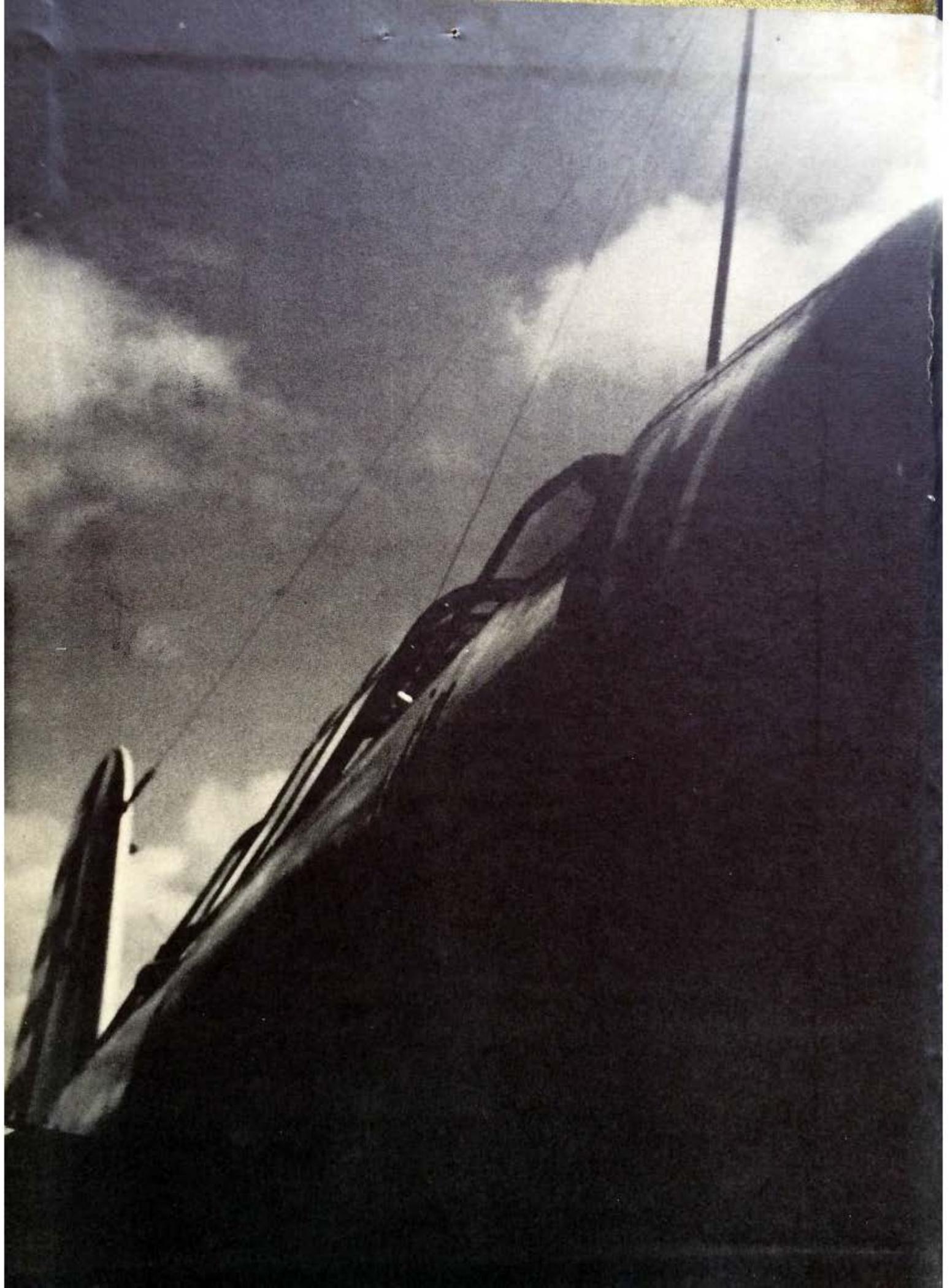
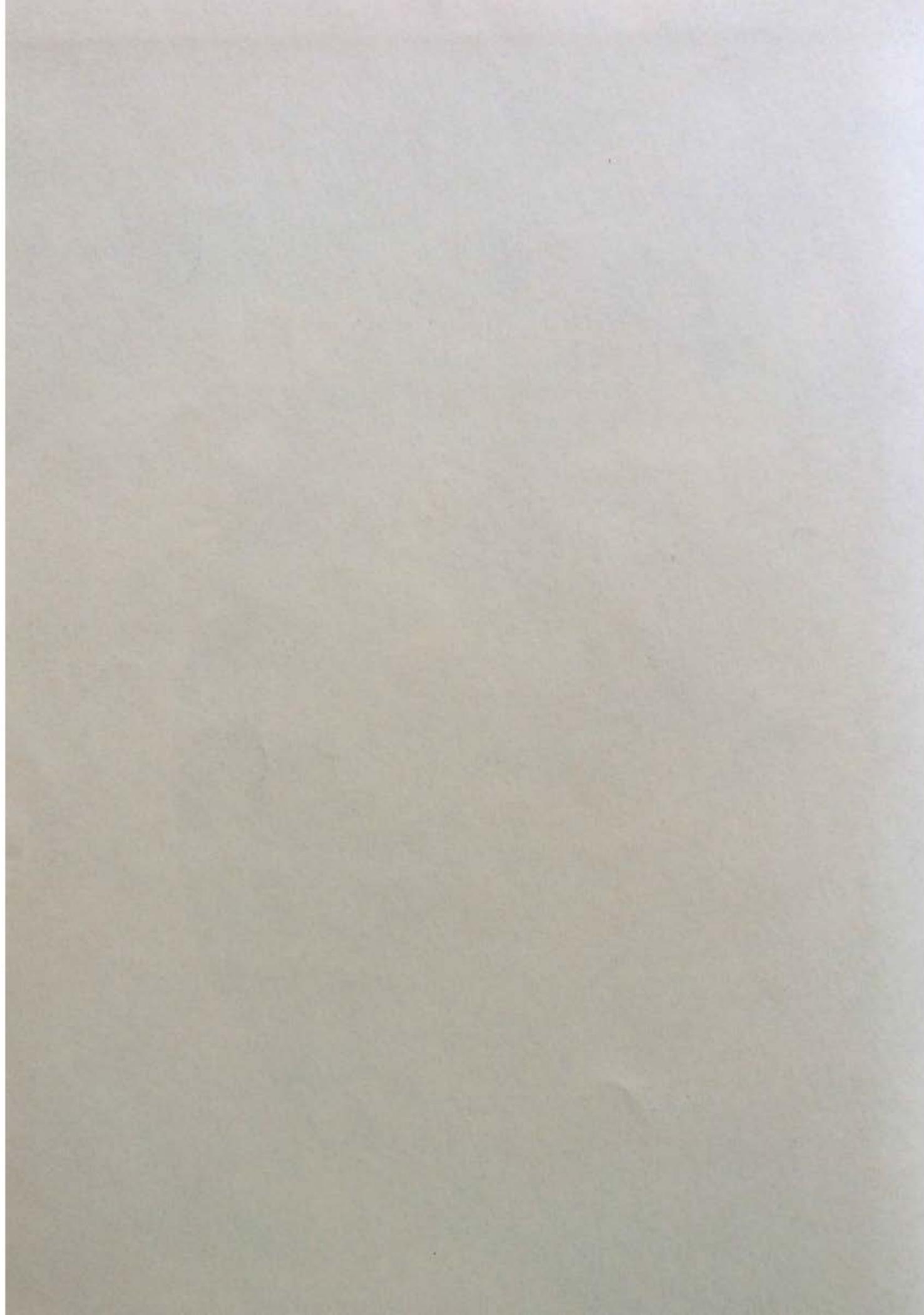




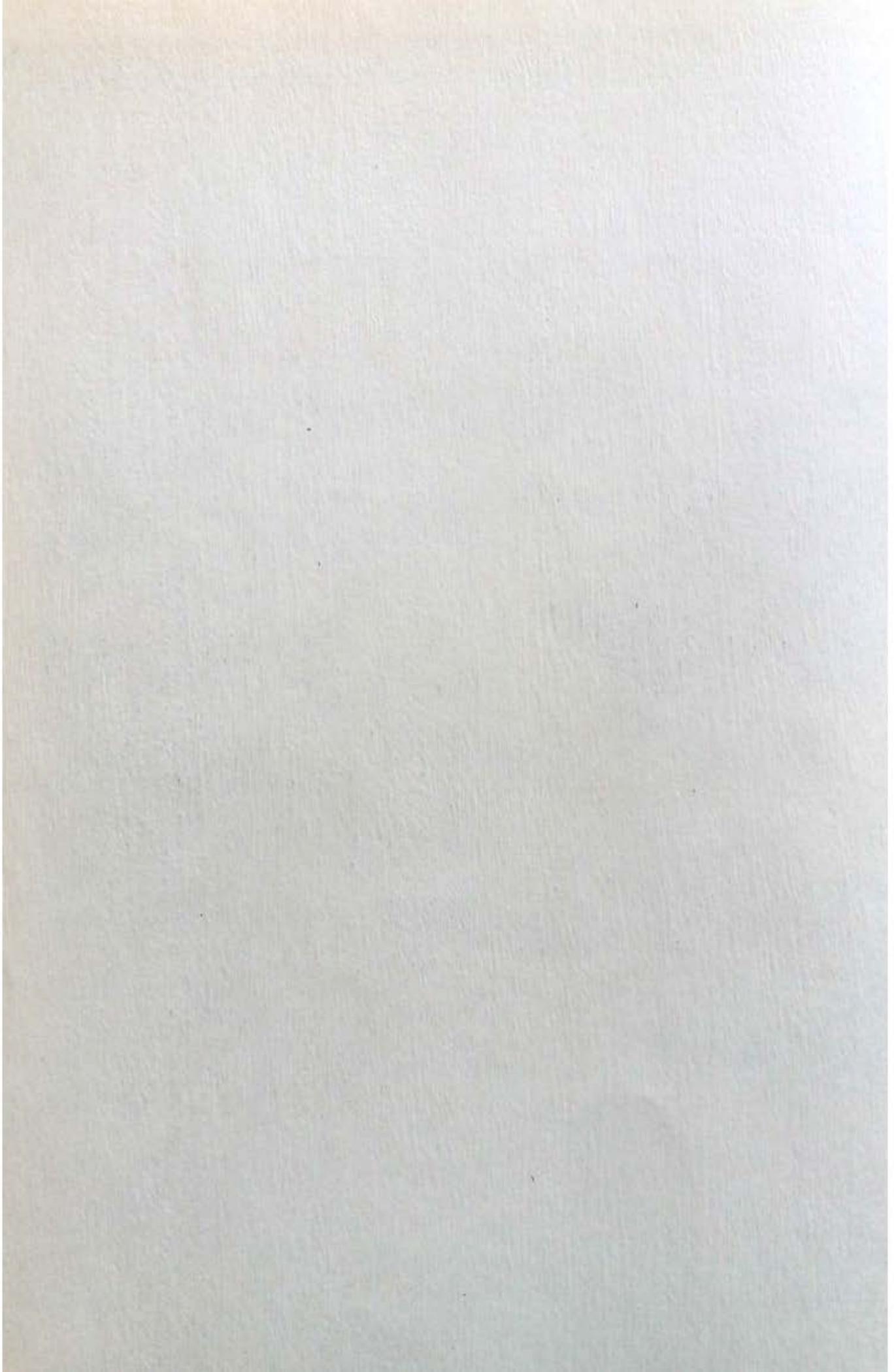
The BEE TEE
'41-H











THE
BEE TEE

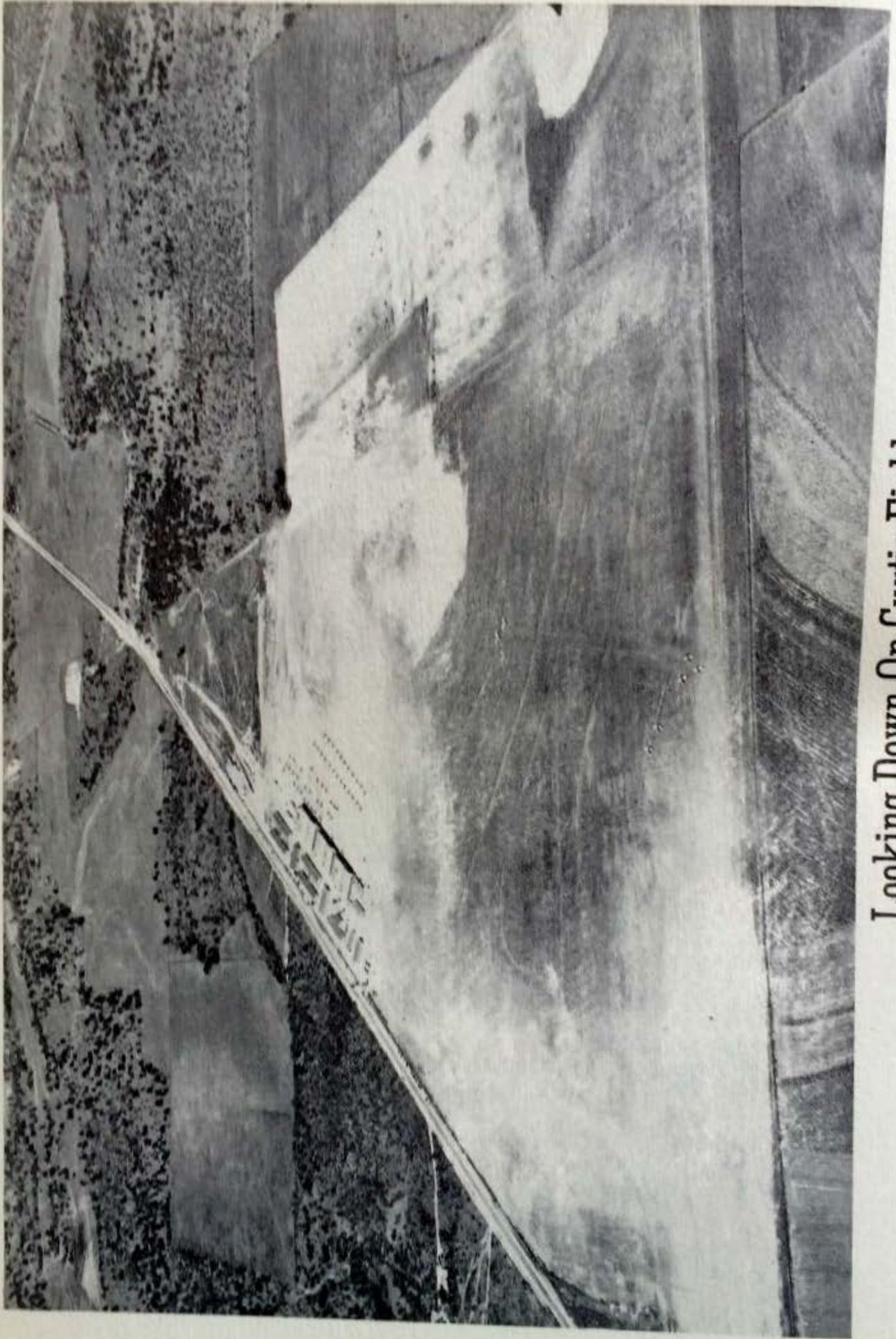
Published by

CLASS OF 41-H

At

**BASIC FLYING SCHOOL
AIR CORPS TRAINING DETACHMENT
CURTIS FIELD BRADY, TEXAS**

Second Edition



Looking Down On Curtis Field

Foreword

A word first to you Mister of the class of 41-H for whom this book was primarily designed. Herein we try to present to you a written and pictorial review of the ten weeks you spent at Curtis Field in the basic period of the 30 weeks training as a Flying Cadet in the Army Air Corps.

We hope that you get pleasure out of thumbing through the pages of this annual now. Yet we know that it's going to give you a lot more enjoyment a few years from now when the faces in the pages of this book are scattered — very likely to the corners of the earth.

Then, too, you will get quite a glow of satisfaction when you dust off the old "Bee Tee" and tell your children of the days you spent in the Air Corps.

Now a word for those not members of this class who may take a look at the book. Among the men pictured on the following pages you will find representatives from nearly every state east of the Mississippi and from a few states west of that great river.

Approximately 100 strong, they were gathered at Curtis Field on June 1, 1941, to start their basic training. One third of them had already spent ten weeks here in primary training, while the other two thirds came from Muskogee, Okla., where they had spent a similar period in primary training.

—THE STAFF

Dedication

The class of 41-H dedicates this issue of the Bee Tee to

OUR INSTRUCTORS

For with these patient men we each spend more time of our working day than with any other individual connected with our training.

We hold deep admiration and respect for them because they have that ability which we are all striving to attain — the ability to fly an airplane skillfully enough to meet the requirements of the Army Air Corps.

Five days of every week they sweat with us and we with them. And after ten weeks of sweat and toil, perhaps dark days when you almost give up, but your instructor never does — well, somehow you feel mighty close, and grateful too, to that great guy in the rear cockpit.

Instructors



Taylor, B.
Waxler, C. L.



Parks, R. N.



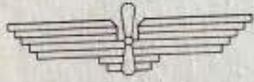
Rodreick, C. W.
Flight Commander



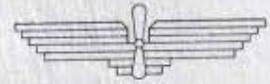
Williams, W. I.
Lynn, D. P.



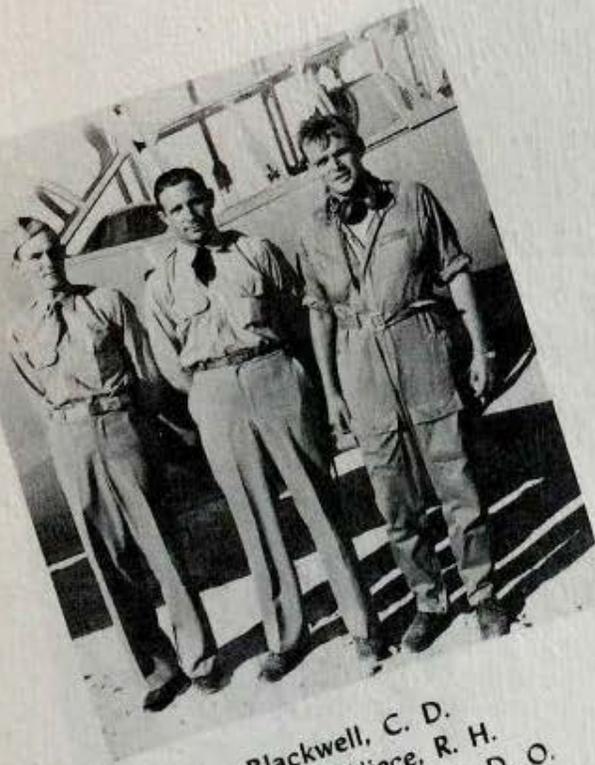
Harrison, B. W.
Parish, W. L.
Walters, E.



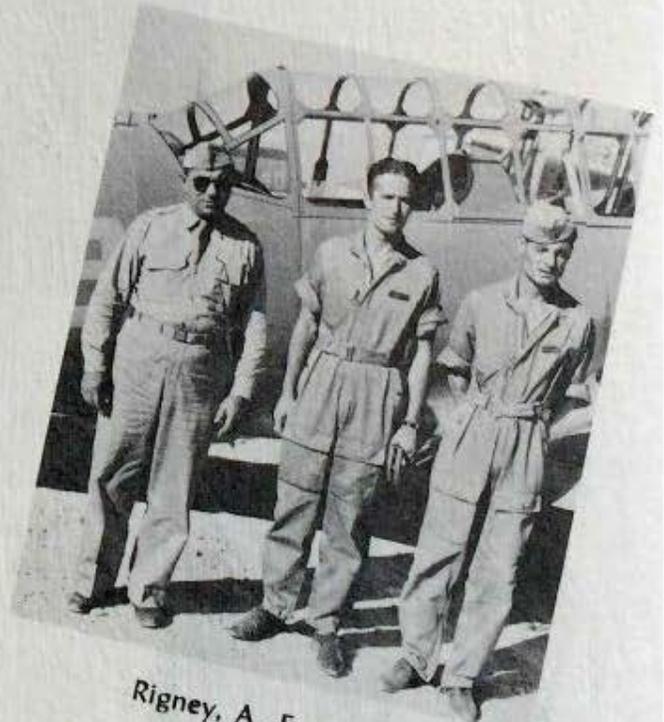
Frazier, R. M.
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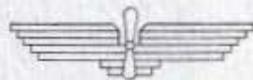
Stewart, J. C.
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Blackwell, C. D.
McNiece, R. H.
Lafferty, D. O.



Rigney, A. E.
Beeler, D. R.
Cook, O. H.

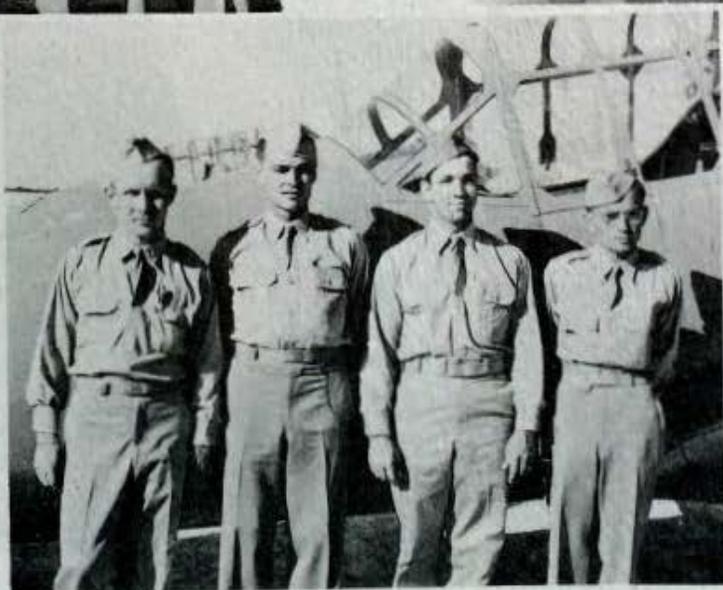


Miller, D. M.
Johnston
Walton

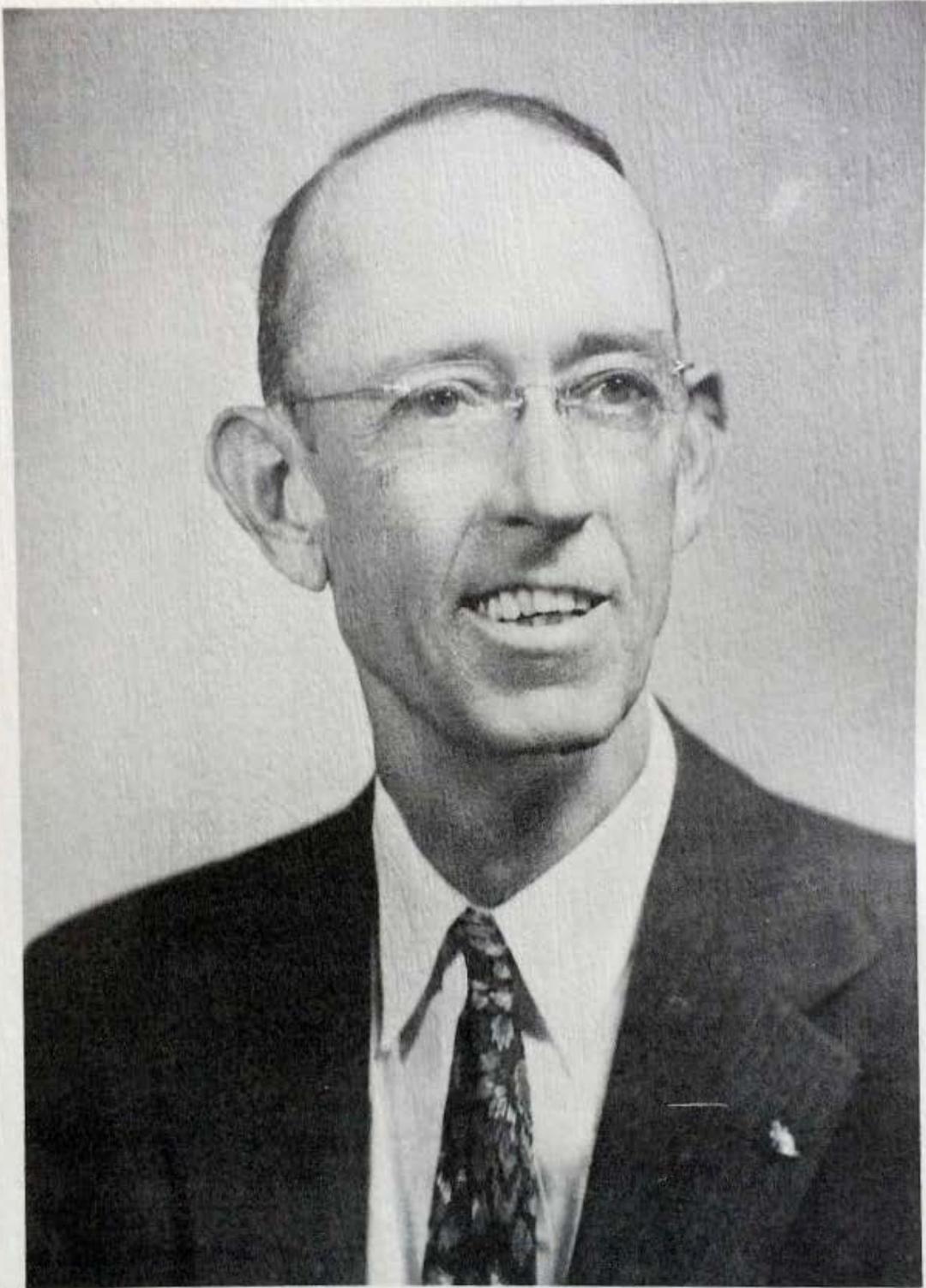
Threadgill, J. P.
Check Pilot



Englert, G. A.
Exline, M. P.
Mills, H. E.



Johnson, R. E.
Koelling, K. P.
Beers, D. D.
Putz, R. A.



WILLIAM B. CLICK
Director, Brady Aviation School

Post Command



Captain Harold A. Gunn
Commanding Officer And Air Corps Supervisor



Captain Jack R. Del Bueno
Commandant Of Cadets



Captain Roy H. Cantrell
Flight Surgeon



Captain James E. Burch
Adjutant



Ist. Lt. Robert M. Hall
Ass't. Flight Surgeon



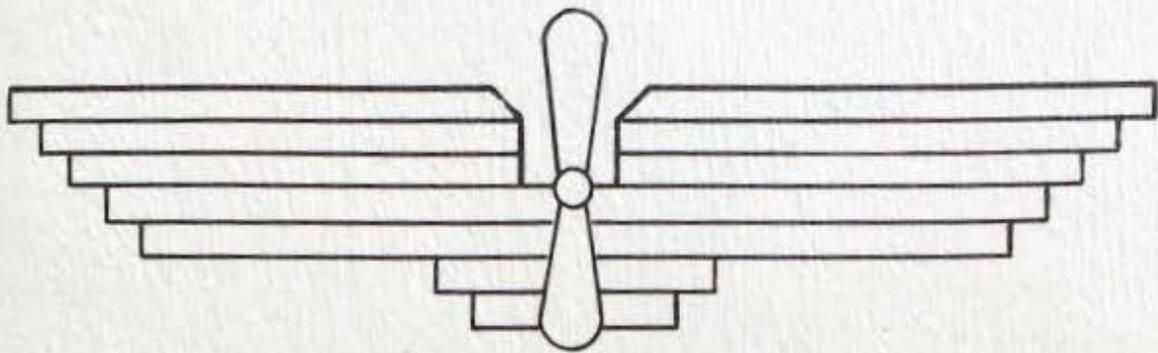
Lt. Gilmer E. Walker
Supply Officer
Ass't. Air Corps Supervisor



Lt. George M. Adkins
Operations And Eng. Officer
Ass't. Air Corps Supervisor



Lt. Wilfrid R. Pengelly
Ass't. Operations & Eng. Officer
Ass't. Air Corps Supervisor



**CLASS
OF
41-H**

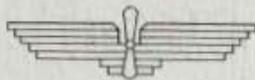
Cadet Officers



CADET BATTALLION COMMANDER WILLIAM W. GREGG — "Bill" — Whenever we hear the words, "Pass in review," we'll always think of Gregg. His home is Greenway, Ark. He went to Arkansas University. Took R. O. T. C. in the wintertime and C. M. T. C. in the summertime. Member of Pi Kappa Alpha fraternity. Age 21.



CAPTAIN, COMPANY A, CHARLIE W. BROWN — "Brownie" — He too, is an Arkansawyer. Home is Waldo where that famous short stop, Travis Jackson, started his career. From this background Brownie got a good start at baseball and played for some of the Giant's farms. Found time to go to Magnolia A. and M. College. He loves good harmony and at times would rather sing than eat. Age 23.



CAPTAIN, COMPANY B, PHILLIP M. KNESAL — "Knese" — Comes from Cleveland Heights, Ohio. Went back east to go to college at Brown University where he received an A. B. degree in political science, which is no doubt why he is such a politician. Belonged to Phi Kappa Psi fraternity and got a handful of keys to hang on his watch chain. Between college and Air Corps he worked in a steel mill. Age 23.



Grady C. Corley
Lieutenant

★ LIEUTENANT GRADY C. CORLEY — “Breezy” comes to Brady from Augusta, Ga. A graduate of the Citadel in Business Administration, he was employed by Saxon-Cullum Corporation as bookkeeper. A lad of 24 years, “Breezy” is the proud possessor of a very keen sense of humor to the enjoyment of his fellow “chums.”

★ LIEUTENANT JACK L. CRAWFORD — Jack has his home in Gloster, La. He spent four years in the Marines before entering training as a Flying Cadet. He was truly one of Brady Aviation School’s pioneers and covets his possibility of receiving his “wings.” Age 24.



Jack L. Crawford
Lieutenant



Maurice A. Cristadora, Jr.
Adjutant



Robert C. Downie
Lieutenant

★ ADJUTANT MAURICE A. CRISTADORA, JR. — “Cris” hails from New Orleans, La. A graduate of Loyola University of the South in Chemistry. There he was a member of A. S. N. honorary frat. He spent his summers playing professional baseball. Though interested in sports, he is very much interested in aviation as a career. Cris has enjoyed 21 years of life.

★ LIEUTENANT ROBERT C. DOWNIE — “Southern Fried” — You can tell him because he says “H’yar sir,” better than any of the Arkansawyers. He’s from Little Rock. Went to school at Davidson College and the University of Arkansas. Makes it a policy to steer clear of trouble. Age 24.



Jack W. Gompf
Lieutenant

★ LIEUTENANT JACK W. GOMPFF — Known as Jack — From Cleveland Heights, Ohio. After graduating from high school he tried everything from truck driving to apple picking. Then settled down to college at Miami University where he studied to be a teacher and belonged to the Beta Theta Pi fraternity. He’s 24.



Abbuhl, Charles, Jr.

★ **ABBUHL, CHARLES, JR.** — “Chuck” — He’s from Ohio too — Newcomerstown. Went to Ohio University instead of Ohio State. Age 22.

★ **BARTON, JOHN E.** — “Barny” — From Fayetteville, Arkansas. Went to both the University of Arkansas and Arkansas State Teachers College. Majored in business. A member of Sigma Nu fraternity.

★ **BEATTY, WILLIAM H.** — “Bill” — Home is Canton, Ohio. Went to college at the University of Michigan. Was a member of Delta Tau Delta fraternity. Majored in speech and as a sideline was a diver on the swimming team. Age 22.



Barton, John E.



Beatty, William H.

★ **BOLENDER, CARROLL H.** — “Rip Van” — Named after that great old exponent of extended sleep, Rip Van Winkle. Home is Clarksville, Ohio. Went to Wilmington College and received a B. S. degree in physical science. Member of Lambda Phi Lambda. Age 21.



Bolender, Carroll H.



Bowers, J. D.

★ **BOWERS, J. D.** — “Don” — his home is Toledo, Ohio. Tried two different colleges — Southern California and Toledo University. At the latter college he was a member of Sigma Beta Phi fraternity. After college days he worked as a production supervisor for the Wilson Foundry. Age 23.

★ **CALLAWAY, JOSEPH T.** — From the “heart of the black belt” springs this recruit from our upperclass (41-G). Joe, transferred because of illness, attended the University of Alabama for two years where he was a member of D. K. E. fraternity. His post-college career consisted primarily of farming, then came the urge to spread his “wings.” Joe is a typical southerner of 25.



Callaway, Joseph T.

- ★ CHANDLER, DON B. — Don hails from La. — More exactly, Ida, La. For three years he was a student of Louisiana Tech belonging to Delta Alpha Rho, honorary college fraternity. Left school to enter farming. Don is but 22.



Chandler, Don B.

- ★ CLINE, WALLACE C. — Wallie" — Hometown is Ironton. Ohio. Went to Ohio University and also Marshall College in Virginia. Taught school for five years. Age 26.

- ★ COLLIER, JAMES B. — "Bucky"—One of the youngsters of the class, a mere 20 years old. Bucky's home is Ironton, Ohio and he went to college at Miami University where he was a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity.



Cline, Wallace C.



Collier, James B.



Collins, John H.



Coltharp, Chester A., Jr.

- ★ COLLINS, JOHN H. — His locker mate called him "Junior" because he had to look after him like a son. He is evidence that there really is such a place as Paducah, Kentucky, for that's where he's from. Went to Kentucky University and graduated with a degree in business. He is a member of Pi Kappa Alpha fraternity. Age 26.



Conard, Ray H.

- ★ COLTHARP, CHESTER A., JR. — "CHET" — Probably the most even tempered guy you'll ever see. Never seems to be perturbed over anything. Comes from Newport, Ark. Went to University of Texas where he majored in mathematics. Age 23.

- ★ CONARD, RAY H. — "Louie" — From Kent, Ohio. Stayed right there to go to college at Kent State University. Majored in education. Age 22.



Conner, Hal C.

★ CONNER, HAL C. — Known to everybody as Hal. He comes from that town so famous for its baths — Hot Springs, Ark. Took an engineering course at the University of Arkansas where he held an intramural boxing championship and belonged to Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity. Age 24.

★ CRANE, JOHN H. — "Fireball" — The old Fireball is quite a guy. Hometown is Youngstown, Ohio. Went to Miami University back in Ohio before his Air Corps days. There he was big enough to play varsity football with the boys. Member of Phi Kappa Tau fraternity. Just a mere kid of 21.

★ DAUGHERTY, GEORGE D. — Just call him George. Had quite a name as a football player before getting in this game. At Howard College down south he was an all-conference griddier for three straight years and mentioned on all-American teams his senior year. Played pro football with the Brooklyn Dodgers in the fall of 1940. His home is Cleveland, Ohio. Age 24.



Crane, John H.



Daugherty, George D.

★ DAVIES, ARTHUR F. — One of those conservative Savannah, Ga. lads. Arthur studied law at Ga. University from which he departed to join the Air Corps. His love of poetry is a source of amusement to his class members. Quite famous also is he for his social calls. Arthur F. is only 21, too!



Davies, Arthur F.



Davis, Harry G.

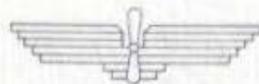
★ DAVIS, HARRY G. — Nicknames have passed him by. His home is Saginaw, Michigan. Went to college at Bay City Junior College where he majored in business. Just a boy of 20 years.

★ DAY, WILFORD K. — "Bill" — Home is Hiram, Ohio. Went to school at Hiram College and got an A. B. degree in business administration. Played tennis, basketball and also went in for track. Member of Phi Lambda Epsilon. Age 23.



Day, Wilford K.

- ★ DEIBEL, ALBERT W. — "Devil" — Comes from North Industry, Ohio, but went back to Pittsburgh, Pa., to go to College at Carnegie Tech. Took a course in Architecture and belonged to Delta Tau Delta fraternity. Age 26.



Deibel, Albert W.

- ★ DENNY, JOHN A. — "Jack" — From Chicago, Ill. He's been around enough to have spent a year in England going to school at the University of London. After that he came back to the U. S. and went to Northwestern University. Majored in economics at both schools. Age 25.

- ★ DICKSON, WALTER W. — "Buddy" — came to our midst from Nashville, Ga. For two years he attended North Georgia College in pursuance of a degree in medicine. While there he was a member of Sigma Theta local fraternity. His post-college days consisted of clerking in a drug store. Very fond of the "Court" life but more-so of an aviation career is Buddy who beams at 20 years.



Denny, John A.



Dickson, Walter W.



Drake, Clarence H.



Dunn, Charles M., Jr.

- ★ DRAKE, CLARENCE H. — "Hank" — A mere youngster of 21. Home is in Zanesville, Ohio. Went to Ohio State University where he studied journalism and arts. Likes to brag about a fine collection of victrola records. Age 21.

- ★ DUNN, CHARLES M., JR. — "Charlie" — From Cleveland, Ohio. Went to school at Case School of Applied Science where he received a degree in chemical engineering. Belonged to Zeta Psi fraternity. After college worked about two years as a chemical engineer.

- ★ DYMENT, HAROLD E. — "Hal" — Also known as the "Corpse" because he utilizes every spare moment by getting in a horizontal position in order to take a nap. He's from Cleveland, but went out of Ohio to go to school at Bowdoin College way up in Maine. After that worked as an estimator. He thinks the guy who invented skies made the greatest contribution to this world. Member of Chi Psi fraternity.



Dymont, Harold E.



Eckblad, Carl A.

★ EKBLAD, CARL A. — "Honk" — as his buddies nicknamed him hails from Brunswick, Ga. A graduate in Industrial Chemistry from Piedmont College, "Honk" took his place in life in the practice of his profession. Then the thrill of the air spurred him on, and now the Air Corps has him. Carl can account for 27 years of existence.

★ EMERSON, JAMES D. — "Eli" — Known by the nickname because he is a graduate of that old school founded by Eli Yale. At Yale he played varsity tennis. In the summer worked at various occupations such as cowhand on a ranch and in steel mills. After graduation took a long trip to the Orient, visiting China, Japan etc. Not long after returning he joined the Air Corps. Age 23.

★ ESTLE, WILLIAM C. — "Bill" — From Marietta, Ohio. Went to school at Marietta College and majored in economics. Helped his alma mater along by going in for crew and football, Member of Delta Upsilon. Age 21.



Emerson, James D.



Estle, William C.

★ EVERETT, CHARLES T. — Charlie springs from Crowley, La. A student of Louisiana State University for 2½ years, Everett participated on the freshmen track team. At L. S. U. Charlie was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon social fraternity. One of the original Brady Aviation School's pioneers, Charlie loves to fly for the Air Corps. Age 21.



Everett, Charles T.



Ferguson, Robert I.

★ FERGUSON, ROBERT I. — "Fergy" — Guess the thing we'll remember Fergy for is that great tenor voice of his. He comes from Columbus, Ohio. Went to college at Ohio State University and got a B. S. degree in education, music and social science. Member of Phi Kappa Psi fraternity. Age 22.

★ FERSTLE, PAUL G. — "Gnome" — Half of the gnome twins. Comes from Toledo, Ohio. Went to school at DeSales College and took a course in business administration. Played football and basketball. Age 21.



Ferstle, Paul G.

- ★ FISHER, WILLIAM R. — "Bill" — From the Arkansas side of Texarkana. Went to North Texas Agriculture College and before enlisting in the Air Corps worked as an engineer for the Arkansas highway department. Age 23.
- ★ FOSTER, ROSCOE D. — Hailing from Brunswick, Ga., this 41-H mister attended Guilford College for a period of one year, a year of very serious endeavor. Upon leaving College he occupied himself as the manager of a creamery and also as a wrestler for the Y. M. C. A. Though slightly older than the average Cadet, this southern mister of 26 will be referred to as "Dud" — he'll have you know.
- ★ FOWLER, OLIVER E. — The class pugilist appears in the person of this mister from Lajoyett, La. While attending Southwestern, Louisiana Institute for two and a half years, he was a member of Theta Gamma fraternity. Leaving school, he heeded the call to the "colors" and joined the Air Corps. Call him "Olie" and watch his "glistening blue eyes" sparkle. Age 23.



Fisher, William R.



Frizzo, Jay G.



Garrison, Vermont



Foster, Roscoe D.



Fowler, Oliver E.

- ★ FRIZZO, JAY G. — "Fritz" — His hometown is Springfield, Arkansas. Went to college at the University of Arkansas where rocks and such occupied his time as he majored in geology. Age 24.



Gerrick, Clarence M.

- ★ GARRISON, VERMONT — "Gat" — From Somerset, Kentucky, where moonshiners still shine and you've gotta be tough. Went to Eastern State Kentucky Teachers. Taught school for five years, coal mined a bit on the side and along the way learned how to hit a bullseye with either a rifle or a pistol. Age 25.
- ★ GERRICK, CLARENCE M. — "Bing" — Hometown is Toledo, Ohio. He stayed there to go to college at Toledo University where he played basketball. A member of Sigma Beta Phi fraternity. In the interlude between college and the Air Corps he was an adjustor for an auto agency. Age 24.



Gilmore, John R.

★ GILMORE, JOHN R. — "Whitey" — So called because of a head of hair so white we thought he had had it shaved when we all got our first haircut at Brady. Hometown is Warsaw, Ohio. Went to Ohio State University. Age 20.

★ GRANDJEAN, WILLIAM B. — "Bill" — Good on answering questions. We know because he won the contest when the boys went to San Antonio for the quiz program. A big city boy from Chicago. Went to Iowa University where he received a degree in chemical engineering. Before joining the Air Corps he worked as an engineer for Phillips Petroleum Co. Age 23.

★ GRUBAUGH, BOYD L. — Claims he doesn't have a nickname. His home is Van Wert, Ohio. College was Bowling Green State University. There he played football and basketball and was a member of the Delhi fraternity. Age 23.



Grandjean, William B.



Grubaugh, Boyd L.



Gruber, William W.



Hall, Charles E.

★ GRUBER, WILLIAM W. — "Hank" — Home is Lyndhurst, Ohio. Went to college at the Case School of Applied Science where he took a course in mechanical engineering. After that he worked in a machine shop. Age 22.

★ HALL, CHARLES E. — "Cheese" — Present hometown is Ashland, Kentucky. Got his higher education at Duke University and William and Mary College. Was a member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity. After graduation worked as a dental man for a chemical company. Age 26.

★ HALL, ROBERT W. — "Doc" — The "little guy" of the Muskogee class, he has to stretch to make five foot five. Home is Elyria, Ohio. Went to college at Baldwin-Wallace where he belonged to the Zeta Kappa fraternity and was a miler on the track team. Age 22.



Hall, Robert W.

- ★ HAMMOND, CLIFFORD L. — "Cliff" — An Ohioan from Van Wert. Went to Hillsdale College over in Michigan and majored in education. Though he's not so big he played football with the boys there. Worked on the railroad for a time before joining the Air Corps. Age 24.



Hammond, Clifford L.

- ★ HARRIS, DONALD S. — "Don" — From Lakewood, Ohio. Went to Ohio State University. Member of Pi Kappa Alpha fraternity. Got his start in flying by riding with his Dad, who owns a plane of his own. Age 25.

- ★ HART, JOHN F. — "Fred" — Hometown is Little Rock, Arkansas. Went to Little Rock College and got a B. A. degree in philosophy. Age 23.



Harris, Donald S.



Hart, John F.



Hine, Raymond K.



Holland, James D., Jr.

- ★ HINE, RAYMOND K. — "Father" — Hometown is Indianapolis, Indiana. Went to Purdue University where his higher education was along the lines of civil engineering. Was tall enough to play a bit of basketball there. Age 21.



Horton, Charles M.

- ★ HOLLAND, JAMES D., JR. — Ruston, La., contributes this Cadet to our happy gathering. Jimmie attended Louisiana State University after which he gave his all to being a good salesman. As a matter of curiosity we would like to know why he's known as "Jovial Friar Tuck of Sherwood Forest." Jimmie is 24.

- ★ HORTON CHARLES M. — This possible "Angel" hails from Alexandria, La. For three years, "Lou," as he is known, studied engineering at Texas A. & M. Following his college career, he worked in the Post Exchange at Camp Beauregard. Age 22.



Howitz, Morris

★ HOWITZ, MORRIS — "Little Moe" — Hometown is Columbus, Ohio. Went to college at Ohio State University where he claims he was famous for nothing unless it was heckling teachers. Age 21.

★ HUNT, BARTON L. — "Lou" — He's the corporal, the drum and bugle corps — that outfit that always eats first just for doing a little ditty at retreat every night. Lou went to school at Ohio State and his home is Columbus, Ohio. There his extra curricular activities were wrestling and belonging to Sigma Nu fraternity. After school worked as an inspector at the Columbus Bolt Works. Age 22.

★ HYRNE, JOHATHAN L. — Typical of Savannah, Georgia's conservatism, "Tom" as his classmates have him, attended Armstrong Junior College for two and a half years, unattached to any fraternities. While in college he was fairly proficient with his "dukes" (we are told). Though a young man of 21 his respect is demanded.



Hunt, Barton L.



Hyrne, Johathan L.



Kelley, Gordon M.



Kitchens, Edward L.

★ KELLEY, GORDON, M. — A Typical Irish lad from Shreveport, La., Gordon, better known as "Flash," graduated from Elysiion Field High School, forcing his acceptance into the Air Corps by the mental exam. Kept himself busy in many lines. Oil company news agency and a Glass company "Flash" gives a fine account of his 22 years.

★ KITCHENS, EDWARD L. — This mister is a big one for you. "Kitch" is a towering lad from Lawens, S. C. A graduate of Clemson College in Textiles, "Kitch" employed his book knowledge in Spartan Mills for three years to great advantage. Not so bad for 24, eh "Kitch"?

★ KUBACH, LORENZ F. — "Larry" — Hometown, Shaker Heights, Ohio. Went to Ohio State University to study metallurgical engineering. A member of Alpha Tau Omega fraternity. Age 25.



Kubach, Lorenz F.

- ★ KUENNING, THOMAS E. — "Tom" — Hometown is New Bremen, Ohio. Went to school at Miami University. Extra curricular activities there were basketball and belonged to Phi Kappa Tau fraternity. Age 21.



Kuenning, Thomas E.

- ★ LATIMER, HOWARD R. — "Lick" — Famous for two forced landings in one. Swears he made it over the fence into the second field with a prayer because he didn't have enough air speed to get him there. Home, Warren, Ohio. Went to school at Ohio State and worked in a steel mill before he became a Flying Cadet. Age 26.

- ★ LINCICOME, ALBERT E. — "Al" — His home is Marietta, Ohio. Went to school at Ohio State University and studied mechanical engineering. After that he worked as a bituminous materials inspector for the state of Ohio until he enlisted in the Air Corps. Age 24.



Linta, Michael T.



Love, Milton A.



Latimer, Howard R.



Lincicome, Albert E.

- ★ LINTA, MICHAEL T.—"Mike" — Comes from Mansfield, Ohio. Went to both University of Wisconsin and Ohio State University. At the latter school he was a better-than-average pole vaulter, capable of around 14 feet. Member of Delta Upsilon fraternity. Age 24.

- ★ LOVE, MILTON A. — "Milt" — His home is Columbus, Ohio. Went to Franklin University there and took accounting. Found time to play basketball, tennis and do a little boxing and swimming on the side. Age 23.



Manyo, Joseph G.

- ★ MAYNO, JOSEPH G. — "Joe" — Hometown is Ash-tabula, Ohio. One of the few who get into the Air Corps by passing the mental exam. Worked as an apprentice in the New York Central Railroad's blacksmith department. His town baseball team copped the championship for two years. Age 23.



Marquette, Elwyn J.

★ MARQUETTE, ELWYN J. — "Doc" — Hometown is that great city of New York. Went out to Ohio to college at the Case School of Applied Science. Received a degree in electrical engineering. After that worked as a sales engineer. Age 26.

★ MARTIN, GEORGE W. — G. W. or "Jeanie with the light brown hair," Martin is a resident of Shreveport, La. While at Louisiana State University, George was a member of S. A. E. fraternity. In the business world he was employed by the Ark.-La. Gas Co., in the department of engineering. Though tenor-voiced he's quite a man of 24 summers.

★ MARTIN, JOSEPH M. — This lad with the golden voice springs from Plant City, Florida. "Joe" attended Florida Southern College where he was a member of Pi Kappa. He has occupied himself at many positions one of which was with Eastern Airlines. In his 23 years he has acquired quite a talent for music, being a member of the "Cadet Quartet" and also the Drum and Bugle Corps.



Martin, George W.



Martin, Joseph M.

★ MERCER, GEORGE E. — "Si" — From Rowe City, Indiana. Holds a chemical engineering degree from Tri-State Engineering College in Angola, Ind. Age 27.



Mercer, George E.



Middleton, Reynolds H.

★ MIDDLETON, REYNOLDS H. — "Mid" — Home is Conway, Arkansas. Got his higher education at Arkansas State Teachers College and came away with an A. B. degree in political science. Age 23.

★ MORRIS, FRANK A. — His hometown is Cleves, Ohio, but he feels right at home in Texas because he spent a lot of time going to school at Texas A. & M. Took chemical engineering there. Age 22.



Morris, Frank A.



★ MORRIS, JOHN M. — "Jack" — His home is Warren, Ohio. Went to the academic halls of Wooster College for his higher education. There he studied economics. A member of Phi Sigma Alpha fraternity. Age 21.

★ McCLENDON, ROBERT S. — "Spec" — the lad from Amite, La., is noted quite definitely for his serene "exactness." He attended Louisiana State University for two years, endeavoring to follow in his father's footsteps as Doctor of Medicine. Pledged to Sigma Nu, Spec left college and the possibility of a medical career to enlist in the Air Corps. Age 22.

★ McDERMOTT, BRUCE R. — "Mac" — Another Ohioan. His home is Toledo, where he went to college at Toledo University and received a B. A. degree in business administration, played varsity basketball and golf and belonged to the Phi Kappa Chi fraternity. His first love is Katy, the girl back home. Age 22.



Morris, John M.



McMullen, Leon R.



Ozier, Clyde E.



McClendon, Robert S.



McDermott, Bruce R.

★ McMULLEN, LEON R. — This man with the mighty voice was a resident of Monroe, La. For three and a half years "Mac" studied Mechanical Engineering at Louisiana Tech, but left school to sprout his wings. Mac is quite a character and a source of enjoyment to all who grace his friendship. His size belies his 22 years.

★ OZIER, CLYDE E. — From within the "walls" of Montezuma, Ga., comes this sedate Cadet. Received his education from Mercer University and Georgia Teachers where he was pledged to Alpha Theta Omega. Prior to his enlistment "Cope," as he is congenially known, indulged in the teaching profession. Age 23.

★ PALMER, GARNETT B. — The place of origin is Dahlonga, Ga. G. Bruce or "Palmer" as he is better known, graduated from Junior College and attended North Georgia College. Teaching School, coaching basketball, and selling insurance comprise his post college activities. Bruce is but 20.



Palmer, Garnett B.



Penny, Harry R.

★ PENNY, HARRY R. — "Happy Harry" — Nothing ever takes that grin off Harry's face or the words out of his mouth. He's from Harrison, Ohio. Went to Ohio Mechanics school in Cincinnati. Worked as a mechanical designer. Age 24.

★ PITTS, ROBERT H. — This "gun-toatin" gent from Columbus, Ga., entered the Air Corps the hard way as his education includes only one year of college at Auburn. Before Brady Aviation School and after college "Zazu" made women's stockings, now . . . Robert has been quite active for his 24 years.

★ PORTER, DAVID L. — "Moe" — From Hampton, Virginia. Went to school at Indiana University where he took three years of pre-medic work and a year and a half of medicine. Also spent some time as a welder in a Navy shipyard. Age 23.



Pitts, Robert H.



Porter, David L.

★ PRESTON, DAN — "Pres" — From Cleveland, Ohio. Went to Albion College over in Michigan where he took mechanical engineering and was quite a guy on the campus. Played basketball, pitched baseball and was a member of Sigma Chi fraternity. Age 22.



Preston, Dan



Rice, Winston C.

★ RICE, WINSTON C. — "Winston Churchill" has his home in Shreveport, La. After graduating from L. S. U. where he was a member of Kappa Alpha and after receiving his degree in Petroleum Engineering, W. C. worked derricks for two years in the oil fields. He's only 24.

★ ROBBINS, WAYNE R. — "Gnome" — The other half of the gnome twins. He's from Cleveland, Ohio. Went to University of Michigan. Used his squat, muscular build as a member of the gymnastic team. Age 21.



Robbins, Wayne R.

- ★ ROBERTS, JOSEPH G. — "The Warden" — He's the only one of his kind in the whole class — he's from Missouri; Springfield, Mo. Went to school at Southwest Missouri State Teachers College. Age 25.



Roberts, Joseph G.

- ★ ROBERTSON, ARTHUR B., JR. — In the person of this Cadet is combined the "Gene Krupa" of Class 41-H. A graduate of Law and Business Education, this young man of 27 had already associated himself with aviation prior to enlistment in the employ of LeLand Municipal Airport as assistant and manager. The boys call him "Bobby" and he really can "pan" those drums.

- ★ SALISBURY, GRANT A. — "Salty" — From El Dorado, Kansas. Went to school at Kansas State College and received a B. S. degree in journalism. Dabbled slightly in football and tennis. After a short time in the newspaper game, joined the Air Corps. Member of Sigma Phi Epsilon fraternity. Age. 22.



Robertson, Arthur B., Jr. Salisbury, Grant A.



Simpson, Stanley N.



Smith, Alfred Q.

- ★ SIMPSON, STANLEY N. — You've heard about him before in connection with traveling salesman jokes for that's what he was. Stanley hails from Atlanta, Ga., and

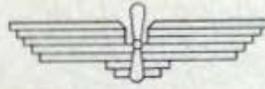
received his "gray matter" at Georgia Tech University. To look at him you wouldn't call him "Simp" but that's what they call him. His age 24.

- ★ SMITH, ALFRED Q. — "Smithy" comes to us from Atlanta, Ga. He was schooled at Georgia Tech for two and a half years and was affiliated with S. A. E. fraternity. Though only 20, "Smithy" "loves to fly" and thus his choice of the Air Corps. A. Q. can also give you his interpretation of "up-side-down" ground flying if anyone dares ask him.

- ★ STAMPLEY, CLARENCE R. — He comes to us from Murphy, Miss., this lad of 23 does. "Stamp," as the boys have him, attended Mississippi State for three years endeavoring upon an engineering career in Aeronautics. His is a better lot in the Air Corps for now he flies them instead of building them.



Stampley, Clarence R.



Twiggs, George S.



Watson, J. T.



Williams, W. I.

- ★ TWIGGS, GEORGE S. — Mr. Twiggs booms from Augusta, Ga., and what a representative youth he is! His natural keen wit and ever-readiness is a source of amusement and an object of envy. George received his education in his two years at Middle Georgia College and South Georgia Teachers' College. He assisted his brother in the "Twigg's Opticians," then he enlisted in the Air Corps. Age 26.
- ★ WATSON, J. T. — Mr. Watson is that handsome lad from Arizona, La. Tom, as he is known, left Louisiana Tech after three and a half years of intense study to enlist in the Air Corps. In school he belonged to Alpha Lambda Tau fraternity. Tom claims 25 years of life.
- ★ WILLIAMS, W. I. — Hailing from Albany, Georgia, "Bill" schooled at the University of Georgia where he received his Bachelor of Science degree in Agriculture. A member of S. A. E. fraternity, "Doc Chang" endeavors to farm one of Uncle Sam's birds into a pair of "wings." "Doc" is 22.

The following two men's pictures do not appear in the annual. Mr. Hamill was home on furlough at picture-taking time and Mr. D. R. Smith was confined to the hospital. So we are only able to print a biographical brief without benefit of their pictures.

- ★ HAMILL, CHARLES A. — In the person of this mister from Sturges, Miss., we can boast of a true Southern gentleman. To really appreciate "Charlie" you just have to meet him. His education was climaxed with three years at Mississippi College and Ole Miss. collectively. From Thence he comes to us. Charlie is 21.
- ★ SMITH, DWIGHT R. — From the land of the Georgia peaches hails this blond topped mister of 21 years. "Bud," as he is known, derived his scholastic achievement from Georgia Evening College for three years, during which time he was a member of Phi Sigma Alpha. He was training for the serious step. Now it's for Uncle Sam. Age 21.

Ground School



J. M. BANIC
Radio Code Instructor



R. H. NELSON
Director Of Ground School
Instructor Of Aviation



M. B. GILSON
Engines Instructor



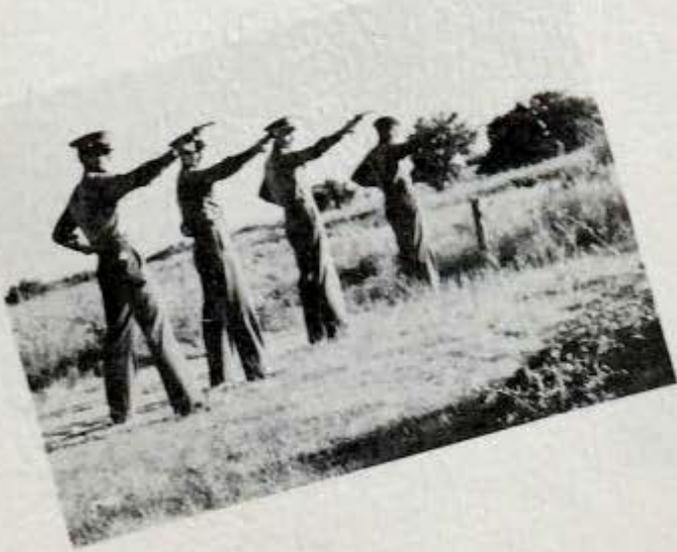
A. J. RAGLAND
Meteorology And Weather Station



W. T. GOBBLE
Instructor Of Airplane Structures



S. H. MARTONAK
Meteorology And Weather Station



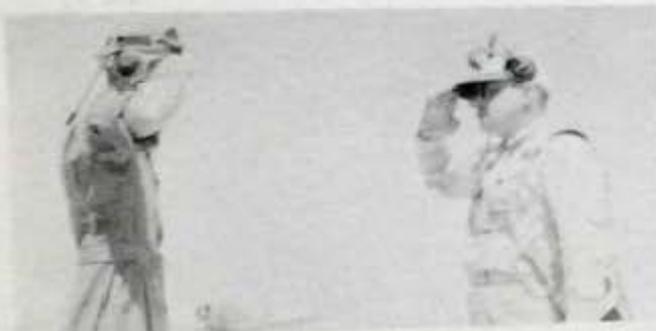
How To Keep Busy



1. Here you see Mister Cadet arising at the sound of the bugle, almost, at 5:30 a. m. (Brady time). Hiking formation shortly thereafter, followed by breakfast, shaving, bed making and tidying up to keep him busy until . . .



2. It's time to report to ground school at 7:20. Here he is in radio code class trying to decipher the dits and dahs that come through the earphones. After ground school is completed about ten o'clock there's athletics until 11:15. Then it's a rush to the showers, thence to noon mess at 11:40 and on to the flying line at 12:20, where . . .



3. After a talk from the flight commander and a session around the dispatcher to get the day's line-up, he salutes his instructor and prepares to start the afternoon's work. Of course, we couldn't forget . . .



4. This highly important operation. Who ever heard of forgetting to fill out Form One — More than once, anyway? Mister Cadet flies, begs for solo ships and discusses the intricacies of flying between times during the afternoon. At 5 o'clock it's time to leave the flying line, double to the barracks, take a shower if possible and proceed to . . .

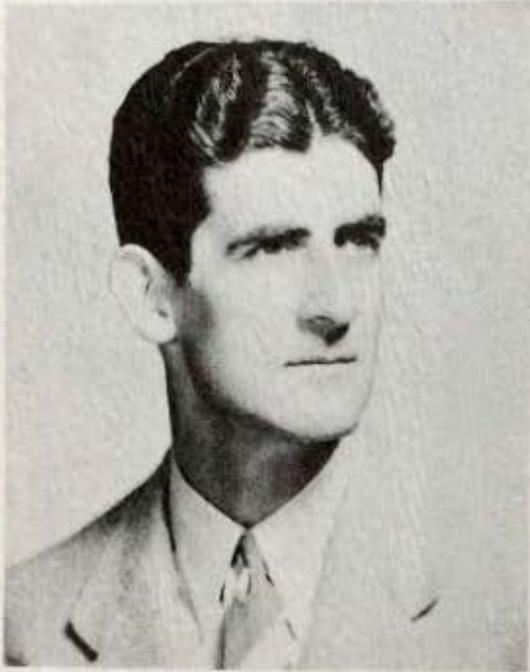


5. Retreat at 5:20. During retreat the flag is taken down and the cadet battalion passes in review. After retreat there is evening mess followed by study period starting at 7:30 and running until 9:00 when recall is sounded and . . .



6. A weary cadet prepares to "hit the rack." Taps is sounded at 9:30 and is followed in a matter of seconds by oblivion until that darn bugle blows again the next morning.

Athletics



Gordon Gray

It takes good physical condition to be an able Army pilot. To meet this demand there is a comprehensive athletic program at Curtis Field. Athletic Director Gordon Gray, former track and basketball star at Kansas University, is in charge of the program. Starting from scratch early in June, Mr. Gray has worked hard to give the Cadets the facilities they need. Under his direction the Recreation Hall has been fitted with ping pong tables, shuffle board and badminton courts, etc.



Something is distracting our attention.



It's good for you!



George at work.

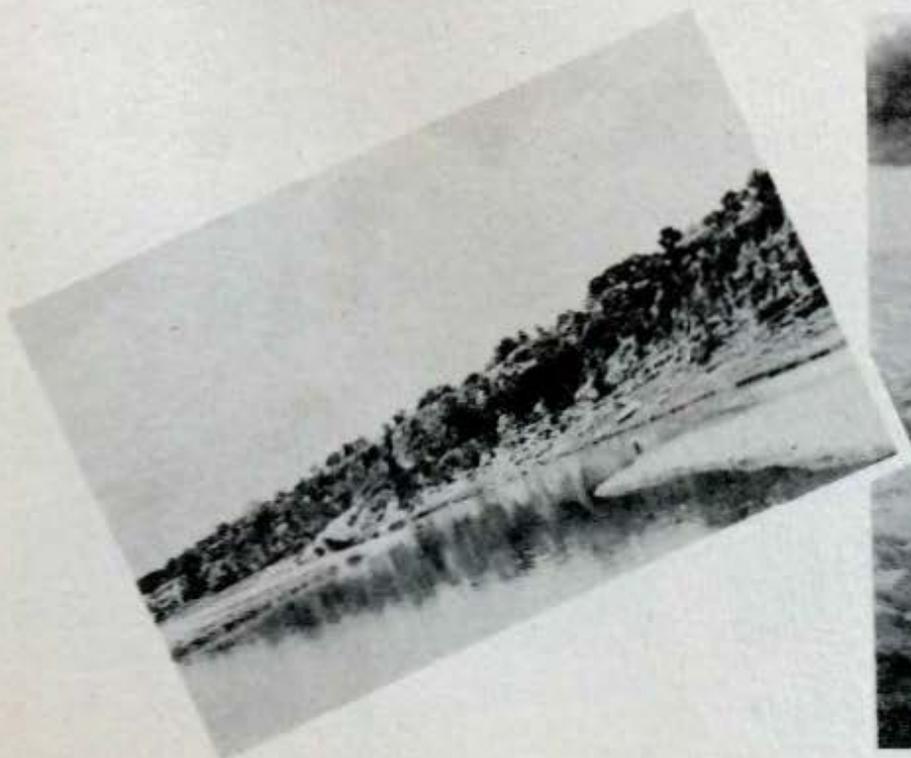


Volleyball is stretching

Out On Lost Creek



At the upper left the boys are preparing a tasty outdoor meal. On an occasion like this everybody becomes an expert chef and only his cooking, which is superb, is fit to eat . . . Upper right — Resting between swims . . . Center left — it was a high old time when the H's from Brady and those from Muskogee had their get-acquainted picnic one Saturday afternoon . . . Lower left — Just a general view down the river . . . Lower right — Resting in the riffles is easy for Charlie Everett.





INSTRUMENT RIDE



THE FLYING LINE



CURTIS FIELD
CONTROL TOWER

THERE'S ONE WAITING
FOR YOU!



"CURTIS ONE"



CURTIS FIELD
CONTROL TOWER

DISPATCHER JONES

DISPATCHER LOONEY



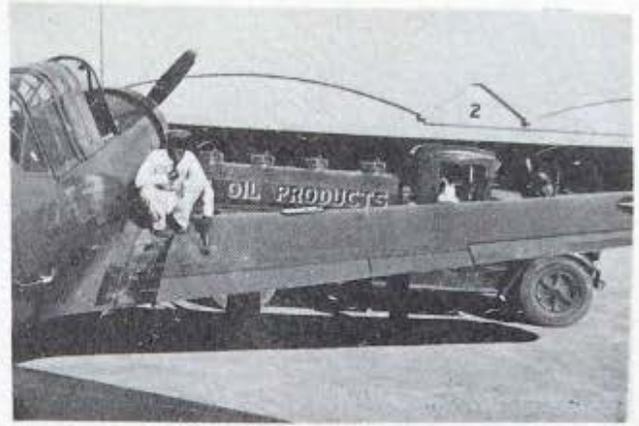
"TAKE NO. 26 FOR ONE HOUR"



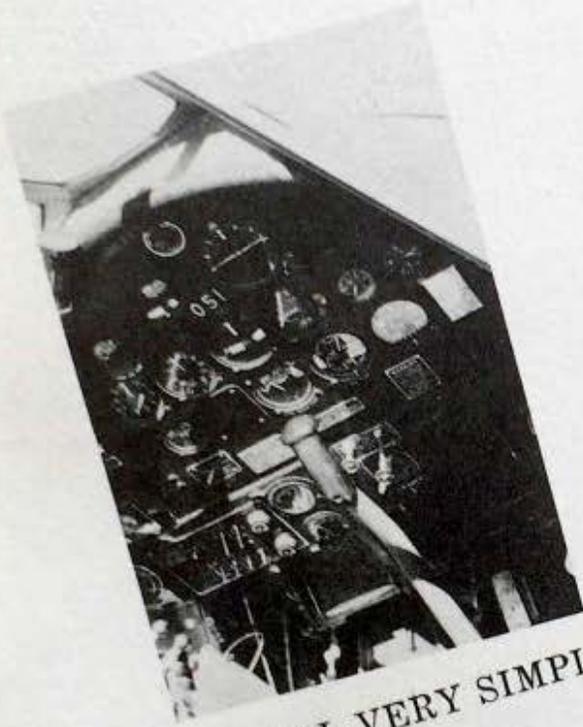
"LIKE THIS"



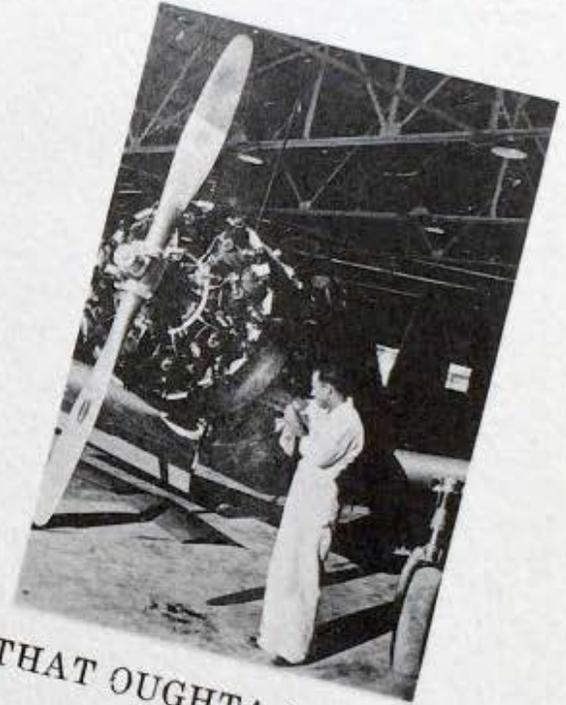
"GO UNDER THE HOOD"



JUMPIN' JUICE



IT'S ALL VERY SIMPLE



THAT OUGHTA FIX IT



WHAT SOLO SHIP??



SHADE!

That Check Ride Feeling

It all starts when your flight gathers around the dispatcher to get the dope on the day's routine, Mr. Jones or Mr. Looney — they both do it with equal calm just like it doesn't mean a thing — says:

"The following men have check rides with Mr. (whoever the check rider may be)." Then he proceeds to read out your name with two or three other cadets.

Now you've known for two or three days that you were due for a check and thought you were pretty well prepared for it. But, Mister, you just can't get away from it. There's a sudden sensation in your stomach that the dictionary just doesn't have words for. Sort of a cross between being homesick and having the wind knocked out of you.

Naturally your ride comes the second period, so you don't have time to do out dual with your instructor or take a solo ship to brush up on a few maneuvers. You seek a bench along side the stage house and try to get in the right mental attitude.

First you remember that school of thought that says the best thing to do before a check ride is relax — get it off your mind. So you attempt to shoot the breeze happily with the boys for a few minutes, but that old check ride feeling steps in and tightens up your stomach. Then you remember that school of thought that says to review mentally what you're going to do. "Yeh, that's right," you say to yourself. "More guys bust check rides because of dumb mistakes than because of their flying."

So you start talking to yourself — "Don't forget to switch tanks when you start, be sure the stabilizer is in neutral, you've gotta be in high rpm for takeoff and have flaps down, climb at 90 miles an hour. On a forced landing, change prop pitch lower flaps and hit the canopy."

About the time you've got your mind full of all this, from the tower comes, "Mr. ———, meet ship

so and so on the line for your check ride." You grab your borrowed helmet, which is so small it pinches your ears, and stumble out to the airplane.

You crawl into the cockpit and get all ready to go when someone calls your check rider off for a conference while you sit and drum your fingers on the side of the plane, unconcerned like. This is known as the calm before the storm. Finally you are ready to go, and call in to the tower with the radio still on inter-phone and the check pilot remarks, "I think it would work better if you would switch to radio, Mister."

You taxi out, take off and immediately let the airspeed settle down on 80 mph, skid into your first turn and then skid out of traffic. Arriving at the proper altitude you grin as you slow roll to the left goes very nicely, but it's no joke when you are asked to do one to the right and you proceed to attempt it with disastrous results. Next maybe come chandelles and as you roll out of the first one, thinking, "that wasn't so bad," the check pilot deflates you nicely with, "Do you always keep the ball over in the corner like that on chandelles?"

Follow that with a forced landing. You turn onto a base leg over an isolated field with absolutely no alternative only to discover you're over behind the hills where your altimeter reads around 300 feet lower than you really are. To use this excess height you whip into a couple of steep turns, level out and drop over the fence all right. As you say to yourself, "Well, anyway I made it," through the earphones comes, "You got in that field, but after this please confine your acrobatics to at least 500 feet above the ground, not 200. All right let's go back to Curtis."

After entering traffic at a 90-degree angle, and making your best three-bounce wheel landing with a flourish, you happily remember to roll up your flaps before taxing in and the check ride is completed. Must we go further?

I AM AT ATTENTION, SIR
IT'S MY UNIFORM THAT'S AT EASE!



COME ON...
YOU DON'T HAVE TO FILL OUT FORM ONE THIS TIME!



Remember Primary At Curtis Field

Remember, Boys, that certain March 19, 1941? Yes, Sir, I know you do. That was the day the fresh recruits of Class 41-H stormed into Brady from all over the South and even from parts of the North. Fresh? Mister, that's putting it mild! To many of us the Army was what we read in the papers and topics we had heard discussed quite often. In reality, it had no part of our makeup.

Yet, here we were, sixty-two strong, to be molded into Air Corps Army officers. Yes, each and everyone had just that ambition. Would we all make it? That answer was obvious — Some would go, but the one consoling thought of us all was that "It won't be I."

We were here, all right, but our school wasn't ready and wouldn't be for a little bit. Hence, the boys of 41-H were put up in the Brady Hotel with the Association of Commerce as our headquarters. For our first several days we were introduced to members of Curtis Field's (to be) Army personnel who cordially welcomed us and gave us new and interesting talks on our new life. Tentative officers were chosen and directed to rehearse their "rookies" in the marching, face, etc., movements which came quite diligently easy to the novices. Each day we were drilled for several hours in the respective maneuvers. All this was prior to the "cordial reception" we were to receive from our upper classmen, who were coming down from Love Field in Dallas.

Then, on March 22, our upper class pounced upon us and before we realized "which end was up" we all were sporting de-haired scalps and appreciating a new name, "Do do." Yes, Sir, we learned to "do-do," "brace," "plunk like a beacon," and many other forms of hazing we were soon to put to very extended practice. However, our minds were broad and everyone had an enjoyable time at our expense. But we didn't mind. After all we hadn't expected to be handled with kid gloves. However, we were more than anxious to get going.

The following day, Sunday, March 23,

we moved out to our new homes at Curtis Field. Our upper classmen showed us the method of locker arrangement and the making of our double decked bunks. Of course we were more than concerned about such items because we realized the proper procedure would keep us out of trouble in the future. But we wanted to fly.

So, March 25 we were formally introduced to our respective instructors and given our first initiation to the PT-18 Stearman airplane. Our hearts were filled with enthusiasm and anxiety to take those controls, but not too fast, boys, this flying comes gradually. So, instead of donning goggles and flying suits we were measured for our class uniforms. This took place in the morning and that afternoon we started our ground school classes.

Then, — on March 28 we took to the sky and at last our impatience was being satisfied. There we were up there learning to do what we were here for. Of course, as human nature would have it, we now took upon ourselves a new desire — soloing. And the first to solo came on . . .

April 3rd. Goodness knows, it was a thrill to watch that first 'dodo,' A. Q. Smith, up there on his own and how we wished it was us! But then you know "Every dog has his day." Our's was soon to come.

We had been here in Brady three weeks now and what we had seen of the place was very minute. In fact since moving to the Field we hadn't even glimpsed Brady other than from an airplane. Then came our chance on April 5th — Our first open post. What a time everyone had! We discovered the places we were to learn to frequent quite regularly, "Ma" Steffins', Cobb's Drug Store, Brady and Palace Theaters, the bowling alleys and such places of amusements to forget our worries, if any, and to give vent to a little relaxation.

But our first big event came with the traditional underclassmen's dance to the upper classmen on April 12. Now, that was to be the big "noise." The dance was held at the

Continued on last page

. . . And At Muskogee?

March 19 — That was the day the class of 41-H officially arrived to start their 30 weeks training in the Air Corps. It was a beautiful, crisp early spring day. We were surely green, and such words as "Dodo," "Brace," etc., were new stuff to most of us. Those first three days we swore were three weeks as we got acquainted with our upper-class and learned the rudiments of military drill.

March 22 — Was the day we were introduced to our flying instructors and to airplanes. It was Saturday, too, and the upper classmen went to town and gave a worn out bunch of dodos a chance to get acquainted with one another. Now at the end of basic training, it's interesting to look around and see the friendships that were formed that weekend as we sat around the study tables, playing cards, bullfesting and listening to radios. And over in one corner Charlie Brown gathered his first bunch of harmony lovers to join him in a song.

March 24 — It was Monday and the first day of flying. Now we were really getting down to business! Some of the boys came down with stories of being practically ready to solo and some of them came down to the humiliation of carrying a bucket of water out to give their plane a sponge bath.

March 28 — Friday. That night we initialed the pass book and went out on the first actual open post to get acquainted with Muskogee. First stop for everybody was the old "Purity Five" in the heart of town. You never started a night of open post from any place but there! From there we started to find out where Gossetts, the Manhattan club, Sunset, Meadowbrook and other places were located.

April 1 — We had been flying six whole days and this was the seventh. When the morning flyers came in from the line the first man in the class had soloed, so we grabbed the ace — Jack Gompf — and carried on that old tradition of giving him a dunking in a cold shower. The next few days we kept the cold

showers hot as one after another of us made that first solo flight. All will admit the first solo is the greatest thrill of a life of flying. Things went on very calmly until . . .

April 19 — When we feted the upper classmen with a dance in the mess hall just to show them that we didn't hold all their discipling against them. By this time the end of dodoship was in sight and we could afford to look ahead. That following week we amused the upper classmen by portraying them as we saw them in a series of skits — most of them unmercifully blunt.

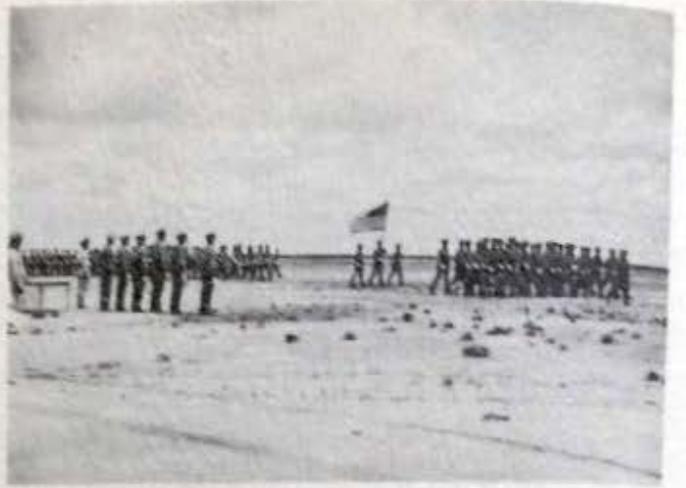
April 24 — We came into our own as we were finally recognized by the upperclass. Now we could loaf in the mess hall, walk in the area and generally call our souls our own. Two days later the upperclass signed out for Randolph Field and the fact that we were all alone was fine except that we needed some dodos of our own and they arrived on . . .

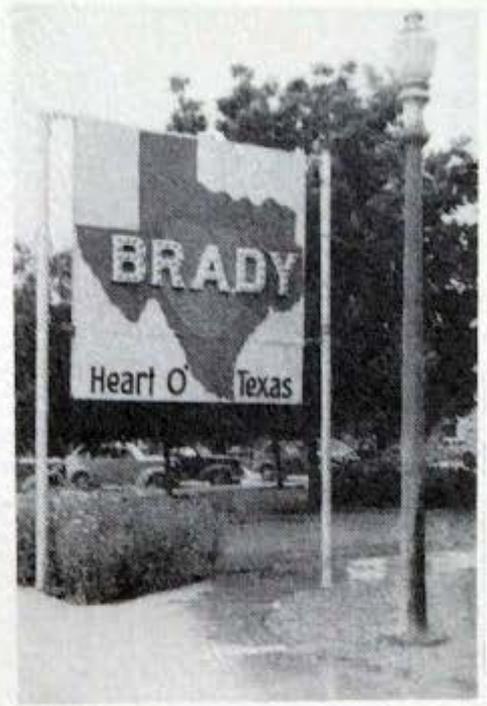
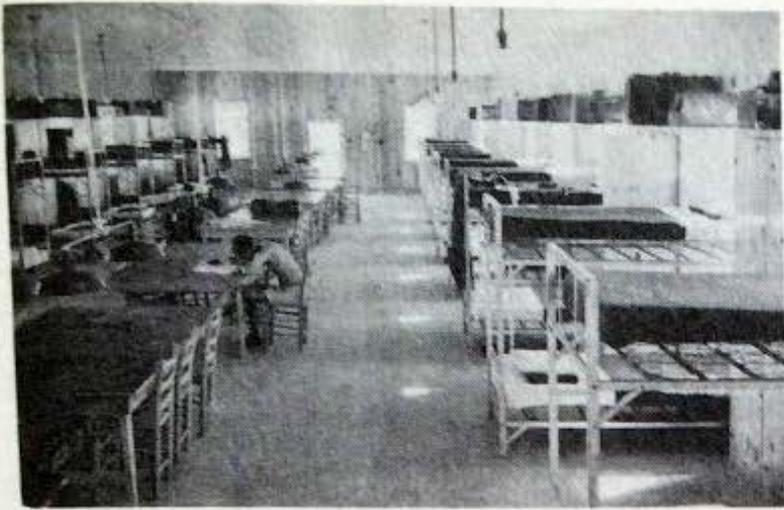
April 29 — To live and learn as we had lived and learned. The next few weeks sped by as we learned all about chandelles, lazy eights and 360 and 180 degree overheads. Almost before we knew it the calendar read . . .

May 23 — And our dodos were giving us the traditional dance in the mess hall. They had some fine cartoons on the wall of Frumkin bay, George Daugherty and other items of interest. The next day was Sunday and we showed the town all about the life of a cadet at open barracks. That last week in Muskogee was spent in completing the last hours of flying time and relaxing because ground school was over. And we can't forget those parties with our instructors when they broke down and we found out what we really knew all the time — they were swell guys underneath.

May 31 — We said goodbye to Muskogee and headed "down below" for basic training at Brady. Nearly everybody stopped in at Dallas on the way for a couple of days and then drove on down the road and reported at Curtis Field July 3.

—By Grant A. Salisbury





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Country Club, and needless to say everyone was out to have a grand and glorious time. We really came to know each other, our officers, our instructors and primarily our classmates.

Such a grand affair it turned out to be that on April 22 the upper classmen saw fit to look upon us as their equal. So, they recognized us and from then on we could actually realize what a relief it was not to observe the "dodo" rules, "bracing" and the like. For the first time we could relax and not feel that some upper classman was watching and ready to "slap us in the brace." Now, Mister, this is the life.

The one regret we had was that we weren't going to have an underclass to put through the ropes as we were because The Brady Aviation School had, with our class, been changed from a primary to a basic training school. Then, we learned we were to be underclassmen for another 5 weeks in basic under our same upper classmen. Oh, woe to us! Nevertheless we had done it once,

we could do it again.

Then time passed on and our instructors had to leave for Randolph Field for instruction on the Basic trainer. So on April 29 we met our new instructors and while we were sorry to have our old ones leave us, we received consolation in knowing they would be back for Basic.

Everything turned out fine, for our new instructors were also superb fliers and fine men. So, no complaints.

May 21 rolled around and our ground school classes were completed. And with the termination of class, our attention was turned to the last of our primary training and thoughts of going home for a spell swelled our bosoms. And the realization of a furlough came as the calendar read May 28th and all the boys, that is the 37 of the 62 that were left, departed from Brady for various destinations to see their folks and . . . and to prepare themselves for the next step in their career as Flying Cadets, Basic training.

—By Maurice A. Cristodora, Jr.







