



ROBERT E. ALLISON Bobo Allison was a product of Yale University, followed by graduate work at the Palmer College of Chiropractics. But OCS brought out his true calling in life as poet laureate of the platoon cadence callers and special adviser to Mr. Engelson on right obliques.

R. MICHAEL BELL Bear Bell hails from the depths of Georgia. His repeated attempts with Dobbs to enlighten and perhaps convert Northerners in the platoon to the Southern outlook fortunately failed. Otherwise, the light might well have left us in the dark.

DENNIS M. GALLAN A man of leisure, Dennis Callan showed himself to be a firm believer in the law of diminishing returns, as evidenced by his ability to slip through OCS with a minimal effort. His theory paid off however with intelligence duty at Headquarters in Washington.

ROBERT L. COUNCIL Chief Quartermaster Teddy Bear Council was the man to see for academic and spiritual guidance. He was often called upon in navigation class to streighten out the instructors, and liberty weekends usually found him in a puddle of inebriation at any number of local refreshment stands.

FRED I. DEWITT Corn-fed Fred found meaning at RTC as the Coast Guard's first living garbage dispose-all. His amazing feats at the mess hall proved that Fred is truly the stuff of which Armour Star hot dogs are made. He is headed for Sturgeon Bay, Wisconsin, aboard the WLB Mesquite.

DENNY M. DOBBS "Good-as-gold" Dobbs began as platoon commander and appropriately ended the same, with a brief interlude in between as battalion commander. The epitome of OC squared-awayness, Denny proved to be Alpha-Two's best leader.

DENNIS M. DOHERTY Fitting "Flash" into the OCS program was like trying to jam the proverbial square peg in the round hole. But with his likeable personality and friendly nature, Flash oozed through and into the hearts of the men of Alpha-Two. A three-year paid honeymoon at Base Honolulu awaits Flash.

JON W. HALL Coast Guard liaison to E. J. Corvette's, Jon's sartorial tastes ran from chintzy to sleazy at best. He is saving his money for the upcoming trip to the land of the "I-love-you-sailor, buy-me-Honda Saigon bar girls" aboard the CGC Hamilton.

