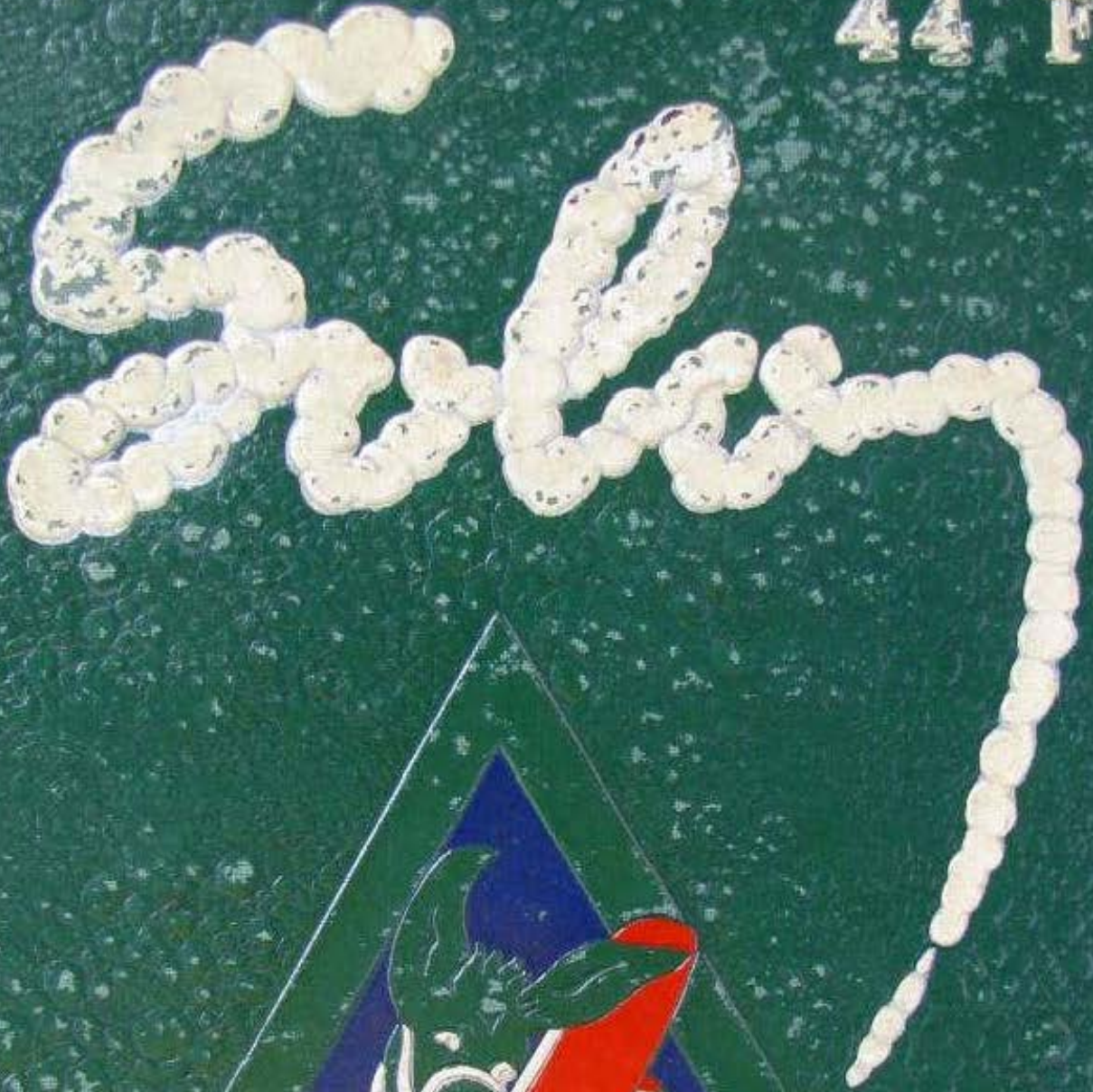


44 F



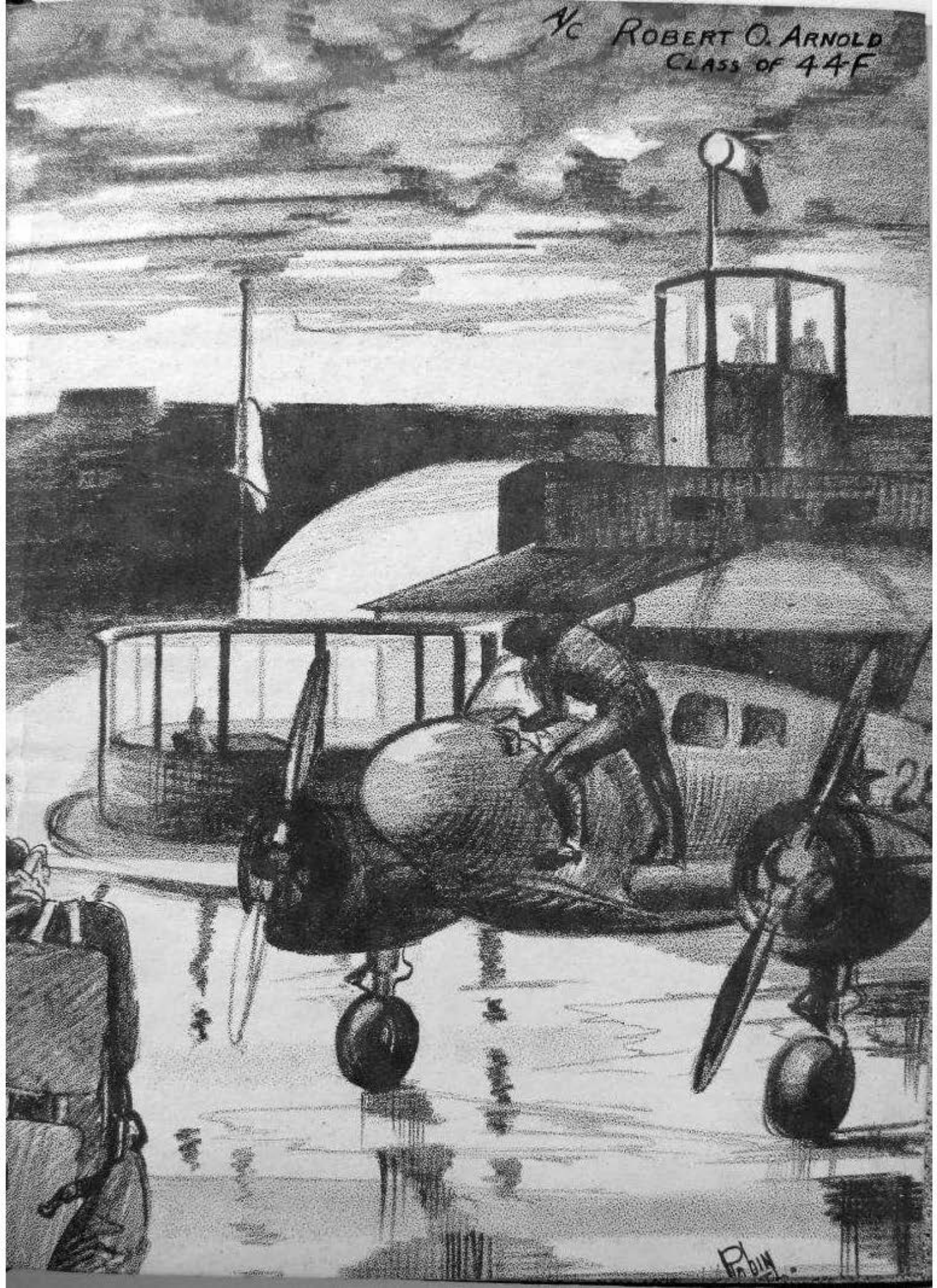
ALFED-FORT STOCKTON TEXAS







NC ROBERT O. ARNOLD  
CLASS OF 44F



ROBIN



# High Flight

John Gillespie Magee, Jr.

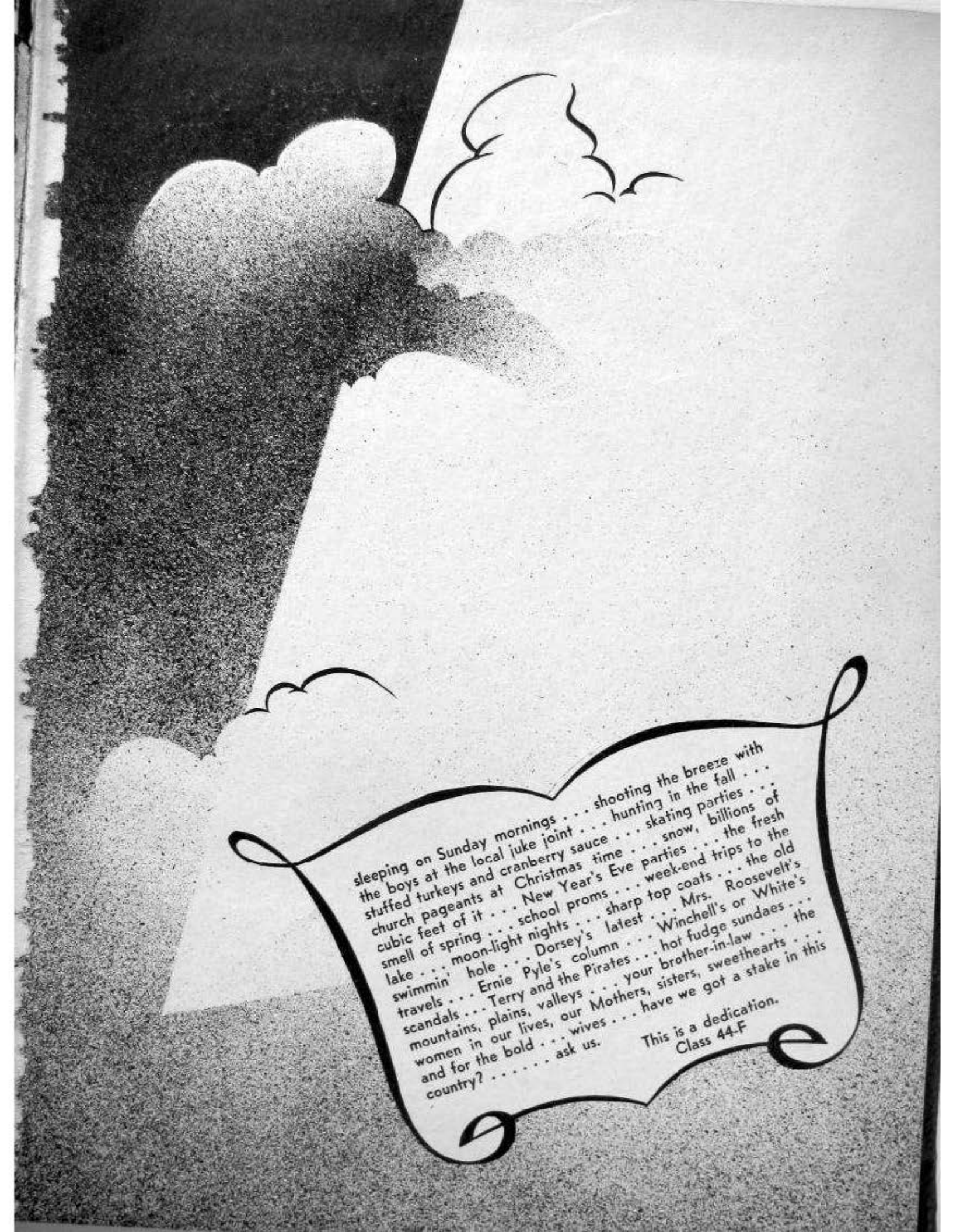
Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth,  
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;  
Sunward I've climbed and joined the tumbling mirth  
Of sun-split clouds—and done a hundred things  
You have not dreamed of—wheeled and soared and  
swung

High in the sunlit silence. Hovering there  
I've chased the shouting wind along and flung  
My eager craft through footless halls of air—  
Up, up the long delirious, burning blue  
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace,  
Where never lark, or even eagle flew;  
And, while with silent, lifting mind I've trod  
The high untrespassed sanctity of space  
Put out my hand, and touched the face of God.

(John Gillespie Magee, Jr., a nineteen year-old  
Royal Canadian Air Force flyer was killed in action  
over Europe in 1941.)



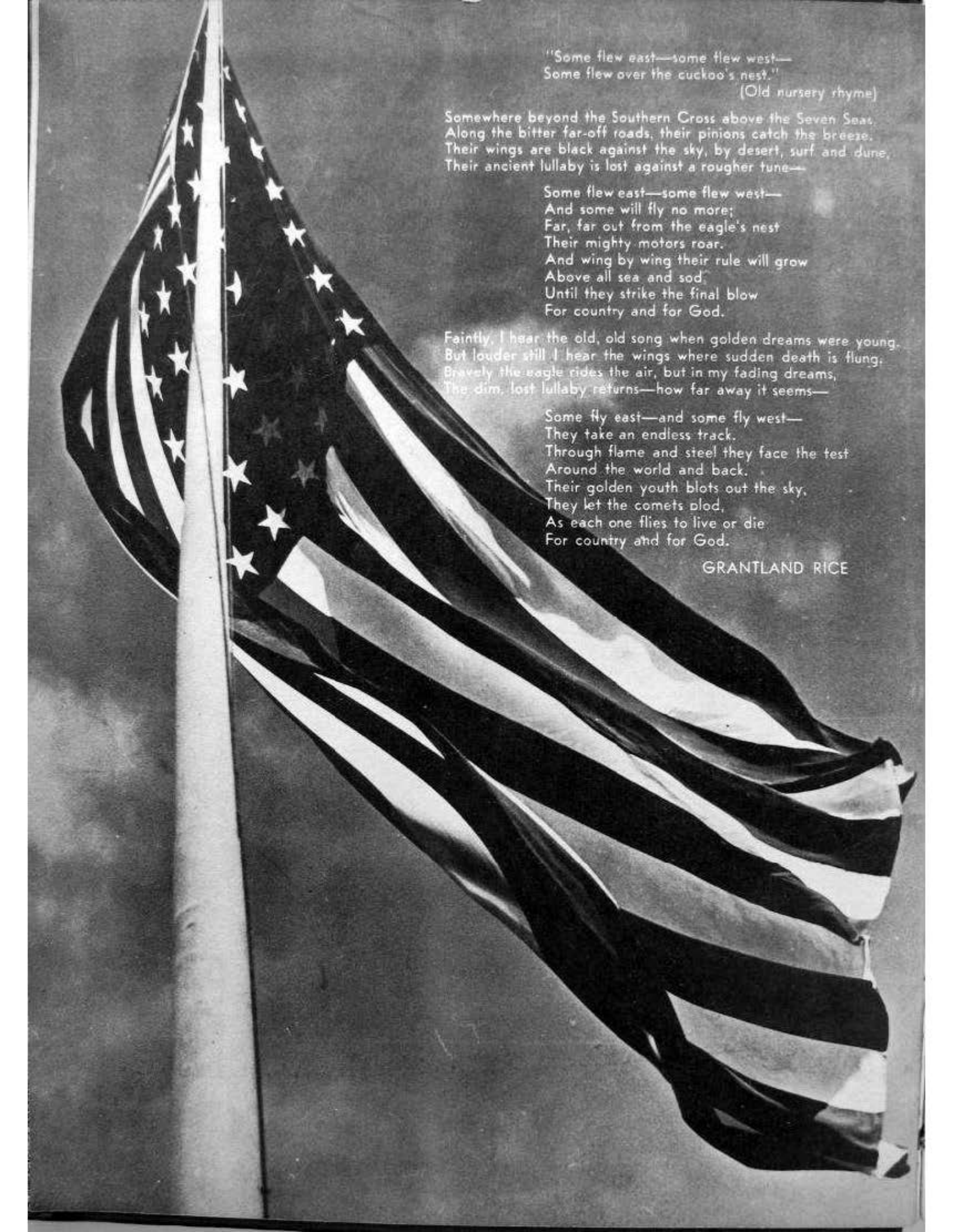




sleeping on Sunday mornings . . . shooting the breeze with  
the boys at the local juke joint . . . hunting in the fall . . .  
stuffed turkeys and cranberry sauce . . . skating parties . . .  
church pageants at Christmas time . . . snow, billions of  
cubic feet of it . . . New Year's Eve parties . . . the fresh  
smell of spring . . . school proms . . . week-end trips to the  
lake . . . moon-light nights . . . sharp top coats . . . the old  
swimmin' hole . . . Dorsey's latest . . . Mrs. Roosevelt's  
travels . . . Ernie Pyle's column . . . Winchell's or White's  
scandals . . . Terry and the Pirates . . . hot fudge sundaes . . .  
mountains, plains, valleys . . . your brother-in-law . . . the  
women in our lives, our Mothers, sisters, sweethearts . . .  
and for the bold . . . wives . . . have we got a stake in this  
country? . . . . . ask us.

This is a dedication.  
Class 44-F





"Some flew east—some flew west—  
Some flew over the cuckoo's nest."

(Old nursery rhyme)

Somewhere beyond the Southern Cross above the Seven Seas,  
Along the bitter far-off roads, their pinions catch the breeze.  
Their wings are black against the sky, by desert, surf and dune,  
Their ancient lullaby is lost against a rougher tune—

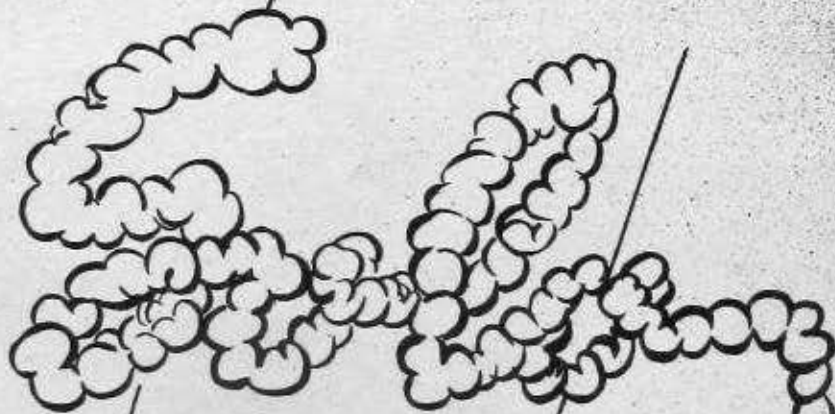
Some flew east—some flew west—  
And some will fly no more;  
Far, far out from the eagle's nest  
Their mighty motors roar.  
And wing by wing their rule will grow  
Above all sea and sod,  
Until they strike the final blow  
For country and for God.

Faintly, I hear the old, old song when golden dreams were young,  
But louder still I hear the wings where sudden death is flung,  
Bravely the eagle rides the air, but in my fading dreams,  
The dim, lost lullaby returns—how far away it seems—

Some fly east—and some fly west—  
They take an endless track.  
Through flame and steel they face the test  
Around the world and back.  
Their golden youth blots out the sky,  
They let the comets plod,  
As each one flies to live or die  
For country and for God.

GRANTLAND RICE





*presented by*

**CLASS 44F**





# Army Personnel

"You, too, can be an aviation cadet."—For many months this statement echoed in the inner channels of our ears, tempting many unethical responses—but always provoking the question, "What state of mind and training must we embody before the Military will accept us as desirable material for officers and pilots. Although our training has just begun, we now realize that the best pilot must of necessity be a good officer and leader. If this were not true, the army officers of our post would not have put so much untiring effort into their work of training us in discipline and military efficiency. It is, therefore, only fitting that we express our gratitude to the army officers of this field for the guidance and instruction they have given us during these past weeks of primary training."





*" . . . relax and enjoy it "*

To Class 44-F:

Yours is the second class to graduate from primary school in the New Year. And with each passing day the future for this, and other New Years, looks better and better. You now are playing a vital part in the progress that is being made in the world situation—a part that will bear more and more weight as the days go by.

You have completed the first phase of your flying training and are well more than half way through your Cadet training. You have done a good job. You are a qualified primary pilot school graduate, the road ahead is tough, but with the foundation that you have built here, the degree of your future flying progress and success will depend upon your efforts.

*James A. Dieterich, Jr., Major A.C.*  
JAMES A. DIETERICH, JR., Major A. C.





**CAPT. EDWARD L. TAYLOR**  
Surgeon



**IST LT. HARLAN A. ATTLESON**  
Director of Physical Training



**CAPT. WILLIAM H. BYRNE**  
Ass't. Surgeon



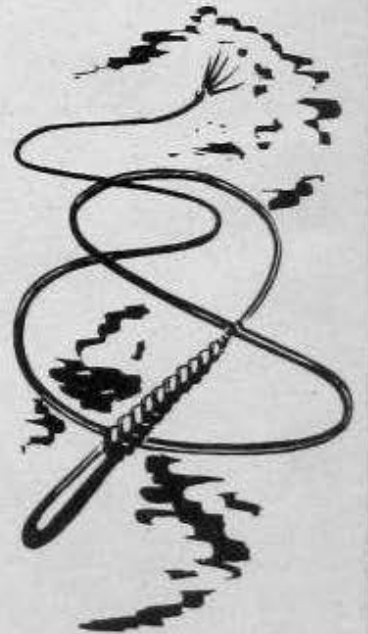
**CAPT. EDWARD K. HENSCH**  
Air Inspector



**IST LT. ROBERT J. CREIGHTON**  
Ass't. Operations Officer



**IST LT. FRED L. WUPPER**  
Commandant of Cadets







1ST LT. CASTLEMAN M. ANDREWS  
*Director of Flying*



1ST LT. TROY O. DILLON  
*Intelligence Officer*



1ST LT. HOWARD H. GARDNER  
*Unit Personnel Officer*



1ST LT. LEONARD F. GONYE  
*Flying Instructor*



1ST LT. STEPHEN F. PIERSON  
*Tactical Officer*



1ST LT. DONALD L. RILEY  
*Tactical Officer*







1ST LT. ROBERT J. SCHWARZ  
Adjutant, Summary Court



C.W.O. PRESSLY H. KINSEY  
Engineering Officer



1ST LT. LEO R. STROBLE  
Operations Officer



2ND LT. JOSEPH P. MORGAN  
Flying Instructor



2ND LT. SIRMAN AVERA  
Ass't. Air Corps Supervisor





# Civilian Personnel

Here are the unsung heroes of the battle for air superiority. These are the men who first gave us wings. The men who now give us the confidence and courage to fly alone. These are the Flight Instructors.

It has been said that no flyer ever forgets his Primary Instructor. From the first nervous solo trip around the field to that final day of Victory, he will be riding with us. "Get that altitude, watch that wing, GET YOUR HEAD OUT !!"

We wonder which is the hardest—having a baby, or soloing a student. Personally, we'd rather play "Papa Dionne."

Some day we hope to make him really proud of us. We like to think that some day we'll "buzz" Gibbs Field in a B-25, or an A-20, and take him up for a real ride. Then, and then only, will he know that his efforts have borne success. That he is represented in the fight—that he, like all good men, has "come to the aid of his country."



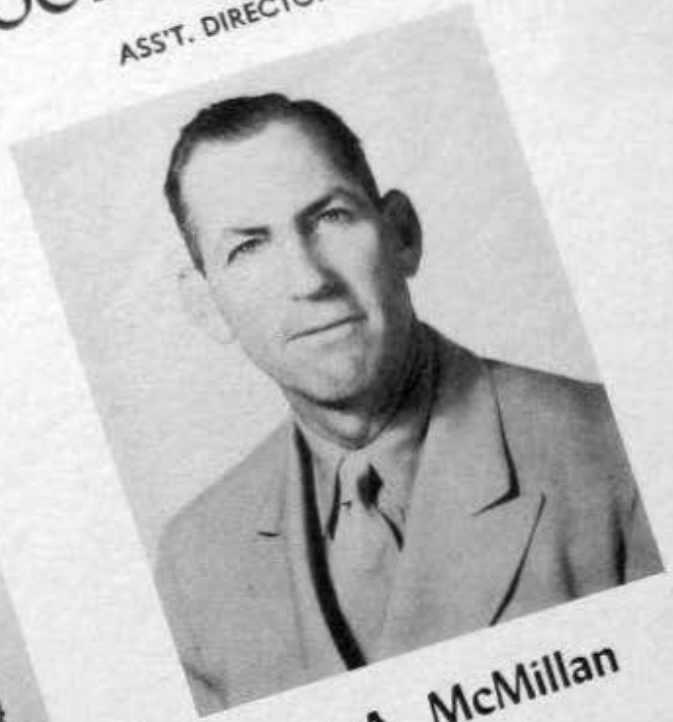
# PACIFIC AIR SCHOOL LTD.

DIRECTOR

ASS'T. DIRECTOR



J. M. Webster



D. A. McMillan



Johnny E. Smith

DIRECTOR OF FLYING

Back of every student, whether he be in college or flying, must be men of knowledge and experience to guide him. Here at Pacific Air School, we have such men in J. M. Webster, Director; D. A. McMillan, Assistant; and John E. Smith, Director of Flying.

These men are responsible for everything the cadets have and do while here at P.A.S. It is a tremendous job to maintain efficiency among the hundreds of workers and their duties. Mentioned briefly these duties cover food, shelter, recreational facilities and flying organization.

Organization by these three men has made this Primary School one of the best in the country. Without them we could not attain our goal, and for their never ceasing work, we give our thanks.



Mr. Bradford Said, "Change The Tee."

# COMMANDERS

Group



PERCY E. LUCE

Squadron



LLOYD D. McADAMS  
Flight

*Orville L. Taylor*



ORVILLE L. TAYLOR  
Flight

Squadron



THURMAN E. YATES  
Flight



KENNETH K. BABCOCK



GEORGE L. BRADFORD  
Flight



CLIFFORD C. SKOOG



W. B. WALLACE



# INSTRUCTORS



JOHN C. FOSTER, JR.  
Ass't. Flight Commander



WESLEY L. STODDARD



RAYMOND E. WILSON



FRANK G. IMBODEN  
Ass't. Flight Commander



MARTIN H. ROWLEY



WILLIAM T. WILKINSON



THOMAS W. INSALL  
Ass't. Flight Commander



PAUL E. NISSEN



CHARLES E. TALMADGE



LAWRENCE S. THAYER  
Ass't. Flight Commander

# INSTRUCTORS

(Not Pictured)  
FLOYD L. MCKINNEY



LEWIS H. DROBNICK



FREEMAN F. LIGHTHALL



IRA C. BYRD



JAMES G. WILLNER, JR.



FRED A. LEWIS



JESSE J. BORTEL



ALBERT D. WHISLER



WILLIAM G. BARBER



JAMES D. WEAVER



# INSTRUCTORS



LEONARD ROSS

(Not Pictured)  
JOHN B. NORMAN



HARRY M. RIVERS



OSCAR E. REECE



ORVILLE K. OMA



THOMAS V. MITCHELL



NORVALL HINDS



MEREL O. EDDLEMAN



CLARENCE E. COLLETTE



ROBERT J. BECKLEY

# INSTRUCTORS



LAWRENCE C. SHANOR



HARRY W. BARNETT



LAWRENCE C. MARQUIS



ARCHIE L. READY



CLINTON R. RASMUSSEN



FRED H. HALL



JOE C. HORD

*Good luck  
in Basic  
Joe C. Hord*



AUBREY D. LAURENCE

*Aubrey D. Laurence*



PAUL J. FRUECHTE



WILLIAM E. HOLLIS



# INSTRUCTORS



JOHN T. DYCHE



DELMER R. BENNETT



SAM HEATH DAVIS



WILLIAM BANG

(Not Pictured)  
SIGVALD A. KIRKEBY



DONALD L. ANDERSON



ROBERT R. YORK



RANDALL S. RICHARDS



ELI YERKOVICH



GEORGE W. MILLER, JR.

# INSTRUCTORS



JAMES E. LITTLE



HOWARD H. MANN



MURRELL M. HOWELL



JEFF J. ISAACKS



ROBERT J. CARL

(Not Pictured)

WILLIAM G. COUCH



DONALD F. HENNRICK



FRTIZ A. HOIDALE

(Not Pictured)

ALBERT L. PAGE



BRUNO A. DEMSKY



(Not Pictured)  
EDWIN H. STERRETT, JR.  
Flight  
Instructor

# GROUND SCHOOL INSTRUCTORS

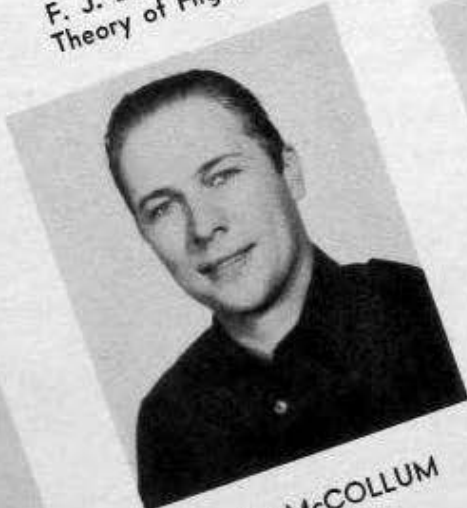


F. J. BALUSEK  
Theory of Flight

(Not Pictured)  
C. A. McCLELLAND  
Theory of Flight



R. G. DeBERRY  
Engines



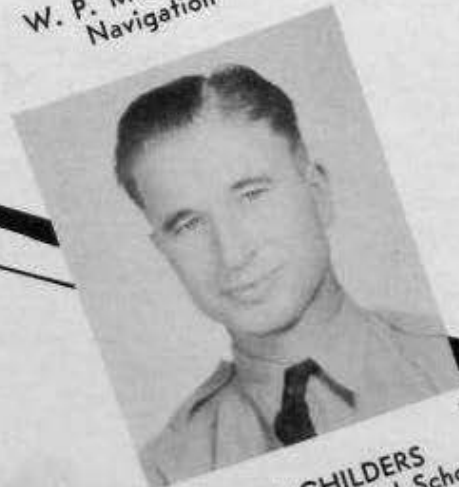
W. P. McCOLLUM  
Navigation



N. L. McNEIL  
Meteorology



O. L. CAMPBELL  
Engines



J. M. CHILDERS  
Director of Ground School

# MAINTENANCE

Did you ever stop to think who keeps all these jallopies in the air, or why no matter how minute be the trouble, it is always readied within 24 hours of its entry into the Form I-A? Well brother, that's why maintenance men were born.

These boys, and girls too, are on the job 24 hours a day, and you can bet your bottom ducat that when they give a plane a once over, it has been done with the proverbial fine-tooth comb. Let's see how they work, O. K.?

It's a bright winter morning at Dyche Auxiliary Field, and as usual, all the eager boys are doing their best to kill the old diehard instructors. One J. Wellington Woo-Woo has succeeded in thoroughly disheartening his tutor by leveling off at 75 feet, and then dropping in, adding a viscous ground-loop, digging one wing in and ending up in a 3 point attitude on his nose. Net result: one center section completely retired from active duty; one aileron panel torn and two form ribs bent to oblivion; one propeller slightly disabled, and approximately 128 ounces of fertile Texas sand sprinkled throughout the engine and mount.

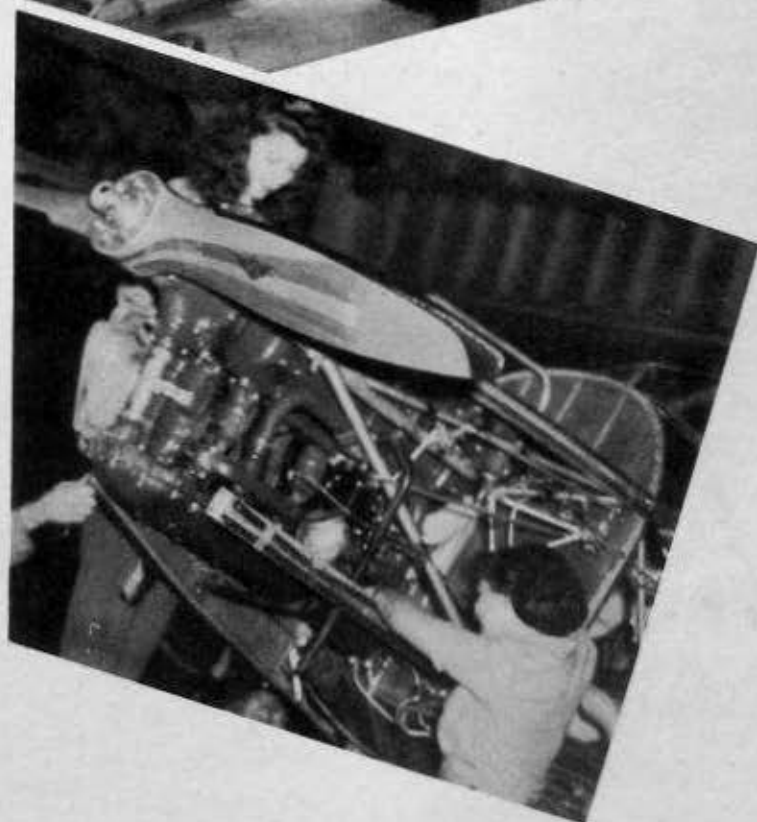
After the dust had died down, the maintenance man at Dyche needed but one look to tell that the damage was more than could be repaired on the spot. The crash truck was called and the limp body hauled away to Gibbs Field.

Since the landing gear was, by the grace of God, still intact, the plane was rolled onto the wash-rack where it was given a steam solvent bath, which cleaned all the dirt and grease away. Then it was rolled into Hangar No. 3, where the engine was pulled out, and torn down for a 100 hr. inspection.

From there, the fuselage was rolled to Hangar 4, where the damaged wing was pulled from the wing stub and the form ribs replaced and a new aileron installed, the damaged one being inspected, and given a sharp looking fabric patch. At the same time, there was a crew removing and installing a new center section in Hangar 2-A. The fuselage was then also given a complete 100 hour check.

Then came the step by step assembly of renovated parts. The motor was re-installed, a new prop adorned the nose, and the wings were fitted to the new center section. Then the finished product was rolled back on the line and slated for active duty.

Thus another ship was readied for use. This imaginary incident is only one of the many ways in which the maintenance crews work. Twenty-four hours a day, seven days a week, they are on the job, forever checking, inspecting, repairing—keeping Uncle Sam's Junior Birdmen supplied with the utensils of Democracy at war. I don't know about you Junior, but as for me, well if I've got to be stationed in Texas, I'm darned thankful it's at Gibbs Field.





# DISPATCHING

The dispatchers at the various fields have one of the most important jobs connected with this school. Their's is the responsibility of keeping us supplied with planes throughout the day. At the head of these problems is Mr. Albert Ivy, the chief dispatcher.

Mr. Ivy receives a report every day from the maintenance department as to the number of planes which are available, and it is up to him to see that each field is supplied with its required number of planes. Mr. Ivy checks over the list, and hands out the correct number of planes to the various dispatchers for the day. Following this, the dispatcher for each flight takes his planes and allots five to each instructor for dual flights. Then the fun really begins. All solo students should have at least one solo period a day, and to arrange this requires a juggler of the highest class.

No, dispatching is not a thrilling job. It requires much patience . . . more patience than most people have, and so to the dispatching staff of dear old P.A.S. we doff our grommets in sincere thanks.

*Jacob Marrow*



ALBERT IVY

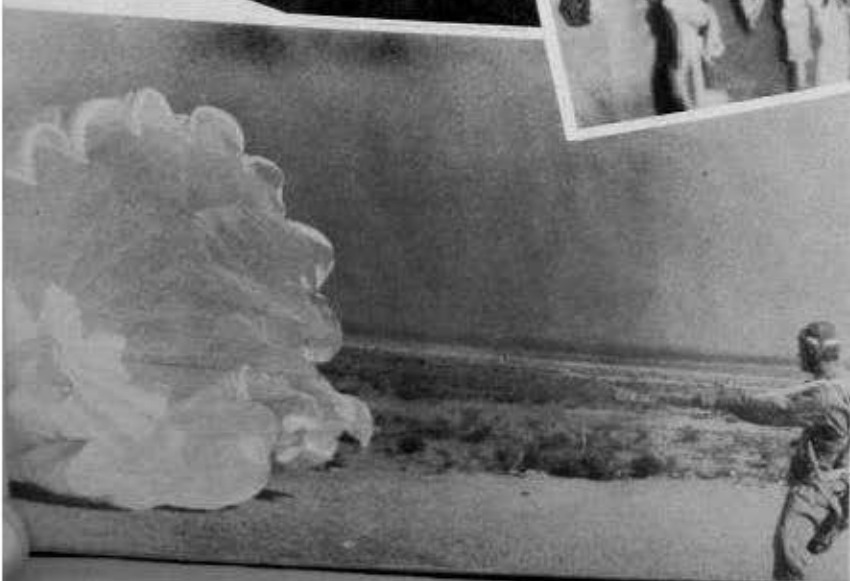
## PARACHUTE DEPT.

Johnny Kaydet saunters to his plane, buckles on his chute, takes to the takeoff runway and soars upward. Johnny is no different from anyone else, one seldom thinks of his chute—until he uses it. The combination of a spin and an unfastened safety belt put our friend in a position to think plenty as the canopy of silk billowed above him in his descent to earth.

The unconscious faith that Johnny put in his 'chute is one put into every flyers parachute rigger—in our case Mr. H. T. Wilkinson. At the present he is the only licensed rigger at Gibbs Field but is passing the profits of his experience on to Mrs. Marijo Collins, his assistant.

Mr. Wilkinson boasts a perfect record for efficiency—a MUST in his profession. Of ten jumps to date, all have borne their passenger safely to earth. Unseen, behind this record lies years of labor and experience which has gained Mr. Wilkinson a rating as Senior Rigger. Along with this has come plenty of work as each chute is inspected externally every ten days and is opened, aired and repacked every sixty days.

Though this is only the 40th year of aviation, parachutes have been in use for 200 years. Packed thru' these years is more experience than one can see in a glance. With this and men like Mr. Wilkinson we need never lose faith.





*The*  
**CADETS**

... from fledglings to fighters ...





Philip R. Andrews  
1415 7th Street  
Woodward, Oklahoma



Cloyd P. Barriger  
Lowes, Kentucky  
"A Fortress over Tokyo."



D. L. Adams



I. G. Armstrong  
Kingwood, West Virginia



Sidney Benowitz  
3215 W. Turner Street  
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania  
"What's it like out of traffic?"



D. D. Alley, Jr.  
914 Auburn Avenue  
Roanoke, Virginia  
"June '44, so near and yet so far."



Robert O. Arnold  
2315 N. 60th Avenue  
Omaha, Nebraska  
"Kicked and cursed, but not com-  
missioned."



Casimir Bielaczyc  
1655 Park Avenue  
Muskegon, Michigan  
"It's all in the name."



John J. Blecha  
1805 S. East Avenue  
Berwyn, Illinois  
"Let's bend over."



M. E. Bingham  
San Marcos, Texas



E. T. Brown  
Falls Church, Virginia

*"Brownie"*



Elvis E. Buchanan  
1615 Hall Place  
Indianapolis, Indiana  
Salem, Indiana



Richard A. Brude  
Chicago, Illinois



William E. Buck, Jr.  
Odell, Illinois  
"I'm convinced—making T. N. T.  
is safer."





Charles H. Carlson  
703 17th Avenue, W.  
Ashland, Wisconsin



Thomas L. Clisby  
Montclair, New Jersey



Horst R. Burkert  
511 Tyson Street  
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania  
"Downwind Babe"



Edward W. Christiansen, Jr.  
2927 Dante Street  
New Orleans, Louisiana  
"Mad, bad, and dangerous"



William E. Coleman, Jr.  
839 Barnett Street, N. E.  
Atlanta, Georgia



Louis C. Campbell, Jr.  
Vienna, Virginia  
"Switch off — head out — Terra  
Firma!"



Jack H. Clark  
4114 Dickerson  
Detroit, Michigan

*Jack H. Clark*  
*(FRANK)*



**Bernard W. Colton**  
2407 S. Grand  
Los Angeles, California



**Carl R. Cook**  
12611 Hubbell Avenue  
Detroit, Michigan  
"Red"



**Thomas J. Connelly**  
McKinzie, Tennessee  
"Goodbye Texas?"



**Roy R. Cook**  
Bloomington, Indiana  
"Rob"



**A. D. Cornett**  
Johnson City, Tennessee  
"And we fought for Texas."



**George A. Cornett**  
309 Dexter Avenue  
Mobile, Alabama  
"Pursuit plane or bust."



**T. M. Courtney**  
Fair Hope, Alabama



The best  
of luck in  
your future  
training  
J. J. Colgan.



Richard H. Cuellar  
Kansas City, Kansas  
"Just an old 'F. O.'"



Edward J. Dantz, Jr.  
Oak Park, Illinois  
"Daisy June, Rex and No. 67."



Joseph P. Corgan  
Alma, Michigan  
"The fighting Irish."



Robert E. Currin, III  
Rocky Mount, North Carolina  
"Mine Own."



*Merlin M. Daye*  
Merlin M. Daye  
Route 4, Box 61  
Wautoma, Wisconsin



W. T. Crutick  
Beauregard, Montana



Leo W. Dail  
Cherokee, Oklahoma  
"I just want to fly in combat."



D. K. Deatherage  
Lomita, California



Howard N. Dennis  
Myton, Utah  
"It's a tuff baby but a fair child."



Ernest G. DeGraw  
Baltimore, Maryland  
"Today Texas, tomorrow Tokyo."



Savator Distefano  
Chicago, Illinois



Thomas P. Donnelly  
7235 S. Marshfield Avenue  
Chicago, Illinois



Frank A. DiFazio  
56 W. 18th Street  
Holland, Michigan  
"It's going to be 'Cutie-puss'!"



C. A. DuPuis  
Leavenworth, Washington





E. A. Binger, Jr.  
Palm Beach, Florida  
"Quickest way home is the best."



Thomas W. Evans  
Cincinnati, Ohio  
"Sam, you made the pants too big."



Robert F. Eaton  
Pontiac, Michigan  
"Love, Faith and Friendship."



Joseph A. Ellett  
406 Washington Avenue, S. W.  
Roanoke, Virginia  
"Back to Virginia."



Delbert E. Eversole  
Route 5, Box 386  
Terre Haute, Indiana



*R.A. Edwards*  
Robert A. Edwards  
Lowtown, Montana  
"Montana was never like this."



Richard B. Evans  
Hillsboro, Ohio  
"Jud, fill wg meast up yonder."



**Richard E. Eyestone**  
Santa Rosa, Florida  
"Just Rick."



**Fred I. Fansler, Jr.**  
Winston-Salem, North Carolina  
"We go help our friend Gene."



**Marlin R. Foglesong**  
Barnesville, Ohio



**James W. Fanning**  
Pulaski, Virginia



**George D. Farmer**  
702 Farring Avenue  
Wilson, North Carolina  
Atlantic Christian College



**J. M. Fantel**  
Chicago, Illinois  
"College life was never like this."



**Frank W. Farnsworth**  
Los Angeles, California





Robert L. Ferguson  
1307 University Avenue  
Berkeley, California  
"I always crab—for wind of course."



John P. Finland  
15376 Whitcomb  
Detroit, Michigan  
"Kangaroos have nothing on me."



Louis M. Feichtinger, Jr.  
Detroit, Michigan  
"Leverenz Street, Potato Chips."

*"Grab"  
Stan C. Fetter*



Clayton S. Fetter  
Route 2  
Lima, Ohio  
"Great sport."



John P. Fishburne  
Waterboro, South Carolina  
"Another week end shot to hell!"



John Ferguson, Jr.  
212 Franklin Street  
Middletown, Ohio  
"I'm never alone up there."



James J. Finegan  
Louisville, Kentucky  
"Any blood donors in the crowd?"



Bruce H. Fisher  
Grand Rapids, Michigan  
"Norm, Pudge—number 57."



John H. Fisher  
Hildexter  
Clay Center, Kansas  
"Spin Dizzy"



*Harold S. Fisher*  
Harold S. Fisher  
114 S. 3rd Street  
Grand Haven, Michigan  
"An A-20 in July."



Millard M. Fisher, Jr.  
1131 Harding Place  
Charlotte, North Carolina



George W. Flech  
New Orleans, Louisiana



Philip A. Fitzsimons  
Cleveland Heights, Ohio  
"A good sense of humor helps  
here."



Clarence M. Flatter  
1722 E. Fifth Street  
Dayton, Ohio  
"Take-off—small buildings  
beware."





David E. Fletcher  
2472 Monroe Blvd.  
Ogden, Utah  
"Reveille in 5-5-5-5 minutes."



J. P. Flynn  
"The 'O' Kid."



Richard I. Ratter  
Route 1, Box 8  
Ashtabula, Ohio  
"One never knows—does one?"



Ernest P. Flippo, Jr.  
Pontiac, Michigan  
"H. P.'s wear white scarfs,  
me too."



J. M. Flynt



Sidney Flax  
Bayonne, New Jersey  
"Just call me Bronx!"



S. C. Fotts  
Biloxi, Mississippi



Gerald J. Foley  
Stephenson, Michigan



Lawrence L. Foley  
3904 St. Lawrence Avenue  
Cincinnati, Ohio  
"Give me Cincy any old day."



John J. Foley  
Cleveland, Ohio  
"A furlough, a P-38, and..."

*Luck  
Lots of  
John J. Foley*



Raymond J. Foley, Jr.  
5716 Madison Street  
Chicago, Illinois  
"There's four of us you know."



Winston B. Folsom  
317 First Avenue, S. E.  
Moultrie, Georgia  
"Schematically designed to  
take it."



Delbert M. Folgate  
Route 1  
Orangeville, Illinois  
"Yah !! You too can be one."



Charles A. Foot  
Route 7  
Scheneclady, New York  
"Did you ever see a foot fly?"





Julian H. Forlines  
Virginia, Virginia  
"I drew foreign service—Texas!"



James T. Fortenberry  
Box 39  
Thaxton, Mississippi  
"Reveille in five minutes, dam'it!"



Robert A. Ford  
1505 Catherine's Court  
Jacksonville, Florida  
"To get my wings in Florida."



Harvey O. Forrest  
Mountairy, North Carolina  
"Get your cards punched here."



Scott E. Foss  
1818 7th Street  
Anacortes, Washington  
"Take me back to god's country!"



Ralph Herbert Foreman  
Lakeland, Florida  
"Artie"



Alan E. Forrest  
Adel, Iowa

*Not a Luck  
Alan Forrest*



Lane Foster  
Jackson, Mississippi



Carl A. Fought  
Lindsey, Ohio  
"Dairying"



Wayne D. Foster  
Wrightsville, Georgia  
"To deliver the goods to Tokyo."



Holmes W. Fowler  
Union, South Carolina  
"Oh, Mister T,  
Please forgive me."



Merrill W. Fowler  
409 Benton Avenue  
La Grange, Illinois  
"You always think it will when  
it won't."



Inglis M. Fowler  
Central Avenue Ext.  
High Point, North Carolina  
"Worth fighting for."



Gregory B. Fox  
38 Park Street  
Tongafly, New Jersey  
"Oh to get out of Texas."

"Don't be too  
hard on Basie"  
"Good Luck"  
J. R. Fox



J. A. Fraiser  
Jackson, Mississippi



Rollin C. Franco  
3599 W. 104th  
Cleveland, Ohio  
"To Mom and Dad."



James R. Fox  
Grand Rapids, Michigan  
Michigan—"God's country."



Sherman F. Frakes  
Lawton, Oklahoma



David F. Frazier  
578 Beach Street  
Atlantic Beach, Florida  
"It is a great life if you don't  
weaken! ! !"



Roger W. Fox  
27 Franklin Place  
Totowa Borough, New Jersey



Hubert V. Frame  
708 3rd Street  
Bloomington, Indiana  
"Take me back to Indiana."





James E. Froelen  
Newton, Iowa



A. S. Frisqu  
Luxemburg, Wisconsin  
"Woo-woo—Isit dark in here."



James P. Frink  
1417 Central Avenue  
Charlotte Avenue  
"Split 'S' out."



F. W. Froelich  
Brooklyn, New York



George L. Frymire  
1715 Edgeland Avenue  
Louisville, Kentucky  
"I shall not land past 'T'."



Max E. Frost  
115 Covington Avenue  
Findlay, Ohio



J. H. Fulcher, Jr.  
Norfolk, Virginia



Judson M. Gardner  
Orange, Virginia  
"Just a rebel, born and bred."



Lloyd H. Gates, Jr.  
Jackson, Mississippi  
"Yes, it's a great life."

*Sam W. Garrett*



Bruno C. Gaizauskas  
1975 25th Street  
Detroit, Michigan  
"Six more months—"



Sam W. Garrett, Jr.  
8 Howe Street  
Greenville, South Carolina  
"You too can be an aviation  
cadet."



Erwin C. Gennrich  
Alpena, Michigan  
"Field Marshall"

*Best of luck to them  
Paul P. Galt*



Paul D. Galeese  
Middletown, Ohio



James E. Gates  
Ashland, Kentucky

*John E. Gerholdt*



John E. Gerholdt  
Cedar Falls, Iowa  
"I need sleep."

*Philip R. Gilbert*



Philip R. Gilbert  
Sutherland, Iowa  
"I fly with a bang."

*"Smiley"  
Bowen*



Ed B. Gibson, Jr.  
329 E. Court Street  
Marion, North Carolina  
"Too rough to ride with."



Roger W. Gilbertson  
Wausau, Wisconsin



Amanda Smiley Gomez, Jr.  
Walsenburg, Colorado  
"Overseas with a P.S.I."



Harman D. Goldberg  
258 Hudson Avenue  
Rochester, New York  
"I even scare myself sometimes."



Harlan L. Goplen  
Blue River, Wisconsin  
"Boy, can I play pool?"





M. F. Guido  
Frostburg, Maryland



Fred C. Hale  
Roanoke, Virginia  
"Snafu's kid brother."

*Bern Hagberg*



Thomas W. Gracie  
19 Mt. Pleasant Street  
Frostburg, Maryland  
"Dedicated to Jean, with love."



Bernard L. Hagberg, Jr.  
Wymann Park Apts.  
Baltimore, Maryland  
"Anxious to get back on the road."



J. M. Hall  
Casco, Wisconsin



James F. Grothusen  
1526 14th Street  
Rock Island, Illinois  
"Dedicated to Rosie."



Albert W. Hall, Jr.  
1809 Kensington Avenue  
Houston, Texas  
"Everybody can't be a Texan—"



B. R. Hambrick  
McGregor, Texas



Daniel A. Hawk  
1205 Wesley Avenue  
Pasadena, California

"Look Out Below!"  
"Here I Spin!"  
Best of Luck in  
Bassie Bob!  
Dan Hawk



James F. Hampshire, Jr.  
4507 Glenorm Avenue  
Baltimore, Maryland  
"I was born for flying, I think!"



Richard J. Haworth  
Cicero, Indiana  
"The Hooser Ace."



Donald D. Hill  
Scribner, Nebraska



Robert J. Hailing  
Marshfield, Wisconsin  
"True heading: Wings  
E. T. A. June."

Best Wishes  
R. J. Hailing



Donald C. Heitzman  
1775 Randall Place  
Dubuque, Iowa  
"The north was never like this!"



George W. Hensley  
Zurich, Kansas  
"The Winfield Terror."



Roy M. Hinkle  
Cumberland, Maryland  
"Primary-Country Club ????"



Norman C. Mellar  
5007 York Road  
Baltimore, Maryland  
"Stick full back in landing."



Milton B. Henson  
Buena Vista, Virginia  
"Carry me back to ole Virginia."



Dwight N. Hohl  
Argyle, Iowa



Douglas G. Hempstead  
3520 7th Avenue  
Sioux City, Iowa  
"Take me back to where the tall  
corn grows."



James R. Herre  
O'Neill, Nebraska  
"I want a barnstorm."





William R. Holden  
Alton, Illinois



Grant S. Hostetter  
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania  
"Look for me—I'll be around."



Charles E. Honey  
Detroit, Michigan



Grant W. Hunt  
1001 Hansler Place  
Peoria, Illinois  
"Some fun, it's a great life."

*Grant W. Hunt*



Ben L. Ivey



B. A. Hutcherson, Jr.  
Fort Myers, Florida  
"With my head in the—clouds?"



Leonard F. Janssen  
Pomeroy, Iowa  
"I need a furlough!!"

*"Lots of luck & take  
it easy!!"  
"Jans"*



Harry N. Jones  
25530 Chalmers Avenue  
Roseville, Michigan  
"Great life if you don't weaken."



Khaleel Joseph Kabalan  
St. Petersburg, Florida  
"All weight lifters are muscle-bound!"



James R. Johnson  
Princeton, Indiana

*James R. Johnson*



Warren Ray Jones  
1212 N. Bentolou Street  
Baltimore, Maryland  
"Learn to fly then give 'em hell."

James D. Keckley  
213 Wilson Avenue  
Cherwick, Pennsylvania  
"Pennsylvania's gift."



Alva T. Jones, Jr.  
Box 167  
Chatham, Virginia  
"Anything for a dive bomber."



William P. Joyce  
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania  
"Hail to Pat."



John O. Kelley  
San Francisco, California  
"T-mia-5!"



J. Dolliver Kent  
Des Moines, Iowa



John V. Kelley  
2249 Losantiville Road  
Cincinnati, Ohio  
"A ground loop is a maneuver."



Norman Charles Kimmey  
334 S. Mount Street  
Baltimore, Maryland  
"A shepherd's nightmare."



William B. Kittle  
2117 Carolina Avenue  
Norfolk, Virginia  
"For them—I will do my best."



Forrest Eugene Kincaid  
Hawesville, Kentucky  
"Oh, for the life of a laydot."



George L. Kling  
Kellogg, Iowa  
"Maybe—sometime—"





Paul F. Kringel, Jr.  
2601 N. Franklin Road  
Arlington, Virginia  
"Eleanor and I both hate war."



Morand J. Kuchlak  
518 Riverside Drive  
Berea, Ohio  
"Mrs. Kuchlak's little boy."



A. James Knkol  
2635 E. 121st Street  
Cleveland, Ohio  
"I can fly—I think—I hope."



Robert J. Kubiak  
Pulaski, Wisconsin  
"Go North, young man."



William E. Larkworthy  
220 S. Main  
Chagrin Falls, Ohio  
"Q-o-o-k-a-y, see you to-  
morrow."



Robert L. Koval  
Rochester, New York  
"Foz—13"



John R. Kurelich  
917 Hazel Avenue  
Ambridge, Pennsylvania  
"I never hated pink slips before."

SAN ANGELO HERE WE  
COME, DAMN IT,  
LOTS OF LUCK.  
BOB, KOVAL



Vincent Larry Lavin  
Indianapolis, Indiana  
"Back home again in Indiana."



David F. Leahy  
5228 W. Monroe Street  
Chicago, Illinois



Clarence R. Lawson  
Sylvan Grove, Kansas



Burton Pierce Lee  
Lynchburg, Virginia



George B. Leghinger, Jr.



Donn W. Leedham  
1121 7 Avenue, S.  
Clinton, Iowa



Robert J. Lehmann  
312 1/2 N. Kingsley Drive  
Los Angeles, California

*Robert J. Lehmann*



*Ernest L. Lindley*  
Ernest L. Lindley  
28 Clayton Street  
Montgomery, Alabama



*George S. Manos*  
George S. Manos  
1721 Scott Street  
San Francisco, California  
"They know it's rough, but..."



John P. Leindecker  
2226 Vance Avenue  
Fort Wayne, Indiana  
"Little Joe from Chicago."



Glenn Altner Lungren  
Boise, Idaho  
"Just Betts and Idaho—always."



Frank L. Maples, Jr.  
1317 5th Street  
Port Arthur, Texas  
"Sherman was right!"



Oliver W. Lewis  
Knoxville, Alabama  
"Tokyo or bust!"



LeRoy L. Luno  
12351 Roselawn  
Detroit, Michigan  
"Good luck boys"





Samuel B. Marshall  
Verona, Pennsylvania



William J. Matthews  
Rachel, West Virginia  
"I'll take a P-38 against the Zero."



Calvin S. Martin  
3628 Davis Street, N. W.  
Washington, D. C.  
"Who changed the tee?"



Robert A. Meurer  
2926 Park Drive  
Lorain, Ohio  
"If I had the wings of an angel."



John L. McCardel  
4324 Jefferson Street  
Bellairs, Ohio  
"Take it easy, Mac."



Aldo Mazzoni



William W. McClure, Jr.  
Venetia, Pennsylvania  
"Th-th-that's all folks!"



Dick A. McFarland  
Welleville, Ohio  
"Ten-o-six"



Sidney H. Morrill  
Palestine, Texas  
"The 'Ts' of Texas"



*"Best of Luck"  
Burley McConnell*

Burley McConnell  
Alcock, Kentucky



George R. McIndoe  
Route 1  
Pitcairn, Pennsylvania



John C. Millington  
Milwaukee, Wisconsin  
"What a \$7!%! Country Club!"



James B. McCorstin, Jr.  
2211 25th Street, W.  
Birmingham, Alabama  
"Situation well in hand?"



William Fred Melan  
Dallas, Texas  
"Willie, my guiding light!"

Best of luck to  
another one of "Joa boys"  
Lionel D. Blanchard



Lionel Blanchard  
Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin



David F. Nichols  
6801 Euclid Avenue  
Cleveland, Ohio



John E. Morgan  
Fairmont, West Virginia  
"Keep your head out and think."



Frank "Hank" Olson  
767 Brewster Street  
Bridgeport, Connecticut  
"For Jan and the future..."



Douglas B. Owen  
Bowling Green, Kentucky



Max Orfner



Harry R. Pardue  
Coeburn, Virginia

Hope you take this  
two more times.  
Murry.





John W. Patterson  
2608 Columbia Street  
Berkley, Michigan  
"The 'Sky-Happy' Kid."



Abe Perlmutter  
215 Bucholz Court  
Ann Arbor, Michigan  
"For the wings to fly from Texas."



Walter S. Parker, Jr.  
Notasulga, Alabama  
"War Eagle."



Henry M. Pearce, Jr.  
New Orleans, Louisiana



Otey F. Peters  
209 Anna Street  
Dayton, Ohio  
"Keep the home fires burning."



Graham H. Parks  
Pilot Mountain, North Carolina  
"Dad's leather hood  
Derby's cakes."



Richard M. Pearce  
Eastwood, Kentucky

*John Pearce*



**Carl Pierson**  
Westbrook, Minnesota  
"Spin me but don't spill me."



**Hamilton H. Pohlmann**  
4005 Canal Street  
New Orleans, Louisiana



**Rondo R. Pietscher**  
Princeton, Iowa  
"I'm going to vote any year, now."



**George Powell**  
Detroit, Michigan  
"They don't build them fast  
enough."



**James Poulos**  
5333 W. Harrison Street  
Chicago, Illinois  
"Just call me downwind."



**Clare M. Powers**  
506 5th Avenue  
Clinton, Iowa



**Joseph W. Putnam**  
Middletown, Virginia  
"Primary!—Country Club! ?"



*"Pop" Reynolds*  
Delbert L. Reynolds  
6502 Brayton Avenue  
Long Beach, California



William G. Robacker  
555 Center Street  
St. Mary's, Pennsylvania  
*"Give me a Mustang."*

*Wm. G. Robacker*



B. P. Redman, Jr.  
2452 Tremont Road  
Columbus, Ohio



Willie Riback  
Portland, Oregon



John J. Roberts  
Haddon Heights, New Jersey  
*"New Jersey was never like dis."*



Doran Reich  
18 W. 5th Street  
Columbus, Georgia  
*"What a life!"*



John F. Rice  
Aurora, Illinois  
*"Let's go to Shreveport next trip."*

*All the luck in the world is as N.P. will be as John F. Rice*





Thomas D. Roberts  
Route 1  
Urbana, Illinois  
"To be an old pilot."



J. M. Roe, Jr.  
Steubenville, Ohio  
"Oh! If I only had a furlough!"



William A. Robinson  
Cincinnati, Ohio



Elmer E. Roos  
624 Thomas Avenue  
Johnstown, Pennsylvania  
"You too can be an Aviation  
Cadet."



Arthur A. Saye  
19010 Firwood Road  
Cleveland, Ohio  
"... then there are the un-  
fortunates..."



Marvin J. Rutland  
Route 1  
Ovalo, Texas



Gene D. Schornhorst  
5081 Winneste Avenue  
Cincinnati, Ohio  
"Get offen the rudders."  
*Instructors delight*  
*Gene D. Schornhorst*



Victor N. Shook  
513 S. Mulberry Street  
Troy, Ohio  
"They will never know—"



J. H. Smith  
Pulaski, Virginia  
"Give the world a smile!"



*L. E. Schnuelle*

Lloyd E. Schnuelle  
Pickrell, Nebraska  
"Texas—Foreign Duty."



Donald C. Smith  
35 N. Bruffey Street  
Salem, Virginia  
"You build 'em, I'll bend 'em."



Flynn S. Smith  
26 Stuart Avenue  
Mooreville, North Carolina



Edward A. Sallner  
1401 Yale Place  
Minneapolis, Minnesota  
"Minna joined too."



Donald L. Smith  
Turlock, California  
"Who changed the wind?"



To H.P. *Bob Ed. Stairiker*  
Edward J. Stairiker  
19 S. Fairview Avenue  
Upper Darby, Pennsylvania



Bruce B. Sutherland  
95 Capitol Hill  
Williamstown, New York  
*Do you know where I'd be  
days like this!*



Harold R. Storm  
Witts, Illinois  
"Once a Yankee always a Yankee"



Charles G. Walsh  
Ripley, Tennessee



*J. E. Wilford*  
Joseph E. Wilford  
192 S. Delaware  
Denver, Colorado  
"Oh solo mi o—You too can fly."



*William R. Walton*

William R. Walton  
3706 Avenue "1"  
Fort Worth, Texas



Thomas A. Williams  
Cincinnati, Ohio





Clinton M. Kingston  
Box 512  
Albany, Texas  
"Oh, yes, the donkey 'Solo'  
and me."

Wilbur F. Young  
130 Deepwood Drive  
New Haven, Connecticut  
"Back, back, way back! She's on."



Norman E. Wolpert  
6714 Ridge Avenue  
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania  
"Well I just don't know."



Walter D. Whaley  
Fredericksburg, Virginia



Mike E. Colgan  
Pineville, Kentucky  
"42 C to 44 F, now or never!"

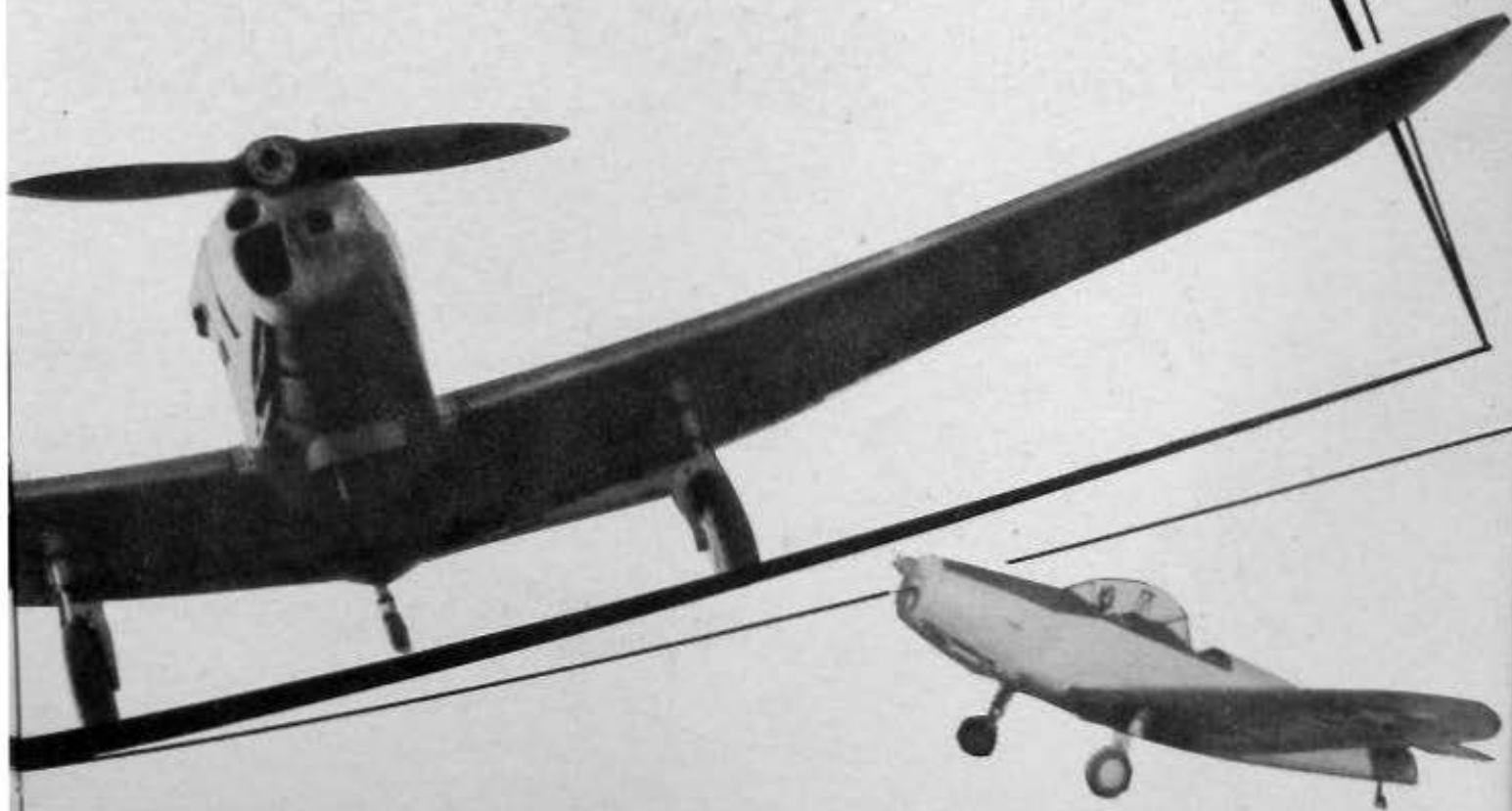
Get the hell offa  
my pylons!  
Best of luck, Arnold  
Mike.

(Not Pictured)  
Arthur L. Lied  
Clifford H. Sanders

James E. Foster  
422 N. Lorraine  
Wichita, Kansas  
"That first solo."



PT-19—OUR SHIP—We're as proud of her as though she had been fashioned by our own minds. For two months she has taken all the pounding and straining possible for any lady of the air—without a word. We dropped her on the ground, ground-looped her, dove her to her limits, and applied enough g's to give her a backache, but each time she brought us back to Mother Earth with a smile. You might compare her to a pet dog and us to romping infants who do things sometimes unintentionally but, nevertheless, painfully, to the faithful animal. Those of more mature years and learning know that the infants are in good care. As the child grows up, however, it becomes necessary to discipline him to the proper care of the pet. Now that we have grown enough to treat Our Ship as she should be treated we find it necessary to leave. With regret, we must, therefore, bid farewell to our pal, but this PT will not be forgotten—no-siree!





Capt. Delane E. Anderson  
Woonsocket, South Dakota  
"Sicily wasn't so bad after all."

# Officer

Good Luck & Happy  
Landings  
Norris C. Hall

1st Lt. William L. Andrews  
Nashville, Tennessee



Lt. Gaylord L. Finch  
Route 1, Station M  
Cincinnati, Ohio  
"The Flap-happy Kid."



2nd Lt. Morris C. Hall  
867 E. Confederate Avenue  
Atlanta, Georgia



2nd Lt. Ralph W. Hendrickson  
17 Christopher Place  
Ridgewood, New Jersey  
"The Southern gals?"  
"No. Just flying."

Pickin' with mph.  
Ralph W. Hendrickson





# Students



2nd Lt. Samuel D. Wyman  
Morristown, New Jersey



2nd Lt. Harry C. Andrews

*Handwritten note:*  
Handwritten: Harry C. Andrews  
W.C. Woodman  
Shanty



2nd Lt. John L. Names  
Ithaca, New York



W/O Marvin E. Anding  
Smackler, Arkansas  
"Look out—the 'T' is diagonal."

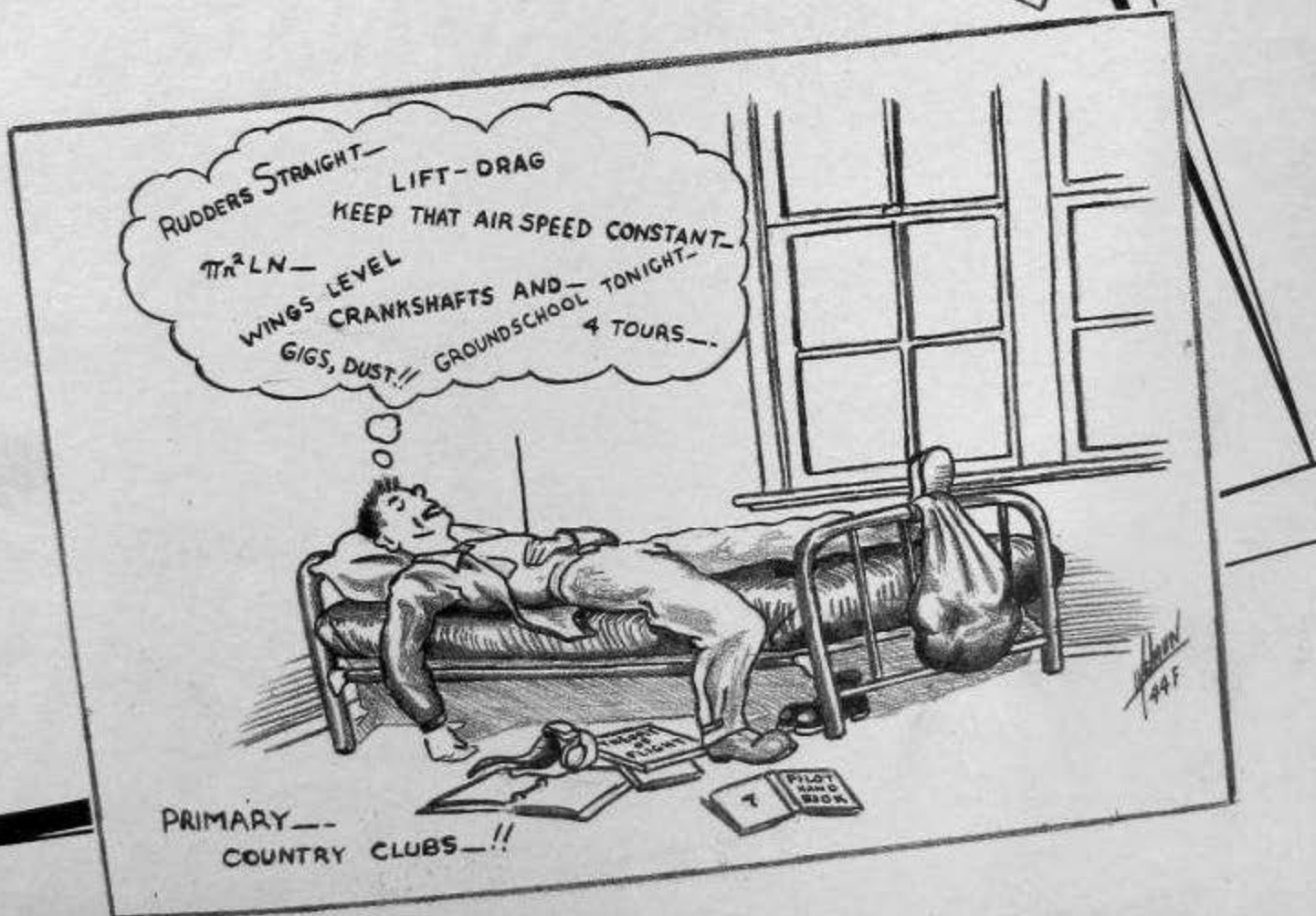
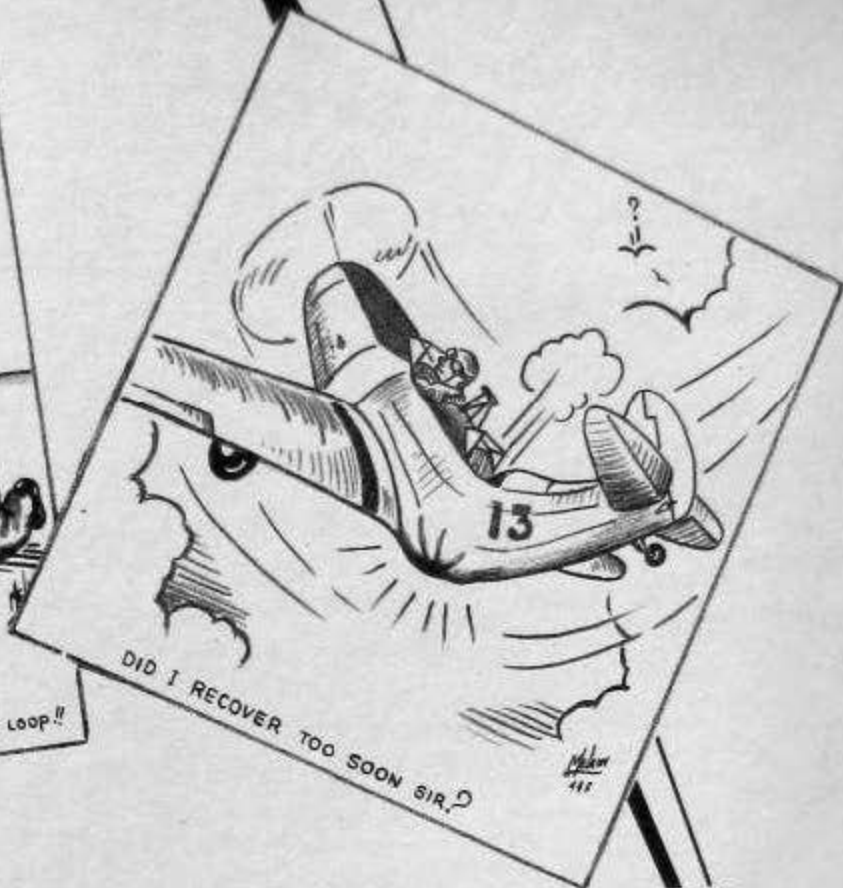


2nd Lt. Julian E. Parkinson



# Sketches around the field ---



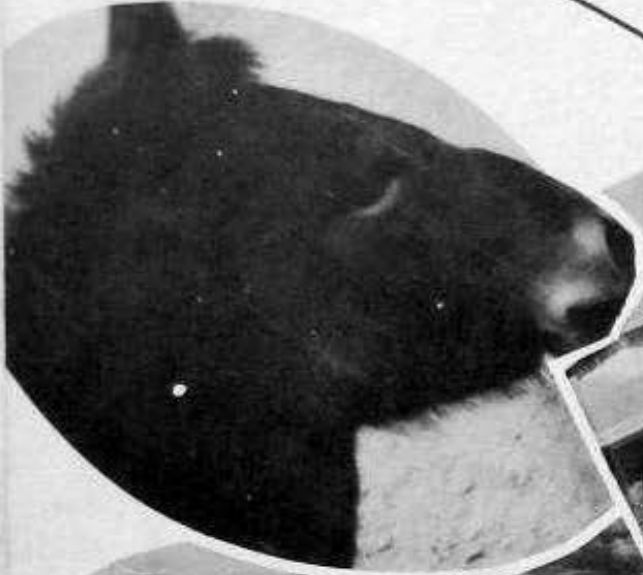




PILLARS AND SHADDARS

29 Hrs.

SOLO



a

"TAINT MUCH, BUT  
IT'S HOME"

CADET QUAD



EAST IS LEAST  
BUT WEST IS BEST

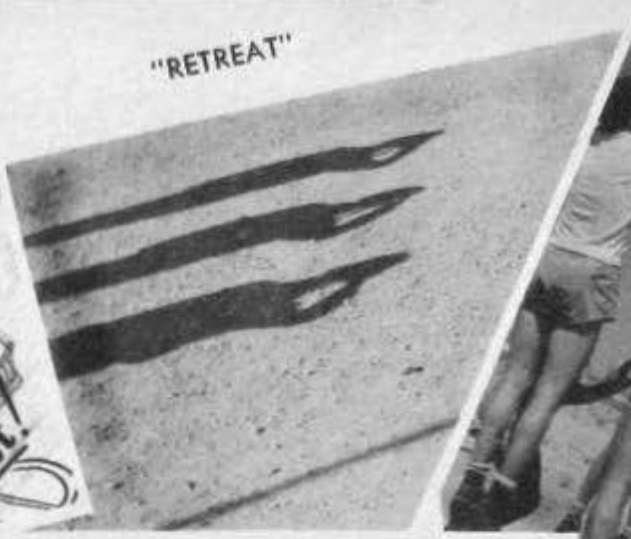
SLUM AND GRAVY

"OASIS"





"RETREAT"



"EAGER HOOPSTERS"

# Day



... "SMOKING IN OUTER LOBBY ONLY"

"PISTON PACKIN' PAPA"



"THE ARMY OVER MIND  
OVER MATTER"

I'M SURE SHE'D LIKE THIS—OR THIS—OR



CARLSBAD CAVERNS





AUXILIARY FIELD BOUND



WHAT A WIND!!



.... NOW ... BACK...  
ON THE STICK ... A...  
LITTLE MORE RUDDER...  
... RELEASE YOUR...  
BACK PDE STRAUB...  
... THA-A-T'S IT!

HUH? ? ? ? ? HUH?

DRY FLYING



VOGUE



FALL OUT FOR REVELLE IMMEDIATELY



HELL MAKE IT

HURRY CALL FOR JOE





SO THERE I WAS AT 20,000



JUST TAKE IT EASY



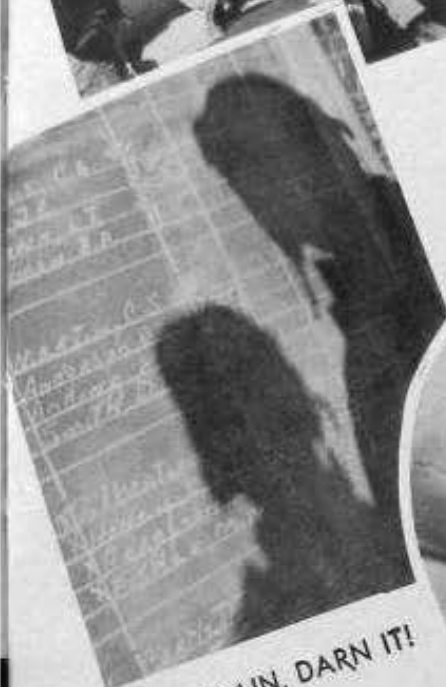
WAITING



CONTACT



FIRST AGAIN, DARN IT!



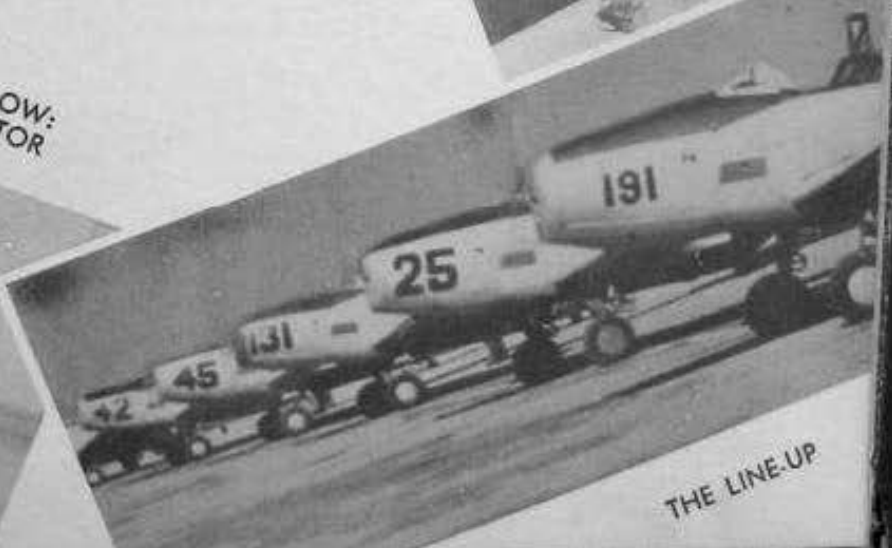
FORGIVE ME MISTER "T"



RIGHT: HE DOOD IT



BELOW: VISITOR



THE LINE-UP



ON THE WAY OUT



REAR DRIVE



JOIN THE ARMY AND SEE THE WORLD

OFF POST

TEXAS

"Oh—if I only had some sack time—" well, here it is—now what are you going to do with it?—sleep(hmm)—let's see . . . get off bus—drug store—cross street—into the Springhurst—out again . . . meander through hardware . . . show?—too early—swimming pool and . . . curves . . . horseback riding and aching corners—sleepy?—(uh-huh) . . . time for show—oh boy, what a swell seat cushion!— . . . dreams—reveille . . . out in the fresh air again—blink your eyes— . . . hungry? How about some steak?—that's it . . . say, that was good—guess we ought to go to the club for a while now—Club?—oh my gosh!—I had a date for twelve-thirty this afternoon—"nice planning!" Apologize and then go home and sleep!



BELOW: THRIVING METROPOLIS

LAW WEST OF THE PECOS



LEFT: 31,000,000 GALS. A DAY



THOSE AREN'T MINE,  
I WALK



CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS, 1943



POOL SHARK



ABOVE: STORMY WEATHER—OPEN POST



OPEN POST AND ???



BACK AGAIN—!!!



ART



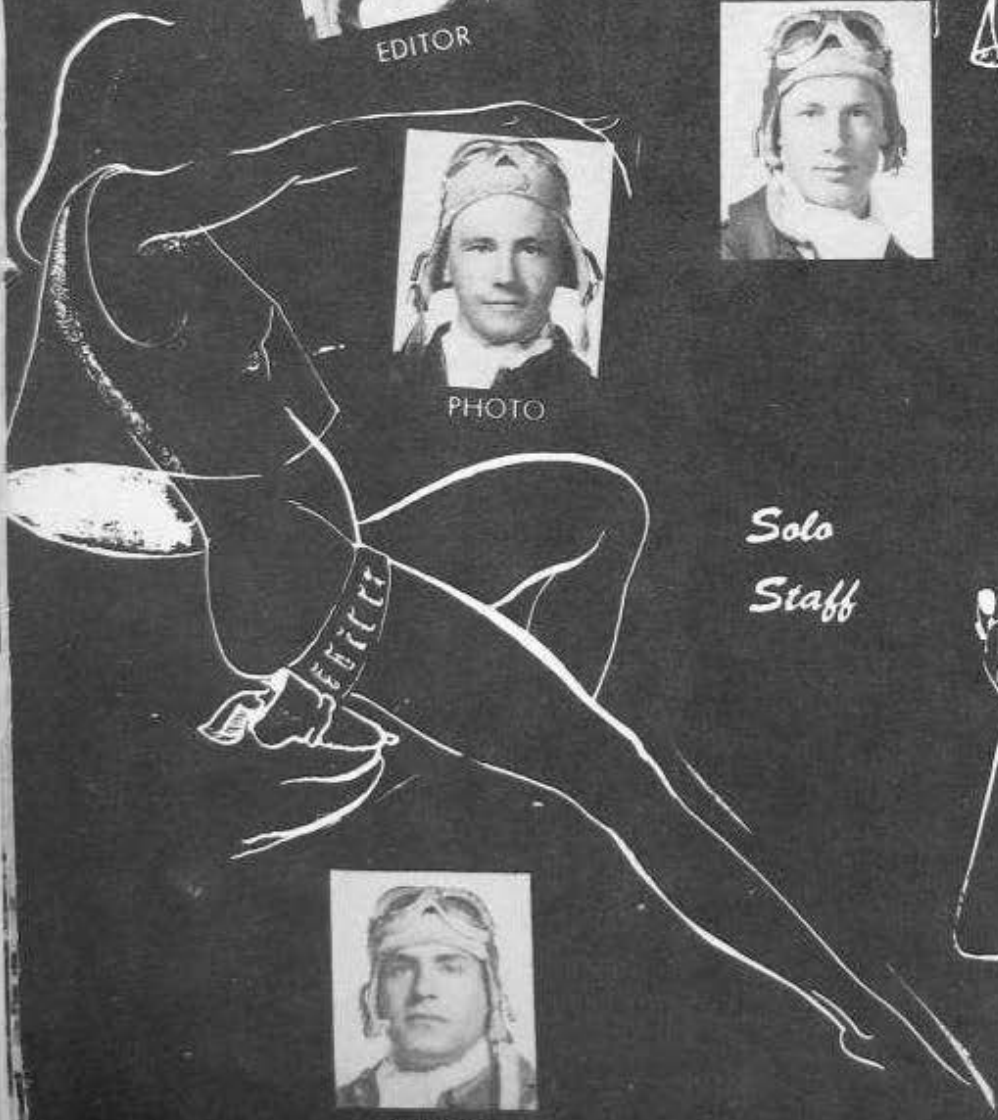
LITERARY



EDITOR



LAYOUT



PHOTO

Solo Staff



LAYOUT



PHOTO



ART



LITERARY



BUSINESS



BUSINESS



BUSINESS



LAYOUT



PHOTO

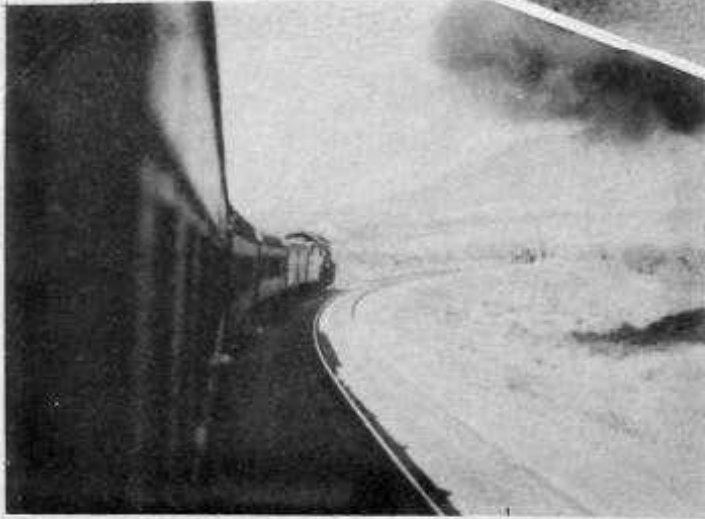


ART



ART

*Goodbye  
Primary*



#### FAREWELL

—baggage all checked, you have said goodbye to all the rabbits, and now you're waiting for that Texas version of the Chattanooga Choo-choo. Next stop—the Mexicans have a word for it—"Quien Sabe?" Wherever it is, however, we will never forget Fort Stockton, Gibbs Field and those people who gave it life. We've kidded a great deal about sage brush and cactus, but, truthfully, there isn't a better primary school in the country.



*Hello  
Basic*





This is to certify that  
on this the 21st day  
of DECEMBER 1943

ROBERT O. ARNOLD

did, alone and unassisted  
take off from and return  
to DYCHE FIELD, TEXAS  
thereby completing his  
**First Solo Flight.**

J. C. Ford 376834

**INSTRUCTOR**



Good Luck Pal  
Arval Stambli  
90 hrs.

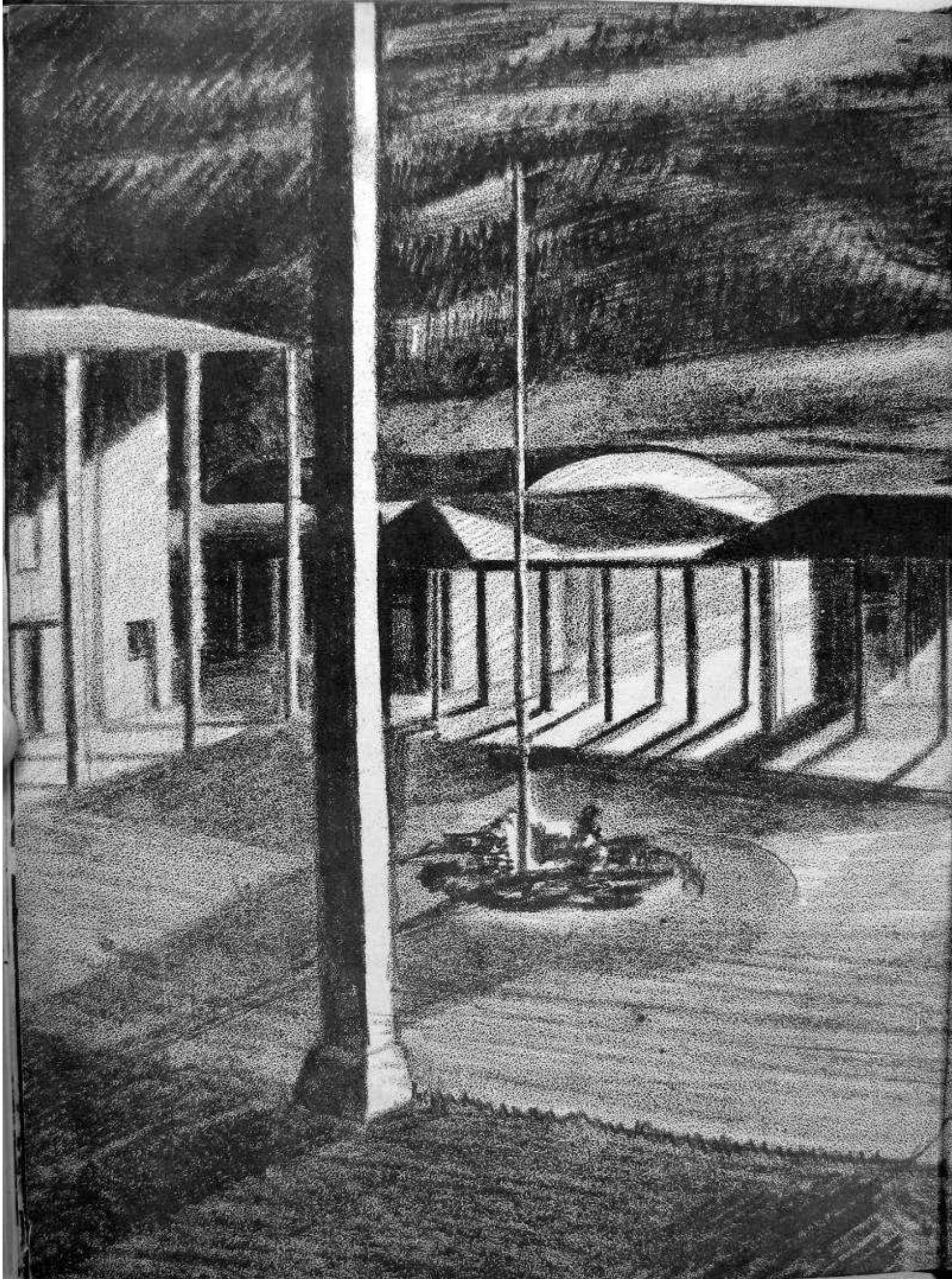
## Autographs

Good Luck Doc!  
John F. Jansurke  
Cloquet, Minnesota

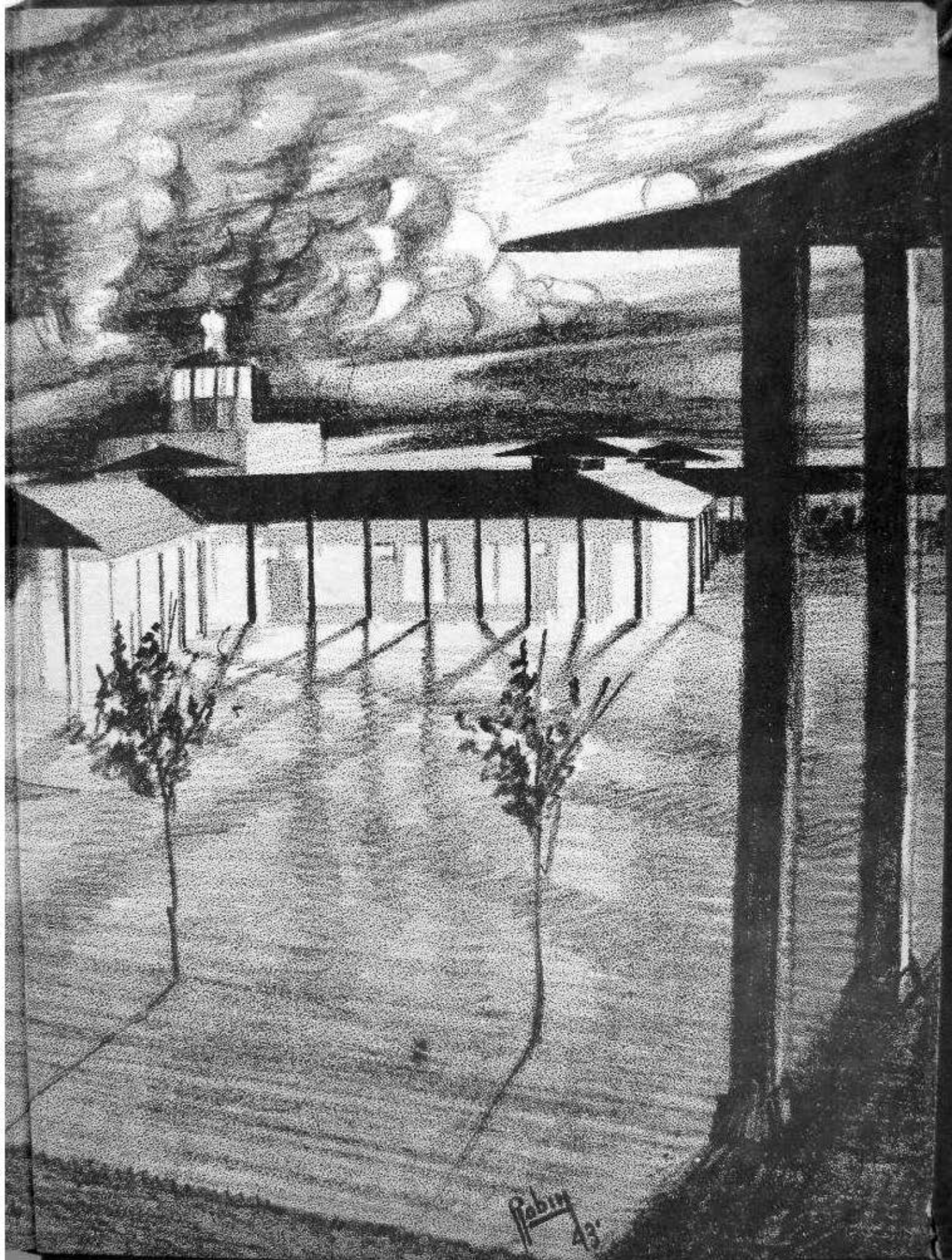
Happy Landings and  
Good Luck Pal  
Vern Babcock  
90 hrs.

Good luck!  
and we'll  
be thinking  
of you.  
Bobbie Dunn

THE SOLO STAFF WISHES TO EXPRESS THEIR  
GRATITUDE FOR THE INVALUABLE ASSIS-  
TANCE LT. PIERSON SO WILLFULLY EX-  
TENDED TO THEM.







Robin  
43



