



ROBERT S. FRENCH The Gray Man unfortunately stood out in an otherwise colorful platoon.



ANTONIO B. GAMPONIA "Smiley," "Sleepy," Call him what you may. Language ability varied in direct proportion to work details. "Yaah . . . Whaat?"



FRANK R. GRAMLING Ex-Military schooler hharassed H'OC's with drill sergeant tactics. Stern tumblehome varied with latest wager. "Galveston, Galveston, I can see your range lights shining."



HAROLD M. HEDRICK Led A-1 tipsters on the piano at Shakey's to the delight of OC's, civilians, and even platoon officers. Buddy was always a neat little boy "Oh Breek!" thinks so anyway. "Hedral" gave up Mickey Mouse ears for a garrison cap—Now bound for the "Bacteria" out of San Francisco.

EDWARD T. HODGES The old bus driver, "Honest to God." Bullwinkle read a total of 29 novels during his sojourn at Yorktown—finishing three the night before the celestial final. Rosemary's baby begins his career on the "Unisink."



JON H. HOLBROOK Wrong way. "You gotta love it!" Has big plans to initiate a formula—V Guam Prix . . . Guamanians beware if Jon-o evades his Atlanta Angel.