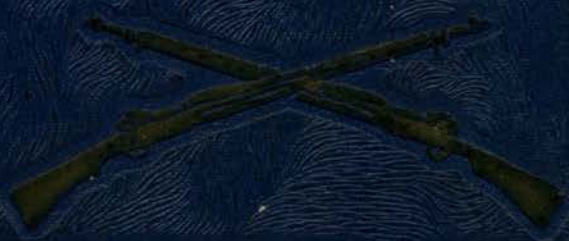




*Officer  
Candidate  
School*

1916  
O.C. Co.



FORT BENNING, GEORGIA



**chain of command**

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



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





**COL. MAX H. GOOLER**  
Commanding Officer  
The School Brigade



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

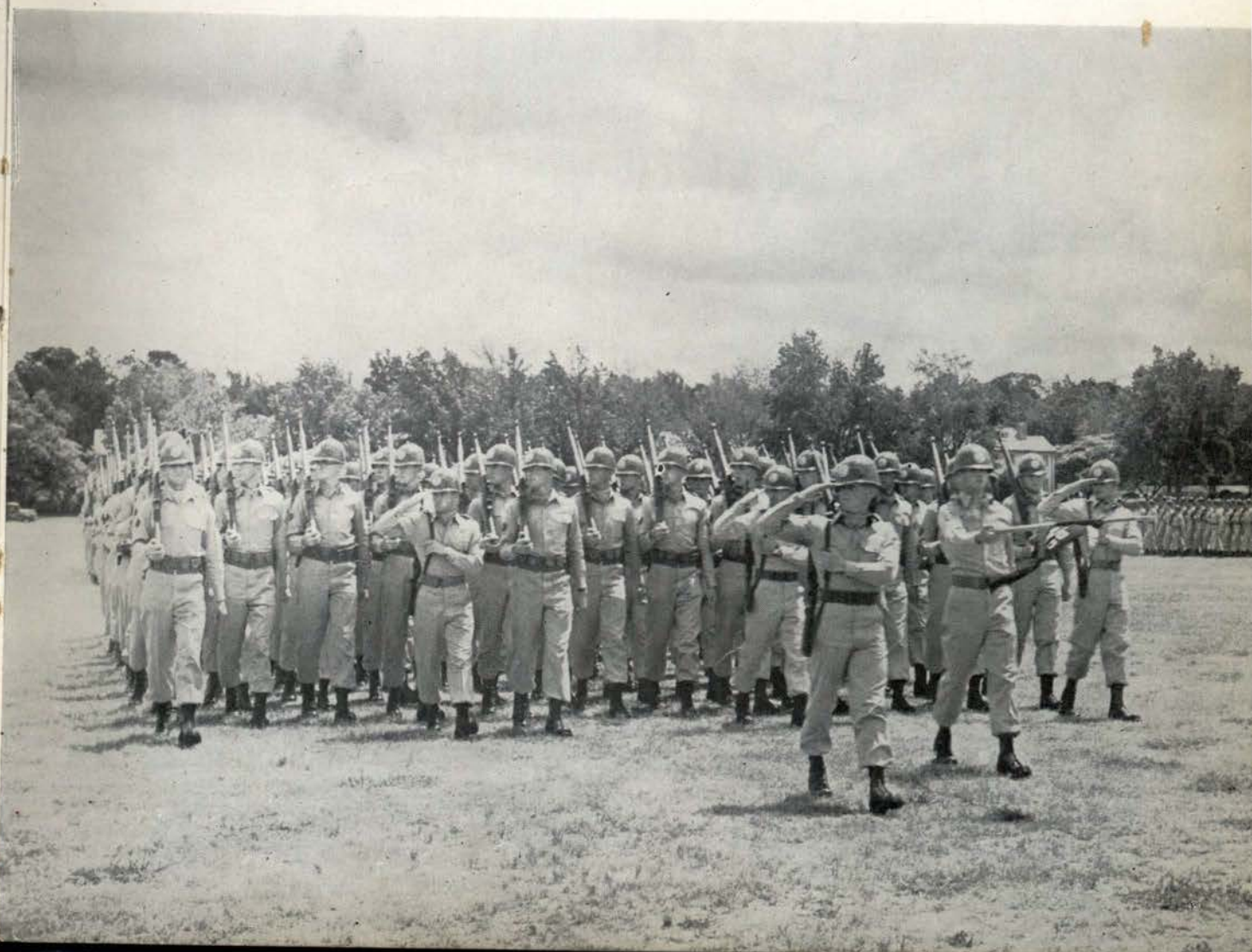


**LT. COL. EUGENE COOK**  
Commanding Officer  
2nd O. C. Battalion





**class 56**  
**26 january - 9 july**  
**14th o. c. co.**



**1ST LT. ROBERT McCLENEGHAN**  
**Commanding Officer, 14th OC Company**

Had Walt Whitman attended O. C. S. with Class 56 his famous poem might have gone, "Oh, Lt, My Lt, the fearful trip is done, the ship has weathered every storm, the prize we sought is won, but where, Oh where is the darn Silverware?"

Many were the days he stood with foot on rail, hand on hip, high above the second platoon steps speaking to us in tones clear, concise and timely. We promise, Lt. Mac, that we will enclose one knife, fork or spoon in the first letter we write back to the 14th O. C.

As we leave to accept our new assignments we shall CARRY AWAY with us the memory of the finest company commander we have ever had the privilege to serve under, but we will LEAVE the SILVERWARE!



**2ND LT. ALBERT NEELY**  
**Executive Officer**

Take a pencil, demerit sheet, one company clerk, a magnifying glass, and a Good Housekeeping magazine—stir well and you have Lt. Neely, our Inspector General.

In the classrooms, in the field, or when riding busses to classes, he was always rolling through our thoughts. He had no trouble keeping one jump ahead of us and the cold facts were always available in "black and white" each evening at 5.

Many an afternoon he would stand before us and make the speech of the week. "This Friday the East Overshoe Ambassador will visit our company." Then one day we learned a most astonishing fact when he announced in terms clear and certain, "Gentlemen, grass grows in Georgia." You could guess what followed.

Like Ole Man River, Lt. Neely just kept "gigging" along.





## **2ND LT. HUBERT J. WHITENER**

### **Senior Tactical Officer**

Probably the first thing that will be remembered concerning Lieutenant Whitener is the decisive manner in which he corrected mispronunciation of his name. Also, there will be some who recall his resemblance to a certain comic strip character. His corrections of Morning Reports will not soon be forgotten by the men from his section. Then the class as a whole will remember a few occasions when the "daily dozen" was the subject for instruction during the ten-minute break. He was also noted for his clear, concise statements to the company on such matters as after-duty uniforms. Being a cheerful man, he was one of the few Tactical Officers who smiled while writing demerits. The standards he set for his section were high but were designed to produce the best officers possible. His critical eye helped many a candidate correct a mistake. Perhaps his next class will not be plagued with so much rain during Drill and Command classes. And maybe he'll have more time in the future to polish his chess game.



## **2ND LT. GERALD L. HESS**

### **Tactical Officer**

WHO KNOWS? We know, it's the shadow, alias Lamont Cranston, alias Lt. Hess of the fabulous First Platoon. Many a day as we de-embussed and dis-embussed he would appear in the midst of the morning bedlam to observe with acute eye the general disorder. Is there a platoon sergeant with soul so dead that never to himself has said, "I got a U from the Shadow?"

However, we shall remember him for his timely advice, his friendly smile and his genuine interest towards every man in the company.



## **2ND LT. LEE W. ROBERTS**

### **Tactical Officer**

A poll taken of the First Section of the Second Platoon would reveal a unanimous opinion that Lieutenant Lee Roberts is one of the finest officers in the Regiment, which is actually quite a tribute when one considers the natural antipathy that exists between Officer Candidates and their traditional nemesis, the Tactical Officer. On first recollection we remember only a glimpse of gold out of the corners of our eyes as we stood at rigid attention in a morning formation. Then a tall, lanky form would materialize before us and a pair of cold blue eyes would rake us from Sloppy Necktie to Boots Not Properly Shined, and without a sound pass on. Later the awful news of our deficiencies would appear on the bulletin board, with the crowning shame of Dirty Fingernails to complete our misery. On second thought, though, we cannot help realizing that Lt. Roberts' quiet and unassuming manner was a large part of the counsel which helped so many of us, and his even temper and calm authority engendered in us the great respect which enabled us to accept that counsel. We owe more to him than we know.





## 2ND LT. DAVID HUDSON

### Tactical Officer

The first voice we heard at Officer Candidate School was that of Lieutenant Hudson, who happened to be Battalion Duty Officer on that gloomy morning of January 27. As a far-from-lackadaisical Alabama drawl floated out of the darkness inquiring whether the unfortunate Student Company Commander of that day knew the meaning of "One and Twenty-five", we all shivered in our boots and speculated to ourselves about the owner of that voice. We didn't have to wonder long, though, as we soon became quite familiar with both the voice and its owner, a peppery little fireball who had the strange faculty of making a Candidate feel that he would just as soon see him an ex-Candidate, and at the same time giving the impression that he would go to any length to help him. He inspired an amazing loyalty in his section, and fostered in them a spirit of unity that was almost unparalleled in the Company, a fact that was brought out by the section average in the second P. T. test, a score well up in the 300's. Life with "the Rock" may have been harassing at times, but it was an experience that is unforgettable in our minds.



## 2ND LT. GEORGE BRODLEY

### Tactical Officer

Thumb through the men's fashion pages of Esquire and there without a doubt you will find the dapper figure of Lt. "Smoothly," alias "Smokey" Brodley.

The blitzed fire extinguishers that grace our hallowed walls shall forever be a monument to his memory. And we won't forget either his famous dissertation on the "Jamestown Flood" or the last trip to graduation at Theater One.

Someday we will meet him again, leaning against clip board with pipe in hand, saying softly to his men, "MARCH, MEN, MARCH."



## 2ND LT. WILLIAM J. STETTER

### Tactical Officer

Out of the early morning mist came the man of the hour, "Wild Bill" Stetter, to utter a history-making statement, "You men aren't putting out." The inventor of the pre-dawn gallop that we all remember as the one-mile "huff-puff" run to see if Victory Lodge was still standing after our Saturday night "whing-dings."

It was with "Wild Bill" that we spent many an entertaining Saturday afternoon at Stroup A Field viewing with enthusiasm the regimental "Little Olympics."

The second section of the Third Platoon calls him a "right guy" and they're "right." This Loyal Crusader was always on the ball and with pride we echo his praise with another "Hoya" and a "Choo Choo Rah Rah."





**this we remember....**

**living**



**chain of command**

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Commanding Officer  
The School Brigade



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



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





**1ST LT. ROBERT McCLENEGHAN**  
**Commanding Officer, 14th OC Company**

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**living**

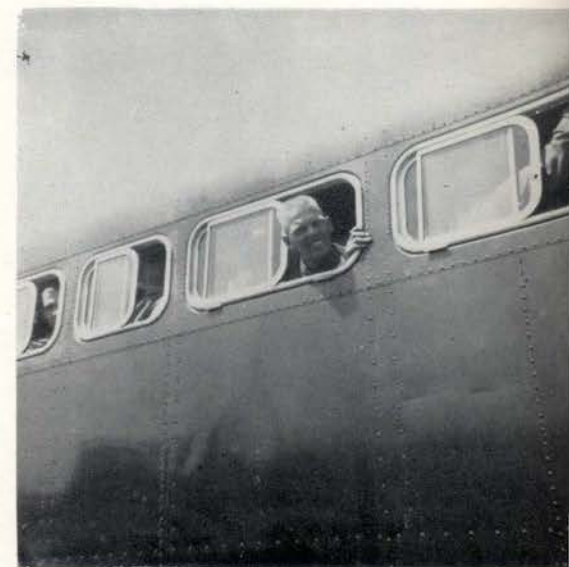
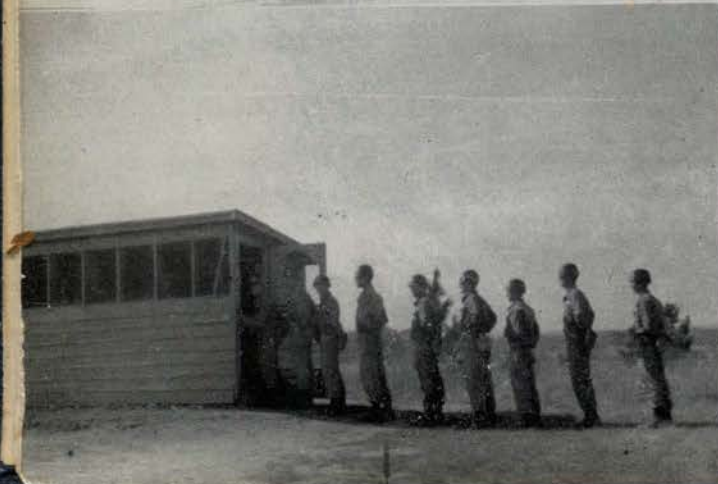
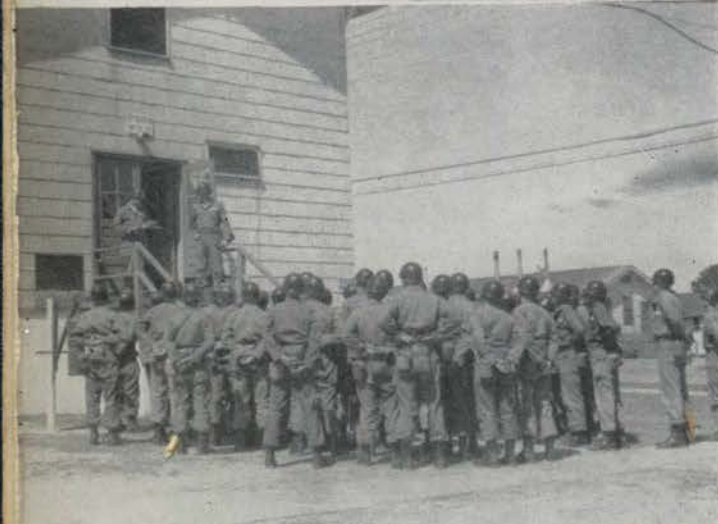
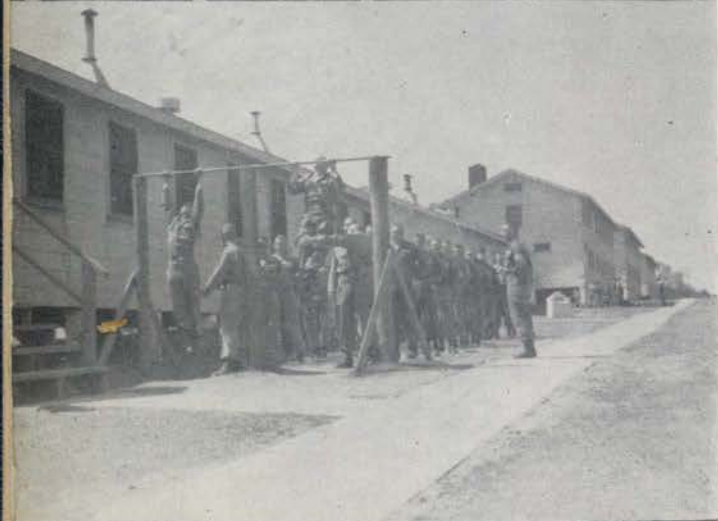
**"SACKTIME O.C.S."**



**"ALWAYS THOSE BOOTS"**

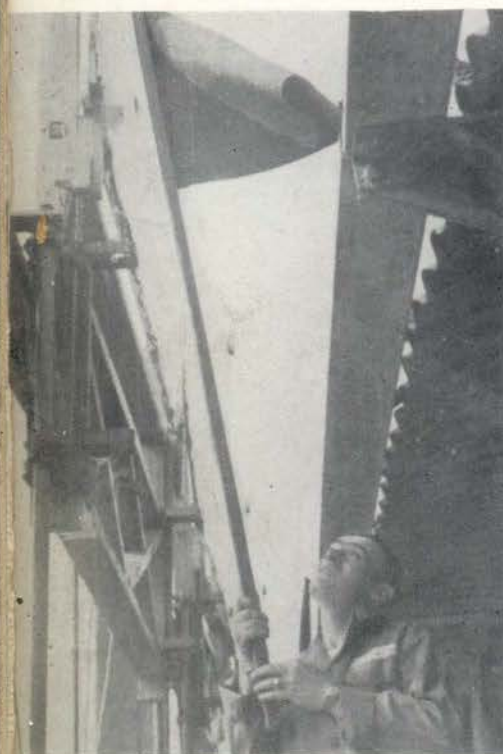




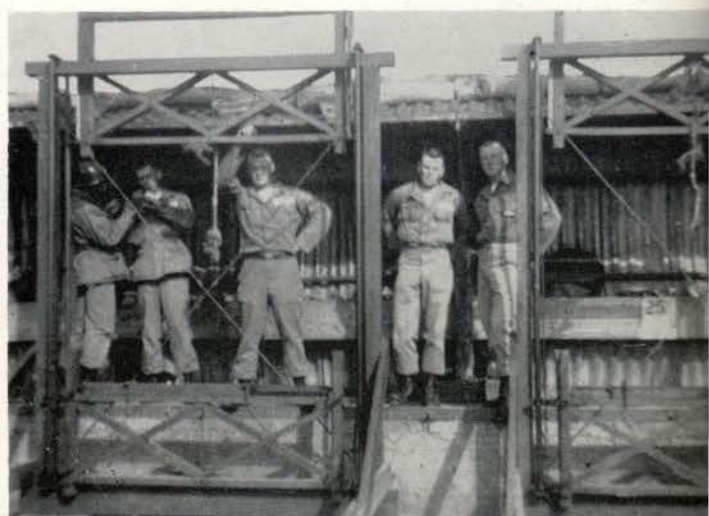


**training**





"M-1 TRAINING ISN'T ALL FIRING"








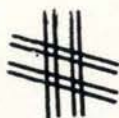






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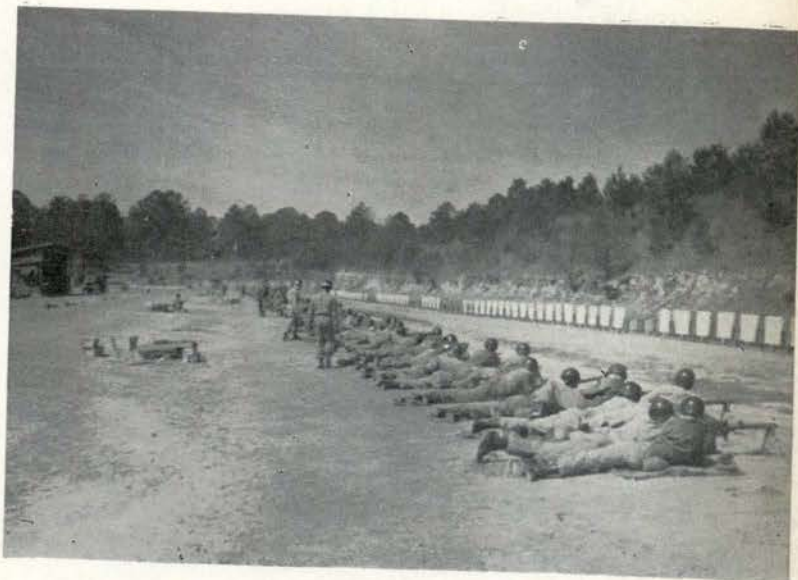




85



85







**"TANK KILLERS"**











### 14TH O. C. COMPANY A. & R. PROGRAM

Starting with basketball and following through with a variety of sports such as ping pong, horse-shoes and swimming, the athletic and recreation committee for the company presented a full and well-rounded schedule of activities.

Under the guidance of Lt. William J. Stetter as A & R officer, the company entered teams in regimental competition, placing high in basketball and showing well in softball. To supplement the rigorous physical training program, competition on a sectional basis was initiated and proved highly successful in basketball, volleyball, and softball. Ping pong, horse-shoes, golf, and tennis were conducted on an individual basis. Team medals and individual trophies were given the winners and runners-up in each sport.

From their office in the third platoon, the A & R committee checked out sports equipment to all members of the company.

Hal Newsom, as company A & R representative, contributed his time and efforts to making the program a success. Assisting him were platoon representatives Stuart Davis, "Reb" Martin, and Kay Williams from the first, second, and third platoons, respectively.



**helping**



Cpl. Nathaniel Chapman, Cook  
 Sgt. Columbus Walden, Cook  
 Sgt. Barkley G. Hord, Cook  
 Sfc. Roland W. Stodola, Mess Sgt.  
 Cpl. Willie Richards, Cook  
 Pvt. Boyer, Cook  
 Sgt. Wilmer Lipham, Cook



Sgt. Dixie Warren, 1st Sgt.  
 Pfc. Harry Carroll, Company Clerk



Sfc. Norman W. Brooks, Supply Sgt.  
 Pfc. Glenn H. Luckie, Supply Clerk



**committees**





## STUDENT COUNCIL

1. Charles F. Strickland, President
2. Cecil C. Bridges, Jr.
3. Harold A. Newsom
4. Arnold W. Johansen,  
Vice-President
5. Stuart A. Davis, Secretary
6. Bill Ports

## HONOR COUNCIL

SEALE R. DOSS  
Senior Representative

HARRY S. COLLINS, Jr.  
Junior Representative



## A & R COUNCIL

STUART A. DAVIS  
 HAROLD A. NEWSOM, President  
 WILFRED K. WILLIAMS  
 MELTON S. MARTIN



## CLASS BOOK STAFF

James C. Sworobuk, Editor-in-Chief  
 Louis R. DiJoseph, Art Editor  
 Gerald D. Burrough, Business Manager  
 John B. Hadley, Sales Manager  
 Charles R. Adams, Copy Editor

## Copy Staff

John L. Bohn      Robert S. Harding  
 Sharswood Swope      Paul H. Tobias  
 James J. Riley





Pictured above with Colonel Grizzard and Lt. McClenaghan is General Paik Sun Yup, Chief of Staff of the South Korean army. He is one of the many distinguished visitors who inspected 14th Company during the past cycle. It is regimental policy to escort foreign and domestic dignitaries through the outstanding candidate company. Because of the neatness of our barracks and our enthusiastic spirit, we were often chosen for the honor. Although it required extra time on nights before these inspections, we were all proud of the high praise we later received.

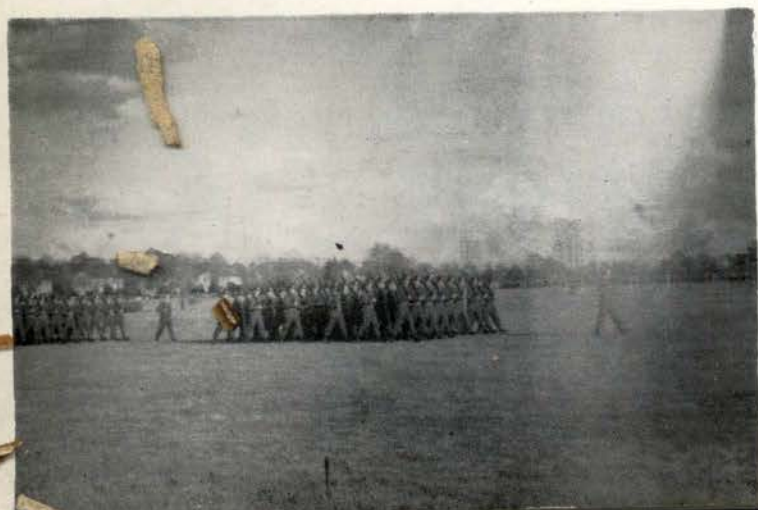
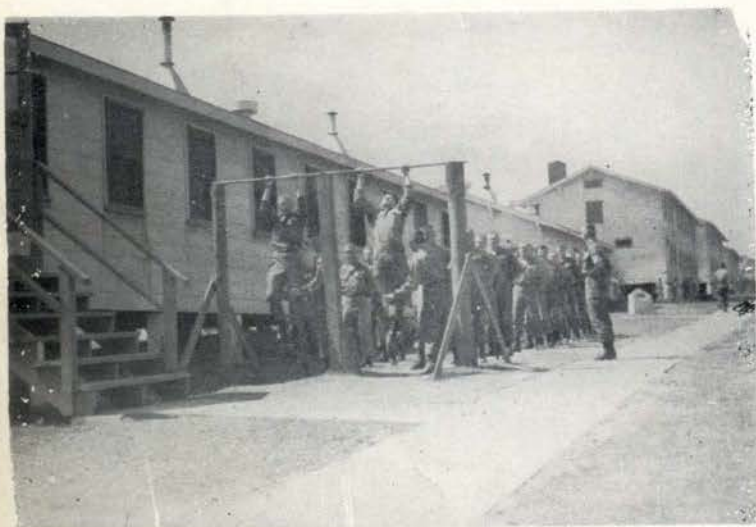
In addition, 14th Company played host to two groups of distinguished civilians. Early in the cycle, 20 businessmen from Columbus inspected the barracks and dined in the mess hall.

Later, a group of national leaders, including the ex-governor of Maryland, the president of McGraw Hill Publishing Co., and several college presidents paid a similar visit.

But the most unusual tour through the company consisted of a group of women — the Officer Candidates' Wives Club.

**memories**





# REPORT OF OBSERVATION OC FORM 2

CANDIDATE CANTALOUPE  
 SUBJECT LEADERSHIP PROB. NO. 22-5  
 AREA LATRINE  
 DATE 20 April 53 PERIOD BREAK

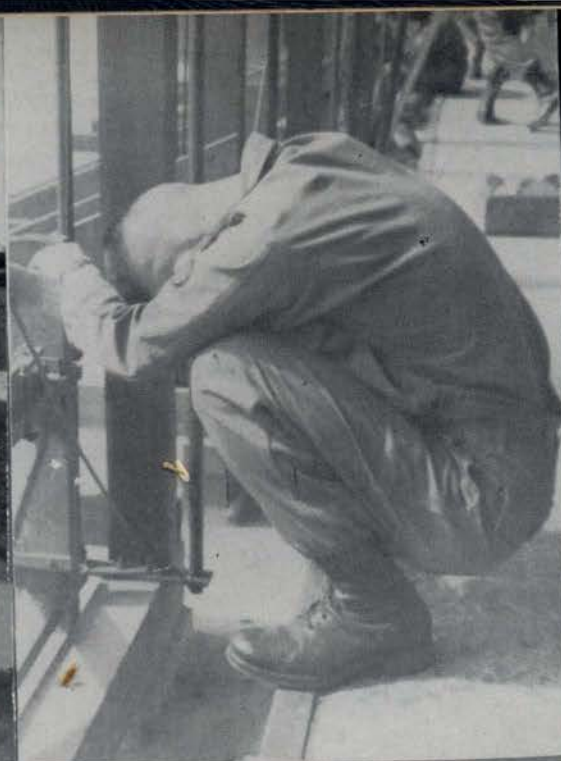
Instructions: In making this rating the actions of the candidate should be compared to those of a successful platoon leader in a combat situation whenever applicable.

As Student C.O., O/C Cantaloupe showed initiative in leading the company on a free run to Phenix City. He lacked control since half of the men ended up in City Jail. His command voice was powerful, but he had difficulty in expressing himself since he addressed the company in Arabic. Cantaloupe has some good qualities, but in general is a disgrace to the school and the Army. He has utter disregard for buffers, restriction and Tactical Officers. He was warned to "shape up or ship out".

GENERAL RATING U (See Reverse side for detailed basis for this rating.)

SIGNATURE \_\_\_\_\_ CAPACITY T/O









**graduating**





**LT. ALBERT P. ABDALA**  
Coatsville, Pa.

A victim of harmless ridicule from the beginning of the course, Al, our own "Schnozzola," didn't mind people talking about him at all. A former student of Villanova Law School, he was more recently the lead tenor in the Abdala-Colins-Compton rendition of "Cool Water." It can truthfully be said that no one in the 14th OC Company will ever forget PA's own favorite son.



**LT. JAMES C. ACKLEY, Jr.**  
Albany, N. Y.

Here we have a tactician and Drill Command specialist who still had time to work on one of his favorite projects—triggers on all mortars. Given time he will most likely be successful in that task. Ack didn't really tell fish stories, either; he was merely stating the lowdown on the campaigns at the "Gap." He qualified for the "G. I. B." (Gap Infantryman's Badge).



**LT. CHARLES R. ADAMS**  
Warren, Ark.

The man to see for any information in the world of sports is Adams. As a former sports editor, he has a skull file of many interesting facts and is a good man to have around for a Command Conference. He has been the cool, steady individual all the time; no panic for him, except he might have been just a little excited over morning reports.

*"I, having been appointed a Second 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 reservations or purpose of evasion; that I will well and faithfully discharge the duties of the office upon which I am about to enter; so help me God."*

**LT. DONALD J. ATCHISON**  
Springfield, Ohio

"My Darling Atch," who came from Ohio to attend OCS, was one of the few men in his section who received two (2) letters every day—from his Darling Trudy. A man who gained distinction as one-half of "Mother" Betz "Simoniz Twins," he was also called "Worry-worm" by "the Nose."

**LT. FRANK K. BASINGER**  
Connellsville, Pa.

"Fourteen months in Korea with the Airborne, but it can never be compared with six months in OCS." The man from Pennsylvania has always been an Infantryman at heart, but he prefers to jump into the struggle, feet first, hoping that he can hang on to that D-ring the next time. Nevertheless, "Chairborne" will be happy to get back home to the Airborne.

**LT. GEORGE A. BASCO**  
Trenton, N. J.

"Bac-so," the athlete of the first section, first platoon, parlayed his love of teamwork into becoming one of the best-liked men in the group. A true "Noo Joisyite" who set cage records at Trenton State Teachers, he was an exceptional admirer of the opposite sex in and around Columbus.







**LT. BRACKENRIDGE H. BENTLEY**  
Bryan, Texas

A Texan should always be ready to defend the honor of that Republic, and Brack is a good man to do it. He was the man to see for information about OCS. A true admirer of a gleaming floor (and pizza pie), his efforts were sometimes diverted by individuals who didn't particularly like "Mickey Mouse" socks. Prevention of heat exhaustion was one of his favorite topics.



**LT. JOE P. BETZ**  
Pomona, Calif.

"Mother" Betz, he was called, because of his great attention to detail. Shining, polishing, and ironing have paid off. . . he's low "gig" man, doesn't know what it's like to mow grass with a bayonet in the Gulch. A living example of a "job worth doing is worth doing well." This "ex-butter and egg man" with his ever present cigar butt, dusting cloth and field manual is an inspiration of correct military bearing.



**LT. DOYLE O. BLANEY**  
Los Angeles, Calif.

"We always have sunshine in Southern California." Once mentioned as the sharpest man in the class, the Irishman has been the PT champ of the section, but he is still working on that run. "I was built for endurance, not for speed," he says. His expected long career in the Infantry will be some measure of that endurance.

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**LT. JOHN A. BOHN**  
Inman, Nebr.

Long John Bohn was a straight "A" student from a "one-hoss town" in Nebraska. A frustrated tanker, he takes little comfort in armored vests and fragment-deflecting drawers, the armor one gets upon leaving "Benning's School for Boys." Always calm and cool, he was guilty of pushing the panic button only once, when after an exam, he was observed jumping up and down on his helmet liner shouting, "I missed one."

**LT. ROBERT J. BRADBURY**  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Bob was the Brooklyn lad transformed to the efficiency expert in matters of cubicle cleaning. He showed all of us that it takes more than six months in the Deep South to affect that one and only Brooklyn accent. He also demonstrated a unique jitterbug style to the first section of the first platoon.

**LT. CECIL C. BRIDGES, Jr.**  
Americus, Ga.

"Stand at ease, Candidate, here are my suggestions for your improvement." For those who know him this is ample introduction. This red-headed Georgian, among other accomplishments, has been a real organizer in the Student Council, and one of the top men of the company.







**LT. GERALD D. BURROUGHS**  
Buckhannon, W. Va.

A "flyboy turned ground - pounder," Jerry came from the Mountaineer State to Georgia just to buy a Cadillac convertible. But to the disappointment of his section, it never came in. Becoming an heir after beginning the course, he is probably the only man in the U. S. Army who came to OCS and got rich.



**LT. ROBERT M. BURT**  
Lakewood, Ohio

It is unfortunate that the Cleveland Indians cannot win every game for this fan. Here is the man to tell us when they do win. By the business-like way he tackled the problems of OCS, it was not difficult to discover that business administration was his civilian field. Bob is a calm one who delves in efficiency.



**LT. GERALD J. CAMPBELL**  
New Orleans, La.

"Ah'm from Noo Olans, suh," answered this true Southern gentleman. A former auto salesman and a fast-talker, especially in Command Conferences, his speech and pugged nose gained him the nickname of "Porky." On occasion, he was also called "Carmen" because of his "fresh" head-dress in interior guard class. His secret ambition—to be either an AI or an I & E non-com.

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**LT. GORDON T. CAREY**  
Baltimore, Md.

West Point was the goal Gordon aimed for, and, who knows, he may still get there. If he does, we can expect the "youngster" to a fine job there, just as he has here. He was sure that the Air National Guard was a fine thing, but eventually, he decided to leave it all behind and embark on a career in the Infantry.

**LT. WAYNE E. CARRIER**  
Springfield, Ill.

"Frank, get up!" Of course, Wayne does not look at all like an alarm clock, but he was effective in rousing certain paratroopers from the sack on most mornings. It took a bit of time, also, for him to get his cubicle-mate to wax the floor to his specifications, but he succeeded. Serious but light-hearted, he convinced us all of his ability.

**LT. JOSEPH L. CHAPMAN**  
Chicago, Ill.

"Yes sir, when they develop dum-dums for the 4.2, it will be a great weapon. Ah, Chicago, that wonderful town." The handsome chap from the first platoon was a firm believer in guided tours to Victory Lodge and other points of interest. He also found time to be one of the scholars of class 56.







**LT. NORMAN CHASE**  
Alexandria, Va.

It's been rumored that is difficult to get along with redheads. Here's an exception. This versatile leader stands tall, knows what he wants, and goes after it. This was indicated when he chose not to follow in his Coast Guard father's footsteps, but entered the Army. Chase is a "college man" from Davis & Elkins.



**LT. JOHN A. CLEVELAND**  
Chatsworth, Calif.

Another Californian and an auto salesman—Cadillac, no less—Jack was proficient in everything he attempted, even to wrestling with Bill Cole. He was widely-known for his loving wife who kept his section fat with candy and home-made cookies.



**LT. WILLIAM E. COLE**  
Long Beach, Calif.

All the way from the state of California came "just plain Bill," who at first amazed us with his sun-tan in the middle of winter. When you wanted him, you only had to look for Jack Cleveland, and there was Bill. A serious-minded, sharp scholar all the way through OCS.

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**LT. HARRY S. COLLINS, Jr.**  
Knoxville, Tenn.

"You name it; I've sold it, probably in gross lots." The super salesman of the first section and the man with the hot news from I & E and Pewee has also been known to state the virtues of the Volunteer State. However, as a member of the Honor Council we all know he just has to be right. Perhaps his exceptional morale is due to the fact his job kept him so well informed.

**LT. JAMES W. COMPTON**  
Laurens, S. Car.

It is doubtful if there was anyone at the company party who did not get a huge laugh from "Combat's" portrayal of the terrified Candidate facing the enraged Tactical Officer. While his talent for humor was outstanding in every respect, it did not overshadow the military proficiency of the young man from Clemson. He is one we cannot forget.

**LT. JOHN R. CONWAY**  
Providence, R. I.

Our little Bostonian was "Conrad." He came to OCS and found to his utter amazement that there were actually "Southerners" in the school, too. His favorite sport was expounding on his hometown as the "cultural center of the world." His 11 p.m. radio broadcasts of "Moscow Molly" will never let us forget little Jack.







**LT. DANIEL W. COSTELLO**  
Detroit, Mich.

Combat Dan, the ladies man, will be remembered as the only man in the company who squat-jumped his way to the stage to receive his diploma and coveted gold bars. Consistently among the top men in the class, both scholastically and physically, Dan holds an Engineering degree from Purdue, where he was a member of the vaunted "Boilermaker" football squad and also middleweight boxing champion of the campus.



**LT. WENDELL H. COX**  
Hanover, N. H.

"There I was 50 feet off the ski jump and my glasses fogged up." So went the story when the denizen of the northwoods, Wendy Cox, participated in a cubicle bull session. A New Hampshire lad, Wendy graduated from Dartmouth College, where he was a star skier. If one wanted to know the number of spoons in an Infantry regiment, we just asked "technically-proficient Cox."



**LT. THOMAS CRANE**  
Albany, Calif.

Tom is noted as a lover of nature, a horticulturist of the first order. As a landscape engineer (grass cutter), he has displayed unusual talent and experience. When asked what he would like to do after graduation, he promptly responded, "California, here I come!"

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**LT. ROBERT CRISS**  
Ithaca, N. Y.

"Restricted again — I might as well be single." Time and again we heard these words echo from "Dad" Criss' cubicle in the early weeks of the course, but Curry and Davidson shaped him up and somehow he managed to keep his wife. Bob, a former combat paratrooper, was one of the best men in the section and a steadying influence on the younger RA's.

**LT. JAMES J. CURRY**  
Cambridge, Mass.

When the pressure of OCS got us down, we could always fall back on a laugh at "Cheetah." Not one to push the panic button, Jim always had a smile and a word of harassment for the troops. Underneath it all, we knew he was a good man, remembered best for his Boston accent—"Keep it at ease ovah theyah."

**LT. JAMES DAVIDSON**  
New York, N. Y.

Jim hails from the big city and went to Dartmouth College. Possessor of many nicknames, he took basic training at Fort Knox and was dubbed "Tanker Jim." Many times he is called "Red Jones" in reference to his favorite combat idol of Korean fame. But the favorite moniker he answers to is "Death," which stems from an early cycle sickness.







**LT. STUART A. DAVIS**  
Webster Groves, Mo.

"Moose," the man with the tremendous voice, was one of the most active members here. He managed the softball team, played on the basketball team, was a member of the Student Council, and in addition, found time to be one of the top men in the company. He expects to become a father about graduation time.

*Stuart A. Davis*  
*"Thank you again"*

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**LT. SEALE R. DOSS**  
Houston, Texas

From a civilian newspaperman's beat, Seale naturally fell into the Public Relations Officer job for Class 56, and in this capacity, he kept the "Bayonet" peppered with news about 14th Company. He was also a member of the Honor Council. His biggest accomplishment in OCS, tho, was mounting the log on the obstacle course.



**LT. LOUIS R. DIJOSEPH**  
Philadelphia, Pa.

In 1952 Lou was concentrating on using his hands in creative work of art. In 1953 he was concentrating on pullups. A graduate of the Philadelphia Museum School of Art, consequently he got stuck with doing all the artwork in this book. Noted for his packages from home, he usually never found out what was in them.



**LT. JACK H. DIN**  
Sacramento, Calif.

Jack's biggest obstacle in getting through OCS probably came from the varied nicknames tagged on him by fellow Candidates, foremost being "Gunga," a natural, you'll agree. The little U. of California grad went about his tasks in a business-like way which brought success.

*Jack H. Din*

**LT. JAMES DOUGLAS**  
Flint, Mich.

Coming from the quiet part of Michigan must have made an impression on Jim for the only words he spoke all the way through school, were "Thank you," when he received his bars. On weekends, when he wasn't in bed, he could be found at the Lodge. His favorite trick was taking a shower and adjusting it to the temperature of Lake Michigan.



**LT. ROBERT D. DOVERSPIKE**  
Kittanning, Pa.

"Spike" came to OCS with prior Navy service under his belt. His enthusiasm was exceeded only by his willingness to help the rest of the men in his section. "The watchdog" of the section, he also was known as the only man in the company who had to wax and buff the top of his head for inspection. He took the kidding like a man and was never "gigged" for it.







**LT. HERMAN D. DRIGGERS**  
Key West, Fla.

Herm will always be associated with the 4.2 inch millimeter mortar. He kept the section laughing for days with his NAP, wall-type chair M1917A42, which seemed to attach itself to the cubicle wall and refuse to move even during daily inspections. When the chips were down he had a smile and a good word to ease the pressure. Wherever he is stationed, may the chairs be nailed to the floor.



**LT. DAVID F. ERWIN, Jr.**  
Burden, Kansas

"200 pounds of rompin' stompin' Kansas hell." A long, lean lad with a smile on his face and a bit of the gay old philosopher in his witty proverbs, Lrv always seemed to have something good to say, while the rest of us pushed that proverbial "panic button." Wherever the big man is stationed, may it be somewhere near a wheat field to remind him of home.



**LT. ROY E. FERGUS**  
Gainesville, Fla.

The first platoon's string of Airborne volunteers can be traced back to "Pappy" Roy Fergus, whose 10 years among the paratroopers gave him a splendid background for OCS and made the 28-year-old Floridian a hero in the eyes of others. Pappy's determination and devotion to duty stamped him tops in the class—where his biggest problem was sweating out a second son—born midway thru the course.

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**LT. CLARENCE E. FIELDS**  
Roxana, Ky.

The man who could wear forest green fatigues like a Fifth Avenue suit comes not from New York—but straight from the hills of Kentucky. "Paducah's" flashy boots, sharp uniforms, and tailored fatigues had no equal. Veteran of a civilian tour of duty as elementary school teacher, and a natural leader, he will set a fine example for his men.

**LT. KENNETH A. FINCH**  
Houghton Lake, Mich.

A true outdoorsman and fisherman, Ken was once heard to say that a man too busy to go fishing, is too busy . . . well that is, if he isn't an Officer Candidate. This man was a model officer aspirant who had the gift of being able to smile and find humor in the most harassing of situations.

**LT. CHARLES P. FLEMING**  
Norfolk, Va.

"Chuck" was recognized throughout OCS as one of the sharpest soldiers in the first platoon. Prior to his service career, he was a prep football player of note in the Old Dominion State and was engaged in the automobile business.







**LT. JAMES B. FOSTER**  
Kenmore, N. Y.

An aggressive, young leader, Ben proved adept with weapons and plenty capable of doing himself anything expected of his men in the future. A fearless type of leader, he attended New York State Institute before entering the Army.



**LT. GEORGE FRYER**  
Westchester, N. Y.

The life of an Infantryman is just another exciting chapter in the career of George. As a Merchant Mariner, he sailed the Seven Seas and saw most of the world. As an Officer Candidate, he also was known to see much of Columbus' younger beauty talent.



**LT. MARTIN E. GALVIN**  
Detroit, Mich.

"Beady eyes" was his name, and misery was his game . . . for to Marty Galvin fell the dubious distinction of being the first platoon's duty roster man. "Give me 20 men for grass detail," the CO would say, and Marty's eyes would gleam. Buried somewhere in the damp, dark archives of his footlocker are Marty's mysterious duty records—and in our hearts, a warm spot for the engineer from Detroit, who kept us laughing from mess hall cleanup to latrine detail, and back.

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**LT. RALPH F. GAROFALO**  
New York, N. Y.

Whatever you want to discuss, from Descartes to defense, here's your man. His wide interests made Ralph an interesting conversationalist and a versatile leader. Trained as a biologist in civilian life and as a radioman and Infantry leader in the Army, Ralph has shown all-around ability, earning the respect of all.

**LT. JOSEPH H. GAWRYS**  
Buffalo, N. Y.

This leader's quiet sincerity was an inspiration to us all. His understanding of human nature and vast knowledge of a variety of subjects was a source of great help to his fellow Candidates. A top athlete and physical education instructor, Joe will prove a valuable comrade in arms. An Indiana U. grad, he taught school before entering service and training again.

**LT. ALBERT GREENE**  
Peekskill, N. Y.

Al, who took basic training "back in June of 1942," is always telling us the Old Army was different, and so his cubicle is constantly crowded with flocks of people wanting to know the inside story on Army life. And what's more, he is usually able to tell them, for there isn't a man in the class with more savvy. One of the sharpest soldiers in his section.







**LT. GEORGE GUNN**  
Norfolk, Va.

George is a Virginia gentleman of the Old School, even if his insistence that the last two letters of the word "window" are "er" might lead you to think otherwise. The lanky frame, slow drawl, and the various names with which he is abused, such as "Pistol" and "Sack," go to make up one of the eminent characters of the section.



**LT. JOHN HADLEY**  
Long Island, N. Y.

"Honest John" is probably the most knowledgeable man among us. His cultivated tones can be heard at any time, as he discourses upon every subject from the various types of caviar to the minutest parts of an army radio. Despite the suspicion that he has been sent over on lend-lease from Great Britain it has been determined that he actually comes from Long Island, New York.



**LT. WALDO HAERTHER**  
Newhall, Iowa

Joe makes up one half of Bill Mauldin's famous team of dogfaces, with Al Green playing the part of Willie. He was the voice of an angel and is often heard in the shower reaching for and hitting notes that would make Mario Lanza blacken with fury. His charming wife, Shirley, is one of his principal assets, and his cheerful personality makes him a great favorite, excepting, of course, before Reveille, when he has been threatened with assassination.

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**LT. JOHN HALEY**  
Oshkosh, Wisc.

From out of the uncharted Northland came Haley, with tales of the Klondike that surpass those of Robert W. Service and Jack London. An expert Infantryman, he is of great assistance to those of us who are unable to remember at a moment's notice the number of two-and-a-half ton trucks in the Infantry Regiment, or which end of a machine gun's breechlock is which. He plans to make the Army his career.

**LT. ROBERT HARDING**  
Rumson, N. J.

A gangling hulk of a man, Harding managed to overcome the almost insurmountable obstacles of a face which closely resembles Jerry Lewis coupled with the vision of a mole. He is vastly popular with his section-mates, mainly because he owns and operates an automobile, and is widely renowned as the son of a Big Eastern Tycoon.

**LT. RICHARD HARLAN**  
Davison, Mich.

This likeable young lad comes from the vicinity of the Motor City and displays a continuous though wavering enthusiasm for the baseball Tigers of that city. His proficiency with weapons stems from a youth spent outdoors hunting the wildlife that infests Upper Michigan, and he stands staunchly by his native Middle West, viewing the East and West coasts with marked suspicion.







**LT. EUGENE HASSE**  
Birmingham, Mich.

Gene's ready wit kept everyone in the section continuously entertained, with the exception of his cubicle-mate Haycock, who was kept in a constant state of misery. Barring the fact that he is totally incapable of keeping a volleyball secured between his legs while running relays in mass games, he has all the qualifications of an excellent officer.



**LT. ROBERT HAYCOCK**  
Wellesley, Mass.

The most good-natured man in his section, Bob suffers terribly at the hands of his fellows because of his natural inclination to turn an off shade of white at the sight of a can of C-Rations. He is markedly susceptible to the opposite sex and has been observed several times during his off-duty hours in a state resembling coma at ringside tables in Phenix City. However, these small foibles do not in the least detract from his ability as an officer.



**LT. JACK HENNINGTON**  
Emporia, Kansas

Jack was another late arrival in the company who found no trouble adjusting to the "buffer girl" section of the second platoon. By immediate action and proper application, he soon met their specifications and became as wary of the "red flags" as the platoon old-timers.

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**LT. DALE HOLLOMAN**  
Chester, Ill.

Dale received the unanimous praise of the men in his section when early in the course he married his attractive wife, Betty. That he is poised can be shown by the fact that he remained unruffled after one of Georgia's weekly typhoons blew in his windows and doused everything from bunk to buffer pads.

**LT. BERNARD HUBBARD**  
Pittsfield, Mass.

One of the more enthusiastic men among us, B.G.'s industriousness helped him to achieve the coveted daily honor of the Combat Bufferman's Badge for weeks at a time. In the early mornings he could be found sloshing away happily in his favorite "horse trough," while late in the evenings he was usually engaged in confusing his friends studying for exams by asking them intricate questions relating to the T.O. & E. of a helicopter battalion.

**LT. JAMES IX**  
Charlottesville, Va.

Jimmy suffered under the handicap of having one of the most conspicuous names on the company roster, which made him the butt of those humorous instructors who continually inquired if that is a name he is using or a Roman Numeral. He bore up under this abuse good-naturedly, however, and endeared himself with his friendly smile and the packages of food he received in the mail at regular intervals.







**LT. JACK JENSEN**  
Seattle, Wash.

A muscular Dane from the rugged Northwest, Jack makes life miserable for the rest of us normal humans by the deafening noise which his athletic frame makes as it smites the linoleum during study hours. A peerless proponent of the pushup, Jack has both a mind and a sense of humor concealed in that mass of muscle, both of them quite unique. None of us will ever forget his marvelous performance as Battalion Adjutant in Drill and Ceremonies.



**LT. LLOYD JOHNSON**  
Uniontown, Pa.

Another "ditty - dum - dum - ditty" boy, Johnson came from Ft. Devens, Mass., where he was trained extensively in transmitting and receiving Morse Code. It made things rather difficult for the rest of us, who speak only English, but after a few weeks in the outside world, his frantic "dit-do-dits" subsided into audible words, and we were able to distinguish such phrases as "All right, who's got the buffer?"



**LT. RAYMOND JONES**  
Madison, Ill.

Tom, the only genuine certified Jones in the class, is possessed of a quiet demeanor that can be quite deceiving. He appears mild and meek at most times, but when you are working under him, a single word can make you jump. We caution any future aggressor that comes in contact with his platoon not to irritate him, as there is no telling what heights he could rise to if annoyed.

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**LT. CLAUDE J. JORDAN**  
Seligman, Mo.

"Jack" joined Class 56 late in the course but quickly found his place in the riotous first section of the first platoon. A former student at Wichita University in Kansas, he is a good soldier who plans to continue next with jump training.

**LT. ROBERT KELLER**  
Pekin, Ill.

Bob received the name of "King Kong" very early in the course, although to the best of our knowledge, he is related neither to the celebrated ape nor the ball-player of that name. He is widely suspected of having five thumbs, as his cubicle-mate refuses to trust him alone in the cubicle with a buffer. We are able to refute this, however, and can state with authority that he is one of the most capable men.

**LT. LEO KENYON**  
Syracuse, N. Y.

Although one of the smallest and least presupposing members of the Second Platoon, Leo earned the name of "Crusher" when he inflicted a grievous head wound on one of the more muscular men in the class during a post-reveille sprint for the wash basin. Since that time we have held him in the greatest awe.







**LT. CLYDE KIMMEL**  
Ashland, Pa.

To "Pop" Kimmel, everyone in his immediate vicinity is "Doc." This may appear to some to be the outward sign of an absent mind, but those of us who have observed his fierce determination and great enthusiasm know better. Kimmel is a man who knows what he wants and will work his heart out for it.



**LT. CLYDE KLINK**  
Pasadena, Calif.

A surly lad, Clyde's only previous civilian experience was piloting a small World War I biplane whose sole mission was spotting schools of fish for the great sardine fleets of Baja, California. He amazed his acquaintances by becoming one of the top men in the class.



**LT. MELZAR LAMAR**  
Norfolk, Va.

Without a doubt, this Tidewater lout will be on the route with his chin sticking out to the nearest Heartburn College. This promising young Second Lieutenant may not be the ideal man for the AN PRC 10, but his "Roger Out" will close a net rapidly.

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**LT. DANIEL LARSON**  
Kansas City, Mo.

While his fellow Candidates were sweating out the Company Suspense Schedule, "Ole Dan" was concerned over a suspense ordeal of his own—a baby schedule. Despite a delay en route, the Kansas City Pop was sporting his Senior Father's pink tabs in the sixteenth week. Dan was so jubilant over receiving his parenthood candidacy that he took off an 0400 free run toward Victory Lodge, tossing El Ropos in a casual manner and shouting, "It's a girl and I'm sending her to WAC OCS."

**LT. JOSEPH A. LEWIS**  
Tampa, Fla.

Joe, also known as "alligator bait," hails from the swamplands of Florida. He claims the distinction of being 14th Company's only ex-Good Humor Man, and it is whispered that he is the only man now in service who can almost infallibly spot the Good Humor with the Lucky Stick in it. Accordingly, it is our opinion that intelligence could do worse than pick him up.

**LT. JOHN H. LEWIS**  
Mason, Texas

Familiar to all is "Sir, Candidate Lewis!" John, in case there is someone in the Regiment who hasn't heard, is one of those rough, tough Texans. His booming Texas drawl can be heard in the farthest corners of the state. Despite rumors to the effect that he was Texas' champion hog-caller, John was actually employed in the world's largest bakery (Guess where).







**LT. LARRY LEWIS**  
Wilmington, North Carolina

Larry is a quiet and mysterious Carolinian, who acts as a refreshing foil for the more boisterous members of the Second Platoon. He is famous for his uncanny ability to G-2 the "School Solution," his immortal report "Two men mess-up, clean-hall," and his staunch ability as the bottom man of pyramids on weekends in the Pine Mountain Lake. The Company was happy to see its TO & E allotment of Lewises filled when Larry arrived.



**LT. KARL LIECHTY**  
Trinidad, Colo.

Known by some as the general of all aggressor pygmies and by others as the undisclosed leader of MacNamara's band, this candidate received company fame for his parade ground performance as drummer in the waddling foursome. When not practicing his proverbial chewing-out sessions, you may find Karl Max von Liechty rehearsing his command voice with a bar of Lifebuoy in the shower room.



**LT. ROBERT MAGNESS**  
Baltimore, Md.

One of the original Iron Men, Magness was perhaps the chief antagonist of the pygmies. Whether it was a P. T. test, a morning run, chow call, or Lieutenant Hudson's red flag for the cruddiest floor in the section, he was always up front. A weapons expert with a peculiar English-type accent, this flyboy turned Infantryman should make an excellent platoon leader.

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**LT. MELTON MARTIN**  
Atlanta, Ga.

Mel's a fighting rebel and a true son of the South, who spends all of his time accounting to the Yankees for the peculiarities of southern Georgia's unpredictable weather. The Yankees, though, are the only ones who know the secret of how to roust Mel from his bed in the early morning. They just yell that Sherman is closing in on Atlanta, and he is up and fully dressed in a split second.

**LT. RUDOLPH MARTIN**  
Los Angeles, Calif.

From the Gold Coast of California came Rudie Martin destined to become chief of the infamous pygmy tribe that infested the second floor of the Second Platoon. Although only 5' 6", his word was law, and his proficiency in sustained fire with the M-1 A-1 1945 blowgun was remarkable. He is actually a pint-sized Charles Atlas and was frequently seen hanging by his toes from the pull-up bars.

**LT. W. E. MATHEWS**  
Chicago, Ill.

The Windy City brought us "Liverlips" Mathews, who plays sax with the mellowness of a young platoon leader's voice calling "Follow me!" His renditions of novel songs, uke-plunking, and twinkle-toeing over the cubicle floors provided his section with more entertainment than a Saturday night at Chad's.







**LT. RALPH McCALL**  
Los Angeles, Calif.

Ralph, who claims to be no relation to the infamous Jack of the same name, is the RA from L.A. He does, however, admit under close questioning, that he is God's gift to the Columbus teaching profession. After his usual wet weekend, Ralph can be heard moaning despondently for some of his long-lost Sunkist orange juice.



**LT. STANLEY McKINNEY**  
Baker, Ore.

Coming into the stretch of the Second Platoon's Baby Derby, this Candidate was way out in front, but at the rail Johnson pulled out ahead, Larson came in a close second, and Stan the Man faded. By the time he got to administer them to his victims, the Coronas were a little faded, but we all knew he'd break the tape. Our faith was justified, even though it wasn't a future Candidate.



**LT. JAMES McMAHON**  
Hudson, Wisc.

Jim endeared himself to all his fellow Candidates by his frank manner and wry humor. His interests are many and varied, and he will strike up a conversation on almost every subject from non-military weapons to the manners and customs of the Spanish-speaking people. An enthusiastic hunter, Jim is at home in the outdoors. His calm appraisal of every situation should aid him in becoming an excellent officer.

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**LT. LESTER McSORLEY**  
Alpena, Mich.

When not practicing his Airborne jumps off the double-decker bunk, you might find Les nostalgically gazing out of his cubicle window and waving at all the C-119s. He is noted for his phenomenal ability to cool every G.T. and is usually heard to exclaim in alarm after each mental endeavor - "Really fouled up - missed one."

**LT. HULAND MILEY**  
Baton Rouge, La.

Familiar to all who frequent the Day Room is Huland Miley. Despite indications to the contrary, Huland does not live in the Day Room, but actually resides with the rest of the boys. Future plans include the operation of Louisiana's only non-military Day Room.

**LT. WILLIAM MILLER**  
Cleburne, Texas

Slight of build but sharp of wit, from out of the sandswept desert that is Texas came Willy Miller. During the hours of panic, his quips served more to increase the panic than to alleviate the situation. One of the outstanding sleepers in the section, he perhaps logged more hours in the sack than any man in the company. We feel that any man who can manage to get as much sleep at OCS as he did will be equal to any situation that can possibly arise in the future.







**LT. JOHN MORAN**  
Manchester, N. H.

He is the boy who waxes the floor in Liechty's cubicle, the T O & E authority for the Company. John hopes some day to be the P & A Platoon Leader, performing minor engineering tasks such as painting bulletin boards and building signs. Along with his sawed-off little cubicle-mate, John has talked his way in and out of every possible situation imaginable.



**LT. DAVID MORGAN**  
Tallequah, Okla.

Dave will be remembered for a long time for his dramatization of Li'l Nell at the company party. He is a lover of music, and is under the impression that Hank Snow has contributed more to modern music than any other man. He is well known for his melodic renditions of "Rose of San Antonio" and "Shotgun Boogie". Dave is an Okie through and through—the life of every party.



**LT. EDWARD MORTON**  
East Orange, N. J.

A Jumpmaster - Mr. Geronimo himself, Big Ed is the man who has a smile for everyone. Ed was one of the more popular Candidates and is well known for his outstanding performances in directing O'Grady Drill. He is an old soldier who is always willing to spin a yarn about his experiences with the Airborne 82nd.

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**LT. GORDON MUSCHETT**  
Yakima, Wash.

People in the South say the best fruit comes from Florida. If you don't agree, just ask Gordon, and he'll tell you that the apples from Washington are the incomparable fruit of the nation. If you can't find him, all you have to do is look for the latest "Hop Up" or "Motor Trend" magazine. He would rather read them than Field Manuals any day.

**LT. HAROLD NEWSOM**  
Chicago, Ill.

Although many people call him Hal, his friends usually refer to him as Jacques. He has been most outstanding in the athletic program of the company and has done an excellent job as Student Council representative. Hal has received the title of "Rumor Monger No. 1." What about that test on FM 22-5?

**LT. MAURICE NOLAN**  
Swampscott, Mass.

"Dirtee Moe" gave up the teaching profession and all his beautiful coeds in order that he might gain the experience of leading a platoon up a hill. He considers this a part of his formal education, and feels that his Army knowledge can be put to use in the classroom after his hitch as a Second Lieutenant. It's going to be quite a contrast to have some luscious blonde report, "76 students present, 2 on a coffee break, and 1 cutting class."







**LT. LARRY O'MELIA**  
South Boston, Mass

He came to OCS speaking an odd dialect, found later to be a form of English used only in Boston. After a period of time, his fellow classmates began to penetrate the language barrier and discovered the perpetual worried look on his face was only one of perplexity at not being understood. He has improved so much, however, that he is now able to transmit his ideas even to Texans.



**LT. DONALD OSBORNE**  
New York, N. Y.

Don, a fugitive from the glittering lights of the Big City, impressed us with fabulous stories of his birth in HoHoKus, New Jersey, his early life spent in peddling shoelaces on Lower Broadway in New York City, and most of all, his childhood sweetheart, Leilani Levine, a legendary temptress. We will not soon forget his insatiable appetite for ice cream, his stiff-armed precision marching, and his great performances as John Q. Public in weekly Command Conferences.



**LT. HANK PALLATRONI**  
Mattapoisett, Mass.

From an unpronounceable place in Massachusetts - Mattapoisett - came a suave New Englander, fresh from the country club at the University of Mass. Now that he is commissioned, Hank will no doubt be seen on his way to some party in an army convertible (Jeep to you), wearing old khakis, a grey flannel sport coat and loafers. It is unfortunate he does not smoke a pipe.

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**LT. KENNETH PARIS**  
Mohall, N. Dakota

How high is up? Ask Ken Paris; he's up there! Some have suggested that his long legs are a natural development peculiar to those who must walk through the deep snows of North Dakota. Others believe he acquired them stepping through miles and miles of tall wheat. However, this is only speculation, and Paris himself, lanky and redheaded, ain't talkin'.

**LT. CLIFTON PARKER**  
Parker, Idaho

From the home of the only real potato OCS found another big man. In addition to digging for potatoes, Cliff also worked with Indian tribes in Idaho. This commission is another feather in the bonnet of the man, undoubtedly one of the "most-called-upon" men in class in the company.

**LT. ISAAC PATTERSON**  
Greenville, Miss

Principal authority on the "tactics of a tactical officer," he is noted for his imitation of Lt. "Smoothly" at the company party. He came to OCS after five years in the Armored and was relieved to discover the company rode to class in busses. Right now he's probably fishing under his favorite tree back in Greenville, Miss.







**LT. MICHAEL D. PEDALINO**  
South Orange, N. J.

If you ever have a Bivouac area to set up, contact Iron Mike, New Jersey's favorite son. Mike made the hit parade (the Gig Sheet) his home away from home, but there's good news tonight . . . Mike has gone to Phenix City.



**LT. HERB PERSIL**  
Chicago, Ill.

A red-haired son of Chicago with a wild and woolly imagination, he was named "Tiger" by Dutch Stolz and the name stuck throughout the cycle. Urbane, gentle of voice but possessed of an active mind that saw humor in all kinds of odd situations, he will be remembered for his many impromptu sketches of "Tac" officers, fellow Candidates, and the world in general. Also a grateful yearbook staff would like to thank him for his timely word pictures of part of the 3rd Platoon.



**LT. MELVIN PIERATT**  
Camden, Ohio

A middle-westerner with a slow quiet way of speaking, Mel soon will be accompanying a parachute out the doorway of a C-46. Having a charming wife, he is used to having his feet in the clouds, anyway. Apparently he has been hooked up pretty well. He is particularly remembered for his dance at the company party.

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**LT. BILL PORTS**  
Amarillo, Texas

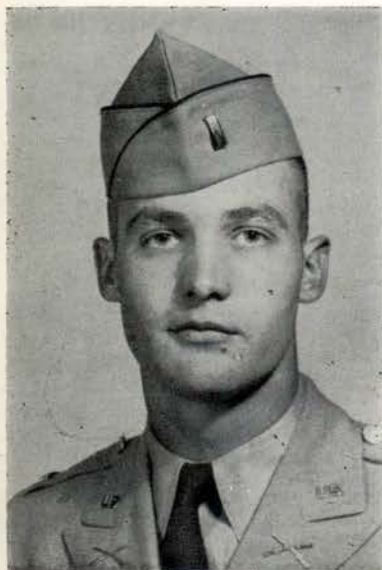
That unearthly scream from a dark corner of Victory Lodge was not the evening love call of the hungry Saxethous Buz-zard, but only Bill Ports accompanying some dance rhythm. He claims it is an exact imitation of the coyote's call heard on lonely, starlit nights on the South Texas plains. Bostonians perplexed Bill for he thought Texas was the only foreign nation within the United States.

**LT. CHARLES L. REDD, Jr.**  
Quincey, Ill.

Slow of speech, with a dry humor, and a rare capacity to tell stories on himself is this staunch citizen of Illinois. A graduate of the U. of Maryland where he showed the ROTC boys how and an Army brat all his life, Tab became an RA and OC because of a . . . well, just because. We'll remember him for his emphatic statements on Army life and his frequent clashes with Lt. Brodley who, with doubtful success, kept trying to "build a fire" under him.

**LT. RICHARD RHEMER**  
Milwaukee, Wisc.

Have you noticed that secret smile? It it a smile of pride, now that Milwaukee at last owns a major league baseball team. It may be too that he is thinking longingly of the day when he can once again return to his beloved firehouse. His great ambition is to be rear man on the hook and ladder. Should he land in a training division, he will probably be seen directing the troops from his little red jeep with the brass bell.







**LT. DON RIDDLE**  
Staunton, Va.

The pride of the third platoon, the man who made 468 in the "PT" test, Don is one of the few who really liked physical training. Avid for all sports and the outdoor life, Don is at home in the Infantry and breezed through OCS with no trouble at all. The platoon will remember him for his precise demonstration of the 21-count manual and the "monkey drill" squad he trained in the first section.



**LT. FRANK G. RIDDLE**  
Kelso, Wash.

Anyone who likes adventure should visit Frank in Kelso, Wash. A lumberman in his own right who likes mountain climbing as a pastime, he has five to his credit, one of which, Mt. Washington, is over 13,000 feet tall. Accepting the Army as a challenge, he scaled the obstacles, physical and mental, with a sure foot.



**LT. JAMES RILEY**  
Miami Beach, Fla.

A fast stepper from Miami Beach (and Boston), Jim surprised the Company at a recent party by being able to depict a chorus line of WACs so well. He has been hoofing his way through OCS these long weeks now, and one can well expect him to march—or dance—his way through a successful army career.

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**LT. SAMUEL L. RINELLA**  
Marion, Illinois

Ice-a-Box, the only genuine Irishman at O.C.S., promises us he is going to take a buffer home with him and show the folks how to buff-a-the floor. However, we fear he will never get home if he stops off at Atlanta first. Always smiling, always happy, always getting a command position on the weekend . . . Sam kept our spirits high.

**LT. CHARLES W. ROBERTS**  
Sutter Creek, Calif.

The man of the hour, every hour, is good old Chuck Roberts. A killer with a bayonet or a buffer, a rifle or a broom. Chuck always had a pack of cigarettes, a red and blue pencil or floor wax. We look to good old faithful becoming a career man in the Army and Pentagon, Beware!

**LT. REX P. ROBINSON**  
Wildwood, Fla.

And out of the swamplands of Florida came Rex Robinson. He loves to hunt and fish—we suspect he had to, to survive! And like outdoor men everywhere, he has a keen, dry sense of humor that kept us in stitches and like as not, put us right in our place.







**LT. CURTIS J. ROSSER**  
Williamsport, Pa.

"Smokey" is a Chemical Corps product from Ft. McClellan, Ala. He thinks the Smoke Generator is the greatest weapon ever invented and has seriously proposed it as the solution to the present conflict in Korea. His knowledge of electronics is outstanding and he was the pride of the class the day he "snowed" the Colonel in Signal Communications. He proves once more the old adage that an Infantry officer can do anything.



**LT. PAUL RUDD**  
Columbus, Ga.

Born in Oslo, Norway, Paul was an active member of the underground, during the German occupation, at the age of 14. He took basic training in Marburg, Germany, where his knowledge of five languages earned him a job in the intelligence service. After three years, he re-enlisted and was sent to Korea as a member of an I & R platoon where he was twice wounded. As expected, he has done an outstanding job at OCS.



**LT. WILLIAM L. SCOTT**  
Memphis, Tenn.

Gay, rollicking, the perpetual prankster, "Scotty" does everything well and everything with ease. Since 1948, when he first joined the Army, he has received training in the Infantry, Armored, Artillery, and Special Mountain Troops, and also served in Korea where he was twice awarded the Purple Heart. We remember him as Curt Sudduth's other half, with a wide grin, a big cigar, and a devil-may-care look that always provoked a smile in response.

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**LT. JAMES SESSLAR**  
Chicago, Ill.

The "Cess" is a "Redleg" from Ft. Sill who is still trying to figure out how he ended up in the "gravel agitators" branch. His ambition: an Army career; his hobby: a social butterfly. The two may seem to conflict but Jim is an old fraternity man who knows how to compromise — this knowledge should carry him successfully through his chosen vocation.

**LT. RICHARD SHARP**  
Amherst, Ohio

Dick has been quite successful at living up to his name here at OCS and will no doubt continue to do so. He was in the Air Force before coming here, but left when he sought something where he could have both feet on the ground. He's probably back in Ohio now showing these brand new crossed rifles to his family, friends, and "others."

**LT. JOHN SHERRY**  
Ridgewood, N. J.

Prior to returning to a career in accounting back in New Joisey, Jack decided to devote a little of his time to the Army as a Second Lieutenant. Jack hopes to be a CPA one of these days because he and his wife plan to raise some little accountants. He believes in figures.







**LT. KENNARD SIEBEN**  
Black Eagle, Mont.

One of the fleetest runners in the company, an all-around athlete, and a "sharp soldier," Ken is a hard man to beat. He is famous for his "chimp act," his song and dance routine, and his snow white hair. From Black Eagle, Mont., he plans to make the army a career, and has confessed a secret desire to make a jump over the Ukraine with Ray Vining.



**LT. ROBERT SILVOLA**  
Lake Villa, Ill.

Bob wanted so much to become an officer that he gave up three rockers to come here. He still blushes when ordered to perform a detail but now that the ordeal is over, he says it was a great experience. An expert on all matters of Army red tape, he was invaluable as unofficial S-1 of the section. He plans to make the Army a career and, rumor whispers, may soon take a wife to G-2 him over the rough spots.



**LT. BILL SIMPSON**  
Silver Springs, Maryland

Bill is a graduate of the University of Maryland, where he majored in history. He is known for his hearty laugh, kindly smile, and his carefully-preserved Virginia accent. An unofficial "tac" officer, he is prone to distribute critical glances and verbal OR's. But it's all in good spirit, and Bill is one of the most popular and respected men of the section.

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**LT. DORLAND SMITH**  
Topeka, Ill.

"I had a buddy once . . ." is his favorite conversational gambit, and when you hear that—well, sir, you just better sit down and listen. It might be long but we'll guarantee it will be good! A deliberate man who never acts in haste and who makes few mistakes, the farmer is a good man to have around.

**LT. ELI E. SMITH**  
Deepwater, Mo.

"Jump, jump" or "EE-8" hails from Deepwater, Missouri. An old Airborne man from way back—he made his first jump when the stork dropped him through the chimney—he has cajoled, coaxed, or bullied half of the third platoon into signing up. He looks forward to a career in the Army, and now that General Ridgeway (also an old Airborne man) has been appointed Chief of Staff, Eli figures he has it made.

**LT. IRWIN STOLZ**  
Atlanta, Ga.

"Yutch" is proud of his native Georgia. He spends his free time—when he's not sacked out—defending the honor of the Confederacy. He refuses to ride in Sherman tanks and he secretly believes the Aggressor Army is a horde of meddling Yankees. Stolz is an authority on swimming and European History and a true Southern gentleman. He displayed great initiative at the company party by attaching himself to the prettiest girl present.







**LT. CHARLES STRICKLAND**  
Gainesville, Ga.

"Now don't get shook. If you have any troubles, just bring 'em to old Tubby." There speaks the politician, the master organizer, President of the Student Council, Treasurer of Victory Lodge funds, and the driving force behind the company party. A former member of the FBI, he is thinking of joining Special Forces and doing some work behind enemy lines. His highest ambition is to become Governor of Georgia.



**LT. JAMES SWOROBUK**  
Buffalo, N. Y.

Some will remember Jim as the organizer of the 3rd Platoon barbershop quartet. Others will think of him as connoisseur of fine liquor. Many will not forget the outstanding job he did as editor-in-chief of the class yearbook. But those closest to him will think of him indulging in his favorite pastime—waging a bitter and violent discussion. The only lawyer in the company, Sworobuk upheld the reputation of his profession nobly! In 24 weeks he never lost an argument!



**LT. HUEY THACKER**  
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

"Tornado" Thacker is from the rich oil lands of Oklahoma. A graduate of the University of Oklahoma where he majored in physical education, he is naturally interested in sports and PT, with the exception of a certain wall on the Obstacle Course. Paradoxically, the "Tornado" is a quiet soul whose calm and steadiness helped us all through the rough spots. The only time he really got excited was when Sworobuk imported a violin. The discord was too much for Huey's tender ears. His ambition is to be a physical therapist.

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**LT. DONALD F. TISCHER**  
Milwaukee, Wis.

Who is this man? Silent, enigmatic, this figure is usually seen off to himself, wearing dark glasses, examining candy bar wrappers for the label manufacturer. What does Tischer know? Does he have . . . the SCHOOL SOLUTION?

**LT. PAUL TOBIAS**  
Cincinnati, Ohio

Take a booming voice, a lop-sided grin, a huge frame, a swash-buckling personality—stir well—add a dash of Shakespeare—top with a Harvard education—and you have Paul Tobias. An orator, writer, swimmer, historian, world traveler, Toby is equal to any occasion, even OCS. With amazing energy he stormed through the course at Benning, leaving mass confusion in his wake. We are still chuckling at his masterful performance as Master of Ceremonies at the company party.

**LT. ROBERT TRAVIS**  
Geneva, N. Y.

Before entering the Army, Bob was an expert on raising Holstein heifers. But basic training and Leadership School at the "Gap" turned him into a real "gung ho" small unit leader. The "kid" is noted for his booming voice, his love of weapons, and his favorite expression, "You better believe it." Travis plans to receive Airborne and Ranger training and hopes to make the Army a career.







**LT. MILTON USSERY**  
Laurinburg, N. Car.

"But fellas, I'm just a country boy!" True, he comes from a small town in North Carolina, but "Uncle Milty" is a pretty smooth talker for all that, and when it comes to selling insurance . . . well, he just can't be beat. We understand he's working on a new policy for Airborne men with or without a 'chute. Vining and Whitlock beware!



**LT. RAY VINING**  
Napa, Calif

AIRBORNE! AIRBORNE! AIRBORNE! He is known for his ability to: drop a rifle; look sharp; keep a blank stare during inspection. Voted the man most likely to become the World's Most Successful Airborne Recruiter. A friend to all who think angels wear wings, his hero is Slim Jim Gavin (you know who HE is) and his favorite topic of conversation is his argument on why it will take only one division of "troopers" to defend our country.



**LT. FRANCIS J. WALKUSKIE**  
Pottsville, Pa.

"Skee" was the terror of his section of the third platoon. His piercing eyes, bulging biceps, and booming voice earned him the title of the "killer." Master of a dozen different dialects ranging from Pottsville Polish to Italian with a Hawaiian accent, Francis J. continually amused with his imitations.

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**LT. WILLIAM E. WARD**  
Spartanburg, S. Car.

The terror of the Junior Candidates! "Candidate, what are you looking at? Candidate you don't show me much. Candidate, drop down and give me ten!" Once he got those blue tabs, Ward was in his glory. As he said himself, "Remember, men, this is the only time that you will be over a whole regiment. Shape 'em up!" And that he did. Wherever he goes, you can bet his platoon will be outstanding.

**LT. ROBERT WHITE**  
Englewood, N. J.

The coolest character in the 3rd Platoon. No matter what the situation, he never got "shook." You could find him most any free night holding forth at Victory Lodge, with a long cigar and some of the driest humor we have ever encountered. Members of the inner circle will also recall the song he taught them—"If I were as high as the moon in the sky."

**LT. STANLEY WHITEHEAD**  
Miami, Fla.

There's nothing Stan likes to talk about more than going fishing off the coast of Florida. Someday in the future, when that resort he's going to build starts to line his pockets with gold, he'll probably spend the rest of his days trying to catch something. He'll then have time to loaf and make up the sleep he's lost these last six months.







**LT. KYDEAN WHITLOCK**  
Gaffney, S. Car.

"Blood and Guts" is a friend to all—provided you are a staunch supporter of the Airborne. If you need anything, bring your troubles to Kydean and listen to him say, "Well gee whiz, that's a shame," and then magically obtain the necessary item. Noted for his ability to make midnight requisitions and sound off in a loud voice, "Sir, Can-di-date WHIT-lock. I cannot hear you in the rear."



**LT. WILLIAM WIEBUSH**  
Lancaster, Pa.

One of the tallest men in the company, Bill is a star volleyball and basketball player. He has a much sought-after automobile, a wry sense of humor, and a love for Victory Lodge. He still weeps over the million dollars he almost inherited. Bill hopes to make the Army a career.



**LT. ROBERT WIKE**  
Reading, Pa.

The first man up in the morning and the first in bed at night in his section, Bob continually amazed his section with his quiet yet deadly efficiency. Another example of his efficiency were the fine decorations at the company party. On Sunday mornings, he could be found ushering at the Chapel.

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**LT. DAVID WILBUR**  
North Weare, N. H.

Our first Executive Officer, one of the first men to report into the company, was the first one to become a father in 14th OC, and invariably one of the first to arise every morning. "Wake me up in the morning, Wilbur," was an old cry in the third platoon for 22 weeks, and "Mr. Alarm-clock" never failed to keep his promise. Now heading for Airborne (which should be easy after this) and after that the Army as a career.

**LT. WILFRED K. WILLIAMS**  
Bountiful, Utah

"Willie" was the man who always had the keys to A & R room. A star basketball player and general all-round athlete, he was never without a grin. A graduate of the U. of Utah, Kay hopes to continue his education where he left off after his "hitch." Graduation brought not only golden bars to Kay, but also a golden wedding ring.

**LT. HARRY WOODARD**  
Houston, Texas

A Texas man! Born in Houston and now living in Texas City, he's a walking advertisement for the world's greatest state. A soldier through and through, Harry plans both Airborne and Rangers. "Candidate, now that I've counted to ten—you don't tell a Texas man that he's wrong. No sir!" A soldier through and through, Harry plans to go Airborne and after that, the Rangers. And after that . . . who knows? There's no limit to what a Texan can do.







**LT. BASIL WORL**  
Marion, Indiana

Worl is a short stocky guy with a dry wit and a ready smile that starts slowly and extends from ear to ear. "Son of a buck!" his favorite expression, covers about any situation he meets. In his talkative moments, he speaks reverently of his professional career: eight long days between his graduation from the University of Indiana and his induction into the Army.



**LT. CLIFTON P. TAPO**  
New Orleans, La.

This Southern lad joined our select crew late but quickly proved he was a sharp soldier and gained our respect. The sergeant came to the Army seeking a career, and he showed leadership qualities in OCS.



**LT. FRED ZENZ**  
Los Angeles, Calif.

Fred is from Los Angeles, the city of angels, excepting, of course, its motorists. His sole possession and main interest in life is a tan Ford with a broken axle that just won't "mush." At present he has two ambitions: one, to visit New Orleans and taste of a street named Bourbon; the other, to return to Benning and jump out of airplanes.

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