

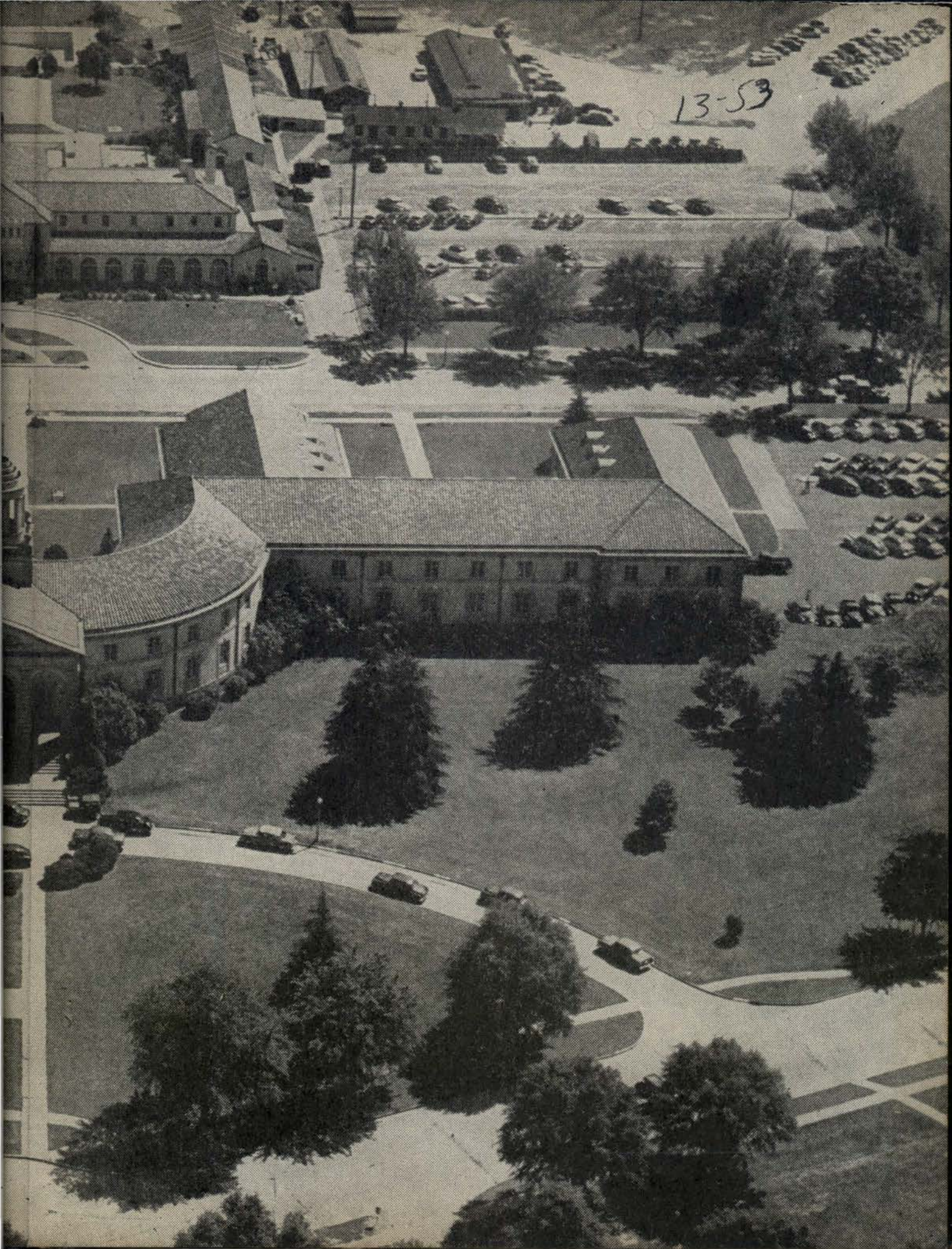


*Officer
Candidate
School*



FORT BENNING, GEORGIA





13th

O C company

The Infantry School

Fort Benning, Georgia

Chain of Command



MAJ. GEN. GUY S. MELOY
The Commanding General
The Infantry Center
Commandant The Infantry School



BRIG. GEN. CARL F. FRITZSCHE
Assistant Commandant
The Infantry School



COL. HARRY M. GRIZZARD
Commanding Officer
1st O. C. Regiment



LT. COL. EUGENE COOK
Commanding Officer
2nd O. C. Battalion

Our Command





CAPT. DALE V. ALKIRE
Infantry
Commanding Officer

You are now about to embark upon a new phase of your training. Congratulations! You have just successfully completed one of the most rugged courses the Army has to offer. The Infantry Officer Candidate Course, has, I hope, prepared you to lead some forty men in combat and garrison. You will teach your men discipline, inspire them with confidence, and prepare them "to close with and destroy the enemy." Remember that you are now a leader—you must set high standards for yourself and your men. Do this and you will have a most successful tour in the Army wherever you may go. Godspeed and good luck.

LT. JOSEPH H. SCHMALHORST
Infantry
Executive Officer

You have just completed twenty-two of the most important weeks in your life. Not only will the knowledge and confidence gained during this period affect your future, but that of the men you will be called upon to lead. Consider your newly acquired responsibility a privilege.





2D LT. ROBERT L. McCONN, INF.

My congratulations, gentlemen, on your successful completion of Officer Candidate School and your commissions as second lieutenants. You are about to enter a phase of your life that will probably be the most interesting you may ever have. As officers, you will accept responsibilities far above those ever realized in any other capacity. Never misuse your authority, but never be reticent to use it where the situation demands. Show pride in your duties, whatever they may be. Be conscientious and show forethought in all your actions. May you always be a source of pride to the army as you are now to me.

2D LT. PAUL HABERBUSH, INF.

There is an old saying that greater privileges grow out of larger responsibility, and that the latter justifies the former. You have proven yourself capable of, and willing to accept, these greater responsibilities and the authorized privileges which accompany them. You have set for yourself certain ideals of conduct and standards of achievement; however you must realize the military way is a long hard road which makes extraordinary requirements of the individual and especially of the leader. It places stresses upon men such as they have not known elsewhere. Esprit, pride, ideals, call it what you may, it is from this that you will develop the strength to face situations from which it might ordinarily be normal to run away. Show honor, integrity, justice, and veracity in your actions setting the example for all to follow.

My congratulations to you upon this achievement and my best personal wishes to you and wherever you go, whatever you may do.



2D LT. ARTHUR J. SCHNEIDER, INF.

Over a period of years OCS has always brought together men of completely different experiences and backgrounds. Their only common meeting ground has been the branch of service in which they were to serve. Your own class broke down this "blood line" and brought to Ft. Benning the first "mixed branch" class. Graduation to you should mean not only the completion of the first step towards being an officer, but that you have met the extremely high Infantry standards. To those of you who will go "True Blue" let me extend a welcome to the clan of the "Crossed Rifles;" to those who will go to serve in the various allied branches, an equally warm welcome to the Officer Corps. To one and all my heartiest congratulations on your completion of this, the test of men.





2D LT. ROBERT R. DITTO, INF.

It is my wish to convey in this brief note not only my heartiest congratulations upon your completion of OCS, but to say how much I have enjoyed working with you toward your goal. When you first receive your commission you will feel immediately elated by your good fortune at being an officer. When this wears off you will come to realize the duties and responsibilities that confront you. It is at this time you should think back on what you have been taught here and the tools you have been given to work with, so that you may always do your utmost to fulfill your mission as an officer and a leader.

Again I want to say it has been a pleasure to be associated with you, and the best of luck and good fortune to you in your future as an officer and in later life.

2D LT. WILLIAM J. ARMOUR, INF.

I toast you on a mission successfully accomplished. You have put forth a great amount of effort and deserve all the credit and congratulations your family and friends offer you. As you now well know, hard work does not always mean physical labor. A persistently constructive attitude, rapid adjustment to a situation, knowledge of your job and presence of mind are prerequisites in the accomplishment of any difficult task. Use your success here at OCS as a springboard to future assignments. Be ever mindful that your men will look upon you as their leader. Don't let them down. Carry your responsibility proudly and instill that pride in your men.

You've been given a start—the future is yours. Make of it what you can. Again I offer my congratulations,—good luck and may God go with you.



2D LT. HAROLD L. LAWDER, INF.

I am glad that I can share with you the feeling which accompanies a job well done. Your graduation from OCS is one of the great milestones in your life; a milestone which represents both the past and the future. It represents the hard work you have put in to reach this goal; it should make you ever-conscious of the tremendous responsibilities which lie before you as an officer in the Army of the United States. My sincerest congratulations. I have greatly enjoyed working with you.



We're Here...



The First Days



We're Here



They WILL Shine



Parade Rest



1—2—3—4—5—6 . . .



The Problem



Don't Fight the Problem

THE FIRST DAYS

"The first days at OCS"—the mention of that phrase either draws a tinge of anguish or brings forth a list of horror tales on when I was at the old school.

Stepping into OCS was an abrupt change for many of us, especially for these old Army sergeants. It meant taking your ribbons and your stripes off and wearing just a plain OCS patch on your sleeve. This marked the break between life as an enlisted man and the beginning of becoming an officer.

But this wasn't all. There were only three positions a candidate could assume in the company area — a rigid brace at attention and parade rest in addition to double timing — and constant double timing back and forth can be tiring on a hot day and involuntary push ups were plentiful — part of the ups and downs. We went to chow in formation, stood at Parade Rest and pulled up on the bars. In the Mess Hall — we sat with an upright back on the edge of our chair and ate our meals in silence before our staring equals. The "Blue Beetles" (all Senior Candidates before 13th OC received its Senior Status) invaded the barracks like a locust plague several times and eagerly devoured us up and down with sneering words and desperate looks.

For better or worse, "The First Days" will forever remain something to talk about. To tell your grandchildren — remember when . . .



Front Rank, Drop for Ten!



All This Just for Chow?



Leave the Sides

The Candidate Trim



NEXT!..



A Land Mark



TO & E for O. C.'s



Even the Soles



Fall Out in Two Minutes





Uniform—Class A with Helmets Bloused



K-9 CORPS



Alright, You Guys—



Prepare for Inspection

Why We're Here

Though this is a time that tries men's souls and plunges our ship of state through heavy seas, this is a time of great challenge and of greater possibility. Never has a nation been in a position to do so much for so many all over the world—to help people help themselves instead of subjecting untold millions to loss of life, liberty and property as empires have done.

There is a point at which a free man must stand up for his integrity; likewise there is a point where the free people of the world must stand up together and be counted against a cruel political elite that believes in telling people to fit into the master plan or face liquidation.

A democracy of free men can not exist unless each is willing to discipline himself for the common good—to take on his shoulders the responsibilities that freedom entails for there can be no privilege of freedom without the obligation of responsibility. There can be no doubt that it is a discipline of duty—a duty entailing sweat, tears and some blood—to the soldier in the Armies of the United States and the United Nations.

This is no small sacrifice when men leave their loved ones caring not for land to conquer nor for people to enslave but only for a peaceful home.

General Sherman bluntly said that "War is hell," and so it is. The hard marches, the sleepless nights, the muddy foxholes and the sting of lead have been our constant companions in the campaigns down freedom road following that shot heard round the world at Concord and Lexington. It is the Infantry, too often despised and thoughtlessly belittled, that has stepped into the breach and courageously met fire with fire in those decisive moments from Bunker Hill to the hills of Korea.

Though we may be professional soldiers not of our own wish and a nation little desiring such an awesome responsibility, our freedom is the beacon of light in the world today. Yes, there is disillusionment when the Korean situation is not resolved and Asian problems are as numerous as Asians. But we must learn to live with such a situation—lending a helping hand when we can and above all being patient. We have come of age, and where the essential brotherhood of man supersedes narrow national boundaries and an age where a mobile, hard-hitting United States Army courageously commanded, must be the spearhead of united free world action. It is the United States that must now carry the torch for the Christ-like dignity of man in those areas where "man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn."

"We shall nobly save or meanly lose the last, best hope of Earth."

Supporting Force



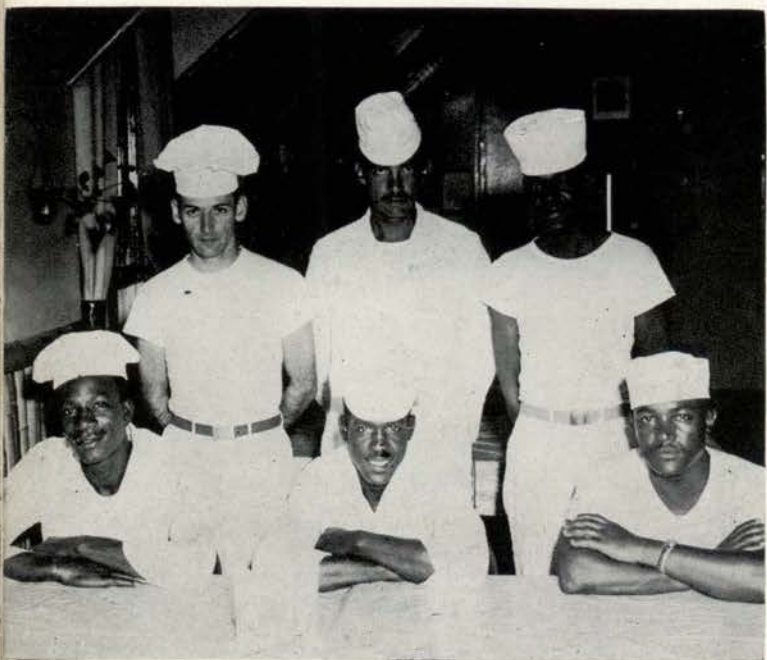
THE ADMINISTRATORS

M/SGT. STANFILL

SGT. SIKES

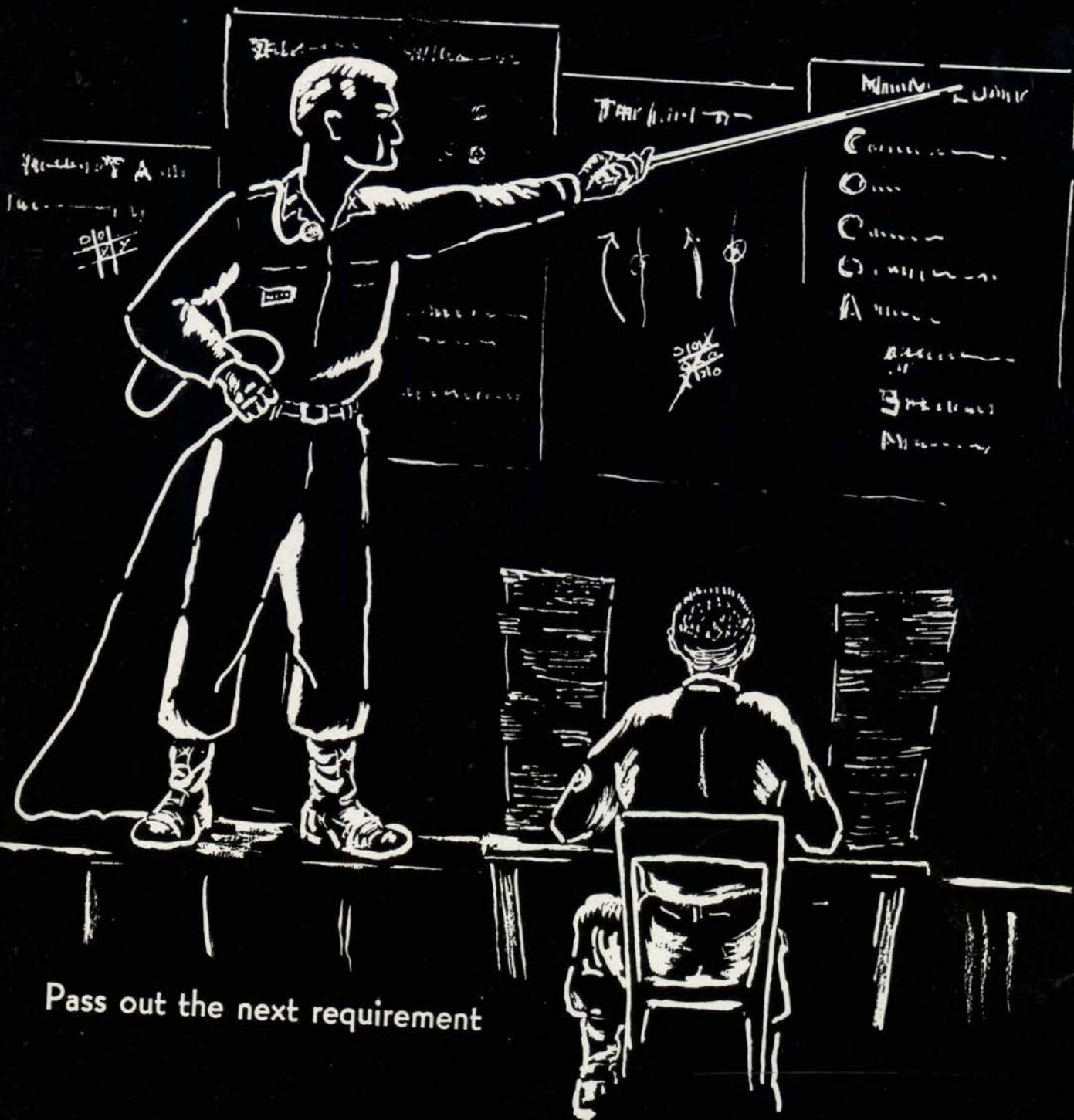
PFC. WAGNER

Chow on Bivouac



The Kitchen Staff

RIFLES ROCKETS ETROGRADE



Pass out the next requirement



Wake That Man Up!!

INDOORS & OUTDOORS



Take Ten



During the Next Hour . . .



Logistics Class!



A Reckless Rifle



This Is a View?

WEAPONS TRAINING

The first instruction at OCS endeavors to teach how weapons function, fire and are kept firing while the latter half of the school covers the tactical use of men and weapons in defensive and offensive situations. From our best friend, the accurate U. S. Calibre 30 M-1, through carbines, B. A. R.'s, machine guns, mortars, recoilless rifles, rocket launchers, grenades to the huge 90 MM tank rifle we ran the gauntlet of infantry arms which gives even a fanatic foe plenty to think about.

On the firing range 13th OC Company set new OCS records by qualifying over 50% of the men as Expert in both the M-1 Rifle and B. A. R. We are proud of Tom Grimes who set a new Fort Benning record on the rifle range with a score of 249 out of a possible 250; he had one shot in the 4 ring!

This is quite a fine record for an assorted group of men—many in non-weapon units—and an indication that a hot time would be had by any enemy tangling with behind-the-lines Ordnance and Signal men in addition to meeting the Queen of Battle soldiers.



The Large Size



Some Belly Ache!



Move That Elbow



Space Six



Dig It In

Weapons



Then Fire



Grease Gun



Left 55—

Big & Little



MISSFIRE HEH, HEH



Pocket Size



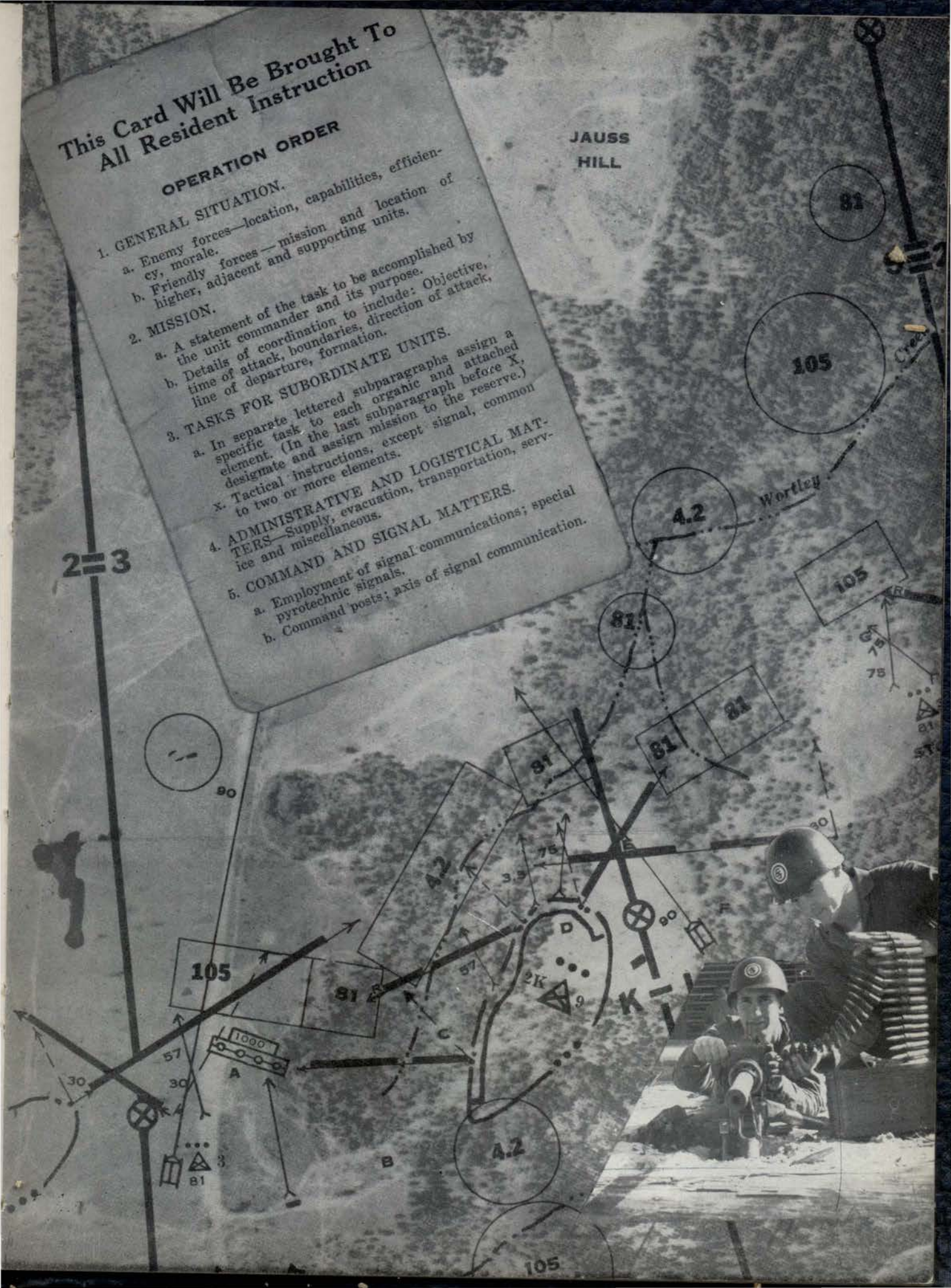
This Card Will Be Brought To All Resident Instruction

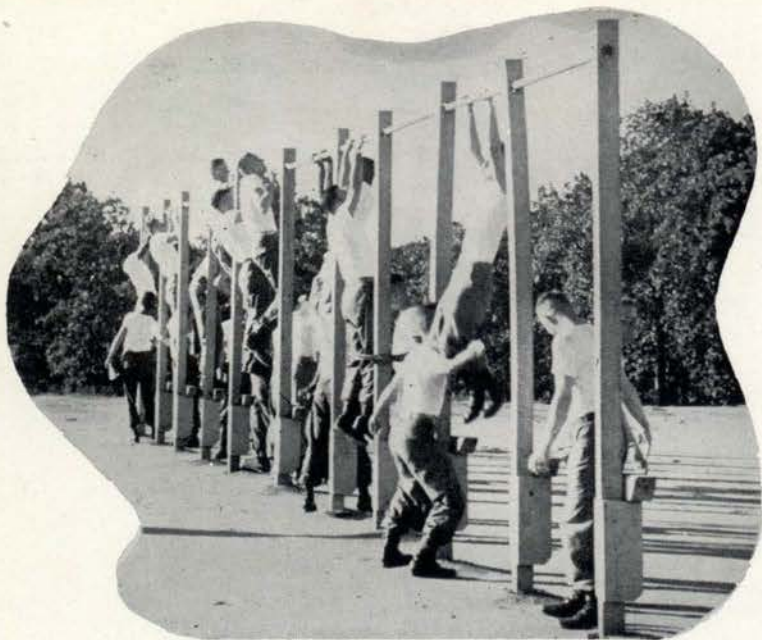
OPERATION ORDER

1. GENERAL SITUATION.
 - a. Enemy forces—location, capabilities, efficiency, morale.
 - b. Friendly forces—mission and location of higher, adjacent and supporting units.
2. MISSION.
 - a. A statement of the task to be accomplished by the unit commander and its purpose.
 - b. Details of coordination to include: Objective, time of attack, boundaries, direction of attack, line of departure, formation.
3. TASKS FOR SUBORDINATE UNITS.
 - a. In separate lettered subparagraphs assign a specific task to each organic and attached element. (In the last subparagraph before X, designate and assign mission to the reserve.)
 - x. Tactical instructions, except signal, common to two or more elements.
4. ADMINISTRATIVE AND LOGISTICAL MATTERS—Supply, evacuation, transportation, service and miscellaneous.
5. COMMAND AND SIGNAL MATTERS.
 - a. Employment of signal communications; special pyrotechnic signals.
 - b. Command posts; axis of signal communication.

JAUSS
HILL

2=3





"Drop down and give me ten, Candidate." And with that short command we were introduced to the Physical Training Program here in the Officer Candidate School at Fort Benning.

During the fleeting months to follow, we pursued in addition to, it seems, a million other subjects, one of the finest Physical Training Programs in the United States Army. In addition to formal classes of "how to teach" physical training, we engaged in a physical training schedule of three hours weekly practical exercises. Introduced into the schedule also was instruction and practical work in hand-to-hand combat, weapon disarming and various sports.

Formal testing in certain exercises was conducted at various times during the course. Specifically Candidates were tested in pull-ups, squat-jumps, push-ups, sit-ups and the 300 yard run. A minimum score of 250 points must be attained by the Candidate on the Army Physical Fitness Test.

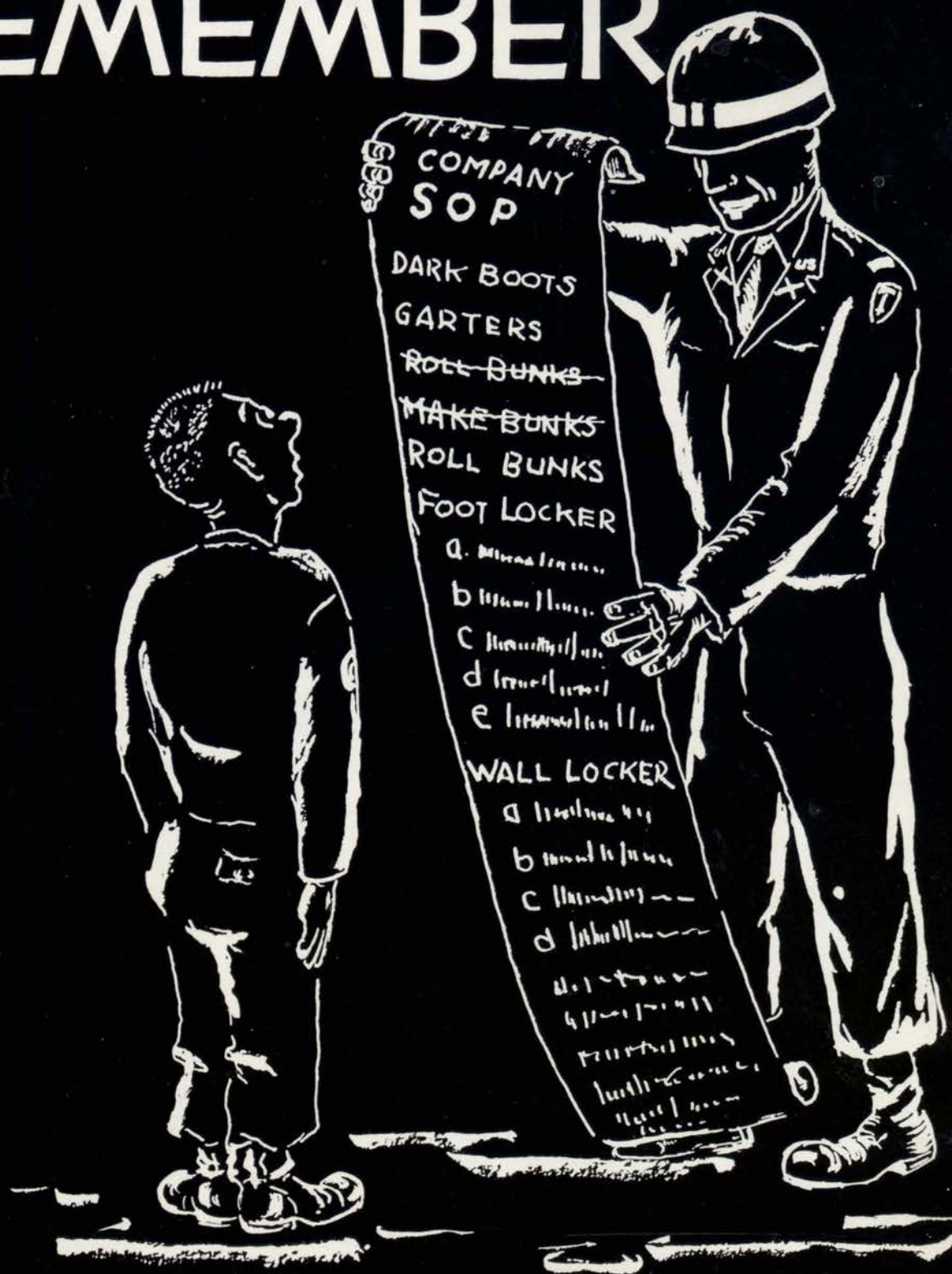
What fond memories are awakened, the moaning and groaning at 5:00 A. M. "P. T.," on the "morning after." That tender voice whispering in your ear, "17 repetitions of the eight-count pushup, at double time cadence." Or, "Are you tired, Candidate? Very well, FRONT LEANING REST POSITION, MOVE." Ah, those never to be forgotten days.

Physical fitness in the officer today is expected. Further, we must demand physical fitness of our men, insure their awareness of the importance of physical stamina. Self discipline and constant practice in regard to physical training is the duty of every officer in the United States Army.

Demand nothing of your men, that you yourself cannot do.



THIS, WE REMEMBER



We Came...



Off Come the Stripes



From Out of the Night



More Wrinkles, Candidate



Beast in Bore



Why Did You Do It?

(a) LAST (b) 61 (OC Class)
(Rating Period)

(c) OC Rated GLUNTZ (d) Order Of Merit LAST (e) Rated By FAGIN
(f) Force DONE Attitude MISSING Dependability NEVER REFUSE TO, X
(A S U) (A S U) (A S U)
(g) Combat Service Preference: Prefer To Glad To Willing To Prefer Not To
(h) Word Picture THIS CANDY DATE SHOWS ME NOTHING
I MEAN NOTHING HE REFUSED TO SHARE HIS
BEER WITH ME ON BIVOUAC. HE NEVER
WRITES HIS WIFE OR GOES TO CHURCH. HE EVEN
USES THE BAGGAGE ROOM ON WEEK DAYS. HE
HAS A POOR ATTITUDE HE GOES TO BED EACH NITE
AT 900 AND NEVER PRACTICES HIS PT. OUTSIDE
OF THIS I FEEL THAT GLUNTZ WILL MAKE
A GOOD P.F.C. AND PERHAPS EVEN CPL. FURTHER
(OVER)



Just Read the
Gig List—

REPORT OF OBSERVATION OC FORM 2
OC FAGIN ACTING AS C.O.
SUBJECT ALL OVER
AREA 19 AUG 53 PERIOD 8-5
DATE 19 AUG 53 PROB NO 9,992 1/2

INSTRUCTIONS: Compare performance to combat situation whenever applicable.

THIS CANDIDATE DEMONSTRATED
VERY POOR JUDGMENT BY
MARCHING THE COMPANY TWENTY
MILES AROUND VICTORY LAKE
IN A FRONT LEANING REST
POSITION. HE LOST CONTROL OF
HIS COMPANY BY HAVING THE
MEN GROUND COVERALLS BEFORE
CLASS. HE ALSO ASKED AN
INTELLIGENT QUESTION IN CLASS.

GENERAL RATING U(-) (Complete reverse side)
OBSERVED BY J. GLUNTZ CAPACITY T.O.
INITIALS OF OC X (1) DATE 19 AUG 53

**OFFICER CANDIDATE
COMPANY DELINQUENCY REPORT**

13th OC. _____ COMPANY

DATE EVERY DAY

CANDIDATE'S NAME	NATURE OF DELINQUENCY	TYPE	INITIALS
GLUNTZ	ASKING INTELLIGENT QUEST. IN CLASS	II-6	TG
JONES	KISSING WIFE IN PUBLIC	I-25	Jim
LOWRY	ESCAPE MATERIAL IN FILE	III-2	LM
MCGRATH	STAYED AWAKE IN CLASS	II-8	LM
GRAF	ALLIGATOR IN RIFLE BORE	II-127	GM
KOKORUDA	INSUFFICIENT DEMERITS	I-12*	KKK
LKHTENFELS	DID NOT NAME BABY AFTER TAC OFFICER	I-10005	PHL
THOMAS	NO MUSTARD FOR HAM SANDWICHES FOUND IN F/L	II-6	Bo
FELTON	PLAYING HILLBILLY MUSIC ON SUNDAY	I-20	MF
WENZEL	WEARING GOLF SHOES IN BILLET	III-2	WU
BUTLER	HEAD N.P.A.	I-94	
STOOKY	DISMOUNTING FR 2½ HEAD FIRST	PURPLE HEART	YL
MANN	MESS GEAR TOO SHINY	I-19	LM
LEMASTER	4/4 FOOT IN BOOT		RC
HAAG	CAMERA LENS N.P.S.	II-10	HA
WALKER	NOT SLEEPING AT PARADE REST	I-25	WBL
GUILLMETTE	NO CHEST.	II-10	PHL
ANGLE	DEAD BUG IN EAR (CRUELTY TO BUG)	II-20	Angle
ELLIOT	TALKING IN CLASS LONGER THAN PI	II-97	EW
ELLSWORTH	FLOOR NOT RAKED	I-3½	ELL
HAMEL	FOOD ON TRAY AFTER CHOW	(NEVER HAPPEN!)	
HAO	PINEAPPLE IN W/L C'EST LA GUERRE !!!!!	II-93	GUESS WHO
MCGUIRE	WIFE IN W/L	SOLDIERS MEDAL!	
	SIGNED	LT GLUNTZ II	

NOTE TO CANDIDATE: IF DELINQUENCY SHOWN ABOVE IS CORRECT, INITIAL IN SPACE PROVIDED; IF NOT CORRECT,
SEE YOUR TACTICAL OFFICER

We Saw...



Home



F. P. L. . . .



Study Hall



Poise and Leadership



"Foot Locker Inspection"

On Bivouac



Set Up Here!



Dig In!



Supply Tent



Second Story Man



Even Here



The Pertinent Poop



Senior Status

One of the days that every candidate looks forward to is that unforgettable day when his company receives its Senior Status and blue tabs. It's a long hard road running over 18 weeks of weekly exams, exhausting physical exercise, useful corrections which often appear to be added harassment, rigid bracing in the position of attention and parade rest, close confinement to the immediate area, separation from loved ones in addition to the torrid, humid Georgia weather.

From the first days of O.C.S. there is a building up to Senior Status as the prospective officer progresses through the Plebe and Intermediate stages. The first eight weeks make up the Plebe stage which is marked by the absence of talking in the mess hall, lack of offpost passes, constant correction by "Blue Beetles" (a name given to Senior Candidates by harried underclassmen), basic training in arms and command and a sound introduction to the art of buffing.

The Intermediate stage of ten weeks duration allows one to wear the "Follow Me" Bayonet insignia of the Infantry School, to reach the confines of Columbus and nefarious Phenix City, to work as one pleases, (still one thing at a time) during study hour and to look forward to the day of blue tabs. This is a stage not long remembered but quite important due to tactical problems and bivouacs.

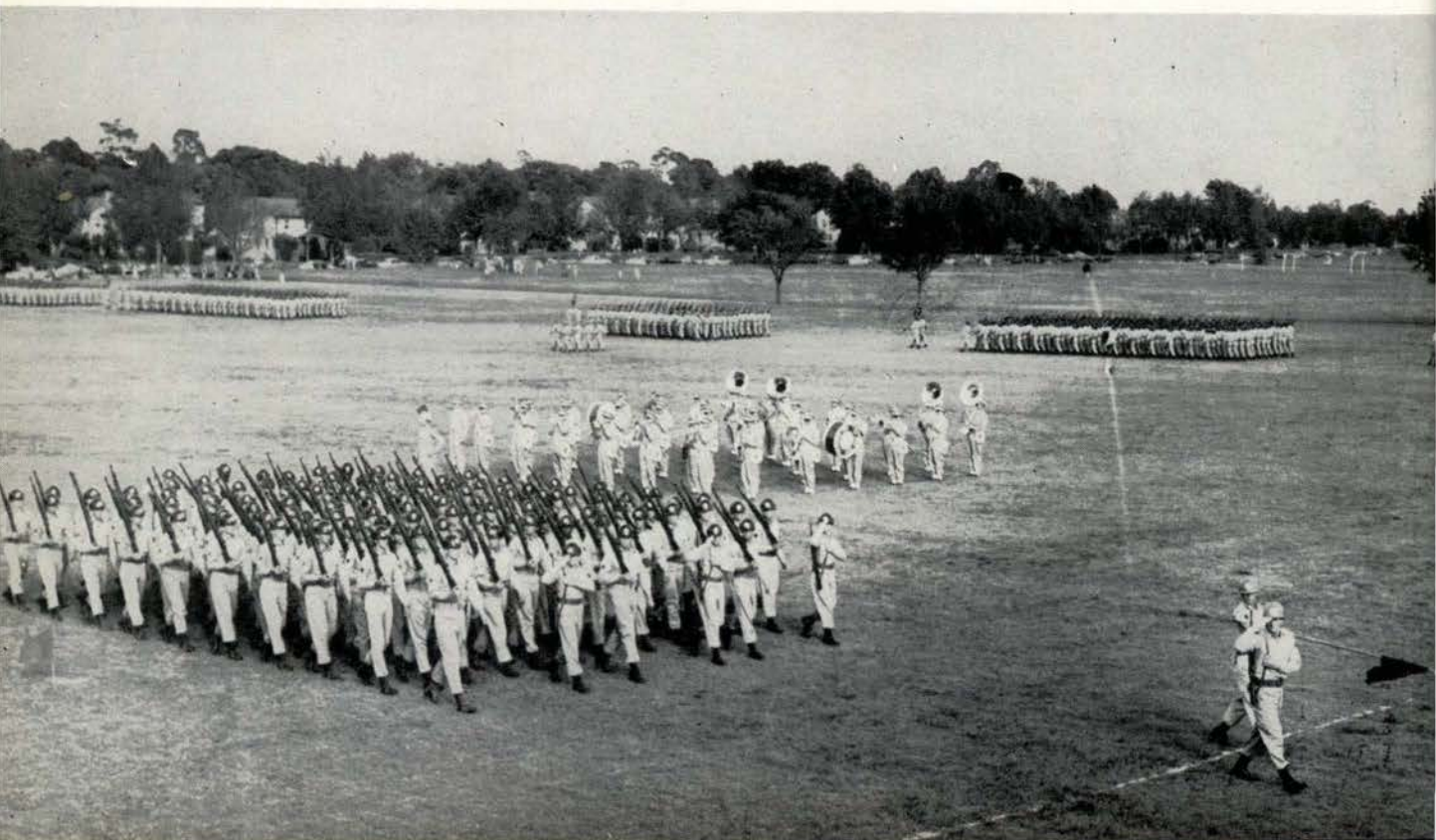
It was that day of July 18 where the OC Class 61, 13th OC Company, received the coveted Senior Status before a 1000 man Regimental Parade reviewed by Major General Meloy. Led by the blue helmeted men of 13th OC, this parade marked the first time at Fort Benning that men of assorted branches had become Senior Candidates at Infantry OCS.

Here, Senior Candidates are endowed with additional privileges, such as being able to just plain walk in the company area, enjoying the sights of Georgia within a pleasant radius, go to town on a weekday, wear a blue helmet and blue tabs, and rate a salute from junior classmen. Likewise, additional responsibilities come with additional privileges. One of these is working with junior companies.

Senior Status means that in a few weeks the candidate will be an officer so plans must be made and implemented for new attire, movement of body and an officer's baggage, the 15-day leave and the new assignment as an Army Shavetail. That last phase of tactical training where all is combined into a lengthy, trying 32-hour problem of problems is no little matter either.

Simply stated, Senior Status is the gateway toward the privilege and responsibility of leading American soldiers so that "government of the people, by the people and for the people shall not perish from the earth."

Looking Sharp



We Conquered...



Best Class

On March the 9th, when school started, few of us could even imagine how much there was to be done in twenty-four weeks. We started with two hundred and ten Candidates, some of whom had been in the Army for several years and others who had been in for just a few months. To many, the obstacles seemed insurmountable and to others that goal of being an officer was something that could be attained by hard work and perseverance. These were the men who rose out of the original group to become the junior officers of today and the senior officers of tomorrow.

For those who remained for graduation on August 18th, it was a period in our lives that will not soon be forgotten. Inspections, bivouacs, field problems, and those ever present Tactical Officers. Of course it wasn't all work. We managed to work in quite a few enjoyable evenings at Victory Lodge. Perhaps the high spot of the cycle was the Company Party. After all it's not often that you can present three hundred orchids to the female sex.

We are leaving Fort Benning and the Infantry School now after twenty-four weeks of hard work and experiencing the satisfaction of mastering the course. It was Caesar that once said, "Vini, Vidi, Vici," and we might all make that statement, We came to the Infantry School, We saw what the School had to offer and we mastered it and attained the rank of a Second Lieutenant.



Can this be me?



"G" Day



Graduates



LT. GUERINO G. ABBATE
INFANTRY
Pueblo, Colorado

"Bun-Bun" Abbate is one of our few representatives from the mid-west. He will always be remembered for his praise of the instructors we had. In school, he takes a serious intent in his work. He will make a good leader and has the ability to lead men wherever he may be. A great little guy with a big future in store.



LT. NATHANIEL P. ANGLE
INFANTRY
Rocky Mount, Va.

Pete is the lady killer from old Virginny. We are all apt to remember the day when he was questioned about a bug that flew into his ear while standing at attention in a formation. Asked, "Candidate Angle, did you kill that poor little bug?" He replied, "No sir, he's still flying around in my head." Pete is a boy with immense energy and is bound to inspire his men with his enthusiasm.



LT. SAUL ARRINGTON
INFANTRY
Montclair, N. J.

The ex-MP come to OCS. Well remembered for his proneness to answer questions in class, and for his use of the expressions "However," "And on the other hand." Also remembered was his annoyance at the accusation that he might have been napping in class, he always claimed that "he was only resting his eyes." Always a source of a chuckle whenever snakes were mentioned. Saul was always an aggressive person and will go far in the Army.



LT. DONALD N. ANDERSON
INFANTRY
Walnut Creek, Calif.

The men who were on Regimental Guard Mount with Andy one certain night will certainly remember him coming to inspection arms so vigorously that he sent the Senior Candidate's shiny blue helmet spinning down the street. Andy was one of our best athletes and it was a real pleasure to watch him, swift as a deer, sprinting through the obstacle course. With his magnetic personality and experience in handling men he should be a fine leader of men and an asset to any unit to which he is assigned.



LT. HAROLD W. AIBEL
INFANTRY
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hal was the lawyer (complete with degree) in our midst. Usually presenting a fairly serious nature, his ferociousness during bayonet training and his realistic growl made one wonder what type law practice he had really trained for. We will all probably remember his loud call of "ATTENTION" in the mess hall when Lt. Lawder walked in, and this after some four weeks of warning and instruction to the company on the proper methods to use in such cases.



LT. HERMAN L. BALYEAT
ORDNANCE
Mansfield, Ohio

Lee is one of our Ordnance men down for a real look into the Infantry way. We all will remember the day of the surprise fire drill that caught quite a few members of the Company in a state of undress. Lee came tearing out of the barracks, clad only in a towel and shower clogs, and clattered out into the company street just in view of one of the Cadre wives. He blushed about nine shades of red, did a swift about face and beat it back into the barracks. A little fellow but with a world of personality and ability which will take him far in the Army.



LT. FRED W. BESLEY
ORDNANCE
Hyattsville, Md.

Fred, "You can call me Freddy, sir!", is the poor man's Herb Shriner. We will all remember the sad and sorry jokes Bes used to try to get across. It gave us many a chuckle when his face fell as a joke went flat. Especially remember him sounding off at one guard mount with, "Sir, Freddy Besley." He had hopes of going to Aberdeen Proving Grounds at completion of OCS. We are sure he will do well wherever he is.



LT. GEORGE S. BJORNSEN
INFANTRY
Norwalk, Calif.

A quiet, unassuming, intelligent officer. These words can best describe one of the best liked men of the First Platoon. It will probably be a cold day in Ft. Benning before George forgets the day on the Recoilless Rifle range when the instructor referred to him as a "Turk." Never underestimate this man. Somewhere there is a platoon waiting for George, and when they get him, they will be getting one of the best.



LT. ARTHUR J. BRADSHAW
INFANTRY
New Lenox, Illinois

Brad was our Honor Council Representative and from all reports he did an excellent job. He has spent about five years in the Army and has handled a variety of jobs from Provost Marshal work to working on a QM Board which tested Arctic clothing at Mt. Washington, N. H. His flaming red hair singled him out for a good bit of attention while at OCS but he came through with flying colors. His versatility and ambition assure him of a fine career as an officer in the Army.



LT. WILLIAM A. BRAND
INFANTRY
Brooklyn, New York

Slim was well known by all for his support of the Brooklyn Dodgers, the tree that grows in Brooklyn, the Brooklyn trolley tracks (even if the trolleys do not run any more), as a matter of fact anything Brooklyn. He was our Hot Rod truck driver while out on bivouac and he took us all for many a fast ride in the open 2 1/2 while moving from class to class. He will probably never forget the time he was washing and had soap in his eyes when someone called attention in the barracks. He continued to wash and was thereby introduced to the term "Candidate, give me ten."



LT. PAUL F. BRICE
ORDNANCE
Richwood, W. Va.

A personable man from the rugged hills of West Virginia, handsome Paul Brice did a good job running over the hills of Benning. Slated for a supporting arm, Ordnance, he will make a likeable officer—especially to any gal who works for him—and one who can take care of himself in a firefight. Best wishes to a man's man.



LT. DAVID C. BURNETT
ORDNANCE
Jackson, Michigan

Although smiling Dave Burnett is always dreaming of sailing and motorboating, he has been an earnest soldier all through school. Ordnance will be fortunate to have a man such as Dave whose civilian line was General Motors and automobiles. Though the Infantry dislikes to lose a good man, it realizes that it takes a few "motorized soldiers" to keep the wheels rolling and the Infantry going.



LT. KENNETH R. BURNS
INFANTRY
Yakima, Washington

The old ex-Marine (also oldest man in the class) never would answer to Kenneth, Ken, or anything similar. He apparently had an aversion to it. He was usually referred to as the Gyrene, Leatherhead, or something of that nature. We all remember his annoyance at hearing the Marine's Hymn sung to the tune of "My Darling Clementine." He is a fine man with a great deal of experience to aid him in leading his men.



LT. ALBERT T. CAPEN, JR.
ORDNANCE
Newfane, New York

"Al" is one of our teachers turned soldier via the local draft board. He graduated from State University of New York and taught Industrial Arts at Lockport High School, Lockport, N. Y. "Al" is married and admits to spending many lonely nights, while at TIS, thinking of his wife, Valerie. Undoubtedly, Lt. Capen's future commanding officers will have many good things to say about his work and the men under him will be led by a fair and sincere officer.



LT. DON C. CAREY
INFANTRY
Staples, Minnesota

Don was our Minnesota farm boy. He appeared to grow a little homesick every time we would pass a farm yard or a bunch of cows. He was a great asset to the First Platoon on the nights before important inspections due to his tonsorial capabilities. He will best remember the day Lt. Haberbusch asked him how many pushups he would give a man for an unbuttoned button. He sounded off with the information that he would give him ten. He was assessed thirty pushups at that time since he had three pockets unbuttoned. A fine sense of humor and a great deal of tact will send this boy on to being a fine officer.



LT. DEAN N. CHIODO
INFANTRY
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dean is one of the doughboys from the 1st Platoon. From the "Steel City" Dino intends to divert some of that steel in the direction of the enemies of Democracy. Being a lover of lots of chow, he can never forget the time when the inspecting officer caught him with 10 lbs. of rations in his laundry bag. However, a few demerits are probably worth a full stomach. The Infantry travels on its stomach so if Dean keeps his boys well-fed his platoon will travel far.



LT. THOMAS J. CLEARY
ORDNANCE
New York City, N. Y.

"Womper Senior" is everybody's friend. His expert "New York pinochle" was the envy of the 1st Platoon. In fact, he's so good that the beer cans would pileup outside his tent in bivouac. Though a friend true and blue and a fighting Irishman, he is Ordnance to the end and a R. A. til the end—in category I that is! While we'll fight them, you'll fix them (vehicles).



LT. WILLIAM L. CURTIS
INFANTRY
Sanger, Calif.

Bill is the big little guy who lived quietly (he hoped) in the last cubicle and the end of the aisle. A through and through Infantryman with 7 years service and Senior Parachutist Wings, Bill is sometimes called "Mighty Mouse" although he is an expert at building mousetraps as indicated by his top-notch performance on the Defensive Tactics test. It is also claimed that he is a good man to have around to dust under wall lockers. Find them, fight them and finish them, Bill!



LT. JAMES S. DARLING
INFANTRY
Medfield, Mass.

A lot of us will never forget the first fire drill we pulled in the company area. There was our boy, Darling, clad in a towel and wearing showerclogs. James hails from Mass. and is proud of it. Those of us who know him have found him to be a sincere friend who can be counted on in any situation. As a family man, he has been one of the more settled men in the company. He is interested in leadership and has demonstrated ability and knowledge in the field.



LT. JAMES J. DEIGHAN, JR.
INFANTRY
Pitcairn, Pennsylvania

Jim was the boy with the silver tongue and quick wit. The men of the First Platoon will never forget some of his excellent Command Conferences. Remember how he had one of the other men fooled into thinking he was the holder of the Black Belt in Judo? Anything for a laugh, Blackie managed to stay ahead of the game most of the time, and most important, out of the all-seeing eye of the Tactical Officers. An able man with a will to win, he is definitely an asset in This Man's Army.



LT. CLEMENT L. DESPARD, JR.
ORDNANCE
Rumson, New Jersey

Clem was the funny man of the First Platoon. He played a creditable trumpet and an excellent bagpipe, both without benefit of instruments. With a slight tendency to being oversize and heavy footed, he made a veritable comedy with his accentuation of body movement. Especially good was his "stockade shuffle" which he learned from a period of guarding a number of wayward boys at the Indiantown Gap Post Stockade. In his own words, he accepted the Army's offer of a warm winter in the charming and hospitable state of Georgia and came to OCS to become a Combat Platoon Leader and a subsequent fixer of rusty trucks.



LT. JAMES R. DOWNING
INFANTRY
Mentone, California

Jim spent a good many off duty hours working as our I & E Officer. His displays and bulletin boards were a tribute to his energies. He was a member of our drill team and was seen at most of the athletic events. His inability to tell jokes was a byword among his buddies. We all remember the morning that someone misplaced the newspaper which made up his I & E board and Jim was distraught until someone managed to obtain one for him from a neighboring company. A California school teacher Jim has a good knowledge of instructional methods and will be of great value in this Army where such a large amount of the soldier's time is spent in instruction.



LT. CARL E. DUSINBERRE
INFANTRY
Pittsburg, Pa.

"Duze" made quite a name for himself while here in TIS. Our most reliable pitcher on the Company softball team and a great competitor anywhere. Soldiering is his byword, but on a well rounded schedule. The perfect combination turned out to be maximum effort for learning during the day and softball at night. It sounds like a rough workout but "Duke" came through in both. Good luck, Lieutenant.



LT. WILLIAM K. DUTTON
ORDNANCE
South Orange, N. J.

Well-spoken Bill Dutton is a modest man from the 1st Platoon who was reticent about giving us his scrapbook of clippings and personally we can't blame him for wanting to keep out of the limelight. However, we do know that handsome Bill intends to become of all things an airborne Ordnance officer. He's one Ordnance man that intends to follow up the Infantry. Best wishes to both Bill and his pretty wife.



LT. DONALD S. ELLIOTT
SIGNAL
Monkton, Maryland

Don brings to us the suave sophistication of metropolitan Maryland. He did, however, have difficulty maintaining his composure one evening at The Lodge, just at dusk. The command, "Candidate, post yourself," was heard from a nearby automobile, to which Don replied in a friendly manner, "Sure, post yourself." The voice belonged to an officer, who, in not quite such friendly terms, gave him a few pointers on military courtesy. We all fully expect to see Don someday as part of someone's General Staff, or Adjutant to someone.



LT. DAVID H. ELLSWORTH
INFANTRY
Worcester, Massachusetts

Dave, or "Rhino" as he is sometimes called always reminded us of the "Old Grad" type. Whenever we heard, "Did I ever tell you about the time in the frat house" . . . then Dave was sure to be somewhere in the offing. Also well known for his far carrying and genuine chuckle, we all remember the laugh we had as he ran out into the Company street, clad only in a towel, when a surprise fire drill was sounded. Dave was on friendly terms with everyone in the class and seemed to know a little something about each and everyone of us. His easy manner and open friendliness will carry him a long way on his career as an officer.



LT. HENRY B. ENGESETH, JR.
INFANTRY
No. Plainfield, New Jersey

Barney was the studious, professor type of our group. Always to be found on the firing line in any fairly intellectual conversation, he is also remembered for his highly capable actions on the firing line in the assault. Especially when the First Platoon took the offensive in Combat in Towns, we remember his explicit instructions prior to the attack, which was followed up with hints and suggestions as he lay a casualty alongside the building. Barney was the man who was constantly striving to make his platoon the best in the company. A fine man and one who goes with our best wishes as he begins his career as a commissioned officer.



LT. HENRY P. FELDMAN
ORDNANCE
New York City, N. Y.

"Papa Hank" is the wit and the philosopher and the prophet of the 1st Platoon gang. He not only got a commission here at OCS but a little girl as well. We remember how he chewed his nails but those "Tampa Nuggets" were swell. Though Henry likes the Army, he likes New York City better. Also it is thought that he left that "stick" in his footlocker. Lots of luck to the Feldman Family—best wishes.



LT. WILLIAM R. FELTON
SIGNAL
Bayside, Long Island, New York

Bill was the ex-sailor in our midst. Having spent a good many years at sea before entering the Army he was among the ranks of older men who appeared to be well on their way to making a real career in the service. At the command, "Post," he was the one who moved to the front with Groucho Marx-like stride, often complete with cigar, that we will always remember. A good organizer and a smile for everyone Bill will make a fine officer in our Allied branch, the Signal Corps.



LT. FRANK H. FLINT
INFANTRY
Portland, Oregon

"The question was . . ." When this statement was heard, we all knew that Frank, better known as "Knarf," was in the area. Best remembered for his quick wit, he could gain a chuckle from the group while acting as a demonstrator during any of the many Command Conferences in which he participated. Frank's ability to think quickly and soundly will carry him a long way in the Army.



LT. JORGE M. FONT
INFANTRY
San Juan, Puerto Rico

With the FOUR UP, FULL TWIST, BACK BEND, HIGH "YUMPER," most of us were introduced to Jorge at Rifle PT early one morning. An extremely vigorous man he evinced many a grunt and groan from the men as he put them through their paces. His actions belie his short time in the Army, as he is a thoroughly capable man and evinces a high grade of admiration for his demonstrations and handling of men during tactics. With his ability we feel that he will be a great success in leading the men of his commands.



LT. DAVID O. FRANCIS
INFANTRY
Providence, Rhode Island

Dave kept his horrible secret til very near the end of the course and then the men found out that his middle name was Obadiah. He will probably never live it down and will certainly be remembered as the little guy with the realistic growl during bayonet training, at which he became very proficient. We all look for great things from Dave as he continues his way through Army life.



LT. ROBERT W. FREEDMAN
INFANTRY

Elizabeth, New Jersey

Bob was Student Council Member for the First Section of the First Platoon and did an able job in that capacity. He had us all in tears the day he gave a Command Conference at which time he tried to make us visualize a mass exodus of people from OHIO to INDIANA. He poignantly described a human train, made up of "old men, women, children and little babies with packs on their backs, staggering across the line into freedom. This ability to reach the nobler aspects of our black souls made Bob a very successful member of the Student Council. We look for great things from Bob in his career as an officer.



LT. TAKESHI FUKUSHIMA
INFANTRY

Venice, California

The MI man just returned from S-2 work in FECOM, Tak proved himself to be excellent officer material. Always presenting a neat figure, we often wondered how he maintained the spit shine on his boots after going through a muddy approach on an attack problem. Invariably referred to as O'Fukushima, the smiling Irishman, Tak made many friends throughout OCS. We look forward to following his career as an Intelligence Officer as we are sure he will one of the best.



LT. BERNARD E. FULLER
SIGNAL

Weymouth, Massachusetts

Bernie was one of the young-old men who came to us from FECOM. While over there, he was the youngest Sgt. Major in the 40th AAA Brigade, at a ripe 19 years of age. His class mates remember his class in the school of a soldier without arms, while talking demonstrators through Parade Rest, he gave the command, "Parade Arms." Every so often the command can be heard calling him to "Parade Arms."



LT. SERGE G. GABRIEL
ORDNANCE

Washington, D. C.

Vive la France! As our merry Frenchman goes on his happy way we think of the hard work that Serge put in here. He is one of those rare men who has been an officer in the French Army also. Like a true Frenchman he found those Georgia peaches pretty and we don't mean fruit. Confident and friendly he is certainly welcomed under our flag to fight for Liberty, Equality and Fraternity.



LT. WILLIAM J. GORMAN
INFANTRY
Dover, New Jersey

Nicknamed "The Cat" Bill Gorman reported to the D. O. as Platoon Leader wearing shorts, argyle socks, sun glasses and a cigar. Though the D. O. must have been shocked so was Bill when an officer with two stars on his cap walked in on Bill who was on C. Q. one night. However, this was just a Greek captain who had wandered in by mistake. Anyway, Bill can be expected to be an Infantry officer who will take care of his men and merits our best wishes.



LT. ARNOLD H. GRAF
INFANTRY
Buffalo, N. Y.

Arnie has been one of our representatives in the P. T. Olympics in the Regiment. A good organizer with a lot of spirit, we remember his dismay when he found that his G-2 didn't operate too successfully on Defensive Tactics. With six years of Army service behind him, Arnie planned to take Ranger and Airborne training after finishing OCS. An able man he would be a decided asset if placed in charge of a commando group which might be clearing the path for our advance. It is with great interest that we hope to follow his career.



LT. THOMAS H. GRIMES
ORDNANCE
Townsend, Mass.

Quiet, competent Tom Grimes is a veteran of 5 years service with much of it spent in the European Theater. We can never forget the day when this Massachusetts boy scored 249 out of a possible 250 on the Benning rifle range for a new record. This is a better Army for having a man of Tom Grimes caliber.



LT. PIERRE H. GUILLEMETTE
ORDNANCE
Pawtucket, R. I.

One of the liveliest members of the 2nd Platoon, "Cecil" was known for his snappy cadence and off-color jokes. This ex-National Guard never let us forget that he was from little Rhody—"Rhode Island bred, fed and dead." He will never forget a tac officer asking him, "Candidate Guillemette, where is your chest!" Ordnance is getting a good infantryman.



LT. JOHN R. HAAG
ORDNANCE
Ft. McCoy, Fla.

A veteran of several years' service including duty in Europe, "Bring-'em-back-alive" Haag intends to make Army Ordnance his profession. Always good for a laugh and a story, did John ever tell you of how he used to catch 'gators and rattlers?



LT. JUDSON B. HAMEL, JR.
ORDNANCE
Pittsburgh, Pa.

"Clear the aisles, men, here comes Hamel." That statement was issued whenever the Second Platoon was called to chow. Even tempered "Jud," with three years of aeronautical engineering at Carnegie Tech, is well known for his ability to drive the cooks frantic trying to keep him fed. "Jud" is also a very brilliant person and has the grades to prove it. We know that his life and future will continue to be bright, and we wish him all the best of luck.



LT. JOSEPH W. HANRAHAN
ORDNANCE
Keene, N. H.

Our Granite stater, English teacher Joe Hanrahan is as solid as the rock on which he grew. Like many other New Englanders, he is adept at tossing off philosophical remarks such as "That's Life," or, "It's rough all around."



LT. RICHARD D. HARRELL
SIGNAL
Knoxville, Tennessee

A veteran of the hills of Tennessee and Korea, Dick Harrell is one of those field fighters for which the South is famous. Blessed with a lovely wife and good common sense, Dick is one of those boys that the Infantry hates to lose to the Signal Corps. Though easy-going, he is one of those soldiers whom you like to have at your shoulder when the chips are down. Best of luck, Dick.



LT. WILLIAM K. HAO
INFANTRY
Lanikai, Oahu, Hawaii

Smiling Bill Hao, a veteran of bitter Pacific fighting in World War II, makes up for his small stature by his big heart. Always ready to lend a hand to someone in need, Bill could still smile when he fell into the swamp with that machine gun but got up and kept going. Our best wishes go to a fine Hawaiian.



LT. TEDDY G. HOLLOWAY
INFANTRY
Anson, Texas

The best-dressed and most distinguished-looking man in the company, quiet Ted Holloway is also one of the best soldiers. Married to a school teacher named Sue, Tex is an engineer by profession and a civilian at heart although he could go a long way in the Army. The men that serve under him will be assured of a fine command.



LT. JOHN H. JOHNSON
SIGNAL
Union City, New Jersey

Quiet John Johnson is a 8 inch howitzer artillery veteran of the Korean War. Steady and attentive to duty, John is well-liked by those who know how thoughtful of others he is. The Signal Corps is getting a man that can be depended on to do his duty.



LT. GEORGE E. JONES, JR.
ORDNANCE
Greensboro, Ala.

"G. E." is a likeable Korean Vet who really knows his ordnance—in addition to being a demolitions expert. When the Weapons Department needs an extra assistant instructor, George was always handy and willing to help out. You think of him as the kind of man you would want next to you when the going gets tough, and when the going does get rough, that is when George will be at his best.



LT. ROBERT L. JONES
INFANTRY
Amarillo, Texas

Handsome "Tex" Jones, the boy with a smile for everyone, has a lot of enthusiasm and is expected to go far as an officer in the Infantry. Though he claims that Texas will annex the states any day now, Bob intends to migrate to Colorado where he will practice Commercial Art after his tour of duty.



LT. FRANK E. KADLECEK
INFANTRY
Greeley, Colorado

Sad Sam's name was mispronounced by instructors by anything from Cantaloupe to Cadillac. Although he has good bearing, his "staying loose" has forced the Tac Officers into action many times. Always by 2200 each evening his size elevens could be seen hanging over the end of his bunk. Give him a rifle and 44 men, and Sam would take the world for you.



LT. JAMES A. KALLE
INFANTRY
Paterson, N. J.

"Rugged Jim" Kalle can be expected to be a hard driving Infantry Officer. He is equally adept at playing softball for the Company as he is shooting an M-1 Rifle. Of good spirits, energetic Jim can be counted on to give the Infantry some push. We wish him our best as a career man and as one of the future leaders of the United States Army.



LT. WILLIAM L. KESTERSON
INFANTRY
Columbus, Ohio

An ex-M/Sgt. with duty in Korea, Okinawa and the Pentagon, "Bill" is a career man who joined the Army at the age of fourteen for adventure. He will never forget the day he got fifty-seven demerits. "Bill" has helped the whole class through the Army "red tape" and his help will long be remembered by his classmates. In future years we expect to be saluting Colonel "Kes."



LT. JAMES W. KINNAVY
INFANTRY
Chicago, Ill.

Jim will never forget the time he let his friend "block" his cap for him. When he went out with it on, the Bn. Duty Officer took his name for presenting such an awful appearance. You could never find a more honest and sincere person than Jim. Many are the times he has demonstrated unselfishness and cooperation above and beyond the call of duty. It is people like Lt. Kinnavy who make this Army the best on earth today.



LT. EUGENE E. KINTER
INFANTRY
Cleveland, Ohio

A veteran of many years in FECOM, Gene became a family man while attending OCS. He is always sure to have a comeback to anything said in his direction. He takes his job seriously and does his job well. He still has time for a friendly smile and an easy laugh for everyone.



LT. JOHN J. KIKIRUDA
INFANTRY
Columbus, Ohio

A six year Army veteran with previous duty in the Berlin Blockade, "Koko" is expected to be a hard-driving Infantry officer. He is an expert at drill and command, and his precision is really something to see. An expert at dividing the duty, we can see "Koko" telling his men, "I need you."



LT. WILLIAM C. KRAUTH
ORDNANCE
Council Bluffs, Iowa

Midwesterner Willie Krauth, a pre-law student from Creighton University, is as good a student here as he was there. He has one conception which is entirely out of order, and nothing we do has been able to change it. When asked what is our mission, Willie answers, "To buff the floors—ZZZ."



LT. DONALD E. LAMAR
INFANTRY
New York, New York

Don was the world traveler in our midst, having sojourned extensively throughout Europe. He came direct to OCS from a basic training unit in Germany. His continental experiences seemed to have slowed his reflexes so that at the call "fall out," he was still to be seen throwing clothing about the cubicle hunting for some lost article. Don is to be commended for bearing the brunt of grumbles and groans as he carefully selected the men for the forthcoming details as per his duty roster. We send all best wishes to Don and look forward to reports on his progress in his Army career.



LT. ROBERT L. LEMASTER
INFANTRY
Milledgeville, Ga.

One of the most appreciated men in the company, Bob LeMaster's hard work as president of the Student Council has gained us many favors. He is diligent, friendly, and always cooperative. We know him as one of the Airborne's finest and several years hence we expect to be shaking hands with Colonel Bob.



LT. FRANCIS J. LEVEY
INFANTRY
Waltham, Mass.

Capable "Joe" Levey is one of our best liked men. His excellent speaking ability, in addition to this good judgment, will make him one of the most valued members of the Infantry. His regard for his fellow man will ensure that he can be counted on to take care of his men. Since the Infantry is only as good as its men, Joe will make it an Army of higher quality.



LT. PHILIP J. LICHTENFELS
INFANTRY
Pitcairn, Pa.

"Lich" is a veteran of the battle of Camp Breckinridge and a graduate of Bucknell University in his native Pennsylvania. From all reports, he was quite the football player while in attendance at Bucknell. He became a "Poppa" while in OCS, and was he ever proud of the new son! "Lich" showed a lot of enthusiasm in school and instilled that old fight spirit in many of his fellow candidates. Good luck to a guy who doesn't need any.



LT. LLOYD J. LINDE
ORDNANCE
Chicago, Ill.

FECOM Vet Lloyd Linde, quiet, reliable and good natured, proved his Ordnance ability at OCS by keeping his old Ford fixed ready to make the Chicago run. He became a leader of men at Infantry OCS and likewise more capable for command in the Ordnance branch.



LT. WILLIAM L. LOUDER, JR.
ORDNANCE
Cincinnati, Ohio

Explaining drill movements better than the manual, ex-National Guardsman Bill Louder hopes to put his accounting ability to use keeping track of our weapons. Always willing to do a little more than his share, Bill will be an asset wherever he goes.



LT. RICHARD H. LOWERY
SIGNAL
Ellerslie, Maryland

Steady, dependable and reliable, Dick is one of the stalwarts of the 2nd Platoon. A sharp soldier who does his duty with a minimum of fuss and bother, Dick never made the extra duty squad but instead had a command position in the Senior Parade. May his Army future be as bright as his days at OCS have been.



LT. ROBERT L. LOWRY
SIGNAL
Powell, Tennessee

Tall, well-spoken Bob Lowry is one of the outstanding men in the company. "Preacher Bob" expects to go to Army Language School to learn Russian while he has his eye on becoming a healer of the sick in the future. A man who should go far and do much. The Infantry's loss will be the Signal Corps' gain. "Uncle Bob" is a man we all hope to meet again.



LT. WILLIAM J. LUDDY
INFANTRY
Fairfield, Conn.

Bill Luddy, a soldier's soldier, is one of our old standbys. Always willing to give the platoon morning rifle exercises, even-tempered Bill is known for his willingness to lend a hand where it's needed. His one weakness is arguing the merits of the St. Louis Cards. Best wishes for a promising Army career and a fruitful life; it couldn't happen to a nicer fellow.



LT. WALTER MACKIEWIEZ
INFANTRY
Boundbrook, N. J.

Smiling Walt is noted as being a sharp man on weapons. In fact, he intends to exploit this knack of his by attending mortar school at Fort Benning. Strong, lanky and earnest, Walt can be counted on to give a good performance as an Infantry Officer. Best wishes to Walt towards a fine Army career.



LT. GRAHAM J. MALLORY
ORDNANCE
Decatur, Ga.

Johnny Mallory, a true Southerner with the heart of a Southerner, is best known for his earnestness and cooperation. A "Son-of-a-gun of an engineer from Georgia Tech," he intends to design buildings for better living after he finishes his tour of duty with Ordnance.



LT. DAVID L. MANN
INFANTRY
Greenfield, Mass.

No one worked so long or so hard to get so far as Lt. Mann. "Nails" Mann has proved his abilities as a platoon leader time and time again. Dave started his military career as a member of the United States Navy but got out after a short time to continue his studies. After his navy stint, Dave worked for and received his BA from Yale University. The draft system finally caught up with Dave and he found himself in the army working for a commission—which he well deserves. Dave's determination will long be remembered by his fellow officers.



LT. RAYMOND G. MATTHAEI
INFANTRY
Hoboken, N. J.

Smiling Ray, from the ups and downs of Indian-town Gap, is a quiet but efficient soldier. Though a civilian at heart, he is willing to stay with us until our job is done. Ray likes action such as the time he led a wild band of "Indians" in the Combat in Cities course—once he got them going there was no stopping them. Keep plugging, Ray, and your Infantry will follow.



LT. WILLIAM J. McCAW
ORDNANCE

Bill will long be remembered for his most authoritative voice. A graduate from the University of Indiana, Bill came to us via the draft route. His authoritative manner and professional know-how will always see him through any situation. A real soldier from the word go, Bill should go far to prove his worth—be it in the Ordnance Corps or the "Queen of Battle."



LT. JOHN R. McGRATH
INFANTRY
Lynn, Massachusetts

Soldiers of fortune are rare these days but in "fighting Jack McGrath" we have a character who has been in the Marines where he was wounded on the islands, in the Navy, in the Air Force and finally in this man's Army. There's nothing like an education by experience with many people in many lands such as this genial Irishman has had. Full of life and color, "Ol Mac" is one man we all want to meet again to hash over old times and new adventures.



LT. WILLIAM R. MCGUIRE
ARMOR
Odum, Ga.

"Bill" McGuire is a four year veteran of FECOM duty. He spent his time in OCS living for the weekends and a little time with his wife. He was a member of the Company Drill Team and a most talented instructor. His Drill and Command classes were tops and throughout school, he strived for nothing below perfection. A very thorough and dependable leader, "Bill" will go far in this man's Army.



LT. JAMES D. McPHERSON
ORDNANCE
Philadelphia, Pa.

Sturdy, hard-driving Jim McPherson was the man who made this yearbook possible. A man of no mean ability, "Mac" is an engineer, photographer and reptile expert besides being a fighting soldier. These Scotchmen have always been noted for being fierce fighters and "Mac" is no exception. It is in the spirit of that Scot who wrote that "man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn" that Jim McPherson is serving his fellowman.



LT. CLARENCE F. MERRILES
INFANTRY
Wailuku, Hawaii

From the shores of Waikiki comes a well-mannered man who hopes that Hawaii will become the 49th State. A graduate of the University of Hawaii and a schoolteacher, Clarence is a credit to his land being of nice appearance as well as efficient in performing his duty. If Clarence is the measure of men in Hawaii, Hawaiian statehood would be something to be cherished by all Americans.



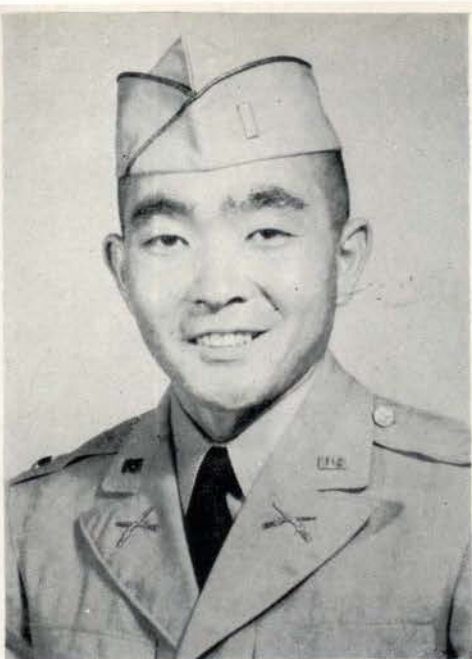
LT. J. W. MILLER
ORDNANCE
Kingsport, Tenn.

That "Tennessee Ridge Runner" J. W. is one of the smiling, capable men in the Second Platoon. Can we ever forget the time Executive Officer Miller read off Lt. Haberbush's name as Lt. Haberdash? Or can we ever forget the thrilling dancing exhibition J. W. gave us at the company party? J. W. Miller is one man that the Ordnance branch can count on to protect his unit.



LT. KARL R. MILLER
ORDNANCE
Assonet, Mass.

Sometimes mistaken for Jack Armstrong, the All-American boy, robust Karl expects to put his public relations and football training from Boston University to good use in the Army. Though most of the weapons he fires do hit the bullseye, ask him about his machine-gun days. He's a sharp soldier in any man's Army.



LT. MITSUGI NAKASHIMA
INFANTRY
Elele, Kauai, Hawaii

From the blue waters of Hawaii comes Mickey Nakashima who is remembered as an expert with the bayonet by the 3rd Platoon. Also we will never forget when he had the shiniest boots in the company, bar none, including the tac officers! Our best wishes go to Mitsugi for a successful Army career which we feel will be due to his earnestness and hard work.



LT. ROBERT W. NIGHTINGALE
INFANTRY
Chicago, Ill.

Bob found OCS a little different from life at Dartmouth, but the old college spirit proved an invincible weapon when pitted against the rigors of OC training. This same spirit which subdued some of the worst we had to offer also caused some of his least enviable moments, as a formal formation is no place for an irrepressible smile. Along with his soldiering, Bob also found time to spend long hours working on the yearbook staff. His sincerity and determination will carry him a long ways in accomplishing whatever duties these coming months may bring him.



LT. ROBERT H. PARSONS
ARMOR
Danvers, Mass.

A true Bostonian with that rare Beacon Hill accent, Bob enlisted for OCS after graduation from Northwestern University in the summer of 1952. A sharp and serious worker, Bob was one of those fortunates who rarely submitted EDR forms. However, when he did, one would have thought that a great injustice had been committed. Also fortunate are those men who will serve under Lt. Parsons.



LT. ROBERT R. PERKINS
ARMOR
Brooklyn, N. Y.

An old Army veteran, Bob Perkins has dug in here at O. C. S. and made good marks in his Infantry training. Though he roots for those outrageous Dodgers, Bob is a quiet, painstaking individual who always had a good answer for the instructor. As a tank man, may he give the Infantry the fullest support that tanks can give and we will return the favor. Best wishes for a happy career, tanker Bob!



LT. EDWARD L. PHILLIPS
ORDNANCE
Richmond, Va.

Phil is a staunch supporter of the Military Police, having been with them for several years. He is still trying to figure out the rifle inspection which was conducted by Lt. Lawder at which the officer made the following lucid comment: "Candidate, you have a very clean rifle—very clean, except that your bore is dirty." Phil's comment—"Is a blue bird blue?"



LT. EDWIN E. PULLEY
INFANTRY
Portsmouth, Va.

"Pop" Pulley, one of the Airborne's prize gifts to 13th OC, is an old family man with a flair for every phase of Army life. Best remembered for his push-up orgy, his personality and determination will carry him a long way as an Infantry officer. The platoon that gets "Pop" Pulley will have a leader who will not only understand them but above all will lead them by gaining their respect.



LT. DONIS E. RICE
INFANTRY
Bristol, Virginia

A real Virginian, "Gohan" Rice also has a real Southern drawl which makes him a marked man among Yankees. However, he has that Yankee ingenuity in being able to make a good bargain. Ask him how he did regarding his officer's uniforms? His most embarrassing moment was the time he mistakenly sounded off to Lt. Lawder on how to fold ponchos. Lt. Donis Rice has the ability to continue the fine tradition set by other Army officers from Virginia. We wish him well.



LT. DAVID P. SALVATORE
INFANTRY
St. Petersburg, Fla.

"Short Thrust" is never to be found without his perpetual Mona Lisa grin. Capable of short bursts of flat, dry humor and having the mechanical knowledge needed to repair a U. S. Army buffer, Dave will be remembered for the training class he once administered to us. As he stepped before the class he was greeted with laughter. "What are you; a bunch of wise guys" was the quick and remembered quip from our diminutive hero.



LT. CHARLES G. SCHWARTZ
INFANTRY
Irvington, N. J.

"Any questions, see me during the break." Chuck Schwartz joined our ranks a little late in the season and immediately proved himself a dependable and conscientious worker. The above statement became the password for the Second Section of the Third Platoon.



LT. WILLIAM D. SEGREST
SIGNAL
Sneads, Florida

A little man with big plans and a lot of drive and determination, Segrest was one of the 3rd Platoon's sharpest soldiers. When off-duty he is one of the quietest, friendliest men you could know. Yet do not take advantage of his cordiality when under his command for this is when the job can only be done one way—the right way. A good leader and a hard worker, he will go a long way in his Army career. Best of luck, Lt. Segrest.



LT. DONALD H. SMITH
SIGNAL
East Orange, N. J.

Here, we have an earnest and sincere gentleman from Jersey. Don was manager of the 3rd Platoon duty roster and it is said he threw a monkey wrench into the plans of some of the men for an evening of "relaxation." Hardworking Don will never forget the time when Lt. Lawder asked him during an inspection, "What's that piece of lumber doing in your rear sight?" Sincere and thoughtful, he won our esteem and admiration and we are sure that he'll keep up the good work.



LT. WALKER T. SMITH
ORDNANCE
Ringgold, Ga.

We remember those poignant moments when scanning "the worst cubicle in the platoon." What was the traditional remark? "Who got it today?" How about those late evenings of exciting talk when Smith and Tanner discussed their tactically coordinated plans for importing their wives. "Yes, gentlemen, these are trying times indeed!"



LT. JEROME STADIN
SIGNAL
St. Louis, Mo.

As long as Jerry could play "just one more game of the day room ping-pong table," there wasn't a II and 6 demerit in the world that could bother him. He is interested in all types of sports, particularly baseball in which he played first base for the company softball team. However, his first loves are music and St. Louis—the latter, he claims, being the only place east or west of the Mississippi from which springs the truly beautiful women of America.



LT. ALAN S. STERMAN
ORDNANCE
Beverly, Massachusetts

From the beautiful North Shore of the Bay State comes Al Sterman. One of the regulars of that hard-riding 3rd Platoon and Lt. Lawder's outfit. Al gives it the old college try and can be counted on to do his duty for Uncle Sam. As an Ordnance officer, may he keep the Infantry well-armed. Our best wishes go to an earnest soldier.



LT. BYRON STOOKEY, JR.
INFANTRY
Sharon, Conn.

Stookey, sometimes known as Jock, was 13th OC's greatest authority on the prone position, and expertly demonstrated same at every opportunity including frequent classes and particularly several other occasions. As organizer and manager of the company athletic program, Stookey took good care of the company's reputation. In addition to all this he did immense quantities of reading and somehow managed to be a sharp soldier as well.



LT. RICHARD T. SWANSON, JR.
INFANTRY
Los Gatos, Calif.

California's blessing to 13th OC Co., "Smilin' Jack" Swanson has been a busy man these past few months. Many men in his platoon owe him much for the many hours he spent keeping them awake in class. On top of this, he found time to be a member of the business board of the class book. Jack has been a top flight soldier and, if he ever learns his left foot from his right, we can expect him to be an outstanding platoon leader.



LT. DAVID N. TANNER, JR.
INFANTRY
St. Louis, Mo.

Dave, better known as "Bubbles" after the night the Duty Officer made him take off his shorts and undershirt because they were not G. I., will never live it down. Oh, for a painter to capture that look of childish innocence as he stood there at attention in his "altogether."



LT. FRANKLIN N. TAYLOR
ORDNANCE
Penacook, N. H.

A true New Hampshireman and a devotee to Dan'l Webster, Red continually tried to convince the more skeptical that due to excessive hill climbing, New Hampshire breeds the only cows in the world with legs shorter on one side than on the other. He is the only man we know who could severely castigate a whole platoon while displaying a broad grin. He rapidly displayed his worth as a future platoon leader.



LT. NEAL O. TERRY
INFANTRY
Mobile, Alabama

Neal was the long, lean and lanky rebel that never had too much to say. He was a big help to all of us and always was available for information and assistance during tactics in which he was well versed. An able man and one who will be a fine officer and an asset in whatever unit to which he is assigned.



LT. WALTER E. THIEDE
INFANTRY
Danville, Illinois

One of Lt. Lawder's "Marauders," Walt kept his nose to the grindstone working for his 2nd Lieutenant's bar. Sturdy and rugged with a determination to become a combat platoon leader, Walter may well make a career in the Infantry. With the finest training in the world behind him as well as our best wishes, go to it, Walt.



LT. PATRICK E. THOMAS
INFANTRY
Charleston, W. Va.

Pat is RA from the word "go," having served on the crack drill team from Fort Knox, Ky. His one weakness is his great passion for multi-colored undergarments. Pat once had to submit to a request by the A/DO to remove a pair of loud, red shorts. On the serious side of the ledger, Pat was a member of the Honor Committee and always did a fine job in that capacity and in any other task which he undertook. We expect much of him in his future role of platoon leader.



LT. OWEN L. THOMPSON
INFANTRY
Monroeville, Alabama

This crack bufferman was known for making all company formations with time to spare, especially the chow formations. He also managed to get his share of shuteye. Whether polishing boots or getting that reflection shine from the linoleum in his cubicle, Owen was there with plenty to spare. Best of luck to an excellent officer and leader.



LT. GEORGE A. VON PETERFFY
SIGNAL
Elmhurst, N. Y.

Von Poopsey once expressed a desire to be a captain so that he could chew out Lt. Schneider for not having his nine year old shoes polished. This occurred when Ol' Dad Schneider, unknown to Von Poopsey, was lurking behind him. One of our intellectuals, Poopsey was our expert on International Politics.



LT. AMOS F. WALKER, JR.
INFANTRY
Chandler, Okla.

Deeply proud of the Army and of his place within it, Walk's Favorite comeback for those complaining around him was, "Gentlemen, you reap what you sow." And reap he has, for through hard work and conscientious effort, Amos will take to the men he heads the knowledge and ability of a top notch officer.



LT. GEORGE A. WALL, JR.
ORDNANCE

West Englewood, N. J.

Long will the 3rd Platoon remember the casual strolls that George made down the center aisle, his gentle voice admonishing us, "O. K. you guys, this study hour. Shut up." Who was it that gave George a 1 in tact? Big and actually generous George will be remembered as one of the best men in a platoon of best men. The Infantry's loss is Ordnance's gain.



LT. JEROME K. WALSH, JR.
INFANTRY

Kansas City, Missouri

From Missouri and Georgetown University comes lanky, dignified Jerry Walsh. Loyal to the St. Louis Cards, the Irish and his country, Jerome has the ability to go far in the Army and in civilian life. A skyscraping 2nd baseman for our ball team and one of Doc Schneider's faithfuls, Jerome Walsh will give his men a capable command and a sharp-looking platoon leader.



LT. WARREN WEICKERT
INFANTRY

Bronx, New York

"Wah" is another one of those brave New Yorkers who came south to brace the heat, drawls and "you-all's." Few will forget his oft quoted comeback, "There are some of us who like to soldier" and his imitations of some of 13th OC's more imitable characters. Originator of the question, "Just what do you mean by that Sir," "Wah" has found most of the answers in the past 24 weeks and we can confidently expect great things of him as an Infantry officer.



LT. CARL L. WENZEL
INFANTRY

Rochester, Mich.

If anyone ever deserved the combat Bufferman's Badge, Carl is our choice, for he is forever working on his cubicle floor. The men in his section will long remember the night the Regimental OD found a buffer in his wall locker. Wenzel is an RA from way back, having served for five years with 18 months in Korea. He is forever praising the 23rd Infantry Regiment—"The unit that really won the war."



LT. DOUGLAS A. WILKE
ORDNANCE
East Rockaway, N. Y.

Old "Double Time" once imitated an ex-O/C meeting his tactical officer after a successful tour of duty overseas during which time he was promoted in grade. That's right—the old devil tactical officer was within earshot. Doug beat a hasty retreat with the admonishment of confining his action to the stage still ringing in his ears. Can anyone forget Doug's famous rendering of "What's the spirit of the bayonet?"



LT. BILLIE G. WILLIAMS
INFANTRY
Linden, Texas

A goodlooking, fighting Texan, Billie Williams who is now in the battle to prevent the erosion of Democracy has fought many battles to prevent the erosion of land as a soil management expert. He should be able to point out the critical terrain features present in war as well as he did in conservation work. May the spirit of Sam Houston and the Lone Star State be with you and the U. S. Infantry in the days to come.



LT. FRANCIS V. YOUNG
INFANTRY
Hereford, Texas

"Turtle" starts off each day with an outburst of song—"I am a combat soldier—I got my combat boots on—." Known for his well-fitting headgear, "Turtle" is an RA career man from the word "go." Holder of the Silver and Bronze stars, Francis will make a top notch platoon leader.



LT. SYLVESTER J. YUNKER
INFANTRY
Anchorage, Ky.

"Sir, Candidate Yunker, we cannot hear you in the Third Platoon." With these words, Candidate Yunker punctuated 22 weeks of hard work and sharp soldiering at TIS. No problem proved too great for "Yunk" whether it was concerned with the drafting of grandmothers on new maneuvers for the Company Drill Team. With 19 months of Korean service to his credit, "Yunk" promises to do great things in the course of his future army career.



LT. WENDEL M. ZAHN
INFANTRY
East Orange, N. J.

One of the stalwart members of the 3rd Platoon is earnest Wendy Zahn. There were great times about Wendy expecting a baby—his wife, that is. Also he fought the battle of the buffers with the war cry, "Who's got the buffer pads?" However, when all is said and done, Wendy is a man who can be counted on to do his best and help a friend in need. Best wishes to a man who really deserves them.



LT. ERNEST J. ZACHMAN
INFANTRY
Riverside, Wash.

Coming to OCS from seven years service with the Army Chemical Corps, Zack has gained himself a reputation as a conscientious and willing worker. So conscientious is Zack that he was once known to stand for 5 minutes waiting for a faucet to drip before submitting his barracks facilities report. The same drive and determination that put this man through OCS will mean future success assured.



LT. ARTHUR G. ZICK
ORDNANCE
St. Louis, Mo.

"Wake up, Zick, wake up. If you were to walk into the Third Platoon barracks before reveille in the morning, these words would leave a ring in your ears. Once up he becomes a human dynamo. Even the most gruelling exercises leave him calm and cool—as demonstrated while a member of the 13th OC Company Olympics Team. Wed only a few months, Art is looking forward to his rapid, very rapid return to St. Louis.

