

DC 30-67, 60TH COMPANY
GRADUATION 23 MAY 1962







UNITED STATES ARMY
INFANTRY
OFFICER CANDIDATE SCHOOL





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Major General
Commandant, USAIS



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 Brigadier General
 Assistant Commandant, USAIS



NED B. MABRY
 Colonel, Infantry
 Commanding Officer
 The Student Brigade

Mission of the Officer Candidate Program of the United States Army Infantry School

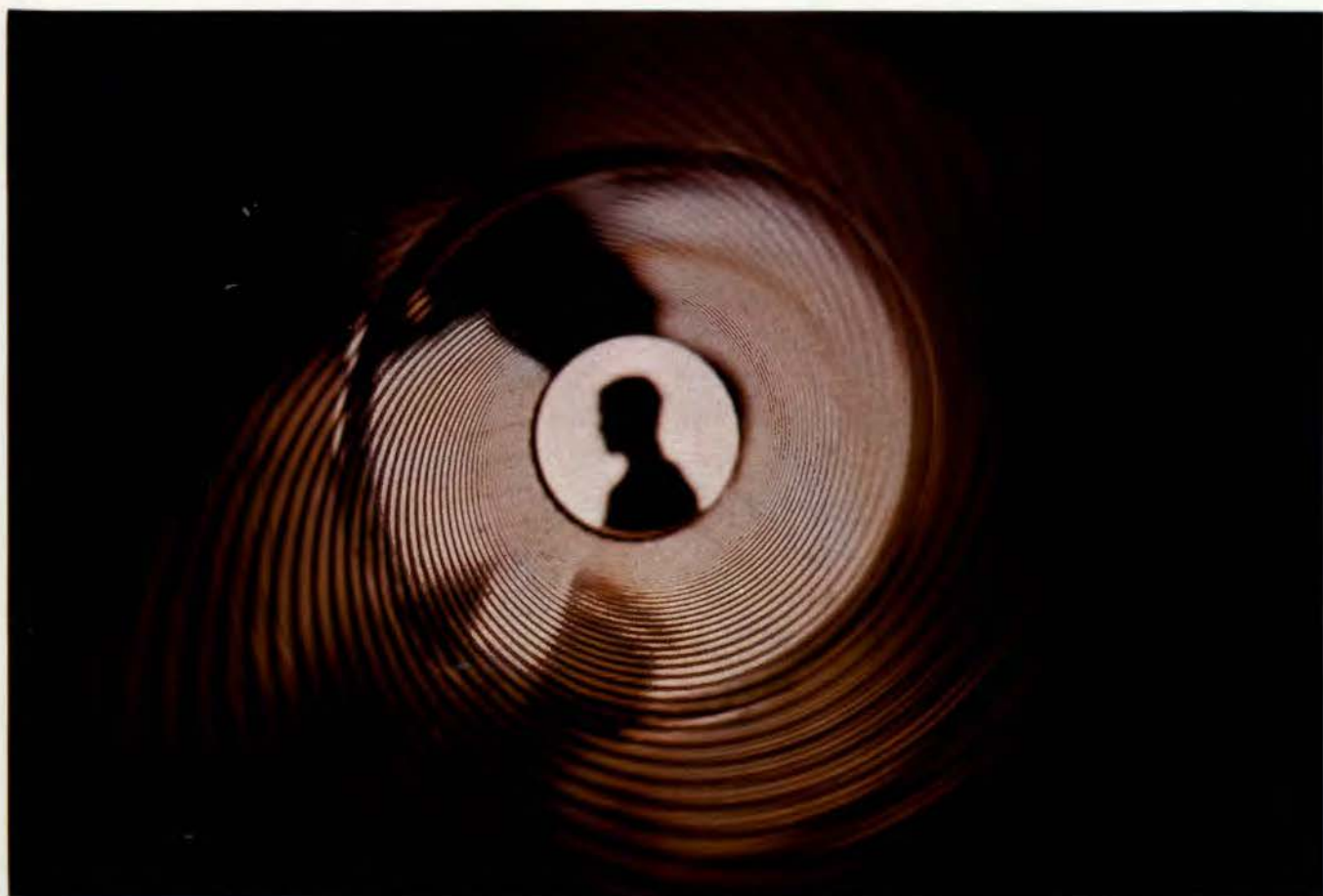
"To develop selected personnel to be Second Lieutenants of the Army of the United States who will be capable of performing duties appropriate to their grade in Infantry units, and who, with a minimum of additional branch training, will be prepared to serve as Second Lieutenants of other branches designated by the Department of the Army. The secondary mission is to serve as a basis for mobilization as the needs of the service require."

The Officer Candidate Course at the United States Army Infantry School is a period of transition, training, and leadership development for selected enlisted men and warrant officers who have demonstrated leadership potential, which prepares them to assume the increased responsibilities of a commissioned officer.

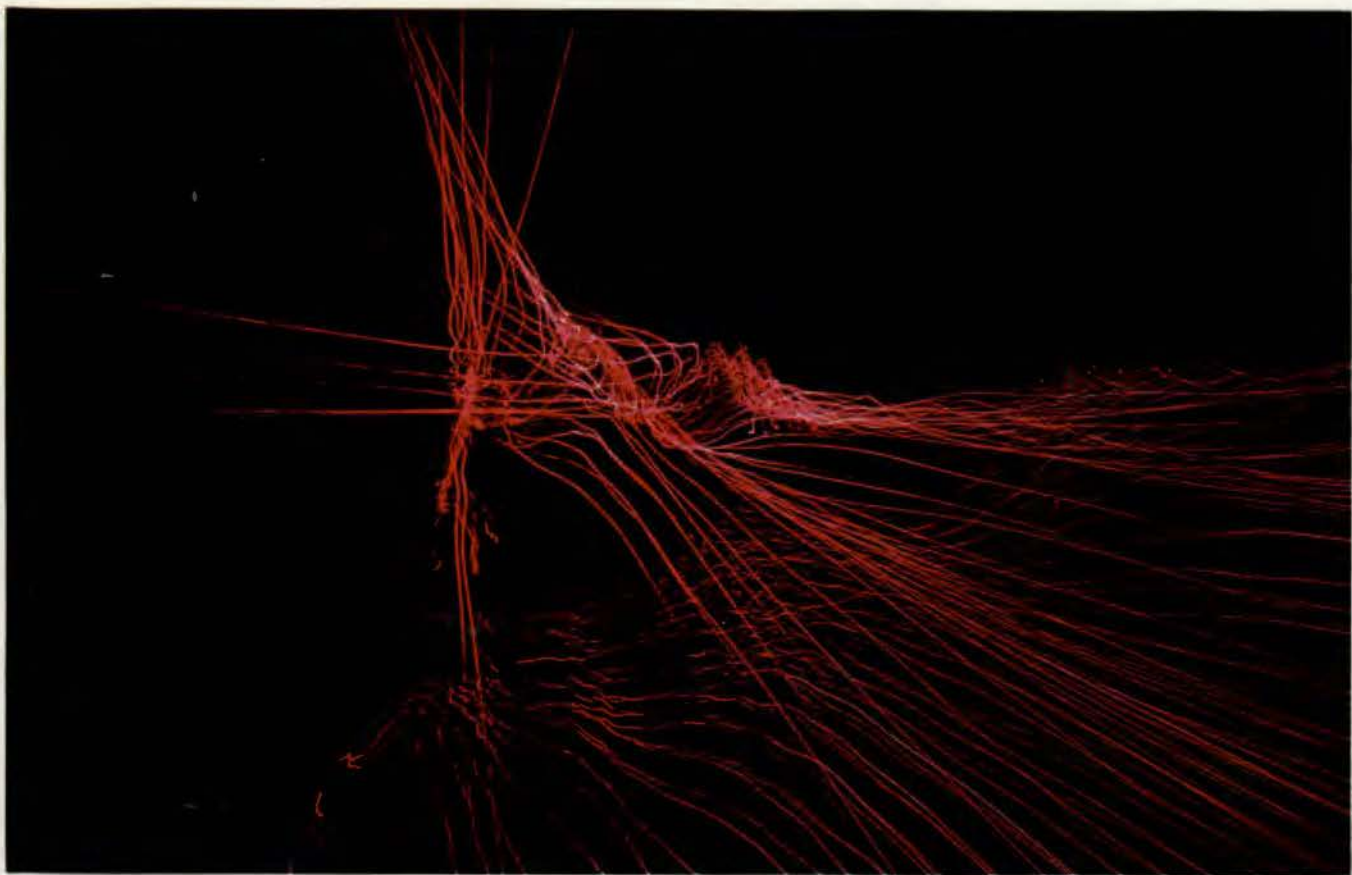














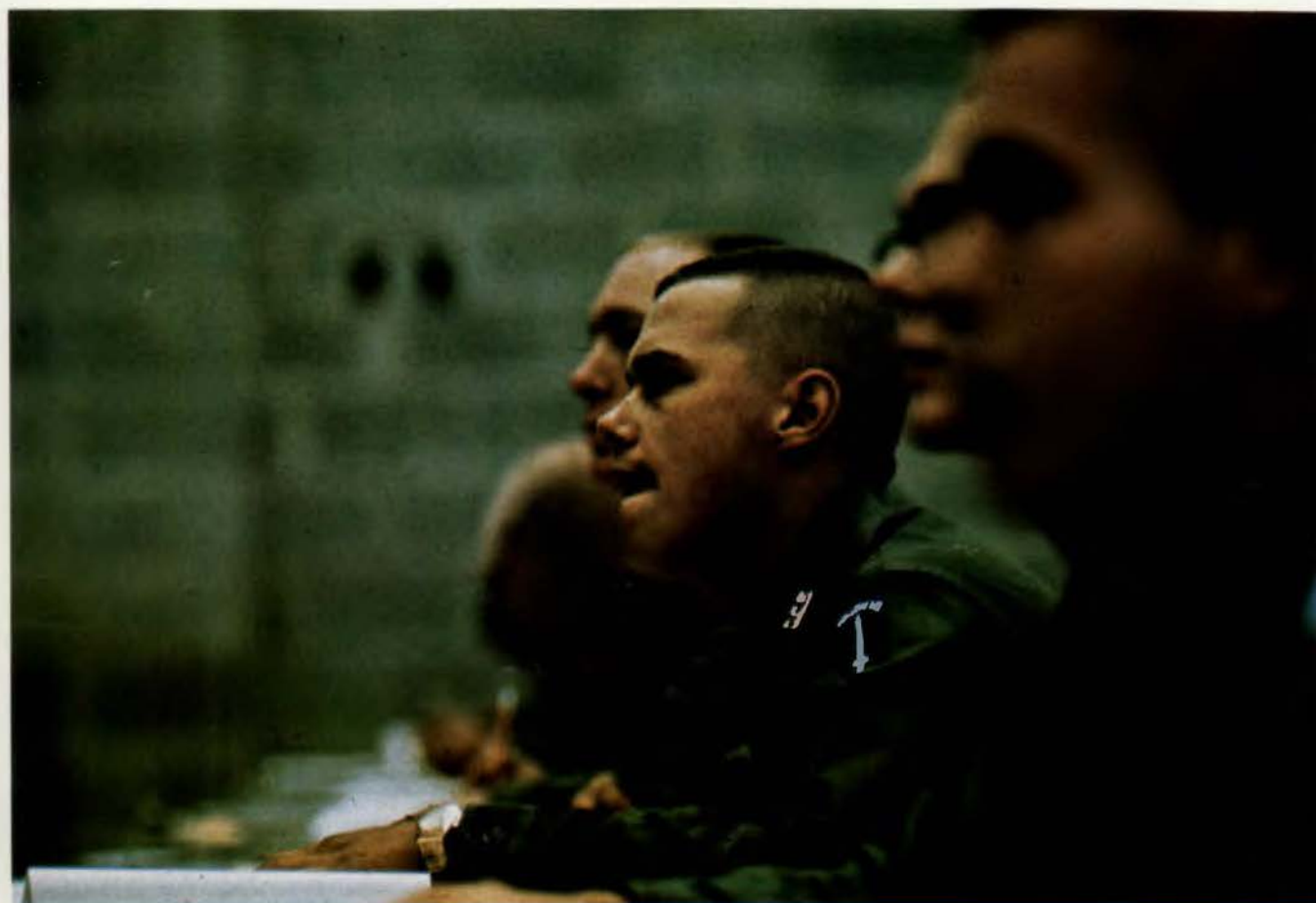


ACADEMICS

The attaining of professional knowledge enables the officer candidate to successfully assume the duties of a second lieutenant upon graduation. Thus, one of the principle duties of each candidate is to study, understand and retain the instruction presented. Study time is allotted each day in the evenings. During this time the officer candidate prepares for the following day's classes.

Class time comprises over seventy-five percent of the officer candidates' daily schedule, in which fundamentals, theories, and controlled problems are analyzed and learned. Later phases of instruction enable the Officer Candidate to demonstrate his acquired knowledge through practical exercise.













OFFICER CANDIDATE PRAYER

ALMIGHTY GOD, WE WHO WILL SOON BECOME LEADERS OF MEN, COME TO YOU FOR GUIDANCE IN THIS AWESOME RESPONSIBILITY.

WE PRAY FOR HUMILITY, O LORD, THAT ANY EXISTING SELFISHNESS, ARROGANCE, AND VANITY MAY BE REMOVED FROM OUR LIVES.

GRANT US PATIENCE IN DEALING WITH THE MISTAKES OF OUR FELLOW MAN. LET US NEVER FORGET THAT NO MAN IS PERFECT, BUT THAT PERFECTION FOR FRAGILE HUMANS IS TRYING EACH DAY TO BE BETTER THAN THE DAY BEFORE.

KEEP EVER BEFORE US OUR GOAL, WHICH IS NOT TO PERPETRATE WAR BUT TO SAFEGUARD YOUR GREATEST GIFT TO MAN — FREEDOM.

LET US NEVER FORGET OUR DUTY TO THE MEN WHOM WE WILL LEAD. MAY WE INSTILL IN THEM THE QUALITIES OF HONOR, INTEGRITY, AND DUTY.

REMIND US THAT WISDOM IS NOT GAINED IN AN HOUR, A DAY, OR A YEAR BUT THAT IT IS A PROCESS THAT CONTINUES ALL THE DAYS OF OUR LIVES.

GIVE US COURAGE, O LORD, IN THE FACE OF DANGER. KEEP US PURE IN HEART, CLEAN IN MIND, AND STRONG OF PURPOSE.

MAY YOU ALWAYS BE NEAR, TO GUIDE US IN OUR DECISIONS, COMFORT US IN OUR FAILURES, AND KEEP US HUMBLE IN OUR SUCCESSES.

WE ASK YOUR DIVINE BLESSINGS AS WE CONTINUE TO PREPARE FOR THE GREAT HONOR OF SERVING OUR COUNTRY.

WALK CLOSE TO US ALWAYS, OUR FATHER, THAT WE MAY NOT FAIL. AMEN

THE BEGINNING . . .



It doesn't take the new officer candidate very long to become familiarized with the Officer Candidate Program. The first day is regarded by many as "The Longest Day". As part of the transition, your insignias are removed. You are no longer

CWO, Sergeant, PFC, but Candidate. In that first day you never thought you could be made to remember so much in so short a time, and Senior Candidates insure that you don't forget. From now on you're on the move.





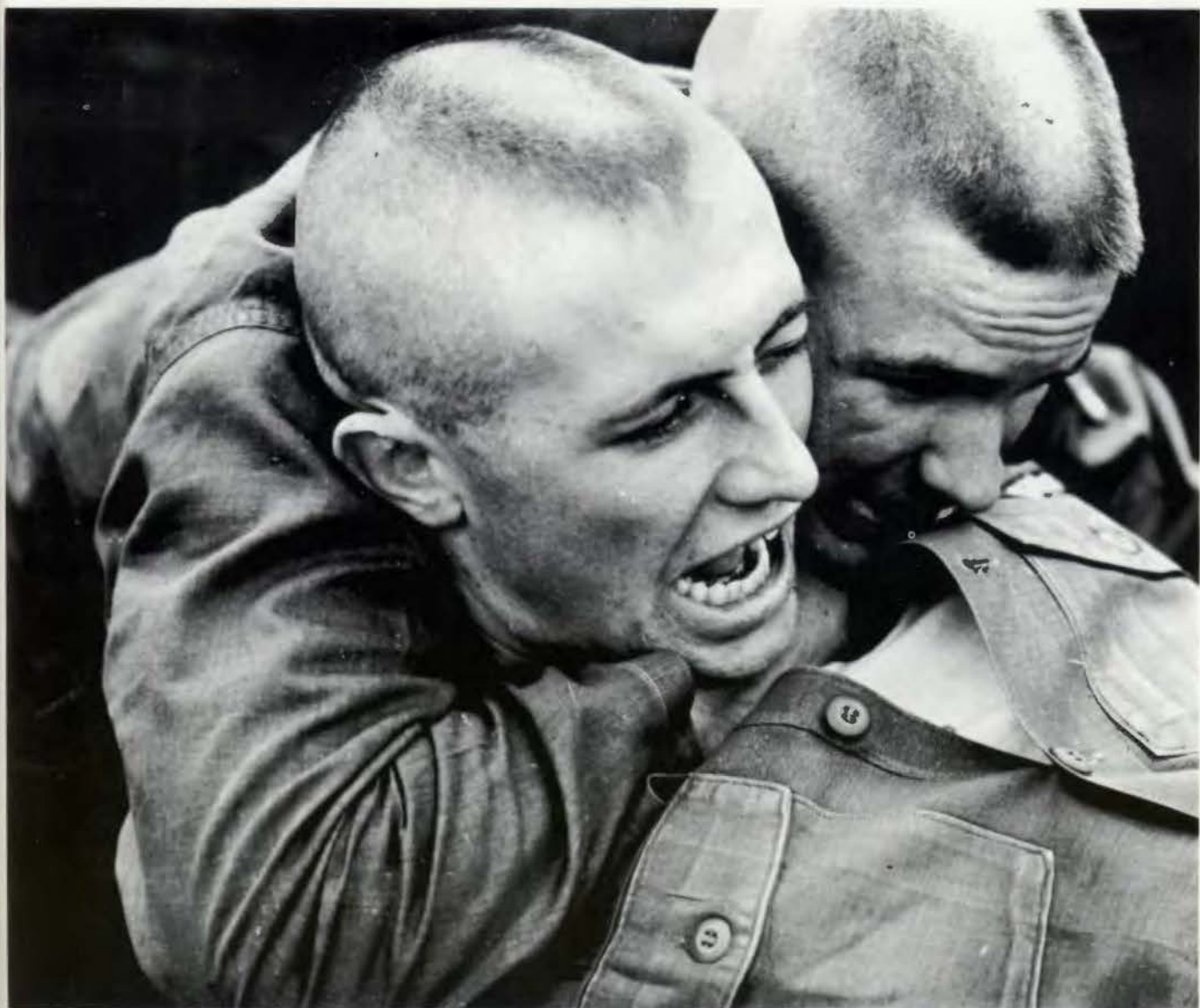
**... Those "Blues" were always
there to assist us in everything
with expertise ...**





PHYSICAL COMBAT TRAINING

Stamina, endurance, aggressiveness are but a few of the qualities developed through the Physical Combat Training Program. Many hours are spent in the sawdust pit learning the finer points of hand to hand combat. On the bayonet field, practical exercise is performed with pugil sticks. The physical strength of one individual over another is not essential, but rather the finesse of executing correct offensive and defensive movements. The final graded test for endurance is the Physical Combat Proficiency Test. The physical training received by the officer candidate not only strengthens him physically, but also strengthens him mentally to better enable him to cope with the rigors of combat.









LEADERSHIP REACTION COURSE

... is a test of leadership potential and ingenuity. The Course is designed to require the Officer Candidate to exercise leadership traits in solving situational problems, thereby providing him and the instructor with a basis for identifying and improving his personality weaknesses.

Each Candidate is given the opportunity to be

the leader of his team. He must analyze the situation, formulate plans, and then direct the accomplishment of his mission within a specified time.

The course involves land and water situations and there are times when the "most obvious ways" are "dampened . . ."









WEAPONS

As in any profession, the skilled worker has certain "tools of his trade". For the Infantryman the tools are many weapons which vary from small caliber to the larger sophisticated types. During weapons training the officer candidate learns not only how to fire, but the mechanical characteristics and capabilities of individual weapons as well.

Proficiency is the key to handling all weapons organic to Infantry units. As a potential platoon leader, the officer candidate must learn to operate and be able to teach his men the steps necessary to maintain proficiency. Without such knowledge the tools of combat are useless.











EXAMINATIONS

As in all fields of education, retention of knowledge is measured through examination. Exams are scheduled throughout the entire course with several unannounced quizzes. This is where daily study and class participation is necessary. The entire course comprises a 1,000 point grading system of which a student must attain a 700 point average.

Just as other fields of endeavor are becoming

more and more demanding academically, so too is the Infantry Officer Candidate Program. With modern electronic equipment, examinations are graded instantaneously. The student finds himself competing against his classmates for both academic and leadership honors. No longer is the potential officer solely measured by leadership ability, but rather the balance of leadership and academics. A good leader must be able to think as well as lead.





MAINTENANCE

Peer under a hood, check water, battery, fan belt, fluid levels . . . these are steps learned in proper maintenance. As a platoon leader you may be responsible for the equipment.

Where to look, what to check, and how to inspect equipment is all taught in class. The students are then given vehicles to inspect for areas that do not measure up to standard, and record deficiencies noted.

COMMUNICATIONS

The backbone of the Infantry is communications. Essential to all operations is control, and without communication, control is impossible. Whether it be voice commands shouted from one position to another, a squad leader signalling his men, or transmission from the Company Commander to the platoon leader, com-

munications is the connecting factor.

The Officer Candidate learns to operate many varied types of radio equipment both in the classroom and the field. These radios vary from the hand and shoulder carried radios to the larger vehicular mounted radios.





TACTICS

The primary mission of the Infantry Officer Candidate Course is to produce qualified Lieutenants of Infantry. To attain this goal over fifty percent of the Officer Candidate Program is devoted to combined arms tactics.

The basic rudiments of leadership from the smallest unit tactics, the rifle squad, to the larger company and Infantry Team Tactics, along with

"School Solutions" are thoroughly discussed in classroom instruction followed by long hours of practical field exercise. The officer candidate is placed in tactical situations and given the opportunity to apply his knowledge of tactics. He soon learns that without a sound knowledge of Infantry tactics and proper utilization of supporting elements, the mission cannot be accomplished without the needless loss of lives and material.

1/66 INF.





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60th COMPANY



1Lt. Leo J. Mercier
Company Commander



1Lt. Thomas D. Ray
Senior Tactical Officer

Who's that mob of stricken young men,
Being welcomed by screaming Blues
And the threatening stares
Of seemingly disgusted Tactical Officers?
Hold your head and hold it high
It's 60th Company marching by.

Who are those fearful young men
Running up the stairs;
Staggering under a huge load
Of blankets, sheets, pillows, footlockers,
And a strange assortment of books, field manuals,
Notes, and jangling pieces of Olive Drab?
It's 60th Company marching by.

What is that strange column
Stretched out at least one mile?
Who are those red-faced young men
Wheezing and gasping for breath
Frantically clutching their M-14 rifles,
Clipboards, and five pounds of blue blotter paper?
Hold your head and hold it high
It's 60th Company marching by.

Who are those secretive young men
Hiding pizza pies, candy, and Cokes
In garbage cans, laundry bags,
Footlockers, and sleeping bags?
Who are those embarrassed young men
Seemingly unaware of a huge carton of cheeseburgers
Caught in the glare of an all-knowing Tactical Officer?
Hold your head and hold it high
It's 60th Company marching by.

Who are those determined young men
Mastering the arts of field stripping and firing
the M-60 and 50 caliber machine guns, the M-16,
M-14, M-72, M-79, Recoilless Rifle, 3.5 Rocket Launcher,
Squad drill, platoon tactics, and
Obtaining a working knowledge of
Health problems in the field?
Hold your head and hold it high
It's 60th Company marching by.

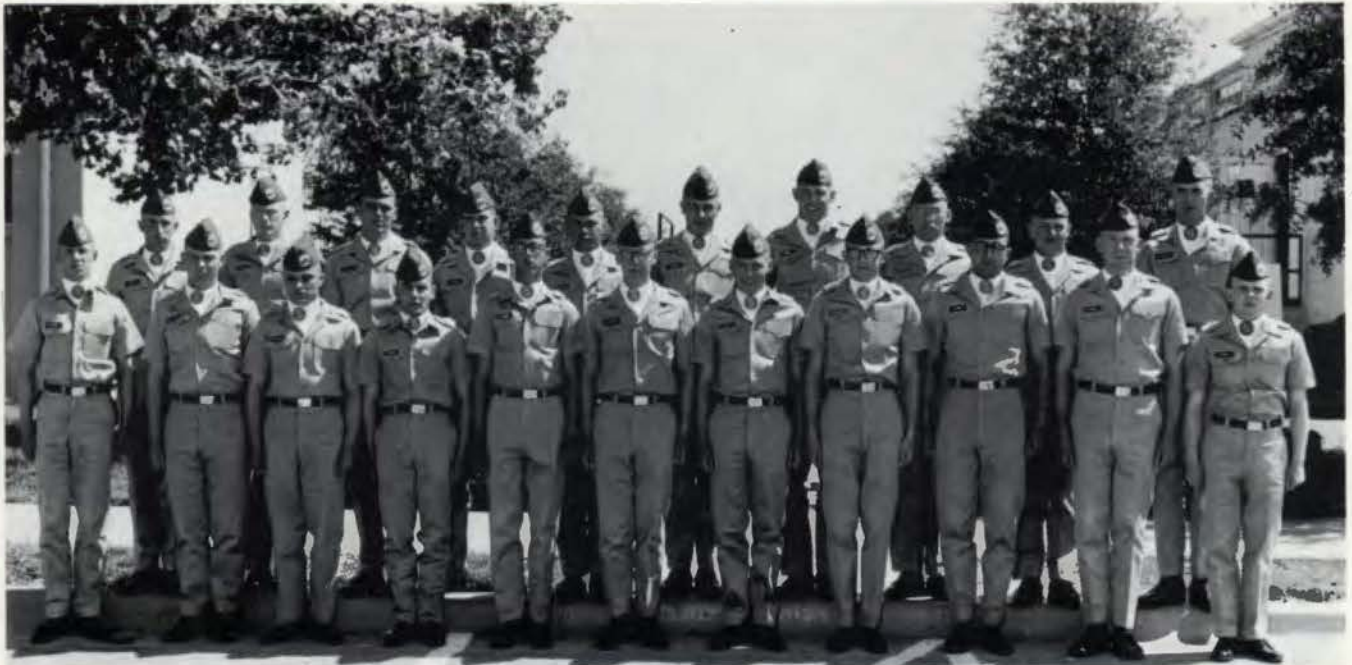
Who are those battle weary veterans
of 12 weeks of OCS
And the campaign of Stewart County,
Proudly sewing black circles
On baseball caps
And nervously contemplating their
First overnight pass?
Hold your head and hold it high
It's 60th Company marching by.

Now for a look into the future:

Who are those proud young men
With sharply tailored uniforms
And blue helmets
Gleaming in the rich Georgia Sun,
Issuing forth with a blasting chorus
From an OCS marching chant?
Hold your head and hold it high
It's 60th Company marching by.

Who are those bloodied, grime-smeared young men
Fighting their way through thick jungle,
Leading gory charges against hills,
Bunkers, and machine guns?
This time with "Follow Me" on their lips,
Instead of their shoulders.
Hold your head and hold it high
It's 60th Company marching by.

1ST PLATOON



Front Row, Left to Right: Weller, Thomas F.; Gillespie, Dorthle D.; Scheafnocker, Richard A.; Ward, Vernon J. B.; Cannon, Richard G.; Masimer, William F.; Owen, David R.; Dubbert, James R.; Petrie, Larry J.; Peters, Henry T.; Alwine, Robert A. Back Row: Metzler, Kerwin I.; Lynch, William O.; Dalton, Dennis M.; Elledge, Phillip B.; Vissepo-Arrivi, Manuel; Metes, Nicholas S.; Loomis, Thomas C.; Horstick, David P.; DeBoer, William S.; Edwards, Dennette A. III. Not shown: Van Sittert, Charles L.; Peterson, Lee S.

The Grunts of the First Platoon were the subjects of typical "first floor inspections" and all that goes with being handy and capable. Yet the pressure they received was nothing to that which they dealt themselves from within. And this may well have been their salvation; for though the morale had its "ups and downs," the spirit never died.

Of memorable significance were the pogeey parties that never was, the Coke can and flashlight attacks by OC Peters, the 12th Week Zoo Parade, the 15th Week Victory, and that long awaited Easter Vacation. And years from now there will still remain memories of Filthy, Dumb-Dumb, Airborne, Horse, The Love God, Mad Man, The Bad Mouth Boys, and The Roughest and Toughest Bayonet Fighter of Them All.

Yet all this would never have happened, and few who participated would have made the trip were it not for one man. Though the make-up of the Grunts changed along the way, none would deny that the wisdom, counsel, and considered dedication of that one man in particular made them more of what they should have been. The Grunts are forever indebted to 2Lt Stephen B. Griggs, Tactical Officer, First Platoon.



2Lt. Stephen B. Griggs

2ND PLATOON



First Row, Left to Right: Delong, Ronald C.; Kirschbaum, Lee C.; Prinzmetal, Byron; Dowd, Thomas F.; Evans, Robert D.; Masia, Peter A.; Vogel, Henry L.; Regan, John M.; Edwards, David P.; Halbrook, Earl L.; Hopkins, David E. Second Row: Schulz, Paul R.; Reynolds, Gary L.; Compton, Paul R.; Sherwood, Andrew R.; Smith, William R.; Guest, George M.; Fisher, Carl R.; McKeon, Kevin R.; Brown, Curtis G.; Richardson, Larry C.; Thurmond, Charles C.

The very beginning of things is usually the hardest to remember, but with the Second Platoon, everyone seems to remember best those first few days of OCS. The sight of two candidates making a bunk with another inside, then trying to beat out the lumps, is something one will never forget. The look of 2Lt Pope as he quietly scrutinizes a stiffened candidate, the inevitable "Drop, smack," the push-ups, the mud, scars, and scuffed boots of the low crawl, the numbing cold and fatigue of the Ranger problems — these are the earliest memories and perhaps the most lasting ones.

Later, when everyone was part of the Second Platoon by virtue of being bitten by "Wally," our "ornery" but beloved alligator, the things that stand out are the achievements and the sense of a growing into our gold bar. If we learned by our mistakes, we must have learned a great deal, for we made mistakes by the number. But when it was over, we stood straighter and taller, proud of our accomplishments and ever mindful of the pains, the determination, the humor, and the accomplishment of our stay with the Second Platoon, Sixtieth Company.



2Lt. Robert D. Pope

3RD PLATOON



First Row, Left to right: Brown, Wallace P.; Billard, Phillip T.; Combest, Ronald R.; Carpenter, Bruce L.; Mercado, William; Caggiano, Michael; Rivard, Victor D.; McCann, Michael D.; MacAleer, Eddy L. Second Row: Hustad, Lars P.; Grasmick, James H.; Williams, Carey N.; Ray, John A.; Haskins, Philip H.; Peyton, Richard A.; Halverson, Boyd J.; Ladd, Robert V.; West, William E.

The "Blues" were everywhere. It was November, 1966, and we made mistakes at every turn. Yet our blunders and the subsequent corrections taught us to know each other, and the Third Platoon became a unit.

Carey Williams was an Englishman with a shrill voice. He had travelled around the world, and he made your sides split when he sang, "God Save the Queen." Victor Rivard was an expert at the Teaberry Shuffle, and Mike Caggiano had to stand on a footlocker to reach the level of the senior candidates who harassed him. Wally Brown was an experienced NCO who always had his equipment organized before anyone else.

Spit shining floors on all fours we got to know each other even better. No one could catch our light-footed tactical officer, 2 Lt Charles A. Bennett, in a run around Lawson Field; but we did persevere, and we learned our infantry skills, too. John Ray was the best shot with a rifle; Ron Combest made an excellent point man on Ranger problems; and Eddy MacAleer and Bill West were handy with a pugil stick.

Soon we were "blue" ourselves. Wally Brown and Jim Grasmick led platoons at the Senior Status Review, and platoon pokey officer Bob Ladd coordinated the support detail for the company. "Baby Bull" Peyton was seen the next day pressuring junior candidates, as fearsome Bruce Carpenter lent his able assistance. It was almost May, and the arrival of orders was just around the corner. The Third Platoon had qualified for that bar of gold.



2Lt. Charles A. Bennett

4TH PLATOON



First Row, Left to Right: Gillyard, Samuel; Easley, John H.; Barlow, Russell C.; Weeks, Thomas W.; Stice, Noah L.; Hethcote, Stephen A.; Weockener, Frederic L.; Leazott, Donald B.; Anders, Carl E.; and Kelley, Verne C. Second Row: Smith, Prescott L.; Tripp, Nathaniel; Malmgren, Victor P.; Wiggins, Richard A.; Dashner, Dean A.; White, John G.; Sherbourne, James R.; Cohen, Daniel S.; Smith, Steven; Vlazny, John R. and Graver, Kingsbury G.

On 20 November, 1966, twenty-seven men, who were filled with uncertainty but buttressed with hope, followed the little blue signs to Building 2837. These twenty-seven men united to become one—the Fourth Platoon. Seeing Lt John P. Coleman's yellow scarf, we shouted, "Clankety-clank, we're Coleman's tanks!" and adopted our motto, "Enter to learn, go forth to lead." Time changed our composition. New members came and old friends left, but always we were "the Fourth."

Our first four weeks of training were under the old program and were highlighted by confusion and slow adjustment. We learned to spit shine floors and strived to walk without touching them. Our morale was high, and Christmas was almost here.

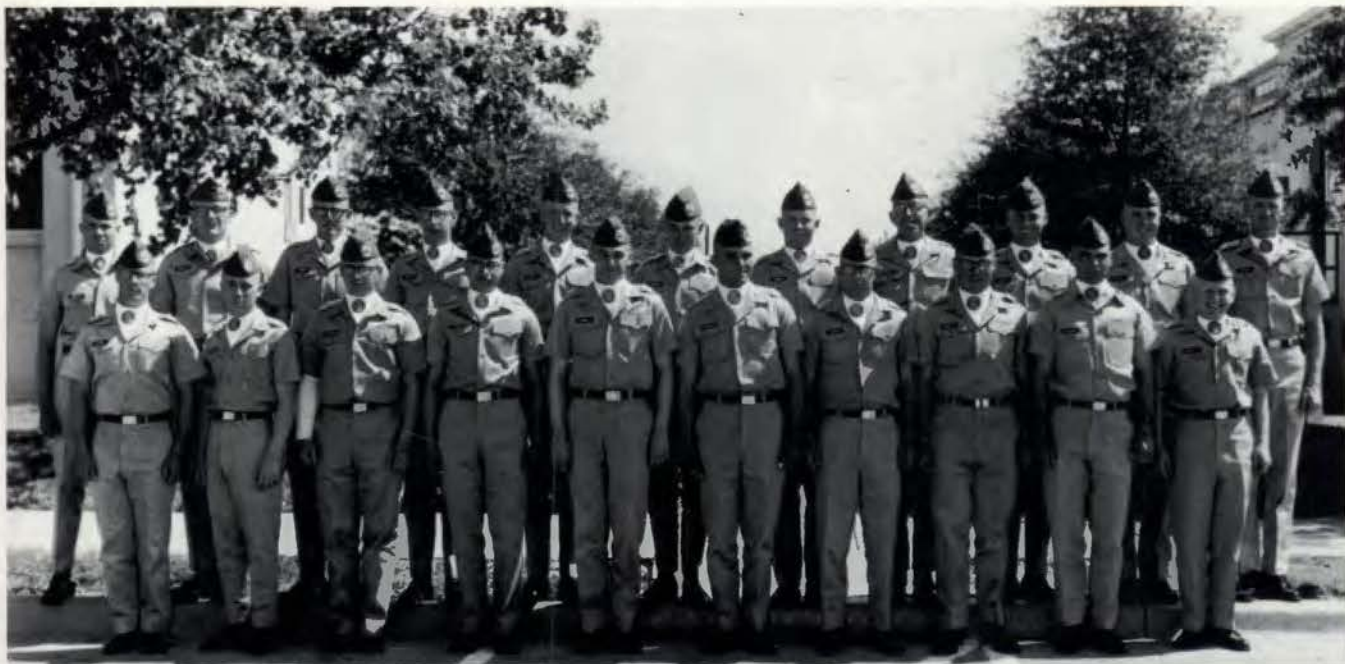
After Christmas the Fourth Platoon returned for the 140 days to 22 May, 1967, and found this surprise: "Candidate, you are now under the new program. You must buff the floors, use Army wax, and keep those boots on." In rapid succession we had our initial PT test, completed Ranger training, became intermediate candidates, started and finished D and C, and learned the employment of the mortar. Once "black," our mission to defend the Company Quarters against all week-end aggressors became clear. Suddenly winter was gone; it was 21 March — spring.

Then it came — 18th Week. From it we learned the bitter lesson of our responsibility and accountability for our actions. But we marched on to that day of sabers, khakis, and Blue! At last, we were saluted and addressed, "Sir!" by junior and intermediate candidates. Yes, our new status was filled with privilege, but it was also weighted with additional responsibility. We began to set the example. Finally, we were awarded that gold bar and went forth to lead.



2LT. John P. Coleman

5TH PLATOON



1st Row, Left to Right: Watrous, Livingston V.; Sannington, James C.; Gordon, Thomas P.; Talaber, Charles F.; Bates, Luther K.; O'Brien, Robert C.; Smith, Ralph L.; Howley, Richard P.; Guzman, Raymond J.; Kneisley, John W. 2nd Row: Moffett, Paul M.; Fitzroy, James A.; Dynneson, David J.; Wright, Ronald G.; Ledioyt, Robert G.; Rowan, Thomas J.; Hobart, Kenneth L.; Jones, Robert W.; McDaniel, Roger W.; Reich, Merrill D.; Palmer, Malcolm M.

The Fifth Platoon has been a platoon to be proud of since the cycle began. Entering OCS with wide eyes and throbbing hearts, but above all else with an unconquerable spirit and a burning desire to learn, the Fifth Platoon has climbed every mountain and overcome every obstacle to reach its ultimate goal, that bar of gold. Our job has been made much easier by the able guidance of the Fifth Platoon Tactical Officer, 2 Lt Banze Eagle. He has spent many long hours teaching us to strive for all the important skills necessary to be a good leader. There have been serious times and good times. Many of our good times were with the Fifth Platoon's talented group of singers known as the Quintet. They took first in the entertainment at our Christmas Party and our Field Day Picnic. As we now go our separate ways, one thing we will be sure of: when we think of the time we spent in OCS, we will always remember the Fifth Platoon with misty eyes and a thrill in our hearts.



2Lt. Banze W. Eagle

6TH PLATOON



First Row: Left to Right: McNeal, Herbert L.; Thompson, Tommy J.; Kennard, Lon H.; Altman, Jeffrey S.; Wilson, Scott E.; Udyecz, Eugene S.; Valentine, James H.; Maule, William F.; Gotch, Richard C.; Loney, Warren F.; Fausett, Rory S.
Second Row: Conners, Robert G.; Kirch, Edwin A.; Sowa, Stanley V.; Lorenz, Harold R.; Campbell, Michael A.; Baker, Barry N.; Mathis, Robert T.; Passman, Lex A.; Newman, Robert A.; McKenna, John P.; Stebner, Darald R.; Prettol, Donald C.

It was a sunny day in November. "Take off that EM brass, you're an OC!" We guided onto the track, and we were off. Glassy eyed, we stumbled along, and on the way somebody got 275 demerits in one day. Those first four weeks were an eternity. Then the Battalion Commander said, "Yes, there is a Santa Claus," and we had a break. After Christmas we returned to consolidate, to do battle with the new program, Rangers, and NCO attitudes. Some married, some didn't. Marital bliss was under strain. And then came the lizard to engage in single combat with an airborne alligator. We were lean and mean.

One candidate said breathlessly, "I just ambushed an entire company single-handedly." Many medals were won that day. Assault on line, destroy that hill. The committee said, "It might work, but it is not the school solution." Tactically proficient, we were led through Blue Day at route step.

The Inspector General came to review: it was a tent peg wide, a tent pole long. We were seniors waiting for a wake-up. The Volkswagen remained flexible and, contrary to popular belief, made several trips to Marshall Auditorium that day. There we sat amazed with our results. Proud and satisfied, we had finally achieved 100% alert.



2Lt. Alfonso E. Lenhardt

I
L
I
K
E



ANOTHER CHANGE

I
T
H
E
R
E



DON'T LOOK SO SAD!!



IT BEATS THE MESS HALL.



ONLY ONE HONEY BUN?



WHAT!? NO FLANK SECURITY



DOES IT HURT?



DO PUSH-UPS!!



OH NO!! NOT AGAIN



LIGHTS OUT IN ONE MINUTE



WARM GEORGIA SUNSHINE?



GIRLS?



IT'S ONLY A POGEY TRUCK.



KNOCK THEM OUT EYEBALLER!!



READY . . . FIRE.



WHAT A WAY TO END AN EVENING.



WE ARE AT IT AGAIN.



WATCH YOUR EMILY POST



ON A SUNDAY AFTERNOON.



60TH'S OWN.



THE HONORED GUEST IS SWAMPED.



WHEN DO YOU EAT?



D. ED WROTE IT?



WITH OUR CLOTHES ON!?



IS IT COLD?



THE BEGINNING



CAMOUFLAGE.



THIS IS A DUMB ANIMAL.



RANGER!!!



ME DRINK BLOOD!!



AMBUSH.



COOKED RABBIT.



NO TABLES TODAY.



A PRISONER



RAINING AGAIN



NO EXPLANATION



THEY WERE OUT THERE ALSO.



WE MADE IT.

CLASSES



A 7.2 DID THAT?

CLASSES



SINGING IN CLASS.



THIS IS GATEWAY PEEPER . . .

CLASSES



ISN'T HE CUTE?



ANOTHER QUIZ



PULL DOWN, BACK, LEFT, RIGHT . . .



IT STILL TASTES LIKE LIVER.



AFTER LUNCH TO?



COMPANY A 1-66 BN STRIKES AGAIN



NOT REALLY AN O.C. CLASS.



CHARLIE'S WEAPONS



NIGHT CLASSES.



SIR, ABOUT PRIVILEGES



THAT'S OUR P.I.?



WHO IS LOST NOW?



MULTIPLE TARGETS



STUDYING ON A 10 MINUTE BREAK



HOT DOGS AND BEANS AGAIN.



A NEW DANCE.



WHY NOT THROW IT?



ANOTHER OP. ORDER.



SAY AGAIN ALL AFTER . . .



PINKY DINKY KNOWS ALL.



SOMETIMES WE TEACH CLASSES OURSELVES



TAKE YOUR HELMET LINER OFF.



BEATS WALKING.



EXAMINATION TIME AGAIN.



IT'S A WHAT?



THE TREE MEN RETURN.



EXTRA P.T. CLASS



WHO'S DOWN THERE?



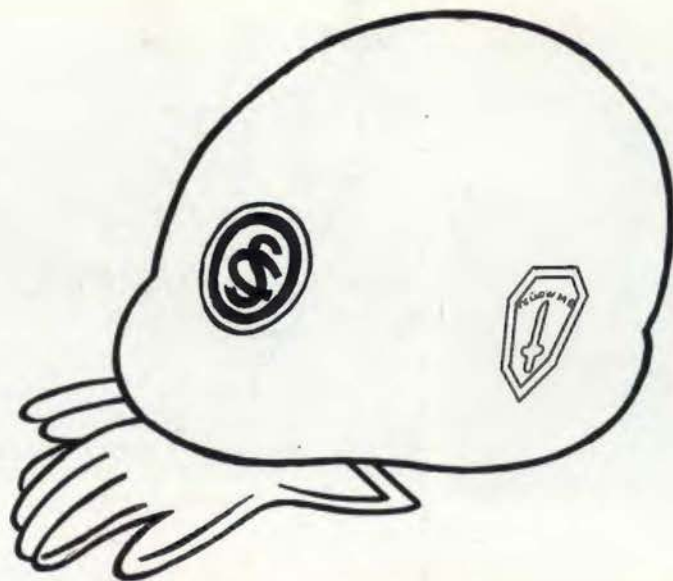
A CLASS ON ENTERTAINMENT



IT WAS ONE OF THOSE DAYS.



COKE TIME!!



PROUD 60TH!!!



YOU ARE NOW SENIOR CANDIDATES.



1ST
MARCHING PLATOON



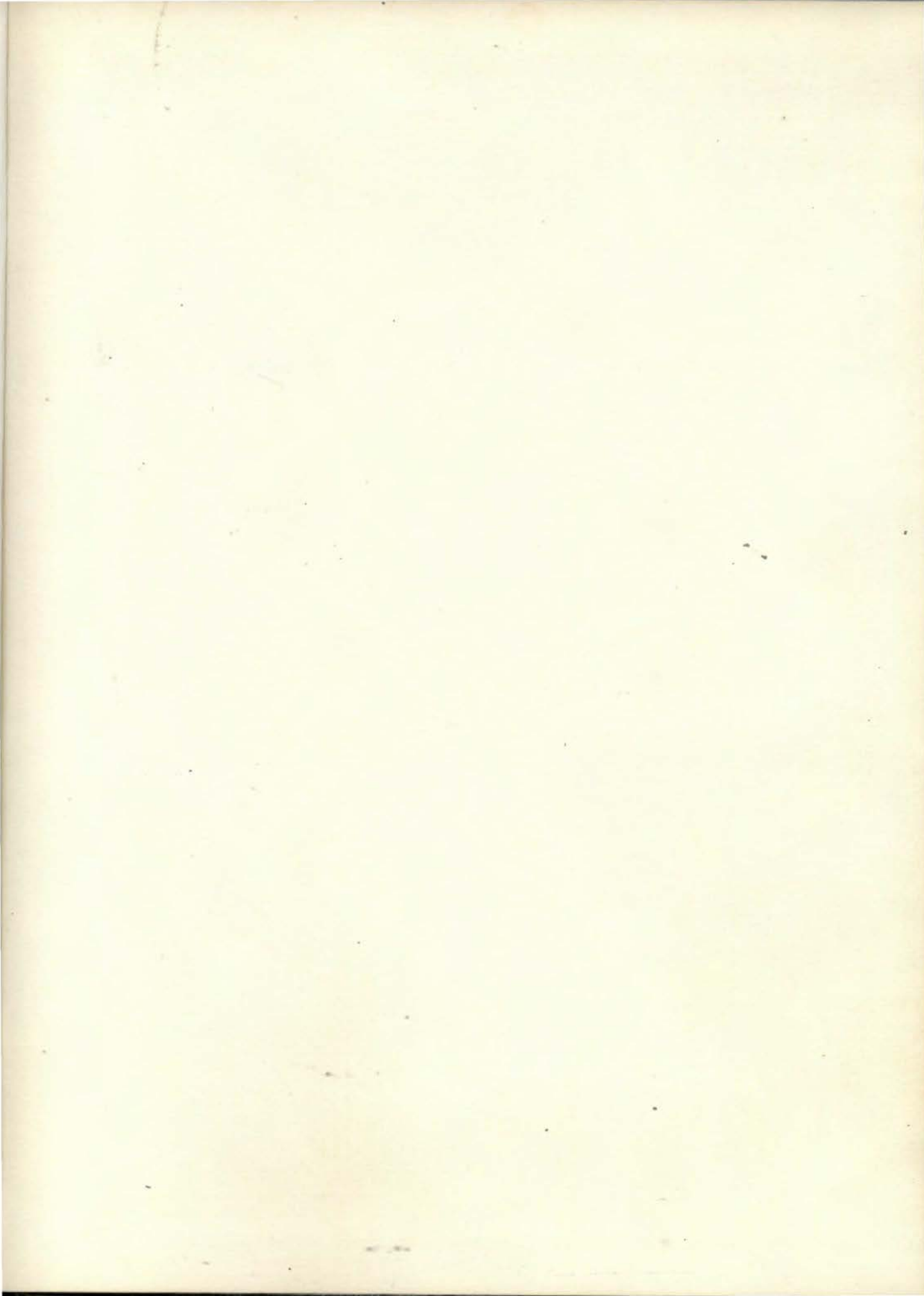
2ND
MARCHING PLATOON

3RD
MARCHING PLATOON





LONG LIVE THE FIGHTING SPIRIT OF THE UNITED STATES SOLDIER, BE HE OFFICER OR ENLISTED MAN.





30-67



