



*Officers, prospective ensigns, and interested friends, welcome to the semi-annual performance of "A Day in the Life of OC Snoof," as performed by the inmates of the Yorktown Home for Menial Dwarfs. Unleash your imaginations and enter this strange world. Follow with us the diurnal path of Snoof as he flounders through a day at RTC.*

*As the stage lights dim, Snoof is seen comfily snoozing on his deck. Suddenly, the dulcet tones of reveille rip the air, drilling into Snoof's brain. He leaps forth, happily embracing the new day, only to be greeted by the chilling sight of the TDO glowering in the doorway. As he is pumping out thirty pushups for unwarranted assumption of joy, Snoof winds himself up for another day at OCS and spins out into the Siberian bleakness known as the roadway behind Barracks 94 and 96.*

"Although the discipline standards are high they are consistently and plainly set down in print. There is no harassment." OCS info booklet, Governors Island.

"For any offense committed . . . which is not specified . . . an appropriate number of demerits shall be awarded." Code 100, Red Book.

