TOUCH and GO

MARANA

'53-'C

LUKE AFB
PHOENIX RADIO
326 PHX
PHOENIX
GILBERT AF
1421 — H 40
WILLIAMS AFB
1360 LH 61
201 126.18
RITTENHOUSE AF
1550 — H 37
LITCHFIELD PARK
1062 LH 31
WILLIAMS
1150
AIR HAVEN
1119 — 30
FRAM
1060 — 21
Glendale
Litchfield Park
Tolleson
SOUTH PHOENIX
1100 — 26
TEMPE — 27
1160
Mesa
Gilbert
GILBERT
1200 — 23
CHANDLER
1236 — 30
RIGGS
1300 — 26
Chandler
Ocotillo
Rittenhouse
Queen Cre
Higley
Race track
Peterson
Goodyear
Avondale
VAR
PHOENIX RADIO
U 108.3 PHX
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1028 — 24
SALT RIVER
MTS
GOODYEAR
GOODYEAR AF
1175 — H 55
SANTAN MT
3093
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Gilbert
Liberty
NAF LITCHFIELD PARK
968 — H 60
290 126.18 142.74
SIERRA
ESTRELLA
GILA R
Pinal
Sacaton
Camps
SACATON PK
2775
CASA GRANDE AF
1462 — H 31
GREEN S
JD
Maricopa
Nunez
THREE POINT
1389 — 40
Casa Grande
MARICOPA
Estrella
Bosque
CASA GRANDE
Chuichu
RED 9
RED 83
Kohath
Jack Rabbit
Gu Komelik
Kaka
Ventana
SAUCEDA
MTS
SAND TANK
MTS
Tosipito
Emita
Road Runner
Vayo Chin
Apegan
Gu Achi
AJO
H 64
Gila Bend
Settlement
A BEND AF
58 — H 62
GEND RADIO
GBN
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082°
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121°
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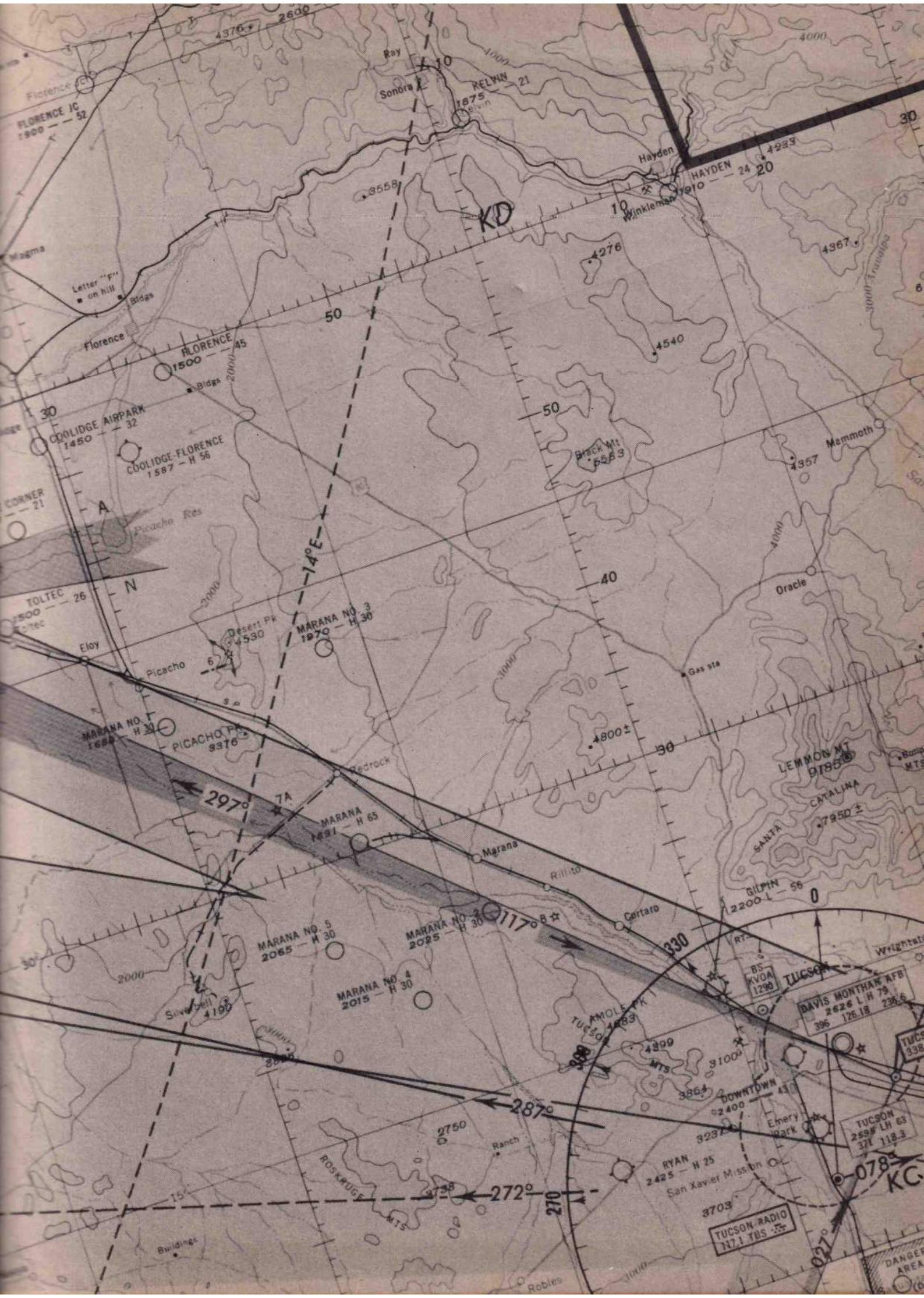
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KC
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078°
027
270
FLORENCE JC
1900 — 52
RELWN — 21
HAYDEN
1910 — 24
FLORENCE
1500 — 45
COOLIDGE AIRPARK
1450 — 32
COOLIDGE-FLORENCE
1587 — H 56
TOLTEC
1500 — 26
MARANA NO. 3
1970 — H 30
MARANA NO. 1
1680 — H 30
PICACHO PK
3376
MARANA
1691 — H 65
MARANA NO. 5
2065 — H 30
MARANA NO. 2
2025 — H 30
MARANA NO. 4
2015 — H 30
LEMMON MT
9185
GILPIN
2200 L — 56
DAVIS MONTHAN AFB
2626 L H 79
TUCSON
DOWNTOWN
RYAN
2425 — H 25
TUCSON RADIO
117.1 TUS
DANGER AREA
Florence
Hayden
Winkelman
Magma
Mammoth
Oracle
Eloy
Picacho
Marana
Cortaro
Rillito
Redrock
Ray
Sonora
Saddle Mt
Black Mt
Picacho Res
Desert Pk
Silverbell
Roskruge Mts
Buildings
Robles
Ranch
San Xavier Mission
Emery Park
Catalina
Santa
Gas sta
Letter "F" on hill
Bldgs
Wrightstown

Touch and Go

CLASS 53-C

April to October 1952

MARANA AIR BASE

ARIZONA

CREDITS

A/C Bronco Aleksich

2nd Lt. Charles B. Daniels

A/C Gale M. Kerr

A/C Kenneth T. Simendinger

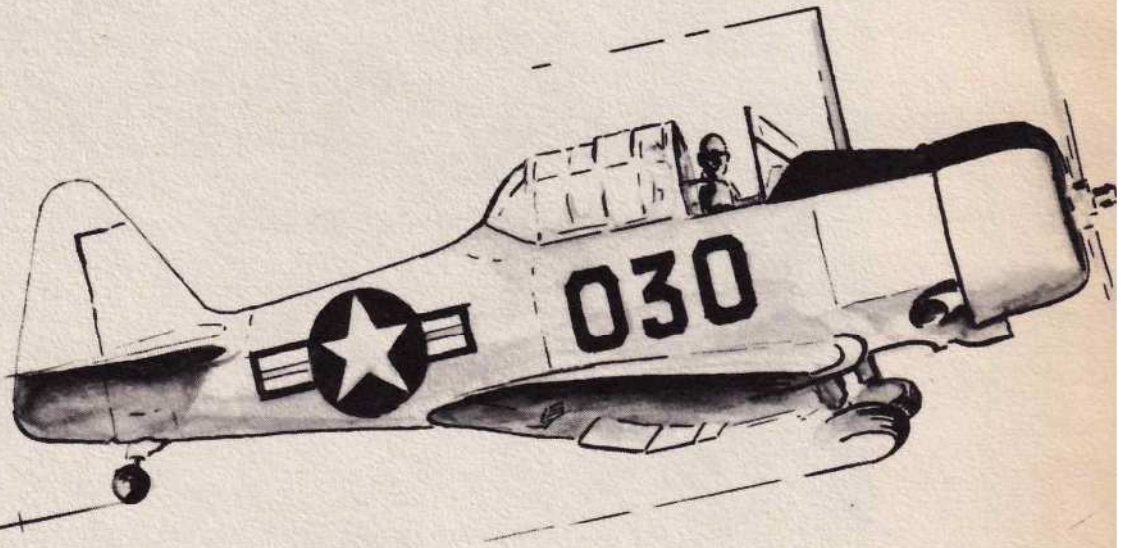
A/C Ervin P. Simon

A/C Thomas D. Smagula

A/C Jack E. Tullett

A/C William A. Bryan

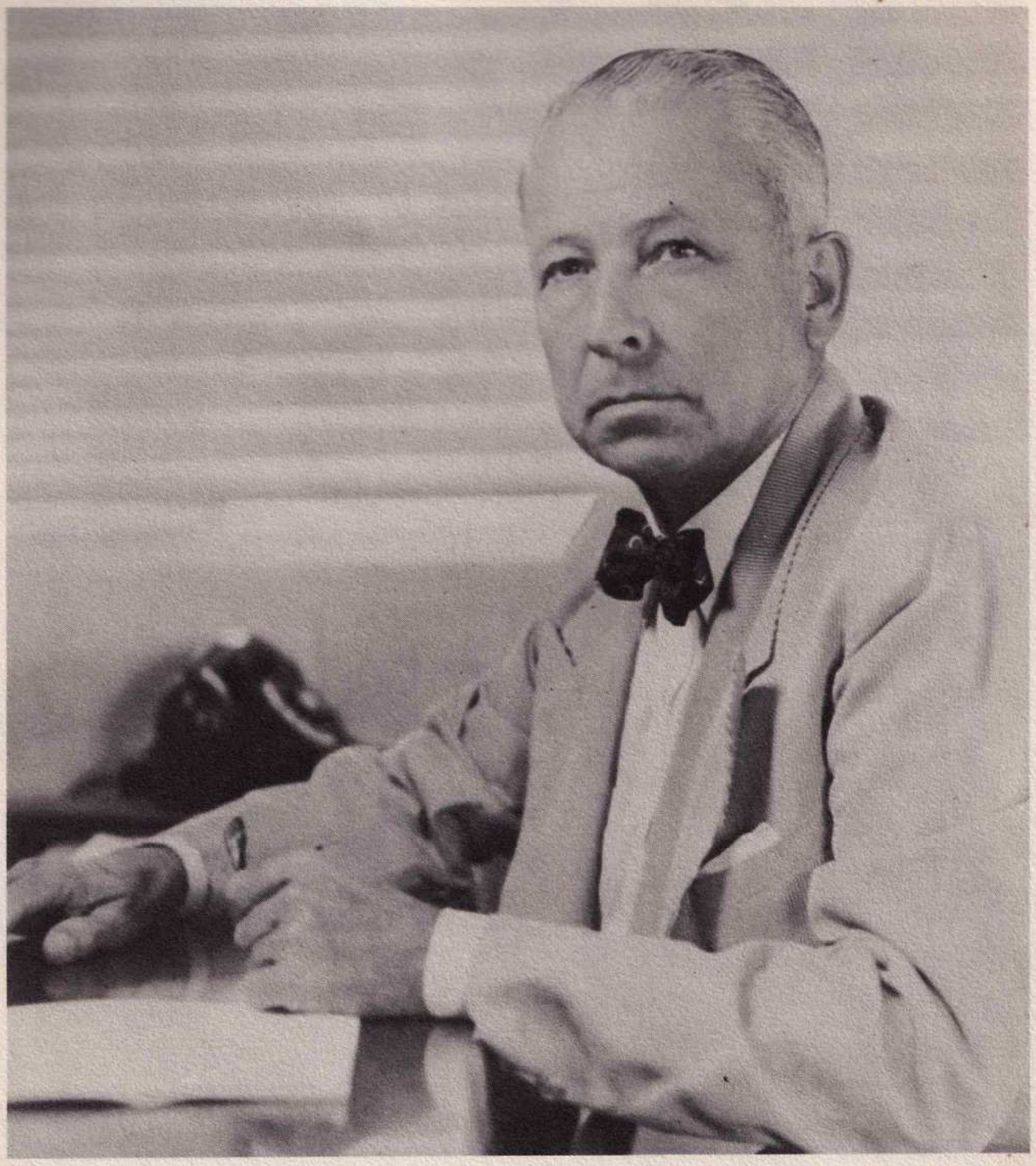
Touch and go . .



53-C

Marana

AIR BASE



President

HAL S. DARR

DARR AERO TECH

Something ABOUT MARANA AIR BASE

We needed training bases badly then, in early 1942, and in casting about for training sites, Marana emerged as a new base. What largely determined its selection was the excellent flying weather, and though the climate and the geographic location posed some problems, within three years of its activation, Marana became the largest basic training base in the world, some 10,000 Cadets beginning their flying training here. When the exigencies of wartime emergency were past; however, the base was declared surplus and soon deactivated.

Through the interim of peace, prior to Korea, all movable equipment was either sold or transferred to other bases. What remained was given up to the elements.

When Air Force expansion was decided upon, Marana was again quickly chosen as a training base, with its excellent prior record weighing heavily. Darr Aeronautical Technical Corporation, under the direction of Mr. Hal S. Darr, began restoration on August 1, 1951.

Appointed as Commanding Officer of Marana was Lieutenant Colonel Lewis J. Partridge, with Major Elson E. Staugaard as Commandant of Cadets.

Class 52-G became the first group of Cadets to return to Marana in early October 1951, and, but a month later, the first airborne Cadet in six years left Marana's runways.

The next several months saw an intensive program of improvements about the base completed in quick succession and with great rapidity.

Today, Marana is a model air base. Though small by most standards, it is self-sufficient, pleasant to look at and comfortable to live on. In a desert land of cactus and sagebrush, scorpion and Gila monster, a thriving community has thrown back the incursions of the desert, proving that nature need not always be the master.

Dedication

I want to congratulate you on the successful completion of the first phase of your quest for pilot's wings. It has been a long, hard and demanding period, one in which you have been subjected to rigid discipline, high standards of flying and academic proficiency and strict compliance with the moral code expected of the United States Air Force Officers. In all of these you have been successful—so again, may I offer my sincere congratulations.

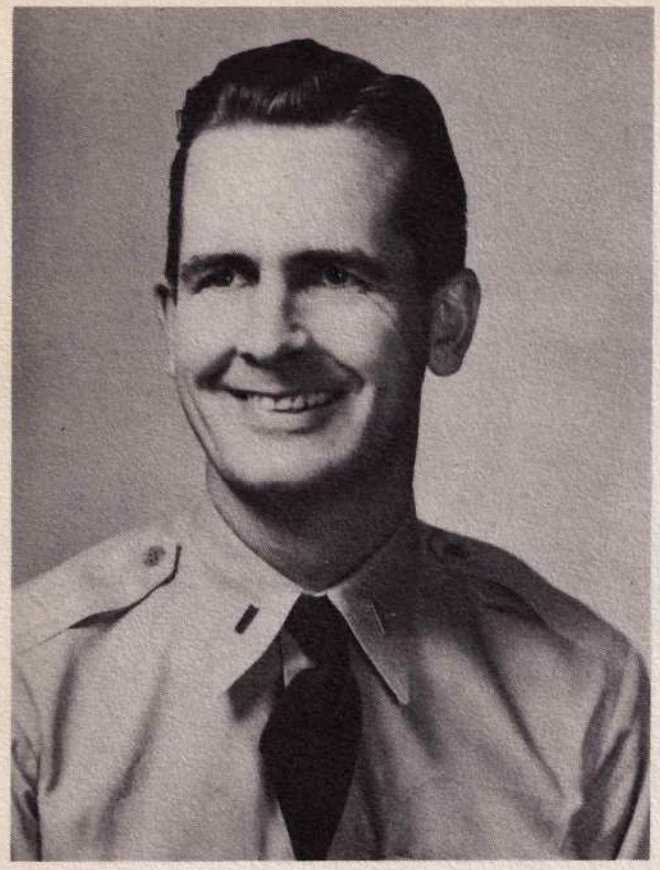
That you have successfully done these things is something of which you can always be proud. It is apparent that you are men of unusual ability, you are men set apart.

I would also like to add a word of caution. Don't let down. The job is only half done and you have a difficult task ahead of you—Advanced Pilot Training. Good luck and Godspeed.

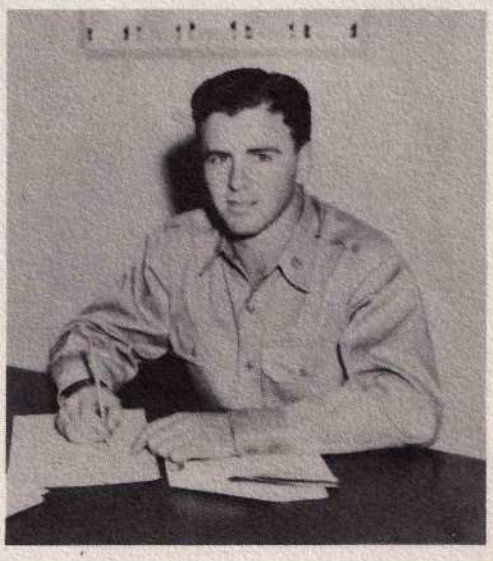
Lewis J. Partridge

LEWIS J. PARTRIDGE
Lt. Col. USAF
Commanding

THE STAFF



ERLING H. LOVLIEN
Captain, USAF
Base Adjutant



FRED S. REESE
Captain, USAF
Personnel Officer

CHARLES E. DAVIS
1st Lt. USAF
School Secretary

GORDON H. J. FLEISCH
Captain, USAF
Senior Military
Training Officer

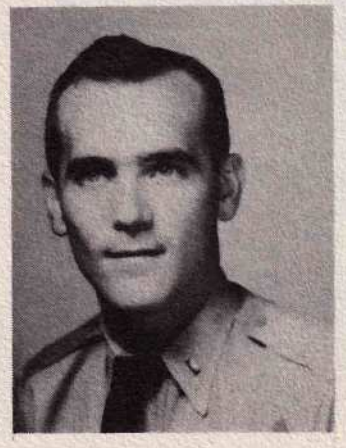
ELSON E. STAUGAARD
Major, USAF
Commandant of Cadets

DALE T. QUIGLEY
1st Lt., USAF

GARLAND J. McCLURE
1st Lt., USAF

MILITARY TRAINING OFFICERS

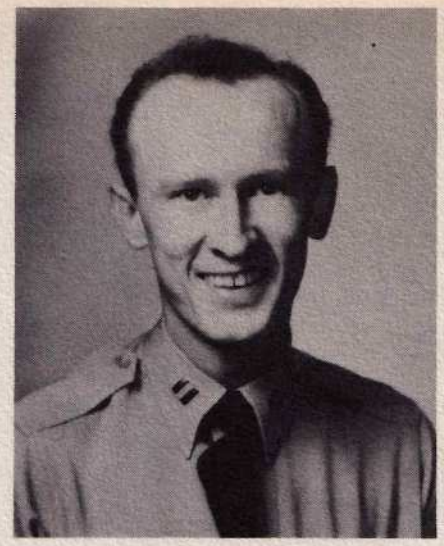
CLYDE B. TRENT
1st Lt., USAF



WENDELL E. COSNER
2nd Lt., USAF

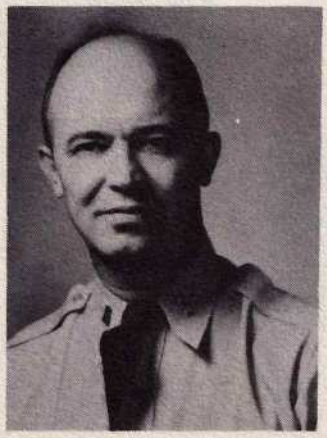
JAMES P. HARTE
2nd Lt., USAF

Medical Staff



EDWARD J. SHEA
Captain, USAF
Flight Surgeon

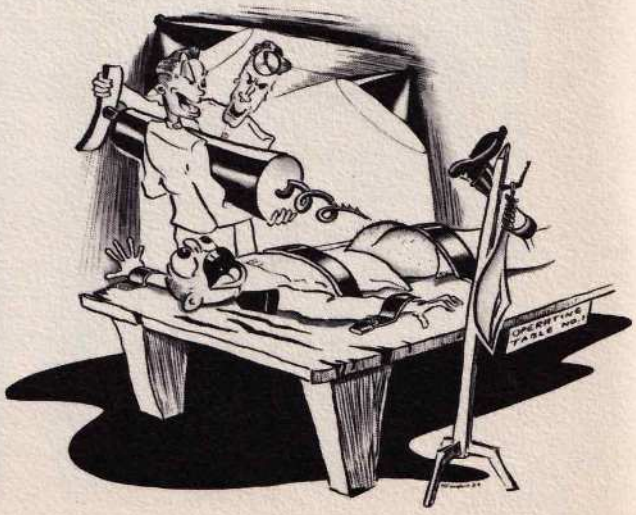
EDWIN W. WILSON
Captain, USAF
Dental Surgeon



WILLIAM J. RAMSEY
Captain, USAF
Medical Doctor

GEORGE PURYEAR
1st Lt., USAF
Medical Doctor

MELFORD GHERARDINI
1st Lt., USAF
Medical
Administrative Officer



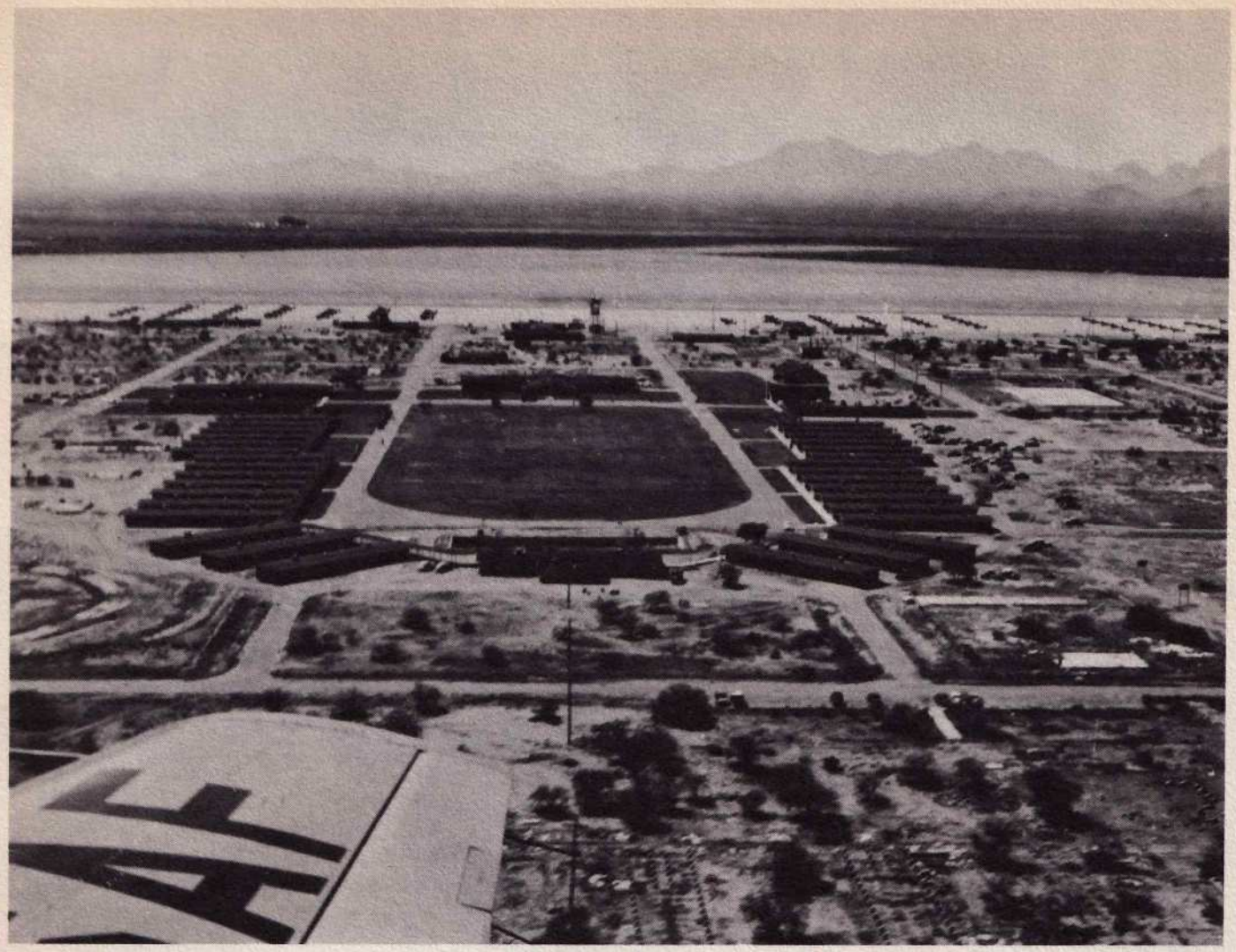
"Honest, Doc, I'll never go to Nogales again!"

EDGAR H. BRIMBERRY
Major, USAF
Base Chaplain

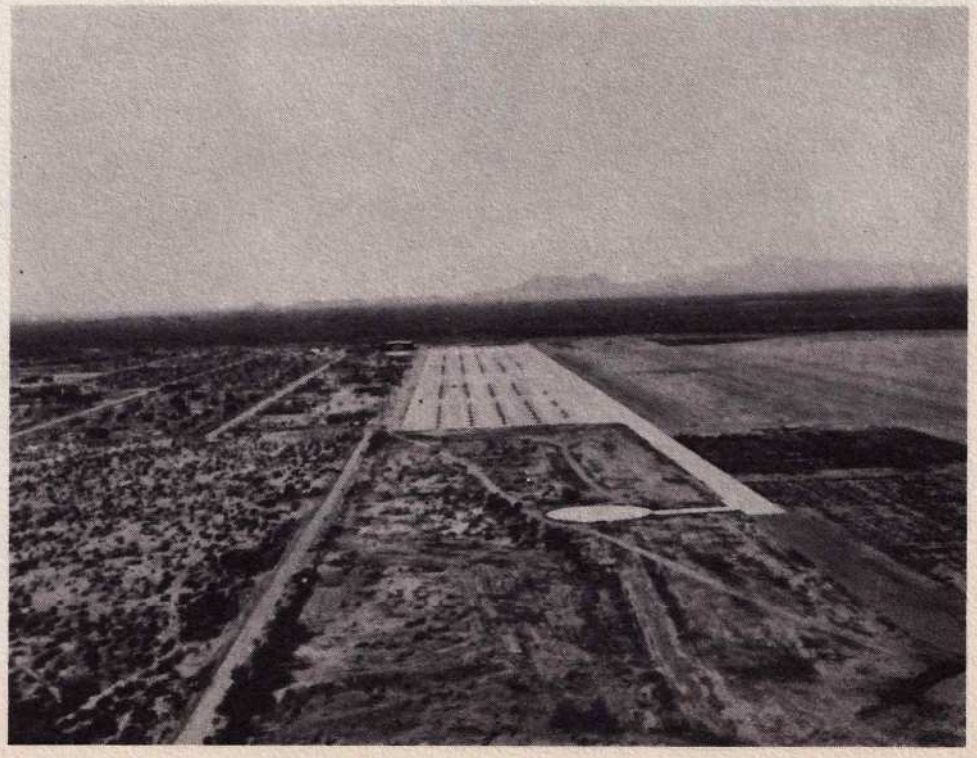
Our Chapel

Major Edgar H. Brimberry's job as Chaplain really began with the dedication of the Base Chapel on March 30, 1952. It is doubtful if there are any official notations regarding the work and energy he expended in building that Chapel. It was his labor that gave us a house of worship — it was and is his guidance that has so often set us straight again. He has dedicated himself to his creator, his Country, and his Cadets. In the truest sense, he is a man of God. We can say no more.

WILFRED TRACEY
S/Sgt., USAF
Welfare Specialist



Marana

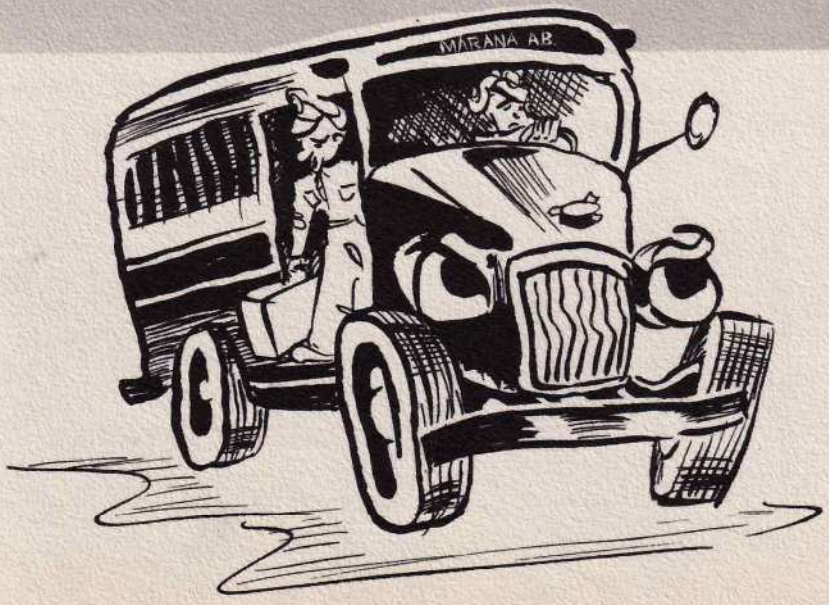


Introduction

Shakespeare, in the preface to his "HENRY V," pleaded mightily with his audience to exercise their imaginations. Here, too, we plead that cause, for now we must introduce a character who never drew a breath. He is, we hope, a combination of all the faults and virtues to be found in the men of Class Fifty Three-Charlie. He is American, English, Belgian, French, and Italian. He is any color, race or creed that you may wish. We give you now our Charlie.

Marana Air Base is small by most opinions. Only eleven months old, it sits in from busy highway 84, some 40 miles northwest of the city of Tucson, Arizona.

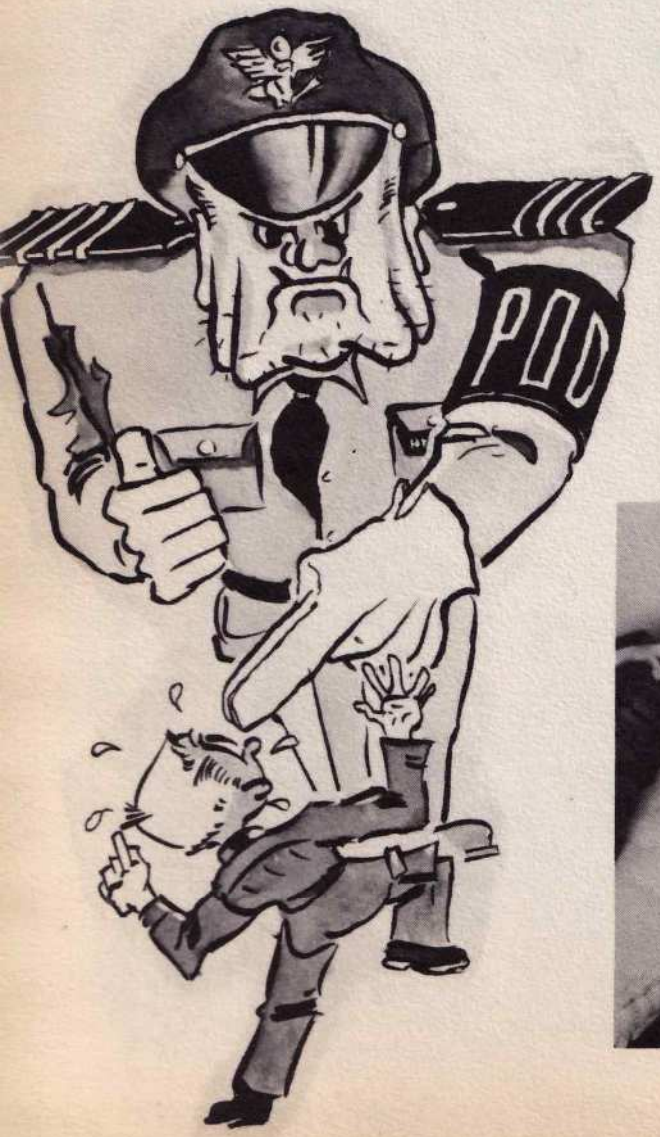
On the lovely April morning of which we now speak, a dusty, blue bus stopped behind one of a cluster of low lying buildings that comprised the Marana Cadet area. Among the crowd of men seen alighting from the bus and wrestling with various pieces of luggage, we catch a fleeting glimpse of Charlie, quite overcome by the struggle with his suitcase. As he passes closely by we note in his eye an uncommon look, perhaps expectation, perhaps trepidation — we leave that to our reader. Falling in last as the group files into the Tac office, we see the door swing slowly shut behind Charlie, and there we leave him for the moment. When next he emerges before our eyes he will be a lowly pre-flight, with all the puzzling mystery of flying still before him. Here we leave off to let the ensuing pages carry on our tale.

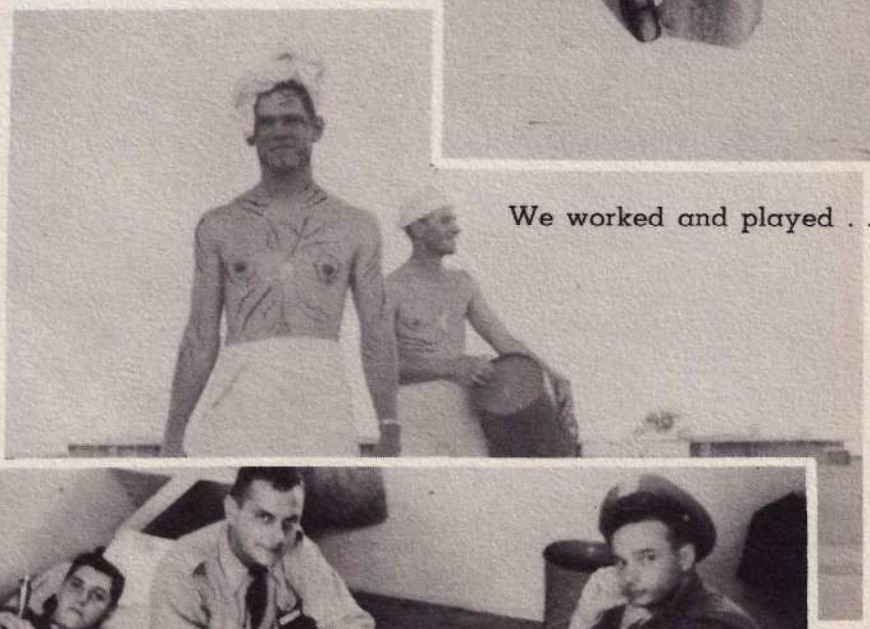


Pre-Flight

Can any man ever have been more confused, bewildered, and dejected than our Charlie? It is doubtful, for during these four weeks of drill, PT, inspections, and lectures, dreaded rumors permeated the pre-flight barracks — rumors that made strong men quail in their fatigues, and weak men turn into quivering masses in the corner. Sobs filled the night air, and fingers soon were gnawed clear to the second joint. Rumors told of horrible things that befell those unlucky enough to become fourth classmen — screams rending the stillness, things going bump, and another man missing from the next formation. Soon, a phrase began to throb and reverberate within his brain, like the haunting and foreboding pulsations of voodoo drums. "Fourth class!" "Fourth class!" "Fourth class!" ever louder, ever closer, more and more ominous.

"We could hardly wait"

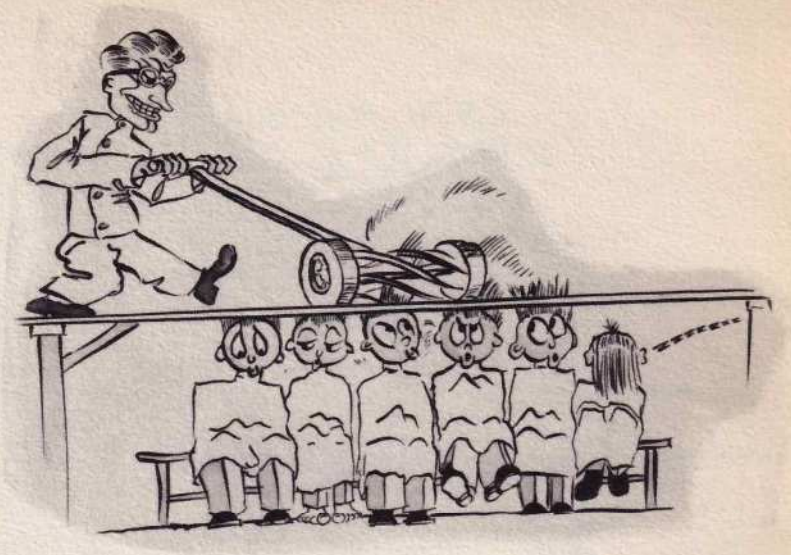




We worked and played . . .

. . . Wishing every day could be relax day.

Those speedy G. I. haircuts.



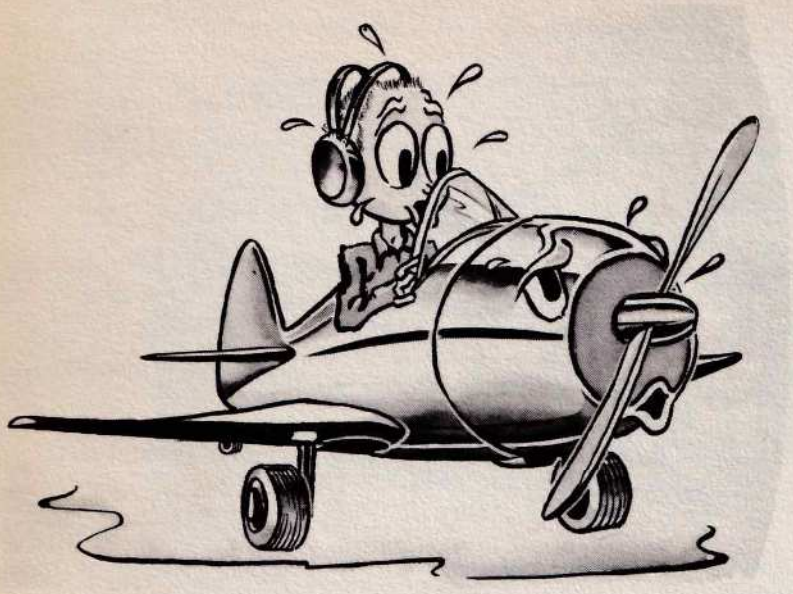
And Tac Officers constantly breathing down our necks.

Dream of the future . . .

It didn't take Charlie long to adapt himself to the topsy-turvy confusion of pre-flight. In fact, mulling it all over, he began to think how lucky he was. Where else, outside the Air Force, could you get a free gift of clothing, three meals a day, a roof over your head, and all the cactus you could eat? Charlie positively reveled in these thoughts, but competent psychiatric treatment caught him in time and restored him to comparative normalcy.

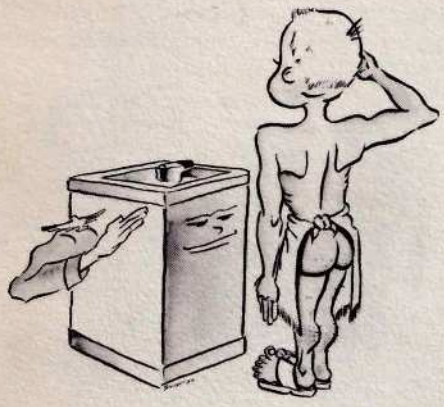
Excerpts form Charlie's letters home bore out his optimistic attitude; "Mom, it isn't bad at all, except for..., except for..., except for ..."

BEFORE
SOLOING



Fourth Class

AFTER
SOLOING

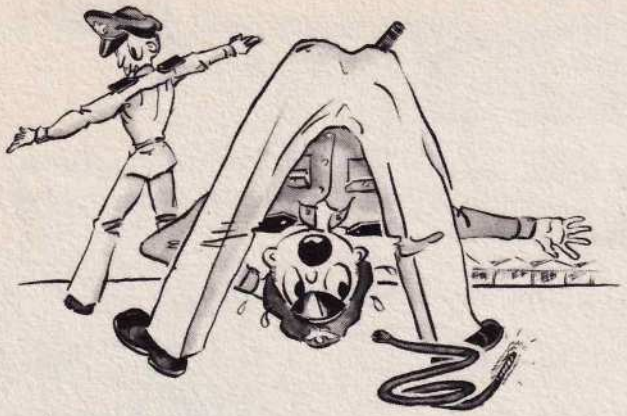


Sir, Space Cadet Tiger, R.U. reports to Colonel Cosmo for a squirt of Moon Juice . .

Charlie's introduction to fourth class at first pu zled him. Just what was he being trained for, bootblack or a men's room attendant? It seemed i logical that they would begin rehabilitating hi for a civilian occupation so soon. Nevertheless, h would let other minds prevail, and perform his du ties with gusto.

One thing that astounded Charlie was the wa that the third classmen took such an interest in hi The kind and understanding natures that these u perclassmen revealed to him down on that corne were astounding! In quite and well modulate voices they asked him cheerful questions, acceptin any explanations of his ignorance strictly in th spirit that they were given. It was almost inhuma

With such cheerfulness always surroundin him, Charlie fell to with gay abandon. Perhaps yo can hear his fine tenor voice now, as he handle the haunting strains of "Hooray for Pre-Flight with lyric delicacy, all the while restoring anothe commode to its original pearly luster.



OBSTRUCTION BELOW!!!

YING-YANG DAY

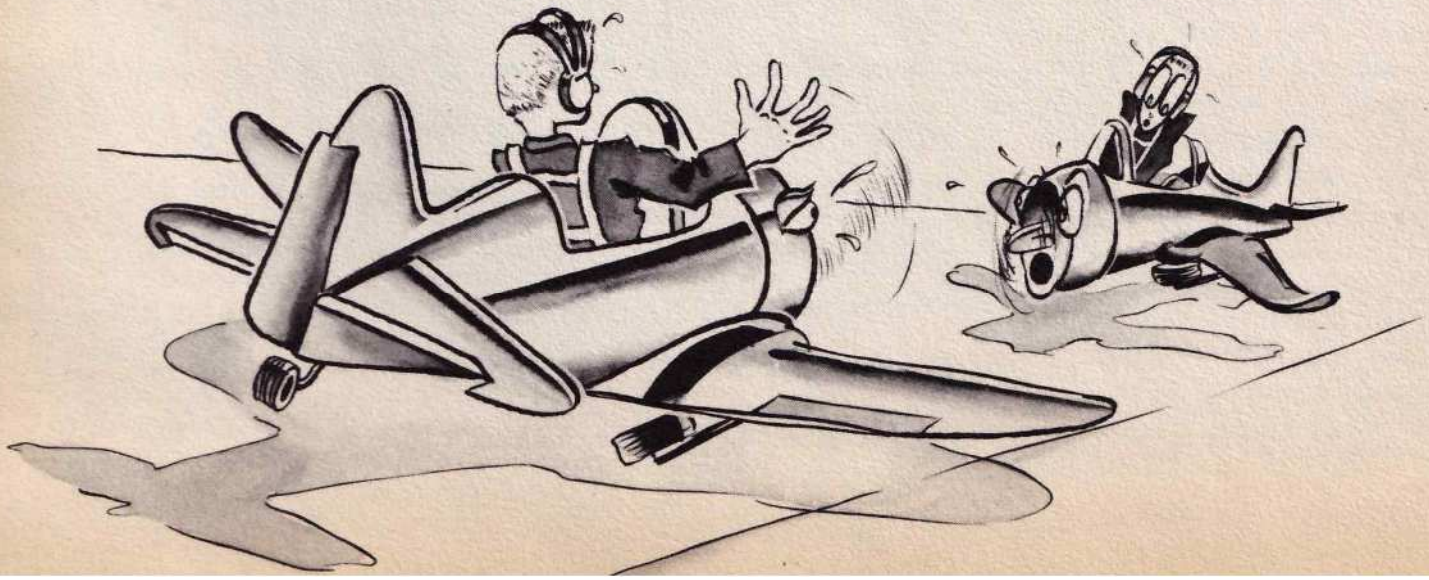
When the Saturday parade came that released him from the bondage of fourth class, and they cut the chains from his legs and arms, Charlie rubbed his wrists apprehensively and suddenly realized that he was now a third classman. He further realized that the preceding six weeks had'nt been so bad after all, but he would never again find it in his heart to care for the general health and well being of any cow, and he would always shun anything made of leather as if it were leprous. The next one to ask Charlie, "What time is it," whether man, woman, chicken, or child, would find him rising to his full height, his face a mask of hate, and challenging them to a decisive duel with rubber band and paper clip.

Third Class

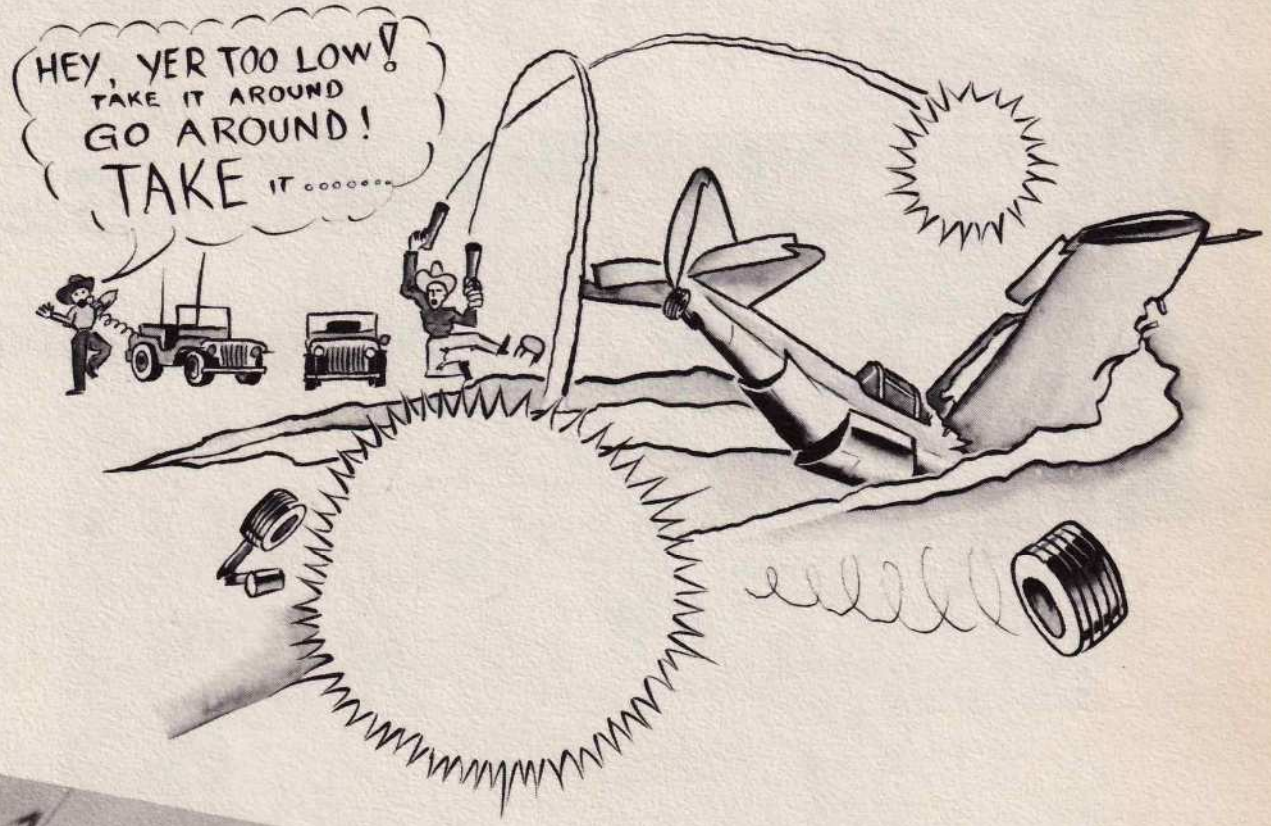
Hindsight revealed to Charlie that, resist it as he might, some appreciable changes had been wrought in him. He had, he thought without too much conceit, shaped up rather well. He might be walking off tours for a long time to come, but some military bearing had rubbed off on him, and he was learning something about the right way to fly, his instructor to the contrary. Also, through the magnanimity of that instructor, he had been able to send home pink slips sufficient to repaper the entire basement rumpus room. For all he knew, he might be starting a new fad in interior decorating! If he didn't watch his step, though, he might start greasing landings and keeping his altitude within 200 feet . . . then what would happen to his bedroom decor?

"Robin's Egg calling Turkey No. 1... gobble-gobble, Over."

...Into the wild blue yonder...



What would we have done without Runway Control?



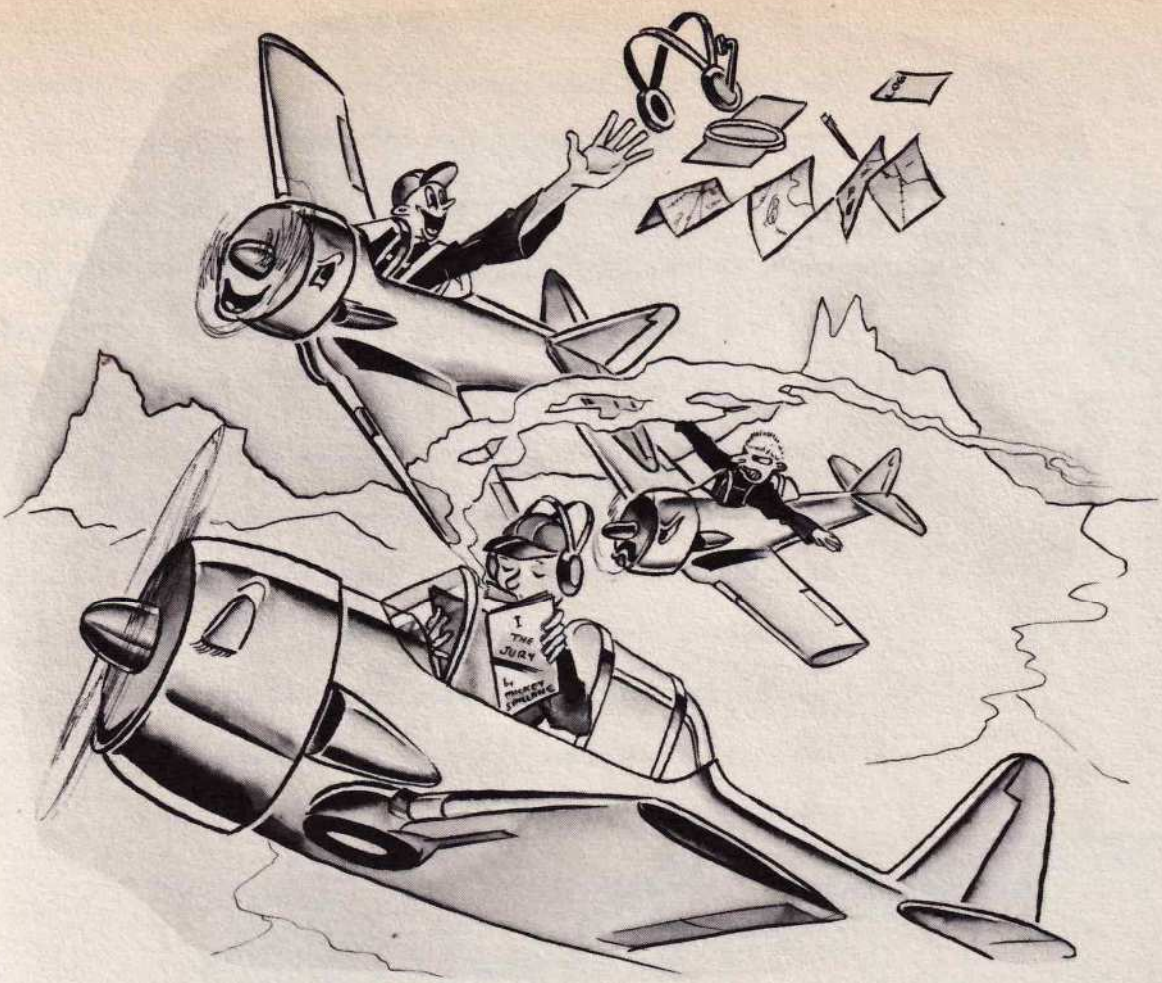
...Or those tours?

With the obstacles presented by soloing and the 40 hour check safely surmounted and now far behind, Charlie was beginning to breathe easier. Stripes were beginning to appear on fellow classmates like handkerchiefs at a funeral. It was evident to Charlie that his class, and he along with it, were getting rank, and sometimes ranker. 53-C was going places! As always, though, there were some experiences during this period that brought a rather pained expression to his otherwise sanguine countenance. His experiences in the Link, for instance. Each time he thought of that one afternoon when he had been flying 200 feet under the ground, it was like twisting a knife in his heart. True, he had recovered from this slip, but it proved to be a hollow victory when he developed vertigo and had to be assisted from the cockpit.

Second Class

Ah, relaxing at Nezhone.

40-HOUR CHECK

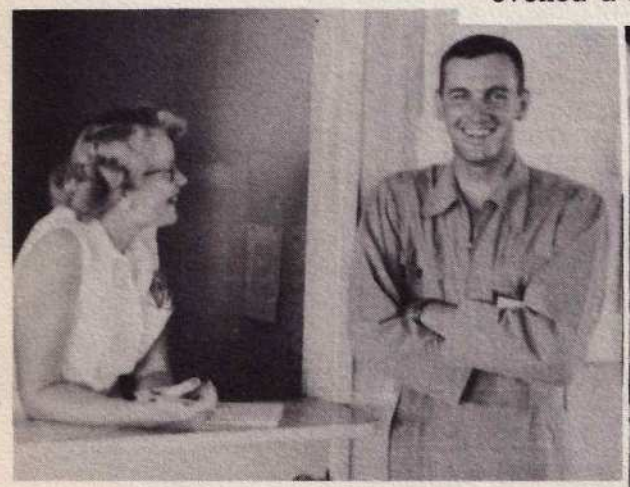


SOLO
CROSS
COUNTRY

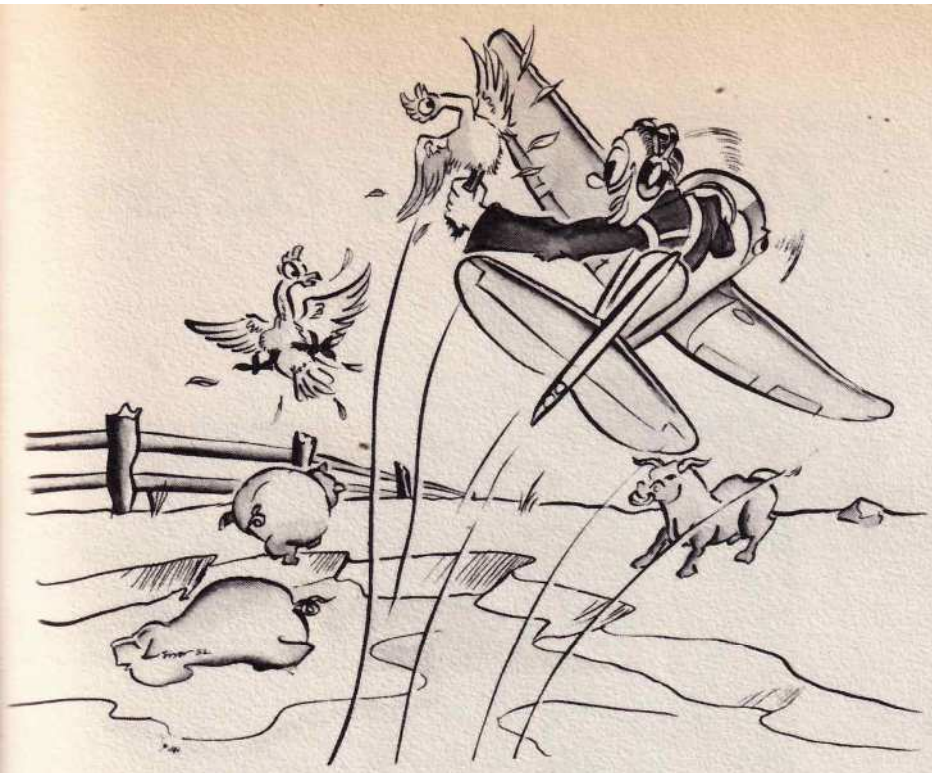
All second classmen could look back with pleasure on their first cross country hop. Charlie had some bad moments when, by a combination of dead reckoning and pilotage he mistook a large municipal swimming pool for his actual check point, Roosevelt Dam, and only the appearance of a water ballet in the center of the pool caused him to correct his mistake. Excluding a damaged landing gear during landing, the trip was otherwise uneventful, and that evening songs were sung and toasts proposed with Snow Crop in the hallowed halls of the Cadet Club.

First Class

First Class! The heights had been scaled, the battle won! Like the spider who failed seven times and finally won through, Charlie had doggedly persevered. Now he was impatient to be off to advanced, then to Korea, and ultimately to join the select few who were jet aces. Only night flying now gave him any trouble, and that was but a fleeting thing. He had, once or twice, confused the big dipper with the friendly lights of a Cortaro dairy farm, but Charlie knew which end was up, and would not be caught in that position again. There were many impressions and incidents here, as in the other classes, that he would always cherish. The time when the clown of the class caused Runway Control to fire a flare at him, and he fired back—the sheer luxury of smoking in the mess hall, overnight Open Post every week end, these things, in retrospect, evoked a feeling of warmth in our Charlie.



Dispatcher with no clothes on.



Eager to be off to advanced, Charlie had only one tie binding him to Marana and the city of Tucson. That was Cassandra. The mere mention of her name made him ecstatic. Had there ever, since time began, been a girl like her? It was impossible. In description her beauty could only be hinted at, and Charlie never described her adequately before introducing her to a fellow cadet. It still took his breath away each time he saw her. He could see her now, her three blue eyes twinkling devilishly in the failing light, the dying sun framing her 200 pounds in an immortal pose. Yes, Charlie would have some regrets in leaving the place where he learned to "fly that airplane."

THE BRASS..

53-C

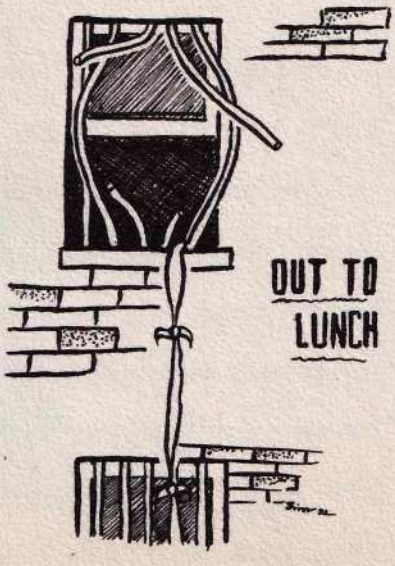
Our Student Officers

ORVILLE J. BERANEK
2nd Lt., USAF
Fredericksburg, Va.
"Mike"
"So help me, I never drink orange juice or hold hands with my buddy's wife."

CHARLES B. DANIEL
2nd Lt., USAF
Wetumpka, Ala.
"Check Ride"
"This is Aya' Foss Foua—Foua—Three.

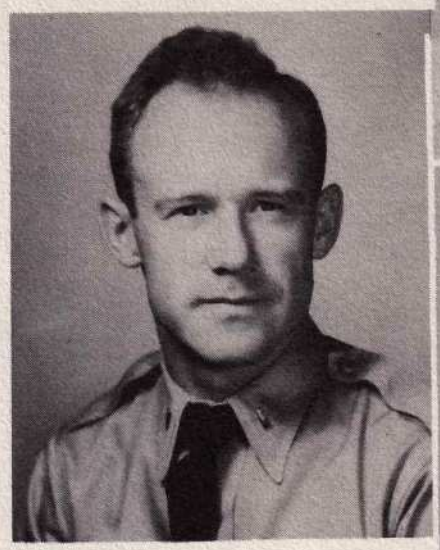
JOSEPH C. FUHRER, JR.
1st Lt., USAF
Pittsburgh, Pa.
"The Fuhrer"
"Okay, Tigers, out of the sack and lets see if we can get to the flight line on time for once."

JACK M. GELLER
1st Lt., USAF
Long Beach, Calif.
"Jack"
"So help me, I'll resign if I don't get jet fighters at Willy."

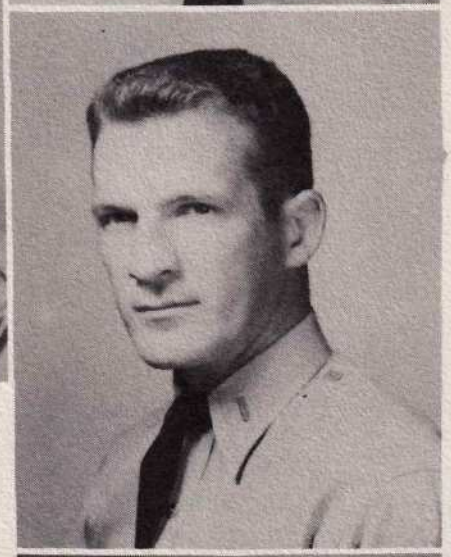


EDWARD F. KRAMER, JR.
2nd Lt., USAF
Meeker, La.
"Ed"
"How are you and Cynthia getting along, Ed?"

RALPH G. OKREPKIE
2nd Lt., USAF
Passaic, N. J.
"Oke"
"And when I got to Gila Bend, I didn't understand why the others were calling in at Phoenix."



ROBERT C. OLIVER
1st Lt., USAF
Bloomington, Calif.
"Red"
"But Sir, I never do any clearing turns. It's a waste of time."



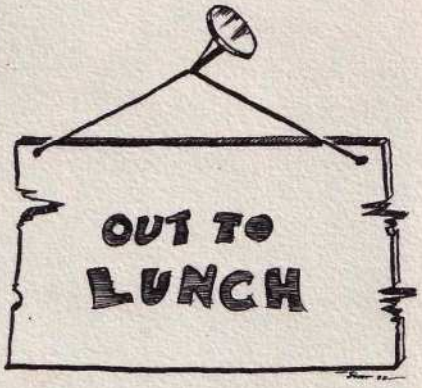
FRED A. PATTERSON
2nd Lt., USAF
Wadesboro, N. C.
"Pat"
"At ease, boys! How about letting me get a word in side ways."

ROBERT G. PRINE
2nd Lt., USAF
Tampa, Fla.
"Gene"
"Let's get this place cleaned up."

CHARLES R. RAUGH
2nd Lt. USAF
Bellwood, Pa.
"Ronnie"
"Anybody got a pencil I can borrow?"

FREDERICK J. SMITH
Pilot Officer
Cheadle, Cheshire
England
"Smitty"
"I say, Smitty Old Chap, have you picked up the laundry and mail yet?"

JAMES R. SMITH
Pilot Officer
Leigh, Lancashire
England
"Smitty"
"Try to stay awake for this class, Smitty."



CLAYTON E. WEBB
2nd Lt., USAF
St. Albans, W. Va.
"Clay"
"West Virginia was never like this."

Week end at
"The Canyon."

Clean-up supervisor.

The "Brass" at Runway Control,
Rillito Auxiliary.

Group Staff

53-C

JACK E. TULLETT
Group Major
Peoria, Ill.
"Texas"
"Where's my "G" suit? I'm going up on instruments."

JOSEPH W. IVINS, JR.
Group Adjutant
Houston, Tex.
"Clang Clang"
"You can't gig the Group Adjutant."

RENE PANZER
Group Supply Officer
Paris, France
"Watch zee rudder in those sleeping turns."

The Group Staff. These are the men well known to us all. They are the coordinators of all activities concerning the Cadet at Marana. They are the representatives of the Commanding Officer and the staff and theirs is the responsibility of maintaining discipline and order as well as smooth functioning of the entire group. Not alone a duty; however, for in a group of men chosen for their ability, the singling out of a few to oversee the many, must have special significance. Their ability has been put to good use and we reaffirm the original choice.

Squadron A

CHARLES M. McSWAIN
Squadron Commander
Little Rock, Ark.
"Chuck"
"Have you shined your hat brim, Mister?"

ROBERT F. SVESKA
Squadron Adjutant
Omaha, Neb.
"Bob"
"Gee, I wonder if that was right."

BRONCO ALEKSICH
First Sergeant
San Bernardino, Calif.
"Bronc"
"Think I'll take another '40-hour check' today."

JAMES B. MANALE
"A" Flight
Waco, Texas
"Bullett"
"Let's do it."

FRANK F. GUIDOTTI
"B" Flight
West New York, N. J.
"Frank"
"Nezhone Control, am I clear to drag the pool?"

Flight Lieutenants

WILLIAM C. MATTIS
"C" Flight"
Glendale, Calif.
"Ol' Sage"
"This is your Student Channel "E" Commentator — Suction Gage, Pitot Head Cover.

THOMAS D. SMAGULA
"D" Flight
Manchester, N. H.
"Smug"
"Which half of the dime do you want me to land it on?"

KENNETH P. BRUMBELOE
La Grange, Ga.
"Shakespeare"
"Hot as a pistol ball."

WILLIAM A. BRYAN
Porterville, Calif.
"Bill"
"Okay, you guys. Go to jets. I gotta have somebody fly escort for me."

THOMAS A. CAMPBELL
Waggoner, Ill.
"Tom"
"Think I'll sack out so I won't be so tired when I go to bed."

GALE M. KERR
Gipsy, Mo.
"GM"
"How come so many towns are named 'Gas Sta!"

Rillito Auxiliary
Sun Bathing Club

KENNETH R. MILAM
Uvalde, Texas
"Bud"
"Would you mind getting in step with the rest of the flight, Bud?"

DONALD F. NENDELL
Albuquerque, N. M.
"Don"
"Think I'll take a trip this week end."

KENNETH M. REED
Minneapolis, Minn.
"Ken"
"Pep 'n fire—Let's hit the road... that's one word."

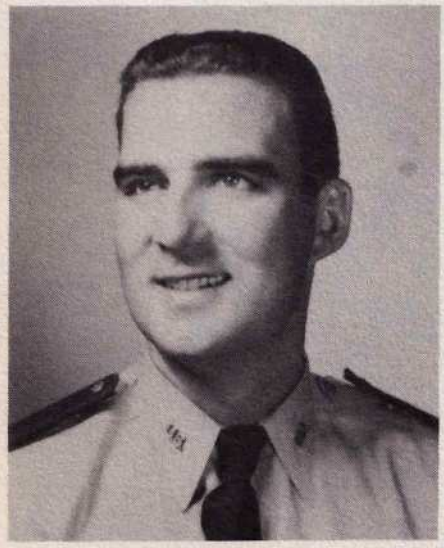
ANDRE J. TORCHUT
St. Jean D'Angely,
France
"Torchie"
"Vot Ees, exactly????"

Bring it up in the middle.

JOHN J. VAN BOCKEL
Gettysburg, S. D.
"Bock"
"Say guys, I've been in four months now . . . do I sound military?"

JOHN H. VAN BEUREN
Newburg, N. Y.
"Van"
"Think I'll stay here this week end. I'm still academically restricted."

BILL N. WEAVER
Jacksonville, Ala.
"Bill"
"Don't follow me — I lost all my navigational equipment on that last slow roll."



WILLIAM H. YOUNG
Long Beach, Calif.
"Willie"
"Maybe not, but I sure am a magnificent pilot."

Anyone for baseball?

TR-130

Squadron B

ROBERT B. VOLLMAR
Squadron Commander
Holstein, Iowa
"Mad Dog"
"Financially restricted."

ROY J. NOTLEY
Squadron Adjutant
Shafter, Calif.
"Puddy Kat Kid"
"You birds shake me up."

HARLEY G. POWELL
First Sergeant
Tunica, Miss.
"Cushions"
"Slow down the cadence."

WILLIAM J. CLARK
"A" Flight
LaGrange, Ill.
"Big Bill"
"Why shine the back of my shoes?"

DEREK D. JACKSON
"B" Flight
Westmoreland, Kan.
"Derry"
"Hold 'er down to 90."

Flight Lieutenants

TED A. BRUNSON
"C" Flight
Raybille, La.
"Banana Boat"
"My name's Ted, and I've got a brother named Ned."

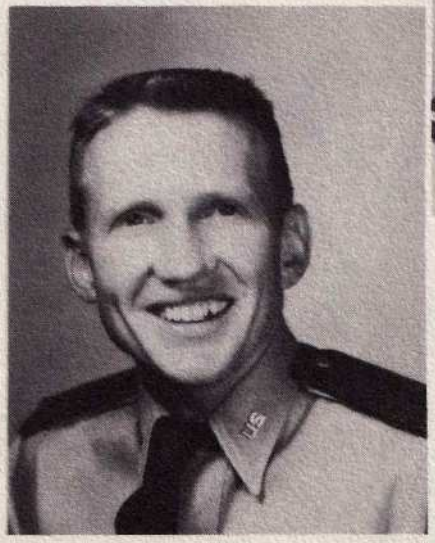
WILLIAM L. BUTLER
"D" Flight
Hillsboro, Wis.
"Dusty"
"I hope that code machine blows a fuse."

GILBERT C. ALSTON
Los Angeles, Calif.
"Gil"
"Who cut me out of the #!!// pattern."

JOHN H. BIRD
Salinas, Calif.
"Bird Brain"
"Hey, fellas, wait for me."

CLAUDE DESURMONT
Enghien-Les-Bains
France
"Fantastic Spastic"
"I do not like to walk zee weengs."

JAMES B. EDGAR
Morning Sun, Iowa
"Jim"
"I've got to sign the Form 1."

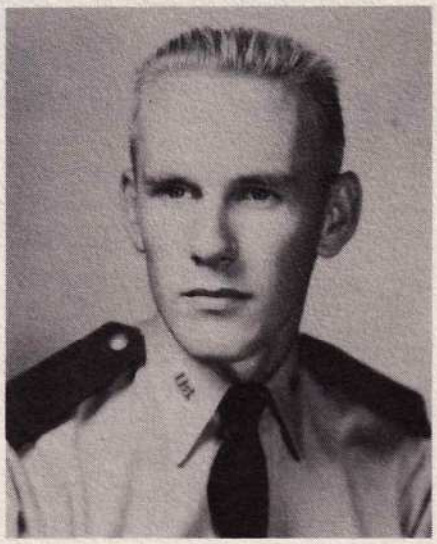


Just after solo.

THEODORE C. GEARY
Lansdowne, Pa.
"Gear"
"Who turned on the cooler."

JOSEPH A. HERBST
Quincy, Calif.
"Jodie"
"The Flying Deacon."

EDWARD G. SCHULTZ
Cincinnati, Ohio
"Schlitz"
"Fellas, I don't allow any smoking in here."



ARNIE F. W. STEENROOS
Reedley, Calif.
"Crab"
"Ah, sooch a funny one!"

Off to the Pool

Squadron C

GRADY J. BRELAND
Squadron Commander
Mathiston, Miss.
"Switch"
"I'd la' to ha' some o' that."

HUGH M. MILLER
Squadron Adjutant
St. Petersburg, Fla.
"Lover"
"Quit watching Beardsley's feet."

ROBERT E. HOLLEY
First Sergeant
Wetumpka, Ala.
"Red"
"I'm gonna set this plane down in a cotton patch."

JACK M. GRAVES
"A" Flight
Harriman, Tenn.
"Static"
"Man! I had a good day today."

JOHN K. DRAPER
"B" Flight
Fort Smith, Ark.
"Pretty Boy"
"Not awful smart — but he's awful sweet."

Flight Lieutenants

EDWARD G. SCOTT, JR.
"C" Flight
Riderwood, Ala.
"Scotty"
"I ain't lost, just a little confused."

WILLIAM A. MURPHY
"D" Flight
Fulton, Ky.
"Arch"
"I just can't fly that 'Mahogany Messerschmidt'."

CHARLES S. BEARDSLEY
Refugio, Tex.
"Cyrano"
"Slow your feet down."

JACQUES
BOLLE-REDDAT
Masevaux (Haut-Rhin)
France
"Mr. Bowl"
"Football! Why watch football with beautiful women around?"

GEORGE M. CHADOCK
MacFarlan, W. Va.
"Tardy"
"I'm here . . . the rest are late."

HOYT D. DAVIS
Rolla, Mo.
"Po Devil"
"Ain't got no wisky."

At the line.

WALTER L. JOHNSON
Villamont, Va.
"Crash"
"If you gentlemen will cover down . . ."

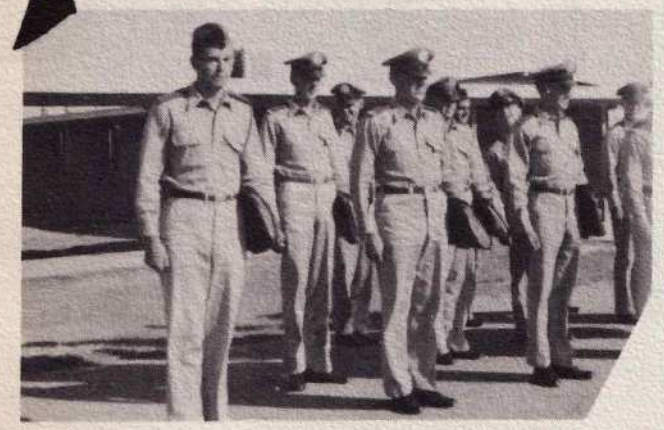
STEVE J. McDERMOTT
Dallas, Tex.
"Fatback"
"The Boy Aviator."

GUY POUMAREDES
Tunis, Tunisia
"Pomegranate"
"So I say to my son Poumagranate . . ."

MICHEL SAURD
Villiers Le Bel, France
"Tangle Foot"
"French women vastly better than American."

CHALMER G. PRAY
St. Joseph, Mo.
"Peep"
"The wayward son of 'C' Class."

Squadron D



MAURICE M. SAUNDERS
Squadron Commander
Aberdeen, S. D.
"Moe"
"Hi mate, just watch your old Dad."

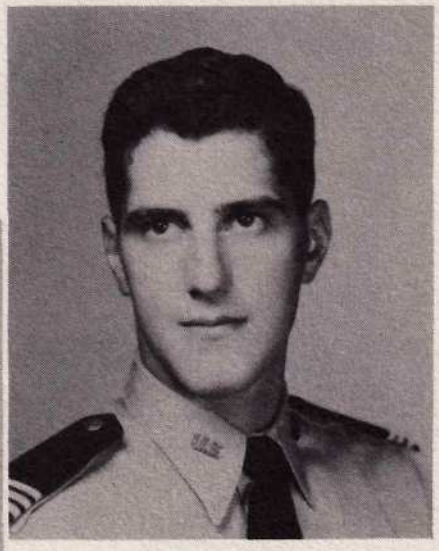
BENJAMIN E. BOX
Squadron Adjutant
Laurel, Miss.
"Senator"
"Who stole my ceegar?"

MACK C. SLAGLE
First Sergeant
Erwin, Tenn.
"Maximillian"
"Gentlemen, there's a new list up."

JONATHAN K. SNYDER
"A" Flight"
Lawrence, Kan.
"Old Dad"
"It sure was dark down there."

LUCIEN O. DeVISSCHER
"B" Flight
Renaix, Belgium
"Debbie"
"I wasn't lost. ... they just couldn't find me."

Flight Lieutenants



WARREN B. SCHWARTZ
"C" Flight
Altoona, Wis.
"W. B."
"That's the way the old ball bounces."

ALFONS E. SMITS
"D" Flight
Antwerpen, Belgium
"Ole Master"
"Let's face it, Buddy."

FREDERICK J. KNOEPPEL
Monrovia, Calif.
"Turkey"
"Should I fight it out, Tower?"

JAMES L. MANION
St. Louis, Mo.
"Say Again"
"Wasn't me . . . Musta been somebody else."

FORREST D. MARTIN
Wichita, Kan.
"Gosh Darn"
"Aw, C'mon."

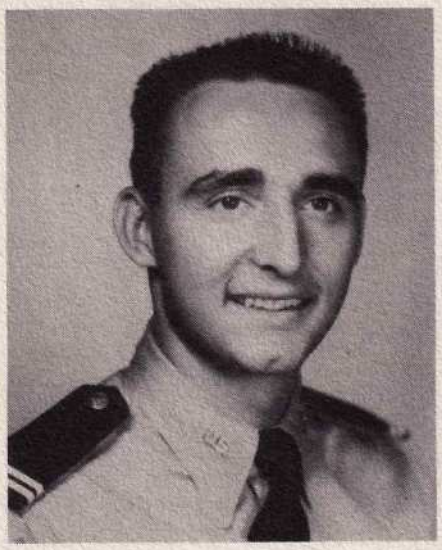
FERNAND MICHEL
Brainville, France
"Midget"
"Unfortunate occurrence."

The big day.

PIERRE TERRASSIER
Paris, France
"Lou Lou"
"A - ten - hut."

GARY L. THOMPSON
Oakland, Calif.
"Tommy"
"I just don't understand it."

JOHN L. SEBASTIANI
Paris, France
"Bingo"
"Negateeve . . . oh, eet's not so!"



ERVIN P. SIMON
Detroit, Mich.
"Dizzy"
"Marana, if you read me, shake the tower."

FTAF Form No. 51-15
17 Jan 52

FLYING TRAINING AIR FORCE
GRADE SLIP
(Basic)

Student: WASHOUT, WILL E.

Rank: VERY

Organization: DAMN LITTLE

Mission: SUICIDE LMT.

Date: ANY TRI-DELT.

Grade: DOWNHILL

1. Visual Inspection	FILLED LIGHTER WITH GAS	20. Chandelles	STALLED OUT
2. Cockpit Procedures	ON TAKE OFF ROLL	21. Lazy Eights	MUCH TOO LAZY
3. Taxiing	GOT WING TIP	22. Slow Rolls	FOUND 7 PENCILS
4. Take-Off	LOOK MA, NO HANDS!	23. Barrell Rolls	EGG SHAPED
5. Climbs and Climbing Turns	OFF COURSE	24. Half Roll and Reverse	NO REVERSE
6. Straight and Level	YOU'RE JESTING	25. Loop	HAMMERHEAD STALL-INVERTED SPIN
7. Trimming	ONLY ON OPEN POST	26. Immelman	SPLIT S, LOST 8,000'
8. Medium Turns	ACCIDENTAL SPIN	27. Formation	SHH..... DON'T TELL
9. Steep Turns	360° IN 11 SEC.	28. Navigation	LOST OVER "NOGO"
10. Stalls — Power On	SURE DOES	29. Traffic	HEAD UP AND LOCKED
11. Stalls — Power Off	SAVED FOR FINAL	30. Landings	REPEAT AFTER ME: "OUR
12. Spins	Turns LOST COUNT	31.	FATHER, WHO ART IN....."
13. Coordination Exercises	RIDICULOUS!	32. Go Arounds	PLENTY
14. Forced Landings	No? YES!	33. Whip Stall	HAIRY
15. Glides and Gliding Turns	BLACKED OUT	34. Vertical Reverse	DIZZY
16. "S" Along Road	5 AUTO AERIALS	35. Judgment	GUILTY
17. Rectangular Courses	OVER NEZHONG	36. Progress	RETARDED
18. Elementary Eights	QUIT AT 7	37. Technique	QUITE UNIQUE
19. Max Perf Climbing Turns	LOST 1000'	38. Attitude	SUPERBLY INDIFFERENT

WORD PICTURE OF FLIGHT ..... A FLIGHT ??

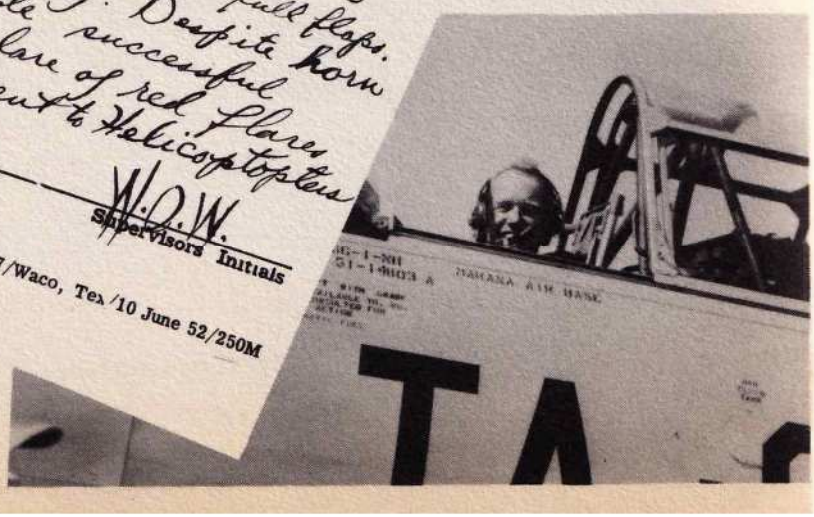
After 1 min. visual inspection, student turned on enough switches to get engine started. After jumping chocks and running down 4 fire guards, took off downwind with full flaps. Acrobatics showed extreme originality. Despite horn blowing in ears, student made successful wheels up landing amidst the glare of red flares at Home Field. Recommend he be sent to Helicopterplex

Instructor's Signature: M. A. Deck

Supervisor's Initials: W.O.W.

Replaces ATRC Form No. 51-15 which may be used.

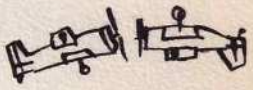
JC2-37/Waco, Tex/10 June 52/250M



DAILY LIST OF DELINQUENCIES

Class 53-C

13 October 1952

NAME	INIT.	DELINQUENCY	AWARD
Aleksich, B.	B.A.	Doublecrossing Instructor, ie: Passing Instrument Check	6 EXTRA HOURS OF LINK
Vollmar, R.B.	V.R.B.	Impersonating Instructor, ie: Cutting Maj. Lundy out of Traffic Pattern	5 & 5
Holley, R. E.	REH	Missing one question on Weather Test	SIT IN FOG BANK ONE HOUR EACH DAY
Knoeppel, F.J.	FJK	Conduct unbecoming an A/C, ie: Taking shower with P.T. clothes on	SCRUB SHOWER FLOOR & WALLS
Brumbeloe, K.P.	K.P.B.	Creating disturbance in barracks, ie: Releasing bag of snakes	GOOD CONDUCT MEDAL
Notley, R. J.	R.J.N.	Hazing, ie: Requiring 4th Classmen to know how to enter traffic	R 
Scott, E.G.	EJS	Passing 3 consecutive checkrides	DENIED PRIVELEDGE OF FLYING LINK
Saunders, M.M.	MMS	Unauthorized articles in room, ie: 6 cans of Schlitz in air conditioner	HEREAFTER KEEP ENOUGH FOR LT. COSNER ALSO
Bryan, W.A.	WAB	Destroying Gov't property, ie: Busting Stages	5 "AIRCRAFT CARRIER" LANDING
Powell, H.G.	HGP	Showing dangerous tendancies, ie: Ignoring blowing horn on Final	HAVE EARS CHECKED
Miller, H.M.	H.M.M.	Traffic congestion, ie: Eating peach on Final	14 GO AROUNDS
Schwartz, W.B.	W.B.S.	Unauthorized articles in laundry bag, ie: Marilyn Monroe	IMMEDIATE CHANGE OF BARRACKS
Campbell, T.A.	TAC	Cruelty to animals, ie: Crowding crickets out of sack	5 & 5
Herbst, J.A.	J.A.H.	Improper display of emotions, ie: Flushing 4th Classman down commode	R
Mc Dermott, J.S.	J.S.M.	Unauthorized assumption of authority ie: Passing Instrument Check without Mr. Stranburg's approval	RECHECK WITH MR. STRANBURG
Snyder, J.K.	J.K.S.	"Buzzing" Mr. Darr's chicken farm	BE PLACED ON STRICT DIET OF EGGS
Giodotti, F.F.	F.F.G.	Trash in wastebasket, ie: Beer cans	2
Clark, W.J.	W.J.C.	Panicing fire crew, ie: Taxiing into Fire Jeep	SUNGLASSES AND HAND FIRE EXTINGUISHER

DAILY LIST OF DELINQUENCIES

Class 53-C 13 October 1952

NAME	INIT.	DELINQUENCY	AWARD
Brunson, T.A.	T.A.B.	Improper motivation, ie: Maintaining happy medium heading, altitude on XC	REESE AFB
Murphy, W.A.	WAM	Unauthorized articles in room, ie: "Silent Murphy's"	SLEEP IN WALL LOCKER 2 NITES PER WEEK
Slagle, M.C.	M.C.S.	Failure to initial Delinquency List	21 LASHES....72 TOURS 3 HOURS LINK
Milam, K.R.	KRM	Improper display of emotions, ie Throwing rocks at B-25s	CO-PILOT
Butler, W.L.	WLB	Conduct unbecoming an A/C, ie: Studying for Weather quiz	21-72 & 3
Graves, J.M.	J.M.G.	Damage to empennage of 4th Classman, ie: "Chewing Out"	SMILE AT LEAST ONCE PER DAY
Martin, F.D.	FDM	Escorting visitors (female) in barracks without permission of A/C Maj.	SLEEP IN BAGGAGE ROOM
Nendell, D.F.	DFN	Evasive explanation, ie: Answering "But Sir" to Officer	PUBLIC SPEAKING COURSE
Edgar, J.B.	J.B.E.	Making evasive statements (When asked if over Tucson during night XC)	GROUNDED UNTIL AFTER FOOTBALL SEASON
Pray, C.G.	C.G.P.	Indifference, ie: Letting the air out of F-80 tires	MULTI'S
Tullett, J.E.	JET	Failure to indoctrinate 4th Classmen on impor5ance of having shoes shined	SHINE CAPT. WAREHAM'S SHOES BEFORE CHECKRIDES EVERY DAY
Reed, K.M.	KMR	Calling in inverted over Checkpoint	R.O.
Schultz, E.G.	EGS	Inattention at Saturday parade, ie: Keeping in step music	DRILL EXCUSE
Suard, M.	MS	Careless flying technique, ie: Losing hat and headset	SEARCH AREA UNTIL FOUND
Thompson, G.L.	G.L.T.	Returning from Open Post on time	SENT BACK TO NOGALES
Kerr, G.M.	GMK	Bag in room, ie: Gal from Nogales	SEE TAC. OFFICER
Stenroos, A.F.	A.F.S.	Failure to initial Duty Roster	PULL GUARD EVERY WEEKEND
Breland, G.J.	G.J.B.	Unauthorized maneuvers, ie: Vertical Reverses to shake off dual ship	R (BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT)
Strelhke, G.L.	G.L.S.	Remaining on Base during Open Post	MEDICAL DISCHARGE

DAILY LIST OF DELINQUENCIES

Class 53-C

13 October 1952

NAME	INIT.	DELINQUENCY	AWARD
Manale, J.B.	J.B.M.	Improper public relations, ie "Buzzing" Tucson	TAIL FEATHER CLIPPING (OVERDUE ANYHOW)
Jackson, D.D.	D.D.J.	Negligence, ie: Leaving Instructor at Red Rock Auxiliary	PROGRESS CHECK
Draper, J.K.	J.K.D.	Failure to salute Student Officer on night XC	1 EXTRA HOUR IN UPPER PATTERN
Smits, A.E.	AES	Landing "Emergency" at Marana to get to Link on time 5 minutes late to link	RETAKE LESSON ON "A" PATTERN. 4
Smagula, T.D.	T.D.S.	Discourteous conduct, ie: Staring at dispatcher with wicked grin	5 "RELAX DAYS" IN HOSPITAL
Desurmont, C.	C.D.	Keeping pets in barracks, ie: Toads	PERMANENT LATRINE AND BAY ORDERLY
Poumaredes, G.	G.P.	Handling T-6 like an Arab camel	FLY WHEEL CHOCK TWICE AROUND PATTERN
Box, B.E.	B.E.B.	Creating disturbance in barracks, ie: Instigating Deodorant Battle	ONE LAUNDRY BILL, i.e.: $1.18
Mattis, W.C.	W.C.M.	Falling out for P.T. while in possession of medical excuse	HAVE HEAD EXAMINED
Geary, T.C.	T.C.G.	Flying to Gila Bend solo under hood at 3000' indicated	WASHED BACK WHILE RECOUPERATING
Bolle-Reddat, J.	J.B.R.	Encouraging pestilence in barracks, ie: Feeding Crickets	SLEEP OUTSIDE WITH THEM
De Visscher, L.O.	L.O.D.V.	Failure to observe flight regulations ie: Circling Nogales in search of Sky Harbor	E-6B AND NEW PHOENIX CHART
Mc Swain, C.M.	C.M.M.	Unmilitary bearing, ie: Slouching	CIVILIAN STATUS
Alston, G.C.	G.C.A.	Unauthorized assumption of authority ie: Giving 4th Classmen at ease in Mess Hall	5 & 5
Ivins, J.W.	J.W.I.	Making clanging noises when marching	CARRY CAN OF "3 IN 1" OIL AND 1 LB. OF AXLE GREASE
Michel, F.	F.M.	Conduct unbecoming a French Cadet, ie: Going to P.T. on French Air Force "Relax Day"	P.T. EXCUSE CANCELLED
Van Bockel, J.J.	J.J.V.B.	Failure to salute Bomber Pilots	MULTI'S

DAILY LIST OF DELINQUENCIES

Class 53-C 13 October 1952

NAME	INIT.	DELINQUENCY	AWARD
Terrassier, P.	P.T.	Failure to maintain proper discipline as Section Marcher	5 & 5
Sveska, R.F.	R.F.S.	Violation of a direct order, intentional (Was told to drop dead)	SCORPIONS IN SACK
Bird, J.H.	J.H.B.	Smoking under wing of T-6	STRETCHER AND SHOVEL
Beardsley, C.S.	C.S.B.	Causing unfavorable comment, ie: Inviting girls to Cadet Club on Friday nights	INVITE ENUF FOR ALL OR NONE AT ALL
Simon, E.P.	E.P.S.	Abuse of authority, ie: Gigging 4th Classmen beyond human endurance	CONFINED TO BED AFTER TAPS (NO MORE "ROOSTING")
Van Buren, J.H.	J.H.V.B.	Hiding articles from Inspecting Officer, ie: One Brunette	(THE I.O. LIKES BLONDES) R
Davis, H.D.	HDD	Improper attitude, ie: Staying awake during class	SIT ALONE DURING EXAMS
Manion, J.L.	J.L.M.	Unauthorized assumption of authority ie: Taking over Red Rock Control during Stages	NO MORE SOLO. DUAL INSTRUMENTS ONLY
Weaver, B.N.	B.N.W.	Concealing bottle of "Old Grandad" in laundry bag	LET'S HAVE A PARTY!
Chadock, G.M.	G.M.C.	Indifference to correction, ie: Bailing out on Instructor	PLASTIC SURGERY
Sebastiani, J.	Jas	Failure to get haircut (12th consecutive week)	D.D.T. SHAMPOO
Young, W.A.	W.A.Y.	Displaying emotional instability, ie: Volunteering to clean Flight Ready Room	5 BROOMS 5 MOPS 3 CHEERS
Torchut, A.J.	A.J.T.	Causing disorder in ranks, ie: Telling dirty jokes in French	FRENCH ENGLISH DICTIONARY
Johnson, W.L.	W.L.J.	Improper Bail Out procedure, ie: Cutting up with prop	

The Annual Staff

Aviation Cadets: Bronco Aleksich, Kenneth T. Simendinger, Gale M. Kerr, Kenneth M. Reed, Jack E. Tullett, Thomas D. Smagula, Ervin P. Simon.

Handicapped by time schedules and deadlines, we have sincerely tried our best to make this annual something to be looked back on and appreciated by all. Its workshop has ranged from the chaplain's office to a T-6 cockpit. From the first idea to the last suggestion, these photos and quips, familiar to us all, have been compiled as a reminder of your training at Marana. We hope you enjoy it just as we have enjoyed its making.

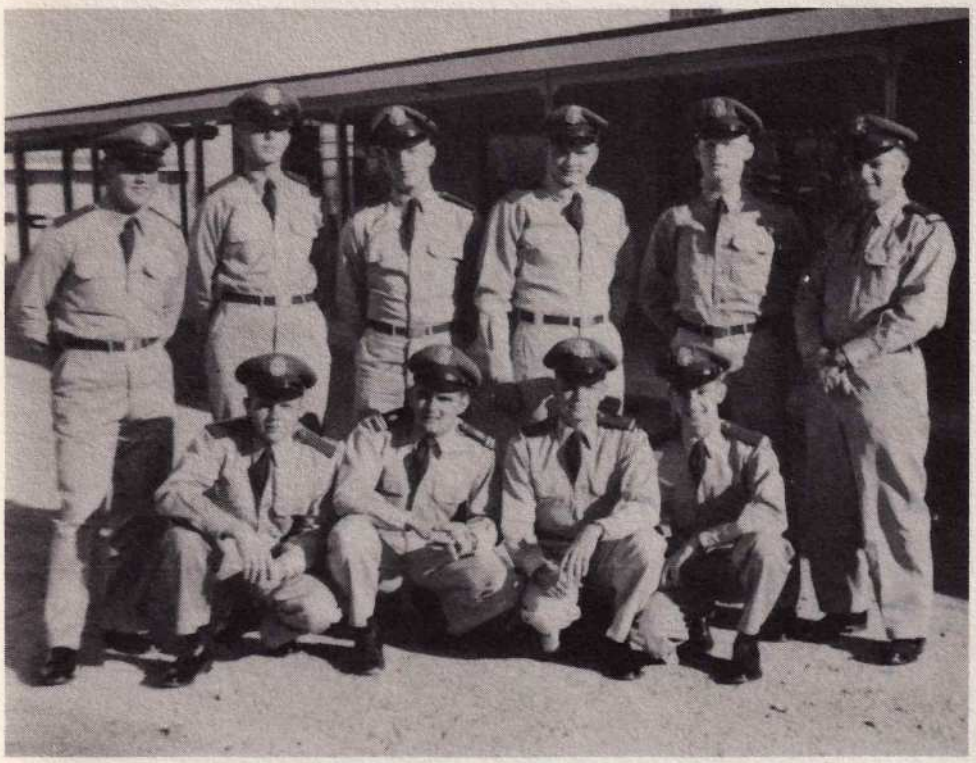
The Honor Council

Aviation Cadets: Jay B. Ledbetter, Jr., Jack F. White, Jr., Robert J. Donahue, Jack E. Tullett, Rufus W. Jones, Jr., William J. Clark, III, Kenneth R. Milam, Freeman C. Stallings, Jr., Edward E. Turner, John A. Johnson, Joseph D. Salvucci.

The honor council is a group of cadets chosen from their respective squadrons. These men discuss and argue the fine details of the individual violation. These men make the final decision whether the specific violation was a breach of the nebulous cadet honor code or a breach of a rule or regulation; whether the offense was intentional or unintentional.

Much responsibility rests with these men, for a cadet's future may rest upon their decision.

Board of Governors



Drum and Bugle Corps

SECTION I

Homer H. Clark, Sq. Comdr.
Ralph A. Hartley, Asst. Sq. Comdr.
Rosemary Kause, Dispatcher

INSTRUCTORS

John W. Bensley
Leroy C. Bowerman
Corliss W. Buchanan
Paul E. Clarke
Homer D. Elliott
Thomas S. Fallin
Leo S. Ferre
Paul S. Ferre
James C. Hawn
Roy B. Kemp
John D. Kim
Don L. McCraven
Earl L. Medlicott
Glenn E. Reinbolt
Carroll V. Smith
Ralph H. Spohnhauer

SECTION II

Clarence M. Jasper, Sq. Comdr.
Burton D. Stranberg, Asst. Sq. Comdr.
Ann Reitzel, Dispatcher

INSTRUCTORS

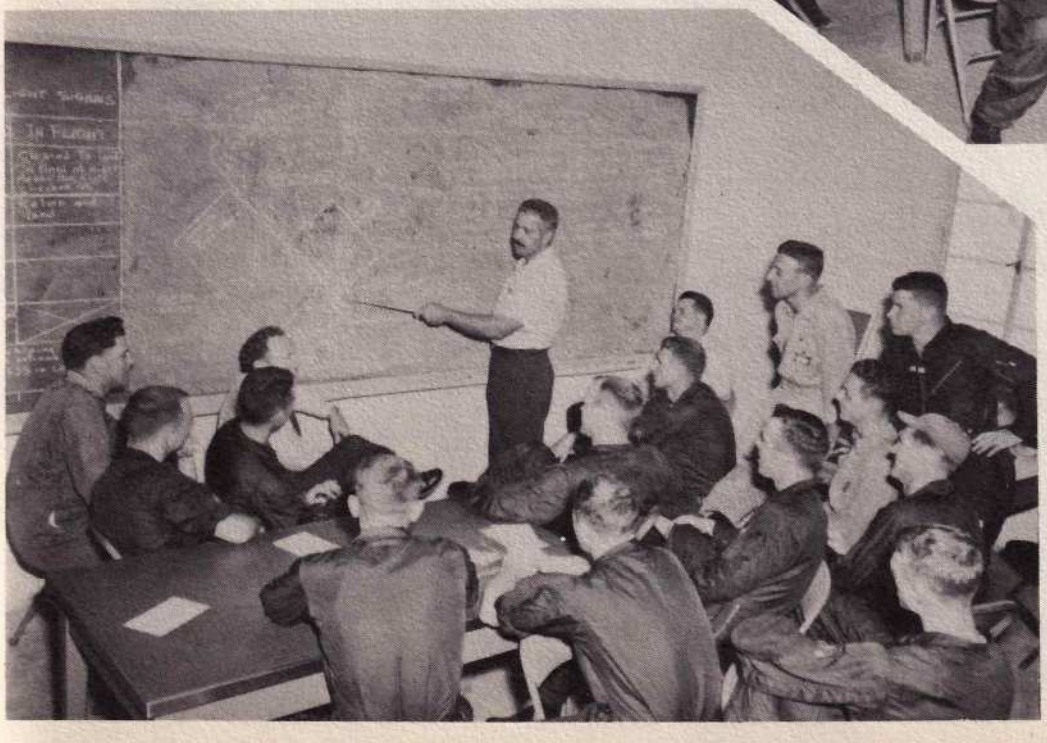
Wallace M. Abbott
Mason J. Bushman
Robert G. Christopherson
Howard G. Cornia
Donald E. Dresselhaus
Donald A. Frost
Daniel R. Hitch
George W. Hover
Ernest M. Lamb
John J. O'Connor
Chauncey T. Logan
Roy C. Schuman
Arnold R. Wake
Paul T. Wilkerson

The task of making untrained men into competent military pilots within a short six month period is one which could only be considered forbidding and improbable of achievement. Experience, always the teacher, only adds emphasis to this conclusion.

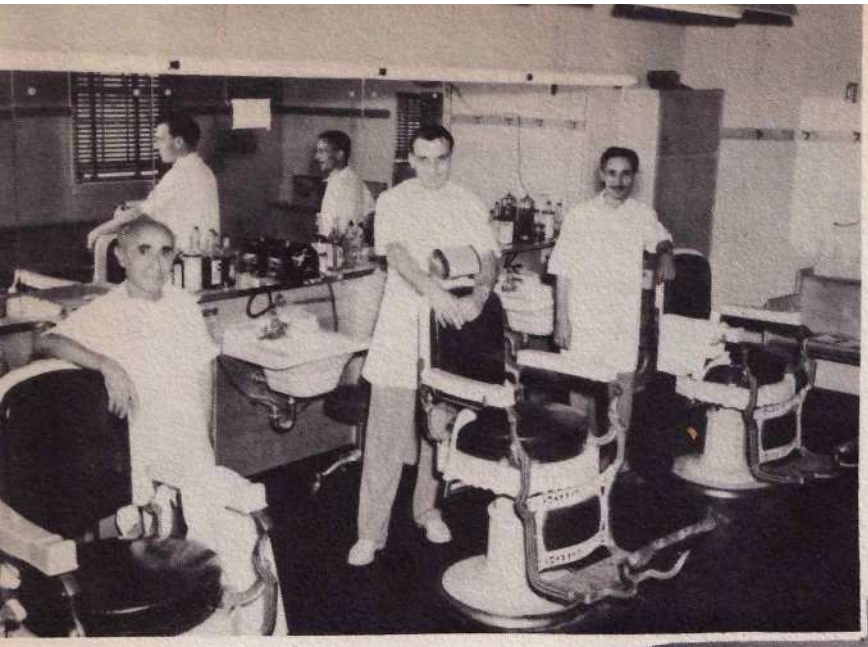
Such a task has been performed; however, and to our great surprise, no matter how incredulous we may be, we must admit that we can do what we were trained to do and to do it well.

This success of ours must be equally shared with our instructors. They are the men who wrought this transformation, not us. In retrospect, the warmth of feeling we have for them will long outlast the garbled memories of drill, parades, and formations. We are indebted — may they be proud.

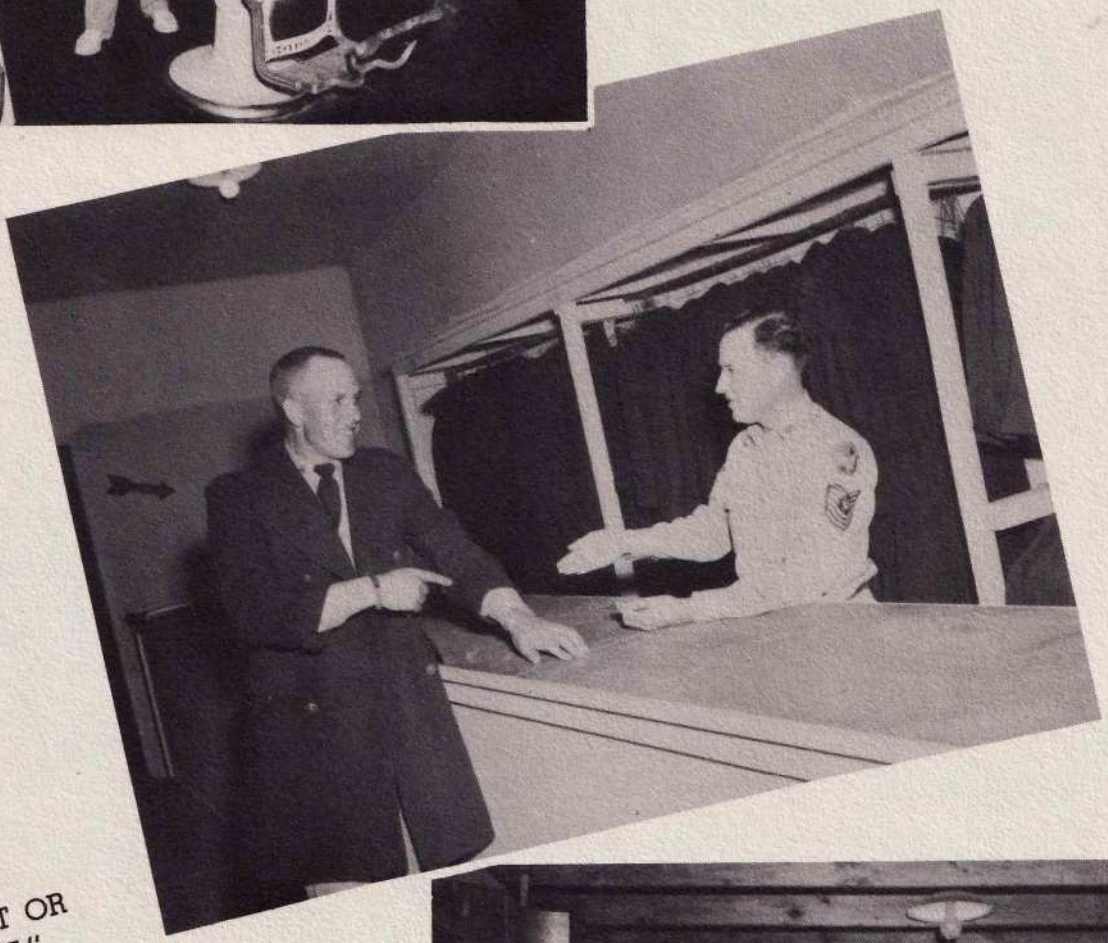
As we look to them



As they look to us



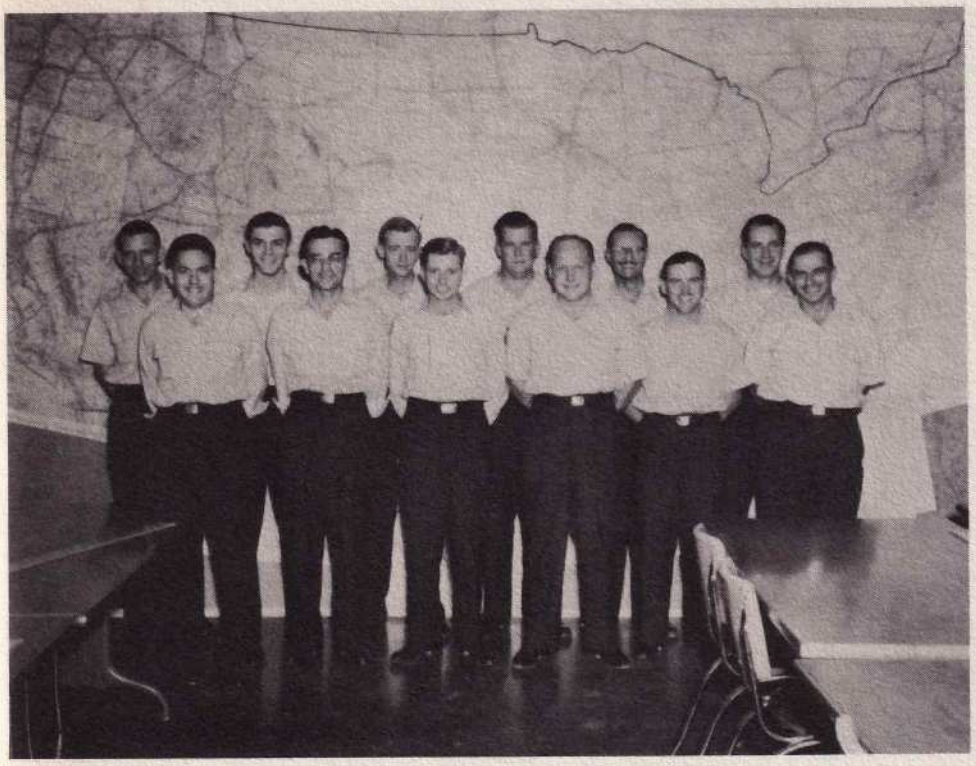
"THE CLIP JOINT"



"TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT."

PARACHUTE DEPARTMENT

They Paved the Way



OUR ACADEMIC INSTRUCTORS

OUR LINK INSTRUCTORS

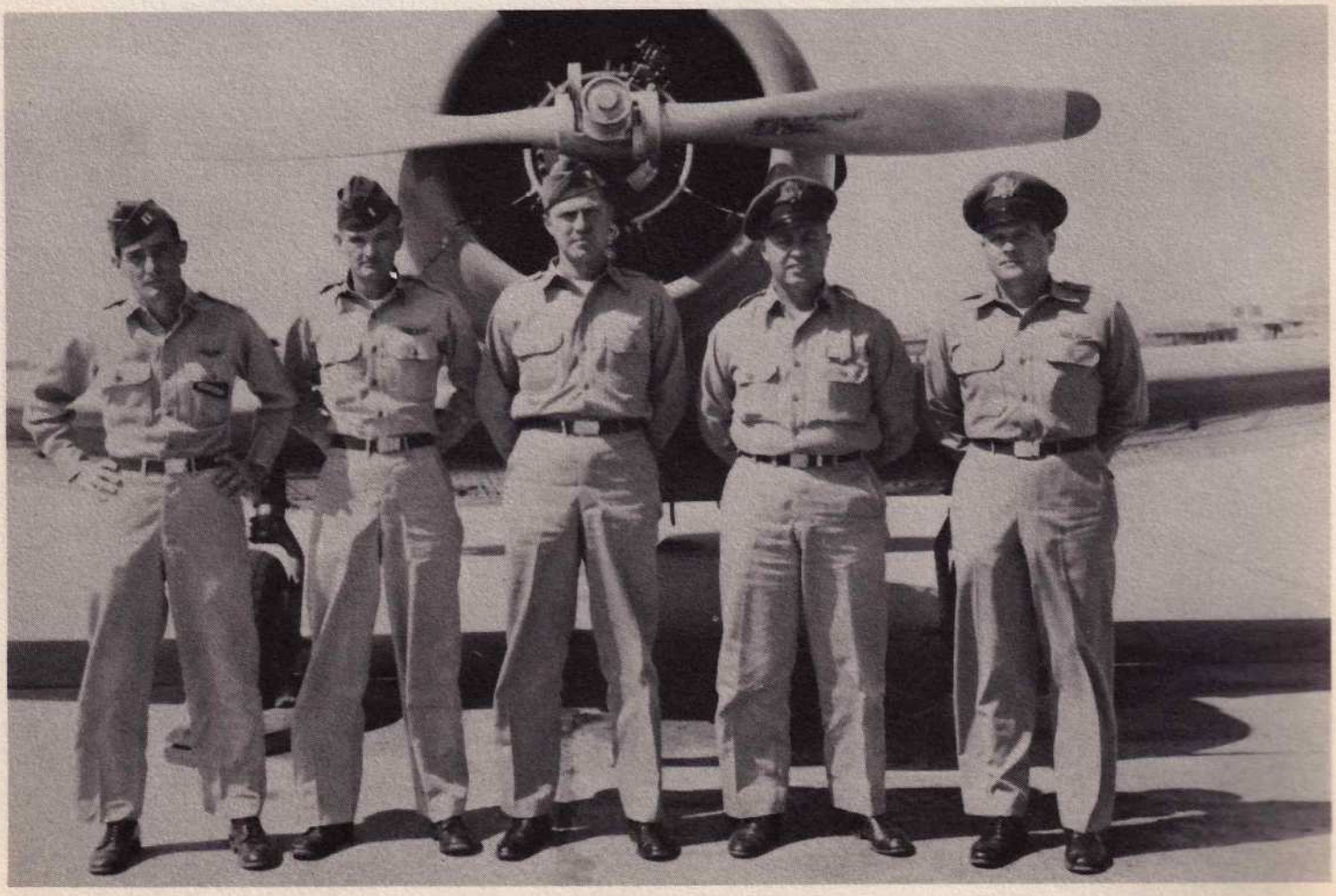
THE CADET CLUB...

Smitty and the girls... who helped make our evenings at the Club relaxing and enjoyable.

THE TEST PILOTS...

Whose careful inspections assured us safe and dependable aircraft.

THE HATCHET MEN



Our Military Check Pilots

Theirs is a
tough and thankless job.

LEROY L. BRYANT
Major, USAF
Operations Officer

GLEN E. LUNDY
Major, USAF

SAMUEL A. WAREHAM
Captain, USAF

LEON W. McCRARY
1st Lt., USAF

NORMAN E. HUXMAN
2nd Lt., USAF

The Marana Curriculum

FLYING TRAINING

Phase	*Hours*
Dual Contact	50:00
Solo Contact	30:00
Day Navigation	9:00
Night Navigation	4:00
Night Local	4:00
Acrobatics	8:00
Instruments	25:00
TOTAL	130:00

Ramping out.

Physical Training	102:00
Link	20:00

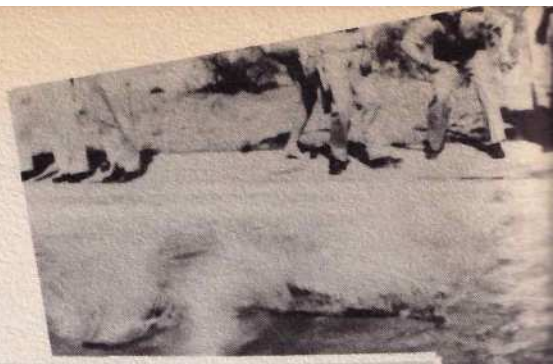
Looking toward the future.

ACADEMICS

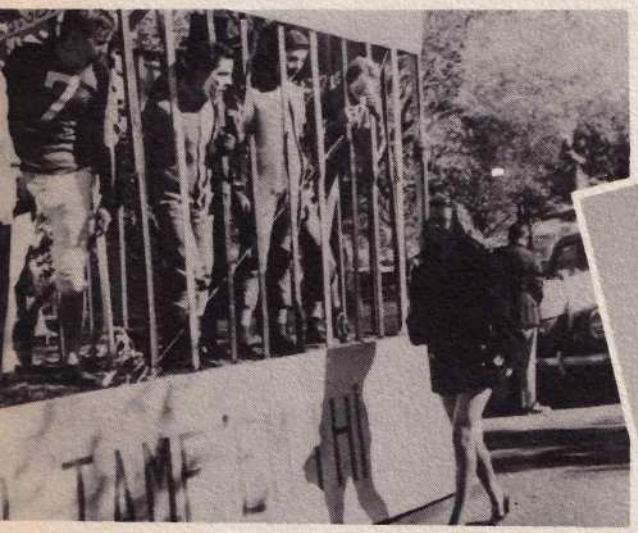
Subject	*Hours*
Learning Techniques	2:00
Principles of Flight	20:00
Aircraft Engineering	50:00
Radio Communications	20:00
Weather	60:00
Navigation	50:00
Flight Instruments	15:00
Aural & Visual Code	20:00
MDAP Orientation	5:00
Flying Safety	3:00
TOTAL	245:00

"Not bad, Jasper, but two bucks says I can snap it tighter than that."

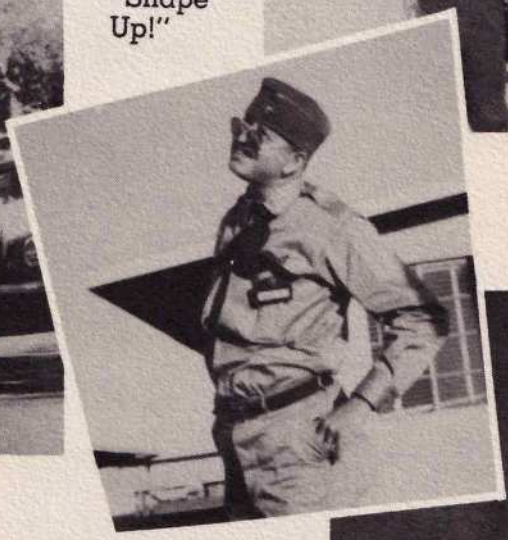
Solo

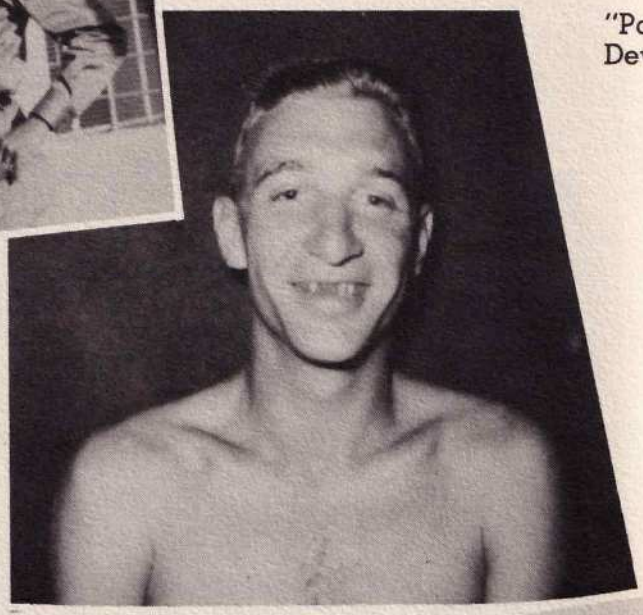


"And solo escort"



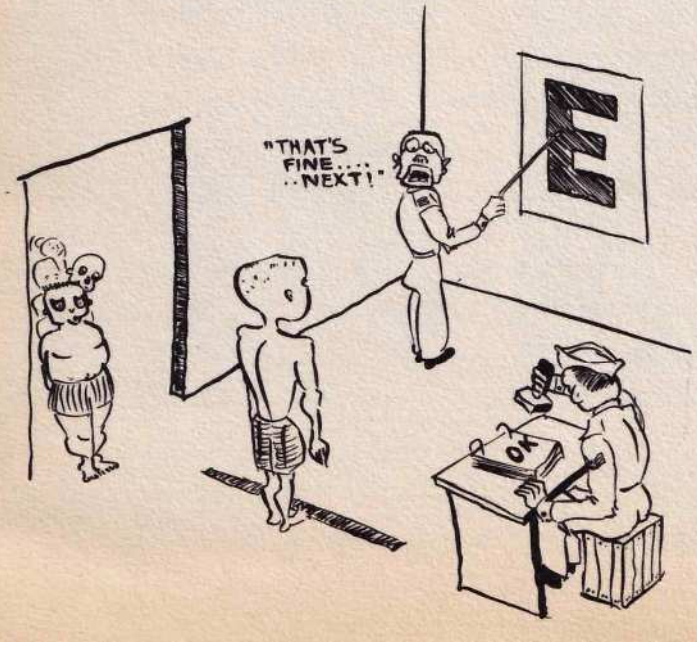
"Shape Up!"





"Po' Devil"

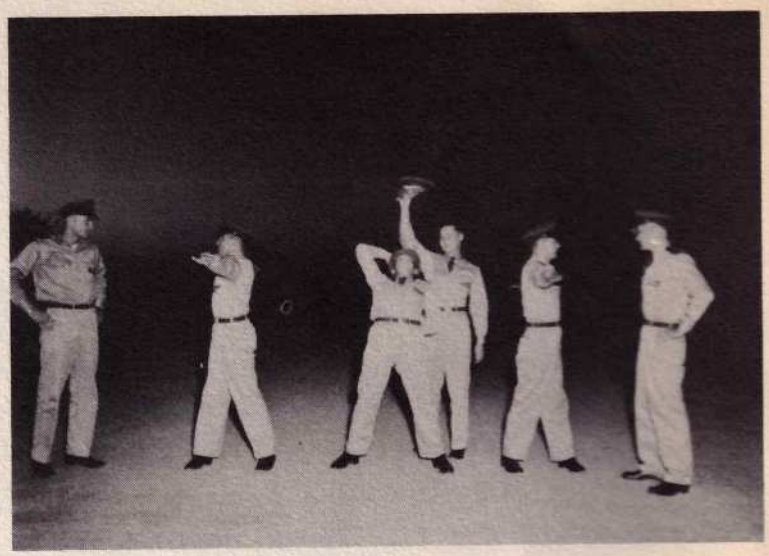
"Those rigid Flying Status Eye Tests."

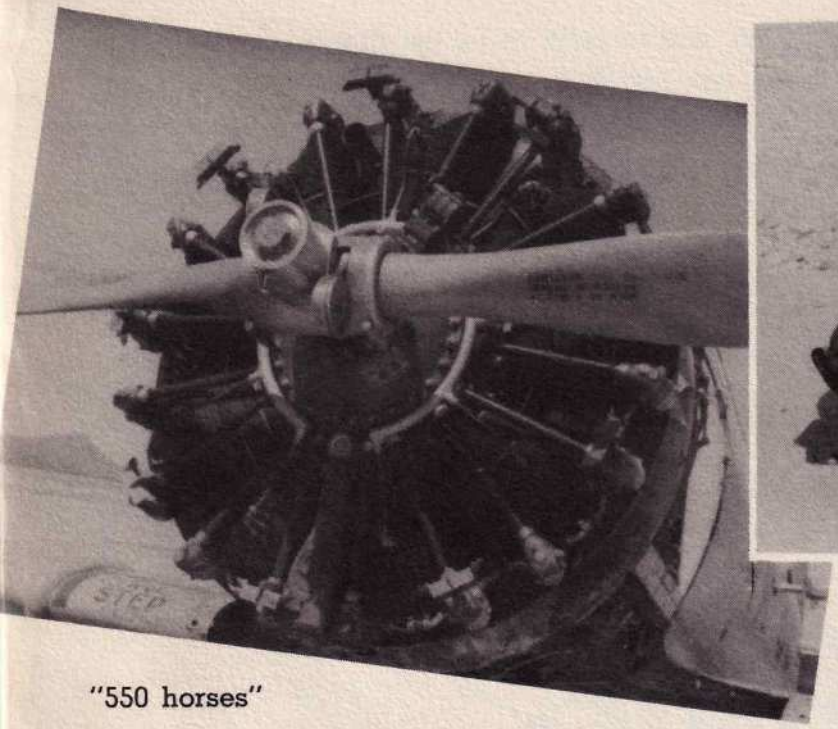


"So what if I don't have a pass?"

Col. Partridge greets Lt. Low, Korean jet ace.

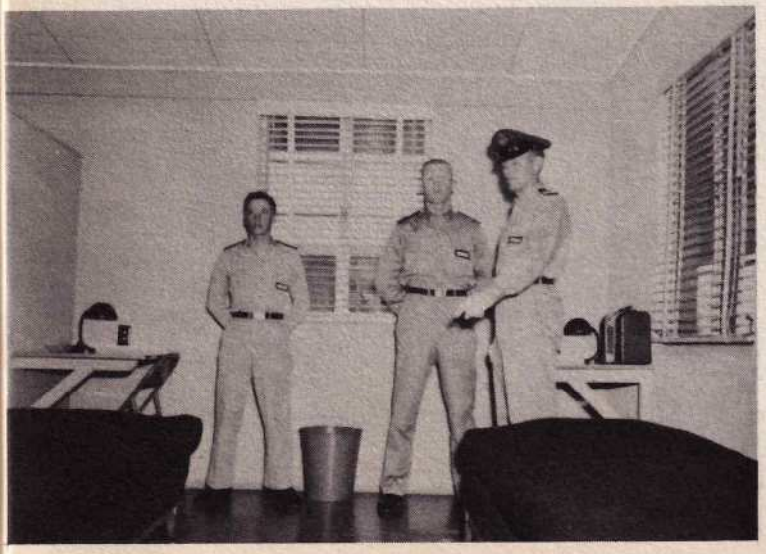
"Clear the area."





"550 horses"

"Here comes another one, Lt..... 5 minutes late."



The Group Major Inspects.

Tips from someone who knows.

Farewell

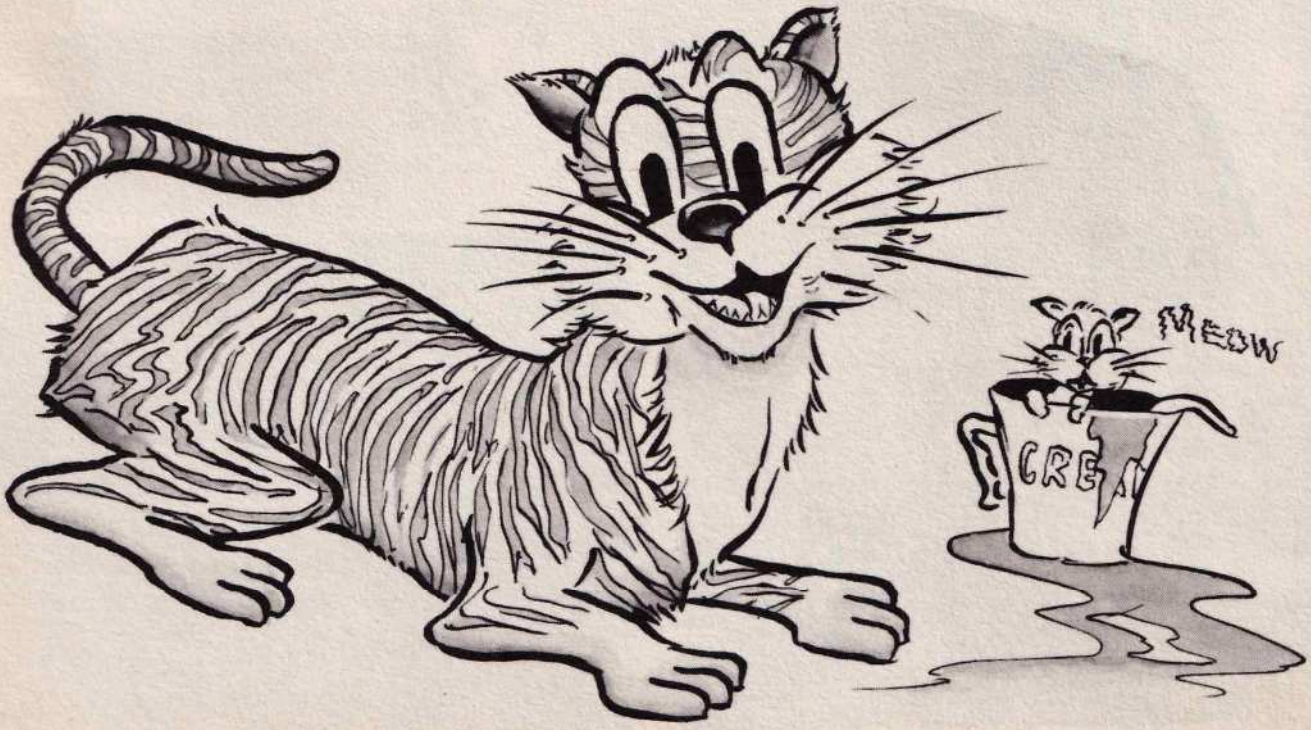
The stringencies of the Aviation Cadet honor code disallow our saying that tears are shed in parting; the future looms too big before us. Marana has been sometimes a home, sometimes something less than that, but always "the place where we learned to fly that airplane." For this purpose we were brought here; we hope we have done so. If we have, and the phrase "Well done" intrudes our thoughts, we hope you allow us this conceit.

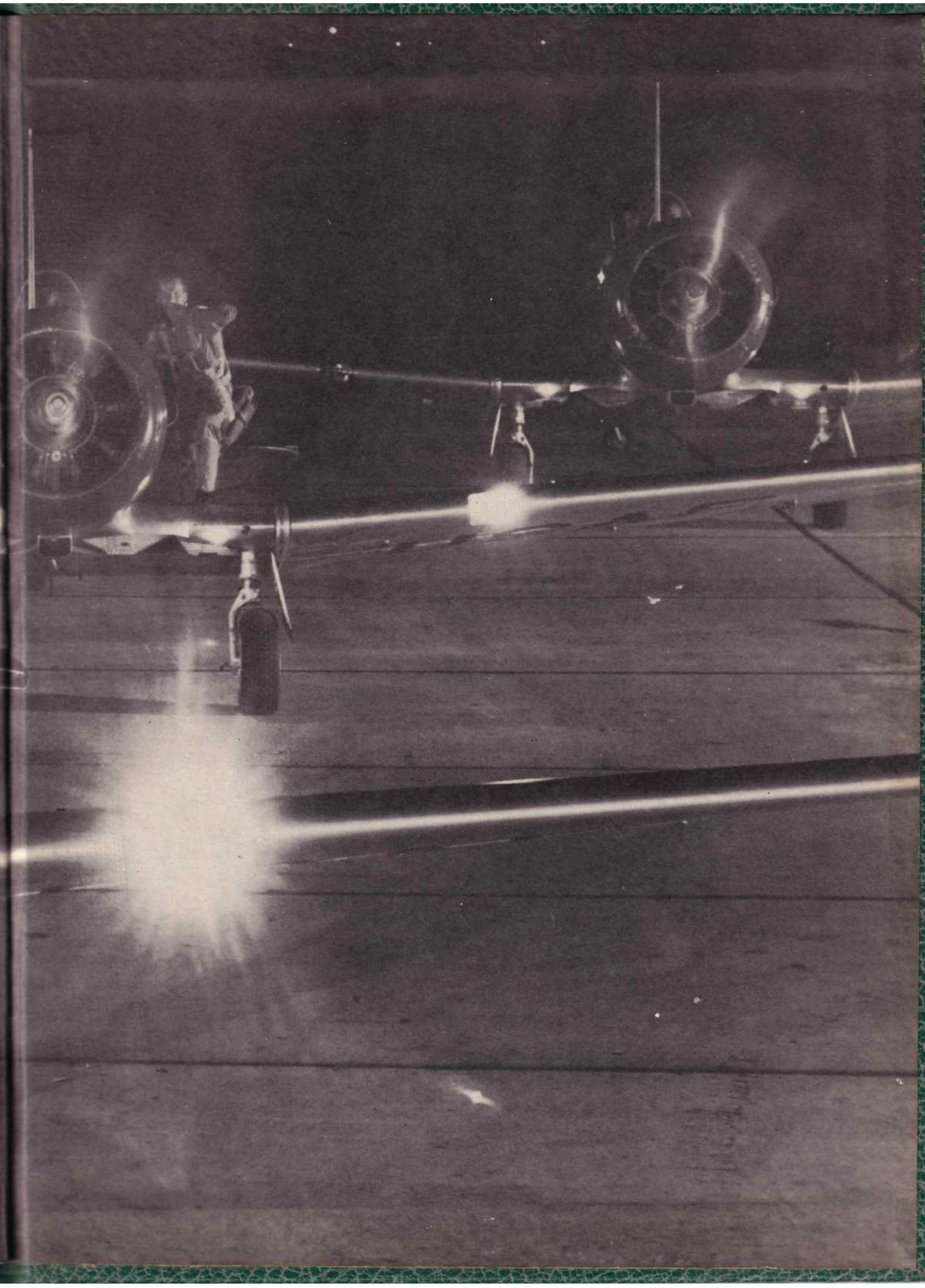
We are separated from newly won friends to go off to strange places and do even stranger things. The past has been good to us, and with an ignorance born of hope we say that the future shall do likewise.

It is a time for summing up, for meditation, and in each of us the process may elicit a different response. Whatever the case, we know this one thing to be true and on it we shall pin our hopes. We have gotten the finest flying training that there is to give. It has been given us well, we have received it avidly; now it is for us to give it back.

Our duty is great — with the grace of God may we always honor it.

See all you Tigers!





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