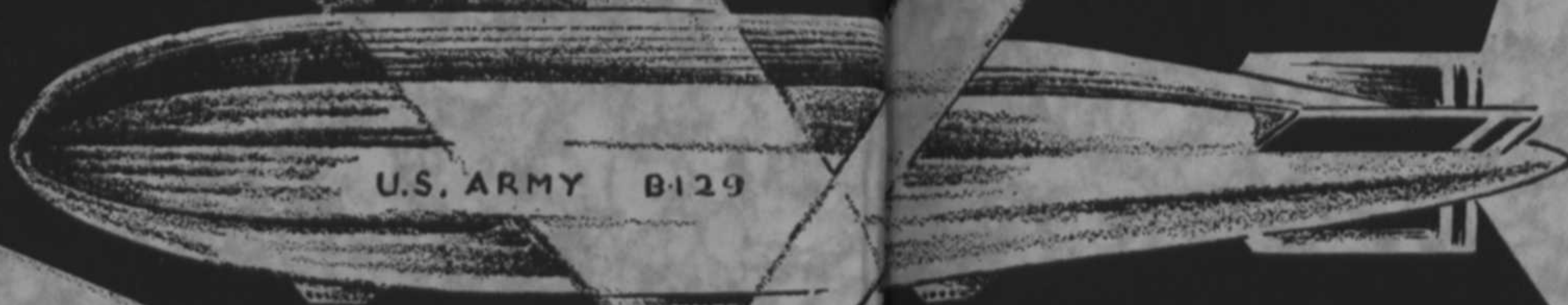




HERAPNEI 1932

HERAPNEI 1932

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Editor-in-Chief

WILLIAM W. REA

Business Manager

An illustration on the right page of the yearbook cover depicts a military scene. At the bottom, several soldiers in uniform and hats are shown from behind, operating a large anti-aircraft gun. The gun is angled upwards, and several bright, straight lines representing searchlight beams or gun fire extend from it towards the sky. In the upper left, a large, billowing plume of smoke or fire rises. Scattered throughout the sky are several small, stylized aircraft, some of which appear to be dropping bombs or firing. The overall style is that of a woodcut or a high-contrast line drawing.

The SHRAPNEL

1932

The
YEAR BOOK
of the
STAUNTON MILITARY
ACADEMY
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA

Published by
THE SENIOR CLASS



DEDICATION

For years we have had in our midst a man upon whom all could depend for aid. For years there has been among us one loved for his whole-hearted interest in the boys, for his refreshing frankness, for his willingness to help. To this man,

CAPTAIN JOSEPH TAYLOR

we, the members of the Senior Class, dedicate this 1932 edition of
THE SHRAPNEL





FOREWORD

It has been our aim not only to give mere statistics, but to present an animated picture of the life we have led together during this past year; we have tried to depict the dullness of the academic grind, the thrill of athletics, and the precision of military life. This is our effort; we leave the decision to you.

THE EDITORS



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BOOK FIVE	-	-	-	-	ACTIVITIES
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ACADEMY



BOOK ONE



Views



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PRESIDENT'S HOME

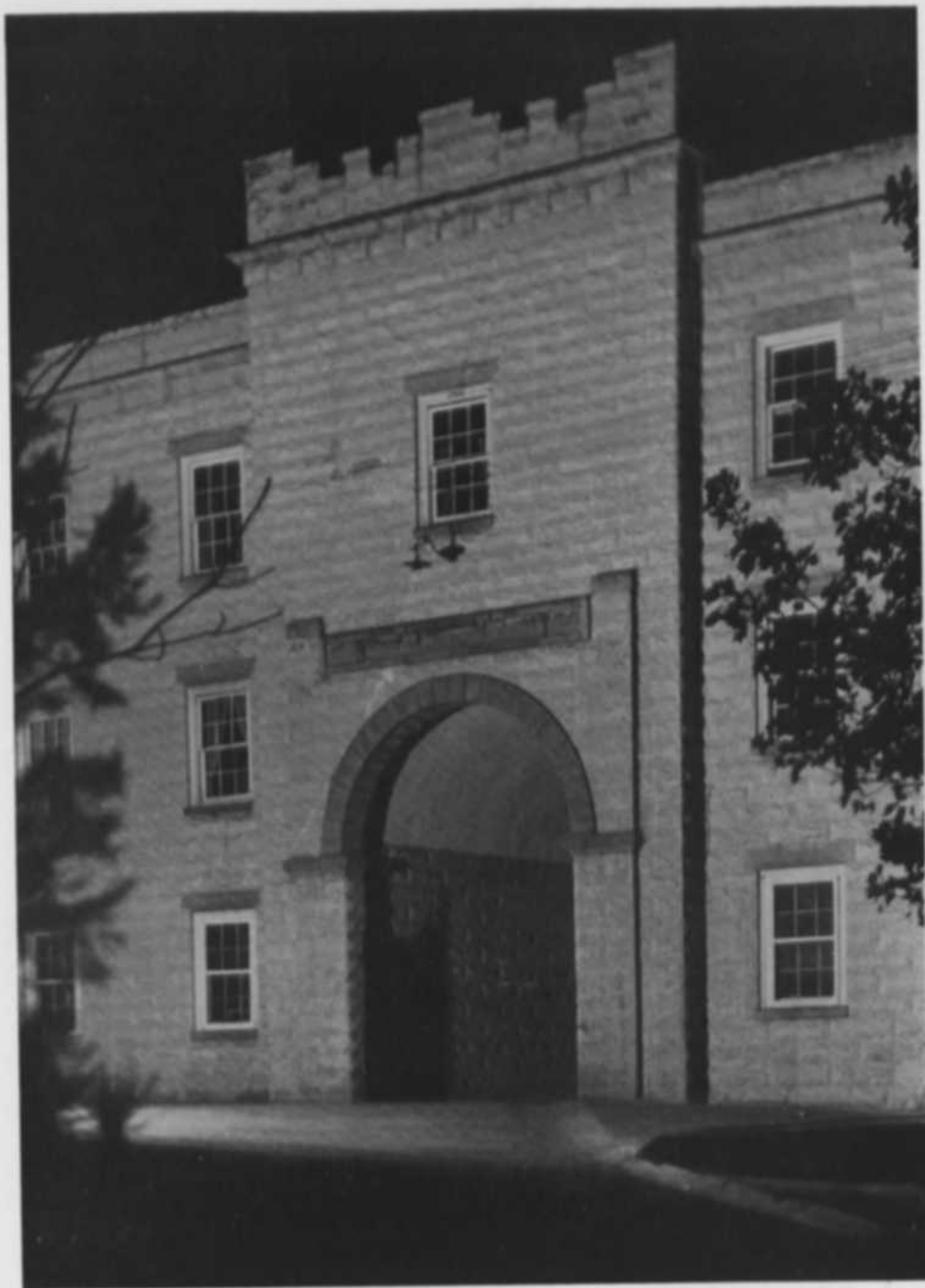
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ADMINISTRATION BUILDING

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SOUTH BARRACKS

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MEMORIAL HALL

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北 Barracks

NORTH BARRACKS

北 Barracks



西 Barracks

WEST BARRACKS

西 Barracks



●

CADET HOSPITAL

●



●

THE STADIUM

●



Faculty



COLONEL THOMAS H. RUSSELL, B. S., LL. D.
President



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL TED G. RUSSELL, B. S.
Commandant of Cadets



MISS MADGE DRIVER
Infirmary Superintendent



COLONEL WILBUR M.
PHELPS
M. R. C., U. S. A.
Post Medical Officer

1-9-3-2

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MAJOR S. S. PITCHER, B. S.
Post Adjutant



MAJOR ROY W.
WONSON, B. S.
Headmaster

1-9-3-2

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CAPTAIN G. W. SMYTHE
Assistant P. M. S. and T.



MAJOR H. L. TAYLOR,
U. S. A.
*Professor of Military Science
and Tactics*

1·9·3·2



MRS. I. W. LITTELL
Matron



MAJOR ELMER E. HESS
M. A.
Head Master Junior School

1·9·3·2



Department of English

Left to Right—Lieutenant A. T. Cooksey, Captain R. J. Porter, Captain F. I. Godschalk, Major M. M. Brice, Captain R. E. Biscoe, Lieutenant D. M. Hartley, Lieutenant Thos. Howie



Department of Mathematics

Standing, Left to Right—Captain L. B. Stephenson, Captain F. L. Summers, Captain R. S. Porter, Captain W. W. Brown

Seated, Left to Right—Captain S. N. Hoshour, Captain T. J. Chrisman, Captain J. W. Pence, Major Robert Sterrett, Captain R. E. Moody



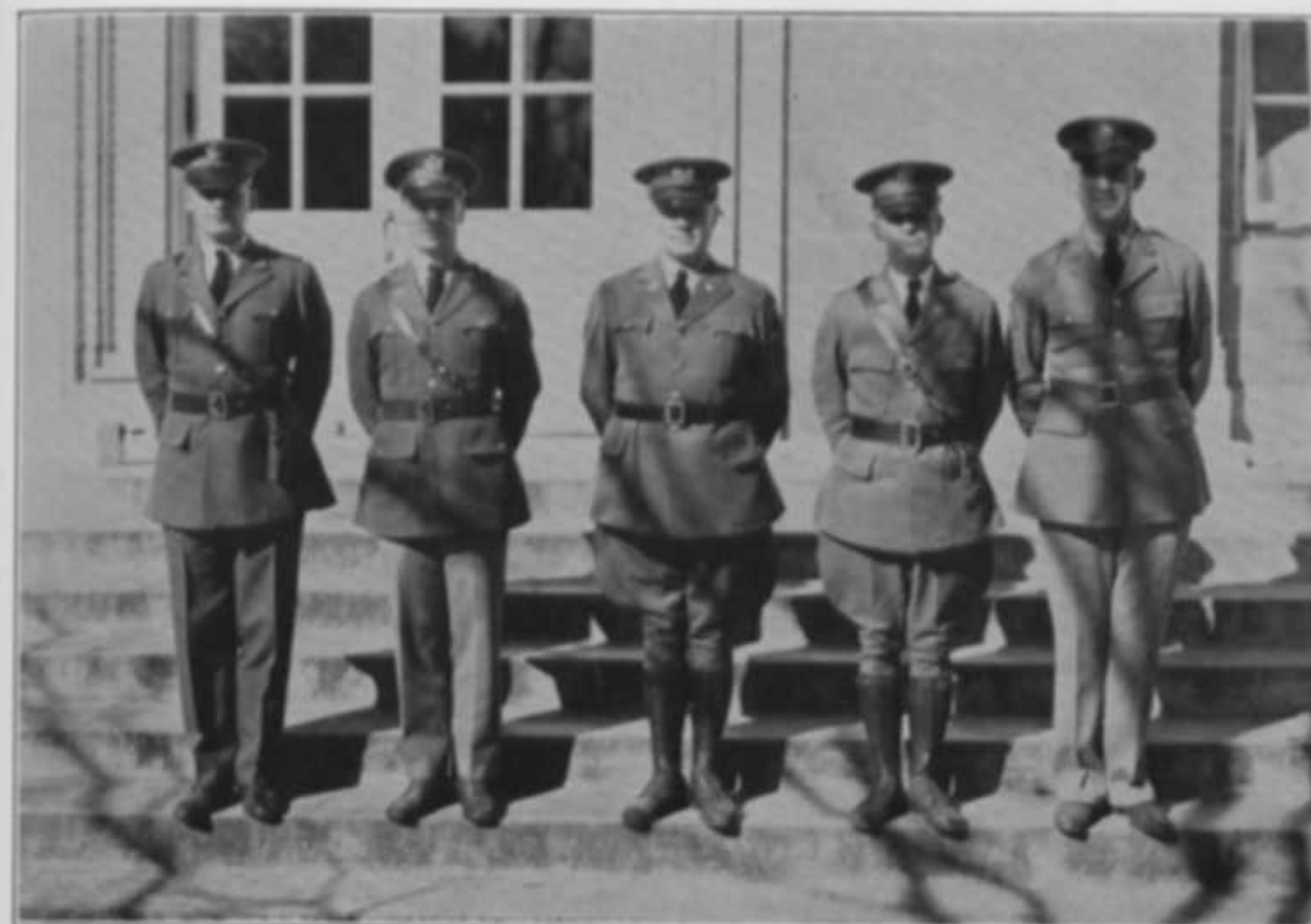
Department of Modern Languages

Left to Right—Captain G. A. Gould, Captain B. S. Hanson, Major F. M. Sizer, Lieutenant R. L. Wenger, Lieutenant M. E. Williams



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Department of Military Science and Tactics

Left to Right—Major H. L. Taylor, Captain G. W. Smythe, Captain J. Taylor, Captain C. A. Kingman, Lieutenant R. T. Slattery



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Department of Science

*Left to Right—*Capt. L. B. Stephenson, Major H. C. James, Major L. L. Sutherland, Capt. W. W. Brown

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Department of History

*Left to Right—*Lieutenant H. S. Dey, Captain W. J. Bodie, Major H. T. Louthan, Captain F. F. Wilshin

1·9·3·2

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CAPTAIN C. D. HILL
Assistant Commandant



MAJOR F. D. DUGGAN
Head Latin Department



LIEUTENANT A. T. COOKSEY
Latin and English

1-9-3-2



CAPTAIN W. S. THOMAS
Post Chaplain



LIEUTENANT G. H. WALPER
Junior Department



MAJOR THOS. BEARDSWORTH
Music

1-9-3-2



First Classmen

Blue and Gold

Strive on, our dear old schoolmates,
Fight for the goal in sight.
Fight for the fame of old S. M. A.
Fight on with all your might.
Don't let defeat cause sorrow,
Think of the victories of old.
One day's defeat means victory to meet,
So fight on for the Blue and Gold.

Hail to our Alma Mater!
Hail to the Gold and Blue!
Here's to thy glorious past, S. M. A.
Here's to thy future, too!
Under thy glorious colors
We'll double the victories of old.
We'll shout thy name and bear thee to fame.
So fight on for the Blue and Gold.

First Class Officers



CALVIN GRIFFITH
President



JOSEPH GAWLER
Vice-President



NEAL MOSELEY
Secretary



HERBERT L. SMITH
Treasurer



WILLIAM REA
Sergeant-at-Arms



WILLIAM T. ALLISON

WASHINGTON, PENNSYLVANIA

Washington and Jefferson

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "B"; Honor Company.
1931-'32—Private First Class, Corporal Company "B."

Bill could have done several things to while away the time for the two years before he went to college. He decided at last to try S. M. A.

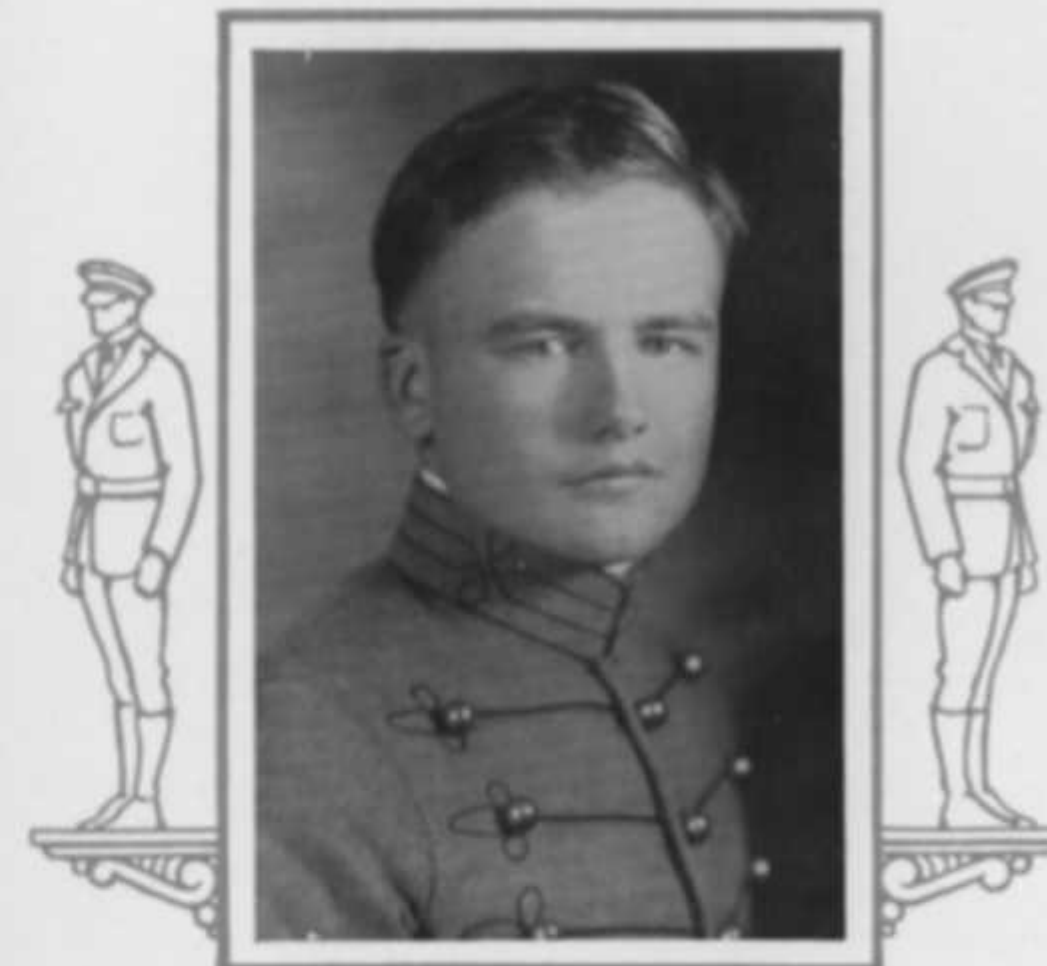
Suffice it to say that after he was in our midst we were all glad he had made the decision, for who doesn't love to have a person like Bill around? Always there with a smile on his face, always offering a cheerful word, always nodding with a sympathetic understanding and with a wise word of counsel, he's one boy we just couldn't miss knowing.

But with all these qualities, he's still a worker. After all, one can't graduate by "shooting the bull," smoking butts, or listening to the radio all the time.

And Bill isn't hard to look at, either. We know it, but would never admit it. The girls, though, don't hesitate to tell him how nice he is. Still, it doesn't go to his head. What a boy!

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GEORGE WILLIAM AMBROSE

JACKSONVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA

North Carolina State College

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "C."
1931-'32—Private First Class Company "C"; Company Football.

Ambie is all right, but he comes from North Carolina, which almost spoils the whole story. Yes, he is a fiery Southern Gen'mun, and just his luck, he's had a Yankee room-mate each year! As his most outstanding physical prowess is his tongue, the Civil War has been fought over and over again in his part of the barracks.

Ambie, being of sporting blood, has tried out for every sport the school offers. He secured a berth on the Company "C" football team after many trying circumstances, and after several futile attempts. Keep trying, old man; we know you can do anything you attempt.

Ambie's ambition is to be an engineer; so if you ever see a sign with "Ambrose and Co." on it, just walk right into the office and you will see Mr. Ambrose with his feet up on the desk, a big stogie in his mouth, playing solitaire. Ambie is bound for North Carolina State, and we feel that, even without effort, he will come out all right.

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WILLIAM ERAL BAKER

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Harvard

September, 1928

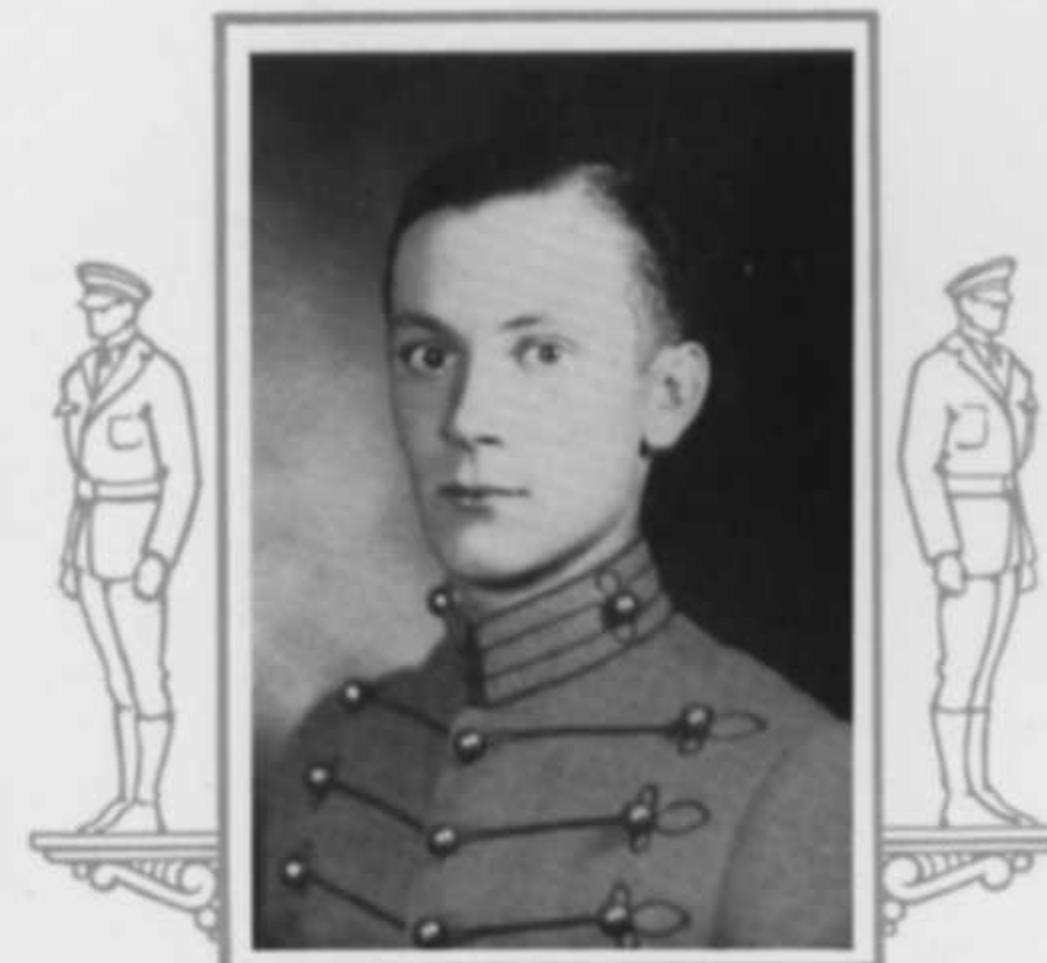
1928-'29—Private Company "E"; Company Basketball; Company Baseball; Honor Platoon.
1929-'30—Corporal Company "E"; Company Basketball; Company Baseball; Best Drilled Squad; Honor Platoon.
1930-'31—Sergeant Company "E"; Company Basketball; Company Baseball; Company "E" Best Drilled Cadet.
1931-'32—First Sergeant Company "E"; Company Basketball; Cablegram Staff.

His mother and father probably had something to do with it, but our artistic and straightforward catalog was the real villain. It decided Billy Baker, Company E's own Billy, to come to S. M. A. Here, we can imagine him thinking, he would be appreciated; here he would be known for what he really is! He has succeeded in everything he has gone after, and more, during his four years here.

His second year Billy blossomed forth as one of those harmless monsters known as corporals. From his throne his second year he condescended to play for that general melée known as the J. D. football team. In both this sport and in basketball he has starred.

And so he passed into the third phase of his cadet life. He was now a sergeant. As the years went by, the angle of his cap, always a sign of self-assurance, increased steadily.

This year he leaves us, a first sergeant, taking with him his noble academic pins and athletic record (not to mention broken hearts of Staunton belles—oh! that rakish cap!).



RICHARD KENNETH BATHELT

HOLYOKE, MASSACHUSETTS

Duke University

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "C."
1931-'32—Corporal Company "C"; Company Boxing.

Bathelt was born in Massachusetts, but always dreamt of rising above the foreign throng and coming to America. This dream materialized rather late, and we have had him with us only two years, but it was long enough for him to be known as a real friend.

Dick is quite a sheik with the fair sex, and it is not unusual to find him at Stuart Hall or M. B. C. on leave nights. His undaunted courage stands him in good need on his visits to these institutions, for his admirers quite overwhelm him.

As a member of the "Terrible Four" in the South Barracks, he has helped to keep the first gallery in an uproar most of the time. Despite this, we can't dislike him.



RICHARD PHILLIP BELLAIRE

SIoux CITY, IOWA

Duke

January, 1929

1929—Private Company "B."
1929-'30—Private Company "A"; Swimming Team.
1930-'31—Private First Class Company "A"; Y. M. C. A. Secretary; Alpha Bible Club; Deputation Team; Y. M. C. A. Prep School Conference.
1931-'32—Sergeant Company A.

Here's a gentleman who journeyed many a mile before he hit S. M. A.; all the way from the "corn belt," and just to attend school where he could wear brass buttons!

Each night after taps Dick is always found leading the members of a bull session. Recently he has become a member of "Rho Damit Rho," our four star frat!

We always find Dick at the head of his class; in fact, he is one of those rare 90 pin men. This is a real achievement for anyone, and we are sure that he has earned it.

On week-ends Dick is always found visiting at the home of a town belle. We surely hope he is successful in his quest for true love!



GEORGE RICHARDS BENNETT

MONTGOMERY, PENNSYLVANIA

University of Pennsylvania

September, 1928

1928-'29—Private Company "B"; Company Football; Company Baseball.
1929-'30—Private First Class Company "B."
1930-'31—Corporal Company "B"; Company Basketball; Honor Company; R. O. T. C. Camp Meade.
1931-'32—Platoon Sergeant Company "B"; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society; Pistol and Rifle Marksman.

Benny is a member of that illustrious line of Bennetts which has passed through the noble portals of S. M. A. to seek a higher institution of education. At one time there were six who bore his name, but he was somewhat relieved to find that this year he was the one and only Benny.

This boy is a regular fellow, taking things as they come, acting as if he had not a single care in the world. His favorite pastime is condemning the heating system here. We could count on a strong expression regarding the heat almost every winter's morning during Ben's four sessions at school.

But when it came to dressing warmly for reveille on these same cold mornings—well, it was just another matter. Straights, shoes, and overcoat seemed to keep him warm. This year he even went so far as to dress up the second platoon of "B" Company in such an outfit.

If Benny doesn't like the hardware business, at which he's going to try his ability, he always has the assurance that he can be a "top kick" in the United States Army.



TOM DAVID BIDDLE

ATHENS, OHIO

Ohio University

September, 1931

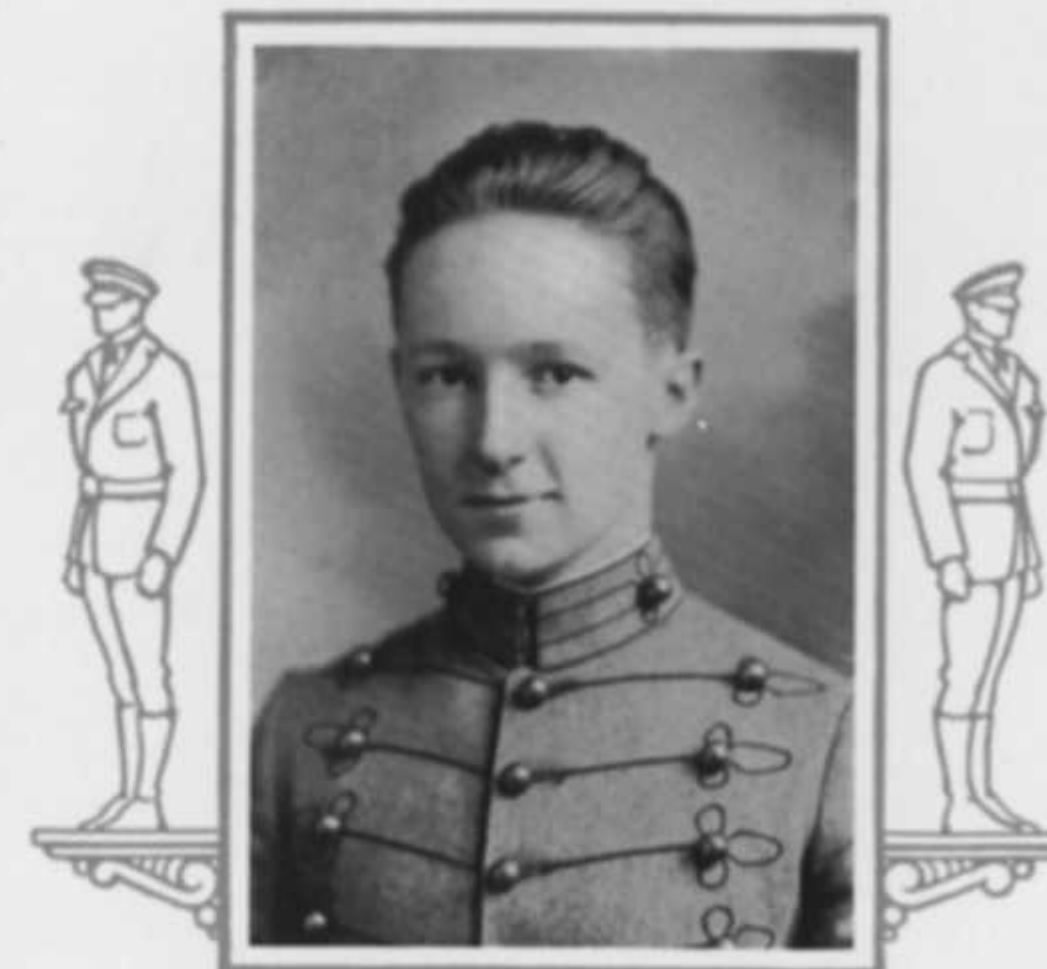
1931-'32—Private Company "C"; Bible Class.

The rigors of the rat year did not seem to phase this young man, and he set out to finish his year at S. M. A. with a determination that marks a man of real worth. In one year he has proven himself a cadet that can worthily represent S. M. A. in any of the various colleges.

In him, "C" company found a hard-working, loyal man that supported the organization at all times. He proved that even a "rat" can speedily learn his duties and be an aid to the company.

Tom's outstanding characteristic is his height. He is so tall and the very air that he breathes is so rarified that he often has to wear an oxygen mask. However, this has not affected him at all. He is not the least bit high hat, and is well liked by all who know him.

Adios, Tom. Let us hear from you often, and remember that all your old pals are at S. M. A.



CHARLES LOUIS BROOKS

MARSHALL, MICHIGAN

Annapolis

September, 1927

1927-'28—Private Company "E."

1928-'29—Private First Class; Corporal Company "E"; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society; Honor Platoon.

1929-'30—Sergeant Company "E"; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society; Company Basketball; Company Baseball; Blackfriars.

1930-'31—Supply Sergeant Company "E"; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society; Honor Platoon; Alpha Bible Club; Secretary and Treasurer; Blackfriars; Manager Company Basketball; Company Football.

1931-'32—Lieutenant Company "E"; Officers Club; Blackfriars; Secretary Woodrow Wilson Literary Society; Vice-President Blackfriars.

And so Chuck here believed what the catalogue said and came to S. M. A.—trusting and innocent. When he got here, the shock must have been terrible. To think that he left Sunny California for this!

Despite his awful remarks about our noble school, uttered upon his first alighting from his taxi, he soon fell into the idea of the thing. In his five years here, Chuck, as he was promptly christened, has been nearly everything there is to be in the military line. He has gone up steadily, even if he has chafed at times at the snail's pace of his rise.

We will all be sorry to see him go, and next year, remembering, we will say, "He was a good egg, all right." And so we leave you, Chuck, to work it out, reminding you of those words you love so well: "You are building the house you're going to live in."



RICHARD GRAY BRUMBY

MARIETTA, GEORGIA

Emory University

September, 1931

1931-'32—Private Band; Company Football; Company Basketball; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society; Alpha Bible Club.

This September was a crucial point in Dick Brumby's life. He decided to become a member of that royal order of pessimists known as the S. M. A. cadets, although he had already graduated from Marietta High School, which brings us to the question of whether or not his decision is a reflection on his intelligence. Maybe, though, he was desirous of acquiring the polish and finish that this dear old place could furnish.

Despite the Georgian influence, he has some brains (and an accent) and we were not at all surprised when he became an academic ringer. No doubt he will rid his simple soul of the pagan influence of the school at the end of the year by the simple process of graduating. Others have done it before him.

Although he could not play the drum well (Allah be praised!), his perseverance and his desire to learn has made him a prominent member of the well-known reveille corps. (Allah forbid!)

His home town holds to the belief that Dick is to be another local boy who makes good. He will, we have no doubt in our minds, go to Emory. He will grow up and marry a local belle and grow peaches; he will always remember the days at S. M. A.; he will die remembering (Amen). At least we are optimistic.



MARVIN JAY BRUNER

NEW YORK CITY, NEW YORK

Penn Wharton

September, 1930

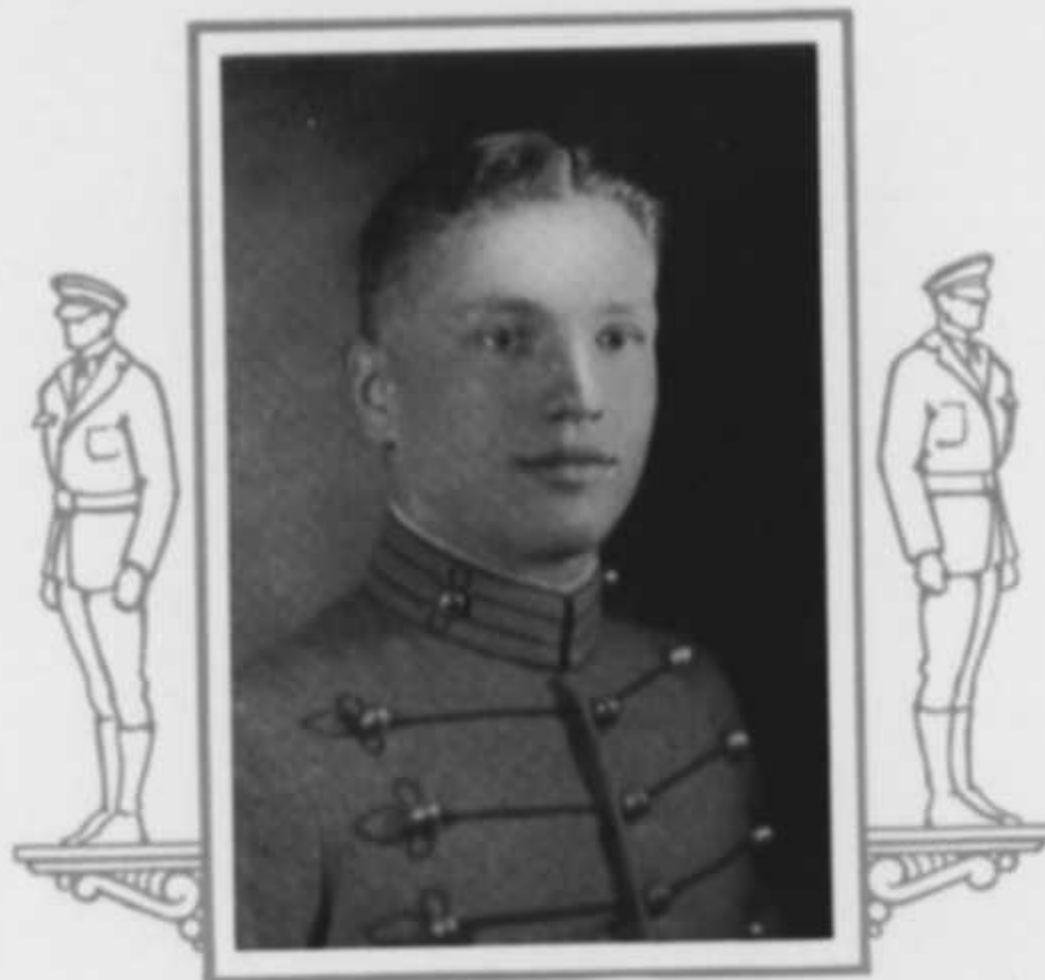
1930-'31—Private Company "C"; Blue and Gold Staff.
1931-'32—Private First Class Company "C."

Fifteen or sixteen years ago a little boy saw a parade in New York, and was so thrilled by the bands and soldiers that he wished that some day he might be a soldier. S. M. A. answered his prayers. He strolled into the grounds of an imposing looking institution, and walking boldly up to the door, demanded, "Is this the Staunton Military Academy?"

The little lady who answered the door regarded him for a moment, awed by his appearance, and presently piped sharply, "NO, sonny, this is on the wrong side of the tracks."

Now, dear reader, do not let yourself be led into believing that Mal is dumb, for his record is excellent. Hardly ever does he miss an eighty pin.

When a person is as well liked as Mal, there is such a small possibility for failure that one does not mention it. How can a fellow like this lose out at anything?



THEODORE BUESCHING, JR.

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

Purdue

February, 1930

1930—Private Company "A"; Company Basketball; Varsity Track; Monogram Club.
1930-'31—Private Company "A"; Varsity Football; Company Basketball; Varsity Track Monogram Club; State Mile Relay Team; South Atlantic 440 Champ.
1931-'32—Corporal Company "A"; Varsity Football; Varsity Track; Monogram Club.

Between heated bridge arguments on the Lenz and Culbertson systems, and his football and track work, Ted, or Feather, as he affectionately calls himself, is kept rather active. As a matter of fact, those on the football squad thought so much of his ability that they named him to lead next season.

We have none other than Fort Wayne, Indiana, to thank for this piece of manhood. Why the folks out there ever wished him on us we're still trying to figure out, but then perhaps we should consider ourselves lucky.

Ted has the old idea that books were not made to interfere with his education. If textbooks don't bother him, he won't bother them. It's a good idea, maybe.

Theo has made more than just an ordinary mark in our famous institution's history. It's not often that we get a fellow as outstanding. We realize we have a great loss to bear when he leaves us.



JAMES WAGNER BUFFINGTON

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Western Maryland

September, 1928

1928-'29—Private Company "C"; Assistant Manager Track Team.
1929-'30—Private First Class; Honor Company; Company Basketball.
1930-'31—Corporal Company "C"; Company Football; Company Boxing; Company Baseball; Marksman.
1931-'32—Supply Sergeant Company "C"; Company Football.

Just another rat from Baltimore, and what an unusual one! Every adventure a success, with but one failure—his undying effort to grow sideburns.

Many a room of the South Barracks has suffered the consequences of his wrath. Woe to the man who irritates "Buff." Without fail he will find his room topsy turvy and scattered hither, thither, and yon.

"Jay's" athletic powers have been proved in his rapid rise to fame in company football. First a mere linesman, and then the captain of the team. Where would "C" be without the intelligent leadership of our noble Jay?

S. M. A.'s boxing team has no record of "Buff" as a pugilist, but should you concern yourself with his ability along that line, inquire of certain young men of the second gallery. Perhaps they will tell you.—If they do not first offer you a hasty exit through the door.

The only melancholy part of Buff's life story is that he is leaving. Here's hoping he returns soon and pays us many visits. The welcome mat will always be out for dear old James Wagner Buffington.



HERBERT WALLACE CAPRON

PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND

Brown

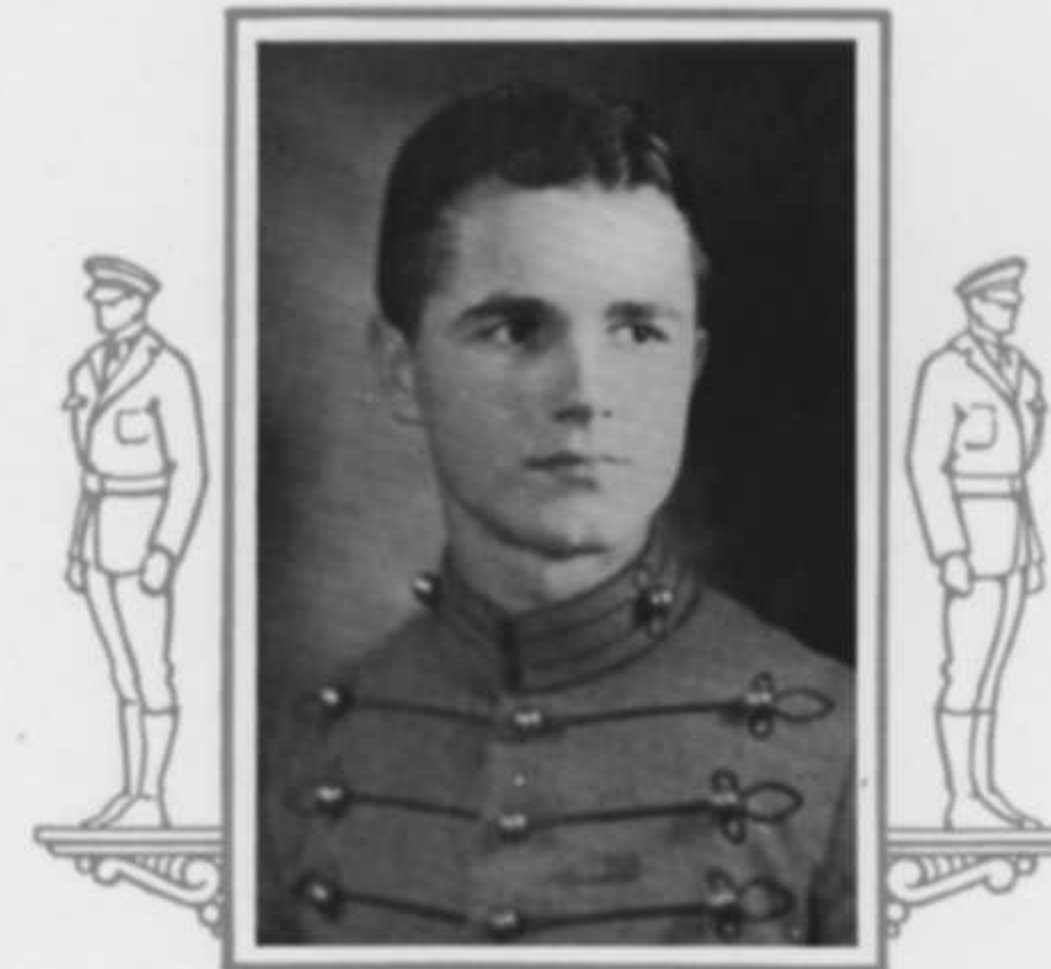
September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "C"; Y. M. C. A.
1931-'32—Corporal Company "C"; Y. M. C. A.

Wallie Capron is not one of our better known compatriots. He does not have a sabre in tow, nor does he sport "top chevrons." He does not make ninety pins at the twist of the wrist (though a seventy pin sometimes rewards his labors), nor does he lead the team (any team will do) through to victory.

He would really like to go out for swimming. But, of course, one cannot go swimming without a place to swim, for it would be dangerous to hit the water, only to find that no water was present. So Wallie is foiled.

All over his school books are plastered the names Jeanne and Mabel (if only each knew that there was another). While on the subject, it has always been mystifying how that boy manages to answer all the letters he receives. They say it is not uncommon for him to get five or six hundred a day.



ALTO BENJAMIN CLARK

BADIN, NORTH CAROLINA

Duke University

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "A."
1931-'32—Private First Class Company "A."

Stare and weep! Here is Mr. Abe Clark, the strong, silent man from "Don Dere." He always dreamed of a military career, and although satisfying his desire was merely a process of cracking his idealistic dreams, it had to be done. Live and learn.

But there are those who can make the best of a bad situation and those who can't. Abe accepted his mistake philosophically and proceeded to gather a host of friends, who were drawn by his quiet, unassuming person.

After all, though, it was an education he came after; he got one. We need never fear that he might fall down in the academic line, for he has always been successful in annexing the grades.

In September he travels south to Duke, where he'll carry on, we know.



JOHN FRANCIS CLINE

AUDUBON, NEW JERSEY
Annapolis

September, 1930

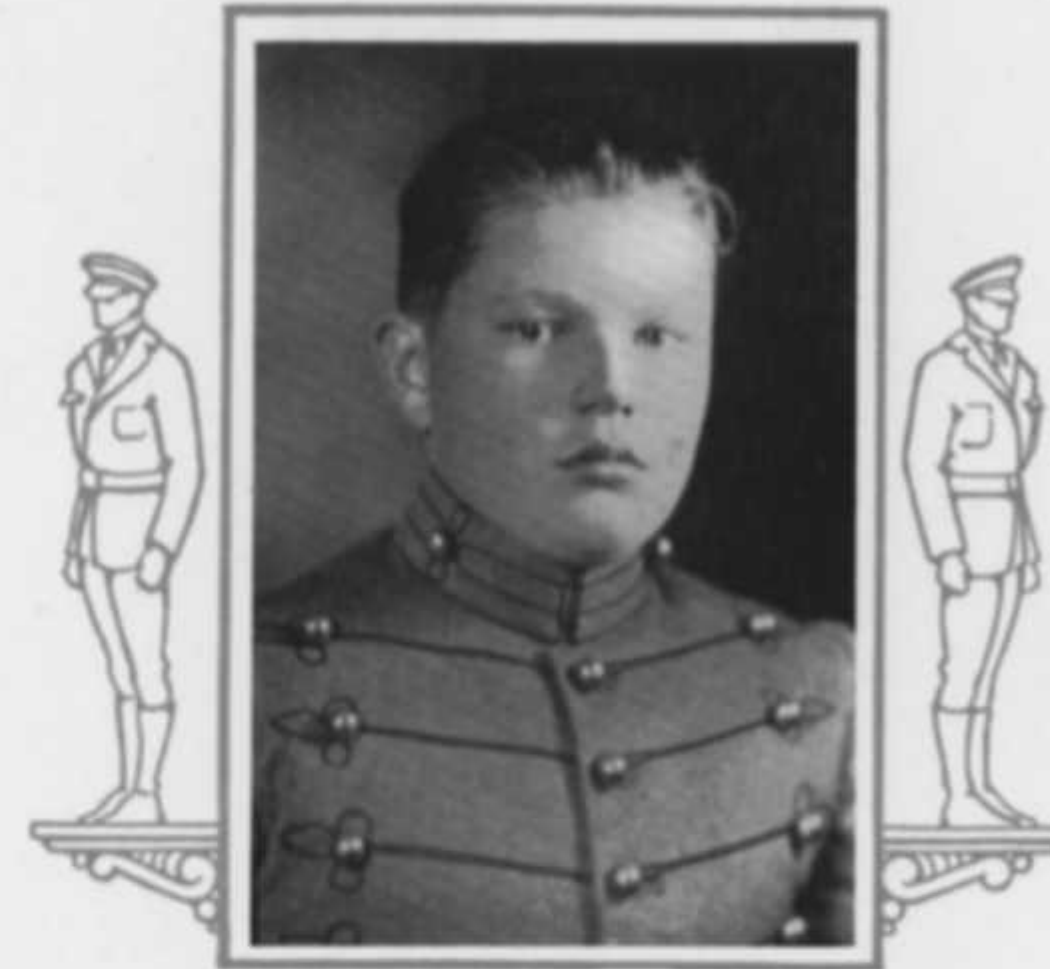
1930-'31—Private Company "A"; Company Football.
1931-'32—Private First Class Company "A"; Cablegram Staff; SHRAPNEL Staff; Company Football, Basketball, Baseball.

Boy oh boy! Who is this good-looking chap we are now viewing? Why it's none other than our old pal Johnny.

John came to S. M. A. last year as a rat. He soon learned just what his duties were and performed them in an excellent manner. Although quiet at times, Johnny has become quite popular with the members of his company.

This year he entered the academy with the idea of becoming a general; however, he was doomed to disappointment and still kept his old position in the rear rank. We are not sure if this is a break or a mistake for the company, but we are inclined to think it is the latter.

Still, even though he is a rat master, John is one of the most efficient members of the school, and is always striving to do his bit for the academy.



CHARLES LAMBURN COGSWELL

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Maryland University

September, 1930

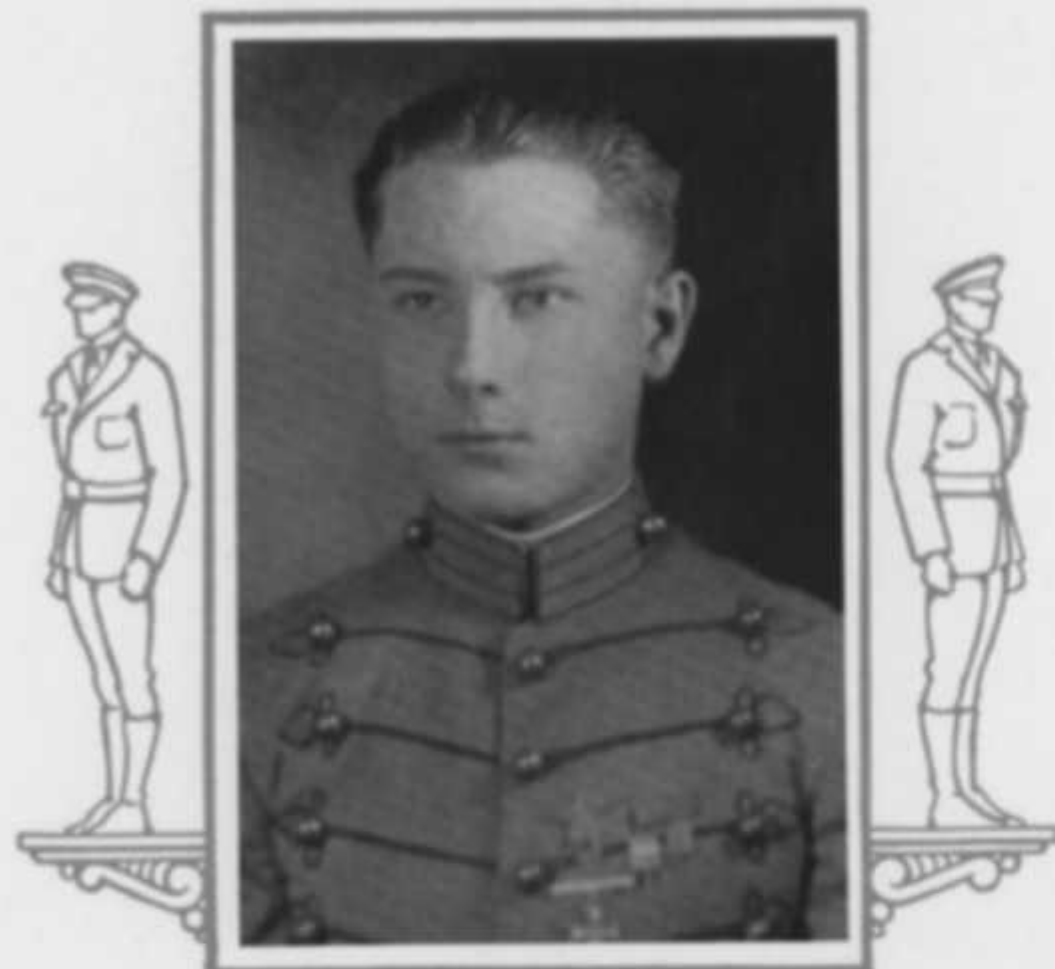
1930-'31—Private Company "A."
1931-'32—Private First Class Company "A."

Tubby has an infectious sort of smile that wins you over at the first glance. He has used it well, as those who know him—and they are many—will agree. His record with us has been good. True, his agreeable rotund form occasionally has decorated the beat squad (unpleasant memories!), but he could hardly be worshipped by Mrs. Littell's boarders as the perfect little hell-raiser.

If we were to penetrate Major Wonson's office and humbly ask that august gentleman, who would hum and growl . . . but we are getting off our subject. Major Wonson would say of Charlie's grades, "Very satisfactory." After this, of course, we would hastily retreat. Whereas many of us lose track of the number of evenings we have spent in study hall, Tubby forgets the number of academic decorations he has received.

In passing, we should mention that Mr. Cogswell has some failing too. One, adversely, is for solid geometry, which all of us love anyhow. The other, successfully, is for football, in which he has done well on company teams.

We are sure that you will get along anywhere with that smile. Next year, when we have only memories of you, we expect to hear that you are "smilin' through" to success somewhere else. Don't forget, Tubby, we're depending on you!



FREDERICK T. COLWELL

LA GRANGEVILLE, NEW YORK

Columbia School of Journalism

September, 1930

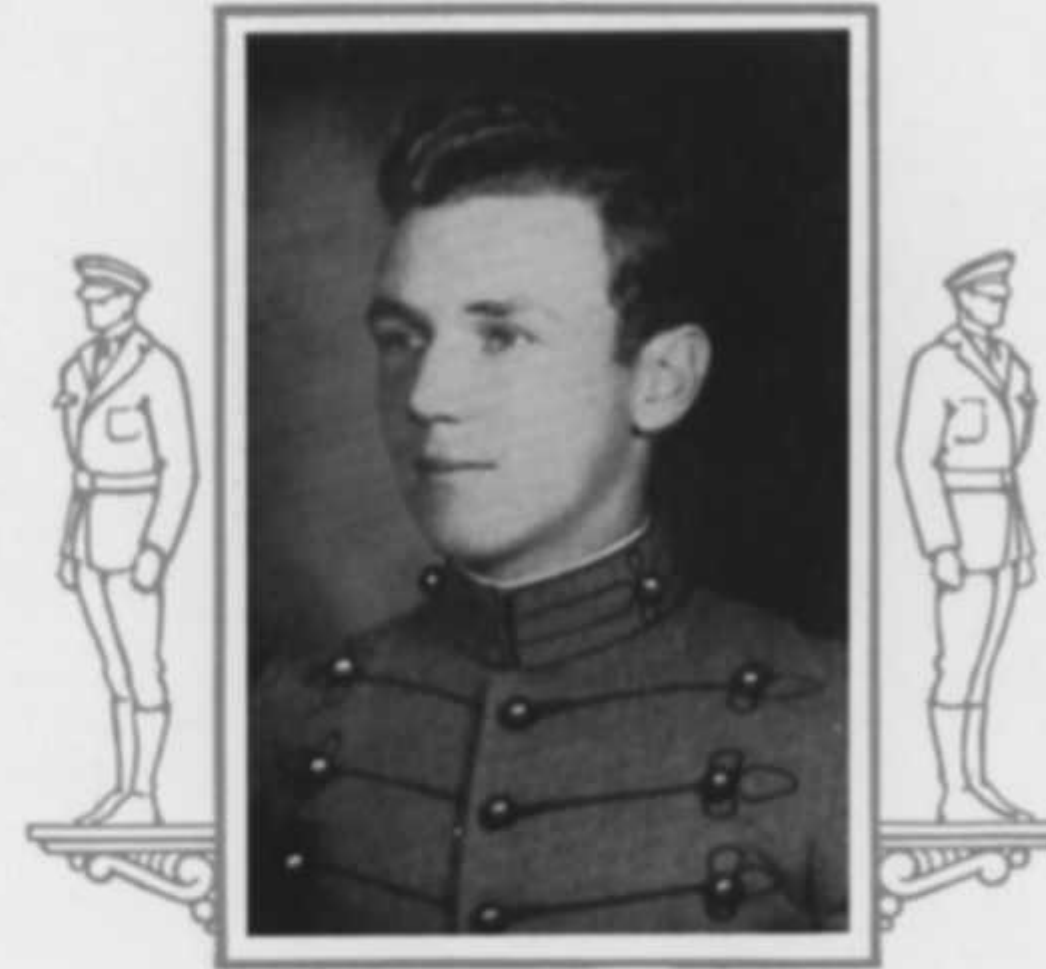
1930-'31—Private Company "B"; Honor Company; Blue and Gold Staff; Y. M. C. A.; Blackfriars; Member of Prep School Conference.
1931-'32—Private Company "B"; Kablegram Feature Editor; Blackfriars; Y. M. C. A.; Assistant Chairman Deputation Team; Alpha Bible Club.

"Where's my biography?" Fred's been demanding for the last two weeks. Now, it's understood that after all, a man can be put off only so long and no longer. Fred decided to visit us for a short time, but he fell in love with our little town and made it his business to stay a while.

Of course, he didn't like the idea of wasting his time sleeping and playing tiddlywinks in 601; so he's spending his time now by taking part in the activities of that organization known generally as the Yumka. What, we insist, would Captain Thomas do without the aid of our cute little friend?

And no man, Fred tells us, has fully completed his education unless he has at some time or other helped to put out a newspaper. *The Kablegram* is one's only outlet; so Freddie jumped at the chance and is now one of the mainstays of the staff.

When we will see you again, Fred, only heaven knows, but you rest assured that we'll be looking for you and following your work closely, for we know that only happiness is in your path.



GLENN COOPER

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

Princeton

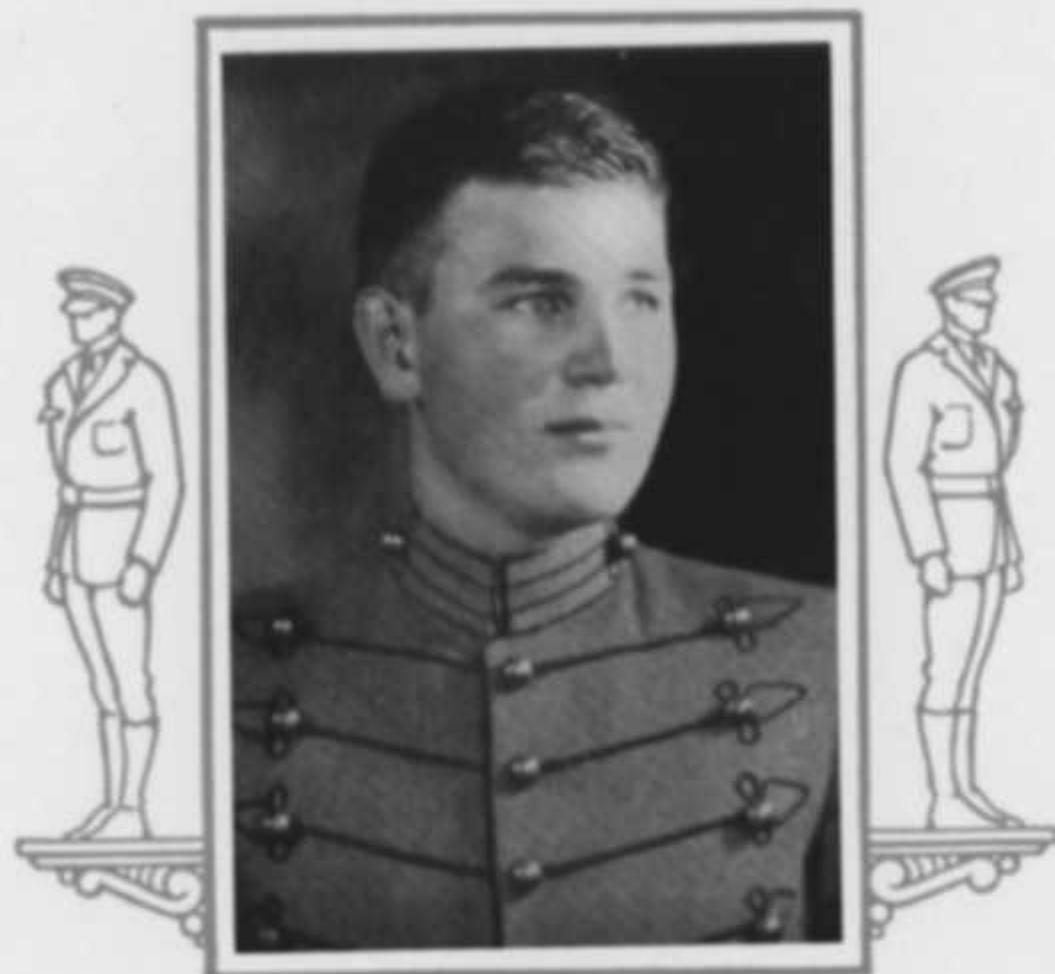
September, 1929

1929-'30—Private Company "D"; Company Football, Basketball, Baseball.
1930-'31—Private Company "D"; Company Football, Basketball, Baseball; Company Champion Football Team.
1931-'32—Corporal, Sergeant, Company "D"; Company Football, Basketball, Baseball; W. W. L. S.; Company Champion Football Team.

One of our foremost women killers graduates this June, and when Glenn leaves us, twelve of Staunton's good looking debs will go back into circulation. His arrival in his home town, though, will cause the other fellows of town to take their femmes out, lest Glenn decides to go on the make. Can you imagine how well he makes out in the little old Brooklyn if he has caused the male population of this burg to envy him?

Glenn has become rather distinguished, being the first sergeant made after the original makes this September. Last year he did not possess any chevrons, but a good man can't be held down, and it wasn't long ere his commanding ways aroused interest. Glenn had no difficulty in upsetting quite a few opponents in football this fall. His company won the championship, for he was a source of infinite trouble to opposing ball carriers.

Good luck, Glenn, keep up the fightin' spirit.



FREDERICH J. CRAMER
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA
West Point
September, 1928

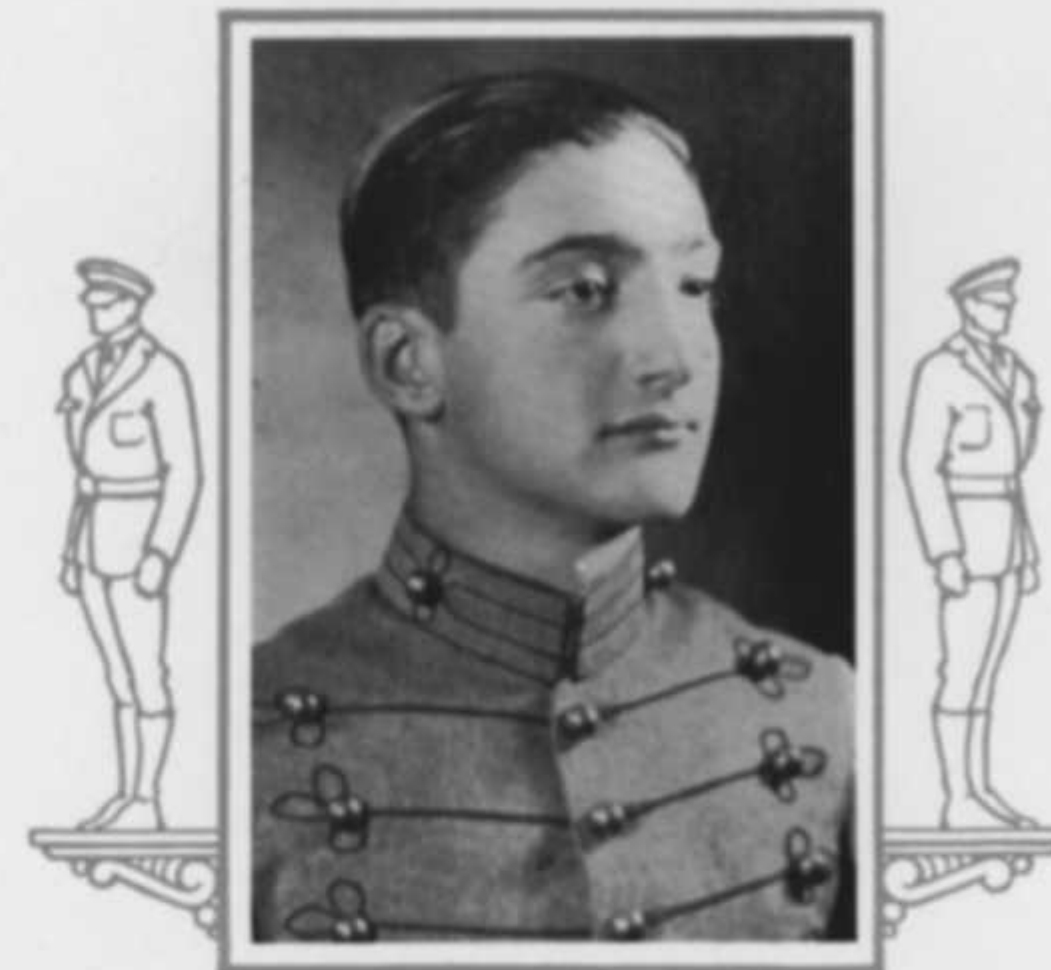
1928-'29—Private Company "A"; Company Football.
1929-'30—Private First Class; Ordnance Department; Headquarters Company.
1930-'31—Corporal Ordnance Department Headquarters Company; Company Football; Varsity Boxing; South Atlantic Heavyweight; Monogram Club.
1931-'32—Sergeant Ordnance Department Headquarters Company; Varsity Football; Varsity Boxing (Captain); Monogram Club.

Believe it or not, folks, above is a picture of the one and only Fred J. Cramer, of Philadelphia, Pa. We didn't have a hard job getting his consent to have his picture taken, and we are now able to present to you this worthy likeness of a great man. The folks at home gave him a fine send-off, and if we had known earlier, we would surely have turned out the band for him.

He worked hard and finally attained the rank of sergeant. All he has to do is to occasionally put a few screws in a rifle, and sit back and watch the other unfortunate cadets go to drill.

In the line of athletics, Freddie went to the highest rank attainable. In the late fall of 1930, he joined one of Joe Taylor's boxing classes to learn the noble art of self-defense. He made the varsity and fought all the season without losing a match. A fitting end to such a successful year was his winning of the fight which made him the South Atlantic Heavyweight Champion. His last year here he made the varsity football squad.

In conclusion, we wish Freddie the best luck possible, and bon voyage.



VINCENT JAMES D'ANNIBALE
NEWTON, NEW JERSEY
Annapolis
September, 1931

1931-'32—Private Band; Company Basketball; Alpha Bible Club.

Every evening sweet music is heard coming from Danny's room, for he's one of the few boys who can run his radio without a constant fear of detection.

Before entering Russell's War College, Danny was right up there with the military boys, having been a C. M. T. C. ringer at Plattsburg for two summers. He is a true military bird, for he has decided to return there again this summer to enter upon the duties of a sergeant. What price rank! He also has plans for the future which include going to Annapolis. Can this boy really enjoy getting up in the morning? He certainly seems to enjoy the life!

Vin is usually seen on an afternoon in the ancient art of studying. You think he enjoys it? Are you crazy? He often takes afternoons off to turn athlete, and he is really quite adept at football, basketball, and golf.

Vin, after careful study and consideration, became a member of "Prof's" Fluting Forty. His ability on the sax readily led him to the acquisition of the nickname, Rudy.

Next year Danny intends to rest, as he really must recuperate from the strenuous efforts which he showed while here. In '33 Rudy will enter the Fleet-Swabbers. Best of Luck, Old Man.

The SHRAPNEL



HARVEY M. DAWSON

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Harvard

September, 1931

1931-'32—Private Company "C."

If there is any place where a man can be tested in a short time, it is in a military school. So even if Dawson has been with us for only this year we have found out that he is a real fellow. It didn't take him very long to learn that he had to work in order to get anywhere here, but as soon as he did learn, he quickly fell into the stride and hasn't been out since.

Harvey came here to have the honor of taking up his studies in our midst and has proved himself an able man. He knocked ole man trigonometry so flat that he hasn't recovered yet. It's called plane trig even to this day. His mind has been set on grasping that old sheepskin, so we see little of him except in the academic line. That's enough Harvey; keep up the good work.

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FRANK J. DENNISTON

NEW YORK CITY

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "D"; Company Track.

1931-'32—Corporal Company "D"; Company Football; Company Boxing.

Drumming our brains and rending our literary souls in an effort (not a vain one, we hope) to think up something to say about this gentleman, we have emerged with these sufficient bits of information which we will set down.

Denny states he hails from Long Island. Exactly where, he doesn't say, which statement, of course, leads us to believe that he is a denizen of Plandome and is ashamed to admit it; but he will let it slide, seeing that it would be better to be tactful about the whole thing.

Denny's a gentleman who loves but once, and with all the passion of his simple soul. This is undoubtedly very lovely, like the diamond set against black velvet. And those lips! If you must see for yourself, there are six pictures of her constantly on display in her Junior's room—or perhaps she has a better name for him!

And on the way back to Earth from our reverie, we might stop to mention that Frank is a corporal, very, very conscientious about company efficiency, and wears violent red pajamas (don't ask why). Never mind, Frank. We think you're a great boy, and we're not afraid to let everyone know it.

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JOSEPH DENNISTON

LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK

New York University

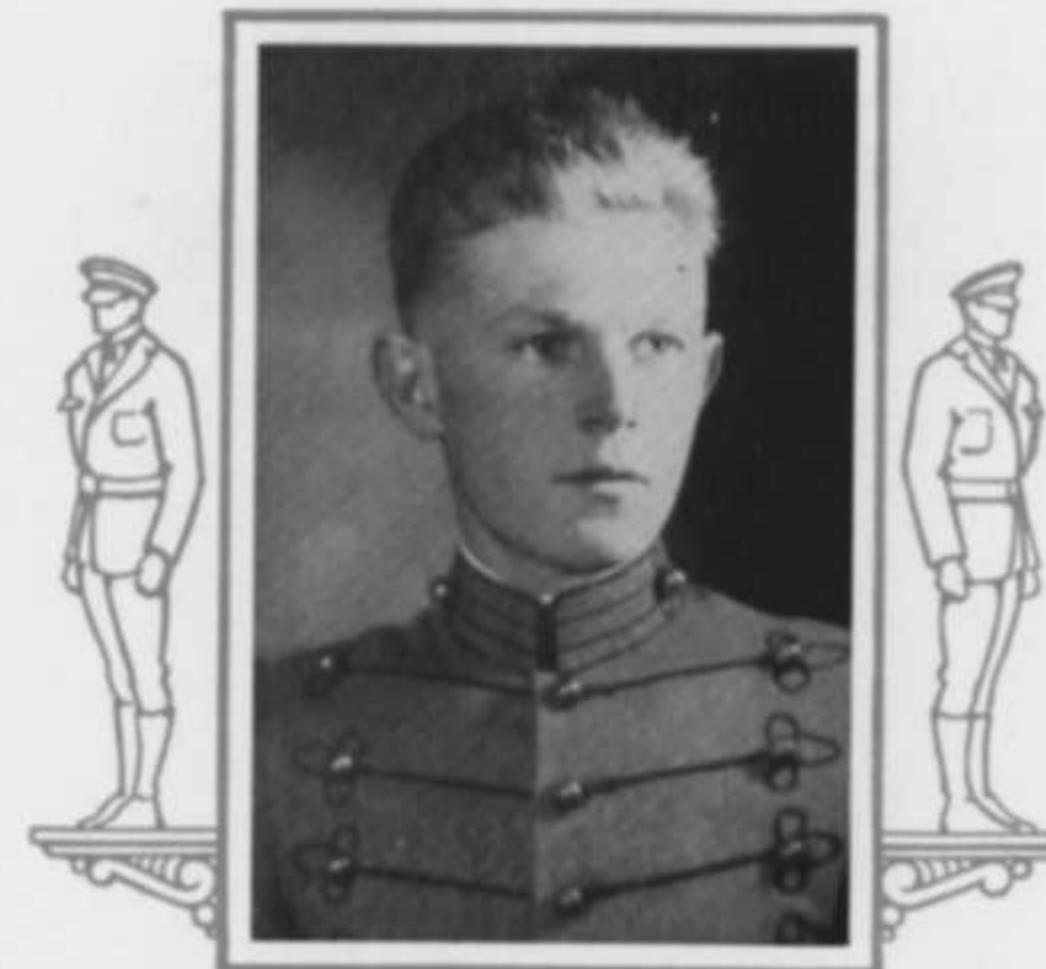
September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "D"; Company Football; Company Baseball.
1931-'32—Corporal Company "D"; Company Baseball; Company Boxing; Varsity Boxing.

As the years have advanced, Joe has developed a mania for stripes. He is one of the highest rating corporals in Company "D," and bids fair towards another promotion. Joe was formerly a quiet fellow, but, alack and alas, he seems to regard that officer's cape now with a "come hither eye."

During his several years on this campus, "Rivermouth" has shown us that he has no desire to become serious. It is widely rumored about the North Barracks, of which he is a resident, that were fun to be entirely excluded from his life, he would leave for parts unknown. Joe is really a very good example of a high school Don Juan, known better as a "Joe College" boy.

It is Joe's idea and craving to join the medical profession. Can you imagine him a doctor, taking his patients out of their ailments with choice Staunton "bull" topics? His favorite story is how he broke one hundred on his first nine holes. Beware of him lest he start that story. However, we really think that Joe will advance in the ranks and soon be eminent among the countryside physicians. Yes, he is a boy not to be easily stopped or deterred in the carrying out of his desires.



WILSON NICHOLAS DE TEMPLE

READING, PENNSYLVANIA

Lehigh

September, 1929

1929-30—Private Company "D"; Company Football; Company Basketball.
1930-'31—Corporal Company "D"; Company Football; Company Basketball; Varsity Track.
1931-'32—Sergeant Company "D"; Company Football; Company Basketball; Varsity Football.

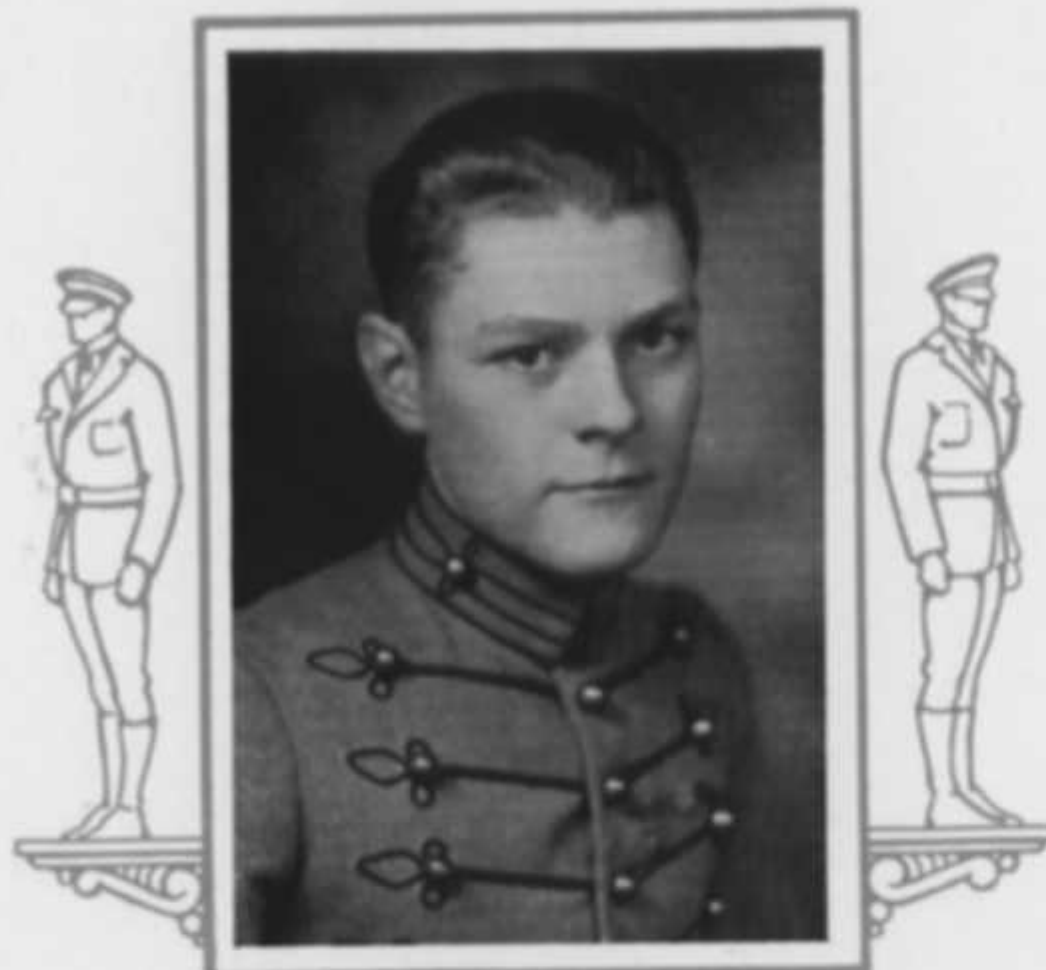
Who is the man with that pipe in his mouth? Dutch is one of the few boys who should rate a perfect biography. No matter how hard we try, we can't get any dope against him. It just isn't there to be found.

His military success is an example to every ambitious rat. Although he's exacting, he has never made enemies in carrying out his duty. A disciplinarian and a good fellow is one of this world's rarest freaks.

De made the varsity football squad this year, and has been prominent in the majority of company sports. Extra curricula activities, also, probably could not have gotten along without him.

His academic progress is shrouded in mystery, and there might be a reason. He won't brag about the number of subjects he has been troubled by. His roommates say, though that he does an unheard of amount of studying—especially for an athlete.

He leaves us now, to make his mark some place else. We hope his imprint is as definite and clear elsewhere as it has been in this high, mighty, and noble institution.



EMILE PETER EDWARD DETJEN

SCARSDALE, NEW YORK

Massachusetts Institute of Technology

September, 1929

1929-'30—Private Company "B."
1930-'31—First Class Private Co. "B"; Honor Company; German Prize Company Boxing.
1931-'32—First Class Private Company "B."

From dear old Scarsdale comes one of the best Wyoming cowboys that ever held down a saddle. Having been sent to western camps prior to his visit with us, he came with a bang, dragging with him those novel ideas of steeds and guns upheld by true he-men of the wild and woolly west.

But Horsey doesn't spend all his time on such trivial matters; he insists on keeping us awake until the wee hours with those guitar and ukelele discords (he calls 'em chords). Where he got his ability, no one knows. The old story—"They laughed when I began to strum my uke, but—" Oh, well, these correspondence courses must have *some* advantages.

Somehow or other, Detj knocks Captain Benson and others over with his remarkable knowledge of that Teutonic tongue known generally as German. He tells us that he really knows it, too—no bluffing in this case.

Then, too, we know that if Horsey is ever in need of a job, he'll always be able to fall back on that old business of waiting on tables in some swell dive like Sloppy Joe's. Love and kisses, Detj—remember us.



WILLIAM KIPP DE VEER

UPPER MONTCLAIR, NEW JERSEY

University of Pennsylvania

September, 1929

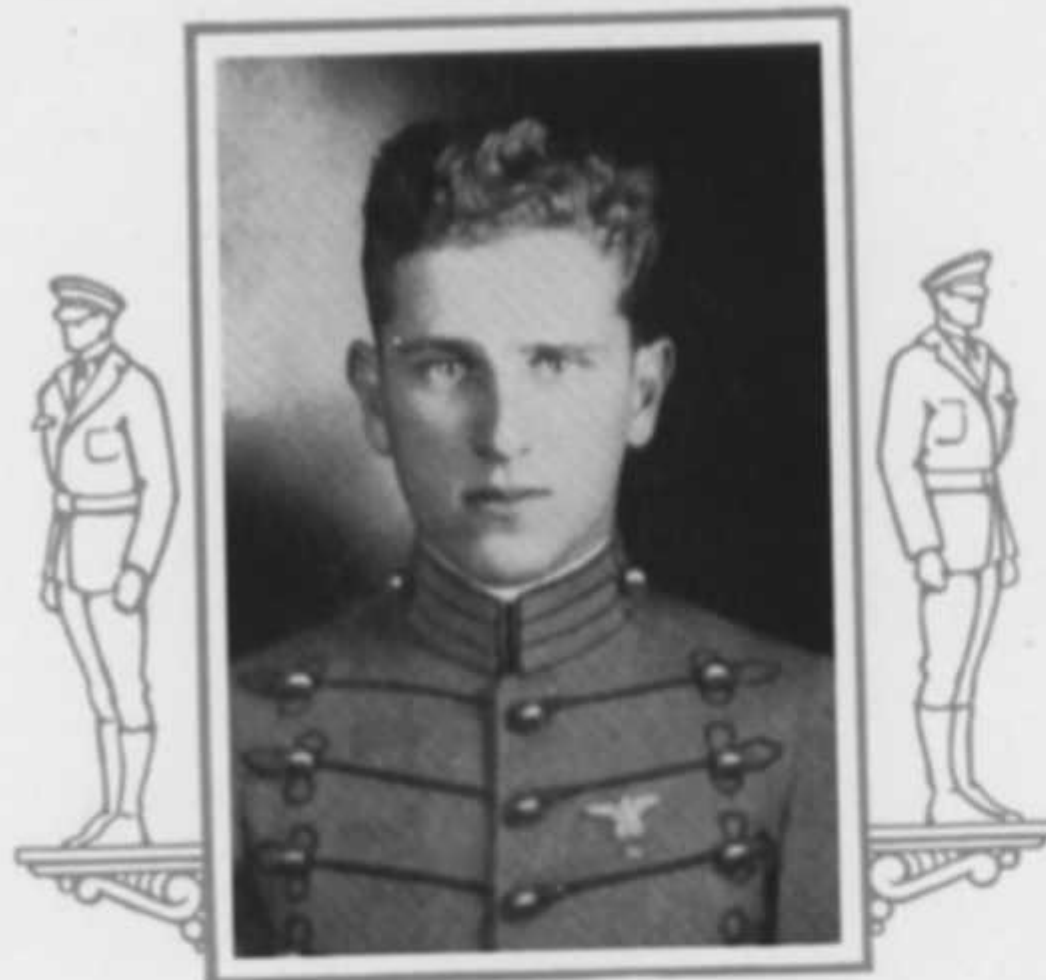
1929-'30—Private Band.
1930-'31—Private First Class Band; Corporal Band.
1931-'32—Corporal Band; Ninety Pin; W. W. L. S.; SHRAPNEL Literary Staff.

This is one of those energetic young men who get up early in the morning and play the drums so loudly and insistently that we are forced to climb out of our snug beds and toss a few odds and ends of shoe leather, together with appropriate phrases, in their direction. By the time we have thrown the shoes, however, we have to get up anyhow, so their diabolical plan works either way.

In his off hours Bill is not such a bed fellow after all. Although he heatedly disclaims New York as his home town, naming Upper Montclair as the culprit, we strongly suspect that his accent smacks of the Al Smith school of speech.

Where we poor mortals, who were ordained by a cruel fate to possess meager intelligences, lose track of the number of days we have spent in study hall, this boy forgets the number of seventy and eighty pins that he has received. (If placed end to end, they might struggle through to the hem of his fatigue coat!)

Now we, with the aid of T. H., thrust your diploma at you, shake your hand, and shove you off the platform to another year somewhere else, breathing a little prayer that you won't give your Alma Mater a bad name by any of your early morning performances.



EARNEST PHILLIP PATRICK DILLON

SCITUATE, MASSACHUSETTS

Harvard

September, 1930

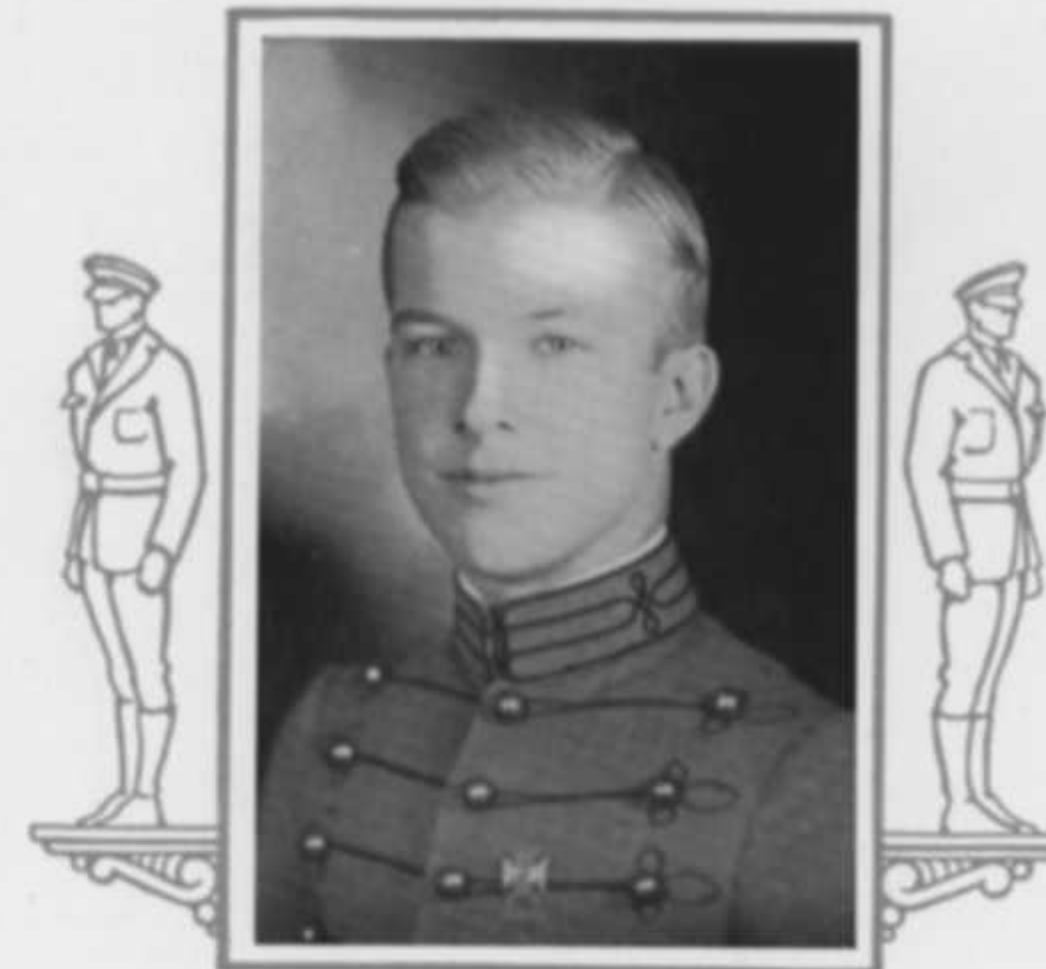
1930-'31—Private Company "B"; Company Baseball; Honor Company; Company Basketball.
1931-'32—Private First Class Company "B"; W. W. L. S.; Company Basketball; Company Baseball; Photographer SHRAPNEL Staff; Corporal Company "B."

Peanuts—Peanuts—Little Ernie fell in love with the song. Despite the fact that he comes from the swell state of Massachusetts, he still takes part in that vulgar occupation—eating peanuts.

We fear that, no matter how long we could have Peanuts, we could never cure him of that questionable accent he received in Massachusetts. We never seem to be able to rid ourselves of the foreign element. And what's more, as far as Ernie is concerned, the entire union of the remaining forty-seven states revolve around deah old Mass; otherwise, why should he have elected Hahvahd as a future Alma Mater?

Peanuts seems to have his hands full with the work on this book and in the Literary Society. It's too bad S. M. A. doesn't have a hockey team, for we feel sure that in this boy we would have at least a royal rooter, if not a star player.

Well, boy, don't forget that you got your first corporalecy here, and whatever you may do, you'll owe your success to your prison training in our midst.



ROY GILBERT DORRANCE

PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

University of Pittsburgh

September, 1928

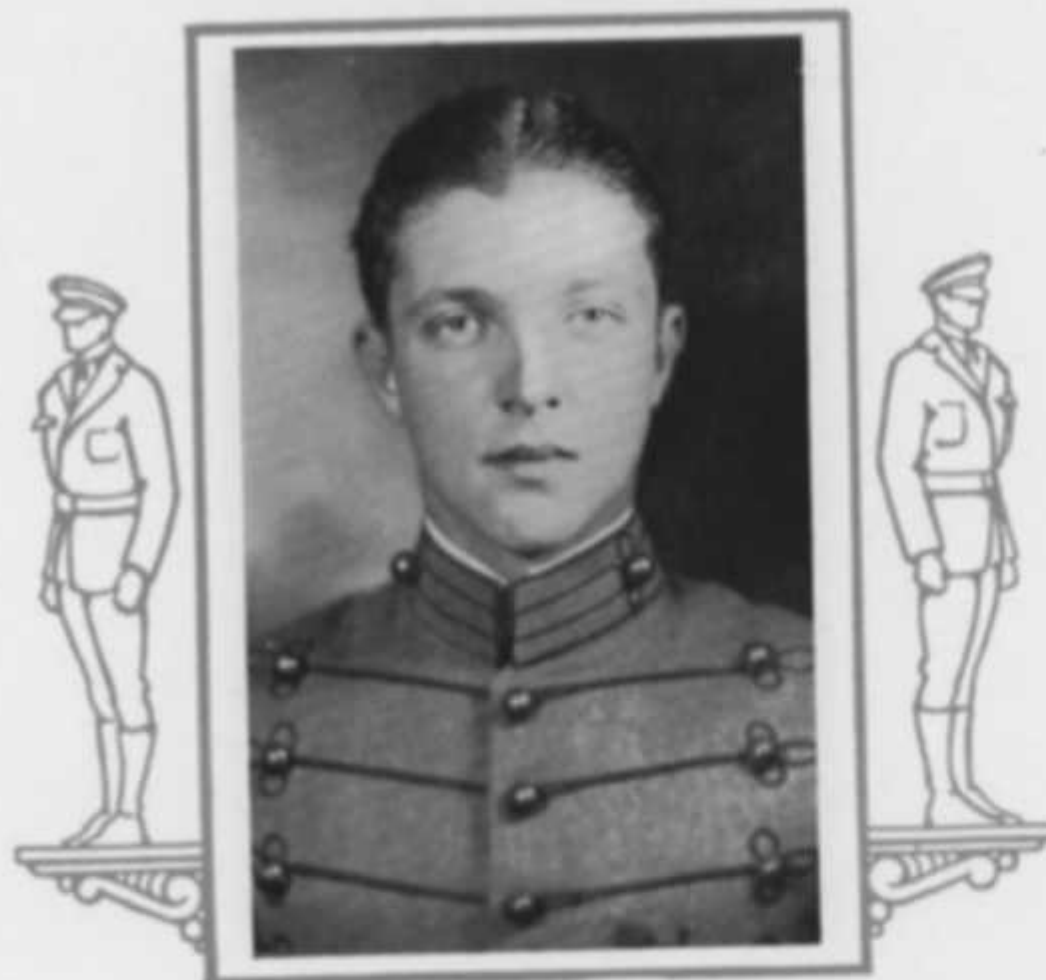
1928-'29—Private Band; Company Football.
1929-'30—Private First Class Band; Corporal Band.
1930-'31—Sergeant Band; Camp Meade Pistol Sharpshooter Medal.
1931-'32—First Sergeant Band; Classical Orchestra; Honor Committee; Lieutenant Band.

First Sergeants are generally not particularly beloved by the rest of us, especially the ones who are put on duty on inconvenient nights. However, in the farthest corner of East Barracks, citadel of the all-noisy Band, we find one who can be called "different."

This First Sergeant started out by acquiring numerous impedimenta (or maybe our vocabulary goes over your head) among them being the nickname of Puffles, the ability to play(?) the trumpet—the latter he brought with him, which is no compliment to whoever put the idea into his head. And finally a lieutenancy.

But, approaching nearer, you will find him harmless. An affable and lovable character, this Puffles. His record? Well, to be a First Sergeant—even a lowly First Sergeant—one must be worth *something*. For the rest, let it always remain a secret of the P. M. S. and T.'s files. His grades we must call high, but not quite high enough to accuse him of that unpardonable sin—Cramming.

Not only gentlemen, but ladies as well, prefer blondes, for consider the fair one who sits among the coal yards of Pittsburgh and pines for the sight of her Puffles—or perhaps she has a better name for him.



DONALD TRAYSER DUCKWORTH

SCRANTON, PENNSYLVANIA

West Point

September, 1930

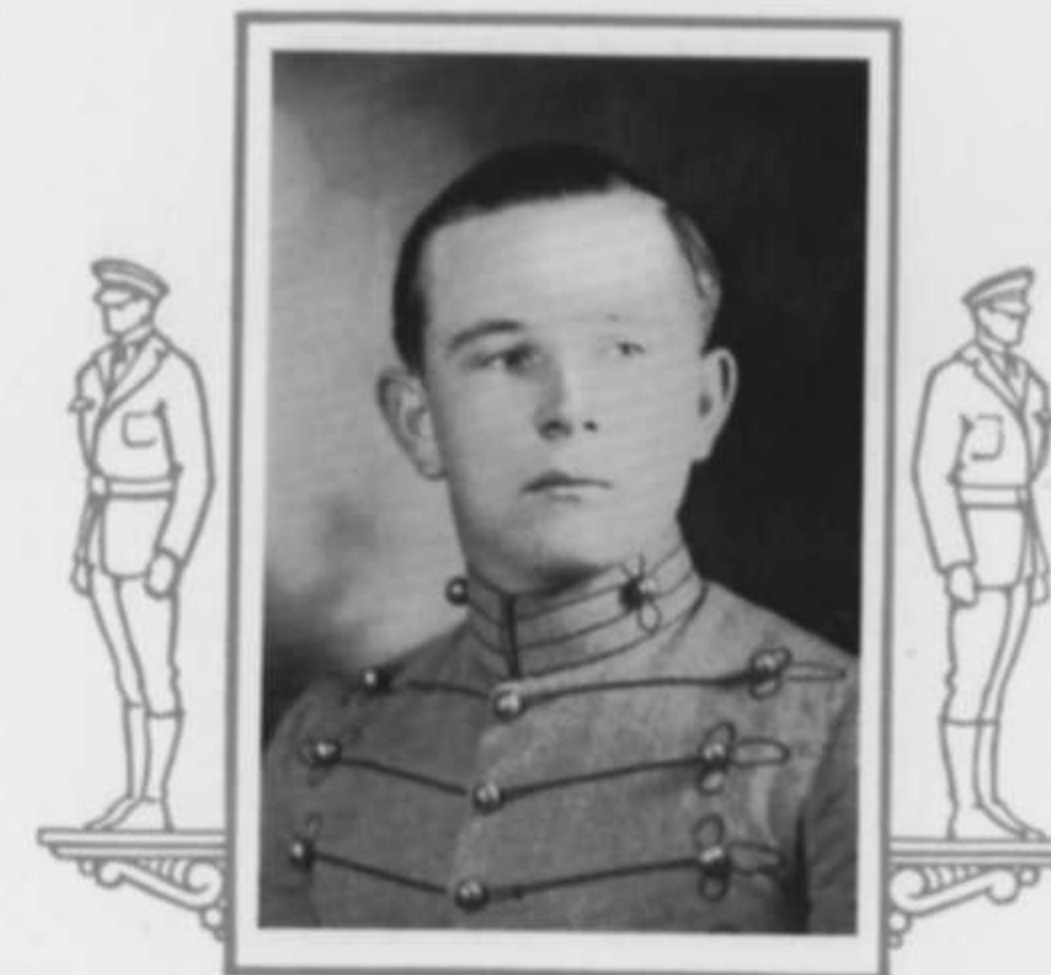
1930-'31—Private Company "C"; Company Basketball.
1931-'32—Private First Class Company "C"; Company Football; Company Boxing; Company Basketball.

When Duckie joined us, the head of the assigning department sent him to a rifle unit to make his way in this war university. But, soon, the young man got tired of dragging an eight-pound gat around, so he joined that gold-bricker's union known to a few as the S. M. A. bugle corps. Of course, we can't all get out of all work, but then we don't have to be horn-blowers, either.

We all enjoyed Duckie's entertainment at times—especially the recalls and music (??????), but we could easily have done without his bugling.

We wonder what would have happened if Duckie were not present at the quartette rehearsals that disturbed the peace of the first gallery every Sunday night with the dismal wail of the saxophone and the horrible howl of the trumpet, trying to play the latest from Broadway and Hollywood.

Two years at this penitentiary have not been sufficient to cure Duckie, for he still wants to be a soldier. He will continue his military training at West Point. We are sure he'll come through with flying colors—if he doesn't blow his horn!



HERBERT JOHN EGMORE, JR.

WAYNE, PENNSYLVANIA

September, 1928

1928-'29—Private Company "C."
1929-'30—First Class Private Company "C"; Corporal Company "C"; Company Football; Company Baseball.
1930-'31—Sergeant Company "C"; Varsity Football; Monogram Club.
1931-'32—First Sergeant, Lieutenant Company "C"; Honor Committee; Monogram Club.

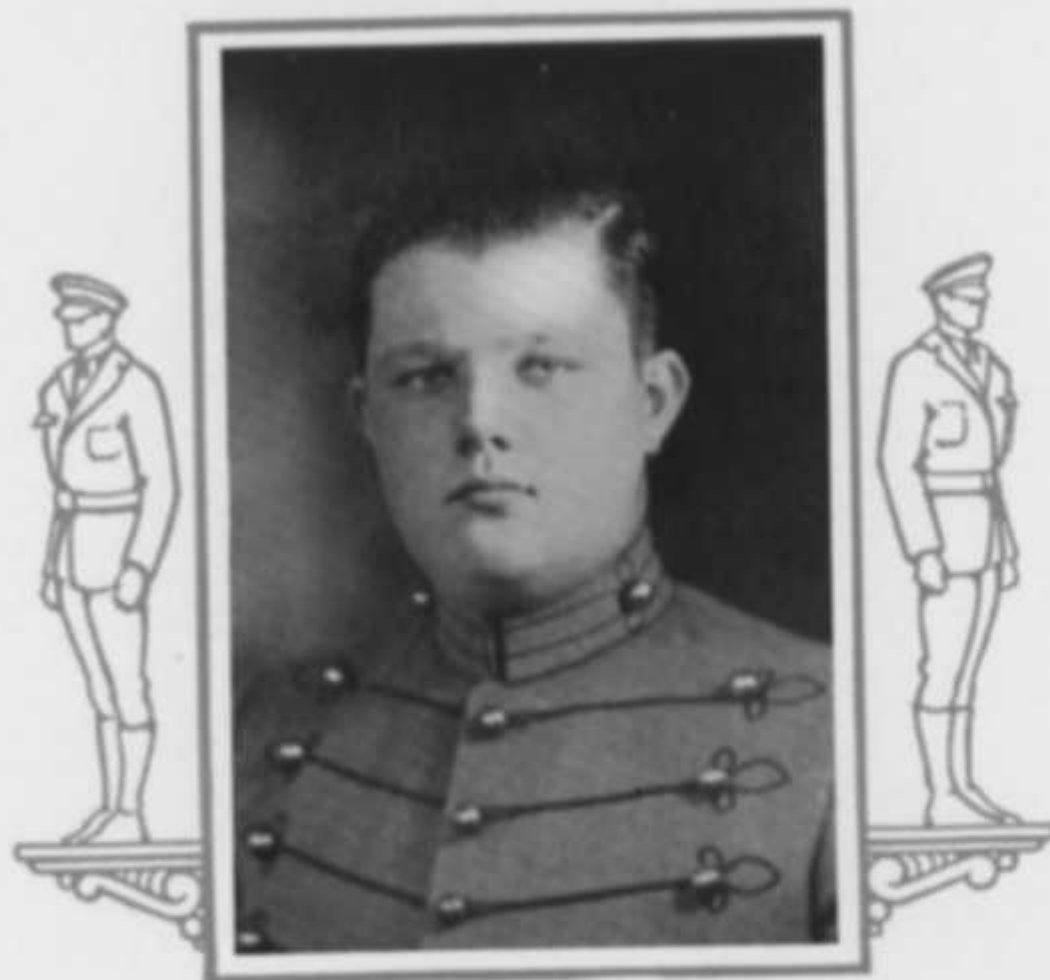
Before the curtain goes down on this year of S. M. A., we must pause to say something about Egmore, the best top sergeant and one of the best officers "C" Company ever had. This boy sailing down from the home of William Penn, is well known, well liked, and respected by every boy in the corps.

We don't suppose that many people have ever heard of Wayne, Pennsylvania, but anyhow that's the home of this huge specimen of manhood. Unless we miss our guess, Herb will some day make that metropolis as well known as the Queen City of the Valley, Staunton. He's one boy that certainly can do a job like this.

Herb's brilliant work as center on the "Golden Tornado" is something worth being praised. Many men have learned not to try to get through his part of the line. It's a hopeless task.

We regret that we haven't more room to praise this man so well liked by the corps and especially by the members of his company. We are all sorry to see him go, for we don't believe that we shall ever find a better friend or a truer pal than Herb.

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HOYT BROWN EVANS, JR.

FOREST HILLS, NEW YORK

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "C"; Company Football; Spanish Medal.
1931-'32—Private First Class Company "C"; Company Football; SHRAPNEL Staff.

Little Hoyt first came to us last year, and after a few days of homesickness, he decided to remain and graduate. We find that stout people are usually good-natured, and Fats is by no means an exception. He has a very likeable manner, and is always seen with an ear to ear grin.

Academically, he has been quite successful, having won the award for the highest marks in Spanish last year. Each term he has been the recipient of a scholastic pin.

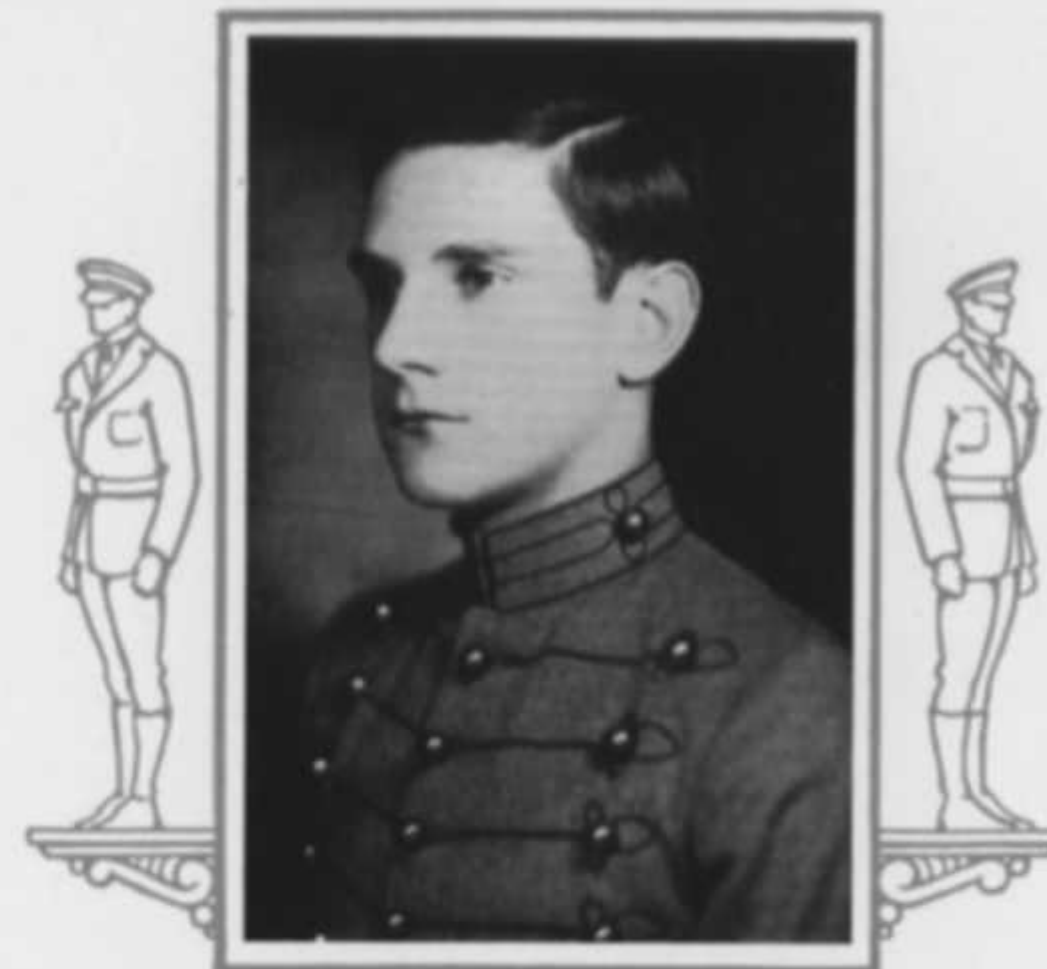
The athletic field hasn't seen much of this boy except during the football season, when he held down the position of guard on "C" Company's Big Red Team. He has been an active member of the SHRAPNEL staff, and we are indebted to him for quite a bit of this book.

We understand that next year will find him at one of the country's advanced institutions of learning where, he will take up engineering.

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N. FERGUSON FERREE

CORAOPOLIS, PENNSYLVANIA

University of Pittsburgh

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "D."
1931-'32—Private First Class Company "D."

Here is the original military ringer, who migrated to one of Uncle Sam's training schools—dear old S. M. A. Ferry, after seeing several advertisements for Flit, decided to become a soldier. Since this little incident occurred, he has been missing from Coraopolis and has been a stalwart backer of Staunton.

Ferry first attracted attention by making the "D" Company basketball team; since that time his name has been well known to the inhabitants of North Barracks.

By the way, folks, we forgot to tell you about his love affairs (we never fail). Ferg is one of the few Kaydets who believes in giving no breaks to the Southern Belles. His interest seems to be centered on his one and only at home.

It looks as if this is Ferg's last lap; he surely has accomplished all that is possible—including the coveted sheepskin.

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JEROME JULIUS FINKELSTEIN

LAWRENCE, LONG ISLAND

Wisconsin

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "C"; Company Basketball, Football, Baseball; Varsity Boxing Squad.
1931-'32—Private Company "C"; Corporal Company "C"; Company Basketball, Football, Baseball;
Varsity Boxing Squad; Stunt Night Committee.

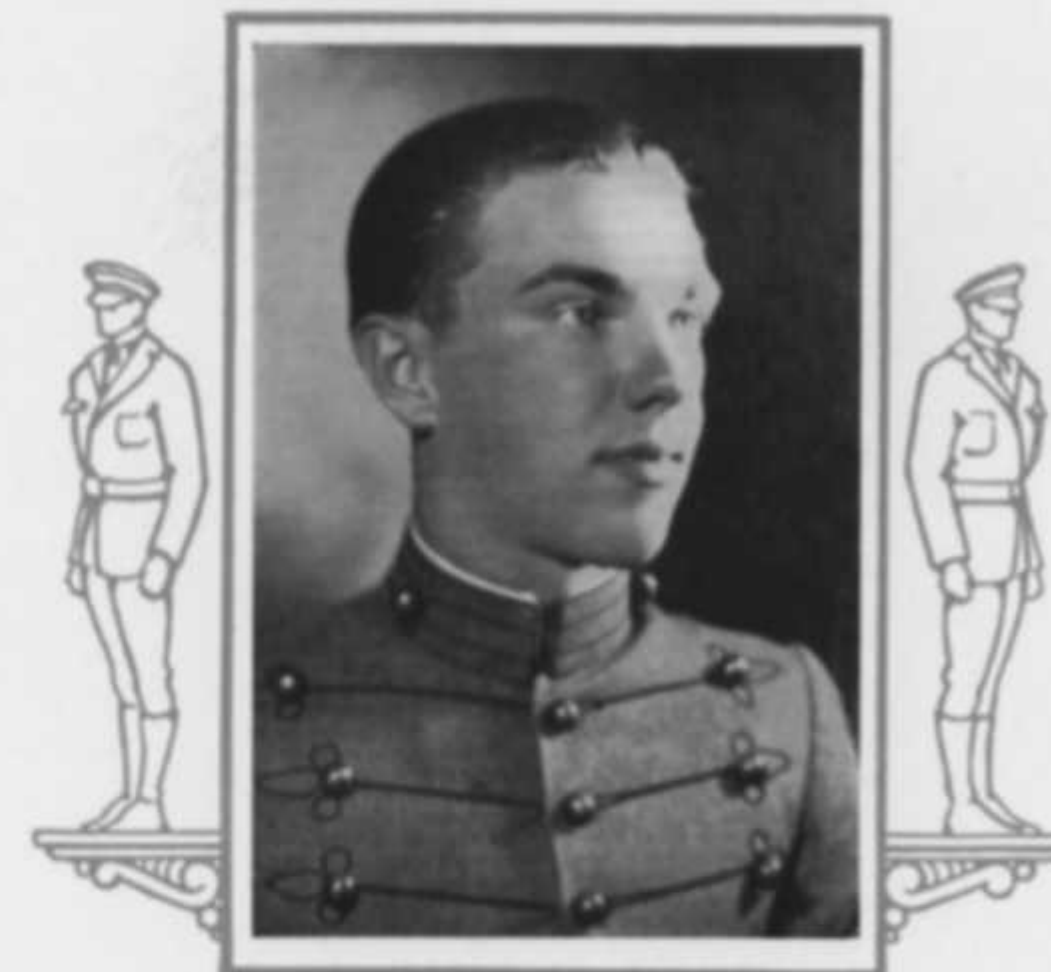
A mighty rumble and something large managed to squeeze into the administration building. He arrived on the Hill in 1930 and was immediately assigned to "C" Company, where he has parked ever since. Fink has been quite an addition to the social functions of South Barracks. There is hardly a time when you cannot hear his deep manly voice raised in a heated argument or crooning the latest number from New York.

Although Finkie arrived a little late in the fall, his athletic ability was immediately recognized and he was placed on the "C" Company football team, where he proceeded to make a hero out of himself. Later in the year he won himself a place on the company basketball team.

Finkie became popular with everyone immediately, and especially with the pretty little southern girls around town. However, he still remains loyal to his many girls back in the old home town. Whenever he gets a letter from his favorite, back home, you will find it a pleasure to see the happy smile that illuminates his radiant face.

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ROBERT JAMES FIRMAN

HARBOR CREEK, PENNSYLVANIA

Michigan University

September, 1928

1928-'29—Private Band.
1929-'30—Private Band.
1930-'31—Corporal Band.
1931-'32—Sergeant Band.

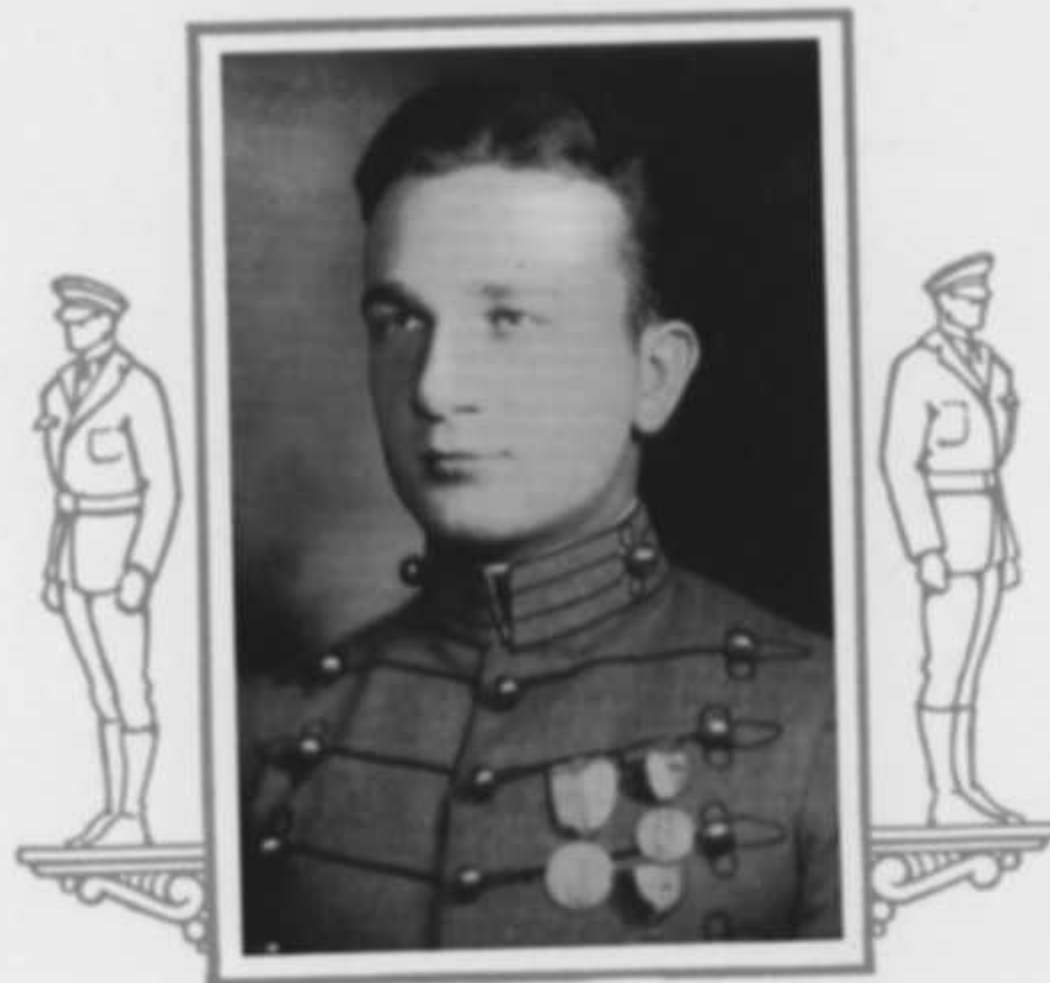
In the little town of Harbor Creek, Pennsylvania, just four years ago, Bob decided to enter the military life of which he had heard so much. When he finally decided upon Staunton, Harbor Creek lost one of its best citizens, whereas Staunton profited. During his four years here, Bob has proved himself to be among the most amicable of cadets. His records have been fine, and a better tribute could not be paid to his hard work than to say that he is the backbone of the saxophone department. Even though he does play the saxophone, he is popular and well liked, and we do not doubt that we will miss the boop-boop-a-doop he puts into the daily rendering of the Star Spangled Banner. (All stand and salute.)

But hold; we speak of men, not saints! Have we mentioned the academic record? It would be better if we did not, but being blood-thirsty and scandal-mongers at heart, let us drag it into print. In other words, as you may have gathered, it has not been superb. That's pretty harsh on the boy, though; so we will retract by saying that he is a qualified senior, and—well, is he not graduating?

Now comes the supreme test of the imagination. We ask you to think of this boy as an earnest law student at the University of Michigan and as a great lawyer, whose name, perhaps, is synonymous with success. You never can tell. Great oaks have been known to spring from Staunton cadets.

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JOSEPH JEROME FISHER

DONORA, PENNSYLVANIA

West Point

September, 1930

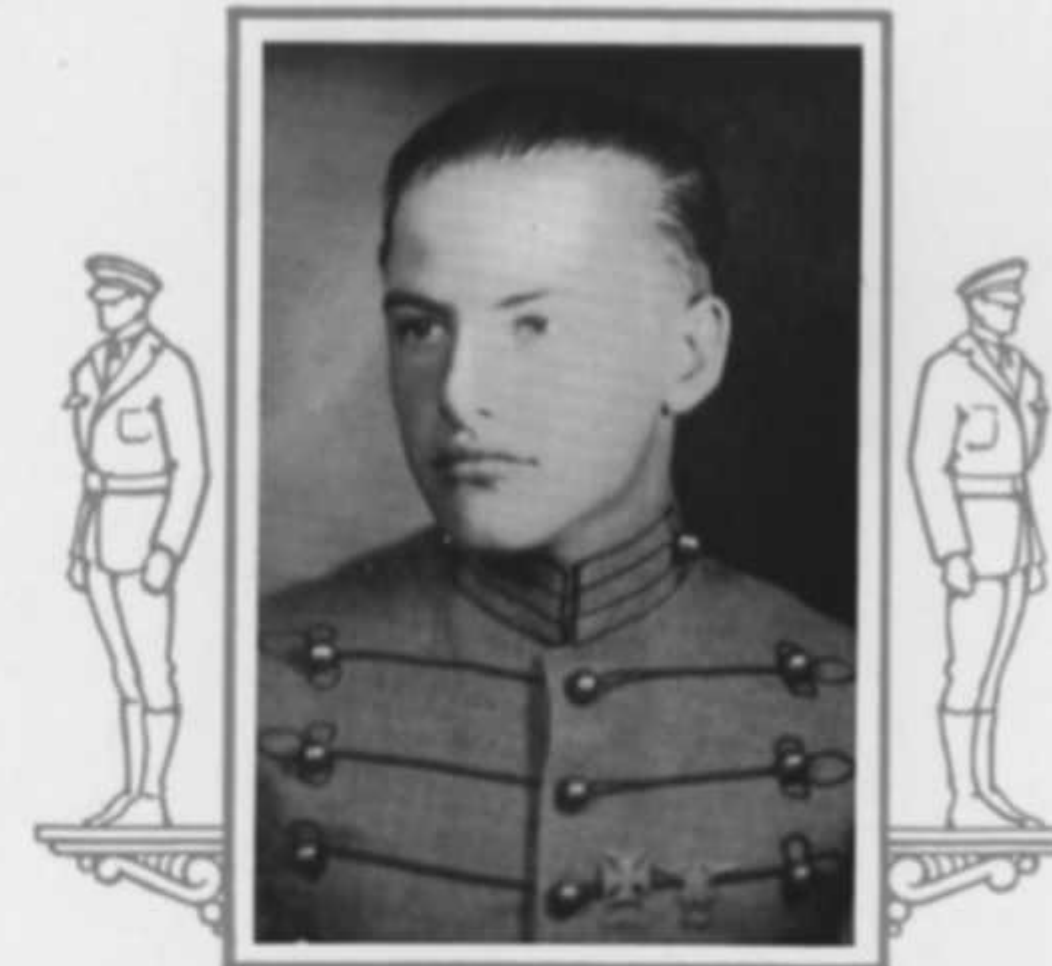
1930-'31—Private Company "B"; Rifle Team; Boxing Team; South Atlantic Boxing Championship; High Score on Rifle Team.
1931-'32—Private First Class Company "B"; Captain Rifle Team; Varsity Boxing; Three Years at Citizens Military Training Camp, Fort Washington.

Cries of "Hey, Rube!" are heard through the barracks and a miniature cadet peeks warily out of his room to be sure that no "big" boy wants to bully him. Joe is so weak! It's a shame. Captain Taylor discovered in him S. M. A.'s next hero for the boxing team. In his first year he gained the recognition that very few rats acquire. Who last year did not hear of the mighty Jo?

Now, our hero has returned for the more serious work of becoming one of our "ex's." Do not think that Joe has been neglecting his extra-curricula work, he seems to find plenty of time to get his lessons under control.

But despite Joe's outstanding success, we find that he possesses a trait peculiar to successful people—modesty. He goes about his business in a quiet manner; one would hardly think that he was the mighty Rube about whom we have heard so much.

Within a few years we expect to hear of J. J. Fisher as one of the prizes of the boxing world. You'd better watch your step, Mr. Schmelling—you have a tough job ahead of you!



HERBERT ALFRED FRANCK

BLOOMFIELD, NEW JERSEY

University of Pennsylvania

September, 1928

1928-'29—Private Company "E"; Company Football; W. W. L. S.; Honor Platoon Company "E."
1929-'30—First Class Private Company "B"; Bugler; Alpha Bible Club.
1930-'31—Corporal Company "B"; Bugler; Honor Company; Y. M. C. A.; Prep School Conference; Alpha Bible Club.
1931-'32—Sergeant Company "B"; Chief Bugler; Y. M. C. A.; Alpha Bible Club.

All is quiet and still about the barracks. Everyone is sleeping peacefully. Suddenly an unearthly sound rends the tortured air; it rises and falls in long wails, and ends in an off key shriek that brings every rat out of bed. It's only Franck blowing the bugle. Not that Bert isn't a good bugler. Have no fear; there have been far worse ones than he. But there are a good number of us who, under the strain of hearing any bugler blow first call for reveille at sunrise (or before, if possible), would be glad to turn anarchist and throw a bomb or two in his direction. In fact, there has been a complaint from the President's mansion itself about these worthy gentlemen. There ought to be a law . . . (gentle hint to his honor, the military tactician. To return to the subject: We might tell you in so many words that Bert has received any number of eighty pins, which gladdens the hearts of Messrs. Wonson and Pitcher, but that would be too straightforward. Curses, we've spilled the beans!

As we gaze at this young man's stocky form, smile at his genial grin, and, looking beneath, discover an equally genial soul, we cannot help but think that bugling agrees with him.



DAVID THORPE FUSSELL

WANTAGH, NEW YORK

Annapolis

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "A."
1931-'32—Private First Class Company "A."

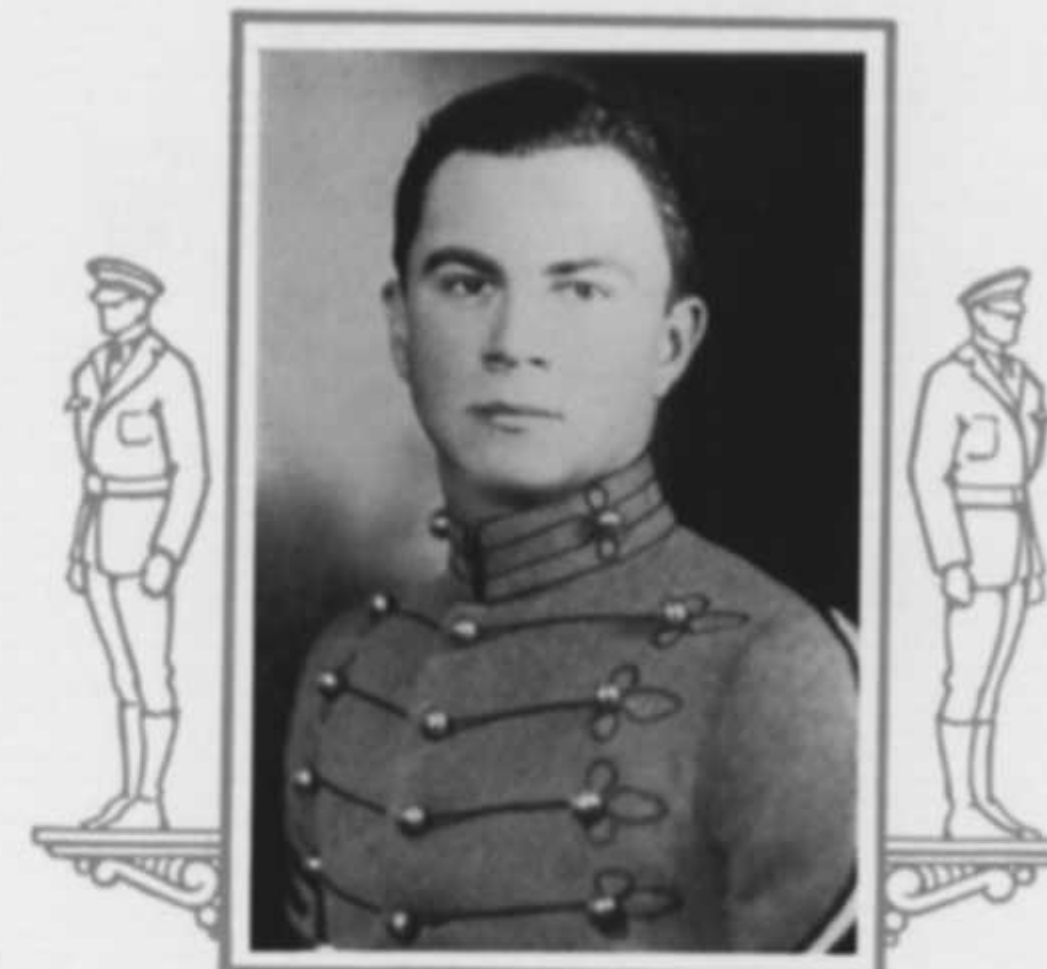
Well, look who we have here, none other than our old pal, Dave.

Dave is a great fellow, always in the know. Whenever there is a scrap we're sure to find Fuss somewhere in the vicinity. As a result of one of these encounters, he was the proud possessor of a broken arm.

In his studies, Dave has been quite successful, an odd fact too, for we never find him studying.

Fuss has a good line of talk, but as some of the facts are slightly distorted, we do not know exactly how to take them.

It's too bad our hero wasn't given a chance to show his military genius, for we believe that in spite of his troubles, if he were given a few more years, he would make good.



GANNON JOHN GATES

CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA

September, 1929

1929-'30—Private Company "B"; Company Football.
1930-'31—Corporal-Sergeant Company "B"; Honor Company.
1931-'32—First Sergeant Company "B"; Company Boxing.

"Boy! What's yo' name?"

"I couldn't tell you, sir; I use a new one every year."

It gets to be pretty comical when one cannot tell his own name when asked for it, but several teachers have it in for Jimmie for the false monikers he's given them.

Here's our highest ranking third year man. There's little doubt that he rates the position, for he's worked like a dog ever since he arrived, and although his duties were unpleasant for us at times, we must always remember that "Love is King"—even when it hurts!

We're still trying to determine Jimmie's home state, but it doesn't seem that we're making much headway. One minute it's North Carolina, the next it's Texas or Montana. Nevertheless, it makes little difference, for we can't ride him about that, no matter how hard we try.

Now G. J. is leaving a very clear impression of himself with us. He has made his mark!



JOSEPH HAGER GAWLER

WASHINGTON, D. C.

September, 1926-'27

1926-'27—Private Company "A"; *Kablegram* Staff.
 1927-'28—Corporal Company "A"; *Kablegram* Staff.
 1928-'29—Sergeant Company "A"; Supply Sergeant Company "A"; Soccer; *Kablegram* Staff.
 1929-'30—Lieutenant and Adjutant Headquarters Company; Lieutenant Company "A"; Captain Company "A"; Honor Committee; Officers Club; President Junior Class; R. O. T. Camp, Ft. George G. Meade; Y. M. C. A. Memorial Committee; Manager Tennis Team; Qualified Rifle Marksman.
 1930-'31—Captain and Adjutant Headquarters Company; Vice-Chairman Honor Committee; Vice-President Officers Club; Hall of Fame; *Blue and Gold*; Rat Committee; Vice-President Y. M. C. A. Memorial Committee; W. W. L. S.; Manager Tennis Team.
 1931-'32—Major; Vice-President Senior Class; Chairman Honor Committee; President Officers Club; Chairman Rat Committee; Chairman Y. M. C. A. Memorial Committee; Second Lieutenant Infantry Reserves, U. S. A.; SHRAPNEL; Stunt Night Committee.

Our leader is entitled to an exceptional biography, and he would get one if we had enough room to tell all about him, his character, and his achievements. But in an attempt to evade this trouble we call your attention to the record on this page.

We wonder just what Ted means when he serenades Joe from the sally port. We have a good idea, but of course we can't express all our thoughts.

If we didn't know about a certain young woman in the nation's capital who waits, we would be inclined to call Joe a woman hater. Variety doesn't seem to be the spice of life for him.

We don't mind telling you that Joe is the most popular major we've had in years. That means something, and we don't mean perhaps.

In future years they'll tell stories about this boy—stories that will make the new rats gape with awe. And the tales will all be true, too!



MAX SHIELDS GEORGE

PUNXSUTAWNEY, PENNSYLVANIA

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "A"; Varsity Track; Monogram Club; *Kablegram* Reporter; Prep School Conference.
 1931-'32—Corporal Company "A"; Varsity Track; Monogram Club.

Max became one of us last year, and immediately began to make a name for himself. He has been associated with his company teams and s arred on the varsity track team. When it came to running a mile, not many people could beat this boy.

George is a conscientious worker and well deserves the corporal chevrons that adorn his manly arms. He has worked hard since he has arrived here, and his grades show his labors.

Max thinks that this S. M. A. education will be quite sufficient and so is going elsewhere next year. All of us will be right with you, boy. Let's see you go!



ROBERT JOHN GOBLE

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

Syracuse

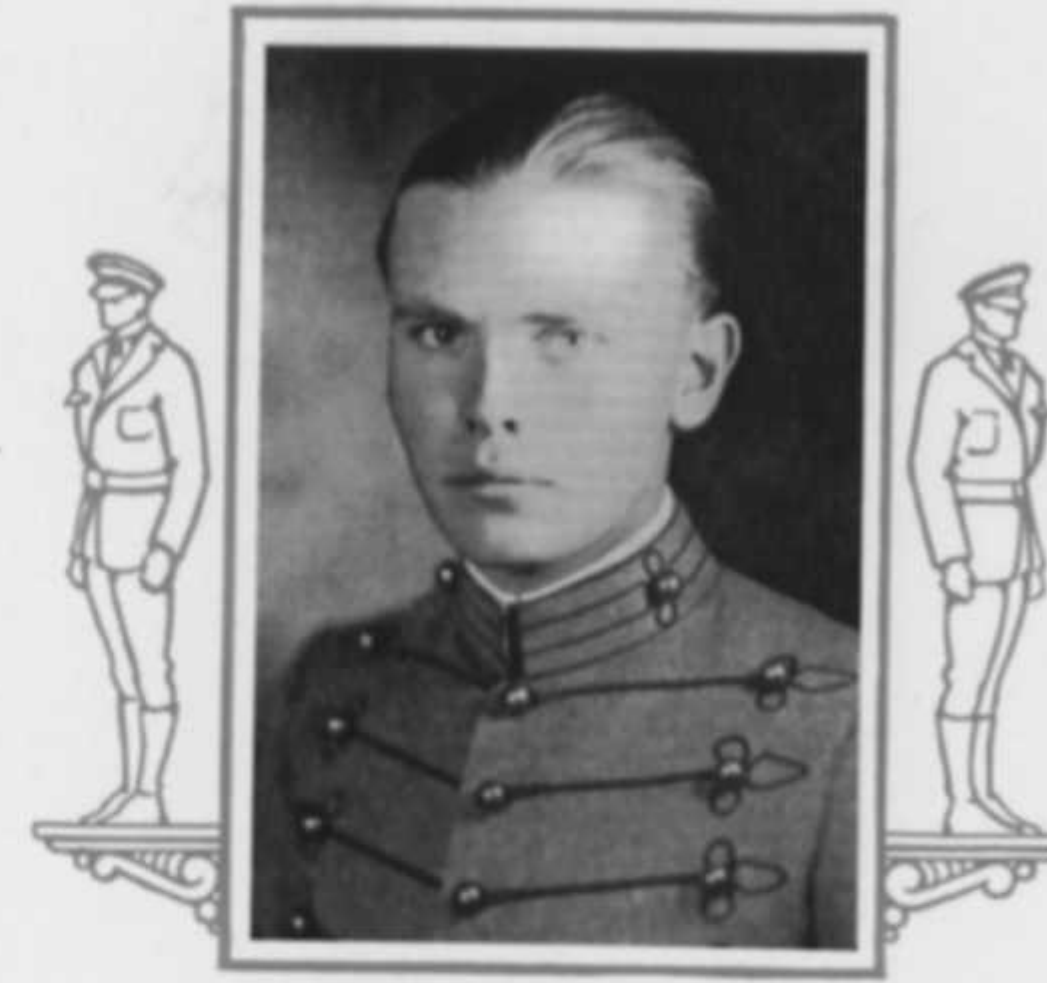
September, 1928

1928-'29—Private Company "B."
1929-'30—Private First Class; Corporal Company "B"; Company Football.
1930-'31—Sergeant; Supply Sergeant Company "B"; Company Football; Company Baseball; Honor Company.
1931-'32—Lieutenant Company "B"; Captain Company Football; Company Basketball; Memorial Committee; SHRAPNEL Staff.

Bob is one of the most athletically inclined commissioned officers on the Hill. Besides being on the company football team, he is also seen on the diamond. He is quite proficient at both games, serving as center on the gridiron, and center fielder on the baseball field. He acted in the capacity of manager for the B Company basketball champions.

The boys all consider him a great fellow, with a wonderful sense of humor, and a sterling realization of all things pertaining to loyalty.

He is never without his smile, and even after a hard drill he is continually offering encouragement and assistance to those whom he thinks need it. His activity caused him to be considered as a machine, not of military hardness, but of friendship. He will, when he leaves, be missed by a great number of the cadets, but he promises to come back at frequent intervals and review old times with his many friends.



WALTER COLWELL GORDON, JR.

PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND

Syracuse

September, 1929

1929-'30—Private Company "A."
1930-'31—Private Company "A"; Varsity Football Squad.
1931-'32—Sergeant Company "A"; Varsity Football Monogram Club.

Walt first appeared on the hill some three years ago. Since then he has worked his way up from a lowly recruit to a high rating sergeant. Quite an achievement for any person!

As most of us know, Walt is a regular member of our football team. He's a good player, and has been successful in earning his golden S. Of course, Walt is a hard-boiled sergeant, but we know that he's a good fellow at heart underneath.

Each evening finds Walt at the center of an S. M. A. bull-session, either giving advice to the lovelorn or his views on a woman's intuition, subjects which which he is very well acquainted.

Now he leaves us to enter the great, wide, mysterious world. We're with you, Walt, in spirit, at least.



WILLIAM HARRISON GREER

STAUNTON, VIRGINIA

Virginia Military Institute

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "B"; Honor Company; W. W. L. S.; *Kablegram* Sports Reporter; Company Football; Company Track; Y. M. C. A. Staff; Member Junior Council State Y. M. C. A.; Photographer *Blue and Gold*; Chairman Deputation Team; State Prep School Conference.
1931-'32—Private First Class Company "B"; Ordnance Department Headquarters Company; Sports Editor SHRAPNEL; Sports Editor *Kablegram*; Manager Company Football; Secretary Y. M. C. A.; Corporal Headquarters Company; *Kablegram* Representative S. I. P. A.; State Prep School Conference.

Look what Staunton did for us! We didn't ask for him, but that thriving metropolis decided that we couldn't get along without Harry, so they made us a present of him. After we think it over, perhaps we couldn't get along without him, for after all, we need both the good and the bad elements at a place like this. (Interpret that as you may.)

Having practically lived among us all his life, Harry knew as much about S. M. A. as some of us do after we've been here four or five years. He started out on *The Kablegram* last year, and this session was sports editor of that noble publication. He also handled the sports section of this book; so blame all of the grammatical errors on him.

Now Harry leaves us for his home town some four and a half blocks away. The journey to this far off land may be hazardous and tedious, but we think he'll get there, or any other place he heads for.



CALVIN GRIFFITH

WASHINGTON, D. C.

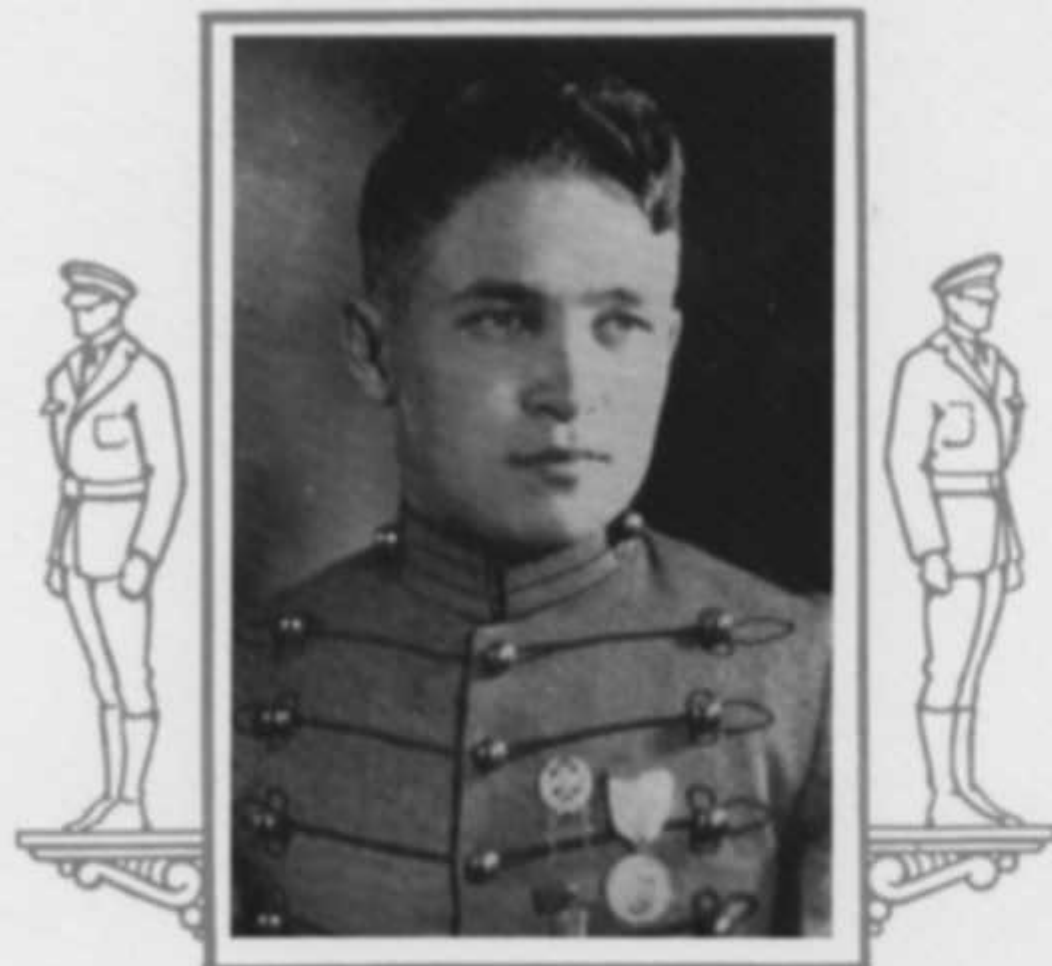
September, 1927

1927-'28—Private Company "B"; Varsity Basketball; Varsity Baseball.
1928-'29—Private Company "B"; Corporal Company "D"; Varsity Basketball; Varsity Baseball; Sergeant Company "D"; Honor Company.
1929-'30—First Sergeant Company "D"; Lieutenant Company "D"; Captain Baseball; Captain Basketball.
1930-'31—Captain Company "D"; Honor Committee; Secretary Cotillion Club; President Monogram Club; President Junior Class; Captain Baseball; Captain Basketball; South Atlantic Champions Basketball '27-'28-'31-'32; Officers' Club.
1931-'32—Captain Company "D"; Honor Committee; Vice-President Officers' Club; President Cotillion Club; President Senior Class; Varsity Basketball; Varsity Baseball; Rat Committee; Monogram Club '27-'28-'29-'30-'31-'32.

Hail to one of the greatest characters who ever passed through our famous portals. Here we have a high ranking officer, a high ranking athlete, and last, but not least, a high ranking scholar. Cal really studies hard. This year he took five subjects and passed them with good grades, but what a strain he went through! He swore to the gods on Mount Olympus that he would flunk, but he couldn't.

Rose Petals is serious in many things. Have you ever seen him him on the basketball court or on the diamond? This boy is tough; there's no doubt about it.

What do you think of an individual who at some time or other has been president of his class, a company commander, one of our most popular cadets, captain of two athletic teams, president of the Cotillion Club, and who knows what? That's Cal!



EUGENE RICHARD GURYANSKY

OLYPHANT, PENNSYLVANIA

West Point

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "B"; Honor Company; Rifle Team; Company Baseball; W. W. L. S.; Ninety Pin.

1931-'32—Private First Class; Rifle Team; Company Boxing; Company Baseball; W. W. L. S.; Company Basketball; Associate Captain Rifle Team; Vice-President N. R. A.; Ninety Pin; Two Years C. M. T. C.; Two Years National Guard; Corporal Company "B."

When Gene came running up to North Barracks, he was greeted by a yell, "Hey, rat! Finn out!" Gury smilingly nodded to the second-year-old boy who spoke thus and continued on his merry way. Was he surprised! We leave it to you.

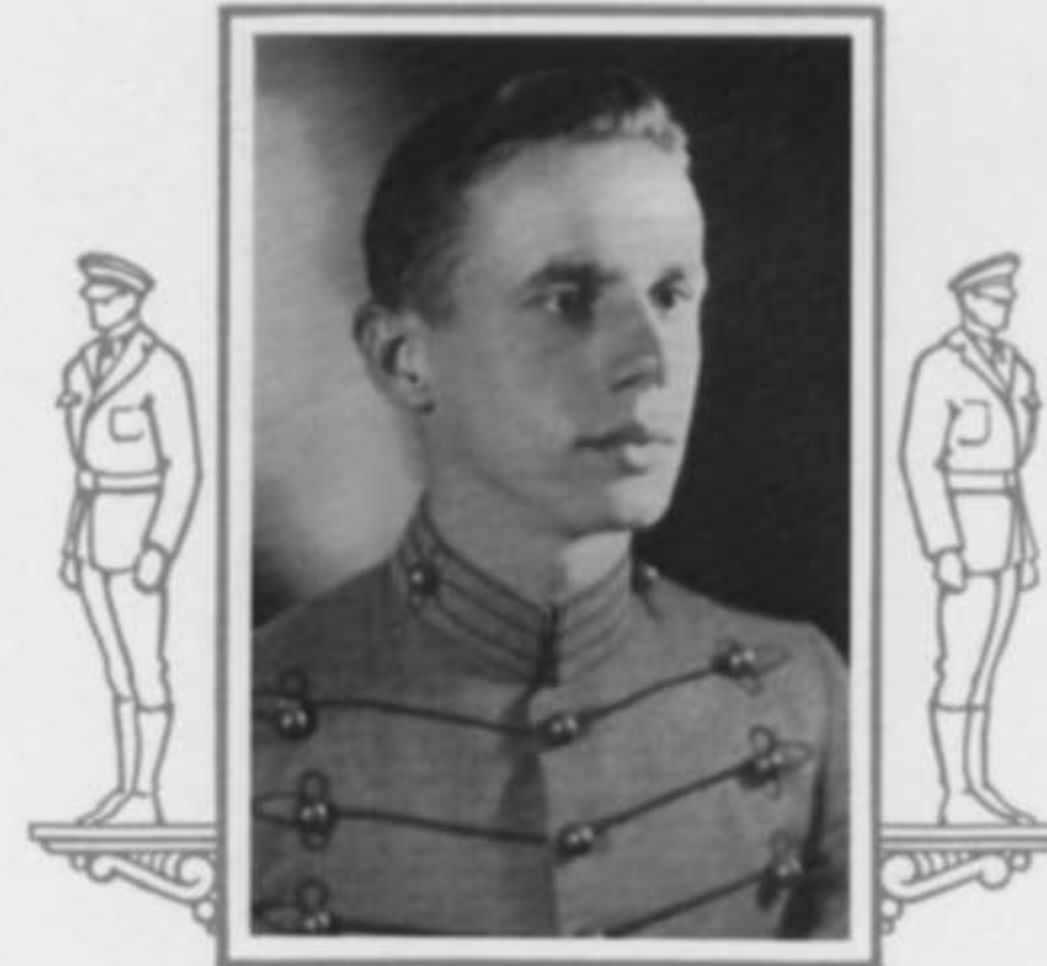
From that time on Gene was a very good little boy—until September came around once more; then the fun began. Before we knew it, he was wearing stripes.

Of course, he had three or four other side-lines. As a member of the honorable ninety pin group and a great worry to the gentlemen of the highest award, he is outstanding. How does he do it? His room-mates certify that he never sees the inside of a textbook. Just natural!

And when it comes to shooting, don't question us. Any fellow that makes possibles in a match is too good to be true. It's no wonder that he's all ready to succeed at the Point.

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WILLIAM S. GUTHRIE

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

University of Pennsylvania

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "D"; Varsity Baseball.

1931-'32—Private Company "D"; Varsity Baseball; Company Boxing.

Hail to the man whom no one understands. He told us so himself. Gut is a valuable asset to "D" Company. Without him there would be no life in it. He's the biggest hell-raiser in North Barracks; yet he claims that he likes and respects his ever dear, brave captain!

Guthrie has an alibi for anything. The faculty are having a game as to who will stick him first when he doesn't have one.

Athletics is a main factor for Gut, as you can see by his activities. But his athletic ability will soon be going to waste if he doesn't stop making eyes at the choir singer in his church! If he keeps on eating onions and limburger cheese, however, he'll be in no danger of losing interest in baseball.

Walking is another form of exercise he enjoys. He takes daily promenades on the asphalt. He says he doesn't *have* to do so, but he does it for enjoyment.

He'll get plenty of action when he graduates from S. M. A. He's taking preliminary training in being a fireman, and is frequently seen loitering around the firehouse at Winchester.

But really, you won't find a nicer person on the hill. He is about one of the best liked cadets—First in the hearts of the boys and first in the hearts of our feminine neighbors, too. His finesse comes in the art of dancing. He is the old Maestro himself. Gracefulness personified is Gut's claim to fame.

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WINSTON GEORGE HAUFLEK

EAST ORANGE, NEW JERSEY

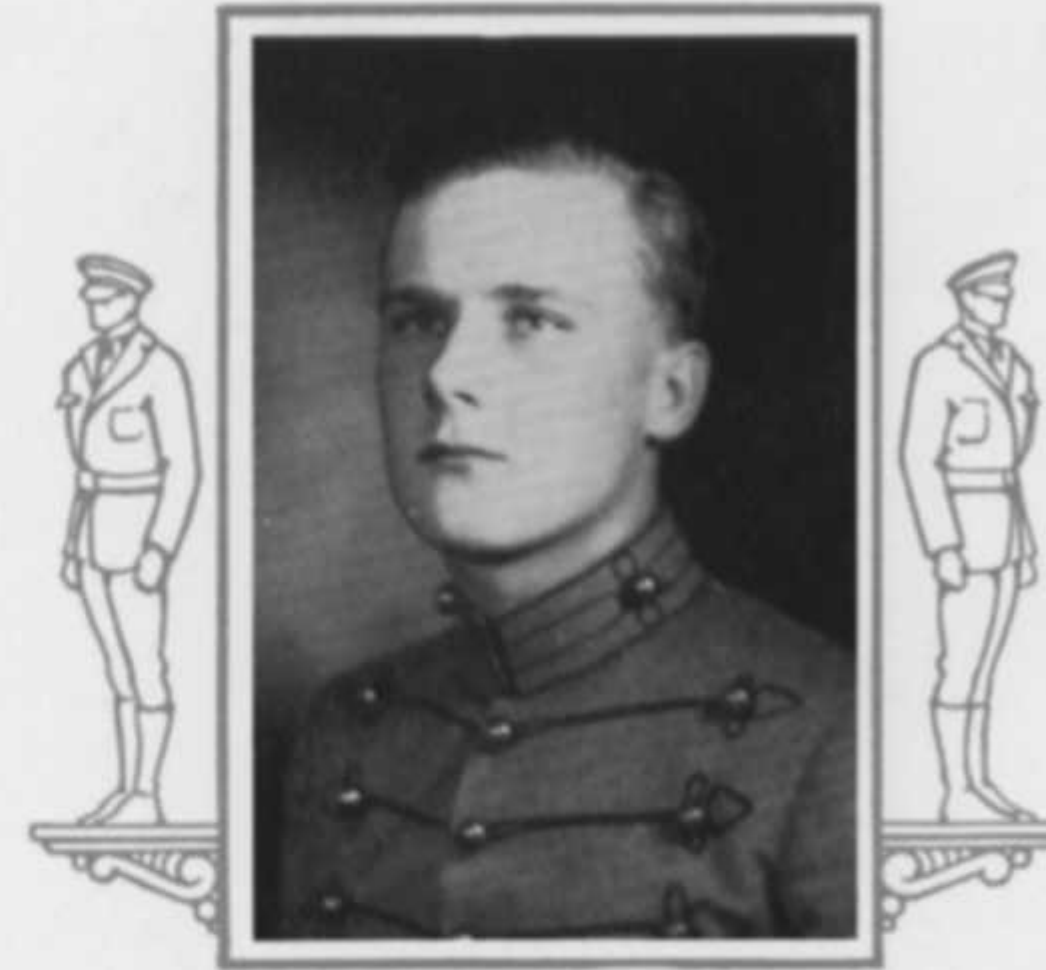
September, 1928

1928-'29—Private Company "D"; Honor Company.
1929-'30—Private First Class; Corporal Company "D."
1930-'31—Sergeant Company "D."
1931-'32—First Sergeant Company "D"; R. O. T. C. Sharpshooter.

Last January a golden-haired young son of Jersey spent his last few days at Staunton. Hoff then stepped upon the asphalt, a free man, waving a fond au revoir to his brother keydets. As he stood there, there was a slight flicked of his eyes, and, yes, a tear appeared. After spending four years of his life here, Hoff found it rather difficult to take leave of the old place. Had not his life been full of fun and revelry? When Hoff left us, one of that old-fashioned and ever diminishing number of hell-raisers was dropped from the rolls. During the past few years Win has been heard complaining of the fact that there was no one to help him have his fun.

His last days here were spent in complete relaxation. The bells which are so obligingly rung each morning to awaken us did not persuade him to leave his most comfortable sleeping position. At drill a little matter like reporting absentees seemed rather trivial to him, and consequently he did not bother about it.

Thus Hoff passes on his way; we hope he will continue to win himself the laurels which he succeeded in getting here. Forward, Win, with all of our luck and best wishes with you.



ARTHUR S. HAYNEN

GLENS FALLS, NEW YORK

September, 1930

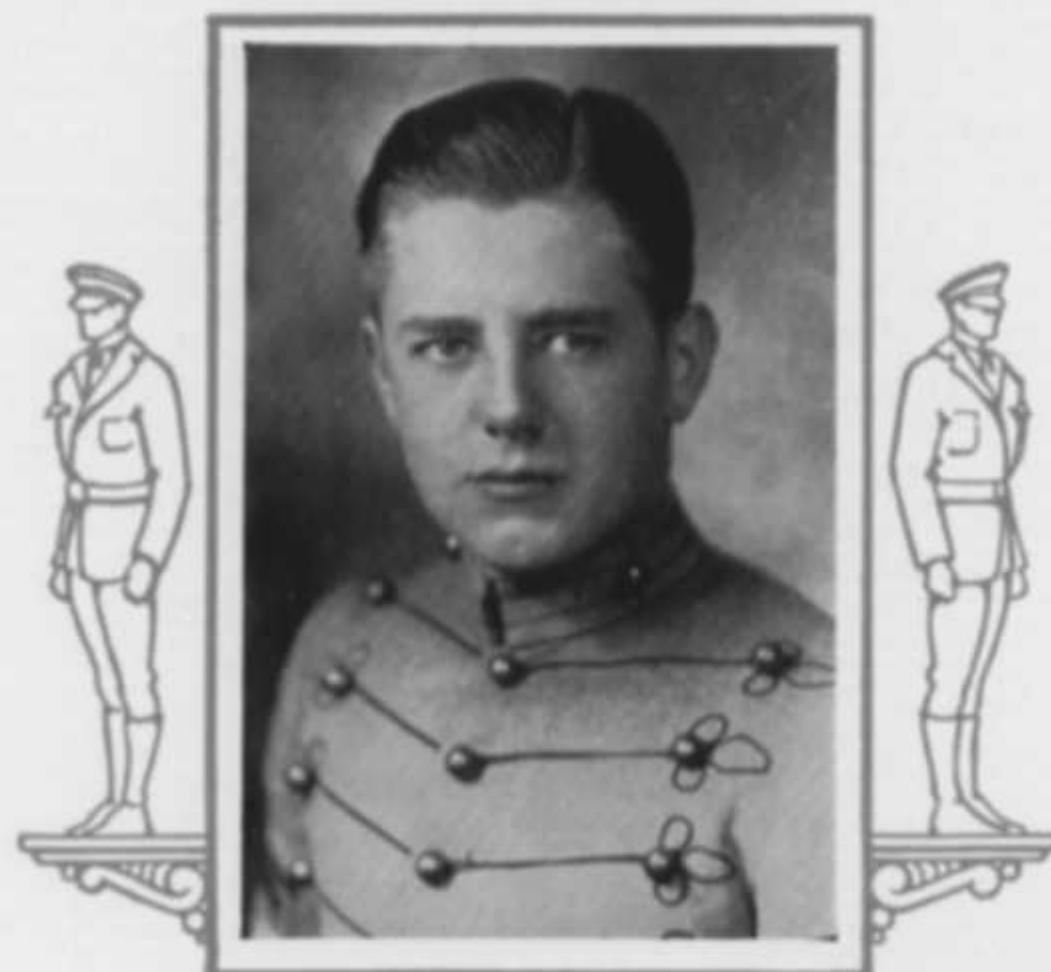
1930-'31—Private Company "D."
1931-'32—Private First Class Company "D."

About two years ago Hay arrived at Staunton, hoping to become a member of the cadet "corpse" of S. M. A. When he entered the academy, he chose "D" Company as his winter resort and expects to stay there until the dawn of June the first.

Hay is seen down town every week-end, never being in our beat squad. This good conduct was not long in being recognized, as Art was made a first class private this year. Such an opinion of efficiency must be deserved.

If for any reason anyone wants to see Art during the afternoon, he can usually be found in the library, reading funny papers. This has brought about his appellation of "Library Lizard."

It looks as if Hay's tour of duty has ended, and he has conquered. Yet, Art, it's a sure fire that will burn its way to a diploma. *Hasta luego nuestro amigo.*



RALPH S. HEILMAN, JR.

SHARON, PENNSYLVANIA

Syracuse University

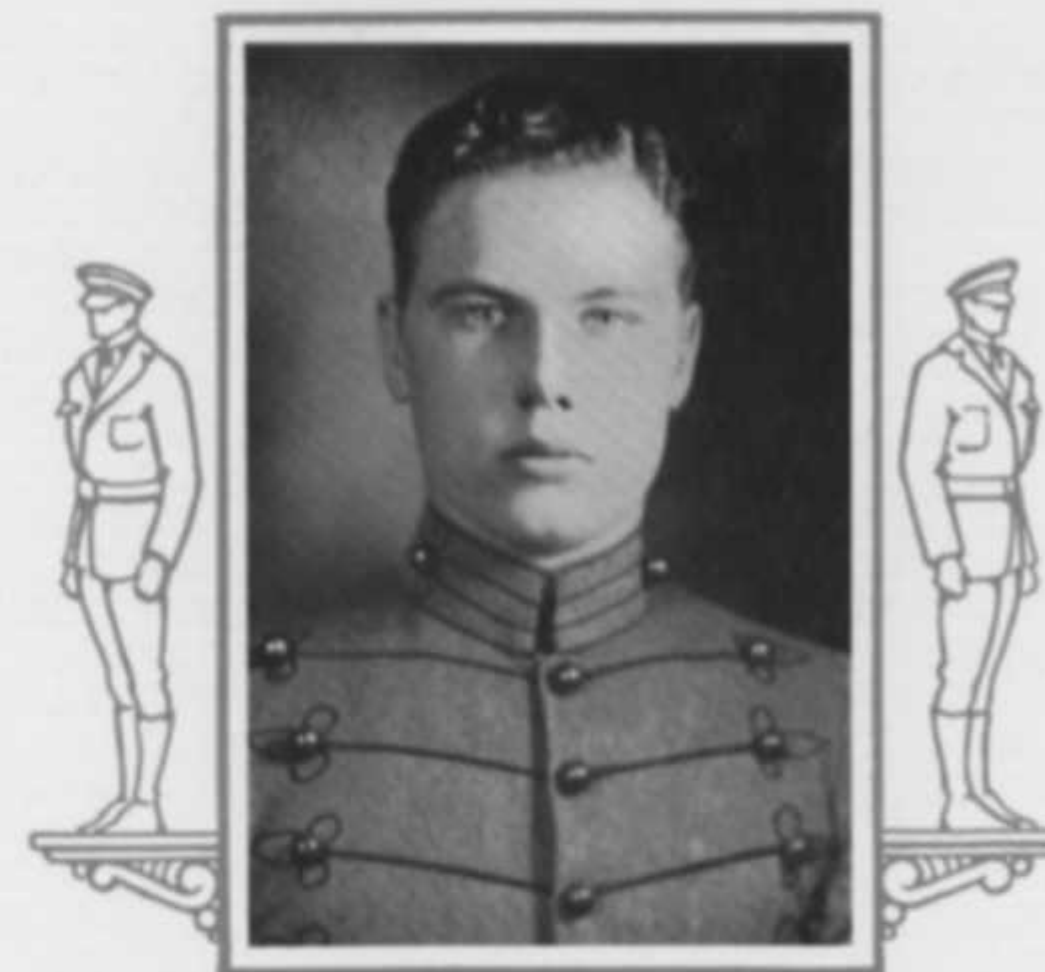
September, 1929

1929-'30—Private Company "B"; Company Football; Company Basketball; Company Track.
1930-'31—Corporal Company "B"; Company Football; Company Track.
1931-'32—Sergeant Company "B"; Company Track.

The graphic tale of Doc's three years at S. M. A. is told in the little record on this very page. However, this list of accomplishments does not portray Doc as we know him.

He made up for his inactive first year here by doing everything under the sun during his second and third years. Besides being caught at throwing lighted fire-crackers into the lobby of the Northern Hotel, he is known to have gently shoved an enormous ash can off the third gallery, completely disregarding the ever-present sign, "Quiet is requested for the benefit of those who have retired."

As an organizer, this boy cannot be beaten. He was the ringleader of the Blue Room, in which dances were staged every night. Although these orgies sometimes disturbed the tenant in the room directly below, they were continued until the boys got tired of this occupation. As a matter of fact, we have heard from reliable sources that the tenant, who was one Lieutenant Wenger, often tapped the steam pipe gently several times in order to quiet the disturbance.



W. NELSON HENDRICKSON

KEPORT, NEW JERSEY

Duke University

September, 1929

1929-'30—Private Company "C."
1930-'31—Private First Class Company "C."
1931-'32—Private First Class Company "C"; Alpha Bible Club.

Nels burst forth upon us four years back—full of mosquito bites—with a desire to do right by S. M. A. He liked the school and decided to stay with us for quite some time. In his stretch he has done plenty to help himself along on his way to future glory, for he has been an honest worker in all branches that should be of interest to a man of his calibre. His scholastic work has been such that he will be graduated well up in the class, while his company doubtlessly appreciates the way he has put his shoulder to the wheel.

He departs with a smile and a craving to come back some day to tell about the Golden Days of his Alma Mater. When he leaves school to take up his advanced work in a college, it will be with a sigh of regret that S. M. A. will say good-bye.



J. DALE HILLIER

CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA

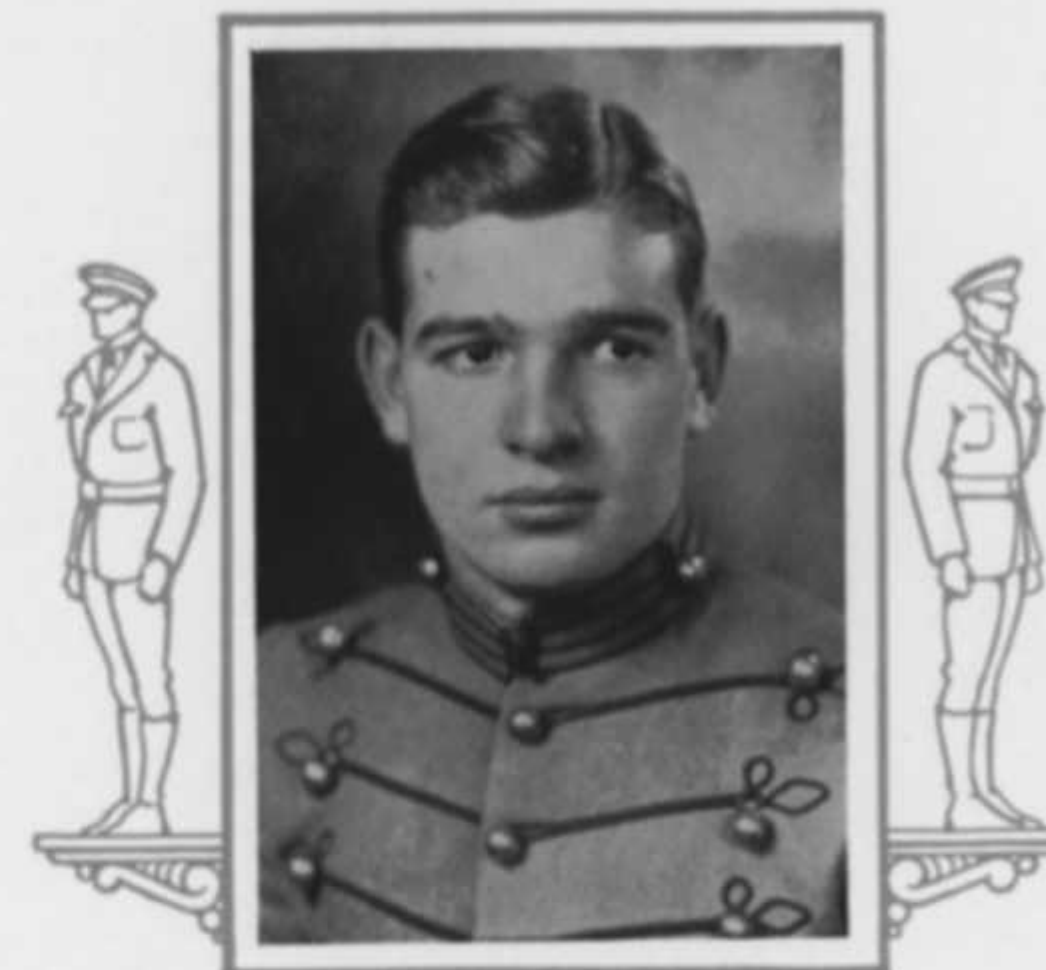
Princeton

September, 1931

1931-'32—Private Company "D,"

Taking a look at a bellhop in a hotel one day, Mr. Hillier decided that he would look good in a uniform. However, he was not particularly interested in dragging grips around and nursing a pitcher of ice-water; so he decided that a military school was the place to go to get a little book learnin', besides a uniform. He looked over a catalogue one day and decided that S. M. A. was *some* school, if it lived up to the *simple* statements of the catalogue. However, he was just another sad and disillusioned boy. He has become stiff and sore trying to find the shady lawns mentioned in the above volume.

After wearing a uniform and lugging a rifle around for a year, he concluded that the uniform would pass, but that he was not cut out for a military man—consequently he graduates.



CHARLES CHESTER IMPEY

OMAHA, NEBRASKA

Nebraska University

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "C"; Company Baseball.

1931-'32—Private Company "C"; Company Football; Company Basketball; Company Baseball; Private First Class.

Midnight. All is silent in the South Barracks. Everything is in darkness. Suddenly there is a crash, a tinkle of glass and a thunder of number twelve shoes running along the gallery. Lights flash on and somebody shouts. However, everything is soon quiet except for some innocent snoring from room 108. Yes, children, you have probably guessed correctly. It was only Imp up to one of his midnight pranks.

Upon his arrival, this young man immediately proceeded to make himself exceedingly popular with everybody despite the fact that he was a nuisance as well. None of us were ever certain to wake up and find everything under control. A not unusual thing would be to find soap in one's shoes or water trickling down one's back.

But when Imp was not figuring out a new scheme for making people uncomfortable, he spent his time going out for various company teams. He actually played on "C" Company's football and baseball aggregations, and made an athletic name for himself.



CHARLES WILLIAM JOHNSON

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

Washington State

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "A."

1931-'32—Private Company "A"; Company Football; Membership Committee Y. M. C. A.; Kablegram.

Ever since he was just a youngster, Bill has wanted to attend a school where he could learn to be either a cop, fireman, or a soldier. At last his ambition has been realized.

Bill is a very likeable chap in many ways. Of course, he is always in your room trying to "bum a butt," but still he has that touch of personality in his easy going manner, which gains for him many friends, not to mention the requested "butt."

Looking into Bill's room, at any time, we may find him sitting in bed reading a novel; however, the fact that he is inclined to be a trifle easy-going, is by no means to be held against him.

While on the "Hill" he has led a very versatile cadet life, and at the same time has been quite successful in his academic achievements.



WILLIAM ALBERT JOHNSON, JR.

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

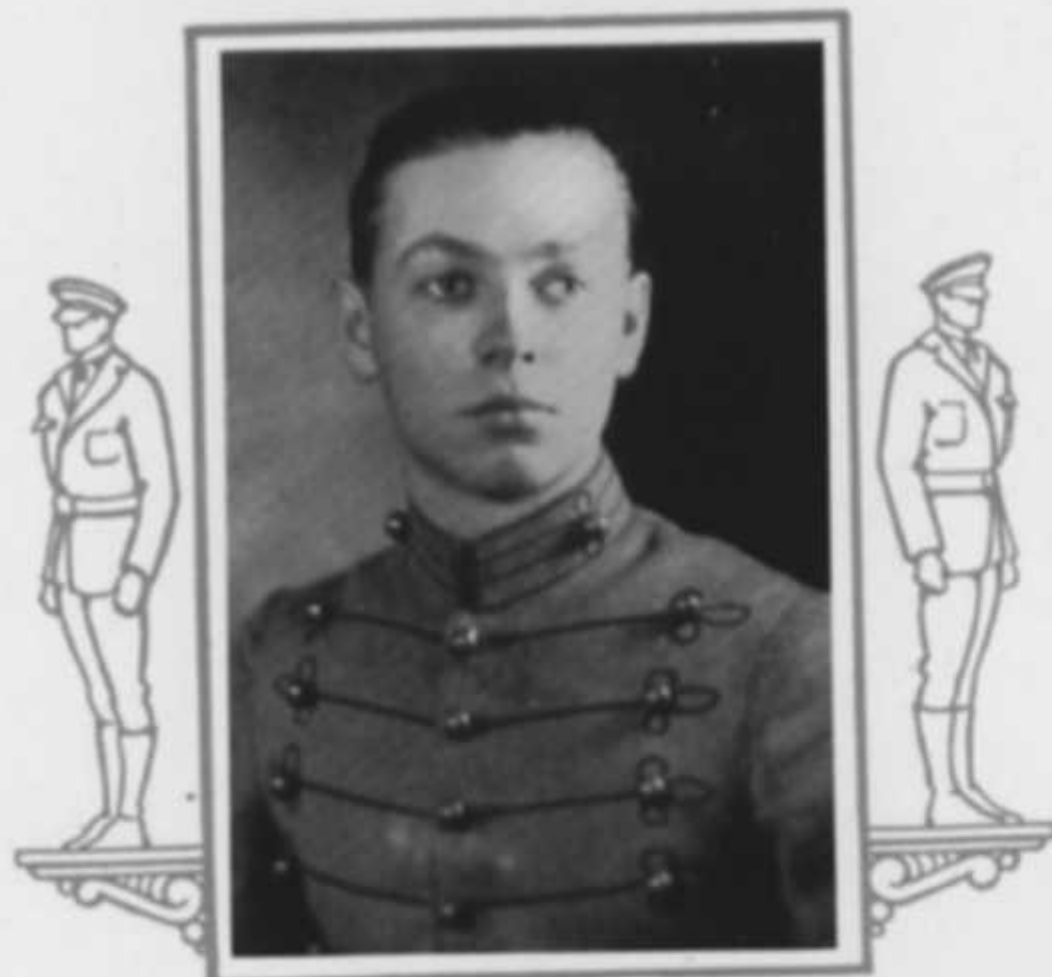
West Point

1930-'31—Private Company "D."

1931-'32—Corporal Company "D"; Company Boxing; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society.

Another certain graduate of this institution is the one and only Kentucky Flash, our own little Bill. This boy believes that he is here to make a killing, and that is precisely what he is accomplishing. He is such an habitual attendant at Stuart Hall that many consider him a resident of the aforesaid abode. Mrs. Hill's Seminary for Young Girls has offered such a field of conquest for this lad that he is kept busy just climbing the hill. He seems to have a little difficulty each Sunday trying to signal his one and only without the entire group succumbing to his manifold charms.

After completing his education here, Bill desires to go to the Rose Polytechnical Institute for a year; then to West Point, of which he dreams day and night. He desires to follow his father's footsteps in the military line, and as his father chances to be a lieutenant-colonel, he has a long way to go. Hence, here's hoping for an early start.



HOWARD THERON KATES

CAPE MAY COURT HOUSE, NEW JERSEY

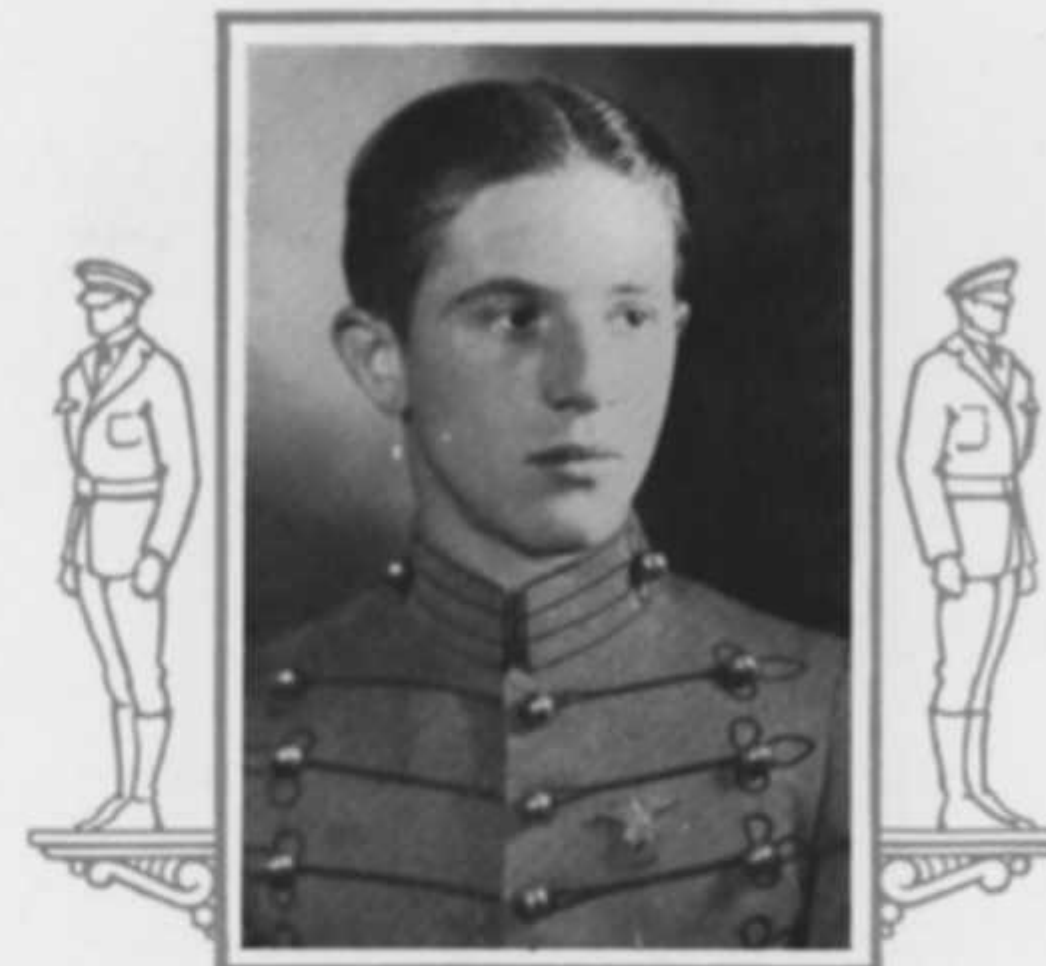
September, 1931

1931-'32—Private Band.

Yes, another member of the one and only gold-bricking organization on the hill is hoping to be graduated. Sue has been with us only one year, residing in those famous Eastern Apartments, notorious for the ease in which the inmates may depart for town at their leisure.

While Kates has not spent his entire year here in alluring the town's fair sex, he seems to have covered considerable ground with the home town girl. At any rate, there is such a considerable amount of mail heading for his home town, Cape May, that we believe he is the town's Don Juan gone wrong. It is possible that he possesses hidden charm in "that certain thing."

Were someone to pass his room after ten bells almost any evening, he would be greeted by the delicious scent of waffles, eggs in various forms, toast and other articles which the average cadet has taken upon himself to learn to make. His electric stove is really run by an expert when Sue leans over it, adeptly dropping in the proper ingredients to make various foods to suit his palate. Many is the night that the "flutters" have gathered in that room to preserve themselves. The band lives as the members' stomachs thrive. This September Sue had an opportunity to make the football team, but, as he was seriously sick all fall, his opportunity was wasted. Better luck in college, old man. We know that you'll make good.



ALLAN LEWIS KLEIN

MOUNT VERNON, NEW YORK

Dartmouth

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "B"; Honor Company; Varsity Baseball; Company Baseball.

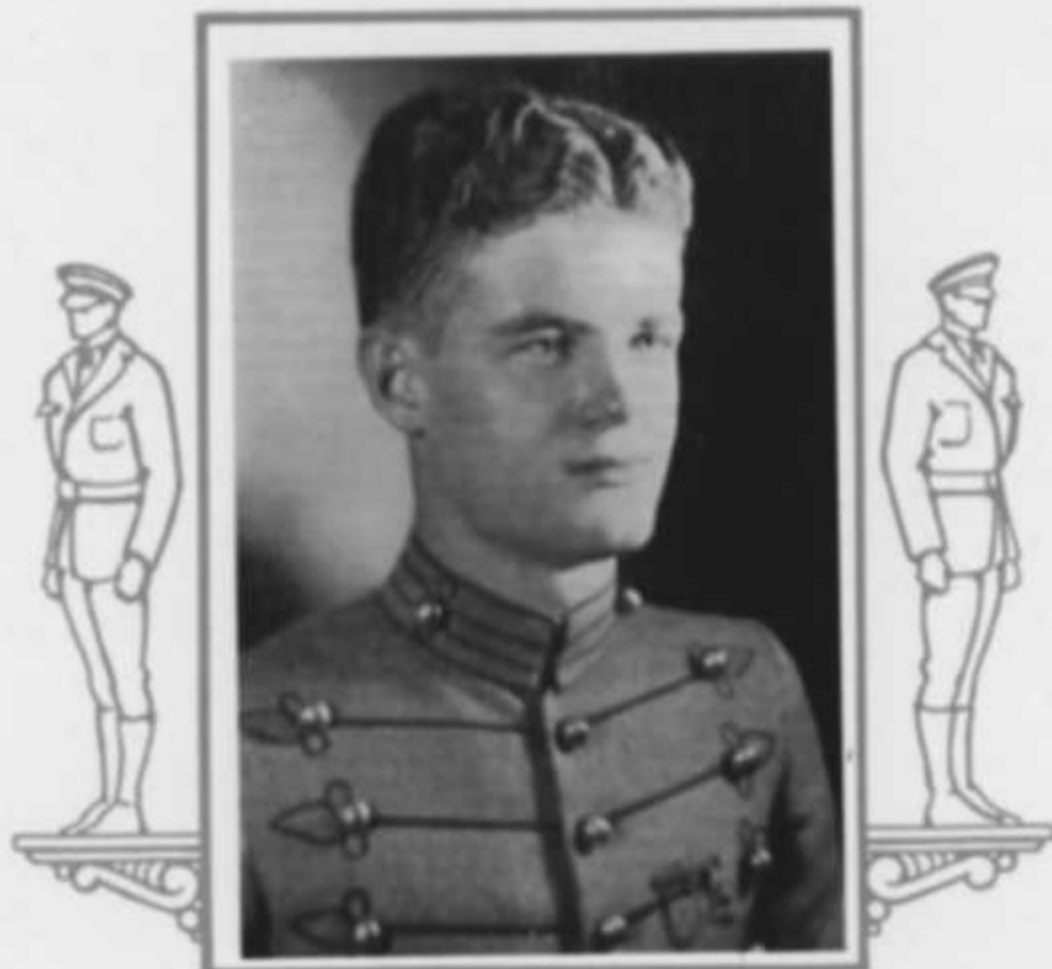
1931-'32—First Class Private Company "B"; W. W. L. S.; SHRAPNEL Staff; Company Basketball.

Al, for some astounding reason, decided to hide himself away and become a soldier boy. Well, he succeeded, but in succeeding, exactly how much did he accomplish?

That's what we're here to tell you. Remember, dear readers, that everything a man accomplishes doesn't always appear on the records. Allan, for instance, had the distinction of owning one of the two legally operated radios in the North Barracks. How, exactly how, did he rate? Well, why go into it? Take our word for it, will ya?

Then, too, Al is a popular lad. Those of us who can recall the seniors in 508 will distinctly remember the Honorable Allan Klein, Justice of the Supreme Court, who rendered such bewilderingly fair decisions. But why, Al, why did you throw the Smith-Neary case out.

Toodle-doo, Al. We'll be seeing you in Mt. Vernon. We'll be in often if this depression keeps up!



HARVEY ARTHUR KOLB

CONGERS, NEW YORK

Duke University

September, 1928

1928-'29—Private Company "D"; Honor Company.
1929-'30—Private First Class; Corporal Company "D."
1930-'31—Staff Sergeant Headquarters Company; Company Basketball.
1931-'32—Sergeant-Major Staff.

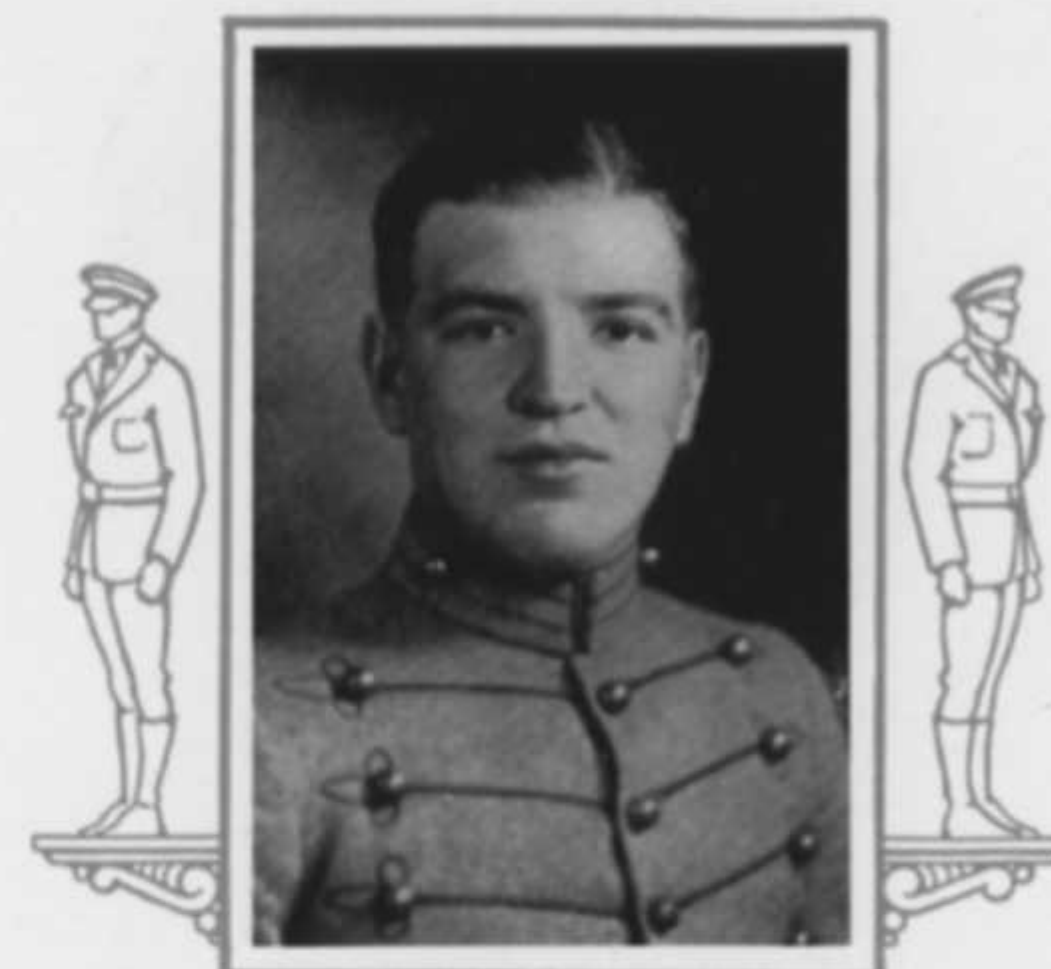
When judgment day—or better—graduation day—has come, and those who have not done right by their educations quake in their shoes, we will hold court to find which men are wanting and which are not. We will call forth this vagrant, crying, "Come! Stand forth, that we may pass judgment and discover what is lacking and what is not!"

Four years hast thou labored and toiled, striving successfully to outwit the treacherous instructor who would have thee fall by the wayside. We have considered the many seventy pins you have merited and found them more than enough. We have burrowed deep into thy record and agree with Major Wonson that thou art fit to be called "alumnus."

Art thou not the mighty one who regulates the dusty roster? Truly thou hast great pains and courage. ("If you put me on tomorrow night . . . !") Even our worthy commandant hath spoken, saying that many years will pass before there will be another sergeant-major as orderly and meticulous as thee.

Enough! Thou hast been tried and found not wanting. Begone!

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GEORGE PAUL LAMB

EAST ORANGE, NEW JERSEY

West Point

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "B"; Honor Company.
1931-'32—Private First Class Company "A."

When the "Joisy" mosquitoes got too thick for our little Georgie, he was just naturally forced to leave. Somehow or other he had a bad sense of direction, and while he thought he was going north, he was really on his way to this southern penitentiary.

From North to South seems to be his trend—even in choice of barracks. He always managed to stay in the honor company, too. He has an uncanny sense of prophecy.

George is a quiet boy, but we all learned to like him. He has that quality which most of us lack, the ability to take an interest in everyone's trouble and to help those he can.

When academic decorations came out, we found George right up there among the big "muck-a-mucks." It's not everyone who can pull down high grades as consistently as he.

Evidently he isn't satisfied with two years of soldiering. His next try will be at the Point.

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JOHN WILSON LANE

NEWTON, NEW JERSEY

Massachusetts Institute of Technology

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "D,"

1931-'32—Corporal Company "D"; Company Boxing.

Jersey decided that it ought to be represented in one of the schools in the Shenandoah region; so Jack was elected and arrived in Staunton on a gray September morning three years ago. He had heard that Staunton was a metropolis of the South, but after a few hours decided that there was no danger of getting the roof of his mouth sunburned staring at skyscrapers. Being somewhat aggravated at this misfortune, he entered "D" Company in order that he might do things up properly when he met with the correct information.

When he came, he brought with him a pair of boxing gloves and has used them very well.

We've not been able to find out what this boy will do in future life, as he has many trades to pick from; anyway, Jack, we wish you luck.



FRANK A. LEACH

FALL RIVER, MASSACHUSETTS

September, 1928

1928-'29—Private Company "C"; Varsity Football; Y. M. C. A.; Track.

1929-'30—Corporal Company "C"; Varsity Track; Classical Orchestra; Y. M. C. A.; Monogram Club.

1930-'31—Sergeant Company "C"; Varsity Football; Captain Varsity Track; Classical Orchestra; Rat Committee; Cotillion Club; Monogram Club.

1931-'32—Lieutenant Company "C"; Classical Orchestra; Rat Committee; Honor Committee; Captain Track; Varsity Football; Monogram Club; Cotillion Club; Officers Club.

After reading a famous catalogue commonly known as the Joke Book, Frank quickly decided that he should see the sunny sides of S. M. A. Football was sunny to him, and he decided that he would fight for us. He's been ending for us ever since Coach Summers thought he could make good.

Bully is a real fellow; he is friendly and has a big heart. When you've got the blues, look around for Frank with his humor and big smile; they will make you forget your troubles and go away feeling as good as ever.

Company "C" has always been the best company to him. Starting at the bottom, Bully developed his military ability to such an extent that he has, during the past year, been an able platoon leader.

He leaves with a smile and a craving to come back (in Cits) and to be able to tell the future rats all about the olden days of his beloved Alma Mater. He hasn't decided where he is going to college, but whichever one he chooses should welcome him with open arms.



WALTER HARRY LEHMAN

JERSEY CITY, NEW JERSEY

Union College

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "A"; Varsity Basketball; Varsity Baseball; South Atlantic Center; Monogram Club.

1931-'32—Private Company "A"; Company Football; Varsity Baseball; Varsity Basketball; Monogram Club.

This boy from Jersey was born with a baseball glove on one hand and a baseball in the other, so that this fine athletic record has been built on a firm foundation.

Baseball and basketball have always appealed to him, and he is ending his days here with a fine varsity record. His work along athletic lines has been consistent, earnest, and full of the spirit and determination of a true son of our mighty institution.

The game he plays on the wooden court or on the diamond is typical of the man himself; he's clean and hard hitting all the way through. He has proven himself one of the gang, and we can't find a bad thing to say about him.



JOSEPH G. LEONARD

HAWLEY, PENNSYLVANIA

Purdue

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "B"; Honor Company; Company Basketball; All-Company Basketball Team; Company Baseball; Y. M. C. A. Committee; Assistant Make-up Editor *Blue and Gold*; C. M. T. C.; Fort Hoyle, Maryland.

1931-'32—Private First Class Company "B"; Company Football; Varsity Basketball; Company Baseball; Managing Editor *Blue and Gold*; Monogram Club; SHRAPNEL; Member of Staff of Annual winning All-American Honor Rating—Superior in National Scholastic Press Association Contest of Year 1931.

Sh! pay close attention! Here comes the basketball team down the floor. See that sturdy man standing on the foul line? That's Joe Leonard, our center. Look! he's about to shoot. Aw! he missed! That was because he looked at the basket. It is an unwritten law with Joe that whenever he looks at the basket he misses.

This chap never seems to have a worry or care about anything. He never worries about sticks, dates, or black marks. No one can hurt him when he takes off efficiency. He's an iron man, and he's proven it.

Joe is one of the most popular men in the North Barracks. Aside from being an interesting talker, he always puts life into a gathering. This fact must account for the fact that there's always a lot of fun being had in his room.

Joe is going to Purdue next year. He doesn't know what he's going to major in, but we'll wager that he'll have a lot of fun.



FRANK CAREL LEPORE

HEMPSTEAD, LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK

West Point

September, 1928

1928-'29—Private Company "D"; Honor Company; Woodrow Wilson; Literary Society; Company Football; Company Basketball; Company Baseball; Soccer.
1929-'30—Corporal Company "D"; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society; Company Baseball; Company Football; Ninety Pin; *Kablegram*.
1930-'31—Sergeant Medical Corps; Assistant Editor-in-Chief *Kablegram*; Ninety Pin; R. O. T. C., Camp Plattsburg.
1931-'32—Lieutenant Medical Corps; Editor *Kablegram*; Associate Editor SHRAPNEL; Company Basketball; Officers Club.

And now, folks, we come to our incipient sawbones. Frank's two years in the medical detachment have given him first-hand information on the efficiency of little pink pills or of stiff necks. Can't you just see him doctoring up his own children ten years from now?

Seriously, though, Frank has an all-round record that would make anyone green with envy. His consistent advances in the military line make one think about the problem concerning the irresistible force, while his academic endeavors show that he is the exception that proves the rule—military ringers are God's dumbest.

This smiling gentleman is an athlete also. He is usually helping out some company team or the varsity soccer squad.

Did I hear someone say *Kablegram* in the rear of the hall? Yes, he is the villain who leads that mysterious publication. Lep has decided to attend the College of Hard Knoeks; so he may be our boss when we venture forth into the cruel world.

1·9·3·2



ROBERT HYLE LINN

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

U. of Penn.

September, 1929

1929-'30—Private Company "B"; Soccer Team.
1930-'31—Private Company "B"; Bugler; Soccer Team; Honor Company.
1931-'32—Corporal Company "B"; Bugler; W. W. L. S.; *Kablegram*; Black Friars.

All is quiet and peaceful. In the distance a clock is slowly striking twelve, and all the members of the S. C. C. are slumbering innocently. Suddenly, there is a shriek; cadets awake in a panic and begin to dress. They rush to the quadrangle and look in vain for the fire siren. At last the cause is discovered; it is only Linn having his midnight bugle tuned. This is only one of his two bad habits; the other is his early morning serenading.

Linn is one of those lucky gold-brickers who were able to sneak into the bugle corps. His last year has been spent in calling the cadets to formations. However, work, which is plentiful around S. M. A., has not been slighted by this boy. He has completed all of his share of the labor with a high degree of accuracy, and he is a member of that rare group with that sterling quality of quietness of nature. "Still waters are deep," we are told.

1·9·3·2



WARREN FREEMAN LITCHFIELD

LEXINGTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Dartmouth

September, 1931

1931-'32—Private Company "B"; Company Football.

Lexington boasts that it gave us Litschy, and there's plenty to boast about. This young man decided that he was having too good a time at home; so he made the tedious trip to S. M. A. for the sole purpose of doing some real hard work. He knows his stuff, too, for he doesn't try anything funny on the old boys. Among the rats, though, he holds supreme sway.

Litschy tells us that he can play the clarinet, but the matter ends right there. He didn't bring the darn thing down with him (thank the gods of Olympus!)

Many's the time that we've gone into hysterics watching this boy imitate a Tac or an old boy quizzing a gentleman of the first year on guard duty. Mimics like him are wanted on the stage.

Once Warren gets his hands on that old diploma he will head for the wilds of New Hampshire, where he will continue his education at Dartmouth. We're sure you'll make good, old man.



THOMAS VERNON LITZENBURG

CUMBERLAND, MARYLAND

Heidleburg

September, 1929

1929-'30—Private Company "B."

1930-'31—Private First Class Company "B"; Honor Company; Social Editor *Kablegram*; Assistant Literary Editor *Blue and Gold*.

1931-'32—Corporal, Sergeant Company "B"; Assistant Editor-in-Chief SHRAPNEL; Assistant Editor-in-Chief *Kablegram*; Associate Editor *Blue and Gold*; Y. M. C. A. Handbook Committee; Y. M. C. A. Camp Committee; Best Drilled Squad; Member of Staff of Annual Winning All-American Honor Rating Superior in National Scholastic Press Association Contest of Year 1931.

Never have we encountered such trouble in the writing of a single biography. We have facts, which, if they were related, would ruin Tom's entire career. But he begged so hard and plead so consistently that we are taking pity by giving him the usual line of hooley.

Really, though, Tom has been quite an outstanding boy in our midst. He is quite bewildered as to why he is here. It couldn't possibly be to graduate, for he did that last year. So we assume that he could think of no better way to while away the time.

His time has been taken up not only with publication work, but with a certain Miss Ol—oops—we almost spilled the beans. We're sorry, Tom, old boy.

Dear reader, if you find anything wrong with this book, and you probably will, blame it all on little Tommy, who after all is the assistant editor-in-chief.

"Go, my boy, and sin no more!"



JAMES WILSON McKENNAN

WASHINGTON, PENNSYLVANIA

Washington and Jefferson

September, 1929

1929-'30—Private Company "B"; Company Basketball.
1930-'31—Private First Class Company "B"; Company Basketball; Cheerleader.
1931-'32—Sergeant Company "B"; Captain Company Basketball; Cheerleader.

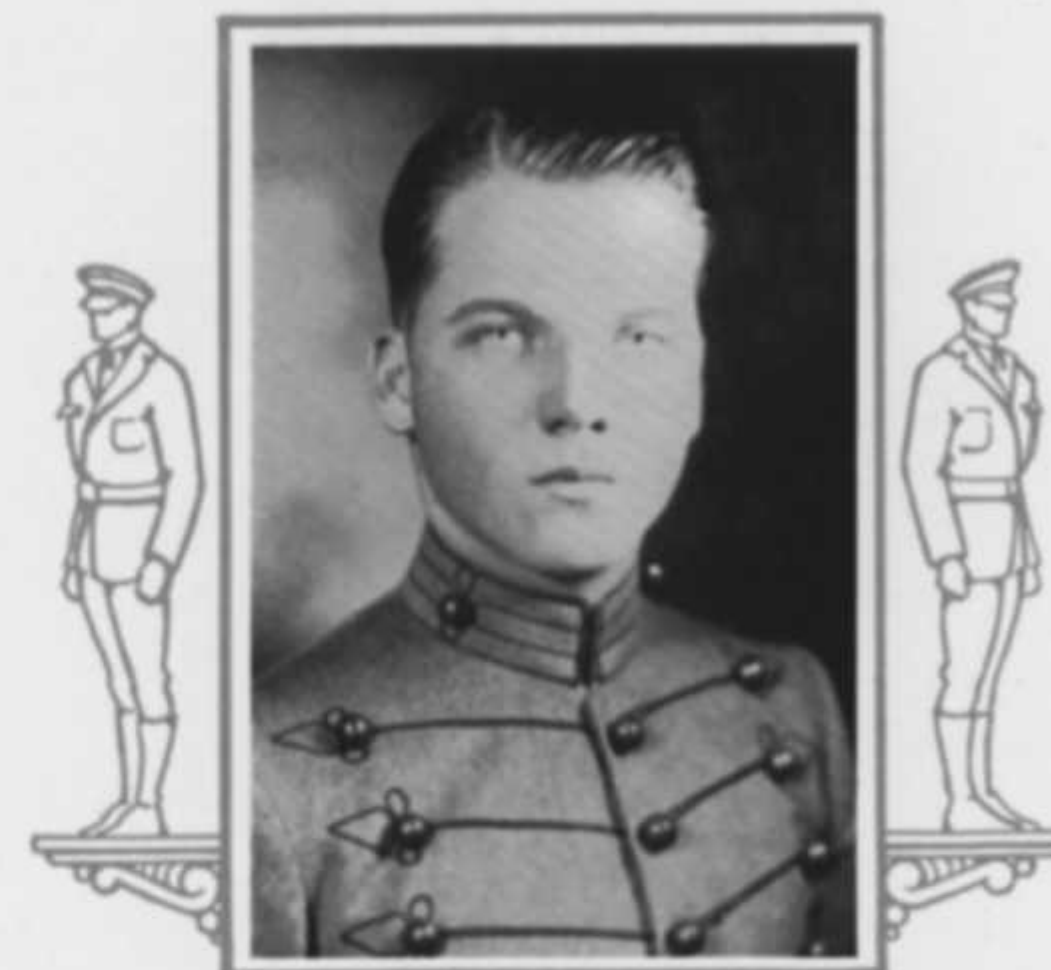
We ascend to new heights now, for we are talking about probably the tallest man in the graduating class. His height increases his conspicuousness and adds to his manliness. This characteristic, however, does not distract from his zealous nature.

Mac is one of our three cheer-leaders—if that means anything. At practically all athletic meets he may at all times be seen going through the motions typical of acrobats.

He says he came from Washington; near Pittsburgh. These backwoodsmen are usually up to some sort of mischief, but "Mac" is an exception to the rule. He is, however, a bit skeptical about discussing either his private life or his love life.

From what we have been able to learn, when he came down here he left quite a few loving souls at Washington. He finds the girls at Stuart Hall very entertaining and interesting, too. Perhaps his fan mail from that direction emphasizes it too much!

Mac has managed to get himself an academic decoration at every presentation so far, since September. This not only displays his ability in scholastic activities, but also his active nature and ambitiousness.



JOHN DENIS McMAHON

ELMHURST, NEW YORK

Cornell

January, 1929

1929-'30—Private Company "B."
1929-'30—Company Baseball, Football, Corporal, Sergeant Company "B"; Private Company "B."
1930-'31—Sergeant, Corporal, Private, Company "B"; Company Football, Baseball.
1931-'32—Sergeant, Corporal Company "B"; Company Baseball; W. W. L. S.

We wonder what "B" Company would have been these last few years had it not been for Mac. We wonder if we might have had such enjoyable social events if he hadn't been there. We wonder . . . say, what is this?

Mac managed to pull through in the military line with a sergeantcy in the middle of his second year. But one night that urge, whatever it was, got him, and it was just too bad. Camp saw him with a stogie in his beautiful mouth and a shovel in his hands, digging—guess what! Despite this untimely occurrence he was re-made this session.

Something must have come over the boy this year. Why, if one looks hard enough, one might even catch Mac studying. The horror of it; that's what being a senior will do to an otherwise perfect individual. The idea of graduating will so obsess one that nothing else matters.

After having spent quite an eventful time with us, Mac has decided to continue his learning at Cornell. Pretty lucky for that institution, for they get what we are sorry to lose.

The SHRAPNEL



GORDON MARTIN

LYNN, MASSACHUSETTS

Massachusetts Institute Technology

September, 1929

1929-'30—Private Company "B."

1930-'31—Private First Class Company "B"; Blackfriars.

1931-'32—Private First Class; Blackfriars; W. W. L. S.; Company Boxing.

Boats, boats, boats, boats—sailing up and down again. We warn you—get in conversation with Gordon and you'll invariably end on the water. It has been rumored that the ship which enters the sally-port each year is piloted by none other than our own little Gordon.

In his three years here, Gordon has done many other things besides listening to the radio in 607 after taps. Yes, he is quite a man in the academic world and in the social clan of the North Penitentiary.

Although long, long ago Physics took him, he has had many academic decorations to give away to the clamoring feminine clan, who always seem to have the "gimmies" when it comes to medals.

A bull-session. Who leads it? Gordon, of course. No wonder we can't get any studying done at night. We spend most of our time listening to weird stories about moonlit nights off the rock-bound coast of Massachusetts.

M. I. T. will next receive Gordon's services, and they're darned lucky to get him. Fellows don't come much better.

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The SHRAPNEL



CHARLES B. MAUCH

HELLERTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

Dartmouth

September, 1931

1931-'32—Private Company "B"; Company Football.

One day Charlie was passing through the misunderstood town of Staunton and saw—of all things—several cadets walking down Beverley Street. Then and there he decided to become a cadet. Well, we must all make mistakes! He evidently had the idea that he would look great parading down Hellertown with that flashy uniform. Some people have great ideas.

The first gallery of the Northern apartments would undoubtedly be incomplete without Charlie and his harmonica solos. If you're ever passing by suite 401, drop in for a minute and listen to him.

Horses! And there we have him. He knows so much about 'em that we thought at first that he came from Montana. His extensive art gallery is composed largely of handsome steeds.

Here is one of the few cadets who came here to get an education and really took his work seriously. Although he is no by any means a book worm, he certainly does manage to pull down the marks. If he is as good a lawyer as he is a student, we need not fear for him.

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JOHN BRENT MAXWELL

CLARKSBURG, WEST VIRGINIA

Virginia Military Institute

September, 1931

1931-'32—Private Company "A"; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society; Company Basketball; Alpha Bible Club.

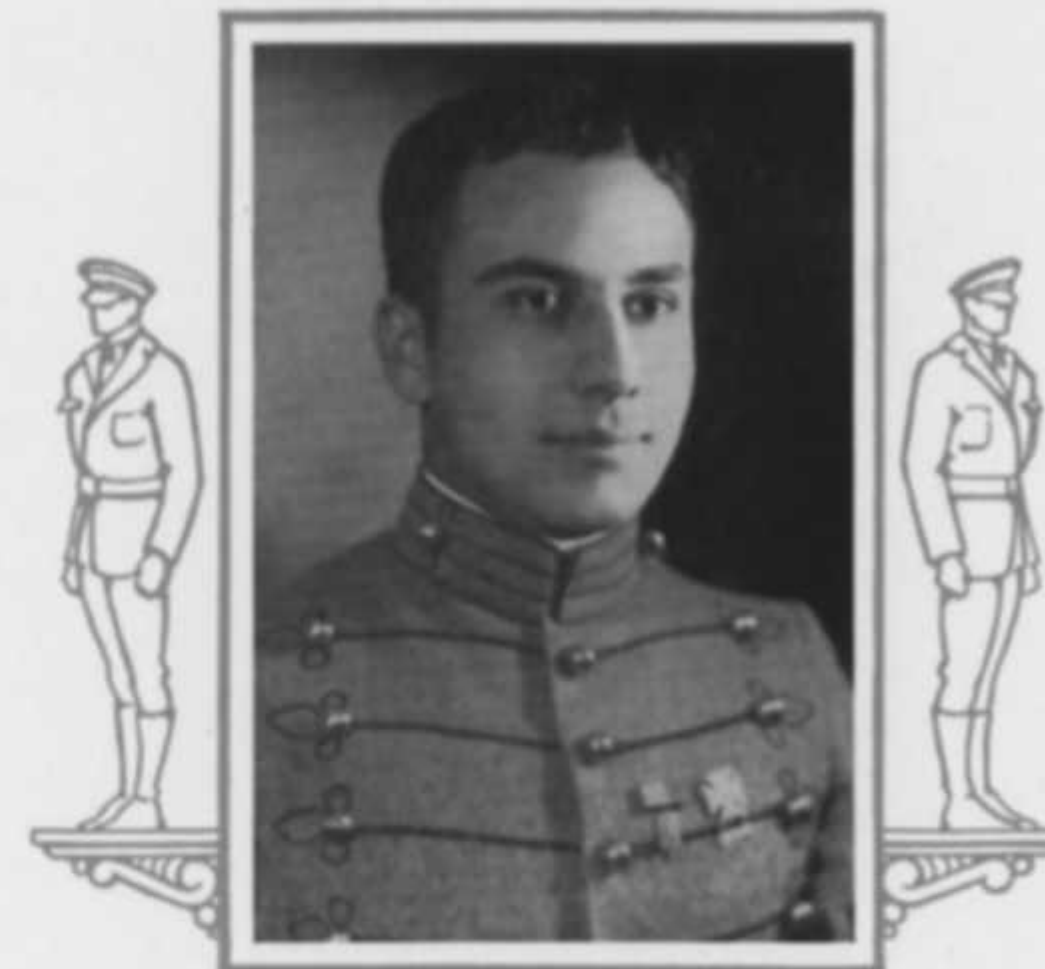
Ever since this lad rushed into our fair city of Staunton last September, he has been in a huge hurry to gain his freedom.

Of course, he's only a rat, but he finds time, nevertheless, between bedmaking and floor-sweeping to do a little work—more work, in fact, than most of us do in two or three years.

Always his tasks are done conscientiously and with a degree of vim surprising in a Southern gentleman. We insist that he's a Northerner in spirit and mind, even if he does live below the Mason and Dixon line.

His powers of argument were so great that Major Brice, chief debating coach, might even let Max do a little talking at Charlottesville. With this lad's help we have little fear for the success of the team.

No one ever has a hard word to say against Max. Despite his trials and tribulations, he has had plenty of time to make a host of pals.



CHARLES JOSÉPH MAYARD

LAKE GEORGE, NEW YORK

Cornell University

September, 1929

1929-'30—Private Company "A"; Company Football; Company Baseball; Junior Varsity Football.
1930-'31—Corporal Company "A"; First Class Private Company "A"; Varsity Football Squad; Company Baseball; *Kablegram*; Blackfriars; Classical Orchestra; Highest Award Elementary Military Science.

1931-'32—Sergeant Company "A"; Varsity Football; Monogram Club; Humor Editor *Kablegram*; Classical Orchestra; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society; Secretary and Treasurer, Blackfriars; Vice-President, Blackfriars.

When Charlie arrived three years ago, he decided to park in that corner room of the Southern Apartments. From this advantageous point, French encountered little difficulty in observing the doings of that fashionable society of "you-jennies" at Stuart Hall. But although he had this point of advantage over the remainder of us, he is, as far as we know, a confirmed bachelor.

Charlie has had his ups and downs since he joined us, but he emerged victoriously as a cadet sergeant and as a conqueror of the elusive pigskin. True, too, he is well able to cope with the average examination, but do not let this misguide you, dear reader. He doesn't let his books interfere with his education.

In addition, Frenchie is one of those well known activity men. His humor section in *The Kablegram* and his excellent work in the Blackfriars and literary society have been outstanding. He leaves us now, but the memory of him will linger on!

The SHRAPNEL



JOHN JOSEPH MEMOLO

SCRANTON, PENNSYLVANIA

Temple

September, 1929

1929-'30—Private Company "B".

1930-'31—Private First Class Company "B"; Honor Company; Company Football; Company Boxing.

1931-'32—Private First Class; Corporal Company "B"; Varsity Football; Monogram Club.

Jo was brought to us from the rugged city of Scranton. Unlike most of us who came here in a run-down condition, Joe came with a marvelous physique. He rolls his muscles instead of his eyes.

In the three years that Jo has been here, he has not had one date. We nominate him for the candidacy of the woman hater's club. He stands, with his arms crossed, defying any femme to move him. "Oh, this is a hard hearted man," cried Emma, as she stood crying before him, but to no avail. Jo remained as adamant as the Northern Star. Since then, the girls don't bother him.

He places all his energy into sports. No effeminate games like "button, button, who's got the button" does he play. Nay, he plays football and is a good boxer.

Jo is an average American boy. Steady plugging gets him to his destination. When he gets there he sticks. He is always above passing grades. He never falls below. It took him two and a half years to get a corporalecy, but he holds the position admirably.

Since he's been in the North Barracks, he's become quieter. This is to atone for the bad reputation he gave the annex. There was a reason for being a cut up while he was in the annex. He was in training to be a surgeon.

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The SHRAPNEL



MARTIN F. MEMOLO

SCRANTON, PENNSYLVANIA

Temple

Entered 1929

1929-'30—Company "B"; Company Football; J. V. Football.

1930-'31—Private Company "B"; Varsity Football; Monogram Club.

1931-'32—Corporal, Sergeant Company "B"; Varsity Football; Varsity Boxing; Monogram Club.

In the fall some three years back, a certain husky young fellow, who announced himself as "One of the Memolo Brothers," appeared on S. M. A. football horizon. He did so well on "B" Company's team, in fact, that he was invited to play on the varsity squad next year, and his career, which has ultimately led to fame, was started.

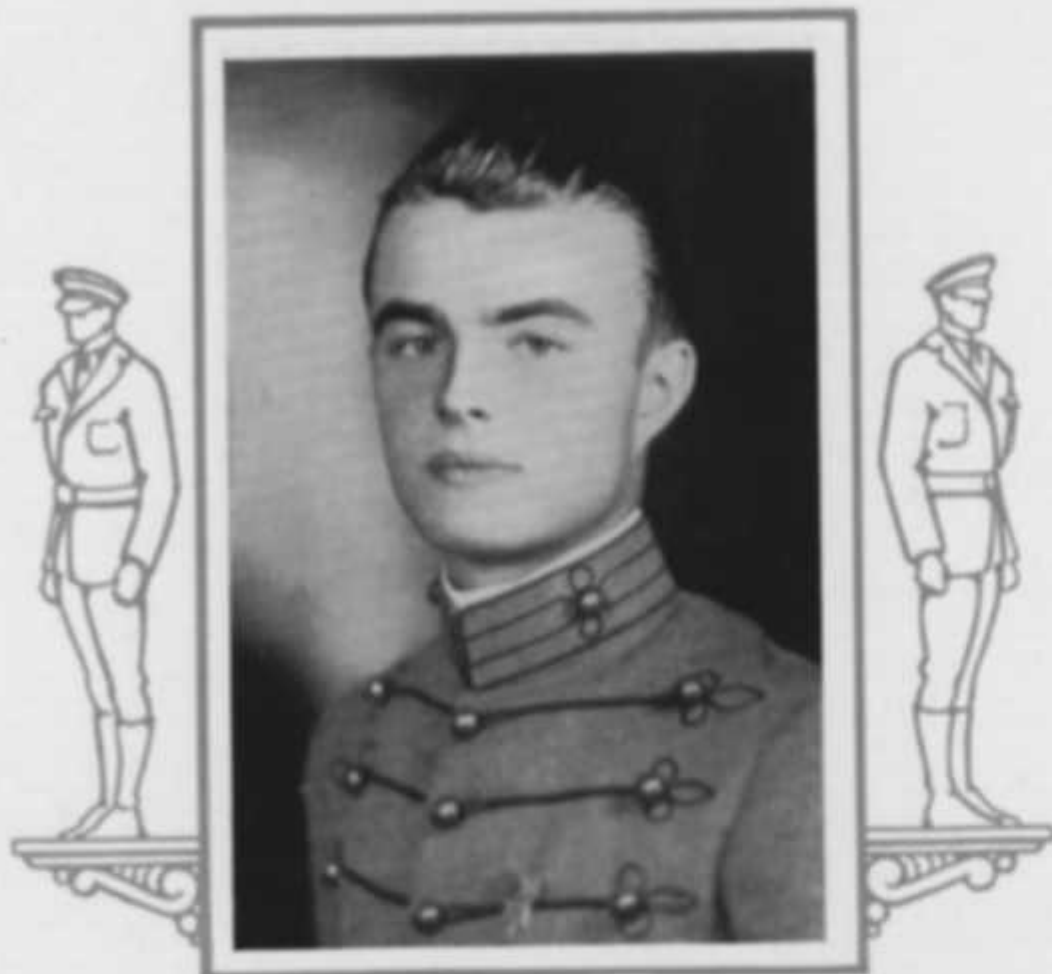
We have heard of Scranton, whence Bud comes, but do not wish to press the subject. These biographies should portray merits only. However, who can tell. Perhaps Bud is fond of the old town, and we might hurt his feelings if we said anything that might come to our minds.

This boy's field of versatility is indeed wide. Besides playing football and making good grades in the academic line, our hero is no slouch on the drill field. His huge form may be seen trailing a squad and from his mouth come the screams befitting a tiger. These, my dear reader, are called commands.

We only hope that Bud keeps up the excellent work he has started here. If he does, and we think he will, there's nothing to fear for S. M. A.'s reputation.

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TRAVIS TOWNSEND MILLER

NEW YORK CITY

Cornell

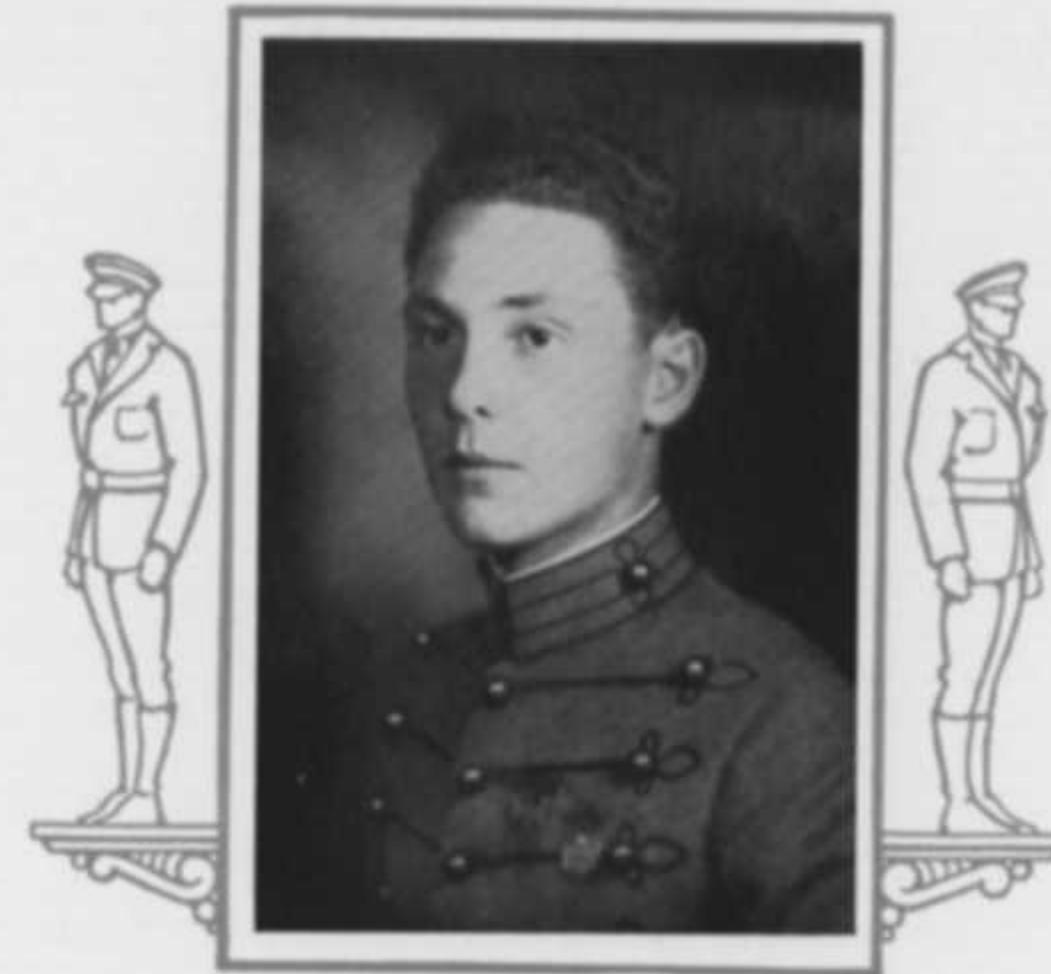
September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "C"; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society; Blackfriars; Y. M. C. A.;
Company Football; Tennis Squad.
1931-'32—Private First Class Company "C"; Blackfriars; Y. M. C. A.; Rifle Team.

Nineteen years of civilian life seemed so useless to this aggressive looking chap, that he decided to journey to the realization of all boy's dreams—a military school. He looked over the catalog one day and decided that S. M. A. was *some* school. Well? "Chink" also liked the uniforms and thought that he would make a big hit with the "wimmen" back home; so he packed up and left for S. M. A.

Townsend is one of the big lady fussers of "C" Company and is frequently seen sneaking around both Mary Baldwin and Stuart Hall after taps. He seems to be a most popular lad with the girls, and we can easily see why.

"Towney" is a quiet, conscientious worker, who says little, but does much. He's been with us two years, and his hard work has been amply rewarded these two long years. "Chink" intends to further his knowledge at Cornell, after he leaves S. M. A. He will undoubtedly make good as long as he follows the same path he is trodding here at S. M. A.



JAMES CAREY MOORE, JR.

NEW YORK, NEW YORK

Dartmouth

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "A."
1931-'32—Private First Class Company "A."

Crash! Don't worry lads; that's only Jimmy Moore, the Mexican athlete, who just threw the proverbial bull. Jim is one of the biggest around here. Everytime there is a social gathering or bull session he is sure to be there with his long line of hooley and quick wit. Jimmie's other hobby is walking beat, a sport in which he indulges each week-end. He is one of the best liked boys in the barracks; it will be hard to fill Red's place when he graduates.

Jimmy has been a constant boarder in the South Barracks except for a short visit to that famous institution—the guard house. He attended a military training camp in the summer, coming back with a different idea of machine guns and a pocket full of medals.

Soon after his arrival on the hill, Jimmy made the mistake of falling for one of the town girls. Some people never can be taught!



NEAL CURTIS MOSELEY

NOGALES, ARIZONA

West Point

January, 1928

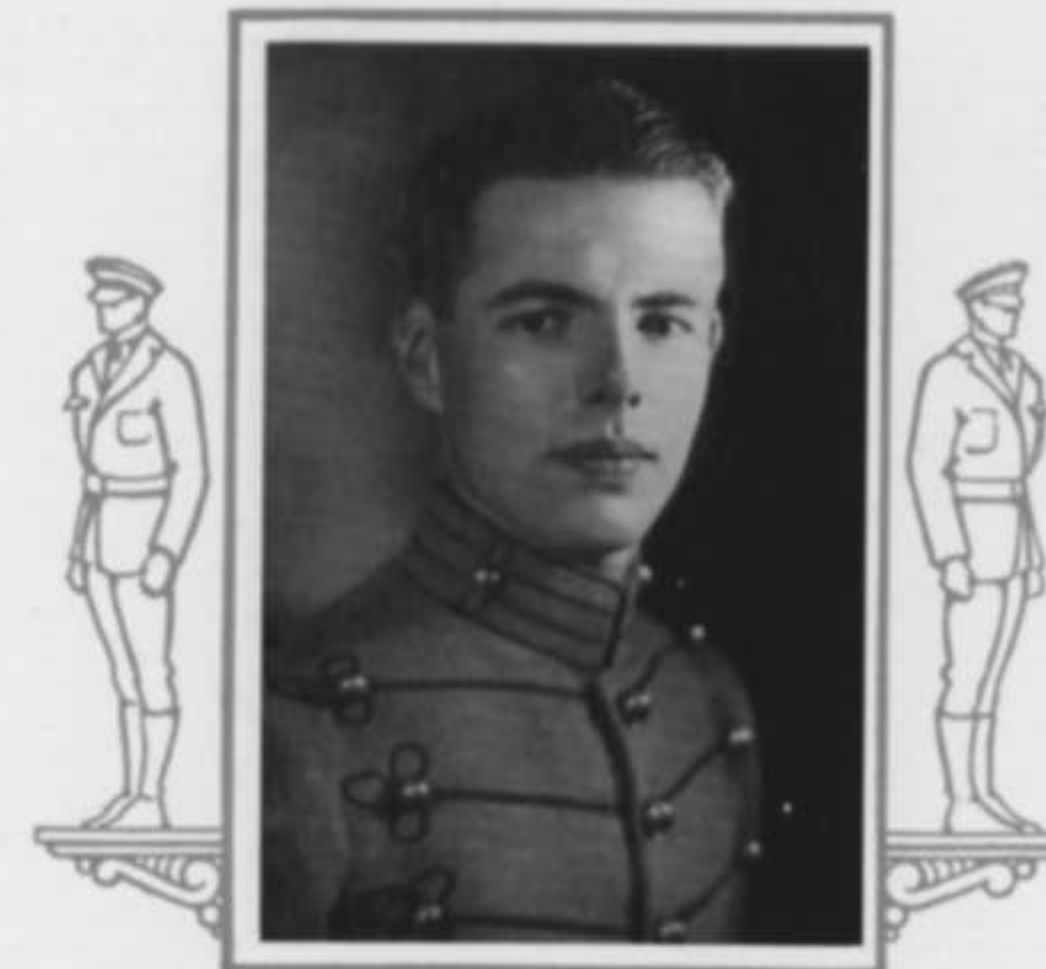
1928—Private Company "A."
1928-'29—Private Company "A"; Assistant Manager Boxing.
1929-'30—Sergeant Company "A"; Manager Boxing; Company Football.
1930-'31—Lieutenant Company "A"; Company Boxing; Company Football.
1931-'32—Captain Company "A"; Honor Committee; Officers Club; Rat Committee; W. W. L. S.; Secretary Senior Class.

Who among us can truthfully say, "I have been successful"? Very few, but Neal, although he would never say it, would be justified if he did.

Since his entrance, "Mo" has managed to display his several wares in an astonishing manner. Respected by all the boys of his company, he has led them so well during the year that things begin to point towards his unit for that coveted flag in June.

As one of the ringleaders of the "Ducks," Neal has managed to squeeze through every tight situation admirably. Such is personality.

And now, with his medals, athletic letters, and academic decorations, he journeys north to join Uncle Sam's academy at West Point. From cadetship to cadetship!



E. HERMAN MOSER, JR.

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

Cornell

September, 1929

1929-'30—Private Company "A."
1930-'31—Private First Class Company "A"; Deputation Team; Delegate Preparatory School Conference.
1931-'32—Private First Class Company "A."

Look! E. Herman Moser, the "A" Company wonder, who hails direct from the city of "Brotherly Love."

Herm is, however, noted as one of a species of people who horribly distort the truth; or, in other words, he's a famous Mexican Athlete. While all his stories are harmless, they all seem to have a very exquisite touch to them.

We notice that Mo dresses very carefully each Friday night, and as we look on his dresser we see many a notch on the top of his stacomb jar. Many of us wonder about this great attraction Herm has over the frail sex.

During his three-year sojourn on the hill, Mo has become quite popular, even if his yarns are a bit wild. In the line of scholastic achievement he has been quite successful, never having been reported for a failing grade.

We are sure that the seriousness with which Herm goes about his tasks will always be a great asset to him, no matter where he is.



JOHN JOSEPH NEARY

ASBURY PARK, NEW JERSEY

Purdue

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "B"; Company Football; Company Baseball; Y. M. C. A.; Sunday Night Committee.
1931-'32—Private First Class, Corporal Company "B"; Company Football; All-Company Football Team; Company Basketball; Company Baseball.

The Monster, ladies and gentlemen. You who have seen a certain gruesome cinema, will get the significance of this. The others will just have to use their imaginations.

To the members of "B" Company, John has become quite a character in more ways than one. First, we know John, the judicious, the man who hands down decisions worthy of supreme court justice.

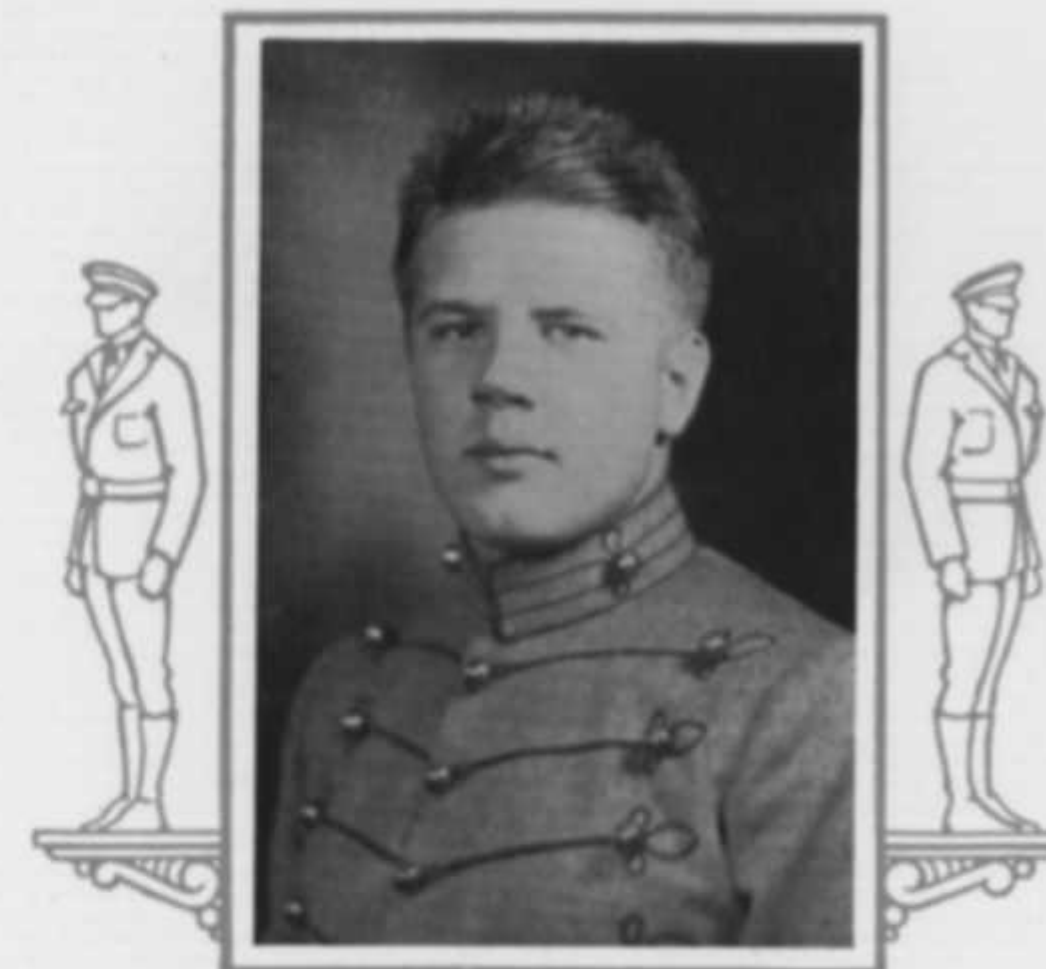
Of course, we all are acquainted with the academic ringer. We don't quite get his style, but we're willing to accept as facts his scholastic ability.

And last, we remember this participant in the famous Neary-Smith trial of February fifth. He took a beating all right, but we can blame that on the counsel for the defense.

All in all, we must admit that we don't relish the idea of losing John, but we realize that it's only by graduating from S. M. A. first that he'll ever be able to put that C. E. after his name.

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DAVID WILLIAM NESBIT, JR.

NEWCASTLE, PENNSYLVANIA

Westminster

September, 1931

1931-'32—Private Company "C."

This boy came to S. M. A. by the same method as the rest of us—by train. He's just finishing his first and last stretch at this institution. During this period he could not by any means be classed as an offensive personage. His military connections have been with Company "C," where he has had the pleasure of carrying an eight-pound gat around for no good reason at all. As a rat he was a rather quiet chap, and through this policy kept himself out of trouble, except for a little break now and then.

Dave has been a shorter member of the first gallery and has done his duty in helping the rest of the meek rats do their stuff with the ash cans and brooms. He intends to take his sheepskin under his arm and hike to Westminster to continue the good work he has started here.

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JOHN ANASTASIOUS NOTOPOULOS

ALTOONA, PENNSYLVANIA

Amherst

September, 1931

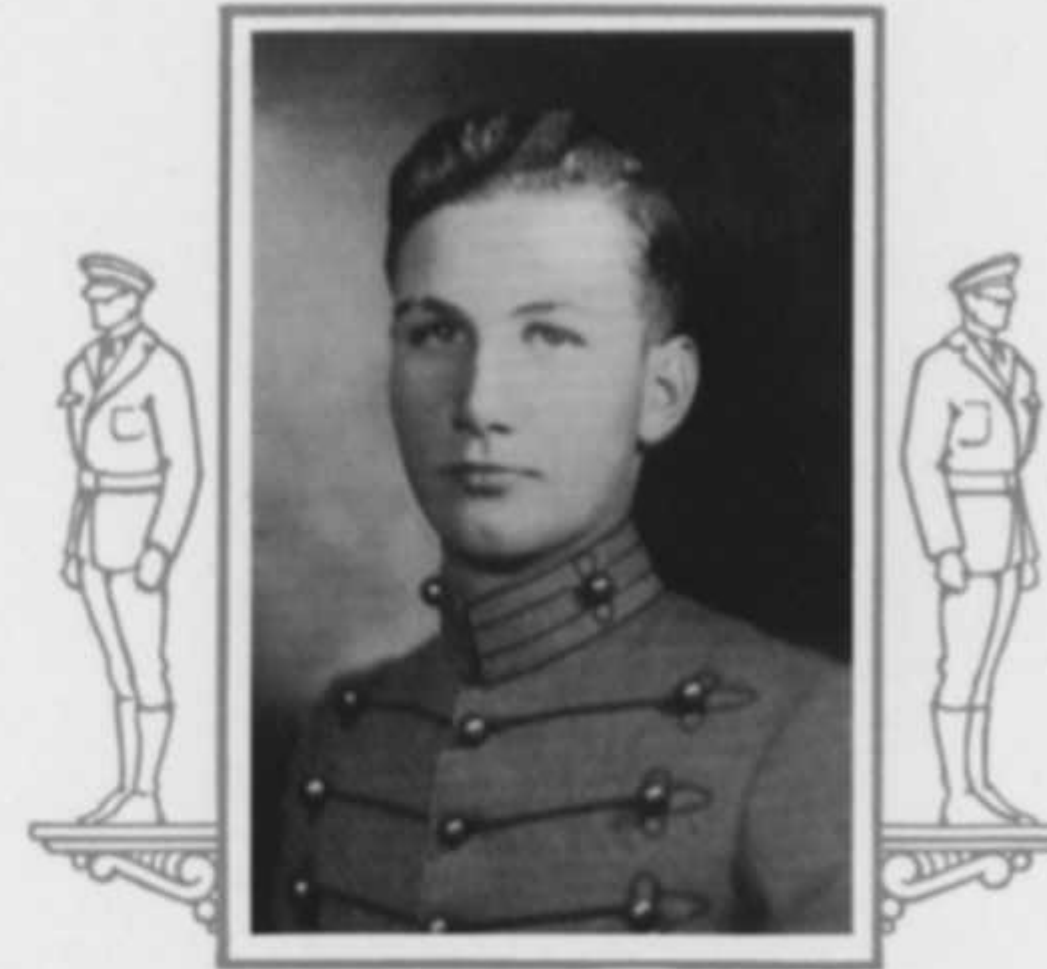
1931-'32—Private Company "B"; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society; Varsity Basketball; Blue and Gold Literary Staff.

By way of introduction we should say that here we have a strange man indeed. Did he not choose to come to prep school after he had gotten half way through college? It must have been a passing absent-mindedness and then a sudden awakening to the fact that he had forgotten part of high school that he returned, and honored S. M. A. with his presence. We never have been able to quite figure it out.

But what of his achievements here? John has been a ninety pin man all year—a genuine, authentic, honest-to-goodness ninety man! Consider, too, the worthy game of tennis, at which our hero is a master. He was on his college team and has been a star with us.

Drag forth one thing against the good-natured person. He has a horrible fear of regulations. Some night, Mr. O. D., if you break in on him reading by the light of a match after taps, have pity, for he is reading—pardon us!—the Academy Regulations. Not in vain have they been published these many, many years.

And so we part, hoping, perhaps, that some day this gentleman will take pity and give us a job as 103rd and 104th assistant ushers in one of the movie palaces which he intends to own.



RICHARD BENJAMIN NORTH

CUMBERLAND, MARYLAND

University of Maryland

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "B"; Honor Company.
1931-'32—Corporal Company "A"; President Alpha Bible Club.

When Harry first came to S. M. A., he was a member of "B" Company, but this year, preferring the South Barracks, he moved to "A" Company.

Harry is a quiet boy, but anyone who can delve beyond the external shell will find that he's one of the best of pals. This year our hero continued the good work commenced at his arrival, and earned his corporality. He's proved conclusively that he's one of "A" Company's mainstays.

When it comes to scholarship, this young man keeps abreast of the best of them. Then, too, we must not lose sight of the fact that he heads our one and only Alpha Bible Club. It is seldom indeed that we find so many excellent qualities embodied in a single individual.

We feel sure that the members of "A" Company and the cadet corps as a whole are justly proud of having such a fellow in their midst.



HIEROME L. OPIE

STAUNTON, VIRGINIA

University of Virginia

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "C."

1931-'32—First Class Private Company "C."

Here he is, boys; step right up and meet the original "rube" from the country. Hierome is from that enterprising and progressive little town of Staunton, but he still looks as if he were a farmer coming out of the back woods of Kentucky. Each morning this young man wakes up, shakes the hay-seed out of his hair, and then proceeds to take an hour to sweep out the room. But in spite of all these so-called defects, Opie has made himself quite popular with the rest of the fellows.

Here we have a model Southern Gentleman, who astonishes and disturbs everybody by knocking on the door every time he enters a room. When one is lying in bed during C. Q., one is greatly relieved but slightly displeased when Hierome's smiling face appears in the doorway in the place of a hard-boiled faculty's map.

All of Opie's energy is expended in a single direction—the scholastic line. Ever since he has been with us, this boy has certainly knocked his lessons for a long, high, wide, and handsome loop. Never has he failed to capture at least an eighty pin. With that as a start, the rest ought to be easy.



WALLACE A. O'CONNOR

GERMANTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

Saint Mary's

September, 1928

1928-'29—Private Company "C"; Company Basketball; Varsity Baseball; Monogram Club.

1929-'30—Private Company "C"; Company Basketball; Varsity Baseball; Monogram Club.

1930-'31—Private Company "C"; Company Basketball; Varsity Baseball; Monogram Club; Honor Company.

1931-'32—Private Company "A"; Company Basketball; Varsity Baseball Captain; Monogram Club.

Okie holds the record for consistency as a private—four years in a row. But that, dear readers, is his worst fault.

Most of Okie's time seems to be taken up in two things—playing baseball and sleeping. Of course during the winter months, when there is no baseball, there's only one thing left to do. He puts in those precious hours, ordinarily wasted in studying, by indulging in that gift of gifts—sleep.

Several years ago Oke reported down for Varsity baseball practice. His movements caused many a "humph" and titter. "They laughed when he ran out for the fly, but . . ." Of course, he learned it all through correspondence school.

In his pleasing manner and fine fellowship we have found a true friend, we know that in the future Okie will always be remembered as one of the real fellows at old S. M. A. His career is ended, but the memory lingers.

The SHRAPNEL



JACK HUGH PEACH

SYRACUSE, NEW YORK

University of Penn

September, 1931

1931-'32—Private Company "A"; Rifle Team; *Kablegram* Reporter.

What! You don't know the Peach, the one and only Peach? It should really be unnecessary to introduce him at all, but since there are always some backward cadets who never hear of famous men around town, we will be forced to run over his career.

He arrived last autumn and promptly got christened "old warbler"—in due time we'll tell why. Then he proceeded to get an eighty pin the first quarter, and kept up the good work too. Then of course we should mention the fact that he is connected with *The Kablegram* and the girls—the girls—but why go into that?

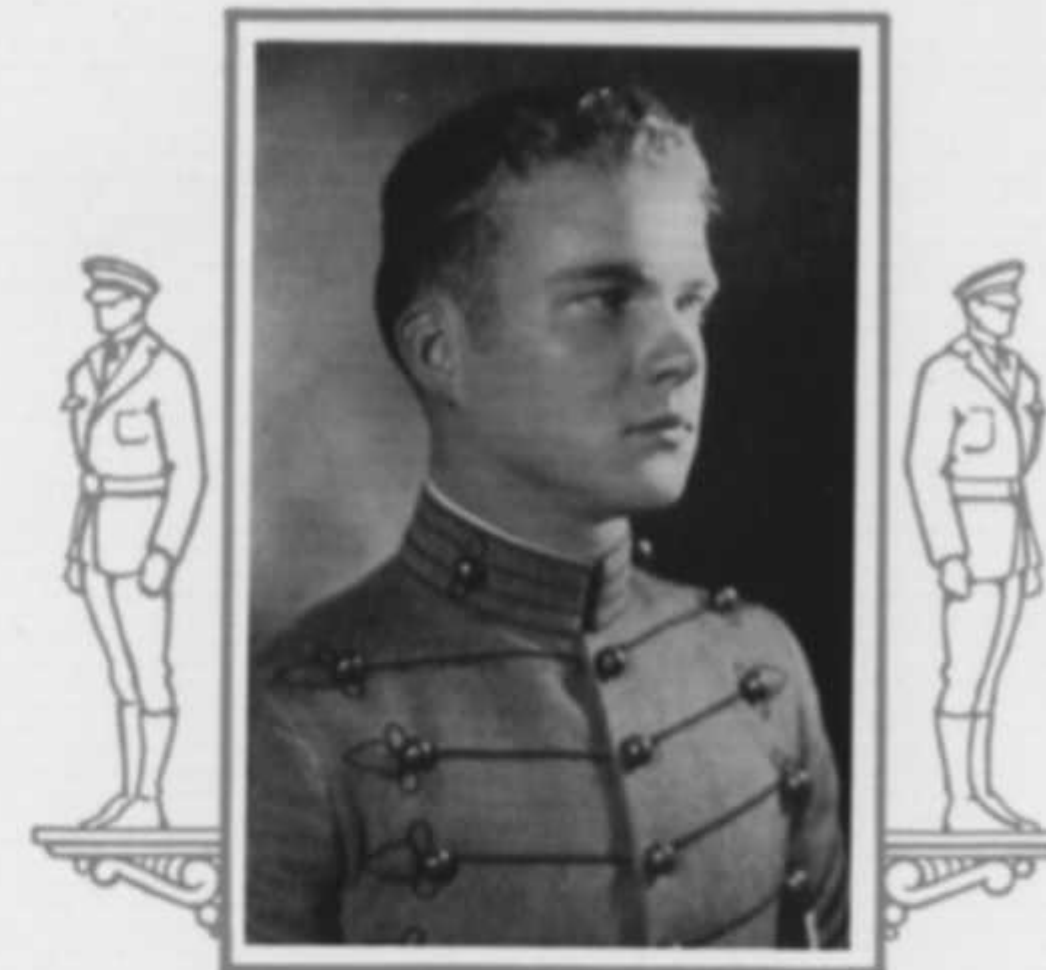
During the course of this school year, Jack has been undergoing a series of spasms, more generally known as singing lessons. Of course, it is all right to intend to make something out of your voice in the future, but why do you pick us out to practice on?

We have, we hope, said sufficient; now is there *still* anyone unfamiliar with this, the great Peach, Peach of all Peaches, head of the house of Peach?

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The SHRAPNEL



MYRON CALVIN PERLEY, JR.

BRONXVILLE, NEW YORK

Tulane University

September, 1928

1928-'29—Private Band; Ninety Pins; Company Baseball.

1929-'30—Corporal Band.

1930-'31—First Sergeant Band; Lieutenant Band; Captain Golf Team; Leader of Dulcaires.

1931-'32—Captain Band; Drum Major; Cotillion Club; Leader of Dulcaires; Rat Committee.

Among our gallery (not a rogues' gallery, either) of famous men, this one is easily placed. Furthermore, he merits it. It's not the ordinary run of the mill inmate who can do everything in four years from being shipped (sh-h!) to a captaincy, who can make such leaps as corporal to first sergeant in between years, or who can manage to gather about him a host of legends which sound like a copy of *True Story*. From being chief drug store cowboy in Bronxville, N. Y. (we wonder if the village ought not to be omitted) to Drum Major is a long way. We wonder how the gentleman ever made it.

But wait—we haven't told you the best part yet. There are the legion of girls everywhere who pay tributes to his memory. He is S. M. A.'s Don Juan—we must, it seems, *always* have one!

Go forth, young man, to new conquests; if one turns you down (which is barely possible) remember, there are other girls in the world. Remind yourself always that you are our proud and exalted example of a great lover.

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FRANCK HAYWOOD PETERMAN

LLANERCH, PENNSYLVANIA

U. of Penn.

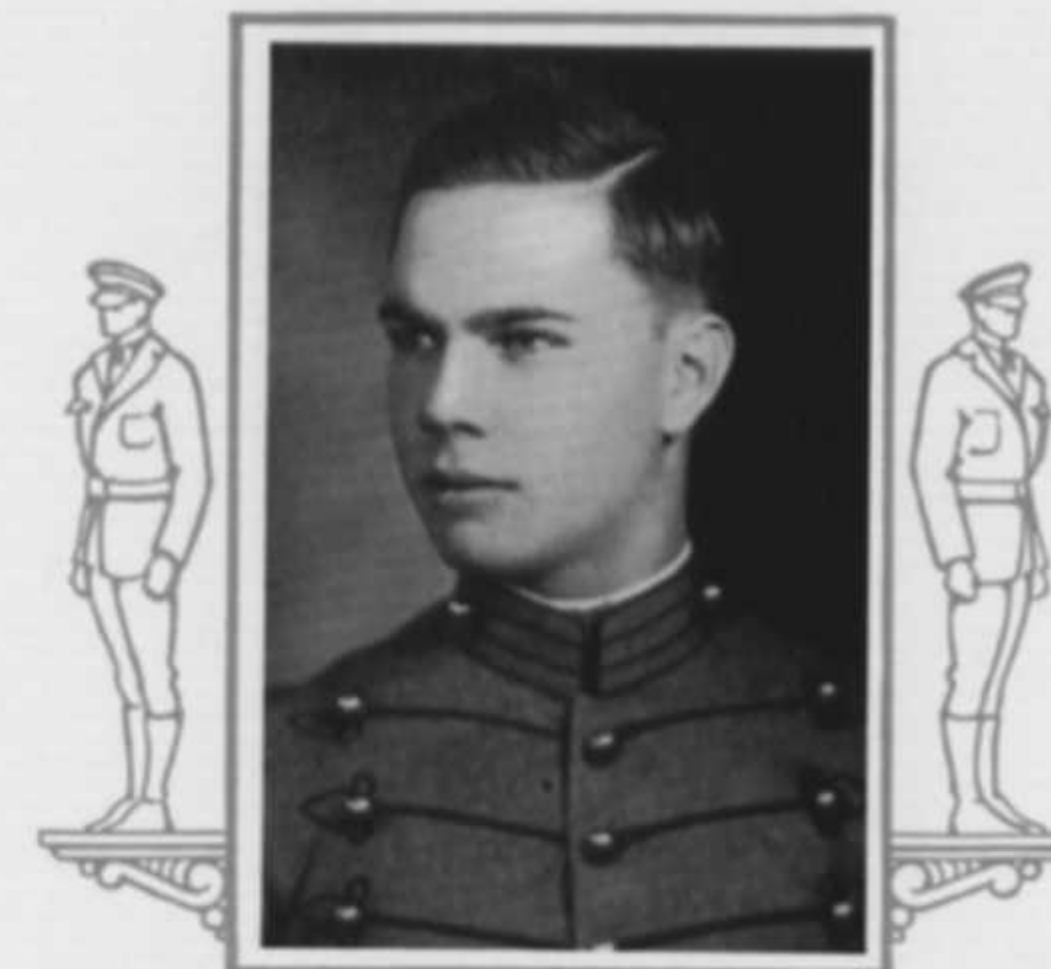
September, 1928

1928-'29—Private Company "B"; Company Basketball; Company Football; Company Baseball.
1929-'30—Corporal Company "B"; Company Football; Company Basketball; Company Baseball.
1930-'31—Corporal Company "B"; Sergeant Company "B"; Company Basketball; Company Football; Captain Company Baseball; Camp Meade; Honor Company.
1931-'32—Supply Sergeant Company "B"; Company Football; Company Basketball; Varsity Baseball; Pistol and Rifle Marksman; Company Track.

Here he is! The Penn Flash in person. The biggest lady-fusser with a single possible exception. Many a fair damsel keeps a candle burning for our dear Pete in the old home town. But our heart-breaker keeps going serenely on, having his social secretary from Brooklyn answer his voluminous correspondence. At present he is seen quite frequently in the vicinity of Stuart Hall. Perhaps Pete may be vanquished in one of these episodes, who can tell?

Besides supplying the rifles and packs for the members of "B" Company this year, Pete has been one of the mainstays of his company football team, although he vigorously denies that he's a ringer.

Pete leaves us now, after his brilliant career has been made. We know, (not think) that he will be perfectly at home at any place, at any time, with anyone.



JOHN BENNETT PORTER, JR.

NEW CUMBERLAND, WEST VIRGINIA

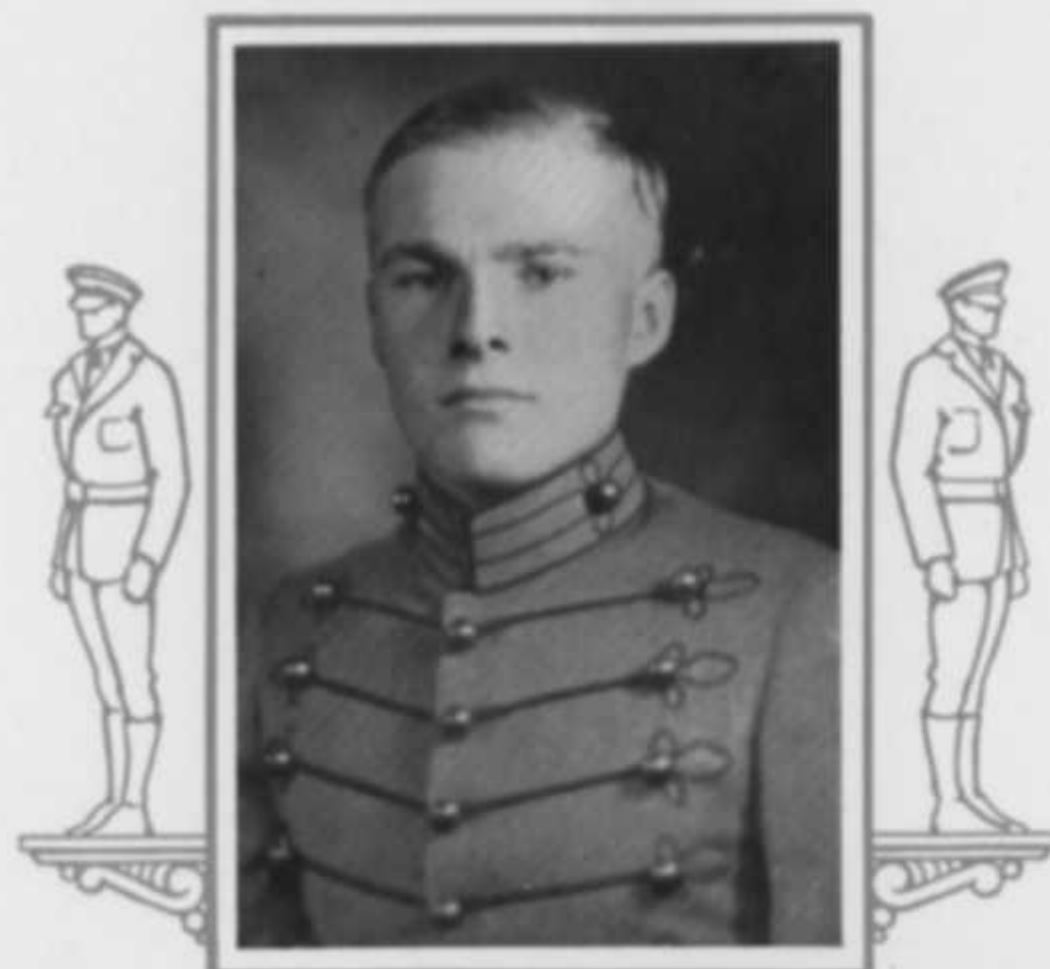
West Virginia University

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "A."
1931-'32—Private Company "A."

Imagine, here is a boy who came to this noble institution for the express purpose of receiving an education, and nothing else. Having neither been bounced from high school nor made to leave home by fond parents, he desired to drink deeply from the cup of knowledge. Strangely enough, that cup has not been too big for him. As soon as he arrived here, he proceeded to hang up a reputation as the original book worm. Except when he is eating or sleeping, you are sure to find him boring a hole in a book, with his nose, absorbing every bit of information that it has to offer.

As far as we can understand, Jim is making his goal West Virginia U., where he hopes to enter the mysteries of engineering. Don't forget Old Man, we may want to cross your bridge some day. It would be rather tough on us if you built a sum one. Beware of strange women and bad drinks.



CHARLES V. PRATT

LORANE, PENNSYLVANIA

September, 1931

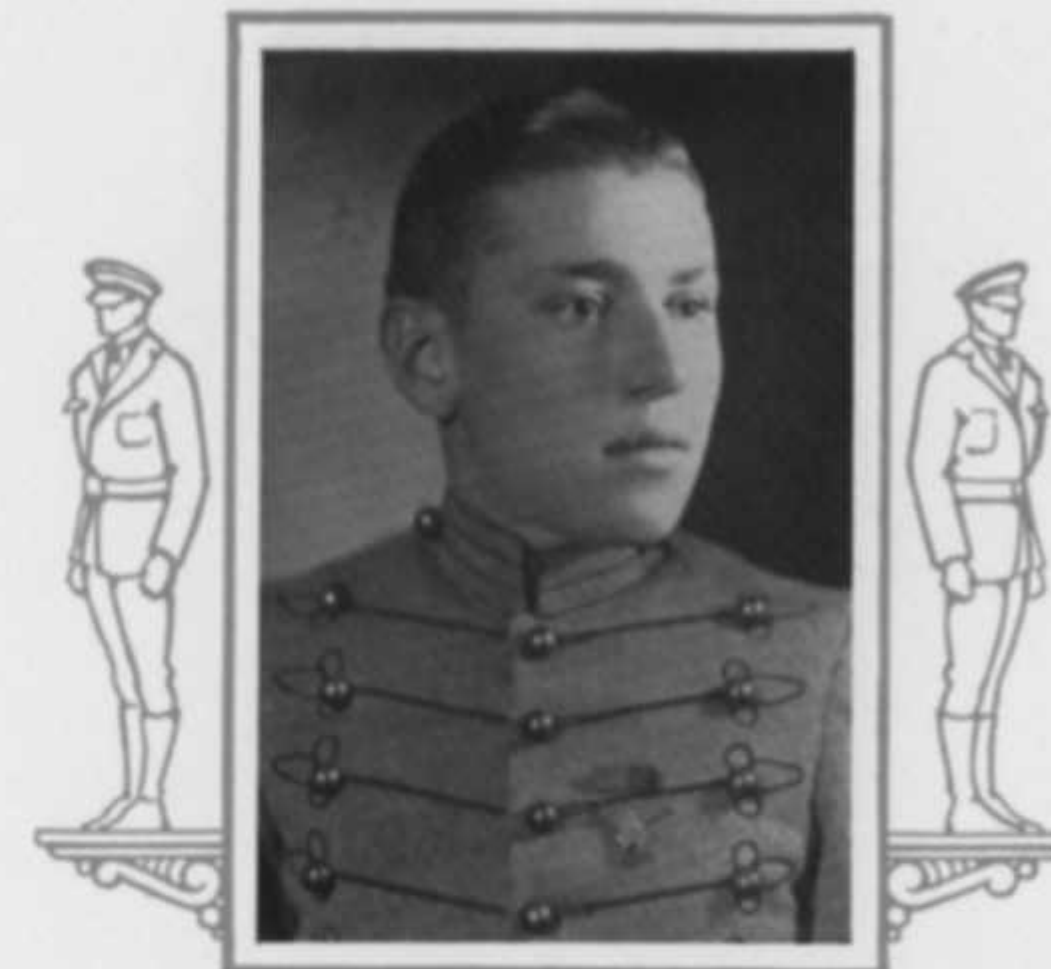
1931-'32—Private Company "D,"

No, we can't say much about Charlie, but what we can say is for him. He hails from Reading, Pennsylvania—and not everyone has heard of Reading—and being a real Dutchman, he always has some pretzels on hand (we have often toyed with the idea that there is some beer to go with them).

He started out by making friends with a rather unique nickname—"Parley Vous." Charlie is perhaps a little too anxious to show us how he could well fill the shoes of a cadet major; we are forced to stifle a yawn at this, for it is the habit of most of us to tell the rest of us how it should be done.

A great admirer of young ladies is this young man. He even buoys up his courage to the point where he sometimes gazes wistfully in at the dancing classes in spite of Mrs. Little's remonstrances and dirty looks from the dancers.

We must concede that his academic career was acceptable, if not exceptional. Console yourself though; you're lucky. Suppose you were perfect. Then there would be no room for improvement.



DANIEL ROBERT PROSNIT

NEW YORK CITY, NEW YORK

Dartmouth

Entered February, 1930

1930—Private Company "C"; Honor Company.

1930-'31—Private Company "C."

1931-'32—Private First Class; Blackfriars.

Prosy came panting up the Hill as a bull rat after Christmas vacation in '29, and has been a favorite with us ever since. His genial spirit and willingness to help a friend in need has made him a most popular and well-liked boy by all who know him. Besides these traits of character, Danny has a good record. We can really say that he puts out in everything he undertakes. He has the S. M. A. spirit behind him and has shown it throughout his two years of training here.

Next year those of us benighted beings who return will miserably realize that Prosy isn't here and realizing will have but the cold comfort of memories of his wise cracks. Those intimates who have heard the best, which are uttered behind closed doors, will always preserve a certain sense of superiority. Not that we want to paint an awful picture of life without Prosy!

After he graduates Dan intends to end the great financial crisis by startling the commercial world with his new projects. He will resume his work at Dartmouth, where we are sure he will keep up his reputation.



PERRY COLE RAGAN

WASHINGTON, D. C.

West Point

September, 1929

1929-'30—Private Company "A."
1930-'31—Corporal Company "A"; Company Baseball.
1931-'32—Sergeant Company "A"; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society.

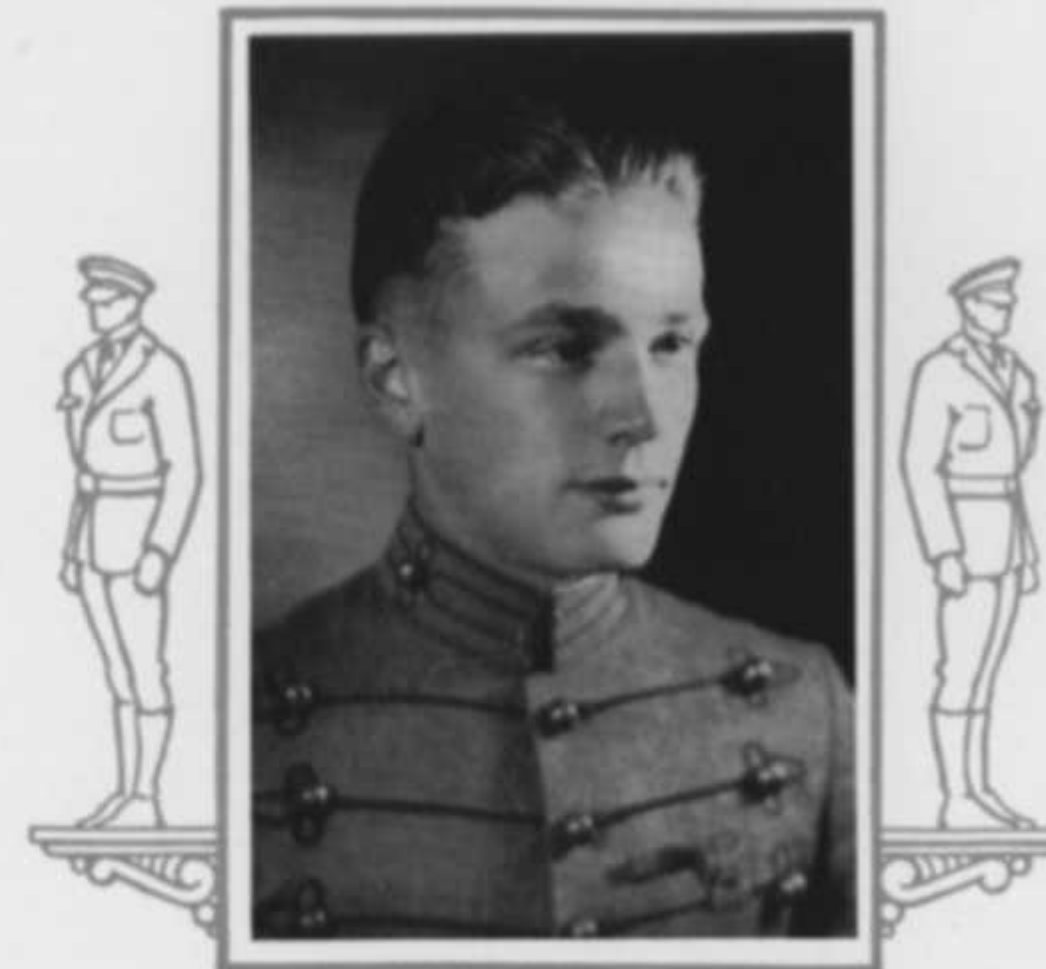
Perry comes to us from one of Uncle Sam's training camps—a veteran in the science of military tactics. His visit to the Hill has lasted three long, grinding years. But now he earns his right to leave.

Of course Perry's three years were not a history of successes, but he has had more than his share of them.

From a measly, lowly private in 1930, he was made a high ranking sergeant in 1931. Of course we can usually name four or five people who rate the make ahead of him, but no one objected to Perry's jump. He's one man that the P. M. S. and T., and the cadets agree on. Strange isn't it?

Now, for all we know, Perry may be a big shot with the ladies, but when a person talks of his adventures as much as he does, we are inclined to question. Usually he can be found in the center of a group, telling the other boys how to do it.

We really can't take him seriously, for as yet we haven't found his solemn nature. His actions and wise cracks have earned more than a few laughs.



JAMES H. RAY

WEST MEADFORD, MASSACHUSETTS

West Point

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "A."
1931-'32—Private First Class Company "A"; Company Football.

Back in 1930 this boy, reading a certain famous catalogue, commonly known as the joke book, was delighted with the pictures; so thinking that he would like to become a kaydet, he grabbed himself a train and started his long and frightful journey to Staunton. The B. and O. finally deposited him with a number of other rats at our station. He was escorted up the "Hill" and placed in "A" Company, where he has continued to remain. Duck is a real fellow, friendly and big-hearted. However, this doesn't keep him from being well known, as he is seen at and in many athletic contests. He's a member of many other school organizations as well, a real product of S. M. A.

The SHRAPNEL



WILLIAM WEAVER REA

ZANESVILLE, OHIO

Dennison University

September, 1927

1927-'28—Private Company "E"; Company "E" Football; Company "E" Baseball.
1928-'29—Private Company "B"; Private First Class Company "B."
1929-'30—Corporal Company "B"; Mailing Clerk, *Kablegram*.
1930-'31—Sergeant Company "B"; Decoration Committee of Cotillion Club; Sergeant-of-Arms Junior Class; Hall of Fame; Honor Company; Company Baseball.
1931-'32—Lieutenant Company "B"; Invitation Committee of Cotillion Club; Sergeant-of-Arms Senior Class; Honor Committee; Officers Club; Rat Committee; Business Manager SHRAPNEL; Cheer Leader; Hall of Fame.

Watch out, ladies, here comes S. M. A.'s one and only lady-fusser! Have you ever seen this boy on the dance floor? No? Well, you've missed a treat, for he shakes a nifty leg. An energetic soul, a go-getter, and one of our best officers—that's Bill.

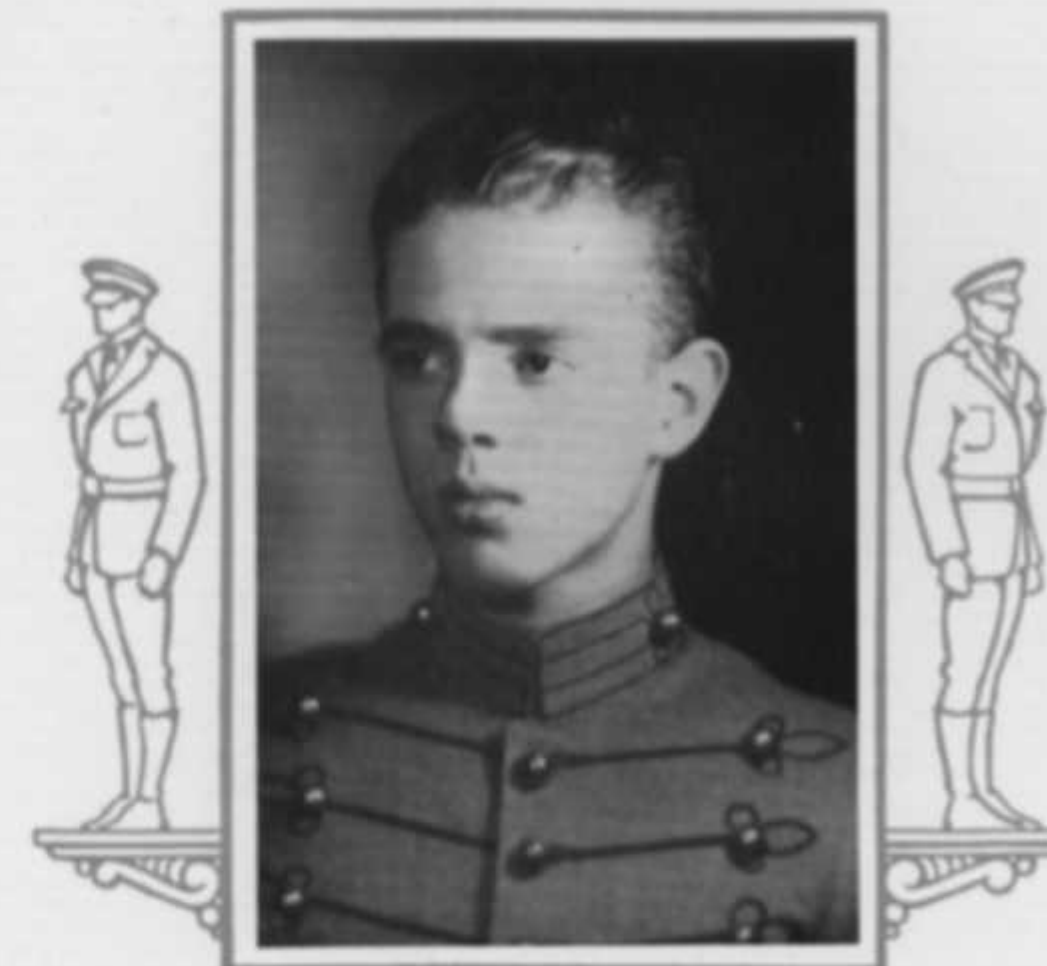
In his five years he has only one big blemish on his otherwise excellent record. He was a J. D. his first year. However, since the mistake has been corrected—no more about that.

Bill has done more in his five years here than almost anyone else ever thought of doing. Besides receiving academic decorations galore, being a lieutenant, and acting as sergeant-at-arms for the senior class, he's a great boy.

Be that as it may, Willie doesn't intend to end his education at S. M. A. For a while he even thought of going to Germany for a college career, but that has been smoothed over, and he's come down to earth. Dennison gets him next. Their gain and our loss.

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The SHRAPNEL



SPARKS A. REESE

TAMAQUA, PENNSYLVANIA

September, 1931

1931-'32—Private Company "A"; Company Basketball.

When he was born, his parents blessed him with the name Sparks, for, they said, "His eyes shine like the stars." Just now, unfortunately, the stars in his eyes are not shining quite so brilliantly as they once did, for he has just been through the sad interim in his life which we will now describe under the heading of his S. M. A. career.

Sparkie is one of the gentlemen who hails from Pennsylvania. At present he is known to be excelling in English and Latin—this last because he lives in deadly fear of the famous instrument of torture of Major Duggan.

And then, of course, he is well liked about the place for the ease with which one can know him and borrow his money. Then there are the girls, of which there might be many, but are really few. Of them (have you ever heard this before?) we know not so much.

So there he is, boys. Take him or leave him!

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HERBERT FREMONT ROBERTSON, JR.

SYRACUSE, NEW YORK

Syracuse University

September, 1929

1929-'30—Private Company "B"; Cross Country Team; Company Football; Company Basketball; Company Baseball; Assistant Manager Track.
1930-'31—Private First Class Company "B"; Company Basketball; Company Boxing; Company Baseball; Varsity Boxing; Manager Track; Monogram Club; *Blue and Gold*; *Kablegram*.
1931-'32—Corporal Company "B"; Company Football; Varsity Boxing; Company Baseball; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society; SHRAPNEL; Monogram Club.

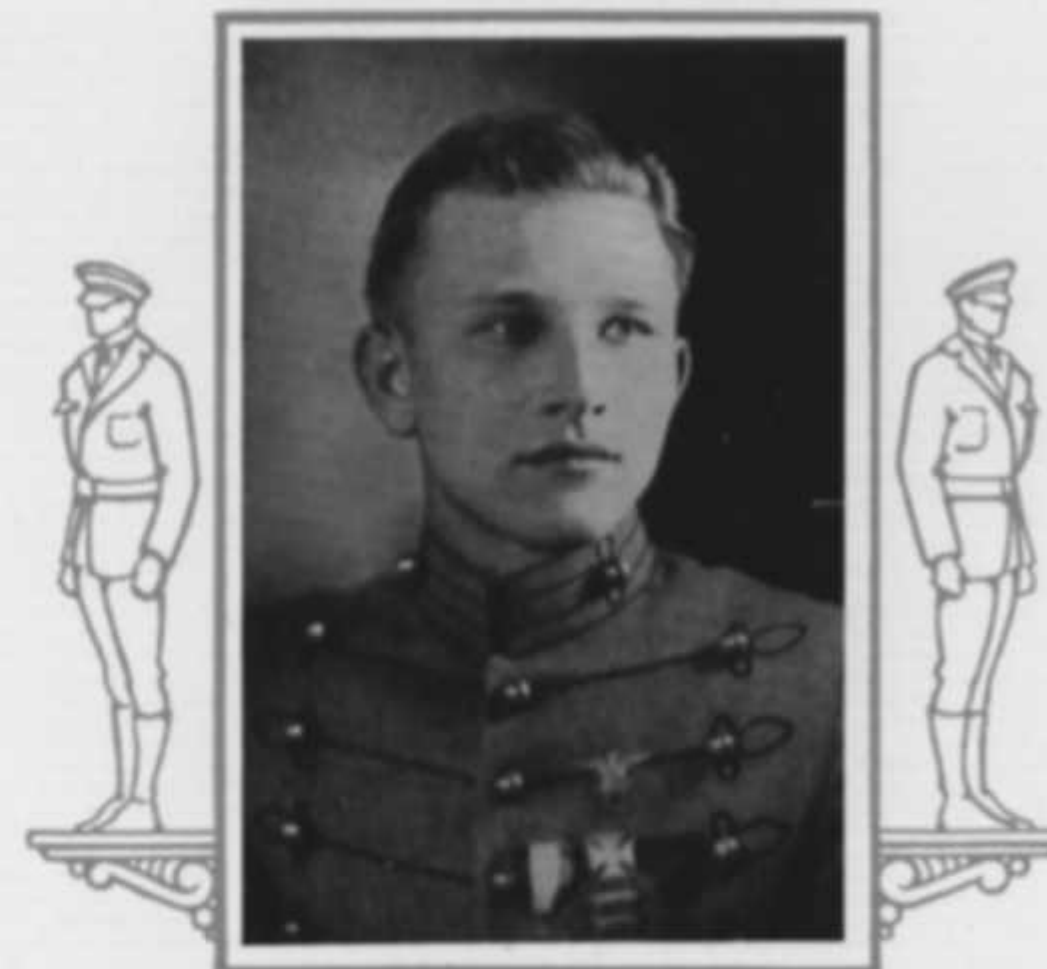
Is Robby versatile? He can follow any fellow in school in synthetic dancing, throw a so called epileptic fit or request, convince any girl he is madly in love with her, and manage more athletic teams than we have at this noble and great institution of learning.

As a matter of fact, he can strip a machine gun (Record time-fifteen minutes, seventeen and three-quarters seconds). With these listed as a few of his talents, it ought not to be an awful strain for one's imagination to get a picture of Mr. Robertson.

There is trouble on the third gallery. Why do all the authorities seem to head for room 606? We wonder. He may be suspected, but some how or other we never seem to be able to locate his name on the delinquency sheet. It must be that Joe E. Brown smile of his that takes him through the rough spots.

After waiting two long years for advancement in the military line, Robby came through with his corporalecy. Any time one wants a little humor, he should take a look at Rob when he's giving some member of his squad a tongue-lashing. It's pathetic.

1932



DON F. RYNN

SHENANDOAH, PENNSYLVANIA

Dartmouth

Entered September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "B"; Honor Company; Chairman Y. M. C. A. Program Committee; Make-up Editor *Blue and Gold*; Associate Editor SHRAPNEL; Graduate Four Years C. M. T. C., Fort Howard, Baltimore, Maryland.
1931-'32—Corporal, Sergeant Company "B"; Rifle Team; Second Lieutenant Infantry Reserves, U. S. A.; Editor-in-Chief SHRAPNEL; Editor-in-Chief *Blue and Gold*; Chairman Y. M. C. A. Camp Committee; Deputation Team; Member of Staff of Annual Winning All-American Honor Rating Superior in National Scholastic Press Association Contest of Year 1931.

Don came with the idea of telling us how things should be done, but when he saw that circumstances never favored the rat, he decided to bide his time.

Now, as editor-in-chief of this volume and as a sergeant in "B" Company, he is telling some of us how things should be done. As a matter of fact, in order to write this we had to obtain the special permission of the copyright owner—The Honorable Don F. Rynn.

We have in the corps a single second year sergeant. It's Don. Of course he spent his time at Citizens' Military Training Camps, so he never wears his cap exactly straight. Some day we're going to find out just what he would look like with one on straight. We'll probably go into hysterics.

And having read this, he sneers slightly, appears to be thinking, and puts his signature carelessly on the paper. We repeat by special permission of the copyright owner.

1932



HOLMAN CHARLES SCHOENBERGER

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Duke

September, 1929

1929-'30—Private Company "C"; Honor Company.

1930-'31—Private First Class Company "C"; Kablegram Mailing Clerk; Assistant Manager Track Team.

1931-'32—Sergeant Company "C."

When Saber was still in baby clothes, he had a passion for banging on pop-guns and shooting down paper forts which he himself had built. Since his back yard was not large enough for this so-called gallery practice, his fond parents sent him down here to learn how to shoot. Upon arriving he was given one of those nine-pound Springfields that really go off with a bang. Imagine his surprise when he found the cork missing!

Shootsy didn't rate anything his second year, but he kept plugging away and finally reached the exalted rank of sergeant! He holds a high rank in the circles of bull meetings, and is not averse to wasting a few minutes of his spare time in telling how big the hailstones were back home in dear old Maryland. How much of his time is devoted to actual study and how much to the thoughts of the girl back home, no one has been able to discover.

Shootsy is leaving in Staunton a great many friends who wish him all the luck in the world. We hope he remembers his days here as much as we will remember him.



CARL A. SCHRUM

HAMMOND, INDIANA

Purdue

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "D"; Varsity Track Monogram Club; Company Baseball.

1931-'32—Private First Class; Company Baseball; Varsity Football; Varsity Track; Monogram Club; Company Basketball.

Again resorting to "D" Company for our source of information, we run across the name Carl A. Schrum. Upon entering his room we see a blond-haired brute of a man, with blue eyes and a big smile. These characteristic features we have also seen before on the football field, and the company baseball field.

Carl is so quiet that, at times, a certain instructor asks him frequently whether or not he really can talk. But then we must realize that Latin is a pretty difficult subject in which to converse. No hard feelings, Major.

During the latter part of the season he had distinguished himself as a real football player, and on the basketball floor he's a whiz. With Carl off the line-up, "D" Company would be considerably hard put.

It is impossible to get the history of his early life. All known methods have met with failure, to the silent amusement of Carl. Nevertheless, he is here, and we are glad of it.



PHILIP WALTER SEIPP, JR.

NEW YORK CITY

Rutgers

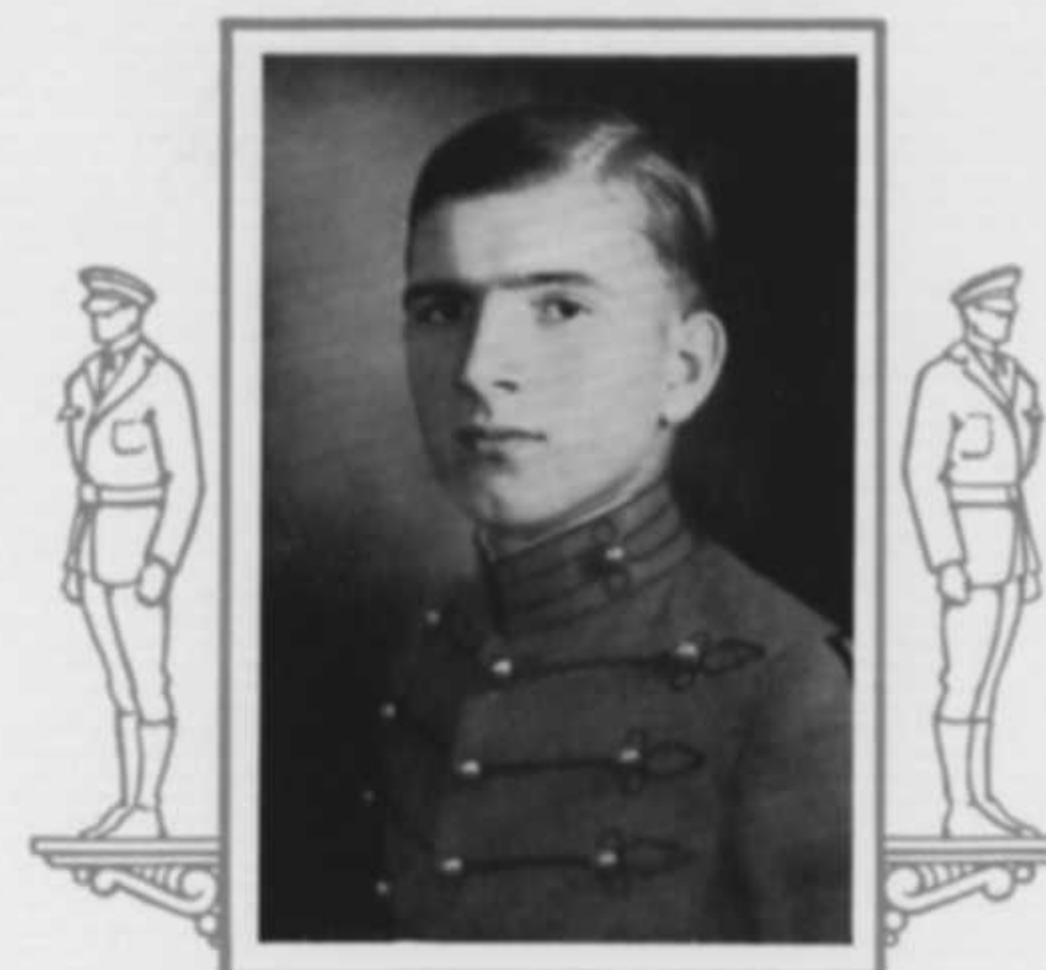
September, 1926

1926-'27—Private Company "E"; Company Football; Company Baseball.
1927-'28—Corporal Company "E"; Company Football; Company Baseball.
1928-'29—Corporal Company "B"; Sergeant Company "E"; Honor Platoon Company "E."
1929-'30—Supply Sergeant Company "E"; First Sergeant Company "E."
1930-'31—Lieutenant Company "E"; Cotillion Club; Officers Club; History Award.
1931-'32—Captain Company "E"; Honor Committee; Secretary Cotillion Club; Rat Committee; Officers Club.

Philip brought us little, except himself. After these six years of fruitful toil he leaves us with a full career behind him. (If he couldn't do something after spending six years here, the tone of this biography might not sound so sympathetic.)

This young man has risen steadily in the estimation of the Tacs to say nothing of his associates. The days of corporality are lost in history. Still, it does take time to get to a captaincy, you know. Then there's the Cotillion Club. Many's the dance you'll have to thank Company "E's" captain for.

We will not wish you luck, for that is assured; nor will we advise you, for you already advise yourself quite well. We will only remind you that the old place will perhaps get along without you, but we almost doubt it.



HENRY GRAHM SEYMOUR

MONROVIA, LIBERIA

September, 1928

1928-'29—Private Company "B"; Ninety Pins.
1929-'30—Private First Class Company "A"; Ninety Pin.
1930-'31—Private First Class; Corporal Company "A."
1931-'32—Sergeant Company "A"; Manager Varsity Baseball Team.

Gazing, as you undoubtedly will, at the far off place from which this boy hails, your mind will wander far, and in your imagination you will associate with him the hot dry wind of the Sahara, the reek of dense jungles, sultry tropical nights, the strange, exotic music of the East. We cannot help but think of Henry as savoring of a far off land where we never expect to find ourselves—or at least we hope we won't.

But our subject's face belies the place he inhabits, for it is frank and open and very American. One could hardly picture Mr. Seymour as a sheik! No, we suppose we'll have to come down to earth and content ourselves with his accomplishments in this, our institution. The accomplishments to which we refer include his coming here four successive years. (Believe it or not this is an accomplishment), rising through the tortuous stages of promotion to a sergeancy, and many, many ninety pins, (which would lead us to believe that the tropics are good for the brain).



JOSEPH VIERTEL SHAPIRO

NEW YORK, NEW YORK

Harvard

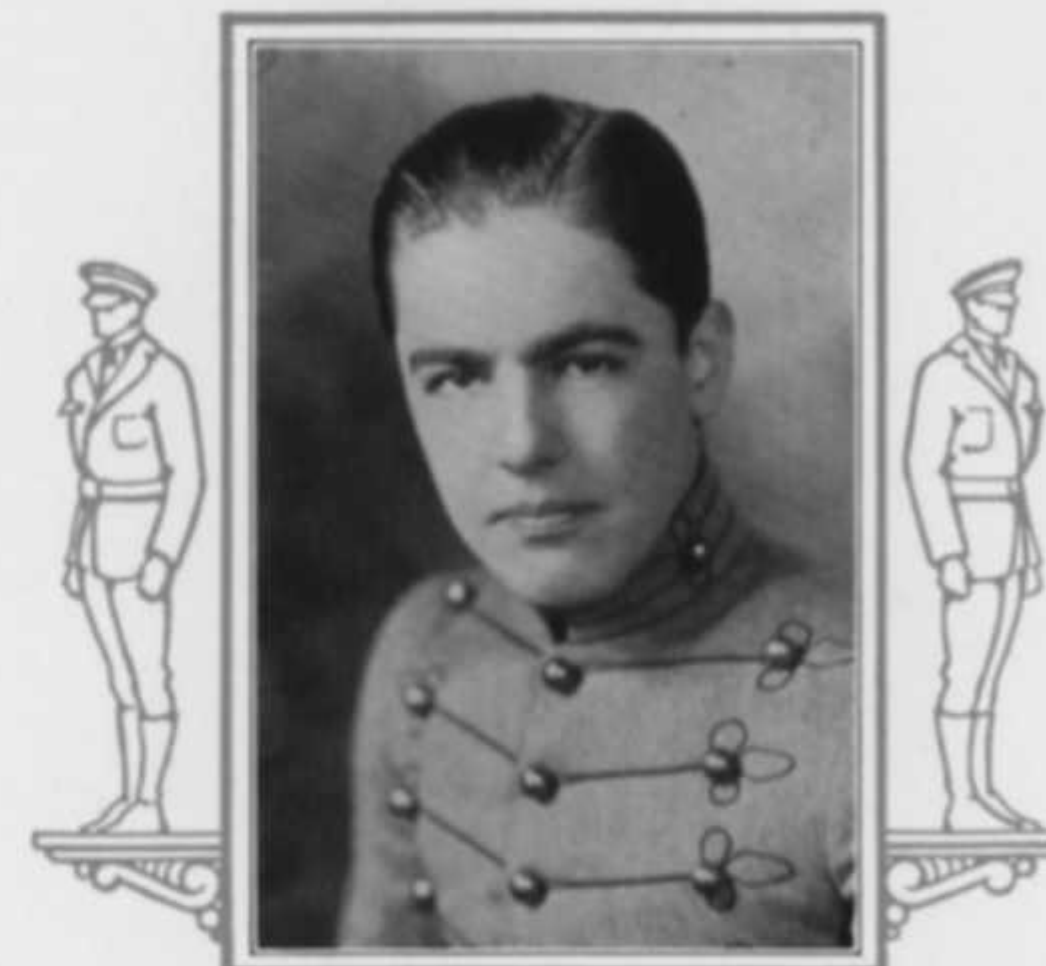
September, 1928

1928-'29—Private Company "E"; Honor Platoon; Company Basketball; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society; Ninety Pins.
1929-'30—Private, First Class Company "B"; Ninety Pins; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society; Debating Team; Prizes in English, Algebra, History.
1930-'31—Corporal Company "B"; Honor Company; State Championship Debating Team; Secretary Woodrow Wilson Literary Society; Blue and Gold Staff; Kablegram Staff; Highest Academic Award Year; Colonial Daughters' Essay Medal; Prizes in English, French, Spanish, Plane Geometry; Hall of Fame.
1931-'32—Sergeant Company "B"; Assistant Coach Debating Team; Public Speaking Team; News Editor Kablegram; Literary Editor SHRAPNEL; President Woodrow Wilson Literary Society; Member of Staff of Annual Winning All-American Honor Rating Superior in National Scholastic Press Association, Contest of 1931; Highest Academic Awards; Blue and Gold Staff.

Joseph V. Shapiro—his name is Joe for short—has in his eye an intelligent gleam, as if there really were some sense in his head. So far so good. And then we found out that he comes from New York (not that we think badly of New Yorkers—much!). So we shrugged our shoulders and gave up hope.

Surprise! He proceeded at once to pull down the grades. Fame unfortunately has its price, for soon there was the usual crowd who thought that his magic touch rendered a theme perfect. After crowds had continually insisted "Correct my theme!" the boy began to get a hunted, slinking look, along with impaired health. Now the crowds are met with that unresponsive sign, "Out to lunch."

1·9·3·2



HAROLD BROOKS SHERWOOD, JR.

ORADELL, NEW JERSEY

Northwestern University

September, 1929

1929-'30—Private Company "D"; Varsity Soccer; Company Baseball.
1930-'31—Private First Class Company "D"; Company Basketball; Company Football.
1931-'32—Private Company "D"; Varsity Baseball.

H. B., the shining star of Bobbie Biscoe's English class, comes from some point between Chicago and New York. We'd rather think he comes from Chicago, because of his "restless" nature; but we actually believe that he hails from the East.

It is impossible to classify Hal with anyone else, because he has a personality all his own. It seems that wherever he is present, there is an air of fellowship and a spirit of joviality.

Besides being one of the sterling moral cadets in the Academy, Harold is one of the cleanest and neatest of students. Never has he been seen in an unkempt uniform.

Mr. Sherwood is another of those cadets who shine on the dance floor. His graceful manner, along with his handsome features, is more than any girl can resist! It seems impossible, after knowing these facts, to understand why he is so lax in obtaining dates from the feminine members of the vicinity. However, it's true, and we must leave it as it is.

1·9·3·2



MYRON CARNELL SHIRTZ

September, 1931

RED CREEK, NEW YORK

University of Pennsylvania

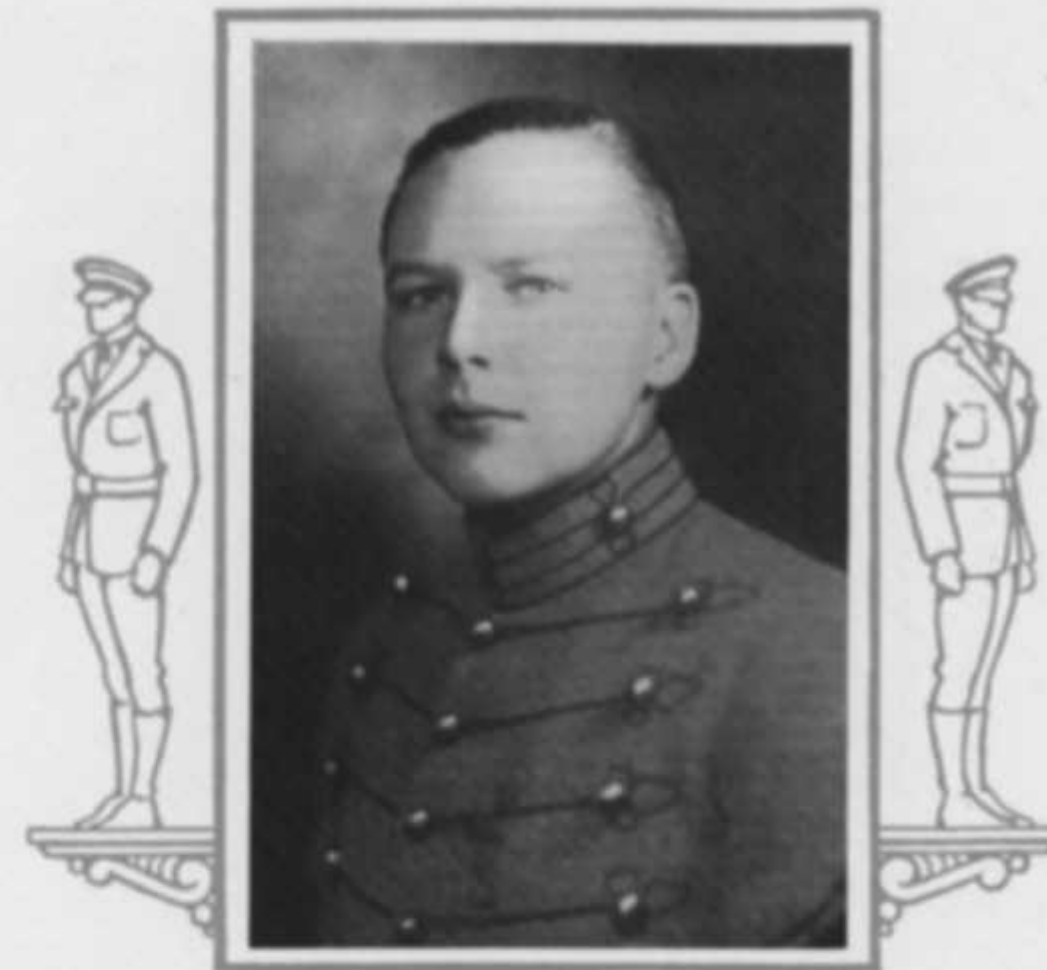
1931-'32—Private Company "B"; Company Football; Company Basketball.

Shirtzie, a native of rustic Red Creek, New York, came to S. M. A. this year back in September. He's been one of our best liked rats—what old boy wouldn't like a bed-maker like him?

Football and basketball are the two sports for which this young man has a great liking. He was really a valuable addition to the Company "B" team's line, where he held out as left guard. We've been wondering where he was for most practices and how he invariably managed to be on hand for the games.

After playing pool with Shirtzie, we decided to lay off the game. Who gets a kick out of paying to see someone else sink fifteen balls in a row?

When Carnell is not engaged in the pleasant occupation of reading a good murder magazine, he answers letters—and what letters! If correspondence will help any, our hero is sure to make the Wharton Business School.



RANDOLPH AUGUSTUS SEIGEL

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Georgia Tech.

September, 1927

1927-'28—Private Company "E"; Company Football; Company Baseball; Second Prize Scholarship.
1928-'29—Private First Class Company "D"; Honor Company; Company Football; Company Baseball.

1929-'30—Private First Class, Corporal Company "D"; Kablegram Typist; Secretary Alpha Bible Club.

1930-'31—Quartermaster Sergeant Headquarters Company.

1931-'32—Quartermaster Lieutenant Headquarters Company; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society; Officers Club; Cotillion Club; Rat Committee.

This young man who spends his time mingling with Washington society in the summer, and undertaking the duties of a lieutenant during the winter, came to S. M. A. full of ambition and high hopes of instant promotion. His desires were gratified when he received his sabre, emblematic of the lieutenants. We are told that he gazed at it for days at a time. As soon as he recovered, he settled down to acquire academic excellence, and has done quite well so far.

He divides his time between the classroom and the canteen. As master of the canteen, he has been quite successful. His success is attributed to that salesmanlike manner and his pleasing personality.

His greatest thrill was when he first walked up to salute the Cadet Major on his first dress parade.

The paternal-like manner in which he handles the men in his platoon earned him the name of "Pop." It suits him perfectly.



HERBERT LAWSON SMITH, JR.

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

University of Virginia

September, 1927

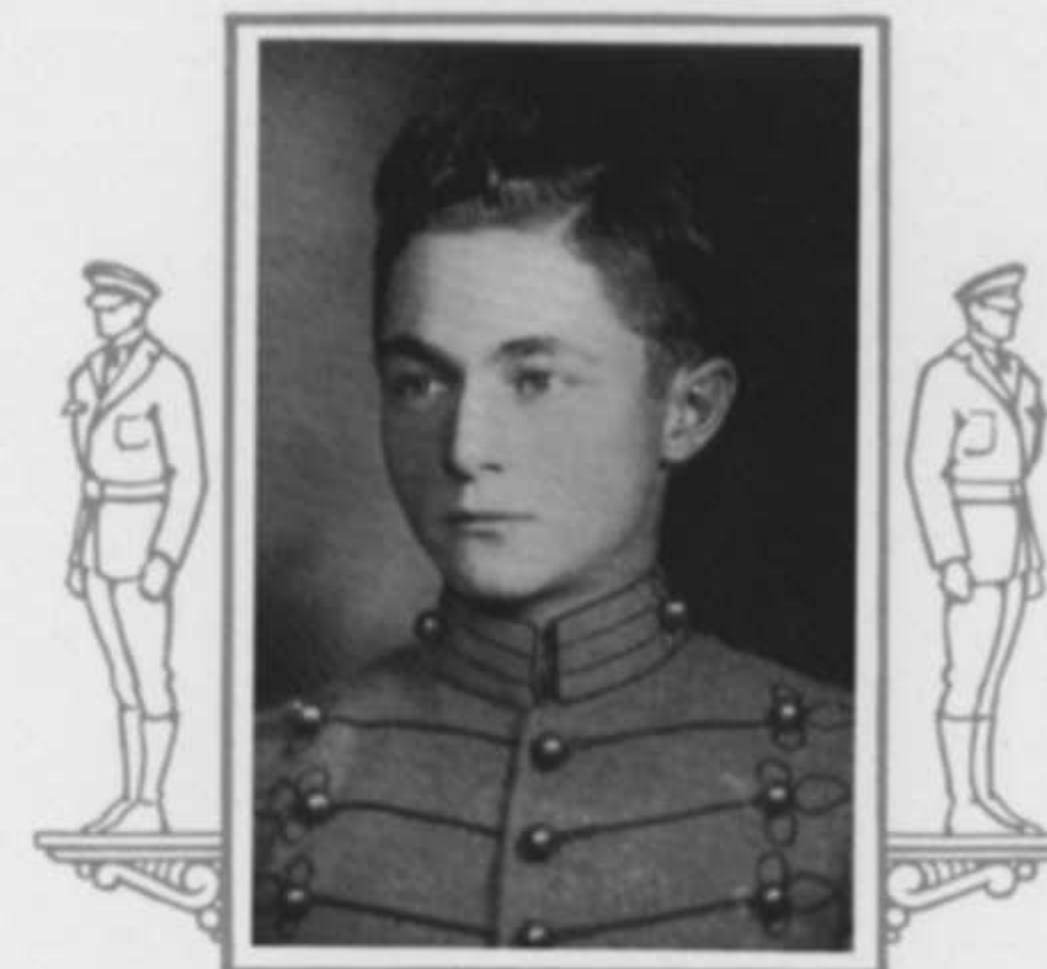
1927-'28—Private Company "C."
1928-'29—Private First Class; Corporal Company "C"; Track; Seventy Pin.
1929-'30—Corporal Company "C"; Staff Sergeant Headquarters Company; Honor Company.
1930-'31—Sergeant-Major Headquarters Company; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society; Cotillion Club; Kablegram Staff.
1931-'32—Lieutenant Adjutant; Secretary Woodrow Wilson Literary Society; Business Manager Kablegram; Rat Committee; Officers Club; Company Boxing; Seventy Pin; Cotillion Club.

Smitty just couldn't seem to bear the sight of plain, ordinary chevrons. He had to be different; so he wore first a star, and two semicircles, and finally three under his regular stripes.

The P. M. S. and T., the commandant, and the cadet corps all know Herb's worth. There's really no necessity for writing this, but formality demands it.

To you outsiders who have never been to S. M. A., let us tell you a little about our hero. He's the man who seems to be doing all the worrying and fretting at parades. He's the one who issues every night those fatal orders which take twenty-four perfectly good hours out of several young men's lives. But we forgive him. Why? Because we all know that Smitty wouldn't harm a flea and that he's one of the best fellows who ever trod the asphalt.

So long, Herb, we're with you.



WALTER ALEXANDER SNOW

EAST ORANGE, NEW JERSEY

Dartmouth

April, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "C"; Company Football.
1931-'32—Sergeant Company "C"; W. W. L. S.; Company Football; Company Boxing.

Could anyone be a sweeter little boy than "Walt"? We answer emphatically in the negative. He is a studious youngster, for the Headmaster gives proof of this at the end of every quarter by announcing his high grades. The Senior Class would indeed be incomplete without "Walt," for it's very seldom that we find such a rare combination of gentleman, scholar, and good sport. His inexhaustible supply of good humor (and good humor is scarce) has made for him scores of friends. We really hate to see him leave.

For two years "Walt" has been one of the main factors in the "C" Company backfield, and his work there is to be praised. As for us, we'd rather run way off the other way than run ahead on into this formidable man. Ask the boys who've tried it.

We can say only that we are sure that he *can* and *will* make good wherever he goes from here.

The SHRAPNEL



MARION C. SPEIDEN

CALDWELL, NEW JERSEY

Virginia Polytechnic Institute

September, 1928

1928-'29—Private Company "B."
1930-'31—Private First Class; Company "B"; Honor Company.
1929-'30—Private First Class, Corporal Company "B."
1931-'32—Corporal Company "B"; Sergeant Company "B"; Plattsburg R. O. T. Camp; Pistol Marksman.

Speed is not what we may title a military ringer, although he has attended that noble military R. O. T. Camp known to cadets as Plattsburg. As soon as the P. M. S. and T. heard about that venture he proceeded to make our hero a corporal, and the boy has been holding down his squad ever since then.

Perhaps his summer at Cedarcraft Farm, Culpeper County, accounts for his lack of activity last year. But Plattsburg certainly made up for that, and this year he has turned out to be one of the frisky boys on the hill (in every respect except speed).

Speedy is our original Cave man. Not a cave within a radius of fifty miles has not been explored by him. Perhaps he will be a coal miner by trade. We do not think so, though, for surely such a man as he is suited for higher types of work, and we have no doubt that our hero will come through with the goods. February took Speedy, but we expect to see him ever so often.

1-9-3-2

The SHRAPNEL



CLAYTON WILLIAM SQUELCH

BUFFALO, NEW YORK

University Southern California

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "D"; Company Boxing; Varsity Boxing; Rifle Team.
1931-'32—Private First Class Company "D"; Varsity Boxing; Rifle Team.

Ladies—and—Gentlemen—in this corner we present Red our pride and one of the most glorious boxers of the Kable War College, S. M. A. When Reddy first arrived here, he desired to join the boxing squad, but met with failure, as he was unable to make the proper weight. This year he is one of Captain Joe's pets.

Although Red is not often seen with the debs of Staunton, he seems to be quite a ladies man according to the constant and hugh flow of mail from the home-town girls.

His academic work has been very satisfactory and has proved to us that he can do better when he doesn't start snoring in class, attracting the attention of his mates and sometimes awakening them.

When Red departs, he will leave a big dent in our boxing history. We are sure that he'll make good in his college work. So-long Reddy, old boy, we all hate to see you leave.

1-9-3-2



SHERBURN MOORE STANLEY

LINCOLN, NEW HAMPSHIRE

Yale

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "A."

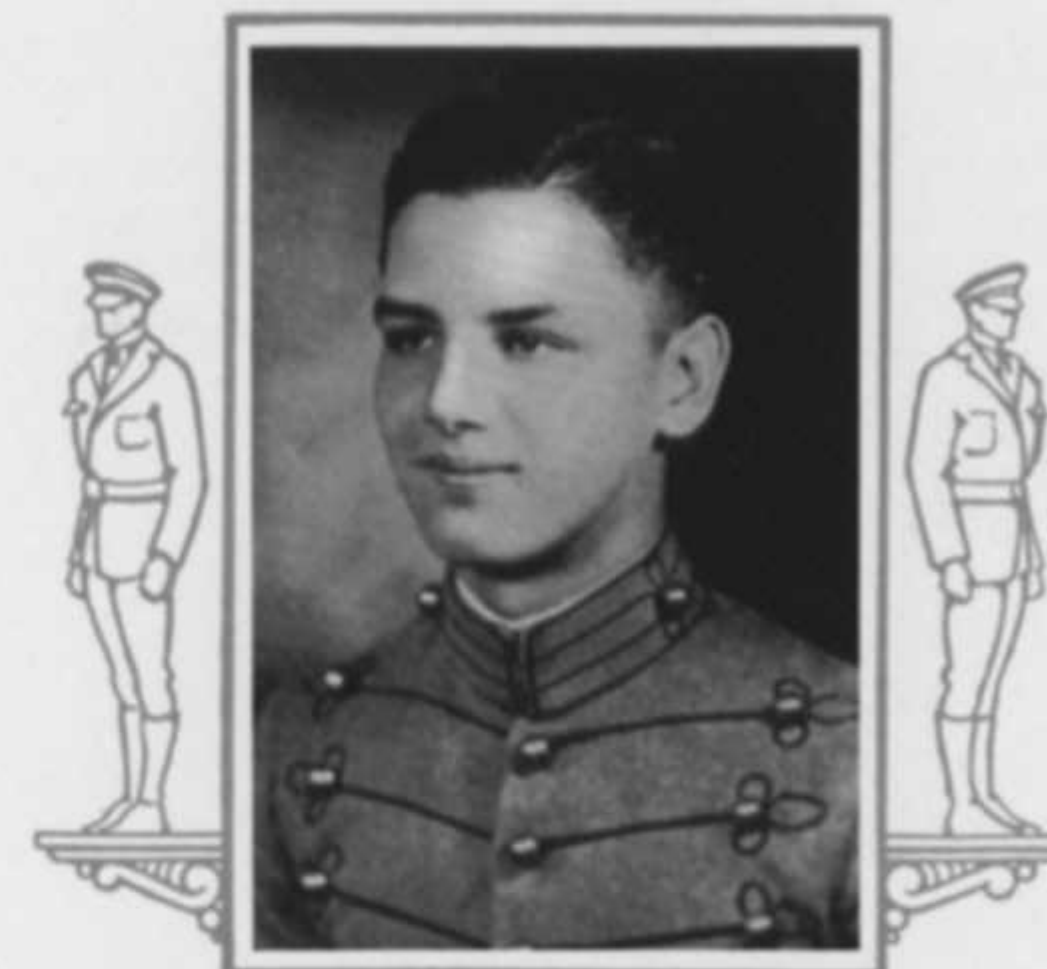
1931-'32—Private First Class Company "A."

Mr. Sherburn Moore Stanley, of Lincoln, New Hampshire, we said—and we have to write a biography of him! What can we say? Our editorial hands were at a standstill, but somehow, somewhere, these words dripped from our pens:

A good natured, and easy going boy is this cadet (although we hate to admit it, he is a cadet), and also a great lover, a breaker of many susceptible hearts. Of course, chevrons—even corporal's chevrons—would look better on his sleeve, but at least we can say that he is a first class private, distinct and above a mere private.

The good nature causes a host of friends to gather about Sherb, and causes us to be drawn impulsively toward him. A more pleasant person is hard to find.

He leaves us now for New Haven and dear Eli, where he will help make history.



W. SWINTON STEELE

STAUNTON, VIRGINIA

University of North Carolina

September, 1931

1931-'32—Private Company "C"; Company Boxing; Varsity Boxing Squad; Social Committee Alpha Bible Club.

Staunton, Virginia, should be rightly proud of having Staunton Military Academy within her bounds, but she should also be proud of the young men she sends here.

Bill's father, who is treasurer for the Academy, has high hopes for his son's succeeding in the business world, but secretly casts an admiring eye towards Bill's boxing career, which has been exceptional, to say the least.

Besides being one of the stars of the team, Bill is also the most handsome. The reason for his great popularity with the femmes is easily understood when one gazes at his manly features. We think he secretly expects to be a gigolo when he grows up, and all we can say is that it certainly won't be hard for him.

Besides being a real sportsman, he is a true scholar. He has been receiving eighty pins—quite a thing for a first year man!



L. MORTON STERN
NEW YORK, NEW YORK
Columbia University
September, 1927

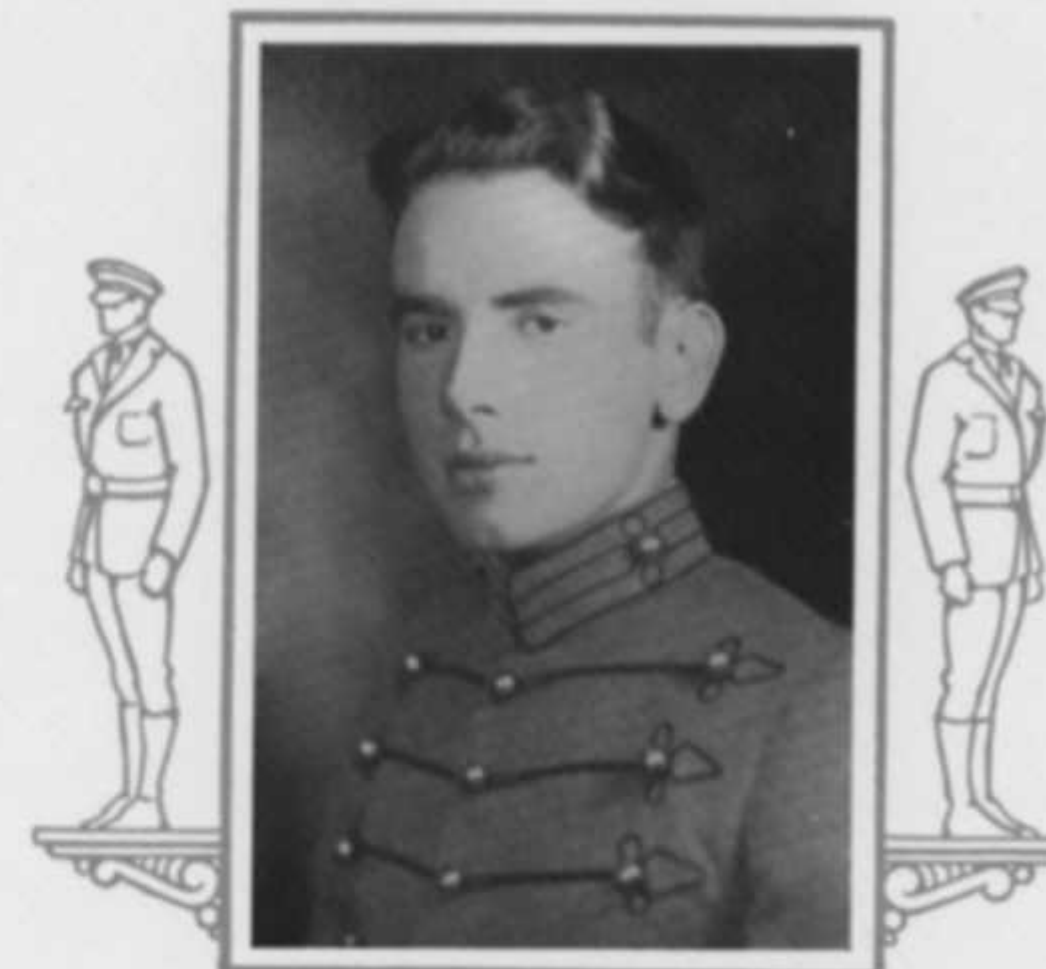
1927-'28—Private Company "E."
1928-'29—Corporal Company "E"; Company Football; Company Baseball; Company Basketball;
Company Track; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society.
1929-'30—Corporal Company "C"; Company Football; Company Baseball; Woodrow Wilson Liter-
ary Society.
1930-'31—Supply Sergeant Company "C"; Company Baseball; Manager Company Basketball.
1931-'32—Captain Company "C"; Rat Committee; Officers Club.

Hail to the man of the occasion. Morty has never experienced a bored moment in his life. He's got something to do all the time. When he was in the J. D.'s, he majored in athletics. But now he has something else to occupy his time. He must take care of his company, and when he isn't doing that, he's studying hard.

"Uncle," as he is more familiarly known, has become quiet this year. We knew him as the little Hell-raiser at Plattsburg, where he was taking his commission. There he got away with everything but murder.

At home he goes out with the elite of the New York stage and society. There he assumes the sophisticated manner of a typical New Yorker, and off he goes to a premiere.

Take a good look at our prime example of a successful man!



WARREN GERARD STIKER
ADDISON, NEW YORK
Union
September, 1929

1929-'30—Private Band.
1930-'31—Private First Class Band.
1931-'32—Private First Class Band.

Although he was born and raised in Addison, New York, Warren is rather bright. He picked the school of his own accord, and since he has been with us, we have heard no regrets expressed by him. Although Stike roomed in the Southern Quarters his rat year, he soon chose the Band as his "Company." One can see by the fact that Warren was never stuck for any misconduct, that he is neat and punctual. He need be accorded no further plaudit. As a player of the clarinet, Stike is in a class by himself.

The cadet in question need not be called an academic ringer, although he has more than held his own in that department and always manages to get some form of decoration.

Next September, Passion (they do acquire the strangest names in the Band) will merge with the rest of the mob trying to get an education at the University of Pennsylvania. All the well-wishing in the world would do him little good there. It's up to him to make the bed he's got to sleep in. (All power and apologies to Colonel Russell). But—if good wishes would do him any good, he can be assured that he has plenty from his friends.



JOHN RANDOLPH TAYLOR

STAUNTON, VIRGINIA

Stanford

September, 1928

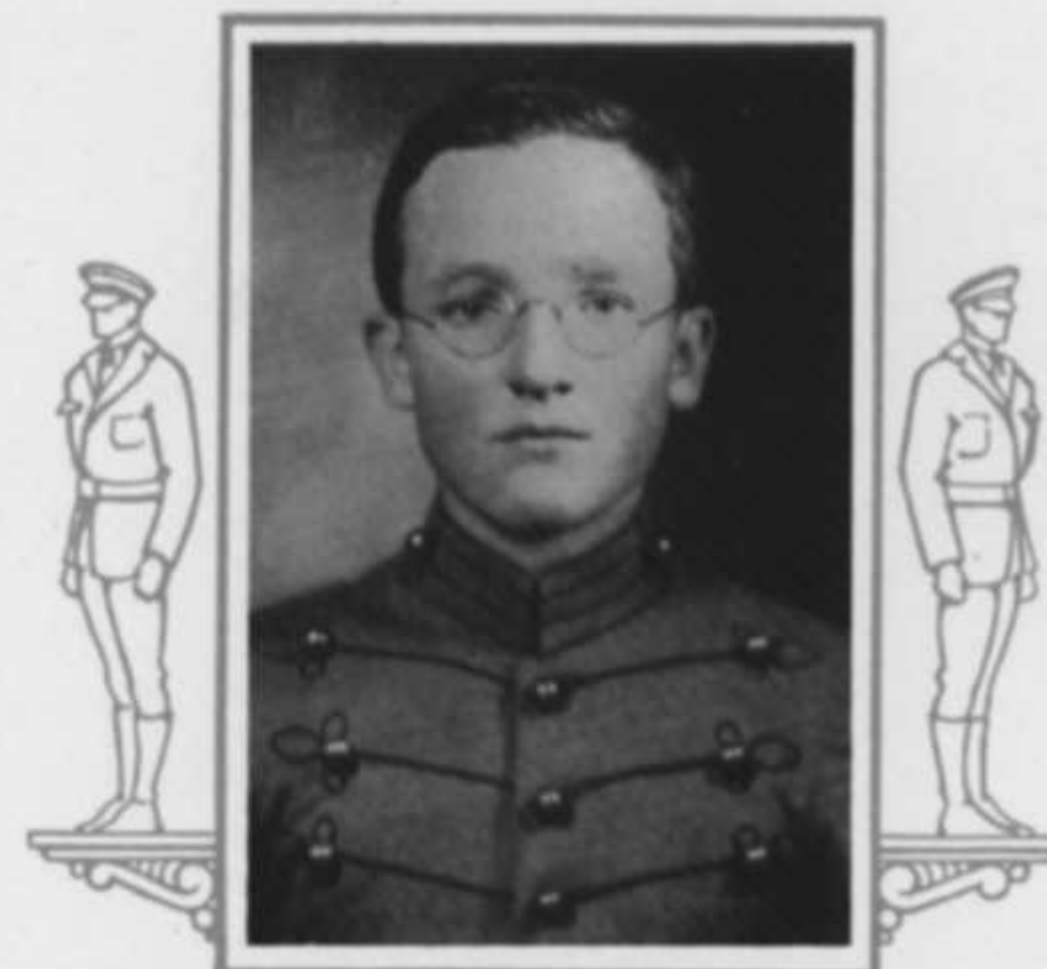
1928-'29—Private Company "A"; Algebra I Prize.
1929-'30—Private First Class Company "A"; Kablegram Typist; Blue and Gold Clerk; Algebra II Prize.
1930-'31—Corporal Company "A"; Company Football; Company Track.
1931-'32—Color Sergeant Attached Company "A"; Company Football.

John, better known as the "Major's son," is one of the quiet, intelligent cadets of the senior class. He seems to have the military blood in him, for during his turn as officer of the guard, he is one of the most efficient officials to be had anywhere. He carries his authority with the dignity that would well nigh befit an officer of the army.

Beside being a military man, he is a brilliant student. A ninety pin graces the breast of his uniform; so, of course, he's the pride and joy of both Major Wonson and Major Pitcher.

He has the coveted position of color sergeant for the battalion. There is no man on the Hill more proud and capable of his chevrons than John.

His military career, we may be sure, will be filled with brilliant promotions and honors, so we can simply sit back and watch this military wizard go up and up.



JACK C. THOMPSON

LUNA, OHIO

Chicago University

September, 1928

1928-'29—Private Company "A"; Company Basketball; Company Baseball.
1929-'30—Private First Class; Private Company "A"; Company Basketball.
1930-'31—Private First Class Company "A"; Private Company "A"; Company Football; Company Basketball; Company Baseball.
1931-'32—Corporal Company "A"; Company Football; Company Basketball; Company Baseball.

"Ha!" we cry in disdainful unison, "Another small townner who will probably tell us that his is the greatest community in the southeast corner of Podunk county"—which statement will only cause a louder "Ha!"

But stay your hand, gentle reader, in case you are beginning to have any sanguinary thoughts about us and our remarks about small townners (if you are one). Jack came here with practically nothing to back him up, and—behold! In four years he has run up a nicely filled, well-earned record, of which any of us could be proud and with which we shall assault Chicago University next year.

Maybe Jack's idea in sticking with his company teams instead of hitting the varsity is a good one, or we can detect not the slightest sign of a swelled head—and we're pretty good detectors!

And now, Jack, go back to Luna, and don't make those people back home feel small just because you've been to the great, noble, mighty Staunton Military Academy.



JERRY TOMANEK

ASTORIA, NEW YORK

Columbia

September, 1928

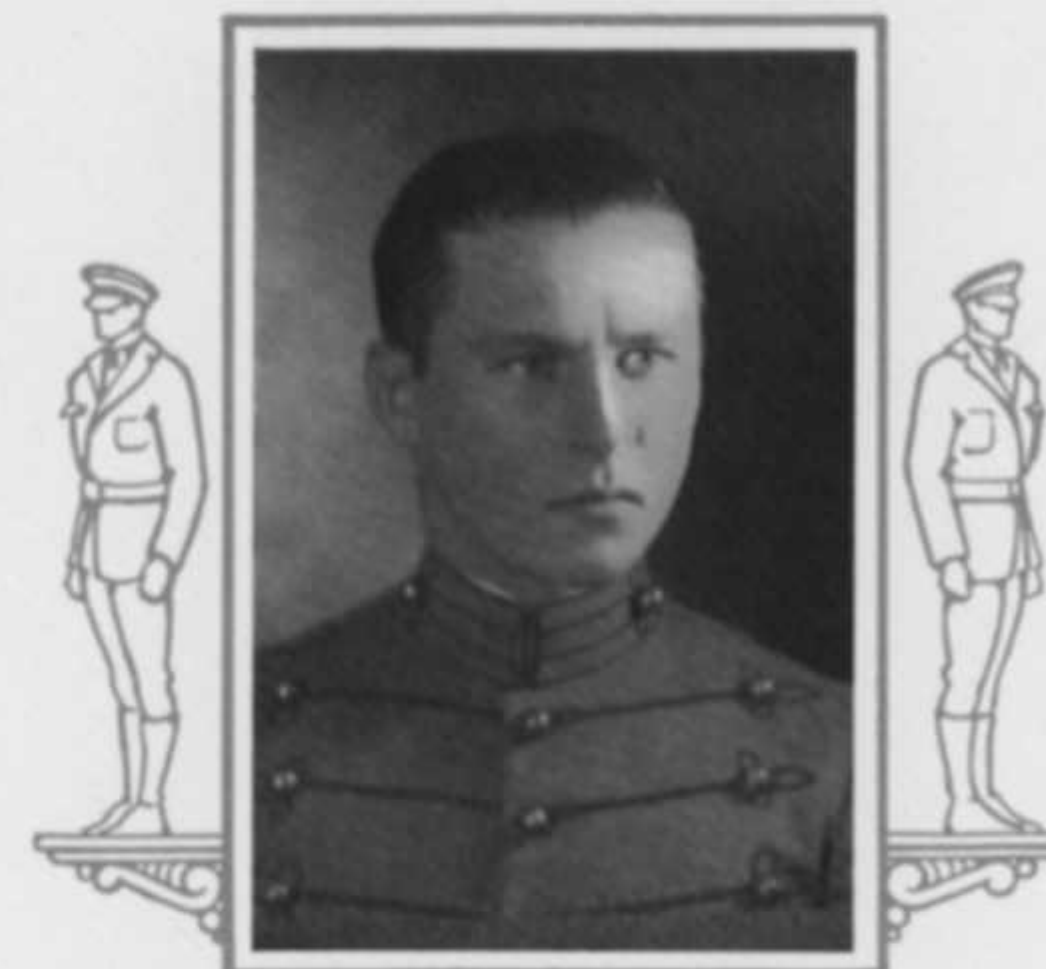
1928-'29—Private Company "C."
1929-'30—Corporal Company "C"; Company Boxing.
1930-'31—Sergeant Company "C"; Varsity Boxing Team; Tennis Team; Monogram Club.
1931-'32—Lieutenant Company "C"; Tennis Team; W. W. L. S.; Company Basketball.

We have often heard the old saying that "good things come in small packages," and so it is with Jerry. Though short of stature, he is fully grown both mentally and physically (Believe it or not!). Before passing judgement on this lad, we must remember that Napoleon was a small man.

There should be a large sign hung on his door, "Enter at your own risk." Not only is he a great pugilist (One of Captain Taylor's favorites), but he gets his daily exercise swinging a paddle, which is a great incentive for cleaning one's rifle.

It is difficult to give Jerry all the good he has coming to him in such a limited space. The boy never brags, and if one wishes to find out what honors he has won, he must proceed to search the records.

Sum him up, this bantam fighting cock. He is a man who is a good fellow, a likeable character, and one who can hold his own. But no matter what he becomes—and we hope it's something great—we will always remember just—Jerry.



WILLIAM FRANK TOMANEK

ASTORIA, NEW YORK

Columbia

September, 1927

1927-'28—Private Company "C."
1928-'29—Private Company "C."
1929-'30—Private Company "C"; Company Track; Varsity Track.
1930-'31—Corporal Headquarters Company; Company Baseball; Rifle Team; Varsity Track; Monogram Club.
1931-'32—Tactical Sergeant Headquarters Company; Company Football, Track, Basketball, Varsity Football; Rifle Team; Monogram Club.

Here we present to you Willie Tomanek, one of S. M. A.'s gunsmiths. Another of the long timers. He came to us a long time ago and immediately set his eye on that bunch of gold-brickers, headquarters company. He worked hard and finally achieved his ambition of becoming one of the members of that unit.

Tommie has been an honor member of Captain Joe's rifle team for many years. Here, his straight shooting and good eye have won for him many awards. This boy is also a good all around athlete. He was the best center that "C" Company has had in a long time, and he's been one of her best pugilists. The varsity track squad has also seen quite a bit of him on the cinder path.

This year he attained the rank of technical sergeant and was put in charge of the armory—a position which he's handled very well.



MATTHEW O. TROY

SCHNECTADY, NEW YORK

Lehigh

September, 1929

1929-'30—Private Company "D."

1930-'31—Private First Class, Corporal Company "D."

1931-'32—Private First Class Company "D"; Corporal Company "D."

Inevitably, he arrived on our sacred temple hill, and just as inevitably (must we repeat?)—if somewhat unwillingly—joined our military life. And before proceeding with this excellent history, we should state, in all respect to that city, that he hails from Schnectady.

As he showed a noticable degree of efficiency, he was made a corporal of Company "D" his second year. This year fate (alas the P. M. S. and T.) took a hand in matters, and therefore, he is again a corporal. However, a person such as Mo is not the type to be deterred.

Although he has been a quiet, industrious, and studious cadet, Mo has formed many lasting friendships. He is usually seen with that small, but quite significant blue and gold bar on his chest. We feel this is not any result of luck, but of sheer work. Evidently Mo is making up for last year's loss of time.

As he is rather certain of graduating, we can be fairly sure that we are not being indescreeet in saying that you will hear of him next in dear old Lehigh—where so many of our brilliant graduates finish up. Just for the sake of ending this up *sometime*—, we expect you, Mr. Troy, to do something about it.



M. BROOKE TYLER

SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

University of Pennsylvania

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "C."

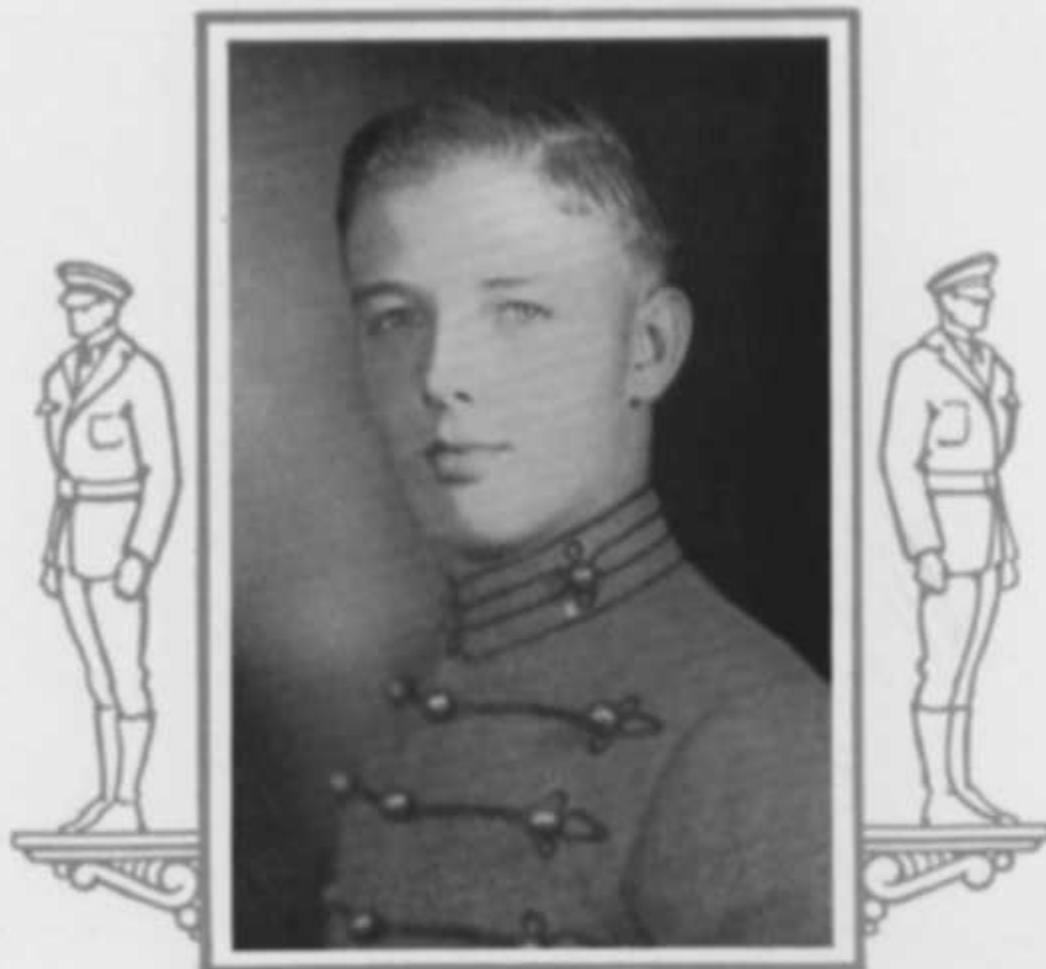
1931-'32—Private First Class Company "C."

One day the flagpole was broken and Mr. Tyler here held the national emblem from reveille to retreat. We never even missed that fixed staff. It is only natural that we say something about small stature. It gives us such an inferior feeling when we have to look up continually in order to converse with the boy.

He has been with us two years, and we haven't as yet been able to get a line on him. However, we do know something about him. He has, in the first place, that commendable trait of humbleness. Now, don't misinterpret us. He isn't afraid to make himself heard, but he will accept corrections and suggestions willingly.

What do you think of a man who doesn't continually discuss his harem? Strange, eh? Well, we were looking around for a fellow like that, and when we reached Brooke, our search ended.

Of course, we're sorry to see this lad leave us, but we realize that he has made of his high school career a huge success. Keep it up, Old Man.



EDWARD GEORGE VOM HOFE

PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

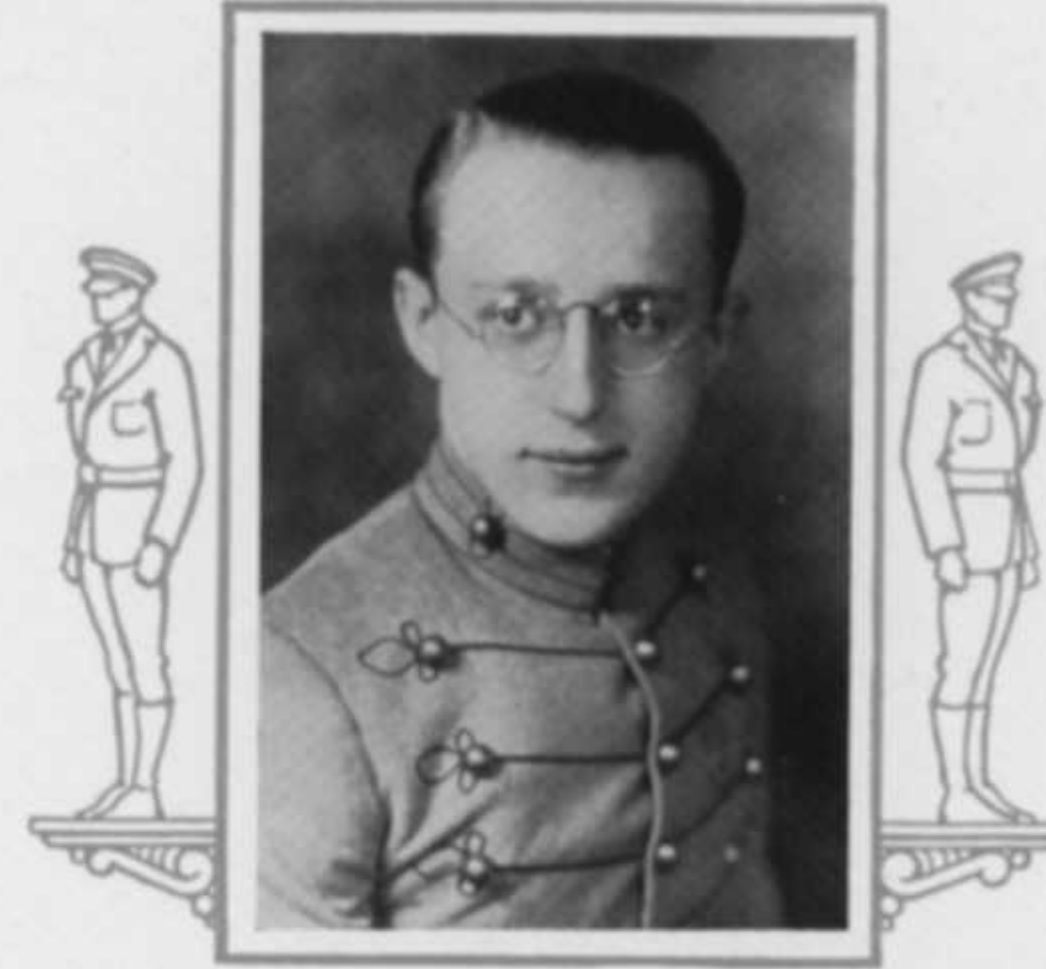
Annapolis

September, 1929

1929-'30—Private Company "D,"
1930-'31—Private First Class; Corporal Company "D,"
1931-'32—Sergeant Company "D"; Company Football.

The "Beau Brummell" of the corps also is a nominee for graduation. Ed is to some degree, recognized as one of the elite members of this corps. As a veteran of many Smoky City conquests, Ed entered here with quite a reputation. Moreover, this reputation has added itself many new laurels as a result of further feminine conquest. How can the fair sex be protected from a man of his calibre, plus chevrons and personality?

His personality is his main asset (Ah, Personality!) Although he is fond of talking at times, he is usually quiet and unassuming. He is not studious, but due to his high intellect established through reading, he certainly cannot be classed as one of Major Wonson's "just get bys." To see this boy in danger of flunking or without an academic decoration in June would amount to a semi-miracle. He attends all dances, and without any assumption of doubt, it may be stated that he attends all of the dances, very seldom unaccompanied.



FRED S. WALSER

HAZELTON, PENNSYLVANIA

Cornell

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "C"; Company Football; Company Basketball; Alpha Bible Club.
1931-'32—Private Company "C"; Company Football; Company Basketball.

Here he is—ole Si Walser. He came here two years ago. He has held a seventy pin once or twice, played on a couple of company teams, and has done most of the other things we can't all do. His outstanding *coup* was to get a furlough for no apparent reason at all. He still has his intimates guessing as to how it was done.

His picture doesn't betray him as a sheik, and although he looks queer in a uniform, like a farmer in cits, and his appearance is absolutely hilarious in a riding outfit, he IS a Romeo.

Early in his career at this institution he came under the influence of Fortuna, the goddess of chance, and has been one of her outstanding followers ever since. His activities aren't spectacular, but he gets along.

Now, as he takes leave, we shed a tear or two, shake his hand, and wish him luck, knowing all the time that he won't need it.



ELLWOOD HILLIER WALTON

WESTFIELD, NEW JERSEY

September, 1925

1925-'26—Private Company "E".
1926-'27—Private Company "E"; Dirty 56.
1927-'28—Corporal Company "E"; Manager of Baseball Team.
1928-'29—First Class Private Company "B".
1929-'30—Corporal Company "B"; Annex Agies.
1930-'31—First Class Private Company "B"; Honor Company.
1931-'32—Private First Class Company "B"; Corporal Company "B"; Social Editor *Kablegram*; Motion Picture Committee of Y. M. C. A.

Mrs. Walton trundled our hero into Mrs. Littel's home for the Immature, baby carriage and all. With pleas to properly care for her son, she left him to his cruel schoolmates, little realizing the injustice she was committing. Nevertheless, Chilio managed to exist under the "old rat system." His second and succeeding years (and there have been many) he proceeded to make up for his maltreatment, although he soon left his first landlady to enter the North Barracks. The year of that momentous movement marked the resurrection of Walton.

In this, his senior year, Izzie has completed one of the most outstanding, or in-standing records ever made (in several respects). In the first place, he has turned up his nose to all military work, figuring that such baseness was below him. Didst ever hear of such a thing?

Neither the *Kablegram* nor this mighty book could get along without Mr. Walton, for what would we do without social columns and photographic sections? We had to devise a new position on the staff for him, but he's made it pay. We must mention too that he made his debut in o Staunton Society (?) this year—through the efforts of a fellow cadet (incidentally he was a big success).

Purdue intends to claim Izzie next year, and, if they're lucky, they'll get him.



DANIEL B. WARNER

MEXICO CITY, MEXICO

Cornell

September, 1929

1929-'30—Private Company "E".
1930-'31—Corporal Company "E"; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society.
1931-'32—Sergeant Company "E"; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society; SHRAPNEL.

Three long years have I lived among you, and, now, when at last the time comes to review those three years—review them in the light of things accomplished, of friends made—they may be said to be plentiful years indeed. Not all know me, nay, not even the smallest part, and I suppose you will sniff and turn away because I have been of Company E. Stay, I pray you, and listen a minute to my eulogy.

Consider my record. There is the Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, to which I point with pride, and I am a member of the staff of this worthy annual. Seventy pins have always managed to be mine at the end of each quarter, and, indeed—with pride at the very thought—I once managed to get an eighty pin. True, I have not been a great athlete, but—I ask—be it a crime not to be a lumbering giant of a foot-ball player?

And before I depart forever from your society, let me request of you one last favor. When I am gone—lost in the dim mists of time—remember me, and remembering, recall not that I was in Company E, but that I was just—one of you.



EUGENE CLAIR WASSON, JR.

Pitt

CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS, PENNSYLVANIA

September, 1928

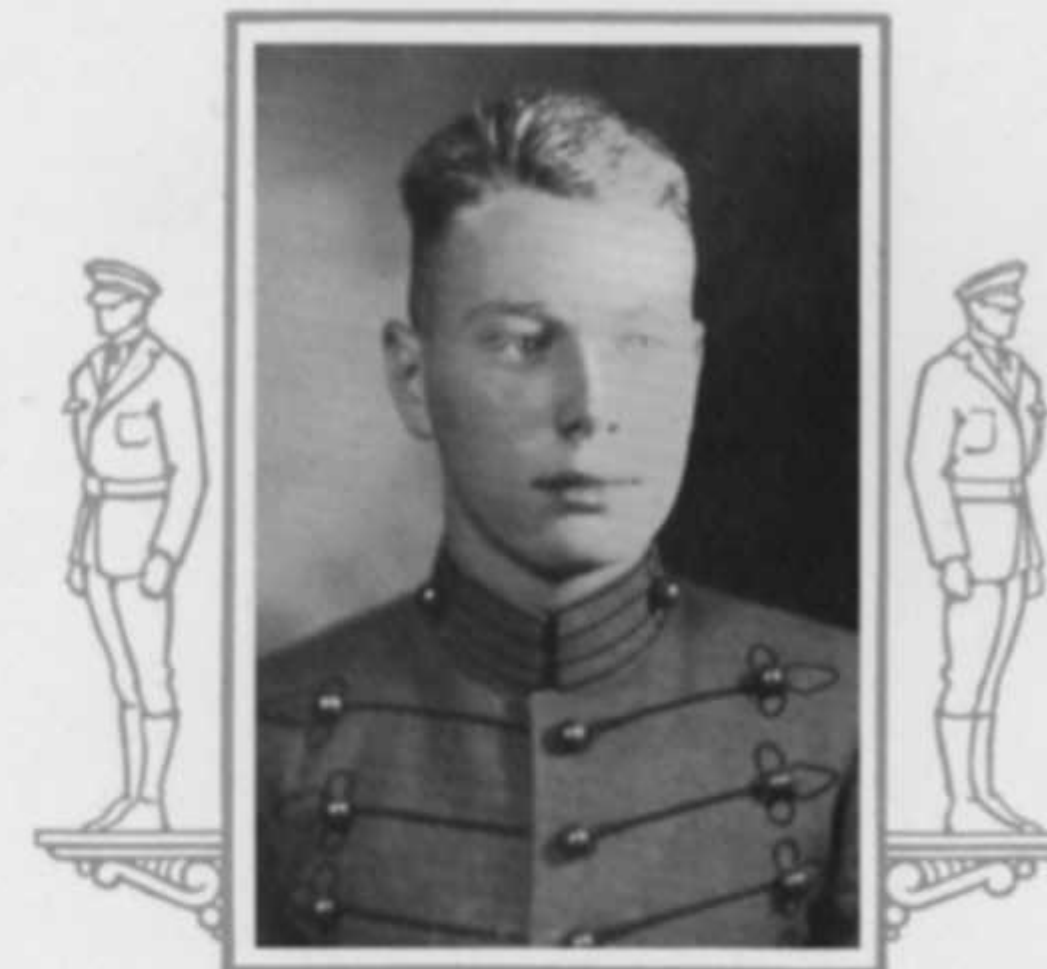
1928-'29—Private Company "C."
1929-'30—Private First Class Company "C."
1930-'31—Corporal Company "C"; Varsity Boxing; Company Boxing.
1931-'32—Sergeant Company "C."

One reason that Doc likes Staunton is the change in scenery. The change from Pittsburgh climate to a place where it is possible to obtain occasional fresh air has been a welcome change.

Here, dear reader, is the living proof that all people who croon and tap-dance are not pansies, for Doc is one of the best boxers in the battalion. Many will certify this statement as well as the preceding one.

We don't know how he gets that way, but Doc is one of the great lovers at S. M. A. He hasn't missed a Friday night date at M. B. C. for some years.

Aside from being a lady-fusser, this serious-minded young gentleman has an argument for every question. He seems to be thinking of something all the time, but in an unguarded moment of extreme weakness he confessed that he's thinking of something to think about. So long, Doc; we'll miss you.



EDWARD SPENCER WILCOX

TONAWANDA, NEW YORK

Annapolis

September, 1929

1929-'30—Private Company "D"; Swimming Team.
1930-'31—Corporal Company "D."
1931-'32—Sergeant Company "D."

Although Ed has been an inmate but three years, he has proved himself to be one of the most popular in our vast Staunton prison. Last year Ed was a trusty being allowed to room in the Math building. As Will proved to be a born Hell-raiser, he was placed in North Barracks with many of his friends from the previous residence. However, a mere move from one barracks to another has done nothing to deter Ed's advance.

There are few fellows in "D" company who do more to uphold the company traditions and standing of the company than Ed. He is quite efficient, and it is known that he tries to do his best at all times. He is hardly one of the many fellows who during the dark days of January always take to griping, a favorite Staunton exercise.

When you really get acquainted with Ed and delve beyond that superficial coldness adapted against strangers, you will find he is without a doubt one of the most likeable fellows in the corps. If there are men who could claim the title of a real pal, they would certainly be offered competition by Willy.



GEORGE DOANE WILLETS

TRENTON, NEW JERSEY

Cornell

September, 1929

1929-'30—Private Company "D,"

1930-'31—Private Company "D,"

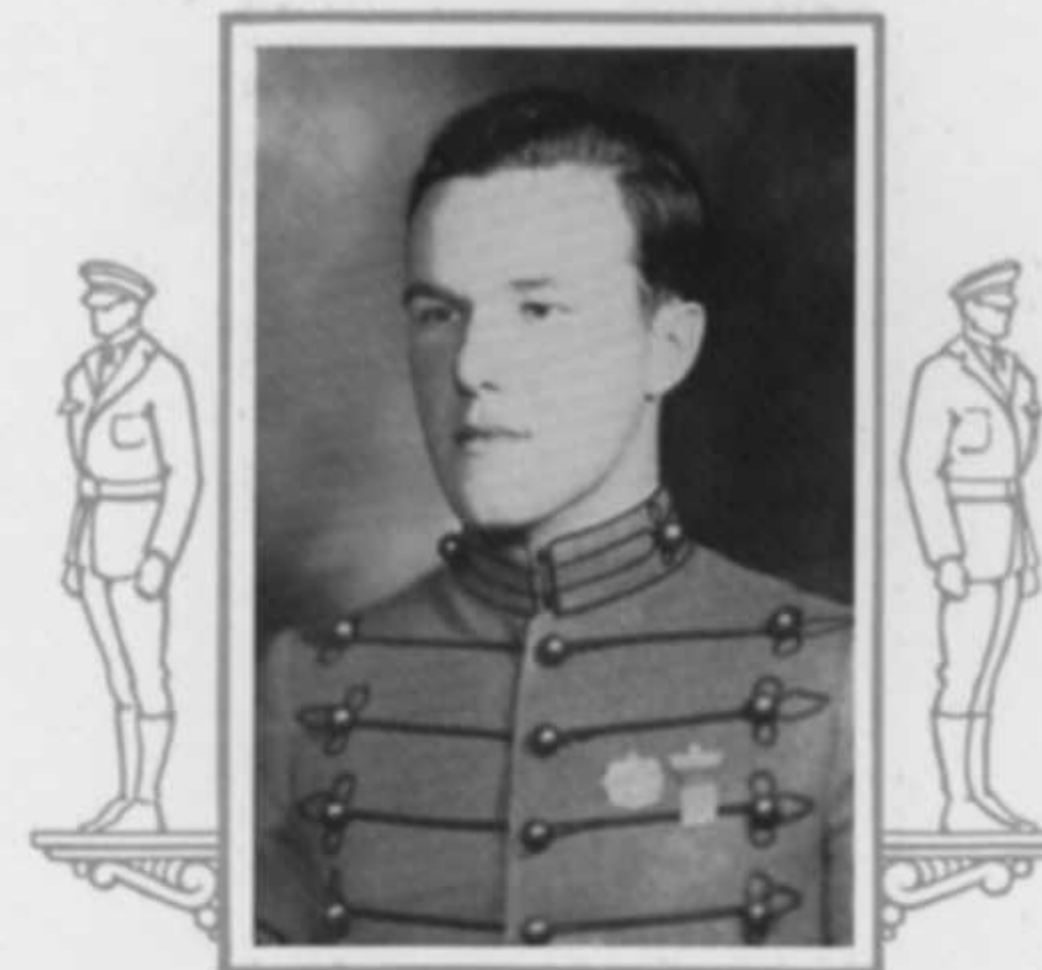
1931-'32—First Class Private Company "D"; Company Boxing.

Although we would like to plunge immediately into his many achievements, we must first introduce you to our Georgie. You see, he is one of those bashful, self-effacing cadets with whom we are not all familiar. But wait, we must first discuss this young man as a future success, as a student, and as a lover.

To make things hard for himself, he proceeded to pick out Latin and Physics as favorite subjects. In the first he is one of Major Duggan's favorites, perhaps the favorite, although he sometimes has considerable difficulty in figuring out just what Cicero meant. In Physics—but let's consider the amorous side of his life.

It is hardly a matter to be freely discussed. George is a confirmed bachelor, but even bachelors have their ladies who sit and wait, and not in vain, for their beloved soldier boys.

We must not indulge in fortune telling here; so the only thing we can say is that this candidate for graduation expects to be an architect, and we hope he's a darn good one, too.



HAROLD E. WILSON

PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

September, 1927

1927-'28—Private Company "D"; Classical Orchestra.

1928-'29—Private, Corporal Company "D"; Corporal "D"; Classical Orchestra; Y. M. C. A.

1929-'30—Sergeant Company "D"; Classical Orchestra; Y. M. C. A.

1930-'31—First Sergeant Company "D"; Classical Orchestra; Y. M. C. A.

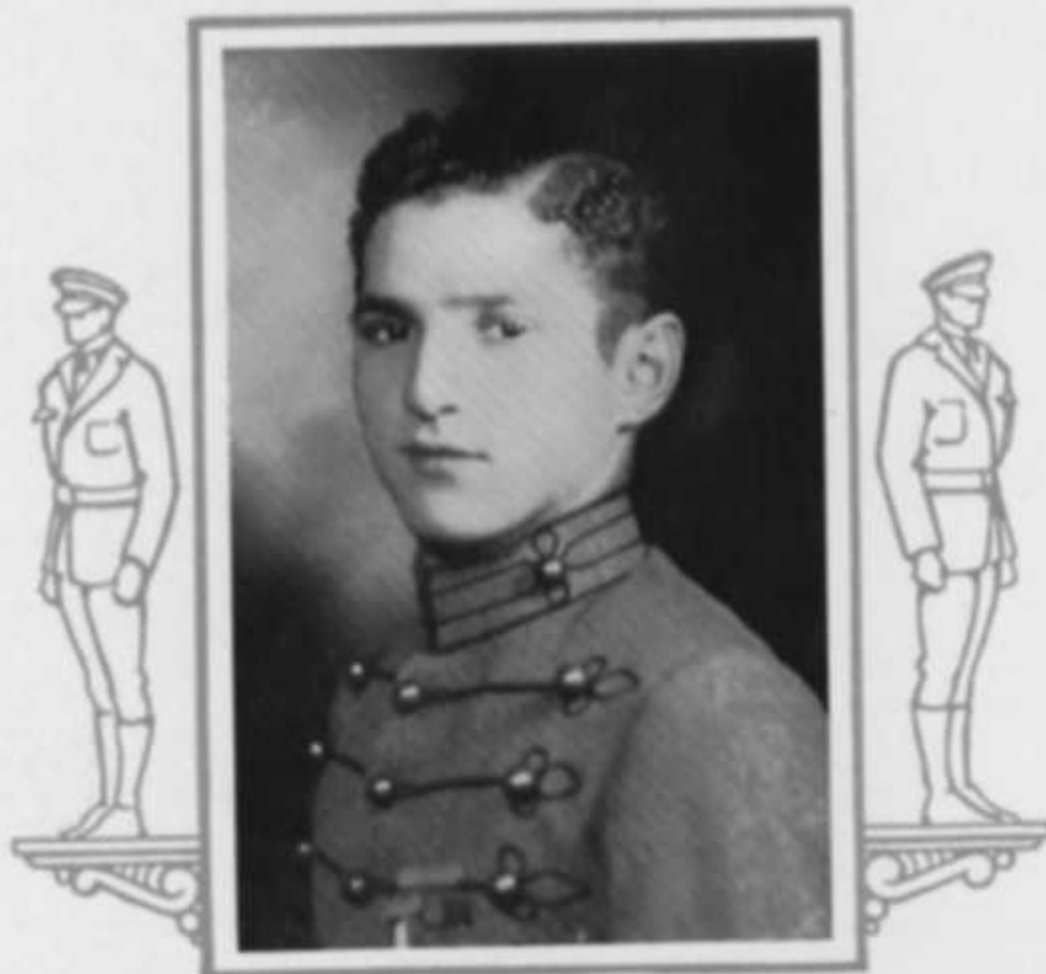
1931-'32—Lieutenant Company "D"; Classical Orchestra; Officers Club; Chairman Y. M. C. A.

This, gentlemen, is one of our old hands—a veteran of five years of our well known slavery, of which we are so proud to boast. Willie has become a hardy sophinite, and has even learned to smile a little through it all.

But, to begin at the beginning, he hails from that judiciously famed city of Pittsburgh, and has great lovers in addition, a source of great envy to all of us. Willie is also the gentleman who bangs forth the "Blue and Gold" from that piano of ours at Monday morning assemblies, and we venture to suggest that maybe that is what has made it sound so funny lately.

Mr. Wilson (SIR, to you) has succeeded in becoming a lieutenant in "D" Company, after considerable variations in the privacies and other low orders.

However, you may put him down as a neat dresser who is very likeable. Take it from us, we know!



NORMAN ROBERT WOLFMAN

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

University of Pennsylvania

September, 1930

1930-'31—Private Company "D."

1931-'32—Private Company "D"; Company Football; Company Basketball.

The solemn face hereon belongs to a young gentleman who's true nature belies the serious expression he bears above. Whenever there's any fun to be had, Bob's in the thick of it.

There are those who can succeed at athletics and those who make good in school work, but few and far between we find those who are able to do both. Here's a shining example of one of these individuals. Bobbie's played company football, and when it comes to the academic grind, he's right there. And as a dancer—well, he's just a gigolo.

Someone starts a conversation about home, girls, and what not. Bob gets those dreamy eyes, which are so pathetic. We all have our weaknesses, though.

Then there is a sense of humor, which is one of Irish's greatest assets. He's had more than one crowd of cadets in hysterics.

Now he leaves us for the University of Pennsylvania, where they'll probably welcome him with open arms. If they don't, they're crazy!



ROBERT HARRY WOODS

PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

Penn State

September, 1928

1928-'29—Private Company "A"; Company Basketball; Company Football.

1929-'30—First Class Private Company "A"; Company Basketball; Company Football; Varsity Tennis; Swimming Team.

1930-'31—Corporal Company "A"; Company Basketball; Company Football; Company Baseball; Assistant Manager Varsity Basketball; Sergeant Company "A."

1931-'32—First Sergeant Company "A"; Manager Basketball; Monogram Club; Rifle Team; R. O. T. C. Camp; Company Football; Company Baseball.

The Pittsburgh flash arrived here four years ago and proceeded to join that illustrious aggregation known as Company "A." Believe it or not he has been with that company his entire four years, gradually rising from the ranks. His second year he was the terror of all rats, and with the illustrious Mr. Del Prete, he formed a unique pair.

Last summer he became a Meade Boy, and with his pals proceeded to uphold the Staunton traditions. He was our star pupil there, and when he returned, he was rewarded with the first sergancy in his old company.

Although Bob is not a habitual slinger of the proverbial bull, he can easily hold his own in any after taps compulsory session. He is always willing to discuss old times.

As he is a potent woman lover, let it never be said that he is unaware of this fact. He has many girls in the Smoky City, and few are the days they do not send him mail to keep away lonely hours and produce pleasing thoughts.

Candidates for Graduation, 1932

William T. Allison	Pennsylvania
George William Ambrose	North Carolina
William Eral Baker	Massachusetts
Richard Kenneth Bathelt	Massachusetts
Richard Phillip Bellaire	Massachusetts
George Richards Bennett	Pennsylvania
Tom David Biddle	Ohio
Charles Louis Brooks	Michigan
Richard Gray Brumby	Georgia
Marvin Jay Bruner	New York
Theodore Buesching, Jr.	Indiana
James Wagner Buffington	Maryland
Herbert Wallace Capron	Rhode Island
Alto Benjamin Clark	North Carolina
John Francis Cline	New Jersey
Charles Lamburn Cogswell	District of Columbia
Frederick T. Colwell	New York
Glenn Cooper	New York
Fredrick J. Cramer	Pennsylvania
Vincent James D'Annibale	New Jersey
Harvey M. Dawson	District of Columbia
Frank J. Denniston	New York
Joseph Denniston	New York
Wilson Nicholas de Temple	Pennsylvania
Emile Peter Edward Detjen	New York
William Kipp de Veer	New Jersey
Ernest Phillip Patrick Dillion	Massachusetts
Roy Gilbert Dorrance	Pennsylvania
Donald Frayser Duckworth	Pennsylvania
Herbert John Egmore, Jr.	Pennsylvania
Hoyt Brown Evans, Jr.	New York
N. Ferguson Feree	Pennsylvania
Jerome Julius Finkelstein	New York
Robert James Furman	Pennsylvania
Joseph Jerome Fisher	Pennsylvania
Herbert Alfred Franck	New Jersey
David Thorpe Fussell	New York
Gannor John Gates	North Carolina
Joseph Hager Gawler	District of Columbia
Max Shields George	Pennsylvania
Robert John Goble	New York
Walter Calwell Gordon, Jr.	Rhode Island
William Harrison Greer	Virginia
Calvin Griffith	District of Columbia
Eugene Richard Guryansky	Pennsylvania
William S. Guthrie	Pennsylvania
Winston George Hauffer	New Jersey
Arthur S. Haynen	New York
Ralph S. Heilman, Jr.	Pennsylvania
W. Nelson Hendrickson	New Jersey
J. Dale Hillier	Iowa
Charles Chester Impey	Nebraska
Charles William Johnson	Washington
William Albert Johnson, Jr.	Kentucky
Howard Theron Kates	New Jersey
Allan Lewis Klein	New York
Harvey Arthur Kolb	New York
George Paul Lamb	New Jersey
John Wilson Lane	New Jersey
Frank A. Leach	Massachusetts
Walter Harry Lehman	New Jersey
Joseph G. Leonard	Pennsylvania
Frank Carl Lepore	New York

Robert Hyle Linn	Pennsylvania
Warren Freeman Litchfield	Massachusetts
Thomas Vernon Litzenburg	Maryland
James Wilson McKennan	Pennsylvania
John Denis McMahon	New York
Gordon Martin	Massachusetts
Charles B. Mauch	Pennsylvania
John Brent Maxwell	West Virginia
Charles Joseph Mayard	New York
John Joseph Memolo	Pennsylvania
Martin F. Memolo	Pennsylvania
Travis Townsend Miller	New York
James Carey Moore, Jr.	New York
Neal Curtis Moseley	Arizona
E. Herman Moser	Pennsylvania
John Joseph Neary	New Jersey
David William Nesbit, Jr.	Pennsylvania
John Ananastasiou Notopoulos	Pennsylvania
Richard Benjamin North	Maryland
Heirome L. Opie	Virginia
Wallace A. O'Connor	Pennsylvania
Jack Hugh Peach	New York
Myron Calvin Perly, Jr.	New York
Franck Haywood Peterman	Pennsylvania
John Bennett Porter, Jr.	West Virginia
Charles V. Pratt	Pennsylvania
Daniel Robert Prosnit	New York
Perry Cole Ragan	District of Columbia
James H. Ray	Massachusetts
William Weaver Rea	Ohio
Sparks A. Reese	Pennsylvania
Herbert Fremont Robertson, Jr.	New York
Don F. Rynn	Pennsylvania
Holman Charles Schoenberger	Maryland
Carl A. Schrum	Indiana
Philip Walter Siepp, Jr.	New York
Henry Grahm Seymour	Liberia
Joseph Viertel Shapiro	New York
Harold Brooks Sherwood, Jr.	New Jersey
Myron Carnell Shirtz	New York
Randolph Augustus Seigel	Virginia
Herbert Lawson Smith, Jr.	Pennsylvania
Walter Alexander Snow	New Jersey
Marion C. Speiden	New Jersey
Clayton William Squech	New York
Sherburn Moore Stanley	New Hampshire
W. Swinton Steele	Virginia
L. Marton Stern	New York
Warren Girard Stiker	New York
John Randolph Taylor	Virginia
Jack C. Thompson	Ohio
Jerry Tomaneck	New York
William Frank Tomaneck	New York
Matthew O. Troy	New York
M. Brooke Tyler	Massachusetts
Edward George vom Hofe	Pennsylvania
Fred S. Walser	Pennsylvania
Ellwood Hillier Walton	New Jersey
Daniel B. Warner	Mexico
Eugene Clair Wasson, Jr.	Pennsylvania
Edward Spencer Wilcox	New York
George Doane Willets	New Jersey
Harold E. Wilson	Pennsylvania
Norman Robert Wolfman	New York
Robert Harry Woods	Pennsylvania



Second Classmen

Second Class Officers

JERRY DEL PRETE

President

HENRY HAIGHT

Vice-President

THOMAS P. C. FORBES

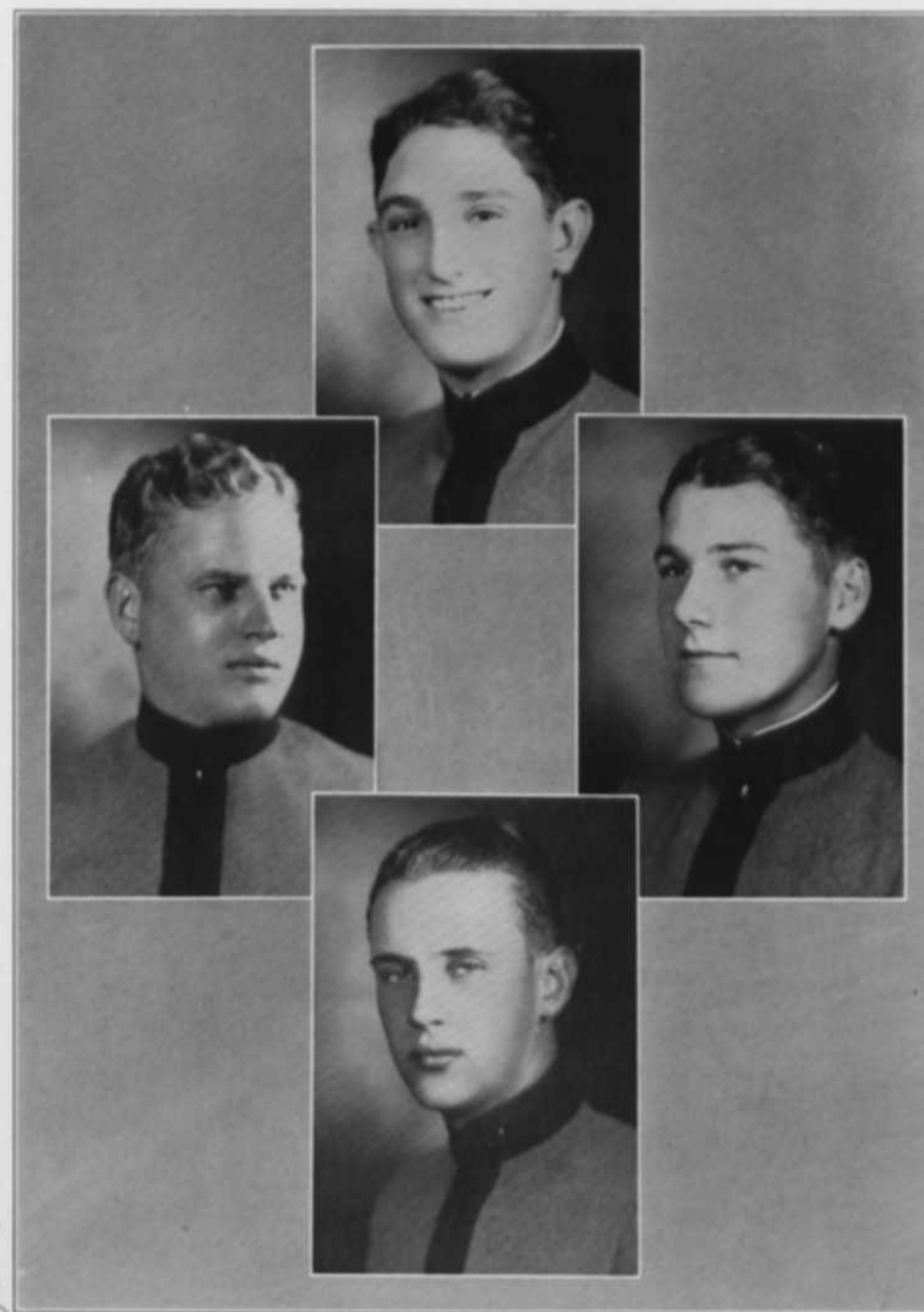
Secretary

EDWARD E. ALLYNE

Sergeant-at-Arms

1·9·3·2

Page 174



1·9·3·2

Page 175



UPSON A. ANDREWS
YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO



LOUIS L. BRETSCHEIDER
PHILADELPHIA PENNSYLVANIA



WILLIAM A. CAMPBELL
ATLANTIC CITY, NEW JERSEY



DONALD A. CASS
WATERLOO, IOWA



RICHARD T. CLOONAN
PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA



PAUL HALBERSTADT
PHILADELPHIA PA.



CARL HANER
MOYLAND, PA.



ROBERT A. HARTENSTEIN
JACKSON HEIGHTS, L. I.



PHILLIP L. HOOPER
COLVER, PA.



MANLY R. HUBBS
ROCKVILLE CENTER, N. Y.



CARL J. LANG
BRONX, N. Y.

EDWARD LANG
GREENWICH, CONN.

JAMES C. LINDSAY
AMSTERDAM, N. Y.

NEWTON G. McFAYDEN
UPPER MONTCLAIR, N. J.

PHILLIP C. MINCH
CORAOPOLIS, PA.

CHRISTOPHER E. MULLER
CHARLESTON, S. C.



HOWARD C. NELIGH
DOUGLASTON, N. Y.

JOHN B. PORTER, JR.
NEW CUMBERLAND, W. VA.

SAMUEL C. REDMAN, JR.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

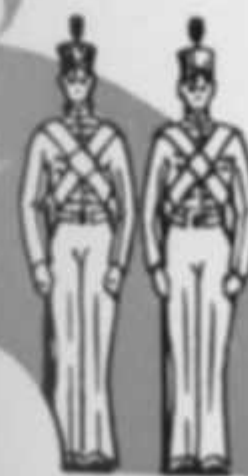
CHARLES R. SCHUBERT
NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

HARVEY SALOMON
CLEVELAND, OHIO

JAMES M. VOSS
SAN LUIS POTOSI, MEXICO



MILITARY



BOOK TWO



THE COLORS



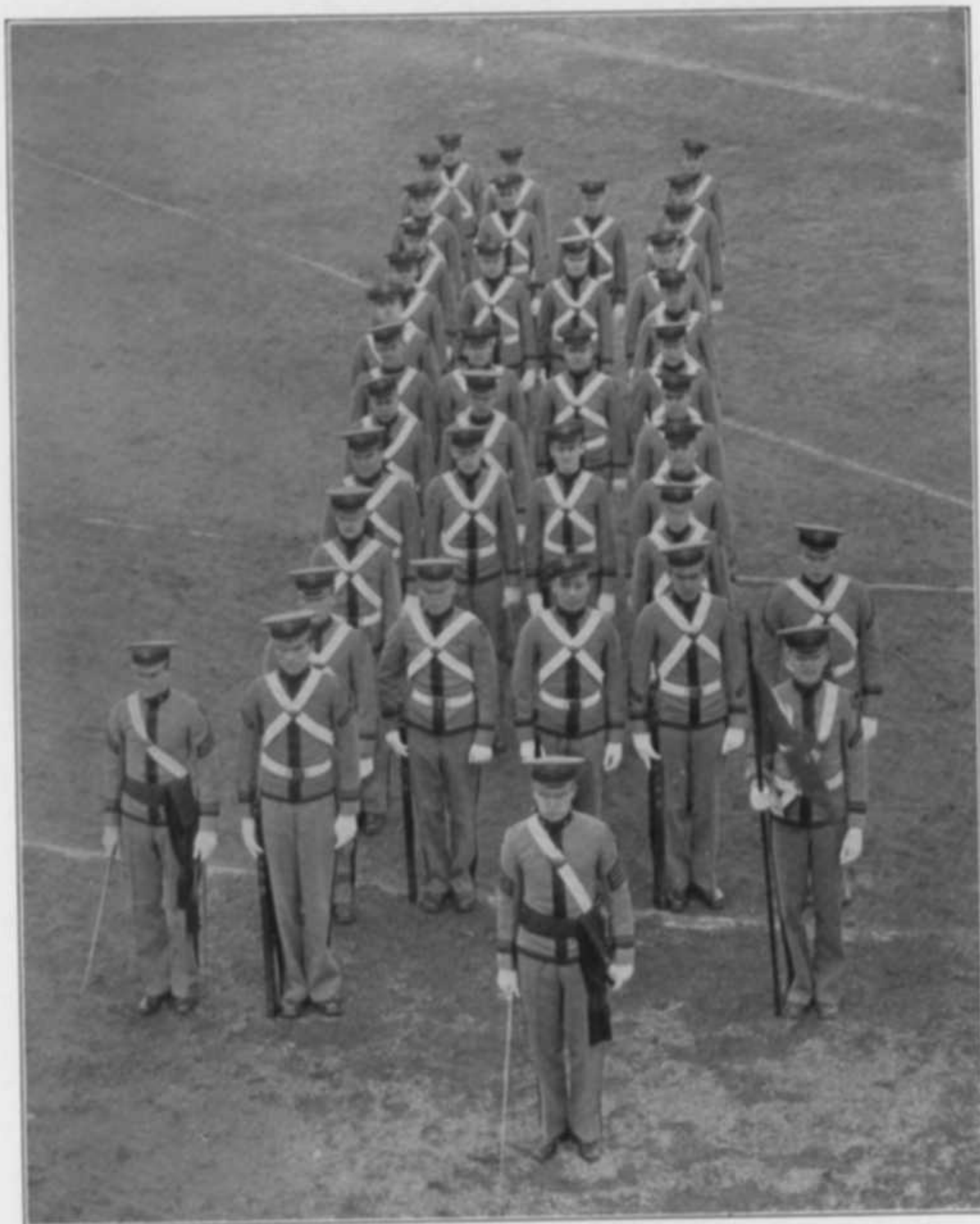
JOSEPH H. GAWLER
Cadet Major



HERBERT L. SMITH, JR.
Cadet Lieutenant and Adjutant



BATTALION



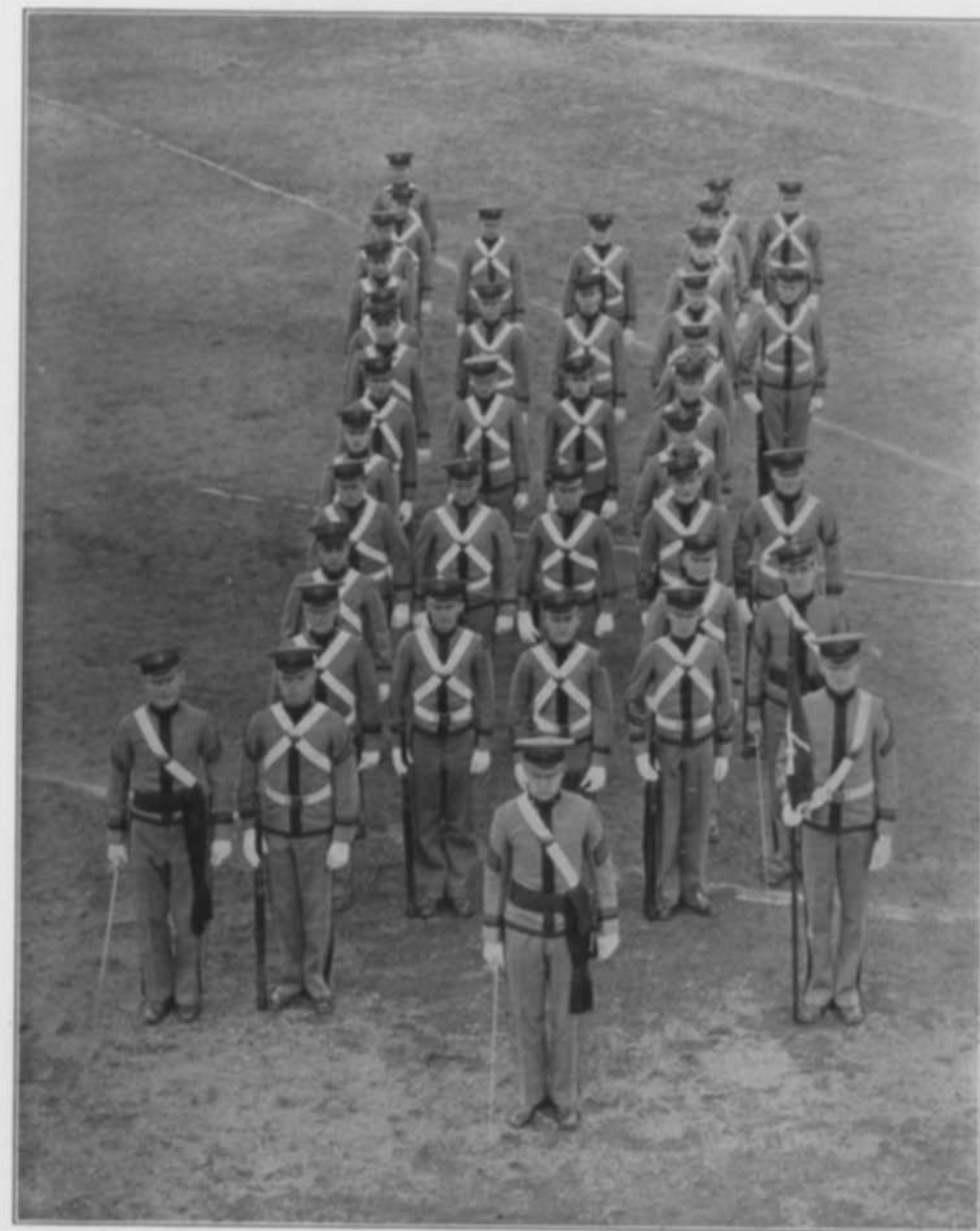
FIRST PLATOON COMPANY "A"

Captain, Moseley
First Sergeant, Woods

Lieutenants
Del Prete Forbes

Sergeants—Carey, Ragan, Seymour, Mayard, Bellaire, W., Neligh, Lee, Buesching

Corporals—Thompson, Klepper, Buesching, George, Clark, A. B., Fussell, Truesdell, C., Stanley, Cline, Ray, Hoffecker.



SECOND PLATOON COMPANY "A"

Privates—Allyne, Anderson, Andrews, Bacos, Baldwin, Brodesser, Campbell, Clawson, Cogswell, Dalton, G., Donovan, Eberhard, Fay, Feisler, Fell, Frame, Fredey, Green, Guyer, Gordon, Hoffecker, Hunt, J., Hunt, D., Huffman, Howie, Johnson, D. E., Johnson, C. W., Kenney, Lehman, Lamb, Lang, Lindsey, Moser, Moore, Maxwell, Murray, Muller, North, O'Connor, Porter, Peach, Pierson, Redmen, Reese, Schmidt, Schwartz, Schubert, Schlemmer, Salassa, Smith, J. W., Smith, C. E., Smith, R. A., Smith, F. J., Sprague, Stanford, Vizzard, Wagner, Zelonis.



FIRST PLATOON COMPANY "B"

Captain, Moore, J. A.

First Sergeant, Gates, G. J.

Lieutenants

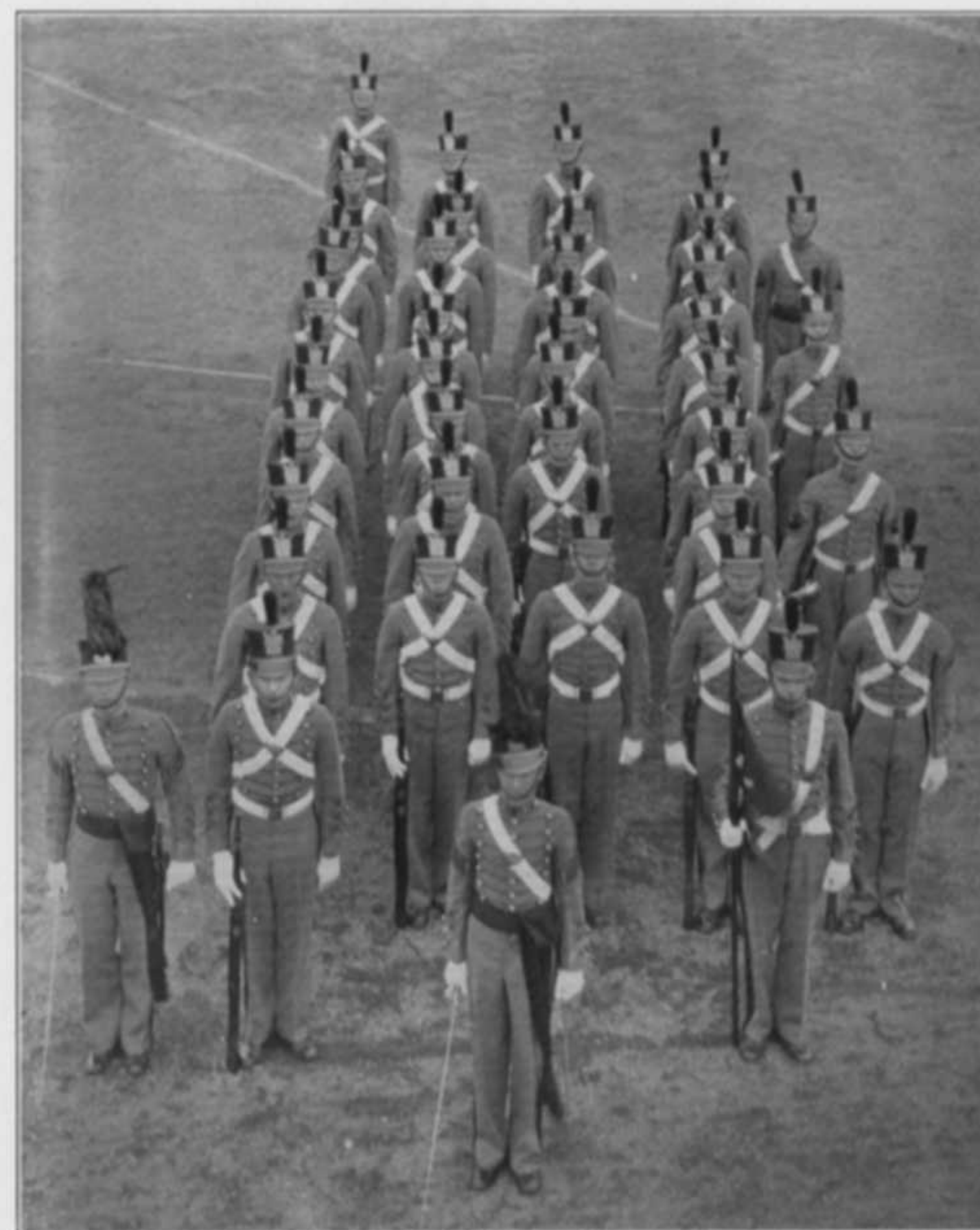
Goble, R. J.

Rea, W. W.

Supply Sergeant, Peterman, H.

Sergeants—Franck, H. A., Bennett, G. R., McKennan, J. W., Shapiro, J. V., Bell, R. F., Rynn, D., Litzburg, T. V., Memolo, M. F., Guryansky, E. R.

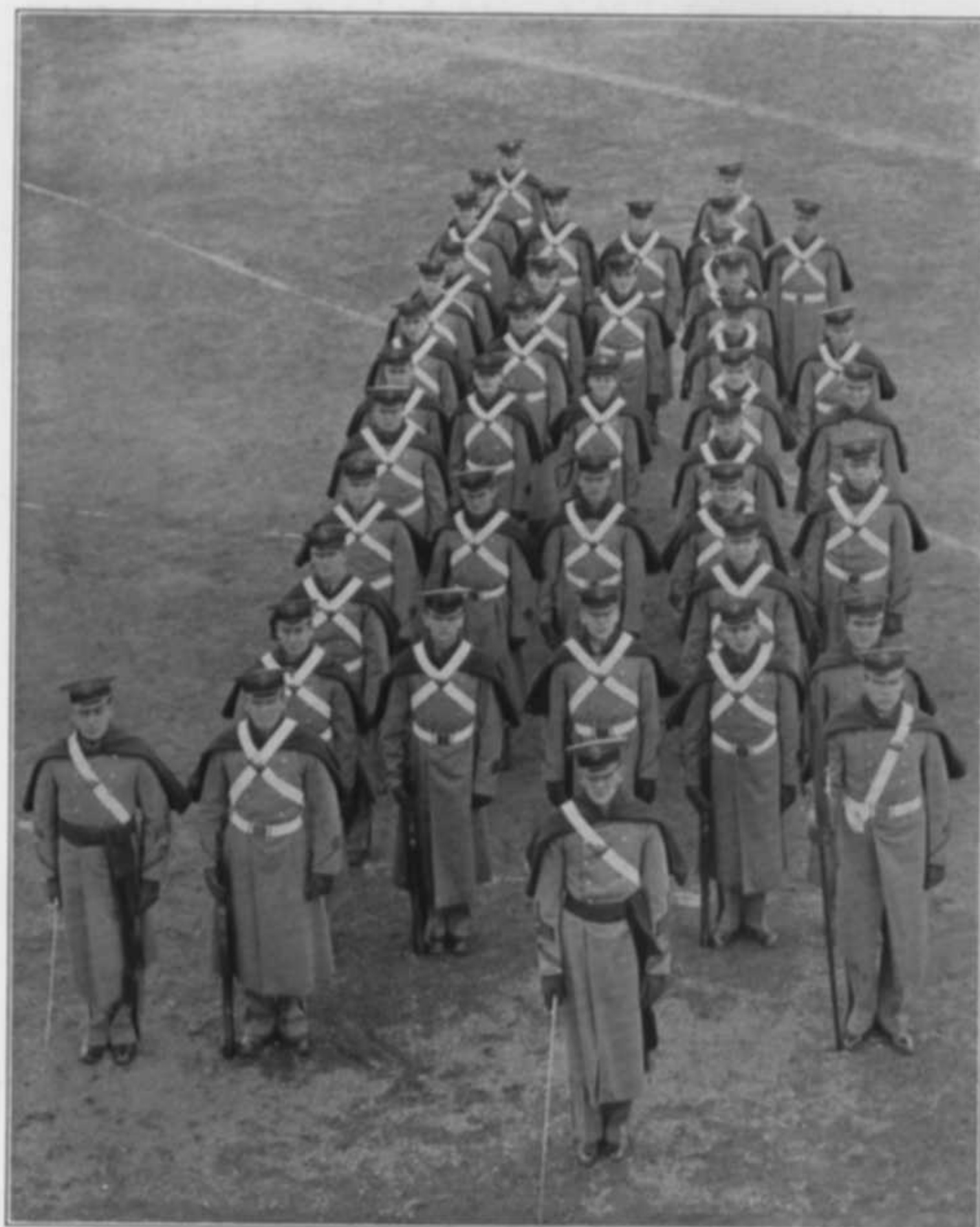
Corporals—Ashton, S. A., Memolo, J. J., Walton, E. H., Neary, J. J., Greer, W. H., Dillon, E. P., Allison, W. T., Briglio, F. A., Fisher, J. J.



SECOND PLATOON COMPANY "B"

Privates, First Class—Demuth, W. W., Sharpe, J. R., Smith, A. A., Leonard, J. H., Wayman, W. E., Cercedo, W. R.

Privates—Bernstein, M. M., Boilleau, A. D., Bosak, J. M., Connor, F. M., Carey, G. W., Carver, C. R., Colwell, F. T., Dodson, J. W., Feurestein, R. E., Fogler, L. O., Grignon, C. V., Gregory, N. C., Heilman, P. S., Hubbs, M. R., Klein, A. L., Kenney, J. F., Lang, E., Litchfield, W., Lorrenzotti, L., Lasher, H. T., Mauch, C. B., McMahon, J. D., Mainwarring, J., McGinn, W. V., Martin, G., McLean, Messer, Notopoulos, J. A., Putnam, Shapiro, R. E., Shirtz, M., Sennett, E. T., Schnieder, A. P., Schott, O. H., Sherwood, Seckary, M. J., Shields, D., Stephenson, Taylor, J. B., Tenney, E., Upton, W. B., Voge, J., Wood, W. G., Wilson, C. R., Williams.



FIRST PLATOON COMPANY "C"

Captain, Stern, L. M.
First Sergeant, Wasson, E. C.

Lieutenants
Buffington, J. W. Egmore, H. J.

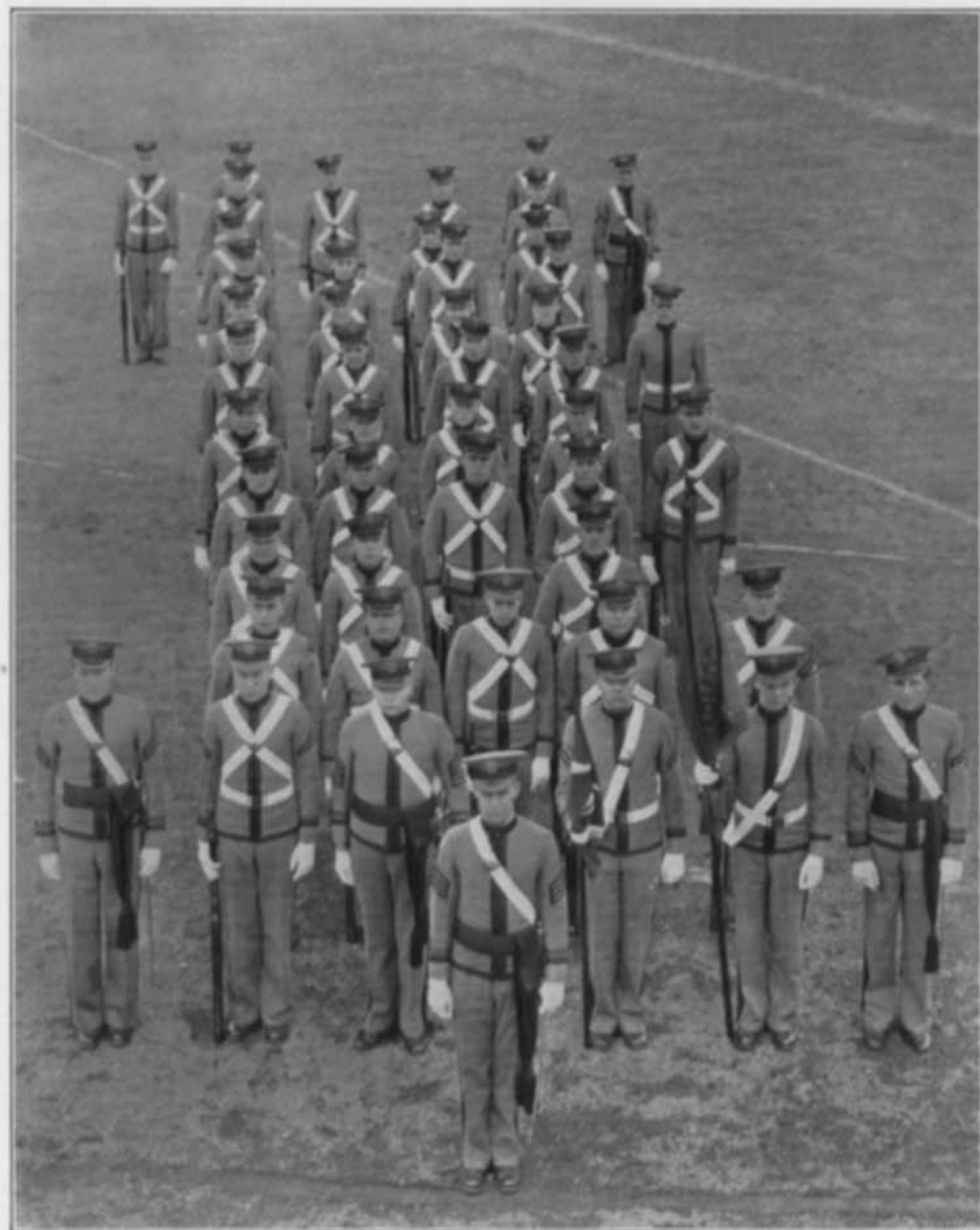
Sergeants—Schoenburger, H., Snow, W., Euhank, J., VanEvery, P. L., Corella, A., Tomaneck, W., Middleton, Reardon, J., Bathelt, Capron

Corporals—Cramer, C., Fisher, M., Fitzsimmons, R., Horger, G., Jones, J. C., Morse, R. B., Hendrickson, Haner, Impey, McCoy



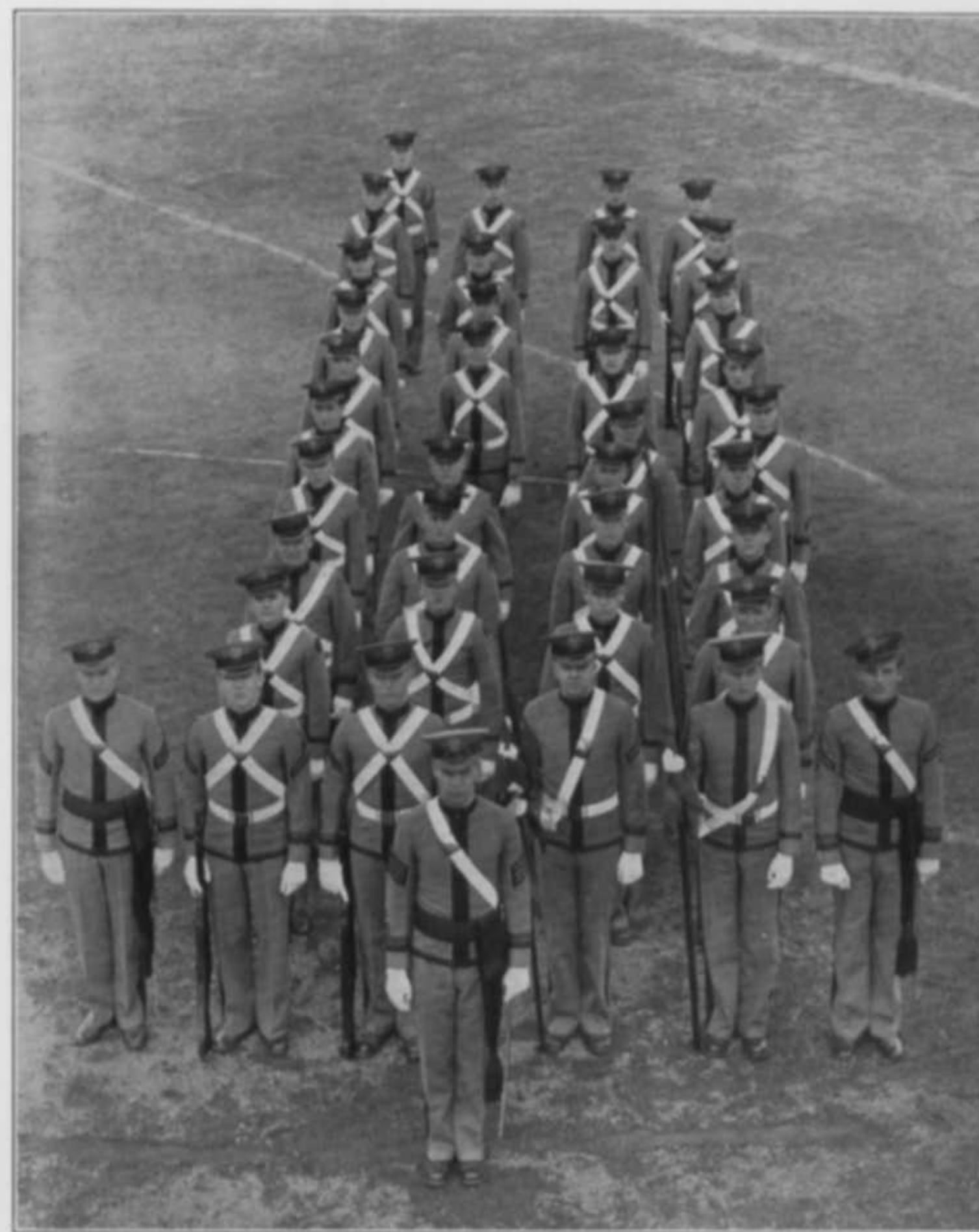
SECOND PLATOON COMPANY "C"

Privates, First Class—Ambrose, G., Babbitt, G., Dolfman, M., Duckworth, D., Evans, H. B., Evans, H. C., Frey, R. S., Miller, T., Opie, H., Prossitt, D., Ramirez, A., Tyler, M., Walton, F., Lipscomb, J. P.
Privates—Ackart, R., Bates, B., Baker, L., Bayer, J., Biddle, T., Binder, M., Bloom, M., Cook, C. W., Cook, F. B., Clark, F., Cloonan, R., Davis, W., Dawson, H., Emmers, E., Eisenhauer, G., Fendley, M., Forman, C., Fortune, H., Fry, W., Frisk, R., Kaulback, R., Klorfein, A., Kuenning, R., Laiback, H., Lucas, S., Malvin, M., McIsrael, J., Nesbit, D., Parriot, R., Porter, J., Pranel, W., Rainey, R., Read, W., Roessing, C., Schatzman, Schwartz, M., Staff, E., Senft, J., Steele, W., Steers, F., Stephens, R., Sypherd, J., See, W., Wayne, T., Walser, F., Weston, W., Young, B. B.



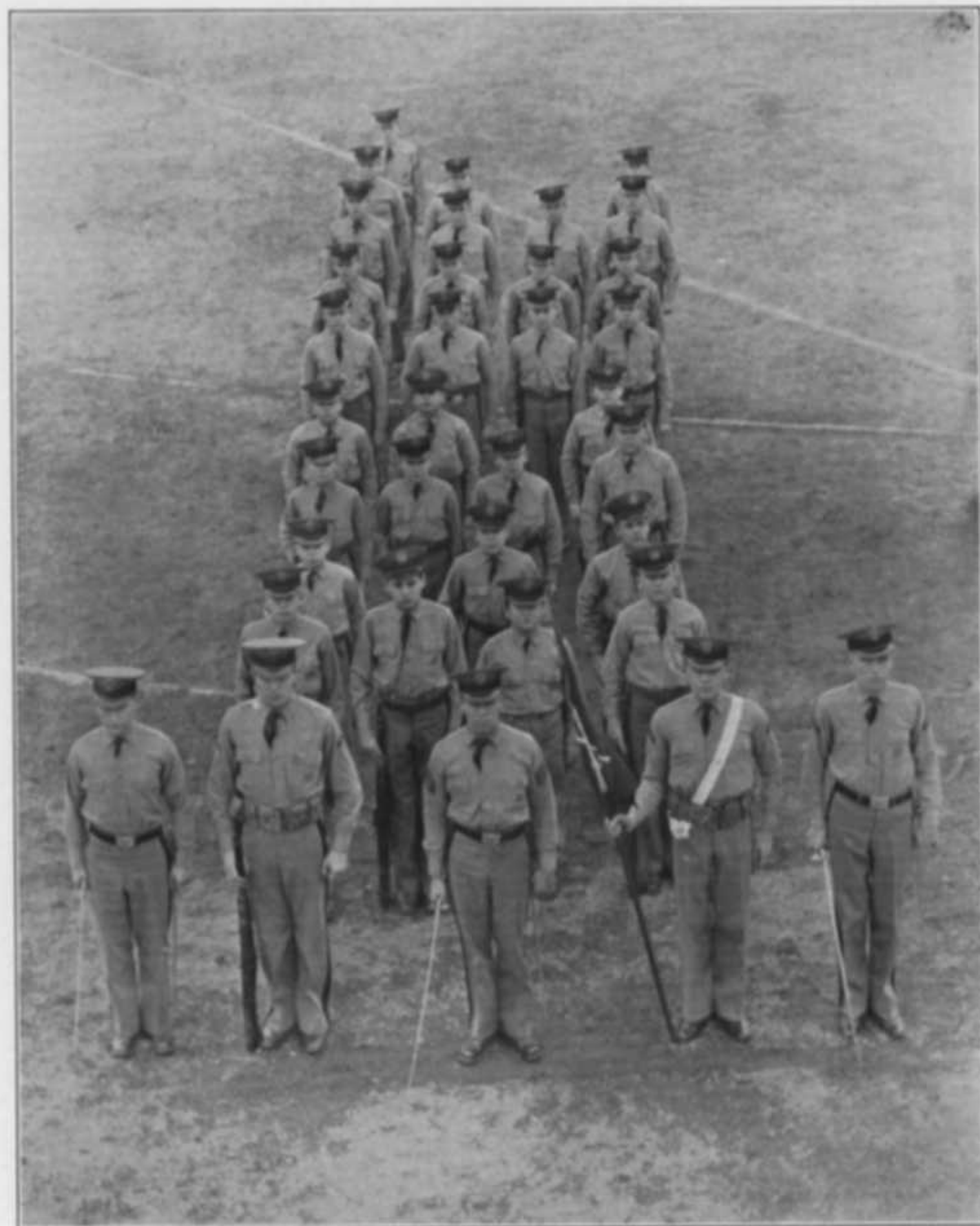
FIRST PLATOON COMPANY "D"

Captain, Griffith
Lieutenants
 Haight Siegle Wilson
First Sergeant, Castner
Technical Sergeant, Ladoer
Supply Sergeant, De Temple
Sergeants—Barlow, Cooper, Dalton, Heany, McFayden, Wilcox, VomHofe.
Corporals—Bamberger, Denniston, F., Denniston, J., Eggiman, Huckins, Johnson, Lake, Lane, Troy.



SECOND PLATOON COMPANY "D"

Privates, First Class—Fetee, Gillooly, Haynen, McFayden, Molnar, Sautter, Schrum, Squelch, Thompson, Willetts, Thomas, Wolfman, Raider, Riffard.
Privates—Abbott, Bertolini, Campbell, Carpenter, Collier, Crook, Farnsworth, Frost, Guthrie, Halberstadt, Hare, Hartenstein, Henry, Hillier, Hooper, Irvin, Kenney, McCutcheon, Madigan, Male, Mencer, Meyer, J. C., Mitchell, Mohn, Patterson, Pratt, Raider, Riffard, Robb, Solomon, Scamon, Schneider, Shirwood, Slevin, Stair, Stich, Stouck, Taylor, R. M., Thompson, Wagner, Weiland, Willets, Howard.



COMPANY "E"

Captain, Seipp, R. W.
Lieutenant, Brooks, C. L.

First Sergeant, Baker, W. E.
Supply Sergeant, Bretschneider, L. L.

Sergeants—Cole, R. E., Warner, D. B., Ruggiero, B.

Corporals—Eisler, H., White, E. J., Meehan, T. C.

Privates, First Class—Carringer, J. R., Clement, J. C., Hunter, W. F., Kelly, P., Waller, E. C.

Privates—Borda, W. A., Custis, J. K., Dworetzky, M., Fleishman, F., Griswold, J. R., Hooper, C., Hoover, D., Karger, M. D., Kreider, J. H., Maggiolo, A. J., Mattis, M. B., Menczer, L. F., Pellman, M. M., Raider, J. L., Reed, S., Roig, A., Roggen, C. R., Scherr, H. M., Shaw, W. M., Snyder, R. W., Spanierman, I.



BAND

Captain, Perley, M.

Lieutenant, Dorrance, R.

Sergeants—Prebol, T., Hoagland, L., Brown, W. A., de Veer, W. K.

Corporals—Habbersett, E., Kirkpatrick, C., Slater, Sweet, Woodbridge, R.

Privates, First Class—Cummings, R., de Veer, R. K., Huber, Kable, W., Metzger, Stiker, Voss, J.

Privates—Brumby, Brown, R. E., Chapman, Clark, W., D'Annable, Dalrymple, Edmondson, Ellsworth, Firman, R. J., Fernands, Gilbert, Henderson, F., Joseph, W., Kaib, Kates, Lewis, J., Oehrig, Peterson, D., Schenck, Somyak Weston, L. C., Wilson, A. D., Edwards, J.



Winchester Encampment

In perusing the previous pages of this annual, one may form the opinion that we cadets have no occupation other than drills, dress parades, and academic pursuits. However, one of the most important phases of cadet life has been neglected—our spring encampment at Winchester.

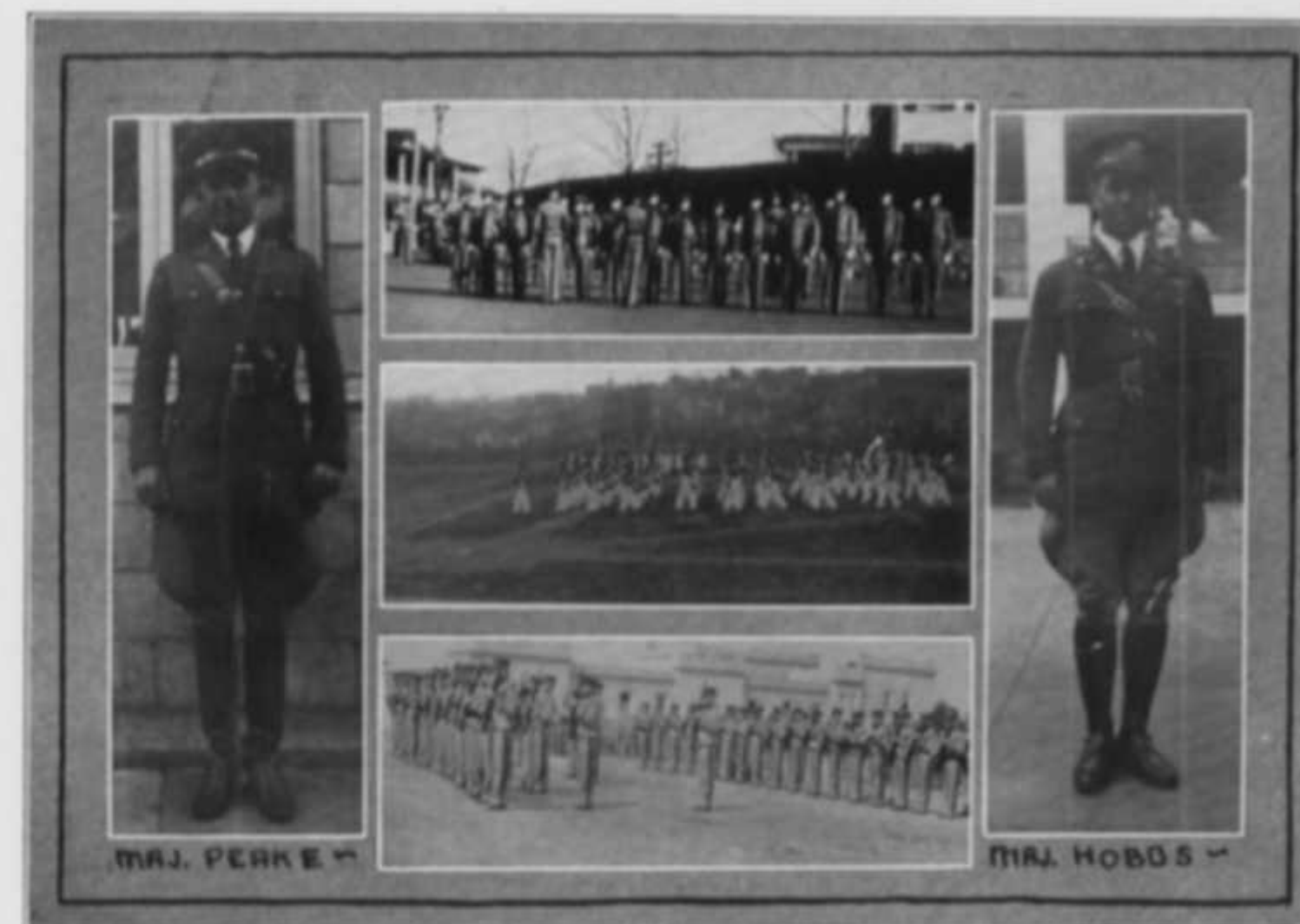
In those days at the end of May, when all cadets have one mutual thought, the corps leaves for Winchester. After a walk to the station, where we are picked up by a Chesapeake and Ohio antique, we proceed leisurely, perhaps lazily, to the city of the apple blossoms. Upon arriving, we note the deserted road in a place seemingly destitute of a population except for certain awe-stricken farmers who wistfully gaze at us with their chins drooping and mouths open. After a short march, we are greeted by a view of the camp—a field with about one and a half tents erected and one or two frame dwellings.

In two hours we have our tents erected. Reward—mess; then the wild rush to town. People in passing cars are hailed, and if they are foolish enough to stop, are rushed by a group of heat-crazed kaydets.

At retreat there is a parade, followed by another literal mess—Saligamundi style. Then—more leave. At tattoo about half the corps is present; the rest are well occupied in town. The faculty members would hardly expect a cadet to leave a fair damsel all by herself just a few hours after she is blessed by the newly formed acquaintance of Charlie Cadet.

During the week there are twenty-four-hour guard duty tours, but after all, who really cares whether or not there are general orders? The sentinels, with haystacks for beds and fires for warmth, adapt themselves readily to circumstances and soon are in the arms of Morpheus. What a life!

After seven blissful days the promulgation to leave is issued, and the adjutant articulates those sad words which cause our departure. With a lump and a tear, five hundred grief-stricken cadets prepare to return to prison, the thought of home once more foremost in their minds. Ninety miles in five hours, and Staunton again.



Government Inspection

It is either too hot or too cold, too dry or too muddy, too windy or too sultry, but it is invariably a fact that this adopted climate of ours always shows its worst points at Government Inspection, which was what we wanted to talk about.

This, the high spot in the military year, is always preceded for some weeks by a fever of apprehension, by endless preparation, and by constant grave warnings on the part of our military science instructors, who are so indelicate as to suggest that all is not as it should be concerning what the inspector will ask. In addition, of course, there is our sudden mania for washing woodwork and windows, for scrubbing floors, and for keeping caps on straight.

When at last the government inspectors do arrive (which is usually late), they scowl and scrutinize, and even Colonel Russell becomes patronizing toward these great personages in whose hands lie the reputation of the school. Everything would be all right if they would be content with scowling about, but no, the gentlemen must pry into the rooms which we have so industriously cleaned (except for that glaring spot on the lower window pane), inspect our rifles, and ask misleading questions about green elephants to our sentinels. Nor do these fiends in human form stop with that. They always demand a dress parade and express uncontrollable longing to gloat over our efforts to pitch tents. This last we sweat and swear over for hours, trying ineffectually to drive pegs into the hard packed clay on which Fate and the founders of this institution set our winter hotel.

We are also led forth on a hair-brained expedition someone thought up, the object of which always seems to be to capture a hill on which some fellow cadets are popping away with blanks. After the most horrible tactical blunders, the inspector himself gives a grunt and calls the whole thing off.

Then suddenly, apparently having had their fill, the great gods draw off, and with one more good, dark scowl, go away to prey upon some other hapless institution. For our part, we breathe easier and heave a thankful sigh that *that's* over for another year. And the Commandant usually gives us leave for our magnificent mistakes of the day.



ATHLETICS



BOOK THREE



Major Sports



Bottom Row, Left to Right—Mayard, Schatzman, Cramer, Bell (Captain), Buesching, Demuth, Anderson
 Second Row—Sennett, Fay, Barbee, Frame
 Third Row—Cranor, Schrum, Edens, McCutcheon, Sypherd
 Fourth Row—Zelonis, Kinney, Nistad, Gordon, Memolo, J.
 Top Row—Howie, Smythe, Summers (Coaches); Minch, Memolo, M.

1931 Football Schedule Results

S. M. A.	0	Apprentice	14
S. M. A.	6	Woodberry-Forest	7
S. M. A.	12	Hargrave	14
S. M. A.	20	Danville	6
S. M. A.	0	Greenbrier	39
S. M. A.	7	Fishburne	33
S. M. A.	48	Emerson	0
S. M. A.	6	Fork Union	7
S. M. A.	99	Opponents	120



CAPTAIN SUMMERS
 Coach



LIEUTENANT HOWIE
 Coach

Football Schedule for 1932

September 24—V. M. I. Scrubs.....	Home
October 1—Woodberry Forest.....	Home
October 8—Hargrave M. A.	There
October 15—Episcopal High.....	There
October 22—Danville M. I.	There
October 29—Greenbrier M. S.	There
November 5—Fishburne	There
November 12—Swavely School.....	Home
Thanksgiving—Fork Union	Home



MINCH



NISTAD



CRANOR



MEMOLO



Football practice started late last fall, and with that handicap and a series of disastrous injuries, the Blue and Gold went through one of the poorest seasons in years. Due to the lack of veterans on the team, Captain Summers, with the aid of Captain Smythe and Lieutenant Howie, assistant coaches, was forced to build an entirely new team of green and inexperienced material around six letter men.

The first two games opening the season were with Apprentice School and Woodberry Forest. S. M. A. suffered defeat in both of these contests. Hargrave, Greenbrier, Fishburne, and Fork Union were victorious, but the Blue and Gold gridders handed defeat to two teams on the home field, Danville and Emerson.

Letters were awarded to twenty-six men for their work during the 1931 season. They were: Bell, captain; Minch, manager; Memolo, M.; Demuth; J.; Leach; Mayard; Baird; Sypherd; Buesching; Cramer; Gordon; Eden; Fay; Meyer, J.; Cranor; Barbee; McCutcheon; Nistad; Male; Hanson, R.; Kinney, J. F.; Zelonis; Schrum; Schatzman, and Frame.

S. M. A. 0—APPRENTICE 14

The initial contest went to the strong Apprentice team by the score of 14 to 0. For the past three years Staunton had defeated the Newport News team, and the Golden Tornado again expected victory. Canapa and Warnon were responsible for Apprentice's victory, between them accounting for the fourteen points.

S. M. A. 6—WOODBERRY 7

S. M. A. lost the second game to Woodberry by the margin of one point. Strive as they might, the Blue and Gold warriors could not overcome the small lead held by their opponents. This game was one of the hardest played on the 1931 schedule.



BELL



BUESCHING



CRAMER



SCHATZMAN



DEMUTH



FRAME



SYPHERD



GORDON



S. M. A. 12—HARGRAVE 14

The powerful Hargrave team took a bitterly fought contest from Staunton by two points. The Staunton offense was good but the defense was poor. Hanson and Male were strong on the offense. Memolo, Leach, and Nistad played the game in spite of serious injuries. Turner, Leach, and Rose were outstanding for the visitors.

S. M. A. 20—DANVILLE 6

The Gold Gridsters won their first victory by bouncing Danville, 20-6. Hanson, Nistad, and Male scored touchdowns for S. M. A. Baldwin carried the ball for Danville's score. The Staunton team was functioning better than usual, but failed to add to their score by repeatedly fumbling.

S. M. A. 0—GREENBRIER 39

S. M. A. suffered the worst defeat in years at the hands of the powerful team from Greenbrier. The visitors scored at will, and had the Gold team at their mercy during the entire contest. Memolo, M., Hanson, and Male played a stellar game for Staunton. Allen, of Greenbrier, scored four touchdowns for his team.

S. M. A. 7—FISHBURNE 33

The ancient rivals of S. M. A. turned the tables to cross the Golden Warriors' goal line for the first time in seven years. Martin and Mattox ran wild and scored time after time. They were the fastest combination on the local gridiron this year. Male played brilliantly, but was forced from the game with an injury. The entire Blue and Gold team fought doggedly but could not suppress the Garnet and Gold.

S. M. A. 48—EMERSON 0

Emerson was swamped by a superior team that amassed 48 points for the Blue and Gold's second victory. Cranor was responsible for a large part of Staunton's score. Hanson and Schrum were also brilliant in S. M. A.'s backfield. At no point in the game did the Washington team threaten to score. The entire Staunton squad was substituted during the game.

S. M. A. 6—FORK UNION 7

The Staunton gridmen suffered defeat in the final game of the season, the final score being 7-6. Krinzer to Haymen, and a place kick gave the visitors a one-point lead. Edens was outstanding on the defense, and Cranor starred on the offense with his brilliant broken field running. Hyman and Kinzer were the stars for Fork Union, though both were suffering from injuries.



MAYNARD



FAY



KINNEY



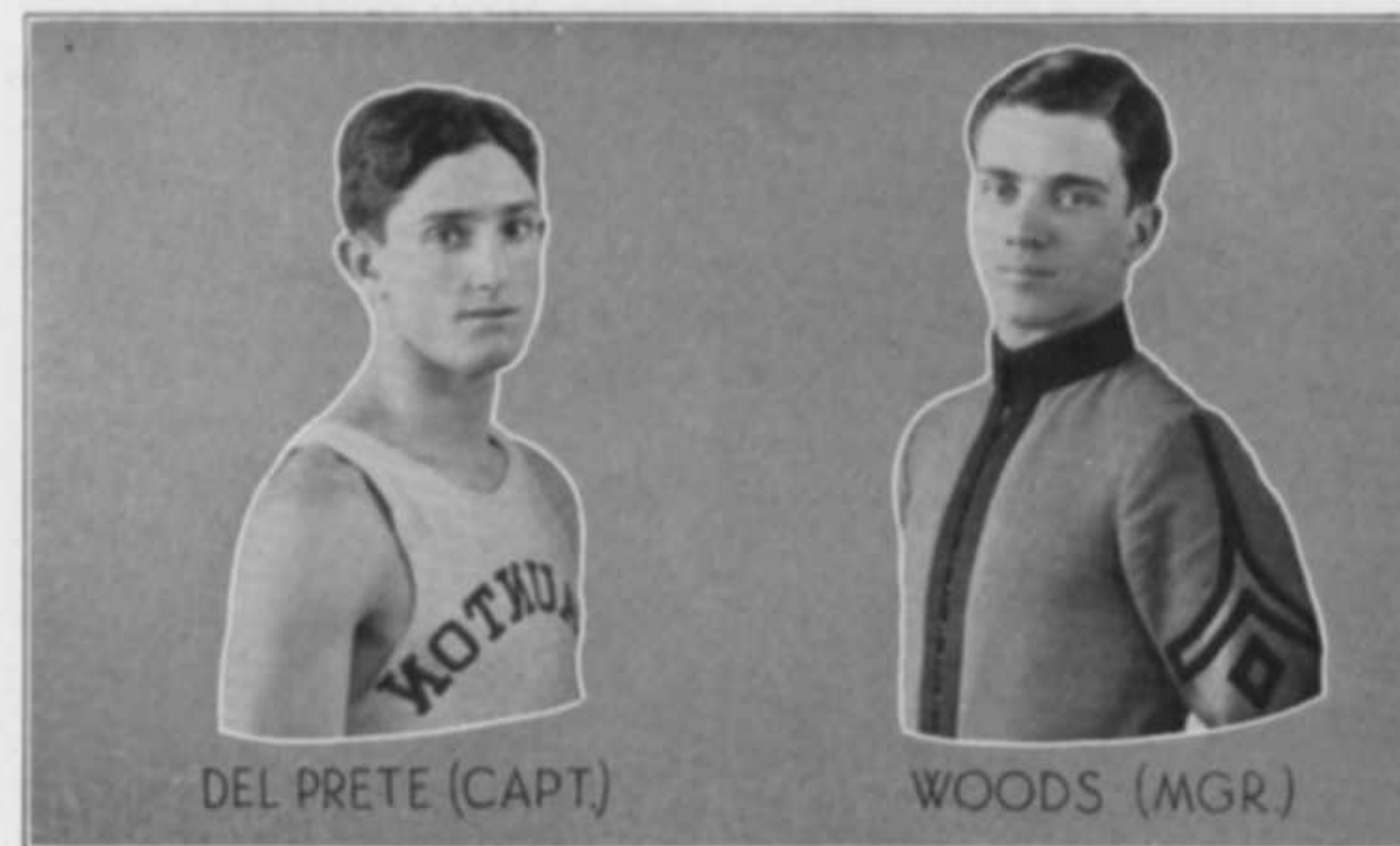
Standing, Left to Right—Woods (Manager), Notopoulos, Upton, Schenk, Captain Summers (Coach)
Seated, Left to Right—Klepper, Lehman, Griffith, Del Prete, Stouck, Male, Leonard

Varsity Basketball

JERRY DEL PRETE.....	Captain
ROBERT H. WOODS.....	Manager
CAPT. F. L. SUMMERS.....	Head Coach
LT. H. S. DEY.....	Assistant Coach

TEAM

STOUCK	Forward
DEL PRETE	Forward
CROOK	Forward
SCHENCK	Forward
LEHMAN	Center
LEONARD	Center
GRIFFITH	Guard
MALE	Guard
KLEPPER	Guard
UPTON	Guard
NOTOPOLOUS	Guard



DEL PRETE (CAPT.)

WOODS (MGR.)

Basketball Schedule

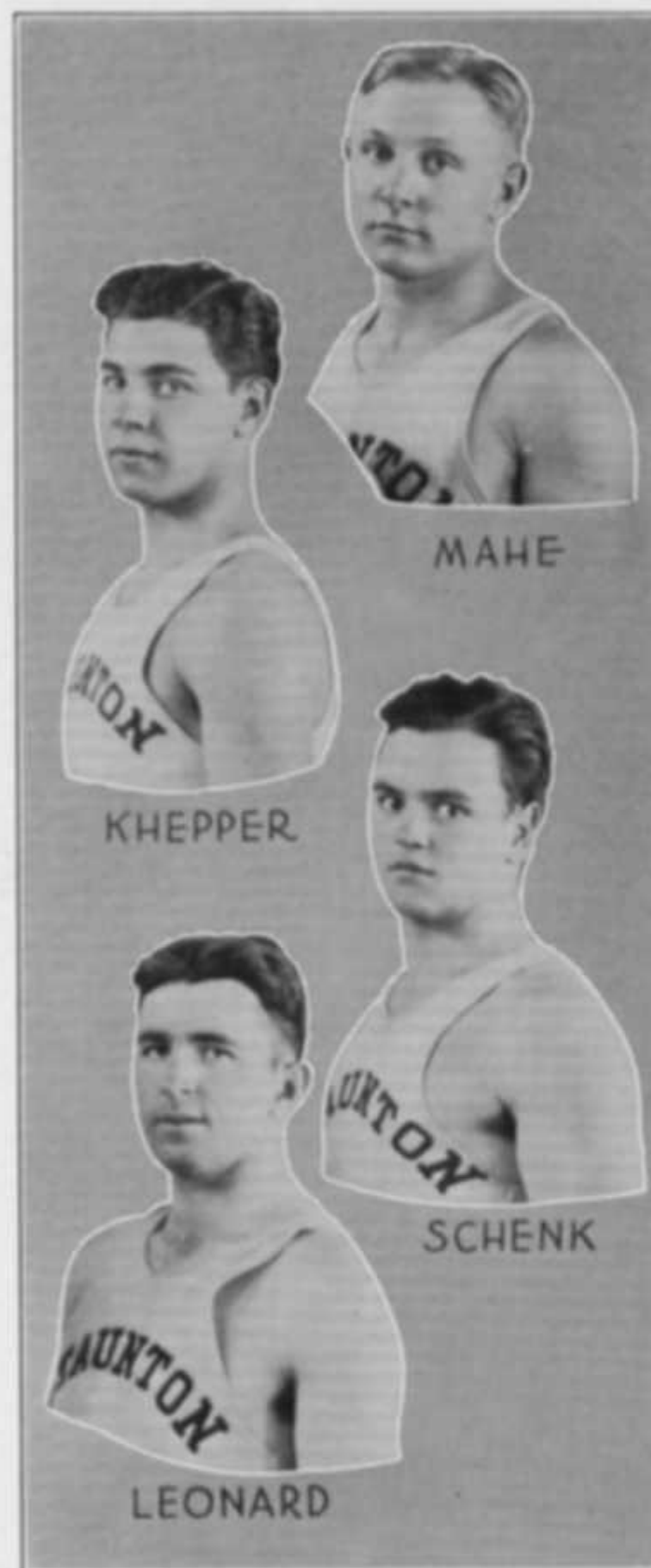
S. M. A.	30	Churchville	9
S. M. A.	42	V. S. D. B.	16
S. M. A.	74	Stuarts Draft	19
S. M. A.	46	Lee High	15
S. M. A.	71	Charlottesville Fives	24
S. M. A.	31	Virginia Frosh	26
S. M. A.	42	Massanutten M. A.	36
S. M. A.	23	Woodberry Forest	22
S. M. A.	30	V. M. I. Frosh.....	32
S. M. A.	36	Fork Union	30
S. M. A.	40	Emerson	8
S. M. A.	64	Massanutten	26
S. M. A.	50	Fishburne	29
S. M. A.	29	Hargrave	23
S. M. A.	58	Danville	30
S. M. A.	19	Duke Frosh	27
S. M. A.	36	Fishburne	25
S. M. A.	28	Greenbrier	27
S. M. A.	22	Hargrave	18

WASHINGTON AND LEE TOURNAMENT

S. M. A.	29	Oak Ridge	27
S. M. A.	35	Mt. St. Joseph	16
S. M. A.	32	Eastern High	39

GLENN FALLS TOURNAMENT

S. M. A.	36	Glenn Falls	30
S. M. A.	23	Mt. Pleasant	33
S. M. A.	22	Catholic High	28



Again the basketball team of S. M. A. came through a glorious season with flying colors. Out of twenty scheduled games, Staunton lost but two, both going to superior college freshmen teams by close scores. The Duke Frosh and V. M. I. Frosh were the victorious teams. For two years the S. M. A. quintet has been undefeated by a prep school team in the South.

The Blue and Gold team was seen in two tournaments this year. At the South Atlantic Tournament held at Washington and Lee University the cagers were successful in annexing the prep school championship. Eastern High, of Washington, nosed out S. M. A. for the tournament championship in the high school class by a close score. At W. and L., Lehman and Stouck were selected by the officials for the All-Tournament teams.

For the first time S. M. A. invaded northern territory by attending the Northeastern States Tournament held at Glenn Falls, N. Y. S. M. A. went into the semi-finals, but lost to the powerful team from Catholic High, of Troy, N. Y. The Blue and Gold basketballers were not lacking in glory, however, as they won the trophy for

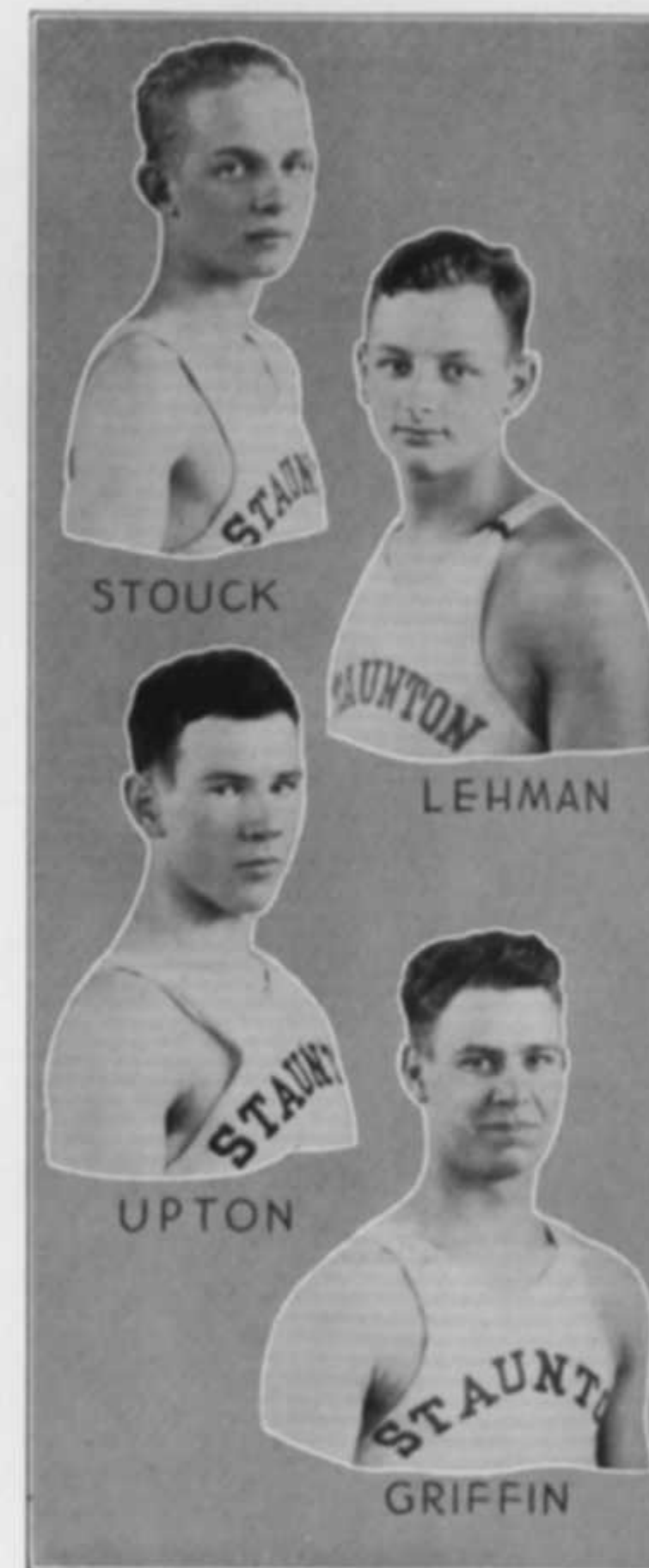
the team committing the least number of personal fouls. Male was awarded the trophy for being the man most valuable to his team at the tournament. He was also placed on the first All-Tournament team as guard. Del Prete was selected as forward on the second team.

In the twenty-six games played, S. M. A. amassed a total of 1,108 points against 687 for the opponents.

Captain Summers had four veterans to strengthen his team, with many candidates wishing to find a berth on the squad. The letter men were Captain Del Prete, Griffith, Stouck, and Lehman.

The Blue and Gold courtmen scored on the average of 42 points per game, and their opponents 26. Throughout the season the whole squad found the basket consistently.

The scoring attack was led by Stouck, with 210 points; Lehman ran a close second with 200 points; Del Prete third with 140; Male, 115; Griffith, 68. Leonard, Crook, Klepper, and Schenck followed in order with 50, 27, 21, and 14, respectively. The other three members of the squad were Upton, Notopolous, and Woods, manager.





Standing, Left to Right—Captain Taylor, Bathelt, Laibach, Frey, Stephenson, Barlow, Ruggiero, Jonson, Walton, Truesdell, Williams, Lieutenant Cooksey
Kneeling, Left to Right—McGrael, Van Every, Memolo, Sypherd, Sennett, Robertson, Steele, McCutcheon
Seated—Left to Right—Cole, Mosely, Morse, Meyer, Cramer, Bosak, Fisher, Squelch, Joseph Taylor (Mascot)

Boxing Squad

RESULTS

Jan. 15—W. and L. Frosh.....4	S. M. A.3
Jan. 30—Greenbrier1	S. M. A.6
Feb. 4—Duke Frosh4	S. M. A.3
Feb. 13—Army Plebes4½	S. M. A.2½
Feb. 20—Virginia Frosh3	S. M. A.4
Feb. 27—V. M. I. Frosh.....3	S. M. A.4
March 4-5—Won South Atlantic Title (University of Virginia)	



Varsity BOXING TEAM
Standing—Captain Taylor, Stephenson
Kneeling, Left to Right—Cole, Morse, Fisher, Denniston
Seated, Left to Right—Meyer, Cramer, Bosak

Varsity Boxing

Again the Blue and Gold mittmen won a South Atlantic title to complete a successful season. For the last five years S. M. A. has won four of the five tournaments. The team deserves particular credit as it fought continually handicapped by injuries. Steele, one of the most promising fighters on the squad received a broken nose. Morse, last year's bantamweight champ broke his hand. Johnny Meyers, veteran of long experience, suffered a wrenched knee. Squelch broke a thumb in his fight at West Point. Sypherd broke his hand in the Virginia bout. Of these five only two were able to fight in the tournament. Morse came through strong, to decisively win his title, but Meyers, still suffering from his injury, dropped a hard battle to the undefeated La Lance, of V. E. S.

Morse, Fisher J. J., and Cramer won titles at Charlottesville for the second time in two years. These three men have been fighting at S. M. A. for two years and are as yet, undefeated.

Capt. Joseph Taylor has distinguished himself during his career as coach at S. M. A. as a real master of the art, and is known as one of the finest boxing coaches in the East.



JUNIOR VARSITY BOXING TEAM

Standing—Lieutenant Cooksey, Walton

Kneeling, Left to Right—Barlow, Truesdell, W., McCutcheon

Seated, Left to Right—Memolo, Sennett, Maggiolo, Ruggiero, Frey

Varsity Individual Records

Name	Won by Knockout	Won by Decision	Lost by Knockout	Lost by Decision	Won by Forfeit	Draws
Cole, R. E.	1	0	1	2	1	0
Squelch, C. W.	3	1	0	0	0	1
Robertson, H. F.	1	0	1	0	0	0
McCutcheon, S. S.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Denniston, J. F.	2	1	0	2	0	0
McGreal, J.	0	1	0	0	0	0
Truesdell, W. H.	2	1	0	1	0	0
Morse, R. B.	1	3	0	0	0	0
Van Every, L.	0	0	1	2	0	0
Campbell, W. A.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Frey, W. R.	0	2	0	1	0	0
Barlow, R. B.	0	0	1	1	0	0
Fisher, J. J.	2	6	0	0	1	0
Meyer, J. C.	0	2	0	2	0	0
Bosak, J. M.	2	0	0	3	0	0
Hanson, R. E.	0	0	0	1	0	0
Woods, W. G.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Sypherd, J. H.	0	0	1	2	0	0
Sennett, E.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Cramer, F. J.	6	2	0	0	1	0
	20	19	9	17	3	1



Standing, Left to Right—Captain Walper (Coach), Walton

Kneeling, Left to Right—Meehan, Truesdell, C., Eisler

Seated, Left to Right—Spanierman, Scherr, Maggiolo, Raider, Dworetsky

J. D. Boxing Team

The success of the Varsity boxing team was reflected in the splendid record made by the junior fighters of "E" Company. The "J. D.'s" met strong teams from Miller School, Staunton Y. M. C. A., V. S. D. B., and the Charlottesville Fives.

Few of the boys on the squad had had any experience in the ring, but under the guidance and coaching of Captain Taylor and Captain Walper a scrappy bunch of youngsters was turned out.

Capping the season was the tournament at the Staunton Y. M. C. A. in which S. M. A. placed second with thirteen points. The Fives copped the meet with a total of twenty-six points. Truesdell, C. L., fighting in the 100-lb. class and Eisler, at 110-lbs. were successful in winning all their bouts and copping the championship. Maggiolo was the only other S. M. A. boy to go to the finals, but he lost a hard bout. Raider, Spanierman, and Read lost in the semi-finals, and Meehan lost in the preliminaries.

The team was composed of Maggiolo, 80 lbs.; Raider, 90 lbs.; Spanierman, 95 lbs.; Truesdell, C. L., 100 lbs.; Meehan, 105 lbs.; Eisler, 110 lbs.; Read, 115 lbs.

S. M. A.	7	Charlottesville Fives	3
S. M. A.	6	Miller School	4
Y. M. C. A. Tournament:			
Miller School	26		
S. M. A.	13		
Fives	12		
Y. M. C. A.	3		
Fishburne	3		
V. S. D. B.	0		
A. M. A.	0		



CRAMER



ROBERTSON



MEMOLO



FISHER



SQUELCH

S. M. A. 3—W. and L. 4

The first match with the W. and L. Frosh was dropped by the close score of 4-3. Squelch won a technical knockout, Fisher and Cramer won decisions, and Steele, Van Every, Myers, and Hansen all lost close decisions.

S. M. A. 6—G. M. S. 1

After losing the first match the Kable leather pushers came back strong to win an impressive victory over Greenbrier, 6-1. Robertson won by a knockout, and Squelch, Morse, Fisher, Meyer, and Cramer won decisions. Woods, W. G. was the only man to lose for S. M. A.

S. M. A. 3—DUKE 4

After the decisive victory over Greenbrier, the Hilltoppers lost a hard fought match to the hard hitting Duke Freshmen. This was one of the strongest teams faced in many fights. Squelch and Fisher won decisions, and Cramer won by the knockout route. Robertson and Van Every lost by knockouts, and Bosak and Sypherd lost by decisions.

S. M. A. 2½—ARMY PLEBES 4½

Journeying to West Point the Hilltoppers lost to the Army Plebes by 4½ to 2½. After breaking his thumb in the first round, Squelch fought his man to a draw. Fisher and Cramer won decisions. McCutcheon, Campbell, Bosak, and Sypherd lost by decision.

S. M. A. 4—VIRGINIA FROSH 3

The strong Virginia Freshmen team could not hold the Kable mittmen, and lost the fights 4-3. McGrael, Fisher, and Cramer turned in decisions, Bosak won by a knockout, and Cole, Barlow, and Sypherd lost by decision.

S. M. A. 4—V. M. I. FROSH 3

The last dual meet of the year was a victory for the Blue and Gold over the V. M. I. Freshmen. Denniston, J. won by a knockout, as did Fisher, Cramer and Bosak, but Sennett was knocked out, and Cole and Frey lost close decisions.



MCGRAEL



SYPHERD



MORSE



COLE



BOSAK

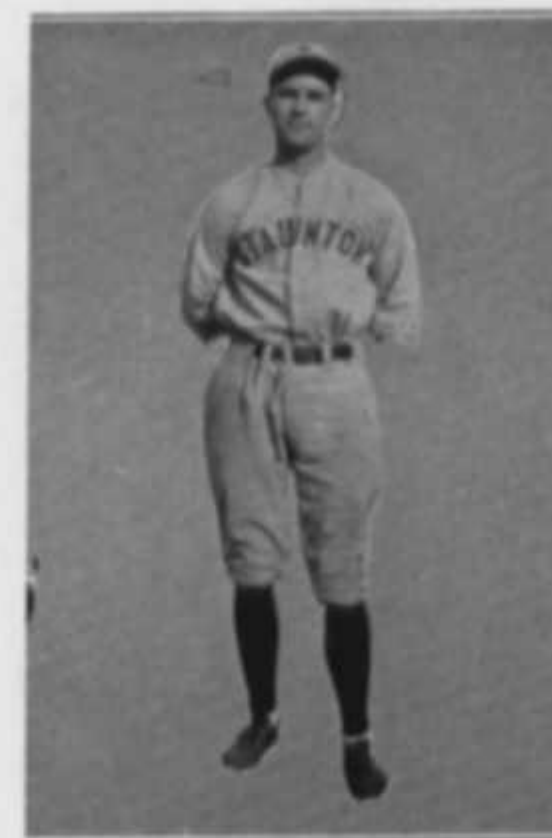


Standing, Left to Right—Bell, Thomas, Neary, Parker, Crook, Lieutenant Howie, Lieutenant Dey (Coaches), Schenck, Hoagland, Seymour
Seated, Left to Right—McFayden, Egmore, Shields, Klein, Del Prete, O'Connor, Griffith, Guthrie, Male, Sherwood, Peterman

Baseball

BASEBALL SCHEDULE

April 5—Virginia Frosh	Home
April 11—W. and L. Frosh.....	Home
April 13—Fork Union M. A.	There
April 15—Greenbrier M. S.	Home
April 22—Danville M. S.	There
April 23—Duke Frosh	There
April 27—W. and L. Frosh.....	There
April 30—Fork Union	Home
May 4—Fishburne	Home
May 7—Woodberry Forest	Home
May 11—Fishburne	There
May 13—Virginia Episcopal	There



LIEUTENANT DEY
Coach



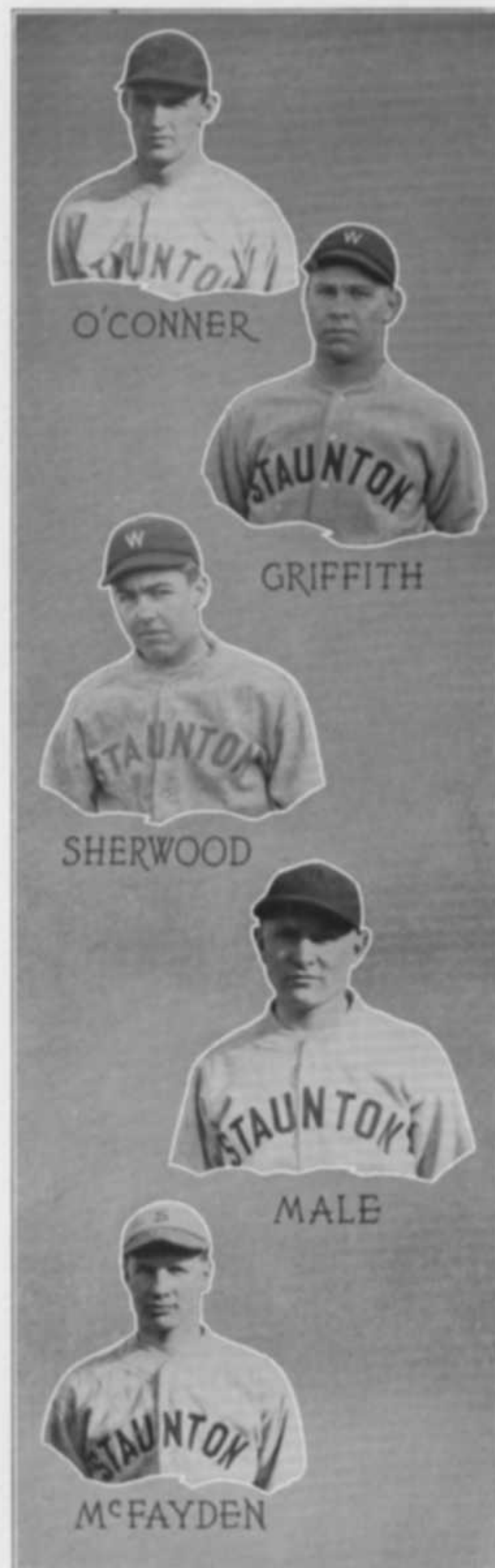
LIEUTENANT HOWIE
Coach

Baseball Team

WALLACE O'CONNOR	Captain
HENRY SEYMOUR	Manager
LIEUTENANT HARRY S. DEY.....	Coach

PLAYERS

McFAYDEN	Pitcher
EGMORE	Pitcher
PARKER	Pitcher
GRIFFITH	Catcher
SHERWOOD	Catcher
KLEIN	First Base
DEL PRETE.....	Second Base
NEARY	Second Base
GUTHRIE	Third Base
SHIELDS	Short Stop
MALE	Short Stop
O'CONNOR	Fielder
BELL	Fielder
THOMAS	Fielder
PETERMAN	Fielder
CROOK	Fielder
SCHENCK	Fielder



The arrival of spring brought out a large number of aspirants for the baseball team, but unfavorable weather hampered practice, and it was late in the season before a team could be whipped into shape. Coach Dey was faced with the difficulty of building a team with no seasoned pitchers upon which to rely. There were many trying for the mound position, but none of them with experience. There was material for the infield and outfield, but a hard schedule brought out the lack of twirlers.

"Oakie" O'Connor, captain and fielder for three years; Griffith, twice captain and catcher; Del Prete, second base; and Guthrie, third base, were the only letter men available, the rest of the team being composed of new men.

Shields, Male, Klein, Schenck, Peterman, Bell, Thomas, and Neary all showed up well in practice, and were added to the Varsity squad.

The Blue and Gold team has not won a victory this season, dropping all the contests to superior teams with strong pitching staffs. The Virginia Frosh, Fork Union, Greenbrier, Danville, Duke Frosh, W. and L. Frosh, and Fishburne have all taken games from the Kable nine.

The opening game, with the Virginia Freshmen went to Virginia, 18-5. The Hilltoppers could not hold the hard slugging frosh—and they connected at will. The game with W. and L.

Freshmen was cancelled because of rain. The third game went against S. M. A. to the tune of 17-6, with Bell making the first home run of the season for S. M. A. Kinzer, of Fork Union, also bagged a homer during that game.

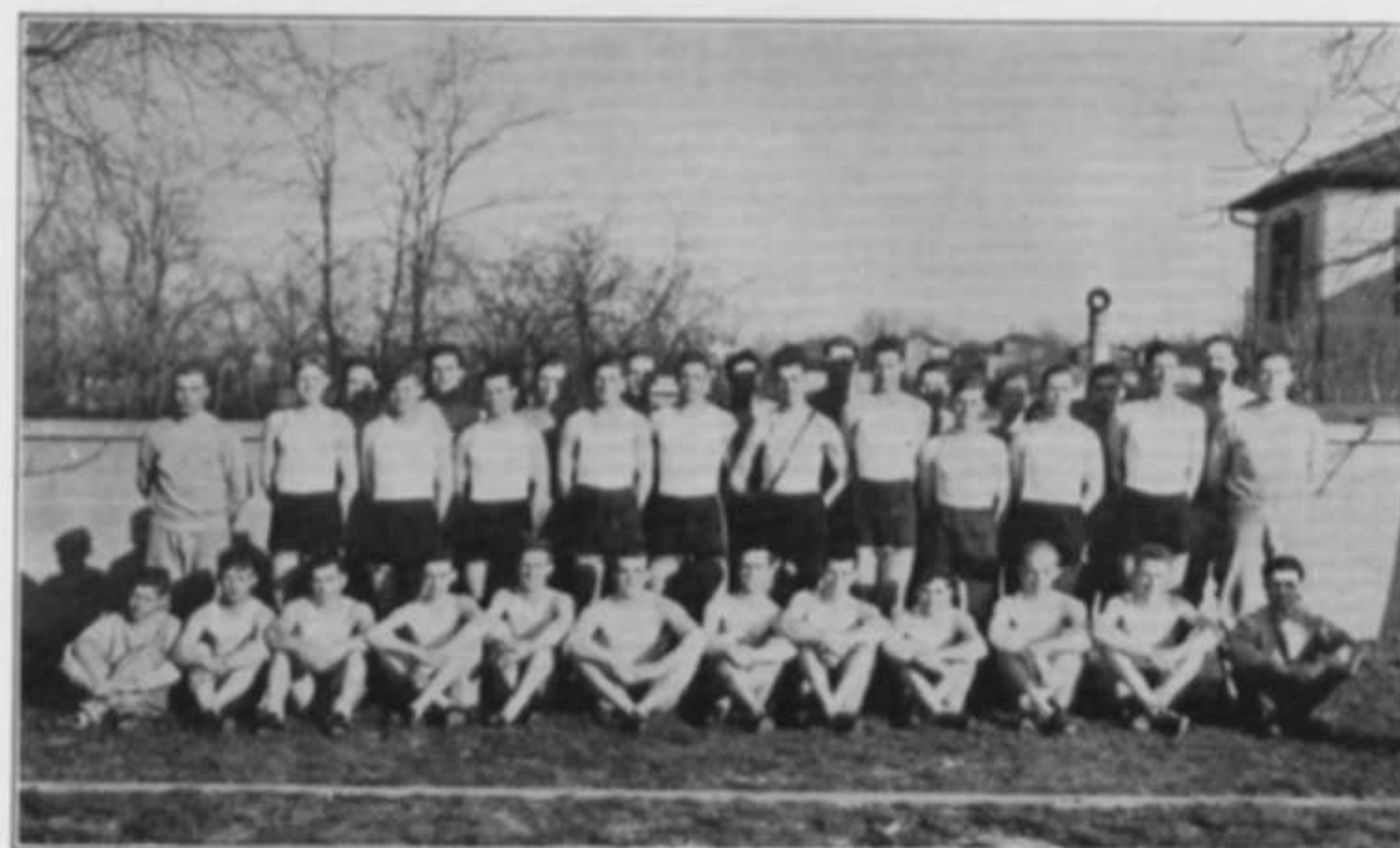
The Greenbrier nine took the S. M. A. team down to defeat 15-12. This was a closely fought game, and it was not until near the end that either team was sure of a victory.

Griffith and Del Prete both pushed the ball over the fence during the Danville game, but the runs did not seem to aid the score enough to even things up, for S. M. A. lost 10-4. The most lopsided score of the season was that of the Duke Freshmen game, when the Frosh walked over the S. M. A. nine 17-1.

With a bevy of home runs to aid them the team played a close game with Fork Union. Male and Griffith each pushed out two homers, and Rodney Bell chased one over the fence. The final score was 12-9 in favor of the Fork Union boys.

The W. and L. Freshmen completely shut out our Gold batmen by a score of 13-0. The old enemy of the Fishburne and S. M. A. corps came to light in the F. M. S. game, but for the second time this year Fishburne had the upper hand. Klein brought in Staunton's only run, that being a home run, while Fishburne amassed eleven tallies.





Rear Row, Standing, Left to Right—Hare, Zelonis, Baker, Cline, Briglio, Walser, Ashton, Gilbert, Scammon, Captain Summers (Coach)
Front Row, Standing, Left to Right—Schatzman, de Temple, Schrum, Tomanek, W., Ladner, Buesching, Dalton, J., Irvin, George, Barlow, Duckworth, Sypherd
Seated, Left to Right—Binder, Kinney, Lasker, Dalton, G., Fortune, Benjamin, Madigan, Upton, Frisch, Stouck, Moore, Cerecedo

Track

April 9—S. M. A. vs. W. and L. Frosh (Rain)

April 16—Quadrangular Meet:

Woodberry	61 2/3 points
V. E. S.	46 1/3 points
S. M. A.	35 points
Fishburne	(Withdrew)

April 23—S. M. A. 30 2/3 V. M. I. 80 1/3

April 27—S. M. A. 58 Greenbrier 59

April 30—S. M. A. vs. Massanutten.....Home

May 3—S. M. A. vs. Fishburne.....Waynesboro

May 7—State Prep School Meet.....Charlottesville

May 14—Southern Interscholastic Meet.....Chapel Hill, N. C.

Track Team

THEODORE BUESCHINGCaptain

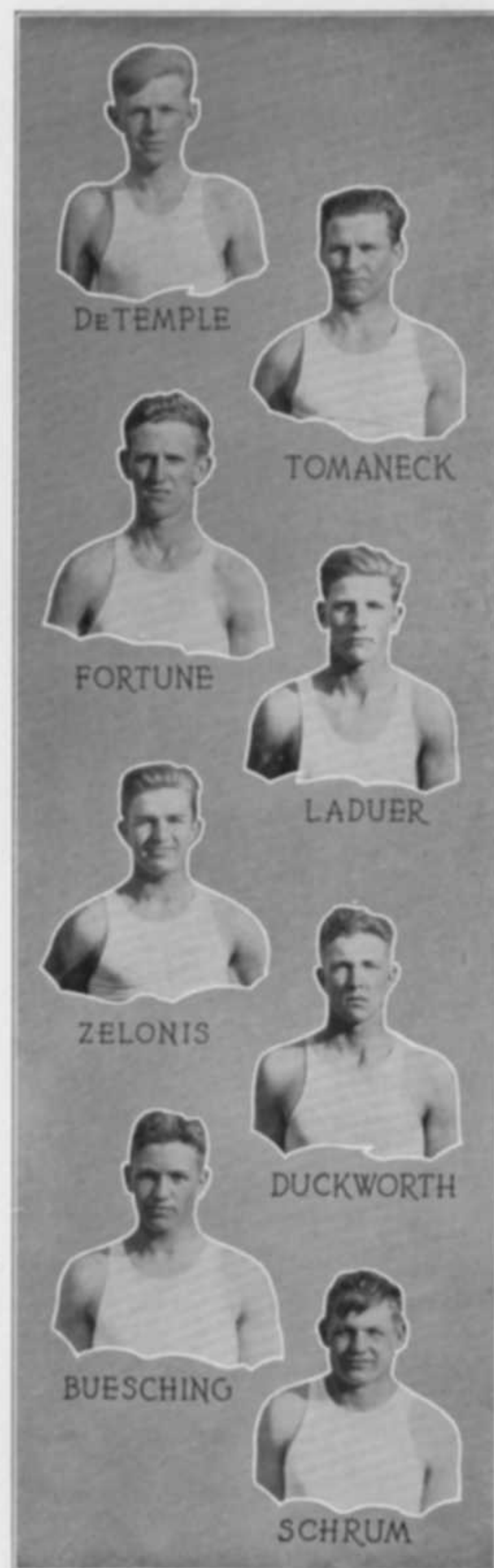
MANUEL CERECEDOManager

CAPTAIN FRANK L. SUMMERS.....Coach

FRISCH	Dashes
SCHRUM	Dashes, Javelin
DALTON, J.	100-220-yard Dashes
CLINE	440-yard Dash
BUESCHING	440-yard Dash
DALTON, G.	440-yard Dash
FORTUNE	440-yard Dash
MADIGAN	440-yard Dash
HARE	Half Mile
ASHTON	Half Mile
TOMANECK, W.	Half Mile

GEORGE	Mile Run
BARLOW	Mile Run
BINDER	Mile Run
LASHER	Mile Run
KENNEY, J. J.	Pole Vault
UPTON	Mile Run
MOORE, J. C.	Mile Run
BRIGLIO	Low Hurdles
GILBERT	Low Hurdles
LADNER	Low Hurdles

IRVIN	Low Hurdles, High Jump
DE TEMPLE	High Hurdles
DUCKWORTH	High Hurdles
BAKER	Broad Jump
STOUCK	Broad and High Jump
WALSER	High Jump, Discus
ZELONIS	Shot, Discus, Javelin
SCAMMON	Javelin
SCHATZMAN	Shot, Discus, Pole Vault
SYRPHERD	Discus
BENJAMIN	Discus



When the call for track candidates was sounded, fifty-two men responded. While the majority of them lacked experience they made up for it in determination to place on the varsity squad. There were six letter men who formed the nucleus of the squad. Captain Buesching in the 440, George in the half and mile, Tomaneck, W. in the half and mile, Schrum in the 100-yard and 220-yard dashes, Dalton, J. in the 220-yard and 440-yard dash and Ladner in the hurdles.

Other men of experience were: De Temple, Barlow, Dalton, G., Irvin, Duckworth, and Briglio. The company track meet also brought many promising men to the varsity.

The first dual meet, with W. and L. was rained out. On April 16th the Virginia Episcopal School held a quadrangular meet in Lynchburg. The strong team from Woodberry Forest amassed a total of 61 $\frac{2}{3}$ points to win first place, V. E. S. was second with a total of 46 $\frac{1}{3}$ points, and S. M. A. was third and fourth with 35 points. Because of adverse conditions Fishburne was forced to drop out.

On the twenty-third S. M. A. journeyed to Lexington and was swamped by the V. M. I. Rat cinder artists. The Blue and Gold took seconds and thirds for 30 $\frac{2}{3}$

points while V. M. I. took all firsts and totaled up a score of 80 $\frac{1}{3}$ points.

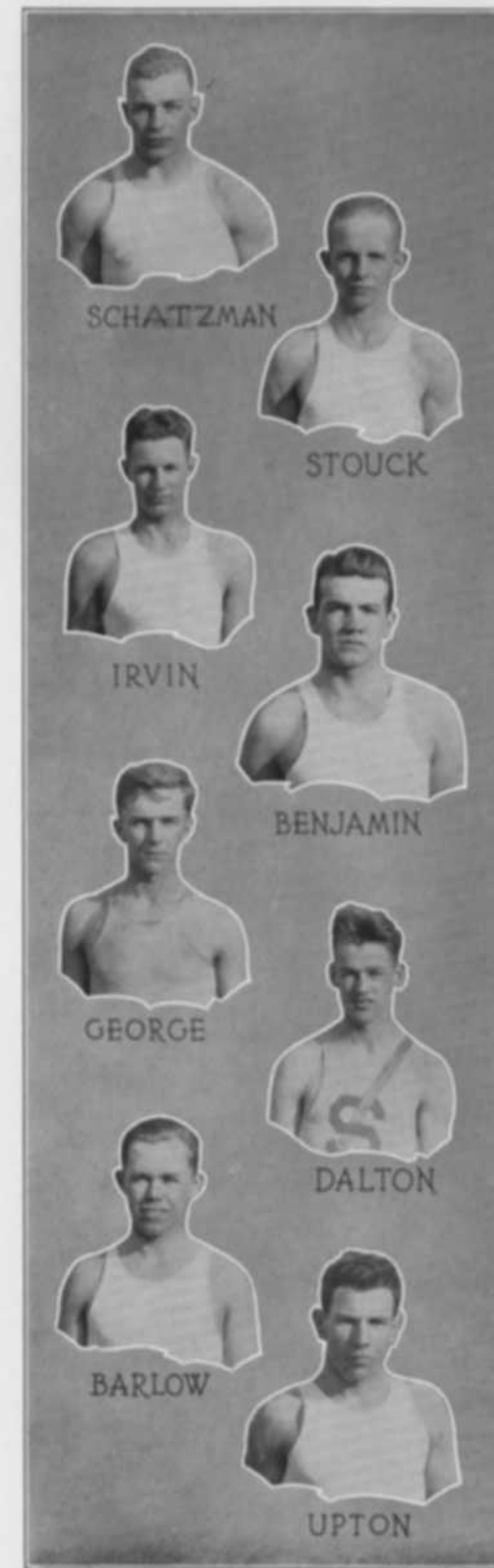
Greenbrier came to Staunton to face the Blue and Gold squad on April 27th. The meet was closely contested, and not until the final event was Greenbrier declared the winner by a margin of one point. The final score was 59-58.

The S. M. A. trackmen defeated Fishburne's team on May 3 at Waynesboro by a large score.

Last year S. M. A. won the State Meet in Charlottesville by a large score, but due to the weakness of the team in field events it is doubtful whether the team will retain the State Championship.

The remaining meets, the results of which we are unable to print, because of this section going to press, are the State Prep School meet at Charlottesville on May seventh, and the Southern Inter-scholastic meet at Chapel Hill, N. C. on May fourteenth.

At the Chapel Hill meet last year the team showed up exceptionally well, and Captain Summers hopes for good results this year. However, as with the State meet at Charlottesville, the weaknesses of the team may prevent S. M. A. from placing very high.





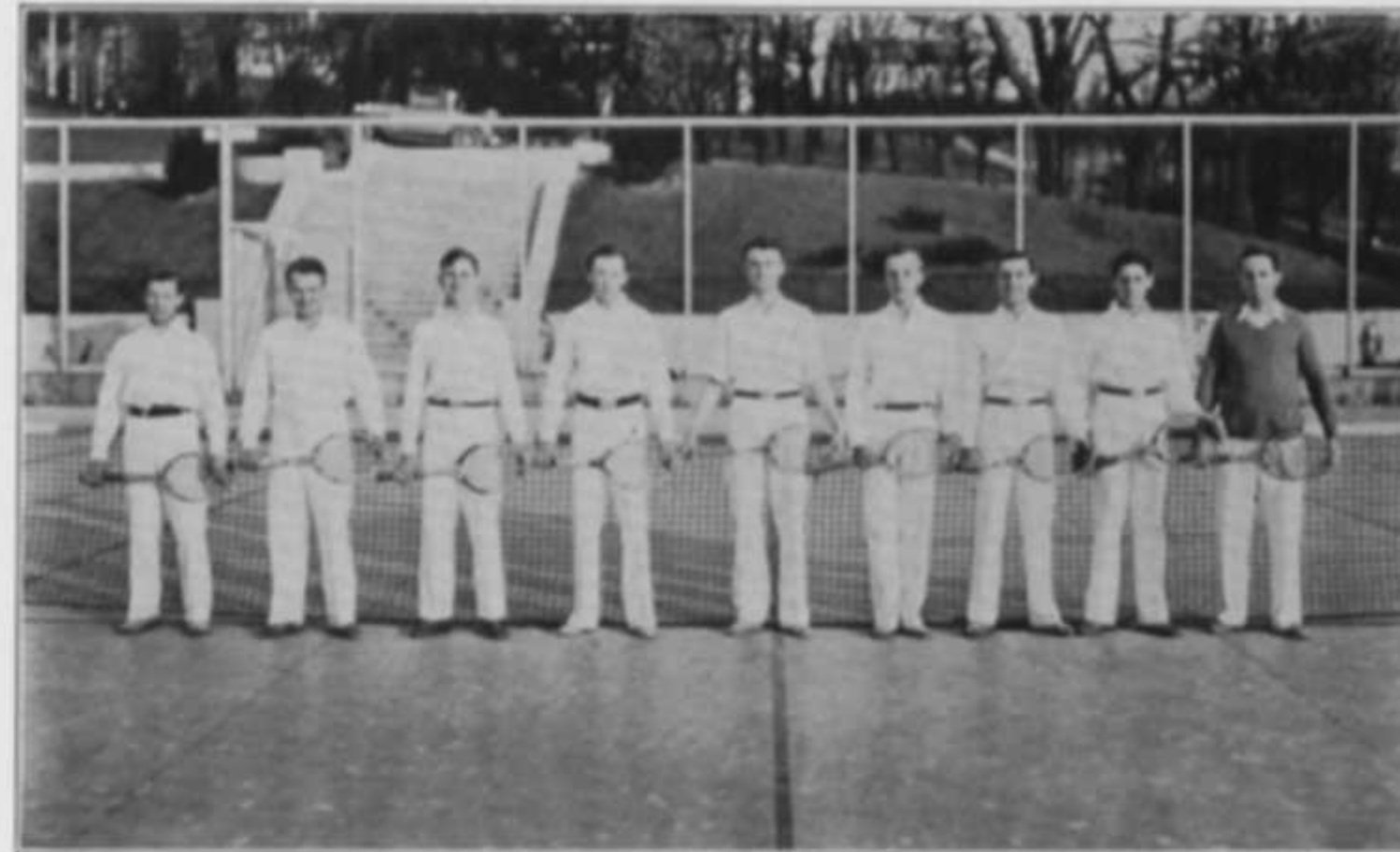
Minor Sports



Standing, Left to Right—Captain Taylor (Coach), Woodbridge, Bosak, Hooper, Miller, Peach
Kneeling, Left to Right—Greer, Lee, Woods, Lasher
Seated, Left to Right—Squelch, Tomanek, Fisher, Guryansky, Sprague

Rifle Team

NAME	L. M. A.	Gettysburg	Miss. A. & M.	Wentworth	Culver N. Y. Exchange N. M. M. I.	Kemper	Manlius	M. M. A.	N. Y. M. A. N. C. College	Lehigh	3rd Corps Area	Hearst	N. R. A.	Percentage
Fisher, J. J.	171	90	359	180	354	172	185	188	356	365	354	182	755	90.40%
Guryansky	169	100	354	178	355	165	184	180	368			171	743	90.20%
Tomanek, W.	173	98	348	175	351	187	184	188	332	362	368	180	747	90.07%
Hooper, P. L.		96	345	173	333	174	170	176	367	375	364	177	762	90 %
West, B. L.	169	97	356	179	370						368			89.50%
Sprague, W. R.	165	95	334	168	358	180	186	186	349	355	348	175	766	89.30%
Greer, W. H.					351	173	176	168	351	347	356	165	748	88.50%
Bosak			338	171	346	170	178	175	361	360	346	176	719	87.60%
Miller, T.			331	166	332	172	155	183	361	362	356	176	743	87.60%
Squelch	158	96	347	174	347	184	183	175	342	352	329	155	737	87.30%
Edwards			316	159	327		161	171	354	357	353	179	705	85.05%
Lasher			326	162		176	177	179	358	333	324	155	716	85.03%
Salassa	161	96	329	165	315	173	174	183	359	350	327	155	670	84.30%
Woods, R. H.		99	328	164	302	171			352	337	172	730		80.40%
Lee, E. W.	168	97	338	171	327	164	170	178	333	358	353	156	726	80.20%
Woodbridge	165		329	165	336	176	177	178	339	321	343	162	657	80.02%



Left to Right—Tomanek, J., Stephens, Voss, McLean, Miller, Dawson, Staff, Brumby, Captain Wilshin (Coach)

Tennis Team

The tennis team of 1932, composed of McLean, Miller, T. T., Voss, Dawson, Stevens, Staff, Snow, W. A., Kenney, J. D., and Tomanek, J., and coached by Captain Wilshin, started off the season with two wins.

Woodberry Forest was the first to bow to the Golden Racqueteers by the score of 4-3. In the singles McLean and Staff lost their matches, while Dawson, Voss, and Stevens came through with wins. In the doubles the honors were evenly split. Dawson and Staff won two of their three sets, 6-2 and 6-3. Miller and McLean, playing doubles, dropped their match by the scores of 6-4 and 8-6.

Meeting the netmen from Massanutten on the home courts, S. M. A. won their second victory, 7-1. In the singles not a set was lost, but the doubles went to Massanutten in a splendid rally that defeated the Kableites. McLean, Dawson, Staff, Voss, and Stevens won their sets easily against strong opposition. Tomanek, J., and Miller, paired in the doubles, could not return the smashing drives of their opponents, and were swamped.

The early publishing of the year book makes it impossible to report the last matches.

SCHEDULE, 1932

April 16—Woodberry Forest	Home
April 23—Massanutten	Home
April 29—Episcopal High	Alexandria
April 30—Navy Plebes	Annapolis
May 14—State Meet	Charlottesville



Standing, Left to Right—Stouck, Heaney, Thomas, Ladner
Line, Left to Right—Campbell, Ruggiero, Cooper, de Temple, vom Hofe, Scamman, Gilooly

Company Football

For the second time in two years the football teams of "B" and "D" Companies were tied for the Company Championship, and for the second time "B" lost to "D" by one game, to stand second in the company rating.

The "D" Company aggregation won three games during the season, lost one, and tied two for a final average of .750.

Lieutenant Cooksey was in charge of the team, and he turned out a well-coached machine. There was power in the drives, fight on the line, and heady work by a fast backfield. Thomas at quarter, was the mainstay of his team, time after time making long runs, and always cool and efficient while calling signals.

The "D" Company team was composed of Thomas, Stouck, Heaney, Ladner, Campbell W. H., Ruggiero, Cooper, de Temple, vom Hofe, Scamman, and Gilooly.

COMPANY FOOTBALL RESULTS

"C" Co.	0	"D" Co.	0
"A" Co.	2	"B" Co.	6
"C" Co.	0	"A" Co.	12
"B" Co.	0	"D" Co.	0
"B" Co.	0	"C" Co.	0
"A" Co.	0	"D" Co.	6
"C" Co.	6	"D" Co.	12
"A" Co.	0	"B" Co.	19
"C" Co.	6	"A" Co.	9
"B" Co.	0	"D" Co.	12
"A" Co.	6	"D" Co.	0
"B" Co.	0	"C" Co.	0

FINAL AVERAGES

	WON	LOST	TIED	AVERAGE
"D" Co.	3	1	2	.750
"B" Co.	2	1	3	.666
"A" Co.	3	3	0	.500
"C" Co.	0	3	3	.000

1-9-3-2



"D" COMPANY BASKETBALL TEAM

Rear Row, Left to Right—Goble, Captain Bodie (Coach), Shields, Peterman
Second Row, Left to Right—Stephenson, Kinney, Sharpe, Shirtz
Front Row, Left to Right—Demuth, Neary, Bell, McKennan

Company Basketball

Company basketball practice started before the corps left school on Christmas furlough. The champions, "B" Company, held the lead for nearly the whole season, and their fine playing was the talk of the "hill" for a while.

Under the supervision of Captain Bodie, the North Barracks boys developed a speedy team that showed coöperation worthy of a varsity. One or two men who played for "B" Company were later transferred to the varsity squad.

The squad, composed of Goble, Shields, Peterman, Shirtz, Sharpe, Kinney, Stephenson, Demuth, Neary, Bell, and McKennan easily outplayed companies "A," "C," "D," and Band-Headquarters throughout the season, and brought the laurels to "B" Company at the finish.

1-9-3-2



Left to Right—Wayne, Zelonis, Briglio, Upton, de Temple, Irvin, Benjamin, Duckworth, Baker, Frisch, Cerecedo

Company Track

The inter-company track meet was considerably delayed this season because of unfavorable weather conditions. However, there was much spirit shown, and the races and field events were very closely contested in the meet. Because of the necessity of the squad entering the first meet, all of the company events were not run off.

The men who placed in the meet, and who were selected for the varsity, were Zelonis, Briglio, Upton, de Temple, Irvin, Benjamin, Duckworth, Frisch, and Baker. Cerecedo was chosen manager, with Wayne as his assistant.

These company events are held each year by Captain Summers in order to find new material which otherwise might have been overlooked. Lieutenant Cooksey considerably aided Captain Summers this year in coaching the squad.



Rear Row, Left to Right—Waller, Kelly, Borda, Shaw, Hoover
Front Row, Left to Right—Spanierman, Mattes, Hunter, Kreider, Maggiolo

"E" Company Athletics

The "E" Company athletics for the year 1931-32 have surpassed by a wide margin those of previous years in the interest shown by the players and the able support of its coaches, Captain Taylor, Captain Walper, and Lieutenant Slattery.

With a large number of candidates out for football, Captain Walper looked forward to a successful season in the sport and was rewarded. Many teams from this district were played and S. M. A. showed fine spirit.

Soon after Christmas furlough basketball practice started. In this sport too the Junior Department did well in their play. A hard schedule was played and the majority of the games were won.

The boxing team started into its second year of existence. A complete record of the Junior team's bouts may be found in the boxing section of this publication. Let it suffice that the pugilists made quite a record.

It is still a bit early to write anything of the baseball season, but the coaches have high hopes for the team. Lt. Walper has already arranged a schedule for the Junior team, which includes several games in the Y. M. C. A. league.



SPONSORS



BOOK FOUR



MISS ANNA GRACE HOOKS
SHENANDOAH, PENNSYLVANIA
Sponsor, SHRAPNEL, Blue and Gold



MISS CATHERINE KLOMAN
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Sponsor: Battalion, Honor Committee, Officers Club, Rat Committee

1·9·3·2

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MISS JEANNE D. SPENCER
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS
Sponsor, Company "A"

1·9·3·2

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MISS MILDRED M. MORROW
WILKENSBURG, PENNSYLVANIA
Sponsor, Company "B"

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MISS JANE STERN
NEW YORK CITY, NEW YORK
Sponsor, Company "C"

1 · 9 · 3 · 2

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MISS LILY ANNE PECK
THOMASVILLE, GEORGIA
Sponsor, Company "D," Senior Class, Cotillion Club

1-9-3-2

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MISS MARGARET LEE FERGUSON
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Sponsor, Company "E"

1-9-3-2

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MISS LIB TERRELL
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS
Sponsor, Band

1·9·3·2

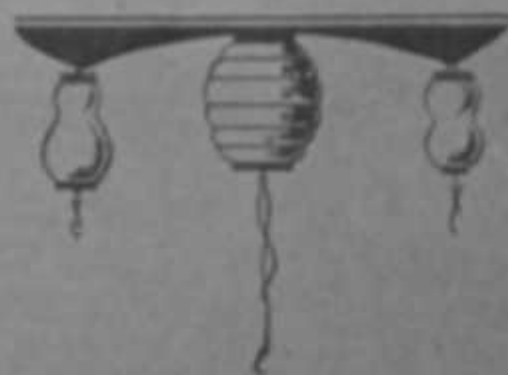
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MISS EMOLYNE M. COFFEE
JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA
Sponsor, Kablegram, Y. M. C. A.

1·9·3·2

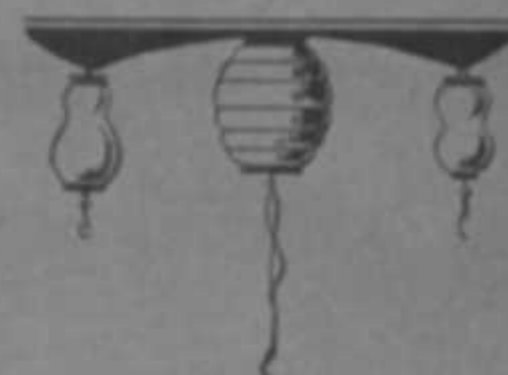
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MISS OLIVIA S. PRATT
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA
Sponsor, Editorial Staff, SHRAPNEL,
Editorial Staff, Blue and Gold

MISS DOROTHY VIEITEL
NEW YORK CITY, NEW YORK
Sponsor, Literary Staff, SHRAPNEL,
Debating Team

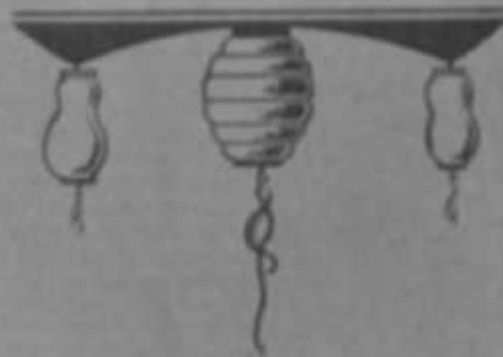
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MISS MARY JEAN LEONARD
HAWLEY, PENNSYLVANIA
Sponsor, Managing Staff SHRAPNEL

MISS KATHRYN TERRY
FULTON, KENTUCKY
Sponsor, Sports Staff

1-9-3-2



MISS PEGGY LASLEY

STAUNTON, VIRGINIA

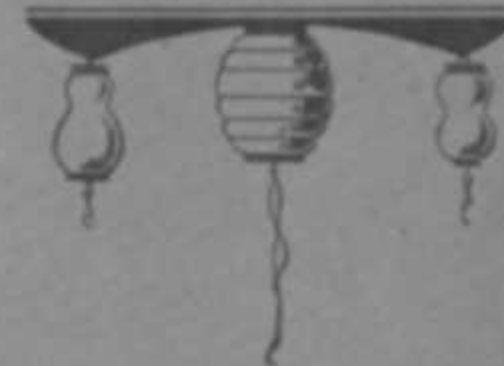
Sponsor: Business Manager, Shrapnel

MISS MURIEL WATTS

BROCKTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Sponsor, Photography Staff

1-9-3-2



MISS EVELYN PHILLIPS

WEST LAFAYETTE, OHIO

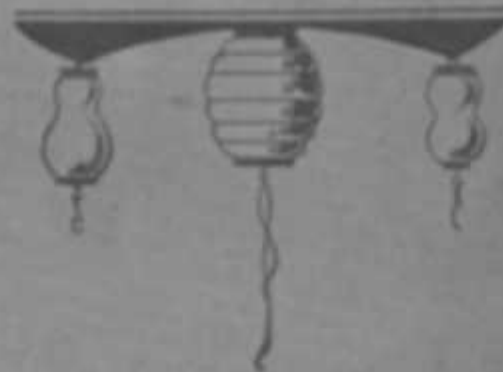
Sponsor, Football Team

MISS ROSE J. DEL PRETE

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

Sponsor, Basketball Team, Junior Class

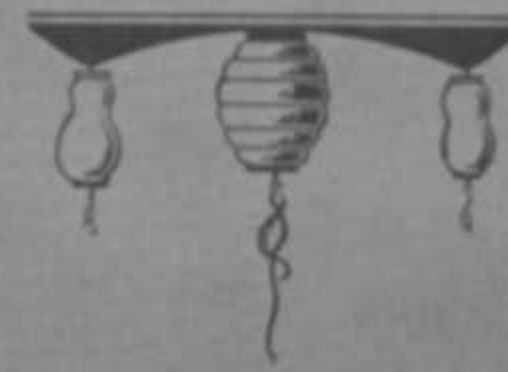
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MISS JESSIE MAE COVER
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA
Sponsor, Blackfriars

MRS. ETHEL SCHNABEL
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND
Sponsor, Baseball Team

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MISS CATHERINE L. MAY
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA
Sponsor, Track Team, Monogram Club

MISS BERENICE MEYER
NEW YORK CITY, NEW YORK
*Sponsor, Woodrow Wilson
Literary Society*

1-9-3-2



ACTIVITIES



BOOK FIVE



Shrapnel Staff

EDITORS

DON F. RYNN.....	Editor-in-Chief
WILLIAM W. REA.....	Business Manager
THOMAS V. LITZENBURG.....	Assistant Editor-in-Chief
JOSEPH V. SHAPIRO.....	Literary Editor
WILLIAM H. GREER.....	Sports Editor
J. BAKER TAYLOR.....	Make-up Editor
JOSEPH G. LEONARD.....	Managing Editor
ERNEST P. DILLON.....	Photography Editor
ROBERT J. GOBLE.....	Humor Editor

ASSISTANT EDITORS

DANIEL B. WARNER.....	Literary Department
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ASSOCIATE EDITORS

WILLIAM K. DEVEER.....	Literary Department
HOYT B. EVANS.....	Literary Department

CONTRIBUTORS

G. A. McLEAN	N. McFAYDEN	CLINE
R. K. DEVEER	KIRKPATRICK	SCHLEMMER
J. C. MOORE	E. H. WALTON	STEERS
J. NOTOPOULOS	PARTLAN	THOMAS
J. MAUCH	FITZSIMONS	KLEIN

FACULTY ADVISER

LIEUTENANT A. THOMSON COOKSEY



Standing, Left to Right—Warner, Partlan, Evans, Schlemmer, de Veer, W., Klein, Thomas, Cline, Fitz Simmons, Steers

The Shrapnel

For over twenty-five years the senior class annual has been published with a view of revealing the life of the cadets for a period of one year. Until now, the book has been called the *Blue and Gold*, but since the name was thought to be unrepresentative of a military school, this title has been changed.

The staff of this publication under Don F. Rynn, the editor-in-chief, has undertaken the task of putting in black and white the thoughts and deeds of the boys at school. This shall remain as a permanent record, to be kept and treasured by not only the members of the senior class, but by every single cadet who has passed through the portals of S. M. A.

The book, however, while it is the result of the work of the members of the staff, would not have been possible without the assistance of senior class and Lieutenant Thomson Cooksey, the faculty adviser.

The heads of the various departments, with the assistance of the associate editors, have been quite successful in being able to put out a publication such as this in record time, for there were several handicaps which first had to be overcome.



Standing, Left to Right—Mayard, Walton, Smith, H. L.
Seated, Left to Right—Colwell, Litzenburg, Lepore, Shapiro, J., Tenney

Kablegram Staff

EDITORIAL STAFF

FRANK C. LEPORE.....*Editor-in-Chief*
THOMAS V. LITZENBURG.....*Assistant Editor-in-Chief*

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

JOSEPH V. SHAPIRO.....*News*
W. HARRISON GREER.....*Sports*
FREDERICK T. COLWELL.....*Exchange*
EDWARD S. TENNEY.....*Feature*
CHARLES MAYARD.....*Humor*
E. HILLIER WALTON.....*Social*

REPORTERS

J. VOSS
J. PEACH

F. J. SMITH
R. H. LINN

W. E. BAKER
JOS. H. GAWLER

BUSINESS STAFF

HERBERT L. SMITH.....*Advertising Manager*
J. A. STEPHENSON.....*Circulation Manager*

TYPISTS

CLINE

DOLFMAN
BABBITT

MAILING CLERKS

RUGGIERO

FACULTY ADVISER

CAPTAIN R.E. MOODY

SCHLEMMER

G. DALTON
STEERS

1932



Standing, Left to Right—Schlemmer, Peach, Dalton, Cline, Voss
Seated, Left to Right—Dolfman, Babbitt, Baker, Steers, Johnson

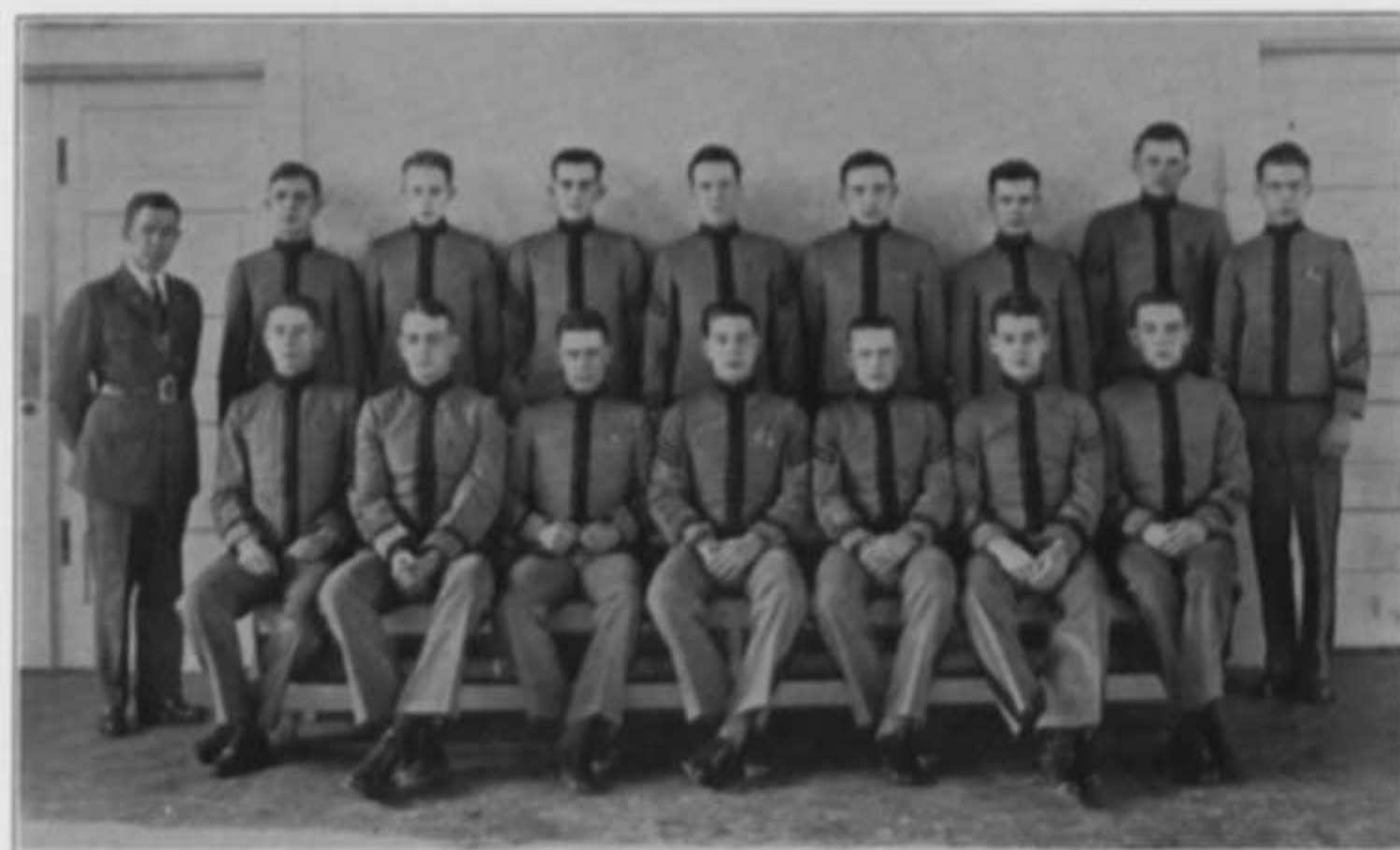
The Kablegram

The school newspaper, the *Kablegram*, has seen one of its most successful years in 1931-32. The periodical has been more representative of cadet sentiment and less restricted than ever before. More material results have been accomplished than at any other time in the paper's history. It was through the *Kablegram* that extra leave privileges were obtained for seventy and eighty pin men; it was through the efforts of the men on its staff that the paper was awarded first place in the Columbia Scholastic Press Association.

Several issues of the paper are deserving of special notice. The Christmas issue was perhaps the best in many years. We are assured that the final issue will also be excellent.

Most of the credit for the success of the *Kablegram* goes to Cadet Frank Lepore, the editor-in-chief, who by his diligent work and unceasing effort was able to put the paper across. The editors, reporters, typists, business staff, and faculty adviser have contributed their share. Perhaps special mention should be made of Captain Moody, who, during the past ten or twelve years, has done a great deal of work and has helped to develop the *Kablegram* to its present standard.

1932



Standing, Left to Right—Capt. W. S. Thomas, Voss, Frost, Stern, Wilson, Walton, Moser, Rynn, Litzburg
Seated, Left to Right—Colwell, Johnson, Greer, Lepore, Franck, Dalton, Capron

The Cadet Y. M. C. A.

The Cadet Y. M. C. A. is a student organization which exists for the purpose of service to our own body and to promote Christian work throughout the preparatory schools of the state. For the latter purpose it assists in the support of the State Y. M. C. A. work, co-operates with other schools in joint activities, and sends delegates to the State Conferences.

As a service to the Cadet Corps, it provides some activities which are not covered by other organizations. It promotes Bible study, in which nearly one hundred cadets have been enrolled, and helps in the study of the International lessons. The Deputation Team gave a number of programs at other schools and nearby churches. The "Y" publishes a Handbook of useful information which is designed to assist the freshmen in becoming acquainted with the academy and its customs and ideals. At camp, the "Y" maintains a service tent which furnishes reading matter and writing material and creates a community center for the camp. It also entertains visiting groups, such as the Deputation team of the University of Virginia and of A. M. A.

The Y. M. C. A. stands for the highest form of service and everything that enters into the best development of clean, strong, young manhood.



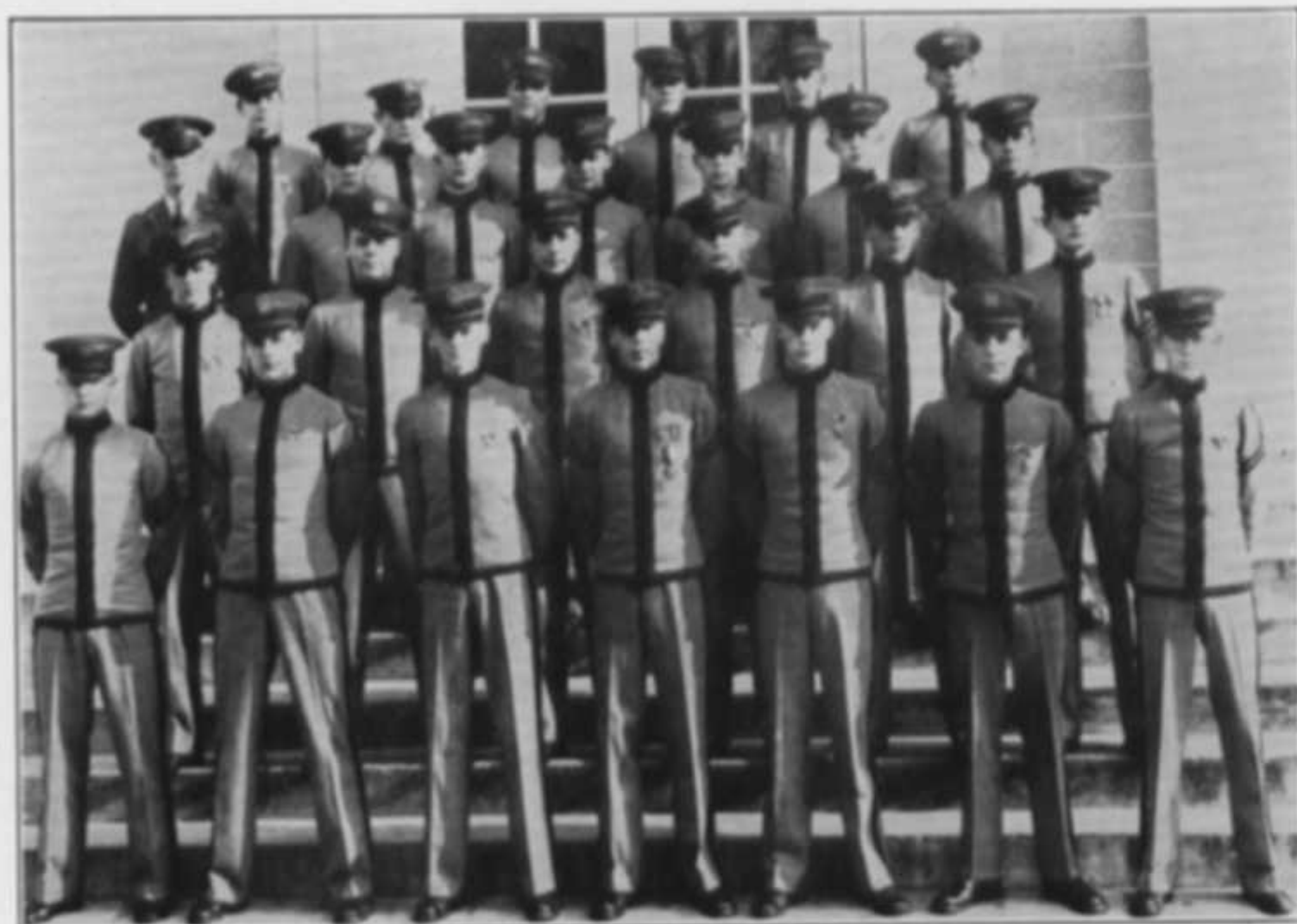
Standing, Left to Right—Weston, Lang, Allyne, Bellaire, Hooper, Ruggiero, Captain Thomas
Seated, Left to Right—Truesdell, Kenney, Brumby, Male, Ackart, Roessing

Alpha Bible Club

The Alpha Bible Club, whose faculty adviser is Captain Thomas, is a subsidiary of the Cadet Young Men's Christian Association. It has been ably led this year by its officers, Ackart, Male, and Ruggiero. The purpose of this organization is to bring the greatest book of all times into the understanding of interested students. It has a membership of fifty-six, using a quarter of its members as a quorum. It has two active committees—the Membership Committee and the Social Committee. The former is organized for the purpose of interesting more cadets in the work of the class, while the latter, by serving refreshments monthly, contributes a great deal toward holding the interest of the members. Fisher and Hooper are the respective chairmen of these sub-divisions.

Besides the great deal of immeasurable spiritual help the club gives to its members, it also has some concrete returns. For a month of perfect attendance a member is allotted a merit from the Commandant's office, counteracting any demerit which might formerly have been received. For completing a specific amount of work, a cadet is given by the English or history departments five extra points.

The organization has adopted a new key this session—a pin which may be worn at all times, both with the uniform and without it—by all members.



Rear Row, Left to Right—Linn, Snow, Buffington, Tomaneck, J., Maxwell, Shapiro, R.
Third Row, Left to Right—Major Brice, Benjamin, Voss, Martin, Cooper, de Veer, W., Mayard
Second Row, Left to Right—Dillon, Johnson, Robertson, Siegle, Brumby, Ragan
Front Row, Left to Right—Moseley, Dalton, J., Dalton, G., Shapiro, J., Smith, Bennett, Warner

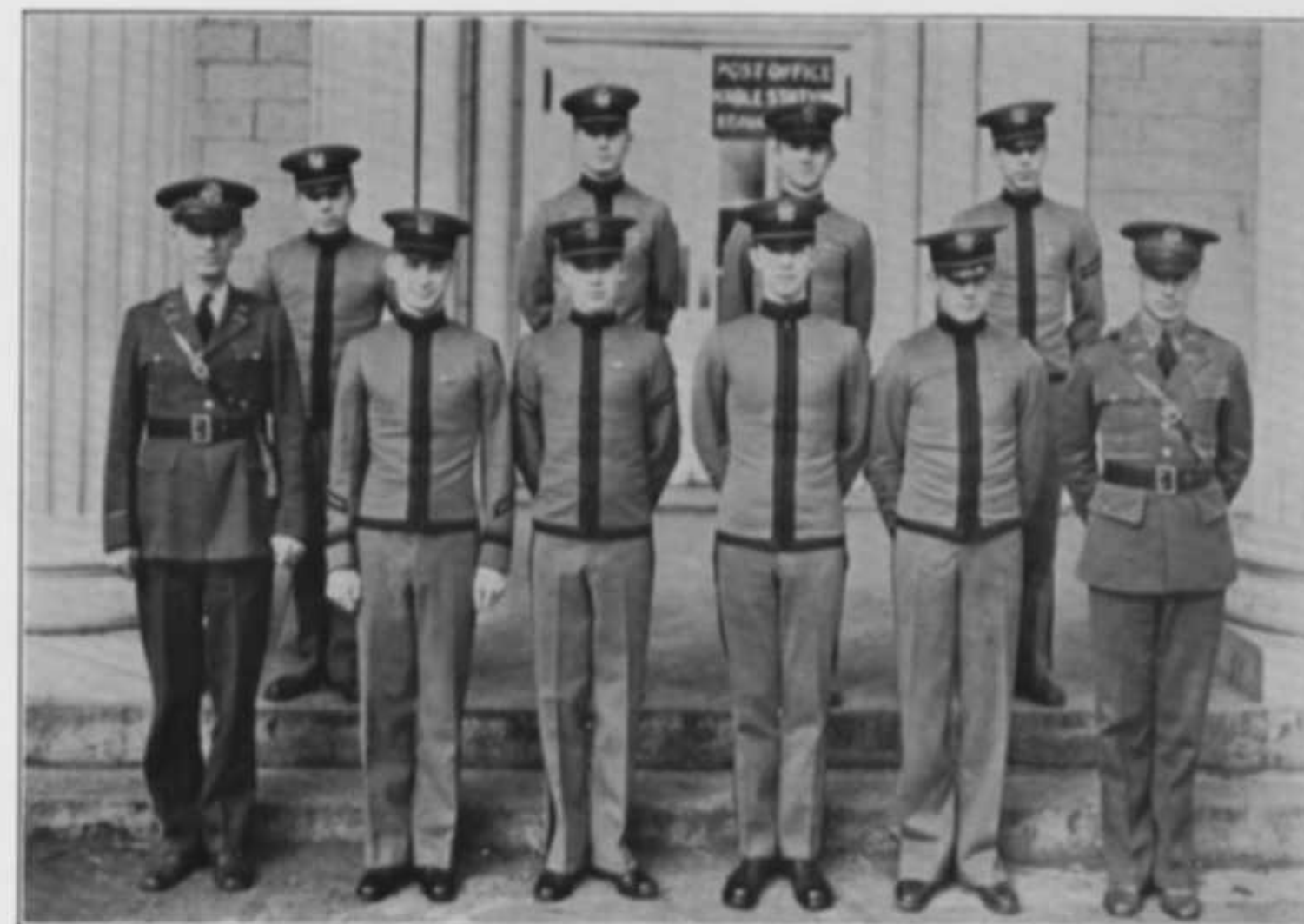
Woodrow Wilson Literary Society

Perhaps the most active organization on the Hill is the institution, Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, which under Major Brice as its faculty adviser and Cadet Shapiro as its president, has seen a stellar session. Only seven of last year's members returned to school this session; so it was necessary to begin the year with almost all new men. The membership quota of thirty was filled by the end of September, and vacancies have been filled as soon as they occurred.

The officers, including Smith, H. L., Dalton, Snow, and Brooks, have been very successful in keeping the organization in good shape. The members showed more co-operation this year than ever before, and on this fact, more than any other, may be placed the reason for its great success.

The purpose of the society is to inculcate in its members the ability to speak before a group of people. In this it has been exceptionally helpful. Cadets who never before had addressed people in a body were able, by the end of the society's season, to do so with ease.

The rise of this organization in the past four years has been surprising indeed, but there is still room for improvement. It is sincerely hoped by those who have anything to do with the club that in future years the organization will accomplish even more than it has in the past.



Rear Row, Left to Right—Lorenzotti, Colwell, Voss, Shapiro
Front Row, Left to Right—Major Brice (Coach), Lane, de Veer, W., Peterson, Brumby, Lieutenant Cooksey (Coach)

Debating Team

The debating team is a subsidiary of the Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, but the members of the squad need not necessarily be in the society. First call for debating candidates was sounded in March, when about twenty applicants began work for the various positions.

Speeches were written, and eliminations were held on March 31st. The team was composed of Brumby, Lane, Peterson, and deVeer, W. K. These men, as we go to press, are working diligently in preparation for the state debates, which will be held in Charlottesville on May 13th.

The past teams have been very successful in that they have won the Virginia State Championship six times out of the past nine years. The debating team, which is the institution's only academic team, is coached by Major Brice. He is assisted this year by Lieutenant Cooksey and Cadet Joseph Shapiro, who was a member of last year's team.

The men who have tried to make this team a success, both those who received positions on the team and those who did not, are to be congratulated for their excellent work. We feel confident that they will uphold S. M. A.'s good record by bringing home another state championship.



Left to Right—Moore, Rea, Dorrance, Seipp, Egmore, Griffith, Mosely, Castner, Del Prete, and Gawler

Honor Committee

The purpose for which the Honor Committee was first assembled was to elevate the standard of honor in the corps; at present it is kept active maintaining that standard. Through its years of service the Honor Committee has become the most revered body on the Hill. Membership in the Committee is the highest honor which the corps can bestow upon one of its members.

Although that august body has not been successful in absolutely preventing all breaches and infringements of the honor system of the school, it certainly has reduced them to a minimum, creating an exacting standard of honor which will raise the morale of the corps and thrust forth a heretofore sadly-neglected phase of cadet life. The praiseworthy work which has been done by this organization has certainly done much to promote and articulate the spirit of the corps.



Rear Row, Left to Right—Smith, Seipp, Strout, Wilson, Siegle, Lepore, Goble, Mosley, Forbes, Del Prete, Haight, Stern, Brooks
Front Row, Left to Right—Perley, Moore, Rea, Griffith, Gawler

Officers' Club

Because of last year's success, Major Taylor and Col. T. H. Russell once again allowed the Officers' Club to become organized.

This organization is a quiet, peaceful, and exclusive study for all the officers. We feel, however, that after a cadet has been to S. M. A. long enough to earn his stripes, he deserves something better than the new cadet; thus the Officers' Club was founded.

All we privates and non-coms wish for the stripes that would admit us to this last stronghold of the cadets. Many yarns come to us of strange doings in this club, and we wonder how many of them are true. We hear rumors of comfortable chairs and couches, and if we look in, we are sure to find some of the boys gently reclining and listening to the radio.

Members of this organization have formed the Rat Committee, that well-known group that keep gentlemen of the first year in their places. The best part of the Honor Committee is also picked from this group of men, and we can say with assurance that they have carried out their duties connected with this very important body with good judgment and precision.

This is the first year that this club has started so early and been such a big success. However, we predict that there are many long years ahead for it.



Left to Right—Rea, Seigel, Perley, Morgan, Griffith, Del Prete, Scipp

Cotillion Club

From a social viewpoint, this session has been one of the most successful in a number of years. Many brilliant and colorful functions have been staged. Much credit must be given to the Cotillion Club for the fine way in which dances were arranged and presented. This club, selected and appointed by cadets themselves, under the capable management of President Griffith and Major Sizer, has surpassed its activities of previous years during this school year. The number of informal dances was cut to make way for a greater number of formals. However, this change was well accepted by the corps, for the few beautiful formal dances have completely compensated for the lack of informals.

Credit must be given where credit is due. This year there has been no outstanding member, for the club has worked as a body. The various committees deserve great praise for the way in which they handled the affairs and worked together. The decorations were unusually fine, and many visitors have expressed their admiration and appreciation for the unique and interesting ways in which the dance hall was arranged.

Probably the most outstanding dances given during the session were the Mid-Winter Formal, the Thanksgiving Hop, and the Easter Ball. This last was held by the Cotillion Club in collaboration with THE SHRAPNEL.



Rear Row, Left to Right—Morse, Buesching, Van Every
Fourth Row, Left to Right—Lehman, McGrael, Demuth, Frey, Fay, Gordon, Schatzman, Sypherd, Bosak, McCutcheon
Third Row, Left to Right—Zelonis, Schrumm, Tomanek, J., Leonard, Upton, O'Connor, Klein, Woods, Mayard, George
Second Row, Left to Right—Guthrie, Meyers, Denniston, Male, Stouck, Squelch, Crook, Kinney, Del Prete, Forbes, Klepper
First Row, Left to Right—Dalton, Tomanek, W., Robertson, Ladner, Fisher, Cole, Moseley

Monogram Club

It is inevitable, even necessary, that our major athletes, our kings of sport, —should have some special privilege accorded them for their pains; that they should have some clique wherein to gather and exchange views.

Of such men is the Monogram Club comprised. It is an organization where every thought is for the football, the boxing glove, the basket, the bat, the track. Some of them are persons aware, unfortunately, of their superiority, but the other group, and by far the majority, are modest, unassuming boys. It is a club unique among our extra-curricula activities, for to be a member one must be distinguished at some athletic pursuit.

Truly, the Monogram Club is a collection of our stars.

Before the Christmas furlough these hulking men essayed a dance for the benefit of those poor, sorrowful men who were without the cherished gold emblems. It was, from all reports, a grand success.

They are popular, these mountains of men; popular in an envious way, for all of us—or nearly all of us—like them. They remain, as always, our supreme example of those who, failing perhaps in one thing, turned and made a great success of the other.



Left to Right—Cummings, Peterson, Schenck, Briglio, Perley, Oehrig, Lindsay, Wilson, Cass, Brown, R. E., McCurdy

The Dulcaires

The S. M. A. orchestra, this year called the Dulcaires again, has had a most successful season. They have played at several of the outstanding dances of the session and have given very creditable performances, proving that given the opportunity and capable guidance, a group of amateur musicians can almost equal the leading orchestras of the country.

Cal Perley, who wields the baton and renders most of the vocal refrains, has become very popular. He is ably assisted by Dan McCurdy, the "hotcha" trombonist.

Credit must be given Frank Briglio for the Dulcaires' popularity; under his guidance and direction a group of talented cadets has been converted into an orchestra, which is one of the best of such school organizations in the country. Instead of typical southern "stomp," Frank has introduced the slower, more melodious type of music.

The Dulcaires have been widely acclaimed for their original numbers, some of which are, "I Don't Know What to Do," by Frank Leach; "Cadet Days," by Frank Briglio, and "Staunton Military Academy March," by Mr. R. M. Briglio.



Rear Row, Left to Right—Chapman, Seymour, Litchfield, Hoffecker
Second Row, Left to Right—Fussell, Ackart, Duckworth, Ray, J. H., Linn
Front Row, Left to Right—Carey, Colwell, Mayard, Brooks, Prebol, Martin, Castneo

Blackfriars

One of our cadet organizations, the Blackfriars, was formed for the purpose of producing a number of dramatic pieces each year. It has, however, been burdened with the mistakes of years past, when a loose, uncoöperative spirit kept the club's members from giving us anything worth while. It was all too true and manifest that the Blackfriars lacked leadership.

This year it has been brought together once again with Cadet Charles Brooks, who possesses a great deal of ability, as its president, and Cadets Mayard and Prebol as its vice-president and treasurer, respectively. These three have finally and very definitely eliminated this stage and, with their soaring spirits and high hopes, lifted out of the limbo of mediocrity their fellow members as well. The worthy Captain Benson has been, as usual, its adviser.

All of them have made great preparations. They have pored over reams of manuscripts, considering, discarding, choosing, sorting—seeking the best pieces to present to us. They, brave pioneers (for indeed they are pioneers), have not hesitated to throw away all that material which might scent of the mediocre.

With such painstaking preparation, for not only have they chosen their plays carefully, but they themselves have rehearsed diligently. It would seem that these Blackfriars cannot fail to make a success of this dramatic season.



WISE and
OTHERWISE



BOOK SIX

HALL OF FAME



MOSELEY



LEPORE



J. SHAPIRO



MALE



BELL



PERLEY



FISHER



GATES



H.L. SMITH



KOLB



C.W. COOK



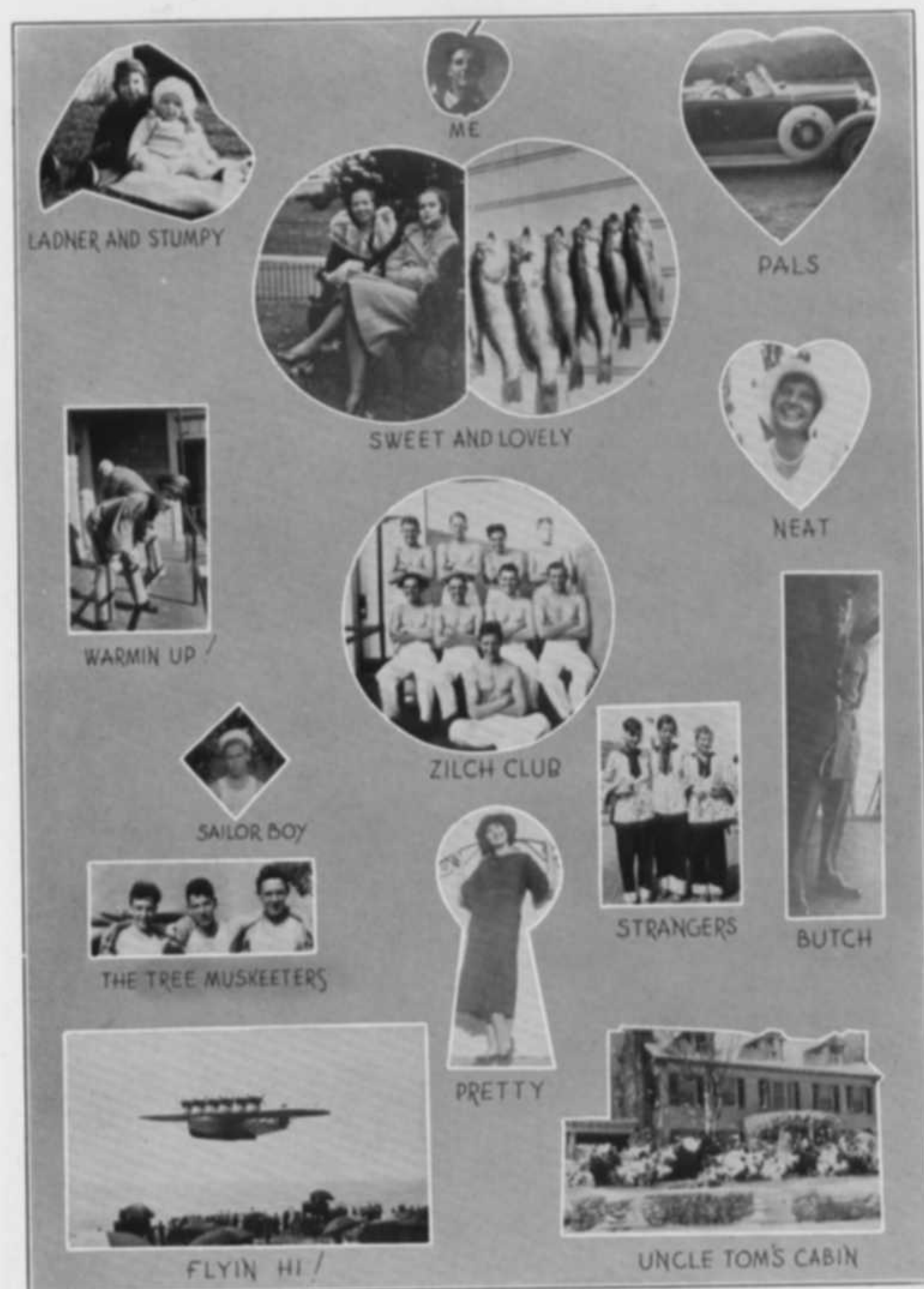
VOGELEY

Cadet Hall of Fame

Most Popular	NEAL MOSELEY
Most Versatile	CAL GRIFFITH
Hardest O. D.	JOE GAWLER
Best Commissioned Officer	FRANK LEPORE
Most Military	JOE SHAPIRO
Neatest (Tie)	ED MALE
Biggest P. C.	WILLIE REA
Neatest (Tie)	ROD BELL
Most Polite	CAL PERLEY
Most Brilliant	WALLY CAPRON
Best Athlete	JOE FISHER
Biggest Social Hound	GANNON GATES
Biggest Woman Hater	WILLIE TOMANECK
Best Looking	HERBERT LAWSON SMITH, JR.
Most Effeminate	HARVEY KOLB
Manliest	NOTOPOULOS
Best Non-Commissioned Officer	C. W. COOK
Hardest O. G.	VOGELEY
Wittiest	J. D. KENNEY
Most Solemn	
Biggest Mexican Athlete	
Biggest Bum	
Sloppiest	
Foggiest	
Best Rat	

Our Faculty Hall of Fame

Most Popular	CAPTAIN HILL (LITTLE BUTCH)
Best Looking	LIEUTENANT DEY (HANDSOME HARRY)
Biggest C. P. A.	LIEUTENANT DEY (HANDSOME HARRY)
Lady Fussers	LIEUTENANT COOKSEY (TOM)
Wittiest	CAPTAIN SMYTHE (BRASSY)
Most Military	LIEUTENANT WENGER (WICK)
Most Polite	LIEUTENANT WILLIAMS (DUNKIE)
Manliest	MAJOR LOUTHAN (CROAKER)
Best Dressed	CAPTAIN MOODY (RUBE)
Best Instructor	CAPTAIN KINGMAN (MOLLY)
The Backbone of S. M. A.	CAPTAIN STEPHENSON (STEVE)
Most Accommodating	LIEUTENANT COOKSEY (TOM)
Best Commissioned Officer	CAPTAIN SUMMERS (TINY)
Best Non-Commissioned Officer	CAPTAIN TAYLOR (JOE)
	CAPTAIN BROWN (BLOODHOUND)
	CAPTAIN GOULD (SHORTY)
	CAPTAIN CHRISMAN (TAILSPIN TOMMY)
	CAPTAIN GODSCHALK (FREDDY)
	COLONEL NEWHAM
	LT.-COL. TED RUSSELL (BUTCH)
	MAJOR TAYLOR (HOOPLA)
	SERGEANT SLATTERY (SLATS)



Golfer (to member ahead): "Pardon, but would you mind if I played through? I have just heard that my wife has been taken seriously ill."

Briglio: "What raw materials are imported from France?"

Lt. Wenger: "Books and plays."

Nancy: "Jack says he worships the very ground I stand on."

Cal: "I don't blame him. A farm of that size is not to be sneezed at."

One: "Kid me if you like, but I'll bet that ten minutes after we hit port I'll be walking down the street with a beautiful woman on each arm."

Two: "G'wan! There never was a tattoo artist who would work that fast."

Haight (at conclusion of drill): "Now, to read my fan mail!"

Griffith: "Yeah, I take a newspaper, too."

Wife: "The couple next door seem to be very devoted. He kisses her every time they meet. Why don't you do that?"

Husband: "I don't know her well enough yet."

Ladner: "Do you think I can do anything with my voice?"

Seigle: "You had better keep it. It'll come in handy in case of fire."

Forbes: "Do you know the difference between a taxi and a street car?"

Betty: "No."

Forbes: "Fine, we'll take the street car."

Joe: "How's your new girl friend?"

Herb: "Not so good."

Joe: "You always were lucky."

"Three seats," yelled the movie usher.

"I'm coming," said Evans, H. B., as he waddled down the aisle.

T. H.: So that new treatment really cured your baldness!"

T. G.: "Yeah, but when the bill came I tore it all out again."

Ben: "How old are you, Mary?"

Mary: "Fifteen."

Ben: "A girl of your age should tell her mother everything."

Mary: "I know it, but Mother is so innocent, really, I haven't the heart."

Freddy Cramer was bearing up rather nobly under a particular weary R. O. T. C. drill when he passed by the captain without saluting.

"Say, buddy," said the captain with characteristic sweetness, "do you see the uniform I'm wearing?"

"Yeh," said Freddy, looking enviously at the captain's almost immaculate uniform, "look at the darn thing they gave me!"

Col. T. G. Russell,
Commandant of Cadets,

Dearest Butch:

I am writing you to ask you to correct a great injustice that has been done to me. Tell me, what didn't I do to be rated only beat king no. 7? What's the matter? Do you think I am a lily?

What did this kid Shaw do to be ranked first? He's only a J. D.! What did this sap Vogele do to be rated second? This is only his first year, and me, Sandy MacSwagle, have been here three. Now I ask you Col. is that fair. Look at this guy Tomanek, just because he's a lieutenant he gets the preference over me.

Now look at my record Col. Who ran away to Florida? Who is ranked last on the Big Bosses new chart at the P. M. S. and T. office? Who left early before Christmas furlough? Who gets the most beat for doing things after taps? If you think this is an idle boast, ask my pal, sniff and snoop Capt. Biscoe.

I could go on and name numerous other times when the name of Sandy MacSwagle has come into the limelight, but I think I have told you enough to convince you that I have been under-rated. Not even in the big three, Col., that's what hurts me most. Knowing your reputation as a pool player, I know you will revise this list and place me where I belong—in the big three.

—SANDY MACSWAGLE.

Angry Wife: "Very well, now I have a Frigidaire—see what you can do about a mechanical stenographer."

Coach Bodie to Tenney: "Get in the game there and run that team, and don't forget to watch the bench for signals."

"Hi, there, big boy, how'd you like a red-hot date with a cute little devil?"

"Fine."

"Go to hell, big boy, go to hell."

Capt. Summers: "What's the matter with you fellows, you play like a bunch of amateurs!"

Father Haight: "If you keep looking at me like that I'm going to kiss you."

Virginia: "Well, I can't hold this expression much longer."

Moore: "I'm going to quit school."

Major Wonson: "If you do, you will have wasted five years."

Moore: "And if I don't, I'll waste six."

Gates: "Do you have frogs' legs?"

Lanky: "No, sir, it's rheumatism that makes me walk this way."

Capt. Wilshin: "My motto is 'Think before you speak.'"

Impey: "You must find it hard to carry on a conversation."

Hillier: "I think I have a cold or something in my head."

Crook: "Must be a cold."

"But my good man, you're not blind."

"I know it, lady. I'm working for me brudder; he's sick today."

Lt. Slattery: "You can't sleep in my class."

Meyers: "If you would talk lower, I could."

Capt. Smythe: "Every time I shake my head the baby laughs."

Mrs.: "Yes, he always was fond of rattles."

Joe Fisher: "Do you neck?"

She: "That's my business."

Joe: "How's business?"

Member of Honor Committee: "You're the biggest boob in the town."

Gawler (rapping for order): "Gentlemen, you forget I am here!"

Father: "Son, I want you to work this summer."

Son: "Aw, Dad, I'd rather stay an amateur."

Rah! Rah! Girl: "Pete, have you ever been loved before?"

Pete: "My dear girl, I'll be perfectly frank with you. I've been engaged so many times that my ex-fiancés have perfected an organization and adopted a yell."

Joe: "So this is what they call 'Lovers' Lane.' Where does it lead?"

Dick: "To trouble, my boy, to trouble."

Capt. Biscoe: "As you march to this building on cold winter morns, and look about you, what do you see on every hand?"

Heilman: "Gloves, sir."

Lt. Howie: "Why did you send back your new radio?"

Lt. Williams: "Well, the music was all right, but the lights were too dim to read by."

The corps has been wondering how much Ladner and Sharpe paid Rynn not to be put in the hall of fame as biggest cradle snatchers.

Capt. James: "What is ordinarily used as a conductor of electricity?"

Robertson: "Why, er—r—"

Capt. James: "Correct. Now tell me what is the unit of electric power?"

Robertson: "The what, sir?"

Capt. James: "That will do. Very good."



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**STATEMENT OF CONDITION OF
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(Condensed from Report to Comptroller of the
Currency)
at Close of Business, December 31, 1931

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$688,584.61
Overdrafts	156.19
Bonds, Securities, etc.	52,682.18
U. S. Bonds for Circulation	81,000.00
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	33,838.58
Treasurer U. S. 5% R. Fund	4,050.00
Cash on hand	\$30,730.64
Due from Banks	47,990.35
Other Assets	746.33
	\$939,778.88

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock	\$100,000.00
Surplus and Profits	71,729.96
Dividends Payable Jan. 2, 1932	4,000.00
Circulating Notes	81,000.00
Re-Discounts	114,514.21
Deposits:	
Individuals	\$533,992.25
Banks	33,796.13
Other Liabilities	746.33
	\$939,778.88

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Duty wasn't so bad last night—Chris brought up some food for us.

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