

1925

**CROSSING
THE LINE**
WITH THE
U.S.S. CALIFORNIA.

Foreword

As science and invention catapult the old world along the highways of progress many of the picturesque old customs and beliefs are trampled harshly under foot. This, tho to a lesser degree, is also true of the Navy.

Far too many time honored ceremonies and mannerisms are being abolished by the influence of efficiency and the reflection of big business methods.

For a time, however, we aboard the CALIFORNIA laid aside our electric drive habits and routine and delved back into the pages of Romance—into the days of the frigates and before.

Homage was paid to Neptune in the real old sailing ship fashion.

Transplanted for a few hours we lived the lives and experienced the emotions of an old time sailorman.

This little booklet is compiled that the pleasant memory of that occasion may not too quickly fade and die.

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Done on the U. S. S. CALIFORNIA, Flagship Battle Fleet,
CAPTAIN R. DEL. HASBROUCK, Commanding.
COMMANDER C. S. JOYCE, Executive Officer.

EDITORS

ENSIGN L. H. BRENDEN :: ENSIGN W. F. SIMMONS

SKETCHES

ENSIGN C. A. BOND

CHIEF PRINTERS

J. J. STEFANSKI

:-:

H. W. CHILDRESS

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A Sailor's Heritage

FROM the earliest day when the man animal first was able to construct a craft capable of crossing the equator—just that long has he felt an instinctive fear of the unknown when going from one hemisphere into the other. Leaving the part of the globe which has raised us and our fathers and venturing out across trackless miles of sea to the lands of Romance still brings a thrill to the most sophisticated. From the common place to the dangerous and unknown—from the fields of the midwestern U. S. to the jungles of the south seas, where cobras writhe and head knives whirl from savage hands.

Stories left us by travelers of 400 years ago have accounts of Italians, Spaniards, and Portuguese holding strange ceremonies and festivities upon "Crossing the Line". All hands who had never crossed were sentenced to death and were allowed to buy their way out with money, wine, sweetmeats and the like. Even priests were levied with the rest and not infrequently paid with beads which were sold for cash. To the Britisher goes the credit for the first use of the Neptune in an elaborate costume, coming up over the bow from the sea.

Navies and sailormen have changed almost unbelievably but we still, in this busy twentieth century, find time to pass on the age-honored custom of fittingly initiating the landlubber into Neptune's Domain.

"Twas the Night Before Neptunus"

EXCITEMENT stowed away on board before we left Honolulu and became a very active shipmate during the week's run to the equator. As the distance above the line diminished the anxiety of the side cleaners and messengers increased.

When only a few days out radiograms from Neptune and his ambassadors began being intercepted by our radio gadgets. Slides at the movies carried press news regarding the rigors to which other ships ahead of us were being subjected. They also gave blood curdling accounts of the perils and pitfalls thrown out by the Ruler of the Raging Main to keep landlubbers from invading his sacred precincts.

There were those, however, who tried in vain to organize the pollywogs into a federation with the basic idea that because there were more pollywogs than shellbacks they would rebel at any effort to carry out naval traditions.

Then quite a furor was born when the story of fort and console Jawn. In vain did Furey frantically search the spud locker and the scullery. He was only a landlubber and must be man-handled.

At last the day before we were scheduled to go from north to south latitude dawned. Everyone was in a tremor of excitement. Ringleaders of the "Pirates" were found shackled in conspicuous places. A watch was stationed on top of turret two in overcoats and cocked hats with a huge telescope to scan the horizon ahead for the line. Other lesser members of the "Pirate" sympathizers were discovered with their heads and

NEPTOGRAM No. 3-7-3-25. DEEP.

TO ALL SHELLBACKS—

All saw-fish will report for duty, after the summer overhaul; active duty is approaching and all cargoes of landlubbers must be scuttled upon meeting. Beware of the hay-shaker and the balloon tire driver. No left turns permitted.

(signed) Neptunus Rex,
Ruler of the Raging Main.

how John Furey, High Priest of the Mess Cooks, claimed to be a shellback but that someone had stolen his certificate. No one believed this fable, tho, except C.W.T. Dobson who did everything within

his power to com-



arms in stocks. During the afternoon still others who were known to be friends of the "Pirates" were observed manacled to the life lines on the forecandle receiving the water treatment from a salt water hose.

When supper time came it was plainly seen that Neptunus Rex would be greeted on his arrival with the subservience due one of his renown.

All was well!





Cast of Characters for Neptune Party

Neptune..... Freund, W. F.
 Royal High Chamberlain..... Huckleby, C. R.
 Amphrite..... Turley, J. C.
 Neptune's Daughter..... Davis, H. L.
 Pages..... Mata, F.

Royal Navigator..... Lewis, C.
 Royal Bootblacks..... Kostic, M.
 Lowry, P.

Royal Photographer..... Montell, S.
 Royal Major Domos..... Collins, L. C.
 Davy Jones..... White, F. S.
 Royal Scribe..... Van Driel, C.
 Royal Trumpeter..... Teubner, E. W.
 Royal Courier..... Berger, H. J.
 Asst. Courier..... Chapman, W. C.
 Asst. Courier..... Wolcott, E. O.
 Lord High Justice..... White, F. S.
 Lord High Attorney..... Cleland, G. S.
 Public Defender..... Connors, E. D.

Jury

Walker, B. Bryant, O.
 Forquer, C. J. Atkins, F. A.
 Sisler, W. M. Benison, C.
 Ernst, P. Ray, R. A.
 Willford, D. Bennett, R. E.
 Brooks, J. J.

Royal Physician..... Jones, E. H.
 Asst. Physician..... Dawkins, A. F.
 Royal Barber..... Dutcher, W. E.
 Asst. Barbers..... Allman, J. W.
 Glaxbrook, R.
 Lindell, C.
 Erbe, Otto

Royal Printer..... Stefanski, J. J.
 Royal Bailiff..... Downes, R. T.
 Royal Dentist..... Scheeter, M.
 Asst. Dentist..... Zorn, C. P.
 Royal Manicurist..... Nelson, E. G.
 Chief of Police..... Gorman, E.

Police

Kirk, W. D. Palermo, J.
 Debus, V. V. Dalzila, J.
 Marklewicz, J. Cummings, H.
 London, J. J. Cox, A. C.
 Dillingham, W. Fander, F. R.
 Wogan, P. Daniels, T. W.
 Caddo, G. Hodges, K. J.
 Saunders, L. Sanford, C. W.
 Taylor, C. Krause, C. W.
 Jones, Frank Granger, R. J.
 Murphy, Y. Prock, A. R.
 Czarnecki, A. Brady, H.
 Samson, J. J.

Zelus

Coady, R. Waldrup, R. D.
 Davidson, Leo Decker, S.
 Burkendine, H. C. Mintle, L. D.
 Kautson, C. Daly, W. H.
 Schlegler, G. A.

Royal Bears

Chief Bear..... Bruner, W. E.
 Prans, C. A. Cheyney, R. D.
 Wheeler, D. W. Park, E. A.
 Hardy, J. S. Pollard, B. D. W.
 Siegert, E. C. Crafton, T. C.
 Pumphrey, O. C. Hager, J. H.
 Kurz, K. Joseph, J.
 Gould, E. U. L. Whitmire, T. D.
 Roberts, F. F. Maupin, W. H.
 Roberts, T. R. Havyer, G.
 Williams, F. S. Lindsey, J. A.
 Martin, J. H. Harrison, T. H.

Roster of Shellbacks

Atkins, F. J.
Allman, J. W.
Alfaro, J.
Abrams, H. M.
Burton, H. L.
Brooks, J. J.
Bruner, W. E.
Bryant, G.
Blair, J. P.
Bernick, C. L.
Berger, H. J.
Bailey, A.
Bernard, G. J.
Burkhardt, H. C.
Bennett, R. E.
Brady, T.
Bentson, C.
Buono, P.
Bunch, J. O.
Cady, R.
Carlton, V. L.

Chayne, R. D.
Crafton, T. C.
Cox, A. C.
Crowl, C. R.
Connors, E. D.
Chapman, W. C.
Castleberry, M.
Collins, L. C.
Cummings, H.
Caddo, G.
Cleland, G. S.
Czarnecki, A.
Dobson, V. V.
Dantels, T. W.
Dawkins, A. F.
Dutcher, W. E.
Decker, S. H.
Dalain, J.
Davidson, L.
Donnelly, C.
Dillingham, D. W.

Daly, W. H.
David, J.
Downes, R. T.
Dugrow, E. J.
Embrador, F.
Erbe, C.
Ernst, P.
Flemming, E. D.
Forquer, C. J.
Forte, G. S.
Fenster, F. R.
Furey, F. E.
Fernandez, O. L.
Frock, A. R.
Freund, W. F.
Granger, R. J.
Gorman, E. A.
Glasbrook, R.
Gabriel, A.
Gonzales, F.
Gould, E. L.

Gallo, A.
Goth, T. S.
Herron, W. W.
Havver, G.
Harrison, T.
Hagey, J. H.
Huterman, A. H.
Harding, C. F.
Hoch, B.
Hardy, J.
Hodges, E. J.
Huckaby, C. R.
Jones, E. H.
Jones, F.
Kirk, W. D.
Krause, C.
Kostic, M.
Knutson, C. H.
Kurt, K.
Lawrence, J. A.
Lindblom, C. R.



Lindsey, J. A.
Lowry, D.
Law, W. M.
Lewis, C.
Lindel, C. H.



Linska, H. W.
Louden, D. W.
Martin, J. H.
Miller, J.
Mauph, W. H.
Mittle, L. D.
Mull, J. C.
Meehan, J. J.
Mackey, A.
Menefoo, Geo. S.
Moore, W. H.
McGowan, H. F.
McDonald, C. F.
McGhee, F.
Moss, E. W.
Markiewicz, J.
Mata, P.
McGuinness, P.
Montell, S.
Murphy, Y.
Matalac, L. M.
Nelson, E. G.

Pumphrey, O. C.
Palermo, J. H.
Postman, H.
Pasquariello, G.
Park, E. A.
Pollard, B. W. D.
Paz, G.
Papa, P. A.
Quando, O.
Roberts, F. F.
Rich, G. L.
Rogers, J. J.

Rucker, F.
Roberts, T. T.
Strohle, A. E.
Sable, M.
Siegert, E. C.
Sherburne, F. S.
Sauma, E. C.
Selover, E. R.
Stefanski, J. J.
Stewart, C. E.
Sanford, C. W.
Samson, J. J.

Scheeter, M.
Saunders, L.
Schlegler, G. A.
Staler, W. M.
Taylor, H. M.
Teubner, E. W.
Treas, J.
Trullinger, C. F.
Van Driel, C.
Walker, B. E.
Walker, T.
Walsh, C. F.
Williams, F. L.
Wolcott, E. O.
Wheeler, D. W.
Waldrup, D. D.
White, F. S.
Whitmore, T. D.
Willford, D. A.
Wogan, P.
Yamada, H.
Zorn, C. F.



Davy Jones Brings the Warning

A SOFT TROPIC NIGHT has fallen without any casualties. The Flagship "CALIFORNIA" is cutting her way silently through the caressing waters of the south Pacific leaving a swirling phosphorescent wake trailing lazily astern.



LOOKIN' FOR THE LINE

of the inky sea ahead.

The bridge is thrown into an uproar of excitement, finally the smoke watch mumbles a feeble, "Ship Ahoy", in reply.

"What Ship is that?" inquires the same gruff, unfamiliar, throaty voice from the night.

"The United States Ship CALIFORNIA, Captain Hasbrouck commanding, flagship of Admiral Robison, Commander-in-Chief of the Battle Fleet," stammers the Officer of the Deck who is plainly all in a flutter.

"Stop your ship immediately until I come aboard and inspect her!" commands the voice in a tone that forbids disobedience.

"Aye, aye, sir," is all the bridge is able to muster as an answer.

The great steel dreadnaught is brought to a stop and up through the hawsepipe comes a weird party full in the glare of the piercing searchlight. The group is composed of Davy Jones, a royal trumpeter, a royal courier and three Zulu guards. They stomp vigorously and shake off several hogsheads of green sea water and barnacles.

Ensign Ekstrom rushes wildly up and blurts out, "Shay I mow you the way to the bridge, sir?"

"Step aside, cabin boy, I've walked on bigger bridges when you were a tadpole," barks Davy Jones.

Davy throws a couple of special hitches into his trousers both fore and aft and swaggers in an important manner up to the bridge, closely guarded by his train.

At this point the O.O.D. looks over and calls down thru a megaphone, "Mr. Ekstrom, didn't I send you down there to find out what's going on?"

P-H-Z-Z-Z-Z! P-H-Z-Z-Z-Z! Pa-a-a-a-h!

A rocket traces its brilliant path across the heavens, closely followed by the blinding, searching rays of the searchlights. They have focused on a strange craft. What can be the matter?

The Officers and crew are at the movies on the quarterdeck and are more or less uneasy at this unusual display in the otherwise tranquil evening.

"Ship Ahoy", comes the roaring hail out



NEPTUNE'S CHIEF OF POLICE

"We're coming, sir."

The visitors on finding that the officer of the deck has no authority to put the ship about make their way to the quarterdeck to see higher authority.



MINIHALAVA GOES
TO SEA

The Officers and crew, meanwhile, have nervously awaited some word of explanation of the peculiar activities of the past few minutes.

Blurrah - blup - ta-ta-tata! Attention! mess gear and four blasts tumble out of the royal bugler's trumpet. A pathway like the one the children of Israel found, opens thru the spectators on the quarterdeck. They are rigid with a combination of surprise and fear.

"I received your message, Jones, and am glad to see you aboard," says the Captain cordially, recognizing in Davy Jones an old friend. The Admiral and Chief-of-Staff also welcome the visitor and renew old acquaintanceship.

"This is indeed a great pleasure to meet some of Neptune's loyal subjects again. It has been many years since I have seen you within these realms of the deep. And altho our friendship is as strong as ever, I must know by whose authority you are attempting to enter these waters with a cargo of landlubbers?" asked Davy Jones inquisitively.

"We are proceeding to Sydney, Australia, in accordance with orders from the President of the United States of America," answered the Admiral.

"I know of no royal agreement that Neptune has entered into with these said United States. It is my duty to warn you that in view of your cargo, you should put about and not enter the sacred domain, for as you well know, Neptune looks with great disfavor upon the entry into his waters of any other than trusted shellbacks. All others will suffer many pains and tortures should they dare to violate his edict," warned Davy Jones solemnly.

"We enter the domain of his ex-SALT-ed Highness with trepidation but orders is orders and we can only hope for some strain of mercy," explained the Admiral.

"For friendship's sake I'll implore King Neptune to be lenient with your slimy crew; inflicting the death penalty only when absolutely necessary," reassured Davy Jones.

"No doubt his Royal Majesty will let you know when to expect him but you will do well to be prepared at all times to suit his royal pleasure. I must get off as there appears to be many lesser ships to be visited this evening. The royal courier will remain and deliver the summons to all landlubbers in your crew," said Davy Jones.

Goodnights are exchanged and Davy Jones and party leave the ship.

ONLY 13 MORE HOURS



A MOVEMENT OF UNREST

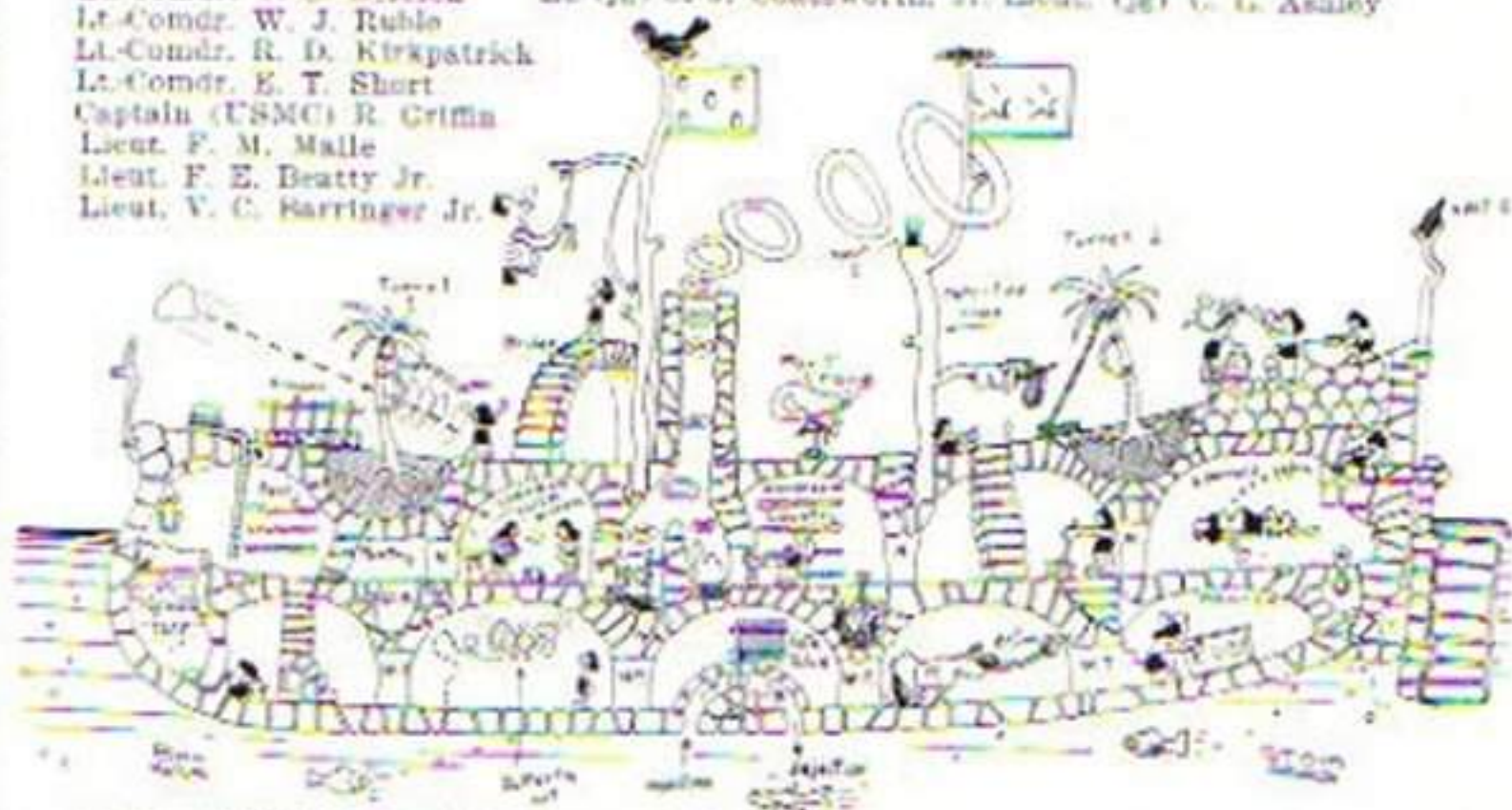
Roster of Officers

SHELLBACKS

Admiral S. S. Robinson	Comdr. E. D. Washburn Jr.	Lieut. L. K. Beaver
Rear Adm. L. A. Bostwick	Comdr. (CC) P. G. Lauman	Ch. Gunner J. E. Orton
Captain R. DeL. Hashrouck	Comdr. W. T. Smith	Ch. Gunner F. Evans
Captain (MC) E. Thompson	Lt-Comdr. J. L. Kauffman	Ch. Pay Clk. H. H. Koppang
Captain (SC) D. V. Chadwick	Lt-Comdr. C. E. Van Hook	Ch. Gun. (R) J. G. Friedrichs
Captain (ChC) H. R. Patrick	Lieut. A. D. Struble	Ch. Mach. A. Peterson
Lt-Col. R. P. Williams,	Lieut. F. D. Kirtland	Ch. Carpenter B. N. Proctor
(U. S. M. C.)	Lieut. E. H. Jones	Ch. Pay Clk. J. D. Dearman
Comdr. C. S. Joyce	Lieut. T. H. Ingalls	Gunner (E) H. P. Letts
Comdr. H. G. Bowen	Lieut. D. Kiefer	Boatsn. E. M. Jacobson

POLLYWOGS

Comdr. J. L. Neilson	Lieut. (SC) A. A. Lee	Lieut. (Jg) T. O. McCarthy
Comdr. (SC) P. J. Willett	Lieut. C. L. Tompkins	Lieut. (Jg) H. L. Pugh
Comdr. C. W. Nimble	Lieut. W. E. Andrews	Lieut. (Jg) S. B. Moore
Lt-Comdr. M. C. Robertson	Lieut. R. F. Davis	Lieut. (Jg) N. B. Van Bergen
Lt-Comdr. R. W. Paine	Lieut. (Jg) J. T. Talbert	Lieut. (Jg) G. G. Herring
Lt-Comdr. M. L. Deyo	Lieut. (Jg) J. P. Moncre	Lieut. (Jg) E. M. Crouch
Lt-Comdr. T. G. Berrien	Lt. (Jg) C. J. Coatsworth, Jr.	Lieut. (Jg) C. L. Ashley
Lt-Comdr. W. J. Ruble		
Lt-Comdr. R. D. Kirkpatrick		
Lt-Comdr. E. T. Short		
Captain (USMC) R. Griffin		
Lieut. F. M. Malle		
Lieut. F. E. Beatty Jr.		
Lieut. V. C. Barringer Jr.		



2nd Lt. (USMC) L. G. Miller	Ensign L. L. Browning	Ensign H. N. Lyon
Ensign L. E. Crist, Jr.	Ensign R. A. Keyer	Ensign W. B. Goulett
Ensign L. H. Brendel	Ensign H. B. Miller	Ensign K. V. Dawson
Ensign S. M. Barnes	Ensign R. Goldthwaite	Ensign R. H. Gieras
Ensign C. E. Ekstrom	Ensign A. D. Barnes	Ensign C. A. Bond
Ensign R. E. Wilson	Ensign H. R. Ballinger	Ensign W. A. New
Ensign L. A. Dachman	Ensign M. Schreiner	Ensign C. L. McAuliffe
Ensign W. F. Simmons	Ensign W. L. Erdmann	Ensign C. P. Higgs
Ensign R. O. Mathews	Ensign R. R. Waller	Ch. Mach. R. I. Hart
Ensign J. T. Shannon	Ensign E. S. L. Goodwin	Ch. Gunner A. J. Cabagan
Ensign W. W. Harvey	Ensign E. H. Edmundson	Ch. Pharm. N. F. Smith
Ensign W. J. Mitchell	Ensign C. B. Gill	Gunner (E) L. M. Larson
	Ensign W. C. Latrobe	Pay Clerk C. A. Traugbar
	Ensign F. W. Slaven	
	Ensign B. C. Wanglin	



"Yes, I'm a Shellback"

THE GREAT DAY which all hands have eagerly anticipated has at last arrived. After a night much like we spent as kids waiting for Santa to arrive we turned out not sure of just what the fate of the pollywogs was to be. This much however, we were certain of—it would all be over by one o'clock and we would all then be trusted subjects to the Sea's Ruler, Neptunus Rex.

July sixth dawned, one of those calm, peaceful kind so common at the equator when the sea looks like a giant mirror without a cloud overhead to mar its soft blue.

Without any warning the CALIFORNIA suddenly stopped for two minutes during which time Neptunus Rex, his court and followers clambered on board thru the starboard hawse pipe. Few there were of the pollywogs who had the courage to brazenly stare at the regal cortege for fear that like Lot's wife they would be transformed into a pillar of salt.

The Royal party walked aft and Neptune's imperial trumpeter steps out onto the quarterdeck and sounds attention with a flourish. Everyone is frozen in their tracks at a rigid attention. All divisions are at quarters and the band and marine full guard are paraded on the starboard side of the quarterdeck.

As the Ruler of the Raging Main's foot hits the deck sixteen side boys and two boatswain's mates pipe him aboard. The last note of the boatswain's call has scarcely died out when the band breaks out with customary honors, all doubled. Led by Neptunus Rex the official procession now moves majestically aft while the band plays a few bars of "Hail the King."

Admiral Robison, Chief of Staff Bostwick and Captain Hasbrouck now come forward to welcome His Highness aboard. After all have shaken hands and passed remarks about the old days when they were friends, Neptune introduces them to his Royal Family.

Queen Amphitrite presents a very striking regal appearance, while her daughter, resplendent with the bloom and beauty of youth is a treat for the love-hungry eyes of the "F" division. Some few of the more daring had the audacity to wink at her as she passed only to sincerely rue it at their trial which came later.

The Admiral now made a speech of welcome

(Continued)



THE SHIRKS MOVE IN



"Yes I'm a Shellback"

implores Neptune to be as lenient to the landlubbers as possible because he was on a long cruise and hated to be helplessly undermanned.

"In view of our long friendship, Admiral, I shall extend every form of fairness to this repulsive cargo of hayshakers who are entering my domain without having first considered the gravity of the offense," replied Neptune.

"Only we who have gone thru the ordeal know the terrors that are in store for them. The sea is cruel but just," said the Chief of Staff.

"Since the beginning of time I have never had a duly and truly initiated subject who was not loyal," proudly asserts Neptune.

"I, for one, am very pleased to have the opportunity to renew the friendship which we started 33 years ago," speaks Captain Hasbronck. "It also gratifies me to be able to give the members of my crew a chance to become real sailormen."

All the while the Royal Navigator has been taking sights. Suddenly he calls the attention of Neptune to the fact that the ship has reached the most dangerous part of the raging main.

The Captain in an effort to pre-Neptune's hand his original procession reforms and starts on a parade of inspection around the ship via the fore-castle to the port side of the quarterdeck where he finds the royal throne, jury box and tank, on the edge of which are three barber chairs.

To stop here, tho, in describing the parade would be an injustice because the whole picture presented by the party is one of pomp and power. Much effort is required in preventing the Zulus from doing bodily injury to some of the pollywogs for whom they seemed to have an instinctive hatred. Unfortunately quite a number of Neptune's cops during the journey around the ship find many pollywogs who appear not to have the proper respect for his august presence, Neptunus Rex. This fact is carefully noted by the Royal Scribe in the Doomsday Book which he carries with all the specifications in it.

On the arrival of the Royal Party at the platform, Neptune bids them all take their seats. The Lord High



THE TANK AND SLIDE

IN APPRECIATION

Every great enterprise must have some guiding spirit, some one who believes and has the energy to cause others to believe. In the case of the California's Neptune Party the man behind the scenes was Lieut. A. D. Struble. Just how much of a success you think the ceremony was—just that much was his work well planned and painstakingly executed.

serve his ship turns the command over to Neptune to safeguard thru his realm. The ruler of the waves now accepts the command and while his flag is being broken at the yard arm the band plays appropriate airs.

At a wave of

(Continued)

"Yes I'm a Shellback"

Chief Justice now addresses the vast crowds of pollywogs informing them they are to have a fair trial. The Lord High Chamberlain implores the jury to deliver in all cases a fair but guilty verdict. Following a dirge by the band the scribe calls the roll.



CROWD WITNESSING
CEREMONIES

The first to be tried is Conaty, leader of the self-styled "pirates", a group of pollywogs who because of the fact that they outnumber the shellbacks, do not intend to go thru the ceremony. The sentence imposed by the jury removes all doubt from the minds of the onlookers as to whether they will get off easy or not.

Several prominent characters are now sent thru, among whom is John Furey, who maintains he is a shellback but has no certificate to prove it. Poor old "Jawn," he might just as well be a landlubber for he is clad in the striped suit of a convict and his sentence is severe.

The officers start thru now led by Commander Nimitz, Assistant Chief of Staff. Soon enough officers have gone thru and are waiting in the tank to receive Lieutenant Commander Berrien, First Lieutenant. From all appearances he is a great favorite for they await his entrance to the tank with open arms. And so on thru all the officers, giving a double sentence here and there as the occasion warrants. "Spashul Attanshun" is now being paid to the flip young J. O. who took a cop's hat off and tried it on. From the look on his face he never intends to even put his own hat on again. It has often been said that people are harder on their own than on strangers. This is particularly true in regard to the officers, for as soon as enough officers have survived the ceremony they relieve the regular "bears" in the tank to receive the rest of the officers. From then on they set an example of "ducking as it should be done" which the original bears might well emulate.

Each accused victim is led up on the stand by the guard, and his specification is read to him from the Royal Record Book. Particularly malicious offenders are confined in stocks on the platform for some time, before being tried. After the charge is made against a man he is given a chance to plead guilty or not guilty. From observations it doesn't seem to make any difference which way you plead, you get it all either way. On leaving the judge the victim is conducted to the Royal Doctor who squirts the accused's mouth full of a vile concoction called "medicine" (There may be something that tastes worse than this "medicine" but the writer just hasn't found it.) Still coughing and sputtering from this the young hopeful is led to one of the three dumping barber chairs. Here the barber smears the victim's face and head with a lather made of bilge oil, lampblack and eggs of doubtful origin that have once had their chance to go

(Continued)

"Yes I'm a Shellback"

right but passed it up. Just as the barber begins to shave the victim with a monster razor the chair tips over backwards shooting the occupant headfirst into the tank of water. The "bears", however, are eagerly awaiting newcomers in the tank and forthwith pounce upon the candidate to duck and maltreat him mercilessly. At the finish of which the accused is towed to one end of the tank and slid down a chute, urged to greater speed by the skillful manipulations of paddles and electrically charged forks. At last it is all over—the erstwhile pollywog is now a shellback and entitled to go back and help welcome others into the tank.

Following the officers the crew is marched around and onto the court platform by divisions. Quantity production begins and the shellback factory starts running at forced draft in order to get thru the 1200 land-lubbers-in-waiting. Don't for a minute, tho, think that you can go thru rapidly and miss anything. Far be it from such—the farther down the list they go the more expert those initiating become.

At very near the half way point in the crew's initiation word comes through the din that we are crossing the equator at longitude 165° 39' west at 11:17 a.m. We are now in another hemisphere, but "Confound it, things look just the same. Seems like with all the howl about the equator a person ought to see some difference after crossing it. Don't you think so?" Now some goof alongside of me just tells me that the line is imaginary. Can you tie that? Well! No wonder I didn't see the darned thing. It's been worrying me, how we were to get over "this" line when we finally did reach it. And to think it's only make believe and not a really, honest-to-Castoria line a-tall."

A crowd of newly made shellbacks now congregate along the gauntlet, thru which the pollywog runs his last few feet to "shellbackdom." Some lad slides down the chute under a raking broadside of paddles and is happy to sit on the target, while the paddlers find new targets coming as fast as the old ones reach the bottom. As the victim sits on the deck happy that all is over, someone takes the joy out of life by prodding him with an electrically charged "fedooking tool." Ow-w-w!

After the last pollywog has gone thru to come out a full fledged subject of Neptune, Barney and the goat are also sent thru, that they too may become shellbacks.

The afternoon is spent in getting off the sticky lather but everyone is happy and inwardly proud that he is now a SHELLBACK.



NEPTUNE BOY, THE QUEEN
AND DAUGHTER



\$4998

REWARD

\$4998



BEFORE MARRIAGE

For the arrest or any
information leading to
the capture of
CAREY STORES
wanted on board
the U. S. S.
CALIFORNIA



AFTER

IN HIS NORMAL STATE OR ALIVE

Description	
Height	— Methodist
Weight	— Hollywood
Color Eyes	— Bedroom
Color Hair	— Fried on one side
Age	— Old enough
Sex Appeal	— Sh! Cedric don't talk
Habits	— Bites his toe nails
Favorite Chewing Gum	— November 18th

Was last seen on the morning of July 6th, 1925, wearing a heavy non-regulation overcoat and his false teeth chattering miserably altho it was not cold.

It is known that the above scoundrel entered the solemn Domain of Neptuneus Rex without being duly initiated. What happened to him is still a mystery and the cobbler has a pair of his half soled socks that he wants him to call for.

NEPTUNE WANTS THIS MAN

No fingerprints are available as he handled nothing except his food and then ate the prints.

Shortly before he was lost near he was heard muttering, "Thurday", "Friday", "George Radish", if that will help you any.

"The Commander-in-Chief, Battle Fleet regrets this action on the part of CAREY STORES, Seaman Second Class, as such conduct can only bring discredit to all members of the International Biscuitbaker's Association of the World, of which he was an active member."

BRING HIM IN YOURSELF OR SEND HIM TO US BY
PARCEL POST.

REWARD

\$4998

REWARD



A SHELLBACK FACTORY WORKING AT FULL BLAST

Specifications

Lieut. (jg) Van Bergen.

In that you have on every occasion sped one of our trusty shellbacks, to wit, the Prince of Wales, going so far at times as to fall off bicycles and trolley cars in the absence of a horse.

George Washington Stiverson, Yeoman First Class.

In that you have falsely represented yourself as a mail clerk; that you have been selling books containing only 12 stamps.

In that you are thicker at the top than at the bottom.

In that you are a 4th class ship's burglar.

In that you have never been seen in the Crew's Washroom since we have been underway.

William H. Pigg, First Sergeant, Marine Corps.

In that you have or did defy the Sharks; splash salt-water on terra firma; sing like a sea-lion. Claiming to be a "Hell Diver" and making demonstrations in the river at Hilo.

Trying to wiggle his ears to the Neptune Committee.

Joseph B. Azavedo, Chief Yeoman.

In that you have impersonated a newspaper correspondent.

Through ignorance and neglect failed to keep a proper record of the ship's Athletic events.

Informing Ship's Service Officer that Chief Petty Officers were using sheets for tablecloths, well knowing same to be false.

K. S. Hovanesian, Seaman First Class.

In that you did, become a member of the organization known as the pirates. Member of the drug-store cowboys. Stating that the pirates would do their share to the shellbacks. Stating that you would disobey all orders given by the Royal King.

Recommend no leniency be shown this wop.



Following letter received from CAPTAIN DINGLE of Saturday Evening Post fame:

Box 952.

Halifax, Nova Scotia.

July 13th, 1925.

Dear Mr. Brendel:—

After so long a delay in receiving your letter dated May 24th, I am almost ashamed to answer it, since I can only confess my inability to supply the information you seek.

As long as I can remember, the Neptune ceremony has been "Old"; and old men who were very old (to me) when I sailed in my first ship back in 1889 claimed to have suffered the same ordeal when boys, at the hands of other old, old men who claimed etc., etc. So on interminably.

No source that I have found pretends to know the origin of the rite. I can describe it, of course; have done so in stories from time to time. But whether Noah invented it to get even with Ham for broaching his liquor stores, or whether Jonah told it to the whale to make him laugh and throw up Jonah I cannot tell.

Sorry. Luck to You.

A. E. DINGLE

"Well Now I Tell Ya--"

ADMIRAL S. S. ROBISON

"Yes, I recall my first trip across the line although many of the others have been forgotten. It was in the U. S. S. BOSTON in the fall of 1901 off the coast of Brazil while we were on our way to Chile. Yes, I was still an ensign."

The outstanding figure of the party was a giant negro mess attendant who became covered with fear and armed himself with a silver bar. His job had to be paid to prevent him from injuring someone."



CAPTAIN R. DUL. HASBROUCK

"The Captain became a trusty shellback just thirty-three years ago, crossing the line as a Midshipman between Callapeque Islands and the Mainland. He was more than eager to prove his love of the sea and all its traditions. The initiation has lost nothing in the way of terror since 1902. The sea and its demands are not dependent in this rapidly changing world of ours. Let us all be eternally grateful."



C. Q. M. WILLIAM F. FREUND

"This crossing the line isn't what it used to be in the pre-Vietnam days when they were paid in gold. It always made the work more vicious."

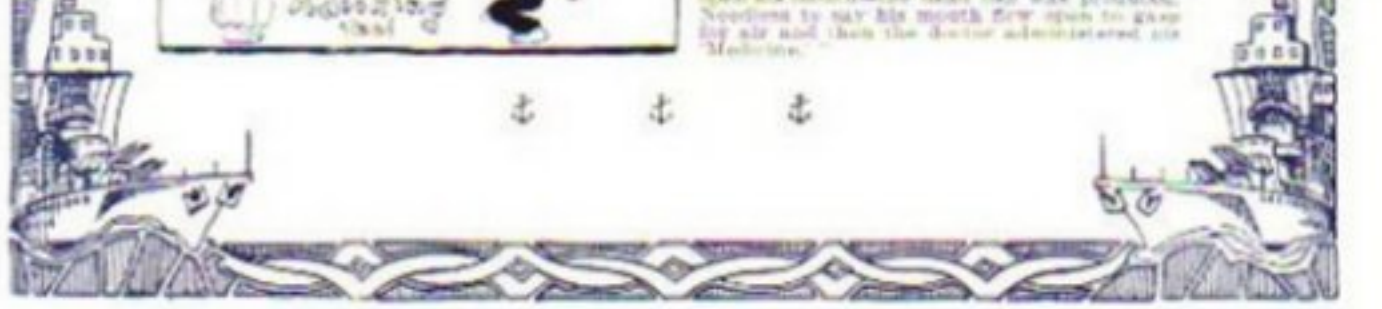
My first crossing occurred in the U. S. S. WYVA just after the Spanish American War in 1898. After defeating Cervera at Santiago we went to the Navy Yard, New York for overhaul. Our crossing took place while resupplying the CRENSHAW back around the horn to San Francisco."



C. S. M. FRANK S. WHITE

"About a week before the U. S. S. PENN. SYLVANIA crossed the Equator on its way to Peru to tell some dying fish changed to land on the formative. They were forgotten until..."

During the course of the party when some polliwog became stubborn and refused to open his mouth—the dead fish was produced. Needless to say his mouth flew open to gasp for air and then the doctor administered the Medicine."





Ships Crossing the "Line"

U. S. S. SEATTLE	Flagship, Commander-in-Chief, U. S. Fleet
U. S. S. CALIFORNIA	Flagship, Commander-in-Chief, Battle Fleet
U. S. S. WEST VIRGINIA	Flagship, Commander Battleship Division
U. S. S. NEW MEXICO	Flagship, Commander Battleship Division Four
U. S. S. PENNSYLVANIA	Flagship, Commander Battleship Division Three

U. S. S. COLORADO
U. S. S. MAINE

U. S. S. TENNESSEE
U. S. S. IDAHO
U. S. S. OKLAHOMA

U. S. S. MINNESOTA
U. S. S. NEVADA

LIGHT CRUISERS

U. S. S. RICHMOND

U. S. S. TRENTON
U. S. S. MEMPHIS

U. S. S. MARBLEHEAD

FLEET BASE FORCE

U. S. S. ARCTIC
U. S. S. BRADY
U. S. S. BRISER

U. S. S. MELVILLE (Flagship-Tender)
U. S. S. CUYANA
U. S. S. KANAWHA
U. S. S. MICHIGAN
U. S. S. NECHER

U. S. S. GARRGO
U. S. S. RELIEF
U. S. S. RAPID

DESTROYER SQUADRONS

U. S. S. OLGA (Flagship)
U. S. S. CHASE
U. S. S. OGDEN
U. S. S. PARENDOY
U. S. S. FARQUHAR
U. S. S. J. P. BURNER
U. S. S. KENNEDY
U. S. S. KILMER
U. S. S. LITCHFIELD

U. S. S. McDERMUT
U. S. S. MACDONALD
U. S. S. MELVIN
U. S. S. MERVINE
U. S. S. MOODY
U. S. S. MULLANY
U. S. S. PAUL HAMILTON
U. S. S. PERCIVAL
U. S. S. ROBERT SMITH

U. S. S. ALTAR (Tender)
U. S. S. SHIRK
U. S. S. STENGLER
U. S. S. BLAST
U. S. S. SOMERS
U. S. S. STODOLSKY
U. S. S. SUMNER
U. S. S. THOMPSON
U. S. S. WOOD
U. S. S. YARBROUGH

U. S. S. LUDLOW

U. S. S. HURN





Subpoena and Summons Extraordinary The Royal High Court of the Raging Main

Region of the South Seas }
Foreman of Neptune Rex }

To Whom May Come These Presents Greetings and Welcome

WHEREAS, The good ship CALIFORNIA, bound southward for Samoa, Australia and New Zealand, is about to enter our domain; and whereas the aforesaid ship carries a large and valuable cargo of landlubbers, beach-combers, weather-vets, sea-lawyers, house-keepers, parrot-dumplings, plum-decoyees, path-bench wafflers, chicken-basters, hay-tossers, lion-dancers, cross-word puzzle bugs, dance-hall shaks, drug-store cowboys, asphalt arsees, and all other living creatures of the land, and last but not least, he-tamps, liberty-bombers, San Pedro and Long Beach California's, manhandling us nation, of which how soon you are a member, having never appeared before us, and

WHEREAS, THE ROYAL HIGH COURT of the RAGING MAIN will convene on board the good ship CALIFORNIA, on the 6th day of July, 1925, at Longitude 145° 10' W. and whereas, an inspection of our Royal Master shows that it is high time your son and wandering nautical pool appears before Our August Presence; and

BE IT KNOWN, That we hereby summon and command you

Now a _____ U. S. Navy,

to appear before the Royal High Court and Our August Presence on the aforesaid date at such time as may best suit OUR pleasure.

You will accept most heartily and with good grace the pains and penalties of the awful tortures that will be inflicted upon you to determine your fitness to be one of our Trusty Abolitionists and answer to the following charges:

CHARGE I—In that you have hitherto willfully and maliciously failed to show reverence and allegiance to our Royal Person, and are therein and thereby a vile landlubber and pollywoc.

CHARGE II—In that you

Disobey this Summons Under Pain of Our Swift and Terrible Displeasure, our Vigilance is Ever Watchful, Our Vengeance is Just and Pure.

Given under our hand and seal.

Daby Jones,
Scribe

Neptunus Rex
Ruler of the Raging Main



HARK! HARK! THE ARK.



Noah wuzza
Goofy swain,
He sloped right
Out into the rain.



The water poured
Off his chest,
His overshoes leaked
Like his vest.



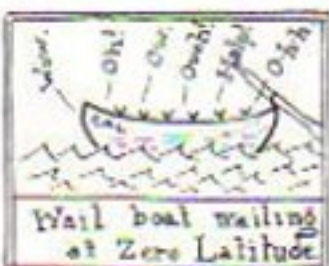
It rained so hard in
Thru the bung,
The heads broke out
The hoops they sprung



He took a plug from
out a cask
And set about
Upon a task



Out each end water
Gushed in vain,
The barrel blew up
Under the strain.



The plug wuzall
Noah had saved,
He set to work
Before he shaved



'Round this plug he
Shaped a hole,
And slaved with all
His heart and sole



Around this hole to
Build the Ark,
And sailed away while
It wuz dark.



His navigator
Wuzza cow,
Who horned his way
Onto the scow



Old Hippo acted
As first luff,
Short on paint but
Long on bluff.



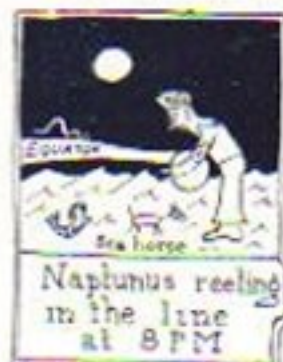
As Noah struffled
'Round the deck,
A seacock hit him
On the neck.



The cock then jumped
The weather vane,
Crowed loudy twice
And went insane



So Noah wound
The thermometer.
And glared at
The chronometer



What ho - there no
Degrees in sight,
The Ark has crossed
The line all right.
They did - That's all.

SMELL! SMELL! THE SKIFF.



Winning the "Iron Man"

THE biggest thing the CALIFORNIA has done since her first year in Commission, when she won the BATTLE EFFICIENCY PENNANT along with the White "E", has been the winning of the IRON MAN last year. A triumph supreme, her athletes have once more raised her proud name high where all could see and necessarily admire the spirit that made this victory possible. Last year's race for the IRON MAN was the closest and most exciting in the history of the trophy.

Since its presentation by the Navy Department in 1919 the MISSISSIPPI has had a comparatively easy time in annexing it year after year, but last year two new giant contenders arose in the PENNSYLVANIA and CALIFORNIA. The PENNSYLVANIA led the field from the drop of the hat. By the middle of the athletic year, the CALIFORNIA was in fifth place, and from there she launched her drive to the top. Within two months she had a firm hold on second place and broke into the lead just before the Fleet left the States on the cruise, in a burst of spirit.

The whirlwind finish which took place during our stay at Lahaina, proved the cynosure of all eyes in the Fleet, while the outcome remained undecided as the sailing crews and tug-of-war teams jockeyed each other for the lead in the remaining events. In the end our athletes remained supreme, and the IRON MAN was presented to the CALIFORNIA by Admiral Robison with the crew drawn up aft on the quarterdeck in tribute.

At present the IRON MAN stands on a pedestal on the starboard side of the quarterdeck where he smiles a greeting to all who come on board. Just a little fellow 40" high moulded in manganese bronze, he holds aloft in his right hand a wreath, symbol of victory hard earned and proudly guarded. Of perfect athletic mould and symmetry of form, lithe of limb and supple in body, he acts as a constant reminder to us that our body is the heaven granted house of our soul. Keep it worthy. We are proud of the athletes and coaches who made this victory possible and extend to them sincerest congratulation, to the IRON MAN'S Commanding Officer we pledge our whole hearted efforts to repeat next year, to our vanquished rivals whom we must meet again next year we extend the hand of good sportsmanship.

Iron Man Medal Winners

Lieut. Commander Shock, Athletic Officer
Ensign W. F. Simmons, Asst. Athletic Officer

BASEBALL—FLEET CHAMPIONS

Captain C.B. Cates	Nidds	Ketchum	Waite	Mills	McCarthy	Tim
Handlon	Robinson	Howard	Lockridge	DesJardins	Schulins	Strelka
Reeves	Moudy	Newhall	Phelan	Hollis	Cade	Colvard

SWIMMING—FLEET CHAMPIONS

Lieut. VanBergen	Nunnally	Bunch	Wallace	Hepner	Fisher
Ensign Simmons	Dabbs	Brimhall	Hornung	Abbott	Mitchell

BASKETBALL—FLEET CHAMPIONS

Lieut. Herring	Ensign A. D. Barnes	Thome	Nichols	Tarnapol	Cagle
Ensign S. M. Barnes	Ensign Ekstrom	Ristow	Horne	Ashmore	Duewell

TUG-OF-WAR—FLEET CHAMPIONS

Lieut. Kiefer	Hitesman	Dalzin	Stanger	Bliss	Wilbur
Ensign Doggett	Williams	Pond	Lerby	Schermer	Deiner
Cummings	Bateman	Marszalkiewicz	Christianson	Kletka	Coady
			Jewell		

FOOTBALL

Lieut. Kirtland	Newhall
Lieut. Kiefer	Bliss
Ensign Bell	Dufour
Ensign Ballinger	Dunn
Ensign Mathews	Walker
Taylor	Arbuckle
Fansler	Russell
Ward	Caldwell
Henson	Conaty
Youngblood	Laning
Dalzin	Sikorski
Nidds	Jacobson
Linnet	Olsen

BOXING

Ensign Goldthwaite	Placzekiewicz	Walker
Ensign Miller	Jones	Byrnes
DeBeaulieu	Symborski	Cadena
Mata	Barday	Magnos
Fox	McKibben	
Zedick	Stinson	
Kanter		

WRESTLING

Ensign Crist	Anderson	Crawford
Ensign Bachman	Leonard	McKelvy
Darnell	Russell	Williams
Wollin	Jacobson	
Havver	Davis	
Dalton	Whitt	

TRACK TEAM

Ensign Mitchell	Newhall	Perry
Ensign Browning	Arbuckle	Wilkins
Nidds	Rasmussen	Schulins
Day	Taylor	Irwin
McKay	Grinder	Laning
McCrindle	Simmons	Brisbane
Lann	Hubbel	

Lieut. Struble, Raceboat Officer.
OLYMPIC CUP CREW

Riedel	Marszalkiewicz
Yablonsky	McAuley
Walker	Williams
Hubert	Stull
Christianson	Knudsen
Bayles	Menck
Chaisson	Conley

ENGINEERS' RACEBOAT

Ensign Keyer	Companik
Brandon	Grey
Wittrock	Dillon
Crivello	Pfizer
Haynes	Stanger
Sponaule	Neunzerling
Brown	Dobson

SELECTED WHALEBOAT

Ensign Bell	Sikorski
Davidson	Thomas
Nees	Pence
Shumock	Peterson
Gallon	Hodges
Butler	Rademacher

Ensign Harvey Daly



His "Highness"

DINGHY SAILING

Waldrup	Netka	Stinson	Smith
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MOTOR SAILOR SAILING

Lieut. Struble	Jackson	Wittrock	Kaminski	Smith, T. H.
Lieut. (jg) Van Bergen	Brown	Williams	Leding	Berg
Bennett	Levesque	Hart	Smith, B. A.	McCarter

WHALEBOAT SAILING

Lieut. Miller, USMC	Hull	Willford	Falk	Naylor
Frock	Ryan	Grinder	Donlon	Gregg
Lockwood		Scheferecke	Golar	Deering

YELL LEADERS

Ensign Simmons "Jimmy" Barr "Bugs" Merriner

AIDES

John Furey Platt
Montell Montanez



Honolulu, Paradise of the Pacific

EVER since the sloop of war Peacock made the first visit of an American naval vessel to Hawaii's enchanting shores a century ago when grass skirts were still in vogue, the Paradise Isles have been a favorite place of call for ships of our Navy. Down through the years from then until now, Hawaii's gracious "ALOHA" has been extended to our Navy. But never before had she played host to such a mighty armada as ours which visited the islands in the spring of 1925. We stole upon them through a trembling dawn, to fire round after round into Oahu's heart in mimic warfare, only to steam on to Honolulu to receive a royal Hawaiian welcome.

Although tired from countless war watches at sea, we soon learned to play again on the silver strands of Waikiki. There, curling blue breakers swept in with their cargoes of surf board riders and outrigger canoes to break up on the beach where one could sprawl full length in the sun-kissed sands for hours watching the activities of the beach, with Diamond Head silhouetted proudly in the distance. At night that same beach was changed into a fairy loveland flooded in the silver sheen of a big Hawaiian moon, with a touch of romance added by the pulsing strains of an Hawaiian waltz from the orchestra in the beautiful Moana hotel. Truly it is a land of love and beauty.

We must admit that there were many of us who still clung to our pictured imaginings of dusky Hula maids dressed in colorful leis and grass skirts, dancing wild exotic dances beside summer seas, and few had expected to find instead such a thriving and modern city as Honolulu, out here in these mid-Pacific Islands. Spacious hotels replaced the grass huts of our fancy, flocks of taxis were at our service, trolleys carried us out to the beach, motoreps ar-



WOULDN'T YOU?

rested us for speeding, the Hula dancers were there (the price of admission was 50 cents) yet in spite of all this the langorous atmosphere of old Hawaii still remains and we insisted on lugging leis, ukeleles, coconuts, grass skirts and koa wood trinkets back to the ship, because they help keep fresh in our minds the happy carefree spirit of Hawaii. A dash of color and oriental atmosphere is lent this cosmopolitan city by the gay kimonoed Japanese

women that toddle along the streets. Old King

Kamehameha the Great, with spear in hand and loins girded up in war cloth, throws out his regal chest from a pedestal in the Palace grounds, to remind us of the fighting spirit of the original inhabitants. "I wonder if dat fat poipos ever waved de can opener at any ting besides a mirror", queries Boatwain's Mate Montell to a group of shipmates.

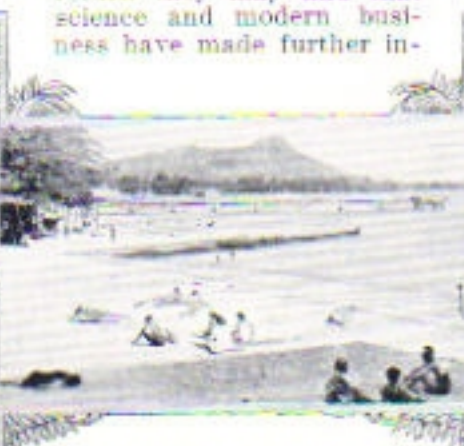
Then there was the trip around the Island by automobile which most of us made; first came Nuuanu Pali, where we rounded a pass in the mountains there burst upon our view from an elevation of 1200 feet, a sweep of land and sea, serried crag, rolling pineapple fields and winding roads that held us enthralled in admiration. Then a rapid descent down a twisting ribbon-like road to the plains below on the other side of the Island. On past banana, rice and pineapple fields, skirting lovely beaches and jagged green mountains, up again through sugar cane fields, past Schofield Barracks which has been the center of our bombardment a few days before, past our own Naval Base at Pearl Harbor and into Honolulu again.

Our trip "Pau", we were tired but happy, with a thousand entrancing pictures in our memory. "What was that you said would brace one up a bit, O-holy-cow? How can one drink a glass of cow? Oh! Okolehau—I'll say it would, and a chop suey dinner at Iki Su's, what? This is great and I wouldn't miss this cruise to star at Hollywood."

For many our glimpses of Hawaii on this cruise will be the last but for others there will most surely be a happy return. When these few return they may find that science and modern business have made further in-



FUREY INSPECTING HAWAIIAN MESS COOKS



roads upon the serene peace and beauty of this flowery land. May that time never come, so that the Hawaii of today where the sweet scented zephyr breezes are wafted inland from coral seas to gently whisper, "Aloha-Aloha Oe", among the palm trees, will retain its charm forever.

The Wonders of "Hilo"

STOP! "Don't crowd folks", admonished the native guide, "there is to be an eruption just as soon as the three o'clock bus arrives with the last of the tourists."

For most of us the trip to Hilo was most welcome as it afforded us our first opportunity of witnessing a real volcano—even tho it was a wee bit inactive. To ride across the hardened lava in the bowl of the crater, that a year ago was a boiling caldron of molten stone, was a thrill to all of us.

The island of Hawaii, largest of the Hawaiian group and from which the archipelago derives its name, is said by many to be the most beautiful of the group. Certainly no one can deny that vegetation is much more abundant because of the heavy rainfall which is over an inch a day for the year. Just as the flowers and fruits mature more rapidly so also did the flower of Hawaiian hospitality seem to blossom with more perfection there. Perhaps it may have been that they are not tired of such large numbers of inquisitive tourists.

The volcano is some thirty miles from the little village of Hilo over a road that winds in and out thru tropic splendors and detours. For those who wish to see the volcano in action a stop can be arranged at a certain house on the roadside for a quart of volcano revitalizer. The driver volunteered the information that in case you didn't want to go on you could get two bottles and bring the volcano to you.

Suddenly as you pull over the backbone of a grade you see off to the left the wide spread bowl of the crater with a niche broken out of one side. On the right is the large and well equipped Volcano House that shelters tourists on the very rim of Kilauea. Further on the right are the Sulphur Banks deposited by the live steam which is eternally hissing from fissures in the earth, dropping its cargo of yellow chemical upon contact with the cooler air. Here some economic soul has sunk a pipe down into the ground piping away the steam to the hotel for driving an electric generator. This is one of the few cases where you are able to get something for nothing from Nature. They never know, however, at just what moment the benevolent Mother Nature may arise in anger and wipe out all her previous good works.



GROUP OF PROHIBITION AGENTS

and boiled a moderate amount just by way of welcome.

Past the Rainbow Falls and back to the ship tired and happy after an enjoyable day among hospitable people.

Most of us enjoyed the novelty of eating a "hot-dog" which had been cooked by live volcanic steam, and no doubt a few of us contributed a dollar by becoming members of the Halemaumau Society, with a certificate to show we had been there. The lava tubes then called us but we were all just a wee bit disappointed that the old girl (or boy as the case may be) was not more active. At least it might have rumbled





American Samoa

WELL the movies don't exaggerate so much on those "South Sea pictures at that", mused little Herman, as the island of Samoa sank into the sea and the CALIFORNIA steamed into the land of the setting sun, the compartments looking like oriental bazaars, as boatswain's mates with strings of gaudy beads around their necks sat cross-legged on Tapa mats, brewing strange sea-going bowls of "kava" and tattooing their legs according to the latest Samoan pattern.

For the most of us Pago Pago was our first port that has not been just a wee little bit of a disappointment to our spirit of adventure, even though we were occasionally assailed by the coughing of a consumptive Ford, and as we pressed into the depths of the man-eating jungle some native whom we address in the sign language says, "Do you really think Chesterfields are made of longer fibre than Lucky Strikes?" Samoa, though, is one of the world's little visited places. Possibly for this reason they prepared such an enjoyable entertainment. The native chieftains called together all the best Siva-Siva dancers in the islands and presented a scene that Cecil B. DeMille would "faint and fall" attempting to duplicate. We have always been great believers in the old saying, "What you don't know don't hurt you", but for the enlightenment of those back home, we will say that a Siva-Siva team presents wonderful possibilities to a brassiere salesman.

They were children of Nature who

that if this is the South Seas—let's go farther South.





Sydney, N. S. W., Australia

WHISTLES screamed, flags waved, ferries stood down the bay crowded to the stacks with people, balloons floated in the air over the city inscribing words of welcome on the skies, the air suddenly became filled with planes, our own and strangers, the headlands were virtually black with people, as a long, grey line of fighting ships—the FLEET—filed grimly in from the sea.

Then after the firing of salutes, the hooks were dropped in Man-O-War Row in company with ships of the Australian Fleet including H. M. A. S. Sydney, famous conqueror of the Emden, and things began to happen. As soon as the toasting of the King and the President had gained a good start, receiving our full and enthusiastic endorsement, we were off to a fortnight of lively entertainment and pleasure.

"And 'ow do you like our 'ah-bah?" - the inevitable question flung at every visitor. We had to admit it was an excellent harbor. — "Righto-Goodo - Cheerio!" It appeared exceptionally fine during the Venetian Carnival in honor of the fleet, with all ships illuminated, the fingers of light from the searchlights combing the sky, were open to us, they arranged private motor trips for us to the Blue Mountains and Jenolan Caves. The canteen at the dock and the girls who gave their services there won our hearts, and the parties seemed to come without end. From the Yanks to the Aussies, "We thank you and

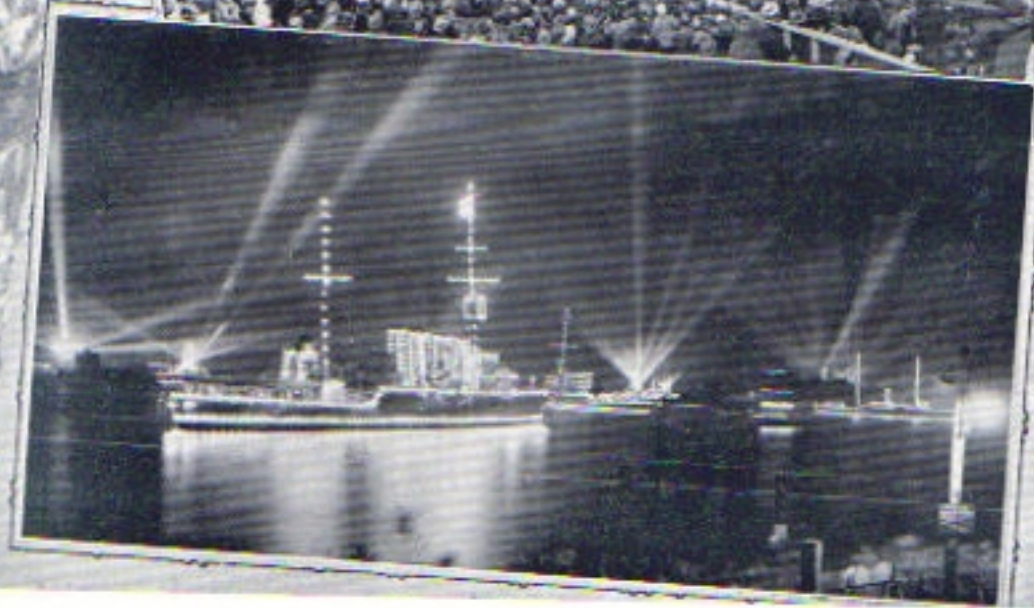
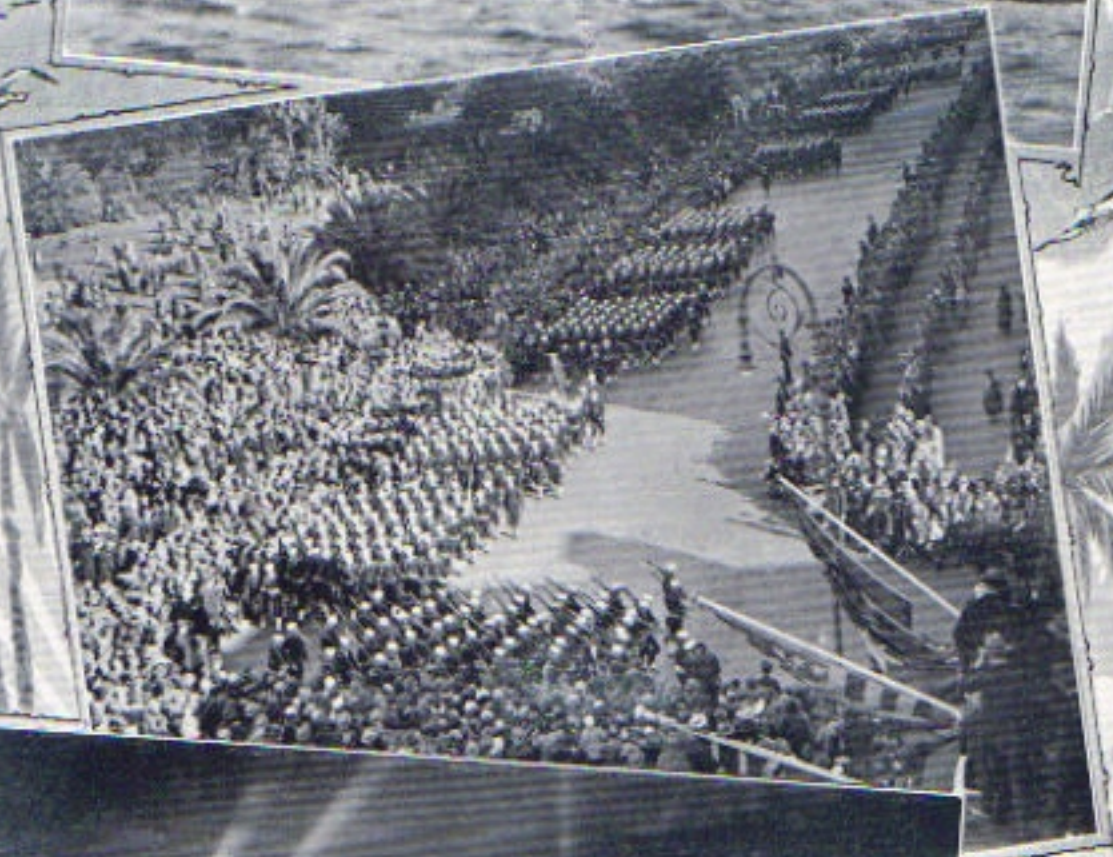


SIR DUDLEY DE CHAIR ORRERS
ADMIRAL ROBISON

sure hated to leave". May the cherished friendships made during our visit last as long as memories remain—and we can NEVER forget!

a magical fireworks display from Fort Island, and the beautifully lighted homes at the water's edge.

In the many ports we have visited nowhere have we found such an unbounded hospitality and genuine welcome as we received from the people of Sydney. We rode free in their trams, their homes and theatres





MAORI WARRIORS GREET THE U. S. N. WITH A WELCOMING "HAKA."

Auckland, New Zealand

WE entered Waitemata harbor on a crisp, clear, blue-skied morning, with that keen wide awake spirit of inquisitiveness and adventure that comes with the entering of all strange harbors of the world. What adventures would this port hold in store for us? As we rounded the volcanic island of Rangitoto we caught our first glimpses of a pretty city with its white red-roofed houses nestled comfortably around the large harbor. Later on our first impressions were confirmed in the many congenial friendships that grew with our time in port.

No account of New Zealand would be complete without mention of our visits to the National Park and home of the native Maori tribes at Rotorua. There geysers and boiling mud pools reminded us that we were standing on a steaming kettle, the lid of which might pop off any minute. "Haere ma-i, haere mai"—he says "Welcome, welcome." The Maori warriors gave their "Haka" or war dance for us, lashing themselves into a veritable fury as in the fighting days of old. The "Poi" dance of the Maori maids gave us to understand, why the warrior went to war, or what made the wild cat wild.

Our last days in Auckland were filled to the brim with pleasures—some new, some old. We enjoyed the horse races and the hunts, and drank our last fervent toasts, with the feeling of a man eating a dish of ice cream before setting out to crawl across the Sahara desert on his hands and knees. Finally the time came when we had to say farewell. There were many tear dimmed eyes and sagging hearts as we stood out to sea. As Auckland with its sweethearts and pals sank beneath the horizon, our hearts sank within us, but we turned our faces north to the freshening breeze, our cruise was over and we were headed for—HOME.



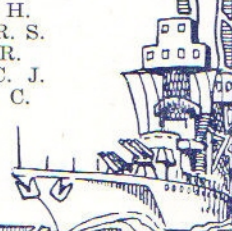
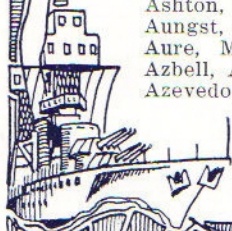
"TO LIVE
TO THE BOTTOM!"





Roster of Pollywogs

Aason, A.	Babington, F. H.	Bicknell, E. V.	Brown, M. F.
Abbott, N. B.	Bacon, F. E.	Bigge, W. H.	Brown, S. M.
Abbott, C. W.	Baermann, C. H.	Biggle, P. L.	Brown, W. B.
Abubo, V.	Bagay, E.	Biggs, G. M.	Bryan, J. L.
Ackley, B.	Baird, A. L.	Biggs, O.	Brozek, T.
Adams, B. A.	Bailey, J. E.	Billeter, P.	Brubert, N. T.
Adams, E. E.	Baker, A. G.	Birchard, C. C.	Brust, C.
Adams, F. A.	Baker, I. J.	Bisars, B. C.	Bucher, F. A.
Adams, W. C. L.	Baker, J. C.	Biscoe, R. H.	Bulceco, R.
Adcock, J. H.	Balchen, A. R.	Bishop, E. H.	Bunch, J. O.
Adkins, J. L.	Baldwin, F.	Bishop, L.	Bunch, W. R.
Adkins, R. L.	Ball, E.	Bisinger, E. F.	Burgin, L. J.
Adkins, W. C.	Ball, F. R.	Bittner, R. G.	Burke, C. L.
Adsem, T. S.	Ballard, L. A.	Blackwell, W. E.	Burlingame, C. R.
Albarico, F.	Bankston, J.	Blankenship, H.	Burns, H. O.
Albrecht, A. E.	Bantel, A. G.	Bleile, W. E.	Burns, MacL. J.
Albright, G. M.	Barday, A.	Bliss, C. J.	Busteed, W. F.
Alejandro, M.	Barger, A. L.	Blossom, V. L.	Butler, B.
Alexander, G.H.W.	Barnett, L. A.	Blue, C. M.	Butler, G. F.
Alfino, J. J.	Basile, H. A.	Bluske, A.	Byrd, C. A.
Allen, C. W.	Banas, J. A.	Bodine, W. A.	Byrd, C.
Allen, L. C.	Benson, A. R.	Boelhauf, E. E.	Butler, H. W.
Allen, R. W.	Bassett, E. F.	Boen, M. G.	Bywater, G. F.
Allen, T. L.	Bateman, C. J.	Bond, W. A.	Cabaquit, E.
Allen, Tommy L.	Baull, A. J.	Bone, G. W.	Cade, J. N.
Alles, J.	Bayles, C. S.	Bontempo, F. A.	Cagle, O. B.
Allison, J. A.	Beach, C. H.	Boos, H. J.	Cadwell, J. M.
Allmon, W. A.	Bean, J. C.	Booth, E. O.	Cain, J. A.
Amsrud, C. O.	Bear, K. J.	Borden, C. J.	Caldwell, C. R.
Anderson, A. C.	Bearbower, D. G.	Bowler, D.	Calloway, C. C.
Anderson, C. A.	Beard, S. L.	Bowman, H. R.	Calrow, G. S.
Anderson, E. L.	Beasley, M. C.	Boyd, P. W.	Campbell, P. W.
Anderson G.	Becker, A. J.	Boyle, R. G.	Caniete, E.
Anderson, G. W.	Bego, J. F.	Braaten, H. G.	Capdeville, C. F.
Anderson, H. O.	Beidleman, R. M.	Bradbury, L.	Cardillo, M. J.
Anderson, J. P.	Bell, M. A.	Bradford, T. L.	Cardwell, R. O.
Anderson, J.	Belis, C. E.	Brady, S. F.	Carlson, H.
Anderson, L.	Belnito, B. K.	Braendlein, R. C.	Carlson, J. T.
Anderson, R. H.	Bentram, E.	Brandon, J. J.	Carpenter, J. M.
Anderson, T. C.	Bendy, C. R.	Brazius, J. J.	Carr, E. J.
Anthony, D. D.	Bennett, E. F.	Breaux, P.	Carroll, A.
Andwood, W. D.	Bennett, G. Y.	Bremmer, R. B.	Carter, A. J.
Aragon, O. C.	Bennett, J. G.	Brendle, C. W.	Carter, O. L.
Arbis, D.	Bennett, M. F.	Brewer, J. T.	Cartledge, L. A.
Arbuckle, O.	Benton, B. D.	Briarton, P. J.	Case, P. R.
Armstrong, F.	Benton, F.	Bricker, E. E.	Casey, J. F.
Armstrong, J. V.	Bepko, L. V.	Bright, H. E.	Casey, L.
Armstrong, L. D.	Berg, C. A.	Brimhall, J. R.	Cashman, W. J.
Arnold, J. F.	Berg, E. A.	Brink, T. F.	Cason, E. L.
Arsenault, A. J.	Bernaldo, E.	Brisbane, M. F.	Casipit, F.
Ashmore, J. E.	Berryessa, C. O.	Brisbane, P. J.	Cervantes, C.
Ashton, E. C.	Berzabal, M.	Bristow, H. E.	Chance, A. H.
Aungst, T. W.	Bettell, B. R.	Brotherton, A.	Chapman, R. S.
Aure, M. C.	Bettis, C. E.	Brown, B. T.	Chapman, R.
Azbell, A. "L".	Bettis, R. J.	Brown, H. E.	Chappell, C. J.
Azevedo, J. B.	Boulke, W. A.	Brown, H. M.	Charley, C. C.
	Beverly, H. C.	Brown, K. H.	
	Bice, F. J.	Brown, L. R.	





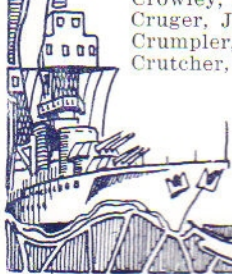
Roster of Pollywogs

Chase, T. B.
Chavez, M.
Cherie, J. B.
Chester, J. H.
Childress, H. W.
Chistensen, J. M.
Christensen, K. W.
Christensen, M. H.
Christian, W. J.
Christianson, G. W.
Clark, A. F.
Clark, C. C.
Clark, D. A.
Clark, E. E.
Clark, G. R.
Clynch, J. V.
Cochren, E. L.
Cohen, L. B.
Colcord, A. S.
Cole, T. H.
Collier, M.
Companik, C. B.
Comstock, F. A.
Conaty, F. P.
Condron, J. D.
Conley, G. M.
Conn, V. D.
Connell, W. D.
Conn, T. M.
Conover, J. E.
Cook, C. R.
Coon, H. M.
Cooper, E.
Corado, T.
Cordero, S.
Cordova, J.
Corman, M. J.
Coving, A.
Corum, M. F.
Cotton, C. B.
Coulombe, A. E.
Cozart, L.
Countiss, C.
Craig, L. L.
Crane, H. L.
Crawford, I. J.
Crivello, F. S.
Crocker, A. G.
Croslin, F.
Crothers, L. R.
Crowe, E. G.
Crowell, W. M.
Crowley, J. F.
Cruger, J. W.
Crumpler, A. B.
Crutcher, W. M.

Cruz, F.
Cunningham, I. G.
Cunningham, I. G.
Cunningham, O.
Cunningham, T. P.
Cuppy, L. E.
Cureton, W. F.
Curry, I. G.
Curry, J. W.
Curtis, E. C.
Curyea, B. A.
Cusick, J. F.
Cyrus, E. C.
Dabbs, W. J.
Dafford, L. L.
Dalby, L. F.
Dalton, L. G.
Dalzell, J. S.
Davis, W. J.
Daniels, J. E.
Daniels, L. R.
Daniels, M.
Davidson, H. E.
David, W. E.
Davidson, F. W.
Davis, E. G.
Davis, H. L.
Davis, H. R.
Davis, J. T.
Davis, J. C.
Davis, M. M.
Davis, T. E.
Davis, W. A.
Davis, W. J.
Day, G. A.
Dearen, H. E.
De Beaulieu, L. M.
Decker, J. W.
De Fer, C. H.
De Heaus, A.
Deiner, F. E. Jr.
De La Cruz, L.
Dell, G.
Delling, F.
Densmore, L. A.
Denton, L. W.
Dertz, F. J.
Desjardin, G. A.
Detrick, C. E.
Dewar, F. D.
Dewitt, W. M.
DeYoung, A.
Diamond, E.
Dias, U. D.
Dick, E. L.
Dickinson, C.
Dicks, W. G.
Dickson, D. L.

Dillon, S. H.
Dodd, V. A.
Dodge, C. E.
Dominick, A. E.
Donaldson, A.
Donovan, R. P.
Duarte, J. R.
Duemling, W. F.
Duelwel, H. C.
DuFour, L.
Dunn, L. R.
Edison, K.
Edwards, W. N.
Egy, F. V.
Ekberg, P. R.
Eland, E. H.
Elliott, D. L.
Ellis, J. W.
Ellison, E. R.
Enderton, A. B.
Engel, P. H.
Engelhardt, I. G.
Engman, H. W.
Ergenbright, E. K.
Erickson, G. R.
Erickson, R. C.
Escobido, C.
Escurel, E.
Espinosa, E.
Evans, C. R.
Fajardo, O.
Fallis, L. D.
Farmer, W. B.
Farell, J. D.
Farin, W. M.
Felsman, E. C.
Ferguson, W. D.
Fernandez, A.
Fannin, R. E.
Feria, M.
Fernandez, M.
Ferrer, F.
Fiebenitz, C.
Fifer, H. K.
Finn, C. R.
Fisher, A. T.
Fisher, C. O.
Flavino, M.
Flannery, W. J.
Fletcher, J. S.
Fletcher, K. H.
Fliney, C. O.
Fontenot, C. J.
Ford, F. E.
Foreman, P.
Foster, A. D.
Foster, R. N.
Fox, H. M.

Foxworthy, J. N.
Fradenburg, D. R.
Franklin, H.
Franko, E.
Fredrickson, F. E.
Free, H. L.
Frias, F.
Fuller, G. H.
Furchak
Gable, W. V.
Gabuya, F.
Gallaher, D. L.
Galland, O. G.
Gannaway E.
Garcia, J. F.
Gardner, R. S.
Garrett, G. C.
Garrison, F. C.
Gaudette, E.
Gehig
Geisinger, C. E.
Gepielago, R.
Getz, M.
Geyer, H. W.
Ghysels, W. T.
Giblant, H. F.
Gibson, M.
Giguere, L. L.
Gilbertson, A. D.
Gillbreath, J. L.
Gipson, A. L.
Girly
Gladysz, A. C.
Goins
Golder, R.
Gonis, C. R.
Graves, A. E.
Grana, C. A.
Gose, H. M.
Gray, F.
Gray, L.
Green, C. S.
Green, K. W.
Greene, W. J.
Gregg, C. L.
Griffin, H. C.
Griffin, W. H.
Griffith, J. R.
Grigsby, W. J.
Grimes, A. E.
Griter, W. G.
Grove, F. A.
Groves, R. L.
Gunabe, C.
Gunvaldson, A. C.
Gurley, J. R.



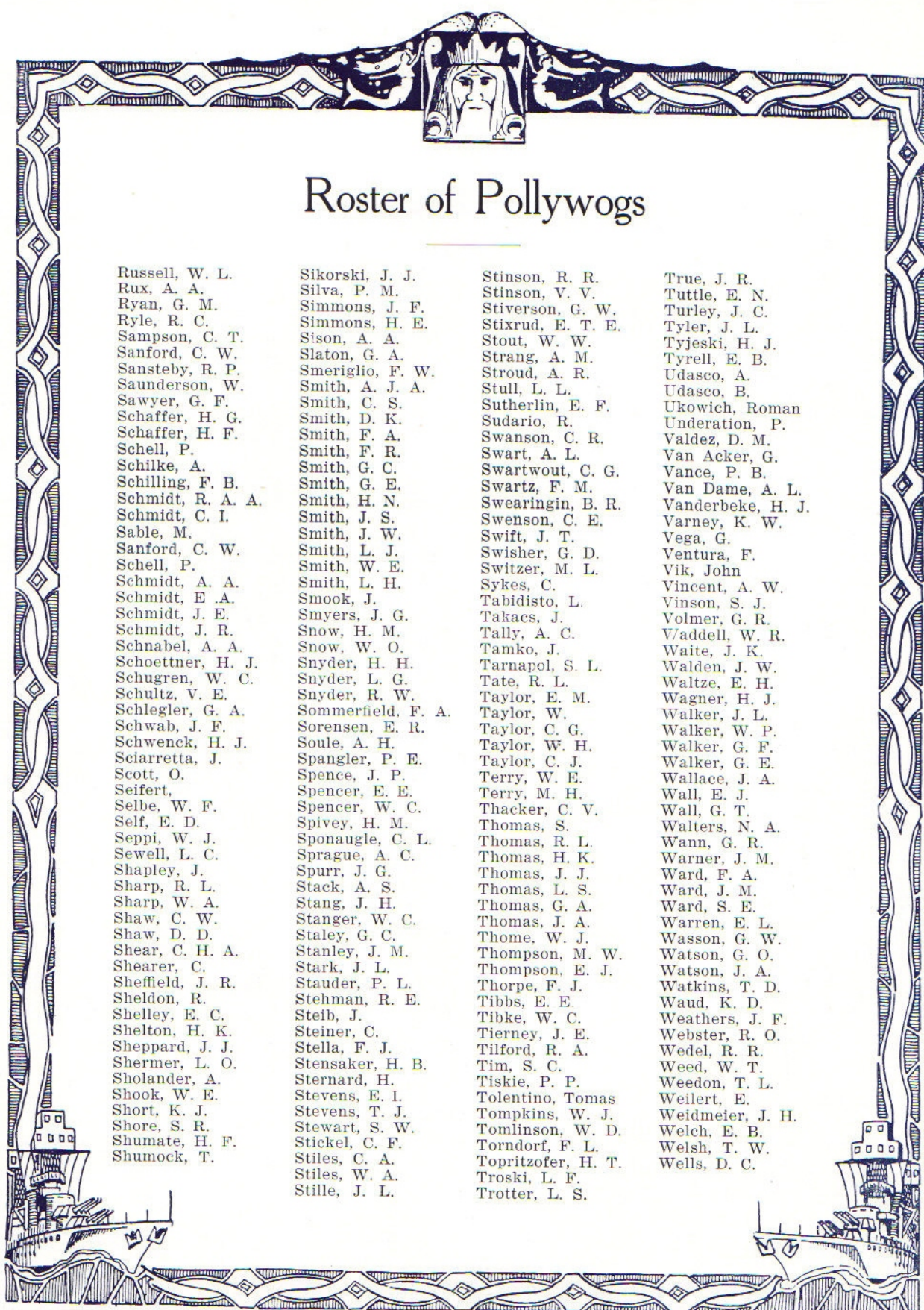
Roster of Pollywogs

Gutridge, J. M.	Hey, R.	Jones, H. L.	Kunsman, L. F.
Guy, S. W.	Hickey, C.	Jones, H. B.	Lacasse, A. P. J.
Hacker, R. F.	Hill, C.	Jones, M. F.	Lachney, T.
Haddad, G. C.	Hinson, D. L.	Jones, P. R.	Lackey, W. C.
Haddon, J. R.	Hitesman, W. C.	Jones, W. H.	Lacy, L. F.
Haffard, J. R.	Hixon, E.	Joseph, J.	Lagow, R. E.
Haigh, J. R. E.	Hodges, J. A.	Joslin, L. R.	Landayan, P. C.
Hale, E. J.	Hoerres, X. G.	Jorden, J. G. L.	Landre, P. R.
Hall, J. J.	Hohl, P. C.	Jorden, R. R.	Lang, M. A.
Hall, R. E.	Holly, G. M.	Jorgensen, N.	Lang, R. C.
Hall, S. B.	Hollis, L.	Jorgenson, A. A.	Langford, C. C.
Hamilton, B.	Holmer, A. T.	Josey, J. O.	Langlois, J. R.
Hamlin, R. E.	Holmes, A. R.	Joslin, M. T.	Laning, J. T.
Hancock, D. S.	Holmes, W. D.	Kalberer, A.	Lann, C. J.
Haney, W. K.	Holt, M. M.	Kalstrom, A. J.	La Paille, J. C.
Hannon, W. J.	Holtke, L. F.	Kaltschmidt, H. H.	Larenitis, T. P.
Hansen, G. A.	Hopper, H. E.	Kaminski, C. J.	Larkin, W. R.
Hansen, M. V.	Hopper, H. D.	Kanter, A.	Lascelles, A. D.
Hansen, P. L.	Horn, J. L.	Katterle, R. B.	Lauria, A. T.
Hanson, R. N.	Hornsby, H. H.	Kauffmann, J. W.	Lawrence, E. J.
Harbert, C. B.	Hosted, J. G.	Kayse, A. R.	Lawrence, W. C.
Hardin, J. A.	Hough, K. B.	Kelleher, J. F.	Lebherez, J. C.
Harmon, A. N.	Hovanesian, K. S.	Kelly, G.	Lechner, H.
Harmonis, J.	Howard, J. J.	Kemmler, M. R.	Leding, C. M.
Harper, R. C.	Howell, J. D.	Kent, G. C.	Lee, C. J.
Harp, R. L.	Hubbard, J. G.	Kent, H.	Le Fevre, R. G.
Harris, C. G.	Hubert, A. W.	Ketcham, E. L.	Leger, J. W.
Harrison, J. W.	Hudgell, D. P.	Key, L. F.	Lemieux, G. E.
Hart, A. J.	Huebner, E. G.	Kieffer, C. J.	Lenz, G. H.
Hart, B. D.	Huff, P. S.	Kiley, J.	Leonard, H. B.
Hasler, J.	Hull, K. B.	Killan, O. D.	Leopard, A. T.
Hathaway, A. C.	Hunnicutt, C. J.	Kinart, E. E.	Levesque, J.
Havens, E.	Hunt, E. H.	King, G. W.	Lewis, H. E.
Hawley, W. W.	Hutt	King, J. W.	Lewis, M. F.
Haynes, W. D.	Hyde, M. C.	Kinney, M. H.	Lewis, O. V.
Haywood, E. D.	Ingram, R. H. Jr.	Kinsey, A. W.	Lewis, W. F.
Heath, A.	Jackson, E. W.	Kirchner, J. C.	Lewis, V. R.
Hedlund, O. J.	Jacobs, L. F.	Kirk, H. H.	Lingo, N. C.
Heidingseld, E. A.	James, D. W. R.	Kisacky, S. P.	Linnat, A. O.
Heil, H. B.	Jameson, W. E.	Kish, A. J.	Livermore, G. W.
Helfman, A.	Jamison, H. E.	Klaus, C. W.	Lobosco, X.
Helm, A. C.	Jamison, O. E.	Klein, A. F.	Lockwood, R. E.
Helton, J. E.	Janis, J. S.	Kletka, F. H.	Loftin, E. L.
Hemstreet, M. E.	Jaros, S. J.	Klier, W. C.	London, E. J.
Henneberry, T. J.	Jaroszewski, Z.	Klutz, B. F.	Louis, W. B.
Henley, E. F.	Jasminsky, F. A.	Knecht, J. H.	Love, A. J.
Hensley, H. S.	Jensen, C. M.	Knorr, W. Jr.	Lovely, H. F.
Hensley, W. A.	Jensen, C. A.	Knudsen, A. B.	Lovett, C. G.
Hensley, M. E.	Jewell, H. G.	Knutsen, G. A.	Lowmiller, R. M.
Henson, O.	Jinkens, R. L.	Knight, R. R.	Luby
Herman, C. P.	Johnson, A. P.	Knutson, E. S.	Lucas, C. E.
Hermann, G. E.	Johnson, G. E.	Kohls, H. W.	Lumagut, M.
Herring, J. J. Jr.	Johnson, H. R.	Koken, W. E.	Lumley, V. B.
Herron, W. R.	Johnson, R. G.	Krafchak, J. J.	Lund, R. L.
Hershbergen, J. E.	Johnson, S. H.	Kramer, E. W.	Lundstrom, A.
Hetrick, E. L.	Johnston	Kreh, F. L. A. Jr.	Lynn, D. W.
	Jones, C. C. O.	Krickeberg, G. C.	
	Jones, H. M.	Kuester, W. B.	



Roster of Pollywogs

Mc Arthur, D. M.	Meirhagne, L. L.	Nielsen, L. H.	Pierce, L. C.
Mc Auley, R. C.	Mellendorf, C.	Nielsen, E. A.	Pierce, W. D.
Mc Cann, C. B.	Melvin, G. A.	Niemi, W. O.	Pilapil, G.
Mc Cann, W. C.	Mench, W. J.	Nimnic, M. A.	Pilon, W. L.
Mc Cannon, B. E.	Merril, A. R.	Nine, J. A.	Pingrey, E. W.
Mc Carter, M. C.	Messier, C. J.	Nix, H. M.	Placzewicz, J. F.
Mc Carty, L. A.	Messina, M.	Nobleza, A.	Platt, E. C.
Mc Cauley, D. L.	Michener, J. D.	Noel, K. H.	Plotkin, H.
Mc Crindle, W. J.	Mies, W. P.	Nordloef, A. W.	Plumeau, F. T.
Mc Cullough, J. W.	Migliore, C.	Norton, C. F.	Plummer, G. E.
Mc Curley, O. G.	Mika, J. J.	Novak, A. H.	Pond, D. L.
Mc Daniels, G. F.	Millard, G. T.	Nunnally, F. L.	Pontow, F. E.
Mc Donnell, J.	Miller, F. F.	Nuttall, G. C.	Pope, P.
Mc Donald, A. T.	Miller, H. A.	Odell, L. B.	Potter, E. W.
Mc Farran, A. P.	Miller, J. P.	O'Gara, J. W.	Powe, G. L.
Mc Gehee, W. C.	Million, C. N.	O'Harrow, R. J.	Preinkert, C.
Mc Ginley, N.	Miles, L. L.	Olds, J. T.	Price, J. B.
Mc Guff, R. F.	Miskimen, C. R.	O'Leary, W. R.	Priest, H. S.
Mc Guffie, R. W.	Mitchell, C. E.	Olson, V. F.	Prince, H. M. Jr.
Mc Intyre, J. H.	Mobley, J.	Ong, A. F.	Prodigalad, F.
Mc Kay, D. M.	Montanes, R.	Osborne, L. McR.	Pruitt, H. W.
Mc Keller, N.	Montgomery, J. A.	Osborn, B. W.	Quarles, L. G.
Mc Kalvy, W. H.	Moore, E. C.	Osborn, E. R.	Rade, A.
Mac Kenzie, J. B.	Moore, F. E.	Ostler, A. E.	Rademacher, R. J.
Mc Kibben, W. W.	Moore, J. D.	O'Toole, H. J.	Ragsdale, H. H.
Mc Kinney, J. G.	Moore, L. C.	Overhultz, F.	Rasmussen, W. J.
Mc Manus, J. H.	Moore, R. C.	Pace, E. W.	Ray, R. A.
Mc Mullin, J. J.	Morales, L.	Packing, F.	Rea, D. M.
Macabenta, M.	Morgan, J.	Pagan, W. R.	Reed, F. L.
Mac Arthur, D. N.	Morgan, J. C.	Pagonis, H. A.	Reeves, S. E.
Macmurdo, G. H.	Moriarty, J. J.	Pake, T. C.	Regan, O. A.
Maestro, E.	Morris, A. T.	Pampo, E.	Reilly, E. J.
Magnuson, L. A.	Morris, P. E.	Panganiban, M.	Reimers, N. G.
Maguesler, V.	Morris, W.	Pantel, H. F. W.	Ribbeck, F. W.
Maher, F. J.	Morrissey, J. F.	Pariseau, G. H.	Richards, G. B.
Makaena, T.	Morter, I. D.	Parcon, F.	Richards, L. P.
Mal Arkey, J. B.	Morton, W. M.	Parker, L. M.	Riley, W. R.
Malone, A. C.	Moss, C. G.	Parsons, G. J.	Ristow, N. P.
Mangliemot, R.	Mount, H. C. Jr.	Pass, C. N.	Roach, H. D.
Marasigon, S.	Mountain, C. E.	Patterson, A. M.	Roberts, J. A.
Mariani, V. J.	Mullins, R.	Pautz, R. N.	Robertson, L. B.
Marsh, C.	Murden, C.	Paz, G.	Rogers, B.
Marzalkiewicz, T.W.	Murphy, H. E.	Pease, P. M.	Rogers, C. A.
Marte, A.	Nabers, J. A.	Pena, L.	Rogers, J. E.
Martin, C. H.	Nees, R. E.	Pence, W. A.	Rodgers, A.
Martinson, H. A.	Neeley, C.	Perkins, H. C.	Rodkevech, G.
Marn,	Neese, H. L.	Perry, G. E.	Rollins, G. L.
Matteucci, A.	Neff, E. L.	Perry, H.	Root, J. H.
Matthews, A. C.	Neiman, J. G.	Perry, O. O.	Roper, R. W.
Matthews, E. F.	Neilsen, M.	Peterson, R. J.	Ross, E. O.
Matteson, W. J.	Nelson, L. E.	Peterson, A. B.	Ross, R. R.
Mausisa, I.	Nelson, W. J.	Petschauer, F.	Rowe, B. T.
May, K. D.	Netka, J. F.	Paul, S.	Rowe, H.
Mead, H. V.	Neunzerling, N. A.	Pouge, I. H.	Rudd, G. L.
Mears, R. J.	Neville, L. J.	Petty, J. O.	Russell, V. B.
Mediran, C.	Newhall, J. L.	Pfitzer, E. J.	Russell, R. L.
	Nichols, C. B.	Phelps, W. G.	
	Nichols, D. M.	Pierce, C. A.	



Roster of Pollywogs

Russell, W. L.	Sikorski, J. J.	Stinson, R. R.	True, J. R.
Rux, A. A.	Silva, P. M.	Stinson, V. V.	Tuttle, E. N.
Ryan, G. M.	Simmons, J. F.	Stiverson, G. W.	Turley, J. C.
Ryle, R. C.	Simmons, H. E.	Stixrud, E. T. E.	Tyler, J. L.
Sampson, C. T.	Sison, A. A.	Stout, W. W.	Tyjeski, H. J.
Sanford, C. W.	Slaton, G. A.	Strang, A. M.	Tyrell, E. B.
Sansteby, R. P.	Smeriglio, F. W.	Stroud, A. R.	Udasco, A.
Saunderson, W.	Smith, A. J. A.	Stull, L. L.	Udasco, B.
Sawyer, G. F.	Smith, C. S.	Sutherland, E. F.	Ukovich, Roman
Schaffer, H. G.	Smith, D. K.	Sudario, R.	Underation, P.
Schaffer, H. F.	Smith, F. A.	Swanson, C. R.	Valdez, D. M.
Schell, P.	Smith, F. R.	Swart, A. L.	Van Acker, G.
Schilke, A.	Smith, G. C.	Swartwout, C. G.	Vance, P. B.
Schilling, F. B.	Smith, G. E.	Swartz, F. M.	Van Dame, A. L.
Schmidt, R. A. A.	Smith, H. N.	Swearingin, B. R.	Vanderbeke, H. J.
Schmidt, C. I.	Smith, J. S.	Swenson, C. E.	Varney, K. W.
Sable, M.	Smith, J. W.	Swift, J. T.	Vega, G.
Sanford, C. W.	Smith, L. J.	Swisher, G. D.	Ventura, F.
Schell, P.	Smith, W. E.	Switzer, M. L.	Vik, John
Schmidt, A. A.	Smith, L. H.	Sykes, C.	Vincent, A. W.
Schmidt, E. A.	Smook, J.	Tabidisto, L.	Vinson, S. J.
Schmidt, J. E.	Smyers, J. G.	Takaacs, J.	Volmer, G. R.
Schmidt, J. R.	Snow, H. M.	Tally, A. C.	Vaddell, W. R.
Schnabel, A. A.	Snow, W. O.	Tamko, J.	Waite, J. K.
Schoettner, H. J.	Snyder, H. H.	Tarnapol, S. L.	Walden, J. W.
Schugren, W. C.	Snyder, L. G.	Tate, R. L.	Waltze, E. H.
Schultz, V. E.	Snyder, R. W.	Taylor, E. M.	Wagner, H. J.
Schlegler, G. A.	Sommerfield, F. A.	Taylor, W.	Walker, J. L.
Schwab, J. F.	Sorensen, E. R.	Taylor, C. G.	Walker, W. P.
Schwenck, H. J.	Soule, A. H.	Taylor, W. H.	Walker, G. F.
Sciarretta, J.	Spangler, P. E.	Taylor, C. J.	Walker, G. E.
Scott, O.	Spence, J. P.	Terry, W. E.	Wallace, J. A.
Seifert,	Spencer, E. E.	Terry, M. H.	Wall, E. J.
Selbe, W. F.	Spencer, W. C.	Thacker, C. V.	Wall, G. T.
Self, E. D.	Spivey, H. M.	Thomas, S.	Walters, N. A.
Seppl, W. J.	Sponaule, C. L.	Thomas, R. L.	Wann, G. R.
Sewell, L. C.	Sprague, A. C.	Thomas, H. K.	Warner, J. M.
Shapley, J.	Spurr, J. G.	Thomas, J. J.	Ward, F. A.
Sharp, R. L.	Stack, A. S.	Thomas, L. S.	Ward, J. M.
Sharp, W. A.	Stang, J. H.	Thomas, G. A.	Ward, S. E.
Shaw, C. W.	Stanger, W. C.	Thomas, J. A.	Warren, E. L.
Shaw, D. D.	Staley, G. C.	Thome, W. J.	Wasson, G. W.
Shear, C. H. A.	Stanley, J. M.	Thompson, M. W.	Watson, G. O.
Shearer, C.	Stark, J. L.	Thompson, E. J.	Watson, J. A.
Sheffield, J. R.	Stauder, P. L.	Thorpe, F. J.	Watkins, T. D.
Sheldon, R.	Stehman, R. E.	Tibbs, E. E.	Waud, K. D.
Shelley, E. C.	Steib, J.	Tibke, W. C.	Weathers, J. F.
Shelton, H. K.	Steiner, C.	Tierney, J. E.	Webster, R. O.
Sheppard, J. J.	Stella, F. J.	Tilford, R. A.	Wedel, R. R.
Shermer, L. O.	Stensaker, H. B.	Tim, S. C.	Weed, W. T.
Sholander, A.	Sternard, H.	Tiskie, P. P.	Weedon, T. L.
Shook, W. E.	Stevens, E. I.	Tolentino, Tomas	Weilert, E.
Short, K. J.	Stevens, T. J.	Tompkins, W. J.	Weidmeier, J. H.
Shore, S. R.	Stewart, S. W.	Tomlinson, W. D.	Welch, E. B.
Shumate, H. F.	Stickel, C. F.	Torndorfer, F. L.	Welsh, T. W.
Shumock, T.	Stiles, C. A.	Topritzof, H. T.	Wells, D. C.
	Stiles, W. A.	Troski, L. F.	
	Stille, J. L.	Trotter, L. S.	



Roster of Pollywogs

Wells, R.
Wells, R. L.
Wells, L.
Wendell, R. R.
Westphal, A.
Westphal, W. C.
Wetherbee, J. P.
Whaler, G. E.
Wheatley, L. A.
Whitaker, F.
White, C. B.
White, L. A.
White, F. F.
White, B. W.
White, C. R.
White, C. A.

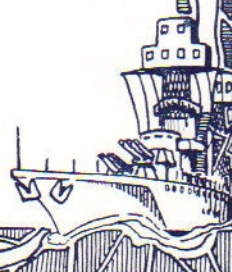
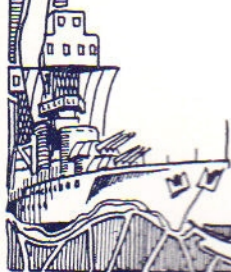
Whittemore, J. M.
Whitt, L. C.
Whytock, W. J.
Wibert, N. J.
Wilbur, C. R.
Wilane, V. P.
Wilkins, R. J.
Willard, R.
Williams, F. L.
Williams, J. E.
Williams, J. T.
Williams, V. E.
Williams, J. J.
Williams, G. K.
Williams, Jack
Williams, F. P.

Williamson, M. V.
Wilson, C. T.
Wiley, O.
Wilson, P. H.
Wilson, F. B.
Wilson, C. J.
Wilson, R. W.
Wilson, W. H.
Winters, A. L.
Winn, V. M.
Winn, A. W.
Wittrock, V.
Wolfram, J. O.
Woltzen, M. L.
Woody, E. W.
Wooler, D.

Workman, G. E.
Wright, J. T.
Wright, W. A.
Yablonsky, J.
Yarbrough, F. A.
Youngs, W. R.
Young, E. W.
Younger, J. B.
Youngblood, R.
Ziegman, O. L.
Ziemann, G. A.
Zienka, J. A.
Ziglar, G. S.
Zsidick, E. J.
Zyski, T. C.
Zimmerman, T. M.

Ledford, D. E.

Eckert, M. J.





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