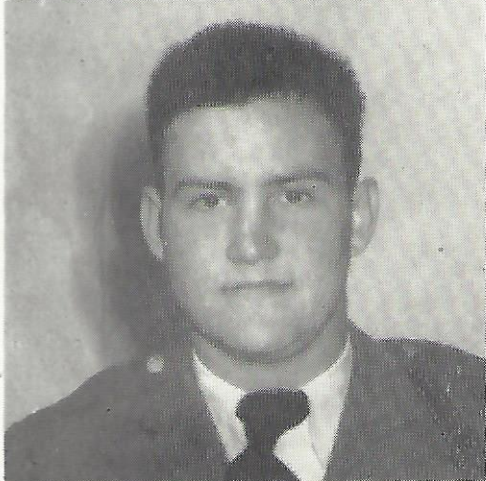


WALTER L. COKER—Savannah, Ga.

The scene—Ridgeland. The time—April 30, 1927. The occasion—"DUB" discovered the world! Since then Dub has been discovering many of its component parts. However, should you pin him down and ask him where he was from, he would shout Savannah!! When the going got tough, he was the one who kept the sense of humor, came up with a good gag, and made life easier for everyone within earshot. Walt was always Walt—Unaffected, friendly, keen witted.

43-44—Pvt. Co. "B" — Pfc. Co. "B."

44-45—Cpl. Co. "B" — Plat. Sgt. Co. "B" — Football — Block C Club.



ARTHUR D. CRABTREE—Charleston, S. C.

With a firm belief that "Sherman's March was a retreat," and a rebel cry on his lips, "Art" came to Carlisle to refight the civil war. A southern gentleman with a Charleston accent, he would argue endlessly for his South. "Art" was generosity personified, ever willing to lend a helping hand or to brush away the blues. With a fighting spirit, ability to get along with people, determination to attain his goal, he is insured of success.

43-44—Pvt. Co. "B" — Crack Platoon.

44-45—Cpl. Co. "A" — Cheerleader — Rebel Staff — Crack Platoon — Flying Club — Glee Club — Non-Comm. Club.



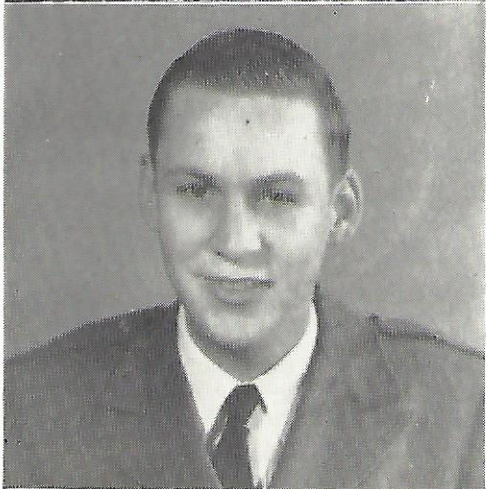
CORBETT DAVIS, JR.—Charleston, S. C.

"He never saw a stranger!" And that expression characterizes Corbett, who came to Carlisle from the city by the sea and brought the traditions of the South to the boys from north of the Mason-Dixon Line. His contagious friendliness proved that it doesn't take an Act of Congress to make every man a gentleman. Further endowed with a fine sense of judgment and sharp intelligence, Corbett erased a lot of the mystery surrounding academics. Dependable and thorough, he's a topnotcher.

42-43—Pvt. Co. "C."

43-44—G'don. Cpl.-Sgt. Co. "C" — Boxing — Non-Comm. Club.

44-45—Capt. Co. "C" — Football — Block "C" Club — Cross Sabre Club — Dance Committee — Honor Council — Rifle Team.



ROBERT W. DEYO—Horseheads, N. Y.

Picture the pre-reveille scene of a blanketed and eye-shaded figure huddled intently over a book. Such a scene revealed the character of this big guy from New York. What Bob lacked in savviness he more than made up in determination. He was an avid health fan and a firm believer in "an apple a day." In spite of the poor fortune which condemned him to obscurity, Bob never gave up trying. Always the last to catch on to a joke, Bob will also be the last to admit defeat.

42-43—Pvt. Co. "B."

43-44—Pvt. Co. "A."

44-45—Medical Sgt. "Staff."