

The

MORFAR



THE MORTAR

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PROFESSIONALISM



ABOUT, FACE... PORT, ARMS...
DOUBLE TIME, MARCH!



CAMP BUCKNER — HERE WE COME!





FIRST WE UNPACKED,...



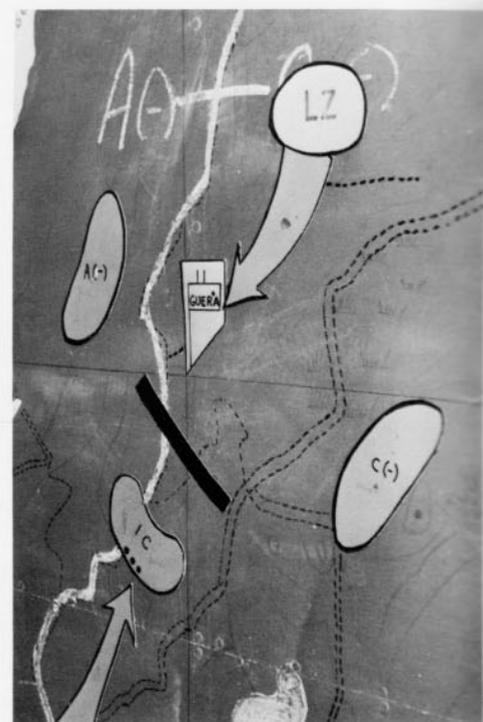
WERE SHOWN TO OUR QUARTERS,...



AND WERE WELCOMED IN TYPICAL FASHION



WE ALL WONDERED WHAT TO EXPECT

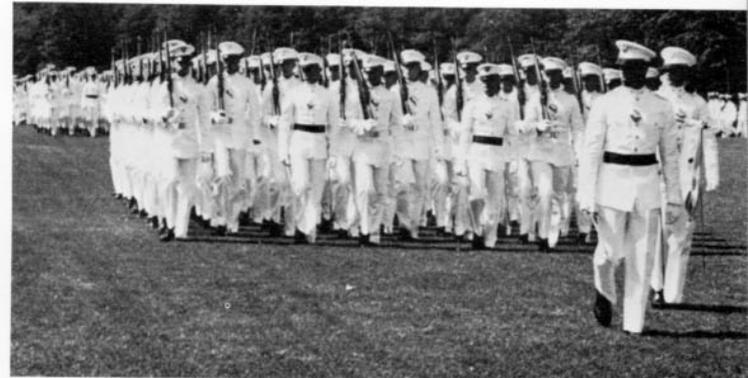




"ON SEVENTEEN..."



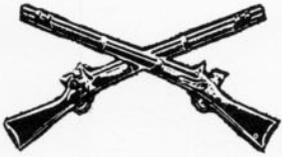
AND THEN THE FUN BEGAN!



INFANTRY— QUEEN OF BATTLE



FOLLOW ME



ARMOR



COMBAT ARM OF DECISION



ARTILLERY — KING OF BATTLE

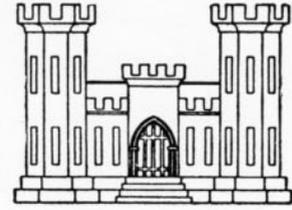


Anyone can drop a live round, fellas.



ENGINEERS

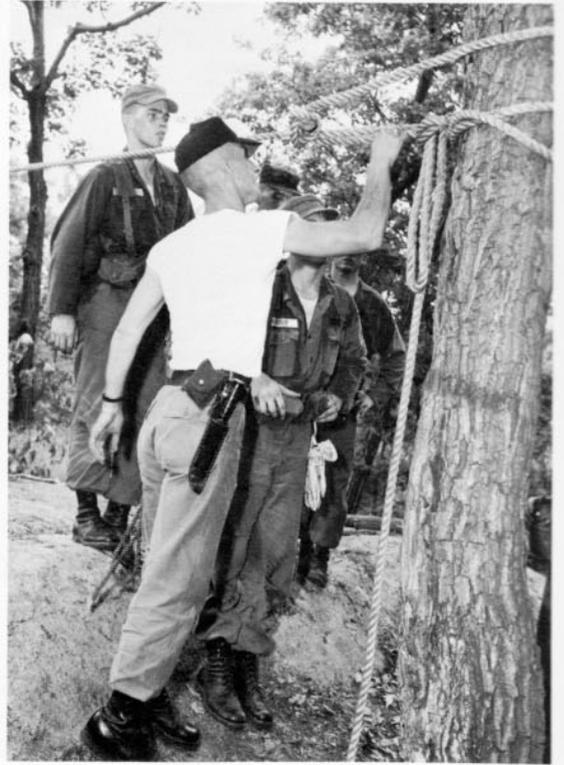
ESSAYONS



SIGNAL CORPS — VOICE OF COMMAND



RE-CON-DO



READY TO GO
AGAIN, SIR!





SUPERINTENDENT

MAJ. GEN. J. B. LAMPERT

COMMANDANT OF CADETS

BRIG. GEN. M. S. DAVISON



CAMP COMMANDER

COL. A. L. HAMBLÉN, JR.

WE MET OUR OFFICER STAFF...



First row (L-R) Lt. Col. Gosling, Col. Hamblen, Maj. Wyatt, Capt. Turner, Capt. Lindsey. Second row (L-R) Maj. Whitted, Maj. Rogers, Capt. Hoy, and Lt. McClellan.

LT. COL. GOSLING



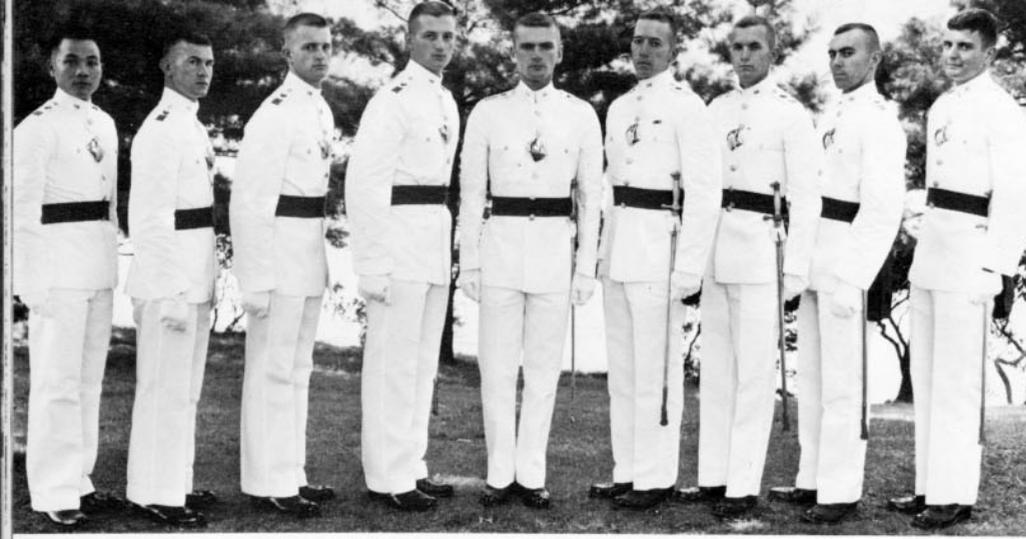
...AND

A BRASS

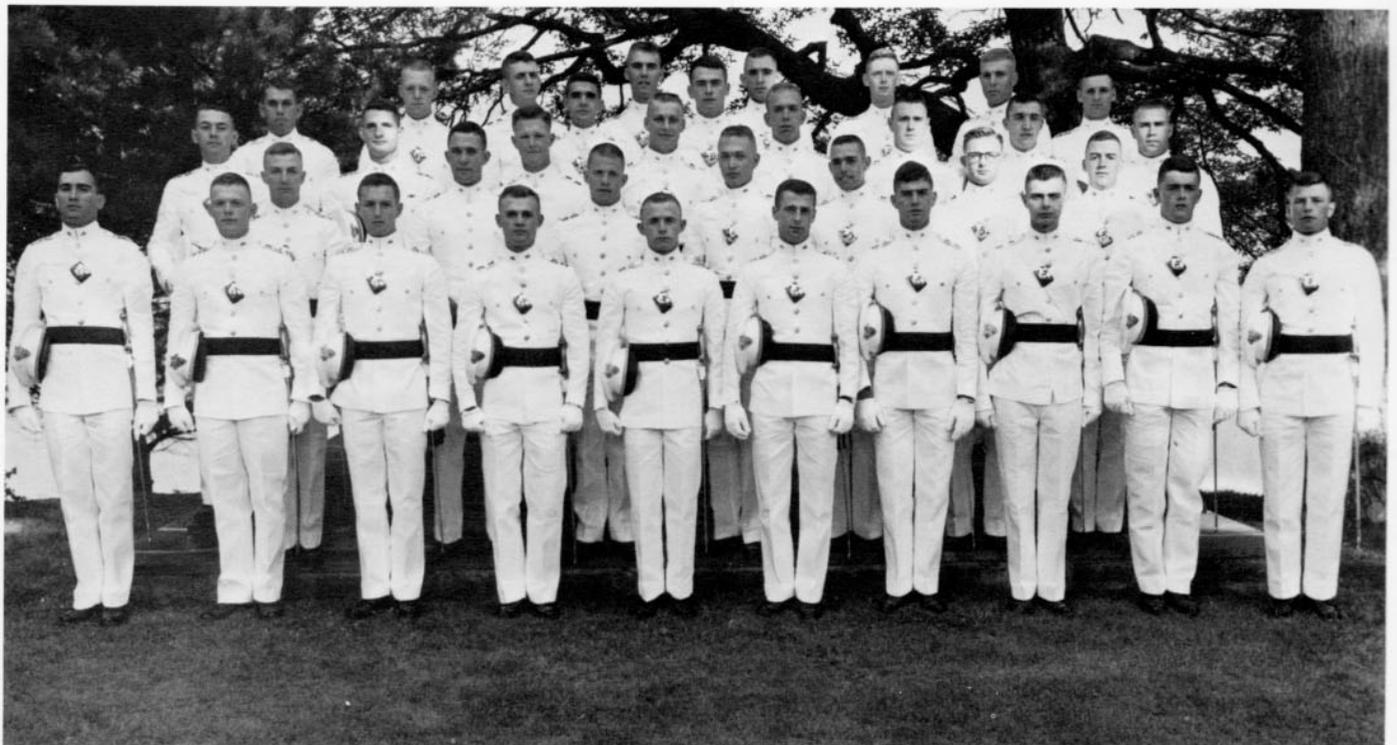
BAND



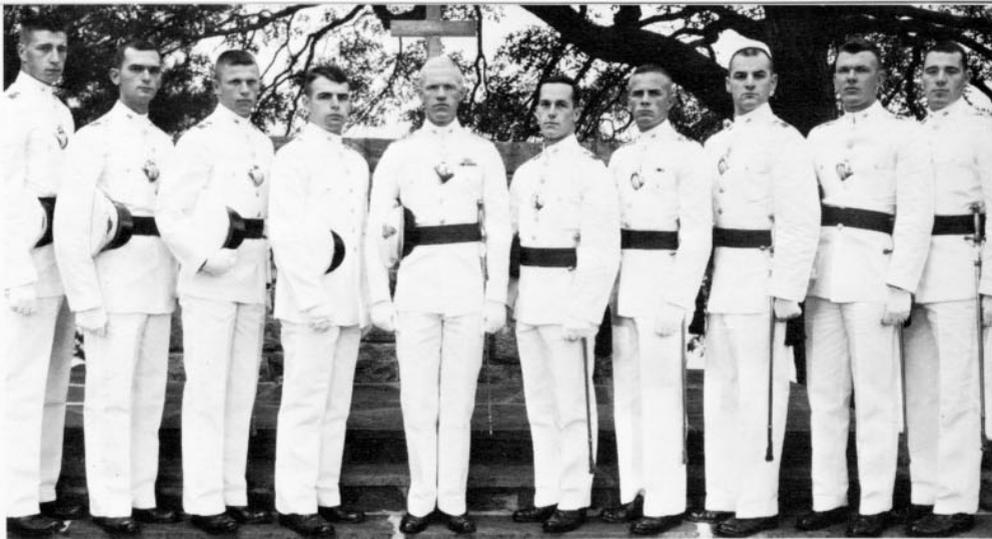
FIRST
DETAIL



OUR FIRST CLASS DETAIL...



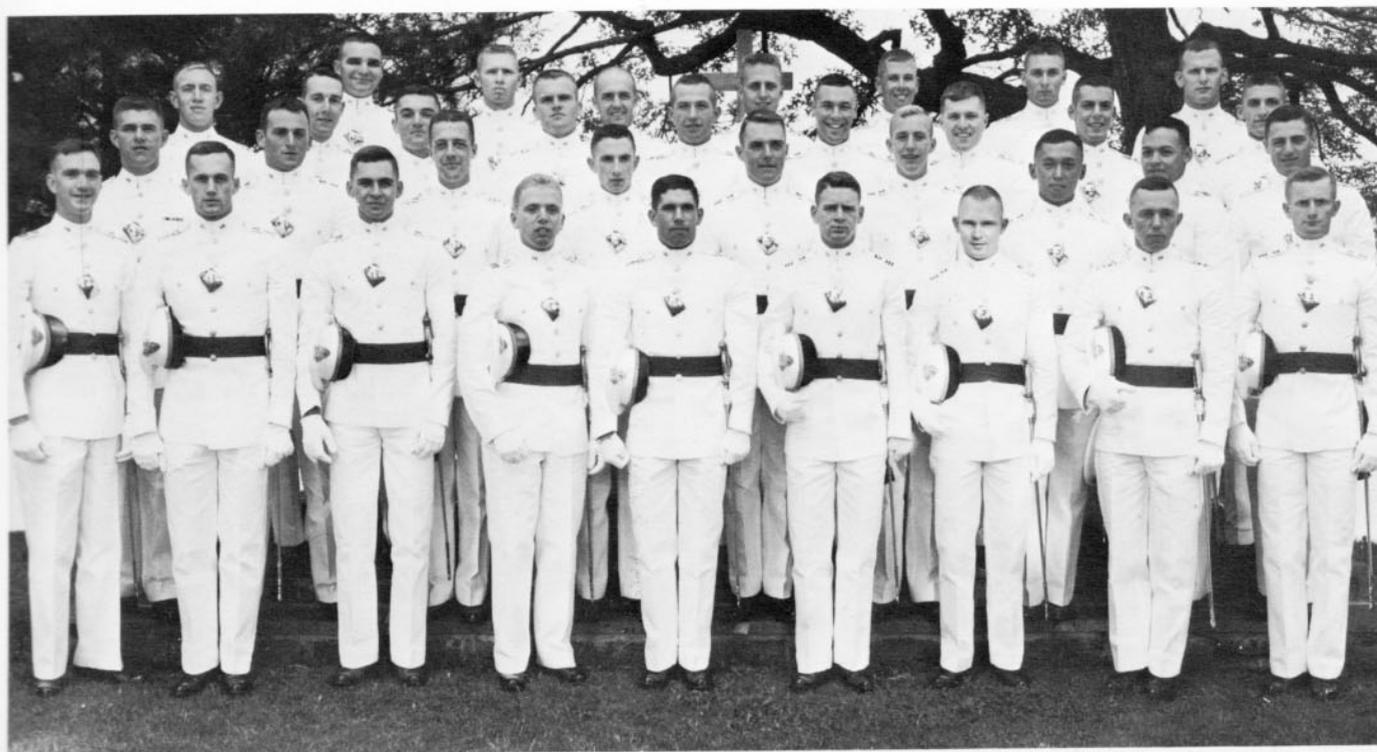
SECOND
DETAIL



Spider in trigger-housing.



...GLAD TO SEE US BACK



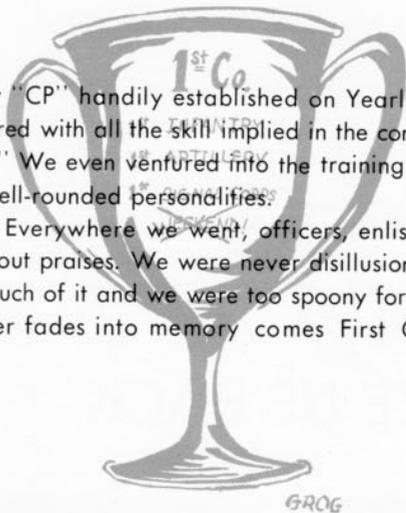
FIRST COMPANY —EVENTUALLY—



CAPT. MULLAN

From a company "CP" handily established on Yearling Walk, the "Corsairs" maneuvered with all the skill implied in the company's theme of "professionalism." We even ventured into the training areas once in a while to ensure well-rounded personalities.

People loved us! Everywhere we went, officers, enlisted men, and cadet officers sang out praises. We were never disillusioned by quill—there was just too much of it and we were too spoony for it to be right. And now as Buckner fades into memory comes First Co.'s answer, "Eventually, Sir!"



Sir, I'd like to lodge a complaint about this program.







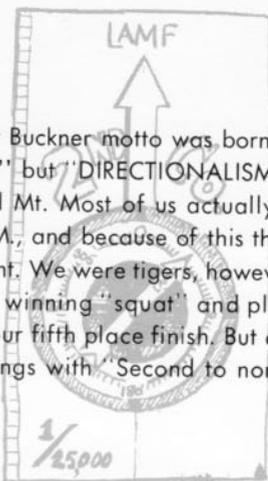
MAPS AND MEMORANDA
 CAMP BUCKNER
 1ST COMPANY

SECOND COMPANY

SECOND TO NONE—ALMOST

MAJ. MEEK

With Second Co. a new Buckner motto was born—not "All the way," or even "professionalism," but "DIRECTIONALISM!" And we proved it too on mighty Long Pond Mt. Most of us actually made it to the first registration point by 3 A.M., and because of this the Class of '66 began to call us the Third Regiment. We were tigers, however, never letting rain or sergeants stop us from winning "squat" and platoon tactics, a fact which is not indicative of our fifth place finish. But although "Taps" has soured, Popolopen still rings with "Second to none, Sir!"



-G206-



Well sarge, the length is fine but it's a little tight around the chest.....







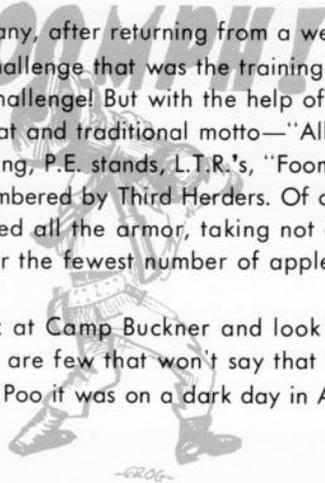
THIRD COMPANY

—MOST OF THE WAY—

MAJ. CHENEY

The men of third company, after returning from a well earned thirty days leave, tackled the challenge that was the training at Camp Buckner. And it was quite a challenge! But with the help of our first detail C.O. we developed a great and traditional motto—"All the way!" The reveille runs, mountaineering, P.E. stands, L.T.R.'s, "Foomph" launchers, and yearling are all remembered by Third Herders. Of course as everyone knows we really rolled all the armor, taking not only the armor trophy, but plowing under the fewest number of apple trees and sergeants!

Now, as we look back at Camp Buckner and look ahead to academics and beyond there are few that won't say that Buckner wasn't so bad. And back to Woo Poo it was on a dark day in August after the last equip-MENT CHECK!



Yeah, I like orange marmalade.







FOURTH COMPANY —WEEKENDO—

MAJ. RITTER

Upon arrival at Camp Buckner, Fourth Co. spent their first stint in the Combat arms with Artillery. After that we moved to Infantry training and presented a creditable job in both squad and platoon tactics.

Then came the facet of training that started us on our climb to the top—RECONDO! Fourth Company's three platoons placed first, second, and third giving us an easy first place in Recondo.

After Armor training we went on to win the Engineer's trophy by breaking the record for the trestle bridge.

In the final week the Physical Combat Proficiency Test and the Buckner Stakes loomed ahead. We won both events and set a new U.S. Army record in the P.C.P.T. along the way. Our average was 406 out of 500. Thus Fourth Company won the weekend.



If you cut yourself and there is no other antiseptic.....







MAJ. HARROLD

FIFTH COMPANY

—M-I-C...K-E-Y....—

Although 5th Co. did not win the Best Company Award, the summer was not completely wasted. In fact when one looks back at the summer, fifth company, must have won just that—the summer.

There was never a dull moment. If we were not smashing jeeps with our 51 ton M-60's we were merrily double-timing in the showers, singing "Jodies," or just having a good time down on Yearling Walk. There were times when we were cold, tired, and hungry; however, we never lost our sense of humor nor sense of animalistic appetite—even though "seldom" were we victorious in the field.



This oughta show 'em that the sod-busters mean business!





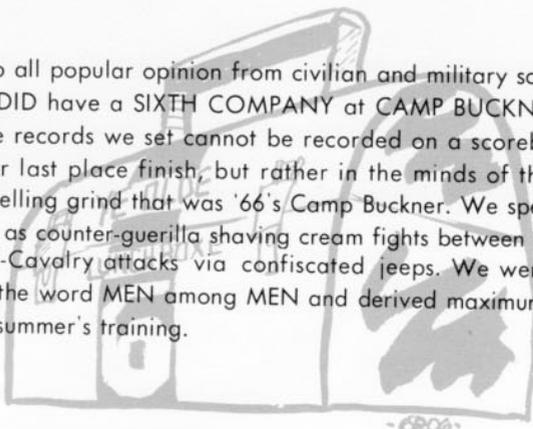


CAPT. WATERS

SIXTH COMPANY

—GATEWAY TO FLIRTY—

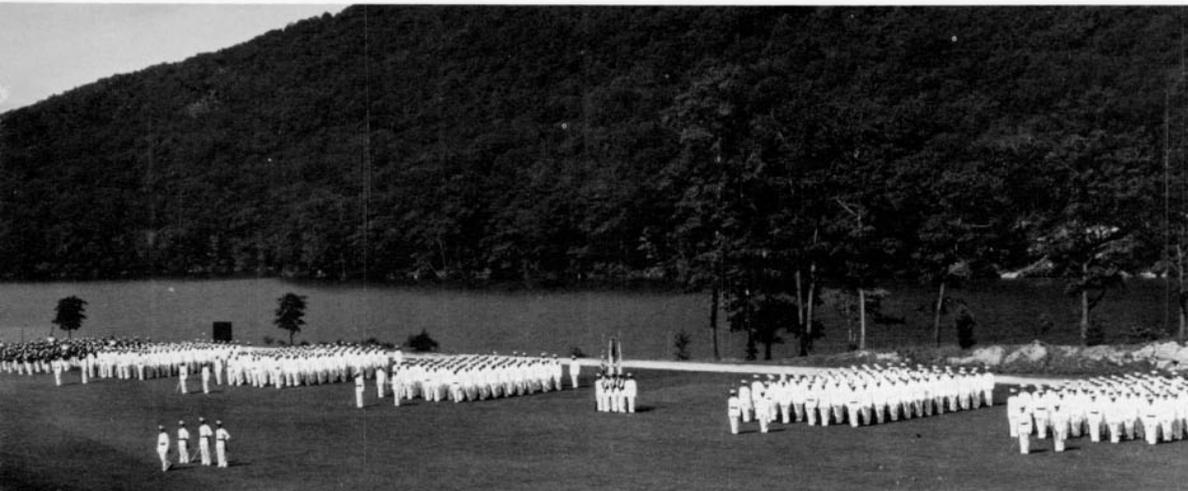
Contrary to all popular opinion from civilian and military sources the Class of '66 DID have a SIXTH COMPANY at CAMP BUCKNER!!! Furthermore, the records we set cannot be recorded on a scoreboard, as shown by our last place finish, but rather in the minds of those who made the gruelling grind that was '66's Camp Buckner. We specialized in such things as counter-guerilla shaving cream fights between platoons and Armored-Cavalry attacks via confiscated jeeps. We were in the true sense of the word MEN among MEN and derived maximum potential from the summer's training.



It is a little slow but it beats walking out to get the radio.







SATURDAYS...

ALL WHITES,
SUMMER NIGHTS,
SOFT LIGHTS



MORTAR CREW

IN APPRECIATION: The Class of 1966 wishes to thank the officers and men of the United States Army for making our Third Class Summer the most informative and interesting yet.

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