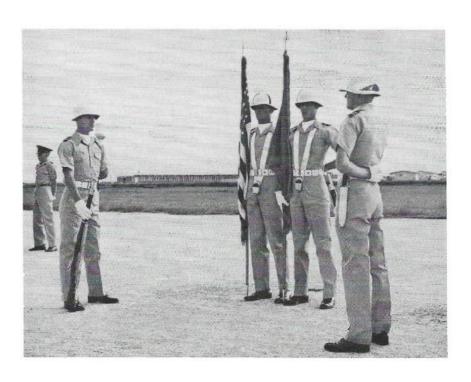
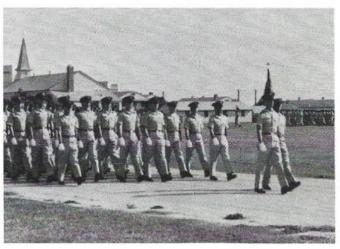


MILITARY







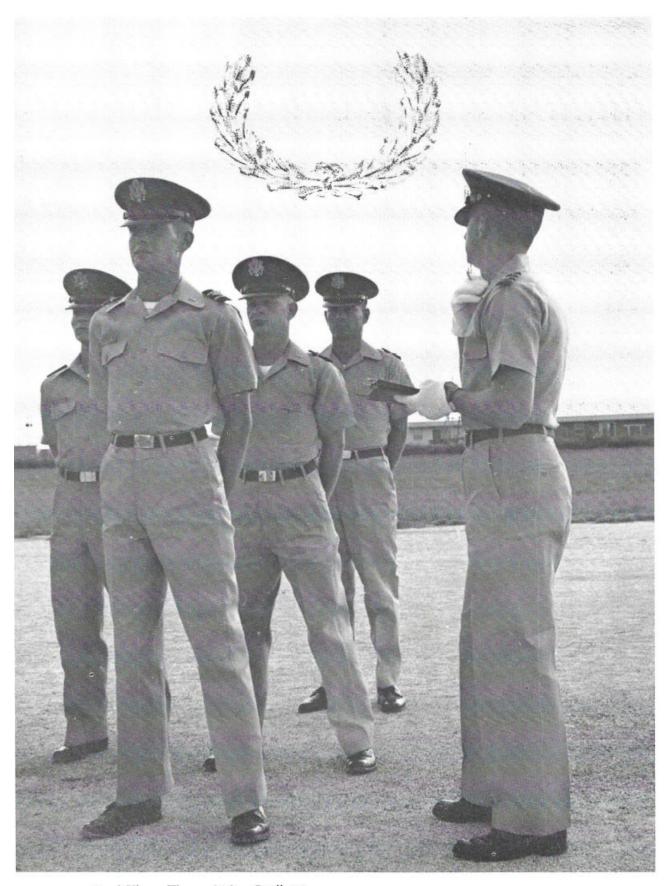
TRAINING



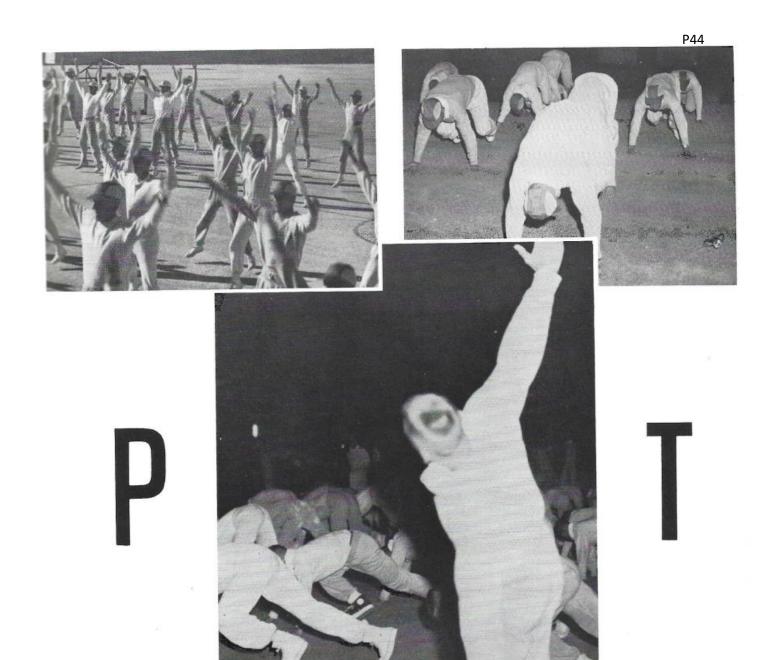








... And Then There Was Drill 19.









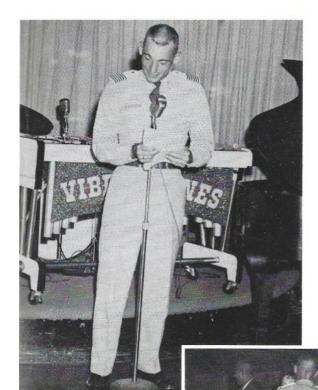
O.C. MAJ. DEL'ETOILE Chairman, Board of Governors





























WIVES CLUB



THE DRUM AND BUGLE CORPS

The sight of a military formation usually brings to mind the idea of marching music. Fully half of the dazzle and flair of marching units originates in the accompaying band. Soul stirring, proud sounds from the musicians put the spirit of the march into each synchronized step.

The Officer Candidate School Drum and Bugle Corps ushered in July with nine members, eight of whom were drummers. Their ranks are now expanded to over twenty-five marching members, Practice on an almost daily basis has constantly improved the pro-

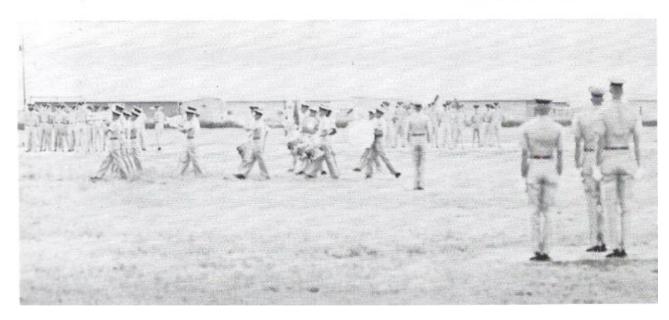
ficiency of the Corps until they can boast "The best at Lackland."

Musical excellence is not all that arises from the practice sessions. The Corps also tries to have one new march each week.....not an easy task.

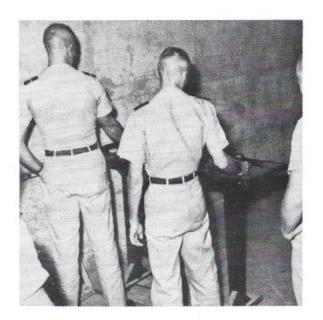
The drum and Bugle Corps provides the beat and blair for Officer Candidate School functions such as Drill 19, Retreat, and Reveille. Daybreak and dusk are not without a military serenade by the Officer Candidate School Drum and Bugle Corps.

DRUM & BUGLE CORPS









MARKSMANSHIP CLUB



MARKSMANSHIP

Stressing range and weapons safety, the Marks-manship Club met weekly to practice their techniques, improve their proficiency and instruct the more inexperienced shooters. Boasting a four target range, these gentlemen conducted intra-club matches and critiqued each other's shooting performance with the calibre .22 rifle and calibre .22 and .38 pistols. Memorable in the club's record of accomplishments was

the deadly aim drawn on the target butts on the range. After completely demolishing the firing range, the 38 pistols were traded for hammers and nails which were employed to rebuild the club facilities. All the members greatly improved their skill during their enjoyable Wednesday afternoon sessions and take with them the added benefits of a sound working knowledge of weapons and weapons safety.



PRODUCTION CLUB

With a meeting place conveniently located in the OMS Club Annex, the OCS Production Club labors mightily in preparation of various entertainment activities.

Foremost of these is the graduation day production, the culmination of three months of mass effort towards the common goal of perfection.

Versatility is the key word here; these officer candidates write, direct, produce, and cast all their own works.

PRODUCTION CLUB





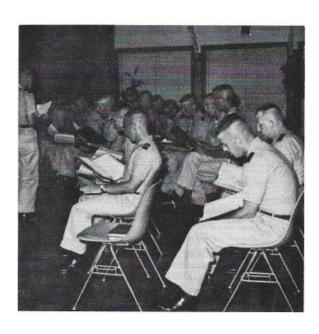
GLEE CLUB

Dedicated to the preservation of goody-gobbling, the OCS Glee Club gets together once a week, ostensibly to rehearse for their three performances. However, to a casual visitor to the OMS Club where they meet, it would appear that the noon meal has been extended, with short breaks for the business at hand, namely getting in voice for graduation activities.

Actually, to the 48 members of this choral group, this is a serious activity, preparing for their "coming out" so to speak. The primary singing engagements slated on their schedule are the Graduation Ball, Com-

mencement Exercises, and Graduation itself. In addition, by special invitation, the group will perform for appropriate functions in the San Antonio area. Though invitations are many, acceptances are few since most of them tend to conflict with the already crowded schedule of the officer candidate.

Providing continuity for a group as transitory in nature as this are two musicians from the local area, Karl Ingram, director of the group, and instrumentalist Ben Jenkins. Both are from Our Lady of the Lakes College where they occupy these same positions.



GLEE CLUB







SHAVETAIL CLUB

The Shavetail Staff takes great pride in their ability to meet deadlines. Hard work and self-sacrifice are all that is needed to turn out a professional book in one-tenth of the time that is actually needed.

With teamwork and cooperation between the first and second classes as the keynote, layout men, writers, and photographers team up to turn out a lasting memory of our months spent in O. C. S.

However, all is not blood, sweat, and tears. In

between there are many humorous incidents that cause even the rockest of Shavetailers to break up. The misprinted sentence or word, the picture that comes out upside down, all provide breaks in the routine of hard work.

Because we all know that we will not be able to recall all the misfortunes we had, and all the troubles we encountered on our way to earning our gold bars, the Shavetail Staff provides us with a printed memory of these hallowed days.

SHAVETAIL STAFF



WOODWORKING CLUB

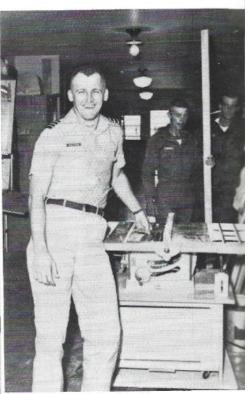
Sometimes referred to as a toothpick factory, the OCS Woodworking Club literally hums with activity each Wednesday afternoon. This humming is carefully controlled, not more than three machines are allowed to hum at once, or the circuit breakers stop, and all operations cease. This is fortunate since it is only rarely that more than three gentlemen feel like

working at once.

In addition to the powered digit removers, various hand tools dot the tidy, well-equipped shop, and provide all with varied activities designed to work off animosities acquired during the week.







President O.C. CAPT. HILTON



FLECTRONICS CLUB

Although somewhat hampered by a space shortage, the Electronics Club has had tremendous success with equipment installation and repair. Some notable achievements include numerous television and radio repairs, installation of a public address system on the Bomb Run, and top notch maintenance of the system in Femoyer Hall.

The club provides ample opportunity for instruction and excellent practical experience with many types of equipment in the field of electronics.

President Thomas W. Tisler heads the club with a total of 27 members. Future plans include studying Morse Code and possibly operating an amateur radio station within the limits of the Officer Candidate School Area.





ELECTRONICS CLUB



HOMOR





O.C. CAPT. BIRMINGHAM



O.C. LT. COL. SOLUM



O.C. CAPT. HAYWARD





O.C. CAPT. MARSH

COUNCIL

HONOR COUNCIL

Honor means different things to different people. To some it means very little, but countless others throughout history have given their lives rather than compromise their honor. Each of us had a personal code of honor when we arrived at OCS, but many of us did not fully realize the import of the term "honor". Our stay at OCS has brought the meaning of this simple word into sharp focus and has strengthened our desire to be, above all, honorable. The basis of the Officer Candidate Training Program is the Honor Code. Around this axis revolves every facet of training.

The seven gentlemen who hold the only elective positions in the Officer Candidate Wing assume grave responsibility when they pin on the silver wreath which marks them as members of the Honor Council. Perhaps they are better known as the eagle-eyed judges of Squadron Competition. Theirs, however, is a greater task than merely noting discrepancies in drill or housekeeping. On their shoulders alone rests the responsibility for the administration of the Honor Code, and indirectly, the honor and reputation of the entire Officer Candidate Corps. With personal honor, experience and judgment as their tools, the Honor Council has insured the high standards of the Officer Candidate School and has left a record which their successors may proudly follow.





O.C. CAPT. JENNINGS



O.C. CAPT. TAYLOR



O.C. CAPT. PRIEBEL







O.C. MAJ. BOWERS Chairman



O.C. LT. HOFF 3rd Squadron



O.C. LT. FRETWELL 2nd Squadron



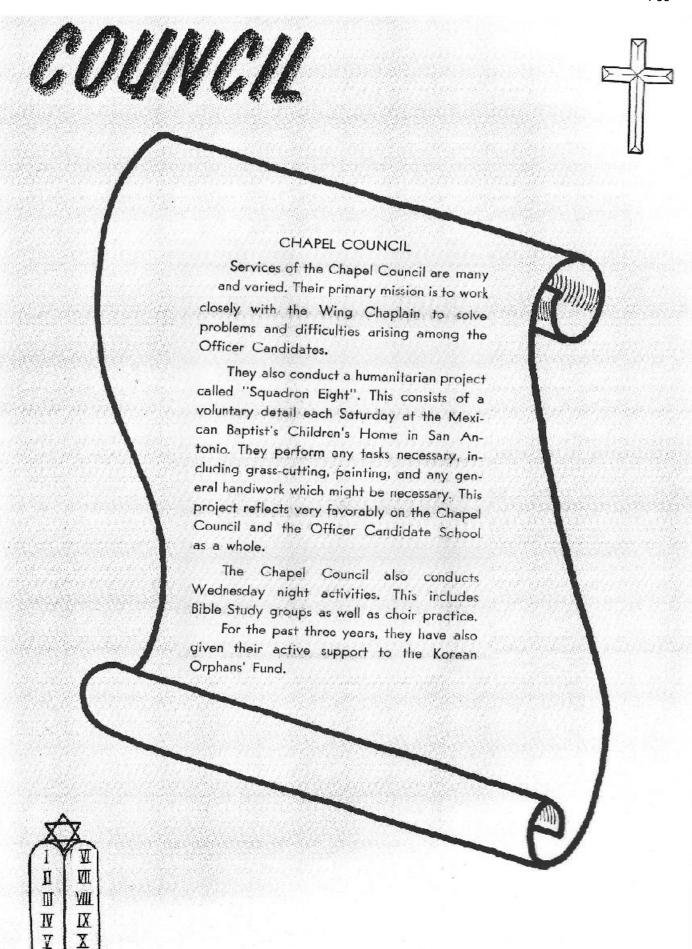
O.C. LT. PAQUIN 4th Squadron



O.C. LT. SPENCER 5th Squadron



O.C. LT. ORMSBY 6th Squadron



RECOGNITION DAY

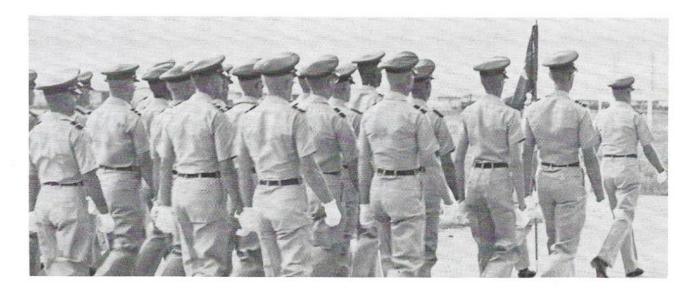
"Are you showing emotion, Mister?" "No Sir!"
No, maybe we aren't showing emotion, but there we stand on the drill field with a lump in our throat and cold shivers running up and down our spine. In just a few more minutes we will have made it. We will be first class and with it earn the right to call the previous first class "Mister."

We finished our noon meal at our stiffest and proudest brace. We all knew it would be our last meal in this position. In our seats we visualize the new second class in this position. Will they reflect the pride that we did? Will they perform their duties as arduously as we did? That's our job now and we have been thoroughly trained to do that job in these last eleven weeks.

As the Recognition Parade forms up, we all anticipate that one big salute. Finally the order comes. "Second Class, Present Arms!" "First Class, Order Arms!" Those last four words have just made us nine feet tall and we really feel it.

DAY OF MIXED EMOTIONS

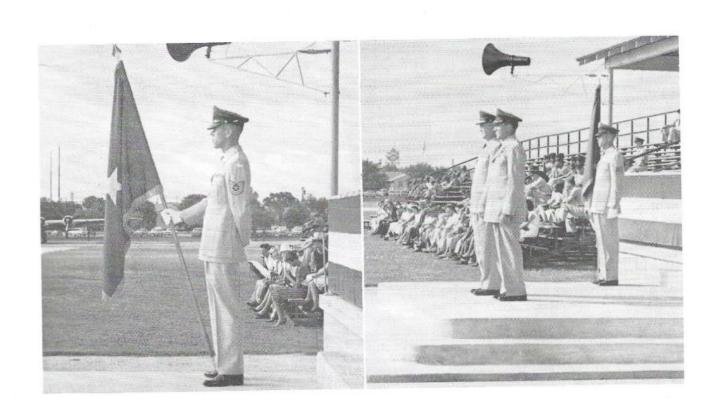




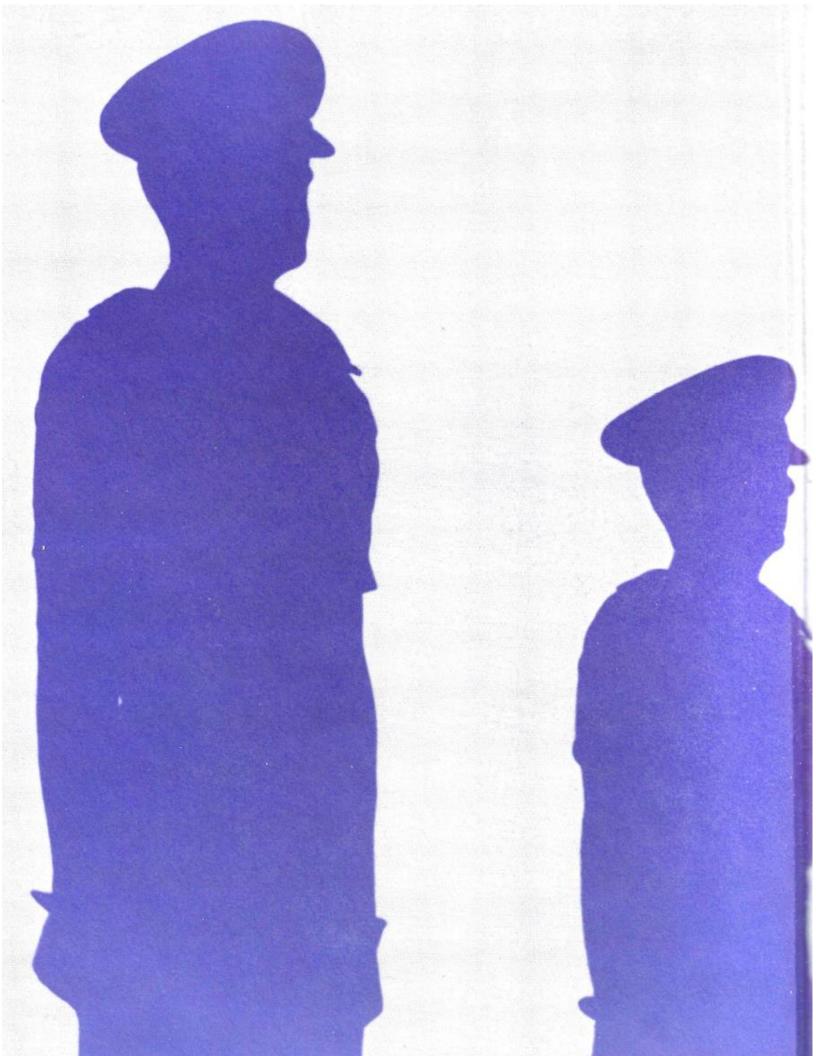


As the Wing is called to attention, the immaculate ranks of Officer Candidates stand tight and unmoving, their chests swelling with pride. The Graduating Class is about to turn the Wing over to the newly recognized First Class. Each has his own thoughts as he faces his new responsibilities. Some see a gold bar, others see silver stripes; but all look forward to a new phase in their careers as members of the United States Air Force. As we relinquish our positions we feel a touch of nostalgia, but we know we have done our jobs to the best of our abilities and that our successors have been well trained. As graduation approaches, we are certain that we leave the Wing in capable hands, ready to carry the traditions and customs of OCS to the future Officer Candidates and to insure that our high standards will forever be a part of the lives of all who pass through the Officer Candidate School.

CHANGE OF COMMAND











HENINGTON, ME