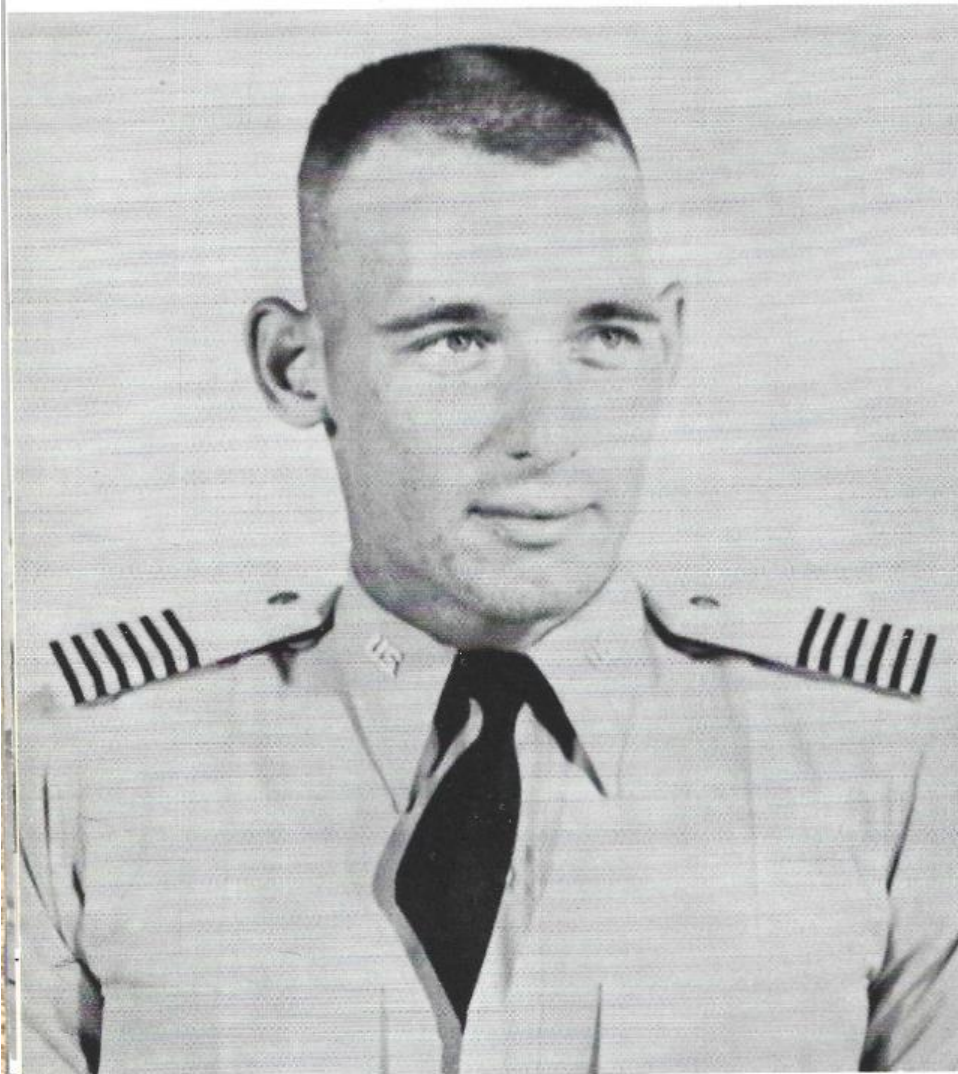


WING COMMANDER



O.C. COL. DICKENS

Congratulations upon your achievement of that goal we set so long ago. Together we have learned the need for co-operation, the pride that comes with self discipline, the workings of organization, and the strength of dedication. We have felt the heavy hand of responsibility upon our shoulders. Now we go our separate ways to learn the values of hard work and accomplishment. The only remaining common experience is in the memory that we are all graduates of one of the finest schools of personal integrity in existence.

My personal thanks and God's blessing for each one of you who helped my classmates.

Lewis A. Dickens

WING



O.C. LT. COL. ROYDEN
Deputy Commander

STAFF



O.C. MAJ. BACKER
Director, Operations & Training



O.C. CAPT. YOCUM
Assistant Director, Operations
and Training



O.C. CAPT. MULLARKY
Assistant Director, Operations
& Training

WING



O.C. MAJ. BASSETT
Director, Personnel &
Administration

STAFF



O.C. CAPT. COPELAND
Assistant Director, Personnel
& Administration



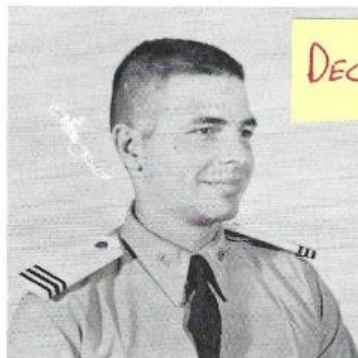
O.C. CAPT. ZEITVOGEL
Assistant Director, Personnel
& Administration



O.C. MAJ. MEEK
Director of Materiel



O.C. CAPT. HESCH
Assistant Director of
Materiel



O.C. CAPT. RENO
Assistant Director of
Materiel



Commander
O.C. LT. COL. L. A. HUE

FIRST



GROUP

Deputy Commander
O.C. MAJ. BELCHER



Admin. Officer
O.C. CAPT. ACUFF



Operations and Training Officer
O.C. CAPT. COOLEY



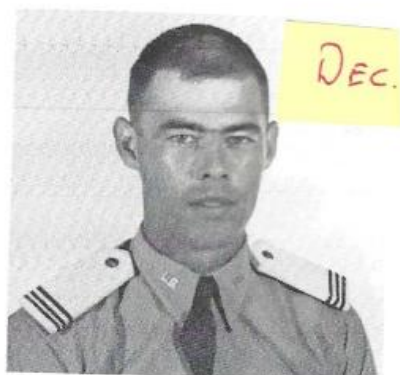
Commander
O.C. LT. COL. SVETLIK

SECOND



GROUP

Deputy Commander
O.C. MAJ. HARVEY



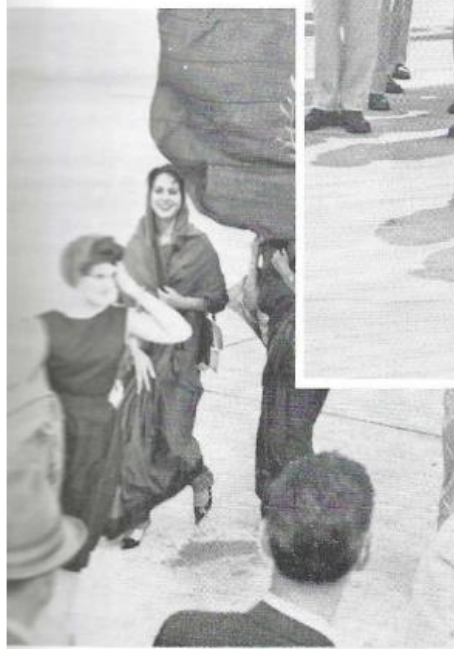
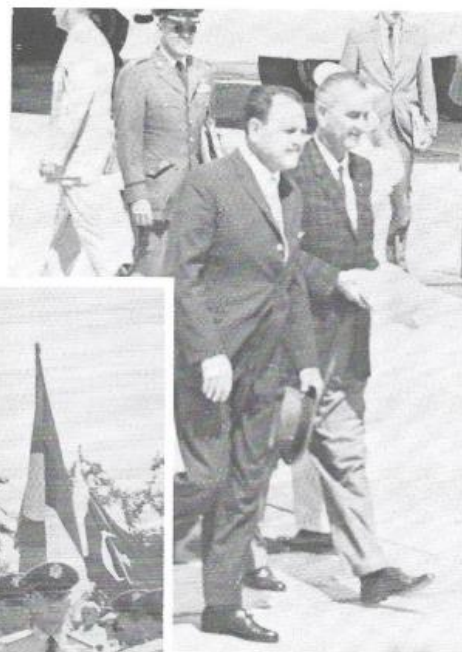
Admin. Officer
O.C. CAPT. RIZON



Operations and Training Officer
O.C. CAPT. MIELKE

PRESIDENTIAL HONOR GUARD

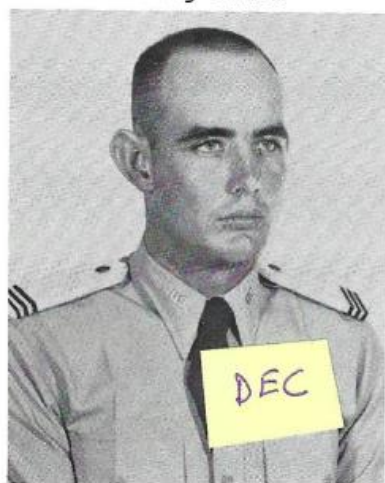
Lt. Gen. Briggs welcomes President Ayub Kahn of Pakistan and Vice President Lyndon Johnson





O.C. MAJ. ROGERS
Commander

Operations and
Training Officer



O.C. CAPT. HUNT

Honor Council
Representative



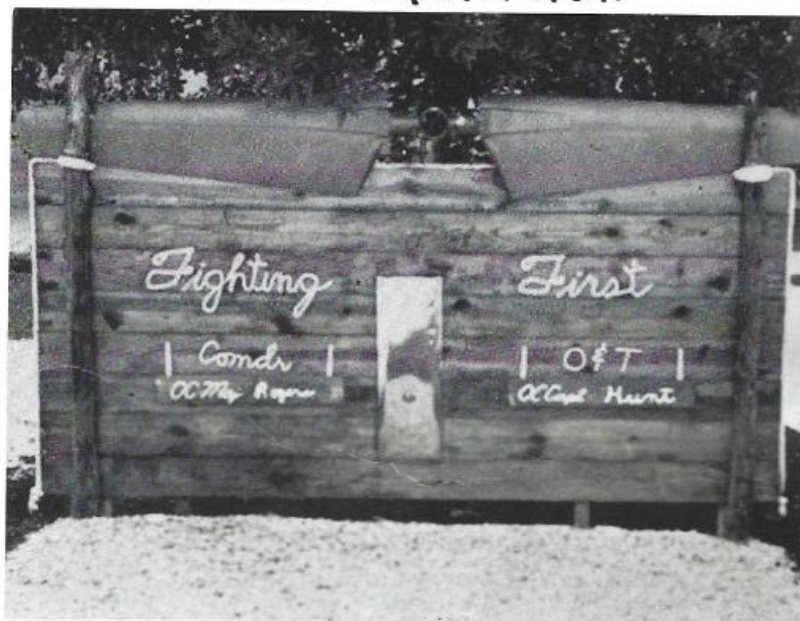
O.C. CAPT. BIRMINGHAM

Chapel Council
Representative



O.C. LT. BAKER, D. E.

FIRST SQUADRON



ELEMENT LEADERS



O.C. LT. BAYER
First



O.C. LT. BAKER
Second
(EARL D.)



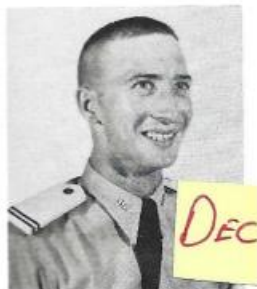
O.C. LT. CARTER
Third



O.C. LT. BOWHAY
Fourth



O.C. LT. ALUMBAUGH



O.C. LT. ADKINS



O.C. LT. CARSTENSON



O.C.F.C. ALMQUIST



O.C.F.C. BAKER, J. A.



O.C.F.C. BAKER, M. K.



O.C.F.C. BREAZEAL



We need you

FIRST SQUADRON

Throughout our Second Class days, right from Day One, we were reminded of the outstanding record of our First Class. But as fine as their record was, we felt Alpha Flight, 62-A was better, and we settled down to prove it. When it was all over, the record showed we'd developed a habit of taking first, no matter what the area of competition. Honor Squadron was captured, and Commander's Squadron retained. We had shown them what it was like to break records!

Change of Command ceremonies saw the Fighting First take a leading position in the new Wing, grabbing 11 of the 33 Wing Positions. Backer was named the Wing O&T, Bassett became the Director of Personnel and Administration, with Copeland as his assistant. Belcher became the First Group Deputy Commander, Cooley the O&T, and Acuff the Administrative Officer. Chairmanship of the Wing Chapel Council went to Bowers. Finally, Bryant, Barry, Cole, and Colley all became Squadron Commanders.

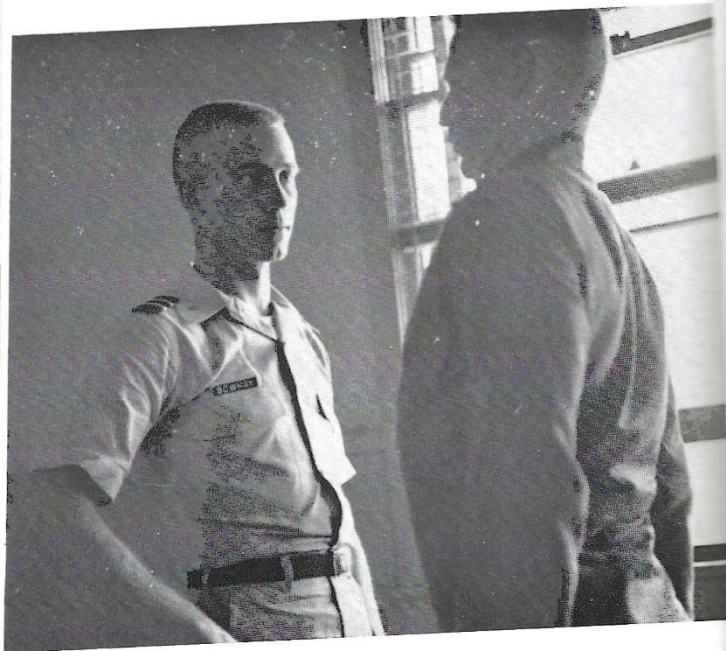
Alpha Flight took OCS seriously, and our stay was marked by a serious spirit of enthusiastic cooperation. But there was a humorous side to the Program, such as most of the Tactical Officers refusing to believe we really had four Bakers, and a Backer to aid in the confusion. And those few who did believe it threatening to flush a couple to aid in straightening the mess out. And then we had Cooley and Colley.

Establishing a legend, but not a custom, Bassett became the first Adjutant to perform his duties with his belt flapping open in the breeze. And we'll always remember Backer going to meet the Wing Review Board wearing only one board. Only we could have successfully pulled off a squadron party using Beatniks as a theme. What a night!

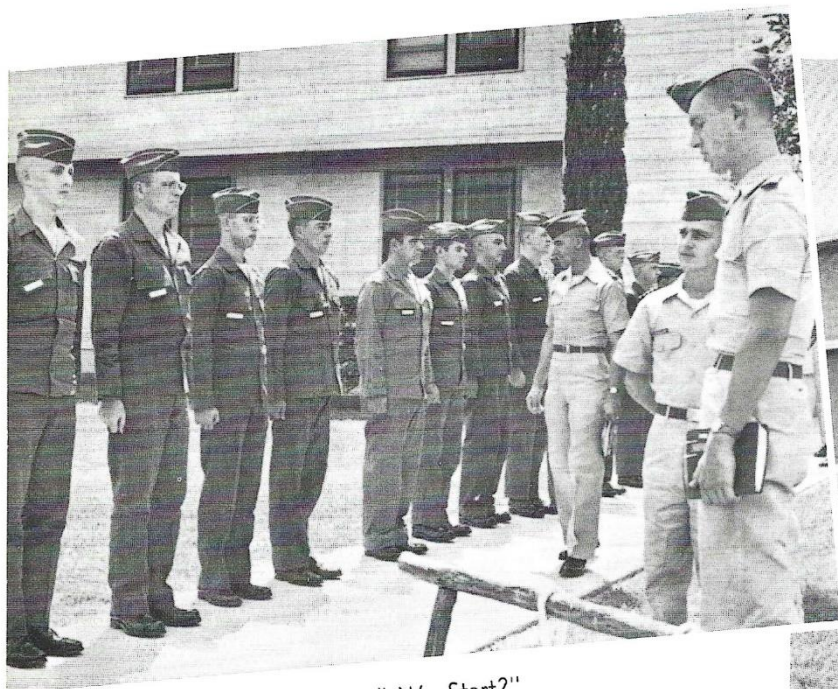
Now as we enter commissioned status, we can afford to look back fondly on our stay here. We took the program seriously, leaving most of the jokes for others. The results show in the record.



"But Sir"



"Well"



"Where Shall We Start?"



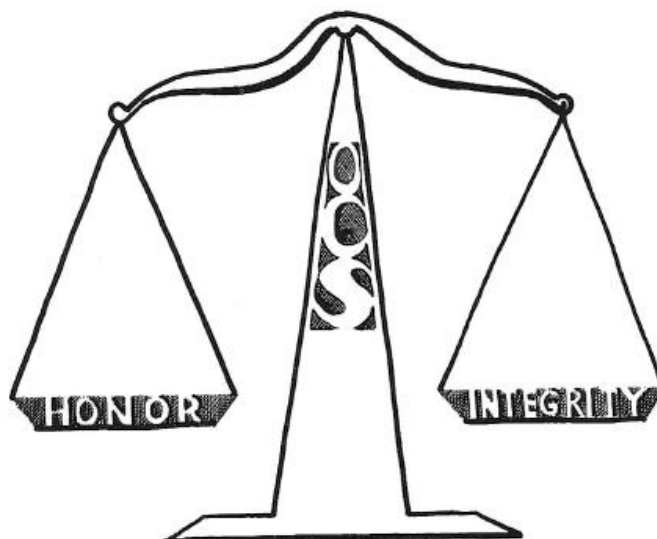
"Looking For Indians?"





O/C MAJ. BARRY
Commander

SECOND SQUADRON



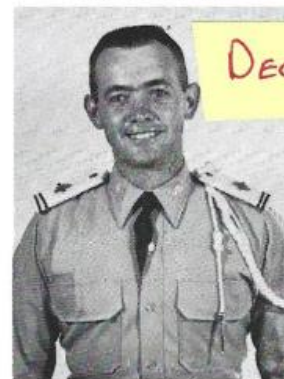
Operations & Training
O/C CAPT. HILTON

Honor Council
Representative



O/C CAPT. HAYWARD

Chapel Council
Representative



O/C LT. FRETWELL

ELEMENT LEADERS

First



O/C LT. HARRIS

Second



O/C LT. DIETRICH

Third

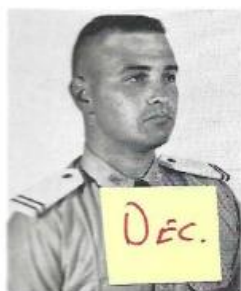


O/C LT. GREENWOOD

Fourth



O/C LT. HANSEN



O.C. LT. DAVIS



O.C. LT. FURLONG



O.C.F.C. CONSTANTINO



O.C.F.C. CUSTARD



O.C.F.C. FICINUS



O.C.F.C. FURGESON



O.C.F.C. HAGER



O.C.F.C. HARDEN



Who me?

SECOND SQUADRON

Do you remember the time you bugged through First Group area and got the shock of your life? People were actually smiling and laughing. Chances are that you were passing by Second Squadron. This organization lays claim to being the happiest squadron in OCS. Attesting to this boast is "The Attacks" staged by Second Group on Second Squadron. The story is that Second Squadron had captured copious numbers of guidons, Second Groups's being among them. In order to liberate their device, the gentlemen of Second Group made two wild noisy charges across Second Squadron's ABO. The first charge failed because of disorganization. The second, however, was on the road to success until it too was foiled--this time by a pair of locked fire escape doors. The guidon remained.

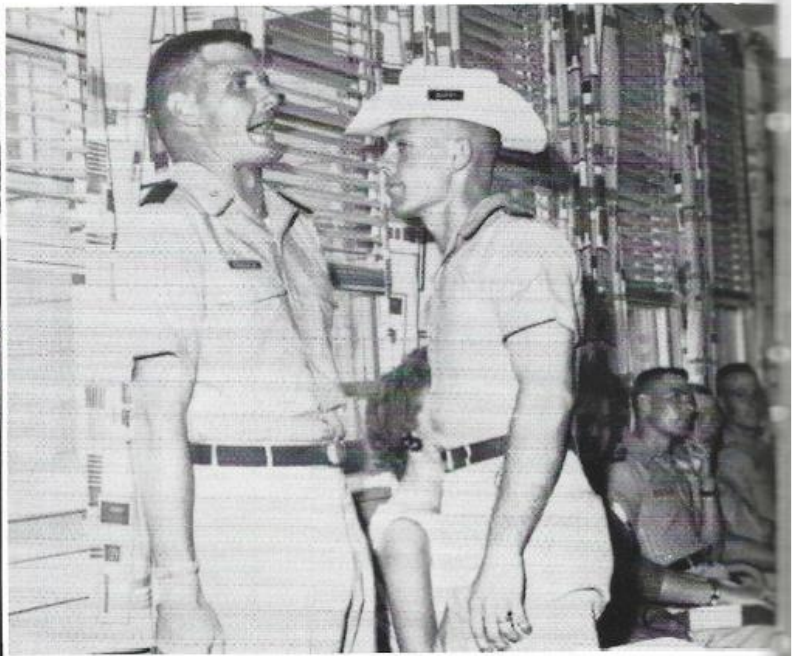
The Second was entertained, too, by a pair of gentlemen named Dickens and del'Etoile. These two

back-yard humorists were equipped with a full complement of shady limericks about mothers-in-law.

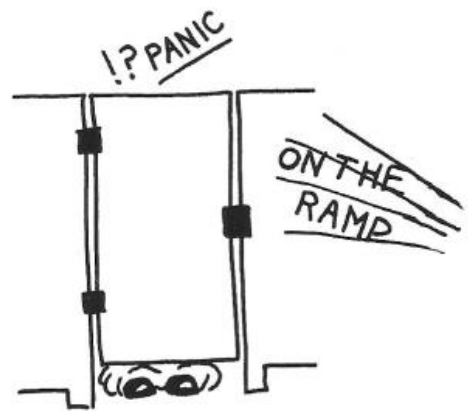
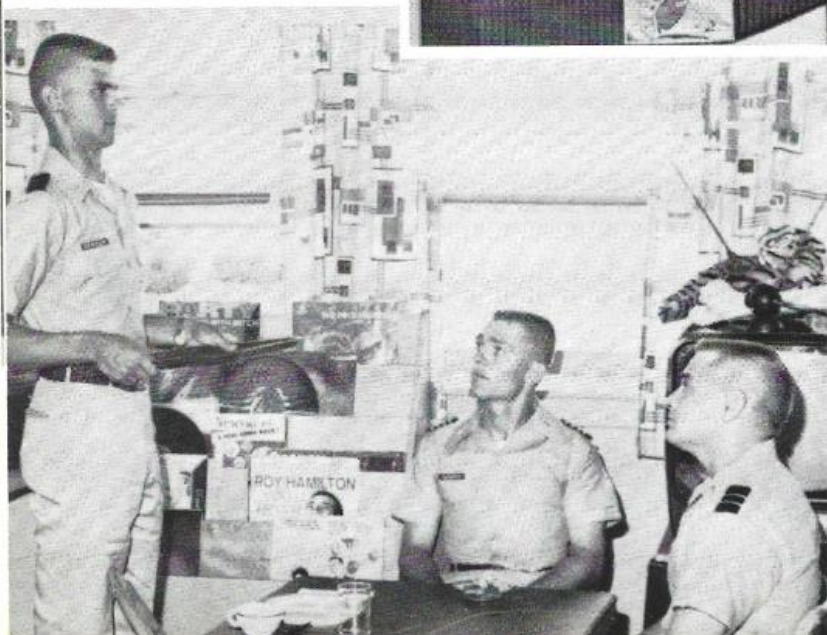
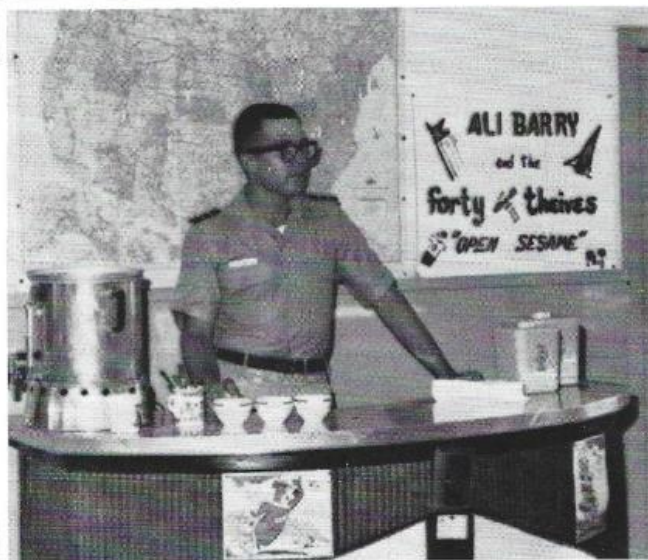
And who can forget the big pink bunny rabbit named Flannery. He believed in getting the most out of a washing machine. After putting his bunny suit in with a pair of red pants, what could he expect?

Second Squadron's dayroom was not only decorated by various guidons, but First Squadron's propeller was a frequent visitor, too. Even the missile from Femoyer Hall was afforded lodging for a night. So many objects turned up in the dayroom that orders were issued to the effect that the P-51 had better remain where it was.

Second squadron had a fair share of the normal, serious, OCS type training too, but our sense of humor helped make us the jolliest squadron in class 62-A.



VIEW OF "DRILL 19"
FROM SECOND RANK
(WITHOUT GAZING)





WHAT'S YOU'RE MEMORY
WORK MISTER!?

Yawn!

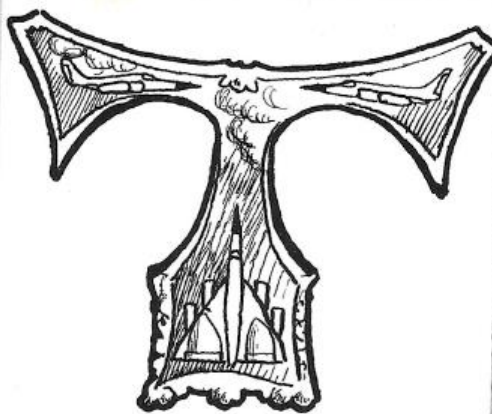


Relax, they are
on the range
today.





O/C MAJ. COLE
Commander



Best of 5th
Honorable
Operations & Training
O/C CAPT. MILLER

H H U I N R D R E I N G



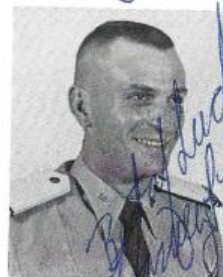
Honor Council
Representative
C/C CAPT. MARSH



Chapel Council
Representative
O/C LT. HOFF



First
O/C LT. LENAHA



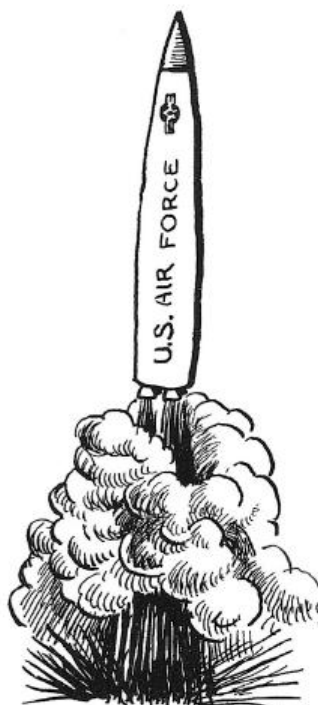
Second
O/C LT. McFARLAND



Third
O/C LT. LEESER



Fourth
O/C LT. McNARY



To The Future

Dec.

*When we win!!
Get Agreed
Good back!!*

THIRD SQUADRON

"A Heinous Mess called Co-Co Flight, it's a wonder that we're still here" is a descriptive refrain from the marching song of Third Squadron's Co-Co Flight, 62-A.

The accomplishments of this flight do not run along the more ordinary lines. This aggregation strived for higher honors than ABO, barracks, and Drill 19. Having taken these prizes once each, the "Thundering Third" went one to run up high bar bills, make strange minute calls, and gems of that order.

The minute calls were the province of Mr. Kipness, Mr. Jones, Mr. Hooper, and Mr. Harvey. It seems that these gentlemen bopped into the dayroom disguised as musical Lone Rangers for a minute call. They had armbands over their eyes, raincoats draped surgeon-style, and were equipped with a drum. This was a big success.

Laughing Larry made news with his fondness for the late news. He was getting it with a panicked radio.

Mr. Leaser was doing fine the day he fell into formation with his shoes on the wrong feet until he challenged the entire First Class to a shoe-shine contest.

While Mother LaHue was walking from the dining hall with his hat on backwards, Mr. Marsh was breaking up the drill field with his improper display of uniform.

The shining feat of daring occurred the day Mr. Meek made a minute call in a clean, fresh uniform, and got chewed for his appearance. He was advertizing the wrong service as it was a full-dress Marine outfit. (Whiskey 2's?)

The Third was not without their group activities

though. They destroyed their ABO in one swoop. The super rain dance they staged opened the skies of Texas more than at any period since Noah. Aside from flooding San Antonio, they washed away what little work they had accomplished on the ABO.

We wish you well, gentlemen of Co-Co Flight, as you go swaggering off weighted down with golden emblems.



Administration
O. C. LT. HOPKINS



Director Of
Materiel
O. C. LT. KING



O.C.F.C. HOLEM



O.C.F.C. HOOPER



O.C.F.C. HOVER

O.C.F.C. LACOMBA-CORBETT



O.C.F.C. LUKENS

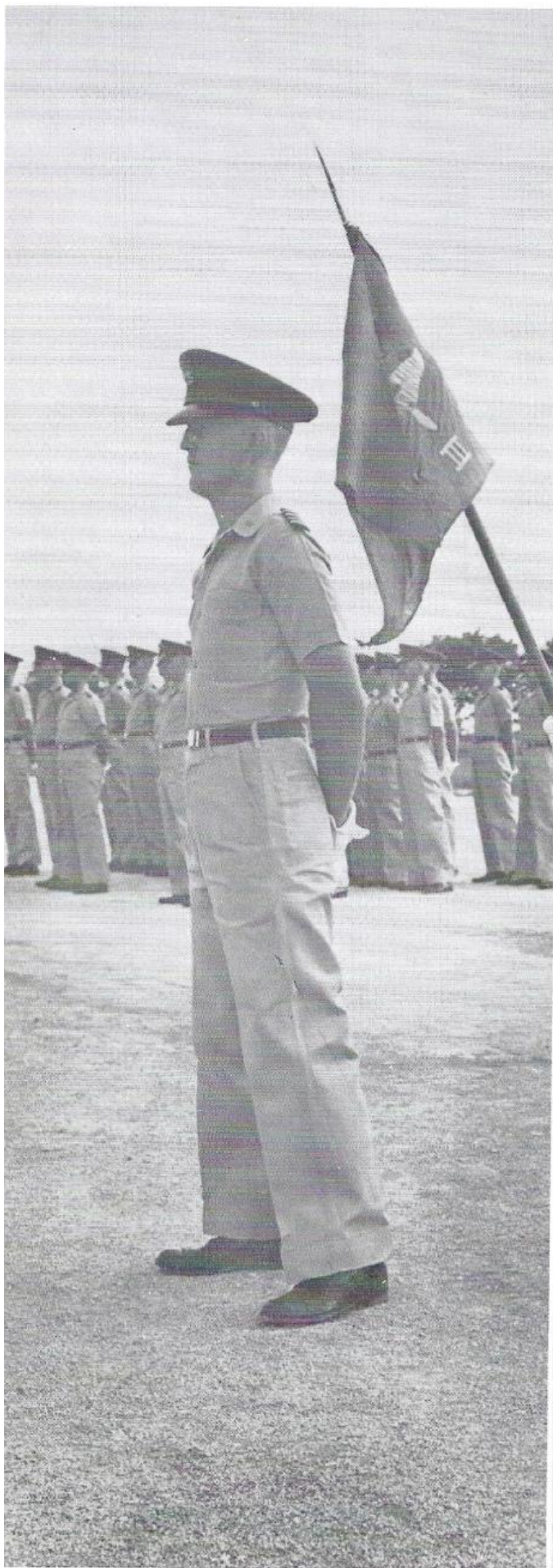


O.C.F.C. MAXWELL



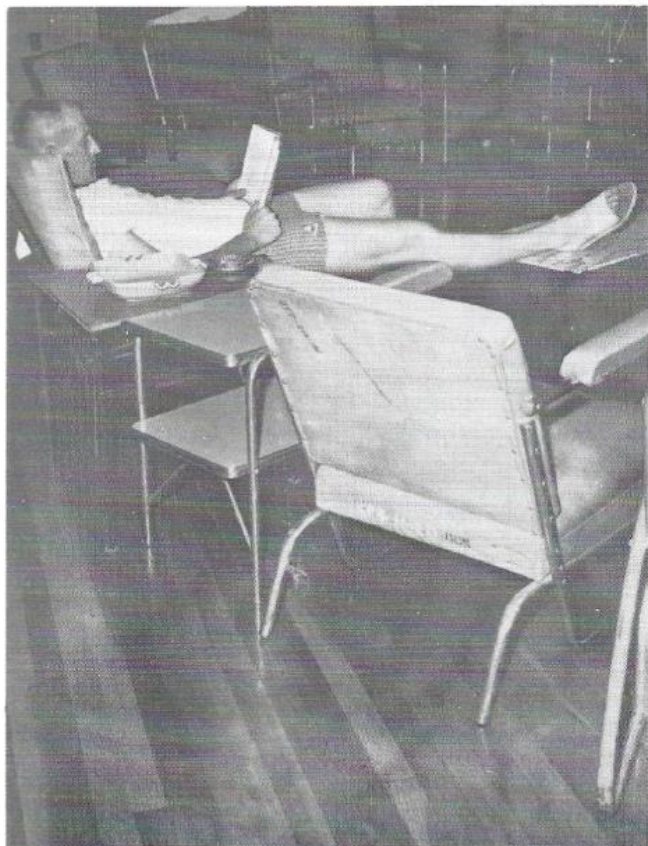
O.C.F.C. MCGOWAN





Where Is That Civilian Tailor?





Loose?



... What Decorations?



Where Are Your Shoes?

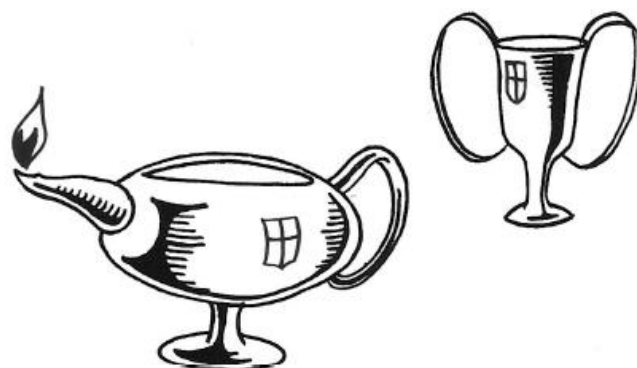


Fall Apart!



O.C. MAJ. BRYANT
Commander

FOURTH SQUADRON



Operations & Training



O.C. CAPT. CORNELL

Honor Council Representative



O.C. CAPT. PRIEBEL

Chapel Council Representative



O.C. LT. PAQUIN

ELEMENT LEADERS



O.C. LT. MOORE



O.C. LT. REMINGTON



O.C. LT. SHAEFER



O.C. LT. SEEGER



Admin. Officer
O.C. LT. SESSLER



Director of Materiel
O.C. LT. PLAVAN

FOURTH SQUADRON

The Friendly Fourth, as we are affectionately called throughout the Wing, lays claim to some of the most important positions available in the Wing. We came up with the Wing Beatnik along with the greatest lover of bananas in OCS history. The latter gentleman consumed more bananas in a minute than a monkey could in a day.

We gave the Honor Squadron a real run for their money and were nosed out by the slimmest of margins. By a constant stressing of academics, we led the way in scholastic honors, including the number one gentlemen in academic standings. In athletics, we amassed all of the team honors and trophies, including the coveted Olympic Trophy.

Probably the greatest of our accomplishments is our claim of the last bugle charge in modern warfare. A charge on the Second Squadron to recapture our guidon was repulsed on the first try, due to the hid-

ing of the guidon in the tactical officer's office. A second charge was carried out with a great degree of military precision and with the Fifth Squadron bolstering our forces. We met defeat again, but only after an overwhelming concentration of First Class on the part of our adversary.

Besides our military prowess, we proved we were not without a sense of humor as our squadron commander could attest the morning he woke up to find 300 balloons floating around his room. Neither will that element leader who found his bed gift-wrapped in lounge tape be able to erase the memory too easily.

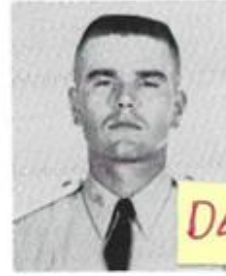
To the incoming Second Class we leave behind all of our high standards to maintain, along with a long line of traditions to uphold. As we leave to take our places in the Officer ranks of the Air Force, we sign off in a military manner: "Delta Flight to Juliet Flight, carry on!"



O.C.F.C. MENKEVITCH



O.C.F.C. PARSONS



O.C.F.C. PAYNE



O.C.F.C. RADAR



O.C.F.C. RANSOM



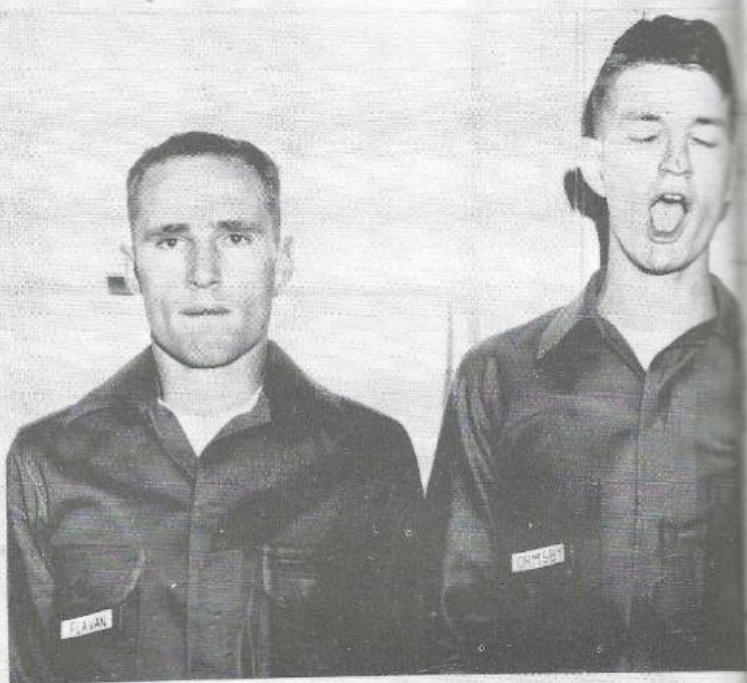
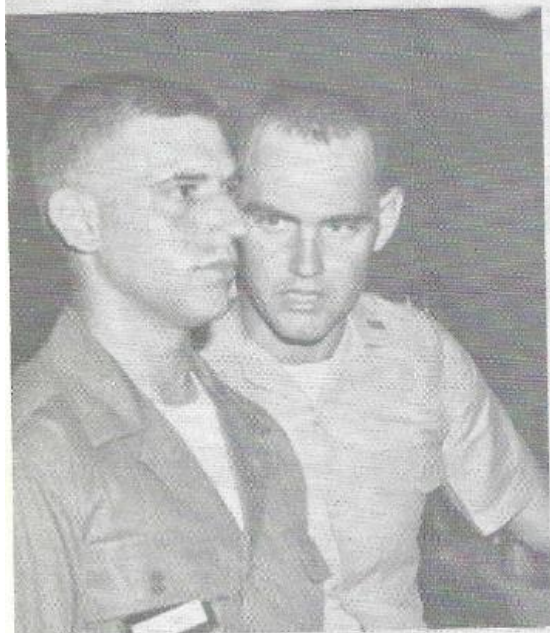
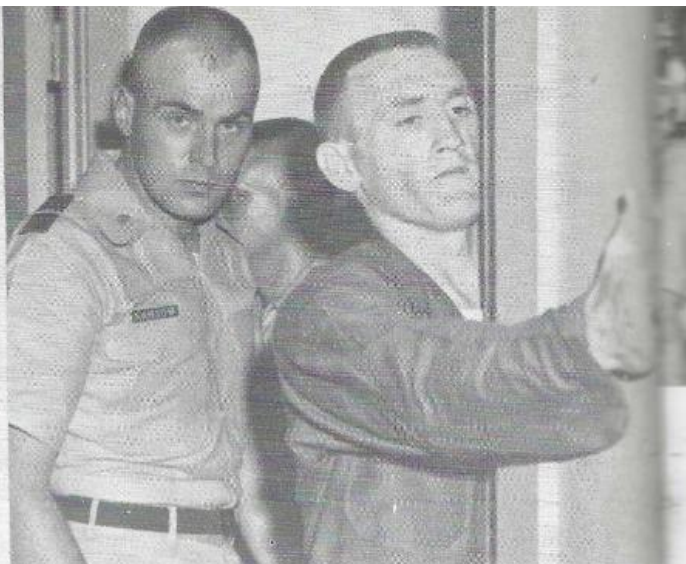
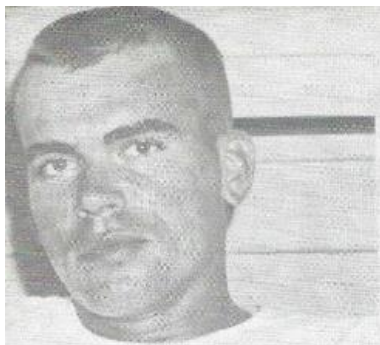
O.C.F.C. RICE

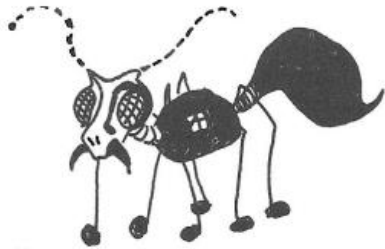


O.C.F.C. SAMPSON

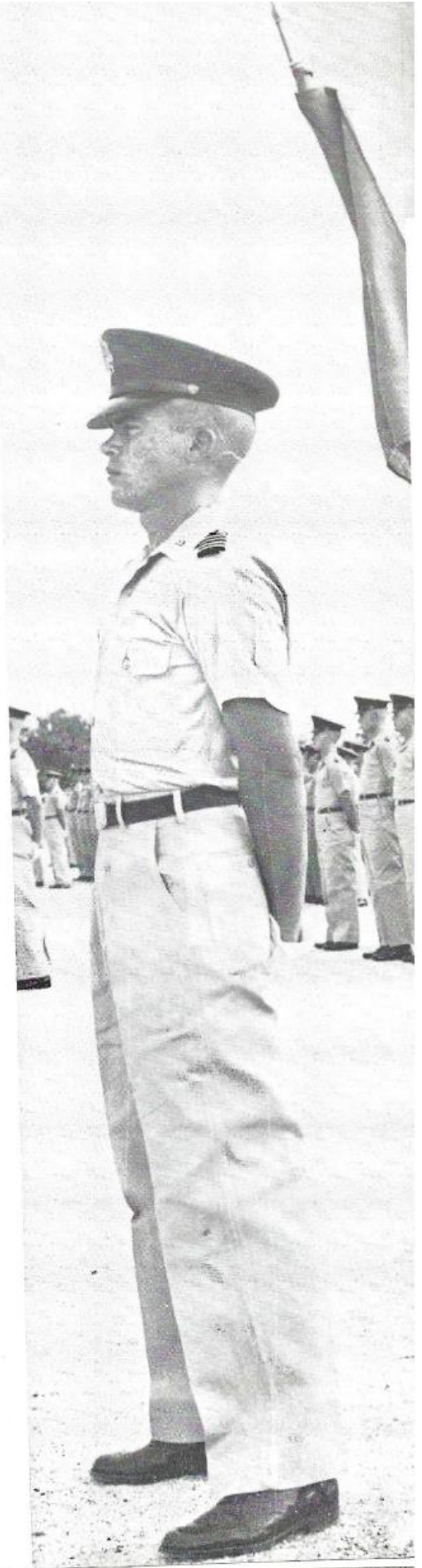
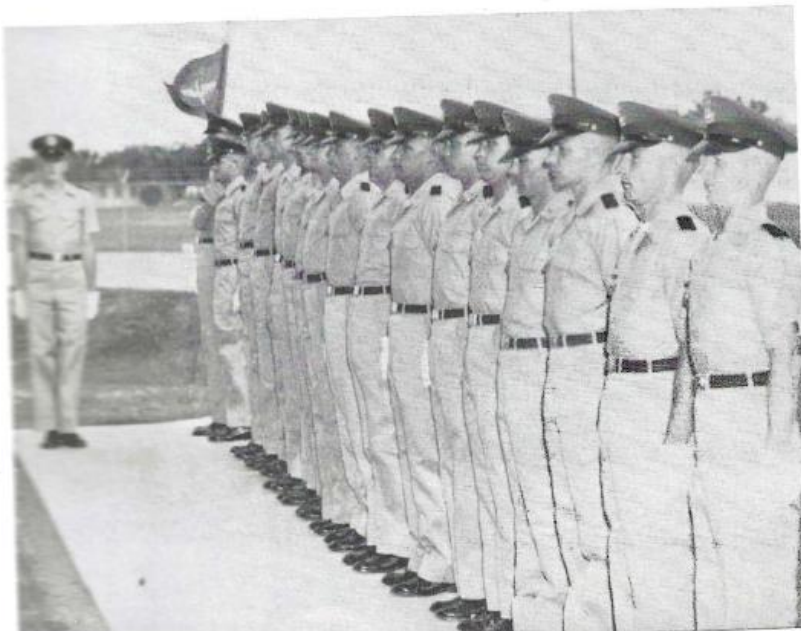


O.C.F.C. SANDERS





" I HATE MONSTER
CONTROL OFFICERS "



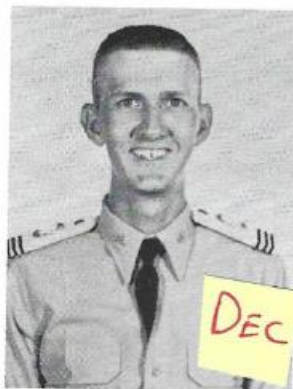


Commander
O.C. MAJ. WILSON

FIFTH SQUADRON



Operations and Training
O.C. CAPT. JONES



Honor Council
O.C. CAPT. TAYLOR



Chapel Council
O.C. CAPT. SPENCER



O.C. LT. SMITH



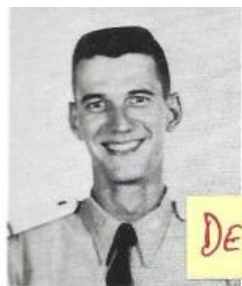
O.C. LT. SIENKIEWICZ



O.C. LT. TISLER



O.C. LT. ZERUMSKY



Admin. Officer
O.C. LT. THALBERG



Dir. Materiel
O.C. LT. UTZ

FIFTH SQUADRON

"Who stole the PT suits?" echoed through the halls of the Second Class quarters of the Fiery Fifth the day "Banjo" Shatz made his historic raid. And who can forget the moving operation skillfully performed by "Dr. Sawbones" Towe and "Nurse" Taylor. After a long and hectic period of recuperation, the patient (a box of cereal) recovered from his near fatal bout with acute sugar-flakeitis and partial incision of the perforation. "Sleepy" Spencer's Drill 19 will also be long remembered. "Dips", "J.P.B.", "Pappy", "Zal-raght", "EFD", "SIE", the "Camel Watcher",

the "Wing Degenerate", and the "Smith Brothers" will be fondly recalled long after graduation. Our memories will include "On again, Off again", our pre-recognition inspection, the upstairs rain dance, and Recognition Day, when we realized that with the bright silver stripes went the responsibility of training the Second Class and insuring that the traditions of OCS were carried on. As we pass through the portals to join the ranks of commissioned officers, we of the Green Gate Gang have one common thought: "Good-bye, BETTY!"



O.C.F.C. SHATZ



O.S.F.C. SMITH



O.C.F.C. STOUT



O.C.F.C. TOWE



O.C.F.C. WATERHOUSE



O.C.F.C. WOODCOCK



CANDY BAR KIDS



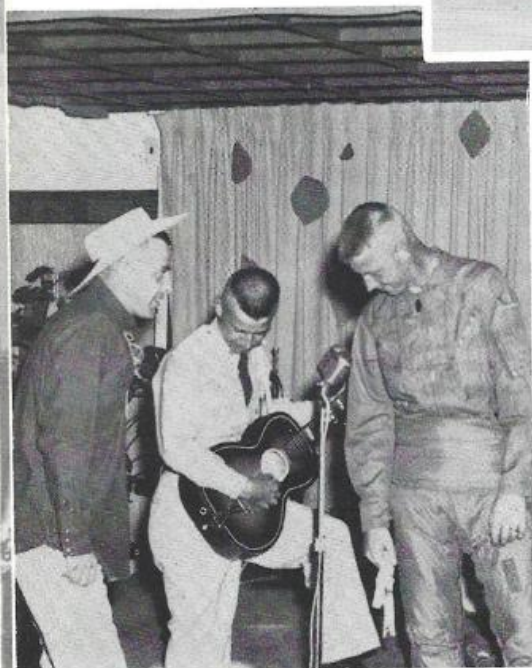
Tight Jaws



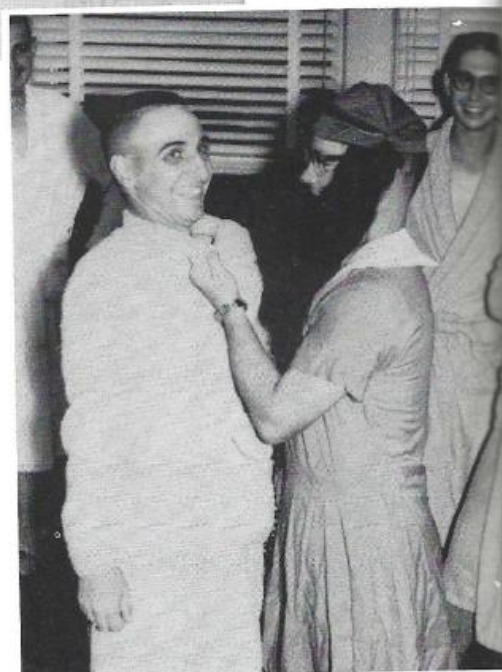
Take me to
your leader



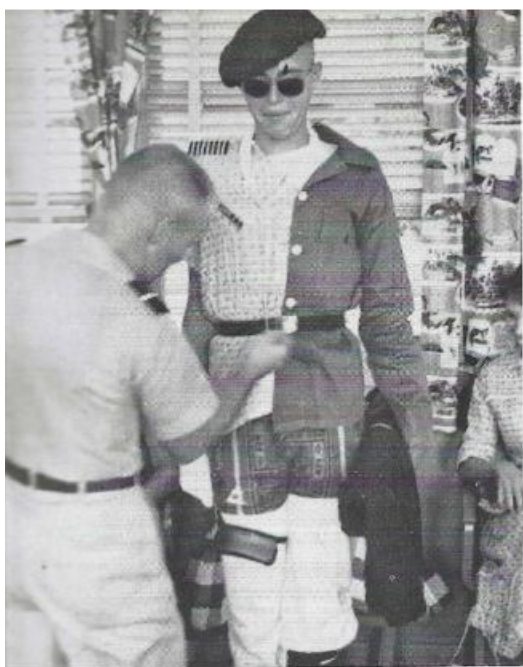
Say Beans



Find it?



Who needs a shave?



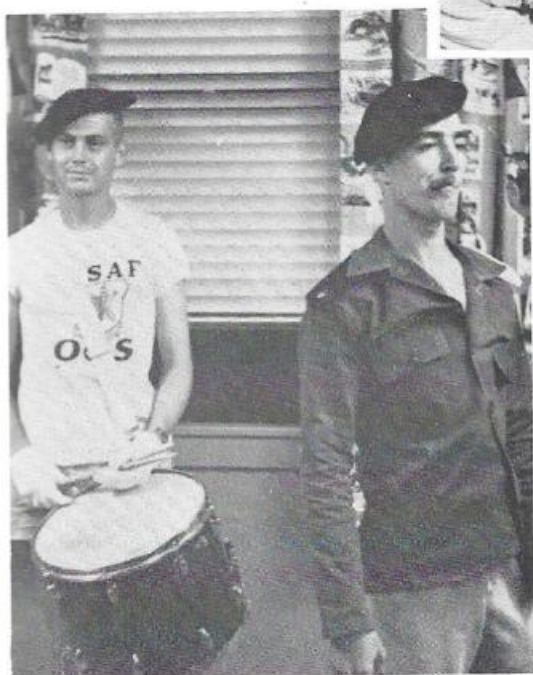
Gig Line Askew



Aloha!



What a test!! Hic!



Minute men or minute callers



**NO SIR! I WAS
NOT NIGHT CRAWLING**

SIXTH SQUADRON



Commander
O.C. MAJ. COLLEY



Operations and Training
O.C. CAPT. VINCKIER



Honor Council
O.C. CAPT. JENNINGS



Chapel Council
O.C. LT. ORMSBY



O.C. LT. LEWIS



O.C. LT. MEYER



O.C. LT. KIPNESS



O.C. LT. LINDQUIST

SIXTH SQUADRON

During our stay, we reopened the Sixth Squadron and produced a full grown tiger. Our first task was to bail out the basement, which had six glorious inches of water in it. Then much to our amazement we found a family of lizards, which we immediately adopted, naming the largest one "Lennie." Upstairs, we found the remnants of the WAF squadron, the previous tenants. Having no immediate use for hair driers we removed these to the basement. The other chores involved in making this an operational OCS squadron were moving the library to Femoyer Hall, and moving the Electronics club out of our midst.

Our squadron was composed of gentlemen from every squadron on the hill. We even had "SUPER JEW", a comical character commonly known as the Wing Israeli, who made sure all our dining hall meals were Kosher.

Staffed from the five squadrons of OCS, the melting pot quickly fused into a strong, proud unit, ready to meet the challenges of our second class. As we continue our careers, each with the memories of our first months of training, we can be justifiably proud of our accomplishments in seeing the "Savage Sixth" through her first days.

Dir. Materiel



O.C. LT. TREINEN



Administratio



O.C. LT. SHAFFER



O.C.F.C. ROPER



O.C.F.C. SOPHIE



O.C.F.C. WELLS



O.C.F.C. WOEMPNER

O.C.F.C.
YARBROUGH

SUPER JEW

Where Is A Phone Booth?



Faster than a speeding Bagel . . .
More powerful than the United
Arab Republic . . .
Leaps tall synagogues at a
single bound . . .
It's Super Jew !!!!



Class Two Or Not . . .



Quick, Where's a Synagogue ??

