

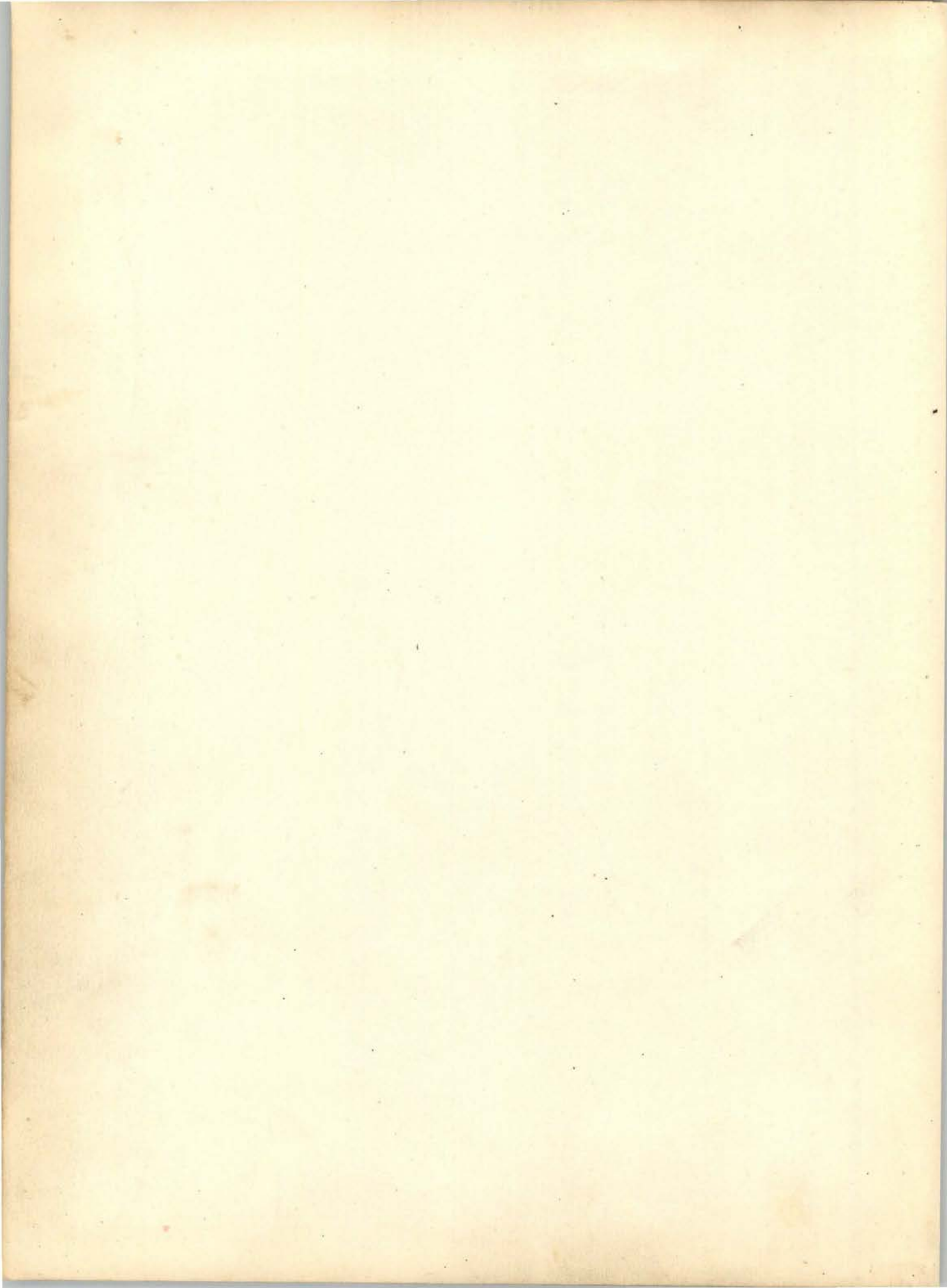


*Officer
Candidate
School*



FORT BENNING, GEORGIA





13th OC COMPANY

CLASS 42

The Infantry School

Fort Benning, Georgia

July - December, 1952

CHAIN OF COMMAND



MAJOR GEN. ROBERT N. YOUNG
COMMANDING GENERAL
THE INFANTRY CENTER



BRIG. GENERAL GUY MELOY
ASSISTANT COMMANDANT
THE INFANTRY CENTER



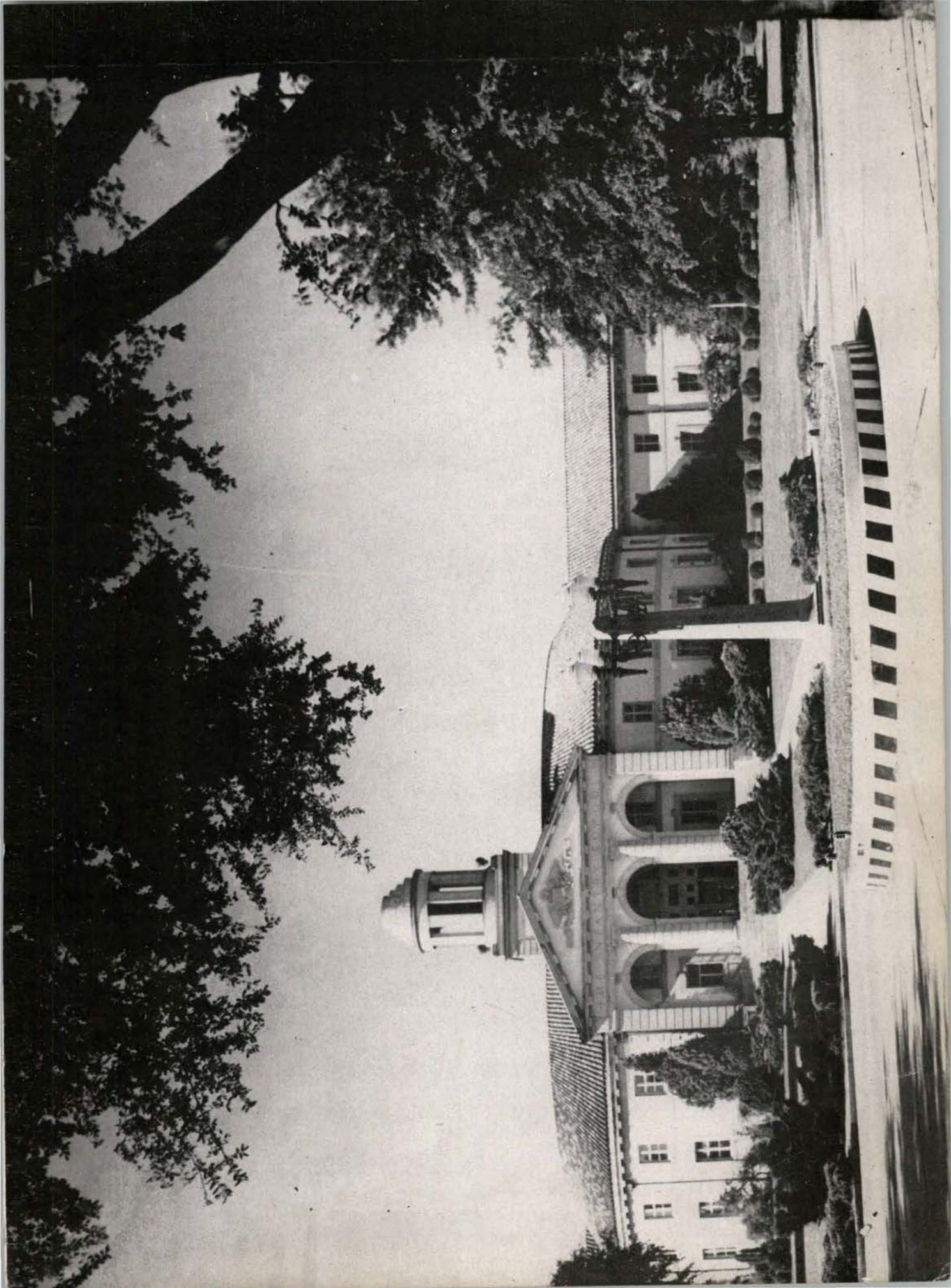
COLONEL SEVIER R. TUPPER
COMMANDING OFFICER
1ST STUDENT BRIGADE



COLONEL HARRY M. GRIZZARD
COMMANDING OFFICER
1ST O. C. REGIMENT



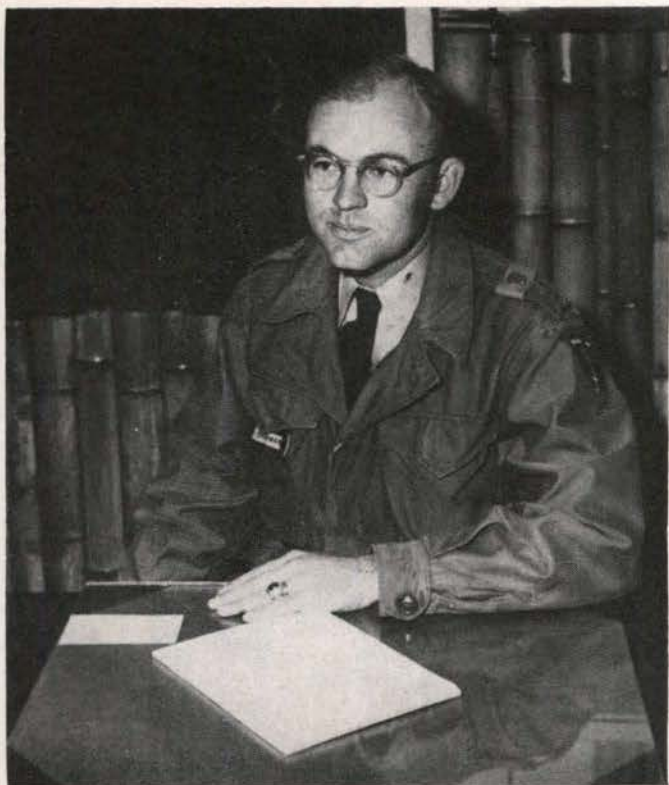
LT. COL. SIDNEY MARKS
COMMANDING OFFICER
2ND O. C. BATTALION





THE COMPANY COMMANDER

JOHN D. NAILL, JR., 1st Lt. Inf.



HERSCHEL E. CHAPMAN
1st Lt. Infantry, Exec.



HUBERT J. WHITENER
2nd Lt. Infantry, 1st Plt.



CARL SCHWARZENBACHER
2nd Lt. Infantry, 2nd Plt.



LEE W. ROBERTS
2nd Lt. Infantry, 3rd Plt.



REX L. PAYNE
2nd Lt. Infantry, 4th Plt.

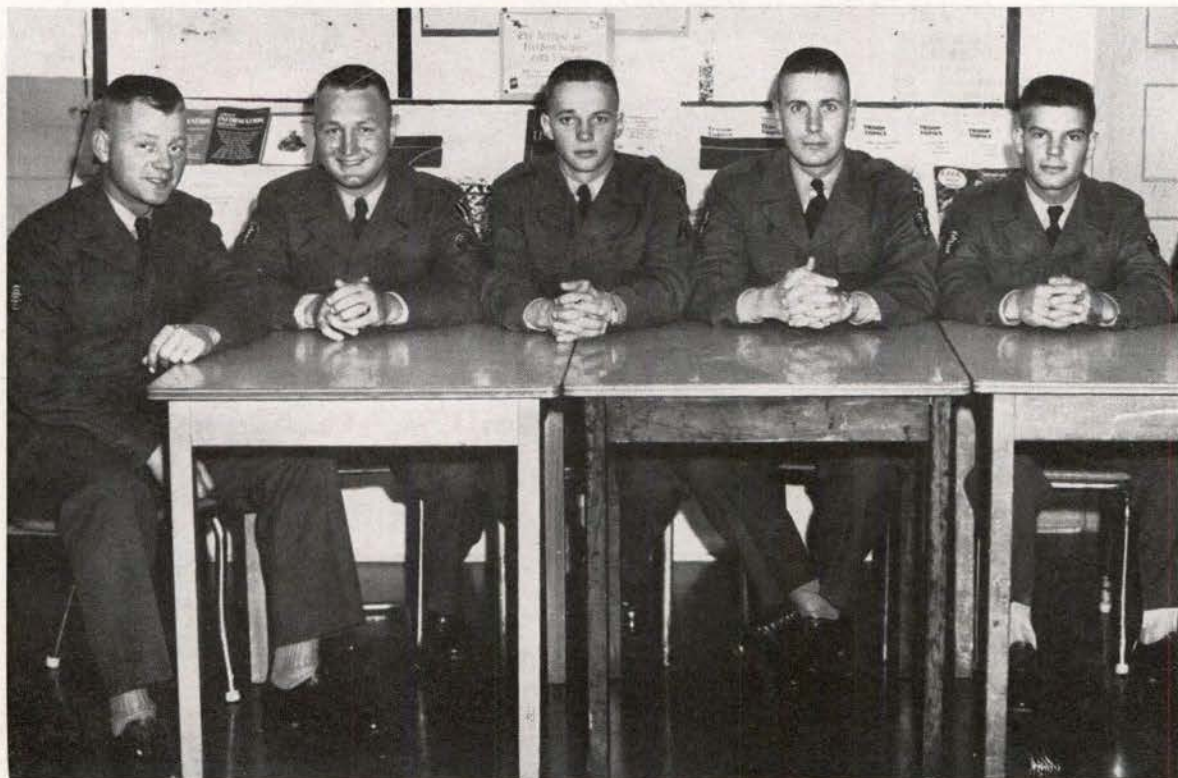


The Orderly Room Crew

"Lock the doors! We're 904
canteen covers short!"



"La Gourmet's"



THE STUDENT COUNCIL

"A government of the people, by the people, and for the people" were the words a great man once uttered in explaining his conception of Democracy. Following his wisdom, the company elected 5 men to act as their representatives on a student council. Led by President Robert Geniesse, the council immediately proved its worth by instituting many new projects throughout the company which proved beneficial to all. The outside "sign-out" book, clothes lines, a general beautification of the company area, and many other projects, were all brought about by the diligent work of the council. A highlight of their activities was the 12th week party at the Standard Club in Columbus, which was enjoyed by all. Considering their busy school schedule, we congratulate them on a job well done.



THE YEARBOOK STAFF

Looking back at a deed well done, or a task accomplished, is one of the most satisfying feelings that a man has. Over the course of 22 weeks, the members of the Yearbook Staff worked diligently with pen and camera capturing those moments we had here at Officers' Candidate School which will long be a memory. To the writers, photographers, lay-out men, and artists who composed this book, we wish to say, "Thanks for a swell job."

Editor-in-Chief	Jerry Reid	Literary Editor	Jerry Curry
Lay-Out Editor	John Pfeiffer	Art Editor	Paul Halloran
Photographer	Charles Coleman		

"I, having been appointed a lieutenant, Army of the United States, do solemnly swear that I will support and defend the Constitution of the United States against all enemies, foreign and domestic; that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the same, that I take this obligation freely without any mental reservation or purpose of evasion; and that I will well and faithfully discharge the duties to the office upon which I am about to enter, so help me God."

DEDICATION



We dedicate this book to the Infantry Platoon Leader. His training has prepared him for a dual role in destiny—as a leader of men both in combat and in peaceful society. By intelligent leadership and courageous example in battle he will win the field. And in peace, with honor and integrity, his vigorous efforts will show free men the way to better strengthen and protect our Nation's liberty.



Pis
Cal

7 rd magazine



Su
C

30 rd magazine



Cal .30 M2

30 rd magazine



U S Rifle
Cal .30 M1



U S Rifle
Cal .30 M1C & M1D
(Snipers)



U S Rifle
with R
Launc
Rifle G

Manual



Browning
Cal .30

rd magazine



Heavy
Cal .30 M1917A1

Belt,
metallic



Light Machine Gun
Cal .30 M1919A6



Heavy Machine Gun
Cal .50, HB, M2
on Grd Mount, M3



21-28

10

1650

50

WEAPONS TRAINING ...

450

40-60

1700

100



750-775

40-60

2200

300

16-24

16



10-15

10



Point targets 75
Area targets 330

10

500

700 AA
2000 Gwd



400-550

60



400-600

40

1" at 100 yds

READY ON THE RIGHT



"Don't flinch"



"Junior Size"



Automatic Bazooka



". . . questions on anything so far?



"Bull at three o'clock"



"Cease"



"5 . . . 6 . . . 7 . . . 8 . . ."



Large Economy Size



"Right two turns, drop fourteen!"



". . . and to ammo bearers"



Men from Mars



"Clear"



"Just looking, thanks"



Edges count



Knit one, pearl two



"Steady . . ."



SENSING ON LINE MORTAR TARGET
 OBSERVER MORE THAN 100 YDS FROM MORTAR POSITION

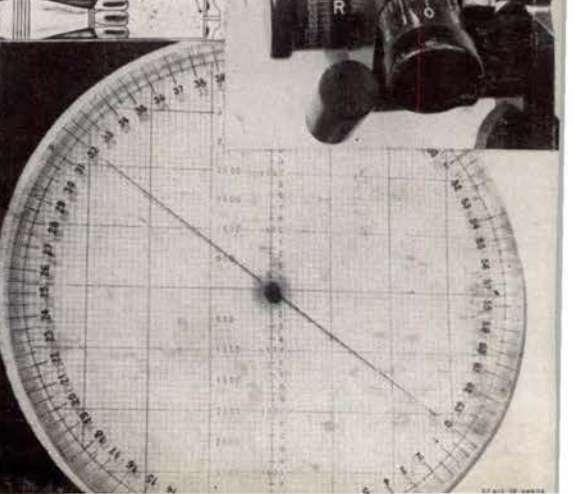
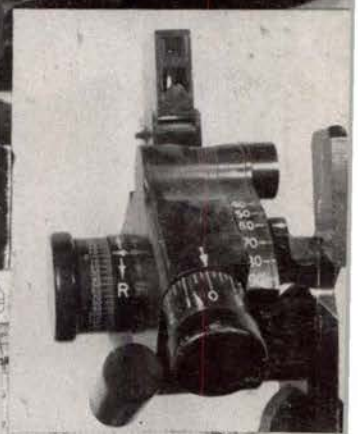
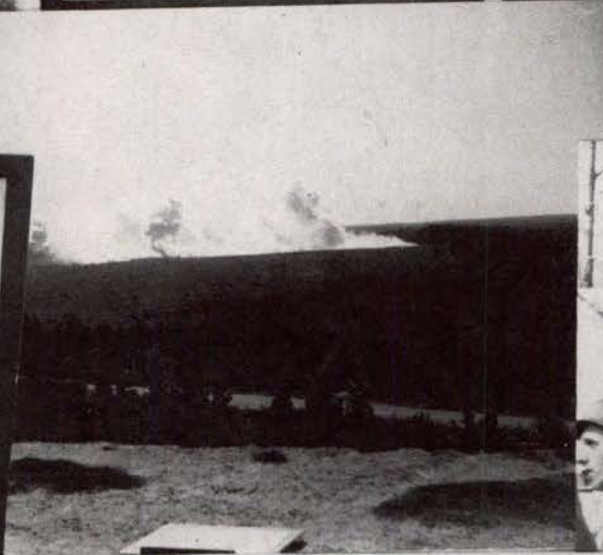
$$\frac{OT}{MT} = \frac{600}{800} = \frac{3}{4}$$

$$\frac{3}{4} \times 40 = 30 \text{ MILS}$$
 (DEFLECTION PLACED ON MORTAR)



SENSING ON LINE MORTAR TARGET
 (OBSERVER 100 YDS OR LESS FROM MORTAR POSITION)

OBSERVER MAY TAKE EITHER POSITION



TANKS



Ste - -a - - dy — oops!



Who fired that shot?



Where's the wobble stick?



In cadence, exercise



And now, double to the rear by the right flank—dust

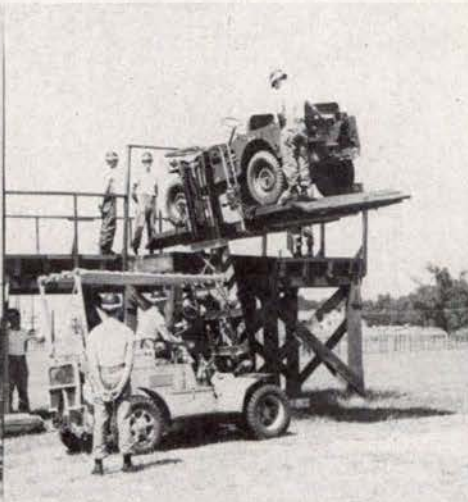


Ah! A Tac officer

ANTI-TANKS



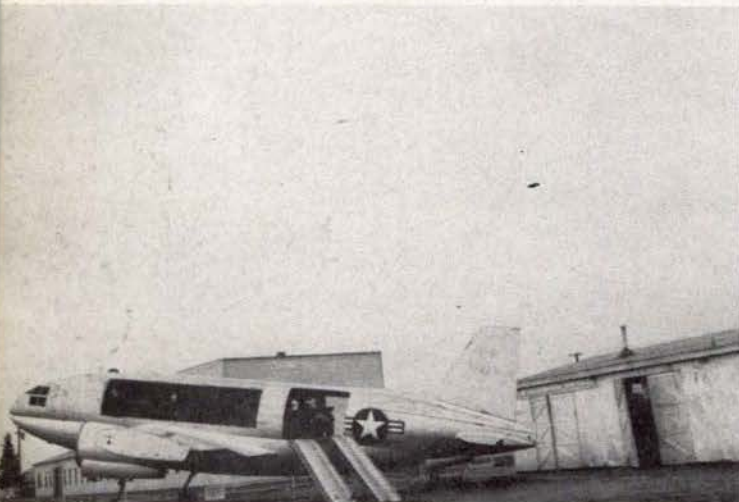
Drive right up



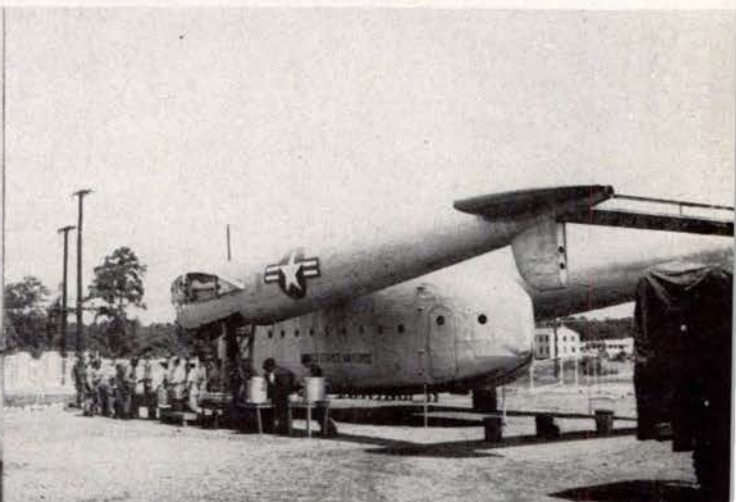
Easy does it



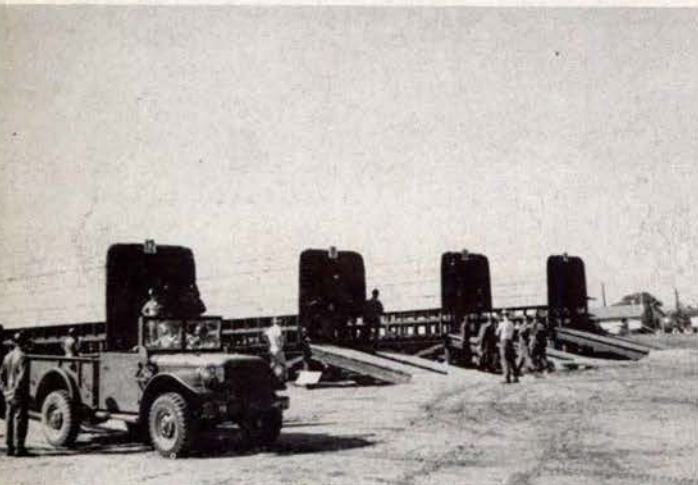
Like riding on air



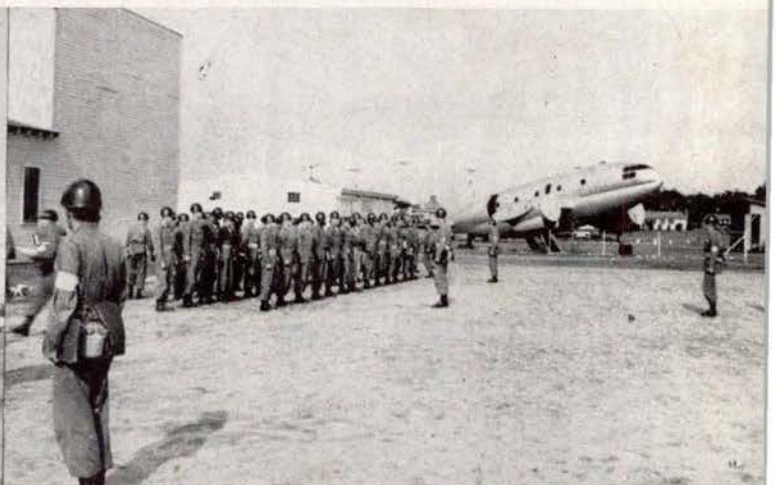
Where are those load-spreaders?



What, no hostess?



Any drivers in the house?



You'll double-time in this area



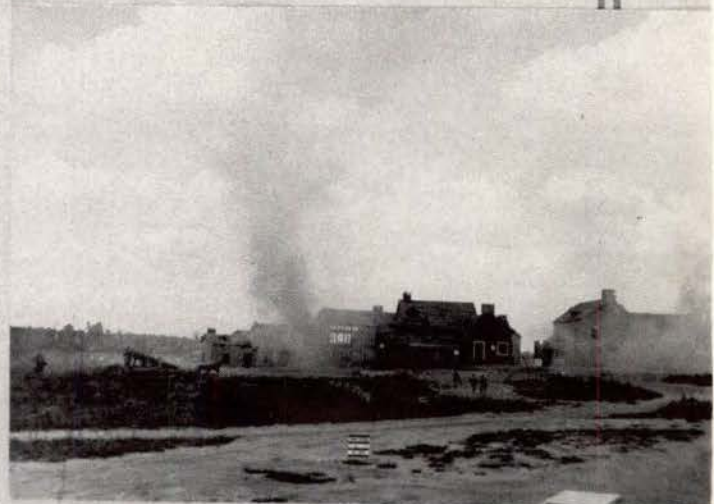
TWO UP . . .



85
III
86

BJ
1

85



ONE BACK

E 85



I 85

B 85



85

426

5



110715



Two up—one back, hot chow and a clean pair of socks . . . there was more to Tactics than that! Sound offense and defense required good troop leading procedure, complete operations orders, FPL's, barrages, concentrations. Aggressiveness and logical thought were the essentials of successful planning.



You'll walk
non-tactically, men



51st
Infantry

Zzzzzzz

Garthwright

One cigar ride



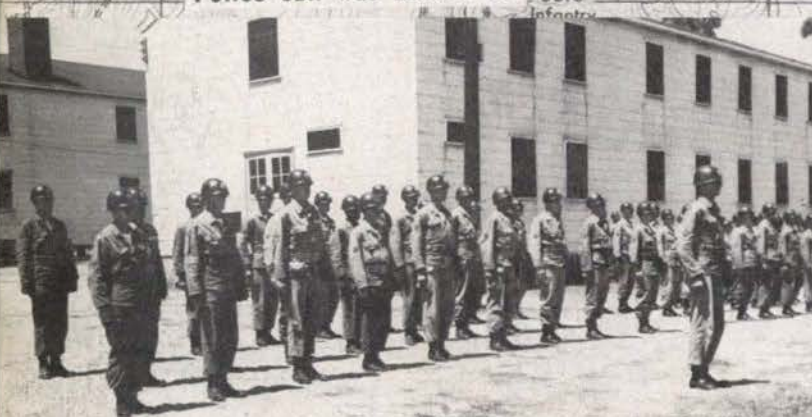
Load vehicles!

Police call was abdominal

53rd
Infantry

Dismissed!

We started with fundamentals — in classrooms, bleachers and on non-tactical walks. Smoke breaks outside the stands, lunch in the field, that noon "nap" became daily routine. We were learning. Remember that night map problem? There was a lot to know. Last formation was the best—and the longest.



Special
Units Pond
102

"Before"

FIRST SIX WEEKS

New Officer Candidates Report Here." Since our eyes first focused on that sign many months have passed, but we can all remember the lonely feeling of wonder and strangeness that we experienced. Just what was in store for us in this new assignment for which we had volunteered? We often pass that same sign on our way to and from the Main Post. With each trip we live vicariously that sunny July day we came to Fort Benning and the Officer Candidate School. Second Casual Company, our first port of call, home of many tales about the twenty-two weeks we had in store for us. We listened diligently to the stories of ex-candidates from the older fraternity, First Casual Company. Even the self-confident and bold wondered if they too would be boarded for poor attitude. There were one hundred and eighty-six then, and we looked around at one another trying to pick out those we thought would finish the course. According to our ex-comrades, we were soon to suffer a fate worse than death. If we were lucky enough to survive the student evaluation or "buddy reports," then we were left to the mercy of a new type of homo-sapien we had never before encountered. This merciless creature, we soon learned, was known as the Tactical Officer.

Our stay at Second Casual Company was short lived for we soon moved into our new home for the next twenty-two weeks. Not that any of us were superstitious, mind you, but we were greeted at the new company by a large black cat and the number thirteen





painted on the company bulletin board. Now our chances seemed slimmer. Of all the companies in O. C. S. we were fortunate enough to draw the Thirteenth. After the informal introduction to the Company Commander and the Tactical Officers, we started the task of "straightening up." Started the task is the proper word because it took twenty-two weeks to finish the job.

Mass confusion is the word we can best use to describe our first two weeks at O. C. S. Of course, we soon hit the swing of things, and our next twenty weeks were a state of organized disorganization.

Our first month here we just couldn't cut the mustard for our Commanding Officer but we certainly cut a lot of grass. The bayonet, a new tool for cutting grass, was introduced to us and even our bayonet handles developed blisters. We still can't understand how the grass grew so much from day to day.

Map reading was the first academic subject we encountered. Each week members of our map class wander into the area after spending weeks in the field—lost on our map and compass exam.

Our first six weeks can be summed up as the period of adjustment. A period dedicated to separating the "wheat from the chaff." It did just that. It wasn't too long before the circle that used to assemble around the steps of the first barracks began getting smaller and smaller.

SECOND SIX WEEKS

"Bull's Eye, Center!"

During the next six weeks, this cry and others similar to it were heard; for this period

was largely confined to the excellent instruction of the Weapons Department. These subjects ranged from the functional study of the M-1 Rifle to the tank mounted 90 MM gun. There are many things we will always remember about this period. Two events that I'm sure we will never forget were our first student ratings, and our first evaluation panel. Trying to figure who should be base man and who should head the list is now, as it was then, a mystery to me. The feeling each of us had as the panel drew near is hard to explain, but I'm sure none of us will ever forget the mass sigh we breathed when we learned we hadn't received an invitation. This first evaluation panel greatly reduced our company's size. As we bid our friends a fond adieu, we were more than grateful that we had successfully passed our first major obstacle.

Soon after this we were awarded a new classification. We rose from the ranks of Plebes to that of First Intermediates. Although we were still subjected to grass cutting details, early morning physical training, double timing, and the "Blue Beetles" inspections, this new standing brought with it a few privileges. The most important one was off post weekend passes, with the stipulation that we be back by 2400 hours on Saturday and 2300 hours on Sunday. The radius of travel was 150 miles. To obtain this sacred privilege it was necessary to have less than the company's "gig" average. This was a Candidate's Seventh Heaven. We even witnessed the changing of the eight o'clock compulsory study hall to





the nine o'clock quiet period. This change allowed us time to make the six-thirty movie, or for those who desired an extra pitcher of beer at the Officer Candidate's Victory Lodge.

Somehow a physical training test or two managed to slip in between our many and varied activities. Who can ever forget those extra long 300 yard runs? Remember those push-ups not counted because your chest didn't touch the hand of your partner?

There was also the race between a few Tactical Officers to see who could write the most Observation Reports. Remember how one Candidate who got an unsatisfactory O. R. because he had hair shavings in his cap. However, O. R.'s were generally for better reasons than that, still the lines outside the Tactical Officer's offices grew larger and larger.

During this phase our Saturday mornings were usually taken up with one thing or another. This time was ingeniously referred to on the weekly schedule as "Reserved for the Assistant Commandant," another way to say Inspection. Still there was another variation, Saturday morning "Ceremonies," better known as parades.

To terminate our First Intermediate Status we had "The Big Party." This was a class party and after much preparation it was held at the Standard Club in Columbus, Georgia. The hard work on the part of the committee made it truly a great success. We all went to enjoy ourselves and all returned well pleased.

As the curtains ending the 12th week began to fall the 12th week student evaluation and the panel served as a transition into the Second Intermediate Phase. As we entered this phase, we, the smaller circle, noted that the time wasn't as long as it had been, nor as short as it would be.

THIRD SIX WEEKS

The weeks passed quickly, and they were very interesting. With the excellent instruction of the Infantry School, we learned, rather amassed, a fantastic amount of knowledge concerning the conduct of warfare. Also we have had a lot of fun. Remember when Jones came up behind the M46 Tank and asked for fire on a bunker? The back blast and noise drove him back into the woods before they were through knocking it out. Then Reid was literally knocked over by the blast of the 90 MM gun, Wolfe and Eskew were firing.

Weeks passed. Someone had the foresight to rotate from fatigues to coveralls every few days. The after effects of the first party have nearly worn off and everyone is in favor of another one. Lt. Naill added a new phrase to the company vocabulary, "By Golly."

Tactics! With its advent came many a headache, many an OR, and many a school solution. Two up and one back, take the high ground, feed 'em a hot meal, and bring up the dry socks every day! The committee let you run a problem to suit yourself, as long as it was done the way they suggested. Our suggestions on the solution were enthusiastically received, but in the course of discussion they were contorted to agree with the instructor's





solution. All good things must come to an end, and so it did. The Second Intermediate Panel was drawing nigh. A nervous group cowered before the mail room the Thursday prior to the scheduled panel, only to find that the notices came out on Friday. The small circle grew even smaller. Those of us left mopped the perspiration from our brow and buckled down for the next four weeks.

THE FINAL FOUR

Then came Blue Beetle Status, and no more double-timing, no more physical training, no more braced attention. Frequently we were called upon to assist in moulding of new Officer Candidates. We would inspect their quarters and offer words of advice as to how they could improve their general appearance and efficiency. Of course, they occasionally received a few demerits from our visitations, but that was part of the privilege of having us impart to them some of our twenty-two weeks of knowledge.

In the evenings we tried on uniforms for tailoring and shined our newly purchased brass in anticipation of graduation. As a final farewell to training we participated in a thirty-six hour field problem putting all the knowledge we had assimilated in our training to the actual practical application. The efficiency shown in this problem was a tribute to the instruction of the best military school of its kind in the world.

As we left Fort Benning, we again passed the sign, "New Officer Candidates Report Here." For us, the proud members of Officer Candidate Class Forty-Two, it represented twenty-two of the best and most unforgettable weeks of our lives.

PASS IN REVIEW . . .





Lt. Lawrence G. Allen
"Larry"
You know it too, Daddy.



Lt. Robert T. Allison
"Bob"
Esquire's Model Soldier.



Lt. Harry M. Anderson
"Andy"
You better believe it.



Lt. Boyd L. Applegarth
"Apple"
Ginger ale, please.



Lt. Anthony S. Bandyk
"The Thinker"
Sir, I was just wondering.



Lt. Louis D. Barding
"Bard"
I've never been so insulted in
my life.



Lt. Wayne E. Barker
 "Bark"
 That's the way it should be.



Lt. Guy M. Beaver
 "Eager"
 Sir, that's not what the manual says.



Lt. Jesse F. Benson
 "Benny"
 How goes it, Jackson.



Lt. Thomas F. Both
 "The Boy Wonder"
 Someday he hopes to become a Southern Gentleman.



Lt. James A. Bovaird
 "Jim"
 Shave twice a day.



Lt. Homer F. Broome Jr.
 "Four Turn"
 That's cool, Dad!



Lt. Roberts Bucher
"Bush"
What am I doing here?



Lt. Kenneth V. Calhoun
"Little Ceasar"
What you mean, Jelly Bean?



Lt. Theron B. Calkin
"Chalk"
Are we taking panchos?



Lt. Francis D. Canane Jr.
"Frank"
Lou, where's the buffer?



Lt. Richard S. Carr
"Dick"
Any one see my rocket ship?



Lt. William G. Cioffi
"Choff"
Where's my cubicle mate?



Lt. Charles E. Coleman
"Combat Charlie"
The pearl of wisdom.



Lt. Howard R. Conrad
"Con"
Head for the hills.



Lt. Jerry R. Curry
"Nero"
The junior Commando of 13th
O.C.



Lt. Donald F. Curtis
"Mortar"
I guess I lost my head.



Lt. Vernon T. Davis
"Dave"
There's good news tonight.



Lt. Donald J. Deis
"Don"
Always buffing that floor.



Lt. George D. Diehl
"George"
Candidate, what's your name?



Lt. Charles W. Edmond
"Ed"
That's not the way we did up
in Fecom.



Lt. Peter J. Edmond
"Ed Jr."
Gotta see my wife.



Lt. Frederick L. Eisele
"Ace"
Not knowing, I'd be afraid to
say.



Lt. Kenneth L. Eskew
"Ken"
You gotta be sharp.



Lt. Joseph H. Erwin
"The Sleeper"
Why, in Florida we grow Miss
Americas.



Lt. George J. Falkenstein
 "George"
 Well, Sir, do you mean?



Lt. James J. Flynn
 "The New Yorker"
 In Brooklyn I use ta . . .



Lt. Byron G. Forsyth
 "B. G."
 No excuse, Sir.



Lt. Edmund L. Fuchs
 "Fox"
 Sir, Candidate Fox.



Lt. Robert J. Geniesse
 "The Great Roberto"
 Look, boys, I'm in the movies.



Lt. James C. Graham
 "J. C."
 Sir, is it 5 o'clock?



Lt. Russle D. Graham
 "Russ"
 Sir, Candidate Graham; which
 one, Sir?



Lt. Brewster A. Gray
 "Bruce"
 Compound complex sentences.



Lt. Lawrence M. Habich
 "Good Play"
 Dartmouth's in town; look out,
 girls.



Lt. Paul A. Halloran
 "Happy"
 Only 28 years to go.



Lt. John M. Hauck
 "R. A."
 We old soldiers.



Lt. James F. Hellwig
 "Jim"
 World traveler, and conisseur of
 leisurely living.



Lt. Gerald J. Hendricks
"Schlitz"
I was drafted.



Lt. John H. Hicks
"The Rebel"
I'm still a Yankee fan.



Lt. Leonard M. Holmes
"Norman"
There's only one captain leader

Leonard M. Holmes



Lt. Allan H. Horowitz
"Horrible"
Must be lost down here without
the N. Y. subways.



Lt. Warren M. Howe
"Warren"
Screw the wheel down one
more turn.



Lt. Jack T. Huston
"Thumbs Down"
Some day California will win a
Rose Bowl game.



Lt. John P. Johnson
"Johnnie"
You mean we gotta double
time?



Lt. Amos I. Jones
"Mike"
That ain't bad.



Lt. John A. Koerner
"John"
A swell guy to have around.



Lt. John J. Lattman
"Latt"
Is it time to get up?



Lt. Glenn C. A. Lemon
"Pineapple"
Whatta ya mean?



Lt. Robert A. Lundquist
"Bob"
One buffer! Atten-hut!



Lt. Donald E. Masters
 "The Whip"
 Favorite exercise talking, sleep-
 ing and eating.



Lt. Dennis R. McMahon
 "Dennie"
 I like to drive in circles.



Lt. William J. McPhail
 "Bill"
 What, no gigs today?



Lt. J. A. Morath
 "J. A."
 I'm easy to get along with.



Lt. John F. Murphy III
 "Murph"
 You mean there are two more
 of them.



Lt. Joseph L. Neal
 "Joe"
 This candidate never gets a gig.



Lt. Gregory R. New
"Greg"
I hail from Nocoochee.



Lt. Robert J. Nidds
"Bob"
Well, yeh, but then again.



Lt. Melvin T. Patrick
"Moose"
If it's a sport, I got it cold.



Lt. Grady Perry
"Grady"
Silence, this man is thinking.



Lt. John H. Pfeiffer
"John"
Macys' gift to TIS.



Lt. Vitold S. Piscuskas
"Vito"
Just a minute now.



Lt. Paul C. Price
"Gode"
Who wants my ice cream?



Lt. William H. Rice Jr.
"Bill"
And then there's Georgia.



Lt. George F. Robinson
"Robbie"
Who's going to the Lodge?



Lt. Joseph F. Rutowski
"Rut"
Cut it out, you can't fool me.



Lt. James J. Scally
"Jim"
Is it time to get up?



Lt. Elmer J. Schiek
"E. J."
Restricted again!



Lt. Reed S. Schultz
"R. S."
Employ your supporting fire.



Lt. Samuel R. Shalala
"Sam"
How is life in a TO & E air-
borne outfit?



Lt. Harold I. Small
"Lifer"
You rookies never been in the
army yet.



Lt. John P. Sohaski
"John"
Buff well before breakfast



Lt. Robert D. Stearns
"Dean"
I'm learning how to cut the
mustard.



Lt. Earl B. Tate
"Buddy"
Sir, Candidate Tate



Lt. Norman C. Toso
"Norm"
That doesn't ring any bells
with me.



Lt. Herbert K. Twitchell
"Twitch"
O. K. boys and girls.



Lt. Martin D. Ward
"Mart"
I did a hundred and fifty last
night.



Lt. Robert G. Weaver
"Little Weave"
Anyone got a drink?



Lt. James E. West
"Jim"
Life is what you make it.



Lt. Robert B. Willard
"Pop"
By order of Col Willard.



Lt. Donald E. Williams
"Whitey"
Do we have PT today?



Lt. Robert E. Wolfe
"Bob"
Are there going to be seconds?



Lt. Thomas G. Wright Jr.
"Big Tom"
Anyone seen my paint brush?



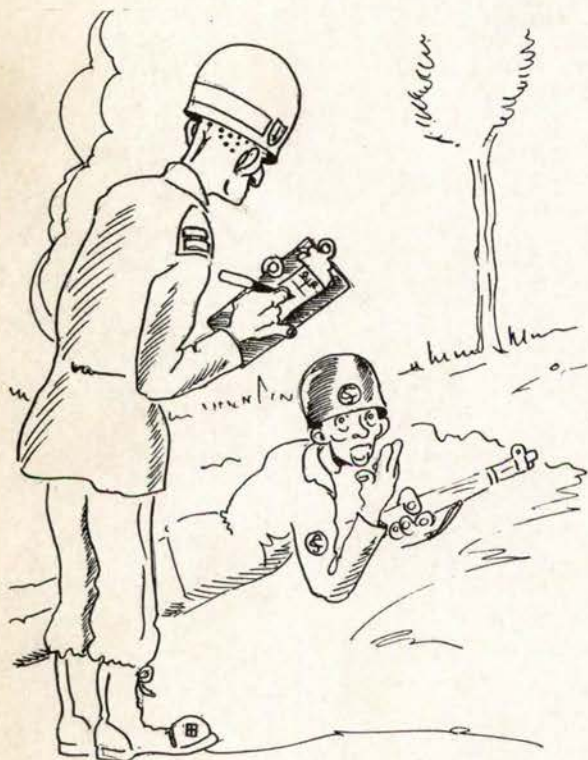
Lt. Maurice L. Zeigler
"Zeig"
But Sir, I am sitting down.

- ✓ ALLEN, LAWRENCE G.
414 North Belnord Ave.
Baltimore 24, Md.
- ALLISON, ROBERT T.
4548 Millersville Rd.
Indianapolis, Ind.
- ANDERSON, HARRY M.
1021 W. Fourth
Waterloo, Iowa
- ✓ APPEGARTH, BOYD L.
951 Rushton St.
Ogden, Utah
- ✓ BRANDYK, ANTHONY S.
3134 Gilbert
Detroit 10, Michigan
- ✓ BARDING, LEWIS D.
825 20th Ave.
East Moline, Illinois
- BARKER, WAYNE E.
452 S. Brewer St.
Manchester, Iowa
- BEAVER, GUY M.
1605 Tucket St.
Greensboro, N. C.
- BENSON, JESSE F.
1535 Dunmoor Rd.
Memphis, Tenn.
- ✓ BOTH, THOMAS F.
73-23 43rd Ave.
Maspeth, N. Y.
- ✓ BOVAIRD, JAMES A. III
637 W. Ellet St.
Philadelphia 19, Pa.
- BROOME, HOMER F. JR.
227 30th St.
San Diego, Calif.
- BUCHER, ROBERT S.
Hotel Mishawaka
Mishawaka, Ind.
- CALHOUN, KENNETH V.
752 College Ave.
Meulo Park, Calif.
- CALKIN, THERON B.
417 W. Cork St.
Winchester, Va.
- CANANE, FRANCIS D. JR.
W. Main St.
Leicester, Mass.
- CARR, RICHARD S.
5650 Dolphin Pl.
La Jolla, Calif.
- CIOFFI, WILLIAM G.
156 South Main St.
St. Albans, Vermont
- COLEMAN, CHARLES E.
4 Alice Court
Brooklyn 13, N. Y.
- CONRAD, HOWARD R.
Box 102
North Hollywood, Calif.
- CURRY, JERRY R.
3304 Washington Blvd.
Liberty Boro, McKeesport, Pa.
- CURTIS, DONALD F.
39 Greig St.
Rochester 8, N. Y.
- DAVIS, VERNON T.
300 Cherry St.
Chillicothe, Mo.
- DEIS, DONALD J.
11 Grenfell Dr.
Great Neck, N. Y.
- ✓ DIEHL, GEORGE D.
208 S. Market St.
Mechanicsburg, Pa.
- EDMOND, CHARLES W.
1730 Madison St.
Ashland, Ky.
- EDMOND, PETER J. JR.
1184 Unity St.
Philadelphia 24, Pa.
- EISELE, FREDERICK L.
605 Vermont Ave.
McKeesport, Pa.
- ✓ ESKEW, ROBERT S.
Box 306
Fayetteville, W. Va.
- ERWIN, JOSEPH H.
Route 3, Box 318
Lakeland, Fla.
- ✓ FALKENSTEIN, GEORGE J.
170 Crestview Dr.
Pittsburgh 27, Pa.
- ✓ FLYNN, JAMES J.
44-44 21st St.
Long Island City, N. Y.
- FORSYTH, BYRON C. JR.
Gen. Del.
Willcox, Ariz.
- FUCHS, EDMUND L.
813 S. Duane
El Reno, Okla.
- ✓ GENIESSE, ROBERT J.
1825 Blue Ridge Dr.
Seattle, Washington
- ✓ GRAHAM, JAMES C.
2402 Midcothian Drive
Altadena, Calif.
- ✓ GRAHAM, RUSSELL D.
749 So. Highland Ave.
Merion Station, Penn.
- GRAY, BREWSTER A.
Wilmington, Del.
- ✓ HABICH, LAWRENCE M.
2605 Linden Ave.
Aliquippa, Pa.
- HALLORAN, PAUL A.
242 E. Evergreen Ave.
Philadelphia 18, Pa.
- ✓ HAUCK, JOHN M.
313 Princeton Rd.
Plainsboro, N. J.
- ✓ HELLWIG, JAMES F.
26269 Mohr Drive
Hayward, Calif.
- ✓ HENDRICKS, GERALD J.
7½ Pennsylvania Ave.
Charleston, W. Va.
- ✓ HICKS, JOHN H.
405 Madison St.
Dublin, Georgia
- ✓ HOLMES, LEONARD NORMAN
104 S. Village Ave., Rockville
Centre, L. I., N. Y., N. Y.
- ✓ HOROWITZ, ALAN H.
80 Seaman Ave.
New York, N. Y.
- ✓ HOWE, WARREN M.
242 Willow St.
Chicago 14, Ill.
- ✓ HUSTON, JACK T.
Box 43
Kernville, Calif.
- JOHNSON, JOHN P.
626 High St.
Brookville, Ind.
- JONES, AMOS I.
713 E. Illinois Rd.
Lake Forest, Ill.
- KOERNER, JOHN A.
1428 Boyd St.
Des Moines, Iowa
- LATTMAN, JOHN J.
2733 Cleveland Rd.
Caldwell, N. J.
- LEMON, GLENN C. A.
627 Prospect St.
Honolulu, Hawaii
- LUNDQUIST, ROBERT A.
435 N. Lynne Dr.
Lemars, Iowa
- MASTERS, DONALD E.
2733 Lumpkin Ct.
Columbus, Ga.
- McMAHON, DENNIS R.
2123 South 50th St.
Tacoma, Wash.
- McPHAIL, WILLIAM J.
Arsenal St. Rd.
Watertown, N. Y.
- MORATH, JOHN A.
78-22 45th Ave.
Elmhurst, N. Y., N. Y.
- MURPHY, JOHN F. III
752 Whippoorwill Lane
Stratford, Connecticut
- NEAL, JOSEPH L.
415 Grant St.
Geatrice, Neb.
- NEW, GREGORY R.
Nacoochee, Ga.
- NIDDS, ROBERT J.
59-22 161st St.
Flushing, L. I., N. Y.
- PATRICK, MELVIN T.
3213 North Ave.
Richmond, Va.
- PERRY, GRADY
Route 1
Situria, Ala.
- ✓ PFEIFFER, JOHN H.
608 West 192nd St.
New York 33, N. Y.
- PISCUSKAS, VITOLD S.
29½ Ames St.
Brockton, Mass.
- PRICE, PAUL G.
Westville, Ohio
- RICE, WILLIAM H. JR.
503 Essex St.
Bangor, Maine
- ✓ ROBINSON, GEORGE F. JR.
4211 Brook Rd.
Richmond 27, Va.
- RUTOWSKI, JOSEPH F.
74 West Main St.
Sidney, N. Y.
- SCALLY, JAMES J.
2122 W. Tioga St.
Philadelphia, Pa.
- SCHIEK, ELMER J. JR.
942 E. 47th St.
Chicago 15, Ill.
- SCHULTZ, REED S.
69 Carr Fork
Bingham Canyon, Utah
- SHALALA, SAMUELL R.
1600 Walnut St.
Manhattan Beach, Calif.
- SMALL, HAROLD I.
Burlington St.
Burlington, Mass.
- SCHASKI, JOHN P.
3628 Bevis Ave.
Cincinnati, Ohio
- STEARNS, ROBERT D.
1059 West Spring St.
Lima, Ohio
- TATE, EARL B. JR.
633 Euclid Ave.
Akron 7, Ohio
- TOSO, NORMAN C.
643 Stanton Ave.
Fergus Falls, Minn.
- TWITCHELL, HERBERT K. JR.
Dellwood
Mt. Kisco, N. Y.
- WARD, MARTIN D.
Box 1671
Logan, W. Va.
- ✓ WEAVER, ROBERT G.
5916 Ocean View Drive
Oakland, Calif.
- WEST, JAMES E.
29 Charlotte St.
Binghamton, N. Y.
- WILLARD, ROBERT B.
432 N. Atlantic
Deland, Fla.
- WILLIAMS, DONALD E.
Lake City, Fla.
- WOLFE, ROBERT E.
1243 Holdbrook Tr. N. E.
Washington, D. C.
- WRIGHT, THOMAS G. JR.
101A U. 3rd St.
Dupo, Ill.
- ✓ ZEIGLER, MAURICE L. JR.
Gettysburg, Pa.

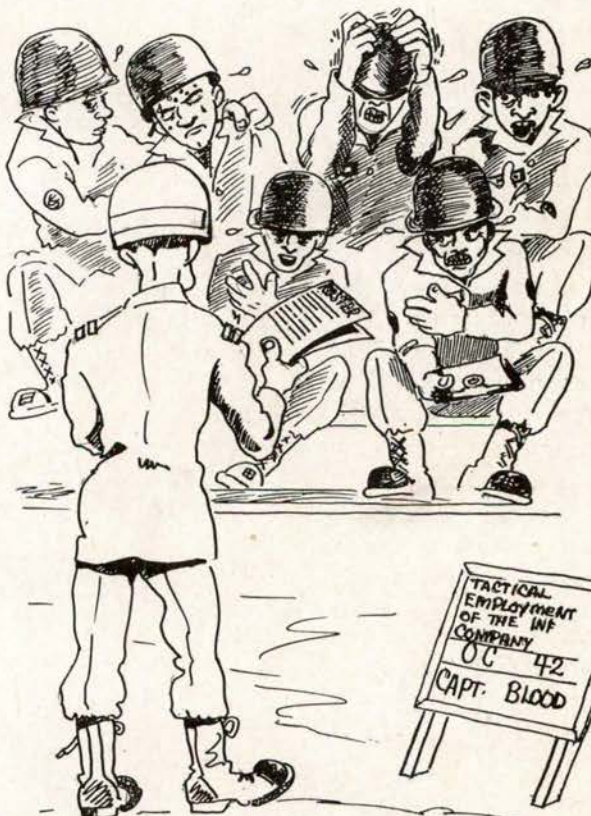
INSPECTION!



"IT'S ONLY YOUR IMAGINATION"



"All right now—your radio is out—messengers dead—half of the company is encircled, 40 per cent casualties, your supporting artillery is falling on your own troops. The aggressor has reinforced his platoon with a regiment. What are you going to do now, Candidate?"



"The company commander for this problem will be Candidate . . . ah . . . hmm . . ."