



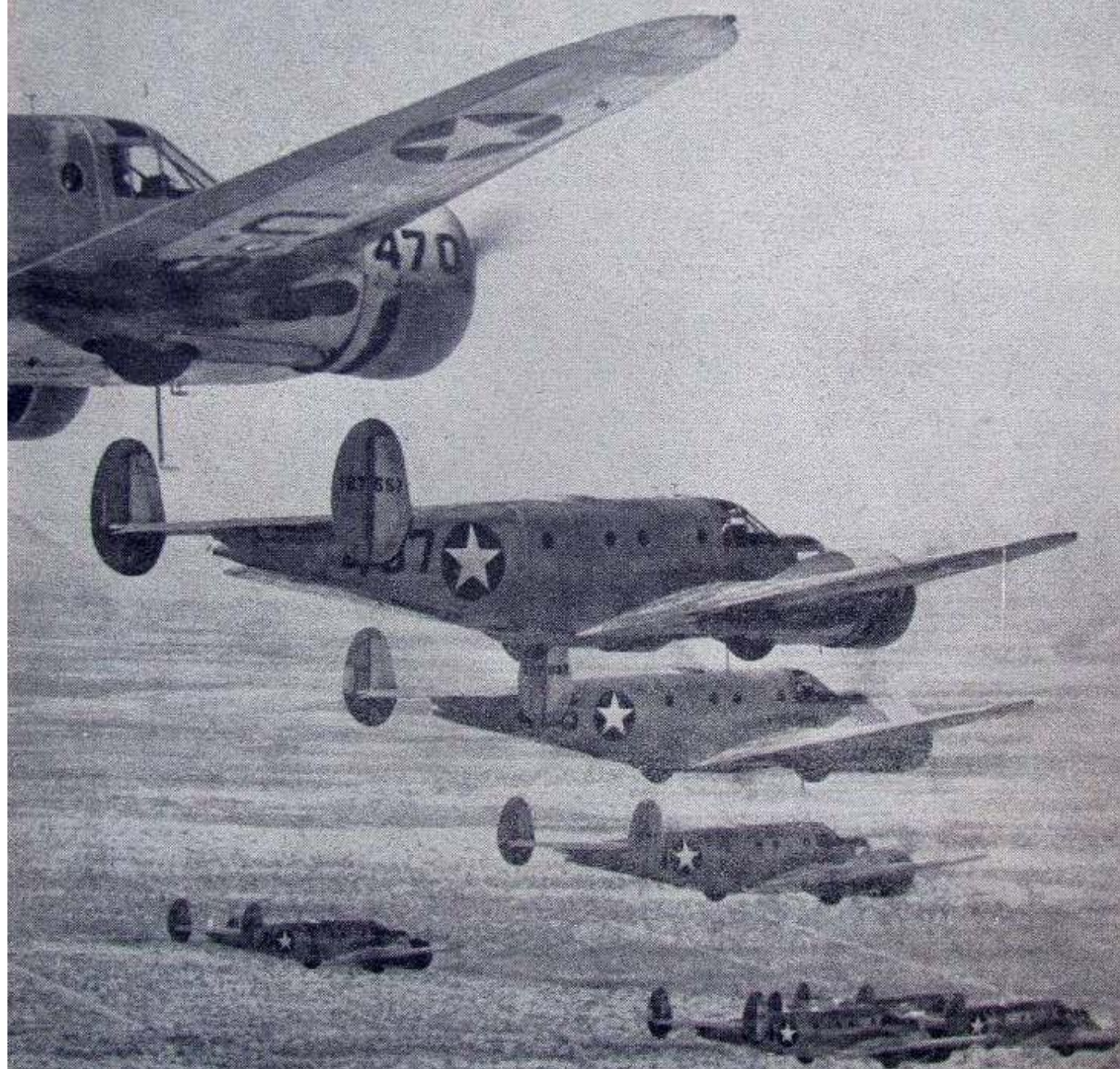
THE  
**SHACK**

43-15 DR

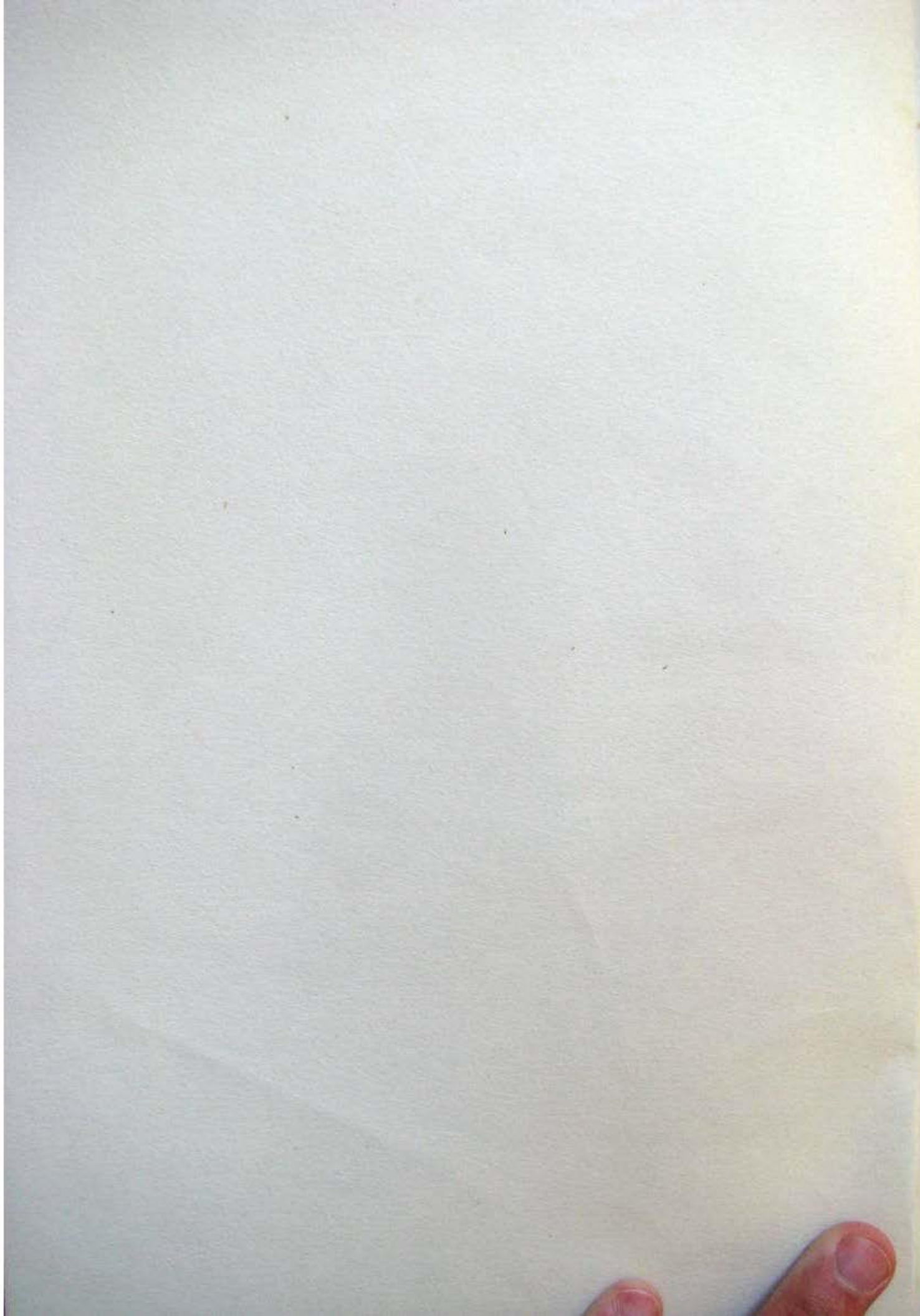












SAN ANGELO ARMY AIR FIELD BOMBARDIER SCHOOL

**S H A C K !**



**CLASS 43-15 DR**



HEADQUARTERS  
SAN ANGELO ARMY AIR FIELD  
(Bombardier School)  
San Angelo, Texas

GMP:dn  
4 December 1943

TO THE MEN OF CLASS 43-15 DR:

Eagerness has always been the key word in the training of an aviation cadet—eagerness to learn, to become physically fit, to meet the requirements of the flying officer, to get into and win the fight.

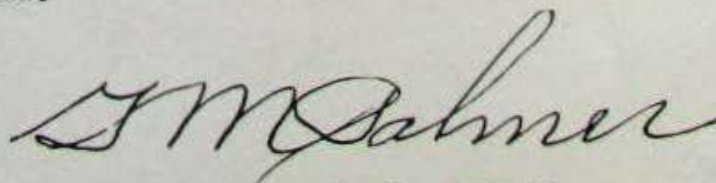
But two outstanding revelations of the Chief of our Air Forces should make the men of Class 43-15 and subsequent classes more eager than any bombardiers who have been graduated heretofore:

First, the announcements of loss ratios by enemy planes since Pearl Harbor with the prediction that while the Axis cannot produce to meet higher loss rates, higher losses they WILL suffer.

Second, that America's super bomber is in production.

Every bombardier receiving his wings with your class knows that he enters a fight that will be tough and long, but that it is a winning fight. You will have the eagerness which comes from bombing in the mightiest aerial fortress yet produced and against an enemy that is furtively eyeing defeat—a defeat as sure as the crosshair view on your bombsight.

It is not necessary to encourage you men of Class 43-15, not to charge you with your duty. You have the confidence of your skill; you know your duty; your eagerness to win is already inspired by the victory ahead.



G. M. PALMER  
Colonel, Air Corps  
Commanding



**C**

**OLONEL**

**G.M. PALMER**







**L I E U T E N A N T**

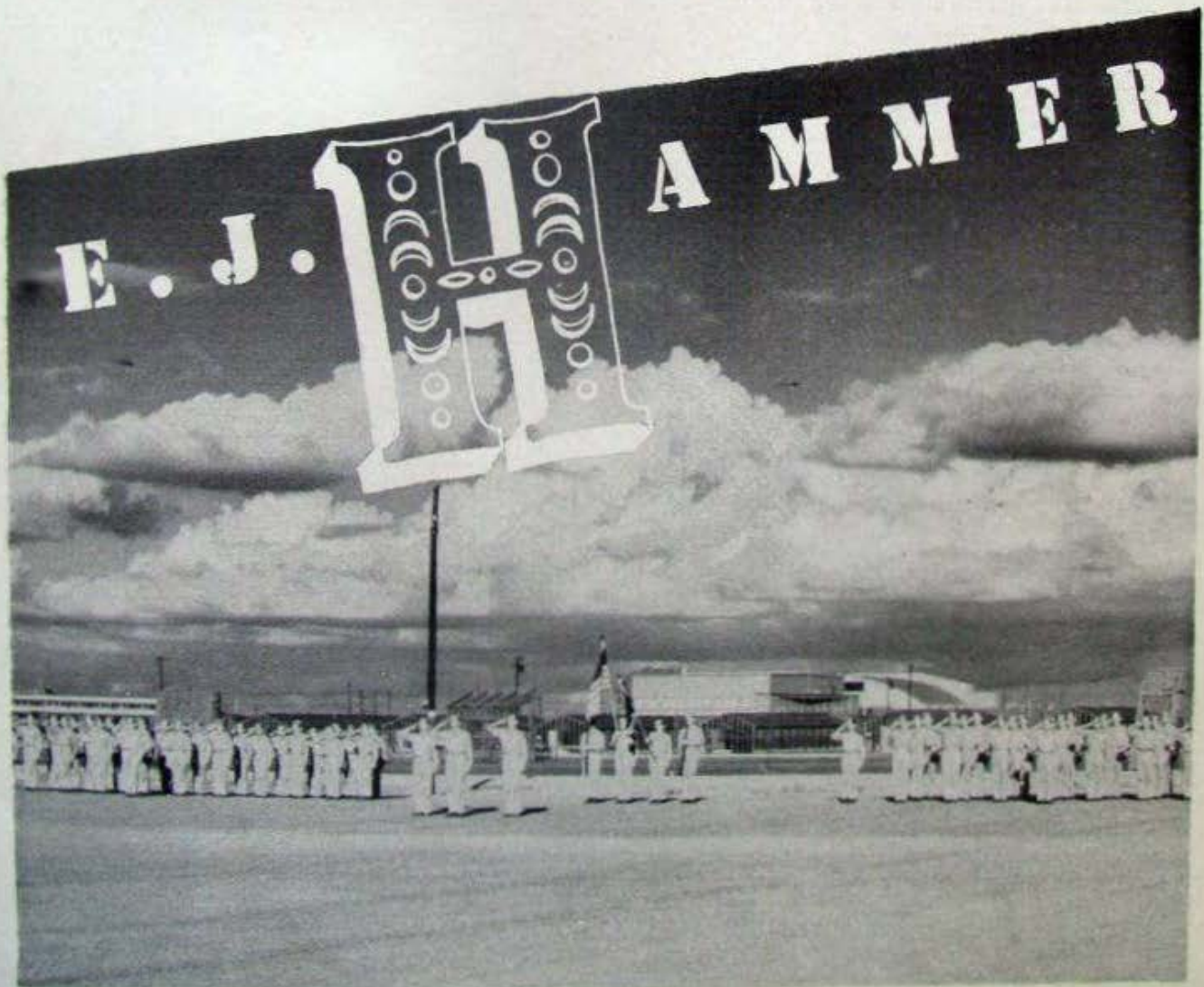




1st Lt. E. J. Hammer entered Miami O. T. S. July 24, 1942 from Moorhead, Minnesota, where he was athletic director and instructor at Minnesota State Teachers College. On September 5th he received his commission as a 2nd lieutenant and was transferred to Randolph Field to await assignment. He was appointed an instructor in Ground School at SAAAF (BS) when the school opened and, in December, was transferred to the Cadet Detachment

Lt. Hammer brings this message to the Class of 43-15 DR:  
"My congratulations to one of the finest group of potential officers with which it has been my pleasure to work. Your spirit of cooperation and sense of responsibility has given me a great deal of satisfaction. If your work here is an indication of your future success, I am sure Tojo will have many uneasy moments. Good luck and happy landings to all of you."

To Lieutenant Hammer, a good officer, we dedicate this book.





# HISTORY OF San Angelo Army Air Field

## (BOMBARDIER SCHOOL)

Before the days when the importance of bombardiers was generally recognized, (in the dim dark ages of 1941), the San Angelo Army Air Field was known as Carr Field, in honor of Lt. Colonel Robert G. Carr, who had done much to advance the cause of aviation in West Texas. It was then a municipal airport in the making. Early in 1942, it was taken over by the Army and the destiny of the field was placed in the hands of Col. George M. Palmer, whose competence is reflected in the high standards of the school.

By October, pioneering Class 42-17 had dropped its first bombs over the targets. The continuing bombing has been almost incessant, as 100-pound practice bombs fall day and night on the 18 huge targets extending over five counties.

On January 23, 1943, under the command of Brig. General Isaiah Davies, the 34th Flying Training Wing moved its headquarters to San Angelo Army Air Field to supervise the specialized training of all bombardiers, navigators, aerial gunners, and observers in the AAF Central Flying Training Command.

From the mesquite and cactus tangled flatland, the two and a half square mile installation has reached such proportions that today there are six classes constantly studying and bombing where one started in the Fall of 1942, and the 12 weeks bombing course has extended to 18 weeks with Dead Reckoning Navigation added, in order that San Angelo graduates may be prepared to attack the Axis, for a harder knock-out blow.

Passing its first anniversary, the bombardier school took a significant new stride into its second year with the graduation of the first class of double-threat air fighters—the new bombardier-navigators. These "bombagators" are the answer to a call from



LT. COL. ROBERT G. CARR

the combat areas in Europe and the South Pacific. New requirements are made of the men who formerly left San Angelo qualified for the specific job of operating the bombsight. The changing pace of aerial warfare, the use of medium bombers as attack ships and the promise of giant bombers that will dwarf any yet used have called upon the bombardier for added skills and added participation in the fight.

Class 43-15 DR answers that call. They are ready to meet the enemy on his home field.





# DEPARTMENT OF TRAINING



MAJOR PHILLIP H. CURTISS  
*Executive*



LT. COL. R. C. CRAWFORD, JR.  
*Director of Training*



MAJOR GLENN H. PRESTON  
*Secretary*



MAJOR B. A. WILSON  
*Personnel and Supply*



CAPT. DWIGHT J. LUDDEN  
*Training Aids Officer*



CAPTAIN C. C. SHIPLEY  
*Director of Ground Instruction*



# OPERATIONS



MAJOR R. J. AHERN  
*Director of Flying*

## SECTION 2



MAJOR W. F. HURLBUTT  
*Section Commander*



CAPT. M. R. KNIGHT  
*Section Senior Instructor*



CAPT. J. W. RAHLFS  
*Section Operations Officer*



SECTION 3



CAPT. C. D. NICHOLAS  
Section Commander



CAPT. J. E. BECHT  
Section Senior Instructor



CAPT. I. O. TUFTY  
Section Operations Officer

SECTION 4



MAJ. C. R. WALTERS  
Section Commander



CAPT. J. A. WATSON  
Section Senior Instructor



CAPT. D. J. WALTER  
Section Operations Officer

SECTION 5



MAJ. H. B. GILMOUR  
Section Commander



LT. G. H. MATTHEW  
Section Senior Instructor



CAPT. E. K. SARKKINEN  
Section Operations Officer



# CADET DETACHMENT

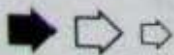
MAJOR WILLIAM A. MOSELEY, JR.  
*Commandant of Cadets*



LT. R. P. BREDBERG, JR.  
*Plans and Training Officer*



LT. C. R. WRIGHT  
*Administrative Officer*





# TACTICAL OFFICERS



Lt. E. J. HAMMER



Lt. T. COLLIER



Lt. C. E. LATIMER



Lt. E. S. LANGLEY



Lt. H. L. WILLIAMS



Lt. C. L. EMERSON



Lt. H. O. SCHWARTZ



W/O H. F. BERRY



# GROUND SCHOOL

CAPT. JOHN M. FORSMAN  
*Director of Ground School*



Lt. A. C. EDWARDS



Lt. A. J. NISTA

FLIGHT A



Lt. M. L. ZWALD

FLIGHT B



Lt. VESTAL



Lt. LANHAM

FLIGHT C



Lt. W. R. BROWN



Lt. J. L. ELLIOTT, JR.

FLIGHT D



Lt. CAMPBELL

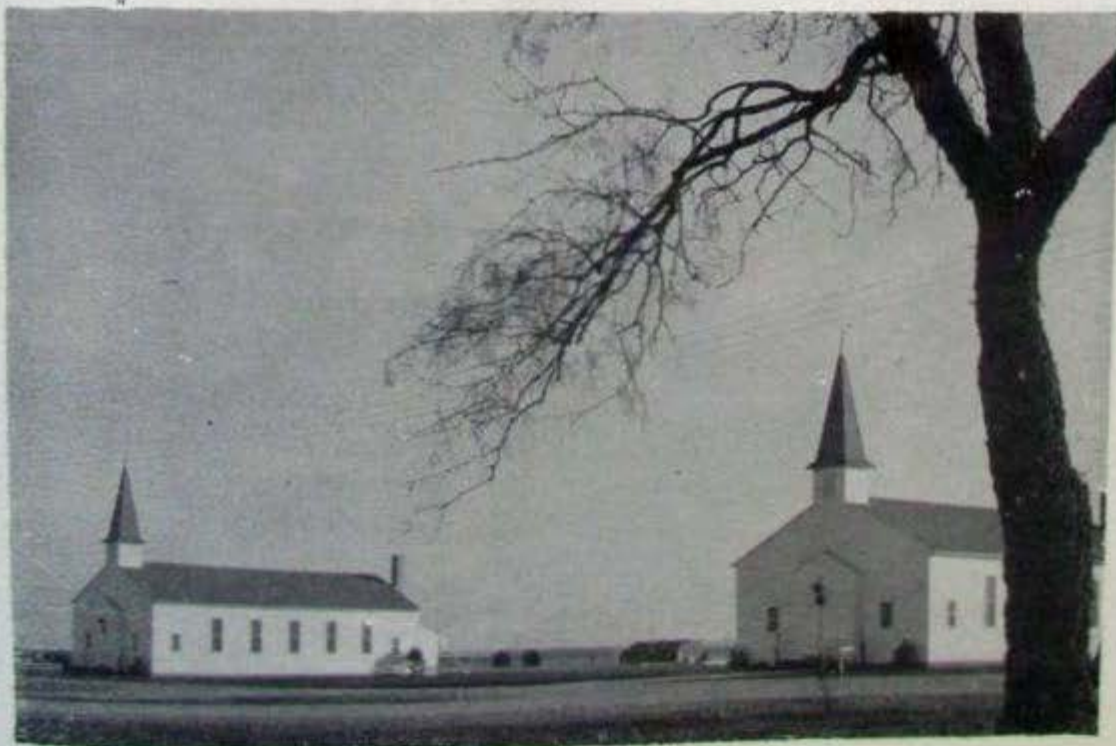


# WORSHIP



CH. J. H. WILLIAMS

O Holy Spirit Who to man has given  
To soar from earth toward the highest heaven,  
Inspire the airmen in each flying hour,  
Protect them and uphold them by Thy power.  
When in the conflict they defend the right,  
Let heart and hand be strengthened by Thy might.





# PHYSICAL TRAINING



LT. WILLIAM J. KACZROWSKI



IT'S THE PULL THAT COUNTS



... WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE

HIT THE BALL.  
HIT THE BALL.  
HIT THE BALL.



LT. M. FELDMAN



SUSPENDED ACTION



# "the last of THE BOMBARDIERS"

On a lonely road through a cold black night  
A miserable beggar trudges into sight.  
And the people whisper over their beers  
There goes the last of the Bombardiers.

"What was a bomber-deer?"—We reply,  
For men turn silent and women sigh  
As a deathlike silence fills the place  
With the gaunt gray ghost of a long lost race.

It's hard to explain the catch of breath  
As they seem to sense the approach of death.  
Furtive glances from ceiling to floor  
Till someone or something opened the door.

The bravest of hearts turn cold with fear  
The Thing in the door was the Bombardier!  
His hands were bony, and his hair was thin  
His back was curved like an old bent pin.

His eyes were two empty rings of black  
And he vaguely mumbled, "Shack, Shack, Shack."  
This ancient relic of the Second World War  
Crept 'cross the room and slouched at the bar.

No one spoke, but they watched in the glass  
As the beggar produced a Bombsight pass.  
And, with hollow tones from a sunken chest  
Demanded a drink—and only the best.

The glass to his lips they heard him say,  
"The bomb bays open—Bomb Away."  
Then speaking a word—he sneaked through the door  
And the last of the bombardiers was seen no more.

People still wonder at the beggar's last word  
'Twas the strangest phrase they had ever heard;  
But all through the years that phrase has stuck;  
When they say "Bombardier", they add—"Hoo-rd Luck."





# PRESENTING . . .







CLASS 43-15 DR





WILLIAM F. ANFANG, JR.  
Wooster, Ohio



ROBERT R. ASHMORE  
Columbia, S. C.



RICHARD G. BANNISTER  
Erie, Pa.



WILLIAM A. BECZKALO  
Minneapolis, Minn.



JOHN M. BEDDOW  
Birmingham, Mich.



GEORGE E. BJORK  
Falconer, N. Y.





HARRY BLEIWEIS  
New Rochelle, N. Y.



JOHN P. BOHEM  
Ardmore, Pa.



ANTON BROM, JR.  
Sheboygan, Wis.



JOHN F. CANNING  
Bronx, N. Y.



WILLIAM L. CHATHAM  
Ventura, Calif.



WILLIAM B. CHICK  
Washington, D. C.





JAMES F. COTTER  
Santa Monica, Calif.



RICHARD L. DAVIS  
Oakland, Calif.



ORVILLE J. DEEGAN  
Huntington, W. Va.



EDWARD F. DIGIACOMO  
Philadelphia, Pa.



HERBERT H. DUNNING  
West Roxbury, Boston, Mass.



BEN O. EASTMAN  
Indianapolis, Ind.





ROBERT E. EHRLICH  
Saratoga Springs, N. Y.



ANTHONY R. ELLMER  
Irvington, N. J.



RICHARD FIDLER  
Tottenville, Staten I., N. Y.



DONALD G. FISCHER  
Woodhaven, N. Y.



ERNEST R. FLECK  
Mandan, N. D.



ALDEN S. FLETCHER, JR.  
Painesville, Ohio







ARTHUR L. FOREMAN  
Los Angeles, Calif.



JOHN E. FRIEND  
Bryn Mawr, Pa.



MALCOLM L. GARDNER  
Charleston, S. C.



GEORGE J. GEIGER  
Lincoln Park, Berks County, Pa.



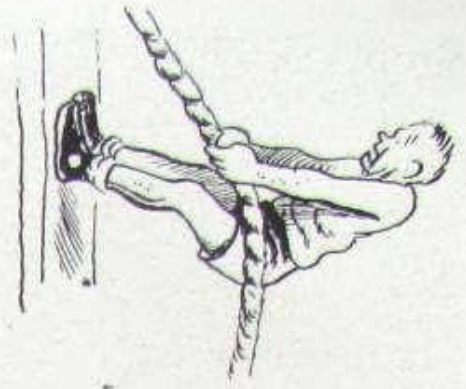
ANDORAS N. GENESIADES  
Hollywood, Fla.



CARL GENIAN  
Dinuba, Calif.







JAMES W. GREEN, JR.  
Sigourney, Ia.



TAYLOR M. GRONEN  
Los Angeles, Calif.



LESTER GROSSMAN  
Los Angeles, Calif.



WELDON H. GRUVER  
New Village, N. J.



DAVID R. HART  
North Quincy, Mass.



BENJAMIN F. HATHAWAY  
Bridgewater, Mass.





JOSEPH B. HAYES  
Kansas City, Mo.



ROBERT M. HEIZER  
Pueblo, Colo.



HARRY L. HILL  
Los Angeles, Calif.



WALTER J. HOARE  
East Durham, N. Y.



HENRY H. HODKOSKI  
Thomaston, Conn.



EVERETT C. HOFFMAN  
New Castle, Pa.





ROBERT A. HOLTZHAUER  
Lock Haven, Pa.



VICTOR J. HUDAK  
Cleveland, Ohio



WILLIAM G. HUNOLD  
Brooklyn, N. Y.



VETO A. IAVECCHIA  
Philadelphia, Pa.



MILTON ISSENBERG  
Lawrence, Mass.



LYNNWOOD W. JAMESON  
Philadelphia, Pa.





PAUL H. JOHNSON  
Struthers, Ohio



CHARLES R. KEAR  
Columbus, Ohio



MICHAEL J. KENTOSH  
Lakewood, Ohio



MARTIN J. KEW  
Detroit, Mich.



KENNETH E. KLEINE  
Bronxville, N. Y.



MELVIN W. KNUTH  
Decatur, Ill.





ROBERT KOCH  
New York City, N. Y.



LEONARD J. KOVAR  
Minneapolis, Minn.



JOSEPH J. LANKFORD  
Partsmouth, Va.



GERALD LARDIERI  
Newark, N. J.



HAROLD L. LARSON  
Kansas City, Mo.



MICHAEL T. LASH  
Saginaw, Mich.







GODFREY C. LOPER  
Pawling, N. Y.



LAWRENCE W. LOUK  
Mt. Rainier, Md.



LESLIE E. LYONS  
Franklin, Pa.



DELWIN F. MAAS  
LaGrange, Texas



RAYMOND E. MAGNAN  
Detroit, Mich.



JOHN E. MALLARD  
Tulsa, Okla.







WILLIAM R. MATTSON  
Lorain, Ohio



WILLIAM W. McDANIEL  
Alexandria, Pa.



MELVIN R. McINTYRE  
Kansas City, Mo.



MARSHAL J. McKELVEY  
Farmington, Mich.



HAROLD M. MERCIER  
Wayne, Mich.



CARL A. MILLER  
St. Paul, Minn.





HAROLD A. MULDER  
Tampa, Fla.



ELMER NELSON  
Flushing, New York City.



LOUIS J. OBUS  
Oaklyn, N. J.



GILBERT W. O'NEILL  
Woodside, Long Island.



ARTHUR PALLADINO  
Revere, Mass.



WILLIAM L. PAUL  
Smithville, Texas.





RUSSELL W. POLLOCK  
Merrick, N. Y.



FREDERICK J. PORTERFIELD  
Brooklyn, N. Y.



BERTIS R. PRINCE  
McLeansboro, Ill.



ROBERT W. RADTKE  
Milwaukee, Wis.



ARTHUR J. RAUH  
Houston, Texas



ROBERT E. READ  
Pittsburgh, Pa.





JOSEPH P. REPISAK  
Chicago, Ill.



FREDERICK G. RHODES  
Altoona, Pa.



JAMES A. RIAL  
Franklin, Pa.



FRED A. RIEBE  
Wausau, Wis.



OREN R. RUFF  
Indianapolis, Ind.



FRANK R. RUSSELL  
Buffalo, N. Y.





JOHN J. RUSZCZYK  
Trenton, N. J.



H. IVAN SADLER  
Ogden, Ill.



WILLIAM P. SCHARRSCHMIDT  
Medford, Wis.



WILLIAM L. SCHELLHAS  
Winona, Minn.



ARTHUR M. SCOTT  
Antioch, Ill



LEWIS F. SETZER  
Conover, N. C.







MELVIN SIEGEL  
St. Paul, Minn.



JOSEPH W. SIMPSON  
Philadelphia, Pa.



WARREN K. SLAUGHTER  
Peoria, Ill.



MORRIS S. SLAVKIN  
Los Angeles, Calif.



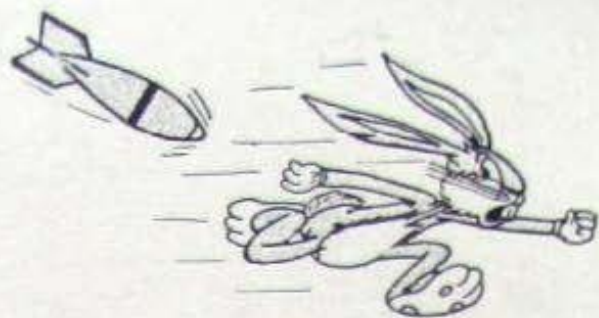
JERROLD J. SMITH  
Redwood City, Calif.



JESSE H. SNIDER, JR.  
Compton, Calif.







ROBERT G. STANKAY  
Perth Amboy, N. J.



JOHN E. STARK  
Sheridan, Wyoming



THEODORE E. YOUNG  
Lancaster, Ohio



BERNARD ZELDIN  
New York City, N. Y.





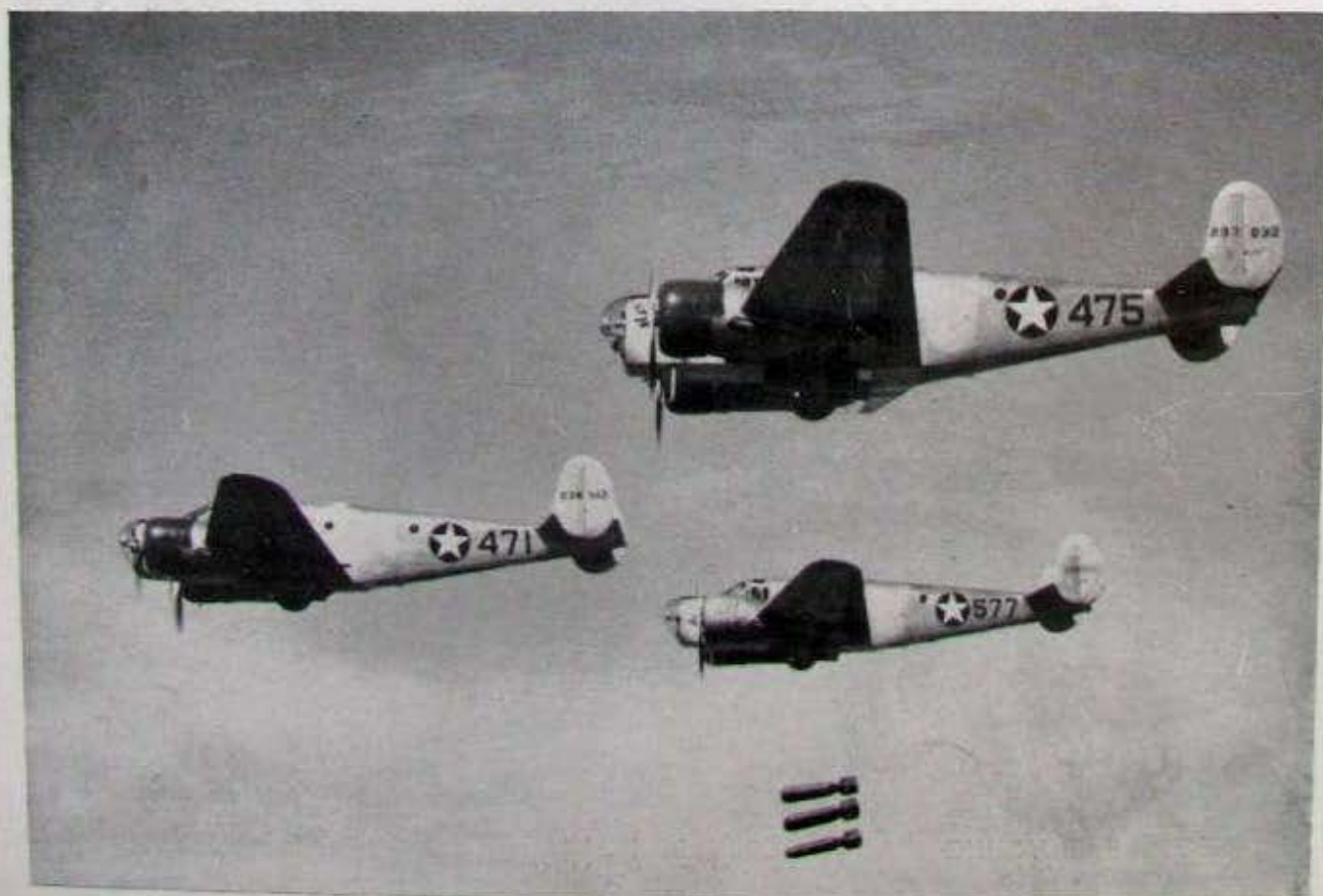
LT. WILLIAM R. JONES  
Poland, Ohio



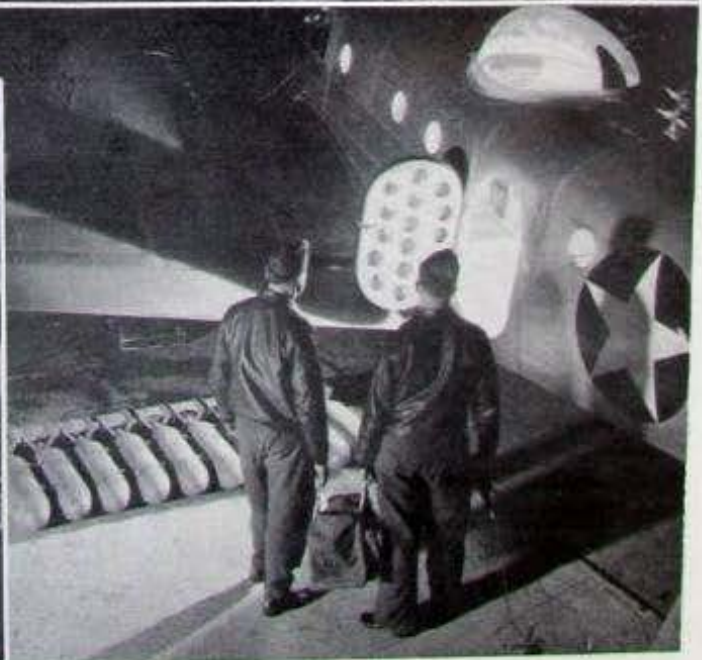
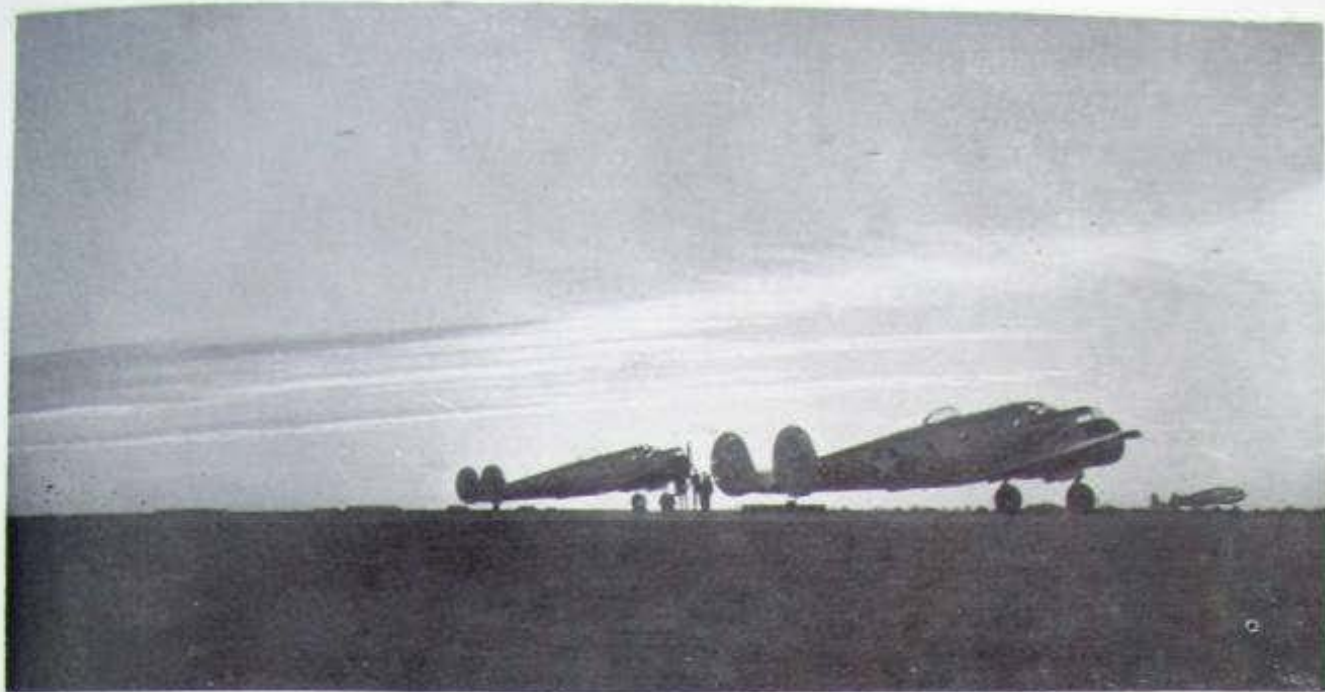
LT. CANILLO E. MASCOLO  
Waterbury, Conn.



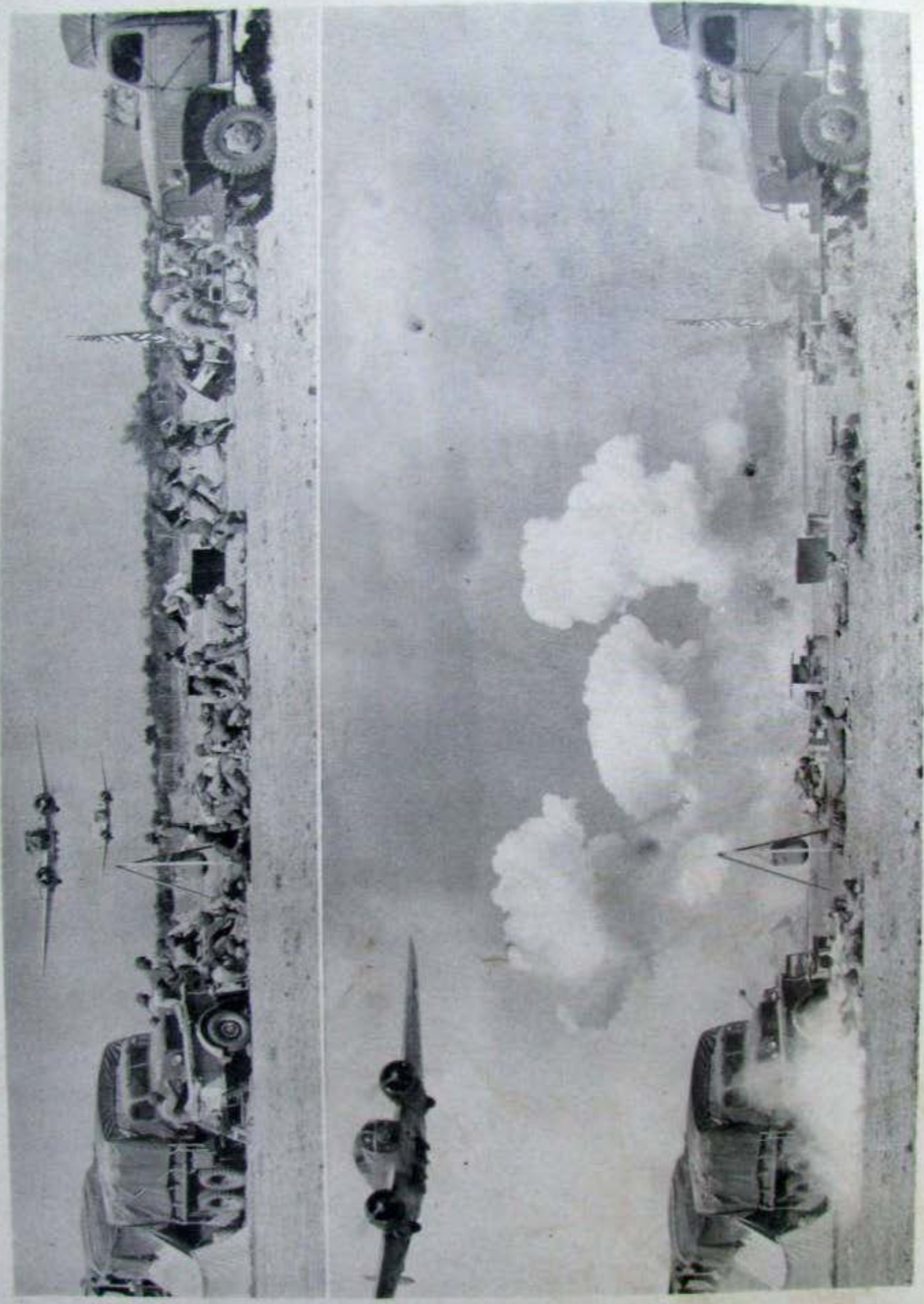
LT. CHARLES M. POLLOCK, JR.  
Fargo, N. D.













**ATTACK ON "ENEMY BASE"**—The realism of actual war is injected into maneuvers of bombardier-navigator cadets from San Angelo Army Air Field. These pictures show one of many "bombing raids" on the "advanced base," held by graduating cadets seven miles from Ozona. In the top picture, the first 12 attacking planes (AT-11 Kansas bombers) have just come over the low hills. Cadets waiting for "chow" near the field kitchen (left) are starting to scramble for cover, some dropping their mess kits in their haste. One bench is being overturned by cadets hurrying to seek shelter from the two-pound flour

"bombs." The bottom picture was taken approximately 10 seconds later. Another attacking bomber roars overhead and three of the flour missiles can be seen trailing from it. Note that another "bomb" has made a "direct hit" on personnel immediately in front of the truck at left. In the background, three black-powder spotting charges (the same as used in 100-pound, practice bombs) add realism to the training raid. The spotting charges were fired by Ordnance Company members. The plane flies through a smoke screen thrown up by Chemical Warfare Service experts.

# There's Realism of Actual Warfare In Bombardier Cadet Maneuvers At Ozona

By GLENN TAYLOR  
Standard-Times Staff

This "playing" at war can get pretty rough at times.

I saw men diving for slit trenches about as energetically as they'd take a "belly-flop" into the South Concho. The only thing that mattered was to take cover in a hurry. One or two-pound flour "bombs," which come hard enough to knock down "pup tents," aren't exactly confetti.

Down at the "advanced base" seven miles from Ozona, bombardier-navigator cadets of San Angelo Army Air Field are finding out that their best friends are a helmet and a gas mask. They are getting a real preview of what's to come when they ship out to one of those "somewheres" in the South Pacific, Africa, or Europe.

Maj. R. A. Sedgwick and his staff are doing their best to make the make-believe war conform as closely as possible to Sherman's definition of the real thing.

Bombing attacks (by classmates) are

apt to come any time of the day or night. There's no warning. Low-flying planes spray their gas, which will make a sissy in a hurry of the toughest cadet who doesn't don his gas mask quickly.

BUT CADETS ARE ENJOYING IT.

"I KINDA LIKE IT," SEVERAL CONFIDED.

Others, a little more reserved, would admit only that "it's not so bad." The way they said it revealed their tacit approval.

Cadets, for one thing, welcome the brief respite from books back at the main field. They are glad to forget all about razors, shoe polish, and clean clothes for a few days.

There's no "spit and polish" at the Ozona advanced base. There is the informality of an actual war theatre. Constant saluting is out. Unless you know them personally, you'll have a hard time telling who's who. Many officers and cadets were dressed in the

same loose-fitting coveralls, with no way for an outsider to tell a "yardbird" from a captain.

All cadets at the bombardier school get five days at the advanced base shortly before their graduation into the "real McCoy."

Half of the class moves to the advanced base at a time. The rest of the graduating cadets stay at home to provide the opposition. Cadets at the advanced base go on several missions each day under combat conditions to "lay their eggs" on the school's target ranges. Their classmates back at the field fly out with loads of flour bombs in an attempt to theoretically wipe them out.

Then the thing is reversed and the boys who first chucked the flour bombs find out that it's their turn to duck.

White marks on practically every tent attest to the accuracy of the bombs.

Keeping combat conditions ever in mind, missions from the advanced base

are conducted with a maximum of attention on briefing, military intelligence, a single run over the target, and photographs of the objective.

Practical training is given in fusing and bomb loading and inspections of bombsights, shackles, racks, etc.

The cadet in the field sleeps on the ground, peels his own potatoes, guards his own bombers, and fuses the 100-pound demolition bombs he'll drop on "enemy objectives." Meals, prepared by enlisted cooks, are served from field kitchen.

Targets are replicas of enemy harbor installations laid in caliche on the bombing ranges.

Maj. Sedgwick succinctly explains the purpose of the maneuver: "We'd rather wash them out here than in combat."

In other words, if a man can't make the grade in combat, it's much better for him and the Air Forces, too, to find it out before he gets there. The Ozona maneuvers help.

Photos and newstory reprinted from San Angelo Standard-Times, October 10, 1943.





BARRACKS INSPECTION



BULL SESSION



DRESS FOR TOKYO RAID



MEN, WE HAVE A WEATHER SHIP UP



FOUR MEN AND  
A BOMBARDIER



LT. DEAN  
—OUR DADDY



SHOULD I TAKE  
ANOTHER D. D.?









"Sir, Lieutenant Philstenschruk reports as bombagator."



## CLASS OFFICERS

Standing: William F. Anfang, Jr., Arthur L. Foreman, Robert R. Ashmore, John J. Ruszczyk, Oren R. Ruff.  
 Kneeling: Edward F. DiGiacomo, Melvin R. McIntyre, Louis J. Obus, Orville J. Deegan.





## SHACK STAFF

Standing: Orville J. Deegan, Robert Koch, Harold A. Mulder, Morris S. Slavkin.  
Sitting: James F. Cotter, Everett C. Hoffman, Arthur M. Scott, Warren K. Slaughter,  
Jesse H. Snider, Jr.



"How a bombardier feels the first day in combat"





**B**

**O M B S**

**A W A Y !**



