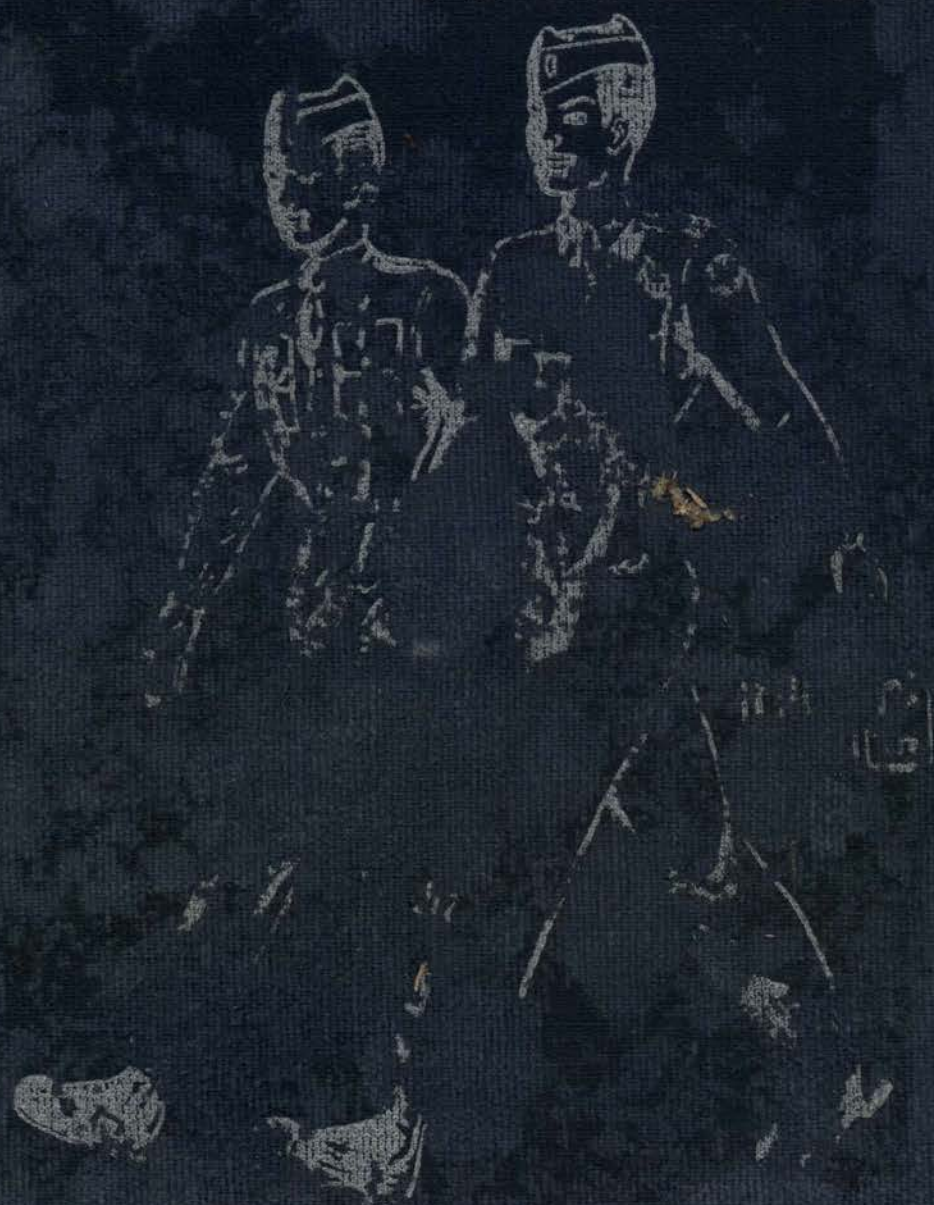
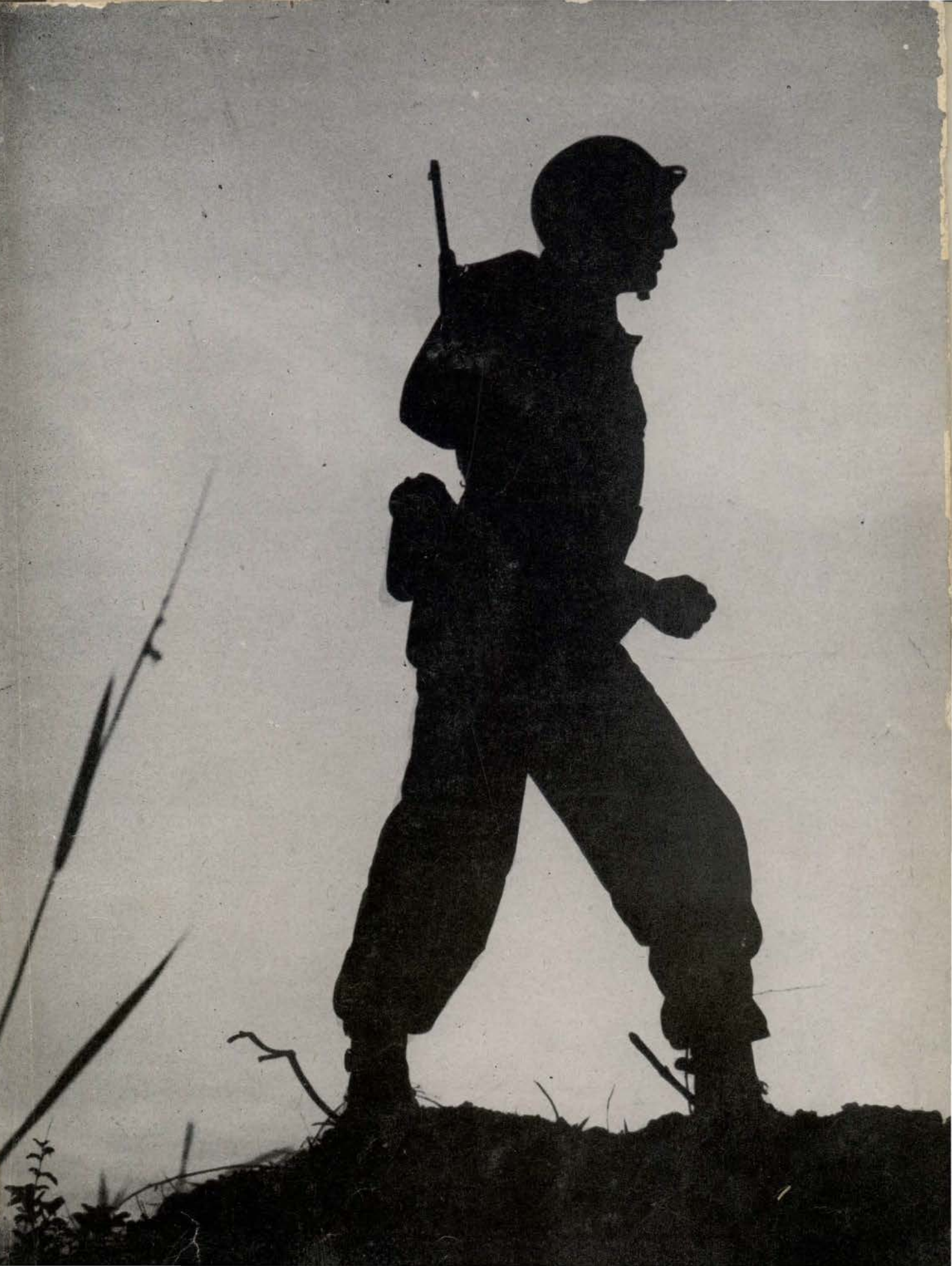


# THE PASSING PARADE









## To The Graduates of AOC No. 5

Lieutenant, take a look at those bars. Pretty, aren't they? Now look under them and you will find two shoulders with the greatest load of responsibility they have ever carried. You are about to assume command of a group of American soldiers, average men from average homes that are looking to you for training, council, and guidance. You must keep yourself alert, interested and informed if you are to be a successful leader of these men.

The privileges that go with being an Officer are to be earned by hard work. The Officers' Club, golf course, etc., are for rest and relaxation and not merely a place to spend your time and shirk your responsibilities.

Modern wars are won with men and machines. Regardless of how powerful and massive a machine may be it depends upon the courage, strength, and state of training of the man for it's effectiveness. It is your responsibility to produce a soldier to man the machines of war and peace that will keep our country free and guarantee to each citizen all his rights as an American.

W. G. BICKLEY, JR.  
Capt., Infantry





## An Enduring Moment

Characteristic among men of this age in which we live; is the desire to do something to be remembered by: That is they wish to perpetuate their names and records. But many builders have died and their names have perished from memory. The most lasting monument is the character that casts its shadow across the centuries and into the lives of men.

Tales of heroism may be traced through pages yet unwritten, if that quality of goodness and behavior, that has marked your stay in the Fifteenth Company of the Student Training Regiment as an officer candidate; especially if you with the same diligent effort apply your abilities as officers in the Army of the United States in the various tasks to which you may be assigned.

This cannot be accomplished by what is commonly known as "Passing the Buck." The army moves by chain of command and no chain can prove itself more valuable than its weakest link. Shifting of responsibility is what is commonly called "Passing the Buck" either to a superior, or is most commonly done to a subordinate. In either event this but adds burden to the one to whom it is passed. Your job must be executed.

The American soldier is no sentimentalist. He is to be met upon common terms, as a man with a responsibility the greater monument you will leave to your memory as an officer.

Decisions will necessarily have to be made and there is nothing more difficult in life; when lives are to be saved or lost. Each day the need will arise for you to use your judgment. You will be assigned tasks that require courage, sound thinking and mature judgment. There will be temptations to play the coward and surrender to your fatigue, but only diligent and persevering vigilance will win.

If you make an honest mistake always admit it freely but if you should be called upon to explain your mistakes give a reason if you should have one but never offer an excuse that you would not be willing to accept yourself.

Godspeed and best of luck. "Spike!" "Jab!" "Rest."

JAMES S. TURNER

Captain, Infantry



In your pathway which lies ahead; you will possibly remember some of the things that you have heard as an O/C. Many of these pieces of advice you have possibly passed by, not giving them much thought. However, as the occasion arises, you will remember pleasantly some of the suggestions from the "Top Kick."

Your task having been completed here, with the presentation of a commission, brings with it added responsibility. It is now yours to carry on preserving the tradition of the U.S. Army. Yours must be the courage for which thousands have died. Marshall Foch once drew up what he called the Ten Commandments of Warfare. One of these commandments was, "Never fire at an empty trench."

Your target lies ahead—well defined. You go forth as representatives of the U.S. with well defined orders. May you come through proving your worth to others as you have proven to us.

Sincerely,

1st SGT. WALTER A. COOPER





During the past weeks it has been my pleasure and privilege to have been associated with you. The commission you are receiving is your reward for working hard and for demonstrating the potential that is essential to military leadership. As time passes, the real reward is the knowledge that the trust and confidence placed in you is justified and will always be so. The big job of upholding Army tradition and standard in time of peace becomes yours—you are the best America has to offer—Keep that in mind as you go about your duties. American soldiers are the finest in the world, and, when in your command, desire the very best you have at all times. Don't let your men down!

I wish to congratulate you as a group and individually on your accomplishment.

Good luck, and may God help you to be a success.

LT. LYMAN H. CLARK

As tactical officer for the first platoon, Lt. Lyman H. Clark's constant effort to make good officers of his men, along with his helpful criticism and assistance have made him an important factor contributing to our success. To him we owe our gratitude and thanks for handling a rough job well. By making every effort to live up to the standards he set, we hope to make him as proud of us as we are of him.

## Clark's Clan

There were certain prerequisites that a candidate had to have in order to become a member of the first platoon. Only those men who had dangling arms and long legs, and walked like a man who just got finished plowing field five were eligible for membership.

During the first week of training lots of unprintable things were said about the marching step the platoon had. We couldn't help but walk the legs off the rest of the company because we had men like "Gash" Galloway, and "Pogo Stick" Thran setting the cadence. Incidentally they walk with a forty-four inch stride.

In the beginning of training "Happy" Hartman wanted to quit the course because he was disappointed because there weren't any knobs to turn on the M-1 rifle.

Strange as it may seem, the oddest piece of equipment to most of us was the M-1 rifle. Bill Price and Renfrow, both Artillerymen, claimed that the thing should be put on wheels and towed by a two and one half. Old Jim Klaes, and Infantry man, was deeply hurt by their statement. Ordnance men Thran and Jeffus had their hands full trying to explain why the bolt had a nasty habit of whacking your thumb off. Mike Goff had to learn the hard way but he was thankful that it was an "M-1 thumb" rather than a "ninety MM hand."



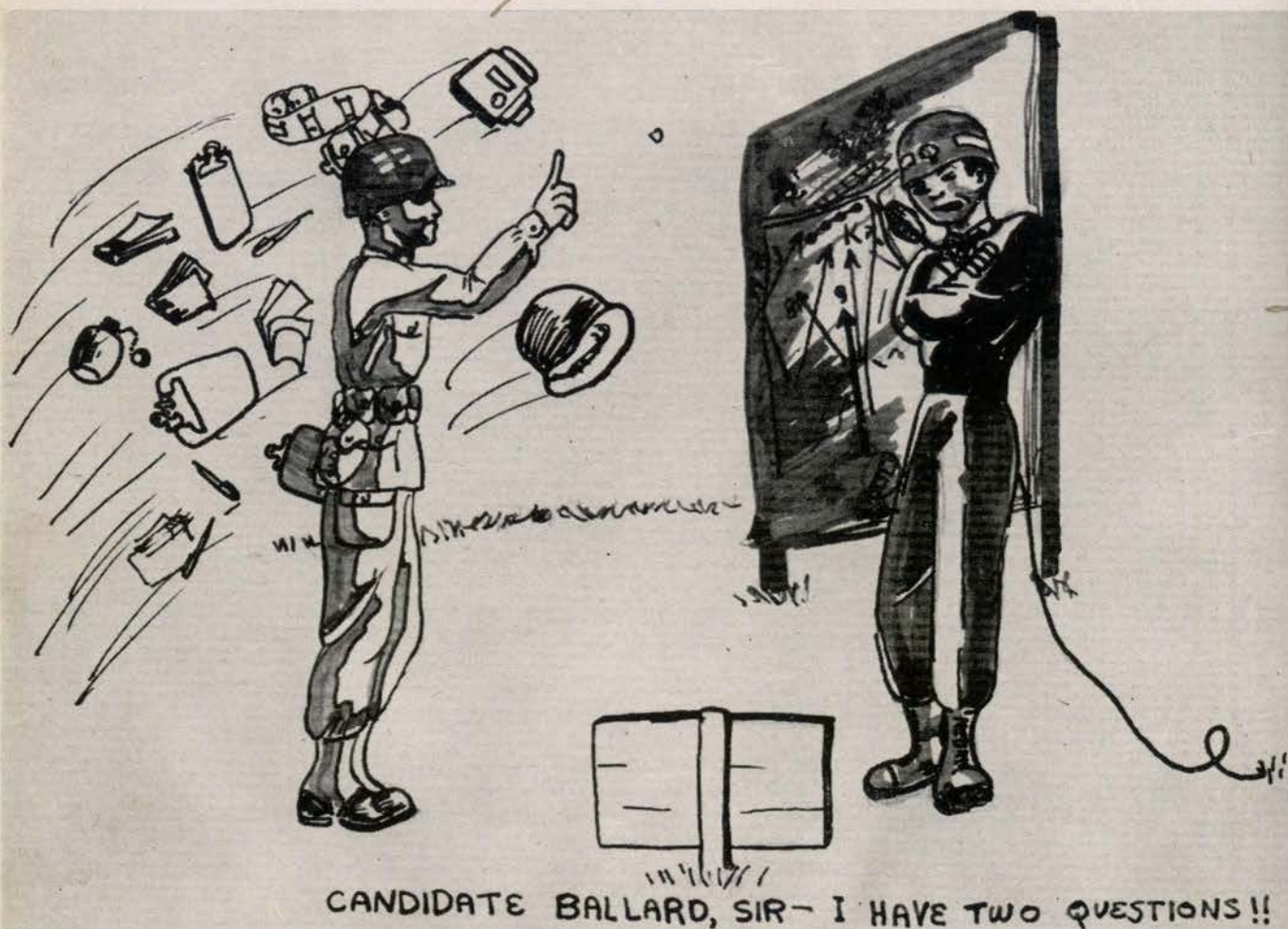
When we started drilling everyone discovered how rusty he had become in the manual of arms. "Butt Right" and "Butt Left" became the thing to say while marching. The fellows had a code figured out whereby they could carry on a normal conversation by using these two words. Carpenter seemed to have the most trouble with his manual. I guess he thought he was carrying a big pencil like he did in the Medics.

After two Tac Officers tangled with us, we finally got Lt. Clark. Everyone was happy except Stefaniak. You see Lt. Clark was the only one who could pronounce his name properly. Time raced on until one day Ed Kelly came rushing in the barracks yelling that we were half way through the course. While Stuhr and Nelson did the Russian "Crow Hop," Klaes and Pigman dashed off to Phenix City, and Mac Mahan went to La Grange. The rest of us kneeled amid empty beer bottles and prayed for relief from the coming torture.

We really had some characters in the outfit; how can we forget "Gazelle" Koltes and his mad dashes that amazed all of the Fort Benning Brass — Stuhr's clowning — Ballard's famous statement. "I have two question, Sir!" — the good times we had watching the second platoon drill while we took it easy — the fun we had "spiking" the volley ball across the net — and last but not least, the terrible erosion that took place at Pi — Point.

Yes, we had quite an outfit. Before you leave this short write-up on the platoon let's give one more cheer for a real "Fighting First!"

—O/C GOFF





Robert B. Ballard  
Portland, Oregon  
Field Artillery



Michael H. Goff  
Daytona Beach, Fla.  
Field Artillery



Marshall C. Bomar  
Detroit, Mich.  
Cavalry



William J. Goggin, Jr.  
Leonia, N. J.  
Engineers



Dennis E. Carpenter  
Winona, Minn.  
Coast Artillery



Matthew J. Hartman  
Baoen, Pa.  
Engineers



Leo E. Eutsler  
Centralia, Wash.  
Engineers



Robert I. Hench  
Roosevelt, N. Y.  
Engineers



Warren P. Galloway  
Portsmouth, Va.  
Finance



Charles O. Jeffus  
Fort Worth, Texas  
Infantry





Edward L. Kelly  
Detroit, Mich.  
Field Artillery



Calvin O. McMahan  
Greenville, S. C.  
Finance



James G. Klaes, Jr.  
Mt. Vernon, N. Y.  
Infantry



J. C. Nelson  
Minneapolis, Minn.  
Engineers



Thomas G. Koltos  
Madison, Wis.  
Chemical Corps



Donald J. Pagel  
Menasha, Wis.  
Cavalry



Peter Kostoff  
Toronto, Canada  
Ordnance



William S. Price  
Fort Sam Houston, Texas  
Field Artillery



Alfred J. Langmayer  
Cleveland, Ohio  
Cavalry



Richard N. Renfrow  
Cape Girardeau, Mo.  
Field Artillery





Peter F. Scott  
Fort Bragg, N. C.  
Infantry



Robert J. Thorp  
Springfield, Ill.  
Infantry



Richard G. Scott  
Armory, Miss.  
Engineers



Claire N. Thran  
Rio, Wisc.  
Ordnance



Rudolph Stefaniak  
Chicago, Ill.  
Engineers



James M. Vail  
Fort Sam Houston, Texas  
Engineers



Thomas M. Stuhr  
Weehawken, N. J.  
Engineers



Ralph E. Young  
Kansas City, Mo.  
Engineers



Roger F. Tefft  
Presque Isle, Me.  
Infantry



Egbert B. Clark, III  
Redwood City, Cal.  
Cavalry





# COMPANY DELINQUENCY REPORT

FORM C-4

15<sup>th</sup> COMPANY, 3RD STUDENT TRAINING REGIMENT

DATE 23 1947

CANDIDATE'S NAME

NATURE OF DELINQUENCY

INITIALS

Tack  
Uress



blade in bank area  
under pillow  
N.A.P.

Mac Ver

Maliko

Zimmer

Baker

"

Hawke

Thom

Ryman

Foy

Bowen

Neff

Salvoske

Seifert

Chambers

Olden

Lorio

Mills

Bell

Deeg

Dean

Kloes

Thom

Scott

Stahn

Corpester

Heich

Nelson

Clark

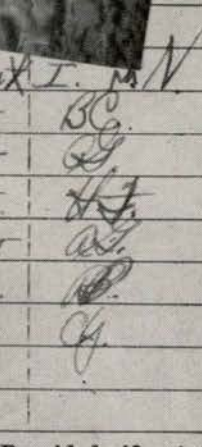
Galloway

Thorp

Goggin

Pogel

Young



NOTE TO CANDIDATE: If Delinquency Shown Above is Correct, Initials Space Provided; if not Correct, See Your Tactical Officer.





Congratulations, gentlemen, on a job well done. Needless to say I'm proud of all of you, especially those with whom I have had the privilege and pleasure of working. My job is done, yours is just beginning. Having seen you in action here I feel confident that you are well able to step into your new rank and, speaking in the vernacular of observations (Forms C-1) "perform your assigned duties in a superior manner."

One final bit of advice before you leave, no matter where you are, no matter what you do, always remember "If it's a job worth doing, it's worth doing well."

The best of luck and success in your respective new jobs.

1st LT. WILLIAM J. ZSEMARY

Lt. William J. Zsemary, "Bad bill" or "Uncle Willie," hails from Horbrook, New York. He entered the Army on October 18, 1940 and two years later he was in action in North Africa with the 26th Infantry. After taking part in the Tunisian and Sicilian Campaigns he landed in the good old U.S.A. in September 1943. While in the U.S. Lt. Zsemary decided to make a bid for a pair of gold bars. He was commissioned January 26, 1945 and was sent to the Pacific Theatre. While serving with the Americal Division in the Philippines, he was wounded in action.

In addition to the Purple Heart, The Silver Star, E.T.O. Ribbon with Three Stars, A.S.P. Ribbon with One Standard, The Philippine Liberation Ribbon with One Star are among his collection of ribbons.

We the members of the second platoon are indebted to Lt. Zsemary for the help and high principles which he set forth. Indeed, an inspiring leader and a "Good Joe."

## Uncle Willie's Wonders OR Bad Bill's Boys

A way back in the eighth week when the company was consolidated, "Bad Bill" Zsemary was blessed with forty-two "hopefuls."

As time and agony wore on, this massive number was decreased until there were only thirty glorious candidates left. "Bad Bill" got rid of so many men that you could actually take a shower without having someone wash your back.

You hear lots of talk about, "It takes all kind of people to make a world." Well, that saying certainly applied to the second platoon. What a gang!



Now—just one time—let's take a look at some of the main ringleaders, types of personalities, etc.

The length of service of the fellows ranged from ten years in the RA to three weeks in the Boy Scouts. Guys from all parts of the country made up this platoon. We even had representatives from West Tenn. and Wilberham, Mass. You mean you haven't heard of Wilberham, Mass? Well that's alright it's just another part of Boston. Old "Hoot" Goodrich comes from there. "Hoot" got his nickname because he looked like a ——— you know what—on the night problems we had.

We cried, many times. Believe it or not! If it wasn't for our aches and pains it was for those poor candidates who couldn't handle their women. The greatest exponents on how to lose women were "Dear John" Salnoske and Wilson. Close contenders were Mills, De Silva, Bowman, and "Model A" Seifert. Looks as if they could use some practice in the near future.

Question—Why did the lower section get PO'D at times because of the dust from the venelator? Answer—Because "47th Inf. Woods" Older and "Let's Go To Phenix City Mike" Henderson were running over the shelves upstairs to keep from becoming homesick for the ridges of West Va. Herman "I Got Another Class Three" Iorio would have liked to run with them but he couldn't do it because he had his base plate to carry.

We can ever forget the old army men. Deeg with his Budweiser, "Ace" with his analysis of sex, and "Old Man" Hart and the Armory. "Pappy" Hartman was also among the old men of the outfit. Thursday night at the Armory must have been swell.

I wonder what would happen to "Little Norman" if he ever got sent to a desert. You know what I mean fellows. Seems as if Norman could never match the push-up skill that Bush and Shea had developed. Hooray for "Strength Through Joy!"

Too bad that La Vertu had to bunk aside of Horton. You see Bruno likes to keep his bunk area clean but Horton—you guessed it.

Our platoon beauty contest was a failure because we couldn't decide who the most handsome chap was. A five way tie between Wilson, De Brabander, Schlegel and Bell. Yup, only four men but a five way tie. You see, De Brabander is the only two headed candidate in the outfit. However, I think that I'll claim to be the most handsome in the platoon because I've got a lot to say about what goes in this book. Three guesses who's claiming the title.

Who were the wolves? None other than Barr, Dean and Crowell. Crowell doesn't seem like the type but oh brother!!! Pablo you are of a higher type of wolf. That's why we didn't connect your name with the others.

Ask Chambers about beginners luck if you ever decided to play any Poker.

Moments to be remembered forever—madly dashing up Agony Hill and Misery mountain—time spent at Phenix City and the NCO club—doing pullups on the cold water pipe in the latrine—playing poker—Debrabander and his mess kit spoon—Bliss and the way he took off after that certain mortar shell went off—the Southern climate—and last but not least the day "Reds" told "Willie" that he intended to do some fighting in the M.A.C. instead of sitting behind a desk like Heffner plans to do.

Oh yes, the First Division crossed the Chattahoochee last night and the second platoon was with it going on to greater glories in their new life ahead. MEAT FOR THE INFANTRY!!!!

—O/C SCHLEGEL

—O/C BLISS



Andrew M. Barr  
Arlington, Va.  
Chemical Corps



Charles E. Bush, Jr.  
Lafayette, Ind.  
Medical Administrative



William C. Bell  
Mount Pleasant, Mich.  
Engineers



Celo B. Chambers  
Buffalo, N. Y.  
Engineers



Ralph P. Bliss  
Wichita, Kans.  
Cavalry



Edward E. Crowell  
Dallas, Texas  
Infantry



Michael G. Borres  
San Francisco, Cal.  
Quartermaster



John A. Dean  
Youngstown, Ohio  
Cavalry



Gordon W. Bowman  
Stratford, Conn.  
Signal Corps



Prosper C. De Brabander  
Kewanee, Ill.  
Military Police





Miles F. Deeg  
Culpepper, Va.  
Chemical Corps



Hiram K. Hartman  
Baldwin Park, Cal.  
Field Artillery



William De Silva, Jr.  
New Bedford, Mass.  
Engineers



Earl S. Heffner, Jr.  
Hellertown, Pa.  
Medical Administrative



Chester L. Foy  
Martin, Tenn.  
Engineers



Robert B. Henderson  
Weston, W. Va.  
Infantry



Edwin J. Goodrich  
Wilberham, Mass.  
Quartemaster



Mack Horton, Jr.  
Alexander City, Ala.  
Field Artillery



Thomas J. Hart, Jr.  
Great Bend, N. Y.  
Finance



Herman Iorio  
Medina, N. Y.  
Engineers





Pablo Jacob  
Chicago, Ill.  
Military Police



Charles A. Schlegel, Jr.  
New Have, Conn.  
Medical Administrative



Bruno P. La Vertu  
Tarpon Springs, Fla.  
Infantry



Charles W. Seifert, Jr.  
Dames Ferry, Ga.  
Cavalry



Edwin S. Mills, III  
Collingswood, N. J.  
Engineers



Bart E. Shea, III  
Savannah, Ga.  
Signal Corps



Carl T. Older, Jr.  
South Charleston, W. Va.  
Engineers



Norman R. Williamson, Jr.  
Chicago, Ill.  
Engineers



Carlton L. Solnoske  
Benton Harbor, Mich.  
Engineers



Robert D. Wilson  
Alexandria, Va.  
Infantry





## Physical Training Committee

The Infantry School

Fort Benning, Georgia

Official &amp;

Sqd ldr's  
Initials

Name

last

first name

Age

Weight

le Conditioning Course

Se

Le

We

	Pullups		Squat Jumps		Pushups		Two		Indoor Shuttle Run		t
	Raw Score	Point Score	Raw Score	Point Score	Raw Score	Point Score	Raw Score	Point Score	Raw Score	Point Score	R
SUPERIOR - A	20	100			54	100			41	100	08
	19	98	74	99					41.5	97	09
	18	96	72	97	52	97	77	97	44.5	96	09
	17		69	94	50	93	75	93	45	92	09
	16				48	90	73	91			09
EXCELLENT - B	15				46	87					1000
					44	85			43	84	1001
	14										1030
	13				42	81			43.5	79	1100
					40	77					1115
GOOD - C	12				38	73			44	74	
							59	70	48	71	
	11				36	69			48.5	68	
							57	67	49	65	
	10				34	65	55	64			1230
FAIR - D	9	58	38	57	30	57	53		45.5	62	64
							51		46		
							49		46.5		
	8	52					47		47		
	7						45		47.5	46	1330
					45		43	45			1345
							41	42	48	43	1400





To the candidates of AOCC No. Five—There is only one thing I have to say that may be of some help to you in the future. Remember The Officers Code; Duty, Honor, and Country.

Good Luck to each and everyone of you. Remember YOU'VE HAD IT!!!

LT. DOUGLAS GILBERT

We the members of the third platoon are deeply indebted to our Tac Officer, Lt. Gilbert for his inspiring leadership, and good judgment. His helpful criticism and advice will definitely help us in fulfilling our responsibilities as officers. "Doug" you are a swell guy and we are damn proud of you.

## The Mighty Midgets

Yes, today as Second Lieutenants in the Army of the United States, we stand. Although not long ago we began our training as "Candidates." Six long months, we "put out," we learned, and we dreamed—dreamed of the day when we no longer would be harassed by sharp eyed Tac Officers, no, we certainly welcomed their criticism, and usually got it. But today we realize, that we, Junior Officers of the army, must have a wide scope of knowledge. Through instruction we received that valuable knowledge—now we are going forward to further it.

True, we are taking different roads, some will stay here at the Infantry School, others will go to the Corps of Engineers, Signal Corps, Ordnance, and what have you. No matter how far we may travel, the bonds of friendship that we have known here will always be with us.

Can we ever forget———



The quartet; Simon, Mc Lemoire, Jackson, and Ramsay, who kept us well entertained with their singing—"Willie" Wasserman and his ever present camera—or our little get-togethers before the G.T.'s. Regular patrons of the study hall that night being—King, Vross, Tragesser, Mac Neill, Simon, Jackson, Ramsay, McCullough, Mc Lemoire and De Scisciolo—then there was the model plane of Canham's that gave the heavy sleepers hell at night and the boys with the brooms trouble in the morning—And that mad rush of Gerndt, Andrews, Burke, King, and Shepherd on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons to get home to the "Little Lady"—The Night Attack when McCarthy was sent out as flank security and was unjustly accused of getting lost—Riggs mothering the boys home after the speedy week-ends at Panama City—not forgetting the "Pow-wows" of "Dutch" Deilke and Zimmer's numerous girl friends—How the boys used to bother Gustafson for the addresses of those lucious Brooklyn women—Barnes and Baker constantly reminding us of the importance of the Artillery (Artillery, that's a branch of the U.S. Army)—How we used to know just where Thomas, Raymond, Zwarych used to go on their week-ends, and just where Maliko used to take Drawdy and Trefrev—Those days when Hawk was delegated unanimously to haul, the departed Tuchman the last half of the way of those early speed marches—

Yes, there were those days when the command "Fall In" was given—there was one mad rush, the first and second platoons had fallen in—ten minutes later the third platoon joined them. Individualists. Yes, in a way, perhaps you are right, we had to be. Believe me, it was no easy task keeping up with the big boys of the company on those speed marches, and dodging to avoid being trampled to death, each time a chow whistle blew. But we "love 'em!"

All these and numerous other incidents, too many to quote, although insignificant at the time, we will always remember. But with all this we survived, thirty six strong which proves the old axiom, "Dynamite comes in small packages!!!!"

So as we go on our way, wherever it may lead, we will keep up the good work and the reputation and position we have so deservingly earned.

O/C DEILKE and O/C DAVIS





Graham H. Andrews  
A.G.O. Office, U.S. Army  
Medical Administrative



Lauren S. Davis  
Belle Fourche, S. D.  
Infantry

Charles K. Baker  
Massillon, Ohio  
Field Artillery



Lehland R. Deilke  
Winona, Minn.  
Infantry

William J. Barnes  
Shamokin, Pa.  
Military Police



Anthony T. De Scisciolo  
Flushing, N. Y.  
Engineers

Arthur L. Burke  
Clewiston, Fla.  
Transportation



Vance B. Drawdy  
Jedburg, S. C.  
Signal Corps

Thomas R. Canham  
Fort Bragg, N. C.  
Infantry



Ralph Edwards  
Erwin, Tenn.  
Infantry



Carl J. Ernst  
Lake Charles, La.  
Infantry



Richard T. King  
Great Falls, Mont.  
Ordnance



Arthur E. Gerndt  
Holsington, Kans.  
Transportation



Francis W. Mac Neill  
Philadelphia, Pa.  
Infantry



Harold W. Gustafson  
Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Engineers



Joseph Maliko  
Nesquehoning, Pa.  
Coast Artillery



William F. Hawk  
Cincinnati, Ohio  
Signal Corps



James E. McCarthy, Jr.  
Carlisle, Mass.  
Ordnance



Arthur Jackson  
Gadsden, Ala.  
Infantry



Robert C. McCulloch  
Altoona, Pa.  
Ordnance





Robert B. McLemore  
Lavinia, Tenn.  
Engineers



Bryan K. Riggs  
Kansas City, Mo.  
Infantry



Ralph F. Molloy  
St. Paul, Minn.  
Infantry



Lauton C. Rovegno  
Bolling Field, D. C.  
Infantry



Tommy Nakayama  
Menlo Park, Cal.  
Infantry



Raymond N. Shepherd, Jr.  
Bronx, N. Y.  
Infantry



Donald A. Ramsay  
Grand Rapids, Mich.  
Engineers



Paul N. Simon  
Camp Robinson, Mass.  
Signal Corps



Frederick E. Raymond  
Jackson, Mich.  
Engineers



Gilbert E. Thomas  
Lansing, Mich.  
Infantry





James E. Tragesser  
Pittsburg, Pa.  
Ordnance



Julian Wasserman  
Albany, N. Y.  
Engineers



Charles S. Trefrey, Jr.  
Newton Highlands, Mass.  
Infantry



Richard C. Zimmer  
Wooster, Ohio  
Engineers



Frank J. Vross, Jr.  
Youngstown, Ohio  
Engineers



Alexander Zwarych  
Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Infantry



ONLY TWO MORE  
MILES CANDIDATE









## Resume of Training

On the second of December, after selected soldiers from the world over had settled down together, training began. The first eight weeks, generally termed as the screening phase, introduced to the class many short subjects, such as Sanitation, First Aid, Interior, Military Courtesy and Discipline, and Individual Equipment. The two major courses that were encountered in this phase were Infantry Small Arms and a combined course School of the Individual Soldier and Physical Training. As the days passed by we studied the more important weapons in detail and fired them for record. The less common weapons were fired by each man so he could familiarize himself with each weapon. Twice each week we had a speed march, which is a run of about two miles.

Those who decided that it was too much resigned, and our original one hundred and ninety-six men gradually diminished by one or two each day.

Then came the second phase, during which we studied the larger and more powerful Infantry weapons, such as the Machine Guns, Recoilless Rifles, Mortars, and Self Propelled Weapons. The Staff Committee gave us a very impressing course in Leadership. We went deep into the organization of all the branches of service; Map Reading, Logistics, and Troop Movement took







a good portion of the first part of the second phase; Then Defense Tactics with their grand committee that used humor to keep us alert while they definitely put their point across. Attack Tactics followed with numerous eye opening demonstrations of the kind of a wallop the Infantry and its supporting arms can pack.

An outstanding difference between the first and second phase is that during the latter the students were called upon to give instruction on subjects that they had already received instruction in and were graded on the quality of their performance.

A condensed Automotive course proved extremely interesting and presented detailed functioning of military vehicles in a way that was more than unique. This course was followed by Administrative subjects, practice lessons given by students and finally graduation.

With the excellent training that these new "Second Johns" have received, they are worthy of the honor of being officers in the Army of the United States.

O/C MOLLOY



HONOR COMMITTEE



STUDENT COUNCIL



BASEBALL TEAM



## The Honor Committee

The Honor Committee was established to help in the enforcement of the honor system, and if necessary, it was to investigate and try cases of breach of honor. We thank them for their fine service to the company.

Pictured on the opposite page are: Maliko, Recorder; Renfrow, President; Iorio; Heffner; Hawk; Tefft; Molloy; Thran; and Hartman.

## The Student Council

The primary mission of the Student Council was co-ordination between the Company Commander and the student body. A few of the things that the council has accomplished include, the arrangement of the company parties, the development of the day room to include furniture and magazines, and the beautification of the company area. The council has been responsible for the betterment of life in our company. We thank them for a job well done.

Pictured on the opposite page are: Barnes; Edwards, President; Bowman; Molloy; Trefery; Foy; Heffner; Young, Vice President; Bush; Carpenter; Kostoff; and Vail, Secretary.

## The Baseball Team

The ball season was just getting underway toward the end of our course, therefore, not too many games were played. The team was really on the ball and downed every opponent that they met. They kept the old batting eye sharp by practicing faithfully every day. The company is proud of the sparkling team that represented them on the diamond.

Pictured on the opposite page are: Pagel; Bush; Vross, Captain; Simon; De Scisciolo; Shepherd; Solnoske; Mac Neill; Gustafson; Schlegel; Zimmer; and Older.



## REPORT ON OBSERVATION

CANDIDATE Grawdy CHECK ONE  
 DATE 24 March 1947 ☐ DRILL ☐ FIELD  
☐ WPNS ☒ MISC

ATTITUDE Unsat.APPEARANCE Unsat.KNOWLEDGE Unsat.INITIATIVE Unsat.JUDGMENT Unsat.

STAMINA

COORDINATION

CONTROL

AGGRESSIVENESS Unsat.CORRECTIONS Unsat.VOICE SuperiorAREA Firing Range.SUBJECT Functioning of B.P.R.

PERIOD OR PROB. CAPACITY

This candidate was observed while giving instructions on the

AREA LippittSUBJECT Bayonet Training

PERIOD OR PROB. CAPACITY

This candidate was observed while doing bayonet exercises. He was exhausted and his posture was dragging the ground. He performed in an unsatisfactory manner after only two hours of continuous exercises of guard, short guard, butt stroke, etc.

CP Munn  
 SIGNATURE

Tactical Officer  
 CAPACITY

AREA Strap-Strap Field.SUBJECT Platoon Drill

PERIOD OR PROB. CAPACITY

This kind of observation, shouldn't be necessary!!!  
 This candidate was observed in ranks during platoon drill. He was constantly fagging up and down therefore he was obviously out of step - this showing

AREA FieldSUBJECT Individual Ing. of Rifeman

PERIOD OR PROB. CAPACITY

This candidate was observed while conducting himself in an unsoldierly manner.

This candidate was mimicing a Tactical officer!!!

## REPORT ON OBSERVATION

CANDIDATE Baker CHECK ONE  
 DATE 16 April, 1947 ☐ DRILL ☐ FIELD  
☒ WPNS ☐ MISC

ATTITUDE Very sat.APPEARANCE Very sat.KNOWLEDGE Very sat.INITIATIVE Very sat.JUDGMENT Very sat.STAMINA Very sat.COORDINATION Very sat.CONTROL Very sat.AGGRESSIVENESS Very sat.CORRECTIONS Very sat.VOICE Very sat.ORDERS Very sat.PRESENTATION Very sat.USE OF SUBORDINATES Unsat.

GENERAL RATING Unsatisfactory





## The Classbook Staff

After lots of fingernail biting, announcements over the "P.A." system, sleepless nights, and plenty of good old fashioned hard work, the staff has produced a classbook that they hope is worthy of the men it was written for. The staff wishes to thank all those members of the class who so willingly co-operated with their efforts. We are deeply indebted to O/C Tragesser for his art contributions and O/C Wasserman for his photography contributions.

You have been a swell gang to work with and, even though at times I may not have acted it, I really enjoyed the opportunity to edit this publication.

E. S. HEFFNER, JR.

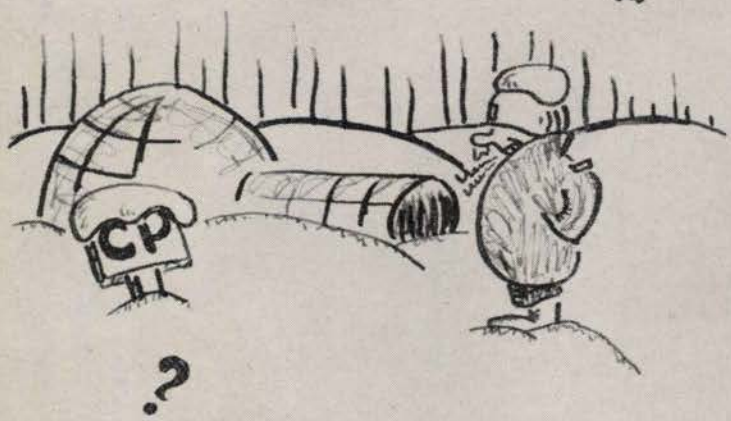
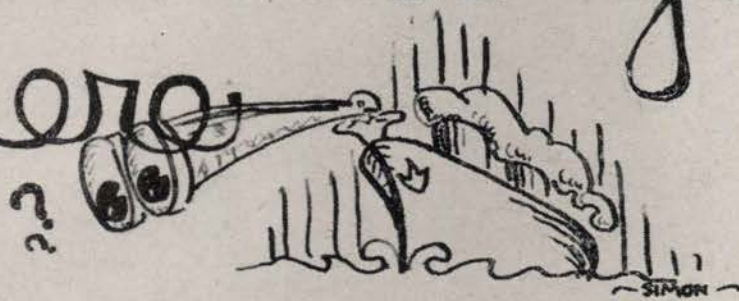
Editor in Chief

## The Staff

Art	D. A. Ramsay
Business	C. L. Foy
Graduates	D. E. Carpenter
Humor	F. W. Mac Neill
Literary	R. E. Molloy
Photography	G. W. Bowman



# Where do we go from here?





## CAN YOU IMAGINE—

Lt. Clark  
Uncle Willie without his pipe  
Lt. Gilbert coming from Brooklyn  
Getting enough to eat in the mess hall  
Going without a gig on Saturdays inspection  
O.C.S. without speed marches  
Having a study hall where you could study  
A school solution that's logical  
Getting a superior observation  
The P.T. Committee saying, "Pop out those stomachs one time"  
Reading the study references in the manuals  
A G.T. without a "curve ball"  
The Student 1st Sgt. actually counting the silverware  
Carrying raincoats when it's raining and vice versa  
Not laughing at the instructor's jokes  
Tac Officers being human  
Deeg without his Budweiser  
An old National Guard man in O.C.S.  
Thursday night at the Armory  
Playing hockey on ice  
The 15th Company without its "Bitch Box"  
Cpl. Dodson getting boarded  
Wilson staying awake in class

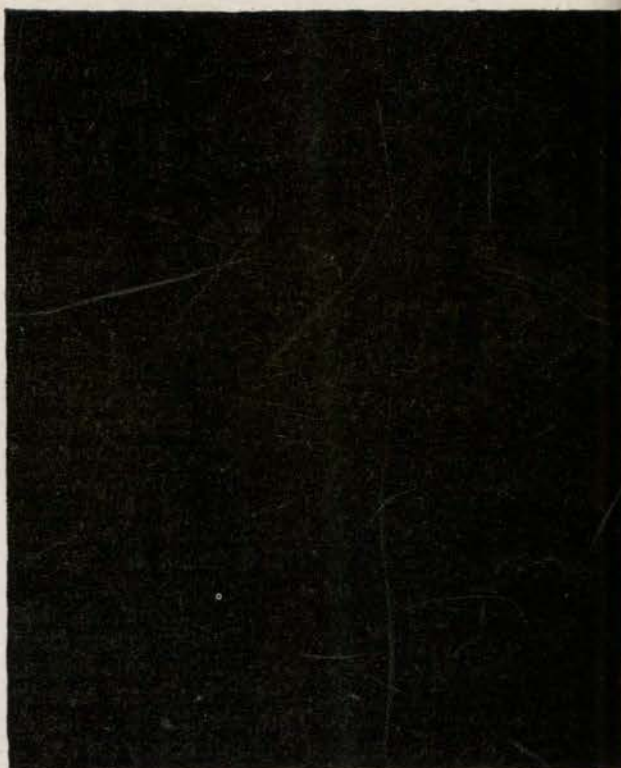
## FAMOUS SAYINGS—

"GO BACK"  
"Who's got the broom, and who has it next."  
"Fire a burst of six"  
"Don't just stand there; do push-ups!"  
"Can you hear me in the rear?"  
"Do I have a volunteer?"  
"Quick-time out of the stands and double-time to your stations."  
"Platoon Leaders take charge of your platoons and move them in the busses."  
"That's a good question Candidate, see me at the break."  
"Candidate Ballard, Sir—I have two questions."  
"Reference—lone pine tree, two fingers left to red scarred hill."  
"Good morning Candidate!"—"Good morning, Sir!"  
"When I say fall out and fall in around the steps, I want you to fall out and fall in around the steps. Companeeeee, Ten—Shut! Fall out and fall in around the steps."  
"Here comes the Platoon Leader Weapons Platoon; let's hear what he has to say."  
"Leaning Rest Position—MOVE!!!"  
"Ya got it made."  
"Play any hockey lately?"  
"Who got the mail?"  
"The Tac Officers become buddy-buddy after the seventeenth week"  
"Dress and Cover."





but, sir, I only asked when we surrender . . .



"Platoon Sergeants, move your platoons out for morning police!"



forceful, aggressive but lacking in technique.  
Needs experience . . .



How did you know I was writing out buddy sheets?





## ALL-AMERICAN

My father played football for Harvard,  
My brother played end for Purdue,  
My sister played tennis for Vassar  
And I'm playing hockey for you!

## BENNING SCHOOL FOR BOYS

High above the Chattahoochee,  
Near the Upatoi  
Stands our noble Alma Mater  
Benning's School for Boys

Note book, pencil, allidade,  
Fish on Friday, lemonade;  
Name plates, open lockers, gigs,  
Pacing course, and other rigs.

"Action here," and "Watch my tracer,"  
GT pencil, no eraser;  
Armor piercing, up three clicks,  
Bullet guide, and burst of six.

"Fall out, gunner," "Class, at ease,"  
Silhouette up in the trees;  
Snipers, ricochets, and fours,  
V-bulls, deuces, Maggie's drawers.

"Read the problem." "Honor System,"  
Butt stroke when you find you've missed him;  
Study hour at seven-thirty,  
Gig because your rifle's dirty.

QE, azimuth, range, deflection,  
HE light, and mil correction;  
"Out of action," "Fire at will"  
Assembly point on Turner Hill.

Practice, dummy, fragmentation,  
Trigger, tripper, demonstration;  
"C for dinner," unionalls,  
57, four-man hauls.

Bitter wind, scorching sun,  
Touch your toes on count of one,  
Expert, Bolo, School solution.  
Phenix City institutions.

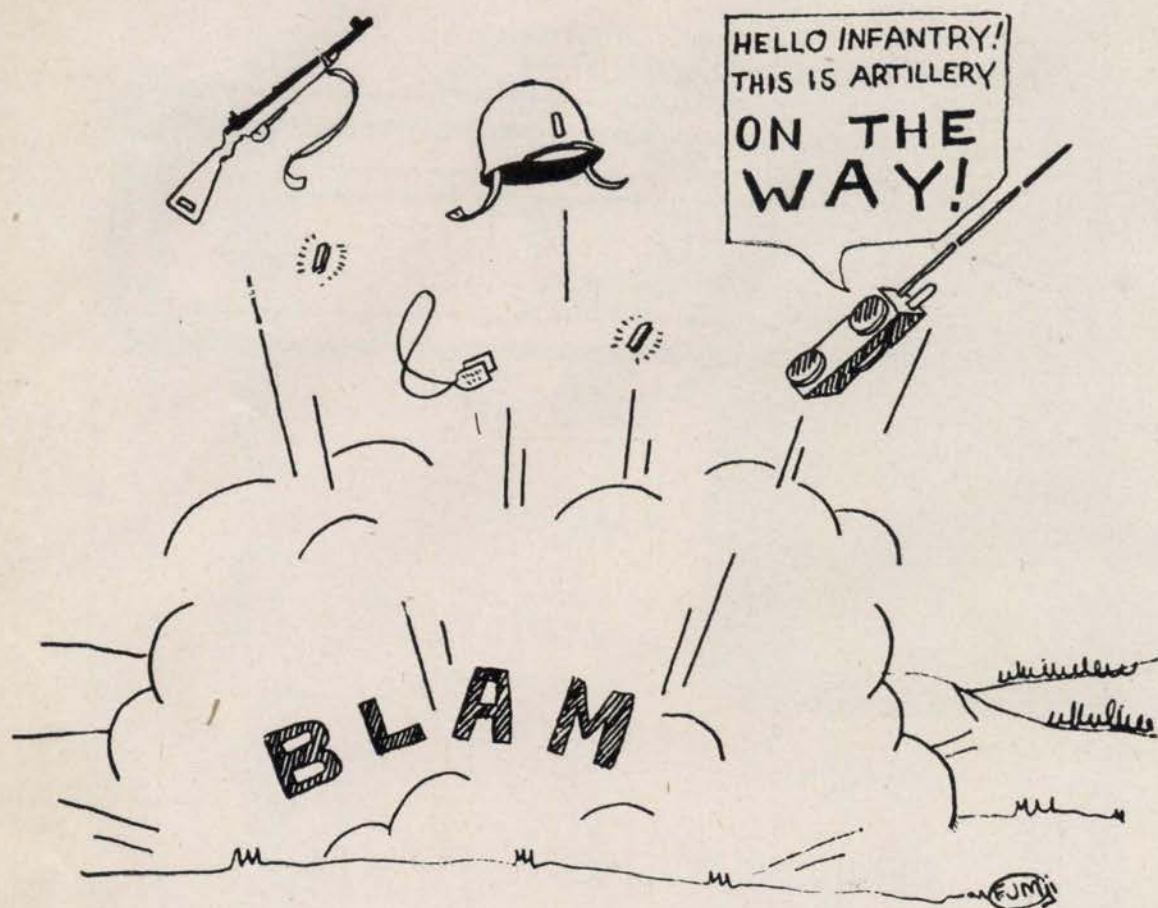
Paratroopers in the sky,  
"If you talk, this man may die,"  
Police each morning, mass commands,  
On the double, "In the stands."

Double apron, booby traps,  
Situation on your maps;  
Blitz-course, duck-walk, lewesite,  
60 Mortar, M-1 sight.

Hail to Benning, Hail to Benning,  
"Follow Me"-'s the cry,  
You must use the School Solution,  
Follow me or die.

Benning Bulletin, Daily News,  
Saturday morning's up turned shoes;  
Plenty action, lots of noise,  
That's the Benning School for Boys.









And what is your job in this  
problem, Candidate?

## AN OFFICER CANDIDATE'S PRAYER

Our Almighty T.O., who dwelleth in Columbus, busied with observations, Student Rating Forms and those impedimentia so well known to us, Hallowed be thy name.

Give us this day our partial pay, and forgive us our daily observations, guide us on the path to graduation, and never let us stray.

Deliver us from the dreaded Faculty Board, for thou knowest what a meeting with them means. And after thrice being cautioned, have thee, patience and pity on thy humble "sons."

And in your guidance, lead thine Lambs around those physical obstacles such as the ever fatiguing B-C Course, P.A. area and Stroup Field.

Even though our pleasure bent feet tend to lead us to the Lower Regions of Sin and Iniquity, take our hands, hold them, lest we should forget thy Sex Hygiene Training Film.

Strike down, in thy mad rage, the mess personnel who robbeth our empty stomachs, and remember the Mail Clerk, who must be stalked everytime we desire our mail and distribution.

By fulfilling our desires, thou will prevent us from stumbling in the twenty-fourth week, you will enable us to enter an Army Career, which was so thoroughly earned by thy lambs.

By the ever present memory of those who have preceeded us to that "Heaven on Earth," we pray thee. Amen.



## GRADED TEST

Capt. Adams (Communication Committee) called it a "George Tare," and we have called it many things, most of them unprintable! Invariably it began, "During this period you will be given a G—— Te——."

- (1) In the correct position of the soldier at attention, the hips should:
  - A. Hang naturally along the seams of the trousers
  - B. Be extended and joined
  - C. Be pointed out equally, forming a 45 degree angle
- (2) A Hv. M.G. stops firing. Your actions are:
  - A. Look down the bore
  - B. Take two salt tablets
  - C. Apply MOLARS
  - D. Contact the enemy
- (3) The operating, pin, slide, guide, sear housing is a:
  - A. War housing program
  - B. Beer joint
  - C. River in Greece
  - D. Who cares!
- (4) The correct command for giving the "squat jumper" is:
  - A. Hips to shoulder—high position, **lift!**
  - B. Base plate well seated, legs spread until clevis joint clicks, **move!**
  - C. Uneven number to the left, **uncover!**
  - D. Form for shelter tents to the left, **move!**
- (5) Your squad is attacking an enemy portable landing barge—To your rear appears an enemy sniper suspended from a sky hook; you would:
  - A. Lie down and yell. "Medic!"
  - B. Look at him with pity, and then burst out laughing
  - C. "Skate" to the sidelines and await orders
  - D. Throw him an ignited pound of composition C-2
- (6) Upon hearing the chow whistle, you should:
  - A. Go over and inhale your food
  - B. Go to the P.X.
  - C. See who got packages from home
  - D. Take out your vitamin pills, and to hell with chow



(7) A 75mm recoilless rifle is:

- A. A milk fed, kick loaded, blow-back operated B.A.R with a dual carburetor
- B. A side-arm carried by all bus drivers
- C. A new weapon for "Snipe Hunting."
- D. A lie detector issued to all T.O.'s according to the new T. O. and
- E. of the S.T.R.

(8) You are Co. C.Q. just returning from an unauthorized visit to the P.X. You notice that the orderly room is not where you left it! You should:

- A. Reply by indorsement
- B. Pitch your puptent and pretend nothing has happended
- C. Resign
- D. Call the Post Provost Marshall and report one lost orderly room

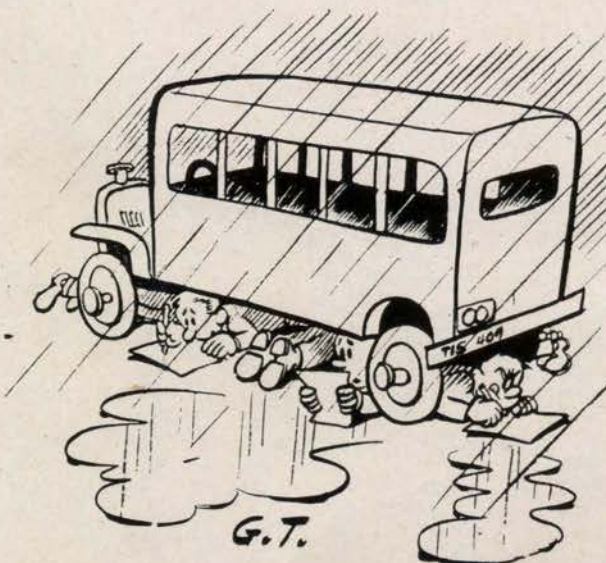
(9) You have just received a "Dear John," your actions are:

- A. Run down to Droop Field to the strength course, do 25 pull-ups, 20 sit-ups on the Roman Chair, and move the instructor's stand
- B. Retreat to Phenix City and cry in your beer
- C. Bite what fingernails you have left
- D. Lie on your bunk, laugh, roll, and go into general hysterics

(10) What is it that every O.C. has when he starts his training but week after week it is chewed away until finally blood and bones are left?

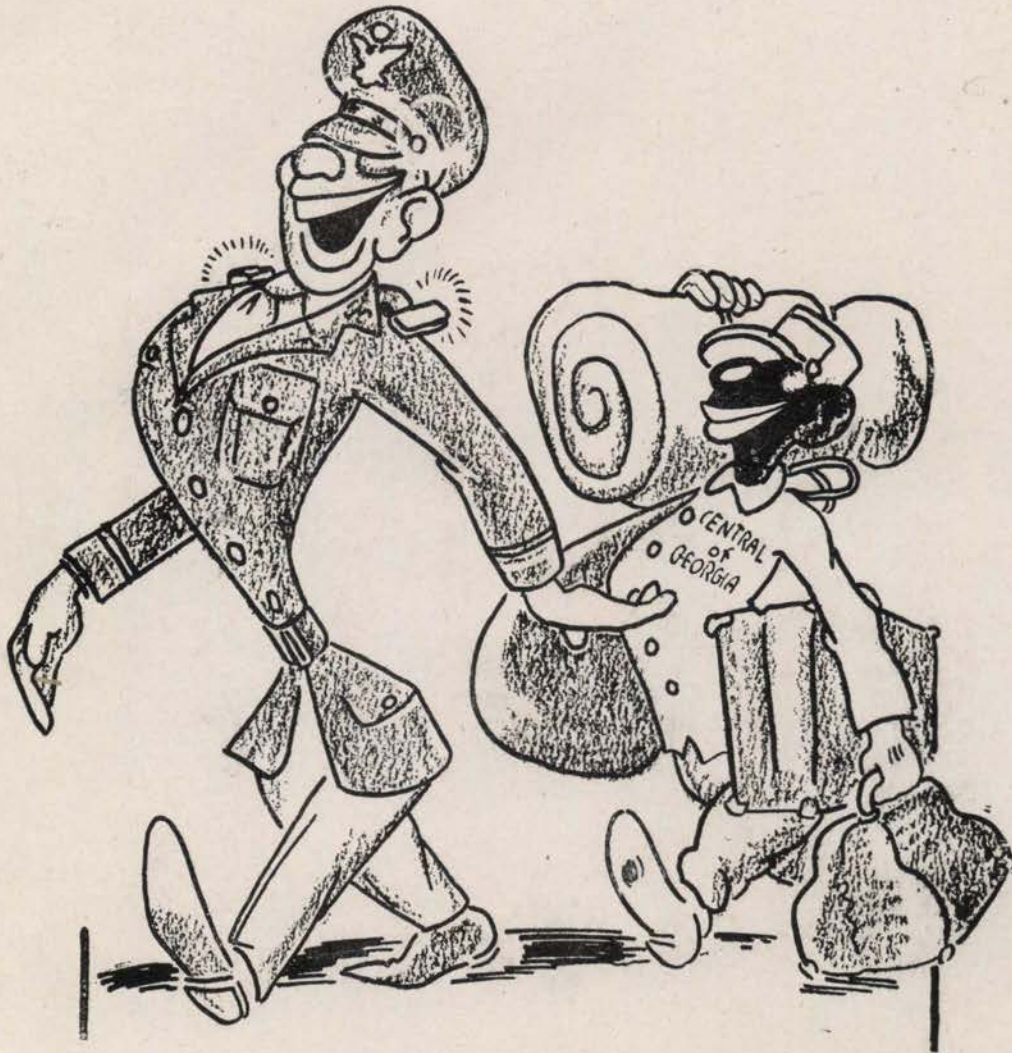
**Think!**

We say his fingernails, but your answer was just as good.





**FOLLOW ME!**



**FOLLOW YOU!**