

66 YEARS AT JOHN CARROLL



**Celebrating 100 years of
RESERVE OFFICER TRAINING CORPS**

The Reserve Officer Training Corps (ROTC) was formally created on June 3, 1916, when President Woodrow Wilson signed the National Defense Act of 1916. The first ROTC units were established in the autumn of 1916 at 46 schools with a combined enrollment of about 40,000.

In 1920, Congress attempted to reinvigorate the program when it passed the National Defense Act of 1920, which provided for more federal support of ROTC units in the form of uniforms, equipment and instructors. From 1919 to 1941, ROTC grew steadily and it remained one of the primary sources for officers. In 1919, there were ROTC units at 135 institutions; by 1940, the program encompassed 220 colleges and universities. By the time the United States entered World War II, ROTC had produced more than 100,000 officers.

John Carroll University (JCU) was the first Cleveland area university to start ROTC. It was Father Welfle S. J., who was President of the University from 1946 to 1956, who asked the Army to establish an ROTC program at John Carroll. At the time it was an all-male institution. Military Science classes began in the fall of 1950. The completion of a \$100,000 Military Science building was dedicated on 26 October of the same year. LTC Howard I. Schmitt was the first PMS which was then called the Professor Military Science & Tactics (PMS&T). CPT Lewis C. Spinney, SGT Jack H. Malaby and SGT Frances R. Tesch, were the other original cadre members of the Military Science Department.

In the beginning, the John Carroll program was aligned with the US Army Transportation Corp. Every commissioning Cadet became a Transportation Officer. As part of this arrangement, summer training was frequently conducted at Annville PA or Fort Eustis, VA. At times, some were selected for difficult duty at austere places like Bermuda or the Bahamas. This affiliation with the Army Transportation corps would last till 1978.

During this time students with Case and Western Reserve University were able to take Military Science classes from John Carroll. The two universities would merge in 1967. In 1964 the Federal government passed the ROTC Vitalization Act, which authorized financial assistance in the form of scholarships.

In the mist of anti-war turmoil during 1970, the Case Western Reserve University (CWRU) Faculty Senate action of 1970 abolished academic credit for Military Science courses. Cadets at CWRU, would not receive course credit for military science until February 2006.

In 1968 John Carroll became a coed university. Not long afterward in 1972 women were permitted to join ROTC and in the fall of 1973 the first women join the program. Among those were Joyce Malinak, Debbie Thaeler, Juliann Marko, Marcella Kalbac, and Mary Kelly. Amanda M DelVillan of Notre Dame College would be first woman to commission through John Carroll ROTC on 15 May 1977. Juliann Marko, previously listed, would be the first John Carroll student to graduate and commission 14 days later on 29 May of 1977.

During the same year or 1977, Cleveland State University (CSU), would approve transfer credit for Military Science course taught at John Carroll. One year later CSU would approve on campus ROTC. John Carroll ROTC became the host program while CSU became an active affiliate.

In 1983 JCU received one of its own, Pete Bernardo. LTC Bernardo graduated from John Carroll in 1967. LTC Pete Bernardo was assigned as the new Professor of Military Science. His predecessor, LTC Doug Ely, oversaw the destruction of the original Military Science Building as it was replaced with the current RECPLEX. Military Science then moved to the Student Center. When LTC Bernardo arrived Military Science had no place to operate out of. During his first year he and his staff would work out of what is now the Murphy Room in the Student Center. In 2013 the department moved to its current location, across the street from the main entrance.

Today, the Military Science department has about 60 to 75 cadets a year. Cadets come from Cleveland State University, Case Western Reserve University, Baldwin Wallace University, Notre Dame College and mostly John Carroll. The cadre teach at John Carroll, Cleveland State and Case Western. In 2015, ROTC contributed nearly \$1.4M to Cleveland area Universities, \$980K to John Carroll.



The Army and its Officers frequently evoke thoughts of “Muddy Boot Leadership” and decisive action. In many ways it’s true. We are proud of the accomplishments that have come by the Army ways.

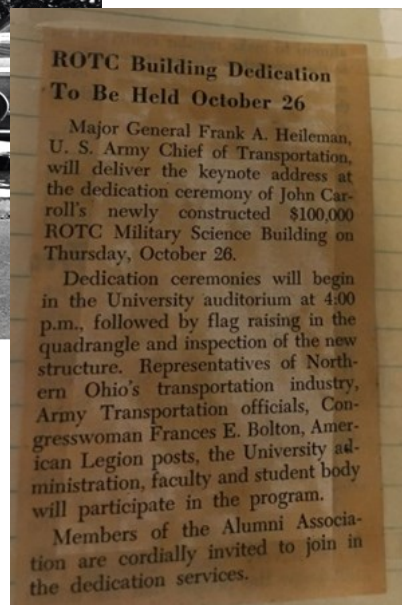
Shown is Cadet Eugene Flis doing the low crawl circa Summer 1966. Training during this era was frequently at Ft Eustis, VA or Annville PA.



Military Science classes began in the fall of 1950. LTC Howard I. Schmitt was the first “PMS.” At the time, this position was called the “Professor Military Science & Tactics” (PMS&T). CPT Lewis C. Spinney, SGT Jack H. Malaby and SGT Francis R. Tesch, were the other original cadre members of the Military Science Department.



The Military Science Building was dedicated on 26 Oct 1950. The photo is from the early 60's.



Photobomb! Who knew "photobombing" had been around so long. Photograph is from the Military Science Annual Award Banquet in the late 1950's.



In the beginning, the John Carroll program was aligned with the US Army Transportation Corp. Every commissioning Cadet became a Transportation Officer. As a part of this arrangement summer training regularly included difficult duty at austere places like Jamaica and Bermuda! Sure it sounds funny, but notice the picture of one of our great Jesuit Fathers, Father Kerner, departing by military aircraft with cadets to Bermuda for training in 1952.

33 Cadets Dance, Dine, Drill on Cruise

Monday, January 26, 1953. 33 cadets along with six members of the military staff, from John Carroll left Cleveland-Hopkins Airport via two Air Force C-47's for a trip to the island of Jamaica in the British West Indies. Following is a diary of the trip as kept by Senior John Berlinger, a cadet lieutenant colonel and member of the ROTC Regimental Staff at Carroll.

Monday, January 26—We arrived in Key West, Fla., early in the evening at Boca Chica Airfield where we were met by Navy buses which immediately took us to our ship, the FS 221, tied up at Baker Pier at the Naval base on the south side of the Key. After drawing our linen, blankets, and life preserver, we each claimed a "cack" and then departed for shore leave and a night in Key West.

Tuesday, January 27—All the cadets, Col. Schmitt, Major Owens, Sgt. Kittmiller, Sgt. Scilla, Father Loftus, and Father Kerney left our ship about eight o'clock in the morning to move to the submarine tie-up area at a nearby pier. Here we were split up into groups of nine

each and at the invitation of Lt. Cmdr. Foreman we boarded the submarine "Sea Cat," USS 209. Each group was given a conducted tour aboard the boat by one of the sub's officers and we received a running account of practically every piece of equipment and its function in the sub as we moved from compartment to compartment.

Learn Sonar Detection Following our visit to the "Sea Cat," Cmdr. Foreman took us on a tour of the other naval installations, including the naval base and the Navy Sonar Fleet School. At the Sonar Fleet School the cadets were given a survey and general outline of the quietness and capabilities of Sonar in anti-submarine warfare.

Wednesday, January 28—Cloudy morning. By now all well situated. A sunny afternoon and many red noses.

Thursday, January 29—Morning—I read an advertisement in a travel folder I brought along saying that it takes three hours to fly from Miami to Kingston. I wondered how those poor devils can stand that flying business. Imagine, no Caribbean sun, salt air, or mop-the-deck duty early in the morning. Declined invitation to play deck tennis and went for a swim in bow pool.

Noon—Switched lunch KP duty with Tom Duke and mainly occupied myself with the task of carrying dishes to and from the "mess hall"—two steps forward and one backward, in time with the roll of the ship.

Afternoon—Played pool and soaked up sun while lounging on stern poop deck. Beginning to look like proverbial south-sea islander.

Dinner—Believe in doing today what I could do tomorrow. Took Hal Traverse's place at KP and this time spent my time thinking how I could heckle Duke and Traverse on the morrow when they would be taking my KP duty. Oh yes, we had chicken à la king... pardon me cook...



A MOMENT OF INACTIVITY finds Major Robert V. Owens, of the Military Science Department, and Cadets Jim Lesiak, Tom Nangle, Hal Traverse, and Ray Hurnak taking it easy on the deck of the FS 221.

that was turkey, and it was good. Also, cook's special cookies and feed tea. Not bad, huh?

Later—Chaplain Loftus providing many laughs. Chaplain Kerney doing as instructed by JCUHQ CO (Rev. Fr. Rector)—taking it easy and tacking it out. Saw a training film in the forward quarter compartment on how to survive if lost on a deserted island: invite the neighborly monkeys over and have a tete-a-tete (chit-chat in monkey language) over a shot of coconut milk.

Note: We passed Cuba today. Guess the Colonel wasn't kidding about our going to Jamaica.

When Do We Get There? Friday, January 30—A fish day for those on the home front, but we know how to make the most of a soldier's life had bacon and eggs for breakfast.

Morning—Rumors are starting to fly as to when we will arrive in Kingston. Just for laughs, I started a rumor on its way in the bow of the ship and then ran to the rear deck to see how long it would take to work its way

back. Someone showed it up along the way. It took three minutes.

Lunch—Violent interruption when someone poked his head out a porthole, pulled it back in, and yelled, "There's Jamaica!" After lunch we began to lightly probe those who had the "know" as to when we would put in at Kingston. Those with the more active imaginations began spreading scandalous rumors accusing our captain of slowing the ship and thereby cheating us of additional free time in Jamaica.

Three o'clock in the afternoon—There were steaming into Kingston Bay. A local pilot came out to meet us in a small craft, boarded our ship and guided us through the channel on to our pier space. After dinner we were given shore leave until one o'clock in the morning. Much dust and no tracks!

Cables Attack Us Our first encounter with Jamaica came as we straggled off our pier into Kingston's darkest

(Continued on page 4)



MAKING LIKE A NATIVE BOATMAN, Joseph Connors flirts leisurely down the Rio Grande River during his stay in Jamaica while on the ROTC cruise.

THE CARROLL NEWS

Jamaica Diary Recounts Trip

(Continued from page 2) alley which we had to take in order to reach one of the main streets. As we entered the alley, we were promptly assailed by a throng of taxi-drivers, sales people of dubious business policies and others of an odd assortment who all at once proclaimed (in the best of the King's English): "Hey, Joe, I take you where you want to go. I'm an honest man, chief. These other guys are no good, most they rob you and cheat you. Come with me or I'll ruin me..." and so forth and so on.

From the alley we walked on to Harbour Street, took a right, and there, one block away, we found the Myrtle Bank Hotel—one of Jamaica's finest hotels.

Rum and Cool Breezes Now, let me paint the picture. There we were. The moon was high and as full and bright as ever I have seen it. We settled ourselves on an outdoor terrace and immediately informed a waiter that we were rum testers just in from the Crown Colony rum testing office and were there to inspect the quality of the Myrtle Bank's Rum Collins.

Tasty they were and with that cool Caribbean breeze gently blowing away the heat of the day, who could resist another "test" of the rum? Yes indeed, this was a far cry from the tests at JCU that we had so recently left.

After enjoying our newfound life for a few hours, we informed the waiter that we thought his rum A-1 in quality and that we were leaving now but would be back tomorrow to make sure he was keeping it such.

We Hear Calypso Music We called a cab (calling a cab in Kingston isn't the hardest thing to do; you just have to look like you might possibly want a cab and you have a number of the drivers hanging on door night spot called the Glass Bucket located about six miles from town, towards the mountains. Here we made our first acquaintance with the famous calypso music of the British West Indies.

One could not help but begin to assume the mood of this tropical isle in such a spot as this; strutting guitar players strum-

ming out their fascinating calypso melodies amid the tropical surroundings of bamboo, banana and pineapple trees.

Saturday, Jan. 31—Most of us left the ship about 9:00 to browse about the city in hopes of uncovering some rare merchandise hidden away in one of Kingston's ancient and time-worn shops. Late in the morning we stumbled upon an enjoyable spot—The Jamaica Arms—which later became the central point of operations during our remaining days.

We Feast on Lobster Later in the day I was given a pair of lobsters by a new acquaintance, and returned to the ship with my two friends tucked under my arm. Here I promptly presented them to the "Cook," who gave them a five minute bath in a pot of boiling water. Result: Lobster à la FS 221—a very tasty dish.

Swimming in the Caribbean Sunday, Feb. 1—Talk about the life of ease. We had no further to walk to Sunday Mass than the length of the ship. For breakfast we had pancakes and bacon aboard ship.

Noon—Two of us accompanied an English Army officer and one of the girls we had been with the night before to dinner at an old outdoor Chinese restaurant. After lunch, we took a leisurely ride through the mountains and off to a distant beach where we spent an enjoyable afternoon swimming in the warm waters of the Caribbean and soaking in some of the beautiful sun.

Evening—A friend of Col. Schmitt, Mrs. Delliser, graciously

opened her home and gave us a very wonderful party. Waiting for us when we arrived at her house were a lovely group of young ladies, a tub of beer, soft music, and a buffet lunch for later on. All this on a patio in her backyard which was surrounded by beautiful tropical flowers and towering palms.

After the party we returned to the ship quite tired and ready for a restful night's sleep.

Monday, Feb. 2—We had training aboard ship for two hours on the rigging of booms and cargo-handling methods. These most of us were found doing much of the same as previous days—leisurely browsing about the city seeing new sights at every turn of the sidewalk. Shopping in the morning. For lunch, smorgasbord (cold lobster, ham, beef, shrimp, tomatoes, salad, potatoes, etc.) followed by a short nap in the sun.

Our Last, Long Day Tuesday, Feb. 3—Out of bunk at 7:00. Breakfast, then clean-up time until 9:00. More training on stowage and cargo handling until 11:00.

After lunch we were shore leave and "last day" set in, accompanied by its last minute harrassing, wistful natives for such articles as trays made of molasses, books of straw, and blue-bottom.

Those who had come to Jamaica to beat union hair cuts were seen in the barbershop.

So Long, Jamaica Our time of departure for Kingston was set at 9:45 the ship was sailing under the full merry-making tourists laden down with a "ply" of souvenirs and fancy hats to visitors.

Shortly after all we pulled away from into a bay as calm as a pond. Most of us at the railing for looking back toward we knew we would a long while and many pleasant memories of us.

Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday were spent aboard ship much the same as on the way down except that we had a little more duty such as engine room watch, chipping paint, and painting. Our route back took us west, rather than east, from Kingston, around the western side of the island up to Cuba, past Havana, and then north to Key West.

For a first night's sleep Saturday, Feb. 7—We docked in Key West early in the morning and left the ship after our cleaning duties were taken care of. Then it was another day of leisure with swimming, fishing, shopping, or just plain relaxing in the sun.

Sunday, Feb. 8—We arose at 5:00, cleaned up our quarters, packed our bags, heard Mass aboard ship again, and then took a bus which took us to the airport. At the air-

Cruising Carroll Cadets

THIRTY-THREE John Carroll students, the cream of the school, are en route to Jamaica on a cruise to inspect the quality of the rum. The cruise is a part of the ROTC training program. The students are accompanied by a military staff and are expected to return to Cleveland on March 8.

The students are expected to return to Cleveland on March 8. They will be accompanied by a military staff and are expected to return to Cleveland on March 8.

The students are expected to return to Cleveland on March 8. They will be accompanied by a military staff and are expected to return to Cleveland on March 8.

The students are expected to return to Cleveland on March 8. They will be accompanied by a military staff and are expected to return to Cleveland on March 8.

The students are expected to return to Cleveland on March 8. They will be accompanied by a military staff and are expected to return to Cleveland on March 8.

The students are expected to return to Cleveland on March 8. They will be accompanied by a military staff and are expected to return to Cleveland on March 8.

The students are expected to return to Cleveland on March 8. They will be accompanied by a military staff and are expected to return to Cleveland on March 8.



Running on the Rio Grande river, Port Antonio, Jamaica. Cadets are seen in the foreground, and the ship is visible in the background.



Preparing for maneuvers with a native tradesman who has spread his carved bamboo screen, along baskets, bags and other merchandise on the deck John B. St. John, 1601 Buckeye Road S. E., is standing in this group. Other persons in the photo are not identified.



Stowaways: Thomas Jena, 3013 Elmwood Drive, Parma, pulls on a line, helping to rig the ship's gear.



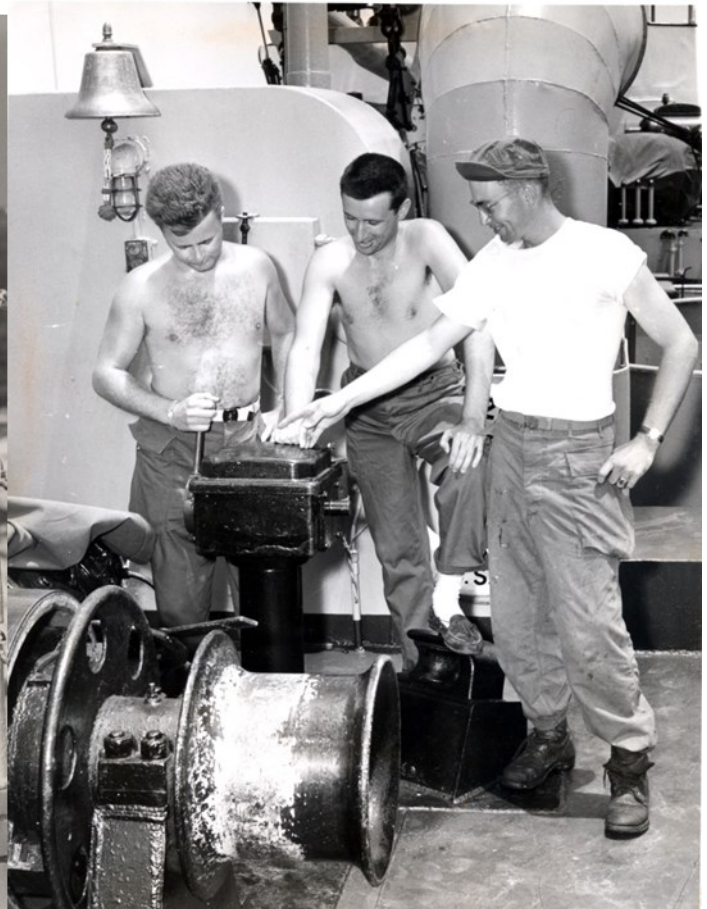
CLEVELAND NEWS, Monday, March 8, 1953

ROTC VISITS FSS

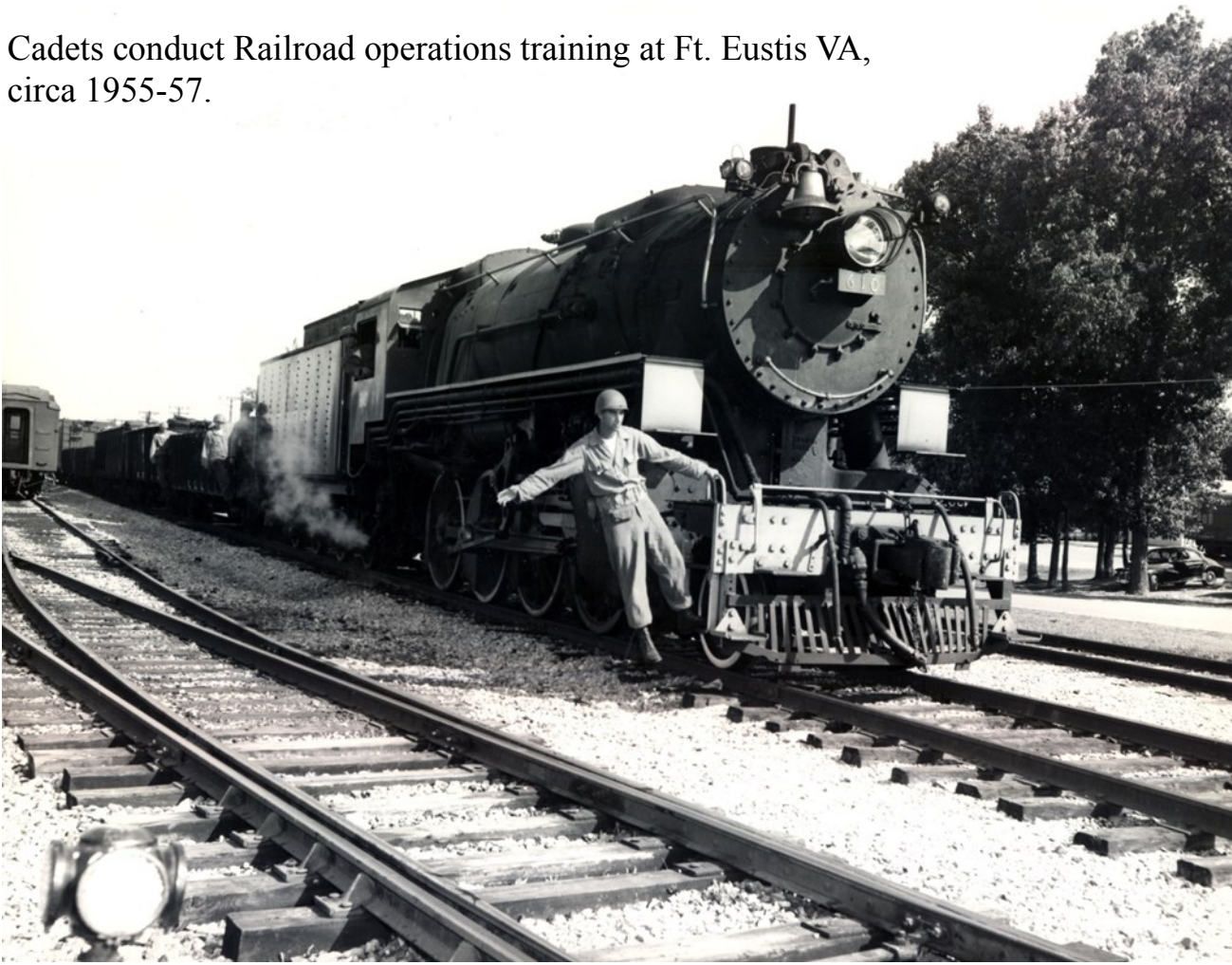


ROTC VISITS FSS

Sail Army! Sail Army? Yep, that's right! Even today the Army Transportation Corps maintains a large fleet of watercraft - everything from Tugs, Landing Craft, Barges and Container vessels. About half of the Army's watercraft units are in the Army Reserve.



Cadets conduct Railroad operations training at Ft. Eustis VA,
circa 1955-57.



Here John Carroll Cadets
re-enact a common
picture of the era, "The
Stumble Squad."

L-R: John D. Baley, Ron
Bodziony, Kenneth
Dacas, Chuck Nicolai,
Gerald Janssens, Kenneth
Roznowski, Don
Kasarcick, and Gary
Masters. 1958





Here John Carroll Cadets present **actress Debbie Reynolds** with a bouquet of roses. A very young and glamorous Debbie Reynolds was named as sponsor for the Cadet Corps. Circa mid 1950's



COL Higley, John Carroll
Professor of Military Science
1960-65.



Supply SGT Frank 1964



Gen. Creighton W. Abrams meets with COL Fish 17 Mar 1967.
Location unknown



The U.S. Military led the nation in desegregation. Here we see John Carroll Assistant Professor of Military Science MAJ W.A. Jones running Cadet John Ennis and Steven Orton through Bayonet drills in 1966.



Here is a familiar, but younger looking face! Cadet Peter Bernardo is awarded the certificate of Distinguished Military Graduate by COL Fish.



A solemn moment as Gen Johnson posthumously presents the Silver Star to surviving family members of Julius Szahlender, killed in action. Shown is Miss Eva M S Szahlender (sister), Mrs. Eva Szahlender (Mother), Mr. Julius Szahlender (Father), and Mr. Thomas Szahlender.

Photograph is from 15 May 1968.



Mr. Jack T. Hearn, was the original band director for ROTC from 1950 to 1969. Shown here Mr. Hearn, receives a plaque and an achievement certificate from COL Fish for 19 years of service. 25 April 1969.



UNIVERSE BULLETIN 21 DEC 73

1973 saw the introduction of women into the Reserve Officer Training Corps. Shown here is LTC Powers with Joyce Malinak, Debbie Thaeler, Juliann Marko, Marcella Kalbac, and Mary Kelly, some of the first women to be a part of JCU ROTC.



Remarks on the back of the photo state, "Guta and O'Neill. Military Ball 1972."



Hmmm. Kinda makes you think of the Beatles and Abby Road. Circa late 1970's.



Commissioning
circa 1974



John Carroll Pershing Rifles present the national colors at a Cleveland Indians game spring 1974.



Father Birkenhauer presents a certificate during graduation to Cadet Julianne Marko spring 1977. Cadet Marko was the second woman to commission from JCU Army ROTC on 29 May of the same year. Amanda M. DelVillan was commissioned 14 days prior on 15 May.

Cadet Vivian Clark cleans her weapon outside the barrack
Ft. Knox, KY summer 1977.





Father Dunn presents a Trophy to (L-R) Cadet Disk Foster, Jack Wind, and CPT Morsly after winning a Drill competition in Akron Ohio, 1962.



Cadet Aleandri (Duquesne University), provides music to work by for cadets Attenweiler (John Carroll University), and Babinec (Xavier University), as Cadet Brice (Duquesne University) looks on. Photograph is from 10 July 1963 at Annville Pennsylvania.



Standing for photograph with what appears to be an M48 Patton battle tank are Cadets Sue Wolf and Tom Bednarczk. Picture was taking by the old Military Science building where the student center now stands. Estimated date is late 1970's.



Cadre member Captain Nowak, conducts rapelling training at CSU with Cadets and other interested students. Photo 1981

Rappelling was quite popular at CSU. These photos from 1986 show them rappelling in the Physical Education Building by the pool.





Professor of Military Science, LTC Pete Bernardo with his staff, circa 1987.



LTC Bernardo presents an award to a Cadet during their annual Military Ball.



LTC Pete Bernardo with both his Cadet staff and department staff in the JCU Student Center.



Pete Bernardo presents trophy 1987.



OK. I'm listening . . .





John Carroll Ranger Challenge Team Fall 2000.



While many John Carroll faculty have an impact on cadets, it would difficult to find one more influential than Dr Vourlojinis of the History Department. In addition to teaching Military History for 19 years, Dr. Vourlojinis is also the Faculty Advisor to Pershing Rifles, Here Dr. Vourlojinis stands with re-enactors during the an annual trip to Gettysburg PA. The trip is done frequently a joint venture between the Military Science Department and his Military History class. Oct 2001.



The tradition continues. Cadets listen to Dr. Vourlojians as he discusses the terrain, climate and nature of fighting in 1863, during the fall 2015 Gettysburg Staff Ride.



Cadet Lamantia scales a rock wall in the Republic of Georgia while attending Sachkhere Mountain School with Georgia military personnel, during summer training 2015.



The Mountain Man Memorial March is held every year in Gatlinburg Tennessee. The March began as a way to honor 1LT Frank B. Walkup, IV, a 2005 University of Tennessee graduate and ROTC alumnus, who was killed in action in Iraq in 2007. The event is now held not just to honor him, but all military service members who have given their all in the service of country.

Here LTC Matt Johnson (far right blue shirt) stands with Cleveland area cadets after finishing second in the half marathon event.



LTC Johnson and cadets enjoy a morning run while attending the annual AUSA conference in Washington D.C.

