




Contact

43-H



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5TH A. A. F. F. T. D.

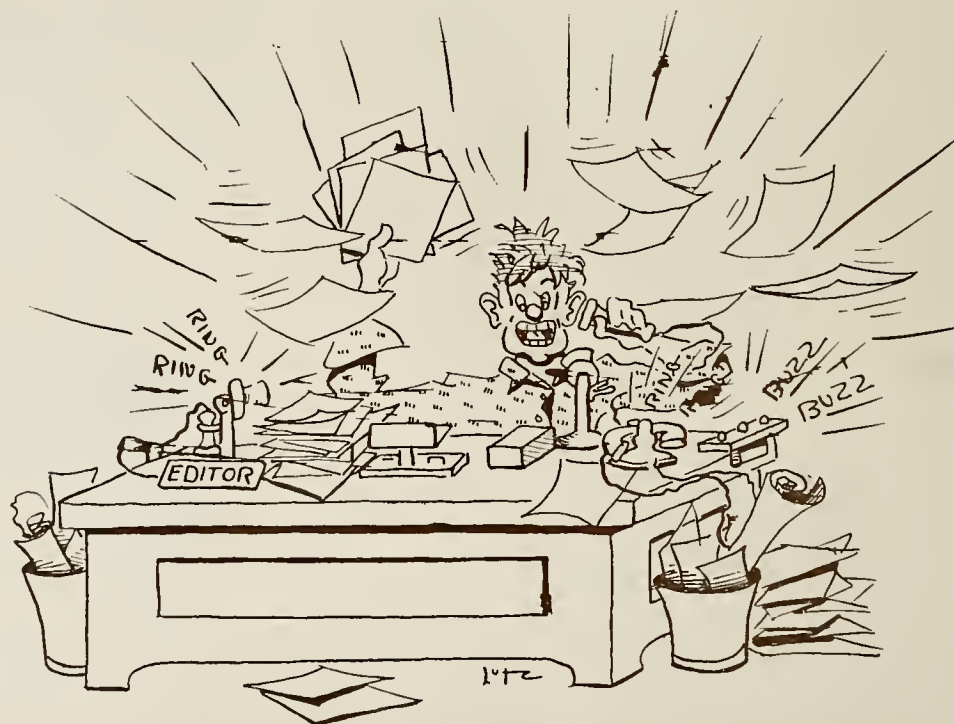


PRESENTED BY
CLASS 43-H



CONTACT STAFF

A/C O. R. WILSON	EDITOR
A/C N. W. DUFFIN	ASSOCIATE EDITOR
A/C L. C. STRADER	CARTOONIST
A/C J. O. BURGESS	ARTIST
LT. ROY D. COOPER	ADVISOR
PFC. MOORE	PHOTOGRAPHER



Dear Sis,

So you want the inside dope on Primary, eh? O.K., just follow the pages of this book and you'll find out. I'm going to show you pictures of the people I've met and the things I've done and will give you all the inside information that will get by the censor.

When I first stepped off the train, I saw so many planes and hangars that I thought maybe we were going to live in the hangars so we could watch the mechanics work on the plane, but no, we were grouped into two bunches they called the squadrons which were then split up into two more groups called flights. We were marched to our cabins and were given the idea that this place was a country club where you learned to fly between drinks—My, my, what false impressions you can make about a place.

Following the "bedding down," our indoctrination began. We sweated for hours in the mess hall while the "big guns" threw a lot of big words at us and then filled out questionnaires that make an income tax report look like a grade school kid's quiz game.

After a couple of days of this, we were marched to the flight line where we were introduced to our instructors, who in turn introduced us to the planes we were to fly.

First, I want you to meet the "old man", er, ah, I mean . . .



MAJOR WILLIAM I. FERNALD

Commanding Officer

Attended Primary at Randolph Field in 1934 and graduated from Advanced at Kelly Field in 1935. He flew for the Army for five years. Was attached to the 4th Observation Squadron in Hawaii for one year. When he was relieved from active duty in 1940, he instructed at Oxnard for two years. Upon recall to duty in 1942, he was sent to Hemet as Commanding Officer where his personality has endeared him to every Cadet to enter Ryan. His greatest thrill comes when a former student of his receives a decoration in combat.



LT. WALKER P. MULLEN

Commandant of Cadets

A native of Atlanta, Georgia, he attended Georgia Military Academy. He furthered his education at Emory University and the University of Arizona, majoring in business administration. After college, he began his career with the New York Stock Exchange in the Beverly Hills branch. While there, he became acquainted with quite a few of the nation's leading movie stars. Lt. Mullen dislikes administering disciplinary action and likes to see Cadets get their open post. His hobbies are surf riding and night clubbing. His pet peeve is buying cigarettes for ladies as he doesn't smoke.

Flying Officers



CAPT. BENJAMIN F. HAZELTON

Capt. Hazelton

A graduate of the famous Parks Air College, he set out to barnstorm in 1934 and was finally captured by Ryan at San Diego. He left there for an instructor course at Randolph where he received his wings in 1940. Came to Hemet when it was a fondling and has grown with it. Hates low acrobatics in spite of his barnstorming days and relaxes with his garden after hours.

Capt. Murdock

A real Ryan product, he started with the system at San Diego in 1936 and has never been able to tear himself away. Grows a victory garden to help out in the war effort and to guarantee food on the table. Hates Cadets who fly all the way to Temecula on check rides. Official statement, "After the war, I'm gonna buy a coal mine in good 'ole Pennsylvania and settle down to keeping people warm."



CAPT. VERNER H. MURDOCK



CAPT. WILLIAM P. SLOAN

Lt. Mohler

Born in Puerto Rico with a natural yen for traveling, he has been all over the continent of North America and officially states that, "It's worth saving." Started his flying career with the Army at Tulare, graduated from Advanced at Mather then went to Merced and Oxnard as a Basic instructor. Came to Ryan as Air Corps Supervisor in October, 1942.



LT. L. B. CASTRO

Capt. Sloan

Born in Montana, he came to California for his education. He attended the Army and Navy Academy at San Diego where he taught the coach how to play football. Started flying at Lindberg Field in San Diego. Has worked for Central American governments, but says that nothing can beat the good ole' U.S. Was an instructor for Ryan before receiving his commission. Makes a study of psychology and writes poetry in his spare time.



LT. CHARLES F. MOHLER

Lt. Castro

A native son, he swears that California never has over seven rainy days each week and his being an ex-wrestler makes us very passive on the subject. He flew with the Navy until January of '42 and then took the R.A.F. refresher course at Mather Field. Has had primary and secondary training with C.P.T. and came to Ryan with 43-H to join the Ryan Washer Women's Club. Likes hunting but runs shy of spiders.

Headquarters Staff



LT. KARL F. KOENIG

Lt. Koenig

A graduate of the University of California, came to Ryan on October 1, 1942, as assistant to Capt. Sather. He began his duties as Adjutant on January 30, 1943. Prior to his call to active duty, Lt. Koenig worked with the Bank of America for twelve years. He is married and has two children, both girls, whom he claims are his only hobbies.

Lt. Hutchinson

Born in Lubock, Texas and being a precocious child, decided that what his home town needed most was a good doctor, and therefore set out on a medical career. He attended Tulane University and then returned to the old homestead only to be grabbed up by the Army. Collects pipes during his spare time, much to the horror of his wife. Says that he dislikes nothing but likes to cut on Cadets.



LT. B. B. HUTCHINSON



LT. L. J. BREATHOUR

Lt. Williams

A new officer here, hails from the "Lone Star State", and from the city of Fort Worth. He was stationed at Lubbock Flying School for ten months before entering Officer Candidate School at Miami, Florida, where he graduated in March of '43. Oh, yes! I'm sorry, gals, but he is married and lives in San Jacinto. His hobby is sports of all kinds and especially golf.

Lt. Breathour

A corn husker from Kansas or Nebraska, we don't exactly know which, he had rather husk forty bushels of corn than read one Army Regulation. Was taken from his practice in Junction, Kansas, by the Army in August of '42 and sent to Santa Ana and later, to Ryan, where he hopes to remain for the duration but not plus six months.



LT. JAMES W. WILLIAMS



LT. CARL C. REEDY

Lt. Reedy

Won a college education at Emory and Henry College in Virginia by his football prowess. After graduation, he taught and coached football and basketball for five years. Enlisted in Air Corps February 8, 1941, at the time of the National Emergency. He attended Air Corps Technical School in Denver, Colorado. Was sent to Wichita Falls, Texas, where he remained for eighteen months. Was transferred to Miami, Florida, for Officer Candidate School. From there he was sent to Hemet and has served here since January 20, 1943. Any kind of sports is Lt. Reedy's hobby.



LT. WINSTON E. FLOOD

Army Supply

Is the Post Supply and Supervisor of Maintenance Officer. He attended the University of California where he studied Electrical Engineering. Lt. Flood is married and has one child, but he says "the family is getting bigger." He likes "lots of offices and gals to work in them." Also hopes that overseas duty will call him soon.

AIR DEPOT DETACHMENT



STANDING, left to right—Louis Weaver, Billie Nalley, Clara Bass, Dorothy McBurney, Francis Henninger, Francis Preston, Vesta Smouse, Virginia Clugston, Vinnie Wible, Rosalie Schumm, Ralph Henson. SEATED—Baggett Wood, Emmaline Oliverson, Elizabeth Strum, Fay Gibbs, Helen Strahl, Ethel Williams, Clarence Henninger.



PAUL WILCOX

A real pioneer of flying, he began his career in 1928 as a commercial pilot for the Ryan company. He then went to Continental Motors as a demonstrator for their products covering England and the U. S. Later he defied the connection currents as a glider test pilot but soon became tired of this and returned to the Ryan School in 1935 at which time he took over the job of testing all Ryan made airplanes. He gave up the test work in 1939 and was appointed director of flying at the Hemet school.

Says his hobby is hunting and fishing with capital letters.

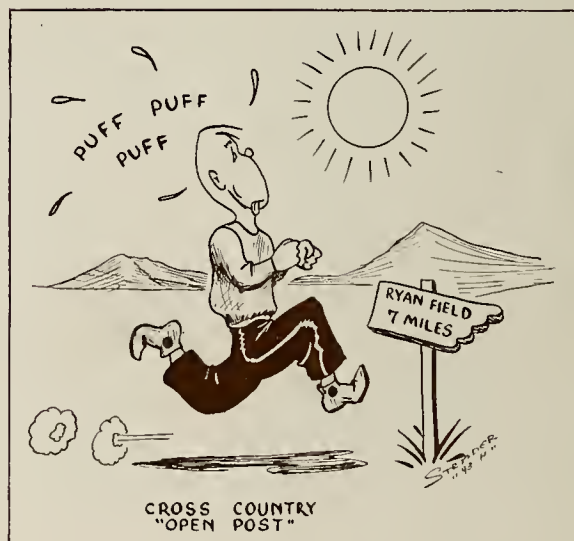


LT. ROY D. COOPER

Physical Training

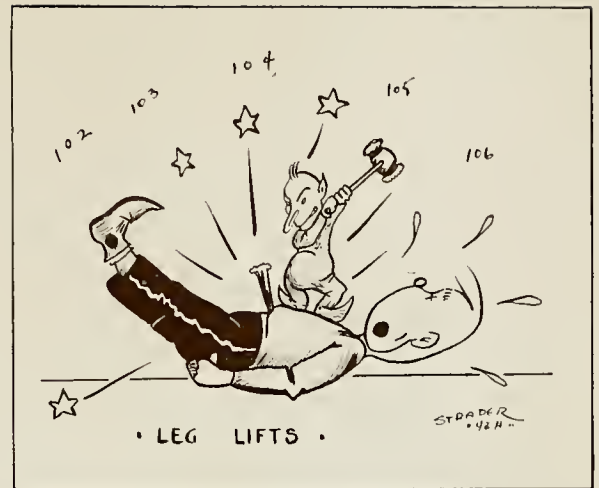
Although a native Californian, he attended the College of the Pacific where he majored in Physical Education. He came to Ryan as a civilian instructor and was sent to Officers Candidate School at Miami Beach in June of 1942, where he received his commission. He then returned to Ryan and his duties as Director of Physical Training.

Quote, I have to listen to music to calm myself after sick call.



It is my good fortune to have had the opportunity of seeing a great number of classes matriculate from this school, and since "way back when" there has been a number of developments in this comparatively new phase of pilot training. Outstanding is that the pilot trainee believes in this phase of his training; he knows that flying demands a sound body. Class 43-H is high in this spirit.

ROY D. COOPER,
1st Lieut., Air Corps,
Physical Training Director.



"ACTION"





RICHARD HUFFMAN

Squadron One

Has 3300 hours' time on all types of planes. He started as an instructor in the first class at Randolph Field. He has been flying for eleven years. He grew up with Hemet's school, here. His hobby is dogs and he hates to have any Cadet show poor judgment in his checks.



DEAN LAKE
"A" Flight



LES MERGENTHAL
"B" Flight

"A" FLIGHT

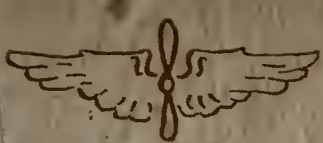


TOP ROW, left to right—J. C. Rinehart, J. M. Mamuzich, H. L. Bowen, L. A. Stater, C. W. Dunker, L. F. Roelhel, M. G. McGuire. BOTTOM ROW—J. S. Gaddis, C. D. Fairbanks, S. L. Newton, W. H. Kopeinig, R. L. Quinn, R. C. Schumann.

"B" FLIGHT



TOP ROW, left to right—R. M. Lundgren, W. C. Van Hook, E. L. Neal, J. S. Wallace, P. Bala, W. D. McLean. BOTTOM ROW—H. J. Zamora, K. D. Moore, D. W. Brookmeyer, E. W. Kinzel, L. M. Venable, E. V. Sheely, K. W. Saupp.



BARNES, HARRY D.
Orlando, Florida

BOLTZ, GERALD C.
Annville, Pennsylvania

BROUILLARD, R. V.
Brockton, Massachusetts



COMPENELIS, ROBERT P.
Sloan, New York

DeVINE, KARL E.
Ferrisburg, Vermont



DUNN, JOHN R., JR.
Springfield, Tennessee



HARGROVE, WILLIAM C.
Waynesboro, Georgia



HOLCOMBE, DEWEY R.
Avon, New York



LEPREE, MICHAEL J.
Newark, New Jersey



McCALLUM, JAMES A.
Caldwell, Idaho



MOODY, WARREN S.
Tupper Lake, New York



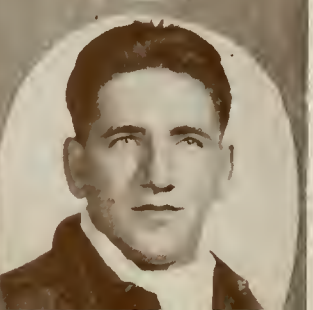
PAUL, HERBERT J.
Woodland, California



PFEIFFER, EDWARD G. JR.
St. Louis, Missouri



PUPACKO, ALEXANDER
Maspeth, L. I., New York



QUIRING, OTTO A.
Wenatchee, Washington

RAINES, MARION F., III
Lynbrook, L. I., New York

RICE, GEORGE J. JR.
Chicago, Illinois

SCOTT, JAMES F.
Penn Yan, New York

SHABSIS, ZELIG C.
Brooklyn, New York

SHOAFF, CHARLES M.
Charlotte, North Carolina

STEPHENSON, CLARENCE R. JR.
Ironton, Ohio

STEVENS, HENRY J.
Honeoye Falls, New York

STRADER, LEROY C.
Superior, Wisconsin

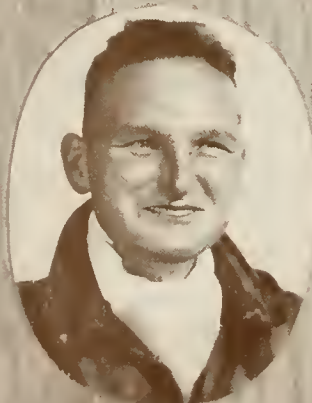
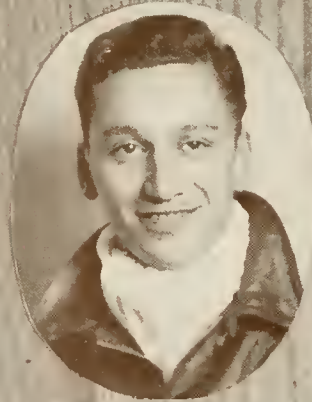
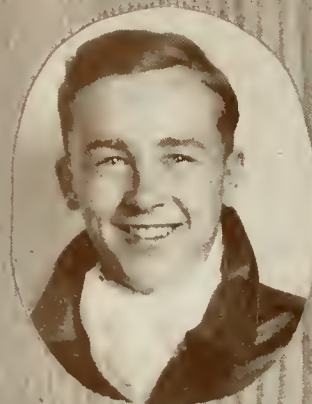
MOHLER, CHARLES G.
Xenia, Ohio

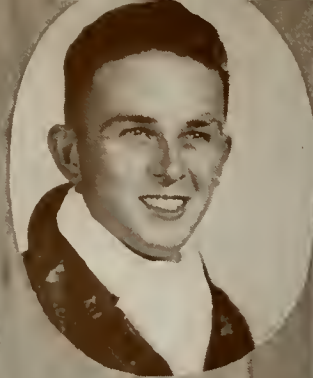
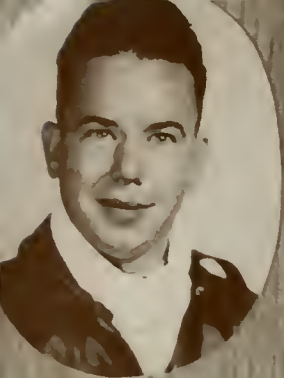
ALDRICH, DONALD K.
Eugene, Oregon

ATKINSON, HERMAN
Sparks, Nevada

BEACH, BEN JR.
Snohomish, Washington

BURGMAN, ORIN V.
Port Angeles, Washington





CARLISLE, ROBERT F. JR.
Vinemont, Alabama



CARLSON, ROBERT J.
Mason City, Washington

CHRISMAN, JERROLD P.
Wayland, Michigan



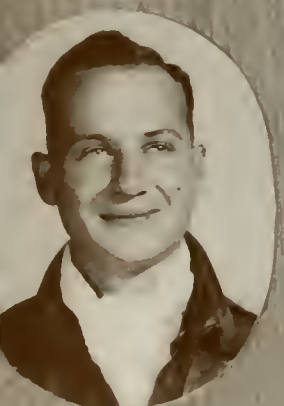
COATES, DANIEL M.
Payette, Idaho



EMPEY, JAMES W.
Bath, New York



FRENCH, WAYNE E.
Conway Springs, Idaho



GARSON, SHERMAN V.
Beverly Hills, California



GIBBS, ROBERT A.
Belleville, New Jersey



HARRAH, ROBERT M.
Indianapolis, Indiana



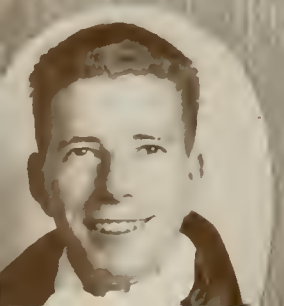
HINKEL, HUBERT G.
Cleveland, Ohio



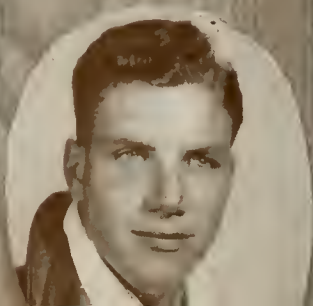
HUTCHESON, CHARLES W.
Clifton Forge, Virginia



HUTCHISON, JUSTUS
Millville, Florida



KESTERSON, ROBERT
Montesano, Washington



LAVERY, RICHARD J.
Port Chester, New York

MULLENS, HARRY C.
Pineville, Kentucky

TJADEN, FRED I.
Chicago, Illinois

TOTTEN, RAYMOND P.
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

TOTTEN, WESLEY V.
Albany, New York

TRAVIS, KENNETH H.
Littlefalls, New York

TRIMBER, MATTHEW W.
Coraopolis, Pennsylvania

TYNAN, JAMES A.
Syracuse, New York

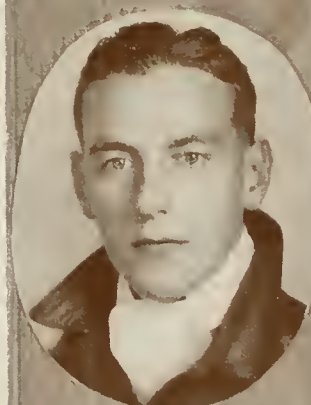
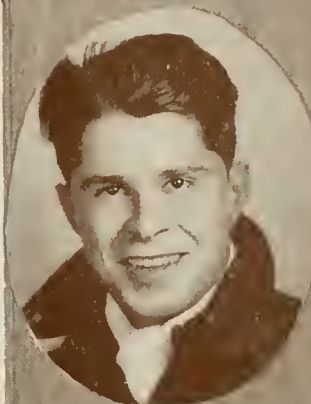
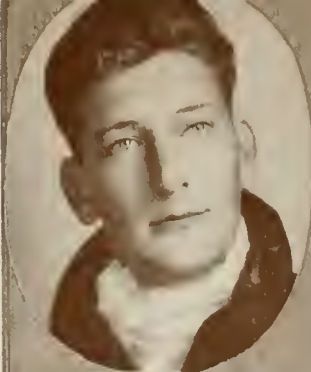
VOLK, DONALD J.
Westhaven, Delaware

WALKER, ELDON L.
Byron, Wyoming

WARD, RALPH O.
Salamanca, New York

WITZIG, RICHARD B.
Goodfield, Indiana

ZOTOLLO, ANTHONY J.
Brooklyn, New York



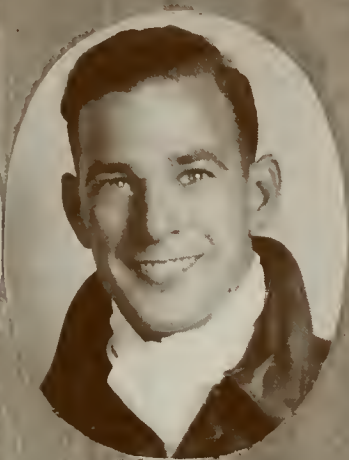
Cadet



GREENE, WINGATE, JR.
Panama City, Florida
Cadet Major



WINGFIELD, KEITH D.
Youngwood, Pennsylvania
Squadron Captain



WALKER, ALLEN J., JR.
Boonville, Missouri
Squadron Adjutant



HOSTETTLER, JOHN E., JR.
Nashville, Tennessee
Flt. Lieutenant



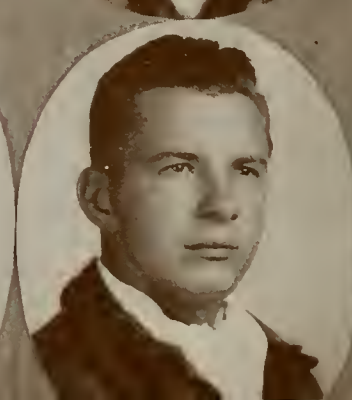
ZAGULA, JULIAN M.
Chester, West Virginia
Flt. Lieutenant

DUFFIN, NICK W.
Cleveland, Ohio
Squadron Captain

BRESTICH, DONALD P.
Cleveland, Ohio
Squadron Adjutant

BELL, MARVIN T.
Okolona, Mississippi
Flt. Lieutenant

KEATING, THOMAS P., JR.
Baltimore, Maryland
Flt. Lieutenant



Officers



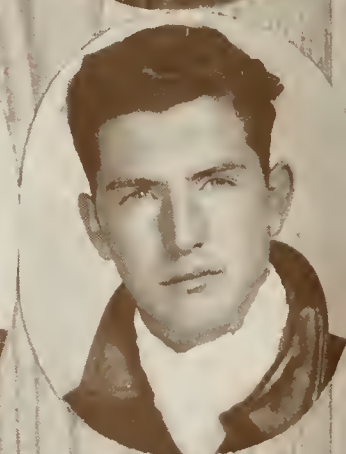
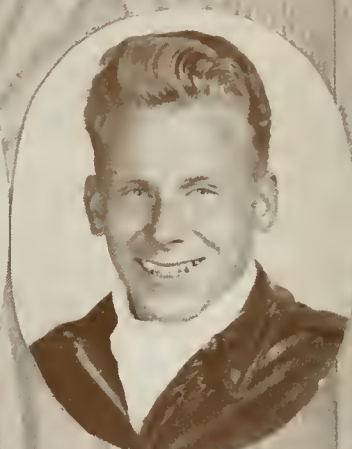
WAGNER, RUSSELL J.
New Britain, Connecticut
Cadet Adjutant

MULVEY, ROBERT F.
Lowell, Massachusetts
Squadron Captain

STRATE, JOHN P.
Los Angeles, California
Squadron Adjutant

KANE, THOMAS F., JR.
Hastings-On-The-Hudson, N. Y.
Flt. Lieutenant

STARANICK, NICHOLAS M.
Humbolt, Arizona
Flt. Lieutenant

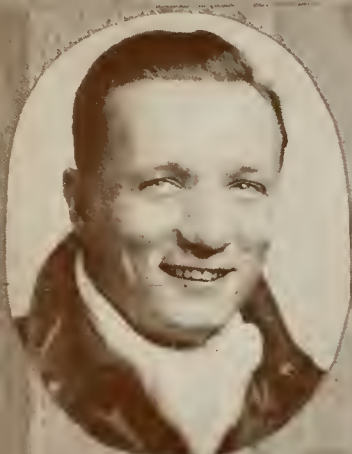


CHRISTIAN, MAX A.
Ocilla, Georgia
Squadron Captain

BEARDSLEE, CARL M.
Elmira, New York
Squadron Adjutant

STREET, WILLIAM N.
Jackson, Mississippi
Flt. Lieutenant

MAXWELL, GLENN M.
Snoqualmie, Washington
Flt. Lieutenant





Squadron Two

A cowboy from Arizona, he started flying in '38 in commercial aviation, until 1939, when he took an instructor's course at Randolph, thereby landing a job with Ryan. Worked his way up from instructor to commander of Group II. Dislikes Kinner Engines and spends his pleasure hours riding horses.

CHARLES W. EVANS



WILLIAM SCHEIFELE



LEONARD COOPER

"C" FLIGHT



TOP ROW, left to right—R. O. Bruner, J. E. Rossi, R. C. Mannagh, J. E. Wright, Chadwick, P. B. Hoffman, A. T. Flickinger, S. D. Rehwald, Show. SITTING—W. Hagberg, J. C. Grady, W. D. Lovell, W. C. Bouck, S. J. Botosh, E. M. Head, B. F. Douglas, Art Joel.

"D" FLIGHT



TOP ROW, left to right—F. DuBois, F. Albright, H. E. Hawn, J. C. Hawn, W. Taylor, T. Fredrick, L. Moore. BOTTOM ROW—E. Sturdivant, B. Nance, D. Stratton, E. T. Dimock, A. Wraske, A. Daniels, J. F. Matthews, J. E. Hart.



ACKERSON, WILLIAM H.
Rockland Lake, New York



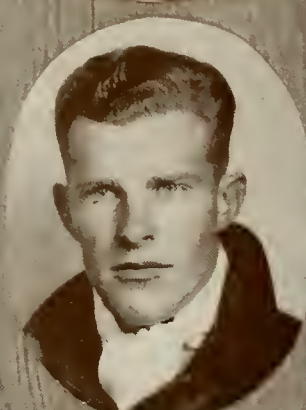
ANDERSON, ROBERT D.
Blackfoot, Idaho



LEECH, HENRY W.
Chicago, Illinois



LESLIE, THOMAS R.
Detroit, Michigan



LUST, LAURN L.
Lancaster, Washington



McMORROW, N. S. JR.
Washington, D. C.



McLAUGHLIN, TANDY V.
Waycross, Georgia



MATHEWS, WILLIAM G. JR.
Lynch Station, Virginia



MOLER, CHARLES G.
Xenia, Ohio



MURPHREE, CROCKETT O.
Only, Tennessee



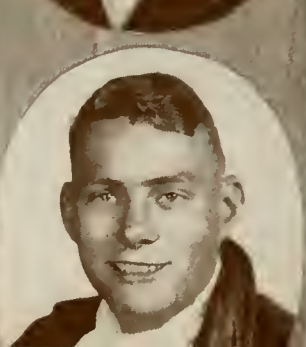
PERDUE, LORREN L.
Montgomery, Alabama



RAUSCHKOLB, FRANK
Freewater, Oregon



ROBERTS, SAMUEL D.
St. Petersburg, Florida



ROGERS, THOMAS W., JR.
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

ROSSMAN, MELVIN E.
Havre, Montana

ROWE, RICHARD A.
Wyoming, New York

ROZDIL, ANDREW P.
Bridgeport, Connecticut

SAPP, DONALD H.
Birmingham, Illinois

SAVESKIE, PETER N.
Kingston, New York

SKELTON, NORMAN
Racine, Wisconsin

SMITH, ROBERT E.
Spokane, Washington

SPRAIC, JOHN M.
Los Angeles, California

SPEGEL, ZEGMUNT J.
Millville, New Jersey

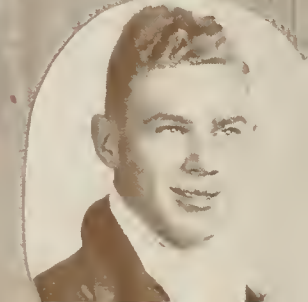
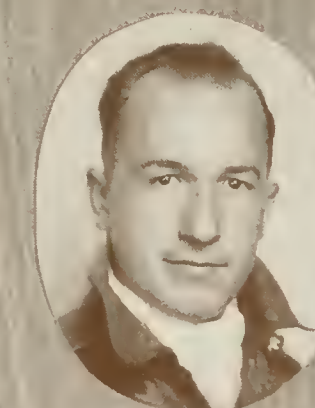
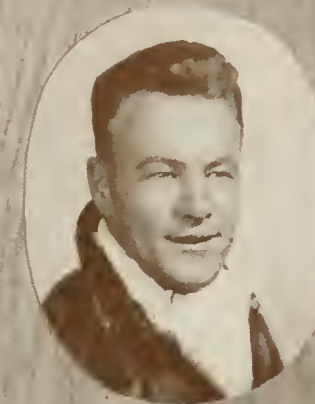
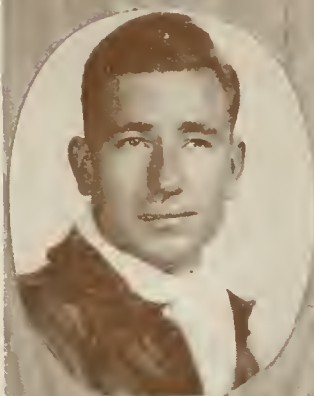
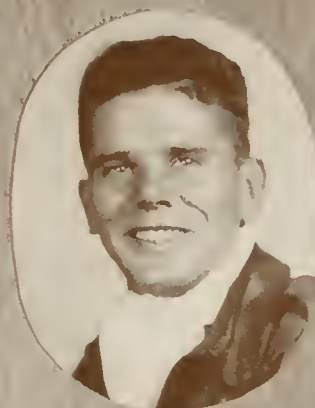
STEPMAN, ALFRED C.
Fortshaw, Montana

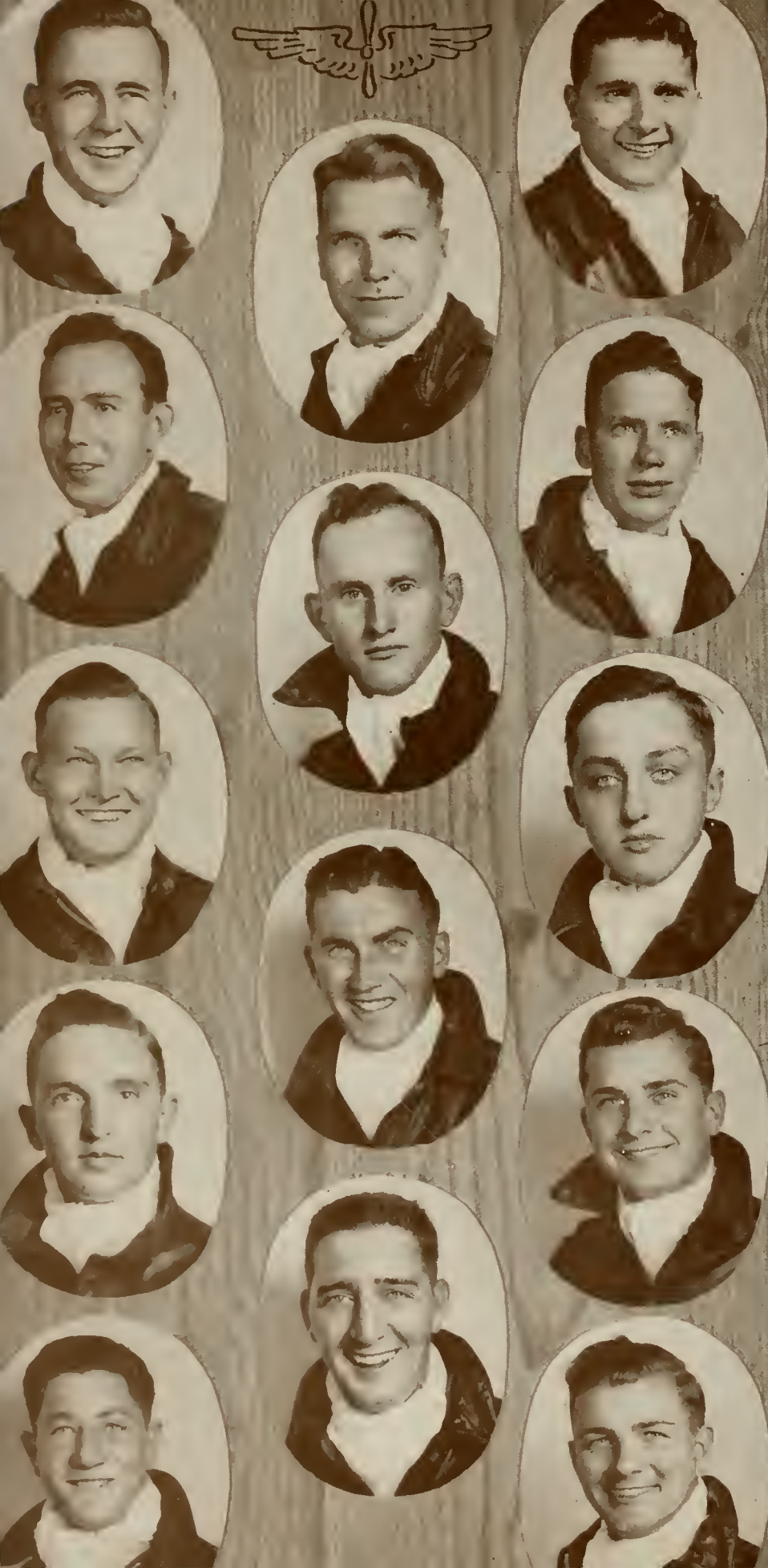
STONE, EDWARD B.
Ulster, Pennsylvania

SUCHMAN, SEYMOUR M.
Bronx, New York City, N. Y.

SULLIVAN, FRANCIS L.
Providence, Rhode Island

VAN BORTEL, WILLIAM H.
Rochester, New York





VAN DYKEN, HAROLD B.
Morristown, New Jersey

VENEZIA, NICHOLAS G.
Bayonne, New Jersey

VILBERG, JOHN W.
Mt. Horeb, Wisconsin

WAKELAND, VERNON E.
Chicago, Illinois

WARD, VIRGIL E.
Grand Rapids, Michigan

WARDEN, WILLIAM K.
New York, New York

WOLCHOCK, STEPHEN
Brooklyn, New York

ZBYTNIIEWSKI, ADALBERT J.
Stevens Point, Wisconsin

ANDERSON, LAWRENCE
Madison, South Dakota

BRODERSON, ROBERT J.
Herman, Nebraska

BROWN, JAMES W.
Staten Island, New York

CORWIN, ROBERT E.
St. Paul, Minnesota

CRNICH, CHARLES A.
Butte, Montana

DICKENSON, ARNOLD H.
Marengo, Iowa

EDELSTEIN, BERNARD
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

FAIX, VINCENT
Glassport, Pennsylvania

FISHER, JAMES H.
Lindsay, California

HERRON, CHESTER E.
Columbus, Ohio

HOWE, WILLIAM W.
Astoria, Oregon

HUMBLES, ALFRED T.
Greenville, North Carolina

JAEGER, ELMER H.
St. Louis, Missouri

JOHNSON, GEORGE D.
Grand Island, Nebraska

KIRKHAM, JOHN A., III
Baltimore, Maryland

KRICHLING, WALTER P.
Trenton, New Jersey

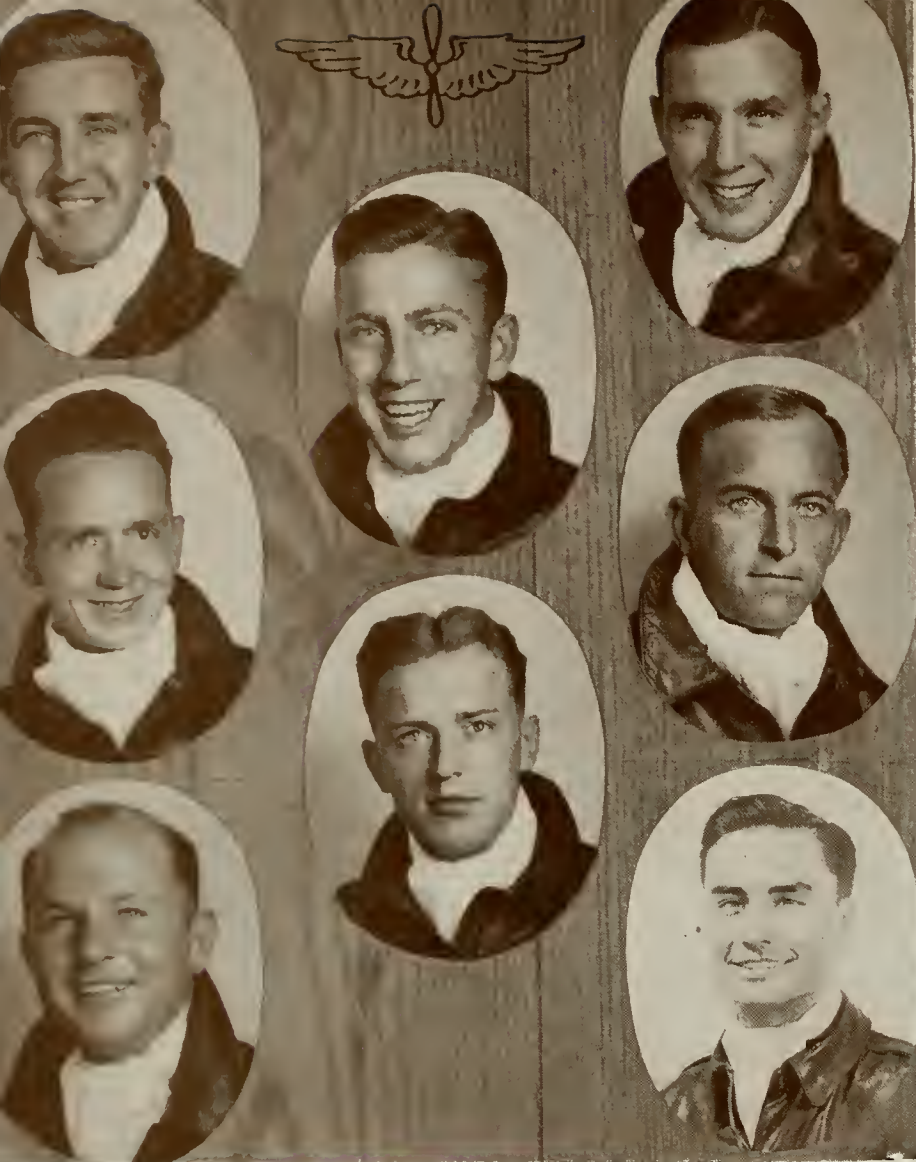
LEONARD, LEE V.
Bloomington, Indiana

MacCLELLAN, ROGER D.
Allentown, Pennsylvania

McQUEEN, RALEIGH H.
Shady Valley, Tennessee

MAZUR, PETER
Larksville, Pennsylvania





OSBORN, MORTON H.
Baltimore, Maryland

QUINLAN, HAROLD E.
Westport, Oregon

ROSS, RALPH R.
Doon, Iowa

SCOTT, JOHN W.
Penn Yan, New York

SICARD, EDWARD A.
Turners Falls, Massachusetts

STASZAK, STANLEY R.
Chicago, Illinois

STIERWALT, LYLE T.
Lacona, Iowa

BRODERICK, HERBERT R., JR.
Arlington, Virginia



THOSE "HOT PILOT" SNAPSHOTS
FOR THE GIRLFRIENDS BACK
HOME.

STADDER
1954

Student Officers

Captain—
MARKHAM, CHARLES H.
Ayer, Massachusetts

Captain—
SWANSON, ARTHUR C.
Eureka, California

1st Lieut.—
JOHNSON, SCOTT T.
Corpus Christi, Texas

2nd Lieut.—
PFAUTZ, RAY F.
Lititz, Pennsylvania

Warrant Officer—
GLASS, MARVIN M.
Blooming Grove, Texas

2nd Lieut.—
ANDERSON, MARGUARD
Claireton, Pennsylvania

2nd Lieut.—
BLACKMAN, EDWARD B.
Stevenson, Washington

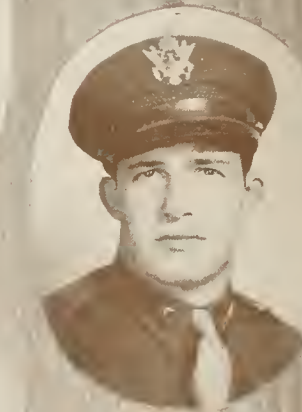
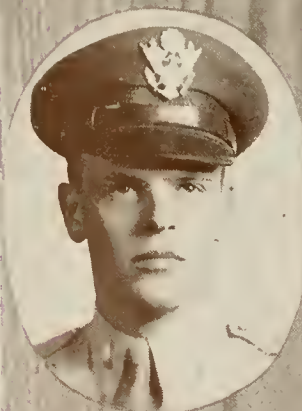
2nd Lieut.—
STEELE, JOSEPH S., IV
Hastings, Nebraska

2nd Lieut.—
WINCKS, ALVIN C.
Birchtree, Missouri

2nd Lieut.—
LOVELADY, ISAAC W.
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

2nd Lieut.—
PETERSON, FRANK R.
Reno, Nevada

2nd Lieut.—
PEW, ROBERT C.
Grand Rapids, Michigan





PAUL PIERCE

Ground School Instructors

Small in number but vast in knowledge, these few men came from far and wide to pass on to the student the fruits of their training and experience. Teaching is nearly a past time to most of them who make their hobbies their most important phase of work. They design such weird contraptions as plotters for navigation, how to beat the gas rationing by owning Baby Bantams, or stories of fast "wimmen" and slow "hosses" to wake up some Cadet who has passed happily into dreamland.





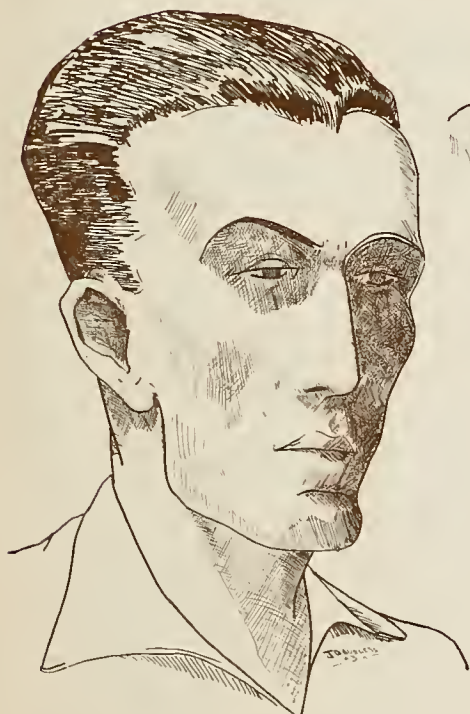
JAMES KEESEE



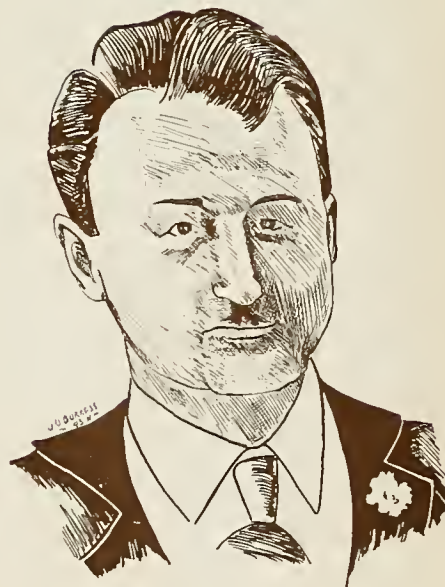
HARRY RAINE



HALE LANDRY



L. BRISTOL



MORRIS PENNELL



Ryan Office Personnel

LEFT TO RIGHT: Russell Stillwagen, assistant office manager; Roger Brubaker, personnel manager; R. Douglas Maw, resident manager; Daryl Smith, office manager.



TOP ROW, left to right—Vera May Greenleaf, Helen Lockwood, Jo Wiltshire, Katherine Stuhr, Virginia Johnson, Wilma Kribs, Maxine McKinley. **SECOND ROW**—Peggy Smith, Fay Shanklin, Cecelia Sears, Victoria Forbes, Winifred Allred. **THIRD ROW**—Lyda Shewalter, Jean Hopple, Bertha Klemens, Ann Waggoner.

DISPATCHERS



HAROLD A. SMITH
"C" Flight

WES. CALDWELL
"Chief"

JIMMIE PHELPS
"B" Flight

HELEN HASLAM
"D" Flight

GERTRUDE PARKER
"A" Flight

MESS HALL AND CANTEEN STAFF



FRONT ROW, left to right—Hortense Francis, Lera Tomlin, Isabel Figgins, Gladys Cudd, Gussie Alcorn, Viola Pipkin, Inez Duncan, Marvel Hicks. BACK ROW—Bascom J. Avery, Roy Lawson, Minnie Holmes, Harold Barker, Edith Dugan, Charlie Williams, Myrtle Hodge, Connie Miller, Nellie Brown, Thomas Walton, Fred Spradlin, Joe McKee, Tinker Wilson.



BOTTOM ROW, left to right—W. R. De Bord, Edward Falvey, Malcolm E. Daniels, Glenn W. Cox, H. B. Collins, Forrest M. Barnes, Ludwig F. Diebel, Gerald J. DeAinza, Clyde S. Jolley, Boyd P. Ballemey, Jr., Howard J. Carstensen, Richard R. Calvin, Joseph Althouse, Robert Dykeman. **SECOND ROW**—Albert B. Cooksey, Edward Ampoker, Edward F. Euphrat, John R. Eichar, Herbert W. Burns, Jr., Mark S. Bricco, David E. Cadmus, Loren T. Cornish, J. E. Botkin, L. Cabrera, Jr., R. R. Chastain, Harold D. Burkhard, L. E. Evans, H. E. Block, E. R. Ferguson, Dean O. Anderson. **THIRD ROW**—Leighton D. DeMent, R. C. Barlow, F. W. Harris, John G. Booth, Harold E. Buck, David L. Brede-son, Bruce E. Alexander, H. H. Bell, Jr., J. J. Duncan, D. F. Copley, A. B. Christian, F. F. Cobery, B. J. Drake, J. E. DiTrapani, Philip L. Crum. **FOURTH ROW**—Ora Castrup, Stanley Ellis, H. F. Dexter, Phillip A. Chase, John A. Cassidy, John B. Brinegar, Lawrence B. Assell, W. B. Brodnax, T. D. Cahill, John A. Blumenberg, John Bimemiller.

"F" FLIGHT



BOTTOM ROW, left to right—Joe Foster, Robert B. Gaver, Bill J. Fox, James G. Hannon, K. B. Kirkwood, James M. Mounts, F. S. Lewis, Bart Glickman, Guy M. Keer, James T. Hennessy, Guy Halferty, Eldridge H. Huber. **SECOND ROW**—James W. Jones, Willie Long, James L. Fournier, Edward Hafer, Warren S. Krushat, Robert V. Healy, Wayne K. Knutila, Byron R. Kalin, J. Reece Lewis, Leland Fisher, Varner B. Guthrey, Alma R. Flake. **THIRD ROW**—J. W. Loftus, Jr., Claud Graham, John D. King, Robert D. Hemingway, Wallace J. Jarman, R. M. Harris, Leonard J. Marciniak, August L. Judkins, Robert P. Gormly, Dean J. Hill, John W. May, Orval N. Graham, Stanley B. Gerry. **FOURTH ROW**—Jack W. Gazzale, Robert W. Leher, W. H. Goddard, Edward E. Kubiak, Edward J. Kenny, J. C. Gary, W. H. Helbush, R. T. Kahn, L. E. Meinken, D. G. MacDowell, Neil S. Holbrook.



FIRST ROW, left to right—Ernest A. Nappo, Delmar Estes, Mark A. Pink, Jack O. Brodhacker, James K. Chessington, Morris K. Moskow, Russel W. Porter, W. W. Reid, Blaine B. Peterson, N. D. Reisman, Al Prehn, Thomas Grapengeter, Glen L. Ferguson, Wayne C. Miller. **SECOND ROW**—Isidore Novick, James K. Murphy, John P. Neu, Robert C. Pierce, Ernest C. Oz, Wayne K. Olney, Harry Peters, George V. Pramstaller, William O. Pieper, Walter R. Nelson, Jay Osslander, Andrew Franko, Kenneth B. Kai-Kee. **THIRD ROW**—Matthew Karcich, Marion L. Mifflin, Joe Myers, John R. O'Brien, Kenneth K. Kett, Carl Reistad, Irwin Offil, William Rees, Oliver M. Owens, Lionel O. Park, Ira B. Corpening, John E. Piper. **FOURTH ROW**—Charles C. Morrison, Kenneth F. Otto, Albert R. O'Donnell, Dale M. Neeb, Ellis J. Pollard, Irwin Fuchs, James Roewert, Paul E. Norton, Handley H. Dickinson, Michael H. O'Rourke.

"H" FLIGHT

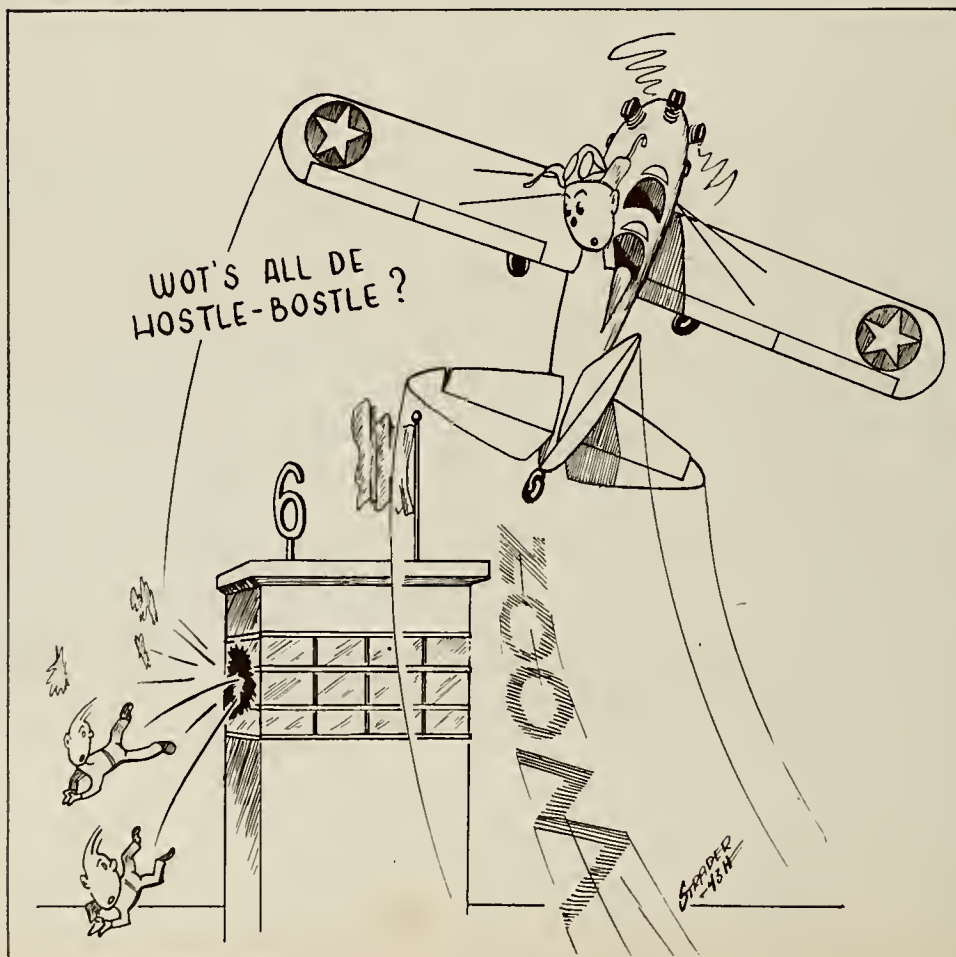


FIRST ROW, left to right—J. S. Wynne, G. H. Peterson, J. H. McEver, R. K. Wilson, J. B. Meyers, C. D. Wire, S. R. Williams, M. W. Stokey, F. A. Richter, L. L. Hobbs, R. L. Wheeler, G. C. Potter, F. W. Peterson. **SECOND ROW**—J. M. Conlon, R. W. Russell, C. H. Ragsdale, F. W. Weimer, W. W. Rose, J. T. Rademacher, M. E. Nussman, J. B. Liljedahl, W. A. Smith, S. B. Rompel, J. Row, C. A. Riley, R. J. Sherman, C. A. Tavener. **THIRD ROW**—W. C. Spomer, R. H. Reeves, H. S. Thomas, H. Rehme, M. R. Monsarrat, T. C. McCarthy, W. O. Scott, C. Thompson, C. K. Stromberg, H. U. Simpson, E. L. Stuart, R. L. Reusche, E. R. Roby, R. E. Ritchel. **FOURTH ROW**—R. L. Hoagland, Jr., R. E. Rice, S. J. Reilly, L. R. Roediger, R. Reis, L. A. Smith, J. H. Webber, H. L. Warren, J. C. Watson, L. Walch, R. R. Reed, C. W. Turner.

CIVIL SERVICE PERSONNEL

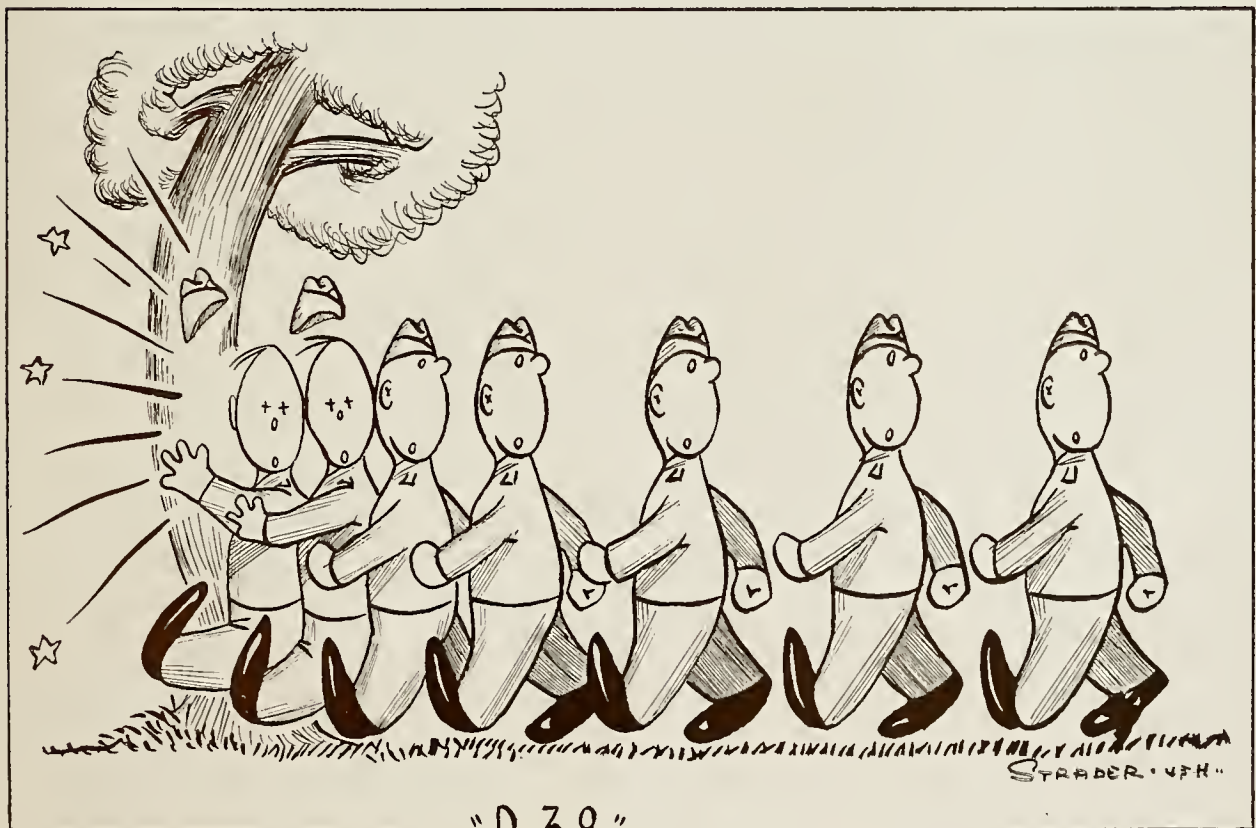
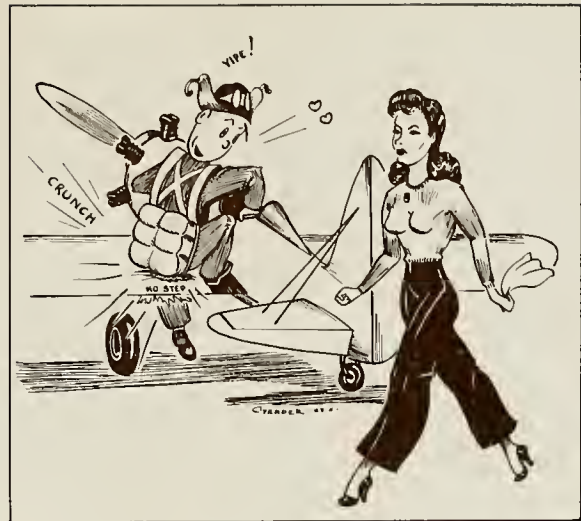


FIRST ROW, left to right—Ruth Molitor, Annabell Hougard, Madena Anderson, Mary Jo Tate, Helen Anderson, Mary Swindell, Virginia Ferrell. **SECOND ROW**—Pvt. Lee Roy Gomer, Gloria Gomer, Pvt. Lauro J. Neri, Maxine Morris, Eugene Neef, Jane Hawley, Hazel Neef, Dorothy Lloyd, Gare Williams, Marjorie Reed, NaVada Adams, Miriam Larson, Doris Hanson, Pvt. Dale Ames, Sgt. Charles Seiden.





"DOLLAR RIDE"



"P-38"

IT BEATS
ME ---

YOU FIGGER
IT OUT!





The End







CONTACT

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TO . . .

any Cadet who rolls out at 5:15, cocks one eye at the weather, then proclaims, "God, but it's tired out this morning!"

We quoteth this Cadet—it being the custom to quoteth in order to keep off the head of his List.

"So I'm tired—so I'm always tired. Twenty-six hours a day they heckle me. Yeah, that's right—we have two extra hours in a day out here at Ryan. After all, nature demands a certain amount of time.

"Did you ever do Pylon Eights around a bed post? That's me. I used to go to sleep with the buzz of traffic in my ear. Now it's the buzz of a PT-22. I wake up in a cold sweat, clutching the sheets, shoving my feet through the walls. Brother, that ain't no nightmare! That's a recovery from an accidental spin!

"In ground school I'm all hepped up about manifold pressure. I mull mixtures until I'm mad. I study controllable pitch props and learn the how and why better than my own name. Then I go out to the line and get in my ship. There ain't no manifold pressure gage, the mixture control is wired down so you can't use it, and the prop is a chunk of wild oak that's likely to turn over and bat your brains out if you get within three feet of it.

"But it's a nice day out at Ryan, and when you've finished it and you're lying awake restless with insomnia, you feel that you're just that much closer to the Tarnished Silver. We may be tired physically but we're not tired of living—in the manner we're used to. If our blouses fit tight across our chests, it's not because we're athletes. It's because we're a little proud—and a little aware of the game we're playing. But take it from us, we're out to win it—"

C O N T A C T

43-I

FIFTH ARMY AIR
FORCE FLYING
TRAINING
DETACHMENT

RYAN SCHOOL OF
AERONAUTICS
HEMET, CALIF.
MAY : : : 1943





DEDICATION

Somewhere out on the mat a plane is warming up for takeoff, the sound of its engine is like the cry of one lonesome for the taste of the wind and the feel of the clouds.

Old Glory lowers her head and gently weeps in the stillness of the air. Her bright folds hang motionless as she seems to cling to the white pole for comfort. All is quiet.

Cadets stand at attention, their hands raised in salute.

We'll see Irv Offill again someday. We'll feel the pressure of his finger on our triggers—out over the Aleutians or Guadalcanal. He'll be beside us on our bombing runs over Berlin and Rome.

The plane out on the mat races down the runway. Slowly it lifts into the clouds—and we watch as it disappears over the mountains to the west.



Reveille... THE DAY BEGINS

We must be quiet, ever so quiet.
Lest we wake up the sleeping Kay-dets.
So tip-toe out softly, for your morn cup of coffee.
And yell, "Where the hell did you guys put my pants!"

And my hat! And my shirt and tie! Gimme, you goon! Gimme—
Oh, Oh! There she blows! On the double!

Take an arm, add a body, throw in a leg, maybe two, and you have a Cadet hitting the line for reveille. He's carrying his luggage under his eyes and his wardrobe under his arm. He's yelling or murmuring or maybe sobbing some plaintive lament about buglers and reveilles and the Army in general.

But reveille formations only last so long. Somebody says "Fall out!" and you grab somebody to keep him from falling over.

Now it's back to the cabin and the beginning of the second round. Who's gonna shave first? You? Do you think so? Kay-det, do you really honest to God think so? Five men can't get into one bathroom at once, and as you pick yourself up out of the tub you've definitely changed your mind. How about sweeping the floor? You look at it. It goes under the beds, under the bureaus—and under your feet. It's wide and long and anyhow if you let it go long enough some-

body else is bound to take the hook. You empty the ash trays and sit down to smoke a cigarette. Please, don't ask what happens to the ashes. If you look the other way and flick them it eases the conscience.

But you're not a lost soul. You don't have to wait for mountains to come to you. They're damned stationary out here, anyhow. If you have business worries, financial difficulties (?) flying problems, platinum perplexities (initials V. L.) or you've just plain got yourself into a mess of trouble, there are capable, efficient officers to pull you out of your quandry—or put you in deeper. But you swear by them, though, because you remember a lot of swell open posts, and if you don't remember them you're a case for a psychiatrist not a flight instructor.

So, if you'll go to the next page—come on, please, you won't soil it—we'll begin introductions.

We, the Cadets of Ryan Field, take great pleasure in presenting . . .



MAJOR WILLIAM I. FERNALD . . .

who is Commanding Officer of the post and who commands a lot of respect due to a personality that makes many a cadet say, "Now there's a flying officer for you!"

The Major tried his wings at Randolph Primary in 1934 and pinned them on at Kelly in 1935. For five years he's been proving that Army flying gets you just as high up in the air as civilian flying—if not a little higher. He spent 365 days with the 4th Observation Squadron in Hawaii. Rumor has it he also spent many a pass with many a lass and who wouldn't if we were in Hawaii? Grass skirts and jingle jangle relieve the mind of many a tangle.

1940 saw him relieved of active duty and instructing at Oxnard. He says it's nice out there but much nicer here. They call their morning weather fog. We call it overcast—and pull our head down out of it so we can see to crawl back to the Ready Room.

In 1942, upon recall to active duty, he was sent to Ryan as Commanding Officer. And here's a tip, fellows. If you really want to make the Major proud, hoist yourself through Basic and Advanced, get out and take a slap at a Jap and pick up a decoration.

Pardon the interruption a moment, but a largish dog just ran through the office. Well, if it isn't Colonel Rocket O'Toole! Where's your master, Rocket? Outside? O.K., let's go see him. And we'd like you to meet him . . .

LT. WALKER P. MULLEN . . .

Commandant of Cadets, who is a native of Atlanta, Georgia. No, son, there are no Indians in Georgia, and when we say native we mean the lieutenant was born there. He attended a military academy of the same name, and laid the foundation for a career with the New York Stock Exchange at Emory University and the University of Arizona. Beverly Hills—that gentle suburb of Hollywood—was where Lieutenant Mullen pursued his business. When in Beverly Hills do as the Beverly Hillians do—and so the lieutenant became acquainted with some of the nation's leading movie stars. Which is easy to understand, because Lieutenant Mullen has that type of personality that makes him well-liked by everyone.

He definitely goes for surf riding and doesn't mind a table in a place where the lights are low and you can get a soft drink if you try hard. He also has a pet peeve which we're not mentioning.

Where does Colonel Rocket O'Toole come in, you ask? He comes in any place the Lieutenant does.

But on to Basic—and also on to the next page where we have . . .



COMMANDING OFFICER COMMANDANT OF CADETS

STAFF

CAPT. ARTHUR is a new officer, in charge of the Army Supply Depot. He is so busy supplying—take note you H.P.'s who are continually wiping your goggles on the cement floor—that we arn't able to get much information about his past activities. We feel quite assured, however, that if it's leather jackets that are needed, there'll be leather jackets.

CAPT. PEETERS, Intelligence and Public Relations Officer, just recently returned from Commandant's School at Randolph Field, Texas. Have you seen the additional silver on the shoulder? Well, that was the result of the trip. Capt. Peeters was formerly Commandant of Cadets. He reported for duty at Hemet in June of 1942.

LIEUT. KOENIG, who is a grad of the University of California and has been with Ryan since October of 1942. He is married and has two children which sure makes him alright by us. Prior to his call to active duty, he was with the Bank of America for twelve years.

LIEUT. WILLIAMS, from the very, very "Lone Star State", graduated from Officer Candidate School at Miami in March of 1943. Previously he was ten months with Lubbock Flying School. He is married—to his wife and golf. They both live in San Jacinto.

LIEUT. REEDY won a college education at Emory and Henry College and also quite a few football games, we understand. He coached that and basketball for five years. After attending Air Corps Technical School in Denver he was sent to Miami where he received his commission. Came to Ryan on the 20th of the first month of 1943.



CAPT. B. A. PEETERS

LT. KARL F. KOENIG



LT. JAMES W. WILLIAMS

LT. CARL C. REEDY





PAUL WILCOX, Director of Flying

Mr. Wilcox was flying 'em way back when a ground loop was considered a satisfactory method of turning your plane around to see where you'd been. He went commercial in 1928, working for the Ryan company. Continental Motors claimed him as a demonstrator for their products. Both he and the products covered the U. S. and England. Later he became a glider test pilot, but missing the gag of gasoline, returned to Ryan in 1935. Four years later he was appointed director of flying at the Hemet School.

Likes to hunt and likes to fish—particularly for cadets who stunt low to prove the value of life insurance.

TRIBUTE

Our Instructor is a man admired
In this big scrap for right.
He teaches fledgings all his skill,
And sends them on to fight.

He'll never feel the thunderous roar
Of warbirds singing high;
Or hear the chatter of the guns
That cause his foe's last sigh.

He stays behind to train the men,
But wishes he were there.
Instead, his heart with men he's trained,
Is carried on for e're.

And though he thinks, with saddened heart,
That he's not done his share.
We know that he's found tried and true
By Him, above, up there.

We're proud of our instructor, for
He's helped to win this war.
He's sent himself to battle skies
A hundred fold or more.

1st Lt. Howard I. Davis.

RICHEY HUFFMAN
Grp. 1 Commander

C. W. EVANS
Grp. 2 Commander



WE KEPT 'EM *Flying*

You—yes, you, mister—are here for one purpose, and that's to fly. Let's not carry on about the pleasantries of Open Post or the advantages of driving a tank in the Armored Division. Let's just hike ourselves over to the Flight Line, check out a chute, and start a-hauntin' the tube.

And you might convoy a ship or two, also. Not that any of us aren't capable of parking our own ships. But did you ever clip a cowl or peel off a pitot? Now you see the reason for this convoy business, don't you? Good. when you get time, explain it to us.

The Flight Line has become an institution.

It's a marriage between necessity and common sense. It's necessary to keep the boys on the line because common sense tells you they'll be in the canteen if you don't.

You learn a lot out there. Primarily you learn to fly. That's worthwhile, since you've spent four months in Wee Santa by the Ana sweating out the Great Day. But among other things you learn

that patience is a virtue—and Pat is the name of the nice lady up in the Control Tower. You want a ship—you want a PT-22 with all the desire and craving in you—but **you've got to wait until the guy who took the ship up brings it down!** We know—there's room for doubt. Will he get back on time? Will he make a forced landing? Will he hit the silk? No need for you to hit the ceiling. If you only get in an hour today you'll get three tomorrow—providing the weather clears, and that's a happy thought. And there's lots of hangar flying to be done. However, a word of caution here. We know a certain mister who put his arm into a corkscrew twist doing continuous slow rolls at 245 airspeed. At least get down to 125 where you belong.

If you're up for an Army check (and what fool isn't at sometime or another?) you're bound to make the acquaintance of an Army check pilot. That's pure logic—and so getting away from nonsense and back to logic, we are very happy to introduce to you . . .



CAPT. B. F. HAZELTON



CAPT. VERN H. MURDOCK



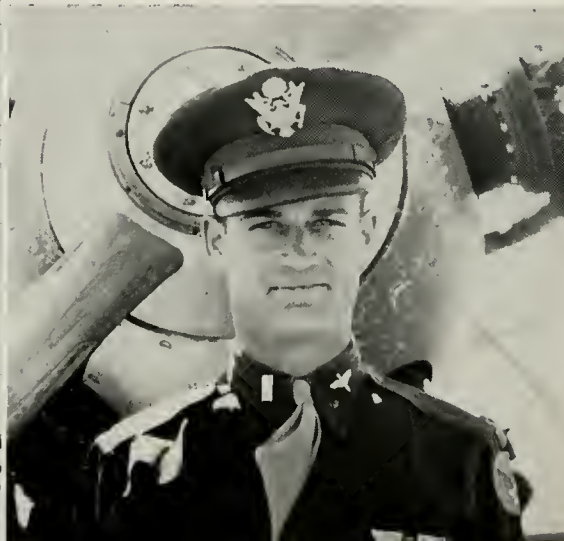
CAPT. WM. P. SLOAN

FLYING OFFICERS

LT. L. B. CASTRO



LT. CHAS. MOHLER



SQUADRON 2



J. C. KUMLER
'A' Flight Commander



A. C. CHASE
'B' Flight Commander



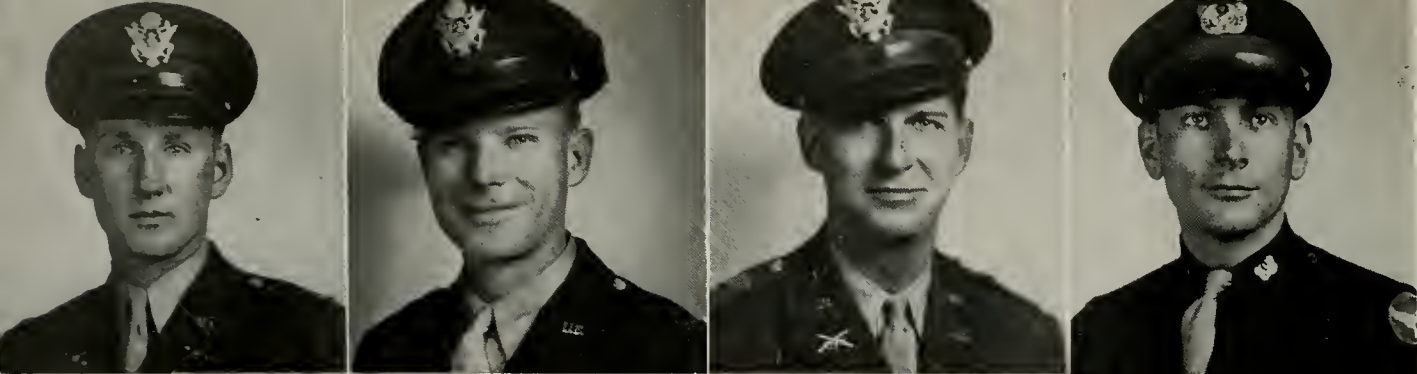
Top Row: Vaughn Kearns,
Morris Roberts, Arthur Mur-
phy, Ervin Ovick, Robert
Lindquist, Lloyd Yost, Les-
ter Stone.

Bottom Row: Alex Hyde,
George Bosley, Donald
Garner, Thomas Lovell,
Maurice Solt, Frank Hut-
chins, James Fette.

Top Row: Millard Davis,
Thomas Wender, Donald
Ankrum, Edmund Nicolas,
Ray Porter, David Beltz,
Wilfred Stearns.

Bottom Row: Robert Miller,
Harold Clark, William Gra-
ton, James Travis, Isaac
Hayes, William Diehl, Ivan
Kinne.





1st LT. ROBERT G. CHUTE

Hayward, California; Sheet Metal Worker; C.A.C. Anti-aircraft; Hayward High School and San Jose State College; 22.

1st LT. HOWARD I. DAVIS

Los Angeles, California; Aircraft Supply; U.S. Marine Corps and Infantry, U.S. Army; Belmont and San Diego High School; 26.

2nd LT. GREEN M. WADSWORTH, JR.

Montgomery, Alabama; Infantry, U.S. Army; Sidney Lanier High School and University of Alabama; 24.

C.W.O. ORVILLE A. MICHELSON

Rifle, Colorado; Mens' Clothing Salesman; Infantry and Air Corps, U.S. Army; Rifle Union High School; 23.



First Row—

JOSEPH ALTHOUSE; Los Angeles, California; Salesman; Roosevelt High School and Los Angeles City College; 26.

E. CRAIG AMSPOKER; Long Beach, California; Telegraph Branch Manager; Long Beach Polytechnic; 25.

DEAN O. ANDERSON; Bagley, Minnesota; Salesman; Coast Artillery; Bagley High School and French College of Business; 25.



Second Row—

LAWRENCE B. ASSELL; Los Angeles, California; Loyola High School and Loyola University; 21.

HOWARD H. BELL; Bakersfield, California; Petroleum Engineer; Taft Union High School and Stanford University; 27.

BERTRAM B. BETTS; San Diego, California; Clerk; Herbert Hoover High School and San Diego State College; 19.



Third Row—

JACK A. BIMEMILLER; Newark, California; Laboratory Technician; Washington High School, Centerville, California; 22.

JOHN G. BOOTH; Berkeley, California; Aeronautical Supply; Berkeley High School and International Accountants' Society; 27.

JOHN E. BOTKIN; Exeter, California; Rancher; Exeter High School and California Aggies; 22.



First Row—

DAVID L. BREDESON; San Diego, California; Engineer; Bemidui High School and University of Minnesota; 21.

JOHN B. BRINEGAR; Los Angeles, California; High School Teacher; Pasadena High School and Chapman College, Los Angeles; 27.

WILLIAM B. BRODNAX; Oakland, California; Oil Surveying; University High School, Oakland; 22.



Second Row—

HAROLD E. BUCK; Long Beach, California; Clerk; Long Beach Polytechnic High School and Long Beach Junior College; 25.

HAROLD D. BURKHARD, Burbank, California; Electrician's Helper; Belmont High School, Los Angeles; 21.

HERBERT W. BURNS, JR.; Los Angeles, California; University High School, Los Angeles; 19.

Third Row—

LEONARD CABRERA, JR.; Los Angeles, California; Forestry Service; University High School, Los Angeles; 21.

DAVID E. CADMUS; Parsons, Kansas; Aircraft Worker; Parsons Senior High School and Parsons Junior College; 24.

RICHARD R. CALVIN; Oakland, California; Accountant; Paseo High School, Kansas City, Missouri; 23.

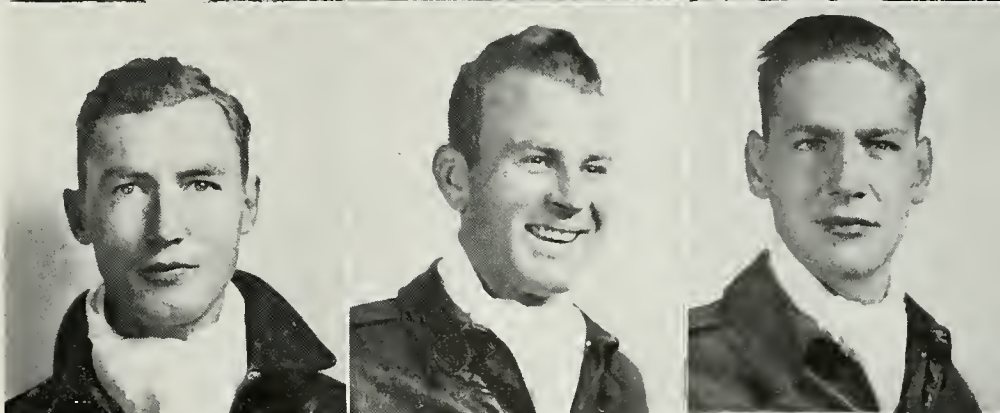


Fourth Row—

HOWARD J. CARSTENSEN; Los Angeles, California; Cashier; U.S.N. Reserve; Harlen High School and Los Angeles City College; 27.

JOHN H. CASSIDY; Los Angeles, California; Actor; Hamilton High School, Los Angeles; 23.

ORA CASTRUP; Hollywood, California; Elgin High School, Illinois and University of Washington; 20.



Fifth Row—

PHILLIP A. CHASE; Santa Ana, California; Engineering Aid; Air Corps; 27.

FRANK F. COBERY; Fall River, Massachusetts; Aircraft Mechanic; Durfee High School, Fall River; 22.

HOWARD B. COLLINS; Pomona, California; Service Station Operator; Infantry, U.S. Army; Pomona High School and Pomona Junior College; 25.

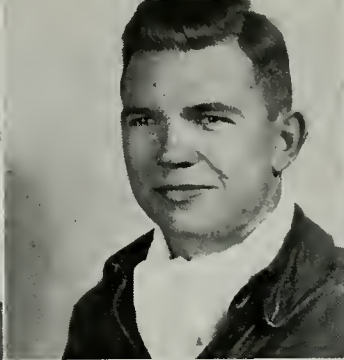


First Row—

ALBERT B. COOKSEY; Glendale, California; Serviceman, Public Utility; Midland High School, Texas and Compton Junior College; 26.

DWIGHT F. COPLEY; Los Angeles, California; California State Guard; Alhambra High School and Occidental College; 20.

LOREN T. CORNISH; San Gabriel, California; Clerk, Lincoln High, Los Angeles; 27.

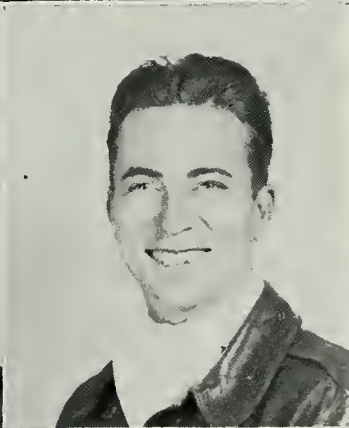
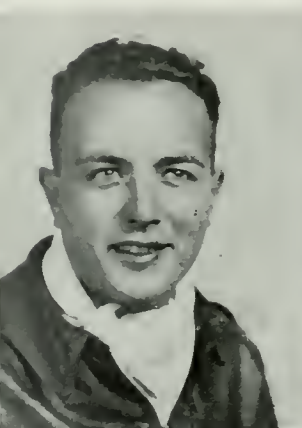
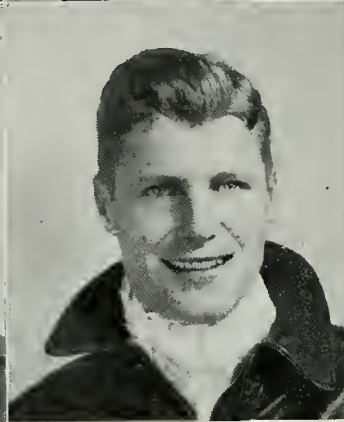
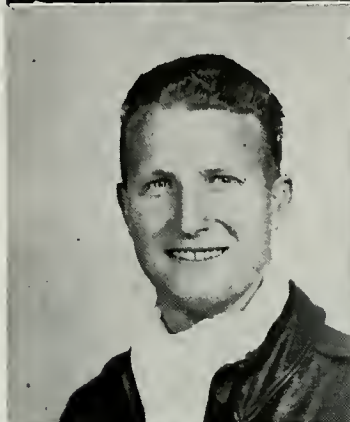


Second Row—

GLEN W. COX; San Bernardino, California; Rancher; San Bernardino High School and University of California; 21.

PHILIP L. CRUM; Berkeley, California; Berkeley High School and University of California; 20.

MALCOLM E. DANIELS; Fresno, California; Rancher; Fresno High School and Fresno State College; 25.



Third Row—

GERALD J. DE AINZA; Los Angeles, California; Accountant; Cathedral High School and Woodbury College; 23.

WILLIAM R. DeBORD; Louisville, Kentucky; Electrician; Ahrens High School, Kentucky; 21.

HUGH F. DEXTER; Hollywood, California; Art Director; Marshall High School, Hollywood and University of California at Los Angeles; 25.



Fourth Row—

LUDWIG F. DIEBEL, JR.; Bakersfield, California; Kern County Union High School and Stanford University; 23.

BILLY J. DRAKE; El Monte, California; Salesman; Kingsley High School and Hutchinson Junior College, Kansas; 21.

WILLIAM C. DU BOSE; Redwood City, California; Sequoia High School and San Mateo Junior College; 19.



Fifth Row—

JAMES J. DUNCAN; San Francisco, California; Fremont High School, Oakland and San Francisco Junior College; 20.

ROBERT DYKEMAN; Canoga Park, California; Aircraft Electrician; Canoga Park High School and University of California at Los Angeles; 21.

JOHN L. EICHAR; Los Angeles, California; Draftsman; Dorsey High School and Los Angeles City College; 20.



First Row—

STANLEY H. ELLIS; Los Angeles, California; Aircraft Worker; West High School, Denver; 20.

LAWRENCE E. EVANS; Independence, Missouri; Salesman; Medical Corps; Gobe Rural High School, Gove, Kansas; 22.

ELVIS R. FERGUSON; Hayward, California; Bank Teller; Hayward Union High School; 22.



Second Row—

LELAND S. FISHER; Oakland, California; Cook; Fremont High School, Oakland; 25.

ALMA R. FLAKE; Phoenix, Arizona; Machinist; Phoenix Union High School and Arizona State Teachers' College; 24.

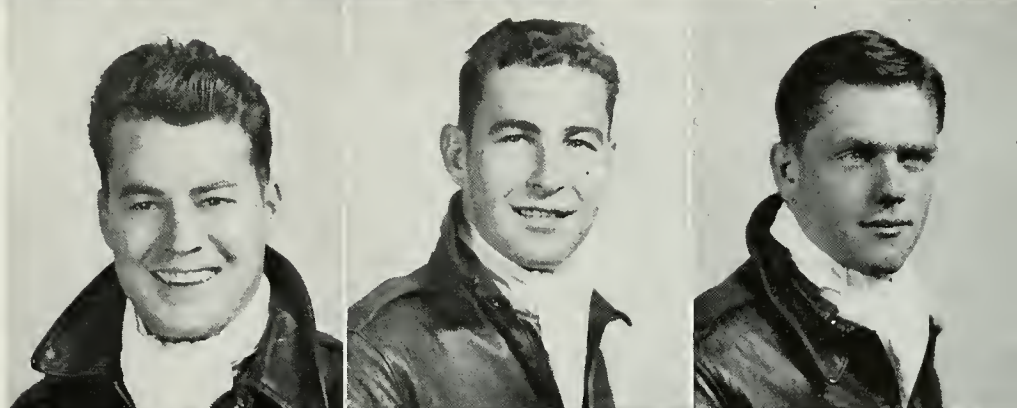
FRANCIS J. FLOYD; San Francisco, California; St. Ignatius High School and University of San Francisco; 21.

Third Row—

JOE FOSTER; Exeter, California; Dry Cleaner; Los Animas High School, Colorado; 25.

BILLIE J. FOX; Bakersfield, California; Drug Clerk; Kern County Union High School 21.

CLYDE FOX; Tulsa, Oklahoma; Aircraft Worker; Central High School, Tulsa; 21.



Fourth Row—

WILLIAM J. GARRISON; Ducor, California; Rancher; Citrus Union High School; 27.

JOHN C. GARY; Glendale, California; Tool Designer; Glendale High School and Glendale Junior College; 22.

ROBERT B. GAVER; Buffalo, New York; Aircraft Mechanic; U. S. Navy; Buffalo Technical High School and Long Beach Junior College; 27.



Fifth Row—

JACK W. GAZZALE; Berkeley, California; American Trust Company; Berkeley High School and University of California; 27.

STANLEY B. GERRY; Sacramento, California; Draftsman; Sacramento High School and Sacramento Junior College; 25.

WILLIAM H. GODDARD; Berkeley, California; Salesman; Berkeley High School and Franklin and Marshall, Pennsylvania, 26.

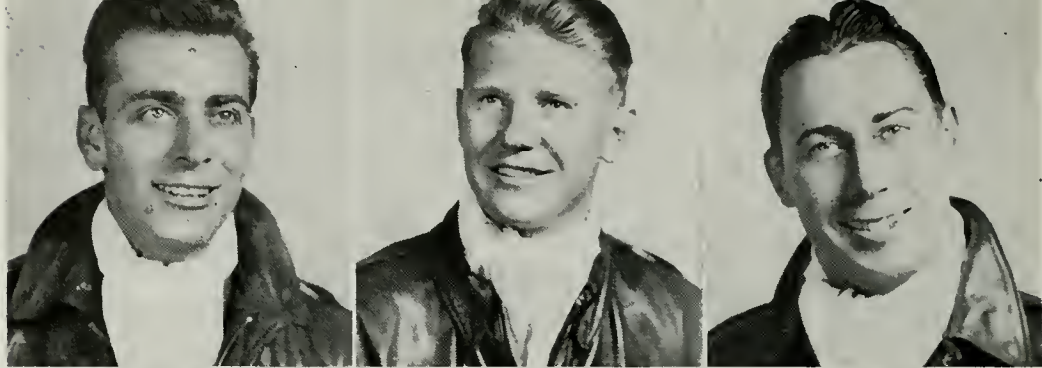


First Row—

ROBERT P. GORMLY; Eagle Rock, California; Clerk; Eagle Rock High School and Loyola University; 23.

CLAUDE A. GRAHAM, JR.; Montebello, California; U. S. Rubber Company; Montebello High School and Fullerton Junior College; 22.

ORVAL N. GRAHAM; Bakersfield, California; Men's Clothing Salesman; Kern County Union High School 26.



Second Row—

VARNER B. GUTHREY; Visalia, California; Flight Dispatcher; Visalia High School and Visalia Junior College; 20.

GUY HALFERTY; Los Angeles, California; Swissvale High School, Swissvale, Pennsylvania and University of Southern California; 26.

JAMES J. HANNON; Los Angeles, California; Clerk; Detroit Lakes High School, Detroit Lakes, Minnesota; 22.

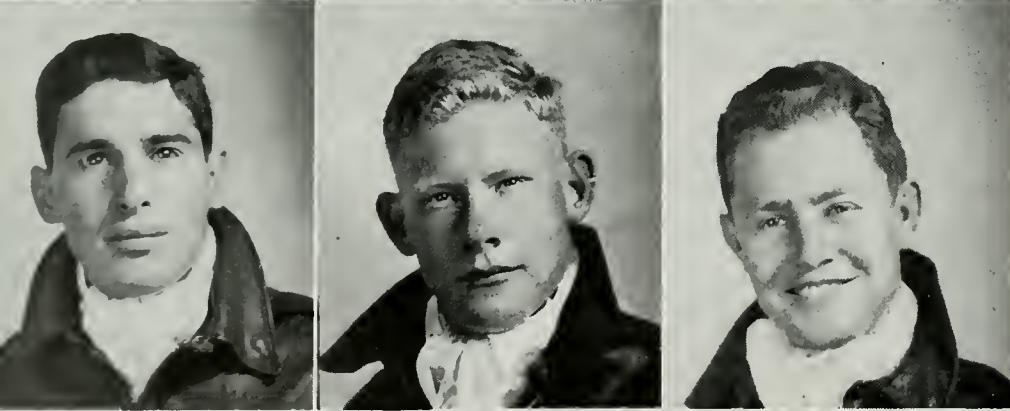


Third Row—

FRANK W. HARRIS; Birmingham, Alabama; Machinist Helper; Phillips High School, Birmingham; 19.

ROBERT M. HARRIS; San Francisco, California; Chemist; Lowell High School, San Francisco and University of California; 24.

ROBERT V. HEALY; Los Angeles, California; Mechanic; South High School, Salt Lake City, Utah; 21.



Fourth Row—

WILLIAM H. HELBUSH; Honolulu, Territory of Hawaii; Iolani High School, Honolulu, and San Jose State College; 23.

ROBERT D. HEMINGWAY; Bakersfield, California; Oil Worker; East Bakersfield High School; 19.

JAMES T. HENNESY; Bisbee, Arizona; Airplane Mechanic; Bisbee Senior High School and Curtiss Wright Technical Institute; 22.

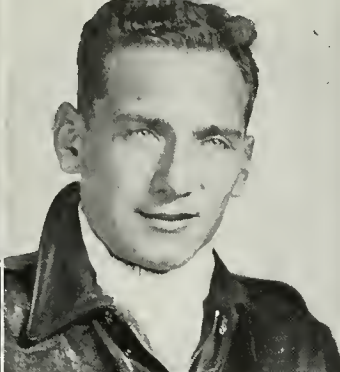


Fifth Row—

ROBERT M. HESTER; Los Angeles, California; Newspaper Agent; University High School, Los Angeles; 23.

NIEL S. HOLBROOK; San Leandro, California; Miner; Oakland High School; 22.

DEAN J. HILL; Los Angeles, California; Mechanic; Los Angeles High School and University of California at Los Angeles; 20.



First Row—

JOHN R. HOLMES; Chicago, Illinois; Paper Salesman; Lake Forrest Academy, Lake Forrest and University of Michigan; 27.

ELDRIDGE H. HUBER; San Francisco, California; Bank Teller; Polytechnic High School, San Francisco; 25.

WALLACE J. JARMAN; Los Angeles, California; Clerk; Radioman, U.S.N. Air Corps; Central High School, Sioux City, Iowa and Compton Junior College; 24.



Second Row—

CLYDE S. JOLLY; Boise, Idaho; Hotel Clerk; Boise High School; 23.

JAMES W. JONES; San Francisco, California; Galileo High School, San Francisco and University of California; 21.

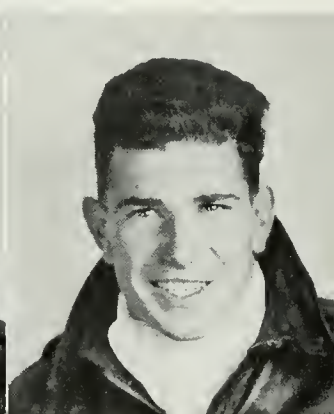
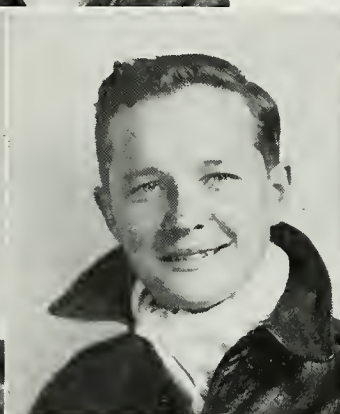
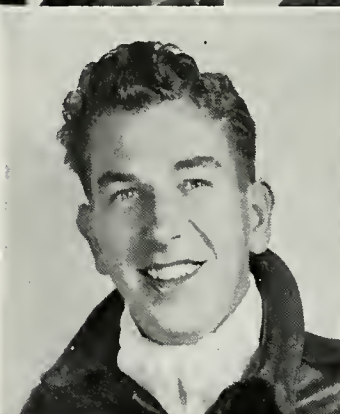
AUGUST L. JUDKINS; Central Valley, California; Truck Driver; Shasta High School, Redding; 19.

Third Row—

RAYMOND T. KAHN, JR.; Alameda, California; Warehouseman; Alameda High School and Merritt Business College; 21.

BYRON R. KALIN; Brawley, California; Projectionist; Brawley High School; 19.

GUY M. KEER; Sacramento, California; Aircraft Mechanic; Sacramento High School and Sacramento Junior College; 21.

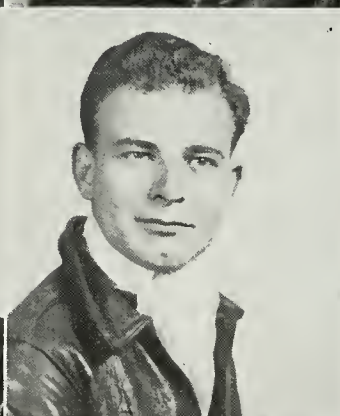
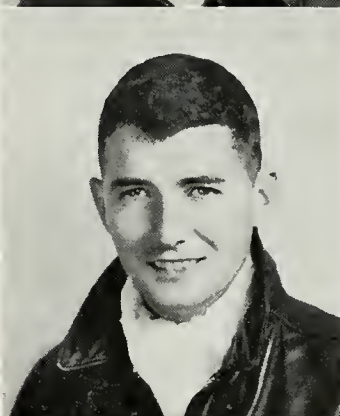


Fourth Row—

EDWARD J. KENNY; Oakland, California; Audit Clerk; St. Joseph High School, Alameda; 22.

JOHN D. KING; Oakland, California; El Darado County High School and San Jose State College; 20.

KAY B. KIRKWOOD; Los Angeles, California; Clerk; Provo High School, Utah and Brigham Young University, Utah; 23.

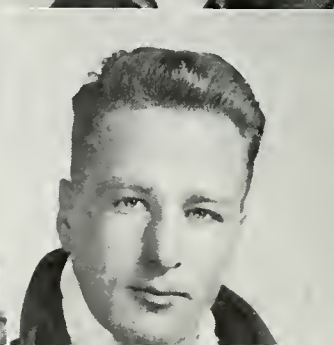


Fifth Row—

WAYNE W. KNUTILA; San Francisco, California; Communications, Radio Mechanic; Mission High School, San Francisco; 22.

ROBERT W. LEHNER; Oakland, California; Machinist; Technical High School, Oakland; 21.

FRANK S. LEWIS; Vallejo, California; Shipfitter; Vallejo High School; 20.





JOHN R. LEWIS; Riverton, New Jersey; Animated Movies; George High School, Pennsylvania; 27.

JOSEPH W. LOFTUS, JR.; Burlingame, California; Police Patrolman; Burlingame High School, San Mateo Junior College and San Jose State College; 27.

WILLIAM P. LONG; Oakland, California; Machinist; Fremont High School, Oakland; 23.

LEONARD J. MARCINIAK; Chicago, Illinois; Sheetmetal Worker; Hirsh High School; 24.

Second Row—

DONALD G. MAC DONELL; Hibbing, Minnesota; Miner; Hibbing High School and University of Minnesota; 22.

JOHN W. MAY, JR.; Los Angeles, California; Salesman; University City High School, University of Missouri and University of Southern California; 25.

THOMAS A. WIGGINS; Sweetwater, Tennessee; Sweetwater High School; 19.



WALTER WHISENAND
'A' Flight Commander

SQUADRON 4



R. E. BLAUVELT
'B' Flight Commander



Top Row: Lin Cooper, Robert Knowles, Norman Smith, Roald Hanson, Edwin Shockley, John Kayser, John Barrett, Elmer Haines.

Bottom Row: James Coughran, Robert Fisher, Harold Barkstrom, Fred James, Ralph Akins, S. J. Copenhaver, Adelbert Hannah.

Top Row: Gerald Nunnaley, Joe Robb, Reed Kinert, Deane Raine, Fred Workman, Berl Porter, Fred Pierce, Leo Sherry.

Bottom Row: Albert Lawrence, William Murphey, Gordon Helm, James Simpson, Warren Stoner, Curtis Townsend, William Gordon



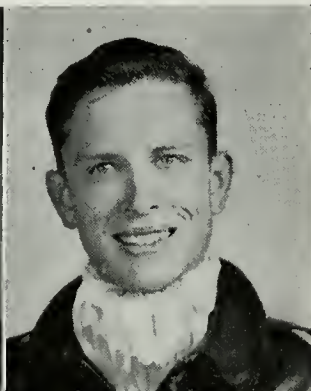
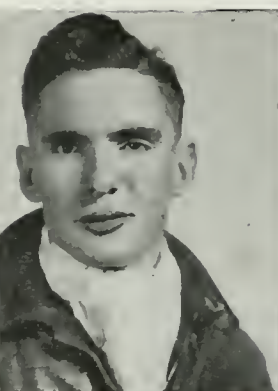


CAPTAIN JACK W. STREETON
Los Angeles, California; U. S. Air Corps; Radio; University of California at Los Angeles; 27.

1ST LT. ALBERTO H. DE GRASSI
Berkeley, California; Newspaper Correspondent, United Press; Coast Artillery; University of California; 24.

2ND LT. THOMAS A. BALDWIN
Marion, Ohio; Clerical; Infantry; Harding High School, Marion; 22.

2ND LT. BRIAN D. RUMMELL
Charlestown, West Virginia; Refrigeration Engineer; Coast Heights Military School, Tennessee; Vanderbilt College; 22.

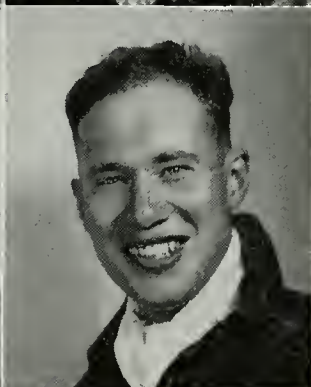


First Row—

JACK O. BRODHACKER; William Springs, Missouri; U. S. Forest Service; Artillery, U. S. Army; High School of Ozarks, Hollister, Missouri; 24.

JAMES B. CHESSINGTON; Vista, California; California Highway Patrol Officer; Chaffey High School, Ontario, California and San Bernardino Junior College; 27.

THOMAS O. COLEMAN; Waynesboro, Virginia; E. I. Du Pont de Nemours and Company; Atlanta, Georgia, High School; 22.

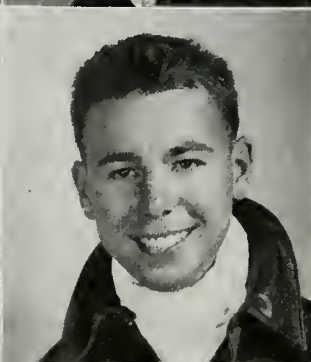


Second Row—

MICHAEL CONLON; San Francisco, California; Machinist; Burlingame High School; 19.

IRA B. CORPENING; Salinas, California; Bookkeeping; Salinas Union High School; Salinas Junior College; 22.

HANDLEY H. DICKINSON; Millburn, New Jersey; Accountant; Air Corps; Millburn High School and Pace Institute, New York; 25.

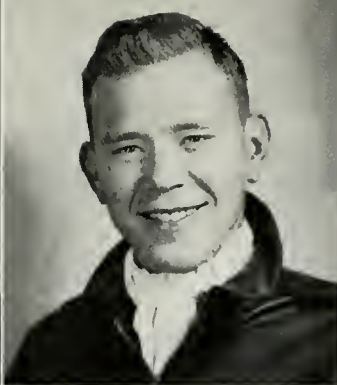


Third Row—

DELMAR L. ESTES; Canadian, Oklahoma; Cow Puncher; Infantry and Air Corps; Canadian High School; 26.

GLEN L. FERGUSON; Nampa, Idaho; Explosives Operator; Nampa High School; 21.

ANDREW FRANKO; Dallas, Texas; Air Corps; Gibson High School; 21.



First Row—

IRVIN L. FUCHS; Salinas, Kansas; Traveling Salesman; Alliance High School, Alliance, Ohio; 26.

THOMAS O. GRAPENGETER; Davenport, Iowa; Molder; 20.

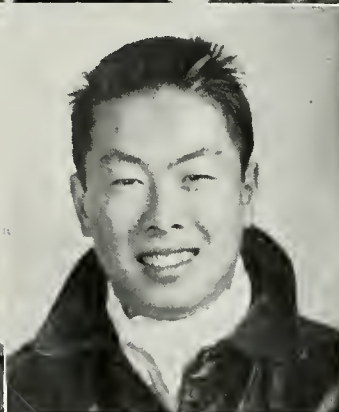
ROY L. HOAGLAND, JR.; St. Louis, Missouri; Salesman; Air Corps; Ritendur High School; 23.

Second Row—

LOWELL HOBBS; Benton, Illinois; Mortician; Medical Corps; Benton High School and Worsham Mortuary College; 26.

MATHEW F. KARCICH, JR.; Trinidad, Colorado; Corps of Engineers; Artillery; Holy Trinity High School and Trinidad Junior College; 27.

KENNETH B. KAI-KEE; Oakland, California; Oakland Technical High School and University of California; 21.

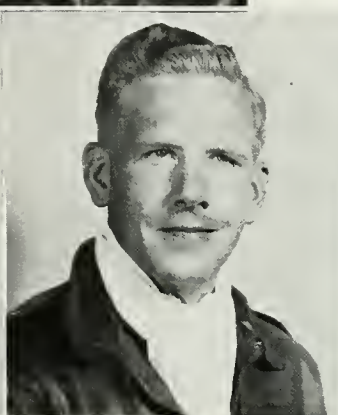


Third Row—

KENNETH K. KETT; Los Angeles, California; Police Officer; Manual Arts High School, Los Angeles and University of California at Davis; 25.

JOHN B. LILJEDAHL; Ames, Iowa; Engineer; Modale, Iowa High School and Iowa State College; 23.

DALE O. LIVINGSTON; Woodston, Kansas; Motor Parts; Woodston High School 19.

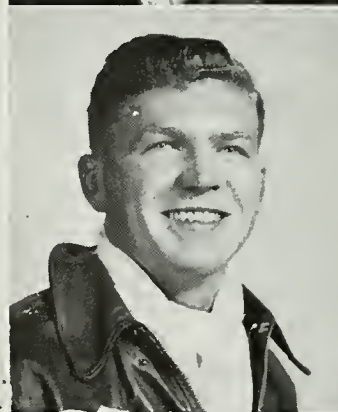


Fourth Row—

FRANK MAAS; Seattle, Washington; Wholesale Foods; Burlingame High School; 26.

JOHN R. McCAMMAN; Portland, Oregon; Sheet Metal Worker; Benson Technical High School; 20.

THOMAS C. MCCARTHY; Koppel, Pennsylvania; Machine Operator; Anti-Aircraft Artillery; Lincoln High School, Elwood City, Pennsylvania and College of the City of New York; 23.



Fifth Row—

JAMES H. McEVER; Waco, Texas; Salesman; Waco High School; 22.

JEROME B. MEYERS; New Rochelle, New York; Fur Buyer and Salesman; Tank Destroyer Battalion; New Rochelle Senior High School; 25.

WILLIAM L. MEYRAN; Los Angeles, California; Black Foxe Military Institute and University of Southern California; 22.

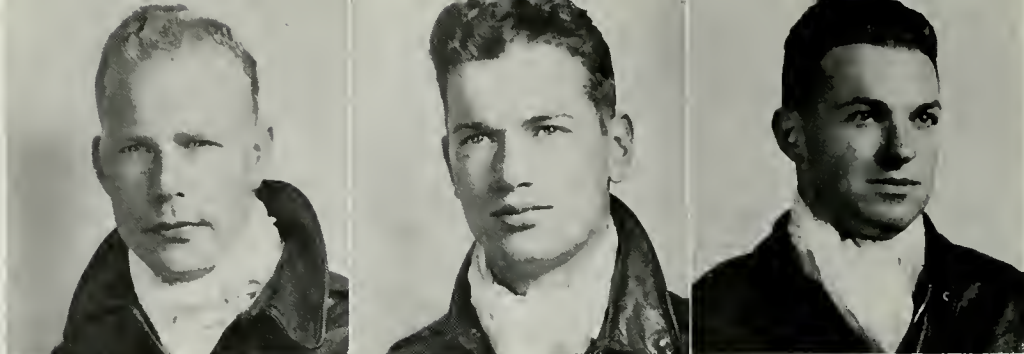


First Row—

MARION L. MIFFLIN; Tucson, Arizona; Telephone Company; Tucson Senior High School; 22.

WAYNE C. MILLER; Spokane, Washington; Elevator Maintenance; Signal Corps; North Central High School, Spokane; 21.

SAMUEL S. MINSBERG; Los Angeles, California; Dorsey High School; Los Angeles and Los Angeles City College; 20.

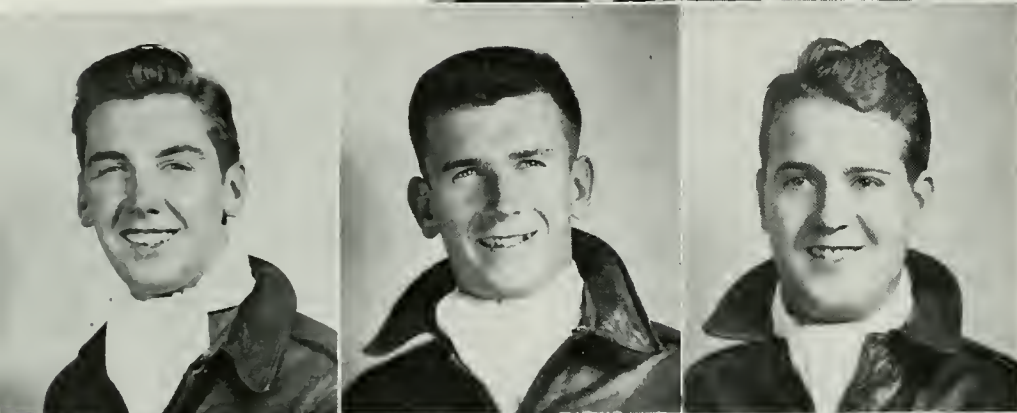


Second Row—

ARTHUR MOEN; Oakland, California; Laborer; Oakland High School and University of California; 21.

CHARLES C. MORRISON; Los Angeles, California; Jig Builder and Template Layout; Manual Arts High School, Los Angeles; 25.

JOSEPH H. MYERS; Oakland, California; Roosevelt High School, Oakland and University of California; 22.



Third Row—

DALE M. NEEB; Oconomowic, Wisconsin; Brewery; Oconomowic High School; 20.

RICHARD W. NEIL; San Diego, California; Hoover High School, San Diego and University of California; 23.

WALTER R. NELSON; Chicago, Illinois; Metallurgical Inspector; Von Steuben High School and Wright Junior College; 22.



Fourth Row—

JOHN P. NEU; Warrenville, Illinois; Machinist; Quartermaster's Corps; Marmion Military Academy, Aurora, Illinois and Illinois Institute of Technology; 26.

JEROME K. NORTHRUP; Los Angeles, California; Hollywood High School and University of California at Los Angeles; 23.

PAUL E. NORTON; Fairfax, Oklahoma; Oilfield Rigger and Mechanic; Air Corps; Geany High School, Fairfax; 26.



Fifth Row—

MITCHELL E. NUSSMAN; Phillipsburg, New Jersey; Air Corps; Phillipsburg High School and Boston University; 21.

ALBERT R. O'DONNELL; Oregon City, Oregon; Forest Service; 19.

WAYNE K. OLNEY; Tekonsha, Michigan; Farmer; Coldwater High School, Michigan; 25.

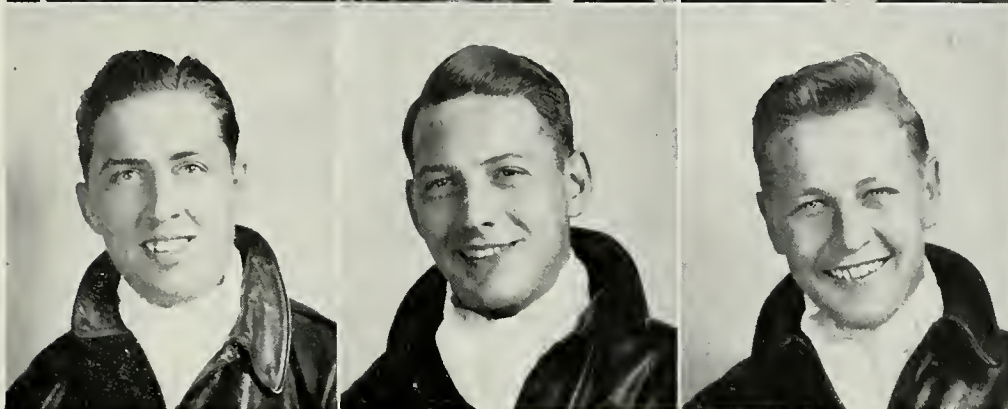


First Row—

MICHAEL H. O'ROURKE; Los Angeles, California; Interviewer for U.S. Employment Service; Huntington Park High School and Loyola University; 25.

JAY-DONAL OSSIANDER; Klamath Falls, Oregon; Engineer; Topeka High School; 19.

KENNETH F. OTTO; Mankota, Minnesota; Minnesota State Guards; Mankato High School and Mankato State Teachers College; 20.



Second Row—

ERNEST C. OZ; Dearborn, Michigan; Henry Ford Trade School and Henry Ford Apprentice School; 23.

LIONEL O. PARK; Danville, Illinois; Printer; Danville High School; 26.

HARRY F. PETERS; Peoria, Illinois; Pabst Breweries; Glassford High School, Illinois; 19.

Third Row—

BLAINE B. PETERSON; Preston, Idaho; Clerk; Air Corps; Preston High School; 27.

FRED W. PETERSON; Los Angeles, California; Aircraft Worker; Manual Arts High School, Los Angeles and Loyola University; 22.

WILLIAM O. PIEPER; Milwaukee, Wisconsin; Milwaukee University High School and Ripon College; 20.



Fourth Row—

ROBERT COALE PIERCE; Oak Park, Illinois; Oak Park High School and Northwest University; 21.

MARK A. PINK; Chelsea, Wisconsin; Lumberman; Rib Lake High School; 22.

JOHN E. PIPER; Royal Oak, Michigan; Welder; Southwestern High School, Detroit; 26.

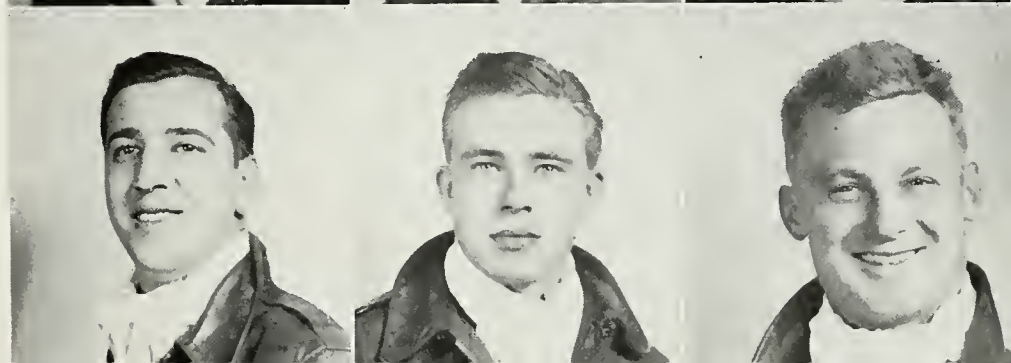


Fifth Row—

ELLIS J. POLLAND; Chicago, Illinois; Accountant; Senn High School, Chicago and Marquette University; 24.

RUSSELL W. PORTER; Alden, Iowa; Sheet Metal Worker; Iowa Falls High School; 21.

GRANT C. POTTER; Los Angeles, California; Appliance Serviceman; Pacific Military Academy and Southwestern Law University; 25.

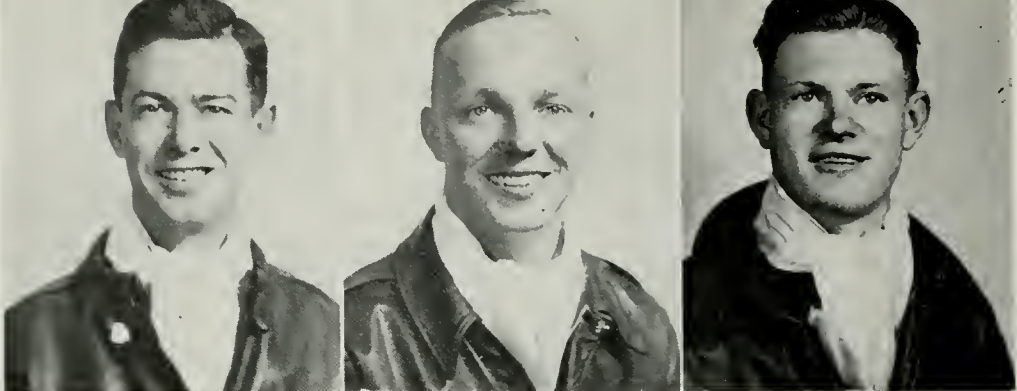


First Row—

JOHN M. ROBINSON; Los Angeles, California; Engineer; Los Angeles High School and Stanford University; 23.

ERIC R. ROBY; Alameda, California; Bank Clerk; Alameda High School; 27.

LESLIE R. ROEDIGER; Fair Oaks, California; Aircraft Mechanic; San Juan High School; 22.



Second Row—

JAMES W. ROEWART; Janesville, Wisconsin; Aircraft Worker; Janesville High School; 19.

SHERRILL B. ROMPEL; Beverly Hills, California; Aircraft Inspector and Musician; Cumnock High School and University of California at Los Angeles; 22.

WAYLAND W. ROSE; St. Paul, Minnesota; Minnesota Mining and Manufacturing Company; University High School, Minneapolis and Ottawa University; 22.

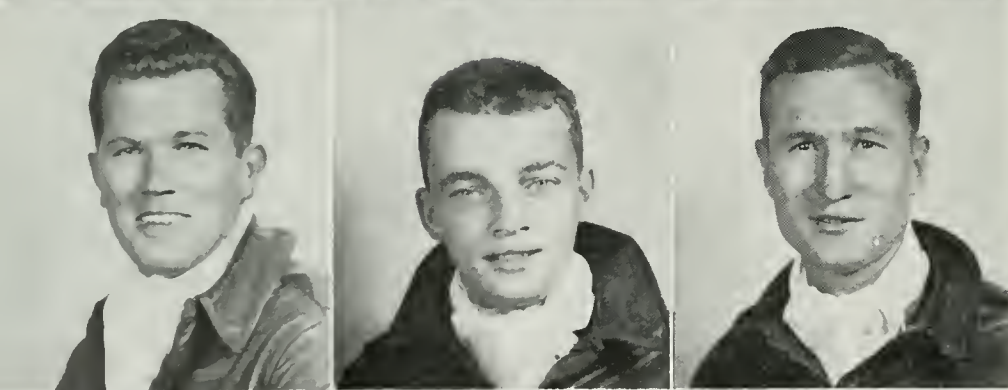


Third Row—

JAMES W. ROW; Grants Pass, Oregon; Tire Shop Owner and Manager; Grants Pass High School.

ROBERT W. RUSSELL; Sacramento, California; Aircraft Inspector; Sacramento Senior High School and Sacramento Junior College; 21.

WENDELL O. SCOTT; Escanaba, Michigan; Asbestos Insulation; Escanaba High School; 20.



Fourth Row—

RICHARD J. SHERMAN; Oakland, California; Steel Construction Worker; High School of Commerce, San Francisco; 22.

GEORGE M. SHUTES; Piedmont, California; Piedmont High School and University of California; 22.

HARRY U. SIMPSON, JR.; Kansas City, Missouri; Civil Service; Infantry; Central High School, Kansas City and Business College; 25.

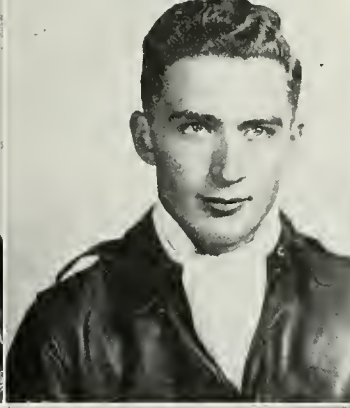


Fifth Row—

WILLARD H. SMITH; Oakland, California; Supply Clerk; Fremont High School; 21.

LLOYD A. SMITH; Oakland, California; Flight Engineer; Porterville Union High School and University of California; 25.

MICHAEL W. STOKEY; Hollywood, California; Announcer, Radio City, Hollywood; Hollywood High School and Los Angeles City College; 24.

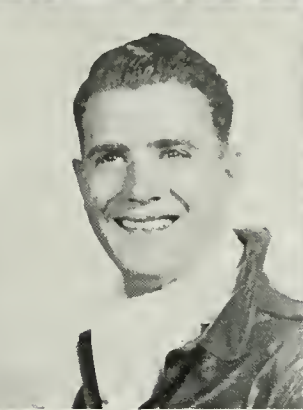


First Row—

GEORGE J. PRAMSTALLER, JR.; Detroit, Michigan; Cost Accountant; MacKenzie High School and Walsh Institute of Accountancy; 25.

ALLEN W. PREHN; Flint, Michigan; Electrician; Air Corps; Ludington High School; 26.

JOHN T. RADEMACHER; Queens, New York; Bank Clerk; John Adams High School; 21.



Second Row—

Ralph R. Read, JR.; Redwood City, California; Auditor; Lowell High School, San Francisco and University of California; 25.

WILLIAM J. REES; Chicago, Illinois; Clerk; Air Corps; 22.

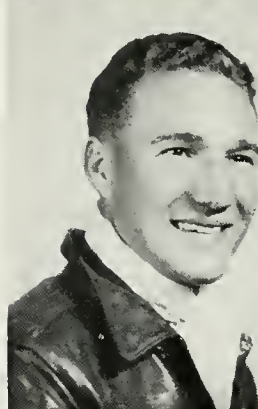
HOWARD W. REHME; Oakland, California; Western Electric Switchboard Installer; Modesto High School and La Sierra Junior College; 22.

Third Row—

ROBERT H. REEVES; Palo Alto, California; Ship Fitter; Palo Alto High School; 25.

STANLEY J. REILLY; Phila, California; Equipment Operator; Anderson Valley Union High School; 21.

RICHARD N. REIS; Los Angeles, California; Salesman; Phoenix High School and Woodbury College, Los Angeles; 23.



Fourth Row—

CARL H. REISTAD; Depue, Illinois; Structural Steel Welder; Depue High School; 26.

ROBERT L. REUSCHE; Hollywood, California; Film Technician; Hollywood High School; 25.

ROBERT E. RICE; Los Angeles, California; Bank of America; Santa Ana High School and Ventura Junior College; 25.



Fifth Row—

FRANCIS J. RICHTER; Centralia, Washington; Air Corps; Centralia High School; 19.

CHARLES A. RILEY; Toledo, Ohio; Artillery; Montgomery High School and University of Toledo; 26.

ROBERT E. RITCHEL; Alameda, California; Shipyard Worker; Chisolm High School, Minnesota and Polytechnic College of English, Oakland; 24.

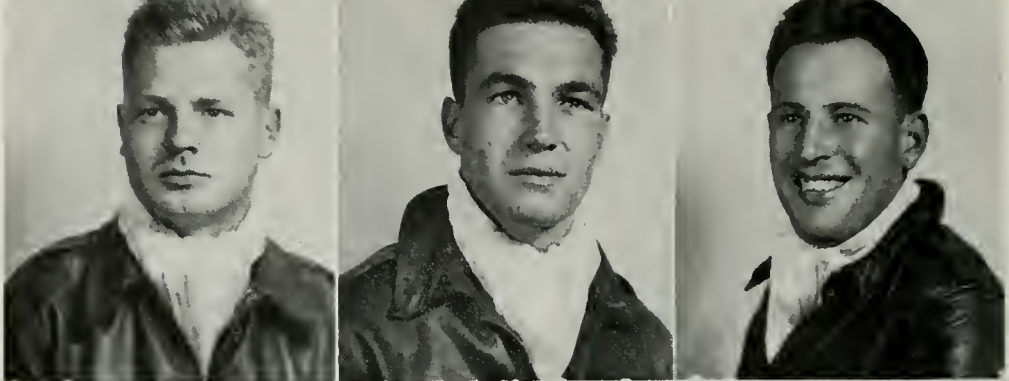


First Row—

CARL F. STROMBERG; Albany, California; Berkeley High School and San Francisco Junior College; 22.

EDWIN L. STUART; San Francisco, California; Draftsman; Polytechnic High School, San Francisco; 21.

CLARK A. TAVENER; Bakersfield, California; U.S. Post Office; Eagle Rock High School; 27.

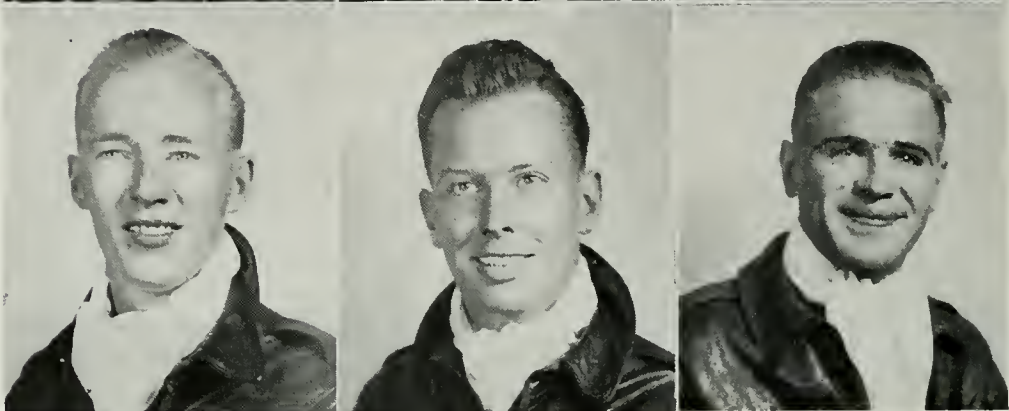


Second Row—

HARRY S. THOMAS; Los Angeles, California; Draftsman; Los Angeles Polytechnic High School and Los Angeles City College; 21.

CHARLES F. THOMPSON; Los Angeles, California; Steel Worker; Franklin High School; 25.

HARRY S. TILTON; Sacramento, California; Construction Engineer; Sacramento High School and University of California; 26.



Third Row—

LYALL J. TURNBULL; San Francisco, California; Railroad; Galileo High School, San Francisco; 22.

CHARLES W. TURNER; San Jose, California; Plumber; National Guard; San Jose High School; 26.

LYNN J. WALCH; Walnut Creek, California; Oil Worker; Goodrich High School and University of North Dakota; 24.

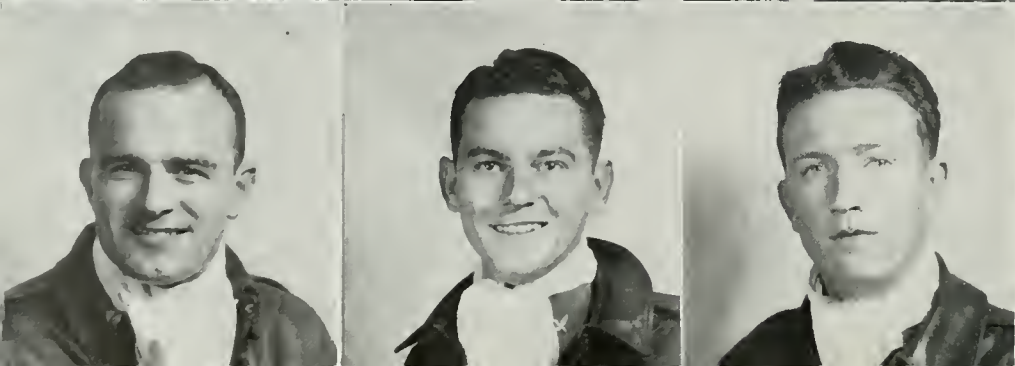


Fourth Row—

HARRY L. WARREN; Los Angeles, California; Machinist; Beverly Hills High School and University of Hawaii; 26.

JOHN C. WATSON; Burbank, California; Aircraft Procurement; Hyde Park High School and Northwestern University; 21.

JACK H. WEBBER; Berkeley High School and University of Montana; 23.



Fifth Row—

ROBERT L. WHEELER; Oakland, California; Freight Manifest Clerk; Male High School, Louisville and San Francisco State College; 25.

FRANKLIN E. WEIMER; Oakland, California; Rancher; Oakland High School and Modesto Junior College; 20.

SHERRILL R. WILLIAMS; Clinton, Tennessee; Field Artillery; Clinton High School; 21.



ROBERT K. WILSON; Glendale, California; X-Ray Technician; Glendale High School and Glendale Junior College; 26.

C. DON WIRE; Los Angeles, California; Carpenter; Venice High School; 24.

JAMES S. WYNNE; Cottage Grove, Oregon; Steel Construction; Oregon National Guard; Cottage Grove Union High School and University of California; 21.

ORVILLE E. HARTMAN; Newark, Ohio; Newark High School; Salesmanager, Tea Company; 25.



AT THE FLIGHT LINE

PARACHUTE RIGGERS



Left to Right: Louise Dietterich, Vera McCallum, Paul Grohs, Elva George, Edith Bogart.

MR. ELLIOTT
Dispatcher
Sq. 4, 'B' Flight



MISS MORRISON
Dispatcher
Sq. 4, 'A' Flight



MISS REPLOGLE
Dispatcher
Sq. 2, 'A' Flight

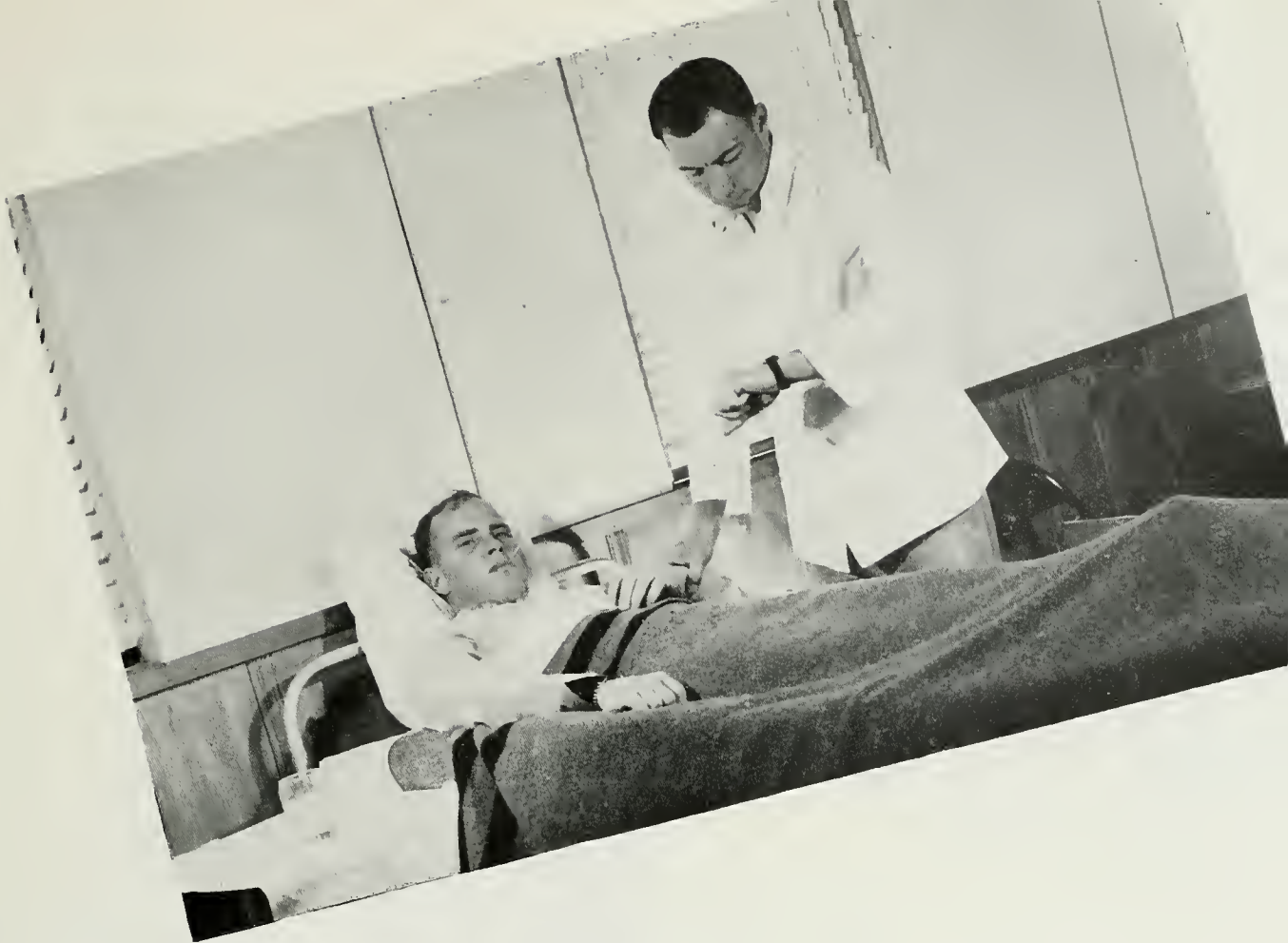


IN THE PARACHUTE ROOM



MISS GROSKOPF
Dispatcher
Sq. 2, 'B' Flight





IF WE GET *Sick...*

There are a variety of views on this pleasant pastime. Since we've talked to cadets until our jaws are flapping in the breeze, we've asked Lieut. Hutchinson and Lieut. Breathour of the medics to interview a few of the boys. This is the results of their interesting chats.

"Have you ever had the measles?" "Yes, sir. I'm from Santa Ana, too."

"Do you believe in quarantine?" "No, sir. France abolished the guillotine years ago. Why can't we be progressive?"

"What would you do if you were injured in a crash, miles away from civilization?" "Give myself first aid, then when I got back to camp a light-duty slip."

"Under what circumstances would you treat for shock?" "If I ever made a perfect three-point landing."

"If your instructor was seized with an attack of appendicitis while you were up, what would

you do?" "Give him three perfect slow rolls right on a point, glide in with full flaps at ninety miles an hour and shoot a forced landing in a forty-mile-an-hour cross wind. That'll cure any instructor's ills."

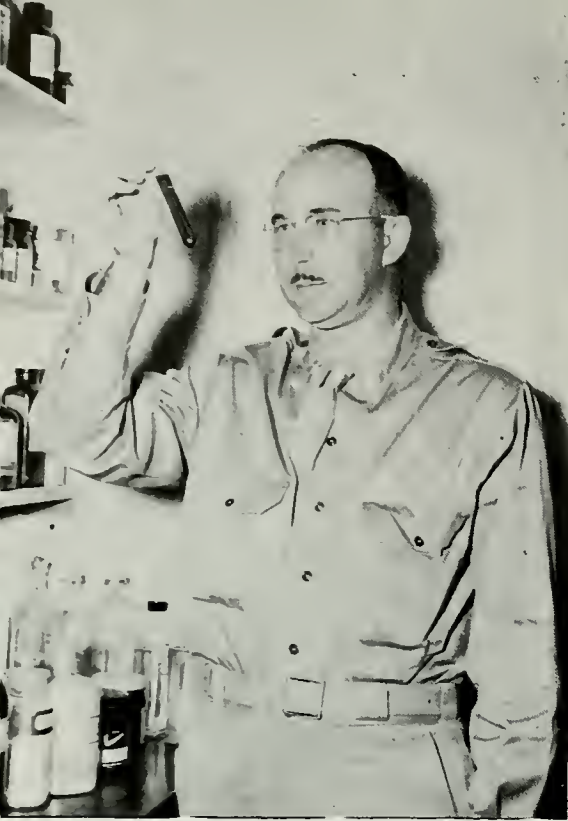
"Do you believe in physical training?" "Yes, sir. It took a great deal of persuading, but I was finally won over."

"Don't you think it's much more healthy to convoy ships out in the fresh air than to sit in the ready room and read magazines?" "Yes, sir. The trouble is, I'm allergic to exhaust fumes and the back-wash from a prop gives me pimples."

"Just how sick do you think a man should be to force him to stay in bed and miss reveille?" "That depends on how sick he is of reveille, sir."

"Would you go on sick call to get out of calisthenics?" "No, sir. I'd much rather wait until after calisthenics and have somebody carry me over."

MEDICAL OFFICERS



LT. B. B. HUTCHINSON

LT. HUTCHINSON, from way doon sooth in Lubbock, Texas, is one of our medics. He attended Tulane University and soon afterwards the Army attended to him. Collects pipes and cadets. One is a hobby, the other is a business.



LT. L. J. BREATHOUR

LT. BREATHOUR is strictly corn. Ask him. He's from Kansas and he knows his acres of silk. Was first sent to Santa Ana and then was fortunate enough to get a transfer to Ryan. Says the only thing that worries him is measles and quarantine. Give him a good case of pneumonia any day.





FLYING ALSO MEANS *Theory*

The following is a quotation picked up somehow, somewhere, by someone who must have had something on his mind:

"And so, gentlemen, as valuable as your flying may be, we must not underestimate the necessity of a complete, comprehensive course in ground instruction. The study of weather, the study of airplane theory are just as important as any solo ride. Take engines, for example. Take my Bantam. Why just last week-end I got 60 miles to the gallon while . . ."

For some reason the quotation ends here—abruptly, don't you think?

Let's just analyze this business of ground school. Let's go into the more subtle details—delve into the intricacies of theory and the inevitable wheels and what makes them go around. Take, for instance:

Theory of Flight or have you already taken it? This is a most amazing study, explaining why you stay up in the air. It covers every attitude of the airplane while in flight. We understand that an addendum to the original, titled, **Theory of Ground Looping or Picking Daisies With A Wing Tip** is being added. Correct us if we are wrong.

Engines in which very little explanation is necessary. The title is extremely effective. We find, however, that an eighteen cylinder, double row Pratt and Whitney and a Kinner **do** have something in common—they both whirl a propeller.

Navigation, or the art of getting through the front door by walking towards the back. This subject will hold anybody's interest. It requires precision and common sense. Neither one is G. I. issue. The instruments used are a compass and a plotter, the first to clean your finger nails, the second to swat flies on the fellow who sits in front of you.

Weather and Aircraft Identification we put together. If the weather is bad you shouldn't be up and therefore, no need for the identification. Should a plane be coming down on your tail at 400 miles an hour, don't look for the dihedral in the wing—just shoot.

On the next page you'll find the instructors. And take it from us, if the pros in college were as interesting and as cooperative as these men, junior would be trading his raccoon coat for a red apple.

GROUND SCHOOL INSTRUCTORS

The other day, whilst strolling through the ground school area, we passed a group of gentlemen engaged in what appeared to be banter. Since you weren't surprised at the size of the wolf's mouth in Red Riding Hood, you certainly shouldn't be surprised at the size of our ears. This, mind you, is what we heard:

"Gentlemen, I know it can be done—I'm positive! By hooking the up-take down-draft to the supercharger, I can not only get seventy miles to the gallon, but ninety! Why that Bantam of mine . . ."

"And if I am elected Mayor of San Jacinto, I'll guarantee a cadet on every corner and a

forced landing in every back yard. Prosperity is ours, by golly . . ."

"I keep telling 'em a Great Circle is the shortest distance between two points. What do they say? They say they've been going around in circles ever since they joined the Army and they still haven't gotten anyplace!"

Unfortunately, Mr. Raine, Mr. Landry, Mr. Pennell, and Mr. Woolfolk didn't say a word. The test stand had just blown up. They were trying to determine the coefficient of lift of Hanger I as it did a steep turn around the Army Administration Building.

Front Row: Hale Landry, Paul Pierce, M. C. Pennell. **Second Row:** L. F. Bristol, A. Woolfolk, J. H. Keesee, Harry Raine.





ACCENT ON THE *Physical*

Are you sharp? Are you keen? Can you tell a brunette from a red-head at fifty feet? We want you to define the following terms. Think, grasp, assimilate, but don't worry yourself into a frenzy:

1. CROSS COUNTRY RUN;
2. CALISTHENICS;
3. WIND SPRINTS
4. FIVE LAPS AROUND THE TRACK;
5. "DOUBLE TIME, MARCH!"

Turn the page upside down for the correct (?) answers.

1. An advanced case of sycosis, silicosis, strombosis and muscular aches and pains. May occur once or twice a week, and care should be taken to have any trace of athlete's feet put in an

appearance at this time.

2. Concerns arms and legs and the amazing things that can be done with them. In case of entanglement, don't walk, run to the nearest chiropractor.

3. Don't be misled by the word "wind." They can, and usually are, performed on the hottest, stillest day in the year. The cadet produces the wind.

4. A circular motion, counter-clockwise, performed with the legs. The body tags along the first three laps, generally lags behind the last two.

5. An extract from the old Latin, dating back to the days when Caesar used to stage a rat race between one of his boys and a few dozen hungry lions. Naturally, civilization has done away with the barbarism of it all. We don't use lions.

Physical Training Officers



LT. ROY D. COOPER
Physical Training Director



LT. EUGENE WINEINGER
Assistant Physical Training Director

Gentlemen, we have finally run into difficulties. We are at a loss for words. In an attempt to be expressive, we are afraid we are going to make you depressive. For as much as we admire Lt. Cooper and Lt. Wieninger, their excellent training program and the fine bodies they have built for themselves, one question still burns like bourbon in our brains. Are we learning to run **from** the Japs or **to** them? Any satisfactory answer will be welcomed. Just wrap it up in a Form I-A, put it in a Gosport tube and blow it down to the office.



SOUND *Retreat...*

Yea, and into the Valley of the Shadow doth the Sun finally setteth—for it setteth at Ryan like it setteth at any other place. And a hill doth cast darkness upon the Eearth at five hundred feet, and through this darkness a PT-22 doth blend itself into the night, going merrily like all hell lest the young Apollo within be late for Retreat. For Retreat to him doth not mean to scam, but to don the brass which shineth with the light of blitz, to shine the shoe which is hotteth upon the foot, and to scrub the face of the grime which layeth thereupon.

Thenceforth he doth take himself to the square, where he doth listen with drumming ears to the words of the High Officer. The High Officer quoteth words from one higher than he, who

in turn quoteth words from one who has been told. Then he doth dress himself right, and stand in the manner of one watching a procession. Abruptly he doth stiffen, his body a rigid pole, his eyes glazed as if the gods of Mount Olympus were venting their wrath upon him. To the sweat of his forehead he raiseth his hand, and through the buzz of the flies cometh the clear notes of the trumpet. He standeth and he watcheth with pride as the flag of his country is lowered. He droppeth his hand. He waiteth with bated breath for the proclamation that tell of the pastime nearest his heart. Yea, and it someth, and the joy of his heart filleth him to burping. His regiment will be the first to place about the neck the feed bag. Yea, brother, let's eat-



CADET OFFICERS

STAFF, Front Row: Wing Commander Huber, Adjutant Goddard, Sergeant Major Hartman. **Second Row:** Group Commander Kett, Group Commander Dykeman, 1st Lieutenant Gerry.



SQUADRON 3, Front Row: Squadron Commander Chessington, Adjutant Smith. **Second Row:** Flight Lieutenant Wynne, Flight Lieutenant Williams.



SQUADRON 2, Front Row: Squadron Commander Copley, Adjutant Brodnax. Second Row: Flight Lieutenant Hester, Flight Lieutenant Cooksey.



SQUADRON 4, Front Row: Squadron Commander Liljedahl, Adjutant Kai-Kee. Second Row: Flight Lieutenant Webber, Flight Lieutenant Moss.



SQUADRON 1, Front Row: Squadron Commander Jarman, Adjutant Graham. Second Row: Flight Lieutenant Loftus, Flight Lieutenant Bell.

SQUADRON 1



FLIGHT 'A'—Front Row: Charles Anderson, Stanley Griffiths, Victor Denti, Paul Dana, Paul Fox, Willard Gillette, Marvin Colton, Floyd Blair, Duane Ferry, Robert Grout, Robert Dean, John Easterling. Second Row: Samuel Arthur, Huntington Gruening, Dean Hansen, R. E. Austin, W. E. Guyer, E. E. Barnes, Roy Cozine, Bernard Heichelbach, Charles Harman, Frank Hogan, Richard Allen, Carroll Grenia, Joseph DeCoito, Gordon Doolittle. Third Row: Robert Hammerich, Paul Halstead, Robert Carpenter, Jack Coole, Glynn Harris, Sanford Bailey, Donald Hellier, David Fry, Millard Du Bose, Merle Ellsworth, John Canaday, Lorey Gates, Nolon Granzow, Gene Freiburger. Fourth Row: Dean Goff, Randolph Aspinwall, Carl Henniger, Harry Glover, Harold Ebbett, Kenneth Githens, Tibbs Golladay, Roger Harvey, Heinz Detlefsen, Harry Gibbs, D. W. Akers.

FLIGHT 'B'—Front Row: Robert Lemon, Charles Malone, Maurice January, Anthony Marcelli, LeRoy Lutz, Benjamin Moon, William Howard, Roy Long, William Main, Ernest Novotny, Richard Langhreed, Lasha Brizz, James Kilmer. Second Row: George Limberger, Lyle Burry, James Lux, Richard Lucker, Fredrick Kushera, Douglar Pearson, Phil Kjelmryr, William Noretzky, Quenton Pavlock, J. C. Johnston, J. I. Miller, Dave Marsh, Earl Ludwick, Myron Layet, Thomas Stierna. Third Row: William Lemly, James Long, Fredrick Koister, Max Miller, George Schounaman, Alfred Hupp, Denver Moore, Donald Madole, Francis Mulqueen, William Kosters, Robert Leen, Donald Logglett, Lyle Leairtt, Raymond LaPierre, Bruce Larson, Allen Osness, Wayne Kendall, Roy Paulson, William Patterson, Robert McDaniel, Harold Imel.

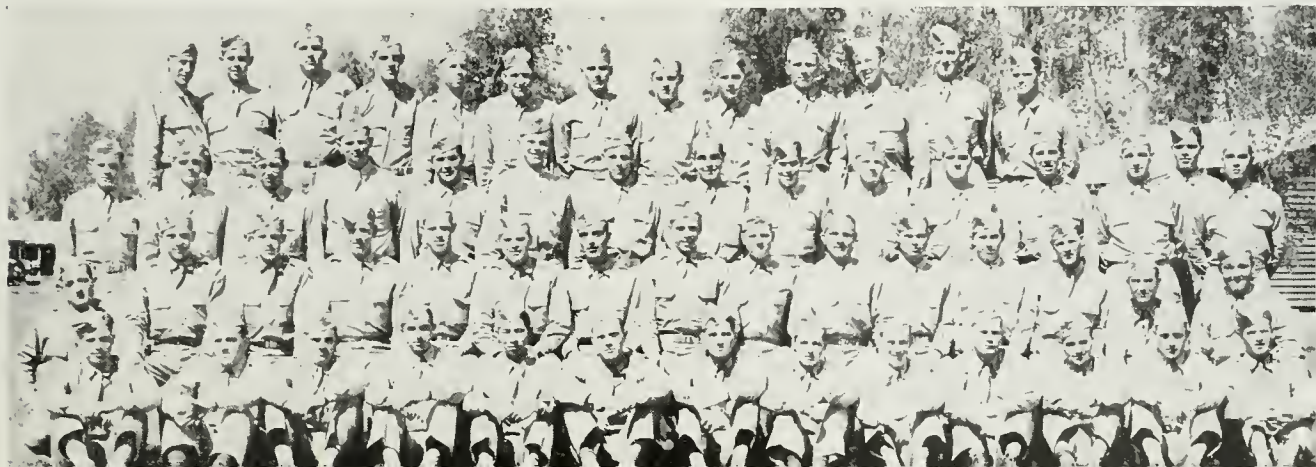


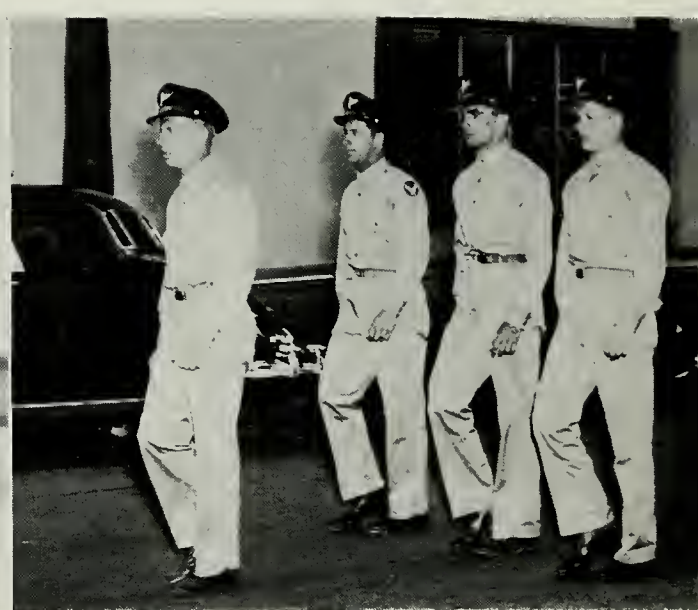
SQUADRON 3



FLIGHT 'A'—Front Row: N. G. Plakis, Lo, F. Atzel, Jr., M. E. Parmely, J. A. Barry, C. L. Crumrine, R. E. Santmyer, C. A. Norby, D. L. Smith, T. G. Elliott, T. J. Egan, D. H. Kaufman, W. E. Terrian, P. J. Colt, W. D. Blades, R. T. Blomberg. Second Row: J. A. Caplan, W. G. Cobb, H. R. Beckes, J. Lieblein, C. W. Rease, Jr., E. B. Feldman, S. A. Butkevich, H. F. Busse, O. U. Kanerva, W. L. Allen, J. B. Teal, R. K. Porter, R. G. LaPierre, J. T. Watson, R. T. Allison. Third Row: S. R. Williams, W. L. Campbell, G. A. Campagne, R. R. Benham, T. L. Combs, S. Smith, N. A. Schlosser, R. H. Baker, A. W. Arnett, D. C. Blaylock, H. D. Brown, C. R. Busbee, F. M. Curlee, J. D. Campbell, R. S. Fulstone, M. L. Harman. Fourth Row: G. C. Preller, F. W. Veazie, R. A. Hovden, J. D. Alexander, H. A. Pries, J. W. Ackley, P. B. Beers, H. F. Ellis, G. V. Thompson, F. R. Brady, Robert W. France, William L. McGough, R. W. Wynn.

FLIGHT 'B'—First Row: G. W. C. Spoerke, C. S. Silver, F. D. Darby, E. L. Bahn, G. W. Lo, C. M. Wotell, R. L. McAdoo, K. E. Sims, B. G. Burnap, W. O. Peck, R. W. Frizzle, F. Quinn, J. J. Harkin. Second Row: W. E. Stonford, W. F. Schaefer, V. R. Kregar, F. T. Brotherton, R. W. Conners, A. E. Doss, F. G. Cardamenis, V. T. Burg, C. J. Lamble, J. S. Schill, M. K. Gibson, J. J. Gibbons, E. Gebert, J. M. Crump, W. H. Allan. Third Row: L. K. Zeliadt, J. W. Bieber, J. W. Chernega, C. Lowe, R. DeLarge, V. W. Peterson, P. M. Lytle, J. Jones, J. E. Dodson, R. I. Adams, E. O. Herrman, W. G. Chrichton, R. A. Davis, G. W. Goble. Fourth Row: J. W. Bell, R. M. Asplund, R. C. Aners, G. R. Cram, H. V. Graham, C. G. Morris, E. Belcher, W. L. Solberg, E. Tappan, I. P. Woodburn, L. H. Stetson, A. F. Detmers, R. W. King.







AT LAST TO *Chow*

GENERAL ORDERS IN THE MESS HALL

From the 124th Cavalry News

1. To take charge of the spuds and all gravy in view.
2. To watch my plate in a military manner, keeping always on the alert for any stray sausage within sight, smell or hearing.
3. To report an bread sliced too thin to the mess sergeant.
4. To repeat all calls for soffee more distant from its position than my own.
5. To quit the table only when there is nothing left to eat.
6. To receive, but not pass on, to the next man to me, any meat, cabbage or beans left by the P. P.'s or table waiters.
7. To talk to no one who asks for onions.
8. In case of fire in the mess hall, to grab all eatables left by others in their escape.
9. In any case not covered by instructions, to call the mess sergeant.
10. To allow no one to steal anything in the line of chow.
11. To salute all chicken, beefsteak, pork chops, ham and eggs, and liver.
12. To be especially watchful at the table, and during the time of eating to challenge anyone who gets more pie than I do. (If we ever get any.)



There's a copy of "Emily Post" in the library, Misters.

God, and I had a date . . . Two misters and permanent dates . . . "Off we go . . ."





A GUY'S GOTTA *Play, Too*

She never had stered me wrong before, and so when Mother told me that boys who hung around poolhalls came to a very sad end, I followed her advice, and joined the chess club and debating society instead. But in this case, Mother was sadly off the beam. Nothing happens to guys who learn the fine art of whipping the nine ball in the side pocket, except that they are able to get in the recreation hall early, beat all comers, thereby monopolizing the pool tables all evening.

A bunch of the boys were whooping it up in the Rec Hall the other evening, ping-pong balls were whizzing to and fro, billiard balls clicked with monotonous regularity. Over on a settee, a little group was engaged in earnest conversation, several intellectuals were noisily leafing through the back issues of *Esquire*, and in a far corner the devotees of the pin ball games were

busily intent on giving it the old body English, and slapping the sides of the machines to get the ball over in that ten thousand hole. And when the blasted contraptions tilted, their shrill imprecations rent the atmosphere.

And it all serves as a splendid background for the two dozen or so cannibals who are diligently trying to split their tonsils, as the bloke at the piano bangs out the melodious strains of "I Love My Wife, Tiddleyife, Tiddleyife." Or if that is too boisterous, the cracked tenors and beery baritones will harmonize to the sad tale of the cowboy who had a "Big Bloody Hole in his Hayud."

But it's been a long day, so it's time to grope through the smoke to the door. And so to the sack.

REMEMBER THE QUARANTINE?





GOIN' TO *Town*

It all began in the Indian Room, a suburb of the Alessandro Hotel. The hotel is located on the main street that runs quickly—damn quickly—through Hemet. Don't ask for directions, just follow a path of suds. If you can dig through the cadets without getting a bottle of beer over your head, you're better men than we are.

One spring Friday evening, when spirits were high and tails were dragging, it was proclaimed by He Who Speaks With Authority that beginning noon on the morrow the whole dog-eared outfit was free to take off and bathe themselves in brew. Come five minutes after that noon and the ghost of Chief Sitting Bull could be seen retiring to a shady corner where the lights are low and the dirt is swept under the rug. From the bar his half empty bottle of Carta Blanca was snatched and gurgled. He sighed. Give him one brave and two temperamental squaws, and he'd

soon squeeze the pale juice out of these pale faces.

But in the Indian Room it's one for all and all for one and get your hands off my beer or I'll spread the label across the back of your head. It's an endless shuffle of money and bottles and feet and most unnecessary remarks.

Sunday morning we returned to the post. In the neighborhood of ten thirty the following came through on the Cadet Grapatype:

"Attention, all upperclassmen! Be on the lookout for two aircraft, bombardment, one heavy, one medium, said to be in the neighborhood of the mess hall! The heavy has bombay doors open, is headed directly for the Ground School area! A salvo is expected at any moment! The medium is battle-scarred about the top turret. Previous reports connect this ship with a combat that took place in the Indian Room last night."

Left to right: C. D. Wire, J. B. Brinegar, R. K. Wilson.



CONTACT STAFF

The editor just came into the office and said he would like a word. We gave him a copy of Webster's Dictionary and sent him right back out again. But we know he has ideas on his mind. Last night he fell asleep at his desk with his head in the ink-well. He talked in his sleep and bubbled out a brainstorm in code.

We understand he wants to hand out a few bouquets to the characters who put this concoction together. Well, it's possible—

Mr. Brinegar is the editor, and like all editors is never around when you want him. We wish he were here now—the floor needs sweeping. Seriously, though, this book is his child. He gave birth to it, and man, did he labor!

We give credit to Mr. Wilson for hashing up the pictures. If you find your head sticking up out of the top cylinder on a PT-22, see him. But he knows what he's doing—God bless his sweet soul!

Mr. Althouse is officially the Associate Editor. Unofficially we haven't found out yet just exactly what he's been doing. But there were lots of odds and ends that had to be tied together. We hope he didn't use a slip knot.

Pfc. Moore took the pictures. Right now he

can take a bow. However, we had to convince him that the picture of the staff would be no more effective on a tintype than regular film. He compromised by using a peep-hole camera and light from the glow of a cigarette.

Mr. Gary drew the cartoons. Silly, aren't they? Any similarity between that horse and a cadet is purely coincidental. Still, Mr. Gary swears they were both drawn from the same model.

And all that dope on the graduating class was put down by the nimble fingers of Mr. Orval Graham. Mr. Graham doesn't claim to be a statistician, but give him a name and he'll see that you're born, assigned to an occupation, and laid away under the sod in a very short time.

Yours truly is the Copy Editor. It's about time he stopped copying. There's a rumor about that they sue for plagiarism in this state.

Lieutenant Cooper was our advisor, censor, and moral support. We are indebted to him for the information and help he was able to give us.

So in parting, gentlemen, may we say that if you have any complaints about this book, enter them under Form 1A as a mechanical defect. And don't forget the chaplain, gentlemen. Friday night—seven o'clock—two punches.

HOW TO FLY A PATTERN

There's a gust up from placid Elsinore and a cross wind from Diamond Valley, but Cadet Hesanass doesn't give a damn. He's proved definitely to 651 entering the pattern at A2 that a Chandelle can be done under a thousand feet—even if it isn't legal. He's over Ryan Field—please, a brief moment of silence—and cuts neatly into the thousand-foot circle. He moves in close, all the better to see the Tee. See? No, he doesn't. PT-22's don't have glass bottoms. Makes for bad belly landings, so they say. Into the side of the pit goes the stick. He follows—with full throttle. Always use lots of the salt on this hot stuff. She screams, but when he recovers he's picked up a Number 7 Tee Setting and lost two hundred feet of altitude. Hell, it's bumpy out, and with a thermal on your tail and a down-draft on your nose, who can stay in one place?

The Sugar Loaf looms, indecision along with it. Do you go to the right or do you go to the left? Do you let down around it, in front of it, on top of it—or whistle through the Gosport and time the echo when it bounces back? He pours

on the flaps and pretends he didn't see the chunk of dirt in the first place.

That's fine—the Sugar Loaf won't fly into him, but from the looks of things that egg to his right and that egg overhead are going to be scrambled in short order. Two more pumps of flaps—drop the nose, drop it, drop it. **drop it, you knucklehead!**

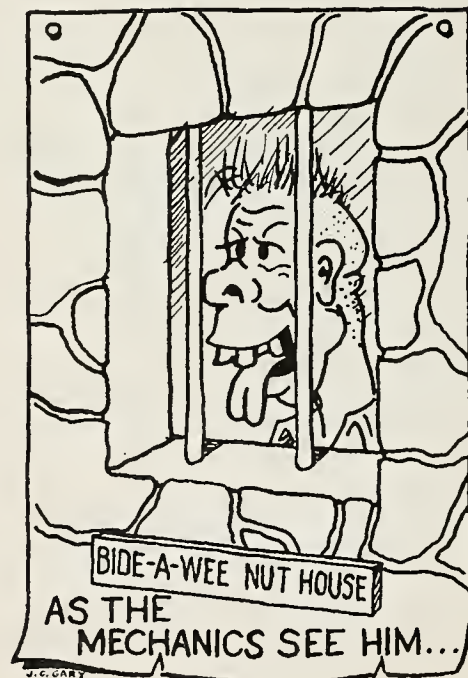
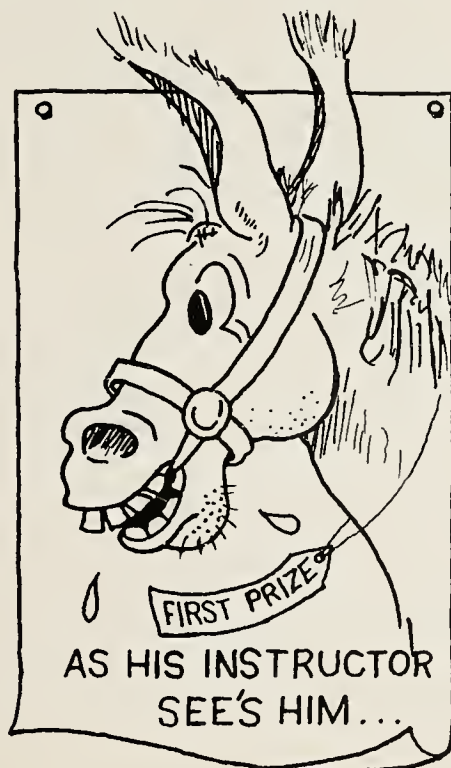
The egg on the right closes in. Where's the one overhead? Where the hell . . . A lot of silver and yellow go by. Cadet Hesanass finds himself with a cockpit full of sticks and pedals and all caution is thrown to the winds along with lean mixture backfire pouring from the exhaust.

He wallows out at three hundred feet. Air-speed, erratic—altitude, unstable—pulse beat, one forty-two—respiration, unmentionable.

The two eggs are on the flank, holding a formation with the gods.

Now it's a matter of judgment. You can turn into the downwind soon or you can turn into the downwind later. Cadet Hesanass thinks he'll

Continued on next page



THE FLYING CADET • IT'S ALL IN THE POINT OF VIEW

Continued from preceding page

make it soon. Later means close formation flying with 585 who has overshot and is coming around again. He makes a clean turn—clean past ninety degrees and over in the direction of Banning. But he corrects, with skill and a skid that takes him out over the Dairy. 585 is inside him and the two eggs are loping to the rear. Now into the base leg. Ease it out. Come on now, up with the right wing. **Up, Hesanass, up!** 585 goes into something that looks like a spin to the middle.

There's that matter of flaps and did the Eagle say two or three pumps for landings—and where is the Key position or where was the Key position and what the hell difference would it make anyhow? 585 drops suddenly and wings over into the landing leg. Cadet Hesanass just drops. How he got into the landing leg is a point for discussion. Some say he careened off a dust devil, others that he ran into a cumulonimbus and was rejected as unfit for consumption.

That crosswind from Diamond Valley whispers around Hanger I. Wing low—top rudder. Drifting—hell, who changed the wind?

His wheels touch and he's on the mat. He was. He's now twenty feet in the air. She's stalling out . . . Dump the nose! WHO'S PUSHING THE DAMNED WIND AROUND? Stick back, into your lap! Caress it, hug it, don't let it get away!

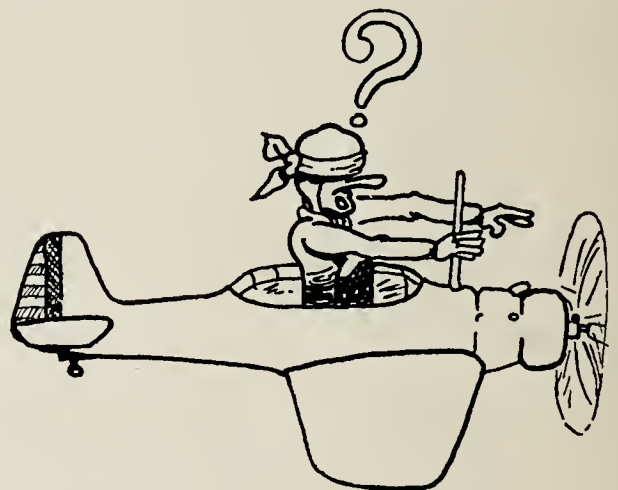
A breath—a long sigh—and a hell of a lot of right rudder. Zoot Suit, a ground loop, you should start so sharply! It's a matter of brakes and confidence in synthetic rubber. Smell it? Stinks, doesn't it?

But all landings come to an end. That's why fences were born. It **was** 300 feet of new wire—form 30268A—Black Market. Now Cadet Hesanass is wearing it for a necklace.

The Eagle comes out in the crash truck, pours himself over the rear pit and gurgles, "Now that's not the way to fly an airplane!"

Cadet Hesanass gives him a moist eye and says, "That's right, sir. Those damn Pylon Eights stick in my craw like pun'kin seeds back on the farm. But never you mind . . ."

Hesanass is in the Infantry. The Eagle is still in a delirium.



DAY ENDS WITH *Taps*---

So—like the Arabs—we prefer to fold up our tent and steal silently away. It's been a long day but it's been a great day. We're a pretty happy bunch, but right now we'd like to get a little serious. As you can see we've just laid an egg, and we'd like to be on our way to Basic before it hatches. So permit us to get a few things off our chest.

We've enjoyed our stay here—there isn't a grad of Class 43-I who can't look back and say the same thing. We've had plenty of laughs and

plenty of fun. But more important we've been flying—we've been learning **how** to fly. We've gone through checks and a lot of us have gone through a warm corner of hell—but we made it. In spots it's been a little tough—so is the steak sometimes. But we've all gotten around those things, in a manner peculiar to cadets only.

So, as a parting reminder, if you will report to the chaplain not later than two hours before train time, you will receive two punches on your T. S. Ticket.

Goodnight, fellows.



37 96 L

NO OPEN POST!

87 96



CONTACT

*Fifth
Army
Air
Force
Flying
Training
Detachment*

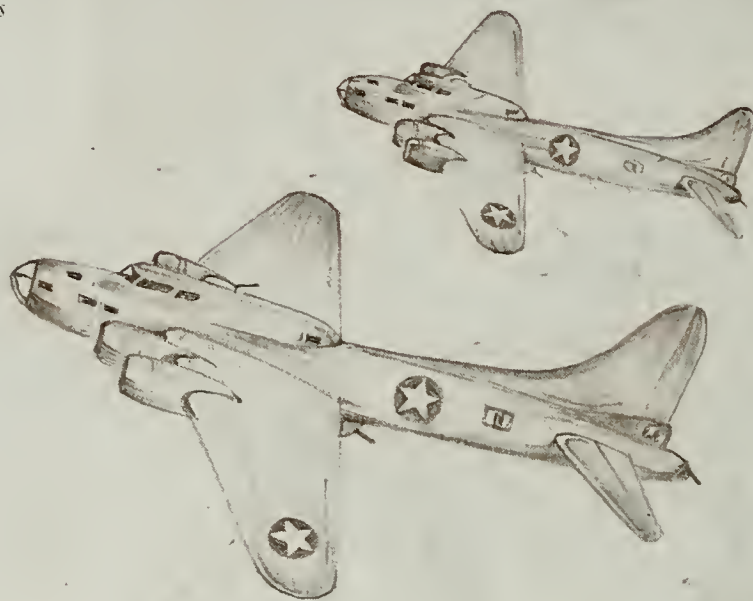
*Hemet
California*



*I've often heard the thunderous roar
Of mighty engines, skyward winging
And seen the flash as wing guns chant
Their song of death, and angels singing.*

*From the cockpit of a Fortress
Smiling as my phones respond
To each command to battle stations
To each wingman, just beyond.*

*I've seen stricken, upturned faces
Blasted into shapeless flesh,
Felt the thud of bullets tearing
Woven from the ack-ack's mesh.*



*From Java shores to bleak Attu
Thru searing heat and piercing cold
I've flown and fought and died with them
I've laughed with them, the young grown old.*

*The eyes that see these feats aren't mine,
Nor are the ears that hear;
Not mine the hand that grips the stick,
Not mine, the joy and fear.*

*For I am but a moving cog
Whose patience, work, and swearing
Instilled in them the know, the how,
They had the guts and daring.*

*But when they fly down Tokio's streets
Or take off for Berlin,
I'll be there, silent and unseen,
My men and I, we'll win.*

By William P. Sloan, Captain, AC



Introducing A/C SADZAK, H. P., as he stands
Reveille. In the following pages you will see him
as he makes his way laboriously through a Ryan
Cadet's routine day.

CONTACT 43-J



We, the class of 43-J, as those who have gone before us and those who are to follow, have but one purpose.

We are all training to become cool, efficient killers. It's not a pleasant thought—Nor is it pleasant business, but we all know that it is the only means by which we can win back the peace we all so highly value. Our enemy is cruel, merciless, and unrelenting—To whip them we must be equally as merciless and unrelenting. We're faced with a dirty job.

To the speedy, successful completion of that job we dedicate this Contact.

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For the benefit of those who are wondering what the BT's are like, I always say, "If you can drive a Chevrolet, you can drive a Cadillac." Come to think of it, a Cadillac is easier to drive. That's the comparison between BT's and PT's.

Continue to lend your every effort to further develop your technique and judgment in flying, to further increase your knowledge of ground school subjects, to further promote your physical fitness and to further develop the character traits necessary in a military pilot, that you may more efficiently carry the cannon, by air, to the far flung enemy territories.

I wish to express my own appreciation and to convey the appreciation of all other members of the post for the splendid spirit of cooperation displayed by Class 43-J.

WILLIAM I. FERNALD,
Major, Air Corps, Commanding



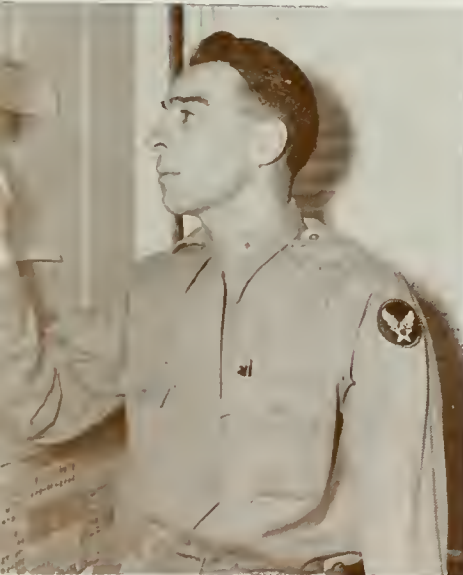
LT. WALKER P. MULLEN
Commandant of Cadets

As Commandant of Cadets, Lt. Mullen gets to know all of the boys who stray from the straight and narrow, but rarely does he have the opportunity to meet all of the Eager Beavers and know them the way he would like to. No doubt he's thought of turning the erring lads over to Colonel Rocket O'Toole and devoting his own time to cultivating the less spirited cadets—anyway, it's a thought in these days of meat rationing.

Seriously, Lt. Mullen seems to have been well prepared for his always interesting but somewhat thankless position as Commandant of Cadets at the 5th A.A.F.T.D. A native of Atlanta, Georgia, he attended the Georgia Military Academy, Emory University and the University of Arizona before embarking on a career with the New York Stock Exchange, his office being in Beverly Hills, California.

Surf riding, his convertible Buick and aforementioned Rocket O'Toole are his favorite subjects, AND—Eager Beavers. Lt. Mullen thinks this Post is full of the latter and it pleases him. It pleases us, too.

ARMY



CAPTAIN B. A. PEETERS, Intelligence and Public Relations Officer, was Commandant of Cadets before he took a little trip down Texas way. Ryan acquired him in June of '42 and during or since that trip, Capt. Peeters has acquired three items of note, namely: 1) Training at the Commandant's School at Randolph Field; 2) Another silver bar; and 3) "Schnapps", a dachshund that does NOT belie his name.

CAPTAIN JAMES H. ARTHUR, a native of South Dakota, is a new officer in charge of the Army Supply Depot. He's been in the army since 1924 and has been stationed at many fields, including March, McClellan, Hamilton, and now Ryan Field. Hawaii (twice), Burbank and San Bernardino also added to his experience which is undoubtedly standing him in good stead in his present position as Engineering and Supply Officer. Inspection and Maintenance of all Army items here also occupies his time. Married and living in San Bernardino, Capt. Arthur likes Hemet—Hemet is sure to like him.

LIEUT. KARL F. KOENIG is the Adjutant. He doesn't tell all he knows, and being the Adjutant, he must know quite a bit—that's why he's the Adjutant. He graduated from the University of California and was associated with the Bank of America for twelve years in the Bay Region in a supervisory capacity. Lt. Koenig came to Ryan in October of 1942, is married and has two children.

LIEUT. JAMES W. WILLIAMS, Assistant Commandant of Cadets, is also a new officer at Ryan. He was with Lubbock Flying School for ten months before attending Officer's Candidate School in Miami, graduating from the latter in March, 1943. Lt. Williams is married and is at Commandant's School at Randolph Field in his home state of Texas.





ADMINISTRATION

LIEUT. KARL C. REEDY is the Assistant Adjutant, Personnel Officer, Finance Officer and holds down some ten other jobs in his spare time. Born in Virginia, Lt. Reedy graduated from Emory and Henry College where he was quite an athlete from all reports. After teaching school, coaching football, and being a salesman, he enlisted in the Army in 1941. His last post before Miami was Sheppard Field, where he became a technical Sergeant. After graduating from O.C.S. in January of this year, Lt. Reedy was sent to Hemet. He's married and his favorite pastime is digging divots every Sunday—EVERY Sunday.

LIEUT. HERBERT GOLDBERG is Captain Arthur's Assistant in the Army Supply Depct. He was a lawyer in Philadelphia suburb, Jenkintown by name, before April, 1942. He graduated from Miami December 9, and has been stationed at Sacramento, San Bernardino and now at Ryan, since May. Lt. Goldberg has put his stamp of approval on Hemet to the extent that he would like to remain here.

LIEUT. CLARENCE L. MELHORN is one of our new Tactical Officers and hails from Mr. Willie's neighborhood—Connorsville, Indiana to be exact. Stationed in Illinois and later at Bakersfield, he went to Miami last July; then Victorville before coming to Ryan this May. Lt. Melhorn likes all sports, including basketball and sprained ankles. Favorite pastime: Cabin Inspection. Favorite peeve: lack of social activities in Hemet.

LIEUT. KENNETH W. CLUFF is the other new Tactical Officer assigned to watch over us and guide us. From the Mormon State, he came to Sunny California and the Bank of America in Oceanside. He was a Staff Sergeant in Heavy Bombardment before going to O.C.S. last December. After graduating from Miami, he was sent to Williams Field as Adjutant. Lt. Cluff joined us in Hemet in May. He's single, lives in San Bernardino with his family. He likes riding, swimming and like Lt. Melhorn, bemoans the lack of social life in Hemet.



Wing Commander.....	A/C Anderson, Chas. F., Jr.
Wing Adjutant.....	A/C Baker, R. H.
Wing Sergeant Major.....	A/C Leen, R. E.
Wing Supply Officer.....	A/C Gillette, W. G.

CADET OFFICERS



Group 1 Officers

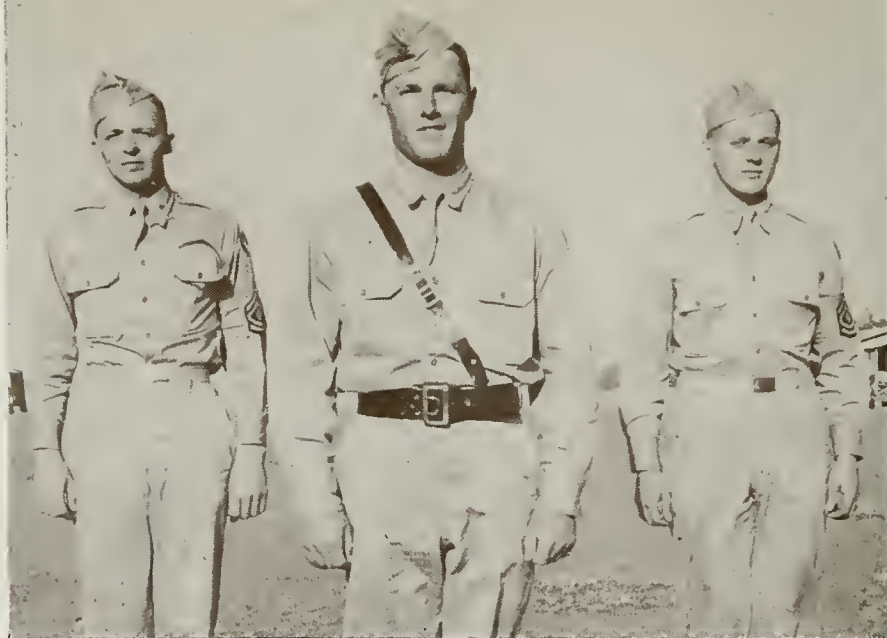
Group Commander.	A/C Lionberger, G. D.
Group Supply Sergeant.	A/C Canaday, J. D.
Group Sergeant Major.	A/C Denti, V. E.

SQUADRONS
I, II, III, IV
OFFICERS



SQUADRON I.—Squadron Commander.....	Johnston, J. C.
1st Sergeant	Marsh, Dave
SQUADRON II.—Squadron Commander.....	Lemly, W. H.
1st Sergeant	Long, R. W.
SQUADRON III.—Squadron Commander	Harris, G. L.
1st Sergeant	Koester, F. H.
SQUADRON IV.—Squadron Commander	Arthur, S. F.
1st Sergeant	Gollaeday, T. M.

Group 2 Officers



Group Commander.....	Fulstone, R. S.
Group Supply Sergeant.....	Pries, Miller A.
Group Sergeant Major.....	Solberg, H. L.



SQUADRONS V, VI, VII, VIII OFFICERS

SQUADRON V.—Squadron Commander.....	Allison, R. T.
1st Sergeant	Watson, J. T.
SQUADRON VI.—Squadron Commander.....	Tappan, E.
1st Sergeant.....	Campagna, G. A., DeLarge, Richard
SQUADRON VII.—Squadron Commander.....	Schill, J. S.
1st Sergeant	Garrett, L.
SQUADRON VIII.—Squadron Commander.....	Belcher, E. W.
1st Sergeant	Beverly, F.

FLYING OFFICERS

CAPT. B. F. HAZELTON



CAPT. VERNER H. MURDOCK



CAPT. WM. P. SLOAN



LT. L. B. CASTRO



LT. CHARLES MOHLER





Director of Flying

ADIOS TO CLASS 43-J

During your brief stay at Ryan, you have mastered the primary fundamentals that lead you to achieve your ultimate goal. Your instructors have endeavored in every way to impart their knowledge to you, that you may be fitted for your more advanced phases of training. The spirit and enthusiasm with which Class 43-J has met the many trials and problems in Primary are sincerely appreciated, as evidence of ultimate success in meeting the bigger trials and problems of the future. Those of us who stay behind will always be with you in thought and in spirit, and it with with hearty wishes for happy landings that we say Adios to Class 43-J.

PAUL E. WILCOX,
Wing Commander.

G
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C
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A
N
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R
S



RICHARD HUFFMAN

CHARLES EVANS



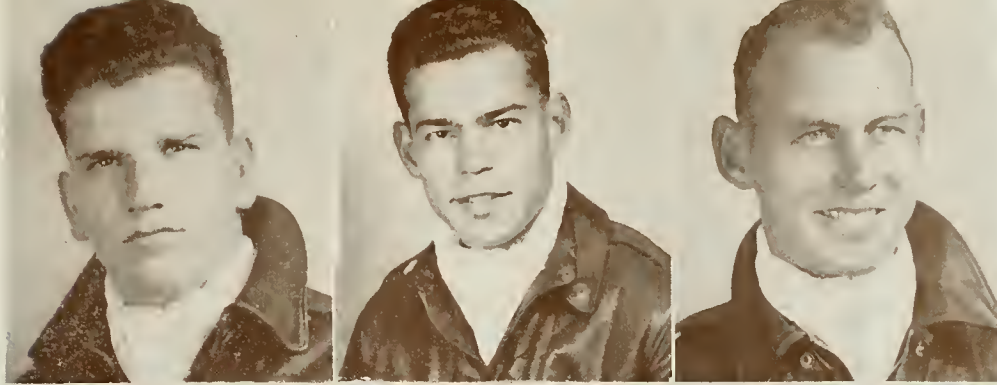


DEAN LAKE

Squadron One



LEFT TO RIGHT, Top Row: J. C. Rinehart, R. C. Schumann, H. L. Bowen, J. C. Matson, L. F. Roethal. Center Row: J. L. Newton, W. H. Kopeinig, C. W. Dunker, J. T. Kerby, J. S. Gaddis. Bottom Row: M. G. McGuire, A. S. Pirot, L. A. Stater, J. M. Mamyzick.



DONALD W. AKERS
Oakland, California

RICHARD L. ALLEN
Carlton, Oregon

CHARLES F. ANDERSON, JR.
Ontario, California



SAMUEL F. ARTHUR
San Francisco, California

RANDOLPH H. ASPINWALL
Santa Barbara, California

RAYMOND E. AUSTIN
Sixteen, Montana



SANFORD BAILEY
Los Angeles, California

EVERETT E. BARNES
Wichita, Kansas

FLOYD A. BLAIR
Sidney, Montana



JOHN D. CANADAY
Coalinga, California

ROBERT CARPENTER
Seattle, Washington

JACK M. COALE
Stockton, California



JOSEPH R. COZINE
Tacoma, Washington

PAUL M. DANA
Cut Bank, Montana

ROBERT A. DEAN
Yakima, Washington



JOSEPH E. DE COITO
Santa Maria, California

VICTOR E. DENTI
Inglewood, California

HEINZ W. DENTLEFSEN
Manning, Iowa



GORDON L. DOOLITTLE
Portland, Oregon

MILLARD W. DU BOSE
San Francisco, California

JOHN W. EASTERLING
Camarillo, California



HAROLD W. EBBETT
Sandpoint, Idaho

MERLE T. ELLSWORTH
Portland, Oregon

DUANE M. FERRY
Portland, Oregon



EDWIN J. FILLIPOW
Long Beach, California

PAUL E. FOX
Los Angeles, California

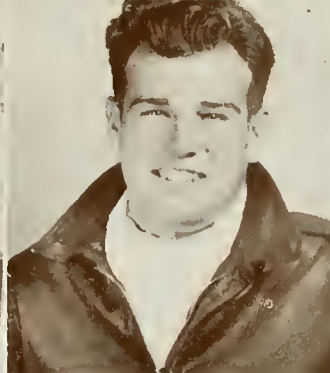
GENE F. FREIBERGER
Oakland, California



DAVID M. FRY
Los Angeles, California

LEROY E. GATES
Fortuna, California

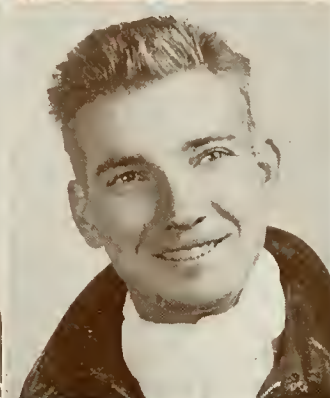
HARRY W. GIBBS, Jr.
Portland, Oregon



WILLARD G. GILLETTE
Homewood, Kansas

KENNETH O. GITHENS
Portland, Oregon

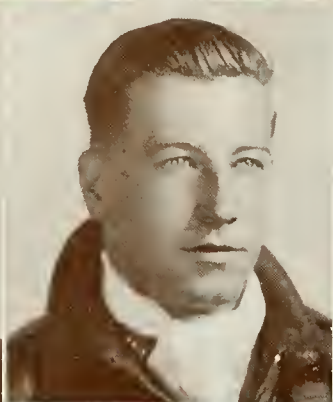
HARRY G. GLOVER
Los Angeles, California



DEAN C. GOFF
Los Angeles, California

TIBBS M. GOLLADAY
Maypearl, Texas

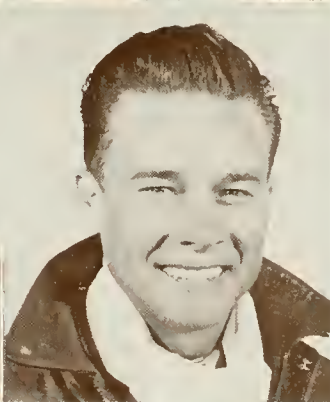
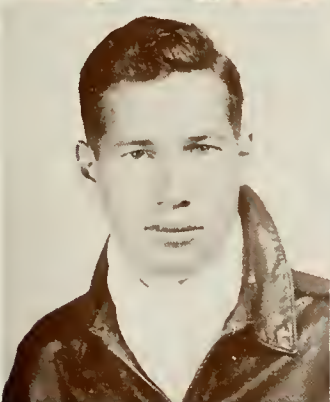
NOLAND A. GRANZOW
Milwaukee, Wisconsin



CARROLL F. GREINIA
Washougal, Washington

STANLEY A. GRIFITHS
Seattle, Washington

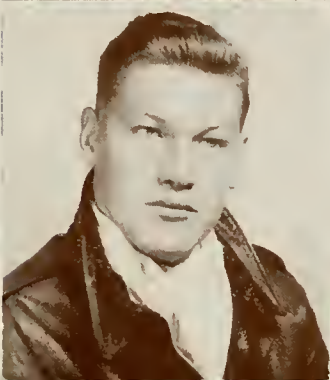
ROBERT C. GROUT
Coloma, California



HUNTINGTON S. GRUENING
Juneau, Alaska

WILLIAM E. GUYER
Riverside, California

PAUL J. HALSTEAD
San Pedro, California



C. F. KLOSS
Montclair, New Jersey

ROBERT F. HAMMERICH
Parlier, California

DEAN F. HANSEN
St. Paul, Minnesota



CAPTAIN FRANCIS L. FORT
Statesville, North Carolina

2ND LT. WAYNE E. COMMENT
Ft. Wayne, Indiana

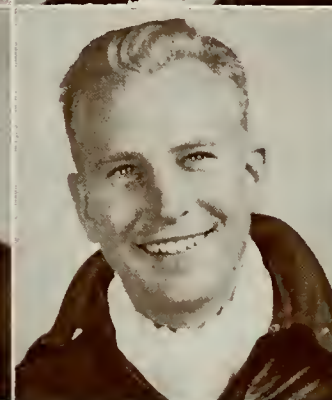
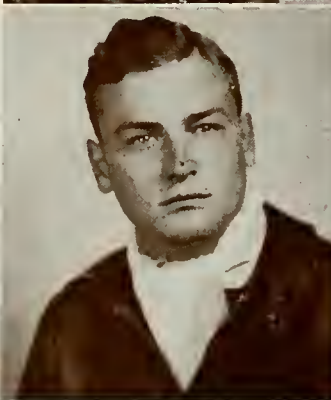
FRANK J. HOGAN
San Francisco, California



CHARLES L. HARMAN
Salt Lake City, Utah

GLYNN L. HARRIS
Belton, Texas

ROGER M. HARVEY
Santa Paula, California



BERNARD D. HEICHELBECH
Jasper, Indiana

DONALD G. HELLIER
Aptos, California

CARL J. HENNIGER
Portland, Oregon



"CHOW"



LES MERGENTHAL

Squadron Two



LEFT TO RIGHT, Top Row: R. M. Lundgre, P. Bala, K. W. Saupp, E. L. Neal. Center Row: K. D. Moore, E. W. Kinzel, E. V. Sheely, M. W. Taylor. Bottom Row: J. J. Bryan, M. D. McLean, Venable.



LYLE W. BURRY
Scottsbluff, Nebraska

WILLIAM A. HOWARD
Fresno, California

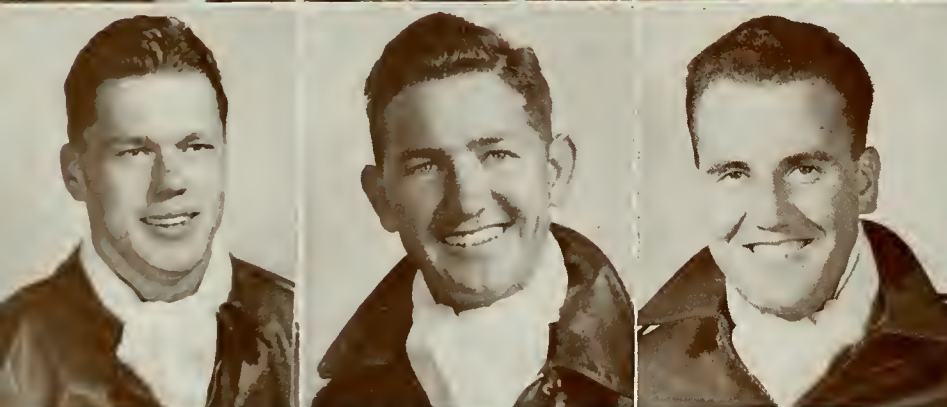
MARK S. HUGHES
Long Beach, California



ALFRED R. HUPP
Marshall, Missouri

MAURICE A. JANUARY
San Francisco, California

JOHN P. JARMAN
Oakland, California



LLOYD G. JOHNSON
Bellingham, Washington

JAMES C. JOHNSTON
Helena, Arkansas

WAYNE E. KENDALL
Centralia, Washington



JAMES L. KILMER
Spokane, Washington

PHILIP C. KJELMYR
Leeds, North Dakota

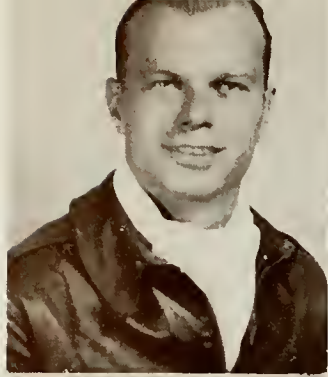
HAROLD M. KLOPPING
Toledo, Ohio



JOHN W. KNIGHT
Redwood City, California

FREDERICK H. KOESTER
New Holland, Illinois

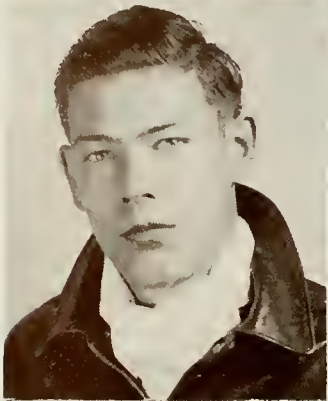
NORMAN KRASNOW
Brooklyn, New York



FREDERICK J. KUSHERA, JR.
Whittier, California

JAMES R. LANG
San Diego, California

CLEMENT P. LASHA
Red Lake Falls, Minnesota



BRUCE E. LARSON
Minneapolis, Minnesota

RAYMOND L. LAPIERRE
Scobey, Montana

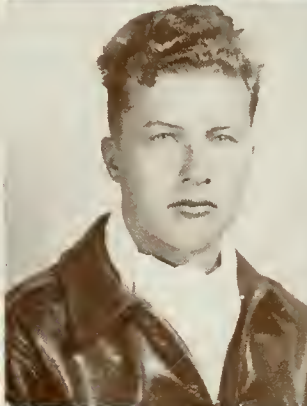
LYLE M. LEAVITT
Long Beach, California



ROBERT E. LEEN
Oakland, California

WILLIAM H. LEMLEY
Waterloo, Iowa

GEORGE D. LIONBERGER
Lincoln, Nebraska



KENNETH B. LLOYD
Santa Ana, California

DONALD J. LOGSLEET
Spokane, Washington

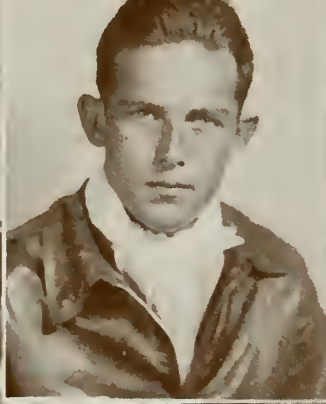
ROY W. LONG
Whittier, California



RICHARD J. LOUGHEAD
San Francisco, California

MYRON M. LOYETT
Troy, Illinois

EARL B. LUDWICK
Downey, California



LEROY LUTZ
Lincoln, Nebraska

JAMES O. LUX
Waseca, Minnesota

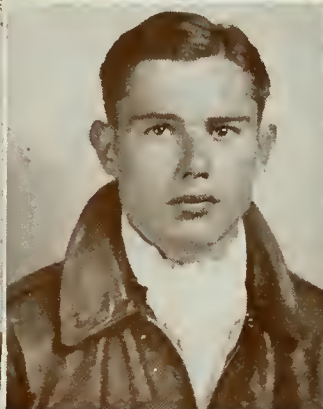
ROBERT E. McDANIEL
Evansville, Indiana



DONALD L. MADOLE
Dows, Iowa

CHARLES F. MALONE
Little Falls, New York

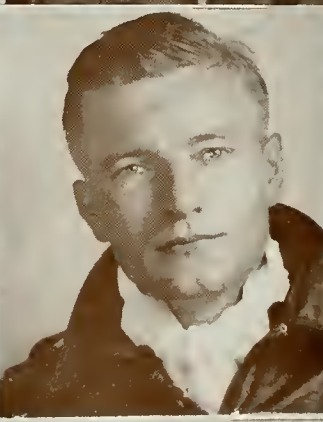
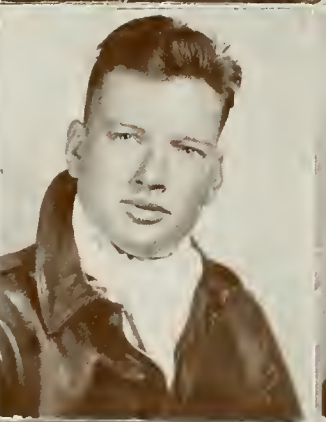
DAVE MARSH
Alameda, California



MAX R. MILLER
Dexter, Missouri

BENJAMIN H. MOON
Nashville, Tennessee

DENVER C. MOORE
Madera, California



WILLIAM R. PATTERSON
Hot Springs, Arkansas

RAY P. PAULSON
St. Joseph, Missouri

QUENTIN S. PAVLOCK
Barnesboro, Pennsylvania



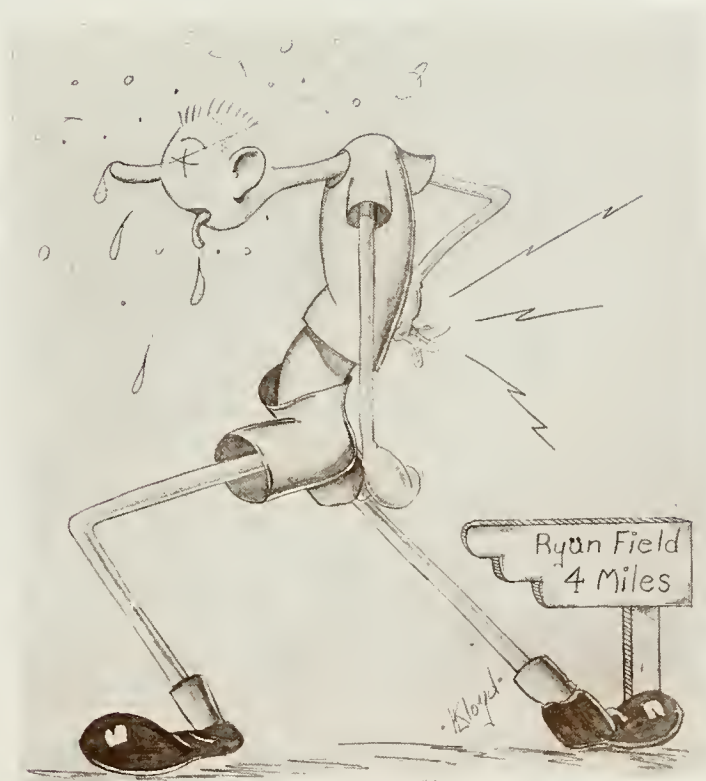
DOUGLAS K. PEARSON
Oakland, California

GEORGE S. SCHAUNAMAN
Aberdeen, South Dakota

THOMAS W. STIERNA
Minneapolis, Minnesota



1ST LT. WILLIAM B. DOUGLAS
Fort Worth, Texas





WILLIAM SCHEIFELE

Squadron Five



LEFT TO RIGHT, Top Row: S. D. Rehwald, R. C. Managh, R. D. Chadwick, J. E. Wright, Peter Hoffman. Center Row: A. T. Flickinger, E. M. Head, R. O. Brewer, W. C. Bouck, J. C. Grady. Bottom Row: W. G. Lovell, S. J. Botosh, Wald, Hagburg, Art Joel, Vitory.



JOHN W. ACKLEY
Athens, Ohio

WILLIAM L. ALLEN
San Francisco, California

RALPH T. ALLISON
Arkadelphia, Arkansas



ARTHUR W. ARNETT
Berrien Springs, Michigan

LOUIS F. ATZEL
Cincinnati, Ohio

RICHARD H. BAKER
West Palm Beach, Florida



JACK BARRY
Hollywood, California

HAROLD R. BECKES
Vincennes, Indiana

PETER B. BEERS
Covington, Kentucky



RAYMOND R. BENHAM
Alma, Arkansas

WILLIAM D. BLADES
Berkeley, California

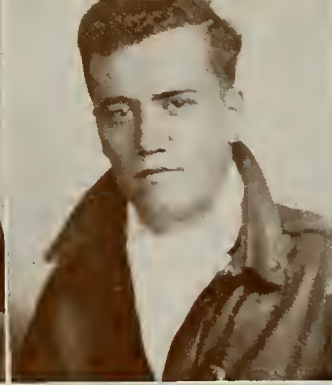
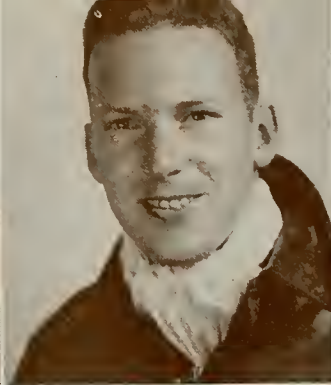
DONALD C. BLAYLOCK
Santa Paula, California



FREDRICK R. BRADY
San Diego, California

CHARLES R. BUSBEE
Dallas, Texas

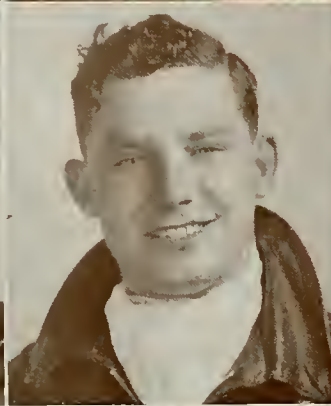
HERMAN F. BUSSEE
Milwaukee, Wisconsin



STEPHEN A. BUTKEVICH
South Boston, Massachusetts

GEORGE A. CAMPAGNA
Berlin, New Hampshire

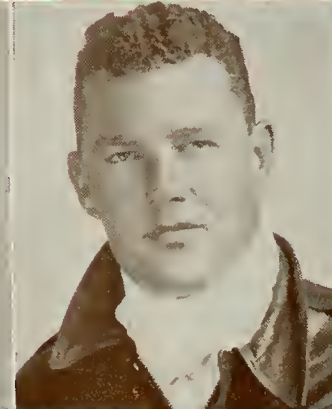
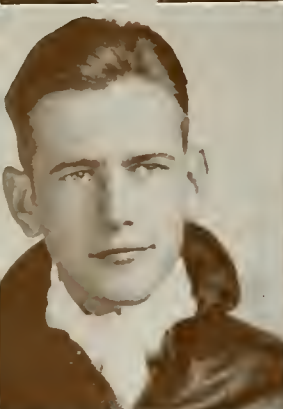
JOHN D. CAMPBELL
Boston, Massachusetts



WILLIAM G. COBB
Birmingham, Michigan

PETER J. COLT
New York City, New York

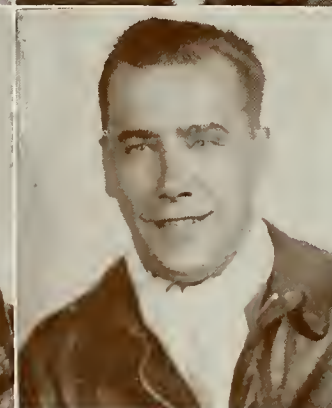
THOMAS L. COMBS
Emmitsburg, Maryland



CHARLES L. CRUMRINE
Akron, Ohio

THOMAS G. ELLIOT
Pilot Rock, Oregon

ROBERT S. FULSTONE
Fresno, California



MAX L. HARMAN
Indianapolis, Indiana

ROGER A. HOYDEN
Winona, Minnesota

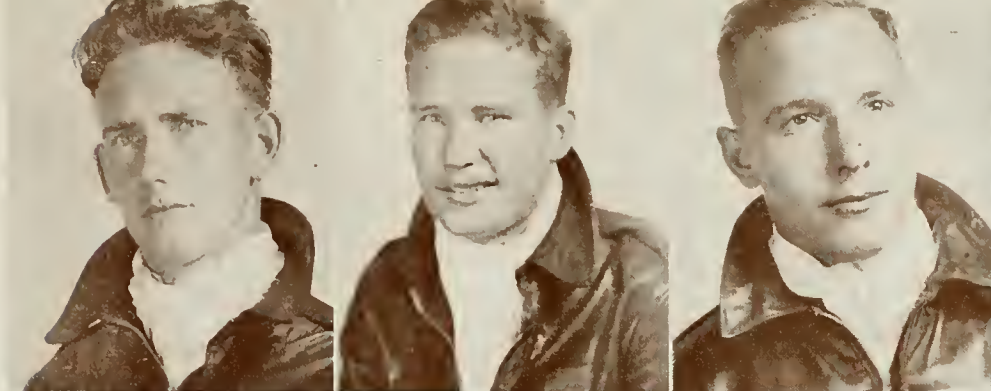
ORAS U. KANERVA
Cloquet, Minnesota



DONALD H. KAUFMAN
Sioux City, Iowa

ROGER G. LAPIERRE
Scoby, Montana

JACK LIEBLEIN
New York City, New York



WILLIAM L. MCGOUGH
Bluff Springs, Florida

CHARLES A. NORBY
San Francisco, California

MILES E. PARMELY
Grant Park, Illinois



NICHOLAS G. PLACKIS
Flushing, New York

GORDON C. PRELLER
New Haven, Connecticut

HILLER A. PRIES
Jackson, Michigan



CLEON W. RAESE, JR.
Davis, West Virginia

RAYMOND E. SANTMYER
Scottsdale, Pennsylvania

NEAL A. SCHLOSSER
Milwaukee, Wisconsin



DONALD L. SMITH
Chicago, California

STANLEY SMITH
Los Angeles, California

JENNINGS B. TEAL
McFarlan, North Carolina



GEORGE V. THOMPSON
Homewood, Illinois

FRANK W. VEAZIE, JR.
Needham, Massachusetts

• JOHN T. WATSON
East Alton, Illinois



1ST LT. THOMAS F. GALLAGHER
New York, New York

2ND LT. JOHN F. COOPER
Carrollton, Texas

ROBERT W. WYNN
Inglewood, California



ROBERT K. PORTER, JR.
Sherman, Texas



THE "HEMET FLIP"



LEONARD COOPER

Squadron Six



LEFT TO RIGHT, Top Row: J. Hawn, B. Nance, F. Albright, J. E. Hart. Center Row: T. Fredricks, D. Stratton, H. Hawn, E. Dimock. Bottom Row: J. Mathews, E. Sturdivant, F. DuBois.



WILLIAM H. ALLEN
Torrance, California

ROBERT C. ANERS
Seattle, Washington

RICHARD M. ASPLUND
Bellingham, Washington



EDWARD L. BAHN
Georgetown, Delaware

EDWIN W. BELCHER
Los Angeles, California

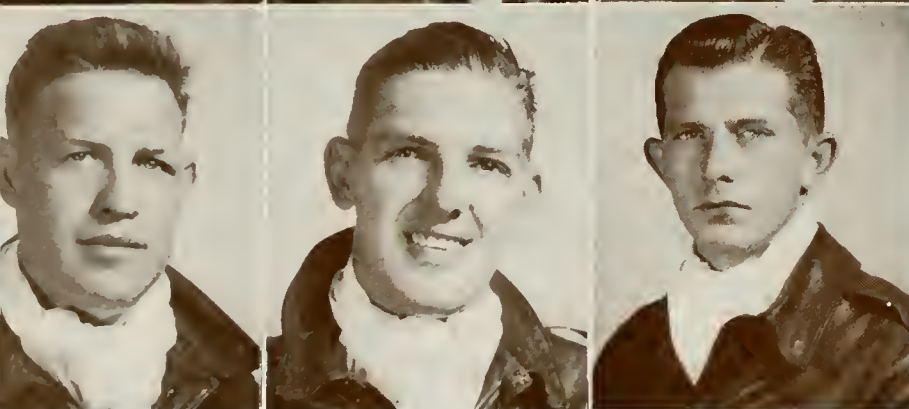
JOHN W. BELL
Pittsburg, California



VINCENT BURG
Long Beach, California

BILLY J. BURNAP
Touchet, Washington

FADON G. CARDAMENIS
Los Angeles, California



RUSSELL W. CONNER
Harrah, Oklahoma

GORDON R. CRAM
Detroit, Michigan

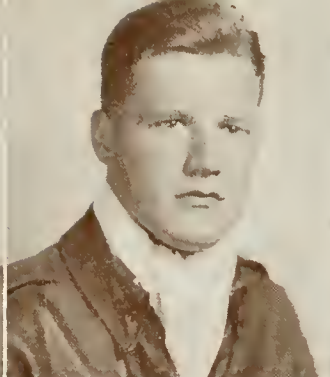
JAMES W. CHURCH
DeQueen, Arkansas



FLOYD D. DARBY, JR.
Healdsburg, California

RICHARD A. DAVIS
New Martinsville, West Virginia

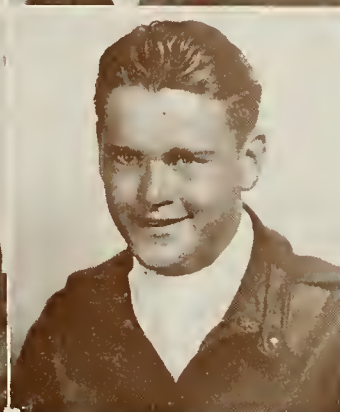
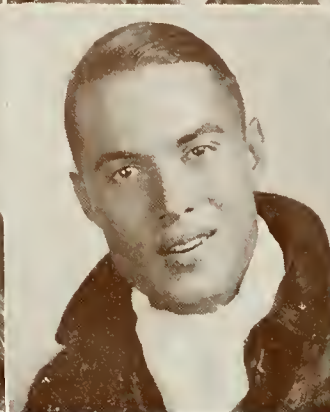
RICHARD DeLARGE
Los Angeles, California



RICHARD M. FRIZZLE
Lake Orion, Michigan

ESTA GEBERT
Petersburg, Michigan

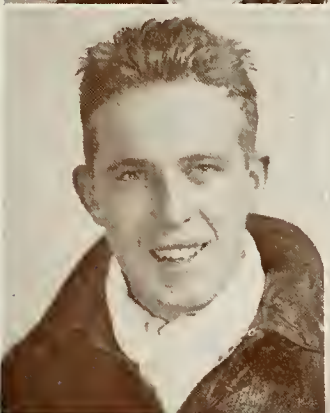
JAMES J. GIBBONS
Ogden, Utah



MARVIN K. GIBSON
Upland, California

GEORGE W. GOBLE
Honolulu, T. H.

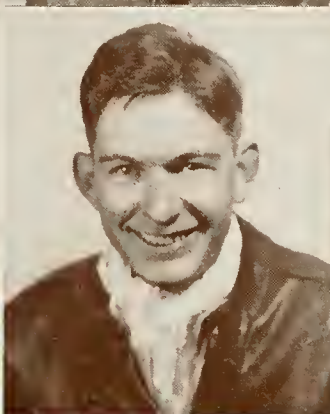
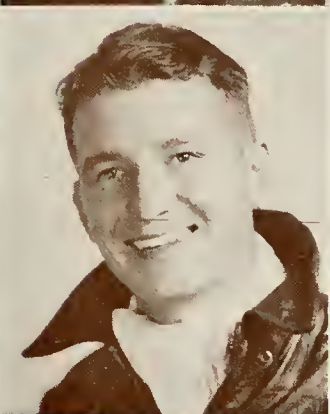
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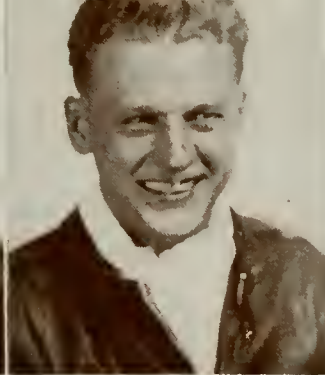
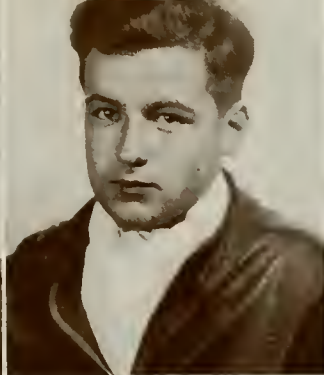
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PARACHUTE LOFT

Introducing our friends the Parachute riggers—those upon whom our lives depend in the event that at any time we are forced to "hit the silk."

Our chutes are the best available and receive the finest possible care. Each chute is opened, inspected, cleaned, and repacked no less than every sixty days. No flaw, however minute, slips by the sharp eyes of these riggers—no detail is too small for their consideration.



Vera McCallum, Louise Dieterick, Paul Grohs, Elva George, Edith Bogart



WITHOUT APOLOGIES TO CA-
DETS—"SILKY" KILMER AND
"CATAPILLER" CABRERA.





NOTES FROM THE MISSING LINK

Army pilots are commended for their observance of the axiom, "Never give up the ship until the last hope is exhausted and the last drop of fuel gone—Regardless of weather." In practice this is made possible only through the use of instrument and radio navigation.

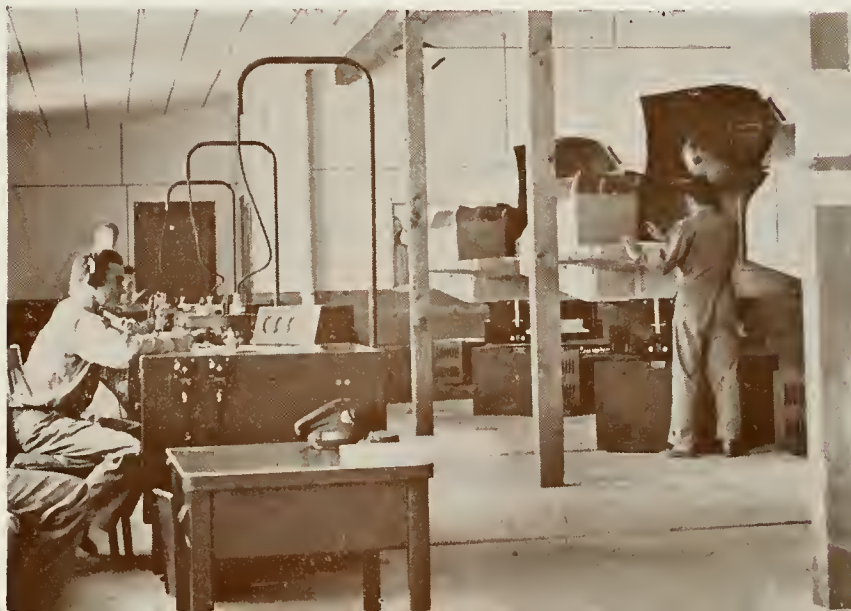
Much of the training for instrument flying is done through the use of the link trainer. A safe way to guide the development of your training on the ground where mistakes will not cost lives or equipment. We have yet to lose a pilot in a link trainer.

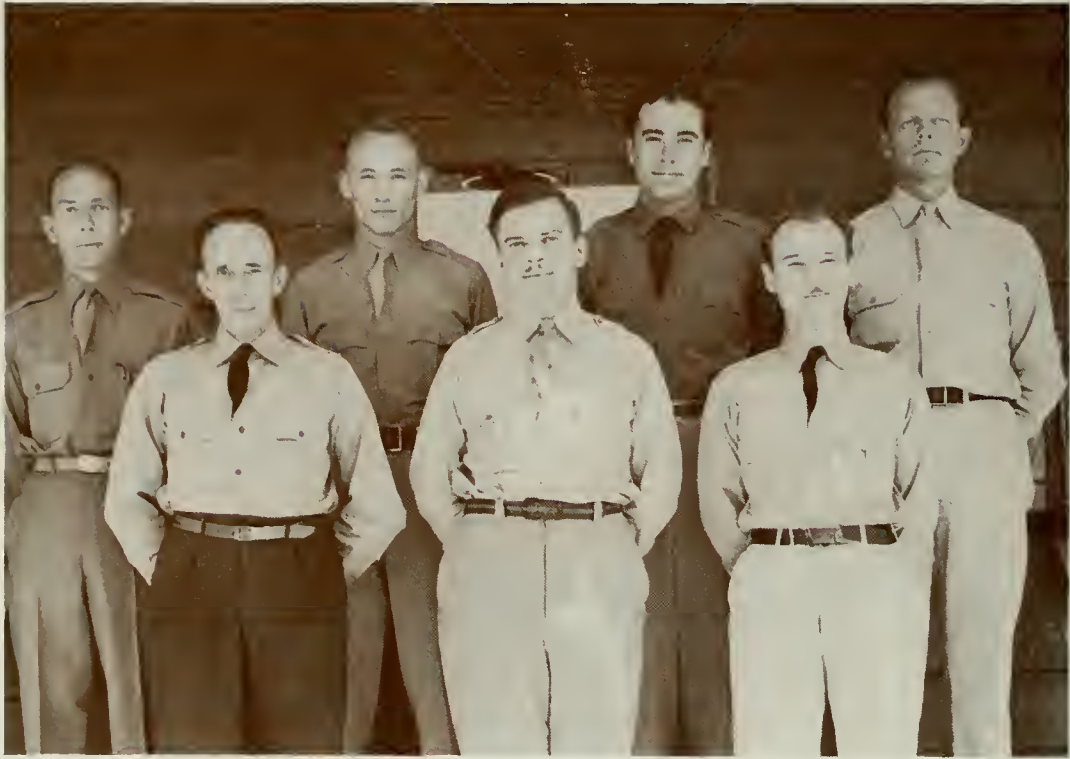
You gentlemen of 43-J have completed your elementary training in instrument flying. You still have much to learn.

We of Ryan Field LINK TRAINER DEPARTMENT wish you the best of luck in your future training. We know that when you receive your wings you will be good instrument, as well as good contact pilots.

The Flying Blind Ducks,
LINK TRAINER DEPT.
Ryan Field, Hemet, Calif.

LINK TRAINER





Left to Right: Wolkfolk, Landry, Bristol, Pierce, Raine, Pennell, Keesee

GROUND SCHOOL

From the "experienced pilot" of ten or fifteen hours who went into combat during World War I to the well schooled fighting airman of today is a long step.

It is no longer enough for a pilot to be proficient in the mechanics of flying the plane. With the terrific increases in range, speed, power, etc., he must not only be able to "fly by the seat of his pants" but also have a usable knowledge of Engines, Weather, Navigation, Theory of Flight, and innumerable other phases of this ever more complicated profession.

For the importing of this knowledge to its embryo-airmen the Air Corps ground school program has been designed—Just another phase of training in developing the world's finest pilots for the world's greatest air force. Great care has been taken in the choosing of competent men to train cadets. These men have saved lives by their teaching and through it will save many more—Possibly some of our own group.

To quote Mr. Landry: "Some of this stuff is dry as hell . . . but believe me, if and when you do need it you'll need it bad."



"GROUND SCHOOL"





A salute to Lieutenants Cooper and Wineinger—We've all cursed them as slave drivers but we all realize that we owe them nothing but praise for their direction of our physical training. Their job of building strong bodies and alert nervous systems to successfully withstand the rigors of combat is being well done.

However, in a cadet's enthusiasm for his physical development a variety of bruises and abrasions are at times sustained. In such an event they immediately become the charges of Lts. Hutchinson and Breathour. Day and night these gentlemen are on call to administer aid and comfort to the ailing. Our thanks to them.

SAWBONES



LT. B. B. HUTCHINSON



LT. L. J. BREATHOUR



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SQUADRON SEVEN



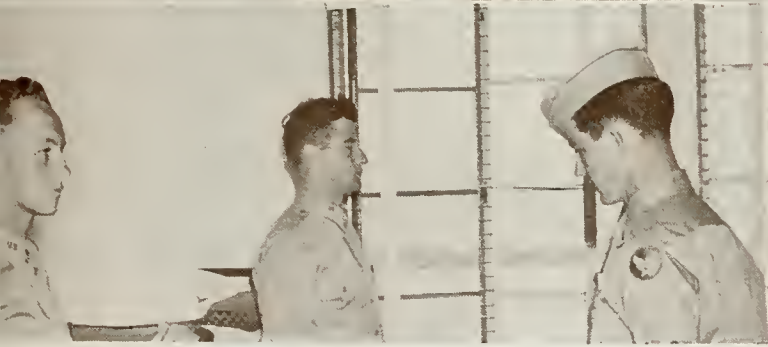
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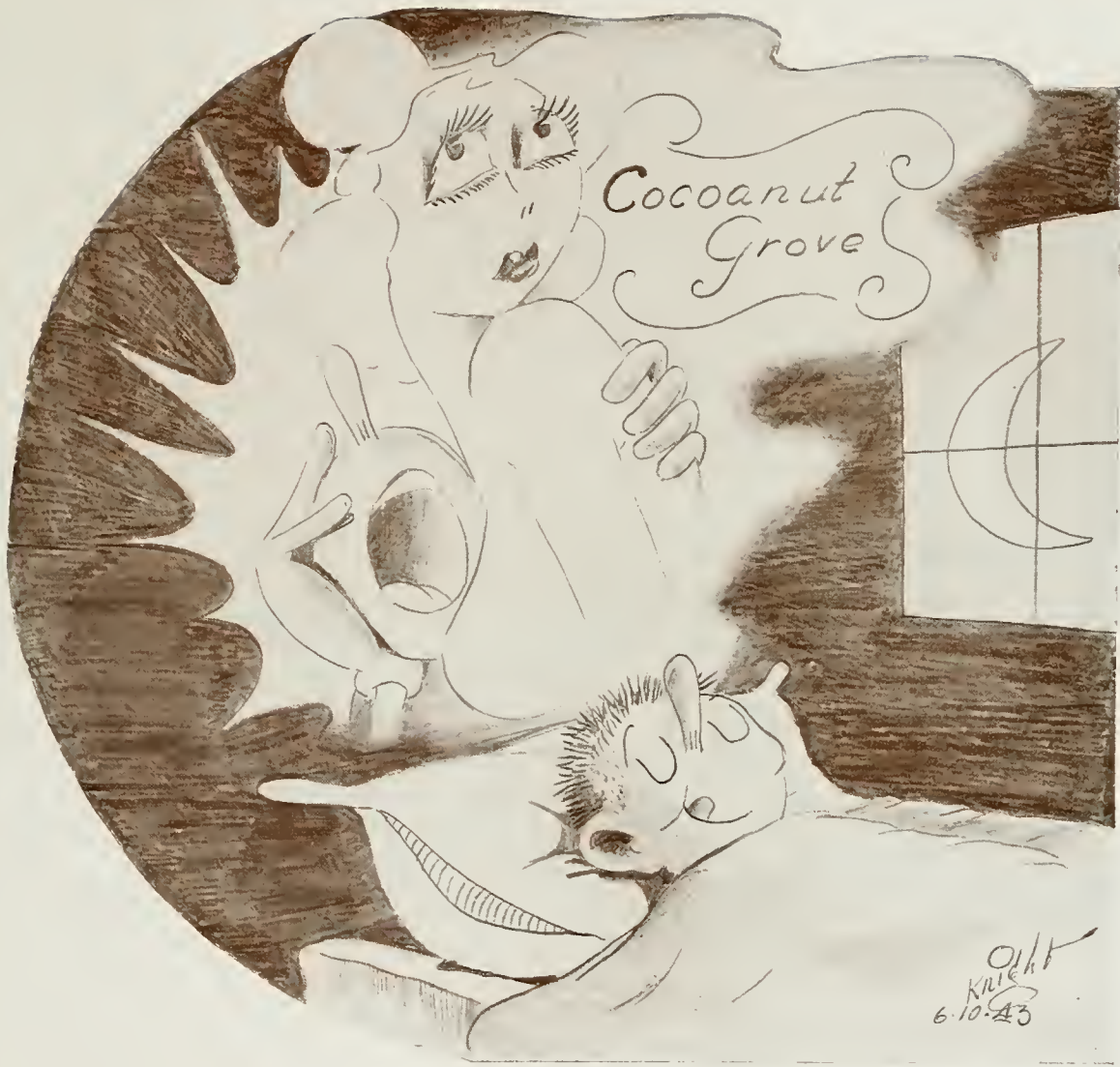


"RETREAT"



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*The end of the day,
Sadzak's hit the hay;
He dreams no doubt of Basic.*



"Reunion"

Today, I flew over fields green as home, and I called it home; for what valley is not just like the one we left behind? On each side there were mountains which forever reached into the sky with the majesty of some great cathedral, and overhead moved the clouds, cold and silent. Even the sound of my engine seemed to fade away, and I was lost in the silence of space. Ahead of me long shafts of sunlight speared their way through the overcast and bathed the earth with their brilliance. My cathedral was complete.

Perhaps it was the wind in the struts and the whir of the prop, but I heard voices as I climbed for the sun. I was alone, and I saw no one for miles. Yet, I heard them singing with all the richness and glory of a great Amen. I became afraid, but the light drew me to it as a moth is drawn to a flame. The greatness of the singing filled every part of my being and I could not turn back.

Out of the brilliance which danced on my cowlings there came two shadows, and the shadows moved like men. I threw back my goggles and rubbed my eyes. They were stopped now, watching me approach, yet I never could completely reach them. I knew the tall one at once, and I wanted to call out to him, but I dared not.

He smiled. He had always let that slow thoughtful grin creep across his deeply tanned face. His cap was cocked jauntily over one eye, and his flight jacket hung open and loose. By his side stood his instructor, the inevitable Gosport tube in his hand.

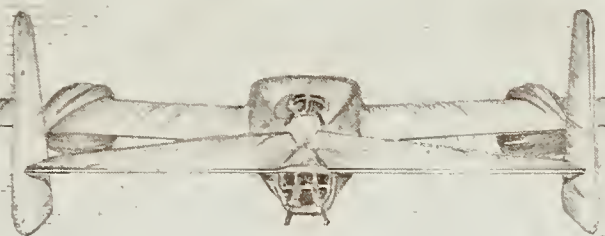
They waved, and, quietly as they had come they turned and walked away.

And the voices rose in greatness and majesty.

A/C John W. Knight
Sqn. 2, Ryan Field, 6-9-43



87 96



❁ IN MEMORIAM ❁

• INSTRUCTOR

H J ZAMORA •

• CADET

HAROLD L IMEL •



CONTACT



FIFTH ARMY AIR
FORCE FLYING
TRAINING
DETACHMENT

JOSEPH
DAVIDSON

To Mother

Dear God, it seems but yesterday,
Thou gave this boy to me.
The one who's many miles away,
Whose face I cannot see.

The years have swiftly come and gone,
So eager in their stride.
To brush me lightly by the way
And take him from my side.

It seems to me he's still a boy,
So full of boyish glee.
But pleadings of a war torn world,
Has force the man to be.

And now dear God has joined the ranks,
Of men with silver wings.
And soon will search the heavens wide,
For peace and finer things.

But oh dear God, if in his flight,
He fails to come to me.
Please God, take over the controls,
And chart his course to thee.

—A Mother

OUR PRIME PURPOSE

While this magazine is dedicated, in all seriousness, to the humorous side of cadet life, the editors of Contact feel that a note of reminder regarding the global war and its total destructiveness should be directed for assimilation by 43-K. It is the hope of the Editors that this foreword, confined to one page, be not necessarily taken lightly, for though it is short in content, it takes in the prime purpose of our training—to carry the gun to the enemy and destroy him wherever he is found.

We've heard the stories of Japanese atrocities; how they callously slaughtered captured American fliers under a misguided delusion that it would "frighten" us into refraining from raining bombs on Hirohito and his puppets, the Japanese Diet.

FAR FROM BEING WON

We know of the Huns from previous wars, of the Italians and how they were hoodwinked by the Pouting Pigeon, Mussolini; we've learned by now from casualty lists, loss of loved ones, and bitter defeats, that this war is a long way from being won. That because we are on the offensive now is no indication that victory will soon follow.

Most of us realize that Hitler, by shortening his lines, will be fighting on an interior defense line, will be a harder nut to crack as a result. That while Russia is holding her own, and in some instances beating the Hun at his own game, Germany still holds far too much Russian territory to make for security, that the Wermacht, despite losses, is still a formidable fighting machine.

ALLIED PRODUCTION UP

Yet, we also know that combined Allied production is topping the Axis output; we are heartened by news of newer and better fighting planes, armament and the upping of supply ship construction.

Thus, we have left but one thing to consider; the backbone of every army, navy or air force, YOU and I. What is our job?

Answer. Killing. Our one supreme purpose in this training is to become better, more efficient killers than the enemy. Cold-blooded thought, yes, but we are now engaged in a war which history has never seen. The international code of warfare, formulated by a group of men who knew war was inevitable under present world conditions, yet tried to make it more decent, if that were possible, has been thrown overboard. Its dog eat dog, no quarter, no chivalry. Its bestial, animal-like slaughter; life was never more valueless than today.

BECOME RUTHLESS KILLERS

That idea was formulated and conceived by the Axis powers, a horde of ruthless killers who knew a .45 calibre slug could silence a voice of protest more quickly than the democratic process of free speech and justice.

Our only hope, then, is to become ruthless killers, automatons without conscience. with one obsession, find the enemy and do him to death.

To that purpose then, 43-K and all those classes to follow must pledge their lives. Until peace has been restored to the world, and the populations of the enemy countries re-educated to the Democratic way of life, we must be killers without mercy.

To fight this fire, which threatens to consume us, we need fire.



MAJOR WILLIAM I. FERNALD

The pilot's idea of a pilot could well be the summary of Major William I. Fernald. Most of the time a cadet's birdseye view of the Major is when he greases that BT in for a sweet landing.

Key to the commanding officer's character is cadet welfare. First day's speech is full of "keep your wife away from Hemet. You'll fly better." Two weeks later at retreat, "Tuesday night the Major's wife will hold a meeting of cadet wives to arrange for closer cooperation." See what we mean?

Sincerity is written all over him. He runs this post with the ability of a true-born executive. He's earned the cadet's respect for he'll go all the way for a Gadget every time.

LT. WALKER P. MULLEN

One thing the Commandant of Cadets is happy about. A former stock-broker, Lt. Mullen is used to the unpredictable. With several hundred cadets to look after, his military life is no different from the civilian side. Need we say more.

The trouble with biographies, especially these short shorts, is they tell too much about the man's background and not enough about the man. The lieutenant likes women, occasional drinks, a few sports. Still reads the New York stock reports. No gray hair—yet. The cadets will see to that. Thinks 43-K is ikeh. What more could we ask?

And, if you don't think this is enough information, drop in and garner more news for yourself. He's always at home, just in back of the O.D.'s office. A heart-to-heart talk has done a lot of us a lot of good. If you know what we mean.

By the Editor

FOR nine weeks we sweated it out . . . a lot of laughs. A lot of work . . . this class of 43 K. We watched comrades fall by the wayside, came perilously close ourselves, most of us. We approached check rides with trembling fingers, boasted afterwards in the ever-ready ready room about how hot we were on that same check. No one ever saw the actual records, most of us would rather not.

The first snaproll . . . that safety belt in the slow roll . . . the first loop, a beaten Ryan nosing upwards in a valiant effort to get over the top, only to fall wearily . . . our impression, what the hell, doesn't this thing build up any G load?

Ground school . . . most of it in a semi-stupor, yet the salient points stuck in our noggins like a good Irish stew sticks to a rib . . . the Wise Guy, sleeping through class, cramming for tests, forgetting it the next moment . . . yet even he was heard . . . you know some of this stuff might mean our necks some day.

Engines and weather . . . navigation and aerodynamics . . . identification, the test stand, cockpit procedure, don't hold rudder in a turn, throttle controls altitude, pop the stick, rudder, throttle, stick, 30-hour check, army check, rudder, rudder, stick . . . a whirlwind, tossing and turning of a night.

Yeah, it was a lot of fun . . . it was also a lot of work. We learned about war first-hand, were told our job was to carry the gun to the enemy. We also learned, paradoxically, the easiest way to forget war was to join the army. We sat through training films, listened to our government's propaganda . . . reacted in a typical American manner . . . worked up a lather hating the Nazis, the Fascists, the





LT. W. H. DOUGLAS

Lt. W. H. Douglas, tactical officer for Group II and confirmed lover of the Gag—not Gig. Biography—now listen men, "back in the Windy City I was known as Dizzy Douglas, the lad with shotgun in his arm around the soft ball parks. Played a wicked game of table tennis, too."

Teaches aircraft identification via the joke method. By that we mean he really teaches identification, especially two new secret models that were launched many years ago but have yet to reach the public eye. Or have they?

Can always be found behind his desk. Suspicion has it that this is caused because his desk is so situated as to be able to command a view of the outer office where the pretty stenographers work. Loves to impersonate everything and everybody. Hopes to carve out a career in commercial art after that well known duration and six months. Primary duties are special services.

LT. JAMES W. WILLIAMS

He came up the hard way, via the ranks. He is now engaged in bringing up cadets to be model soldiers via the Gig system; he is a Disciple of General Arnold whose main creed is that some of our best soldiers come from the cadet training program. His idea is that a man must be able to take orders before he can give them.

Lt. Williams hails from Texas but likes California weather. Likes to refer to his civilian occupation as drug clerk, although "friends" have sneakily referred to his occupation as soda jerker. We'll believe Lt. Williams. It's healthier.

Shoots a GOOD game of golf and is occasionally heard to say something about Texas "and those other 47 subdivisions." Is often seen casually walking through squadron cabins. Rumor has it that he has never handed out less than 25 at a crack. Now lieutenant!

Japs . . . then growled and grumbled after . . . what are they feeding us this stuff for . . . we know our job, what we have to do . . . yes, typically American.

We listened to the Major that first day . . . heard him tell us in a quiet, almost bashful manner what flying in war-time meant, were impressed . . . here was a guy, Wings over his pocket, he knows, he's been through it. . . that was our first touch, our first intimation of things to come.

He told us we'd work hard, that we'd love it . . . he was—and is—right . . . carry the gun to the enemy, he said . . . we'd never thought exactly like that.

Then as 43 K unpinned its diapers and began to assume the stature of an adult, somewhat wobbly, somewhat uncertain, the work began to pile up . . . hours began to assume what looked like Gargantuan figures . . . the split second schedule began to harry and harass . . . formations were made seconds before a tactical officer peered from behind a friendly bush.

43 K began to find itself . . . the cockiness, the confidence that is typically American youth reasserted itself . . . singing in formation was louder, sometimes uncouth . . . the characters began to emerge . . . we found them all, from Brooklyn to Podunk . . . the class itself began to assume definite shape . . . the guy next to you became a human being instead of another cadet.

Flying troubles, of which there were plenty, made bosom comrades of squadron mates who hardly knew the other existed at Santa Ana . . . cabin mates, G.I.'s and civilians, lawyers, doctors, even newspaper reporters, the calibre of the men was astounding.

We had more than a hazy notion now of why cadets





LT. CLARENCE L. MELHORN JR.

"Now, men, on the subject of belt buckles, of which there are many and sundry details ———." That, men, is Lt. Clarence L. Melhorn Jr., addition to Hemet since the first week of May.

A snappily dressed officer, death on inspection, his own bet buckle always proves his point. Not easily forgotten though, are the things he warns about, threatening with Gigs, but treating the boys on a fair basis. Likes 43 K, has done well by them.

Enlisted in October, 1941, struggled through OCS, graduated with Capt. Clark Gable. The resemblance is purely coincidental.* Goes in for athletics, especially basketball. Suffered an injury several weeks back and hobbled like a lame duck. Wishes 43 K the best. 43 K wishes him the best.

LT. RAYMOND V. CASTRO

Love of Lt. Raymond V. Castro's life is No. 780, a resplendent PT 22. Despite the beatings administered by check riding cadets, 780 always shines. The throttle always remains at cruising the motor purrs. That is if any Kinner can purr?

As a check rider, the lieutenant is tops. Favorite comment: "Want to do a snap roll." This is a quavering cadet some 15 or 16 hours old. Gives check rides like lessons. If you don't do a thing right he shows you. Then if you still can't do it, he shows you again. Get what we mean. You have to be utterly hopeless.

Handsomeness brute. He's left broken hearts in the navy air force, Royal Canadian air force and the USAAF. Youthful appearance belies many, many hours of flying experience.

undergo such rigorous training . . . we'd read press dispatches of one American pilot engaging three or more enemy aircraft, knocking down two, maybe three, returning home safely . . . we'd wonder how the government had the gall to make us believe that . . . underneath the thought rankled, someday that might be me. . . . Am I that good . . . the answer . . . who knows . . . look at the training, the armament we're supplied with . . . we're not being rushed into combat, eight months, maybe a couple more of operational flights.

The answer might be doubtful now . . . now still Dodes, a long way from a Mustang or Fortress . . . but the training is beginning to make us think . . . we'll know the answer quick enough, almost believe we're supermen now . . . didn't we make it through Hemet . . . not cocky enough though to forget our purpose . . . we'll beat the Jap, the Hun, the poor deluded Italian Fascist.

As we graduate, the news pours across the world front . . . Sicily invaded, the European Fortress next . . . most of us, grinning a little, sincere, cripes, I'd like to be there.

Humor . . . 43 K had, has more than its share . . . enough for several classes to follow . . . no different from others, the topics in ready room conversation ran the gamut.

Amazing enough, sex took second place . . . flying was, is the main part of our life . . . women came in for their share . . . in order of importance . . . the talk was rough, bawdy, sometimes intellectual, more often not . . . the blackboard, scorned in high school and college days, held a morbid interest . . . Red's up for his 30-hour check today, the poor ———.

Later, Red was envied . . . passed when he only made





CAPT. WILLIAM P. SLOAN

We've seen many a jalopy in our time. (Gad, you'd think we were over 30.) But Capt. William P. Sloan, the poet laureate of Ryan Field and all points west, has outdone them all. He built a Ford chassis around a Kinner, cut down the propellor for a fan and promptly instituted a Reign of Terror in Hemet.

Equipped with a safety belt, the THING is reputed to be able to execute a creditable snaproll. What we'd like to know is where does the dang thing get its fascination for women!

Capt. Sloan is one of those Ryan pilots. He sits in the front seat and makes that PT sit up and say Uncle. Helped many a cadet over the hump, for which 43 K and we'll wager many a bygone class has breathed a thankful sigh of gratitude.

LT. C. I. MOHLER

Gentleman by Act of Congress, in his own words, comprises the biography of Lt. C. I. Mohler. But any man that sports a wife has a past—only the wicked get married young. Its the reform instinct in women.

Lieut. Mohler, if you please, grinds the washing machine for Squadrons Seven and Eight. Very polite though. Always hangs his cadets up to dry with real wooden clothes pins after each check ride. None of this ersatz stuff for our lieutenant.

Likes 43-K. (It seems everybody likes 43-K. What the hell have we done anyway?) "Its a remarkable group of men," he said. "I've only had three bad rides. Can't understand it. But then neither can my wife when I'm late for dinner." Has a Victory garden that produces nothing but radishes. The wrong kind of vitamins lieutenant!

10 boners instead of the usual 50. . . . wonder when my number's up . . . do they call them alphabetically. or maybe the best guys go first . . . worry all the time . . . a group of lambs being led to the slaughter.

Auxiliary fields . . . sun 120 degrees, no shade . . . we shoot crosswind landings next week announces the Big Shot. . . . Typical ready room comment: What the hell does that guy think we've been shooting all week?

Solos . . . you've done your damndest to throw the hooks into me, says the blight of your life (instructor to those not familiar with the writer's idiosyncrasies), now go on up and try it on yourself . . . a hazy 30 minutes later the realization that you've shot three landings alone . . . dear Lord, I've gotten over the biggest hurdle . . . what a week-end this is going to be.

Poor deluded little souls we were.

Then the guy who charged the stagehouse . . . Dear Mother of the Virgin Mary who let that guy loose . . . instructors and students, vying for life and limb, scattered to the four winds . . . what'll happen to that guy, smothered whispers . . . he's with us now, a top man.

Athletics . . . the daily torture . . . Wineinger and Cooper, oops, pardon, Lieutenants Wineinger and Cooper . . . husky little devils . . . great psychologists . . . they can, and do, go through the calisthenics with each class . . . how? . . . who knows . . . the American Way . . . what the hell is this guy trying to do, cripple 43 K.

The four-mile run . . . exquisite fires of Dante playing the





LT. JOSEPH B. BENNETT

The quiet type. Gentleman and officer. And, oh brother, what a lovely, lovely check pilot. Yes, men, here is one check rider who dislikes the use of the gosport. That should be welcome news to the underclass. Us veterans has developed a hard shell; we call it gosport immunity.

Another character key. His typical approach to a check ride: "Look, Mr. Cadet," he says smilingly, "let's forget rank and go for a joyride." Result: No tenseness, easy control movements. That is if anyone of us can really coordinate that Ryan terror.

More or less a newcomer to Hemet, Lt. Bennett boasts a flying background comparable to the best on the coast. Like his flying partner, Lt. Castro, he not only checks but teaches at the same time.

CAPT. VERNER H. MURDOCK

We've never met Capt. Verner H. Murdock. By proxy once, we heard of the gentleman. A cadet from 43 J pulled a boner. "Wait'll Capt. Murdock gets a hold of you," was another cadet's statement.

Which makes us wonder just what to write about the officer. One thing, if he's an army check pilot, he's a good guy and can hurdle a Ryan through the obstacle course without trouble.

We heard he started with the Ryan system at San Diego in 1936 and has never been able to tear himself away. Dotes on a Victory garden. (Does he grow radishes too?) Pet hates include cadets who take him on a cross country tour on a check ride. Interests include a tentative stab towards a coal mine in Pennsylvania, although we'd wager he and John L. Lewis would tangle before many moons.

Woodchopper's Ball on your strained vertebrae . . . lungs bursting . . . gotta cut down on cigarettes . . . the gate at last . . . in the shower . . . two minutes . . . whose gotta fag?

The other side . . . Thursday sick call . . . yessir, athlete's foot sir . . . well, no sir, I didn't exactly deliberately cut calisthenics—see, athlete's foot sir . . . Corporal, some Berwick's dye for this man't foot, and, er, about two ounces of castor oil . . . if he won't do his running by day we'll fix it so he can run at night . . . a classic way to become an outcast among cabin mates.

So it runs . . . humor, worry, work, luckily no tragedy . . . 43 K outgrows its diaper stage, bids goodbye to primary . . . memories will flow in the years to come.

Remember green lawns and cute (yes, cute) cabins with venetian blinds and real mattresses . . . what a difference from that Spanish Inquisition at Santa Ana . . . country club style with a purpose . . . always looking for a swimming pool around the corner.

Girls at the canteen . . . 43 K dated its share . . . wonder where those girls are now . . . the USO, milk and cookies when most of us were dying for a short beer.

Yes, the memories will flow . . . 43 K will see combat, carry the gun to the enemy . . . we'll fulfill our purpose . . . and if perchance the Lord above sees fit to call us then . . . well, we've had our fun.

So goodbye to Hemet . . . to the guys and gals who help make the name of Ryan what it is . . . so long to PT's and ready room brooms . . . what the hell are we carrying this along so far for ———.

So long to Ryan Field, we'll see you when ———.

—J.J.B.





R. A. KEARIN
The Tony Martin of the Air Corps.
Los Angeles, California

L. GARRETT
Say, do we wear our Sam Brown
over or under our pajama tops.
Gilmer, Texas

F. BEVERLY
Yes Sir, if that's the way
you want it.
San Antonio, Texas



W. THURSTON
I'm from Utah but can't I still be a
wolf.
Manti, Utah

J. L. DARROW
It took Darrow to show an officer
how to salute.
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

J. W. SCHWARZROCK
"Gas Off"
Harlowton, Montana

A. A. DiFilco
To marry or not to marry, that is
the question.
San Francisco, California

W. F. ELKINS, JR.
"Wild Bill" Howoold are
yooo!!?
Killen, Texas

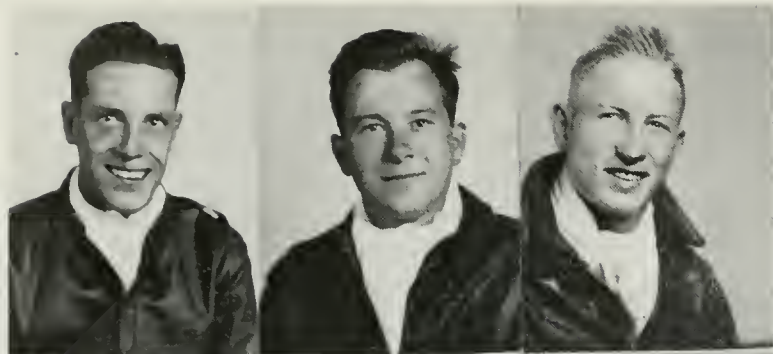
K. H. MARKHAM
I always wanted to buzz that stagehouse.
Sacramento, California

B. F. FREEMAN
"The Gambler"
Deevant, Oklahoma



CHAIN OF COMMAND



J. C. HANDLEY
Come out handley, the ships are all
cranked now.
Long Beach, California

H. W. CRAMER
Buzz— He can really fly an
automobile.
Lomita, California

D. L. FERGUSON
Old stubble field.
Oakland, California



J. G. KENWORTHY
A night flyer.
Wallace, Idaho.

R. L. CAKE
Just plain EAGER.
Geyserville, California

R. J. HARTMAN
Retreat at reveille.

I. F. HELMS
Hobby—dating movie starlets.
Namely—Ann Gillis.
Birmingham, Alabama

T. D. BARNETT
The ambling alp with the
golden calves.
Dubuque, Iowa

P. C. PATTERSON
Stop!! No not that—Stop!
Cascade, Idaho

R. L. DAGGETT
A typical Monday morning pilot.
South Fork, California





G. A. KIMMET
Thunderbird—A scientific ground loop
artist.
Sunburst, Montana

W. A. MOELLER
I didn't think the brass needed
polishing.
Muleshoe, Texas.

J. L. KENYON
Commode Commando.
Los Angeles, California

C. F. DILLON
A master at the art of relaxation.
Bellevue, Nebraska

J. W. GUERRERO
I'll get her this week end.
Los Angeles, California

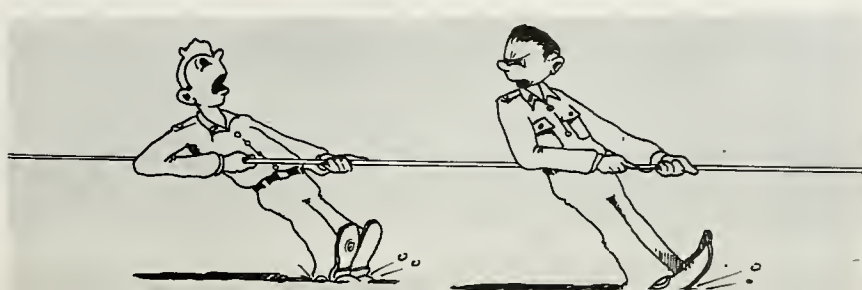
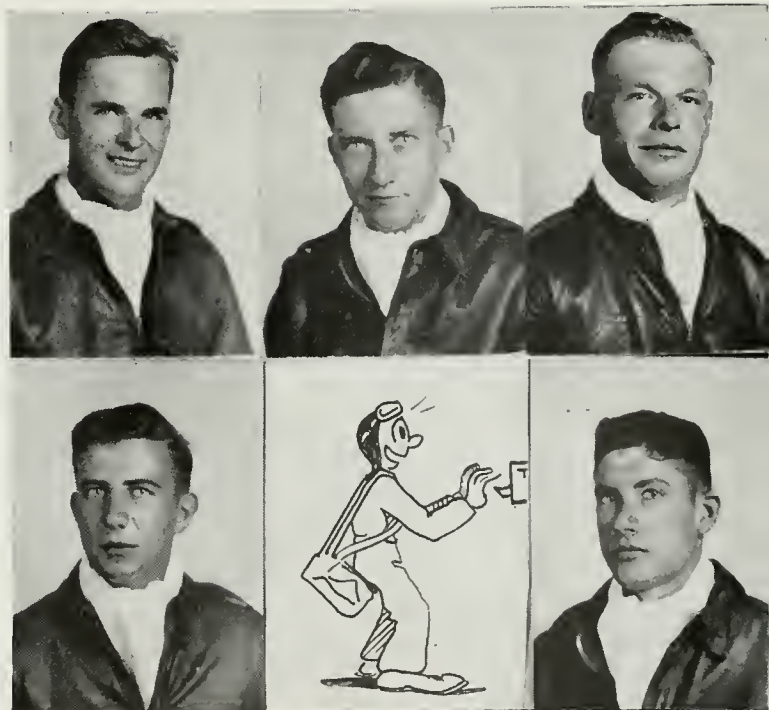
R. W. SPRAGUE
Conserving the govt's gas—Always takes
off with gas off.
Los Angeles, California

R. L. SHIPMAN
Still thinks taps blows at 19:00.
Abilene, Texas

C. V. BOVEE
Missed two whole days
writing to his wife! Oh! Oh!
Red Bluff, California

W. E. STEWART
Stayed so long, he thinks he is part
Hawaiian.
Portland, Oregon

W. E. TIFFANY
Can sleep through ground school
—and still pass.
Long Beach, California





F. L. HEATON
I wonder who's kissing her now.
Monrovia, California

T. K. HILL
I wonder who it will be tonight.
Columbus, Ohio

E. B. HERBERT
I lost my sugar in the
Mormon Temple.
Salt Lake City, Utah



J. H. Higbee
The Banning Play-boy.
Banning, California

A. G. HELDING
A girl in every town.
Missoula, Montana

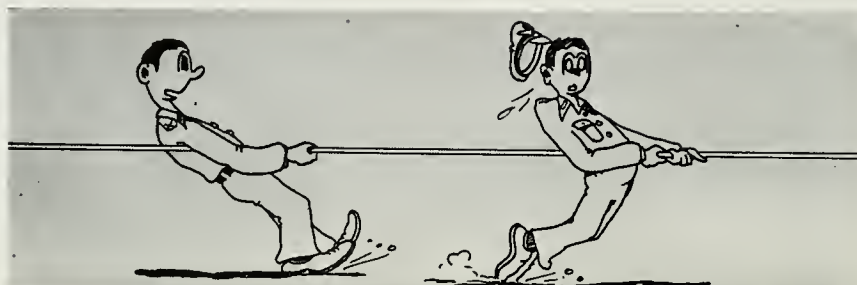
E. M. HOUSE
Why I love California!!!
Houston, Texas

E. M. HOLTZ
Thrills the girls in the army office
with his athletic shorts.
Los Angeles, California

D. R. JACOBS
Idaho boy who started from
the ground up—digging
potatoes.
Delco, Idaho

E. LASSAK
Jelly bean boy from West Virginia.

G. E. HAMANN
Hell-o Pa. What, no cookies?
Grampaa.
Compton, California





B. B. ERICSON
The Salt Lake City Lothario.
Salt Lake City, Utah

H. R. FRENCH
The poker playing poet from
"Frisco", alias "Deacon".
San Francisco, California

B. T. EVANS
Texas Tiger alias "Woman
Hater."
Sockhart, Texas

E. H. FONTENOT
The Louisiana swamp-land feather mer-
chant.
Basil'e, Louisiana

H. R. ELLIS
Long Beach lover.
Babbitt, Nevada

H. D. GAY
Just plain H. P.
Spokane, Washington

M. K. HAMILTON
Can't make up my mind (thirteen
girl friends).
Everett, Washington

P. J. REIOUX
Minnesota's famous Paul
Bunyan
St. Cloud, Minnesota

R. E. HARTL
Call me Gold-Brick (Light Duty Huh!)
Minot, North Dakota

O. H. HALL
Flagstaff ,Arizona





1ST LT. L. D. ROCKWELL
Handsome, isn't he?
Council Bluffs, Iowa

2nd LT. C. L. VINGO
Him? Oh he's from that place in
Michigan.
Ishpeming, Michigan

1ST LT. R. T. LEEPER
Rock happy.
New Orleans, Louisiana



2ND LT. L. W. HALL
Is he a Marine or isn't he?
Portland, Oregon

J. O. DAVIS
Bald Eagle.
Los Angeles, California

B. L. DISBROW
Step right up and double your
money.
San Francisco, California

J. C. EBBE
Call him anything, he'll
answer.
Alturas, California

J. DEL MASSO
Mouse meat.
San Francisco, California

E. L. HANNAH
Where the h—— my wallet?
Merced, California





J. A. CUMMINGS
Saturday is my day—Jimmie "Sambo"
Cummings.
El Monte, California

A. W. HANNON
Don't say anything, boys, he
knows what he's doin'.
Los Angeles, California

E. J. HUFF
The great Military and
aeronautical Strategist.
Wheatlank, Wyoming

J. A. COOK
This old stuff has got to stop.
Lewiston, Idaho

E. G. Bloch
Sweater Boy.
Tulsa, Oklahoma

J. C. BACON
Remember that moonlight shower (at
ease Mr. Bacon).
San Francisco, California

P. C. BOATRIGHT
Percy likes his calisthenics in bed.
Van Buren, Arkansas

T. H. BRADSHAW
I'll go, if she has a car.
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

D. L. BARBER
How many minutes to Banning?
Fort Smith, Arkansas

J. L. HOLDEN
The Kid.
Riverside, California

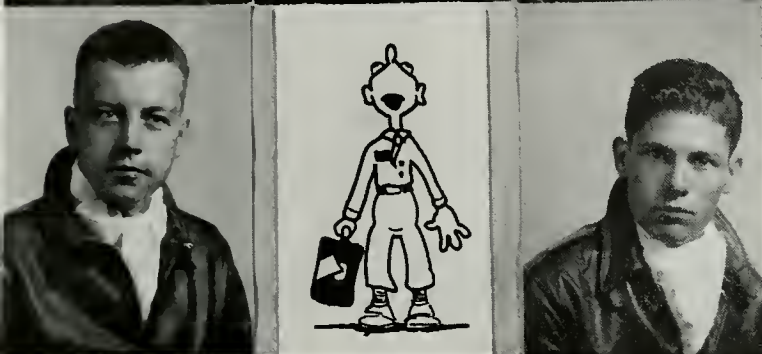




J. M. MAGUIRE
I'll never smile again. 5:15 A.M.
San Francisco, California

H. G. PASHKOWSKI
Flight meeting quote "I guess
you all know about torque."
Olympai, Washington

T. WEST
The redhead's got Ted.
Seattle, Washington



E. W. NEWTON
The Calisthenic Kid (Glenn Cunningham 2nd).
Evanston, Illinois

R. L. MORLAN
Sleepy time.
Portland, Oregon

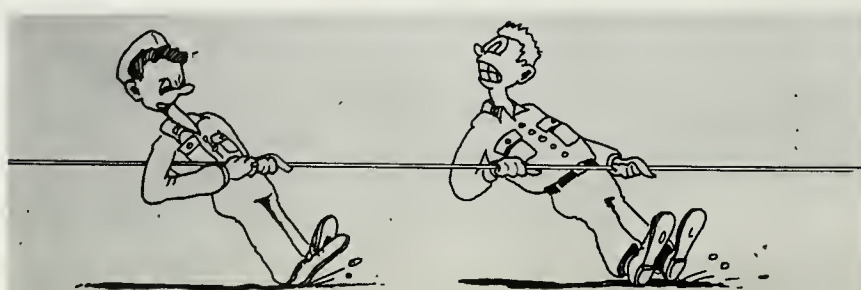
W. C. OCKOSKIS
Go on, keep away from me, girls.
Grand Rapids, Michigan

C. H. HOHNSTEIN
Well, when I was back in Roswell.
Denver, Colorado

J. H. HEMIGHAUS
I read it out of a book.
Vineland, New Jersey

L. F. CWIKLA
The way I do a Chandelle, Mr. James.
Mt. Clemens, Michigan

P. A. LAUCHLAND
There isn't anything to flying.
Lodi, California





E. D. McCARVER
Charles Atlas 2nd.
Los Angeles, California

I. L. BALL
All we can say is that he is
from Oklahoma—Say no more.
Fairview, Oklahoma

W. M. BOYD
The down wind Texan.
Port Arthur, Texas



H. LEVINE
Wake me as soon as the room is clean.
Los Angeles, California

L. K. HORNE
Malta, Idaho's war effort.
Malta, Idaho

F. A. KALES JR.
The beaver of 20-B.
Orinda, California

J. C. GRIGGS
The flying brakeman.
Lincoln, California

R. I. ELLSWORTH
Don't get so eager.
Riverside, California



C. BIRD
This should be good for a laugh.
Oakland, California

C. W. BUNTIN
Baby Buntin.
San Francisco, California





1ST LT. C. D. HERLIHY
Calisthenics, oh I love them.
San Marino, California

2ND LT. C. M. LAMASON
What! No women! Let me out
of here!
Elizabeth, New Jersey

1ST LT. T. I. ANDERSON
I'm all pau, No Saki, No
Wahine, No Moana!
Westwood, California



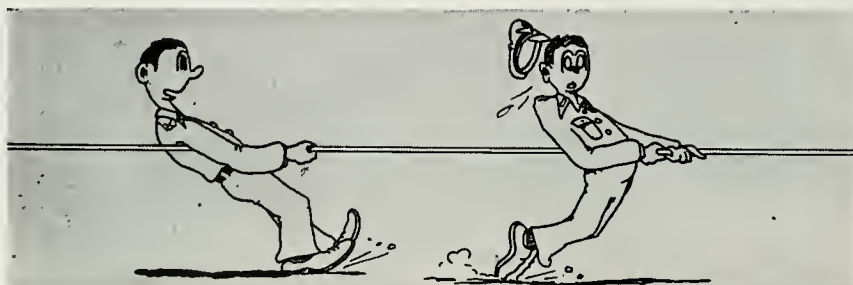
C. A. JOHNSON
Well, fellas, my wife used to pick up
after me.
Great Falls, Montana

J. L. KENNEDY
Land, Sea and in the air . . .
M. P.'s everywhere.
Lynwood, California

A. P. KIMBLE
Comin' in on a wing and a
prayer.
Santa Monica, California

C. H. KIZER
Hitler's favorite little beaver.
Stockton, California

K. T. ERICKSEN
Leif the lucky (he hopes).
Brigham City, Utah





J. D. BOWEN
I reckon they do it different in Goose
Creek.
Goose Creek, Texas

D. B. ARNDT
Are you hep to my jive?
Tulsa, Oklahoma

C. K. BAKER
I'll fly that cat yet.
Wichita Falls, Texas



W. M. ALDRIDGE
Hey! Bolt the seat down.
Claremore, Oklahoma

T. E. BLANKENSHIP
I'll get over that wall yet!
Dallas, Texas

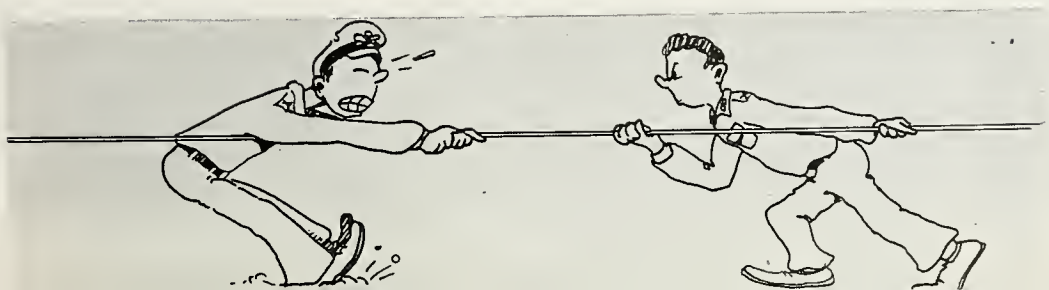
R. L. HEIDEN
Papa—Goldbrick from the Indian Room.
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

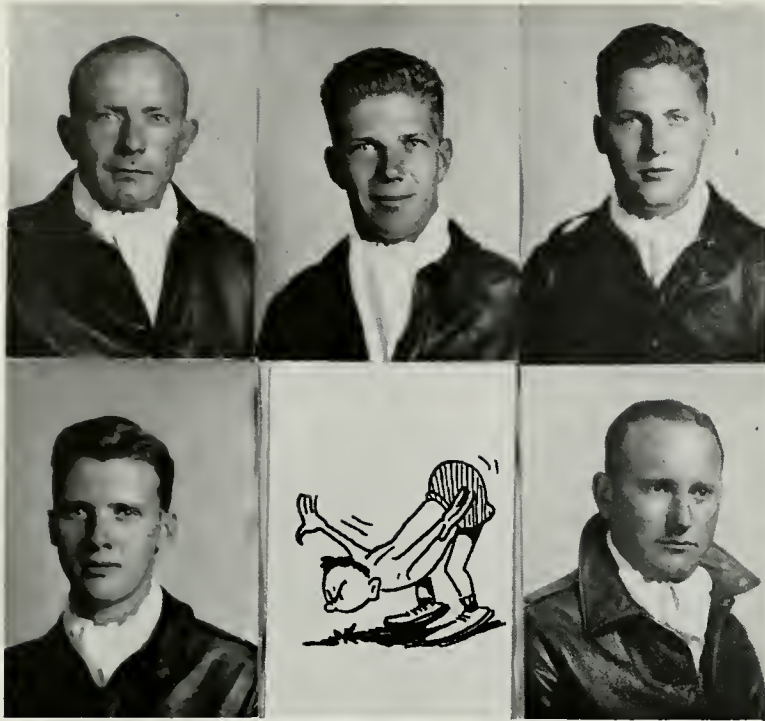
R. B. HICKS
Naw . . . Naw . . .
Santa Paula, California

R. HARRIS
Where's the oil?
Trona, California

R. B. HAYHURST
Worry . . . Worry . . . Worry.
Houston, Texas

W. V. HENDERSON
Alright, I'll be a flight officer
Mountain View, California





M. J. DUNN
I'm really not that old, you know.
Salt Lake City, Utah

R. O. DODDS
Sat it off men.
Sacramento, California

J. D. DAVIS
Do you see lazy eights
before your eyes?
Walla Walla, Washington

J. B. DELAPOER
So the field was plowed.
Portland, Oregon

D. J. ARNOLD
The General—Flying looks easy!!!

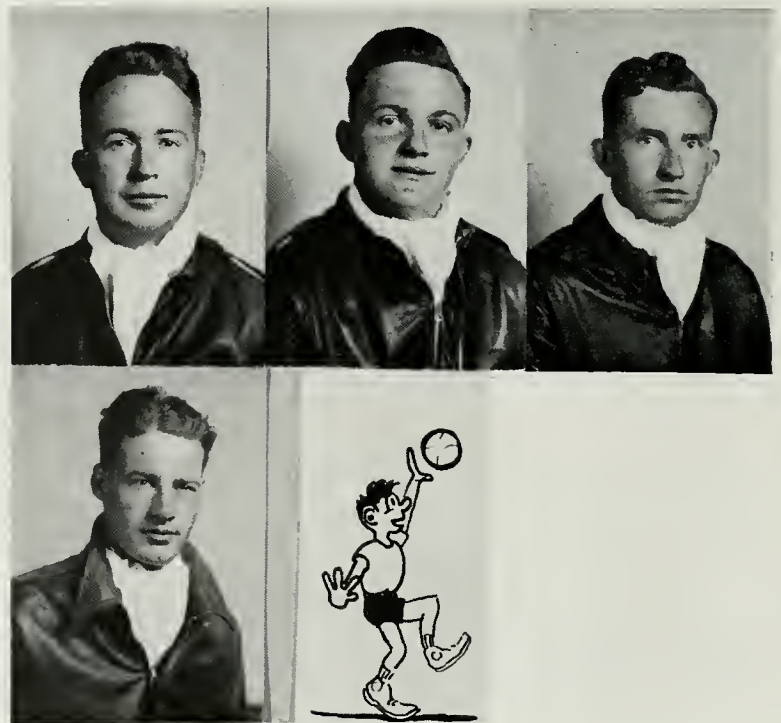
J. A. COUCH
It looks just like pop.
Los Angeles, California

D. A. DALTON
I like to spin without a safety
belt . . . once!
Parawan, Utah

J. H. CROW
Yes Sir, I tried it.
Benton, Arkansas

B .M. BROOKS
Which way is Texas?
Gainsville, Texas

E. R. Cazedessus
Look at that family. That's why
I'm mail orderly.
Baten Rouge, Louisiana





H. S. HEATH
Glider mechanic tries real air force.
Rochester, New York

P. A. KASAK
Sir, the safety belt binds in an
outside loop.
Priam, California

J. E. COLEMAN
Gee, I like movie actresses.
Jacksonville, Florida



C. O. LAUGHLIN
R.A.F. Glider School and now THIS!
Sandburn, Indiana

R. J. MULLENBERG
If you can eat it I like it.
Faribault, Minnesota

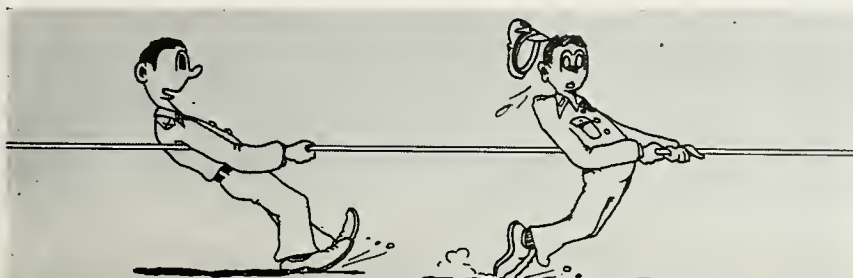
T. C. BRYANT
Never dood it.
Birmingham, Alabama

J. E. Alleman
He's "Daddy."
Port Arthur, Texas

B. P. CRAIG
Can stand at attention and
still be at ease.
Fort Worth, Texas

J. V. COLWELL
Four plugs to come.
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

R. H. DANEKAS
The five o'clock (A.M.) Kid.
Ritzville, Washington





S. L. JOEKEL
Who dealt these cards? It's a bum deal.
Austin, Texas

J. F. HUME
I've no use for women, but I
like blondes, brunettes, or red
heads.
Hollywood, California

H. E. HEGWOOD
That's not the way I used
to cook it.
Los Angeles, California

D. R. HETTEMA
Pepsi-cola, a pencil, and an airplane
and I'll be happy.
Pasadena, California

M. F. ESKEW
The chowhound.
San Francisco, California

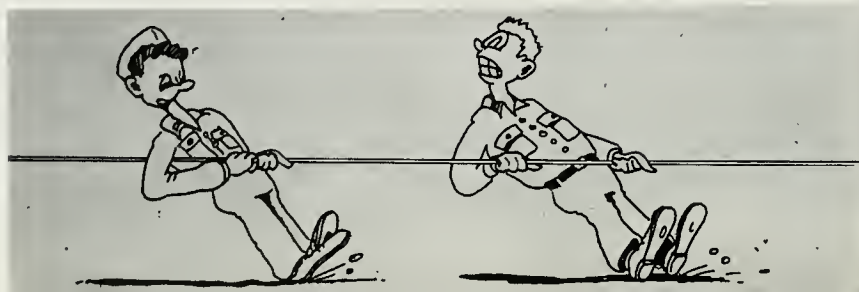
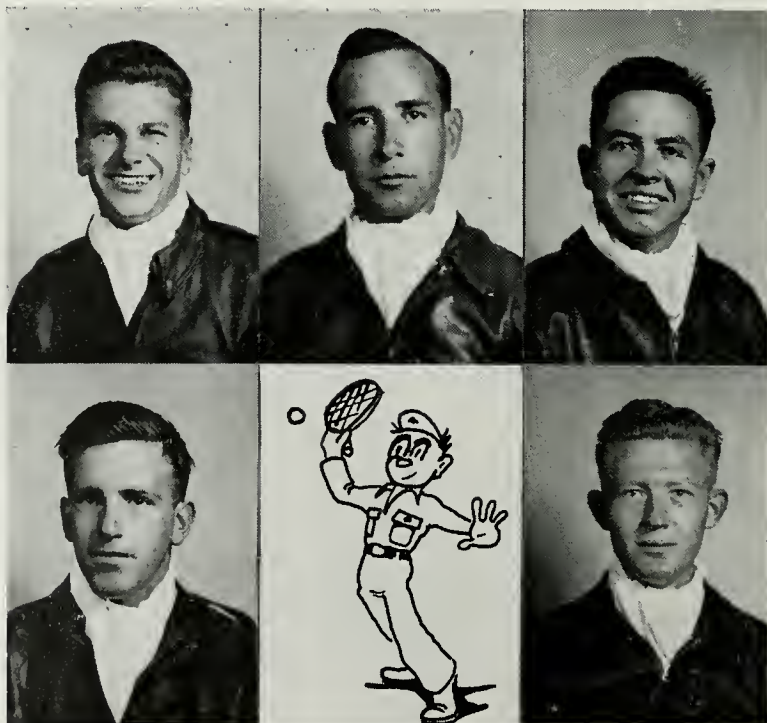
D. A. COOKE
Go back to the hospital? Not me.
Portland, Oregon

E. S. CASTILLO
Sure I've got a G. I. License
San Antonio, Texas

M. M. BREWER
Hut! Hut! Hut!
Sheridan, Arkansas

H. B. CRANDALL
Beer call.
Portland, Oregon

K. W. Silvius
I'll fix that wife of mine so help
me.
Glendale, California





R. S. HUBBLE
Just call me Ginny—But, oh, that red-head.
Glendale, Caldwell, Idaho

D. A. DAVID
I wish someone would take the obstacle course to New Jersey.
Silvertown, Oregon

E. W. DEARBORN
Marriage is a wonderful institution, but very expensive.
Seattle, Washington



J. D. DOBSON
Is it time to get up already?
Caldwell, Idaho

J. M. SPRATT
Innocent, tender and tall.
Wichita, Kansas

J. O. EDMONDS
Me!!! Out'a step?
Kansas City, Kansas

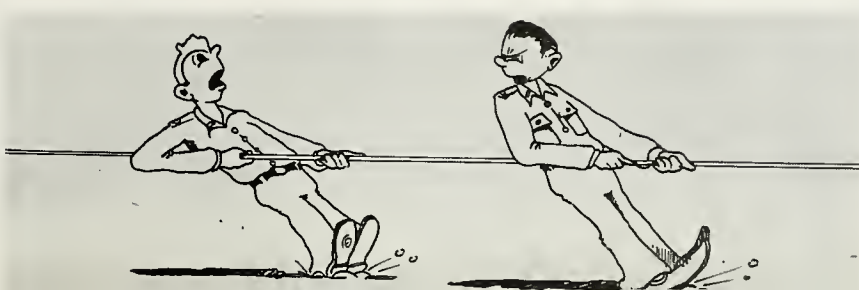
P. O. FOWLER
Twasn't me.
Tulsa, Oklahoma

J. W. FARRIS
What'da ya mean asleep?
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma



C. N. ESTES
Who said Beaver Tooth?
Portland, Oregon

D. DIXON
Straight Stuff—I was down in the latrine.
Gording, Idaho





B. J. HALLEY

This is the new order; things are going to be different.
Glendale, California

O. I. AAL

Women, they never bother me.
Williston, North Dakota

H. E. HARDGRAVE

If we could only have a meeting tonight.
Whittier, California



W. P. GEBHARDT

Guess I'm just a regular guy.
Billings, Montana

C. F. GALLES

Well, I'm glad this is over with.
Wewiston, Idaho

A. S. HOVER

They won't get 5 from me.
Yakima, Washington

J. A. HOMESLEY

But Sir! I don't quite understand.
Martinez, California

W. B. BAYLESS

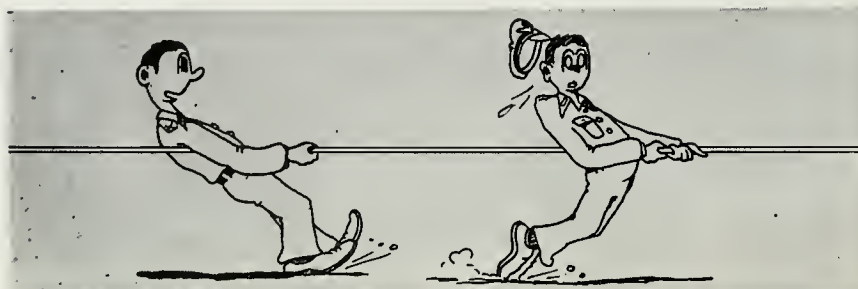
Take me back to Texas.
Denton, Texas

H. E. HARVEY

Those flight meetings.
Los Angeles, California

H. G. HIGHTOWER

Texas, why we're fighting with the United Nations.
Houston, Texas





A. HOODECHECK JR.
My Lord, the Marines again.
Long Beach, California

H. D. HILLMAN
Wonder if it's worth it.
Salinas, California

E. G. PETERSON
My heart's in Minnesota.
Minneapolis, Minnesota



B. C. HOYLE
You should have seen the one I had.
Hollywood, California

D. J. ARMAND
Just call me eager.
Alexandria, Louisiana

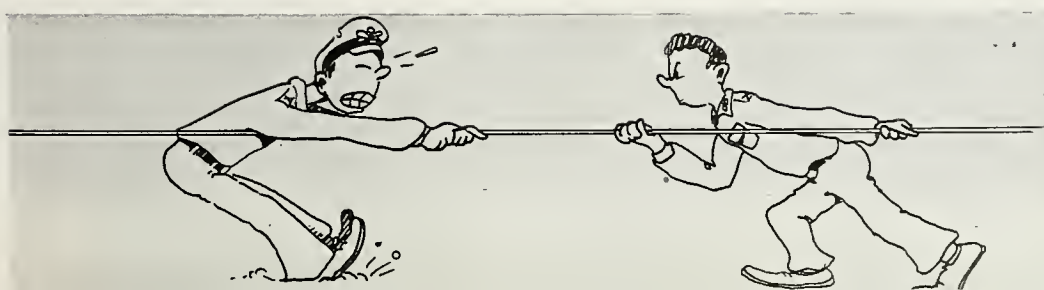
J. L. JONES
This old ——— has got to stop.
Sacramento, California

A. W. JONES
But in the C. P. T. we ———.
Glendale, California

C. E. KINGSBURY
California, why I love it
here.
Houston, Texas

H. G. KEELER
Geezz! That army check.
Los Angeles, California

R. J. Keough
What in the hell are we filling
out now.
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma





E. C. ODEN
He says he hit the bottom of the pool.
I wonder.
Idaho Falls, Idaho

J. F. KINNEY
Heck, fellows, it's a lot smoother
on the taxi strip.
Lancaster, California

R. W. HESTER
Turn them dodos over to
me. I'll break 'em in.
Los Angeles, California



F. N. HALM
Straight and sturdy — oh my back.
Los Angeles, California

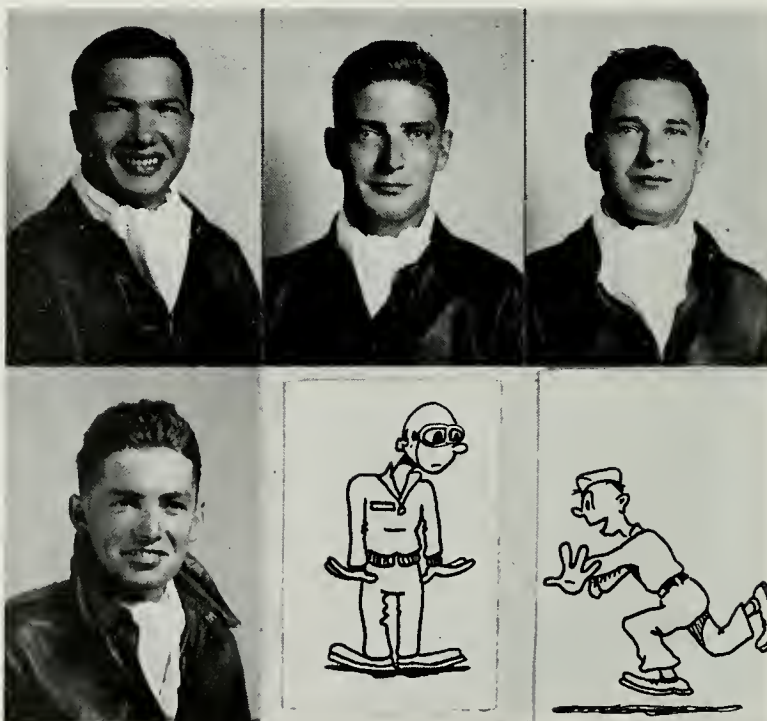
H. L. KORDSMEIER
Our Arkansas Traveler.
Little Rock Arkansas

K. T. WILLIAMS
Just let old Uncle Willie take care of it.
Albany, Texas

J. T. SULLIVAN
Whose cap is this?? Oh!! Mine?
Portage, Wisconsin

M. KLEIN
Work! Not me. This is
my second hitch.
New York City, New York

A. W. BAILEY
The brakes stuck.
Waterbury, Connecticut

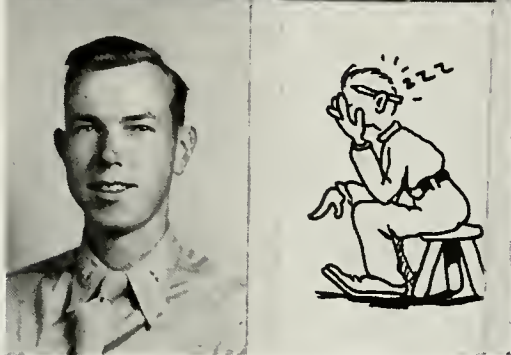




L. J. LAUBAUGH
All the time new rules.
Williamsport, Pennsylvania

J. A. FOX
Time for just one more.
Cleveland, Ohio

J. DAVIDSON
Here's my picture.
Oakland, California



F. DAVISON
Now there's a gal in Hemet —.
San Antonio, Texas

J. J. BRADY
Meetcha' in the canteen.
Sacramento, California

P. A. MERTINS
Now when I do a spin —.
Spokane, Washington

M. W. BOLLETER
Altitude, that's for me.
Dallas, Texas

F. W. HUNTER
Look out!! Here comes
buckle.
Oakland, California

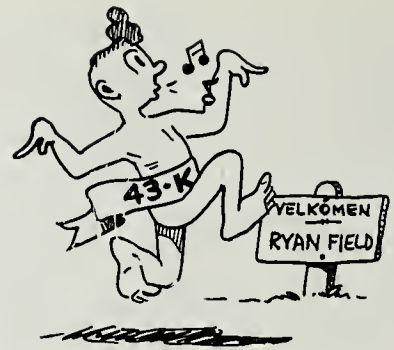
W. MOWBRAY
The second Lts. will win the war.
Fondidulac, Wisconsin

R. W. HILDEBRANDT
So I says to her, I says, Stalls
this ole stuff has got to cease.
Los Angeles, California





CAPT. B. F. HAZELTON
Executive Flying Officer







R. O. TURNER
Now isn't that the way I found it.
Cedar Town, Georgia

A. E. JANACEK
No, my wife don't like sailors.
Seattle, Washington

G. H. BROWNING
Wabbit! Let's run the ob-
stacle course!
San Francisco, California



M. R. WOODS
Just call me pop!
Dallas, Texas

D. R. DAINES
Cupie Darrell! Yes mamma.
Segan, Utah

W. E. DUNCAN
Mr. Hayes just wouldn't let go of that
stick.
Winters, California

W. H. IVINS
It was just a short map, Sir.
Los Angeles, California

J. G. GLENN
Balboa rug cutter.
Ontario, California

T. G. McGUIRE
That gossport was actually hot.
San Francisco, California

J. W. HUNNICUTT
Is that why the wings come off,
sir?
Chickasha, Oklahoma





R. W. TACK
My slush pump, my flicka and moon.
Downers Grove, Illinois

R. A. FERRIS
Ooops!! Out of bounds.
Salt Lake City, Utah

R. V. MEYNE
This is more fun than
shooting Japs.
Cleveland, Ohio



J. H. EMCH
Certainly I can land O.K. Someone
move the field.

M. M. STALLINGS
I can't even get that Link to
quit spinning.
Austin, Texas

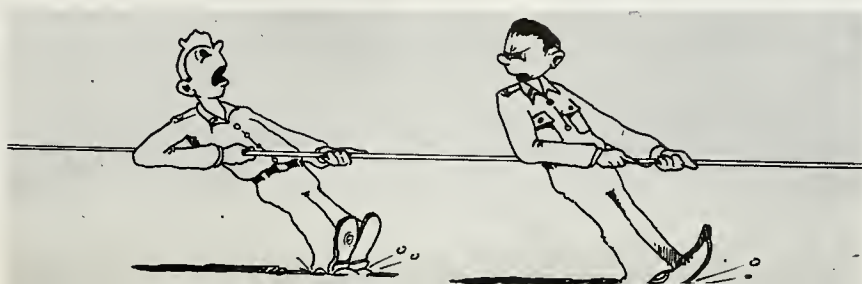
C. A. GRAY
Are you all a yankee?
Shreveport, Louisiana

C. J. HANFORD
Why is an airplane?
Los Angeles, California

F. D. HARPER
Be strong and silent; that
gets 'em.
Ogden, Utah

D. W. HAMAKER
Eager Beaver deluxe—married and can
still run four miles.
Santa Ana, California

R. F. KERRICK
No, I won't stop talking
Fresno, California

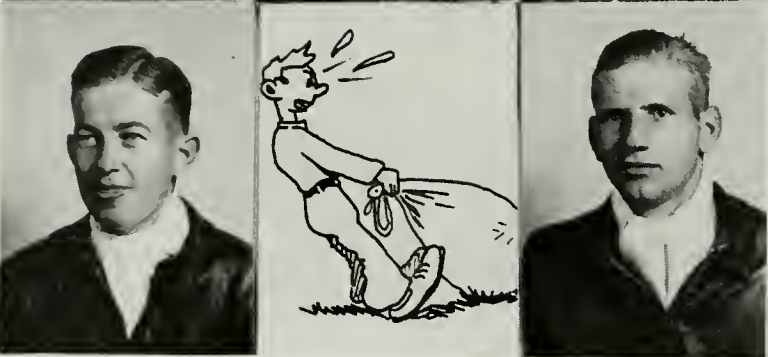




W. R. JONES
 What do you mean only one tray at a
 time; it's free ain't it?
 Montebello, California

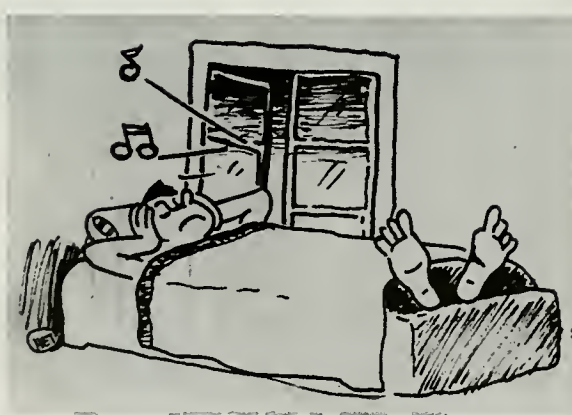
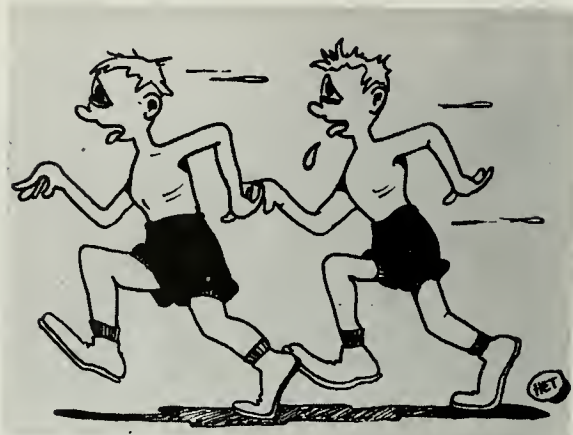
J. H. HAYDEN
 Oh, I like March Field much
 better.
 Santa Monica, California

W. R. HENDERSON
 Casanova of the Canteen
 Monterey Park, California



E. M. KELLY
 He thinks his Ford is a P-38. The M.P.'s
 don't know what to think.

W. H. HEHN
 Even Ryan couldn't knock the
 corners off.
 La Canada, California





IT WAS A LOT OF WORK; NOW ON TO BASIC

Papers, pictures, paste, cigarette smoke, incoherent mutterings, and much disgruntled talk as to the shortage of time is the scene in the very local headquarters of the Contact. The editor all but chewing fags by the pack as he keeps up a steady drone of curt suggestions for a rapid completion of the current issue.

At his side, under his desk, in fact all over the place, are some other people with their brains knocked out (called Cadets) writing facts and fiction about characters concerned, creating cartoons where they are best fitted, and making copy fit where it will. Well, it nearly fits . . . so here's your baby . . . let's go to Basic.

CONTACT STAFF

James J. Brady.....	Editor
D. R. Hettema	Staff Cartoonist
Joseph Davidson	Staff Artist
Jack F. Hume.....	Associate Editor
Lt. W. H. Douglas.....	Advisor
Sgt. Earl Moore	Staff Photographer

Contributing writers: T. H. McGuire, J. M. Spratt, C. F. Galles, R. W. Hester, W. E. Elkins, M. M. Stallings.





LT. H. GOLDBERG
Air Corps Supply



LT. CULBERTSON
Engineering Officer



LT. FRANKLIN W. DOOLEY
Adjutant



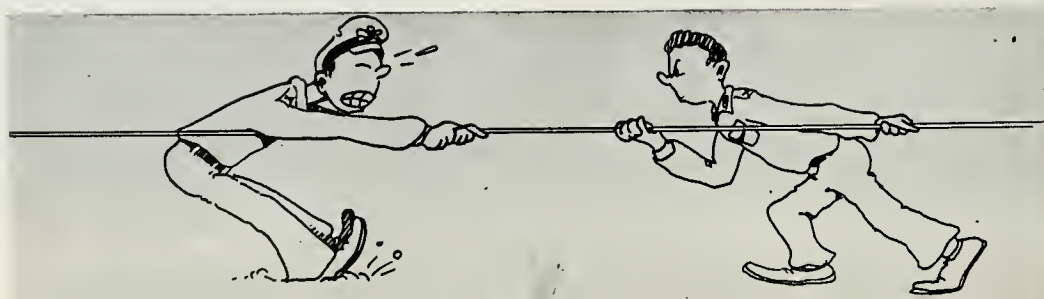
LT. CARL C. REEDY
Asst. Adjutant



CAPT. B. A. PEETERS
Intelligence Officer



LT. KENNETH CLUFF
Tactical Officer



SQUADRON I—FLIGHT A

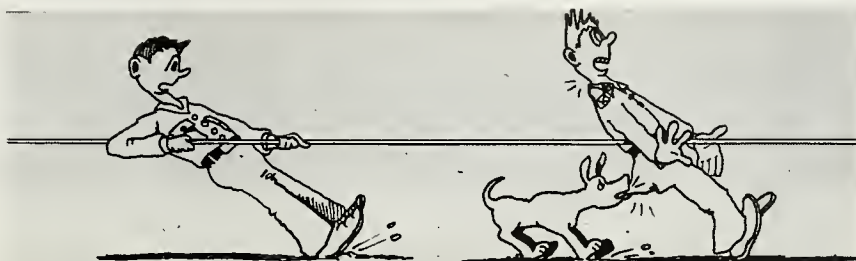


BOTTOM ROW—Joseph L. Pospisil, Steve Parobok, Louis W. Gragg, R. E. Kline, H. G. Powell, James E. Faris, Howard R. Thigpen, John P. Hiltenbrand, John Young III, Lee T. Lamoreaux, William C. Loague, Enlo P. Chisholm. **MIDDLE ROW**—Howard C. Smith, Anthony N. Pryde, George N. Braga, Roger S. Peterson, Herbert W. Ballinger, William Marshall, Melvin L. Nelson, Harry V. Cress, Vincent J. Muffoletto, Thomas L. Rawlinson, James A. Palmer, Richard D. Gardner. **TOP ROW**—Donald J. Derbes, Bruce E. Mallery, W. E. Speth, Jerry D. Murphy, Ross Murray, David C. Nettles, Van A. Nowlin, Robert E. Ware, Ted C. Rodarm, Franklin Rose Jr., Stanley Runyan, Robert L. McGee.

SQUADRON I—FLIGHT B



BOTTOM ROW—James F. Simpson, Lowell D. Smothers, Harry Tyrell, Jack D. Crehan, W. H. Carson, Frank W. Roberts, Ralph W. Van Arkel, John P. Hiltenbrand, David E. Elliot, Harold W. Hall, Richard W. Rosebasky. **MIDDLE ROW**—William T. Moore, James K. Clark, J. M. Munro, Marcus Dickman, John Young III, Wesley A. Olson, Charles A. Patton, Noel E. Plowman, Thomas L. Roberts, James N. Reichard, O. K. Sullivan. **TOP ROW**—Jack Sides Philben G. Euga, J. D. Babitt, Gerald S. Leib, Wilbur B. Morrow, James H. Jones, Stewart D. Bowles, Howard M. Peck, James M. Addy, John H. Clare, Robert J. Agostinho.



SQUADRON II—FLIGHT A



BOTTOM ROW LEFT TO RIGHT—James A. Triffon, Fitzhugh P. McGee, William C. Payeton, Gerard T. Rollins, John M. Rock, Jerome W. Potter, Roland T. Murray, Harland E. Popp, Arthur E. Shatts, Paul Henneberry, Ervin L. Merrill. **SECOND ROW LEFT TO RIGHT**—Kenneth G. Schweiger, Louis J. Price, Cecil Evans, Robert J. Moore, _____, Robert D. Neu, Harry P. Stires, _____, Chandler B. Cook, Max N. Becker, Walter P. Chambers, _____, Wendell S. Roberson, _____, Loyd E. Rowlett. **TOP ROW LEFT TO RIGHT**—Robert A. Laurence, George H. Vincent, Howard A. Lurnquist, Gene W. Oehlman, B. Gaines, Charles F. Gillette, Peter Peralta, Robert L. Myers, Herman S. Belzar, Harold T. Edwards, Luther B. Tate.

SQUADRON 2 FLIGHT B—CLASS 44-A



BOTTOM ROW—Max Hagemeyer, David M. Difley, Charles V. Faugh, Elwood A. Kalland, John H. Greaves, James Preston Munkers, Chloris G. Carter, Franklin E. Smith, Harold R. Goddard, Robert W. Black, Robert J. Rouse. **2ND ROW**—Louis B. Panther, Gilbert C. Lewis, Edward M. Peterson, Charles W. Yeager, Jr., A. B. Cunningham, Robert L. Miller, J. W. Murphy, Charles A. Frost, Kennety J. Orcutt, Russell W. Woody, Clayton T. Proctor, Ralph L. Jones. **TOP ROW**—William E. Brown, Edward Zetschok, Bernard C. Smith, Eugene C. Estes, James D. Nendel, Robert A. Cobb, William L. O'Wisney, William L. Nording, James R. Kilyallen, James A. Dale.

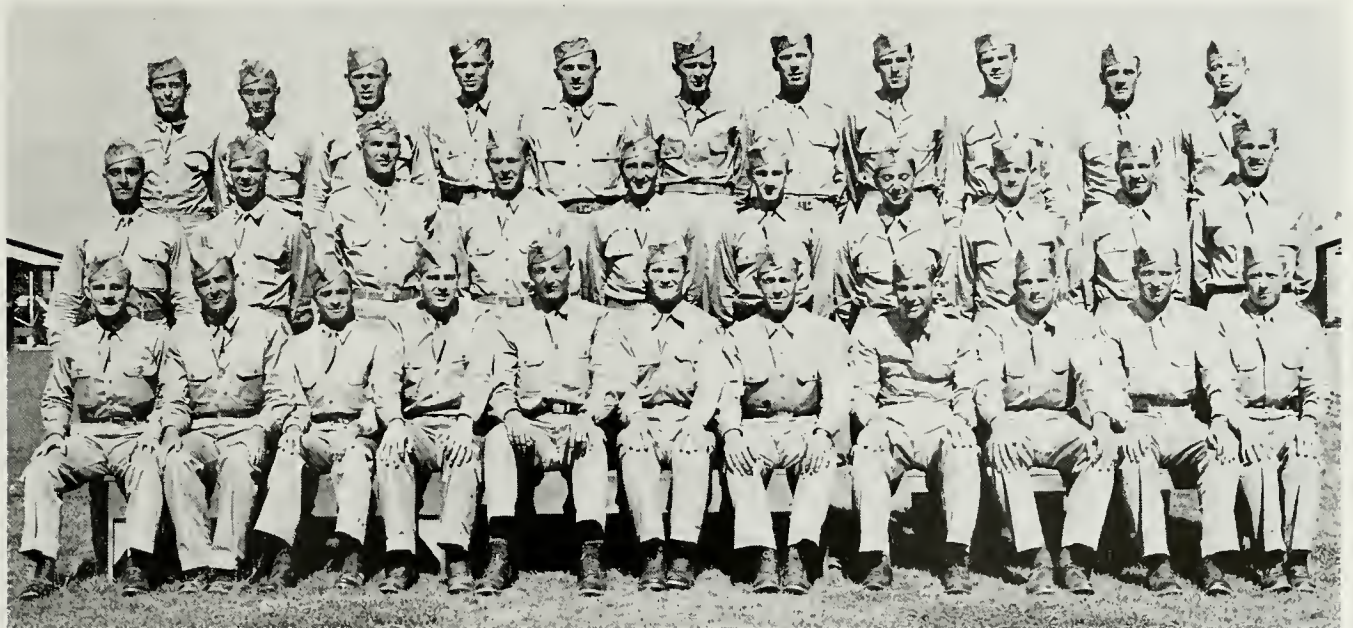


SQUADRON 5—FLIGHT A

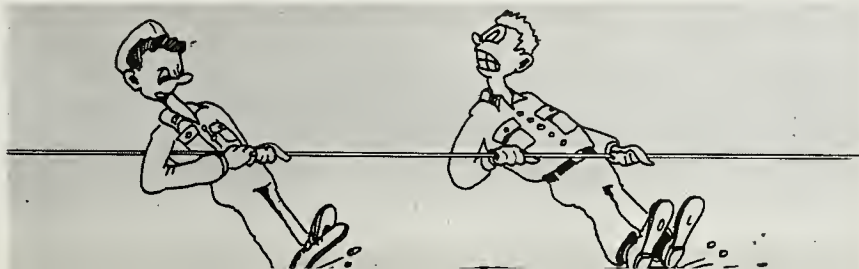


BOTTOM ROW—Frank L. Arena, William A. Clark, David E. Wilson, Jack Vance, Victor M. Ramire, John J. Freund, Harry Popeney, Roman H. Ohnemas, Charles J. Froley, Henry A. O'Neil, Mervin C. Newell, Don E. Packham. **SECOND ROW**—Harry Chapple, G. L. Smedley Jr., William A. Kinge, Oliver C. Gepner, Ralph H. Robinson, Orrin W. Matthews, Charles D. Thompson, McKay H. Nelson, Zoltan Gross, Goward M. Harney, George I. Van Leeuwen, Jr. **TOP ROW**—Robert Studer, A. D. Barger, Jack L. Russell, Charles Shindler, Arthur W. Esmarch, George W. Rogers, Paul R. Bolerjack, Samuel "Doug" Ditto, John D. Pendergrass, Clyde Ames, Fred K. Rowland.

SQUADRON 5—FLIGHT B



BOTTOM ROW—Frank A. Fauser, Jr., George M. Blaine, Donald D. Modrall, Thomas H. Jones, N. B. Haney, Knox B. McKee Jr., Robert A. Nendel, Gusters C. Weiner, Richard L. Pennington, Thomas A. Duncan, Joe K. Piggott. **SECOND ROW**—John E. Giviason, Max J. Bruton, Harold K. Paris, Roy A. Johnson, John A. Lascutoff, Richard R. Spenas, John N. Murr, Donald L. Nave, Leonard Reimann, Earl J. Peterson. **TOP ROW**—Milkove, Alvin, C. J. Murphy, Raymond R. Pieyler, Robert F. Dawson, Charles E. Rohr, Charles R. Law, Jr., Robert C. Owens, James J. Proeashey, Alvin O. Baker, Charles J. Paynter, James W. Hughes.



SQUADRON 6—FLIGHT A

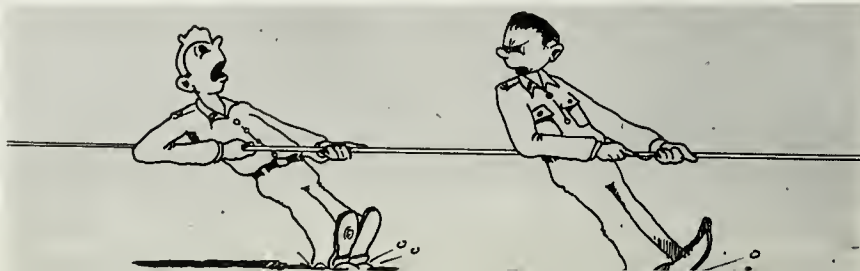


BOTTOM ROW—Robert Rotstan, Paul Robizek, Donald A. Murison, John P. McGovern, Mike Uais Jr., Argent J. Acosta Jr., Leo M. Kaffler, Raymond K. Robar, Robert C. Barnes, Arthur Lorentz, John F. Philips. **SECOND ROW**—Earl L. Broga, Robert A. Printice, Miguel R. Rodriguez, Robert S. Spangle, Leonard A. Pavon, John L. Jones, Patrick D. Holland, Ernest E. Mueller, Bill Diffenbaugh, John W. Reep, Richard R. H. Dulling Jr., Frank Neff. **TOP ROW**—Charles Newkirk, Gerald R. Pobanz, Robert H. Thorn, Norman D. Patridge, Richard A. Griffith, Kenneth Messen, Charles L. Fish, Gerold F. Johnson, Lawrence E. Gaddis, Herman J. Chatelain, Martin J. Gleason.

SQUADRON 6—FLIGHT B



BOTTOM ROW—A. C. Smith, Lawrence J. Robertson, James A. Nelson, James A. Nelson, James K. Pence, Stan. Palmer, Grag. Solomite, Harry N. Davis, Thomas J. Warren, Henry C. Barker, Frank E. Russell, Herbert L. Prevost. **SECOND ROW**—Fred J. Casad, Ernest W. Pickins, John H. Oates, Pat L. Mellgren, Robert Louis Miller, J. M. Smith, J. C. Gray, J. M. Silver, M. C. Mayer, B. W. Owens, Marvin K. Swafford, Clayton L. Crane. **TOP ROW**—Raymond M. Paaske, Van G. Burleigh, Robert E. Frisch, Gustav V. Vanek, Mickelsen, Robert C., John Reid, John A. Murphy, Daniel K. Emerick, Stephen F. Denis, Dale I. Azlein, Manuel R. Salcidv, Jack C. Hardwick.





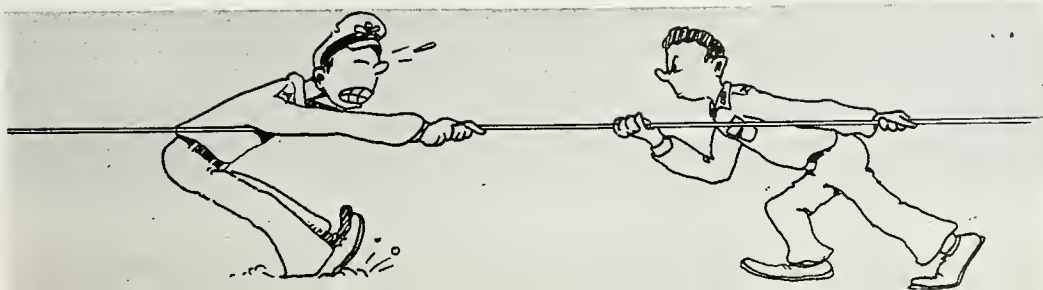
PAUL E. WILCOX
Wing Commander



RICHARD HUFFMAN
Group Commander



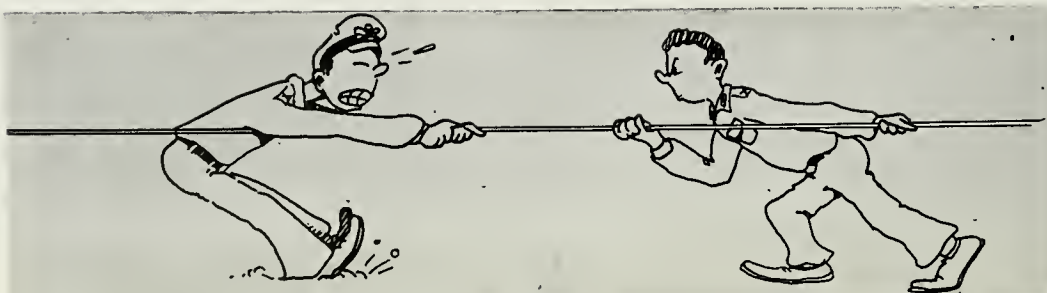
CHARLES EVANS
Group Commander



SQUADRON THREE



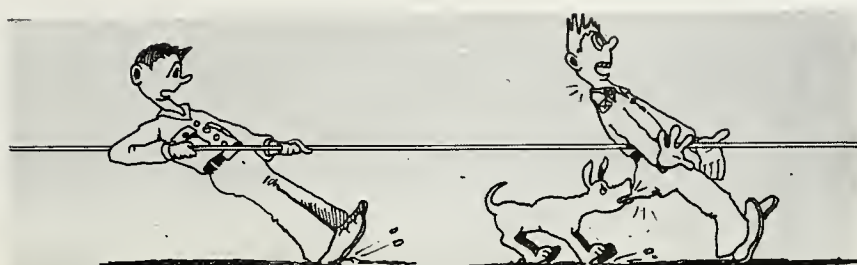
From left to right: L. Yost, T. J. Lovell, V. G. Kearns, Flight Commander J. C. Kumler, A. A. Hyde, J. F. Hutchins, E. P. Ovick, G. L. Bosley.



SQUADRON FOUR



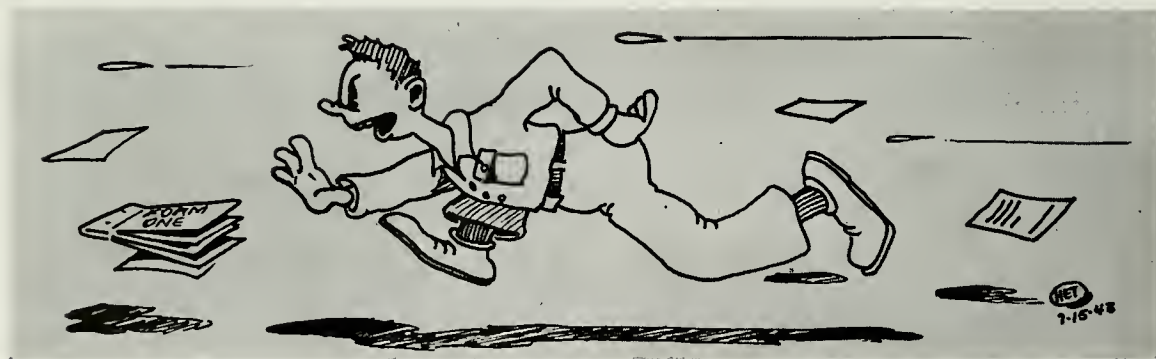
From left to right: D. J. Beltz, H. R. Clark, I. W. Kinne, R. J. Miller, M. E. Nicolas, Flight Commander A. C. Chase, D. G. Ankrum, T. A. Wender, W. H. Diehl, J. G. Travis, R. Porter.



SQUADRON SEVEN



From left to right—F. C. James, E. C. Haines, S. J. Copenhaver, A. L. Hannah, R. H. Fisher, W. B. Whisenand, Flight Commander L. B. Cooper, J. E. Coughran, E. T. Shockley, R. Hunson, D. B. Walker, H. L. Barkstrom.



SQUADRON EIGHT



From left to right—G. A. Helm, J. M. Kayser, E. W. Stoner, W. A. Murphy, B. L. Porter, A. J. Murphy, Flight Commander R. E. Blauvelt, J. Raine, E. C. Townsend, D. J. Nunnaley, A. W. Lowrence, F. H. Workman, J. Simpson.







TOP ROW, left to right: Sgt. Emmeron Wallner, Sgt. George Kennedy, Corp. Leo Sheehan, Sgt. Albert Pernet, Sgt. James Chester. BOTTOM ROW, left to right: Staff Sgt. Stanley Gaede, department head; Sgt. Harry Gluskin, head of maintenance; Sgt. Ralph Smith, assistant department; Sgt. Robert Tea.

By THOMAS G. McGUIRE

Little did I reckon was in store for me as I nonchalantly entered the Link Room in ignorant bliss. The ridiculous little caricatures of airplanes looked like toys to a seasoned veteran pilot with 14 hours in a Ryan under his belt. I wondered why it was considered necessary to waste time on this strange contraption. My musing was cut short by a large and stern-faced sergeant.

"They sent you here? Okeh, get in and I'll explain what to do." In retrospect it seems to me his eyes lit up with a fiendish gleam of triumph at the prospect of such a fresh



LINK TRAINER

green victim.

After I climbed into the cockpit I began to feel a strange oppressive feeling of doom. Never had I seen such an array of instruments. Rate of climb, turn and bank indicator, altimeter, tachometer, clock, oil pressure, oil temperature, compass, airspeed, microphones, earphones. I was dazed at the realization that I would be responsible for manipulating this chamber of horrors. Still partially stunned I nodded my head in dumb assent that I understood the sergeant's instructions.

STYGIAN DARKNESS FRIGHTENS CADET

Alone in Stygian darkness in this devious device of diabolical torture I became conscious of weird noises issuing



from the depths of the infernal machine. A blinding flash of light awakened me to the immediacy of my task as the sergeant jerked the top open and roared "Put on your earphones, dimwit." This accomplished, the Reign of Terror was on.

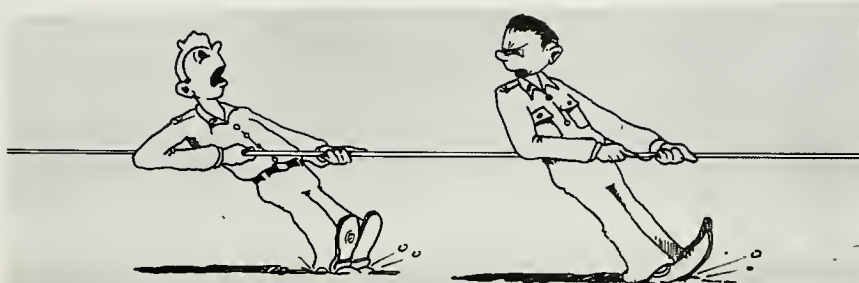
"Watch your airspeed. Hold the needle one needle width through the turn. Keep the ball in the center. You're gaining altitude. I said 90 degrees not 110. Don't slow the turn down. Quit fighting the controls. Relax."

WILDCAT BY THE TAIL

Filled with fantastic terror mortal never felt before and on the verge of hysteria, to my indescribable joy the top was finally opened. I staggered out. The sergeant handed me a paper with brilliant red lines running in all directions. a wounded look on his face.

I assumed the sheet was irrefutable proof of the enormity

Continued third page forward



GROUND



L. F. BRISTOL
Navigation, weather, aircraft
recognition instructor.



H. E. LANDRY
Instructor in navigation and
weather.



J. H. KESEE
Instructor in airplanes and
engines

Lazy days pregnant with learning is perhaps the most apt phrase that could be coined about ground school. Instructors and students both were more or less affected by the Hemet Heat, a variety that is guaranteed to sap the vitamins out of man or beast.

Classes were a pleasant surprise from the rigorous program at Santa Ana; the periods of relaxation between classes were more than welcome, especially the privilege of a cigarette. That cinched it for 43 K; Ryan Field was the place to be.

Instructors were also a pleasant surprise. Well versed in their respective courses, they not only put it across but managed to make it more than just interesting. Tests were impartial and those who rated the "privilege" of remaining on the post for flunking an exam were well aware that it was a

direct result of too much nod and not enough attention.

Emphasis on the course, as it was explained, lay on operational technique, which we, as pilots, would have to be responsible for in more advanced phases of training. It'll pay off in the future.

We were told that a good ground school average usually went hand in hand with good flying, realized, somewhat to our chagrin, that it was true.

Perhaps the most notable feat of 43K regarding ground school was its valiant efforts to keep awake. Nodding heads and glazed eyes were a dime a dozen. Instructors repeatedly warned against the offense, yet were well satisfied with class averages.

As usual, 43 K went through an innovation; the army introduced a study period immediately following an hour's class session. Later when 44 A appeared



PAUL PIERCE
Director of ground school.

Cut
did
not
arrive

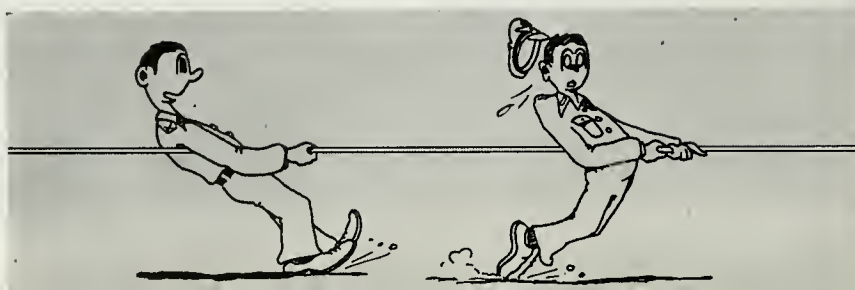


M. PENNELL,
Teacher of engines and air-
craft recognition.

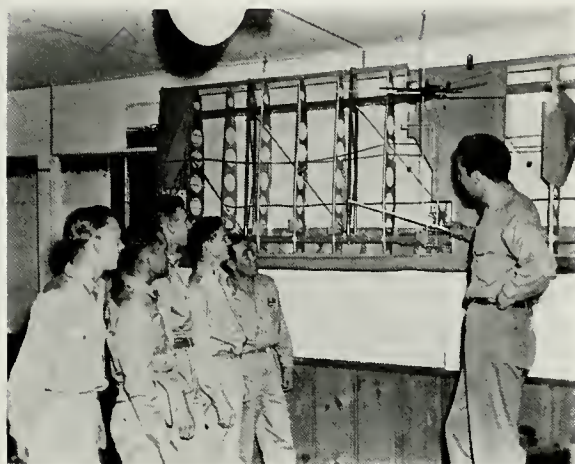


HARRY RAINE
Teacher of engines and
weather

A. WOOLFOLK
Instructor in airplanes and
weather

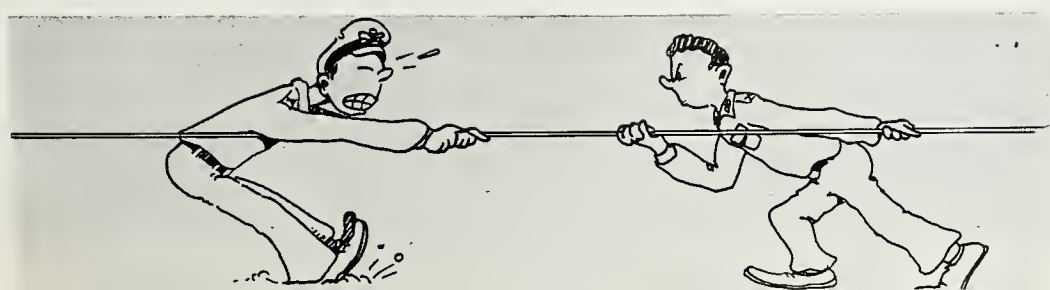


SCHOOL



on the scene, the program was revised to its present stage which entails taking all courses of ground school throughout the nine-week training period.

The purpose of ground school is apparent; the academic front will and does contribute a vital share towards making better flyers, thus directly pointing a figurative gun towards the enemy.



A Brave Warrior Is He!

So brave was he, he did not heed
The lurking danger there.
With Napoleonic strategy
He peers beneath each chair.

A charge he made like the Light Brigade,
Courageously he strode.
With scornful eye heroically
He inspects the commode.

Sans thought of self he blows dust from each shelf
Refusing to retreat.
With stony stare and icy glare
Measuring each bed's pleat.

Ah what a fight waged this bold knight,
No army would be practical,
No battle won nor enemy done
Without officers called "tactical."

WEEKEND BLUES

Tell me not in mournful numbers
What I made on last exams,
For my heart was all aflunder
And I felt like potted ham.
I didn't want to go anywhere this week-end
anyway.

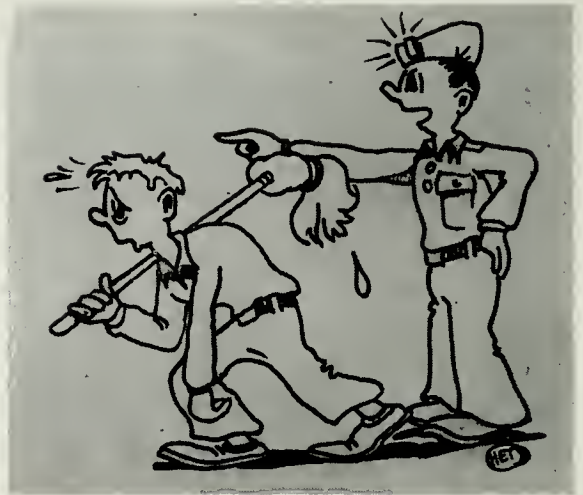


WAYS OF A CADET

There are strange things done, in the old
Cal sun
By these boys from K 43.
But one of the best, God his poor soul rest,
Was Halley against the tee.

SILLY POEM THIS

With trembling hand he crept through the fence
Just as the night took wing.
When he spied the O. D. four steps ahead—
Doing the same darn thing.



LINK TRAINER . . .

(Continued)

of my crime. Fearing that he might change his mind, I bolted for the door and freedom. Shivering like a PT 22 in a power stall I entered the sanctuary of the ready-room with my shattered nervous system shrieking in outraged indignation for a cigarette.

ST. VITUS' DANCE?

Noting my peculiar actions a classmate asked, "St. Vitus dance or Link trainer?" As I winced at the mention of the last he smiled a superior knowing smile. Appalled at such a lack of sympathy I ignored the callous chap. Didn't he realize I was a case of incipient claustrophobia?

And, as my nerves began to quiet down, a funny little phrase ran through my mind over and over again.

You too can be an aviation cadet, it ran.



SAWBONES AND SUCH



LT. B. B. HUTCHINSON



LT. L. J. BREATHOUR

Life must get pretty monotonous for Doctors Breathour and Hutchinson most of the hours of the day.

Athlete's foot, scraped elbows, dripping noses, toothaches, torn fingernails, writer's cramps, anything at all but a serious ailment. What a life, doctoring a bunch of healthy cadets who, 90 per cent of the time, seek sick call as an excuse to get a rest from flying or to avoid that Thursday four-mile run.

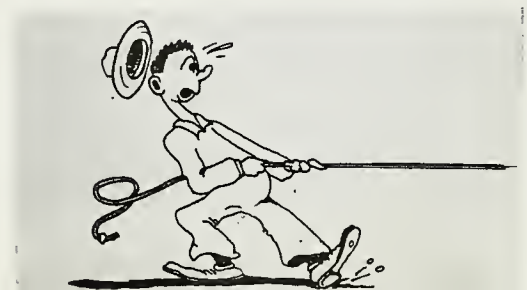
Once in a great while the boys break out their instruments, gleaming and spotless, and await with gleeful smiles the victim of the latest force landing.

Only to find that damn fool cadet walking into the hospital on two feet, a bashful grin on his face. "Yeah, I turned it over, smashed the fuselage, ruined the engine, but I'm okeh."

What a return for those four years of college, four years of medical school and one year of internship.

"Hell," you can almost hear that subconscious mind of the Doc emerging, "why didn't I join the infantry, nothing ever happens in the air corps."

Well, Docs, 43 K did its damndest to make you happy, but the Gods of Fortune smiled in the wrong direction.



PARACHUTE LOFT

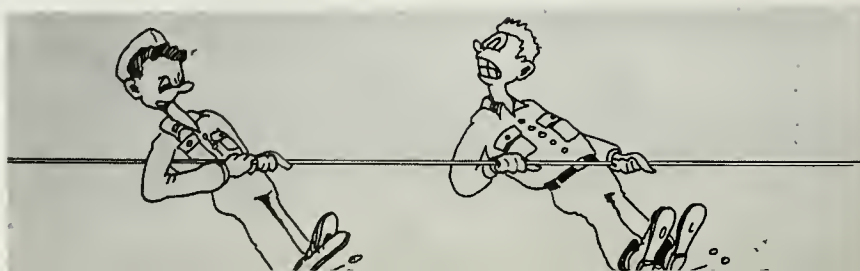


And here are the girls who comprise the backbone of the Caterpillar Club. Meet Mrs. George and Mrs. Dietrich, the gals whose slender fingers really pay off when a cadet hits the silk.

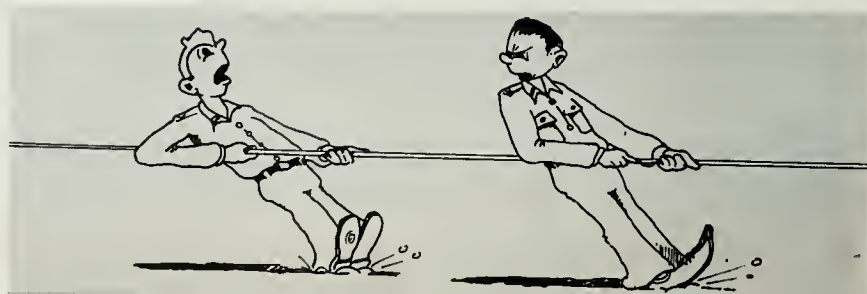
Now here's a spot where everyone comes to sooner or later. Fat, thin, tall or short, we can fit any size, says the little lady behind the counter. A money-back guarantee with every chute.

Then there's always that old gag, if you don't pull that string—oh well, we tried didn't we.

What a business. Two types of customers. The ones who always come back and those who—oh well, The Good Earth.

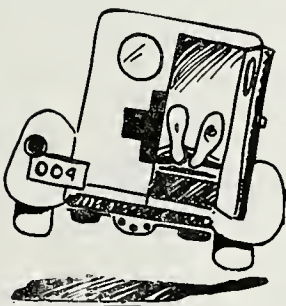






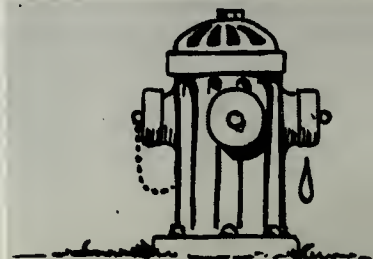
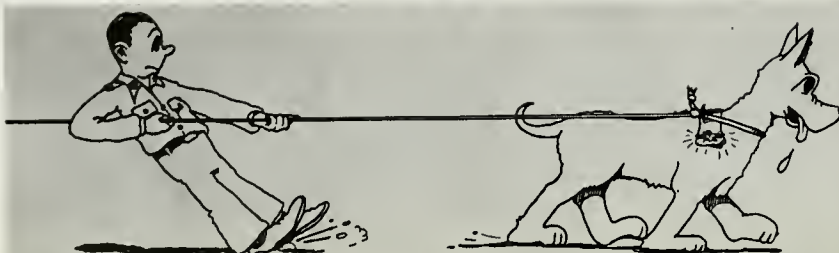


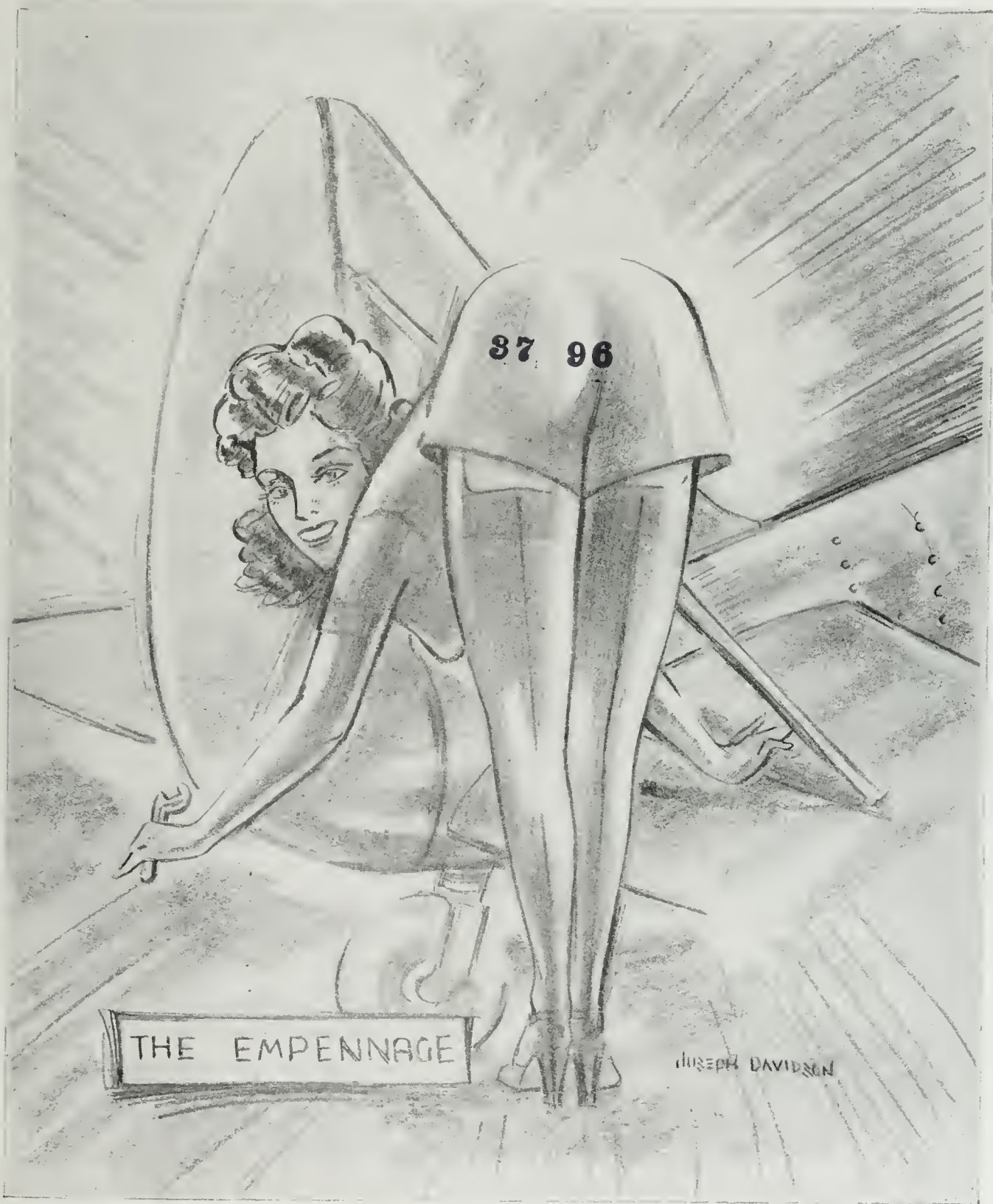
LT. ROY D. COOPER
Athletic Director





Dispatchers





37 96

THE EMPENNAGE

JOSEPH DAVIDSON

CONTACT



44A



Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;
Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling wirth
Of sun-split clouds—and done a hundred things
You have not dreamed of—wheeled and soared and swung
High in the sunlit silence; hov'ring there,
I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung
My eager craft through footless halls of air.

Up, up the long delirious, burning blue
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace
Where never lark, or even eagle flew—
And, while with silent lifting mind I've trod
The high untrespassed sanctity of space,
Put out my hand and touched the face of God.

John Gillespie Magee, Jr.
R.C.A.F. Fighter Pilot
Killed in action over
Britain, September, 1941



DEDICATION

Those who went before us fought the hardest battles. Often outnumbered, but never outfought, by their persistence, skill, and courage, they beat the enemy at his own game. Day after day, the Japanese threw their formations against a wall of American airmen, planning to whittle down our air force until it could no longer stand between them and future conquests. Instead, it was the enemy who lost the cream of his planes and fliers and had to retire to defensive operations, awaiting the inevitable counter-offensive.

The fight against the Nazis was a little less uphill, thanks to the cooperation of the R. A. F., which supplied bases. It wasn't long before the combined forces of the United States and Great Britain began to match the Luftwaffe over France, and when the new planes and pilots began to pour in from the United States, the air offensive began in earnest. Successful daylight raids over Germany, France and Africa, proved that the Nazi best was none too good.

The month of August marks the third anniversary of the activation of the Fifth Army Air Forces Flying Training Detachment. During this span of time, thousands of Hemet graduates have joined the fliers who hold the line. It is to these men who have shown us how to beat the enemy, that we dedicate this "Contact".



A final grade slip from the Commanding Officer to you men who have completed the course at Primary:

SAFETY—This student is a superior in this phase of his training. Looks around well for other aircraft. Checks carefully his cockpit procedure, etc.

PLANNING—Above average. Student plans work well and utilizes his time to excellent advantage as is demonstrated by his progress.

COORDINATION—Student demonstrated excellent coordination. No slips or skids were felt by check pilot, even on forced landings or gliding turn into the field.

SUSTENTATION—Demonstrated superior sense of sustentation. Excellent sense of air speed in all maneuvers and landing approach.

I sincerely hope your basic instructor will see fit to mimeograph a bunch of these slips and write your names at the top.

Good luck, men. It has been a pleasure to have worked with you.

WILLIAM I. FERNALD,
Major, Air Corps, Commanding



Congratulations, Class 44-A, on the successful completion of your initial phase of training. Your "Esprit de Corps" has grown like the Allied victories. The crowded hours of the past months have reflected your eager attitude to become pilots and officers.

The job that lies ahead is a challenge to your best efforts. Keep your keen perspective and resolve that nothing will keep you from your goal, those silver wings. In your future lies Victory for us all. Good luck and God speed.

WALKER P. MULLEN,
1st Lieut., Air Corps
Commandant of Cadets



LT. KARL KOENIG
Tactical Officer



LT. JAMES W. WILLIAMS
Tactical Officer



LT. B. G. PERRY
Chaplain



LT. KENNETH CLUFF
Tactical Officer



LT. WM. DOUGLAS
Tactical Officer



CAPT. B. F. HAZELTON
Flying Officer

FLYING



CAPT. VERNER H. MURDOCK
Flying Officer



CAPT. WILLIAM P. SLOAN
Flying Officer



LT. C. I. MOHLER
Flying Officer

LT. JOSEPH B. BENNETT
Flying Officer



OFFICERS

LT. F. N. SEXTON
Flying Officer





CAPT. B. A. PEETERS
Intelligence Officer

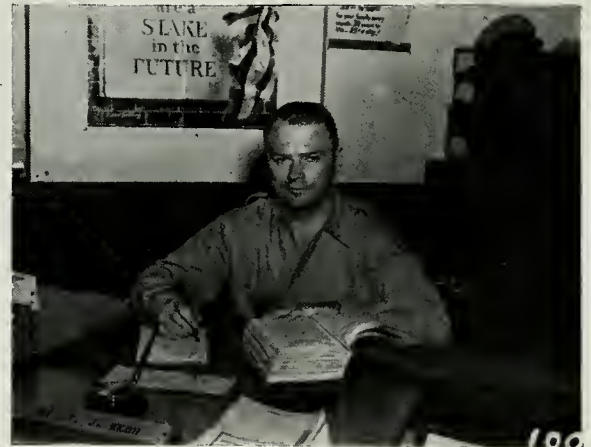


LT. FRANKLIN W. DOOLEY
Adjutant

ADMINISTRATION



LT. KARL C. REEDY
Asst. Adjutant



LT. T. J. WEBB
Finance Officer



LT. H. GOLDBERG
Air Corps Supply

SUPPLY



LT. CULBERTSON
Engineering Officer

MEDICAL STAFF



LT. B. B. HUTCHINSON



LT. L. J. BRETHOUR



HOSPITAL STAFF, left to right—Pvt. Bosworth, Pfc. Schrader, T/5 Ryner, Sgt. O'Brien, Cpl. Ellis, Pvt. Garlick.



PAUL E. WILCOX
Wing Commander



RICHARD HUFFMAN
Group Commander

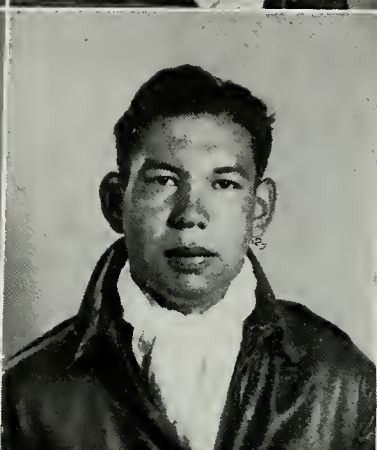


CHARLES EVANS
Group Commander

I SQUADRON



SQUADRON I; top row, left to right—Dean N. Lake, flight commander, Roy Schumann, Abel J. Piro, James T. Kerby, James C. Matson, Lyle F. Rotehel; middle row—James C. Rinehart, John M. Mamuzich, Charles D. Fairbanks, Robert L. Quinn, Maurice D. McGuire, Leo A. Stater. Bottom row—Joseph S. Gaddis.



HERBERT W. BALLINGER
Wichita, Kans.



ROBERT J. AGOSTINHO
Los Banos, Calif.

JAMES D. BABBITT
Los Angeles, Calif.

GEORGE N. BRAGA
Burlingame, Calif.

ENLO P. CHISHOLM
Broken Arrow, Okla.

JAMES M. ADDY
Bakersfield, Calif.

STEWART D. BOWLES
Alameda, Calif.

J. K. CLARK
Port Arthur, Teas

MAIN GATE—You look like you're happy to return, Reep!





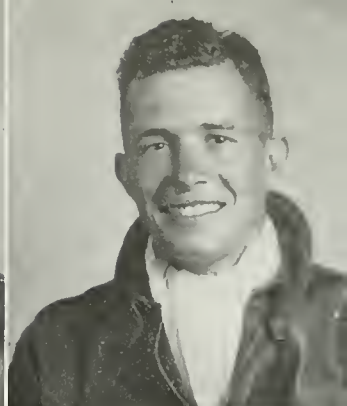
FREDERICK W. CARTER
Oceanside, Calif.



JOHN H. CLARE
St. Petersburg, Florida



HARRY V. CRESS
Atlantic City, New Jersey



MARCUS DICKMAN
Los Angeles, Calif.



DAVID G. ELLIOTT
San Francisco, Calif.



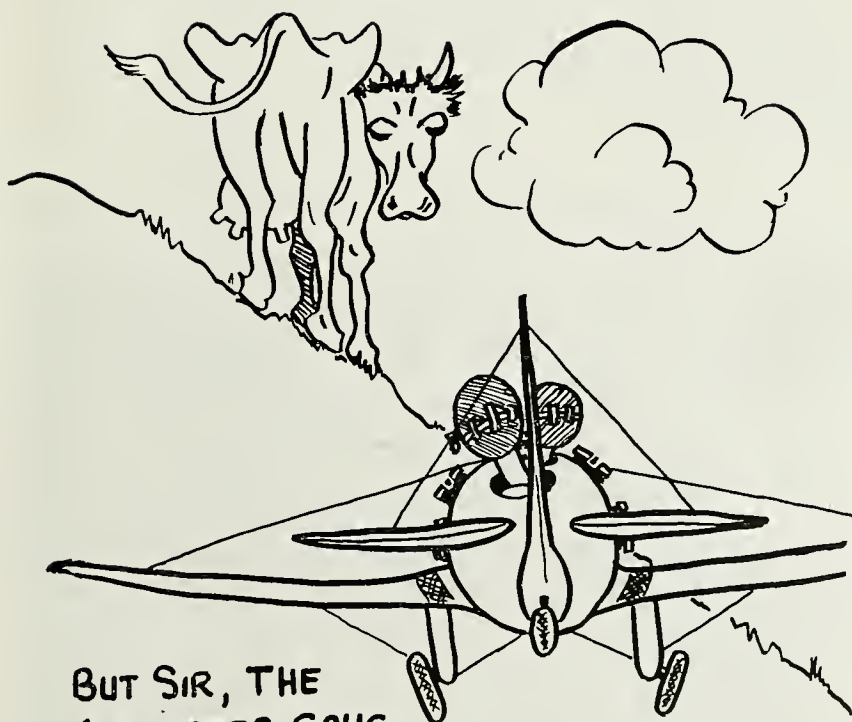
DONALD J. DERBES
Gendale, Calif.



JAMES E. FARIS
Huntington Park, Calif.



RICHARD D. GARDNER
Oakland, Calif.



BUT SIR, THE
ALTIMETER SAYS
1500 FEET!



JAMES H. JONES
Boise, Idaho



HAROLD W. HALL
Eugene, Oregon

JOHN R. HILTENBRAND
Seattle, Wash.

LEE T. LAMOREAUX
Pontiac, Mich.

WILLIAM C. LOAGUE
Clovis, New Mexico

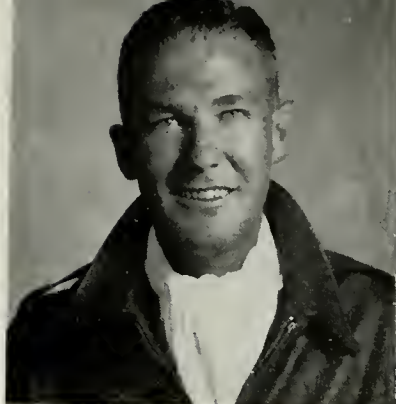
LOUIS W. GRAGG
Shawnee, Okla.

RAYMOND E. KLINE
Oakland, Calif.

ROBERT L. McGEE
Indio, Calif.

THE UNDERCLASSMEN—No! No! It's my last clean uniform.





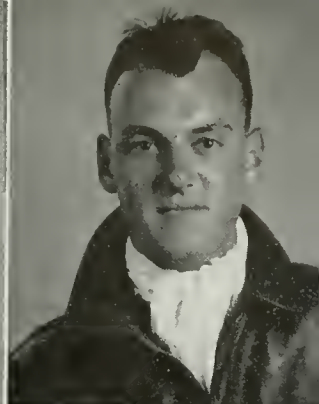
WILLIAM MARSHALL
Oakland, Calif.



BURTON M. MILLER
Oakland, Calif.



WILLIAM T. MOORE
Lamesa, Texas



JEREMIAH D. MURPHY
Butte, Montana



ROSS MURRAY
Hollywood, Calif.



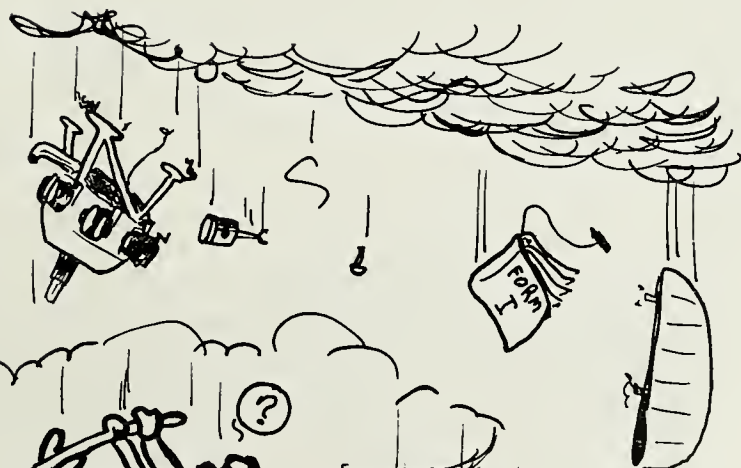
WILBURN B. MORROW
Long Beach, Calif.



MELVIN L. NELSON
San Jose, Calif.



DAVID C. NETTLES
Spokane, Wash.



YOU'RE RIGHT, IT WAS
CUMULO-NIMBUS!



CHARLES A. PATTON
San Bernardino, Calif.



WESLEY A. OLSON
Oakland, Calif.

JAMES A. PALMER
Sand Point, Idaho

NOEL E. PLOWMAN
La Crosse, Wash.

JOSEPH L. POSPISIL
Mount Vernon, Iowa

VAN A. NOWLIN
Los Angeles, Calif.

ROGER S. PETERSON
Chico, Calif.

HOMER G. POWELL
Nampa, Idaho

CHECK RIDE—Yeah, I guess you passed it O.K.





ANTHON PRYDE
Biggs, Calif.



THOMAS F. RAWLINSON
Portland, Ore.



JAMES N. REICHARD
Tulsa, Okla.



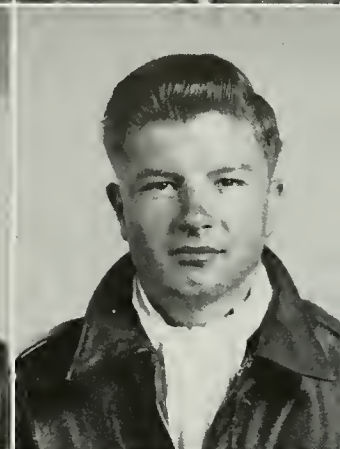
THOMAS L. ROBERTS
San Francisco, Calif.



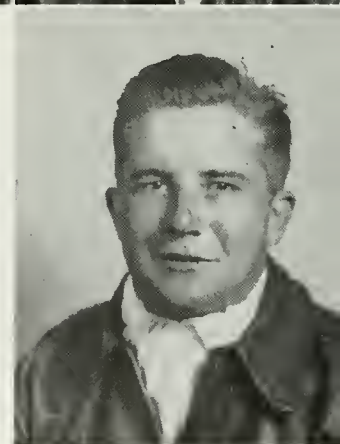
TED C. RODARM
Seattle, Wash.



FRANK W. ROBERTS
Merced, Calif.



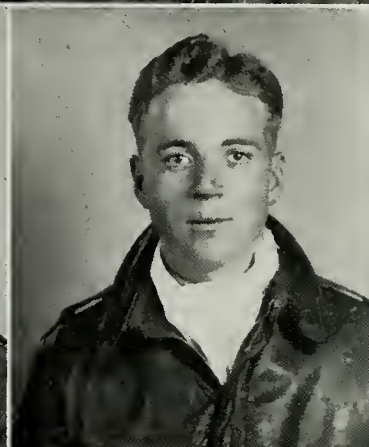
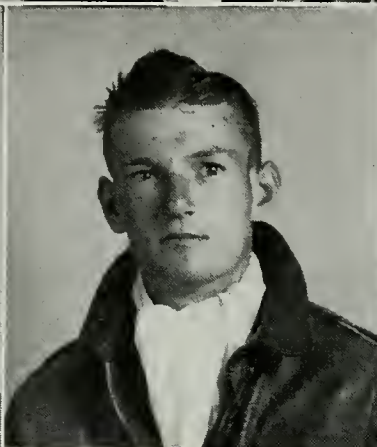
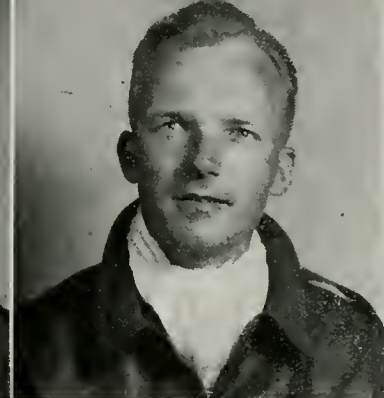
FRANKLIN ROSE, JR.
Piedmont, Calif.



RICHARD ROSEBASKY
Great Falls, Mont.



*I SAID - WRITE SOMETHING ABOUT
HEMET THAT WE CAN PRINT*



JACK SIDES
Kiskland, Texas

LOWELL D. SMOTHERS
Iowa City, Iowa

RALPH W. VAN ARKEL
Oskaloosa, Iowa

ROBERT E. WARE
Stafford, Calif.



STANLEY RUNYAN
Seattle, Wash.

HARRY TYRRELL
White City, New Mexico

ST LT. JOHN W. McCONNELL
Oak Park, Ill.

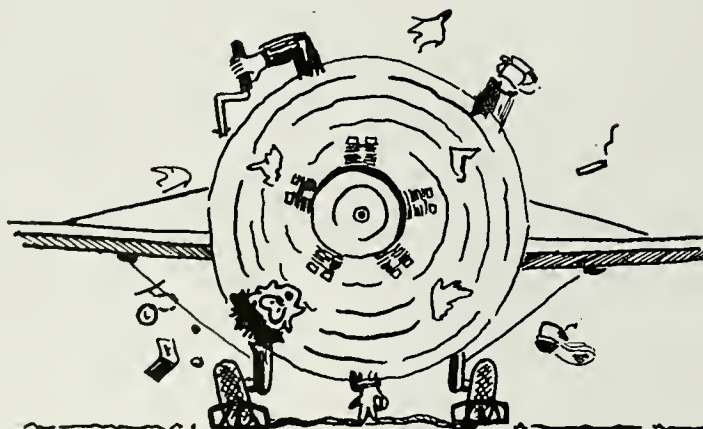


HOWARD C. SMITH
Southgate, Calif.

JOHN YOUNG, III
Alpine, Texas

2ND LT. JEROME D. HARDING
San Antonio, Texas

HOWARD HIGHTOWER
Los Angeles, Calif.



— CONTACT !! —

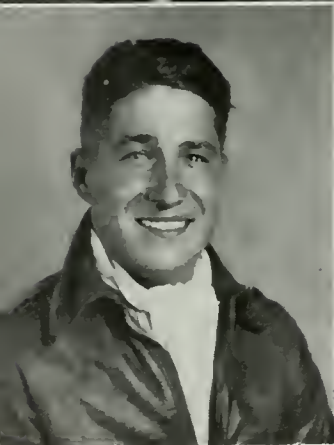
SQUADRON 2



SQUADRON 2, top row, left to right—Melvin E. Lambert, Kenneth D. Moore, Loyd M. Venable, Earl W. Kinzel, Pierre D. Bala, Warren D. McLean. Bottom row—Lester C. Mergenthal, flight commander, M. Wayne Taylor, Edson L. Neal, Walter C. Van Hook.



WALTER P. CHAMBERS
Kelso, Wash.



ROBERT W. BLACK
Pasadena, Calif.

WILLIAM E. BROWN
Edwardsville, Kansas

CHANDLER B. COOK
Urbana, Iowa

FRANK C. CORTESI
Glendale, California

HERMAN S. BALZAR
Reno, Nevada

ROBERT A. COBB
Brownsville, Tennessee

JAMES A. DALE
San Diego, Calif.

MAINTENANCE—Is that all that holds it together?





DAVID M. DIFLEY
Pasadena, California



HAROLD T. EDWARDS
Houston, Texas



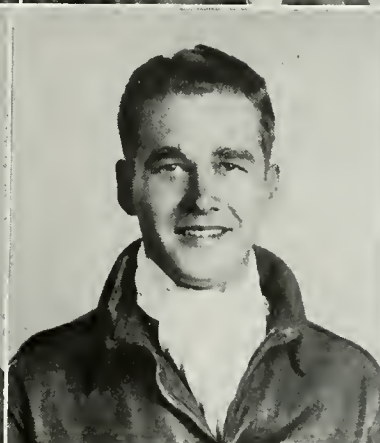
CECIL EVANS
Memphis, Texas



CHARLES V. FAUGHT
Santa Barbara, California



GERALD T. FLAHERTY
San Francisco, Calif.



CHARLES A. FROST
Newkirk, Oklahoma



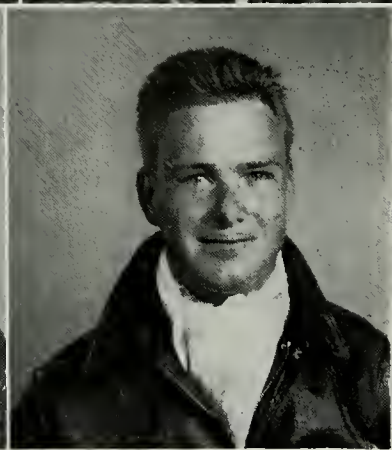
GEORGE B. GAINES, JR.
Lake Charles, Louisiana



CHARLES F. GILLETTE
Los Angeles, California



CAPT. HAZELTON! YOU CAN TAKE OVER NOW!!



PAUL HENNEBERRY, JR.
San Francisco, California



JOHN H. GREAVES
Great Falls, Montana

MAX HAGEMeyer
Carmel, California

JAMES R. KILGALLen
Boston, Massachusetts

RALPH L. JONES
Glendale, Arizona

HAROLD R. GODDARD
Mitchellville, Iowa

ELWOOD A. KALLAND
Tacoma, Washington

GILBERT C. LEWIS
San Francisco, California

BETWEEN CLASSES—The pause that refreshes.





ROBERT A. LAURENCE
Portland, Oregon



FITZHUGH P. MCGEE
Spokane, Washington



BRUCE E. BALLERY
Pasadena, California



ROBERT L. MILLER
Monterey, California



ROBERT J. MOORE
Salem, Missouri



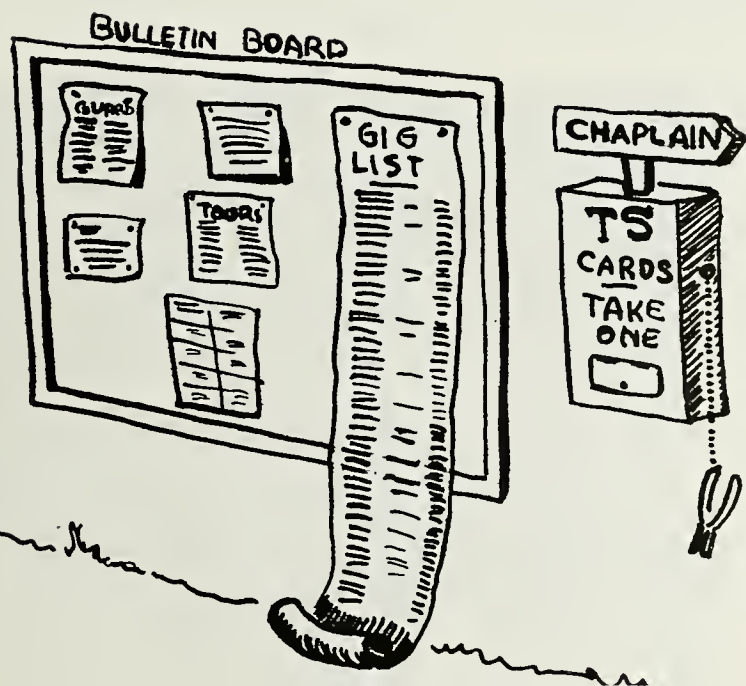
ERVIN L. MERRILL
Trenton, Utah



JAMES P. MUNKERS
Spokane, Washington



ROLAND T. MURRAY
Clallam Bay, Washington





WILLIAM L. NORDLING
Hallock, Minnesota



JAMES D. NENDEL
Klamath Falls, Oregon

ROBERT D. NEU
Sandpoint, Idaho

WILLIAM L. O'WESNEY
Los Angeles, California

KENNETH J. ORCUTT
Joliet, Illinois



ROBERT L. MYERS
Pasadena, Calif.

GENE W. OEHLMAN
Compton, California

LOUIS B. PANTHER
Spokane, Washington

LINK TRAINER—What's the matter with this picture? Is he laughing or crying?





WILLIAM C. PAYNTER
Grass Valley, California



PETER PERALTA
Pittsburg, California



RONALD P. PERCY
Sandstone, Minnesota



HARLAN E. POPP
Haven, Kansas



JEROME W. POTTER
Wasco, California



EDWARD M. PETERSON
Anaconda, Montana

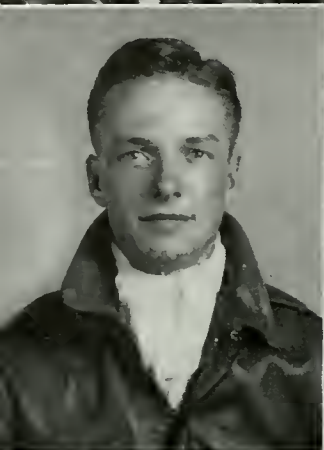
LOUIS J. PRICE
Prescott, Arizona

CLAYTON F. PROCTOR
McMallen, Texas

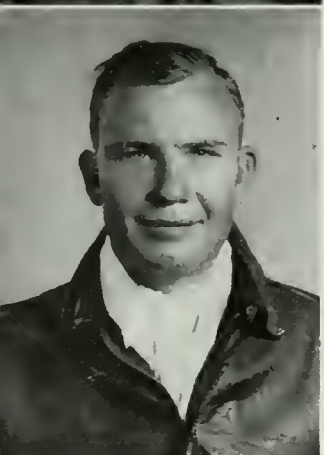


OUR NEXT TRAINER—Who wouldn't want to ride in one of these babies?





WILLIAM D. ROLLINS
San Diego, California



WENDELL J. ROBERSON
San Francisco, California

JOHN M. ROCK
Spokane, Washington

LLOYD E. ROWLETT
Ada, Oklahoma

KENNETH G. SCHWEIGER
Phoenix, Arizona

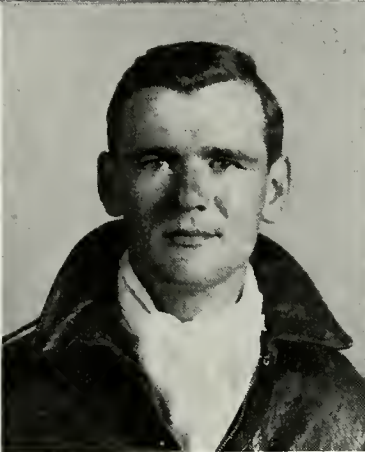
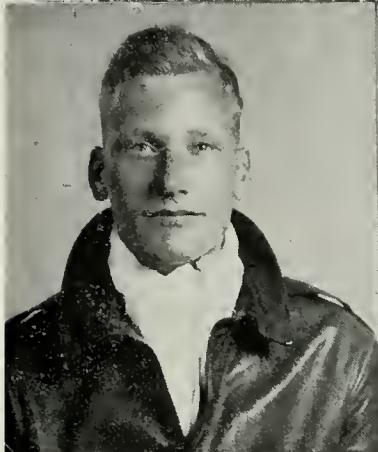
ROBERT N. REAVIS
Collinsville, Oklahoma

ROBERT J. ROUSE
Merced, California

ARTHUR E. SHOTTS
Lawton, Oklahoma

DUAL TIME—It goes like this.





HARRY P. STIRES
Los Angeles, California

LUTHER D. TATE
Little Rock, Arkansas

GEORGE H. VINCENT
Depew, Oklahoma

EDWARD ZETSCHOK
Palo Alto, California



BERNARD C. SMITH
Opelousas, Louisiana

JAMES A. TRIFFON
San Pedro, California

HOWARD A. TURNQUIST
Swan, Iowa

2nd LT. MARCELLUS A. DRAGOC
Houston, Texas

2ND LT. WILLIAM C. KILPATRICK
Ennis, Texas

1ST LT. JAMES I. LARK
Panama City, Florida



HELLO MOM, I SOLOED!

SQUADRON III --- 'A' FLIGHT



BOTTOM ROW, left to right—E. H. Miller, C. Delnero, D. E. Brant, T. L. Newsome, F. S. Mostero, F. P. Hayes, R. C. Conrow, E. J. Taylor, J. W. Clem, K. P. Dunaway, R. E. Harry, R. E. Coburn. **SECOND ROW**—B. B. Eder, J. M. Simon, M. M. Deskin, D. G. Stewart, H. C. Howell, H. W. Hartley, A. R. Fricks, F. A. Fish, J. Singleton, G. D. Kiser, R. B. Clow, R. L. Burnett, R. Ross Jr., G. J. Neilson Jr. **THIRD ROW**—H. H. Halstead, J. J. Natour, W. I. Summerfield Jr., L. J. Goodrich, G. P. Whitley, R. G. Moore, W. K. Mitchell, D. Molloy, R. P. Cooley, K. P. Gordon, S. L. George, E. M. O'Brien.

SQUADRON III --- 'B' FLIGHT



BOTTOM ROW, left to right—P. M. Sunshine, F. Newsome, C. L. Gottschalk, Robert Harrett, R. B. Maxwell, J. W. Holsappel, P. J. Reis, R. A. Murray, C. H. Lawhorn, A. V. Teutscheul, Frank Mellen, H. L. Rand. **SECOND ROW**—H. G. Del Fatti, G. D. Lyon, L. E. Diven, T. F. Stout, F. F. Stahl Jr., J. S. Gaulding, T. A. Hull Jr., R. L. King, H. S. Battaglia, T. V. Curtis, S. N. Reuter, W. C. Bracken, S. Hathorne Jr. **THIRD ROW**—G. R. Reiter Jr., D. G. Walker, G. L. Morrison, K. F. Vares, J. K. Potter, B. Suverkrop, J. B. Thomason, G. E. Chumley, A. V. Vecchiariello, P. G. Sorenson, K. L. Moody, M. Finkelstein.

SQUADRON IV --- 'A' FLIGHT



BOTTOM ROW, left to right—T. W. Queen Jr., M. H. Smith, R. W. Walbom, C. Dutton, G. M. Myers, G. E. Taylor, C. S. Goodman, C. K. Momberg, C. E. Swanson, D. E. Strong, D. R. McGuire, Alfred Rivas, E. T. Miller, F. L. Roscoe, M. D. Johnston, J. W. Mellon. **SECOND ROW**—E. M. Morris, W. J. Ferranty, G. D. Thompson, S. F. Reid, Jr., B. Crocker, Jr., G. C. Mock, D. F. Edwards, M. F. Springmeyer, C. J. Natoupil, Jr., J. W. Newton, R. Gutierrez, L. M. Gilmore, N. D. Jacques, J. E. Ellis. **THIRD ROW**—W. J. Cleckler, Jr., E. H. Mould, W. B. Terry, P. M. Kuefler, T. H. Brand*, J. P. Jacobs, Jr., R. B. Thiede, J. Milman, H. Neilson, O. N. Korsmo, B. V. Smith, P. Mucha.

SQUADRON IV --- 'B' FLIGHT

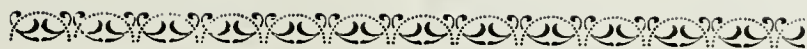


BOTTOM ROW, left to right—W. G. Wycoff, R. Day, H. K. Burney, M. Hirschi, A. N. Gausemel, Jr., E. B. Stitch, R. F. Statton, J. H. Ferrier, M. J. Bertaso, D. J. Coffee, Jr., W. H. Layton, G. A. Meyers. **SECOND ROW**—E. L. Albin, P. M. Simone, C. C. McMillan, C. W. Ripley, T. J. Mouche, D. H. Grawert, W. B. Sineath, S. Rudman, C. J. Durcan, O. T. Cowan, A. D. Brody, L. E. Fuller. **THIRD ROW**—D. L. Glasson, H. E. Hanson, J. A. Williams, L. M. Clymer, II, M. J. Domangue, Jr., D. W. Heizman, J. P. Olmstead, L. B. Swan, W. E. Hussey, E. J. Mullarkey, R. R. Davis, Sam Fletcher.



STANDING, left to right—Hiltbrand, J. R.; Spencer, R. R.; Gragg, L. W.; Modrall, D. D.; Haney, N. B.
SITTING, left to right—Silver, J. M.; Owen, R. C.; Rodriguez, M. R.; Paaske, R. M.

CONTACT STAFF




Dear Mom,

You will remember the day I wrote saying that I had finally gotten to primary and how thrilled I was with my first ride. That day seems like only yesterday, and here we are, finished with the first and perhaps the most important part of our training as Uncle Sam's flyers.

Other classes have graduated before us, but to us, of course, this is a special event, not only because it is our graduation, but because the date coincides with that of the third anniversary of this post, which was founded three years ago on August 25th, 1940. To celebrate this occasion, the weekend will be filled with events, and celebrities, including Major-General Cousins, Betty Hutton (remember how we used to laugh at her) and Mary Pickford have promised to attend. North American Aviation and the March Field flyers are putting on an air show on Sunday, and Saturday night there will be a big dance in hangar one. You can imagine how all the fellows are speculating about the 75 girls of the Desert Battalion, sponsored by Mrs. Edward G. Robinson, who will be present as guests of the graduating class.

Well, I guesst that's about all, Mom—except that I wish you and Dad could be here, and Betty, too. If you see her explain to her all the things I've never had time to write to either of you—about our life here, the sun on the mountains at reveille; the cool cleanness of the air way up there; that wonderful feeling upon passing a check ride, and how, in the evenings when the pace slows a little, we find ourselves again with pleasant thoughts and memories of home, and the way things used to be. Somehow it all ties in—makes sense—that we're here because we want those things unchanged. But well—I guess you know what I mean—anyway, we are proud to have gotten this far and to see ourselves a little farther along the way to becoming a pilot in the United States Army Air Forces—as good as any man can be in any army.

Your son,
Jack



GROUND SCHOOL



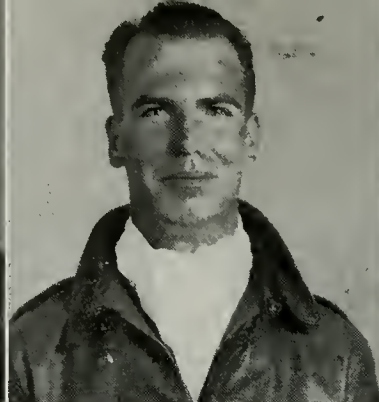
GROUND SCHOOL INSTRUCTORS, left to right—A. M. Weidinger, Director; J. H. Keesee, Airplanes; H. G. Raine, Engines; A. W. Woolfolk, Airplanes; L. F. Bristol, Navigation, Weather, Recognition; M. Pennell, Engines, Recognition; H. E. Landry, Navigation, Weather.



SQUADRON 5



SQUADRON 5; top row, left to right—Robert D. Chadwick, Robert O. Brewer, James E. Wright, Albert T. Flikinger, Arthur V. Joel, Robert C. Mannagh; bottom row—Beverly F. Douglass, William C. Bouck, William B. Schiefele, flight commander, John C. Grady, Ernest M. Head.



GEORGE M. BLAINE
Tulsa, Oklahoma



ALVIN O. BAKER
Great Falls, Montana

ALVIN D. BARGER
Chickasha, Oklahoma

MAX BRUTON
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

WILLIAM A. CLARK, JR.
Longview, Texas



CLYDE AMES
Seattle, Washington

PAUL R. BOLERJACK
Fresno, California

SAMUEL D. DITTO
Oakland, California

LINK ROOM—The devil's own contraption.





THOMAS A. DUNCAN
Shavon Springs, Kansas



CHARLES J. FRALEY
Van Nuys, California



OLIVER C. GEPNER
Geary, Oklahoma



ROY A. JOHNSON
Makinen, Minnesota



THOMAS H. JONES
Oakland, California



NORRIS B. HANEY
Ada, Oklahoma

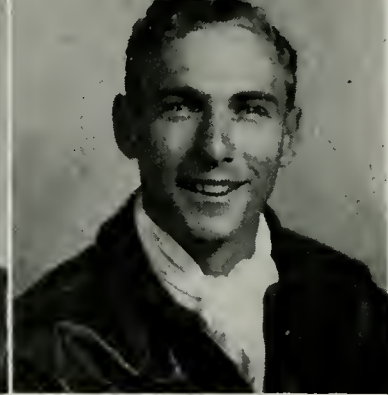


WILLIAM A. KRUGE
Indianapolis, Indiana

CHARLES R. LAW, JR.
Cameron, Texas

INTERIOR OF CABIN—Our haven of rest!





CALVIN J. MURPHY, JR.
Burbank, Texas



KNOX B. McKEE, JR.
Los Angeles, California

ORRIN W. MATTHEWS
Los Angeles, California

DONALD L. NAVE
Laurel, Montana

McKAY H. NELSON
Cedar City, Utah

JOHN A. LOSCUTOFF
San Francisco, California

JOHN N. MURR
Oxnard, California

ROBERT A. NENDEL
Klamath Falls, Oregon

TAILOR SHOP





MERVIN C. NEWELL
Mona, Utah



JACK C. NICHOLS
Walla Walla, Washington



ROMAN H. OHNEMUS
Alhambra, California



HENRY A. O'NEIL
Cambridge, Massachusetts



DON E. PACKHAM
Fairfield, Idaho



ROBERT C. OWENS
Seattle, Washington



HAROLD K. PARIS
Oakland, California



DONALD D. MODRALL
Indianapolis, Indiana

TIME CARD—Mistake! How'll I find a mistake in this mess?





HARRY POPENEY
Los Angeles, California



CHARLES J. PAYNTER
Payette, Idaho

RICHARD L. PENNINGTON
Marysville, California

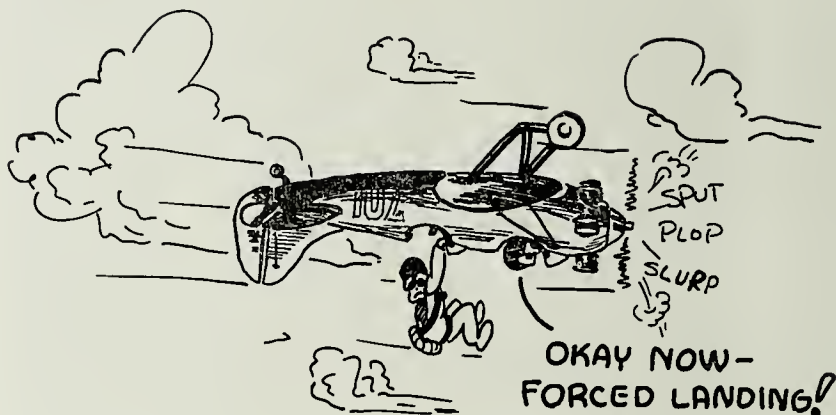
RAYMOND R. PRESZLER
Lodi, California

JAMES J. PROCASKEY
San Antonio, Texas

JOHN D. PENDERGRASS
Wenatchee, Washington

JOE K. PIGGOTT
Stockham, Nebraska

VICTOR M. RAMIREZ
Riverside, California





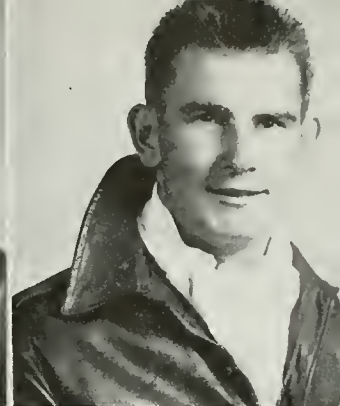
LEONARD REIMANN
Salem, Oregon



RALPH H. ROBINSON
Salt Lake City, Utah



CHARLES E. ROHR
Seattle, Washington



JACK L. RUSSELL
Alvarado, Texas



GORDON L. SMEDLEY, JR.
Los Angeles, California



FRED K. ROWLAND
Springville, Utah

RICHARD R. SPENCER
Sand Springs, Oklahoma

ROBERT V. STUDER
Wesley, Iowa

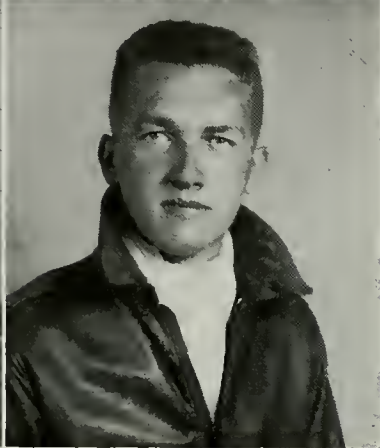
TRAFFIC JAM—"Let's get those solo ships rolling."





JACK VANCE
San Antonio, Texas

GUSTAV C. WERNER
Kewaskum, Wisconsin



GEORGE I. VAN LEEUWEN, JR.
San Jose, California

EARL J. PETERSON
New Auburn, Wisconsin



CHARLES D. THOMPSON
Pasadena, California

DAVID E. WILSON
Little Rock, Arkansas

1ST. LT. WILLIAM J. HUNKIN II
Cleveland, Ohio

COMING HOME—Do you make all your landings like that?





DISPATCHERS

Thou art my dispatcher,
 I do not want.
 Thou makest me to spend lonely hours
 Sitting in the ready room.
 Thou leadest me into temptations
 To leave without notice.
 Thou callest me without warning
 When in the midst of a poker game;
 Yea, though I fly through the densest of
 clouds
 I would fear no evil
 If you were with me;
 For thy rod and staff hanging over my head
 Woulds't lead me to bail out
 And let you fly it.



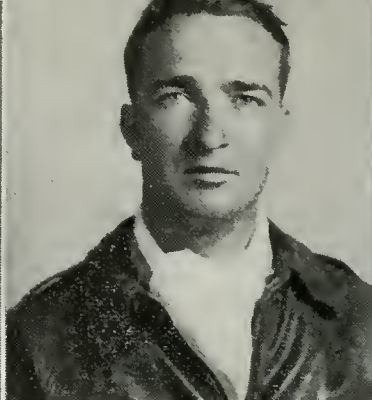


FRONT ROW, left to right—Capt. B. A. Peeters, Capt. W. P. Sloan, Maj. W. I. Fernald, Capt. V. H. Murdock. **MIDDLE ROW**—Lt. J. Bennett, Lt. C. I. Mohler, Lt. F. W. Dooley, Lt. B. B. Hutchinson, Lt. J. W. Williams, Lt. L. J. Breathour, Lt. R. V. Castro. **TOP ROW**—Lt. T. Briody, Lt. H. Goldberg, Lt. C. L. Melhorn, Lt. E. O. Wineinger, Lt. R. D. Cooper, Lt. W. P. Mullen, Lt. Culbertson.

SQUADRON



SQUADRON 6; top row, left to right—Leonard J. Cooper, flight commander; Douglas H. Stratton, Egbert N. Sturdivant, James C. Hawn, John F. Mathews, Joe E. Hart, Harold E. Hawn. Bottom row—Thomas P. Frederick, Edmund T. Dimock, Frank Albright, B. Plez Nance, Francis DuBois, Albert P. Daniels.



R. C. BARNES
Huston, Texas



IVAN D. AZLEIN
Alexandria, South Dakota

HENRY C. BARKER
Crystal City, Texas

CLAYTON L. CRANE
Tacoma, Washington

HARRY N. DAVIS
Pasadena, Texas



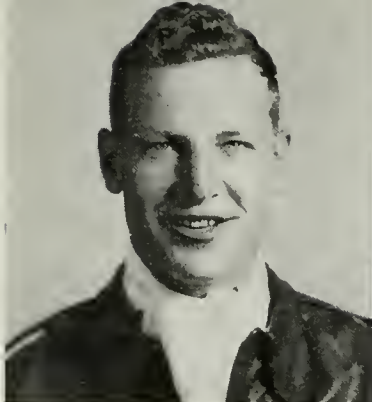
ARGENT J. ACOSTA, JR
New Orleans, Louisiana

EARL L. BRAGA
Gooding Idaho

STEPHEN F. DENIS
Riverside, California

WAILING WALL—Oh, I wouldn't worry about that.





CLYDE W. DIFFENBAUGH
San Jose, California



RICHARD R. H. DULLNIG
San Antonio, Texas



DANIEL K. EMERICK
El Monte, California



VERNON OWEN FEIN
Paso Robles, California



CHARLES L. FISH
Phoenix, Arizona



ROBERT E. FRISCH
Buffalo, New York



LAWRENCE E. GADDIS
Lincoln, Nebraska



MARTIN J. GLEASON
Vallejo, California

CANTEEN—Bottom's up.





PATRICK D. HOLLAND
Spokane, Washington

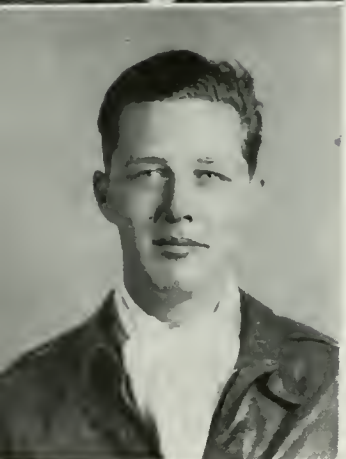


RICHARD A. GRIFFITH
Ventura, California

JACK HARDWICK
George West, Texas

LEO M. KOFLER
Chewelah, Washington

ARTHUR LORENTZ
San Francisco, California



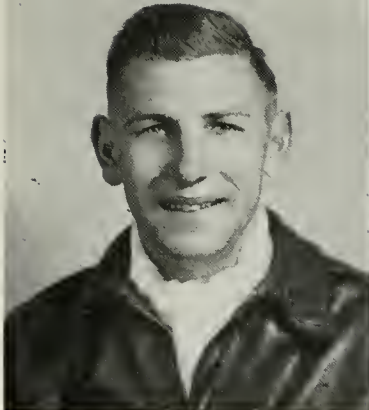
JAMES C. GRAY
Kansas City, Missouri

GERALD F. JOHNSON
Long Beach, California

JOHN P. McGOVERN
San Francisco, California

FLIGHT LINE—Then he says, "Now you do one."





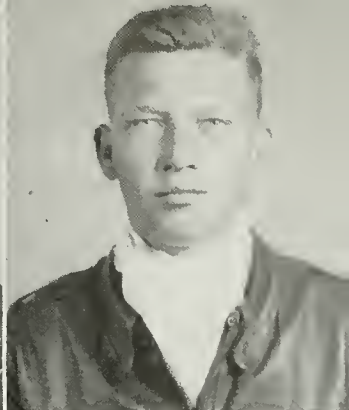
R. C. MICHELSEN
Portland, Oregon



ROBERT L. MILLER
Kansas City, Kansas



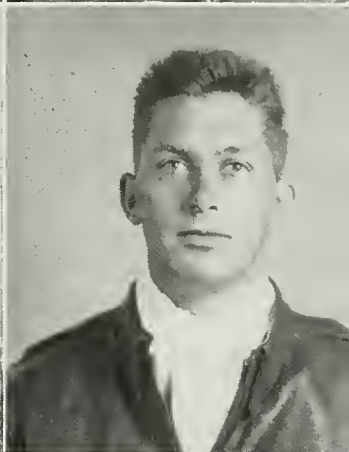
ERNEST E. MUELLER
Elko, Nevada



JOHN A. MURPHY
Stockton, California



JAMES A. NELSON
Lead, South Dakota



DONALD A. MURISON
Albany, California

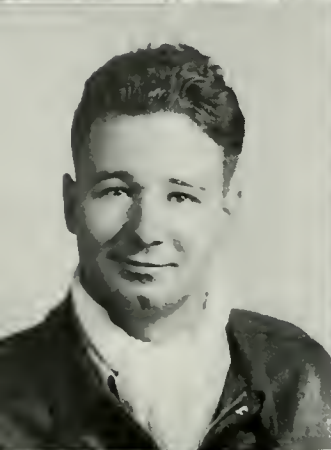
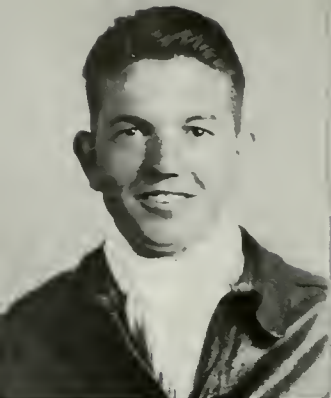


KENNETH NESSEN
Centerville, Utah

SUNDAY NIGHT—Oh how we hate to come back.



CHARLES R. NEWKIRK
Santa Monica, California



NORMAN D. PARTRIDGE
Bend, Oregon



RAYMOND M. PAASKE
Solvang, California

STANLEY M. PALMER
Seattle, Washington

JAMES K. PENCE
Bozeman, Montana

ERNEST W. PERKINS
Mesa, Arizona

JOHN H. OATES
Huntington Park, California

LEONARD A. PAVON
Hayward, California

JOHN F. PHELPS
Beaver, Oklahoma

SOLO TIME—I better do some work today. My army comes up tomorrow.

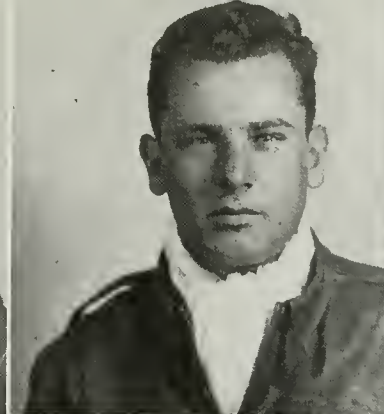




PAUL ROBICZEK
Santa Monica, California



MIGUEL R. RODRIGUEZ
San Marino, California



ROBERT N. ROTSTAN
Los Angeles, California



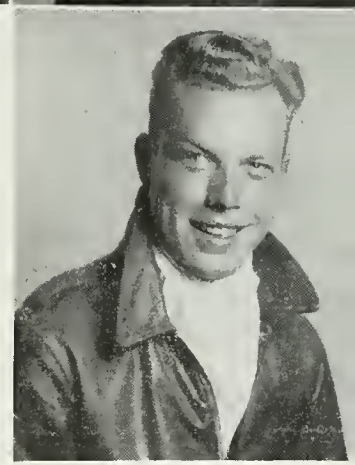
MANUEL R. SALCIDO
Pasadena, California



JACK M. SILVER
Bristow, Oklahoma



FRANK E. RUSSELL
Tucson, Arizona



GRAZIANO SOLOMITA
Newark, New Jersey

ABRAHAM C. SMITH
Rigby, Idaho





GERALD R. POBANZ
Glendale, California



HERBERT L. PREVOST
Long Beach, California

ROBERT A. PRENTICE
Los Angeles, California

JOHN REID
San Francisco, California

JOHN W. REEP
Alpaugh, California

MIKE RAIS
Miami, Arizona

RAYMOND K. ROBAR
Seattle, Washington

LAWRENCE J. ROBERTSON
Del Paso Heights, California

AFTER RETREAT—So you will solo, eh!





JOHN M. SMITH
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma



ROBERT S. SPANGLE
Follett, Texas

MARVIN K. SWOFFORD
Weatherford, Texas

GUSTAV V. VANEK
San Antonio, Texas

THOMAS J. WARREN
Norman, Oklahoma



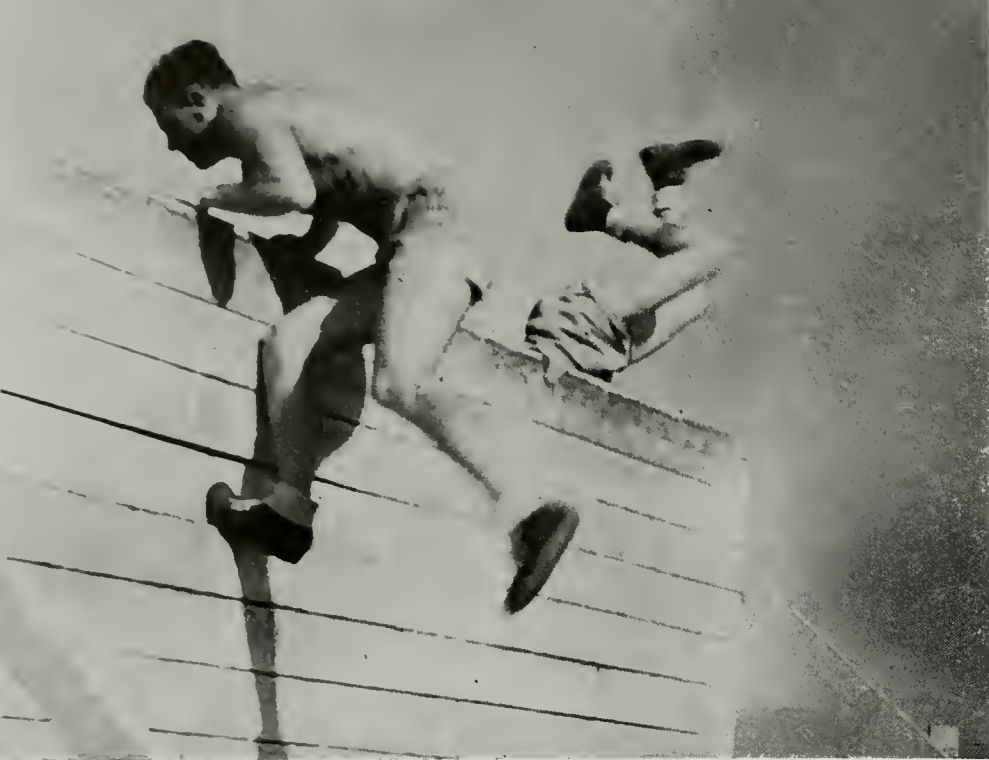
ROBERT H. THORN, JR.
San Diego, California

CAPT. WILLIAM A. BROOMFIELD
Los Angeles, California

1ST LT. JAMES B. SMITH
Oakland, California

INSPECTION—Yes sir! No sir! No excuse sir!





PHYSICAL



LT. ROY D. COOPER
Athletic Director





LT. EUGENE WINEINGER
Asst. Athletic Director



TRAINING



SQUADRON VII --- 'A' FLIGHT



BOTTOM ROW, left to right—R. L. Rice, R. I. Cobb, E. C. Booth, Jr., M. C. Nickle, V. J. Guion, J. W. Timple, P. A. Taylor, George E. Payne, E. S. Jackson, W. Funk, S. J. Miles. **SECOND ROW**—J. H. Getz, Victor Kreimyier, W. F. Mugler, E. Dingler, J. R. Stephenson, D. N. Rusk, R. C. Brumer, W. E. Auld, Leland E. Karpe, George E. Caldwell, R. S. Phillips. **THIRD ROW**—Gerould L. Giddings, Alvan E. Roberts, L. C. Clevenger, Norman J. Carlson, James F. Lippaard, W. B. Fankell, Walter K. Sims, W. Naff, Orion C. Harrington, Robert N. Florina, K. J. Herman and C. J. Cook.

37 96

SQUADRON VII --- 'B' FLIGHT



BOTTOM ROW, left to right—Harry Pine, R. A. Ehelebe, L. C. Hall, Eugene Miller, Lester G. Monell, D. R. Sherman, R. M. Martin, Vernon Fein, C. D. Hobden, A. P. Rabb, William Stanley, R. J. Watson, L. B. Bunker, E. B. Minott, R. F. O'Hara, Jr., James F. Gabriel, C. Q. Nigg. **SECOND ROW**—C. I. Gold, Fabian G. Moeller, J. F. Philbin, S. I. Spiegel, D. F. Morrow, Harry Alexander, L. S. Deal, W. M. Thompson, H. M. Smith, F. Ryan, P. E. Cranz, W. H. McGrath, D. J. Stinchcombe, E. N. McCardel, I. W. Trefry. **THIRD ROW**—E. H. St. John, C. H. Sundahl, W. L. Tarr, R. H. Earheart, W. M. Dougall, H. E. Meyer, Gene L. Freeman, A. E. Gronbach, L. E. Thomas, E. R. Cullity, M. Schwartz, A. L. Goodpasture.

SQUADRON VIII --- 'B' FLIGHT



BOTTOM ROW, left to right—Carl E. Gordon, R. A. Harisi, Wayne H. Buhrmann, W. H. Cook, W. F. Miller, R. P. Elkins, R. E. Moore, C. W. Baisden, James Stevenson, R. K. Lambert, C. H. Cobbleigh, A. M. Heun, E. P. Maycumber, M. N. Dalton, J. J. Grossert, Jerome E. Franke, **SECOND ROW**—John K. Bullock, A. C. Neilson, O. M. Smith, Herbert S. Finney, L. G. Glasgow, E. W. Seal, W. W. Charamza, R. B. Cline, P. H. Perry, Elmer Reid, E. L. Cotton, H. A. Stanley, W. Munkers, **THIRD ROW**—Martin Geiszler, Jr., Donald D. Dirks, Gerald L. Moir, R. E. Stolz, Edwin G. Tauzer, J. Kokonis, William Patak, C. H. Paya, D. L. Smith, E. Spencer, R. E. Thomas

37 96

SQUADRON VIII --- 'A' FLIGHT



BOTTOM ROW, left to right—Albert R. Nish, Jr., Warren C. Miles, Earl G. Sawyer, C. J. Stock, James V. Oliver, C. Riddlehuber, D. G. Titus, P. E. Sherman, W. H. Boehmler, R. Anderson, H. P. Fauverby, H. V. Rogers, Thomas J. Downey, Morris Mitchel, **SECOND ROW**—J. Morrow, D. H. Robertson, G. W. Holmes, A. L. Sundstrom, Milton Andrews, H. M. Deja, W. R. Lunsford, James East, R. W. Seymour, W. E. Juengel, Robert Goldman, F. E. Miron, W. S. Holley, **TOP ROW**—John L. Gaston, J. C. Neill, R. J. MacFarland, R. R. Herrington, J. W. Webber, D. R. Curl, Harvard A. Bitter, J. P. Quinn, R. W. Harmon, Nick Maggiaro, Robert D. Taylor.



CONTACT

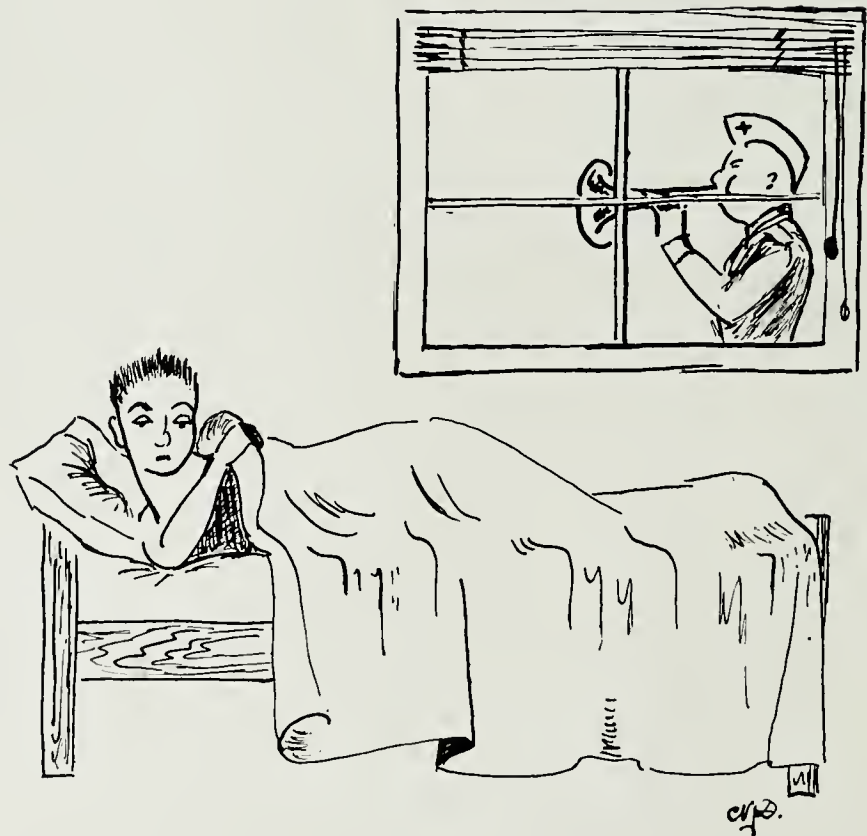
*Fifth
Army
Air
Force
Flying
Training
Detachment*

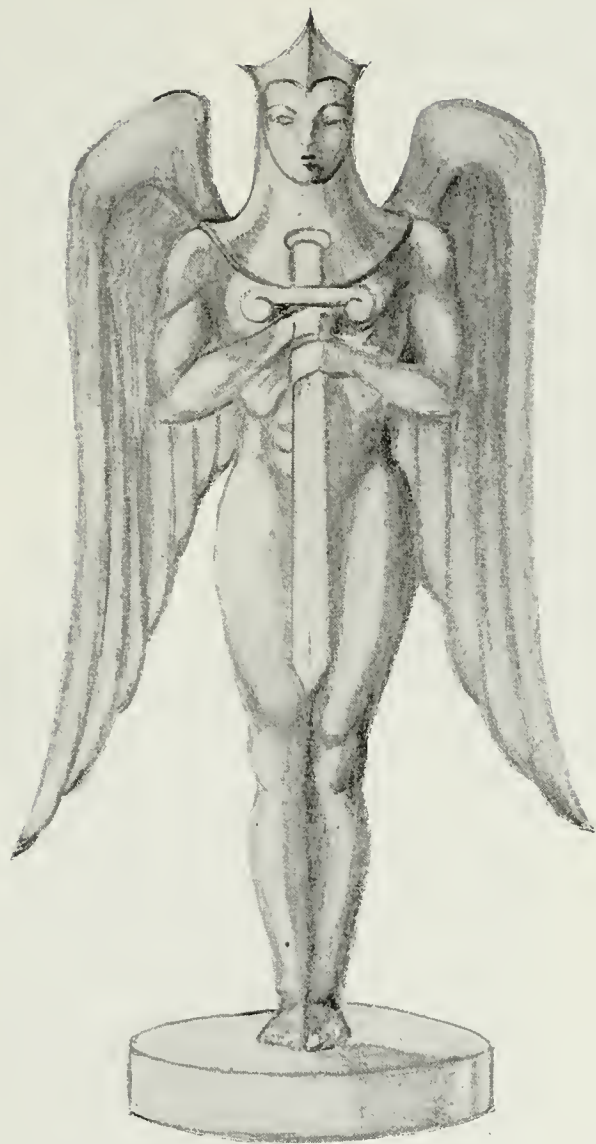
•
*Hemet
California*



REVEILLE

..... How long after that second bugle can I lie here and still make formation shades of Irving Berlin
O how I'd like to remain in bed Why don't they ever give us time to sleep mrumph what a bright moon out surely it's not 5:15 yet why did those guys have to turn on the light **Someday I'm going to murder the bugler** Poor civilians; don't know what they are missin' these fresh California mornings, lounging around in bed til 5:15 great life time for another cat-nap mmm hrmp mmm MY GAWD, there's the whistle where's my sock **And then I'll get the other pup** where's my pants **The guy who gets the bugler up** Hey, you guys, don't turn off the light! Tell the sarge I'll be right with 'em **And spend the rest of my life in bed.**





We Dedicate

this issue of **Contact** to our
flying instructors, men of unsung
fame whose enduring patience and
perseverance has helped us through
primary.

Class 44-B salutes you.



MAJOR WM. I. FERNALD
Commanding

Yours is the thankless job of keeping the level of discipline to the air corps standard. Often times it is hard for us to see the necessity of gigs and regulations. We growl and grumble at the thought of all the soldiering we have to do. Then we pause in our mad rush long enough to realize the problems you face. It is hard to make good flyers, but it is equally as hard making officers of those flyers. At Hemet we learned to fly, but more than that, through your efforts we learned to take orders as officer trainees should. Along with the military training we received we'll remember our week-end open post, our Wednesday open post and our visitor nights. We are grateful for it all.

Here we give grateful recognition for the privilege that was ours to serve under this commanding officer. Every Hemet Cadet has taken to the air with confidence inspired by his quiet, positive manner, and as we leave Hemet, whether it be on to Basic or to new fields of endeavor, it is realized by all that this man saw to it that we got a square deal.

Reflected in the policies of the flying instruction program are the ideals he stands by "His belief in men and their ability to fly" . . .



LT. WALKER P. MULLEN
Commandant of Cadets



CAPT. B. F. HAZELTON
Flying Officer

FLIGHT OFFICERS



CAPT. VERNER H. MURDOCK
Flying Officer



CAPT. WILLIAM P. SLOAN
Flying Officer



LT. JOSEPH B. BENNETT
Flying Officer

FLIGHT OFFICERS



LT. C. I. MOHLER
Flying Officer



LT. F. N. SEXTON
Flying Officer



CAPT. B. A. PEETERS
Intelligence Officer



LT. FRANKLIN W. DOOLEY
Adjutant

ADMINISTRATION



LT. KARL C. REEDY
Asst. Adjutant



LT. T. J. WEBB
Finance Officer



LT. H. GOLDBERG
Air Corps Supply

SUPPLY



LT. CULBERTSON
Engineering Officer



LT. KARL KOENIG



LT. WILLIAM DOUGLAS

TACTICAL OFFICERS

While in constant peril of being "racked back", these patient gentlemen try to maintain that delicate balance between

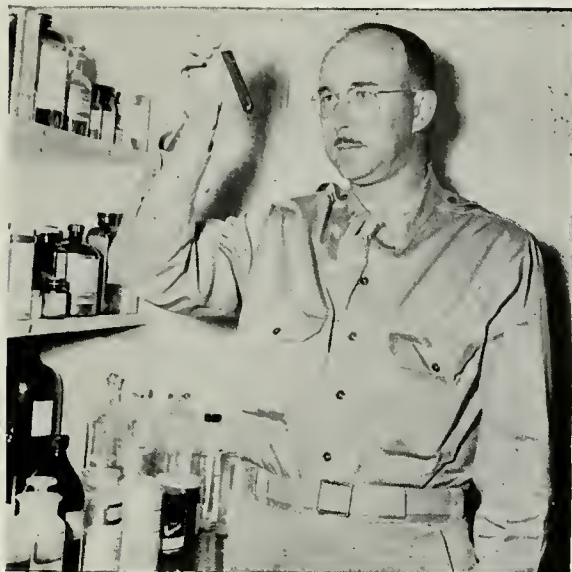
high morale and good discipline by alternately "go to bat" and curbing our innate raunchy tendencies.



LT. JAMES W. WILLIAMS



LT. KENNETH CLUFF



CAPT. B. B. HUTCHINSON

Our two-pronged offensive against bacilli and hemorrhage headquarters at the hospital. There two vigilant meat wagons sit in preparedness, eager to rush out with screaming sirens to scoop up a cadet from twisted fuselage. Capt. Hutchinson and Lt. Brethour also run one of the post's most exclusive men's clubs, where membership is limited to those with a temperature of ninety-nine or better. Every type of service is offered, from putting a splint on a nasty hangnail to delivering a baby.

MEDICAL OFFICERS



LT. L. J. BRETHOUR



LT. B. G. PERRY
Chaplain

Chaplain Perry with his ready smile and kind words has given many a harried and fraught cadet much needed advice and comfort. Have you tried his new double-headed, bevel-edged punch? We think you'll like it.

GROUND SCHOOL



GROUND SCHOOL INSTRUCTORS, left to right—A. M. Weidinger, Director; J. H. Keesee, Airplanes; H. G. Raine, Engines; A. W. Woolfolk, Airplanes; L. F. Bristol, Navigation, Weather, Recognition; M. Pennell, Engines, Recognition; H. E. Landry, Weather.

A guttural "WOOF" always indicated that Mr. Raine wished us to take seats when he entered the room, and that one of his soothing chats on the inner mysteries of detonation or the romance of the poppet valve was about to begin.

From the very start Mr. Pennell's "I mean business" attitude drove us on the seek out the mysteries of the engine. Then one day, pale from the lack of sleep, he announced that the smokes were on him. "Manifold pressure" and "R.P.M." took a drop to be momentarily replaced by "how it feels to be a papa." CONGRATULATIONS!

"You might not believe it but it's true," —are words that we'll never forget when we think of Mr. Woolfolk. We didn't believe at first. Our arguments were logical too, but what could we do when he had Newton on his side?

Mr. Bristol cunningly taught us navi-

gation, weather and recognition in spite of the hot sleepy afternoons. We will be reminded of him in many of our duties as we go on with our training also—the only man that doesn't need a compass to draw a perfect circle.

Mr. Weidinger is the man responsible for the organization of ground school and under his direction we are prepared for the next step in our ground school training.

Mr. Landry will always be remembered for his eternal amazement at the lethargy of the aviation cadet and his quiet, erudite manner of explaining clearly how to navigate the PT-22 or how to tell when it's raining.

At 7:30 Mr. Keesee is all business. Only once did he detour from the task of teaching cadets "Why It Flies" to crack a poker-faced witticism. We stay awake now waiting for another.



LINK TRAINER

LINK ROOM—The devil's own contraption.



TOP ROW, left to right—S/Sgt. Stanley E. Geade, Sgt. Emmeron B. Wallner, PFC Richard A. Reyes, PFC. Harold C. Wolber, Sgt. George W. Kennedy, Cpl. James E. Chester. BOTTOM ROW—Cpl. Jack Helferd, Sgt. Al F. Pernet, Cpl. Leo C. Sheehan, S/Sgt. Ralph F. Smith, Sgt. Robert H. Tea. (S/Sgt. Harry I. Gluskin was not present when picture was taken.)



Graduates of 44-B

SQUADRON III

Battaglia, H. S.
Bracken, W. C.
Brant, D. E.
Burnett, R. L.
Chumley, G. E.
Clow, R. B.
Clem, J. W.
Cobourn, R. E.
Cooley, R. P.
Conrow, R. C.
Curtis, T. V.
Del Fatti, H. G.
Delnero, C.
Deskin, M. M.
Diven, L. E.
Dunaway, K. P., Jr.
Eder, B. B.
Endresen, R. J.
Finkelstein, M.
Fish, F. A.
Fricks, A. R.
Gaulding, J. S.
George, S. L.
Gordon, K. P.
Gottschalk, C. L.
Halstead, H. H.
Harry, R. E.
Hartley, H. W.
Hathorn, S., Jr.
Hayes, F. P.
Holzapfel, J. W.
Howell, H. C.
Hull, T. A., Jr.
Kiser, G. D.
Lawhorn, C. H.
Lyon, G. D.
Matour, J. J.
Maxwell, R. B.
Mellen, F. C.
Miller, E. H.
Milier, W. N.
Mitchell, W. K.
Molloy, D.
Moody, K. L.
Moore, R. G.
Morrison, G. L.
Mostero, F. S.
Murray, R. A.
Newson, T. L.
Nielsen, G. J., Jr.
O'Brien, E. M.
Potter, J. K.
Rand, H. L.
Reiter, G. R., Jr.
Rauter, S. N.
Ries, P. J.
Ross, R., Jr.
Sinderson, J. E.
Singleton, J. C.
Sorenson, P. G.
Starrett, R. L.
Stahl, F. F., Jr.
Stewart, D. G.

Stout, T. F.
Sunshine, P. M.
Suverkrop, B.
Taylor, E. J.
Summerfield, W. I., Jr.
Teutschel, A. V.
Thomason, J. B.
Vecchiariello, A. V.
Walker, D. G.
Whiteley, G. P.
STUDENT OFFICERS
Capt. Kursar, A.
2nd Lt. Feldman, M. S.
WOJG Lear, H. E.

SQUADRON IV

Albin, E. L.
Bertaso, M. J.
Brandt, T. H.
Brody, A. D.
Burney, H. K.
Cleckler, W. J., Jr.
Clymer, L. M., II
Coffee, D. J., Jr.
Cowan, O. T.
Crocker, B., Jr.
Davis, R. R.
Day, R. M.
Domangue, M. J., Jr.
Durcan, C. I.
Dutton, C.
Edwards, D. F.
Ellis, J. D.
Ferrante, W. J.
Ferrer, J., II
Fletcher, S.
Fuller, L. E.
Gausemel, A. N., Jr.
Gilmore, L. M.
Glasson, D. L.
Goodman, C. S.
Grawert, D. H.
Gutierrez, R.
Hansen, H. E.
Heizman, D. W.
Hirschi, M.
Hussey, W. E.
Jacobs, J. P., Jr.
Jaques, N. D.
Johnston, M. D.
Korsmo, O. N.
Kuefler, P. M., Jr.
Layton, W. H.
McGuire, D. R.
McMillan, C. C.
Mellon, J. W.
Meyer, G. A.
Miller, E. T.
Milman, J.
Mock, G. C.
Momborg, C. K.
Morris, E. M.
Mouche, T. J.
Mould, E. H.

Mullarky, E. J.
Myers, L. M.
Nastoupil, C. J., Jr.
Newton, W. J.
Nielsen, H. F.
Olmsted, J. P.
Queen, T. W., Jr.
Reid, S. F., Jr.
Ripley, C. W.
Rivas, A.
Roscoe, F. L.
Rudwan, S.
Simone, P. M.
Sineath, W. B.
Smith, B. V.
Smith, M. H.
Springmeyer, M. F.
Statton, R. F.
Stich, E. B.
Strong, D. E.
Swan, L. B.
Swanson, C. E.
Taylor, G. E., Jr.
Terry, W. B.
Thiede, R. B.
Thompson, C. D.
Walbom, R. W.
Williams, J. A.
Wycoff, W. G.
STUDENT OFFICERS
1st Lt. Hansen, P. B.
2nd Lt. Malick, D. N.

SQUADRON VII

Alexander, H. N.
Auld, W. E.
Booth, E. C., Jr.
Bruner, R. C.
Bunker, L. B., Jr.
Caldwell, G. E.
Carlson, N. V.
Clevenger, L. C.
Cobb, R. I.
Cook, C. J.
Crantz, P. E.
Cullity, E. P.
Deal, L. S.
Dengler, E. V.
Dougall, W. M.
Earhart, R. H.
Ehelebe, R. A.
Fankell, W. B.
Florine, R. N.
Freeman, G. L.
Funk, W. H.
Gabriel, J. B.
Getz, J. H.
Giddings, G. L.
Gold, C. I.
Goodpasture, A. L.
Grombach, A. E.
Guion, V. J.
Hall, L. C.
Harrington, O. C.
Herman, K. J.

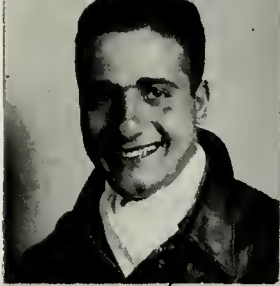
Hobdey, C. D.
Jackson, E. S.
Karpe, L. E.
Kreimeyer, V. L.
Lippard, J. F.
Martin, R. M.
McCardle, E. N.
Meyer, H. E.
Miles, S. J.
Miller, E. B.
Minott, R. A.
Moeller, F. G.
Monell, L. G.
Morrow, D. F.
Mugler, W. F.
Naff, W. H.
Nickle, M. C.
Nigg, C. Q.
O'Hara, R. F., Jr.
Payne, G. B.
Philbin, J. F.
Phillips, R. S.
Pines, H.
Rabb, A. P.
Rice, R. L.
Roberts, A. E., Jr.
Rusk, D. N.
Ryan, F. X.
Schwartz, M.
Sherman, D. R.
Sims, W. K.
Smith, H. M.
Spiegel, S. I.
Stanley, G. C.
Stephenson, J. R.
Stinchcombe, D. J.
St. John, E. H.
Sundahl, C. H.
Tarr, W. L.
Taylor, P. A.
Thomas, L. E.
Timpe, J. W.
Trefry, I. W.
Watson, R. J.
McGrath, W. H.
Thompson, W. M.

STUDENT OFFICERS
1st Lt. Kittleson, V. L.

SQUADRON VIII

Anderson, R.
Andrews, M. L.
Baisden, C. W.
Bitter, H. A.
Boehmler, W. H.
Bullock, J. K.
Buhrmann, W. H.
Charamza, W. W.
Cline, R. B.
Cobleigh, C. H., Jr.
Cook, W. H.
Cotton, E. L., Jr.
Curl, D. R.
Dalton, M. N.

Deja, H. M.
Dirks, D. D.
Downey, T. J.
East, J. W.
Elkins, R. P.
Fauerby, H. P.
Finney, H. S.
Franke, J. E.
Gaston, J. L.
Geiszler, M., Jr.
Glasgow, L. G.
Goldman, R.
Gordon, C. E.
Grossart, J. J.
Harmon, R. W.
Harrington, R. R.
Harris, R. L.
Heun, A. M.
Holley, W. S.
Holmes, G. W.
Juengel, W. E.
Lambert, R. K.
Lunsford, W. K., Jr.
MacFarland, R. J.
Maggiaro, N.
Maycumber, E. P., Jr.
Miles, W. C., Jr.
Miller, W. F., Jr.
Miron, F. E.
Moir, J. L.
Moore, R. E.
Morrow, J. H.
Munkers, W.
Neill, J. O.
Nielsen, A. C.
Nish, A. R., Jr.
Patak, W.
Paya, C. H.
Perry, P. H.
Quinn, J. P.
Read, E. J.
Ridlehuber, C.
Robertson, D.
Rogers, H. V.
Sawyer, E. G.
Saymour, W. R.
Sherman, P. E.
Smith, D. L.
Seal, E. W.
Smith, O. M.
Spencer, E.
Stanley, H. A.
Stevenson, J. W.
Stock, C. J.
Stolz, R. E.
Tauter, E. G.
Taylor, R. D.
Thomas, R. E.
Titus, D. G.
Webber, J. W.
Sundstrom, A. L., Jr.
Mitchell, M. J.
STUDENT OFFICERS
2nd Lt. Chamberlain, E. N.
2nd Lt. Penn, C. C., Jr.



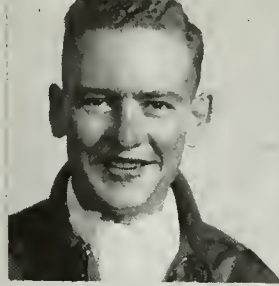
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William C. Bracken



Dale E. Brunt



Robert H. Burnett



George E. Chumley



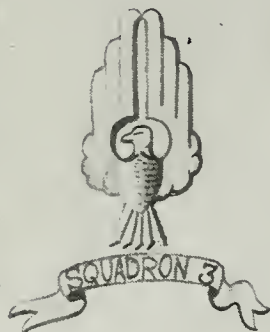
John W. Clem



Robert B. Clow



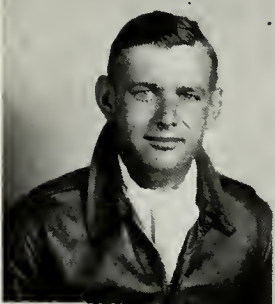
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Dick Cooley



Russell C. Connor



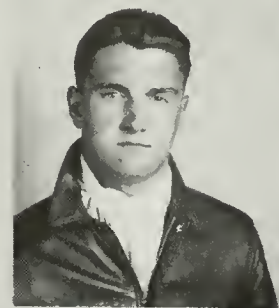
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William M. Gieskin



Carmen J. Gino



Harvey Del Fatti



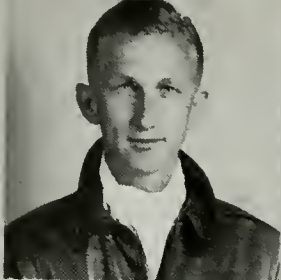
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Kenneth P. Senaway



Bernard Heller



Robert J. Enderson



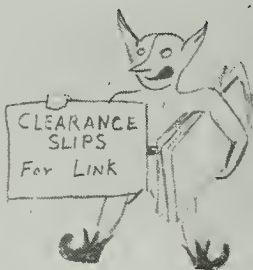
Milton Stedman



Marvin Finkelman



John S. Guebling



Frank A. Fish



Edward R. Fricks

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Sidney L. George



Scott Hathorn, Jr.



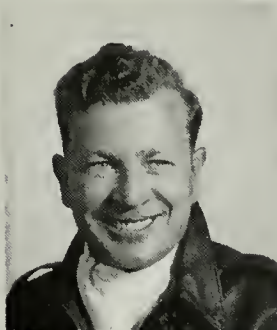
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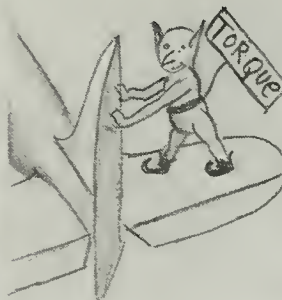
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Keith Phillip London



Roy E. Harry



Harold St. Hartley



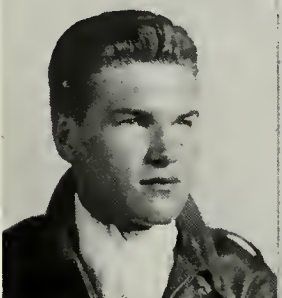
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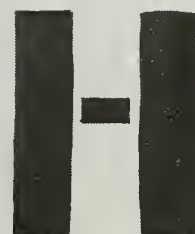
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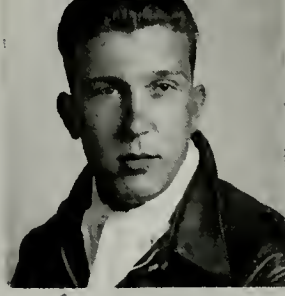
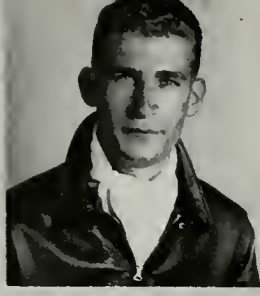
Herbert C. Howell



Harold H. Halsted



Thomas A. Hull Jr.



Sheldon W. Rauter Gerald D. Kiser August Threear Charles H. Lawhorn Harry E. Lear



George D. Lyon



Walker K. Mitchell



James J. Johnston



Edward H. Wilson



Wilby M. Miller



Daniel Mollay



Leroy H. Melnick



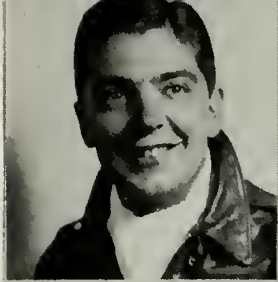
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Franklin C. Trullen



Robert D. Moore



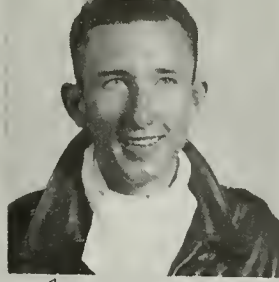
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Richard A. Murray



G. J. Wilson



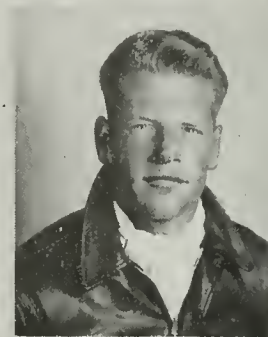
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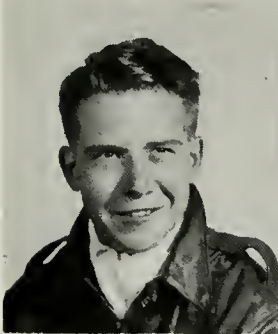
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John K. Potter



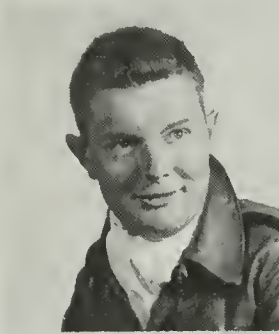
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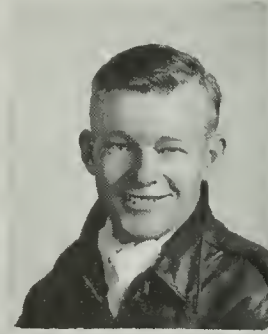
Harold L. Brand



Ralph Ross, Jr.



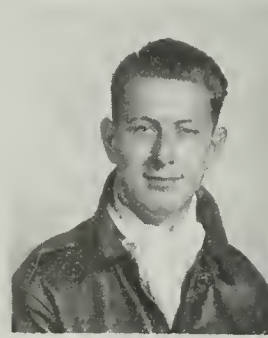
James E. Linderson



Billy E. Benson



George R. Reiter, Jr.



Fred W. Stebbins



Peter J. Fies



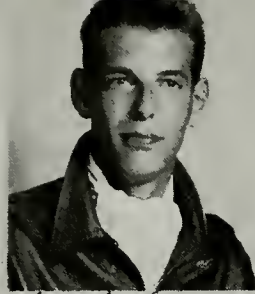
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Thomas F. Story



Walter L. Sumnerfield



Paul M. Summkins



Bert Swenkroff



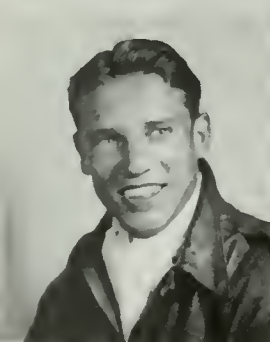
Edward J. Taylor



Albert V. Tarkenton



Sumner P. Whiteley



J.B. Thomason



David G. Walker



Earl L. Albini



Mario J. Bertaso



Thomas H. Brandt



William D. Brady



Howard K. Carney



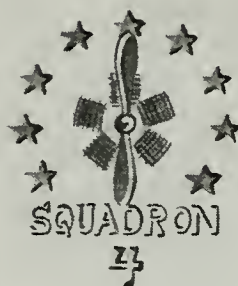
W. J. Cleckler



Ludwick Clymer



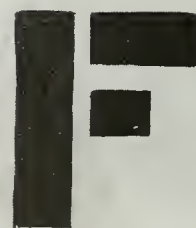
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Don J. Poffe, Jr.



Bigelow Crocker Jr.





Robert M. Day



Norris J. Domangue



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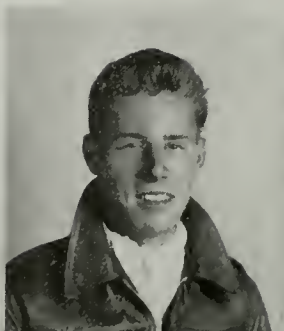
Clifford Dutton



Dewey S. Edwards



Joseph D. Ellis



William J. Ferrante



Jerry Ferrier



Sam Fletcher

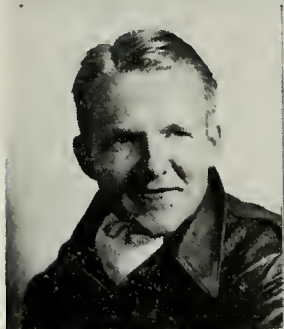




Lyle E. Fuller



Donald H. Grawert



Arthur W. Lauenroth Jr.



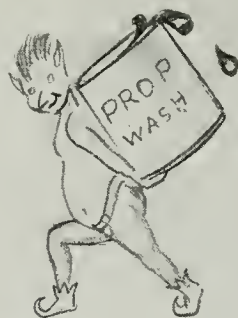
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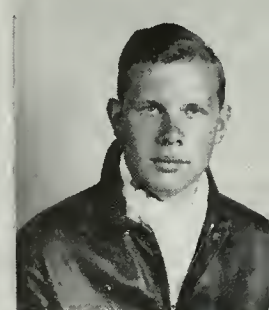
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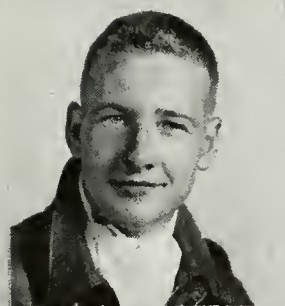
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Carl S. Goodman



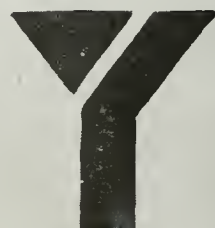
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Harold Hansen



Michael Hirschi





Paul B. Hansen Wilmer C. Kussey Jesse P. Jacobs, Jr.



Melvin D. Johnston



Oscar H. Forsmo



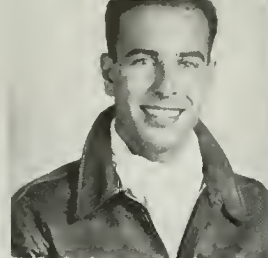
Paul M. Knudsen Jr. Will H. Layton Sue N. Malick



David R. McGuire



Jerome Miesman



Ted J. Mouché



Clifford C. McMillin



Guy C. Mock



Eugene W. Mould



John W. Mellon



Edward J. Muldarker



Hubert A. Meyer



Clifton N. Momburg



Louis M. Myers



Elwood T. Miller



Eugene M. Morris



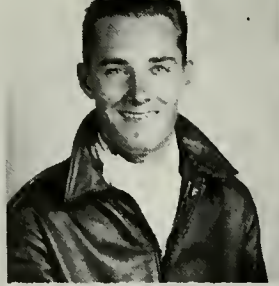
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H. F. Nielsen



James P. Olmsted



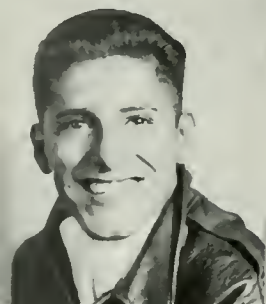
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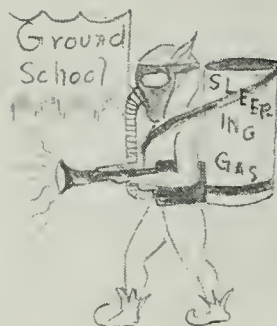
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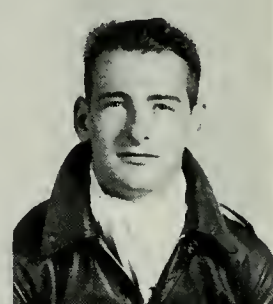
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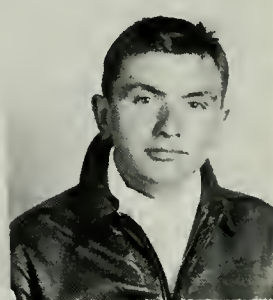
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Edward B. Stlich



Fred L. Rouse



Ray J. Statten



Samuel Rudman



Patrick M. Simone



William R. Sinsath



Billy V. Smith



Melvin F. Springmeyer



Charles E. Sorenson.



Laird B. Swan



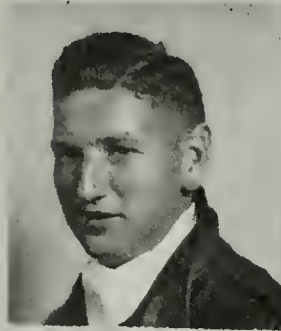
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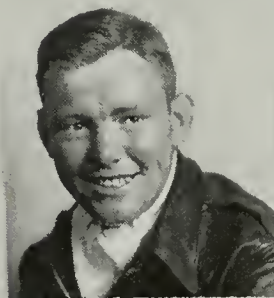
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Robert B. Thiede



Charles H. Thompson



James A. Williams



Warren D. Wycoff

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Harry H. Alexander



William E. Auld



Edwin C. Booth Jr.



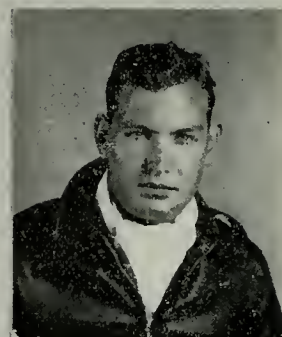
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Leo B. Bunker Jr.



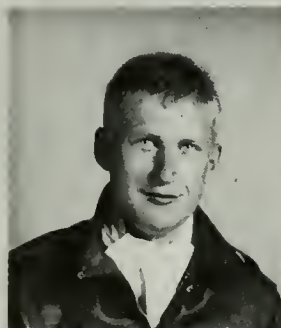
Leo E. Caldwell



Gerald L. Moir



Norman V. Carlson



Charles J. Cook



Paul C. Crantz



Leo S. Deal



Lyle C. Clencher



Edward V. Dangler



Robert J. Cobb

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William M. Dargall



Robert H. Earhart



Richard S. Earhart



William B. Finkell



Robert W. Florine



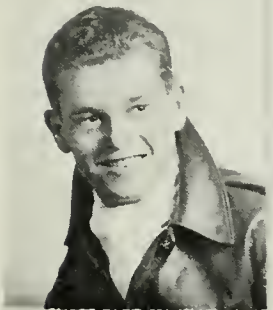
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Nelson A. Fricke



John J. Grossman



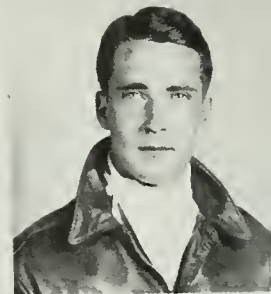
James B. Gabriel



Charles I. Gold



Albert L. Lodgement



Verne J. Guion



Robert H. Hall



Leonard C. Hall



Erion C. Harrington



Erion C. Harrington



Kenneth J. Herman



Cecil L. Hobbie



Edwin S. Jackson



Leland E. Karpe



*I'm 'fraid I've been
Good Today Fellas*



Vernon L. Kettison



Victor P. Kreimyer



James A. Lippard



Russell M. Martin



Earl N. McCandle



Alvin G. Noelle



Reinold W. Wilford



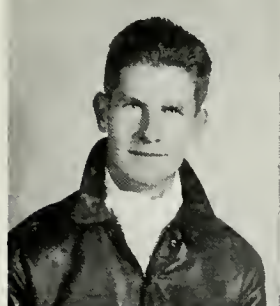
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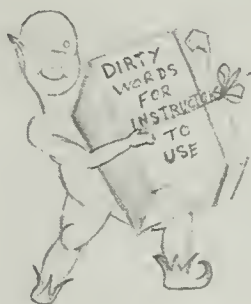
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William H. Hoff



Linclair J. Miles



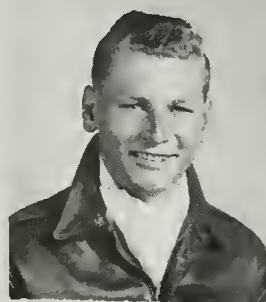
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Eugene B. Miller



Warren F. Mighler



George B. Payne



Raymond A. Minott



Maurice C. Nickle



James F. Philbin



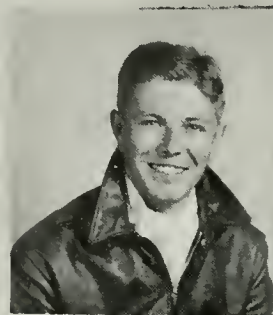
Aubrey P. Pabst



Roger L. Rice



Robert S. Phillips



Allan E. Roberts



Donald M. Rusk



Francis X. Ryan



William L. Sherman



D. R. Sherman





Walter K. Lewis Ernest R. St John

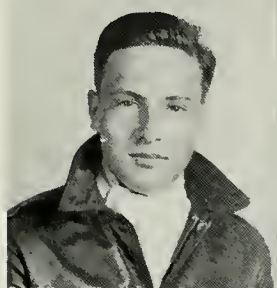
Paul A. Taylor



Howard M. Smith

Donald J. Stinchcombe

Leland E. Thomas



Li S. Spiegel

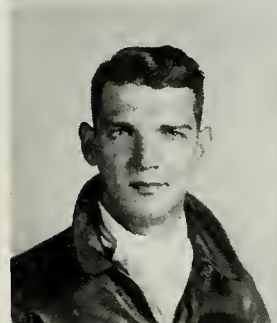
James H. Sings



Harold C. Stanley

Carl H. Sundahl

William M. Thompson



Jack R. Stephenson

Warren L. Tarr

Ralph J. Watson



Robert Anderson



M. L. Andrews



C.W. Baisden



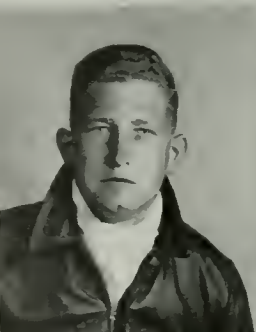
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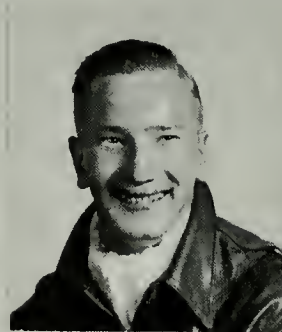
W. H. Behrman



W. R. Behrman



John K. Bullock



Hank M. Deja



M. N. Dalton



Fred H. Lundberg



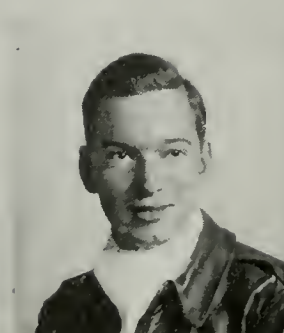
Don P. Carl



W. W. Charamza



Rex B. Clinic



C. H. Cobleigh



W. H. Cook



Earl Cotton Jr



Donald O. Dishes



Thos. J. Downey



James W. East



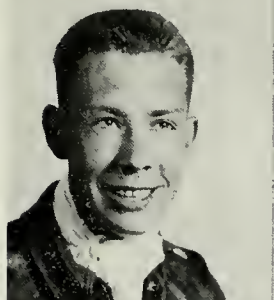
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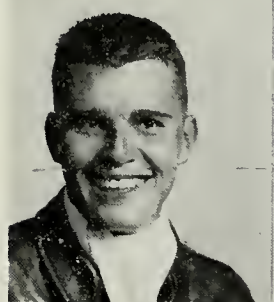
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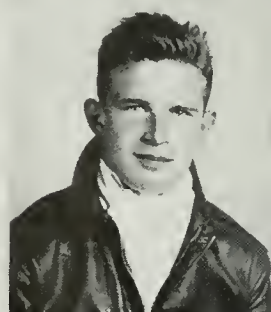
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James J. Lussart



J. E. Franke



Ronald W. Harmon



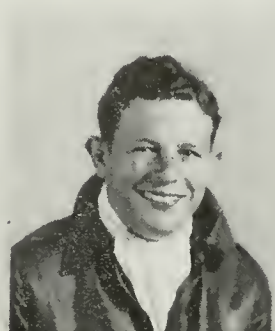
John L. Gantner



Martin Heisler Jr.



L. G. Glasgow



Robert. Goldman

D



Ronald R. Haining



Arthur M. Hain



William S. Holley



George W. Holmes



Walter E. Juengel



R. K. Lambert



M. K. Lunsford



Rich Maggiano



THIS WILL
FOOT MOST of 'em.



Ed P. Maycumber

E



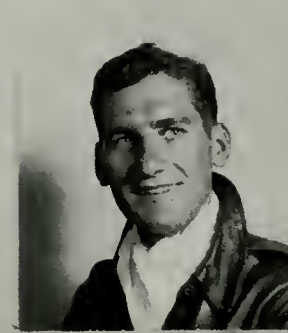
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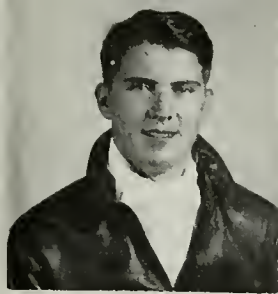
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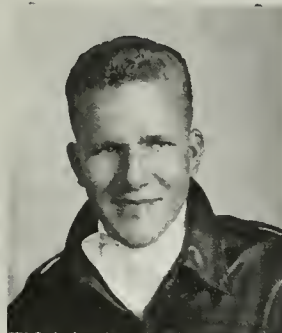
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Wilbur Munkers



John C. Neill



Erik B. Nielsen

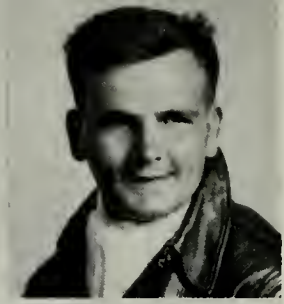
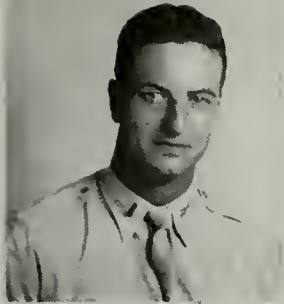


Albert H. Nish Jr.



William Peter

T



St. Anthony's School

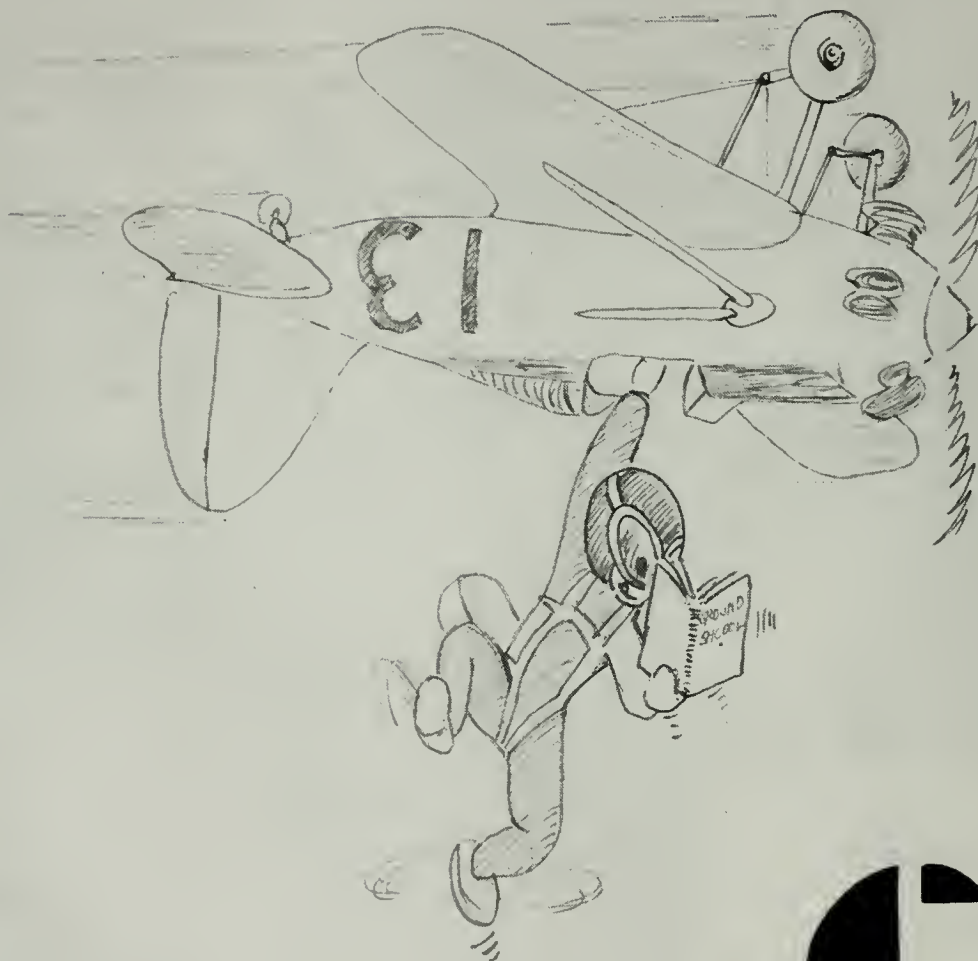
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John P. Quinn

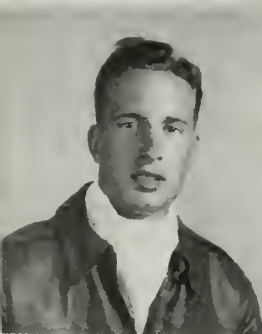
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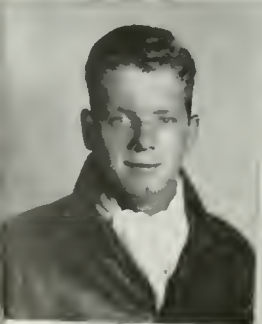
Charles H. Kishel



Donald A. Robertson



Harry C. Rogers



Frank S. Sawyer



Wiley & Seymour



Edward W. Seal



Paul C. Sherman



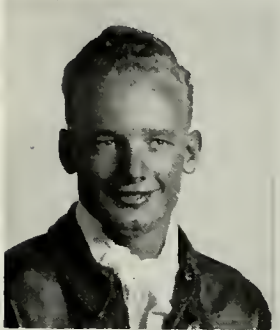
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Oles M. Smith



Edwin H. Singer



Ernest Spencer



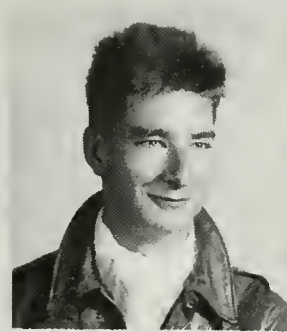
Robert D. Taylor



Harold G. Stanley



Ralph E. Stutz



Albert R. Sundstrom



Dudley E. Tatum



James H. Stevenson



Robert C. Thomas



Cyril J. Stock

H



John W. Webber



PAUL E. WILCÖX
Wing Commander



RICHARD HUFFMAN
Group Commander



CHARLES EVANS
Group Commander

SQUADRON III



BOTTOM ROW, Left to Right: Maurice E. Solt, Ervin P. O'vick., Edward T. Molitor, John C. Kumler, Commander; Albert A. Hyde, Lester L. Stone, Thomas J. Lovell; **TOP ROW—**Morris F. Roberts, Joseph F. Hutchins, Vaughn G. Kearns, Robert V. Lindquist, Lloyd Yost, Robert S. Alexander and George L. Bosley.

FLIGHT INSTRUCTORS

SQUADRON IV



BOTTOM ROW, Left to Right: Millard L. Davis, James G. Travis, Ray Porter, Alfred C. Chase, commander; Harold R. Clark, William H. Diehl; **TOP ROW—**William G. Graton, Robert J. Miller, M. Edmund Nicolas, Donald G. Ankrum, Ivan W. Kinne and Thomas A. Wender.

SQUADRON VII



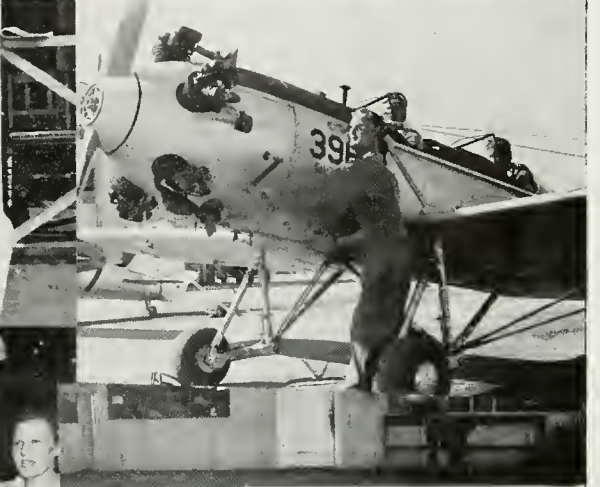
BOTTOM ROW, Left to Right: Fred C. James, Elmer C. Haines, S. J. Copenhaver, Adelbert L. Hannah, James E. Coughran, Ralph R. Akins; **TOP ROW—**Lin B. Cooper, Robert H. Fisher, Robert E. Knowles, Edwin T. Shockley and Roald Hanson.

FLIGHT INSTRUCTORS

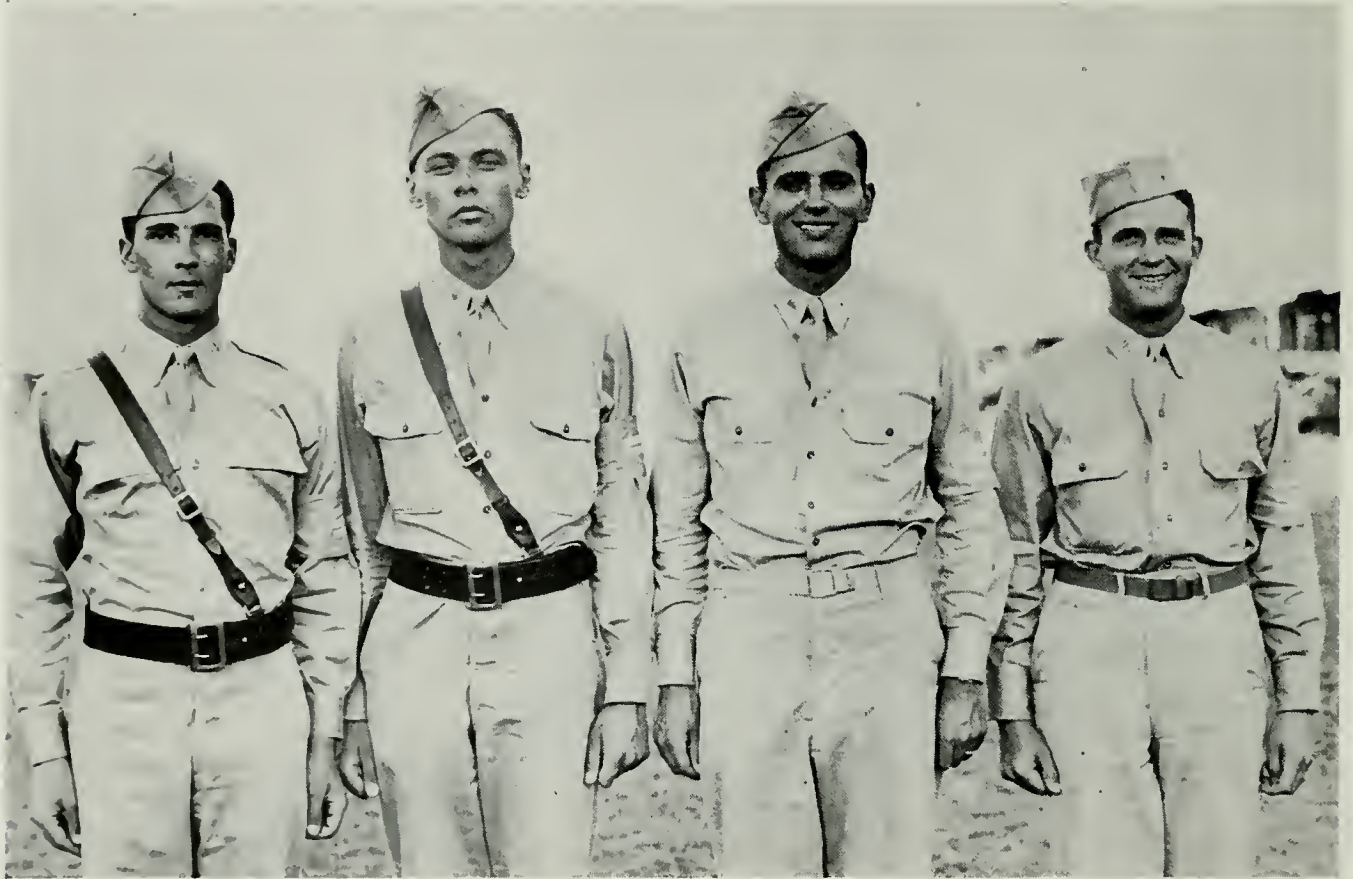
SQUADRON VIII



BOTTOM ROW, Left to Right: Albert W. Lawrence, William A. Murphey, Emerson G. Townsend, Raymond E. Blauvelt, commander; James Simpson, Joseph E. Robb, William J. Gordon; **TOP ROW—**Kenneth E. McLaughlin, Arthur J. Murphy, John S. Wilbur, Berl L. Porter, W. Deane Raine and D. Gerald Nunnaley.

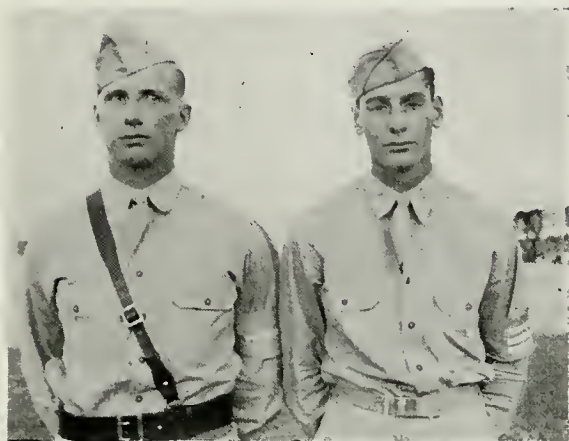


CADET

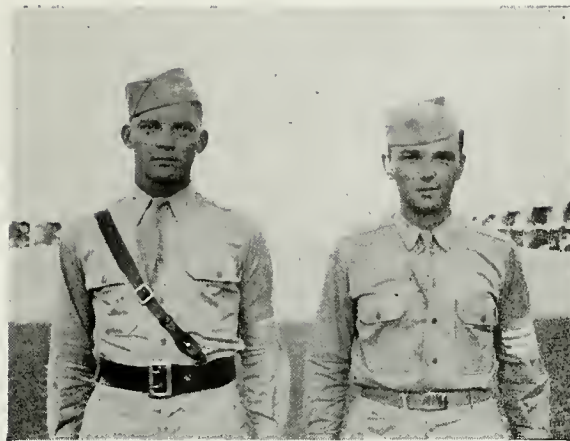


Left to Right—Vern J. Guion, Cadet Wing Commander; George J. Nielsen, Jr., Cadet Adjutant; Paul M. Sunshine, Executive Officer; William J. Cleckler, Sergeant Major.

OFFICERS



GROUP I
Richard P. Cooley, Commander
Bernard B. Eder, Adjutant



GROUP II
William H. Naff, Commander
Arthur M. Heun, Adjutant

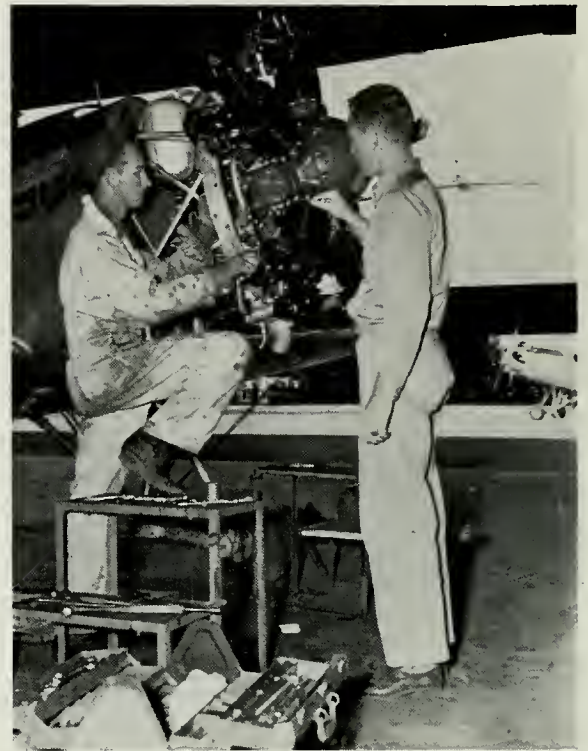


TOP ROW, left to right—Cadet Flight Lieutenants George D. Lyon, Edward J. Mullarky, Alfred R. Fricks. **MIDDLE ROW**—Ludwick M. Clymer, Thomas V. Curtis, Laird B. Swan, Philben B. Engo. **BOTTOM ROW**—Cadet Squadron Commanders Wilmer E. Hussey, George R. Reiter, Oscar N. Korsmo and Harvey G. Del Fatti.



TOP ROW, left to right—Cadet Flight Lieutenants Roger L. Rice, Robert Anderson, Gerald C. Stanley. **MIDDLE ROW**—Cadet Flight Lieutenants Ralph E. Stoltz, James H. Morrow, Kenneth J. Herman, Charles J. Cook. **BOTTOM ROW**—Cadet Squadron Commanders Walter W. Charameza, Clarence H. Cobleigh, Jr., Harvey V. Rogers and Alvan E. Roberts.

GROUND

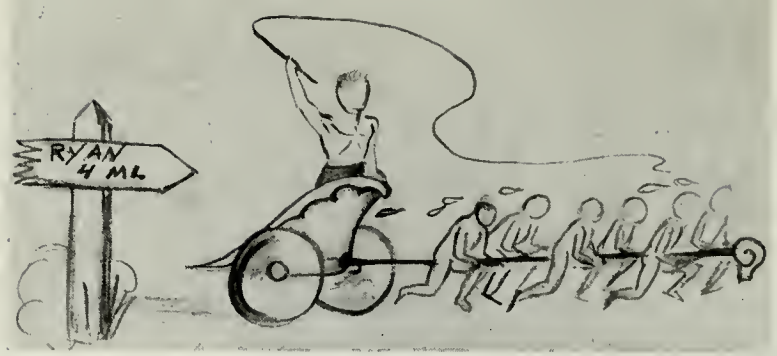


CREW



'Neath multi-colored slacks and blouses,
 smears of grease and hair awry
 We eager, eager thrushes hustle long, hot
 hours that you might fly. . . .
 Faces smeared with globs of greases, faces
 scorched a fiery hew. . . .
 Replacing mans be-muscled labors, as of
 these there are too few. . . .
 Oh Lord!! . . . And verily I say . . . "As of
 these there **are** too few. . . .
 Bathed and soaped and richly scented. . . .
 Groomed and preened to men's de-
 light. . . .
 Lush warm body, freshly powdered, drift-
 ing out into the night. . . .





PHYSICAL TRAINING SCHEDULE

MON.—Double Time

TUES.—Sprint

WED.—Run

THURS.—Run Like Hell

FRI.—Competition Races

SAT.—Anything You Like

—as long as it's running.



LT. ROY D. COOPER
Athletic Director



LT. EUGENE WINEINGER
Asst. Athletic Director

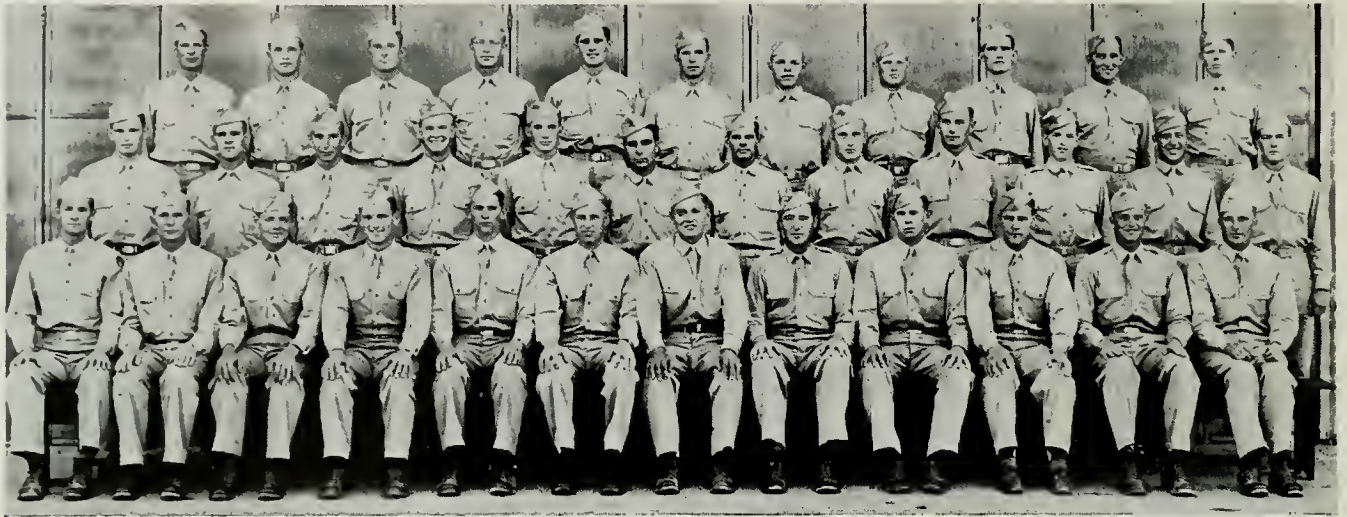


SGT. HARRIS FINE



SQUADRON ONE

"A" FLIGHT



TOP ROW, left to right—V. L. Domino, R. E. Elliott, H. R. Feder, A. E. Boettcher, E. F. Karges, Jr., T. E. D. Hackney, Jr., A. K. Hill, W. G. Frazier, Jr., R. W. Beattie, L. L. Holland, D. R. Hutoon. MIDDLE ROW—J. H. Grantham, R. F. Foster, M. Hut, M. M. Derry, V. O. Gustafson, J. F. Grant, J. J. Cornwall, H. D. Chase, M. L. Fisher, G. H. Brisko, W. E. Hansen, G. Camp. BOTTOM ROW—W. B. Drake, O. G. Huetting, D. L. Brubaker, T. U. Hart, L. P. Hansen, E. C. Gast, I. C. Dahmen, C. M. Harvey, Jr., M. R. Erickson, F. O. Feemster, W. W. Dyess, O. D. Argadine.

SQUADRON ONE

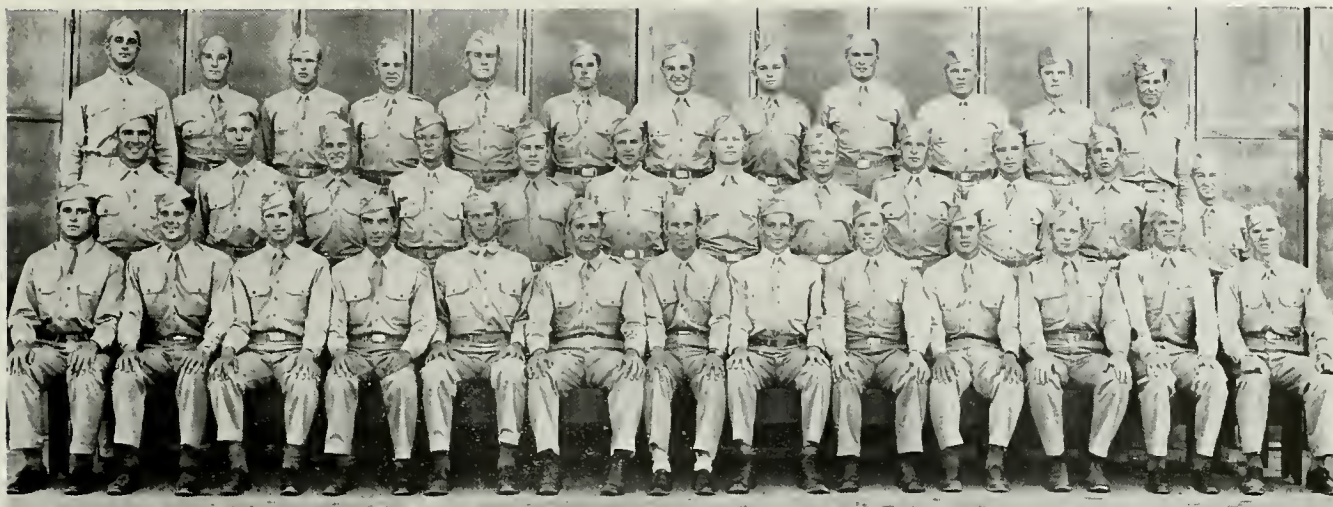
"B" FLIGHT



TOP ROW, left to right—R. C. Norman, G. E. Swink, W. G. Vinson, C. L. Spindler, F. G. Smith, I. W. Slingsby, D. D. Murdoch, W. L. Kietzman, J. D. Nolan, V. W. Lilley, E. J. McCabe. MIDDLE ROW—W. M. Oliver, F. R. Paul, T. L. Viguers, Jr., M. W. Yacenda, A. M. Yacenda, R. M. Neely, Jr., D. F. Weeks, H. A. Lovegreen, Jr., T. J. Maroney, Jr., R. C. Miessler, Jr., G. D. McAdams, L. L. McLarty. BOTTOM ROW—G. Lloyd, Jr., W. J. Suerwein, J. R. Thiele, P. G. Mora, S. V. W. Peters, Jr., W. R. Wais, F. N. Johnson, P. C. Lambert, R. H. Jones, R. L. Naegle, R. L. Mench, P. J. Joos, C. H. Jepson.

SQUADRON TWO

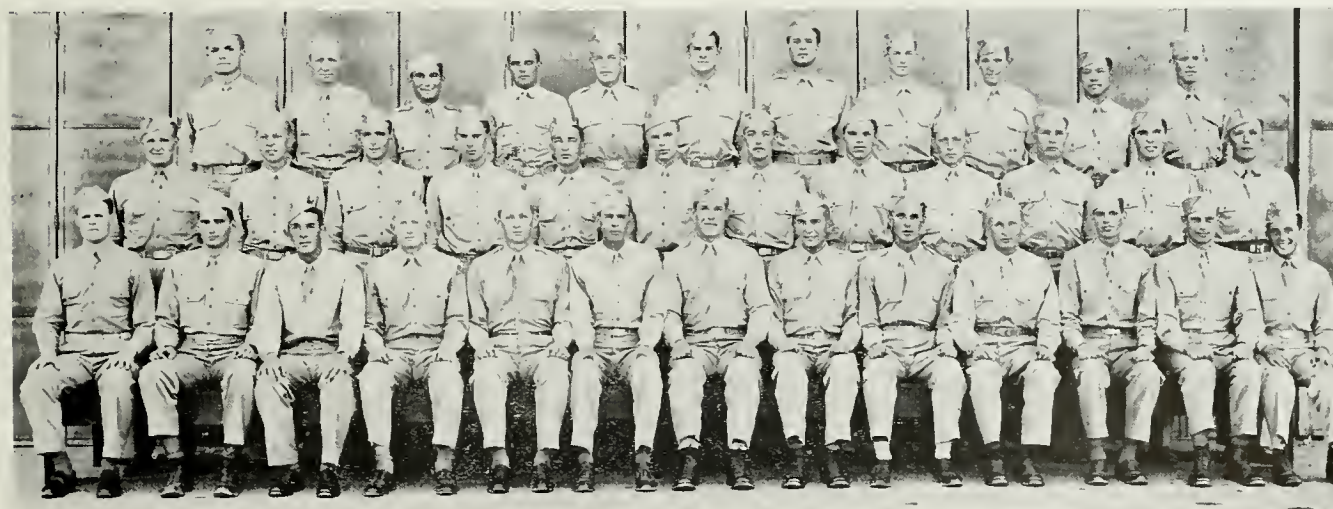
"A" FLIGHT



TOP ROW, left to right—H. C. Graves, D. Davis, B. H. Daniel, C. M. Gray, R. L. Anderson, A. J. DeVillier, Jr., B. L. Bucher, D. M. Bahling, K. H. Boege, A. B. Holiman, Jr., R. M. Grossman, R. R. Fisher. **MIDDLE ROW**—C. F. Halling, D. D. Coski, A. J. Johnson, K. L. Hanson, J. E. Campbell, J. W. Dunaway, R. J. Aitken, Jr., F. P. Benfer, W. J. Frink, R. E. Everett, O. D. Bondurant, Jr., M. E. Fowler. **BOTTOM ROW**—C. P. Chesbrough, A. E. Ireland, Jr., K. L. Brown, E. P. Fichtee, J. Feldstein, L. M. Hall, F. N. Hass, E. C. Gates, D. C. Eaby, H. E. Hetzler, D. A. Elliott, F. A. Hoeksema, L. D. Guy.

SQUADRON TWO

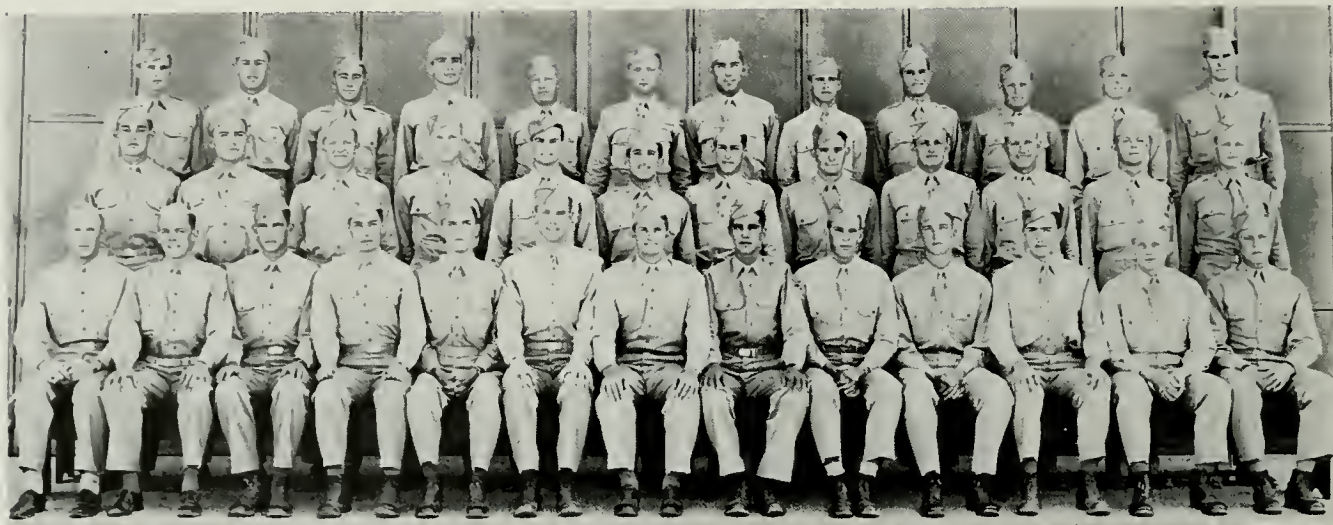
"B" FLIGHT



TOP ROW, left to right—W. N. LeBaron, C. R. Landers, M. Mishalow, J. M. Wiegner, C. W. Luke, J. M. Williams, W. A. Kaiser, H. H. Locke, M. E. Mabie, A. Yee, F. L. Nance, Jr. **MIDDLE ROW**—J. C. Walker, R. F. Lehman, T. J. O'Rourke, D. E. Metzler, M. M. Kinyon, J. O. Merritt, D. J. Nelson, R. W. Petersen, J. E. Tjelle, W. A. Johnson, W. M. Slocum, J. V. Morris. **BOTTOM ROW**—J. C. McCarville, R. M. Nuckolls, T. C. Stacer, R. M. Vogel, R. R. Joslin, F. E. Williams, E. W. Karlsen, E. R. Paaske, M. I. Smith, C. W. Penske, D. W. Murdock, D. F. Schwerkey, H. C. Ling.

SQUADRON FIVE

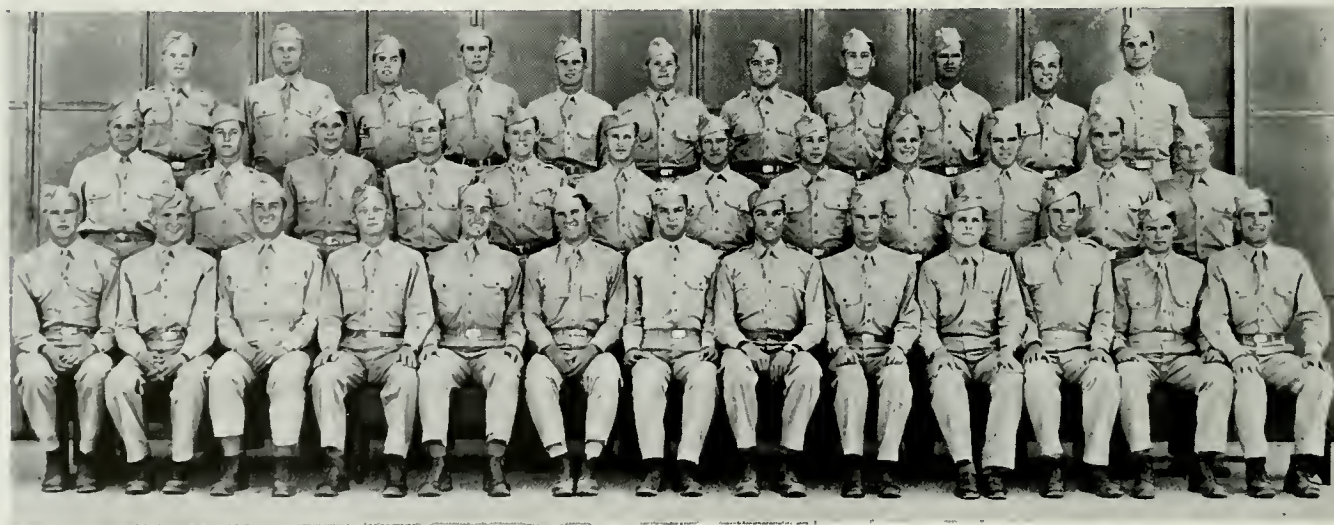
"A" FLIGHT



TOP ROW, left to right—S. Eldridge, B. Johnson, W. C. Guenther, A. F. Goulet, R. F. Finlay, C. W. Adams, R. A. Carlsen, J. R. Daub, B. G. Brewer, E. W. Blair, R. H. Dunhan, P. H. Donahoe. **MIDDLE ROW**—C. B. Bryson, R. Fleischer, A. Ffram, C. W. Aring, W. P. Canterna, J. J. Alonso, L. Finklestein, B. B. Gwin, C. J. Harmon, H. M. Gustafson, J. B. Christensen, W. S. Crum. **BOTTOM ROW**—D. E. Gallagher, J. J. Boydston, F. A. Ekstein, R. H. Hamblin, W. H. Alexander, C. P. Holliday, D. H. Barlow, C. A. Holsline, A. E. Hector, R. G. Jacobsen, C. W. Ellis, R. W. Goshorn, E. N. Fabik.

SQUADRON FIVE

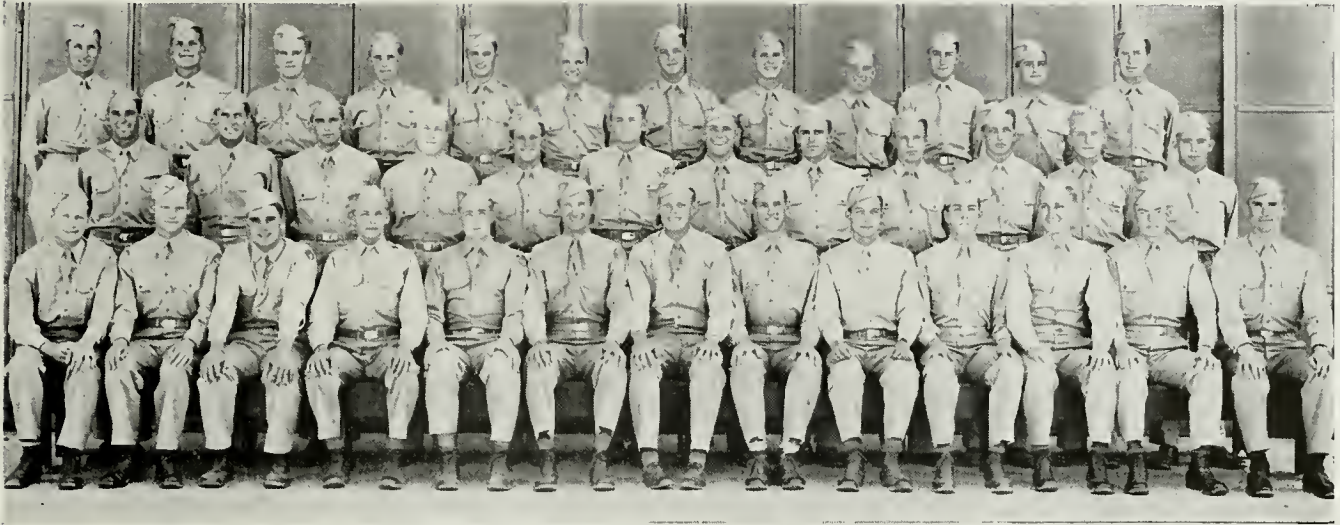
"B" FLIGHT



TOP ROW, left to right—B. J. Snider, B. A. Vrem, D. F. McCormick, C. B. Stout, W. W. Pond, C. M. Kara, H. Lichtman, E. Silberman, R. P. Wightman, J. M. Walker, R. Lockwood. **MIDDLE ROW**—M. C. Mace, Jr., L. R. Kolbe, G. W. Willson, D. R. Murphy, R. Spillane, W. C. Martin, J. H. Lorenz, C. B. Nash, F. P. Nylander, L. L. Ottley, F. L. Peric, C. J. Kalicki. **BOTTOM ROW**—A. D. Peck, A. B. Middlemas, J. D. Ledbetter, E. A. Morrison, R. L. Nesmith, C. S. Smith, E. W. Kech, T. S. Loeber, J. C. Jones, T. L. Johnson, N. S. Potthoff, S. M. McKay, H. D. Montgomery.

SQUADRON SIX

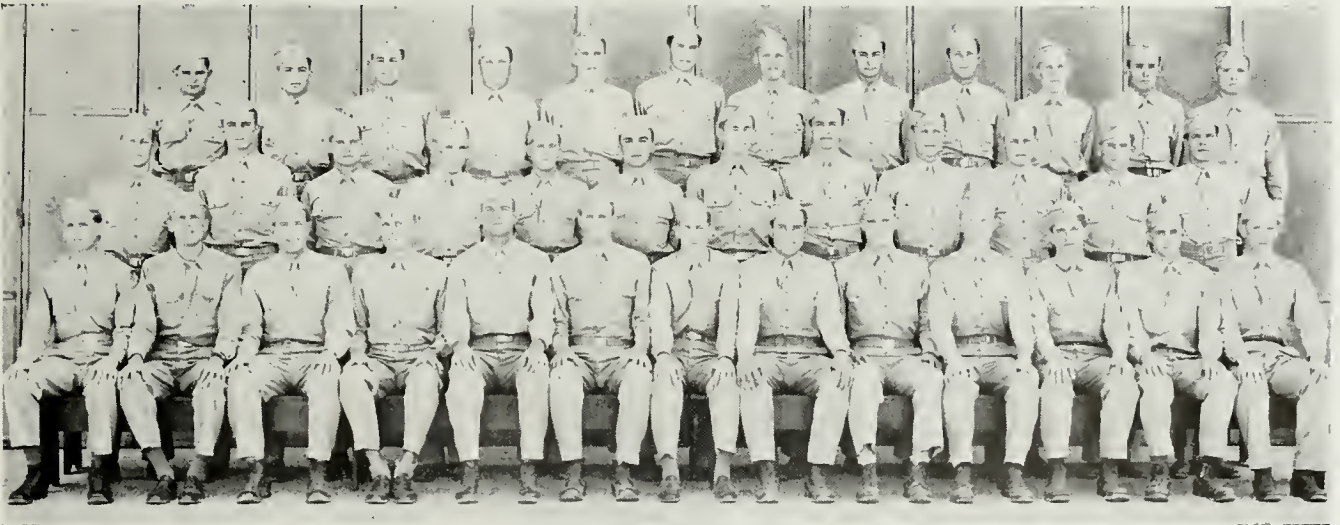
"A" FLIGHT



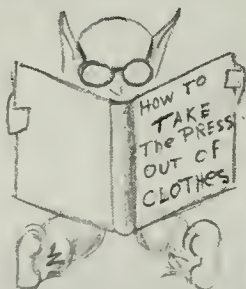
TOP ROW, left to right—E. R. Chapman, G. L. Gunderson, E. M. Emery, M. V. Hughes, Jr., R. L. Bell, G. M. Ellings, G. N. Flanders, M. K. Burk, R. L. Jacobson, A. Gamba, L. J. Cozzolind, B. M. Cloud. **MIDDLE ROW**—W. J. Heim, B. L. Brenchley, G. A. Butz, B. R. Hannigan, Jr., C. P. Barrett, H. D. Hammett, Jr., R. M. Harris, E. H. Holmes, E. G. Hoganson, E. E. Haasis, J. B. Durst, E. E. Hansen. **BOTTOM ROW**—A. W. Elliott, J. F. Gallagher, R. S. France, G. B. Barnard, Jr., G. G. Grant, J. J. Devlin, C. J. Downey, Jr., W. E. Dack, B. Anderson, E. Breaw, Feddersen, W. Flood, W. C. Finster.

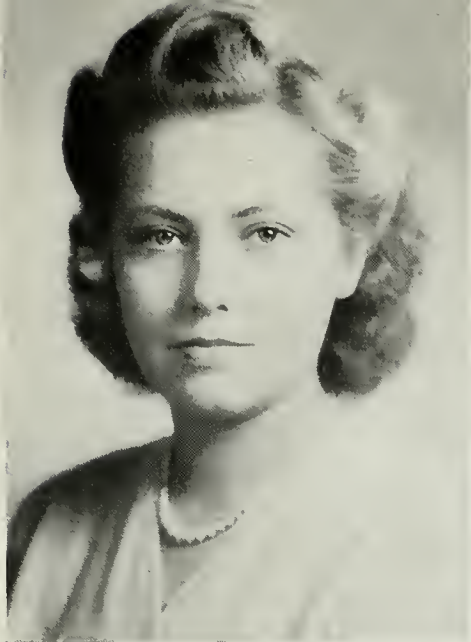
SQUADRON SIX

"B" FLIGHT



TOP ROW, left to right—Beryl Williams, H. P. Kinney, W. F. Myers, Jr., L. G. Rice, J. F. Mosher, R. J. Van Sloyk, J. S. Lipsit, R. B. Mauch, W. C. Montgomery, C. E. Johnson, S. McDonnell, T. H. Newton. **MIDDLE ROW**—G. R. Taylor, Ray Silvius, W. K. Wrind, L. E. Well, J. J. Sullivan, S. Kowrlski, A. W. Middleton, E. Kaminski, R. Keller, M. L. Perry, J. H. O'Keefe. **BOTTOM ROW**—J. P. Long, T. W. Mooney, N. C. Mathers, C. C. Vaughn, R. L. Webb, R. Jones, E. Kennedy, P. L. Sommer, D. E. Smith, L. E. Neece, J. C. Wirrer, A. F. Liester, R. E. Patheal.





PATRICIA MORRIS



NATALIE GROSSKOPF



KATHRYN REPLOGLE

Beseeching voices void of bodies
cooing softly from the mike . . .
Running Cadets, crunching gravel,
eager, eager all alike

The "Thorne Among Dispatchers"
bellows twice and thrice to no
avail
In fact, I fear his boys respond as
slow as Santa Ana mail

DISPATCHERS



WM. B. ELLIOTT

This man has found to do his
job, that he must use a voice
of steel
His cohorts on the other hand
are backed by scads of sex-
appeal . . .

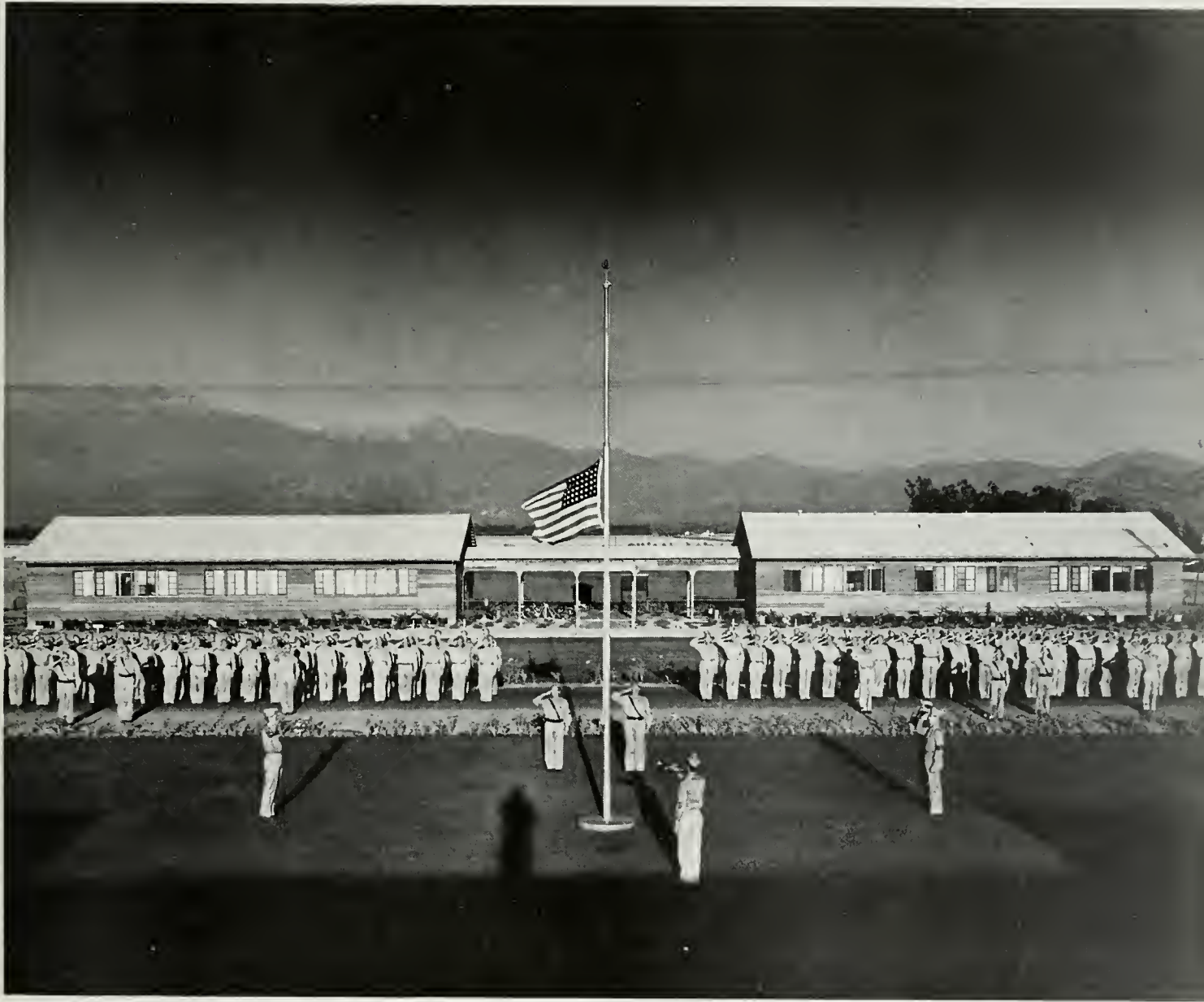


W. B. BAILEY

CONTACT STAFF



Left to Right—Wm. J. Cleckler, Morris J. Domangue, Jr., George W. Holmes, James W. East, Charles L. Gottschalk, George J. Nielsen, Jr.



'87 96

CONTACT



5th A.F.F.D.
Hemet, Calif.
Class 44C





Dedication

To our Flight Instructors, we respectfully dedicate this issue of Contact. Theirs is a hard lot. With infinite patience they've changed earth bound "Dodos" into air-borne fledglings. Quietly, earnestly—without any public acclaim to compensate them for their great work—they have added their part in America's production line of victory; they have shaped the pilot who in turn will help shape the ultimate destruction of our enemies.

Only now do we realize how hard they have worked with us. It was their task to produce flyers, and they have done their work well. They have shaped our destiny—it is our duty to fulfill it, for it is the destiny of everything that is fair, decent and worthwhile—it is the destiny of America.

It was inevitable that in the process of our training we have unconsciously absorbed some characteristics, some traits of our instructors—we "will" be a worthy reflection of their efforts.

So, we, the class of 44C, salute you, the civilian Flight Instructors. Along with this dedication goes our heartfelt appreciation and thanks for everything you've done for us. You've given us our wings; we will use them well.



MAJOR WM. I. FERNALD
Commanding

Mild mannered, soft spoken Major Fernald is a familiar figure on this post. Definitely a man of action, nevertheless the Major always has time to help some "gadget" straighten out his chandelles.

Born in 1905 at Tarpon Springs, Florida, he attended the University of Florida and graduated in 1930. Not the least of his many accomplishments was the successful construction of a two place airplane. Designed and built in his spare time, over a period of two years, he later sold it for \$200.

He procured an age waiver and enlisted in the Army Air Corps as a cadet in 1934, took primary and basic training at Randolph Field Texas, and graduated from Advanced at Kelly Field, Texas. From 1936-38 he was stationed at Luke Field, Honolulu, T. H., with a pursuit squadron. Returning to the states he became an advanced instructor at Kelly Field. In 1940 he requested leave from duty and became a civilian Flight Instructor at Mira Loma Academy at Oxnard. In 1942 he was recalled to active duty and Oxnard's loss became Ryan's gain.

The Major, his wife and three and a half year old son reside in Hemei and as this goes to press, are expecting a visit from the stork.



LT. KENNETH CLUFF
Tactical Officer



LT. KARL KOENIG
Tactical Officer



LT. WM. DOUGLAS
Tactical Officer



LT. WALKER P. MULLEN
Commandant of Cadets

TACTICAL OFFICERS



LT. JAMES W. WILLIAMS
Tactical Officer



CAPT. B. A. PEETERS
Intelligence Officer



Father Joseph Mackey



Capt. Wendell L. Ensore
Chaplain

ARMY



LT. T. J. WEBB
Finance Officer



CAPT. F. W. DOOLEY
Adjutant

ADMINISTRATION



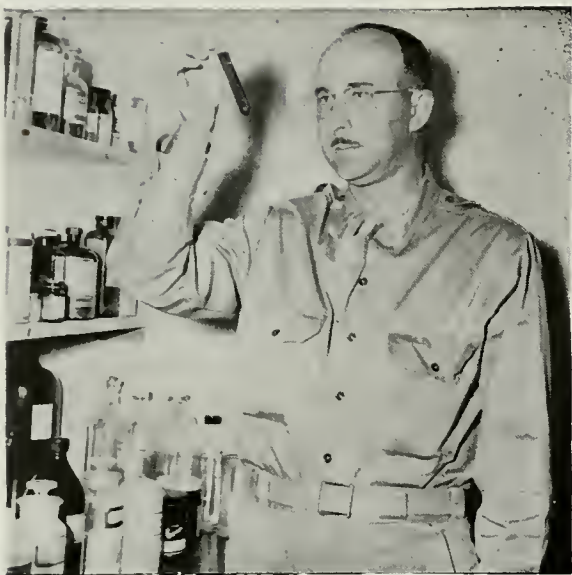
LT. H. GOLDBERG
Air Corps Supp'y



LT. KARL C. REEDY
Asst. Adjutant



LT. CULBERTSON
Engineering Officer

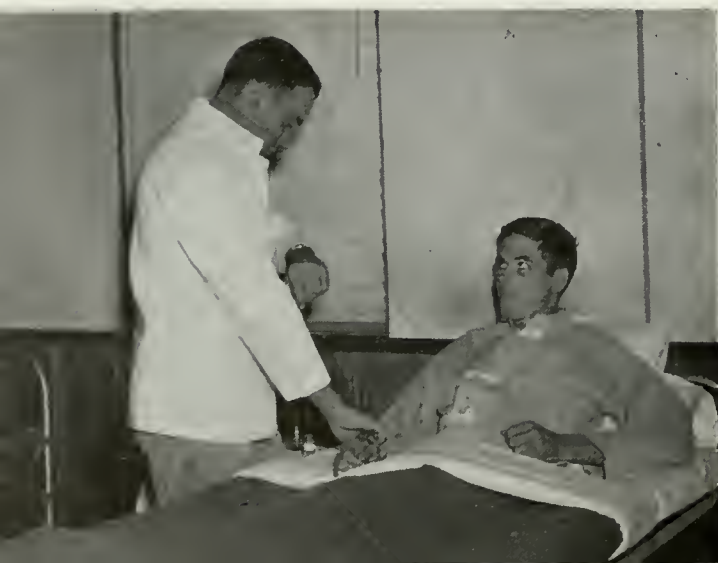


CAPT. B. B. HUTCHINSON

MEDICAL STAFF

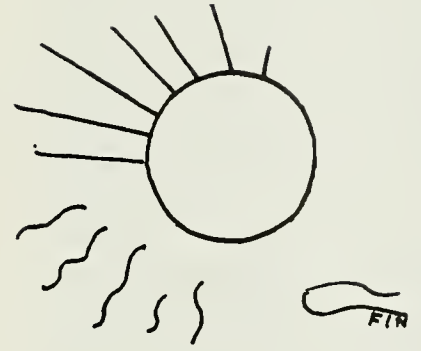


LT. L. J. BREATHOUR





LT. ROY D. COOPER
Athletic Director



WE ALSO
HAVE SUNBATHING

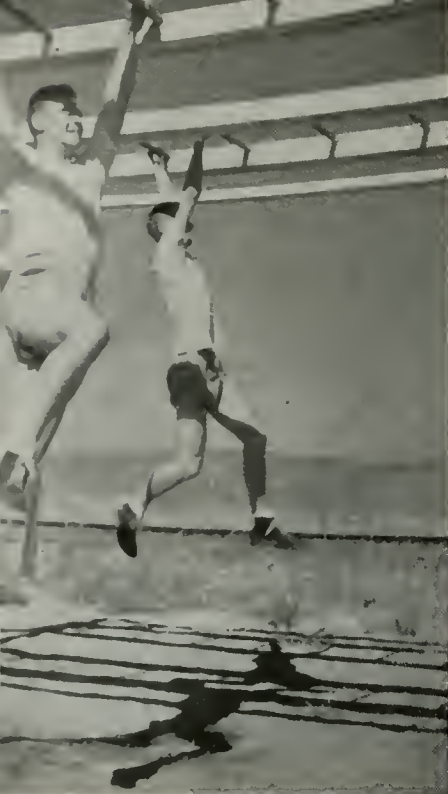


LT. EUGENE WINEINGER
Asst. Athletic Director

ATHLETIC OFFICERS



SGT. HARRIS FINE



OBSTACLE COURSE

THE CONQUEST OF GRISLY GULCH

SCENE: A shimmering desert bedecked with gaunt white scaffolds.
Vultures may be seen hovering over the end of the gulch.

TIME: A September afternoon.

Enter from left a cloud of dust which soon materializes into a column of cadets.

SQUADRON COMMANDER: Awright—peel off, three at a time. On the double!

FIRST SUPERMAN: Off we go——

SECOND SUPERMAN: Into the Wild Blue Yonder.

THIRD SUPERMAN: You too can be an Aviation Cadet!

And so we leave these dashing young Greek Gods to their struggle with the most ingenious devices ever contrived to tax the agility and endurance of man.

THE HARD WAY



AND THE EASY WAY





AND FINALLY GAMES





CAPT. VERN A. MURDOCK



CAPT. WM. P. SLOAN



CAPT. B. F. HAZELTON



LT. CHARLES F. MOHLER

FLYING OFFICERS



LT. JOSEPH B. BENNETT



LT. F. N. SEXTON



PAUL E. WILCOX
Wing Commander

RYAN



RICHARD HUFFMAN
Group Commander



CHARLES EVANS
Group Commander

Far from the haunts of men I wandered,
Weary and weak from a long, hard day.
Down in the shade by the tracks I pondered,
Drinking the sunset's last red ray.

Then in the dusk came the sound of voices;
High-pitched laughter, squeals of glee.
I rose with a start at these weird noises;
For nothing human could they be.

On the edge of the field was an old PT;
Stripped and deserted, a forlorn thing.
By the pale moonlight I chanced to see
Three tiny figures perched on her wing.

"Fixem, Foxem and Foulem are we.
We are the Gremlin Brothers three."
This was the song they sang for me
As they perched on the wings of the old PT.

"Come join us, Mister," one mite said,
"And we'll have a spot o' propwash tea.
We'll drink to the days now gone and dead
When we served the class of 44-C.

"Here's to the lad with the curly hair—
High in the clouds he loved to roam.
'Twas lucky he had some gas to spare
When he thought March Field was Home
Sweet Home.

"We cheer when the dust rolls away and
reveals
(This happened more than once, hooray!)
A three-point landing — nose and two
wheels.
We like them much better that way.

"And last but not least we take off our hats
To the man who is really a hero.
We speak with respect of those great
acrobats
Who do loops at altitude zero."

—Leo P. Holliday



F
L
I
G
H
T



INSTRUCTORS



SQUADRON ONE



TOP ROW, left to right: L. F. Roethal, J. C. Rinehart, J. S. Gaddis, C. D. Fairbanks, J. C. Matson, J. C. Raymond, A. J. Pirot. BOTTOM ROW: D. N. Lake, squadron commander, J. M. Mamuzich, M. G. McGuire, L. A. Stater, R. L. Quinn, flight commander, J. T. Kerby, J. C. Robinson, R. C. Schumann, flight commander (photo missing)

SQUADRON TWO



TOP ROW, left to right: G. E. Hutchins, M. E. Lambert, E. V. Sheely, E. L. Neal, W. C. VanHook, A. J. Daly, E. D. Reedy. BOTTOM ROW: G. A. Helm, squadron commander; R. M. Lundgren, K. D. Moore, M. W. Taylor, L. M. Venable, flight commander, E. W. Kinzel, R. F. Jones, P. Bala, flight commander (photo missing).

SQUADRON FIVE



TOP ROW, left to right: R. D. Chadwick, R. O. Brewer, E. M. Head, R. C. Mannagh, J. C. McPherson. FRONT ROW: Wm. B. Scheifele, squadron commander; A. V. Joel, W. E. Hagberg, J. C. Grady, W. C. Bouck, W. J. Bader, W. G. Lovell, B. F. Douglas, J. E. Wright, A. T. Flickenger.

SQUADRON SIX



TOP ROW, left to right: D. H. Stratton, A. P. Daniels, J. C. Hawn, B. P. Nance, E. N. Sturdivant. BOTTOM ROW: L. J. Cooper, squadron commander; J. F. Mathews, J. E. Hart, E. J. Whalen, T. P. Fredericks, T. E. Dimock, F. DuBois, N. Hawn, F. Albright.



HAROLD A. SMITH



JANE RUSSELL



HELEN HASLAM

Dispatchers

"They Send Us Up"

Para-Loft

"They Bring Us Down"

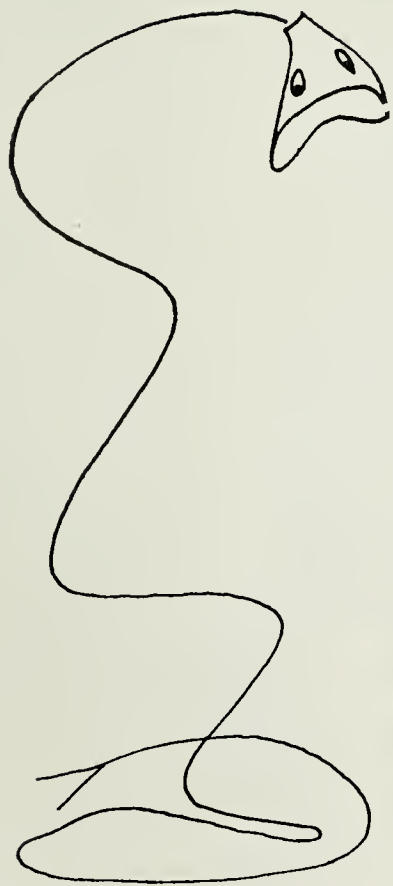


GERTRUDE PARKER



MRS. ELSA GEORGE and MRS. HAROLD DIETTERICH

WHO-ME?



Sure, I'll say a few words for Contact! It will be a relief to speak up for once and say things fit for printing. Not that I'm hard to get along with or anything—Hell no! I only say what the boss tells me when we are up there. My name? Oh, they call me lots of things—"Snake-in-the-cockpit," "Hell-Tube," and a good many names that would not print so well. But I don't mind, because I know I do a pretty good job of getting you cadets through those first tedious hours of dual instruction. I had a lot to say during those hours before you soloed, didn't I? And do you remember when you finally did solo—it kind of worried you when you thought you would not hear your instructor's voice telling you what to do. But after you took off it seemed that I was so full of talk, I just kept right on pounding your ear each time you made a mistake. . . . "Let's keep that nose down, mister!" . . . "The pattern is flown at 500 feet, not 600!" . . . "Where you going? Going over to buzz Hemet? Let's get on to that base leg!" . . . "This is a PT-22—It glides at 90 miles per hour—now do it!!!" . . . "Watcha think you got, a dive bomber?—Level off, mister, landing gears cost money!" . . . Yep! I guess I just got so filled up during dual time that I just kept right on babbling, even after the instructor got out. Yes, I know, you think I ought to be made into a two-way job, but sometimes it's a good thing you can't talk back. And you can't turn me off, either! Well, that's one thing about the radio in the BT—all you have to do is turn a switch and you have peace and quiet. I'm your friend, though, I hope. Even though I did kind of warm your ears at times, someday you'll appreciate all the things I've told you. . . . Happy landings, and the best of luck in Basic, fellas—Give 'em hell!

Sincerely,

G. D. Gosport

Student Officers



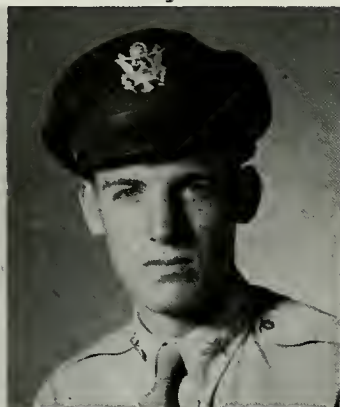
1st Lt. R. H. Hardesty



2nd Lt. J. W. Cooper



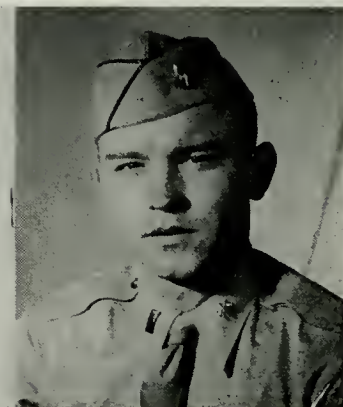
Lt. L. R. Perkins



Capt. A. J. Seder



2nd Lt. W. O. Reil



1st Lt. A. A. Paul



1st Lt. L. L. Jackson



2nd Lt. P. G. Cooper



2nd Lt. E. S. Erickson



1st Lt. N. W. Dick

To these student officers of the class of 44-C we dedicate this page in admiration of their courage and ambition. They have already undergone rigorous training in earning their commissions and have come right back for more of the same to speed us on to our ultimate goal—liberty, freedom, and justice!

Stern, capable, exacting, but we cherish a feeling of pride to have them shoulder with us as we strive on toward that golden day when we receive our coveted "Silver Wings." Best of luck to you in Basic! The Class of 44-C salutes you!

SQUADRON



ALEXANDER D. MC ADAMS
WING COMMANDER



ARTHUR E. BOETTCHER
CADET CAPTAIN



WILLIAM J. SUERWEIN
GROUP ADJUTANT



EDWIN F. KARGES JR.
CADET CAPTAIN

CADET

OFFICERS



RONALD C. NORMAN
FLIGHT LIEUTENANT



LFROY P. HANSEN
FLIGHT LIEUTENANT



FRANK N. JOHNSON
FLIGHT LIEUTENANT



ROBERT F. FOSTER
FLIGHT LIEUTENANT



Otto D. Argadine
Hammond, Ind.



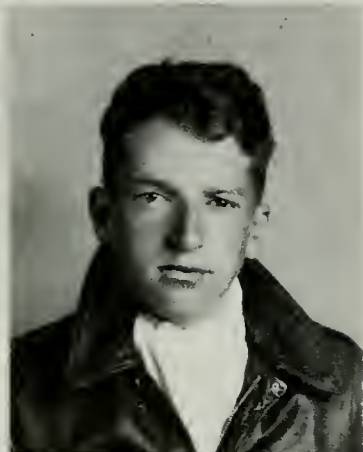
Robert W. Beattie
Aloha, Ore.



Allen J. Black
Panhandle, Texas



Arthur E. Boettcher
Benton Harbor, Mich.



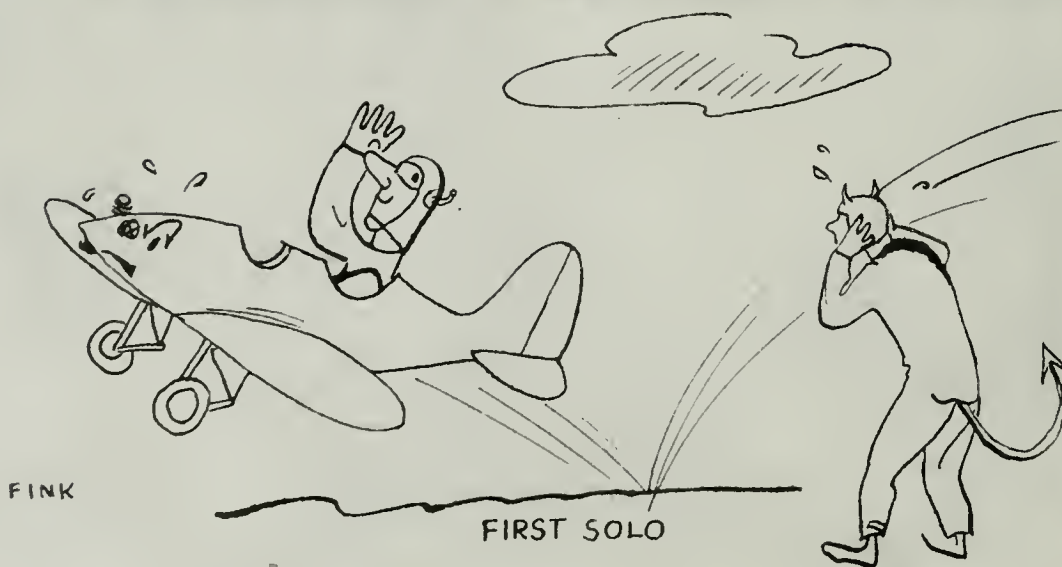
Gerald H. Brisko
Chicago, Illinois



Dale L. Brubaker
Murray, Iowa



Gerald A. Camp
Lacrosse, Wash.



Herbert H. Cassidy
Ruston, Louisiana



Harry, D. Chase
Coeurd'Alene, Idaho



Irvin C. Dahmen
Moscow, Idaho



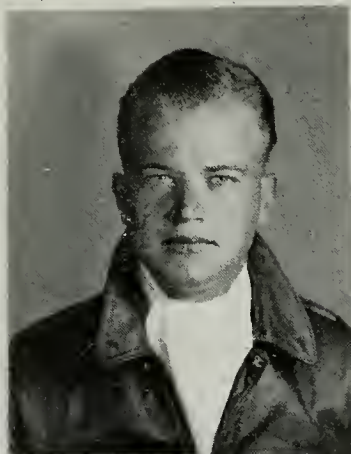
Max M. Derry
Lomoni, Iowa



Virgil L. Domino
Spirit Lake, Iowa



William B. Drake
Somerset, Ky.



Weldon W. Dyess,
Bryan, Texas



Robert E. Elliot
Tacoma, Wash.

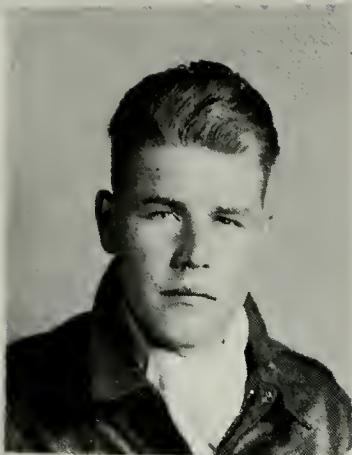


Mahlon R. Erickson
Wauwatosa, Wisc.





Harry R. Feder
Larkspur, Calif.



Fredrick O. Feemster
San Pedro, Calif.



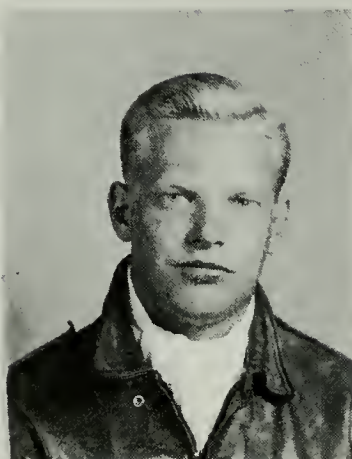
Marvin L. Fisher
Sacramento, Calif.



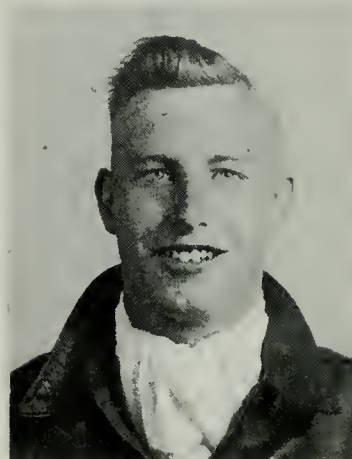
Robert F. Foster
Chicago, Ill.



Robert H. Franken
Hardin, Mo.



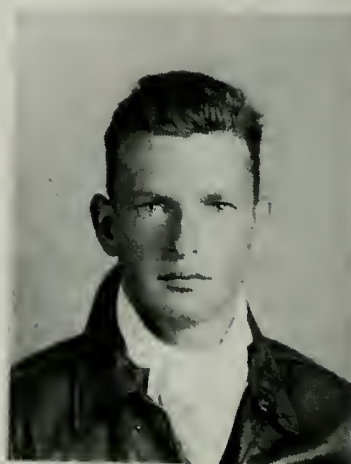
William G. Frazier
Kirkwood, Mo.



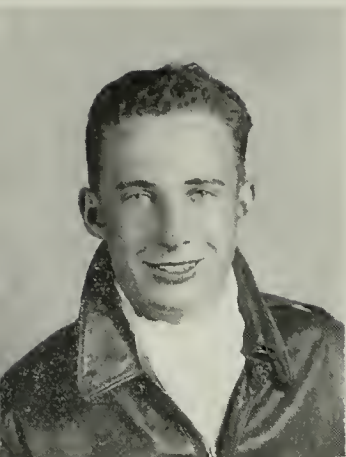
Elmer C. Gast
Steamboat Rock, Iowa



Joseph F. Grant
Long Beach, Calif.



John H. Grantham
San Francisco, Calif.



Velmar O. Gustafson
Moline, Ill.



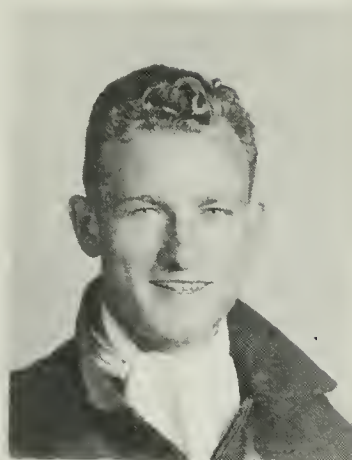
Ted E. D. Hackney, Jr.
Ft. Worth, Texas



LeRoy P. Hansen
Grand Island, Nebr.



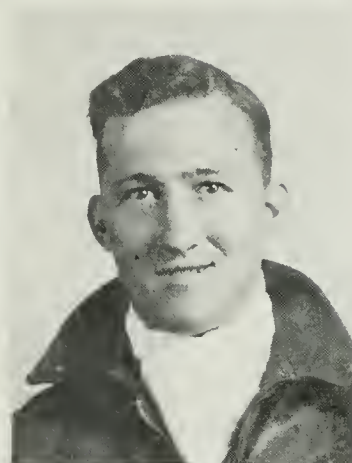
William E. Hansen
Balsam Lake, Wisc.



Ted U. Hart
Cicero, Ill.



Allan K. Hill
Eureka, Calif.



Leon L. Holland
Erie, Pa.



Otto G. Huettig
Eden, Idaho





Donald R. Huntoon
Des Moines, Iowa



Charles H. Jepsen
Valley, Wash.



Frank N. Johnson
Glendale, Calif.



Robert H. Jones
Seattle, Wash.



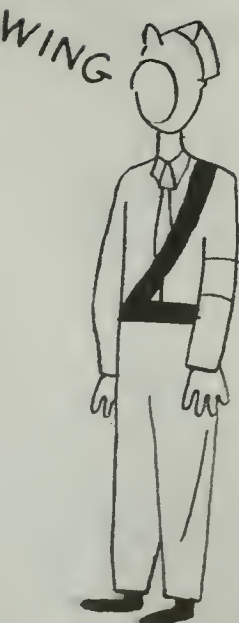
Peter J. Joos
San Anselmo, Calif.



Edwin F. Karges
Evansville, Ind.



Peter C. Lambert
Willows, Calif.



Vernon W. Lilley
Long Beach, Calif.



Gordon Lloyd Jr.
Berkeley, Calif.



Harold A. Lovegreen
Ukiah, Calif.



Thomas J. Maroney
Nacogdoches, Texas



Glendor D. McAdams
Quanah, Texas



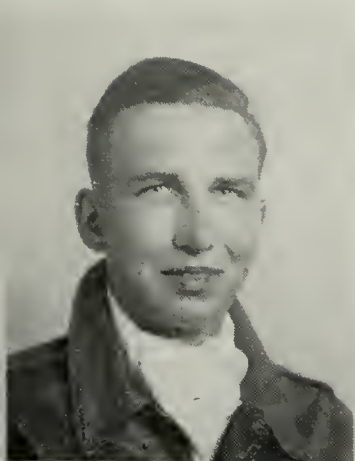
Elroy J. McCabe
St. Louis, Mo.



Lawrence L. McLarty
Glendale, Calif.



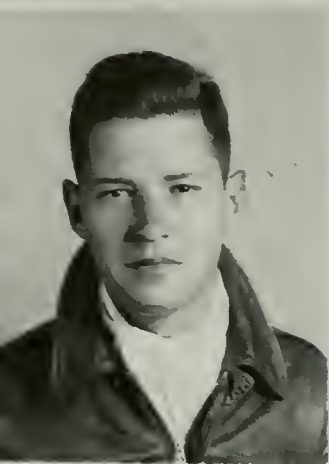
Robert L. Mench
Wadsworth, Ohio



Robert C. Miessler
Memphis, Tenn.

GROUP





Poston G. Mora
Cooper, Texas



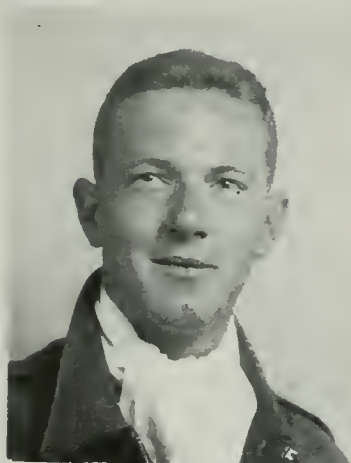
David D. Murdock
Chicago, Ill.



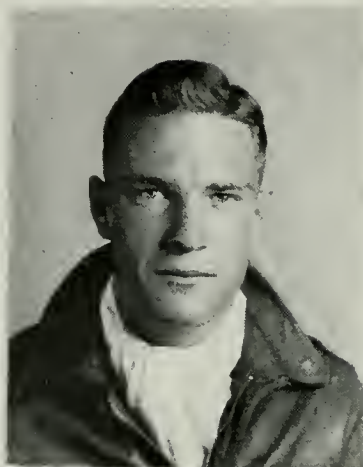
Raymond L. Naegle
Benson, Arizona



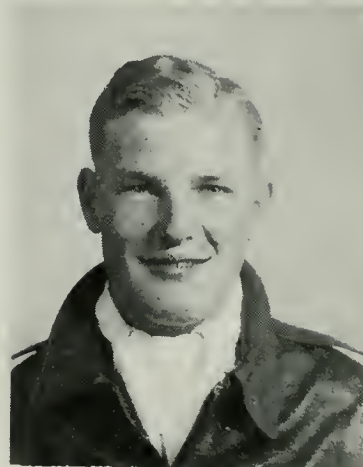
Robert M. Neely
Urbana Ill.



John D. Nolan
Phenix Ctiy, Ala.



Ronald C. Norman
Fairfield, Iowa



Walter M. Oliver
Parsons, Kan.

SQUADRON



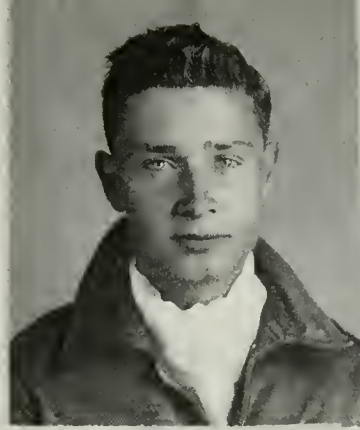
Frank R. Paul
Los Angeles, Calif.



Sidney V. Peters Jr.
Kentfield, Calif.



William J. Sauerwein
Portland, Ore.



Ira W. Slingsby
Fargo, North Dakota



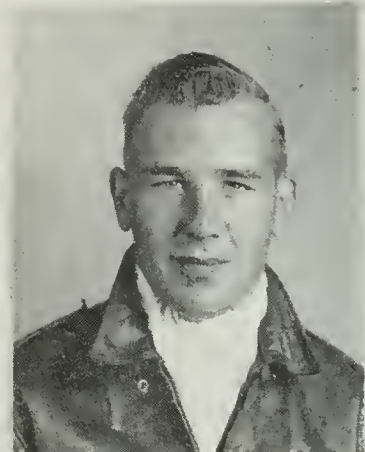
Frederick G. Smith
Detroit, Michigan



Crowley L. Spindler
Galva, Iowa



George E. Swink
Farmington, Mo.



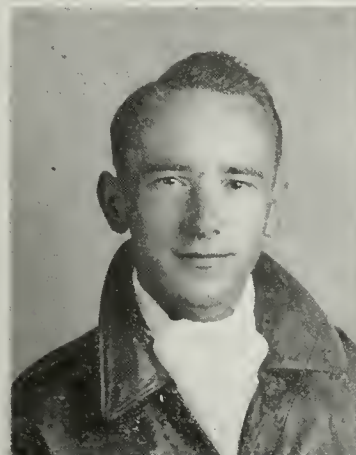
James R. Thiele
Black River Falls, Wisc.



Thomas L. Veguers
Collengewood, N. J.



Wilbur G. Vinson
Minneapolis, Minn.



Raymond W. Wais
St. Paul, Minn.



Dale F. Weeks
Hollywood, Calif.

SQUADRON



ROBERT L. ANDERSON
WING ADJUTANT



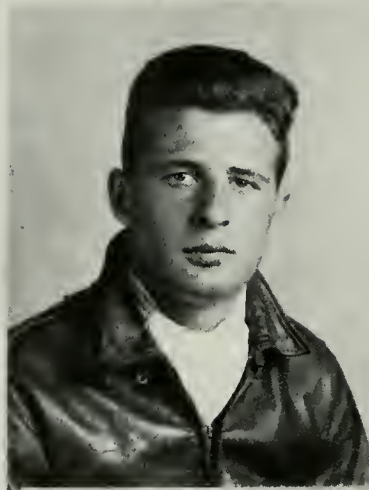
WILLIAM A. JOHNSON
FLIGHT LIEUTENANT



FRANK A. HOEKSEMA
CADET CAPTAIN



GEORGE F. MARTUS
GROUP COMMANDER



WILLIAM A. KAISER
FLIGHT LIEUTENANT



CURTIS D. CHESBROUGH
FLIGHT LIEUTENANT



FREDERICK L. NANCE JR.
CADET CAPTAIN

CADET OFFICERS



ROY R. FISHER JR.
FLIGHT LIEUTENANT



Robert L. Anderson
San Leandro, Calif.



Robert J. Aitken Jr.
Sacramento, Calif.



Donald M. Bahling
Fresno, California



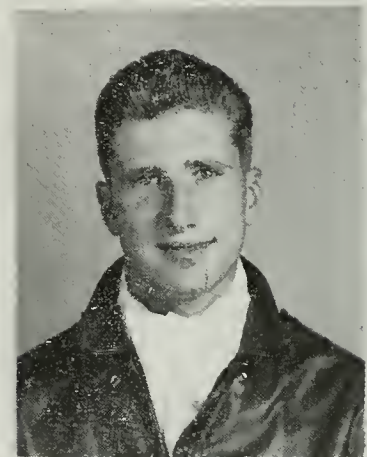
Frederic P. Renfer
Des Moines, Iowa



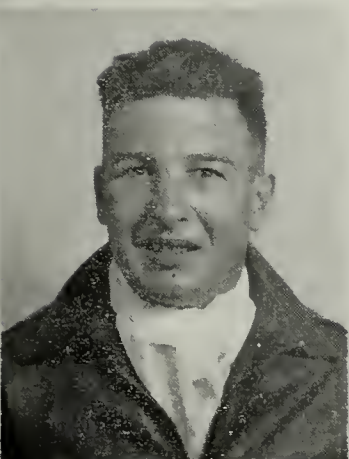
Kenneth H. Boege
Rochester, Minn.



Omer D. Bondurant
Reedley, Calif.



Kenneth L. Brown
Berkeley, Calif.



Bernard L. Bucher
Eureka, Illinois





John E. Campbell
Spokane, Wash.



Curtis, D. Chesbrough
Greenacres, Wash.



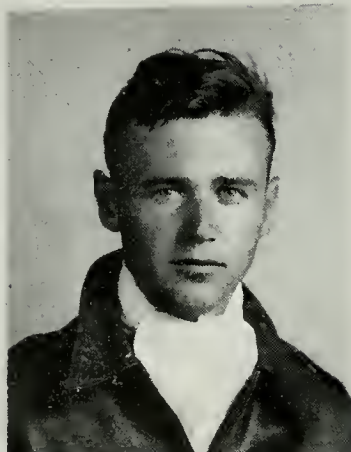
Donald D. Coski
Donnelly, Idaho



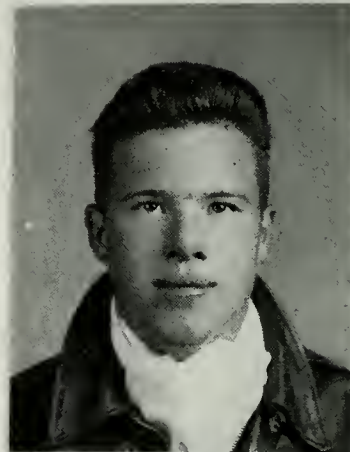
Barton H. Daniel
Abilene, Texas



Alex J. De Villier, Jr.
Port Arthur, Texas



John W. Dunaway
Nyssa, Ore.



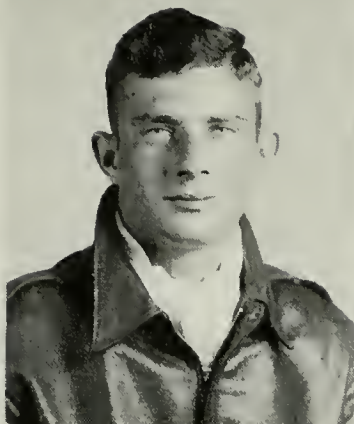
Donald C. Eaby
La Habra, Calif .



Donald A. Elliott
Frisco, Texas



Robert E. Everett
Omak, Wash.



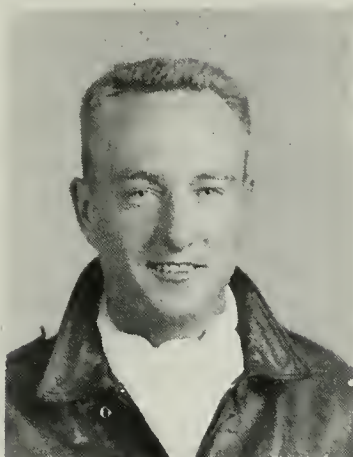
Julius Feldstein
Azusa, Calif.



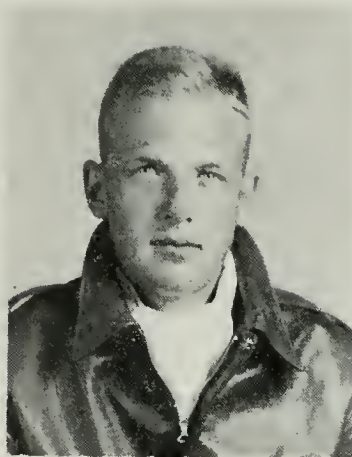
Edwin P. Fichter
Beverly Hills, Calif.



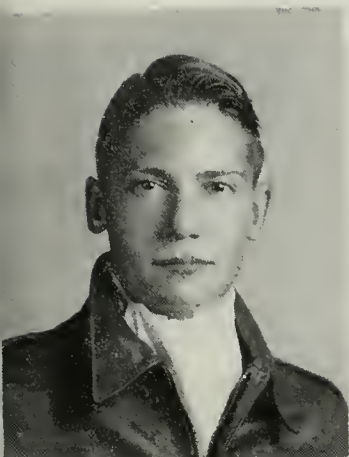
Roy R. Fisher, Jr.
Davenport, Iowa



Maurice E. Fowler
Plainsburg, Iowa



William J. Frink
North Haverhill, N. H.



Edward C. Gates
Baldwin City, Kansas





Harry C. Graves
Florence, Mass.



Chauncey M. Gray
Kansas City, Mo.



Robert M. Grossmann
Chicago, Ill.



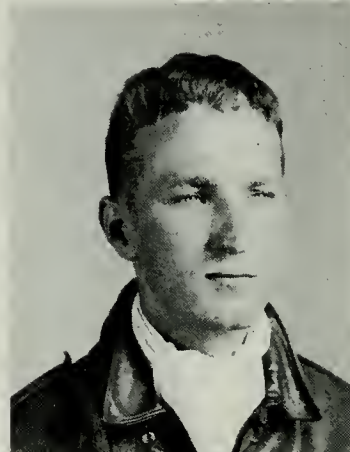
Lawrence D. Guy
Winfield, Kansas



Charles F. Halling
San Francisco, Calif.



Kenneth L. Hanson
Chicago, Ill.



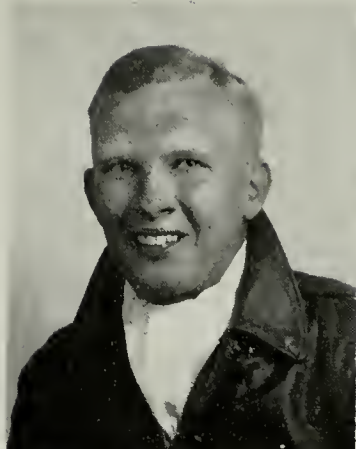
Floyd N. Hass
Chadron, Nebr.



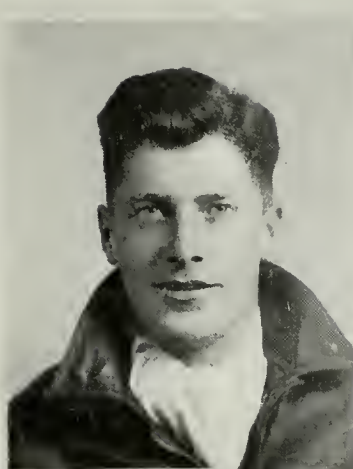
Herbert E. Hetzler
University City, Mo.



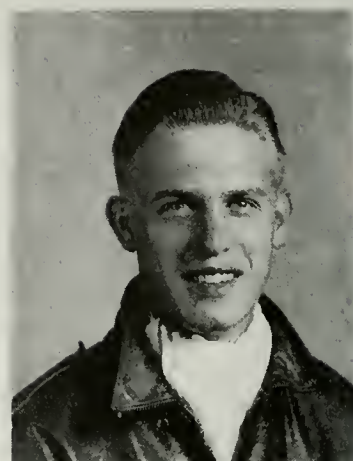
Frank A. Hoeksema
Oak Park, Ill.



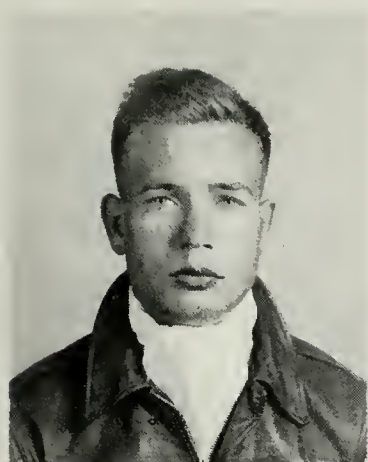
Arthur B. Holiman
Benton, Arkansas



Alfred E. Ireland, Jr.
Long Beach, Calif.



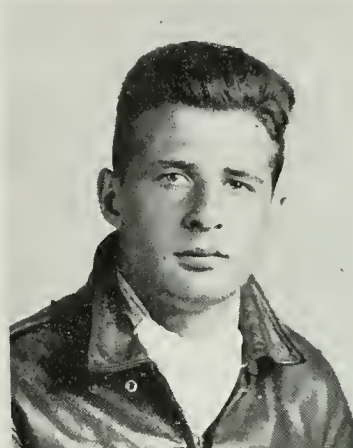
Arnold J. Johnson
Beloit, Wisc.



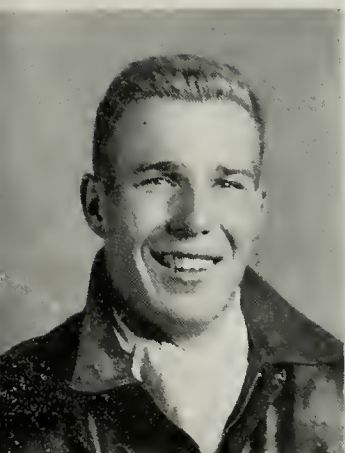
William A. Johnson
Phoenix, Ariz.



Robert R. Joslin
Clarence, Iowa



William A. Kaiser
Brooklyn, N. Y.



Earle W. Karlsen
Chicago, Ill.



Marion M. Kinyon
Fall River Mills, Cali



Charles R. Landers
Omaha, Nebr.



William N. Le Baron
Los Angeles, Calif.



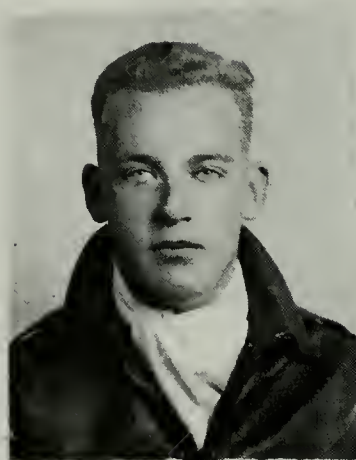
Ruel F. Lehman
Oak Park, Ill.



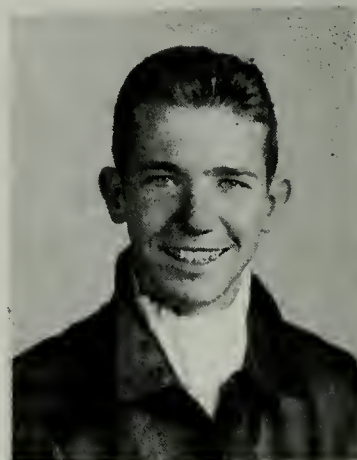
Hal C. Ling
Oakland, Calif.



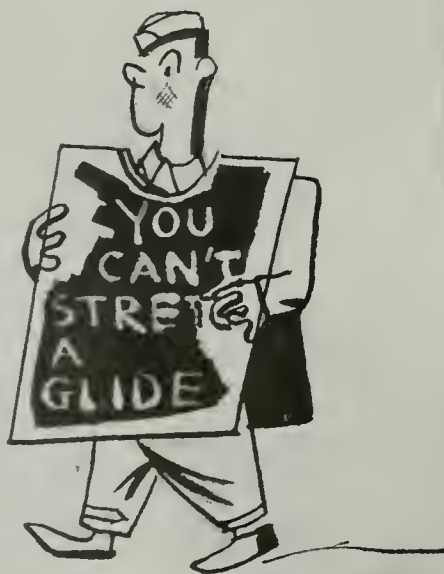
Harold H. Locke
Portland, Ore.



Charles W. Luke
Moscow, Idaho



Max G. Mabie
Green, Kansas



George F. Martus
Boston, Massachusetts



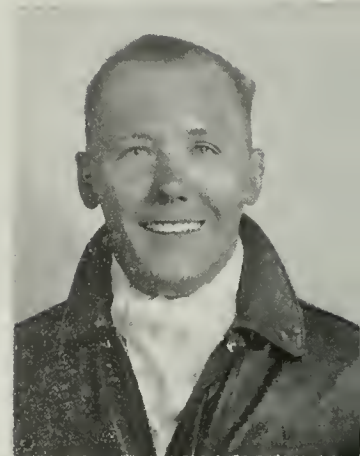
James C. McCarville
Armour, South Dakota



Donald E. Metzler
Fresno, Calif.



Murray Mishalow
Binghamton, N.Y.



Joseph V. Morris
Grardville, Penna.



Donald W. Murdock
Palo Alto, Calif.



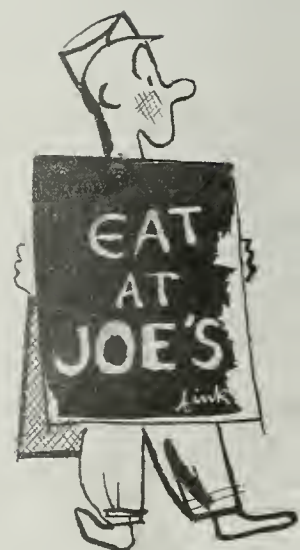
Frederick L. Nance Jr.
Salisbury, N. C.



David J. Nelson
Clear Lake, Iowa



Robert M. Nuckolls
Oakland, Calif.





Thomas J. O'Rourke
Coeur d'Alene, Idaho



Erwin R. Paaske
Solvang, Calif.



Clifford W. Penske
Toledo, Ohio



Robert W. Petersen
Williams, Iowa



Donald F. Schwertley
Los Angeles, Calif.



William M. Slocum
Detroit, Michigan



Marquis I. Smith
Clinton, Iowa



Thomas C. Stacer
Tacoma, Wash.



Jason E. Tjelle
Webster, So. Dak.



Robert M. Vogel
Boulder, Colo.



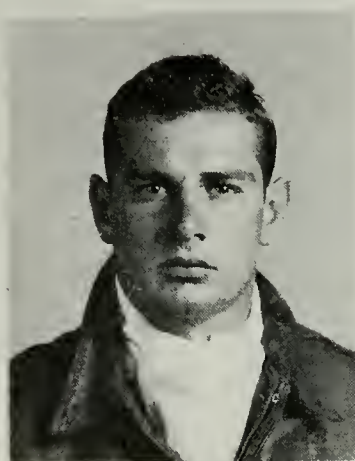
James C. Walker
Girard, Ill.



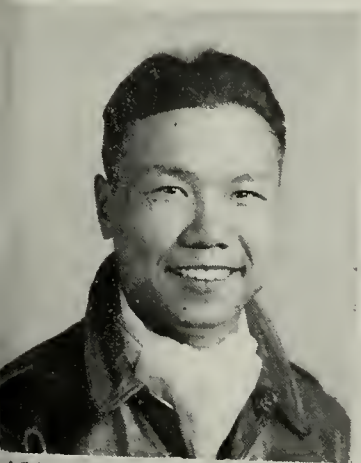
John M. Wiegner
Perkasie, Pa.



Frank E. Williams
Pasadena, Calif.



Jack M. Williams
Lincoln, Ala.



Albert Yee
Los Angeles, Calif.

LET'S SEE
TWENTY SIX AND
2 HOURS DUAL
ONE HOUR AND
MINUTES AND
THREE
FIFTY TWO
MINUTES
PLUS SOLO





CHOW!



AND HOW!



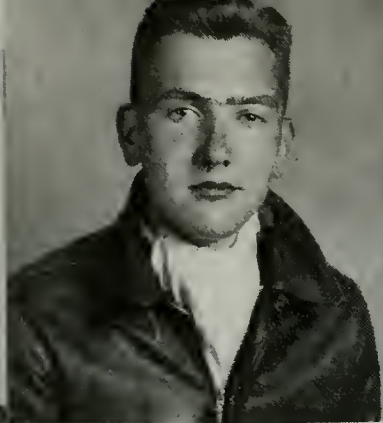
TEMPTATION



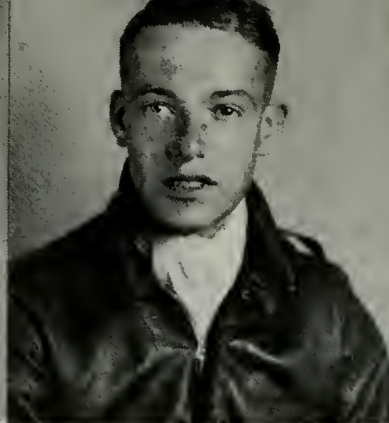
RECREATION



EDWIN A. MORRISON
CADET CAPTAIN



CHARLES W. ELLIS
FLIGHT LIEUTENANT

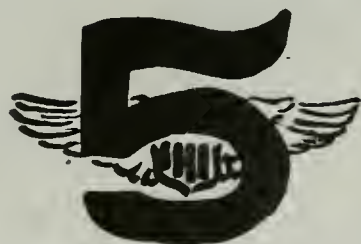


ROBERT L. NESMITH
CADET CAPTAIN



ARTHUR J. FRAHM
GROUP COMMANDER

SQUADRON



BYRON F. JOHNSON
1. LING SGT. MAJOR

CADET OFFICERS



PATRICK H. DONAHOE
FLIGHT LIEUTENANT



ROBERT LOCKWOOD
FLIGHT LIEUTENANT



EARL M. FABIK
FLIGHT LIEUTENANT



Calvin W. Adams
New York City



William H. Alexander
Dallas, Texas



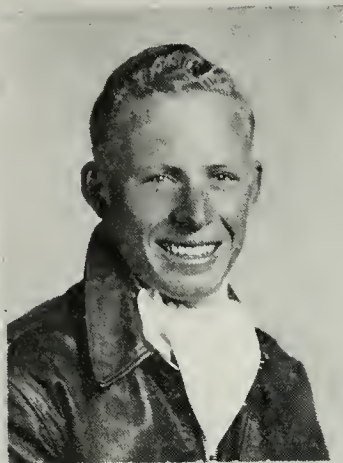
Juan F. Alonso
Santa Monica, Calif.



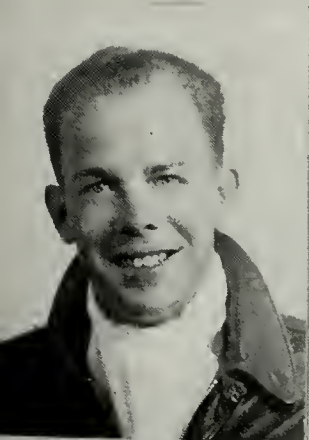
Charles W. Aring
Wauwatosa, Wis.



David H. Barlow
Lenoir, N. C.



Ernest W. Blair
Fallon, Nev.



Jack Boydston
Hereford, Texas





Charles B. Bryson
Memphis, Tenn.



William P. Canterna
Freeport, Pa.



Raymond A. Carlsen
Brooklyn, N.Y.



James, P. Christenson
Idaho Falls, Idaho



Walter S. Crum
Wichita, Kansas



John R. Daub, Jr.
Greensboro, N.C.



Patrick H. Donahoe
Hickman Mills, Mo



Roy H. Dunham
Carthage, Missouri



Frederick A. Ekstein
Pomona, Calif.



Seba Eldridge, Jr.
Lawerence, Kan.



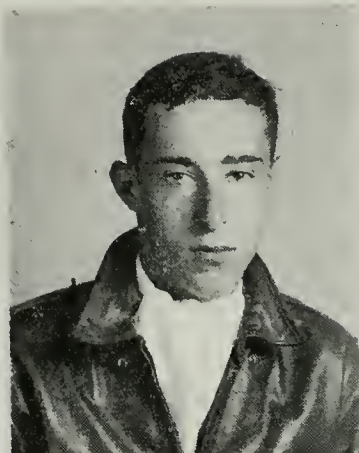
Charles W. Ellis
Auburn, Nebr.



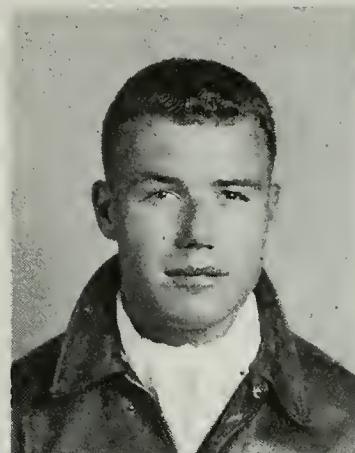
Earl M. Fabik.
East St. Louis, Ill.



Ralph F. Findlay
Bloomington, Idaho



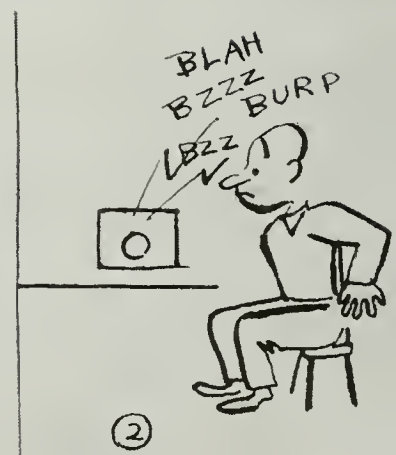
Louis S. Finkelstein
N. Y. C.



Richard E. Fleischer
Hollywood, Calif.



Arthur J. Frahm
Davenport, Iowa





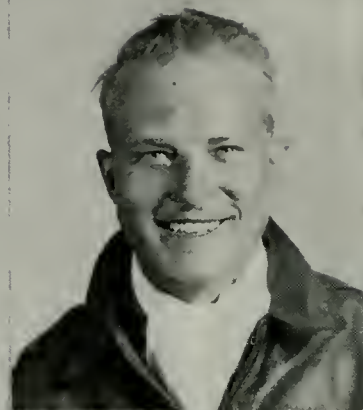
Dwight E. Gallagher
Long Beach, Calif.



Richard W. Goshorn
Fort Wayne, Ind.



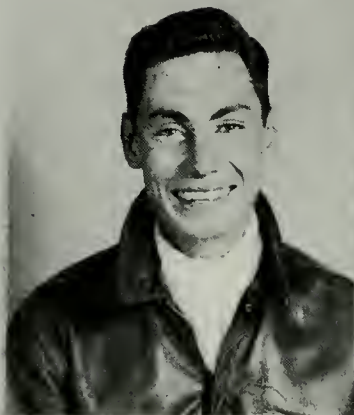
Ambrose F. Goulet
Glencoe, Minn.



Howard M. Gustafson
Red Oak, Iowa



Boyd B. Gwin
Crete, Nebr.



Rodney H. Hamblin
San Francisco, Calif.



Charles J. Harmon
Dixon, Ill.



Arnold E. Hector
Johnson, Nebr.



Leo F. Holliday
Santa Monica, Calif.



Calvin A. Holstine
Minneapolis, Minn.



Raymond G. Jacobsen
Cathlamet, Wash.



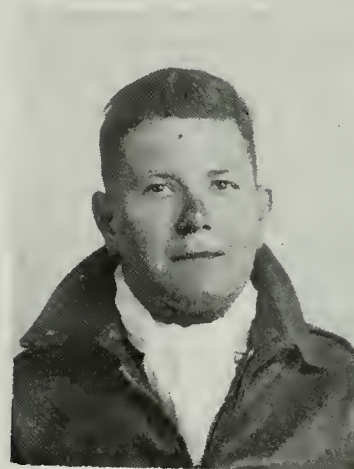
Byron E. Johnson
Dallas, Texas



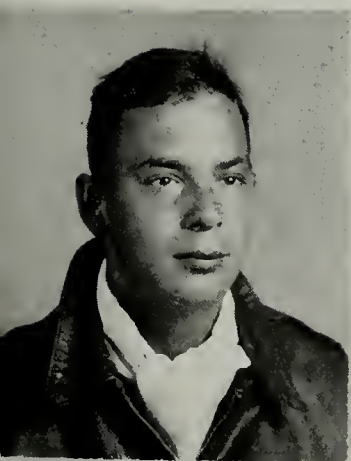
John C. Jones
Belton, Texas



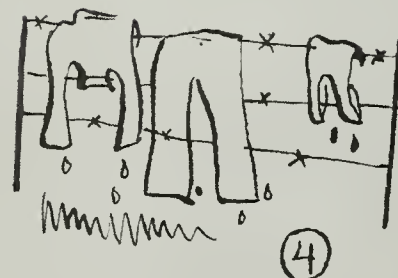
Clement J. Kalicki
Chicago, Ill.



Christy M. Kara
Omaha, Nebr.

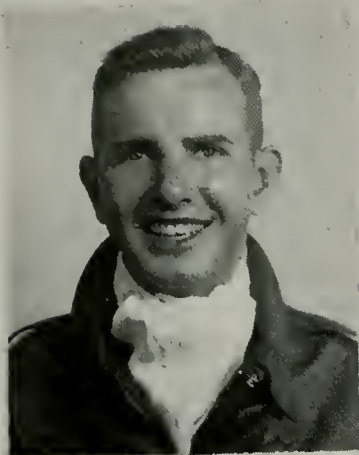


Edward W. Kech
Chicago, Ill.





Edward H. Holmes
Philadelphia, Pa.



Mark V. Hughes
Sioux City, Iowa



Richard L. Jacobson
Tacoma, Wash.



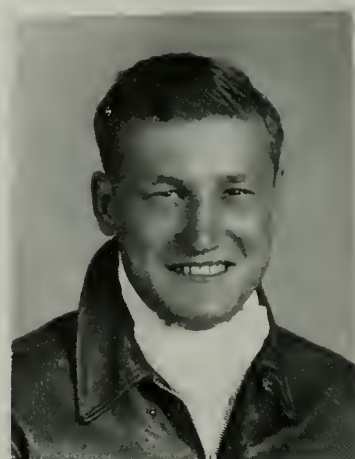
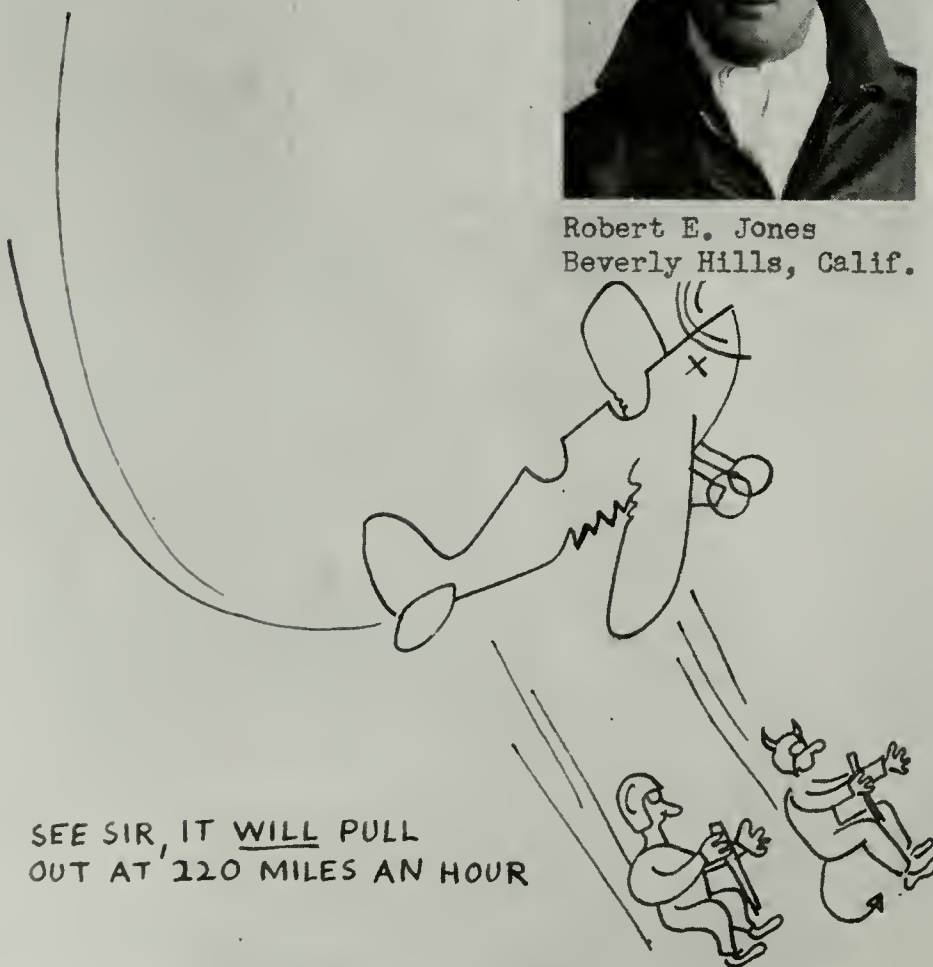
Charles E. Johnson
Brawley, Calif.



Robert E. Jones
Beverly Hills, Calif.



Edward M. Kaminski
Marengo, Ill.



Richard J. Keller
Chicago, Ill.



Lowell R. Kolbe
Arcadia, Calif.



John D. Ledbetter
Bixby, Oklahoma



Robert Lockwood
Old Brookville, N. Y.



James H. Lorenz
Elkhart, Ind.



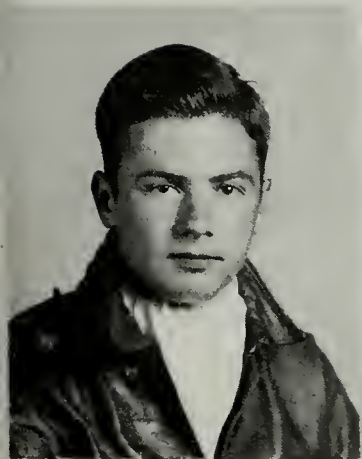
Mabry C. Mace
Dallas, Texas



William C. Martin
Shenandoah, Iowa



Donald F. McCormick
West De Pere, Wis.



Stanley M. McKay
Sturgis, South Dakota



Arthur B. Middlemas
Helena, Mont.



Howard D. Montgomery
Hanford, Calif.



Edwin A. Morrison
Tacoma, Wash.



Daniel R. Murphy
Spokane, Wash.



Clinton B. Nash
Memphis, Tenn.



Robert L. Nesmith
Harvey, Ill.



Fred P. Nylander
Denver, Colorado



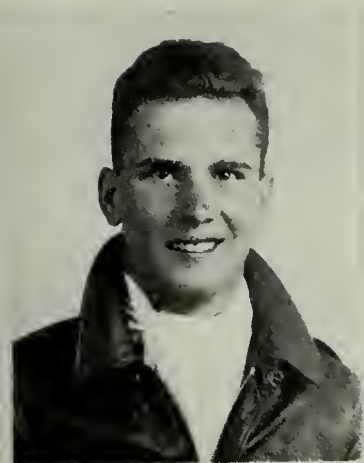
Leonard L. Ottley
Elba, Idaho



Andros O. Peck
Hawarden, Iowa



Frank L. Peric
Eveleth, Minnesota



William W. Pond
Duluth, Minn.



Neil S. Potthoff
Orting, Wash.



Emanuel Silberman
St. Louis, Mo.



Clark S. Smith
Clayton, Mo.



Benjamin W. Snider
Waterville, Wash.



Richard Spillane
San Francisco, Calif.



Caleb M. Stout
Winfield, Kans.



Archer A. Vrem
Hamar, No.Dak.



James M. Walker
Chicago, Ill.



Raymond P. Wightman
Hoxsie, R.I.



George W. Willson
Inglewood, Calif.

SQUADRON



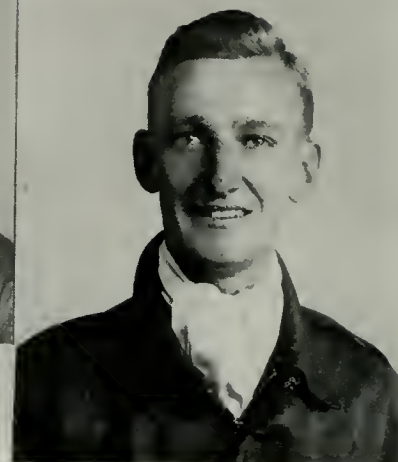
WILLIAM J. HEIM
CADET CAPTAIN



WILLIAM C. FINSTER
GROUP ADJUTANT



RAY SILVIUS
WING EXECUTIVE OFFICER



RICHARD P. PEDDERSEN JR.
CADET CAPTAIN

CADET OFFICERS



HOWARD P. KINNEY
FLIGHT LIEUTENANT



WAYNE E. DACK
FLIGHT LIEUTENANT



RANDALL LEON WEBB
FLIGHT LIEUTENANT



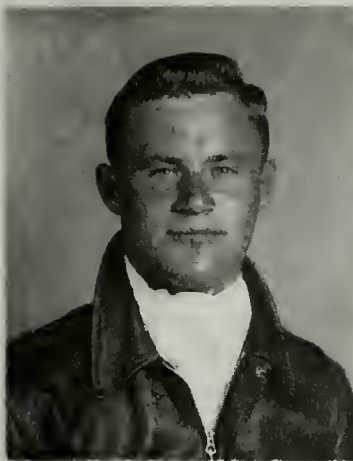
CLAIR J. DOWNEY
FLIGHT LIEUTENANT



Ben R. Anderson
Portland, Ore.



Gerald B. Barnard
La Canada, Calif.



Claud P. Barrett
Knoxville, Tenn.



Edwin G. Breaw
Humboldt, Iowa



Bev L. Brenchley
Chico, Calif.



Marion K. Burk
Torrington, Wyo.



Gene A. Butz
Portland, Ore.





Edwin H. Chapman
North Hollywood, Calif.



Billy M. Cloud
Wilmot, Kansas



Leo J. Cozzolino
Clinton, Iowa



Wayne E. Dack
Le Mars, Iowa



John J. Devlin
St. Paul, Minnesota



Clair J. Downey, Jr.
Hollywood, Calif.



Joseph B. Durst
Rice Lake, Wisc.



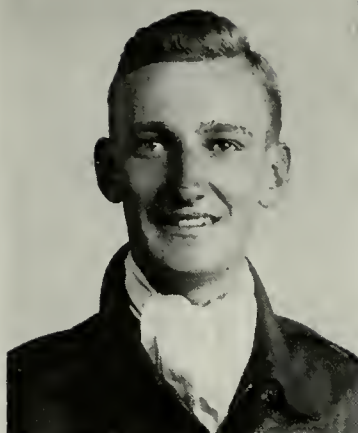
George M. Ellings
Santa Barbara, Calif.



Arthur W. Elliott
Van Nuys, Calif.



Earnest M. Emery
Durham, Calif.



Richard P. Feddersen, Jr.
Los Angeles, Calif.



William C. Finster
Ventura, Calif.



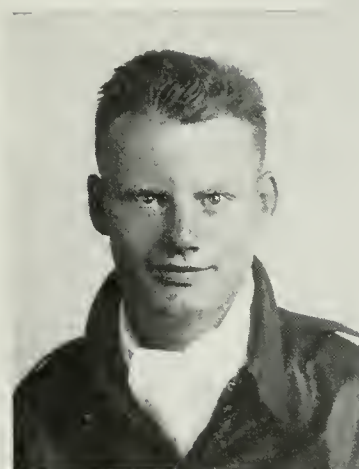
Grant N. Flanders
Denver, Colo.



Walter A. Flood
Campbell, Calif.



Richard S. France
Chicago, Ill.



James F. Gallagher
Milnor, No. Dak.



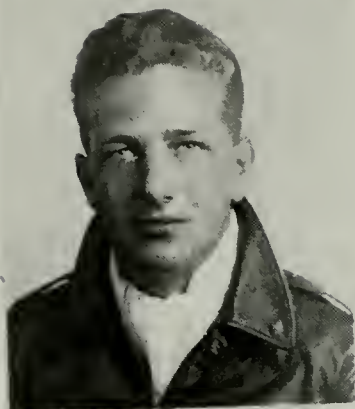
Alberto Gamba
Van Nuys, Calif.



Gordon G. Grant
Minneapolis, Minn.



Gordon L. Gunderson
Willits, Calif.



Edwin E. Haasis
Carlinville, Ill.



Harold D. Hammett, Jr.
Berry Creek, Calif



Benjamin R. Hannigan, Jr.
Denver, Colo.



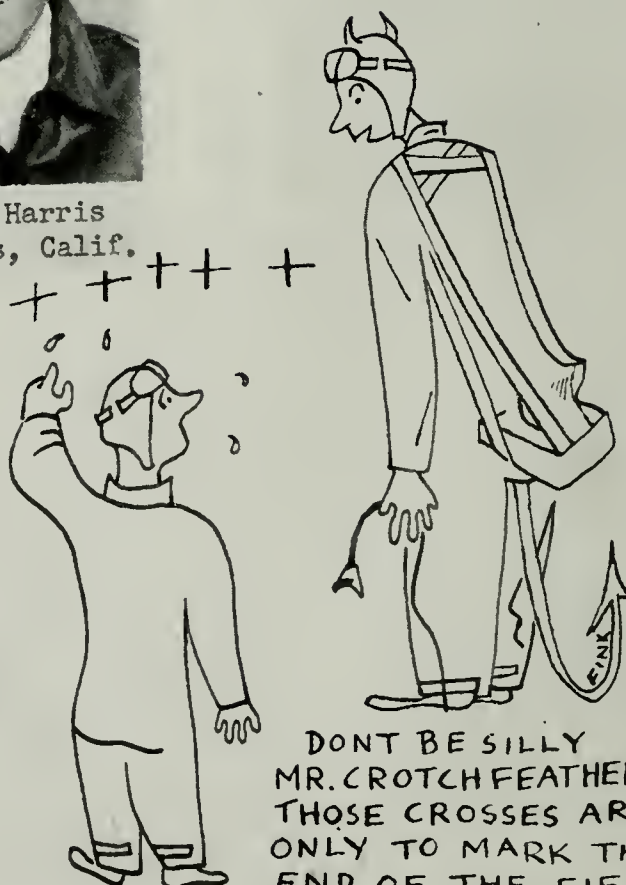
Elmer E. Hansen
Pender, Nebr.



Richard M. Harris
Los Angeles, Calif.



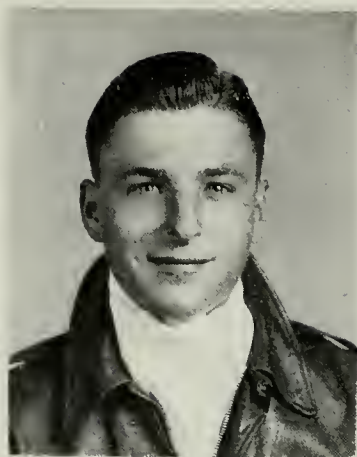
William J. Heim
San Leandro, Calif.



DONT BE SILLY
MR.CROTCHFEATHER
THOSE CROSSES ARE
ONLY TO MARK THE
END OF THE FIELD



Eugene Kennedy
Manhattan, Mont.



Howard P. Kinney
Rutland, Vt.



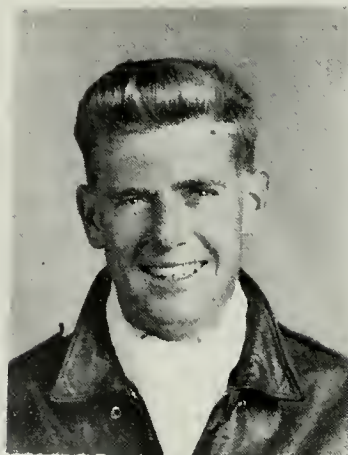
Steve J. Kowalski
Weyerhauser, Wisc.



Arvin F. Liester,
Long Beach, Calif.



John S. Lipsit
Eugene, Ore.



John P. Long
Paterson, N.J.



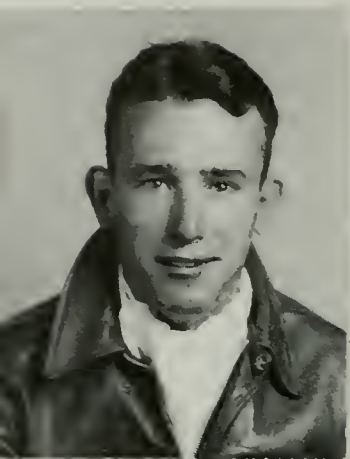
Robert H. Maddox
De Witt, Arkansas



Norman C. Mathers
Sioux City, Iowa



Aloys B. Mauch
Huntington Park, Calif.



Stephen McDonnell
Mobile, Ala.



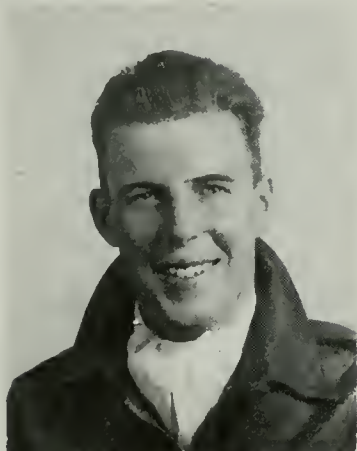
Arthur W. Middleton
San Francisco, Calif.



Wayne C. Montgomery
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma



Thomas W. Mooney
Kirkwood, Missouri



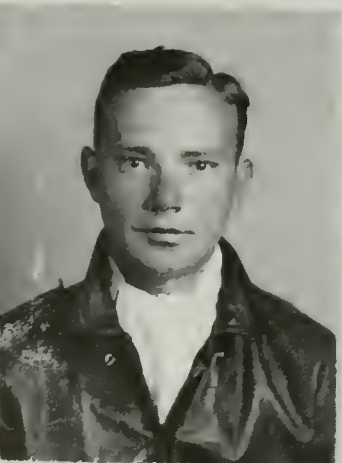
John F. Mosher
San Jose, Calif.



Warren F. Myers
Piedmont, Calif.



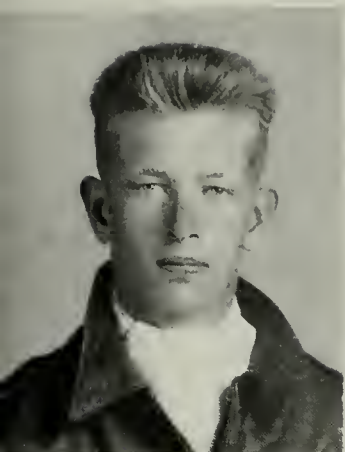
Louie E. Neece
Phoenix, Arizona



Thomas H. Newton
Smackover, Ark.



John H. O'Keefe
Grand Forks, N. Dak.



Raymond E. Patheal
Glen Ellyn, Ill.



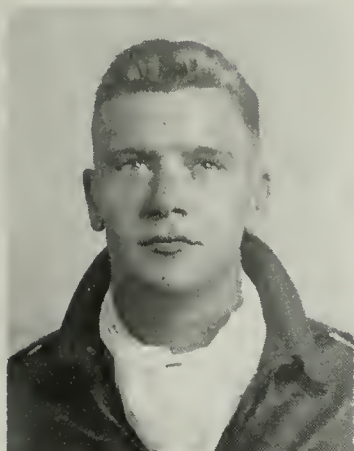
Martin L. Perry
Kansas City, Mo.



Leonard G. Rice
Tacoma, Wash.



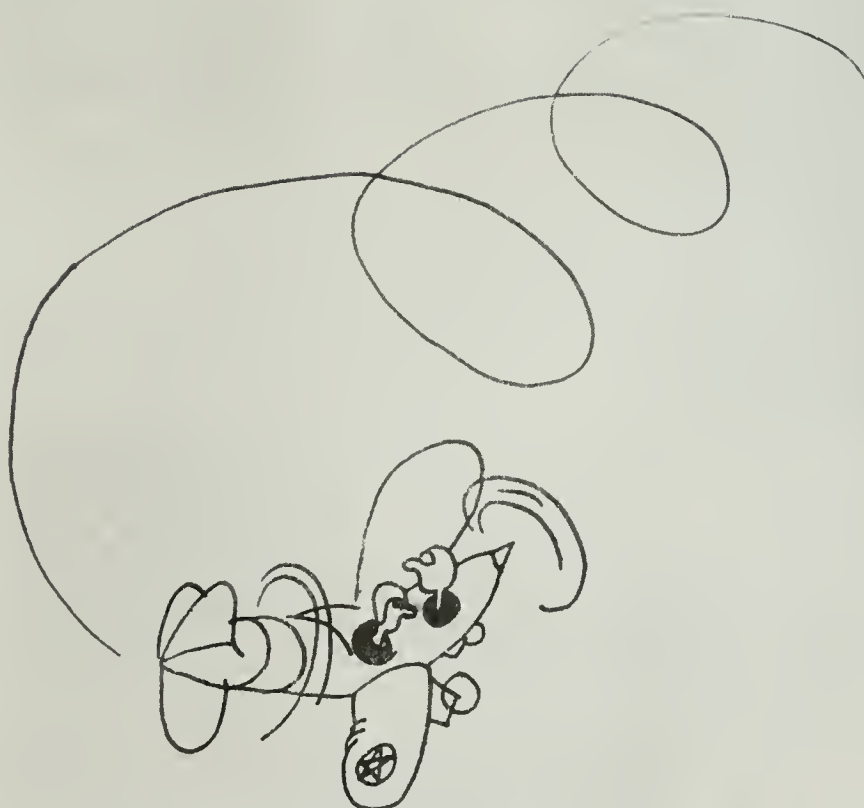
Ray Silvius
Leavenworth, Kans.



Donald E. Smith
Maquoketa, Iowa



Phillip L. Sommer
Morton, Ill.



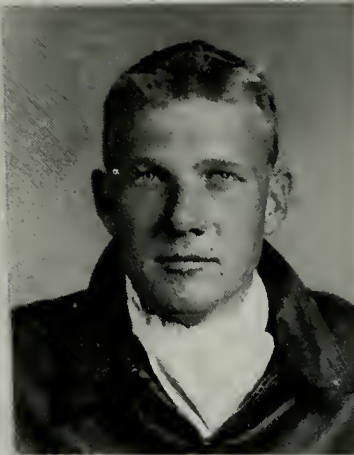
QUITE A LOT OF TORQUE
ISN'T IT?



Ralph J. Van Scoyk
Peoria, Ill.



John J. Sullivan
St. Paul, Minn.



Glenn C. Vaughn
Danville, Va.



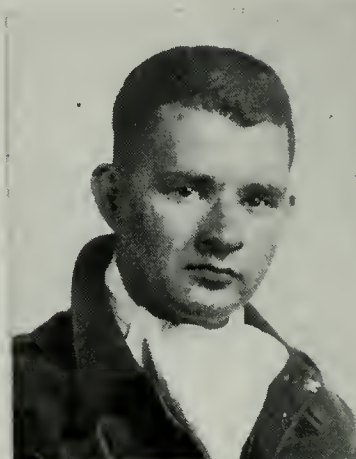
Warren K. Waind
Milton, No.Dak.



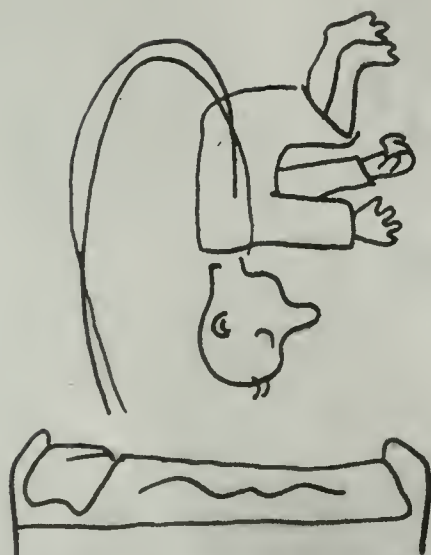
Randell L. Webb
McGregor, Iowa



Leonard E. Well
San Gabriel, Calif.



Beryl L. Williams
Cabot, Pa.



VISUALISING MANEUVERS



Joseph C. Wirrer
St. Paul, Minn.

HEADQUARTERS
5TH ARMY AIR FORCE FLYING TRAINING DETACHMENT
HEMET, CALIFORNIA

November 1, 1943

A/C E. G. Hoganson,
c/o The Wild Blue Yonder

Dear Ed,

Just a line to let you know how things have been since you left.

It's kind of hard to believe that we're actually through Primary. You know how it is--while you're in the swing of things the air gets pretty rough sometimes and you wonder if you'll ever make it, but when it's over it all seems so easy.

Remember how you used to stick up for Wisconsin? The Battle of the States still rages, but not quite so merrily as when you were in there pitching. We never admitted it, Ed, but you had a knack for chasing the blues away.

We really enjoyed our graduation banquet with our instructors. You know, they turned out to be nice fellows after all. If they were harsh with us sometimes, it was for our own good.

We sure wish you could join us for a Coke at the Canteen, a game in the Recreation Room, or another bull session in the cabin. We wish you could be with us through our days of training and days of fighting, and share with us our Day of Victory.

We don't know where you're stationed, but we salute you and wish you "happy landings."

So long, Ed,

Your buddies,

THE CLASS OF 44-C

MALE CALL

SQUADRON I

Adell, R. F.
 Argadine, O. D.
 Beattie, R. W.
 Black, A. J.
 Boettcher, A. E.
 Brisko, G. H.
 Brubaker, D. L.
 Camp, G.
 Cassidy, H. H.
 Chase, H. D.
 Dahmen, I. C.
 Dennis, C. A.
 Derry, M. M.
 Domino, V. L.
 Drake, W. B.
 Dyess, W. W.
 Elliot, R. E.
 Erickson, M. R.
 Feder, H. R.
 Feemster, F. O.
 Fisher, M. L.
 Foster, R. F.
 Franken, R. U.
 Frazier, W. G. Jr.
 Gast, E. C.
 Grant, J. F.
 Grantham, J. H.
 Gustafson, V. O.
 Hackney, T. E. D., Jr.
 Hansen, L. P.
 Hansen, W. E.
 Hart, T. U.
 Hill, A. K.
 Holland, L. L.
 Huettig, O. G.
 Huntoon, D. R.
 Jepsen, C. H.
 Johnson, F. N.
 Jones, R. H.
 Joos, P. J.
 Karges, E. F. Jr.
 King, R. L.
 Lambert, P. C.
 Lilley, V. W.
 Lloyd, G., Jr.
 Lovegreen, H. A., Jr.
 Maroney, T. J., Jr.
 McAdams, G. D.
 McCabe, E. J.
 McLarty, L. L.
 Mench, R. L.
 Miessler, R. C., Jr.
 Mora, Poston G.
 Murdoch, D. D.
 Naegle, R. L.
 Neely, R. M., Jr.
 Nolan, J. D.
 Norman, R. C.
 Oliver, W. M.
 Paul, F. R.
 Peters, S. V. W., Jr.
 Suerwein, W. J.
 Slingsby, I. W.

Smith, F. G.
 Spindler, C. L.
 Swink, G. E.
 Thiele, J. R.
 Viguers, T. L., Jr.
 Vinson, W. G.
 Wais, W. R.
 Weeks, D. F.
 Williams, F. E.
 STUDENT OFFICERS:
 1st Lt. Paul, A. A.
 2nd Lt. Perkins, L. R.
 Capt. Seder, A. J., Jr.

SQUADRON II

Aitken, R. J., Jr.
 Anderson, R. L.
 Bahling, D. M.
 Benfer, F. P.
 Boege, K. H.
 Bondurant, O. D., Jr.
 Brown, K. L.
 Bucher, B. L.
 Campbell, J. E.
 Chesbrough, C. D.
 Coski, D. D.
 Daniel, B. H.
 De Villier, A. J., Jr.
 Dunaway, J. W.
 Eaby, D. C.
 Elliott, D. A.
 Everett, R. E.
 Feldstein, J.
 Fichter, E. P.
 Fisher, R. R., Jr.
 Fowler, M. E.
 Frink, W. J.
 Gates, E. C.
 Graves, H. C.
 Gray, C. M.
 Grossman, R. M.
 Guy, L. D.
 Hall, L. M.
 Halling, C. F.
 Hanson, K. L.
 Hass, F. N.
 Hetzler, H. E.
 Hoeksema, F. A.
 Holiman, A. B., Jr.
 Ireland, A. E., Jr.
 Johnson, A. J.
 Johnson, W. A.
 Joslin, R. R.
 Kaiser, W. A.
 Karlsen, E. W.
 Kinyon, M. M.
 Landers, C. R.
 Le Baron, W. N.
 Lehman, R. F.
 Locke, H. H.
 Ling, H. C.
 Luke, C. W.
 Mabie, M. G.
 Martus, G. F.

McCarville, J. C.
 Metzler, D. E.
 Mishlaw, M.
 Morris, J. V.
 Murdoch, D. W.
 Nance, F. L., Jr.
 Nelson, D. J.
 Nuckolls, R. M.
 O'Rourke, T. J.
 Paaske, E. R.
 Penske, C. W.
 Petersen, R. W.
 Schwertley, D. F.
 Slocum, W. M.
 Smith, M. H.
 Smith, M. I.
 Stacer, T. C.
 Tjelle, J. E.
 Vogel, R. M.
 Walker, J. C.
 Wiegner, J. M.
 Williams, J. M.
 Yee, A.
 STUDENT OFFICERS:
 1st Lt. Dick, N. W.
 2nd Lt. Erickson, E. S.
 2nd Lt. Reil, W. O.

SQUADRON V

Adams, C. W.
 Alexander, W. H.
 Alonso, J. F.
 Aring, C. W.
 Barlow, D. H.
 Blair, E. W., Jr.
 Boydston, J. J.
 Brewer, B. G.
 Bryson, C. B.
 Canterna, W. P.
 Carlsen, R. A.
 Christensen, J. P.
 Crum, W. S.
 Daub, J. R., Jr.
 Donahoe, P. H.
 Dunham, R. H.
 Ekstein, F. A.
 Eldridge, S.
 Ellis, C. W.
 Fabik, E. M.
 Findlay, R. F.
 Finkelstein, L.
 Fleischer, R. E.
 Frahm, A. J.
 Gallagher, D. E.
 Goshorn, R. W.
 Goulet, A. J.
 Gustafson, H. M.
 Gwin, B. B.
 Hamblin, R. H.
 Harmon, C. J.
 Hector, A. E.
 Holliday, L. P.
 Holstine, C. A.
 Jacobsen, R. G.

Johnson, B. E.
 Johnson, T. L., Jr.
 Jones, J. C.
 Kalicki, C. J.
 Kara, C. M.
 Kech, E. W.
 Kolbe, L. R.
 Letbetter, J. D.
 Lockwood, R.
 Lorenz, J. H.
 Mace, M. C., Jr.
 Martin, W. C.
 McCormick, D. F.
 McKay, S. M.
 Middlemas, A. B.
 Montgomery, H. D.
 Morrison, E. A.
 Morrow, D.
 Murphy, D. R.
 Nash, C. B.
 Nesmith, R. L.
 Nigg, C. O.
 Nylander, F. P.
 Ottley, L. L.
 Peck, A. O.
 Peric, F. L.
 Pond, W. W.
 Potthoff, N. S.
 Sherman, D. R.
 Silberman, E.
 Smith, C. S.
 Snider, B. W.
 Spillane, R.
 Stout, C. M.
 Vrem, A. A.
 Walker, J. M.
 Wightman, R. P.
 Willson, G. W.
 STUDENT OFFICER:
 2nd Lt. Cooper, J. W.
 1st Lt. Hardesty, R. H., III

SQUADRON VI

Anderson, B. R.
 Barnard, G. B., Jr.
 Barrett, C. P.
 Breaw, E. G.
 Branchley, B. L.
 Burk, M. K.
 Butz, G. A.
 Chapman, E. R.
 Cloud, B. M.
 Cozzolino, L. J.
 Dack, W. E.
 Devlin, J. J.
 Downey, C. J., Jr.
 Durst, J. B.
 Ellings, G. M.
 Elliott, A. W.
 Emery, E. M.
 Feddersen, R. P., Jr.
 Finster, W. C.
 Flanders, G. N.
 Flood, W. A.

France, R. S.
 Gallagher, J. F.
 Gamba, A.
 Gleason, M.
 Grant, G. G.
 Gunderson, G. L.
 Haasis, E. E.
 Hammett, H. D., Jr.
 Hannigan, B. R., Jr.
 Hansen, E. E. M.
 Harris, R. M.
 Heim, W. J.
 Heum, A. M.
 Hoganson, E. G.
 Holmes, E. H.
 Hughes, M. V., Jr.
 Jacobson, R. L.
 Johnson, C. E.
 Jones, R. E.
 Kaminski, E. M.
 Keller, R. J.
 Kennedy, E.
 Kinney, H. P.
 Kowalski, S. J.
 Lester, A. F.
 Lipsit, J. S.
 Long, J. P.
 Maddox, R. H.
 Maggario, N.
 Mathers, N. C.
 Mauch, A. B.
 McDonnell, S.
 Middleton, A. W.
 Montgomery, W. C.
 Mooney, T. W.
 Mosher, J. F.
 Myers, W. F.
 Neece, L. E.
 Newton, T. H.
 O'Keefe, J. H.
 Patheal, R. E.
 Perry, M. L.
 Rice, L. G.
 Silvius, R.
 Smith, D. E.
 Smith, D. L.
 Sommer, P. L.
 Sullivan, John J.
 Van Scoyk, R. J.
 Vaughn, G. C.
 Waind, W. K.
 Webb, R. L.
 Well, L. E.
 Williams, B. L.
 Wirrer, J. C.
 STUDENT OFFICER:
 2nd Lt. Cooper, P. G.
 1st Lt. Jackson, L. L.

GROUND SCHOOL



BOTTOM ROW, left to right: Hale Landry, Alan Woolfolk, Martin A. Weidinger, Morris Pennell, Charles Eddins.
TOP ROW: Harold J. Greinetz, Harry Raines, James Keesee, Harold Gallaher, Stephen Bruff, Leverett Bristol.

A. MARTIN WEIDINGER: Billings, Montana . . . single . . . mechanic at Billings Airport . . . Ryan School at San Diego . . . worked for Consolidated . . . with Ryan eight years, here since beginning . . . collects records, likes to ride.

HALE E. LANDRY: Home town Chicago . . . two years with Ryan . . . starting of Flight Clubs led him into this field. . . Philosophy Major, University of Minnesota and DePaul (Chicago) . . . married . . . hobbies are painting (good, he says) and dogs . . . we quote—"I've had more pleasure teaching 44-C than from any other class for a long time."

MORRIS C. PENNELL: Hails from Merchantville, N. J. . . . started here with Ryan . . . married local girl . . . amateur dramatics . . . started the "Valley Players" . . . other hobby is shop . . . oh yes, he has two children.

ALAN W. WOOLFOLK: San Jacinto . . . Journalism Major at Washington and Lee University where he (1) wrote short stories and (2) drank good corn likker . . . married, one daughter . . . hobbies are golf and aviation . . . has nothin' but praise for 44-C.

LEVERETT F. BRISTOL: Montclair, N. J. . . . University of North Carolina . . . three and one-half years with Ryan . . . studied Navigation at San Diego . . . married . . . hobbies are golf, model planes, dancing, just plain work . . . extends compliments to 44-C.

STEPHEN BRUFF: Santa Ana . . . University of California at Berkeley. . . Paleontology Major . . . joined Ryan in September . . . worked at Douglas . . . hobby is collecting minerals, fossils, etc. married, two girls . . . hopes to be college prof some day . . . glad to be back teaching cadets.

JAMES H. KEESEE: Hugo, Oklahoma . . . three years with Ryan . . . impressive background includes study of Aeronautical Engineering and Drafting, Electrical Engineering, Radio Engineering, Refrigeration and Air Conditioning, and Accounting . . . likes to teach . . . likes dancing . . . has 8 hours flying time . . . says, "It's better to live for one minute than exist for a lifetime."

HARRY G. RAINE: South Charleston, Ohio. . . Culver Military Academy . . . Antioch College . . . McGill University, Montreal, Canada . . . Columbia University, N. Y. . . . single . . . two and one-half years with Ryan . . . show business . . . collects records . . . likes dancing . . . says, "This is a wonderful education for the ground school instructors—and for the cadets, too, I hope."





BOTTOM ROW, left to right: Peter Morris, S. Gaede, H. Hinkson, Chester, Wolber. **STANDING**: Sgt. Taa, R. F. Smith, Jack Helfend, L. Fox, J. W. Trotter, G. McCann.

THE MISSING LINK

Link trainer? . . . Link trainer! Oh yeh. That's right, you guys never saw one did you? Yeh, you've got these new fangled rocket ships where you push the middle valve down and the thing goes round and round and comes out there, and you look around and by gum there you are.

Link trainer—why I remember way back in 1943 when I first flirted with one of those buzzing bungalows. Oh glory, it all comes back to me now. Nothing but a bunch of animated nightmares.

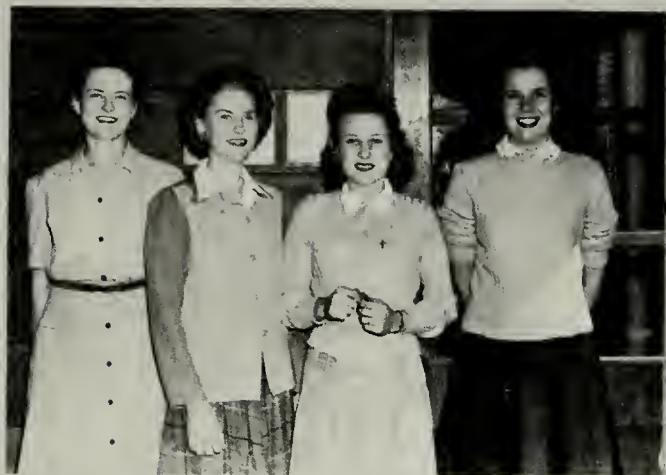
It didn't look so bad when you first crawled into the little cab that was a simulated quiet little cockpit on a foggy day. There were a bunch of instruments plastered up in front of you, but then it wasn't bad when you considered all the gadgets we had to fiddle with in the B-32.

"Now fly straight and level," says the confident voice from the bright and shining outside work. Right then, the fun begins. What's supposed to be straight and level looks like a picturesque syncopated combination of the "Dipsy Doodle" and "The One o'Clock Jump." For instance, I'm breezing along confidently making a fine conscientious climb at 120 going up 700 feet per minute so the gadget on my right says

—lovely, lovely—everybody's happy except for one dad ratted thing. The altimeter says plain as purple petticoats on a white elephant that I'm not gaining a foot. You understand now, that a man of the superior calibre that were K-dets in those days never let an insignificant thing like that frustrate him in the least. But brother when you leveled off in those mechanized unpadded cells and went breezing along in a friendly sociable way just doing your best to keep everybody happy and thereupon for no legitimate reason the altimeter does a snappy setting up exercise and shows you just gained 800 feet—then (the subsequent phraseology was deleted in consideration of the moral repercussions it might have caused in our vast audience.

Well anyway, things kept getting worse and worse. This boogey man's bandwagon was driving the boys to drink. Of course I didn't mind because I was running the soda pop concession in those days along with the postal department, but then that's another story, thank God. Like I mentioned, it bothers the boys a little because it's really no trouble at all to do a half snap and then roll out into a nice even forced landing at 300 feet in a Link, but some of the less expert fellows had nasty complications, when they emulated the practice in a PT-22. Why I recall the time I did a spin in the trembling trainer from 300 feet and pulled out at a comfortable 200 feet. You see, it was that sort of things that complicated everything.

Yeh, brother—you're lucky that you live in 1968. Hand me a shot of "Three Petunias", will you? I need something to fog over those days.



- IN THE CANTEEN -

THE REG'LAR FELLERS



BUT NOT ON THE MENU!



ARMY HEADQUARTERS PERSONELL

S' LONG GUYS



"Wee-bit" BAMP "EH? SARG."



LOWER CLASSMAN



HANGAR FLYING



UPPER CLASSMAN

MAIL CALL



ROOM SERVICE

EARLY MORNING DRILL



SQUADRON THREE

"A" FLIGHT



FRONT ROW, left to right—Hartzberg, Hawn, Hubbard, Hain, Greenber, Borge, Ferreira, Cleek, Cavis, Black, Gillett, Brosius, Crawford, Cavins. MIDDLE ROW—Heeney, Gabel, Hallet, Henry, Grob, Einem, Colby, Johnson, Hillier, Evans, Baumert, Doyle, Gamnes. BACK ROW—Holt, Johnstone, Brasch, Angst, Henser, Bonagiudi, Glaser, Couch, Eubanks, Jones, Foos.

SQUADRON THREE

"B" FLIGHT



FRONT ROW, left to right—Perkins, Saunders, Snowden, Nunes, Laubly, Langseth, Lock, Malaby, Souza, Lutton, Marjamaki, Morgan, Kohaggen. MIDDLE ROW—Purpero, Palmer, Perry, Krumme, Tydeman, White, Walzem, Thomas, Nikkel, Koldstedt, McGraw, Miller. BACK ROW—Stone, Skelton, Olson, Richardson, Sykes, Sechler, Keeve, Van Posch, Joslin, King, Wilson, Kurtz, Middleton.

SQUADRON FOUR

"A" FLIGHT



FRONT ROW, left to right—Springfield, Forman, Costakis, Henahan, Finders, Deziel, Gordon, Cherry, Drackett, Breckenridge, Haygeman, Butler, Holt. MIDDLE ROW—Hargrave, Farmasonis, Gardner, Greenberg, Delmastro, Gable, Bowling, Johnson, Schmidt, O. A., Dresselhaus, Black, Bowling. BACK ROW—Cleveland, James, Hirsch, Hirsch, Cazal, Ansley, Hickman, Grudem, Hills, Hewitt, Bayha, Harvey.

SQUADRON FOUR

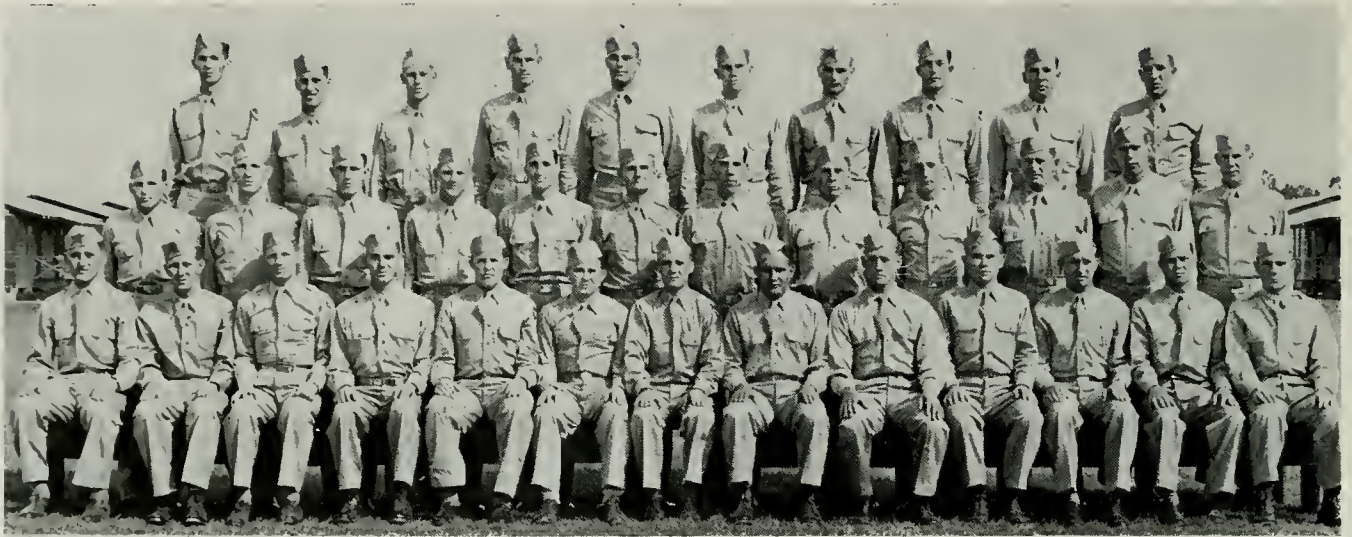
"B" FLIGHT



FRONT ROW, left to right—Tankersky, Lawrence, Woods, Achmidt, Stone, McCrosky, Thompson, Murphy, Strohm, Robinson, Peters, Parker. MIDDLE ROW—Pingree, Jungquist, Noble, Whittaker, Obendorf, Litzelman, Kosanovich, Lankford, Low, Naylor, McIntosh. BACK ROW—Weed, Kurz, Miller, Koors, Kerfoot, Markham, Sherrerd, Sloan, Owens, Ramey, Jones, Martin.

SQUADRON SEVEN

"A" FLIGHT



FRONT ROW, left to right—Harvey, Greene, Andrews, Cunningham, Horton, Jones, Harris, Grier, Fowkes, Cochran, Breeding, Johnson, Farley. MIDDLE ROW—Hodnefield, Gerdel, Baker, Jarboe, Gershon, Bridgewater, Buller, Heard, Dooley, Fryer, Geis, Blagg. BACK ROW: Ferdig, Byers, Hough, Hill, Henry, Chaffe, Dreyer, Couch, Gjelvik, Hardtke.

SQUADRON SEVEN

"B" FLIGHT



FRONT ROW, left to right—Dratz, Mack, Parsons, Sutherland, Lenocker, Mitchell, Oldham, Melkinoff, Kamerling, Lueddemann, Pederson, Flodberg, Wheeler, Obendorf. MIDDLE ROW—Price, Kirgis, McDonald, Ross, Taylor, Young, Marshall, Schultz, Sickles, Stearns, Neff, West. BACK ROW—Remy, Kruger, Sloan, Kinney, Walker, Kahn, Nelson, Lowery, Tillotson, Lambert.

SQUADRON EIGHT

"A" FLIGHT



FRONT ROW, left to right—Fuller, Cherne, Johnson, Joseff, Harding, Cavins, Bird, Hartley, Grisham, Harris, Jellinghousen, Edwards, Enbody, Hagaman. MIDDLE ROW—Houston, Bennett, Adams, Hastings, Hearn, Graham, Gale, Greenberg, Brewer, Folsom, Cocke, Damron, Andrews. BACK ROW—Clark, Humberstone, Craft, Gingles, Gibson, Doyle, Hill, Henscheid, Bland, Feld, Holm.

SQUADRON EIGHT

"B" FLIGHT

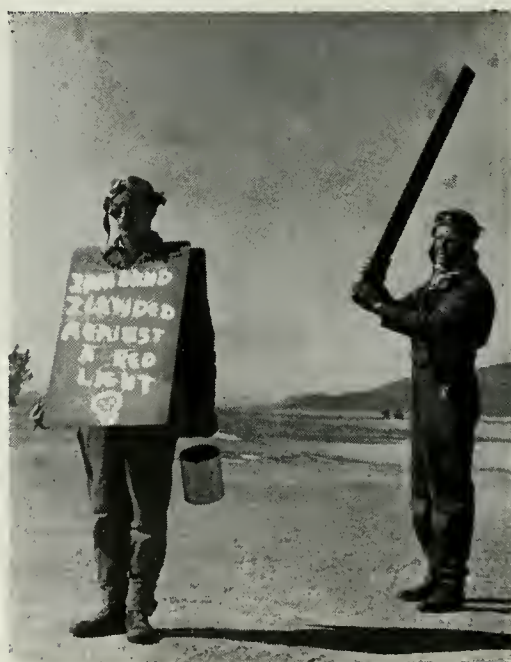


FRONT ROW, left to right—Metzger, Harvey, Moreno, Norris, Pena, Maddren, Patterson, Gourley, McCluskey, Katz, Nickols, McEldery. MIDDLE ROW—Owens, Scott, Kurkowski, Seigrist, Walters, Larsen, Klink, Keiffer, Luthy, Putness, Terry. BACK ROW—Swedberg, Sefton, Little, O'Kelley, Traynham, Lane, Stockton, Pond, Martin.



"DON'T GET HIM WET"

Solo Story



"Blind Flying



FLIGHT

LINE





Waste Basket

Study ventriloquism and banish that lonely feeling on solo hops!

I've got six pence,
Jolly, jolly six pence;
Two pence to spend,
Two pence to lend
And four pence to send home
to my wife!
... GOVERNMENT ALLOT-
MENT, YOU KNOW.

K-det Special Orders. Number 6471834

Each cabin will have one (1) St. Bernard pooch furnished with one (1) kit containing one (1) bottle of whiskey, one (1) flask of liquor, and one (1) vial of spirits of Hemet. Same will be for the explicit use of K-dets of said cabin who become excessively frozen while drilling or flying in the cold, crisp morning.

By order of:

Walker P. Mullen, 1st Lt. A. C.

Oh! No Sir! Not sleeping in class! Just accustoming myself to the sensations of blind flying.

FIVE COMMANDMENTS (Twice as good as ever before)

1. Thou shalt not wave thy fingers at thy instructor.
2. Thou shalt not cut thy instructor's safety belt in moments of fury.
3. Thou shalt not wink at thy girl friend while in inverted flight at less than 100 feet.
4. Thou shalt not fly in formation with turkeys when flying from thy tee setting No. 7.
5. Thou shalt not do snap rolls while making power-off approaches to landings with flaps down as thy motion strains thy flaps.





CONTACT STAFF

MORRIS	Contact Editor
DAUB	Darkroom Editor
ANDERSON	Photo Editor
HOLLIDAY	Feature Editor
McCARVILLE	Psychiatrist
KAISER	Women's Page
FINK	Art Editor
GATES	Assistant Editor
PECK	Rumor Editor
MIDDLEMAS	Public Relations Editor
BRUBAKER	Layout Editor

To Lt. Douglas, Sgt. Moore, and everyone who helped us beat the deadline, go our sincere thanks. Without their full cooperation—which they extended freely—we would have been lost. It was a great race while it lasted, and now that it's all over, we confess that we had as much fun as we had worriment. Once again, thanks to everyone for their help; it was certainly appreciated.

This issue of Contact has been humbly submitted for your approval. If you've found something in it you like, then our work has not been in vain. We have tried our best to submit the best phases of our training here. The work involved was more than compensated by the experience and fun we all had. Here's hoping you've received as much of a kick reading this Contact as we've had compiling it. If you like it tell everybody. If you don't—then "Shut Up."

EDITORIAL

5th A.A.F.F.T.D.

Hemet, California

October, 1943

"Dear Pick"

It has been a long time since I've seen you. I miss you—very much, but there's a job to do, so, until we're sure this war is over, our personal interests must be put aside.

We have solemnly pledged ourselves to give the best of our talent, our lives if necessary, in our training and in combat—only in this way will the Axis armies be wholly destroyed, and destroyed they must be if peace and happiness might be the lot of those we love.

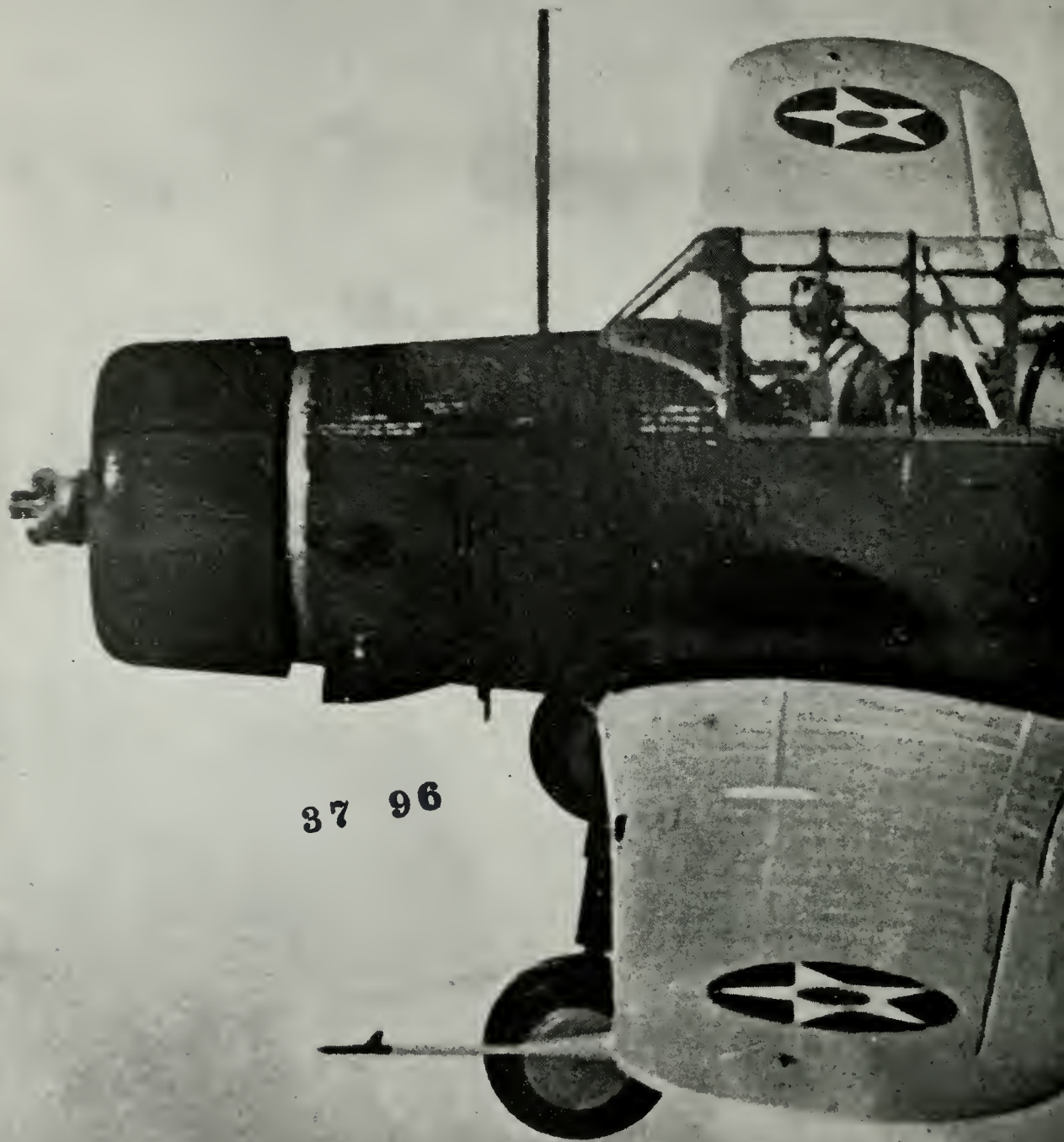
This good old U.S.A. has been mighty good to me, Pick. I love her as much as I love you; that's why I'm ready to sacrifice anything in her defense. Sacrifice and determination are the essence of victory, and in this struggle, victory is the blood of life. Defeat would mean desolation—it would uproot civilization, so you see no sacrifice is too great to preserve our American way of life. I know you understand how I feel, Pick. This opportunity to serve my country was not to be denied, rather, it was my chance to pay a little of my debt to America; a chance to show my respect in a practical way. You wouldn't want me any other way, Pick.

Remember how I promised you that I'd return before the first snow. Well, I'm afraid that I won't be able to keep our date. There's a previous engagement with Hitler and Hirohito that must be kept. So, until we meet again, Pick, remember that behind every act of heroism, every deed of bravery contributed by the fighting pilots of America's Air Force, lies inspiration—an inspiration brought forth by the loved ones of the nation's airmen. Carried with each pilot and lifting him to greater heights of daring and unselfishness, on every mission, is a picture; a picture of those he loves.

I'm not waving the Flag; these are just facts—and the facts must be faced if we are to win—and we will win. So take care of yourself, my darling — I will see you one day.

Love,

Joe

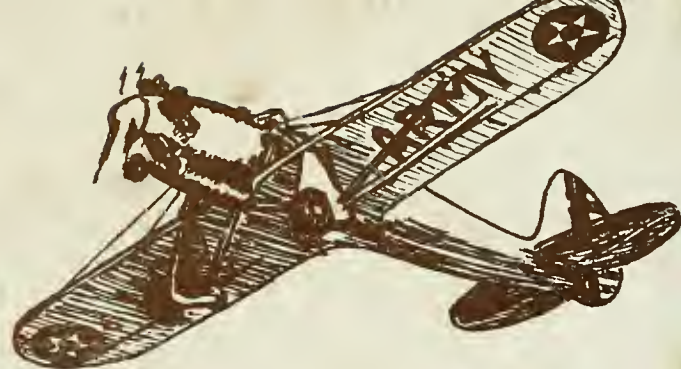


VULTEE VALIANT
BASIC TRAINER
BT-13 BT-15 BT 13a~



37 96

10039



CONTACT
CLASS 44-D



Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;
Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling wirth
Of sun-split clouds—and done a hundred things
You have not dreamed of—wheeled and soared and swung
High in the sunlit silence; hov'ring there,
I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung
My eager craft through footless halls of air.

Up, up the long delirious, burning blue
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace
Where never lark, or even eagle flew—
And, while with silent lifting mind I've trod
The high untrespassed sanctity of space,
Put out my hand and touched the face of God.

John Gillespie Magee, Jr.
R.C.A.F. Fighter Pilot
Killed in action over
Britain, September, 1941.





DEDICATED . . .

To those forces of true American men and women who strive, with untiring efforts, to "Keep 'em Flying" here at Ryan.

Between taps and reveille we sleep blissfully, unmindful to the buzzing round of activities on the flight line during those hours.

To the maintenance crew we give our sincere thanks. We may never have the opportunity to see you personally but we do appreciate your services when we arrive on the line and find the "ship O.K."

To the girls who work in the forms and records department all night long, translating our hastily scribbled Form Ones and recording our time, deserve our grateful appreciation.

To all of you on the night crew we respectfully dedicate this Class 44-D issue of CONTACT.





MAJOR WILLIAM I. FERNALD
Commanding Officer

We will always remember our C. O. as one of the sincerest and most personally interested officers we have ever known. The Major has a keen interest in each and every cadet that comes under his wing because he, too, went through the trials and tribulations of an Aviation Cadet. He began at Randolph and in 1935 he was presented his wings at Kelly Field. The next five years found him serving as a fighter pilot and, after that being relieved of active duty he became a civilian instructor at Oxnard. In 1942 he returned to the Air Corps on an active status and became the Commanding Officer at Ryan Field.

An enthusiastic flyer of no mean ability the Major also possesses keen mechanical ability and ingenuity of which his practical and ingenious "put-put" is an excellent example.

To you, Major Fernald, we extend our sincerest and most heartfelt thanks for the high standards and fine ideals you have set forth for us to strive for.

Lieutenant Mullen, as Commandant of Cadets, has probably the most thankless job on the post, that of seeing to it that all the rules and regulations are strictly adhered to, and if not, that "proper disciplinary action" is taken. Seriously, though, he has a tough job, which he does well.

His smooth southern inflection clearly identify him as one of the "Sons of the South", Atlanta, Georgia, in particular. His military training began in the Georgia Military Academy, but then after attending Emory University and the University of Arizona he began working for the New York Stock Exchange in the office in Hollywood.

Of course, a statement about Lieut. Mullen wouldn't be complete without mentioning his favorite subject and pet, Colonel Rocket O'Toole, the mascot who holds top rank on this post.



LT. WALKER P. MULLEN
Commandant of Cadets
and His Assistant Commandant



LT. WM. DOUGLASS
Tactical Officer

TACTICAL

LIEUT. WILLIAM DOUGLASS enlisted in the A.C. immediately after Pearl Harbor. Beginning at Jefferson Barracks, he went to A. & M. School in Boston, Mass., and became an Engineer-Gunner on a B-24. He was then sent to various fields over the country. He tried to get in the Quartermaster School but ended up at Miami at the Administration school. Receiving his commission in March of this year he went to Santa Ana where he taught Recognition and then came here.

LIEUT. KENNETH W. CLUFF; snappy, precise he likes an "eager" outfit. Utah hails him as one of her own, but more recently he is from Oceanside where he worked in the Bank of America. Before going to O.C.S. in Miami he was a Staff Sergeant in Heavy Bombardment. Receiving his commission in December of '42 he was sent to Williams Field and came to Ryan in May of this year.



LT. KENNETH CLUFF
Tactical Officer

OFFICERS

LIEUT. KARL F. KOENIG came to Ryan in October of 1942 and since that time has worked hard and loyally for then men that have come under his wing. He graduated from the University of California and earned his livelihood with the Bank of America for twelve years. A family man at heart he is proud of his two daughters.

LIEUT. JAMES W. WILLIAMS. Leaving his home at Fort Worth, Texas, he worked at the Lubbock Flying School for ten months and then entered O.C.S. in Miami. Graduating in March of this year he came to Ryan and now lives in San Jacinto.



LT. KARL KOENIG
Tactical Officer



LT. JAMES W. WILLIAMS
Tactical Officer

ARMY ADMINISTRATION



CAPT. B. A. PEETERS
Intelligence Officer



CAPT. F. W. DOOLEY
Adjutant



LT. T. J. WEBB
Finance Officer



LT. H. GOLDBERG
Air Corps Supply



LT. KARL C. REEDY
Asst. Adjutant



LT. CULBERTSON
Engineering Officer



Father Joseph Mackey



Capt. Wendell Ensor
Chaplain

MEDICAL STAFF



CAPT. B. B. HUTCHINSON

Captain B. B. Hutchinson has already been transferred to another base but we all remember him as the Flight Surgeon at this base. His home is Lubock, Texas and he is a graduate of Tulane University.

Lieutenant L. J. Breathour is a Kansan, full of fun, and gets a lot of enjoyment out of seeing "what makes cadets tick." Before he came to Ryan he was stationed at Santa Ana, where he received his introduction to the Medical Corps.



LT. L. J. BREATHOUR





ARMY OFFICE STAFF—Left to right: Mary Louise Hiller, Mauvine Leshon, Hazel Neeff, Gertrude Hill, Helen Anderson, Mary Swindell.



RYAN OFFICE STAFF—Bottom row, left to right: Madena Anderson, Lydia Showalter, Cecelia Sears, Jean Hopple, Helen Lockwood; back row: Katherine Stuhr, "Jo" Wiltshire, Vickie Forbes and Ila Haslam.



LT. ROY D. COOPER
Athletic Director

PHYSICAL TRAINING STAFF



SGT. KRISTO SUGICH



SGT. HARRIS FINE



10:30 AM - P.T.
"THE ROOM WILL BE READY FOR INSPECTION
UNTIL NOON, GENTLEMEN!"

JOHNSON

It's Like This, Joe . . .

The rumors at Santa Ana had it that this physical training at Primary was a set-up—a push-over. Only a half hour a day—think of it! No more stomach busting exercises, or Guadalcanal jaunts, or days of knock-down drag-out football games. Good! I'm all teeth for this thirty minutes of checkers or ping-pong.

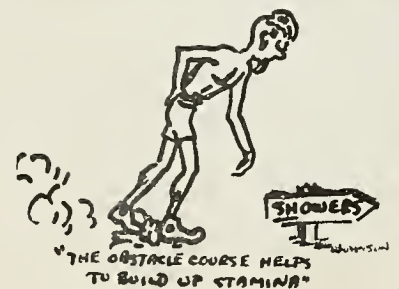
Our first day of physical training found squadrons of eager Cadets all teeth for anything but exercise. We doubletimed practically miles to a nice big hangar and got our first introduction to the Army's newest means of torture—the Burpee! What's the Burpee? Jeez! See that cripple over there? The Burpee got 'im! See that fellow over there? He went stark raving mad after only three days of the Burpee. You ask me what the Burpee is? It's murder, pure and simple! It's a form of exercise that's guaranteed to play heck with every muscle in your body. Even your ears get big and healthy looking if you can take the Burpee very long. Keep it quiet, but I never take it unless the sergeant comes over my way. Then I jump around a little—pretty smooth to look at, but the sarge caught on quick.

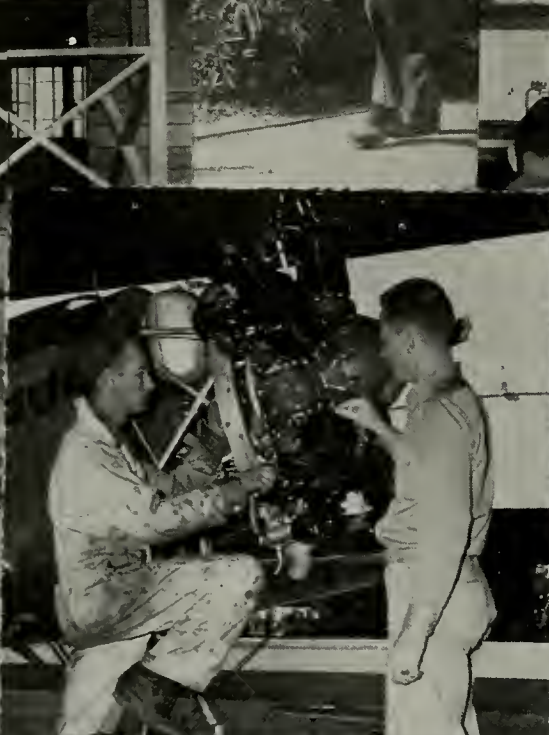
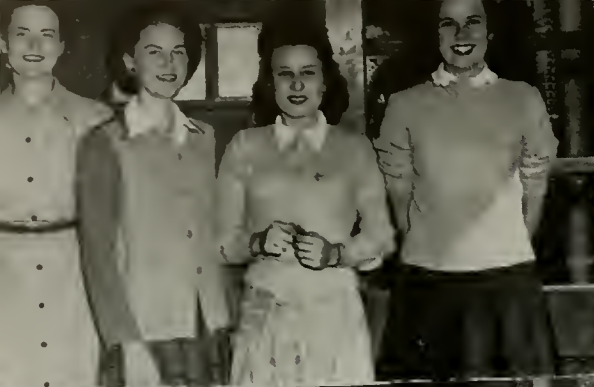
The exercise that first day lasted for hours, honest Joe. After those I expected to be able to limp home and take a hot shower but not us. They decided we had better meet this "obstacle course" they got here. See these scars, Joe? I got off lucky, too. The first obstacle looked like a couple of hurdles. I skipped lightly across the first one, but I think someone pushed me when I got to the second 'cuz I lit on my face. I pulled myself together and took a look at the next obstacle. Ever stand beside a tall building and look up, Joe? The top looks like it's way up in the clouds. Well, this high board looks to me like a skyscraper! I laughs and starts to trot around it but the Sergeant laughs and says "Where in the devil do you think you're heading for, Sport? You go over that, not around it." I looked around for the steps but there ain't none, Joe. You gotta crawl over it! I made it the

fourth time, but the guy I stepped on didn't like it. I starts running again and looks ahead for the next means of torture. I almost fell down a canyon. I stops to look the situation over and I sees guys jumping across it. I ain't no kangaroo, Joe, so I sneaks around it. It must of been fifty feet deep, honest. I'd of killed myself if I'd ever fell in.

There was one that looked like a ladder, about ten feet above the ground and built horizontal to it. This same obstacle was nothin' but rough! You had to hang about a foot off the ground and pull yourself about fifty feet hand over hand to the end. About the middle I drops off and gets kicked in the back by the lad behind me. Next comes a big affair that looks suspiciously like some sort of a ladder. You crawl up one side and down the other. I sees a guy up at the top and, well, you know me, Joe. I get sick up on high places so I crawls through the bottom rung and starts running hard on the other side. It wasn't exactly running, but I was walking pretty fast. At the end of this rat-race they places a couple of more hurdles in strategic places. No kidding, the whole job looks like a tank-trap deluxe. I looks around to see how many guys I beat but there's nobody but this tough sergeant coming. He pulls his meanest grin on me and says "Best you do it again, Mister, that wasn't so hot." I don't even remember this retake cuz I'm gettin' pretty punchy by now, but the sergeant is still waiting for me when I hits the stretch. He smiles sweetly and says "Okay, Mister, now just do four laps on the track and you can go home. Try and catch your buddies." I takes a quick gander at this "track" he speaks so lightly about and just about decides to quit this job and join the Navy. It looks like Santa Anita in August. Almost out of sight at back stretch I sees the rest of my squadron running like bird-dogs. They told me later I did the four laps and staggered home. The guys in my cabin threw me in a cold shower which partly brings me back to life, but I'll never be the same. Honest, Joe, that's the way it was!

Keepin' Fit







MY DAY

By Rye N. Kadet

"Hmff, hugh, now why in — is that bugle blowin' about? Good gosh, they just blew taps ten minutes ago. Must be a mistake. REVEILLE? FALL OUT? Ye gods, where's my pants? Some so and so stole my, get outa my way—last guy out slam the hatch. Jeez, it's cold out here, where the heck did they ever get the idea of this sunny California stuff? I'll bet those guys in the Chamber of Commerce never got up this early. All right, O.k., don't get excited, I'm hurrin'—Good gosh—this dope's only a flight sergeant but you would think he was the C.O. Ye gods, It's so doggone dark out here that my corporal can't see me anyhow—this army is too military. Boy oh boy, back in the good old days I wouldn't even get up this early to go fishin.—First squad all present, second squad all present—same old stuff every morning, let's get it over. I'll bet that guy sleeps with that Sam Browne belt on.—One side, you lugs—didn't you hear him say "Dismissed?"—For crying out loud, McGillicuddy, how did you get back in here so fast? You're gonna shave? Good lovely O'Rourke! ! Six guys to that one wash basin and you're gonna shave!—What day is this? Only Tuesday? This is one of those days we air our bedding—Yeh—fold it up good and tight and then put it out to air! Me! Room orderly! Today? C'mon you guys, let's get in and pitch. All I need is two more demerits and I'll spend the week-end with my arms around a shot gun instead of a blonde.—Whistles, whistles, and bugles, now what is that one for? Chow? Well what are we waitin' for?—Well here we are again, rush like the dickens to get here and stand in line, the old army game. The student orders say to urge the man in front of you, **Urge!** I'd like to slaughter those dopes up ahead.—Good gosh—make up your mind—All-Bran, Rice Krispies, or All-Bran—it's all the same.—Pipe those Dodoes over against the wall, wait'll they've been here a while, they'll get those eager looks off their pans.—Gee whiz! Just because I'm room orderly I'm the only one back here at the cabin. What a mess!—Well, Simpleton, it's about time—you're on latrine this morning—and when I said **on**, I don't mean in one place. Try cleaning the shower for a

change—last week you hooked me for a couple of gigs for a dirty wash basin.—There they go again—whistles and bugles—Drill? My gosh, it's still dark out there.—By the right flank, left oblique, same old line of chatter.—Brr! Sunny California—Nuts! Nuts! Let's see, 15,000 steps a day, six days a week, 30 days a month—I'll bet I've walked a million miles on this drill field.—Now to classes—Golly, here I've been up half a day already and it's only 7:30 a.m.—SEATS!—Now to find out the idiosyncracies of an infernal combustion engine. Best rich, rich best, best lean, and lean best—what a mess—I never had to worry about such stuff with my old Model A. 23 more minutes 'til recess and a stick of nicotine.—There's the buzzer—Hey, chum,—gotta cigarette? A test?—Naw, he won't pull one of those on us now.—Say, did you see that new job on the gas truck yesterday—not bad for a red-head, huh?—Saturday night?—Oh I didn't do much—spent all my dough in Los Angeles as usual.—Well, here we go again—another half hour of the lives and loves of a piston and cylinder.—A WHAT?—Good gosh, another exam!—True or false—does the thingamagadget on the what-chamacallit open or close the whozit on the power stroke? Well, it could be false but I'll guess true this time.—Thank gosh that's over—now for a well earned ten-minute break.—Just one more hour of class now—that's one more thing that is better about this place than Santa Ana.—What do we have now—Oh yeah, airplane identification.—Who me, Sir? Oh that was a P-47—Yes Sir—I know my airplanes. It wasn't?—The Lancaster!—Gee whiz—guess I must have had something in my eye.—That's too darn fast to flash those pictures anyhow—At that speed I'll bet the General could not tell a Jeep from a TBF—A guy is lucky if he can even see wings on the darn things.—Well, another day of ground school over—now if we could just hit the old bunk for an hour or so we would really be able to show these instructors how to fly this afternoon. But here we go to P.T.—Jeez, Sarge—take it easy—these calisthenics are rough—Modified Burpee? What the heck is so modified about it?—my back is breaking!—**Once** around the obstacle course?—I wonder who thought up this method of torture—what the dickens do they expect us to do—climb up the fuselage and bite the enemy in the neck?—I joined this army to fly but they're

trying to make a runner out of me—The Lieutenant is certainly proud of his new running course—I wonder if he has ever run it—of course, he is pretty well built—maybe I'd better not mention anything about it.—C'mon you guys—let's get through those showers—You're gonna wash your hair?—Good gosh, McGillicuddy—there are five more of us here to use this one shower—Somebody ought to explain things to that guy but I suppose there is one in every cabin.—Now for lunch ala Ryan.—That's one thing I can't kick about around here—these ladies are really nice to us and do their best to give us good chow. Maybe this army life is not so bad after all—Say, what's the matter with me—I must be getting soft after all these months.—Now for five hours on the flight line—my idea of a swell afternoon would be about two hours upstairs and then a couple of hours of sleep.—Good afternoon, Sir—Me? First? Yes, Sir—golly, right after a lunch like that he wants to go up and play games—a couple of slow rolls ought to be just about all my poor old system can stand.—Contact, left mag—o.k., Mr. Dithers—now I'm going to show you I'm not as much of a knucklehead as you think.—That take-off should put a gleam in his eyes—Hi Ho Silver—I'm a bird man—Woops—how did that left wing get clear down there—Yes, Sir—I see that other plane—what the heck is the matter with that other ship—he's in the wrong—there's no doubt about that—A chandelle? Yes, Sir—now for just the right bank and one of those super pull ups like I made solo yesterday—Here we go—I'll really push him right down into the seat of his pants on this one—C'mon left wing—get back up—GOOD GOSH *-*.THIS PLANE IS BUILT WRONG*-*.—must be the wind or something—Yes, Sir—I know that was a lousy chandelle—Lazy Eights? Yes, Sir—that's my specialty—Nothing to it for me—Up we go—over and down—now up the other side—GEE WHIZ—HELP! I'M GONNA STALL—Yes, Sir—I guess maybe I should have put the nose down—What a ship—Someone must have dropped a twenty pound weight inside that right wing—Back to the field?—Yes, Sir—Row oh boy, I didn't like the tone of his voice. Well, here we go—I'll probably get chewed good and proper—he should realize though that this plane is haywire. Why, if he could have seen me perform solo yesterday—there's a field—now I'll make sure I have the

wind right—a beautiful approach even if I do say so myself—this should put me back in good standing—FULL FLAPS—hope he heard me. What field? Why that one, sir. COWS? What cows? Oh my gosh—some farmers don't care where they leave their cows.—Power line? my golly, how can a guy see everything at once! They must be making telephone wires out of glass now—I couldn't see them there.—Yes, Sir, back to the main airdrome.—Well the upper pattern seems all clear—what the devil is that dope going that way for—he's sure wrong.—How's that for a let down, Sir—now down wind—and here we go on the base leg. TEE? WHAT TEE? YE GODS! SOMEBODY MOVED THE TEE. WHO CHANGED THE WIND? I'VE BEEN ROBBED***WHERE'S THAT WIND? Yes, Sir, I'll go around again.—Switch off! Yes, Sir—I guess maybe I didn't do so well today—must be because of the air—it was rather bumpy today, huh, Sir?—Thank gosh that is over. Now I'll talk that good looking dispatcher out of a solo ship and go up there and fly like an ace.—

Five o'clock, another day—another two-fifty, less deductions—what a day.—Shoes shined, brass polished—now to Retreat. 'Tenshun t' Horders—that guy talks like he had a mouthful of hot mush. OPEN POST? TONIGHT? Hey, that's wonderful—maybe they aren't treating me quite so bad as I thought. PRESENT ARMS—gosh the sky is pretty tonight—y'know that bugle sounds a lot better than it did this morning. By Golly the old Stars and Stripes look pretty good up there—hope I am in on the celebration when we put her up over Tokyo. Everyone sure looks serious—really a pretty good looking bunch of fellows after all—Even the officers look human—they're a pretty swell gang—After this is all over I hope I can see some of them once in a while—would be good to walk up, slap 'em on the back and hash over the good old days at Hemet—



GROUND



MARTIN A. WEIDINGER
Director

Mr. M. A. Weidinger is the director and the man responsible for the organization and the successful operation of Ground School.

With the aid of these instructors it has been his job to teach us "why it flies", "what makes it run", "where is what", and "what it should look like in 1-50 of a second."



HALE E. LANDRY



HARRY G. RAINE



JAMES H. KEESEE



MISS WINIFRED ALLRED
The "Little Mother" of the
Ground School office.

SCHOOL



MORRIS C. PENNELL



STEPHEN BRUFF



LEVERETT BRISTOL



HAROLD GALLAHER



ALLAN WOOLFOLK



CHARLES EDDINS



HAROLD J. GREINETZ





CAPT. VERN A. MURDOCK



CAPT. WM. P. SLOAN



CAPT. B. F. HAZELTON



LT. CHARLES F. MOHLER



LT. JOSEPH B. BENNETT

FLYING
OFFICERS



LT. F. N. SEXTON



CHARLES EVANS
Wing Commander

FLIGHT COMMANDERS



RICHARD HUFFMAN
Group Commander



J. C. KUMLER
Group Commander



SQUADRON THREE—Standing, left to right: Robert Keller, Richard H. Moore, Joseph F. Hutchins, Robert V. Lindquist, Ervin P. Ovick, William W. Hancock, Lloyd Yost, Vaughn Kearns, Fred S. Brackett. **Sitting:** John C. Kumler, Albert A. Hyde, Edward T. Molitor, George L. Bosley, Thomas J. Lovell, Maurice F. Roberts, Robert S. Alexander.



SQUADRON FOUR—Standing, left to right: Marville Tang, Millard L. Davis, Edmund Nicolas, Donald G. Ankrum, Thomas A. Wender, Robert J. Miller, Robert L. Fortson, Edward G. Knaus, John W. Klein. **Sitting:** Alfred C. Chase, Ray Porter, David Beltz, Kenneth L. Claassen, William G. Gratton, William H. Diehl, James G. Travis.



SQUADRON SEVEN—Standing, left to right: Ralph R. Aikens, John P. Gardner, Lin B. Cooper, Dennis Wraske, Robert H. Fisher, Roald Hansen, Marion E. Barger, Robert E. Knowles, Rexford H. McKee. **Sitting:** W. B. Whisenand, Fred C. James, H. L. Barkstrom, James E. Coughran, S. J. Copenhagen, Adelbert L. Hannah, Elmer C. Haines.



SQUADRON EIGHT—Standing, left to right: W. Deane Raine, F. H. Workman, Berl L. Porter, John S. Wilbur, Arthur J. Murphy, Robert J. Boggemen, E. W. Stoner, Kenneth E. McLaughlin. **Sitting:** Raymond E. Blauvelt, James Simpson, Albert W. Lawrence, Emerson G. Townsend, D. Gerald Nunnaley, William A. Murphey, William J. Gordon.



BOTTOM ROW, left to right: Peter Morris, S. Gaede, H. Hinkson, Chester, Wolber. **STANDING:** Sgt. Taa, R. F. Smith, Jack Helfend, L. Fox, J. W. Trotter, G. McCann.

I FLEW THE LINK TRAINER

I was so confident when I saw my first Link. I knew I could fly that little machine. As I sat there in that dimly lit cubby-hole and looked at the complex arrangements of a bunch of silly looking instruments I soon realized this mechanical box flying wouldn't be so easy. After the first hour I was anxious to find the inventor of this gadget that belongs in the House of Horrors and see if he could run it.

One of the first things you notice as you are stuffed into the cockpit is the little airplane apparently floating in a dial. I finally got the idea that the line below it was an artificial horizon indicator and that it was to be kept level with the airplane. That may be the idea but I still can't get the darn thing to do it. It is amazing how one little line can move around so much. Just as you are concentrating on that, you hear a rasping voice in your ear, as if a cricket was singing in double time. Suddenly you hear from the outside world, "Your right wing is low, you're gonna stall," or some other confusing message. Next we have the simple maneuver of holding the altitude with a climbing attitude. That should be a cinch for a hot pilot with twenty hours in the air.

About this time you have the peculiar feeling that you are being swung back and forth, and immediately assume that some wise guy is outside pushing. The Voice then speaks up, "Listen, Mister, you must depend on your instruments entirely. When they say you are turning, you are turning. Now, will you kindly get your big foot off the rudder." How the dickens he can tell when he isn't in here with me is amazing.

This confusion continues for about sixty long minutes, at the end of this time you lift the hood and peer out, looking like a ground hog after a hard winter. I have lost a considerable amount of my self confidence about flying one of those things but thank gosh, I will never have to take it off the ground. I have often wondered where they got the name "Link"—maybe they are still looking for the missing link who can fly one.



NATALIE GROSSKOPF

Beseeching voices void of bodies
cooing softly from the mike . . .
Running Cadets, crunching gravel,
eager, eager all alike



STELLA BECK

The "Thorne Among Dispatchers"
bellows twice and thrice to no
avail
In fact, I fear his boys respond as
slow as Santa Ana mail.



PATRICIA MORKIS

DISPATCHERS



WM. B. ELLIOTT

This man has found to do his
job, that he must use a voice
of steel
His cohorts on the other hand
are backed by scads of sex-
appeal . . .



W. B. BAILEY

Student Officers



LT. ENGENE C. SENTER
San Francisco, California



LT. STANLEY K. WINCHESTER
Jackson, Michigan



LT. LAWRENCE A. ADAMS
Concord, North Carolina



LT. BASIL M. CRISMORE
Gosport, Indiana



LT. JOHN A. GODDARD
Los Angeles, California



LT. ARNOLD W. MEYER
Watseka, Illinois



LT. ROBERT T. LOSS
Chicago, Illinois



LT. HARRY E. ZIEGLER
Cleveland, Ohio



LT. DOCK E. WIGGINS
Shreveport, La.

Cadet Officers



MARION D. HAGAMAN
Wing Commander
Alamosa, Colorado



ROBERT K. CAVINS
Wing Adjutant
Elmhurst, Illinois



DONALD R. KINNEY
Wing Sergeant Major
Nevada, Missouri



LYMAN M. CLEEK
Wing Executive Officer
Bonne Terre, Missouri



ROBERT W. CHERRY
Commander, Group 1
Alvin, Texas



MILAN G. KOSANOVICH
Adjutant, Group 1
Duquoin, Illinois



MAURICE W. ENBODY, JR.
Commander, Group 2
Hollywood, California



JEWEL G. WEST, JR.
Adjutant, Group 2
Lubbock, Texas



THE COLORS - PASSING IN REVIEW

Squadron Three



AUBREY A. MIDDLETON, JR.
Squadron Commander
Freer, Texas



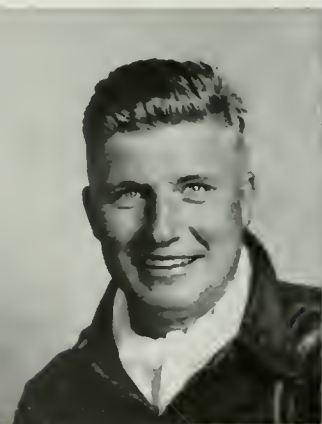
PHILIP A. LOCK
Flight Lieutenant
South Gate, California



JOHN H. WILSON, JR.
Flight Lieutenant
Blue Island, Illinois



CLIFFORD M. FOOS
Squadron Sergeant
Great Bend, Kansas



THEODORE R. ANGST
Milwaukee, Wisconsin



FRANK L. BLACK, JR.
Austin, Texas



JAMES D. BORGE
Yerington, Nevada



WALTER W. BRASCH
Redwood City, California



GEORGE E. BROSIUS
Rifle, Colorado



AIDO A. BUONAGUIDI
Los Angeles, California



ANDREW BAUMERT III
Phoenix, Arizona



MARION L. CAVIS
Griggs, Oklahoma



KENNETH L. COLBY
Chelsea, Vermont



THOMAS COUCH, JR.
Sacramento, California



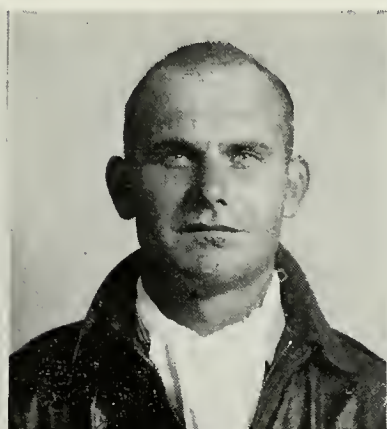
JOHN H. CRAWFORD
Lake Alfred, Florida



PAUL E. DOYLE
Shullsburg, Wisconsin



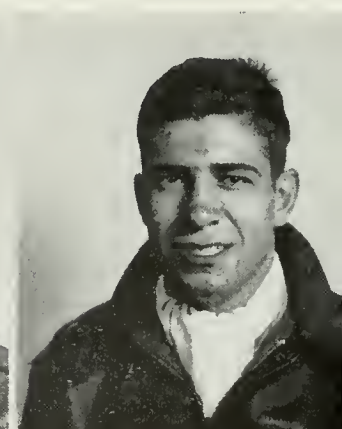
HAROLD E. EINEM
Milwaukee, Wisconsin



JACK O. EUBANKS
Houston, Texas



DONALD V. EVANS
Yakima, Washington



JOE FERREIRA
Folsom, California



THOMAS H. GABEL
Fremont, Ohio



WALTER H. GANNES
Fox River Grove, Illinois



EDGAR A. GILLETT
Bakersfield, California



ROBERT L. GLASER, JR.
Burlington, Iowa



BERNARD A. GREENBERG
Los Angeles, California



EMIL E. GROB, JR.
Metamora, Illinois



CHARLES E. HAIN
Iowa City, Iowa



DELMAR J. HALLETT
Council, Idaho



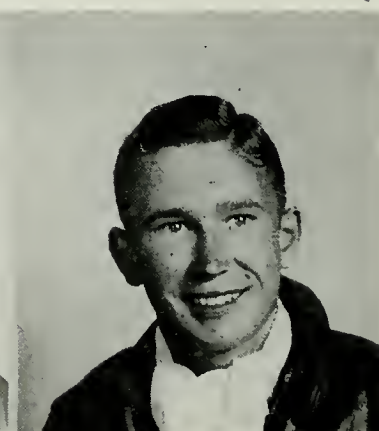
RAYMOND D. HARTZBERG
Tamarack Minnesota



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San Diego, California



CHARLES J. HEENEY
Hubbard, Nebraska



WALTER B. HENRY
Jerome, Idaho



ROBERT K. HEUSER
Decatur, Illinois



LLOYD V. HILLIER
Hoople, North Dakota



ALBERT E. HOLT
East Point, Georgia



HOWARD B. HUBBARD
Seattle, Washington



DONALD M. JOHNSTONE
Orosi, California



GLENN W. JONES
Salt Lake City, Utah



CLAYTON A. JOHNSON
Commander, Sqd. 1
Sacramento, California



MORTEN T. JOSLIN
Cody, Wyoming



LEONARD H. KEEVE, JR.
Berwyn, Illinois



DILLARD H. KING
Bakersfield, California



WILLIAM H. KOHAGEN
Duluth, Minnesota



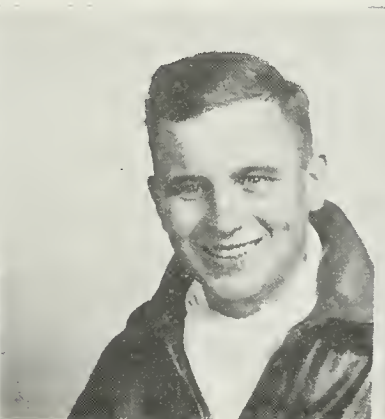
DONALD L. KOHLSTEDT
Hollywood, California



WILLIAM G. KRUMME
San Bernardino, California



ROBERT A. KURTZ
Toledo, Ohio



ALBERT J. LANGSETH
Long Beach, California



JERRY D. LAUBLY
Lompoc, California



WILLIAM D. LUTTON
Flight Lieut., Sqd. 1
Los Angeles, California



RAYMOND L. MALABY, JR.
Lynwood, California



ALLAN A. MARJAMAKI
Brooklyn, New York



HAROLD L. MILLER
Tucson, Arizona



ROBERT L. MORGAN
Spokane, Washington



MILO E. MCGRAW
Lomita, California



MILTON J. NIKKEL
Corcoran, California



FRANCIS NUNES
San Luis Obispo, Calif.



ROBERT T. OLSEN
Beverly Hills, California



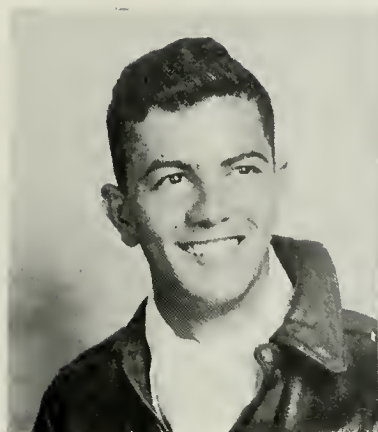
MELVIN G. PALMER
Garvey, California



GEORGE B. PERKINS
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WILLARD C. PERRY
Colorado Springs, Colorado



PHILLIP PURPERO
Milwaukee, Wisconsin



NATHAN G. RICHARDSON
Skykomish, Washington



WALTER P. SECHLER
Moline, Illinois



ROBERT V. SKELTON
Sisters, Oregon



MANUEL SOUZA
Newark, New Jersey



LAIRD R. SNOWDEN
Paoli, Pennsylvania



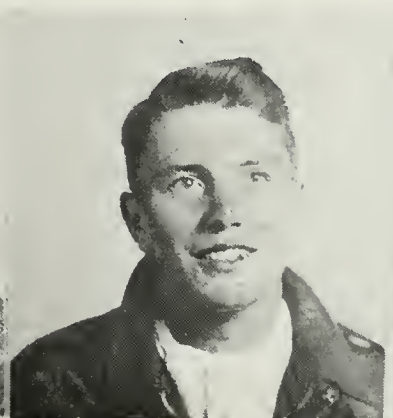
ADDISON W. STONE
Glenns Ferry, Idaho



WALTER J. SYKES
Vancouver, Washington



PAUL M. THOMAS
Flight Lieut., Sqd. 2
San Leandro, California



ROBERT E. TYDEMAN
Pocatello, Idaho



JACK VAN POSCH
Flight Lieut., Sqd. 2
Los Angeles, California



WILLIAM A. WALZEM
Rock Island, Illinois

Squadron Four



CHARLES D. FORMAN, JR.
Squadron Commander
Memphis, Tennessee

HOWARD S. WEED
Flight Lieutenant
Bloomington, Illinois

EUGENE F. SCHMIDT
Flight Lieutenant
Portland, Oregon

BURTON H. GARDNER
Squadron Sergeant
Chicago, Illinois

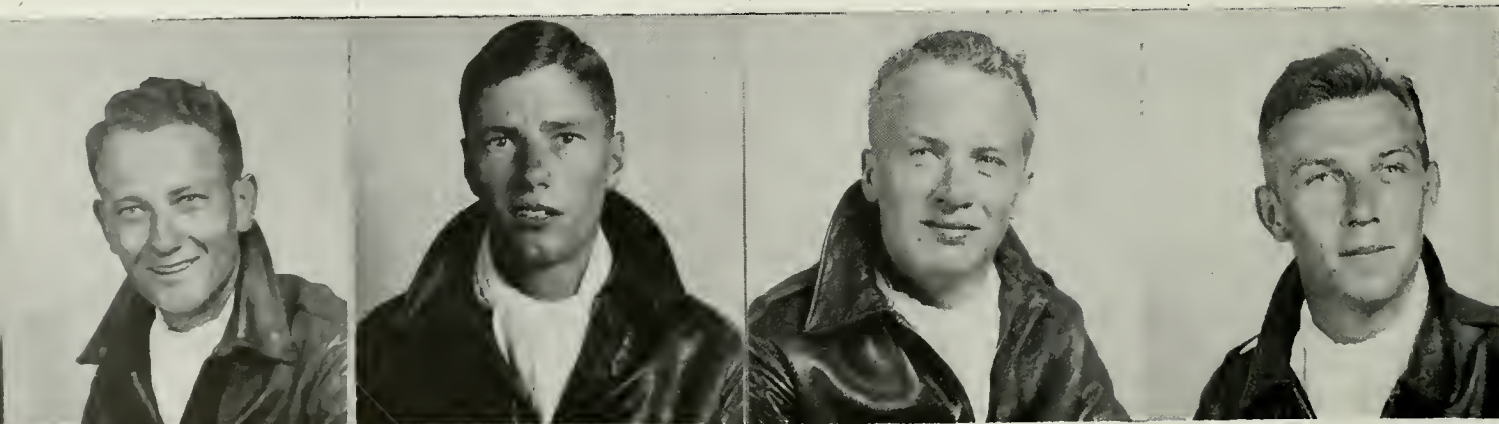


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Chicago, Illinois

CHARLES S. BAYHA
Aberdeen, Washington

JAMES C. BLACK
Ben Franklin, Texas

WALTER W. BOWLING
Chandler, Arizona



ARTHUR C. BRECKENRIDGE, JR.
Monroe, Louisiana

WILLIAM H. BUTLER
Dolores, Colorado

LYLE R. CAZEL
Kankakee, Illinois

DAN M. CLEVELAND
Commander, Sqd. 2
Greenville, South Carolina



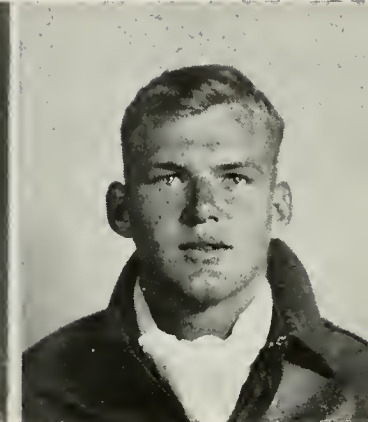
JULIUS COSTAKIS
Tampa, Florida



ALBINO F. DELMASTRO
Pekin, Illinois



DONALD W. DEZIEL
Sauk Centre, Minn.



ERNEST W. DRACKETT, JR.
New Orleans, Louisiana



CARL W. DRESSELHAUS
New Albin, Iowa



DAYMOND D. FALCONER
Sacramento, California



BASIL P. FARMASONIS
Seattle, Washington



KENNETH E. FINDERS
Lieutenant, Sqd. 1
Oelwein, Iowa



JACK C. GABLE
Phoenix, Arizona



ROBERT E. GORDON
Fort Scott, Kansas



MARTIN GREENBERG
Heightstown, New Jersey



DONALD E. GRUDEM
Zumbrota, Minnesota



JOHN HARDGRAVE
Sanderson, Texas



FRANK E. HARVEY
St. Paul, Minnesota



ERNEST W. W. HAYGEMAN
Hull, Iowa



ALVA D. HENEHAN
San Diego, California



ROBERT A. HEWITT
San Francisco, California



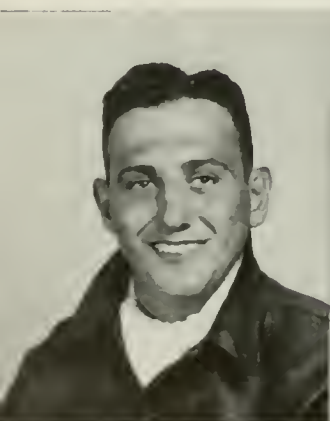
PAUL H. HICKMAN
Long Beach, California



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Los Angeles, California



CECIL M. HIRRILL
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma



HOWARD S. HIRSCH
Chicago, Illinois



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Twin Falls, Idaho



OSCAR R. JAMES
San Francisco, California



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Tule Lake, California



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Sacramento, California



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Portland, Oregon



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Mill Valley, California



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St. Louis, Missouri



DERAL H. KURZ
Spokane, Washington



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Lebanon, Missouri



ROLAND L. LAWRENCE
Kirkwood, Missouri



ROBERT LITZELMAN
Hollywood, California



JACK B. LOW
Portland, Oregon



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Centralia, Washington



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Gresham, Oregon



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Pomona, California



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Ray, Arizona



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Glendale, California



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Clinton, Iowa



WILLIE J. TANKERSLEY
Caruthersville, Missouri



DONALD A. VESTAL
Fairbury, Nebraska



WILLIAM M. WHITTAKER
Portsmouth, Virginia



RICHARD R. WOODS
Sioux Falls, So. Dak.



WILLIAM D. WHITE
Pendleton, Oregon

Squadron Seven



JESSE M. CHAFFE
Squadron Commander
San Antonio, Texas



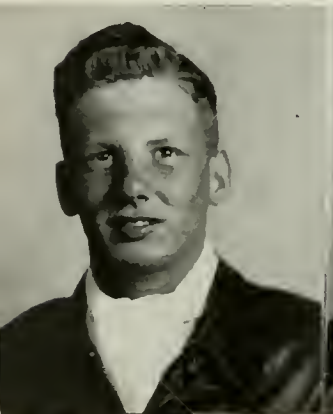
DONALD E. PEDERSON
Flight Lieutenant
Ocean Beach, California



HILLMAN L. LUEDDAMANN
Flight Lieutenant
Portland, Oregon



GEORGE W. COUCH
Squadron Sergeant
Marathon, Iowa



JAMES R. ANDREWS
Mt. Carmel, Illinois



JOHN R. BAKER
Petersburg, Illinois



NEAL WALLACE BECKNELL
San Angelo, Texas



RICHARD R. BLAGG
Brownwood, Texas



MARSHALL E. BREEDING
Moody, Texas



RICHARD BRIDGEWATER
Phoenix, Arizona



JAMES P. BULLER
Ogden, Utah



CHESTER A. BYERS
Johnstown, Pennsylvania



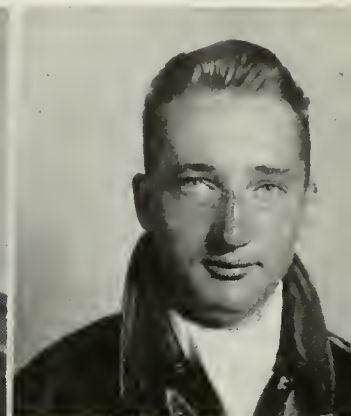
ROBERT S. CARLSON
Erie, Pennsylvania



JAY F. COCHRAN
Trona, California



WILLIAM E. CUNNINGHAM
Red Bluff, California



HARRY A. DOOLEY
Philadelphia, Penn.



CHARLES W. DREYER
Commander, Sqd. 5
Kansas City, Missouri



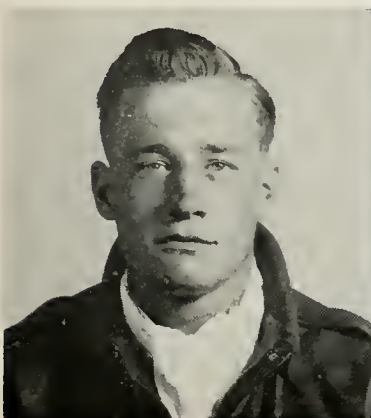
HUGH R. FARLEY
Long Island, New York



SYLVESTER C. FERDIG
Portland, Oregon



FRED T. FLODBERG
Watsonville, California



WILLIAM FOWKES
Duncansville, Penn.



GEORGE W. FRYER
Fairfield, Texas



ALOYSIUS A. GEIS
Tucson, Arizona



ALFRED J. GERDEL, JR.
Kansas City, Missouri



HERBERT J. GERSHON
Kansas City, Missouri



EDGAR C. GJELVIK
Deer Park, Washington



ERAL L. GREENE
Moline, Illinois



JAMES N. GRIER
Oakland, California



GERALD N. HARDTKE
Orting, Washington



CHARLES H. HARRIS
Inglewood, California



GEORGE W. HARVEY, JR.
Santa Paula, California



EDWARD C. HEARD
St. Louis, Missouri



GEORGE T. HENRY
Cedar Rapids, Iowa



CHARLES R. HILL
Los Angeles, California



EARL W. HODNEFIELD
Glendale, California



MARVIN R. HORTON
Milford, Utah



DEAN S. HOUGH
St. Paul, Minnesota



MERLE M. JARBOE
Portland, Oregon



MARVIN L. JOHNSON
Tangent, Oregon



THOMAS C. JONES
Grand Rapids, Michigan



IRVING L. KAHN
Hollywood, California



HAROLD KAMERLING
Brooklyn, New York



GENE A. KIRGIS
Perry, Iowa



WILLIAM T. KRATZ
Hampton, Iowa



ROY KRUGER, JR.
San Diego, California



LESTER J. LAMBERT
Flight Lieut., Sqd. 5
Spokane, Washington



EUGENE A. LARSEN
Minneapolis, Minn.



WINFRED P. LENOCKER
Los Angeles, California



ROBERT F. LOWERY
Portland, Oregon



OTIS B. MACK
Viola, Illinois



GEORGE E. MARSHALL
Pullman, Washington



JOHN B. McDONALD
Portland, Oregon



ROBERT A. MELKONOFF
Los Angeles, California



LAWRENCE D. MITCHELL
Portland, Oregon



VERNON M. NEFF
Ulysses, Kansas



ROBERT A. NELSON
Pasadena, California



ROBERT O. OBENDORF
Parma, Idaho



WALDO J. OLDHAM
San Diego, California



ELDON L. PARSONS
Albany, California



CHARLES J. PETSINGER
Chicago, Illinois



CALVIN M. PRICE
Castonia, North Carolina



RICHARD T. REMY
Pasadena, California



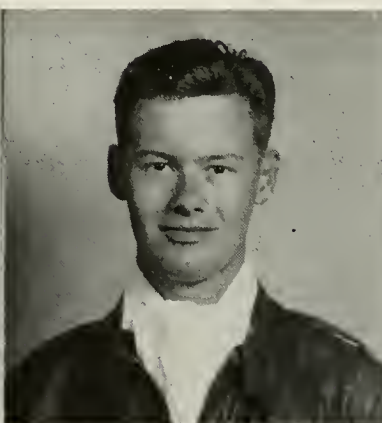
KENNETH S. ROSS
Brea, California



CHARLES R. SCHULTZ
Anderson, Indiana



EVERETT E. SICKLES
Montebello, California



LEWIS B. SLOAN, JR.
Lincoln, Nebraska



DARREL H. STEARNS
Sutherland, Iowa



KENNETH H. SUTHERLAND
Detroit, Michigan



HERSHEL R. TAYLOR
Eugene, Oregon



W.D. TILLOTSON, JR.
Flight Lieut., Sqd. 5
Osceola, Iowa



EDWARD R. WALKER, JR.
Newport, Tennessee



JAMES A. WHEELER, JR.
Seattle, Washington

Squadron Eight



CARL W. HENSCHIED
Squadron Commander
Norman, Oklahoma



JACK G. CLARK
Flight Lieutenant
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma



NELSON C. KRUM
Flight Lieutenant
Liberty, New York



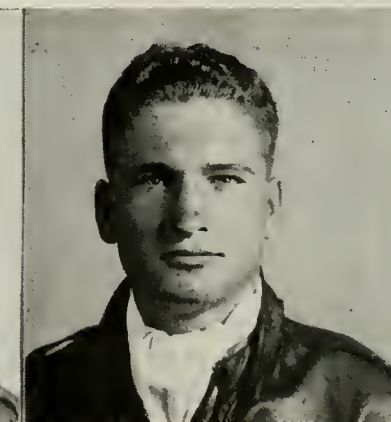
ALFONSO R. PENA
Squadron Sergeant
Los Angeles, California



ROBERT V. ADAMS
Rocklyn, Washington



THOMAS L. ANDREWS
Butler, Pennsylvania



EMMETT L. BENNETT
Bancourt, Texas



WAYNE M. BIRD
Monrovia, California



LESLIE R. BLAND
Hanceville, Alabama



WILLIAM C. BREWER
Flight Lieut., Sqd. 6
Olton, Texas



DONALD E. CAVINS
Stronghurst, Illinois



WILLIAM L. CHERNE
Chicago, Illinois



WILLIAM H. COCKE, JR.
Houston, Texas



ARCHIE D. CRAFT
Amsterdam, Missouri



EMMETT E. DAMRON
Brownwood, Texas



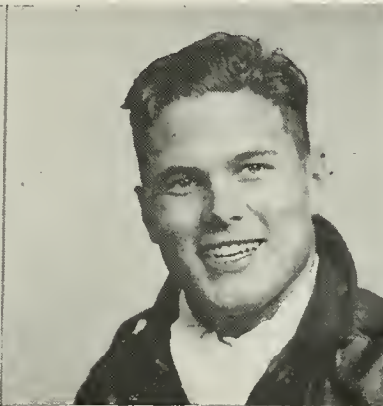
LONNIE A. DOYLE, JR.
Floydada, Texas



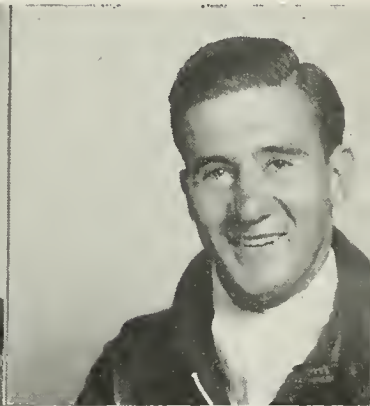
GLENN W. EDWARDS
Ottumwa, Iowa



MAURICE W. ENBODY, JR.
Hollywood, California



JOHN V. FOLSOM, JR.
Dallas, Texas



MARCUS FULLER
Norman, Oklahoma



ROBERT H. GALE
Syracuse, Kansas



WILLIAM L. GIBSON
Hollywood, California



EARLE A. GINGLES
Ashland, Wisconsin



DOUGLAS N. GRAHAM
St. Louis, Missouri



SHELDON GREENBERG
Beaumont, Texas



LEON M. GRISHAM
Natchez, Mississippi



FRANCIS X. GOURLEY
Jamaica Plain, Mass.



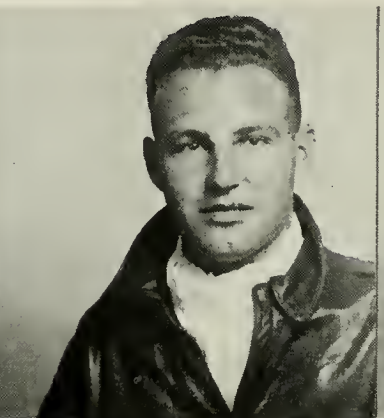
ARTHUR E. HARDING
Paonia, Colorado



JAMES R. HARRIS
Deadwood, South Dakota



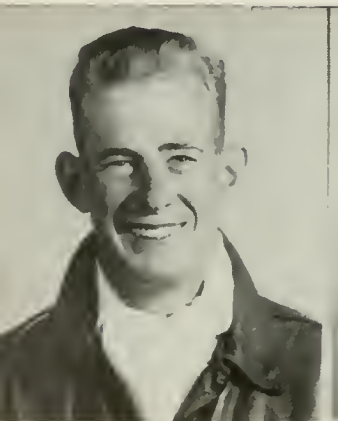
LYNN C. HARTLEY
Ogden, Utah



RICHARD W. HASTINGS
Taft, California



WILLIAM D. HEARN
Monrovia, California



WENDELL L. HILL
Sutherland, Iowa



WAYNE L. HOLM
Portland, Oregon



JACK A. HOUSTON
Toppenish, Washington



ARTHUR E. HUMBERSTONE
Los Angeles, California



JOSEPH F. JELLINGHAUSEN, JR.
Duncan, Arizona



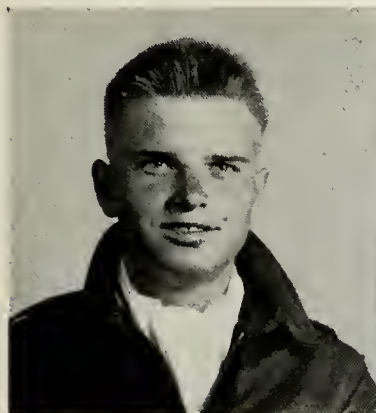
STUART P. JOHNSON
Blackfoot, Idaho



MARTIN W. JOSEFF
Detroit, Michigan



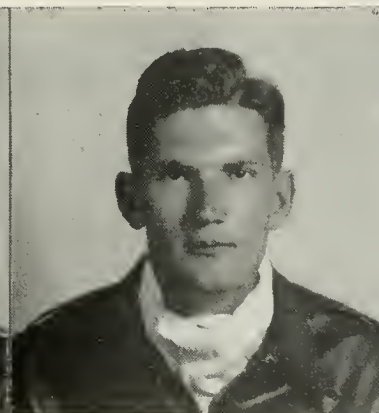
ARTHUR KATZ
Los Angeles, California



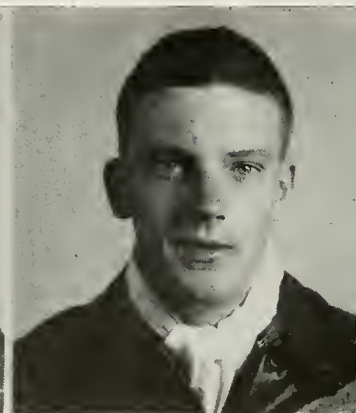
DUANE L. KEIFFER
Helena, Montana



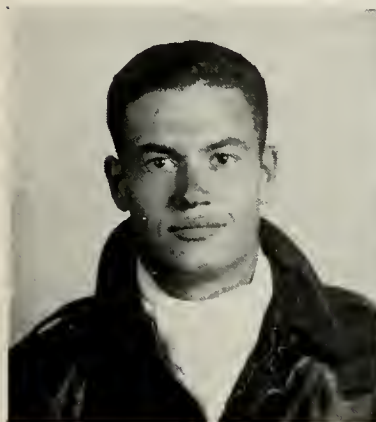
LLOYD J. KURKOWSKI
LaSalle, Illinois



CHARLES W. LANE
Muskogee, Oklahoma



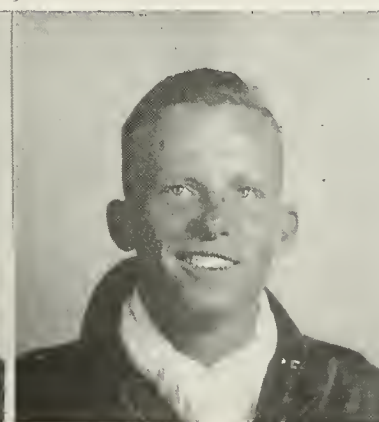
THOMAS F. LARSON
St. Paul, Minnesota



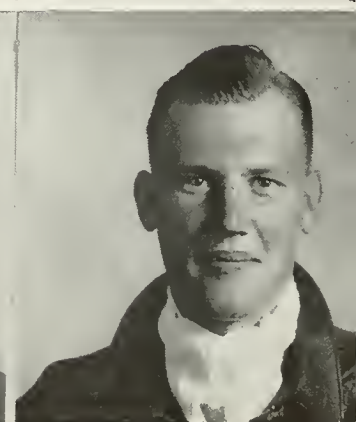
FRANKLIN D. LITTLE
Phoenix, Arizona



NELSON A. LUTHY
Baltimore, Maryland



HAROLD H. MADDREN, JR.
Los Angeles, California



BILLY K. MARTIN
Los Angeles, California



MELVIN E. McCLUSKEY
Randlett, Oklahoma

RICHARD D. McELDERY
Miles City, Montana

FLOYD S. METZGER, JR.
Portland, Oregon

MIGUEL C. MORENO
Los Angeles, California



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Payson, Arizona

GEORGE W. O'KELLEY
Alturas, California

DARWIN W. PATTERSON
South Gate, California



HARRY V. POND, JR.
Whittier, California

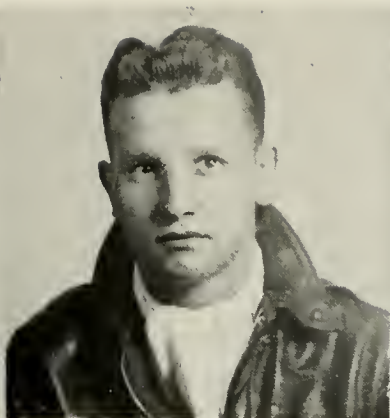
GEORGE E. PUTNESS
Commander, Sqd. 6
Glen Ellyn, Illinois

JEROME I. SAUBERS
Centralia, Washington

JAMES M. SCOTT
Patsburg, Alabama



THOMAS W. SEFTON
San Diego, California



ROY H. SIEGRIST
Taft, California



GLEN W. STOCKTON
Flight Lieut., Sqd. 6
St. Joseph, Missouri



ERLE V. SWEDBERG
Aurora, Nebraska



SAMUEL S. TERRY, JR.
Jackson, Mississippi



ERSKINE E. TRAYNHAM
Marion, South Carolina



CHARLES E. WALTERS
Tacoma, Washington



LEO E. WHALEN
Los Angeles, California



OSCAR M. WILLIFORD, JR.
Orlando, Florida



DEWEY J. WILSON
Rabun Gap, Georgia



JOHN P. YOUNG
Parma, Idaho

FLIGHT "A"

SQUADRON ONE



TOP ROW, left to right: B. H. Koenen, J. F. Dickerson, P. P. Jannsen, W. L. Clemens, W. M. McQuire, B. C. Nelson, R. M. Nassei, J. L. Grimm, C. R. Jones, S. H. Kruttsch. SECOND ROW: W. R. Buck, L. C. Ellis, R. V. Fredricks, H. S. Ackerman, R. J. Blind, V. W. Halliday, K. W. Meyers, E. L. Maxwell, L. D. Morret, F. E. Landon, L. R. Niles. BOTTOM ROW: E. S. Greiser, K. A. Ferguson, E. C. McClung, R. W. Kitson, R. J. Basset, J. P. Doan, D. R. Martin, J. T. Long, J. R. Flanagan, J. V. Miname, W. A. Leone, O. W. Noble.

FLIGHT "B"

SQUADRON ONE



TOP ROW, left to right: H. Pappus, E. E. Werner, R. F. Rozman, E. A. Osiewalski, R. R. Rosenberg, D. J. Schmitt, J. B. Pollock, W. F. Sweeney, W. O. Roberts, R. C. Sisco, D. C. Wangsness. SECOND ROW: M. C. Zampathas, D. C. Webb, S. J. Smith, J. K. Thomas, J. D. Roath, H. S. Strouss, F. A. Sarra, R. R. Thomas, R. E. Peyton, R. D. Vance, W. D. Pavon, R. M. Tunks. BOTTOM ROW: J. C. Raspant, H. M. Spellman, R. C. Price, F. A. Rush, R. K. Richardson, J. B. Anger, W. C. Sessions, R. C. Stauva, R. L. Smith, H. R. Wyborny, R. H. Shooter, M. H. Sholdt, B. Wahl.

FLIGHT "A"

SQUADRON TWO



BACK ROW, left to right: Colman, Mitzner, Micko, Mervo, Fontana, Kurvink, Kiel, King, Kornved, Mura. **MIDDLE ROW:** Bastedo, Harris, Crooks, Carrol, Bowling, Guyen, Dirks, Donovan, Gershenberger, Anderson, McKay, Matthews. **FIRST ROW:** Hilgart, Hughes, Eckert, Mackey, Mazzocco, Lundeen, Barrow, Gibbons, McDermott, Armstrong, Elmer, Lower, Neal.

FLIGHT "B"

SQUADRON TWO



BACK ROW, left to right: Irbovich, Russell, Proctor, Porter, Robinson, Rosenthal, VanderLinden, Reddekopp, Smith, Thomas, Stevens. **MIDDLE ROW:** Riggetti, Oneck, Schendel, Schoup, Sneddon, Nelson, Price, Summy, Syverson, Schrader, Pardo, Wilkinson. **FRONT ROW:** Webb, Wertzougher, Turner, Ross, Springer, Slankard, Stanpfl, Rudy, Phillips, Wees, Schaff, Pence, Zimmerman.

FLIGHT "A"

SQUADRON FIVE



BACK ROW, left to right: Keeble, Jacobs, Anderson, Chandler, McKinley, MacVicar, Mack, DuBois, Ketscher, Elper. **MIDDLE ROW**: Koster, Haag, Matervic, Hattendorf, Lanctot, Newell, Curtiss, Grazio, Gatewood, Myers, Glatt. **FRONT ROW**: Keller, Hulse, Cone, Miller, Garbarino, Megranti, Austin, Bosque, Markham, McFadden, Darrow, Gillette.

FLIGHT "B"

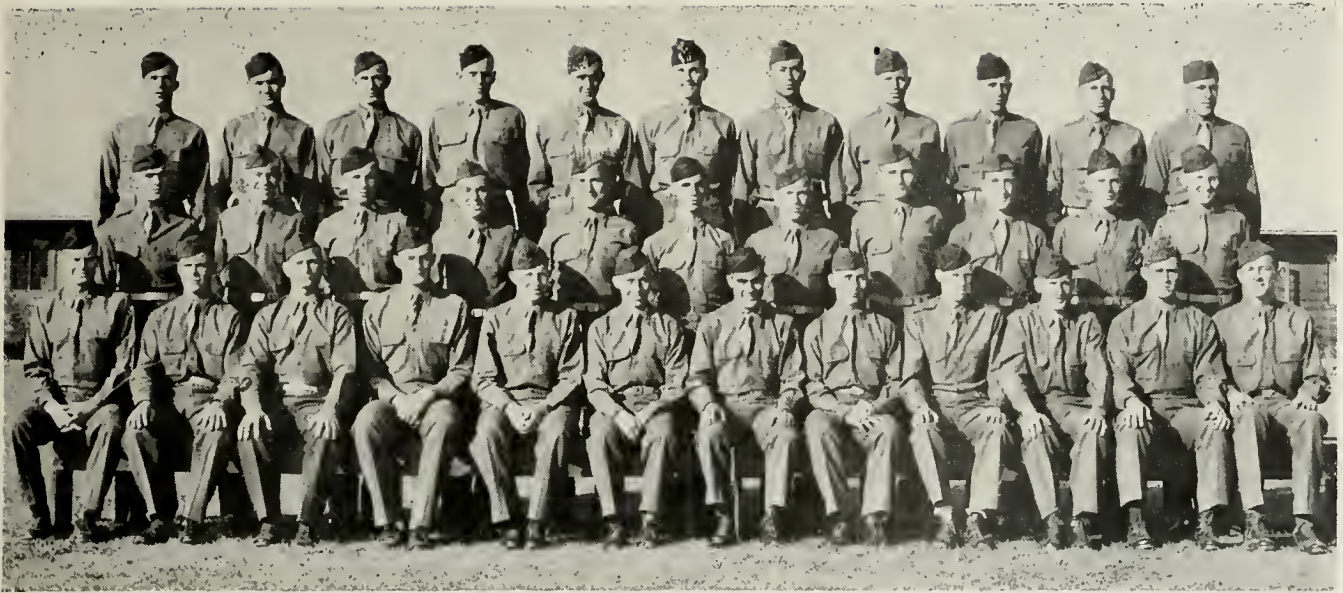
SQUADRON FIVE



BACK ROW, left to right: Williams, Smith, Rowland, Schaff, Thompson, Redhead, Ruebel, Rochester, Weeks, Vermillion, Oldham, Rutledge. **MIDDLE ROW**: Phillips, Fentis, Stackebrandt, Rush, Ranker, Parker, Post, Tveit, Thorp, Sereg, Solid. **FRONT ROW**: Ritchie, Puqn, Williams North, Tupy, Spaur, Wehrle, Stevens, Simpson, Schilke, Shinn, Steigeo.

FLIGHT "A"

SQUADRON SIX



TOP ROW, left to right: R. J. Maxey, G. R. McLaughlin, R. C. King, W. A. Emerson, H. Kressin, T. H. Nance, F. C. McCann, A. L. Hulstrand, J. D. Mathis, R. E. Hainley, D. R. Dively. **MIDDLE ROW:** W. E. Cooper, J. R. McGinnis, T. E. Gill, B. L. Martin, J. Kinsack, A. F. Kruse, C. C. Brown, R. J. Brokop, C. G. Newman, D. H. Chewnang. **FRONT ROW:** R. H. Moffat, A. G. Baldwin, R. A. Balko, G. C. Bauman, B. B. Leonard, E. D. Neall, A. M. Meyer, A. A. Martin, F. A. Kirkpatrick, W. C. Dellicker, J. M. Goodwin, W. H. Giel.

FLIGHT "B"

SQUADRON SIX



TOP ROW, left to right: D. F. Thomas, M. E. Stogdill, M. V. Sundin, R. E. Ryan, H. E. Rasmussen, P. E. Unander, K. A. Shaefer, B. Schwartz, B. L. Smith, R. P. Schenker, O. S. Potts, C. E. Randolph. **MIDDLE ROW:** J. W. Rowley, G. E. Ruhnke, G. J. Smith, G. E. Petersen, F. B. Toner, R. E. Vanderpool, T. R. Olsen, E. Wacker, M. L. Unversaw, J. R. Thomas, R. E. L. Roestel. **FRONT ROW:** O. E. Reiney, C. R. Wilson, D. J. Sperry, W. E. Sparks, C. T. Wilder, P. R. Weisenberger, C. D. Pickell, R. L. Owens, P. D. Schiller, M. J. Roberts, D. A. Wright, R. H. Risk.



CONTACT STAFF

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 Associate Editors.....A/C William G. Krumma
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 A/C John V. Folsom, Jr.
 A/C Alfred J. Gerdel, Jr.
 A/C Leslie Lambert
 Photographer.....Robert Nelson
 Art Editor.....Clayton A. Johnson

CONTACT STAFF

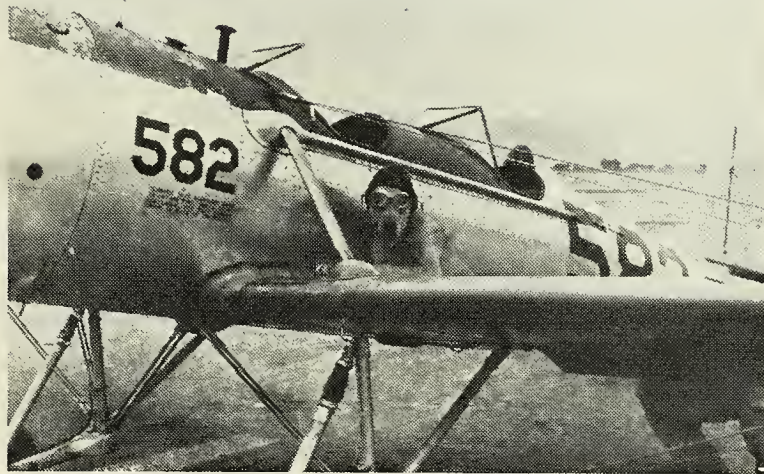
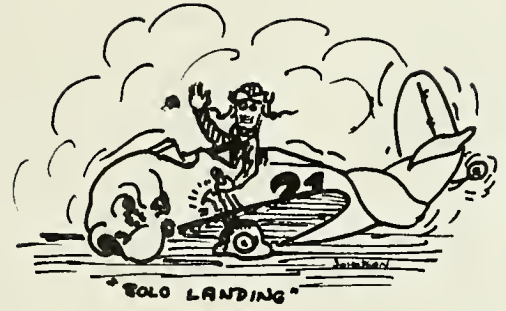
At a late hour
 Friday night
 November 19, 1943

37 96

As someone once remarked, "all good things must come to an end" and so must the Class 44-D issue of Contact. It's been a struggle at times, one of those projects that becomes tiring, amusing, but never boring. Quite naturally, the first and last thought in mind has been "—will they like it?" If it has met with your approval and you like it, that's swell. If not, ———well, we'll just chalk it up to a variety of mistakes.

In this, my final swan song, I wish to extend my hearty thanks to Lt. Douglass, our advisor; Sergeant Earl Moore, whose aid and companionship was most comforting; and Mr. Jim Gill, the Hemet marvel who takes this mess and makes it into the finished product.

—the editor.



COLONEL ROCKET O'TOOLE

87 96



Manville







5th A.A.F.F.T.D:

Ryan Field

HEMET, CALIFORNIA

TACTICAL OFFICERS



LT. J. W. WILLIAMS



LT. KENNETH CLUFF

COMMANDANT OF CADETS



LT. W. P. MULLEN



LT. WILLIAM DOUGLASS



LT. WILLIAM CYRIL

ARMY ADMINISTRATION



CAPT. F. W. DOOLEY



CAPT. B. A. PEETERS



LT. T. J. WEBB



LT. G. C. REEDY

MEDICAL STAFF



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CAPT. L. J. BRETHOUR

CHAPLAIN



CAPT. WENDELL ENSOR



LT. ROY D. COOPER



LT. H. GOLDBERG



LT. H. C. CULBERTSON

FLYING OFFICERS



CAPT. W. P. SLOAN



CAPT. VERN MURDOCK



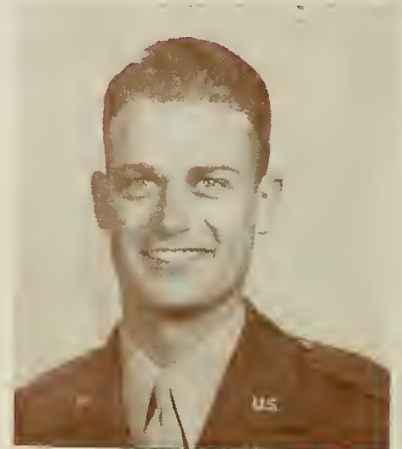
LT. J. B. BENNETT



LT. FORD SEXTON



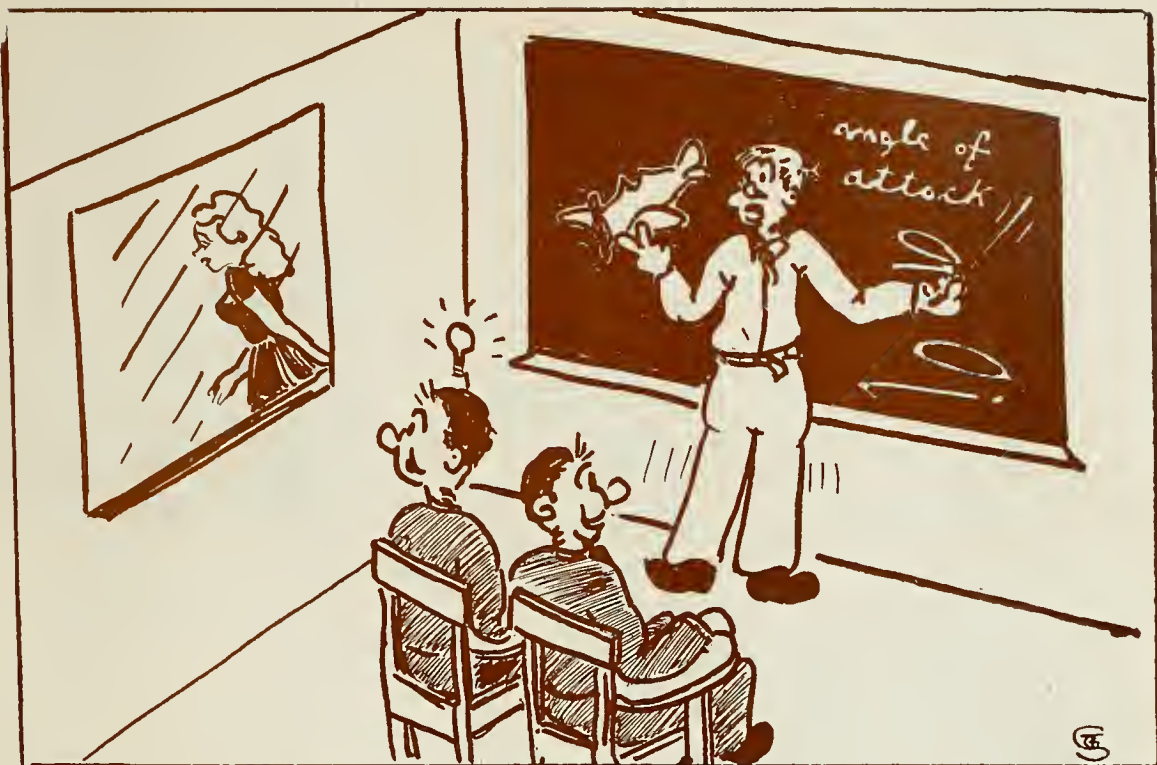
LT. G. H. QUANTZ



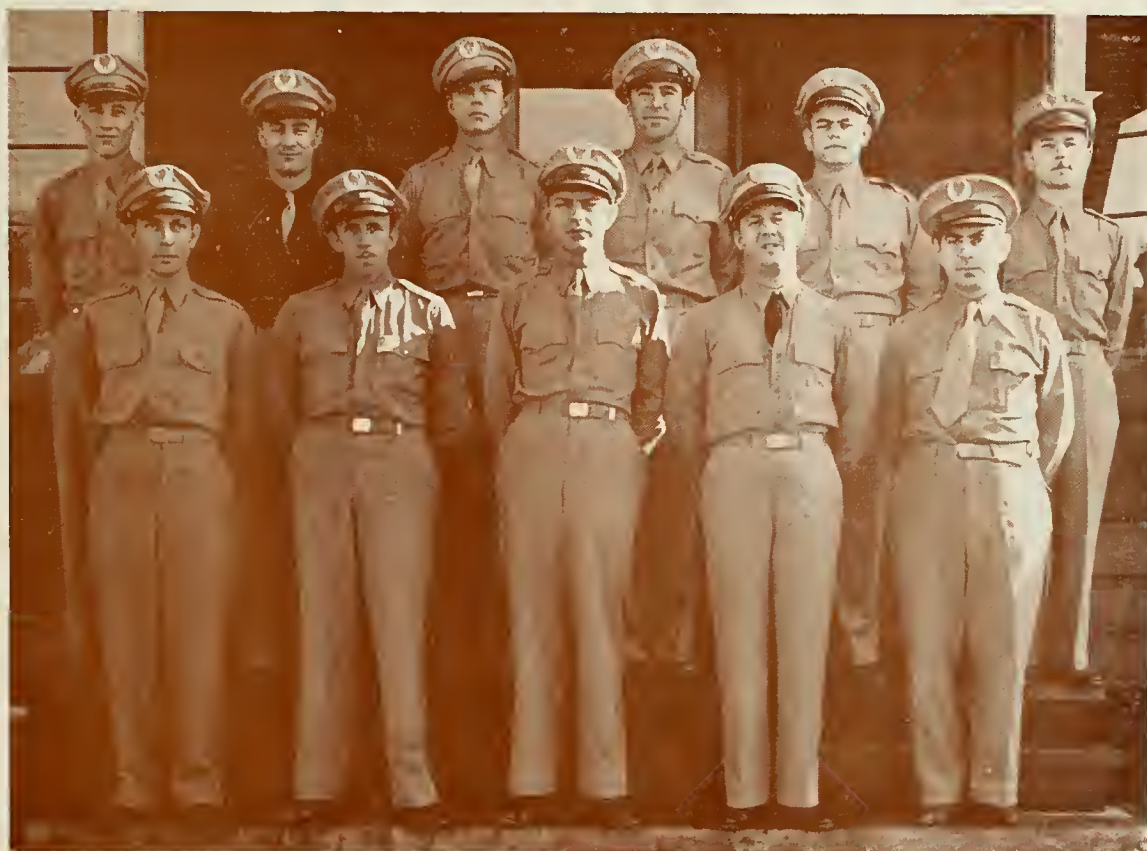
LT. CHAS. MOHLER



ARMY CHECK!



GROUND SCHOOL



FIRST ROW, left to right—Allan Woolfolk, Hale E. Landry, Martin A. Weidinger, Charles Eddins, Seymour Christenfeld
SECOND ROW—Leverett Bristol, Stephen Bruff, James H. Keesee, Harry G. Raine, Harold Gallaher, Morris C. Pennell

RYAN



CHARLES EVANS
Wing Commander

*Bill Evans
Amy Taylor*



PAUL E. WILCOX
Resident Manager



RICHARD HUFFMAN
Group Commander



J. C. KUMLER
Group Commander

Ray Kumler

Bob Johnson



NATALIE GROSSKOPF

Wait an hour and you'll
receive
A ship that looks like bat-
ted sieve.



STELLA BECK

My solo flight was a funny
show
For around and around my
ship did go.



W. B. BAILEY

*Dud
Bailey*

They gave me good old
Ninety-Nine,
It's laying now in an aband-
oned mine.

DISPATCHERS



WM. B. ELLIOTT

A Ryan, as a training ship,
Is undoubtedly a winner.
It amazes me how it can fly
When powered by a
Kinner.



VERNA COOMBS

Verna Coombs

LINK TRAINER



BOTTOM ROW, left to right: Peter Morris, S. Gaede, H. Hinkson, Chester, Wolber. **STANDING**: Sgt. Taa, R. F. Smith, Jack Helfend, L. Fox, J. W. Trotter, G. McCann.



This Is It!



Cadet



MOSS, GORDON T. "Pappy"



SPRINGFIELD, ROBERT N. "Whitey"



ANGER, JACK B. "Mad"



SHAHER, CHARLES A. "Georgia"



HUTCHINSON, JOHN J. "The Kid"



VAN DEVENTER, ROBT. R. "Gold Brick"



WILLIAMS, WILBURN H. Jr. "Willie"



DREYER, ALLAN "Drape"



LARSEN, BEN T. "Right Face"



DRUMMOND GARVIN E. "Bulldog"



MACIEL, EMMANUEL P. "Mace"



ROHDE, EDWARD W., JR. "Wolf"



FARNSWORTH, OTHELLO "Tail Spin"



BREEDLOVE, JAMES R. "General"



HARTE, NEAL F. "Wild Bill"



BOYLE, JAMES T. "Tomatoes"

Officers

WARDLOWE, ERVIN E.
MUSSELMAN, ARNOLD
HOLT, HOWARD L.

"Ward"
"Arny"
"Tim"



BOWMAN, HUBERT N.

"Hew"

HESS, JACK O.

"Rudolph"

KELLY, JAMES J.

"Irish"



McGRATH, WILLIAM R., JR.

"Bill"

DAWE, WESLEY L.

"Sunshine"

WEINZIMMER, IRVIN L.

"Red"



HOUCK, WARREN P.

"Pot"

DAVIS, RICHARD A.

"Snapper"

NOBLE, DUANE A.

"Butterball"



PETREL, LEO

"Pete"

HARRIS, THEODORE R.

"Ty"



DONNELLY, NELSON O.

"Rusty"

HENDERSON, LANDIS D.

"Plem"



SQUADRON



AMES, WALLACE B. "Walley"
 AYLSWORTH, HENRY R. Hank
 BARBER, FRANK R. "Barber"



BARNER, LESLIE E. "Les"
 BEAN, SHELTON W. "String"
 BILYOU, RONALD B. "Flaps"



BRILL, GLENN L. "H. P."
 CARROLL, THOMAS R. JR. "Madeline"
 CLIPPERTON, ELDRED N.



COBB, FRANKLIN H. "Sabu"
 COUCH, EUGENE N. "Divan"
 CUSHMAN, JACK L. "Cush"



STOP THAT MOVING
 AROUND IN RANKS,
 MISTER CARROLL!



CUTLER, DAL H. "Cut"



DIEHL, MICHAEL H. "Sourpuss"

REVEILLE!

HUTCH

THREE

DULAK, GLEN V. "Dude"
 EDWARDS, HOWARD B. "Teeth"
 FALKNER, RAY B. "Falk"



EFFLAND, EASTON C. "East"
 FISHEL, LINNAEUS W. "Lin"
 FLENTZ, JOHN B. "Johnny"



FORRESTER, LE ROY E. "Wood"
 GARVER, ROBERT L. "Bob"
 GEORGE, GUST W. "Gus"



GODDARD, WALTER S. "Walt"
 GOLIN, EMIL F. "Emmy"
 GOMEZ, PAUL "Snafu"



GUTMANN, CHARLES F. "Guts"

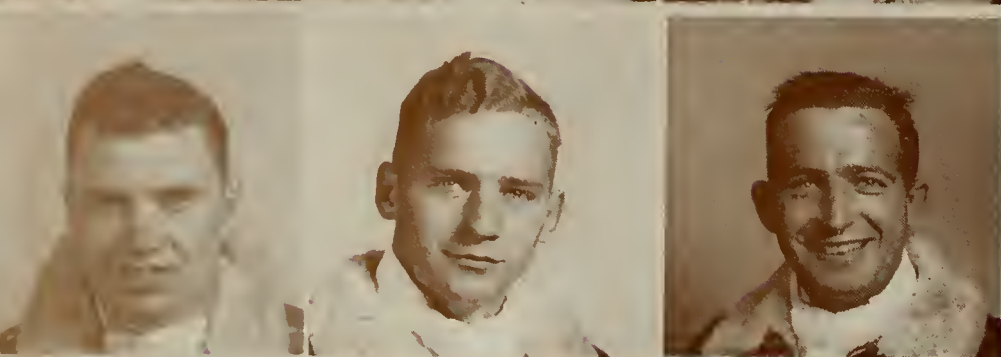


HALL, CYRUS B. "Cy"





HEDENUS, ROBERT H. "Houdini"
 HELM, WALTER J. "W. J."
 HESSION, HAROLD J. "Smoky"



HOHMANN, THOMAS E. "Tom"
 HOLLOWELL, McLOYD M. "Holly"
 HOPKINS, ALFRED A. "Hop"



JACKSON, JAMES R. "Wonder Boy"
 JOHNSON, BOYES L. "Tailspin"
 JONES, BRUCE H. "Spike"



KAPLAN, MURRAY "Kap"
 KERR, SHERIDAN M. "Sherry"
 KORFF, LEO "Bernie"



LEWIS, FREDERICK K. "Parson"



MATHENY, HUGH B. "Bolivar"

McCLELLAND, GERALD W. "Mac"

NELSON, BURTON C. "Burt"

NELSON, ROBERT B. "Mamma"



ODELL, JAMES B. "Jimmy"

OLDFIELD, LESTER H. "Barney"

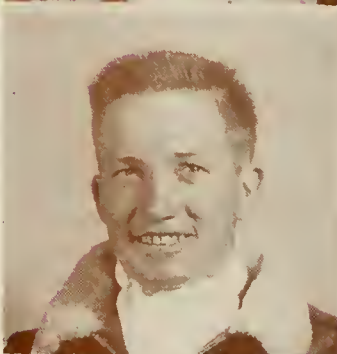
PARKS, JOSEPH C. "Pat"



PATTERSON, REED T. "Pat"

POINSETT, ROBERT J. "Pointer"

REYNOLDS, WILLIAM F. "Jap"



RICHARDSON, RALPH N. "Rich"

ROSE, MYRON F. "Hap"

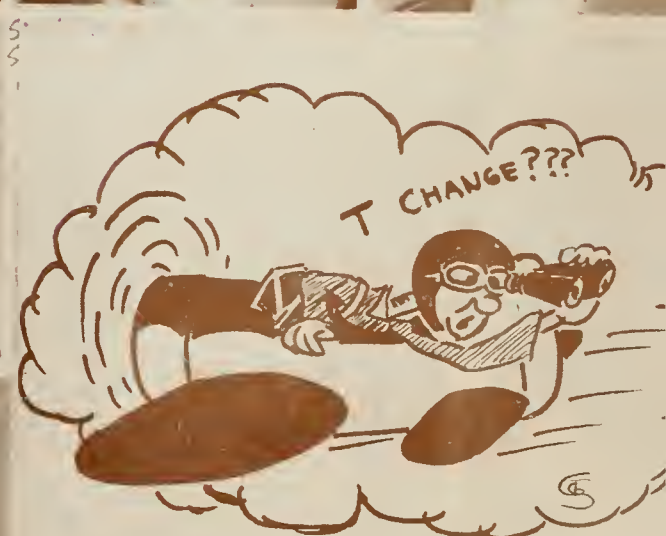
SCALBERG, JACK C. "Swede"

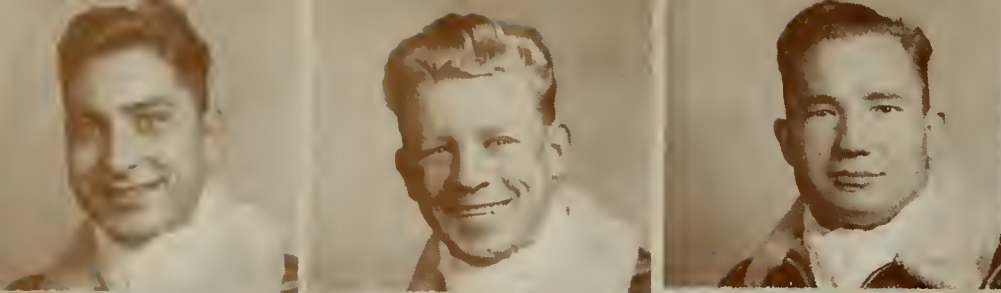


SCHLOWSKY, IRWIN M. "Schlows"



SCHOW, ROBERT M. "Mick"





SMITH, JAMES C. "Brownie"

SPACKMAN, LOVELL O. "Spracky"

STRINGER, GEORGE W., Jr. "G-String"



STRONG, CHARLES N. "Slim"

VAN DE SANDT, GLENN "Gremelin"

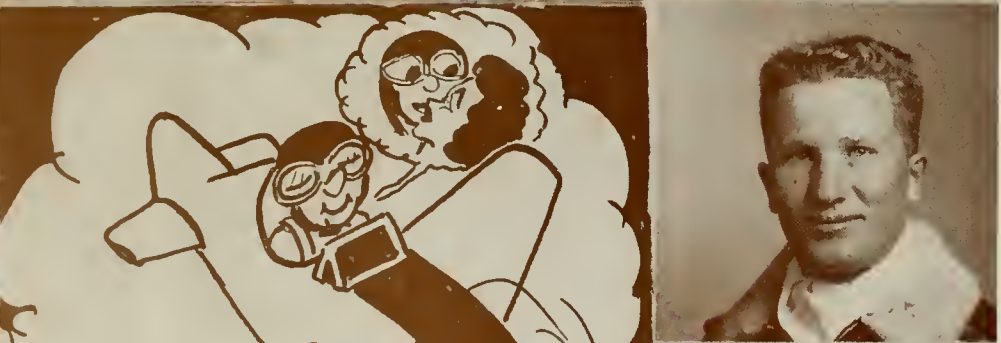
VAN ETEN, HIRAM J. "Van"



WELCH, JACK E. "Rabbit"

WERNER, ENGINE C. "Chief"

WHETSTONE, MARVIN "Whet"



WOLF, LELAND H. "Fox"



SQUADRON FOUR

ARMSTRONG, ROBERT E. "Soft Touch"
AUSTIN, RALPH H. "Ground Loop"
BAGLEY, JOHN G. "29 Stumps"



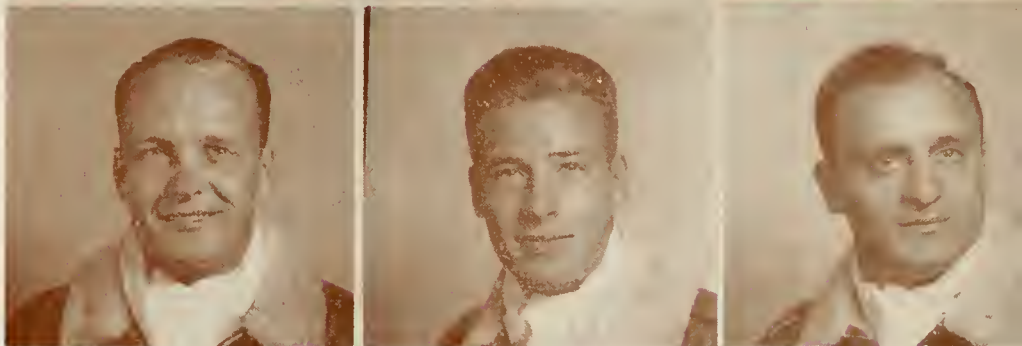
BARRETT, HARLEY W. "Blade"
BELL, HAROLD N. "Sack Time"
BLACK, ROBERT C. "Windy"



BRODRICK, GERALD A. "Corpuscle"
CAVALERI, TONY, JR. "Creepy"
COCHRAN, VAN G. "Farmer"



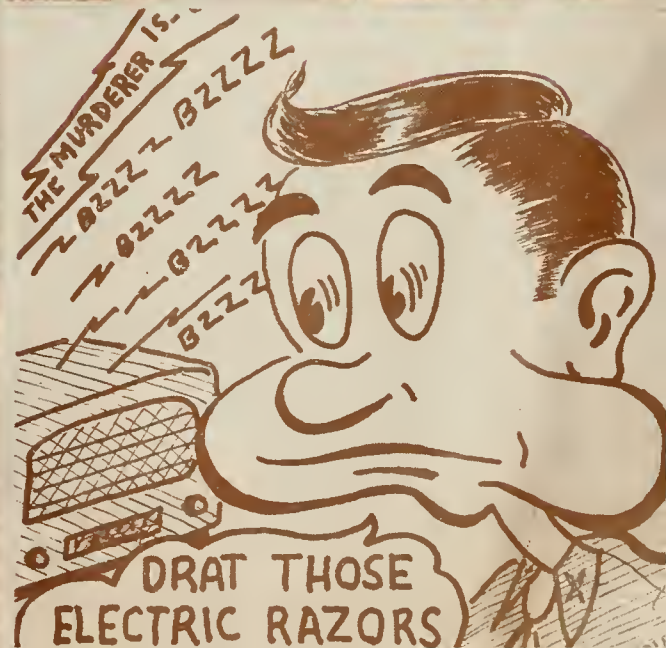
CODI, JOHN F. "The Bald Eagle"
COX, CLIFFORD V. "Oakie"
DALIMONTE, ANTHONY D. "Curley"



DAVIS, CHESTER R. "Rowdy"



DIPLEY, HAROLD L. "Rear Arch"





DULITSKY, PAUL S. "Mad Russian"

DUNNINGTON, EUGENE E. "The Kid"

DURKIN, FRANCIS T. "Hack"



EHRlich, HUBERT D. "Kid"

ELLISSADE, JEAN P. "Dreamer"

FISHER, HAROLD L. "Bub"



FOX, RICHARD E. "The Office Kid"

FRENS, HOWARD "Got No"

GENSLER, VICTOR W. "Irrestible"



GISLER, JACOB A. "Cowboy"

GRAFA, CARROLL B., JR. "Sonny"

GREGORY, LOWELL E. "Sleepy"



GUSTAVSON, ARLE W. "Skid"



HANKES, JOSEPH J. "Mother"

HANLEY, JOHN R. "Junior"

HELWIG, NORMAN M. "Ski Nose"

HICKMAN, LEWIS A., JR. "Grandpa"



HOWARD, KENNETH S. "Papa"

IMM, CLARENCE E. "Sarge"

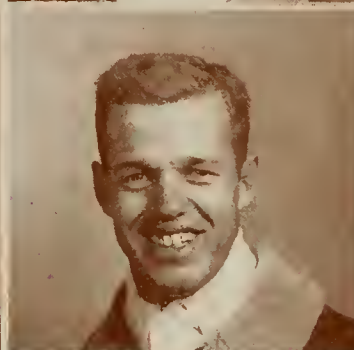
JOHNSON, FRANKLIN D. "Tennessee"



JOHNSON, JOHN A. "Bobo"

JOHNSON, RALPH L. "Woodie"

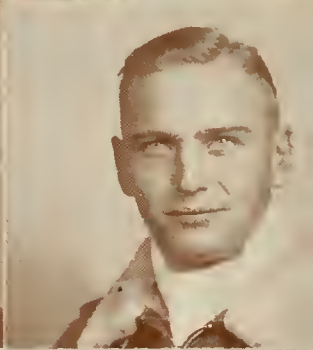
KELLEY, WILLIAM H. "Lonesome"



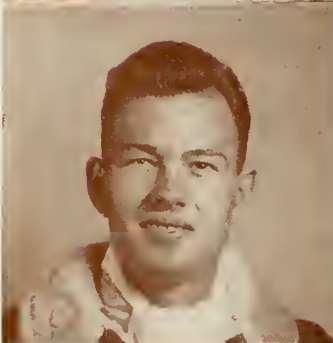
KONECHY, EDWARD F. "Jumpy"

KRASINSKI, FRANK J. "Gunner"

KUEHN, KENNETH R. "H.P."



LENNERVILLE, GUY W. "L.S.M.F.T."



LEWIS, GUY E., JR. "Philly"





MASTERTON, DEAN W. "Spooks"

McCORMICK, JOHN F. "Ice Boy"

NICEWARNER, CLYDE W., JR. Lumpy



NELSON, JOHN "Heath"

OSBORNE, OLIVER O. "Fall In"

POLLEY, ROBERT M. "Bomber"



POOL, LEE W. "Let Down"

PRICE, RICHARD L., JR. "Any Old"

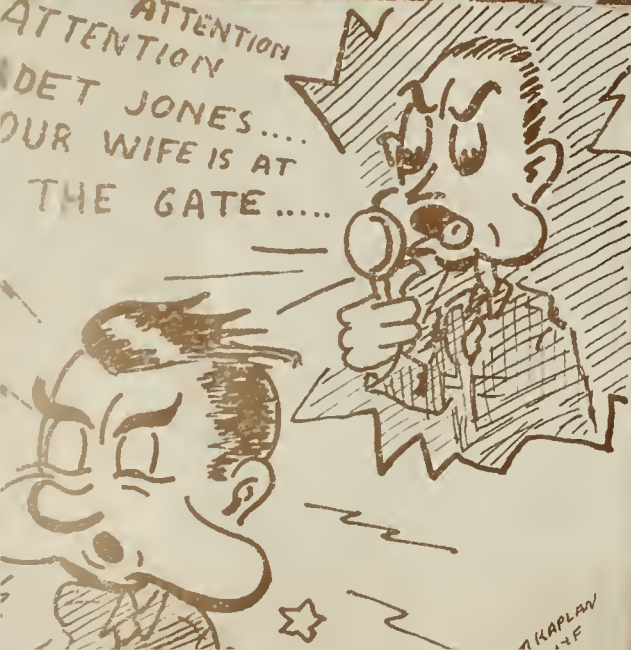
PULLIS, KENNETH R. "Air Pocket"



ROBINSON, CON L. "Sunny"

ROSS, BEVERLY J. "Filbert"

SARBER, CHARLES B. "Tarzan"



SCHAUS, WILLIAM P. "Doorman"



SEVERINO, ENRICO U. "Wolf"

SHAPIRO, THEODORE G. "Shappy"

SMITH, WILBUR L. "I Pass"

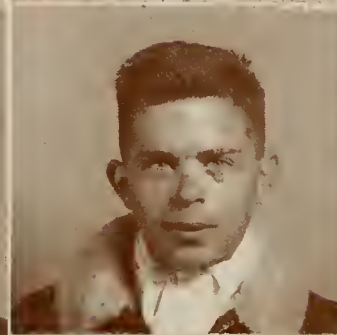
STARKEY, ROBERT P. "Smitter"



STUEBER, ARTHUR A. "8 Ball"

SULLIVAN, JACK F. "Snafu"

WILLIS, HAROLD C. "Early Bird"



WERNER, JOHN C. "Retreat"

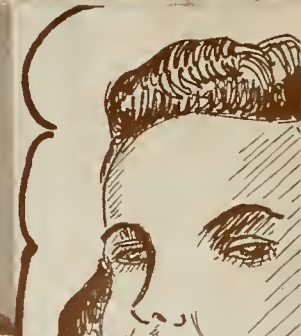
WHIPPLE, FRANK W. "Slo Roll"

WILLIAMS, ARMEL "Corby"



WOOLARD, PAUL P. "Ace"

ZINKE, FERD H. "Confinement"



FROM TAPS
TO REVEILLE





WEATHER NOTE

THE HEMET MAELSTROM IS A REGULARLY OCCURING CYCLE WHICH TAKES PLACE SIX TIMES A YEAR. IT COMBINES THE FURY OF THE STORM WITH THE ANGER OF THE LION. IT CULMINATES HOWEVER IN CLEAR RAINBOW COVERED SKIES FOR THOSE WHO SURVIVE IT. ~



SQUADRON SEVEN

ATHEARN, MURRAY J. "Murph"
BAILEY, JOE P. "Buck"
BEACH, CHARLES R. "Chuck"



BENTLEY, PHILIP A. "Rich Kid"
BICKFORD, RUSSELL E. "Farmer"
BLUMBERG, EDWARD M. "Torpedo"



BREEN, JOHN J. "Squirrely"
BRUNSON, JAMES R. "Bucket"
CAMPBELL, ARCHIBALD A., JR.
"The Moote"



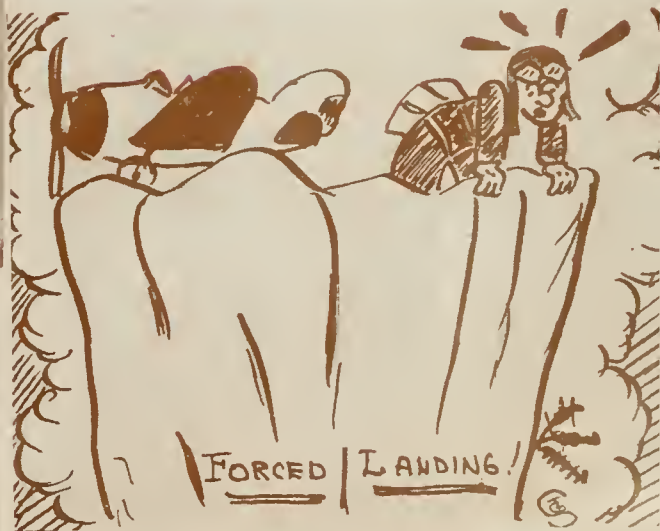
CHURCHMAN, AUBREY JR. "Speed"
COLLINS, JOSEPH M. "Mike"
COUGHLIN, JAMES P. "Coffey"



CRAWFORD, THOMAS H. "B. B. Eyes"



DE CHICCHIS, JOSEPH E. "Pittsburgh"





DECHANT, BERNARD A. "Bernie"

EDELSTEIN, PHILIP S. "Phi"

DRAKE, FREDERICK J. "Bob"



ELLETT, ALEXANDER M., JR. "Spike"

ELLIS, CHARLES M. "Ely"

FAVIER, JAMES G. "Jungle"



FLORIN, HENRY J. "Big Dog"

FRICK, RALPH L. "Stubby"

GADE, JAMES A. "Condenser"



GISOTTI, NICHOLAS V. "Black Boy"

GLOVER, CHARLES F. "Arkie"

GRIFFIN, ROSCOE C., JR. "Rebel"

*S.B. Gullotti
Cleveland, Ohio*



GULLOTTI, SEBASTAINO B. "The Monk"



HARP, CARL I. "Injun"

HARPER, GEORGE "Chopper"

HAUENSTEIN, MAX C. "Howie"

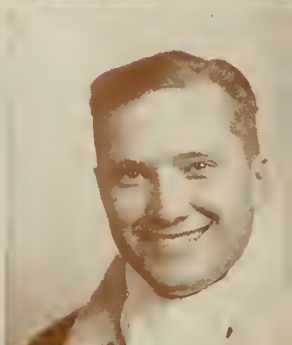
HIGGINS, DONALD J. "D.J."



HOPKINS, ROBERT A. "Pappy"

INGRAHAM, FRED A. "Abie"

JACKSON, ROY H. "Jack"



JOHNSON, JOHN D. "Nigger"

LARSON, LLOYD G. "Olie"

LEPPARD, OLLIE D., JR. "Stoney"



LEWIS, WM. W. "Red Ryder"

McDUFF, JAMES M. "Mac Duff"

MEAD, FRANK W. "Sleepy"



McGONIGULL, AUBREY M.
"House Mouse"



MEEHAN, RICHARD W. "Dick"





MILLER, MARK P. "The Ox"

MIZE, ROBERT C., JR. "Zooter"

NORMILE, JAMES R. "Mouse"



NORTHROP, CHAS. L., JR. "The Head"

PORTERFIELD, DAVID W. "Winny"

REED, WALLACE E. "Mr. Big"



ROBINSON, RICHARD L. "Robbie"

SARVIS, ROBERT E. "Mush"

SHAW, BRUCE E. "Sweet Stuff"



SORRELLS, BILLY W. "Runner"

SPRAYBERRY, WM. L., JR. "Mullens"

STIANCHI, VICTOR G. "Stinkey"



STURDEVANT, PHILIP A. "Brownie"



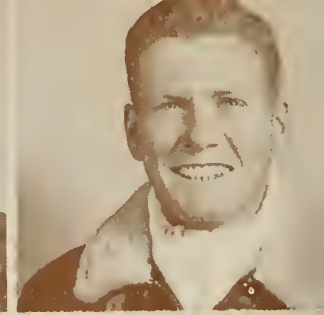
SUMMERS, KEITH A. "H.P."

Keith A. Summers
Satanic

THOMPSON, JOHN M. "Tom"

WALKER, EDWARD R., JR. "Zoot"

WAGSTER, ROY C., JR. "Bama"



WARNER, GEORGE A. "Hey-Deye"

WHICHAM, CHESTER F. "Wonderful"



SIGH!! I'LL HAVE
A CUP OF HAMBURGER
WITH ONIONS & A COFFEE
SANDWICH WITH CREAM - SIGH!!



SQUADRON

ADAMS, FRANK C. "Barb"

ALLEN, CARL P. "Whitey"

ATKINS, ALLEN C. "Muscles"

BARB, MARVIN "Duck"

BEAN, IRWIN T. "String"

BENDER, DONALD "Meat Head"

BOYCE, MARK L. "Zup"

BREON, GEORGE A., IV "The 4th"

CAGNACCI, ROY P. "Spaghetti"

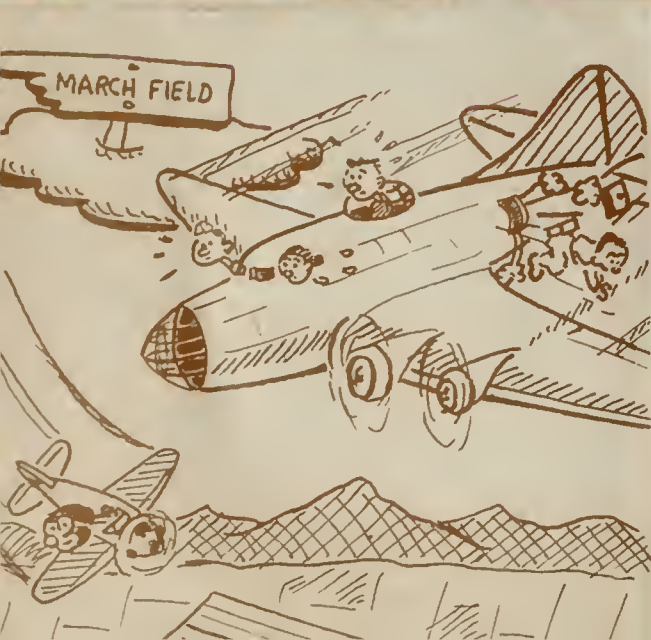
CARNEY, JAMES E. "Con"

CLINE, WILLIAM S. "Spotty"

COTA, LE ROY "Spike"

COTTER, WAYLAND E. "Double B"

CRAIG, LEWIS E., JR. "Hot Stuff"



EIGHT

CUSHMAN, STANLEY L. "Cush"

DAY, IRVING G., JR. "Daisy"

DILLEY, RILEY N. "Dill"



DUKE, FELIX L. "Sire"

EDWARDS, ALBERT M. "Ed"

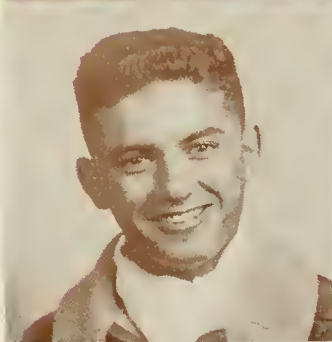
EVANS, GEORGE A. "Georgie"



FELDMAN, SAMUEL "Sammy"

FISCHER, JOHN M., JR. "Fish"

FORDYCE, GOLDMAN L. "Goldy"



FURRER, RICHARD "Furry"

GAMBLE, WILLIAM D. "Wild Will"

GLIMP, THOMAS R. "Blimp"



GOLDBERG, LAWRENCE "Larry"

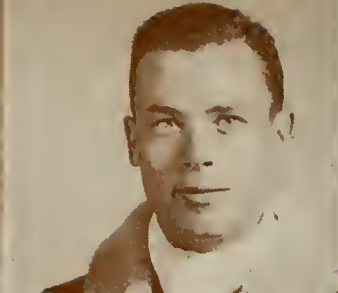


GOLIGHTLY, RALPH E. "35584511"



IT DIDN'T TAKE YOU
LONG TO GET YOUR
WINGS MR. H.P. DOAKES.





GUSLER, NORMAN E. "Omar"

HAGER, WILLIAM S. "Yahoodi"

HALL, ELLIS E. "Butch"



HEAD, EDWIN L. "Torque"

HEATH, GORDON M. "Gladiator"

HIGGINS, PRESTON E. "Partridge"



HUBKA, ROY F. "Huba Huba"

ISRAEL, ELTON B. "Panama"

JUDKINS, CHARLES W. "Lightning"



KENDALL, MELVIN K. "Can't Hold"

KINSACK, JOHN "Potatoes"

KLODNICKI, JOSEPH "Gold Brick"



LEACH, ROBERT R. "Wart"



LEVITT, JOSEPH H. "Star Eyes"

MacDOUGALL, EDW. G. "Lover"

MAGNUSON, WILLIAM H. "Maggie"

McCABE, WILLIAM E. "Willy"



MORRIS, SHELDON J. "Phillip"

OAKES, HARRY C., JR. "Sir Harry"

OWENS, DAVID L. "Walley"



PARSONS, LESTER D. "Preach"

PLASMAN, WILLIAM, JR. "Bloke"

ROBERTSON, STANLEY R. "Hot Dog"



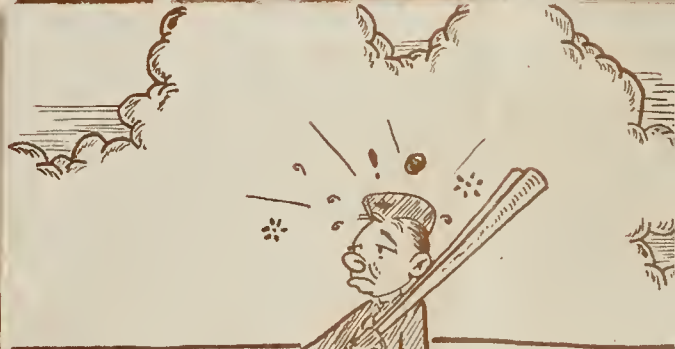
ROMANCE, LAWRENCE J. "Larry"

SANDERSON, EDWARD L. "Bogey"

SAUNDERSON, GEORGE M. "Sandy"



SCHNIDER, JESSE L. "Spotty"



SIMMONS, STANLEY R. "Mattress"





SMITH, GORDON J. "Smoke Ball"

SMITH, JOHN L. "Smitty"

SOUTHALL, BOYCE E. "Moose"



STOKES, BURL R. "Engines"

THOMAS, WILLIAM S., JR. "Junior"

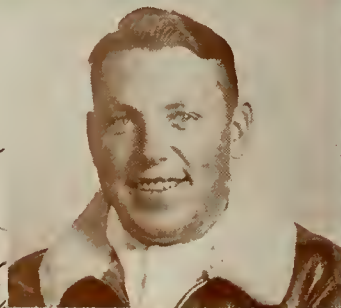
TRUE, HARRIS C. "Heart"



VAN SANT, RICHARD M. "Hi Water"

WATKINS, CHARLES T. "Frosh"

WIFVAT, VAN "Smoothie"

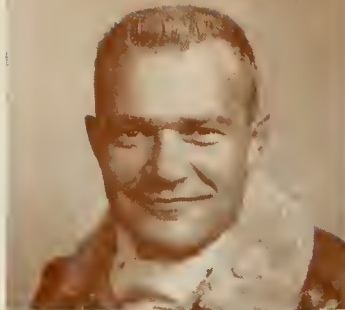


WRIGHT, CLYDE E. "Kayo"

UNDERHILL, CAPT H. W. Jr. "Valley"

ALEXANDER, LT. SIDNEY P. "Alex"

BAYER, LT. JOHN P. "Aspirin"



BLOOMHUFF, LT. JOHN E. "Bloomers"

BOWLAND, LT. FRANK Y. JR. "F.Y. Jr."

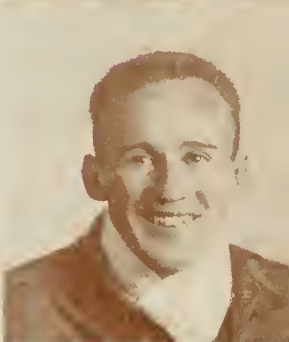
CHASTAIN, LT. ALVIE G. "Al"



ROSE, LT. ALVIN S. "O'Day"

SANCHEZ, LT. BUTLER H. "Satchel"

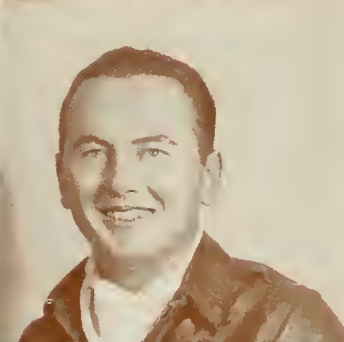
BAMMER, LT. ELMER J. "Bam"



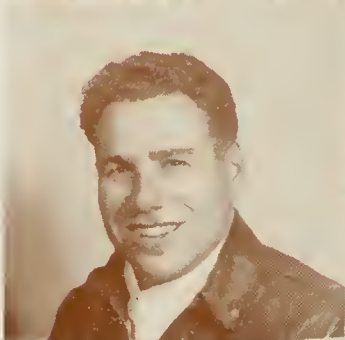
CHISUM, LT. OLIVER W. "Oliver"

INGRAHAM, LT. PAUL L. "Shaves"

LEIGH, LT. THOMAS P. "Vivian"



LUMLEY, HOWARD L. "Pruneface"



SMITH, LT. LEONARD R. "Smitty"



STUDENT OFFICERS



SQUADRON THREE—Standing, left to right: Robert Keller, Richard H. Moore, Joseph F. Hutchins, Robert V. Lindquist, Ervin P. Owick, William W. Hancock, Lloyd Yost, Vaughn Kearns, Fred S. Brackett. Sitting: John C. Kumler, Albert A. Hyde, Edward T. Molitor, George L. Bosley, Thomas J. Lovell, Maurice F. Roberts, Robert S. Alexander.



SQUADRON FOUR—Standing, left to right: Marville Tang, Millard L. Davis, Edmund Nicolas, Donald G. Ankrum, Thomas A. Wender, Robert J. Miller, Robert L. Fortson, Edward G. Knaus, John W. Klein. Sitting: Alfred C. Chase, Ray Porter, David Beltz, Kenneth L. Classen, William G. Graton, William H. Diehl, James G. Travis.



SQUADRON SEVEN—Standing, left to right: Ralph R. Aikens, John P. Gardner, Lin B. Cooper, Dennis Wraske, Robert H. Fisher, Roald Hansen, Marion E. Barger, Robert E. Knowles, Rexford H. McKee. Sitting: W. B. Whisenand, Fred C. James, H. L. Barkstrom, James E. Coughran, S. J. Copenhaver, Adelbert L. Hannah, Elmer C. Haines.



SQUADRON EIGHT—Standing, left to right: W. Deane Raine, F. H. Workman, Berl L. Porter, John S. Wilbur, Arthur J. Murphy, Robert J. Boggeman, E. W. Stoner, Kenneth E. McLaughlin. Sitting: Raymond E. Blauvelt, James Simpson, Albert W. Lawrence, Emerson G. Townsend, D. Gerald Nunnaley, William A. Murphy, William J. Gordon.

FLIGHT "A"

SQUADRON ONE



ROW 1, left to right: D. A. Englehardt, R. L. Berry, R. C. Hines, S. G. Barker, L. W. Ford, R. B. Fawcett, R. E. Hallenberger, R. W. Daasch, W. H. Bowen, G. H. Gale, J. L. Froess, R. C. Gardner. ROW 2: R. L. Coan, W. S. Crosland, Jr., M. L. Easterling, D. M. Johnston, J. D. Hill, O. L. Bashor, E. J. Arkles, L. Brennehan, H. E. Campbell, S. Buxton, O. K. Griffith, H. A. Dahlgren, E. E. Anderson. ROW 3: F. Dickinson, C. G. Agne, K. E. King, J. A. Hughes, R. M. Davis, R. V. Hanaway, A. F. Kubacka.

FLIGHT "B"

SQUADRON ONE



ROW 1, left to right: J. T. Rowley, E. R. Schnuth, C. L. Stoelzel, J. F. Tucker, W. L. Walker, R. J. Wagner, A. M. Sisler, D. A. Liddle, L. M. Webb, N. E. Morrison, S. J. Sowinski. ROW 2: E. J. Sandini, B. Matthes, H. C. Knapp, H. L. Kurtzman, V. G. Work, D. M. Wireman, W. A. Ribar, J. W. Wilson, F. D. Taylor, R. J. McLaughlin, Jr., E. E. Triplett, C. V. Thompson. ROW 3: W. E. Thomas, H. A. Preissner, J. J. Harris, C. M. Stancell, C. J. McMordie, E. A. Zorn, E. L. Perme.

FLIGHT "A"

SQUADRON TWO



ROW 1, left to right: B. H. Foster, W. E. Dawson, A. M. Field, E. W. Hinton, H. L. Koenig, R. L. Bailey, M. A. Hutton, F. D. Baswell, K. Calisti, W. R. Davis, R. K. Casper, C. B. Butts. ROW 2: N. L. Hansen, J. A. Fenley, J. S. Hansen, T. E. Connors, T. B. Dull, M. W. Dieterle, R. E. Jackson, W. R. Anderson, W. B. Brent, J. H. Hamilton, G. P. Gaudet, W. H. Kenagy. ROW 3: B. D. Beyea, W. W. Ertel, K. Carruth, C. M. Fountain, J. B. Allen, A. J. Glesener, W. F. Brown.

FLIGHT "B"

SQUADRON TWO



ROW 1, left to right: S. Wolniak, H. L. Merrell, D. C. Lamoreaux, C. F. Sharp, F. E. LoPresii, J. G. Worth, F. I. Stone, H. M. Stanard, R. L. May, V. Robinson, R. J. Wolfe, A. M. Lyon. ROW 2: C. E. Larkin, P. W. Pyeha, G. H. Wright, W. E. Ricketts, O. H. Ruble, Jr., J. E. Utard, Jr., N. D. Morgan, A. J. Wieder, F. B. Seaman, E. J. Vaniman, W. W. Waldroop, M. C. Weber. ROW 3: R. W. Young, R. D. Taylor, P. B. Smith, L. E. Thompson, C. F. Thornton, F. A. Nichols.

FLIGHT "A"

SQUADRON FIVE



ROW 1, left to right: P. B. Funk, J. L. Billmeier, N. J. Buro, D. R. Beaver, C. E. Carver, W. Farkas, C. L. Giangarra, C. L. Chandler, H. W. Anderson, Jr., W. R. Conrow, W. A. Haynes. ROW 2: Clarence W. Brown, H. C. Duplissey, H. M. Barnes, Jr., N. A. Floramo, J. L. Colquhoun, E. E. Belding, J. H. Ellett, D. Fishman, C. A. Hodnicki, R. H. Gebhart, H. L. Jensen. ROW 3: M. D. Beach, R. A. Deutsch, E. A. Capps, W. S. Hartsell, Jr., R. H. Armstrong, G. R. Alloway, W. H. DeFeyer.

FLIGHT "B"

SQUADRON FIVE



ROW 1, left to right: K. R. Schroeder, J. E. Mihalak, J. J. Vater, Jr., R. W. Webster, J. A. Reese, E. N. Walker, L. S. Tohill, H. F. Thaxton, B. Loudermilk, L. A. Wwright, W. J. Woodie, J. M. Valentine, J. L. Penix, J. C. Rankin. ROW 2: D. L. Wilson, R. L. Lewis, A. F. Linde, T. J. Helly, Jr., V. C. Kern, L. E. LeMay, E. Welt, L. Stella, R. R. Palmer, K. W. Shoop, F. See, H. A. Smyre. ROW 3: W. H. Larsen, J. P. Sevier, Jr., A. E. McElroy, F. C. Seals, Jr., R. C. Stroud, Jr., J. F. Ries, J. M. Kayes.

FLIGHT "A"

SQUADRON SIX



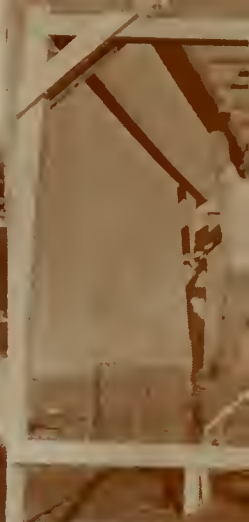
ROW 1, left to right: R. G. Horner, J. V. Effingham, E. A. Grose, G. N. Crawford, W. R. Berg, C. W. Higgins, H. E. Dwyer, J. E. Foerg, H. D. Findlay, R. W. Barbre, L. V. Anderle. ROW 2: L. R. Huston, J. T. Ellison, F. H. Bingham, S. G. Head, T. G. Goude, G. P. Bernsen, T. V. Christlieb, W. F. Arnett, J. F. Egler. ROW 3: E. M. Craig, R. H. Curtis, P. Buwolda, B. H. Hopper, W. G. Barnes, J. H. Furney, E. B. Cruce.

FLIGHT "B"

SQUADRON SIX



ROW 1, left to right: A. L. Wimer, A. J. McLaughlin, R. K. Parsons, E. J. Bishop, W. L. Phifer, L. C. Pollak, E. E. Wieland, A. S. Shanafelt, T. E. Snow, B. F. Renshaw, E. G. Moffitt. ROW 2: R. Schmidt, A. E. Snyder, K. C. Luedke, K. O. Woodruff, L. J. Warren, S. F. Robertson, R. D. Zenz, J. P. Retsinas, J. H. Wagner, F. K. Stewart. ROW 3: R. O. McCaldin, F. E. Williams, G. V. Lewis, C. R. Torell, W. H. Wendlandt, L. W. Sittler, J. L. Leach.







CONTACT STAFF

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ART EDITOR JOHN J. HUTCHINSON
CARTOONISTS THEODORE G. SHAPIRO, MURRAY KAPLAN
PHOTOGRAPHY JAMES C. SMITH



SOME DAY

gates here at Ryan. We collected goggles, helmet, and flight jackets, and before we knew it the whole post had started preparing us for that solo trip some two weeks hence. Gathering in Hangar I that day, we met the men who are really tops as far as we're concerned—our instructors.

That night we crawled in bed all dreaming, of one thing—our "dollar ride" which we were to get the following morning. And, what a ride that was! Those that weren't wondering how the plane stayed up in the air ere painting the country-side with the morning's breakfast.

Well, time went on and stomachs settled, and slowly, and painfully for ground school instructors, the intellects of the class began to understand why the airplane flies. (In case you're interested, it flies because the angle in which the wing makes with the wind—now, that's not the wind, but the *relative* wind—you see there are two winds up there. Anyway, it hits the wing and—er, ah—wait a minute now . . . Let's see, you gotta wing and you gotta wind. HMMMM.)

Yes, it wasn't long before we were spinning, rolling, and landing the plane by ourselves. Of course there was always that guiding hand in the front cockpit actually flying the ship, and that gentle voice constantly crooning through the ear phones.

"Back pressure."

"Not so much rudder."

"Well, are you going to land it, or shall we play a game of chess up here 10 feet off the ground!"

"Back pressure, knucklehead!"

"This ship will not stop spinning until you give it opposite rudder. Or, maybe you're figuring on landing it this way?"

"Back pressure."

"Easy, easy—take it easy, will ya?"

"Back pressure—back pressure—BACK PRESSURE!!"

These and other names and phrases which I won't repeat here.

One gloomy morning, after a series of consistent bumpy landings, The Master got out of the plane and left me with these words, "Well, I guess I'll go over to the stage-house and have a smoke. Don't forget to keep your hand on the throttle. She's all yours."

Then he walked away.

Boy, oh boy, did that cockpit look empty. I just sat there, almost afraid to touch the controls. The sweat began to pour from the palms of my hands and the ailerons began to vibrate. I began to wonder what was wrong until I looked at my hand shaking the stick. Then, all of a sudden, things began to happen. Yep, mom, I was really taking-off . . . me, all by myself! I still can't figure it out, but about this time some very familiar phrases started taking form in the Gosport tubes. "Back pressure, Not so much rudder, Don't rush things—take your time," and a thousand other bits of advice that I had taken all too lightly. Mr. Johnson, our minister, would really have been proud of me that day. (I'll bet I said the Lord's Prayer a dozen times.) So, with the help of the ground school instructors, Mr. Johnson, you, and the obvious fact, which wasn't much consolation at the time, that thousands of other guys have done it before me, I sat 'er down with both of us all in one piece. The first solo was over. I played tag with the winds for a few minutes, and then came down.

From that day forward every minute of my time in the air has helped open a path to a new way of life for me—a freedom that those who have never kissed the clouds will never know. It's a life I'll always love, and one I'll never leave. And the best part of all is that I've only just begun.

Your loving son

Dear Mom:

I can think of a number of titles for this letter. One Foot in the Clouds—65 Hours in the Air Isn't Half of It—8 Easy Lessons on Driving Instructors Mad, are a few that come to mind while I sit here writing. But it all adds up to this—I've learned to fly, and the knowledge I have gained and the fun I've had couldn't be purchased at any price.

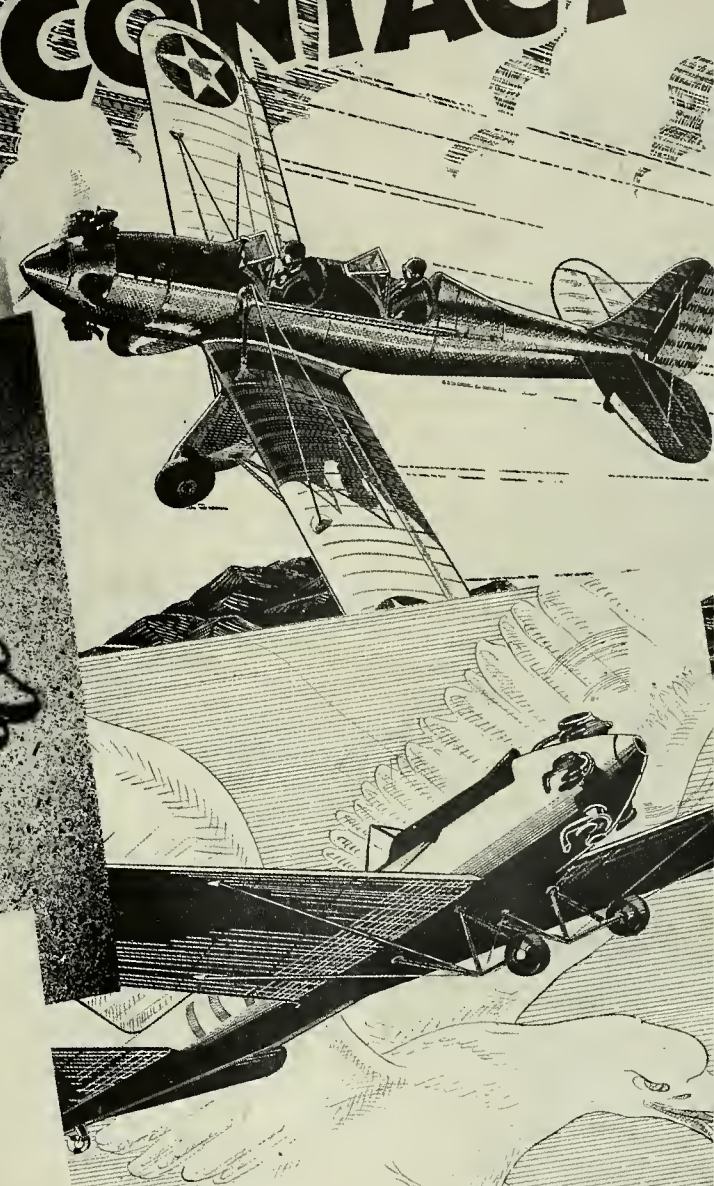
Maybe I had better start at the beginning. . .

A couple of months ago about 200 wild-eyed cadets, of which I was one, stepped thru the



CONTACT

CONTACT



C
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*Fifth
Army
Air
Force
Flying
Training
Detachment*

*Hemet
California*







Dedication

We could point this dedication many ways: To an individual, to the ground crews, to our instructors, who now are patiently and tirelessly instilling in us those basic truths of airmanship that later will be our strength in battle. But all these are a part of the whole—the end product—the finely trained American combat pilots who are writing in hostile skies irrefutable testimony to the type of schooling they were given on an earlier day, in friendlier skies.

One day, a day that now must seem eternities ago, they left homes in Los Angeles, New York, San Francisco, Baltimore, Chicago, the farms and the cities, to blaze the trail we are following.

So, to that long cadet procession who have gone before us, to That Day of return they are fighting for now over Wilhelmstrasse, Naples, Tokio, we dedicate this Anniversary issue.



MAJ. WILLIAM I. FERNALD
Commanding Officer

You, members of Class 44-G, have completed the most difficult phase of your training. Your aptitude has been proven. The intensity of your desire to become a military pilot; your attention to further instruction; your sense of responsibility and your ability to exercise long range constructive selfishness will determine your future success.

May your fine spirit of cooperation be reflected at your next station as it has been here. I wish you happy landings. . . .



LT. W. P. MULLEN
Commandant of Cadets

I hope the enclosed words to class 44-G to be included in the Class Book, meets with the editor's approval.

If any additions or changes should be made, please do not hesitate to inform me.

"Eager" is the word for class 44-G. Your job at Hemet is a job well done. Your "Esprit de Corps" has grown like the Allied victories. Besides mastering the PT-22, the class has demonstrated leadership, and on graduation should become officers as well as pilots.

The Basic and Advanced that lies ahead is a challenge to your best efforts. Resolve that nothing will keep you from those silver wings and gold bars. Carry on the splendid heritage that is yours as a graduate of the 5th AAFTD, for in your future lies Victory for us all. Good luck and God speed.

WALKER P. MULLEN
1st Lt., Air Corps,
Commandant of Cadets

TACTICAL OFFICERS



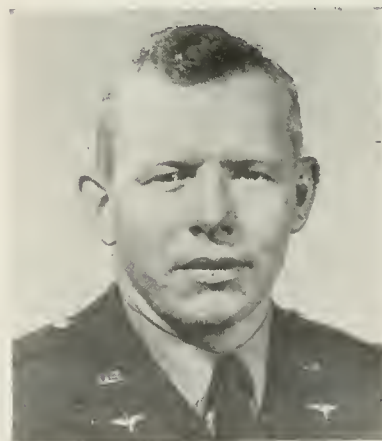
LT. J. W. WILLIAMS



LT. WILLIAM DOUGLASS



LT. WILLIAM CYRIL

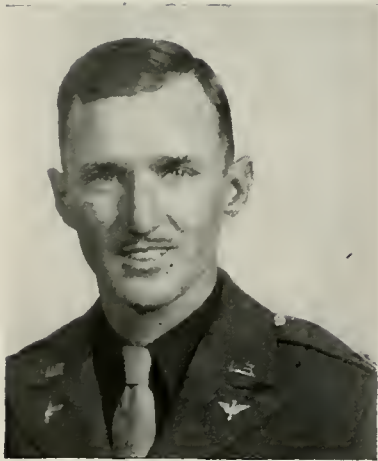


LT. RUSSELL MURPHY

FLYING OFFICERS



CAPT. WM. P. SLOAN
Air Inspector



CAPT. VERN H. MURDOCK



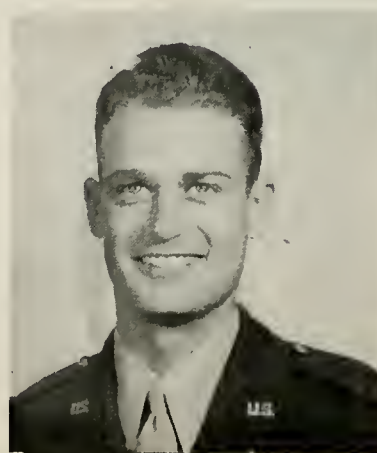
LT. J. B. BENNETT



LT. FORD SEXTON



LT.
G. H.
QUANTZ

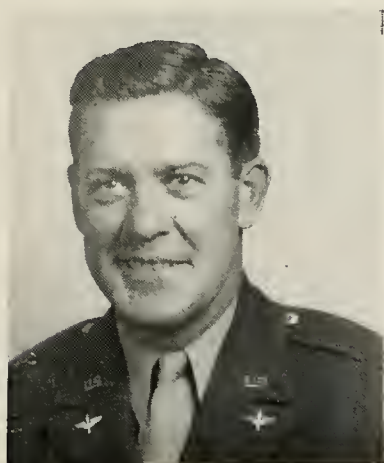


LT.
CHAS.
MOHLER

ADMINISTRATIVE OFFICERS



CAPT. F. W. DOOLEY
Adjutant



LT. G. C. REEDY
Personnel Officer



CAPT. B. A. PEETERS



LT. H. GOLDBERG



LT. T. J. WEBB

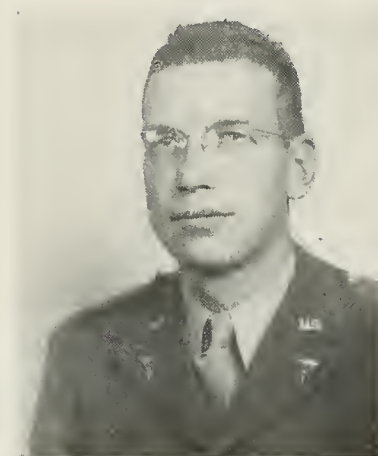


LT. H. C. CULBERTSON

MEDICAL OFFICERS



CAPT. T. R. STEPMAN



CAPT. L. J. BRETHOUR



PAUL E. WILCOX, Resident Manager; CHARLES W. EVANS, Director of Flying

RYAN



J. C. KUMLER
Group Commander



R. Y. HUFFMAN
Group Commander



INTRODUCTION

So you want to be a pilot . . . eh?
You say you want to fly.
Darn right you'll be a pilot
If you get in there and try.

I have four legs to walk on
And a tail that used to drag,
But now I'm just a "dodo"
With a stubby end to wag.

Don't forget me fellows,
And let me know you're trying
And when you get your silver wings
Come visit me at Ryan.

DODO TORQUE, JR.
2 Lt. Ryan Wags
Aide to Col. Rocket O'Toole
Floor Dampener
Athlete
Blanket Warmer

CADET OFFICERS

GROUP I



GROUP I—Front Row, left to right: Wallace F. Brown, Herbert A. Preissner, Jr., Richard C. Gardner, Clayton E. Larkin, Richard B. Fawcett, Frank I. Stone. Second Row: Robert W. Young, Kenneth E. King, Henry L. Kurtzman, Jean S. Hansen, Charles M. Stancell, James J. Harris, Norman L. Hansen, Alexander M. Lyon.

WING STAFF



Evan G. Moffitt, Billie Matthes, Fred K. Stewart, Gregory P. Bernsen



GROUP 2—Front Row, left to right: Robertson R. Palmer, John E. Foerg, John R. Sevier, Jr., James H. Furney, Guy V. Lewis, Robert L. Lewis. Second row: Kenneth O. Woodruff, Raymond G. Horner, Frank E. Williams, Harry M. Barnes, Jr., Bert Loudermilk, LeRoy E. LeMay, William S. Hartsell, Jr., LeRoy V. Anderle.



SQUADRON I

AGNE, CHARLES G.
Tipton Iowa, B 17

ANDERSON, EDWIN E.
San Diego, Calif. B 25

ARKLES, ELLIOTT J.
Detroit, Mich B 26

BARKER, STEWART G.
Seattle, Wash. P 38

BASHOR, OLIVER L.
Loveland, Colo. A 20

BERRY, ROBERT L.
Pueblo, Colo. P 51

BOWEN, WILLIAM H.
Lexington, Nebraska B 17

BRENNEMAN, LAWRENCE
Minier, Illinois A 20

BUXBOM, SEYMOUR

CAMPBELL, HERSCHEL E. N.
Chattanooga, Tenn. B 24



DAN, ROBERT L.
Jackson Heights, N. Y. P 38 P 5,

OSLAND, WILLIAM S., JR.
Bennettsville, S. C.

ASCH, ROBERT W.
Davenport, Iowa B 25 A 20

DAHLGREN, HILDRUTH A.
Glenbrook, Conn. A 20 P 38

DAVIS, ROBERT M.
Macon, N. C.

DICKINSON, FRIEND
No. Seattle, Wash. P 38

EASTERLING, MERLE L.
Audubon, N. J. P 51 P 38

ENGELEHARDT, DANIEL A.
St. Louis, Mo. P 51 P 38

FORD, LEONARD W.
Minneapolis, Minn. P 51 P 38

FROESS, JOSEPH L.
Erie, Pa. P 38



GALE, GEORGE H.
Durango, Colo. P 38

GRIFFITH, OWEN K.
Tulsa, Okla. B 17

HALLENGER, RICHARD E.
Huston, Texas B 17

HANAWAY, ROBERT V.
Meadville, Penn. P 51

HILL, JOHN D.

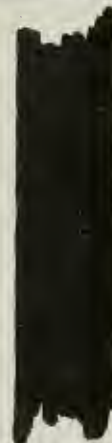
HINES, ROBERT C.
Tacoma, Wash. B 17

HUGHES, JOHN A.
Long Branch, Texas P 38

JOHNSTON, DONALD M.
Des Moines, Iowa P 51

KNAPP, HUGH C.
Chardon, Ohio B 17

KUBACKA, ANDREW F.



LIDDLE, DIX A.

Tacoma, Wash. P 70

MORRISON, NORMAN E.

Saginaw, Mich. A 20 B 25

SANDINI, EDWARD J.

Philadelphia, Penn. A 20

PERME, ELMER L.

Euclid, Ohio P 38 B 25

SCHNUTH, ELMER R.

Toledo, Ohio B 17

RIBAR, WILMAR A.

ROWLEY, JOHN T.

Bronx, N. Y. P 51 B 25

SISLER, ALBERT M.

Grand Rapids, Minn. A 20 P 38

McLAUKGHLIN, ROBERT J., JR.

Encino, Calif. P 51

McMORDIE, CHARLES J.

Austin, Texas PT 22 (First) P 70



SOWINSKI, SIGMUND J.
Milwaukee, Wis. P 51

STOELZEL, CARL L.
Denver, Colo. XP 58 P 51

TAYLOR, FRANK D.
Richmond, Calif. XP 58 P 38

THOMAS, WILLARD E.
Greensboro, N. C. B 29

THOMPSON, CHESNEY V., JR.
Snyder, Texas B 26

TRIPLETT, ERNEST E.
Baltimore, Maryland P 38

TUCKER, JOHN F.
Detroit, Mich B 17

WAGNER, RUDOLPH J.
Alexandria, Minn. B 17

WALKER, WILLIAM L.
Tulare, Calif. P 51

WEBB, LOYCE M.
Dallas, Texas A 20

WILSON, JOHN W., JR.
Tulsa, Okla. B 24

WIREMAN, DANIEL M.
Norwood, Ohio



BERRY

ORK, VICTOR G.
Sparta, Ill. C 47

DRN, EARL A.
St. Louis, Mo. P 51

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Waco, Texas, P 38

ANDERSON, WARREN R.
Santa Barbara, Calif. B 29

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Santa Monica, Calif. P 38

BASWELL, FRED D.
Ohatchee, Ala. A 20

BEYEA, BENJAMIN D.
Wilmington, Dela. P 70

BRENT, WILLIAM B.
Norfolk, Va. P 38

SQUADRON II



BUTTS, CHARLES B.
California, Mo. P 51

CALISTI, KENNETH
Export, Penn. B 26

CARRUTH, KENNETH
McComb, Miss. B 29

CASPER, RICHARD K.
Merchantville, N. J. P 51

CONNORS, THOMAS E.
Newport Beach, Calif. B 25

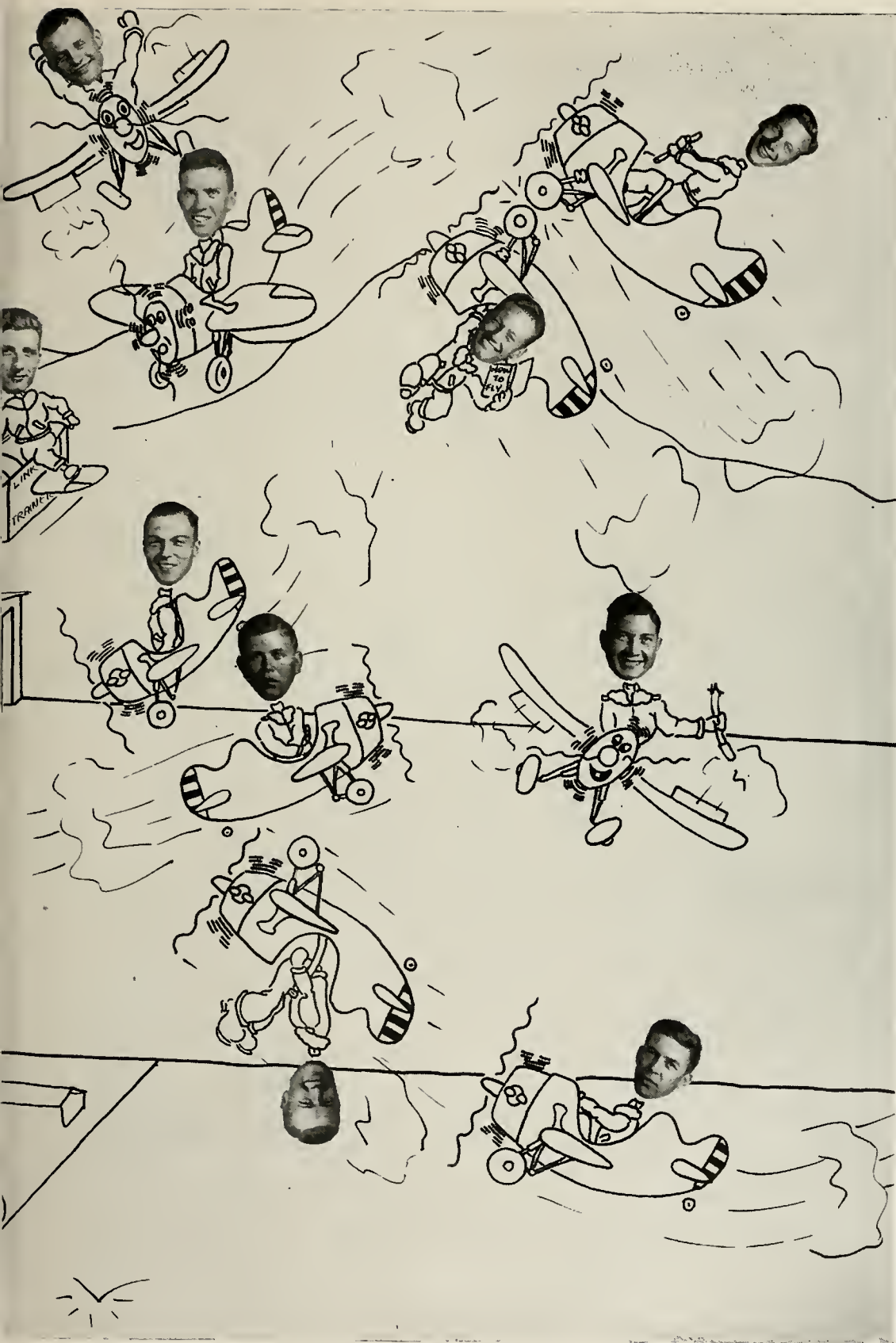
DAVIS, WALTER R.
Portland, Ore. P 38 A 20

DAWSON, WALLACE E.
San Gabriel, Calif. P 38

DIETERLE, MARCUS W.
Kendallville, Ind. P 51

DULL, THEODORE B.
Kansas City, Mo. B 25

ERTEL, WARREN W.
Culver City, Calif. P 38



FENLEY, JAMES A.
Mineral Point, Wis. P 51

FIELD, ARTHUR M.
Clarksdale, Miss. P 51

FOSTER, BENNIE H.
Vernon, Texas P 38

FOUNTAIN, CLARENCE M.
Tonkawa, Okla. B 29

GAUDET, GEORGE P.
Somerville, Mass. P 38

GLESNER, ANTHONY J., JR.
San Francisco, Calif. P 38

HAMILTON, JOHN H., JR.
Brockton, Mass. P 38

HINTON, EZRA W.
Penrose, Colo. P 51

HUTTON, MORRIS A.
Los Angeles, Calif. P 38

JACKSON, RICHARD E.
Los Angeles, Calif. P 38



KENAGY, WILLIAM H.
Andrews, Neb. P 38

KOENIG, HERSHEL L.
Hitterdal, Minn. P 38

LAMOREAUX, DONALD C.
Cedar City, Utah P38 P 51

LoPRESTI, FRANK E.
Astoria, N. Y. P 38

MAY, ROBERT L.
Ridgecrest, N. C. P 61

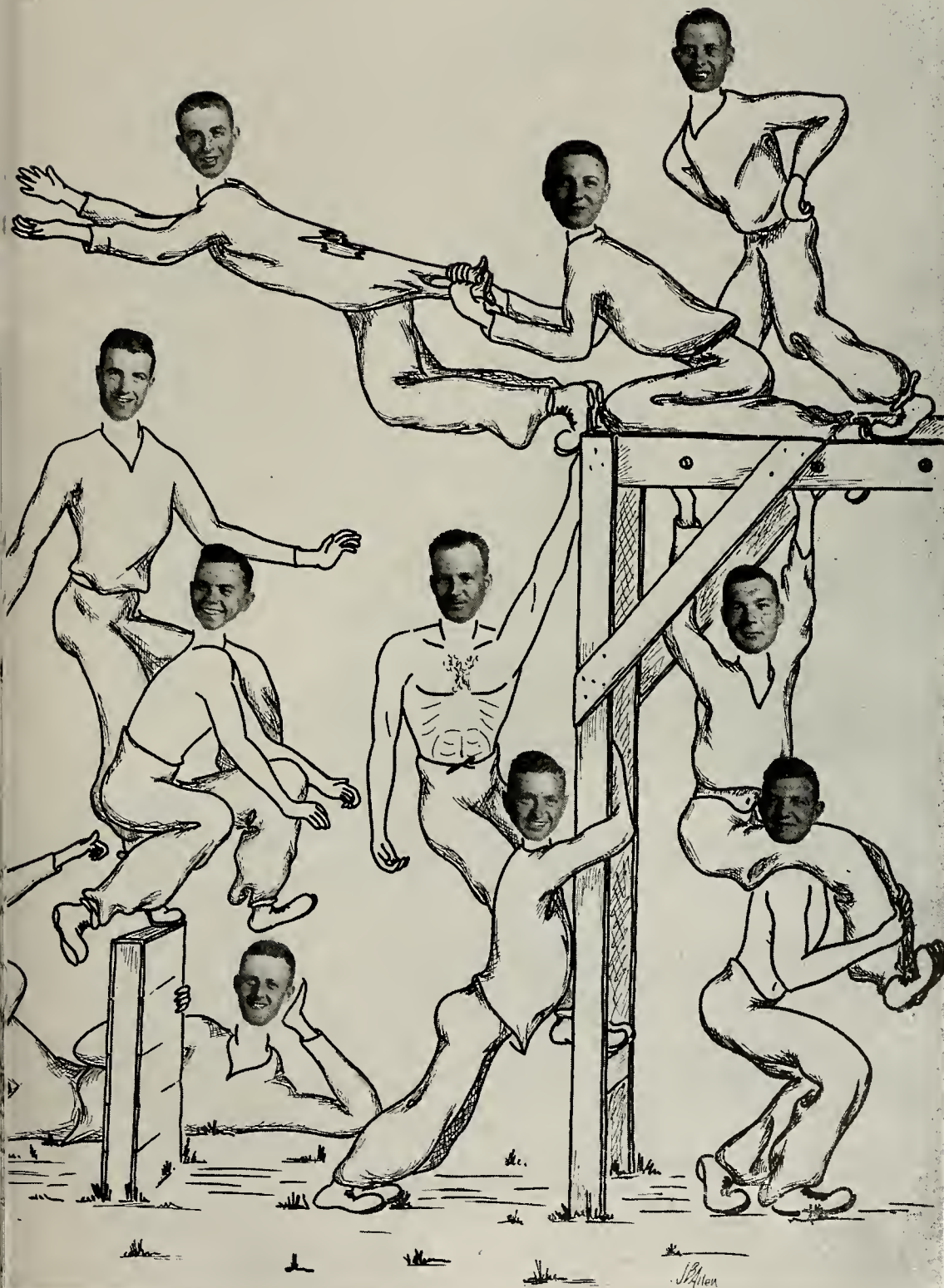
MERRELL, HERBERT L.
Beverly Hills, Calif. A 26

MORGAN, NELSON D.
Camden, Ark. A 26

NICHOLS, FRED A.
Hawthorne, Calif. B 29

PYEHA, PETER W.
Cleveland, Ohio B 26

READE, MILTON D.
Gardena, Calif. B 25



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ROBINSON, VESTER
Dwarf, Ky. P 51

RUBLE, OTIS H., JR.
Oklahoma City, Okla. P 51

SEAMAN, FRANK B.
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SHARP, CHARLES FRANK
Lake Village, Ark. P 38

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Princeton, Ill. A 20

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Laurel Springs, N. J. P 51

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Granite City, Ill. B 29

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Ashtabula, Ohio B 25



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VANIMAN, ELVO J.
La Verne, Calif. B 25

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Los Angeles, Calif. P 70

WEBER, MERLE C.
Rittman, Ohio P 51

WIEDER, ARTHUR J.
New York, N. Y. P 70 B 25

WOLFE, RICHARD J.
Globe, Ariz. P 51

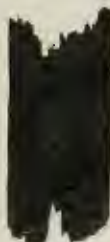
WOLNIAK, STEVE
Syracuse, N. Y. P 51

WORTH, JAMES G.
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Alameda, Calif. P 51

SQUADRON V

ALLOWAY, GERALD R.
Drumwright, Okla. B 25 A 20



ANDERSON, HENRY W., JR.
Bellevue, Iowa B 25

ARMSTRONG, RUSSELL H.
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BEACH, MARVIN D.
Rapid City, S. D. B 29 B 17

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Pontiac, Mich. B 24

BELDING, EDWIN E.
Eagle, Colo. B 17

BILLMEIER, JOSEPH L.
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Oklahoma City, Okla. B 17

BURO, NICHOLAS J.
Brooklyn, N. Y. P 51 P 39

CAPPS, EDWIN A.
Rocky Mount, N. C. P 51

CARVER, CLARENCE E.
Clifton Heights, Pa. B 24



LT ROY
Athletic



SGT.



COOPER

or



SUGICH





CHANDLER, CHARLES L.
San Antonio, Texas B 17 B 29

COLQUHOUN, JOHN L.
Sullivan, Ind. B 17

CONROW, WALTER R.
Seattle, Wash. A 20 B 25

DE FEYTER, WILLIAM H.
Everett, Wash. B 29 B 17

DEUTSCH, ROBERT A.
Astoria, Long Island B 17 A 20

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Longview, Texas B 17

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HAYNES, WILLIAM A.
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HELLY, THOMAS J., JR.
New York, N. Y. A 20 B 25

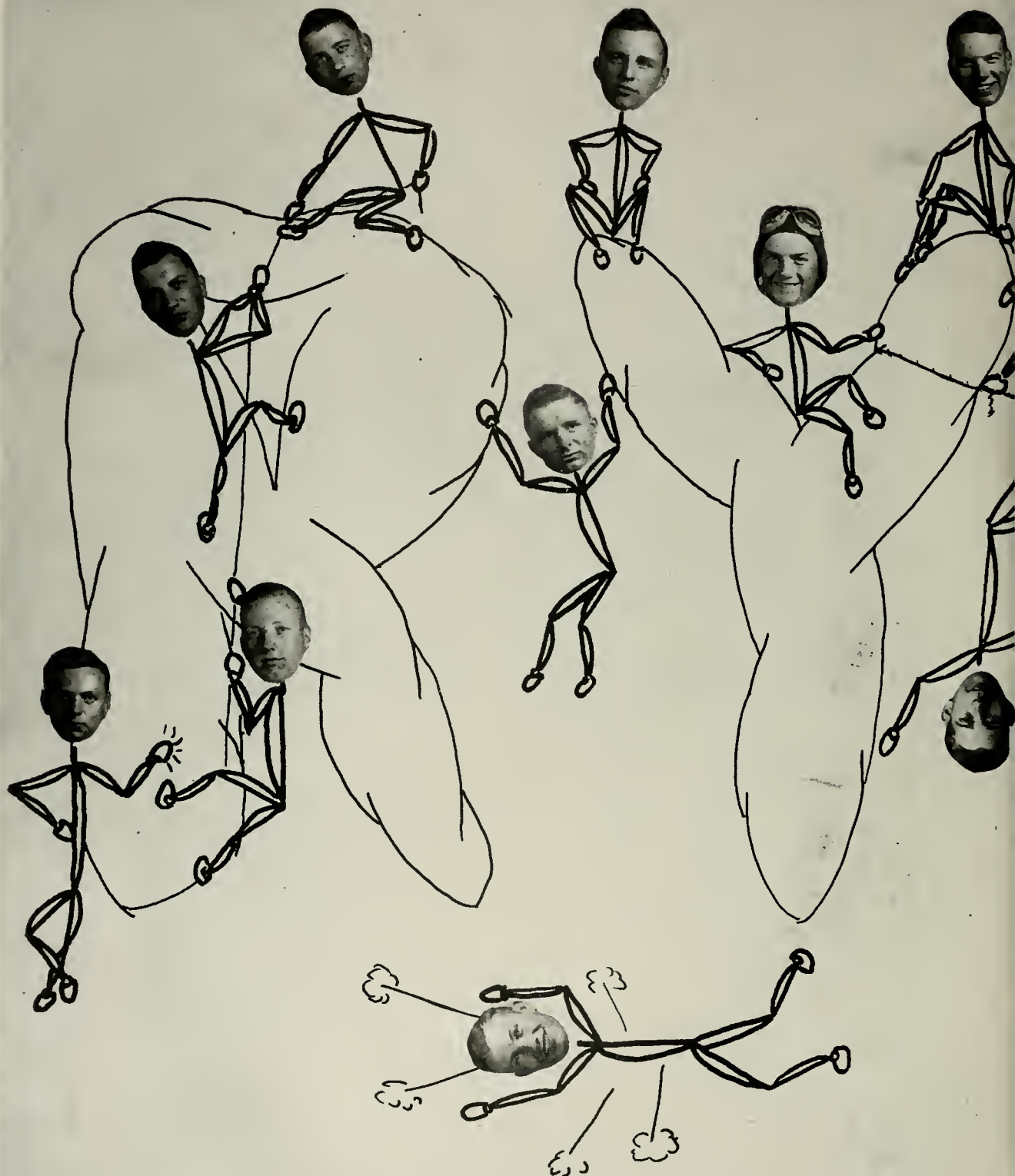
HODNICKI, CHARLES A.
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JENSEN, HOWARD L.
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KAYES M

KERN, VALENTINE C.
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LE MAY, LEROY E.
St. Paul, Minn. B 17 B 24

LINDE, ARLYN F.
Fond du Lac, Wis. B 24

McELROY, ALFRED E.
Zion, Ill. A 20

MIHALAK, JOSEPH E.
Southington, Conn. P 51

PENIX, JACK L.
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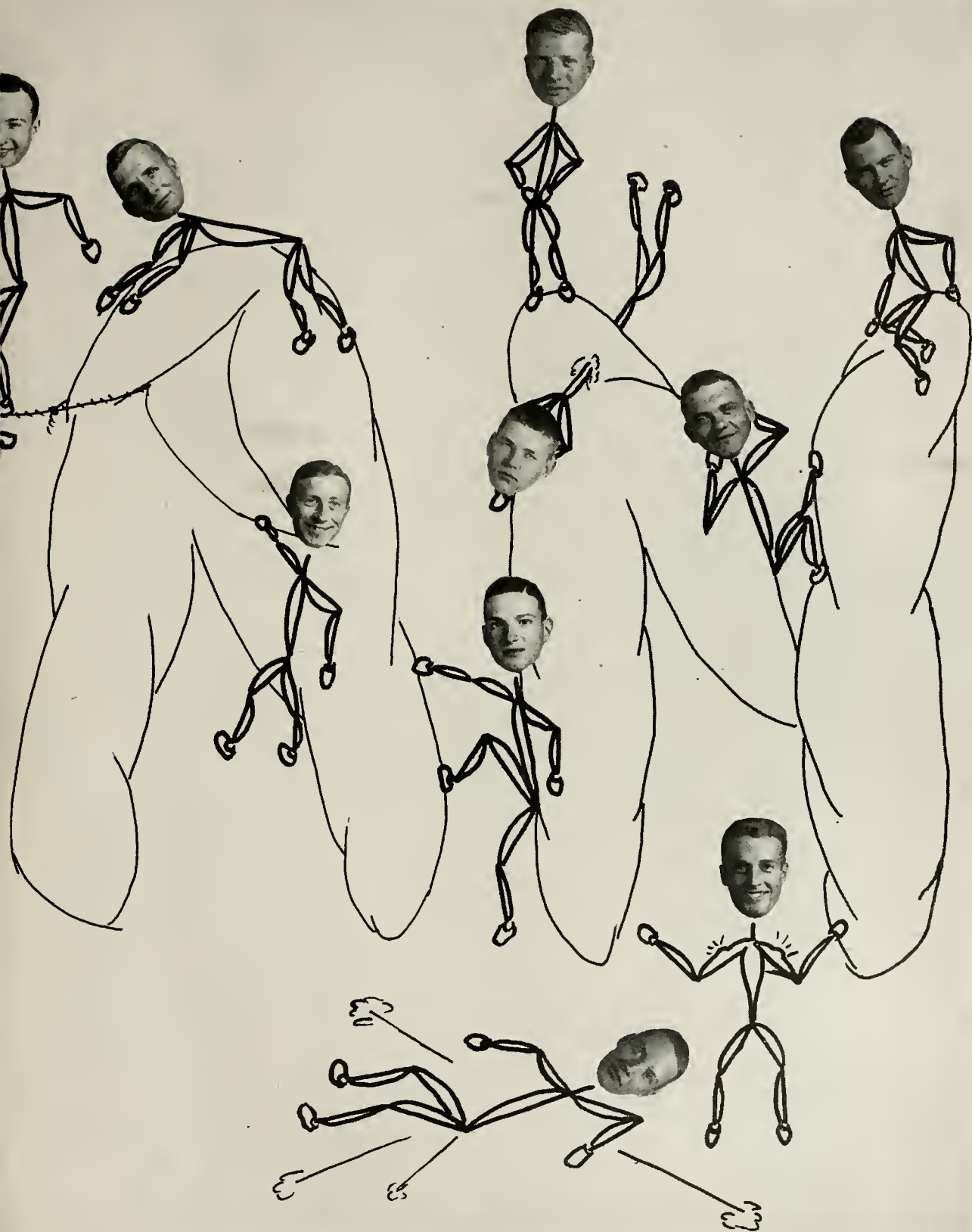
RANKIN, JOSEPH C.
Carthage, Tenn. P 47 B 17

REESE, JOHN A.
Phillipsburg, N. J. P 38 P 51

RIES, JOSEPH F.
Seattle, Wash. P 70

SEALS, FRED C.
Brownsville, Texas B 25 P 38

SEE, OSCAR F., JR.
Lansdowne, Pa. A 20



SCHROEDER, KENNETH R.
Chicago, Ill. P 38

SHOOP, KENNETH W.
Indianola, Iowa A 20

SMYRE, HENRY A.
Greensboro, N. C. B 24

STELLA, LEO
Bristol, Conn. P 38

STROUD, ROY C., JR.
Omaha, Neb. P 38

THAXTON, HENRY F.
Lynchburg, Va. P 38

TOHILL, LAWRENCE S.
Salt Lake City, Utah C 47

VALENTINE, JAMES M.
St. Petersburg, Fla. B 25

VATER, JOHN J., JR.
Enid, Okla. C 47

WALKER, ELMER N.
Marion, Ill. B 24 B 25



WEBSTER, ROBERT W.
Ontario, Calif. B 25 B 26

WELT, ELI
Detroit, Mich. A 20 B 25

WILSON, DOUGLAS L.
Hollywood, Calif. C 54 C 69

WOODIE, WILLIAM J.
Dayton, Ohio P 51

WRIGHT, LLOYD A.
Tuscumbia, Mo. A 20 P 51

SQUADRON VI

ARNETT, WILLIAM F., JR.
Kokomo, Ind. B 29

BARBRE, ROBERT W.
Webster Grove, Mo. B 17 B 24

BARNES, WILLIAM G.
Georgetown, Texas P 38 P 51

BERG, WILLIAM R.
Minneapolis, Minn. B 17 B 24

BINGHAM, FRED H.
Safford, Ariz. A 20 B 25



SHOP, ELMO J.
Brownfield, Texas B 24 B 29

JWOLDA, PETER W.
Chicago, Ill. B 17 A 20

JRGE, WYLIE D.
Fort Lupton, Colo. P 38

CHRISTLIEB, THOMAS V.
Beatrice, Neb. 8 24 B 17

CRAIG, EDWARD M.
Wilmington, N. C. B 25 B 17

CRAWFORD, GEORGE N.
St. Louis, Mo.

CRUCE, EUGENE B.
Oklahoma City, Okla. B 17 A 20

CURTIS, RICHARD H.
Thompson, Ohio P 38

DWYER, HAROLD E.
Hastings, Neb. P 38 P 51

EGLER, JAMES F.
Pittsburgh, Pa. P 51 B 25



FINDLAY, HOWARD D.
Plymouth, Mass. P 38

FRYBARGER, GERALD C.
West Unity, Ohio P 70 B 17

FUNDERBURK, CLETUS T., JR.
Pageland, S. C. P 38 P 51

GORSE, EDWARD A.
Euclid, Ohio P 51

GOUDE, THEODORE G.
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HADLEY, FRANK C.
Santa Monica, Calif. A 20 P 70

HIGGINS, CARLISLE W., JR.
Galax, Va. P 51 P 38

HEAD, SIDNEY G., JR.
Hollywood, Calif. P 38 P 61

HOPPER, BILL H.
Denver, Colo. P 38 A 20

HUSTON, LEWIS R.
Olympia, Wash. P 47 A 20



ALTENBACHER, ROBERT F.
Denver, Colo. P 38

EACH, JAMES L.
Lawrenceville, Ill. C 54 B 29

UEDKE, KENNETH C.
Colony, Kans. B 17

McCALDIN, ROY O.
San Antonio, Texas P 51

McLAUGHLIN, ARCHIE J., JR.
Long Island, N. Y. P 70 A 20

PARSONS, ROBERT K.
Floyd Knobs, Ind. C 54 C 69

PHIFER, WALTER L., JR.
El Dorado, Ark. A 20 B 26

POLLAK, LEO C.
Glenwood, Ill. C 54 B 29

RENSHAW, BERNARD F.
York, Pa. P 51 P 70

RETSINAS, JAMES P.
Rockford, Ill. B 24



ROBERTSON, STANLEY F.
San Carlos, Calif. B 17 B 24

SCHMIDT, RICHARD
Lincoln, Neb. P 47 P 51

SHANAFELT, ARTHUR S., JR.
Bryson, Texas P 51 P 70

SIMPSON, ROBERT W.
Los Angeles, Calif. B 29 B 24

SITTLER, LLOYD W.
Martell, Neb. B 25

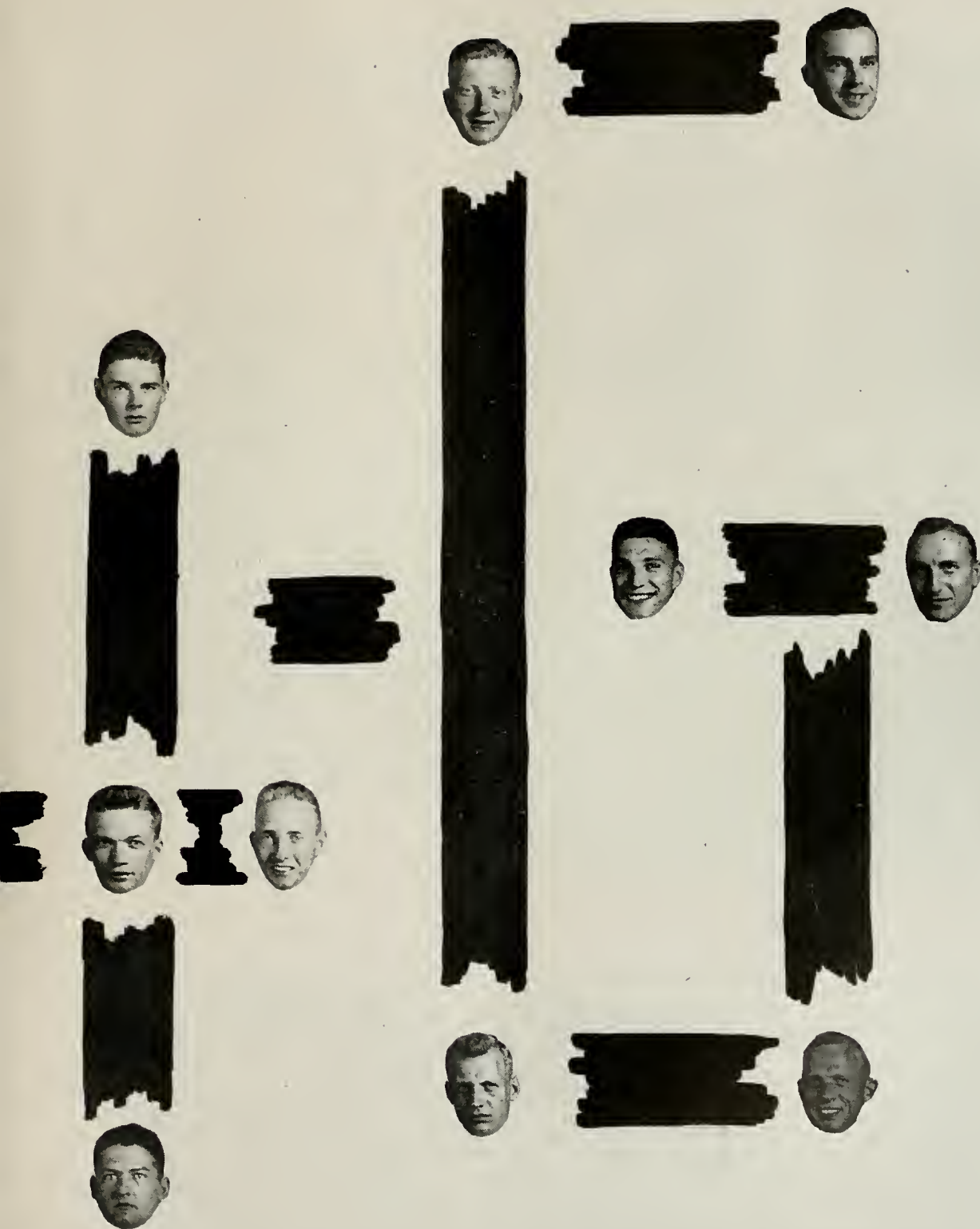
SNOW, THOMAS E.
Tuscaloosa, Ala. B 25

SNYDER, ALLEN E.
Longton, Kan. B 25

SYKES, ERNEST T.
Canyon, Texas A 20 B 25

TORELL, CLARK R.
Troy, Idaho B 24

THOMAS, C. D.



WAGNER, JAMES H.
San Jose, Calif. P 51

WARREN, LAWRENCE J.
Sacramento, Calif. P 51

WENDLANDT, WILLIAM H., JR.
Austin, Texas P 70

WIELAND, ELMER E.
Durango, Colo. B 24

WIMER, ALVIN L.,
Medford, Ore. P 51 P 38

ZENZ, ROBERT D.
Minneapolis, Minn. P 38 A 20

BENTLEY, PHILIP A.
Los Angeles, Calif. B 25

BLUMBERG, EDWARD M.
Baltimore, Md. B 17

DULAK, GLEN V.
Milwaukee, Wis. B 25

ELLISON, JAMES T.
Ramer, Ala. B 17



1st LT. GEORGE H. STEWART



1st LT. ROBERT C. POE



1st LT. JOHN V. ANDERSON



1st LT. ANTHONY E. FARMER



2nd LT. CLARENCE D. MEDLEY



2nd LT. JOSEPH ERNST



2nd LT. WILLIAM R. GOLD

STUDENT OFFICERS

LINK TRAINER



BOTTOM ROW, left to right: Sgt. Tea, Sgt. Morris, Sgt. Wallner, S/Sgt. Gaede, Sgt. Gluskin, S/Sgt. Smith, Sgt. Pinkston, Sgt. Pernet. TOP ROW: Pfc. Hinkston, Cpl. Chester, Pvt. McCann, Pfc. Reavis, Pfc. Wolber, Cpl. Sheehan, Pvt. Trotter, Pvt. Bornstein, Cpl. Fox, Cpl. Helfend.



SQUADRON ONE



TOP ROW, left to right: L. F. Roethal, J. C. Rinehart, J. S. Gaddis, C. D. Fairbanks, J. C. Matson, J. C. Raymond, A. J. Piro. BOTTOM ROW: D. N. Lake, squadron commander, J. M. Mamuzich, M. G. McGuire, L. A. Stater, R. L. Quinn, flight commander, J. T. Kerby, J. C. Robinson, R. C. Schumann, flight commander (photo missing).

SQUADRON TWO



TOP ROW, left to right: G. E. Hutchins, M. E. Lambert, E. V. Sheely, E. L. Neal, W. C. VanHook, A. J. Daly, E. D. Reedy. BOTTOM ROW: G. A. Helm, squadron commander; R. M. Lundgren, K. D. Moore, M. W. Taylor, L. M. Venable, flight commander; E. W. Kinzel, R. F. Jones, P. Bala, flight commander (photo missing).

SQUADRON FIVE



TOP ROW, left to right: R. D. Chadwick, R. O. Brewer, E. M. Head, R. C. Mannagh, J. C. McPherson. FRONT ROW: Wm. B. Scheifele, squadron commander; A. V. Joel, W. E. Hagberg, J. C. Grady, W. C. Bouck, W. J. Bader, W. G. Lovell, B. F. Douglas, J. E. Wright, A. T. Flickenger.

SQUADRON SIX



TOP ROW, left to right: D. H. Stratton, A. P. Daniels, J. C. Hawn, B. P. Nance, E. N. Sturdivant. BOTTOM ROW: L. J. Cooper, squadron commander; J. F. Mathews, J. E. Hart, E. J. Whalen, T. P. Fredericks, T. E. Dimock, F. DuBois, N. Hawn, F. Albright.

POET'S LAM

HAIR

In civilian days,
Before this present daze
I'm in,
Hair was something
Heads were rigged with,
But now,
Having it,
Is only something
To get gigged with.

REVEILLE

Groans
Moans,
Blind clutching
Feet touching
The frozen floor
Cursing,
Dispersing,
Can't stand
Much more.



NT CORNER

FREE TIME

It's an
Unheard of
Commodity,
A complete
Oddity
Rainy day,
No phys. education
Free time
For indoctrination!

LINK TIME

Here's to
The Link trainer,
Devised to make
Cadets insaner.
One hour of
Its convolutions
You're eligible
For institutions

P. T.

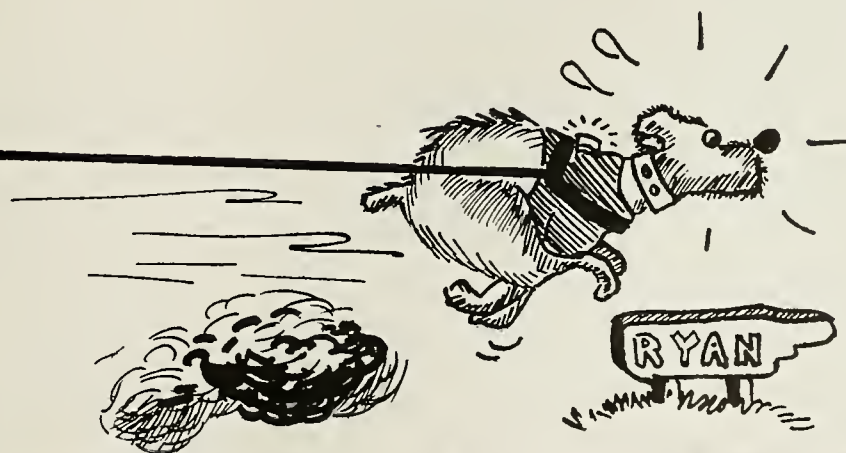
Shrill whistles
Like thistles
In my brain
PFR's, wind sprints
Seared lungs, shin splints,
Gawd, let it rain!

RETURN BUS FROM L. A.

Hollywood
Was good,
My target for
Last night
Was really quite
All right!
But to
My sorrow
I'll regret this
At P. T. tomorrow.

BRASS

Before I joined the Air Corps
I never thought of brass
Except with lots of other things
Like copper, steel and glass.
But now
I vow
To kill—
Better still—
Disembowel
That foul
Half-demented
Ass who invented
Brass!



LT. DOUGLASS





ARMY OFFICE



RYAN BUSINESS OFFICE



CAPT. WENDELL ENSOR
Chaplain

TO: All Aviation Cadets,

My prayer for you is that you might take "God as your Co-pilot." Whatever might be your creed you are not fitted to meet the emergencies of life without a faith in God.

The nation that forgets God is doomed to die. The people who leave God out of their lives are doomed to failure. The "Four Freedoms" which we are trying to save were won by those who trusted in God supremely. Let us be men who are not ashamed to trust in God and men who are "not ashamed to pray."

May your faith in God keep you strong and clean as you advance in your training.

Sincerely,
Chaplain Ensor





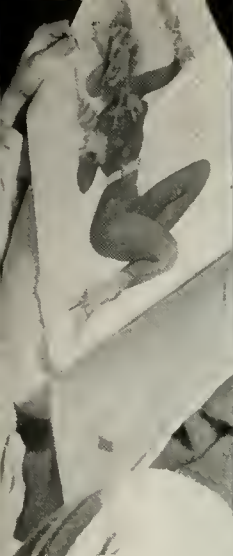
During the Holy Season of Lent let us make some personal sacrifice for our own sins. Let us increase our Faith by frequent acts of Faith, Hope and Charity so that while we are learning to become pilots in the United States Army we may also become better pilots in the Army of Jesus Christ.

—Father Joseph Mackey



FATHER JOSEPH MACKEY







CONTACT STAFF

87 96

EDITOR PHILIP A. BENTLEY

ASSOCIATE EDITORS FRANK C. HADLEY, STEWART G. BARKER

PHOTOGRAPHER RUSSELL H. ARMSTRONG

CARTOONISTS JOE B. ALLEN, GEORGE H. WRIGHT,
ROBERT L. BERRY, ARTHUR J. WIEDER

Remember This Well

Well, Mister, you've hurdled primary—you've reached the end of your short but eventful stay at Ryan Field. Training has had its rough points, yes, but never forget that that roughness has had its purpose—to prepare yourselves for the long, hard task before you. Now, thanks to the diligent work of your instructors, you are on the way to doing that job, whatever it may be.

Remember the day you rode into the gates and saw Ryan Field for the first time—and the thoughts that went through your minds? Some of you, thank God there were only a few, had big ideas of being what is commonly known as an H.P. Some few of us had never seen an airplane on the ground before and it was a revelation. . . . Then came Mr. Landry's class in "Airplanes" and we were all on an equal basis once again. When he gave us that first test we all realized how little we did know. Remember . . . "The ailerons are used to turn the plane, not the rudder. . . . The elevators are used to control the speed. . . . The throttle is used to change the altitude." Remember the grades on that test and how true those statements were . . . as we found out later—much to our consternation.

Then there was always that hourly variety show that combined tried—and maybe true—advice on life, love, and the idiosyncrasies of women, with sage bits of wisdom on the machinations of the aircraft engine Keese's (Don't call me sucker) class, of course. He knew his subject inside and out, and quite a bit about **engines**, too.

That first day in the link trainer was another little surprise. WOW!! what a headache that was when they put the hood down. The instructor yelling in your ear—"Keep the little plane on the horizon!!!—You climb at 500 feet a minute, Mister!!! . . . I said 360 degrees, not 370!!!!" . . . They had their job to do, even if your reactions didn't want to cooperate.

Those open posts, praise Allah, kept us from getting stale. We had a big choice—ride the old "covered wagon" into L.A., 85 miles away, or stay here and do Hemet . . . both blocks of it. But either sufficed and we came back ready for another week of struggle.

A lot has been written and said about that first solo, so we'll omit that. We were speechless anyway. . . . But remember the mornings when the ice was so thick on the wings you couldn't scrape it off and you went up on the Dawn Patrol? . . . How eager you were to get down to the heater in the ready room . . . and then, just as you took off your gloves and reached for a cigaret, that inevitable voice thru the loud-speaker, "Mr. Jones, report to the tube immediately!" Back on with the gloves and up into the "Wild Cold Blue Yonder" to freeze for another 60 minutes. But you went up and practiced—shallow dive to 105, back on the stick. . . . Easy does it. Now, level out those wings. . . . NOT too soon—let that nose down easy!! You repeated this over and over again. It was your voice coming out, but they were your instructor's words. Gotta sharpen up . . . that check's getting about due.

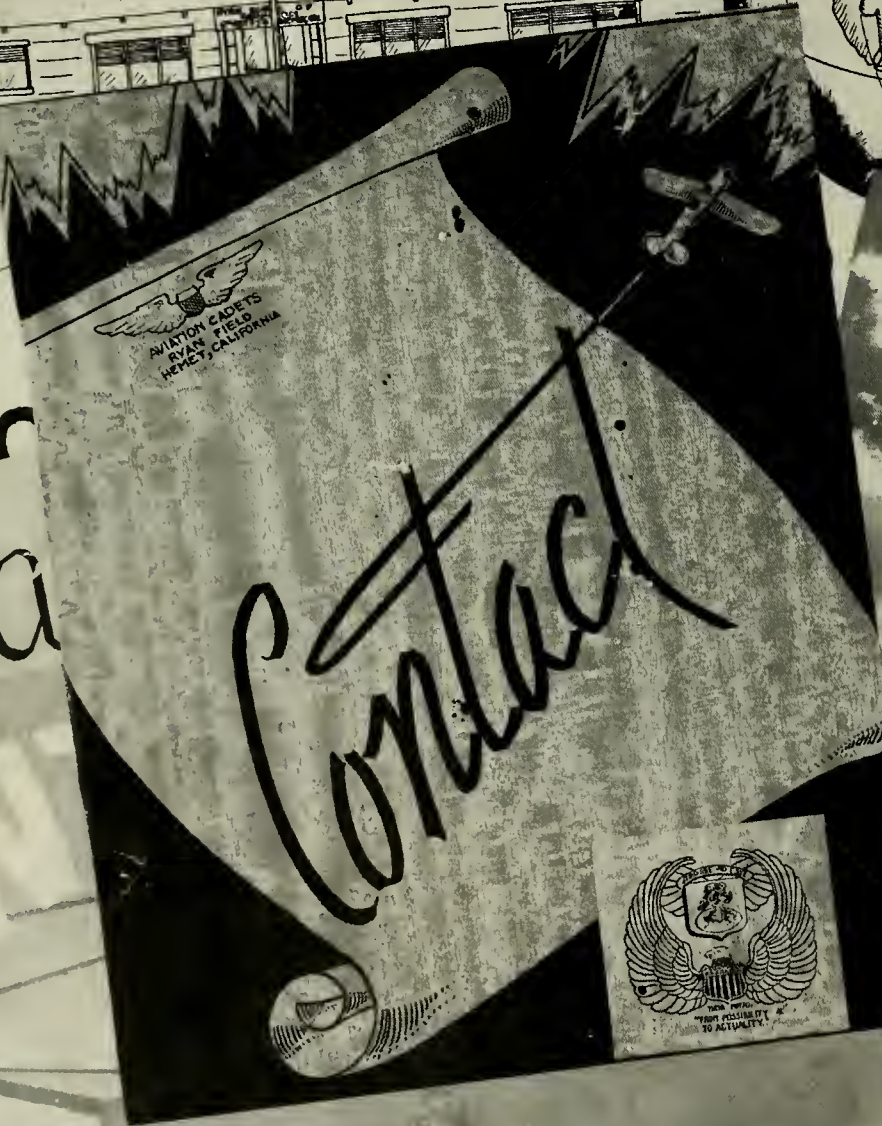
When you finally did get a few minutes reprieve, you spent it out on the line, helping some other cold being go out for his frigid "do or die" ride—a crank and a look and then back to the warmth and hangar flying of the ready room. Yes, those were hectic, hurried days, but ones well spent, because we learned there the practical side of flying.

The things we learned there will be the deciding factor when we and the Yamaguchis are battling up there. So remember them well. . . .

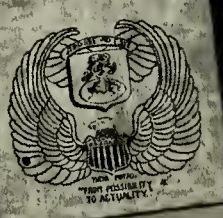
U.S. ARMY
AIR CORPS



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Hemet
California



onta



ON TO BA

Windsock



Class 44h

Ryan Field - Tucson

Introducing . . .

“PEETY”



Glad to
Meetcha!

This is Peety, The P.T. with Personality.

Peety had his birth in the unstable mind of a cadet who was troubled with hallucinations and nightmares, in which this animated Ryan P.T. 22 was forever poking his head around a cloud and making fun of the cadet's attempts at chandelles and lazy-eights.

The cadet described his affliction to Leonard McGarry, who ably translated the hex into Pen and Ink and made him suffer the tortuous life of a cadet.

So here you have him . . . Ryan's own personal Gremlin . . . Peety, the P.T. with personality.

DEDICATION

IT'S VERY difficult to make a "dedication" without becoming either gushy or silly, and you are absolutely the last person by whom we would wish to be called "sentimental."

However, hard as it may be to "dedicate" this book to you, it is completely impossible to conjure up anyone else for whom we have as much admiration and respect. Not only do we admire your flying ability, but even more so your manliness, your patience, your knowledge of how to teach and handle eager anxious would-be pilots like us.

It has been said before that a pilot never forgets his Primary instructor and we're sure we will be able to underline this statement. We can never forget your immortal words, "Okay, it's all yours. Take it around once." Or how you held your head in your hands and softly moaned as we shot our stages. Or your calm voice through the gosport as we were spinning madly out of a rudder exercise stall "Ah . . . your left wing's a little low."

And in future months as we buzz the Imperial Palace or the Sportzplast, we'll hear it just the same. . . . "Okay, get that wing up."



The Book of Primary

The First Epistle to the Kaydetians from St. Eegar



AND IT came to pass that in the land of the Sagauro and the Prickly Pear, many accomplishments were recorded and much advice and admonition rendered unto the ears of the Kaydetians by the sages of the upper air who worshipped the gods Aeres and Groundloop.

2. And among these sages was one of Ryan, known unto us as Sainr Eegar, who scribed *the* following epistle unto the Kaydetians:

3. Glad tidings unto thee, oh Kaydetians, and heed thou the words I speak *for* they will aid thee much. Selah.

4. It has been said among thee that the wings of the PT 22 were fashioned in the realm of Satan, who with evil for thee built therein many diabolical tricks to thwart thee *in the* pursuit of thy wings.

5. These things will I show thee *and* likewise will I demonstrate how the truths imparted by the sages of the upper air will enable those who heed to defeat *the* devil at *his* own game. Ho, dice!

6. Know thou the PT 22 *and* trust it,

7. For it will not fail thee in thy time of need.

8. Heed not the words of those who would brag of the Stearman for it is not worthy of the allotment of sufficient powder *to* blow it up.

9. These characteristics it is well to heed for unless thou useth caution, surely destruction followeth closely in thy propwash.

10. Beware thou the fast landing speed and exercise thou *the* greatest caution in the use of thy rudders. Keep thou also *the* stick well back unto the end of thy landing roll.

11. Beware thou the ground loop *for* it will demolish thy wingtip and scare the hell out of thee.

12. See thou that thou dost not level off too high for thy wings are wont to perform wierd maneuvers in thy stalled descent.

13. Heed thou the flaps *and* forget them not.

14. Know thou the traffic pattern and follow it closely, for shouldst thou not observe it then surely thy instructor cheweth immensely.

15. Watch thou well for other *aircraft* and keep thou thy head as on a swivel.

16. Above all else, know thou the improper position for thy head and keep it out.

17. Keep it also unlocked.

18. Listen thou unto the words of *other* pilots, *but* weigh them well, for some are worthy of thy ear, and some are not.

19. Beware thou *the* hot pilot, for his words cometh from a mouth of exaggeration and lies.

20. He is bold upon the ground and talketh loudly of his exploits, but in the realms of the clouds his soul *is* timid.

21. Beware thou the dogfighter for he leadeth thee into temptation.

22. Stay thou away from the buzzer, for he has decked his undercarriage with clotheslines and cactus needles, *and* he is doomed to end his days upon the earth with violence and suddenness.

23. Know thou the check pilot and perform thou the best for him *for* he judgeth thee.

24. Listen thou to all the words of thy instructor and heed them well, and surely chandelles and lazy eights will follow thee all the days of thy life, and thou will dwell in the cockpit forever.

25. Selah.



On the ground

Administration

PRIDE IN achievement is normal to all mankind. When that achievement involves completion of a course of primary training, admittedly most exacting, pride may justifiably become very great. If this pride be tempered by a realization of the tremendous task still remaining and a determination to be equally successful henceforth then all is well. However, if overweening pride blinds the consciousness to future obligations and possible pitfalls, then it becomes dangerous as a serpent and must be cast out.

Resolve now that your pride takes that form which serves as a sput, driving always to ever greater accomplishments until that final day of reckoning when you will be tried and not found wanting.

Heartiest personal congratulations and best wishes for enduring success.

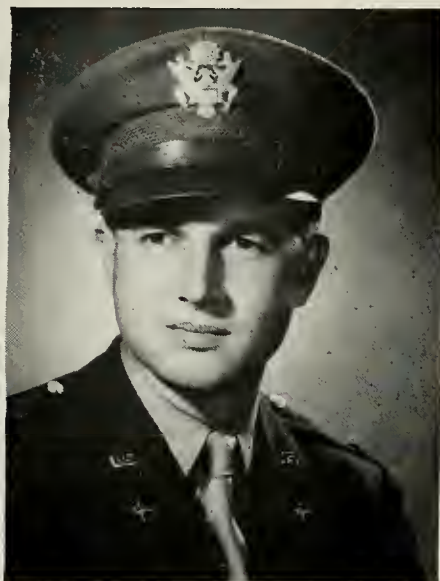
JOHN S. FOUCHE, JR.

JOHN S. FOUCHE, JR.
Major, Air Corps
Commanding





JOHN F. WEAR, CAPT., A.C.
Adjutant



JOHN D. KELLER, 1ST LT., A.C.
Personnel Officer



CLARENCE V. GIBSON, 2ND LT., A.C.
Intelligence Officer



CHESTER F. PERKINS, 1ST LT., A.C.
Supply Officer



GEORGE F. ELLIOTT, 2ND LT., A.C.
Maintenance Engineering Officer



EDWIN W. SEAGER, 2ND LT., A.C.
Air Insp. (Tech.)

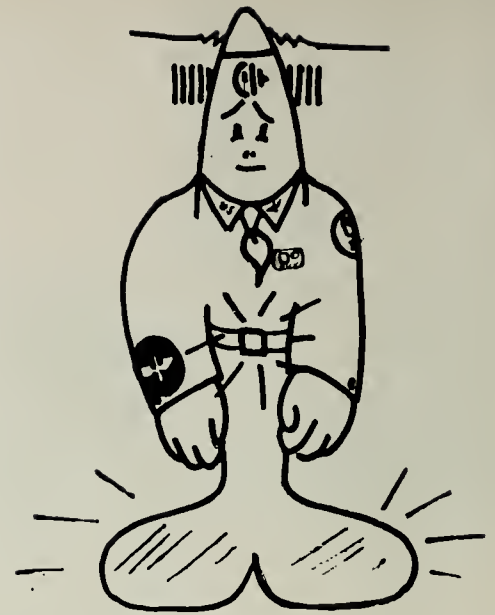


CHARLES A. DOZE, 2ND LT., F.D.
Finance Officer

Commandant of Cadets



ROMAN J. WOJCIEHOWSKI
1st Lt., A.C.
Commandant of Cadets



SATURDAY STAND-BY

GENTLEMAN, you have found that learning how to fly is not easy—you have learned that ability and desire is not all that is required to fly—you are aware that discipline, leadership, and work must be added to those factors if you are to succeed.

The fact that you have successfully completed this phase of your training does not mean you can let down and rest on your past accomplishments.

The fulfillment of your ambitions is not far away—but to win those wings will take steadfast determination and plain "guts." Let's not let down fellows and as you go on through your advanced phases of training, know that the best wishes of myself and the officers of the Cadet Detachment are with you.

Good luck and Happy Landings.

ROMAN J. WOJCIEHOWSKI
1st Lt., Air Corps,



Awright
you guys,
Get ready to
Fall out,
Fall out,
Fall in,
Report,
Where the
devil ya
been?

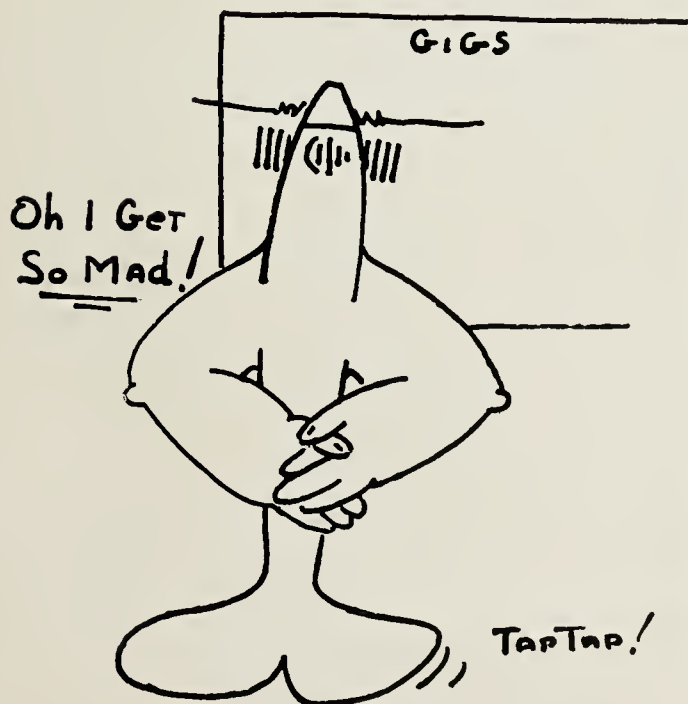


WILLIAM E. LELOUDIS
1st Lt., A.C.



NORVAL W. JASPER
1st Lt., A.C.

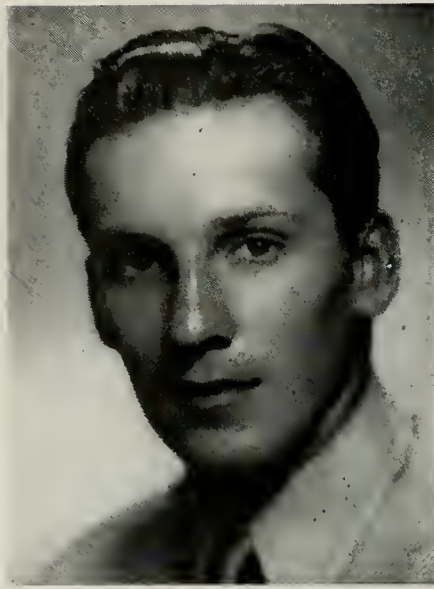
Cadet Detachment Officers



BILLY B. HOWSER
2nd Lt., A.C.

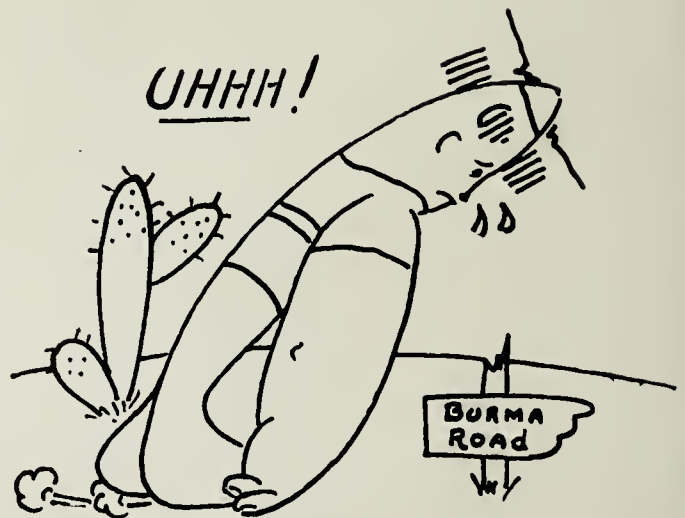
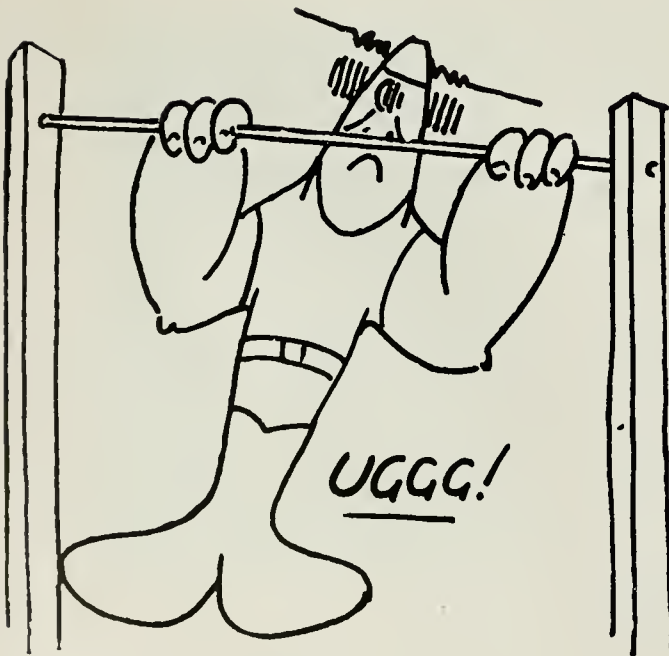


WILLIAM G. HOWSMON, JR.
2nd Lt., A.C.



SGT. S. POPOVICH, JR.
Assistant Athletic Director

Physical Training





LEE WILLIAMSON, CAPT., M.C.
Flight Surgeon



CHARLES D. MARPLE, 1ST LT., M.C.
Assistant Flight Surgeon

Medical Department



DURING THE last war and until a few years ago it was said that a pilot is only as good as his airplane. This is no longer true. In the race for higher speed and greater altitude, the performance of airplanes has moved relentlessly ahead until now it is the airplane that is vastly superior to the pilot.

It is important that the airman realize his shortcomings and weaknesses and learn how to compensate for or prevent them. As your training continues, the various and physiological problems that arise during flying will be explained and you will be given the latest knowledge of proved solutions to these problems.

The ancient Greeks, who strived for the ideal in physical and mental perfection, had a great motto: "Know thyself." The flyer, by following those two simple words, will never fail either himself or his country.

LEE WILLAMSON
Capt., M.C.



M. F. GIRSE
Chaplain, 1st Lt.



BRUCE ROBERTS
Chaplain, 1st Lt.

Chaplains

Congratulations to all of you for your successful graduation, and the best of luck to you in what is ahead. As I watch your planes flying overhead, and land smoothly, I realize that there is One who guides you and protects you and helps you, making everything you do possible. The best wish I could have for you is that you remember God and keep close to Him at all times.

BRUCE ROBERTS
Chaplain, 1st Lt.



HEADQUARTERS

LINK TRAINERS



Enlisted Men



DISPENSARY

Cadet Officers

WING STAFF

A/C Loren W. Steele
Wing Commander

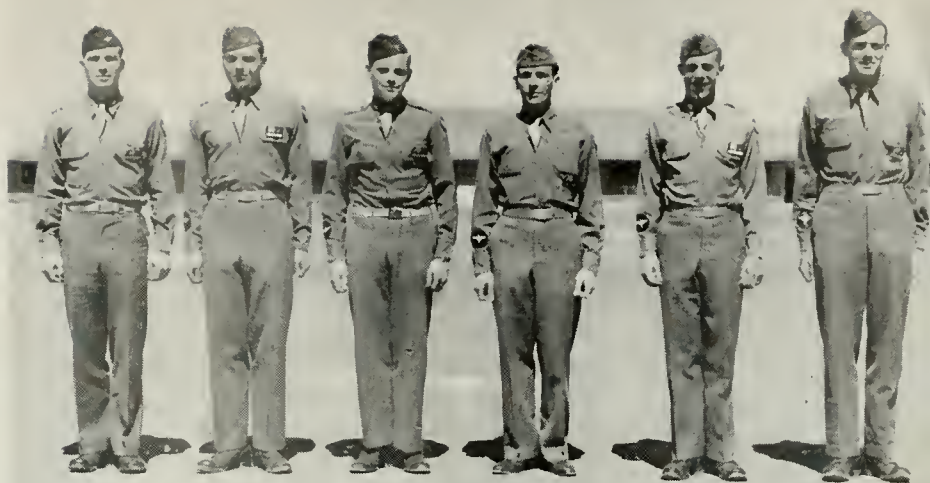
A/C James P. Norris, Jr.
Wing Adjutant

A/C Charles E. Sells
Wing Sergeant Major

A/C Wesley F. Butler, Jr.
Wing Supply Sergeant

A/C Harlen L. Cox, Jr.
Wing Supply Corporal

A/C Thomas R. Moorman
Wing Supply Corporal

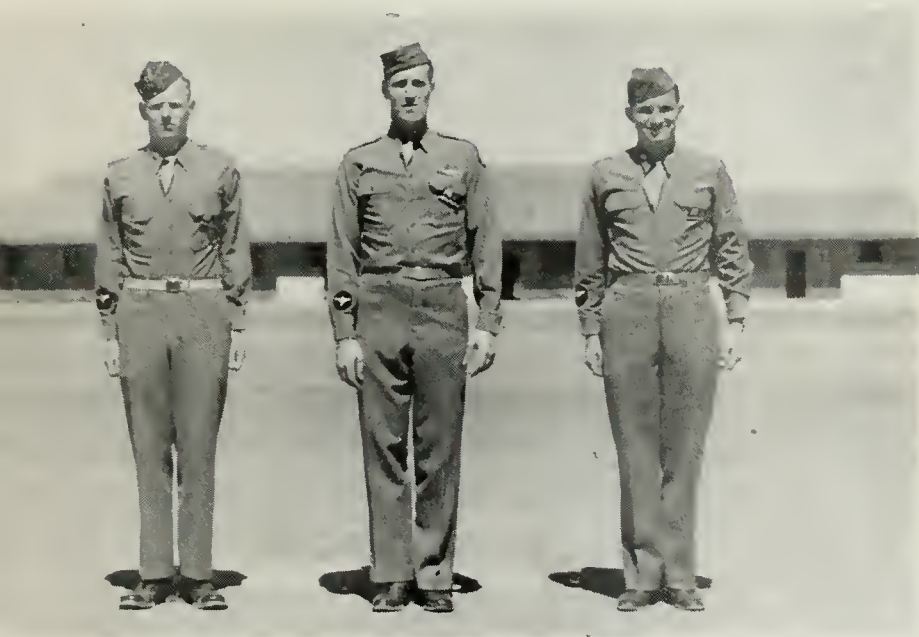


GROUP I STAFF

A/C Don C. Heffelbower
Group Commander

A/C William F. Walkemeyer
Group Adjutant

A/C Herbert L. Garrett, Jr.
Group Sergeant Major

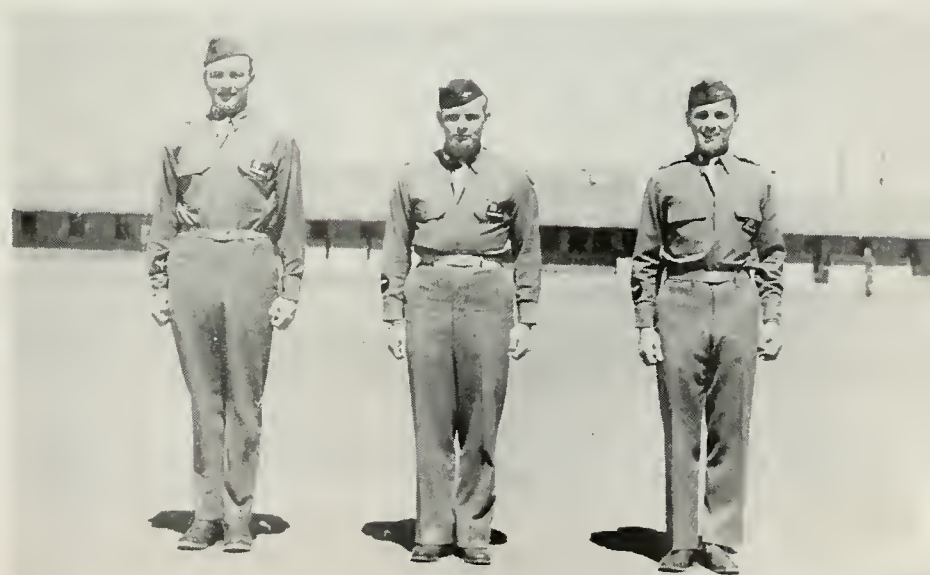


GROUP II STAFF

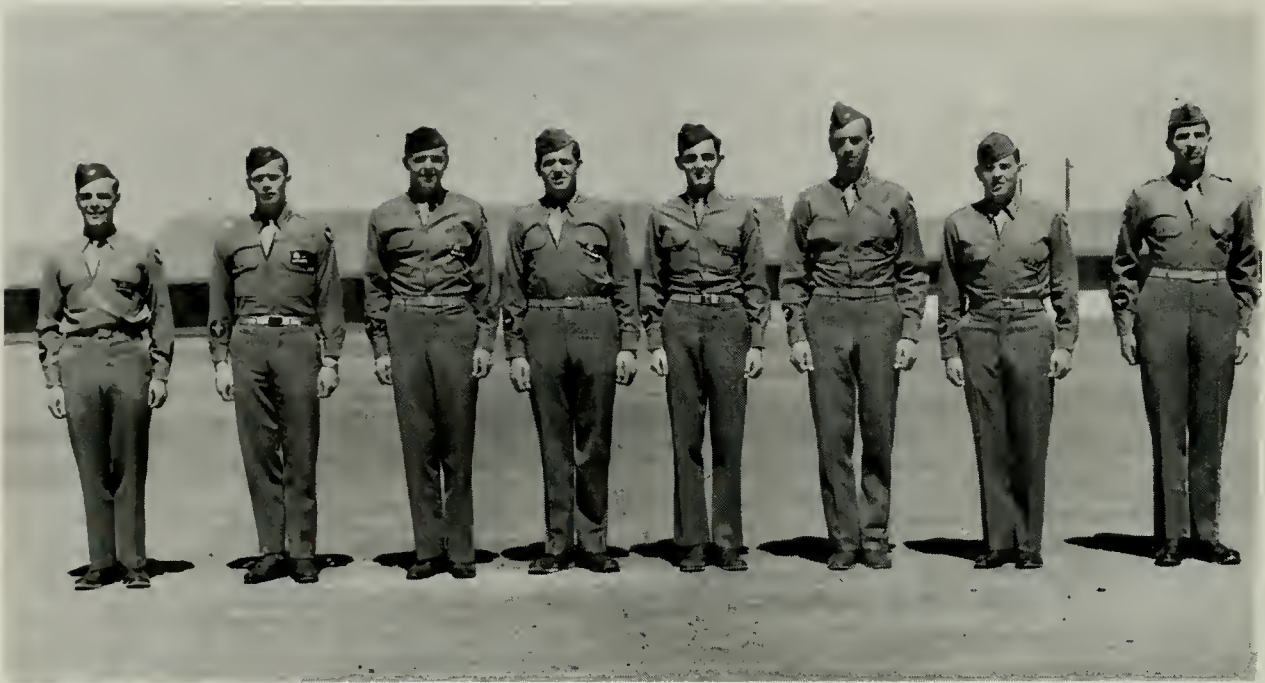
A/C Clifton O. Ireland
Group Commander

A/C Harley H. Moore
Group Adjutant

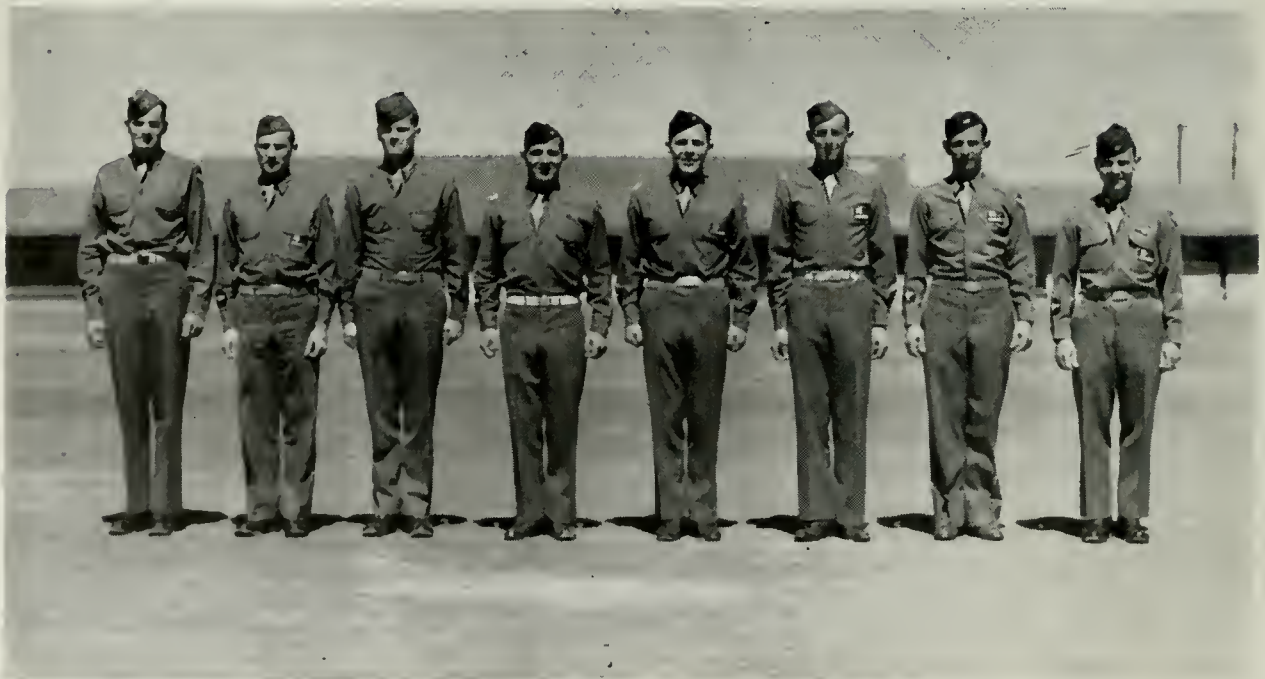
A/C Ralph J. Cerrone
Group Sergeant Major



Cadet

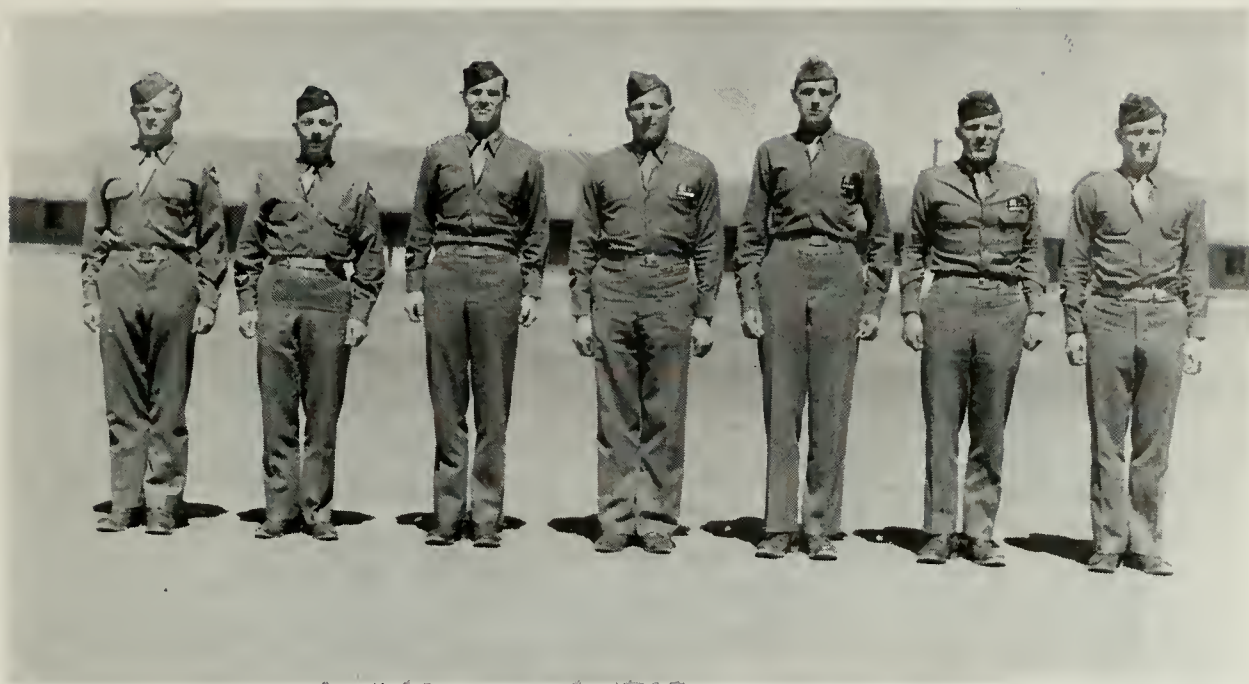


SQUADRON ONE: Delaney, Guide Sgt., Flt. B; Danielson, Flt. Lt., Flt. B; Arnot, Flt. Lt., Flt. A; Dalton, Flt. Sgt. Flt. B; Bender, Sqdn. Commander; Boehm, 1st Sgt.; Athey, Flt. Sgt., Flt. A; Boyd, Guide Sgt., Flt. A.



SQUADRON TWO: Hamilton, Guide Sgt., Flt. D; Hoisington, Flt. Sgt., Flt. D; Johannesen, Flt. Lt., Flt. D; Gayer, 1st Sgt.; Erb, Sqdn. Commander; Dobbels, Flt. Lt., Flt. C; Brown, Glide Sgt., Flt. C; Dion, Flt. Sgt., Flt. C.

Officers



SQUADRON THREE: Jones, Glide Sgt., Flt. E; Kremenek, Flt. Sgt., Flt. E; Lindeman, 1st Sgt.; Paschen, Sqdn. Commander; Murphree, Flt. Lt., Flt. F; Marchesano, Flt. Sgt., Flt. F; Parker, Guide Sgt., Flt. F; Leno, Flt. Lt., Flt. E (not in picture).



SQUADRON FOUR: Witt, Guide Sgt., Flt. H; Shanks, Flt. Sgt., Flt. H; Russell, Flt. Sgt., Flt. G; Rowe, G. J., Flt. Lt., Flt. G; Roper, Sqdn. Commander; Watt, 1st Sgt.; Shulthise, Flt. Lt., Flt. H; Penrod, Guide Sgt., Flt. G.

Ground School



MR. CARD



MR. HORTON



MR. THERRIEN



MR. LIVESEY



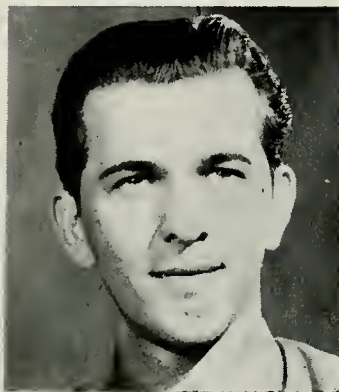
MR. WILLETT



MR. DACH



MR. MATSON



MR. ROBINSON



MR. PYE



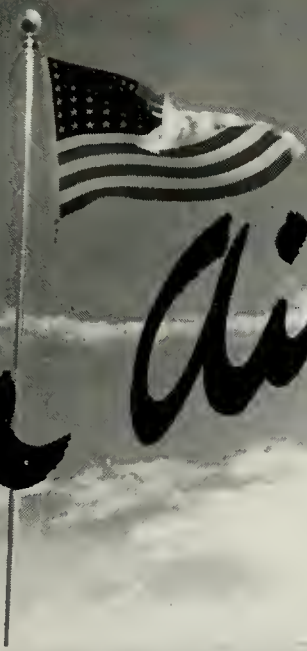
MR. FURR



Oh she had 'em



In
the Air





EDWIN R. BANE
Capt., A.C.
Director of Training

Flight Training



LEE A. GARNER
Capt., A.C.
Air Inspector



PHILIP M. PHILIBOSIAN
1st Lt., A.C.



CARL H. MEYERHOLTZ
1st Lt., A.C.



RICHARD L. OLCOTT
1st Lt., A.C.



JOE W. KENNEDY
2nd Lt., A.C.



WILLIAM J. NOLAN
2nd Lt., A.C.

Civilian Directors of Training

TO CLASS 44-H:

NOTHING is more inevitable than the unceasing passing of time. What and how we use time is the factor that determines future advancement and achievements.

The days of the last two months are now rapidly fading into the past—they are yesterdays, but the value received from them is now the motivation for your future progress.

You have done your job in Primary well; you now know what it takes, so do *that and more* in your future training, and the progress rate you establish will be ample reward for the job well done.

Always proudly and capably execute the duties and assignments which will later be entrusted to each of you; we know you will. For the Flight Staff as a whole, and for myself, the best of luck and success, continuously.

R. J. KERLINGER
Wing Commander



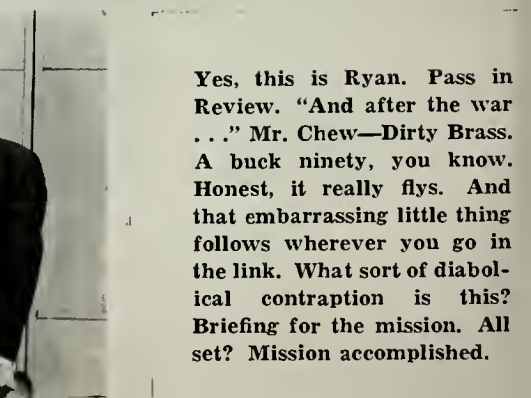
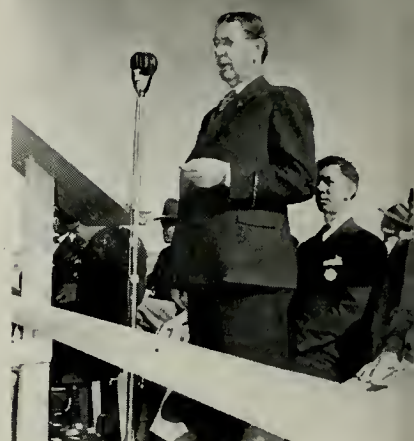
R. J. KERLINGER
Civilian Director of Training



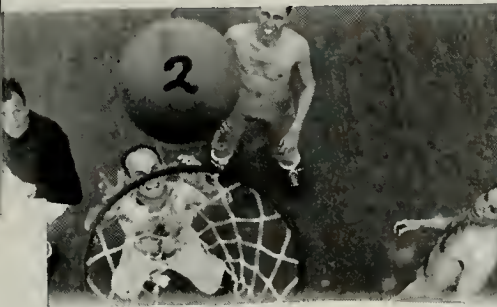
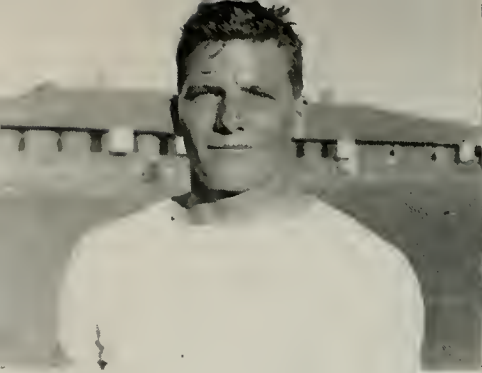
PETER A. LARSON
Group 1 Commander



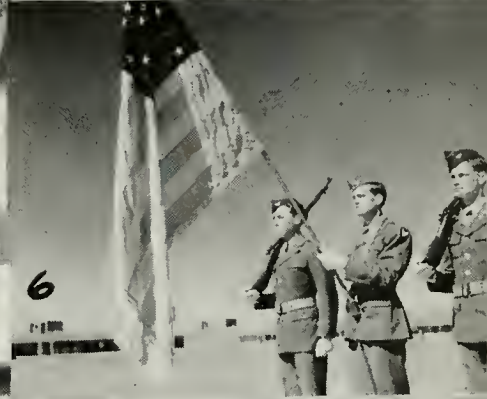
GOVERNOR'S DAY



Yes, this is Ryan. Pass in Review. "And after the war ... " Mr. Chew—Dirty Brass. A buck ninety, you know. Honest, it really flies. And that embarrassing little thing follows wherever you go in the link. What sort of diabolical contraption is this? Briefing for the mission. All set? Mission accomplished.



5



6

9



8



12



11



15

1) "Lilly," the Paschen-flower. 2) Good for two. 3) "Gig this man for wearing improper underwear." 4) Bull session. 5) Winding up the boxkite. 6) Once a class. 7) Ryan Welcoming Committee. 8) "Through these portals . . ." 9) All dressed up. Check and Double check. 10) Never in a million years. 11) Capt. Jordan, brand-new Flight Surgeon. 12) Same flag, same ceremony, same old stuff—but something new has been added. 13) We too have often wondered. 14) Erb and mob. 15) "Where's that Lindsey? He's never on time."



J. C. TATE
Squadron Commander

Squadron One



R. P. MILLER
"A" Flight Commander



F. H. ROGERS
"B" Flight Commander



JANE CLEMENTS
Dispatcher



GORDIANO, F. (Instructor)

BOEHM, WILLIAM W., Highland Park, Ill.

BLACKWELL, ROBERT T., Brookhaven, Ga.

BENDER, ROBERT G., Kenedy, Texas

COLLINS, BURL T., Sioux Falls, S. Dak.

HOUDEK, G. A. (Instructor)

BASKERVILLE, HENRY M., Excelsior, Minn.

ARMSTRONG, HENRY A., Jr., San Gabriel, Cal.

ASHCRAFT, HERMAN H., Malvern, Ark.

AVERY, EUGENE V., Tulare, S. Dak.

GOULD, CHARLES L., 1st Lt., New York, N.Y.



HURLBUT, L. (Instructor)

CARMICHAEL, HOBART D., Indianapolis, Ind.

CERRONE, RALPH J., Albany, N.Y.

COLEMAN, GRANVILLE O., Prescott, Ark.

COUCH, ANDREW G., JR., East Point, Ga.

CUSTER, GERALD B., Shenandoah, Iowa





READE, A. (Instructor)

LATHAM, BILL M., 1st Lt., Amarillo, Tex.

BLUST, ROBERT J., Council Bluffs, Iowa

ATHEY, MILTON W., Cumberland, Md.

BURTON, FREDERICK C., Millington, N.J.

BYRNE, JOHN J., St. Louis, Mo.

ROBINSON, R. (Instructor)

DANIELSON, ERNEST O., Twin Valley, Minn.

CROSBY, JERRY E., Frankfort, Mich.

CARMODY, FRANCIS, Traverse City, Mich.

COMSTOCK, ROBERT H., JR., Helena, Ark.

COX, HARLEN L., JR., Little Rock, Ark.



WINNER, R. G. (Instructor)

BLAKEMAN, MILTON R., Sierra Madre, Cal.

BLUNTZER, WILLIAM N., Corpus Christi, Tex.

BUTLER, WESLEY F., JR., Tulsa, Okla.

DONAHUE, ROBERT L., 1st Lt., Warren, Ohio

ARNOT, KENNETH H., Jennings Lodge, Ore.



BAKER, R. R. (Instructor)

CHAPMAN, THOMAS C., Henderson, Nev.

COMSTOCK, IRA A., Fayetteville, Ark.

COLLINS, HAROLD E., Port Arthur, Tex.

CLEMMONS, THEODORE P., Port Arthur, Tex.

COMSTOCK, FREDERICK O., JR., Red Bank, N.J.



CUMMINGS, R. R. (Instructor)

BETTS, JOHN O., Jr., Oakland, Calif.

BEVER, WALTER H., Raymond, Kans.

BOYLE, KENNETH R., Detroit, Mich.

BROZEK, STANLEY T., Clark Mills, N.Y.

HAWXHURST, DANIEL S., 1st Lt., Oakton, Va.

HARVEY, E. A. (Instructor)

DALTON, DAN E., Old Fort, N.C.

CONRAD, JAMES C., Jr., Easton, Md.

DAVIS, CHARLEY W., JR., Woodland, Calif.

DAVIS, JACK H., Sapinero, Colo.

CHEW, CLAUDE C., JR., Baltimore, Md.



MUSSER, J. H. (Instructor)

CARRILLO, DONALD E., San Francisco, Calif.

CATALDO, ROY S., Detroit, Mich.

CONNELL, LEONARD T., Cleveland, Ohio

DELANEY, ERNEST M., Joliet, Ill.

DE LAUTHRE, ARTHUR R., Los Angeles, Calif.



PREWIT, W. C. (Instructor)

ASTENGO, JOHN F., Los Angeles, Calif.

BOWMAN, OTIS R., Knoxville, Ill.

APPEL, WILLIAM J., 1st Lt., Lancaster, Pa.

BURLING, JOHN E., Waverly, Ohio

CALLAHAN, JEREMIAH F., Brooklyn, Mo.

EISERT, F. E. (Instructor)

BOYLE, GEORGE W., Pasadena, Calif.

ALBERSON, DAVID M., Las Cruces, N. Mex.





ROGERS, F. H. (Instructor)

KENDRICK, JOHN F., 1st Lt., Elba, Ala.

BOYD, WALTER A., Austin, Tex.

BOAM, BENJAMIN E., Topeka, Kans.

SATHER, J. I. (Instructor)

BISTON, JAMES H., Allen Park, Mich.

CARPER, RICHARD J., Elgin, Ore.

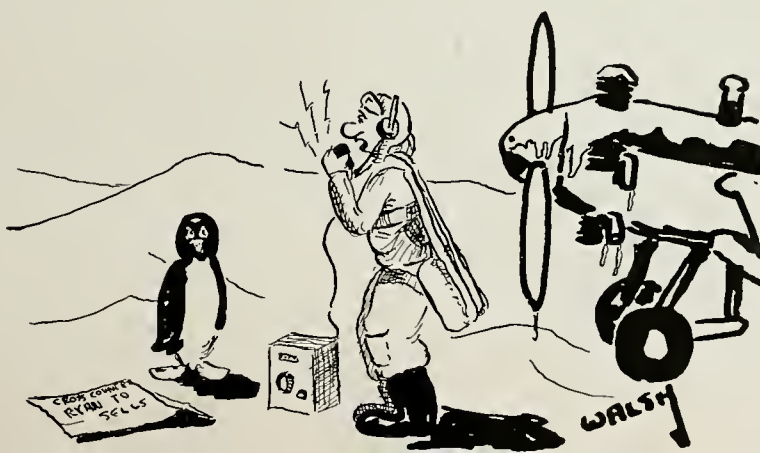
BRABHAM, ALLEN F., Portland, Ore.

COYTE, RICHARD B., Louisville, Ky.

CROSS, CLIFFORD W., Benicia, Calif.



"-- BUT, SIR, THE WIND CHANGED"





At 0500, when this is Friday to start the day or other. At 0911, Lt. Murray H. Snapper says that it is important to relax as "I'm Snapper—"



and our hero, who swears he just went to bed, on the verge of arising. This is finally accomplished at 0513, as he debates whether or February. At 0513½ our hero wishes he had five more hands or five more minutes. 0514½ finds him bright and cheery, ready to go out with a brisk round of reveille (look at the ears on that one). At 0700, our hero is exposing himself to some important theory 0910, we find him executing a right oblique while the rest of the flight is out of step and is incorrectly doing a right flank movement. eLoudis has o ur hero's chest in, stomach out, head up and locked, etc., etc. At 1015 it's a new jitterbug routine, taught by Arthur mon and Company. Our hero gets his mail for the month and his weekly shots for dropsy and polydigitilitis. At noon mess (emph-) our hero debates whether to have hot dogs or frankfurters or weiners. nt line duty (you can bet he gets his solo slips) with Christie White and a trivial little pleasure ride with Lt. Nolan. Retreat and le Girl" serves "Little Boy." Barracks recreation with the "Ho, seven!" club and then "Beddy-bye." "Flash" Howsmon; Snappie—"Ears" Lindeman, the poor girls Gable.



M. M. LONGANECKER
Squadron Commander

Squadron Two



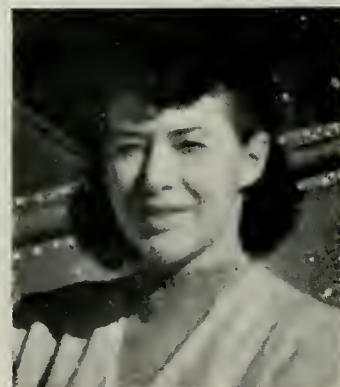
L. S. COLEMAN
"C" Flight Commander



H. LAMAY
"D" Flight Commander



PEET'S OPINION OF
THE STEARMAN



CHRISTIE WHITE
Dispatcher



BROWN, F. E. (Instructor)

FAULKNER, GEORGE M., Hooversville, Pa.

HAGEN, JOHN H., Chicago, Ill.

DORNFELD, HERBERT C., St. Paul, Minn.

ERWIN, RANDOLPH C., Beverly Hills, Calif.

FRANCE, JOHN W., Bay Village, Ohio

DOWST, L. B. (Instructor)

LAWRENCE, WALTER L., 1st Lt., Poneroy, Pa.

HEMMER, RICHARD L., Island Park, N.Y.

McCOUN, BRUCE T., 1st Lt., New York, N.Y.

TEMPEST, RONE B., JR., 1st Lt., Denver, Colo.

WILSON, RICHARD S., Chicopee Falls, Mass.



DRESSELL, H. A. (Instructor)

GARRETT, HERBERT L., JR., Hobbs, N. Mex.

DEMYANOVICH, EDWARD, Hammond, Ind.

FLOOK, JAMES D., Drexel Hill, Pa.

ECKLEY, EDWIN D., JR., Mead, Wash.

EVANS, THOMAS E., JR., Chicago, Ill.





JENNINGS, G. E. (Instructor)

GILLILAND, JOSEPH D., Whittier, Calif.

FOLTZ, JOHN E., Elkton, Md.

FISHER, RALPH E., Lebanon, Ind.

GREAVES, RAYMOND R., Carver, Minn.

DION, LAWRENCE R., North Adams, Mass.

COLEMAN, L. S. (Instructor)

ERB, LLOYD D., Pontiac, Mich.

DOBBELS, GUSTAVE J., Shawnee, Kans.

ELFSTROM, HERBERT W., Minneapolis, Minn.

FRECHETTE, NEIL J., Benicia, Calif.

DIXON, PAUL F., Galena, Kans.



McNUTT, E. E. (Instructor)

FRALEY, MAURICE F., Berkeley, Calif.

EVANS, CHARLES E., JR., Shreveport, La.

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DOWNING, FREDERICK S., San Diego, Calif.

EDERER, ROBERT F., Evanston, Ill.

WITHAM, H. A. (Instructor)

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HAYES, WALTER, JR., Corsicana, Tex.

FELDMAN, DAVID W., Falls Church, Va.

FLORENTINO, ANEILO N., Ocean City, N.J.



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HOLMAN, CHARLES R., Kirksville, Mo.

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JACKSON, HENRY H., JR., Attleboro, Mass.

GRAY, WILLIS L., Fort Huachuca, Ariz.

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GAYER, HARRY L., JR., Weston, Mass.

GRAHAM, ROBERT J., Lakewood, Ohio

HANNAHS, GERALD E., Summerfield, Ohio



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BERSTON, NEIL J., JR., 2nd Lt., Flint, Mich.
BUTLER, RICHARD D., 2nd Lt., West Milton, Ohio
ARCH, CLIFFORD J., 2nd Lt., Battle Creek, Mich.
HEFFELBOWER, DON C., Wichita, Kans.
IRVINE, STANLEY W., JR., Fort Worth, Tex.



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HAMILTON, DOUGLAS L., Beverly Farms, Mass.
GLENZ, ROBERT A., Portland, Ore.
GRAUNKE, WILLIAM B., St. Paul, Neb.
HEMEYER, ARLEY C., Slater, Mo.
GUM, JACKIE L., Montebello, Calif.

TOMPKINS, J. E. (Instructor)
GREEN, BILLY, Statham, Ga.
GINSKY, WILLARD R., Minneapolis, Minn.
HOWELLS, ORVILLE J., Burlington, Iowa
GUTSHALL, JAMES C., Elmwood, Ill.
GAUSS, JOHN A., Denver, Colo.





JAY, M.M. (Instructor)

ISOLDA, EDGAR J., Saratoga Springs, N.Y.

JACOBS, ABRAHAM, Brooklyn, N.Y.

HALL, WILLIAM H., Newark, Ohio

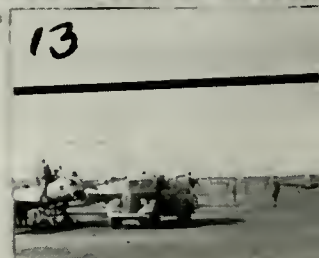
HOISINGTON, CHARLES R., Fresno, Calif.

GRAYSON, LAVERN, Monroe, La.



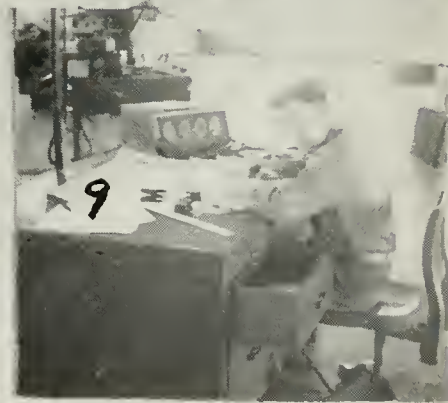
"LOOK, FRIEND, IF YOU'LL KEEP QUIET
ABOUT THIS, SO WILL I--"

HERE and THERE



1) Chew Chew Chew Baby. 2) Ryan Kaydet Glider Corps. 3) At your service, sir. 4) Many a cadet's dream. 5) May I have this waltz? 6) Willie and P.F.S. Lloyd (P.F.S.—Praying for Solo). 7) How many? 8) "And then I peeled off right over him . . ." 9) "Contact left brake, mags held!" 10) Walking wing tips. 11) Nourishment. 12) Check your belt sir? 13) Well known water wagon.

CANDIDLY



1) "Never! Never!" 2) Praise Allah. 3) "How many say yes?" 4) The gentle patter of little feet. 5) Mexico Joe and friends. 6) \$1.90. 7) The Gauntlet. 8) Board Meeting. 9) Missing Link? 10) Toughie Loelkes and Dead End Kids.



J. C. GIBSON
Squadron Commander

Squadron Three



J. P. HUDGIN
"E" Flight Commander



E. H. D'ATRI
"F" Flight Commander



Dispatcher
WILLODEENE WALDON



BLACK, R. D. (Instructor)

PANSCH, HARVEY P., Correll, Minn.

PAPOFF, EDWARD W., Sacramento, Calif.

PARKER, DUDLEY, T., JR., Corpus Christi, Tex.

PARKYN, ROBERT W., Palisades Park, N.J.

PASCHEN, CLARENCE W., JR., Canton, Ohio

CHRISTENSEN, A. C. (Instructor)

MALLORY, CHESTER A., Rivera, Calif.

MARCHESANO, JOSEPH T., Los Angeles, Calif.

MATTESON, RANDOLPH M., Cincinnati, Ohio

MESSNER, ADRIAN J., Belmont, Calif.

PEARCY, WILLIAM I., Evansville, Ind.



McKINLEY, V. (Instructor)

MICHAELS, BERNARD R., Denver, Colo.

MILLER, RAYMOND S., Jefferson City, Mo.

MITTAN, ROBERT J., South Gate, Calif.

MOLA, PASQUALE J., Ravensdale, Washington

MON, PAUL G., Baltimore, Md.





HOYT, H. S. (Instructor)

BROUGHTON, ARTHUR W., 2nd Lt., Barberton, O.

KREBS, ADOLPH W., Portland, Ore.

KREMENEK, JAMES W., Shreveport, La.

KUKOWSKI, HOWARD, Reading, a.

LACY, JOHN K., Camden, N.J.

JONES, I. A. (Instructor)

KOSTUBA, ROBERT J., 2nd Lt., Berwyn, Ill.

LLOYD, WILLIAM E., New York, New York

LOELKES, GEORGE L., Maplewood, Mo.

LOGAN, CLAUD M., Jeff, Ky.

LONG, JOHN C., Keokuk, Iowa



HILLEMAN, L. E. (Instructor)

NORRIS, JAMES P., JR., West Monroe, La.

OBIDOWSKI, PAUL, San Gabriel, Calif.

O'LEARY, CORNELIUS J., Somberville, Mass.

OVERTON, RAY R., JR., Haskell, Tex.

**OAKES, HARLESS, Atlanta, Tex.
(not in picture)**



BROWN, M. D. (Instructor)

LOTT, ROBERT F., Compton, Calif.

MURPHY, BOYD A., Redmond, Utah

NELSON, FREDERICK E., Grant, Neb.

NEUBERT, HOWARD M., Knoxville, Tenn.

NEWTON, THOMAS R., Kansas City, Mo.



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NOVACK, ALVIN J., Ravensdale, Wash.

PEISCH, MARK L., Norwich, Vt.

ANDERSON, I. L. (Instructor)

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MOORE, HARLEY H., Fairbanks, Alaska

MORGANTI, ATTILIO J., Niagara Falls, N. Y.

MOWER, RICHARD C., Alhambra, Calif.

MURPHREE, ODDIST D., Little Rock, Ark.



BROWER, C. L. (Instructor)

HORN, DONALD L., 2nd Lt., Princeton, Mo.

LESLIE, ROBERT J., Weslaco, Tex.

LINDEMAN, JACK R., Austin, Tex.

LINDSEY, CHARLES E., Dallas, Tex.

LIBERTO, DOMINIC J., New Orleans, La.
(Not in picture)



GREENE, E. A. (Instructor)

GREGORY, STANLEY A., 2nd Lt., Syracuse, N.Y.

LALLY, JOSEPH F., New York, N.Y.

LAYMAN, LOREN J., Boulder, Colo.

LEHMAN, RONALD E., Berne, Ind.

LENO, CARL, JR., Los Angeles, Calif.

KOUGH, C. E. (Instructor)

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JONES, ROBERT B., Sherman Oaks, Calif.

KILCOYNE, PATRICK E., New Orleans, La.

KOVICH, GEORGE, St. Clair, Pa.

KLODOWSKI, THADDEUS J., Chicago, Ill.





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McINTOSH, CHARLES W., Portland, Ore.

McFARLANE, EDMUND B., Palestine, Tex.

McGARRY, LEONARD W., Flint, Mich.

McHENRY, GORDON D., Conway, Ark.

WEST, J. M. (Instructor)

LAMPTON, EDWARD E., 2nd Lt., North Bend, Ore.

LoVERSO, THOMAS, Long Island, N.Y.

LONG, KENNETH R., Portsmouth, Ohio

McCABE, JOHN M., Bismark, N. Dak.

McELVEEN, DAN O., Dallas, Tex.



"Witt always said he could fly the crates they came in."



J. B. KNOX
Squadron Commander

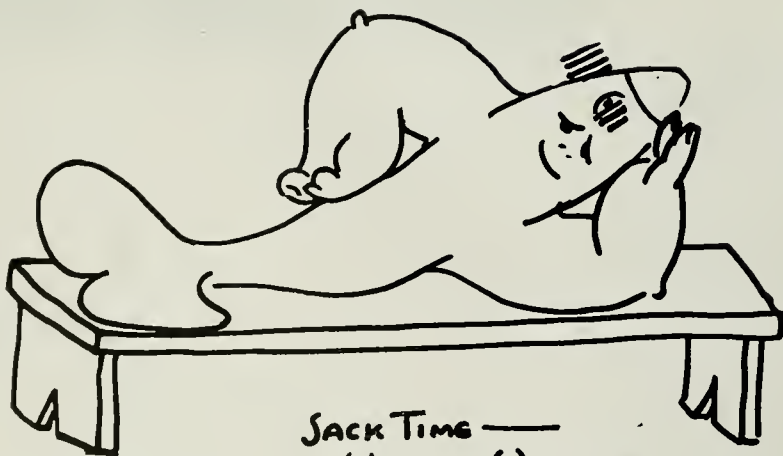
Squadron Four



R. F. TAYLOR
"G" Flight Commander



H. TULLY
"H" Flight Commander



SACK TIME —
WALKIN WINGTIPS



Dispatcher
PAUL SCHAUB



TAYLOR, R. (Instructor)

ROPER, LEROY B., Petersburg, Va.

BORDEN, R. W. (Instructor)

ROSE, CLIFFORD N., St. Louis, Mo.

PEREZ, JUAN M., Benevides, Tex.

SHANKS, JOHNNY W., Brentwood, Md.

PRYOR, FRANK L., Pueblo, Colo.

SHANNON, HENRY B., Hickman, Ky.



DOLLAHITE, J. (Instructor)

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PRITCHETT, JAMES W., JR., Shreveport, La.

SCHILLINGS, LEON T., Bonham, Tex.

PUGLIESE, LOUIS T., Indiana, Pa.

ROARK, JAMES L., Erie, Pa.



DOWLING, P. (Instructor)

POWERS, HUGH L., Tulsa, Okla.

ROBINS, AUGUSTINE W., Hampton, Va.

RUSSELL, FLOYD H., Gravette, Ark.

ROWLAND, CLEO C., Boise, Idaho

PHILLIPS, JOHN P., Chicago, Ill.

HARRIS, G. N. (Instructor)

OLSON, VERNON E., 2nd Lt., Kent, Wash.

PREVOST, ORVAL A., 2nd Lt., Antioch, Calif.

SAVAGE, DAN, 2nd Lt., Tulsa, Okla.

RETHARD, THOMAS D., 2nd Lt., Centralia, Ill.

ROWE, GERALD J., Sebastopol, Calif.



RATHJEN, J. B. (Instructor)

RAY, EDWARD J., Herman, Neb.

POWE, ROBERT L., Hartford, Kans.

RYAN, CHARLES A., Minneapolis, Minn.

PINDER, WILLIAM B., N. Hollywood, Calif.

**PRISCHAK, ROBERT M., Pittsburgh, Pa.
(not in picture)**



VERNON, D. L. (Instructor)

PENROD, LOUIS J., Ehrenfield, Pa.

SCHIKORA, VINCENT E., Detroit, Mich.

PICARELLI, THOMAS A., St. Albans, L.I., N.Y.

REDDICK, GEORGE F., JR., Perry, Fla.

WATT, CHARLES E., Hollywood, Calif.



HOCKER, J. W. (Instructor)

RAPTOSH, JOHN, Detroit, Mich.

ROWE, JOHN J., New York Mills, N.Y.

REED, L. C., JR., Breckenridge, Tex.

PHILLIPS, CHARLES D., JR., Winnsboro, La.

RODARTE, LOUIS R., Los Angeles, Calif.

TULLY, H. (Instructor)

WALSH, CHARLES M., Dallas, Tex.



ABELL, GEORGE C. (Instructor)

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WOOD, GEORGE L., Cleveland, Ohio

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TANNER, ROSCOE S., Cassaway, W. Va.

WALKEMEYER, WILLIAM F., Santa Ana, Calif.

TAYLOR, HARVEY J., Hartford, Conn.

WAHLGREN, OSCAR R., Bridgeport, Conn.

WHITE, RALPH, JR., East Machias, Me.

DOMB, D. L. (Instructor)

WARREN, ALFRED J., 2nd Lt., Stockton, Calif.

VITZ, JOHN E., 2nd Lt., Superior, Wis.

STRANGE, WESLEY R., C.W.O., Tumwater, Wash.

VIDAL, MAX C., W.O.J.G., Tucson, Ariz.

SCHULTHISE, ARTHUR J., Louisville, Ky.





EGERMEYER, D. W. (Instructor)

TIMMONS, WARREN F., Boston, Mass.

SIRCY, ERNEST A., JR., Old Hickory, Tenn.

TURNER, ROBERT R., Richmond, Calif.

WILLIAMS, HARRY E., Wheatland, Wyo.

TEDDLIE, JAMES E., JR., Houston, Tex.

WEBB, V. H. (Instructor)

WISNER, ROBERT E., Detroit, Mich.

SILLIMAN, SAMUEL N., Centerburg, Ohio

WINTERS, CHARLES H., Bradley, Ga.

SUTHERLIN, HOWARD H., Willowbrook, Cal.

STRAUSBAUGH, ROBERT H., Spring Grove, Pa.



KEENEY, W. O. (Instructor)

WITT, EVERETT D., Cheyenne, Wyo.

YOUTSEY, GUY A., Burlington, Colo.

SIGSWORTH, RUSSELL L., Elyria, Ohio

STEELE, LOREN W., Neodesha, Kans.

TRENKAMP, ROBERT R., Covington, Ky.



Our Inspirations



MISS DORIS ECKMAN
A/C Dan O. McElveen



MISS SUSIE FELTMAN
A/C Charles H. Feltman, Jr.



MISS BARBARA CANNON
A/C Charles E. Watt



MISS ESTHER LOUISE SEVERS
A/C Laurence R. Dion



MISS DOROTHY JOFFRION
A/C H. E. Collins



MISS BARBARA HALL
A/C A. E. Kelly



MRS. W. W. BOEHM
A/C W. W. Boehm



MISS MAXINE SINGER
A/C Clarence W. Paschen



MISS ANNE FITZGEARLD
A/C Johnny W. Shanks



MRS. R. H. COMSTOCK
A/C R. H. Comstock



MRS. C. CHESTER ROLAND
A/C C. Chester Roland



MRS. J. W. KREMENEK
A/C J. W. Kremenek



MASTER ROBERT G. BENDER, II
A/C Robert G. Bender

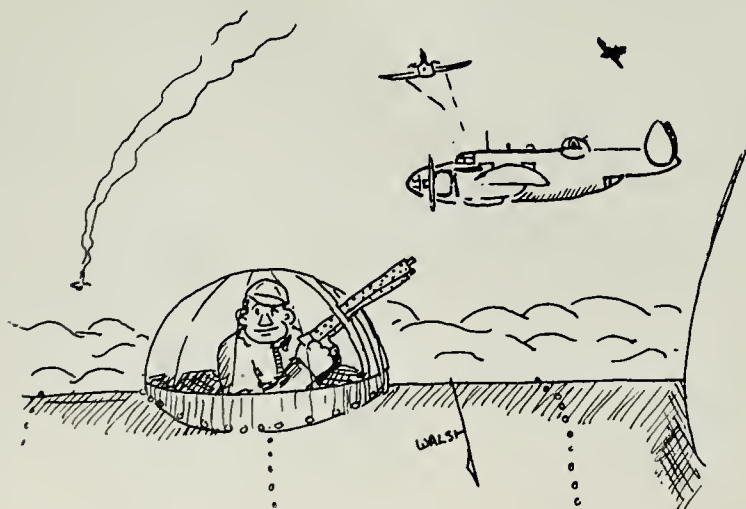
Typical



"THE WAY YOU CADETS FLY, I'LL BET NOTHING EXCITES YOU"

Dan McElveen had quite an interesting experience at the hands of Lt. LeLoudis. It seems that Mac was the possessor of a fine set of . . . shall we say . . . Morale Boosters. Anyway, he was in the habit of hiding these little objects in between his towels (shelf four) when he fell out in a big hurry. The last time he did this, he returned to find a little slip of paper stating simply "Naughty! Naughty!" and signed "Lt. LeLoudis." The lieutenant later mentioned that these confiscated articles somehow enabled him to get out of paying several dinner checks.

Precision groundloops are here to stay, thanks to A/C Shanks. When questioned, he stated he was merely executing a fast turn.



I KEEP THINKING OF THE SAYING ABOUT
"PEOPLE WHO LIVE IN GLASS HOUSES--"

A/C Ryan joined the grass-cutters union with his forced landing. When asked his emotions, he calmly replied: "None whatsoever. The wind was a bit strong so we flew ahead of our field slammed on the brakes, and backed in."

One of our daily gig sheets revealed this item: "A/C Faulkner, missing link, five demerits." That's quite an accusation to make but we suppose after all it wouldn't be hard to prove.



Of Us



Quote from perterbed cadet: "My ship had a tendency to overshoot the field."

Very queer noises emitted from Squadron Three's latrine one morning as several victims of someone's bright prank discovered that the morning was really "blue." It seems that certain types of kidney pills must not be confused with Vitamin A tablets. Right, fellows?

51 01

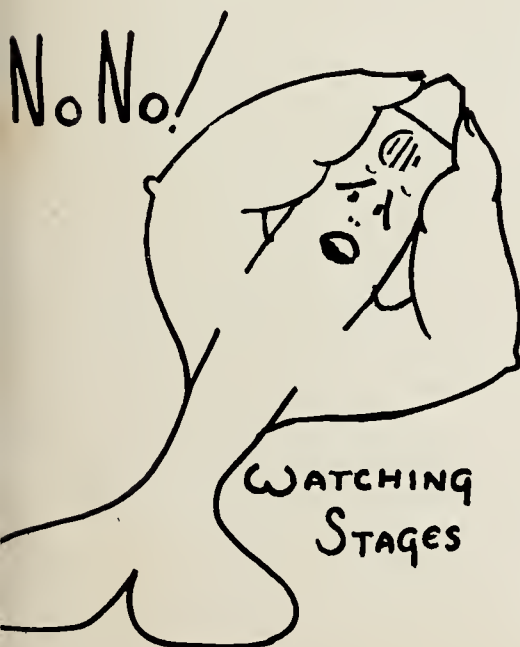
One day, when the tee was on the diagonal setting, Gremlin Comstock's instructor asked him—over the field at 4000 indicated—how he would go about entering traffic. Comstock gave him that blank look known as the Primary stare, and shook his head. "Come now," yelled the front seat menace, "Pretend you're up here solo. You have just spotted that tee on the cockeyed setting and you've got to figure some way to land. Go ahead!"

Well, Gremlin flew around and around, boring holes in the area, scanning the sky but not letting down an inch. Finally the voice from the front cockpit came over the witch-tube, "where your head is, Comstock, you can't see much. I'll take it." The instructor brought the ship in, parked, and demanded, "Will you kindly tell me what you were doing up there?"

"Just what you told me to sir," replied Gremlin, "I was pretending I was solo."

"You mean to tell me that you would have flown all over the area like that if you had been solo?"

"Yes sir," Gremlin concluded, "until I saw someone else enter the pattern. Then I would have followed him right in."



Windsock Staff



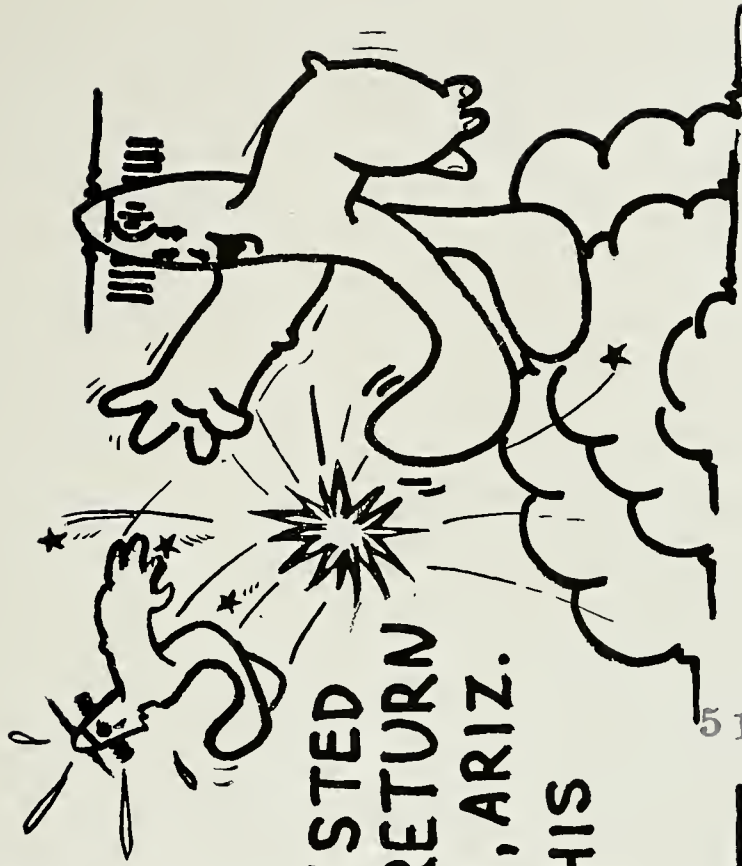
McGarry, Moore, Walsh, Lloyd.

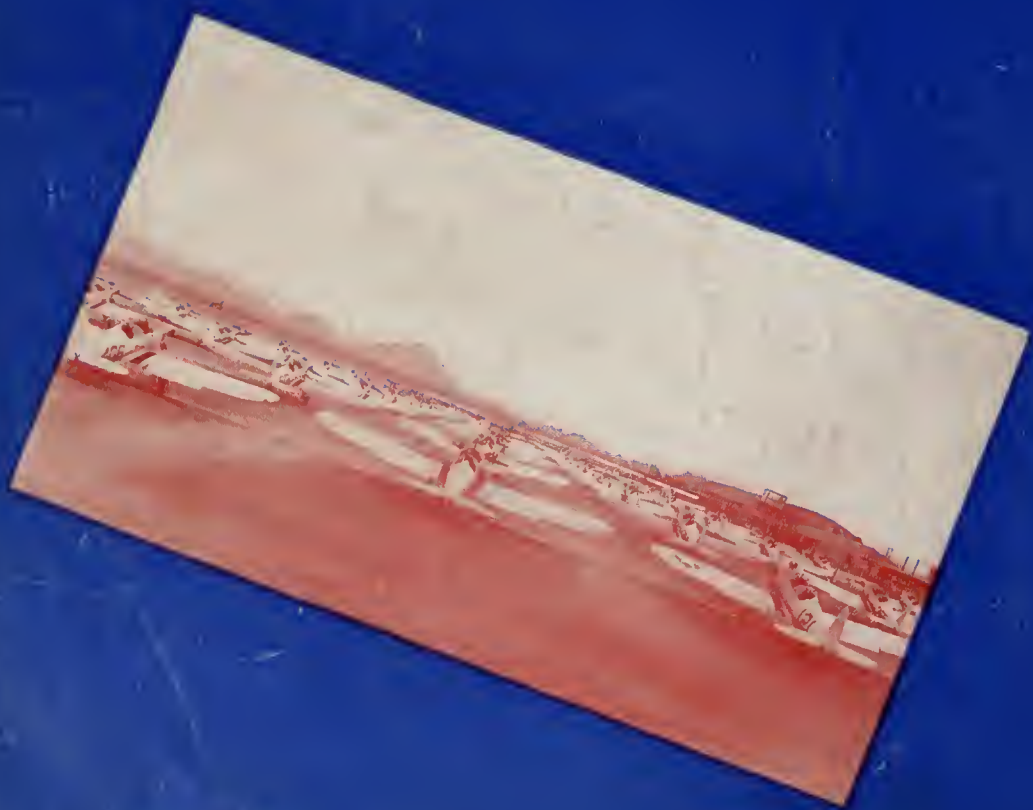
Editor.....HARLEY H. MOORE
Art.....WILLIAM E. LLOYD
Cartoons.....LEONARD W. MCGARRY
CHARLES M. WALSH
Photographs.....JOHN W. MYERS
LT. WILLIAM G. HOWSMON, JR.
Advice.....LT. NORVAL W. JASPER

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT
ON THIS THE ____ DAY
OF ____ 1944

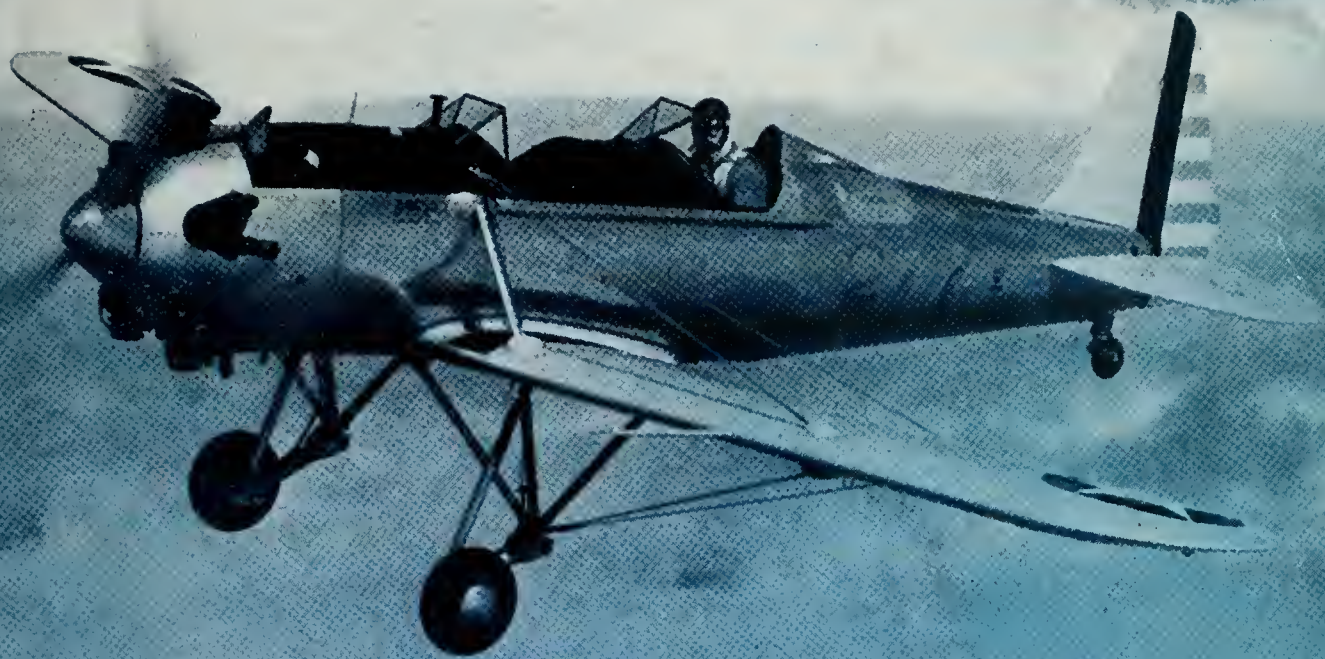
DID, ALONE AND UNASSISTED
TAKE OFF FROM AND RETURN
TO RYAN FIELD, TUCSON, ARIZ.
THEREBY COMPLETING HIS
FIRST SOLO FLIGHT.

INSTRUCTOR





WINDSOCK



Ryan Field - Tucson

44-G

PUBLISHED BY AND FOR THE AVIATION
CADETS OF CLASS 44-G.
11TH A.A.F.T.D.



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Candid Shots.....RAIKES, GLENN O., II
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Adviser.....NORVAL W. JASPER, 1ST LT., A.C.

SDAM
62-154-A

IN MEMORIAM

Edward J. Healey





D&EDICATION

To these enlisted men, the unsung heroes of Ryan Field, who teach us Link, keep our planes in the air, work in our hospital, deliver our mail, and keep our records straight in Administration, we of Class 44-G in admiration and appreciation dedicate our book.



PRIDE IN achievement is normal to all mankind. When that achievement involves completion of a course of primary training, admittedly most exacting, pride may justifiably become very great. If this pride be tempered by a realization of the tremendous task still remaining and a determination to be equally successful henceforth then all is well. However, if overweening pride blinds the consciousness to future obligations and possible pitfalls, then it becomes dangerous as a serpent and must be cast out.

Resolve now that your pride takes that form which serves as a spur, driving always to ever greater accomplishments until that final day of reckoning when you will be tried and not found wanting.

Heartiest personal congratulations and best wishes for enduring success.

JOHN S. FOCHE, JR.
*Major, Air Corps,
Commanding*



ROMAN J. WOJCIEHOWSKI
1st Lt., A.C.

COMMANDANT OF CADETS

GENTLEMAN, you have found that learning how to fly is not easy—you have learned that ability and desire is not all that is required to fly—you are aware that discipline, leadership, and work must be added to those factors if you are to succeed.

The fact that you have successfully completed this phase of your training does not mean you can let down and rest on your past accomplishments.

The fulfillment of your ambitions is not far away—but to win those wings will take steadfast determination and plain "guts." Let's not let down fellows and as you go on through your advanced phases of training, know that the best wishes of myself and the officers of the Cadet Detachment are with you.

Good luck and Happy Landings.

ROMAN J. WOJCIEHOWSKI
*1st Lt., Air Corps,
Commandant of Cadets*





NORVAL W. JASPER
1st Lt., A.C.



WILLIAM J. LELOUDIS
1st Lt., A.C.

Tactical Officers



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2nd Lt., A.C.



WILLIAM G. HOWSMON
2nd Lt., A.C.



WILMER HAMMOND, JR.
2nd Lt., A.C.



CHESTER F. PERKINS, 1ST LT., A.C.
Supply Officer



JOHN D. KELLER, 1ST LT., A.C.
Personnel Officer



CLARENCE V. GIBSON, 2ND LT., A.C.
Intelligence Officer

Administration



JOHN F. WEAR, CAPT., A.C.
Adjutant

Officers

CHARLES A. DOZE, 2ND LT., A.C.
Finance Officer



EDWIN W. SEAGER, 2ND LT., A.C.
Air Insp. (Tech.)



GEORGE F. ELLIOTT, 2ND LT., A.C.
Maintenance Engineering Officer





LEE WILLIAMSON, CAPT., M.C.
Flight Surgeon

Medical Dept.



CHARLES D. MARPLE, 1ST LT., M.C.
Assistant Flight Surgeon

DURING THE last war and until a few years ago it was said that a pilot is only as good as his airplane. This is no longer true. In the race for higher speed and greater altitude, the performance of airplanes has moved relentlessly ahead until now it is the airplane that is vastly superior to the pilot.

It is important that the airman realize his shortcomings and weaknesses and learn how to compensate for or prevent them. As your training continues, the various physical and physiological problems that arise during flying will be explained and you will be given the latest knowledge of proved solutions to these problems.

The ancient Greeks, who strived for the ideal in physical and mental perfection, had a great motto: "Know thyself." The flyer, by following those two simple words, will never fail either himself or his country.

LEE WILLIAMSON
*Capt., M.C.
Flight Surgeon*





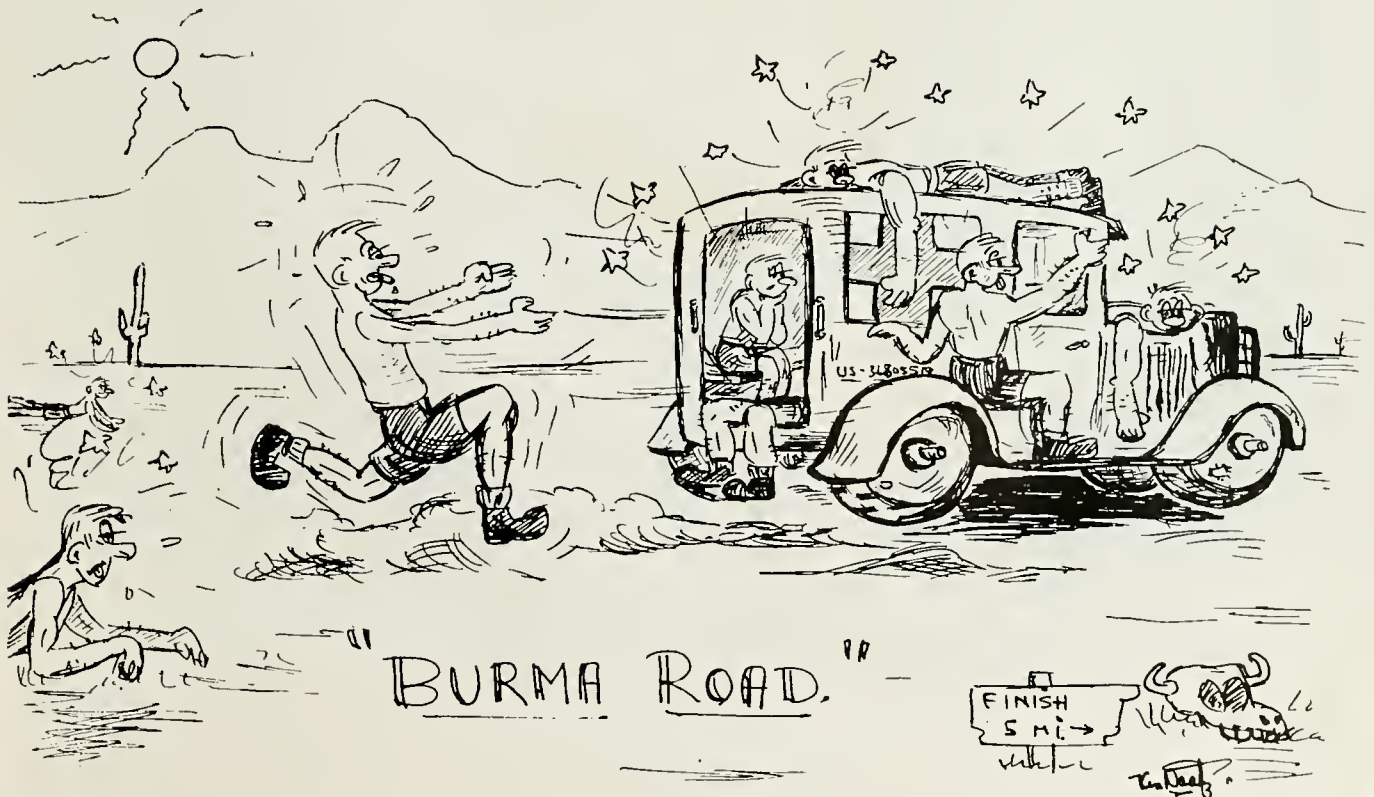
WILLIAM G. HOWSMON
2nd Lt., A.C.
Athletic Director

Physical Training



SGT. S. POPOVICH, JR.
Assistant Athletic Director

During hours of strenuous calisthenics and running the Burma Road, we with tired bodies and aching muscles at times became disheartened. But as we leave we remember the words of Lt. Howsmon in our orientation at Ryan: *Get in shape and stay in shape, for some day your life may depend on your physical condition.*



FLYING



OFFICERS

JOHN S. FOUCHE, JR.
*Major, A.C.
Commanding*



EDWIN R. BANE
*Capt., A.C.
Director of Training*



PHILIP M. PHILIBOSIAN
*1st Lt., A.C.
Assistant Plans and Training Officer*



LEE A. GARNER
*Capt., A.C.
Air Inspector*



CARL H. MEYERHOLTZ
1st Lt., A.C.



RICHARD L. OLCOTT
1st Lt., A.C.



JOE W. KENNEDY
2nd Lt., A.C.



WILLIAM J. NOLAN
2nd Lt., A.C.



MR. DACH



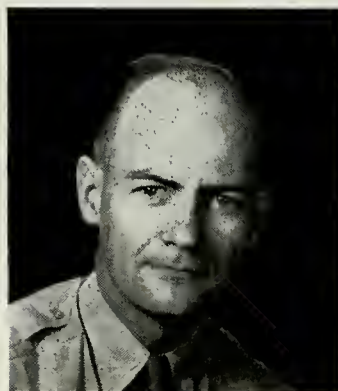
MR. FURR



MR. HORTON



MR. PYE



MR. MATSON



MR. WILLETT



MR. LIVESEY



MR. ROBINSON



MR. THERRIEN

GROUND

SCHOOL



1. Instructor's dream
2. "Through these Portals—"; 3. Chew Chew, Baby; 4. Rec Hall; 5. Lady Bail from Sq. 8; "My Sister Eileen"; 7. Remember the Rodeo? 8. Link Trainer; 9. Report for your check ride, Mr.; 10. Instructor swap stories.

Our Inspirations



A/C E. J. LAWRENCE



A/C L. C. DE CARLO



A/C J. B. MCBURNEY, JR.



A/C C. N. HAUSE



A/C O. HEMPHILL



A/C J. F. CAMPBELL



A/C L. H. MALLERNEE



A/C H. R. BURT



A/C H. M. COHEN



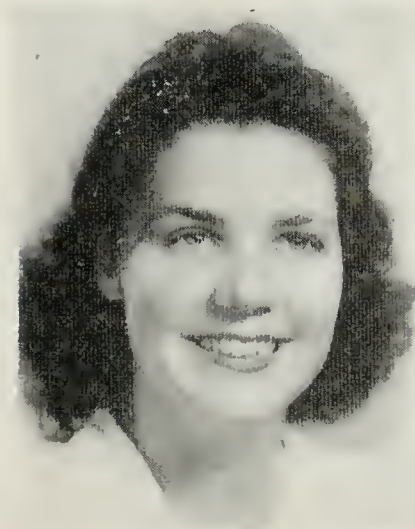
A/C S. L. NABERS, JR.



A/C J. R. DALE



A/C H. T. HILL



A/C G. HURST, JR.



A/C H. S. ODER



A/C J. J. WIBBEN, JR.



A/C L. V. SCHIMA



A/C G. W. CARNEAL



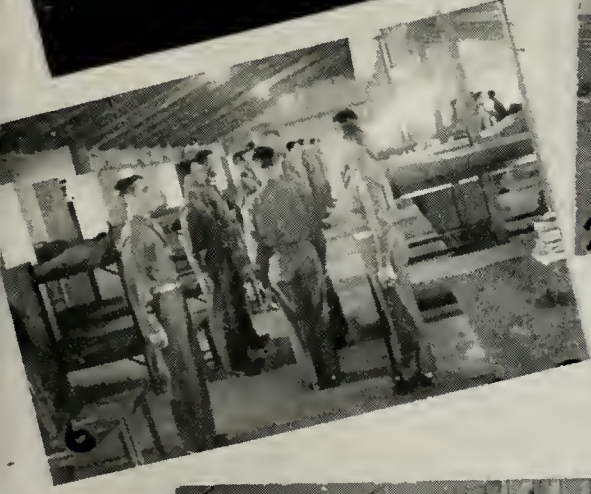
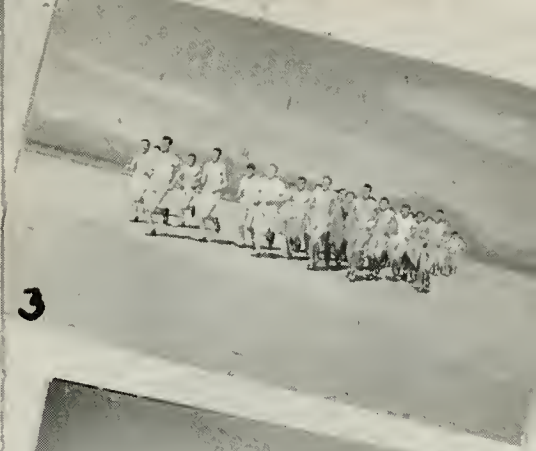
A/C C. E. SCARE, JR.



A/C J. E. HUFF



A/C R. O. SMITH



1. Another day in; 2. Arizona Timber; 3. The Burma Road; 4. Ready Room; 5. For Two; 6. Saturday Inspection; 7. The Pause that Refreshes; 8. Calisthenics; 9. Strictly Business; 10. Shop Talk; 11. On the ball; 12. Walking Wing Tips.





Civilian Director of Flying Training

R. J. KERLINGER

TO CLASS 44-G:

NOTHING is more inevitable than the unceasing passing of time. What and how we use time is the factor that determines future advancement and achievements.

The days of the last two months are now rapidly fading into the past—they are yesterdays, but the value received from them is now the motivation for your future progress.

You have done your job in Primary well; you now know what it takes, so do *that and more* in your future training, and the progress rate you establish will be ample reward for the job well done.

Always proudly and capably execute the duties and assignments which will later be entrusted to each of you; we know you will. For the Flight Staff as a whole, and for myself, the best of luck and success, continuously.

R. J. KERLINGER
Wing Commander





WILMER HAMMOND, JR.
2nd Lt., Air Corps
Tactical Officer
Class 44-G

OUR MOULDS

The Military

We came to Ryan as raw material. To most of us flying was new. We were taken in hand by these two men, groomed in the military and taught our first phase of flying. With our rough edges smoothed off we are ready to go on to Basic and Advanced for our finishing touches with confidence that we will become military pilots.

The Flying Training



T. F. WILSON
Commander - Group II



C. FORTUNE
Flight Commander



W. H. GIBBS
Squadron Commander



J. BARRETT
Flight Commander

Squadron 5



"CONGRATULATIONS COHEN — YOU'RE IMPROVING!!"



ANN POTTOROFF
Dispatcher

BURNS, E. F.

JENSEN, R. W. (Instructor)

COHEN, H. M.

BRODE, H. T.

EARL, N. G.

CRONAU, R. T.



ELLIOTT, A. H.

ROBERTS, H. H. (Instructor)

DALE, J. R.

CONNER, J.

BACA, A. F.

ERLIN, L.

BECK, R. J.

MORGAN, E. W. (Instructor)

De CARLO, L. C.

BATTAGLIA, A.

EVANS, C. J.

De SPAIN, J. C.





CLEMENTS, B. D.

BRAND, W. R. (Instructor)

CARROL, J. C.

CUNNINGHAM, E. J., 2nd Lt.

BARR, R. R.

BURNETT, R. D.

DOROSH, M. W.

BARTON, W. C. (Instructor)

ELDRIDGE, W. H.

CARR, H. R.

CHRISTENSEN, K. L.



CRAWFORD, D. F.

FORTUNE C. (Instructor)

COPENHAVER, R.

BOERNER, S. B.

CARNEAL, G. W.

CRITES, R. W.

DOLENCE, R. R.

MILLER, R. E., Jr. (Instructor)

BAKER, D. M.

BUTLER, D. M.

EDEN, J. L.

BABCOCK, O. L.



BRANDT, L. C.

FISHER, J. F. (Instructor)

BROWN, N. E.

CAMPBELL, F. D.

EDWARDS, A. Y.

DEPEW, R. C.

BILLMEYER, J. J.

JORDA, R. M. (Instructor)

BROOKS, L. L.

ECKERT, E. S.

ADAMS, P. K.

ALTER, J.J.





DANKMEYER, J. O., 1st Lt.

DUFFIELD, E. A. (Instructor)

CAMPBELL, J. F.

BROWN, R. F.

CURRY, R. J.

BARBOUR, J. B.

BRANDT, W. H.

THIELE, G. R. (Instructor)

DANNER, R. R.

BLUMER, J. F.

CHESNUT, J. A.

CAREY, N. L.



BRAZELTON, W. W.

GIBBS, W. H. (Instructor)

BRANDENBURG, F. R.

DUTTON, W. J.

HOTALING, J. C. (Instructor)

BRASHER, H. D.

BRUS, A. T.

JONES, H. W., 1st Lt.

ACRIDGE, L. H.



CONNOLLY, A. K.

LISK, A., Jr. (Instructor)

ANDERSON, G. E.

CARLSON, R. A.

BROWN, W. N.

CHECKER, L. R.

BLACK, D. E.

WELCH, R. A. (Instructor)

CLOWER, J. E.

CRAIG, R. L.

BRADLEY, D. R.

BURROWS, C. L.





H. KROLL
Flight Commander



F. J. RITTER
Squadron Commander



H. COOKE
Flight Commander

Squadron 6

"IT'S ALL YOURS
MR. FITCH!"



GENE STEVENSON
Dispatcher

NEUN, L. (Instructor)

KITZMAN, J. L.

HALING, E. J.

HARBISON, T. B.



FOWLER, N. J.

RITTER, F. J. (Instructor)

HEALY, E. J. (Deceased)

HOBBS, R. M.

IVES, F. J.

HARPOOL, D. C.

GREEN

GAUNCE, B. J.

CONKEY, L. W. (Instructor)

HARRIS, H. T.

JONES, J. W., Jr.

HEMPHILL, O., Jr.

HARTLEY, J. L. (Absent)





GRAY, H. C., Jr.

JARRETT, G. K. (Instructor)

HENIGE, D. J.

JENDROCK, R. F.

FOSTER, K.

GOODRIDGE, R. L.

KELLY, W. L., 2nd Lt.

INNES, H. F. (Instructor)

SIMMS, P. P., 1st Lt.

FOREHAND, J. H.

HILL, H. T.

IRWIN, L.



HOY, R. L.

COOKE, H. M. (Instructor)

HOCH, D. H.

HEIDLACE, P. J.

HIGGINBOTHAM, R. H.

JENSEN, R. R.

GROVES, S. D.

DOHONEY, J. J. (Instructor)

HANNAHS, G. E.

HENRY, J. D.

FURMAN, B. C., Jr.

JUHL, W. P., Jr.



GRAY, J. L.

BROWN, D. R. (Instructor)

GRIFFEN, J. A.

GREENE, J. H.

HANSON, G. E.

HAUSE, C. N.

JACKSON, W. M.

SHERRY, L. J. (Instructor)

HAINES, J. A.

FELDMAN, C. H.

GERRITSEN, N. A.

FITCH, C. I.





FELTUS, D. W.

KROLL, H. (Instructor)

HANSEN, R. C.

HARRIS, D. J.

HABERMEHL, H. E.

HAJEC, E. P.

HUFF, J. E.

OLSON, E. L. (Instructor)

HICKS, N. D.

HIETT, R. W.

HOLCOMBE, F. M.

HENRY, L. D.



HARRISS, J. W.

KIMBLE, S. W. (Instructor)

FORTNER, R. L.

GREEN, W. J.

KELLY, A. E.

HIGDON, J. W. (Absent)

GREEN, W. L.

TAYLOR, J. N. (Instructor)

HERRING, T. H.

GIBSON, L. R.

HENDERSON, Z. M.

JOSWICK, V. M.



HUBER, G. J.

WILSON, T. F. (Instructor)

HARDY, R. C., Jr.

REMILLARO, D. H., Capt.

VAN LOAN, A. H. (Instructor)

GRIFFIN, J. H.

JENSEN, C. D.

IRELAND, C. O.





K. E. STONE
Flight Commander



S. B. CRAFT
Squadron Commander

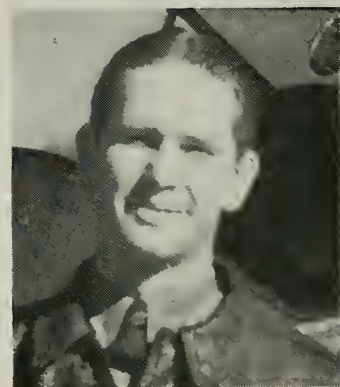


J. MCQUADE
Flight Commander

Squadron 7



"DON'T DUMP THE NOSE YET CITEM!
— WAIT TILL IT STALLS!!!"



BOB WELLER
Dispatcher

LAMBERT, L. A.

WILBUR, R. P. (Instructor)

KIVETT, W. L.

LOGAN, C. M.

MAGNELLO, J. R.

McCOY, J. R.



NAHKUNST, R. E.

CONSUAL, R. W. (Instructor)

MESSMORE, H. C.

OESTERREICH, R. C.

OTTEM, G. G.

OSBORNE, A. J.

McCUNN, M. R.

BIRCH, T. M. (Instructor)

LITTLEJOHN, D. W.

LUDWICK, B.

MARSHALL, D. J.

MATYAS, G.





KORTHAUER, A. H.

CUNDELL, N. B. (Instructor)

MASTERS, J. V.

McPHERSON, W. G. JR.

MARICONDA, A. J.

MATHESON, H. M.

PAINTER, J. B. C.W.O.

LEEBRICK, R. W. (Instructor)

OWEN, T. T.

NOLAN, R. D.

MURRAY, D. E.

LEE, R. S., 2nd Lt.



MABIE, L. L., JR.

THERRIault, L. L. (Instructor)

MALLERNEE, L. H.

MAZE, J. R.

MANSFIELD, J. C.

KUETHER, G. A.

PERRINE, J. V.

CRAPUCHETTES, L. (Instructor)

PAYAN, R. L.

NELSON, R. D.

PAYNE, L. R.

NAATZ, K. B.



MACY, S. H.

McQUADE, J. (Instructor)

LISZAK, W. E.

PAUTSCH, J. R.

MARCHIONI, J. J.

KONRAD, J. W.

MAFFEI, P. W.

McBURNEY, J. B. J.R.

LARSON, L. T.

MALM, V. W.

LOFY, J. A.

GREEN, R. D. (Instructor)





SCHWARTZ, B. S.

MILLER, E. P.

O'DONNELL, J. V.

EWART, R. O. (Instructor)

MOORMAN, T. R.

OESTERLEIN, C. P.

ODER, H. S.

PALMER, L. A.

NELSON, R. N. (Instructor)

ONDRUSEK, A. M.

NYITRAY, S., JR.

NABERS, S. L., JR.

MOORE, T. J.



MILBRAITH, R. K.

BOND, K. P. (Instructor)

MURRAY, R. W.

LASKOWSKY, W. E.

PAUL, O. J.

NUZUM, D. A.

MOYER, F. H.

KROHNE, W. J., JR. (Instructor)

NEBRIG, D. A.

PARADIS, R. C.

MENKE, R. O.

NEUBERT, H. M.



OLSON, B. P.

HOVER, G. W. (Instructor)

McBRIDE, P. D., JR.

LAWRENCE, E. J.

LACKEY, W. A.

KRUEGER, C. L.

Squadron 8

SNIDER, C. E.

SANGER, P. (Instructor)

BURT, H. R.

VANCE, C.





G. I. NOAH
Flight Commander



D. C. LINK
Squadron Commander



P. E. SANGER
Flight Commander

Squadron 8



AL FREIDIN
Dispatcher



SUGDON, E. M.

GREAVES, G. (Instructor)

STADELMEIER, H. C.

SMITH, L. C.

TONG, A. J.

STEWART, A. W.



TOLLES, P. C.

VILAS, R. M. (Instructor)

TAFT, H. M., J.R.

VAN CLEAVE, E. L.

SUGDON, R. V.

WEEKS, W. N.

REIMER, C. D.

STINSON, W. G. (Instructor)

RAIKES, G. O.

SAIKO, F.

SALEM, S. J.

POWELL, W. F.





RANKIN, R. A.

CHILDERS, T. H. (Instructor)

SHERMAN, R. A.

POTTS, H. F.

REICHERT, J. E.

ROSS, T. B.

REID, J. B.

BARRETT, J. (Instructor)

SANCKEN, P. C.

REAVIS, G. D.

PUCKETT, R. L.

SCROGGIN, E. N.



SISNEY, E. E.

KOFF, A. A. (Instructor)

VERMILLION, I. R.

WIBBEN, J. J., JR.

SIZEMORE, E. B., JR.

WHITELOCK, Q. F.

THOMPSON, R. C.

HOLMAN, R. J. (Instructor)

BOONE, A. T., 1st Lt.

ANDERSON, W. E., 1st Lt.

SMITH, A. J.

WILLIAMS, J. C., 1st Lt.



SCACE, C. E., JR.

KINDOPP, K. (Instructor)

QUIRK, E. H.

POLLARD, P. G.

PODESTA, E. T.

PHILLIPS, J. E.

RODGERS, R. L.

ROHDE, F. G., JR.

RONES, J. M.

SCHWEITZER, J.

SCHIMA, L. V.

DODGE, J. (Instructor)





PIZZULI, R. C.

BUSBY, B. L. (Instructor)

RAIN, B. J.

SCHMIDT, G. B.

REID, E. C.

RAGAN, D. W.

VON PLONSKI, J. C.

BICKEL, J. M. (Instructor)

SZEWCZYK, M.

TURK, F. S.

WHITE, R. L.

TAYLOR, B. M.



WILHITE, C. F.

WIESS, B. C.

WILSON, I. H.

WILLIAMS, R. H., JR.

SMITH, H. E.

BEEBE, D. (Instructor)

WILLNOW, M. A.

WEIGNER, D. R.

SMITH, R. W.

SHUFF, E. L.

ULLRICH, C. A. (Instructor)



ROWLAND, C. E.

POWELL, J. O. (Instructor)

ROUNDS, A. L.

REYNOLDS, D. L.

RICHARDSON, W. W.

RODERS, J. A.

KEINER, R. C.

NOAH, G. I. (Instructor)

SMITH, R. O.

WRIGHT, R. O.

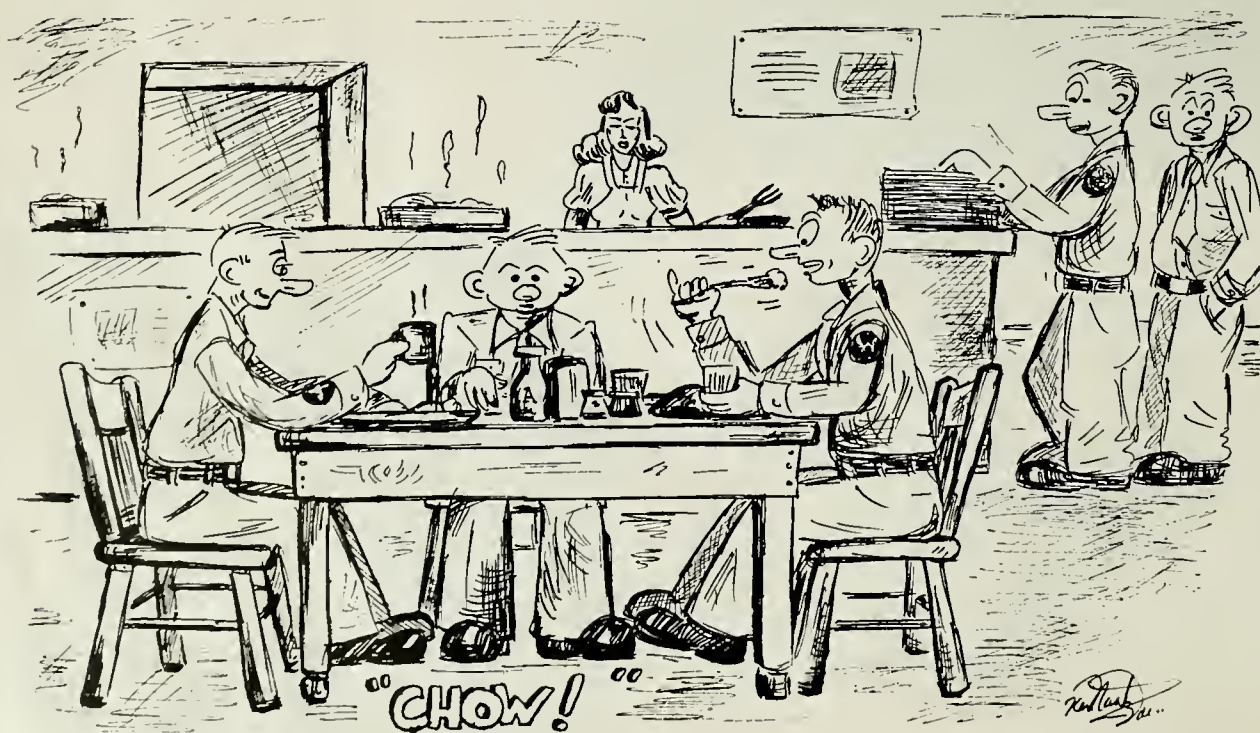




MR. WITTO



MESS HALL STAFF



Cadet Officers

WING STAFF

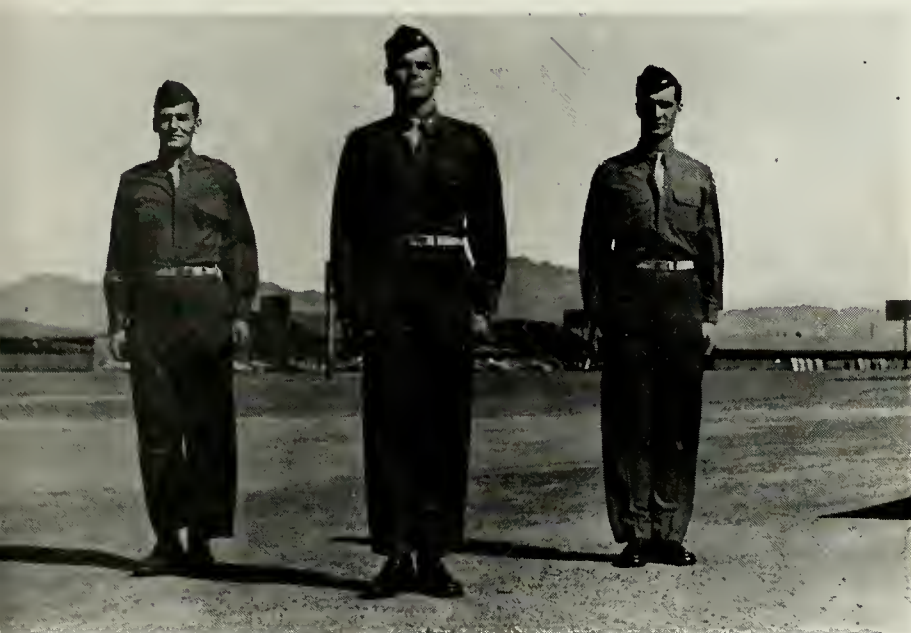
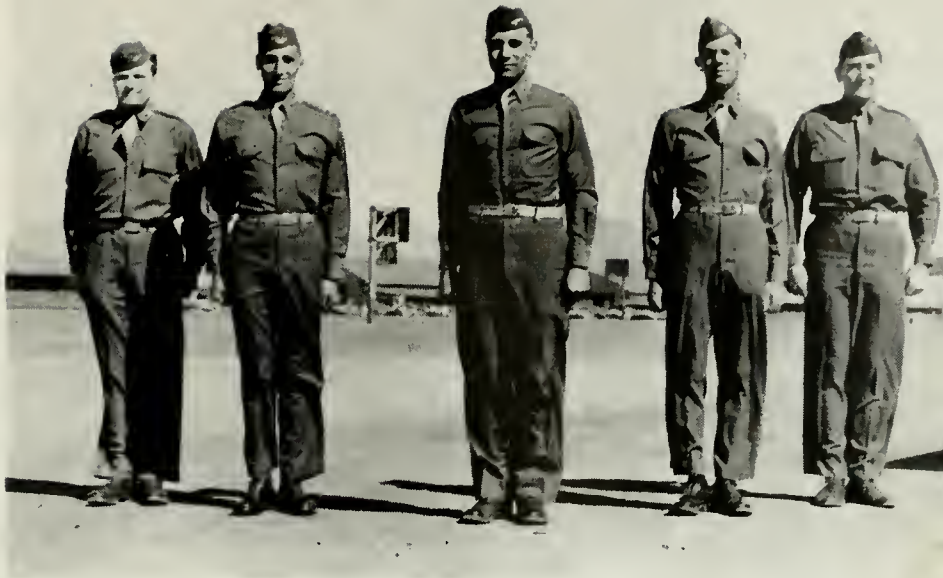
Moyer, F. H., Commander

Battaglia, A., Adjutant

Reavis, G. D., Sgt. Major

Lackore, C. D., Supply Sgt.

Schwartz, B. S., Supply Cpl.



GROUP I STAFF

Richardson, W. W., Commander

Shuff, E. L., Adjutant

Weeks, W. N., Sgt. Major

GROUP II STAFF

McManus, H. W., Commander

Vermillion, I. R., Adjutant

Dale, J. R., Sgt. Major



Cadet Officers



SQUADRON 5

Carey, N. L., Cpl.; Black, D. E., Guide Sgt.; Brandt, L. C., Cpl.; Carneal, G. W., Cpl.; Eldridge, W. H. Guide Sgt.; Danner, R. R., Cpl.; Brus, A. T., Cpl.; Elliott, A. H., Cpl.; Curry, R. J., 1st Sgt.; Carlson, R. A., Flt. Lt.; Acridge, L. H., Cpl.; and Burrows, C. L., Flt. Sgt.



SQUADRON 6

Hurst, G., Jr., Sqdn. Cmmdr.; Harbison, J. B., Cpl.; Juhy, W., P. Cpl.; Green, W. L., Cpl.; Forehand, J. H., Guide Sgt.; Hill, H. T., Cpl.; Grove, S. D., Cpl.; Henry, J. D., Cpl.; Haling, E. J., Cpl.; Jones, J. W., Cpl.; Kitzman, J. L., 1st Sgt.; Gillick, R. B., Flt. Lt.; Hoy, R. L., Guide Sgt.; Hemphill, O., Flt. Lt.; Jensen, R. R., Flt. Sgt.; Furman, B. C., Cpl.; Gaunce, B. J., Flt. Sgt.; Irwin L., Cpl.

Cadet Officers



SQUADRON 7

Payne, L. R., Cpl.; Oder, H. S., Guide Sgt.; Moorman, J. R., 1st Sgt.; Messmore, H. C., Cpl.; Ottem, G. G., Cpl.; Murray, D. E., Flt. Sgt.; Mariconda, A. J., Guide Sgt.; Nolan, R. D., Sqdn. Cmmdr.; Lizak, W. E., Flt. Lt.; Kivet, W. L., Cpl.; Konrad, J. W., Flt. Sgt.; Palmer, L. A., Cpl.; Nebrig, D. A., Cpl.; Larson, Lt. T., Spl.; Pautsh, J. R., Flt. Lt.; Matheson, H. M., Cpl.



SQUADRON 8

Snider, C. E., Cpl.; Scroggin, E. N., Flt. Sgt.; Sanckon, P. G., Cpl.; Smith, R. W., Guide Sgt.; Rounds, A. L., Cpl.; Reichert, J. E., Cpl.; Sugden, Cpl.; Stewart, A. W., Cpl.; Sugden, Cpl.; White, R. L., Sqdn. Cmmdr.; Smith, L. C., Flt. Lt.; Vance, C., Flt. Sgt.; Raikes, G. D., Guide Sgt.; Rhode, F. G., Cpl.; Scarce, C. E., Flt. Lt.

Home Address Roster - Class 44-G



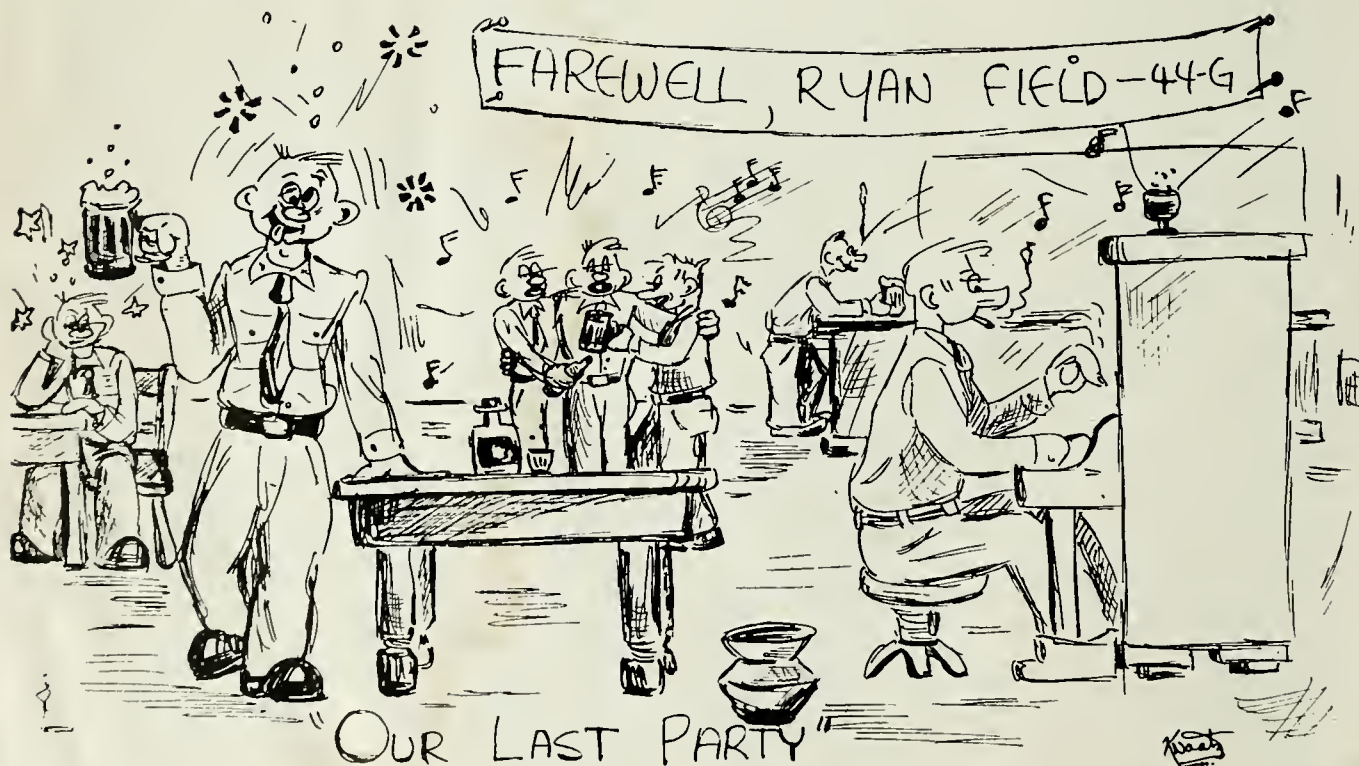
Student Officers

Capt. Remillard, David H.....	Joplin, Missouri	2nd Lt. Kelly, William L.....	Monroe, Louisiana
1st Lt. Simms, Paul P.....	Osceola, Missouri	2nd Lt. Lee, Robert S.....	Fort Worth, Texas
1st Lt. Dankmeyer, John O.....	Wilkinsburg, Pennsylvania	2nd Lt. Cunningham, Earl J.....	Portsmouth, Ohio
1st Lt. Williams, J. C.....	San Antonio, Texas	C.W.O. Painter, James B.....	Shreveport, Louisiana
1st Lt. Boone, A. T.....	Jacksonville, Florida	2nd Lt. Lowery, Ralph T.....	Bessmer, Alabama
1st Lt. Anderson, W. E.....	Boise, Idaho	2nd Lt. Magee, Jack R.....	Alton, Illinois
1st Lt. Jones, Henry W.....	Philadelphia, Pennsylvania		
Acridge, Leroy, H.....	Coffeyville, Kansas	Curry, Ralph J.....	Sacramento, California
Adams, Paul K.....	Winslow, Arizona	Dale, James R.....	Riverside, California
Alter, James J.....	Farrell, Pennsylvania	Danner, Robert R.....	Dayton, Ohio
Anderson, Garnie E.....	Nancy, Virginia	Davis, D. B.....	Anaheim, California
Babcock, Orrin L.....	Cheyenne, Wyoming	DeCarlo, Lorretto, C.....	Mercer, Pennsylvania
Baca, Arthur F., Jr.....	Denver, Colorado	DeSpain, Joseph C.....	Pendleton, Oregon
Baker, Ira B.....	Delta, Colorado	Delmor (F. R.....	Yakima, Washington
Barbour, John B., Jr.....	Iowa Park, Texas	Depew, Ray C.....	Stafford, Kansas
Barr, Ross R.....	San Bernadino, California	Dolence, Robert R.....	Library, Pennsylvania
Battaglia, Angelo.....	Pasadena, California	Dorosh, Michael W., Jr.....	Scranton, Pennsylvania
Beck, Rudolph J., Jr.....	Monterey Park, California	Dutton, William J.....	South Orange, New Jersey
Billmeyer, James J.....	Dubuque, Iowa	Earl, Neil C.....	Hollywood, California
Black, Donald E.....	River Falls, Wisconsin	Eckert, Edward S.....	Gibsonia, Pennsylvania
Blumer, John F.....	Lincoln, Nebraska	Eden, Jay L.....	Dunkirk, New York
Blunk, Raymond S.....	Rock Springs, Wyoming	Edwards, Albert V.....	Rocky Mount, North Carolina
Boeiner, Stewart, Jr.....	Roslun, Pennsylvania	Eldridge, Willie H., Jr.....	Hammond, Louisiana
Bradley, Donald R.....	Wichita, Kansas	Elliott, Albert H.....	Gardena, California
Brandenburg, Francis.....	Dallas, Texas	Erlin, Leon.....	Los Angeles, California
Brandt, Lyman C.....	St. Paul, Minnesota	Evans, Carl J.....	Worland, Wyoming
Brandt, William H.....	Hutchinson, Minnesota	Feldman, Coleman H.....	Bronx, New York
Brasher, Harold D.....	Glendale, California	Feltus, David W.....	Memphis, Tennessee
Brazelton, William W.....	Waco, Texas	Fitch, Charles I.....	Bellingham, Washington
Bridges, Robert R.....	Junction City, Kansas	Fitzgerald, Edgar D.....	Indiana, Pennsylvania
Brode, Hollis T., Jr.....	Sherman, Texas	Forehand, John H.....	Wilson, North Carolina
Brooks, Leo L.....	Granbury, Texas	Fortner, Robert L.....	Columbus, Ohio
Brown, Norman E.....	Denver, Colorado	Foster, Kenneth.....	Mahwah, New Jersey
Brown, Robert J.....	Minneapolis, Minnesota	Fowler, Norman J.....	Millville, New Jersey
Brown, William N.....	Florence, South Carolina	Fuller, G. W.....	New York, New York
Brus, Arthur T.....	Blue Grass, Iowa	Furman, Ben C.....	Wenatchee, Washington
Burnett, Billy D.....	Riverside, California	Gaunce, Billy J.....	Bonhan, Texas
Burrows, Coy L.....	Coleman, Texas	Gerritsen, Neck A.....	San DeFuca, Washington
Burns, Eugene F.....	Plymouth, Pennsylvania	Gibson, Lee R.....	Helper, Utah
Burt, Harold R.....	Detroit, Michigan	Gillick, Robert B.....	E. St. Louis, Illinois
Butler, Donald M.....	Wichita Falls, Texas	Goodridge, Robert L.....	Quincy, Massachusetts
Campbell, Frederick D.....	Riverside, California	Gray, Henry C.....	Rome, Georgia
Campbell, John F.....	Sioux Fall, South Dakota	Gray, James L.....	Bristol, Tennessee
Carey, Norman L.....	Cardo, Texas	Green, Warren H.....	Wisch Cove, North Carolina
Carlson, Robert A.....	St. Joseph, Missouri	Green, Wilbur J.....	Detroit, Michigan
Carneal, George W.....	Richmond, Virginia	Green, William L.....	Zebulon, North Carolina
Carr, Haven R.....	Bountiful, Utah	Greene, James H.....	Los Angeles, California
Carroll, John C.....	Cheyenne, Wyoming	Griffin, James A.....	Langdale, Alabama
Checker, Leonard R.....	Milwaukee, Wisconsin	Griffin, Robert H.....	Los Angeles, California
Chesnut, Judd A.....	Mulberry, Kansas	Grove, Sylvan D.....	Red Lion, Pennsylvania
Christensen, Keith L.....	Salt Lake City, Utah	Habermehl, Hans E.....	Milwaukee, Wisconsin
Clements, Boyd D.....	Elmwood, Nebraska	Haines, Joseph A.....	Clairton, Pennsylvania
Clower, Jack E.....	Andalusia, Alabama	Hajec, Edward P.....	Chicago, Illinois
Cohen, Harold M.....	Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania	Haling, Emmett J.....	Kansas City, Missouri
Conner, James.....	Glendale, California	Hannahs, Robert C.....	Washington, D.C.
Connolly, Arthur K.....	Miami, Florida	Hanson, Glen E.....	Zion, Illinois
Copenhaver, Richard K.....	Crockett, Virginia	Harbison, Thomas B.....	Rydal, Pennsylvania
Craig, Raymond L., Jr.....	Casper, Wyoming	Hardy, Ralph C., Jr.....	McDonald, Pennsylvania
Crawford, David E.....	Corry, Pennsylvania	Harpool, Donovan C.....	Wichita, Kansas
Crites, Ronald W.....	Woodburn, Oregon	Harris, Donald H.....	Lansing, Michigan
Cronau, Robert T., Jr.....		Harris, Harold L.....	Bellflower, California
		Harriss, Joseph W.....	Charlotte, North Carolina
	Chatham Field Army Air Base, Georgia		

Hartley, John L.	Detroit, Michigan	Matyas, George	Warren, Ohio
Hause, Carroll N.	Lansing, Michigan	Maze, Hames R.	Columbus, Ohio
Healey, Edward J.	Omaha, Nebraska	Menke, Robert O.	Copley, Ohio
Heidlage, Philip J.	Sarcoxie, Mississippi	Messmore, Henry C.	Franklin, Ohio
Hemphill, Oliver	Corvallis, Oregon	Mikota, J. E.	Columbia Falls, Ohio
Henderson, Zeno M.	Cushing, Oklahoma	Milbrath, Robert K.	Okabena, Minnesota
Henige, Donald J.	Flint, Michigan	Miller, Eugene P.	Detroit, Michigan
Henry, John D.	Covington, Georgia	Moore, Thomas J.	Brooklyn, New York
Henry, Lawrence	Chattanooga, Tennessee	Moorman, Thomas R.	Batesville, Indiana
Herring, Timothy H.	Tifton, Georgia	Moyer, Frank H.	Braddock, Pennsylvania
Hicks, Meese D.	High Point, North Carolina	Murray, Donald E.	Detroit, Michigan
Hiett, Robert W.	Sidney, Nebraska	Murray, Robert W.	San Francisco, California
Higdon, John W.	Owensboro, Kentucky	Naatz, Kenneth B.	Janesville, Wisconsin
Higginbotham, Richard H.	Rupert, West Virginia	Nabers, Samuel L., Jr.	Laurens, South Carolina
Hill, Hubert T.	Waco, Texas	Nahkunst, Robert E.	Hamburg, Iowa
Hobbs, Raymond M.	Ogden, Utah	Nebrig, Donald A.	Decatur, Alabama
Hoch, David H.	Las Vegas, New Mexico	Nelson, Robert D.	Havre, Montana
Holcombe, Frank M.	Statesville, North Carolina	Neubert, Howard M.	Knoxville, Tennessee
Holsapple, H. B.	Los Angeles, California	Nolan, Robert D.	Lodi, California
Hoy, Robert L.	Brockport, New York	Nuzum, David A.	Fairmont, West Virginia
Huber, George J.	Coplay, Pennsylvania	Nyitray, Stephen, Jr.	
Huff, Joseph E.	Auburn, Washington	Oder, Harold S. W.	Liberty, Ohio
Hurst, Guy, Jr.	Greenville, Texas	O'Donnell, James V.	Bellview, Pennsylvania
Ireland, Clifton O.	Alliance, North Carolina	Oesterlein, Chester P.	Detroit, Michigan
Irwin, Lionel, Jr.	Concord, New Hampshire	Oesterreich, Robert C.	Rochester, Minnesota
Ives, Franklin J.	Mulino, Oregon	Olson, Bruce P.	Fairmont, Minnesota
Jackson, William J., Jr.	Rosewell, New Mexico	Ondrusek, Augusten M.	Ford City, Pennsylvania
Jendrock, Richard F.	Erie, Pennsylvania	Osborne, Alexander J.	Peoria, Illinois
Jensen, Clarence D.	Flanagan, Illinois	Ottem, Garlun G.	Santa Cruz, California
Jensen, Robert R.	Albert Lea, Minnesota	Owen, Terrell T.	Fort Worth, Texas
Jones, John W., Jr.	Florence, South Carolina	Palmer, Lowell A.	La Porte, Indiana
Joswick, Victor M.	New Salem, Pennsylvania	Paradis, Robert G.	Webster, Massachusetts
Juhl, William P., Jr.	San Leandro, California	Paul, Owen J.	Yakima, Washington
Keiner, R. G.	Bijou Hills, South Dakota	Pautsch, John R.	Chicago, Illinois
Kelly, Arthur E., Jr.	McKees Port, Pennsylvania	Payan, Robert L.	Orange, California
Kitzmann, James L.	Cypress, Texas	Payne, Lawrence R.	El Dorado, Arkansas
Kivett, William L.	High Point, North Carolina	Perrine, John V.	Elizabeth, New Jersey
Konrad, John W.	San Diego, California	Phillips, Joseph E.	Casey, Illinois
Korthauer, August H.	Chicago, Illinois	Pizzuli, Robert C.	Cleveland, Ohio
Kritzer, W. R.	Oceanside, New York	Podesta, Eugene T.	San Francisco, California
Krueger, Carl L.	Nampa, Idaho	Pollard, Pierre G.	Kendall, Wisconsin
Kuether, George A.	St. Paul, Minnesota	Potts, Harold F.	Dalton, Massachusetts
Lackey, William A.	Brookston, Texas	Powell, William F.	New Albany, Mississippi
Lackore, C. D.	Chicago City, Minnesota	Puckett, Robert L.	Los Angeles, California
Lambert, Leo A.	Los Angeles, California	Quirk, Edward H.	Youngstown, Ohio
Larsen, C. D.	Culver City, California	Ragan, Donald W.	Davenport, Iowa
Larson, La Veene	Galva, Iowa	Raikes, Glenn O.	Van Nuys, California
Laskowsky, William E.	Los Angeles, California	Rain, Burton J.	Los Angeles, California
Lawrence, Edgar J.	Dayton, Ohio	Rankin, Robert A.	New Dord, Oklahoma
Lisak, William E.	Cleveland, Ohio	Rasmusson, R. O.	Montesano, Washington
Littlejohn, Don W.	Savannah, Georgia	Reavis, George D.	Shawnee, Oklahoma
Lofy, John A.	Milwaukee, Wisconsin	Reichert, John E.	San Antonio, Texas
Logan, Claud M.	Jeff, Kentucky	Reid, Earl C., Jr.	Concord, California
Luce, J. D.	San Francisco, California	Reid, Joseph B., Jr.	6Louisville, Kentucky
Ludwick, Boyd	Elizabeth, Pennsylvania	Reimer, Charles D.	Springdale, Pennsylvania
McBride, Peter D., Jr.	Milwaukee, Wisconsin	Reynolds, Donald L.	Redlands, California
McBurney, James B., Jr.	Pasadena, California	Richardson, Wendall W.	San Jose, California
McCoy, Julius R.	Tippie, West Virginia	Rodgers, Robert L.	Lebanon, Tennessee
McCunn, Merle R.	Red Oak, Iowa	Rogers, James A.	Handley, West Virginia
McMannus, Hubert W.	Omaha, Nebraska	Rohde, Frank G.	Columbus, Nebraska
McPherson, Wallace G., Jr.	Seattle, Washington	Rones, James M.	High Point, North Carolina
Mabie, Lefferts L.	Lakeland, Florida	Ross, Theodore B.	Wiscasset, Maine
Macy, Samuel H.	Indianapolis, Indiana	Rounds, Austin L.	Stoneham, Massachusetts
Maffei, Peter W.	S. San Francisco, California	Rowland, Charles E.	Middlesboro, Kentucky
Magnello, Fred	Canton, Ohio	Saiko, Frank	Osage, West Virginia
Mahon, P. F.	Decatur, Illinois	Salem, Samuel J.	Lawrence, Massachusetts
Mallernee, Louis H.	Battle Creek, Michigan	Sancken, Paul C.	Sauemin, Illinois
Malm, Vernon W.	Palmer, Iowa	Scarce, Charles E., Jr.	Lusk, Wyoming
Mansfield, Joseph C.	Gardena, California	Schima, Lawrence V.	Minnneapolis, Minnesota
Marchioni, Julie J.	Detroit, Michigan	Schmidt, George B.	Cincinnati, Ohio
Mariconda, Albert J.	Passaic, New Jersey	Schwartz, B. S.	Los Angeles, California
Marshall, Donald J.	Atlantic City, New Jersey	Schweitzer, Joseph	Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Masters, John V.	Crab Orchard, Kentucky	Scroggin, Etheridge N.	Stillwater, Oklahoma
Mattews, W. R.	Fort Worth, Texas	Sherman, Richard A.	Womelsdorf, Pennsylvania
Matheson, Hugh M.	Los Angeles, California	Shuff, Edward L.	Roanoke, Virginia

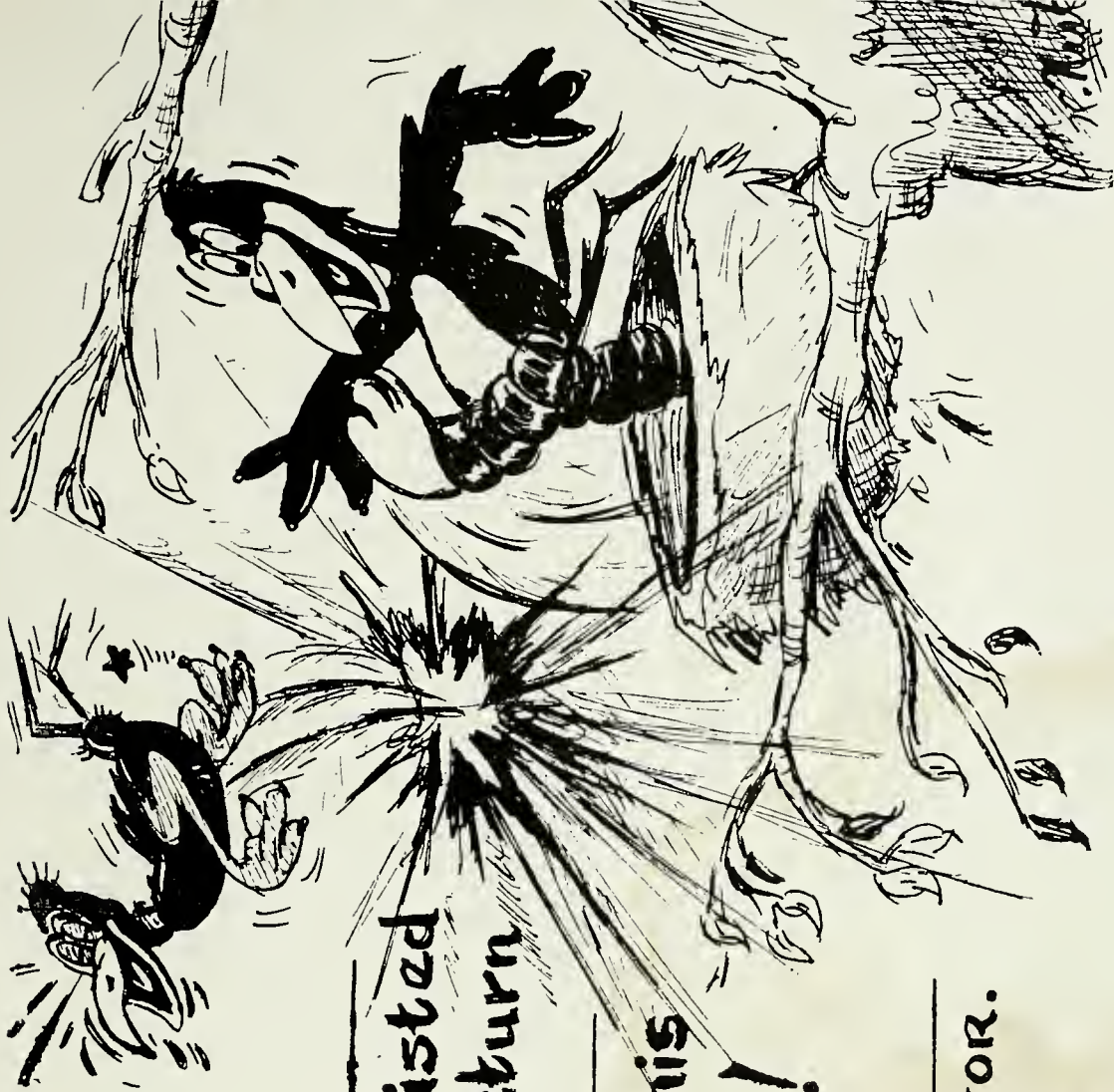
Sisney, Eldon E.....	Stisswater, Oklahoma
Sizemore, Ellis B., Jr.....	Coopers, West Virginia
Smith, A. J.....	Barbourville, Kentucky
Smith, Harold E.....	Wakefield, Rhode Island
Smith, Laurence C.....	Seattle, Washington
Smith, Raymond O., Jr.....	Maryville, Tennessee
Smith, Robert W.....	Harrisburg, Pennsylvania
Snider, Clifford E.....	Seattle, Washington
Stadelmeier, Henry C.....	New York, New York
Stephens, R. C.....	Weiser, Idaho
Stewart, Alfred W.....	Jamaica, L.I., New York
Sugden, Robert V.....	Beverly Hills, California
Sugden, William M.....	Beverly Hills, California
Surber, B. S.....	La Fontaine, Kansas
Szewczyk, Michael.....	Delewanna, New Jersey
Taft, Harrie M., Jr.....	Providence, Rhode Island
Taylor, Billie M.....	Akron, Ohio
Taylor, H. C.....	
Thompson, Richard C.....	Chula Vista, California
Tolles, Philip C.....	Seattle, Washington
Tong, Arthur J.....	Nashua, New Hampshire
Town, C. R.....	Fortuna, California

Tucker, R. M.....	Petersburg, Virginia
Turk, Frank S.....	Euclid, Ohio
Tyree, G. D.....	Delhi, California
Van Cleave, Edward L.....	Boulder, Colorado
Vance, Clair.....	Fairview, Utah
Vermillion, Irwin R.....	Santa Ana, California
Von Plonski, John C.....	Staten Island, New York
Vuillemin, A. F.....	Waco, Texas
Watkins, W. N.....	Lockhart, Texas
Weeks, Wayne N.....	South Wales, New York
Weigner, Duane R.....	Bronx "57," New York
White, Ralph L.....	N. Bennington, Vermont
Whitelock, Quentin F.....	Eugene, Oregon
Wibben, John J.....	Cincinnati, Ohio
Wiess, Bruce C.....	Columbus, Ohio
Wilhite, Cecil F.....	Birmingham, Alabama
Williams, Reuben H., Jr.....	Macon, Georgia
Willnow, Misbert A.....	Adrian, Michigan
Wilson, Isaac H.....	Charleston, West Virginia
Wright, Robert D.....	Toledo, Ohio
Yardley, W. A.....	Columbus, Ohio



SDAM
(62-154-A)

This is to certify that
on this, the _____ day
of _____ 19____



_____ did, alone and unassisted
take off from and return
to _____
thereby completing his
First Solo Flight!

INSTRUCTOR.

CONTACT!







3041st AAFBU

Ryan Field

HEMET, CALIFORNIA

CLASS 41-1

DEDICATION

TO THE MEN THAT HAVE GONE BEFORE US

"LAST MISSION"

The Liberator's last engine was gunned up with a roar,
As the bombardier and gunners stood beside their "24."
The Tunisian moon cast shadows on the Liberator's crew
And the African night sparkled from the flames the engines threw.
The bomb bay doors were tightly locked, their grim cargo concealed,
But no doors could hide the message that the men's faces revealed.
This giant bird would soon arise and vanish in the night,
Into skies with fighters waiting; into skies that flak made bright.
The twenty-year-old bombardier lit up a cigarette—
It was mission 23 for him—they hadn't got him yet.
The Pratt and Whitney engines now hummed a deadly song;
The ship was warm, the crew was tense; it wouldn't now be long.
A shout above the roaring, came from Pilot Captain "Bo."
The cigarettes were flipped away, the men were set to go.
Their leather jackets glistened as they walked across the field
Trying hard to hide the tension their expressions had revealed.

The crew soon took their places and their hearts began to pound
As the mighty Liberator roared across the hard-packed ground.
The Sergeant on the rear gun waved, the ground crew men waved back
As the twin-tailed giant lifted up and soared into the black.
The erie black that held a fate, no one man could foresee,
But each man felt that he'd be back, from mission twenty-three.
With engines cut to cruising speed and level flight resumed,
They started out across the sea toward where their target loomed.
No "Jerry" fighters were aloft, the sea air was too still,
But they felt the air was full of them each eager for the kill.
The Navigator's gangly frame was bent across his charts
Intent upon his job to guide his crew o'er unknown parts.
But now he threw his compass down, took one deep breath and cried,
"It's just ten miles away now, guys."—"We're ready," they replied.
The ammunition case was checked, the turret guns were swung.
No sound came from the black of night, yet still the motors sung.

The Sergeant on the tail gun quietly began to hum,
As he squatted there contentedly, just chewing on his gum.
But suddenly he sat up straight and stared into the black.
When the air around was lighted—an explosive burst of flak.
The loud concussion shook the ship and smashed the gunner's nest,
As the Sergeant slumped across his gun, in attitude of rest.
The flak was bursting loudly now; there seemed to be no lull.
The Flying Sergeant made no move—a bullet through his skull.
Before ten minutes had elapsed, the ball turret was gone.
The anti-aircraft from below had riddled Sergeant Vaughan.
The Liberator swerved again and dived to dodge the flak;
To avoid the searchlights from below that pierced the inky black.
The pilot swerved, he dived and turned—no matter how he'd try,
The searchlights still remained upon the lone plane in the sky.
The target though, was now below—the Bombardier was set;
The ship was now in his command, his job not started yet.

The twenty-year-old set his jaw, and bent across his sight,
Then waited till his target hit his two cross hairs just right.
One second now . . . and then he squeezed the button with his thumb
And awaited several moments; the explosion that would come.
An orange flame and then a roar—a second then went by
Till a series of explosions rent the cold September sky.
His target hit, the Bombardier now sat up in his seat
As ear sets hummed with welcome news—"Our mission is complete."
The flak was bursting round the plane—explosions split the air
As the Pilot gripped the ship's controls and breathed a silent prayer.
The mighty Liberator swerved and headed out to sea,
But the searchlights never left the ship and flak burst steadily.
The shore line batteries sent up blasts of thirty-three or more
And four big shells collided with the mighty twenty-four . . .
The engines coughed and stuttered as she went into a dive
And here valiant crew began the struggle to escape alive.

The ship was screaming seaward now—one moment—then she crashed
And sent up smokey, foamy waves—her wings and motors smashed. . . .
The waves closed in, the sea was calmed, the picture was serene
And floating on the rippling waves, the Pilot's cap was seen. . . .
A quiet ending, peaceful death—closed over by the sea. . . .
The death of nine courageous men—AND MISSION TWENTY-THREE.



MAJOR WILLIAM I. FERNALD
Commanding Officer



LT. WALKER P. MULLEN

As Ryan Field fades into the past, making way for new acquaintances and new hopes, we will not forget those who helped up along the elevated road to wings. It is difficult to express in words the appreciation we held for you in memory of the services you extended to us and to former classes at Ryan. With regret we say good-by and wish you clear skies.

Congratulations upon the successful completion of your primary course. Good luck and Godspeed to class 44-1 as you move on to basic and to your future.



LT. KENNETH C. BRUMM

ADMINISTRATION

Another class has passed through the halls of Ryan. It is like another page in a ship's log telling of no destructive storm nor of any special run of fair weather. But the spirit of cooperation between officers and men has made the journey pleasant, and the men now express appreciation for the spirit of service and friendship the officers have shown them.



CAPT. F. W. DOOLEY



CAPT. B. A. PEETERS



LT. H. C. CULBERTSON



LT. T. J. WEBB

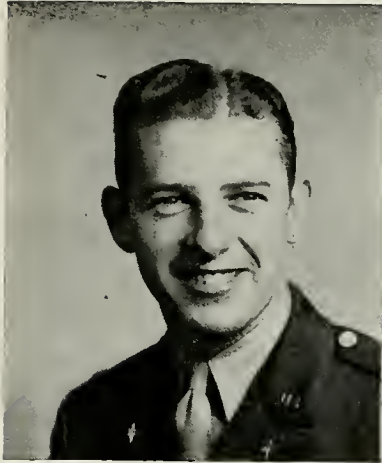


LT. H. GOLDBERG



LT. RUSSELL MURPHY

TACTICAL OFFICERS



LT. WILLIAM DOUGLASS

The task of fashioning officers out of men who eat, sleep and drink flying is no small one. We pay tribute to the officer of today who tailor the officers of tomorrow, and thank them for the manner in which they do it.



LT. WILLIAM CYRIL

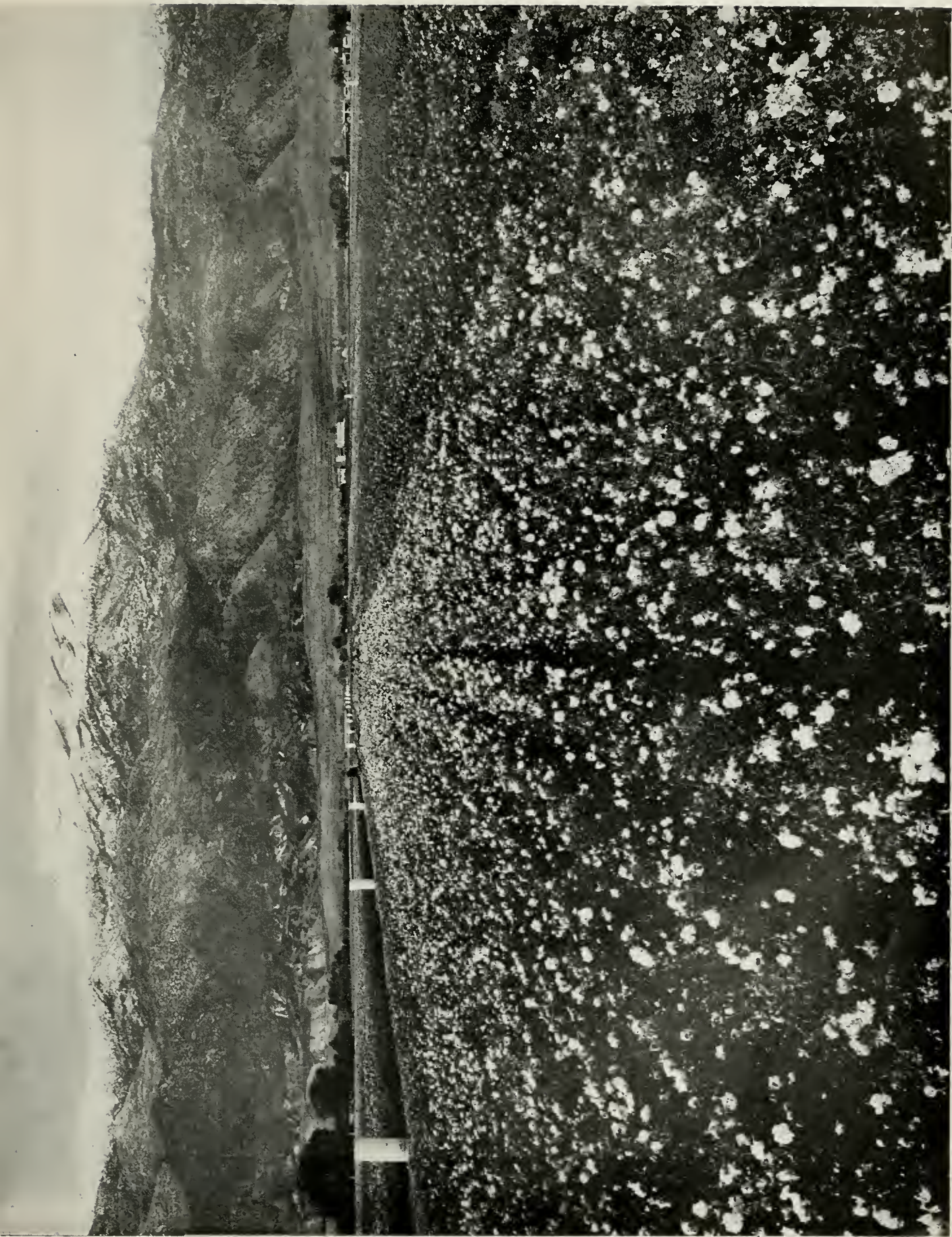


LT. J. W. WILLIAMS

FOREWORD

This book is the sign post of a pleasant road. It has been difficult at times and some of us were forced to turn back. But somehow you and I made it, and now for a fleeting minute we pause to look back. In these pages you catch a glimpse of that road. Perhaps the years will slip by just as these few weeks have and by chance you will come across this sign post. It will be like meeting an old friend with whom you can wander back over that road to talk of the good old days.

Take a final look, for it's time to shoulder your responsibility and continue the journey. God grant we meet again some day.



Acres of roses are a part of the beautiful Valley in which we received our primary training. Lofly Mt. San Jacinto with its snow capped peaks appears in the background.



BARTHOLOMEW, GEORGE V.
Meriden, Conn.
B-26



BAILEY, WILLIAM C.
Davenport, Iowa
P-51

BARA, GEORGE
Aurora, Ill.
B-24



BACK, JOE T.
Monticello, Ky.
B-17

BAILEY, DEVERE L.
Tacoma, Wash.
P-51

BAILEY, GEORGE W.
Scranton, Pa.
B-26

And, He Soloed!

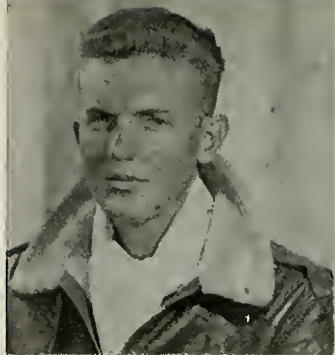


ABREU, ROBERT L.
Oakland, Calif.
A-20

ANDERSON, ANDREW G.
Crookston, Minn.
P-51

APPEL, HERBERT J.
Dubuque, Iowa
B-29

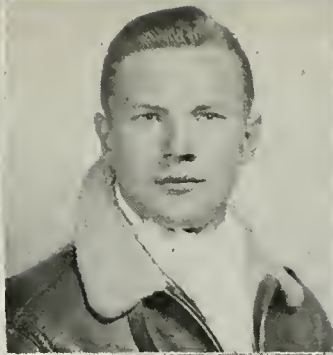
ASKWIG, GLENN W., LT.
Billings, Mont.



BEAUCHAMP, DARWIN D.
Bellflower, Cal.
P-38



BELTRAMO, JOSEPH R.
San Francisco, Cal.
B-17



BIERNAT, EUGENE N.
Hamtramck, Mich.
B-29



BLAIR, MILTON C.
San Fernando, Cal.
A-20



BIERETZ, LOUIS R.
Baltimore, Md.



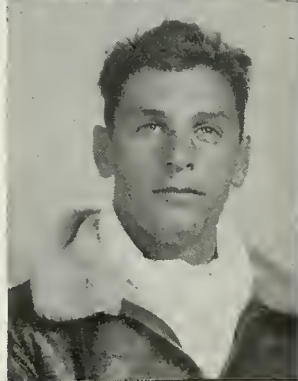
BLACKWELL, ARTHUR D.
Los Angeles, Cal.



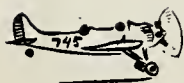
BLEASIOUS, FRANCIS G.
Chicopee Falls, Mass.
CHANDLER, WILLIAM H.
Jacksonville, Fla.
P-51



BLACKWELL, BILLIE J.
Lmpasas, Texas
P-70



BORG, MATTHEW F.
San Francisco, Cal.
B-25





BUTKAY, LEO C.
Hardin, Mont.
B-17



BURGER, WILLIAM L.
Des Moines, Iowa
A-20

BURKETT, RAYMOND E.
Riverside, Cal.
B-26



BROUGHAM, HERBERT C., LT.
Richmond, Cal.
B-29

BROUILLETTE, LOUIS S.
Murphysboro, Ill.
B-25

BURCHETTE, RICHARD G.
Tujunga, Cal.
A-20

So you see, fellows, it is really very simple.

BORGESE, RUSSELL E.
New York, N. Y.
A-20

BOWSER, QUINTEN C.
Baltimore, Md.
A-20

BOYD, JOE W.
Tulsa, Okla.
P-38

BRADEN, ROBERT W.
Sherwood, Oregon
B-25





CALHOUN, GEORGE V.
Spokane, Wash.
A-20



CASNER, RALPH
Cheyenne, Wyo.
P-47



CERRETA, PETER A.
New York, N. Y.
P-38



CHANCE, JOHN E.
Augusta, Kan.
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CASSITY, VERLIN C.
Vallejo, Cal.
A-26



CHRISTOPHERSON, WM. J.
Salt Lake City, Utah
P-61



CHU, EARL M.
Nashville, Tenn.
P-39



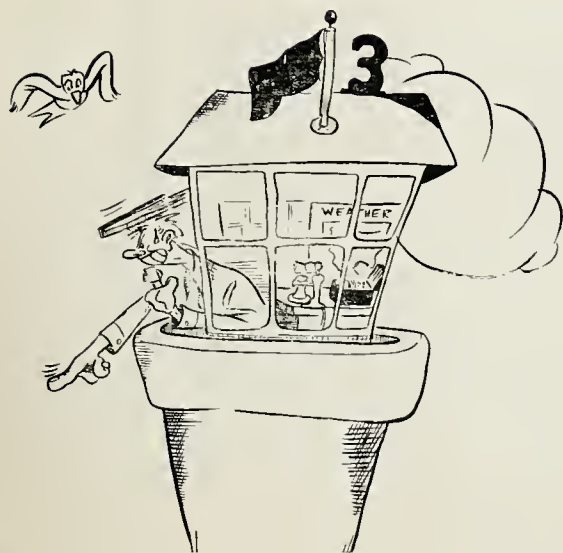
CLEMENTS, JOSEPH J.
Indianapolis, Ind.
B-26



CLOES, LOREN D.
San Diego, Cal.
B-29



COLE, JAMES H.
Chamblee, Georgia





DEAN, R. G., LT.
Minneapolis, Minn.



DAVIS, JOHN R.
Leesburg, Ga.
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DAVIS, RAY E., LT.
Moline, Ill.
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COUCIER, JAMES F.
Somerset Centre, Mass.
P-51

CRONIN, PAUL R.
Rochester, Minn.
B-25

CURTIS, JOBE N. JR.
Kosciusko, Miss.
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CONNER, JOHN W., LT.
Knoxville, Tenn.
P-51

CONWAY, NORVAL C.
Huntington Park, Cal.
P-61

COOK, FLOYD T.
Detroit, Mich.
P-51

COREY, ROBERT E.
Campbell, N. Y.
P-38

INSPECTION—Yes sir! No sir! No excuse sir!





DENNEY, ROBERT D.
Alameda, Cal.
P-38



DEXTER, DONN D.
St. Paul, Minn.
P-38

EISENHOO, OTIS W.
Oklahoma City, Okla.
C-54



ESSER, THEODORE M. LT.
Long Beach, Cal.
A-20

EVANS, JACK R.
Marion, Ind.
P-38

FERGON, RODNEY M.
San Mateo, Cal.
P-51



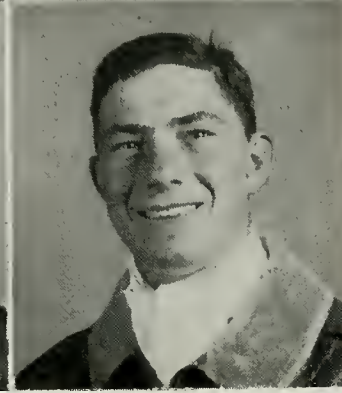
FIELDS, JACK H.
Houston, Texas
P-38

FINNEY, CHARLES E.
San Mateo, Cal.
B-17

FLATO, WILLIAM B.
El Paso, Texas
P-38

FLEISCHMANN, CHARLES E.
Joliet, Ill.
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GERMAIN, WILLIAM R.
LaGrange, Ill.
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GARDNER, HAROLD L.
Redlands, Cal.
P-51

GEREMIA, EDWARD F.
East Haven, Conn.
P-38



FRIEDEL, GEORGE E.
Queens Village, N. Y.
B-17

GADDIS, NORMAN
Knoxville, Tenn.
P-51

GANGL, LAWRENCE A.
St. Paul, Minn.
B-17

FLINT, KENNETH S.
Lombard, Ill.
P-51

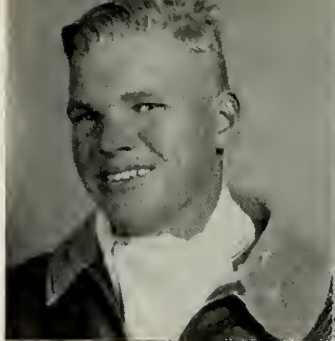
FORTNER, FARRIS D.
Levy, Ark.
P-51

FOX, CLARENCE W.
Long Beach, Cal.
A-20

FRAZER, RICHARD E.
Aberdeen, Wash.
A-20

DUAL TIME—It goes like this.





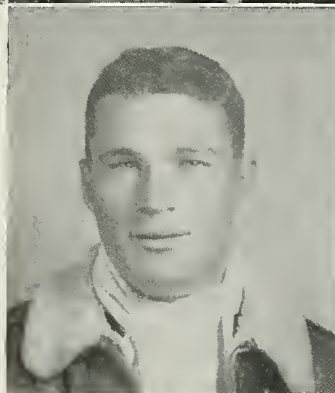
GERNANDT, JACK W.
Los Angeles, Cal.
P-38



GIBBONS, RICHARD E.
St. Paul, Minn.
B-29



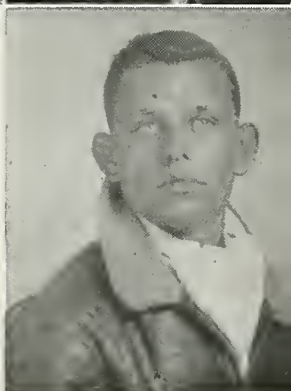
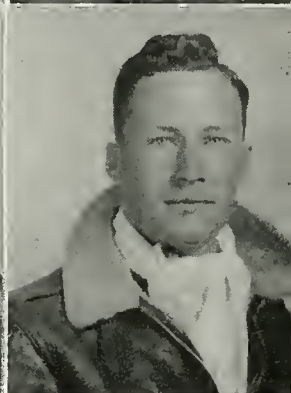
GUINDERSIEEVE, CHAS. A.
Albuquerque, N. M.
Pursuit



GRAHAM, EUGENE M.
La Crescenta, Cal.
B-26

HALLGREN, EARL M.
Des Plaines, Ill.
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HANS, EUGENE, P.
Buffalo, N. Y.
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HARDY, MARVIN R.
Memphis, Tenn.
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HART, WILLIAM M.
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HATCH, BLAINE L.
Richfield, Utah
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HAUGHT, BILLY J.
Huntington, W. Va.
P-38

TRAFFIC JAM—"Let's get those solo ships rolling."





JESSEN, LELAND R.
Norfolk, Neb.
A-20



JAKEMAN, BROOKS R.
Larchmont, N. Y.
A-20

JASBIN, JESS J.
Chicago, Ill.
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HUBNER, GORDON R.
Grand Rapids, Mich.
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SENBORG, NORMAN
Galveston, Texas
B-17

JACQUES, RICHARD L.
St. Louis, Mo.
P-51

Three men on a Ryan



HENNIGER, DEAN J.
Des Moines, Iowa
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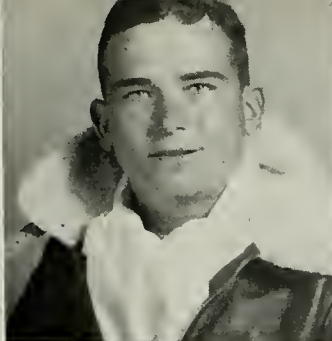
HILL, CLYDE A.
Cedarville, Cal.
P-51

HOLDEN, EDWIN W.
Newington, Conn.
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HOLMES, GAIL G.
Menoken, N. D.
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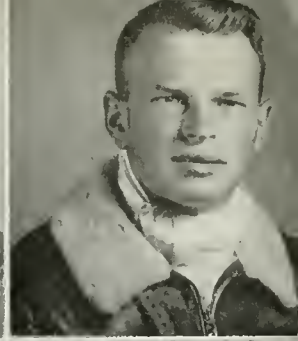
JOHNSON, JAMES L. LT.
Brainerd, Minn.
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JOHNSON, LESTER L.
Denver, Colo.
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JONES, CHESTER C.
Bremerton, Wash.
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KEAVY, ROBERT J.
Minneapolis, Minn.
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KEEHN, EUGENE W.
Minneapolis, Minn.
A-20



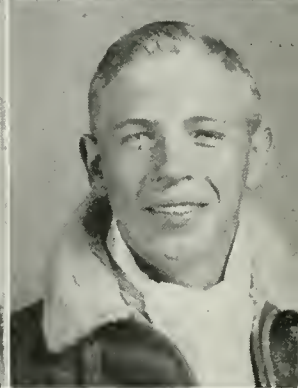
KELLER, NORMAN W.
New Haven, Conn.
P-38



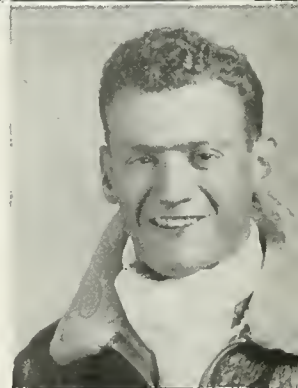
KELLER, RALPH F.
Ozette, Wash.
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KELLEY, DAN T.
Kalamazoo, Mich.
P-51



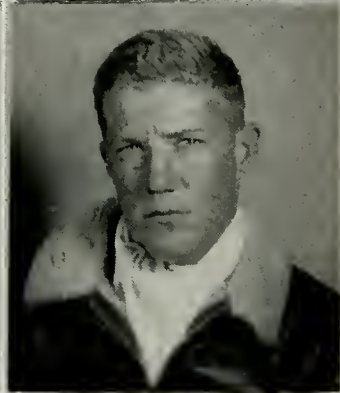
KING, ROBERT L. JR.
Charlottesville, Va.
P-47



KLEIN, JULIAN L.
Easton, Md.

COMING HOME—Do you make all your landings like that?





McCUMSEY, DONALD M.
Vancouver, Wash.
P-38



MacNICOL, KENNETH E.
Detroit, Mich.
B-26

MAY, HARRY A.
Plant City, Fla.
P-38



LINFORD, NEWEL H.
Afton, Wyo.
B-17

LUDWIG, JOHN W.
Milwaukee, Wis.
P-70

LUNN, CLARA NCE A.
St. Louis, Mo.
A-20

CHECK RIDE—Yeah, I guess you passed it O.K.

KRUSE, KENNETH
LaPorte City, Iowa
P-51

LaFORTE, JAMES E.
St. Paul, Minn.
P-38

LAUDENSLAGER, W. G.
Scenic, S. Dak.
P-38

LEINEN, JOHN R.
Rochester, N. Y.
P-61





MEACHAM, PAUL G.
Meady, Texas
P-51



MICHAL, REX ROY
Houston, Texas
B-26



MICHELS, NOAL G.
Hiawatha, Kansas
B-17



MILLER, HAROLD J.
Cleveland, Ohio
A-20



MILLER, KENNETH B.
Mexico, Mo.
B-17



NEWBEGIN, FRANCIS N. LT.
Portland, Maine
B-29



NICKOLAISEN, HOWARD L.
Roy, Utah
P-38

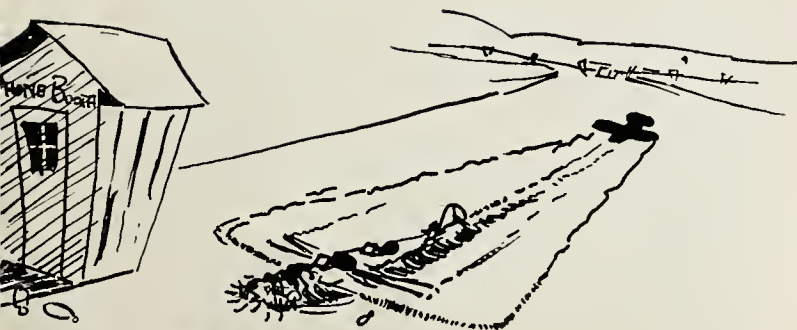


O'CONNEL, V. D. LT.

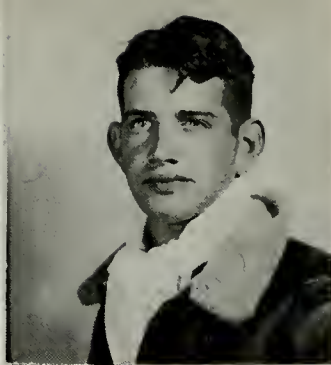


OLMSTEAD, EUGENE W.
Cooperstown, N. Y.
P-38

OSBORNE, LEWIS F.
Covington, Ky.
P-51



HELLO MOM, I SOLOED!



ROBERTSON, LOWELL B.
Spearman, Texas
B-25



REILLY, GENE L.
Pelham, N. Y.
B-17

RIGLER, WILLIAM D.
Daly City, Cal.
P-38



PRICE, JAMES L.
Ansted, W. Va.
P-38

PRING, JOHN H.
Oakland, Cal.
P-38

QUIGLEY, JOHN J.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
B-29

MAINTENANCE—It that all that holds it together?

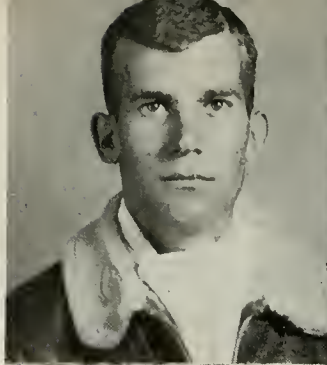
PETTIS, KENNETH E.
Grass Valley, Cal.
B-25

PLUMMER, EMORY R. LT.
Missoula, Mont.
B-24

POFFINBARGER, L. D.
Casey, Ill.
P-51

POOLEY, FARRAND L.
Walled Lake, Mich.
B-17





ROEPENACK, RUSSELL, F.
Antioch, Ill.
P-38



ROOTS, JOHN R.
Van Nuys, Cal.
C-47

SCHLECHT, ELWIN D.
Washfucna, Wash.
B-25



SHULTZ, ROBERT L.
Milwaukee, Wis.
P-51

SHAY, EMMITT E.
Eureka, Cal.
B-29

SHERWOOD, FRED W. LT.
Lebannon, Ohio
P-51



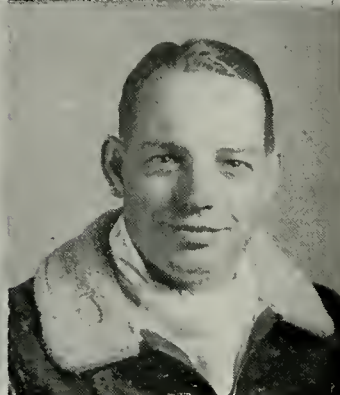
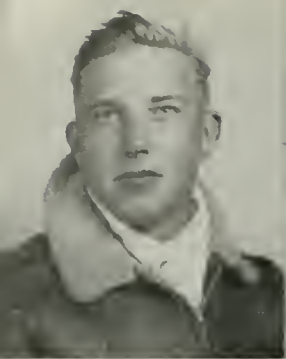
SHROUT, WILLIAM W.
El Paso, Texas
P-38

SKOW, RICHARD C.
Grants Pass, Ore.
P-38

SMITH, VINCENT B.
Los Angeles, Cal.
P-38

SNOW, RICHARD E.
Milford, Conn.





WALSH, PATRICK H. JR.
Spokane, Wash.
P-51



VAIL, EDWARD C.
Alhambra, Cal.
C-54

VOSS, ROBERT W.
Burbank, Cal.
A-20



INTERIOR OF CABIN—Our haven of rest!

SNYDER, WILLIAM C. JR.
Chicago, Ill.
P-51

SOUTHWORTH, GEOFFREY
Chicago, Ill.
P-38

SOVERNS, GLEN A.
Bell, Cal.
P-51

SPICKA, JAMES A.
Chicago, Ill.
B-17

THOMPSON, NORRIS E.
McMinnville, Oregon
B-24

BOGGS, BERNARD C.
McRoss, W. Va.
P-47

TOURTELLOT, LOREY G.
Baldwinsville, Mass.
P-39

TRBOYEVICH, ALEXANDER
Bovey, Minn.
P-38



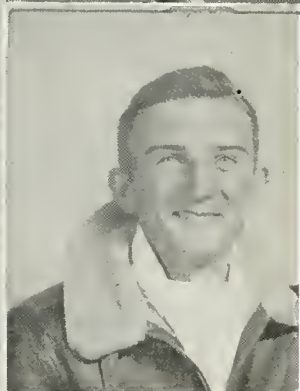
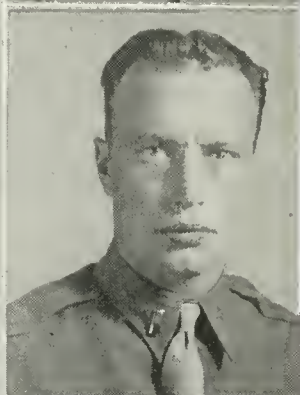
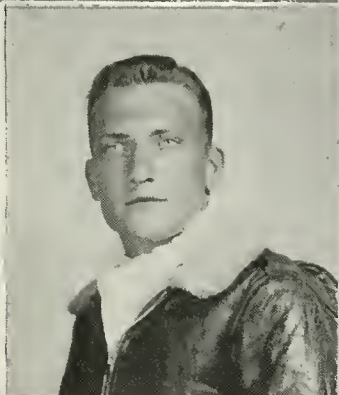


WATSON, EARL G.
Los Angeles, Cal.
A-17



WEBB, HERBERT R.
San Jose, Cal.
P-70

WHEELER, GLENN A.
Whittier, Cal.
P-70



WHITE, ROBERT W.
Dearborn, Mich.
B-17

WILLIAMS, ANDREW L.
Jackson, Tenn.
B-25

WOOD, JAMES I.
Macon, Ga.
P-38

WOODMAN, BENJAMIN E.
Hawthorne, Cal.
A-20

WORTHEN, CHARLES E.
Flint, Mich.
P-51

YOUNG, H. H., 2nd Lt.
Port Arthur, Texas
B-29

YUNCK, III, J. A., 1st Lt.
South Orange, N. J.
B-29

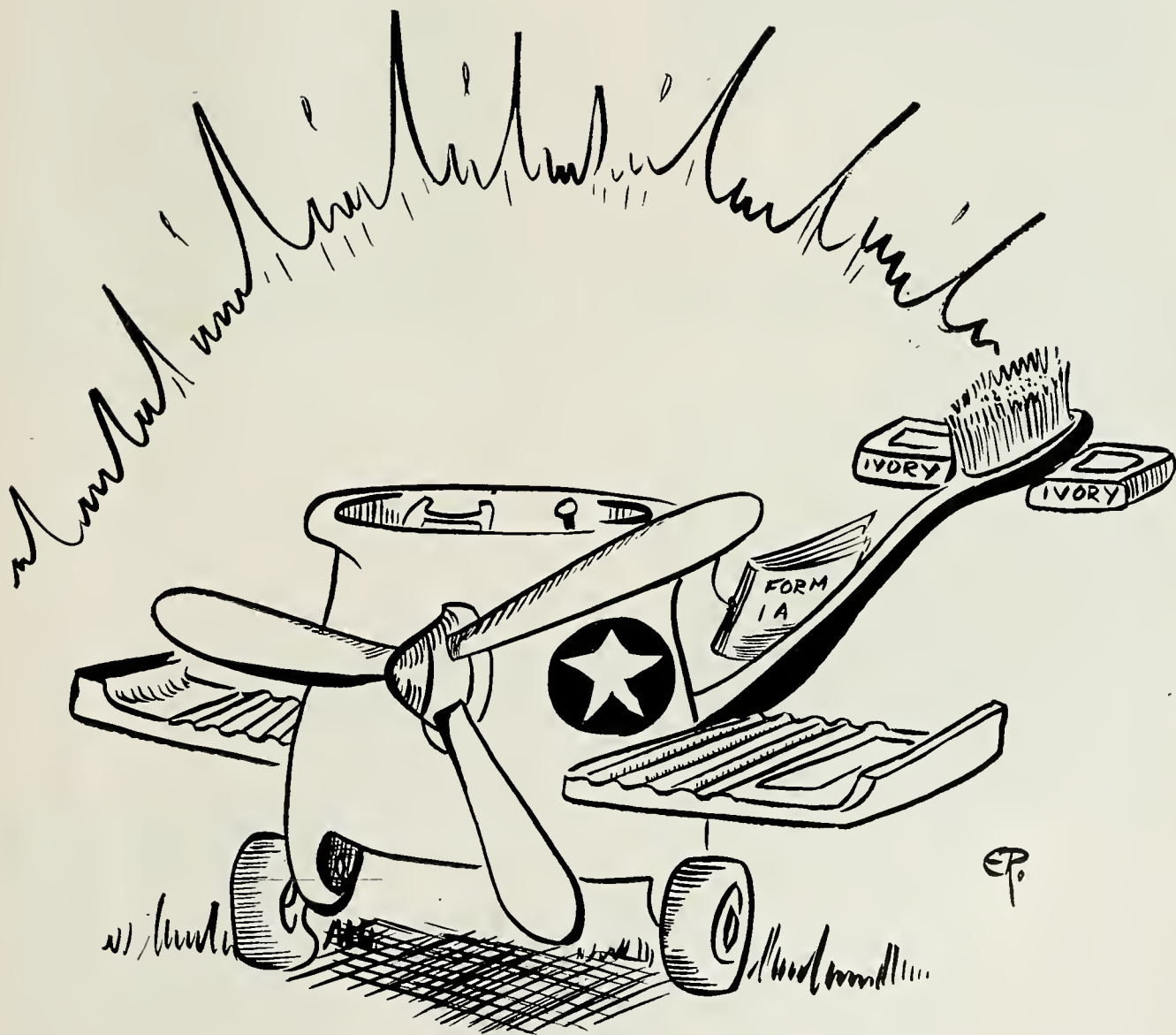
ZELEZNOK, JOSEPH JR.
Garfield, N. J.
P-38

**THEY
CHEER....**





EP





Lt. ROY D. COOPER
Athletic Director



Gee, this P. T. sure runs a guy into the ground, doesn't it?

PHYSICAL TRAINING



THE GREAT WALL



WHEE-e-e-e, LOOK AT THE MONKEYS"



SGT. KRISTO SUGICH

MEDICAL STAFF



CAPT. T. R. STEPMAN



CAPT. L. J. BRETHOUR



HOSPITAL STAFF, left to right—Pvt. Bosworth, Pfc. Schrader, T/5 Ryner, Sgt. O'Brien, Cpl. Ellis, Pvt. Garlick.

LINK TRAINER



BOTTOM ROW, left to right: Peter Morris, S. Gaede, H. Hinkson, Chester, Wolber. STANDING: Sgt. Taa, R. F. Smith, Jack Helfend, L. Fox, J. W. Trotter, G. McCann.



CHECK PILOTS

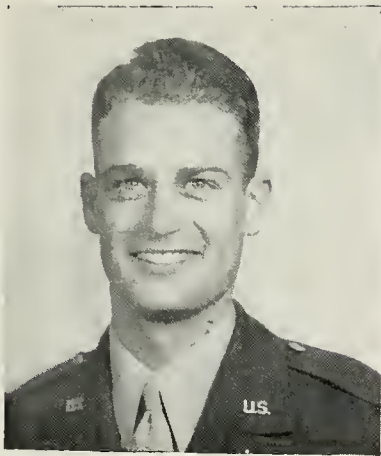


CAPT. VERN H. MURDOCK
Acting Commanding officer

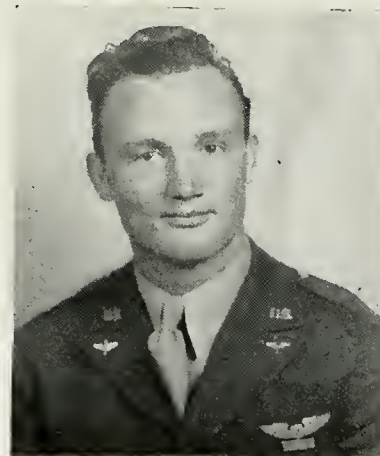


LT. JOSEPH BENNETT
Air Inspector

Assistant Air Corp Supervisors



LT. CHAS. MOHLER



LT. FORD SEXTON



LT. GILBERT QUANTZ



PAUL E. WILCOX, Resident Manager; CHARLES W. EVANS, Director of Flying

RYAN



J. C. KUMLER
Group Commander



R. Y. HUFFMAN
Group Commander



GERTRUDE PARKER



HELEN HASLAM

DISPATCHERS



JEAN BADER



HAROLD A. SMITH



Standing left to right: Mr. Morrie Pennell, Instructor; Mr. Charles Eddins, Instructor; Mr. Stephen Bruff, Weather Dept. Head and Instructor; Mr. Hale Landry, Navigation Dept. Head and Head of Instructors; Mr. Guy Zug, Instructor. Seated left to right: Mr. A. Martin Weidinger, Director of Ground School; Mr. James H. Keesee, Instructor; Mr. Harry G. Raine, Engine Dept. Head and Instructor; Mr. Leverett F. Bristol, Recognition and Code Dept. Head and Instructor; Mr. Allen Woolfolk, Airplane Dept. Head and Instructor. Absent when picture taken.

GROUND SCHOOL

Nine doctors, nine specialists, looked at the case. Could he be saved or was it hopeless? Each did what he could to save the boy. The case is not common and is generally more apt to be found in times of war. Briefly, the case history is about a boy who thought the rudder turned the airplane, the stick caused the plane to climb, that the engine could take care of itself, and that clouds were playthings. To this date the specialists have been working on him for nine weeks and the boy has shown good progress.

Could he be saved? Well, the case isn't closed, but is pretty definite that he is out of immediate danger. This is a real triumph for science and the Army Air Corps.

"DEAR DIARY"

March 13, 1944 Dear Diary

Arrived at Ryan today—broke my goggles first thing. Gee, this cadet life is the nuts!

March 25, 1944 Dear Diary

Passed my pre-solo cross check today—and ground looped on three approaches. Gave the gossport a tug and pulled the check pilots head smack against the crash pad. Gee, this cadet life is the nuts!

March 27, 1944 Dear Diary

Soloed today! Tore the landing gear off on the top of the tower on the approach, came in under power, landed on my belly over the white line against a red light—gee, this cadet life is the nuts!

March 31, 1944 Dear Diary

Second solo today! Did a snap roll at 100 feet over the main air-drome, lost 200 feet of altitude and paid two gophers a visit in their home under the mat! Gee this cadet life is the nuts!

April 5, 1944 Dear Diary

Had my cross country today and flew into the San Diego airport for laughs. Came back an hour late and landed against three red flags and a crash truck! Gee this cadet life is the nuts!

April 10, 1944 Dear Diary

Had an army check ride today. Gave the guy a beautiful ride! Did "S" turns up the main drag of Hemet at 100 feet, came back to the field, jumped out of the ship without unfastening gossports, hung by my ears over the side, counted "three" and pulled my rip cord—Gee this cadet life is the nuts!

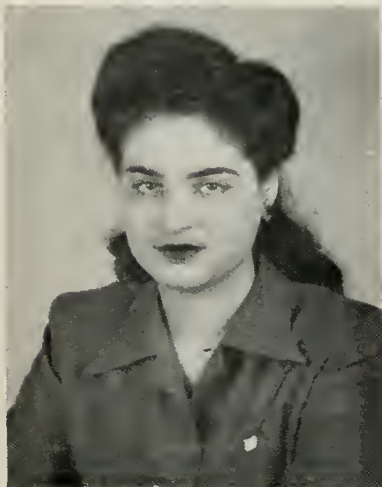
April 12, 1944 Dear Diary

Gee, this A.M. school is the nuts!

INSPIR



ATIONS



SQUADRON I



Standing left to right: J. C. Maston; R. L. Quinn, Flight Commander; R. E. Knowles, Flight Commander; J. C. Rinehart. Seated left to right: L. A. Stater; J. S. Gaddis; L. S. Rothal; J. Simpson, Squadron Commander; D. G. Nunley; J. C. Raymond; E. C. Townsend.



Standing left to right: J. M. Manuzick, E. V. Sheely, W. C. Van Hook, E. L. Neal, M. L. Barger, M. E. Lambert. Seated left to right: R. L. Fortson, C. D. Fairbanks, L. M. Venable, Flight Commander; L. C. Mergenthal, Squadron Commander; R. Porter, Flight Commander; R. E. Gemberling, K. D. Moore.



SQUADRON II

SQUADRON V



Standing left to right: F. Du-Bois, A. P. Daniels, B. P. Nance, J. Hawn, D. H. Straiton. Seated left to right: E. Sturdivant, E. T. Dimoch, J. E. Hart, Flight Commander; L. J. Cooper, Squadron Commander; J. F. Mathews, Flight Commander; W. L. Lewis.



Standing left to right: R. C. Mannagh, R. Chadwick. Seated left to right: D. H. Winkler, W. C. Bouch, Flight Commander; W. B. Scheifele, Squadron Commander; J. C. Grady, Flight Commander; B. F. Douglass, A. Joel, W. D. Tyree, missing in picture.



SQUADRON VI

SQUADRON III



ROW 1, left to right: G. E. Nordeen, D. N. Van Buren, F. P. Leipzig, G. E. McAlister, E. Reitzenstein, E. D. Evanoff, W. T. Ball, R. J. Bryan, J. F. Kelly, N. F. Gergen, J. G. Horak, Jr., L. D. Coate, Jr., C. L. Hill, W. A. Berry, D. J. Cutler, W. H. Weatherly, C. F. Stutz, Jr. ROW 2: R. Zimmerman, V. E. Ohlenkamp, R. L. Mullins, J. R. Van Anda, W. W. Spradley, L. W. Lear, A. K. Kutchera, E. D. Beauchamp, J. J. Fuller, N. L. Brenning, G. F. Hellen, D. H. Hart, L. A. Feathers, J. J. Pasko, W. A. Mahoney, O. J. Bierschwale. ROW 3: A. J. Sadowski, F. H. Nelson, K. H. Wilson, S. H. Wendler, R. C. Shaw, G. W. Schumpert, J. G. Hagerty, F. W. Goodwyn, D. E. Akers, J. K. Goetz, J. I. Roberts, T. P. Fisher, J. W. Graves, J. DeYoung, J. W. Driskell.

SQUADRON IV



ROW 1, left to right: C. F. Schall, C. D. Sims, D. C. Thomas, D. A. White, E. W. Miller, M. R. Harrell, R. F. Cross, R. N. Brown, N. H. Johnson, B. Gale, V. N. Bowles, V. D. Fletcher, R. A. Good, E. M. Dubuque, J. J. Murphy. ROW 2: R. F. McKinney, P. R. Rikley, M. J. Oughton, W. C. Walker, R. T. Patterson, W. T. Mapel, J. C. Lillevold, W. J. Grisham, F. H. Gietzel, W. D. Baxter, E. E. Cobb, D. P. Arnell, A. R. Webber, W. S. Lowe. ROW 3: A. Kuzmuk, K. E. Rodd, J. R. Thomas, R. E. Wilson, A. W. Olson, W. E. Buerkle, L. D. Kerr, J. W. Boynton, S. H. Hughes, D. A. Gorman, A. J. Harty, F. H. Billups.

SQUADRON VII



ROW 1, left to right: E. J. Padden, H. P. Hamblen, J. C. Jenkins, E. G. Gallant, J. H. Wall, L. M. Brownell, C. G. Tippet, E. F. Troughton, J. G. Miller, H. B. Winters, W. T. Krumland, L. C. Webber, Jr., A. L. Williams, R. W. Miller. ROW 2: J. O. Hessler, E. J. Riller, W. A. Goswick, F. L. Goode, E. V. Doty, J. J. Burgess, O. F. Campbell, I. R. Hasenoehal, M. L. Dunfield, H. R. McNiel, C. E. Neberqall, L. W. Mark, G. H. Boyce, E. E. Lehmers, Hoffman. ROW 3: R. A. Gilbert, L. B. Ferrey, D. E. Fay, D. C. Daniël, A. Bajema, E. G. Hyatt, R. L. Collie, R. L. Davidson, R. F. Rolf, F. A. Luscombe, M. B. Jones, A. G. Pearce, J. A. Paine.

SQUADRON VIII



ROW 1, left to right: J. T. Moore, B. N. Latuor, P. E. Taylor, C. E. Wiedebusch, L. P. Tuckness, F. E. Zaloudek, H. W. Swalley, W. R. Kush, H. M. Bergh, J. A. Lantz, L. G. Deterding, E. W. Bradshaw, F. J. Boyd. ROW 2: D. B. Wann, D. J. Martin, K. R. Week, C. H. Morrison, C. Pofeet, J. H. Risken, J. L. McRae, G. E. Nettum, J. D. Graham, A. G. Gauger, R. J. Chesmar, C. F. Hester, E. T. Park. ROW 3: J. F. Stack, C. A. Luca, W. N. Smith, F. J. Quealy, C. S. Francis, R. C. Elliot, H. C. Fessard, J. A. Brunnermer, C. P. Lustgarten, J. E. Haston, H. D. Hanson, R. F. Baker.

Welcome to Ryan Field

Climbing off the G. I. stage coach that plows between Santa Ana and Hemet ever month, I brush off the dust and eye my new home. Where am I? No Barracks, green grass, flowers—heck, this is the wrong place. I get back on the bus and settle down to continue on the trial. After sitting on the bus for five minutes and noting that we're still here I begin to wonder. Suddenly a plane flies overhead, another ship and another. Can this be true? Is this Ryan Field—wow! Where's my barracks bag? Gathering my golf clubs, tennis racket, radio, barracks bag, bomb sight, desk, overcoat, bunk, etc., I get into formation. Off we go into the wild unknown yonder. . . .

Orientation, I guess that's what its called. Rooms, bedding, buddies, lectures, lectures. Just like the time I joined Uncle Sammies boys back in the 20th century. Here it's a little different, though. I'm an aviator and to prove it I wear goggles. One thing I can't figure out, I thought we're supposed to wear them over our eyes—well, what are they doing around my neck? Clearing turns, that's another aeronautical term. The correct procedure is to lift both arms and glance under—see, I'm progressing. I guess maybe I ought to get my wings soon—no sense in wasting time.

What? Some more lectures. Well, here I go again. I guess that's Lt. Douglass and Lt. Cyril over there. Well, settle back guys, here is that dry old stuff again. Hey, wait a minute, what's he doing at the piano? Look at that other officer. What's the matter with them? Maybe it's pilot fatigue. One is singing and the other is tickling the piano keys. What a post! Let me off! I can't take it. Gee, that's a deal—officers letting their hair down, Hic! I guess this is that special service lecture they talked about. Oh boy, special service—that's the deal.

Well, I guess it's time to hit the old sack. What a day! Stage coach to Hemet, barracks bags, cottages, room mates, two officers in a vaudeville show—is this a place. They even have airplanes here.

You know guys, if it weren't for my 73 tours, I think I might like this place. Taps blares forth and the new class starts out right. Snoring in cadence, then do justice to the old sack. Yep, Ryan Field has a new class.

Solo, or, All Alone and Lonely

Well, here I am again—good ole A-2. Yup, Mr. N's really giving me the business today. Nose up, wings level, nose down, drift correction, wings level, right rudder, left rudder, gear up, bombs away, water off, tallyho . . . the fox, get the head out—whoa, I surrender.

"Taxi over to the stage house, Umbriago," the gosports mutter. I taxi over to the spot, sock brakes and nearly nose over. Mr. N gives me a piercing glance and I look as meek as possible because—what's he doing? He's getting out! Oh no, he can't do that. Don't leave me, I'm too young . . . wait, I got an idea. Run for it. I'll make my break—

"Well, Umbriago, no sense in killing both of us so I guess you might as well take it up alone."

"Me?" I swallow hard. "Now?"

"Yep." Mr. N replies, holding me down in the cockpit. Sweat trickles down my collar. How can I do it? Shall I tell him I have a wife and ten kids. Maybe he'll have pity. Maybe he'll—

"Keep your head out and remember, your throttle is your best friend. Good luck."

"Good luck"—never did those words mean so much, and I'll need it.

Resigned to my fate, I taxi over and take off—at least that's what the book calls it. Gad, look at that front cockpit. It seems so big! Oh, oh, there's another ship about ten miles away. Maybe I'd better turn. Ouch, my neck. I guess it was never made to move so much. Look at that hard land way down there. Land, that reminds me. I have to land this thing. Well, here goes. So long Mom and Dad . . . maybe I'll get the Purple Heart. Lets see, what did he say? Oh, nose down, normal glide, break the glide. Watch it. Stick back. Shall I jump now or wait? No, just a—can it be? Yes, I made it; I'm on the ground! Terra firma, good ole Mother Earth.

Yippee . . . I soloed, and all alone, too. See, no hands! (as I ground loop 180°). . . .

"You feel O.K. now, Umbriago?" Mr. N says as he hands me a glass of water.

"Yes Sir." I moan through parched lips. "What happened?"

"Well, boy, you did it. You soloed!"

Yeah, I soloed. So what? SOLOED! So that's what happened. Whew. What a day!

"How was it, Umbriago?" The boys in my cabin ask me.

"It's a cinch, a snap." I reply (famous little white lies). "Hot Pilot's" the name. A/C Umbriago, "H. P."

I soloed!

30 HOUR CHECK

This is one of the days you've been waiting and sweating out. "To wash or not to wash, that is the question."

The first impression of a check pilot is a character with horns and a spiked tail. Confidentially that doesn't improve much until you are ready to leave primary. When it's too late, naturally, you find out he's a swell fellow and has helped you a lot.

You take off and things go good until you start the first turn out of traffic. "Do you make a habit of turning in front of planes?" I look back. Where the hell did that come from, it wasn't there a minute ago?

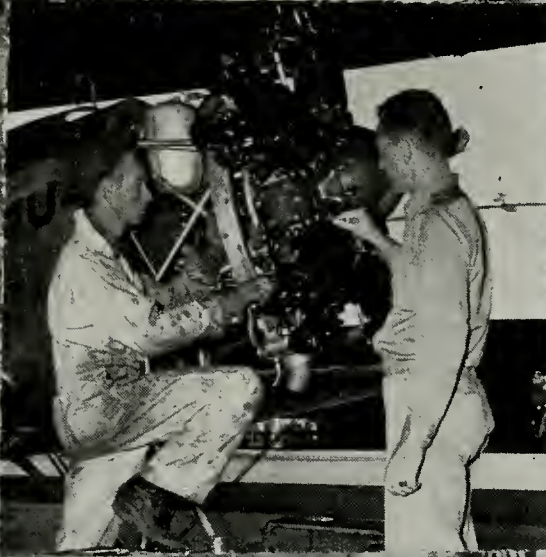
We get up high enough and I do a steep turn losing about 400 feet in the process. The pilot doesn't say anything, but I bet he's thinking plenty (so am I). There ought to be a law against these thermals in the training area. While I'm thinking about that, a B-24 sneaks up on us and we're almost sucked into an air scoop before I can get away.

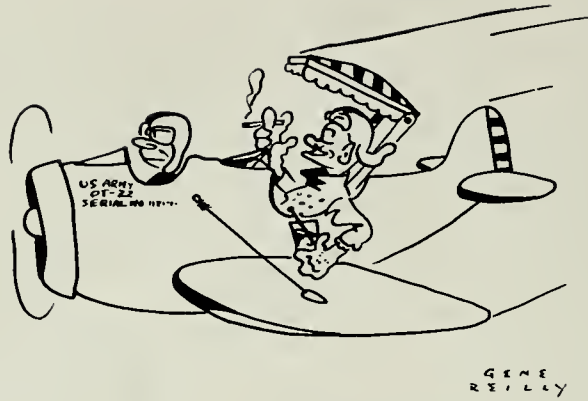
I do four or five lazy eights that a 15-hour student could have done better. Then he cuts the throttle and says, "Forced landing." There's a field as big as LaGuardia port right under me but it is too close to see. I spot a field between two big hills, so I head for it. "What about flaps?" This jars me awake just in time to get a glimpse of a navy fighter doing barrel rolls around me. I think nasty things about the navy and fresh young guys like him. Then, I dream about my wings and when I'll get a chance to do the same thing.

As I'm about to set her down I notice something funny about the field. Not humorous either, because there are irrigation ditches across it! I mentally cuss the chamber of commerce and wonder why Congress let such a dry, sunbaked place in the union to begin with.

We come back to the field and land (I almost ground looped, somebody must have thrown their gum out on the mat). The pilot talks to me for a long time. He finally tells me that I passed, but he can't figure out why he is so generous.

The earth turns and I go on my way thinking I'm a hot pilot. The pilot goes his way thinking that maybe I won't kill myself before I get to Basic.





CROSS COUNTRY

One hand drags a 'chute and the other clutches a knee board. Not the kind of knee board floor scrubbers use; this one is strapped onto the leg above the knee and contains the most valuable sort of data. For instance, that zig-zag line there is my flight path, that means that is where I'm supposed to fly.

See those mountains over there? That's where I'm going to fly until I run across a little town, and you know how many little towns California has, even in the desert. Oh, didn't you know there was a desert over there? Its a good place for forced landings, there being no hills in the way. There's the ship I'm going to fly, Bombs! Of course you can't see any bombs, they are in the luggage compartment. Give me a crank, will you, and make sure the gasoline and oil are up 'cause I'd feel kind of embarassed walking across the desert with my airplane on my back. I wonder what Columbus was thinking about in '92. Oh, this is a pretty reliable chart all right.

Let's see now, the true course is 352 degrees, wonder what that compass course is in there for. . . . I'll have to ask Mr. Zug when I get back. Funny how these ground school instructors seem to know so much about flying. I had to smile when Mr. Zug said to watch out for wind drift 'cause I remember Mr. Landry saying the airplane knows no wind.

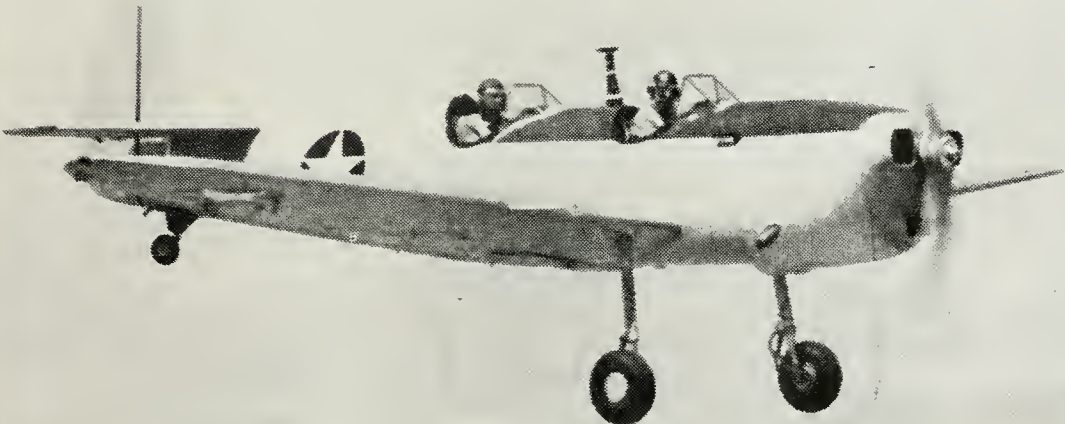
I wonder where I'm supposed to land, he never said. He said something about a rendezvous somewhere but I can't just say where. That must be Banning alright, but where's the airport? Oh, there it is, this must be the meeting place.

Forced landing, sir? No sir, I'm waiting for my instructor:

THE PILOT'S PSALM

The Lord is my pilot, I shall not crash,
He maketh me to fly in fair skies,
He leadeth me down to smooth landings,
He restoreth my soul.
Yea, though I fly through a hail
Of steel and death
I will fear no Evil
For God is with me.
His plan and purpose, they comfort me.
He spreadeth out a landing for me
Even in the midst of mine enemies.
He covereth my breast with decorations,
My luck runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days of my life,
And I shall fly in my fathers sky forever.

—Anonymous.



FLYING TODAY

or

WHAT'S THE USE

The growth of flying in the brief period which spans my own life is a matter of great interest to me. Sometimes I sit and think about it for hours at a time. "How flying has grown!" I muse, "How flying has grown!" I can remember when its only function was for young cadets to scare the dickens out of the farmers' cows, . . . now they scare the farmers. I was never very good at it owing to weak ankles which bent at right angles whenever I pushed on the rudder pedals. I was all right flying straight and level or gliding along, but let me make a turn and bendo, out they would go. This made me more or less unfit for combat duty and forced me to take up drinking.

And then came professional flying with the construction of mammoth airfields

such as Laguardia Field, Newark port and A-5. However this is all beside the point. Now I have invented a training plane of my own. By passing ammonia through pipes, and one thing and another, the result is much the same as jet propulsion. It works just the same, it looks just the same, the principle is just the same. in fact it is jet propulsion, except that—well, as matter of fact, although I invented the thing, I can't explain it, and what's more I don't want to explain it. If you don't already know what jet propulsion is, I don't care if you never know.

In the course of human events I must leave you to travel on to Basic alone unfettered by human hypthises. In other words you must learn to pick this stuff up as you go along.





TO A SWELL GUY

(TO OUR INSTRUCTORS)

Goodbye, dear friend, we said goodbye
and left with Spartan valor,
Without a tear, with unseen gulp and
cheeks of growing pallor,
We did not utter heartfelt words, nor give
that firm embrace,
So write we must to let you know, in our
hearts, a "swell guy" has his place,
To many a friend, to relatives, too, no
greater compliment could be paid to you,
The term "swell guy" may vernacular be,
But implies so much your fine personality,
So here's to you friend! you're now in the
fray,
Hold your chin way up, that's a swell guy's
way,
Remember, we're with you thru thick and
thru thin,
We're in this war, and we've just got to
win,
You have our real love and our faith will
always be
Wherever you're sent. God bless you
and keep you always a swell guy.

"A FABLE FOR FLEDGLINGS"

The Eagle perched in his rocky nest,
And preened his feathers and puffed his chest.
He cleared his throat 'fore he spoke a word
And looked full grave at the Dodo-bird.

His air was strong, the Dodo's meek,
But his old eyes flashed as he turned to speak:
"I understand," he began to say,
"You're bent on trying your wings today.

The earth's grown cramped and you yearn to roam
Past time and space, call the spheres your home;
You crave the lone, lost expanse of sky;
WITH WINGS WERE YOU BORN, WITH WINGS MUST YOU FLY,
More dear than life shall your wings now be
So if e'er you give them, give carefully;
And lose them not, for their loss means yours
Think well what risk such a gift incurs
Your means to soar to the soar-free lands
Will be, henceforth, in another's hands.
So squander vows, be false with rings—
But give your heart when you give your wings!"

The wise old bird cocks his head and sings:
"OH, GIVE YOUR HEART WHEN YOU GIVE YOUR WINGS!"

ON TO BASIC

The takeoff could hardly be felt and in the cool of the morning we climbed smoothly and quickly. The engine sounded good and down below the cows went on grazing for the flight of this plane was not unusual. But it was unusual; it was the last flight that primary trainer and I would ever have. . . . Strange what you will think when you come to a bend in the road; you're eager to get on but still you have to pause, look back and pay tribute. There is that road below us obscured by morning haze and brightened by morning sunlight. Not long ago it didn't look near so pleasant; I hadn't noticed the Eucalyptus trees or the car creeping along. And that little bridge hadn't struck me as very charming. Somehow distance adds beauty and now as I look back at it and the Eucalyptus trees and the creeping vehicle I am pleased. I'm glad I can look at things from a way off and I'm glad they look much nicer that way because I'll see more of them. Not the same ones, but others like them.

As I see other scenes like them, and hear my engine, and see my wings tilt in the early morning light, I can remember with kind of an exhilaration my primary days.





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"OUR NEXT STEP"

