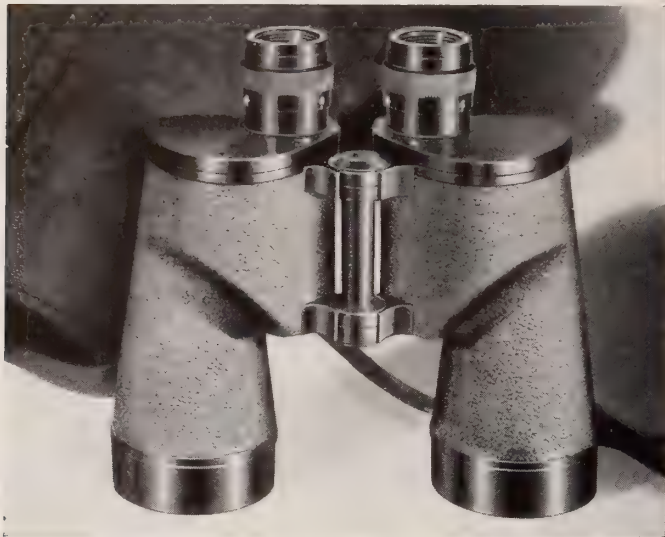
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*Congratulations*  
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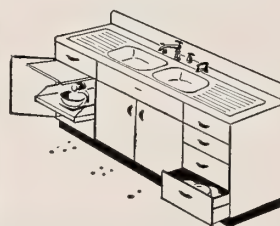


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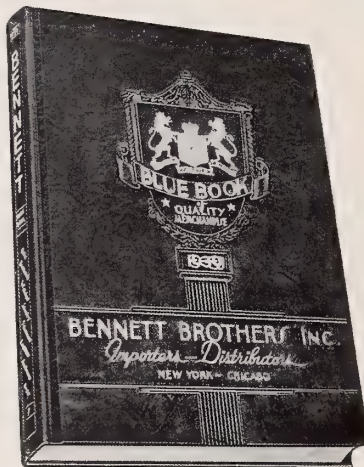
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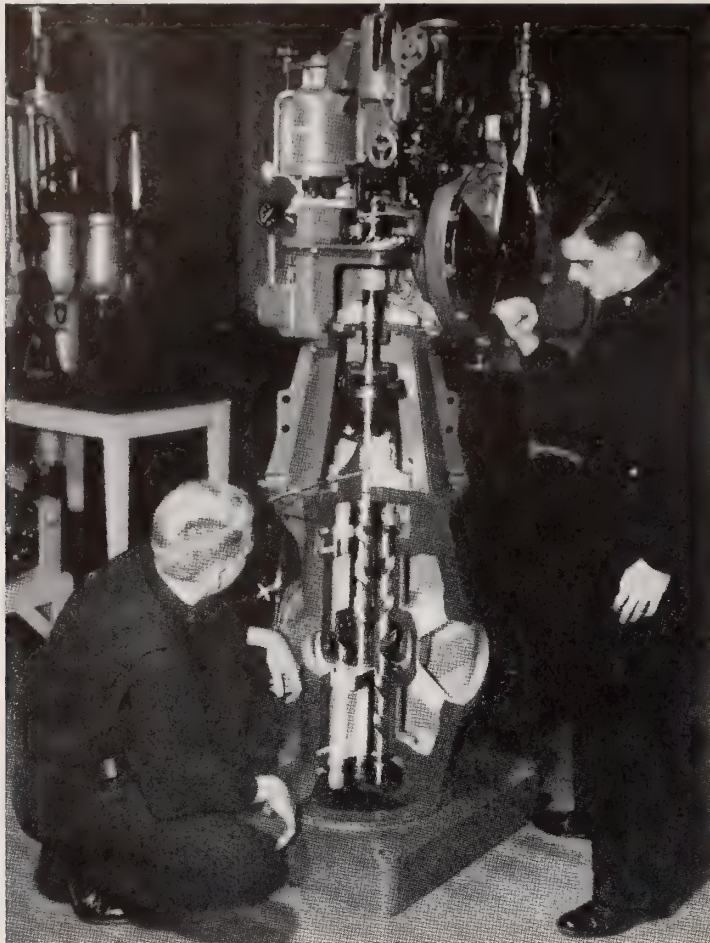
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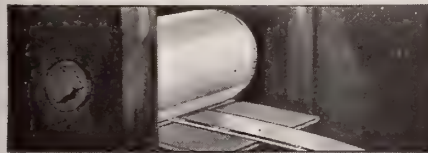
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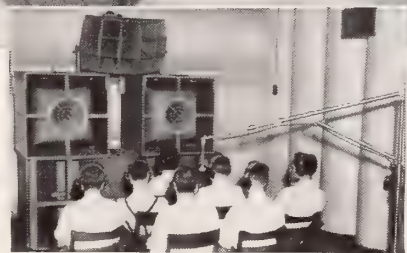
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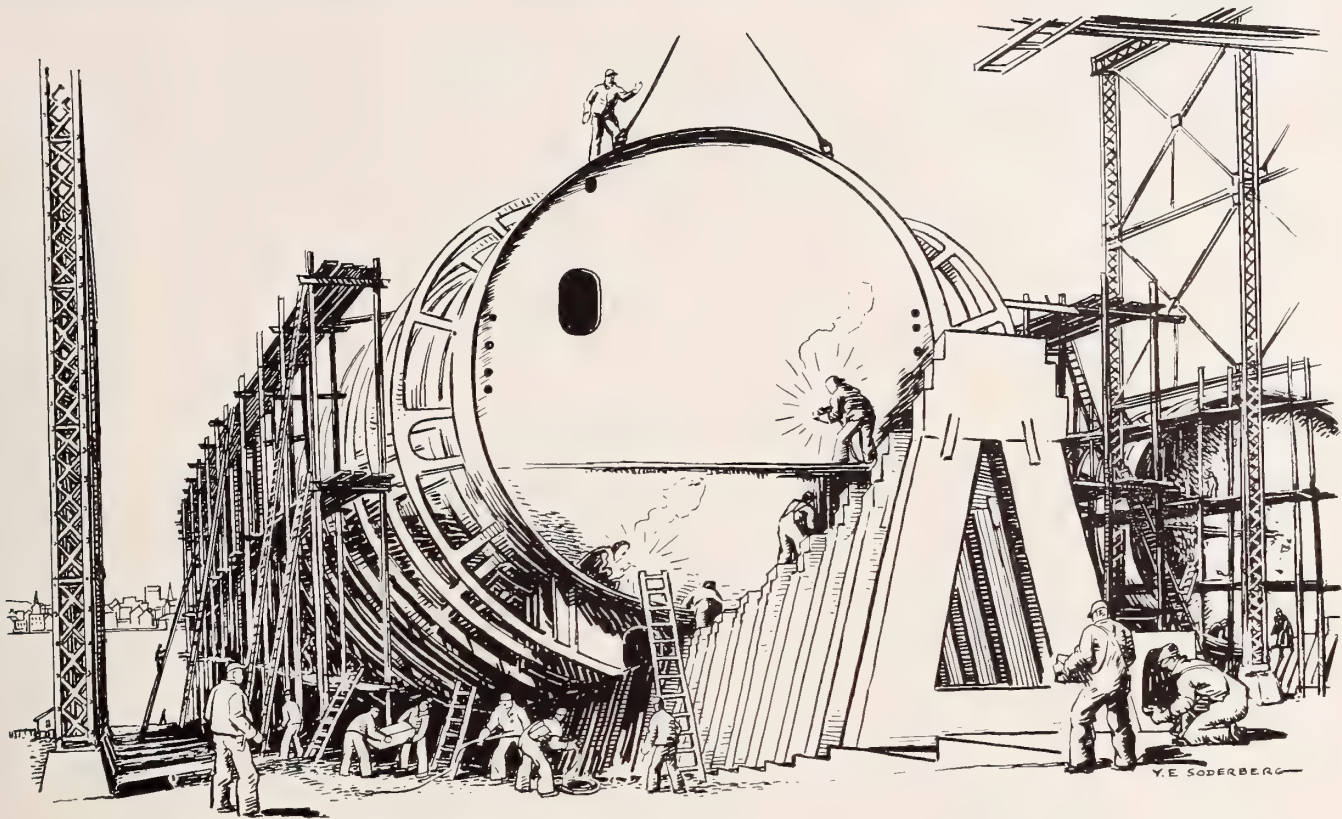
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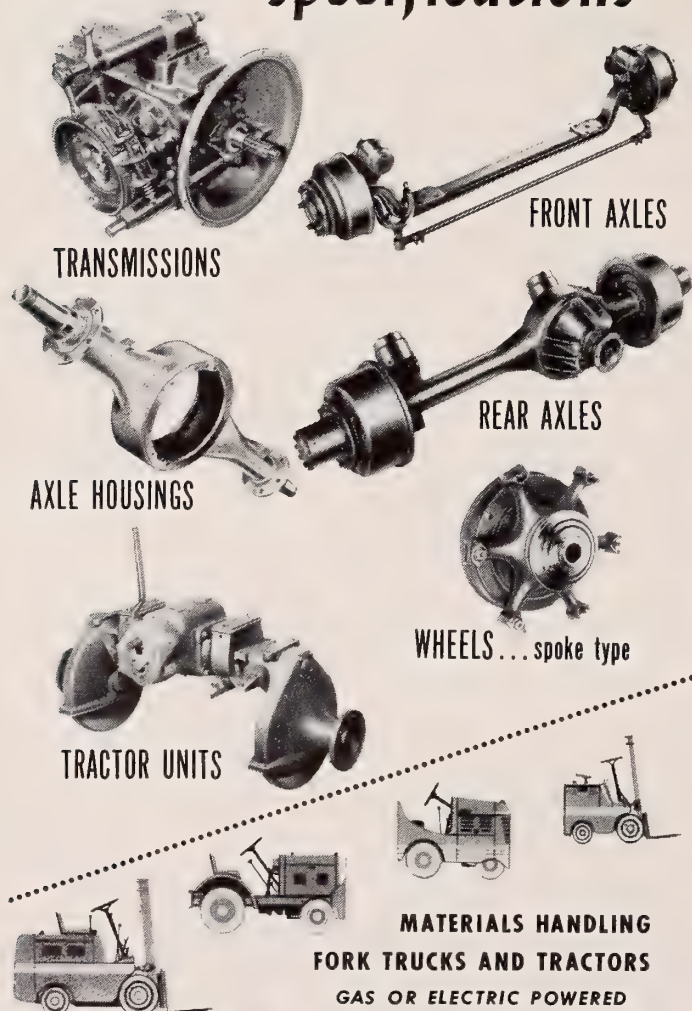


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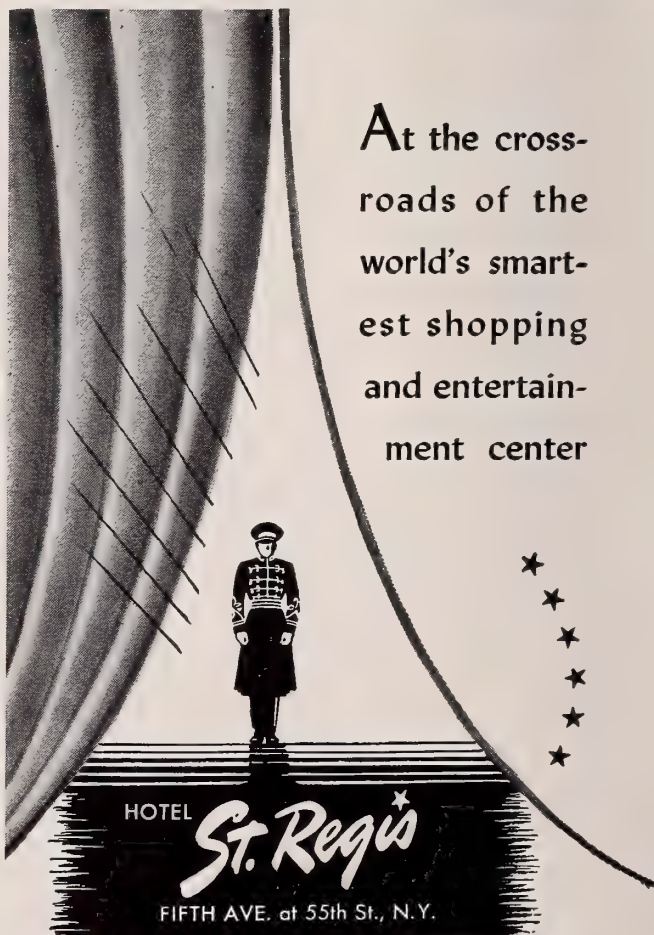
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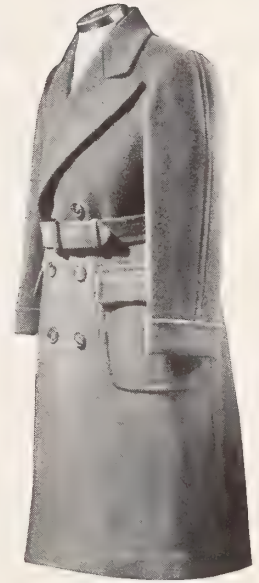
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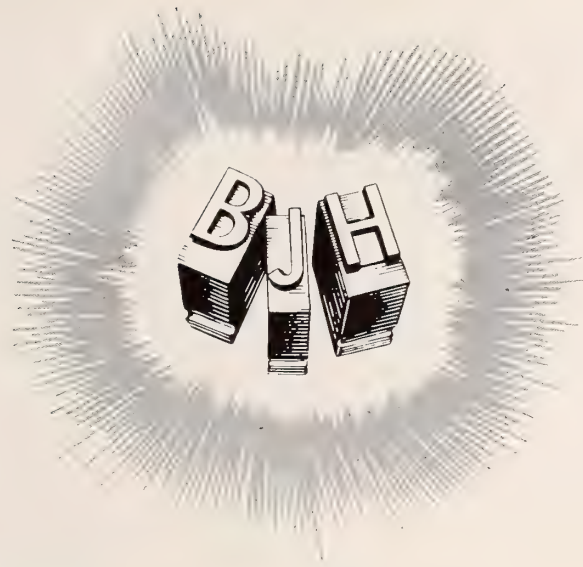
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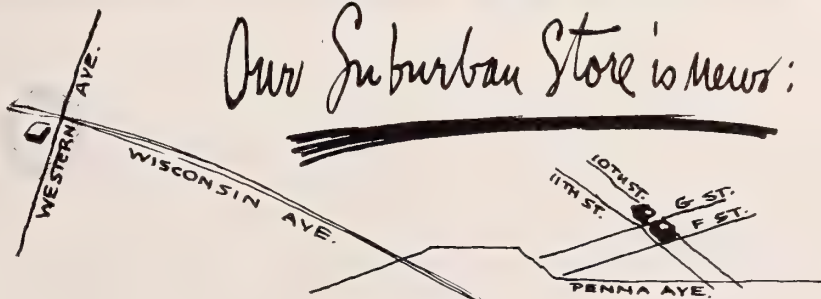
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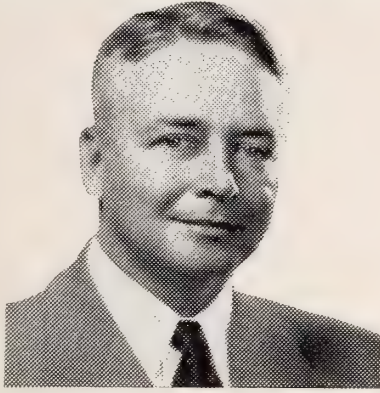
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"The reports for the year tell the story of our work. The safety of policyholders' funds, the extension of service to new fields, the development of new policy contracts, the over-all stability of Jefferson Standard should be a matter of great satisfaction to our policyholders."

#### EXCELLENT EARNINGS ON INVESTMENTS

For the thirteenth consecutive year Jefferson Standard maintained its leadership among all major life insurance companies in rate of interest earned on invested assets.

#### HIGHEST RATE OF INTEREST PAID

In 1949 4% interest was paid on funds held in trust for policyholders and beneficiaries. Not since organization of the company in 1907 has Jefferson Standard paid less than 4%.

#### STRONG FINANCIAL POSITION

Assets increased \$21,613,316 in 1949 — now total \$242,758,227. Surplus capital, contingency reserves total \$29,000,000, an unusually high ratio of additional funds for protection of policyholders. For every \$100 of liabilities there are \$113.56 of assets.

#### YEAR OF RECORD ACHIEVEMENT

- (1) New sales largest in history — \$123,311,256.
- (2) Gain in insurance in force — \$73,477,722.
- (3) Insurance in force total now \$894,202,998.

#### BENEFITS PAID

\$11,209,415 paid to policyholders and beneficiaries in 1949. Total payments since organization — \$188,194,568.

#### EXCELLENT REPUTATION

The Company has earned an enviable reputation for the prompt payment of all its claims, and none were due and unpaid at the end of the year, which is an excellent record.

## 43rd ANNUAL STATEMENT

December 31, 1949

ASSETS	
Cash . . . . .	\$ 7,197,285
United States Government Bonds . . . . .	38,414,931
All Other Bonds . . . . .	32,276,951
Stocks . . . . .	21,949,741
Listed securities are carried at market, cost, or call price, whichever is lowest.	
First Mortgage Loans . . . . .	105,206,202
Real Estate . . . . .	11,005,443
Loans to Our Policyholders . . . . .	15,973,522
Secured by the cash values of policies.	
Investment Income in Course of Collection . . . . .	1,588,493
Premiums in Course of Collection . . . . .	5,791,133
All Other Assets . . . . .	3,354,526
<b>Total Assets . . . . .</b>	<b>\$242,758,227</b>

LIABILITIES	
Policy Reserves . . . . .	\$179,365,384
A fund which with future premiums and interest earnings provides for the payment of policy obligations as they fall due.	
Reserve for Policy Claims . . . . .	1,073,217
Claims incurred in 1949 but completed papers not received by December 31, 1949.	
Reserve for Taxes . . . . .	966,545
Premiums and Interest Paid in Advance . . . . .	5,109,236
Policy Proceeds Left with Company . . . . .	20,391,017
Dividends for Policyholders . . . . .	2,647,689
Policy Revaluation Reserve . . . . .	2,496,951
Reserve for All Other Liabilities . . . . .	1,708,188
<b>Liabilities . . . . .</b>	<b>\$213,758,227</b>
Contingency Reserve \$ 3,000,000	
Capital . . . . .	10,000,000
Surplus Unassigned . . . . .	16,000,000
Total Surplus Funds for Additional Protection of Policyholders . . . . .	29,000,000
<b>Total . . . . .</b>	<b>\$242,758,227</b>
Copy of booklet carrying our complete report available on request.	

**HAL L. DARLING**  
*Representative*

**EARL M. GREER, JR.**  
*Representative*

**C. A. JOHNSTON**  
*District Manager*

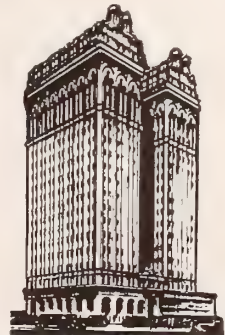
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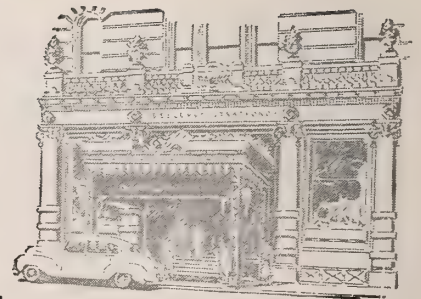
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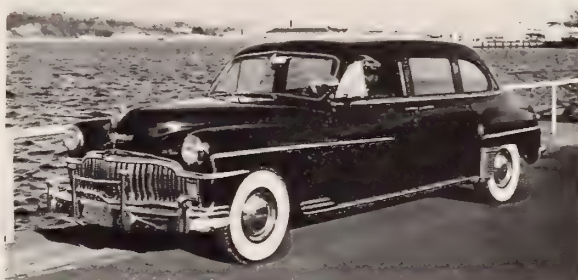
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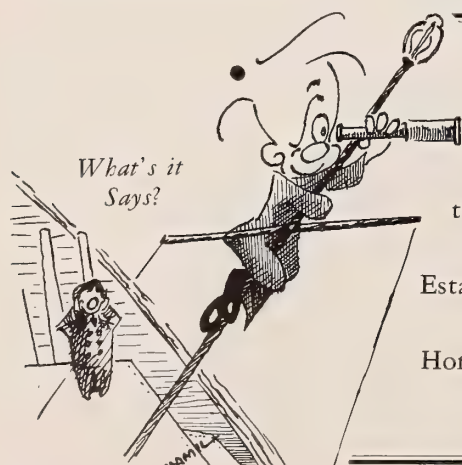
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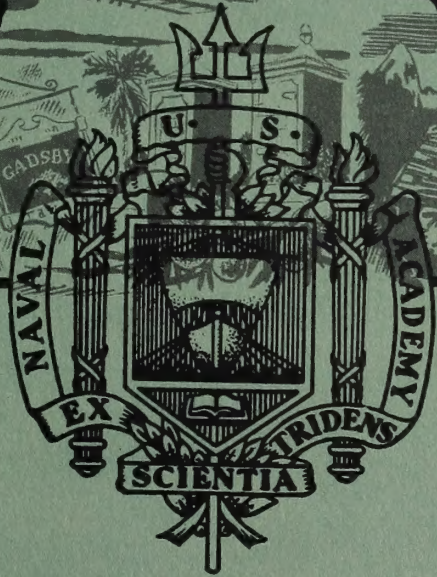
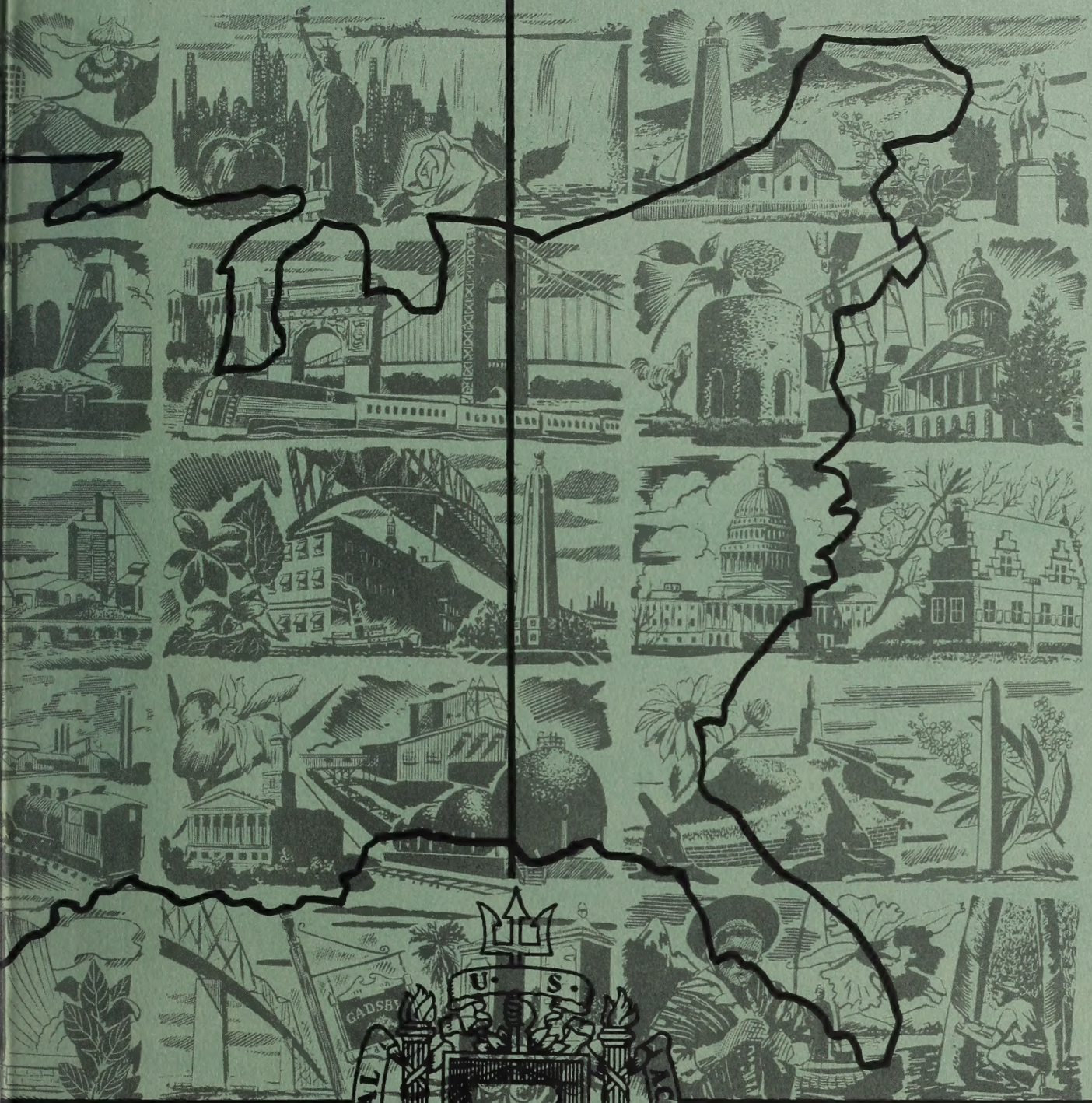


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