

Rankinfile

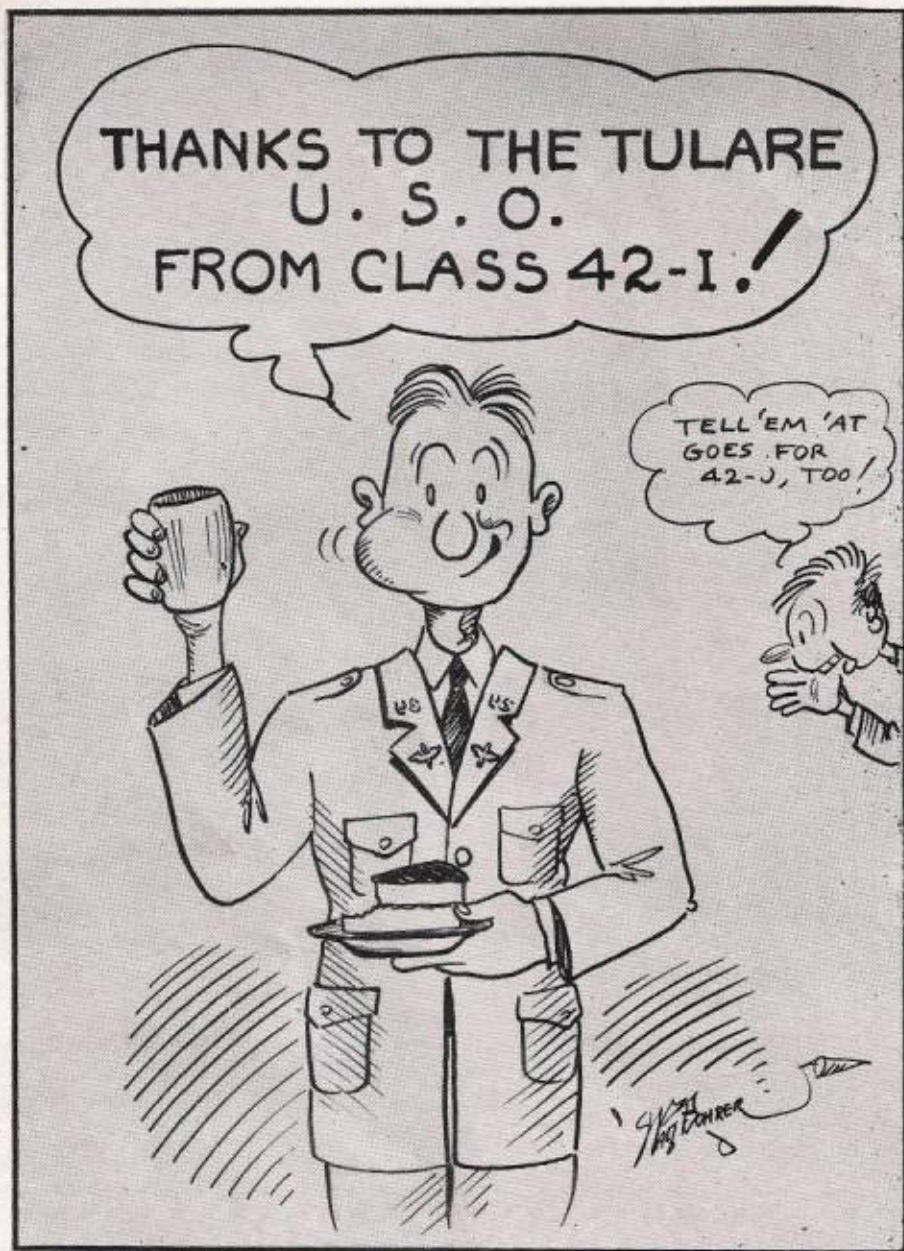


CLASS 42-I
MAY • 1942

"COMING
THRU!"

LOU
TYLER
/42

A N A P P R E C I A T I O N



Saturday night in Tulare. What to do? Where to go?

Home. A few hundred, maybe a few thousand miles away.

Time. A few precious hours allotted to us after a week of grueling flying, studying, marching.

Each week-end we think of these things. Each week-end we want to just get away, to see some of the other side.

Some of us may have friends with whom to visit. Some of us may have planned something with the boys. But most of us just want to relax. Relax somewhere where we feel we're welcome, where some

one wants to chat awhile, listen to a few of our troubles, maybe play cards or something.

Thank you, U. S. O. for realizing this. Thanks for the hours that you take out of your busy week to help entertain us, strangers to you, but men who deeply appreciate the good work you are doing. That big piece of chocolate cake is more than something to eat to us,—it is the symbol of interest and friendship extended by the workers in the United Service Organization of Tulare to a bunch of fellows who are a little tired, a little lonesome, maybe a little homesick.

The cadets of 42-I, in return, wish to express their appreciation by dedicating this issue to you.

Pass the cake! We'll "Keep 'Em Flying."

Major Frank P. Sturdivant

Commanding Officer
Air Force Supervisor
Rankin Aeronautical Academy



Captain Theo Drake Bradley

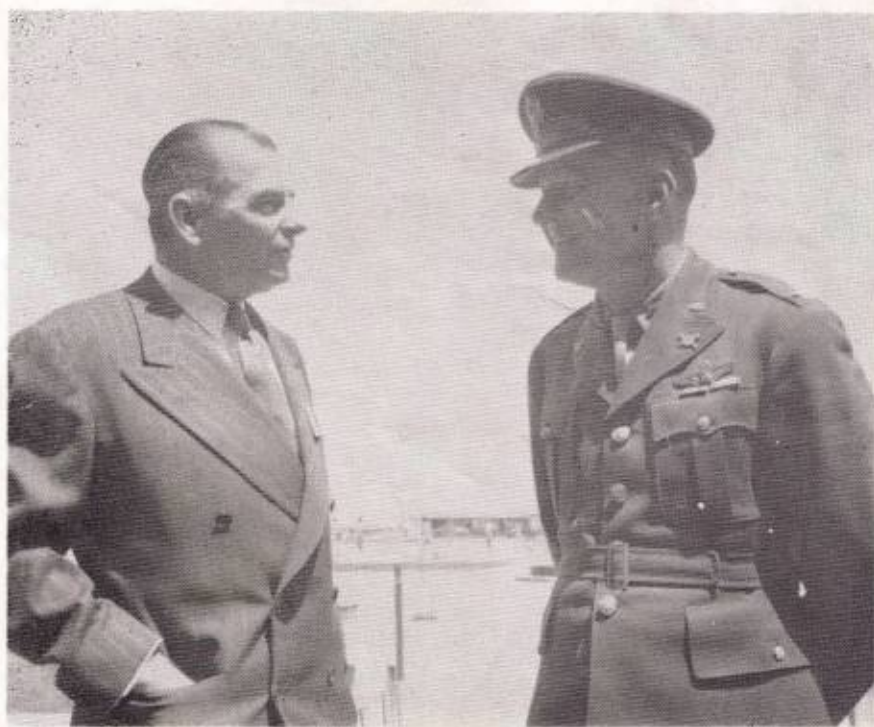
Commandant of Cadets
Rankin Aeronautical Academy

J. G. "Tex" Rankin

Director of Operations
Rankin Aeronautical Academy

Visiting Colonel J. L. Greshom

From Santa Ana



RANK'N' FILE

A magazine published now and then in the interests of the Aviation Cadets of the Rankin Aeronautical Academy, Tulare, California.

EDITOR — JIMMIE JONES
ASSISTANT EDITOR — WALT BOHRER

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The editors of RANK'N' FILE wish to express their appreciation to the following who took active part in this issue:

FLIGHT COMMANDER LOU TYLER for his brush work on the front cover, "Comin' Thru" and his words of wisdom in the following paragraphs.

A/C Betts, Edward G. Jr.
A/C Fine, William B.
A/C Orihuela, Louis
A/C Markel, John H. Jr.
A/C Boydston, Robert L.
A/C Campbell, Colin W.
A/C Starr, Robert C.
A/C Brim, Raymond E.
A/C Hyder, Norman W.

Who took time out of their busy program to gather much of the material, take many of the pictures and draw several of the cartoons in these pages.

RANKIN ACADEMY MILITARY PERSONNEL

MAJOR FRANK P. STURDIVANT,
Commanding Officer, Air Force Supervisor
CAPTAIN THEO DRAKE BRADLEY,
Commandant of Cadets, Summary Court Officer, Transportation Officer
CAPTAIN JOHN E. GILMORE,
Flight Surgeon
CAPTAIN ROGER W. PAGE,
Assistant Air Force Supervisor
CAPTAIN WALLACE DIEHL,
Attending Adjutant General's School in Washington, D. C.
LIEUT. JAMES C. BROWN,
Adjutant
LIEUT. HAROLD G. HAMLON,
Supply Officer
LIEUT. CRAIG P. BADE,
Operations Officer
LIEUT. CHESTER M. CAMPBELL,
Engineering Officer
LIEUT. ADRIAN W. ACEBEDO,
Assistant Commandant of Cadets

LIEUT. HORACE N. CRECELIUS,
Assistant Commandant of Cadets
LIEUT. DONALD B. CLARK,
Assistant Commandant of Cadets
LIEUT. GEORGE MAYBEE,
Athletic Officer

RANKIN ACADEMY EXECUTIVE PERSONNEL

J. G. "TEX" RANKIN,
Director of Operations
ROBERT NORSWING,
General Manager
JENNINGS R. LUND,
Chief of Flying Operations
HERBERT W. SMITH,
Educational Director
HUGH H. BURTON,
Office Manager
H. L. PEARCY,
Chief Dispatcher
DEAN SPENCER,
Chief of Parachute Department
OTTO TRABER,
Chief of Maintenance
GEORGE L. KURTZ,
Superintendent of Maintenance,
Chief of Guards

Experience

As the last eight weeks have faded into the past, it has been with no small amount of interest and concern that we have watched the gradual assimilation of a large percentage of you young men into something bigger than yourselves, into composite figures that are to become Air Corps Pilots.

We say, "are to become," because, although in war times one can swiftly develop all one's faculties to a degree it would normally take a life time to achieve, to date there has been found no substitute for experience, and this thing experience is a definite requisite, along with aptitude, for a successful career as a pilot, either Civilian or Service.

Due to the normally exacting, and, at times chaotic conditions

under which a Service Pilot finds himself, one can plainly see that, although possessed of good aptitude, the lack of experience demands careful planning and continuous study and concentration in order that one may build up experience and, at the same time, stay in the running.

To those of you who had not the aptitude for this particular line by which to overcome the lack of experience; we would ask not to feel too badly and to realize that, as in other professions, as well as arts and sports, there are those who, although most capable and proficient in one, are mediocre or hopeless in another.

To you, who have run the gauntlet here, we hold high hopes for a successful passage through Basic and Advanced, and ask, that, throughout your flying days, you keep in the back ground of your mind these seven little words: "THE GOOD PILOT IS THE SAFE PILOT."

Get 'em in the air!

LOU M. TYLER,

F. C. "A" Flight.

★ ★ ★

The Last Sonnet

By A/C PRICE, S. H.

At last there is a purpose in this
ever eventful life,
To assemble one by one to free the
world from strife.
While the minutes pass, how the
ranks do swell,
The oath is taken, there shall not
be an earthly hell.
Each one is a soldier, a soldier a
man,
You could not have chosen a more
courageous clan.
This struggle will be spread across
the seven seas,
Unity is our purpose; may mercy
be the plea.
In a fierce battle for freedom
against the hirelings of hate,
Every man gives his utmost, know-
ing the justice of fate.
Truth will be the victor, and win
the friendship of all;
Nor torments or tortures can make
a great heart fall.
Love shall be the conqueror and
take the final toll;
Our Savior will return, not in body
but in soul.

New Faces On the Post

Lieutenant James C. Brown, Adjutant—

A native of Mississippi and an Air Corps officer for the past five years, Lieutenant Brown takes the place of Captain Roberdeau who was transferred recently to Santa Ana. Lt. Brown attended the University of Mississippi before going into the Air Corps in 1937. He has been serving in an administrative capacity since that time. Before being assigned to Rankin he was stationed at the Greenville Aviation School, an Army primary school in Ucala, Florida. Mrs. Brown accompanied him here while their daughter remained in Mississippi to finish her schooling.



Lieutenant Harold G. Hamlon, Supply Officer—

Minnesota is the home state and the University of Minnesota the alma mater of Lieutenant Hamlon who comes to Rankin from Stockton where he has been posted since being called to active service on October 30, 1941. Lt. Hamlon is taking over some of the duties formerly handled by Lt. Glenn who was recently transferred to Sacramento. Mrs. Hamlon is here with him.

Lieutenant George Maybee, Athletic Officer—

No stranger to these parts is Lieutenant Maybee, who has been attending the Officers Candidates School in Miami Beach, Florida. Lt. Maybee was Physical Training director at the post before taking time out for his officers training. He hails from Colorado, was raised in Wyoming and attended the University of Wyoming, Oregon State College and the University of Oregon. Before coming to Rankin the first time he was coaching and teaching at Central Washington College.



Leslie Avrit, Junior Director of Physical Education—

Taking over during the absence of Lt. Maybee, Mr. Avrit is also from the northwest, having been raised in Oregon and having attended Oregon State College. He holds a master's degree in Physical Education from the University of Washington where he held a teaching fellowship. Before coming to Tulare Mr. Avrit was coaching in Shelby, Montana.

CADETRIMENTS

Study

$$2+2=4$$

$$RX2=4$$

$$a^2 \sin^2 \theta + z \cos^2 \theta$$



$$R^2 = \frac{\sin \theta}{\cos \theta}$$

zzzzzzzz



Relax

10 min.

5 min.

3 min.

2 min.

1 min.

"0"

Sleep



"Oh Boy"

"OH"

"Boy"

"Let's See"

"Ohhh"

"Feel Fine?"



Sleep

Snap
Roll



Missing Step!



The End!

INSTRUCTOR WATCHING DODO LANDING.

A. C. Commander M. P. Wilson

Yessir, the squat Pueblo that was Rankin Academy was, frankly, not too impressive a sight when we pulled in from weeks of drill at Santa Ana. And we'd come here to fly, not to be screamed at by upper-classmen, slapped into rigid attention, sent on the double until our first flight, given the incongruous label "Dodo." After weeks at Santa Ana, our dreams of what the Army Air Corps should be almost disappeared with the sun at the end of that first tired, disgusted, disillusioning day. And why not? Mister, we were tired!

But look back, Mister 42-I, at the variety of experiences we've shared, of the "hardships" we've been through together, at the little work that is behind us and the much work ahead. Better than that, compare our attitude that first day with our attitude now. We've come out of Primary with more than just eight weeks of military training behind us; we've mastered more than just five ground school subjects and, incidentally, that ground-looping blue and yellow ship out there on the line—the mighty Stearman. We believe that our work is one of the few in which true endeavor pays off; in which false personalities are soon ferreted out, and a man knows the men he flies with because he's lived with them 24 hours of the day and watched them work and play under Air Corps pressure.

Our class has changed, Mister, from that first Sunday when we piled off the bus and were surrounded by the White Glove Detail and pulled our chins back, back, back!

Basic, and Advanced, and that which is to follow will change us still more.

Yessir, the squat Pueblo that is Rankin Academy has given us much. Our associations with the finest group of men in the service—Flying Men—have set up mental standards of character and achievement which we hope we may some day attain.

So—get those shoulders back, suck in that stomach, pull in that chin, and pick a point, 42-I! It's funny, but we're not tired any more, it seems we've got a job to do and, Mister, we know we can do it!



AVIATION CADET LIEUTENANTS

A/C Williams, H. E. Battalion Adjutant
A/C Garrelts, F. F. Battalion Supply Officer

AVIATION CADET SERGEANTS

A/C Strand, J. H. Battalion Sergeant Major
A/C Durakoff, J. S. Battalion Color Sergeant
A/C Cruciana, L. G. Battalion Color Sergeant

AVIATION CADET COLOR CORPORALS

A/C Southward, R. R. A/C Southward, T. H.

A/C Williams



A/C Garretts



A/C Strand



*room
mate*



A/C Bogardus, L. T., Capt.

By A/C FINE, W. P.

Just a few words to put B, C and D in the right place. Of course, they can fly planes, but compare them with A Flight and all that's left is a bunch of broken down glider pilots. Let us tell you something about ourselves or rather let our instructors tell about us. Says

INSTRUCTOR
M. M. ARMSTRONG

KNOLL, H. L.—Hugo rides his wings, but angels ride the controls.

SEXTON, W. K.—Sir, what is a ground loop?

GASAWAY, H. S.—I can ride a bucking bronk, but those flying suits need spurs.

KENNER, C. H.—My wings are level but the horizon is crooked.

INSTRUCTOR R. F. CENICEROS
MICHAELS, W. L.—60 hours of wheel landing and not one ground loop.

WEBSTER, J.—We couldn't understand his Texas English—or he always flies left wing down.

DONNELL, R. E.—Do you always have to be so . . . rough on the controls?

FELDMAN, B.—Try men again.

INSTRUCTOR McKEE

WILSON, R. H.—Says nothing. (Strong and silent).

BRIM, R. E.—Captain Page's pal. I'll get it—tomorrow.

CISNE, C. N.—How about your entry. We have a tee you know.

INSTRUCTOR ROGERS

LT. STORCH, JOHN—Just think—after four months I'm almost through!

BOGARDUS, L. I.—Sir, I didn't

know I was high when I leveled off.

PRICE, T. C.—I'm sorry, sir, but I forgot the wind direction.

LEMICH, JOHN—What makes the engine die when I ground loop?

INSTRUCTOR R. R. BURTON

MEDIN, H. M.—Just show me how, I'll get it.

PUTMAN, W. M.—The Tee doesn't mean a thing, sir.

JOHNSTON, A. O.—It started losing revs so I got out of that pattern.

INSTRUCTOR L. R. POWELL

SIDWELL, H. M.—I could have done better, but. . .

BARNETT, F. A.—From now on I'm going to sleep in bed.

PETERSON, H. H.—This check, it is sure getting me down.

FINE, W. B.—His meals were becoming to him.

INSTRUCTOR D. B. JORGENSEN

GILLIAM, H. A.—After being out on a solo period he told his instructor his right leg was very sore from holding right rudder to correct for wind drift coming back to the field.

KNOCK, W. C.—Rudder exercise on every landing.

LEMEN, G. C.—Sir, how do you maintain your altitude in a glide with your nose down?

INSTRUCTOR W. M. WOODS

LYONS, W. T.—I think I'll wait until you check me one more time on those slow rolls before I practice them solo.

MURRAY, R. D.—The air isn't bad today, sir. I held my altitude within 200 feet.

BEEM, G. K.—What is wrong,

sir, in a slow roll, when you go in here and come out here?

INSTRUCTOR O. J. BANKS

CHURCHILL, E. E.—Tries too hard.

NORTHROP, L. W.—Why do I have to climb?

RASMUSSEN, W. R.—Still trying for a good landing.

TISON, C. G.—Bull in a china closet.

INSTRUCTOR J. A. MEEK

SWANN, J. B.—I almost got a wing.

HYDER, N. W.—I forgot which way the wind was from so I corrected with both wings down.

STRAND, J. H.—Sir, I had another dream last night. They gave me my commission and a P-38.

EVANS, H. M.—They say I closed the throttle as soon as I entered the pattern.

INSTRUCTOR ANDERSON

BOYDSTUN, R. L.—Scare the boys in the bus at Tipton. Not me, I pulled out.

WILSON, M. P.—Didn't realize when he was on his back that down was up and up was down.

LATAWEIG, F. G. R.—Forgets to clear himself when on his back.

RANDLE, A. C.—Was surprised when his instructor crawled out for his first solo and said, with a gulp: "Do you mean me, Sir?"

INSTRUCTOR LILLIE

ZIMMERLE, M. B.—Flying is a business.

YOUNG, R. E.—Keep turning.

MASSEY, L. A.—Could be rougher.

STEWART, A. H.—Life is but a ride.

A Company

AVIATION CADET LIEUTENANTS

A/C Sidwell, H. M.

A/C Boydston, R. L.

A/C Putman, W. M.

AVIATION CADET SERGEANTS

First Sergeant A/C Gilliam, H. A.

Supply Sergeant A/C Donnell, R. E.

A/C Lemich, J.

A/C Sexton, W. K.

A/C Wilson, R. H.

AVIATION CADET CORPORALS

A/C Lyons, W. T.

A/C Cisne, C. N.

A/C Webster, J.

A/C Lataweig, F. G. R.

A/C Tison, C. G.

A/C Gasaway, H. S.

A/C Price, T. S.

A/C Fine, J. B.

A/C Knock, W. C.

A/C Swann, J. B.

A/C Massey, L. A.

A/C Medin, H. M.



In front: Strand, Wilson, Boydstrun, Bogardus.
1st Row: Lataweig, Hyder, Sidwell, Murray, Lemen, Zimmerle, Churchill, Gassaway.
2nd Row: Putman, Price, Cisne, Randle, Medin, Webster, Tison, Rasmusson.

3rd Row: Kenner, Wilson, Barnett, Beem, Knock, Young, Michaels.
4th Row: Lemich, Swann, Evans, Massey, Brim, Feldman, Northrop.
5th Row: Johnston, Knoll, Sexton, Lyons, Stewart.



Hi, Pop!

Not content with being worried about 50 hour checks, passing ground school, making formations, etc., A/C Boydstrun, R. L., congenial officer of A Company, and one of the best liked men on the post, had the added worry of becoming a father.

Karen Renee Boydstrun, weight seven pounds, was born on May 13, in Oklahoma City.

A/C Boydstrun, a football, basketball and track man from Oklahoma City University, is a native of Caddo, Oklahoma. To show everybody that a man can survive the ordeal of becoming a father he went out two days later and passed his 50 hour check with a bang.



"Listen Joe: We'll go around once more and if Africa don't give us the green light we'll land anyway!"



A/C Manley, D., Capt.

By A/C BETTS, E. G.

What little wonder it is that B Flight should turn out to be one of the hottest flying groups in Rankin Academy's history, each and every man a genuine H. P. (hot pilot). With the vast amount of flying knowledge and logged hours possessed by the flight commanders and instructors each student could not help but get the finest primary training in his 60 hours here.

The thrills and stories that could be told by these masters of instruction could fill many thousands of logged "hanger flying" hours so the following is but a bird's eye review of their past.

FLIGHT COMMANDER L. B. OLIVER learned to fly in Jennies when they were "some airplanes." Dusted, barnstormed and starved with the rest of the airplane drivers, and incidentally enjoys instruction more than any other branch of flying.

FLIGHT COMMANDER H. L. BARTLETT originally flew CPT instruction at Oakland, California, and Ely, Nevada. Possesses unique distinction of only pilot to have flown down in a copper mine.

W. T. (Hilltop) HILLHOUSE, a former drummer in a dance orchestra, is a minister's son. Flew Cubs in Denver, CPT secondary in Kansas.

R. A. SWENSON, from North Dakota, first soloed in 1926 and has been a licensed pilot since 1930. Used to barnstorm and hunt coyote from a plane.

R. W. LYNDON learned to fly

B Company

AVIATION CADET LIEUTENANTS

A/C Hansen, C. V.

A/C Bouseman, F. E.

A/C Sittman, W. F.

AVIATION CADET SERGEANTS

First Sergeant A/C Fortune, C. K.

Supply Sergeant A/C Betts, E. G.

A/C Harlan, J. F.

A/C Cisar, N. H.

A/C Todd, R. E.

AVIATION CADET CORPORALS

A/C Kotz, W. C.

A/C Brooks, B. B.

A/C Green, P. H.

A/C Holden, W. A.

A/C Dower, D. W.

A/C Worley, C. H.

A/C Burgess, B. F.

A/C Quast, M. R.

A/C Sigel, J. F.

A/C Ow, L. E.

A/C Shupe, J. W.

A/C Rake, E. R.

in 1928, was one of the "learn to fly, win fame and fortune over night boys." Operated flying school in Oregon from 1930 to 1942.

S. T. (Red) MONROE formerly in U. S. Merchant Marine got lost while fishing and wound up at Rankin and is still looking for a place to go fishing.

C. M. THARP of Walla Walla, Washington, did extensive flying throughout Washington. Favorite hobby is supporting a wife and daughter.

J. L. MORRISON, also from Washington, flew with Olympia Air Transport Co. Left Portland, Oregon last October for parts unknown and has been at Rankin ever since.

C. W. BERG of Southern California, flew for Catalina Airways, Western Air Express and instructed at Cal-Aero. Claim to fame was being married in an airplane.

J. C. SAWYERS of Washington, was a CPT and commercial instructor before coming to Rankin.

CASEY JONES started flying for pleasure in 1932 until he started operating a flying service in 1938 in Ontario, Oregon.

S. O. (Flash) CLAYTON operated three ships for a flying school and did photography flying for Fairchild Aerial Surveys. Biggest thrill was a forced landing in the mountains with a full load of passengers.

A. T. (Robin Man) WALTERS from Oregon, once flew a Robin into the mountains and came out

on a horse. (The plane is still there).

W. E. WESTON from Bishop (elevation 4000 feet). Favorite sport is flying light planes into squalls bad enough to crack a spar.

J. L. BOGGS learned to fly at Boeing school in 1929. Barnstormed, instructed, ferried and flew charter until he started his own school in 1936. Was once so scared after a forced landing on his second solo that he was talked out of his goggles and helmet.

★ ★ ★

Thanks for the Memories

Oh, thanks for the memories
Of ground-loops in each flight,
Memory work at night,
And gigs for every dodo that didn't
know it right.
Oh, thank you so much.

And thanks for the memories
Of Form-One err'rs galore,
Four dodos on the door,
Ailerons, and lazy-eights, and feet
flat on the floor.
Oh, thank you so much.

Thanks for the Memories
Of Hugo Palm room fights,
And Page's army flights,
The Emerton, U.S.O., and Tulare
week-end nights.
Thank you, so much.



In front: Captain Manley.

1st Row: Dower, Cisar, Hardy, Hecht, Green, Olmstead, Cook, Rake.

2nd Row: Vinson, Brobeil, Sittman, Lemmon, Harlan, Holden, Richardson, Jackson.

3rd Row: Olio, Gilliam, Chadwick, Hollingsworth, Hansen, Shupp, Ow, Brooks.

4th Row: Leiser, Bryden, Goldberg, Quast, Fant, Gratis, Southward, Robbins.

5th Row: Campbell, Burgess, Nichols, Nikodem, Shubin, Sager.

Ode to a Flying Cadet

Blessings on thee, flying cadet,
Your silly puss I can't forget—
With thy head of solid bone
It's inner functions stay unknown;
Dressed up in thy fine attire
I wish that clothes could make
the flier—

And thy take-offs, never straight
Look more like a pylon eight—
And thy over-banked chandelle,
How I wish you were in, well.
Thy landings leave me black and
blue,

God made you half kangaroo—
With thy skidding down wind turn
I give up you'll never learn;
With thy feet on rudder froze,
What keeps you up God only
knows;

With thy pylon eight down wind
You are in a constant spin;
With thy ever dragging wing
Please sweet death, where is they
sting?

With thy goggles encased in dust
If the loops don't get you the snap
rolls must.

So blessings on thee, flying cadet
Stay in there and pitch, you'll get
there yet:

I only hope that some day you'll be
A flight instructor, same as me.

—Anonymous.



"Mr. Spencer? "Well, you remember that blankety-blank parachute you packed for me. Well,!"



A/C Block, K. M., Capt.

C Company

AVIATION CADET LIEUTENANTS

A/C Loring, D.

A/C Highfill, O. T.

A/C Blackstone, R. E.

AVIATION CADET SERGEANTS

First Sergeant A/C Hunter, G.

Supply Sergeant A/C Berg, M. A.

A/C Vega, C. E.

A/C Helvenston, H. H.

A/C Clark, V. R.

AVIATION CADET CORPORALS

A/C Stephens, N. L.

A/C Green, M. L.

A/C Loverin, W. E.

A/C Hover, A. G.

A/C Voorhees, R. D.

A/C Stebbins, B. D.

A/C Muller, W. C.

A/C Johnson, K. L.

A/C Warren, B. C.

A/C Jones, D. J.

A/C Kuentzel, W. A.

A/C Shupp, F. M.

by A/C MARKEL, J. H.

I will begin this exposition on C Flight with a very bold statement. A statement which will undoubtedly evoke and esasperate the wrath of all the other flights. This statement will probably be called overexaggeration, a biased narration, or an out and out lie. But nevertheless upon cross examination of my own conscience it is still my opinion that C Flight was, is, and always will be the best flight at Rankin.

The defendant will now ask for proof for such an abortive statement. Truthfully speaking, no proof is needed, for this statement is a FACT, and any student of logic will recognize the old Latin axiom, "Contrum factum non valid argumentum." Or in other words, against a fact there is no valid argument. But just to satisfy the carpriciousness of any single member of any other flight I will out of kindness of my heart, give a preponderance of evidence to sufficiently prove my statement.

My self-evident proof is, of course, the most important one. That is: C Flight has had, and still has the least percentage of eliminations at Rankin. This is no doubt the most important argument I can give in favor of C Flight since we are all striving to help our country and we all know that more and more pilots are needed. The meat balls in other flights can now hang their heads in humility and blink their eyes

exuberant spirit of C Flight. We want to fly and become superior pilots. Not just good pilots but excellent ones. We talk it over amongst ourselves on the flight line and in our rooms. Every minute we live and breathe we are flying. In our sleep we dream about it. I personally have heard C pilots in my room talking it over in their sleep.

C Flight has the least percentage of groundloops. There are no meat balls or glider pilots in C Flight. C Flight boys are wide awake all the time and they have a sixth sense of being able to land a plane on three wheels at all times.

My last proof is that C Flight pilots are soldiers, and darn good ones too. They study their military discipline and the peculiar thing is that they practice it at all times. This, of course, makes them constantly on the alert. When they walk across the post they walk like soldiers.

When they are in Tulare they are outstanding. They can be picked out easily by their soldierly appearance. In drill formation they are unexcelled.

It should therefore be the ambition of every flight at Rankin to bring their standards up to those of C Flight. Note the "up to." It will be impossible to excell C Flight but if you meat balls work hard enough you may some day come within a reasonable proximity of C Flight standards and again raise your heads in pride. lambishly. This is mainly due to the

Random Shots!

The common consensus around Ready Room 1 is that we wonder if K. Block will come out a pilot, bets are certain he'll come out a gunner.

F./ Rome it is as the Germans do. "Oh, Reinhart!" The only problem about dating around here is the transportation. If you double date with a fellow that has a car, he always starts in and dates your girl as soon as he meets her. That is if she is a queen, and all Tulare girls are queens.

The way "Keep 'em walking" Porter is getting PT's he going to die from intestinal gluttony.

D. Douglass while on one of his solo flights took off unprepared while in the air his shorts started sagging on the starboard side and his flying suit was snapping to the tune of "Show me the way to go home." Landing forty minutes later, he just made it in time.

The boys are rapidly finding out that while Jack's away Jill will play —your pride and some one's joy doesn't realize that this is war!

W. Kuentzel, son-of-a-share-cropper-Kuentzel, and toast of every Bible reading California farmer still thinks the weather is fine.

The appended point of all special orders are read by Adjutant Williams (D Co.) who chortles with an academic guffaw which consists



In front: Captain Block.

1st Row: Peoples, Porter, Muller, Shupp, Collins, Berg, Kuentzel.

2nd Row: Markel, Brown, Crawford, Douglass, Jones, Helvenston, Moore.

3rd Row: Loring, Voorhees, Hildreth, Garrelts, Welty,

Adams, Vega.

4th Row: Schapansky, Howle, Clark, Loverin, Warren, Henry, Viall.

5th Row: Cornell, Paulson, Green, Akins, Southward, Highfill, Peacock.

6th Row: Hunter, Valentin.

in raising the upper lip an eighth of an inch.

The drink of Flight C is a popcorn bowl filled with ice and com-misar incorporated specials which is passed around and called a "bowl of peace." You gulp your share and smack your lips for more. The next day it renders you phlegmatic, and you pay the price.

The twenty-sixth step preparatory to take-off—look out for Company D. pilots.

★ ★ ★

Fond mother wishing her son goodbye as he goes to enter the Air Force: "Now, my son, remember to be punctual in rising every morning, so you won't keep the major waiting breakfast for you.

★ ★ ★

She: "Say you love me—say it! SAY IT!"

A/C—: "You love me."

★ ★ ★

Evolution of the automobile:

1940—No running boards.

1941—No gear shifts.

1942—No car.

★ ★ ★

Willie fell down the elevator. Wasn't found till six days later. Then the neighbors sniffed, "Gee whiz, What a spoiled child Willie is!"



They Come In Pairs

Seeing double is putting it mildly where the Southward twins, Aviation Cadets Russell R. and Thomas H. are concerned. To be a twin is one thing, to be identical twins something else, but to be identical identical twins, then that's news.

They have been together for 24 years got the same grades in grade school and college. The same height and weight, they have the same teeth missing and the same kind of bridge.

Football is their favorite sport—

they play guard, were on the all-conference in the Iowa conference for two years. Were co-captains in football at St. Martin's college in Olympia, Washington, both making the all-conference in the Winko league in Washington. In track they ran the 100, 200, 440 and a half mile in separate heats, running them to a tenth of a second.

Their home is Everett, Washington. They signed up the same day for the Air Corps, were sent to the same replacement centers, Bakersfield and Santa Ana, then to Primary together at Tulare.

If you start talking to Thomas H, it's bound to be Russell R. or vice versa. They alone can tell themselves apart and sometimes we even wonder about that.

At Rankin their records have been good. They are on the way to their ambition, as they put it of "being damn good pilots," hoping to get a chance to give the Japs a little double-barreled trouble.

In the picture above the one on the left is Russell,—or Thomas. You figure it out.

Bouquets to a couple of swell fellows. We only wish you had been quadruplets.



A/C Estes, R. A., Capt.

A Serious Thought by D Company Capt. Estes

A great goal to reach, the greatest honor a man could ever want is the hardest to get. That is why I am here. That is why all my fellow aviation cadets are here. We came here with the determination to learn to fly.

But, flying is only one of the little things that we must learn to do. We must learn to work hard and take all the bad with the good.

The first bad thing is getting up in the middle of the night. That is what most of us call it. That isn't bad because it is only 4:30 A.M. when we hit the floor trying to get our eyes open in time to make the first formation. After breakfast we march to the flight line, find a warm spot until the sun comes over the snow-covered mountains, so that we may start flying. Then our day's work begins; with flying and ground school, one after the other. The second bad thing is too much time between formations. We get out of class and have ten minutes to get into our gym clothes and back into formation. After athletics we have twenty minutes to take a shower, get dressed and back to the class room. Some days we have thirty seconds to spare between these two formations, we usually use up part of that time in the canteen having a soda or playing ping pong. Then comes the last part of the day, the sounds of taps and the Aviation Cadet O. D. announces lights out.

D Company

AVIATION CADET LIEUTENANTS

A/C Hendricks, G. M.

A/C Stevens, J. V.

A/C Jordan, H. L.

AVIATION CADET SERGEANTS

First Sergeant A/C Ayles, W. H.

Supply Sergeant A/C Johnson, J. C.

A/C Peterson, C. R.

A/C Weatherly, W. C.

A/C Clark, N. J.

AVIATION CADET CORPORALS

A/C Powell, K. V.

A/C Batson, S. T.

A/C Dunlap, J. P.

A/C Ohman, E. J.

A/C Dowd, D. F.

A/C Hood, R. A.

A/C Johnson, D. A.

A/C Rawls, J. S.

A/C Marshall, H. S.

A/C Burns, L. C.

A/C King, D. W.

A/C McCarroll, W. G.

We turn out all the lights in the room but we can't turn off the sun light, because we can't reach the string.

That is only the bad things we go through with. If I were to write all the good things we go through with and what we expect to go through with it would make a great novel. What we like most of all is flying. With a lot of hard work we hope to reach the goal that so many men are trying to reach. This takes in the "Silver wings, a commission and being an Eagle in the greatest Air Corps in the world." What more could any man want?

★ ★ ★

Early Flight

By A/C ROBERT C. STARR

Whistling wind that bites my cheek
Sends a shudder over me,
Roaring sound and bleak resound,
The engine throbs before me.
Whining fleet without retreat,
Blurs a world I cannot see.

Air that screams beneath my wings,
Blue air, cold, and silky smooth,
Deepened by the morning rays
From a glaring sun's reaching heat.

A Stearman's shadow on patchwork
earth,
Stiffly hops about, farflung;
With its gray mass shapeless,
Like a dim ribbon, moves motion-
less.

Wings swaying, swinging, cutting,
Wind biting, beating, cursing;

On, on up and down and on and
on.

A rush of warmth upon my cheek,
A glow like embers resting there.
How glad I am I am a man,
That I may soar in this retreat.
For though I fly with tingling feet,
My heart is warmed in azure fires,
To fly this blue stills my desires.

★ ★ ★

Rankin Blues

By A/C FINE, W. B.

Down in the cross wind valley,
And what a heck of a spot,
Battling terrible whirl winds,
In a land that God forgot.

Put with the cowboys and the
Indians,
Down where a man gets blue,
Not far from the high Sierras
But many a mile from you.

At night the air gets colder,
It's more than a man can stand,
Heck no, we're not convicts,
Were defenders of our land.

We are living here at "Primary,"
And hoping to see our gals,
But we know when we return
They'll be married to our "pals."

We are Cadets of the Air Corps,
Earning our meager pay,
But it's for the glory of our coun-
try,
That we are eating on a dollar a
try.

So till this war is over,
Plus six months more I'll miss,
That girl I left behind me,
And that last departing kiss.



In front: Captain Estes.

1st Row: Williams, Dowd, Louverin, O., Berland, Ayles, King, Cruciana, Weir, Johnson.

2nd Row: Batson, Clark, Curry, Starr, Howard, Sellers, Catterall, Eshelman.

3rd Row: Hendricks, Wright, Warren, Maloney, Stephens, Dunlap, Peterson.

4th Row: Burns, Zaspel, Kuta, Depner, Powell, Kerley, Johnson, Jordon.

5th Row: Brown, Parsons, Pedro, Aubert, Weatherly, Anderson, Hubbard, Marshall, Finkenstein.

Cadets Go Hollywood ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Rankin Academy went Hollywood just at the close of training for 42-H and many of the members of 42-I were "shot" when Warner Brothers moved their equipment

in for a few days to make the primary section of a film showing the training of an Aviation Cadet. Stills of the best shots have been promised and it was hoped would

be here in time for this edition but an official Army okey is still lacking and it was impossible to get a release on them in time. It is hoped they will be available for the next issue.





ADAMS, J.M.

AKINS, W.O.

ANDERSON, C.F.

AUBERT, W.B.

AYLES, W.H.

BARNETT, F.A.

BATSON, S.T.



BEEM, G.K.

BERG, M.A.

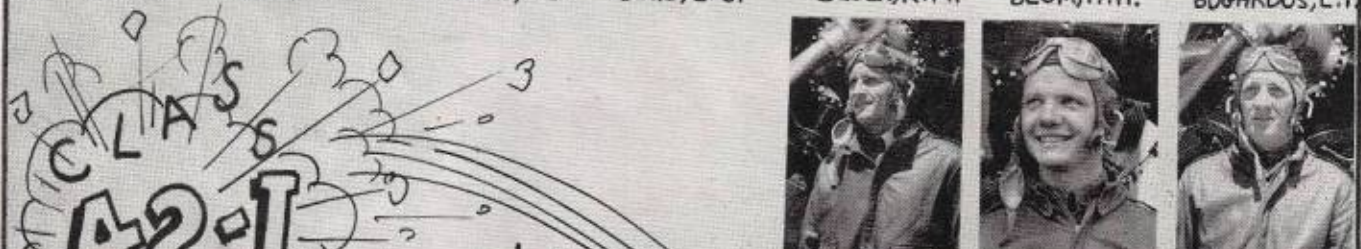
BERLAND, E.E.

BETTS, E.G.

BLOCK, K.M.

BLUM, A.H.

BOGARDUS, L.I.



BOYDSTUN, R.L.

BRIM, R.E.

BROBEIL, P.H.



BROOKS, B.B.

BROWN, E.L.

BROWN, T.J.

CLAS
A2-1
IS
WITH A BANG
TO BASIC



BRYDON, L.W.

BURGESS, B.F.

BURNS, L.C.

CATTERALL, H.J.

CHADWICK, C.V.

CHURCHILL, E.E.

CISAR, N.H.



CISNE, C.N.

CLARK, N.J.

CLARK, V.R.

COLLINS, W.H.

CONE, W.F.

COOK, B.D.

CRAWFORD, M.C.

Class of 42-I

Adams, John M.
"Quincy."
Bird Island, Minn.
Eveleth Junior College.
Tennis, hockey.
"Nothing, just laughing."

Akins, Wallace O.
"Wings."
Kansas City, Mo.
Missouri University.
Football.
"Let's go, boys."

Anderson, Carl F.
"Andy."
Seattle, Washington.
Spring.
"Keep your nose clean."

Aubert, William B.

Ayles, W. H.
"Nazi."
Ontario, Calif.
Chaffey, J. C.
Football.
"Fall in."

Barnett, Floyd A.
"Flee Foot."
Kiowa County Junior College.
Hobart, Oklahoma.
Swimming.

Batson, Samuel T.
"Bats."
Creighton University.
Omaha, Nebraska.
Horseback riding.
"Let's do it."

Beem, Gerald K.
"Gerry."
Omaha University.
Omaha, Nebraska.
Dodo hunting.
"Mister, have you soloed?"

Berg, Maurice A.
"Maurie."
Portland, Oregon.
College of Idaho, University of
Portland.
Football and tennis.
"Let's blow, Joe."

Berland, Elmer E.
"Tuggs."
Washington State College.
Waitsburg, Washington.
Football.

Betts, Edward G.
"Bettsy."
University of California.
Santa Monica, California.
Boxing.

Block, Karl M.
San Francisco, Calif.
Yale University.

Blum, Allen H.
Ashland, Nebraska.
Omaha University.
Swimming.

Bogardus, Levan I.
"Bo."
Oregon State College.
Portland, Oregon.
Swimming.
"Head and eyes off the deck."

Boydston, Robert L.
"Boydie."
Oklahoma City University.
Caddo, Oklahoma.
Football, basketball and track.
"Hitch your plane to a star."

Brim, Raymond E.
"Bud."
Salt Lake City, Utah.
University of Utah.
"Wooing."
"Here I am again, Captain."

Brobeil, Paul H.
"Baldy."
Buffalo, New York.
Football.
"Let's go fellows, we're late!"

Brooks, Bruce B.
"Doc."
University of Iowa.
Platte, South Dakota.
Football.

Brown, Elmer L., Jr.
"Rabbit."
St. Louis, Mo.
Washington University.
Basketball, track.
"Let's get with it."

Brown, Tom J.
"Tommy."
Santa Maria, Calif.
Football.
"Pick a point, Mister."

Bryden, Lloyd W.
"The Doctor."
Brawley, California.
Flying.
"All dodos are late."

Burgess, Benjamin F.
"Arkansas."
Arkansas A. & M.
Hamburg, Arkansas.
"I've seen everything."

Burns, Leslie C.
"Les."
Santa Barbara State College.
Glendora, Calif.
Swimming.
"Personal inspection, Mister."

Catterall, Herbert J.
"Deacon."
Stockton Junior College.
Tennis.

Chadwick, Charles V.
"Chad."
Scottsbluff Junior College.
Scottsbluff, Nebraska.

Churchill, Eugene E.
"Church."
Escondido, California.
Football, volleyball, and swim-
ming.

Cisar, N. H.
"Caesar."
Western Reserve University.
Cleveland, Ohio.
Golf, baseball, women.

Cisne, Charles N.
"Chuck."
Jacksonville, Illinois.
Swimming, ice skating, and golf.

Clark, Norris J.
"Buster."
Taft Junior College.
Taft, Calif.
Baseball.
"Did I get a letter today?"

Clark, Vern R.
"Curly."
Billings, Montana.
Northwestern University.
Tennis.
"Ain't California grand?"

Collins, Walter H.
"Tom Collins."
Redondo Beach, Calif.
Santa Ana Junior College.
Skiing.

Cone, Willie F.
"Tex."
Howard Payne University.
Nixon, Texas.
Football.

Cook, Bryan J.
"Cookie."
Greenville College.
Ness City, Kansas.
Basketball.
"Well, for Pete's sake."

Cornell, Ross H.
"Corny."
Portland, Oregon.
Baseball.

Crawford, Milton C.
"Milt."
Joaquin, Texas.
Draughn's Business College.
"Let's get on the beam, Mister."



CRUCIANA, L.G.

CURRY, J.C.

DEPNER, E.G.

DONNELL, R.E.

DOUGLASS, D.G.

DOWD, D.F.

DOWES, D.W.



DUNLAP, J.B.

ESHELMAN, G.T.

ESTES, R.A.

EVANS, H.M.

FANT, S.E.

FELDMAN, B.

FINKENSTEIN, J.



GARRELT, F.E.

GASAWAY, H.S.

GILUAM, H.A.



GILLIAM, R.L.

GOLDBERG, N.

GOODHUE, J.G.



GRATIS, A.J.

GREEN, M.L.

GREEN, P.H.

GROSE, D.F.

HANSON, C.U.

HARDY, K.A.

HARLEN, J.F.



HECHT, F.W.

HELVENSTON, H.A.

HENDRICKS, G.M.

HENRY, K.L.

HIGHFILL, O.T.

HILDRETH, W.

HOLDEN, W.A.

Class of 42-I

Cruciana, L. G.

"Gordy."

Jeannette, Penn.

Penn State.

Women.

Curry, Jack C.

"Lil' Abner."

Marin Junior College.

LeGrand, Calif.

Dodging Hugo.

"My, but it's dark in here."

Depner, Earl G.

"Dep."

Billings, Montana.

Basketball.

"Leave it to me."

Donnell, Ridley E., Jr.

"Caterpillar."

Vanderbilt.

Nashville, Tennessee.

Golf.

"What time is it?"

Douglass, Donald G.

"Don."

Manteco, Calif.

Stockton Junior College.

Tennis.

"That's right."

Dowd, Douglas F.

"Shiny Eyes."

University of California.

San Francisco, Calif.

Croquet.

"Times are tough."

Dower, Donald W.

"Blackie."

San Mateo Junior College.

Burlingame, California.

Swimming.

"Dodo, you're late."

Dunlap, J. B.

"J. B."

Lancaster, Pa.

Polo.

"Tokyo, here I come."

Eshelman, G. T.

Estes, Rex A.

"Al."

Draughn's Business College.

Fayette, Alabama.

Basketball.

"Rise and shine."

Evans, Hugh M.

Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

Nettleton College.

Baseball.

"Let me sleep."

Fant, S. E.

"Zeke."

Mississippi State College.

McComb, Mississippi.

Football.

"Hi Zeke."

Feldman, Ben

"Little Man."

Los Angeles, California.

Handball.

"How many minutes?"

Finkenstein, Joseph

"B. A."

Los Angeles City College.

Hollywood, Calif.

Swimming.

"Hot Lick."

Garrelts, Floyd E.

McPherson, Kansas.

Kansas State College.

Basketball.

Gasaway, Harry S.

"Tex."

Helena School of Aeronautics.

Forsyth, Montana.

Hunting.

"Not fit to print."

Gilliam, Howard A.

"Mississippi."

University of Mississippi.

Hattiesburg, Mississippi.

Hunting and fishing.

"Hi Bud."

Gilliam, Roy L.

"Larry."

Omaha University.

Omaha Nebraska.

Lazy Eights.

"Let's try that step once more."

Goldberg, Nat

"Goldie."

University of Minnesota.

Morris, Minnesota.

Hunting.

"Hey, T. O. her to me."

Goodhue, Joe G.

"Tarzan."

Versailles, Mo.

University of Missouri.

Football.

Gratis, Arthur J.

"Art."

University of Washington.

Seattle, Washington.

Skiing.

"I'm navigating."

Green, M. L.

Green, Philmore H., Jr.

"Phil."

Boyne City, Michigan.

Football, hunting.

"What's cooking?"

Grose, Paul F.

"General."

Nampa, Idaho.

College of hard knocks.

Bunk fatigue.

"If I do, I get gigged; I do'd it."

Hansen, Carl V.

"Han."

Iowa State College.

Atlantic, Iowa.

Necking.

"I wish someone would feed my instructor."

Hardy, K. A.

Deadwood, South Dakota.

Football.

Harlan, J. Fred

Kansas City, Missouri.

Kansas City Junior College.

Football.

"I'm an H.P."

Hecht, Fred W.

"Ground Loop."

San Francisco, California.

La Villa College (Lausanne, Switzerland).

"Do we fly on Sunday?"

Helvenston, Harry H.

"Eight Ball."

Jacksonville, Florida.

University of Florida.

Football.

"So this is California."

Hendricks, G. M.

"Professor."

Occidental College.

Ogden, Utah.

Golf.

"Watch me land."

Henry, Kenneth L.

"Ace."

Lancaster, Pa.

Baseball, bowling.

""

Highfill, Orin T.

"Dimples."

Atchison, Kansas.

University of Kansas.

Tennis.

"Ain't the Air Corps wonderful?"

Hildreth, Wayne Jr.

"Jr."

Rhodes, Iowa.

Football.

"What, no gigs?"

Holden, Warren A.

"Aloysius."

University of Iowa.

Waterloo, Iowa.

Table tennis.

"Where's the mail?"



HOLLINGSWORTH, J.M. HOVER, A.G. HOWARD, T.B. HOWLE, B.S. HUBBARD, L.M. HUNTER, G. HYDER, N.W.



JACKSON, A.G. JOHNSON, D.A. JOHNSON, J.C. JOHNSTON, A. JONES, D.J. JORDON, H.L. KENNER, C.H.



KERLEY, J.W. KING, D.W. KNOCK, W.C.



KNOLL, H.L. KUENTZEL, W.A. KUTA, C.



LATAWEIG, F.G. LEISER, G.A. LEMEN, G.C. LEMICH, J. LEMMON, H.M. LORING, D. LOVERIN, O.N.



LOVERIN, W.E. LYONS, W.T. MALONEY, W.R. MANLEY, D. MARKEL, J.H. MARSHALL, H.S. MASSEY, L.A.

Class of 42-I

Hollingsworth, James M.
"Henry."
Western Washington College.
Montesano, Washington.
Football.
"Emerton, here I come."

Hover, Arthur G.
"Art."
Arkansas City, Kansas.
Arkansas Junior College.
Under water swimming.
"And then he ups and thumps
'im."

Howard, Thurston B.
"Babe."
Alton, Ill.
Ping pong.
"Times are tough."

Howle, Benjamin S.
"Big Feet."
Frederick, Okla.
Oklahoma A. & M.
Golf.
"Any gigs today?"

Hubbard, Lloyd M.

Hunter, George
"Bud."
Glendale, Calif.
Occidental College.
Baseball.
"Go see the chaplain."

Hyder, Norman W.
"Hatchet."
University of Idaho.
Buhl, Idaho.
Boxing.
"I think I'll land now."

Jackson, Archie G.
"Gil."
Louisberg, Kansas.
Kansas State Teachers College.
Track.
"Keep 'em flying."

Johnson, Dee C.
"Pinkey."
Utah State Agricultural College.
Salt Lake City, Utah.
Boxing.
"I wonder if I got a pink slip
today?"

Johnson, James C.
"The Kid."
Hazen, Arkansas.
Swimming.
"How's zat?"

Johnston, Alexander
"Al."
West Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Football, basketball and softball
"Easy does it, Mister."

Jones, Donald J.
"Baldy."
Omaha, Nebraska.
University of Nebraska.
Flying low.
"Let's go over, boys."

Jordan, Harold L.

Kenner, Clarendon H.
"Utah."
Salt Lake City, Utah.
Swimming.
"Well, I'll be"

Kerley, James W.
"Wally."
Boise Junior College.
Boise, Idaho.
Fishing and hunting.
"Confidentially, it stinks."

King, Daniel W.
"Scar-faced kid."
Newton, Illinois.
Football.
"They're having the same trou-
ble in the east."

Knock, William C.
"Blue Gill."
Columbus, Kansas.
University of Texas.
Basketball.
"Oh Boy, show me more."

Knoll, Henry L.
"Hank."
Oakland, California.
Football.
"Keep your nose clean."

Kuentzel, Ward A.
"Little Moe."
Deland, Calif.
Baseball and football.
"Lou-de-bell."

Kuta, C.

Lataweig, Frank G. R.
"Lat."
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
Villanova College.
Football.
"Shucks, I ain't bashful."

Leiser, George A.
"Flatfoot."
Marin Junior College.
Sonoma, California.
Basketball, football.
"Skip it."

Lemen, George C.
"Lem."
Crookston, Minnesota.
University of Minnesota.
Hunting and fishing.
"I need sleep."

Lemich, John
"Solution."
University of Nevada.
Ely, Nevada.
Baseball and boxing.
"Get your head out, Mister."

Lemmon, Harley M.
"Harry."
Cape Girardeau, Missouri.
Baseball.
"We drink to those . . ."

Loring, Danforth
"Nubbs."
Omaha, Nebraska.
Hunting and fishing.
"All right, you guys."

Loverin, Orlen N.

Loverin, Wesley E.
"Wes."
Three Rivers, California.
Skiing.
"He's slightly rank happy."

Lyons, Warren T.
"Bud."
University of Southern Cali-
fornia.
Los Angeles, California.
Baseball.
"If I do'es it, I get a check
ride. . . . I do'es it."

Maloney, Wm. R.

Manley, Daniel
"Dan."
Drake University.
Clinton, Iowa.
Basketball.
"Iowa won the Civil War."

Markel, John H., Jr.
"Scoop."
Omaha, Nebraska.
Iowa State College.
Baseball.
"I'm always making mistakes."

Marshall, Harold S.
"Deacon."
Jacksonville, Illinois.
Football.
"Tough times, me lads."

Massey, Leroy A.
"Maysee."
Dodge City, Kansas.
Dodge City Junior College.
Heckling.
"Oh, brother!"



MEDIN, H.M. MICHAELS, W.L. MOORE, T.B. MULLER, W.C. MURRAY, R.D. NICHOLS, M.B. NIKODEM, J.B.



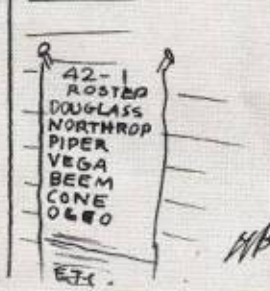
NORTHROP, L.W. OHMAN, E.J. OLIO, L. OLMSTEAD, J.T. OW, L.A. PARSONS, J.J. PAULSON, G.J.



PERCOCK, C.N. PEBLES, G.R. PEDRO, H.



PETERSON, C.R. PETERSON, H.H. PORTER, C.H.



POWELL, K.V. PRICE, T.S. PUTNAM, W.M. QUAST, M.R. RAKE, E.R. RANDLE, A.C. RASMUSSON, W.R.



RICHARDSON, G. ROBBINS, R.M. SAGER, R.A. SCHAPONSKY, G.T. SELLERS, V.E. SEXTON, W.K. SHUBIN, M.J.

Class of 42-I

- Medin, Howard M.**
"Fido."
Iowa State College.
Algona, Iowa.
Baseball.
- Michaels, Willard L.**
"Mike."
Wyoming University.
Omaha, Nebraska.
Basketball.
- Moore, Tom B.**
"Bunk."
Omaha, Nebraska.
University of Nebraska.
Football.
"Ain't Tulare wonderful?"
- Miller, Robert R.**
- Muller, Ward C.**
Manette, Washington.
University of Washington.
Football.
"So, I got the pink slips."
- Murray, Roy D.**
"Roy."
Bakersfeld Junior College.
Earlimart, California.
Baseball and football.
"Stay on the ground, Mister.
I'm soloing today."
- Nichols, Merle B.**
"Nick."
University of Wyoming.
Laramie, Wyoming.
Basketball.
"Sir, I don't know."
- Nickodem, J. B.**
"Nick."
Chaffey Junior College.
Ontario, California.
Ladies friend.
"I can't ground loop."
- Northrup, Leo W.**
"Lee."
Clay Center, Nebraska.
Football.
"It's not what you do, it's the
way you do it."
- Ohman, Eric J.**
"Oh."
University of Washington.
Gillette, Wyoming.
Horseback riding.
"How about that?"
- Olio, Louis**
"Olie."
Chaffey Junior College.
Fontana, California.
Basketball.
- Olmstead, J. T.**
"Red."
Wapeton Science.
Kempton, North Dakota.
Basketball.
- Ow, Lee A., Jr.**
"Deacon."
Washburn College.
Dodge City, Kansas.
Golf.
"What, no gigs."
- Parsons, James J.**
- Paulson, Gerald J.**
- Peacock, Carroll N., Jr.**
- Pebles, Glen A.**
"Peb."
Spokane, Washington.
Basketball.
"Little men make good pilots."
- Pedro, Henry**
"Hank."
Wichita University.
Elwood, Indiana.
Flying.
"All out."
- Peterson, Charles R.**
"Pete."
Bountiful, Utah.
Skiing.
"Times are tough."
- Peterson, H. H.**
"Pete."
Omaha University.
Stanton, Iowa.
Baseball.
"Honest, she was over sixteen."
- Porter, Charles H.**
"Port."
Kansas City, Mo.
Moberly Junior College.
Football.
"Three periods again today?"
- Powell, Kenneth V.**
Magnolia A. & M. College.
Vilonia, Arkansas.
Basketball.
"Pick a point, Mister."
- Price, T. S.**
"Bud."
Taft Junior College.
Taft, California.
Football.
"What can we do to the dodos?"
- Putman, W. M.**
Houston, Texas.
U. S. Navy.
Rowing.
"Hi'ya Mate."
- Quast, Melvin R.**
"Mel."
University of South Dakota.
Linot, South Dakota.
Basketball.
"Definatly not, but definately."
- Rake, Erwin R.**
"Win."
Business College, Milwaukee.
Columbus, Wisconsin.
Baseball.
"I'm due to fly."
- Randle, Allen C.**
"Donald."
University of Utah.
Eureka, Utah.
Bowling.
"Dodos, you're late!"
- Rassmusson, W. R.**
"Rass."
Salt Lake City, Utah.
Boating.
"Off with a start."
- Richardson, Glen W.**
Colorado State.
Los Angeles, California.
"Bye now."
- Robbins, R. M.**
"Spook."
Marin Junior College.
Pocatello, Idaho.
Hunting, baseball.
"How about that?"
- Sager, Richard A.**
"George."
Lancaster, Pennsylvania.
Ping pong.
"Ain't the beer cold?"
- Schapansky, Clifford T.**
"Tip."
McPherson, Kansas.
McPherson College.
Sailing.
"Kansas was never like this."
- Sellers, Virgil E.**
"Bud."
Goodell, Iowa.
Flying.
"Hope you like it as well as
I do!"
- Sexton, W. K.**
"Sarg."
Harrisonville, Missouri.
Missouri University.
Fishing.
"When do we get paid?"
- Shubin, Murray J.**
"Jimmy"
Kenyon College.
Darmont, Pennsylvania.
Golf.
"Get up, Stansbury, it's 6 a. m."



SHUPE, J.W. SHUPP, F.N. SIDWELL, H.M. SITTMAN, W.L. SOUTHWARD, R.R. SOUTHWARD, T.H. STARR, R.C.



STEBBINS, B.D. STRAND, J.H. STEVEN, J.B. STEWART, A.H. SWANN, J.B. TISON, C.G. VALENTIN, J.

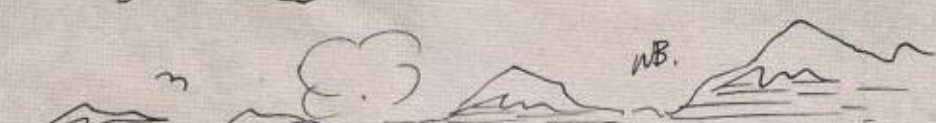


VALLS, L. VEGA, C.E. VIALL, R.E.

CAPT. GILMORE!
HALP!
LOOKIT THE TOP
ROW! MY EYES IS
GOIN' BAD! I
SEE DOUBLE!



OF ALL THE
TIMES TO FIND
MOTHS!



VINSON, V.F. VOORHEES, R.D.



WALKER, D.J. WARNER, J.L. WARREN, B.C. WEATHERLY, W.C. WEBSTER, J. WEIR, W.E. WELTY, W.H.



WILLIAMS, H.E. WILSON, M.D. WILSON, R.H. WRIGHT, J.W. YOUNG, R.E. ZASPEL, E.R. ZIMMERLE, M.B.

Class of 42-I

Shupe, J. W.

"Oily."
University of Washington.
Pasco, Washington.
Baseball.
"When do we get paid?"

Schupp, Franklin M.

"Mack."
Lancaster, Pa.
Baseball.
"I wonder if this is the right field?"

Sidwell, Howard M.

"Sid."
Oregon State College.
Oak Grove, Oregon.
Swimming.
"What's doing, ole timer?"

Sittman, William L.

"Snuffy."
Herminie, Pennsylvania.
"Keep your head out."

Southward, Russell R.

"Ray."
Loras College.
Everett, Washington.
Football.
"Brother" (twin).

Southward, Thomas H.

Starr, Robert C.

Stebbins, Barton D.

"Bud."
Seattle, Washington.
University of Washington.
Football.
"When do we get paid?"

Strand, John M.

"John."
University of Minnesota.
St. Paul, Minnesota.
Basketball, tennis.
"I wish I were home with Nancy."

Steven, John B., Jr.

Stewart, Arlo H.

"Binks."
Utah State Ag. College.
Meadow, Utah.
Basketball.
"Go away and let me sleep."

Swann, Joseph B.

"Joe."
Washington, Indiana.
Meteorologist, Will Rogers Field, Oklahoma.
Basketball and swimming.
"Ask her if she's got a sister."

Tison, Charlie G.

"Little Cat."
University of Florida.
Gainesville, Florida.
"If I can't do it, I'll have it done."

Valentin, Jorge

"Val."
Aguadilla, Puerto Rico.
Loras College (Iowa).
Baseball.
"Fly a Stearman with California weather."

Valls, Louis

"Louie."
Laredo, Texas.
"Heck, I can fly."

Vega, Carl E.

"Sarge."
Visalia Junior College.
Visalia, Calif.
"Let's go, girls."

Viall, R. E.

"Coxwain."
Northfield, Minn.
St. Olaf College.
Football.
"I'm a pole cat."

Vinson, Vernon F.

"Whitie."
University of Arkansas.
Harrison, Arkansas.
Swimming.

Voorhees, Roy D.

"Dale."
Washington, Iowa.
Washington Junior College.
State University of Iowa.
Hunting and football.
"Take me back to Iowa."

Walker, Donald J.

Warner, Joseph L.

"Joe."
Curtiss-Wright Tech. Institute.
Richmond, Virginia.

Warren, Benjamin C.

"Ben."
Los Angeles, Calif.
Hunting and sailboat racing.
"I wonder why my instructor is getting gray-haired?"

Weatherly, Walter C.

"Oke."
Norman, Oklahoma.
University of Oklahoma.
"Toot not your own horn and the same shall not be tooted."

Webster, Joyce

"Dan'l."
Texas Tech.
Memphis, Texas.
Football.
"Take me back to Texas."

Weir, William E.

"Willie."
Burbank, California.
Bowling.
"What's cooking?"

Welty, William H.

St. Joseph, Mo.
Missouri University.
Swimming.

Williams, Henry E.

"Little Brother."
Fort Smith, Arkansas.
University of Arkansas.
Football, track, baseball.

Wilson, Mort P.

San Jose, California.
University of Oregon and Santa Clara.
Basketball, track, football.
"Battalion . . . 'tenshun!"

Wilson, Robert H.

"Wills."
Glendale, California.
Swimming.
"Feel like a Singer sewing machine."

Wright, Joseph W.

"Joe."
Spokane, Washington.
Baseball.
"Um, not bad."

Young, Robert E.

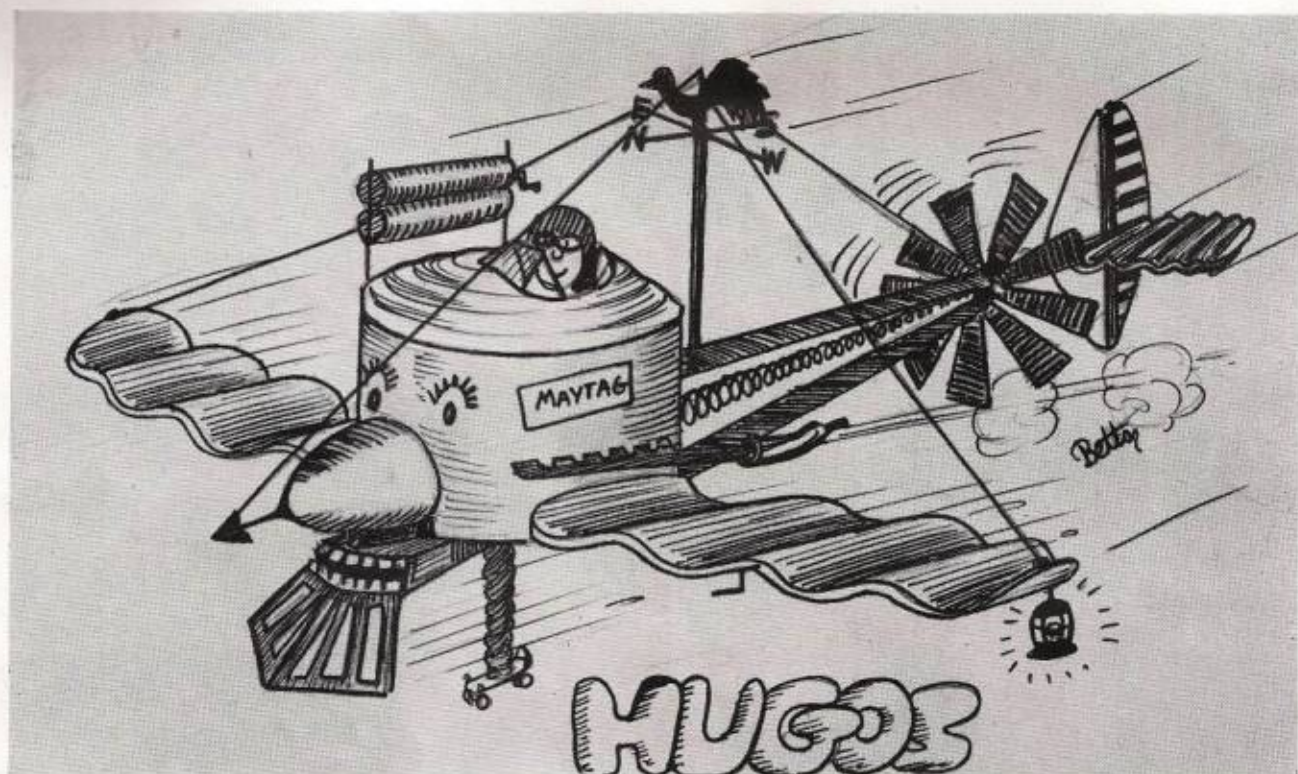
"Bob."
Kansas City, Missouri.
Flying.
"I hope she's over seventeen."

Zaspel, Edward

"Ed."
North St. Paul, Minnesota.
Spring.
"Gee—a cross wind."

Zimmerle, Max B.

"Mickey."
Omaha, Nebraska.
Basketball and football.
"The tougher the better."



That invisible elf who shaped the destinies of the following cadets, has a traditional niche in the history of the Rankin Academy. He is the one who crosses the controls when you're not looking, pushes your Stearman up in the turns, sits on the edge of your wings when you're landing. He is the third man on your check ride, trying his best to make you a member of his now famous club, "Ye Club Hugo." He is the one who gets you out, not into the Air Force, as a pilot.

Hugo must have his fun, his club must have members. Those of 42-1 who he has chosen are:

ALLDER, JOHN L.
BLACKSTONE, ROBERT E.
BOUSEMAN, FLOYD E.
BRIZIUS, JACK A.
BERGUND, WILLIAM B.
BURNS, STANLEY M.
CHADBOURNE, HARVEY C.
CONNOLLY, EDWARD F.
CUMMINGS, EDWARD L.
DAHLGREN, ALBERT D.
DOCK, MARVIN L.
DRAPER, NEWMAN E.
DURAKOFF, JOHN S.
ECKHARDT, CARL
FEELEY, JOHN J.
FINE, WILLIAM B.
FLETCHER, HUGH R.
FOGERSON, ALLEN S.
FORTUNE, CHARLES K.

GANNON, MARK M.
HAFLIGER, HAROLD E.
HARELIK, MILTON J.
HAYES, RAYMOND A.
HICKS, BRUCE E.
HOOD, ROBERT A.
IRWIN, DONALD A.
JENKINS, WILLARD C.
JOHNSON, ALEXANDER C.
JOHNSON, DONALD R.
JOHNSON, KENNETH L.
JOHNSON, WILLIAM T.
KAUFMAN, HARVEY D.
KEMP, RICHARD H.
KERSHAW, NEWTON H.
KNIGHTON, ROSS K.
KOTZ, WARREN C.
KROFF, LORAN A.
MAHOOD, WILLIAM B.
MANNING, WILLIAM R.
MARCUS, GLEN P.
MILSAP, GALEN M.
MONSON, STEPHEN M.
MILLER, GORDON B.
McCARROLL, WILLIAM G.
McWILLIAMS, ROBERT C.
ORIHUELA, LOUIS
PIERCE, WOODLEY W.
PIPER, WILLIAM R.
POSEY, ALLEN M.
POWERS, WILLIAM J.
PRESSON, JOHN E.
PRICE, SAMUEL H.
RAWLS, JOHN S.
RODENBORN, WILFORD A.
RUTTER, CARL F.

SALSBURY, JAMES W.
SCHROFF, GILBERT L.
SHEW, MARION M.
SHIMEK, FRANK J.
SIGEL, JAMES F.
SMITH, WALTER R.
SNYDER, NORMAN S.
STANKIEWICZ, JOHN A.
STANSBURY, PAUL A.
STEIN, JACK
STEPHENS, NEWELL L.
SUMPTER, ROBERT D.
TANNER, STEELE M.
TOBIN, EDWIN F.
TODD, ROBERT E.
WALDRON, ROBERT D.
WASSON, DONALD Q.
WHARTON, GORDON H.
WILSON, HAROLD L.
WORLEY, CLARENCE H.
ZANGAR, JOSEPH

★ ★ ★

A/C: "I think I've got a flat tire.
She: "I think that makes us even."

★ ★ ★

She was trying to work her way through college by selling subscriptions to the Saturday Evening Post. But all the cadets wanted to take Liberties.

★ ★ ★

Modern Girl (telephoning home at 3:00 A.M.): "Don't worry about me, mother—I'm all right. I'm in jail."

Student Officers

Five student officers took their primary training with the class of 42-I and will move on to Basic with the class. They are: Top row, left to right, Second Lieutenant John Storch, First Lieutenant Gerald B. McAllister, First Lieutenant Lloyd C. Mason. Bottom row, left to right, First Lieutenant Gerald T. Smith, Second Lieutenant Harold J. Laudig.



42-I Q's By WALT BOHRER



A/C Robert Clifford Starr of Barnum, Minnesota, is Class 42-I's most "stay unput" guy! He attended 13 different schools from the first grade to the 12th! And maybe I should add that his college raised the total to 14!

★

Another Minnesotan, A/C Robert Viall, was raised in an Oddfellow's Home and is now a member of that lodge! It only goes to show what environment does; frinstance: A/C J. N. Adams was "brung up" at BIRD Island, Minnesota, and now he is flying! But let me remind you that although Mr. Viall was raised in an Oddfellow's Home and is now a member of the Oddfellows, he is anything but an odd fellow!

The "daring young man on the flying trapeze" now "flies thru the air with the greatest of ease"! That's A/C P. E. Blackstone, of Los Angeles, who, for four years after graduating from high school, traveled in the show biz as an "aerial performer"! His travels took



him as far as Japan. Who knows, now that Mr. Blackstone is an Aviation Cadet, he may again be able to do some "aerial performing" in Japan—but next time OVER it!

★

A/C Harvey Chadbourne's dad is

a guard at the Federal clink at Sandstone, Minnesota. Coincidental is the fact that Chadbourne's home is Leavenworth, Kansas, the site of another Federal pen!

★

I'm sure that A/C Bill Ayles ought to know his PT's outside-in and back ag'in! He was a mechanic at Cal-Aero, Ontario, before becoming a Cadet!

★

First prize of the lace-fringed bucket of propellor-pitch for the Cadet in 42-I farthest from home goes without any argument to A/C Jorge Valentin who hails from 'way down in Aquadilla, Puerto Rico! (Gosh! That's farther than Kansas!). Closest to home are the Loverin brothers—A/C's Wesley E. and Orlen N.—of Visalia, a suburb of Tulare! As a matter of fact: (!!).

★

Popular brands of aircraft are well represented in Class 42-I by A/C's Donald G. DOUGLASS, Leo W. NORTHROP, William R. PIPER and Carl E. VEGA! (Yeah, and how about some of those BEL-LANCA expressions!).

★

I'm wondering sorta off-handishly what A/C William M. Putnam learns in ground school? Before

42-I Q's, Continued

becoming an Aviation Cadet he was an instructor in Cal-Aero's ground school for over a year!



Not "Singing in the Bathtub" but "Crooning in the Cockpit" likely is the theme song of A/C William J. Powers of Seattle. He entered the Air Corps with a scholarship in singing!

★

Even though their respective home states are rivals, A/C's Harry Helvenston of Jacksonville, Florida, and George Hunter of Glendale, California, have one thing in common — Helvenston was operating agent for Eastern Air Lines and Hunter was a salesman for United Air Lines.



Why should A/C Eugene E. Churchill of San Marcos, California, give a whoop if the motor konks? He's had 10 hours gliding and soaring time! (Well, 10 hours of gliding would make anybody "soar"!). Besides that he's had six

hours as acting flight engineer in B-24 "boomers" at Consolidated and, atop all that, he enlisted in the Air Corps in February, 1940, and has been a crew chief with a sergeant's rating in the 545th School Squadron at the Army Air Corps Basic Flying School at Taft!

★

Here's a fellow from Jacksonville, Florida—A/C Charles Cisne—with a scholarship in, of all things, ICE SKATING! We thought Florida was a HOT state!

★

In the matter of professions are joining the Air Corps: Discounting that of "student" which cannot be classed a profession, that of clerk is the number one profession of Class 42-I, there being ten of them of one brand or another. Second would possibly be farming and the rest a mixture of everything im-



aginable including A/C W. G. McCarroll's listing as a zoologist, A/C John Durakoff claim of being a house-wrecker (we're going to have to watch that fellow!) and A/C Harry S. Gasaway's listing as a ballistician and a gunsmith!

★

It's a safe bet that Sergeant Don Evans of the Supply Room would like to have known that A/C John J. Feeley was a supply clerk in the Middletown Air Depot!

★

A/C Paul G. Grove of Nampa, Idaho, now flies thru the air his "brain children" flew thru ahead of him! Yep—he was a radio script writer for Nampa's KFXD!

★

Appropriate name department: A/C Newman E. DRAPER of Ontario, was a MORTICIAN!



Here's a Cadet who should look a bit alphabet-soupish now and then! He's Frank J. Shimek of Maple City, Michigan, who was a 16 LETTERMAN in high school! I might add that Mr. Shimek should also be able to talk himself in—or out of—most any situation having also graduated from high with Valedictorian honors!

★

The longest name in the class is Hollingsworth (James M.) and the shortest Ow (Lee A.), with 13 and 2 letters respectively. And no matter how you look at it, Lee A. Ow's name sound like part of a yodel!

★

Not the Smiths or the Joneses or the Browns, but the Johnsons and the Wilsons are the most conspicuous in 42-I, there being 6 Johnsons, 1 Johnston and 3 Wilsons in the class. Howsomer there are 2 Browns, 2 Clarks, 2 Gilliams, 2 Loverins, 2 Millers, 2 Petersons, 2 Prices (Hey! We thot Prices were frozen!), 2 Smiths, 2 Southwards (And how!)—and, believe it or not, only ONE Jones!

★

In addition to them carbon-copies, the Southward twins, there is still another set of brothers in Class 42-I, the Loverin brothers, Orlen N. and Wesley E., who hail from just up the pike a hike—Visalia! But may the saint be praised that THEY aren't identical, too! Just the other day we noted a new instructor look at the Southwards, turn pale, shake his head and head pell-mell for Captain Gilmore's office!



"—AND THEN THE OTHER GUY
PIPES UP—"



HUGO RIDES THE WING—!



"I'M PRACTICING
INVERTED FLYING."



SOUP'S ON!



ALL SET!



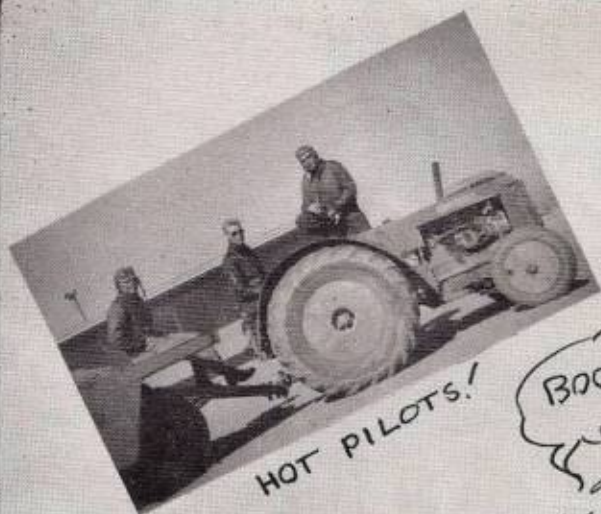
BOTTOMS UP—
TO THE JAP FLEET!



"CHEESE IT! TH' TEACHER!"



WHAT'RE WE WAITIN'
FOR?



HOT PILOTS!



CLASS of the CLASS!



I'M SATISFIED!



PARADE INSPECTION!



HI YA, GALS!



ALL WORK, NO PLAY
—ETC!



UNLAX, MISTERS!



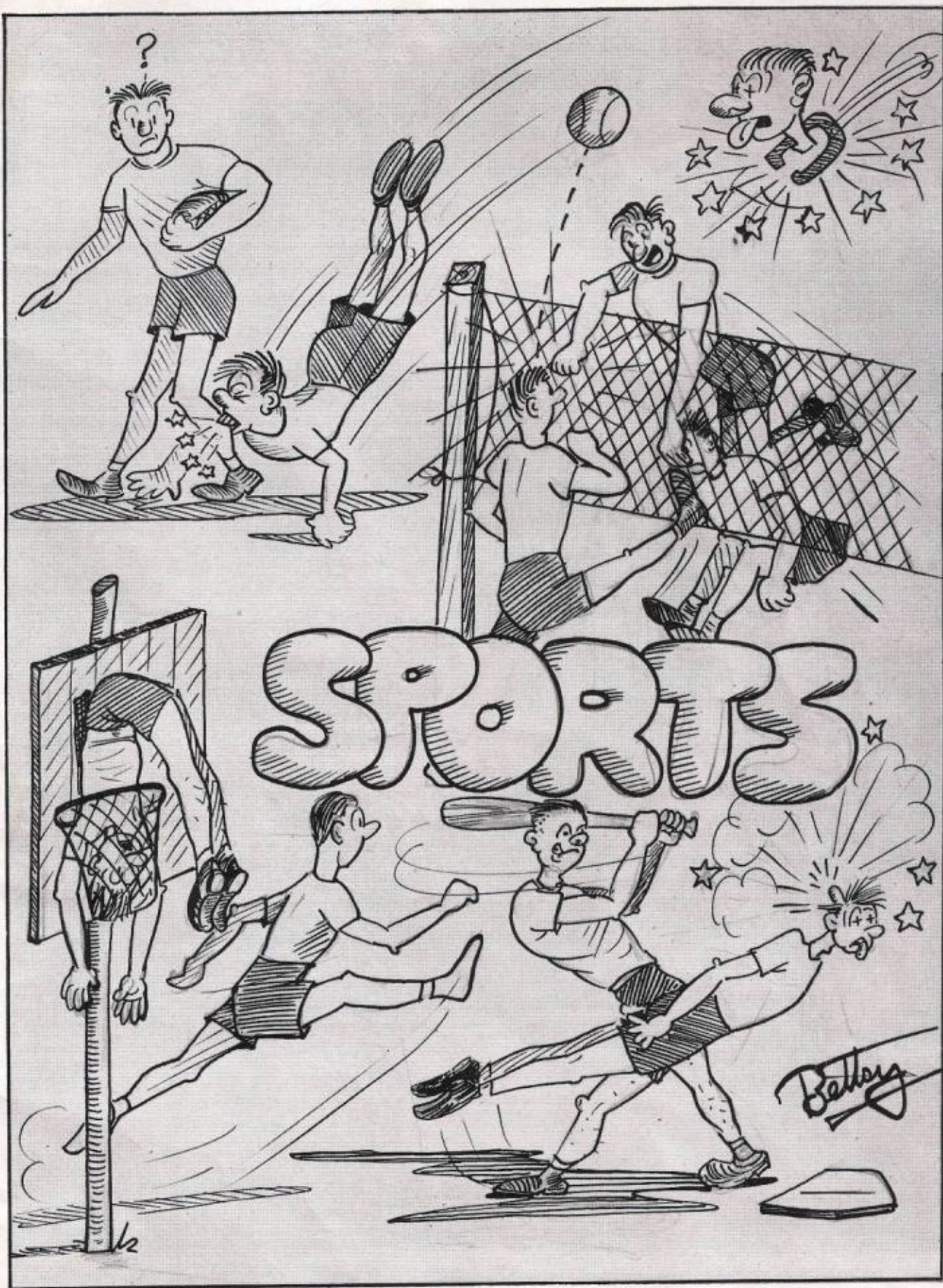
TWILIGHT
RELAXATION!



WHY SO SERIOUS?

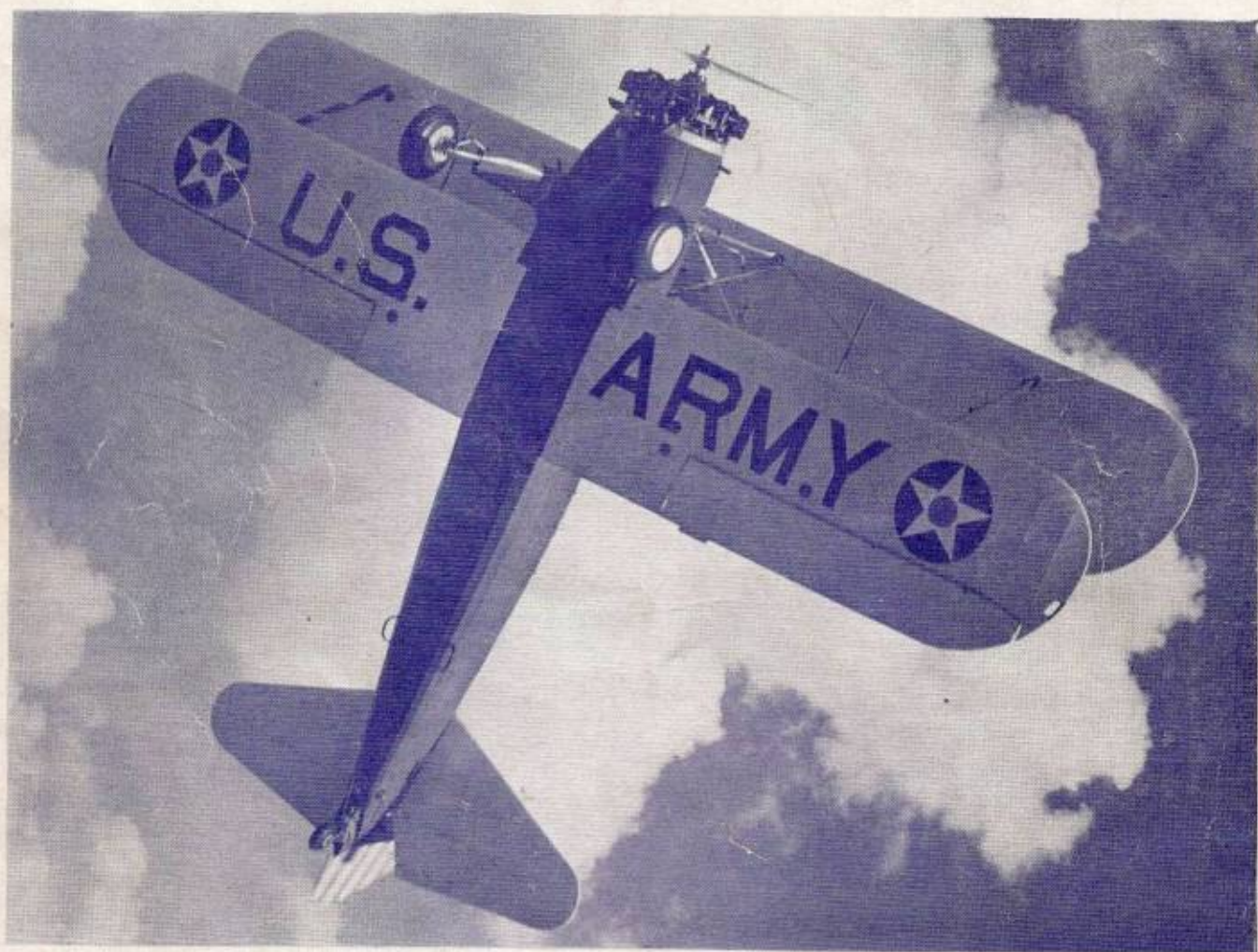


POP TO, MISTER!





We've Mastered This



Show Us a BT

