

THE
BLUE AND GOLD



1920

JOSEPH G. LENRING



BLUE AND GOLD



THE YEAR BOOK
of the
Staunton Military Academy

STAUNTON, VIRGINIA
1920

BLUE AND GOLD



BLUE AND GOLD

To

COLONEL JOHN CONKLIN

whose loyalty and devotion to S. M. A., and whose efforts
and energy in behalf of the Military Department have
given the school an enviable reputation among
military preparatory schools, this volume of
the "Blue and Gold" is dedicated, as a
token of our affection for him and
appreciation of what he is
doing for us



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From the Board of Editors

THE BOARD wishes to express thanks and gratitude to every cadet, alumnus, and faculty who so willingly responded to our call for assistance in getting out the 1920 "Blue and Gold." Your interest and enthusiasm were a great incentive to us to put forth great efforts to turn out the best annual possible.

We are unable to express our thanks to the advertisers, without whose support it would have been foolish to even attempt to publish a year-book. As "a friend in need is a friend indeed," we urge every cadet and the school to bear them in mind when in need of supplies.

Our hope is that this book will be a joy to you. As we are human, we know there are criticisms, but we have done our best.

—THE BOARD OF EDITORS.



FACULTY



COLONEL WILLIAM G. KABLE, Ph. D.

The University of Virginia. Monroe College. Actively identified with the Staunton Military Academy for many years. Commandant of cadets until 1912. President of the Academy since 1912.



COLONEL THOMAS H. RUSSELL, B. S.

The Military College of South Carolina. Instructor in Mathematics, Horner Military School, 1902-04. Headmaster, Staunton Military Academy, 1904—



COLONEL JOHN CONKLIN

United States Military Academy. Colonel U. S. Army (retired). Active service in Spanish-American War and extensive foreign service. Head Department Tactics, 1917.



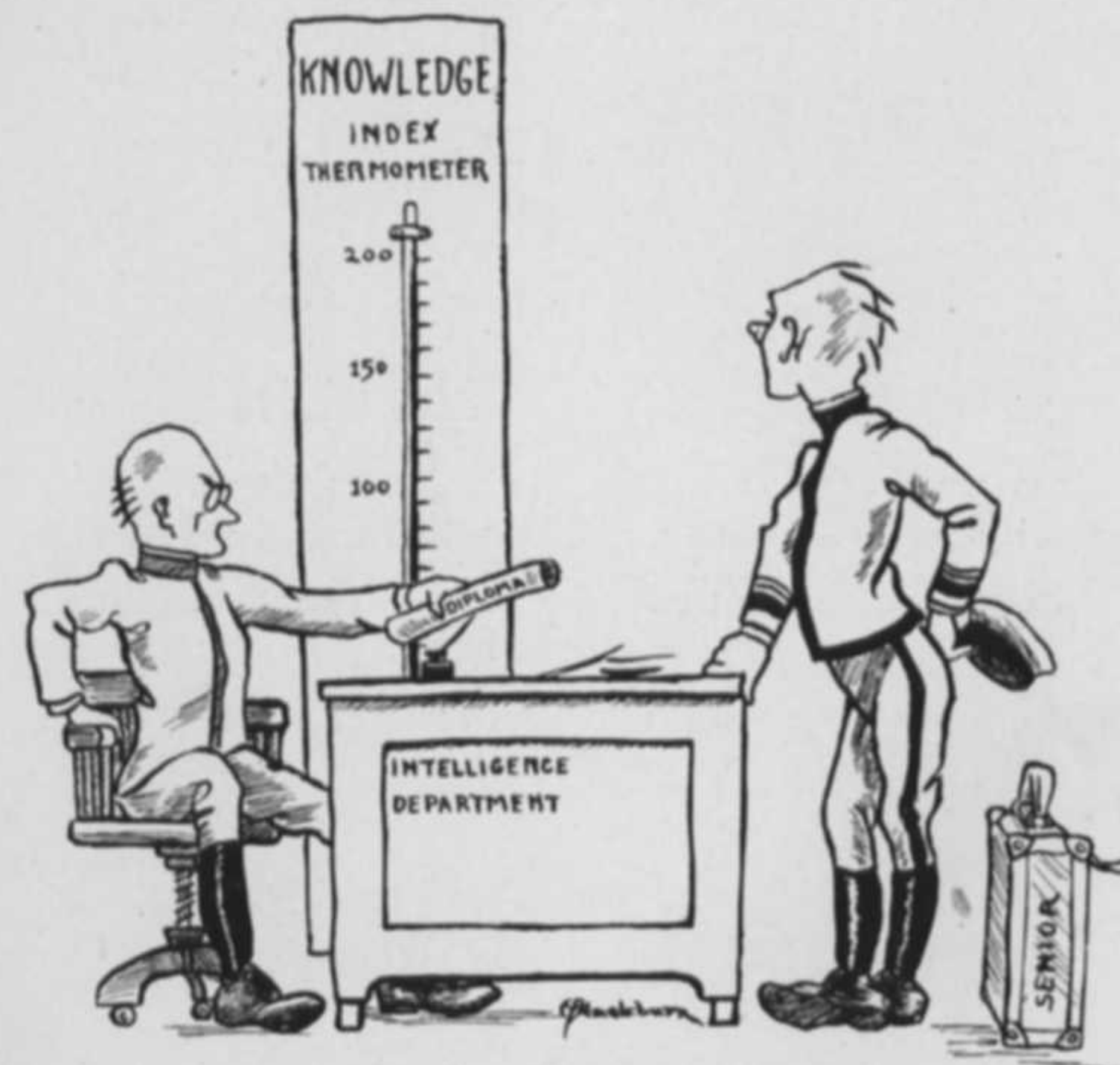
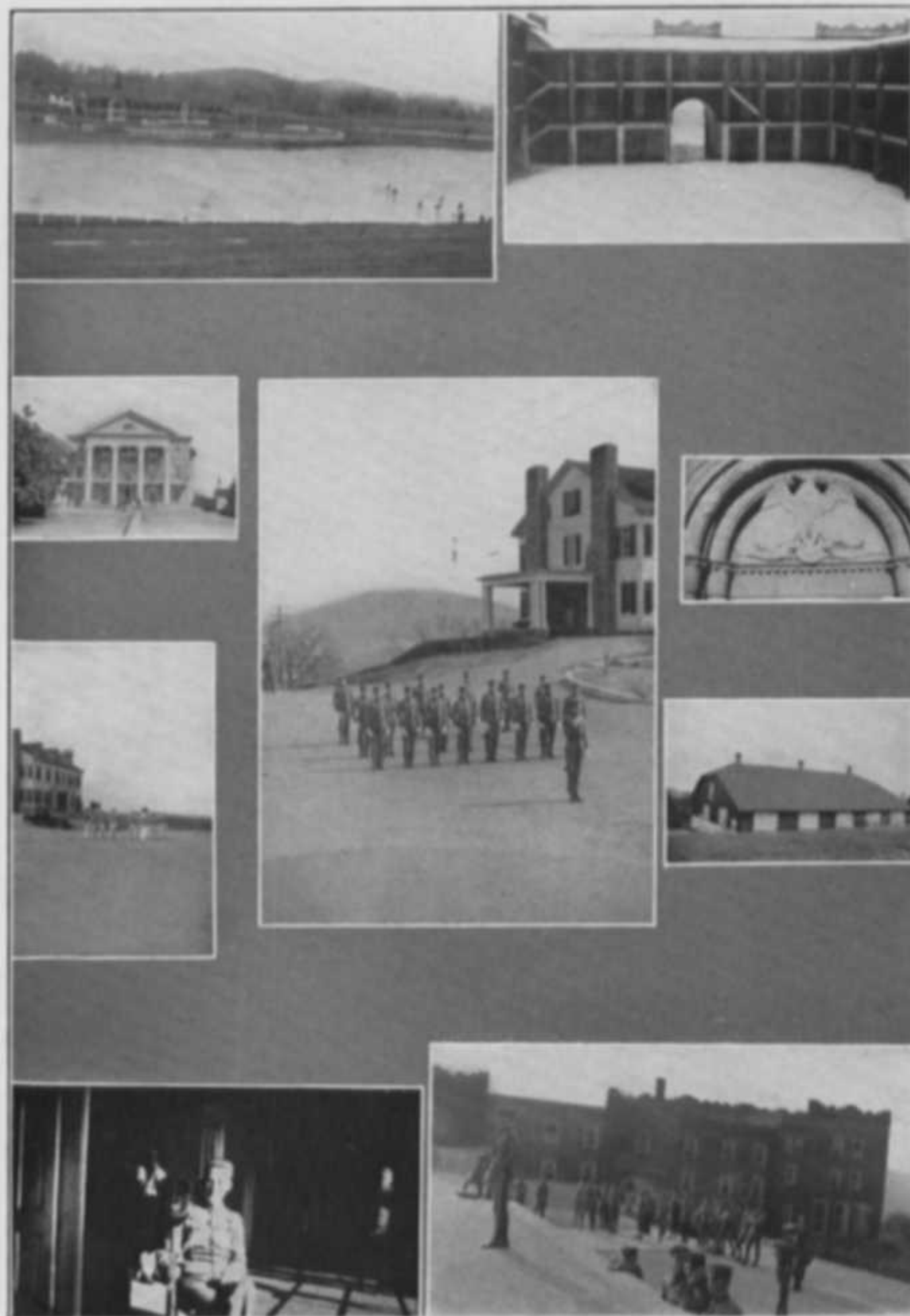
COL. WILBUR M. PHELPS, M. R. C., U. S. A.
Lt.-Col. Medical Corps, U. S. Army.



LIEUTENANT-COL. TED G. RUSSELL, B. S.
The Military College of South Carolina. Instructor
in Mathematics, Staunton Military Academy,
1907; Assistant Comandant of Cadets,
Staunton Military Academy, 1908-12;
Commandant of Cadets, 1912—



Faculty



BLUE AND GOLD



DAVID F. ACKERMAN

Born, New York City, December 8, 1902. Entered S. M. A. in 1917. Private Co. "C" '18-'19. Corporal Co. "F" '19-'20.

Will enter Columbia next year.



J. MAC. BARRIER

Born in Mississippi. Came to S. M. A. in 1918. Bugle Corps, '18-'19-'20. Private '18-'19. Corporal '19. Private '20. Busted October 3, 1919. Lives in Port Arthur, Texas.



BLUE AND GOLD



HENRY C. BERTRAM, JR.

Born in New York City, September 26, 1903. Living at present in Catonsville, Md. Attended Catonsville High School two years. Entered S. M. A. in September, 1918. Corporal in Co. "B" during 1919-'20. Haven't decided what to do next year. Nickname—Dutch.



ELWYN H. BISHOP

Born August 28, 1900, in Williamson, W. Va., "Cherry" wandered into S. M. A., and for six years has resided here. Junior Sergeant Co. "E," '15-'16. Corporal Co. "B," '15-'16. Sergeant Co. "C," '16-'17. Lieutenant Co. "A," '17-'18. Major, '18-'19. Major, '19-'20. President Y. M. C. A., Alumni Editor "Kablegram," Military Editor "Blue and Gold."





CHARLES D. BOWER

Born December 4, 1900, Pottsville, Pa. Entered S. M. A. in September, 1918. Private in Co. "B" second year, Corporal Co. "C," and then Ordnance Sergeant.

"He is going to leave us to study loafing."



HARRY BOWLES

Harry came to us in the fall of 1917 from Pittsburgh, Pa., and has been with us ever since. He has been a member of the Band, also of Co. "D," and the Signal Corps.



MASON BULL

Mason first saw light in Rerfield, S. D., on March 3, 1903. He has been with us only one year.



G. F. CARPENTER

Date of birth, June 30, 1900. Place of birth, Huntingdon, Pa. Entered school, February, 1917. Left school, June, 1917. Re-entered school, September, 1919. College, Penn State. Present residence, Scranton, Pa.



BLUE AND GOLD



C. W. CHAMBERS

"Silk Hat Harry," born April 18, 1901, in Ontario, Canada. Came to S. M. A. September 26, 1918. Private Co. "A." '18-'19. Corporal Co. "B," '19-'20. Letter man, football, '18-'19. Will take up architectural work at Toronto University next year.



FLEM C. CLARDY, JR.

Born in Hopkinsville, Ky., September 21, 1902. S. M. A., '18-'19. Private Co. "B" '19-'20. Corporal Signal Corps. Will go to Kentucky State at Lexington, Ky., next year.



BLUE AND GOLD



RONALD EUGENE COONROD

Born and always lived in Port Jervis, New York. Date of birth, April 14, 1902. First year at S. M. A. Last year was graduated from the Port Jervis High School. Next year expects to study architecture in the School of Fine Arts of Yale University.



SAMUEL HESS CROSSLAND

Sam, the lad from Kentucky, was born April 25, 1902. He has been with us off and on for five years, holding the offices of Corporal, Sergeant, and Lieutenant.



BLUE AND GOLD



V. E. DANIELS

Born December 9, 1900, Beloit, Kan. Expects to enter Oxford in a couple of years.



JAMES H. DEAKIN

Jimmie first saw light in St. Louis, Mo., January 5, 1901. He came to us in 1916. Has been Corporal, Sergeant, Lieutenant Staff, and First Lieutenant Co. "B." Elected wittiest man, '20. Expects to attend University of Pennsylvania next year to study commerce and finance.



BLUE AND GOLD



PAUL deSIMONE

Born October 10, 1903, Naples, Italy. Living in New York City. Came here in September, 1917. Going to Fordham University, to study medicine.



JOHN B. DILLON

"Jack" shot his first basket in Sterling, Ill., 1899, and he has been shooting them regularly ever since. Entered S. M. A. 1917. Private Co. "C," '17-'18. Corporal Co. "B," '18-'19. Letter man in Basketball and Track, '18-'19. First Sergeant Co. "A," Second Lieutenant Co. "A," '19-'20. Captain Basketball, '19-'20. Expects to enter Oxford next year. We wish him great success.





ELMER A. DURYEA

"El" played his first instrument in Lyons, Mich., January 16, 1899. Held the offices of Private Band, '17-'18. Sergeant Band, '18-'19. Lieutenant Band, '19-'20. This dashing young officer has decided to enter business with his father.



SIESEL L. FLEISCHER

Born March 4, 1903, Macon, Ga. Expects to go to Cornell next year. Been here two years. 1918-'19, Private Co. "E." 1919-'20, Private Signal Corps.



PAUL MERRILL FULLER

Born in Michigan, October 30, 1900. Moved to New Orleans, La., in 1906, from whence he came to S. M. A. in 1918. Private and Co. Clerk in Co. "A" for year 1918-'19. Sergeant and First Sergeant Co. "E," for year '19-'20. Intends to study medicine at University of Michigan, after which he will take a course in Surgery at Vienna, Austria.



E. LACEY GIBSON

Lacey celebrated Washington's birthday, February 22, 1904, at Staunton, Va. Has been attending S. M. A. for several years, coming to us at a tender age. His future course is unknown to us.





JOHN J. GORDON

"Jack" was born July 9, 1899, in the "Smoky City." Came to S. M. A. September, 1917, and has resided here for three winters. Has been Corporal, Sergeant, and First Sergeant. Expects to enter business.



LIONEL C. GOUDEAU

"Goody" was born on October 12, 1901, in New Orleans. Came to seek knowledge at S. M. A. in September, 1918. Has been Corporal, Quartermaster Sergeant, Lieutenant. Expects to put the finishing touches on at Tulane.



THOMAS ALVI GRAHAM

Born January 3, 1901, Pittsburgh, Pa. Entered S. M. A., 1918. Private Co. "D," '18-'19, and Corporal Co. "C," '19-'20. Will enter Pennsylvania State College next year.



GORDON A. GRANGER

Born February 22, 1899. Rochester, Minn. "Kufu" strolled into "Pop" Kable's beautiful garden of Eden in the fall of '16, and for four years has been a constant inmate. Sergeant, Lieutenant, Captain. Editorial Board Kablegram '18-'19-'20. Business Manager "Blue and Gold," 1920. Football, '19-'20. Will enter Dartmouth next year to study medicine.





JOSEPH A. GREEN

"Bugs" was born March 31, 1902, at Braddock, Pa. Entered S. M. A., 1918. Private Co. "F." '18-'19. Private Co. "B." '19-'20. Expects to enter University of Pennsylvania.



HAMLIN L. GRIESINGER

Born October 10, 1902, Wellington, Ohio. Objective, Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H.



ROBERT L. GROSS

Born June 3, 1902. Residence, Galveston, Texas. First year at S. M. A. To attend University of Texas.



WALTER J. HALBERT

"Bo" started his hard-boiled career in Cleveland, Ohio, June 24, 1901. Upon striding into S. M. A., he became a Private Band, '18-'19. Sergeant Band, '19-'20. Under great pressure he admits he will start at the Wharton School of Finance and Commerce, U. of Penn.



BLUE AND GOLD



LEW L. HARR

"Lew" first entered the ranks in Chicago, April 23, 1902. Entered old S. M. A. in 1915. He was a Private Co. "E," '15-'16-'17-'18. Corporal and Sergeant Co. "E," '19-'20. We wish you success at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology next year.



NELSON E. HARRIS

Born January 28, 1903, at Lodi, Ohio. Entered S. M. A. in January, 1919. Private in the Band. Expecting to enter Carnegie Tech next year.



BLUE AND GOLD



ELLWOOD HARVEY

Born October 31, 1901. Chester, Pa. Entered S. M. A., 1917. Private Co. "A," '17-'18. Corporal Signal Corps, '18-'19. First Sergeant Co. "B," '19-'20.



CLAY M. HERRING

Born in New York City August 22, 1900. S. M. A. in the fall of '16. He has kept on swimming, as his record testifies: Corporal, Sergeant, Co. "B," First Sergeant, Co. "C," '18-'19. Captain Co. "B," '19-'20. Honor Committee, '18-'19. Secretary-Treasurer of Social Club, '18-'19. Business Editor "Kablegram," '18-'19-'20. Social Editor Annual, '19-'20. Most accommodating, '18-'19. President Senior Class, '19-'20.

Will enter business in New York.





JOSEPH W. HOPKINS

"Sis" was born in Marianna, Ark., January 25, 1904. Private Co. "F," '18-'19. Private Co. "D," '19-'20. All Stuart Hall will mourn him when he leaves to attend Harvard.



PAUL D. HIGGINS

Born Quincy, Mass., March 24, 1902. Private Co. "B," '19-'20. Football Squad, '19-'20.



LELAND S. HOPKINS

Born October 22, 1902, Redfield, S. Dakota. University of Wisconsin.



JOSEPH HINES HOWIE

Born at McComb, Miss., on August 2, 1904. Entered S. M. A. September 23, 1919. Going to the "Citadel," Charleston, S. C.



BLUE AND GOLD



C. FRANCIS JENKINS, JR.

Born in Philadelphia, on January 31, 1901. Entered S. M. A. January, 1919. Expects to enter Carnegie Institute next year.



JOHN C. JENNETT

"Red" first exercised his lungs in preparation for his career as a musician in San Antonio, Tex., October 27, 1902. Even though he is a member of a well-known gang of riveters, we all consider him a good "kid." His military record is, Private Co. "E," '16-'17. Private Co. "C," '17-'18. Corporal Co. "B," and Sergeant Band, '18-'19. Captain Band, '19-'20. He expects to rollick gleefully through the University of Texas.



BLUE AND GOLD



RUSSELL C. JENNETT

"Rusty" was born in San Antonio, Tex., 1901. He came to us in September, 1916. Private Co. "E," '16-'17. Private Co. "B," '17-'18. Corporal Best Drilled Company, '18-'19. Second Lieutenant Co. "A," '19-'20. Assistant Secretary Social Club, 1920. Expects to enter Oxford.



DONALD JONES

Born December 22, 1902, Winnetka, Ill. Present home, Glencoe, Ill. "Rat" this year. Expects to attend Dartmouth next year. Died, not yet.



BLUE AND GOLD



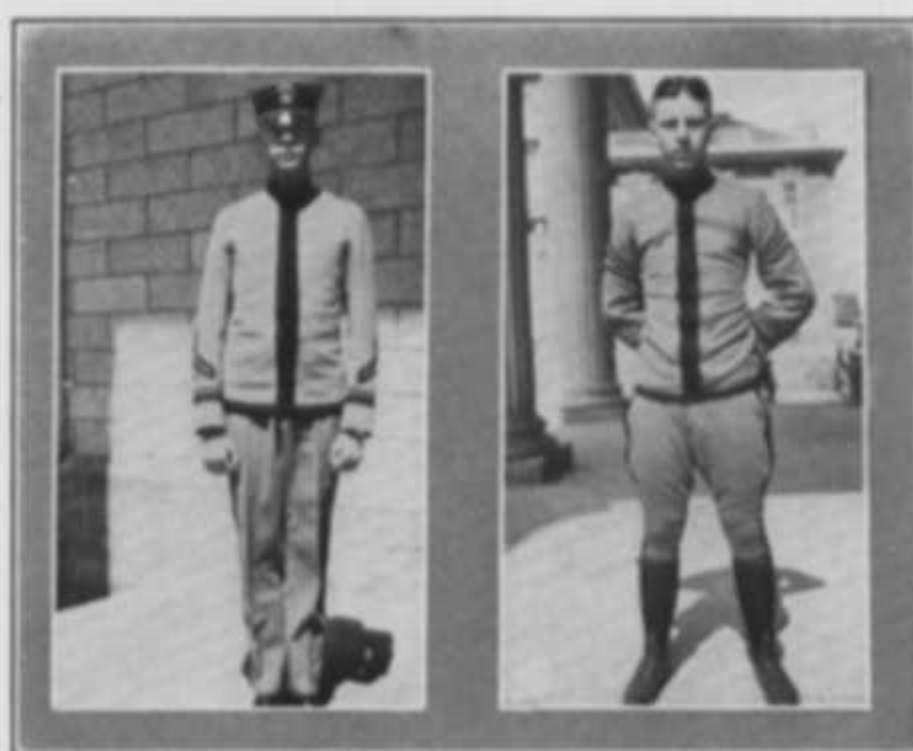
WALTER W. KINNEY

"Lucky" was born at Paris, Ky., September 3, 1901. Private Co. "D," '18-'19. Corporal Co. "F," '19-'20. Future undecided.



THOMAS B. KING

"Dimples" bawled out his first "rat" May 17, 1902, in White Plains, New York. On climbing the well known "hill" he became Private Best Drilled Company, '16-'17; Corporal and Lance Corporal, '17-'18; Corporal, '18-'19; Lieutenant Co. "E," '19-'20. Will try his luck at University of Pennsylvania this year.



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DONALD KINGSLEY

"Pretty" blossomed forth in Chicago, Ill., October 27, 1900, destined to become an architect and a "heart breaker." He is progressing in both. Private Co. "C," '17-'18. Corporal Co. "C," '18-'19. Lieutenant Co. "D," '19-'20. Vice-President Social Club, '18-'19. Social Club, '19-'20. Art Editor "Blue and Gold," '19-'20. Football Letter Man, '19-'20. Will attend University of Michigan next year.



HENRY C. KLEIN

On November 9, 1899, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Klein a bouncing baby boy. On tiring of Muncie, Ind., he headed for S. M. A. in '17-'18. His record is as follows: Private Co. "A," '17-'18; Sergeant Co. "A," '18-'19; Lieutenant Co. "B," '19-'20. Well, "hand shake," old boy, we wish you the best of luck at the University of Pennsylvania.



BLUE AND GOLD



MAX DAVID LAIFER

Born in New York City, January 29, 1901. Is now living in Pittsburgh, Pa. Came to S. M. A. in 1917. Corporal in Co. "D," 1919. Sergeant Co. "B," 1919-'20. Will enter Carnegie Tech next year.



GEORGE F. LAWLEY, II

"Boston Beans" came from Boston. He was born in the same town February 24, 1901. Entered S. M. A. in 1918. Private '18-'19 and Sergeant '19-'20. Was on Football Squad, '18-'19-'20, and a letter man in Baseball, '18-'19. Will go to the University of Michigan next year.



BLUE AND GOLD



J. B. LARRYMORE, JR.

Born in Washington, Ga., October 8, 1902. One year at S. M. A. Will go to Bradley Polytechnic Institute, Peoria, Ill., next year.



YAOSHEN LEE

Born in far away China in 1900. Sailed for the "States" in time to enter S. M. A. in the fall of '19-'20. Private of Co. "C" '19-'20.



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GORDON BROWNING
LOCKWOOD

Born in Indianapolis, Ind., August 9, 1902; fell for S. M. A. in the fall of 1916. Has been here since, except for visits to the United States every summer. Has lost track of his changes between corporal, private, and bugler. Miscellaneous Editor of "Kablegram," and member of Ford's Orchestra, 1920. He now lives in Washington, D. C., and expects to enter Dartmouth next year.



ROBERT W. LOCKRIDGE

"Few Brains" was born in Mayfield Ky., October 29, 1899. He arrived at the C. & O. in September, 1918. Private in the Band. Corporal and Sergeant in the Band. He has been a very successful student and has come up to the mark in all of his subjects. He is also a very good musician and played the piano in the S. M. A. Jazz Orchestra, '19-'20. He will study for the Ministry at Harvard next year.



BLUE AND GOLD



GEORGE R. LUNN, JR.

"Dick" became the pride and joy of the Lunn family in Brooklyn, N. Y., February 17, 1902. On tiring of the World's largest, he moved to Schenectady, N. Y. In 1918, S. M. A. claimed him, and he became Private Co. "D," '18-'19. Sergeant Major, '19-'20. He goes to make a name for himself at Harvard, Law.



FRANK P. MADISON

"Frank" stridently announced his presence in Chicago, Ill., June 9, 1901. Was a Private Co. "D," '17-'18. Corporal Co. "C," '18-'19. Sergeant Co. "E," '19-'20. He is Class Poet, and we expect great things of him at the University of Wisconsin.



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CHARLES M. MADDOX

Born in Otterbein, Ind., June 3, 1902. Private Co. "C," '18-'19. Corporal Co. "E," '19-'20.



BURRELL H. MARSH, JR.

"Snake" serpentined his slender form into this world in Richmond, Va., August 8th, 1901. He was a Private Co. "D," '17-'18. Corporal Co. "D," '18-'19. Quartermaster Sergeant Co. "D," '19-'20. He will make them sit up and take notice at Washington and Lee next year.



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SAMUEL S. MARYN

"Bolshevik" was born in Russia, April 12, 1901. Came to U. S. A. in 1914. Entered S. M. A. 1917-'18. Private Co. "C," Corporal C. "F," '18-'19. Sergeant Co. "C," '19-'20. Expects to enter University of Pittsburgh.



KENNETH L. McQUEEN

Born January 3, 1901, at Calumet, Mich. Entered S. M. A. 1918. Private Signal Corps, '18-'19. Corporal Co. "E," '19-'20. Will enter University of Michigan next year.



BLUE AND GOLD



JAMES E. McGRAW

Born March 23, 1901, Richmond, Va. Mac came to S. M. A. in the fall of '18. Was appointed Rat Sergeant and Lieutenant Signal Corps, 1920.



EDGAR W. McNEIL

"Mac" got his first glimpse of this good old world of ours in Boone, Iowa, August 12, 1903. Although he seems to have a great liking for our capital city, he has been Private Co. "C," '18-'19. Corporal Co. "C," '19-'20. His future is undecided.



BLUE AND GOLD



PERRY O. MOORE

Born in Otterbein, Ind., July 15, 1902. Private Co. "C," '18-'19. Corporal Co. "B," '19-'20.



W. McDONALD MORRIS

It was on a beautiful summer day in 1902 that "Sleepy" took his first nap in Glade Spring, in "the hills of Virginia." In 1918, he woke up at S. M. A. Since then his peaceful rest has been disturbed by reveille. So annoying was this that "Sleepy" began getting up before reveille and taking a cold shower. The "Kablegram" has received the fruits (lemon?) of his labor under the name of "The Parson." Morris loves Sunny Virginia so much that you'll see him sleeping at S. M. A. again next year as a Post Graduate.



BLUE AND GOLD



RICHARD V. MUELLER

"Dick" was born March 8, 1901, in New York City. He spent two years at New Rochelle High, and then came to good old S. M. A. in September, 1918. Has been Private Co. "D," '18-'19, and Corporal, Co. "D," '19-'20. Expects to enter Princeton next year.



ARIEL B. NEWMAN, JR.

"Fats" was born in New Orleans, La., on November 1, 1901. He came to us way back in the Dark Ages of 1916, and was a member of the "Battalion of Death." Since he has been here, he has held the following offices: Private Co. "C" '16, Best drilled Co. Corporal, '17, Co. "C." Sergeant and Quartermaster Sergeant Co. "A," '18. First Sergeant Co. "B," '18. First Lieutenant Co. "E," '19-'20. He leaves us to go to study art in Paris next year.



BLUE AND GOLD



A. I. NEUMAN

Post Graduate

Born March 4, 1902, Columbia, Tenn. Moved to Pasco, Wash. Came here in September, 1918. Going to Leland, Stanford.



SAUNDERS LEIGH OWEN

Born at Newport News, Va., August 30, 1900. Lived at Richmond, Va., for three years, then at Huntington, W. Va., until July, 1910. Then emigrated to dear old Oklahoma. Came to S. M. A. September 23, 1919. West Point, June 12, 1921.





GEORGE T. PARRY

Born July 19, 1899. "Duke" drifted into S. M. A. in the fall of '17, and from the looks of his record, one can easily see that his drifting is worth while. Football Squad, '17. Head Cheer Leader, '18-'19-'20. Tie Military Science Medal, '17. Social Club, '17. President Social Club, '18. President Y. M. C. A., '18. Honor Committee, '18. First Sergeant, Lieutenant Co. "C," '18-'19. Captain Co. "D," '19-'20. Social Committee, '19-'20. Editor "Kablegram," '19-'20.



C. PIERCE

Born Carthage, N. J., August 5, 1901. Private Co. "B," '18-'19. Private Co. "B," '19-'20. Going to Dartmouth next year.



NATHANIEL S. PRIME

"Buck," born in Yonkers, N. Y., May 25, 1904. Came to S. M. A. in 1917. Private Co. "E," '17-'18. Corporal Co. "E," '18-'19. Sergeant Co. "B," '19-'20. Reduced to ranks in 1919, also in 1920. Expects to enter Annapolis in June, 1921.



ALDRICH QUERY

"Al" didn't give us any hint as to the date of his birth, so we'll leave that for you to guess. On arriving here from New Rochelle, N. Y., he became Private Co. "E," Corporal Co. "C," '18-'19. Sergeant Co. "D," '19-'20. Georgia Tech will claim him as her own next year.





WALTER KENNETH READ

Born March 21, 1901, at West Philadelphia, Pa. Now living at York, Pa.



JOE T. REGARD

Born December 19, 1901, in Mansura, La. Has been with us three years, holding the offices of Corporal, Sergeant, and First Lieutenant Co. "F."



JOHN H. ROTH

Born January 15, 1903, at Peoria, Ill. Expects to enter Chicago University next year.



JOHN MANLEY SEALTS

Born April 20, 1901, Lima, Ohio. Received into S. M. A. last September. Private Co. "C." Expects to enter University of Michigan.



BLUE AND GOLD



ROBERT M. SEDWICK

"Bob" "came to" March, 1902, and decided to join us last fall. "Rat" was his first greeting here, and he is striving hard to keep away from brooms, sabres, etc. Just about "deserted" once, but decided he had better come back to finish with us. Private Co. "A."



THOMAS C. SHORE

Tom was born in 1899. He came to us in the year '16. Private Co. "D," '16-'17. Sergeant, First Sergeant, Second Lieutenant, First Lieutenant Co. "A," '17-'18. Alumni Editor of "Kablegram," '18-'19. Captain of the Best Drilled Company, '18-'19. Military Editor "Blue and Gold," '18-'19. Captain of Co. "A," '19-'20. Business Manager of the "Kablegram," '19-'20. Editor-in-Chief "Blue and Gold," '19-'20. Expects to enter Georgia Tech next year.



BLUE AND GOLD



ROBERT T. SIMONDS

"Bob" first answered to his name in Pottsville, Pa., February 25, 1902. Has been private Co. "A," '18-'19. Co. "D," '19-'20. He leaves us to take his place among other learned men at Dartmouth.



DONALD C. SIVALLS

Born in Findlay, O., September 16, 1900. Private Co. "A," '18-'19. Sergeant Co. "A," 1920.



BLUE AND GOLD



A. CRAIG SMITH

"Smitty" started his quest for knowledge in Detroit, Mich., May 14, 1902. Although he comes from the home of the Ford, he is no "tin can." On learning the joys of "Father Bill's" School he jumped the first train for Staunton. He became Private Co. "C," '18. Corporal Co. "D," '18-'19. Lieutenant Co. "B," '19-'20. He goes to show them up at the University of Michigan next year.



DAVID H. STIEL

"Dave" was hailed for the first time, "Hey, Stiel, did I get a letter today?" in Little Rock, Ark., August 15, 1901. He entered S. M. A. in September, 1918, and was Private Co. "D," '18-'19. Signal Corps, '19-'20. He goes to fascinate the Mack Sennett girls at Le-land-Stanford next year.



BLUE AND GOLD



HUGH L. THOMPSON

"Hugh" began his military career in Bar Harbor, Maine, Sept. 3, 1901. He is one of the old timers having entered in 1916. His is a record of slow but steady promotion, Private Co. "C" '16-'17-'18. Corporal Co. "F," '18-'19. Sergeant Co. "A," '19-'20. He leaves us to "knock 'em loose" at West Point.



LEONIDAS M. TURNER

Alginon translated Virgil on the 22d day of July, 1901, in Shreveport, La. He came to our family in September, 1918. Private Co. "A," '18-'19. Corporal Band, 1920. He plays the saxophone in the Band and has the reputation of being a very good musician. He will study law at Washington and Lee University next year.



BLUE AND GOLD



CARL C. TYLER

Carl wrote his first story in Cascade, Iowa, June 4, 1901. Has held down the position of Private Band, '18-'19. Corporal Band, '19-'20. He is Assistant Miscellaneous Editor of the "Blue and Gold," and Class Prophet. Will attend the University of Wisconsin next year.



ROMAN S. WALDRON

"Pimpie" was born in the beautiful city of Dallas, Texas, March 6, 1902. He came to us in 1917. Private Co. "A," '17-'18. Corporal Co. "D," '18-'19. Quartermaster Sergeant Co. "E," '19-'20. He had the rep of being the SHARK in Col. T. H. Russell's Trig. Class. He expects to study Finance and Commerce at Washington University next year.



BLUE AND GOLD



FREDERICK H. WASSMAN, JR.

Born in Bellaire, Ohio, May 19, 1902. Entered S. M. A., January, 1919. Expects to enter University of Michigan next year.



FRANCIS M. WILLIAMS

Came to us in the autumn of 1919. He first saw daylight at Wilson, N. C., November 2, 1903. He intends to enter A. M. E. College, Raleigh N. C., next year. Williams has proven himself a most loyal cadet, and we wish him success in whatever he may undertake in the future.





DONALD D. WICK
 "D. D." or "Rev." was born October 11, 1900, at Muncie, Ind. Came to S. M. A. from Cleveland, Ohio, in September 1918, to seek shelter under Father Bill's wing. Expects to enter Adelbert College next fall.



RAYMOND E. WING
 Born April 16, 1903, in Attleboro, Mass. Will attend Cornell Agricultural College next year.

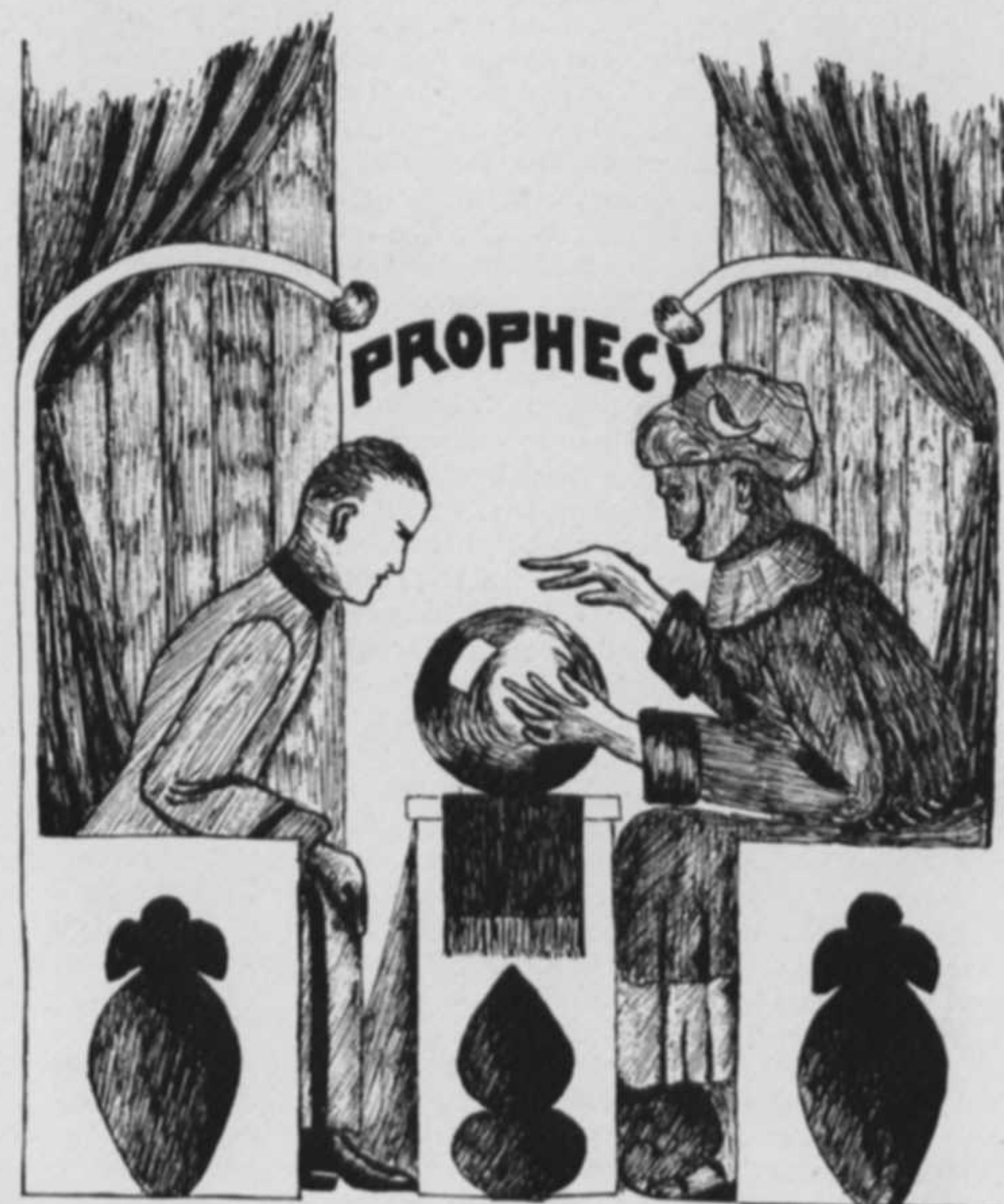
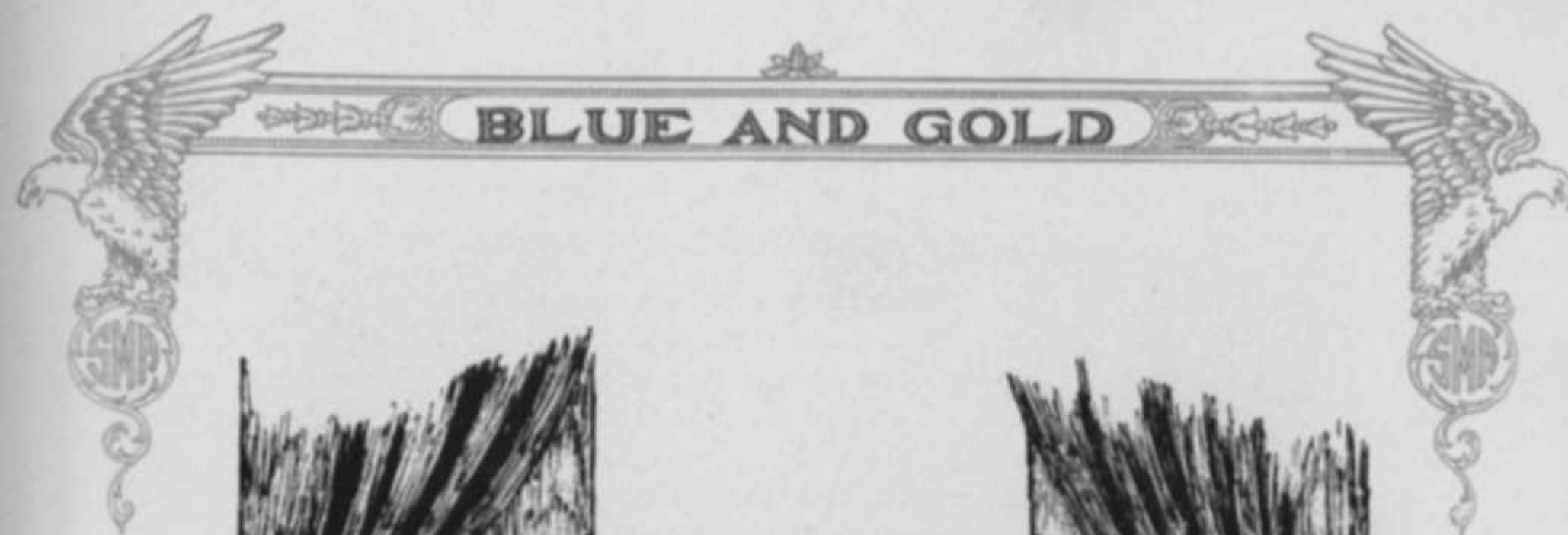


NEESON C. WOODS
 Born January 21, 1903, in Philippi, W. Va. "Hammer Head" fell from a West Virginia coal car and clinging to his joke books came up to S. M. A. His record is as follows: Private '17-'18. Color Sergeant, '18-'19. Assistant Sergeant Adjutant, '19-'20.



ROBERT L. WOODARD, JR.
 Born Hopkinsville, Ky., February 4, 1901. Came to S. M. A. September, 1918. Going to University of Pennsylvania.





H. L. THOMPSON

Senior Class Prophecy



HE screech of hastily applied brakes and the roar of a powerful engine announced the arrival of a large black limousine at Canyon Hotel overlooking the picturesque Grand Canyon. The door opened and there stepped out into the gathering twilight the never-to-be-forgotten figure of Gordon Granger, gentleman adventurer and art collector.

When he entered the lobby, only the manager himself dared greet this distinguished looking personage so it was I that stepped forward to welcome him. Recognition was instantaneous, and after he had drawn the Charlie Chaplin suite, I lead him to the dining-room * * *. After industriously eating for several minutes he hesitated long enough to remark, "This is the best steak I ever tasted, where did you get it? I told him that I bought of A. B. Newman Packing Co., who had run the big five out of business with his better grade beef; and upon my asking him whether he ever heard from any of the old class of "20," he said, "Yes, I have met quite a few on my travels here and there, but I should think that this would be the place where they would all turn up sooner or later." I replied that I had seen a good many of them when they had stopped off with me on their honeymoon trips to look at the canyon, but let's have your story first?"

"Well, to begin way back at the beginning when I left S. M. A., I suffered from what you might call heart's disease. I decided to travel. I spent a year or two at the University of Minnesota picking up French, Spanish, and Italian.

I had always wanted to visit Alaska; that was to be the first stop in my ramblings. When I arrived at Seattle to take the boat for Nome I found that I must take a Blue Flag liner owned and operated by Bertram and Woodward. Arriving in Nome I went to the Palace Hotel and found Fleischer, the clerk. The weather was extremely cold, and I needed a fur coat. Fleischer told me to try A. I. Newman. The store was quite neat, and he only took me in for six hundred dollars on an imitation seal coat; and by the way, he makes a specialty of selling silk skirts to the Eskimos."

"I was frozen out of Alaska, and went from there to Japan. There in Tokio 'Duke' Parry was running a Yellow Rikishaw line. He took me all over the island. One day we took a long ride into the country and stopped for tea at a quaint little tea garden, and to our great surprise we were waited upon by Lockwood, owner and cook of this garden. He wore a silk blouse, sandals, and a cute little cap perched on the top of his curls, he made some Jap."

"Hawaii attracted me next; something fascinating about those islands, don't you know. The orchestra in our hotel was in charge of 'Kid' Lochridge, the old jazz artist, who is introducing jazz music on the island, while 'Red' Jennett is teaching the Hula girls the Shimmy. Deakin and Klein have a sight-seeing tour over the island, regular New York rubberneck busses; and they do their own barking. They always did have an original line, both of them. 'Sis' Hopkins is driving one of the busses for them. I almost forgot to say that Dave Stiell has the Ford agency on the island, and is making a mint of money.

"Bombay called me next to see if Kipling's tales were true. One day I bought a copy of the 'Colonial,' and a clever international cartoon attracted my attention. It was drawn by our school artist, Thompson, H. L. One day as I was walking along the principal thoroughfare, the Royal coach and four drew up to the curb near me, and the tall, dignified figure of Wick jumped down from his place beside the driver and opened the door in a manner that would have done credit to any rat at school.

"One morning at breakfast I heard a great commotion in the lobby. I asked my waiter what the trouble was, and he said that some Member of Parliament had arrived; stopping for a few days before he went into the hills for big game. When I wandered back to the lobby everything was in a turmoil. A small army of attendants were rustling with a small mountain of baggage and getting it up to the Victoria Suite, and a score of natives were carrying in enough guns to arm a regiment, in the center of this havoc stood his Lordship giving orders like a king pointing this way and that with his gold monocle. I could hardly believe my eyes, but it was T. B. King turned English. I knew he would do it sooner or later. He greeted me with a 'Bally glad to see you, old chappy. I was just looking for some one to accompany me on my hunt, and I am sure you will, now, won't you, old deah?' I couldn't refuse the fellow, so in a few hours we started for the hills. We bagged several tigers, a couple of boars, and some lesser game.

"The M. P. had been quite a drifter, too, and when I asked him if he ever met any of the old crowd, he said, 'Oh, yes, you are always running into them.'"

"His favorite tale was about the time he saw such glaring posters on his dear old Piccadilly that he just naturally had to look into it. When he was close enough to read it he found something like this, 'Bishop's Mammoth Three Ring Flea Circus.' It never occurred to him that it was Cherrie's show, but he strolled out to see it. Cherry was out in front and recognized him immediately, insisted that he was to be his guest for the performance. They went into the ticket wagon for a chat, and Cherry introduced him to Mr. A. C. Smith, the show's advertising man. The band struck up the opening



BLUE AND GOLD



number, and they adjourned to the big top. 'That little fellow making those fleas perform so splendidly, who is that?' he asked Bish. 'That is Waldron, our trainer, he sure is a crackerjack.' They took in the sideshow and found 'Sister' Marsh vamping the snakes, while Greisinger was selling pictures of himself a shilling a piece as the bearded lady. After the show they took the cash over to the Bank of England to deposit it, and discovered 'Kid' Query as a Teller. He tells people to get out of the way, he wants to sweep. Laramore leads the band and Hopkins plays solo clarinet. 'Sam' Crossland is barking for the sideshow, and is considered an artist in his line. The M. P. had probably seen many more in his time and forgotten them, although they say he is a strong man in his party.

"Just before the rainy season started, we took the Bombay to Peking R. R. The success of this wonderful engineering feat of crossing the Thibet mountains is due largely to Regard and Harr, master engineers, who received their mathematical education at Staunton. They informed us that Graham, Harvey, and Clardy are members of their staff. They had secured the unimportant positions of jerkwater station agents for Carpenter and Chambers, W. C. They had noticed one day on a tour of inspection, three extremely rough and hard looking section hands, and on further investigation found that it was the famous old hardboiled trio, 'Ironface' Shore, 'Sulky' Habert, and 'Rusty' Jennett. Funny how they all flocked to the warm climate; used to the heat at school, perhaps.

"'Let us bow our heads in prayer.' The voice sounded strangely familiar, so we waited to see who the missionary was in the long black coat, who held these heathen spellbound. 'Amen,' and the crowd shuffled away, leaving the missionary alone. He raised his head; who could forget him, George R. Lunn exhorting the heathen and gathering them into the fold. He told us about his work, and said that he had an able assistant, Simonds.

"That was the same year that Lawley rebuilt the Chinese wall. One day we went to see him at his head offices. He wore much the same glasses and Boston brogue. He said that he was having a great deal of trouble with the native coolies. He had at last sent for Joe Green from the States to find out the cause of his strikes. Joe, he said, was a famous detective.

"King soon had to get back to Parliament, so we took the Trans-Siberian Railway to Petrograd. The trip was uneventful, as Bolshevism had been wiped out by General Herring. His headquarters were in Petrogard, and he seemed very glad to see us. He was still dance crazy, and gave a military ball for us. McGraw and Dillon were members of his staff.

"From Petrograd we went to London, and in Parliament I heard T. B. render that famous address of his, 'No one can really appreciate true love until they are twenty-five.' After that he introduced the bill to prohibit men from marrying until they are twenty-five.



BLUE AND GOLD



I crossed the channel and knocked around the continent awhile. At Constantinople I visited the Sultan's harem, Jack Gordon was in full sway. He wanted me to stay, and although the temptation was great, by this time the wanderlust had such a firm hold on me that I had to refuse.

New York looked mighty good to yours truly, so I hung my hat up to stay awhile. I was walking along near Brooklyn Bridge one day when my shoestring broke. I looked for a shining parlor, but the nearest I could come to it was Ackerman and Laifer, Superlative Shoestring Merchants. A clerk came forward, and he was so courteous, not that I inspected him more critically, it was our old Q. M. Lt. Goudeau, just as accommodating as he was when he was in the supply department.

Winter sent me south and on the way to Palm Beach in Staunton, Gross was running a Cadillac taxi line, and had put Randol out of business. I went up to the office to see if there were any of the old men back in school. Jenkins, F., was explaining to some fellow's father why it would be best for him to tutor in Trigonometry which he taught himself. When he at last finished up the business in hand, he welcomed me back to the old place. He is Headmaster now. McNeil came in to have a check o. k'd. We exchanged the regular run of greetings and he told me that he was Treasurer, had a nice car, too. The bill was from Gibson, E. L., it seems that he is running a grocery store in town and the Commissary gives him a little patronage now and then. We took a ride out the Valley Pike; and were held up in a traffic jam at Waynesboro for ten minutes. John Roth, tall and dignified, governed the traffic like a ring policeman. When we passed Rollers, I noticed a great many wheel chairs, and people of extreme old age. It seems they have turned it into a home for old A. M. A. men who are failures, and the place is crowded; they even sleep in the barn.

I soon tired of Palm Beach and started for Frisco; on the way out I decided to stop off at the Canyon. Now, what do you know about the old class?

"You seem to have met the greater majority of the fellows on your travels and what few you haven't met, I believe I can account for.

"When I took charge of this hotel, I realized I needed someone to handle the advertising end of it, so I turned it over to the Mad-Riz Co., of which Madison, F., is a member. They have made the hotel famous in four countries and their bill in the same number of figures.

You have probably heard of the Chinese Ambassador, Yao Shan Lee. He stops here occasionally on his trips to the coast. He informed me that Williams is the American Consul at Yokahoma. While we are in this line I might mention that Bull, M., is the Junior Senator from South Dakota. Leon Turner is a corporation lawyer in Chicago and Barrier is struggling hard to hold down his position as office boy. Wassman tried law, but he couldn't



BLUE AND GOLD



quite make it. I am afraid his line is a trifle too crude. He is now running a big chain of ice factories in Ohio. Sealts drives a wagon for him. While we are near West Virginia I might mention that N. C. Woods is running a general store at Toonerville and Coonrod is clerking for him.

I have always tried if possible to aid Staunton men in business transactions, and when I built the new addition, I procured the unexcelled services of Duryea, he is a contractor, and Kingsley, who has a large force of skilled architects working for him. Pierce has a ranch near here and Sivalls is his Superintendent. Morris, W., and Howie are struggling young lawyers in Denver. Paul Fuller has a large hospital in Denver and is a famous surgeon.

There were two of the boys who turned out as we seemed to think they would in a general way. "Dummy" Daniels is an ivory importer in San Francisco, and has in his collection of old ivories the one perfect dome in existence. While Harry Bowles, another of the Mexican athlete variety, is selling Carter Liver Pills.

A few of the boys have taken up scientific agriculture; these oranges here are the famous Juiceless Seedless Oranges grown on his grove in Florida. N. E. Harris has settled down and married, and is working in one of Wing's groves. Moore and Maddox are raising blooded cattle in Indiana.

"You seem to have missed a few in New York. deSimone is an importer, with lace as a specialty. Miller, R. V., is an artist of some reputation, I hear. Paul Higgins is playing with the Giants, and he is considered the greatest catcher since Jimmy Archer's day. Prime, who lives in New York, is an Ensign in the Navy.

"Doc" MacQueen is a veterinary in a small town in Michigan. Owen is an efficiency expert for Henry Ford. You may have noticed the fine grain of the bread and cake. It is mixed by a Read Cake and Bread Mixer. Ken himself sold it to me, and not three months ago.

"Let's drink a little toast to the old class. I sent a waiter out for the last bottle of Bourbon, and we drank to the health, success, and happiness of the class of '20.'"



BLUE AND GOLD



Senior Poem

Retreat has blown
Upon the hill,
The day's work is done
And all is still.

Our uniform's discarded,
Our rifle's packed away,
But the bugle still is blowing
The dawn of another day.

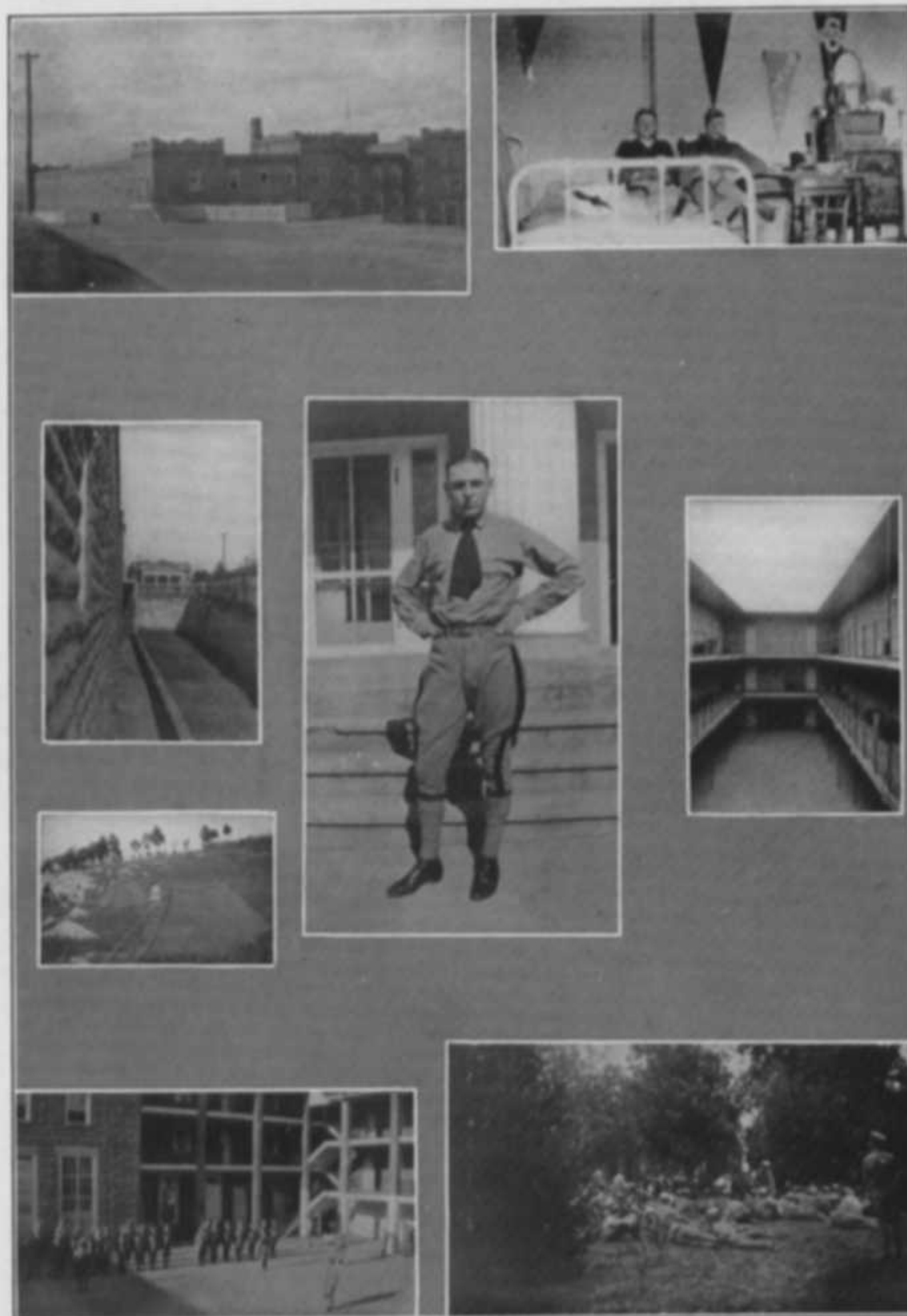
Life is earnestly calling,
Let us answer with a will
With spirit never lacking,
Show we're soldiers still.

While on the road to the future
On the paths of right and wrong,
Let's choose our course with wisdom,
And sing endeavor's song.

Trouble shall not daunt us,
For youth will find a way,
And S. M. A. shall back us
Forever and a day.

—FRANK P. MADISON.

BLUE AND GOLD



BLUE AND GOLD

Hall of Fame—1920

Most Popular	Herring
Most Loyal	Bishop
Most Military	Shore
Manliest	Dillon
Tallest	Roth
Smallest	Bryson, F.
Thinnest	Marsh
Fattest	Bartley, W.
Most Popular Rat	McMahon
Most Polite	Bishop
Most Modest	Bishop
Best Dancer	Jennett, J.
Best Looking	Kingsley
Most Solemn	Lee, Y.
Most Studiest	Lee, Y.
Best Athlete	Jenkins, P.
Neatest	Bishop
Biggest Lady Fusser	Granger
Biggest Lady Hater	Reagan
Mexican Athlete	Klein, H.
Biggest Hit at M. B. S.	Granger
Freshest Rat	Goumond
Wittiest Man	Deakin, J.
Best Natured	Parry
Most Effeminate	Jordan
Most Accommodating	Herring
Biggest Pest	Ackermann
Hardest Man	Shore
Most Popular "Old" Faculty ..	Major Acker
Most Popular "Rat" Faculty ..	Lt. Paul

BLUE AND GOLD



Hickey

BLUE AND GOLD



GRANGER
(TO THE LIONS)
Biggest Hit
AT
M.B.S.



Hickey

BLUE AND GOLD



MOST ACCOMMODATING
HERRING



HARDEST
SHORE



HARDEST
Dillon



NEATEST - Bishop



MOST
EFFEMINATE
JORDAN

BLUE AND GOLD



MOST LOYAL
BISHOP



SPATTER
WITH
HIM



GOUMOND
FRESHEST RAT



BEST NATURED
PARKY



ACKERMAN
BIGGEST PEST



NEWMAN
FATTEST

ABSOLUTELY THE FATTEST
MAN IN THE WORLD WEIGHS 998 LBS
YET HE IS LIKE A FAIRY ON HIS
FEET. 10 CENTS TO SEE "NEMO"
FATTEST MAN IN THE WORLD

BLUE AND GOLD

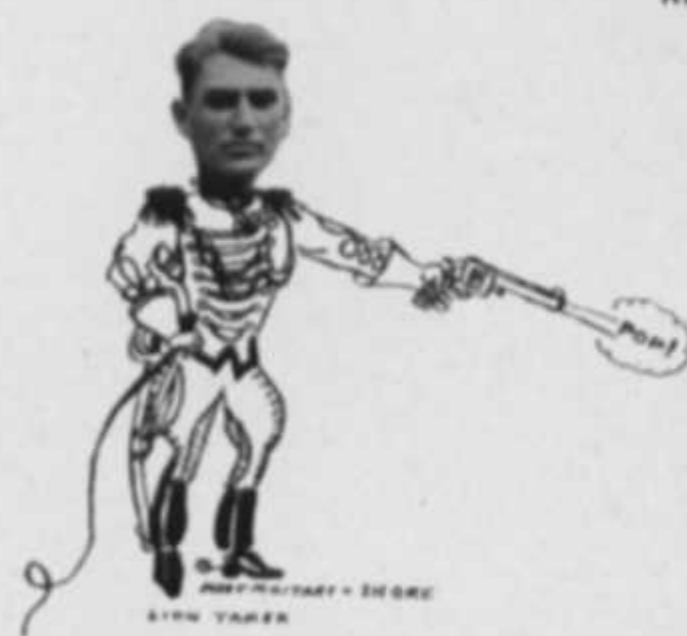


DIN-NAH-TOE
JERRY-PALMER
BIRCH



MOST POPULAR
HERRING

BEST DANCER
Jennett J.



AND-NA-TAY-THOURE
LION TAKER



WITTIEST
DEAKIN

BLUE AND GOLD



LADIES
BOX
GRABER
BAGGIST LADY
FUSSER.



LEE Y
MOST STUDIOUS



SKINNY MARSH-THINNEST



MCMAHON
MOST POPULAR
RAT

BLUE AND GOLD



BLUE AND GOLD



Literary

C. BAILEY
1920

The German



UP TO MAY, I had disliked him exceedingly. He was too suave and too effusive to be entirely genuine. Besides, he had, to make himself the more incongruous, a certain air of sang-froid that sometimes made me wonder whether he wasn't some mis-shapen being of literary fancy.

In appearance, he was strange. On the whole, his face was as good looking as the average, but his eyes were a watery blue that gave him an uncertain air all the time. Those eyes! I shall never forget them. When I think of him, my thoughts conjure up a great pair of watery blue eyes. The rest is more indistinct.

I think our little mixup took place at Camp T. I had always thought Max Lebbard to be of German parentage. Like a young fool (I was scarcely twenty) I decided to pick a fight with him for this reason alone. The climax came one day when I purposely insulted him. What followed I never knew, because when I came to I was lying on a cot in my tent with a lot of fellows about me. However, after that, Max and I became buddies, because I thought that a German, that is, a real Boche, could not fight.

We went to France together. All the time that I was with him, he never said one thing against Germany. Yet he was always loud in praise for America.

We were at Chateau Thierry, and all the other big scraps of the war. When we reached St. Mihiel we were both decorated; that is, by wounds, most laudable signs of bravery. Then we went to Coblenz in the Army of Occupation. That was the crucial period.

As one may imagine, Max and I were inseparable. Not an hour passed that we were not together. Not a moment that he did not share with me.

One night, to my surprise, I saw him sneak away from the tent when he seemed lost in thought. This was a great surprise to me, because he never went anywhere without me. I decided to follow him.

Keeping slightly behind him, I pursued the same course. It led along the bank of the Rhine. Ever and anon, the moon emerging from great clouds of Nubian blackness, silvered the babbling waters of the mighty stream. Great trees cast fantastic and distorted shadows across our path, and now and then the sinister night was pierced by the startling, awe-inspiring shriek of an owl. A strange humming noise made me cast furtive glances about me, as I thought of the terrible legends concerning the immense crags looming up on all sides. A hundred yards before me Max must have been actuated by the same terrors, for he turned around many times and cast furtive glances over

his shoulder, forcing me into the shade of the trees to escape notice. Finally, however, he reached a large clearing, and as I crept up, I saw that here was concealed a pretty little house, so isolated that it seemed to be some fountain of hope hidden in the austerity of a cloister. Max went up to the door, knocked and went in.

I crept to a window that was partially open and looked in. An old lady held Max clasped to her breast, while a venerable patriarch sat glaring with overcast brow, that contrasted badly with the rest of the scene.

I kept my eyes glued to the window and noticed that the old man had risen and faced Max with blazing eyes. This time I did not look. I listened. The old man spoke of treason to the fatherland. I did not hear Max answer.

Then it all dawned on me. The old man was his father, and the old lady was his mother. And this was why he had never spoken against Germany. I had oft time wondered why he had always seemed to be suffering when Germany was spoken of, and now I knew. I could not help thinking of the two fires he was obliged to fight, and how bravely he had battled them.

All of a sudden I was roused from my reverie. The door opened again, and Max came slowly out, followed by a woman's wailing and the rough voice of a man saying, "Begone." I crouched lower in my hiding place. Allowing Max to get the start of me, I followed him again to the bank of the river. So absorbed in thought was I, that I did not see how perilously near to the edge of the bank till I looked up. I saw him stand a moment, undecided. Then a dull splash followed as I saw him topple headlong. Max Lebbard had committed suicide.

I looked on all this, paralyzed by horror. My tongue cleaved to the roof of my mouth, and I could articulate no sound. Sick with terror at the happenings of that hour so pregnant with misfortune, I stole back to camp, pursued by the phantom of the night and my friend's spirit.

Next morning, the river washed up the body of Max, and it was buried reverently by the men. It carried a terrible secret to the grave, and one too sacred to reveal to the world.

W. H. B.

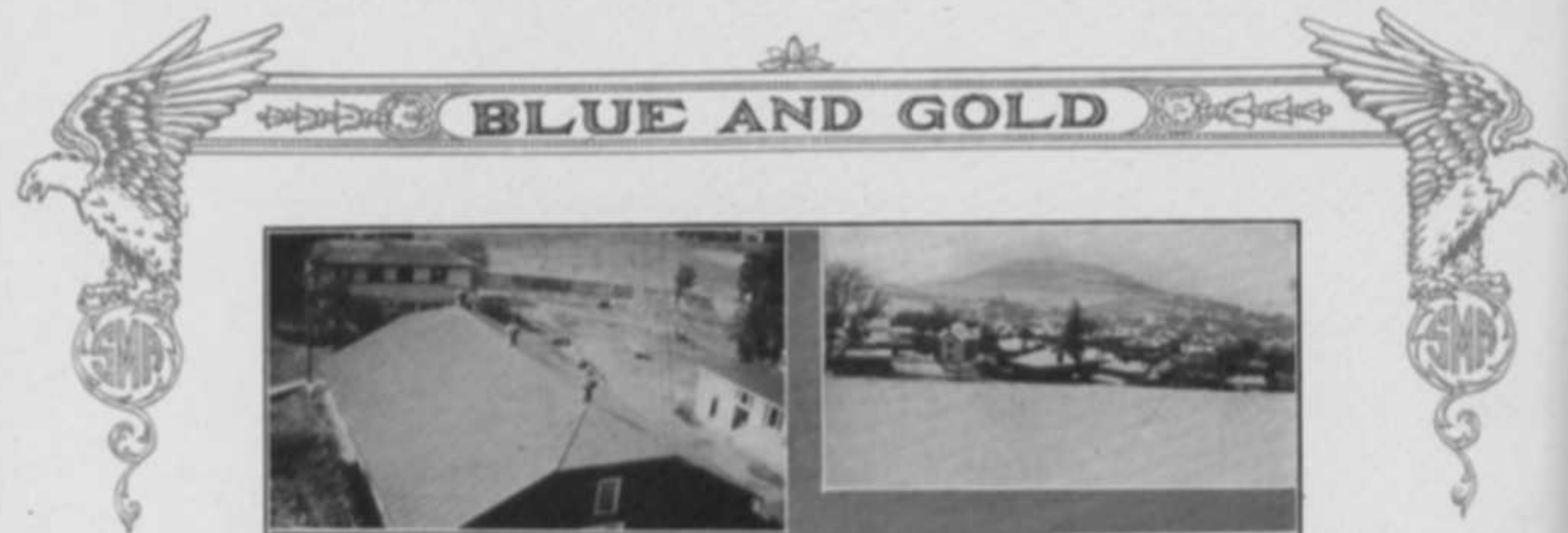
Sea of Manhood

(From the Captain's log on board the Ship of Life, bound from the port of Birth to the Harbor of Death).

By P. M. FULLER

"What ho! what gloomy sea lies before,
 Prepare, prepare to face the storm in store.
 Reef sails, furl sails, before the coming wind,
 Ahead's our path—no help lies behind."
 A man! with hoary head and beady eyes,
 Whose palsied hand protests my cries,
 All clothed in flowing garments of sea-foam white,
 O thin, a man, a dreary, ghostly sight,
 Stands on the glassy surface of the wave,
 The Nazarene, I thought, He comes to save.
 The voice, so low, so weak, so strangely strange,
 Monotonous without a trembling change
 Wafts up, a winter wind, into my ear,
 So full of hope, each companion of fear.
 "Ship of Life that sails the sea, hear of me
 I am Reality, my home—this sea.
 On the surface of this water alone
 Your future is washed and your seeds are thrown,
 Your pathway is traced, and your goal is far beyond,
 Strive, for Life's Ocean is but a pond.
 Why is the water so dark, did you ask?
 It is stained by those who failed in the task.
 Why is the water so smooth, did you ask?
 It is a silent face that wears a mask.
 Oh, how many Ships of Life have I seen,
 All spick and span, the ocean's fairy queens,
 But ill luck strikes them, so it seems,
 And rends their sails, woven from threads of dreams,
 And the rudder, Knowledge, is torn away,
 And the masts of fancy slowly decay,
 And crumble, and fall upon the deck,
 For the vultures of life to perch on and peck;
 And the old hull, built of Memory,
 Slowly sinks, all battered and gory.

Mind thou now and steer your craft straight and true
 And trouble for you I shall never brew.
 Pass thou on, pass on, without more delay,
 Your steersman, Ambition, shall choose your way.
 Move on and enter the sea of Manhood;
 Succeed, for you can if you would.
 Farewell, may you never, never know me,
 For I am stern and grim Reality."
 The spectre slowly fades from off the wave,
 The voice sinks back into its grave,
 The ship, it moves, it moves, to take its course,
 And a chilly wind from some unknown source
 Bellies the sail, and we move on at last
 To cross into the Future from the Past:
 And with every sail set we onward glide
 As light as the foam of the wave we ride
 Like the hero of some romantic story,
 Our future is woven with skeins of glory,
 Over our destinies the Fates prescribe
 But each of our futures lie side by side.
 Men we are, and men may we always be,
 Whose names will last through all eternity,
 A flaming torch to those who come behind
 To light their way, and to inspire their mind.
 The Past and Future we will not sever,
 They are ours to keep for ever, and ever.





Department of Tactics

Senior Tactical Officer Colonel John D. Conklin (U. S. A.)
Junior Tactical Officer Captain Peter Kelly (U. S. A.)
Junior Tactical Officer Lieutenant Edward Flynn (U. S. A.)
Junior Tactical Officer Lieutenant Walter B. Shooter (U. S. A.)
Commandant of Cadets Lieutenant Colonel T. G. Russell (The Citadel)
Assistant Commandant of Cadets Lieutenant H. C. Jones (The Citadel)



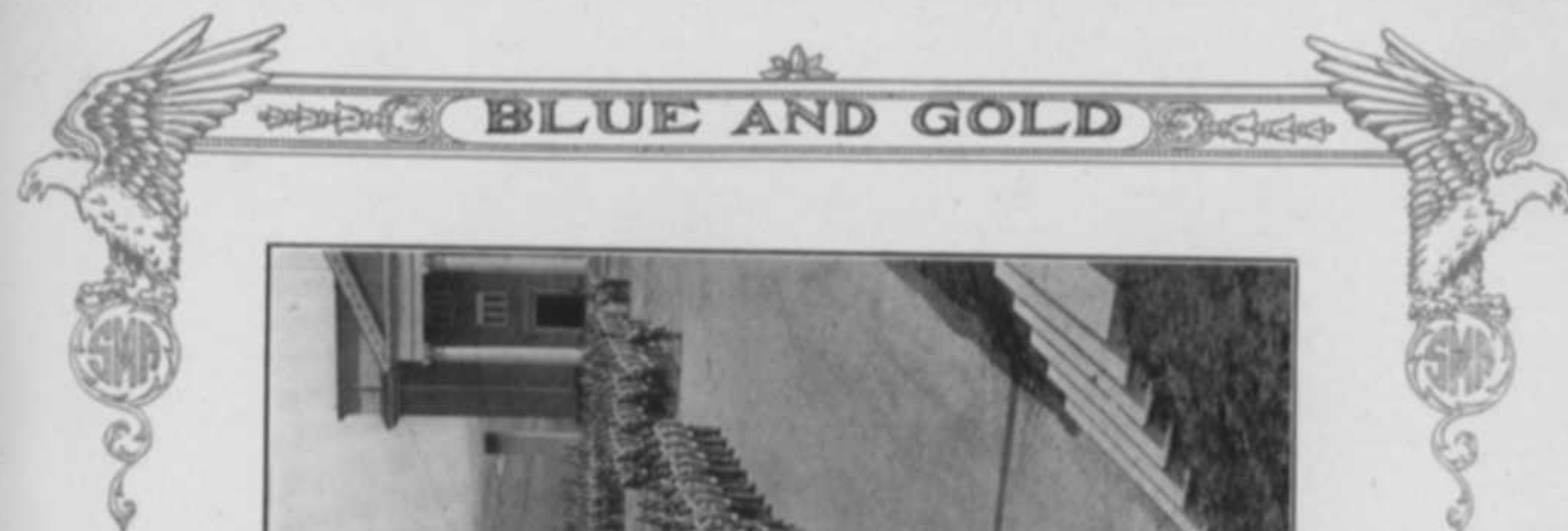
William Anson Bliss

AUGUST 20, 1903—FEBRUARY 17, 1920

"The light of his memory will never grow dim."



MISS VIRGINIA WORTHINGTON
Battalion Sponsor



Battalion

BLUE AND GOLD



Cadet Major and Staff

BLUE AND GOLD



Non-Commissioned Staff

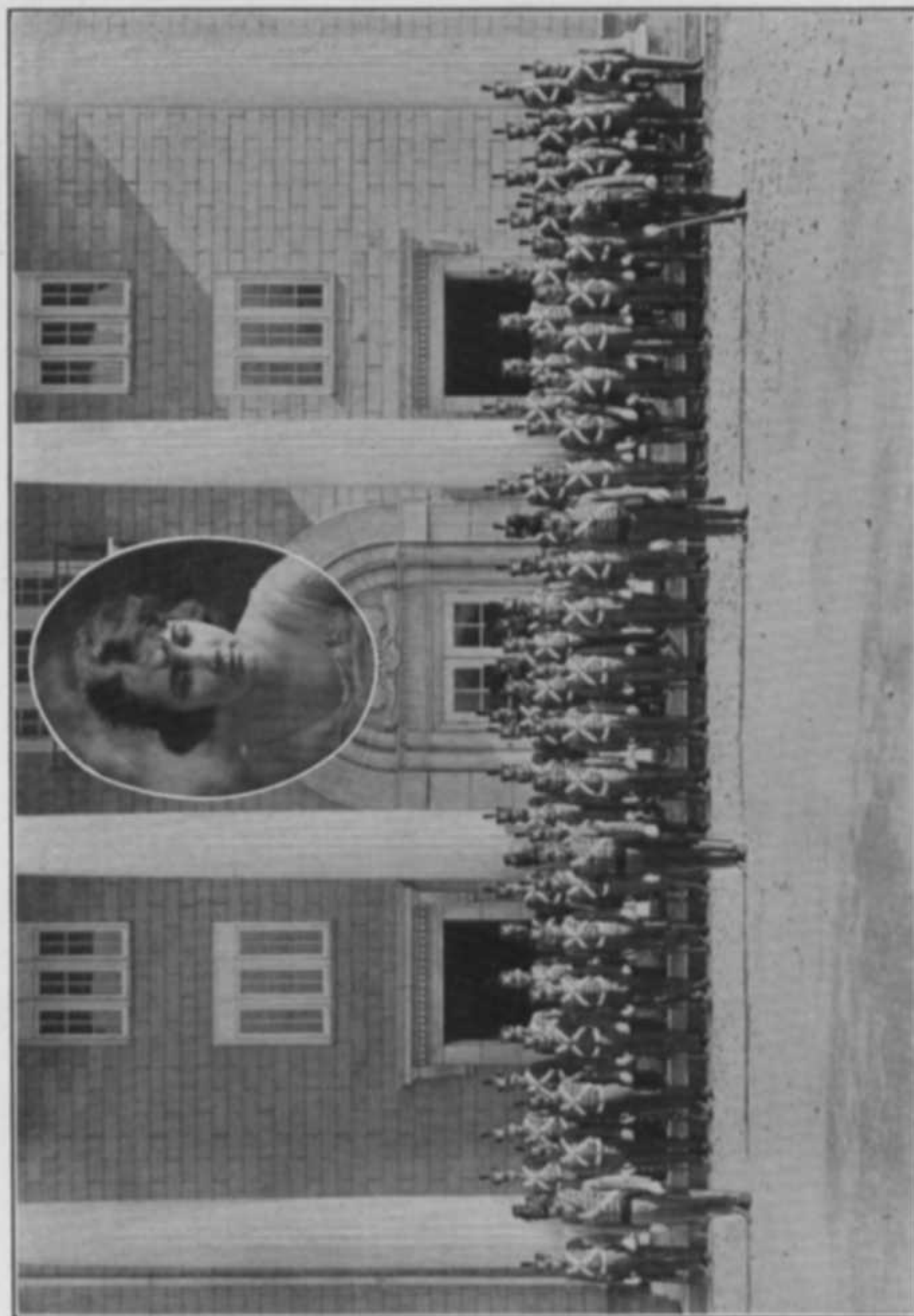
Staff

COLORS
Blue and Gold

FLOWER
White Carnation

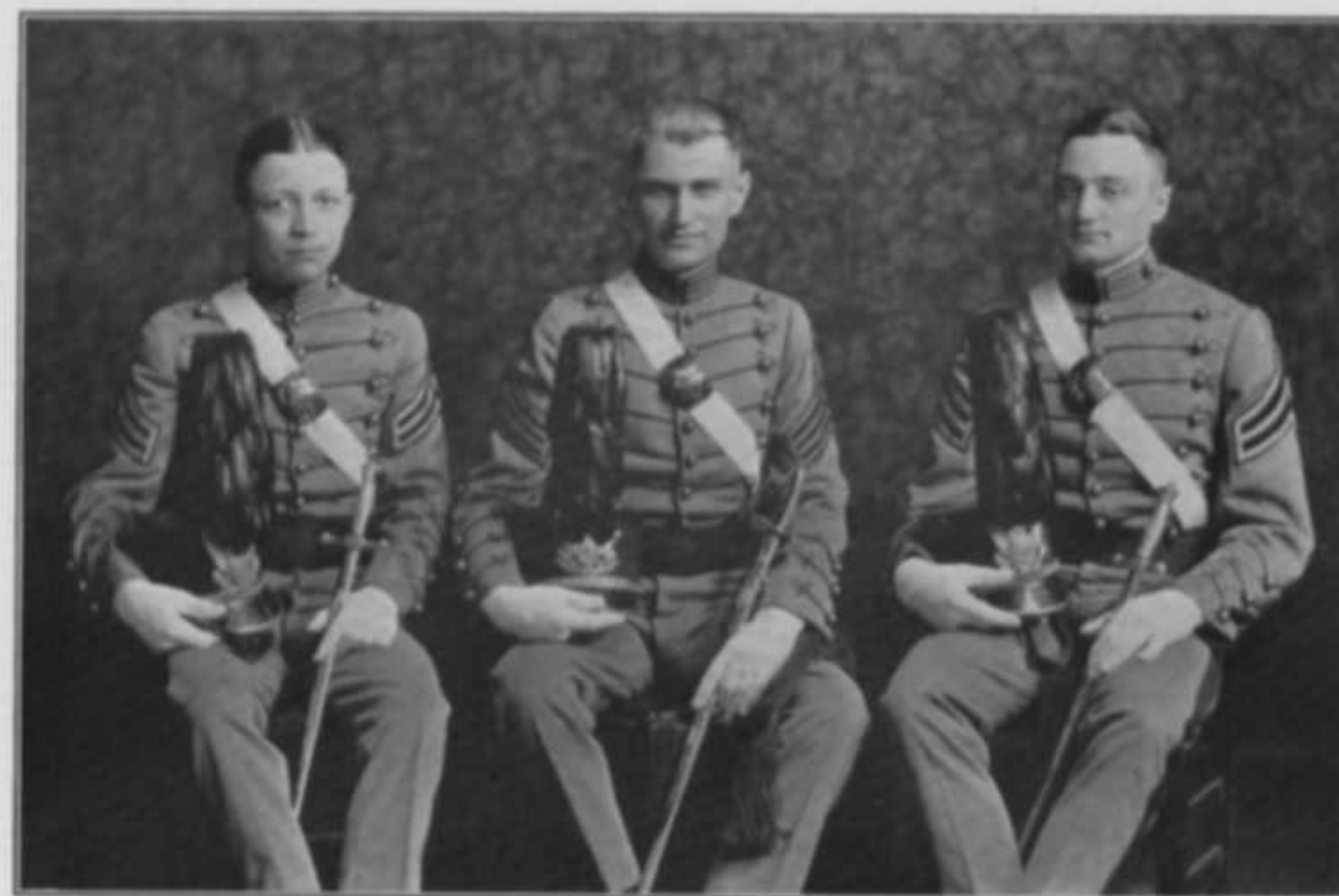
Cadet Major	Bishop
Cadet Lieutenant and Adjutant	Maue, E.
Cadet Assistant Lieutenant and Adjutant	Woods
Cadet Hospital Lieutenant	Jordan
Cadet Ordnance Lieutenant	Morrow
Cadet Lieutenant and Quartermaster	Goudeau
Cadet Sergeant Major	Lunn
Cadet Hospital Sergeant	Calkins
Cadet Ordnance Sergeant	Bower
Cadet Quartermaster Sergeant	Ferris
Cadet Color Sergeant	Shoup
Cadet Color Sergeant	Gallagher
Cadet Ordnance Sergeant	Sutton

BLUE AND GOLD



Company A

BLUE AND GOLD



Company A

COLORS
Blue and Lavender

FLOWER
Violet

OFFICERS

Captain Shore
First Lieutenant Armstrong, L. C.
Second Lieutenant Jennett, R.
Third Lieutenant Dillon
First Sergeant Sherrell
Sergeants Niedringhaus, Davenport, Fell, Bartley, W.
Corporals—Smith, Y., Allyn, A., Morris, M., Read, H., Knapp, Schuster,
Sivalls, Moore, P. M., Davidson

PRIVATES

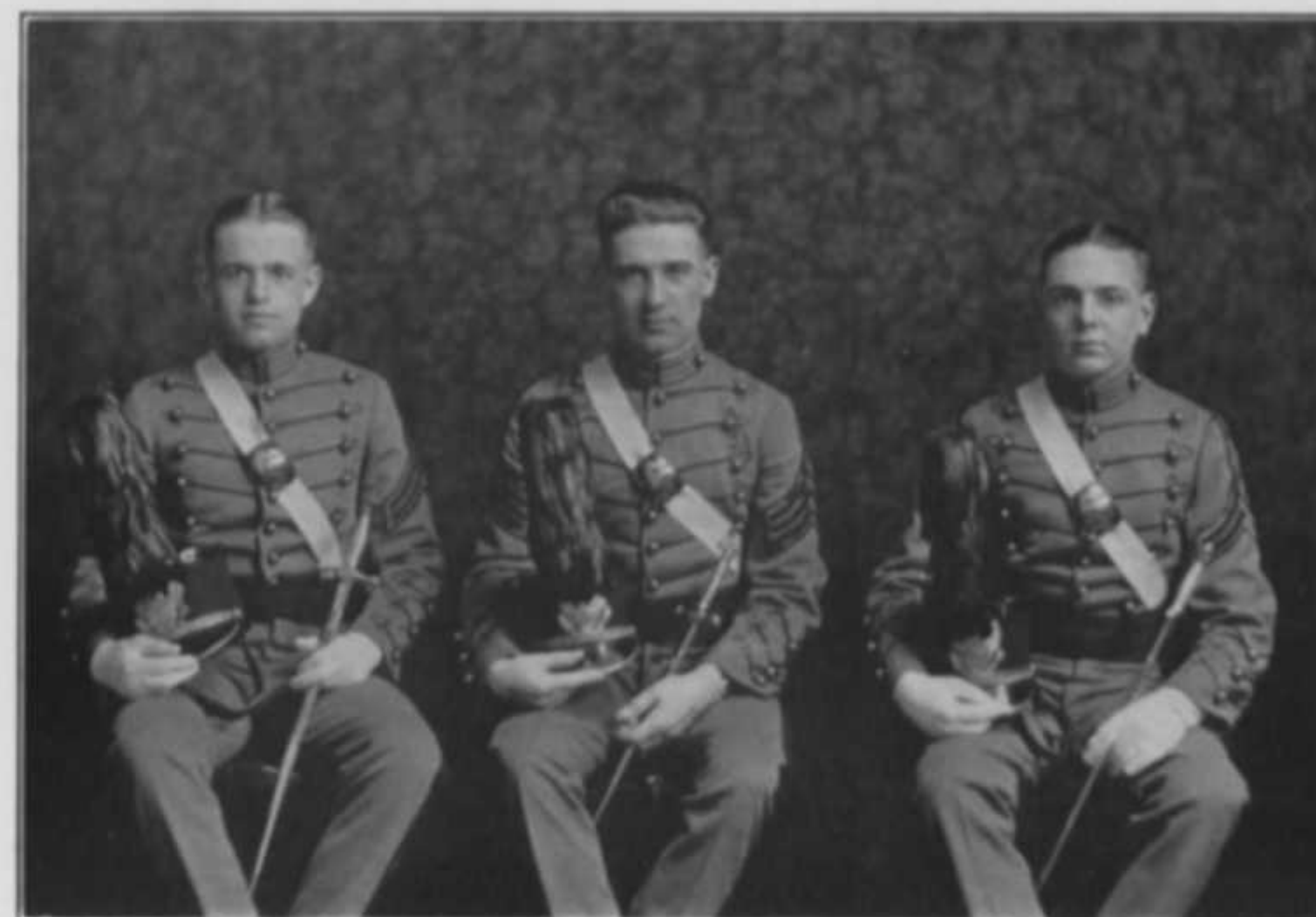
Alston	Clements	Huyler, V.	McMahon	Turtellaub
Andrews J.	Collacott	Longley	Orme	Ulmer
Baldwin, C.	Comstock	Lowry	Pfahler	Wakeman
Bartgis, C. A.	Conrad	Marks	Riggs, A.	Watkins, T. P.
Bartlet	Creswell	Mayberry, E.	Salling	Wilhelmy
Belber	Curry	Mayberry, W. A.	Sandlin	Whitwell
Broder	De Moyer	Mazursky	Schossler	Wiggins
Bull, M.	De Simone	Midkiff	Sedwick	Willis, H.
Canfield	Diehl	Milbank	Soden	Wilson, C. G.
Clemens	Forry	Moseley	Taylor, C. B.	Woodward, R.
Edmondson	Grimes		Trainer, R. L.	Woodward, T.

BLUE AND GOLD



Company B

BLUE AND GOLD



Company B

COLORS
Green and Gold

FLOWER
American Beauty

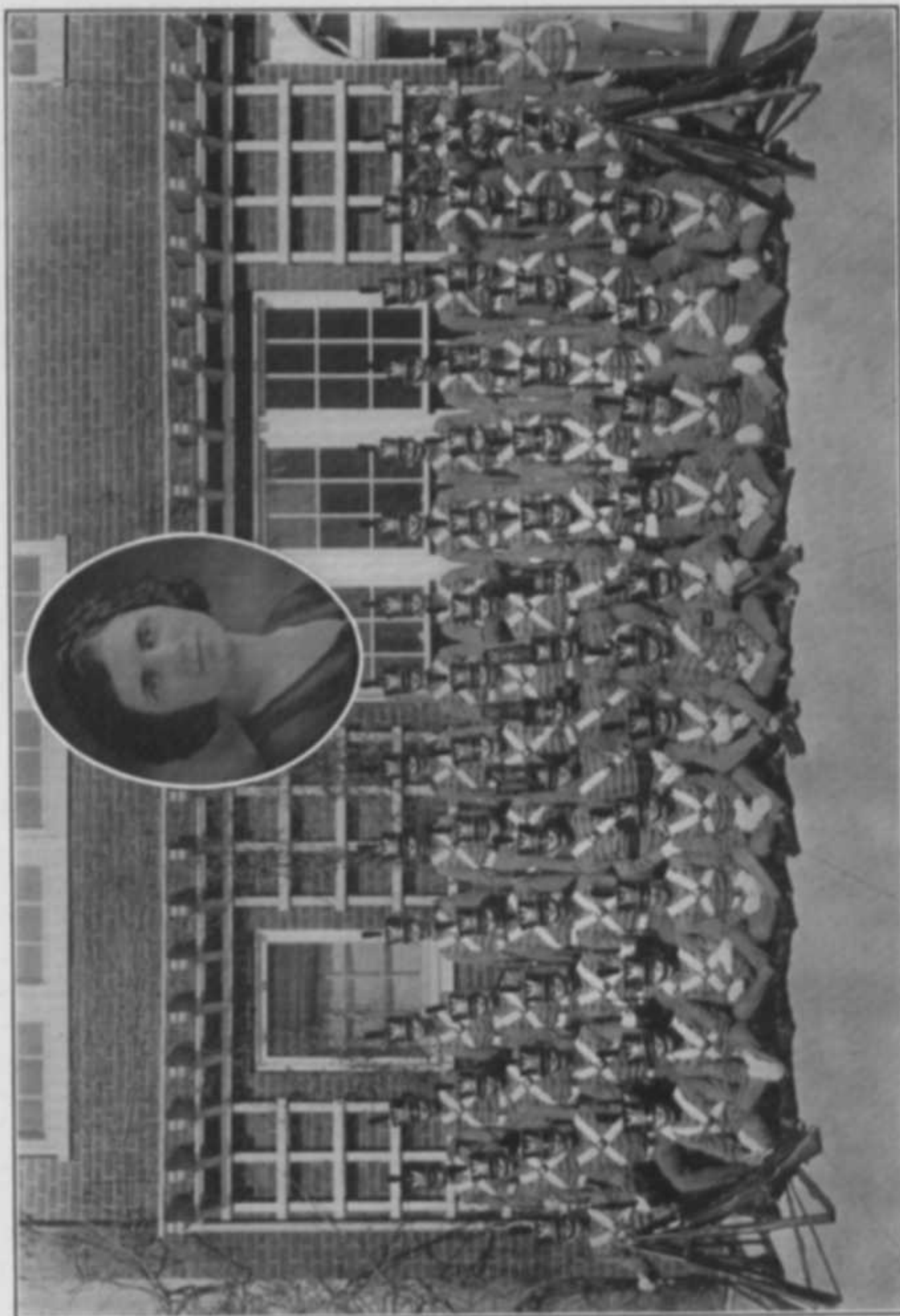
OFFICERS

Captain Herring
First Lieutenant Deakin
Second Lieutenant Klein, H.
Third Lieutenant Smith, A. C.
First Sergeant Harvey
Sergeants Dill, Laifer, Ponce, H., Lawson, Zahm
Corporals—Bertram, Creech, Van Patten, Wasbers, Chambers, W.,
Moore, P. O.

PRIVATES

Arthur	Dickson, H.	Houghton	Lynn, W.	Smith, C. H.
Barber, D. M.	Dunn	Hughes, R.	Meighan	Spring
Barrier	Eaton, F. W.	Huyler, D. F.	Miles, W. E.	Stanton
Belmont	Esquivel	King, B.	Montgomery, N.	Stauffer, W. I.
Booth	Evans, F. W.	Klein, S.	Newman, A. I.	Summers
Brenison	Felger	Lee, E. S.	Parmerton	Swan
Brewer	Flanigan	Lee, E.	Pierce	Ticknor
Byron	Frazer	Leverett	Prime	Tidwell
Cummings	Green, J. A.	Levering	Roth	Tobin
Cunningham	Hamilton, J.		Schneewind	Willis, R.
David	Heilman		Shear	Wilmer
Davis, J. F.	Higgins		Slade	Worden

BLUE AND GOLD



Company C

BLUE AND GOLD



Company C

COLORS
Purple and Gold

FLOWER
Violet

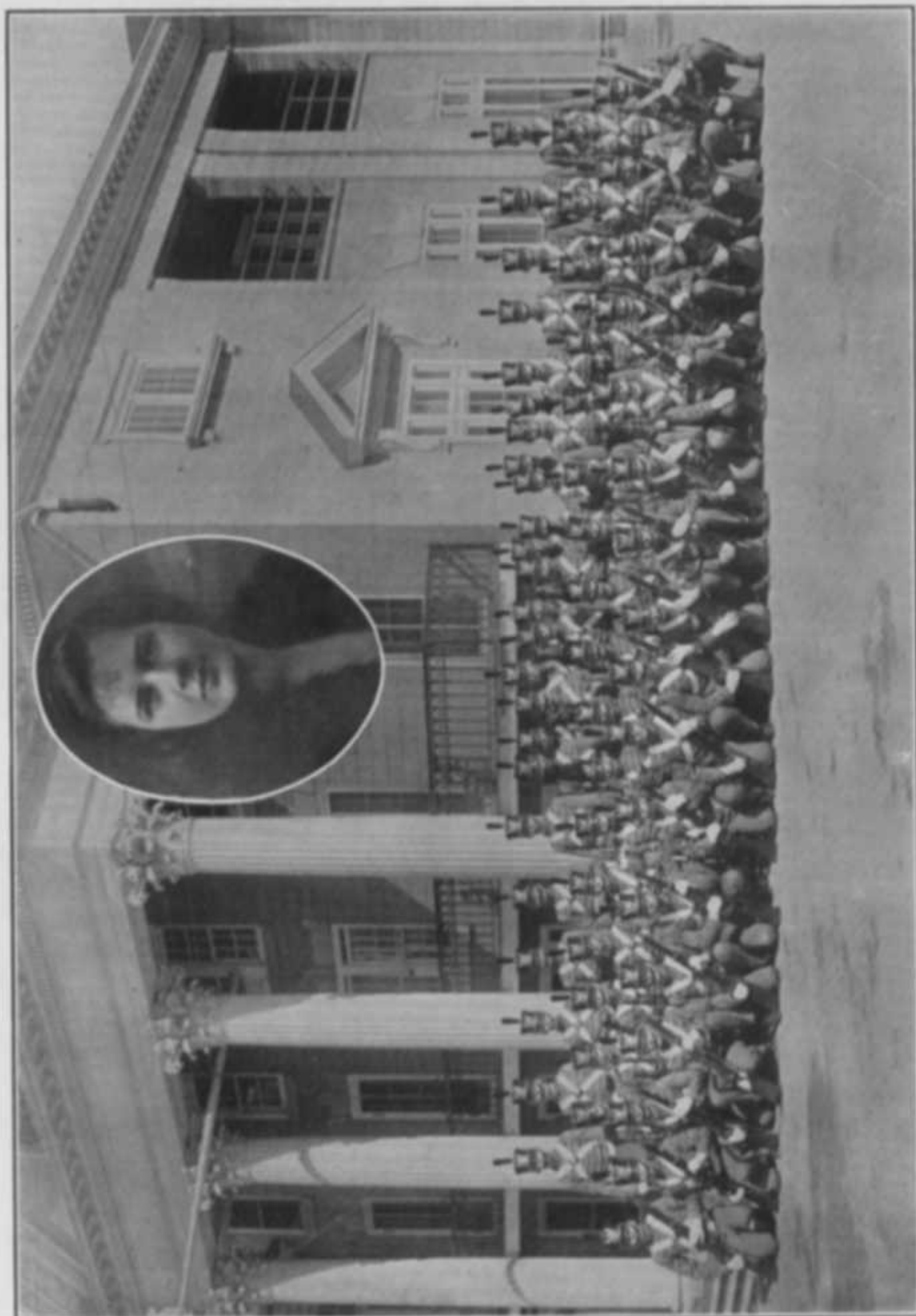
OFFICERS

Captain Granger
First Lieutenant Field
Second Lieutenant Spilman
Third Lieutenant Meggs
First Sergeant Neely
Sergeants Andrews, W. P., Blake, Cobb, Maryn
Corporals—Graham, Kerwick, Lee, R., Thompson, K., Warley, Wassman,
Warren

PRIVATEES

Alvarez	Ervin	Laurain	Naylor, A.	Ring
Barnes, F. W.	Foltz	Levy	Orringer, J.	Sealts
Barringer	Green, R.	Logan	Ott	Simon, R. A.
Bradley, F. W.	Hale	Miller, W. H.	Owen	Spear
Brockway, W. H.	Hanson	Moore, I.	Patterson	Spiva
Brown, L. S.	Hatfield	Moorefield	Pine	Tripp
Capper	Helm	Moreland	Ponce, A.	Turnbull
Carpenter	Jansky	Morris, A.	Randol	Walker
Chandler	Jones, P.	Morris, J.	Ritter, P.	Weber
Downs	Kamin, S.	McClelland	Rosenbloom, H.	Zirwes
Eaton, O. L.		McLeod		Wilson, B.

BLUE AND GOLD



Company D

BLUE AND GOLD



Company D

COLORS
Purple and Gold

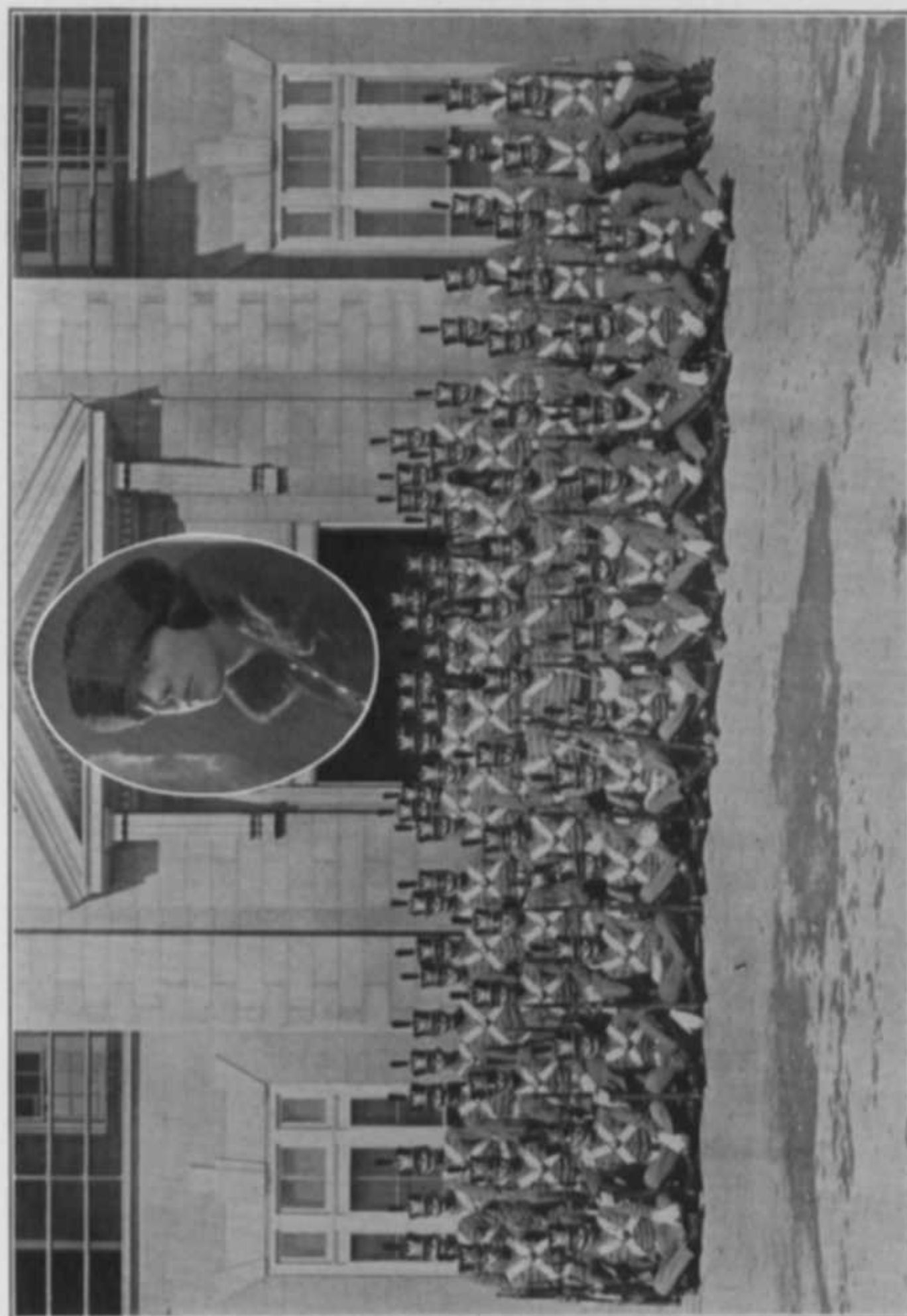
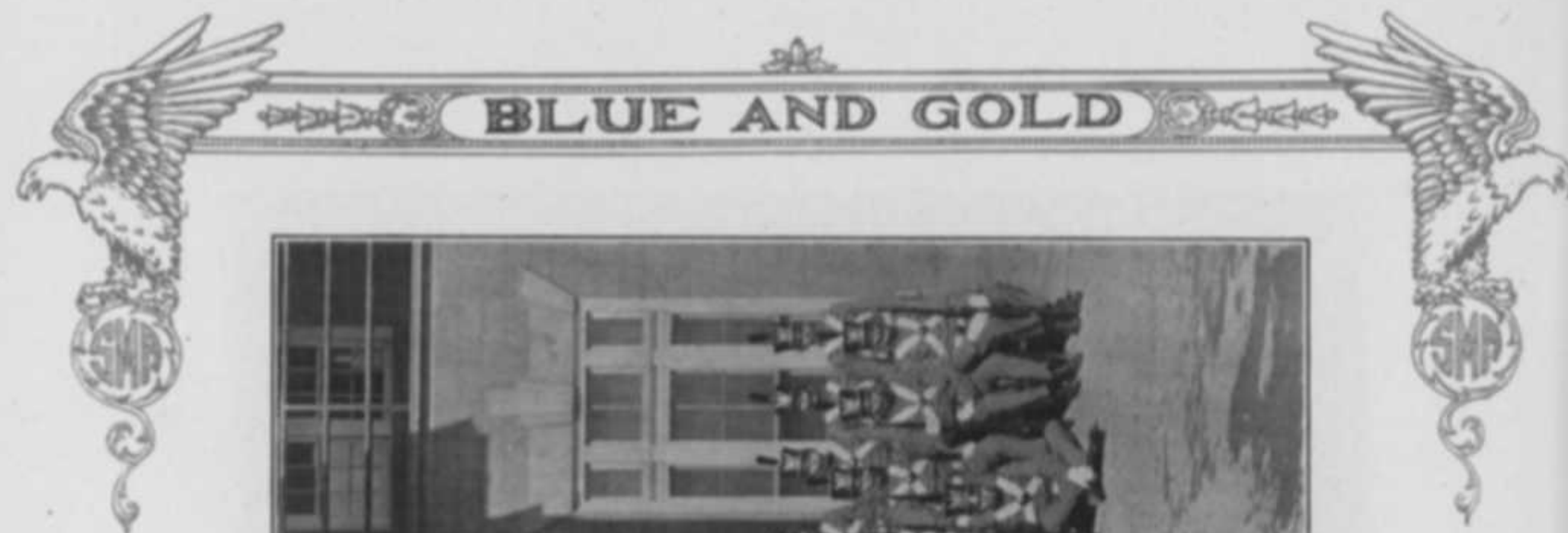
FLOWER
Purple Orchid

OFFICERS

Captain Parry
First Lieutenant Crossland
Second Lieutenant Zemp
Third Lieutenant Kingsley
First Sergeant Parks
Sergeants Marsh, Crowers, Query, Bentz, Stauffer, H. F.
Corporals—Mackey, Mueller, R. V., Wick, Wright, W. J., Squires, Griesinger, Wallace

PRIVATES

Anderson, L. C.	Gale	Latimer	Pruden	Smith, H. F.
Ashby	Gross, R. L.	Lownsberry	Pryor, T. B.	Snyder, S. C.
Bailey	Hawisher	Marino	Ray	Stahe, J.
Beagle	Hill, J. R.	Marshall, W. D.	Richardson, C.	Stanley
Boyd	Hodges, Don	Miner, E. H.	Robertson, J.	Stearns
Davis, W.	Hodges, Dan	Montgomery, L.	Robertson, W. A.	Stroud
Diebold	Harris, J.	Montgomery, J.	Rohmoser	Turner, A. C.
Dixon, W. C.	Hopkins, J.	McConnell	Schuler	Walters, R.
Dunson	Jones, D.	McDonald, J. E.	Shanfelter	Wardle
Findley, G. P.	Jones, V. E.	McKelvey	Shelton	Watson
Frieman	Kouba	Newbaker	Simmonds	Wolf
		Plum		



Company E



Company E

COLORS
Green and Silver

FLOWER
American Beauty Rose

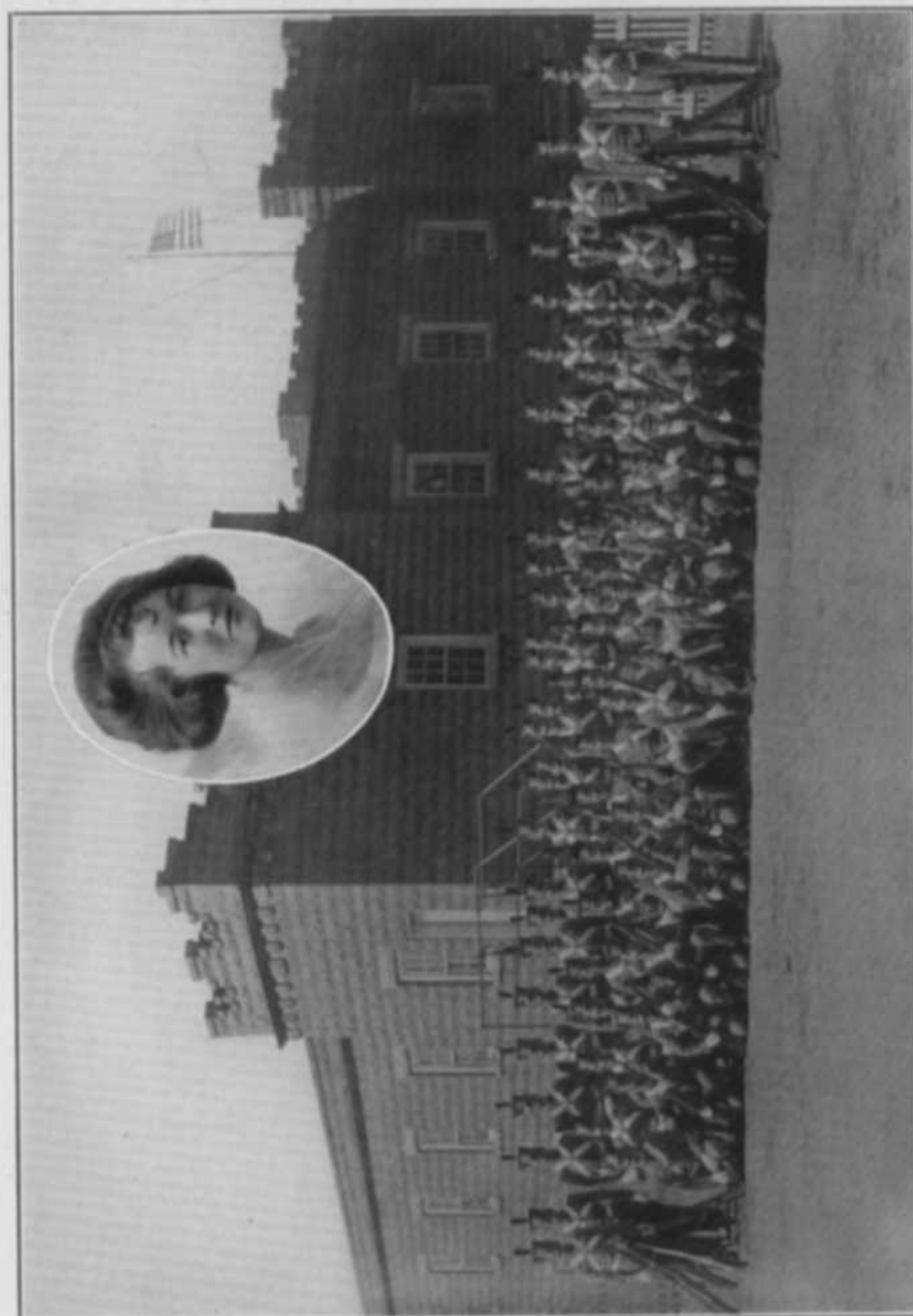
OFFICERS

Captain	Boschert
First Lieutenant	Newman, A.
Second Lieutenant	Griffin
Third Lieutenant	King, T. B.
First Sergeant	Fuller, P. M.
Sergeants	Read, K., Waldron, Madison, Luwalley, Harr, S.
Corporals—Ackerman, Maddox, Habbe, Hizer, McQueen, Brown, A., Lockwood, Meadows	

PRIVATES

Alison	Jaycox	Greenberg	Oliver	Tattersall
Allen, R. K.	Jetter	Green, E. C.	Rosenberg, P.	Thompson, S. P.
Amiz	Cummins	Hall	Sally	Totty
Atterbury	Day	Hampton	Salt	Travis
Baker	DeWolfe	Hantman	Scott	Trefrey
Barnes, F. H.	Diaz	Hazelip	Segal	Tryson
Barton	Dimmock	Howie	Slattery	Werner
Brisbine	Ewing	Kohler	Spragg	Whitaker
Bullett	Goff	Lee	Staley	Wilcox
Callahan	Goodbread	Miller, H. M.	Stewart	Woll
		Munoz		

BLUE AND GOLD



Company F

BLUE AND GOLD



Company F

COLORS
Blue and Silver

FLOWER
Orchid

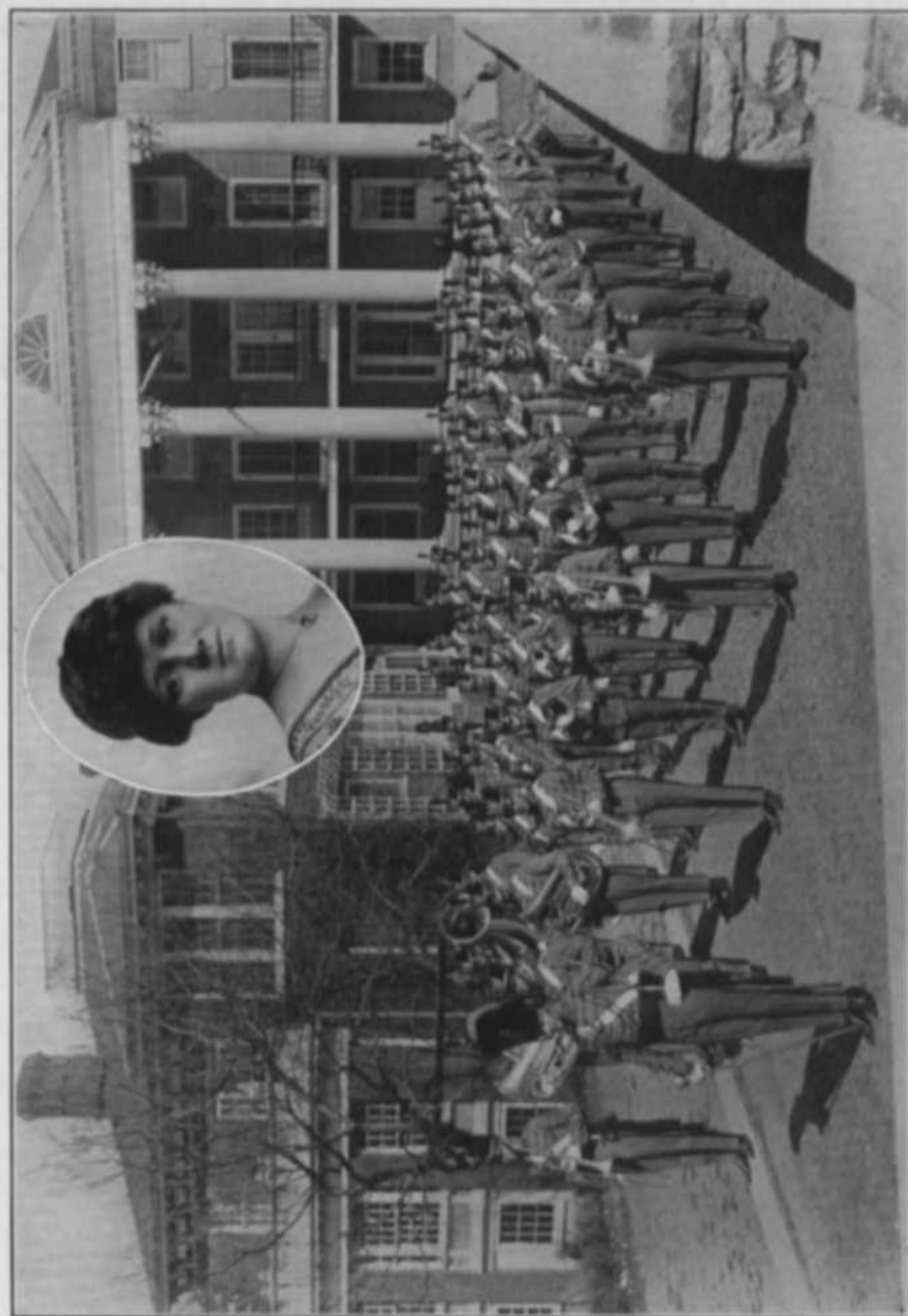
OFFICERS

Captain Rosenberg, J.
First Lieutenant Regard
Second Lieutenants Schenk, Irwin
Third Lieutenant McLaughlin
First Sergeant Hart
Sergeants—Armstrong, C. H., Amos, Wagoner, L., Maue, B., Lawley, Jenkins,
P., Wing
Corporals—Kenney, Rice, Frame, Townsend, Reed, J., Holton, McPhail,
Buwline

PRIVATES

Ashley	Dithridge	Hickey	Merrick	Olson
Barchus	Doty	Hoffman	Miller, V. L.	Robertson, R. K.
Beneman	Edwards	Hamilton, D. E.	Miner, F. E.	Rosenbloom, B.
Bippus	Findley, R. W.	Rawlin, H.	Moeller, J.	Roth
Brendell	Furtenberg	Kenney, L. M.	Morrissey	Schoonmaker
Bull, E. M.	Gaines, J. L.	Land	Mullin	Schriner
Carr	Galbraith	Lynn, V. R.	MacKee	Ward
Collins	Glinz	Mack, W.	McArthur, A. G.	Wharton
Cowl	Hughes, E. W.	Marshall, B. F.	McDonald, F. D.	Williams, F. M.
Daniels	Harrison, R. C.	Malta	McElheny	Young, E. L.

BLUE AND GOLD



Band

BLUE AND GOLD



Band

COLORS

Blue and Gray

FLOWER

Red Rose Buds

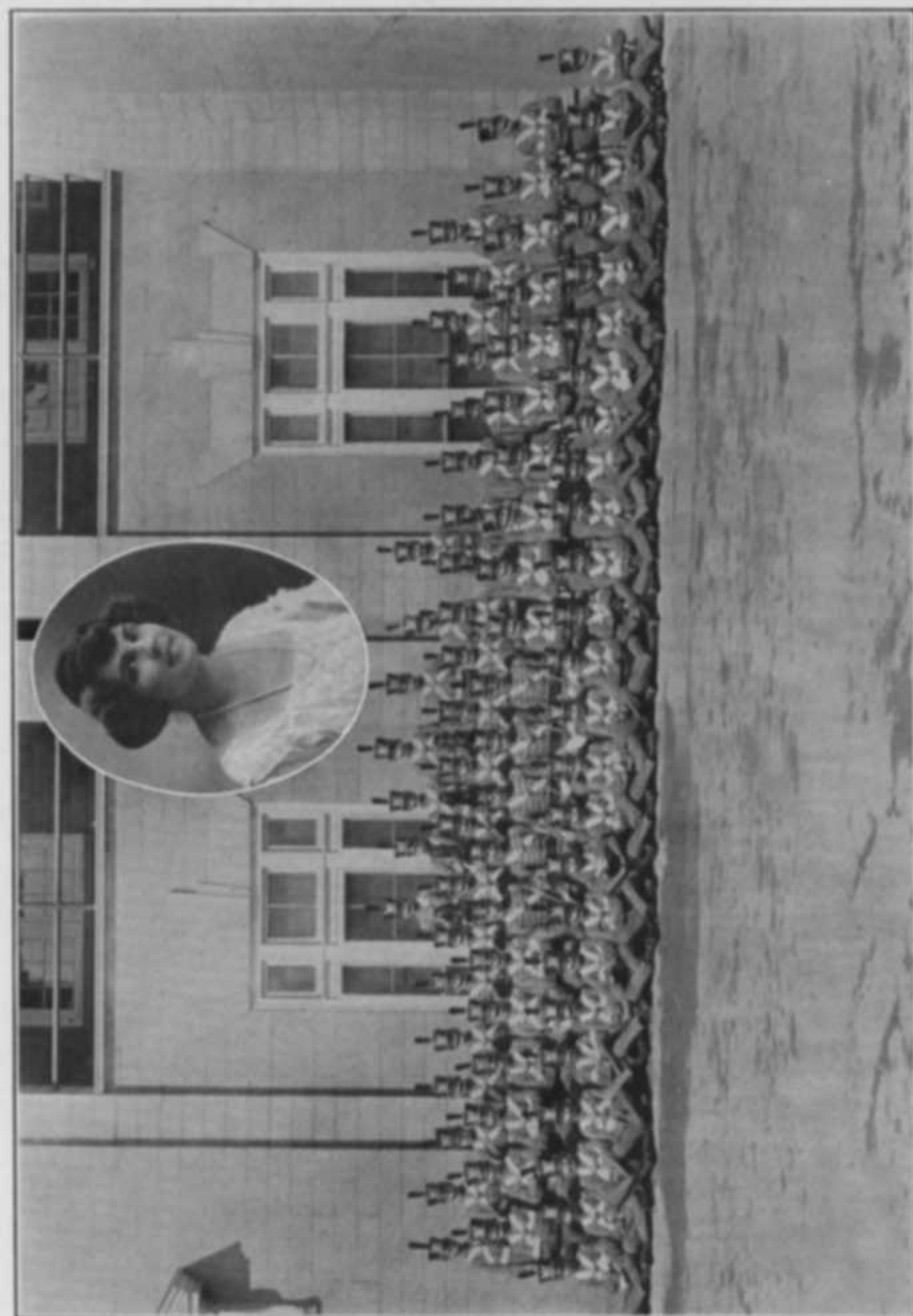
OFFICERS

Captain	Jennett, J.
First Lieutenant	Bangham
Second Lieutenant	Duryea
First Sergeant	Ford, C. E.
Sergeants	Halbert, Hisgen, Kagey, Shaw, Malone, Lockridge
Corporals—	Hill, V. C., Notman, Turner, L. M., Beane, Beraud, F., Andrews, D. P.

PRIVATES

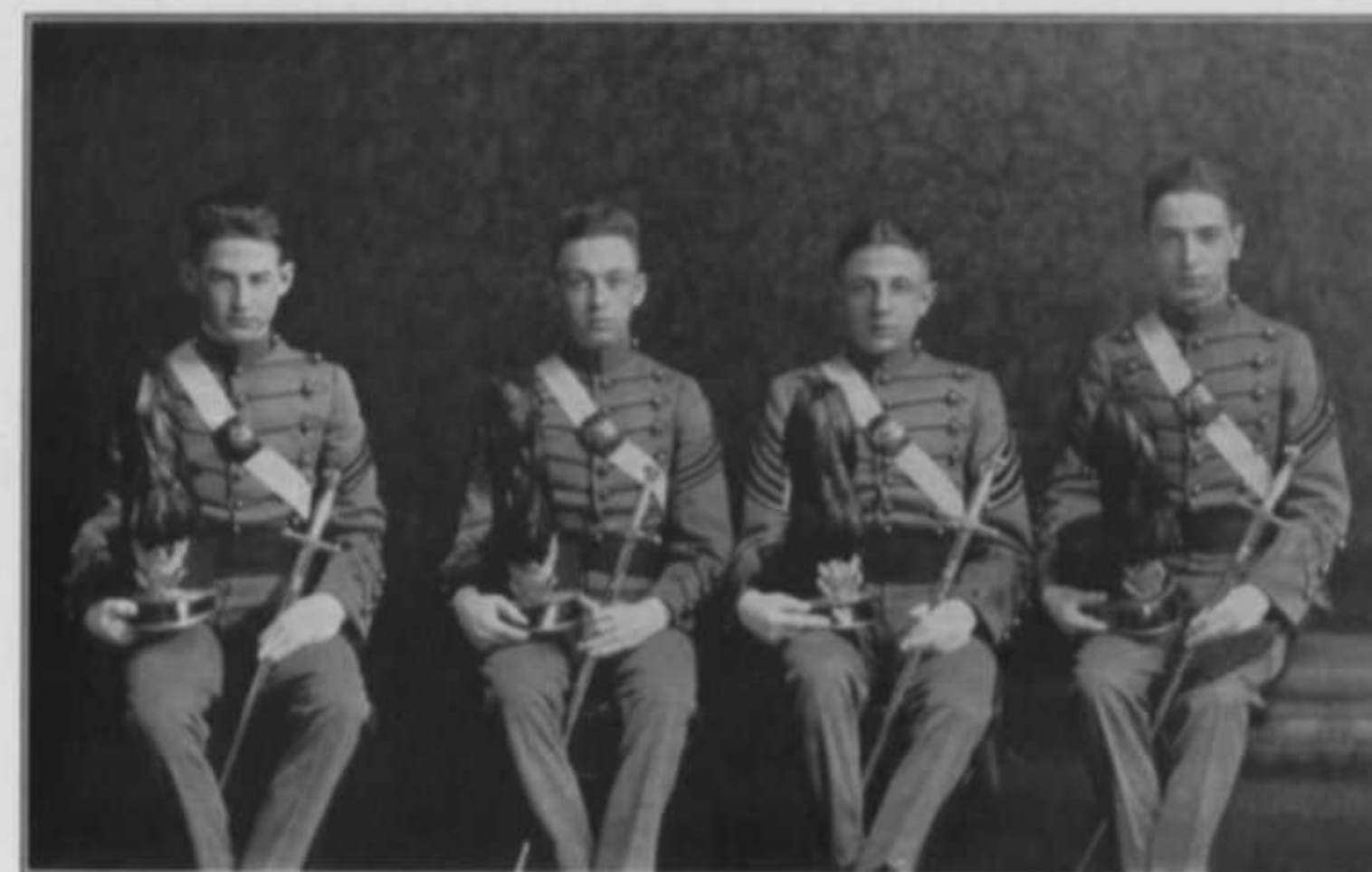
Anger	Brockway, D. H.	Groan	Laramore	Ritter, K.
Barns	Connelly, V.	Harris	Mack, A. F.	Tyler
Bartley, B. G.	Connelly	Haun	Miles, G. H.	Walters, W. P.
Beardsley	Dilworth	Hendrickson	Minchan	Wilson, J. G.
Bidwell	Goodwin	Hinckley	Morrison	
Bolgiano	Goumond	Hopkins, L. S.	Offutt	
Boyleston	Green, G. A.	Kingberry	O'Reilly	

BLUE AND GOLD



Junior Detachment

BLUE AND GOLD



Junior Detachment

COLORS
Purple and Pink

FLOWER
Kilarny Rose

OFFICERS

Captain Perelstrous
First Lieutenant Wilson, H. R.
Second Lieutenant Mohler, B. C.
Third Lieutenant Jones, R. E.
First Sergeant Gordon, J.
Sergeants—Hess, Riggs, R. C., Lambert, C., Mills, R., Johnson, G. F.,
Stalnaker, Ireson
Corporals—Brown, C., Brown, W., Baldwin, W., Collur, Hurst, Lingenfelter,
Sutherland, Snyder, E. A., Taylor, M., Yate

PRIVATES

Andrews, W. B.	Dickler	Harrison, M. C.	Nutter	Traynor, J.
Bates	Dingee	Joubert	Orringer, L.	Trotter
Beraud, E.	Duffield	Kurlander, A.	Pryor, L. W.	Tucker
Bissell	Emden	Kurlander, H.	Radford	Vafiadi
Blandy	Fancy	Laifer, M. M.	Richardson, F. A.	Voorhies, C.
Bramson, Q.	Forbes	Lambert, N.	Riggs, A. C.	Voorhies, Mac
Bramson, T.	Foster	Lever	Riley, W.	Watkins, J. R.
Bryson, C.	Fuente	Louis	Riley, R.	West
Bryson, F.	Garrett, R. W.	Madding	Sanford	Winetraub
Casiarego, A.	Gleaton	Mavnard	Schewhm	Yancey
Casiarego, F.	Gross, L. E.	Miller, F. M.	Smith, K. J.	
Cerecedo	Hamilton, W. W.	Miles, C. H.	Thomas, E.	
Cole	Hanbury	McIver	Thomas, H. E.	

BLUE AND GOLD



Signal Corps

BLUE AND GOLD



Signal Corps

COLORS

Red and Bold

FLOWER

American Beauty Rose

OFFICERS

Lieutenant McGraw
 First Sergeant Blackmore
 Quartermaster Sergeant Barbour, J. E.
 Corporal Poor

PRIVATES

Bartgis, W. T.	Culpepper	Johnson, J.	Schu	Stock
Baughman	Fleischer	Moore, J. D.	Sontheimer	Stone
Bowles	Gaines, E. F.	Naylor, J. L.	Smith, M.	Wachtel
Chilcott	Haun	Paget	Stahl, E. H.	Wertz
Clardy	Jenkins, F.	Reagan	Stiel	Woodruff E. H.

BLUE AND GOLD

S. M. A's Bit in the War

S. M. A. has one thing to be proud of, if not another thing, and that is her war record. Five hundred ninety-two sons of the Academy gave their services to their country in the recent war, while twenty-nine of that number gave their ALL. As a fitting tribute to these brave men, a beautiful bronze memorial tablet is to be erected in their memory, which will always live throughout the years to come.

These great men who gave their lives in the war, are as follows:

Lieutenant Clifford Alexander, '17	Killed in action
Sergeant Charles Adams, ex '09-'12	Died of disease
Private A. M. C. Berrie, ex '13-'16	Died of disease
Sergeant Robert S. Burleigh, '14	Died of disease
Captain Phelps Collins, ex '13-'16	Killed in action
Private Harold Davidson, ex '12-'13	Died of disease
Lieutenant W. L. Deetjen, '13	Killed in action
Lieutenant John Jacob Fisher, '09	Killed in action
Lieutenant Edwin S. Gard	Killed in action
Bos. Mate Alvin F. Hann, ex '12-'13	Torpedoed
Lieutenant John F. Hauser	Died of disease
Private Beaufort Hoen, ex '10-'11	Killed in action
Private Daniel L. Jones, ex '05-'06	Died of wounds
Private Claude E. Miesusset, ex '07-'08	Died of disease
Sergeant Robert McGuffin, '17	Killed in action
Lieutenant Junior Grade, Jack S. Spavin, ex '10-'12	Died of disease
Lieutenant W. G. Thomas, 'ex '14-'15	Killed in action
Lieutenant W. W. Treadway, ex '05-'07	Died of wounds
Corporal Herbert L. Winslow, ex '12-'13	Killed in action
Lieutenant Arch Chilton, '14	Died of disease
Lieutenant Llewellyn R. Davies	Died of disease
Major Oliver F. Spencer, ex '12-'13	Died of disease
Corporal W. E. Hayne, Jr.	Died of accident
Private Henry P. Morrison, ex '12-'13	Died of disease
Quartermaster Gerald O'Reardon, '14	Died of disease
Machinist's Mate Stuart G. Lane, ex '14-'15	Died of disease
Captain Malcolm W. Dillon	Died of disease
Lieutenant Richard T. Davis, 'ex '14-'15	Died of wounds
Private James S. Brown, '11	Died of wounds

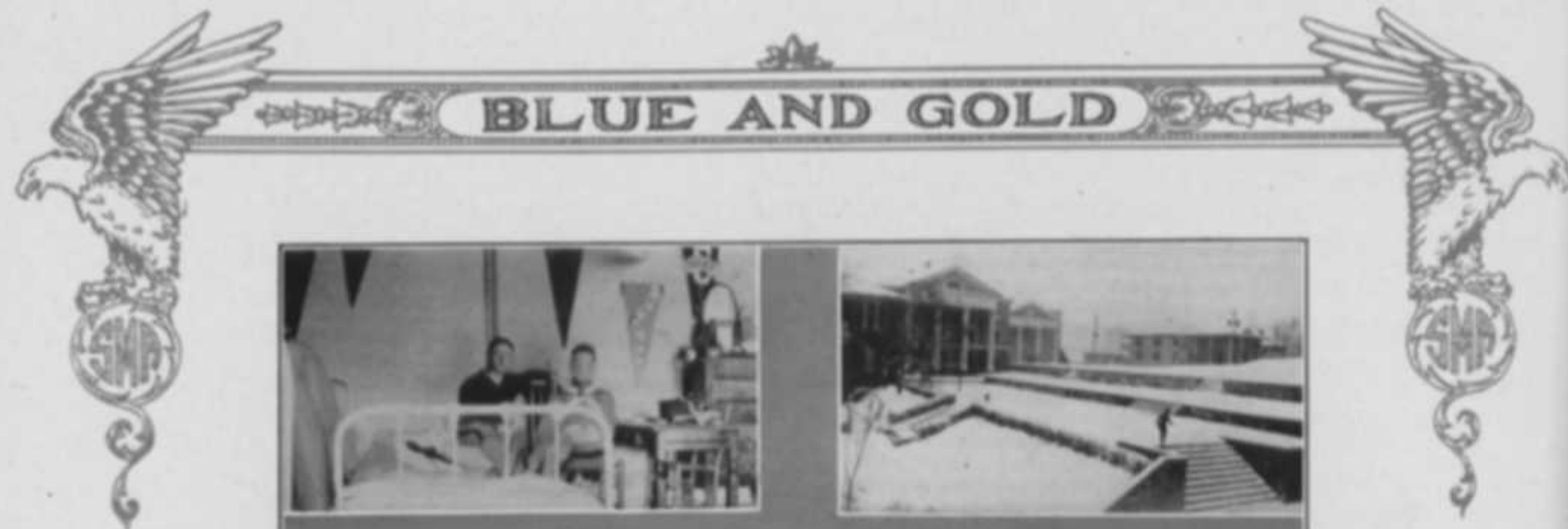
BLUE AND GOLD

Also, out of the 592 who went into service, six emerged with special honors. Obadiah P. Armstrong received the Croix de Guerre; Captain Roy Bryant was cited by the French for conspicuous gallantry, and also received the cross; Lieutenant Colonel B. R. Legge possesses the much coveted cross of the Legion of Honor; Lieutenant W. W. Treadway received a citation for conspicuous gallantry near Soissons in July, 1918; John H. Lott holds the Distinguished Service Cross; and Lieutenant Colonel Wilbur M. Phelps, our Medical Officer, wears the Croix de Guerre with one palm.

Two hundred nineteen out of the total number in the service were commissioned officers, while one hundred and twenty were graduate commissioned men. S. M. A. is represented in the rank of officers from Brigadier General down to Candidate Officers, and with the enlisted men, an S. M. A. boy was in every branch of the service in the army, the greatest number being in the Infantry, Aviation, and Navy.

The war is over, the last of the A. E. F. have returned and a very large per cent of the army has been discharged. The war is no longer of interest, but before the curtain goes down for the last act, S. M. A.'s part in the great struggle must be bared to all.





BLUE AND GOLD



Social Committee

President	Clay M. Herring
Secretary	George T. Parry
Assistant Secretary	Russell C. Jennett

BLUE AND GOLD

Social

The new system of running dances this year has been a great success.

Informal dances have been held regularly every other Saturday night, and every one has proven a success. Ford's Orchestra furnishes the music for all informals.

The formal dances this year have been by far the best ever experienced during the history of S. M. A.

Thanksgiving Dance

This dance went across with a big success. It was largely attended by most everyone. Some of the chaperones were: Col. and Mrs. Kable, Mrs. Timberlake, Mrs. Logan, Col. and Mrs. T. H. Russell, and Capt. and Mrs. Pitcher.

The Washington Birthday Dance was cancelled, due to the quarantine.

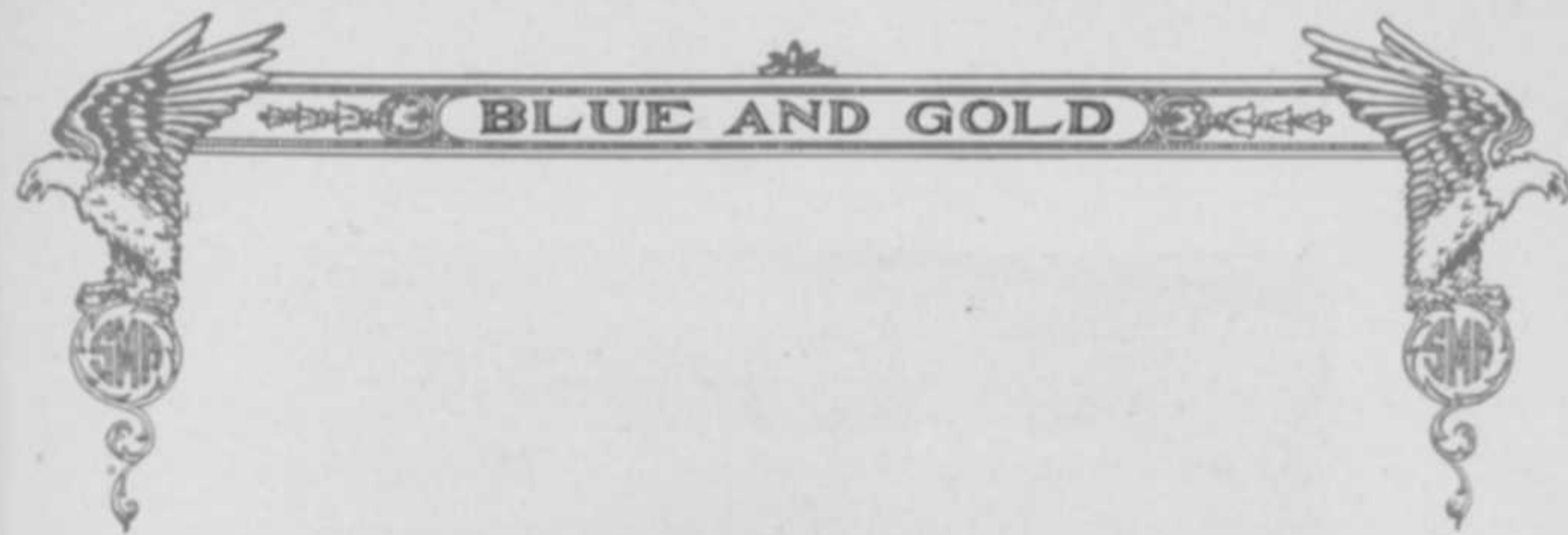
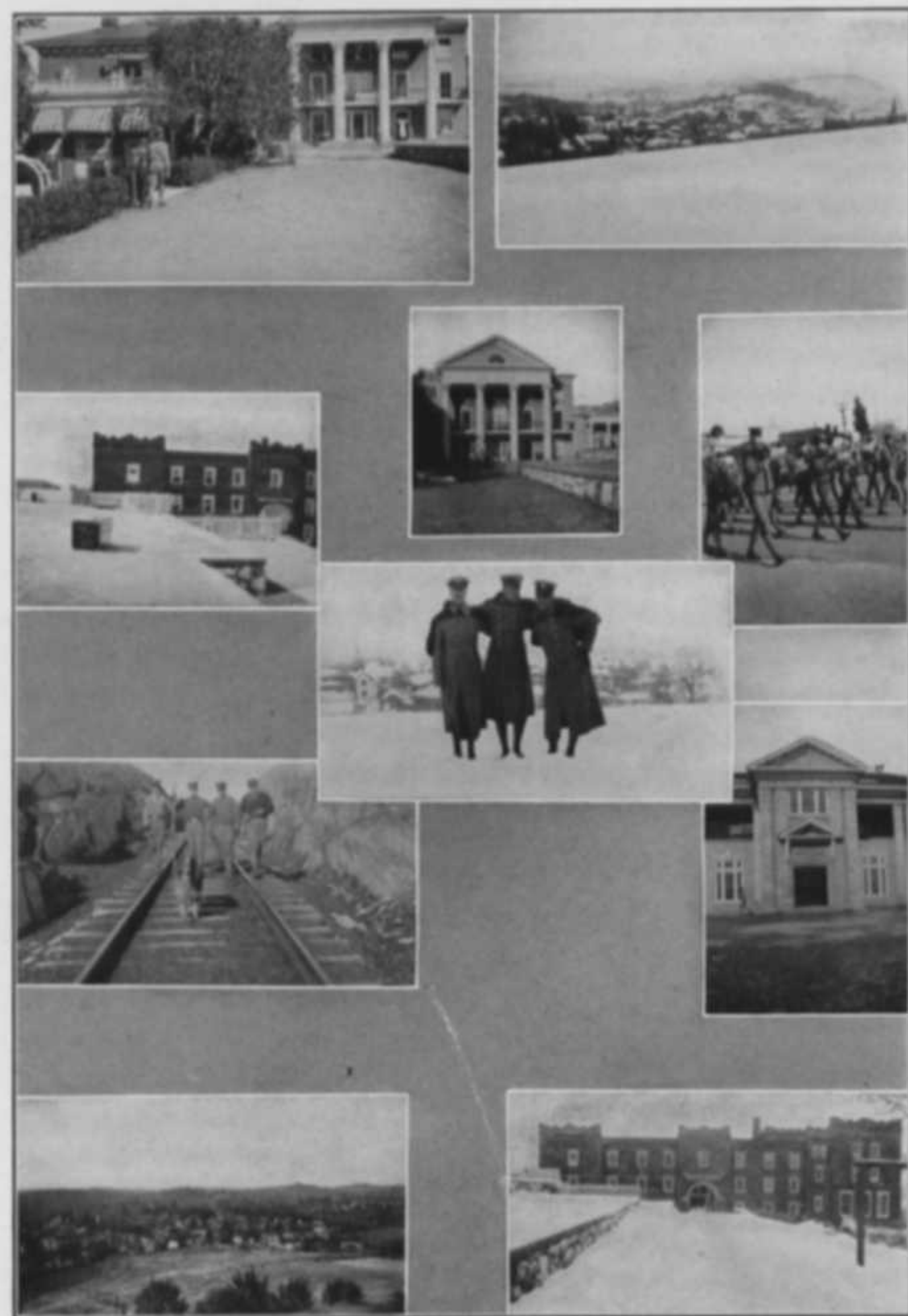
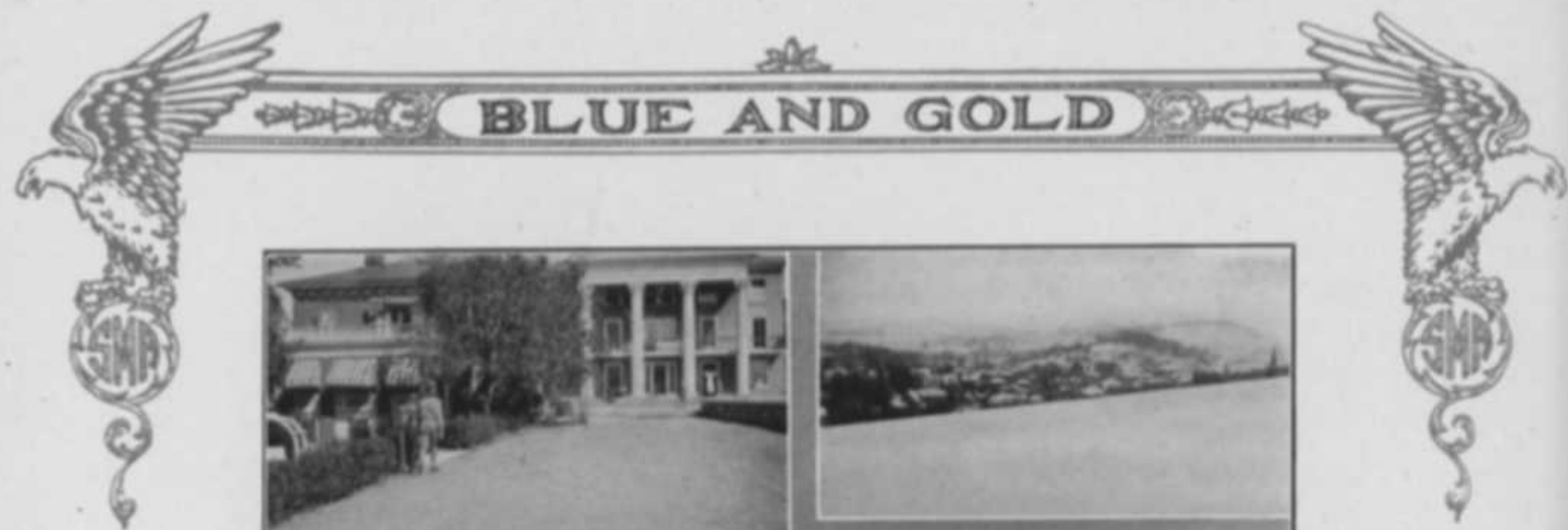
Easter Dance

The best dance that has ever been given at S. M. A. was the talk of every one who attended.

Walin's Jazz Band, from Washington, D. C., furnished the music.

The end of our social year closes on the night of June 1st, when the Final Ball will be held. The cadets are getting ready with expectations to make this dance the biggest success of the year.

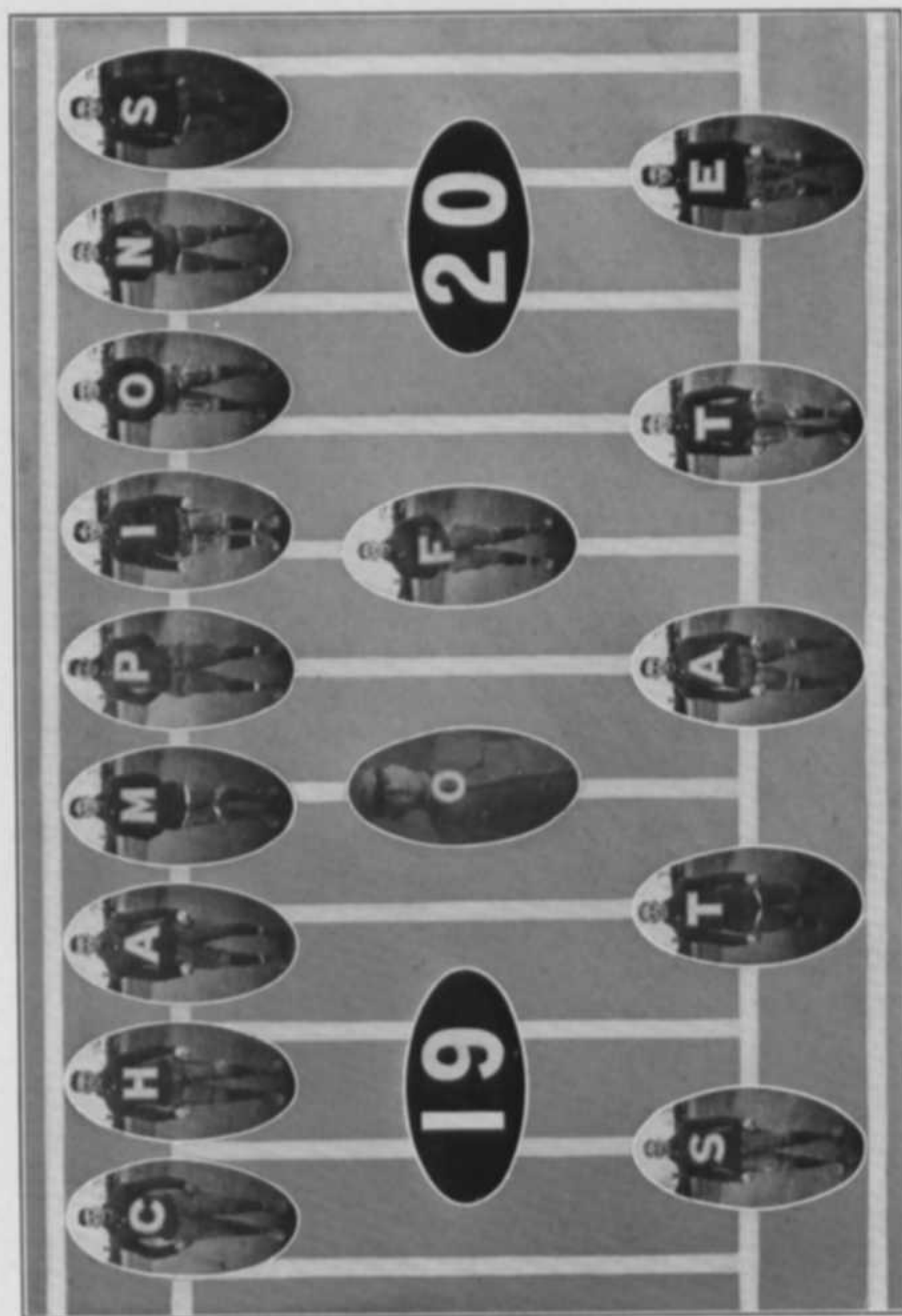
Islis' Pep Orchestra will furnish the music.



ATHLETICS



BLUE AND GOLD



Football Squad

BLUE AND GOLD

Football



NOTHER CHAMPIONSHIP! A championship after a season of most demoralizing misfortune! A team which never had its full strength on the field! A bunch of fellows who fought through a very hard schedule and came out winners!

Practice started with the nucleus of a wonderful team. Stars of former years came back, after participating in the world war. The team rounded into a fast, fighting aggregation by the teachings of our sterling coaches. Everything pointed to a most successful season.

The season started with our team lined up against the strong Washington and Lee scrubs. Plays were run off snappily, but our line still lacked unity. After a bitter fight, S. M. A. left the field victors in their first game by the score of 13 to 0. Unhappily many injuries were received by our men in this game, from which they never fully recovered. Offsetting that misfortune, many stars burst forth, giving the coaches a foundation on which to work.

On the following Saturday, S. M. A. played Maryland State Freshmen. The coaches had remedied many of the weaknesses shown in the preceding game; so our team took the field looking more confident in itself. The line showed power and the backs ran smoothly. Every play was run off with snap and unity. As a result, S. M. A. left the field with another victory packed away. The defense had shown its power and as a result the "Fresh" were unable to score. The final score was 42 to 0.

The next game was played at Philadelphia, against the unusually strong Pennsylvania "Fresh" team. Of all the games on the schedule, this was one of the most important. The whole team felt that this game had to be won. The team went on the field in a badly crippled state, but put up a wonderful fight and in a most spectacular game were defeated by a score of 13-0.

On Saturday, November 1st, S. M. A. played the U. S. Naval Base football team at Hampton Roads, Virginia. This game showed that S. M. A. was gaining strength, for she outplayed the Blue Jackets throughout the game and was only stopped from scoring by fumbles in the opponents' territory. The game ended in a tie, 0 to 0, but S. M. A. had really defeated the team which later won the championship of the Atlantic Naval Base series.

The Virginia Freshmen were tackled next at Charlottesville, and with the backfield again out of the game on account of injuries, held the strong "Fresh" team to a 7-0 score. The game was an even battle all the way



BLUE AND GOLD



through, neither team being able to make any dangerous gains into their opponents' territory. Unluckily for S. M. A., on one of her punts, a "Fresh" man caught the ball and ran down a clear field to a touchdown. The fates had played against S. M. A., and she lost. No doubt exists in the minds of close followers of the game but that S. M. A. would have won with her regulars in the line-up.

During the following week the injured regulars rounded into shape. The coaches showed their worth by having all men in "tip-top" shape by the end of the week. New plays were taught, and everything was ready for the game with ancient rivals A. M. A.

The day arrived; the team arrived at the Clay Bowl at Fort Defiance, and the corps arrived on motor trucks. The old score of 9-0 was still eating at the hearts of the S. M. A. men. The teams took the field, the whistle was blown, and that is the only part of the game in which A. M. A. took part, for our team went off with a rush and never let up until the final whistle was blown, ending the game, the worst defeat A. M. A. had ever suffered, 60-3. Straight football, was used by S. M. A., and future opponents gained no idea of our strength.

S. M. A. was now in line for the Championship of the State. Fishburne, only, had to be beaten. On Thanksgiving Day afternoon, Fishburne came to the S. M. A. field to play for the championship. Enthusiasm was at its highest pitch on both sides of the field. Indications pointed to a very close game, but the "dope" was wrong, for S. M. A. trampled over the Fishburne team and walked off the field with another victory packed away. The score was 47-7, but this score doesn't truly tell the tale, for Fishburne put up a great fight. The game was won by the quick judgment of the S. M. A. team.

The season was over, the championship had been won, but that is not all. The coaches had taught us the game, and the "scrubs" had given everything they had to make the season a success, therefore we give great credit to those who worked out of the limelight, thereby producing the Champions of the State.

Bentz, at center, was ever in the game. His two hundred pounds of energy opened up many a hole through which the backfield men ran. His passing was almost perfect and made him a sure choice for All-state center. As a captain and kicker of goals from touchdowns, he was "par excellence." Higgins was a smart, aggressive end. At Staunton his development has been most rapid, so that at the end of the season he was a certain All-Augusta end.

McMillan, at tackle, endowed with a wonderful physique and full of "pep" and fight, was perhaps as great a tackle as ever played on an S. M. A.



BLUE AND GOLD



team. "Mac" was a "demon" on defense, and when a first down was needed, a play through his position was always a sure thing.

Beane at left guard, while of the quiet and unassuming type of player, has been a most consistent performer all year. Seldom has he been hurt, and those who regard consistency as the chief attribute of a boy from the "Smoky City," are not wrong.

"Canuck" Townsend, the sturdy guard has learned all of his football at S. M. A. starting last year as the rawest kind of candidate, he has developed to an almost incredible degree. Seldom has his position been pierced for even a small gain. S. M. A. is proud to be able to claim the Canadian as a product of her football system.

"Hal" Malone hails from Durant, Oklahoma. Hal is a fighter, and while still young as a football player, he has shown wonderful capabilities and next year he should be a wonder. Perhaps overshadowed by McMillan, his worth has been lost sight of, but he is surely one grand player.

"Silk Hat" Chambers at end, can do all a good end is required to do. Sturdily built and absolutely fearless, he has kept his end of the line impregnable all year. "Charlie" has a wonderful future.

McMahon at quarterback—enough said—has been the sensation of the season. Though short of stature, his build is marvelous. Fleet of foot and a low powerful, runner, he has not been stopped often all year. "Shorty" though modest as can be, is a fighter all the way through. There may be quarterbacks as good as he, but surely there are none better.

Percy Jenkins, at right half-back, was a picture to behold when once he was given the ball.

Wertz, our full-back, was formerly a line man. Lucky was the day he was shifted to the backfield, for he proved to be a find. A hard line smasher and fast in running to the end, coupled with his kicking ability, he was ever a threat to opponents. His drop kick from the 40 yd. line in the A. M. A. game was a beauty.

Brophy, the left half, although injured most of the year, showed up unusually well when he did get into the game. Joe has all the earmarks of a Star and has many years of good football left in him.

"Doc" Daniels who with Harry Young, were the first string back field substitutes, did not star, only because they were opposed by an all-star back field. Young's energy has kept him back a great deal and Daniels being young has a very bright future.

Naylor, Granger, and Kingsley were first string substitutes. All were of the smashing, fearless type and would have been first string material for any other "prep" school in the state.

BLUE AND GOLD

Special mention is to be made of Wassman, Walters, Ritter, Newbaker, Byron, Sherrell, Pagent, Barber, Robbins, Rawley, and Lunn.

S. M. A.—14 W. & L. Scrubs—0
 S. M. A.—42; Maryland State "Fresh"—0
 S. M. A.—0; Penn. "Fresh"—13
 S. M. A.—0; Naval Base, Hampton Roads—0
 S. M. A.—0; Virginia "Fresh"—7
 S. M. A.—60; A. M. A.—3
 S. M. A.—47; Fishburne—7



LET US BE
 THANKFUL

Rawley
 2-19

BLUE AND GOLD

Basketball



HE Basketball team, although not up to the standard of last year, was a very clever aggregation. The team, under the able leadership of Captain Dillon, improved so rapidly that at the end of the season it was considered one of the best in the state. It acquired clever passing, keen offensive playing, and skillful shooting in its later games.

Starting the season with only two regulars on the squad, Coach Tarr moulded the team into a smooth-working machine. After the right combination had been found, the team looked just as formidable as last year's championship team. This was accomplished only by the hard work of the players and the excellent instruction of the coach.

On account of the games with A. M. A. and Fishburne being cancelled, the championship could not be decided upon.

S. M. A. struck a losing streak on the trip to Baltimore, but in the final game of the trip, facing the undefeated Central Y. M. C. A. team, the S. M. A. team showed its real caliber. In points scored from floor goals, S. M. A. really defeated the "Y" team, for she had eleven baskets to the "Y's" nine. However, the "Y" outscored S. M. A. on foul goals and won the game, 26-23.

In a most thrilling game, Masanutten Academy defeated S. M. A. on our floor by the score of 32-31.

After losing the first game to Virginia Freshmen by a 29 to 16 score on Virginia's floor, S. M. A. took Virginia into camp in the return game by a one-sided score, 23-10. This was S. M. A.'s greatest triumph of the season, for the "Fresh" had defeated all of the other "prep" schools of the State.

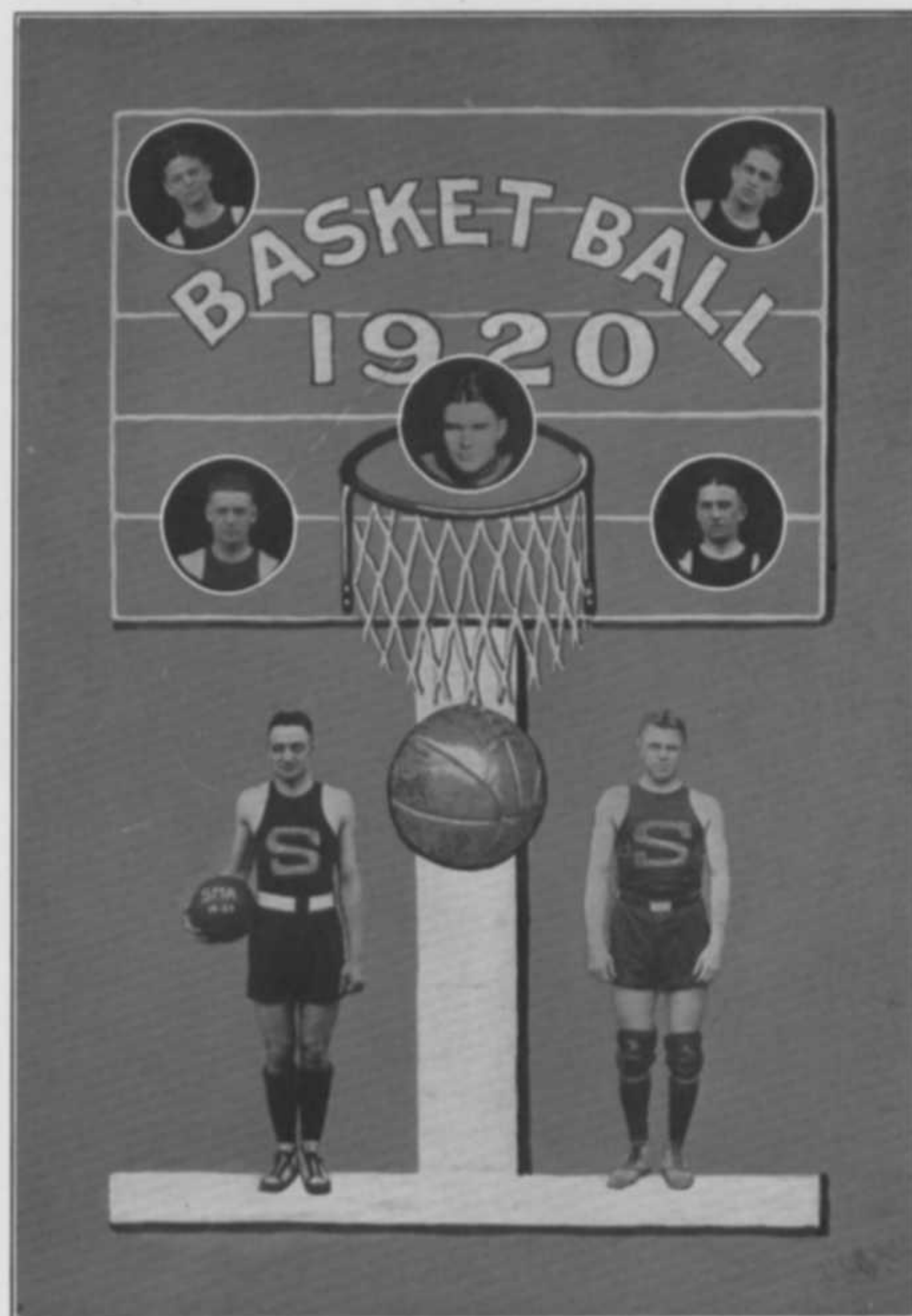
Captain Dillon, at right guard, was one of the best defensive guards in the State. He showed his full worth in the games with Virginia "Fresh," holding his man down to a few points in each game. As a captain he was ideal, always urging his men on to faster play.

Stroud, at left guard, was the "find" of the season. He developed into one of the best running guards in the State. Next season should find him rated well above the other guards in the State.

Flannigan, at center, was always in the game, fighting hard. He improved wonderfully during the season, and has a wonderful future in store.

Wassman, the small man of the team, played at right forward during the season with so much "pep" that opponents were kept on the run at all times. He was a wonderful shot on floor goals, and a marvel in shooting foul baskets. His "pep" made the team a "scrappy" combination.

BLUE AND GOLD



BLUE AND GOLD

Jenkins, at left forward, played his usual game, with his usual speed. He had his heart in the game at all times.

Notman and Hazelip are to be given great credit for their part in the success of the team. They were in every game and are to be considered as first team men.

Smith, Barber, Jetter, Marshall, and Laury, as well as all others who remained out for the team all season, are given great credit for their good work.

Stroud, who has been elected Captain for next year, should prove to be an able leader.

Letters have been awarded to Dillon, Wassman, Flanigan, Stroud, Jenkins, Hazelip, and Notman.

THE SCORE OF THE SEASON

S. M. A.	41	Staunton Y. M. C. A.	21
S. M. A.	31	Bridgewater College	9
S. M. A.	32	Richmond College	22
S. M. A.	15	Mt. St. Josephs	22
S. M. A.	16	Blue Ridge College	30
S. M. A.	23	Baltimore Central Y. M. C. A.	26
S. M. A.	31	Massanutten	32
S. M. A.	16	Virginia "Fresh" ..	29
S. M. A.	23	Virginia "Fresh"	10

BLUE AND GOLD



BLUE AND GOLD

Baseball



THE preliminary games of the baseball season have passed, and S. M. A. has yet to meet defeat. The outlook for another Championship is very bright. Coach Manning has changed the team about to a great extent in these early games, and now has practically decided upon the line-up.

Captain "Gus" Reagan, the star outfielder, is playing better than ever. He has as team-mates Lawley, Bishop, and Jenkins, of last year's team: Lawley at second, Bishop at right-field, and Jenkins at short. Higgins behind the bat, Barber at first base, MacMahon at third and Wertz and Malone in the outfield seem to have clinched their places. Pitchers are numerous: Stiehl, Bear, Mason, Callahan, and Milbanks are the most promising.

Montgomery, Ritter, Frazer, O'Connell, Land, Smith, and Lawry are likely-looking candidates.

Although S. M. A. has played no strong opponent yet, the team has showed great offensive and defensive ability. In the five games S. M. A. has scored 47 runs to the opponents' 18.

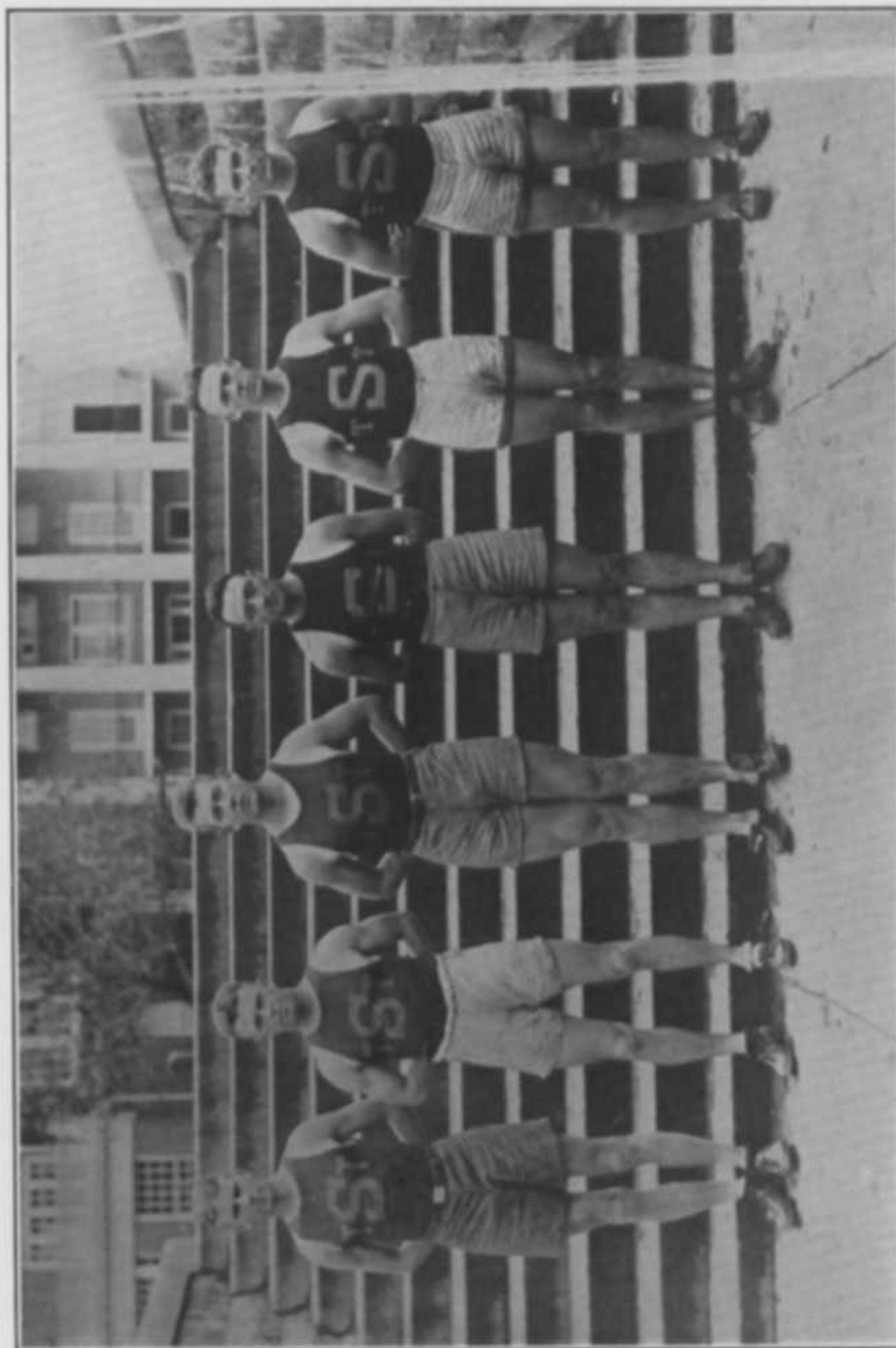
In the first game of the season, Miller School was defeated, 11-3 in seven innings. Later the same team was defeated 10-9 in a short game. Bridgewater College was next beaten in a 12-3 game. Technical High, of Washington, was the next victim by the score of 6-2. Then Shenandoah Collegiate Institute was defeated 8-1.

The pitching honors were divided equally between Stiehl, Bear, and Callahan.

THE SCHEDULE

March 26	Miller School, Here
March 30	Bridgewater College, Here
April 2	Mt. St. Josephs, Here
April 7	Miller School, There
April 9	Technical High School (Washington) Here
April 13	Shenandoah Collegiate Institute, Here
April 16	Massanutten Academy, Here
April 19	Virginia Fresh, There
April 20	Naval Academy, There
April 21	Mt. St. Josephs, There
April 22	Penn Fresh, There
April 27	Massanutten, There
April 30	Fishburne, There
May 3	A. M. A., There
May 5	Bridgewater College, There
May 7	A. M. A., Here
May 11	Fishburne, Here

BLUE AND GOLD



BLUE AND GOLD

Track



NOTHER sport has boomed at S. M. A. Track work was taken seriously for the first time in 1919, and Coach Tarr again showed his ability in all branches of athletics by turning out a team which was a strong contender for the scholastic honors in Eastern United States. The tryouts for the season were staged in the form of an inter-company meet.

Athletes who had hitherto been unknown showed their form in this meet. From this test, Coach Tarr picked his men and worked on them until they "stacked up" with the best in the East.

In the inter-company meet Company "A" won most of the points. Company "F" was second, with Companies "C" and "B" following respectively.

The scores:

1st. Company "A"	59 Points
2d. Company "F"	35 1-2 Points
3d. Company "C"	17 Points
4th. Company "B"	13 Points

Company "A" was given a beautiful loving cup for winning the victory.

The individual points scored were the only ones to receive medals. First prize was won by Jenkins, Company "A," with 20 points; Hil, Company "A," second, with 18 points; Bentz, Company "F," third, with 15 points; and Smyser, Hospital Corps, fourth with 10 points.

Dual Meet With A. M. A.

The dual meet showed that S. M. A. had the material with which to build up a very fast team.

A. M. A. was overwhelmingly defeated, by the score of 81 1-2 points to 36 1-2 points.

The meet, the first of its kind held at S. M. A., was run off in remarkable fashion. The judges were good and no delays were necessary. S. M. A. won 11 first place, six seconds and six thirds. A. M. A. won two firsts, six seconds and six thirds. The individual point-scorers were: Hill, first, with 16 1-2 points; Bentz and Jenkins, with 15 each, and Burge, of A. M. A., with 13 points. Prizes were given in every event. These prizes were given by the business men of the town.

S. M. A. defeated A. M. A. in the quarter-mile relay race, thereby winning the cup offered for this race.

BLUE AND GOLD

Virginia Interscholastics

S. M. A. took a strong team to Virginia University for the annual interscholastic track and field meet. The day was rainy and the track was muddy, but S. M. A. succeeded in placing second in the meet, being nosed out by Woodberry Forest by three points.

S. M. A. winners were: Bentz, with ten points, Jenkins, with seven points, Smyser with five points, Dillon, with 1-2 point, Wright, with 1-2 point, Hill, with 1-2 point, Mee, with 1-2 point, and Notman, with 2 points.

Bentz, the weight man, broke two records in this meet. He set a new mark for the 12-pound shot put, with a put of 44 feet, and a new mark for the discus throw with a throw of 109 feet 9 inches.

Tome Scholastics

Coach Tarr took four men, Bentz, Smyser, Hill, and Jenkins, to the Tome Interscholastic meet. The trip was made from Baltimore to Port Deposit in an excursion boat, and was enjoyed by all. However, Tome was flooded with water when the meet was started, therefore, no new records were made.

S. M. A. took second to Baltimore Poly with 25 points. Bentz took 17 points and Jenkins 7. Bentz took firsts in the Shot-put, Discus, and Hammer Throw, and third in the Javelin Throw. Jenkins took first in the Broad Jump, and third in the Shot-put.

Bentz was individual point scorer. He received a beautiful loving cup.

The first track season for S. M. A. was a success. Great credit must be given Coach Tarr, Captain Hill, and the members of the team.

Bentz was elected Captain for the season of 1920.

1920 Track Work

Indoor track was started immediately after the Christmas holidays. The end of the season came with the Catholic University meet. Coach Tarr took a large squad on the trip and brought back a victory. S. M. A. won the meet with 13 points. Stock took first in the 50-yard dash, with Jenkins second. Jenkins also won the 440-yard dash.

Great credit must be given to Coaches Tarr and Harriman for this showing.

BLUE AND GOLD

Outdoor Track Work

Outdoor Track work has started. Coaches Tarr and Harriman are taking great interest in the work, and a successful season is expected. A very attractive schedule has been arranged.

The schedule:

April 17—Inter-Company Meet.

April 24—Virginia "Fresh," A. M. A., S. M. A.

May 1—Dual Meet, A. M. A.

May 8—Central High School Meet, Washington.

May 15—Virginia Interscholastic.

May 22—Tome Interscholastic.

May 29—Lafayette Interscholastic.





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THE KABLEGRAM

Vol. 3 STAUNTON MILITARY ACADEMY, STAUNTON, VA., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1919 No. 3

S. M. A. STATE PREP CHAMPIONS DEFEATS FISHBURNE FOR TITLE

S. M. A. Has Walkover in F. M. S. Game 48 to 7

S. M. A. trampled over Fishburne Military School on Kable Field Thursday afternoon with a score of 46 to 7, the victory giving them the state prep championship.

Taking advantage of sudden weaknesses that showed themselves clearly in the Fishburne line, S. M. A. hit them for seven touchdowns, Bentz kicking four out of the seven goals from touchdowns. At times the boys from Waynesboro put up a mighty wall of defense, and were able to stem the tide of advance of S. M. A. for quite a while, but this was broken, as was shown by a spectacular forward pass from Jenkins to Higgins for fifteen yards—the interference being so perfect that there wasn't a man within a radius of ten yards of Higgins, who grabbed the ball and sprinted up the field thirty-five yards for a touchdown. Another instance was shown when Jenkins plunged through the line for a thirty-five-yard run, ending up in a touchdown.

There were many fumbles on both sides, as well as foul plays. At the beginning of the game, S. M. A. played steadily toward Fishburne's goal until within one foot of the line. As the ball was snapped for the play to take it over, S. M. A. fumbled, Morris, of Fishburne, recovering it and making a gain of five yards. O'Keefe carried it for four more, and then Morris kicked to the forty-yard line. Jenkins recovered it and made a goodly gain. S. M. A. then tightened up and brought the ball up to F. M. S.'s seventeen-yard line. Jenkins carried it for ten yards, and then Fish-

burne was penalized five yards, bringing the ball two yards from the goal. With a mighty plunge, McMahon carried it over for the first touchdown, Bentz kicking the goal.

Through an error on the part of Bentz, Fishburne was able to get their only touchdown. This came at the beginning of the second half. McMahon received the kick on the five-yard line, and ran for fifteen yards for the first down. Fishburne straightened up and checked S. M. A.'s progress. A kick formation was called with Wertz back, when Bentz passed the ball way over Wertz's head. Wertz fell on the ball on the five-yard line. It being Fishburne's ball, Ballard put it very close to the line, Griffin taking it over for a touchdown on the next play. O'Keefe kicked the goal.

In the fourth quarter, Jenkins intercepted Fishburne's forward pass on the thirty-yard line and ran for a touchdown. A few minutes later Jenkins broke through Fishburne's line again, and sprinted an other thirty-five yards for a touchdown.

Hal Malone played an excellent game at right tackle. He is credited with one touchdown and part of another. It was in the last quarter when Griffin was about to kick the ball that Malone, forcing a way through Fishburne's line, made a dash for Griffin, colliding with the ball just as it was kicked, and sending it towards our goal, where he recovered it for a touchdown. A little later Fishburne made a fumble on the twenty-yard line, the ball going back into the side lines where Malone rushed into the crowd and recovered it ten yards from the visitors' goal. A few seconds later Jenkins put the ball over for the last touchdown of the game.

Many wonderful tackles were witnessed, especially those made by Townsend, McMahon, Jenkins. (Continued on page three)

S. M. A.--V. S. D. B. S. M. A. Defeats A. M. A. 60 to 3

The second team of S. M. A. laid out the Virginia School for the Deaf and Blind on the athletic field November 14 by a score of 15 to 0. Both teams made many errors as well as good plays. Wassman and Lawley played brilliantly for S. M. A., Wassman breaking through the visitors' line and running forty yards for a touchdown, while Lawley recovered a fumble on the thirty-yard line and carried the ball up to Virginia's one yard line. In the second half S. M. A., by a series of rushes, carried the ball once more to V. S. D. B.'s one yard line, this time Ritter putting it over for the second touchdown. Robbins made many spectacular tackles all through the game.

Only once was our goal in danger, that being in the first half when the visitors carried the ball to our one-yard line, but were able to get no further.

A. M. A.-F. M. S.

Last Saturday, several of the faculty and cadets went over to Waynesboro and saw Fishburne lay A. M. A. out on the football field by a count of 36-6. A. M. A.'s playing did not show up to that of the past years, and as can be readily seen, F. M. S. had no trouble in putting the K. O. on the Blue and White.

Because McMillan knocked one of Roffler's players for twenty-five yards, the whole corps adopted a resolution to "get him" after the game. (McMillan wasn't even approached.)

NOTICE

On account of getting the Thanksgiving game in the KABLEGRAM, we have been delayed in getting out this issue.

The old tune of 9 to 0 shall ring in the ears of S. M. A. no more, for Saturday afternoon, November 22, the Blue and Gold eleven swept A. M. A. off their feet for over an hour on the Clay Bowl at Fort Defiance, in the presence of their entire corps and several hundred other sympathizers, for a goodly score of 60 to 3.

Practically the entire corps of S. M. A. saw their team tear the "proud beauties" right and left; saw the wonderful running of Jenkins; the marvelous line-backing of Wertz; and the splendid all-around playing of Brophy, Daniels and McMahon, not to mention the solid wall of resistance put up by the boys on the line when the ball was in their hands, and how they scattered the A. M. A. line and back-field to splinters when Rollers had the ball. Above all of that they saw "Pete" Wertz place a beautiful drop-kick over the heads of the A. M. A. team as they stood around with their mouths open, watching it sail between the goal posts as one of Centerville's inhabitants would watch an airplane.

In fact, touchdowns became so common with S. M. A. that when one more was put over there was hardly a whimper from the crowd rooting for S. M. A.

S. M. A. started out from the beginning of the game at lightning speed and within three minutes after the game had started, they had placed the oval behind the posts for the first of their eight touchdowns. They played with that same speed all through the game, and only once were they halted, this being for a time of about one minute in which A. M. A. put up the stiffest possible resistance they could. This did not last for even a little while and the Blue and

THE TABLE HAM

HOME FOR FEEBLE MINDED AND MAD DOGS

JANUARY 33, 1920

Great Event First Time In History

It has been recently learned that the centrifugal button remover at the S. M. A. Rip and Dirty Laundry was out of commission for several days in the past week. One cadet, identity unknown (a bashful hero) received a shirt from the above mentioned establishment that had a whole half button on it. Any of the readers who doubt the veracity of this statement may see exhibit 99999 in the Trophy room opposite Col. Newham's Private office, in the Wooly East Building.

SOCIAL

A husking bee was held at the Sutton farm, three miles out of town this week. First prize in the husking bee went to "Sam" Crossland, 59 ears in 80 minutes. Second prize, a china egg, went to Miss Jordan. Who came close with 60 ears in the corresponding number of minutes. After the bee was over, Farmer Sutton got down his fiddle and played a few rollicking tunes at this time a cow died, no signs of violence on the body. To quote the Staunton papers a mean time was had by all.

Shiny Bright

PROPRIETER

I Take It Laundry

Nothin but dirt returned
and that in pieces

Scandal Monger

It is with much sorrow that we announce in our column of how one of the fellow cadets has added dark disgrace to the North Barracks.

In 516, the second call aroused the members sufficiently to yawn and attempt to struggle into their uniforms. The fourth member was dead to the world in the land of dreams. After adjusting his puttees to his satisfaction, the young Lieutenant turned to arouse the sleeping beauty, Cadet Q—. He rubbed his eyes; was he seeing right? He called his other room-mate's attention to this shocking affair. He was not alone! His arm was gracefully smuggling another figure to him while the stranger's lily white hand was laid tenderly upon the cadet's head. They called sharply to him; he awoke, looked straight into the face of his bedfellow. He flung the arm from him; sat bolt upright in bed, and let out a yell that would have done credit to an Apache.

The second gallery rushed to the rescue of their fellow cadet. When they forced their way into the room, they perceived Aldrich very pale and trembling and lying beside him Dr. Phelps' skeleton. After the skeleton was removed, Cadet Q. regained his courage dressed hastily and departed in the direction of the hospital. He said later he thought his nerves would be ruined forever.

Wonson & Co.

KEEPERS OF

Records, Zeros and
Reports

On Hand at All Times

Hard Knocks will go out
with you.

Delectable Concrete Candies

ATLAS PORTLAND

TRY OUR WARM POP
ON COLD DAYS

PERSONALS

CHOICE TERRITORY in the Sahara Desert and Greenland for selling the last thing on the market—a Brushless Comb the wonder of the age. Made in seventeen like varieties. Attractive proposition to foolish people.

To whoever will return the pack of Fatimas taken from my safe, I will give a reward of five dollars, and ask no questions

Col. John C.

Gordon, come home at once; you need hide in the wilds no longer.

Father.

Woodypond, Spuds & Friends

Used and Dirty Shirts

98c

Marked up from \$1.00

Red Flannels Our Specialty

CIVIL WAR UNIFORMS

on sale now

Very Dashing

MICKS & CURVES

First-Class Barber

If at first we don't ruin
your hair, try, try again

JAZZY HAIR CUTS OUR SPECIALTY

Brush Motors Taxi Company

Country Trips to

Fort Defiance and Waynesboro

L. Z. RECKLESS, Prop.



Miss Elaine



-U-S-



Bishop vs. Hal Malone

IT HAPPENED during our second baseball game that a bystander found Bishop and Hal Malone together in a secluded corner of the bench they were so handsomely decorating. From the opinion of the observer, Hal and Bish were confidently telling each other what good baseball players they were—Bishop laying special emphasis on the time he played short stop for the Camp Terra Alta team, when they had a championship game with the team of Terra Alta. (The straight dope is that the whole town turned out and gave him the brown derby). The air got so blue with lies that Hal couldn't stand it any longer, so he started forth in an oratorical voice in something like this manner:

It was back home, and the Boilermakers were playing the town loafers. I belonged to the latter team. We were playing down by the river near the railroad tracks, on a hot afternoon, to decide which was the best team. Well, the game went along like all games do when two good teams get together, until the ninth inning. I had been pitching, and just before we took the field, I told the manager that my arm was kind of stiff and I asked that I be put on first base. The manager consented, so I took first base and the first half of the ninth started. The score was 1 to 0 in favor of the Boilermakers. Our new pitcher put them out in one-two-three manner and then we went to the bat. The first man up got a one-base hit. The second got on first by an error on the part of one of the Boilermakers, making two on. The next two struck out. It was my turn at the bat. The first ball pitched was a ball. Everybody was hollering, "Malone! Malone!" The second was a peach. I never saw such a ball in all my life. I fouled it. And the crowd kept on hollering, "Malone! Malone!" The next one was a fine one, but I missed it. Then came two more balls, making it three and two.

The pitcher eyed me, and I kept on telling him he was scared to death to throw it, because he knew I would hit it. He wound up slow—the crowd yelling for "Malone!" all the time. Well, Bish, I never seen such a ball as that in my life. It came right straight for the plate—it was coming right for me to hit, and with one healthy swing—I struck out.

There won't be a "Things We Want to Know" column this year, for if we put down all the questions we desired a solution of, this book wouldn't hold it.

Now that Parks, Blackmore, and Madison are known to possess powder puffs, when will they start wearing skirts?



A Corporal's Letter to His Mother

A word in explanation to the reader: The first Timothy letter was written last year when he was a "rat"; this one when he is an old boy. Timothy has been awarded a corporality for his good work as a rat. C. C. T.

Six hundred miles from noplac,
Feb. 30, 1920.

Dear Maw:

Seems as how these editor guys have been pesterin' me for a letter to put in the blamed Annual. I will write this to you and giv it to them. Clever, ain't I, maw. Watch me burn up the paper.

Life is great here naow. You know what I am what they call an old boy no that isn't the name of a horse it is a military term for patient in this institution who has served one year here and hasn't died yet. It also signifies that you have survived your rat year and are able to stand up straight and not bent over like an old horse with the heaves. Here's what I have been doin' since I got back to this here place last September just before June. I had it all figured out that I needed at least six rats to wait on me so as soon as I landed I started rat hunting but maw I didn't use a gun not that kind of hunting I just went looking for them. After crawling under a lot of beds and prying open nearly a million closet doors I guess, I recruited enough rats to fill the positions of Sweeper, Official bed maker, Orderly, Secretary and a valley. The last is very important.

The last one is a great big feller and I make him step lively even if he is a big feller. Just before they whistle the first call through their little tin horn he comes in and closes my window rolls up my wraps (no that isn't a overcoat it's our leggings) and gets my hat from under the bed takes my shoes away from my roommate and then helps me to get dressed. After revielle he takes me up to the washroom and digs the potatoe crop out of my ears and scrubs my neck. That is about all he has to do besides getting my mail in the morning.

I have a swell pair of white wings I don't mean feathers that is the aristocratic name for sweepers. They have little dustpans fastened on roller skates for carts and I haven't been able to get uniforms for them yet but I will soon if not sooner. After they are through the official bed-maker and his helper come in and do the beds. One of these is quite a barber and he shaves me I don't really pay him if he don't shave me he gets fifteen licks if he does he don't get any so he does.

After breakfast my Secretary comes in and tells me my schedule for the

day, each lesson and then he tells me all about each lesson see I save time I don't need to study. I can read Snappy Stories nights and improve my mind.

Did I tell you that I was a corporal. I have seven guys in my squad to look after. They sure need attention I make them shine their shoes, wash their faces and even comb their hair some guys never would do anything unless they were told.

I always did mind fairly well didn't I maw, o' course I was kinda slow about bringin' in the coal but when I get home I'll organise a bunch of Boy Sprouts and start up a rat system all my own. Then you bet the lawn will get mowed and the garden hoed. Well, maw, the Piedmonts call me, so will have to knock off work and call in my valley to get ready for retreat. Love a kiss for you and one for the hired girl.

Your beaming son,

TIMOTHY.

Queries Queer and Querist

1. How are they today, Lieutenant?
2. What Marsh does with his Adam's Apple when jumping through key holes.
3. When the North Barracks Clock will grow hands.
4. When the cannons will be mounted.
5. How they got the flag pole up so soon.
6. Who will be responsible for the next notch on some bodies "45?"
7. When "Ford's Boiler Makers" will render MUSIC.
8. What "Shiney does to our laundry?
9. When they'll let Jordan play "Officer of the Day" again.
10. Whether Mr. Carrol will attend the dance?
11. Where Bishop gets those cute blushes?
12. Why Crowsers didn't get most military?
13. Who will loan Dillon a razor?
14. Why they call Madison "Angel Face?"
15. How Griffin keeps his hair so nice?
16. Where Query learned to dance.
17. How Co. A won Mid-Year Honor Co.?
18. What Bartley, W., and Newman, A., eat?
19. Why Dummy Daniels left the band?
20. And last, but not least, when do we get our "trig" grades?

Lament of a Beat Walker

Gee, this school is rotten,
It causes me great pain;
Everybody's down on me,
I know I'm not to blame.

I get stuck for nothing,
I haven't done a thing,
I walk the beat all day long,
Winter, fall, and spring.

They say I have no spirit,
And never had no pep;
I've never had a chance at all,
And now I've lost my rep.

I know I never shine my shoes,
My pants I never crease,
It ain't no use anyway,
The beat will never cease.

At reveille I stay in bed,
At drill, my feet, they weigh like lead,
I'm never up and at a thing,
I skip a class instead.

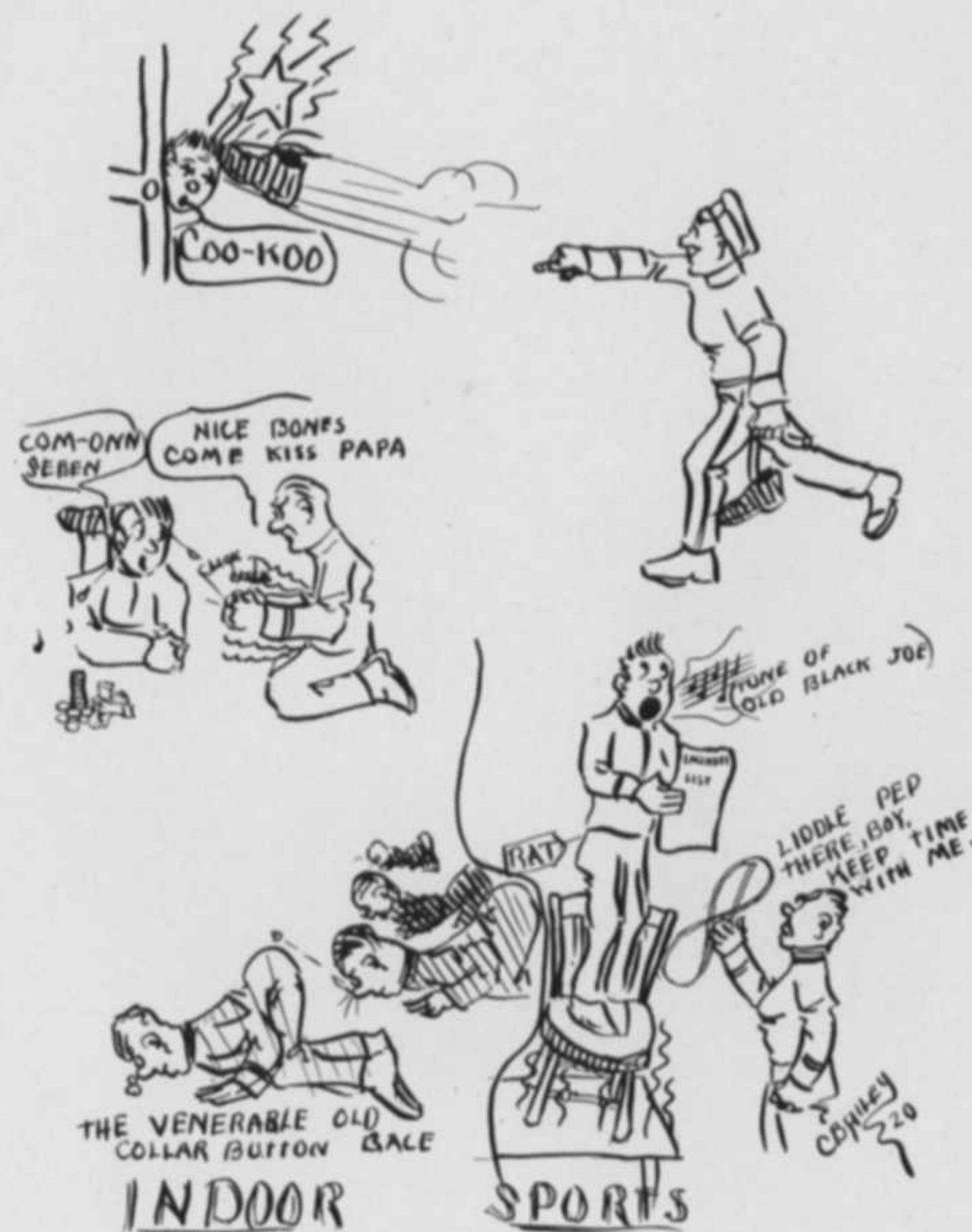
I'm never off the hill, somehow,
And never down the street,
I never see a movie,
I'm always on the beat.

Cadets there are six hundred,
And I am only one,
But somehow you'll always find me
On the asphalt with a gun.

I never try to study,
The faculty are punk,
I wonder why the heck it is
Somehow I always flunk.

I tell lewd stories by the score,
And cuss, I surely can;
But I'm not wanted 'round, somehow,
Nor rated as a man.

—F. P. M.



BLUE AND GOLD



WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND

BLUE AND GOLD

BALDWIN'S



Our Major

Now in every school the country o'er,
Has a major (one or more),
And here in dear old S. M. A.
Cherry Bishop holds the sway.
To find the Major in this place
A stranger can tell by the look on his face;
It's plump and round, with a nose like a berry,
So that's where he got the name of "Cherry."
Now, when Noah came here in his big, old, ark
He pronounced that in studies (Cherry) he'd be a shark,
And sure enough, it has come true,
For Cherry does enough for two.
And though it's not the words he says,
It's the motions he makes, and the way he sways.
We know; he knows it, but he can't explain,
But it's no fault of his, and he's not to blame.
But there's still (just) one thing that puts his mind in a whirl,
And that's his wish to be with a (his) girl.
Though I've not been here for even a year,
I (like his girl) think he's a dear.
But still he's no love for the measly rats,
And calls us a bunch of onery brats.
But now that he's leaving, and nearly gone,
To say anything mean would seem rather wrong,
So we wish him success and a pretty wife,
For, if he gets that, why! he's got life.
Just a word of advice while I have some notions,
And that is, that Cherry will stop all his motions
And enjoy his life like a golden day
Over the hills and far away
That, he may never forget (old) S. M. A.
And come back to see us some later day.

—W. M. T.



Important Physical Research at S. M. A.

Great will be its amazement when the scientific world awakes to learn how it has been benefited by the recent discoveries of three S. M. A. professors, namely: Professor Bentz, P. C., B. V. D., S. O. S., E. T. C.; Professor Madison, C. O. D., P. D. Q., C. Q., and Professor Beane, F. Br., A. W. O. L., A. D. T.

Among the most recent of the discoveries that they are about to divulge to the world of science are: That when water boils it bubbles, that upon placing the hand in the flame of a Bunsen Burner a most irritating sensation will be the result, and that it is almost impossible to stand in water without getting the feet wet. The results that have caused the above mentioned facts to be made public were obtained only after long and incessant toil and what seemed for a time vain discussion and useless research.

It is with pride that we can state that we have known in person these three men of science whose names will be linked with those other prominent characters, such as Benjamin Turpin and Steve Brody. After such giant scientific strides as those quoted, the extraordinary seems less amazing and the density less dense.

Professor Benz has blushinglly stated that with the aid of his co-workers he is endeavoring to prove his theory of eating without the aid of food. As a note of appreciation, the above mentioned men of science wish it to be made known that they were ably assisted by the super-intelligence of Dummy Daniels, V. D.

—F. P. M.

The Year's Biggest Hit in The Literature Line

This is merely meant to be a general revue of all the interesting books which have been published around S. M. A. in the past year, discussing their merits and demerits with a little criticism when it becomes necessary. One of the first to be printed was a really interesting and exciting novel, "The Adventures of a Gentleman Crook, or the Mystery of the Vanishing Socks," written by our highly honored and esteemed faculty member, namely, Mr. Bright, familiarly known as "Shiny" to his many intimate friends, who never tire of handing in their laundry on Tuesday and then gallantly rushing to its rescue on Friday. It seems as if this publication aroused the ire of Capt Kivlighan, for in an attempt to prove HIS mettle as an author, and I'm not saying that he didn't, he brought forth a text-book on "Camouflage, or the Art

of Disguising Horsemeat." The reader must not make the mistake that the book was confined to the preparation of that delicious article of food only, for it also contained receipes for many other familiar yet hitherto unanalyzed S. M. A. dishes, including those for that peculiar hash and the mixture of potatoes, etc., that are set before us at regular intervals. Needless to say, this book was a wonderful success, as it is only natural for cadets to be curious.

Col. Russell then followed with an edition on "Trigonometry in One Week, or How to Study," which proved to be a Godsend to the struggling, yet worldly-wise Seniors taking Trig. But to show that the literary talents of S. M. A. was not centered on the roll of the faculty, "Rusty" Jennett wrote a pamphlet on "How It Feels to Act Hard." In this work he was ably assisted by Mr. Shore, a good friend of his.

S. M. A. Vaudeville

A

Two laughs a second and one between—Toole O'Flannigan, Humorist Extraordinary.

B

Henry Klein in a novelty dance entitled "Shaking the Hand, or the Grip of the Shimmying Thumb."

C

George Perlstrous in the big hit of the season, "Tarzan of the Apes," assisted by little apes of the J. D.

D

Edgar W. Ford Noises queer and terrifying. Building a Boiler in five minutes.

E

Jack Gordon in a love sketch, supported by Edgar Bartley, the "Baby Vamp," entitled, "He Led Me Astray." Thomas Mackey, famous animal imitator, adds pep to the act, and gets many laughs from his imitation of a monkey doing Butts' manual on a hot stove.

The Hornet's Nest

(Purpose: To Knock Everybody We Can Think Of)



WE THINK Benedict is almost a boy, as we heard him say a swear word yesterday. Having risen to the high rank of assistant floor scrubber in the supply room after attaining the rank, sewing his chevrons on before his appointment took effect, Cadet Sutton is walking around holding his head up like one of Astor's horses.

His grand, magnificent, high, superior, Goudeau is the most (?) respected of all the puttee-boys on the hill.

His not so grand, magnificent, high, superior, "C. S." Ferris, eats three quinces and four and one-fourth persimmons upon arising each day so as not to have a smile from anyone.

Ain't it awful to be important? Ask the above mentioned three.

Joe Bangham, the Dog Faced Boy, spends four hours out of every twenty-four before the mirror. The other twenty he spends in damning and condemning nature for her rotten job.

The neatest piece of work ever pulled off in the school, was turned over by our Lilly-White Sergeant Major not so long ago. Just before election time (The Hall of Fame) it was an established fact that he would be unanimously elected "Most Effeminate." To offset such belief, he boldly walks downtown smoking a "pimp stick." Capt. "Eddie" Tarr tripped him up and Angelica spent quite a few days decorating the interior of the Study Hall. Now, that one night, although it defeated the election, caused that degrading, disgusting, low-life habit of smoking snipes to grow upon our Sergeant Major. We offer our heart-felt sympathy to his bereaved parents.

"Hand-shake" Klein has about convinced every un-sound cadet in school that he is the nicest fellow on the Hill. Another one of these all-important dukes that have sprung up over night.

Taking all in all and viewing them from all sides, Ackerman, Marino, King, T., and Harr, L., represent the cream of New York's population (but the cream seems to be somewhat sour).

As the years draws to a close, there remains eight cadets on the hill that don't know Doc Daniels is slightly cuckoo. These eight have been on furlough since the first of April, and will return to school tomorrow.

Having caused the members of the Annual Staff a great deal of inconvenience, and furthermore, upset their plans for the whole day, Cadet Lucy Benedict still has the gaul to speak to said members.

Didya ever hear the little adage, "A barking dog never bites?" Well, remember that the next time you hear Shore and Rusty Jenet blowing off.

With all the "keen" girls that these guys here claim to have, yet this publication was almost a flivver because two or three of our Captains couldn't locate a girl as their sponsor. Why didn't they go and borrow five or six belonging to Zemp, Willis, R., and Benedict?

Judging from the way some of our small-town cadets here run after girls, their first experience of having one laugh AT them went to their heads. Say, have you ever seen a girl before?

We suggest that Granger hurry up and make that last payment on his figure and order a new one.

"Ringer" Bishop is another "barking dog."

Although I am not a "rat," still I know for a positive fact that some of our hard eggs around here would run until they found a new street if a rat would say "boo" to one of them.

Fuller's first day at drilling company E seemed to knock all his military ideas to the wind. A militaristic gentleman is supposed to be able to maintain discipline in his company, but the horse-laugh that emerged from Co. E that day seemed to knock poor Paul Merrill's dignity somewhat. Don't worry, Paul, you won't be back next year, so brace up and stand the gaff now.

About the only thing Bill Morrow will ever make good at in life will be to yell out trains at a station where everyone is deaf.

Barring none, the keenest collection of boobs in the school, are on the staff.

Granger is trying his best to get the undisputed title of "lounge lizzard" at school. His greatest competitor is Benedict, but we think that Benny has the advantage so far, as he doesn't have anything to do with the boys.

We know it to be a fact that one or two of our "would-be" important brothers here send Special Delivery letters to themselves, in bright green, red, purple, and all other attractive colors, so that Col. Russell will be forced to make some remark about them when he calls them out in the Mess Hall.

Tyler and Madison, self-named journalists and commercial advertisers, are not, we are sorry to say, doing a rushing business at their trade.

Our one attempt at an honor committee this year failed. Goudeau, Sutton, and Ferris, the self-appointed committee to investigate certain cadets in school, went so far as to have two court-martialed. But when they were "acquitted" at retreat not long ago, on such an absurd charge, the "honor committee" turned green under their tan hides and made a solemn resolve to keep out of other people's business.

BLUE AND GOLD

Had it not been for the kind hearted board of editors, poor Benedict would not have gotten his picture in with the Staff. He missed the first setting, went down in his pocket, paid for something he didn't get, so that he could have profile alongside the rest of the good looking staff. You owe us a vote of thanks, old man.

Because a clean table cloth has to be changed before every meal at Granger's place, contributions to buy him a yard of oil-cloth are requested from the corps, so that others sitting near him will be able to eat their meals without being splashed.

Col. Kable is thinking seriously of having telephones installed in each room of the barracks next so that the guard-room phone may be used for official business now and then.

(N. B.—Cadets Herring, Benedict, and Zemp).

Room 513 North Barracks, better known as "Uncle's," will close within the week so that Stiel can balance up his accounts before going home. Those cadets having articles in soak, wake up!

Delicater Bartley and Little Eva Newman ran 100 yards the other day in twenty minutes.

Tattersall Antique Corkscrews

(Form letter found in the letter file of Tattersall Antique Corkscrew Company.)

President, H. Tattersall
Sampler, Read, K.
Dear Sir:

Waynesboro, Va., 1934.

Chief Twister, Comstock
Janitor, Wasbers.

I am sending my children to S. M. A., and I would like to know if you have any of your old uniforms left. In case you have, please send them to me, as it is quite expensive to buy uniforms for nine children.

Yours most gratefully,

H. TATTERSALL.

He had kept his memory book and sent one of the above letters to all those whoever signed their names in it. Beware from now on and don't sign your right address in these fellows' books—you are liable to get in bad.

BLUE AND GOLD

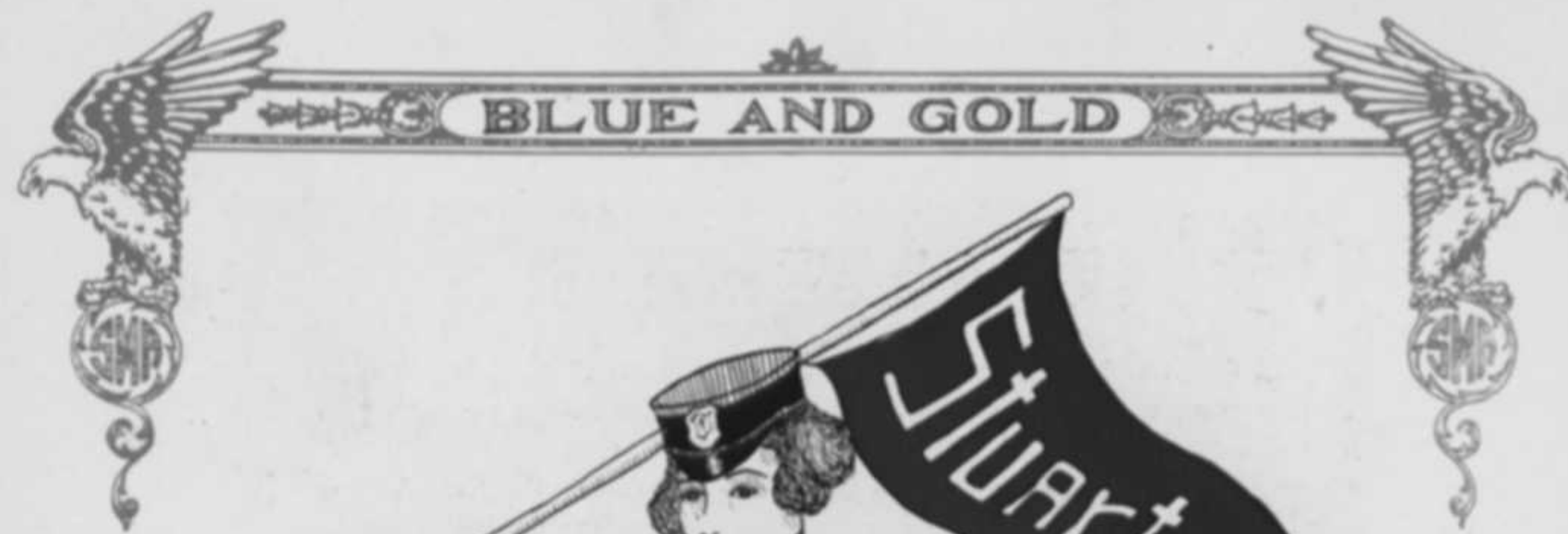




Ford's
SYNCRATING
SHIMMIE
SHAKING
FIVE

Shimmie Shaking Ford (Director)Drums
Jazzbo JennettSaxophone
Syncrating LockridgePiano
Slidebo KageyTrombone
Ragtime LerewViolin

MOTTOS		
Knock 'em Cold	Hit 'em Hard	Shake 'em Loose



BLUE AND GOLD

General Order No. 13 23-13

All doors and windows must be left open to let the "flu" fly through.
To conserve soap and water, cadets are permitted to bathe only for formals—five times during a session.

A squad of thirteen will be detailed daily to escort the Seminary line.

Cadets with one uniform may wear pajamas when having it cleaned.

All beef too tough to eat must be taken to the shoe-maker.

A veterinary will report to the Academy once a month to treat "bums" and "dead beats."

General "Hairy" Carroll, U. S. Boiler Room, is added to the "O. C." roster.

Cadet Captain Perelstrous is appointed O. C. of the Valley Tourist Club.

Cadets not reported for violating regulations must notify the Commandant of their being neglected.

Cadet Captain Boschert is permitted to have an agency for rouge and face powder.

The corps is required to supply the laundry mangle with clothes.

Cadets must know that all tuition is paid before committing a "shipping" offense.

The cadet is permitted to read the catalog after entering school.

By order of

CHIEF MOGUL.



BLUE AND GOLD

Faculty Delinquencies

Name	Corps	Offense
Kable, W. G.	"	Too much catalogue
Russell, T. H.	"	Getting hair cut with hat on
Sutherland, L. L.	"	Same
Conklin, J.	"	Absent from Sunday School Class
Kelly, P.	"	Same
Nims, F. B.	"	Endeavoring to imitate hard-boiled officer
Pence, J. W.	"	Overeating
Sizer, F. M.	"	Using curling tongs on hair
Stevens, L. L.	"	Dancing improperly at Saturday night formal
Kivlighan, T.	"	Serving porterhouse steak three times in succession
Shooter, W. B.	"	Shooting the "bull" at target practice
Morris, F.	"	Joining faculty at a tender age
Manning, H. E.	"	Coming from Massachusetts
Duggan, F. D.	"	Same
Tarr, E. E.	"	Being as broad as he is long
Davis, A. T.	"	Spending more than two bits on Monday
Paul, A. M.	"	Deserting single members of faculty by getting married
Jones, H. C.	"	Being partial to Sally
Russell, T. G.	"	Cancelling "beat" too often
Hess, E. E.	"	Trying to sleep during recreation hours



Oh! I want to go back to that tumbled down shack,
The Kniseley House down off the hill.
Doc used to rule there, as a czar—what a bear!
With chorus girls, wine, and song, we were there.

There was Mac and old Pop, a hundred years old;
Lucy Bowles, who says with the girls he is bold.
We had a jazz king in Edgar, 'tis true,
And we heard that Al was a married man, too.

Don't you remember that
Bung was regular, pal
And with Grimes, Totter, Evans, and Scott,
We gave them credit for a h— of a lot.

Gus Reagan, who feared the girls,
Because 'twas Leap Year, you see;
How grouchy Wertz always tried to be!
When poor Baby King he put o're his knee.

Then there was Percy, Mason, and Bentz,
Who kept up our name in athletic events;
And with Higgins to help always pulled us through,
And added fame to the Kniseley House crew.

Woodward at Easter each year went broke,
And Jarrett was always a good old soak.
Then came the Faculty; it's Harriman and Paul
And with Captain Davis, that finishes all.

So good-bye, old pals, may we soon meet again,
And talk of old times, so farewell until then.



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FLOWER

Onion

MOTTO

"Slug 'em in the slats 'r slide 'em out."

ALUMNI

Brophy—"Father"
Baughman—"King's Twin"
Ford—"Ed"
Galbraith—"Ivory"
Jarret—"Jerry"
McMillan—"Mac"
Young—"Bung"

Bentz—"Big Buck"
Bowles—"Kaddie"
Evans—"Noise"
Grimes—"N. C. Cowboy"
Higgins—"Mamie"
Irwin—"Al"
Jenkins—"Cutie"

King—"Baby"
Mason—"Stonie"
Reagan—"Gus"
Scott—"Penn"
Totty—"Commoner"
Werts—"Pete"
Woodward—"Corsage"

FACULTY

Lieutenant Harriman

Lieutenant Paul

Captain Davis

A Thought

When you've gone your way, and I've gone mine,
And we're passing through life's great door,
We'll look back to these days we've spent in school,
And regret that they are no more.

These days that we've spent in a little room,
All happy and joyous and gay,
Preparing ourselves for the fight to come,
Will have faded and passed away.

Oh, like all the rest, I've said I'd be glad
When I'd finished this daily grind,
And I'd started out in this great, wide world
To see what I could find.

But when lights grow dimmer, and friends begin to leave,
Then we'll dream of these days of yore,
And we'll wish for these carefree, schoolboy days,
That we passed through so lightly before.

This may all seem a joke, as you read it now,
But just put it away for a while,
And the day will come, when your work's almost through,
You'll remember it all with a smile.

—J. W. P.

How would you like to wake up in bed about four o'clock in the morning and find a real skeleton reposing peacefully along side you? No, it's no introduction to a piece of fiction, but it is the straight goods. Not only did this skeleton rest in bed with several cadets, but it even allowed itself to be strung by a rope across the quadrangle of the North Barracks. Now, you would think that this brave lot of manly boys gathered here in the beautiful Valley of the Shenandoah and behind the grey walls of the only government honor school in the south, would look upon the innocent skeleton with utter contempt, but instead—well, ask Crossland and Query and several others. When Query first gazed on "Lizzie" he tried to yell, but couldn't. When Crossland lamped it for the first time, he tried to run, but fainted.



BLUE AND GOLD



BLUE AND GOLD



Fond Mother: "Did that young man kiss you last night?"
Staunton Daughter: "Now, Mother, do you suppose he came all the way out here to hear me sing?"

Lt. Louthan: "When did the revival of learning take place?"

Kagey: "About a week before exams." Ed. Note: This point is greatly disputed, some saying that it took place the nite before.

Dummy Higer (in Solid Ivory Class): "If two planes are parallel they must meet, but if they meet, they are parallel; however, this is impossible, therefore, they are parallel." He actually tried to prove this wierd piece of reasoning.

Barber: "You are greying fast around the temples."
Cadet: "I'm not surprised; hurry up."

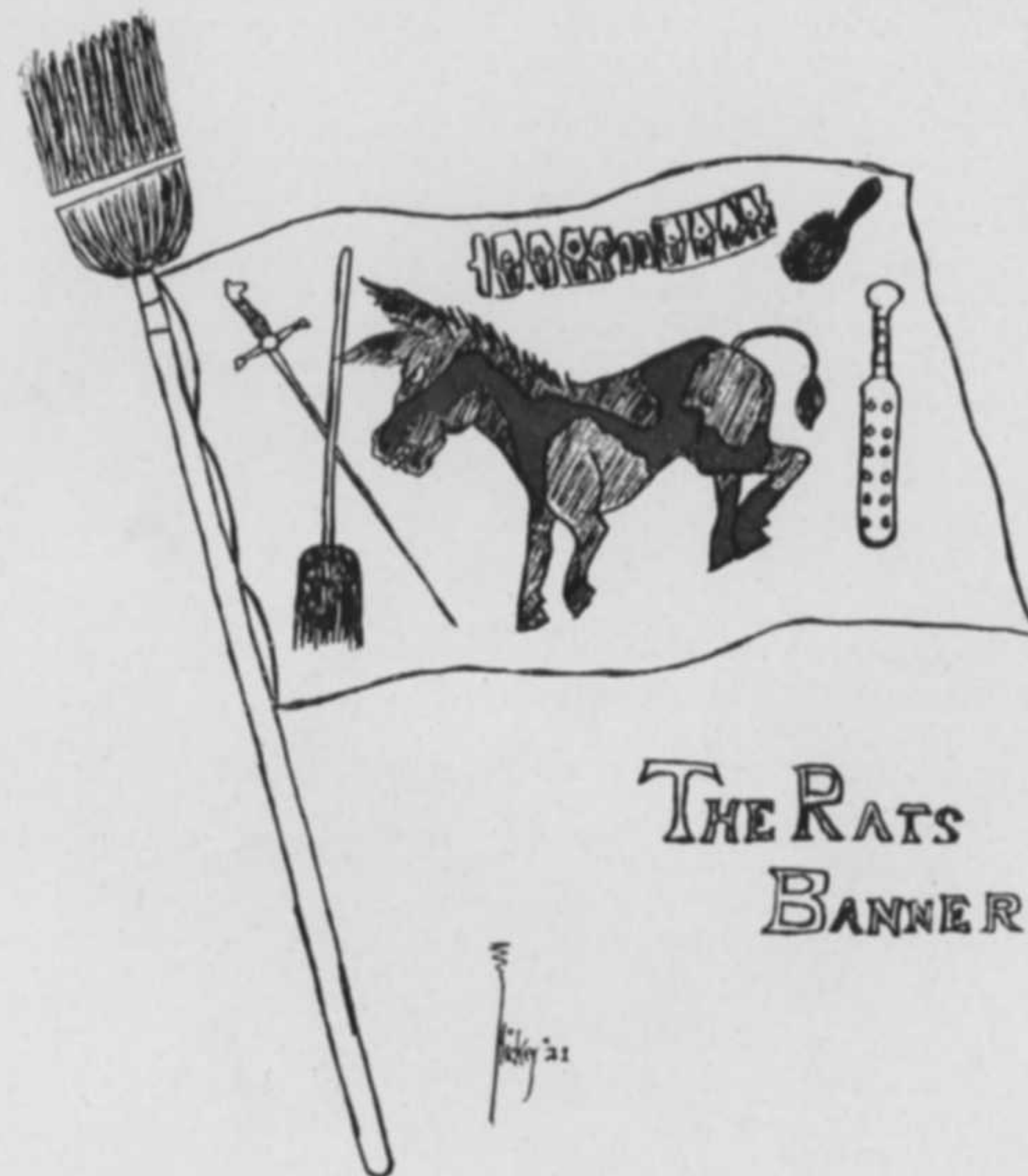
Madison: "I didn't get to drill today till after roll call, but I fooled 'em."
Griffin: "How?"
Madison: "I slipped in when nobody was looking."

Griffith: "Do you want a cuff on the trousers?"
Staunton Beau Brummel: "Do you want a slap in the mouth?"

Parry: "Couldn't you call snoring sheet music?"

Meggs, our nice, new lieutenant, looking down at Bill Andrews' shoes:
 "What kinda shoes are them?"
 Bill: "Patent leather, you boob."
 Meggs (in all seriousness): "Gee, I think I will have mine patented."

We would hate to say that Jordan was a "liar," but he's mighty darned careless with the truth.



THE RATS BANNER

BLUE AND GOLD



BLUE AND GOLD

THE BRIGHT SIDE OF LIFE
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BLUE AND GOLD



Reverend Schenk created a good deal of excitement when it developed that he personally knew a show lady. When she came to town with one of our direct-from-Broadway productions, the Reverend was in the first row with a pair of field glasses.

Lt. S.: "You know Virginia is the mother of eight Presidents?"

Lt. Jones: "Yes, but you should go to South Carolina to find great men. There were born Marion, Sumter, and Calhoun."

Jennett, R.: "Well, I could have been born in either of those states if I had wanted to, but I preferred to be born in Texas."

McCelland: "Hey, Miller, that was pretty good meat we had for breakfast, wasn't it?"

Miller: "Yes, but if somebody would have yelled 'woah,' I would have choked to death."

Wardle passing Maj. Stevens without saluting him.

Maj. Stevens: "Don't you know enough to salute a faculty?"

Wardle: "Pardon me, sir, I didn't see you."

Yesterday, the marks on the Trig. Examination for December were given out.

When the donkey saw the zebra,
He began to switch his tail.
"Well, I never," was his comment,
There's a mule that's been in jail.

Little grains of sawdust,
Little chips of wood,
Scientifically heated,
Make S. M. A. food.

Lt. Lee: "What part of speech is 'but'?"

McKey: "'But' is a conjunction."

Lt. Lee: "Give an example."

McKey: "Watch the goat BUT the boy—'but' connects the boy and the goat."

She: "Do you know why I don't marry you?"

Duke: "I can't think."

She: "You guessed it."



BLUE AND GOLD



Benedict: "The strikes over the country certainly are bad."

She (yawning): "Yes, they are, but I believe in shorter hours."

Lunn: "My girl has the prettiest lips I ever saw."

Smith: "I will put mine against them."

Zemp: "Don't you think marriages are made in heaven?"

She: "Well, if all men are as slow as you, they must have to be."

King, T. B.: "Rosy, what's the largest word in the Dictionary?"

Rosenberg: "What?"

King: "Rubber—you can stretch it."

Lt. Hess (Phy. Class): "Now, Daniels, what is a vacuum?"

Dummy Daniels, assuming a wrinkled brow and scratching head, and then answered: "I have it in my head, but I just can't express it."

Lt. Hess (Phy. Class): "Higer, what is the electrical unit of power?"

Higer: "The er—what?"

Lt. Hess: "That's right, the watt. Now, what is copper used for?"

Higer: "Why—er—"

Lt. Hess: "That's it, wire, very good, Higer."

Major Sutherland (in Chemistry): "Are there any questions?"

Duke Parry (waking up out of a sound sleep): "What time is it; my watch has stopped."

Capt. Kivlighan: "Charlie (S. M. A. cook) here is another fly in the soup. This is about the forty-eleventh time that has happened."

Charlie: "Poor thing; it's the boiling water that kills them."

Mr. Fulwiler (to Marge): "Marge, did you tell Fish that I am going to switch the lights off at ten?"

Marge: "Yes, Daddy."

Mr. F.: "Well, then?"

Marge: "He said to thank you, and that after this he would wait till ten to call."

Jennett to Dot Mercereau: "Shall I play the Stars and Stripes Forever?"

Dot: "No, just for a little while."



BLUE AND GOLD



FAMILIAR SAYINGS

King, T.—"Youse guys are dumb."
Klein, H.—"None. They're all lies."
Shore—"Me and Herring are going down town."
Granger—"I ain't kidding ya. That's the truth."
Rusty Jennet—"I bet I knock hm for a goal."
Lee, Y.—"How do you do, thank you."
Willis, R.—"Boy, she sure can shimmy."
Benedict—"Too soft and mushy to print."
Brockway, W.—"Some how or another, I can't agree with any one."
Boshert—"Anything that comes in his mind."
Jordan—"When I was down in Mexico," etc., etc.
Wasbers—"Yea, I can run 100 in 10 seconds flat."
Morrow—"Hey! Hullo! Look out!" and anything that's noisy.
Parry—"We can't describe the laugh of a skunk here."
Deakin—"I want to see all the non-coms and uh-uh-uh-sergeants out here right away."

Kingsley: "The girl you speak of, has she a pretty face?"
Duke: "Dunno! Never saw beneath the first coating yet."

Meggs: "I hear they invited all those who couldn't dance to the entertainment in the gym that Saturday night."
Lockwood: "Yes, all the young ladies in town were present."

Sherrell: "I was out with a nice girl last night."
Bishop: "I don't believe it."
Sherrell: "Well, here's the place where she spit tobacco juice on me."

Granger got Lieutenant Louthan so sore in the class the other day that if the Lieutenant had known how to cuss, we know he would have said something.

Col. T. G. Russell: ("Very strictly censored".)
The Corps: "Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha."

Lockwood: "Lunn, you remind me of a dollar bill."
Lunn: "How's that?"
Lockwood: "One bone."



BLUE AND GOLD



Spirits and Spirits

The medium had just finished discoursing on psychic research and communication with the dead, and turned to the young student whose room-mate had recently left this earthly sphere.

"And now," she said, "I am in communication with the spirit of your dear departed chum. Have you anything to say to him?"

The bereaved youth struggled to speak and failed. The other listeners at the seance coughed sympathetically and wiped their eyes.

The young man moistened his lips and tried once more to speak. Finally the words came faltering forth—

"Ask—him—for God's sake, where——" he choked and was unable to continue for a moment.

"Yes, yes," said the medium soothingly, "go on."

"Ask him where he hid that quart of Four Roses that he bought the week before his death."

She: "A penny for your thoughts."

He: "I was wondering how long a moth could live on your bathing suit."

Wertz: "Why is football like a society belle?"

Bishop: "As usual, I don't know."

Pete: "Neither one has any shape without being laced."

A heated argument was going on in 402 between Amos and Jones, R. The former claimed that the latter was a Hebrew, while the latter strongly resisted the statement.

"My nose got this shape as the result of an accident I had on a tricycle when I was young," Jones proudly uttered.

Amos, looking at a picture of Jones' sister: "Was your sister on the tricycle, too?"

Seems strange that Coach Tarr should carry around in his possession, part of a woman's furs.

"Whiskey" Bill Andrews, the hard Q. M. Sgt. of Co. "C": "Dress up them rifles."

Between Retreat and Reveille

Cadet Totty would have had the distinction of escorting a fourteen-inch cannon from Washington, hadn't certain wise guys around the school spilled the beans. The cannon, as explained to Totty, possessed many pieces of gold and silver that had to be guarded. He was to wear his dress uniform, and with the title of "Orderly," to escort our reveille and retreat gun to its destination. A leave blank, filled out correctly and giving as his purpose "to escort cannon from Washington" almost got through, for Col. T. H. Russell put the "T" on it and told him to come back later—that he would put the remainder, "H. R.," on the application. Cadet Totty can't get over the joke.

The "Annihilating Sextet," comprising Jenkins, Bentz, Irwin, Wertz, Regan, and Totty, have been sending up fumes of poison gas from the Kniseley House to such a great extent that those cadets occupying the rooms facing on the south side of the Old Barracks are forced to keep their windows sealed at all times. Al Irwin, its press agent, lacks some of the ability of the advance guard of a small town one night stand, in that he won't give us a clear impression as to what the purpose of the six is. Deep down in our mind we think they mean to sing, but from an off-hand decision we would say they were trying to imitate the Zoo, after not having been fed for five weeks.

Al ventures to say that the sextet might go on the stage, but he didn't mention in what capacity.





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EASY CHAIRS
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That's what makes them keep on
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Everything bought in our
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The Blue and the Gold is always on our orches-
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Entire Shop Strictly Sanitary

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Their construction will merit your confidence



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Capital	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	\$	100,000	00
Surplus	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	\$	200,000	00
Resources	-	-	-	-	-	-	-		\$1,500,000	00

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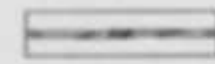
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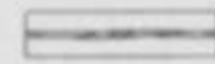
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Quality and Service

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Lunch
Weiner Hot-Dog, Hamburger, Cheese and Ham
= 5c. =
ALL KINDS SOFT DRINKS

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THE STAUNTON NATIONAL BANK
OF STAUNTON, VA.
FEB. 28, 1920

Resources		Liabilities	
Loans and Investments	\$785,955 25	Capital Stock	\$100,000 00
U. S. Bonds	128,900 00	Surplus and Profits	51,319 03
Furniture and Fixtures	19,470 63	Circulating Notes	80,000 00
Cash on hand	48,579 72	Bills Payable	47,900 00
Due from Banks	54,778 44	Rediscouts	118,911 28
		Deposits	573,158 92
		Due to Banks	66,154 81
	1,037,684 04		639,513 73
			1,037,684 04

3 per cent Interest paid in Savings Department
B. E. Vaughan, Pres. J. N. McFarland, Vice-Pres. E. W. Randolph, Cash. Fred M. Fifer, Asst. Cash.

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Eat More of It
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Hoosier V at Miami, Florida (World's Champion Express Cruiser)
34.2 miles per hour



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