



The **BOMB**.



LIBRARY

VMI Archives



LIBRARY

Presented by
Richard Newman
Class of 1928



• T H E •

1

.

9

.

3

.

•
VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE
LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA
VOLUME ONE, 1885
VOLUME FIFTY-ONE, 1935

•
W. C. HOLT, EDITOR
J. C. MEEM II, BUSINESS MANAGER
•



B O M



B

JACKSON AT
CHANCELLORSVILLE



COLONEL CLAUDE CROZET
President of the first Board of Visitors
Organizer of the Virginia Military Institute

C O M M E M

IN the year of 1885, a group of Cadets met to choose a staff to edit an annual for their Finals. During the meeting barracks were shaken by the explosion of a bomb in the courtyard. When the excitement had ceased it was thought proper to call their book "The Bomb" as significant of the Third Classmen's practice of throwing explosives. Albert Howell and Henry W. Holt were elected as Editor and Business Manager. Thus by such action fifty years ago the V. M. I. "Bomb," the oldest college annual in the South, had its origin. » » » » »

I

R

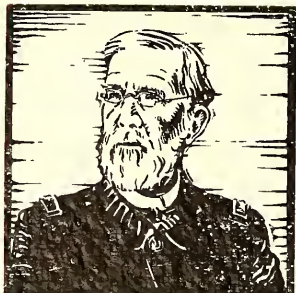
A

T

E

S

221287



MAJOR GENERAL FRANCIS HENRY SMITH
Builder and Rebuilder of The Virginia
Military Institute
Superintendent 1839-1890

A N D S A

OUR debt is to the past. Since 1839 great men have given themselves for developing the traditions of V. M. I. They have built unshakably and molded strongly that the future might profit through the works of the past. They have striven with the hope that their efforts might bring you a success worthy of your training. May this "Bomb" as your annual serve to recall to your memory in future years the Corps of 1935 and the men who gave the Virginia Military Institute its greatness. » » » » »

L U T E S •

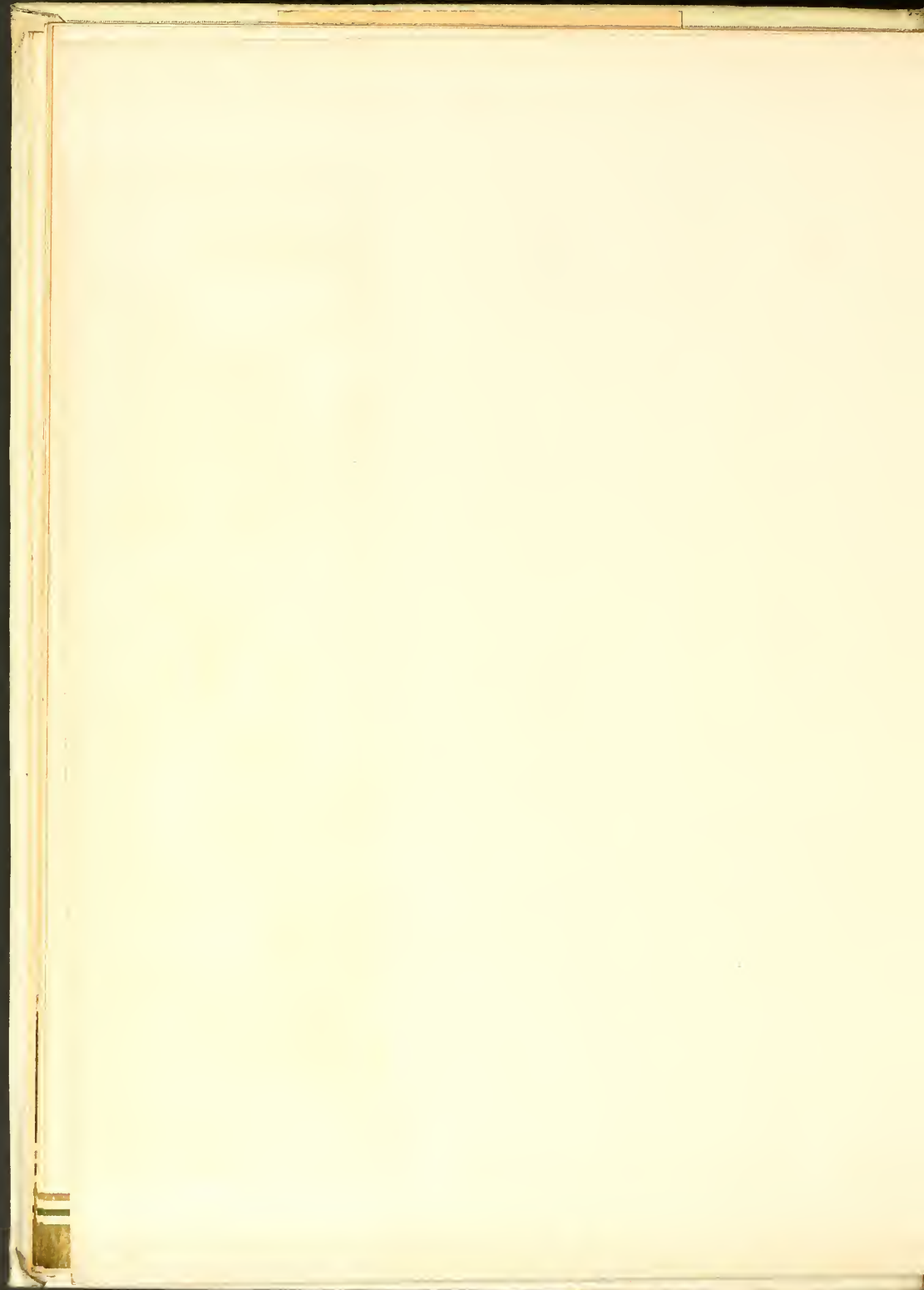


MAJOR GENERAL JOHN ARCHER LEJEUNE
Superintendent Virginia Military Institute
1929—

I T S F O

IT is the purpose of this book to present a true and complete picture of the V. M. I.—to crystallize our impressions of cadet life and activity, of the Institute and all that it means to us. Not only is this volume a graphic reproduction of the physical things that have surrounded us for four years, but an attempt to convey and articulate the effect that our association with the ideals created by our predecessors has made upon us. And so, in the following pages, we present V. M. I. as we have experienced it.

R B E A R S





THE INSTITUTE

MAURY, pathfinder of the seas, chart maker for the world, teacher of men. Great-hearted, great-minded, great-willed, his life the glory of the world he served. V. M. I. he served also. And V. M. I. is linked fast with the grandeur of his genius, linked by the binding and eternal influences his power exerted, adding tradition to an ever growing store, coupling with that tradition the all-important will to uphold. His life was simple as are the lives of all great men. His nature was gentle, which gentleness served only to add more power to an unflinching will. V. M. I., his last work, gained greatly from that mind, that mellowness of spirit which were his greatness. It has caught something of their grandeur, a grandeur manifested no less because its source has cast anchor. He lives, yet in the heritage his world received. V. M. I. is honored in being a major part of that world.



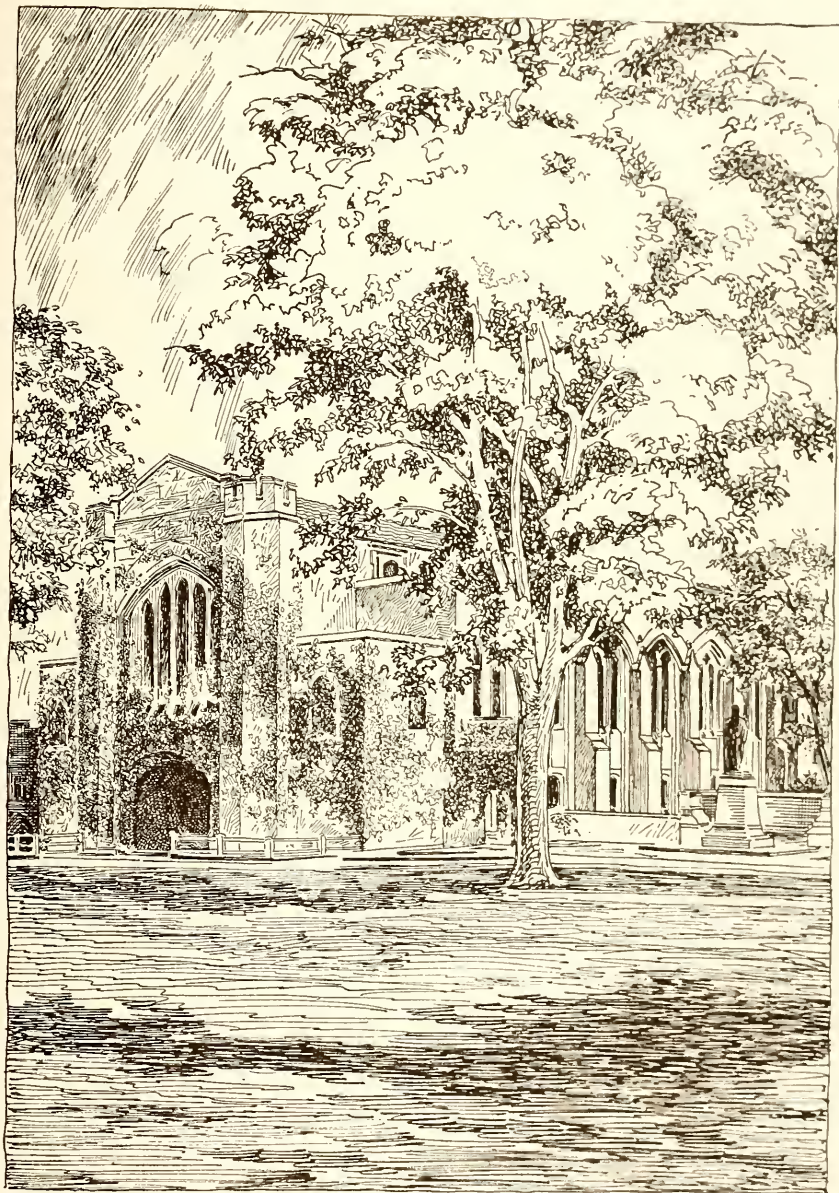






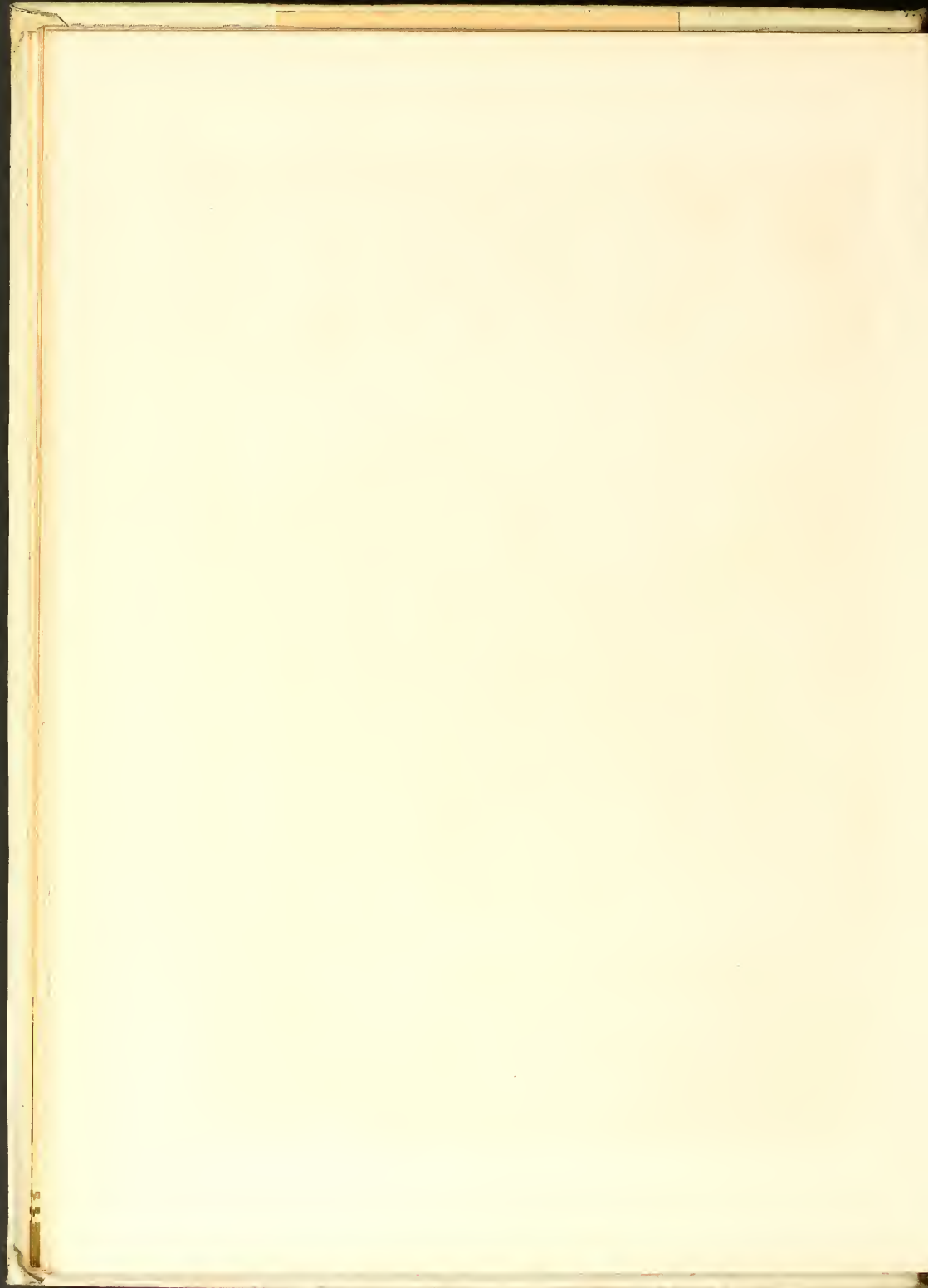




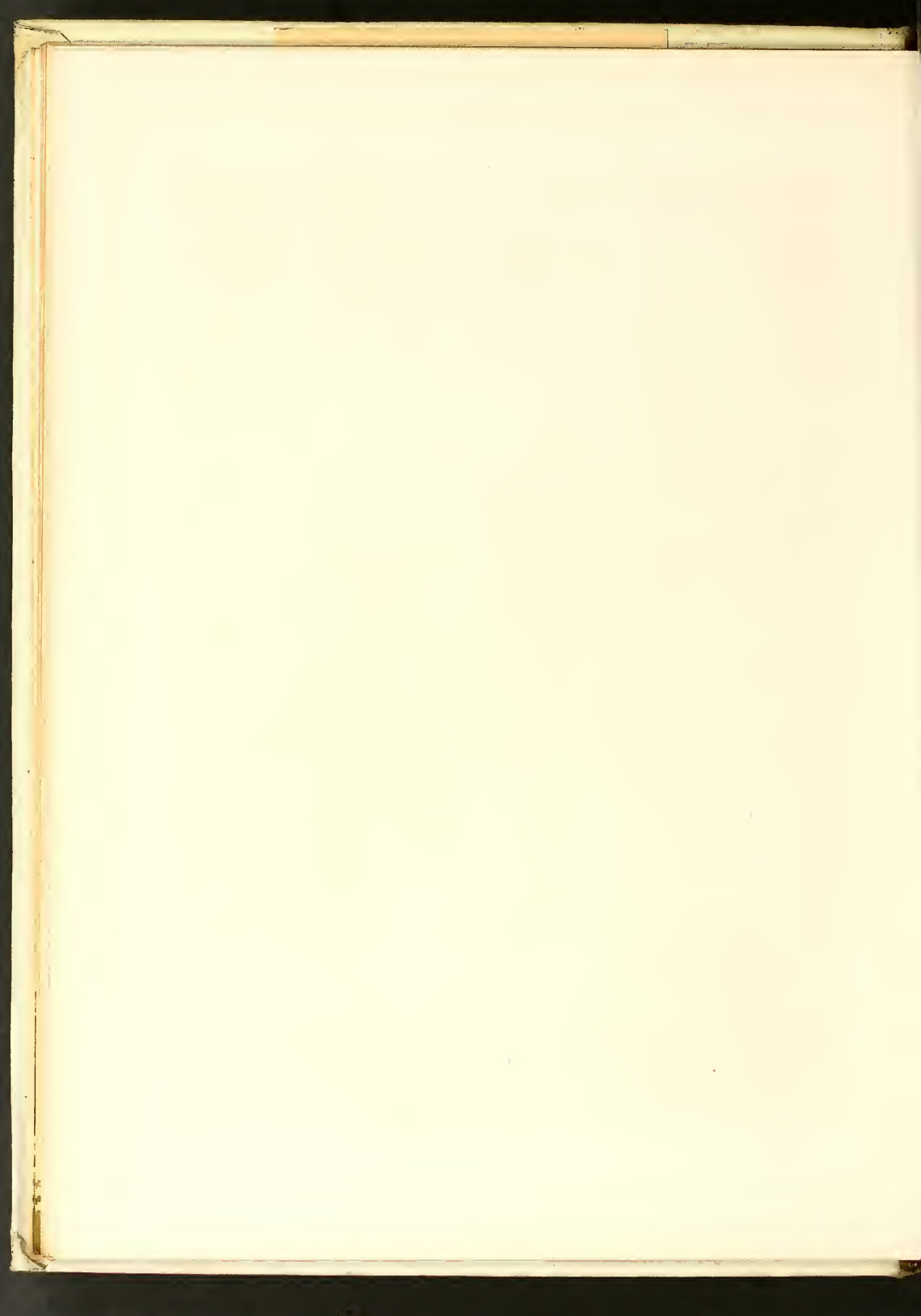






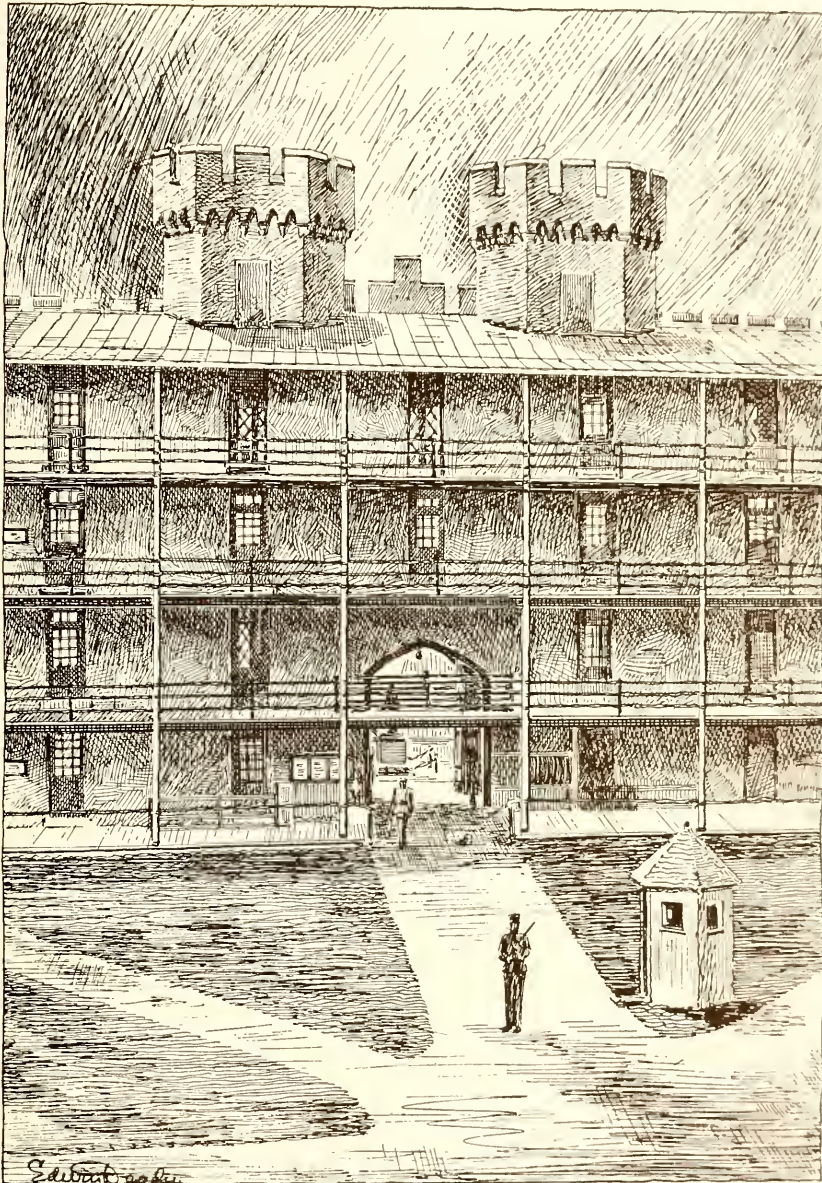


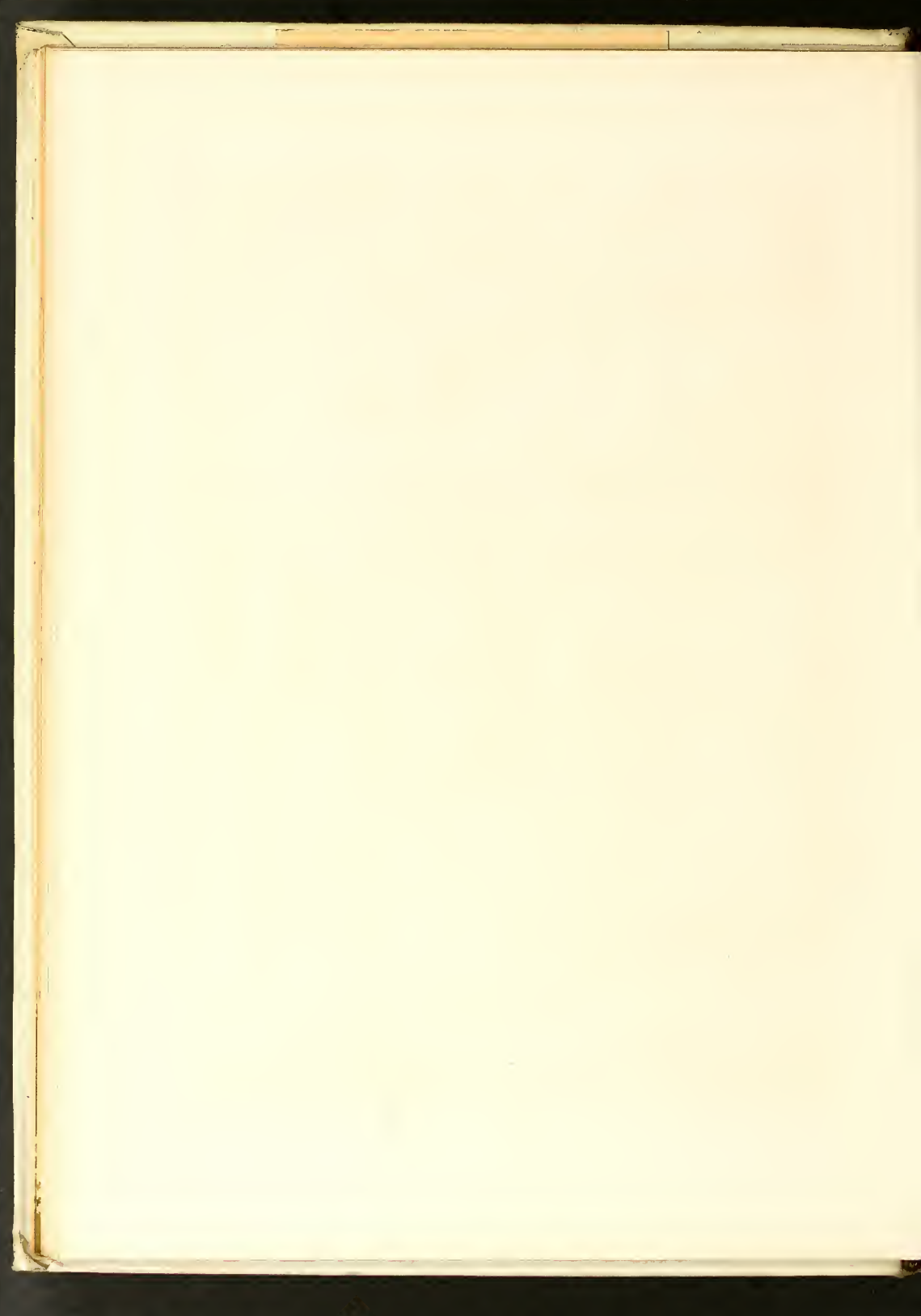


















ROBERT W. MASSIE
President

THE BOARD OF VISITORS

ROBERT W. MASSIE, <i>President</i>	Lynchburg
LEWIS E. STEELE, <i>Secretary</i>	Lexington

MEMBERS

JOSEPH BUTTON	Richmond
HARRY H. HOLT	Hampton
LAWRENCE W. H. PEYTON	Staunton
ALEXANDER F. RYLAND	Richmond
W. W. BOXLEY	Roanoke
G. SERPELL	Norfolk
WILLIAM H. COCKE	Claremont
SAMUEL KING FUNKHOUSER	Roanoke

MEMBERS OF THE BOARD EX-OFFICIO

S. GARDNER WALLER, <i>Adjutant General of Virginia</i>	Richmond
SIDNEY B. HALL, <i>Superintendent of Public Instruction</i>	Richmond

The Bomb



HIS EXCELLENCY, GEORGE C. PEERY, Governor of Virginia
Commander-in-Chief

FOR more than a year the Virginia Military Institute has had a new Commander-in-Chief. This man is Governor George C. Peery, who has ably filled the post since the beginning of 1934. In that time Governor Peery has proved himself a warm friend of the Institute. Perhaps such friendship may be held over from the days when he was just across the "Hill" attending Washington and Lee University. He was graduated from that school in 1897, a Phi Beta Kappa member. It can be said sincerely that he is competently fitted for his position as Governor, having represented his state in the Congress of the United States and having served on the State Corporation Committee of Virginia.



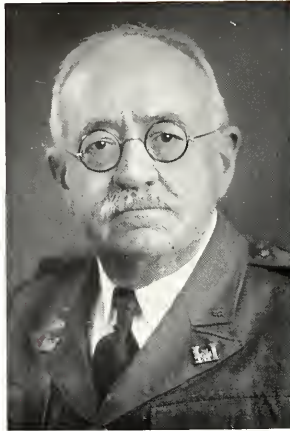
MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN A. LEJEUNE
Superintendent

MAJOR General John A. Lejeune, retired, United States Marine Corps, is the fifth Superintendent of the Virginia Military Institute, having assumed that post in 1929.

He has led a colorful and an adventurous life. The famous Second Division of the Marine Corps which participated in the battles of Chateau Thierry and Belleau Wood, was under his command during the World War.

Upon assuming the duties of Superintendent at V. M. I., General Lejeune soon impressed the Corps of Cadets with his fairness. Our first impressions have remained throughout the years we have spent under his leadership and he holds a place in the heart of every cadet. It has been an honor for us of '35 to have served under him.

The Bomb



Colonel HUNTER PENDLETON
M.A., Ph.D.
Professor of General and Applied Chemistry



Colonel HENRY C. FORD
B.S., Ph.D.
Professor of History



Colonel FRANCIS MALLORY
C.E.
Professor of Physics



Colonel WILLIAM M. HUNLEY
B.A.
Professor of Economics and Political Science

The Bomb



Colonel T. A. E. MOSELEY
B.A., Ph.D.
Professor of Spanish



Colonel EDWARD STEIDTMANN
A.B., A.M., Ph.D.
Professor of Mineralogy and Geology



Colonel RAYMOND E. DIXON
B.A., M.A.
Professor of English and Literature



Colonel STEWART W. ANDERSON
B.S., M.S.
Professor of Electrical Engineering

The Bomb



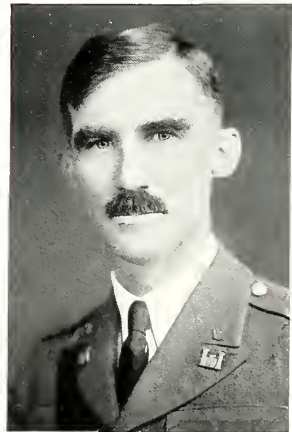
Colonel JAMES A. ANDERSON
B.S., C.E.
Professor of Civil Engineering



Colonel GEORGE L. BARTON, JR.
B.A., M.A., Ph.D.
Professor of Latin and English



Colonel B. DAVIS MAYO
B.S.
Professor of Mathematics



Colonel ROBERT L. BATES
A.B., LL.B., A.M., Ph.D.
Professor of Psychology and Philosophy

The Bomb



Colonel SAMUEL M. MILLNER
B.S., M.A.
Professor of French



Lieutenant Colonel ROBERT J. TRINKLE
B.S., M.S.
Associate Professor of Electrical Engineering



Lieutenant Colonel MURRAY F. EDWARDS
B.S., M.A.
Associate Professor of German



Lieutenant Colonel ROBERT A. MARR, JR.
B.S., M.S., C.E.
Associate Professor of Civil Engineering

The Bomb



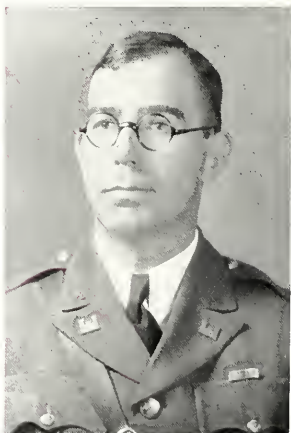
Lieutenant Colonel KENNETH S. PURDIE
B.S.
Associate Professor of Mathematics



Lieutenant Colonel WHITING F. YOUNG
B.S., M.A., Ph.D.
Associate Professor of Chemistry



Lieutenant Colonel HENLEY P. BOYKIN
B.S., C.E., D.I.C.
Associate Professor of Civil Engineering and Drawing



Lieutenant Colonel STERLING M. HEFLIN
B.S., M.S., M.A.
Associate Professor of Physics

The Bomb



Lieut. Col. HERNANDO M. READ
B.A., M.A.
Associate Professor of English



Major JOHN E. TOWNES
B.S., M.A.
Assistant Professor of History



Major JOHN H. C. MANN
B.S., C.E.
Asst. Professor of Civil Engineering



Lieut. Col. WILLIAM E. BYRNE
E.E., Ph.D.
Associate Professor of Mathematics



Major BLANDY B. CLARKSON
B.S.
Assistant Professor of Mathematics



Major ROBERT P. CARROLL
B.A., M.A.
Asst. Professor of Biology

The Bomb



Major RICHARD C. WEAVER
B.S., M.S.
Assistant Professor of Physics



Major PAUL WELLES
A B., M.A.
Asst. Professor of German and French



Major JAMES A. MITCHELL, JR.
B.A.
Assistant Professor of English



Major JOHN S. JAMISON, JR.
B.S.
Asst. Professor Electrical Engineering



Major N. BEVERLEY TUCKER
B.S., M.S., Ph.D.
Assistant Professor of Chemistry



Major LUDWELL L. MONTAGUE
B.A., M.A., Ph.D.
Assistant Professor of History

The Bomb

.....



Colonel GEORGE A. DERBYSHIRE
Military Executive Officer
(Second Lieut., U. S. Army, Retired)



Colonel WILLIAM COUPER
S.B., C.E.
Business Executive Officer



Colonel ROBERT LEMMON
M.D.
Surgeon

THE ADMINISTRATION



Major ERNEST A. SALE
Purchasing Officer



Major R. STRIBLING MARSHALL
Treasurer

Major FRANK A. GROVE
B.S.
Quartermaster



Captain LEWIS E. STEELE
Military Storekeeper

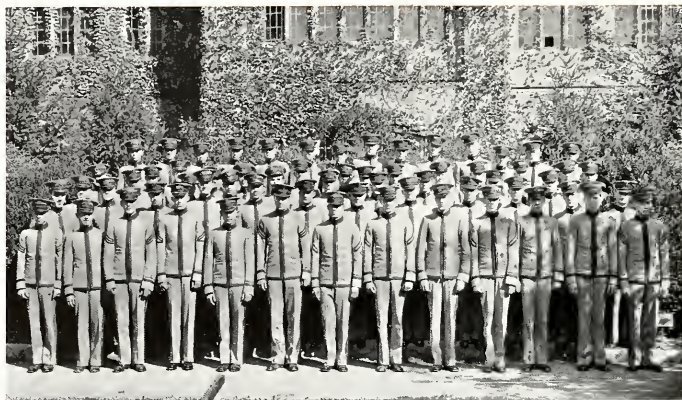


MARGARET VINCENT JONES
Librarian



NELLIE TRACY GIBBS
Custodian of the Memorial Rooms

The Bomb



DEPARTMENT OF CIVIL ENGINEERING

MEMBERS

First Class

T. S. ARNOLD	G. G. FREEMAN	H. W. MARTENS	E. H. RENN
W. P. BAGWELL	G. R. HEADLEY	J. C. MEEM	T. F. RILEY
J. J. BURGESS	C. W. HANCOCK	W. R. MOORE	W. ROSCH
H. F. CARPER	J. E. JORDAN	G. D. MORGAN	T. S. RYLAND
I. CHANG	O. E. JORDAN	J. A. NEWMAN	J. C. SHERMAN
G. W. BOWERS	E. B. JOSEPH	R. G. O'HARA	C. H. SMITH
R. A. DERBY	J. W. KENNEDY	E. P. PARKS	H. M. STEWART
L. J. DEMEO	E. A. LAW	A. W. PATTERSON	E. B. STRANGE
R. G. ELLIOTT	W. C. LIST	O. T. PRICE	G. J. TRAVIS
W. W. EMORY	J. H. LORD	T. T. QUIGLEY	C. E. THURSTON
D. T. FARRIS	J. N. LORENTZEN	W. V. RAWLINGS	C. S. VADEN
	J. C. VANDERSLICE	H. D. VEASEY	J. H. ZIMMERMAN

Second Class

R. N. ACKERLY	J. A. GILANELLA, JR.	C. H. PETTYJOHN
J. B. ADAMS	C. M. HUNTER	S. F. POTTS, JR.
O. H. ADAMS	J. H. KELLER	F. M. RAFFO
J. A. BOTT	L. E. KEYES	W. T. RISON
A. A. C. BUFFALANO	J. A. LIST	C. W. ROYCE
R. W. CARRIER	G. B. LUCK	E. C. RUCKER
R. E. COLEMAN	R. H. MARTIN	R. A. SEGARRA, JR.
J. J. CURLEY, JR.	S. L. McMILLIN	A. C. SIZER
R. S. DODSON, JR.	S. R. McRORIE	H. G. TAYLOR, JR.
R. B. DOUGLAS	I. MICHELSON	J. TYLER, JR.
D. O. DUNCAN	H. C. MITCHELL	A. T. WHITE
J. H. EARLE, JR.	W. H. OGLESBY	C. W. WILLOUGHBY
J. H. EAST	A. F. PENZOLD, JR.	A. H. WITT, JR.

The Bomb

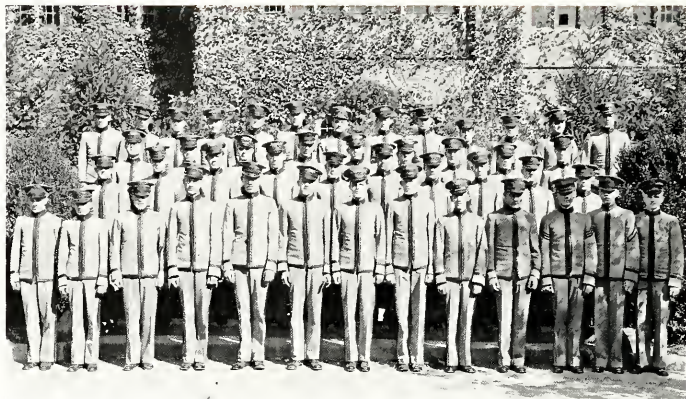
WITH forty-eight First Classmen and thirty-nine Second Classmen, the oldest course at the Institute continues to lead the other courses in membership. In the absence of Colonel J. A. Anderson, who is still acting as State Engineer for Virginia, Lieutenant-Colonel R. A. Marr, Jr., is filling the position of departmental head.

Civil Engineering as taught at the Institute is a course that peculiarly well fits a man for civil life. Practical work along with the necessary theory adds to the interest, and the field trips are never-to-be-forgotten journeys. The course covers all around education, and when a man leaves the Institute he is fitted for any type of normal business life or for specialization in the Civil Engineering field. To think clearly and cogently is the aim of the instruction, and the clear thinker is the man who gets ahead in the world. Proof of the value of this system lies in the success of the majority of V. M. I.'s C. E. alumni.

The American Society of Civil Engineers has a student chapter at the Institute and this year under the guidance of Lieutenant-Colonel Marr it showed its initiative by holding the first student chapter convention ever held in Virginia. Washington and Lee, Virginia, and V. P. I. were the guest chapters at this first convention. The value of the A. S. C. E. meetings held throughout the year lies in teaching a man to stand on his own feet and present to an audience some topic of interest. These meetings and the Public Speaking course remove the stage fright so hazardous to any man's future. In addition, the A. S. C. E. presents programs with prominent engineers as the principal speakers.



The Bomb



THE DEPARTMENT OF CHEMISTRY

MEMBERS

First Class

J. T. AVERY	G. E. DEPPE	O. H. MCCLUNG
L. E. BELL	W. T. DOWNEY	C. W. OATLEY
E. H. BODENHEIM	J. P. ENGLISH	J. C. PARKER
L. E. BOOTH	R. W. EVANS	S. W. PARSONS
C. BURTON	G. E. FORT	J. G. PENN
G. W. CARPENTER	J. J. FREEMAN	H. W. PETERS
W. H. CAVEDO	J. S. GRASTY	C. F. SCHUPP
J. W. CHILDRESS	A. T. HARRIS	S. P. SMITH
W. B. COSDEN	J. L. HICKS	A. J. SNAPP
H. C. CRAFTON	F. W. HIGH	T. B. VADEN
W. W. CURRENCE	J. W. HUMPHREYS	O. E. WILLIAMS
H. M. DALTON	F. L. KELLY	W. G. WILLIAMSON
	L. C. KNIGHT	

Second Class

W. H. ATKINS, JR.	R. G. CRUMP	W. R. O'BRIEN
R. R. BARDEN, JR.	G. H. CUREMAN, JR.	R. J. SCOTT
A. C. B'VERLY	R. W. GENTRY	J. L. SINCLAIR, JR.
A. P. BOOKER	J. B. HACKLEY, JR.	D. B. THRIFF
R. W. BOYD	W. H. KIRKPATRICK	S. J. WEILMAN, JR.
N. L. CAVEDO	J. Y. MASON, JR.	J. M. WILLIS, JR.
A. F. CLARK	M. A. MULLEN	R. B. WILLIS

The Bomb

.....

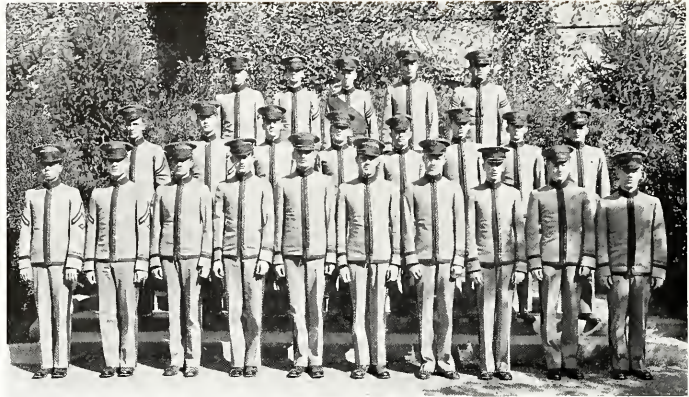
THE Chemistry Department of the Virginia Military Institute has a long and enviable record of service to the school, state and nation through the graduates that it has trained. Begun as a separate department in 1842, only three years after the school itself, it has been in continuous operation since, except for one year, that immediately following the War between the States. It was in the Chemistry Department that "Stonewall" Jackson served when he was a professor at the Institute.

Since the time that the Department was founded there have been several side lines established, but of these, which have included Agricultural Chemistry, the Pre-Medical and the Chemistry courses are the only ones surviving. The degree of Bachelor of Science is given to graduates in both courses. Improvements are being constantly made in all courses offered and the past year has seen the introduction of Pre-Medical Psychology into the Second Class and the beginning of a period of Physical Chemistry Laboratory in the First Class. The value of all courses offered has been greatly enhanced by the improvements in the equipment of Maury-Brooke Hall, which was completely renovated during the summer of 1934. In addition to this step forward, a new Third Class laboratory has been installed in the Utilities Building.

Throughout its life the Department has endeavored to instill into its students the true spirit of scientific attainment in the realm of Chemistry and the related fields of endeavor. It has attempted to make its men tolerant of the work of others and cognizant of contemporary advance. Its aim has been to produce men able to impress any group and especially fitted to make his way in his chosen field. Chemistry.



The Bomb



THE DEPARTMENT OF ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

MEMBERS

First Class

H. A. ARMISTEAD
E. T. ARNOLD
F. B. CAVANAUGH
E. M. COWARDIN
I. G. FOSTER

C. C. FROST
V. N. HANSFORD
C. M. LOWE
W. F. MAJOR
S. H. MCKIBBEN
E. L. NUSSEY
C. F. O'RIORDAN
E. L. RANKIN

T. D. SLEDGE
R. F. TRANT
F. C. VOSE
J. E. WALES
R. L. MITCHELL

Second Class

C. L. BURLEIGH, JR.
J. H. CULPEPPER, JR.
J. D. deBUTTS
R. C. HORNE, JR.
J. H. JAMES
R. B. MACGURN
M. B. MARSHALL, JR.

H. S. MASSIE
J. N. MAXEY, JR.
E. G. S. MAXWELL
N. M. OSBORNE, JR.
L. POWELL, JR.
J. C. STAPLES
H. C. WOODHOUSE, JR.

The Bomb

THE Department of Electrical Engineering was founded in 1898, and in spite of its comparatively late start, the excellence of its curriculum ranks with those of the corresponding departments in the larger technological schools of the country. Despite the fact that the improvements in electrical technique are constantly changing, the department has kept pace with the most modern methods, and has closely followed new developments. V. M. I. graduates hold positions in all branches of the electrical field and the department enjoys a high place in the eyes of the profession.

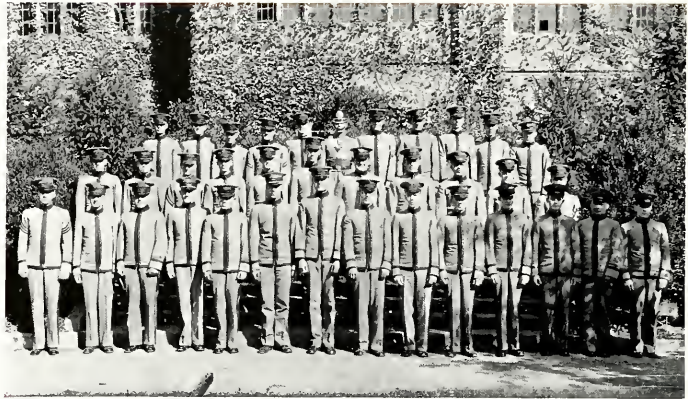
The completion of the Nichols Engineering Hall in 1931 was a gala event for the the Electricians. New and more spacious quarters, complete and up-to-the-minute laboratories and all sorts of the latest equipment and apparatus now belong to them. Practical applications of the theoretical studies give the cadet an opportunity to pursue the course to its fullest extent.

The imposing course offered by the Electrical Engineering Department is backed up by the capability of its instructors. Every man on the faculty has had both graduate work and practical experience along the lines in which he specializes. To this is due the reputation of the graduates of the department.

The outlook for the future of V. M. I.'s electrical engineering course is exceedingly bright, and as the years roll by, the commercial and scientific world will find its graduates filling their posts with an ever-increasing degree of technical skill.



The Bomb



THE DEPARTMENT OF LIBERAL ARTS

MEMBERS

First Class

J. F. ALBERT
E. P. BAILEY
W. C. BOXLEY
B. R. BROWN
C. A. BROWN
D. M. CAMPELL
J. R. CRANFORD
A. D. DAVIS
W. B. FERRELL

A. M. FOLTZ
W. V. GILES
F. H. HARLOW
W. C. HOLT
R. F. KIRKS
J. M. KULP
J. R. LITTLE
H. D. LUCKETT
D. S. McMILLIN
J. R. PHILPOTT

I. H. SMITH
E. H. TELFAIR
M. S. URICK
A. A. VANDEGRIFT
H. DE J. VAUGHAN
J. W. WALKER
T. C. WATKINS
E. H. WILLIAMS
J. B. YOUNG

Second Class

M. B. BAIR
C. L. BANKS
W. B. BOWERS
G. M. BROOKE, JR.
D. R. CONTE
R. M. CUNNINGHAM, JR.
C. M. DeCAMPS

J. T. HALL, JR.
H. H. HIGHLOWER
W. R. HILLS, JR.
W. H. HOOFNAGLE
W. G. KELLOGG, JR.
W. S. KEY, JR.
J. H. McCONNELL
A. W. NEAL, JR.

B. POWELL, JR.
H. E. ROBINSON
J. H. SAPP
W. M. SEAY
C. D. SIEGMAN
D. A. THOMAS
R. E. TOWNE

The Bomb

IN 1912, the Institute, realizing the need for further expansion in the courses it offered, established the Department of Liberal Arts. For seventy-two years V. M. I. had been uncompromisingly an engineering school. The department of Liberal Arts has from its beginning justified itself in every way. It filled a gap in the academic phase of Institute life by offering a man something that he could not obtain here before, a well-rounded cultural education. A Cadet entering V. M. I. with the intention of taking an A.B. degree has the opportunity to obtain accurate and extensive knowledge in his chosen field. During his first two years he is well grounded in mathematics, the sciences, English, history, and foreign languages. Specialization in the liberal arts is undertaken during the last two years. The purely cultural aspects of the department are stressed by work in both American and English literature, psychology, philosophy, history, languages, and political science. A course in sociology gives a realization of the problems of social relations in the modern world. To complete his education and prepare him for a place in the business world, public and corporate finance, business law, and statistics are studied. A valuable and practical course in public speaking is taken by the Liberal Artists as well as by men in the other departments.

From the time of its establishment, there has been a steady growth in the Department of Liberal Arts. New courses have been added as the need for them has become evident. The Liberal Arts course as it is now compares favorably with that in any purely academic institution, and includes a sound foundation of mathematics and science as well. It prepares a man for active and intelligent participation in almost any field of present-day life.

Success has come to the graduates of the Liberal Arts department through many channels. They are outstanding in business, law, journalistic, and ministerial circles. The establishment of the department filled a long felt need, and it has proven its value as an integral part of the V. M. I.





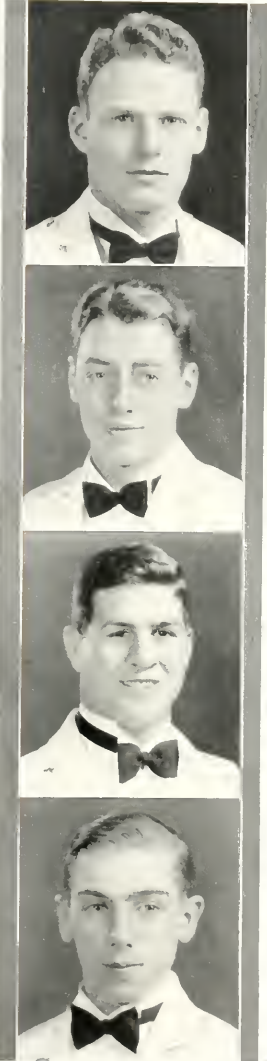


THE CLASSES

ON April 20, 1861, the Corps of Cadets entrained for Richmond, Va., where they were to undertake the gigantic task of training thousands of raw volunteers for the Confederate Army. It was rather amusing for the well trained cadets to watch the men whom they were to instruct arriving in various costumes and as oddly armed. But how fortunate was the South in having such hands as the cadets to mold their first weapon of defense. It was this same cadet trained army which later formed the nucleus of Lee's and Jackson's forces. So thorough was the work of the cadets under Stonewall Jackson that they were taken from training routine and placed as officers in the Confederate Army. Throughout the Civil War we find V. M. I. men distinguishing themselves on every field of battle. Who can forget the immortal charge of the Corps at New Market?







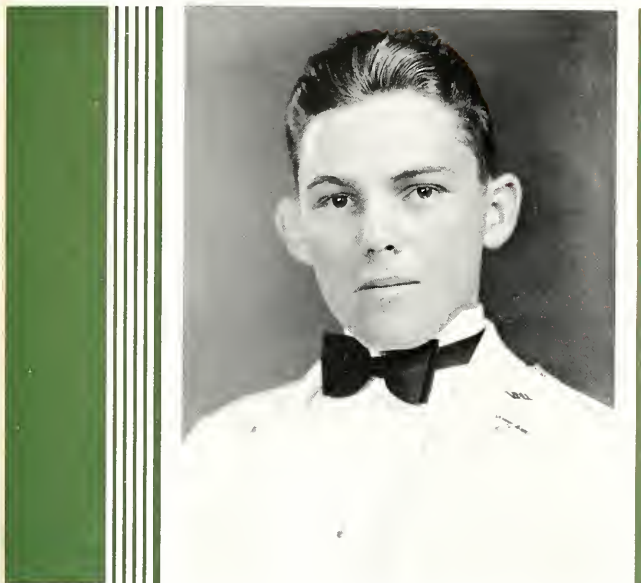
THE CLASS OF 1935



OFFICERS

F. W. HIGH	<i>President</i>
C. W. HANCOCK	<i>Vice-President</i>
J. J. BURGESS	<i>Historian</i>
I. G. FOSTER	<i>Valedictorian</i>

The Bomb



JAMES FLINT ALBERT

ALEXANDRIA, LOUISIANA

Bachelor of Arts

Field Artillery

"Gentleman Jim"

ACTIVITIES

Second Class Show, (2); "Cadet" Staff, (1).



"Jim" of Louisiana entered V. M. I. ready to receive all that was offered. He was not disappointed to find that the rifle did not fit his broad shoulders and for four years his sleeves have remained chevronless. This hay-loving soul, slow of action but sure of results, pursued the course of Liberal Arts and did quite well by it. "Gentleman Jim's" foremost ambition, though, is to enjoy life and here he excels us all. Where the boys are having a good time there one finds "Jim," participating always in his quiet, good-natured manner. This handsome one has attracted many feminine eyes, but he has remained true to the one and only, yea, the one of the moment. There is no one any better natured or bigger hearted than "Jim," and these traits have featured outstandingly in securing for him a host of loyal friends who will await his return at the reunions.

"What! A hay unoccupied?"

The Bomb

"Pete" matriculated in the Fall of 1931 with the rest of the tribe, but unlike most of his brother-rats he did not let the strangeness of his surroundings upset him, but stepped aside, taking the best life had to offer as it went by. Being by nature a quiet individual and one who is not easily flustered or quick to anger, he is one who knows what he wants and goes after it in his own sure, quiet way. Blessed with these characteristics he should go far in civil life, whether he continues in the engineering field or not. His red hair would naturally lead one to believe that he was hot headed, but in "Pete" it took a different course, that of persistence which is very close to stubbornness, and may be classed either as an asset or a drawback. "Pete" derived his pleasure while a cadet by his mad Sunday dashes to Roanoke.



"I wish I were home."



ROBERT ASHBY ARMISTEAD

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering

Field Artillery

"Pete"

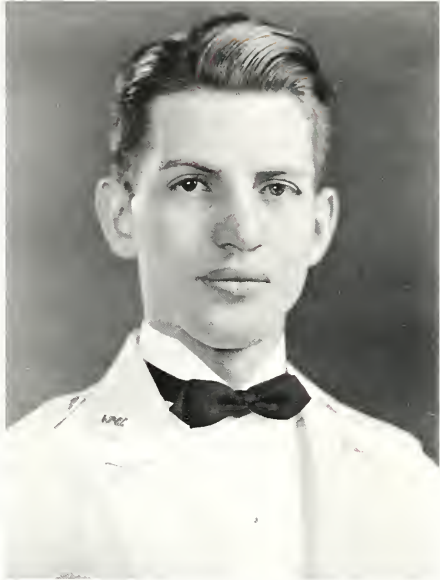
HONORS

Corporal, (2); Sergeant, Company D, (2).

ACTIVITIES

Wrestling, (4).

The Bomb



EDWIN THOMAS ARNOLD

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering

Cavalry

"Eddie"

HONORS

Corporal, (3), Sergeant, (2), Company C; Assistant Manager of Varsity Boxing, (2).

ACTIVITIES

Boxing, (4).

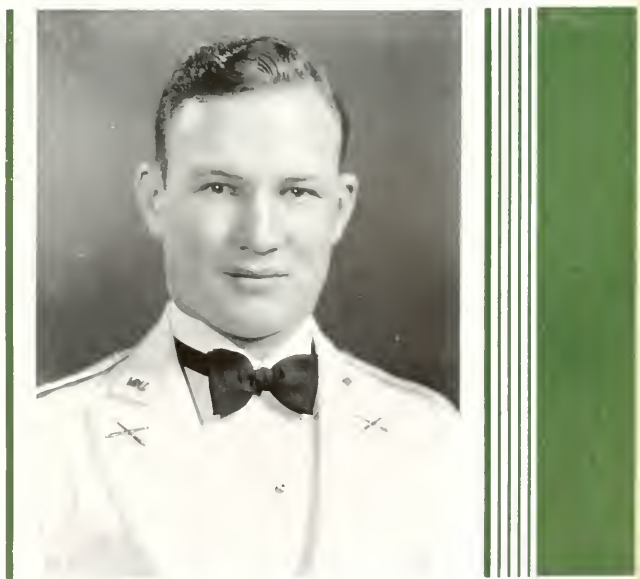


A pleasing personality, a broad sincere smile and a happy greeting for everybody! All can be summed up in the two words, Eddie Arnold. That array of attributes soon began to make itself felt in the corps not long after Eddie's arrival and continued through four years of cadet life. Eddie's Third Class year found him wearing chevrons which moved up his sleeve in his Second Class year. Along with the ascent of stripes came a dazzling siren from Hollins to whom he dedicated his affections while many other members of the fair sex were compelled to remain neglected and heart-broken. As a brother rat and roommate none can excell him in consideration, morals, and courtesy. For a parting shot, we all say, here's to you, Eddie, and may you be to others what you have been to us.

"Now I says to the gal."

The Bomb

From the first, St. John aspired to chevrons, and realized his aspirations his Third Class year. Two weeks later when he had to choose between stripes and a class ideal, he made the sacrifice, and emerged with clean sleeves, a private but still military. Better with math and science than the "King's English," women hit his soft spot, but if courtesy, grit, and serious determination will win, St. John should get a queen. Sheer determination won him a monogram in boxing and likewise hard work and constant concentration have made him the boy that we know, a gentleman.



THOMAS ST. JOHN ARNOLD

WAVERLY, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Field Artillery

"Saint"

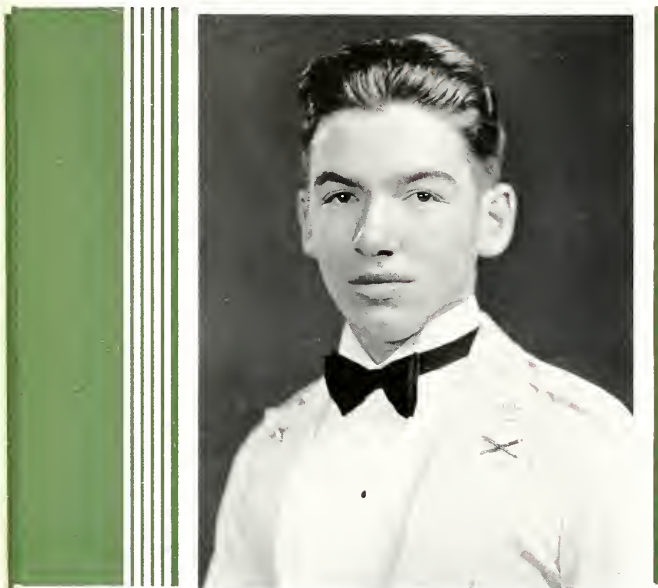
HONORS

Corporal, (2), Company E; Monogram Club, (2, 1).

ACTIVITIES

Football (4, 2); Boxing, (2, 1).

The Bomb



JAMES THOMAS AVERY, JR.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

Field Artillery

"Jimmie"

HONORS

Corporal, (2), Company D.

ACTIVITIES

Pistol Team, (2, 1).



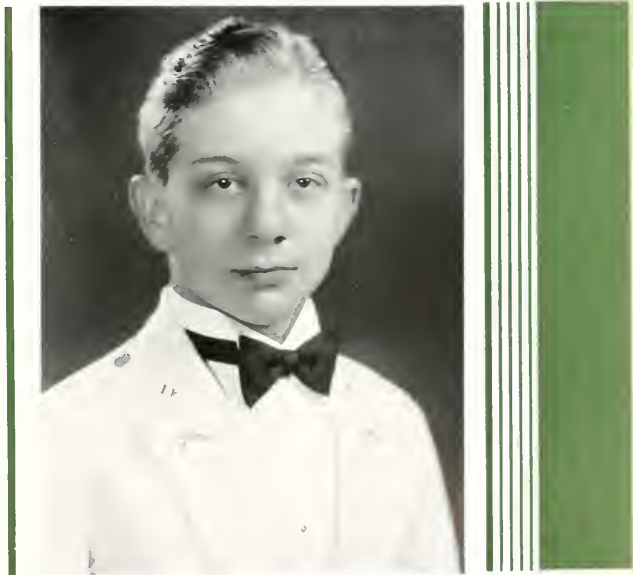
You wouldn't have known that he was here if you hadn't known him before or watched the rolls. He's that quiet. It's a sort of quietness akin to Roosevelt's "watchful waiting" though. At the appropriate time the appropriate action was always evident. He entered his Third Class year with chevrons and in next to the top section. The required amount of energy was present to accomplish the allotted tasks, and the remainder was expanded in other ways. Most spare time found him on the tennis courts. All his difficulties were disposed of in much the same manner that a duck's back sheds water. The ABC suite housed him his First Class year. Here amid an excellent fun spot he pursued the even tenor of his ways. All have found perplexity in his red hair since it has been refuted by his quiet manner. His generosity is exceptional in a group of generous beings. A Thirty-Five man!

"Good —! There goes assembly!"

The Bomb

.....

Four years ago there entered the halls of V. M. I. a little fellow who was destined to become the Napoleon of "B" Company. After outgrowing three uniforms he finally attained the stature of a man, and a place at the head of his class. Fresh from his triumphs at Blackstone, he came to the Institute to see and to conquer. He did both, as you may see from the list of his activities. An inveterate hayhound, his usual post during release from quarters is in the arms of Morpheus. In spite of this habit, however, "Billy" was able to resist the temptations of Liberal Arts, and to succeed in wearing the engineer's hard-earned stars the whole of his cadetship. In addition to his many accomplishments, "Billy" will always be remembered by his brother rats for his winning smile and his conscientiousness.



WILLIAM PARKER BAGWELL, JR.

BLACKSTONE, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

"Billy"

Infantry

HONORS

Academic Stars, (4, 3, 2, 1); Corporal, (2), Quartermaster Sergeant, (2), Lieutenant, (1), Company B; Secretary-Treasurer Piedmont Club, (2); Treasurer ASCE, (2); Assistant Manager Football, Assistant Manager Baseball, (2).

ACTIVITIES

Cadet Staff, (3, 2); Dramatic Club, (3, 2, 1); Company Rifle Team, (1); Pistol Team, (1).

The Bomb



EDWARD PAR BAILEY

WILMINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA

Bachelor of Arts

Field Artillery

"Ed"

HONORS

Monogram Club, (3, 2, 1).

ACTIVITIES

Track, (4, 3, 2, 1); Boxing, (4); Wrestling, (3, 2).



Although our Brother Rat, Edward Par, has not been burdened with chevrons, he is one of the most outstanding artillerymen in our class. Anything in which he is interested he succeeds. He went out for track in his Third Class year for the sole purpose of getting out of parade, but came out in front in the low hurdles and won his monogram. At Hoyle, Ed did very little running around, for he was working on something in which he was wrapped up in heart and soul—a boat. The tent was filled with smelly paint and musty navigation books until "Djalma" was completed. At the end of camp he set forth alone from Maryland in his little nine-foot boat. In due time he arrived in Norfolk safe and sound but hungry. We all know that Ed is going to make a success in life, whether it be as lawyer or shipbuilder and we wish him the best of luck.

The Bomb

Leon, "Clapper," "Slidin' Door," a shagger from old Shaggertown, the town being Farmville. Some people call him the Farmville Flash. Never a flashing gridiron star, nor otherwise distinguished in athletics, yet wherever he goes such words pass as "Hi Boy," or "Whacha say, Leon." "My hat's on the side of my head," says he as he goes swinging along in ranks—and this is just about as true in or out of ranks. When not (?) diligently studying chemistry, it's bridge, tennis, or riding—one of the best riders in the cavalry, too. After camp we heard stories of his making good in the big city, New York, or perhaps the big city made him good, anyway, he's now ambitious—probably to sell life insurance. A good egg from way back yonder, easy to get along with and make friends with, in fact from all sides is heard a loud clapping. We hope there is a similar response in the many hard years to come.



"My hat's on the side of my head."

LEON EDWIN BELL

FARMVILLE, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

Cavalry

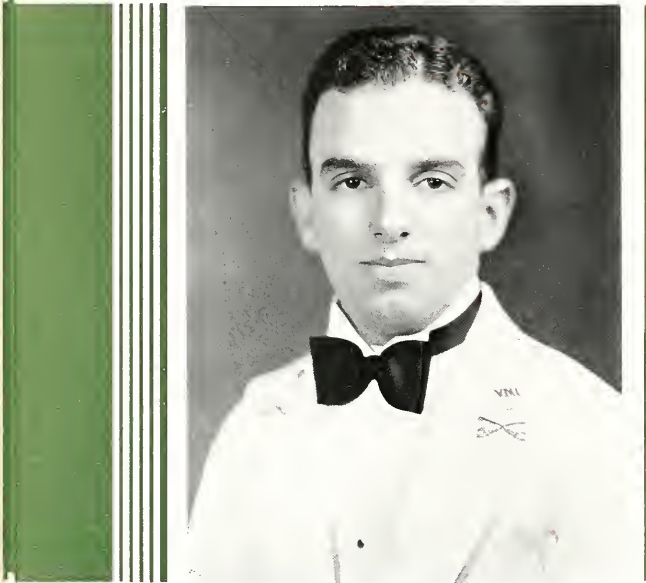
"Slidin' Door"

ACTIVITIES

Baseball, (2, 1).



The Bomb



EDWIN HOBBY BODENHEIM

LONGVIEW, TEXAS

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

Cavalry

"Bodie"

HONORS

Academic Stars, (2, 1).



"Bodie" comes to us from the wilds of the famous East Texas oil fields, where they grow them big and bad. Although he fails to come up to the former as far as stature is concerned, he certainly makes up for the physical lack with his brains. For "Bodie," being a naturally conscientious student, has applied himself diligently to his studies ever since the beginning of his cadetship, and as a result has come out with top honors every year. He very truly upholds the old saying of "small of stature but great of mind." "Bodie's" unassuming, easy-going manner has won for him many a friend in barracks. Firm in his beliefs and strong in his support of them, he is indeed a man's man. He is a true son of old Texas, and we are proud to count him as one of our Brother Rats.

"I don't like this kind of life."

The Bomb

.....

"Bozel," our own little "Squirt," has always been that "military type." From the first day of his rat year, he has always shined his shoes and brass—not to mention other incidentals, and at makeovers of his Second Class year, he became the proud possessor of Sergeant chevrons. From that day on there has been no holding him down. He secretly aspired to Regimental Adjutant, but the Commandant finally decided to make him Guidon Carrier and placed him on the O. D.'s roster. Always proficient in his studies, "Sox" came out well in the upper half of the Chemists, and the future looks as bright as the brass on his shako for him.



"Ring 'em up Ding! Ding!"

LANCE ERNEST BOOTH

ROSELLE, NEW JERSEY

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

Cavalry

"Bozel," "Squirt"

HONORS

Sergeant, (2), Company A.

ACTIVITIES

Football, (4); Basketball, (4, 3); Rifle, (4, 3, 2, 1).



The Bomb



GLENN WILSON BOWERS

WHITEVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Infantry

"Red," "Dead"

HONORS

Corporal, (3); Sergeant Major, First Battalion,
(2); Lieutenant, (1), Company B.



"Red" entered V. M. I. a high school sheik seeking new worlds to conquer. We thought at first that he might get married, until that little Carolina brunette gave him the air at the Final Ball our Third Class year. After this "Red" showed his true colors and began his expeditions in the direction of Mary Baldwin. This lasted until she failed to return, and now he is free lancing again. For two years he had great military aspirations, and these were realized his Second Class year when he became one of Magruder's boys in a great big way. In camp he soon found where to go in Washington and Baltimore, and here spent many a glamorous night. Here also came to light his rivalry with a brother rat in Orange over a beautiful dame. As a member of the "dead fish" club, he soon found a great attraction on the lower field and his block running became an art.

"Everything is chicken."

The Bomb

When "Clivie" entered V. M. I., fresh from two years at A. M. A., where he had attained military renown, great things were expected of him in a military way. This was not to be. Evidently he had enough glory along this line, and the First Class privates have reason to be glad of this for he has been elected their president. This in itself tells of his popularity with the boys in barracks. All of "Clivie's" successes here, however, have been overshadowed by his successes at Hollins. A Clivie Club was started there and its numbers reached astounding proportions, but soon he showed that he was not to be swayed by the mob, and he finally settled down to the one and only. Whatever "Clivie" has had to do he has done well, and his work with the Hop Committee, as well as other school activities, leads us to believe that life will be another field in which he will gain success.



"It's hard but it's fair; had a good home and left it."

WILLIAM CLIVIE BOXLEY, JR.

ORANGE, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Arts

"Clivie"

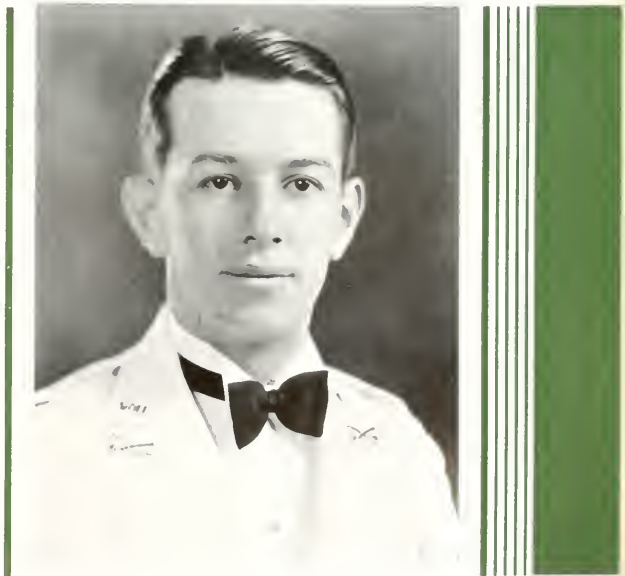
Infantry

HONORS

Cotillion Club, (4, 3, 2, 1), Corporal, (2), Company B; Secretary-Treasurer Northern Virginia Club, (5); Vice-President Northern Virginia Club, (2); President Northern Virginia Club, (1); President O. G. S., (1); General Committee, (1); Honor Court, (1).

ACTIVITIES

Football, (4); Baseball, (1).



The Bomb



BILL ROE BROWN

DENVER, COLORADO

Bachelor of Arts

Infantry

"Bill," "Joe E."

HONORS

Intramural Boxing Champion, (2).

ACTIVITIES

Football. (2, 1).



Shades of Joe E. Brown, what have we here? The broad grin, the affable smile and the ability to make friends. "Bill" didn't enter with '35, but on joining us in September of '33 he soon found his way into the hearts of the men of '35. "Bill" has been a private due to his late entrance, so we can describe no military glories, but we do know that his appearance and conduct have never caused complaint. Intramural boxing showed his mettle the first year with us, and the intramural championship was his reward. His last fall found him on the varsity football squad, this being a further demonstration of his athletic ability. Our only regret, "Bill," is that you did not join us sooner and that these annals are unable to give the full chapter of your contributions to V. M. I. and to your classmates.

The Bomb

.....

This happy young man, who never tires of taxing himself with tasks for the sake of others, is our own Charley. From Ohio he came to us with the determination to conquer V. M. I.'s routine, and this he has done nobly. Academic success was easily achieved by this ardent student of Liberal Arts, and he now commands Webster's dictionary with a fluency unrivalled in barracks. Although quiet as a rule, he is in the midst of all things, and is a firm believer in doing the right thing at the right time. His formal and erect bearing demand that one look up to him to appreciate the true spirit of friendship that pervades him. The femmes flock around him, but Charley is afflicted with a fickle fancy which varies from one to the other. In this way some are bound to be unlucky. Charley is "power" with the women and with mean words of the four syllable variety. We can but say, "Cheerio!" to this cavalryman, lover of horses, whom we are proud to have had as a Brother Rat.



CHARLES ASA BROWN, JR.

PORSMOUTH, OHIO

Bachelor of Arts

Cavalry

"Charley"

HONORS

Corporal, (2), Sergeant, (2), Company A.

ACTIVITIES

Boxing, (4); Dramatics, (2, 1); "Cadet" Staff, (2, 1); Second Class Show, (2).



The Bomb



JOHN JARVIS BURGESS

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

"Johnny Boy"

Cavalry

HONORS

Class Historian, (4, 3, 2, 1); General Committee, (3, 2, 1); Honor Court, (2, 1); Secretary Texas Club, (3); Vice-President Texas Club, (2); President Texas Club, (1); Monogram, Football and Wrestling, (3, 2, 1); Academic Stars, (4, 2, 1); Corporal, (3); Sergeant, Company A, (2); Vice-President, Athletic Association, (2); President, Athletic Association, (1); Vice-President Monogram Club, (2); President Monogram Club, (1).

ACTIVITIES

Football, (4, 3, 2, 1); Wrestling, (4, 3, 2, 1).



During our cadetship at V. M. I. we have perhaps become acquainted with someone who portrays our standards of real manhood and honor. Some one who by his own strength of character and fellowship has made a lasting impression upon those with whom he has come in contact. We feel that Johnny has these attributes which will carry him far along the road of success and mark him for leadership in the career that he has chosen for himself. Johnny has proved himself in the academic world and on the athletic field as well. His name appears at the top of almost any list of cadet honors and activities. A leader among his own class, and he will carry that same quality out among men. And so, when we come to say "au revoir" to Johnny, we realize that we are leaving a true brother rat, and that the plains of Texas are welcoming—a man. Fair sailing, "Boy", and all the success and happiness that the future can bring you.

"Stardust!" "Haven't I a right to smile?"

The Bomb

"At 145 pounds, for V. M. I. Captain Burton!" We have all heard these words ring across "'94 Hall" before the opening gong for one of "Cuss's" boxing matches, and we all knew that the unlucky opponent was in for a most unpleasant evening. By dint of hard work "Cuss" has developed into an outstanding boxer, and his teammates have manifested their confidence in him by electing him to captain the ring squad his First Class year. In the military field, "Cuss" is a high ranking second lieutenant, respected and admired by all. Chemistry is his chosen field and one in which he is destined to succeed. Few of the weaker sex have been able to resist his smooth personality, while still others have fallen for the Southern accent, maybe, during his stay at Fort Hoyle. Finals means we must part, but it is the sincere hope of every man at V. M. I. that it will not be for long.



CUSTIS BURTON, JR.

HOPEWELL, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

"Doc," "Burt"

Field Artillery

HONORS

Corporal, (3), Serg. ant. (2), Company E; Lieutenant, (1), Company D; Captain Boxing, (1); Member Athletic Council, (1); Monogram Club, (2, 1); Assistant Manager Baseball, (2).

ACTIVITIES

Football, (4, 3); Boxing, (4, 3, 2, 1); Baseball, (4); "Cadet" Staff, (2, 1).

The Bomb



DOUGLAS MCKENZIE CAMPBELL

PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

Bachelor of Arts

"Doug," "DMcK"

Infantry

HONORS

Corporal, (3); Sergeant, (2), Company B; Senior Intramural Manager, (1); Manager Dramatic Club, (1); Vice-President Pennsylvania Club (2).

ACTIVITIES

Dramatic Club, (4, 3, 2, 1); Episcopal Choir, (4, 3, 2); Episcopal Club, (4, 3, 2); Second Class Show, (2).



A gentleman, a scholar, and a judge of women and good spirits! This is a brief summary of that mysterious person we all know as "Doug." He came to V. M. I. of his own free will and has liked it from the first. With each ensuing year he has come out of his shell more and more, until now we all feel that he is a tried and true friend, ever ready to lend a helping hand. At the end of our rat year he was awarded a high ranking corporalcy and again at the end of our Third Class year a high ranking sergeantcy. Let it be said here that "Doug" never went out of his way to procure these honors. During our Second Class year "Doug" lost his stripes and from then on was one of the boys, as usual. "Doug," too, has been subject to what is commonly known as "female troubles." Seldom the life of the party, yet generally a good mixer, consistently reserved among strangers, slow to condemn, quiet and unassuming.

"I'm through with women!!!"

The Bomb

The Caesars and Napoleons of history were great leaders, but when they were gone other men came to take their places in the hearts of their countrymen. With us, however, it is somewhat different. "Gib" came to us and proved himself every inch a leader throughout our four years at V. M. I., but as we part a place is left in our hearts which can never be replaced or destroyed. To say merely that he is a leader would not suffice. His fidelity and sincerity to purpose and friend, his humor, personality and thoughtfulness have combined to make him a true gentleman. Whenever "Gib" tries anything it will be well done. He takes life and its problems seriously when he works, but he can play with the best of them. His many and varied affairs of the heart are comparable only to those of Cellini and Don Juan. "Gib" is a sportsman and a gentleman—and so we say "happy landings" in new and greener pastures.



"Boy, she is really sweet."

GILBERT WHITE CARPENTER

JOHNSON CITY, TENNESSEE

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

"Gib"

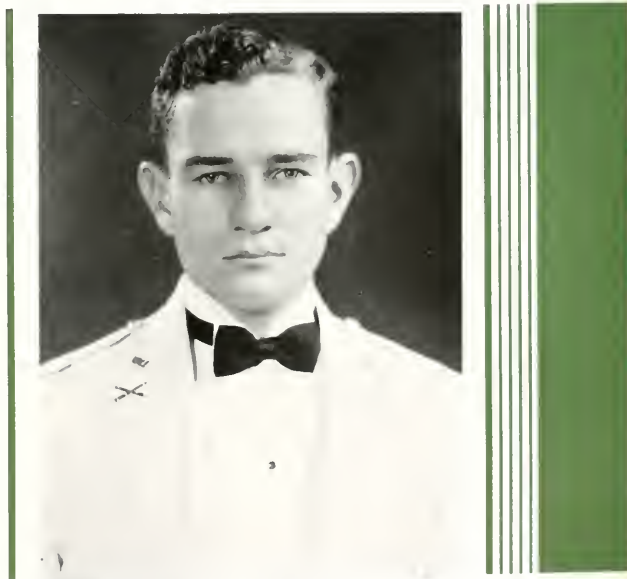
Field Artillery

HONORS

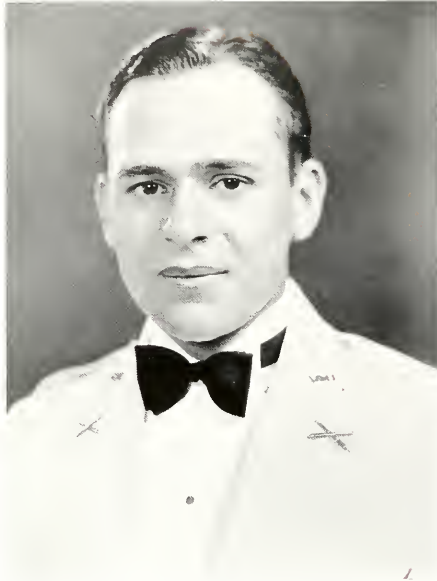
Corporal, (2); First Sergeant, (2); Company E; Regimental Commander, (1); Second Class Finance Committee, (2); Cotillion Club, (1); General Committee, (1); Honor Court, (1); President Cadet Post Exchange Council, (1); Numerals Football, (1).

ACTIVITIES

Football, (4, 3); Basketball, (4); Pistol Team, (2, 1); Second Class Show, (2).



The Bomb



HARRY FIGGATT CARPER

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Field Artillery

"Crapper"

HONORS

Corporal, (2); Sergeant, (2).

ACTIVITIES

"Cadet" Staff, (1).



Harry and Mary Baldwin. Harry and Converse. Harry and Hollins. He holds the uncontested record for out-of-barracks week-ends. Riding and ridden, he has sailed blissfully over often-troubled V. M. I. waters with a minimum of worry and a maximum of complaining. Light-hearted and carefree, he has never been seriously concerned over anything, accepting life with a smile, finding consolation where necessary in a limitless and expressive vocabulary. He's good any night for fifteen minutes of bull sessions, but fifteen minutes are the limit. The remainder of waking hours is unconditionally devoted to after-taps radio and thoughts of Hollins and Converse. There's a serious side too, a side seen rarely and by few. It embodies a fine and unwavering sense of honor and a deep sincerity. They make his friendship the greatest asset of those honored to receive it.

"I just can't go up to the Cadet room to write that letter tonight."

The Bomb

An Apollo reincarnated. In Fred we have a rare aggregate of virtues seldom found even in legends. Cavie has affected us all with his lambent smile which shines brightly and infuses us with his everlasting fun. His radiant personality is a ready "Open Sesame" to the hearts of everyone. Loyalty, devotion, and constancy are characteristic of this sincere lad whom we have come to admire and respect. Freddie's generosity will become, we fear, his undoing. Courteous, intrepid, impeccable, all requisites of a gentleman, these qualities are inseparable from Fred. He is indeed one whose every characteristic proves conclusively that a big man can come from a small town.



"—come on, Burly Burwell, let's play."



FREDERICK BATES CAVANAUGH

FREDERICKSBURG, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering

"Freddie"

Field Artillery

HONORS

President A.I.E.E., (1).

ACTIVITIES

Football, (1).

The Bomb



WILLIS HENRY CAVEDO

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

Cavalry

"Willie"

HONORS

Corporal, (3), Sergeant, (2), Company C; Monogram Club, (2, 1).

ACTIVITIES

Boxing (4, 3, 2, 1).



When rolls were called, we heard Cavido, Cavedeo, Cavado, but it wasn't long before we found out that we had among us one Willis H. Cavado, destined to become one of V. M. I.'s shining lights and all around boys. A real sport, a true friend, studious, conscientious, and a hard worker, all of which go into Willis' make-up. One of V. M. I.'s main stalwarts in the rings in the 115 pound class, you were always sure of seeing a good, hard, and clean fight when Willis performed. Leaving B. D.'s calculus found him in Dr. Carroll's hands. To find out the latest and straightest in the Chemistry Department you had to see Willis first. Small of stature but well able to care for himself in most any situation, he has lived with an air of complete self-assurance.

"We're pals, Downey."

The Bomb

.....

"Johnny" should be highly commended for the splendid part he has taken on the football team. He won the coveted monogram his Second Class year and has since shown in every game that he was worthy of it. John's academic record has been a brilliant one, and we see in him the potentialities of a great chemist. He will always be remembered for his cheerful and carefree manner, a manner which has won him numberless friends among his brother rats. "Johnny" has never taken an active part in military affairs, but the old "rout-step company" would certainly have missed one of her favorite sons if she had never had John to hold up her record. The social side of V. M. I., rare but glorious, is and has been upheld through four years of faithful dance attendance by this favorite son. Dancing is his weakness and no V. M. I. hop is complete without him and a certain girl from Lynchburg. Happy days, old boy!



"I wish I was an alumnus."

JOHN WALTER CHILDRESS

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

Field Artillery

"Johnny"

HONORS

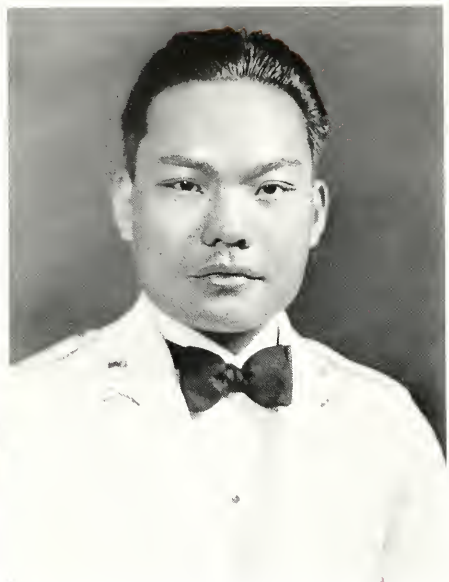
Monogram Club, (2, 1); Academic Stars, (2, 1);
Vice-President V. A. S., (1).

ACTIVITIES

Football, (1, 2, 2, 1).



The Bomb



CHIH CHENG CHANG

KAIFENG, HONAN, CHINA

Bachelor of Arts

Infantry

"Charley Chang," "General"

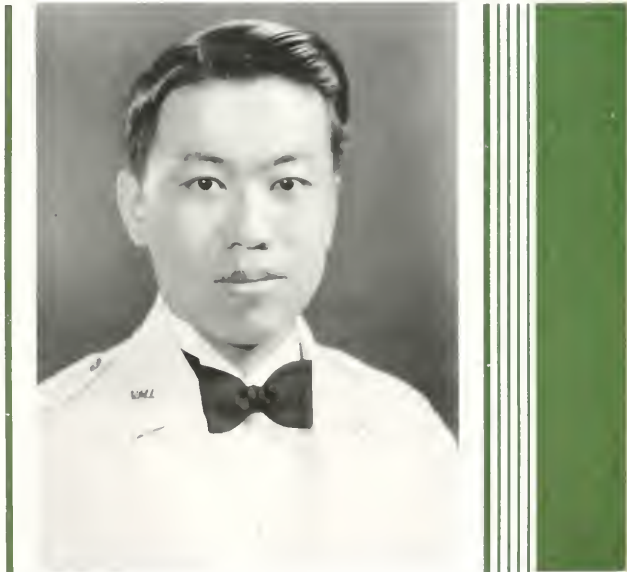


With a longing for the glamour of military training and an irrestable desire to succeed, "Charles" came to the "West Point of the South" from the University of Michigan on a cool Monday, February 29, 1934, and entered upon his one and a half years of Keydet life. Just after registration he realized the loss of his freedom and being a Second Class rat, soon sincerely admired the rigid military discipline of the Institute. Besides making himself presentable for the inspection of many a friendly old cadet, he has spent many hours in the library digging out materials for the monthly reports. This energy, however, was not used in vain, for his rat year ended successfully. After attending camp with the rest of us, he returned to the Institute for his First Class year and settled down to hard work. Being well trained in mind and in body we hope to soon see him among the worthiest sons of his country.

"China?—It is a great place!"

The Bomb

In the year 1930, the house of Chang sent one of its honored sons across the Pacific to follow the courses of higher education, after he had graduated from the Central Military Academy at Nanking. After attending W. and L. and West Point, Chen-Tsu cast his lot with Thirty Five as a Third Class rat. As a Second Classman, he took up civil and proceeded to show us that Eastern intellect is exceedingly astounding. His main goal, however, was military training, and in the future we will expect to see the name of Chang in the annals of Oriental history. As to his character, he possesses many attributes. He says little, but his words are full of his own native philosophy. So here's to you, Chen-Tsu, and may continued success in life in general and in the military, in particular, always fall upon you.



I CHANG

TSINYUAN, SHANSI, CHINA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Field Artillery

"Chen-Tsu," "Chin Strap"

The Bomb



JAMES MATHEW CLARK

MARIETTA, OHIO

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Infantry

"Jim," "Snuzzle"

HONORS

Sergeant, (2); Academic Stars, (3, 2, 1)



"Jim" entered V. M. I. as a Third Class rat, but very soon became one of us. We soon learned that he was a real ladies man. At one time it was thought that he was registered at Sweetbriar or Randolph-Macon. Anyone who knew him found that he would rather talk than anything else. In camp "Jim" soon showed the boys that he liked the bright lights of Baltimore, and what went with them. Some may remember his escapades at the Pinewood Tavern. As he is mathematically bred, we often wonder if his theoretical mind will ever turn from the glorious women of the gay world. But in a way, he has been disappointed. He has never been able to realize one of his great ambitions, as he is harmless, and a good fellow at heart. We know that his keen mind and winning personality will take him a long way in the world, so good luck, "Jim."

"Let's go to Lynchburg today."

The Bomb

"Cossie" holds the record for falling in love the greatest number of times during four years at the Institute, every set of hops bringing a new infatuation. Each time it was the one which was going to last a life time, but just then another hop would come along and a new and different castle would take its place in the clouds. However, his kidding was not confined to stringing the women, for it was with great delight that he rode any Keydet who left himself open to such attacks. But on the other hand he took his dose of riding and—let it be said to his credit—took it with the broadest of smiles. Just for a little fun when the opportunity presents itself, ask him about the time "Doddy" walked in; the time he led the horse back; the girl he asked to five hops with no success; and the far-famed broom-stick. "Cossie" works hard and consistently but when the moments are right he likes to play with the rest. He certainly can give and take in any activity, whether it is work or play.



"I certy, Bob, I think this is the real thing."

WALTER BARRY COSDON

CLARENDON, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

Field Artillery

"Cossie"

HONORS

Corporal, (2), Company E; Secretary-Treasurer
Ambassador's Club, (1).



The Bomb



EDWARD McADAMS COWARDIN

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering

Field Artillery

"Harpo," "Ed"

HONORS

Corporal, (4), Sergeant, (2), Company D; Manager Boxing, (1); Academic Stars, (4, 3, 2, 1).

ACTIVITIES

Boxing, (4); Assistant Manager Boxing, (2)
"Cadet" Staff, (2, 1); "Bomb" Staff, (1).



Here, we have a man who is thorough in everything he undertakes. To the outsider who doesn't know Ed, he seems to be of the very serious type, but when you know him, you will find that he has his light moments also. Since he has such a good nature, his friends take great pleasure in "riding" him, and "Harpo" assumes a sheepish look. Ed's most pleasant memories date back to his Third Class year, when he paid particular attention to a young lady of a nearby school. The military ambitions of the Richmond boy were almost realized, as he became a sergeant, but he returned to ranks as a First Classman. He hasn't been "eager," but is neat in appearance at all times. It's impossible to find anyone who doesn't like this friendly lad. He has made stars every year and should make a place for himself in the world.

"Gee, but she was sweet to-night!"

The Bomb

Whatever "Huger" might have expected to encounter at the Institute, our first impression of him was that he was ready for anything. This impression has remained unaltered. The usual trials and tribulations never fazed this boy. There was just enough of the stoic in him to prevent his being bothered, and, of course, there were hops and certain pleasure trips immediately in the offering. Incidentally, they say there's a difference in being true to one—he's had her picture for at least four years—and being just friendly with several others. Ask "Huger!" Far be it from us to imply here that he neglected the more serious activities, for no one was surprised when he came through with academic stars and a managership or two. "Huger" is ambitious and industrious, yet with it all he still finds time to enjoy life. He is a man who will get along excellently, come what may.



"You don't see me flinching, do ya?"

HUGH CHESLEY CRAFTON, JR.

HAGERSTOWN, MARYLAND

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

Cavalry

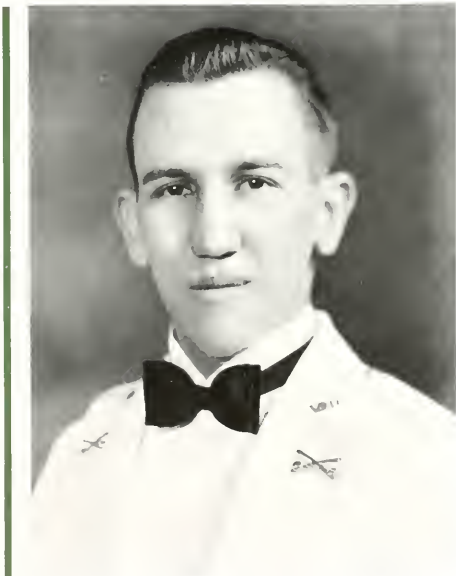
"Huger"

HONORS

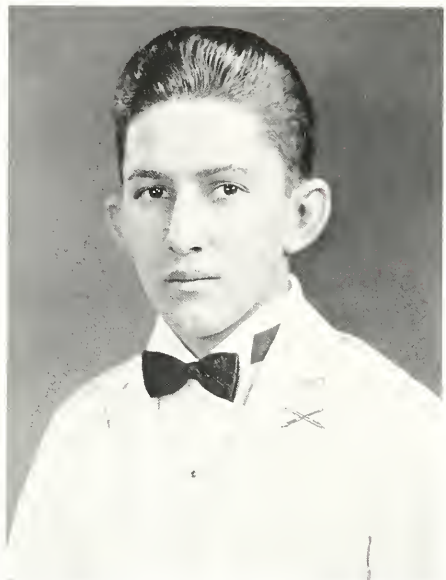
Academic Stars, (2, 1).

ACTIVITIES

Assistant Manager Wrestling, (2); Manager Bat Wrestling, (1).



The Bomb



JAMES REED CRANFORD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Bachelor of Arts

Field Artillery

"Cranny," "Jesse"

HONORS

Corporal, (3), Company D; Academic Stars, (3, 2, 1); Manager Varsity Pistol (1).

ACTIVITIES

"Cadet" Staff, (2, 1); "Bomb" Staff, (1); Pistol Team, 2, 1; Publicity Director Second Class Show (2).



It was a kind fate that sent Reed to V. M. I., but it was a kinder one that kept him here. To his many friends he is known as a square shooter, as a man who does the right thing instinctively. His gentle and courteous manner has marked him as a man to whom the greatest respect is due. He is by nature a serious fellow, one whose mistakes worry him, but his frowns are far outnumbered by his smiles, and upon the least provocation the fun in him bubbles over. His keen wit, which usually shows itself in puns, successfully strangled several of his roommates. Active in all phases of cadet life, except the military, which threw him for a loss, Reed has developed himself socially and mentally. Although he maintains that he is no power house the women admire in him the traits of character which they themselves do not possess. An ideal roommate, whose personality has impressed itself upon us, we are proud to call him Brother Rat.

"To hell with 'em, I'm a misogynist."

The Bomb

Little did V. M. I. know what it was in for when Clarksburg turned loose Jarfly on it. We've wondered since whether the deed wasn't consummated merely for the sake of the peace and quiet of the community. Whatever Clarksburg's sentiments on the matter, however, the whole transaction has been of benefit to V. M. I. There must be something in the West-by-God-Virginia air or else he's just corn fed, for La Currence has certainly turned into one of the "studs" of the time. He became a wrestler and what's more peculiar, he turned out to be a fine one. The outstanding thing about his prowess has been his undefeatability, if there is such. One time, and once only, has he lost and then it was he who did the pinning as usual. Jarfly will always remain with the Class of '35 as a prime Hell-raiser, a better wrestler and, best of all, a Brother Rat.



"Now, out in West Virginia—"

WILLIAM WARD CURRENCE

CLARKSBURG, WEST VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

"Jarfly"

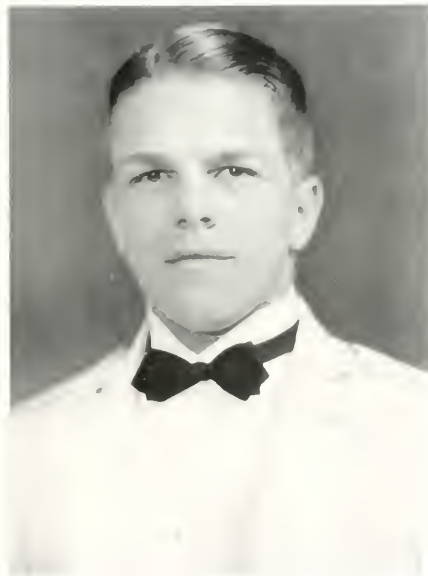
Field Artillery

HONORS

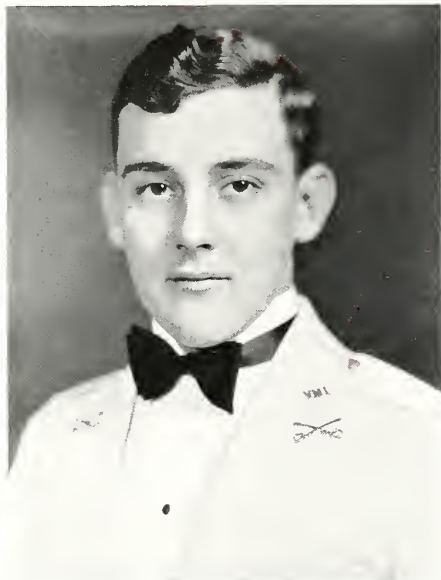
Monogram Club, (3, 2, 1); Manager Varsity Football, (1); Captain Wrestling, (1); Color Guard, (1); Sergeant, (2); Company F.

ACTIVITIES

Football, (1); Wrestling, (1, 3, 2, 1); Track, (3, 2, 1); Assistant Manager Football, (2).



The Bomb



HORACE MILTON DALTON

NORTON, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

"Harv"

Cavalry

HONORS

Corporal, (3); Sergeant, (2); Lieutenant, (1); Company C; Academic Stars, (3, 2, 1); Vice-President Southwest Virginia Club (2); President (1); Vice-President Presbyterian Club, (2); President, (1).

ACTIVITIES

Wrestling, (4); Assistant Manager Wrestling, (2).



Did you ever see the dapper physical and personal attribute of the Frenchman combined with the distinguished reserve of the English? If you haven't you should meet "Harv" so that you could understand the pleasure which an intimate association with him for four years has given us. At times he suggests an ability and a capacity for intelligent thought which admirably accompany the light, lilted, and exceedingly pleasing attitude which he assumes in social contact. That he does possess ability is amply vouched for by his academic distinction his last three years. Classes, however, never kept him from a keen participation in intramural athletics, nor furthermore, detracted from his interest in things military. In fact he just couldn't help being military. At V. M. I. he has prepared well for his chosen field of Medicine and we can assure him that our wholehearted desires for his success and confidence in his future accompany him.

"Now, what's it to you?"

The Bomb

"Al" came South to V. M. I. with mingled emotions and many ambitions. His ambitions have never been along the military line, however, for he found the rifle much to his distaste. In his Third Class year, "Al" lost his chevrons in the enjoyment of watching Fourth Class men violently removed from their hays. From this time on there was no room on his sleeves for chevrons. In his Second Class year we find "Al" among the Liberal Arts—not the "hay loving" kind, for he was too busy with extra curricular activities. By this time his ambitions had become quite definite, and as a first classman he found that all of his ambitions had come true! If "Al" makes as many friends among his chosen profession of Law as he has among his classmates, his success will be assured.



"Say it isn't so!"

ALBERT DANIEL DAVIS

STAMFORD, CONNECTICUT

Bachelor of Arts

"Al" "Squat"

Civility

HONORS

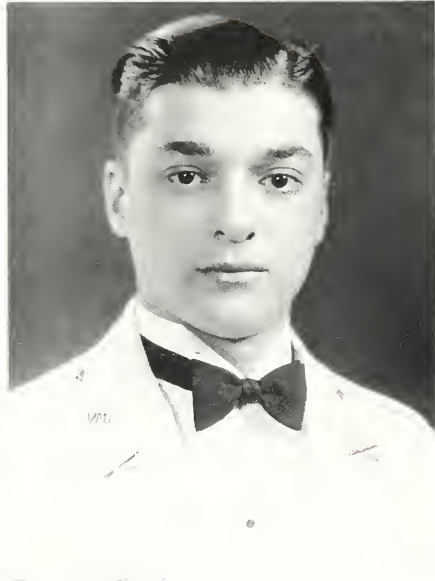
Corporal, (3); Company C; Monogram Club, (2, 1); Senior Intramural Manager, (1); Manager of Bat Basketball, (1); Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer of Yankee Club, (2, 2); President of Yankee Club, (1); Assistant Manager of Football, (2); Assistant Manager of Basketball, (2).

ACTIVITIES

Football, (1); Wrestling, (1); Baseball, (1, 3, 2, 1); Second Class Show, (2); Under Staff, (2, 1); "Bomb" Staff, (1).



The Bomb



LAWRENCE JOHN DEMEO

SHRUB OAK, NEW YORK

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Field Artillery

"Ikes," "Dee Moo"

HONORS

Corporal, (3), Company E; French Mathematics Medal, (2), Academic Stars, (4, 3, 2, 1).

ACTIVITIES

"Bomb" Staff, (1).



Col. Marr may be the man who gives us civil men all of our book learning but "Dee Moo" is the one who puts us all through. Here, Gentlemen, is a brow of the first water, who not only actually understands what our lessons are all about, but will take up his valuable time even when studying for exams to explain them to us lesser mortals. This in a nut-shell couples "Ikes" with V. M. I. Although he became a chevronite at the beginning of his Third Class year and he is now a blushing O. G., his aspirations in the military have been half hearted at the best. He has little time for athletics and none at all for the fair sex. "Dee Moo" takes an active interest in all fights, especially if they are between others, yet outside of this he is an ideal brother rat. He climbed to first stand in the Civil Department on merit alone, and we feel sure that this quality will carry him to the top.

"Leave me alone. Can't yu see I'm working!"

The Bomb

.....

After this year "Flossie" is going to be lost, for he won't have a thing in the world to gripe about. To really know "Flossie" you must know his weaknesses, of which he has many. The most important is that he is an ardent admirer of the girls at Southern Seminary, next, he has the ability to croon. So, in the next five years, one may expect to see "Flossie" married to the daughter of some very well to do gentleman, and taking part in broadcasts, crooning to the world. In addition to his ability to warble sweet nothings, George has been able to endure the fumes of Old Rats hangout, and has emerged as a full-fledged chemist. He's gifted with a quiet perseverance that we know will take him far on the road to success in any endeavor that he may undertake. So here's to you, "Flossie," a chemist here, but a crooner for the future.



GEORGE EDWARD DEPPE

HAMPTON, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

Field Artillery

"Flossie"

ACTIVITIES

Football, (1, 2); Rifle, (1)

The Bomb



RALPH ALBIGENCE DERBY, JR.

ALBANY, NEW YORK

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

"Wild Duck" "Goon"

Cavalry

ACTIVITIES

Cross-Country, (4); Boxing, (3); Dramatic Club, (2); Second Class Show, (2); Cadet Orchestra, (1).



Christened "Wild Duck" a few days after his arrival at the Institute, Ralph has carried that epithet through to the end. During his four years at V. M. I. he has not been sullied by stars and stripes but his is a living example that much more than these are to be gained during cadetship. Ralph's humor, good fellowship to all, and unsurpassable personality have won him a hundred percent friendship with everyone in the corps and the esteem of his brother rats. Military and "Wild Duck" haven't always agreed, especially on the subject of guard. It has been the cause of more than one commotion in barracks. However, he has managed to keep himself off the excess list the majority of the time and has really enjoyed these four years in spite of what he might have told you around barracks. With his graduation '35 wishes him success and happiness.

"You can't do a J— thing in this place."

The Bomb

.....

It's difficult to attempt to sum up in a few words a true estimate of the character of a person of Bill's calibre. He is one of those extremely fortunate individuals who has the happy faculty of being perfectly at ease with anybody and everybody under any circumstances. Bill is a happy go lucky individual but underneath all this outward show lies that common sense seriousness of purpose that is such an admirable attribute in anyone's character. In his lighter moments "Bill" is the life of any group and in his more serious attitudes is the very epitome of common sense, clear foresight and keen judgment. He's the best friend anyone ever had in time of need, a good sport and an outstanding companion. In conclusion, may we extend our sincerest wishes for success in life, but they are superfluous, after considering all of his many and varied merits, but nevertheless, we extend our wishes anyway.



"You and me pal"—"How's everything!"

WILLIAM THOMAS DOWNEY

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

"Bill"

Infantry

HONORS

Captain Basketball, (4, 1); Monogram Club, (2, 2, 1); Second Class Finance Committee, (2); Collation Club, (1); Athletic Council, (1).

ACTIVITIES

Football, (4); Basketball, (1, 3, 2, 1); Baseball, (4, 2, 1).



The Bomb



ROBERT GEORGE ELLIOTT III

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Cavalry

"Beagle"

HONORS

Corporal, (3), Quartermaster Sergeant, (2),
Lieutenant, (1), Company A.

ACTIVITIES

Rifle Team, (4).



Bob was one of the two hundred odd, bewildered souls who matriculated in '31, but he certainly has come a long way since then. His Third Class year saw him a low ranking corporal, but then he was bitten by the great bug Military. He has worked hard and gotten his commission as he had hoped. Academically he was never exceptionally interested, but at all times a snatch of star material showed through and he has consistently stayed in the high eights. Christened the "Beagle" by some conniving soul who recognized his canine-inclined visage, he has valiantly carried this endearing term ever since. A reserved, reclusive individual, but in the true sense of the word a gentleman. He is rather hard to know intimately, but once taken into his friendship, you are excellently treated and really have a friend in him. Perhaps his worst fault is that he fools with sanitary engineering too much, but then, ambition helps a lot after all.

"Schuff, no G— D— joke!"

The Bomb

"Bill" joined us our rat year fresh from three years of military life at S. V. A. The soldier side of V. M. I. held no fears for him, and although he never went out of his way for military glory it was not surprising to find him with a high ranking corporal's chevrons on his sleeve at Finals. During our second year wherever the "Boys" were, "Bill" was sure to be; and at Finals of our Third Class year he became C Company's first sergeant. This responsibility did not weigh heavily on happy-go-lucky "Bill," and he was soon back in ranks. A king with the fair sex, his motto is "Love 'em and leave 'em before they leave you." Camp was spent in the same "take them as they come" manner, and at graduation we bid farewell to the most care-free boy in the world.



"Boxley, you're a sorry man—certainly."



WILLIAM WATSON EMORY

CENTREVILLE, MARYLAND

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

"BMI"

Cavalry

HONORS

Corporal, (3); First Sergeant, (2); Company (2);
Numerals, Wrestling, (1); Soccer, AS'35, (2);
Chairman, Floor Committee AS'35, (1).

ACTIVITIES

Wrestling, (1, 3, 2, 1); Football, (1); Track, (1);
Cadet Staff, (3, 2, 1); "Bomb" Staff, (1); Intra-
mural Manager, (1).

The Bomb



JACKSON POLLARD ENGLISH

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

"Jack"

Field Artillery

HONORS

Corporal, (3); Sergeant, (2), Company E; Academic Stars (3, 2, 1); President, V. A. S., (1).

ACTIVITIES

Dramatic Club, (4, 3, 2, 1); Pistol Team, (3, 2, 1); Cadet Staff, (3, 2, 1); "Bomb" Staff, (1); Second Class Show, (2).



Here we have one of those lads that make V. M. I. famous for its bull sessions. Many an afternoon he squandered in the hay in order to be present to contribute his part to the after taps sessions. Prolific reading in all kinds of books has made him a versatile raconteur. "Jack's" Third Class year brought to light his academic talent. Gifted with a natural ability, he has worn the gold stars for his last three years. In pursuit of a scientific career, "Jack" elected the Chemistry course. As an artist in Doc's biology class, he became known as the world's worst. In appreciation of the good fellowship he has shown throughout the year, his brother chemists voted to have him head their society during the final year. In winding up his V. M. I. life, Jack became one of the funsters of the ABC suite. Here he persisted in his willingness to help his brother rats over their stumbling blocks. Knowing Jack as we do, we are assured that his later life will be one of success and happiness.

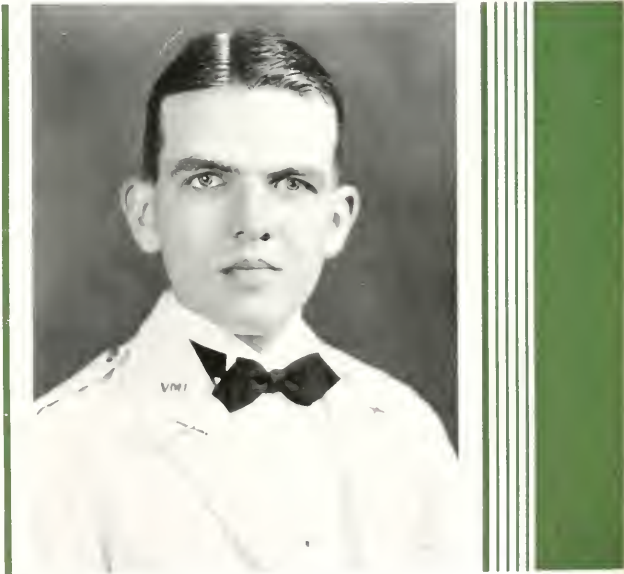
"——! Fire! ——!"

The Bomb

"Bob" is best known to us who are devout readers of the "Cadet." This year's first edition took us somewhat by surprise because of the many changes. As time passed however, we began to see that these changes were all-important forward steps, and "Bob" is to be commended for them. "Bob's" assets, however, are not confined to the press. He stands high in his class, as a pre-medical student and promises some day to be a great doctor. He can hold his own in any bull session, although it is sometimes difficult to get him started. In regards to his relation to the fair sex, let it suffice to say that he puts in a bid for the hand of one of the barracks' most popular sweethearts. Possessing such capabilities combined with a natural ability for making friends, we are sure that "Bob" will have a most successful future.



"Harry, please turn the radio off."



ROBERT WARD EVANS

LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

Field Artillery

"Bob," "Bombough"

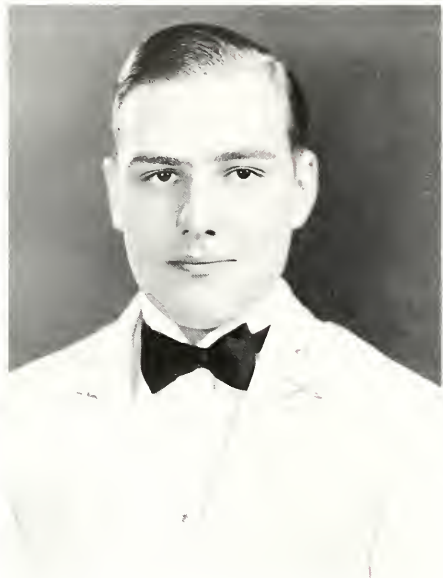
HONORS

Corporal, (3); Sergeant, (2); Company F; Academic Stars, (4, 3, 2, 1); Editor the "Cadet," (1).

ACTIVITIES

"Bomb" Staff, (1); "Cadet" Staff, (3, 2, 1)

The Bomb



DAVID TODD FARIES

ST. DAVID'S, PENNSYLVANIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

"Dave"

Field Artillery

HONORS

Corporal, (3); Academic Stars, (3, 2, 1); Assistant Intramural Manager "F" Co., (1); Sergeant, (2); Stage Manager, Second Class Show, (2).

ACTIVITIES

Dramatic Club, (3, 2, 1); Rifle Team, (2); Editorial Staff of the "Cadet," (2); Business Staff of the "Bomb," (1); Second Class Show, (2).



Here he is, girls. A strong, silent man if there ever was one, who somehow gets into the good graces of everyone he meets, whether it be of the female sex or not. Despite the trifling tendencies of a grizzly bear, he is warm hearted and generous to a fault; even being accused of giving his roommates' uniforms away to a poor old man. His talent for creating a funspot is exceeded by his never failing desire to discuss railroads. Whenever the Virginia Creeper labors up the hill in back of barracks, you can find "Dave" with his nose scouring the window pane. But one thing, alone, if nothing else, would mark him for fame, the fact that he argued the Civil department into giving him enough money to continue his pet hobby, building model trains. If you think he has no good points, his roommates will assure you that he is industrious, cheerful, and dependable. Lucky will be the railroad that hires our "Dave."

The Bomb

Nip started off his hectic first year at the Institute in a most bewildered state of mind. During this period his escapades were so unusual as to attract wide attention. The old saying that you can't keep a good man down is certainly applicable in this case. His succeeding years have been a steady rise from the reputation he had acquired during his rat year, and that accomplishment is a true test of character and inherent ability. Nippy had the will and by hard work he acquired academic stars his last two years. The one thing that characterizes the William B. is his delightful personality. He is always ready for a joke or some unusual idea. As a crooner he rivals Bing Crosby, and surely there has never been a more ardent admirer of the fair sex. When he is not writing to them he is talking of them, and his taste in this field is as finely developed as in lesser ones.



"I don't know and that's not all. So what!"



WILLIAM BARSDALE FERRELL

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Arts

Cavalry

"Nippy"

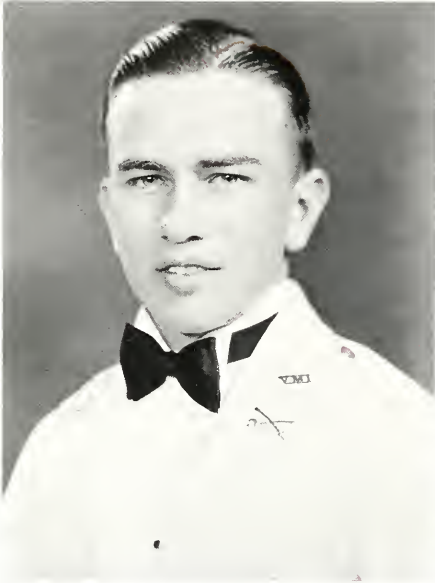
HONORS

Academic Stars (2, 3)

ACTIVITIES

Football, (4); Track, (4); Wrestling, (5, 2);
Second Class Show; Cadet Staff, (4); Bomb
Staff, (1).

The Bomb



AUBREY MYERS FOLTZ

LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Arts

Cavalry

"Foltzy," "Baby"

HONORS

Corporal, (3), Company C.

ACTIVITIES

Basketball, (4); Floating University, (3).



Aubrey was destined for V. M. I. long before he ever entered. A product of Lexington and a brother to a member of '32, he could hardly have missed becoming a member of the Corps. At the beginning of his Second Class year, we found him signing up for Liberal Arts. Most L. A.'s are noted for staying in the hay much of the time, but here is one boy who broke the rule. He was ambitious and eager to learn. Much disappointment came to him and his friends when it was known that he missed stars by one point in his Second Class year. We will have to admit that he must have had a good head to have done such good work and, yet, found time to take weekly trips to Roanoke to see "the girl." Aubrey cannot help making friends and being respected by all who know him any more than he can help enjoying life as it comes and giving to it his best, whatever the situation may be.

"Sure, I will take you to Roanoke this week-end."

The Bomb

.....

Here is a man who can serve as a model for all in V. M. I. A military man supreme when he wants to show just what can be done, but in his regular moments, a first class private who gives old A Company's officers more sleepless nights than they wish to confess. Looking to other fields, our friend has attained the reputation of a business man of no mean ability. His success with the Cadet is but a forerunner of strides which he will take when he leaves the old Institute. Pinchpenny's biggest moments come with hop times. Even the most stalwart lovers quake with fear and give way when he steps on the dance floor. Ever since Garth has been old enough to have an aim in life, it has been his desire to be a surgeon. Consequently he joined the ranks of the pre-medical boys in old Rat's chemistry department. As a student, he has kept to his regular standards and has pushed hard on the heels of the star men.



"I'm losing money hand over fist."

GARTH EDMUND FORT

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

Cavalry

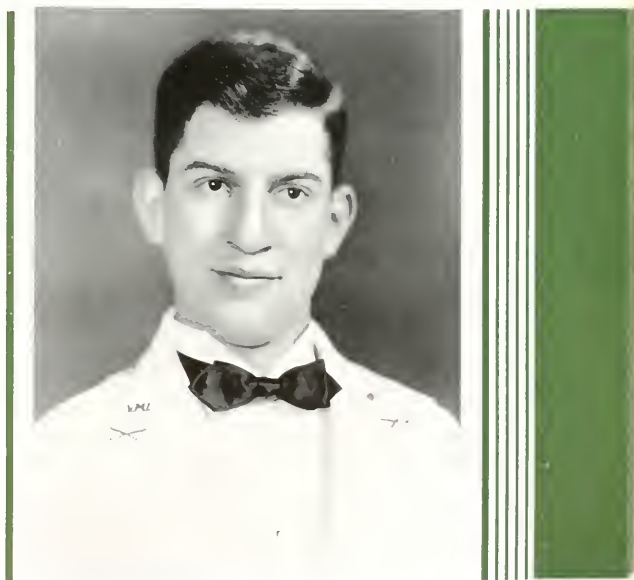
"Shylock," "Little Rufus"

HONORS

Corporal, (3); Sergeant, (2); Honor Court, (1);
General Committee, (1); Business Manager the
"Cadet," (1).

ACTIVITIES

Boxing, (4, 3); Baseball, (4, 3).



The Bomb



IRVING GORDON FOSTER

EAST LYNN, MASSACHUSETTS

Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering

"Iggy"

Cavalry

HONORS

Corporal, (3); Sergeant, (2); Lieutenant, (1), Company C; Academic Stars, (4, 3, 2, 1); French Medal, (2); Treasurer, Second Class Finance Committee, (2); Director, Second Class Show, (2); President, Dramatic Club, (1); Cotillion Club, (1); Floor Committee, AIEE, (1).

ACTIVITIES

Cross Country, (4); Track, (4, 3); "Cadet" Staff, (3, 2, 1); "Bomb" Staff, (1); Dramatic Club, (4, 3, 2, 1).



In September, 1931, Southern ears were shocked to hear a harsh and unknown dialect. It was nothing more nor less than our little "Iggy," fresh from Massachusetts, and all prepared to make good in a big way. Undaunted by his horrible handicap, he set out and was soon recognized as one of the leading students in our class. In the military line, he was not so successful to begin with, barely managing to squeeze his name on the corporal's roster. But a bad beginning makes a good ending, and "Iggy" is now recognized as the most happy-go-lucky lieutenant in the Corps. "Iggy" has left a brilliant record both academically and in his extra-curricular activities. He has endeared himself to his roommates, and it will be many a long year before this talented banjo player and his terrible voice are forgotten by them. However, it is more likely that he will be remembered for his never-failing good humor and thoughtfulness than for his voice.

"Let's B——!"

The Bomb

In the past four years, not one of us has seen George C. in an angry mood. During his first three years as a member of D Company, by dint of his efforts to vary the dull routine of the military step, he has acquired the amusing appellation of "Bounso." Transferred his last year into the taller E Company, he has upheld the traditions of a first class private. Few of us know that G. C. has about as many relations in England as he has here in America, but we have all admired his English characteristics and his staunch devotion to "good old Portsmouth." Since last summer at camp he has become devoted to something else, girls and dances. His true ability was made known by the "lemonade episode." May such an opportunity knock again. Easy going and practical-minded, yet overflowing with common sense, he takes his cards as they are dealt, be they Graphic Statics or guard duty.



"H'hoops, my dear, here we go."

GEORGE CLIFFORD FREEMAN

PORTSMOUTH, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Field Artillery

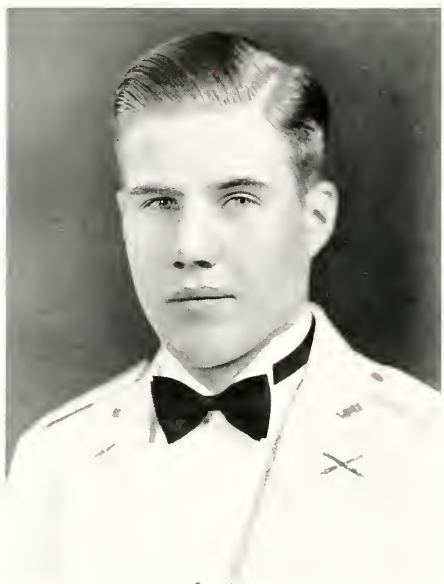
"Citronella," "Bounso"

ACTIVITIES

Rifle Team, (2).



The Bomb



JOHN JULIUS FREEMAN

BELLROSE, LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

Field Artillery

"JJ." "Jay"

ACTIVITIES

Gym Team, (4, 3, 2, 1); Fencing Team, (3, 2, 1).



Beneath this frozen interior there lies a wealth of dry wit and good fellowship that is known only to the chosen few of "JJ's" intimate friends. This characteristic common to many of our Northern brother rats reaches its peak with Brother Rat "Nickel Nose." One would think that this apparent frostiness would lend itself readily to militarism, but "JJ" has never aspired in that direction. Rather does he lend his talents to the Captain under whom he has served for four years with the foils and on the flying trapeze. "Jay" would undoubtedly be one of the academic brows if it were not for his one major vice—sleep. Not only does he spend most of his time in barracks practicing his horizontal drill, but also usually presents a totally unconscious and snoring appearance to his instructors. If in later life "Jay" can keep up his remarkable front and its attendant poise, can be on time a little more often, and can surrender a little of his all-important sleep, we can promise him unmeasured success.

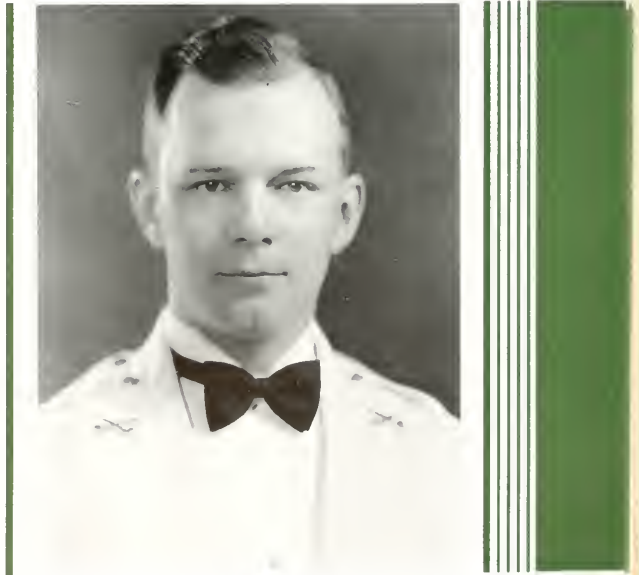
"Come on Bell, let's get to bed early tonight."

The Bomb

This smiling, good-natured Southern boy came to the Institute his rat year with the desire to become a V. M. I. man and to endow himself with all those characteristics that go to make V. M. I. men. He went about his duties and hardships unflinchingly and with that ever present smile always on his face. He joined the Cavalry, because he had a liking for horses and has been a credit to the unit while here. Cecil has been an ideal roommate and companion. He is always doing something for others and offering to share their burdens. He brings a bit of life into an otherwise gloomy atmosphere. Frost has progressed steadily forward and has now attained the goal of his ambition, graduation. In Cecil is found the true Southern nature. May he continue to bring happiness to others in life as he has done for those of '35.



"Aw what the He—!"



CECIL CARLYLE FROST, JR.

HAMPTON, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering

Cavalry

"Moonpuss"

ACTIVITIES

Second Class Show, (2).

The Bomb



WILLIAM VERNON GILES

LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Arts

"Vernon"

Field Artillery

HONORS

Corporal, (3); Regimental Q. M. Sergeant, (2);
Captain, Company E, (1); Second Class Finance
Committee, (2); Assistant Manager, Football,
(2); Secretary, Cotillion Club, (1).

ACTIVITIES

Second Class Show, (2); "Bomb" Staff, (1).



Here is a boy, who, in his four years sojourn in these grey walls, has made life more enjoyable, more livable, and more pleasant; not only for his classmates, but for the members of all four classes. There are many excellent traits to be found in Vernon which we know cannot be surpassed by many of the men within our ranks. One of these, "dependability," is shown by his election as president of our Finance Committee. Whatever job may be given this smiling, good-looking, blond boy, you may be assured that it will be done not only well, but with the utmost care. "It behooves me on this auspicious occasion to compliment a boy who has been more than true to one girl throughout his college career." The character and good habits which he has so strongly increased at V. M. I. will carry him a long way in the life which we now enter.

"Gimme a sniffle."

The Bomb

Everyone knows "Slovester John," for he is a friend to all, even if he is high in the ranks of "the chevron wearers." We might mention that although "Slovester," John is not really lazy. As he always works and plays hard he is entitled to a few minutes rest now and then. Grasty has been active in many of the activities open to a cadet. In his rat year he was a star center on the rat football team. We must not forget his great work on B Company's water polo, baseball, and football teams. From third relief corporal to color sergeant to quartermaster captain show that the "head men" recognized his abilities and gave him what he deserved. John, with his ability to make friends, wherever he is, and create fun for himself and his friends at all times, is bound to enjoy life and with his serious nature to hold him in check we know that he will do big things in the days to come.



"Fouled again. That D—!"

JOHN SHARSHALL GRASTY, JR.

UNIVERSITY, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

Infantry

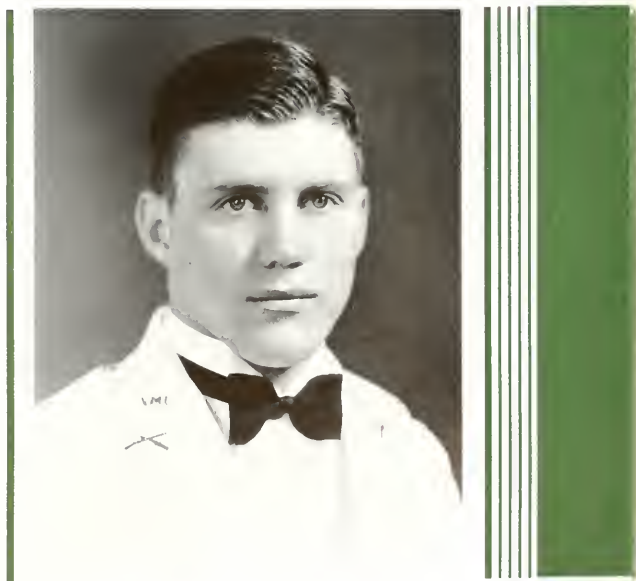
"Slovester"

HONORS

Corporal, (3); Color Sergeant, (2); Quartermaster Captain, (1), Company B; Assistant Manager Track, (2).

ACTIVITIES

Football, (4); Track, (4).



The Bomb



CHARLES WASHINGTON HANCOCK

LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

'Puss'

Cavalry

HONORS

Class Vice-President, (4, 3, 2, 1); Honor Court, (3, 2, 1); General Committee, (3, 2, 1); Cotillion Club, (3, 2, 1); Monogram, Football, (3, 2, 1); Monogram, Basketball, (3, 2, 1); Secretary-Treasurer Lynchburg Club, (3); Vice-President Lynchburg Club, (2); President Lynchburg Club, (1); Corporal, (3); Regimental Color Sergeant, (2); Lieutenant, (1), Company A; President, ASCE, (1); President Cotillion Club, (1).

ACTIVITIES

Football, (4, 3, 2, 1); Basketball, (4, 3, 2, 1); Track, (4); Tennis, (3, 2, 1).



The class early recognized the ability of this man and entrusted to him the office of vice-president. From the starting gun, he has entered into all forms of activity, both on the athletic field and in social circles. His services on the football and basketball teams have proved indispensable. As president of the Hop Committee, he has contributed much toward maintaining the high standards of our dances. In spite of all his athletic activities, "Puss" chose to take Civil. He was no "brow," but, by constant and diligent work, he has reached his goal—the coveted sheepskin. Charlie is also one of those men well connected in high military circles. The authorities recognized his ability and made him a first lieutenant. It has been a pleasure to know "Puss," and, in years to come we shall have many a pleasant memory of his friendship. In parting, we wish him every success and happiness, feeling confident that he is capable of obtaining both.

"I ask you confidentially."

The Bomb

Slipstick and slapstick for old Van Vector. Not often does one so virtuous appear in the ranks of V. M. I. When he came unheralded from the bluegrass of Kentucky, no one thought that the great All American would be his hop date. Van (after that initial success) set his cap for Sari Maritza. Her inability to attend Easter hops of his Third Class year made him synical, and hunting for something hard, he grabbed the Electrical course. Van can hit the books when he is in the mood, but ten o'clock is his bedtime hour on easy nights. The poor system of ventilation in barracks plus the window-closing detail made Van decide on M. I. T. for a future in Air Conditioning. If he works there as he has here, he's bound to be a success. He came unheralded but he leaves with friends who won't forget him in years to come. Good-bye Van, Stewart, at last, admits she's beautiful; so all is right and may Danville see you many times.



"Why Henry, she's beautiful!!!"

VAN BUREN NELSON HANSFORD

HARRODSBURG, KENTUCKY

Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering

Cavalry

"Van," "Van Vector"

ACTIVITIES

Fencing, (4).



The Bomb



FINLEY HOUSTON HARLOW

LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Arts

Infantry

"Jean," "Booster"

HONORS

Corporal, (3), Sergeant, (2), Company B.

ACTIVITIES

Cadet Librarian, (1).



Finley Houston Harlow, commonly known to all of us as Jean, due to the fact that Jean is so popular among the ranks of cadets. Jean's many friendships were made by his willingness to help others, his constant unselfishness with what he has, and a personality that pleases everyone. After many long months of being a jet oil king, in his rat year, he was awarded a set of smack stripes. His Second Class year found him a sergeant, on account of his undying personal pride. Now, a First Class private, his personal pride has diminished, but even now he's a top notcher. Jean, like the rest of those hay-hounds, enjoys his quiet evenings in the arms of Morpheus, and when he has time to get up, he is reading one of those ancient books of love. He says this knowledge gives him, the modern Romeo, the jump on all those who only know the modern ways. After all's said and done, though, we know you will go out into the world and receive your reward for your abilities.

"Huh!"

The Bomb

We present the Bweeze, one-time pride of John Marshall. 'Tis said that the gag rule was invented on his account. At least, that's the tale his roommates tell. He emerged from his Rat Year, not at the top as records go, but sky high on the theory that "a miss is as good as a mile." 'Twas during his Third Class year that he acquired no little repute as a marksman with a gravel shooter and torpedoes. He entered the Second Class as a smell and fume artist, and it was here that he won his name, being accoladed by Doc Carroll. As a chemist, he distinguished himself as a carpenter, after an unfortunate extra hour of sleep while on guard. As a man, he has proved irreproachable. There is nothing for which he cannot be depended upon unreservedly. It is sufficient to say that he is fondly claimed by '35.



"Come here, Jimmy; want to see something pretty?"

ANDREW THOMAS HARRIS, JR.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

Field Artillery

"Skeeter," "Bweeze"

HONORS

Corporal, (3), Company D.

ACTIVITIES

"Bomb" Staff, (1).



The Bomb



GRAYSON RICHARD HEADLEY

CALLAO, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Cavalry

"Callao"

ACTIVITIES

Floating University



On the Eleventh of September, 1931, all the people of that great metropolis in Northumberland county turned out in full to give the one and only G. R. Headley their best wishes for a happy journey through V. M. I. Grayson wasn't very impressed by all this, but he afterwards realized that he needed every bit of the luck offered him. Despite the hardships, Grayson had to buck during his rat year, he pulled through with the best of them and was among the first here at the opening of the next year, to take some more of that gosh-awful confinement. He has been a true and loyal friend to everyone who knew him throughout his four years; one who could take all the kidding that was offered him with a smile and dish it out in the same manner. The course Grayson chose to follow was that of Civil Engineering. Everyone is back of you, wishing you all the luck in the world. You'll always remain in the hearts of all who knew you as a swell fellow and a regular guy.

"Gotta write the wife now."

The Bomb

Behold "J. Lala," that debonair, happy-go-lucky pride of the stainless sleeves who hails from Richmond. Wherever the bright lights glitter "Hicky" is always among those present, at home in the crowd. Giving and taking, he's always smiling in times of joyous frivolity and also in circumstances less pleasant. After the storm had cleared and "Hicky" had become acclimated to the ways of the Institute, he tossed aside all military aspirations as a necessary evil and entered whole-heartedly into the art of puny punning, with a modicum of studying to ease his conscience. Generous, true, interested, interesting, "Hicky" is the first to praise, the last to blame, bent on enjoying life and heckling the authorities. An indomitable will, an irresistible personality, a droll wit, an unerring courteousness; in brief, a gentleman in the most exacting sense of the word, he truly deserves the title, "Our Brother Rat."



"No matter what it is, Carter, I'm in favor of it."

JAMES LAWRENCE HICKS

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

Field Artillery

"Hicky," "J. Lala"

ACTIVITIES

Second Class Show, (2); "Cadet" Staff, (1).



The Bomb



FRANCIS WAYNE HIGH

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemical Engineering

"Wayne"

Field Artillery

HONORS

Corporal, (3); Battalion Sergeant-Major, (2); Lieutenant, (1), Company F; President of Class, (4, 3, 2, 1); Second Class Finance Committee, (2); Cotillion Club, (1); Honor Court, (3, 2, 1); General Committee, (3, 2, 1).

ACTIVITIES

Wrestling, (4).



A winning smile: a level head. Just a few words, but look how much is behind them. It's a cheerful smile—it has made many new friends and has made old friends truer friends. It is indicative of the personality of its wearer. A personality which reflects the charm of the old Southern Colonel and the vivacity of the modern college boy. To say that he has a level head implies much. Three years ago, we, his brother rats, saw fit to elect him president of our class. In the years which have followed he has met many difficult situations and found almost insurmountable obstacles in his path. With the best interests of his class in mind and with the courage of his own convictions, he has handled these problems in a manly manner. That work required ability, courage, presence of mind, and foresight. These qualities, he had and used. To him we say "Thanks" and a most sincere "au revoir."

"I gotta study."

The Bomb

This eager little Tarheel drew his first V. M. I. breath with suave aplomb, for heaven had set him apart from lesser rats. In spite of a limitless ability for getting in storms, a brilliant mind, Nippy, and various other natural endowments, Clary has survived four years of chevroned glory without once placing a polished toe on the penalty pavement. His unfailing conquests in every line of endeavor are in no small part attributable to the immaculate creature's proficiency in the fine art of bull slinging, for he is an inveterate and continuous talker and his voice reigns supreme in every after-taps concert. Regardless of this evil, our Winchell's an all around good fellow and a peach of a roommate. This BOMB, compiled through months of painstaking labor, is a graphic memorial of his V. M. I. career, the foundation for a greater one.



"H'ell, you see, it's this way—"

WINFIELD CLARY HOLT

GREENSBORO, NORTH CAROLINA

Bachelor of Arts

"E. B.," "Hol"

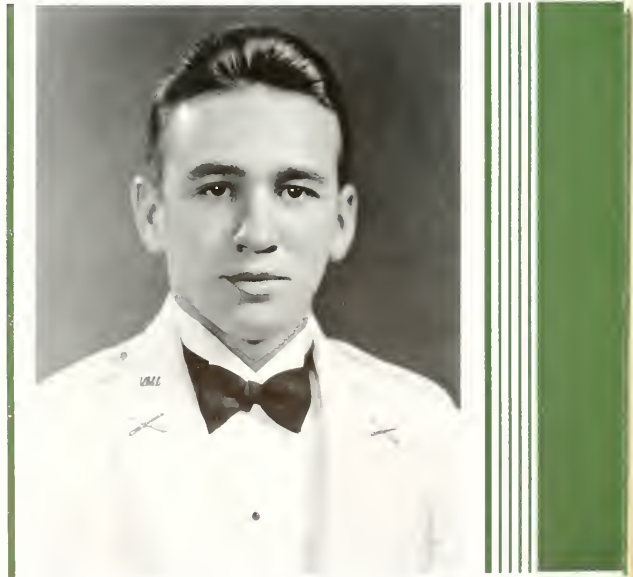
Field Artillery

HONORS

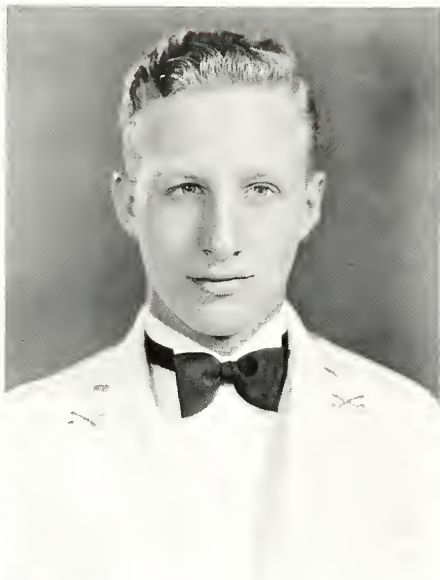
Corporal, (3); Sergeant, (2); Lieutenant, (1); Company E Second Class Finance Committee, (2); Cotillion Club, (1); Editor-in-Chief Bomb, (1); Senior Warden Episcopal Cadet Vestry, (1); Academic Stars, (4, 3, 2, 1); Executive Committee V.I.P.A.

ACTIVITIES

Cross Country, (4); Track, (4, 3); Wrestling, (3, 2); Episcopal Discussion Group, (4, 3, 2, 1); Cadet Staff, (2, 1); Bomb Staff, (2, 1); Second Class Show, (2).



The Bomb



JAMES WILLIAM HUMPHREYS, JR.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

Cavalry

"Humpy," "Schnozzola"

HONORS

Corporal, (2), Company A; Sergeant, 2), Captain, (1), Company C; Assistant Manager of Baseball, (2).

ACTIVITIES

"Cadet" Staff, (2, 1); Second Class Show, (2); Monkey Team, (4).



Now way back in '31, the male population of Richmond was depleted by one, and the old Rat line once more resounded with that familiar phrase, "So you're from Richmond, Musto!" "Humpy" took his rat year like a man and proved his ability by obtaining the coveted chevrons at those memorable "Finals" of '32. From that year on, "Humpy" added one more chevron until he reached the highest that the cavalry can offer, that of cadet captain. Sometimes we wonder if the associations and merits we form early in life will not stand solidly back of us in our future business world. "Humpy," the host of friends that you have made during your stay at V. M. I. are a tribute to your own ability as a man and a true Brother Rat. Just remember that there's always room at the top of the ladder of success for leaders, and if you continue the work that you have accomplished at V. M. I., you will go far in the world. So may you realize early in life the success that is rightfully yours.

"Women don't bother me, I'm rugged."

The Bomb

"I don't mind you talking to me, but for Gawd's sake stay off my hay"—and thus is told the story of how a certain Keydet spends his spare time, and strange as it seems, he is one of the highest ranking of Buzz's boys. Jimmy hails from Petersburg, and never has there been a boy who loves his home town more. No matter how fantastic a story one may tell, Jimmy can always go him one better, saying, "Now down in Petersburg—." He has only looked upon the military as one of the bad ordeals that one must encounter at V. M. I., but when the time comes to show his training along this line, he indeed surprises us. Jimmy never likes to have his work interfere with his sleep, but when one is fortunate enough to find him not deep in slumber, he encounters in our boy a willing and competent worker, making the best of every opportunity presented.



"Petersburg's got it."



JAMES EMMETT JORDAN, JR.

PETERSBURG, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Field Artillery

"Jimmy"

HONORS

Academic Stars, (2, 1).

ACTIVITIES

"Bomb" Staff, (1).

The Bomb



OLIVER EVERETT JORDAN

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Field Artillery

"Rollo"

HONORS

President Wesley Club, (1); Vice-President
Methodist Sunday School Class, (1).

ACTIVITIES

Wesley Club, (4, 3, 2, 1).



A deep respect for the better things of life and a knack for getting things done, have been two outstanding characteristics of Rollo Jordan's career at V. M. I. A seriousness of purpose, intermingled with an appreciative humor and a willingness to favor whenever possible, has been the foundation of his achievements at V. M. I. As a second classman, Rollo settled down to serious business and made a creditable showing in Booty's Structures, and we believe that he is to be a crackajack engineer. Now that the time has come for Rollo to leave us, we want to give him a big send off by wishing him the best of luck and hoping that he makes as big a mark on the world as he had made on his classmates.

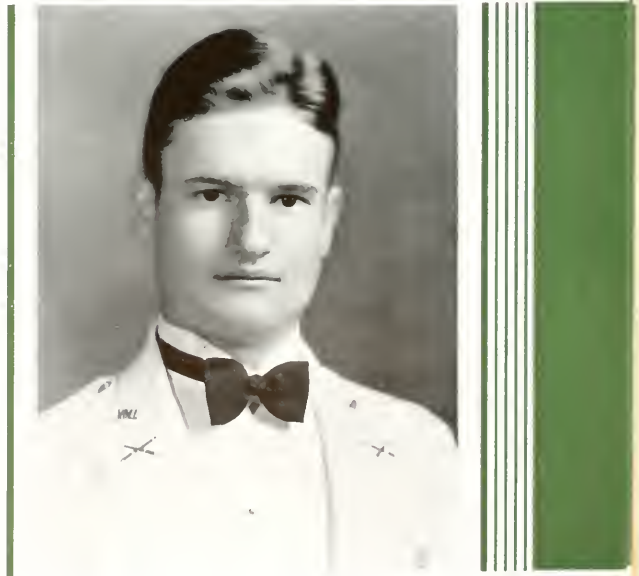
"All right! So what!"

The Bomb

Look at Joe, Folks—This brown-eyed, curly-haired member of the Class of '35 hails from Alabama. Brought up with "Hurry" Cain, he always had ambitions to be a bone-crushing fullback, but he never quite attained that goal. West Point had him for a year, but the boys got too "running" for him, and he never could quite conceive a military life, so he came back to us for a career of engineering. With a constructive mind and the talent of an insurance salesman we're sure he will be able to sell his ideas, if not his structures, to the world. He likes music and is a master when it comes to leading an orchestra; given to composing "odes" and "jokes" and himself always on the receiving end of a practical joke, but ready with a smile. Joe is one of those "hay-lovers" too, as can be seen by his last second dash to the company. This does not spell doom to him for he rarely makes the P. T. List. As a student he has always made the grade and we are quite sure that success will be his. Best of luck, Joe.



"Jet oil on the shoes, Fleetfooted on the horse—!"



EDWIN BOYCE JOSEPH

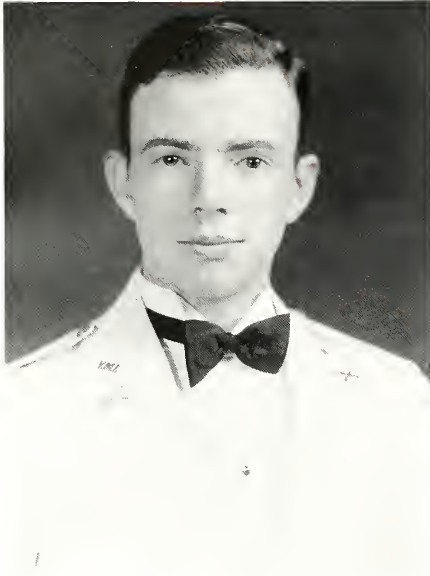
MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Field Artillery

"Joe"

The Bomb



FRED LENAIRE KELLY

HOPEWELL, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

"Grandma"

Field Artillery

HONORS

Academic Stars. (2, 1).

ACTIVITIES

Fencing (4, 3, 2, 1).



Originally hailing from Florida, Fred's residence in Virginia has not yet accustomed him to the coldest of our winter weather. "Granny," one of his many popular nicknames, arose as a direct result of his efforts to keep warm at any and all costs. His interests are varied. Ninety-four Hall always seemed quite an attraction, and those who have seen him in action with the epee will testify that the quickness of his blade was ample proof of much work and great interest. It was this same building that invariably engaged his attention on hop nights. Fred is endowed with splendid ability, and knows the value of hard work. The worth of this combination is witnessed by the fact that he has been near the top in all of his academic work. Yet, in spite of his addiction for the honor roll, most any vacant afternoon would find him reclining luxuriously and relaxing in a hay over a pile of *Weird Stories*. Wherever he may go, Fred will be liked for his pleasant manner, and admired for his ability. Here is a man who is loyal to his friends.

"Yes, that's right."

The Bomb

"To see ourselves as others see us," need never bring fears to this stalwart son of Texas. Four years of close association with him have failed to reveal a fault, and he has fulfilled the old adage, "all wool and a yard wide." It might be said of "Jimmy" that, "He came; he saw; he conquered." He came to V. M. I. as a rat with the rest of us; he saw the way ahead, and he conquered the difficulties with the ease of a natural leader. "Jimmy" won all of us with his ready smile and good humor, his charming personality, and his carefree debonair manner. The trail of broken hearts that he has left behind give mute evidence of his success in the field of love. Early in his career at V. M. I., "Jimmy" showed his ability, and he has never slackened the steady pace which he set for himself. He has always been outstanding in his many and varied activities. He brings to mind that gentleman among men—Beau Geste.



"Hey Gibby, W'hat'sa dope?"

JAMES WOODWARD KENNEDY

BEAUMONT, TEXAS

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

"Jimmy"

Field Artillery

HONORS

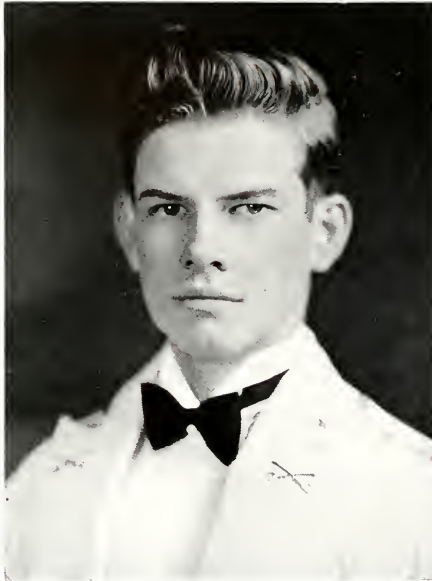
Corporal, (3); Sergeant, (2); Lieutenant, (1), Company D; Captain Pistol Team, (1); Second Class Finance Committee, (2); Cotillion Club, (1).

ACTIVITIES

Boxing, (4, 3); Pistol Team, (3, 2, 1); Second Class Show, (2); Assistant Manager Football, (2); Assistant Manager Baseball, (2).



The Bomb



ROWLAND FALCONER KIRKS

PETERSBURG, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Arts

"Roy," "Willie"

Cavalry

HONORS

Corporal, (3), Company "A."

ACTIVITIES

Fencing, (4, 3, 2, 1); Track, (4, 3); Wrestling, (4).



In every group of men, there are some whose intense individuality stands them apart from their fellows. "Roy" easily qualifies as a member of this select few. Those same mental acquirements which destined him for Liberal Arts, elevate him far above the plane of mediocrity. It is a part of the doctrine of compensation that imperfections exist in the most perfect specimens, and thus we are not surprised to find "Roy" far from perfect, the possessor of certain paradoxical foibles. Women—Ah! now you have it—are his weakness. Witness a yard-high photograph, too large to keep in his locker. He is entirely free from sectional prejudice too, be they from sunkist California, bleak Maine, or warm Florida, "Roy" loves them all. Versatile, gifted, and capable, "Roy" has won a place in our hearts. May success continue to mark his way in the future, as in the past.

"Sir-r-r."

The Bomb

As an inventive genius, the "big stud" is unsurpassed, and, in future years, we expect to see no end of chemical laboratories annihilated by his somewhat erratic genius. He may not be so good with calculus, but give him a piece of string and a coat hanger, and he is happy. Why, without even trying, "Stud" has turned out superlative mouse traps and window closing devices. Seriously, though, "The Boy" always does well in everything he tries. "Stud," stands out as a humorist with his ever ready "So What?," in answer to almost any question, and with his awful puns. Too much cannot be said of his ready smile, his desire to help others through hard times, and his heartfelt sincerity. He is one in a million to his many friends, well liked and respected by all. To know him is to like him, and he has been a true friend to all who have known him.



"So what!"

LEWIS COURTLAND KNIGHT

ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemical Engineering

Field Artillery

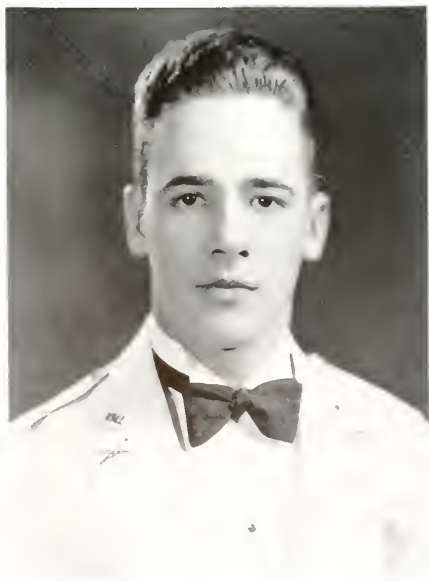
"Stud"

HONORS

Corporal, (3), Company F.

ACTIVITIES

Boxing, (4, 3, 2).



The Bomb



JAMES MINOR KULP

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Arts

Field Artillery

"Little Beetle"

ACTIVITIES

"Cadet" Staff, (3, 2, 1).



Never has the personification of the old saying been more truly vested in anyone than in the person of Minor—little but loud. He has a three-fold purpose in life, namely, to hear all, to see all and to know all, but alas! how badly he has fared in his third quest. Aside from these seemingly personal derogatory remarks, Minor is a very versatile and likeable person in activities and life in barracks. He is a willing worker and seldom too busy to lend a hand to his fellow cadet. Embodied in Minor are two qualities which more than anything else tend to insure success, he is a good sport and a true gentleman. Minor has those traits which are required of a Liberal Artist, he obtains the maximum results from the minimum amount of work. This requires intelligence of the type not possessed by many, including the brows. This will go a long way towards making him a success in life as in college. Luck to you, Minor.

"We're getting fouled."

The Bomb

To see Eddie perform on a football field made girls' hearts beat faster and men exclaim, "There's a real player, a hard tackler, a constant ground gainer, and a good sport." This isn't all of Eddie's achievements—the most creditable is his rise in scholastic work. By no means spectacular, but it shows his ability to keep after something until it is accomplished. He has also had his glory in other activities, as manager of the wrestling team and as a sergeant in the "Boy Scout" company. This Florida flash, although he didn't start with us, joined us our Third Class year, and we feel more than lucky to obtain such a friend and addition to our class. Eddie always meets his difficulties with a smile, and it is with much regret that we part with such a loyal friend and true gentleman.



"No Stuff."

EDWIN AUGUSTUS LAW

BARTOW, FLORIDA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Cava'ry

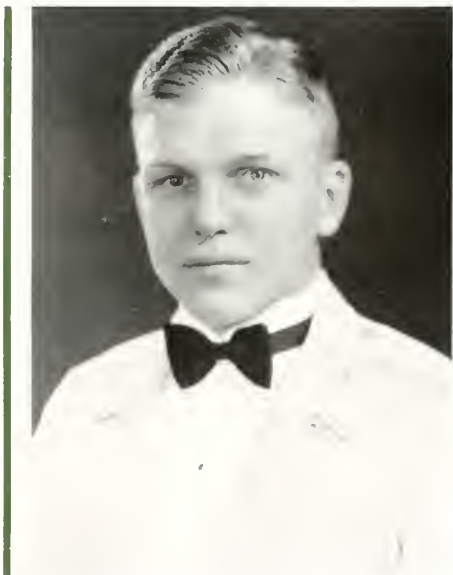
"Eddie," "Meatball"

HONORS

Sergeant, (2); Monogram Football, (3, 2, 1);
Manager Varsity Wrestling, (1).

ACTIVITIES

Football, (4, 3, 2, 1); Assistant Manager Wrestling, (2).



The Bomb



WILLIAM COULTER LIST

MIAMI, FLORIDA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Field Artillery

"Listo," "Bill"

HONORS

Corporal, (3), Quartermaster Sergeant, (2),
Lieutenant, (1), Company E; Academic Stars,
(2, 1).

ACTIVITIES

Boxing, (4).



Brother "Listo" came to us with ideas and beliefs of honor, right, and fair play, things which he could only augment. He has never and never will compromise them, though this path has caused him to lose acquaintances, only to change them later into fast and admiring friends. "Listo's" sole vice is sleeping. A sleep which carries as a prerequisite perfect quiet, thus cutting off short all after taps bull sessions. Rustling paper is the bane of "Listo's" existence, nocturnally speaking, and many times during the night you can hear him searching in the dark for his disturber. His military success must be attributed to his parade ground glide, for Military is his pet hate. His female encounters are rare, since he is still hunting for the ideal girl. "Listo," with his ever ready laugh and good fellowship, has won for himself a place in the hearts of us all. You deserve a happy life, old fellow!

"You got all day to talk. Shut up and let me go to sleep."

The Bomb

"C'mon Bob, let's get going! Do you realize we have only one minute?" When we arrive at the Dutch Inn, however, the calic are still waiting and with open arms. Such a "power house" with blonde hair, blue eyes, and a personality which anyone would be proud to own, how those women do fall. Although it is rumored that "Bob" is the world's worst for putting off, the fact usually is that he is doing something for somebody else or for his Alma Mater. Naturally enough the trials and tribulations of military have haunted our fair friend. Alas and alack, his aspirations have come to naught, and he remains just "one of the boys." Cheerful, unassuming, unselfish, mischievous (especially on Hallowe'en), and ready to help at any time; all of these together in one person, "Bob" Little. To his Alma Mater, a golden security, and to his brother rats, a regular fellow.



"Well, I'm satisfied with Liberal Arts."

JOSEPH ROBERTS LITTLE, JR.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Bachelor of Arts

"Bob"

Field Artillery

HONORS

Intramural plunge champion, (1); Secretary-Treasurer Ambassador Club, (2); President Ambassador Club, (1); Senior Intramural Manager, (1).

ACTIVITIES

"Bomb" Staff, (2, 1); Pistol Team, (2, 1); Rab-Team, (2, 1); Cadet swimming instructor, (2, 1); Cheer Leader, (2, 1); "Bomb" Staff (1).



The Bomb



JAMES HERBERT LORD
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Infantry

"Mule puss," "Muley"



"Mule" started his higher education in gay collegiate style, but finding that co-eds have a tendency to distract one's mind from professorial discourse, he forthwith renounced the joys of that world in favor of a monogamous career at our own Military Institute. Since coming to V. M. I., "Muley" has gained for himself a host of loyal friends. "Lushington Jymes" has conducted himself during his four years at the Institute in an enviable manner, and his present status as a first-class private is a fitting reward to his endeavors. We can only say that he is a typical first-class private and that we are very proud of him. As a budding Civil Engineer we are certain that our Lord's future is one replete with towering structures, stately spans, and broad highways. May our best wishes and affection be always with you, Jim.

"I'm going nuts!"

John, like the majority of us, entered V. M. I. with mixed feelings of "What's it all about" and "Now, what did I let myself in for?" Overcoming these feelings, with the determination and the stick-to-it-tiveness that he has shown all through his four years with us, he set himself to the task of becoming a true V. M. I. cadet and brother rat. His assets of marked friendliness, generosity, and loyalty, unquestionably, gained for him these honors as well as the esteem of his classmates. His social activities are few, compared with those of some of the class romeos. However, it cannot be said that he is a stranger to such well-chosen places as Mary Baldwin and Hollins. John's one ambition is to become a Civil Engineer. If his present success can be looked upon as an omen, his future is assured. He parts from us with all of the best wishes and good luck that brother rats can bestow upon one of their number.



"Let's have some music, Jewett."

JOHN NATHAN LORENTZEN

EL PASO, TEXAS

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Infantry

"Squad," "Bunny"

HONORS

Corporal, (3); Sergeant, (2).

ACTIVITIES

Boxing, (1); Rifle, (3); Wrestling, (2); Fencing, (1).



The Bomb



CARLYLE MARSDEN LOWE

CHARLESTON, WEST VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering

"Sam" "Blue Boy" **Field Artillery**

HONORS

Corporal, (3), Quartermaster Sergeant, (2),
Lieutenant, (1), Company F; Numerals, (4);
Monogram Club (3, 2, 1).

ACTIVITIES

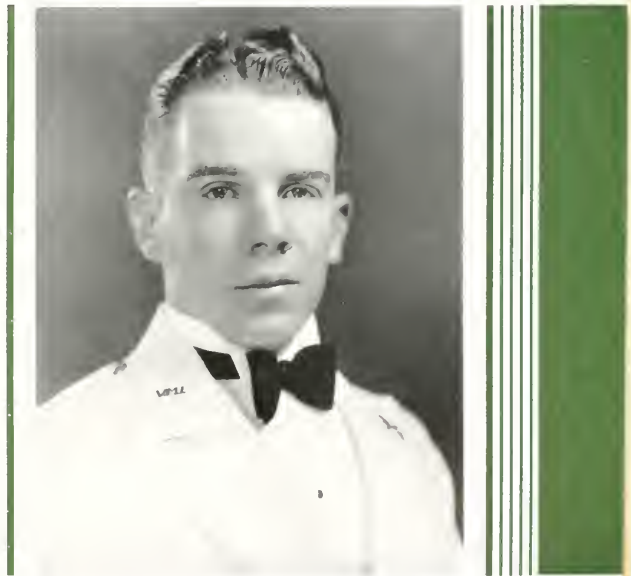
Football, (4, 3, 2, 1); Wrestling, (4, 2).



Four years ago, a shoeless mountaineer stood at our gates and clamored for admission. "Sam" is now a well-known figure around barracks and is as famed for his well-balanced sense of humor as for his ability to get ahead, either in the military or the athletic end of education. On the football field or on the wrestling mat, "Sam" is the man who can be counted on to do just a bit more than his share. In activities other than sport he is just as dependable and always willing to help out less fortunate fellows who need his aid. An ability to make and hold good friends and profit from all his mistakes is much to "Sam's" advantage. We send him out into the world with our best wishes and hope that he continues on his well-started path.

The Bomb

Here's to that little human dynamo, the man known to everyone as "Red," who hails from Norfolk. His character may well be summed up in the word, smooth. "Red" hasn't confined himself to any one activity, but is a well rounded individual, being able to properly divide his time between academic, athletic, and social functions, the last mentioned being the most prominent. As a rat, we remember him as a quiet, unassuming lad. Now, as we approach the parting, we see "Red" as a shining light among the luminaries of our class. Practically without exception, "Red" has taken part in every cadet activity. His ability has more than once proved its worth to the Tennis Team. Though finally deprived of his place on the pedestal of military fame, he has savored of military glory. Good luck, "Red," you deserve the "Little Napoleon" alias, and we feel certain that you will reach heights comparable to those of the original.



HAYWARD DOUGLAS LUCKETT, JR.

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Arts

Cavalry

"Red," "Little Nappy"

HONORS

Corporal. (3), Quartermaster Sergeant. (2),
Company A.

ACTIVITIES

Cross Country, (4); Track, (4); Tennis, (3, 2,
1); Second Class Show, (2).

The Bomb



WILLIAM FLEMING MAJOR

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering

Field Artillery

"Billy," "Bla-Bla"

HONORS

Academic Stars, (4, 3, 2, 1); Corporal, (3), Company F.

ACTIVITIES

Floor Committee A. I. E. E., (1).



Billy is one of those rare individuals who are capable of getting the most out of a thing with the minimum of effort. As a result he has had time to share his knowledge with others, to mix with his classmates, and make many friends through his sunny disposition. Bla-Bla entered the Institute with the Class of 1934, but circumstances prevented his being present when the roll was called the following year. However, the call of his Alma Mater was too strong, and the Fall of 1932 found him back again, this time as a member of the Class of 1935. Another rare characteristic of Bill is his freedom of worry over the antics of the fair sex. Nevertheless, he has often been wont to travel, on the sly, to Randolph-Macon. When he decided to calculate voltages and currents, he really began to stand out. A star man, a member of the executive committee of the student chapter of the A. I. E. E., Bill should someday become a prominent engineer.

"Listen here, Big Shot!"

Howie came a long way to enter one of the South's old schools. At first, it was a bit confusing to him, but with his usual ability to cope with situations, he managed to become adjusted to the new ways of living. There are none of us who know him but who are glad that he was able to get along here and to like it well enough to return the three years to follow. His Third Class year he achieved military recognition in the form of a corporalcy, and in the years which followed this, he was able to maintain his military prestige without becoming eager. As time went one, those who came in contact with Howie have learned that there are few more likeable people in the world. After a successful four years here in V. M. I., we know that all his brother rats will join in wishing him all the luck in the world.



"Got a letter from Peg today."

HOWARD WILLIAM MARTENS

ALBANY, NEW YORK

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Cavalry

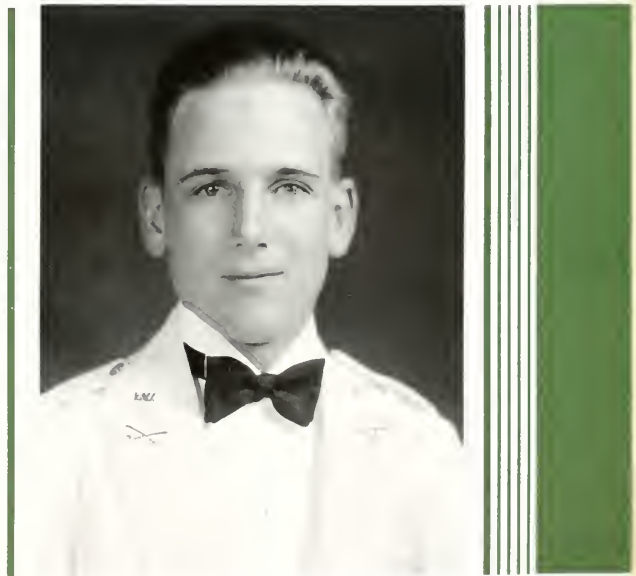
"Howie," "Senator"

HONORS

Corporal, (3), Sergeant, (2), Lieutenant, (1),
Company A; Academic Stars, (2, 1).

ACTIVITIES

Fencing, (4, 3, 2, 1); Baseball, (4, 3, 2, 1);
"Cadet" Staff, (2, 1).



The Bomb



OSCAR HUNTER McCLUNG, JR.

LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

"King Oscar"

Cavalry

HONORS

Corp (3); Regimental Sergeant-Major, (2) Captain, Regimental Adjutant (1), Company A; Second Class Finance Committee, (2); Cotillion Club, (1); Manager Rat Football, (1); Secretary V. A. S., (1).

ACTIVITIES

Track, (4, 3); Assistant Manager Football, (2).



The local boy who made good in college with studies, calic, and the military. "Oscar the Zero" (King of the May, Southern Seminary) is what one would call a lover of the first water. His wooing of maidens would turn Casanova green with envy. Beside the above mentioned, the "King" is quite a military man. A great admirer of jet oil, electro-silicon, and blitz, along with a natural knack to perform his duties well, placed him at the top. It is a gratifying spectacle each afternoon to see him hoist his main sails and go navigating across the parade ground, stop, and in a dominating voice call out the "Detail for Tomorrow." The "King" takes a lot of barracks kidding on the chin, but he never stays down for the count. A great enthusiasm for medicine led him to take the pre-medical course. A serious thinker, a hard worker, a lover of good, clean fun, and a friend of all. What more can man ask?

"Step off with the jet oil."

The Bomb

A Pennsylvania Yankee and proud of it, Mac has made during his four years at the Institute a record that's outstanding; in activities, the military, socially, and as an all-around good fellow. They busted him, but they couldn't keep him down, so a lieutenant's chevrons shone on his sleeves in the fall of '34. When a good man was needed to manage rat track and intramurals, keep books for the *Cadet* and minutes for the A. I. E. E., this boy was on the job. When the same good man was needed to keep up the after taps bull session, or any bull session for that matter, Skylight was right on hand. This handsome lad has had the enviable luck to break a few hearts and, as he stoutly maintains, preserve his own, intact. Interested in everything and everybody, including Buny, R.-M., and Hollins, a gentleman who never fails to charm everyone with whom he comes in contact, Mac has left us the pleasant memory of good fellowship with all.



"What's the difference, ya can't go wrong."

STANNARD HAYES MCKIBBEN

CHARLEROI, PENNSYLVANIA

Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering

Field Artillery

"Mac," "Stan"

HONORS

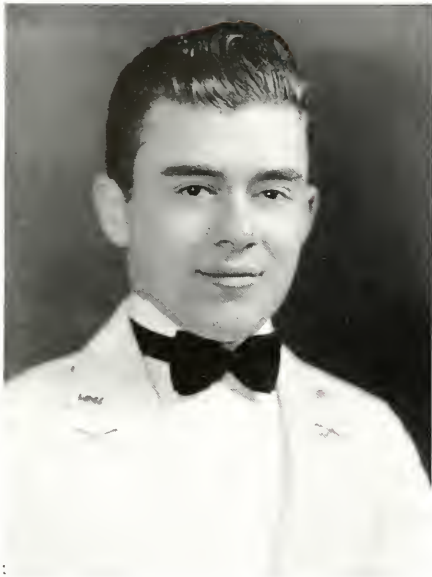
Corporal, (3), Sergeant, (2), Lieutenant, (1), Company E; Senior Intramural Manager; Secretary A. I. E. E., (1).

ACTIVITIES

"Cadet" Staff, (2, 1), Second Class Show, (2); Basketball, (1).



The Bomb



DAN SCOTT McMILLIN

DALLAS, TEXAS

Bachelor of Arts

Cavalry

"Queenie"

ACTIVITIES

Boxing, (4); Rifle Team, (4); Wrestling, (3, 2, 1); "Cadet" Staff, (2, 1); "Bomb" Staff, (1).



Yes, sir, Dan is some boy. Just ask him how that statement came about. Although he is a rather quiet chap in the crowd, nothing pleases him more than to lead the conversation with his tall tales and wit, dry and otherwise, when among his own friends. In his own way he is independent and a master of his art. From all appearances at school, he's not what might be called a ladies' man, but it's just because he doesn't so desire, he's got the power in reserve. We're not positive, but it certainly seems that he's reserving this same power for the belles of far away Texas. Since he has been here he has preferred to do his talking on paper, witness his work on the *Cadet*. Most of his activities have been along athletic lines. Dan may look small, but it's only another case of looks deceiving for he's a prime example of the "stud," especially in the wrestling line. Dan has never bothered with chevrons, but he has never dragged down the fair name of the privates, either. He's another of the outstanding men who go to make up '35.

"Some babe, but down in Texas—"

The Bomb

The day that "Jim" was born, he was slated to come thousands of miles to take civil engineering at V. M. I., to continue a family tradition. "Jim" soon captured a warm spot in the hearts of all of us. His reserve, his dependability, his willingness to help, and his good humor are a few of the fine qualities that have endeared him to all of his classmates. As he was going to excell, he picked the academic line, and, as he is "Jim," he has made one of the best academic records in our class. The fair sex were always attracted to "Jim" and his everlasting smile. "Keep 'em guessing," says "Uncle Jim." "Jim's" ambition is to be a banker, and if he fulfills his duties in this capacity as well as he has accomplished everything that he has undertaken at the Institute, especially as Business Manager of this BOMB, his success is assured.



"That's what the women tell me."

JAMES COWAN MEEM

RIO DE JANEIRO, BRAZIL

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

"Jim"

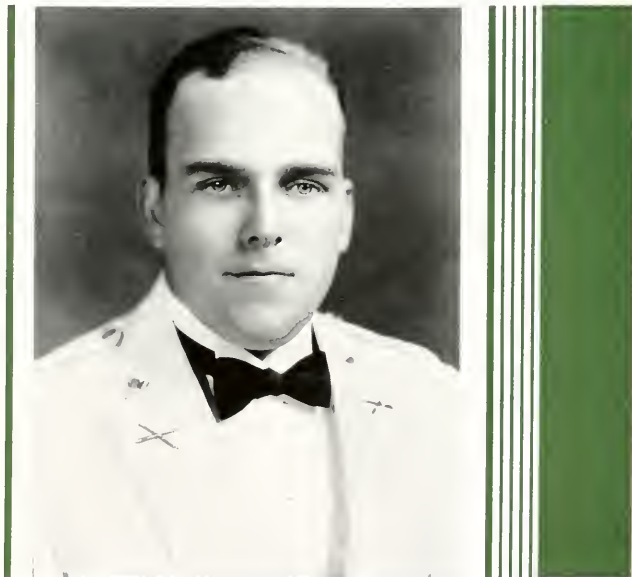
Field Artillery

HONORS

Corporal, (3); Sergeant, (2), Company F; Second Class Finance Committee, (2); Cotillion Club, (1); Business Manager "Bomb," (1); Academic Stars, (4, 3, 2, 1).

ACTIVITIES

Football, (1); Track, (4); "Cadet" Staff, (2); "Bomb" Staff, (2, 1); Episcopal Cadet Vestry.



The Bomb



ROBERT LOUIS MITCHELL

CAMP DOUGLAS, WISCONSIN

Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering

Infantry

"Mitch," "Red"

ACTIVITIES

Editorial Staff of the "Cadet", (1).



Lest we forget; Mike was the proud young man who came to the Institute wearing the natty navy blue of Marion Military Institute and sporting a pair of shining gold first sergeant stripes. After an enthusiastic reception by the Third class, "Red" settled down to the quiet restful life of a rat. Well do we all remember that scared look upon his face when he was a new cadet. During his brief stay here, "Mitch" has made a host of friends. Now, after two years of service, pursuing elusive amperes through complicated circuits, he is about to try his luck in the electrical world. Mike, keep up your work in life as you have done here at the Institute, and we have no doubt, whatever, that you will be successful.

"Come on Lord, step off, little toot's gone."

The Bomb

.....

September, 1931, introduced us to Lexington's own Roscoe Moore. "Buck," as he is known to us in barracks, has proved his might in athletics, studies, and friendship. Captain of the Harriers and a two-miler on the track team, "Buck" always put up a good race and has been one of the main stays to Colonel Read's runners. A hard worker in classes and always ready for fun in barracks life, but when you wanted something done you could always depend on "Buck." Each year found him with a different calic—a power with the women to say the least. R. O. T. C. encampment found him again with a different one, and on F. C. P. you are sure to find him in Washington. "Buck" has had his military glory having held the stripes of corporal and sergeant. The parting with such a boy as "Buck" is one of the things that mars the pleasure of graduation.



"G-R-E-A-T!!"

WILLIAM ROSCOE MOORE

LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Infantry

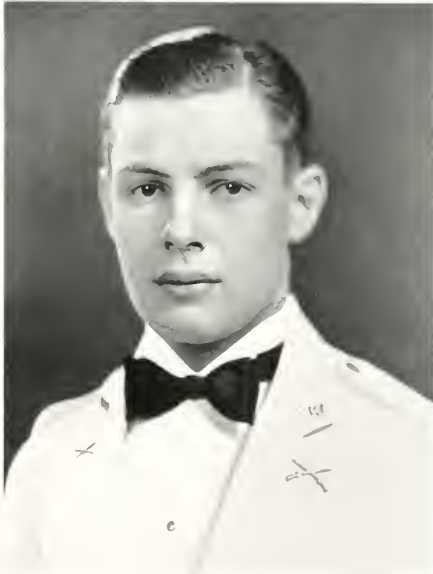
"Buck," "Meatball"

HONORS

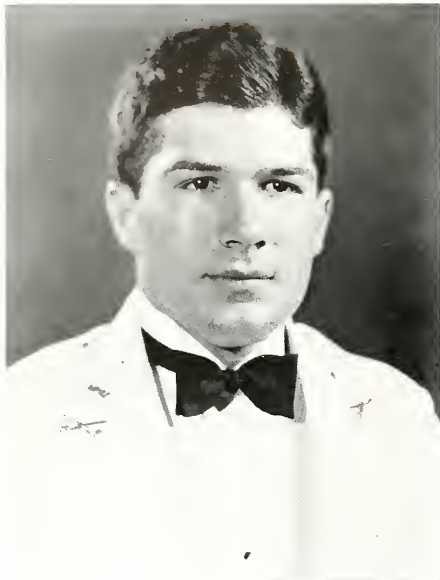
Corporal, (3), Sergeant, (2), Company B; Captain Varsity Cross Country Team, (1); Monogram Club, (2, 1).

ACTIVITIES

Cross Country, (4, 3, 2, 1); Track, (3, 2, 1); Wrestling, (4); Baseball, (4).



The Bomb



GEORGE DWIGHT MORGAN, JR.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

"Jimmy," "Mogin"

Cavalry

HONORS

Numerals Football, (4); Champion Intramural Tennis, (4); Corporal, (3), Quartermaster Sergeant, (2), Lieutenant, (1), Company C; Monogram Tennis, (3); Captain Tennis Team, (1); Academic Stars, (4, 3, 2, 1).

ACTIVITIES

Tennis, (4, 3, 2, 1); Football, (4, 3, 2).

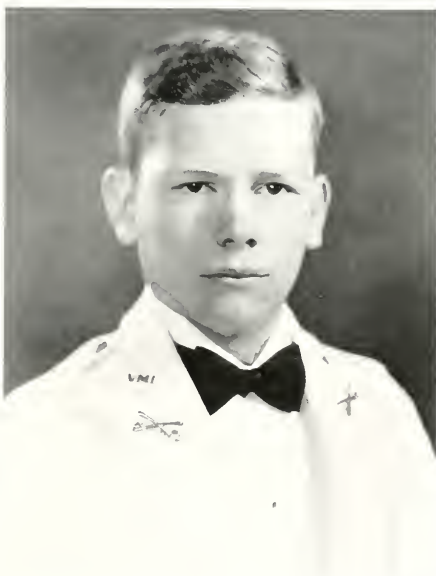


V. M. I. has caged the bear! She can now point with pride to a gentleman and a cadet. His presence has added a note of sincerity to all of our gatherings. Though "Jimmy" spent the better part of his rat year debearding himself and deshining his brother rats' shoes with a mechanical "excuse me," he found time to rise to the top in athletics and academic work. The "Mogin's" pride is his penetrating voice, which is aired at all possible times. His memory, a source of constant amusement to his valets (roommates to you) is nihil, for he is ever repeating stories, and all stories are new to him, though he may have heard them many times before. "Molly's" love activities seem to have remained somewhat in the cradle stage. If "Jimmy" can find someone to wake him in the morning, attend him in the day, and put him to bed at night, we promise him a success.

"I do declare."

The Bomb

"Stud" is one of the little Cavalry boys from way out West in Arkansas. He may be small, but by virtue of the energy that he displays in willingness to work and anxiousness to learn things puts him right up among the big boys. In fact, he is far ahead of the majority of them, as shown by his high scholastic standing every year of his cadet life. Not only has he stood high in his studies, but he has stood even higher in the eyes of his fellow cadets. "Stud" is a good natured sort of fellow with the sort of easy going character that will not allow him to complain at any situation, no matter what its relation to him. It has often been said that "Silence is golden" and on this standard "Stud" has all gilded fixtures, for his main contribution to any conversation consists mainly of listening. His high ideals will contribute to his success in later life as they have contributed to his place in the hearts of '35.



JOHN AYRES NEWMAN

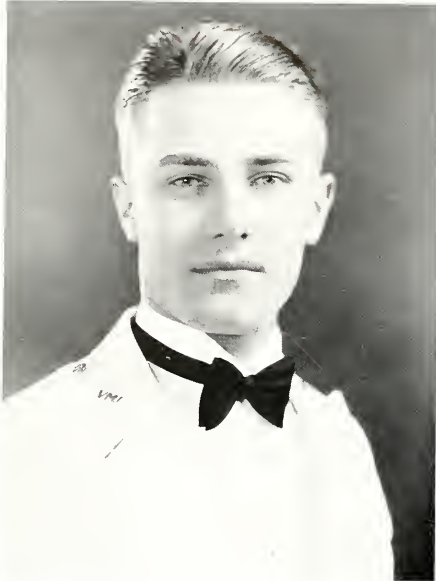
LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Cavalry

"Stud"

The Bomb



EDWIN LYELL NUSSEY

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering

"Eddie"

Field Artillery

HONORS

Second Class Finance Committee, (2); Cotillion Club, (1).

ACTIVITIES

Second Class Show, (2); Barracks Electrician, (1).



Ed entered V. M. I. with a smile on his face. That same smile is still there. It's a smile for everyone, for everyone is his friend, and he is a friend for everyone, always willing to join them in fun, celebrate with them their good fortune, or lend a helping hand when they are less fortunate. On the surface, easy-going; but underneath, there is the driving spirit, ever moving him on to the goal he has set for himself. And Ed is Ambitious—he is aiming high, and his aim is true. The gods must have smiled on Ed, for they gave him the greatest of gifts—the ability to see only the brightest side of everything. He's one of those men who enjoy life thoroughly, and who make the lives of others who come in contact with him much happier.

"Good stuff—Jude's"



Christened "Charles." Few of us were aware of that fact for fully a year, and so he has always been Joe; just another of his indeterminate factors. This lad is a bit of a riddle. His formula for success certainly has been a long standing enigma in barracks. To all appearances, he is a member of that dubiously select group who "never crack a book," yet attain a gratifying number of Honor List reports. He never says "no" to an after-taps entourage, nor has he been accused of extreme eagerness; yet he is finishing as a commissioned officer. "Damned if I'll go to boxing practice," says this playful fellow, and despite this reluctance, he is one of the best heavyweights in the Southern Conference. A man apparently anxious to cast aside all responsibility in favor of trifling, a bull session, the ladies, or a binge with the boys, yet those same responsibilities have been dispatched with an enviable degree of success.



"Joe,ls, must we go through another of those terrible binges?"

CHARLES WATSON OATLEY

GREAT NECK, LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

"Joe"

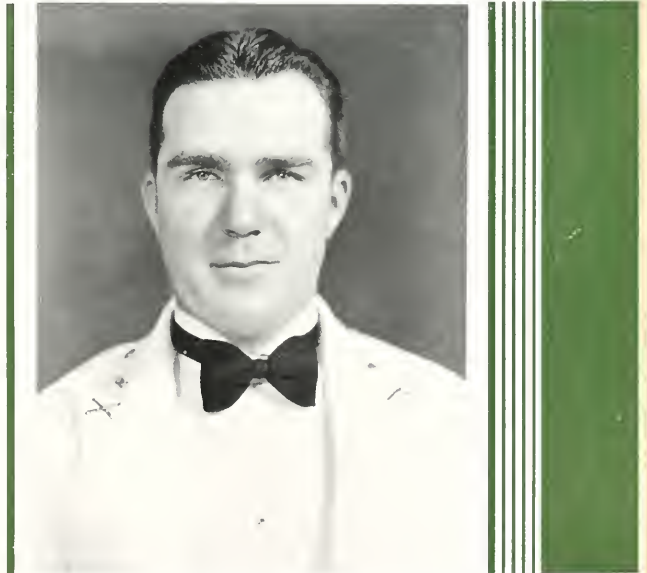
Field Artillery

HONORS

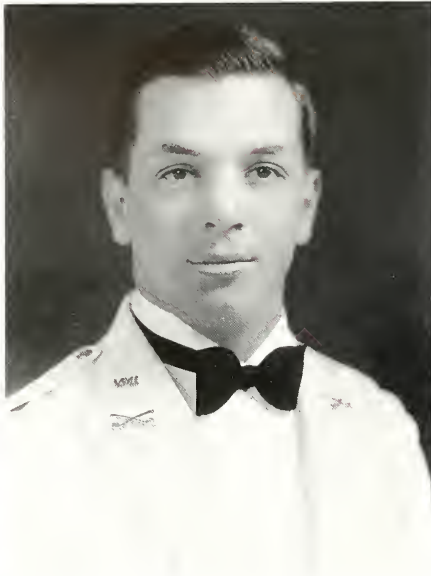
Corporal, (3); Sergeant, (2), Company F; Lieutenant, (1), Company E; Monogram Club, (2, 1); Numerals, (1).

ACTIVITIES

Football, (4, 3); Boxing, (4, 2, 1); Track, (4).



The Bomb



ROBERT GILDAE O'HARA

ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Cavalry

"Popeye"

HONORS

Corporal, (3), Company A; Vice-President
O. G.'s, (1).

ACTIVITIES

Boxing, (4); Football, (4); Assistant Manager
Football, (1).



Robert G. O'Hara, possibly known to most of us as "Popeye, came to V. M. I. with the intentions of gaining its friendships and training, and he has certainly attained both of these goals. From the first he has gained steady popularity by his good character, seriousness, and good old Irish wit, as well as being an all-around good fellow. "Popeye's" work on the rat boxing team won for him not only the admiration of the Corps for his spunk but also his nickname, both of which have stuck to him throughout his cadetship. He was not one of the Commandant's boys for long. The fact that he is a private shows well enough in itself that chevrons come far from being all-important. "The Grick God" O'Hara has his good times and his troubles with the ladies. Take, for instance, two glorious week-ends at camp along with two weeks confinement. We ask you, who know him, how could anyone of "Popeye's" character fail to succeed?

"Skewp-skewp."

The Bomb



Mike O'Riordan, there's a true Irishman for you. He is proud of that and hasn't he a right to be. We have often heard of the Irish, but now we know of them. Mike has placed that influence upon us and it could not have been under better guidance. This characteristic has led Mike into many things. When he took his first step up on the fourth stoop, that blaze of red was pointed out by many as one upon whom to pull the whole bag of tricks. They did and Mike made many friends, for he is one that can be trusted to hold securely the trust of friendship. He has earned this trust for he has never failed it. Mike is a very diligent worker, in whatever he does, whether it be academic, military or athletic. By his efforts he has made a place for himself amongst the highest in each of these realms. Only the best will come to Mike, for he will not be daunted by any form of failure.



"W'hatta Life!" "Judes" "—Shut up, they are playing 'Margorie'"

CHARLES FRANCIS O'RIORDAN

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering

"Mike"

Field Artillery

HONORS

Corporal, (3); Sergeant, (2); Lieutenant, (1);
Company F Manager Fencing, (2); Captain
Fencing, (1); Academic Stars, (1, 3, 2, 1).

ACTIVITIES

Fencing, (1, 3, 2, 1); Dramatic Club, (1, 3, 2);
"Cadet" Staff, (2, 1); Second Class Show, (2).



The Bomb



JOSEPH CORBIN PARKER

DENDRON, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

Cavalry

"Joe"



"Joe" is a lanky six-footer with a disposition which leaves little to be desired. This characteristic embodies an inexhaustible capacity for trifling, an insatiable appetite for a good time and an ability which permits him to engage in the above-mentioned things without endangering his academic standing. No one ever accused "Joe" of being eager, which, however does not belie the fact that he was an excellent private. Few had a keener interest in intramural athletics or were as successful. For in addition to making the all-company baseball team, he played on every other team which his company put in the field. As one of the eight pre-medical students in the class, he bids fair to pursue a successful career in his chosen subject. We are sure that no matter how many years may pass before we see "Joe" again, he will still be the same person he is now, one darned good fellow.

"Oscar, you talk like a wild man."

The Bomb

Everett Powell came to the Institute a far different boy from the one that we will remember, but a year of Jones and "Daddy" soon instilled the "Br'er Rat Spirit." During his rat year, although harrassed by many old cadets, he still found time to shine his shoes and run. Thus, at Finals, we find a high ranking corporal and a numeral man. It took a roomful of privates two years to clean his sleeves, but finally the job was done. After some of the military fervor had departed he bent his talents to "Buzz's" department and found himself not only an excellent draftsman, but also an all-round good student. What is better, "Liquor" is able to get the most work done, and done well, with the least effort and more contract bridge than most. With such accomplishments to his credit, success will be looking at him. He will leave an empty place that cannot be filled due to the fact that he has proved himself an esteemed Brother Rat.



EVERETT POWELL PARKS, JR.

ONANCOCK, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Field Artillery

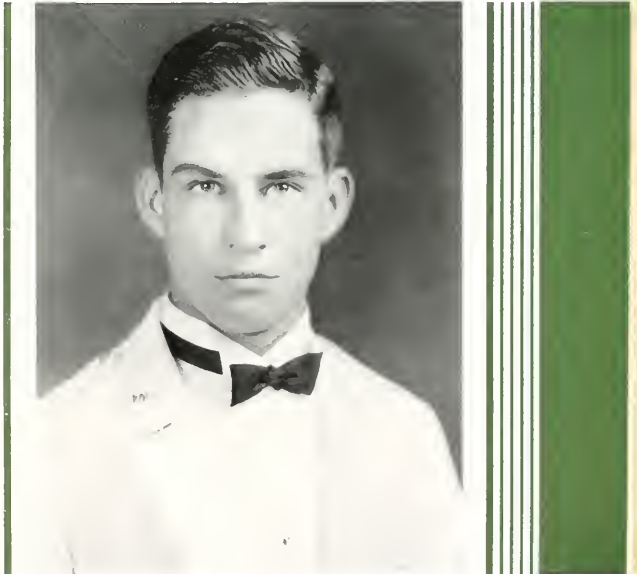
"Liquor"

HONORS

Corporal, (2), Sergeant, (2), Company 1; Track Numerals, (4); Academic Stars, (2, 1).

ACTIVITIES

Track, (4, 3).



The Bomb



SAMUEL WILLIS PARSONS

CAPE CHARLES, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

Field Artillery

"Fluff"

ACTIVITIES

Football. (4).



Willis—"Sam the Fluff" to his brother rats—has been one of the boys from the sandy stretches of the Eastern Shore. He is so quiet and easy going that no one found out his ability as a trifier until his Second Class year, when he and the Vadens got together. Never a military success, but an academic one, a deep thinker and lucky at cards, Willis is liked by all. Our proud possessor of a "commonplace puss" has been told that he looks like everyone from Clark Gable to Al Capone, but you can distinguish him from them, or anyone else, when you hear him say, "Lay a weed on me." A man to whom orderliness meant nothing; a possessor of real brains when he wants to use them. Willis has gone through the Institute with his stormy bunch with an easy nonchalance that is the envy of all around him.

"Lay a weed on me."

The Bomb

This favored son of the North entered our midst because his father wanted him to become a man. Therefore it is his father that we must thank, for "Pat" has given the Institute and his classmates something that they could obtain nowhere else. His dependability, his reserve, and his jovial humor are a few of his characteristics that have helped to make our stay in these walls as pleasant as possible. He chose the rod and the transit for his course and although he isn't one of the star men, I venture to say that he could go out and build a bridge, a road, or a rat trap as well as the majority of his classmates. When "Pat" leaves us we are going to miss him, but someone else will profit, as we did, by his friendship if they are lucky enough to secure it. May he handle the situations that will confront him in civilian life as well as he has done those as the occasion demanded while at V. M. I.



"O. K."

WILLIAM JOHN PATTERSON

MARYVILLE, NEW YORK

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Cavalry

"Pat"

ACTIVITIES

Fencing, (4, 3, 2, 1); Baseball, 4, 3, 1; Football, (4, 2).



The Bomb



JOHN GILMORE PENN

ABINGDON, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

Field Artillery

"Peter," "Bobo"

HONORS

Monogram; Football, (1); Baseball, (2, 1).

ACTIVITIES

Football, (4, 3, 2, 1), Baseball, (4, 3, 2, 1).



Up from Southwest Virginia came this smiling Romeo, looking for a good time as half of his college education, and a degree in chemistry as the other half. He's succeeded in getting both, and with five fingers clutching his "dip," and many pleasant memories of nights in '94 Hall and Baltimore stored in his head along with Old Rat's formulas, "Peter" concludes four successful years at V. M. I. His athletic ability was soon recognized, and "Bobo's" educated toe has pulled the Squadron out of many a tough spot. It was during camp that his natural talent as a man about town came to light, and although he once committed the slight indiscretion of giving his ring away his adventures at Hoyle and in Baltimore were highly profitable. "Bobo" has made many friends during his career at V. M. I., and everyone of his brother rats will think of him always as a "good old boy."

The Bomb

.....

"Herbie" is himself and that gives him the jump on most of us. He is possessed of a personality that is so original and natural that he is distinctive. He is usually one step ahead of his associates, both in thought and action. Class rooms hold no fears for him, and worry is unknown. Few people can be as outspoken without being objectionable. His love of fun and trifling cost him almost certain military laurels, but the same characteristics have made him one of the most popular members of the class. His ability, wit, and humor gained him a place on the *Cadet* staff as a feature editor. "Herbie" is also a great reader of current papers and magazines. These have given him a more or less liberal outlook on present day topics. While all of us have our faults, it is generally agreed by all who know him that "Herbie" is a mighty easy fellow to get along with.



"I'll just be — D —!"

HERBERT WILSON PETERS

APPALACHIA, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

Field Artillery

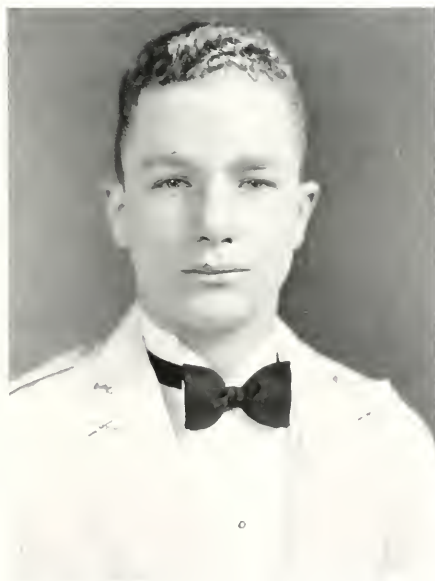
"Herbie."

HONORS

Corporal, (3); Sergeant, (2); Academic Stars,
(2).

ACTIVITIES

"Cad-*t*" Staff, (1).



The Bomb



JOHN ROBERT PHILPOTT

LEXINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA

Bachelor of Arts

Field Artillery

"Bob," "Phillylu"

HONORS

Corporal, (3), Company D; Vice-President
North Carolina Club, (2).

ACTIVITIES

Football, (4); Wrestling, (4); "Cadet" Staff,
(3, 2, 1); "Bomb" Staff, (1); Second Class
Show, (2).



Endowed with a nervous and high-strung temperament is our "tar-heel" brother rat. "Bob" is one of the greatest little teasers in the Corps, but behind this is a pluckiness and friendliness which have classified him as one of the most popular boys in school. After his rat year at V. M. I. "Bob" came to the front in the hearts of his classmates and there he will always stay. His great possession of wit and good cheer make him welcome wherever he goes, and in this, he has a possession, valuable beyond price. Difficulties hardly slow him in his stride, for he simply goes over those nearest and proceeds. It may be truly said that generosity seems to be his greatest fault, for he would give his right arm, if anybody asked him for it.

"Now looka here Tucker!"

Home town boy makes good! And Price's home town can well be proud to claim this boy. Once with us he won the admiration of his classmates in very short order and was known throughout his rat year as a "good mister." During his Third Class year Oden had his ups and downs with the rest of us and he took it gallantly. Finals found him involved in a mess with these "damned Liberal Arts" subjects to such an extent that he gladly turned to the engineering course of a year of hard work through which he came out successfully. After the usual summer camp he returned as an O. G., and he swung into his work with great spirit and a willingness to work. His week-ends usually found him planning a trip to the country to see the "parson's daughter." Price is a rather silent and conservative fellow by nature, yet possessed of a most pleasing personality. He is a man who is known but not heard.



ODEN TEMPLEMAN PRICE

BEALTON, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Infantry

"Fishhook"

ACTIVITIES

Bible Team. (3, 2, 1); Floating University. (2).

The Bomb



THOMAS TAYLOR QUIGLEY

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

"Tommy"

Field Artillery

HONORS

Corporal, (3), First Sergeant, (2), Captain, (1),
Company D; Manager Baseball, (1).

ACTIVITIES

Boxing, (4, 3); Assistant Manager Football,
Boxing, Baseball, (2); Pistol Team, (3, 1);
"Cadet" Staff, (2, 1); Second Class Show, (3).



Always ready in every time of deepest peril to vindicate his honor and defend his rights. Can you notice his resemblance to Napoleon? We can; for "Tommy" is one of the most outstanding men in our class with a record that Napoleon himself would be proud of. "Sweetpea" is a capable leader, full of get up and go, and can be depended on to do his very best in his every undertaking. Our little "Tommy" has taken part in numerous cadet activities and has stood out prominently in each one, proving to us his general ability. With the calic "Little Nap" has left his spell, a thing quite obvious from the many broken hearts now left behind. We contribute this, though, to his winning smile and a personality that is difficult to resist, for "Tom" has left his spell on us also. With his big heart he has won a place in our memories, thus making him a man among men as well as a lady-killer.

"Aw wait a minute!"

The Bomb

During our rat year we didn't hear much from the pride of Luray, but as our first Finals rolled around he was immediately noticed by his work with the gym team. At the beginning of his Third Class year, Rankin deserted the horsemen and joined the rout step boys of B Company. After Christmas, his military aspirations were realized and those chevrons coveted by all third classmen were his until Finals. Throughout his last three years it could be seen from his frequent jaunts to Southern Seminary and Mary Baldwin that Emmett had the female situation well in hand. There were very few hops or other social activities at which he was not present escorting some fair young lady. While not a star man his academic work has been very satisfactory and we are sure that he will be a success in his chosen field of electricity.



EMMETT CHAPMAN RANKIN

LURAY, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering

Infantry

"Me"

HONORS

Corporal, (3), Company B.

ACTIVITIES

Football, (4); Gymnasium Team, (4, 3, 2, 1);
Cheer Leader, (3, 2, 1); Rifle Team, (3, 2, 1)



The Bomb



WILLIAM VINCENT RAWLINGS

CAPRON, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Field Artillery

"BILL"

HONORS

Manager Varsity Basketball, (1).

ACTIVITIES

Boxing, (4); Baseball, (4, 2, 1); Assistant
Manager Basketball, (2); Second Class Show,
(2); Intramural Staff, (1).



He's one of "Buzz's" boys, forever figuring the stress of this and the strain of that. "Bill's" not a brow, but he's far from dumb. His is a large quantity of hard horse sense and this mixed with his unlimited dependability will surely mean success for him in later life. Chevrons held no appeal for him, yet it cannot be said of him that he was gross. Before entering V. M. I. he had his military day at A. M. A., yet he could not withstand the lure of the grey. Though not a monogram man, he has been one of the most ardent supporters of sport at V. M. I., and he has been a star in all branches of intramural sport. Fickle? Yes, but a "power house" with the weaker sex. Fort Hoyle bears testimony to this. It is with the deepest regret that we leave "Bill." He has proved himself to be one of the best and he will be sorely missed as we face new problems. Au 'voir.

Although when "Eddie" entered V. M. I. he knew very few of the men in his class his very likeable personality soon brought him to the attention of his brother rats. Our opinion of "Eddie" grew in esteem until it proved to be a real friendship in our Third Class year. He was fortunate enough to wear high-ranking corporal's chevrons all year, but his independent spirit showed itself and he became one of the boys again, after wearing the stripes of a sergeant through his Second Class year. As a Second Classman, "Eddie" allied himself with "Buzz's" boys for a crack at Materials and Structures, which gave him no trouble. "Cutie" took Washington by storm, as no president has ever done, during his stay at Fort Meyer, and came back to the Institute in the fall as an O. G., in the best of spirits. We have found you a regular fellow, "Eddie," always a gentleman, a loyal classmate, and a true friend. It is hard to say goodbye, but we are certain that you will succeed: let us assure you that we're proud to call you a brother-rat.



EDWARD HAWKS RENN

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

"Eddie"

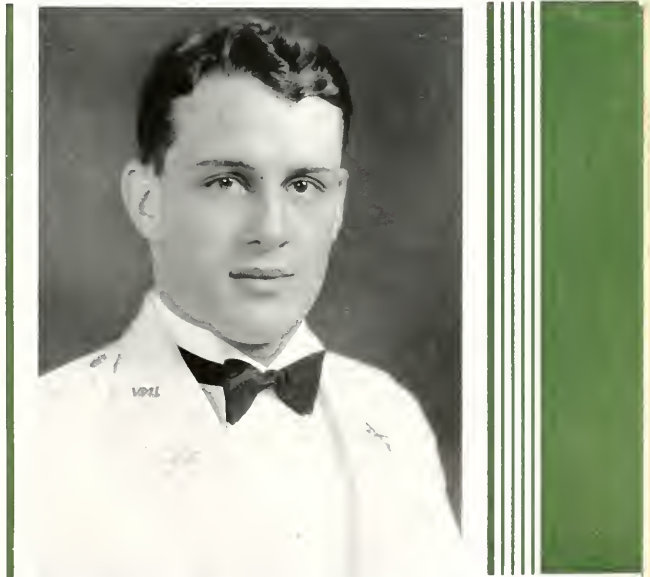
Cavalry

HONORS

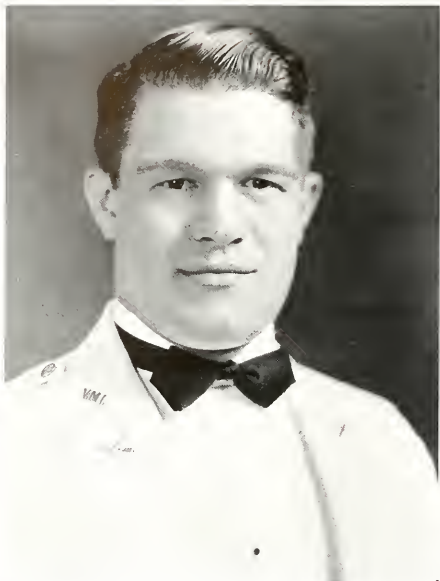
Corporal, (3); Sergeant, (2), Company C; Treasurer Norfolk Club, (2); Second Class Finance Committee, (2); Assistant Manager Track (2); Cotillion Club, (1).

ACTIVITIES

Track, (4, 3); "Bomb" Staff, (1).



The Bomb



THOMAS FELTON RILEY

HARRISONBURG, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

"Mugs"

Field Artillery

HONORS

Corporal, (3); Sergeant, (2), Company E; Monogram, Football, (3, 2); Secretary-Treasurer Shenandoah Club, (3); Vice-President Shenandoah Club, (2); President Shenandoah Club, (1); Assistant Manager Basketball, (2); Intramural Manager, E. Company, (1).

ACTIVITIES

Football (4, 3, 2, 1), Baseball, (4, 3, 2, 1); Boxing, (4); Second Class Show, (2).



Harrisonburg was the proudest town in the world when "Mugs" entered V. M. I. And rightly so, because in this lad, whose handsome picture you see above, will find all those qualities that go to make a thorough Southern Gentleman. His good nature and fine sportsmanship soon made him popular among his classmates, and when he leaves barracks he may rest assured that his brother rats will always have him in the memories of their cadet days. "Mugs" never starred in his studies, but his hard work and constancy got him through in fine shape. In sports, too, he proved his thorough capability and became a proud wearer of a V. M. I. monogram. On the diamond of fair ladies, "Mugs" is truly a first string catcher, in fact, the Cassanova of our class. We wish you, "Mugs," all sorts of good luck, and we feel sure that you will continue to achieve success in all your future undertakings.

"You Huff-muckle! She's in rare form."

The Bomb

Our dear little "Wandy" has a disposition as sweet as his name. Ever since our rat year he has been the type of Cadet commonly known as a — raiser. As a perennial private, he has insisted on doing things to which the "Blue Book" says "No." Among other things, "Wandy" is 'that way' with the fairest of the fair sex, especially with those below the Mason-Dixon line. It is a privilege and a pleasure to be present as a listener when our Wendel condescends to favor us with reminiscences of his loves. Always outstanding in whatever he undertook, it is, with no surprise that we find Rosch in the upper half of the civil engineers. That "Wandy" will succeed is a safe bet in any league.



"Aw, go away Joe, I gotta work."

MELVILLE WENDEL ROSCH

WHITE PLAINS, NEW YORK

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Cavalry

"Wandy," "Blackjack"

HONORS

Corporal. (3), Company C.

ACTIVITIES

Boxing, (4, 3, 2, 1); Bas ball, (4, 3, 2, 1).



The Bomb



TEMPLE SHAW RYLAND

VIRGINIA BEACH, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Field Artillery

"Temp"

HONORS

Captain Track Team, (1); Monogram Club, (3, 2, 1).

ACTIVITIES

Football, (4, 3, 2, 1); Track, (4, 3, 2, 1); Gym Team, (4, 3, 2, 1); Baseball, (4); Floating University, (3, 2, 1); Second Class Show, (2).



Another member of the house of Ryland came when Temple cast his lot with the Institute. With such precedent behind him, it was not long until he proved himself worthy of the name by showing his ability on the gridiron, track, and gym teams. Steadily his accomplishments improved until he now holds the Institute record for the javelin and is captain of V. M. I.'s tracksters. As to character, Temple possesses many attributes. He is not given to vociferosity, but conserves his opinions until they are asked for and then comes straight to the point. He is reserved by nature and gifted with a forceful personality which never fails to make itself felt. His courtesy, consideration, and gentlemanly attitude make him a real brother rat and roommate. What more can one ask for when it comes to summing up the traits that go together to make a man?

"It won't from II—!"

The Bomb

A versatile genius of no mean ability, being equally well-versed in affairs military, academic, and of the heart. Striped as a zebra, started as the milky way, and a heartbreaker supreme, the poor boy endured us for four years with a grin still remaining on his "bull-pup" visage. No more-discussed man spent four of the best years of his life within these "stone walls and bars." A dilettante in every line of endeavor that man, sane or otherwise, has ever concocted. He had his hand in everything and everything at his fingertips. He knew all that happened, was happening, and probably would occur. A funster and a quickie, his only drawback was an unbreakable propensity toward the fine art of punning. Truly a soft-hearted yegg and a friend to everyone, we will miss him no end in the years after.



"Suck, nothing but pure unadulterated suck."

CARL FREDERICK SCHUPP II

ALBANY, NEW YORK

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

Cavalry

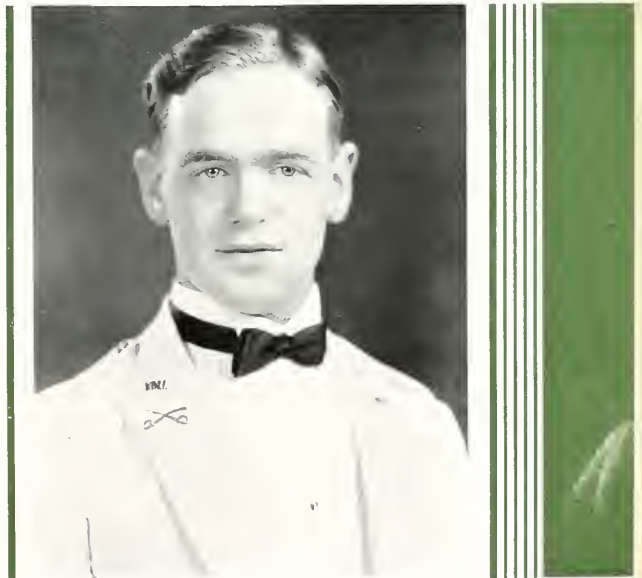
"Schuppe Wuppie," "Buck"

HONORS

Corporal, (3), First Sergeant, (2), Captain, (1),
Company A; Academic Stars, (4, 3, 2, 1).

ACTIVITIES

Riding Team, (1); Second Class Show, (3, 2);
"Cadet" Staff, (3, 2, 1); "Bomb" Staff, (1);
Assistant Manager Basketball, (2).



The Bomb



JAMES CHRISTIAN SHERMAN

NEWPORT NEWS, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Field Artillery

"Drooly"

HONORS

Corporal, (3), Company E; Track Num'rals, (4).

ACTIVITIES

Wrestling, (2, 1); Football, (4); Track, (4).



"Gentlemen, when bigger and better ships are built, the N. N. S. & D. will build them." To those of you who have never heard "Jimmy" get started on a story, garnished with gestures, why you've really missed one of the treats of V. M. I. His irrepressible good humor and love for fun has endeared him in the hearts of his brother rats. Behind all this though, one can see the real sincerity and honesty of purpose which after all go to make up the combination of a true man. "Jimmy," we can't say "good-bye" to you. Between friends it is never that, but instead, "until we meet again." And, old boy, if a winning personality and the ability to take the hard knocks along with the easy ones are the true requisites of success, then you are far along the road of same. The best of luck and with it goes our esteem to you as a gentleman and a true Brother Rat.

"Really? Well, you're some boy."

The Bomb

A month after the beginning of our rat year we found in our midst a sad and bewildered boy. As often happens, he had expected to enjoy the gay life of his high school days, but the old cadets had another plan for his immediate future. He found solace in his hay and when this was not possible he turned to cross word puzzles and magazines, of which he maintained a large stock. As a conventional Southern gentleman, "Tom" had a great failing for the blonder members of the fair sex, and in particular the allures of North Carolinians. His heart, thought to be in bondage, showed unthought of propensities when, at Meade, he discovered Washington and Baltimore. In his last year "Tom" began to realize the return of the gay life which had been so long lost to him. In all of his escapades, "Tom" has remained and will remain fondly held in the hearts of his Brother Rats as a true man of '35.



THOMAS DEAN SLEDGE
WHITESVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA

Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering

Infantry

"Tom"

HONORS

Corporal, (3), Company B; Academic Stars, (2,
1).



The Bomb



CHARLES HENRY SMITH

LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

"Smitty," "Puffin' Bill"

Cavalry

HONORS

Corporal, (3); Sergeant, (2); Lieutenant (1), Company C; Assistant Manager Rifle Team, (2); Manager Rifle Team, (1); President Baptist Club, (1); Academic Stars, (2, 1).

ACTIVITIES

Second Class Show, (4, 3, 2); Cadet Orchestra, vocalist and bass player, (3, 2, 1).



"Smitty" arrived at the Institute on a hot afternoon to find several sergeants waiting for him—each having one idea—to make it hotter. To O-P-Q-4 he was led and there settled for ten long months. He was always known as a running rat, and he came through that year with flying colors. Once again "Smitty" rolled a natural and we had with us Sergeant Smith. Deciding that Civil offered the greatest opportunity for his genius, he followed "Bootie's" Structures and "Buzz's" Materials, and at the end of the year we hear his name as one of the boys to decorate his blouse with the gold stars. At the R. O. T. C. camp he represented V. M. I. in full "Spirit," "he could take it," he said. The fall of thirty-four found him on the "C" Company O. G. roster. Since then he has kept his high standing both in academic work and in the hearts of his brother rats. The time has come for parting, yet we will always think of you as a true friend and a great fellow.

"Oke Dobe!"

The Bomb

We consider it one of the fortunate events of the history of '35 when Ivan decided to leave the bright lights of Richmond for the grey and black of V. M. I. Although a Brother Rat of '34, we put in our claim for him as one of our own. In practically every field of athletics "Smitty" has been outstanding. Football, baseball and basketball have all come under his list of accomplishments as a cadet. The old saying, "you can't keep a good man down," has found him as a First classman distinguished in the military line as well, with a pair of lieutenant chevrons gracing his blouse. Honest to his code of ethics as a man, straight and clean in his associations with his classmates, and sincere in his goal and purpose, Ivan has the requisites of a man who should go far in the game of life. Although some of us may never see you again, we leave with the feeling that you will go far in this world, where a real man is always in demand and always assured a place in the life and society about him.



"It's Hard, but it's fair!"

IRVIN HARDIE SMITH

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Arts

Infantry

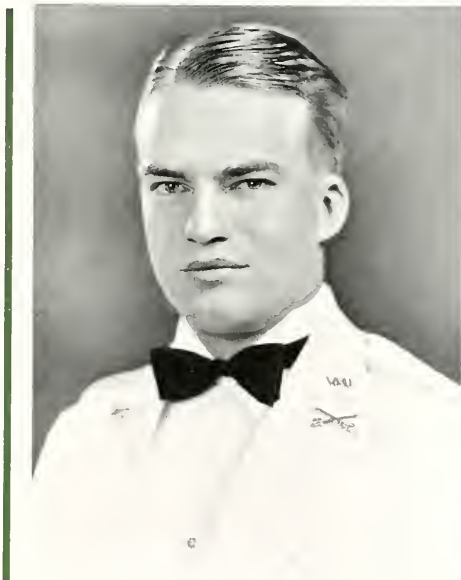
"Ivan"

HONORS

Corporal, (3); Sergeant, (2); Lieutenant, (1), Company B; Monogram Club, (3, 2, 1); Captain Baseball, (1).

ACTIVITIES

Football, (1, 2); Baseball, (4, 3, 2, 1); Basketball, (4, 3, 2).



The Bomb



SAMUEL PRESTON SMITH

CHARLESTON, WEST VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

Cavalry

"Red," "Fun Spot"

HONORS

Secretary-Treasurer West Virginia Club, (3);
Vice-President West Virginia Club, (2).

ACTIVITIES

Football, (4); Fencing, (4).



"Red" came down from the West Virginia hills for four years at the Institute, determined to have what passes for a good time in V. M. I.'s barracks, with a little chemistry thrown in to fill up his spare time. The name of "Fun Spot" testifies to the fact that he had succeeded in smoothing the rough edges off of a Keydet's existence, and although he has never had to look around for a set of stars, he's got that "dip" safely grasped in all five fingers. Camp brought out his natural talent for enjoying life in true V. M. I. fashion; reveille, drill, and the sight of steaming flanks having no terrors for our hero, immersed in thoughts of Joe and the Gingham Club. "Red" has an easy-going, friendly personality that has won for him the rare distinction of being thoroughly liked by all who know him.

"You know what."

The Bomb

When '35 came in there was one who was destined to rise to a place of high esteem among his brother rats. September of his Third Class year found "Alligator" with clean sleeves, but it was not long before "Doddie" presented him with a pair of chevrons, yet he was not destined to be among the chevron bearers. His First Class year found him among that chosen group, the First Class privates. Where the women were concerned, "Alligator" was rugged and resisted their wiles until his Second Class year, when he fell prey to a Southern Seminary beauty. After a summer of night life at Fort Hoyle we find Snapp completely enthralled by a certain young lady from the Magic City. Although of a quiet nature, Snapp has grown into the hearts of his brother rats and will always be one of the tried and true of the Class of '35.



"The dope is —."

ALFRED JACKSON SNAPP

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

Field Artillery

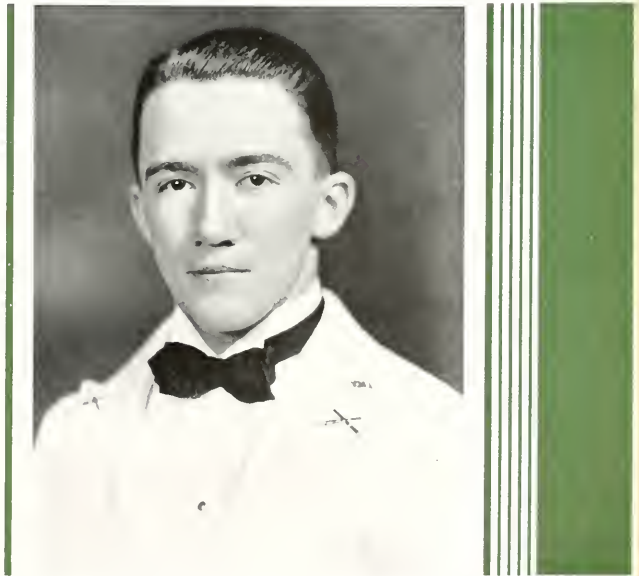
"Alligator"

HONORS

Corporal, (3), Company E; Vice-President
Hoffman Presbyterian Club, (2).

ACTIVITIES

Rifle Team, (4, 3, 2, 1).



The Bomb



HENRY MONTGOMERY STEWART, JR.

STAUNTON, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Field Artillery

"H. M." "Hank"

HONORS

Corporal, (3); First Sergeant, (2); Captain, (1), Company F; Class Artist, (4); Pin Committee, (3); Ring Committee, (2); Second Class Finance Committee, (2); Cotillion Club, (1).

ACTIVITIES

Second Class Show, (2); "Bomb" Staff, (1); "Cadet" Staff, (1).



Henry's a most versatile fellow, to say the least, coming here as he did with a pilot's license, a Reserve Officer's Commission, and four years of military behind him. He took a crack at athletics and his rat year found him among those receiving track numerals. It was at this point also that "Hank" came through with his design for the pin, which landed him the job of class artist. This started him off and his First Class year found him on every committee in his class and a Cadet Captain. He could have worn stars if it had not been for the intense pressure of so many outside activities. Stewart has never lost his love for the air, however, and his years here were marked by the great efforts which he put forth to co-operate with the authorities in attempting to establish a school of aeronautics at V. M. I. We'll always remember Stewart for the faithfulness of that lovely Staunton girl, whom rumor has him engaged to. Nice going, Henry; keep it up, and the best of luck be yours.

"Certify please, Hansford."

The Bomb



"Izzy" has had two main ambitions in what we jokingly call his mind. These he has miraculously kept in place, and one glance at his truly excellent record will show what these were: first, to advance in the military, and second, to excell academically. Along with being an academic brow and a military genius, whose parade ground voice has the volume and quality of the bull moose mating call, the Colonel is a lover of the first water. He has the reputation of having broken more hearts than the Com-mandant has Corporals, and it is truly a revelation to hear his official tones subside to a modulated murmur as he warms up to his subject, the object of his most sincere affections, mostly temporary at that. It is a Strange characteristic to excell whether his ambitions be academic, military, or amorous, and this ability to succeed, coupled with his metropolitan air, should certainly lead him somewhere near the top later on.



"Good Point."

EDWIN BRUTON STRANGE III

GORDONSVILLE, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Infantry

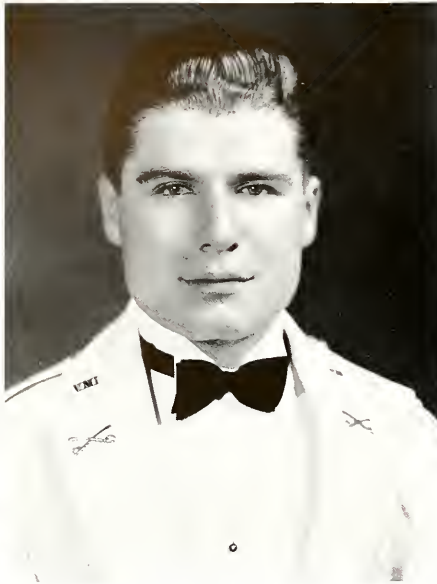
"Izzy," "Colonel"

HONORS

Corporal, (3), First Sergeant, (2), Captain, (1),
Company B; Academic Stars, (3, 2, 1).



The Bomb



EDWARD HAINES TELFAIR

WILMINGTON, OHIO

Bachelor of Arts

Cavalry

"Ed," "Ollie"

HONORS

Corporal, (3), Company A.

ACTIVITIES

Football, (4 3, 2); Rifle, (4, 3, 2, 1); Fencing, (4).



"Ole Ed," everyone's friend and a real pal. When the third class got their chevrons, Ed was wearing them too. Five down and Summer School kept him from raising those stripes, but Telfair never quit. Two years of the Floating University brought him back to solid ground, and no one can ever say Ed laid down on the job. He may not be the best, but he's giving his best all of the time. The football squad had Telfair for two years and only the fall of studies kept him from the field his First Class year. Laugh-provoking cartoons at Finals his Second Class year won him a job on the F. E. R. A., and his work will appear in the V. M. I. publicity board of future years. For the last three years Ed has been helping to set up those rifle team marks you read about, making him a straight shooter in more ways than one. Ed's music and composing at Fort Meyer helped to pass the time in an enjoyable fashion and the cavalry won't forget the song he wrote in its honor. Ed's going on in Law, and persistent application will bring him success we are sure.

"Hansford, I'm going to choke you!!!"

The name "Pete" brings to every member of dear old '35 a mind picture not of a man with a frown or a gruff word which sometimes dubbed him as the "tough man," but a man who possesses a heart of gold always ready to lend his aid and support. He surely will be a great factor in carrying on the famous V. M. I. Spirit, for he has entered into every activity in his cadet life with a will and determination to make every part a success, which allows him to be dubbed a most worthy son of V. M. I. Pete is to be congratulated for the great strides he made both in military and social worlds. His manner and attitude in going about his duties in a quiet way just could not help but gain favorable comment. We also cannot help but remember the way these same quiet charms attracted the calic and all who took part in the social calendar. So we salute you, Pete, knowing that you will go far before the final curtain falls.



CLINTON ELMO THURSTON

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

"Pete"

Field Artillery

HONORS

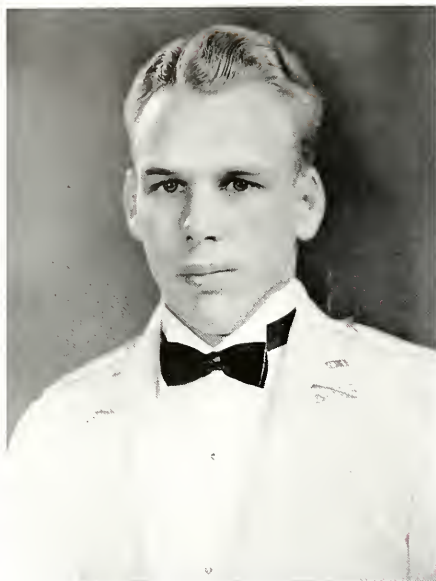
Corporal, (3); Quartermaster Sergeant, (2); Lieutenant Company D; Second Class Finance Committee, (2); Cotillion Club, (1); Assistant Manager Boxing, (2); Manager Rat Boxing, (1).

ACTIVITIES

Cross Country, (4); Boxing, (1); "Cadet" Staff, (2).



The Bomb



REUBEN FRANK TRANT, JR.

VIRGINIA BEACH, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering

Cavalry

"Rube," "Trantie"

ACTIVITIES

Boxing, (4, 3, 2, 1); Football, (4); Second Class Show, (2); Riding Team, (4).



Once in a while we meet one of those quiet, imperturbable people whose appearance belies the real personality. "Rube" is such a man as this. Good natured and easy going, unawed by the military, trifling when he wants to, "Rube" has walked his tours, struggled with Peefoot's electricity, and has been "one of the boys" with a nonchalance that his bashfulness can't quite hide. Boxing drew "Rube's" attention in his Third Class year and he has been on the Varsity squad ever since. The thought of having to look for a set of stars has never worried him, nor could he be frightened into studying by the fear of a zip or two. To all who know him, "Rube" is a real friend, because to know him is to like him. To everyone he shows the courtesy and tact that mark him as a true Southern Gentleman. What more is there possible for one to say concerning a man?

"Aw, it is too, now."

The Bomb

Jewett is a curly-haired Yankee and he hails from Tarrytown-on-the-Hudson in the great state of New York. He came down to the South, to leave his imprint on the Institute, which he has successfully done because of his likeableness and friendliness. He enjoys a good time and is ready to go with the gang. He struts a wicked foot at the hops, and leads as a heavy first on the "wrestling" teams whenever he goes to the outlying girl's schools. Seriously, though, Jewett is a hard worker, and although he has suffered some academic defeats he keeps plugging until he comes out on top. This trait, coupled with his Yankee shrewdness and inherent hard-headedness, stand to take him far in a successful career in life.



"C— Almighty!"

GEORGE JEWETT TRAVIS

TARRYTOWN, NEW YORK

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Cavalry

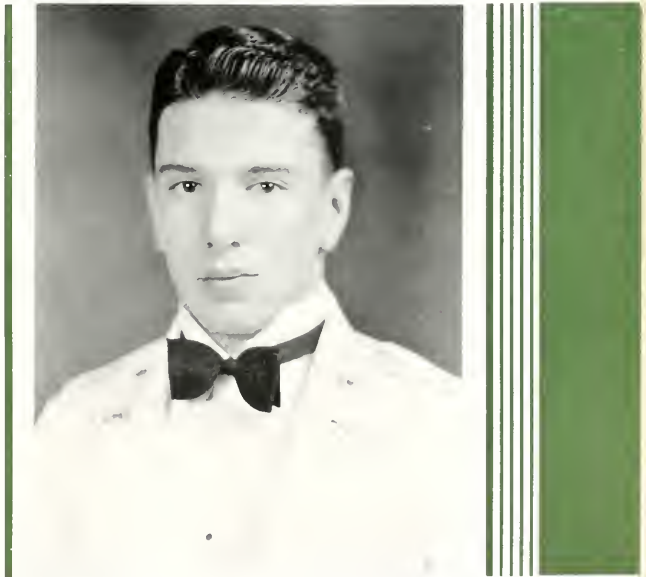
"Trav," "Smoky Joe"

HONORS

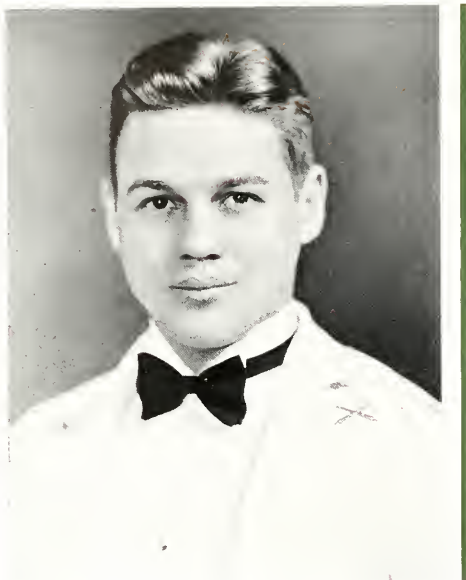
Corporal, (3), Sergeant, (2), Company A.

ACTIVITIES

Football, (4); Wrestling, (4); Assistant Manager Baseball, (2).



The Bomb



MEREDITH SAUNDERS URICK

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

Field Artillery

"Grampaw"

HONORS

Numerals, (4); Monogram Club, (3, 2, 1).

ACTIVITIES

Track, (4, 3, 2, 1); Football, (4, 3, 2, 1).



Came the fall of 1931 and another of the Magic City's favorite sons (they all seem to be favorites) came to swell the ranks. In addition to being from Roanoke, this one possessed several talents which made up for his point of origin. Chief among these is his ability to tuck the sportswriter's "oblate spheroid" under a long arm and trot unconcernedly, but terribly fast, down a gridiron almost any autumn Saturday afternoon. This won him a great place among his fellow Keydets. This trotting ability of his has won him fame on the cinders also, for there are few who can match the stretching stride that is his. He became Second Classmen and Meredith elected to join the hard (?) duties of the Liberal Artist. However, such affairs seem to bother him but little, and like the rest of the Artist clan a call has no difficulty in finding him in the hay whenever he isn't striving mightily on the athletic field. We must admit that the greater part of his ability and energy have gone in the latter direction, to the advantage of the school.

The Bomb

.....

Again the gods have smiled on us; fate has indeed been kind to place among us one who is truly endowed with all that the South demands from her gentleman and sportsman. Suave, gracious, courteous, all synonymous to "Vade." Pleasantly refreshing in voice and manner, forever striving to uphold old traditions and new. Rarely seen without an ingratiating smile accompanied by a cheery "Hi gents." A familiar figure in all activities, "Vade" is always among the first to lend a helping hand. Essentially a dreamer, who gets the best life has to offer, returning in kind. A judge of men, a lover of beauty, wise to the wiles of women, just a man in love with love. Such a man is Carter. One with a personality that never fails to impress itself favorably upon everyone with whom he comes in contact, "Vade" will take life with the same easy nonchalance that has characterized his stay here.



"Step off, Hickie, You know we've gotta stop by Frog's."

CARTER SPOTTSWOOD VADEN

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Field Artillery

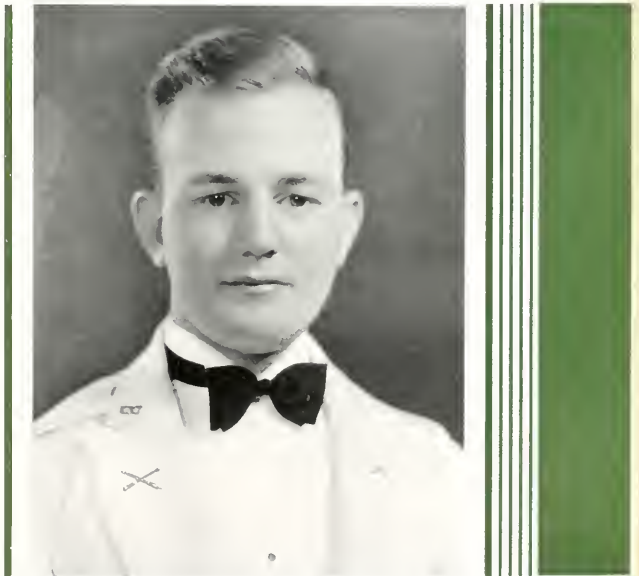
"Siesta," "Vade"

HONORS

Manager Varsity Track, (1); Corporal, (3),
Company E.

ACTIVITIES

Dramatic Club, (3, 2, 1); "Cadet" Staff, (2, 1);
"Bomb" Staff, (1); Second Class Show, (2).



The Bomb



THOMAS BURWELL VADEN

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

"T Bungle"

Field Artillery

HONORS

Corporal, (3, Company E; Secretary and Treasurer Richmond Club, (2); Vice-President Richmond Club, (2); President Richmond Club, (1); Secretary and Treasurer O. G.'s.

ACTIVITIES

Dramatic Club, (3, 2, 1); "Cadet" Staff, (2, 1); Fencing Team, (4); Second Class Show, (2); Intramural Manager, Company D, (1).



Forever a dreamer, bringing back the past, delving deep into memories, gazing far into the future—all bring to mind that loyal friend "Burly." Characterized by an ever ready smile, a radiant personality, eternally blithe. A jovial person whom we all admire, possessed of those manly attributes that mark him as a well-bred gentleman of unimpeachable principles. Liberally endowed with brotherly feelings for all. Generous to a fault. We justly believe "Burly" would part with his soul to help a deserving cause. Brimful of wit, "Burly" has become quite famous for his snappy retorts and devil-may-care attitude. Socially prominent, athletically inclined, "Burly" is forever in the fore. Kind, considerate, courteous to everyone, his heart an open book, each page filled with the joy of living, each line alive with the spirit of good will. Fairness being the keystone of his popularity, and common sense the blocks which build up to it.

"Certify you're not married Fred."

The Bomb

"Archie" entered the Institute with the Class of '34. He remained with '34 until his Third Class year, but was forced to take a Spring vacation. Upon his return he joined the ranks of '35 and became a brother rat in everything but name. His cadet life has often been in the balance, but with the aid of the "Floating University" and lots of determination he has stuck with the bunch. It took little argument to prove to "Archie" that the Liberal Arts course was meant for the gentleman. In this field he developed his powers of Oratory which he cultivated as an after taps speaker of great renown. His "speeches" are often retold—by him, but lose none of their rich humor by the re-telling. A Commission in the Marines awaits "Archie" upon graduation and we expect big things from him. Our last wish for him is that he will have as many true friends in the Marines as he has in barracks.



"Let's don't have a bull-session to-night."

ALEXANDER ARCHER VANDEGRIFT

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Bachelor of Arts

Field Artillery

"Archie"

HONORS

Corporal, (3), Company D; Monogram Club, (2, 1); Vice-President Ambassador Club, (1); Numeral, (4).

ACTIVITIES

Football, (1); Track, (4, 3); Boxing, (1, 3, 2).



The Bomb



JAMES CRAVEN VANDERSLICE

HAMPTON, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Field Artillery

"Vandy"

HONORS

Numerals; Football, (1); Corporal, (3), Company F.

ACTIVITIES

Football, (4, 3).



"Vandy" entered the ranks of Thirty-Four, and soon gained popularity by his sincerity and friendliness. Although he is a man of practical ideas, he had a hard fight with his subjects. These held this stalwart gentleman back an academic file. "Vandy's" military career ended when he lost his corporal's chevrons. Although he has walked the primrose path many a time, he is far from gross. When it comes to drawing, and making up comfortable hays he is one of the neatest men in barracks. This six-foot-four speciman of constructive manhood hails from Hampton, where he has taken an air-minded view of planes and entertainment. When it comes to relating experiences, there is no one more interesting, and in the classroom he is noted for making a concluding statement to the professor after a lecture. Here's luck to you, "Vandy," we will never forget your friendship, and we know you'll make your life a success.

The Bomb

.....

"Peanus" is a rather quiet, easy going, unobtrusive individual. At least that is what the boys thought before they attended R. O. T. C. camp with him. Here this "terrible doer's" true nature came forth, and he proceeded to strut his stuff with the best of them. "Hermie" is a real ladies' man, and he gets them all by his attitude of bored indifference and his habit of walking around in true butler fashion with snozzle pointed at the heavens. An actor supreme, he can imitate Mae West and Jimmy Durante at the same time and with astonishing success. He is good hearted and a hard worker who applies himself to his studies with diligence and tenacity. Being one of those people with whom it is a pleasure to associate, his friends are numerous, and his social life a complete success. For this reason, coupled with his perseverance, we may without hesitation predict for him a comfortable future.



"Ferrell, do you think that gal will woo me?"

HERMAN D'JALMA VAUGHAN

TEXARKANA, TEXAS

Bachelor of Arts

Infantry

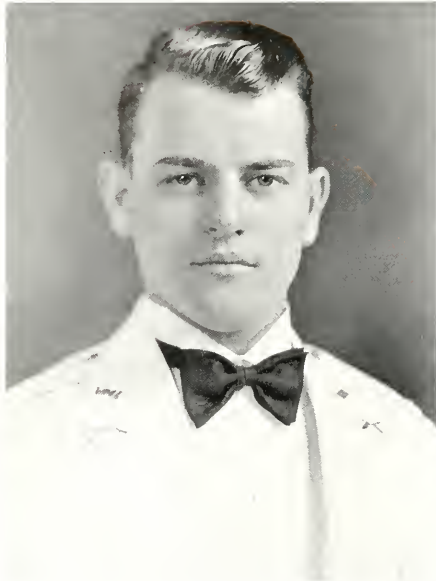
"Peanus"

ACTIVITIES

Track, (4); Boxing, (2).



The Bomb



HEYWOOD DANIEL VEASEY

SOUTH BOSTON, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

"Little Man"

Infantry

HONORS

Captain Rifle Team, (1); Captain Gym Team, (1); Head Cheer Leader, (1); Secretary Baptist Club, (1); Corporal, (3), Company B.

ACTIVITIES

Wrestling, (4); Cheer Leader, (3, 2, 1); Rifle Team, (4, 3, 2, 1); Gym Team, (4, 3, 2, 1).



South Boston sent to the V. M. I. one of its distinguished sons, a man small in stature but big in those things which place him high in the esteem of his brother rats. "Dan" emerged from his rat year a private, but previous years of military experience were soon to be rewarded as he was presented with corporal's chevrons just before Thanksgiving. This military glory was brief, however, and his First Class year found him among that selected group, the First Class privates. Among various other activities we find "Dan" forging ahead in the affections of a certain young lady at Southern Seminary. Thus for the past two years at social functions we find him escorting the one and only. While not making academic stars he has been very successful in his studies and we are confident that he will make a good civil engineer.

The Bomb

.....

The little town of Warrenton turned out one day to send one of its favorite sons to the Institute. Since then, in all his years in the Institute, Fred Carter has lived up to all the expectations of his friends. His activities in the Department of Intramural Athletics have been many and valued. For two years chevrons adorned his sleeves, first those of a corporal, then those of a sergeant. Although he has been as neat and as running as the next man, Fred has never been particularly eager and so the fall of '34 found him one of the boys again. In fact, his last year was spent as one of the "Man's" particular and special bell hops. Fred is a man who may always be counted upon for a word of advice and a winning smile. He has that sure natural courtesy and consideration which mark a true Virginia gentleman and his friends in later life will prove as numerous as those in barracks.



FRED CARTER VOSE

WARRENTON, VIRGINIA

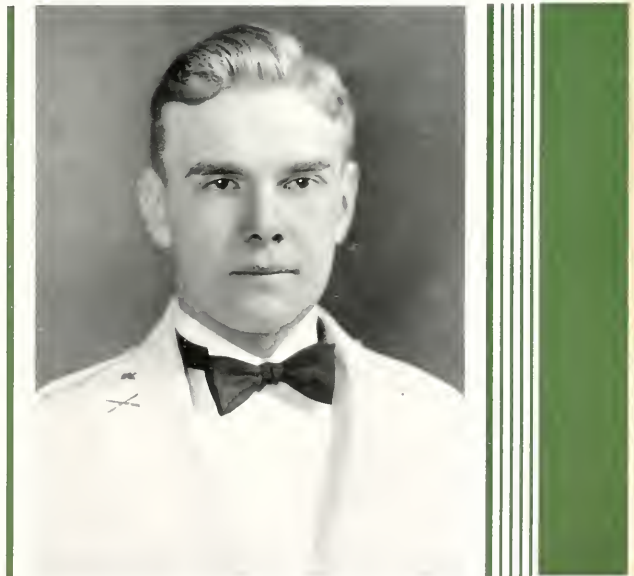
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering

Field Artillery

"Freddie"

HONORS

Corporal, (2), Sergeant, (2), Company D;
Senior Intramural Manager, (1).



The Bomb



JOHN EDGAR WALES III

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering

Cavalry

"Johnny"

HONORS

Corporal, (3); Sergeant, (2), Company A; President Norfolk Club, (1).

ACTIVITIES

Football, (4); Track, (4, 2, 1); Cross Country, (4, 1); Second Class Show, (2); "Cadet" Staff, (2, 1.)



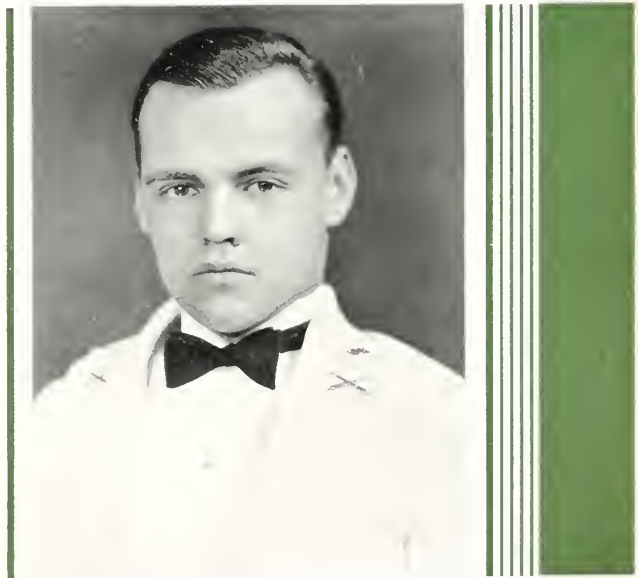
Yes! There's John over in the corner blushing as usual—he must have been conversing with one of the calic. It seems to be his greatest social achievement, although wrestling runs it a close second. They are oftentimes cooperative. John has never been afflicted with women—the bane of nearly every cadet's life, like so many of the rest of us—Lucky boy! This fact alone has been responsible for John's ability to apply himself to studies and athletics. Although not a satellite, John has done well in his work, ably assisted by a perseverance and determination of the finest kind. This worthy trait is characteristic of his attitude on the track squad. We know you will succeed if you keep it up, but watch your step, John, some girl's going to catch you unawares and put the ball and chain on you.

"Red, you know that's a d— lie, certify it's the truth."

The Bomb

.....

From way down South, where the sunshine and summer just seems to live all year long Johnny entered V. M. I. Sometimes we wonder why these Florida boys don't try to bring some of their weather north to Virginia, and at least one of those big orange groves. Virginia itself is not entirely new to this cadet, as his prep school days were spent at one of our neighboring military academies. For Walker we predict a brilliant literary career either in the world of writing or law. Few men reach the level this cadet has in the field of literature. V. M. I. should only be a stepping stone toward higher honors in your chosen realm of endeavor. Although we haven't had the opportunity of knowing you as well as we hoped to, Johnny, we wish you the best of luck and success in the years to come, and sometimes during the winter when you're enjoying one of those balmy Florida nights, underneath a full moon, how about just giving a thought to your Brother Rats of the Class of '35!



JOHN WILKINS WALKER II

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA

Bachelor of Arts

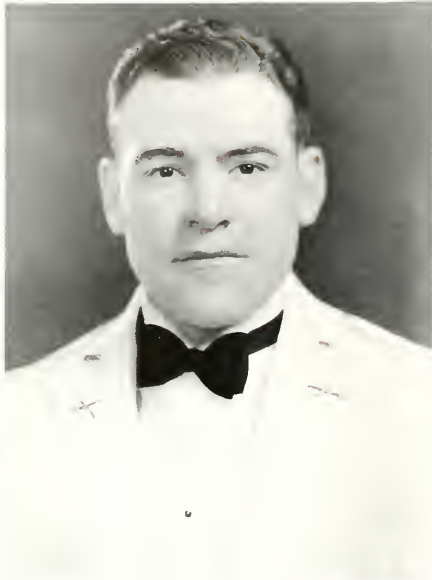
Field Artillery

"Silent Partner"

ACTIVITIES

Fencing (3, 2, 1).

The Bomb



TUCKER CARRINGTON WATKINS III

HALIFAX, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Arts

Field Artillery

"Tuck"

HONORS

Corporal, (3), Company F; Monogram Club, (3, 2, 1); Secretary-Treasurer Piedmont Club, (3); Vice-President Piedmont Club, (2).

ACTIVITIES

Football, (4, 3, 2, 1); Basketball, (4, 2, 1); Wrestling (4).



While "Tuck" is a Brother Rat of '34 he has so entered into the spirit of the class of '35, and placed himself so high in the esteem of his classmates, that it would not only be a privilege but an honor as well to consider him as a "Brother Rat." Ever since the boy Tuck left Halifax for the grey of V. M. I. he has proved himself one of the Institute's outstanding athletes. How many football teams could forget the brilliance of his play at the halfback position? During his senior year Tuck was selected as one of the two best blockers in the Southern Conference. To Tucker, we can but express our admiration to him as a man and a good fellow. Sincere and honest in his dealings with his fellow classmates, it is small wonder that he should be one of '35's outstanding men. His irrepressible good humor and typical Virginia drawl have gone far to brighten the monotony of barracks life and routine, and especially so at the "bull" sessions. "What-a-man Tucker!"

"Yes Suh!"

The Bomb

"Judge," our jovial companion, would make a politician extraordinary. He had hardly been here thirty days when it could be said that he knew most of the men in barracks. His easy going, fun loving nature and usually gross shoe shine put him at a disadvantage between Strange and Campbell in company, but in spite of this he managed to weather the storm and come back with a smile. His Third and Second Class year passed rather quietly, and now we know him as a true Liberal Artist. Everyone knows him to be a true advocate of the old brother rat spirit because at any time we could hear him sing out, "You and me Bro' rat" to someone. His First Class year found him a student coach of rat football and assisted by "Snail" and "Teddy Bear" he turned out a rat team which he described as super-extraordinary. We may say finally that "Judge" was in no way a military genius, but he was a friend and brother rat to us all.



"You and me Bro' rat!"

ERNEST HOWARD WILLIAMS, JR.

SMITHFIELD, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Arts

Infantry

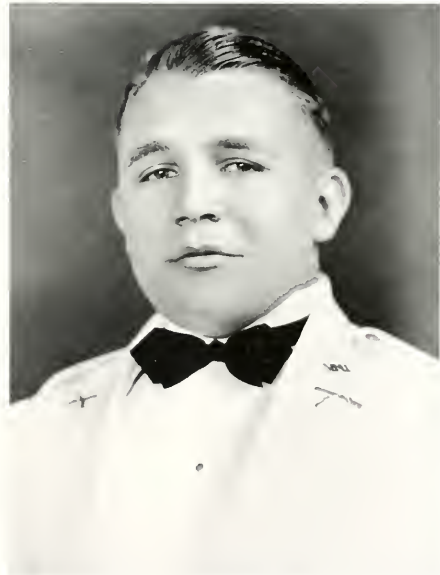
"Judge"

HONORS

Secretary of Tidewater Club, (3); Vice-President of Tidewater Club, (2); Secretary of Wesley Club, (3); Vice-President of Wesley Club, (2).

ACTIVITIES

Football, (1 2); Cadet Coach Rat Football, (1).



The Bomb



OLIN EDGAR WILLIAMS

GREENVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

"Oly"

HONORS

Secretary-Treasurer Hoffman Presbyterian Club,
(1); Academic Stars, (2, 1).



This picture may not show it, but here is a man who has that spark within him that makes the female sex look upon him with friendly eyes. He never boasts of his conquests, but we know after four years that "Oly" is a "power." Perhaps his easy friendliness is his secret. At any rate his propensities for visiting have earned him the title of "wanderer" from his long-suffering roommates. A bull session is his meat and drink. No topic is too insignificant or too majestic for his powers of argument. And we mean it when we say that he can talk interestingly, with one exception, that is his disconcerting habit of forgetting the points to his stories. With the disposition and instincts of a Liberal Artist, he is an authority on literature and style, even to the point of becoming barracks authority. Yet he wears stars as a chemist. A gentleman throughout, "Oly" is a friend we are proud to have him with '35.

The Bomb

"Willy" will be chiefly remembered as one of the two who was able to put up with Jarfly for two years in succession, for which we are willing to award the appropriate medal which, to our minds, comes under the head of "bravery under fire." "Willy" himself doesn't give one much to talk about as regards external characteristics. His very quietness defeats the purpose of one who would know him from a distance. Beneath it all, there is more, much more, than anyone could possibly realize who hasn't known him for the four years that we have. To do a great deal less than pay credit to his attributes, we may say as a whole, "We are proud to have known him." "Willy" is another of those boys from the mountainous state who have shown their worth at the Institute. He has shown himself to us as a student shooting far above par and an athlete who stands up with the rest. It will always be said of him that he has never failed to help, that he did so cheerfully and thoroughly and that we, '35, will always cherish him as one of us.



"Settle down, Currence."

WILLIAM G. WILLIAMSON, JR.

VIVIAN, WEST VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Chemistry

Field Artillery

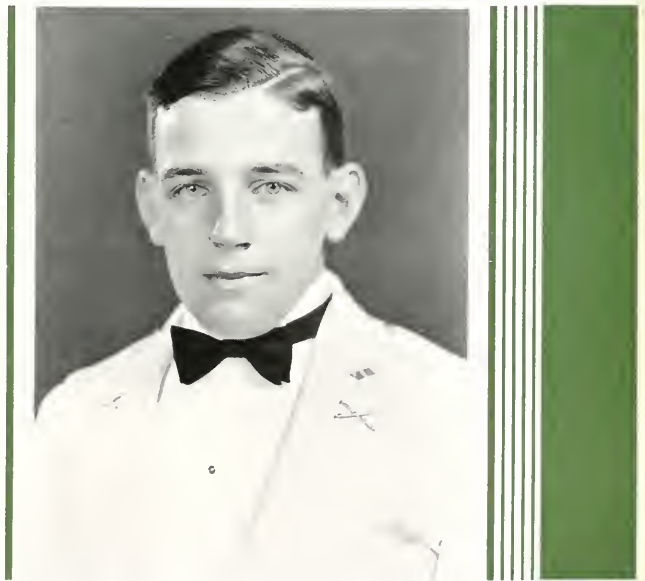
"Willy"

HONORS

Academic Stars, (4, 3, 2, 1); Corporal, (2), Company F.

ACTIVITIES

Football, (4, 1).



The Bomb



JOHN BAUSMAN YOUNG

FREDRICKSBURG, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Arts

Infantry

"John"

HONORS

Corporal. (3), Company B.

ACTIVITIES

"Bomb" Staff. (1); Football. (4).



This easy going, slow talking boy came to us from E. H. S., and no doubt had dreams of a military career, for the end of his rat year found him a corporal. However, as time went on and the drills became longer John gave it up as a bad job and settled down to the delightful life of a private. A true Liberal Artist, John loves his hay and his books. His activities at Hollins give us a sample of his "power." John loved them all, but never submitted his many charms to the care of any one. His fine qualities, along with his ready smile and good nature won for him a place in the hearts of his classmates. Throughout his four years at V. M. I. John has taken an interest in barracks activities. The realization of his ability came when he was selected as a member of the business staff of the BOMB. It is certain that when he leaves us that he will meet with success in whatever he chooses to do. Good luck, boy, and the best that life has to offer.

"Sho is sorry doin's."

The Bomb

.....

Here is a man who will always be remembered by his classmates, not simply because he wore a big monogram and was Captain of the Flying Squadron, but because everyone of his brother rats sees in him the qualities that make a real man. "Jack's" a home town boy who knew what he was stepping into when a hard-boiled sergeant put him in the rat line and escorted him up to the fourth stoop. But he went through his rat year unworried even by an extra share of "taking in," and then he came out on top in a two-year struggle with structures and the other mysteries of Civil. "Zimmie" didn't miss the pleasures of barracks life just on account of football and calculus, however, as the record of his membership in such select societies as the D. T. and the S. E. shows. "Jack" is one whom we are proud to point out as a true V. M. I. man, and though that's not saying enough, it's the best we can do.



JOHN WESLEY ZIMMERMAN, JR.

LExINGTON, VIRGINIA

Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Field Artillery

"Jack," "Zimmie"

HONORS

Captain Football, (1); Medal, best all-around athlete, (4); Corporal, (3), Serg. ant. (2), Company F; Captain Football, (1); Secretary-Treasurer Monogram Club, (1).

ACTIVITIES

Football, (4, 3, 2, 1).





History of the

It was on a hot September day when a "rabble" of high school heroes bravely threw themselves into the jaws of a fate far different from any they could possibly imagine. Or was it a brave act? I am prone to believe it an act of ignorance, not so regrettable finally, however.

As if by magic those days of high school freedom disappeared, and we, my classmates and I, became just cogs in a big machine—just rats, those detestable, lowly beings whom everyone treated with dislike and hatefulness. With a change to "rat" pants and grey shirts we were boiled down in our own sweat into fairly presentable cadets in a short time. Those drills, that rat line, those reprimands, (a nice way of saying it)—what an influence they can have over a guy, and take it from me, the first two weeks were the worst. After that it's just like anything distasteful, and you become convinced that a person can get used to anything. Of course it wasn't all "hell" with no let-ups, because our rooms were a haven where we could have tall "bull sessions" with newly acquainted roommates. And then came rat football, and in order to get some relief from a tortuous routine almost two hundred in our class turned out the first day, and these were the days when the rats had to work even to get football uniforms. And the worst part of it all was that out of all that aspiring material we couldn't brag much about our football team.

We figured that drill was being overdone, (in fact some of us still do), but soon we found our drilling was justified, for we made a trip to Yorktown, celebrating the sesquicentennial of the British surrender. Everybody that ever belonged to a military organization was there, and the Corps of V.M.I. was there not to be cut done. Hadn't the rats been taught to drill like old timers on a sun baked, sparsely grassed parade ground back in Lexington? Just ask General Pershing if the cadets held a line or not. But it wasn't all parade and masquerades in forlorn-looking uniforms. The nights furnished many sights in the way of side shows and the like. Who fails to remember the "Rose of Egypt" or those beauties who paraded in the "Streets of

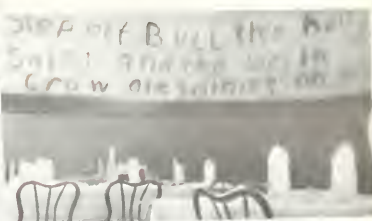
Class of 1935

Bagdad"? It was such a shock to those pure minded Keydets.

I am not sure that as rats we enjoyed every moment of every football game, because the old cadets kept up that hated phrase, "Yell, Mister". This was bad enough at those well-remembered cheer rallies in the courtyard. But then came the Corps trips when we broke in a new stadium for Virginia with an 18 to 3 victory, and the Roanoke trip when we flooded the town along with our rivals the "Gobblers". Nor will we forget the fact that we enjoyed old cadet privileges for a day after the victory over Virginia. Then after the close of football season we returned to the Institute to get an idea of the typical Thanksgiving Hops for which V.M.I. is noted. In borrowed crates, many of us flashing chevrons we took in a social event which stands in a class of its own. As rats our social life was more or less limited, but we were able to find ourselves at these hops.

Just a few days after Thanksgiving my brother rats and I had the rafters of that dear old mess hall ringing with "Jingle Bells" and other Christmas carols. Now it wasn't so hot as singing goes, but the spirit was really there—simply to realize that you would soon be home, out of a near prison, out of a uniform, putting on good civilian clothes again. Never will we forget that morning when "Home Sweet Home" was sounded in our ears for the first time, and how we scrambled madly to get out of the arches when furlough was made a reality. Home, what an unbelievably swell place it turned out to be. It looked so good, and was so different from barracks, and did the folks treat you swell! It must pay to go away for a while, after all.

It seemed, however, that there were some of us who couldn't take it any longer, and failed to show up at the end of Christmas furlough, but those of us who did soon became initiated to a V. M. I. exam period. Some of us were dumb and had to study and go to coaching classes, and some of us were "brows", and played bridge when not on the parade ground or in the examination room. As at all exam times, some



History of the

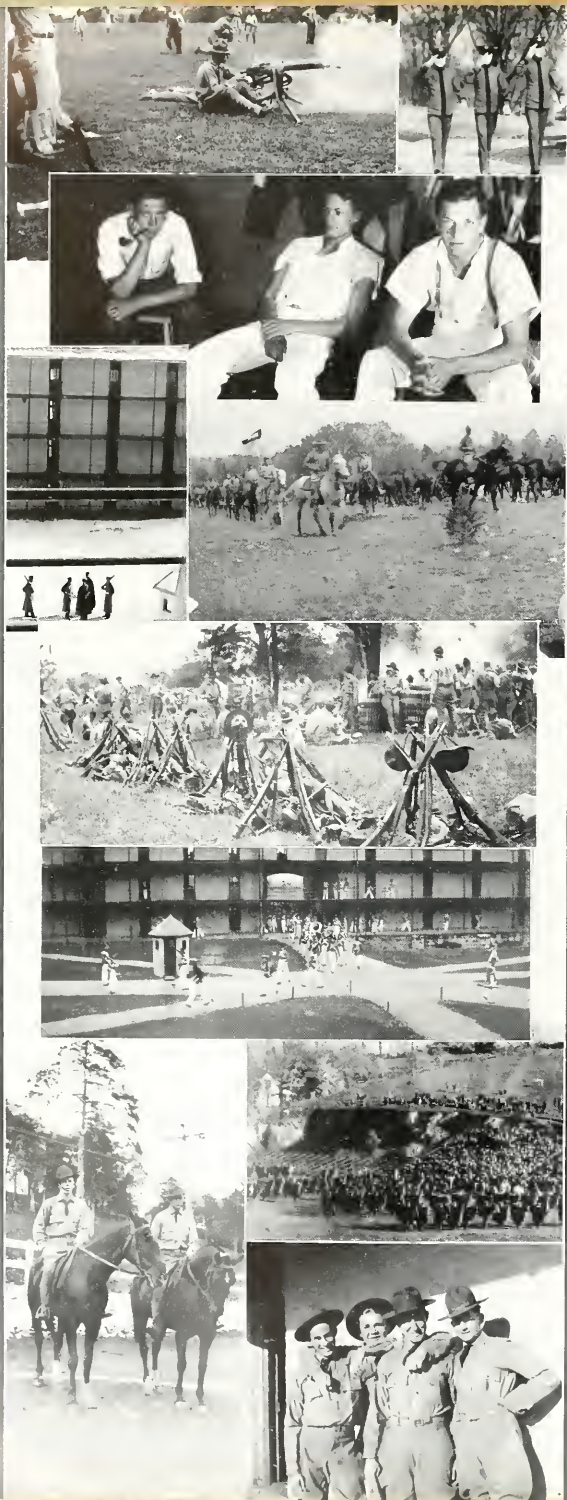
fell by the wayside, but most of us put our noses to the grindstone of a new semester. This term was not so bad, the old cadets had eased up on us a bit, and for some reason it seemed to pass much faster than the Fall. It was just our luck for Easter to come early that year, and at that time Easter had a little greater significance than it has now. No "brother rat" of Thirty-Five needs to be reminded of that fateful Sunday morning and the days that followed to Finals, or of the phrase that chilled the bones, "Come in here, Mister", or perhaps "Come around to my room after supper".

Things came thick and fast now. Soon it was the Spring Hike, on which we found out what "roughing it" was really like, and "footsore and weary" just couldn't describe our feelings. After that came another fateful exam period, and then the days of our first Finals. 'Twas a happy day when we were declared old cadets and stormed the arches to make our way to the fourth stoop and safety. What a relief to be out of the rat line and act human once more! Then followed days of formations and drills and nights of dancing to the melodies of Ted Weems. It was his torch singer, Andres Marsh, who held us all so spellbound with that latest hit, "Paradise". And then we were set free to go our way on a summer furlough that passed all to quickly.

It's hard to express just how a fellow feels when he returns from Summer furlough to begin his Third Class year. He still has that lurking fear of what were formerly dreaded old cadets to him, and yet he doesn't want to let on that he feels this inferiority. Only time can help him strike the happy medium, or even come close to it.

Again we find some faces missing, but so "swell" is it to see again those faces that are present once more and swap tales about our furloughs that it is not long before the gaps so evident begin to disappear, and again we settle down for another grind. Many of us thought that we had lots to worry about academically our rat year, but now we really began to hit the tough ones, and to find out what studying really meant.

Immediately upon the arrival of the rats



Class of 1935

we found ourselves, as far as authority was concerned and at times we were tempted to overstep our bounds. But to us it seemed as if, at times, we were just rats out of the rat line, so few were the places where we could seek sympathy. All of Thirty-Five will remember the clash it had with Thirty-Three, when we refused to pay strict heed to the wishes of the first class.

Football games were not so much the torture they had been, and we watched the game for the cheer pleasure of it. And some of us were good enough to gain coveted positions on the squad. For the second time we saw the Big Red Team take the Wahoes into camp, then there was the Corps trip to Norfolk, on which we suffered a defeat at the hands of William and Mary, but the Corps had the run of the city. Another set of Thanksgiving hops, and again we look forward as eager as ever to the Christmas furlough. Just a short while before the beginning of furlough the "flu" hit barracks; some really had it, but when the rumor arose that we would go home early if too many cases developed, the hospital was flooded and the gym became a temporary ward. It was no use, though, and the furlough began at the regular time in the usual way.

Once again joy is indescribable on returning home, and although the newness is not so evident, the pleasure is just as great. Then back to the dear old Institute and more exams, the sort which made those of rat year seem to be mere quizzes. Another stretch of monotony until another Easter rolled around, and this time it was our turn to lay on the paddles and welcome the rats to a plane of equality. Then another short while and for a second time Finals was on us—marking the end of two years at V.M.I.—the half way mark.

So far our class was the average V.M.I. class. We had the usual number of "brows" and the usual number to bull out. Some of us made monograms. However, we were the first class in quite a while not to do any "devilment" other than to throw a few firecrackers in the courtyard. The authorities asked us as a favor to refrain from the usual Third class hell-raising, as the depression has destroyed any funds that





History of the

might have been used to repair any damages that our C. F.'s might do.

And so again Finals was as welcome and enjoyable as our first one. This time our social activities were a little more cultivated after the V.M.I. fashion. The graduation exercises began to lose the color that they had held for us the first time. But the dances and music by Eddie Duchin made Finals the best time in the world.

Another fast and furious furlough, and we were back once more, greeting classmates as we began this third, our Second Class year. We had crossed the biggest gap in our whole four years of Institute life. Those of us that wear stripes are sergeants, and, as the saying goes, these under us "will always be rats to us". In the class room there is a noticeable change. The instructors treat us a little more civilly and with a little less iron bound militarism.

At this time we made a choice of the course which we wished to take, which we will probably later turn into our profession. Naturally we chose a course which interested us, and so studies began to lose that appearance of just a compelled grind, and to take on a new significance.

Second Class year brought additional privileges. Our Third Class privileges had been so limited that we were really just rats out of the rat line. Now we could walk in the road to the limits gates, smoke on the stoop, talk in ranks, and keep our hats on in the presence of First Classmen. To an outsider these are trivial things, but all cadets know their significance. It means that you have gone through two years of strict discipline, two years of an uncomfortable uniform, two years of monotony—two years that may best be expressed by simply saying a Rat year and Third Class year at V.M.I. We were two years in the mold, and now we were beginning to take shape.

It is another usual fall with its rather unsuccessful football season, except for another victory over Virginia. But with the end of football season there comes the time that, with the exception of graduation, is the most significant in a cadet's career. Thanksgiving hops are here again, and it is at last our turn to hold sway and take the spotlight from the First Class, if only for a night. That unforgettable night of the ring figure when each Second Class-

Class of 1935

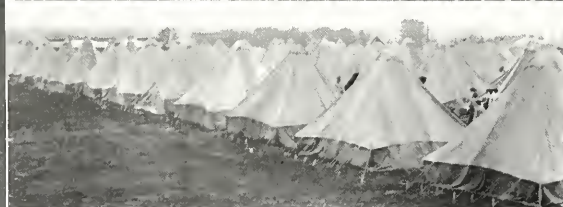
man promenades forth with the One and Only, has his class ring put on his finger, and receives a very dear kiss under a flowered arch. What a beautiful night, with such beautiful significance. When you wear that ring you really feel that you and the Institute have something in common and an inseparable relationship. Who can forget those hops, which owed a great deal of success to Herbie Kay's music and another Keydet weakness, his torch singer Dorothy Lamour—one of those kind that happen to have looks, voice, 'n everything. Also it was our first time to shine before the ladies in something beside a coatee. We just couldn't help strutting around in these newly-acquired mess jackets.

This Christmas it was a pleasure to go home and flash that big ring around. We hadn't fully recovered from the ring figure.

Still another set of exams, and we began another stretch, little realizing all that was in store for us. Everything went on as usual—cager sergeants working for commissions. Most all of us had by now made acquaintances at near-by girls schools such as Hollins or "Hallie Hall" and many a Sunday afternoon was spent trying to advance some romantic venture. We were becoming too serious for much trifling, and we began to figure that the year would be a success, but early in the Spring it appeared that all Hell broke loose between the Corps and the authorities over the shipping of two First Classmen, for what the authorities termed hazing. Trouble was brewing, the classes met, the General was visited, and finally it all boiled down to a reinstatement of the cadets, a pledge of the First and Second classes to refrain from hazing, and as a final result, the complete abolition of the Rat system. For a place so bound by custom and tradition as the Institute, this was a drastic change. Whether it is beneficial or not is not for us to predict, and only a period of years will show the wisdom of the act. To us of Thirtv-Five, who can see both sides, it seems that a part of the Institute is missing, and the rat of today fails to get that indefinable something that V.M.I. instills in a man.

In the Spring of '34 we gave our Second Class Show. Our brother rat "Iggy" Foster took things in hand and presented with his talented company "Hold It"—a howl-





History of the

ing success which would do well on any stage.

This year's Spring Hike was easier for all of us except the boys in the Infantry because we rode in the maneuvers, instead of being temporarily converted into Virginia mountain climbers. Yes sir, being a Second Classman isn't so bad after all.

Then came more exams, followed by our next to last Finals, and with it First Class privileges—pa'tots, capes, the privilege of sitting on the French cannon, and best of all, F.C.P. It sure was swell to be absent from S.R.C. and take off for some place in a comfortable uniform instead of a stiff collared blouse. The dances, too, had a greater significance, because our turn had come to start the Final Ball with our figure.

Graduation exercises had by the third time become an unpleasant bore to most of us, and we dreaded sitting through those long winded speeches and presentations. But that final formation on the hill immediately afterward is the most important of the whole period for those of us who have striven so hard, and in so many ways, to get those commissioned officers' stripes.

The beginning of furlough this time fails to lead our steps directly home, and instead we go to the camps of our respective units for a six weeks sojourn, the troopers going to Ft. Meyer, the doughboys to Ft. Meade, and the artillerymen to Ft. Hoyle. So much happened during these six weeks that a separate discussion is justified, and we will say no more here than that camp was a worthwhile experience, mingling ample pleasure and work.

It wasn't so bad returning to the old school this last September, because it meant the last "go round" for practically all of us; because this year we were the "big dogs" who ran the school; and because this last year our privileges had broadened in scope to include week-end furloughs, F.C.P., and many other long-cherished rights, which we had come to long for during the three years when we had stood by watching other First Classmen before us enjoy them.

A certain seriousness overcomes us on returning. Of course, the first few days are taken up with greetings, settling down in general, and swapping tales about our short summer furlough, but as that dies

Class of 1935

down we take on a look that betrays our inner feelings about the whole proposition. Whether we do or not, we think we realize what it means to go through a last year at V.M.I. and we all seem ready for it.

True to form at V. M. I., we are in the harness before we realize it, and our new duties for those of us who are officers or otherwise seem like an old job. One couldn't say that in this, our last year, our subjects come easier, but it can be said for certain that they are undertaken with just a little more seriousness than ever before. Maybe it is because that it is now beginning to dawn on us that our school life is nearing an end, and that we should make the most of it.

Perhaps it's because we're used to such an existence, perhaps it's because we have learned the short cuts of barracks routine, or perhaps it's the broadening of our privileges, especially F. C. P., to go up town and take week-end furloughs; whatever it may be, this barracks life does not hold the grim and bare monotony that it used to have for us.

Surroundings on returning have greatly changed since we left last Finals. The old mess hall and arsenal are gone, and in their places stand practically completed structures that mark another step toward greater V.M.I. Also a new chemistry building has appeared in the skeleton of that well fumigated old structure where we went to learn the why and wherefore of chemical reactions. For a place to eat while our new version of Ashburne's Grill was being completed the Corps was served its three a day in '94 Hall, and that big gym was little more than an icebox on those cold wintry mornings.

The fall had a most heartbreaking football season for those of us whose last time it was to help shove the old pigskin up and down the gridiron. We tried but the Freaks seemed against us, and there were many games we should have won and didn't. The Columbia game was a defeat in itself, but the trip to Broadway and the bright lights was a treat for the football squad, and to the First Classmen who went along on a week-end furlough. The Corps came to Richmond to watch the game with the University of Richmond, and to take what Richmond had to offer in general.





History of the

The team lost by an unlucky break in the first of the game, and outplayed their opponents for the rest of the game, but to no avail. Virginia took us this year by a narrow margin, and broke our winning streak of three successive years, and we lost to V. P. I. in the final game on the muddiest and rainiest Thanksgiving day ever seen.

Although we can't brag of a strong football season, we can still boast of our dances, and after the Roanoke trip we returned to give up the night this time to the Second Class, while they stage their long awaited ring figure.

A few days after Thanksgiving our class, which had been on pledge most of its time at the Institute, came off again. We may not have been steady drinkers, but it can be said that we sure did go in for strong and carefree guzzling while we were at it. In order to make things as merry and sociable as possible, the O. C.'s banquet was held the first week end after we came off pledge. And you can imagine the howling success it turned out to be; the meal was the best ever, but what liquor was there was not so consistent in its quality. However, toasts were appropriately made on every hand, and the banquet was a crowning success.

For the last time we look forward to a Christmas furlough, and it is only a short wait until the morning when we hear Billy and Tony play "Home Sweet Home". It's still great to be homeward bound, and this time many of us are going with the purpose of looking for something to do when school days are over, but this does not diminish the revelry which a now much experienced cadet can enjoy.

We return again to very seriously take up the last stretch of school life, especially along academic lines, as a misstep now means no graduation, and for some of us who just naturally are not so hot in studies there is a lurking fear of such a catastrophe.

As the new term begins time seems to pass faster than ever before. Mid-Winter Hops come with a success at the dances, but Fate plays a mean trick on a large number of First Classmen who are caught running the block, the largest catch of the year. Then comes another exciting week-end, when the wrestling team steps up and wins the Southern Conference champion-

Class of 1935

ship, over W. and I. Many a Keydet's purse was full to overflowing at the expense of a Mink after that exciting night of the final bouts. At last V. M. I. has crashed through with another successful sport.

And still time continues to pass at a rapid rate. In a seemingly short while Easter Hops prove a welcome break in the routine, and then in May the Corps fights a sham battle with the Marines to celebrate the anniversary of the battle of Chancellorville, instead of going on the usual Spring Hike. It was some ride when they moved us across country in trucks, but we'll have to admit, it was better than walking.

Things begin to wind up now, and our last set of exams are fast approaching. To a few this means grief and heartache, but most of us get by and we are ready to celebrate a Finals which is really our Finals. Civilian privileges are ours, and we are the most privileged people in Lexington—at least that's our impression. As Finals with its Hops and formations goes by, sentiment begins to get a hold on even the hard-boiled ones of us, and at last, weary from the past few days of concentrated activity, we march to J. M. Hall to go through a last graduation exercise, and this time we are it.

Tears were in our eyes when we sang Auld Lang Syne in the courtyard, but when we received those diplomas, and attended that last formation on the Hill, we couldn't help but feel that it was swell to be civilian once more, even though we were leaving so much at the Institute. That certain something has been instilled in all of us.

Thus has Thirty-Five gone through its four years at V. M. I. Perhaps not the most outstanding class, and not the largest, but certainly we have done our share towards the greater V.M.I., and ours cannot be called a "black sheep" class. We saw the rat system with its worst features become a thing of the past, we saw new buildings come and other changes made in custom and regulation.

What will be the final outcome of it all, and what will become of Thirty Five is beyond me to predict, but if four years here have shown what we are made of, Thirty-Five as individuals will have only success.

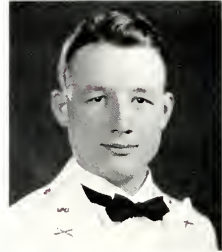


The Bomb

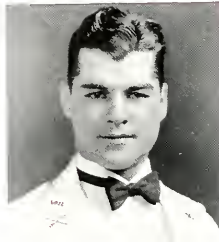
EX-CLASSMATES IN THE CORPS



ROBERT WILSON CARRIER
Civil Engineering
Reading, Pennsylvania



ALFRED CARLYLE DARDEN, JR.
Fort Monroe, Virginia



GERALD BARKER LUCK
Civil Engineering
Richmond, Virginia



EMORY STEVENSON MARCHANT
Richmond, Virginia



SAMUEL THOMAS FOTTS, JR.
Civil Engineering
Norfolk, Virginia



ALEXANDER CURTIS SIZER
Civil Engineering
Schuyler, Virginia

ABSENTEES OF THE CLASS OF 1935

O. T. AYERS
C. S. BAALS
F. C. BAMMAN
M. C. BANE
F. A. BARNES
G. M. BARRETT
G. T. BARTLETT
R. F. BERNE
W. C. BELLAMY
W. F. BLACKMON
F. E. BLECKSTONE
C. W. BOWER
J. L. BOWERS
C. H. BRAWLEY
W. B. BROWN
B. A. BURKE
H. F. BYRD
J. E. CALLIS
R. L. CARTER
B. E. COBB
J. R. COVER
F. H. CRADDOCK
E. R. CRAIG
E. M. CRONK
H. DEJARNETTE
D. D. DAVENPORT
C. DIMMOCK
A. S. DUNCAN
C. N. DUNN
J. R. EARLY
J. V. EGAN
C. W. ELLIOTT
R. R. EUNSON
J. D. FAUNTLEROY
C. C. FERRARA
J. N. FLANAGAN
R. R. FLESHMAN
G. E. FLIPPIN
F. T. FOLLIN
W. G. FOLSON
J. A. FORSYTHE
W. G. FUTRELL
C. M. GILBERT
D. C. GILL
E. W. GILL
A. J. GINSBURG
M. GRACEY

W. S. GRANT
V. C. GRAY
W. W. GREGG
F. D. GROW
A. J. GUDE
C. A. HAGGARD
B. C. HARDAWAY
P. W. HAYO
J. D. HENRY
W. C. HENRY
C. M. HOCKER
L. G. HOLLAND
W. E. HOLMES
H. G. HOKNER
W. H. HUGULEY
T. G. JOHNSON
H. P. JONES
A. B. KIMBALL
C. H. KIRKLAND

H. W. PERTAYER
C. V. PERRETTI
N. W. PETTI
C. M. POPE
M. C. PURDY
R. M. RADER
P. E. REYNOLDS
J. W. RHODES
F. W. RICHMOND
M. O. RIFE
W. J. ROGERS
E. S. SCOTT
W. G. SEYMOUR
W. B. SHERMAN
J. E. SIMMONS
M. T. SHIVELY
C. B. SLEMP
R. E. SLOAN
C. E. SMITH
J. L. SMITH
J. N. SMITH
J. S. SMITHERMAN
E. J. STALKER
S. A. STARR
G. C. STEINEMAN
L. R. STEVENS
P. STEWART
T. H. SWEENEY
J. P. THOMPSON
W. H. THOMPSON
L. M. TODD
R. E. TYLER
H. B. ULSH
R. O. WADE
L. B. WALKER
T. E. M. WALKER
A. B. WARREN
W. G. WATSON
H. L. WILLIAMS
S. S. WILLIAMS
W. G. WILLIAMS
F. F. WILLINGHAM
F. D. WILLSON
R. D. WILSON
T. L. WOODHOUSE
R. J. ZAHNER
C. M. ZOLLMAN

MEMORIAM
LELAND DANDO BAKER, JR.
Cape Charles, Virginia
DIED—SUMMER 1932

J. H. KOORNICK
J. L. LAGLIA
R. Y. LONG
J. F. MANLY
D. H. MARTIN
E. D. MASSIE
J. D. MAYSON
D. MCBEE
A. O. MCKENSIE
G. W. MEADOR
R. C. MELLON
W. P. MIDDLETON
C. M. MILLAR
W. W. MILLER
A. B. MONTGOMERY
R. W. MOORE
O. F. NEEDHAM
E. D. NICHOLSON
W. N. O'CONNELL
J. L. OLIVARI
M. T. OLIVARI
L. A. PATTERSON
S. E. PEREZ

IN the fall of '32 a group of young men entered the portals of V. M. I. to form the Class of '36. Fate and their own initiative destined them to have a class history very different from any class preceding it.

By the end of our first year we had learned the true meaning of "Brother Rat" and had become, unknowingly, the last class to go through an entire Rat year at V. M. I. In this year we started a custom that seems to have become permanent, in the method of electing class officers. Our officers were elected for a one-year period, and at the end of this time another election was held and those elected were to hold office for the remainder of our years at V. M. I. Eventually that great day rolled around—Finals and all it holds—beautiful girls, dances, reviews, release from the Rat line, and all it stood for.

The year '34 found us a party to the abolition of the Rat System. We also had the distinction of being one of the few classes to "walk off" a shirt-tail parade, and that "Midnight March" of '36 will live in the minds of all of us for years. With the arrival of our pins that spiritual binding of Rathood became even stronger. Finals found many of us becoming "one of the boys" in ranks while it found others with more chevrons on their sleeves. With finals, another year had passed, and all the unpleasant occurrences of the year seemed to vanish—leaving only pleasant memories.

We returned in the fall, after an all too short vacation, realizing that the course we had chosen to pursue was to fit us for life and that we had to get all we could out of it. Thanksgiving—and the biggest event of a Cadet's life—the Ring Figure! The Class of '36 had become of age! Even in this we diverted from the customary, and our rings are distinctively different. Our second class year passed quickly, leaving pleasant thoughts—the Corps trips, the thrill of the Ring Figure, the Fredericksburg trip and many others.

The Class of '36 marches on to bigger things, and our only regret is that many of our Brother Rats who started with us are not now in our ranks, yet they march with us in Spirit.



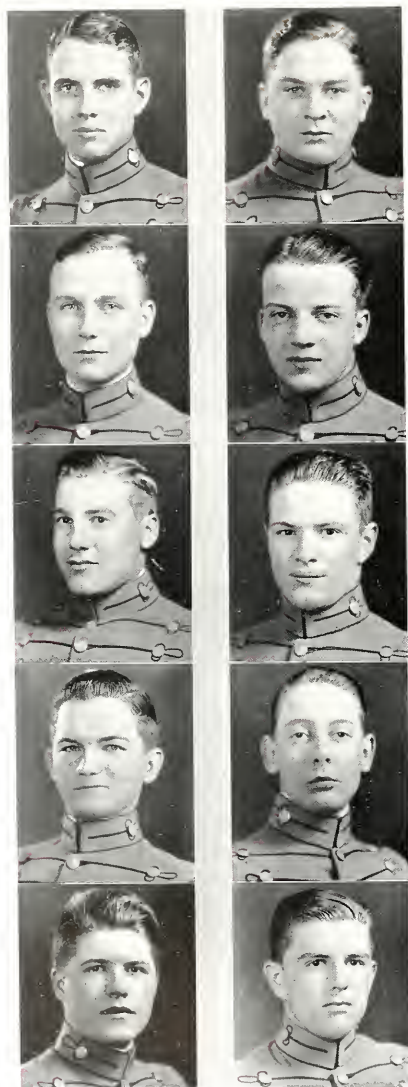
THE CLASS OF 1936



OFFICERS

- R. S. DODSON *President*
J. H. CULPEPPER *Vice-President*
A. T. WHITE *Historian*

The Bomb



CLASS OF 1936

ROBERT NELSON ACKERLY
LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA
Civil Engineering

JOHN BUCHANAN ADAMS
THE PLAINS, VIRGINIA
Civil Engineering

OSCAR HUNTER ADAMS
VIENNA, VIRGINIA
Civil Engineering

WADE HAMPTON ATKINS, JR.
CONNELLSVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA
Chemistry

MARLIN BAKER BAIR
ETTERS P. O., PENNSYLVANIA
Liberal Arts

CHARLES LOUIS BANKS
NEWARK, NEW JERSEY
Liberal Arts

RICHARD REFUS BEARDEN, JR.
PORT GIBSON, MISSISSIPPI
Chemistry

ALEXANDER CARTER BEVERLY
CARET P. O., VIRGINIA
Chemistry

ARMISLEAD PAGE BOOKER
NEW CASLE, DELAWARE
Chemistry

JAMES ARTHUR BOTI
MAPPSBURG, VIRGINIA
Civil Engineering

CLASS OF 1936

WARREN BROWN BOWERS
EAST RADFORD, VIRGINIA
Liberal Arts

ROBERT WALKINS BOYD
COVINGTON, VIRGINIA
Chemistry

GEORGE MERCER BROOKE, JR.
LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA
Liberal Arts

AUGUST ANTHONY CHARLES
BUFFALANO
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK
Civil Engineering

CHARLES LEMOYNE BUREIGH, JR.
WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS
Electrical Engineering

NORMAN LEO CAVEDO
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA
Chemistry

AUBREY FRANKLIN CLARK
ORANGE, VIRGINIA
Chemistry

RUSSELL EDWARD COLEMAN
LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA
Civil Engineering

DANIEL ROCCO CONTE
NEW YORK, NEW YORK
Liberal Arts

ROSS GAULT CRUMP
COLUMBUS, INDIANA
Chemistry



The Bomb



CLASS OF 1936

RUSSELL MCW. CUNNINGHAM, JR.
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA
Liberal Arts

GEORGE HARDIN CUREMAN, JR.
SALIDA, COLORADO
Chemistry

JOHN JOSEPH CURLEY, JR.
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA
Civil Engineering

JOHN DULANEY DEBUTTS
GREENSBORO, NORTH CAROLINA
Electrical Engineering

CHARLES MODESTE DECAMPS
WALLACETON, VIRGINIA
Liberal Arts

ROBERT BELL DOUGLAS
CHAUNCEY, NEW YORK
Civil Engineering

DAVID OELAND DUNCAN
WOODBURY, NEW YORK
Civil Engineering

JOHN HORATIO EARLE, JR.
READING, PENNSYLVANIA
Civil Engineering

JOHN HIBBARD EAST
CHARLESTON, WEST VIRGINIA
Civil Engineering

ROGER WARREN HAMILTON GENTRY
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA
Chemistry

CLASS OF 1936

■

JOHN AUGUST GIALANELLA, JR.
NEWARK, NEW JERSEY
Civil Engineering

JAMES BERNARD HACKLEY, JR.
PURCELLVILLE, VIRGINIA
Chemistry

JOHN THOMAS HALL, JR.
MADISON, VIRGINIA
Liberal Arts

HARRY HOMER HIGHTOWER
ATLANTA, GEORGIA
Liberal Arts

WALDO ROBERT HILLS, JR.
WEST HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT
Liberal Arts

WILLIAM HARLAE HOOFNAGLE
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA
Liberal Arts

RILEY COLEMAN HORNE, JR.
MARIANNA, FLORIDA
Electrical Engineering

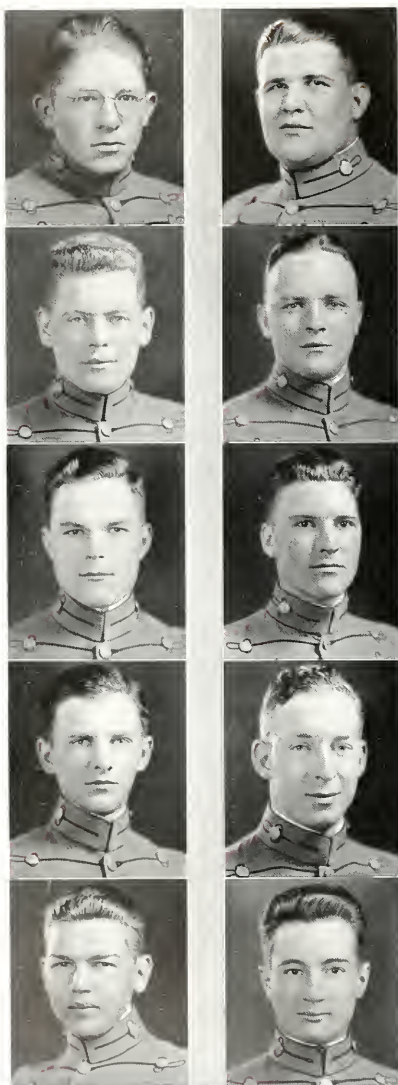
CHARLES MORRIS HUNTER
BARBOURSVILLE, WEST VIRGINIA
Civil Engineering

JACK HENRY JAMES
PETERSEURG, VIRGINIA
Electrical Engineering

JOSEPH HOWARD KELLER
PORTSMOUTH, VIRGINIA
Civil Engineering



The Bomb



CLASS OF 1936

■
WILLIAM GREENWOOD KELLOGG, JR.
GREENWOOD, NEW YORK
Liberal Arts

WILLIAM SHAFFER KEY, JR.
OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA
Liberal Arts

LEWIS EDWARD KEYES
LEESBURG, VIRGINIA
Civil Engineering

WILLIAM HOWERTON KIRKPATRICK
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA
Chemistry

JAMES ALBERT LIST
MIAMI, FLORIDA
Civil Engineering

RICHARD BRUCE MACGURN
ROANOKE, VIRGINIA
Electrical Engineering

MYRON BARRAUD MARSHALL, JR.
HALIFAX, VIRGINIA
Electrical Engineering

RAYMOND HARLEY MARTIN
LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA
Civil Engineering

JOHN YOUNG MASON, JR.
BOYKINS, VIRGINIA
Chemistry

HENRY SNEED MASSIE
LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA
Electrical Engineering

CLASS OF 1936

■

JAMES NEWTON MAXEY, JR.
PORTSMOUTH, VIRGINIA
Electrical Engineering

EDWARD GARROTT STALEY MAXWELL
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA
Electrical Engineering

JAMES HOGE TYLER MCCONNELL
EAST RADFORD, VIRGINIA
Liberal Arts

SELDEN LONGUEY MCMILLIN
DALLAS, TEXAS
Civil Engineering

SAMUEL ROBERT MCRORIE
UTICA, NEW YORK
Civil Engineering

IRVIN MICHELSON
LEESBURG, VIRGINIA
Civil Engineering

HENRY CLIFFORD MITCHELL
PORTSMOUTH, VIRGINIA
Civil Engineering

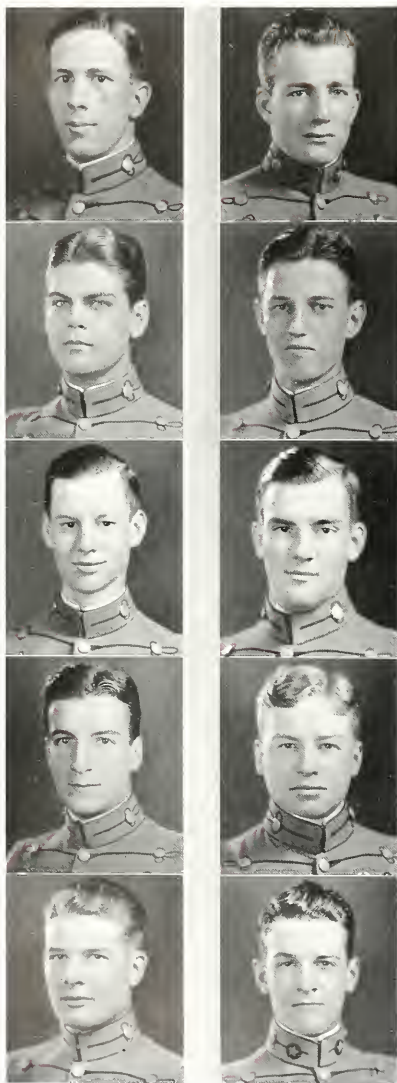
MARCUS ALFRED MULLEN
NEW ROCHELLE, NEW YORK
Chemistry

ALEXANDER WELDON NEAL, JR.
BON AIR, VIRGINIA
Liberal Arts

WILLIAM RUSSELL O'BRIEN
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA
Chemistry



The Bomb



CLASS OF 1936



WILLIAM HENRY OGLESBY
LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA
Civil Engineering

NATHANIEL MONTGOMERY OSBORNE, JR.
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA
Electrical Engineering

AUGUST FREDERICK PENZOLD, JR.
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA
Civil Engineering

CLUNET HOLMES PETTYJOHN
LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA
Civil Engineering

BENJAMIN HARRISON POWELL, JR.
AUSTIN, TEXAS
Liberal Arts

LLEWELLYN POWELL, JR.
ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA
Electrical Engineering

FRANK McLAUGHLIN RAFFO
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA
Civil Engineering

WHITMELL TOMPKINS RISON
CHATHAM, VIRGINIA
Civil Engineering

HARRY ENGLISH ROBINSON
ATLANTA, GEORGIA
Liberal Arts

CHARLES WARD ROYCE
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA
Civil Engineering

CLASS OF 1936

EMERY COBB RUCKER
BALA-CYNWYD, PENNSYLVANIA
Civil Engineering

JAMES HILBERT SAPP
NEWPORT NEWS, VIRGINIA
Liberal Arts

ROBERT JAMES SCOTT
ONANCOCK, VIRGINIA
Chemistry

WILLIAM MARION SEAY
HOT SPRINGS, VIRGINIA
Liberal Arts

RAFAEL ANGEL SEGARRA, JR.
SAN JUAN, PORTO RICO
Civil Engineering

JESSE LOURY SINCLAIR, JR.
LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA
Chemistry

JUNIUS CLAY STAPLES
HARRISONBURG, VIRGINIA
Electrical Engineering

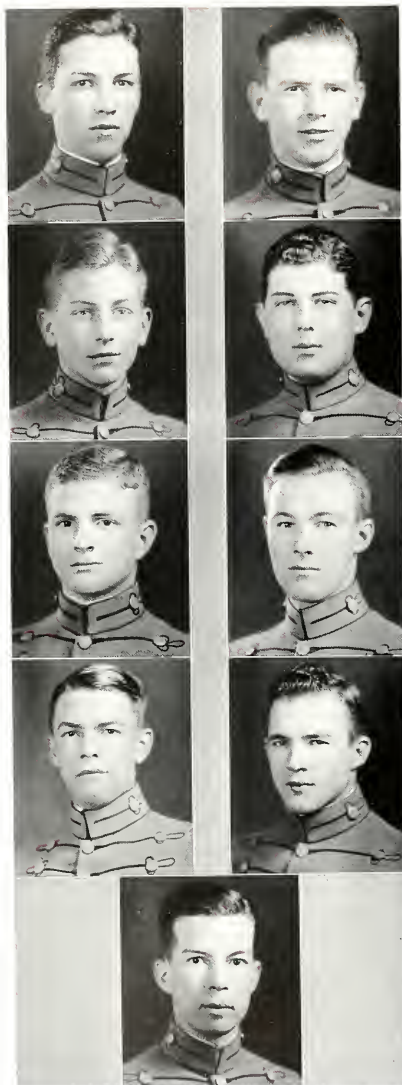
CHARLES DONALD STEGMAN
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND
Liberal Arts

HENRY GWYNNE TAYLOR, JR.
MIDDLEBURG, VIRGINIA
Civil Engineering

DAVID ALLAN THOMAS
MARSHALL, TEXAS
Liberal Arts



The Bomb



CLASS OF 1936

■

DOUGLAS BOWCOCK THRIFT
CULPEPER, VIRGINIA
Chemistry

ROGER EARL TOWNE
ALBANY, NEW YORK
Liberal Arts

JOHN TYLER, JR.
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA
Civil Engineering

SIDNEY JOHN WEILMAN, JR.
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA
Chemistry

JOHN MITCHELL WILLIS, JR.
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Chemistry

RALPH BURROWS WILLIS
AUGUSTA, GEORGIA
Chemistry

CHARLES WILLIAM WILLOUGHBY
JONESVILLE, VIRGINIA
Civil Engineering

ARCHIE HANNA WITT, JR.
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA
Civil Engineering

HORATIO CORNICK WOODHOUSE, JR.
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA
Electrical Engineering

*A*ND now we come to the two under classes, those of '37 and '38, whose members will in the near future assume the leadership and responsibilities and likewise the privileges from the men of the classes which have preceded them, '36 and '35. They too will experience the joys and sorrows that the half way mark brings.

THE March of Time: September 11, 1933, the benevolent, yet fateful hand of destiny casts for the last time a class into that dismal purgatory—Ratdom. A nondescript group of high school heroes is driven on.

Old traditions of V. M. I.: The rat-line, sheenies, finning-out, the dawn patrol, shirt-tail parades galore, and the Spirit marches on.

Glimpses of the Rat year: Hops, Corps trips, water-wagon, battalion snow fight, Christmas furlough—eleven days of bliss comes and goes as time marches on.

Easter: "37" goes the rounds—taking in; numeral, election of class officers: Whittle, President; Pendleton, Vice-President; Tucker, Historian. The future of "37" is entrusted to these men, and they lead on.

April 6, 1934: A tremendous crisis grips the Institute; all tradition and customs seasoned by the hands of time are cast aside; V. M. I. abolishes the Rat system. A new deal. What will it bring? Only time can tell as it presses on.

June 13, 1934, Finals: Auld Lang Syne; Old Yell for "37," which has come of age; furlough; for the last time "34" marches on.

September 6, 1934: Travail begins anew, and once again "37" enters V. M. I.'s portals. Many brother Rats are now ex-classmates, but fond memories linger on.

Class entity: Class sweaters and pins bedeck their proud owners; class ring is designed. In Pendleton's absence a new Vice-President is elected—Pasco carries on.

Close-up of Third Class year: Rats are Rats in name only. To "37" falls no heritage to uphold, but a tradition to establish. Calculus is encountered and bewildered minds struggle on.

Easter to Finals: Officers are re-elected; Second Class privileges; mess jackets and rings appear on the horizon; "35" takes a salute and marches on.



THE CLASS OF 1937



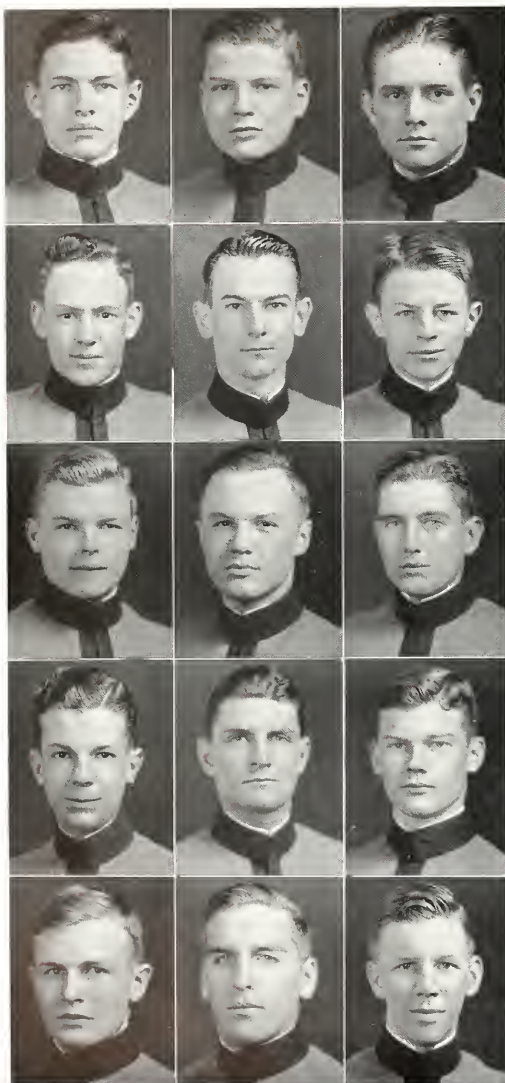
OFFICERS

B. R. WHITTLE *President*

H. M. PASCO *Vice-President*

J. R. TUCKER *Historian*

The Bomb



CLASS OF 1937



HUGH ADAMS, JR.
Rockbridge Baths, Va.

SAMUEL THOMPSON ADAMS
The Plains, Va.

ORRIN MCKREE BATTLE
Marshall, Va.

JOSEPH WILLIAM BLACKBURN
Kenbridge, Va.

JOE JOHN BOND, JR.
Fort Worth, Texas

THOMAS VADEN BROOKE
Cleveland, Ohio

JOHN BELL CABELL
Savannah, Ga.

DONALD EVAN CALLAR
Staunton, Va.

VOLNEY SUMPTER CAMPBELL, JR.
Murfreesboro, Tenn.

WILLIAM BOXLEY CARPENTER
Roanoke, Va.

HENRY PAUL CARRINGTON, JR.
Richmond, Va.

WILLIAM SHERWOOD CHURCH
Henderson, N. C.

WALTER ERNEST CLARK, JR.
Stuart, Va.

WAYT PHILLIPS CLARK
Waynesboro, Va.

ROBERT THRUSTON CORBELL, JR.
Leesburg, Va.

CLASS OF 1937

HESTER CLARK COTHRON
Bristol, Va.

JOHN LEE COUPER
Lexington, Va.

WILLIAM SYLVESTER COVINGTON
Norfolk, Va.

JOHN CLINEDINST CRIM
New Market, Va.

FRANK BORDEN DANIELS, JR.
Goldsboro, N. C.

SAMUEL PAUL DAVALOS
Falmouth, Va.

WILLIAM GRAHAM DEAN
Roanoke Rapids, N. C.

SAMUEL RODGERS DEWEY
Goldsboro, N. C.

WILLIAM EDWIN DRESSLER
Covington, Va.

ROSSER JACKSON EASTHAM
Charlottesville, Va.

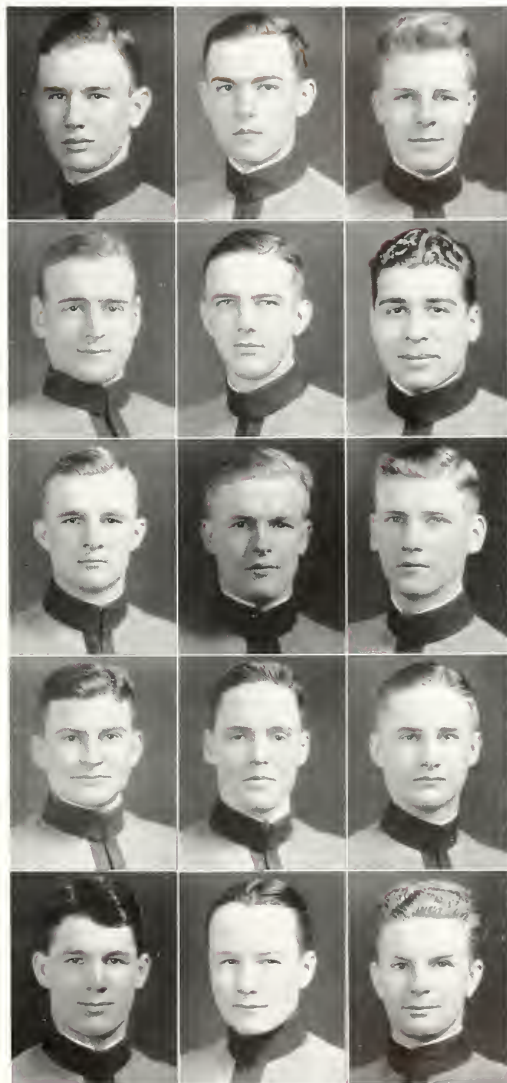
JACOB VALENTINE EDGE
Downington, Pa.

WILLIAM LEE EUBANK, JR.
Brays, Va.

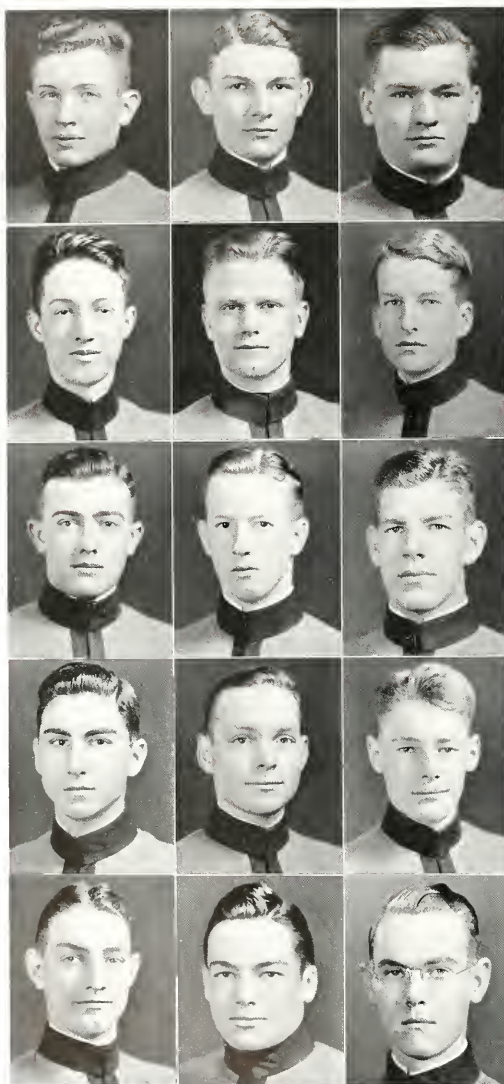
JAMES CHEEVER FARLEY
Richmond, Va.

ROBERT ALPHONSES FARLEY
Scranton, Pa.

JAMES PAISLEY FERREY
Port Nelson, Ontario, Canada



The Bomb



CLASS OF 1937

JOHN LEWIS FLORA, JR.
Roanoke, Va.

LAWRENCE GORDON FORBES
Loomis, Calif.

CHARLES FREDERICK FRANZ
Park Ridge, Ill.

ARTHUR CLARICO FREEMAN, JR.
Norfolk, Va.

JOSIAH PITT GAYLE, JR.
Newport News, Va.

CHESTER BERNARD GOOLRICK, JR.
Fredericksburg, Va.

JAMES BURGESS GREGORY
Lynchburg, Va.

CRAWFORD FIELD GRIGG, JR.
Richmond, Va.

MORRIS FRANKLIN HAAS
Lynchburg, Va.

DAVID CANFIELD HASTINGS
Richmond, Va.

JULIEN CHRISTIAN HEADLEY
Lexington, Ky.

ROBERT BRUCE HELFRICH
Catonsville, Md.

DAVID LEE HENDERSON
Alexandria, Va.

THOMAS ATKINS HOTCHKISS
Richmond, Va.

THOMAS EDGAR JENKS, JR.
Richmond, Va.

CLASS OF 1937



JOHN WRIGHT JETTON, JR.
Trenton, Tenn.

HARVEY GREEN JOHNSTON, JR.
Pearisburg, Va.

JAMES ESTON JOHNSTON
Warrenton, Va.

EBEN RANDOLPH JONES
Richmond, Va.

DAVID JOHN KANE
Short Hills, N. J.

WILLIAM MAURICE KANE
Upper Darby, Pa.

GROVER CLEVELAND KEETON
Houston, Texas

CHAMBLISS KELTH, JR.
Selma, Ala.

LOUIS ELLISON KING
Bristol, Va.

RICHARD MIFFLIN KLEBERG, JR.
Corpus Christi, Texas

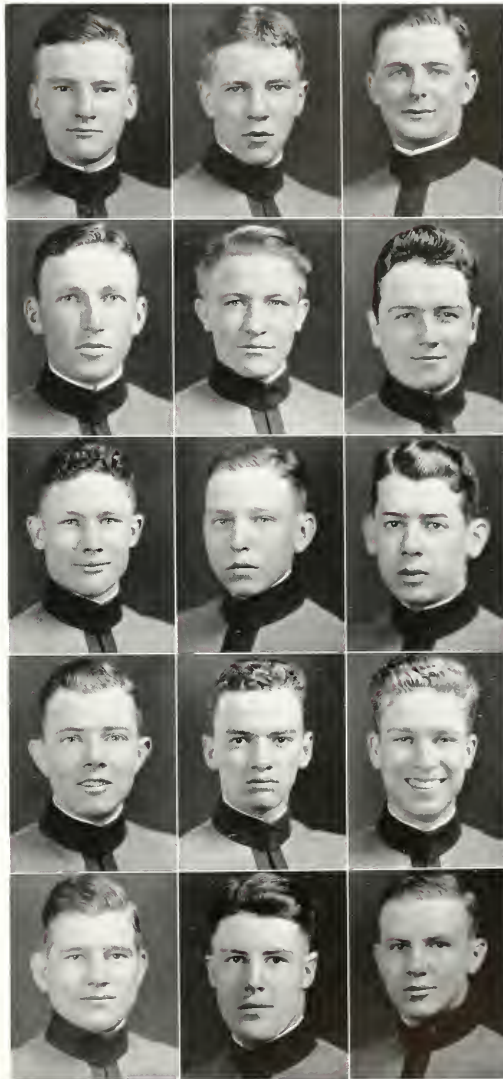
WALTER WESLEY LAND
Richmond, Va.

SPENCER LANE
Williamsburg, Va.

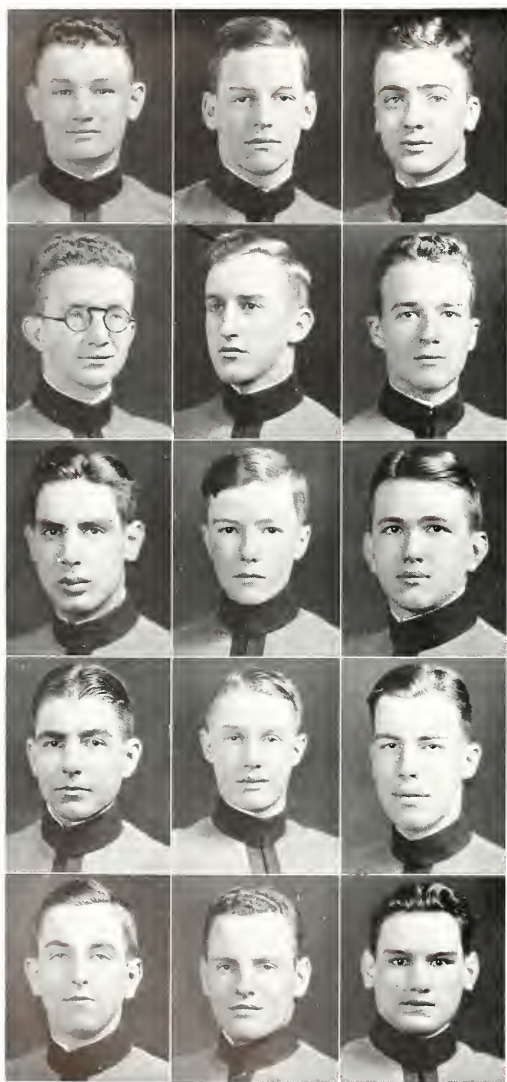
GARNETT OWEN LEE, JR.
Lynchburg, Va.

JOSEPH LEMASURIER, JR.
Richmond, Va.

WILLIAM WALLIS LEWIS
Culpeper, Va.



The Bomb



CLASS OF 1937



EUGENE MITCHELL LONG
Beaumont, Texas

JULIAN NEVILLE MAJOR, JR.
Riverton, Va.

JOHN JOSEPH McEVEETY
Pleasantville, N. Y.

HANSFORD McLEOD
Troy, Ala.

WELLINGTON SAUNDERS McMANN
Danville, Va.

FRANK HAMLIN McNEAL
Savannah, Ga.

ANTHONY NICKOLAS MEROLA
New Rochelle, N. Y.

GUY ROSSITER MITCHELL
Richmond, Va.

RUDOLPH GEORGE MUELLER, JR.
Austin, Texas

JACK BROADDUS MUNDY
Roanoke, Va.

WILLIAM HENRY NOWLIN, JR.
Lynchburg, Va.

LEO ELMER OFENSTEIN
Chevy Chase, Md.

LEWIS BOICE O'HARA
Alexandria, Va.

ARCH MARVIN PARMENTER, JR.
Lawton, Okla.

JAMES WOOD PATTESON
Trout Dale, Va.



CLASS OF 1937



GEORGE ARTHUR PHILLIPS
Norfolk, Va.

CHARLES HENRY PHIPPS, JR.
Waynesboro, Va.

WILLIAM HIRAM PICKETT
Palestine, Texas

THOMAS NELSON POLLARD
Richmond, Va.

CLAUDE AUGUSTUS PRITCHETT, JR.
Whitmell, Va.

DRAKE PRITCHETT
Danville, Va.

HENRY SINGLETON READ
Newport News, Va.

CHARLES CLEMENT RICHARDSON
Lynnhaven, Va.

WILLIAM PITTS RILEY
Baltimore, Md.

KENNETH BRYANT ROBINSON
Woodlawn, Va.

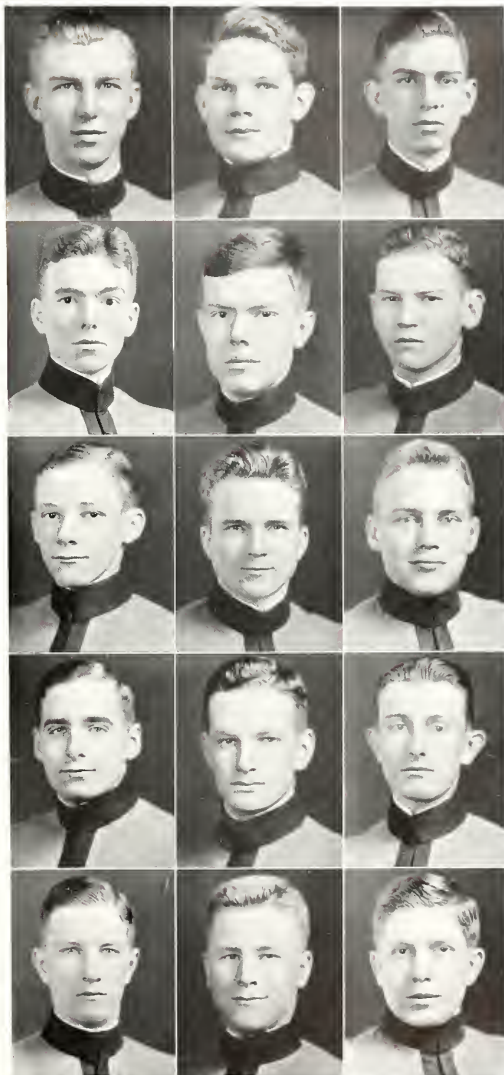
WILLIAM ARCHER ROYALL
Tazewell, Va.

JOHN IVEY RUFF
Miami, Fla.

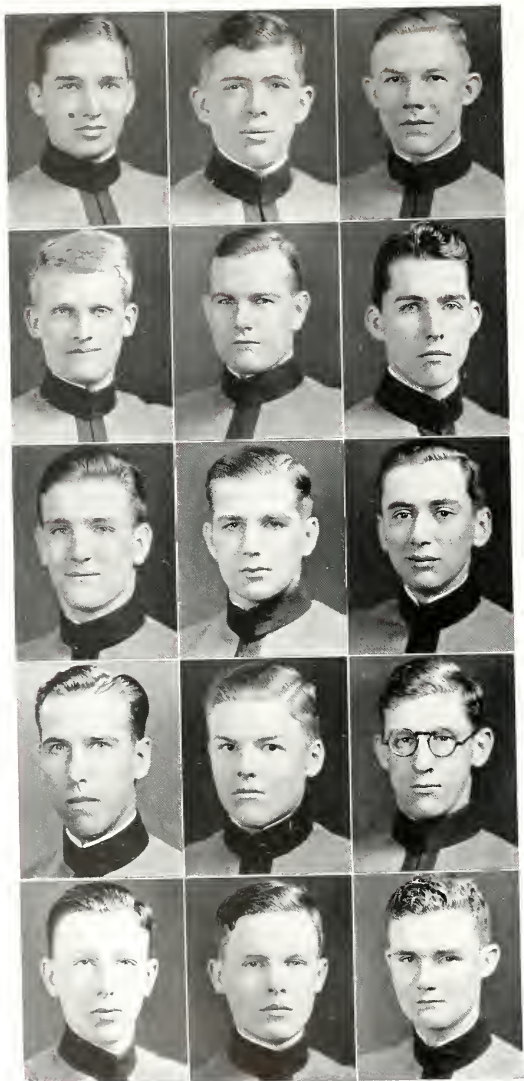
IVANHOE HARRISON SCLATER, JR.
Pittsfield, Mass.

DAVID FINLY DINSMORE SCRUGGS
Lynchburg, Va.

HAROLD CARLOCK SHEFFEY
Marion, Va.



The Bomb



CLASS OF 1937

JOSEPH HOLMES SHERRARD IV
Willow, Pa.

CECIL LOWRY SINCLAIR
Hampton, Va.

CHARLES DEWEY SLOCUMB, JR.
Goldsboro, N. C.

CHARLES HERBERT SMITH, JR.
Pleasantville, N. Y.

SYDNEY STROTHER SMITH, JR.
Richmond, Va.

GEORGE ADAM STOVER, JR.
South Boston, Va.

EDWARD FRENCH TATE, JR.
Norton, Va.

JAMES TERRY TAYLOR
Cynthiana, Ky.

WALTER DORSEY TAYLOR
Princeton, W. Va.

RALPH WALDO TEITZLAFF
Riverside, Ill.

HAL LAW THREADCRAFT, JR.
Richmond, Va.

WILLIAM WAVERLY TOWNES, JR.
Petersburg, Va.

FRANK HOTCHKISS TRAVIS, JR.
Tarrytown, N. Y.

GEORGE PAGE VALLIANT
Albuquerque, N. M.

WILLIAM LYON WALL
Galveston, Texas

CLASS OF 1937

LUTHER BYNUM WAY, JR.
Norfolk, Va.

CLAUDE WILSON WHITE
Cotesville, Pa.

LUTHER RAWLS WILLIAMS
Smithfield, Va.

EDGAR STOVALI WILSON, JR.
Brunswick, Ga.

JAMES WALTON WILSON
Brunswick, Ga.

JOHN WILSON STEPHENSON WISE
Hampton, Va.

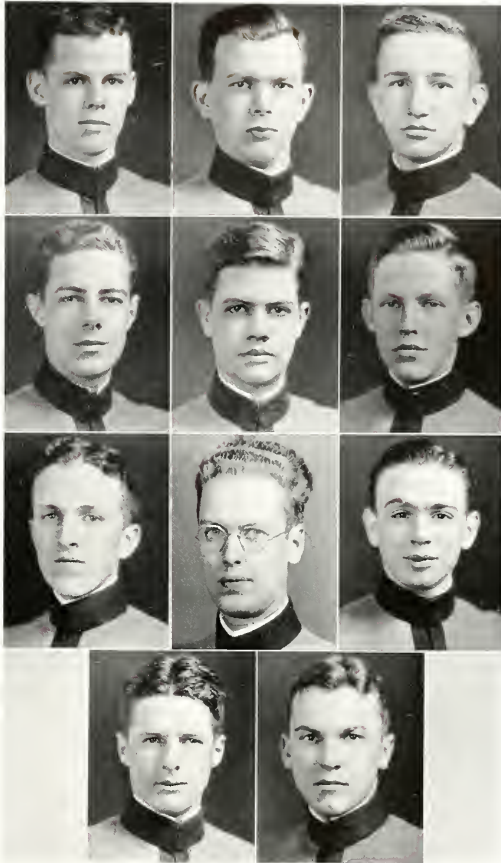
JAMES RIVES WORSHAM, JR.
Norfolk, Va.

WILLIAM HEATH WORTH
LaGrange, Ill.

HERMAN IRVING ZIMMERMAN
Lexington, Va.

JAMES ARUNDEL ZIMMERMAN, JR.
Severna Park, Md.

WILLIAM HUGH ZIMMERMAN
Augusta, Ga.



CLASS HISTORY

CLASS OF '38

"There's something about a soldier—" So goes that misleading little tune, and last September 10, some two hundred and fifteen unsuspecting lads entered the portals of the Virginia Military Institute to try to discover just what that "something" is.

None of us will ever forget the experiences of the past year. As soon as we had registered in the Jackson Memorial Hall we were herded off to the Q. M. D., where we received such articles of uniform as were best suited for drill purposes. For drill it was, morning and afternoon, under the merciless eye of a blazing September sun and the equally merciless eyes of a number of newly-made corporals who thoroughly enjoyed the sad plight of the "mist-ers."

And so it went for seemingly interminable weeks, but finally we learned enough to join our respective companies. "Misters" and "Sirs" became force of habit and we began to adjust ourselves to our surroundings.

Football season with its songs and yells came and went, and with it the Thanksgiving Hops. Christmas holidays approached with tantalizing slowness, but finally arrived to the joy and momentary relief of every Rat.

Eleven days of unlimited freedom—then back to the old routine. Mid-term exams passed leaving destruction in their wake for a few, and bright hopes for many. Mid-winter sports and the mid-winter hops furnished much needed diversion after this ordeal.

One by one the days until the finals slipped into the past. Spring ushered in baseball and track and the Easter hops, not to mention a never-to-be-forgotten Easter Sunday.

The election of class officers was held, and the class chose H. B. Vesey, President; A. H. Fiedler, Vice-President, and F. R. Pancake, Historian.

After Easter, the Corps began to look forward to the trip to Chancellorsville, where the cadets took part in the re-enactment of that historic battle.

At last we have reached that seemingly unattainable goal—finals. We have traveled a long and difficult road since last September; through bitter experience we have learned much. The trials of the past are now behind us; ahead lie the opportunities of the future. May we, the Class of '38, do our utmost in the three years before us to attain success worthy of the foundation we have laid during the past year.



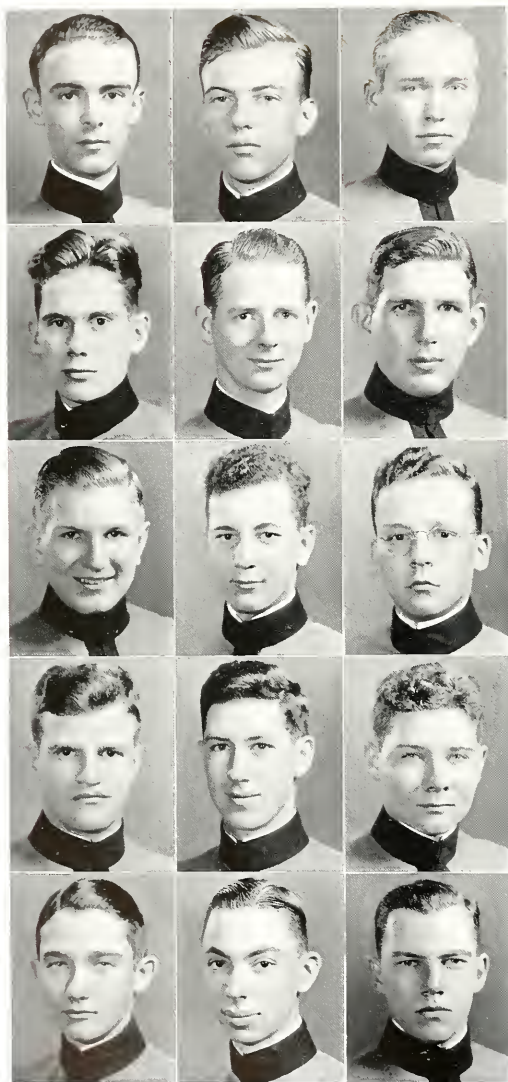
THE CLASS OF 1938



OFFICERS

- H. B. VESEY *President*
A. H. FIEDLER *Vice-President*
F. R. PANCAKE *Historian*

The Bomb



CLASS OF 1938

■

WILLIAM HENRY ABBITT
Norfolk, Va.

THOMAS WILSON ANDERSON
Nashville, Tenn.

THOMAS MARTIN ARMENTROUT
Richmond, Va.

JAMES ASHBY, JR.
Stafford, Va.

GEORGE LEWIS ASHMAN
Deerfield, Ill.

JAMES HOWARD BALDWIN
Pasay, Rizal, P. I.

NEWLAND BALDWIN, JR.
Pasay, Rizal, P. I.

DANIEL O'CONNELL BAYLESS
Houston, Texas

SAMUEL NATHAN BEAR
Wilmington, N. C.

JAMES GARLAND BEARD
Vinton, Va.

MATTHEW ROGER BEEBEE
Clarendon, Va.

JOHN CLEVELAND BELL, JR.
Maysville, N. C.

JOSEPH X. BELL
Goshen, Va.

JOHN UPSHUR BENSON
Richmond, Va.

HAROLD DAVIDSON BICKFORD
Buffalo, N. Y.

CLASS OF 1938

ALBERT MILTON BIEDENHARN, JR.
San Antonio, Texas

JAMES REGISTER BILLINGSLEY
Whit Sulphur Springs, W. Va.

ROBERT EDGAR BLACKWELL
Hardings, Va.

HERBERT WILLIAM BOOTH
Roselle, N. J.

RICHARD BOOTH, JR.
Lynchburg, Va.

PAUL LAMBERT BORDEN, JR.
Goldshoro, N. C.

WILLIAM PRESTON BOYER
Orange, Va.

GEORGE W. BROWN, JR.
Lowry, Va.

MAXWELL SAVAGE BROWN
Louisville, Ky.

WILLIAM MELVILLE BROWN, JR.
Richmond, Va.

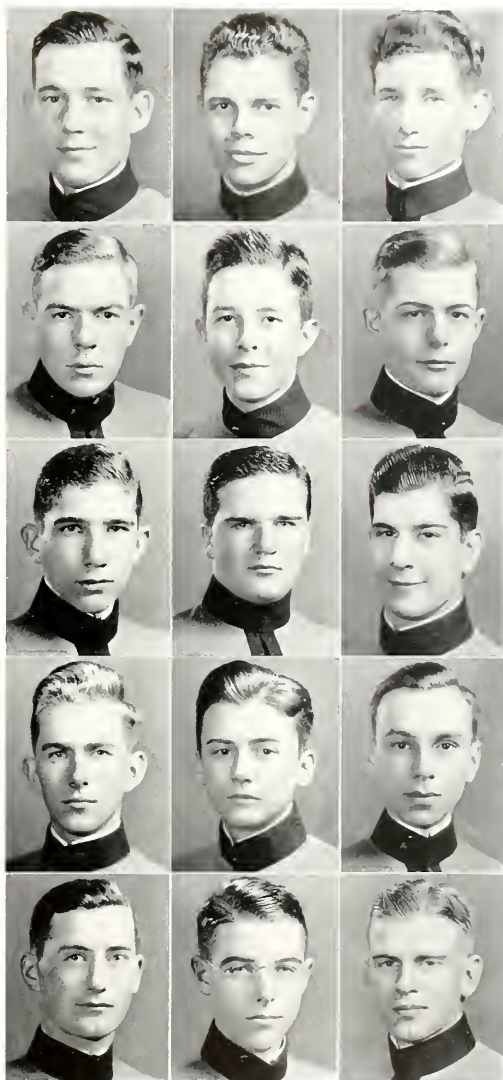
LANIER DUNN BUFORD
Richmond, Va.

AMMEN LEWIS BURGER, JR.
Lynchburg, Va.

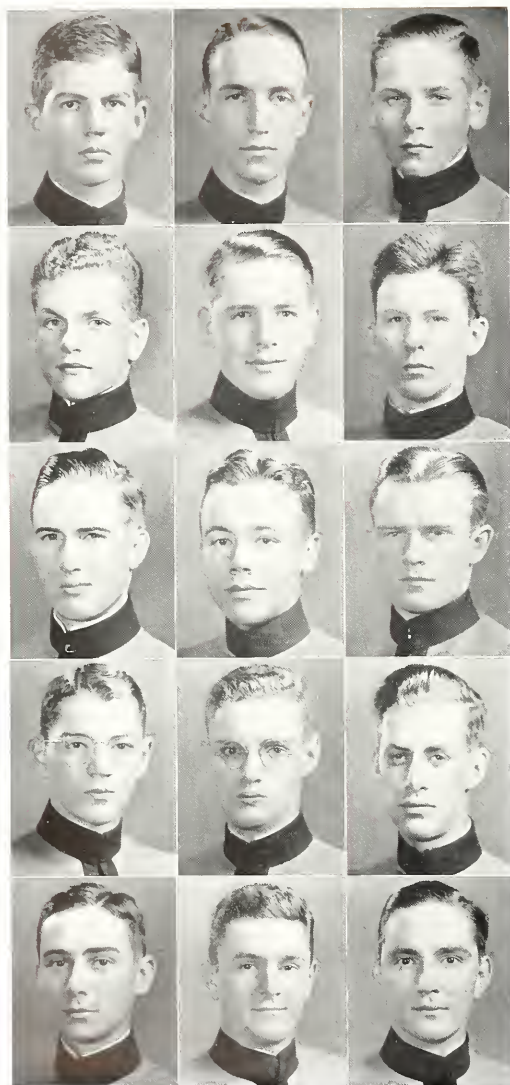
GILBERT EUGENE BUTLER
Roanoke, Va.

BRUCE BARCLAY CAMERON, JR.
Wilmington, N. C.

THORNTON WILSON CAMPBELL
Staunton, Va.



The Bomb



CLASS OF 1938



A. M. RANDOLPH CHARRINGTON, JR.
Warrenton, Va.

ELVIN RICHARD CHICK, JR.
Roanoke, Va.

CHARLES ROBERT CLARK, JR.
Plattsburg, N. Y.

EDWARD TALBOT CLARK, JR.
Ellicott City, Md.

MURPHY BRUNER CLIFTON
Rectory, Va.

CHARLES CARTER COLE
University, Va.

JOHN BOOTH COLE
Anniston, Ala.

WILLIAM ANTHONY COLLEY, JR.
Gainesville, Texas

ARTHUR WALLACE COLLINS
Bellaire, L. I., N. Y.

WALTER TERRY COLQUITT, JR.
Atlanta, Ga.

EDWARD STROUGHTON CONOVER
Stuebenville, Ohio

ANDREW BENJAMIN CONSOLVO, JR.
Norfolk, Va.

HENRY POWELL CUSTIS
Oranock, Va.

ROBERT STUART COTTRELL
Richmond, Va.

JOHN FRANCIS CUTHRIELL
Portsmouth, Va.

CLASS OF 1938



JAMES WILLIAM DANIELS
Goldshoro, N. C.

HENRY BOSWORTH DARLING, JR.
Augusta, Ga.

EDWARD JACOBS DEAVER
Lexington, Va.

ALBERT PERCIVAL DENNIS, JR.
Richmond, Va.

FRANCIS DERESKI
Hopewell, Va.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN DEW, JR.
Richmond, Va.

FRANK SAMPSON DIUCUID, JR.
Lynchburg, Va.

ROBERT BLACKWOOD DIXON
Lexington, Va.

GEORGE VALENTINE DOERR, JR.
Minneapolis, Minn.

JOSEPH THOMAS DONOVAN, JR.
Richmond, Va.

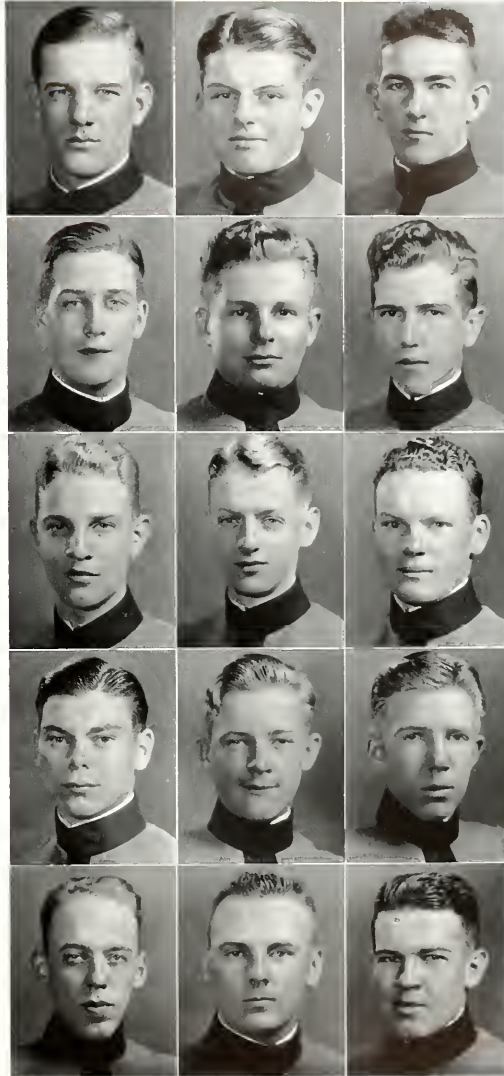
LEONARD CRAWLEY DOUGHTY, JR.
Portsmouth, Va.

BRUCE JOHNSON DOWNEY, JR.
Nashville, N. C.

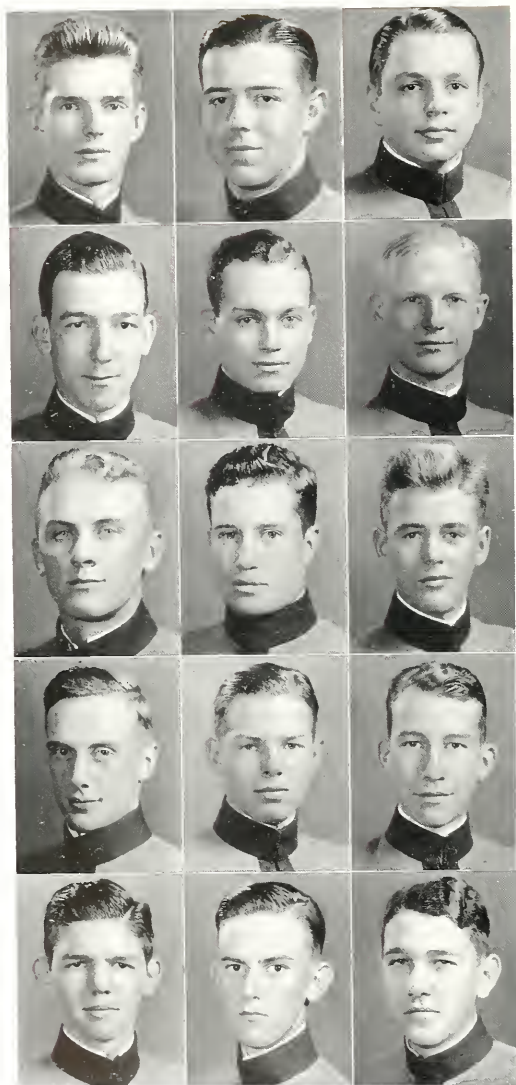
HENRY PATRICK DROUGHT III
San Antonio, Texas

ALVIN TANDY DULANEY, JR.
University, Va.

JAMES MCKEE DUNLAP
Lexington, Va.



The Bomb



CLASS OF 1938



MILEY DUNN
Lexington, Va.

ALBERT KYLE EARNEST
Richmond, Va.

WILLIAM FERGUSON EDWARDS
Tampa, Fla.

FLETCHER BURNS EMERSON
Houston, Texas

GRANVILLE BRANSON FAWLEY
Cootes Store, Va.

KIRKPATRICK PARRISH FERGUSON
Charlotte, N. C.

ALBERT HENRY FIEDLER
Greenport, L. I., N. Y.

JAMES WAMBERSIE FLEWELLEN
Rapidan, Va.

CARY JULIAN FLYTHE
Richmond, Va.

JOSEPH ARMISTEAD FORD, JR.
Lynchburg, Va.

GEORGE LEE FOSQUE
Onancock, Va.

GEORGE PEEK FOSQUE
Hampton, Va.

GLENN TAYLOR FOUST, JR.
Norton, Va.

HORACE ALBERT FULTZ
Raphine, Va.

PRICE PERKINS GLOVER
Arvonia, Va.

CLASS OF 1938

ROBERT LEE GOLDSMITH
Drexel Hill, Pa.

PERRY MONROE GWALTNEY, JR.
Petersburg, Va.

HENNAN JENNINGS HACKETT
Washington, D. C.

GEORGE TILLMAN HARDY
St. Louis, Mo.

RICHARD OLIVER HARRELL, JR.
South Boston, Va.

WALTER DEAN HART
Oklahoma City, Okla.

HARRY LAFAYETTE HARTY, JR.
Sikeston, Mo.

RICHARD HENRY HARWOOD
Portsmouth, Va.

JESSIE HARTWELL HEATH, JR.
Petersburg, Va.

GEORGE EFFINGER HERRING
Natural Bridge, Va.

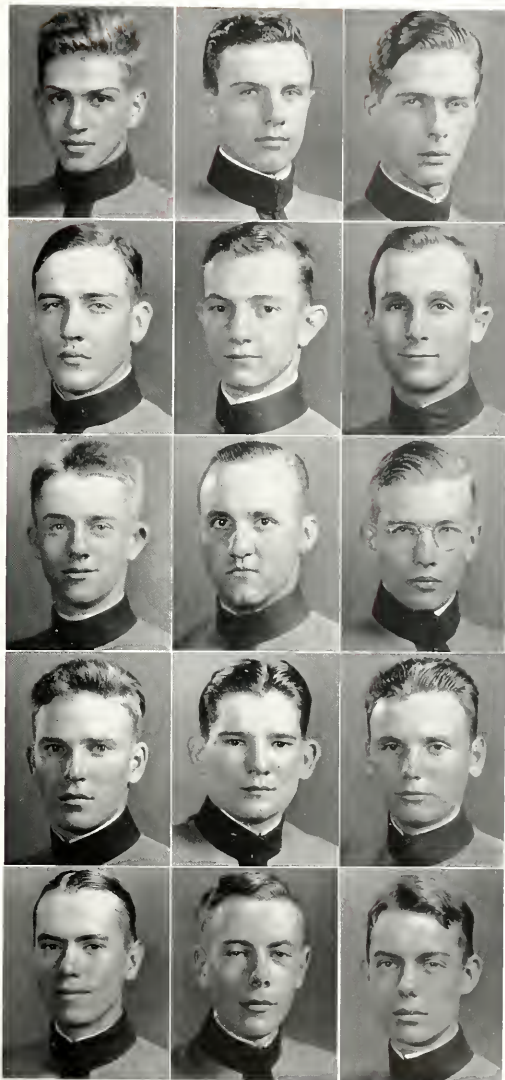
WILLIAM CHARLES HILL
Pine Bluff, Ark.

EARNEST LEE HOLTZCLAW
Hampton, Va.

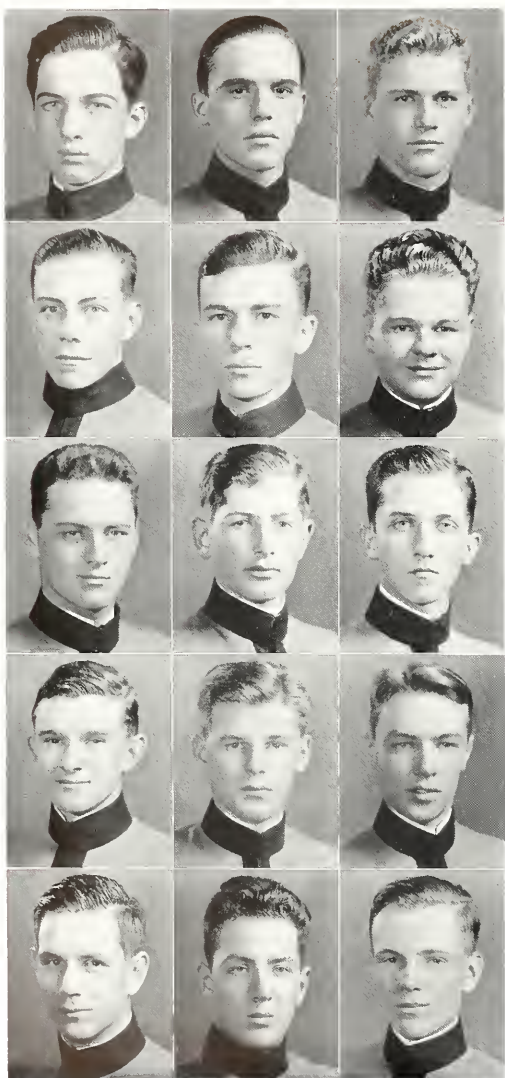
REAGAN HOUSTON III
San Antonio, Texas

ROGER STANWOOD HOVEY
Lowell, Mass.

HARRISON HUBARD
Bob Air, Va.



The Bomb



CLASS OF 1938



FORBES BRITTON HUFFMAN
Congers, N. Y.

RICHARD HENRY HUTCHISON, JR.
Washington, D. C.

JOHN JAMES JARVIS
Fort Worth, Texas

THOMAS STANLEY JEFFREY, JR.
Arvon, Va.

HENRY BELT JOHNSON
South Boston, Va.

HAROLD VIRGIL JOHNSON, JR.
Fort Worth, Texas

KENNETH EARL KING
Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

YANCY HENRY KNOWLES
Mt. Olive, N. C.

ALFRED GAREY LAMBERT, JR.
Williamsburg, Va.

LEVIN WINDER LANE IV
Williamsburg, Va.

CARL JOHN LANG
Bronx, N. Y.

FRANK VALENTINE LANGFITT, JR.
Clarksburg, W. Va.

RICHARD CARY LEFF, JR.
Hampton, Va.

RANDOLPH LEIGH, JR.
McLean, Va.

RAYMOND VICTOR LONG, JR.

CLASS OF 1938

MONCURE NELSON LYON, JR.
Purcellville, Va.

ANTHONY RUSSELL MAGUIRE
Providence, R. I.

ANTHONY MARINO
Staunton, Va.

JAMES MERRICK MARSHALL
Lynchburg, Va.

JOSEPH WADE MARSHALL
Norfolk, Va.

HERBERT ESTEN MARTIN, JR.
Lanexa, Va.

LEONARD SEBASTIAN MARTIN
Malverne, N. Y.

RICHARD DAVID MASON
Hampton, Va.

ROBERT NORVELL MATHEWS
Charleston, W. Va.

HERMAN DUNSMORE MAWYER, JR.
Lovington, Va.

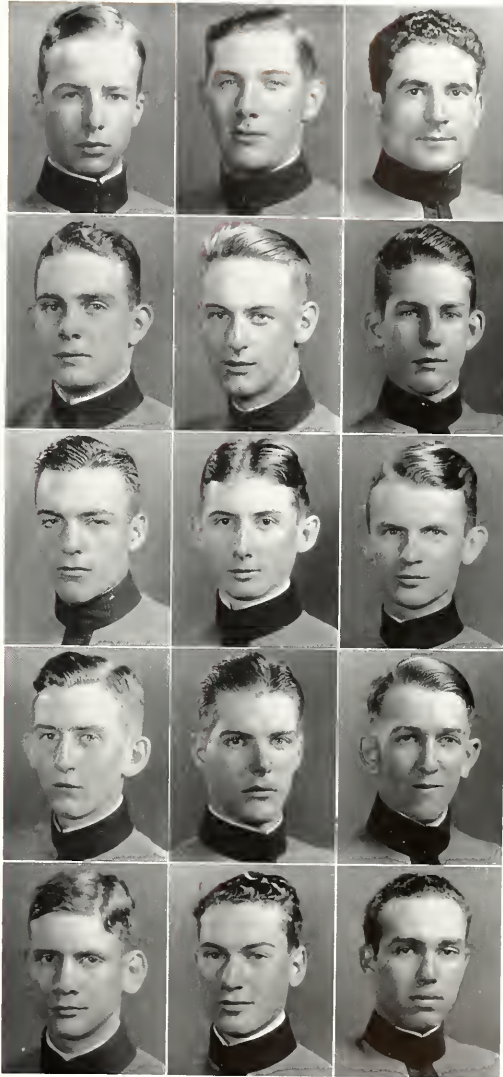
JAMES GROVER McCANN, JR.
Roanoke, Va.

FRANCIS WORTHINGTON MCCOY
Norfolk, Va.

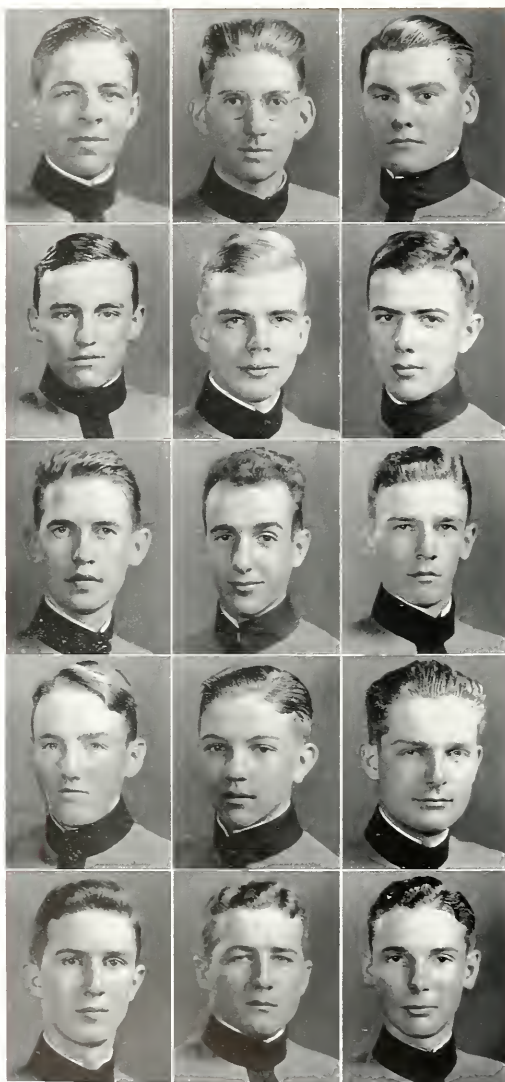
JOHN CHESTER MCKENZIE, JR.
Appalachia, Va.

JOHN SAMUEL MERIWETHER
Eutaw, Ala.

RAYMOND RING MESSICK
Roanoke, Va.



The Bomb



CLASS OF 1938



GEORGE CLIFFORD MOORE, JR.
Southern Pines, N. C.

LOUIS MORICONI, JR.
Richmond, Va.

EDWARD HOPWOOD MULLEN
New Rochelle, N. Y.

CHARLES HOLT MURDEN, JR.
Suffolk, Va.

JOHN SPRINGS MYERS
Charlotte, N. C.

THOMAS DAVID NEAL, JR.
Richmond, Va.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM NEVIN
Cleveland, Tenn.

JAMES FRANKLIN NORBERG
Philadelphia, Pa.

LAUGHTON WATKINS NUCKOLS II
Richmond, Va.

FRANK ROBBINS PANCAKE
Staunton, Va.

ASA RICHMOND PARHAM
Henderson, N. C.

FRANK RUSSELL PARKER, JR.
Old Greenwich, Conn.

HENRY CREWE PATTON, JR.
Richmond, Va.

JOSEPH SMITH PHILLIPS
Bartow, Fla.

ROBERT CARL PHIPPS
Bristol, Va.

CLASS OF 1938

CHAMP YAGER POWELL
Standardsville, Va.

BEM PRICE III
Birmingham, Ala.

JACKSON YULEE READ
Miami Beach, Fla.

HOWARD EMMETT REED, JR.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

DOUGAL BISSELL REEVES
Garden City, L. I., N. Y.

CHARLES WILLIAM ROBERSON
Lexington, Va.

OSCAR EVERETTE ROBERSON
Robersonville, N. C.

WALTER SUMMERS ROUSSEL
Baltimore, Md.

EDWARD JOSEPH RUFFO
Patterson, N. J.

FRANK MAXWELL SAYFORD, JR.
Montclair, N. J.

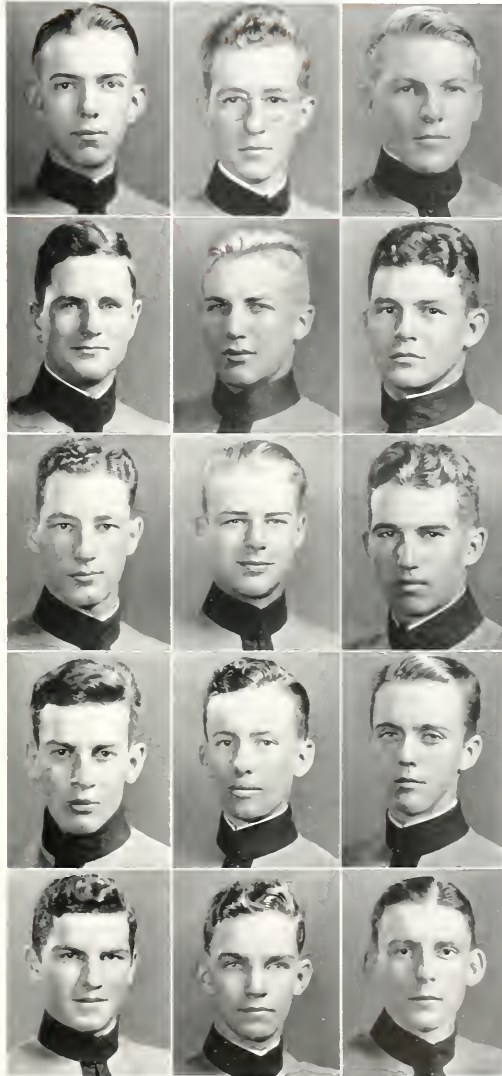
SAMUEL WALSTON SCARBURGH
Accomac, Va.

JOHN ANDREW SHANKLIN, JR.
Charleston, W. Va.

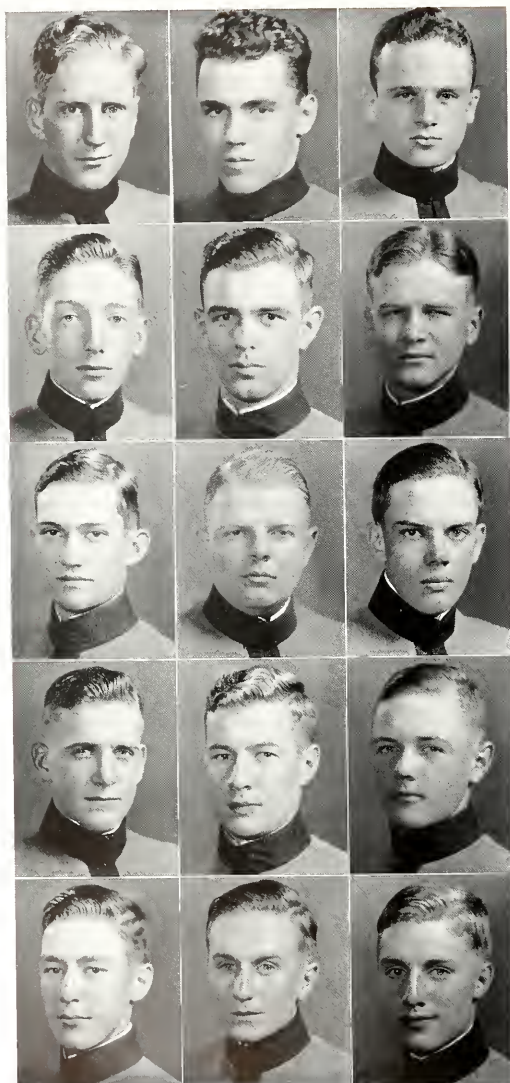
CHARLES BASCOM SHELTON, JR.
Atlanta, Ga.

JAMES McMENAMIN SHEPHERD
Richmond, Va.

WILLIAM LAMAR SHOMO
Harrisonburg, Va.



The Bomb



CLASS OF 1938

■
WILLIAM CARROLL SHREVE
West Falls Church, Va.

ROBERT LUTHER SIBLEY, JR.
Nitro, W. Va.

ARTHUR JOHN SMITH
Yonkers, N. Y.

ERNEST HUNTER SMITH, JR.
Norfolk, Va.

EDWARD MOORE SMITH
Arlington, Va.

FRANK MARTIN SMITH, JR.
Fort McPherson, Ga.

JOHN ROCKWELL SMITH
Henderson, Ky.

LEWIS ELWOOD SMITH
Norfolk, Va.

WILLIAM MAYO SMITH, JR.
Fredericksburg, Va.

BENJAMIN DECATUR SPENCER
Charlotte, N. C.

CHARLES DOLBEER SPOHR
Chatham, N. J.

ROBERT FRANKE SIEDTMANN
Lexington, Va.

EDWARD CONRAD STOEHR
Big Stone Gap, Va.

GEORGE JOHN STRATE
Keokuk, Iowa

DONALD JAMES STROOP
Glenbrook, Conn.

The Bomb

CLASS OF 1938

OTTO CLAY STROUD, JR.
Ayden, N. C.

CHARLES BUTLER SWAYNE, JR.
Richmond, Va.

JAMES VAUGHN TAYLOR
Roanoke, Va.

POWELL HARRISON TAYLOR
Norfolk, Va.

CHARLES EDWARD TENNESON, JR.
Alexandria, Va.

WILLIAM EDWARD TODD
Monessen, Pa.

AUGUSTINE ROYAL TURPIN, JR.
Richmond, Va.

JOHN FOGG TWOMBLEY
Larchmont, N. Y.

JOHN CHARLES VANDERVELDE
Muskegon Heights, Mich.

ORVILLE OVERTON VAN DEUSEN
Front Royal, Va.

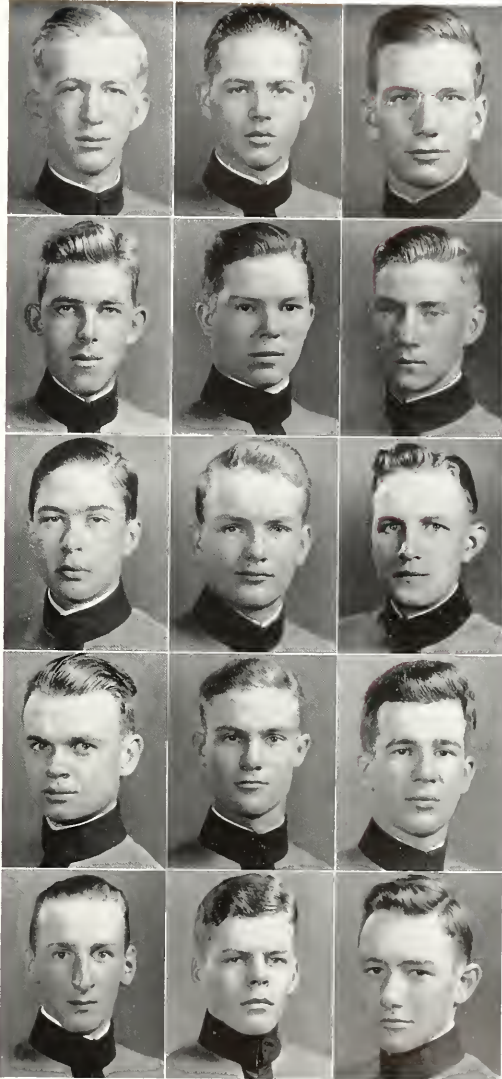
HARRY BERNALD VESEY, JR.
Norfolk, Va.

PAUL EDWARD BLECK WAINWRIGHT
Leesburg, Va.

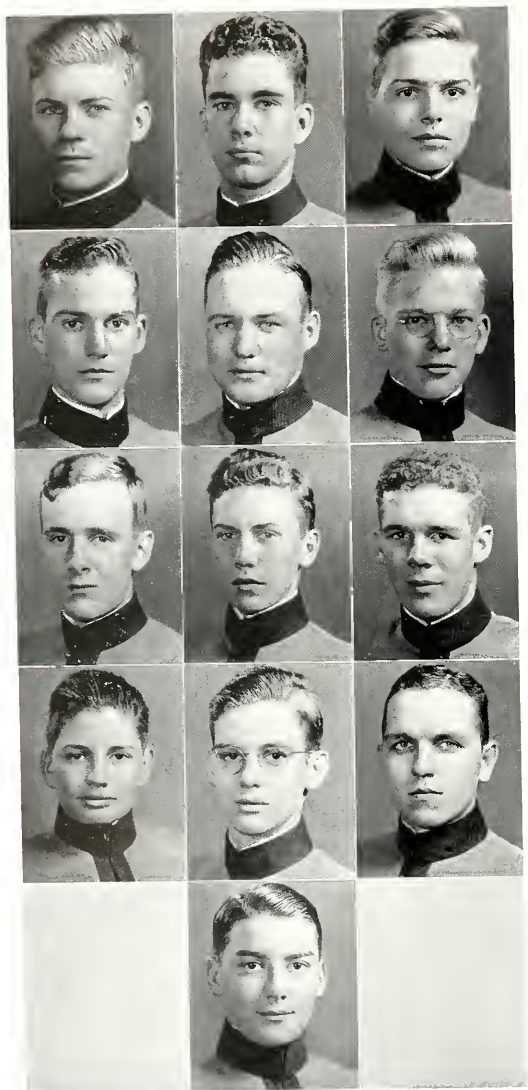
JACK WILSON WARD
Belton Landing, N. Y.

OLIVER NEWTON WAY
Norfolk, Va.
Born 1916; Died, 1924

ROBERT CROCKETT WEBSTER, JR.
Nashville, Tenn.



The Bomb



CLASS OF 1938

RICHARD HONEY WEIGHTMAN
Chevy Chase, Md.

COURTNAY CLELAND WELTON
Richmond, Va.

ELLSWORTH ALBERT WENTE, JR.
Hamilton, Ohio

GEORGE MAJOR WHITE
Edenton, N. C.

GEORGE ROBERT WHITE
Ardmore, Pa.

LAWRENCE BUTTS WHITEHOUSE, JR.
Lynchburg, Va.

THOMAS NELSON WILLIAMSON
Bluefield, Va.

WILLIAM STEED WILSON
Cleveland, Tenn.

JAMES MCLESTER WITT
Birmingham, Ala.

ERNEST CHARLES WULZER
Norfolk, Va.

CHARLES AUGUSTUS YOUNG, JR.
Roanoke, Va.

HARRY CULEON YOUNG, JR.
Sikeston, Mo.

ROBERT BASKERVILL YOUNG
Baskerville, Va.

MEMBERS OF THE CORPS

WHOSE PICTURES DO NOT APPEAR IN THE BOOK

CLASS OF 1937

J. E. SETTLE, JR.
CHARLESTON, WEST VIRGINIA

W. W. LUGAR, JR.
EAGLE ROCK, VIRGINIA

W. U. KENNON
SUBLETT, VIRGINIA

C. S. HUNTER
ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

C. B. WHITE
WABAN, MASSACHUSETTS

L. W. MACHIR
STRASBURG, VIRGINIA

J. C. O. HARRIS
WHITES, VIRGINIA



CLASS OF 1938

D. P. BOYER
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

F. T. COLT
HAZZLETON, VIRGINIA

A. J. COLYER
ATLANTA, GEORGIA





M I L I T A R Y

PICKETT'S charge was the culminating point in the struggle at Gettysburg. Directed against a force strongly entrenched and superior in numbers it failed; but in failing it made immortal the fame of those who took part in it.

It cannot be denied that Pickett's charge was led by graduates of the V. M. I.; for out of his fifteen regiments thirteen of the commanders were graduates of the Institute, to say nothing of the host of junior officers who were also V. M. I. men.

Swelling upward until it flooded over the hostile line at Cemetery Hill, the Southern tide surged forward until it reached that height, and then subsiding, bore back with the wash of the waters an army wrecked on the reef of fate. And as they look upon that fateful reef, stained with the blood of Pickett's soldiers, let V. M. I. men draw inspiration from the scene!





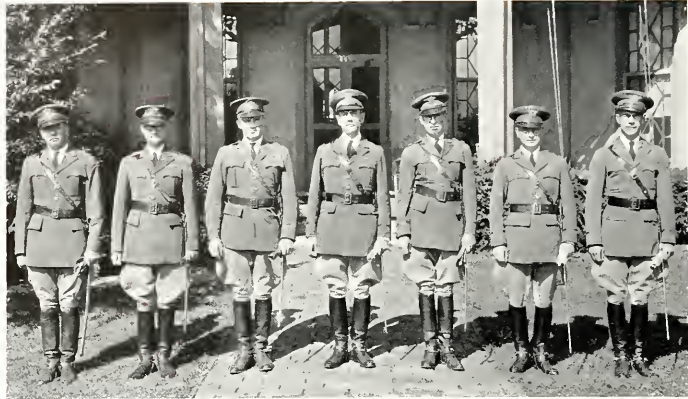


COLONEL
JOHN A. MAGRUDER

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL
U. S. FIELD ARTILLERY
COMMANDANT OF
CADETS

Colonel John A. Magruder, commissioned a Lieutenant-Colonel in the United States Army during the fall of 1934, was graduated from the Virginia Military Institute in 1909. He was First Jackson-Hope Medalist, Second Captain, Chairman of the Honor Court, Vice-President of the Collillion Club, and a member of the staffs of the *Bomb* and the *Cadet*. Soon after graduation he entered the army as a Second Lieutenant and rose in rank until he was acting Chief of Staff, Fourth Corps Artillery during the World War. Later he served as Assistant Military Attache and Attache in China. He came to V. M. I. in 1932 as Commandant of Cadets and leaves this summer to become Military Attache in Switzerland. While at V. M. I. Colonel Magruder has shown his ability as an organizer by his unceasing efforts to put the Institute upon a more strictly military basis. This he has accomplished through promoting greater efficiency within the Corps.

The Bomb



UNITED STATES ARMY OFFICERS

LIEUTENANT COLONEL JOHN MAGRUDER, U. S. Field Artillery
Professor of Military Science and Tactics and Commandant of Cadets

MAJOR BERTRAND MORROW, U. S. Cavalry
*Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics
Senior Instructor in Cavalry*

CAPTAIN GEORGE D. WILTSHIRE, U. S. Cavalry
*Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics
Assistant Instructor in Cavalry*

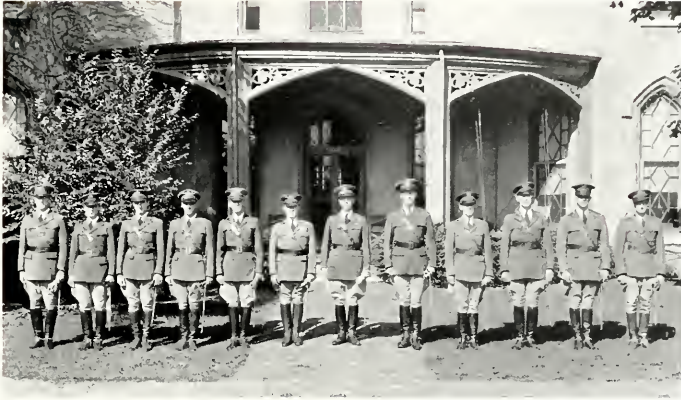
CAPTAIN CLARENCE A. MARTIN, U. S. Infantry
*Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics
Senior Instructor in Infantry*

CAPTAIN JOHN S. NASH, U. S. Field Artillery
*Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics
Senior Instructor in Field Artillery*

FIRST LIEUTENANT WILLIAM E. WATERS, U. S. Field Artillery
*Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics
Assistant Instructor in Field Artillery*

FIRST LIEUTENANT HAROLD J. COYLE, U. S. Field Artillery
*Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics
Assistant Instructor in Field Artillery*

V. M. I. TACTICAL OFFICERS



MAJOR JOHN S. JAMISON, JR.
MAJOR LUDWELL L. MONTAGUE
CAPTAIN ROBERT H. KNOX, JR.
CAPTAIN JAMES C. HANES
CAPTAIN LEONARD K. FITZGERALD
CAPTAIN CHARLES H. DAYHUFF
CAPTAIN WALTER L. LOWRY, JR.
CAPTAIN FRANK J. MCCARTHY, JR.
CAPTAIN GEROULD R. MCWAYNE
CAPTAIN ARTHUR McL. LIPSCOMB
CAPTAIN WILLIS J. MERIWETHER

The Bomb



G. W. CARPENTER
FIRST CAPTAIN
Regimental Commander



J. S. GRASTY, JR.
CAPTAIN
Regimental Quartermaster



H. E. ROBINSON
Regimental Sergeant-Major

Virginia Military Institute

The Bomb

.....



O. H. McCLUNG, JR.
CAPTAIN
Regimental Adjutant



G. D. MORGAN, JR.
CAPTAIN
Regimental S-3



A. P. BOOKER
Regimental Supply Sergeant

The Regimental Staff

The Bomb



E. B. STRANGE
CAPTAIN
Battalion Commander



O. H. ADAMS
Regimental Color Sergeant

THE FIRST

The Bomb

.....

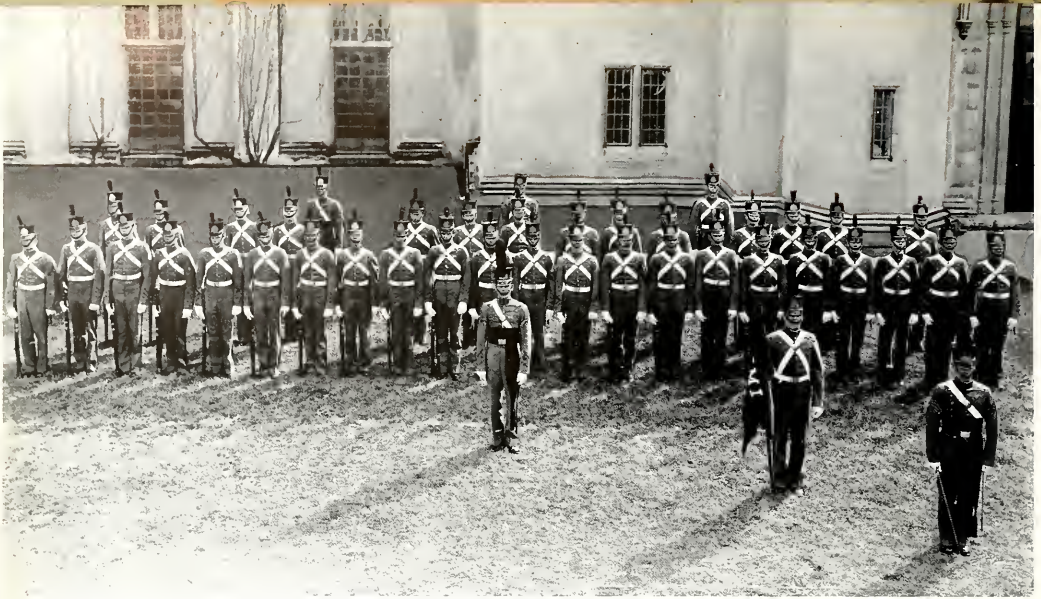


C. W. HANCOCK
FIRST LIEUTENANT
Battalion Adjutant



S. R. MCRORIE
Battalion Sergeant-Major

BATTALION STAFF



COMPANY "A"

SERGEANTS

W. H. OGLESBY . . . *First Sergeant*
 R. W. CARRIER *Quartermaster Sergeant*

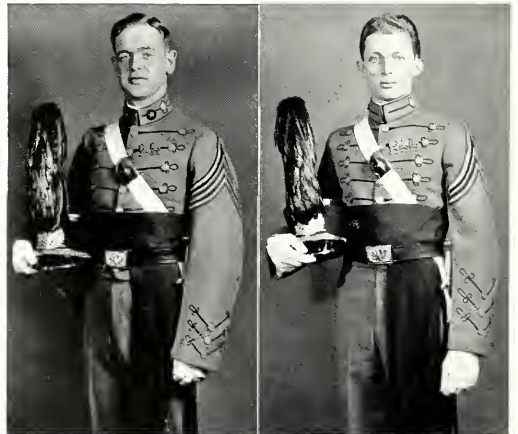
R. R. BEARDEN
 R. N. ACKERLY
 W. R. HILLS
 A. T. WHITE
 J. L. SINCLAIR
 R. H. MARTIN

CORPORALS

D. C. HASTINGS
 L. B. WAY
 E. S. WILSON
 W. S. CHURCH
 G. A. PHILLIPS
 F. H. McNEAL
 W. G. DEAN
 J. W. WILSON
 E. R. JONES
 G. P. VALLIANT

OFFICERS

C. E. SCHUPP *Captain*
 R. G. ELLIOTT *First Lieutenant*
 H. W. MARTENS *Second Lieutenant*
 G. E. FORT *Second Lieutenant*



C. F. SCHUPP II
Captain

R. G. ELLIOTT III
First Lieutenant

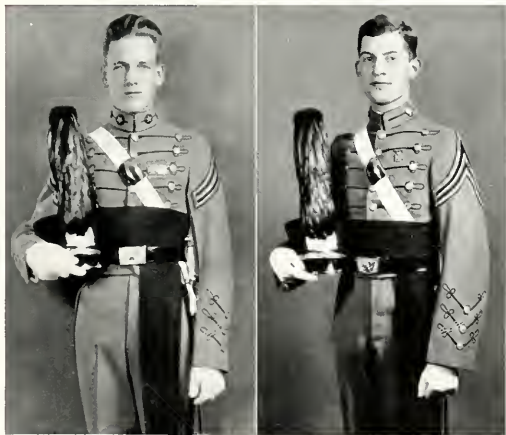


Bismark and his cohorts to us, Schupp and his cup winning company to you. Two years ago "A" Company was the winner of the black flag, or in plainer words they ended last in the Garnett-Andrews cup competition. Last year with Schupp as First Sergeant they awoke and placed third. This year with Schupp as captain they won this much sought after and prized trophy. Not only to Schupp goes our thanks and praise, but also to every individual member of the whole company which has showed such spirit and ability.

PRIVATEs

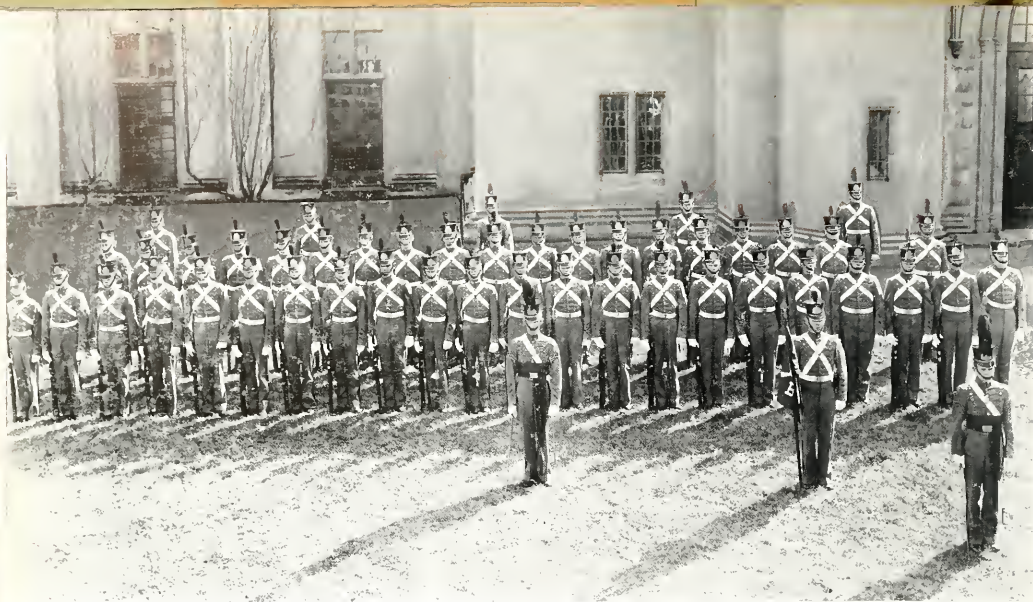
G. L. ASHMAN	W. W. LUGAR
D. O. BAYLESS	R. D. MASON
M. R. BEEBE	R. G. O'HARA
L. E. BELL	F. R. PARKER
J. N. BENSON	J. C. PARKER
A. L. BERGER	W. J. PATTERSON
L. E. BOOTH	A. F. PENZOLD
C. A. BROWN	W. H. PICKETT
J. J. BURGESS	E. H. RENN
E. J. CLARK	F. R. ROUSSEL
W. T. COLQUITT	W. A. ROYALL
W. S. COVINGTON	E. J. RUFFO
A. C. DARDEN	F. M. SAYFORD
A. P. DENNIS	R. L. SIBLEY
R. A. DERBY	E. H. SMITH
F. S. DUGUID	F. M. SMITH
J. V. EDGE	W. M. SMITH
G. B. FAWLEY	J. C. STAPLES
J. P. GAYLE	W. D. TAYLOR
V. N. HANSFORD	E. H. TELFAIR
H. L. HARTY	D. B. THURFT
W. H. HOOFNAGLE	R. E. TOWNE
R. HOUSTON	G. J. TRAVIS
H. HUBARD	J. C. VANDERVELDE
F. B. HUFFMAN	J. E. WALES
H. G. JOHNSON	J. W. WARD
G. C. KEETON	C. W. WHITE
W. U. KENNON	L. R. WILLIAMS
R. F. KIRKS	O. E. WILLIAMS
R. C. LEE	T. M. WILLIAMSON
H. D. LUCKETT	R. B. WILLIS

C. A. YOUNG



H. W. MARTENS
Second Lieutenant

G. E. FORT
Second Lieutenant



COMPANY 'B'

SERGEANTS

J. H. CULPEPPER . . . *First Sergeant*
 M. B. BAIR . . . *Quartermaster Sergeant*

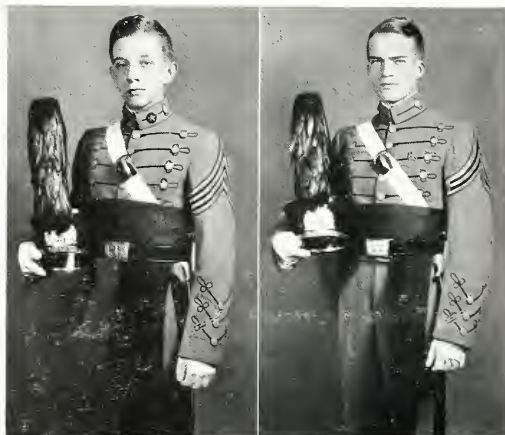
J. B. ADAMS
 A. W. NEAL
 R. A. SEGARRA
 N. M. OSBORNE
 C. M. DECAMPS
 J. J. CURLEY

CORPORALS

W. H. ZIMMERMAN
 H. M. PASCO
 W. W. TOWNES
 J. H. SHERRARD
 L. G. FORBES
 A. N. MEROLA
 J. L. COUPER
 G. R. MITCHELL
 R. A. FARLEY
 H. C. SHEFFEY
 J. A. ZIMMERMAN
 T. A. HOTCHKISS

OFFICERS

W. P. BAGWELL *Captain*
 I. H. SMITH *First Lieutenant*
 G. W. BOWERS *Second Lieutenant*
 H. D. VEASEY *Second Lieutenant*



W. P. BAGWELL, JR.
Captain

I. H. SMITH
First Lieutenant



Company standings generally reveal Company B at or near the top. It is not upon this military prowess alone that the recognition of our ability is based. With the quality of personnel and morale which is our boast, Company B may well be the pride of its own men and the example of others in every field of endeavor, even though we are infantrymen.

PRIVATES

T. M. ARMENTROUT	L. W. LANE
J. G. BEARD	C. J. LANG
J. C. BELL	R. LEIGH
H. I. BICKFORD	J. H. LORD
J. C. BILLINGSLEY	J. N. LORENTZEN
D. P. BOYER	L. W. MACHIR
W. P. BOYER	M. B. MARSHALL
W. C. BOXLEY	J. G. McCAIN
B. R. BROWN	H. McLEOD
D. M. CAMPBELL	R. R. MESSICK
C. C. CHANG	I. MICHELSON
J. M. CLARK	R. L. MITCHELL
W. A. COLLEY	C. W. MOORE
J. F. COLT	W. NEVIN
A. J. COLYER	J. W. PATTERSON
R. S. COTTRELL	O. T. PRICE
F. B. DANIELS	E. C. RANKIN
J. W. DANIELS	H. E. REED
H. B. DARLING	C. C. RICHARDSON
S. R. DEWEY	W. T. RISON
R. B. DIXON	K. B. ROBINSON
J. T. DONAVAN	W. M. SEAY
B. J. DOWNEY	W. L. SHOMO
H. P. DROUGHT	T. D. SLEDGE
M. DUNN	C. D. SLOCUMB
W. T. DOWNEY	E. M. SMITH
A. H. FIELDER	C. D. SPOHR
A. C. FREEMAN	C. D. STEGMAN
C. B. GOOLRICK	G. A. STOVER
P. M. GWALTNEY	O. C. STROUD
M. F. HAAS	C. B. SWAYNE
J. B. HACKLEY	H. D. VAUGHAN
G. T. HARDY	F. H. WILLIAMS
W. H. HARWOOD	C. W. WILLOUGHBY
F. H. HARLOW	W. S. WILSON
R. O. HARRELL	I. W. WISE
R. S. HOVEY	I. M. WHITT
H. B. JOHNSON	I. B. YOUNG
K. E. KING	H. I. ZIMMERMAN



G. W. BOWERS
Second Lieutenant



H. D. VEASEY
Second Lieutenant



COMPANY 'C'

OFFICERS

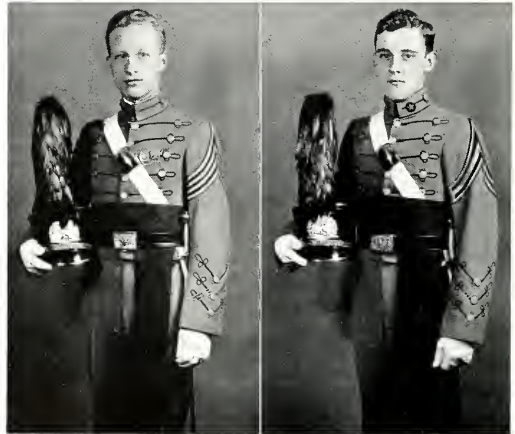
J. W. HUMPHREYS, JR. *Captain*
 H. M. DALTON *First Lieutenant*
 I. G. FOSTER *Second Lieutenant*
 W. W. EMORY *Second Lieutenant*
 C. H. SMITH *Second Lieutenant*

SERGEANTS

H. C. WOODHOUSE, JR. *First Sergeant*
 J. D. deBUTTS *Quartermaster Sergeant*
 E. C. RUCKER
 G. H. CURFMAN
 J. TYLER
 H. C. MITCHELL
 D. R. CONTE
 D. A. THOMAS

CORPORALS

S. S. SMITH
 R. M. KLEBERG
 J. P. FERREY
 J. R. TUCKER
 T. V. BROOKE
 E. F. TATE
 J. LEMASURIER
 D. F. D. SCRUGGS
 H. L. THREADCRAFT
 W. W. LEWIS



J. W. HUMPHREYS
Captain

H. M. DALTON
First Lieutenant



Though we have never been noted for "eagerness," Company C. knows well the thrill of distinction. And at times, it is true, we have suffered momentary defeats like the rest. But in either case we take pride in our company for the fine organization that it is. With our loyal men and cooperative spirit, it is hard to see how it could be otherwise.



I. G. FOSTER
Second Lieutenant

W. W. EMORY
Second Lieutenant

PRIVATES

E. T. ARNOLD	J. N. MAXEY
J. X. BELL	D. S. McMILLIN
E. H. BODENHEIM	J. B. MUNDY
J. A. BOTT	C. H. MURDEN
L. D. BUFORD	F. W. MCCOY
J. W. BLACKBURN	J. A. NEWMAN
B. B. CAMERON	W. H. NOWLIN
W. H. CAVEDO	J. F. NORBERG
H. C. CRAFTON	C. H. PHIPPS
H. C. COTHRON	R. C. PHIPPS
A. D. DAVIS	C. A. PRITCHETT
E. J. DEEVER	H. S. READ
R. J. EASTHAM	W. ROSCH
W. B. FERRELL	W. C. SHREVE
A. M. FOLTZ	C. L. SINCLAIR
J. A. FORD	C. H. SMITH
G. T. FOUST	J. R. SMITH
C. C. FROST	S. P. SMITH
J. B. GREGORY	R. F. STEINMANN
C. F. GRIGG	E. K. STOEHR
J. R. GOLDSMITH	D. J. STROOP
G. R. HEADLEY	J. V. TAYLOR
J. C. HEADLEY	P. H. TAYLOR
R. B. HELFRICH	B. F. TRANT
E. L. HOLTZCLAW	R. C. WEBSTER
J. H. KELLER	C. B. WHITE
C. KIETH	G. M. WHITE
E. A. LAW	L. B. WHITEHOUSE
A. R. MAGUIRE	J. M. WILLIS
H. S. MASIE	J. R. WORSHAM
	R. B. YOUNG

The Bomb



H. M. STEWART
CAPTAIN
Battalion Commander



C. H. PETTYJOHN
Regimental Color-Sergeant

THE SECOND

The Bomb

.....



W. C. LIST
FIRST LIEUTENANT
Battalion Adjutant



C. W. ROYCE
Battalion Sergeant-Major

BATTALION STAFF



COMPANY 'D'

OFFICERS

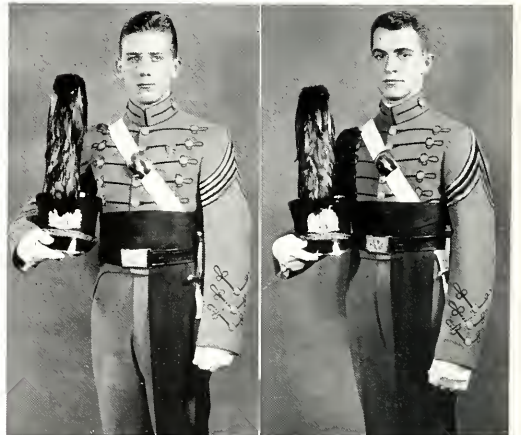
T. T. QUIGLEY *Captain*
 C. E. THURSTON *First Lieutenant*
 J. W. KENNEDY *Second Lieutenant*
 C. BURTON *Second Lieutenant*

SERGEANTS

W. H. KIRKPATRICK . . *First Sergeant*
 C. M. HUNTER *Quartermaster Sergeant*
 S. L. McMILLIN
 G. B. LUCK
 W. R. O'BRIAN
 J. A. GALANELLA
 R. M. CUNNINGHAM
 C. L. BURFIGH

CORPORALS

J. B. CABELL
 E. M. LONG
 G. O. LEE
 S. T. ADAMS
 W. B. CARPENTER
 S. P. DAVALOS
 D. PRIJCHEI
 W. M. KANE
 O. M. BATTLE
 W. E. CLARK



T. T. QUIGLEY
Captain

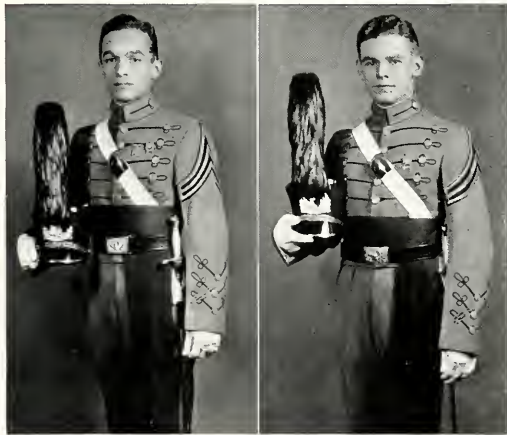
C. E. THURSTON, JR.
First Lieutenant



Company D has only to invite attention to its record to prove that mere size is no criterion of a man's worth. With the whole-hearted support of our men, Company D has more than held its own in most departments in intramural competition, while our guidon has borne the ribbon awarded for highest company efficiency. What more need be said?

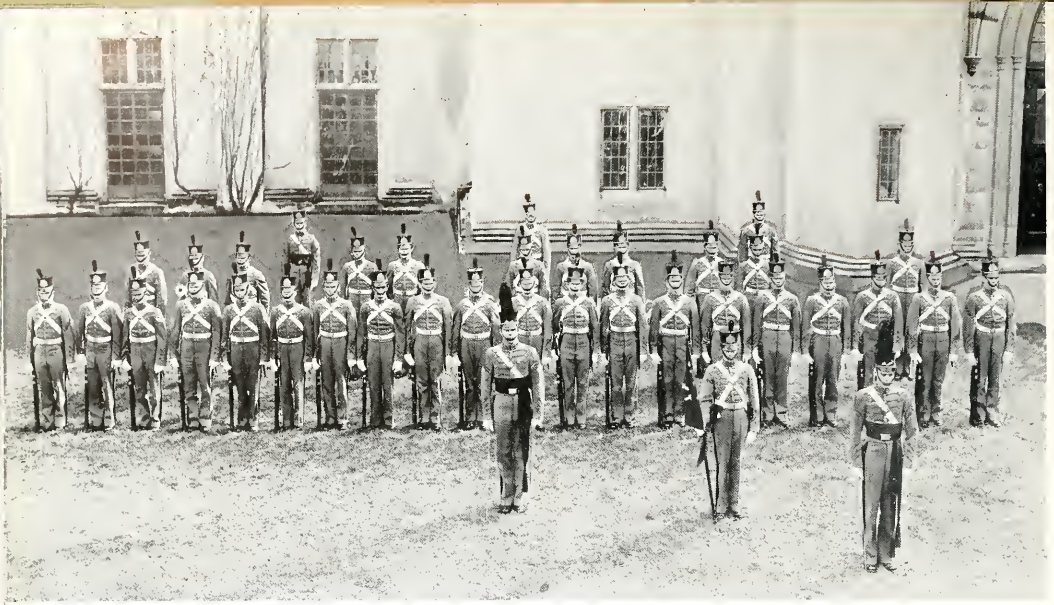
PRIVATES

- | | |
|--------------------|------------------|
| W. H. ABBIT | W. G. KELLOGG |
| H. ADAMS | J. M. KULP |
| R. A. ARMISTEAD | M. N. LYON |
| W. H. ATKINS | E. S. MARCHANT |
| E. P. BAILEY | A. MARINO |
| R. E. BLACKWELL | J. S. MERIWETHER |
| W. H. BOOTH | W. S. McMANN |
| P. L. BORDEN | L. MORICONI |
| J. J. BOND | R. G. MUELLER |
| W. B. BOWERS | J. S. MYERS |
| G. E. BUTLER | A. R. PARIHAM |
| A. A. C. BUFFALANO | E. P. PARKS |
| N. L. CAVEDO | H. W. PETERS |
| T. W. CAMPBELL | J. R. PHILPOTT |
| I. CHANG | R. B. REEVES |
| J. B. COLE | W. P. RILEY |
| M. B. CLIFTON | S. W. SCARBROUGH |
| E. M. COWARDEN | C. B. SHELTON |
| A. W. COLLINS | A. J. SMITH |
| J. R. CRANFORD | L. E. SMITH |
| H. P. CUSTIS | H. G. TAYLOR |
| L. C. DOUGHTY | J. T. TAYLOR |
| G. L. FOSQUE | A. R. TURPIN |
| G. P. FOSQUE | J. E. TWOMBLY |
| J. W. FLUELLEN | T. B. VADEN |
| A. H. FULTZ | F. C. VOSE |
| A. T. HARRIS | O. O. VANDUSEN |
| T. S. JEFFREY | J. W. WALKER |
| O. E. JORDAN | A. H. WITT |
| E. B. JOSEPH | E. C. WULZER |
| J. W. JETTON | H. C. YOUNG |
| D. J. KANE | D. J. STRATE |



J. W. KENNEDY
Second Lieutenant

C. BURTON, JR.
Second Lieutenant



COMPANY 'E'

SERGEANTS

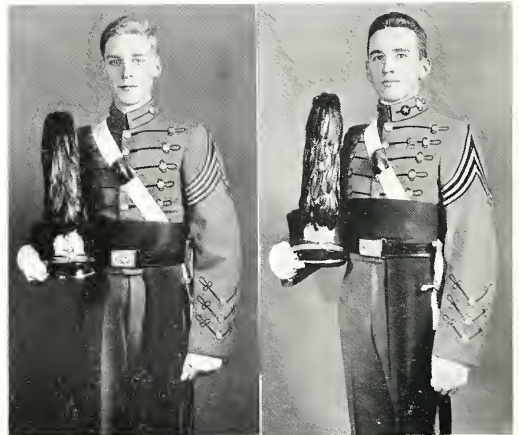
R. S. DODSON *First Sergeant*
 L. E. KEYES . *Quartermaster Sergeant*
 R. B. DOUGLAS
 G. M. BROOKE
 L. POWELL
 J. A. LIST
 R. W. BOYD
 J. H. EARLE

CORPORALS

F. H. TRAVIS
 D. L. HENDERSON
 J. N. MAJOR
 L. E. KING
 W. P. CLARK
 T. N. POLLARD
 J. E. JOHNSTON
 J. L. FLORA
 E. H. RUFFIN
 W. L. WALL

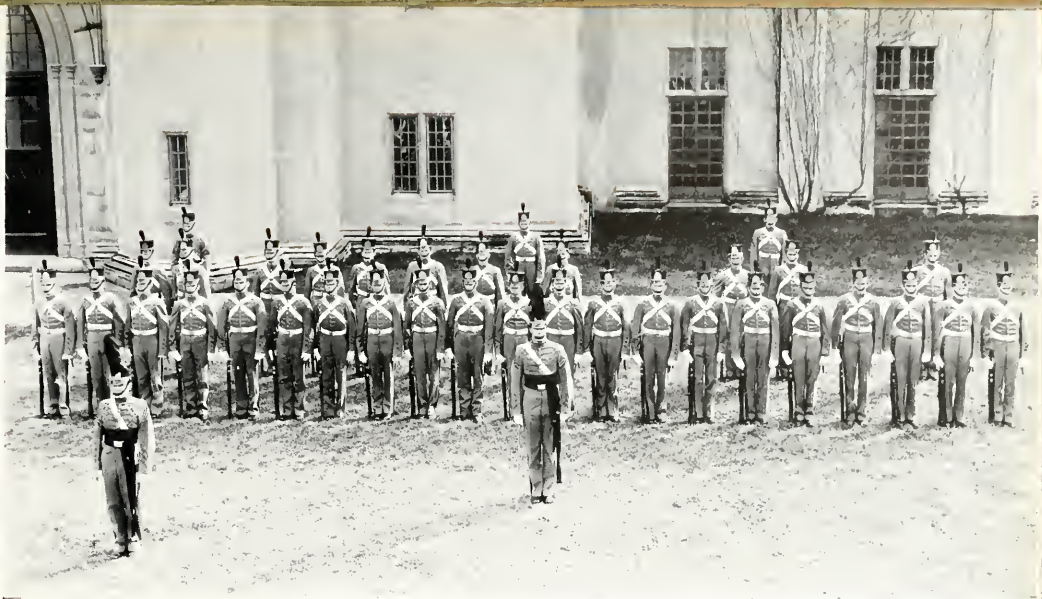
OFFICERS

W. V. GILES *Captain*
 W. C. HOLT *First Lieutenant*
 C. W. OATLEY *Second Lieutenant*
 T. F. RILEY *Second Lieutenant*



W. V. GILES
Captain

W. C. HOLT
First Lieutenant

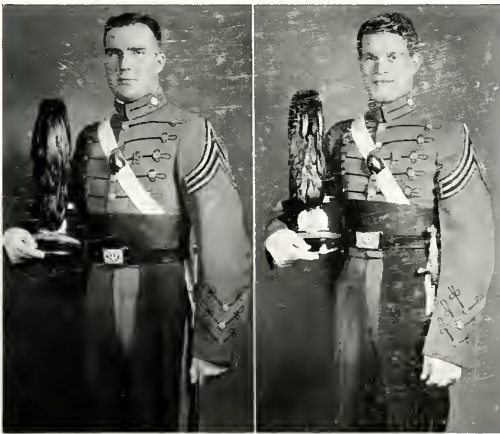


Company E has long borne the reputation of being a "route-step" company. While we have, nevertheless, enjoyed our moments of military glory, the martial phase of cadet life has seldom been our primary concern. When these things may have been forgotten, our lasting impressions of Company E will be those of mutual consideration and rare good fellowship.

PRIVATES

T. S. ARNOLD	J. J. JARVIS
J. T. AVERY	T. E. JENKS
J. H. BALDWIN	J. E. JORDAN
A. C. BEVERLY	F. L. KELLY
R. BOOTH	A. G. LAMBERT
G. W. BROWN	F. V. LANGFITT
M. S. BROWN	J. R. LITTLE
D. E. CALLAR	J. W. MARSHALL
H. F. CARPER	H. E. MARTIN
J. W. CHILDRESS	R. N. MATHews
C. R. CLARK	J. A. MCKENZIE
C. C. COLE	S. H. MCKIBBEN
R. E. COLEMAN	G. C. MOORE
W. B. COSDON	E. H. MULLEN
J. C. CRIM	T. D. NEAL
L. J. DEMEO	L. B. O'HARA
G. E. DEPPE	F. R. PANCAKE
G. V. DOERR	C. Y. POWELL
A. T. DULANEY	F. M. RAFFO
D. O. DUNCAN	J. Y. READ
J. H. EAST	C. W. ROBERSON
J. P. ENGLISH	O. E. ROBERSON
W. L. EUBANK	J. I. RUFF
K. P. FERGUSON	T. S. RYLAND
C. J. FLYTHE	I. H. SCLATER
G. C. FREEMAN	R. J. SCOTT
J. J. FREEMAN	J. C. SHERMAN
J. C. O. HARRIS	A. C. SIZER
W. D. HART	A. J. SNAPP
J. H. HEATH	C. E. TENNESON
H. H. HIGHTOWER	A. VANDEGRIFT
W. C. HILL	H. B. VESEY
R. C. HORNE	R. H. WEIGHTON

G. R. WHITE



C. W. OATLEY
Second Lieutenant

T. F. RILEY
Second Lieutenant



COMPANY 'F'

OFFICERS

F. W. HIGH *Captain*
 C. F. O'RIORDAN *First Lieutenant*
 C. M. LOWE *Second Lieutenant*
 W. W. CURRENCE *Second Lieutenant*

SERGEANTS

R. W. GENTRY *First Sergeant*
 E. G. S. MAXWELL *C. M. Sergeant*

J. H. T. MCCONNELL
 B. H. POWELL
 J. H. JAMES
 J. Y. MASON
 R. B. MACGURN
 R. G. CRUMP

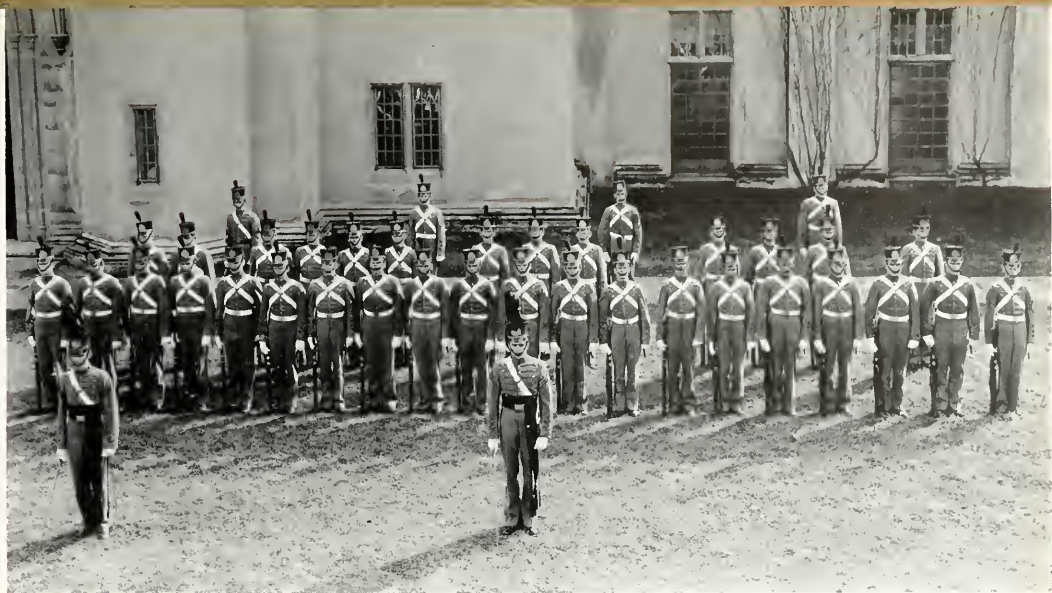
CORPORALS

R. T. CORBELL
 J. C. FARLEY
 A. M. PARMENIER
 W. W. LAND
 C. F. FRANZ
 J. J. McEVILLY
 B. R. WHITTLE
 W. H. MOORE
 L. E. OFFENSTEIN



F. W. HIGH
Captain

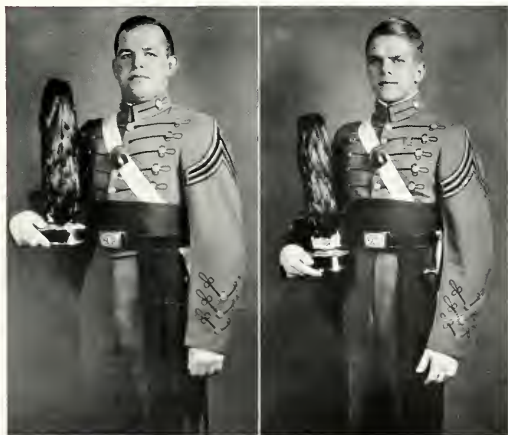
C. F. O'RIORDAN
First Lieutenant



We of "F" Company have long held the distinction of being the largest company "on the hill," and that perhaps accounts for the fact that we have furnished stripes for every company in the Second Battalion. We have good records, academic, militaristic, and athletic, and it's enough to say that we are proud of them.

PRIVATES

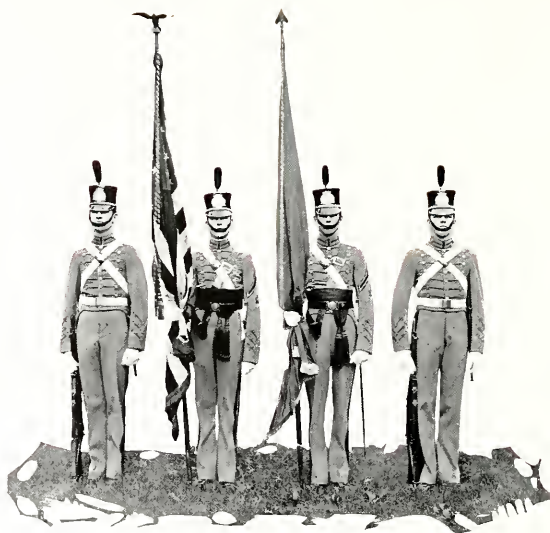
J. F. ALBERT	W. F. MAJOR
T. W. ANDERSON	J. M. MARSHALL
J. ASHEY	L. S. MARTIN
N. BALDWIN	H. D. MAWYER
C. L. BANKS	J. C. MEEM
A. M. BIEDENHARN	M. A. MULLEN
V. S. CAMPBELL	L. W. NUCKOLS
H. P. CARRINGTON	E. G. NUSSEY
F. B. CAVANAUGH	F. W. PARSONS
R. CHARRINGTON	H. C. PATTON
E. R. CHICK	J. S. PHILLIPS
A. F. CLARK	J. C. PENN
A. B. CONSOLVO	S. T. POTTS
F. DERESKI	W. V. RAWLINGS
J. M. DUNLAP	J. H. SAPP
A. K. EARNEST	J. E. SETILE
F. B. EMERSON	J. A. SHANKLIN
W. F. EDWARDS	J. M. SHEPPARD
R. W. EVANS	B. D. SPENCER
D. T. FARIES	R. W. TETZLAFF
P. P. GLOVER	W. E. TODD
H. J. HACKETT	M. S. URICK
J. T. HALL	C. S. VADEN
G. E. HERRING	J. C. VANDERSLICE
J. L. HICKS	P. E. B. WAINRIGHT
C. S. HUNTER	T. C. WATKINS
H. HUTCHINSON	S. J. WELLMAN
W. S. KEY	C. C. WELTON
L. C. KNIGHT	E. A. WENTE
Y. H. KNOWLES	W. G. WILLIAMSON
S. LANE	R. H. WORTH
R. V. LONG	J. W. ZIMMERMAN



C. M. LOWE
Second Lieutenant

W. W. CURRENCE
Second Lieutenant

The Bomb



MILITARY AT V. M. I.

*N*OT always has the Virginia Military Institute been recognized by the government to the extent of being given aid or of having extended to it formal recognition of the military training afforded the cadet. It is only since 1920 that such recognition has been obtained through the setting up of the Reserve Officers Training Corps, to which V. M. I. Cadets belong.

True, before this time V. M. I. graduates had been commissioned into the service, but other recognition of military training was lacking. When a cadet graduates from the R. O. T. C. he receives the commission of Second Lieutenant in the Officers Reserve Corps. This gives the men who hold such commissions an immense advantage in the case of a national emergency.

At the beginning of the R. O. T. C. at V. M. I. four branches of training were installed, Engineers, Field Artillery, Cavalry, and Infantry. In the course of time the Engineering unit has been dropped and the Artillery branch increased. Now, one-half of the Corps is Field Artillery, one-third Cavalry, and the remaining sixth Infantry. During their time at the Institute cadets are drilled intensively in the arts of their particular branch and in addition attend a six weeks summer camp for further training in their particular unit.

One must realize that such training does not lead to the militaristic attitude but, on the other hand, men are impressed with the seriousness and undesirability of war which makes necessary such preparedness. Mental as well as physical discipline is acquired in the process of such training, and again the Virginia Military Institute points to her men as proof of her statements.

FORT HOYLE

It has been variously maintained that the "y" could be left out of the name and a much greater truth attained. However, such statements are undoubtedly biased and the reader is asked to judge from the facts.

Firstly, it is a fort, why we could never tell, but so we were authoritatively informed. Secondly, at times the fort is obscured by mosquitoes of the size of horseflies and the dispositions of hydrophobia skunks. This last is undoubtedly a tactical advantage, since it obviates smoke screens and the like. Thirdly, there are present horses. Horses who have no sense of cleanliness whatsoever; horses whose one idea in life is to bite, kick, or otherwise maltreat humans in their vicinity. Fourthly, there were the C. M. T. C.'s, who conceived the idea of arising at four to clean up tents and to be otherwise offensively eager. Fifthly, there was Reveille, an honorable institution, no doubt, but rather on the hellish side when applied after two minutes of sleep. We could go on—*indefinitely*, but there must be an end.

At this same Fort Ho(y)le, however, the boys of '35 were developed in several ways and there experience was extended without limit. 'Twas here that we attained hitherto undreamed of intimacies with horses (we even danced with them); and here also that sleep was proved unnecessary save at drill (have you tried it on horseback?); Baltimore was shown to be a pitfall and a snare, withal a pleasant one, and Bel Air a lure; 'twas even proved that a Boat Club need not have boats; that Frog juice is palatable; that Lord Baltimore is no English peer; that there are babes in the Pinewood; and no camels in the Oasis. We might also recommend the sobering effect of "maneuvers limbered" with a dash of R-Sop, but alas, convention draws the curtain, however,

"If we ever get over it we'll do it again?"



The Bomb

FORT MYER

At the completion of the Second Class year at V. M. I., in accordance with War Department regulations, cadets must attend a summer encampment in the Third Corps Area for a period of six weeks. During this period various phases of the particular arm of the service are taken up, which due to limited time, were impossible at the Institute.

The Cavalry unit encampment is held each year at Fort Myer, Va., just across the river from Washington. Fort Myer is known as the "show place" of the army and the efficiency and precision of its troops clearly show that it deserves this title.

To cadets, as is usually the case, summer encampment offered something much more invigorating than the daily military routine. The proximity of Washington, Baltimore, and all points East, presented brilliant prospects for anyone wishing to take advantage of them. Few will forget the Boat Club, Virginia Beach, the Shoreham roof, or those glorious week ends where it was every man to his own whim. Every detail of the encampment seemed to be planned to make the stay of the cadets not only an instructive but also a pleasant one.

To Mess Sergeant Cassidy, gem of the army, is given the undying admiration and gratitude of the perpetually hungry cadets. Sergeant must have long known of Napoleon's maxim as to that part of the anatomy that an army marches upon, for he straightway set to giving the boys from Lexington some of the most superlative food that it has been their pleasure to meet. Detailed with V. M. I. was Lieutenant Comfort, who won the respect of the Keydet Cavalryman for being a true officer and gentleman.

"To work while we work and play while we play," was more or less the attitude of the cadets while on the Potomac, the emphasis might be placed on the latter part if the truth must be told. With summer fast drawing to a close the cadets left for a few short weeks at home, in which to recuperate before the Institute reopened. Fort Myer has truly been an experience and bright spot in the lives of the Cavalry at V. M. I.



FORT MEADE

Death Valley, California, may be hot, but it is heaven compared to Camp Meade, where the twenty-three V. M. I. infantrymen spent six weeks last summer. The sand is much deeper at the infantryman's hall and consequently the walking much harder.

The first morning we were awakened by the shrill sound of a policeman's whistle. It was reveille. We didn't take it seriously and the officers put us on the blacklist. Breakfast, ordinarily looked forward to, was a complete disgrace—as were all the other meals during camp except the banquet served on visitor's day. Calisthenics came next, which always provoked that "morning after the night before" feeling. Close order drill for four hours in temperatures up to one hundred thirty degrees followed closely.

The afternoon found us employing the latest styles in skirmishing all over the post, sometimes with the cooperation of tanks and airplanes. Retreats were an added attraction before we were turned loose for the day. Fatigue replaced foolishness for many. Baltimore, Washington and Annapolis served as the nocturnal drill grounds.

By noon on Saturdays the majority were ashore and away to spend the week ends hither and thither until reveille Monday. What happened in camp during these interludes is a mystery to most since but few were there.

Every Friday night a dance was given where the uniform of each school was well represented. The fact that V. M. I. was somewhat in the minority detracted no whit from their overshadowing the others in capacity, women furnished and tall stories told at such functions. 'Tis said that some Pennsylvanian while under these various influences wielded by the Kaydets coined the phrase, "Let's get out of this fire trap." At any rate his brain child has persisted.

The normal squad has eight, but our "chicken squad" had twenty-three, so that the officers couldn't check up to see who was absenting, what?

To Captain Martin go our thanks for his cooperation and help in time of need—usually financial.



1875

ATHLETICS



ON October 23, 1920, the V. M. I. football team achieved the greatest feat ever performed by athletes of the Institute. This was the decisive defeat of the highly favored University of Pennsylvania team by a score of 27-7. Against great odds the V. M. I. team fought its way to the victory by sheer dint of its will to win. This team also did such outstanding things as scoring 431 points to their opponents' 20, and placing eight men on the All-South-Atlantic team.

It is toward this team as an ideal that V. M. I. teams since have aimed. Our athletes have played to win when possible, but above all they have played hard and clean in order to win for V. M. I. a place of honor and respect among their opponents.







H. D. VEASEY
HEAD CHEERLEADER

The Bomb



J. J. BURGESS
Cadet Chairman

THE ATHLETIC COUNCIL

The Athletic Council is the governing body of the Athletic Association at V. M. I., and guides its destinies. This body is composed of representatives from the Corps, the alumni, and the faculty and has charge of the administration of athletics at V. M. I. The Council now consists of three alumni members, seven members from the faculty board, the Director of Athletics, the president and the vice-president of the Athletic Association, elected by the Corps, and two cadets chosen from the varsity captains and managers. The vice-president and the Editor of the *Cadet* do not have the right to vote upon issues which come before the Council.

This Council selects the members of the coaching staff and decides upon the salaries to be received by each coach. The Council determines which cadets will be awarded monograms for participating in the various sports, and it has control over the selection of all managers and assistant managers. The Editor of the *Cadet* is also chosen by the Athletic Council.

THE MEMBERS

Cadets

W. T. DOWNEY

C. BURTON

R. W. EVANS

M. B. BAIR

Faculty

COL. W. M. COUPER

COL. S. M. MILLNER

LT. COL. H. P. BOYKIN

COL. G. L. BARTON

LT. COL. S. K. PURDIE

MAJ. B. B. CLARKSON

MAJ. J. H. C. MANN

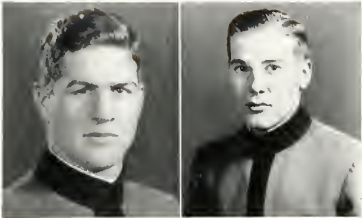
MAJ. L. MONTAGUE

Alumni

MAJ. C. S. ROLLER

MR. O. BEASLEY

MR. H. G. SHIRLY



J. J. BURGESS
President

M. B. BAIR
Vice-President

THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The purpose of the V. M. I. Athletic Association is to supervise and promote the general welfare of athletic activities engaged in by the Virginia Military Institute. Through this Association the Corps of Cadets helps to guide the athletic program of V. M. I. Each year the Corps selects a president from the first class and a vice-president from the second class to serve as officers for the Association.

This past year the Association has been under the direction of its president, John Burgess, and its vice-President, Marlin Bair. Due to their efforts there has been an expansion of many athletic activities and a very successful athletic program has been carried out.

Although the income of the Association has been a problem for the past several years, the officers have been able to overcome this handicap to a certain extent and have kept the schedules up to standard. They have also been able to keep a coach for the main sports which exist in colleges today.

To satisfy the need of athletic training to the clean living of cadet life, the Athletic Association has provided for and placed at the disposal of the cadet every modern improvement

of equipment. Two well-equipped gymnasiums, one of which is the largest in the South, a swimming pool, rifle range, pistol range, tennis court, football field, baseball diamond, and track, are all available for use through the workings of the Athletic Association.

The V. M. I. Athletic Association is a member of Southern Conference Athletic Association, composed of various colleges and universities in Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, and South Carolina. It is also a member of the National Collegiate Athletic Association, composed of the leading schools in the United States. These Associations have constitutions, by-laws, and regulations which the V. M. I. Association abides by at all times.

The colors of the V. M. I. Association are Red, White, and Yellow, denoting the three arms of the military service: Artillery, Infantry, and Cavalry. The monogram of the Association is red "V," white "M," and a yellow "I."

"Victory is no great matter, and defeat is less; the essential thing in sport is the manly striving to excel, and the good feeling it fosters between those that play fair and have no excuse when they lose."

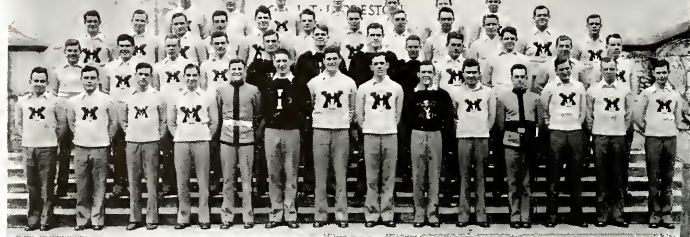


HERB PATCHIN
Trainer

CAPT. M. G. RAMEY
*Intramural Athletic
Director*

MAJ. B. B. CLARKSON
*Manager
Athletics*

THE HEALTHFUL AND PLEASANT ABODE OF A CROWD OF HONORABLE
 YOUTHS PRESSING UP THE HILL OF SCIENCE WITH NOBLE EMULATION
 A GRATIFYING SPECTACLE AN HONOR TO OVR COVNTRY AND OVR
 STATE OBJECTS OF HONEST PRIDE TO THEIR INSTRUCTORS AND FAIR
 SPECIMENS OF CITIZEN SOLDIERS ATTACHED TO THEIR NATIVE STATE
 PROVD OF HER FAME AND READY IN EVERY TIME OF DEEPEST PERIL
 TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS



MONOGRAM CLUB

J. J. BURGESS *President* R. S. DODSON *Vice-President*
 J. W. ZIMMERMAN *Secretary and Treasurer*

Football

J. J. BURGESS
 J. W. CHILDRESS
 W. P. CLARK
 R. E. COLEMAN
 R. S. DODSON
 J. C. FARLEY
 M. F. HAAS
 C. W. HANCOCK
 H. H. HIGHTOWER
 D. J. KANE
 E. A. LAW
 C. M. LOWE
 S. L. McMILLIN
 W. H. OGLESBY
 J. G. PENN
 T. F. RILEY
 I. H. SMITH
 M. S. URICK
 T. C. WATKINS
 J. W. ZIMMERMAN

Basketball

W. T. DOWNEY
 M. F. HAAS
 C. W. HANCOCK
 F. M. RAFFO
 I. H. SMITH
 T. C. WATKINS

Wrestling

G. M. BROOKE
 J. J. BURGESS
 W. W. CURRENCE
 C. M. DE CAMPS
 J. C. FARLEY
 C. M. LOWE
 D. S. McMILLIN
 W. P. RILEY
 J. H. SHERRARD
 G. J. TRAVIS
 A. H. WITT

Track

R. N. ACKERLY
 E. P. BAILEY
 M. B. BAIR
 W. W. CURRENCE
 J. C. FARLEY
 J. P. FERREY
 W. R. MOORE
 H. M. PASCO
 H. S. READ
 T. S. KYLAND
 D. F. D. SCRUGGS
 S. S. SMITH
 H. G. TAYLOE
 M. S. URICK
 L. B. WAY
 J. A. ZIMMERMAN

Baseball

M. B. BAIR
 W. S. CHURCH
 A. D. DAVIS
 W. M. KANE
 W. W. LUGAR
 S. L. McMILLIN
 A. W. NEAL
 W. R. O'BRIEN
 W. PATTERSON
 J. G. PENN
 F. M. RAFFO
 I. H. SMITH

Boxing

T. S. ARNOLD
 R. W. BOYD
 C. BURTON
 W. H. CAVEDO
 R. J. EASTHAM
 D. J. KANE
 G. O. LEE
 C. W. OATLEY
 R. F. TRANT
 A. A. VANDEGRIFT
 B. R. WHITTLE

Tennis

H. D. LUCKETT
 G. D. MORGAN

Southern Conference Champions, 1935



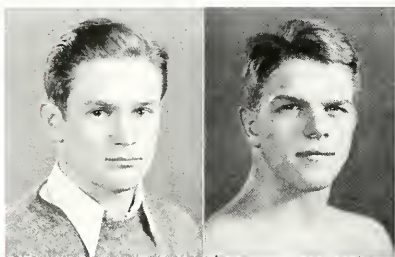
CAPTAIN "JARFLY" CURRENCE
1935 Southern Conference Champion
165-Pound Class

WRESTLING



McMILLIN
SHERRARD
WITT
BROOKE
TRAVIS
CURRENCE
BURGESS
FARLEY
RILEY
DEAN
SHERMAN
BANKS
EDGE

RESUME OF WRESTLING



FRANK CAREK
Coach

"JARFLY" CURRENCE
Captain

As a climax to a highly successful season which consisted of three wins, a tie, and one loss, V. M. I.'s wrestling team emerged from the Southern Conference Wrestling Tournament as Southern Conference Champions for 1935.

It appeared from the start of the Tournament that the championship would fall to either W. & L. or V. M. I., N. C. State having an outside chance. As a result of the first day's matches, each Lexington school had five men in the finals. The Cadet matmen were determined to win, and being supported by the presence of the Corps at the W. & L. gym, the V. M. I. grapplers took first place honors. In accomplishing this feat four Keydets became titleholders of their weight, with Joe Sherrard the winner in the 125-pound class, Archie Witt taking honors at 135, Captain Ward "Jarfly" Currence winning the 165-pound division, and John Burgess gaining first place as a 175-pound grappler. Washington and Lee offered stiff opposition by also crowning four champions, but McMillan captured third place in the 118, Travis was runner-up at 155, and Farley placed second in the unlimited class to clinch the title for the Cadet team.

Duke proved easy for the matmen in their first meet, V. M. I. decisively defeating the Blue Devils 29-3. Sherrard, Witt, Currence, and Burgess all secured falls, while Riley, Brooke, and Farley had ample time advantages to win.

The only loss of the season was dealt the Keydets at home by a powerful N. C. State team which triumphed 18-14. Currence gained the lone V. M. I. fall, while Burgess was unexpectedly thrown

SOUTHERN CONFERENCE RESULTS

CAPTAIN CURRENCE	<i>165-pound champion</i>
JOE SHERRARD	<i>125-pound champion</i>
ARCHIE WITT	<i>135-pound champion</i>
JOHN BURGESS	<i>175-pound champion</i>
GEORGE TRAVIS	<i>Runner-up in 155-pound class</i>
JIM FARLEY	<i>Runner-up in unlimited class</i>
DAN McMILLAN	<i>Third place in 118-pound class</i>
GEORGE BROOKE

by Croom to assure State of victory. Burgess redeemed himself later in the S. C. Tournament by pinning Croom to capture the 175-pound title.

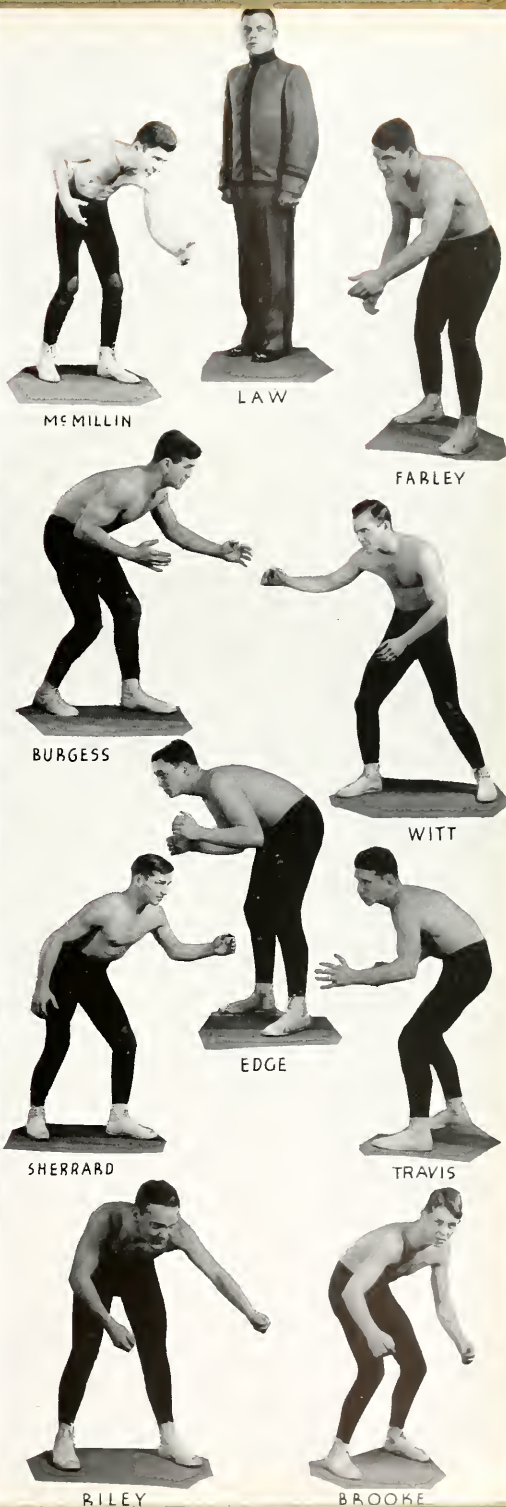
At Annapolis, after Navy had piled up a thirteen-point lead by wins in the lighter weights, Captain Currence won by a fall, while Burgess and Farley gained time advantages to enable V. M. I. to tie the Midshipmen at 16-16. Farley came close to obtaining a fall, but the match ended at that time. Archie Witt pinned his opponent's shoulders to the mat for the other Cadet fall.

The North Carolina gym was the scene of the next V. M. I. meet, where the Keydet wrestlers again were forced to come from behind to down the Tarheels, 19-11. After Ulmstead had pinned Riley, Sherrard got a fall and Witt won by a time advantage. Brooke and Travis then lost to Carolina on time to give the Tarheels the lead. John Burgess sent his team ahead by gaining a nine-minute time advantage, while Edge threw his opponent in the unlimited class.

The regular season terminated at Blacksburg, where V. M. I. swamped V. P. I. by a 29-5 verdict. Dan McMillin pinned his man, but Sherrard had trouble to defeat Minter by time. Witt went to work on Atkins and registered a fall in short order. The Cadet 145-pound man, Brooke, won by a time advantage, but Dean was forced to default with a trick knee after he had obtained a time advantage over the Tech man. Currence had little trouble gaining a fall, and Burgess rode his man for the greater part of his match. In the unlimited division, Jim Farley defeated Dailey by a fall.

Captain Currence and Farley went through the schedule undefeated, while Sherrard, Riley, Witt, and Burgess dropped but one match each. Edge and McMillin appeared in but one meet, but took their bouts.

This Finals the wrestling team will suffer considerable losses with Captain Ward Currence, John Burgess, George Travis, and Dan McMillin ending their careers at V. M. I. However, this year's Rat team, which likewise enjoyed a fine season, will furnish considerable material for the 1936 matmen. Foust will probably wrestle the 118-pound division, as Pitts Riley will find it hard to make that weight. Doerr and Reeves in the next two weights will give Sherrard and Witt plenty of competition. A fast developing 155-pound grappler is Steidtmann, and he may get the call in this class. Jarvis was undefeated this season in the 165-pound division and is likely to replace this year's captain in that weight. Feidler, Baldwin, and Marshall can be used in either the 175-pound class or the unlimited division.





Foust, Doerr, Reeves, Witt, Steidman, Spohr, Jarvis, Captain; Marshall, Fiedler, Strate, Bickford, McKenzie, Langford, Smith, Sheppard, Martin, Baldwin, Crafton, Manager.

RAT WRESTLING

The Rat Wrestling team, under the expert coaching of Colonel Heflin, compiled a record of four victories against one loss. In the opening meet the Fourth Class grapplers defeated A. M. A. by the top-heavy score of 33-5. The Rats then met the Woodberry Forest wrestlers and won by the convincing score of 28-10, V. M. I. took six bouts and lost two. Mid-season form was reached when the Rats traveled to Annapolis and defeated the strong Navy Plebe team 19-13. The only defeat of the season occurred when the University of North Carolina Freshman team nosed out the V. M. I. Rats by two points, superior lightweights giving the Tarheels a 16-14 victory. In the final meet of the season V. P. I. was easily defeated by a 22-10 decision.

John Jarvis, of Fort Worth, Texas, undefeated 165-pounder, was elected captain of the team. Other members of the team included Foust, Strate, Doerr, Reeves, Spohr, Witt, Steidmann, Marshall, and Feidler. Outstanding were Foust, Reeves, and Spohr, in the lightweight division, Steidmann and Jarvis as middleweights, and Feidler in the heavyweight division.



CAPTAIN JACK ZIMMERMAN

FOOTBALL



F O O T B A L L , 1 9 3 4

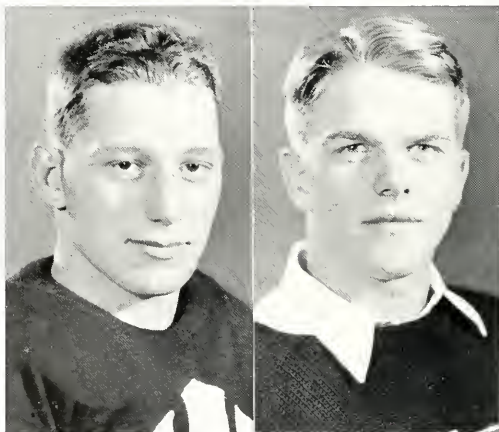
LOWE	HIGHTOWER	HANCOCK	DODSON	STOVER	SCRUGGS
BROWN	HAAS	RYLAND	CHILDRESS	KANE	MCVEEVEY
OGLESBY	KENNON	CLARK	WATKINS	RUCKER	DEAN
RILEY	BOYD	FARLEY	MEROLA	BAIR	WHITE
BANKS	URICK	ZIMMERMAN	WELLMAN	O'BRIEN	MACHIE
WILLIAMSON	CONTE	BURGESS	PENN	LEMASURIER	RAFFO
COLEMAN	LAW	McMILLIN	WITT	ADAMS	

JACK ZIMMERMAN

Jack Zimmerman is a local boy who came to the Institute to make good. Entering in the fall of '31 he soon proved to be the best lineman on the Rat football team and at the end of the season was selected as its captain. Since that time Jack has been one of the main sparks in the varsity eleven. As captain of the team this past year he was outstanding in every game and proved himself worthy of the honor placed on him by his teammates.

CURRENCE

Currence proved to be as efficient a manager as he was popular with the members of the team. In addition to his fine services rendered to the varsity football team, Jarfly has made a name for himself in wrestling which will be remembered for years to come at V. M. I.



ZIMMERMAN
Captain

CURRENCE
Manager

RESUME

The 1934 Flying Squadron went through a disastrous season, winning but one of the nine games played. Coached by Bill Raftery and led by their fighting captain, Jack Zimmerman, the team was able to subdue only the William and Mary eleven.

Hopes were high at the beginning of the schedule for a successful year, as there was good material for every position. However, fumbles and blocked kicks greatly hindered the progress of the team. Power was evident on the offense, but a concentrated attack was lacking at the crucial moments.

As usual, Ed Hess turned out a fine line, consisting of Hancock and Haas at ends, Lowe and Coleman for tackles, Burgess and Farley as guards, and Captain Jack Zimmerman in the pivot position. Bo McMillin filled the vacancy left by Billy Smith and showed improvement as the season progressed. Watkins concluded an excellent career at the Institute as blocking back, while Wayt Clark proved to be a fine running back. Urick was converted into a smashing fullback during the schedule and consistently gained ground.

For the initial contest of the season, V. M. I. encountered on Alumni Field a powerful Duke team which swept the Squadron off its feet during the second half of the game, after the Blue Devil had been held to a lone touchdown during the first two periods. It was a rough game in which Keydet first-string men were forced from the game by injuries and replaced by substitutions of much less ability. During the last two periods Duke scored at will, both by passes and line plays, the final score giving a 46-0 defeat to the Cadets. Zimmerman played good ball while he was in the game, recovering a Duke fumble in addition to intercepting a Blue Devil pass. Clark accomplished the only notable gaining done by the Keydet team, although his interference was sadly lacking. Corky Cornelius and Clarence Parker made numerous advances by



BILL RAFTERY

Bill Raftery came to V. M. I. in 1921 as back-field coach after coaching for several years at W. & L. In '27 Bill took up the duties of head football coach and since that time has produced two state champion elevens, several teams that have been runners-up, and numerous football stars of the South. We are all glad that Bill will be back with us next year.

FRANK SUMMERS

Frank Summers took over the job of basketball coach this past season and produced a well rounded team. Frank was a four letter man at V. M. I. and after finishing put out successful teams at S. M. A.

COACH WEST FAULKNER

As well as knowing his football, Wert Faulkner makes a man put forth his utmost efforts on the playing field. His popularity is widespread.

HESS

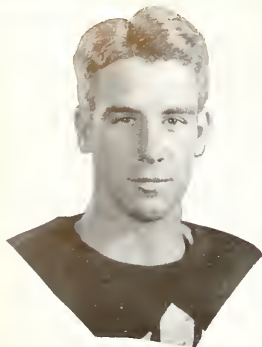
When better lines are made, Ed Hess will make them. This former Ohio State star has proven invaluable by developing fine linemen for V. M. I.



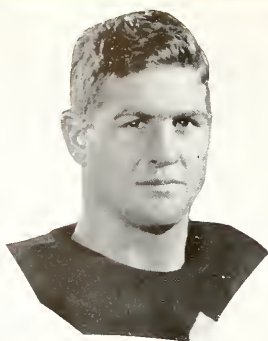
ED HESS

FRANK SUMMERS

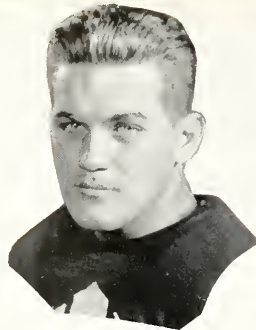
WERT FAULKNER



BROWN



BURGESS



CHILDRESS



HANCOCK

carrying the ball, each being given excellent interference by the members of the Duke eleven.

Traveling to Columbia, S. C., the Big Red team helped dedicate the stadium belonging to the University of South Carolina. V. M. I. again lost, due to a Gamecock rally in the final period, which gave the South Carolina team a 22-6 victory. The bright spot of the game for the Keydets took place in the second period when Bo McMillin returned a punt 52 yards to score standing up. It was a beautiful run and brought considerable applause from the Gamecock supporters. For three periods the score remained at 7-6, with the South Carolinians having the one point advantage. The Gamecocks had scored in the opening quarter when a kick of Penn's had been blocked and was converted into a touchdown. The fifteen points accumulated by South Carolina in the final period came from Cadet misplays. McMillin dropped back to kick and unintentionally stepped out of the end zone with the ball,

giving the Gamecocks a safety. Shortly after McMillin fumbled on his 15-yard line and South Carolina followed with a touchdown pass. Wayt Clark later fumbled when six yards from his goal, another score resulting. The Keydets outgained their opponents, but misplays proved V. M. I.'s downfall.

Before a crowd of 20,000 at Baker Field in New York City, the Flying Squadron dropped its third straight game, Columbia winning the contest by a 29-6 margin. Columbia's Lions were superior to the Cadet team in all departments of the game, with Al Barabas as the spearhead of the New Yorker's attack. On one occasion in the second period, Barabas ran through the Cadet line for 40 yards and a touchdown. A few minutes later Barabas took a lateral pass from Brominski on the V. M. I. 28-yard stripe and scampered for another six points. At the half Columbia had a twenty-three point lead over the Cadet team, but in the two remaining periods the Squadron showed de-





LAW

LOWE

PENN

RILEY

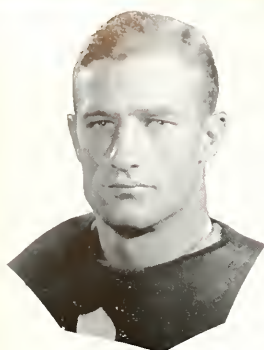
cided improvement to play the Lions to even terms. The invaders limited the Columbia eleven to six points while registering a touchdown for themselves. The Squadron score came in the final period when Columbia had been forced back to its 10-yard mark. Chipendale attempted to kick, but White blocked the punt and Jim Farley fell on the bounding ball in the Lion end zone for the lone touchdown.

At Richmond the Big Red team did everything but win the game from the University of Richmond, being nosed out 7-0. On the first play following the kickoff, the Spiders pulled the "sleeping End" trick on the Cadets and it worked to perfection. Dobson dropped back from his end position to his thirty-yard line and tossed a 24-yard pass to Robertson which caught the entire Keydet eleven flat-footed. Robertson snared the pass and ran the remaining distance without being touched. Three times during the game the Cadets worked the pigskin to within ten yards of the scoring position, but

the needed punch was lacking and the attacks fell short of the zero mark by a few yards each time. Urick and Clark were outstanding by the yardage they accounted for, Clark running the ends and cutting through tackle, while Urick crashed the center of the Spider line for 5 yards per try. In the third period Urick turned in the longest run of the game after intercepting a Spider pass on his own fifteen-yard stripe. The tall fullback dashed along the sidelines for a distance of 65 yards before he was finally brought to the ground by Schultz on the Spider twenty. The Cadet line limited Richmond to a total gain of 35 yards, while the Squadron backs were accumulating 213 yards to their credit. Again it was a case of not being able to gain the few needed yards for a score which cost the Keydets the game. V. M. I. made fourteen first downs against four for Richmond.

A Homecoming Day crowd of 6,000 at Alumni Field witnessed the University of Vir-

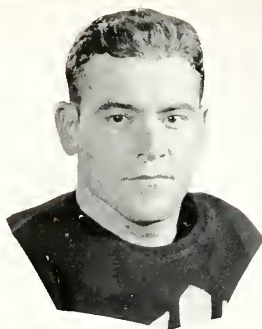




RYLAND



URICK



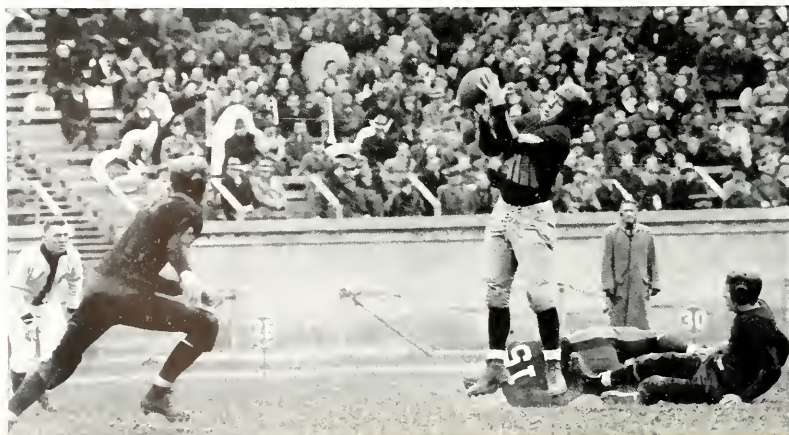
WATKINS

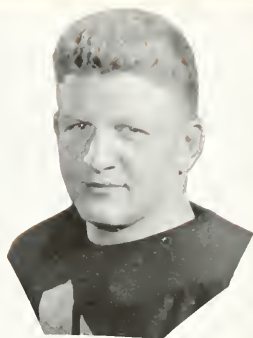
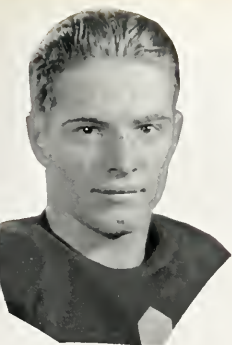


BAIR

ginia take a 17-13 game from the grasp of V. M. I. in the closing minutes of a struggle which was marred by fumbles of both teams. It was a thrilling contest throughout with the lead passing back and forth. The Squadron offense clicked as they took the ball over on their own twenty-yard line and made a continuous drive of 80 yards to make the initial score of the game. Meredith Urick gained sixty-five of the eighty yards, one run amounting to 30 yards. The touchdown came when he dived over the zero mark for the remaining yard. In the second period Bo McMillin gave the Cavaliers two intentional safeties as the ball was deep in Keydet territory and a stiff wind was blowing against V. M. I. The third period produced no score but revealed a courageous goal line stand made by the Squadron. As the last quarter started, Garnett shot a short pass over the Cadet goal line which Morton fumbled and Fryberger fell on it for a Virginia touchdown. Upon receiving the

next kickoff from the Wahoos, the V. M. I. eleven worked the ball to their own forty-yard line. At this point Bo McMillin tossed a 40-yard pass to Tuck Watkins, who snatched the ball on the Virginia line and ran over the Cavalier goal line standing up. This put the Keydets in the lead again, but it didn't last long. Another V. M. I. touchdown was in the making as the pigskin was again advanced to the University's 30-yard line. However, McMillin fumbled after being hit on an end run, and Trell, big Cavalier tackle, caught the ball in the air. With perfect interference he ran down the field to make a 65-yard jaunt for the winning score. The fighting Squadron took the kickoff to the Virginia thirty-yard line when McMillin had returned the ball 45 yards. Then Bo tossed a long pass to Morris Haas, who was stopped three yards from the zero mark. Clark fumbled on the next play, the ball rolling into the end zone, where it automatically became dead. This was the last





BANKS

COLEMAN

DODSON

HIGHTOWER

chance V. M. I. had to win the game.

The victory of the season came at the expense of the William and Mary Indians at Norfolk when the Keydets won 13-6. Before two minutes of the game had expired, Urick had crossed the Indian goal line for the initial score. It happened after Yerkes had fumbled Charlie Hancock's kickoff on the William and Mary 15-yard line and John Penn had recovered for the Keydets on the twenty-one-yard stripe. Meredith Urick hit the center of the Indian line four times in succession and on the fourth attempt he plunged over the W. and M. last chalk mark for the remaining yard. In the second period Bryant booted a beautiful 62-yard punt which rolled out on the Cadet four-yard line. Urick fumbled on the next play, Travers recovering for the Indians on the five. On the second attempt Travers dived over for his team's only score. Haas gave the Keydets a chance to score in the third quarter when he fell on Bryant's fumble on the Wil-

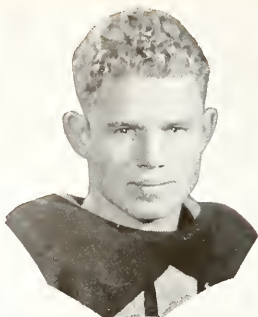
liam and Mary nineteen-yard line. Carrying the ball on two off-tackle plays, Clark gained five yards. Then, on a sweeping run around his left side of the line, Clark sidestepped the opposition to speed into the end zone unmolested. Urick made the extra point good from placement and the V. M. I. team had a lead which it clung to for the remainder of the game. It was the first of the three games played in recent years with the Indians that has been won by the Squadron. Zimmerman played an outstanding game, stopping many Indian line plays and intercepting three passes. Clark and Urick each gained considerable yardage by running plays.

On a cold and windy Armistice Day in Baltimore, Maryland outplayed the V. M. I. team to win easily, 23-0. Two blocked kicks of Penn resulted in a touchdown and a field goal for the Terrapins during the first half of the contest. A pass from McMillin to Watkins placed the ball on the Maryland 15 dur-

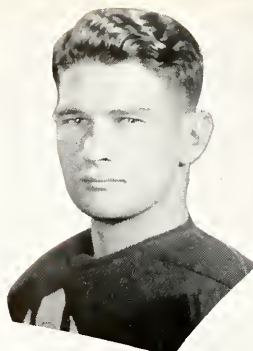




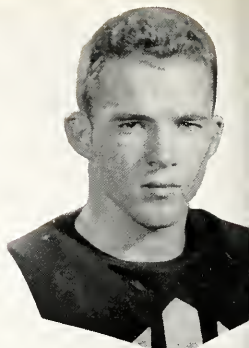
OGLESBY



McMILLIN



WHITE



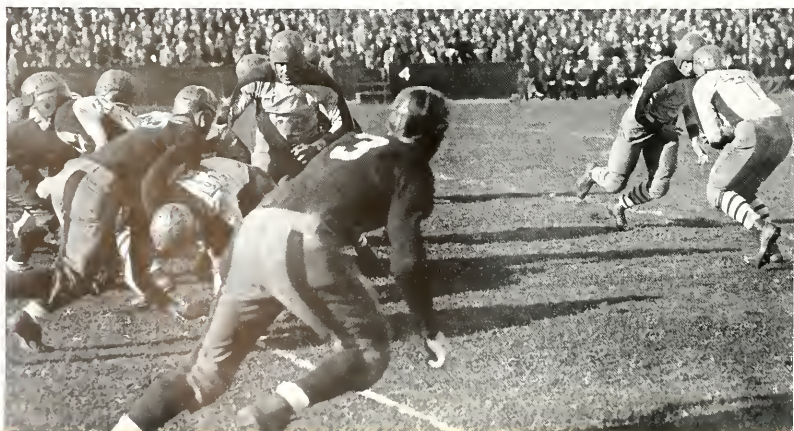
WITT

ing the second quarter, but the advance failed at that point. In the second period Sachs intercepted a McMillin pass on the V. M. I. fifteen-yard line and sped over standing up. In the third quarter Wayt Clark was caught in his end zone for a safety, and later in the period Sothoron got away for a 65-yard run for the final touchdown.

Davidson's Wildcats took a game played at Davidson, N. C., from the Squadron, the result showing the Wildcats on top by a margin of 27-13. John Mackorell and George Wingfield, shifty Davidson backs, repeatedly made gains through the Keydet line. The Wildcats scored twenty of their points during the first half while V. M. I. pushed over one touchdown. Urick and Clark alternated carrying the ball for 37 yards, with Urick crashing through center to score. The play in the second half was more even with each team obtaining a touchdown. A triple pass in the third period from

McMillin to Kane to Clark was good for thirty yards and six points. In the final period Kane returned a kickoff 54 yards to the Davidson thirty-one yard line. Two passes took the ball to the twelve-yard line, but the offense stopped at that mark and the 'Cats kicked out of danger as the game was ending.

On Thanksgiving Day the team wound up its nine-game schedule by dropping the annual contest with V. P. I. in Roanoke to the tune of 13-0. Maher Field was in deplorable condition, due to the four days of rain which had fallen, which prevented either team from displaying much of an offense. It was impossible to run an end or pass with any accuracy, and without the services of the veteran Urick, who was on the sidelines with an injury, the Squadron could make but little through the Gobbler forward wall. The Tech touchdowns resulted from misplays, the breaks being a blocked kick





CLARK

FARLEY

HAAS

KANE

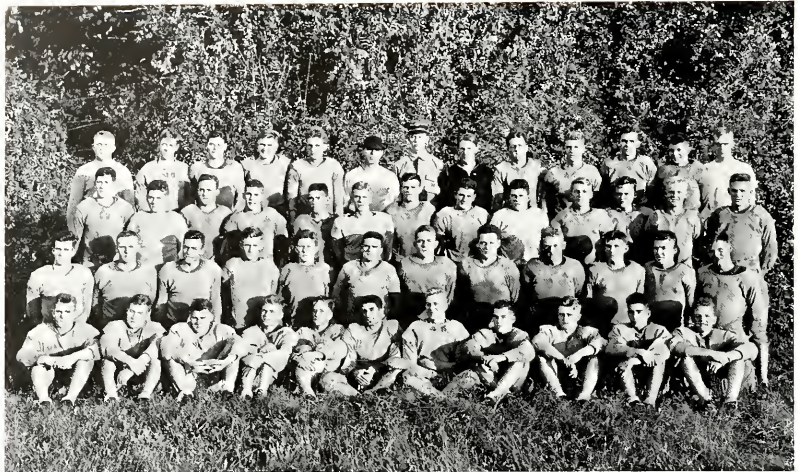
and a fumble. Dickerson and Capt. George Smith scored for the Techmen, the tallies coming in the second and third periods. V. M. I. threatened seriously but once, that being in the last quarter when the Squadron had gained through the mud to the V. P. I. seventeen-yard line. Clark played a fine game both on the offense and defense, his run of 31 yards being the longest made during the sixty minutes and his kicks traveling good distances. The Tech eleven played conservatively after scoring their first touchdown and usually kicked on the second or third down. Captain Smith and Dickerson were outstanding for Tech while their line repulsed many drives made against it.

This finals finds nine lettermen graduating, including Captain Zimmerman, Hancock, Childress, Lowe, Burgess, Law, Penn, Watkins and Urick. Replacements are coming from last fall's Rat team which should aid the 1935

eleven considerably. Such linemen as Fiedler, King, Marshall, Phillips, Brown, Deaver, Shomo, Messick, and Dunn will bolster the forward wall. Roberson, a triple-threat halfback, and Beard, fullback, are certain to see service in the varsity contests this fall, while Cottrell and Campbell will likewise be helpful to the squad.

Next season's schedule will be equally as tough an assignment as the 1934 team had to face. The opening game finds the team up against Tulane and the following week-end V. M. I. will travel to New York for another game with Columbia. The third game is to be played with Richmond on Alumni Field. In succession come Virginia, Maryland, William and Mary, North Carolina, and Davidson, with the final game of the year being the traditional Thanksgiving Day contest with V. P. I. in Roanoke.





Roll—Capt. Fiedler, Beard, Campbell, Roberson, Shomo, Reed, Messick, Cottrell, Marshall, Brown, Phillips, Deaver, Cole, Todd, King, Collins, Martin, Marino, Reeves, Welton, Dunlap, Dulany, Wainwright, Ferguson, Witt, Harwood, Shepherd, Jarvis, Baldwin, Donovan, Moore, Parker, Beebe.

RAT FOOTBALL

COL. HEFLIN *Coach* WILLIAMS AND SMITH *Cadet Assistants*
 CAPT. CALDWELL *Asst. Coach* MCCLUNG *Manager*

Opening the season against the University of Richmond frosh on alumni field, the V. M. I. Rats played a heavier and more experienced Spider eleven to a scoreless tie. The Rats were able to make twice the number of first downs gained by Richmond, but they were unable to push the ball over for a score.

The following Friday the "little red team" took the University of Virginia first year men into camp without trouble by the tune of 12-0. In this game the work of Beard and Roberson was outstanding in the backfield, while Fiedler and Shomo led the forward wall in opening up large holes in the Virginia line.

The William and Mary frosh played the Rats to a six-six tie after a long drive in the fourth quarter failed to net a touchdown for the cadets. On November the eleventh the Rats met defeat at the hands of a powerful Virginia Tech team by the score of 12-0.

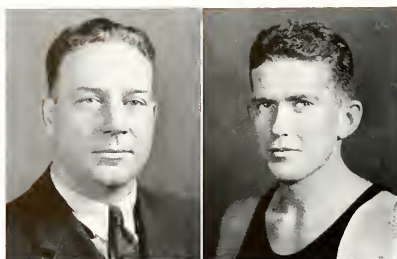
In the last game of the season the "little red team" lost a very close battle to the Maryland freshmen, 7-6. Beard and Roberson kept the Maryland players on their toes most of the game because of their long runs and accurate receiving of passes.

As a whole, the 1934 Baby Squadron had a good season, and the results indicate that there will be good material for the 1935 varsity team. Fiedler, who was the outstanding player in the line throughout the year, was chosen captain of the team, in an election held before the V. P. I. game. Among those who are expected to show up well next year, and who will give many of the monogram men trouble, are: Fiedler, Messick, Dunn, King, Deaver, Brown, Shomo, Marshall, and Phillips, in the line; Cottrell, Read, Beard, Roberson and Campbell in the backfield.



CAPTAIN "BILL" DOWNEY

BASKETBALL



FRANK SUMMERS
Coach

BILL DOWNEY
Captain

RESUME OF BASKETBALL

The 1935 basketball team won three of their seventeen games, but their season was more successful than the record indicates.

The opening game was played with St. Johns College in the "94" Hall. Although the Cadets trailed throughout most of the game they were able to stage a fighting rally in the last period and came out on the long end of the score, 20-19.

Just before exams the varsity basketeers traveled to Maryland, where they met defeat at the hands of the University of Maryland and Navy. The Cadets were handicapped in both games, due to the fact that Merola was unable to play in either game.

Carolina invaded the V. M. I. court the following week and won from the varsity five after a

last period rally in which they overcame a seven-point lead held by Coach Summers' men at intermission. Captain Downey led his men in a nice offensive game, but their defense was not strong enough to stop the sharpshooting Tarheels.

The University of Virginia took a commanding lead in the first half of the game played with V. M. I., and although the cadets scored six more points than the Cavaliers in the last half, Virginia took the scoring honors back to Charlottesville. Determined not to lose five games in a row, the Cadets faced V. P. I. on the day following exams. Downey and Hancock paved the way for the varsity to take an eight-point lead in the first period. Downey kept the crowd standing most of the second period by his sensational shots from the mid-



Capt. Downey, Hancock, Merola, Haas, Raffo, Watkins, LeMasurier, Rucker, Ackerly, Stover, Pettyjohn, Sapp, Mgr. Rawlings.

dle of the floor, which went for scores time and time again. The final score of the game was 40 to 25, with the Gobbler's in the hole.

Inspired by their first Southern Conference victory the Cadets invaded Duke's court in Durham. In this game Tony Merola was by far the outstanding star, scoring six field goals and five free shots. V. M. I. led at the half, 21-9, and played a fine defensive game the last half to upset the much favored Duke five. South Carolina, led by Henderson, placed the Cadets in a hole early in a game played between the two schools, and the

the Cadets in somewhat the same manner the following week.

The remaining games of the season were lost to teams which had been played before, with the exception of Richmond. The Richmond game was the outstanding among these, as the Spiders were in a commanding lead after the first ten minutes with the Cadets playing them on even terms the rest of the game. In the Southern Conference Meet held in Raleigh, V. M. I. lost to N. C. State after Downey played one of his best games of the year. He was selected on the second All-Conference team.

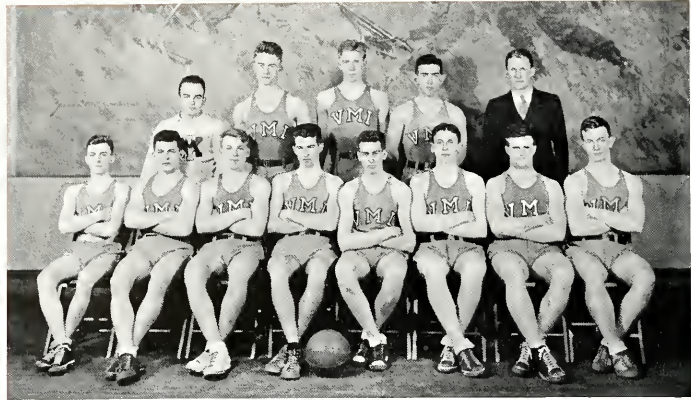


Gamecocks held their lead throughout the game to defeat V. M. I.

The following week V. M. I. and William and Mary played on even terms for the most part of the game, but Flickinger shot two goals in the last few minutes of play to put the Cadets on the short end of the score. The next two games proved to be heartbreakers for Coach Summers' men, as they lost both after making fine showings. Duke trailed until the last thirty seconds, when they sank a goal to win by one point. N. C. State defeated

Men who received monograms were Capt. Downey, Hancock, Merola, Watkins, Haas, and Raffo. LeMasurier, Ackerly, Rucker, Stover, and Sapp were the other members of the squad, who with Raffo, Merola, and Haas will form a nucleus for the 1936 team.

The manager for this year's team was Bill Rawlings, who deserves much credit for his fine work in looking after the team. Last but not least Coach Summers is to be complimented for his excellent work with the '35 squad.



RAT BASKETBALL

Led by an accurate shooting captain, Bill Shomo, the Rat courtmen broke even, winning six of their twelve games. A 44-33 win over S. M. A., in which Shomo accounted for 21 points, was followed by losses to Virginia, Greenbrier, and V. P. I. A trip to Harrisonburg netted a 47-15 triumph over a previously undefeated Harrisonburg H. S. quintet. At Virginia the Rats dropped a 42-30 verdict, Ruffo, Cadet center, scoring 20 points. With Shomo shooting nine field goals and three shots, Roosevelt H. S. of Washington, D. C., was easily downed, 41-29. The Rats triumphed at Greenbrier, Shomo sinking 24 points—the largest number of points scored in recent years by a V. M. I. player. In the remaining four contests the Rats won from Harrisonburg and South Boston, while losing to Western High and V. P. I. The squad included Shomo, Downey, Johnson, Roberson, and Ward as forwards, Ruffo, Sayford, and Harrell at center, with Read, Campbell, Beard, and Brown for guards.

<i>Coach,</i> CAPT. CALDWELL	ROBERSON	HARRELL
<i>Captain,</i> SHOMO	WARD	CAMPBELL
DOWNEY	RUFFO	BEARD
JOHNSON	SAYFORD	BROWN
	<i>Manager,</i> DAVIS	



CAPTAIN TEMPLE RYLAND

T R A C K



1935

RESUME OF TRACK



LT. COL READ
Coach

TEMPLE RYLAND
Captain

Hard hit by graduation losses, the 1935 track team found a group of only seven monogram men to build a foundation for the season's schedule. The letter men returning were Ed Bailey, entry in the low and high hurdles, Captain Temp Ryland, a power with the javelin and shot, Buck Moore in the mile, Tayloe and Urick for the dashes, and Ackerly in the broad jump, hurdles, and quarter mile. Max Bair, a letter man in track as well as baseball, when loaned to Coach Read by Bill Raftery, competed in the discus and javelin events. However, material from last year's Rat Outfit proved a great aid to the team. Jim Farley, a sure point getter with the discus and shot, and Hansell Pasco in the dashes and high jump, appeared to be the outstanding additions. Other Third Classmen who showed signs of development were Strother Smith and Hawk Read in the two mile

event and Boot Zimmerman with the javelin. Although not track monogram men, Pettyjohn, Currence, Kirks, Scruggs, and Sizer returned to gather points for the cinder men.

With a team composed mainly of new Varsity material, Coach "Son" Read sent his men against a superior Virginia aggregation with the Keydets coming out on the short end of a 83-43 result. Tayloe captured the century event, while the 220 was entirely V. M. I. when Pasco, Tayloe, and Urick crossed the line in the order named. In the longer runs Virginia men took all first places, Moore finishing second in the mile and Read taking the same position as a two miler. These events were greatly responsible for the large margin of the Virginia victory. V. M. I. fared badly in both the high and low hurdles, Bailey being third in each. In addition to winning the 220, Pasco cleared the bar to be second in the high jump. Jim Farley lived up to pre-season expectations by taking both the discus and shot events. The other points collected by the Cadet cinder men in the field were made by Zimmerman and Currence, who captured second places in the javelin and discus respectively. This weak showing in the field was partly due to Ryland being out of the meet with an injury. Grover Everett, Captain and star of the Cavaliers, was high scorer with fifteen points, while Farley with ten led the Cadets.

The following week another home meet was held with the Maryland Terrapins, the tracksters of V. M. I. showing much improvement over their first appearance but again

tasting defeat, 74 1-2—51 1-2. The star of the meet was Guckeyson of the visitors, who amassed a total of fifteen points by winning the javelin shot, and discus. Tayloe opened the meet for V. M. I. by capturing the short dash and Pasco followed close behind for second place. The one mile run went to Headley (Maryland), Buck Moore coming in third. In a closely contested finish of the 220, Tayloe broke the tape, Evans of the Terrapins being second, and Pasco in third position. Both the high and low hurdle places for five points went to Slyc of Maryland, Bailey taking second in each of these events. The Maryland men took both the quarter and half mile runs, V. M. I. placing only one man in each of these short runs. The surprise of the meet came when Strother Smith and Hawk Read put on a spirited finish in the two mile event to give the Keydets the first two places. Guckeyson was followed in the shot by Jim Farley and Ryland, while the best V. M. I. could do in the pole vault was to tie two men for second. Boot Zimmerman hurled the javelin far enough to outdistance Graham of the Terrapins for second in that event. The high jump resulted in a tie for first place between Boucher (Md.) and Pasco, while Kenyon and Pettyjohn of V. M. I. and Weld of the visitors split third. Maryland easily captured the broad jump, Ackerly finishing third. Although placing second in the discus, Farley shattered the Institute record of 127 feet and three inches, held by Windy White, by tossing the platter 129 feet 1 1-2 inches for the new mark.

At V. P. I. the Keydet track men came into their own by outscoring the Gobblers in a closely contested meet, 67-58. It appeared that the V. M. I. cinder men were due to take the meet, for they had steadily improved from the start of the season. Gwynne Tayloe, fast stepping dash man, breezed home with a first in the century event and Urick added one point with third place. The shot winner was Farley of V. M. I., who heaved the metal ball almost 43 feet, Ryland taking third. Mothershead, Tech's running star, easily took the mile, while Buck Moore, the only Keydet to place, finished third. In the pole vault Scruggs was the third highest in clearing the bar to add another point to the V. M. I. total. Farley and Currence managed to toss the discus far enough to take the two highest positions in this event. The 220 was entirely V. M. I., Tayloe, Urick, and Pasco finishing in the order named. Ed Bailey stepped fast enough to win both the 120 yard high hurdles and the 220 yard low hurdles, followed by Ackerly. All three places in the half mile



VADEN



CURRENCE



WALEs



BAIBA



READ



BAILEY



ACKERLY



PASCO

went to Tech, and the only Cadet points in the high jump were Pasco's tie for second. The quarter and half mile were won by Mothershead, who was high scorer of the meet with 15 points. Tayloe competed in the quarter in addition to the dashes and gathered a second in this event. V. M. I.'s only points in the two mile run were registered by Read, who followed Bell of Tech to the line. Boot Zimmerman and Temp Ryland secured eight points in the javelin with the first two places. By winning the broad jump, Ackerly ran his total for the meet up to 11 points and assured the Cadet team of victory. Having two



WAY



MOORE



PETTYJOHN



URICK



FERREY



FARLEY



SMITH



TAYLOE

first places and one second to his credit, Tayloe was the high scoring man for V. M. I. with thirteen points. Close behind Tayloe in the scoring column came Jim Farley and Ed Bailey, each having ten. Zimmerman's javelin throw of 180 feet was by far his best performance to date and indicated that he will develop into an exceptional performer. This mark was yet a trifle short of the Institute record for the javelin which was made by Temp Ryland.

The remaining dual meet was to be with the William and Mary teams at Williamsburg, Virginia, just after the Corps had re-

turned from the reenactment of the Battle of Chancellorsville, Coach Read hoping that his team would be able to give a satisfactory performance after the enforced layoff at a crucial time. The annual State Meet, which was held this year at Charlottesville, found as favored Virginia to take first place honors. The cream of the crop of Southern Conference track stars were herded together to compete at the Southern Conference Track Meet which is an annual affair. Although V. M. I. did not enter a full team in this meet, the outstanding men of the squad were sent to the affair to represent the Cadets.

As usual, Finals takes along with it valuable track material, leaving gaps for the coach to fill in for the coming season. Captain Temple Ryland, who has accounted for many V. M. I. points with the javelin and the shot, will be missing when the next year rolls around. The most valuable of the hurdles men is also graduating when Ed Bailey gets his diploma this June. One of the three dash men who helped score so many points for the Keydet cinder men this past spring is also lost as Urick will not be here for the coming track season. Jarfly Currence developed nicely this year as a discus thrower and will also be sorely missed by Coach Read and his 1936 team.

In spite of these graduation losses, there will be considerable veteran material left for a nucleus of the next spring's squad. Gwynne Tayloe and Hansell Pasco are certain to accumulate a noticeable number of points by their fast stepping in the hundred yard dash and the 220. The veterans of the 440 will be Ackerly and Tayloe. Hawk Read and Strother Smith will be running the two mile event again, while Ackerly will be entered in the hurdles. Jim Farley should improve his distance with the discus and the shot during next season. The pole vault situation which has been unsatisfactory for the past few years, will have Scruggs and Sizer again with the long pole. Boot Zimmerman and Max Bair will be returning to handle the javelin, Bair also throwing the discus. Three high jumpers, Pasco, Kennon, and Pettyjohn should do well in that event. Ackerly is the most promising of the Varsity broad jumpers who will return to school in the fall.

Mathews, Beard, Sayford, and Herring have shown up well during the past season and with their support the '36 track team should be able to run through a highly successful group of meets. Time alone can give the results though.



"BUCK" MOORE
Captain

CROSS COUNTRY

Due to the fact that six regulars finished school in 1934 the 1935 varsity cross country team had to make out with only two lettermen. Although the showings they made in the Southern Conference meets were not so good, they made quite a name for the school in the state.

The first meet of the season was held on their own course against Duke University in which the Blue Devils made a low score of 21 points, while the cadets trailed with 37. Captain Moore was the first man to cross the finishing line for the V. M. I. team after two Duke men had forced their way in front of him. DeCamps, Read and Wales, aided in reducing the points against their team, but were unable to overcome the Blue Devil's lead.

Shortly after the Duke meet the hill and dale men from the University of North Car-

olina made a perfect score on the cadets, all the Tar Heel runners finishing before Moore, who led the cadets, scored.

The next meet was with the University of Richmond, who nosed out a 27 to 28 victory over V. M. I. Running his best race of the year, Moore led the cadet pack and was followed by Smith, DeCamps, and Wales.

V. M. I. took first place in the state meet, which was held on the Washington and Lee course, with a score of 25 points against them. Washington and Lee took second place with 30 points. This was the last meet and the climax of the 1935 cross country season.

Captain Roscoe Moore and John Wales will finish school this year, leaving captain-elect DeCamps and his two sophomore teammates to carry on. Although the prospects for a good team next year are not so good, due to the lack of material, there are several rats coming up to the varsity who should help fill the places left vacant by the two regulars. Perhaps the best of these are Hubbard, Flythe, and Jeffry.

ROLL

LT. COL. READ
Coach

"BUCK" MOORE
Captain

C. S. VADEN
Manager

J. E. WALES

C. M. DECAMPS

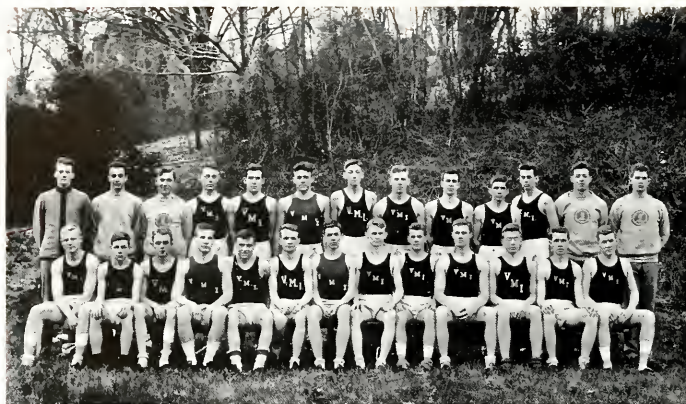
G. H. CURFMAN, JR.

H. S. READ

S. S. SMITH

J. P. FERREY





RAT TRACK

RAT TRACK ROLL

E. H. SMITH
 F. M. SAYFORD
 D. P. BOYER
 A. H. FIEDLER
 J. F. NORBERG
 C. H. MURDEN
 J. V. TAYLOR

J. F. TWOMBLY
 J. S. JEFFREY
 R. N. MATHews
 K. P. FERGUSON
 T. D. NEAL
 H. B. VEASEY
 C. J. FLYTHE
 Mgr. McKIBBEN, S. H.

A. J. HEATH
 J. A. SHANKLIN
 N. BALDWIN
 M. R. CHARRINGTON
 E. K. EARNEST
 L. S. MARTIN
 G. E. HERRING

The Rat track team has, at the time the 1935 Bomb goes to press, participated in three meets and lost all three. Most of the members of this year's team had little experience in track and field events before entering V. M. I., and since they have shown improvement in each of the meets, it is expected that there will be a change for the better, and a victory may yet result in the meets to follow.

The main object of the Rat track team is to give men experience and training for next year's varsity team. So far the best prospects seem to be Mathews, Boyer, Sayford, and Twombly in the running events, and Herring in the shot-put.

In the first of their meets, against Jefferson High, the Rats were defeated 62 to 55 in a very close meet. Both teams were greatly handicapped by a soggy track, but considering the conditions, both teams made a good showing. In the 100 and 220-yard dashes, Mathews took second place, while Boyer took second in the 440. Mathews also took second in the low hurdles and Sayford proved too to be a promising distance man by winning the mile run.

The Rats met their second defeat against the Virginia freshmen by the score of 81 to 35. Mathews placed in the same events he took second in during the first meet. Others who were outstanding for the Cadets were Beard, Fiedler, Herring, and Twombly.

In the third meet, the Rats went to Blacksburg and were defeated, 69 to 44, by the V. P. I. freshmen.



CAPTAIN IRVIN SMITH

BASEBALL



BILL RAFTERY
Coach

IRVIN SMITH
Captain

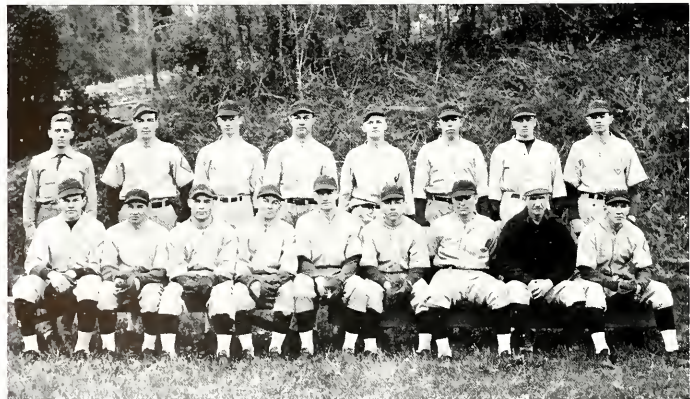
RESUME OF BASEBALL

With the loss of the entire infield of last year, and only a few capable men coming up from the Rat team, Coach Bill Raftery had a big job in whipping his varsity nine into shape for the 1935 season.

The opening game of the season was scheduled with the University of Vermont, but the game was cancelled because of rain and cold weather. Virginia came to Lexington on the Saturday of the Easter dances and the Cadets took them into camp by the score of 2 to 1. The game was a pitching duel between Rogers of Virginia and Lugar, who pitched his first varsity game. The game was not decided until the ninth inning, when Lugar scored on a hit made by Frank Raffo.

V. P. I. took both ends of a double-header when the Cadets traveled to Blacksburg the following week. Tech took the first game, 7-1, and in the second game they made eight runs while the Cadets were able to make only one. Poor fielding and the failure to hit was the main trouble with the Cadets' brand of ball.

The V. M. I. nine was unable to hold down the powerful hitters from the University of Maryland in their first game with this school and the Terrapins walked off the field





QUIGLEY



PENN



ROSCH



NEAL



BAIR



CHURCH



BELL

with the honors. The Richmond Spiders were the next team faced by the Cadets and again the men from the Institute were defeated.

As the 1935 BOMB goes to press there are quite a few games left to play and it is expected that the Cadets will play a better brand of ball in the remaining games.

Captain Irvin Smith took over the second base assignment this year and has played well in his new position. Frank Raffo has played a consistent game at first for the Cadet nine, while Church has done a good job at third. "Bo" McMillin was one of the best receivers Raftery had on his roster, but due to a

leg fracture he was unable to play this season. Bair was brought in from the outfield to play in the catcher's position. Kane and Rosch have divided the job at shortstop, both men lacking experience, but showing plenty of enthusiasm.

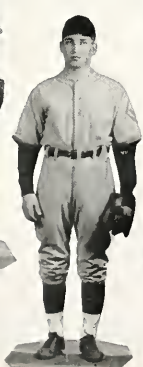
Lugar has proved to be the best pitcher for the Cadets this season and was the star of the Virginia game. Neal and O'Brien have also shown speed and skill as pitchers. Penn, Davis, and Paterson are the three men who have seen service in the outfield. Penn is the heaviest hitter on the team and Davis a sure fielder.



PATTERSON



KELLER



SHEPHERD



RAWLINGS



DAVIS



LUGAR



RAFFO



O'BRIEN



RAT BASEBALL

ROLL OF RAT BASEBALL

C. W. ROBBERSON
T. W. CAMPBELL
E. J. RUFFO
E. DEEVER
J. G. BEARD

J. X. BELL
H. E. MARTIN
J. Y. READ
R. O. HARRELL
J. S. PHILLIPS
F. DERESKI

J. T. DONOVAN
W. L. SHOMAN
H. S. REED
J. KNOWLES
W. L. TODD

COACH CAPT. CALDWELL

MGR. TRAVIS

The 1935 edition of the Rat baseball team dropped its first game of the season by the close score of 7 to 6 to the powerful Petersburg High School team. The Petersburg team had two big innings in which they scored six of their seven runs. The Rats had their big inning when in the seventh they rallied to score four runs, aided by a single by Ruffo and a double by Beard. Roberson, pitching for the Rats, was effective in all but the second and third innings, settling down for the rest of the game.

The second game of the year ended in the lost column, the Rats losing to St. Joseph High School of Baltimore by the score of 5 to 2.

The Rats found themselves in their third game against Greenbrier M. A. and chalked up one in the win column by winning, 5 to 3. Roberson, pitching for the Rats, allowed no runs from hits until the last part of the game. Martin, Campbell, and Deever lead the little Cadets in hitting, Martin banging out a triple to score a runner.

From the showing made so far this year there should be a great deal of competition on the part of the rats to make a place on the varsity nine next year. The men who have been outstanding so far this year have been Roberson, Campbell, Beard, Martin, and Ruffo.



CAPTAIN CUSTIS BURTON

B O X I N G

The Bomb



RESUME OF BOXING



AL MARTIN
Coach

C. BURTON
Captain

Out of the five meets entered by the varsity boxers they won one, tied one, and lost three. This was not a bad record, considering the fact that there were only three regulars left from last year, and of these only two were able to fight the whole season.

After the first meet with Maryland Captain Custis Burton was unable to fight due to a serious knee injury. This loss proved costly to the team.

Traveling to College Park the Cadets found the going hard with the skillful

Maryland leatherpunchers, and won only two out of the eight bouts. Eastham and Oatley were able to gain decisions from their opponents after exhibiting fine fighting ability. Burton and Cavedo lost in their classes by close decisions.

Virginia was the next foe to meet the varsity mitmen, and the bouts were held in the "94" Hall. In the first fight of the evening Cavedo met his old rival, Archie Hahn. Cavedo was able to block many of the blows given by the Cavalier and proved to be able to swing quite a few himself. The outcome of this fight seemed uncertain to the cadet onlookers, but the decision was given to Hahn. Virginia won the next five bouts, Womber winning by forfeit, and it looked as though V. M. I. would not score. When the bell rang for the 175-pound class Kane, fighting his first fight for V. M. I., faced Nolls, who was highly favored. To the surprise of all Kane exhibited powerful strength and completely outclassed his opponent. Oatley lost the final bout to Cramer. The following week-end V. M.

The Bomb

I. exchanged blows with the Virginia Poly sluggers, a match which resulted in a draw, 4-4. Cavedo had little trouble in defeating Hull to give the Cadets a good start. V. P. I. came back, however, and took the next four bouts in quick order. Determined that the Gobblers should not go home with a victory, the Cadets, represented by Whittle, Kane, and Oatley, took the remaining bouts. Oatley produced blows with his left which Banks could not stand up under and won by a K. O. in one minute and 40 seconds of the second round.

Cavedo again came through in the following meet with Catholic University and defeated Miro by decision. Eastham was outpointed by Restraino, and Catholic University was given another point as the result of the towel being thrown in on Trant. Neither Boyd nor LaSalle could get enough points to be awarded a victory, so each team was given one-half a point. McRorie lost by a T. K. O., but Whittle won a decision to put V. M. I. in the running. The cadets were forced to forfeit

in the 175-pound class, and Oatley lost his bout, which gave Catholic University a 5½ to 2½ victory.

The mittmen went to Richmond for their final meet, where they faced the Richmond Spiders. Cavedo, fighting Wills, lost a heartbreaking bout after a very good start. After losing in the 125-pound class, the Cadets made a point when Lee won by decision. Boyd was again unable to outpoint his man and was given a draw. Zimmerman, who displayed fine spirit in agreeing to fill in a vacant place, won the first two rounds easily, but due to a cut over his eye the referee awarded the bout to Richmond. Whittle took up the pace set by Zimmerman and took his opponent in short order by a T. K. O. in the first round. Kane and Oatley won by forfeit, which gave V. M. I. the meet, 4½ to 3½.

Captain Burton, Oatley, and Cavedo will not be back next year, but from the development made by Boyd, Whittle, Lee, Eastham, and McRorie this season, the prospects for 1936 are very good.



OWARDIN

OATLEY

McRORIE

LEE

WHITTLE

KANE

TRANT

EASTHAM

CAVEDO

BOYD

RAT BOXING

If the success of the Rat boxing season is measured in terms of meets won and lost its success would be small indeed; but if it is measured by the experience, training, and development of future material it has given the squad, it would be accorded as a great success.

Throughout the season the baby mitmen met with obstacle after obstacle, and seemed to have bad luck dogging them at all times, since many of the men received injuries during the season which prevented them from active fighting. It is doubtless that this jinx kept the Rats from winning more of their meets.

The sluggers opened their season with a team that was in fine condition and proceeded to take the boxers from Virginia University freshman team for a 5 to 4 victory. In this meet McCoy, Young, and Donovan won by decisions, while Bell and Charrington took draws. Cole won the 145-pound class by a T. K. O.

The following week the Rats were taken into camp by a group of powerful V. P. I. freshmen team by the score of 5 to 3. Hart and Charrington took their bouts by decisions, and Don-

ovan added another point for the little Cadets as the result of a K. O. Roberson lost his match by a close decision, and showed promise of making a good man. When the Rats faced the Navy Plebes they were only able to take one-half a point.

The fourth match was held with S. M. A., who proved to be too much for the Rats, and the Staunton team was awarded a 5½ to 2½ victory. Dulaney and Roberson with Charrington, who received a draw, were the scoring men for the Rats.

After this, the baby mitmen fought Greenbrier, and lost, 6-2. Roberson again was victorious, as was Donovan. The last match of the season was held with A. M. A., in which the Rats lost by a score of 6½ to 1½. McCoy and Bell proved to be able to keep pace with their opponents in most of their bouts, but were unable to fight the last part of the season, due to injuries. Roberson showed, perhaps, more improvement than any other man on the team, and should show up well next year, along with Donovan, Charrington, and Young.



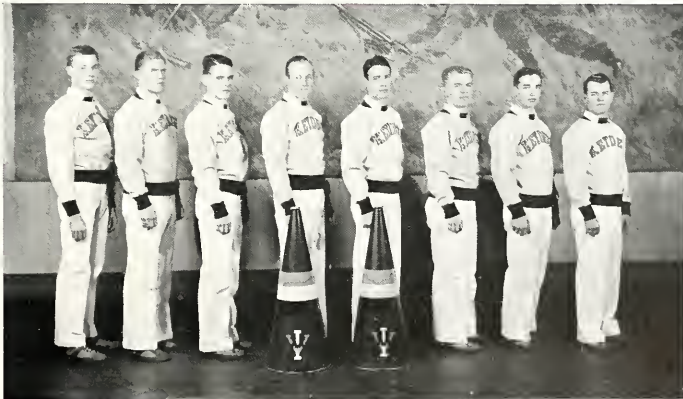
CHEER LEADERS

Wherever the Institute is known it is renowned for its Spirit. Among V. M. I. men there are two meanings for this word Spirit. The first is that it is the title of the Keydet march song, beloved by every man who has ever worn the gray, and the second is the ardent support of the teams representing the Institute. This latter is best exemplified by the volume of cheering of the Corps of Cadets at games. To the cheer leaders goes the largest share of credit for the superb brand of yelling at the big games. It is the cheer leaders who stage cheer rallies before each game so as to encourage the Big Red Team on to victory, and once each year under their direction, the Corps takes part in a gigantic torch light parade. In the fall of each year they undertake what is perhaps their greatest task. This is the instruction of the new cadets in the well known songs and yells of the Institute. In the short space of ten days they teach the Rats all of the cheers with such a thoroughness that the memory of them remains forever.

Besides conducting the cheering, the cheer leaders furnish amusement for the spectators at each football game with a tumbling exhibition

between the halves. Everyone of them is an accomplished gymnast, and they perform many thrilling stunts in their shows. Their programs usually begin with individual stunts executed by each man separately. This is followed by a series of stunts done by teams of two men each and finally the entire group forms a pyramid. A great deal of time is spent planning and practicing for these exhibitions, and they are always popular with the people in the stands.

This year the cheer leaders are headed by "Dapper Dan" Veasey, who, although small in stature, is big in the esteem of the Corps. He is as fine a tumbler as the Institute has seen in a good many years, and and is a credit to his position. He is assisted by Emmett Rankin, his partner, Bob Little, and "Jay" Freeman in the First Class. These men will be greatly missed after graduation, and their places will be hard to fill. Those who will be back next year are Jesse Sinclair and Pete Willis in the Second Class, and Steve Marchant and Joe Sherrard in the Third Class. The entire group has worked exceptionally hard this year, and they are to be congratulated upon the fine record they have made.





VARSITY FENCING



"MIKE" O'RIORDAN
Captain

ALTHOUGH having a short season, the varsity fencing team has been the one of the few Institute teams to turn in an unblemished record this year. The team met fighters in three weapon matches from two of the largest schools in the South, Catholic University and Georgia Tech, winning from both by one-sided scores. As a whole, the fencers lost only four bouts of the thirty-four they fought, with Kelly and Crump remaining undefeated for the season.

The team was composed of Kelly, J. J. Freeman, Crump, and Segarra on the foils; O'Riordan and Kelly composing the epee team; and J. J. Freeman and Kirks fighting with the saber. Other men composing the team but making no trips, include Walker, Jones, Forbes, and Clark.

On February 9th the season was opened by defeating Catholic University here by the score of 16 to 1. March 16th the team traveled to Atlanta to win from Georgia Tech, 14 to 3.

The success of the team was due to the coaching of Captain Nils Grandfelt, who worked unceasingly to produce a winning team.



CAPT. GRANFELT
Coach
KELLY
KIRKS
FREEMAN
WALKER
CRUMP
LORENTZEN
SEGARRA
JONES
FORBES
CLARK



JIMMY MORGAN
Captain

TENNIS TEAM

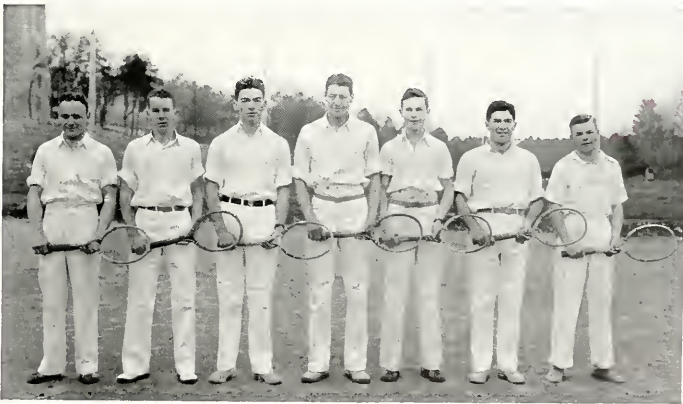
V. M. I. did not present a varsity tennis team for the 1935 season, but due to the interest taken by the Corps in this sport it deserves a place among the other athletics at V. M. I.

In 1934 the varsity tennis team won three of their five games, playing Boston College, University of Richmond, St. Johns, V. P. I., and Virginia. From this team Morgan, Luckett, and "Puss" Hancock are back again this year. These three men are excellent players and it was with regret that the tennis team was unable to continue this year.

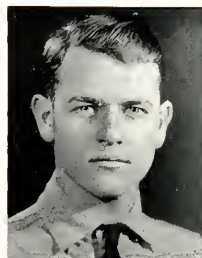
Instead of a varsity tennis team this year meets are being held between twenty men from each company. These meets have been arranged by the Intramural Department and should be very successful. When the call was made for men wishing to enter these meets more than enough men answered, proving the popularity of the sport at the Institute.

The tennis meets had been under way only a short time when the 1935 BOMB went to press, but several men had already proved themselves to be very skillful players. Among those outstanding were Cabell, Powell, and Valliant.

MORGAN
LUCKETT
HANCOCK
AVERY
KIRKPATRICK
CABELL
VALLIANT



VARSITY RIFLE TEAM



H. D. VEASEY
Captain

AS the 1935 BOMB goes to press, the Rifle Team is in the middle of its season. To date it has won eleven and lost sixteen matches with some of the best college teams in the country. All indications are that the scores will mount higher as the season progresses and that the team will end up with a very good record. Pennsylvania Military College, Oklahoma A. and M., and Clemson are some of the schools which have been defeated, while Navy, V. P. I., and the University of Florida are among those which have taken the measure of the Institute.

The team will be hard hit this year by the graduation of five of its leading scorers: Capt. Veasey, Little, Faires, Telfair, and Rankin. Next year the team will be built around Duncan, Robinson, Travis, and Wilson of this year's varsity and will be helped by such reserves as Long, Carrier, and O'Hara, and members of the Rat team.

At present there is a close race for individual high scoring honors between Capt. Veasey, last year's high point man, Duncan, and Little. These three, however, are not far ahead of the rest of the team, and any of the other members may pass them at any time.



DUNCAN
FAIRES
ROBINSON
LITTLE
TELFAR
RANKIN
PARMENTER
TRAVIS
WILSON
MARTENS
CARRIER
SMITH
Manager
BURLEIGH
Asst. Mgr.



JIMMY KENNEDY
Captain

THE PISTOL TEAM

THE pistol team is just beginning its season at this writing. It is coached this year by Lieut. Coyle and captained by J. W. Kennedy. Practice started early last fall and the season will extend into the month of April. The firing of the Area R. O. T. C. match in the latter part of April will close the season.

Prospects for a winning team for this season are excellent. Not only is the team well trained, but such natural consistent shots as D. O. Duncan, J. R. Little, H. E. Robinson, J. P. English, E. M. Long, T. T. Quigley, G. W. Carpenter, S. P. Smith, and Captain Kennedy are sure to show up well.

Matches will be fired with the leading R. O. T. C. schools in the country. Included in the list of opponents are: Harvard, Yale, Purdue, Wisconsin, Ohio State, Illinois, and Princeton.

This year the team is composed of men from all units: Cavalry, Infantry, and Field Artillery. Formerly men were only selected from the Field Artillery. This will make a stronger team as well as to give all men a chance to show their ability with the small arm.

ENGLISH
LITTLE
AVERY
SMITH
CARPENTER
QUIGLEY
ROBINSON
DUNCAN
LONG
MUELLER
KELLER
CAMERON
CRANFORD
Manager



The Bomb



CAMPBELL,

DAVIS,

LITTLE

INTRAMURAL athletics have always been popular with the Corps, but they have proved exceptionally so since the Fall of 1933. Prior to that time, contests were conducted by Trainer Herb Patchin, but his time was too filled with more important duties for the program to be carried out as extensively as it might have been. However, it was realized by the authorities that intramural athletics should play a large part in Cadet life, and as a result, the Department of Physical Education and Intramural Athletics, with Captain M. G. Ramey as its head, was established in September, 1933.

The new department was eminently successful, bringing many innovations and improvements into its program. As an aid in conducting the activities and to bring them closer to the Corps of Cadets, Captain Ramey installed the Cadet Intramural Council, consisting of eight men. Two of these were senior managers selected by the head of the department and the other six were company managers selected by their respective organizations. This staff was augmented in 1934 by four additional senior managers, making a council of twelve. This group decides all matters of policy, awards to be made, all-tournament teams in various sports, and schedules for the activities.



The Bomb



McKIBBEN

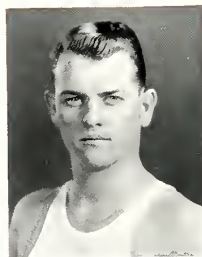
SMITH

VOSE

THE program consists of fourteen sports, selected so as to attract men of widely differing inclinations. These include both sports in which individual excellence is paramount and those in which there is a premium placed upon team work and cooperation. Most coveted of the awards given is the trophy presented to the captain of the championship company. This is a thirty-inch column surmounted by a figure of Victory. Around the base are two rows of shields, one containing representations of each of the fourteen branches of sport and the other containing spaces for nine yearly engravings of the winning companies. Another highly prized trophy is the one awarded each year to the cadet scoring the highest number of points in the swimming tournament. To win this trophy a man must be outstanding in all phases of the sport. There are also two other trophies, one for old cadets and one for new, which are presented to the men scoring the most points in all sports combined. Last of all there are the individual medals which are presented to members of winning teams and winners of individual events. These awards furnish a great incentive for achievement, and the entire Corps takes part wholeheartedly to make the Intramural Department one of the most popular in the Institute.



GYM TEAM



H. D. VEASEY
Captain

VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE has one of the best Gym Teams in the South, and this year intercollegiate competition was sought with leading colleges. Fine development in certain feats has been due to the able instruction and coaching of Captain Nils Granfelt. It is through his untiring efforts that the stars of the team have performed exceptionally well in three events.

The exhibitions consist of stunts on the mats, parallel bars, horizontal bars, flying rings, and ropes. This year the team was captained by Dan Veasey, who was assisted by such stars as J. Freeman, Temple Ryland, and Rankin, each of whom entered three stunts. An active manager was found in the person of Eddie Arnold, who carried the responsibility of arranging meets and exhibitions on his shoulders.

The advent of football and other organized teams has forced the Gym Teams in the background, and gymnastics has become a minor sport, although it is one of the oldest at V. M. I. The quality of the team has not declined, however, and the exhibitions given at finals each year have always been interesting.



FREEMAN
KANE
MCMANN
RANKIN
RYLAND
SHERRARD
HELFRICH
BURGESS
SHERMAN
ARNOLD
Manager

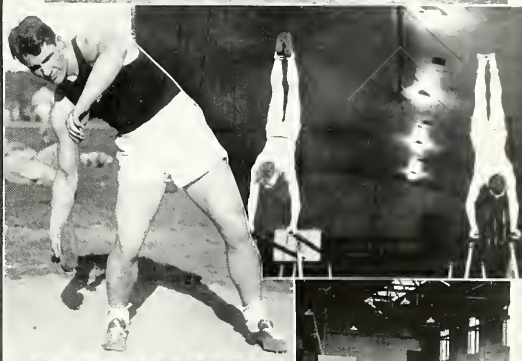
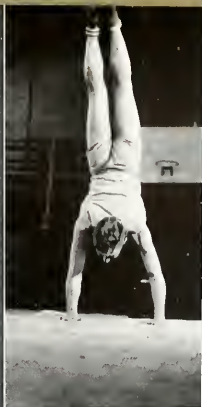
ATHLETICS play a large part in the every day life of a cadet at V. M. I.

Its conduct is closely in accord with the primary purpose of all kinds of college athletics; that is, the physical improvement of each and every member of the Corps. In a number of colleges throughout the country this principal has been replaced by expert instructions to a very select few. V. M. I. has not followed this detrimental course, yet it has a well organized group of athletics which appeals to most of the cadets and which is superior to that of many other schools.

Every man in the Corps, except the Rats, is permitted to try out for any varsity sport. To be eligible for any varsity team, the cadet must pass a certain amount of class work, determined by the Athletic Council. Time for the participation in athletics is provided for and the participations must take place in that time only. This rule is found in every branch of athletics within the Corps.

The Rats have their own teams and play freshmen teams of other colleges. There are just as many Rat sports at V. M. I. as there are varsity, giving the Rats a chance to be prepared for the varsity sports upon becoming old cadets.

Intramural sports hold a place in the athletic system along with the various varsity and Rat teams. An elaborate program is worked out each year in which the six companies of the Corps are privileged to enter as many men as they desire. This gives the cadets who are unable to make varsity teams a chance to develop their physical make up. Every Rat is required to take a course in physical education in which he learns to box, wrestle, swim and use gym equipment.





ACTIVITIES

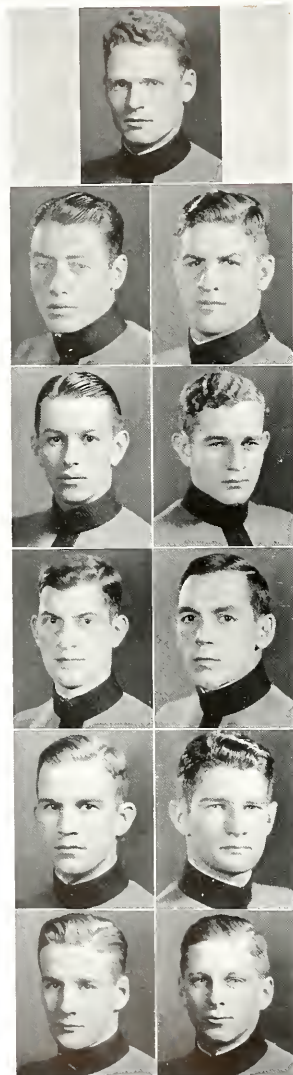
RICHARD EVELYN BYRD, Virginia Military Institute, 1908. The name itself is a statement of prowess, of deeds well done, and a promise of accomplishment in the future. Byrd was two years a Cadet, time enough to lay the foundations of a lifetime of attainment. His record is one of distinction: graduate of Annapolis, naval service during the World War, Rear Admiral, U. S. N., retired, first to fly over the North Pole, trans-Atlantic flier, leader of two Antarctic expeditions. We give you a V. M. I. man.

V. M. I. has provided graduates not only adept in every field, but also able to create their own opportunities. Graduates have served as military leaders, as diplomats, as jurists, in the field of medicine, and in the business world. At V. M. I. men acquire the ability to acquit themselves nobly.



*A*T V. M. I. most of a Cadet's time is delegated to scholastic and military duties. The spare time that is left him for his leisure is rather limited. Consequently one learns to accomplish much in a short time while at the Institute. The extra curricular activities in Barracks are numerous and well supported. A Keydet's life is fleeting but full and varied.

The Bomb



THE HONOR COURT

F. W. HIGH, *President*
C. W. HANCOCK
J. J. BURGESS
R. S. DODSON
J. H. CULPEPPER
A. T. WHITE
B. R. WHITTLE
H. M. PASCO
W. C. BOXLEY, JR.
G. W. CARPENTER
G. E. FORT

To the honor system of V. M. I. a cadet looks with pride, for it symbolizes all the principles of a code characterizing an officer and a gentleman. Since its founding in 1839 the Honor System of V. M. I. has been more efficiently developed and organized than any other in the entire country. It is a court consisting of the officers of the three upper classes and having three members at large from the First Class. Originally the whole Corps made up the court, but such a plan proved impractical and unwieldy.

All cases of dishonesty or reflecting upon the honor of the Corps in any way are under the jurisdiction of this court and are tried before it with due dignity. The court returns but two judgments, Guilty, or, Not guilty. Each is final, and accepted as such.

The strength and position of the Honor Court are the first definite impressions received by a matriculant along with a definite idea of the fact that honor is the substratum of V. M. I. life upon which all else is built. He must familiarize himself with the rules and at no time must he allow any laxness in their carrying out both as regards himself and others. It is from such training that the acceptance unquestioningly of a cadet's statement has grown and become firmly impressed upon all who knew the Corps.

The Honor Court is a body which reflects the spirit and ideals of the entire Corps, and it is this body which lays the foundation for the integrity peculiar to V. M. I. men everywhere.



F. W. High, President; C. W. Hancock, J. J. Burgess, R. S. Dodson, J. H. Culpepper, A. T. White, B. R. Whittle, H. M. Paseo, J. E. Tucker, Jr., W. C. Boxley, Jr., G. W. Carpenter, G. E. Fort.

THE GENERAL COMMITTEE

As the Honor Court deals with the honor of the Corps, the General Committee deals with the maintenance of discipline and gentlemanly conduct within the Corps. For a number of years, a special court sat upon various phases of cadet life, but later, in order to simplify and centralize, the numerous courts were brought under one head, that of a General Committee.

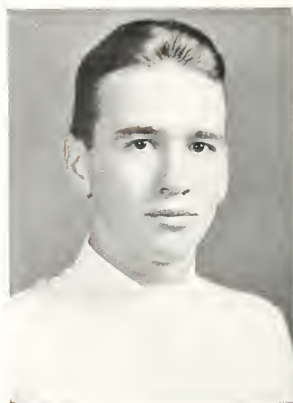
Seats on the committee are distributed among the three upper classes; the Third Class having three members, the Second Class having a like number, and the First Class having six. The personnel consists of the class officers of each class and three members elected from the First Class at large.

All cases which do not infringe upon the Honor Code come before the court. Infringement of the rules and the traditions of V. M. I., as set by the cadets themselves, are given hearing before the committee. The committee protects the traditional principles of V. M. I. Class privileges are the most important part of the traditions and customs peculiar to the Institute, and are upheld by the General Committee.

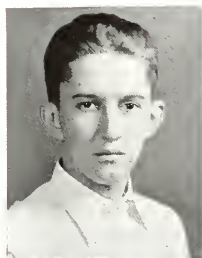
In the army the life and morale of that organization is reflected directly in the spirit and appearance of its soldiers. At V. M. I. the appearance presented to the world is dependent upon the men in barracks. And so, with this in view, it is the aim of the General Committee to hold barracks life to such a standard that the reputation of the Virginia Military Institute will forever present an untarnished front to the world.

THE
BOMB
 EDITORIAL STAFF

1935



W. C. HOLT
 Editor-in-Chief



J. R. CRANFORD
 Assistant Editor

Associate Editors

D. M. CAMPBELL	R. W. EVANS
J. P. ENGLISH	J. R. LITTLE
D. S. McMILLIN	

Sports

A. D. DAVIS	J. R. PHILPOTT
-------------	----------------

Photography

A. T. HARRIS	W. W. EMORY
--------------	-------------

Art

H. M. STEWART

Outrage Editor

W. B. FERRELL

Typist

W. B. COSDON





J. C. MEEM II
Business Manager

THE
BOMB
BUSINES STAFF

1935

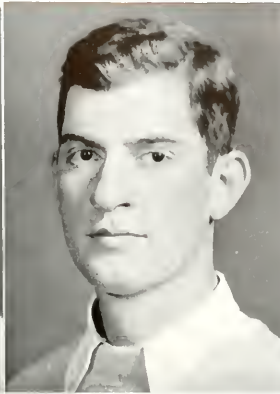
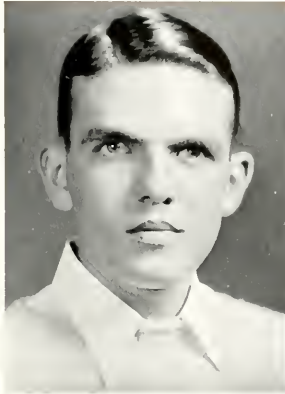


- | | |
|--------------|---------------|
| L. J. DEMEO | J. E. JORDAN |
| D. T. FARIES | O. H. McCLUNG |
| I. G. FOSTER | |
| W. V. GILES | |
| E. H. RENN | |
| C. F. SCHUPP | |
| J. B. YOUNG | |



C. S. VADEN
Advertising Manager





R. W. EVANS
Editor

G. E. FORT
Business Manager

The U. M. I. Cadet

Publication of

Virginia Military Institute
LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA

Official Production of the V. M. I. Athletic Association

Editorial Board

I. G. FOSTER	Managing Editor
C. F. O'RIGORDAN	News Editor
J. R. CRANFORD	Literary Editor
D. S. McMILLIN	State Editor
H. F. CARPER	Desk Editor

Associate Editors

J. P. ENGLISH	Proof Editor
J. R. LITTLE	Assistant Proof Editor
E. M. COWARDIN	Alumni Editor
C. F. SCHUPP II	Engineering Editor
W. W. EMORY	Engineering Editor
R. G. ELLIOTT	Assistant Engineering Editor
H. M. STEWART	Cartoonist
H. W. PETERS	Feature Editor
W. B. FERRELL	Assistant Feature Editor
W. C. HOLT	Assistant Editor
A. D. DAVIS	Sports Editor
J. R. PHILPOTT	Assistant Sports Editor
H. F. MARTENS	Assistant Sports Editor
J. M. KULP	Assistant Sports Editor
J. F. ALBERT	Assistant Sports Editor

Business Staff

S. H. MCKIBBEN	Subscription Manager
J. L. HICKS	Assistant Subscription Manager
T. T. QUIGLEY	Advertising Manager
C. S. VADEN	Assistant Advertising Manager
C. BURTON	Assistant Advertising Manager
J. W. HUMPHREYS	Assistant Advertising Manager
T. B. VADEN	Circulation Manager
J. E. WALES	Assistant Circulation Manager
C. A. BROWN	Assistant Circulation Manager

The Bomb



OFFICERS OF THE GUARD

To the First Class is entrusted the duty of governing barracks life. The traditions, the code of morals, the military precedents evolving from the conduct of those first cadets who in 1839 took charge of a weather-beaten arsenal are a sacred heritage. Succeeding decades have enriched this store, have emblazoned a great "We Serve" across the Parade. These things the First Class guards.

The Officers of the Guard, privates of the First Class who command the guard each day, play no small part in this duty. As a working organization they have established certain policies which govern their actions when they are on duty. Acting in an official capacity, they are empowered to carry out these policies for the furtherance of the purpose they represent.

They have worked out a uniform system of conduct for those members of the organization actually performing guard duty, so that the Officers of the Guard have become a dominant factor in the life of barracks.

SECOND CLASS FINANCE COMMITTEE

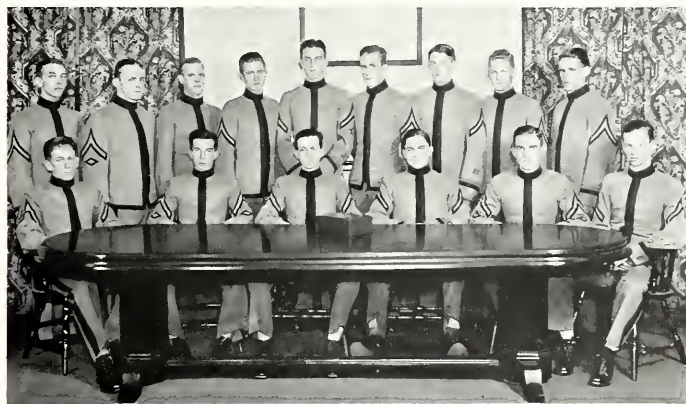
The Second Class Finance Committee has one of the greatest responsibilities in barracks life. Nearly every financial activity of the Corps of Cadets centers about it. The funds it accumulates throughout the year are used to defray the expenses of the Second Class ring figure at Thanksgiving, and of the ball presented at Finals to the First Class by the Second Class.

Sound films are presented each Saturday evening in Jackson Memorial Hall by the Committee, forming for the majority of the Corps a welcome diversion from the military routine of the week.

The Finance Committee has charge also of the sale and delivery of newspapers in barracks each morning, and of the sale of class stationery.

The climax of the activities of the year is the Second Class Show presented each spring during the week-end of the Easter dances.

The members of the Finance Committee, chosen by the officers of their class, compose during their First Class year, the personnel of the Cotillion Club.



J. D. DeBUTTS, *Chairman*; J. B. ADAMS, *Treasurer*; H. C. WOODHOUSE, G. H. CUREMAN, G. F. BROOKE, W. H. KIRKPATRICK, M. B. BAIR, N. M. OSBORNE, H. H. HIGHTOWER, H. G. TAYLOR, B. H. POWELL, A. W. NEAL, H. C. MITCHELL, J. L. SINCLAIR, C. M. DeCAMPS, C. H. PETTYJOHN

The Bomb



THE EPISCOPAL VESTRY

REVEREND THOMAS A. WRIGHT

W. C. HOLT

J. H. CULPEPPER

T. V. BROOKE

Rector

Senior Warden

Junior Warden

Secretary-Treasurer

G. M. BROOKE

H. F. CARPER

S. DAVALOS

R. W. EVANS

C. W. HANCOCK

B. H. POWELL

J. R. LITTLE

J. C. MEEM

R. H. WEIGHTMAN

CAPTAIN F. J. MCCARTHY

THE DRAMATIC CLUB

I. G. FOSTER
D. T. FARIES
COL. T. A. E. MOSELEY

President
Stage Manager
Coach

The Dramatic Club is one of the oldest cadet extra-curricular activities devoted entirely to pure art without the thought of gain other than that of the experience. The club traditionally gives one play a year at some time shortly before the Christmas furlough.

The Club labors under several rather major difficulties. Perhaps the greatest of these is the fact that cadets must take the female parts, but so far they, the parts, have been carried off with the greatest of success. There is also difficulty in the space available for presentation of the dramatic efforts, but "The play must go on," and it does.

Next year's club will be missing several veterans which it is losing by graduation. These are Foster, Bagwell, Brown, C. S. Vaden, T. B. Vaden, Campbell, Faries, Elliott, and English. However, there is no lack of material to fill their shoes. The production of this year was "The Green Light," a railroad mystery, in which there was no lack of suspense.



The Bomb

.....



'HOLD IT!'

Presented by the Class of 1935

I. G. FOSTER Director
C. F. SCHUPP Musical Director
D. T. FARIES Stage Manager

Of course, one of the salient features of our memories of Second Class year will always be "Hold It." The production, by dint of hard work and much arranging, proved to be one of the finest and most entertaining ever produced at the Institute. Foster and Schupp departed from the traditional collection of acts, which has served for years as the Second Class show, and offered such features as the mighty meller-drammer "Winsome Winnie;" "The March of Time;" "Hop Trotters" and the "Four Shines." Musical, witty and in keeping with the times, "Hold It" takes its place as an integral part of '35's activities as cadets. The Commanders contributed in no small way to our show; and the business staff headed by Ginsberg made it a worthwhile proposition. Friends, girls, officers, and cadets listened to the "fasties," the music, and enjoyed themselves. We are proud to immortalize our dramatic efforts of a year ago, in this our annual.

THE CADET ORCHESTRA

The Commanders this year have had a most successful season. Directed by W. H. Atkins and managed by N. L. Cavedo, they have had a number of outside engagements as well as providing the music for the First Class hops.

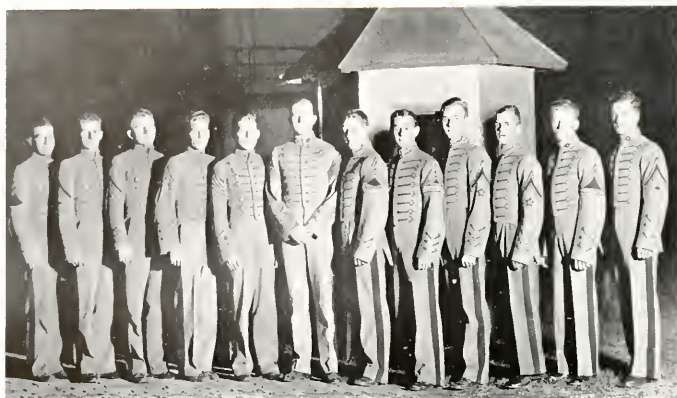
The rhythm has been ably handled by W. H. Atkins, H. McLeod, R. A. Derby, and C. Henry Smith. N. L. Cavedo, A. J. Ford, and A. W. Neal composed the saxophone section, and E. Wells and J. Martin, of Washington and Lee University, did exceptionally fine work on the trumpets. The violins were played by E. J. Ruffo and J. H. Keller.

An engagement to play in the dining room of the Greenbrier Hotel at White Sulphur Springs, several throughout the state, and a number in Lexington, are tributes to a diversified repertoire and a talented personnel.



The Bomb

.....



SECRET EIGHT

MEMBERS

FIRST CLASS, 1935

W. C. BOXLEY, JR.	J. B. YOUNG
C. S. VADEN	JACK ZIMMERMAN
L. E. BELL	

SECOND CLASS, 1936

MACK RAFFO	R. B. WILLIS
R. W. BOYD	G. H. CUREMAN, JR.
H. H. HIGHTOWER	J. H. EARLE, JR.
H. G. TAYLOR, JR.	

FLOATING UNIVERSITY

"SUMMER SCHOOL"

The floating university has flourished for years, maintained by loyal hordes of triflers, "thick apples," and various unclassables, who manage by hook or crook, to think in terms of fives or sixes. They endeavor, in a short five weeks, to saturate mind and soul with quantities of knowledge that would appall less hardy spirits, given five times five weeks.

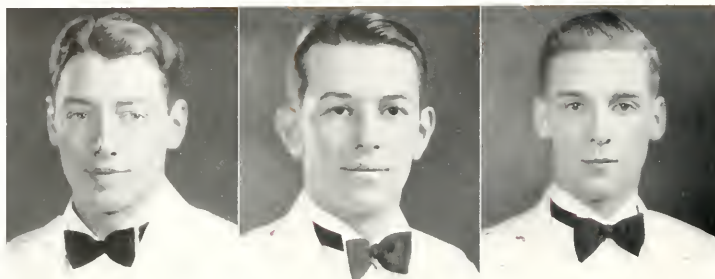
This small but potent army invades barracks every July, armed with nothing more formidable than nondescript garments, vague intentions of having a very good time, and a strong determination to pass the re-examinations, let come what will.

Lazy days go by—swimming, tennis, sometimes an occasional class. Nights in Roanoke and Lynchburg. A host of servants stands ready to do their bidding. These lords of creation rise lazily, yawn, and saunter off to a sumptuous breakfast while their "men" do things to their rooms, and their predecessors of a century ago turn over in their graves in horror.

Then come examinations, hurried cramming, frenzied activity. And they usually pass!



The Bomb



THE 1935 HOP COMMITTEE

"COTILLION CLUB"

OFFICERS

C. W. HANCOCK	President
W. C. BOXLEY, JR.	Vice-President
W. V. GILES	Treasurer

At finals last June the 1935 Second Class Finance Committee changed into the 1935 Hop Committee and started its new work with the presentation of the Final Ball to the graduates of the Class of 1934. Since then the members have worked with the aim of giving V. M. I. the best available in the way of dance music. At every set of hops they have spent many hours transforming "94" Hall from a gym into a beautiful ball-room.

Colonel Edwards of the faculty proved to be an invaluable aid at all times. He was an excellent and ever willing adviser. Mrs. Townes, Mrs. Wiltshire, and Captain McCarthy were also of great help with their willing and able assistance.

The '35 Hop Committee did well and may be justly proud of the hops which they prepared for the Corps. Theirs was a most successful year.

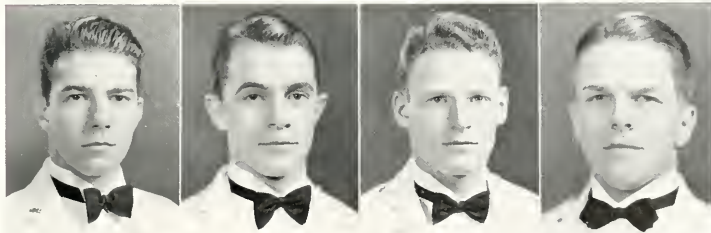
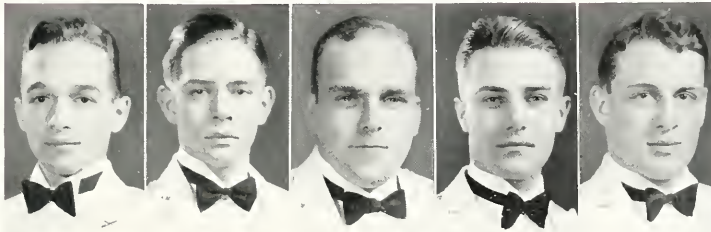
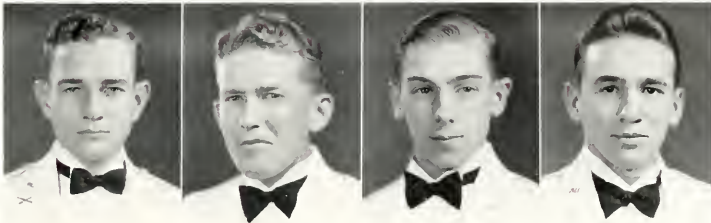
The Bomb

MEMBERS

G. W. CARPENTER
W. T. DOWNEY
I. G. FOSTER
W. C. HOLT

J. W. KENNEDY
O. H. McCLUNG, JR.
J. C. MEEM II
E. L. NUSSEY
E. H. RENN

H. M. STEWART
C. E. THURSTON
F. W. HIGH
W. W. CURRENCE



G. W. CARPENTER, W. T. DOWNEY, I. G. FOSTER, W. C. HOLT
J. W. KENNEDY, O. H. McCLUNG, JR., J. C. MEEM II, E. L. NUSSEY, E. H. RENN
H. M. STEWART, C. E. THURSTON, F. W. HIGH, W. W. CURRENCE

The Bomb presents the following young ladies from the dances of the past year—

Miss Betitia Nelson

Culpeper, Virginia



Memory, for the most part, is a series of pleasant images. As we look back over our cadet days, there are few who cannot recall a harvest moon rising just over the

dark hulk of Ninety-four Hall, and an ivy covered building dimly illuminated in the moonlight. Hop night! with all its brilliance and color, blending with a back-



MISS ALICE STEIDTMANN

ground so typically that of the old South. A splash of white and cadet grey under a splendidly decorated hall, blue and silver, evening gun, rose arches, and finally that rather empty feeling as the hop draws to a close. This, all this, was that part of V. M. I. as only a cadet can know it.

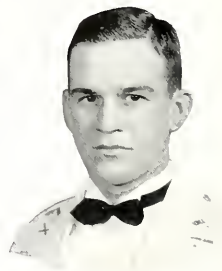
While a cadet's life is anything but a social whirl, there are certain times each year when the routine of military is put aside for the dance sets given on the post. Five times during each year, Ninety-four Hall becomes a magnificent ballroom and re-sounds to the strain of music from the outstanding dance orchestras of America. All the romance that goes with the old South is captured for these few fleeting moments in the picturesque military hall of V. M. I. Supplementing these week-end sets are the First Class hops given at intervals during the year by the Hop Committee. The easy informality of these dances, and the excellence of the music by the cadet orchestra, "The Commanders," has gone far in



MISS FRANCES BALDWIN



R. S. DODSON
Leader
Ring Figure



J. H. CULPEPPER, JR.
Assistant Leader
Ring Figure



Miss Betsy Moore

Lynchburg, Virginia

offering serious competition to the popularity of the formal dances. Departing from the custom of having an Opening Set of informal dances, the Co-

tillion Club combined with Homecomings to make a continuous week-end for the returning alumni. This set, although given specifically in honor of the returning grads

of the Institute, also serves to acquaint the new cadets with the tradition and customs of the Corps, and the courtesies observed on the dance floor. Bert Lown's delightful renditions did much to make this set one of the most favorable of the year.

With Thanksgiving comes the opening of the formal dance season, and the traditional Ring Figure of the Second Class. Perhaps in no phase of cadet life is there a more beautiful or symbolic event than the Ring Figure. It is here for the first time that the Second Class don their rings. The Class of '36 were present in the formal white mess jacket, while the young ladies entering the Figure wore white evening gowns and shoulder corsages of red, white, and yellow roses. Evening gun from the northeast parade summoned the beginning of the Figure. To one who has never entered the Ring Figure of V. M. I., it is impossible to explain the thrill of drifting under the rose arch, receiving the ring, a kiss, and the soft murmur of "I Love You



MISS FLO FLOORE



MISS ALICE STEIDTMANN



J. J. BURGESS
Leader
Monogram Ball



R. S. DODSON
Assistant Leader
Monogram Ball

Miss Jennie Belle Gilliam

Petersburg, Virginia



Truly" filling the dimly lighted ballroom. Only in the imagination could one hope to capture again the experience and beauty of the moment. With all goes the memory

of the music furnished by Charley Davis and his orchestra from New York's smartest night club, "The Hollywood," who added greatly to the success that attended

this colorful function. The Ring Figure and Thanksgiving fades into a new year, but in memory it lingers on, an unforgettable picture of cadetship at V. M. I. Mid-Winter Formal offered a delightful relief from the drab routine and severity of winter months. The snow and ice, which usually figure so prominently to the detriment of this set, were lacking, much to the elation of the Cadet Corps. A world of praise goes to The Dorsey Bros. orchestra, whose phenomenal rise in the world of famous dance bands, more than justified itself in the melodies they rendered in Ninety-four Hall at Mid-Winters.

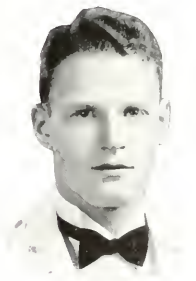
With the coming of spring the Corps of cadets goes into summer whites, House Mountain loses that grey formidable appearance, a certain change can be detected in the cadets' fancy, and with the approach of Easter hops, the reign of winter is over. This year the smooth harmony of Don Bestor and the beauty of the calic, went far to uphold V. M. I.'s distinction of pre-



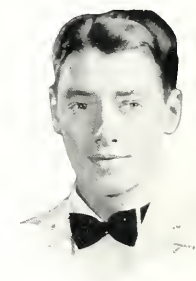
MISS MARTHA HIGH



MISS GILLET EPPS



F. W. HIGH
Leader
Final German



C. W. HANCOCK
Assistant Leader
Final German



Miss Netta Irby

Blackstone, Virginia

senting the best dances in the Southland. Finals and graduation! The First Class looks back on cadet days and V. M. I., some to the army, while others resume the

duties of civilian life. To all Finals is a memory of graduation parade, long lines of white and gold, the Doxology, and shall we say "a farewell to arms."

Opening Finals, the Monogram Ball on Saturday evening honors those athletes who have been awarded the varsity monogram during the year. Once more we welcomed back to the Institute Ted Weems and his famous band, who seem to have more or less established themselves over the past four years as V. M. I.'s favorite orchestra. With the Final German and Figure, the outgoing First Class don the mess jacket for the last time as cadets at V. M. I. The traditional white "Bombs" of the Final German were presented as favors. Climaxing Finals comes the Final Ball. A new class enters its senior year at V. M. I., and a graduating class bids farewell to the portals of the Institute. Although the Final Ball itself is given in honor of the graduating class, the incoming First Class is presented in the Figure. As the sun begins to peep just over the rim of the mountains, the orchestra plays its closing piece, and with it a farewell to cadetship and V. M. I. A diploma, an "au revoir," or perhaps good-bye to Brother Rats, and we are left with a memory.



MISS ALICE STEIDTMANN



MISS FRANCES BALDWIN



R. S. DODSON
Leader
Final Ball



J. H. CULPEPPER
Assistant Leader
Final Ball

... and so it goes ...

~ The ~
O U T R A G E



Frank Owen

"S'an outrage!"

Drawn by
Frank Owen
through courtesy of
Collier's Weekly

Editor

W. B. FERRELL

THE RAVING

2

Once upon a midnight dreary, as I knelt
there weak and weary
With my last and only dollar near me on
the floor,
Praying there aloud to heaven that my eyes
might see a seven:
Or my wrist might twist a 'leven as it oft
had done before—
Only this—and nothing more.

Filled with gravest apprehension, pursued by
thoughts I dare not mention,
I beheld my "Crappers" rolling—rolling
on the floor—
And I couldn't help from thinking—as I
heard their wicked clinking—
That my dollar bill was sinking—sinking
there upon the floor.
Thinking that my lonely dollar, which be-
longed to me before,
Should be with me—nevermore.

Then those wild revolving "bones" I ad-
dressed in guttural tones—
Plead with them in fashion never used be-
fore;
Told them in a voice a'quiver of the candy
I could give her,
If those dice would only shiver—with a
seven on the floor.
Five and two, or better still, just a little three
and four—
Come on. SEVEN—nothing more.

Then my prayers were rudely ended, and a
silky voice descended
From the gloom behind me, near the outer
door—
'Twas none other than the Bunny, whose
darling mind would think it funny—
As he hied, in words of honey, us to the
pavement we abhor—
To remain there evermore.

With no thought that he should hinder, I
leaped wildly through the window—
Leaving far behind me—all the kale upon
the floor.
And when leaving I was grieving at the pic-
ture past believing—
On the dice upon the floor . . .
'Twas a SEVEN—nothing more.

Years have passed—no more I squander, yet
my mind does ofttimes wander
To the cutest sort of Bunny and the kale
upon the floor.
And I feel myself grow sicker—like a drink
of Rockbridge likker—
And hear that seven's mighty roar.
Now Ambition's dreams are deadened, and
the dice are dusted o'er
To be rattled—nevermore.



A Familiar Sight on Sundays



Best Lines at Parade.



Gilded One: "Who's your math instructor, mister?"

Latest Product of Q. M. D.: "I don't know his name, sir, but he is so old there's a buzzard on each shoulder waiting for its chance."

Here in barracks
We, so glum,
Oft to female charms
Succumb.



Holt and Puss and Vernon Giles,
Hooked by All-American miles,
Head the list, so let's with glee
Lift our cups to these famous three.

HOW HAVE THE MIGHTY FALLEN

*Sing a song of whoopee,
Pocket full of rye,
Four and twenty iron men
Gone, I wonder why.*



*Hoofin' at Glen Echo,
High-balls all around,
Coupla red-hot babies
Helped us paint the town.*

*Sing a song of sorrow,
That morning after thirst,
Just three lonesome pennies,
To last until the first.*



Come and join us now fellow keydets,
 While we sing the songs of V. M. I.
 Let her praises ring from the turrets,
 As her banners float on high.
 Yonder flies the red, white, and yellow,
 Rippling in the evening sky,
 As the mountain breeze, soft and mellow,
 Whispers of the days gone by.
 Now the silvery stars are a'twinkle;
 Golden notes of taps are nigh;
 Come and join our songs, fellow keydets,
 Songs of dear old V. M. I.



First Class Figure



Thoughts of the rat who forgot to close
 the windows in an old cadet's room.

A keydet who had just been operated upon,
 awoke to find the blinds in the room tightly
 drawn.

"Why are these shutters down, doctor?" he
 asked.

"Well," answered the Gim-Boy, "there's a fire
 burning across the alley, and I didn't want you
 to wake up and think the operation had been
 a failure."



Rosa: "Every time you open your mouth it is
 said that someone is dying."

Roscoe: "My Gawd! Do I need Listerine
 that badly?"



Never leave your car parked on a lonely road
 without locking the doors. Someone may steal
 the other seat.



Cadet: "You're the girl of my dreams."

Calic: "Yeah! Just a wet blanket."

She laughed when I sat down to play. How
did I know she was ticklish?



If all the cadets who slept in class were placed
end to end they would be more comfortable.



The little boy was telling his mother of his
recent trip to the zoo. "There were tigers and
tigresses, monkeys and monkeyesses, elephants
and elephantesses, and bears."



She: "Sir, I'll have you know I'm marrying a
cadet and a gentleman."

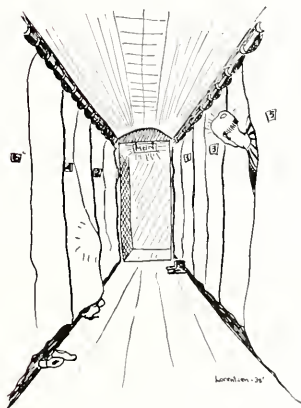
He: "You can't. That's bigamy."

Little Tom Swift is short and eager,
Handy at writing bones,
And in a day our bad demerits
Turn us out on the stones.

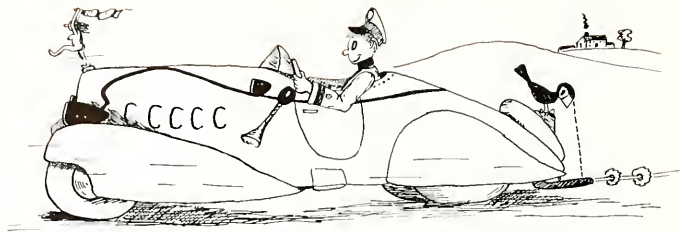
He is so cruel to penalty tourists:
Kept watch on barrack's phones.
Walked ahead like a saint of the purest,
And left behind plenty of moans.

When he is the man in charge,
Out in the courtyard there,
We notice . . .
One fire-plug, two fire-plugs,
One with smooth dark Brunette hair.

Little Tom Swift is short and eager,
Running for Schnozzle's throne,
Can't be nice, but he must be a horse's —
Writing up Chicken bones.



Toupee or not toupee, that is the question.



"Ya can't live on promises forever."

If a virgin were hanged, could the obituary read, "good to the last drop."



Officer (during sham battle): "Hey, you; keep your head down. Don't you know you are exposing yourself to an imaginary enemy a hundred yards off?"

Private: "Yes, sir. But I'm also supposed to be hiding behind an imaginary rock ten feet high."

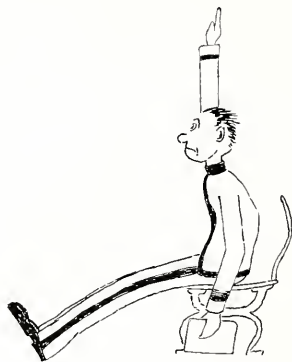
The young couple came into the dining room on the fifth day of their honeymoon. The waiter approached them for the order.

"You know what I like, honey, don't you?" queried the bride.

"Yes, I know," stammered the blushing young husband, "but we have to eat sometime."



"I've just taken a shine to your wife," said the stork to the negro.



TELFAIR '35

"May I be excused?"

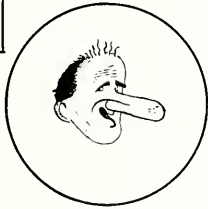
"No, here fill the inkwell."

The SNOZZLE CLUB

(SNOUORAGE)



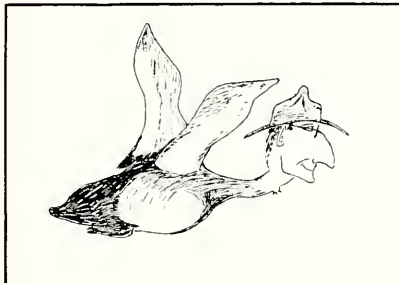
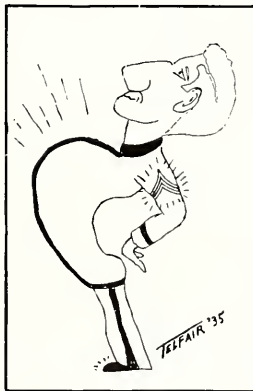
"OH MR SHYLOCK"



"DONT BUTT ME PENUS"



"FAIR SWEET PEA .. METHINKS THOU RESEMBLE A PANSY"



"JUST A WILD GOOSE FLYING"



"BUT MY DEAR HUDGINS"



Customer: "What do you repair these shoes with?"

Cobbler: "Hide."

Customer: "Why should I hide?"

Cobbler: "Hide, Hide! The cow's outside."

Customer: "Let her come in. I'm not afraid."



You really must see my aunt's collection of virgins and other curiosities.



A coach is a fellow who is always willing to lay down your life for his school.

Disillusioned

I walked in gardens with my love,
While moonbeams drenched the ground with gold;
The stars held revelry above,
And love had made me very bold.

I took her in my arms the while;
I murmured words of sweet delight.
She gave to me a wistful smile.
I knew no wrong. I knew no right.

I ventured further than before;
With no remorse I was not shamed,
But my love cut me to the core;
"This ain't no field day," she exclaimed.



How That Letter Sounds at Home.

You can't tell the smart farmer child that calves come from heaven — she knows it's the bull.



Colonel (sternly): "When the room settles down I will begin the lecture."

Keydet: "Why don't you go home and sleep it off?"



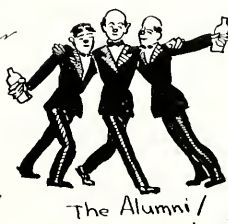
"Come back to bed, John. You can find that collar button in the morning."

"Who the hell's looking for a collar button!"



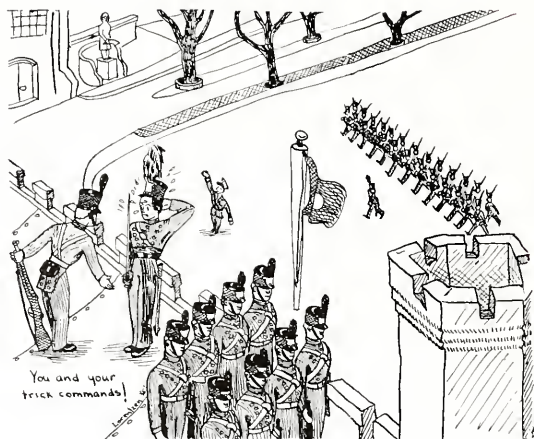
"G'd, Hic — Heavensh!
Sh— four-thirty already."

Things that
keep a Hop
from being
dull!





PEACE ON EARTH



ODE TO "GUTS"

A ghoulish figure slinks into the doorway of the dim gray room. One can more sense its presence than see its shadowy outline against the fog outside. A pungent animalish odor emanates from it warning us of its coming. No, it cannot be human, for its weird bulk is reminiscent of evil incarnate. The boards creak under the impact of its huge paws. Nothing hinders its progress—chains rattle and fall. Even the heavy table yields, its massive legs groaning with the strain. At last the shrouds of its bag-like garments fall away, and a horrible voice splits the stillness of the night, "Lay a weed on me."



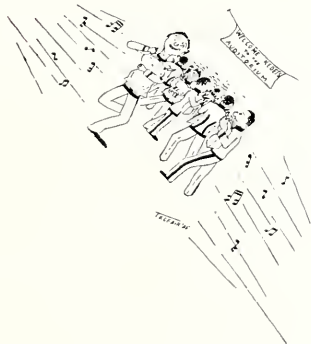
Keydet (prospective buyer of dog): "My good man, does this dog possess a family tree?"

Herb: "No, sir, he ain't got no preference. Any old tree will do."



Won: "Give me a Chesterfield."

Too: "My dear sir—tsk, tsk."



She: "I'm perfect."

He: "I'm practice."

The Chesterfield Brothers were standing on the street corner when the A. and P. Sisters came along. The Brothers said, "We're mild, but yet we satisfy." The Sisters replied, "Well, we've got the goods, but we won't deliver."



There was a large gathering in one of Boston's leading hotels, and a well known feminist was holding forth on feminine progress to a group composed mostly of women.

"Today we have women judges, fully as good as men judges, on the bench," said she.

Drunk (in the back of the room): "Rah for the wimmin."

"Nowadays we have women doctors equal to the very best men doctors."

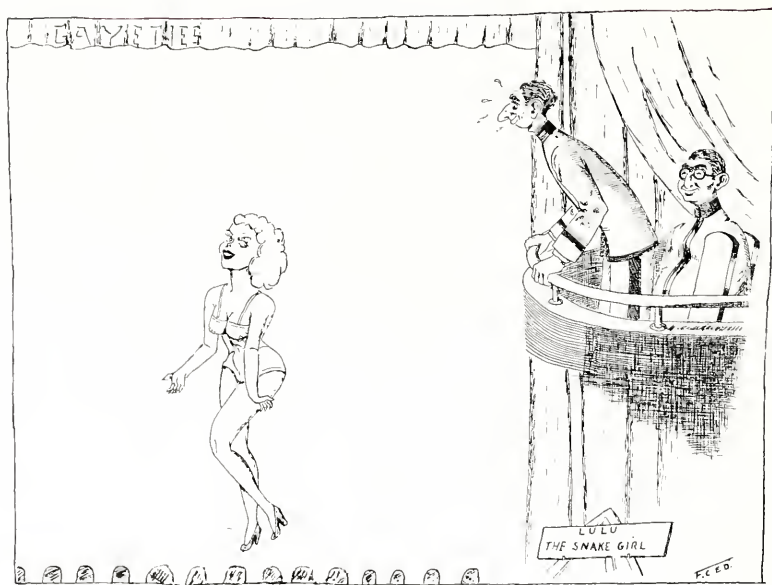
Drunk: "Rah for the wimmin."

"In modern times women have equalled or surpassed men in all the known fields of endeavor. In fact, there is very little difference between them."

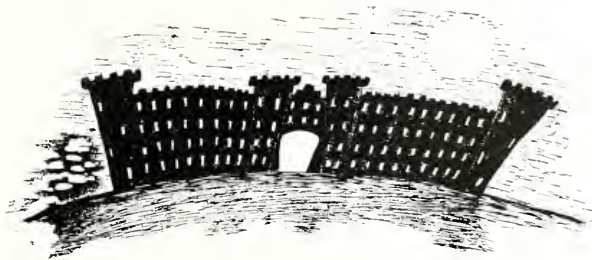
Drunk: "Thank God for the little difference."

*A pair of hazel eyes I know,
With glances fond for me;
Two outstretched arms; two rosy lips,
A vision rare to see.*

*Those hazel eyes; those arms outstretched;
Those lips which can be had;
Are always present to my view;
They're in a Camel ad.*



"Oi, Oi, Ikey! Vat finesse!"



"Of course I'll invite you to our next hop—You dance divinely."



*Then, as always, there's the absent-minded professor who kissed
the street car good-bye, jumped on his wife, and went to town.*



*Whatever trouble Adam had,
No man in days of yore
Could say, when he had told a joke,
"I've heard that one before."*

L'ENVOI



*When Barrack's last picture is painted and the tubes are twisted and dried,
When Steel Balls even has mated, and Ash—even been tried;
We shall rest, and, faith, we shall need it—lie down for an aeon or two,
With no damn Billy the Bugler to call us to work anew.*

*Then Hunter McLung will be commandant; he will sit in a golden chair;
And check the delinqs with indelible ink, but we, the bourgeoisie, don't care.
There'll be Hollins Nudist Colony within our temple walls;
We'll sit in the shade and watch them parade and never be tired at all.*

*And only the Mastur shall praise us, and only the Mastur shall thank;
And no one shall bone for maxes, and no one shall smooch for rank,
But each for the joy of living, and each in his separate still,
Shall give a toast to the thing we love most—"To Swill—To Swill—To
Swill."*

FINIS

The success of any annual depends to a great extent upon the business firms that advertise in it. Fellow Cadets, when you are in need of merchandise or services, patronize the establishments whose advertisements appear upon the following pages.

*They are interested in you and the Virginia Military Institute and have co-operated most generously in helping to produce this, the
1935 BOMB.*

This Emblem



Stands for the Last Word in Travel Value

No other transportation offers the convenience, flexibility, combined local and nationwide coverage of this great system. If your mind is open to improvements and innovations, see for yourself why new thousands of college students are swinging to this service every year.

Solid comfort in deeply cushioned reclining chairs, fast and frequent schedules, congenial passengers, and dollar saving fares are a few of the reasons. The local Greyhound station in any city will gladly give you complete information on whatever trips you plan. You'll find its address and phone number listed in the telephone directory.

For special information on tours, vacation trips and the like, drop a note of inquiry to

ATLANTIC

GREYHOUND
Lines

601 VIRGINIA ST.

CHARLESTON, W. VA.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE ENDLESS CAVERNS



WONDERFUL AND SPECTACULAR

ON HIGHWAY U. S. 11
78 MILES NORTH OF LEXINGTON

The N. Y. Sun says: "One of the most beautiful natural caverns in the world."

ALWAYS OPEN, DAY AND NIGHT, WITH
COURTEOUS GUIDE SERVICE

ENDLESS CAVERNS, INC.
NEW MARKET, VA.

RAISIN BRAN

IT'S GOOD TO EAT
AND
GOOD FOR YOU



REGULATION

at WEST POINT and VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE

Gloves since 1854

DANIEL HAYS COMPANY, GLOVERSVILLE, N. Y.



EXTRA STRENGTH



DELICIOUS FLAVOR

THE JAMES G. GILL COMPANY, Inc.
COFFEE IMPORTERS AND ROASTERS NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

WE APPRECIATE YOUR PATRONAGE



When in Richmond Visit Us
at Our Establishment



R. G. NORMAN, '22

MEADE NORMAN

DICK POKRASS



FLEET'S
ChapStick
TRADE MARK REG.

"Makes Your Lips Like Velvet"
This is what you have always wanted—a dainty convenient "lipstick-style" remedy for the pain and discomfort of chapped and roughened lips, face and hands. Carry Chap Stick in your bag or pocket—always—for smooth, soft, velvety lips and skin.

At All Druggists
CHAP STICK CO., Lynchburg, Va.

MAKING FRIENDS FOR OVER 40 YEARS

THE PEOPLES
NATIONAL BANK

LEXINGTON, VA.

The V. M. I. Post Exchange

Operated for the Corps of
Cadets

*Principal Disbursements for the Corps in the
Last 10 Years*

ATHLETIC EQUIPMENT	\$22,400.00
RIFLE TEAM	3,700.00
FENCING TEAM	660.00
MONOGRAM SWEATERS AND BLANKETS	3,150.00
BAND TO FOOTBALL GAMES	3,600.00
GRID-BOARD	175.00
PRIVATE WIRES FOR FOOTBALL GAMES	430.00
PIANOS	750.00
LOUNGING ROOMS, '94 HALL	790.00
BLEACHERS AND CHAIRS	1,740.00
TALKING MOTION PICTURE MACHINE	4,350.00
SOUND AMPLIFYING SYSTEM, '94 HALL	1,500.00
GUARD ROOM TELEPHONE	40.00

"ASK PETE--HE KNOWS"

MORGAN BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

COTTON—**BAGS**—BURLAP

FOR FLOUR, FEED, SEEDS
SUGAR, SALT, HAMS, MEATS, COINS
FERTILIZER, PEANUTS, CHAINS AND
SPECIALTY BAGS
OF ALL KINDS



PHONE 5-1707

RICHMOND, VA.

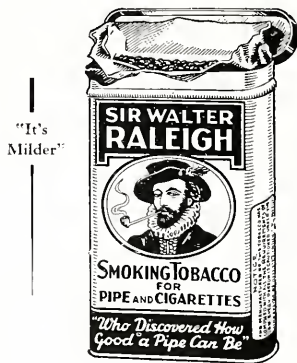
Then there was the absent-minded professor who sent his wife to the bank and kissed his money good-bye. On second thought, maybe he wasn't so absent-minded.

* * *

She: "My, you are strong. Where did you get such arms?"

He: "In the gym. Did you ever go out for track?"

GIVE IT A TRY - -



"It's Milder"

"It's Milder"

SIR WALTER RALEIGH

Mild Burley Mixture. It's smooth, fragrant, rich, satisfying, and is kept fresh by gold foil.

BROWN & WILLIAMSON
TOBACCO CORPORATION

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

Charlottesville Woolen Mills

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VIRGINIA

MANUFACTURERS OF

HIGH-GRADE UNIFORM CLOTHS
IN SKY AND DARK BLUE
SHADES

FOR

ARMY, NAVY AND OTHER UNIFORM PURPOSES
AND THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT
AND BEST QUALITY

CADET GRAYS

INCLUDING THOSE USED AT THE UNITED STATES MILITARY
ACADEMY AT WEST POINT AND OTHER LEADING
MILITARY SCHOOLS OF THE COUNTRY



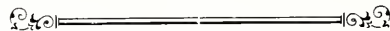
PRESCRIBED AND USED BY THE CADETS OF
VIRGINIA • MILITARY • INSTITUTE

HOTEL PENNSYLVANIA

THE STATLER HOTEL IN
NEW YORK CITY

SEVENTH AVENUE, OPPOSITE PENNSYLVANIA STATION

EDWARD McCONNELL & Co.



Cotton Converters

Military Ducks

Khaki

English Broadcloths



381 FOURTH AVENUE

NEW YORK

SUNNYSIDE—THE KEYDETS' DAIRY

BOTH OUR COWS AND OUR EMPLOYEES ARE TESTED REGULARLY TO
SAFEGUARD THE HEALTH OF OUR CUSTOMERS. MODERN EQUIPMENT.

PASTEURIZED GRADE A MILK, CREAM, AND BUTTER-
MILK FROM A GUERNSEY HERD

WE INVITE INSPECTION AT ALL TIMES

FRANK THOMAS COMPANY

INCORPORATED

WHITE
UNIFORMS



OFFICIAL TAILORS OF

V. M. I. PALETOTS

1930-31-32-34-35-36



FLATIRON BUILDING

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

COMPLIMENTS

W. A. BURFORD & CO.

Importers



101 WEST BALTIMORE STREET
BALTIMORE, MD.

ESTABLISHED OVER A CENTURY

D. Evans & Company

INCORPORATED

MANUFACTURERS OF

HIGH GRADE GILT, SILVER
AND NICKEL BUTTONS



29 JAY STREET
NORTH ATTLEBORO, MASS.



MITOGA



Regular Shirt

ARROW MITOGA

The First form-fitting shirt at
ready-to-wear price \$2 and up.

CONGRATULATIONS
CLASS OF '35



We Will Look Forward to Seeing
You Whenever You Return to
Your Alma Mater



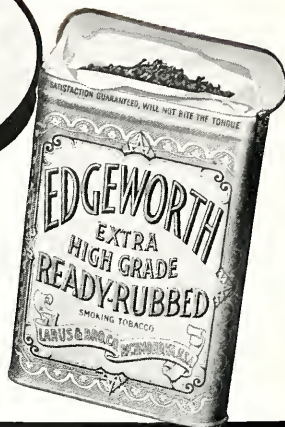
McCRUM'S
Incorporated

**WILL
PIPE SMOKING
help you get
A JOB?**

MANY outstanding employers we have met look upon pipe smokers as the men *most likely* to be thinking men, men who make decisions calmly, men who can concentrate. Men of this calibre, they say, *prefer* a good pipe and tobacco . . . Perhaps it is true, then, that pipe smoking sometimes does have a

share in helping a man to get a job.

And for pipe smokers, there's one tobacco which, above all others, is "just right" for pipes. That is Edgeworth—the one smoking tobacco that combines slow-burning mildness and coolness with a rich tobacco flavor. Larus & Bro. Co., Tobaccoists since 1877, Richmond, Va.



EDGEWORTH SMOKING TOBACCO

E. P. MILLER	President
O. B. BARKER	Vice-President
J. D. OWEN	Vice-President
J. L. JONES	Cashier
J. L. NICHOLAS	Assistant Cashier
I. W. HORTON	Assistant Cashier

THE
FIRST
NATIONAL BANK

OF LYNCHBURG

CAPITAL ONE MILLION DOLLARS
LYNCHBURG, VA.

WE ARE

Athletic Outfitters

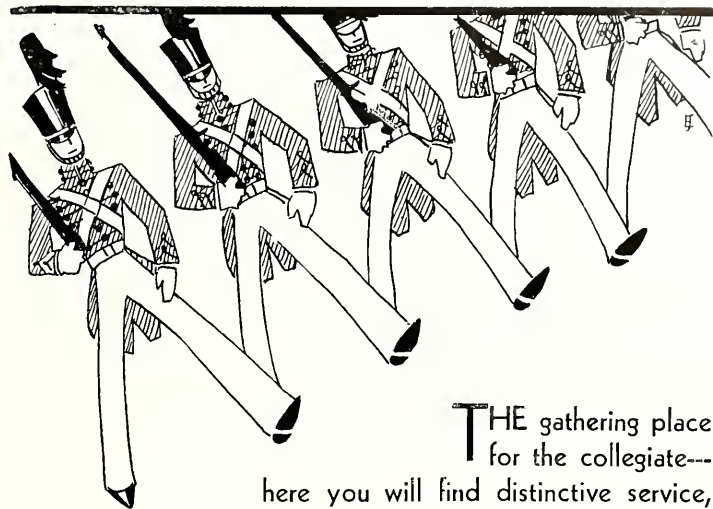
TO THE

VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE
and Hundreds of Other Schools, Colleges
and Clubs

**SOUTHERN ATHLETIC
SUPPLY CO.**

INC.

106 NORTH SEVENTH STREET
RICHMOND, VA.



THE gathering place
for the collegiate---
here you will find distinctive service,
excellent food and reasonable rates.

Murphy's has been a mecca for college
students and their families for more than
three score years.

MURPHY'S HOTEL



RICHMOND
VIRGINIA

Cadet Uniforms and Equipment

EXPERTLY TAILORED SUITS
MAKERS OF ROLLER CAPES

SHENANDOAH TAILORING CO.

MT. SIDNEY, VIRGINIA

J. E. SHIPPLETT, MANAGER

FRIGIDAIRE



*Advanced
Refrigeration*



R. F. TRANT

INCORPORATED

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

FLOWERS FOR EVERY OCCASION



FALLON

FLORIST

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA



J. W. KENNEDY

SCHOOL REPRESENTATIVE

THE
**CHAS. H. ELLIOTT
COMPANY**

SEVENTEENTH STREET AND LEHIGH AVENUE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Stationers and Jewelers



OFFICIAL JEWELERS
TO CLASSES OF 1931, 1932, 1933, AND 1937 OF
VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE

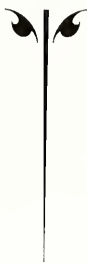
*THE LARGEST COLLEGE ENGRAVING HOUSE
IN THE WORLD*

Lord Baltimore Hotel

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

▼ 700 Rooms. Each with Tub or Shower. Rates Run Upward from \$3.00 Single, \$5.00 Double.

▼ Largest Banquet and Sales Meeting Facilities in the Southeast.



▼ Located in Center of Theatrical, Business, Shopping, and Financial Districts.

▼ RESTAURANTS Equipped to Serve Five Thousand People Daily.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Virginia Military Institute



Puss: "What's the elevation, Mule?"

Mule: "She is five feet three!"

ROCKBRIDGE
STEAM
LAUNDRY

INCORPORATED



PHONE 1-8-5



WE APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS
AND ARE HERE TO SERVE YOU

Openings for College Men and Women

EVERY year sees an increasing number of college men and women finding progressive, profitable careers in the field of life underwriting. More and more the business of life insurance becomes a profession and as such requires representation by men and women with well-trained minds.

If interested in a worth-while agency connection, communicate with

The Life Insurance Company of Virginia

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Incorporated 1871

You Will Be Convinced

IF YOU TRADE WITH US, THAT
WE CARRY A LARGER VARIETY
OF MERCHANDISE AND GIVE
BETTER SERVICE THAN THE
AVERAGE DRUG STORE

•
OUR POLICY IS SERVICE AND
SATISFACTION
•

RICE'S DRUG STORE

"THE FRIENDLY STORE"

The Huger-Davidson- Sale Co., Inc.

**WHOLESALE
GROCERS**

LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA
AND
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA

•
THE HOME OF
PLEE-ZING QUALITY
FOOD PRODUCTS

TEAM-PLAY



Counts just as much in business as on the athletic field. That's why our men are so well trained to give you better service. We back them up with quality and value.



P E N D E R S

FOREST TAVERN

Invites You to Make
This Convenient Home

*"Where the Charm of the
Old South Abounds"*

YOUR HEADQUARTERS FOR
Banquets, Supper Parties
or *When Entertaining
Parents*



Open All Year



Two miles south of Natural Bridge on
Route No. 11

Phone 104 17 S. Jefferson St.

THE LEXINGTON GAZETTE

NOW AND FOREVER

"Devoted to the Progressive Upbuilding of Lexington and Rock-bridge County"

Published by the

GAZETTE PUBLISHING
COMPANY

PRINTING THAT REPEATS

HALL, HARTWELL & COMPANY

Incorporated

TROY, N. Y.



Makers of

FINE COLLARS

AND

SHIRTS

GIVE US A CHANCE

*To Figure With You On Your
Next Order For*

SENIOR RINGS

MINIATURES

PINS

PARTY FAVORS

MEDALS

AND

COLLEGE JEWELRY



The Very Best For Less Money



BUCKINGHAM & FLIPPIN

919 Main Street

Lynchburg, Virginia

HARDWARE

SINCE 1865

SPORTING GOODS
COLT REVOLVERS
GUNS AND RIFLES

REMINGTON
KLEANBORE
AMMUNITION



Myers Hardware Co.

INCORPORATED

LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA

ROCKBRIDGE
MOTOR COMPANY

Incorporated

GARAGE

Dodge — Plymouth

Cars



PHONE 289

WHEN YOU ORDER

**V. M. I. JEWELRY
AND PARTY
FAVORS**

STOP AND REMEMBER THAT

**EDWARDS,
HALDEMAN & CO.**

ALWAYS HAVE THE LATEST
AND THE BEST, AND AT
MODERATE PRICES.

THEREFORE, SEND YOUR ORDERS ALWAYS TO
EDWARDS, HALDEMAN & CO.

FRATERNITY JEWELERS PAR EXCELLENCE
FARWELL BUILDING DETROIT, MICH.

SEND FOR OUR BOOK OF TREASURES
ANYTHING IN THIS BOOK CAN BE
MOUNTED WITH THE V. M. I. INSIGNIA

STAY WITH THE FOOT-
BALL TEAM

AT THE

NANSEMOND HOTEL

Ocean View, Virginia

RIDABOCK & CO.

Established 1847

Pioneer Outfitters to the Military
Have Always Been, As Now,

"THE HOUSE OF QUALITY
AT MODERATE PRICES"

65-67 Madison Ave. NEW YORK, N. Y.

ROCKBRIDGE NATIONAL BANK

LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA

THE COUNTY'S OLDEST AND
LARGEST BANK

PAUL M. PENICK, *President*

JOHN L. CAMPBELL, *Cashier and Trust Officer*

STONEWALL JACKSON CAFE



Every Keydet in Barracks likes good food, well cooked, and reasonably priced. That is why so many come to the Stonewall Jackson Cafe for our famous dinners.



We wish to please you at all times. Try us for that next meal!



MAIN STREET
LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA

CALDWELL-SITES COMPANY



*Booksellers, Stationers and
General Office Outfitters*



SPORTING GOODS FOR
EVERY SPORT



ROANOKE, VIRGINIA
105 South Jefferson Street
8-10-12-14 West Salem Avenue

Athletic Outfitters

SCHOOL RINGS AND PINS
PHILLIPS BROTHERS
Incorporated

906 Main Street Lynchburg, Va.

Athletic Outfitters

A. G. SPALDING &
BROS.

717 14th Street, N. W. Washington, D. C.

Fresh Seafood

Southern Seafood Co.
BALTIMORE, MD.

GORDON SALES COMPANY

•
UNIFORMS AND
ACCESSORIES

•
Makers

V. M. I. SHAKOS, ETC.

•
3-5-7 West 22nd Street
NEW YORK, N. Y.

V. M. I. Seal Jewelry

MEDALS, TROPHIES
FAVORS, CLASS
RINGS

◆

L. G. BALFOUR CO.

ATTLEBORO, MASS.

Jewelers

Stationers

AUGUSTA FRUIT AND PRODUCE CO.

Incorporated

WHOLESALE
CONFECTIONERS

“
Foreign and Domestic Fruit,
Produce, Etc.

“
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA

W. W. BOXLEY AND COMPANY

Railroad Contractors

TUNNEL AND HEAVY
CONCRETE WORK

Pioneer Producers of
CRUSHED LIMESTONE

All Modern Methods

Quarries Located
Pembroke, Va., Pounding Mill, Va.,
Blue Ridge, Va., on Norfolk and
Western Railway.

Boxley, Va., on Atlantic Coast Line
Railroad.

Principal Office

711 BOXLEY BLDG. ROANOKE, VA.

Glove Kid Peanut
Butter

Robinson Crusoe Salted
Peanuts



H. A. ROBINSON
COMPANY

Incorporated
LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

COMPLIMENTS

OF

SMITH

Dry Cleaning Works

LEXINGTON, VA.



SERVICE TO THE CADET
CORPS

COMPLIMENTS

OF

A FRIEND



OLD VIRGINIA

Preserves, Jellies, Apple
Butter and Mince
Meat

Superior in Quality

OLD VIRGINIA
PACKING COMPANY

FRONT ROYAL, VIRGINIA

THE
DUTCH INN

MRS. R. L. OWEN

•

Best Food
Best Service
Best Accommodations

Compliments of
John P. Pettyjohn
and Company

Builders
LYNCHBURG, VA.

BE SURE TO STOP AND
EAT AT

Friddle's Restaurant

"On the Square"

HARRISONBURG, VA.

Where All V. M. I. Athletic Teams Stop

J. ED. DEAVER &
SONS

*Kahn and Globe Clothes
Made to Order*

BOSTONIAN AND CROSBY
SQUARE SHOES

KNOX AND MALLORY
HATS

Phone 25

LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA

PINEWOOD TAVERN

•

*Baltimore Headquarters
For V. M. I. Students*

•

STEAKS, CHOPS AND
SEAFOOD

•

Dancing Nightly From
10 p.m. to 2 a.m.

•

27 West Baltimore Street
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

WARNER BROS.

*New and Lyric
Theatres*



RALPH DAVES, *Manager*

LEXINGTON, VA.



"The Road Always Uphill"

ARTHUR SILVER

Agent for

STETSON-D

CUSTOM TAILORED
CLOTHES



ROBERT E. LEE BUILDING

L. E. LICHFORD

•

WHOLESALE
GROCER

•

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

•

LYNCHBURG, VA.



THE KEYDETS pictured above are among the frequent visitors at THE SOUTHERN INN. They, as many others, maintain that we serve better food and at reasonable prices.

During intermission and after hops we are open for your convenience. Our hot sandwiches taste excellent late at night as well as other times.

If you are desirous of eating foods which equal those at home, stop by and eat with us, especially on Sunday afternoon.

SOUTHERN INN RESTAURANT

Main Street

Lexington, Va.

V. M. I.

Seal and Fraternity
Jewelry

Belts and Souvenirs

HAMRIC & SMITH

JEWELERS

LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA

ROYAL SCARLET

Is the Sign of Quality. Whenever You Want
the Finest Food Products in the World,
Be Sure to Secure This One
RELIABLE BRAND



R. C. WILLIAMS & CO.
Incorporated
NEW YORK

LYNCHBURG STEAM BAKERY

Incorporated

LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

BREAD. CAKES
POTATO CHIPS

DAILY SERVICE TO
LEXINGTON



Exclusive Wholesale Bakery

COMPLETE VARIETY

For Men at Morning-Mess . . .

A delicious cereal for every taste! There's Wheat: Flaked or Shredded. There's Rice: Crunchy bubbles . . . so crisp they actually crackle in milk or cream. There's Corn: Toasted in tasty flakes. There's Wheat-and-Bran. And ALL-BRAN.

Kellogg's Cereals please the men. Delicious with milk or cream. Extra good with fresh or canned fruit. Easy to digest. Nourishing. K. P. like Kellogg's Cereals. Ready-to-eat. No cooking. Easy to serve. The individual packages won't spill . . . save bother and waste. Keep cereals fresh and crisp. Made by Kellogg in Battle Creek.



Quality Guaranteed

HARRIS WOODSON CO.

Incorporated

LYNCHBURG, VA.

▼
THE HOUSE OF
SWEETS



ARMY

NAVY

INSIGNIA BUTTONS AND OTHER UNIFORM EQUIPMENT

For over fifty years we have been manufacturing insignia and uniform equipment for the Army, Navy, Marine Corps and other branches of the Service.

During these years we have also been called upon to assist in the development and manufacture of special devices, insignia, buttons and equipment for military schools and colleges.

We shall be glad to assist in the creation of special designs and will furnish sketches on request.

▼
Write for Our Catalog

N. S. MEYER, INC.
NEW YORK

A Keydet's shoes must stand the wear and tear of drills, and still be smart looking for dress parades and Saturday inspections. That is why the Excelsior Shoe has been selected for the official uniform at the Virginia Military Institute



EXCELSIOR SHOE COMPANY

PORTSMOUTH, OHIO

IN LYNCHBURG
IT'S
MILLNER'S
MEN'S SHOP

FOR SMART
HABERDASHERY

COMPLIMENTS
OF
SAM ZIMMERMAN



Proprietor of
V. M. I. REPAIR SHOP

ADDRESSES OF THE CLASS
OF 1935

- ALBERT, J. F., 2236 Marge St., Alexandria, La.
ARMISTEAD, R. A., 401 7th Ave., S. W., Roanoke, Va.
ARNOLD, E. T., 516 W. 27th St., Norfolk, Va.
ARNOLD, T. St. J., Waverly, Va.
AVERY, T. J., 310 N. Meadow St., Richmond, Va.
BAGWELL, W. P., JR., 511 S. Main St., Blackstone, Va.
BAILEY, E. P., 106 N. 6th St., Wilmington, N. C.
BELL, L. E., JR., Farmville, Va.
BODENHEIM, E. H., 408 S. Fredonia St., Longview, Texas.
BOOTH, L. E., 254 E. Second Ave., Roselle, N. J.
BOYERS, G. W., Whiteville, N. C.
BOXLEY, W. C., Orange, Va.
BROWN, B. R., 2225 Forest St., Denver, Colo.
BROWN, C. A., JR., 1804 Franklin Ave., Portsmouth, Ohio.
BURGESS, J. J., 2300 Weatherbee St., Ft. Worth, Texas.
BURTON, C., Allen Ave., Hopewell, Va.
CAMPBELL, D. McK., 6405 Northumberland St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
CARPENTER, G. W., 306 E. Watauga Ave., Johnson City, Tenn.
CARPER, H. F., 205 Broadway, S. Roanoke, Roanoke, Va.
CAVANAUGH, F. B., 521 Willis St., Fredericksburg, Va.
CAVEDO, W. H., 2600 Floyd Ave., Richmond, Va.
CHANG, C. C., Kaifeng, Honan, China.
CHANG, L., Tsinyuan, Shansi, China. care Military Training Dept., Kanking, China.
CHILDRESS, J. W., 1417 Chapman Ave., Roanoke, Va.
CLARK, J. M., Marietta, Ohio.
COSDON, W. B., 120 Chestnut St., Clarendon, Va.
COWARDEN, E. MCA., 2115 Grove Ave., Richmond, Va.
CRAFTON, H. C., Fountain Head Hgts., Hagerstown, Md.
CRANFORD, J. R., 1356 Oak St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
CURRENCE, W. W., 124 N. Chestnut St., Clarksburg, W. Va.
DALTON, H. M., Norton, Va.
DAVIS, A. D., West Hill Road, Stamford, Conn.
DEMEO, L. J., Box 29, Shrub Oak, N. Y.
DEPPE, G. E., Delaware Ordnance Depot, Pedricktown, N. J.
DERBY, R. A., 916 Myrtle Ave., Albany, N. Y.
DOWNEY, W. T., 1021 Park Ave., Richmond, Va.
ELLIOTT, R. G., III, 1701 Glynn Court, Detroit, Mich.
EMORY, W. W., Centerville, Md.
ENGLISH, J. P., 2917 Hanes Ave., Richmond, Va.
EVANS, R. W., 844 Rivermont Ave., Lynchburg, Va.
FARIES, D. T., Saint Davids, Pa.
FERRELL, W. B., 816 Blanton Ave., Richmond, Va.
FOLTZ, A. M., Lexington, Va.
FORT, G. E., Riverside Drive, Nashville, Tenn.
FOSTER, I. G., 5 Bachelor St., Lynn, Mass.
FREEMAN, J. C., 52 Burtis St., Cradock, Portsmouth, Va.

**ADDRESSES OF THE CLASS
OF 1935**

FREEMAN, J. J., 74 Huron Road, Bellerose, Long Island, N. Y.
 FROST, C. C., 437 Depot Ave., Hampton, Va.
 GILES, W. V., 111 Huron Ave., Lynchburg, Va.
 GRASY, J. S., JR., University Place, University, Va.
 HANCOCK, C. W., 238 Woodland Ave., Lynchburg, Va.
 HANSFORD, V. N., College St., Harrodsburg, Ky.
 HARLOW, F. H., Lexington, Va.
 HARRIS, A. T., JR., 3301 Dill Road, Richmond, Va.
 HEADSLEY, G. R., Callao, Va.
 HICKS, J. L., 2201 Stewart Ave., Richmond, Va.
 HIGH, F. W., 803 Grandin Road, Roanoke, Va.
 HOLT, W. C., 107 Cypress Ave., Greensboro, N. C.
 HUMPHREYS, J. W., 4600 Cary St., Richmond, Va.
 JORDAN, J. E., JR., R. F. D. No. 4, Petersburg, Va.
 JORDAN, O. E., 2519 Janison Blvd., Baltimore, Md.
 JOSEPH, E. B., 1 Woodward Ave., Montgomery, Ala.
 KELLY, F. LEN., City Point Inn, Hopewell, Va.
 KENNEDY, J. W., 2425 Calder Ave., Beaumont, Texas.
 KIRKS, R. F., R. F. D. No. 4, Petersburg, Va.
 KNIGHT, L. C., 51 Washington Terrace, Alexandria, Va.
 KULP, J. M., 229 7th Ave., Roanoke, Va.
 LAW, E. A., Bartow, Fla.
 LIST, W. C., 1792 S. W. 11th St., Miami, Fla.
 LITTLE, J. R., JR., 3109 Cathedral Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C.
 LORD, J. H., 3937 Henry Road, Philadelphia, Pa.
 LORENTZEN, J. N., 911 Cincinnati Road, El Paso, Texas.
 LOWE, C. M., 358 Maple Drive, Charleston, W. Va.
 LUCKETT, H. D., JR., 911 Brandon Ave., Norfolk, Va.
 MAJOR, W. F., 2421 Hanover Ave., Richmond, Va.
 MARTENS, H. W., 615 Providence St., Albany, N. Y.
 MCCLUNG, O. H., JR., Lexington, Va.
 MCKIBBEN, S. H., 801 4th St., N. Charleroi, Pa.
 McMILLIN, D. S., 3837 Normandy Ave., Dallas, Texas.
 MEEM, J. C., II, Hotel Granada, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 MITCHELL, R. L., P. O. Box 235, Camp Douglas, Wis.
 MOORE, W. R., Red Hill, Lexington, Va.
 MORGAN, G. D., Iris Lane, Westhampton, Richmond, Va.
 NEWMAN, J. A., 4324 S. Lookout Ave., Little Rock, Ark.
 NUSSEY, E. L., 140 Orleans Circle, Norfolk, Va.
 OATLEY, C. W., 33 Arleigh Road, Great Neck, Long Island, N. Y.
 O'HARA, R. G., R. F. D. No. 5, Alexandria, Va.
 O'RiORDAN, C. F., 2523 Grace St., Richmond, Va.
 PARKER, J. C., Dendrum, Va.
 PARKS, E. P., Onancock, Va.
 PARSONS, S. W., Cape Charles, Va.
 PATTERSON, W. J., Mayville, N. Y.
 PENN, J. G., Abingdon, Va.
 PETERS, H. W., Appalachia, Va.

**THE
MAYFLOWER
INN**

Excellent Rooms and
Meals at Reasonable
Prices

ACCOMMODATIONS FOR
PRIVATE PARTIES



LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA

**BOLEY'S
BOOK STORE**

LEXINGTON, VA.



QUALITY STATIONERY
CURRENT FICTION
POPULAR REPRINTS
GIFT NOVELTIES

ROBERT E. LEE HOTEL

▼

PRIVATE DINING ROOMS
BANQUETS
DINNER PARTIES

▼

SIMMONS BEAUTY REST
MATTRESSES

Molloy-Made Cover quality is still serving the best books in the land—just as it did in the pioneer days of the modern yearbook. The cover on this volume is a physical expression of that fine quality and workmanship which the Molloy trade-mark has always symbolized.

**The David J. Molloy
Plant**

2857 North Western Ave. Chicago, Ill.

FOR A COMFORTABLE, QUICK
AND SAFE

TAXI SERVICE, WITH A
RADIO, CALL

"PETE"

PHONE 265 LEXINGTON, VA.

ADDRESSES OF THE CLASS OF 1935

PHILPOTT, J. R., Lexington, N. C.
PRICE, O. T., Bealeton, Va.
QUIGLEY, T. T., 2224 Palm Ave., New Orleans, La.
RANKIN, E. C., 5 Amiss Ave., Luray, Va.
RAWLINGS, W. V., Capron, Va.
RENN, E. H., 1107 Spottswood Ave., Norfolk, Va.
RILEY, T. F., 512 Collicello St., Harrisonburg, Va.
ROSCHE, W., 6 Lyons Place, White Plains, Va.
RYLAND, T. S., 34th St., Virginia Beach, Va.
SCHUPP, C. F., II, 604 Mercer St., Albany, N. Y.
SHERMAN, J. C., 325 57th St., Newport News, Va.
SLEDGE, T. D., Whiteville, N. C.
SMITH, C. H., Lexington, Va.
SMITH, I. H., 2121 Greenwood Road, Richmond, Va.
SMITH, S. P., 1701 Virginia St., Charleston, W. Va.
SNAPP, A. J., 417 Wellington Ave., Roanoke, Va.
STEWART, H. M., N. Augusta St., Staunton, Va.
STRANGE, E. B., III, Gordonsville, Va.
TELFAIR, E. H., 5 Washington Road, Wilmington, Ohio.
THURSTON, C. E., 1611 Ashland Ave., Norfolk, Va.
TRANT, R. F., 10 2nd St., Virginia Beach, Va.
TRAVIS, G. J., 26 S. Broadway, Tarrytown, N. Y.
CRICK, M. S., 127 Oxford Ave., Virginia Heights, Roanoke, Va.
VADEN, C. S., 1400 Park Ave., Richmond, Va.
VADEN, T. B., 1400 Park Ave., Richmond, Va.
VANDERGRIFT, A. A., JR., 1607 44th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
VANDERSLICE, J. C., College Place, Hampton, Va.
VAUGHAN, H. D., 1203 Wood St., Texarkana, Texas.
VEASEY, H. D., 1404 Hodges St., S. Boston, Va.
VOSE, F. C., Warrenton, Va.
WALKER, J. E., III, Algonquin Park, Norfolk, Va.
WALKER, J. W., 2130 Riverside Ave., Jacksonville, Fla.
WATKINS, T. C., III, Halifax, Va.
WILLIAMS, E. H., Smithfield, Va.
WILLIAMS, O. E., 21 Rosedale Ave., Greenville, Pa.
WILLIAMSON, W. G., Vivian, W. Va.
YOUNG, J. B., 1014 Prince Edward Ave., Fredericksburg, Va.
ZIMMERMAN, J. W., JR., Lexington, Va.

COMPLIMENTS
OF
A FRIEND

SUCCESSFUL ACCOMPLISHMENT



It is with great pride that we look at this most outstanding annual in the South.

Every photograph in this 1935 BOMB has been made by our highly trained Staff, whose specialty is School and College annual photography.

Schools like Yale, Smith, Amherst, Wesleyan, Pennsylvania and a great number of others, who are anxious for the very best at a reasonable price, have selected us to do their photography.

You, too, can have the same type of photography in your annual by getting in touch with us. Our representative will gladly go over the details with you.

There is no obligation on your part for this service.

It is only proper at this time to express our sincere appreciation to Mr. W. C. Holt, Editor-in-Chief, and Mr. J. C. Meem II, Business Manager, and to the rest of the Staff for their untiring efforts and co-operation which made this success possible.

While in New Haven, visit our Studio there.



ZAMSKY STUDIO

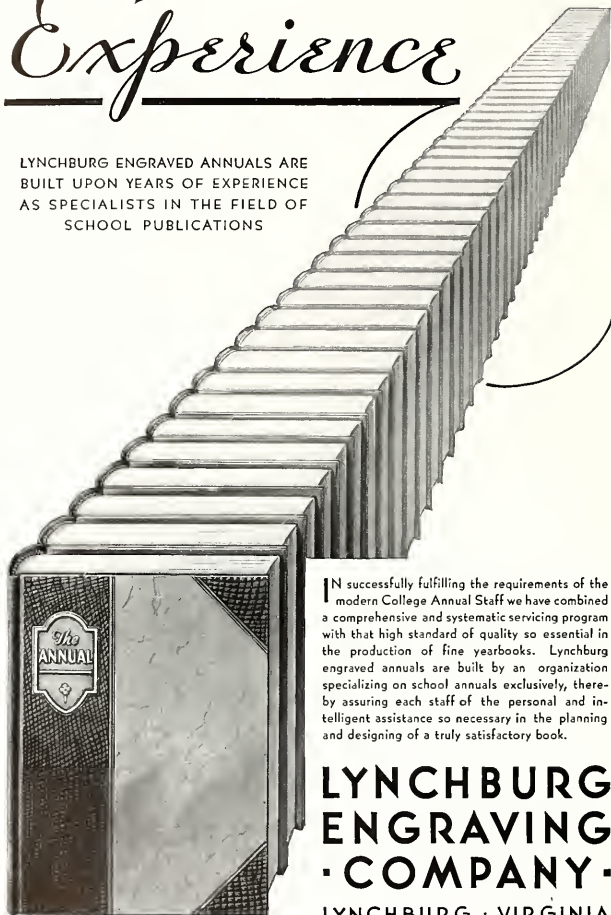
Incorporated

902 CHESTNUT STREET
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

YALE RECORD BUILDING
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Experience

LYNCHBURG ENGRAVED ANNUALS ARE
BUILT UPON YEARS OF EXPERIENCE
AS SPECIALISTS IN THE FIELD OF
SCHOOL PUBLICATIONS



IN successfully fulfilling the requirements of the modern College Annual Staff we have combined a comprehensive and systematic servicing program with that high standard of quality so essential in the production of fine yearbooks. Lynchburg engraved annuals are built by an organization specializing on school annuals exclusively, thereby assuring each staff of the personal and intelligent assistance so necessary in the planning and designing of a truly satisfactory book.

**LYNCHBURG
ENGRAVING
· COMPANY ·**

LYNCHBURG · VIRGINIA

Builders of Better Annuals

THIS BOOK PRINTED BY.....



THE
WORLD'S
LARGEST
PUBLISHERS
OF
COLLEGE
ANNUALS



COLLEGE ANNUAL HEADQUARTERS
Highest Quality Workmanship Superior Extensive Service



A Final Word . . .

To the Class of 1935, U. M. I.



*L*OOK around you, and say farewell to those cold, stern barracks — your home; farewell to House Mountain, to the rolling hills which surround. . . . Soon you'll be gone from this place, some of you never to return. But before you go, be thankful to the mother of men who has taken your youthful mind and moulded it into maturity, steeled you for the shocks of life As you leave, some of you to the far corners of the earth, remember to keep that intangible something known only to those who have worn the gray—the Spirit—alive and burning. There are alumni clubs in most of our larger cities—join the one closest to you.

The U. M. I. Alumni Association

Incorporated

LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA

JOHN C. HAGAN, '21, care Mason & Hagan, Richmond, Va.	<i>President</i>
JAMES S. EASLEY, '04, Halifax, Va.	<i>Vice-President</i>
FRANK L. SUMMERS, '22, V. M. I., Lexington, Va.	<i>Secretary</i>
MAJOR R. S. MARSHALL, Lexington, Va.	<i>Treasurer</i>

ACTIVE CHAPTERS

ALBANY V. M. I. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION: <i>Secretary</i> , HENRY A. WISE, '27, 3 Elk St.	LYNCHBURG V. M. I. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION: <i>Secretary</i> , E. H. HANCOCK, '08, 1602 Allied Arts Building.
ATLANTA V. M. I. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION: <i>Secretary</i> , ROBERT SHELLEY, '26, 1066 Piedmont Avenue, Apartment 18.	NEW YORK V. M. I. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION: <i>Secretary</i> , E. J. MORRIS, JR., '26, care of Westinghouse Co., 30 Rockefeller Plaza.
BALTIMORE V. M. I. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION: <i>Secretary</i> , R. CLEAVES MORRISON, '25, care of Maryland Casualty Co.	NORFOLK & PORTSMOUTH V. M. I. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION: <i>Secretary</i> , EDWARD F. CASON, '30, 319 West 28th Street.
BLUEFIELD, W. VA. & S. W. VA. V. M. I. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION: <i>Secretary</i> , J. G. HUNTER, '25, Pounding Mill, Virginia.	PETERSBURG V. M. I. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION: <i>Secretary</i> , CHAS. L. WILLS, '31, 11 South Adams Street.
CHARLESTON V. M. I. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION: <i>Secretary</i> , T. R. RATTRIE, '31, 1533 Quarrier Street.	PHILADELPHIA V. M. I. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION: <i>Secretary</i> , T. J. SCHWINHART, '29, 51 Prince Street, Lansdowne, Pennsylvania.
CHARLOTTE V. M. I. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION: <i>Secretary</i> , JAMES C. LEECH, '21, P. O. Box 1375.	RICHMOND V. M. I. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION: <i>Secretary</i> , EDWARD K. DILLON, JR., '19, care Virginia Electric & Power Co.
CHICAGO V. M. I. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION: <i>Secretary</i> , TALLAFERRO MILTON, '97, 4613 South Avenue Boulevard.	ROANOKE V. M. I. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION: <i>Secretary</i> , WATSON P. GOOCH, '24, care of "The Roanoke Times."
CLEVELAND V. M. I. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION: <i>Secretary</i> , J. E. NEVIN, '26, 530 Terminal Tower.	STAUNTON V. M. I. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION: <i>Secretary</i> , HUGH B. RICE, '23, P. O. Box 775, Lexington, Virginia.
DANVILLE & SOUTHSIDE V. M. I. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION: <i>Secretary</i> , W. R. FULLER, '32, Mount Vernon Avenue.	SUFFOLK V. M. I. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION: <i>Secretary</i> , VAN SESSIONS, '27, care Virginia Electric & Power Company.
FREDERICKSBURG V. M. I. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION: <i>Secretary</i> , LEM W. HOUSTON, '29, care of "The Free Lance-Star."	ST. LOUIS V. M. I. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION: <i>Secretary</i> , JACK SUTHERLAND, '26, Railway Exchange Building.
FORT WORTH V. M. I. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION: <i>Secretary</i> , GILBERT SMITH, '25, 820 Penn St.	TAMPA V. M. I. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION: <i>Secretary</i> , RICHARD CLEWIS, '33, 310 Madison Street.
HAMPTON & NEWPORT NEWS V. M. I. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION: <i>Secretary</i> , JOHN R. VAUGHAN, '29, 421 Depot Avenue, Hampton.	WASHINGTON V. M. I. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION: <i>Secretary</i> , ERNEST H. DANIELS, '29, 2111 19th Street.

The attempt has been made to present to the Corps of Cadets a Bomb that is different. Only those things that were an integral part of the Institute are included. We have done what we conscientiously felt was for the betterment of the book. Quite a few changes were made, some new features added, some old ones discarded, all done in the effort to present a true pictorial review of the year 1934-35 at V. M. I. We hope that you will accept this Bomb with such a point of view in mind.

As a parting word we would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Bill Daniel of the Benson Printing Co., Mr. Len Glover of the Lynchburg Engraving Co., Mr. H. Zamsky of the Zamsky Studios, the Staffs, and all the members of the Corps for their hearty co-operation in publishing the 1935 Bomb.

W. C. HOLT, *Editor.*

J. C. MEEM II, *Business Manager.*

