

THE CHAIN



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

OF COMMAND



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



COL. MAX H. GOOLER Commanding Officer The School Brigade



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



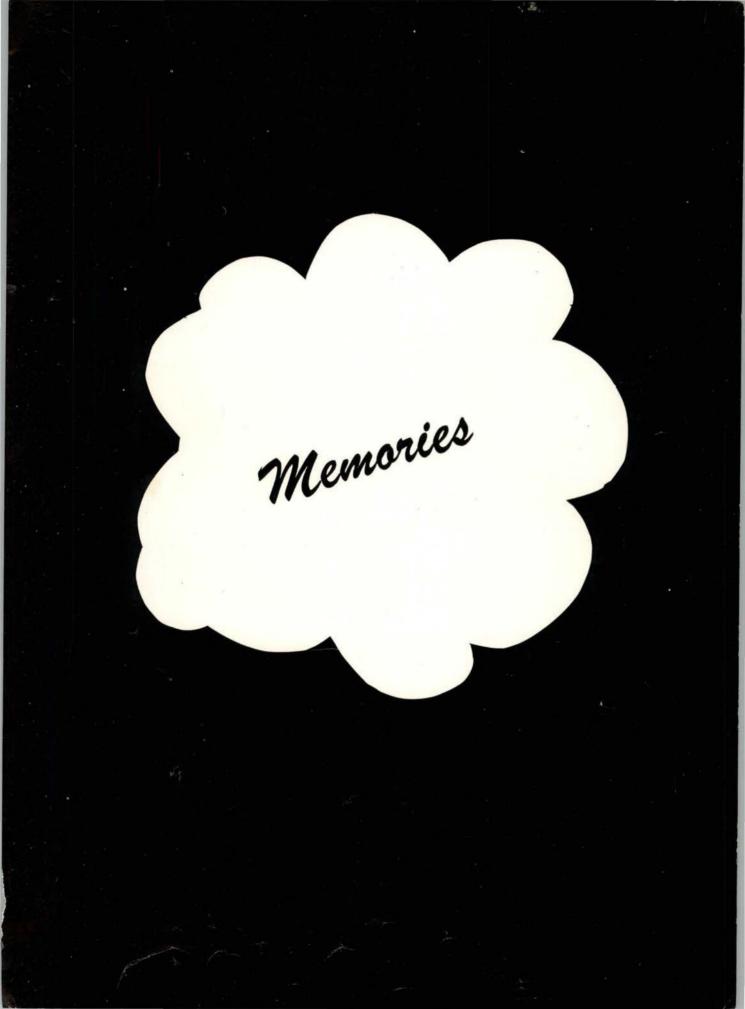
LT. COL. FRANKLIN R. BRICKLES Commanding Officer 2nd O.C. Battalion



INTRODUCTION

November 2nd to May 4th, 161 men Plete, Victory Lodge a Class 11-1C; "Yes sir, no sir, no excuse sir;" intermediate stage, cold chills, buff, buff, buff, blue tabs; you . . . me . . : 20th OC! Orientation was the beginning. After this, introduction to the requirements of the school, came not a little confusion and perpl xity in their compliance and application. Concurrently we reviewed infantry rudiments and were given advanced technical training. In the 20th OC company area, grooming of the barracks was stressed. In the nearby vicinity, were grounds for physical training and dismounted drill. We moved successfully through weapons and tactics toward culmination of our training and, finally graduation. The company officers were critics, guides, and willing advisors. "Theirs," was the decision of who was capable to lead a platoon in combat; "Ours," was to learn the method of achieving maximum efficiency in combat The following pages depict our lives in this process . . .





We arrived on 2 November 1954, from all sections of the country and every branch of the service. There were sergeants, corporals, even private-two's, all with the same goal in mind . . . GOLD BARS*"

Off came the stripes and patches and on went the insignia of OCS. From this moment on we were candidates and treated as such. "You don't walk, candidate, you double-time" . . . "Sound off, candidate, and give me ten" . . . "There are three positions in the company area, attention, parade rest and front-leaning rest position." As we looked around, we saw men who would be our buddies for the next six months . . .

SIX MONTHS!%s#? Some of the men were older with experience and some just out of basic, but all with this in common, an intense desire to be a commissioned officer. As night fell, we were all tired, a little disgusted, and without a doubt, confused.



We were all pulling for ourselves for the first few days, but we soon realized that we would all have to pull together to get the job accomplished. Many

were the times when things got rough . . . many times we wondered, "What am I doing here?" We realize now that it was something stronger than determination that kept us from turning in a resignation. "One, two, three, four,



stand tall, Dumb-John!" Hammer that chin in and suck in that ponderous gut!" Belt buckle shined, field display neat and dressed, footlocker standing tall, cubicle dusted, clothing display properly aligned, floor waxed and polished, shoes glistening . . . these were a few of the little things that were done every day, usually before breakfast.

Seven weeks went by and then IT came, like a haven in a storm . . . CHRISTMAS VACATION . . . fifteen days R & R!

Upon returning to Fort Benning, we found ourselves graduated into our second phase of training. On went the "Follow Me" patches . . . no longer was 20th Company the caboose on the OCS Express. With the blue patch came a few privileges . . .twelve-hour passes on the week-ends, 2100 curfew on week-days, and best of all, parties at The Lodge.



Map reading, machine guns, mortars, recoiless rifles, tank gunnery . . . these were a few of the subjects covered in the following weeks. Then came 0001 hours, 20 March 1954, the anti-climax to OCS. Never was blue such a popular color. Yes, 20th Company had turned blue. No, we weren't cold, we weren't sad . . . we were senior candidates. We had the customary parade and gained many additional privileges. However, the most prominent thought in everyone's mind was, six more weeks and we strike gold.



Tactics was the main subject for the remaining weeks of our training. We began to realize the true significance of the honored title of an infantry platoon leader. Defensive tactics, offensive tactics, thirty-two hour problem and bivouac. This was the heart and soul of our training . . . now we realized the responsibility of the "45th" man.

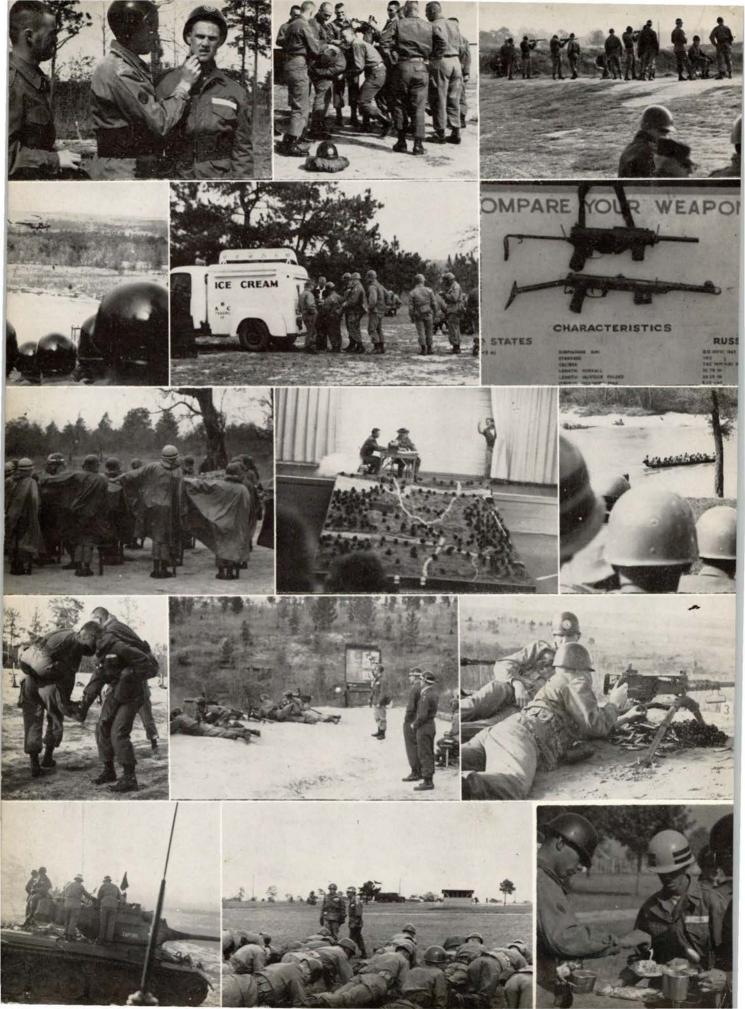
During the twenty-four weeks, 20th Company made quite a name for itself. Among our coveted laurels, which we modestly but proudly claim, are . . . highest percentage of qualifications with the M-1 on the Known Distance Range and Field Target firing, top honors in parades, Honor Guard for General Dean, and second place in the Little Olympics. Yes, 20th Company made quite a name for itself, and may every man retain the high degree of esprit de corps, determination and moral integrity that he gained while associated with this organization.

Now, on this final day, 4 May 1954, we not only take away memories, but also the things that make a true man . . . leadership and ability, self confidence, force and strength of character. Those who we meet in the future will mark us well by our bearing, poise and ability to to the job.

So goodbye to 20th OC Company, or as classmate Lt. Tom would say, "Aloha!!"





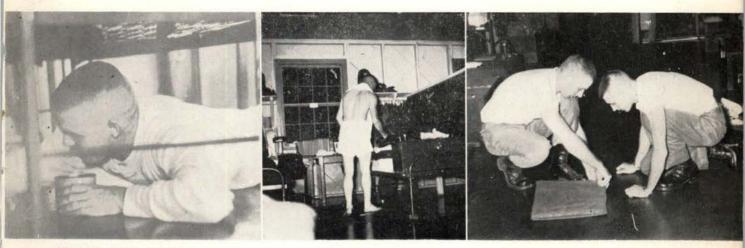




STANDING TALL

MEDIUM ON THE SIDES

STANDING TALL?



WHERE'S THAT ALLIGATOR

SUMMER UNIFORM

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TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: These men have left town...



Left to right, 1st row, Clifford Suttle, business manager; Robert Anderson, art editor; Kenneth Ramsey, Editor; Lawrence Smith, layout manager. 2nd row, Murray Rubinstein, photo editor; Patricoski, staff; Parrish, photo staff; Rouillard, staff; Beedle, athletic editor.

To the men of 20th OC:

The staff and editor of this book wish to extend congratulations to all members of the graduating class. It has been a long tough grind with many trials and tribulations, yet everyone of us knows that it has been more than worthwhile.

I would like to express my sincere appreciation to the staff members who did so much in producing this book. The work they contributed was entirely on their own free time. Without their help and inspiration this book would not be what it is.

In conclusion, I would like to say that it is my sincere wish that this book lives up to your expectations and the high standards of OCS. May it realistically pictorialize the many memories of OCS that will remain with you wherever you go and whatever you do. Good luck to you, grads of 20th OC.

Very sincerely,

MAURICE K. RAMSEY JR. Editor

STUDENT COUNCIL



Left to Right, 1st Row: Coffman, Kennedy, Qua. 2nd Row: Borczon, Soldato, Patricoski.

HONOR COMMITTEE



Left to Right: Kinzer, Doss.



I&E COMMITTEE

Rouillard



PIO COMMITTEE

Left to Right, 1st Row: Lawrence, Tom. 2nd Row: Beedle, Doss.

A & R COMMITTEE



Left to right, 1st row: Shalikashuili, Soldato, Beedle. 2nd row: Lawrence, Troisi, Carpenter.

The combination of Athletics and Recreation served most to bolster our morale, group participation and enthusiasm throughout our entire twenty-four weeks of OCS.

Our first introduction to A & R began the moment we arrived. It commenced when a Tactical Officer shouted, "Drop down for twenty-five, candidate." The front leaning rest position was our cue for fifteen, Twenty-five, FIFTY . . . would you like to try for fifty-four?

As our training progressed and daily PT came as the first course of our morning meal, the A & R Committee was formed under the direction of Lt. Robert A. McGee. Candidate Soldato was elected president and was ably assisted by Candidates Beedle and Lawrence. Functions of the committee included conducting the Army Daily Dozen exercises, and the never-to-be-forgotten four mile run to Hourglass Road. Football, basketball, softball, swimming and volley ball supplemented the overall program, with competition both within the company and the regiment. Every man participated in these activities, which indicated the high morale and esprit de corps of the company

The sixth week brought on our first Physical Training Test, a chance to prove in black and white what we had accomplished in conditioning our bodies for the rugged life of an infantry platoon leader. The first PT test was followed by a second, a third, a fourth, and a fifth. Each time the company average raised, f om 278 on the first test, to 365.5 on the fifth and final test. Each man gave his utmost during these tests, which again illustrates the ever-present spirit and motivation in an Officer Candidate. To create an even greater incentive, a plaque was presented to the platoon with the highest average score.

In our twelfth week, along came the obstacle course, which was probably the greatest test of our strength and stamina.

The highlight of the entire PT program came in our sixteenth week when the Regimental Olympics was held. Each Officer Candidate company in the regiment selected its top men to represent them in exercises of the PT Test. Again the enthusiasm and spirit of 20th Company was prominently displayed as we took top honors in push-ups, second place in the 300 yard dash, and second place in the pentathalon. Our aggregate score placed us second in the entire regiment.

Military Leaders have always recognized the effectiveness of the fighting man depends to a large degree upon his physical condition. Combat places a great premium upon the strength, stamina, agility and coordination of the soldier because victory and his life are often dependent upon them. To march long distances with full field packs, weapons and ammunition through rugged country, and to then fight effectively, we as leaders must set the example for our men to follow when we command, "FOLLOW ME!"









THEY'RE OFF & RUNNING



RIDING THE RAIL



THE STRETCH



UNDER THE WHIP

















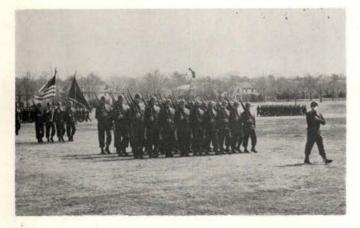




YOU

YOUR MEN





YOUR PARADE





MISS WILLETA LAMBERT





MISS GEORGIA BRILL





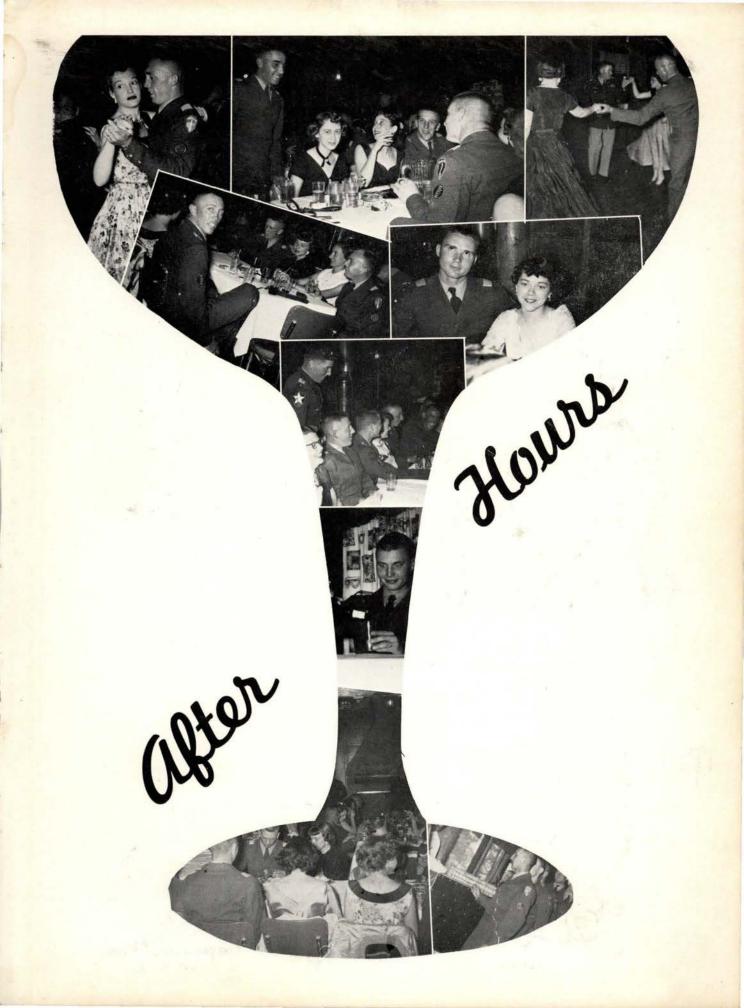
MRS. DIANE BRINTON







MISS MARGIE CHOATE







"PARTY TIME"

King Arthur had the Round Table, Shakespeare had the Mermaid Tavern, Archie had Duffy's Tavern, and we had The Lodge. Whether it was an evening of relaxation, a good steak, or a quart of cold brew, the place where candidates got together was our own Victory Lodge. Here, also, 20th OC Company made a name for itself. The staff at The Lodge will be talking about 20th Company for many moons to come . we were always together, we always had a good time, yet we always conducted ourselves as candidates. Our first company party was at the end of our twelfth week of training. When three platoons and three kegs of beer get together, the result is a good time for all. Each platoon presented a skit portraving some aspect of our training and needless to say each production was nothing short of hilarious. As time went on, the individual platoons held informal parties. Our next big social event was the senior party. Believe it or not, practically everyone had a date. This time we went first class . . . mixed drinks, delicious buffet dinner and music by the Columbus Five. The highlight of the evening came when Lt. and Mrs. Mayton gave a superb and professional singing performance. The evening also marked the announcement of the Sweetheart of 20th OC Company, the lucky girl being Miss Willeta Lambert, fiance of "Roundy" Suttle. Not to be overshadowed were the Sweetheart's three attendants: Miss Georgia Brill, fiance of Candidate Arrington; Mrs. Diane Brinton, wife of Candidate Brinton; and Miss Margie Choate, whose photograph was submitted by Candidate Carpenter.

Thus, as we leave Fort Benning behind, along with us will go many fond memories of evenings spent at The Lodge. We consider ourselves very fortunate in having such a place for relaxation and a good time. Goodbye to those roaring fires in the big fireplace . . . goodbye to the patio dances and moonlight boatrides in the spring . . . goodbye and thank you, Victory Lodge.



V.I.P.'s To Be Decorated

ACADEMICS

Most "A's" on Exams Kennedy Highest PT Score Rogers

Least Gigs: 1st plt. Carlile 2nd plt. Hallerberg 3rd plt. Tom

Highest Score: M-1. Pistocco, Graver Carbine Hallerberg BAR. McKee

ATHLETICS

Olympic Winners:

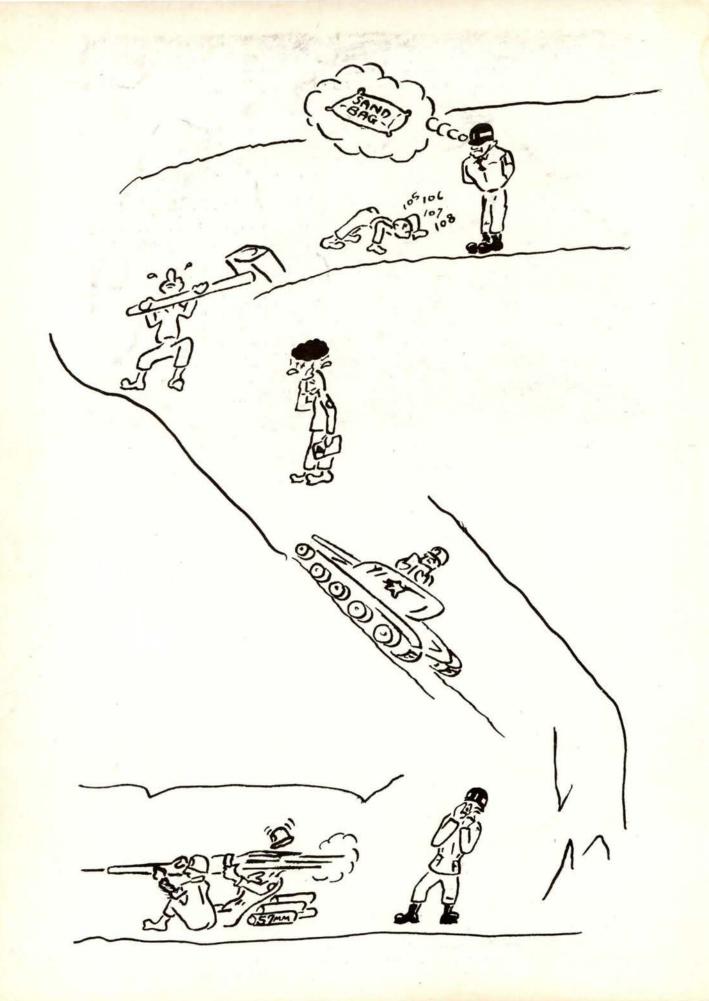
300 yd dash . . . Troisi Push-ups . . Mizutari Pentathalon . . . Carpenter

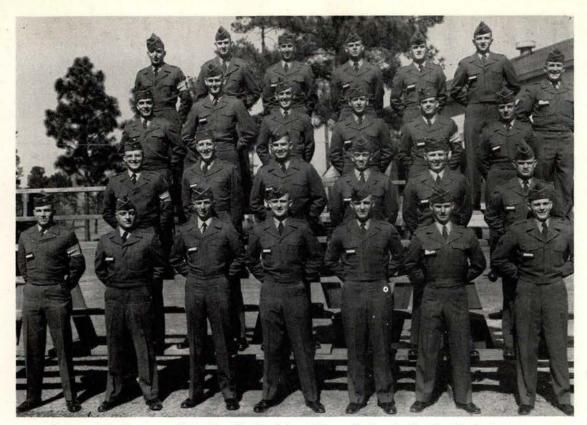
EXTRA-CURRICULAR

Honor Council ... Kinzer, Doss Student Council. . . Kennedy, Coffman, Qua, Soldato, Patricoski

I & E. . . Rouillard, Mizutari PIO Rep. . . Lawrence

SENIOR PARADE





Left to right, front row, Buck, Banville, Burbules, Brinton, Butler, Beedle, Camilletti; 2nd row, Bopp, Carlile, Anderson, Caldwell, Borczon, Bellfi; 3rd row, Conover, Coffman, Doss, Arrington, Caplan, Ambrose; 4th row, Deitch, Ertell, Fragas, Carpenter, Cotter, Ansbacher, Burch.

1ST PLATOON HISTORY

To admit that we, of Mayton's Marauders, compose the finest platoon of the finest company in the entire 1st OC Regiment would reflect egotism in its purest form, but no matter how modesty restrains us, honesty compels us. Our motley crew was comprised of men from America in general. Just name a town, we had someone who either lived there or close by. We even had a few from Texas. Much heat was generated, good-naturedly, from the friction which accompanies this conglomeration of personalities. As we progressed in our training this heat steadily fused these elements into the hard, flexible alloy which proudly calls itself the first platoon.

Oh, those cold mornings! "Get those dumb-smacks out of the barracks . . . squad leader check your squad . . . (shiver!!) . . . fall in . . . report . . . post . . . executive officer . . . (mutter!!!) . . . parade rest! . . . (shuffle) . . . give me your attention . . . (yawn) . . . Company, ATTENTION . . . first sergeant . . . Parade, REST . . . the chow order for this morning is . . . (oh, for my nice, warm bunk!) . . . Company, ATTENTION! . . . dismiss your platoons . . . Parade, REST! . . . (Grrrrr!!!) . . . All right men, let's shape up the barracks . . . which section eats first???? . . . (dumb boob) . . . Platoon, ATTENTION! . . . (FINALLY) . . . DISMISSED! . . . SHawnee And many were the mornings when we arose, dressed and fell out for reveille only to be rudely awakened by shattering cry of "Hammer your knobs in," or, "Suck in that ponderous gut!!"

We will always remember the "nose-punchers" . . . the "ear-blousers" . . . the "tigers . . . and smile in reminiscence of . . . "Column hi-yaff roight, MHARCH" . . . "C'mon, l'es go" . . . "I got my principles" . . . "He's that kind of guy, yeah, that's the kind of guy he is" . . . "I have a tendency to get excited" . . . "Nice kid, but not too much upstairs" . . . "But sir, my shelf is three inches shorter than anyone else's."

We developed and united, old soldiers and private E-nothings alike, into a coordinated, smoothlyfunctioning unit. How well teamwork, aggressiveness, forcefulness, initiative, integrity and many other principles and traits of leadership had been taught us. Through long days and short nights we've existed under conditions of constant pressure, and frequent evaluation. We have profited by our mistakes and those of others. We have been judged qualified to join the ranks of commissioned officers and integrated into a position of responsibility in the Army of the United States. We will be given authority, it is our pledge to use it, not abuse it.



Left to right, front row, Hooper, Lawrence, Hileman, Lt. Coleman, Kinzer, Love, Mason; 2nd row, Hogan, Nutt, Pender, Lockwood, Mizutari, Musha; 3rd row, Hewett, Kennedy, Martini, Mortenson, Patricoski, Jones; 4th row, Parrish, Hallerberg, McKee, Graver, Green.

2d PLATOON HISTORY

We were just a column of bunches when we started out, men from all over, men from all stations of life, Old SFCs and young Private 2's, thrown into a common stamping ground. We were dazed and confused then, until we slowly pulled together, first cubicle mates, then Stowers' Raiders and Colemans Crusaders, and finally the Mighty Second Platoon.

It took the work and effort of every man individually and united to become what we came to OCS for. Individuals were highest scorer on the M-1 Range, Student Council President, Honor Code Representative, Senior Parade Battalion Commander, and Little Olympics Push-Up Champion. Together we were high PT scorers once, but most important of all, together we became 2d Lieutenants. We had learned our lesson . . . COOPERATION.

We were just one big happy family, weary at times, but always ready to laugh at someone's clowning. Remember the Picture of Phyllis on everyone's desk, and the night the OD came in when the dummy was in bed? Who could forget . . . "Get the name of that road guard" . . . Mac's nite in the baggage room . . . those eight bread rolls under the mattress . . . "Eleven trucks, Sir" . . . those times at the Lodge . . . the alligator hunts every morning . . . Our theme song, "I've danced with thousands of" . . . The Shawnee haircuts . . . Don's car . . . our Platoon parties . . . "Remember the Code" . . . and Our Tac Officers?

That's the story of the Second Platoon, a lot of work, a lot of humor, a lot of unity, and finally, a lot of good efficient 2d Lieutenants.



Left to right, front row, Rubinstein, Smith, J. Suttlehan, Ramsey, Rogers, Russo; 2nd row, Troisi, Qua, Skenian, Williams, Souza, Tiffany, Tom; 3rd row, Sliman, Weeks, Taylor, Smith, L. Reese, Pistocco, Suttle; 4th row, Rouillard, Shalikashvili, Peceimer, Washington, Ryan, Rivard, Soldato.

3rd PLATOON HISTORY

Lest we forget, and we never will. No, none of us will forget that we were members of 20th OC Company's fabulous Third Platoon. We had more Tac Officers than the other platoons . . . we had less buffers than the other platoons . . . we had less hot water than the other platoons . . . We had less buffers than the other platoons . . . we had less hot water than the other platoons . . . BUT . . . we had esprit de corps and when the chips were down, we came through with flying colors. On first arriving at OCS, and for several weeks afterwards, there was a definite split between the first and second section. This was due to our ignorance of the importance of pulling together instead of against each other. Student ratings made it imperative that everyone be able to judge the other candidate, and because of this we realized the importance of uniting forces and striving for the betterment of the platoon. As time went on, we went even further in this line of thought . . . we weren't just working for the third platoon alone, we were coordinating with the first and second platoons to make 20th OC Company the best in the regiment . . . WE SUCCEEDED!

"The sleeper," "The Animal," "Feliciatroisia," "Rivets," "Chrome-dome," "The Field Mouse," "Dennis the Menace," "Rams," "The Camel," "The Mad Russian" . . . these were some of the nicknames attached to the various characters who slept, studied, showered, shaved and shined boots in the third platoon. "Ryan, wake up. You're not lacing your boots correctly" . . . "Yes, Charlie, I know, you're not in show business" . . . "Weeks, you're a Candidate now, so stop directing traffic on Eighth Division Road" . . . Where are Russo and Soldato? No one has seen them since they started chasing that Great Dane" . . . "Please Robison, can't you spare one lump of coal for the furnace?" How often those familiar phrases were heard.

We soldiered together, partied together, studied together and were restricted together. Now, at last, we have graduated together. When we leave, we'll be going in all directions . . . California, Michigan, Ohio, Missouri, Virginia, New York, Maine, even Hawaii. No matter where we go and what we do, we'll always remember the third platoon, 20th OC Company. May our paths cross many times and may our friendships never cease.



TO: OC Class 6

The standards achieved by Officer Candidate Class #6 in physical efficiency, academics, and leadership throughout the course are certainly worthy of congratulations. The initiative, cooperation and good will displayed has been outstanding. To those of you who have come through the course victorious I offer my heartiest congratulations. I would consider it a privilege to have any one of you assigned to my command at any time. I feel it an honor to be able to say I was your commanding officer during your attendance at Officer Candidate School.

> WILLIAM C. BARGER Captain, Infantry Commanding



LT. ROBERT A. KUREK



LT. JESSE F. COLEMAN



LT. HAROLD A. SPROUL



LT. THOMAS A. MAYTON

TO: OC Class 6

To the candidates of 20th OC Company, Class 6, I extend my heartiest congratulations for a job well done. It has been a pleasure to work with a group of men with such outstanding leadership abilities. Each man has received some of the best training found in the world today. The real test lies before you as officers in the Army of the United States. There are a few characteristics that I consider to be very important as an officer sincerity, sense of responsibility, dependability, honesty, desire to help others, and above all loyalty to our God and country.

> JESSE F. COLEMAN 1st Lt, Infantry Senior Tactical Off.



LT. RICHARD H. STOWERS



BUT NOT FORGOTTEN



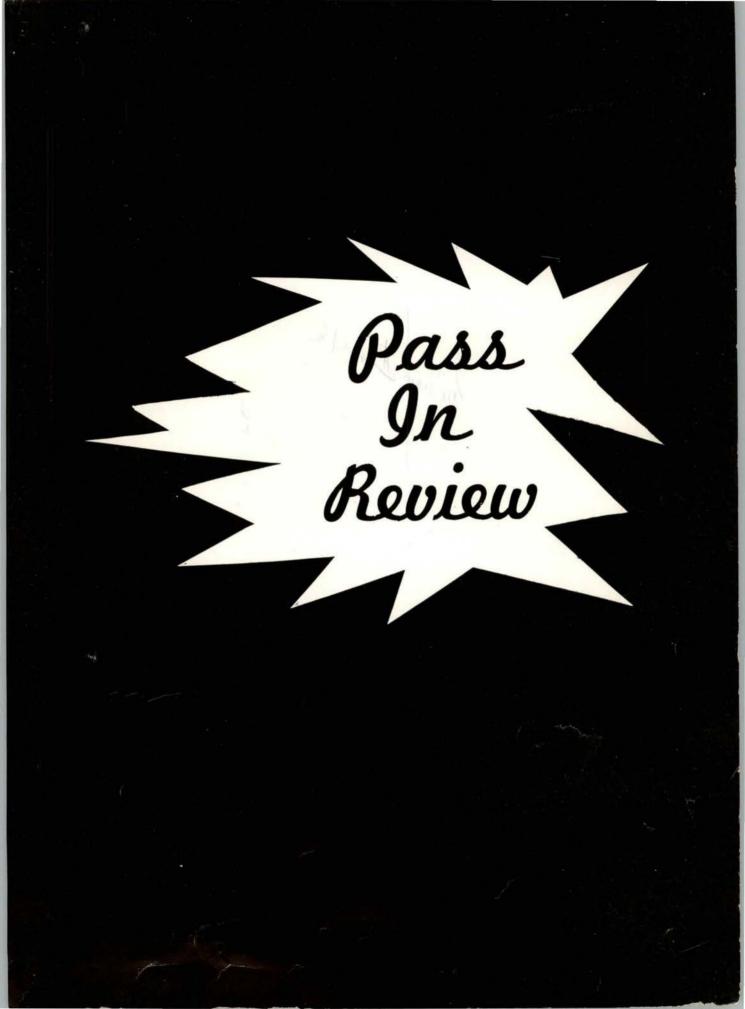
CAPT. ANDERSON COMPANY COMMANDER PLEBE PHASE



LT. PERRI 3rd PLATOON, 1st SECTION TACTICAL OFFICER



LT. McGEE 3rd PLATOON, 2nd SECTION TACTICAL OFFICER







29 South Washington Ave. Bargenfield, New Jersey "Let's hear some stump-jumpin' music, Carlile."

LT. BOBBY R. ARRINGTON Inf 4002 Avenue A Lubbock, Texas "You should have seen me . . . I was really great."

William H. BEEDLE

LT. WILLIAM H. BEEDLE Inf 150 San Francisco Blvd. San Anselmo, Calif. "But sir, my shelf is three inches shorter than everyone else's."

LT. DONNIE D. BELLFI Inf 506 Bass Street Flat River, Missouri "Fine move, sir."





Ord 439 East 22nd St. Erie, Pennsylvania "Nice kid but not too much in the head."

LT. JOHN R. BRINTON Ord 1410 Milria Street Berkeley, Calif. "What are you going to do now, candidate?"

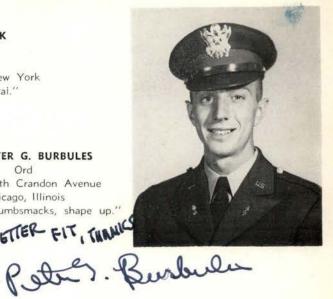






LT. GEORGE M. BUCK Inf 254 Clinton Road Garden City, Long Island, New York "When I become a general."

> LT. PETER G. BURBULES Ord 7949 South Crandon Avenue Chicago, Illinois "Aw right, dumbsmacks, shape up." VEVER & BETTER FIT, THANKS





LT. GARY C. BURCH Inf 560 North Main Independence, Oregon "This is living."

Wess Ha BUS 1. 1 Village terey, Calif. "What's the magic number?"





LT. ROBERT E. CALDWELL

Ord 708 North School St. Normal, Illinois "You don't show me much."

> LT. ROBERT E. CAMILLETTI Inf Thedah Place Wheeling, West Virginia "One-uh sharp-uh cookie!"

Thenkes for your

great + volucable assistance. It will longle



LT. SHELDON L. CAPLAN MSC 1901 Walnut St. Philadelphia, Pennsylvania "No kidding."

> LT. CECIL O. CARLILE Inf Box 2 Wolfforth, Texas "I'm an Airborne Ranger Nose-puncher."





LT. JIMMY L. COFFMAN Inf

the R. Conor 915 Sunset Drive Anadarko, Oklahoma "Now let me tell you a stor

LT. KENNETH R. CONOVER

Inf 35 Paxson St. Mount Holly, New Jersey "Get rid of those ash trays."





LT. RAYMOND DEITCH

Inf 104 South Cedar St. Hazelton, Pennsylvania "Let's keep the noise down."

> LT. ADRIAN R. DOSS Inf 906 North 6th Street Lafayette, Indiana "Ole Uncle Fudge."

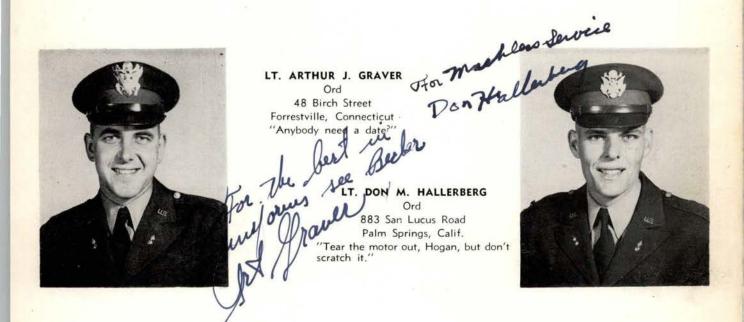




LT. CHARLES H. ERTELL JR. MSC 310 Garnet St. Houma, Louisiana "Ain't it a shame." Low a lovely Mandani Jow a lovel

> LT. THOMAS I. FRAGAS Inf 816-B Mokauea St. Honolulu, Hawaii "Rise and shine."



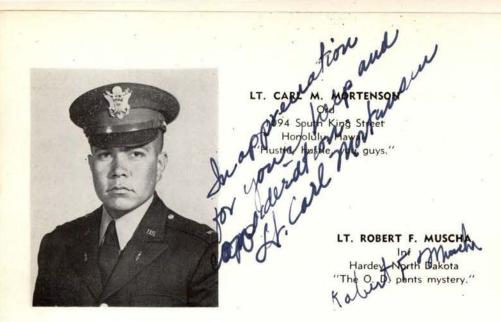




LT. WAYNE C. HOGAN Inf 807 West Cypress Street Santa Maria, Calif. What happened to my watch?"

> LT. BOBBY M. HEWETT Inf "Just thirty-six hours and she'll be here."









Venten J. Mut

Route 1, Box 457 Shelton, Washington "They sure named you right."

LT. THOMAS S. PATRICOSKI

MSC 23 North Maple Street Mount Carmel, Pennsylvania "Victory Lodge and the boys."



LT. GEORGE F. QUA III Inf 18715 Fairmount Blvd. Cleveland, Ohio "Slicky, slicky watermelon boy."

> LT. MAURICE K. RAMSEY JR. Inf - Det 7507 Walnut Kansas City, Missouri "In time, double place, MARCH."

> > H. Ken Ram

2



LT. JEROME G. HILEMAN Inf 2 Kingway Hercules, Calif. "Get Hileman up formation in the first minutes" That here for the first Alastane for the first Sent of furth. Sent of furth. Milleman M. Holmes Inf

Inf 310 Main Street Dennisport, Mass.



field



LT. CLARENCE M. HOOPER

West Point, Virginia "Pull those knees together, Hooper,

LT. EVAN E. JONES JR

532 South 8th Street Pocatello, Idaho "But, I don't have any more men."



LT. ROBERT D. KENNEDY Inf 6813 Lindley Avenue Reseda, Calif . "But I was handsome with hair"

"But I was handsome with hair," Kinger

LT. JACKSON E. KINZER Ord 2710 Wodly Place Northwest Washington, D. C. "Remember the code."



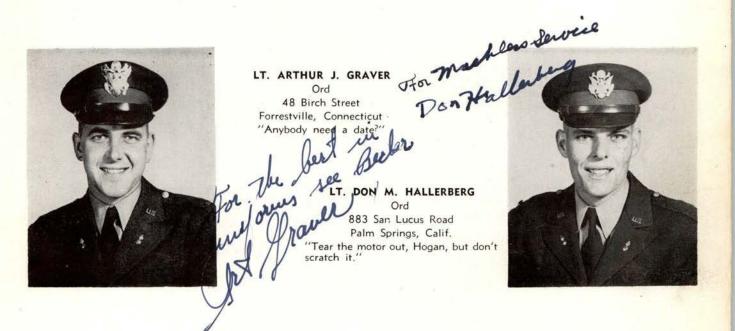


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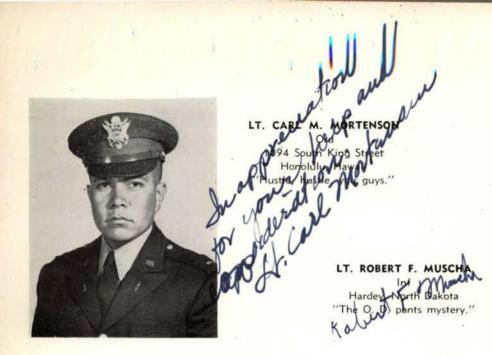




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Denten J. Mutt Ord NUTT

Route 1, Box 457 Shelton, Washington "They sure named you right."

LT. THOMAS S. PATRICOSKI MSC 23 North Maple Street Mount Carmel, Pennsylvania "Victory Lodge and the boys."





LT. GEORGE F. QUA III Inf 18715 Fairmount Blvd. Cleveland, Ohio "Slicky, slicky watermelon boy."

> LT. MAURICE K. RAMSEY JR. Inf - Det 7507 Walnut Kansas City, Missouri "In time, double place, MARCH."





LT. WILLIAM LAWRENCE JR. Inf U. S. Army "Long time Airborne."

LT. BILL G. LOCKWOOD MSC 200 Walnut Street Sands Springs, Oklahoma "Ten pictures of Phyllis."





LT. CHESTER E. MARTINI Inf 1527 South 5th Street Pekin, Illinois "Sheep shears and Shawnee haircuts."

LT. JAMES H. MASON 419 Rickert Avenue Dixon, Tennessee "Let's go, we only have a couple of minutes."



Thanks for all of your contine service. It is a pleasure to do

LT. EDWIN C. McKEE Inf 1931 Inglechart Avenue St. Paul, Minnesota "The original chow-hound."

ners







LT. JOHN E. REESE Inf

314 Garfield Ave. Milton, Pennsylvania "Okay, how about some money for gas?'

LT. PHILIP J. ROGERS MSC 190 15th Ave. Columbus, Ohio "Winner of the Proud Pappa's Pendulent for Heroism."

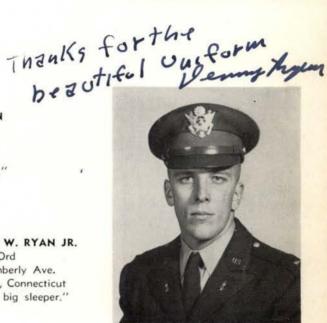


H- Munay & Rubinster



LT. MURRAY J. RUBINSTEIN Inf - Det 6056 Delancey Street Philadelphia, Pennsylvania "We are an Air Force family."

> LT. DENNIS W. RYAN JR. Ord 131 Kimberly Ave. East Haven, Connecticut "Shhh, the big sleeper."





LT. OTHAR J. SHALIKASHVILI

Inf 108 South Elinwood Ave. Peoria, Illinois "No Charlie, you can't goose-step at the senior parade."

> LT. J. P. SMITH Inf Gen. Del. Crab Orchard, West Virginia "Look ma, I'm flyin!"





12ml of JMITH Inf Box 204 Blair, Nebraska "I'll never smile again." bildown M. Soldier Bildown M.

Platsburg, New York "I'm not standing in a hole."



LT. CLIFFORD C. SUTTLE Inf Coburn, Virginia "Everyone under 231 give me tw

LT. LAWRENCE C. SUTTLEHAN 1 Inf 730 East 236th St.

Bronx, New York "Wish I was sitting at The Birdland listening to Jazzbo."





LT. KENNETH A. TIFFANY Ord Rural Del. 2 Halstead, Pennsylvania "I can't, my wife is waiting for me



LT. HARRY K. L. TOM Inf 3712 Sierra Drive Honolulu, Hawaii "Two air mails from Hawaii."



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LT. GREGORY P. WEEKS Inf Amity, Maine "The mission of the Infantry . . . general support of the MP's."



