

Rankin' File

Published in the Interest of the Aviation Cadets, Rankin Aeronautical Academy, Tulare, Calif.

The Spirit of 44-D!



"Hold 'er steady, Mister, I think I've got a bead on 'im!"



CONGRATULATIONS 44-D

You Misters have established a great new record. For the first time in the history of this Academy we will graduate more than 90% of the class.

You have also established a new record for total hours flown. You flew almost as many hours as our first six classes combined. Converted into miles the hours flown by you gentlemen while at this school would more than equal one hundred flights around the world at the equator.

You have done a splendid job here. I am confident that you will do a great job in Basic and in Advance.

From here on the tempo will become increasingly fast and the schedule will be tightened considerably. But you have what it takes and I am depending upon you to set an all-time record in Basic and Advanced for the smallest number of accidents and eliminations.

Wherever you may go in the important months that lie ahead my thoughts and sincere good wishes will always be with you. I am proud to have had the happy privilege of working with such a splendid group of men.

Cheerio 44-D, and a good show to you all!

J. G. "Tex" RANKIN,
President.



TO CLASS 44-D:

The Army Air Forces training program has been developed over a period of a few years. During the last months it has gone ahead to such an extent that it has been found possible to shorten the training period, and at the same time give the Aviation Cadets a more complete, and a more diversified schooling.

You men are receiving the finest aviation training in the world. Appreciate this, and never fail to take advantage of every moment in the air with your instructor, and on the ground.

There is so much to learn about aviation that you will never take a plane off the ground without learning something new before you bring it in for that three-point landing.

After you leave Rankin—and here you are getting the foundation upon which you will build your career as a pilot—you will go on to basic. There you will encounter larger ships, formation, instrument flying, night flying and the same qualms about whether or not you "get the hang of it," that you have experienced here at primary. When you get to advanced you're on the last lap of your actual training, even after you receive those coveted wings, your training will continue, but then it will be up to you and the aircraft you are flying to train and teach each other.

Remember, you will never know everything about flying but you will always have the opportunity to learn more. That is why it is the greatest career in the world.

Goodbye, gentlemen, good luck and good flying!

CRAIG P. BADE,
Major, Air Corps,
Commanding.



Dedication

Somewhere where all good pilots go, Lester T. Davis is surely smiling down on his friends in Class 44-D. He who gave his life in the line of duty to his country must be asking us to go on—to drive on with all we have been given. And this class will carry on, Les. We will carry on for the same ideals that you were to fly for. We can only fondly hope that by our deeds we may make you as proud of us as we are proud to have had you as one of us.

The dedication of this book is merely a token gesture. We are dedicating to you our actions in defending this democracy of yours and ours.



Meet Ye Staff



A/C JONES, R. L.
Cadet Editor

The dashing looking mister herewith shown is your cadet editor, A/C Jones, Robert L. Bob, we will have you know, worked very hard to make this issue possible. "Better it should be possible than impossible!" dibs Mister Jones—and he can say THAT again!

You've all heard of the phrase "Hell for Leatherman," haven't you? Well here is Leatherman! He's our assistant editor and his initials are D. S., which no doubt means "Doggone Swell," for that is the kind of job he turned out in getting material in for this issyou!



A/C LEATHERMAN, D. S.
Associate Editor



A/C BRANYON, R. O.
Wing Commander

Draw up a cartoon and sit down! Yep—it's A/C Webb, J. R., 44-D's official cartoonatic! Jack has whipped up some swell-elegant work for this issue of "the File," including the technicolor version of a pre-Thanksgiving cadet scene on the front cover. His work in the past several issues of the "Burp—(excuse us, it's that Thanksgiving dinner again!)"—"Burbles" is also commendable. Thanks, Jack!

And then there is Kelly, J. V., an Aviation Cadet of note—and if it weren't for Kelly you would not note quite so many nicknames and favorite sayings in our squadron blurbs, for he is the guy what helped ferret 'em out—and compared to that job, sez he, getting bleed out of turnip's a cinch!



A/C KELLY, J. V.
Staff



LT. WM. T. McARTHUR
Commandant of Cadets
(Acting)



CAPT. HORACE E. TILDEN
Commandant of Cadets
(Temporarily Transferred)

Class 44-D



A/C BRANYON, R. O.
Wing Commander



A/C HINZE, R. N.
Wing Adjutant



A/C McAFFEE, H. C. Jr.
Wing Supply Officer



A/C WEBB, J. R.
Wing Inspector



A/C THOMPSON, C. J.
Wing Executive

Officers



A/C ABARE, W. T.
Commander Group I



A/C HAHN, M. G.
Adjutant Group I



A/C KUHN, M.
Commander Group II



A/C RUGELS, E. F.
Adjutant Group II

RANK'N' FILE

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NOVEMBER, 1943



HERE'S TO BASIC!

As our final primary hours are logged and it is time to say farewell to Rankin, I think we are all wondering about the next phase of our training—basic.

Basic will be different in many ways. The planes will be larger and more complicated, the missions more difficult. However, I firmly believe that, due to the solid foundation in flying given us during the past few weeks at Rankin Academy, we can look into the future—Basic, Advanced, even actual combat—with the greatest of confidence that we of Class 44-D will “come through” with flying colors.

So here's to Basic—and beyond!

A/C ROBERT L. JONES,
Aviation Cadet Editor



Our first phase of training is now completed. There have been many hours of anxiety and hard work for all of us. We have put forth our best efforts in an endeavor to become pilots and officers of the U. S. Air Corps. Our sincerity has been rewarded by the large percentage of cadets graduated from Rankin.

May I say it has been an honor and a pleasure to be associated with such a group of men as 44-D.

If we can maintain the present record through Basic and Advanced, 44-D should be a class long remembered by all.

Best wishes gentlemen, and may lady luck be with you always.

By A/C BRANYON, O. R., Wing Commander.

MILITARY PERSONNEL

Major Craig P. Bade Commanding Officer, Director of Training
Capt. William N. Long, Jr. Adjutant
Capt. Adrian Acebedo Air Inspector, Training
Lt. Wm. T. McArthur Commandant of Cadets
Lt. Thurman C. Gardner Aircraft Maintenance Engineering Officer
Lt. Jack J. Brandon Director of Flying
Lt. Robert S. Faulkner Air Inspector, Training
Lt. Leland Blanchard Aviation Medical Officer
Lt. John V. Freestone Medical Officer, General Medical
Lt. Charles W. Conrad Athletic Director
Lt. R. L. Grim Commanding Officer, Air Depot
Lt. Leon E. Torrey, Jr. Assistant Adjutant
Lt. R. K. Davis Intelligence Officer
Lt. Roy L. Jones, Jr. Link Training Officer
Lt. Ramon H. Mason Finance Officer
Lt. Kenneth C. Avery, Lt. Roy L. Jones, Jr.,
Lt. Harry C. Phillips Supervisors, Air Forces
Lt. John Q. Nichols, Jr., Lt. William L. Langley,
Lt. Walter R. Stansbury, Lt. Robert M.
Williams Tactical Officers

ACADEMY PERSONNEL

J. G. "Tex" Rankin President, Director of Operations
Robt. S. Norswing Vice President and Gen. Mgr.
John T. Africa Asst. Director of Operations
Hugh Burton Office Manager
Chester Chenoweth, Frank Ralston, Group Commanders
Herbert W. Smith Academic Director
Lou Chalker Chief of Maintenance
George Kurtz Chief of Guards and Plant Maintenance



I wish to express for both the civilian and Army staffs of Rankin Academy, as well as for myself, the pleasure we have had in supervising the training of you men of Class 44-D. There is no greater satisfaction for us than to see our efforts well rewarded and to be proud to send you, our products, on to Basic. You have worked hard here and well deserve the success you have attained.

Our interest in you men will not stop with your departure from Rankin. We will follow your careers and will be proud of your inevitable success.

Good luck and Godspeed to you all!

ROBERT S. NORSWING,
VICE PRESIDENT AND GENERAL MANAGER.

Double Time



Physical Training At Rankin

At Rankin Field it has been 44-D's good fortune to enjoy and WORK in one of the finest, if not THE FINEST, Physical Training Program of the Army Air Forces. This rugged program is administered by a capable, trained and enthusiastic staff headed by genial Lt. C. Warren Conrad, assisted by S. Sgt. Joe Preininger and Sgt. Alex Clauson.

If one were to search for a word or words to keynote the Physical Training Program, he would have to say it is highly competitive and diversified. Although plenty rough and tough a high degree of interest and spirit was maintained through inter-squad and inter-class competition in the four sports—Football, Basketball, Softball and Volleyball. The mile run, the steeplechase, wind sprints (who could forget Sgt. Joe's (El Toro or Rosie) lung splitting wind sprint sessions) plus the daily run around the Butane Tank strengthened the leg and abdominal muscles and definitely increased the endurance and stamina of each man. Calisthenics—yes, even they play an important part in conditioning. In the opinion of the Physical Training Staff, the formalized, militarized Calisthenics are the most important factor in all around and specific development of a future flying officer's "Flying Muscles." (Editor's Note: After going through the arduous muscular girations of the SIT-UPS and the KILLER to the point of exhaustion, I have wished many times that my tired aching muscles would have deserted me and taken to The Airways.)

In short, as we look back in retrospect we must say we enjoyed our daily Physical Training hour. Each day was a test and a challenge to give until it hurt and thereby build a strong and efficient body. Each of us knows that Basic and Advance are going to require many hours



of tedious and unfaltering effort and concentration. The physical improvement and condition we have developed under Lt. Conrad and his staff will greatly help us on our Mission. However, we must continue to maintain this condition and strive for even a higher degree of mental and physical perfection if we are to complete our real MISSION in the Air Corps—COMPLETE, SUCCESSFUL, UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER OF THE RUTHLESS HUN and THE DIRTY, BEASTIAL JAP.



(2) Rankin Field

Ground School



MAJOR H. W. SMITH
Director of Ground School

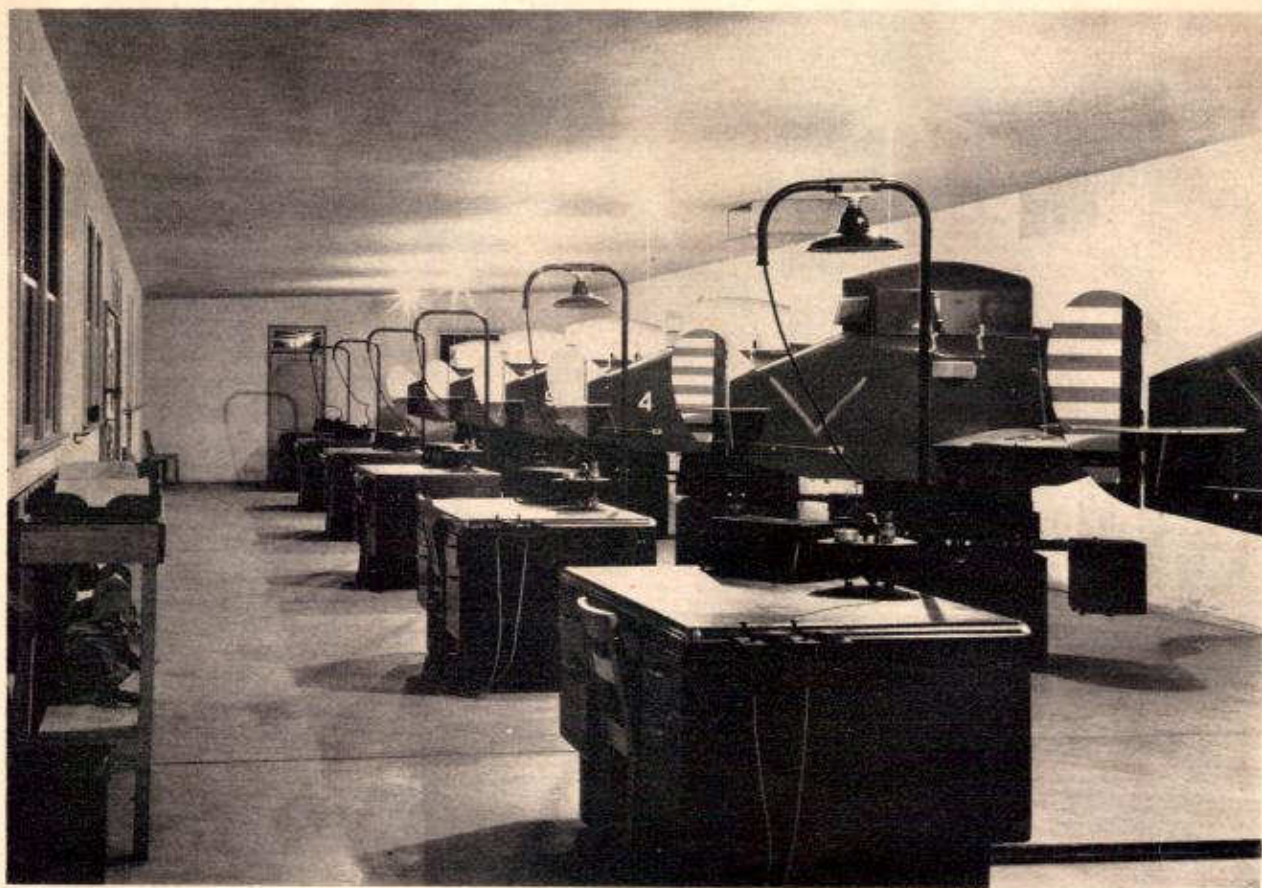
No longer is it feasible to merely "fly by the seat of your pants" as was the case in World War the first when a pilot went into combat with ten or fifteen hours' "experience" tucked into his log.

What with the terrific increase in speed, range and power of today's planes, a pilot must also have a thorough knowledge of weather, navigation, theory of flight and many other phases of military cloud-busting.

Imparting this knowledge to the combat-pilots-in-the-larvae of Class 44-D—to say nothing of preceding and subsequent classes—is the Ground School department of the Rankin Academy at the head of which is Major (ret.) Herbert W. Smith and a highly efficient faculty of thirteen instructors. Great care has been taken in the picking of competent men—and we do mean competent!

The knowledge imparted by these instructors has saved lives and, doubtlessly, will save many more. To be sure some of the subjects may be dry as a Carrie Nationite convention in Kansas, but believe us, if and when you do need it, you'll need it bad!—W. B.

Undercover Work



When Jose Dodouts brought his link trainer in for a landing he had a look of grim satisfaction on his face. This day, thought he, he had done a good job—and then he pushed up the hood!

Two glittering eyes bored into his, cold and hard! "How did you do today, mister? Well, I'll tell you how you did—it was a beautiful flight, mister! According to my calculations you've just landed in Macy's bargain basement in New York!"

Whereupon Sergeant Movius tore out another handful of hair and returned to his job of drilling cadets in the fundamentals of blind flight.

Each cadet is required to put in five hours under the hood. Here in Link equipped with basic fullpanel instruments, he learns to fly sans the usual references. As he tries to coordinate controls and instruments he finds it's a darn tough job to hold altitude, and harder still to do simple maneuvers without going into a spin—and a spin in a Link ain't a lark!

44-D commends Lt. R. L. Jones, Link training officer, Sergeant Movius in charge of Link training, Sergeant Hildebrandt and a very capable staff of instructors for doing an essential job well. Teaching 44-D the rudiments of blind flying is ample proof of that!

We'll always remember this vital part of our training—waddling around in those fat little stationary aircraft, our eyes on the needle and ball!



Frank Purcell checks one in the airing loft

'Chute

We who have never had to use our 'chutes do not properly appreciate the Parachute Department and their work in our behalf.

But the men who have had to jump know what a feeling of security that the silken canopy gives.

We can all feel confident in the 'chutes



Rigger Lupe Garcia folds a 'chute

the Works!

here at Rankin. They are an approved Army and Navy type, they are inspected daily, and are repacked every 60 days. There has never been a parachute failure at Rankin Academy.

The Department is ably staffed by Irene McCannon, Lupe Garcia, Frank Purcell, Barbara Bailey, and Walter Preston.



Department head, Mrs. Irene McCannon, is ready to pack it in!



Pull the ripcord and pop goes the pilot 'chute!—well rigger Walt Preston oughta know.

Jeat?



Chore Line!



And this is what the mess hall looked like before our gang ate their meal. Under the capable managing of Mrs. Ann Carpenter our breakfasts were served to us. Mrs. Alice (Mom) Price superintended our noon meal and Mrs. Florence Martindale saw that our meals were served when the day was through.

We griped a lot, but to you folks who portioned our proteins we want to say, "Thanks, for a spick and span place to eat, for that second portion of ice cream, and lastly, that ready smile."



A soft muted sound resembling "first call." A maiden's whisper of "get up" accompanied by the Bugler's sweet and low reveille. The SHRILL, UNCOUTH BLAST of a whistle . . . An overcoat hastily thrown over the sleeping attire and men stumbling into the black night. A mumbled report of "All present, Sir" while sad sacks stand shivering, then the melodious "March your men to the Mess Hall." Will you ever forget it? If you do, glance at the Rembrandt above and it'll all come back. Almost hear the cry "Bom-Badier" when that guy dropped his tray can't you? or "Whaddy mean, third file goes first? They went first last meal."

Pass The Ammunition



The day has finally arrived! It seemed a long way off when you came to Rankin in October. During these weeks many new and exciting experiences have come to you. But they mark only another step toward that final goal—your wings.

You may recall the challenge given you during your first week here when you were asked to work hard, play fair and square, and to give your best, all in the interest of becoming pilots. Take this challenge with you to Basic.

Our prayers and thoughts go with each one of you. May strength, courage and faith be yours when duty calls. The Blessing of God be with you.

CHARLES F. BRUCE,
Chaplain (1st Lt.)

One officer who should be a very busy man on this Post is our "Sky Pilot," Lt. Charles F. Bruce, Chaplain.

Chaplain Bruce serves not only as our spiritual advisor, but carries on his good work at Sequoia Field and at Dos Palos as well, his Rankin sojourn occurring on Mondays and Tuesdays with services in the projection room each of those evenings.

Lieutenant Bruce hails from Indiana. He was a Presbyterian minister and is a graduate of the Chaplain school at Harvard University.



*"Pul-I-ease pack that 'ice out," sez
Emcee, A/C Jack Webb*

"Shut up! I've got Jack Benny!"

*The "Andrews (or izzit 'Dandruff') Sisters"
—A/C's Ford, R., Isen, L., and Jerome, C. C.
—do the "Pennsylvania Polka!"*

"The GLAMAZONS" strut their strut!

One of the high points in the memories of our stay at Rankin was the all-Cadet show, "Propwash," presented in the Tulare High School auditorium before a capac—capac—before a lot of people! Yes, sir! Before the bright lights, in grease paint and (some) in costume, the Kaydets

performed—and well, too—in a gala array of talent that ran the gauntlet of drama (drawma to cadets from Boston!)—music—comedy!

Some of the scenes in the show were take-offs of everyday occurrences at Rankin and



*"Rosie the Riveter" as done (well done) by
T/Sgt. Joe Preiminger!*

A/C Prior, J. C., and his "frozen assets!"

*"Oh, how I hate to get up in the morning!"
—a scene from "Reveille at Rankin"*

*"Hoies about the theory of flight, professor?"
—A/C's Wilkening, R., and Webb, J.*

embellished, of course, by a bit o' satire for good measure.

There was the opening act—"Reveille at Rankin," "Rosie's Canteen," "School Daze," "Test Pilot," "G. I. Travel Bureau" and many others. At any rate the show kept the audience

in stitches for a couple and a half hours, besides being a little un laxation from the strenuous biz of learning to fly and an evening that helped make our Rankin memories just that much more colorful.

Well it just goes to SHOW!

Squadron A



(Top, left to right)

ADAMS, R. H.Flight Lieutenant
GENTRY, A. A.Captain
AVGERINOS, B. C.Adjutant

(Bottom)

BACHMAN, G. C.First Sergeant
BESTMAN, W. J.Flight Lieutenant

Aabel, G. M.
Abare, R. H.
Adams, R. H.
Albee, B. J.
Allen, D. E.
Allison, C. E.
Amundson, D. A.
Anderson, J. D.
Atherton, H. C.
Armellini, A. G.
Arnold, J. H.
Avgerinos, B. C.

Maggie
P-38
Mischa
P. O.
Super-rabbit
Clint
Ah-moonson
Andy
Cal.
Pop
Shorty
By

Bacon, E. F.
Bachman, G. C.
Bakula, R. G.
Barry, L. W.

Bake
Back
Back
Lee

Basaric, D.
Beatty, H. C.
Berry, R. E.
Bestmann, W. J.
Beukema, J. T.
Bickle, J. G.

Dan
Hal

Bess
Ted
Bick

Hastings, Neb.
Dayton, Ohio
Maywood, Ill.
Fort Scott, Kan.
Fremont, Neb.
Fredericktown, Mo.
Decatur, Ill.
Stoughton, Wis.
Wakenda, Mo.
Little Rock, Ark.
Kansas City, Mo.
Evanston, Ill.

Deadwood, S. D.
Wichita, Kan.
St. Louis, Mo.

St. Paul, Minn.
Beverly Hills, Calif.
Kansas City, Mo.
Lincoln, Neb.
Shelby, Iowa
Berwyn, Ill.
Stoughton, Wis.

No bay today
Wake me up for breakfast
Things are tough all over
No hay fella's!
Good morning, breakfast lovers
I wanna go home!
Oh for a furlough
Let me sleep
Let's get it over with
Where are the women?
Just for kicks!

This old stuff's gotta come
to a screaming whoa!

You know what I mean.
Have you got a light?
Chacoo!
Ruff

Tough stuff

Bishop, H. W. Jr.	<i>Bish</i>	North Attleboro, Mass.	<i>Half left!</i>
Blake, L. B.		Huntington Park, Calif.	<i>Just one more, fellas</i>
Black, J. O.	<i>Jo</i>	Corning, Ark.	
Black, E. E.	<i>Pres</i>	St. Louis, Mo.	
Blood, H. E.	<i>Howard</i>	Fort Wayne, Ind.	
Boller, G. R.	<i>Bob</i>	Chicago, Ill.	
Boughamer, J. R.	<i>Dick</i>	Altoona, Pa.	
Bougsty, F. J.	<i>Bobo</i>	Cheyenne, Wyo.	
Brandt, V. H.		Colfax, Ill.	
Branyon, R. O.	<i>Poppy</i>	Hollywood, Calif.	
Brecher, R. P.	<i>Bob</i>	Morton, Ill.	
Breese, J. C.	<i>Jack</i>	Waukesha, Wis.	
Brickley, E. G.	<i>Red</i>	Pittsburgh, Pa.	<i>More! More!</i>
Brown, R. M.	<i>Brownie</i>	Springfield, Mo.	
Brummit, W. C.	<i>Wimp</i>	Hays, Kan.	
Bruno, A. A.	<i>Augie</i>	Melrose Park, Ill.	
Buckley, D. B.	<i>Buck</i>	Colorado Springs, Colo.	
Burney, J. P.	<i>Buck</i>	Vivian, La.	
Burns, V. G.	<i>Bud</i>	Delavan, Kan.	
Butler, J. F.	<i>Okie</i>	Enid, Okla.	<i>Me and my cigar!</i>
Cadra, G. J.		Shamrock, Texas	
Cahoon, C. W.		Orangeville, Ill.	
Calhoun, M. C.		Fargo, N. D.	
Calvert, C. C.		Lebo, Kan.	
Capalety, T. A.	<i>Cap</i>	Chicago, Ill.	<i>Where's my furlough?</i>
Carlson, R. E.		Des Moines, Iowa	<i>I'll take a——!</i>
Chandler, W. W.		Des Moines, Iowa	<i>Home was never like this!</i>
Chauncey, C. G.	<i>Chaunce</i>	Chanute, Kan.	<i>How about that, kid?</i>
Cheek, C. S.	<i>Chuck</i>	Harlingen, Texas	<i>You too, can be an A/C</i>
Childs, M. G.	<i>Morg</i>	Leicester, Mass.	<i>When do we eat?</i>
Clark, R. M.	<i>Blackjack</i>	San Francisco, Calif.	<i>What formation?</i>
Coe, F. C.	<i>Flywheel</i>	Ord, Neb.	<i>One more spin would have done it.</i>
Conniff, E. R.	<i>Connie</i>	Crafton, Pa.	<i>Why are they doing this to me?</i>
Costello, G. P.	<i>George</i>	Chicago, Ill.	<i>Give me the South Side!</i>
Coughran, D. D.	<i>Dave</i>	Pasadena, Calif.	<i>You mean I have to get up?</i>
Crawford, F. A.		Centerville, Iowa	
Culbertson, J. H.		Oil City, Pa.	
DeMain, V. C.		Chicago, Ill.	
Dockstader, F. L.		Bakersfield, Calif.	
Dexter, H. R.	<i>Pat</i>	Marysville, Calif.	<i>How about that?</i>
Dickinson, R.	<i>Dick</i>	El Dorado, Ark.	<i>What's up, Bucko?</i>
Dies, R. M.		Hutchinson, Kan.	
Dillon, R. E.		University City, Mo.	
Dinter, C. J.		Iowa Falls, Iowa	
Dix, S.E.	<i>Steve</i>	Norfolk, Neb.	<i>I tell you, this flying is great</i>
Dobney, L. R.	<i>Bob</i>	McGyann, Pa.	<i>I'm all through</i>
Dodds, V. W.	<i>Jamey Boy</i>	Corpus Christi, Texas	<i>At ease! Rest!</i>
Dougherty, J. B.	<i>Codk</i>	Clairton, Pa.	<i>That's the end of that!</i>
Dowden, R. D.	<i>Ronnie</i>	Corvallis, Mont.	
Dowse, R. A.	<i>Rick</i>	Hudson, Ohio	
Doyle, E. P.	<i>Eddie</i>	Dallas, Texas	<i>I want my Mama</i>
Dradkley, T. G.	<i>Gage</i>	Sioux City, Iowa	<i>Whatch say, Doc?</i>
Dunn, H. A.	<i>Mole</i>	Huntington Park, Calif.	
Dunn, R. F.	<i>Bobbie</i>		

Ehly, A. E.
 Ellis, A. Q.
 Ellis, F. J.
 Engdahl, W. T.
 Endhausen, D. L.
 Farmer, E. L.
 Fehr, I. N.
 Flatley, R. H.
 Flenniken, C. D.
 Ford, R. L.
 Fox, D. J.
 Friedenberger, W. G.
 Freeman, Q. L.
 Fullgraf, D. W.
 Furbass, R. E.
 Garvin, R. A.
 Gell, H. B.
 Gentry, A. A.

Butch, Jr.
 Q
 Junior
 Sweet Pea
 Shortstuff
 Anastacia
 Ike
 Hank
 Gumshoe
 Lover
 Blotter
 Friedy
 Junior
 Slew Foot
 Black Boy
 Rag
 Bronx Bomber
 Alamo

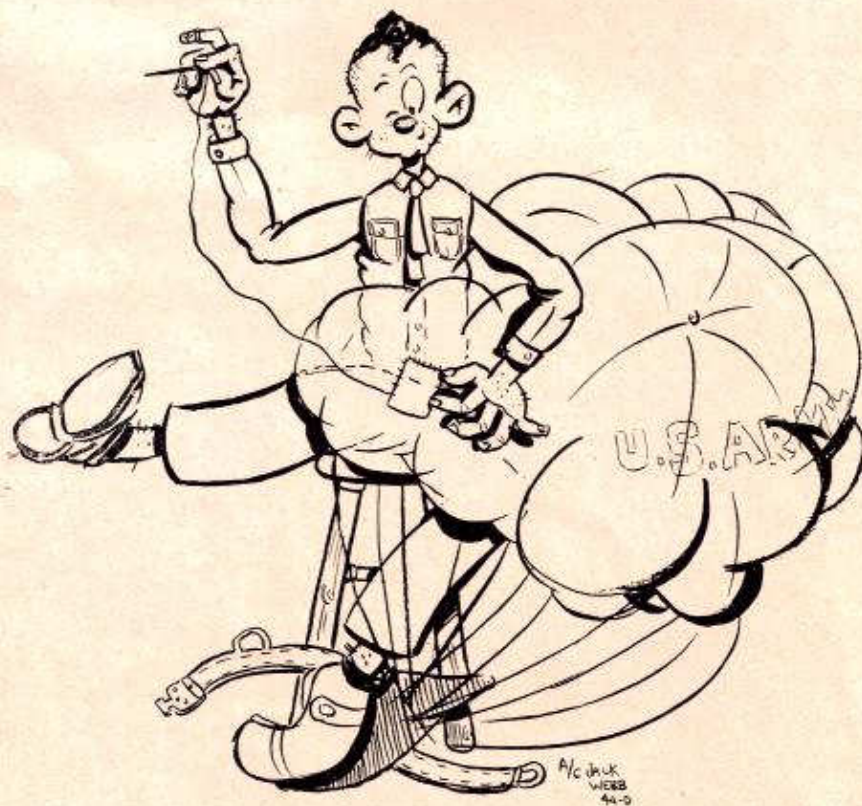
Logan, Kan.
 Pacific Grove, Calif.
 St. Louis, Mo.
 Brady, Texas
 Danville, Ill.
 St. Louis, Mo.
 Kansas City, Mo.
 Kenosha, Wis.
 East St. Louis, Ill.
 San Antonio, Texas
 St. Louis, Mo.
 Yonkers, N. J.
 Paris, Ark.
 St. Louis, Mo.
 San Diego, Calif.
 Pleasantville, N. J.
 Bronx, N. Y.
 Homer, La.

Are you bitter?

*Love and kisses, Dear
Bit-o*

*Failed weather
I read it in a book
I hear you calling, Texas
I'm always on the ball
Blow it!*

*She has a car
I'm an H. P.
'Tain't necessarily so!
Flog my dog
He's a Genelman!
Fight 'em, Aggies!*



Orchids to the Rankin Riggers!

Barrow, O. S., Instructor
Dillon, R. E.
Dowden, R. D.
Dix, S. E.
Dowse, R. A.



Carter, Instructor
Dockstaer, F. L.
Dinter, C. J., Jr.
Dodds, J. W.
Dougherty, J. B.



Coleman, Craig, Inst.
Basaric, D.



DeYoung, J., Instructor
Boughamer, J. R.
Steel, B. M., 1st Lt.
Black, E. E.



Garcia, M., Instructor
Armellini, A. G.
Beukema, J. T.
Brown, R. M.
Aabel, G. M.
Capalety, T. A.



Hanna, C. R., Instructor
Drackley, T. G.
Gell, H. B.
Garcia, R. A.
Engdahl, W. T.
Friedenberger, W. G.



Hultine, L. V., Instructor
Burns, V. G.
Burney, J. P.
Adams, R. H.
Bacon, E. F.
Amundson, D. A.
Burney, J. P.

Horner, Instructor
Dickinson, R. Jr.
Crawford, F. A.
Costello, G. P.
Flemmiken, C. D.



Larkin, J. C., Instructor
Cadra, G. J.
Black, J. O.
Allen, D. E.
Abare, Wm. T.
Blood, H. E.



Myers, R. R., Instructor
Ellis, A. Q. Jr.
Enghausen, D. L.
Gentry, A. A.
DeMain, J. C.
Ehly, A. E.



Miller, F. C., Instructor
Ingersoll, G. W.
Hoge, E. M.
Hunter, B. W.
Hootman, W. K.



Moore, G., Instructor
Dexter, H. A.
Cheek, C. S.
Culbertson, J. H.
Oberst, J. M., 2nd Lt.
Coe, F. C.



Rainbolt, W. S., Inst.
Clark, R. M.
Dunn, H. A.
Dobney, L. R.
Coughran, D. O.
Childs, M. G.



Reed, D. S., Instructor
Doyle, E. P.
Frecman, Q. L.
Dunn, R. F.
Farmer, E. L.
Fox, D. J.



Reinhart, Instructor
Calvert, C. C.
Bachman, G. C.
Brecher, R. P.
Bruno, A. A.



Payne, E. L., Instructor
 Ellis, F. J.
 Ford, R. L.
 Furbass, R. E.
 Fehr, I. N.
 Dart, P. D.



Salzer, C. F., Instructor
 Brickley, E. G.
 Brumitt, W. C.
 Anderson, J. D.
 Cahoon, C. W.
 Blake, L. G.



Shankland, J. W., Inst.
 Chauncey, C. G.
 Brandt, V. H.
 Angelinos, B. C.
 Beatty, H. C.
 Carlson, R. E.

Stratton, F. L., Inst.
 Allison, C. E.
 Berry, R. E.
 Bickle, J. G.
 Calhoun, M. C.
 Atherton, H. C.



Troh, Henry, Instructor
 Bishop, H. W.
 Chandler, W. W.
 Bakula, R. G.
 Arnold, J. H.
 Buckley, D. B.
 Boller, G. R.



Watts, J. R., Instructor
Albee, B. J.
Bouqsty, F. J.
Barry, L. W.
Breese, J. C.
Bestman, W. J.



Hall, W. W., Instructor
Fullgrass, D. W.
Butler, J. S.
Slately, R. H.



Hall, W. W., Instructor
Butler, J. F.



Coleman, O. C., Inst.
Basaric, D.



Lt. Dale Rankin, son of Rankin Academy President Tex Rankin and graduate of Rankin Class 43-J, returned to Tulare early this month from Williams Field, Arizona, to give pop a few pointers on flying!

"Now let me show you the way we do it in a P-38, pop," says the younger Rankin. "Oh, no you don't," quoths pappy, "we'll just get in this here PT and act like it was maybe a Jennie or something like that there! If there's anything fancy coming off, I'll pull it myself!"

Well, anyway, Dale stopped in enroute to Salinas (where he was sent for tactical training in P-38's) from the Air Force's Advanced Flying School at Williams Field, Arizona, from which he graduated as a 2nd Lieutenant last November 3rd. A high point of the graduation and a proud moment for both was when "pappy" Tex pinned the wings on son Dale!

Prior to his entry into the Army Air Forces as an Aviation Cadet, Lieutenant Rankin had logged over 350 hours of flying time and had served 6 months with the Royal Canadian Air Force. While awaiting his call to Santa Ana as a cadet, Lt. Rankin worked as a mechanic at the Rankin Academy. He learned to fly when he was 16 years old and entered the Santa Ana Preflight School as an Aviation Cadet on his 20th birthday.

CLASS 44-D's ALBUM OF SWEETHEARTS!

The photos of the lovely young ladies on the following four pages comprise Class 44-D's Album of Sweethearts, the girls who are playing a great, but unsung part in our lives as Aviation Cadets. They are representative of the thousands of wives and sweethearts the world over whose letters, love and confidence keep us going.

Class 44-D, therefore, deems it an especial privilege and pleasure to present herewith at least a few of the girls who are its inspiration. We are only sorry that space does not permit presenting all of them.



*Elva Mischke,
Los Angeles, Cal.
A/C Mischke, N. A.*



*Marjorie Herrman,
Oak Park, Ill.
A/C McGrath, P. A.*



*Luana Koenig,
Detroit, Mich.
A/C Wheeler, K. A.*

*Betty Jane Wigton,
Beverly Hills, Cal.
A/C Hosteller, R. H.*

*Marion McCormick,
Butler, Penn.
A/C Hankey, R. K.*





*Joyce Pope,
San Francisco, Cal.
A/C Hunter, B. W.*



*Gieva Boysen,
Luverne, Minn.
A/C Hammer, S. R.*



*Mary Janet Hooten
and daughter, Mary Janel,
Grand Prairie, Tex.
A/C Hooten, J. M.*

*Myrna Hopkins,
Randolph, Wis.
A/C Hopkins, R. W.*



*Margaret Sapp,
Kansas City, Mo.
A/C Long, A. S.*





*Gloria Brozen,
St. Louis, Mo.
A/C Johnson, S. K.*



*Helen Leavitt,
Albuquerque, N. M.
A/C Gotierrez, R.*



*Marilyn Maxwell,
San Francisco, Cal.
A/C Peterson, Clifford*

*Evelyn Hulse
Yoakum, Texas.
A/C Henkel, C. B.*



*Margie Cooper,
Austin, Texas.
A/C Engdahl, W. T.*





*Frances Leach
Oakland, Cal.
A/C Hollister, D. E.*



*Phyllis Parsons,
Los Angeles, Cal.
A/C Parsons, R. J.*



*Helen Martin,
Glasford, Ill.
A/C Hootman, W. K.*

*Dolores Jane Martin
Fresno, Cal.
A/C Johnson, D. C.*

*Rosalie Holter,
Cicero, Ill.
A/C Holter, R. J.*



Squadron B



(Top, left to right)

HILL, C. H.....Adjutant
HAMILTON, W. H.....First Sergeant
HAGERMAN.....Flight Lieutenant

(Bottom)

HOSTETLER, R. H.....Captain
HORSLEY, R. H., JR.....Flight Lieutenant

Fuller, R. B.
Gilbert, J. R.
Gillaspey, M. E.
Gilmer, C. E.
Good, P. W.
Goodwin, K. D.
Grauman, W. E.
Griffith, D. F.
Goss, H. L.
Gronley, G. D.
Gummer, C. B.
Gustafson, W. E.
Gutierrez, R.

Long John
Tubby
Bulldog

Wallie
Monster

Duke
Charlie
Gus
Schneider

Hacker, F.
Hadway, R. F.
Hagan, A. M.
Hagerman, R. W.
Hahn, M. G.
Hahn, P. M.
Hall, R.
Hamilton, W. H.
Hammell, R. C.
Hammer, S. R.

Brooklyn
R. F.
Art
Bob
Mel
P. Hahn
Ray
Wes
Snuuffy
Claw

Santa Ana, Calif.
Reedley, Calif.
Argyle, Iowa
Hubbard, Ore.
Pomona, Calif.
Pasadena, Texas
Hollywood, Calif.
Spokane, Wash.
Alhambra, Calif.
Kalispell, Mont.
Omro, Wis.
St. Louis, Mo.
Albuquerque, N. M.

Brooklyn, N. Y.
Palmer, Wash.
Redstone, Mont.
Chicago, Ill.
Peru, Ill.
Leadington, Mo.
Seattle, Wash.
Tacoma, Wash.
Sebastopol, Calif.
Loverne, Minn.

Ain't it the beautiful truth?
T. S.
Rufffff!

Man, look at her figure!
Censored
Forget it
What say, Mae?
How about that?
She is really wonderful
You're looking great, Bud

Today is an off day

Tough
'What's cookin', Doc?
Blow it out
Write me a letter
Rough
Ah, Rankin
Could be!

Hankey, R. K.	Hank	Butler, Pa.	<i>Another day—another ground loop</i>
Hanley, R. J.	Dick	Hudson, Wis.	<i>You can't charge for everything</i>
Hansen, C. R.	Hans	American Fork, Utah	<i>Natch</i>
Harden, K. L.	Mouse	Portland, Ore.	<i>You say you're an Indian?</i>
Hardy, M. E.	Crash	Fort Wayne, Ind.	<i>Who's got a cigarette?</i>
Harnan, E. G.	Gene	Chicago, Ill.	<i>Who's got my pass?</i>
Harmeling, J. G.	Six-minute man	Cincinnati, Ohio	<i>Good deal</i>
Harned, R. W.	Kaintuck	Boston, Ky.	<i>If at first you don't succeed— try, try again</i>
Harrison, L. W.	Washout	Rockford, Ill.	<i>When the hell am I gonna fly?</i>
Harvy, A. T.	Harv	San Diego, Calif.	<i>There ain't nothin' like her</i>
Harward, A. L.	Butch	Milton, Iowa	
Haskins, E. L.	Al	Leavenworth, Wash.	<i>Tough</i>
Hawes, R. S.	Squire	Portland, Ore.	<i>Rougher than a cob</i>
Hawke, R. B.	Crotch	Spokane, Wash.	<i>Has she got a sister?</i>
Hazelett, M. O.	Haz	Centralia, Wash.	<i>Was that a rough landing?</i>
Hazley, C. H.	Cal	Inglewood, Calif.	
Held, W. J.	Winnie	Chicago, Ill.	<i>I'll lay odds</i>
Henkel, C. B.	Henk	Cost—?	
Herder, R. E.	Dick	Bradford, Ill.	
Herring, C. R.	Fist	Phoenix, Ariz.	
Herro, C. J.	Chuck	Oconomowoc, Wis.	
Hess, W. P.	Bill	Chicago, Ill.	
Hewitt, W. W.	Bill	Anaconda, Mont.	<i>How about that?</i>
Hiklebrand, K. N.	Hildy	Fulton, S. D.	<i>Oh, oh—that done it!</i>
Hill, C. H.	Chuck	Beverly Hills, Calif.	<i>I musta kicked the wrong rudder</i>
Hillyer, D. J.	D. J.	Chicago, Ill.	
Hinze, R. N.	Ray	Chicago Heights, Ill.	
Hoffman, W. W.		Chicago, Ill.	
Hoge, E. M.	Hoggie	Frankfort, Ky.	
Hoge, E. W.	Egad	Burbank, Ohio	
Holms, R. C.	Dick	Spokane, Wash.	<i>Isn't this a crock?</i>
Holter, R. J.	Dick	Berwin, Ill.	<i>See your Chaplain</i>
Holtz, M. E.	Bud	Waseca, Minn.	<i>You ain't a woofer!</i>
Hooten, J. M.	Hoot	El Dorado, Ark.	<i>Here's my card</i>
Hootman, W. K.	Hoot	Kingston Mines, Ill.	<i>What a life!</i>
Hopkins, R. W.	Pop	Randolph, Wis.	<i>Who's buying this one?</i>
Horsley, J. R.	Ding	Las Vegas, Nev.	<i>Make mine a coke high</i>
Hostetler, R. H.	Hoss	Beverly Hills, Calif.	<i>No kidding</i>
Hottle, G. L.	Poop	Bakersfield, Calif.	<i>When do we eat?</i>
Howell, D. L.	Dixie	Blackwell, Okla.	<i>Keep your chin up</i>
Hunter, B. W.	Bud	San Francisco, Calif.	
Hurlbut, E. S.	Junior	Aurora, Ill.	
Hyett, G. E.	Long John	Chicago, Ill.	<i>You're lucky that I'm good natured</i>
Intermuehle, A. E.	Smiley	Appleton, Wis.	<i>Ya got me!</i>
Ingersoll, G. W.	Ingy	Salt Lake City, Utah	
Irwin, R. E.		Rock Island, Ill.	
Isen, Leon		Chicago, Ill.	
Iverson, D. W.		Colfax, Wis.	
Jacobsen, J. E.	Jake	Neoga, Ill.	
James, R. M.	Harry	Kansas City, Mo.	
Jannasch, A. A.	Al	San Antonio, Texas	
Jansen, R. C.	Jans	Salt Lake City, Utah	

Jarvis, H. O.
 Jeffress, C. E.
 Jerome, C. C.
 Jewell, W. G.
 Johnson, C. R.
 Johnson, C. W.
 Johnson, D. C.
 Johnson, M. T.
 Johnson, S. K.
 Jones, J. L.
 Jones, R. L.
 Jordan, J.

Horizontal
Jeff
Hap
Will
C. R.
C. W.
Dave
M. T.
Sad Case

Bob
Booty

Overton, Texas
 Taft, Calif.
 Chicago, Ill.
 Hope, Ark.
 Milton, Wis.
 Ferndale, Wash.
 Prescott, Ariz.
 Chicago, Ill.
 Wellston, Mo.
 Granite City, Ill.
 Beverly Hills, Calif.
 Haile, Ia.

On the double, Dodo
Foooo!
Don't beat me, Instructor

Queenie
Hey, fella!
I can get it for you, wholesale
It was a cross wind that did it

Sick Call!

Every Rankin gadget who has suffered from Fletner Fidgets, Burps, Cockpit Cholic, Salute Paralysis, or any of the other million-and-one phenomenal ailments a Cadet is seemingly capable of falling heir to, has at one time or another gathered themselves in line at "Sick Call."

"Sick Call" comes daily each 24 hours at 0700 and 1400 at which time Lts. David V. Brown and John V. Freeston, post medical officers and their topnotch staff will give you a top overhaul, adjust your temperature and stir your corpuscles—at least you will get an aspirin!

Shown in the upper photo is Lt. John V. Freestone, Aviation Medical officer, getting a bead on a corpuscle thru a microphone—oops! We mean microscope—well, you name it!

In the lower picture the post's newest medical, Lt. Island B. Blanchard, is trying to get the kaydet to say "ah." Hold up a picture of a blonde, Lieutenant, and he'll say "Ah-h!"





Anderson, R. J., Inst.
 Hamilton, W. H.
 Harden, K. L.
 Haskins, E. L.
 Hall, R.
 Gilbert, J. R.



Barry, Wm., Instructor
 Hattle, G. L.
 Hosteller, R. H.
 Haltz, M. C.
 (not shown)
 Lane, J., 2nd Lt.
 Katun, G. H., 2nd Lt.

Brown, J. G., Instructor
 Hansen, C. R.
 Hacker, F.
 Hewitt, W. W.
 Gummer, C. B.
 Hazlett, M. O.



Fink, W. S., Instructor
 Harvard, A. L.
 Gillaspy, M. E.
 Hadway, R. F.
 Harvey, A. T.
 Gilmer, C. E.



Ganong, J. R., Instructor
 Hoffman, W. W.
 Fuller, R. B.
 Jewell, W. G.
 Johnson, C. W.
 Hinge, R. N.



Groth, G. J., Instructor
 Hammer, S. R.
 Hazley, C. H.
 Hildebrand, K. N.
 Hahn, M. G.
 Hill, C. H.



Hill, W. J., Instructor
 Haggerman, R. W.
 Hawes, R. S.
 Held, W. J., Jr.
 Goss, H. L.
 Hammell, R. C.



Kratzer, Jack, Instructor
 Holland, R. E.
 Jeffress, C. E.
 Howell, D. L.
 Johnson, D. C.
 Johnson, C. R.



Lee, F. R., Instructor
 Griffin, D. L.
 Hankey, R. K.
 Herder, R. E.
 Harned, R. W.
 Hahn, P. M.



Leech, P. H., Instructor
 Holm, C. H.
 Jones, J. L.
 Hyett, G. E.
 Johnson, S. K.
 Iverson, D. W.



Morrison, J. L., Inst.
Hardy, M. E.
Gustafson, W. E.
Grouley, G. D.
Harmeling, J. C.
Herro, C. J.



Norsigian, N., Inst.
Johnson, M. T.
Holms, R. C.
Hoge, E. W.
Jansen, R. C.
Hopper, J. D.

Offield, Instructor
Jerome, C. C.
Holter, R. J.
Jacobsen, J. E.
Jordan, J., Jr.
Hopkins, R. W.



Phillips, R. A., Instructor
Jannasch, A. A.
Jones, R. L.
Hollister, D. E.
Indermuehle, A. E.
Horsley, J. R.



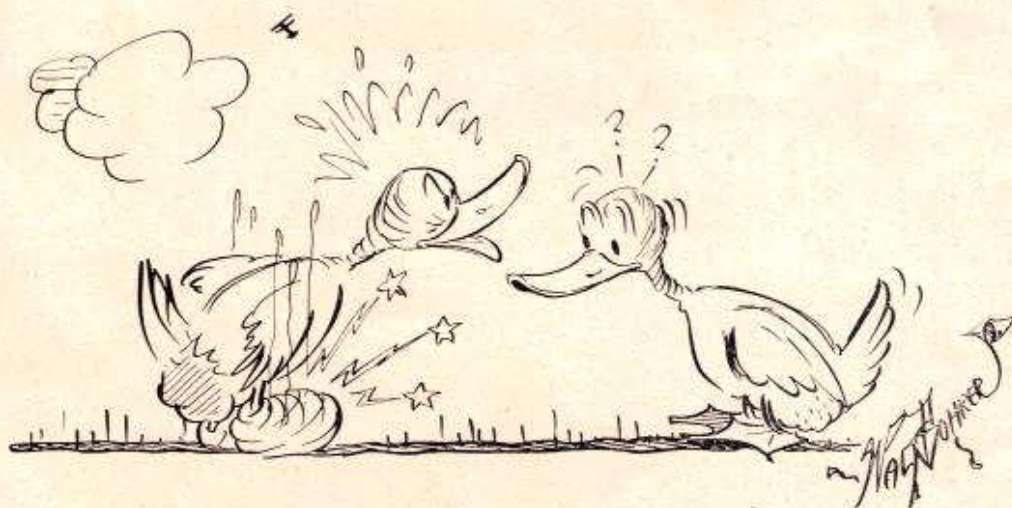
Precissi, J. A., Inst.
Haecke, R. B.
Goodwin, K. D.
Henkel, C. B.
Gutierrez, R.
Hess, W. P.



Strong, Ray, Instructor
Hamle, R. J.
Harman, E. G.
Herring, C. R.
Hillyer, D. T.
Hagan, A. M.



VanderNoor, R. D., Inst.
Hurlbut, E. S.
Irwin, R. E.
Jarvis, H. O.
Hooten, J. M.
Isen, L.



*"I landed downwind at Rankin and they made me walk around
the wind T 500 times!"*

Squadron C



(top, left to right)

LANG, A. S.Adjutant
McGUFFIN, J. P.First Sergeant

(Bottom)

KYLE, C. L.Captain
MANN, L. C.Flight Lieutenant
L. L. KELLY, (Not Shown)Flight Lieutenant

Jurin, R. J.	Perkins	Chicago, Ill.
Kacus, A. T.		Chicago, Ill.
Kane, G. F.	Citizen	Wisner, Neb.
Karl, E. M.	Merv	Chicago, Ill.
Kauffman, C. E.	Gene	Tulac, Calif.
Keller, G. C.	Deanie	Middletown, Md.
Keller, S. H.	Stan	Los Angeles, Calif.
Kelley, C. S.		Gonzales, Texas
Kelly, J. V.		Columbia, Mo.
Kelly, L. L.		Willoughby, Ohio
Kilbride, G. G.		Hollywood, Calif
Kilpatrick, J. W.	Pat	New Orleans, La
King, G. L.	Joe	Peoria, Ill.
Kinkaid, R. T.	Kinky	Medicine Lodge, Kan.
Kirby, J. D.	Joe	St. Louis, Mo.
Kirkaldie, B. F.	Dietze	Harlem, Mont.
Kirkham, V. P.	Kirk	Corbett, Ore.
Kirkland, J. C.	Kirk	Corona, Calif.
Kittell, E. A.	Kit	Bloomfield, N. M.
Kittinger, F. W.	Kitty	Pomona, Calif.
Knos, D. S.	Chris	Fayette, Iowa
Kraft, F.	Cheese	Gary, Ind.
Kramer, W. L.	Bill	Hoyoke, Colo.

Krikorian, Z. M.	<i>Ink Spot</i>	Los Angeles, Calif.	
Kubik, K. C.	<i>Ken</i>	St. Louis, Mo.	
Kyle, C. L.	<i>Clay</i>	St. Joseph, Mo.	
Kyle, J. W.	<i>Porky</i>	Shreveport, La.	
Kuhn, M.	<i>Nyrtle</i>	U. S. Army	
Kuhne, G. I.	<i>Sick Call</i>	New Orleans, La.	
Lanaux, W. T.	<i>Colonel</i>	Slaughter, La.	<i>Set 'em up again, Charlie</i>
Lane, D. M.	<i>Shady</i>	Vancouver, Wash.	
Lang, A. S.	<i>Feet</i>	Kansas City, Mo.	
Lang, W. H.	<i>Wally</i>	Brooklyn, Iowa	
Lassus, D. A.	<i>Moe</i>	New Orleans, La.	
Later, J. T.	<i>Jessie</i>	Venice, Calif.	
Leatherman, D. S.	<i>Paunch</i>	Plainview, Texas	
Leckie, J. G.	<i>Tojo</i>	Alexandria, La.	
Lee, Y. D.	<i>Who Flung Dung</i>	Lemoore, Calif.	
Leppleman, L. S.	<i>Lep</i>	Glendale, Calif.	
Levenson, V. E.	<i>Red</i>	Lamoni, La.	<i>What do you say, Colonel?</i>
Levine, L. L.	<i>Feet</i>	Des Moines, Iowa	<i>Did you ever hear the one about—?</i>
Liebich, C. B.	<i>Chuck</i>	St. Louis, Mo.	<i>You know what I think?</i>
Lindquist, F. H.	<i>Lindy</i>	Omaha, Neb.	<i>What's it to you?</i>
Lindsay, G. F.	<i>Ace</i>	Los Angeles, Calif.	<i>Do you want to argue, or shall I tell you about it?</i>
Litz, A. J.	<i>Andy</i>	Bassett, Neb.	<i>Oh, let me sleep!</i>
Logue, B. W.	<i>Burt</i>	Tulsa, Okla.	<i>My hot pilot hat</i>
Lohr, R. D.	<i>Dick</i>	Rockford, Iowa	<i>Da girl next door</i>
London, C. E.	<i>Baldy</i>	Lincoln, Neb.	<i>So I took the five grand</i>
Longenecker, C. E.	<i>Necker</i>	Joplin, Mo.	<i>Turn out the lights</i>
Loris, W. P.	<i>Eager</i>	Chicago, Ill.	<i>Who done dat?</i>
Luitwieler, J. B.	<i>Jackson</i>	Kansas City, Mo.	<i>Well, I don't know about that</i>
Lusher, J. F.	<i>Jimmy</i>	St. Louis, Mo.	<i>Holy cow</i>
McAfee, H. C.	<i>Chief</i>	Palmyra, Mo.	<i>Ugh</i>
McCarty, R. E.	<i>H. P.</i>	San Francisco, Calif.	<i>Gee, McGrath</i>
McClure, J. I.	<i>Lover</i>	Portland, Ore.	<i>Boy, was she built!</i>
McDonnell, J. L.	<i>Little Joe</i>	Oklahoma City, Okla.	<i>Oh, oh—that did it!</i>
McGrath, P. A.	<i>Owl</i>	Chicago, Ill.	<i>B-r-r-r-other</i>
McGrew, H. E.	<i>Dan</i>	Yuba City, Calif.	<i>That's life</i>
Mehlman, H.	<i>Twirley</i>	Springfield, Mo.	<i>On the double, Dodos</i>
McHargue, M. W.	<i>Teardrop</i>	Kansas City, Mo.	<i>If I'm confined</i>
McMillen, R. H.	<i>Tyrone</i>	Purdy, Mo.	<i>Did she get sore!</i>
Maas, J. E.	<i>Jack</i>	St. Louis, Mo.	<i>Gee, I wish I hadn't</i>
MacLean, H. W.	<i>Kiwi</i>	Hutchinson, Kan.	<i>Who cares?</i>
Majors, W. A.	<i>Amos</i>	San Francisco, Calif.	<i>That's the way things go</i>
Maloy, R. W.	<i>Legs</i>	Granite City, Ill.	
Malter, E. E.	<i>Lover</i>	Collinsville, Ill.	
Mann, L. E.	<i>Brownie</i>	Centralia, Ill.	
Mars, J. C.	<i>Lambie</i>	Chicago, Ill.	
Marson, M.		Brooklyn, N. Y.	
Martin, R. J.		Everett, Wash.	
Mason, H. A.	<i>Gummy</i>	Bassetts, Va.	
Mayers, F. K.		Cleveland, Ohio	
Meeker, E. E.	<i>Head</i>	Kansas City, Kan.	
Mehlhoff, J. J.	<i>Lightning</i>	St. Paul, Minn.	

Hehlman, H.
Meneley, G. J.
Meyer, M. C.
Michaels, E. G.
Middleton, G. D.
Miners, K. E.

Minure, R. B.
Mischke, N. A.

Mockus, J. P.
Moffett, T. H.
Moffitt, J. T.
Moore, D. K.
Morene, G. A.
Moster, J. T.
Mullen, W. R.
Murphy, W. J.
Myers, R. W.

Nethercot, P. L.

Ohlson, D. K.
Oliver, H. A.

Parsons, R. J.
Peretti, G. J.
Peterson, C. L.
Peterson, K. M.
Phillips, J. P.

Twirley

Pop
Mike
Red
Goofy
Stud

Laughy
Mole

Sleepy
Abie
Barker
Little Davie
Atlas
Major
Moon
Little Fever
Ray

Apricot

Olie
Hal

Dago
Cliff
Pete
Tex

Los Angeles, Calif.

San Antonio, Texas
Newton, Iowa
Southgate, Calif.
Selma, Calif.
Rockford, Ill.

North Ridgeville, Ohio
Los Angeles, Calif.

Beloit, Wis.
Oakland, Ill.
Virden, Ill.
Champaign, Ill.
Portland, Ore.
Chicago, Ill.
La Grande, Ill.
Rochester, Minn.
Barrington, Ill.

Ft. Scott, Kan.

Kansas City, Mo.
Prescott, Wash.

Minneapolis, Minn.
Cullinsville, Ill.
Oakland, Calif.
St. Edwards, Neb.
Fort Worth, Texas

Southgate, Land of Plenty
Natchaly

Keep those hands off
those doorknobs!
Who, Me?

Mole men go crazy
in the dark
What!

I poured the coal on
Well

I'll do it later

23 Skidoo

Hut—Two—Three

How much?

Oh, I don't know

Look, Legs!

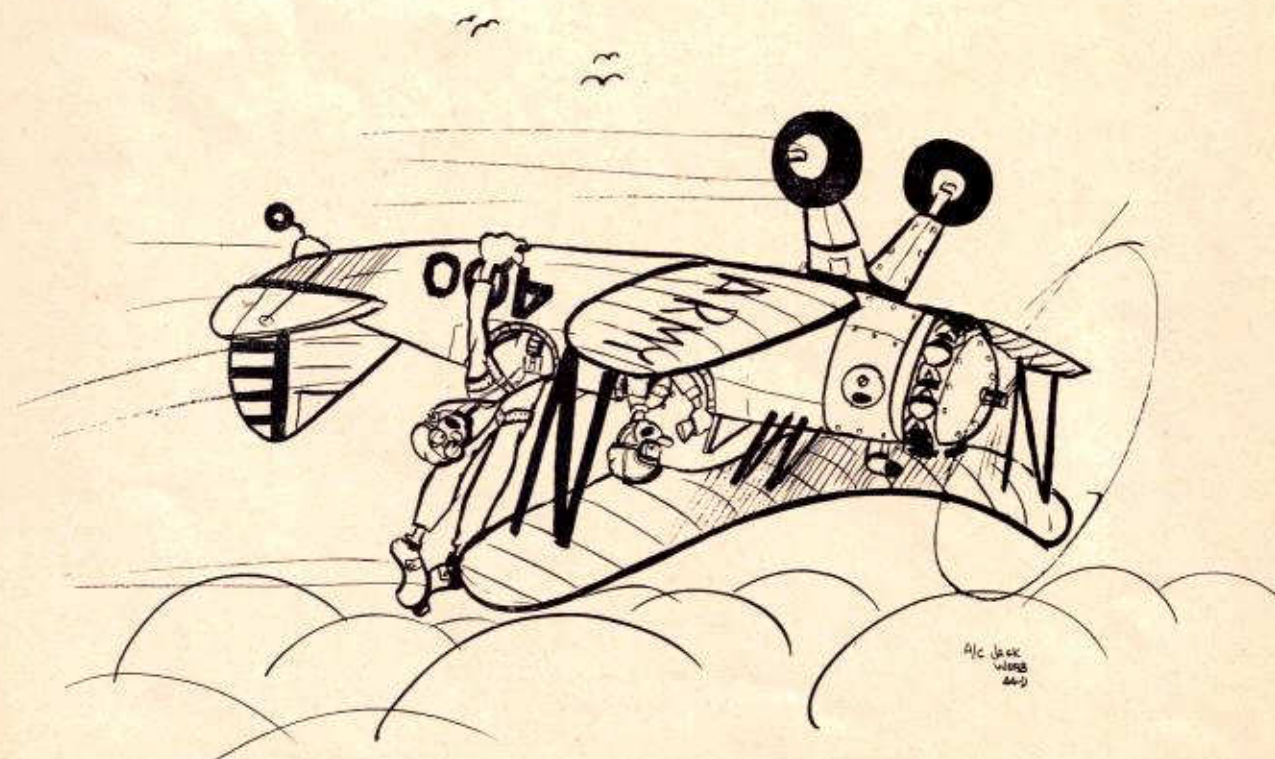
Tarfu

Shut up, I want to sleep
Two one, no five

Sir, I was not sleeping
Wote

Oh, man!

I kid you not



"Just follote thru lightly, Mister—this is the slow roll!"

Bostard, W. E., Inst.
 Levenson, V. E.
 Keller, S. H.
 Lang, W. H.
 Kramer, W. L.
 Kraft, F.



Bertram, Instructor
 Mehlman, H.
 Oliver, H. A.
 Mehlhoff, J. J.
 Mecker, E. E.
 Majors, W. A.
 McMillen, R. H.



Earl, N., Instructor
 Luitzeiler, J. B.
 Kyle, J. W.
 Keller, G. C.
 Kelly, L. L.
 Loris, W. P.



Barry, B., Instructor
 Mayers, F. K.
 McCarty, R. E.
 Miners, K. E.
 Mischke, N. A.
 Mann, L. E.
 McClure, J. I.



Edgeworth, J., Instructor
 Kane, G.
 Jurin, R. J.
 Lane, D. M.
 Kuhn, M.
 Litz, A. J.



Green, C. J., Instructor
 McGreco, H. E.
 Meyer, M. C.
 Phillips, J. P.
 Nethercot, P. L.
 Moffitt, J. T.
 Lusher, J. F.



Johnson, P. B., Inst.
 Leatherman, D. S.
 Later, J. T.
 Kittinger, F. W.
 Karl, E. M.
 Lindquist, F. H.

Jorgensen, D. B., Inst.
 Taylor, P. B., Lt.
 Armstrong, M. C. Capt
 Peterson, K. M.
 Parsons, R. J.
 Peterson, C. L.
 Murphy, W. J.



Larsen, J. A., Instructor
 Kuhne, G. I.
 Kinkaid, R. T.
 Kubik, K. C.
 Kirby, J. D.
 Lindsay, G.



Meek, J. A., Instructor
 Kittell, E. A.
 Levine, L. L.
 Leppelman, L. C.
 Kyle, C. L.
 Kilbride, G. G.



Milnes, W. E., Instructor
Minute, R. B.
Marson, M.
McHargue, M. W.
Maloy, R. W.
Mason, H. A.
McGrath, P. A.



Norsigian, J., Instructor
Kirkorian, Z. M.
Knos, D. S.
Lohr, R. D.
Kirkham, V. B.
Lassus, D. A.



Petersen, K. B., Inst.
Morene, G. A.
Maas, J. E.
Mullen, W. R.
Myers, R. W.
Mars, J. C.
Martin, R. J.



Richardson, Wm., Inst.
Kruffman, C. E.
Kelly, J. V.
Long, A. S.
Logue, B. W.
Kilpatrick, J. W.



Safford, W. D., Inst.
Liebich, C. B.
McDonnell, J. L.
Michaels, E. G.
McAfee, H. C.
McGuffin, J. P.
Maneley, G. J.



Sandell, J. A., Instructor
 Malter, E. E.
 Mockus, J. P.
 Peretti, G. J.
 MacLean, H. W.
 Middleton, G. D.



Silva, J. V., Instructor
 Kacus, A. T.
 Kelley, C. S.
 London, C. E.
 Lanoux, W. T.
 Kirkland, J. C.

Smith, C., Instructor
 King, G. L.
 Leckie, J. G.
 Lee, Yun D.
 Longenecker, C. E., Jr.
 Kirkaldie, B. F.



Perkins, R. W., Inst.
 Ohlson, D. K.
 Moffett, T. H.
 Moore, D. K.



Barry, W. M., Inst.
 Holtz, M. E.
 Hostetler, R. H.
 Lane, J., Lt.
 Hottle, G. L.



Squadron D



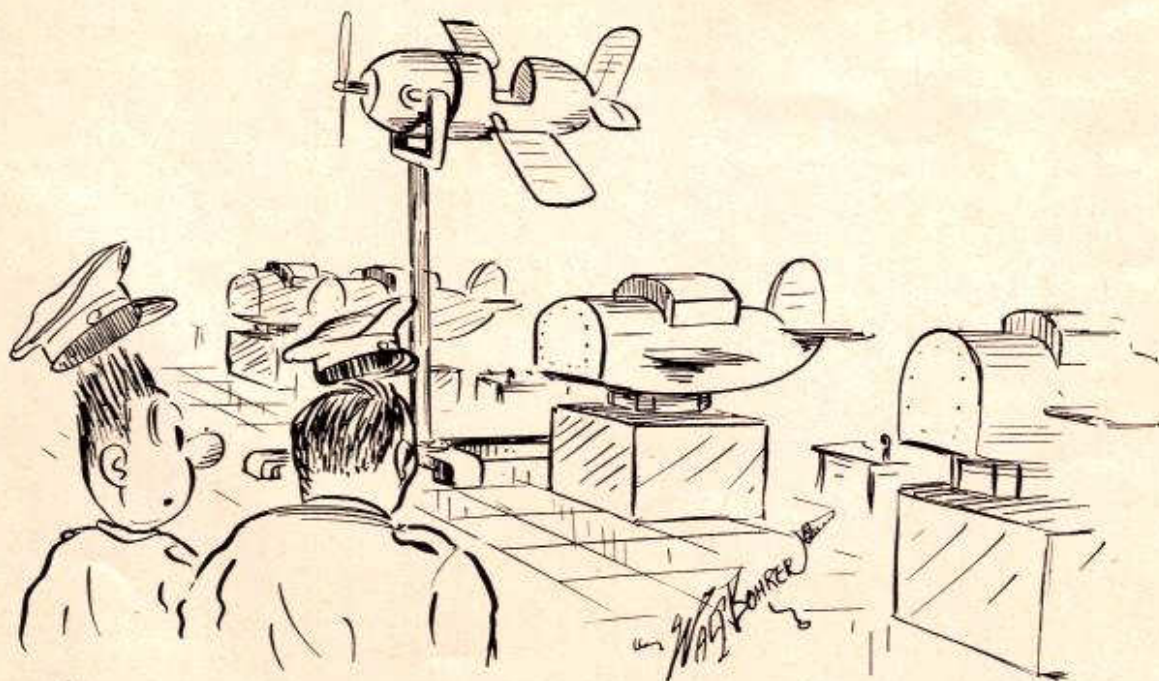
(Left to right)

J. A. WRIGHT.....	Adjutant
C. T. WADSWORTH.....	Flight Lieutenant
J. R. WEBB.....	Captain
R. T. SHALLMAN.....	Flight Lieutenant
R. F. WATSON.....	First Sergeant

Pickford, A. O.	Ozy	Oakland, Calif.	
Plemons, J. M.	Plem	Fort Worth, Texas	<i>I'll talk them into anything</i>
Pope, C. E.	Chuck	San Francisco, Calif.	
Prentice, D. C.	Dale	Manhattan, Kan.	
Pressnall, J. R.	Rusty	Rochester, Minn.	<i>Here's the thing</i>
Raines, G. A.	Gruesome	Sedalia, Mo.	<i>Oh, to hell with it!</i>
Ray, J. S.	Choke	Danville, Ill.	<i>Beats the hell out of me</i>
Reading, L. A.	Louie	Milwaukee, Wis.	<i>Sack time</i>
Reinerd, N. F.	Mickey	Macon, Ill.	<i>At ease</i>
Renfro, W. R.	Okie	Big Cabin, Okla.	<i>Lights out</i>
Reynolds, R. S.	Worry Wart	Oaklandon, Ind.	
Richards, R. E.	Bob	Spencer, Iowa	
Ritter, J. L.	Loe	Indianapolis, Ind.	
Rivers, E. W.	Windy	Cow Town, Texas	<i>Get those dodoes on the ball</i>
Robinson, C. R.	Robbie	Fairbanks, Alaska	<i>Right flank, face</i>
Robison, E. E.	Handsome	Indianapolis, Ind.	<i>What's that sweet smell?</i>
Rogers, V. C.	Red	Veedersburg, Ind.	<i>Now you take my John Deere</i>
Ross, C. L.	Challi Loss	Dexter, Mo.	<i>Me sleep in class?</i>
Rouse, E. D.	Homeless	Ellington, Mo.	<i>Where's Rankin?</i>
Rowland, R. K.	Igor Bearor	McCook, Neb.	<i>That's life</i>
Ruckman, G. F.	Groundloop	Champaign, Ill.	<i>We've got lots of extra wings</i>
Rugels, E. F.	Rug	Milwaukee, Wis.	<i>How brown is my nose?</i>
Sainz, K. H.	General	St. Louis, Mo.	<i>Will it get me out of P. T.?</i>
Saltz, W. E.	Blatz	Spokane, Wash.	<i>I'm first</i>

Schnitger, W. H.	Snit	Los Angeles, Calif.	Turns at 100 ft. are easy
Scilley, K. G.	Ken	Leonard, N. D.	That's a crook
Seelos, G. R.	Little Diplomat	Chicago, Ill.	I didn't start this war
Sejtka, F. E.	Shaka	Chicago, Ill.	Are we living?
Shallman, R. J.	Head	Escanaba, Mich.	Things are tough all over
Sherwin, M. A.	Pop	Los Angeles, Calif.	Open post?
Sherwood, L. R.	G. L.	St. Johns, Ariz.	Sack time
Simmer, J. N.	Panama	Chicago, Ill.	Did you see that gal?
Simmons, D. J.	Cookie	Cherokee, Iowa	Wait 'till I'm married
Sinclair, H. T.	Pet	Jerseyville, Ill.	Who, Me?
Singer, J. C.	Stoney	West Allis, Wis.	
Slagle, W. L.	Slug	Council Bluffs, Iowa	It's tough
Slocum, J. W.	Spotty	Van Nuys, Calif.	Have you seen my wife?
Smith, C. E.	Smoothie	Basin, Wyo.	Blonde or brunette?
Smisek, W. J.	Bashful	Omaha, Neb.	O-h-h!
Smith, N. S.	Smitty	Kansas City, Mo.	Let's get some sack time, men
Smithson, D. D.	Double D	Larned, Kan.	Show me
Snider, W. W.	Snid	Clearwater, Neb.	
Snyder, J. L.	Eager	Spokane, Wash.	Has she got blue eyes?
Spence, C. E.	Mex	San Diego, Calif.	I'll explain it to you
Spiker, A. D.	Spike	Chariton, Iowa	Wind me up!
Stalder, J. E.	Pop	Salem, Mo.	Some days you just can't make a dime!
			I'll be darned!
Staltman, A.	Red	Detroit, Mich.	
Stegmier, J. C.	Steg	Tucson, Ariz.	Hi, Doc
Sternfeld, N.	Norm	Chicago, Ill.	I love California
Stevens, C.	Chad	Oakland, Calif.	
Stites, J. B.	Pop	St. Louis, Mo.	
Stocks, J. E.	Butch	Portland, Ore.	Anyone care to play blackjack?
Sundet, R. A.	Porky	La Crosse, Wis.	
Talbot, H. W.	Hank	Kansas City, Mo.	Reveille already?
Terwelp, W.	Walt	Quincy, Ill.	
Thanos, W. B.	Torque	Chicago, Ill.	There is no torque, is there?
Theorin, G. E.		Minneapolis, Minn.	This P. T. will kill me
Thompson, C. J.	Doc	Chicago, Ill.	
Thompson, W. B.	Pop	Los Angeles, Calif.	
Thurber, R. J.	Dick	Portland, Ore.	Let's get this latrine cleaned up
Tobin, J. A.	Tobe	Oklahoma City, Okla.	
Travinsky, M.	Mike	Alaska	Now, when I was up in Alaska
Tucker, L. E.	Tuck	Salt Lake City, Utah	
Tyrell, W. C.	Ty	Washington, D. S.	Get that hat off in the house
Vance, D. H.	Don	Kansas City, Mo.	Let's get this stuff off the floor
Vance, R. C.	Eager	Kansas City, Mo.	You got your card, Bud?
Van Dyke, Vernon C.	Van	San Diego, Calif.	Rough—Rough
Vincent, R. H.		Los Angeles, Calif.	
Vincent, W. W.	Ace	Chicago, Ill.	
Wadsworth, C. I.	Mutt	Helena, Ark.	
Ward, P. T.	3-V	Santa Monica, Calif.	Hey, head!
Watson, R. A.		Santa Barbara, Calif.	
Webb, J. R.	Lobes	Los Angeles, Calif.	
Weide, D. L.	Downwind	Wakefield, Mich.	That's the way it goes
Weidemaier, W. R.	Sunshine	Colorado Springs, Colo.	How's about it?
Wells, O. T.	Orsen	Los Angeles, Calif.	

Weston, R. A.		Santa Barbara, Calif.	
Wheeler, K. A.	<i>Moose</i>	Alden, Mich.	
Whitlow, L. W.		Los Angeles, Calif.	
Wightman, J. R.	<i>Jimmy</i>	St. Louis, Mo.	
Wilkening, R. H.	<i>Duck</i>	Evanston, Ill.	
Willhoit, J. V.		Louisville, Ky.	
Williams, D. E.			
Williams, D. K.	<i>Don</i>	Holland, Mich.	
Williams, T. G.	<i>Willie</i>	Dallas, Texas	
Williams, W. K.	<i>Beaver</i>	Kalamazoo, Mich.	<i>Horse feathers</i>
Wimp, B. D.	<i>Wimpy</i>	Lufkin, Texas	<i>Dad burn it!</i>
Wivell, W. B.	<i>Bill</i>	Jermyn, Pa.	
Wong, A. L.	<i>Charlie Chan</i>	Grass Valley, Calif.	
Woodworth, R. V.	<i>Woody</i>	Prophetstown, Ill.	
Wright, J. A.	<i>Jamey Boy</i>	Los Angeles, Calif.	
Wynns, K. O.	<i>Kayo</i>	Oklahoma City, Okla.	
Youde, R. D.	<i>Yahoodi</i>	Sutherland, Iowa	
Zimmerman, C. E.	<i>Ace</i>	New Albany, Ind.	<i>Son of a gun</i>
Zlaten, A.		Lafayette, Colo.	
Zupancic, J. R.	<i>Zup</i>	Chicago, Ill.	



"Who has been visiting that carnival in town?"



Aarsleff, C., Instructor
Smisek, W. J.
Robison, E. E.
Reinert, N. F.
Sherman, M. A.
Sejka, F. E.



Cordell, J. F., Instructor
Slagle, W. L.
Roy, J. S., Jr.
Ruckman, G. F.
Spence, C. E.
Reynolds, R. S.

Crusen, G. R., Instructor
Shallman, R. J.
Sainz, K. H.
Snider, W. W.
Ross, C. H.



De Young, J., Inst.
Rugels, S. F.



DuCharme, C. J., Inst.
Weston, R. A.
Seilley, K. G.
Prentice, D. C.
Ritter, J. L.



Farrell, J. L., Instructor
 Ward, P. T.
 Webb, J. R.
 Terwelp, W. A.
 Thanos, W. B.



Hyde, C. B., Instructor
 Stocks, J. E.
 Wynns, K. O.
 Thompson, W. B.
 Thompson, C. J.



Jackson, E. C., Instructor
 Youde, R. D.
 Wilkening, R. H.
 Sundet, R. A.



Martin, J. C., Instructor
 Vance, R. L.
 Tyrrell, W. C.
 VanDyke, V. C.
 Tobin, J. A.
 Williams, D. E.



Martin, M. B., Instructor
 Widemaier, W. R.
 Wheeler, K. A.
 Vance, D. H.
 Wong, A. L.
 Williams, D. K.
 (not shown)



McKee, (Fibber), Inst.
 Talbot, H. W.
 Whitlow, L. W.
 Woodworth, R. V.
 Weide, D. L.
 Zlaten, A.



Moulton, C. S., Inst.
 Singer, J. C.
 Staltman, A.
 Simmer, J. N.
 Spiker, A. D.
 Slocum, J. W.

Noonan, J. E., Instructor
 Rowland, R. K.
 Robinson, C. R.
 Smithson, D. D.
 Smith, N. S.



Regan, L. M., Instructor
 Wright, J. A.
 Zimmerman, C. E.
 Wightman, J. R.
 Stevens, C.
 Tracinsky, M.



Robin, L. J., Instructor
 Pickford, A. O.
 Saltz, W. E.
 Rivers, E. W.
 Sinclair, H. T.
 Simmons, D. J.



Steen, W. C., Instructor
Seclos, G. R.
Reading, L. A.
Stegmeier, J. C.



Thompson, N. C., Inst.
Stites, J. B.
Tucker, L. E.
Williams, W. K.
Wells, O. T.
Watson, R. F.



Williams, R. B., Inst.
Thurber, R. J.
Wadsworth, C. T.
Sternfeld, N.
Vincent, R. H.
Vincent, W. W.

(No picture.)



Wood, C. D., Instructor
Good, P. W.
Gramman, W. E.



Zinkhan, R. G., Inst.
Stalder, J. E.
Snyder, J. L.
Rogers, V. C.
Richards, R. E.

D. K. Williams, Inst.
W. B. Wicell
G. C. Theorin
T. G. Williams



Hodges, B. F., Instructor
Ed. Rouse

"I just barely made this
thing, didn't I?"



AROUND THE VALLEY IN 80 DAYS — or, Lay That Compass Down Babe

(By Carl Forsstrom)

This is the story of a fireball Cadet who managed to gain a nice chunk of altitude by the simple expedient of pulling up on his bootstraps. I mean to say he accelerated his advancement. He took detours. He deviated from the prescribed course, and far outstripped his classmates.

Cross country! What an opportunity to show up the rest of the Squadron plodders! We'll take off at the designated time in the required airplane under the regular supervision — but just wait 'till we clear the field!

Here we go, into the wild blue yonder—Hedy and I, with the wide, wide sky to

strut our stuff in. Set a course for Fresno — don't need a compass on a simple flight like this. Fresno is this way. Check the compass, but only as a matter of routine, just what I thought! The darn fool compass doesn't read anything like the heading I was supposed to use! Good thing I have direction sense.

Yes, gentle reader, he really meant it. He finally reached a destination, after some two and a half hours cruising. Fresno? Well, frankly . . . No. Hedy could taxi to Fresno in that length of time, so he must be someplace else. After having conducted a Cooks' Tour of the San Joaquin Valley, he landed at . . . Minter Field, and Basic! . . . Ahead of everybody! Yes Sir, Tulare to Fresno, by way of Bakersfield! Wow!!

Well, he had done it. The

first Cadet of Class 44-D to make Basic. There was one little hitch . . . The authorities at Minter explained gently, but firmly, that although Hedy La Stearman is a remarkable airplane, she just isn't temperamental enough to be used in Basic training.

So A/C Ferdinand Magellan Capalety, T. D. had to return Hedy to the Rankin Academy. Or did Hedy, like the good old work horse she is, just get her tail up and head for the home barn? At any rate she flew straight as a homing pigeon to her own base.

And our ubiquitous Cadet pilot found he had to wait for his classmates to go on to Basic after all. I suppose the thought has occurred to his superiors that he might start for Basic alone, and wind up in Fresno.

Supply . . .



When a new dodo—and we wuz that!—walks into Cadet clothing supply to draw his flying equipment he walks out with no few bucks worth of the latest of what the well dressed flier should wear.

After being carefully fitted—or shall we say outfitted by Perry Linebarger and a cadet staff, you can usually bet your eye-teeth—if any—that five minutes later you will find the prospective H. P. all decked out in front of either a camera or a mirror!

Squadron and Flight Commanders



CHET CHENOWETH
Group Commander



FRED MAZZEI (left),
Squadron Commander
JACK DE YOUNG,
Flight Commander—Flight C-5



LUTHER LINDA (left),
Squadron Commander
A. W. BRINK,
Flight Commander—Flight G-6



E. E. FALL (left),
Squadron Commander
R. F. CENICERROS,
Flight Commander—Flight D-7

A. K. PLATT,
Squadron Commander
B. F. HODGES,
Flight Commander—Flight H-8
(no picture)

44-D Salutes the Civilian Group



H. C. SCHEURER (right)
Squadron Commander
E. TEPPER,
Flight Commander—Flight A-1



FRANK RALSTON
Group Commander



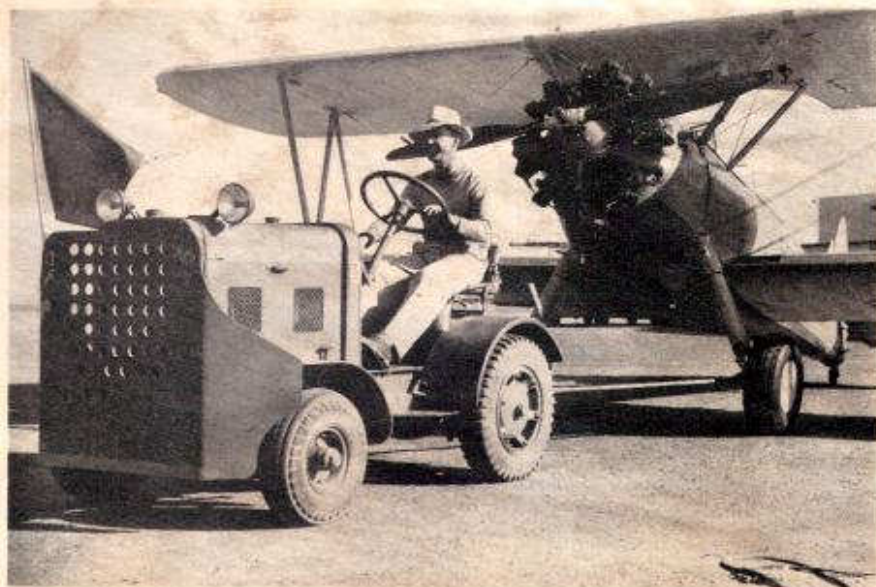
O. C. COLEMAN (right),
Squadron Commander
K. C. SELLS,
Flight Commander—Flight E-2



A. L. WALTERS (right),
Squadron Commander
S. L. MONROE,
Flight Commander—Flight B-3



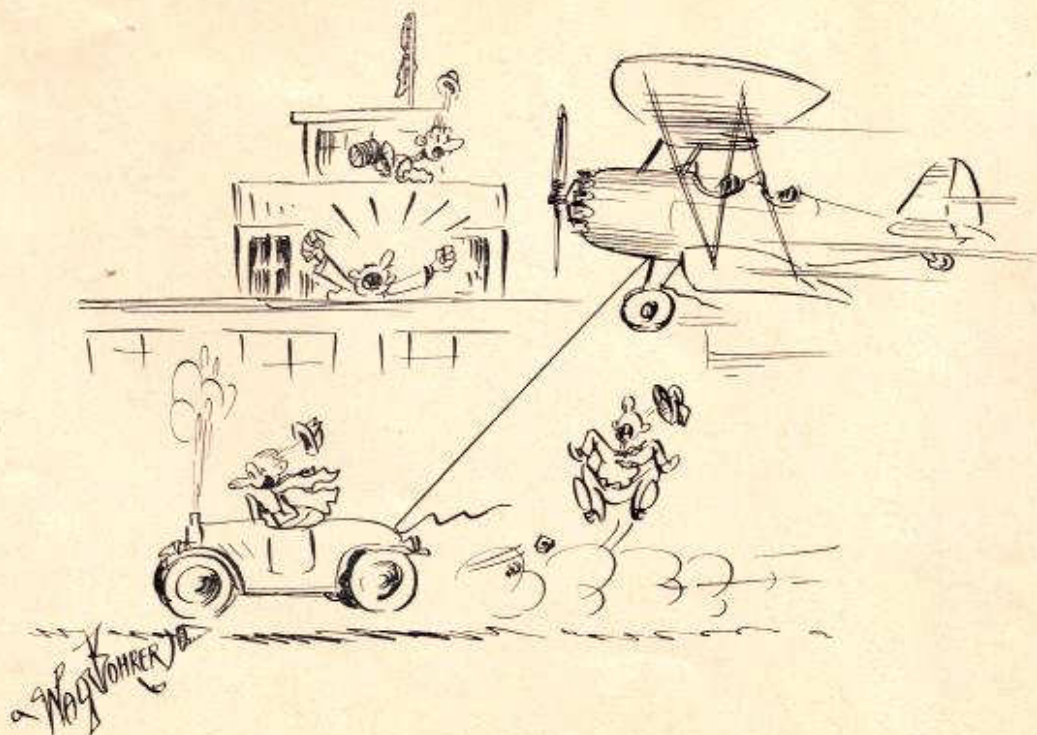
VIC KUNZ (left),
Squadron Commander
P. W. LYNDON,
Flight Commander—Flight F-4



Dive for the air raid shelter—we're being strafed by a gallymander! What's a gallymander? Don't ask us, but it looks like a cross between a rhinoceros on roller skates and a flying pile-driver!

Ooops! Who's that on the saddle? Why it's Warren O. Langdon of the Maintenance Department—we didn't recognize him with his parachute on under his flying zoot-suit! Shucks! Sound the "All Clear"! Langdon is one of the maintenance lads who tow PT's betwixt the hangars and the line—and vice-versa. It's much faster than the old method of taxiing the ships and what with time at a premium because of larger kaydet classes, 'tis no less than "the berries!" Saves gas, too.

Model A Henry's were used to begin but they discovered that it probably would be safer to get something with wheels that wouldn't get quite so far on the same amount of turns! The latter statement is more or less aptly illustrated elsewhere on this page!



Ode to the Instructor

Here's to you, our flying teacher,
We think you should have been a preacher,
You rant and rave and tear your hair,
For every hour we're in the air
We get pretty tired of your abuse,
Sometimes we're sure you'll blow a fuse,
And when our maneuvers "Ain't just on the beam",
You grab for the mouthpiece and spout off some steam,
It's "Watch your Tach", "Stay on the track",
"You're not thinkin'", "Your flying's stinkin'",
"You're slipping, you're skidding, you're climbing,
you're diving",
It seems you're a master of "FRONT" seat driving,
When maneuvers go sour, 'tis a continual song,
"YOU had the controls . . . I'm never wrong!"
And when the weather is damp and cold,
You sit by the fire, like you're ninety years old,
But when the days are warm and clear
We know you'll be there, just to pound in our ear,
"Poor Planning", you scream with a horrible roar,
We try to get straight and you holler some more.
We get pretty tired of seeing your back,
And you always sit so we can't see the Tach.
We do a Chandelle and end up in a dive,
And when we come back, you give us a five.
But your grading is fine—you sure know the score,
When we do something **Perfect**, we might get a four.
When you put down a three, we know it's a trick,
Your fingers have slipped—or else you are sick!
When our patterns are forty and not forty-five,
You pick up the tube and "give out with the jive".
But we're only kiddin', you're a real right guy,
With your patient help, we might learn to fly.
Perchance, if we do, and can soar in the blue,
We'll soon earn our wings, and **give thanks to you**.

—Roxie J. Meo - William Abel DeHaan.

We Look Ahead!

