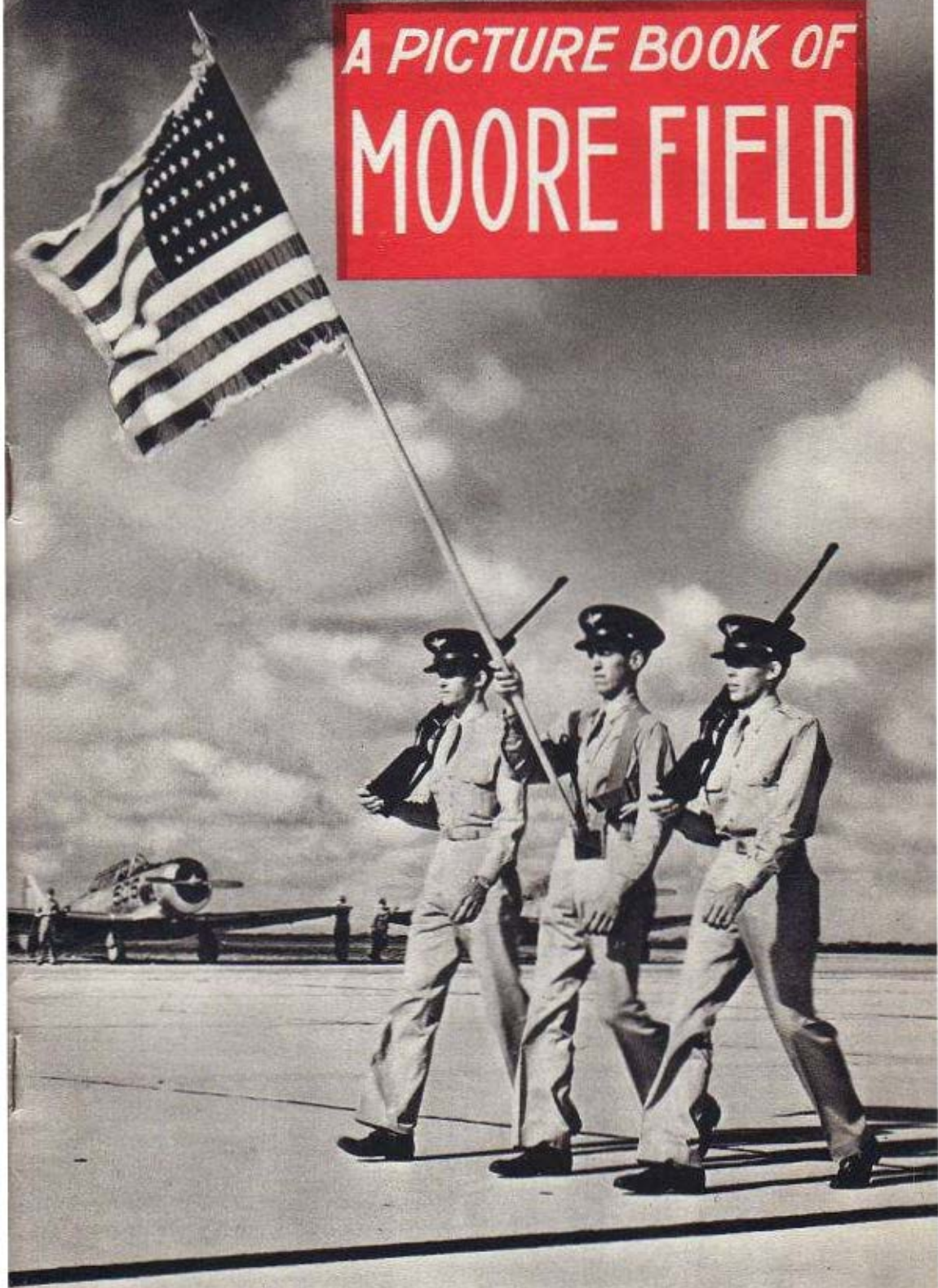


A PICTURE BOOK OF
MOORE FIELD



ARMY AIR FORCES ADVANCED FLYING SCHOOL



Beginning the peel-off.

HISTORY of MOORE FIELD

MOOORE FIELD is a single engine advanced flying school of the Army Air Forces, situated approximately 13 miles northwest of Mission, Texas, and less than 10 miles from the Rio Grande River and Mexico.

In September, 1941, the work of clearing the cactus, mesquite and greasewood off the tract began, and shortly afterward the construction of runways, ramps, hangars, control towers, barracks and other buildings was under way.

The first class of Aviation Cadets arrived late in February, 1942, and there was a new class every four-and-a-half weeks after that as the new school started turning out fighter pilots by the hundreds.

The field was named in honor of Lieutenant Frank Murchison Moore, a native of Houston, Texas, who was killed while on a combat flying mission for the United States Army in France in 1918.

The field is surrounded by uncleared brush land, but much of the land in this part of the Rio Grande Valley has been cleared and planted to citrus fruit, or vegetables, so that the Aviation Cadets and Student Officers see a checkerboard of alternating green and gray from their sleek AT6's as they fly their required hours. The field's principal purpose is to train fighter pilots, but the enlisted men stationed here to "Keep 'em Flying" have to keep fit themselves, and there is a full schedule of physical training, drill and weapons instruction for them.

This book attempts to tell part of the story of each man's activities here: the comfortable living quarters, the soldierly routine, the recreational facilities, the opportunities for church going, good libraries for enlisted men and Officers and of course, the vital story of training to make the world's best aviators and to keep them aloft.





The Main gate.

Bring 'em back alive!



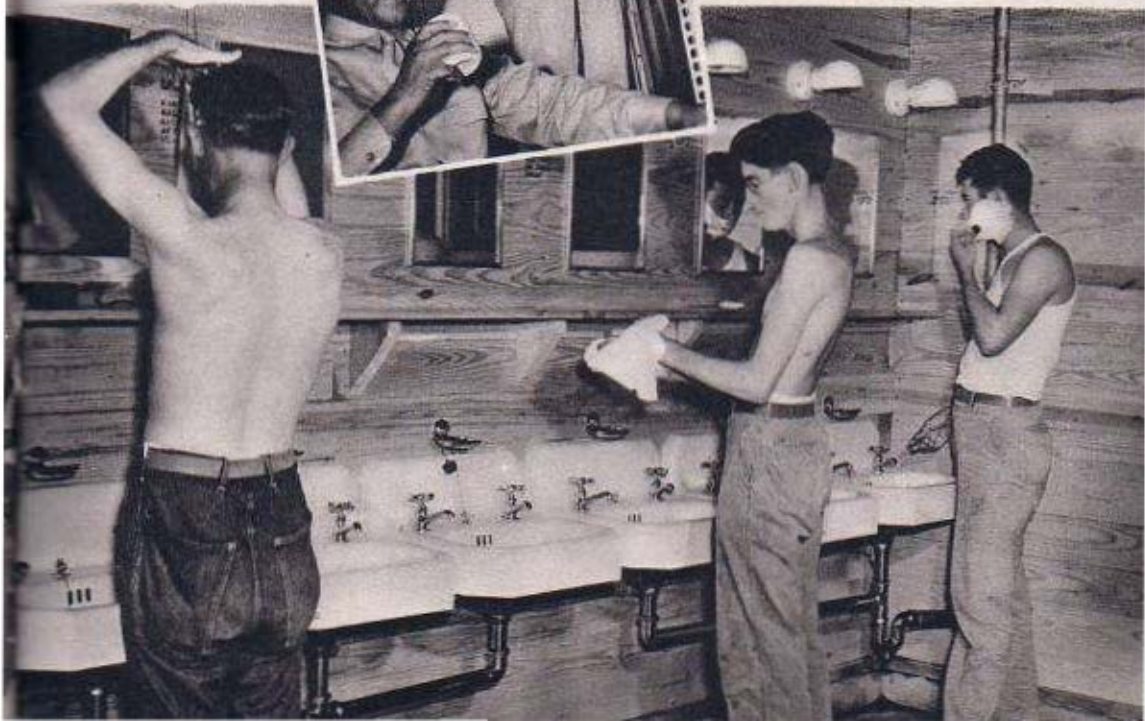


The G. I. Home Sweet Home.

Now you're cookin',
with Java.



"Cleanliness is next to . . ." impossible, with some, but not here.





The P. X., general merchandise store for the soldier.



A corner of the post library.

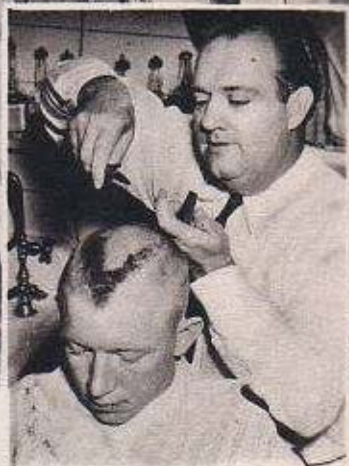
One of the squadron day rooms.



Always room for one more.



Cartoon gag man waiting for an idea.

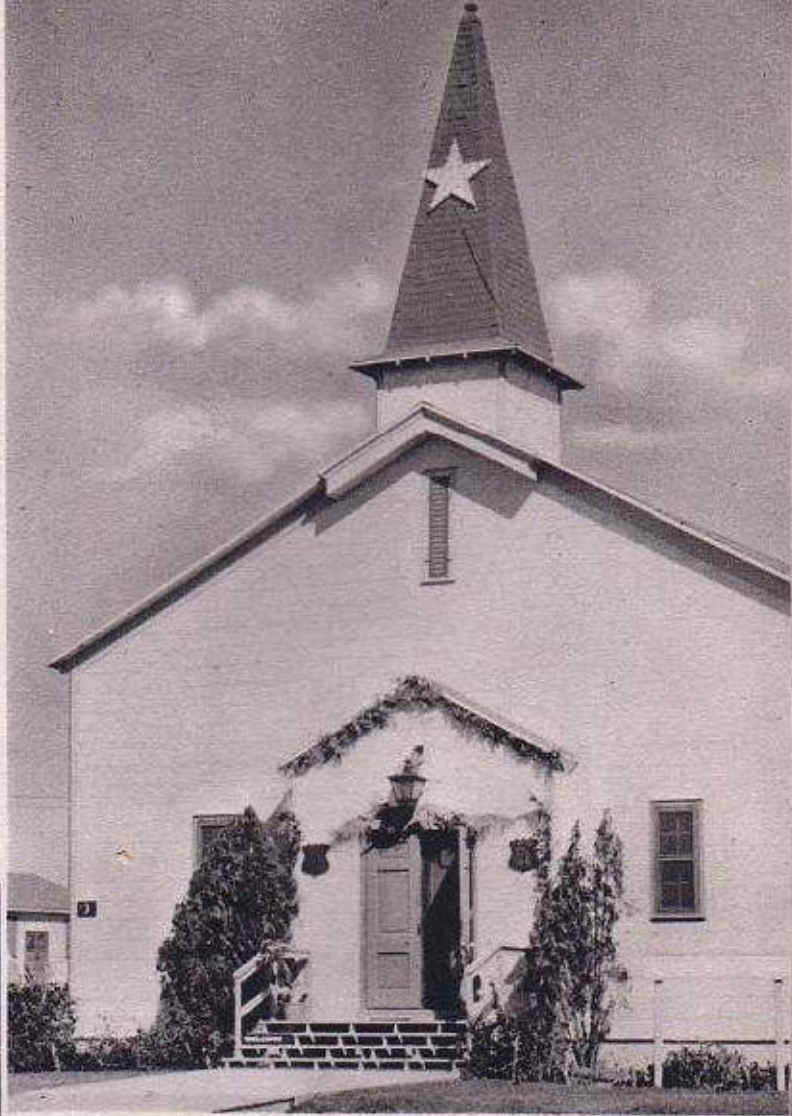


Army haircuts repaired.



Art for our sake.

The chapel for Catholic and Protestant services.

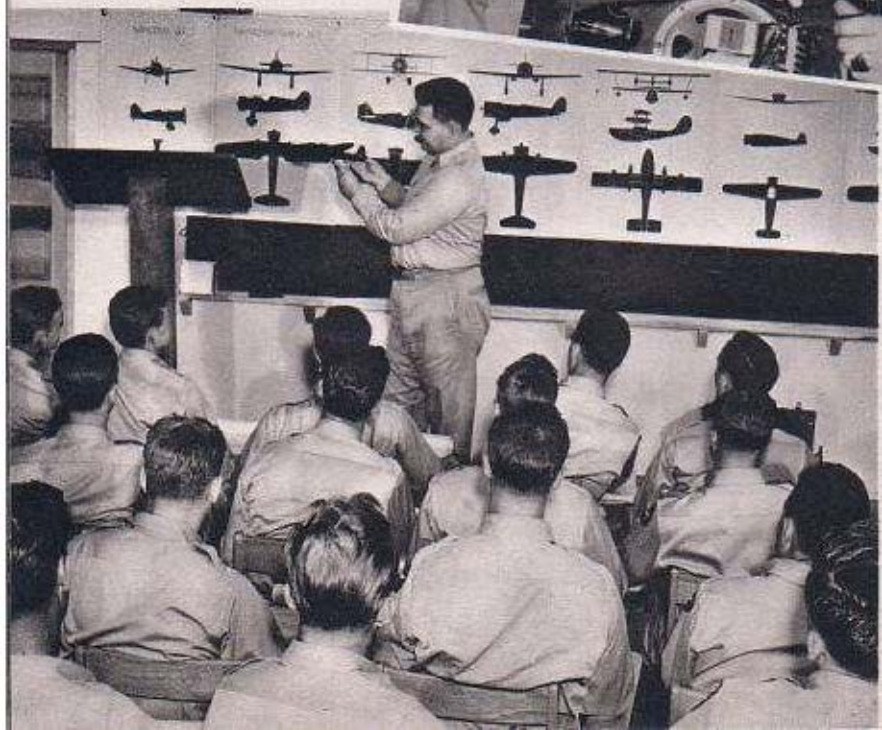


In the chapel.

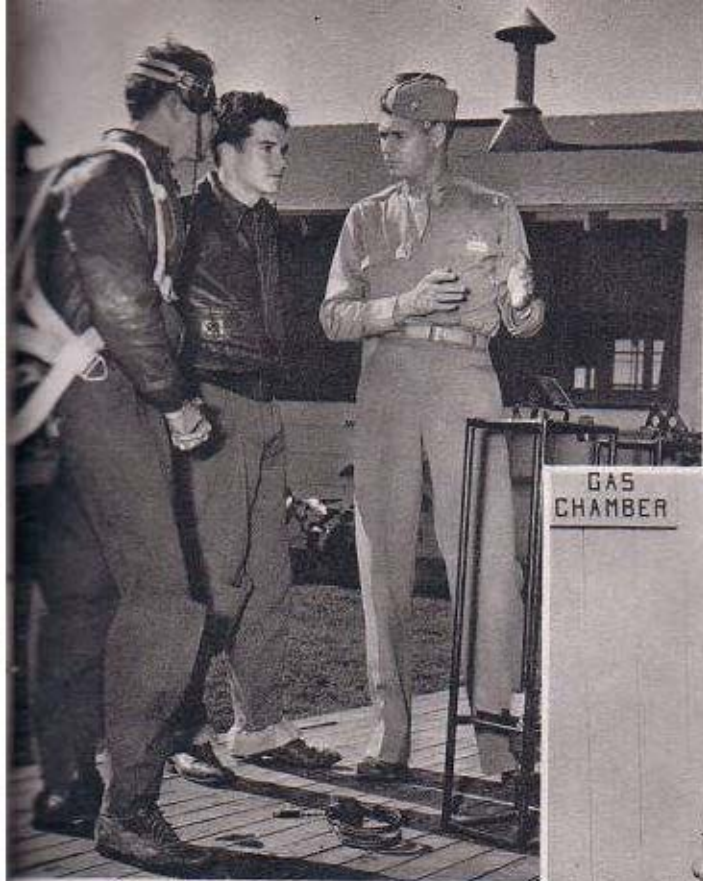


In the Ordnance warehouse.

In the control tower.



Know thy neighbor's plane, too.



Major Mason explains the ring and bead sight target leading.

GAS
CHAMBER



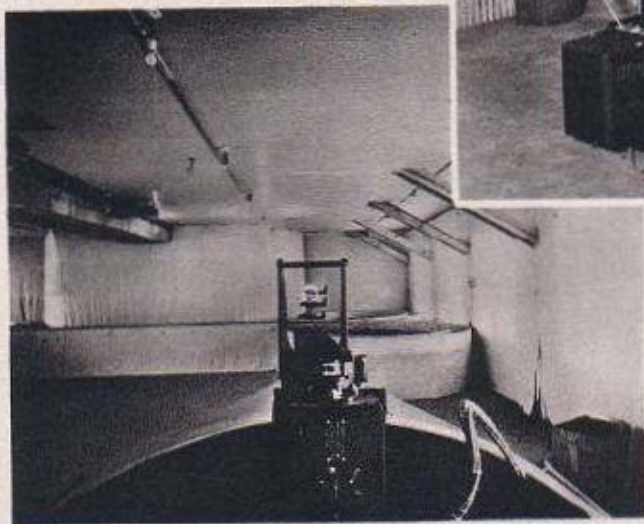
A whiff of tear gas.

Laying out a cross-country hop.





Colonel Jamison, right, presents diplomas at graduation of Cadets.



Lt. Col. G. P. Culver fires the air-operated BB guns mounted on a Lint trainer.

In the parachute
loft's Caterpillar Club.



Radio repairs.



READY....



A sub-machine gun speaks Japanese.

AIM...FIRE!



On the skeet range.



More skeet range.



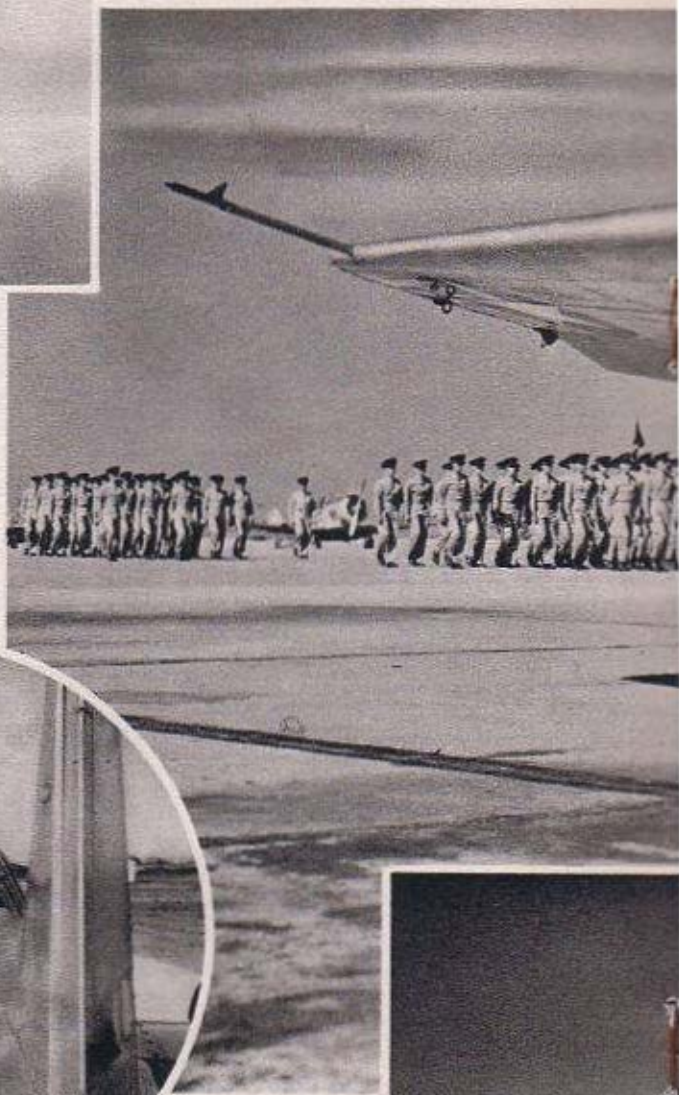
Checking hits on machine gun range.

WINGS OVER

Below Cadets pass in review before re



Wings over Moore Field.



Fire away.



MOORE FIELD

...aving their silver wings of graduation.



How to "Hit the Sill."



Over the Texas clouds.



Charging with a
"Tommy" gun.



A practice gas attack.



It goes in here.

Necklaces for Hirohito.



Wrapped up in his work.



Pinning on those silver wings.



Donald Duck goes to war.

Major H. R. Spicer tells 'em straight.



Taking the oath. (Those not taking oath are student officers.)

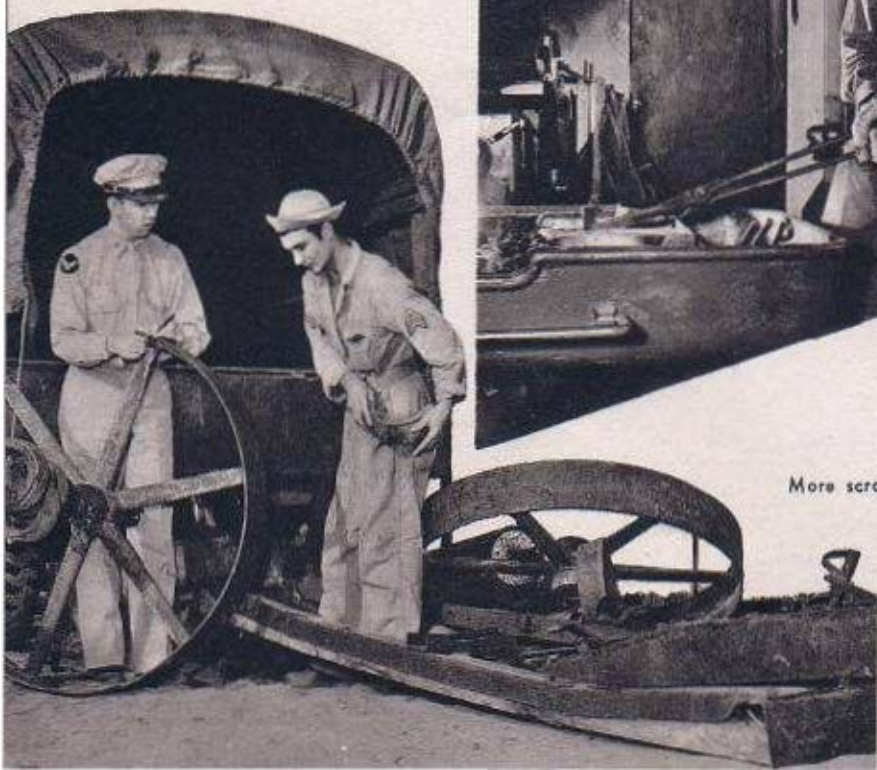


This plane could stand a little fixin'.

Sub-Depot gets
all the breaks.



More scrap.





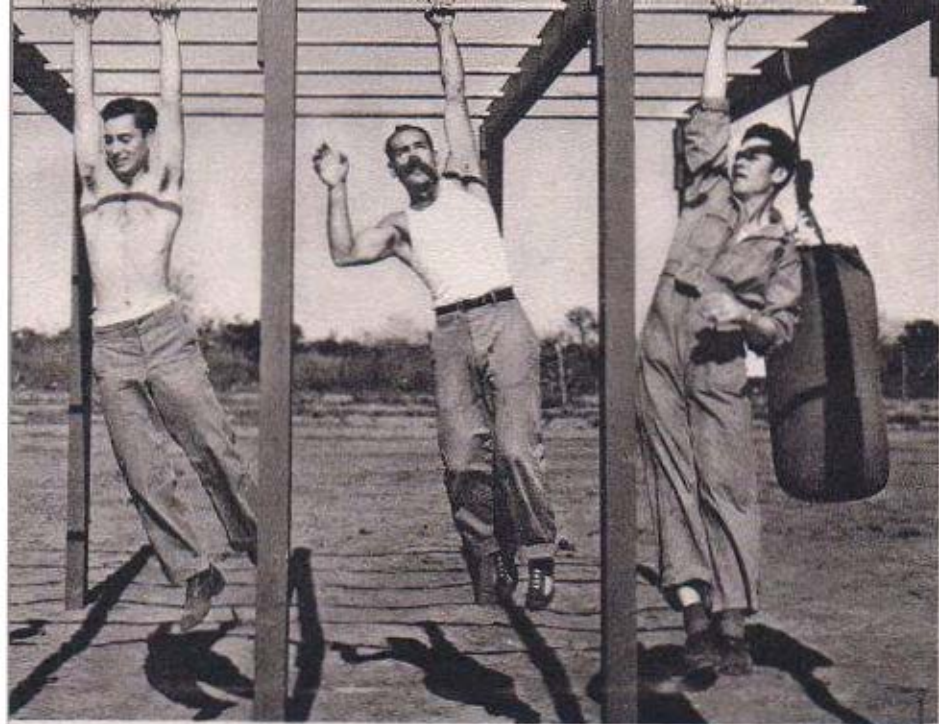
An overhaul job.



H'ist her tail for
machine gun firing.



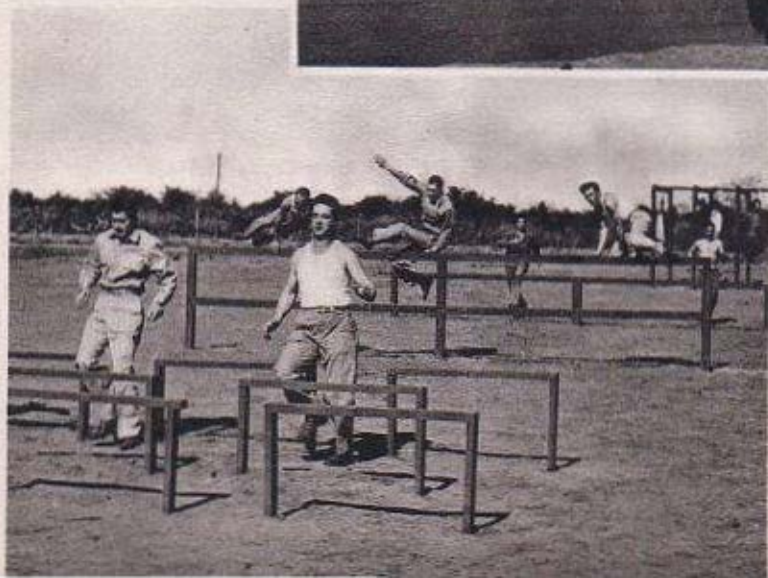
Scrap drive.



Start of the obstacle course.



Over the scaling wall.



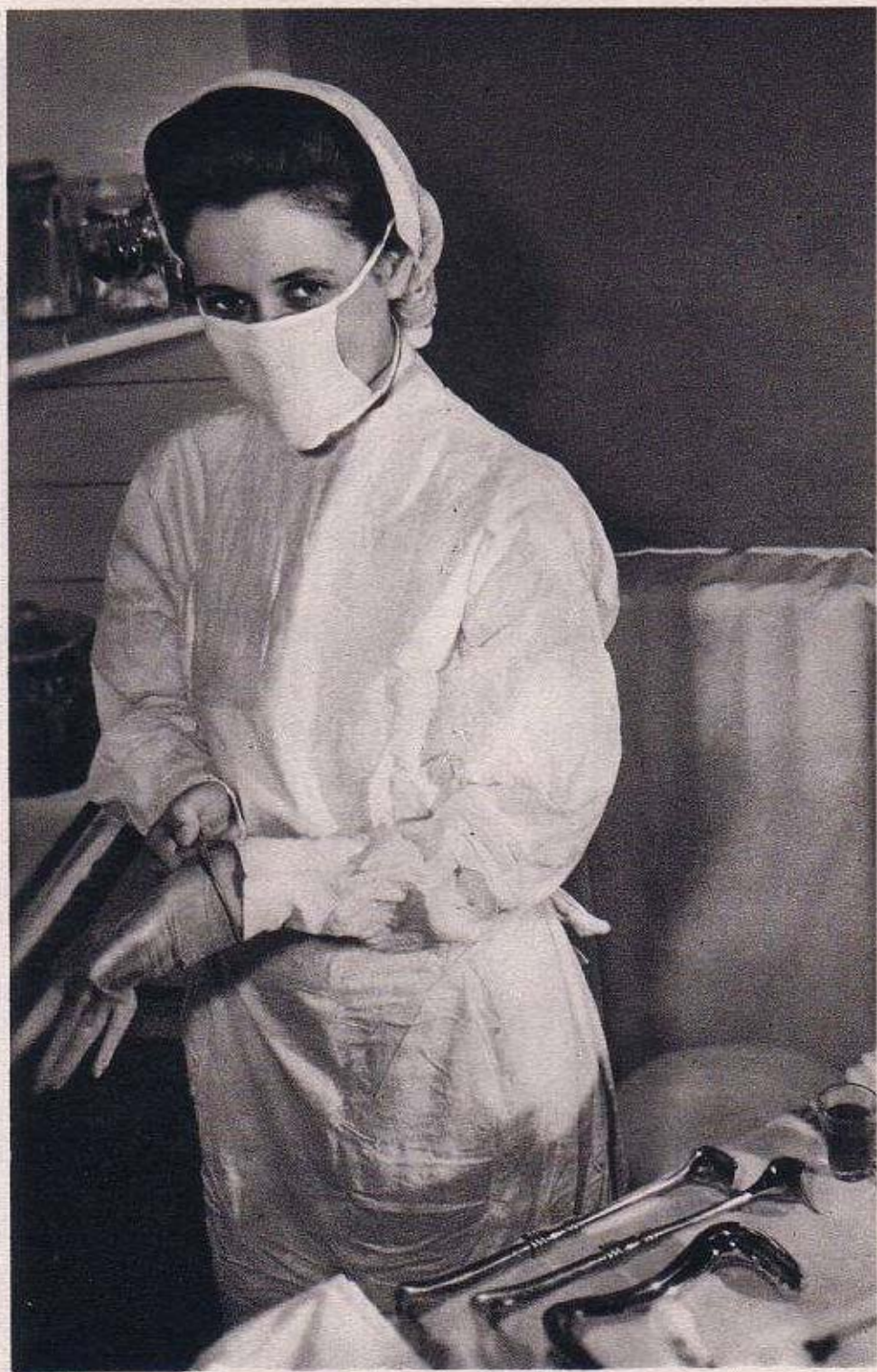
Over hurdles and through mazes.



Aviation Cadets practice "ground loops" for Jap infantry.

Course and G. I. are finished.





Getting ready for an operation.



Keep your eye on the flag.



It won't hurt a bit.

MASCOTS AND PETS APLENTY



He's been here
for a coon's age.

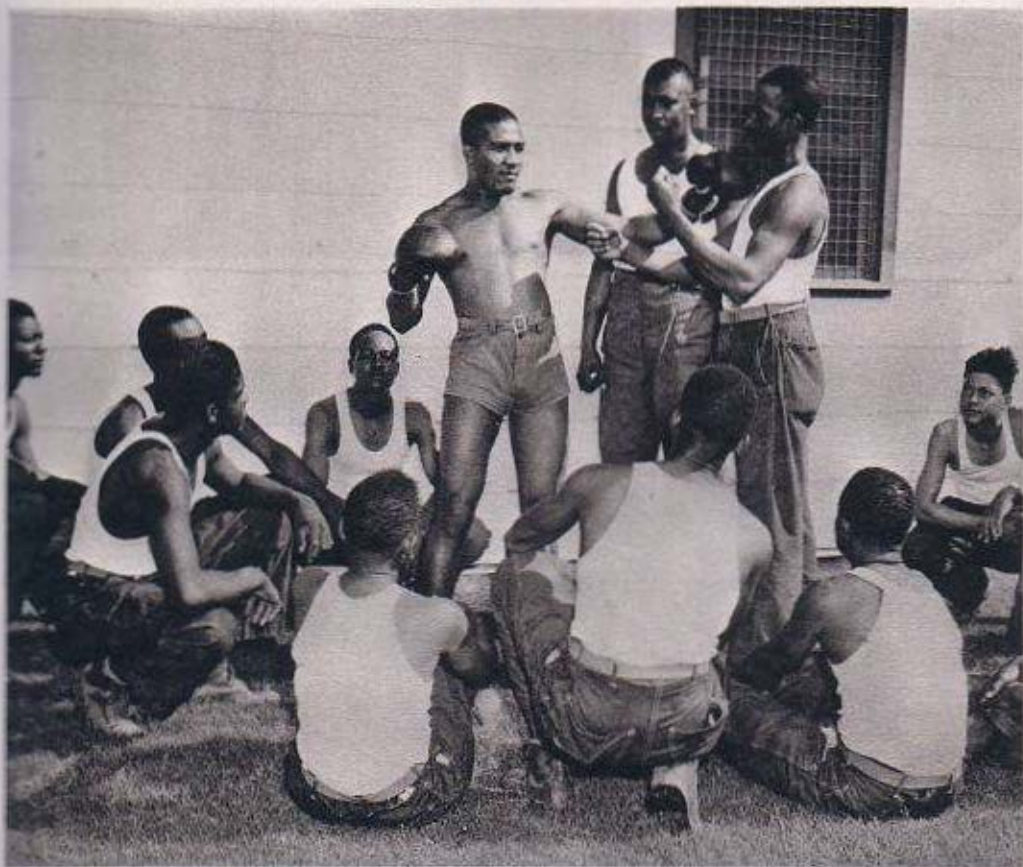


Just made Master Sergeant.



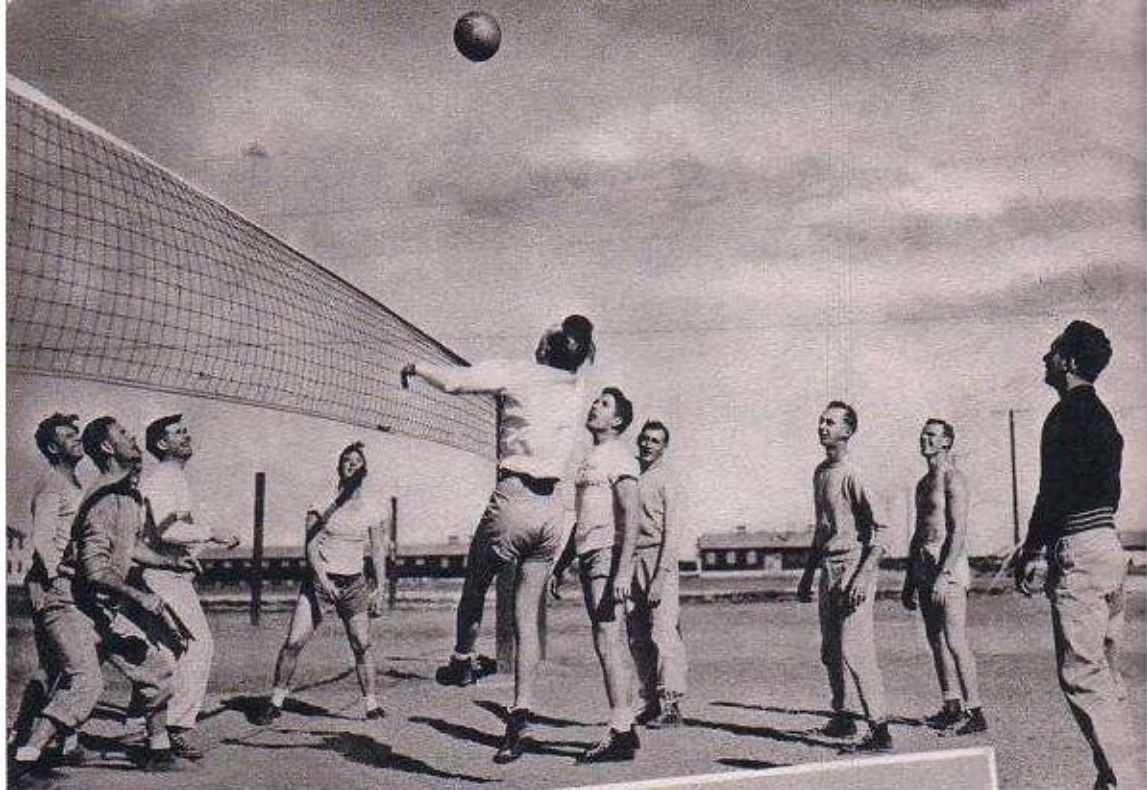
Veronica (Cadet mascot)
and offspring.

Informal boxing instruction in the 61st.



In the bowling alleys.





Volleyball.



Speedball.





Basketball.

The Colonel (third from left) heaves the speedball.





A tight stepped-up formation.