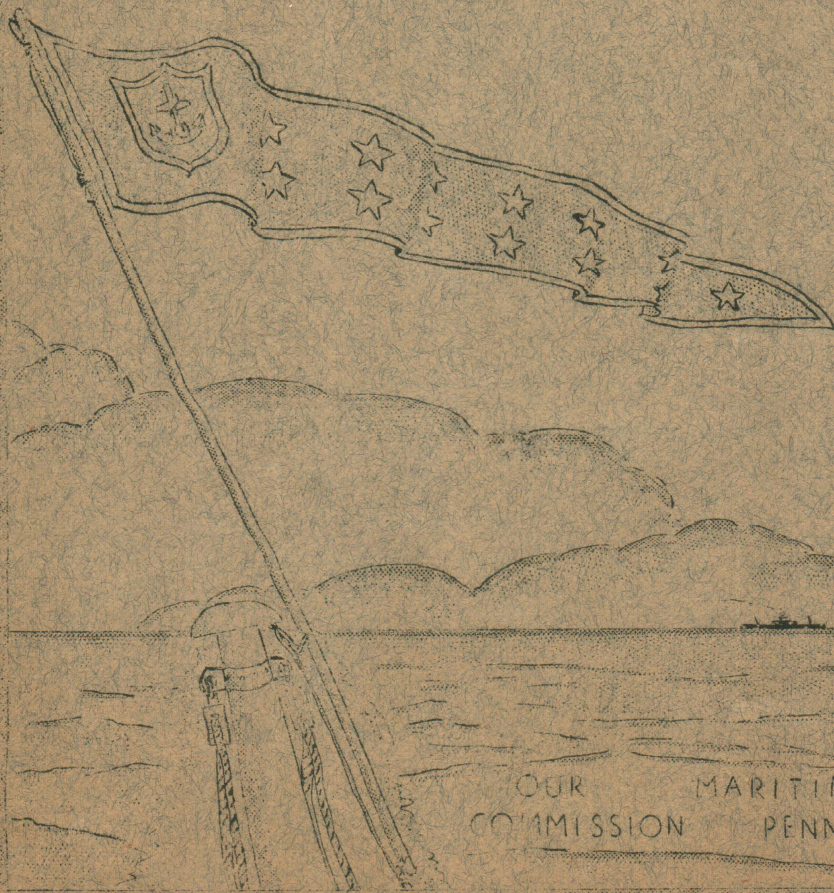


The Binnacle

VOLUME III NUMBER I

JANUARY 1942



OUR MARITIME
COMMISSION PENNANT

F.A.F.

MONTHLY PUBLICATION OF THE CALIFORNIA MARITIME ACADEMY



SALUTE AND FAREWELL

Our shipmates of the Class of 1942, C.M.A. who have so ably served the Cadet Corps during the past year are soon to leave us. We give them the sailor's farewell of "So long" with a certain sadness for theirs has been a fine class. But our sorrow is tempered with pride in these men who now go to sea as leaders in their country's need. There is a great opportunity for service to America. We are happy when we think how their attention to duty and to study has well fitted them to meet this opportunity and this emergency. We know that they will be true to their ideals, born in their homes and nurtured by their Iron Mother, this Academy. We shall expect great things of you, Men, of '42.

We know we shall not be disappointed.

Hail and farewell!

C. B. Mayo

OUTWARD BOUND

F. L. P.

GRADUATING CLASS

On Saturday, January 10, thirty-nine Third Mates and Third Assistant Engineers will graduate from the California Maritime Academy. Originally they were scheduled to graduate in May, but war internment and their graduation date was moved forward. Because there was no time for them to have a class book, we are taking this opportunity to publish a complete list of their names.

Ramon L. Aker, Deck, Menlo Park, California
 Arthur S. Behm Jr., Engineer, Oakland, California
 Theodore Blankenburg, Deck, Berkeley, California
 Ralph L. Connell, Engineer, Los Angeles, California
 Robert W. Dasso, Deck, Los Angeles, California
 Irving C. Dietrich, Deck, Dixon, California
 Richard F. Durning, Engineer, Los Angeles, California
 Fred Fouille II, San Pedro, California
 Benjamin N. Freeman, Engineer, Los Angeles, California
 Allen L. Harvie, Engineer, Sacramento, California
 Paul W. Heard, Deck, Alameda, California
 Erwin T. Horn, Engineer, Los Angeles, California
 Rudolf F. Huldtquist Jr., Engineer, Los Angeles, California
 Honor C. Karr, Engineer, Los Angeles, California
 James M. Kehler Jr., Deck, San Francisco, California
 Philip C. Marton, Engineer, Los Angeles, California
 Robert W. McAllister, Deck, Alameda, California
 William D. McCaffrey, Deck, San Pedro, California
 John E. McCarty Jr., Engineer, Mountain View, California
 Paul S. Mead, Deck, Los Angeles, California
 Laddin M. Meairs, Deck, Chino, California
 Frederic A. Mied, Deck, San Marino, California
 Fred R. Peterson, Deck, Taft, California
 Charles E. Pyle, Engineer, Lodi, California
 Michael M. Quinn, Deck, San Francisco, California
 Anders K. Rasmussen, Engineer, Berkeley, California
 Robert L. Rhoads, Deck, San Francisco, California
 Andrew H. Rocca, Engineer, San Francisco, California
 George H. Sattler, Engineer, Bolboa, California
 Carlton S. Sovereance, Engineer, Sacramento, California
 Charles F. Smith, Deck, Whittier, California
 Robert L. Smith, Deck, San Leandro, California
 Stanley J. Stendahl, Deck, San Francisco, California
 James W. Towar, Engineer, Los Angeles, California
 Lloyd M. Weeks, Engineer, Richmond, California
 Bob C. Welch, Deck, Ventura, California
 Robert C. Wilson, Deck, Los Angeles, California
 Robert L. Young, Engineer, Los Angeles, California
 Jack L. Zenor, Deck, Los Angeles, California

"SO LONG" TO CLASS OF '42

To you, the class of January, 1942, the class of July, 1942, bids not farewell, but merely "so long." So long, for just a few short months. For shortly, sooner than most of us fully realize, we too shall stand beside you upon decks and in engine rooms on calm and stormy water. Beside you, whether it be on a tanker, liner, transport, or naval vessel, we will stand together in our country's line of defense against the common enemy.

But we must think of the present as well as the future. So much that must be overcome is going to be placed before us, that from many angles the problem seems insurmountable. Upon us will not be merely thrust eighteen month's work concentrated into less than six, but also the training and guid-

ance of two classes. Our conquering spirit must be developed now to solve this problem. It will be an invaluable trait of ours when we see active duty later on this year. The problem will be solved. That trait will be developed. That is the spirit we have and that is the spirit that will win.

You, the class of January, 1942, have shown that spirit in rising so ably in this crisis to successfully grasp it. A supreme effort by all of you to refresh your minds and complete your examinations has proved to us that you can cope with your career at sea. It builds up within us a heart full of pride and hope. "So long men; we'll be seeing you soon."

F.A. Fillipow
July '42

THE BINNACLE WATCH

Editor-in-Chief
H.L. Oldfield

Faculty Advisor
Mr. M.N. Engs

Business Staff
A.L. Dougall

Production Staff
W.A. Starratt, Mgr.
G.O. Robinson
S.E. Hargrave
G.K. Harrison
T.M. McFayden
R.A. Pringle
F.G. Dean
J.M. Kolisch

Front Cover
F.A. Fillipow

Art Staff
L.L. Gregory
K.F. Rambo
P.F. Franklin
W.J. Dorcey

This publication is conceived and printed by and for the Cadet Corps of the California Maritime Academy on board the Training Ship GOLDEN STATE. It is entirely supported by subscriptions of \$1 per year. Mail checks or money orders to: Editor, The BINNACLE, California Maritime Academy, 515 Van Ness Ave., San Francisco, California.

ACADEMY GAINS OFFICIAL APPEARANCE

"Gee! Look at the Destroyer." That was the statement of a small boy as he gazed toward Ferry Slip #2, where a grey ship was moored. Besides being mistaken for a Destroyer, the Golden State was thought to be a battleship by a person who was delivering stores to the latter.

All of this only proves that the Golden State has taken on that "wartime" look by the addition of a coat of grey paint. Besides adding a Navy atmosphere, the new paint will also save a lot of time for classes, a time which was formerly used for sooging and polishing brass.

Another addition to the Academy's official appearance is the issuing of Naval Reserve emblems to the Cadet Corps.

P.F. Franklin

CADET OFFICERS APPOINTED

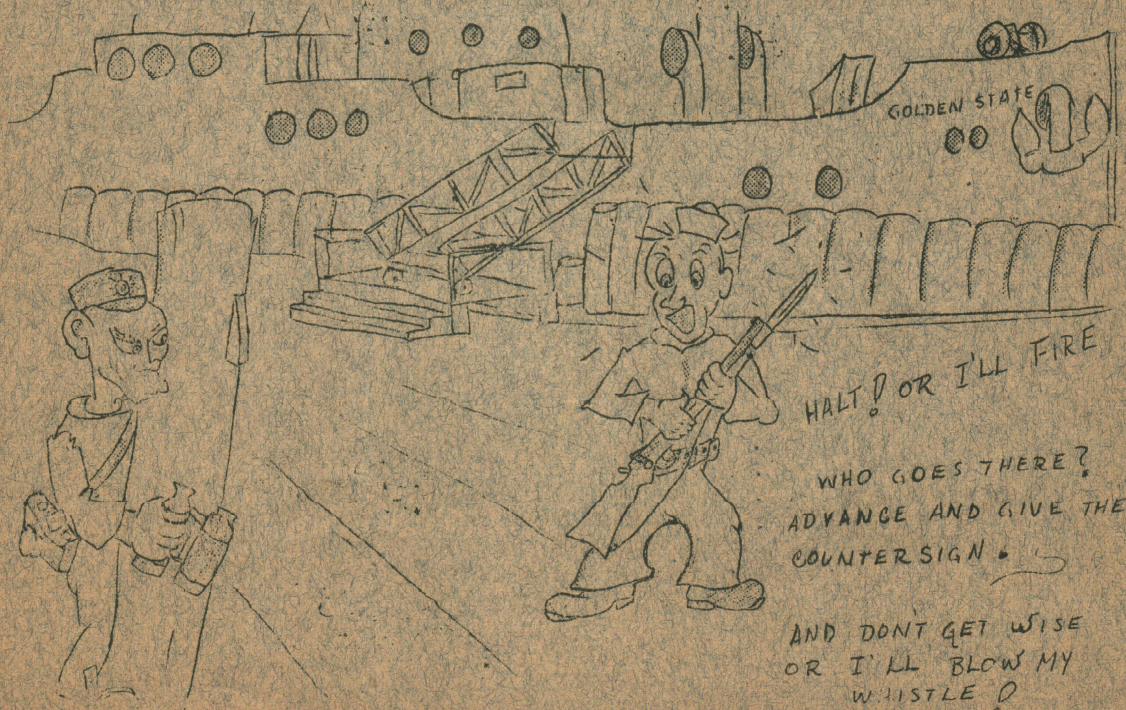
Tentative cadet officers and petty officers for the coming year were announced by Mr. Dodson at a meeting of the new First Class on Monday morning January 5.

The new Cadet Commander is Seth Hargrave who will have the Corps until July when the class graduates. Cadet Chief Engineer is Bob Davidson. Division officers are Don Kofoed and L.D. Woods. La Frenz and Fonnick will take over the duties of the 1st Class Petty Officers.

The Dock Department 2nd Class P.O.'s are Petersen, Canapa, Hall, and Crutcher. Engineering Department 2nd Class P.O.'s are Anderson, Maland, Gregory, and Geandrot.

Those men will take over their respective duties when the First Class graduates.

N.B. Martin



ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS

Do you know a young man between the ages of 17 and 23 who would like to become an officer in the Merchant Marine? Because of the wartime conditions now existing, the next class will enter C.M.A. on or about February 15, 1942. The examinations will be held on Saturday, January 24, 1942, in Los Angeles, San Francisco, and possibly Sacramento.

The entrance requirements are as follows:

Age of not less than 17 or more than 23 at entrance.

Ability to pass United States Navy physical examination for Cadet, Merchant Marine Reserve.

At least 12 units of work in an accredited secondary school. Candidates must have 1 unit of mathematics, 1 of Science or Vocational subjects, and 3 of English.

Objective type tests consisting of Algebra, Plane Geometry, and Physics will be given. All candidates will be selected upon a competitive basis.

For further information, write:

California Maritime Academy
515 Van Ness Ave.
San Francisco, California

Note: It would be appreciated by the Editor if our readers would kindly pass this information along so that it might be more widely spread.

The Editor

* * * *

SEA SLANG

The end of the voyage has come! What a thrill that

meant to the old salts as their landfall hove into view! Soon there would be shore leave. Nights of entertainment and enjoyment lay in store for these hard-working seamen. Yet, there was a little sadness in the thought of leaving the old ship or of losing some new found shipmate.

How like the life aboard this ship. Shore leave lies ahead for the first class. No more studies or confinement aboard the home ship. Everything to look ahead to. Yet we who are left behind are saddened to see them leave. We are losing some real shipmates. Smooth sailing mates and some day we may pace the same decks together. I hope so.

L.R. Petersen
"The Sea Puppy"

* * * *

FAREWELL TO THE BLACK GANG

Farewell, oh halls of grime and grease,

Farewell, oh pumps that never cease,

You rods and valves and gadgets quite astounding,

No longer shall I hear your fateful pounding.

Farewell, oh engines with your roar,

Farewell, oh grease rags; what a bore.

You, dock, I seek the blue sky all about thee.

For deep down here, the very darkness haunts me.

Already have I climbed the leading rung.

Just three flights more and I shall see the sun.

Farewell, you tinkers with a tool.

Farewell to any such a fool.

J.M. Kolisch

ALUMNI NEWS

Greetings to all the alumni of the California Maritime Academy. Through the interest of the Editor of the Binnacle by the Cadet Corps, they have generously offered the Alumni Association space in the Binnacle by which we all can read and hear of our old friends and class mates. In the first issue your Correspondent has searched and inquired around in finding as nearly as he can what some two hundred and fifty graduates are doing. There are some we can not locate and there may be errors in those we have listed. We would appreciate any information from anyone at any time. Each man should make it a practice to write us a note giving your job and location and any other news. Address all correspondence to J. G. Ellis, Calif. Maritime Academy, 515 Van Ness Ave. San Francisco.

Due to conditions we are not listing ships but are stating company and position when known.

We are all busy in many ways in the defense of our country. In this issue we salute those in the Navy and Army, those in the Merchant Service and those in defense plants ashore.

The following are in the United States Navy:

Adams, J.J. '33
Anderson, A.W. '33
Carpenter, C.B. Jr. '33
Duncan, P.G. '33
Dallas, J.E. '33
Georgeson, R. '33
Kell, W.G. '33
Nickson, F.C. '33
Patterson, J.A. '33
Shields, C.J. '33
Swamy, R.M.G. '33
Haddon, E.J. '34
McCroskey, J.A. '34
Snow, R.C. '34
Dohilof, R.L. '35 Air Force
Hughes, J.J. '35
Keefe, W.A. '35

McConnell, E.J. '35 Air Force
Rodriguez, J.A. '35
Steele, F.A. Jr. '35
Anderson, B.H. '38
Duncan, R.S. '38
French, G.W. '38
Hake, C.R. '38
Peck, T.A. '38
Rico, T.W. '38
Bird, N.V. '39
Clawson, J.H. '39
Grabowski, S.W. '39
Hargis, R.W. '39
Syce, W.D. '39
Twitchell, G.S. '39
Frey, H.A. '39
Gallant, A.E. '40
Greer, R.H. '40
Peck, A.J. '40
Smullen, S. '40
Snyder, R.R. '40
Gondreau, E.H. '40
Clague, J. '40
Welch, F.J. '40

The following are in the United States Army:

Bright, E. '33
Regular Army
Graham, R.W. '33
Mine Planter Service
McKennon, S.J. '35
Transport Service
Cooper, D.W. '38
Transport Service
Coker, D.W. '38
Mine Planter Service
Taylor, K. '38
Mine Planter Service
Smith, W.A. '39
Army Air Corps
Horton, G.V. '38
Regular Army
Audet, C.W. '39
Mine Planter Service
Krauchi, C.A. '39
Mine Planter Service
Soderlund, K.G. '39
Mine Planter Service
Cleborne, J.A. '41
Transport Service
Donaldson, R.E. '41
Transport Service
Murray, R.A. '41
Transport Service

ALUMNI NEWS (CONT.)

The following are officers
in the United States Mer-
chant Marine:

For the American-Hawaiian
Line:

Melanson, G.E. '33
Blackett, G.H. '35
Borst, L.W. '35
Carrick, W. E. '35
Musser, H.N. '35
Irving, B.R. '38
Royston, G.W. '38
Warnekros, W.S. '38
Dancy, D.A. '39
Drummond, S.J. '39
Dupuis, H.C. '39
Jensen, P. '39
Nagle, G.A. '39
O'Laughlin, R.E. '39
Williams, W.J. '39
Young, N.B., '39
Thompson, J.E. '40
Wilson, J.E. '40
Puckett, R.C. '40
Flood, H.A. '41
Main, N.F. '41

American Mail Line:

Kilburn, G.R. '39

American Pioneer Line:

Elden, R.M. '41
Ross, B.T. '41

American President Line:

Bailey, J.S. '38
Brannan, R.H. '38
Littlefair, H.S. '38
Walton, R.W. '38
Fostiak, T.S. '39
Wiley, F.L. '39
Chapman, W. '40
Clayton, R.I. '41
Korriison, K.R. '41
Heller, L. '41
Wimer, R.M. '41

Calmar Line:

Bullock, J.E. '35

Isthmian Line:

Weldon, W. '41

Matson Line:

Fitzsimmons, J.M. '33
Hansen, C.G. '33
Aguilar, W.H. '34
Russell, R.C. '34
Sauerbier, C.L. '34
Dreyer, J. '38
Hendrikson, H.H.
Huber, R.P. '38
Schwarz, E.C. '38
Uhl, M.J. '38
Davis, L.E. '40
Foote, F.V. '40
Racouillat, R.W. '40
Gilchrist, F.C. '40
Haas, D.M. '40
Shreve, J.E. '40
Anderson, J.P. '41
Gwartney, Z.A. '41
Jensen, J.N. '41
Kettenhofen, E.N. '41
Locke, M.P. '41
O'Donnell, J.G. '41
Peck, R.L. '41
Russon, W.L. '41
Rutherford, O.G. '41
Schwab, J.H. '41
Wells, E.J. '41

Grace Line:

Aye, W.M. '38
Butts, J.A. '38
Calou, R.P. '41

Moore-McCormick Line:

Averill, W.F. '39

Richfield Oil Co.:

Witmer, A. '38

Standard Oil Co.:

Langran, L.L. Jr. '33
Bergeron, H.N. '38
Glick, M. '38
Rossi, L. '38
Clark, K.W. '39

ALUMNI NEWS (CONT)

Simpson, R.E. '39

Union Oil Co.:

Cunningham, M.J. '33

Mollenkopf, '38

Secrest, W. '38

Simpson, R.B. '38

Yates, E. '39

California Maritime Academy:

Engs, M.N. '33

Bellamy, W.B. '38

Putnam, W.H. '38

Tubbs, C.H. '38

U.S. Maritime Commission:

Hochule, T.S. '34

Goddard, D.S. '35

In shore jobs:

Brewster, J.T. '33 In
Columbia for Standard Oil

Davitt, J.N. '33 Marine
Insurance, Buffalo, New York

Durham, G.A. '33 Shell

Oil, Marine Dept. S.F.

Isham, P.H. '35 L.A.

Power & Light, L.A.

Jenkins, B.T. '33 Marine

Insurance, Denver

Sweetser, H.C. Pan

American Airways

Bannister, R.A. '34

Pacific Gas & Electric,

Oleum, Cal.

Barrett, D. '34 Pacific
Gas & Electric, Avon, Cal.

Dwyer, W.L. '34 Theatre
Manager, Richmond, Cal.

Ellis, G. '34 General
Electric, San Francisco

Hamsen, R.L. '34 In-
surance, Baltimore, Md.

Houston, C.H. '34 Todd
Shipyard, Richmond, Calif.

Meyer, F. '34 Todd Ship-
yard, Richmond, Calif.

Pederson, D.A. '34 Fire
Patrol-Marin County, Calif.

Piepgress, J.E. '34 Uni-
ted Fruit Co. Jamaica

Prust, K.I. C.C. Moore

Co.-B.&W. San Francisco

Stapp, C.L. '34 Ice Co.
Palo Alto, Calif.

Thomas, M. A. '34 American
Express, San Francisco

Bower, C.R. '35 Pacific
Oil Supply Co. Los Angeles

Flanner, F. '35 Engineer
with Tire Co. Los Angeles

Robertson, K.G. '35

General Engineering, S.F.

Shafer, J.R. '35 Hagan-
Hall Corp., San Francisco

Taggart, F.S. '35 Sou-
thern Calif. Edison S.B. Cal.

Summerill, F. '38 Federal
Bureau of Investigation

Boyce, J.L. Jr. '39 Ste-
vens Institute, New York

Buwalda, L.L. '39 Pacific
Gas & Electric, Avon, Cal.

Erickson, A.J. '39 Pa-
cific Gas & Elec. Avon, Cal.

Fell, W.W. '39 Construc-
tion P.G.&E. Plant, Oleum, Cal.

Juliancl, V.E. '39 Naval
Inspector, Union Iron Wks.

Marin, T.L. '39, Navy Yard,
Mare Island

McElroy, '39, Matson Line
San Francisco.

White, L.T. Jr. '39 P.G.&E.
Martinez, Calif.

Trantum, W.E. '40 So. Cal.
Edison, Long Beach, Calif.

Cronin, J.A. '41 Navy Yard
Mare Island, Calif.

Doell, H.A. '41 Calif. Ship
Yard, Long Beach

Erickson, L.H. '41 Bethle-
hem Shipyard, San Pedro

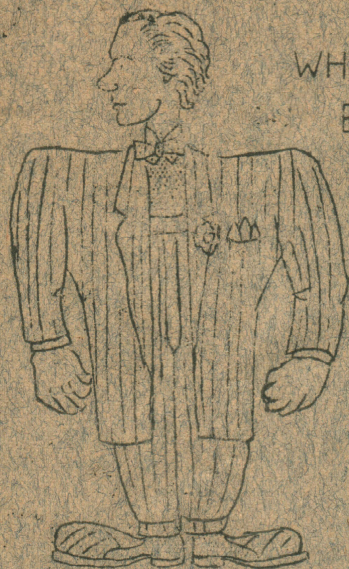
Kubel, H.L. '41 Army Air
Field, Sacramento, Calif.

MINIATURE RINGS
NOW AVAILABLE
TO GRADUATES



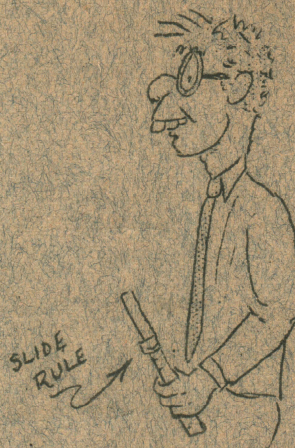
APPLY TO
CADET MUIRHEAD

THE PALLADIUM "KING" "WHEN'S
THE FIRST JIVE FEST?"

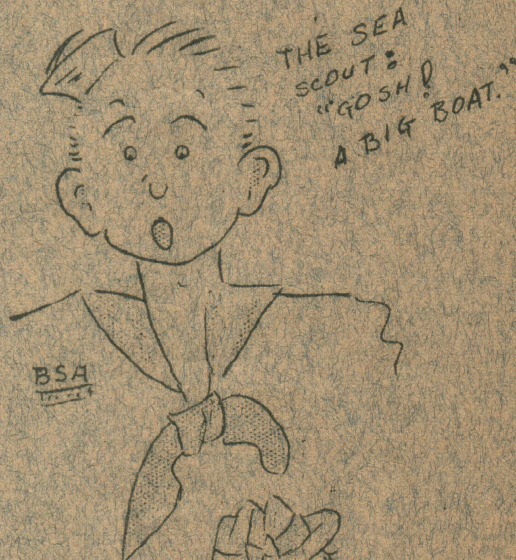
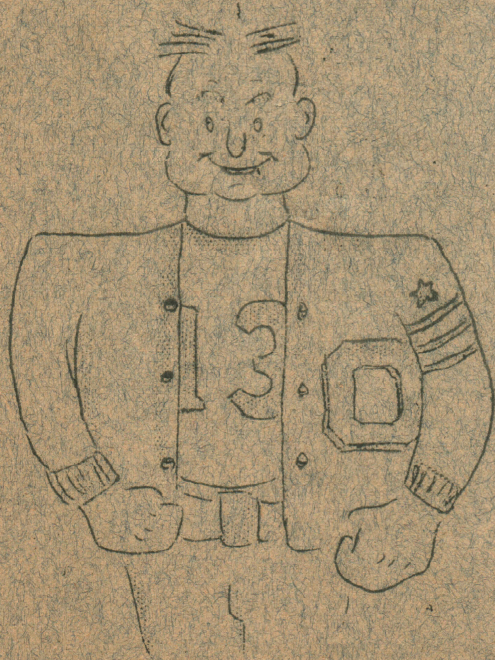


WHAT TO
EXPECT IN
FEB.

THE HIGH SCHOOL SCHOLAR: "WHERE
ARE THE BOOKS?"



THE FOOTBALL STAR:
"WHEN'S SPRING PRACTICE?"



THE VALLEY
FARMER: "GEE
THE OCEAN!"



SLOPSHUTE JERK

Routine has changed and the Cadet Corps is living Banker's hours now. Reveille is not until 0700 (temporarily) As we look in on the Berth Deck it is 0655 and every cadet's face is smiling. (The only difference is now the cadet wakes up and gets up at the same time. Before, he used to get up at 0555 and wake up at 0700.)

Reveille blows and the body in Bunk 46 does not even move (Is it rigormortis?) No, it is Slopshute; he didn't even hear it. Mess gear blows and the body remains motionless.

"Hey Jerk! Get up." says Messkit pulling Slopshute's nose.

There is a sound like an earthquake as the back pressure builds up. Finally one eye pops open and surveys the situation.

"Hey! Let go my nose. Do you want me to suffocate?"

"yes," answers Messkit and squeezes harder.

"*%\$#@& Let go my nose. Do you want me to look like B.C. Welch?" (B.C. stands for Beautiful Crimson.)

Slopshute manages to remove an arm from his sack and take a swing at his aggressor.

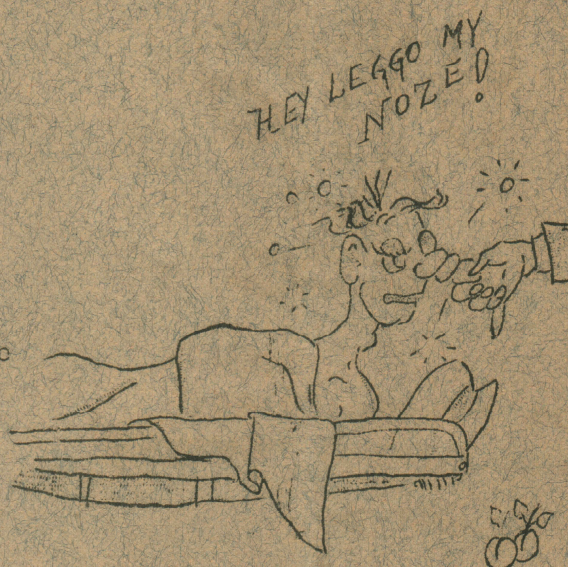
Ouch! Now you've done it. You've hit my cast. Now to go back to the hospital," cries Messkit.

"Are you going to try that phoney again. They are going to catch up with you pretty soon."

Messkit by this time has as-

sumed his most painful look and is trying to get sympathy from the rest of the cadets, but everybody is wise to him.

Slopshute climbs down from his Shangri-La (A cadet Shangri-La is a bunk with two blankets) and races to the washroom. He washes his tooth



and combs his hair. (Now Slopshute is bragging.) He runs back to his locker, grabs clothes and starts dressing; and as he goes up the ladder, he turns the corner, meets Mr. Dedson, does a right about face and returns to the Berth Deck. (This is the shortest breakfast in the history of C. M. A.) Slopshute goes up at first call and finds out that he is chairman of the next the Executive Officer Committee for the next week! Turn-to blows and Slopshute is put repairing the life rafts. Thank God! His abandon ship station is in No. 3 Boat.

At 1000 it is coffee time and

SLOPSHUTE JERK (CONT)

Slopshute adjourns to the Mess Deck. As he starts up the gangway, he meets the pantry messman coming down with his bags. (The crew aboard the Golden State changes more frequently than the menu.) After a cup of (censored) he returns to his job and awaits "knock-off".



Slopshute goes to mess correctly.

After mess there is a contest to see how many hats Soogie can tear up. The dog bats 1000. on Slopshute's hat.

Turn-to blows and Slopshute returns to the liferafts. (Watch the cadets check their abandon ship stations after they read this article.) The rest of the afternoon is spent working and when knock-off blows,

Slopshute tears to the bulletin board to gaze at the C.A.D. (Cadet Athletic Deprivation) list. For the first time in a week Slopshute is not "on", so he has a whole hour to waste. When the bugle blows for C.A.D. Slopshute has to catch himself. (You know what a rut you can into.)

Slopshute takes a shower and gets dressed for mess. After supper he adjourns to the classroom for an evening of relaxation. He finally gets hold of the papers; but what good does it do? The comics are gone. Muster is taken and Slopshute proceeds to get into a Pedro game.

There is a lot of shouting and screaming over every hand. Finally Mr. Tubbs comes down to see who is hazing the swabs. When he finds that it's only a card game, he puts the pink slips back into his pocket and tells the boys to keep quiet.

Slopshute goes to the Berth Deck and just as he passes the clothes rack, he is attacked by a rabble-rouser. After a brief battle, he has his foot by the throat and is going to commit murder. Just then somebody else comes along and trips over the two. The beam of a flashlight pierces the darkness and to the eyes of Slopshute one thing is momentarily visible--the glitter of two gold stripes. The two vanish and somewhere in the black of the Berth Deck, two lockers bang shut, two bunks crash down, a muffled noise,--then quiet. However, next day's C.A.D. list has two cadets on it for unnecessary noise and for being up after taps. Guess who?

W.J. Dorecy

FIRST CLASS FORECASTS

Once again it is time for the mystic order of Kut-sut to dust off its crystal ball and gaze into the 18 year's distant future.---Ah! It is growing clearer.---We chance upon a small gentleman with one foot in a top hat and a subpoena in his right hand, none other than Theodore Starkenburg, legal sorcerer "do lux".

We now take you to the editorial room of that prominent periodical, "The Pacific Rudder Post" and was do we chance upon deftly manipulating the charcoal but Ramon L. Akor, chief of staff, cartoonis dept.

We must turn our ball to the Southern hemisphere to find our next ex-greid. It is getting colder and we observe a prominent fleet operator. Robert Dasso, who is now operating a large fleet of Llamas transporting general cargo over the Andes.

Returning to the North we find a tranquil domestic scene. In the foreground, we see Father Dietrich surrounded by his 12 little Dietrichs busily studying their Knights Seamanship waiting for the day that they might enter C.H.A.

Who is that we see racing so madly down the street with a big net? Why it's Paul Heard, local pound-master. Remember? He got his experience as Keeper of the Hounds at C.H.A.

Well! Well! Well! What do you know? There is Jim Kehler Executive Officer of the Sea Scout Ship Podunk, busy conversing with his Chief Aid, that Naval Authority P. S. Reed.

Yippee--- There's F. R. (Horse) Petersen senior navigating officer of Sierra Pack Trains Inc.

A sudden vision appears in our ball--- Why! it's Fred Niod demonstrating the Ajax Toy Co's. latest model airplane (25% at your nearest Krosses) to that prominent business man of the Southland, Mr. J.L. Zenor, owner and operator of "Super Highway fruit and vegetable stands Co."

Look who is next. Bob Wilson. They gave him wings. Need we say more?

The Imperial Valley becomes the next scene of prophecy. Here we visit "El Rancho Welcho" and discover Roddy Welch (proprietor) and his ranch hand-foreman Laddy Molairs discussing the current yield of their walnut grove.

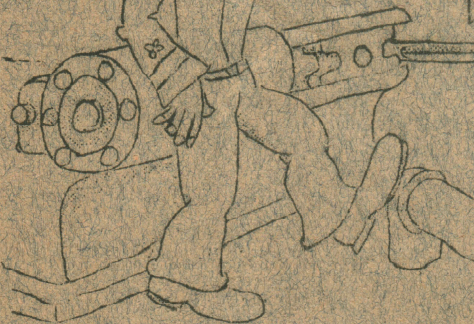
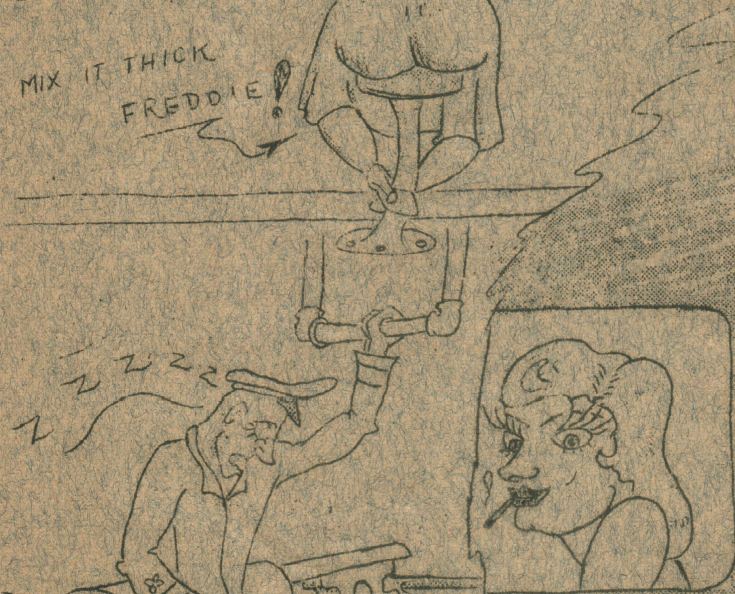
We chance next upon two ex-cadets discussing their marital difficulties. The first Wm. B. McCaffrey is still seeking the perfect mate---score thus far, five attempts, five failures. Michael Quinn seems to have found the perfect solution and is also busily manufacturing cannon-balls for national defense.

The crystal next reveals the Oakland waterfront where a large crowd is listening to the ranting of a soap box orator. We peer through the fog and recognize R.L. Smith, still in top vocal form. Stan Stendahl, flashite in hand busily making his night watchman's round.

Back at C.H.A. we find Bob Rhoads, who has decided he will P.G. another year, reading how gun-chewing C.F. Smith (Chuckie)



MIX IT THICK
FREDDIE!



STATIONARY
ENGINEER

HE'S BEEN STATIONARY
FOR 10 YEARS —

HOW FAR
PLEASE?
ABOUT HALF
WAY, GUSS.



GEORGE SATTLER

FIRST CLASS FORECASTS (CONT)

has just been appointed Warden of the Whittier State school for incorrigible boys.

That just about completes the order of Hut-Sut and we return you to---but wait! There is one more, the crystal brings you that old salt, the only man of the class of '42 to go to sea, R.W. McAllister, (able bodied seaman),

TINKER FORECASTS

First, we find Richard F. Durning, sometimes known as "Diamond Dick", playing the ponies during racing season, with that infallible system of his. The rest of the time his feet will be found parked under some card table along with a couple of extra aces.

R.F. Haldruist will be employed as chief sound man in a theatre down Panama way, with a spare job now and then making drawings for the chief's new book.

C.S. Severance, comedian par excellence, will draw great crowds to a certain Kearney street Burlesque house.

Ralph D. Connell, "Deacon" to you, will spend his time lecturing of the wages of sin in a traveling tent revival meeting.

From all indications, George "Gas" E. Sattler will probably return to the schoolship to teach Diesel engines, after being employed as an usher in an Oakland theatre.

Anders K. Rasmussen will give you the best grease job in the entire East Bay area. All for a buck fifty, too.

Phillip C. Marton will barnstorm for the "Jerk for President Club." He ought to get a good job out of it too.

Lloyd M. Weeks already has an offer as star pig tail for the Millpitas nine. There is a rumor that they will farm him out to the Winski team.

Charles E. Pyle will try to run the Red Stack tugs out of business with his little pot the "Charlie E. Pyle".

Arthur S. Behm; the last anyone heard of him he was an oiler on a diesel job.

John E. McCarty spends most of his time down at the barber shop in Mountain View arguing on strategy in the Battle of the Pacific.

Benjamin W. Freeman. He is employed as a stock room clerk in an electrical supply house.

Fred Feuille II is acting as stand in for Veronica Lake.

Allan C. Harvie has a job writing testimonials for Mother Sills Sarsick Pills Co.

Andrew H. Rocca's big job is learning the names of all his kids. He's keeping a budget now and says the experience gained while head of the Cadet's Service Fund was invaluable.

James W. Towar. I see by the papers that young Jim is quite a Hollywood Playboy now and is always seen in the best places with the nicest people.

Homer G. Karr. Homer was a good egg. Everyone will miss him. He shouldn't have tried to show that oiler how they taught him to do it on the schoolship.

Erwin T. Horn is a Junior
Third Engineer on a Honey
Barge that operates up and
down the Oakland estuary.

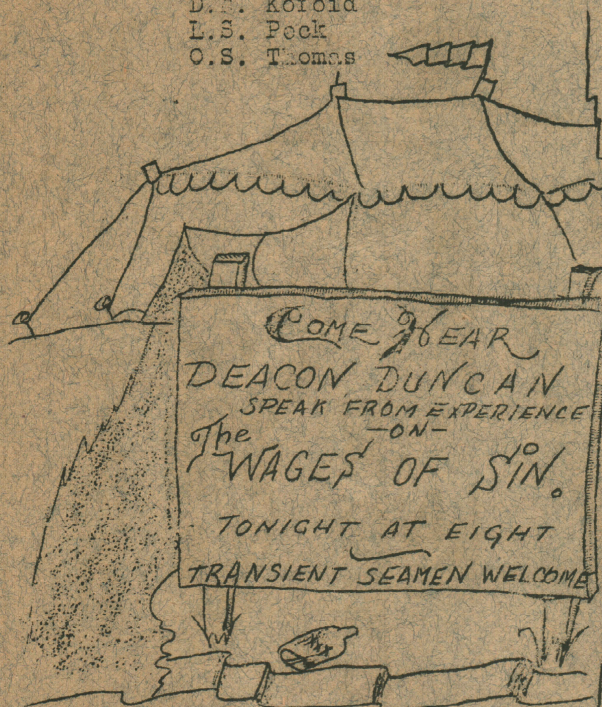
And as for Robert L. Young;
he's making his living bum-
ming dimes off of cadets he
meets on the Embarcadero.

D.M. Kofoid

L.S. Peck

O.S. Thomas

THE GREAT SEVIE
PRESENTS
LULU LARUE !



I'LL PULL THE TOWIN' BITT
OFF THE RED STACK CO.



ACE-IN-THE-HOLE DURNING
IS STILL WINNING

JACK POTS -



