

# Rank'n' File

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



44-G



# DEDICATION

We, the class of 44-G, dedicate this issue of "Rank'n' File" to the mothers, wives, and sweet-hearts whom we have left behind until this most serious task is completed.

To their everlasting hopes of our success—their dreams of a glorious future for us in the sky—to their brave determination in the defense of the ideals we cherish.

To their eternal prayers that peace may once again be restored—that we, having played a part in that destoration, may safely return to them.





44-G Arrives!

# RANK'N'FILE



A monthly, high-lift, double-exhaust, hair-trigger, 1000-horsepower magazine published in the interest of the Aviation Cadets of the Rankin Aeronautical Academy, Tulare, California.

Editor and Staff Cartoonist.....WALT BOHRER  
Associate Editor.....CARL FORSSTROM  
Staff Picture Snapper.....CLAUDE E. HOWELL

## Thanks!

By A/C NUNNELLY, C. D.  
Wing Commander

Another eight weeks has passed swiftly by and with it comes the end of Class 44-G's stay at Rankin. Naturally, we can't help but look back on those weeks of our primary training without reminiscing. Each new day meant more for us than any before. It meant the acquiring of more knowledge about those two things which ever are uppermost in our thoughts—flying and the Army Air Corps. As members of the lower class we learned never-to-be-forgotten habits. As men of the upper class we tried to realize what our position meant. Whether or not we succeeded in both phases is yet to be seen.

To our instructors we look with grateful eye, always in admiration of the skill that is in their profession, hoping that one day soon we, too, can make them proud that we were among those they had taught to fly.

To our officers we have looked for the opportunity of learning those habits of person that will make us fully worthy of the reward that will be ours if we arrive at the goal that we have set before us. Their guidance has been such that if we do follow it, we will surely be a credit to our service.

To the many good citizens of Tulare who have laid the mat of welcome before their doors for us, we wish to voice our sincerest thanks for the much appreciated "back home" atmosphere they so generously provided. To the USO, our heartfelt appreciation for the many pleasant "open post" hours spent in its pleasant clubrooms.

Wherever we may go we shall always be proud to say we were Rankinites!



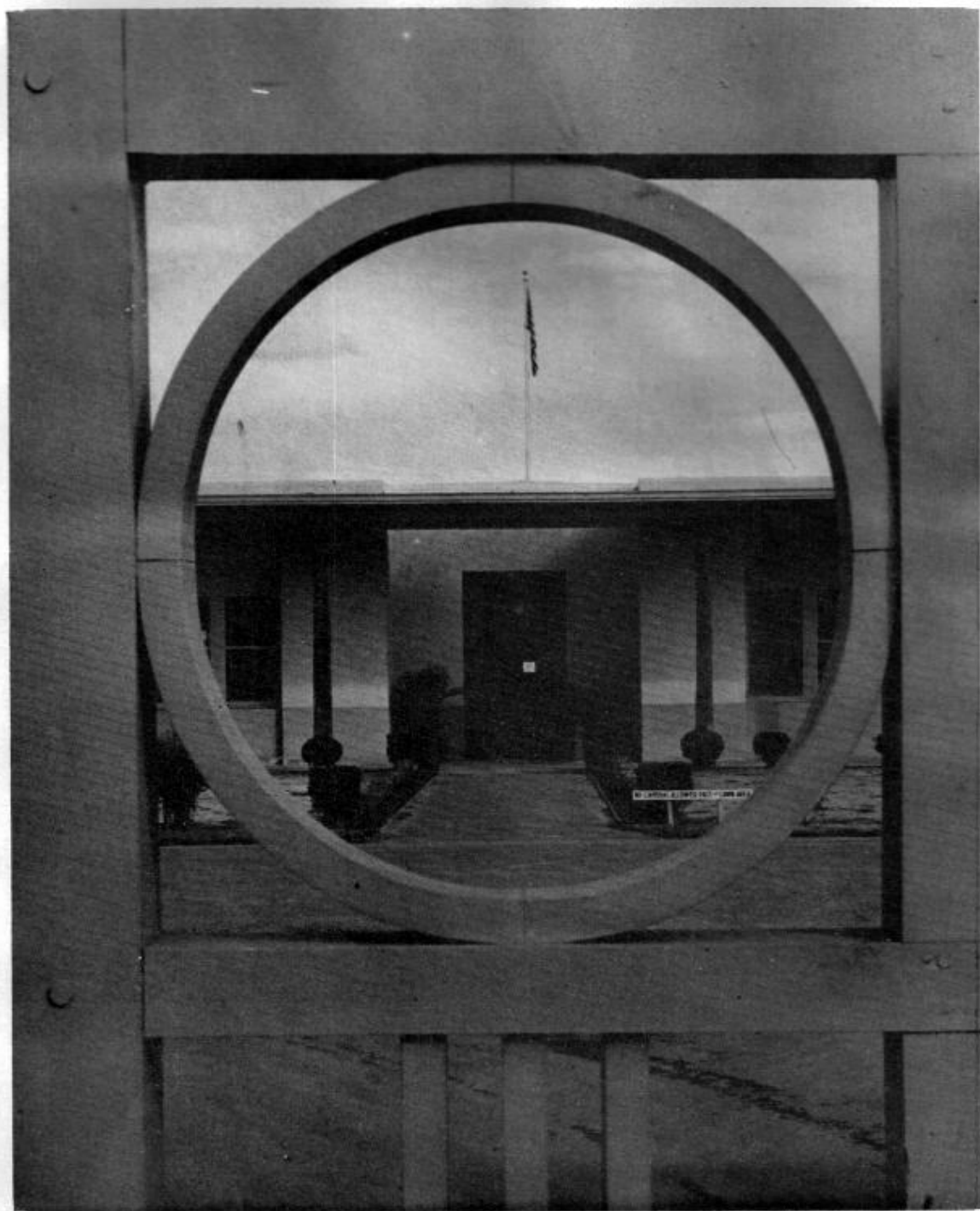
## MILITARY PERSONNEL

Major Craig P. Bade.....	Commanding Officer, Director of Training	Lieut. Harry C. Phillips.....	Flying Supervisor
Capt. Adrian W. Acebedo.....	Training Inspector	Lieut. Robert S. Faulkner.....	Flying Supervisor
Capt. Leland B. Blanchard.....	Aviation Medical Examiner	Lieut. Kenneth C. Avery.....	Flying Supervisor
Capt. Jack J. Brandon.....	Director of Flying	Lieut. Thomas A. Bartoszek.....	Flying Supervisor
Capt. Horace E. Tilden.....	Commandant of Cadets	Lieut. Charles W. Conrad.....	Athletic Director
Lieut. Howard A. Bennett.....	Adjutant	Lieut. Leonard J. Grantham.....	Flying Supervisor
Lieut. Ronald K. Davis.....	Intelligence Officer	Lieut. Robert C. Grimm.....	Supply Officer
Lieut. John V. Freestone.....	Medical Officer	Lieut. John V. Hunter, III.....	Flying Supervisor
Lieut. Thurman C. Gardner, Jr.....	Engineering Officer	Lieut. William T. Langley.....	Tactical Officer
Lieut. Roy L. Jones, Jr.....	Link Training Officer	Lieut. Ramon H. Mason.....	Finance Officer
Lieut. William T. McArthur.....	Asst. Commandant of Cadets	Lieut. Walter C. Stansbury.....	Tactical Officer
Lieut. John Q. Nichols.....	Tactical Officer	Lieut. Leon E. Torrey, Jr.....	Asst. Adjutant
Lt. John W. Richmond.....	Asst. Engineering Officer	Lieut. Robert M. Williams.....	Tactical Officer

## CIVILIAN EXECUTIVE PERSONNEL

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





*The Gateway to Our Dreams!*



# *The*

MAJOR CRAIG P. BADE,  
*Commanding Officer*

J. G. "Tex" RANKIN,  
*President*





# "Bosses"

CAPTAIN HORACE E. TILDEN  
*Commandant of Cadets*



LT. WM. T. McARTHUR,  
*Asst. Commandant of Cadets*

# Class 44-G



C. D. NUNNELLY  
*Wing Commander*



J. V. BEACH  
*Wing Executive Officer*



W. E. BALDWIN  
*Wing Adjutant*



R. G. RUHLACH  
*Wing Supply Officer*



# Cadet Officers



G. L. JOHNSON, JR.  
*Commander, Group I*



D. L. BENJAMIN  
*Adjutant, Group I*



S. T. VANCE  
*Commander, Group II*



A. G. MELSON  
*Adjutant, Group II*

## *Cadet Honor Committee:*



Honor, bulwark of the United States Army, is a "must" for we who fly.

The purpose of the "Honor Committee," therefore, is to present the basic principals of an officer's honor code to the cadets, all of whom are potential Air Corps officers, and to help or guide them in any way possible.

This committee is composed of the Wing Commander, Wing Executive officer, and one Cadet Captain elected from each of the four squadrons.

Members of the Honor Committee of Class 4-G—as shown in the above photo—are as follows:

Seated—Nunnelly, C. D.; Beach, J. V.

First Row, standing—Loney, C. M.; Strauch, R. W.; Benson, J. A.; Knechtel, D. G. Jr.; Williams, B. F.

Second Row, standing—Booth, R. H.; Buehlmaier, G. M.; Sanchez, D. R.; Johnson, G. L.



# Dear Maw:

*Gotcher* letter today and realized it's been a *Long* time since I last write you. Since then I have filled another *Page* in my log book here at Rankin.

This *Hull* business of flying for Uncle Sam as a Aviation Cadet is *Purdie* nice. There's no *Fees* connected with it and I know I made a *Wise* choice. Rankin is a wonderful primary school and I am getting to be a regular old *Fox* in the air. For a while I thought my flying was getting *Fowler* and that the *Lord*—or the Army—was about to give me up for a bad job. When they told me to head south I went *North* and I couldn't *Landon* a thousand-acre *Green* field, if there was one, and my life depended on it. But *Lucks* been with me and I've snapped out of it. Now when I give 'er the *Gunn* I know I won't have to *Hunt* for the field everytime I turn my head. I can do crossroad 8's at a *Lowe* altitude or go up high enough to see Mt. *Whitney* and have no *Fears* at all.

The food is swell here. It's called mess, but it really isn't. They must have a good *Cook*. Anyhow it's a great feeling not to have to go in a restrunt like I did when I was out sellink *Watkins* products and pay a *Price* nothing short of a *King's Ransom* to get out, to say nothing of having the *Waiters* stand around and scowl at you.

There's recreation, too. The boys get together in the Palm Room and sing and play their *Lutes* or the piano, or they can play *Poole* or ping-pong in the PX. *Moore* fun!

On week ends when we have been good boys and haven't collected any gigs or pt's

(them's punishment tours), we can hop in a *Ford* or a *Cherry* or something and go into Tulare, eight miles away, and *Hunt* up dates. When we *Ketcham* we drop in someplace for a *Martini* and then go sit in the *Parks* and *Chew* *Beachnut* gum or carve our initials in the benches with old *Rhizor* blades. We'd take the *Sargent* along sometime but he's *De Wolf* of the outfit and we wouldn't stand a chance.

We'll tell everybody hello for me and buy a *Bond* every chance you get to keep us flyin'!

Your loving son,

IGOR.  
(Igor Beaver).





## Flight Line

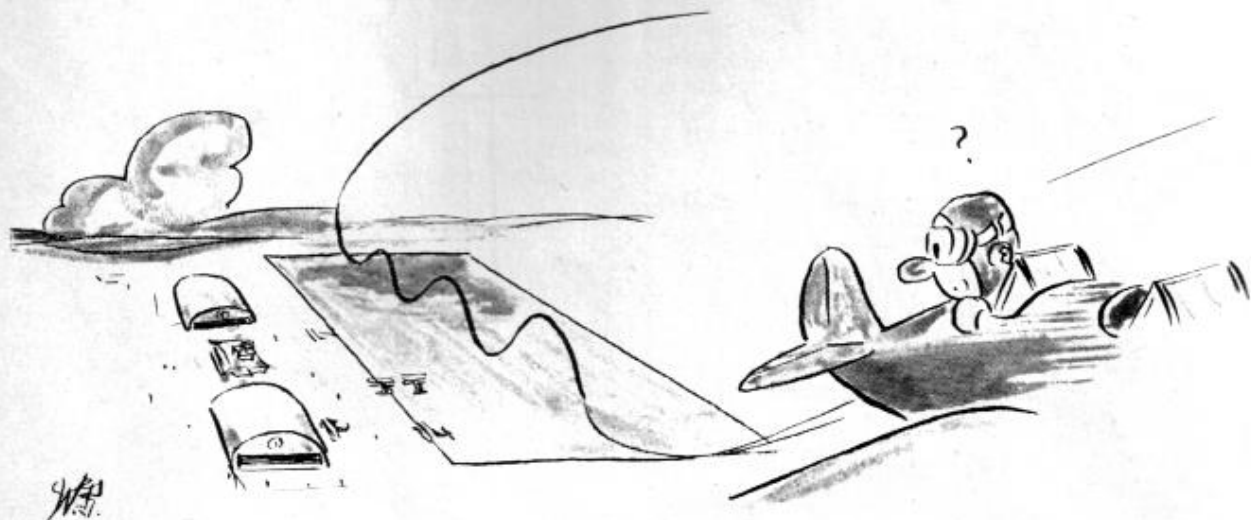
I arrived in a blaze of glory from Santa Ana Army Air Base. I double-timed from the gate to the cockpit, figuratively speaking, and found out later that only my legs had stopped — my stomach kept right on going.

So with the thrill of flight racing through my veins, I donned my drape-shape Switlik and clambered aboard. After establishing one-way communication with the master of ceremonies by means of the gossport, I nervously adjusted the safety belt. I heard a voice say "Are you ready," and I nodded after

some sincere deliberation. So after grinning at me in the mirror, which is also one-way, he gunned the motor and we started to move. "Try to follow me on the controls," he told me, and I nodded, and tried to ask him whether this wasn't rather rapid advancement for one who, such a short time ago had been breaking clods at S.A.A.A.B. He laughed, and we headed for the take-off line, where I promptly abandoned all hope.

The next few minutes are still a blur to me, and I only remember a 10-G pressure on my spine, and a vibration that

threatened to shake loose my \$245 bridgework. When I opened my eyes and examined my surroundings I was shocked to find that there were no surroundings. The only tangible thing in sight was an ungainly-looking blue and yellow boxkite attached to a mad whirling thing. Just as I was becoming accustomed to seeing cows from the top, the plane underwent a rapid change in direction and altitude. This was a medium bank, as I later learned. Several similar violent motions accompanied by the insane roaring of the motor





brought us to an altitude of 3,000 feet—which I'd have sworn was five miles.

At this point I heard a shout and then I realized that I hadn't heard a word he'd said and that now I was to take over the ship. He apparently had been telling me how to manage some maneuver, because he threw up his hands and said "Alright, now, give me a medium bank to the left." Suspecting that the stick that came up from the floor and kept rocking back and forth had some relation to directing the ship's movement, I struck at it. So there we were hanging from safety belts with nothing else between us and the ground but the glass in our goggles. "No, no, coordination is the thing, coordination. Try it again." This time things went better and I was proud to learn that I had gained 300 feet altitude in just one medium bank. He must have been satisfied because we turned back toward the field.

By nature I am a lover of terra firma and you can imagine what was happening within me. It seemed that my innards wanted more room for the contortions they were doing. And so, as we returned to the ground, slowly, treacherously, gliding downwards, I anxiously awaited the outcome of this struggle of mind

and matter—the being seven lamb chops. I shut my eyes just before it seemed that we would crash and didn't open them till we had stopped moving.

"Feel swell," I said, answering the obvious questions of all who were gathered to watch me emerge, pale and shaking, from the cockpit.

Whereupon I proceeded to fall flat on my face. From the buzzing in my head, I could hear "give me your chute," "hurry with the Form I," "don't write on the wing," but I no longer cared about anything. "How did I do, Sir," I asked, as he started away with another dodo. I think he swore.





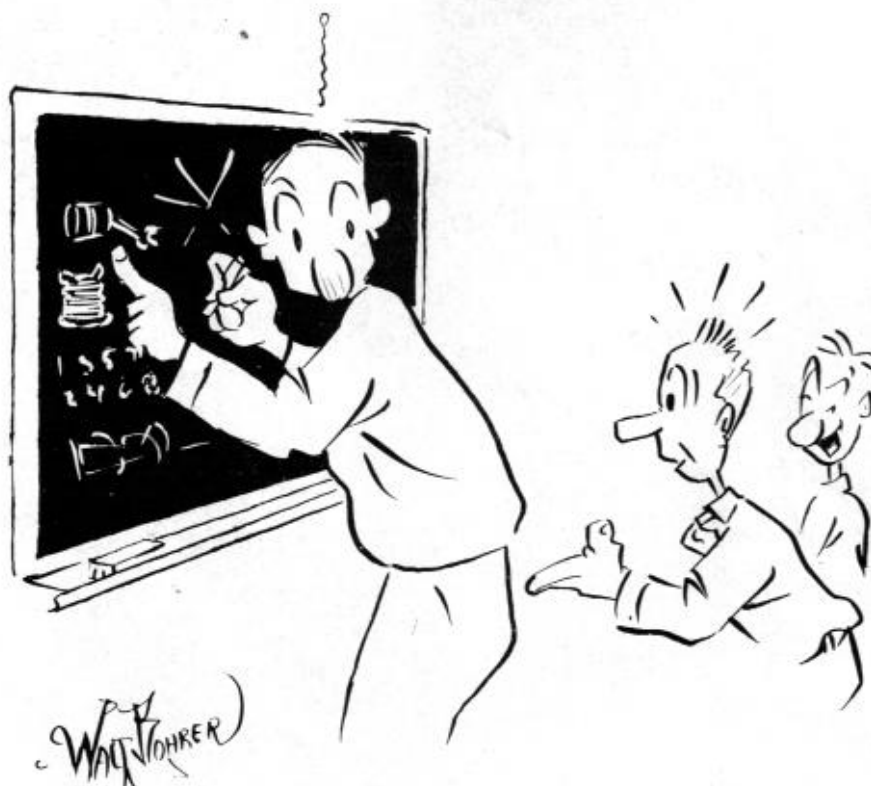
MAJOR (Ret.) H. W. SMITH  
*Ground School Director*

## Ground School

After the blitz thoroughness with which booster systems, high scattered lower broken, aspect ratio and other assorted topics have been pounded into our bewildered brains, it seems almost impossible that just a few short weeks ago we were simple, ignorant dodos.

That transformation into razor sharp, keen-minded, and brilliant cadets is not all our own doing. Many is the night, after a day's flying, when we would gladly have staggered off to bed and were only prevented from doing so by facing the vision of the next day's quiz and all its terrors.

Now that it is over we can look back with a great deal of appreciation to our ground school instructors for keeping us on the ball and for their interested and earnest work in our behalf. They were determined to get us through and while they never had to actually beat us to keep us responsive, they probably would have had it been necessary!



"The Firing Order of a Continental? Well-ah—Ready, Aim, FIRE!"



A. V. JOHANSON



J. D. MORRISON



MELVIN MAXWELL



S. H. MANRO



A. F. SILKETT



DR. R. P. ECKELS



R. W. PURDY



H. E. GOODENOW



R. E. TONKIN



*Physical Training*



# Physical Training

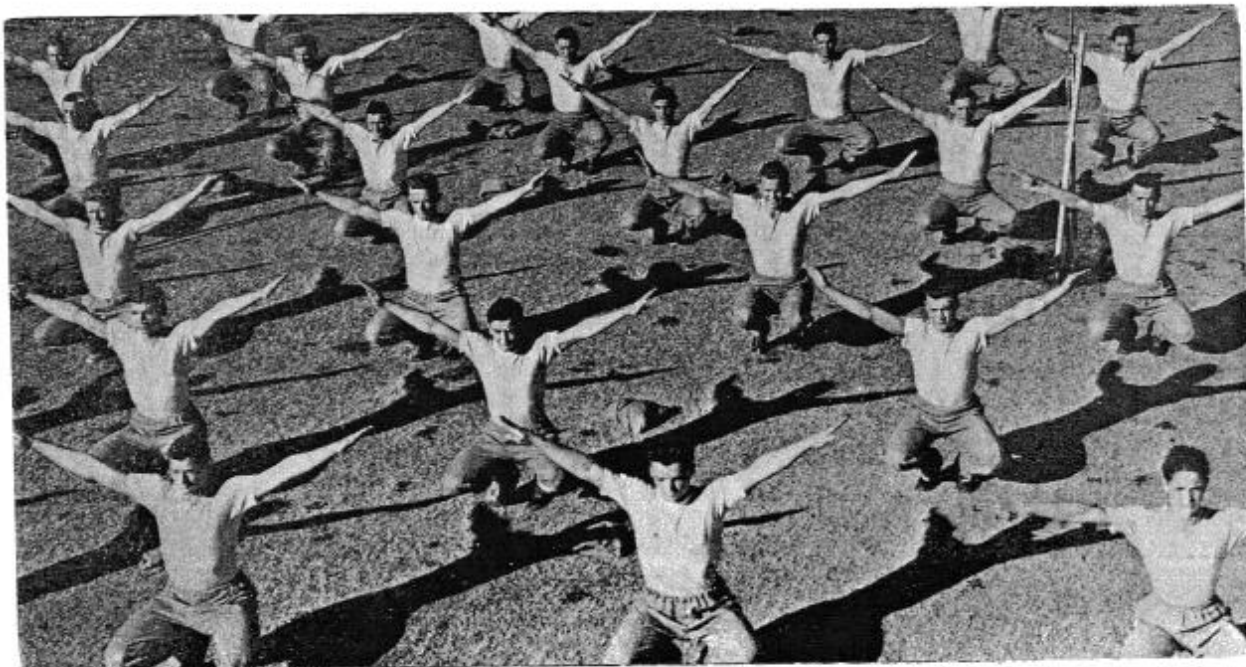


Lt. C. W. CONRAD  
*Athletic Director*

We of Class 44-G leave with one deep impression in our minds of the best physical training department we have contacted thus far in our training. We thank Lt. Conrad, Sgt. Madison and Sgt. Sheehan for an efficient and interesting program. With all sincerity we believe the program has brought us one step nearer to our goals, and we leave with no doubt on our minds of a true physical fitness.

As an afterthought—remember Sgt. "Dynamite" Madison's solemn warning, quote: "You men want to work hard out here, for who knows when a forced landing may necessitate your carrying the airplane to its destination!"

—A/C NUNNELLY, C. D.  
Wing Commander,  
Class 44-G.



# Jump Sack Dept.

The first recorded parachute test jump was made late in the 18th century by the Gamelin brothers. The jump was obviously made from a balloon and it was stated the test was conclusive. Just what the conclusion was, however, still remains in doubt. Later—in 1808—a Pole by the name of Jodski Kuparento made the first emergency jump when his balloon became too hot to handle. (He was also the first hot pilot). His parachute is known to have measurably slowed his descent.

It is a far cry from the first cumbersome, tricky devices to the safe, compact parachute pack you know today. The modern chute comes in a 24-foot size containing 105 yards of silk, and a 28-foot size containing 130 yards of silk. An ordinary 'chute, such as those in use at Rankin, has been known to withstand a shock load of 8800 pounds.

Rigid care and inspection are the rule for all military chutes. They are given



"Young man, don't you DARE get that 'chute wet!"



an outside visual inspection every ten days and are unpacked, aired, dried, inspected and repacked every 60 days. This highly important service here at the Rankin Academy is carried out under the supervision of Mrs. McCannon and a highly efficient staff.

They ask that you take care of your 'chute so that, should the occasion arise your 'chutes may take care of you.



*Lt. Gardner has fit!*



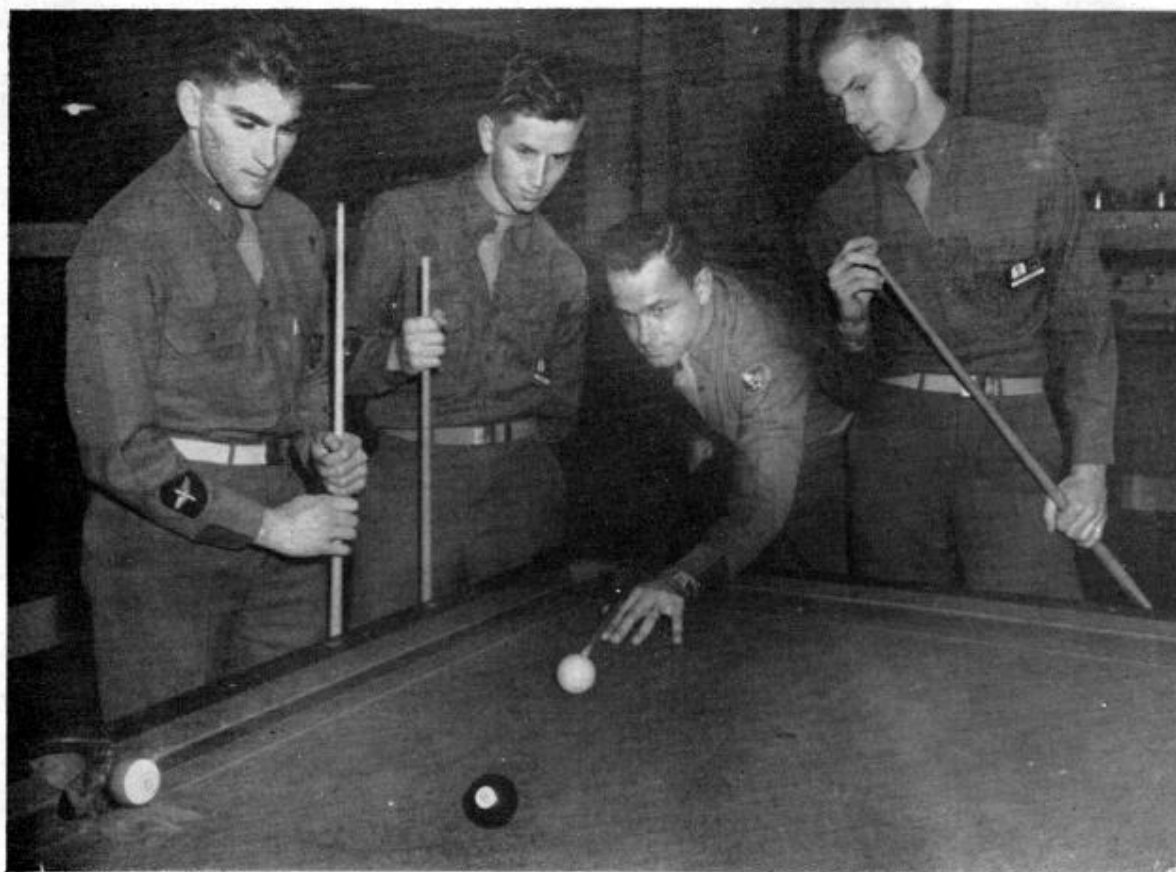
*Recreation*



## *At Ease, Mister!*

For such time as a busy cadet has off, there is the Palm Room—or cadet lounge—for unrelaxing purposes. Here gather the gadgets in singing groups about the piano, there always being a hot pianist about even though we can't say as much for the singers. Davenport athletes with a bookish bent will find enough soft seats and magazines to go around. Those so inclined can always play Chinese checkers, African golf being taboo. In the adjoining recreation hall pool and table tennis equipment is on hand for those who still have an overload of energy. This also provides an escape from the aforementioned singing in the Palm Room.

For week-ends when cadets can get passes there is the USO in nearby Tulare. Shows and dances also receive their share of attention, as do the blondes, brunettes and redheads. The mere fact that a pass is needed to get to town makes outside entertainment seem more—much more—entertaining!



*Cue ball in the corner pocket!*



## Happy Landings to Squadron E

Anderson, W. H.	Andy	Tallahassee, Fla.	What will they think of next
Atherton, D. L.	"Pappy"	Waukomis, Okla.	"My poor stomach!"
Baird, J. L.	"The Brain"	Atlanta, Ga.	What next?
Baldwin, W. E.	"Baldy" No. 2	San Diego, Calif.	"Judas Priest!"
Barnes, L. R.	Barney	Chattanooga, Okla.	"Es go!"
Bartlett, B. M.	"G. I."	Detroit, Mich.	"At Ease"
Beach, J. V.	"Jackson"	Fallon, Nevada	Whisky, Bartender!
Beecher, G. H.	"Horace"	Rochester, Minn.	"Hi ya Buck"
Bellarts, L. J.	"Larry"	The Dalles, Oregon	"Rough"
Benjamin, D. L.	Ben	Marion, Indiana	"Oh Yeah!"
Bennett, M. S.	"Gundar"	Monticello, Ill.	"Now, Sir"
Berry, E. M. Jr.	"Buck"	Brooklyn, N. Y.	"You shoulda seen 'er!"
Birks, R. T.	"Red"	Woodmont, Conn.	"What's up, Doc!"
Bliler, J. K.	"Cactus Jack"	Fresno, Calif.	"What a cocker!"
Bloomer, R. A.	Bob	West Rutland, Vt.	"Nuts!"
Blubaugh, J. H.	"Swiftly"	Ottumwa, Iowa	"I'm Serious, Fellows"
Bond, K. H. Jr.	G. I.	Lapeer, Mich.	That's Tough
Boothe, R. H.	"Baldy"	Matewan, W. Va.	"So help me!"
Boudreau, A. R.	Bud	Santa Cruz, Calif.	"Two out of three"
Bowering, D. W.	"Snuffy"	Detroit, Mich.	"Snuff said"
Boyd, T. B.	"Bee"	Fort Worth, Texas	"Watch me!"
Bishop, R. N.	"Sack"	Seattle, Wash.	"Sack Time!"
Bredon, A. D.	"Jeep"	Fairmont, W. Va.	"RPM over 2"
Brown, W. C.	"Brown Knows"	Cumming, Iowa	"Rough!"
Buehlmaier, G. M.	"Silent"	St. Louis, Mo.	"She didn't ask me!"
Burch, W. E.	"Bird"	Spokane, Wash.	"Well!"
Burgeson, J. A.	"Mole"	Geneva, Ill.	"By-be!"
Burriss, R. C.	"Dick"	Canton, Ohio	But, Mr. Purdy
Carson, N. W.	"Pop"	Pocahontas, Ill.	"Okey Junior"
Chamberlin, E. H.	"The Rabbit"	Stockton, Calif.	"She was four—"
Christensen, N. M.	"Chris"	Spanish Fork, Utah	"It'll fly!"
Clapp, R. V. Jr.	R. V.	Cleveland, Ohio	"Howdy!"

Clegg, W. E.	"Gaw-Ja"	Monroe, Ga.	"Now, down South"
Cline, F. B.	"Trees"		"Hubba, you jerks!"
Collins, J. L.	"Cotton"	Atlanta, Ga.	"Le's go!"
Compton, D.	"Maleman"	Tremonton, Utah	Compton can take care of himself
Cook, R. W.	"Cookie"	Miles City, Mont.	"O, my achin' back!"
Coomer, L. A.	Alex	Shepherd, Mich.	"Take me back to OAHU!"
Cotterman, J. L.	Granny	Logansport, Indiana	Let's clean this place up
Coxon, A. W.	Bill	Ann Arbor, Mich.	The longer you stay, the farther you go!
Cross, W. B.	Sad Sack	Milwaukee, Wisc.	Let's hit the sack
Culbert, C. L.	Waldo	Oxnard, Calif.	It's rough all over these days
Cummiskey, J. W. Jr.	Joe	Staten Island, N. Y.	"Wotta character!"
Cyr, M.	"Canuck"	Yakima, Wash.	"You talked me into it!"
Davis, G. F.	Dave	Los Angeles, Calif.	That's the breaks
Davis, H. R.	Stretch	Omaha, Neb.	Well scrape my wing
Denn, B. W. J.	"Cowboy"	Bay City, Texas	
De Wolf, J. W.	"Wolf"	Detroit, Mich.	"Sack time!"
Donaldson, D. G.	Duck	Detroit, Mich.	That's for me!"
Duncan, G. B.		Medon, Utah	
Dusterdick, W. T.	"Daddy"		
Early, B. P. Jr.	"Spike"	McComas, W. Va.	
Ebendick, D. B.		Wyandotte, Mich.	
Eddy, H. R.	Eddie	Flint, Mich.	"I'd say!"
Eldridge, H. S.	"H. S."	West Frankfort, Ill.	Get some music
Elliott, G. W.	"Big A"		I wouldn't say that!
Ellis, B. G.	"B. G."	Hunnewell, Kans.	What d'ya say?
Ellis, C. B.	Rattlesnake	Dallas, Texas	But it won't fly here!
Embry, L. C.	Cactus	Mena, Ark.	"I'm adraavin'"
Endicott, J. R. Jr.	Porky	Cushing, Okla.	How about that?
Esnard, R. P. Jr.	"Horse"	Los Angeles, Calif.	"See!"
Ettling, R. O.	"Laughing Boy"	Detroit, Mich.	Close the windozes
Evans, A. J.	Al	Youngstown, Ohio	
Evans, R. T.	Rul	Malad, Idaho	
Evers, B. E.	"Beyers"	Oakland, Calif.	
Fagan, E. L.	"Jaw"	Los Angeles, Calif.	
Fears, T. J.	"Ox"	Los Angeles, Calif.	Like a sore A--
Fees, M. E.	Jack	San Diego, Calif.	"Ych—but my wife—!"
Fenton, W. M.	"Willie"	Lincoln, Neb.	
Ferris, H. A. Jr.		Hollywood, Ill.	
Fitch, W. E.	Willie	Pensacola, Fla.	Shoot!



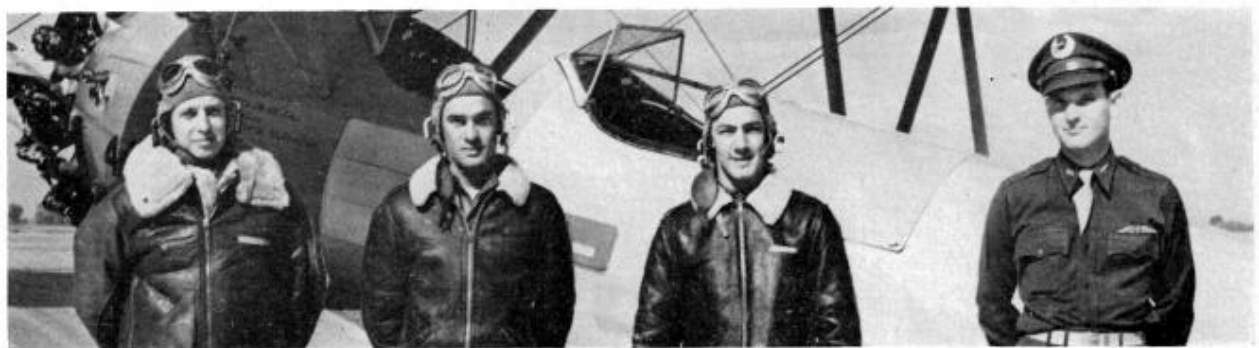
BILLINGSLEY, K. C., Inst.—Collins, J. L.; Fees, M. E.; Esnard, R. P. Jr.; Early, B. P. Jr.;  
Endicott, J. R. Jr.



BORING, E. C., Inst.—Eldridge, H. S.; Culbert, C. L.; Ellis, B. G.



CAMILLI, A. J., Inst.—Coomer, L. A.; Ellis, C. B.; Duncan, G. B.; Coyon, A. W.



CLARK, R. V., Inst.—Chew, J. C., 1st Lt.; Carson, N. W.; Bredon, A. D.





COLEMAN, E., Inst.—Beach, J. C.; Boudreau, A. R.; Baldwin, W. E.; Buchlmaier, G. M.



COLLIER, C. E., Inst.—Cummiskey, J. W.; Cyr, M.; Donaldson, D. G.; Fagan, E. L.



DERRY, C. E., Inst.—Burch, W. C.; Bishop, R. N.; Blilert, J. K.; Benjamin, D. L.



FURMAN, R. L., Inst.—Blubaugh, J. N.; Atherton, D. L.; Burgeson, J. A.; Bartlett, B. M.



GOLDEN, Wm., Inst.—*Etting, R. O. Embry, L. C.; Denn, B. W. J.; Elliott, G. W.*



HORENSKY, E. J., Inst.—*Burriss, R. C.; Bloomer, R. A.; Chamberlin, E. H.; Clapp, R. V.*



LACKEY, L. V., Inst.—*Cross, W. B.; Eddy, H. R.; Davis, H. R.; Fears, T. J.; Ferris, H. A.*



LAMPSON, N. F., Inst.—*Dusterdick, W. T. Evers, B. F.; Fenton, W. M.; Davis, G. F.*



MEFFORD, O. F., Inst.—Boothe, R. H.; Baird, J. L.; Bowering, D. W.; Birks, R. T.; Brown, W. C.



MALONEY, J. F., Inst.—Bennett, M. S.; Bellarts, L. J.; Clegg, W. E.



MOWAT, B. C., Inst.—Christensen, N. M.; Barnes, L. R.; Anderson, W. H.



NETTLETON, S. P., Inst.—O'Brien, S. H., Lt.; Evans, R. T.; McGana, H. E.; Fitch, W. E.





RHODES, F. E., Inst.—Ebcndick, D. B.; DeWolf, J. W.; Evans, A. J.; Cook, R. W.; Compton, D.



WELCH, F. W., Inst.—Bond, K. H. Jr.; Berry, E. M., Jr.; Boyd, T. B.; Cline, F. B.; Beecher, G. H.



## And We Spent . . .



*Mary Katherine Bunnell,*  
*Kansas City, Mo.*  
A/C Bunnell, L.



*Irene Loyd,*  
*Roscoe, Tex.*  
Lt. T. N. Loyd.



*Donna Mae Sandvig,*  
*Flagstaff, Ariz.*  
A/C Lemieux, J. W.



*Ruth King,*  
*Los Angeles, Calif.*  
A/C North, C. L.



*Mary Oxley,*  
*Alba, Texas.*  
A/C Oxley, J. C.

# Immeasurable Hours



*Frances Harris,*  
*Eaton, Ohio.*  
A/C Harris, G. P.



*Elizabeth Wells,*  
*El Paso, Texas.*  
A/C Larson, R. H.



*Joy Rees,*  
*Bakersfield, Calif.*  
A/C Hanrihan, J. R.



*Doris Ann Heuser,*  
*Santa Monica, Calif.*  
A/C McIntosh, E. G.



*Chris Groefsema,*  
*Detroit, Michigan.*  
A/C Harris, R. L.

## of Recalling the



*Lucy Mathers,  
Cincinnati, O.  
A/C Mathers, W. C.*



*Anita Neeshan,  
Columbus, Ohio.  
A/C Neeshan, R. L.*



*Pat McGuffin,  
Kilgore, Texas.  
A/C McGuffin, J.*



*Jacqueline Boggiano,  
Springfield, Mo.  
A/C Sanchez, E. E*



*Bonnie McCardle,  
Salt Lake City, Utah.  
A/C Hansen, L. B.*

# Girls Back Home



*Vera Houtsinger,*  
*Chicago, Illinois.*  
A/C Hanson, H. L.



*Irene Weaver,*  
*Hinton, W. Va.*  
A/C Hanifin, C. S.



*Pearlline Wade,*  
*Dallas, Texas.*  
A/C Parks, J. M.



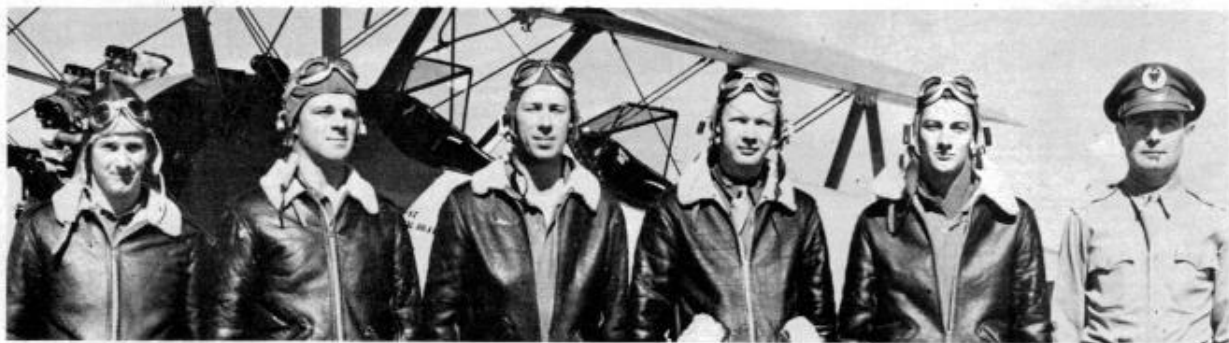
*Cora Englehardt,*  
*Missoula, Mont.*  
A/C Nyland, F. B.



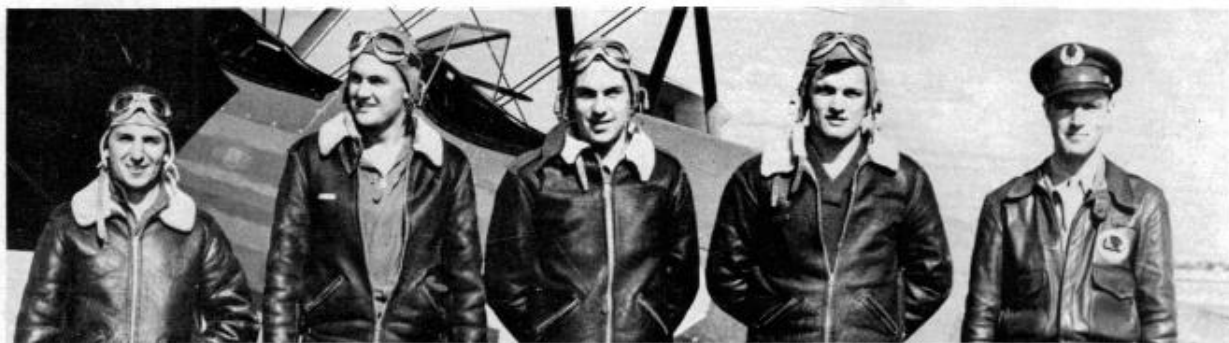
Hanrihan, J. R.	<i>Mort for short</i>	Bakersfield, Calif.	<i>the powder plant?</i>
Hansen, L. B.	<i>LeRoy</i>	Salt Lake City, Utah	<i>Oh boy! Oh joy!!</i>
Hanson, H. L.	<i>Baby Doll</i>	Chicago, Ill.	<i>What is wrong with the Artillery?</i>
Harmatz, M.	<i>The Brooklyn Termite</i>	Brooklyn, N. Y.	<i>Tuffy for President</i>
Harris, G. P.	<i>Si</i>	Eaton, Ohio	<i>Section lines—what's dat?</i>
Harris, R. L.	<i>Casanova</i>	Detroit, Mich.	<i>After lites out it ain't funny</i>
Harris, W. D.	<i>The Mile Kid</i>	Oakley, Idaho	<i>That Oakie is wicked stuff</i>
Hatcher, T.	<i>Hatch</i>	Grosse Pointe, Mich.	<i>Still water runs deep</i>
Hayes, M. P.	<i>Joisey</i>	Hoboken, N. J.	<i>Let's have a party!</i>
Heaton, G. L.	<i>Curly</i>	Kanab, Utah	<i>How can I get a furlough?</i>
Heider, E. J.	<i>Joy Boy</i>	Chicago, Ill.	<i>If Doolittle can do it I can too!</i>
Heitman, J. M.	<i>Tex</i>	Dallas, Texas	<i>Back to the sack!</i>
Heyborne, I. S.	<i>Les</i>	Cedar City, Utah	<i>Back in Texas</i>
Hibbard, R. P.	<i>Hib</i>	Defiance, Ohio	<i>Let's go shoot ground loops</i>
Hicks, J. B.	<i>Sack Time</i>	Bolivar, Mo.	<i>Do tell!</i>
Hogan, W. B.			<i>You've got to show me!</i>
Hollomon, W. G. Jr.	<i>Rebel</i>	Brooklyn, Ga.	<i>What a life!</i>
Holve, D. G.	<i>"Knuckle Head"</i>	Fullerton, Calif.	<i>No more P. T.</i>
Hopkins, W. C.	<i>Hop</i>	Chicago, Ill.	<i>You and me, Baby!</i>
Howard, R. H.	<i>"Wrong Way"</i>	Oakland, Calif.	<i>"Turn that heater off"</i>
Hull, J. S.	<i>J. S.</i>	North Hollywood, Calif.	<i>"Sack time at 8:30"</i>
Hull, W. E.	<i>Wally</i>	Van Nuys, Calif.	<i>It's a great life if you don't weaken!</i>
Hunt, R. E.	<i>"Hoppe"</i>	East Aurora, N. Y.	<i>Out of the shower Hyrne</i>
Hyrne, G. W.	<i>"Hot Water"</i>	Savannah, Ga.	<i>It's going to be a short war</i>
Ivy, B.			<i>I'll be out in a half hour, Hull</i>
Jakubowski, J. F.	<i>"Jake"</i>	Detroit, Mich.	
James, W. T.	<i>"Weeds"</i>	Seattle, Wash.	<i>My aching back!</i>
Johnson, G. L. Jr.	<i>Big John</i>	Fresno, Calif.	<i>Turn the heater on</i>
Jones, C. C.	<i>Sanitary</i>	Austin, Texas	<i>Grooo-u-u-p!!</i>
Jones, F. W.	<i>Frog Eyes</i>	Spokane, Wash.	<i>Look out fo' yo' self</i>
Jones, J. B.	<i>Old John</i>	Van Nuys, Calif.	<i>Admit I'm right!</i>
Jones, M. S.	<i>Available</i>	Ajo, Arizona	<i>Hello, Honey!</i>
Kanten, R. W.			<i>Sweep under my bed, will ya?</i>
Kauffman, N. D.	<i>Moe</i>	Sacramento, Calif.	
Kazmerchak, K. O.	<i>K. O.</i>	Cudahy, Wisc.	<i>Get it at the I. X.L.!</i>
Keating, J. M.	<i>"Irish"</i>	San Diego, Calif.	<i>Rough!</i>
Keeler, L. H.	<i>Lug</i>	Detroit, Mich.	<i>Oh! That's a good one!</i>
Keesling, E. W.	<i>"Ickee"</i>	Denison, Iowa	<i>Things are rough all over</i>
Keller, G. E. Jr.			<i>Jumpin' grasshoppers</i>
Kensler, A. H.	<i>Chum</i>	Compton, Calif.	
Ketchum, D. G. Jr.	<i>Ketch</i>	Longview, Wash.	<i>I disagree!</i>
Kiezel, B. E.	<i>Be Gee</i>	Chicago, Ill.	<i>I'll Ketcham!</i>
Kindig, P. B.	<i>"Kin"</i>	Arlington, Va.	<i>You say it!</i>
King, A. J.	<i>Jay</i>	Sacramento, Calif.	<i>Things are tough all over!</i>
King, J. P. Jr.	<i>Can't Say It</i>	Lindsay, Calif.	<i>How about that?</i>
Knechtel, L. A.	<i>Larry</i>	Del Mar, Calif.	<i>Tough!</i>
Kochevar, R.	<i>Rudy</i>	Helper, Utah	<i>Well?—Well!!</i>
Krenzien, C. H.	<i>"Anything"</i>	Norfolk, Neba.	<i>Rough!</i>
Kolda, J. W.	<i>Willy</i>	Weed, Calif.	<i>Let's get eager</i>
Kwiecinski, W. J.	<i>Polak</i>	Evanston, Ill.	<i>It says here in fine print</i>
			<i>You want lessons in airplane washing?</i>



BLAIR, K. S., Inst.—Kiezel, B. E.; Kolda, J. W.; King, J. P.; Hunt, R. E.



BOWMAN, E. P., Inst.—Halter, D. D.; Gill, J. T.; Hanrihan, J. R.; Gustafson, C. L.; Hanson, H. L.



CALLAHAN, F. E., Inst.—Foster, W. B.; Harris, W. D.; Harmatz, M.; Harris, R. L.



EVANS, O. E., Inst.—Heaton, G. L.; Gunn, R. G.; Harris, G. P.; Hamilton, C. B.; Evans, O. E.



HOISINGTON, H. H., Inst.—Hansen, L. B.; Hahn, J. Jr.; Fowler, E. R.



KERR, R. M., Inst.—Heitman, J. M.; Krenzien, C. H.; Hopkins, W. C.; Kindig, P. B.



LANGDON, J. G., Inst.—Ford, G. R.; Gibson, V. M.; Gauthier, G. J.; Green, J. E. Jr.; Foster, J. W.



MCGLOTHEN, G. V., Inst.—Gotcher, L. N. Jr.; Hanifin, C. S.; Hatcher, T. N.; Gifford, S. E.





MANDRILLE, S., Inst.—Gividen, H. V.; Fitzgerald, R. P.; Gate, D. G.; Loyd, T. N., 1st Lt.



MARTIN, L., Inst.—Kauffman, N. D.; Howard, R. H.; Jakubowski, J. F.; Keating, J. M.



PEASE, E. A., Inst.—Braham, R. R. Jr. 2nd Lt.; Jones, F. W.; Hull, J. S.; Reed, P. H., 2nd Lt.



RATTRAY, D. F., Inst.—Graham, R. M.; Goodwin, R. P.; Hayes, M. P.; Gordon, G. C.





ROBINSON, C. C., Inst.—*Evans, W. J.; Hicks, J. B.; Kazmerchak, K. O.; Kochevar, R.*



SEVERSON, A. S., Inst.—*Hyrne, G. W.; Hollomon, W. G. Jr.; Kwiecinski, W. J.; Keeler, L. H., (not shown); Kauten, R. W. (not shown)*



SPECHT, F. O., Inst.—*Goetz, H. W.; Goron, A. C.; Giacomuzzi, G. G.; Fox, R. A.*



STANLEY, C. B., Inst.—*Hull, W. E.; Hibbard, R. P.; Johnson, G. L.; Kensler, A. H.*



STAPLETON, W. C., Inst.—*King, A. J.; Jones, C. C.; Jones, M. S.; Jones, J. B.*



VAN BRIESIN F., Inst.—*Keesling, E. W.; Kuechtel, L. A.; Holve, D. G.; James, W. T.*



WEIBLE, D. M., Inst.—*Heider, E. J. Heyborne, L. S.; Ketcham, D. G.; Hogan, W. B.*



## Happy Landings to Squadron G

Lamvik, N.	Noot	Portland, Ore.	Let's keep our heads out
Landon, H. T.	Herm	Chicago, Ill.	Don't stop now, Jack
Larson, O. E.	O. H.	Mizpah, Minn.	Hit the sack, men!
Larson, R. H.	Svede	Waukeshu, Wisc.	Listen to me, men
Lemieux, J. W.	Lummo	San Bernardino, Calif.	Bring these men a drink
Liddington, D. C.	Liddy	Northumberland, Pa.	Wait!
Little, R. L.	Bob	Richmond, Calif.	That's insubordination!
Loney, C. M.	Long-John	Oakland, Calif.	Your honor, please!
Long, H. M.	H. M. S.	Hartline, Wash.	Damned if I know
Lord, H. O.	Limey	Victoria, B. C., Canada	(Nothing publishable)
Lorincz, H. E.	Pollock	Detroit, Mich.	Sinatra and me!
Lowe, R. L.	Boobie	Los Gatos, Calif.	It's my turn now
Lucier, R. J.	Lucy	Brockton, Mass.	That will suffice
Lucks, E. H.	Lucky	Worthington, Minn.	Lights out!
Luri, L. A.	Bunky	Chicago, Ill.	Ah! She's a sweet woman
Lutes, E.	Skinny	Jasonville, Ind.	Note: in the G. I. Army . .
MacDonald, N. C.	Sacky	Los Angeles, Calif.	Sack time, men
McArron, T. B.	Gruesome	Mt. Shasta, Calif.	I lost my rose
McFadden, H. J.	"Chicken"	Palo Alto, Calif.	Canadian Club and ginger ale please
McGill, A. C.	Stretch	Pittsfield, Mass.	It's rough
McGoldrick, O. F.	"Oney"	Philadelphia, Pa.	What-what-what-what-what
McGowan, R. J.	"Flat-top"	Alliance, Ohio	Ain't I got no mail today?
McGuffin, J. Jr.	"Okie"		You damn heathen!
McIntosh, E. G.	Gremlin	Pensacola, Fla.	Is that a fac!
McKenzie, G. S.	Junior	Santa Barbara, Calif.	Let's match
McKinley, W. E.	"Flash"	Monrovia, Calif.	Now I wouldn't say that
McSweeney, A. J.	"Star Eyes"	Brooklyn, N. Y.	Who's buying this round?
Marcoux, A. W.	"Cookie"	Pontiac, Mich.	Has my wife called yet?
Marian, F. L.	Abie	Hastings, Nebr.	Ave come man, no mail today?
Martin, G. D.	Doug	Pasadena, Calif.	Reveille! Who me?
Martini, G. D.	Gerry	San Diego, Calif.	It's cold in here



Mathers, W. C.	Nose	Cincinnati, Ohio	Come on men, let's get this room cleaned up!
Mattson, F. K.	Frankeeee	Iron River, Mich.	Here, take down this number
Melson, A. G.	Chicken	Washington, D. C.	Take it easy
Mercer, O. A.	Blondie	Oroville, Calif.	I can lick any man in the world!
Metts, M. C.	Okie	Oklahoma City, Okla.	Yeeoooooowoooo!
Metzger, A. W. Jr.	Muscles	Gresham, Ore.	He ain't talkin
Miksche, D. L.	"Mike"	Medford, Oregon	It's not on my service record
Mildren, W. E.	"Pete"	San Jose, Calif.	"Oh my aching back!"
Miller, B. W.	"Baby"	Bluefield, W. Va.	"Sugar!"
Miller, C. R.	"Loop"	Salt Lake City, Utah	Hubba-Hubba
Miller, M. B.	"Heinie"	Klamath Falls, Oregon	"Jeepers"
Miller, R. J.	"Junior"	Van Nuys, Calif.	"Hi Stock"
Miller, R. M.	"Red"	Beaver Falls, Pa.	"What a price!"
Million, E.	"Curly"	Springfield, Pa.	"I want more sack time!"
Mooney, H. R.	"Chuck"	Spokane, Wash.	"Beats me!"
Moore, C. R.	"Chuck"	Canastota, N. Y.	"Me work?"
Moore, R. W.	"Doc"	Manchester, Conn.	"What ocock?"
Morley, G. M.	"Puzz"	Anaheim, Calif.	"Hi Jack"
Morrison, J. M.	"Wing tip"	Lake Grove, Ore.	"Do I have to get up?"
Myers, M. M.	"Red"	San Antonio, Texas	"Very well"
Neeshan, R. L.	"Eager"	Columbus, Ohio	"Back on the islands"
Nelson, N. G.	"Jinx"	Odessa, Texas	"That's a boot"
Nelson, W. F.	"Sleepy"	Ontario, Calif.	"Why don't you wise up?"
Nelson, W. D.	Smiley	Seattle, Wash.	It's tough all over
Nesmith, J. L.	"Chick"	Richmond, Calif.	It beats me!
Newton, T. C.	"Netel"	Burbank, Calif.	How's every lil' thing?
Nielsen, J. F.	Jimmy	Brigham City, Utah	Shucks, George!
Nietupski, J. J.	"Poochie"	Racine, Wisc.	My aching back!
Nimmich, J. F.	Nimble	Garden City, N. Y.	Sack time!
Norsworthy, A. C.	"Short Stuff"	Tullos, La.	"Darn if I know!"
North, C. L.	Tex	El Paso, Texas	Watcha' got in tha box, Doc?"
Nunnolley, C. D.			
Nyland, F. B.	Wolf	Seattle, Wash.	Oh, I wouldn't say that!
Oblak, B. B.	Air Hog Herman	Cleveland, Ohio	Let's buzz Porterville
O'Callaghan, J. C.	Laughing Irishman	Brooklyn, N. Y.	Just one more and I'll go!
Oestreich, C. P.	Round Mountain Kid	Austin, Texas	So here I am at 2,000 ft upside-down
Oleksy, P. F.	Lehmann's Headache	Detroit, Mich.	Did you say switch off?
Olsen, C. B.	"Junior"	Dearborn, Mich.	Who cut me out of the pattern?
Orwig, R. L.	"Pop"	Oakland, Calif.	Who's got the mop?
Oxley, J. C.	Tex	Shreveport, La.	Earl's place or bust!
Padoshek, W. M.	Iceberg	Wenatchee, Wash.	That's Life ! !
Page, W. H. F.	"Windsprint"	Reno, Nevada	So I says to F.D.R. —Move over Frankie . . .
Panzich, W. S.	Worry Wart	Bell, Calif.	Turn off the heater!
Parnalee, M. N.			
Pistole, R.	Doc	Huntington Beach, Calif.	Anything but Hubba!
Reed, W. F.		Hastings, Nebr.	How did I get into that spin?

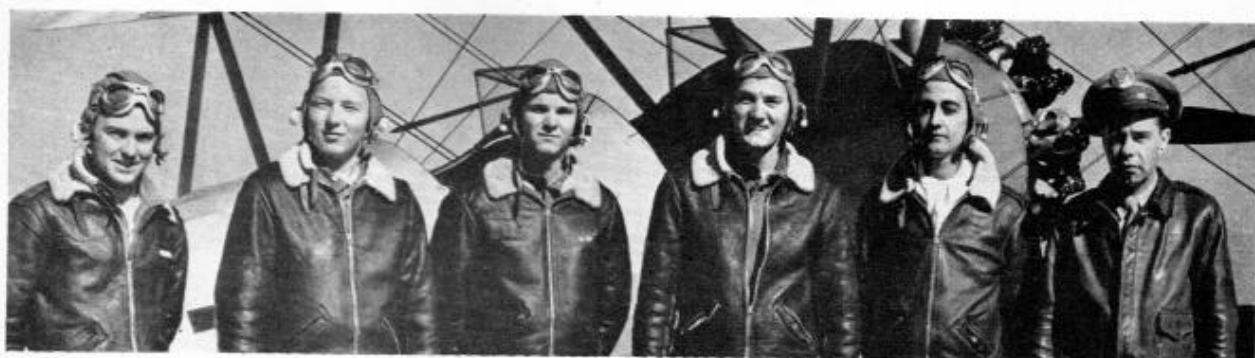




ECKERT, W. C., Inst.—*Lamrik, N.; Landou, H. T.; Lord, H. O.; 1st Lt. Clarke, J. S.  
2nd Lt. Delano, D. R.*



FOSTER, R. W., Inst.—*Miller, R. M.; Miller, B. W. Panzich, W. S.; Padoshek, W. M.; Miksche, E. L.*



GLASSEL, O. G., Inst.—*Larson, O. E.; Larson, R. H.; Martin, G. D.; Lorincz, H. E.; Lemieux, J. W.*



HANDLEY, H. B., Inst.—*Liddington, D. C.; Long, H. M.; Little, R. L.; McGill, A. C.; Loney, C. M.*



JESSUP, S. B., Inst.—Miller R. J.; Neeshan, R. L.; Nietupski, J. J.; Page, W. H. F.; Morley, G. M.



JOHNSON, R. C., Inst.—Olesky, P. F.; Moore, R. W.; Mildren, W. E.; Miller, M. B.; Orwig, R. L.



JONKER, R. W., Inst.—Marian, F. L.; Luri, L. A.; Lutes, E.; MacDonald, N. C.; Lucks, E. H.



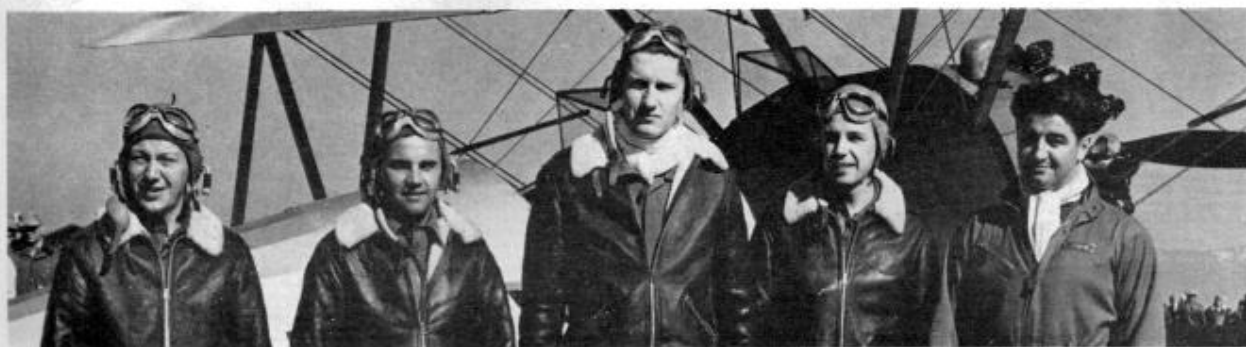
MASON, W. C., Inst.—Nielsen, J. F.; Metzger, A. W.; Metts, M. C.; Nunnelly, C. D.; Oblak, B. B.



PARKINSON, H. W., Inst.—*Martini, G. D.; McGuffin, J. Jr.; McFadden, H. J.; McGoldrick, O. F.*  
*McArron, T. B. (not shown)*



PETERSON, H. J., Inst.—*Lucier, R. J.; McGowan, R. J.; McIntosh, E. G.; Oxley, J. C.*  
*McKenzie, G. S.*



ROSE, E. A., Inst.—*McSweeney, A. J.; Marcoux, A. W.; Mathers, W. C.; McKinley, W. E.*



SMITH, C. V., Inst.—*Olson, C. B.; Morrison, J. M.; Mooney, H. R.; Pistole, R. J.; Milton, E.*





STEPHENS, R. E., Inst.—North, C. L.; Oestreich, C. P.; Nesmith, J. L.; Newton, T. C.; Nimmich, J. F.



WALSH, J. J., Inst.—Reed, W. F. Jr.; Nelson, W. F.; Miller, C. R.; Nelson, W. D.; Nyland, F. B.



WYMAN, H. C., Inst.—Norsworthy, A. C.; Mattson, F. K.; Melson, A. G.; Mercer, O. A.; Lowe, R. L.



MARRON, O. A., Inst.—Myers, M. M.; Moore, C. R.; Nelson, N. G.; O'Callaghan, J. C.





## Happy Landings to Squadron H

Parks, J. M. Jr.	<i>Fuzzy</i>	Glenmora, La.	<i>It's a sad case!</i>
Parsons, S. P.	<i>Preacher</i>	Kenedy, Texas	<i>Good old Texas dust!</i>
Passic, A.	<i>"Ground Loop"</i>	Price, Utah	<i>Whisky, bartender, more whisky!</i>
Paulson, V. L.	<i>"Big Stoop"</i>	Santa Barbara, Calif.	<i>It's rough all over this year!</i>
Pearman, W. E.	<i>"Jack"</i>	Pineville, Ky.	<i>"Give me a little of that stuff we fight over"</i>
Peters, R. C.	<i>Bob</i>	Buffalo, N. Y.	<i>"My aching back!"</i>
Peterson, G. A.	<i>Pete</i>	Melrose, Wisc.	<i>Who, me ? ? ?</i>
Pettit, K. Jr.	<i>Pitot</i>	Los Angeles, Calif.	<i>Follow me through on this one!</i>
Phelps, R. A.	<i>"Eager"</i>	Oakland, Calif.	<i>"Keep that wing up!"</i>
Phillips, J. B.	<i>Pappy</i>	Dallas, Texas	<i>"What am I, your pappy? Did I take you to raise?"</i>
Pilgrim, E. G.	<i>"Pilge"</i>	Seattle Wash.	<i>"Sorry as hell men—no mail!"</i>
Plack, J. F.	<i>"Feet"</i>	Maspeth, N. Y.	<i>"Turn on the heater!"</i>
Plonowski, E. A.	<i>"Porky"</i>	Lawrence, Mass.	<i>"Bad day today"</i>
Poole, T. M.	<i>Pooley</i>	Durham, N. C.	<i>More sack time—less P. T.</i>
Pope, L. W.	<i>"Lew"</i>	Kalispell, Montana	<i>"Girls are the nicest things!"</i>
Pope, O. V.	<i>"Whistler"</i>	Los Angeles, Calif.	<i>(Censored!)</i>
Powell, R. G.	<i>"Mike"</i>	Coalville, Utah	<i>"Rough men, rough!"</i>
Price, E. Jr.	<i>"Okie"</i>	McKinney, Texas	<i>"Oh my aching spine!"</i>
Price, H. R.	<i>"Hump"</i>	San Antonio, Texas	<i>Turn off the ! * ! ! heater!</i>
Presley, F. N.	<i>"Pres"</i>	San Francisco, Calif.	<i>"Let's get eager men!"</i>
			<i>(Room H 3)</i>
Pruett, H. T.	<i>"Hank"</i>	Tacoma, Wash.	<i>No-o-o!</i>
Quinton, G. E.	<i>Polar Bear</i>	Anchorage, Alaska	<i>It's your ——— men!</i>
Ransom, W. A.	<i>"Pete"</i>	Caledonia, Minn.	<i>"When do we fall out?"</i>
Rasmussen, H. B.	<i>Hod</i>	Cairo, Nebr.	<i>But Mr. Manro—doesn't it??</i>
Rasmussen, M. R.	<i>Spike</i>	Portland, Oregon	<i>Things are getting rough!</i>
Reed, H. D. Jr.	<i>"Colonel"</i>	Frankfort, Ky.	<i>Bourbon and blue grass for me!</i>
Reid, F. J. Jr.	<i>"Joe"</i>	Sabetha, Kansas	<i>"Sack time!"</i>
Rhizer, I. B.	<i>Superior Ike</i>	Washington, D. C.	<i>"Don't twist my arm"</i>
Riggs, R. E.	<i>"H. P."</i>	Chandler, Ariz.	<i>"On the hour every hour"</i>

Robertson, R. T.	Dick	Washington, D. C.	"I'll take the cast anytime!"
Rubin, A. L.	"Al"	Boston, Mass.	"I didn't want to do it!"
Ruhlach, R. G.	Tanker	Chicago, Ill.	"So I gives him my customary six"
Russell, G. R.	Bob	Port Chester, N. Y.	Room orderly again?
Sanchez, E. E.	"Tex"	San Antonio, Tex.	"Get that corn off the radio"
Schneck, R. K.	"Chicken-Hop"	Sioux Rapids, Iowa	He ate me out all day long—
Shane, E. C.	Bottom Bracket	Spokane, Wash.	That's life!
Sienski, T. S.	"Ted"	Detroit, Mich.	"What, reveille already?"
Sisson, R. W.	"Bob"	Port Angeles, Wash.	"Look at the head on that one"
Sisto, V. J.	"Sisto Kid"	Buffalo, N. Y.	"Oh, I wouldn't say that"
Smith, H. W.	"HW"	Columbus, Ohio	"I will not land close to another aircraft!"
Smith, M. L.	"Pipetrench"	Savanna, Ill.	Lindsay at 2000!
Snyder, J. D.	"Jack"	Long Beach, Calif.	"Sound off!!!"
Staley, K. E.			
Stanley, J. W.	"Texas"	Ft. Worth, Tex.	"How did you all know I was from Texas?"
Stearns, B. W.	Bull	Ann Arbor, Mich.	Bed Check, 5 Min.
Stefenski, M. J.	"Mike"	Jewett City, Conn.	How 'bout that stuff?
Stockton, J. M.	"Oakie"	Hobart, Okla.	"What happened to Lincoln?"
Strauch, R. W.	Foo	Sacramento, Calif.	Ain't that a boot?
Strigle, C. J.			
Sumpter, J. A.	Gutt	Detroit, Mich.	It's a long way 'round that "tee."
Sustarsic, F. W.	Crooner	Cleveland, Ohio	"I quit drinking"
Swoveland, E. W.	Jug Butt	Wewoka, Okla.	"I wonder how I can get out of P. T. today?"
Talley, J. W.	Bucket	Pontotoc, Miss.	I tossed my cookies.
Tingle, W. B.			
Tison, J. H.	Ty	Detroit, Mich.	Any mail for me?
Trautz, L. F.	Solo Kid	Westville, N. J.	I am a USO commando!
Vance, S. T.	"Pappy"	Philadelphia, Miss.	"Jarr the concrete, men!"
Vickery, F. S.	Slow Roll	Escondido, Calif.	If I ever get home . . .
Waiters, D. P.	Old Man Moc	Arrovo Grande, Calif.	That darn check pilot!
Watkins, N. E.	Limy	Bagdad, Ky.	What's cookin'?
Wesolowski, E. R.	Polock	Tinley Park, Ill.	Well, what do you know?
Williams, C. A.	"8" Ball	Dunsmuir, Calif.	When is sick call?
Williams, E. D.	Willie	Lalou Flambeau, Wisc.	Hope it rains!
Williams, W. H.	Big "Wheel"	Honolulu, Hawaii	Watch that right rudder!
Winstead, H. E.	Ariz. Apple Knocker	Tucson, Ariz.	A hundred years from now nobody will know the difference!
Wogenstahl, H. W.	Wogie	Maderia, Ohio	Hot damn, sack time!



BAILEY, S. M., Inst.—*Wesolowski, E. R.; Winstead, H. E.; Smith, H. W.*



CARNEY, S. M., Inst.—*Williams, E. D.; Stanely, J. W.; Williams, C. A.; Strauch, R. W.*



EDWARDS, R. C., Inst.—*Pope, L. W.; Rhizor, I. B.; Reid, F. J. Jr.; Plonowski, E. A. (not present)*



ENOCH, D. C., Inst.—*Smith, M. L.; Sisson, R. W.*



FINLAY, P. R., Inst.—*Vickery, F. S.; Sumpter, J. A.; Waiters, D. P.*



GARRIOTT, J. C., Inst.—*Wogenstahl, H. W.; Segura, J. T.; Watkins, N. E.* 1st Lt.



HENSHAW, H. L., Inst.—*Phillips, J. B.; Price, E. Jr.; Passic, A.; Quinton, G. E.; Pope, O. V.*



LATIMER, R., Inst.—*Pilgrim, E. G.; Schneck, R. K.; Rasmussen, H. B.; Pettit, K. H.; Poole, T. M.*





LOWERY, W. G., Inst.—*Plack, J. F.; Robertson, R. T.; Pruett, H. T.; Russell, G. R.*



ORR, R. J., Inst.—*Rubin, A. L.; Parks, J. M. Jr.; Ranson, W. A.; Phelps, R. A.; Price, H. R.*



PROKOP, L., Inst.—*Sivoreland, E. W.; Stockton, J. M.; Talley, J. W.; Shane, E. C.*



ROGERS, H. W., Inst.—*Lt. Sargent, F. A.; Peterson, G. A.; Pearman, W. E.; Parsons, S. P.*



WILLOUGHBY, J. R., Inst.—Riggs, R. E.; Ruhlach, R. G.; Peters, R. C.; Paulson, J. L.;  
Rasmussen, M. R.



WOOD, C. D., Inst.—Powell, R. H.; Sanchez, E. E.; Purdie, C. A.; Presley, F. N.; Reed, H. D.



WILSON, W. H., Inst.—Sienski, T. S.; Sisto, V. J.; Vance, S. T.; Tison, J. H.





The wild cry of the post barber rings throughout the shop and you advance toward the chair from whence it originated like a lamb being led to slaughter. You reach the chair.

"Step on it, mister! I'm in a hurry," the barber barks. So you mutter a silent prayer, step into the chair, adjust your pedals, fasten the safety belt and you're off for a close one!

"Now, ah-ah-ah—I would like to have you cut my hair just—" you begin weakly.

"Yah, yeah, yah, I know, I know," snaps back the barber, and with a flourish of his electric clippers you've lost those prize sideburns which have taken weeks to develop. The clipper races around your head and is headed for a clean sweep over the top when suddenly it stops! The motor is turned off. A deathly quiet settles over the entire scene. You open your eyes which have been closed with fright and look at the barber. He is standing there with a look of shock and horror upon his face.

"What's the trouble?" you ask.

"My God, mister, do you know that you have DANDRUFF?"

All jokes aside, however, Class 44-G thanks their barbers—Roy Abbott, manager, J. R. Garrison and R. H. Schroeder (shown in the photo in the order named) for the swell top overhauls they have bestowed upon us. They are expert hair-cutters and have certainly kept the boys in trim.

*Next!*







CAPT. L. B. BLANCHARD

# Clavicle Clinic!

Whether it was typhoid, conjunctivitis, or simply a throbbing head and a desire to get a good two-day sleep, our medical officers were there, scalpel in hand, to make good, pink-cheeked gadgets out of us. They had a twenty-four hour job, filled with routine, a job we never noticed until some part of us began to swell or ache. And so we were always happy when we could bring them a particularly sore throat or an especially inflamed



*"Doc Sure Is Thorough!"*



eye and watch their faces light up. "You have a TERRIBLE throat," they'd say, and we'd beam, feeling that somehow we were repaying them for all the dull, mediocre sore throats they had had to look at until we came along.

To Captain Blanchard and Lieutenant Freestone and their wide-awake staff—many thanks for keeping us ticking!

LT. J. B. FREESTONE





## Nose Bag

Outside of flight line there is little doubt that the next most popular formation at Rankin is "Mess Call," for what manner of mister is he who does not enjoy appeasing the gastronomical demands of the inner man?

Under the expert supervision of manager Dickeson, food served to hungry officers-to-be can most appropriately be described by such terms as "Mmmm mmmh!" or "Boy! What chow!"

A staff of eight serve the cadets cafeteria style, so step up and have a plate of "vittles"—there's a good variety to choose from!





"Hey, where's my coke . . . how about my choc shake . . . I was here first . . ."

From whence could such sounds be emanating? Only from the "PX," favorite refuge of cadets returning from flight line or from an hour of rugged calisthenics.

A pleasant mecca, the "PX" owes its popularity more to personnel than products purveyed. Thank you for the smile and may we have another cup of coffee?

\* \* \*

The appetites of the commissioned officers, Academy executive personnel, and instructors, are sated in the popular "Officer's Mess" which is so ably overseered by Virginia Porter, an Academy "vet" in point of service. With Virginia (center in lower right hand photo) are shown (from left:) Juanita Sisson, Grace Whittington, Joe Trevenbacik and Barbar Welch

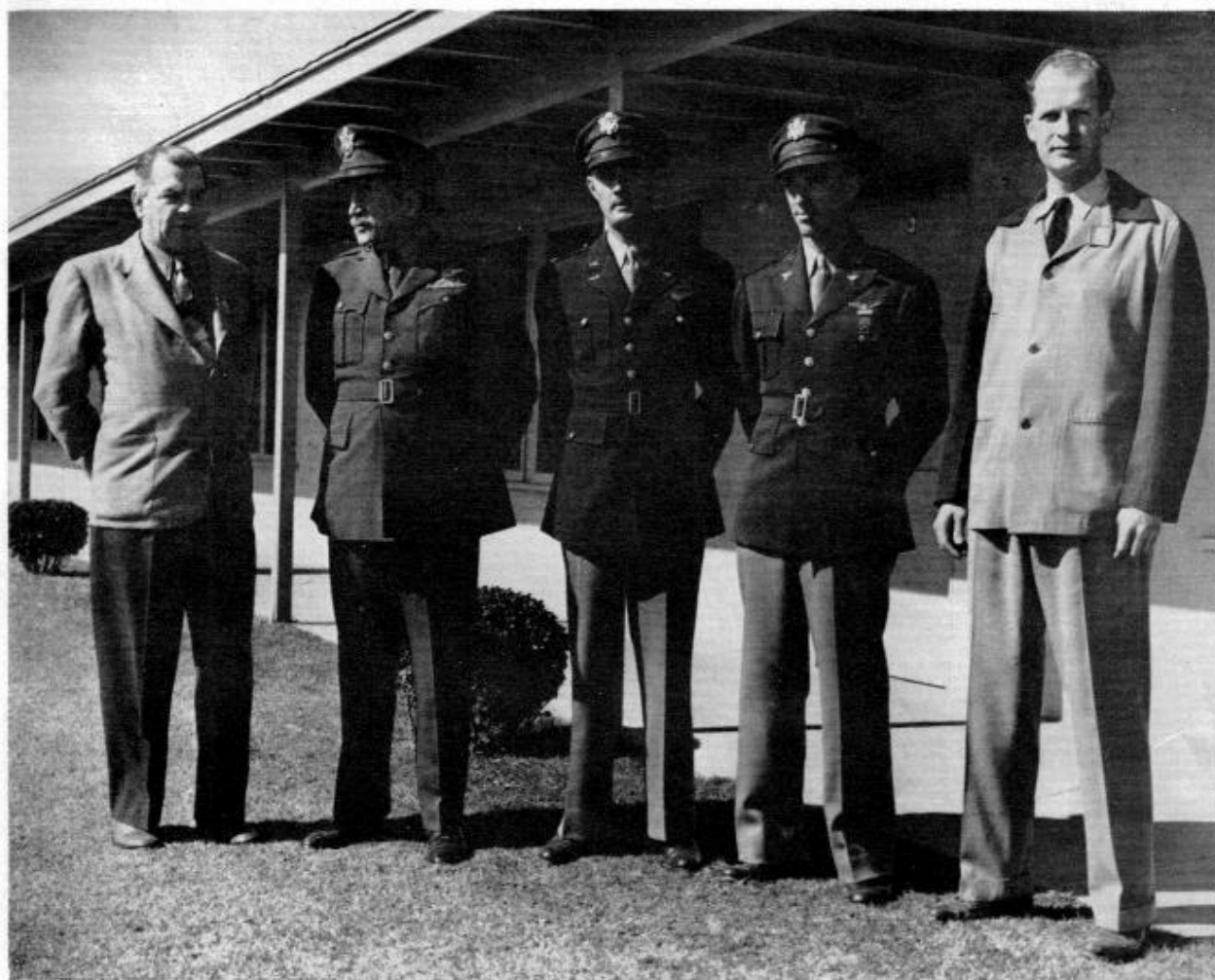






44-G Departs!

## *General Scanlon Visits*



Brig-Gen. Martin S. Scanlon, wing commander of flying training, is photographed here as he made a familiarization visit to Rankin Aeronautical Academy. Left to right in the photo, J. G. "Tex" Rankin, president and director of operations at the academy; General Scanlon; Major Craig Bade, commanding officer at Rankin Field; Major Richard L. Aulte of West Coast Air Training headquarters at Santa Ana, of the division of planes and training; and Robert S. Norswing, vice president and general manager of the academy.



