

BARTOW AIR BASE



SWIVEL HEAD



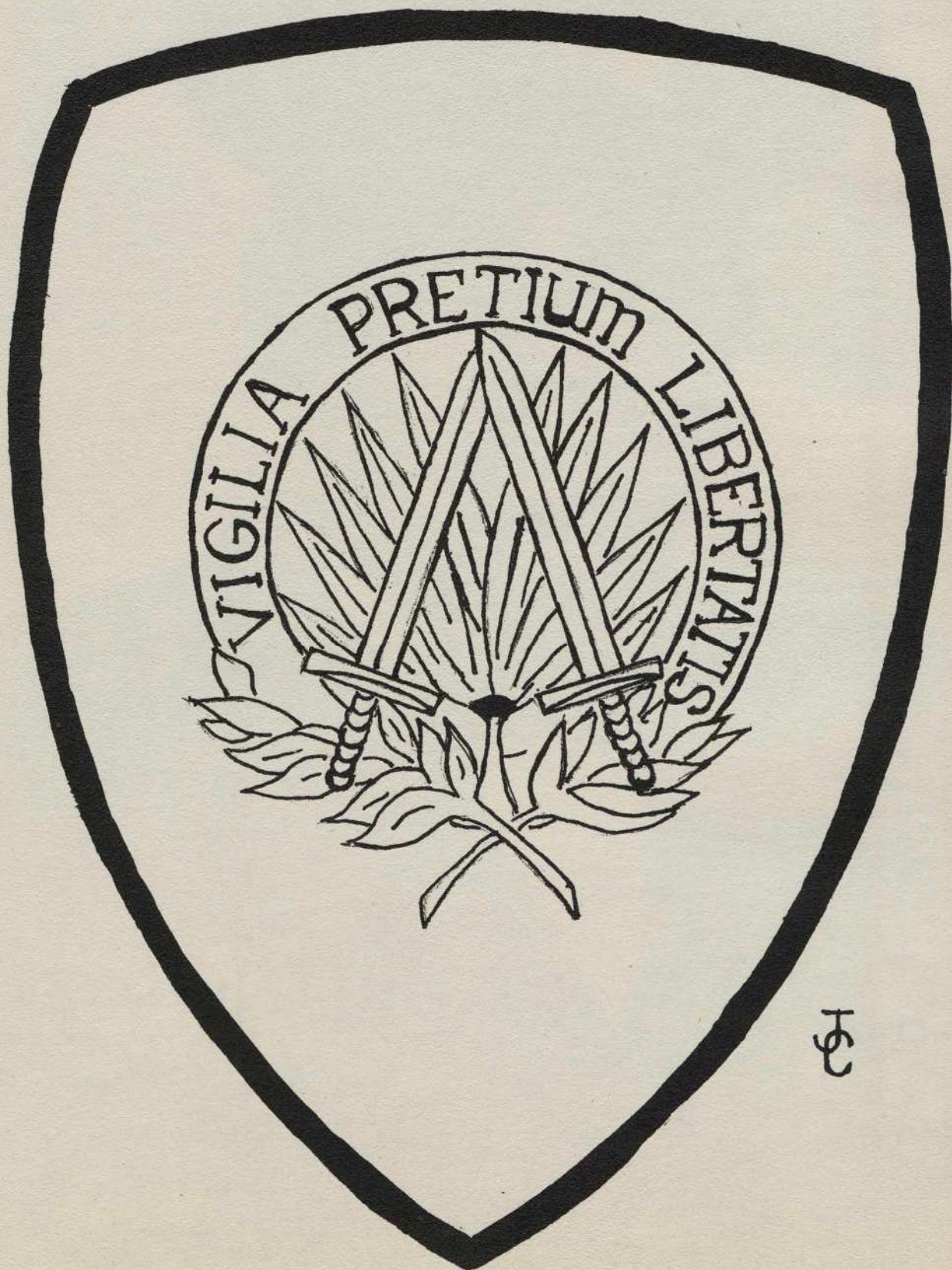
53-C

R. L. PALMER

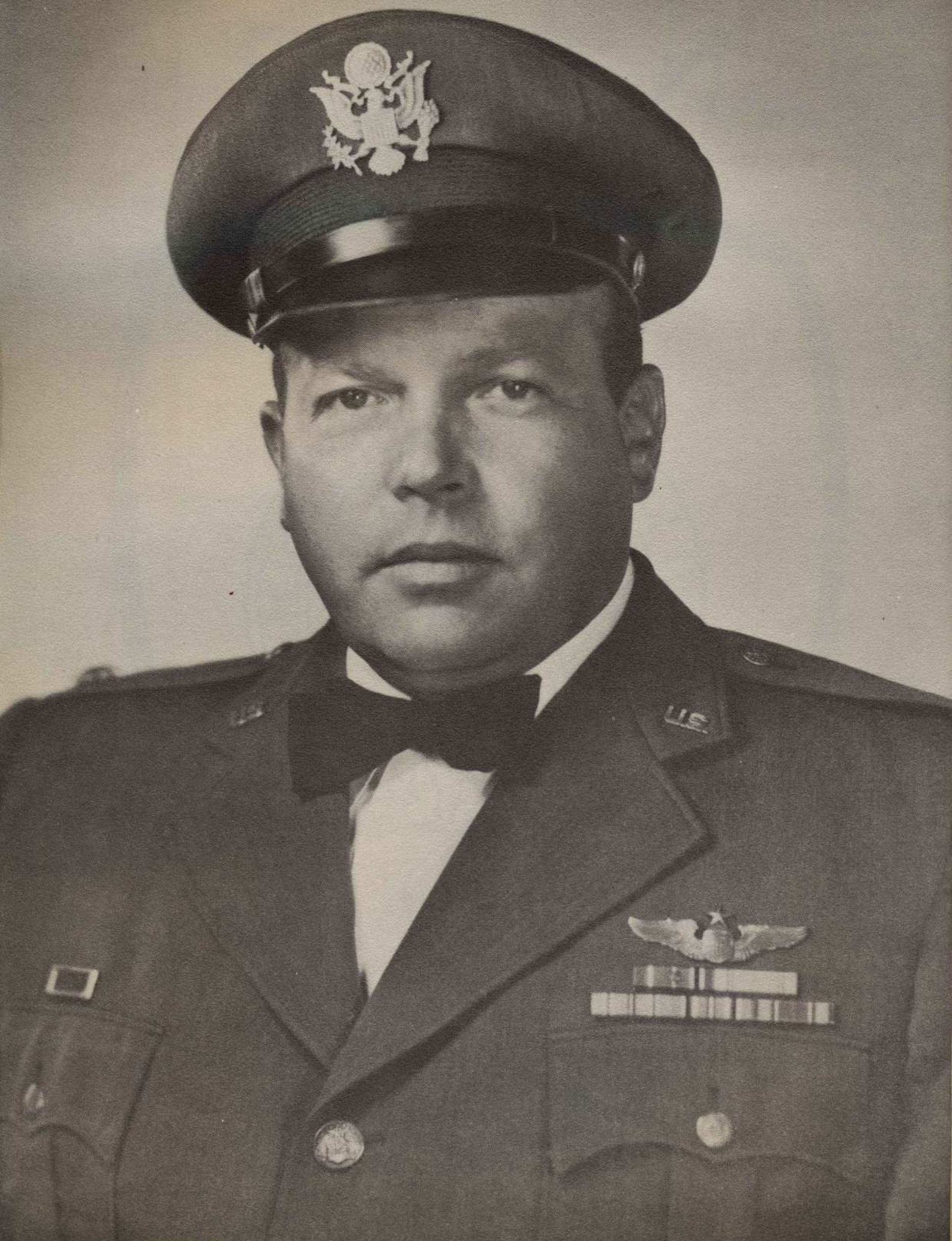




N. A. T. O.



52



HEADQUARTERS
3303rd Pilot Training Squadron (Contract Primary)
Bartow, Fla.

20 October 1952

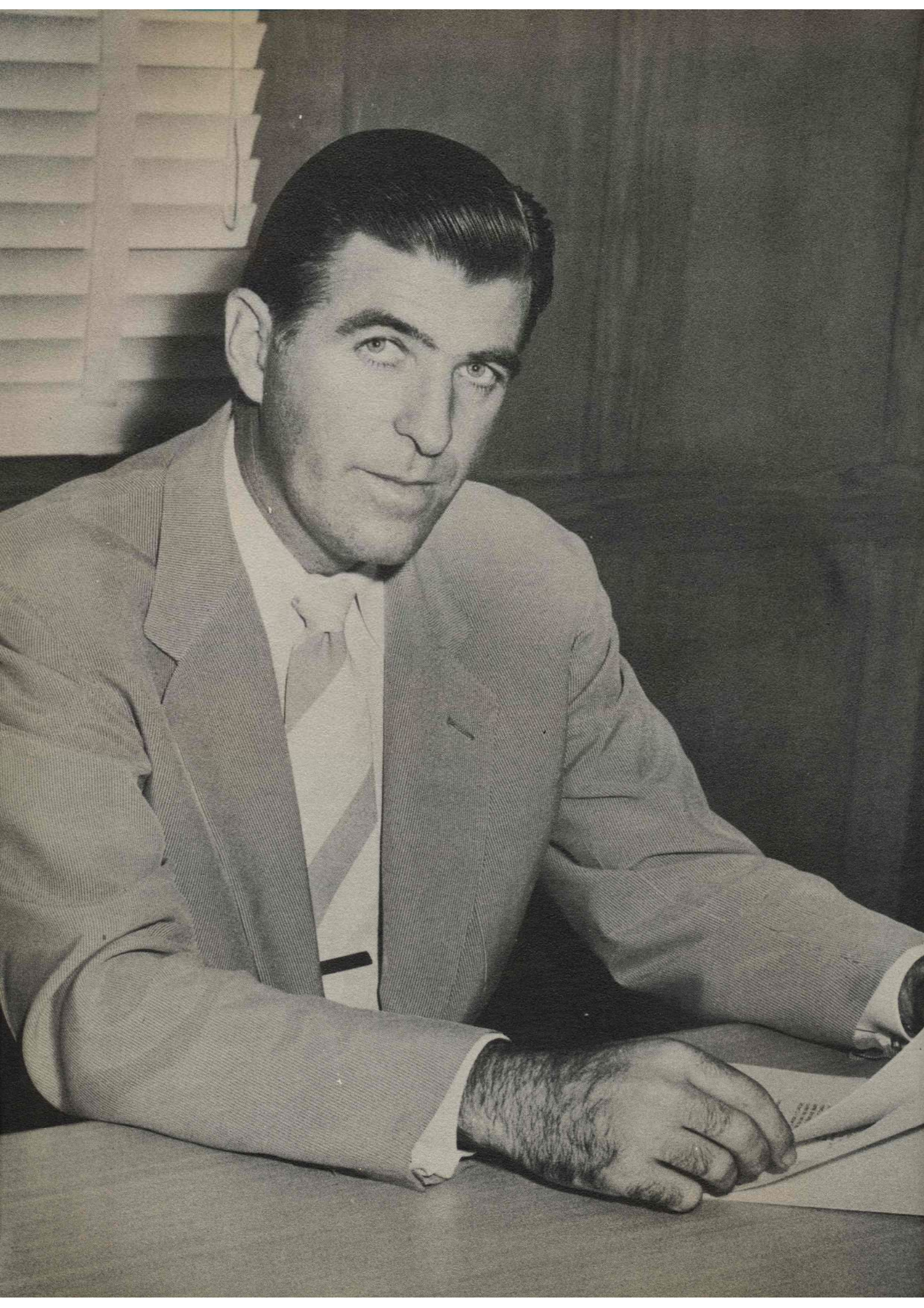
I congratulate the members of Class 53-C on the completion of the basic phase of pilot training.

Through undivided effort, attention of duty, and application of knowledge, you have now become eligible for advanced training which, when completed, will make you a cog in the machinery of a vast and efficient organization dedicated not only to National Security but also to the protective assistance of all freedom loving nations and peoples. It is my profound hope that you will complete your advanced training as satisfactorily as you have completed the training given to you at this station.

Our mission has been to inculcate in you the fundamental principles essential to becoming an officer and a pilot. Alert and continued application of the principles which you have been taught will enable you to achieve your objective of successfully completing your advanced training and receiving your wings and bars.

I extend to each of you my heartiest best wishes for success in the future.

HAROLD D. PAULIN, JR.
Lt. Col., USAF
Commanding



GARNER AVIATION SERVICE
CORPORATION



BARTOW AIR FIELD
BARTOW, FLORIDA

20 October 1952

Class 53-C
Bartow Air Base
Bartow, Florida

Gentlemen:

I congratulate the members of your class upon the successful completion of the primary phase of your pilot training. It has been our desire to make available to you adequate equipment and competent personnel to fulfill every need of your training. The fact that you have taken advantage of the information and experience of our staff has been demonstrated by your rapid progress at this school.

It is my sincere wish that your training at Bartow Air Base has been such as to insure your successful completion of the Air Force training program.

Our entire staff joins in extending congratulations and every good wish for your continued success.

Yours very truly,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads 'Fleetwood Garner'.

Fleetwood Garner, President
Garner Aviation Service Corporation



WILLIAM P. TOMASELLO
Vice-President



DAVID L. SKELTON
General Manager



CHARLES H. RAYNOR
Director of Academics



VINCENT W. BURNETT
Director of Flying



LOREN M. HUTSON
Director of Aircraft
Maintenance



MAJ. GROVER C. MIZE
Base Adjutant

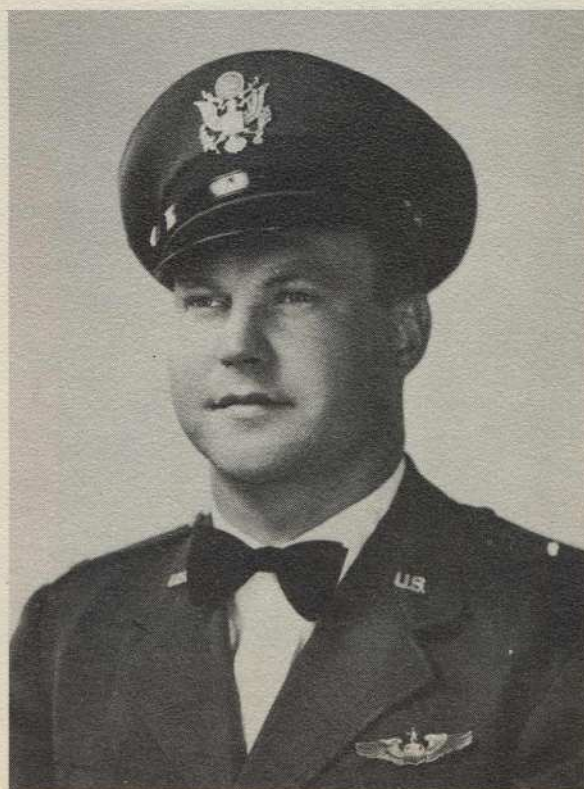


MAJ. WILLIAM R. MALONEY
Base Operations Officer

MAJ. GUY L. BRYSON
Flying Safety Officer



MAJ. LAWRENCE J. YOUNG
Special Services Officer





CAPT. ROSS P. MENDELL, JR.
Director of Military Training



CAPT. WILLIAM ZAGROBSKI
Senior Military Instructor



CAPT. KENNETH H. WERNER
OIC of Student Officers

Tiger Control Officers



LT. RYOJI MATSUMOTO
Military Instructor
Squadron A



LT. CLARENCE SHOWERS
Military Instructor
Squadron B



LT. PERRIN L. CALDWELL
Military Instructor
Squadron C & D



CAPT. HENRI A. OGER
Belgian Liaison
Officer



CAPT. EDWIN H. COOPER
Officer in Charge
Pre-Flight



MR. PIERRE DE LESPINOIS
Allied Administration



MAJ. LAWRENCE YOUNG



MAJ. WILLIAM R. MALONEY

Raging Tigers



MAJ. GUY L. BRYSON



CAPT. JOSEPH W. SEARLE



CAPT. ROBERT W. HALL



CAPT. MILTON A. HENDERSON



LT. ALBERT A. AVERY

Pussy Cats

Might

Also

Become



Tigers

Someday

Wise



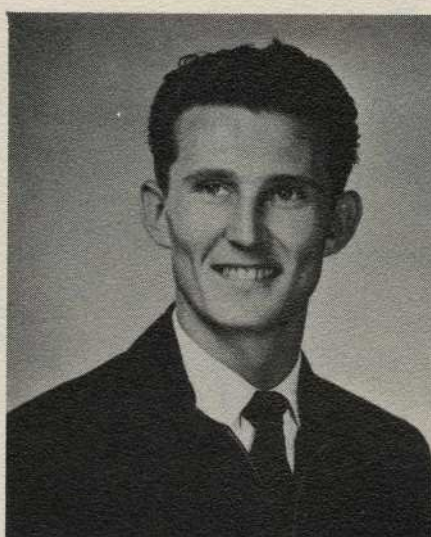
JOHN A. NORFORD



ROBERT GALLO



LAMAR M. SILVER



WILLIAM M. KIDD, JR.



SIDNEY T. DUNCAN



JOHN G. HOBLER



WILLIAM N. SIELER

Owls



EDGAR E. FRANCIS



ELMAR F. JONES



LOUIS V. SERRA



HARRY KELLAR



OMAR WILSON, JR.

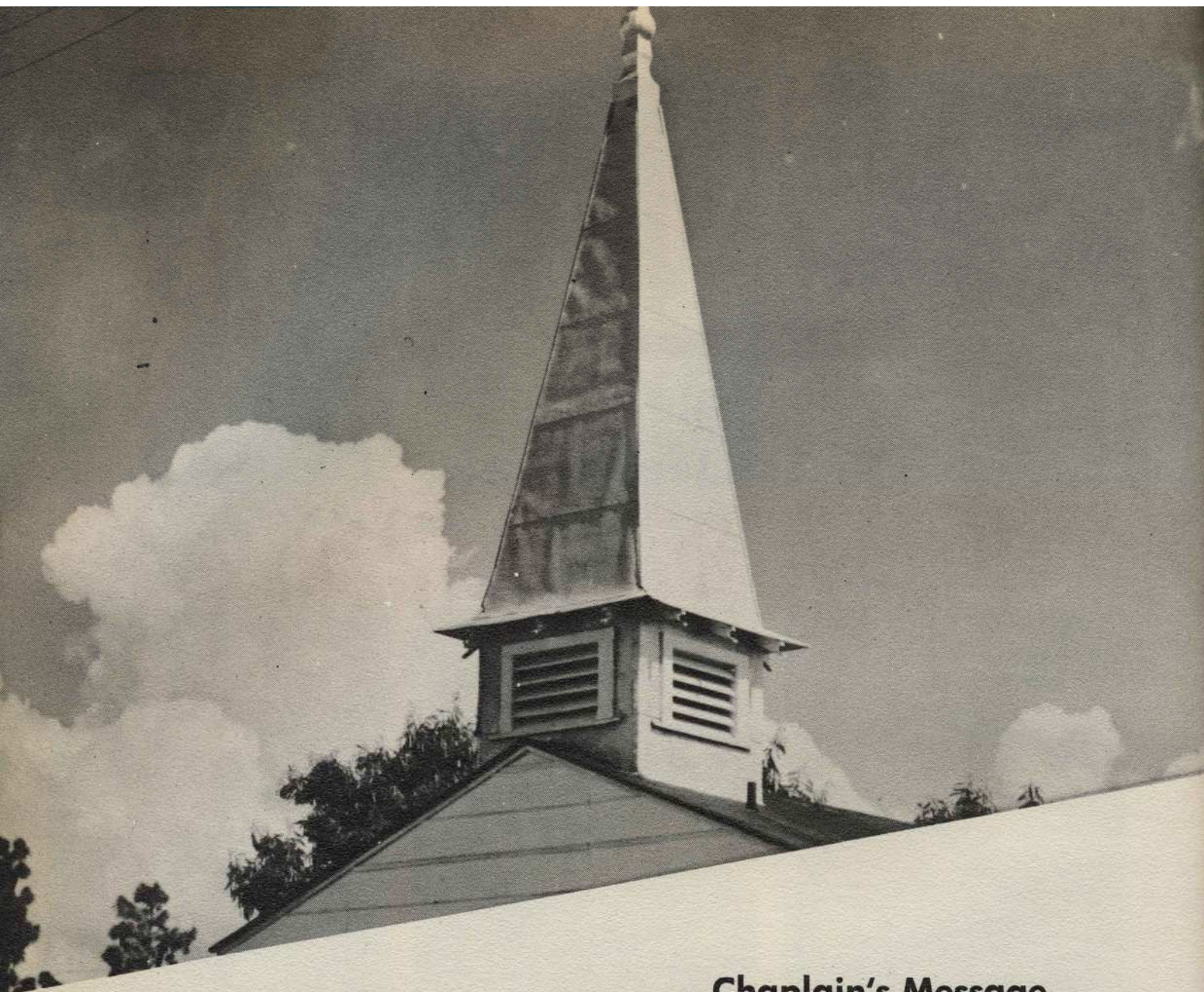


WILLIAM H. FRANKS



JOHN B. BOYLE





Chaplain's Message



The Chaplain's Section joins with others in extending hearty congratulations to the members of Class 53-C. It is our hope that your stay here at Bartow has been a pleasant one and that your training here has been well rounded from the standpoint of better fitting you for whatever experiences you may face in the future. We have watched your progress with interest and pride and feel that your families and your country can be proud of the contributions you are making toward a better world.

Your participation of the Chaplain's program by those who sang in the choirs and by those who attended their respective religious services regularly and supported other functions of the Chaplain's Section has made our assignment more pleasant in providing religious services for all faiths, Character Guidance lectures, personal conferences, the Chapel Annex reading room and other services. You have been a fine group of men to work with, and our prayers and best wishes will go with you in your future assignments. It is our hope that you will always avail yourselves of the spiritual opportunities available to you. Again, let me offer my congratulations to the student officers and cadets of all nationalities.

ARCHIE N. BOYD
Chaplain (Capt.) USAF

Flying Training



17 April



JWFGO

RR JEDNU JESKW

1952 MAR 19 PM 1000

DE JWFGO 273

R 1 91 63 OZ

FM CG FTAF WACO TEX

TO JEDNU/CG TTAF GULFPORT MISS

ETP766C, REF LTR THIS HQ, FILE 353 A/C ETP, SUBJ: "SELECTED AMN

FOR ASGMT TO A/C CL 53-C PLT TNG" DTD 13 MAR 52. REQ YOU INCLUDE

CPL JOHN FREDERIC MEINZER, AF 15246514, HQ AND HQ SQ. 45TH AB GP

FOR ASGMT TO 33/3 TNG SQ (CONTR FLT) BARTOW A. BARTOW, FLA, REQ YOU

ADVISE THIS HQ BY 8 APR 52 IF ASGMT OF AMN CAN BE EFFECTED.

19/22/7Z MAR JWFGO

THE CADET'S PRAYER

THE CAPTAIN IS MY SHEPHERD; I DO NOT WANT.

HE MAKETH ME TO WALK OFF MANY TOURS: HE SENDETH ME TO P. T.

HE TAKETH MY WEEK-ENDS: HE LEADETH ME TO DRILL FOR THE
CORPS' SAKE.

YEA, THOUGH I WALK THROUGH THE SHADOW OF DEMERITS, I WILL
FEAR NO EVIL, FOR THEY ARE MANY, THY ROD AND THY SHAFT
HAVE ME.

THOU PREPAREST ME A SLIP BEFORE ME IN THE PRESENCE OF MY
FRIENDS.

THOU ANOINETEST MY HEAD WITH DEMERITS, MY QUOTA RUNNETH
OVER.

SURELY GOODNESS AND MERCY SHALL CATCH ME SOMEDAY; AND I
SHALL DWELL IN THE HOUSE OF THE GUARD FOREVER.

IN LATE MARCH, AND IN THE EARLY PART OF APRIL, LETTERS AND TELEGRAMS WERE REACHING THE MEN OF CLASS 53-C THESE MISSILES OF GOOD TYDINGS (?) WERE INITIATING THE FIRST STEPS IN MAKING **TIGERS** OUT OF 134 CADETS AND STUDENT OFFICERS WHICH WERE TO MAKE UP CLASS 53-C.

FOR QUITE A FEW OF YOU IT MEANT PUTTING YOUR CIVILIAN CLOTHES AWAY IN MOTH BALLS AND DONNING THE BLUES OF THE AIR FORCE. FOR OTHER MEMBERS OF YOUR CLASS IT MEANT A CHANGE OF STATIONS AND A NEW KIND OF MILITARY LIFE.

IT ALSO MEANT THE START OF A PROGRAM THAT LEADS TO THE COVETED WINGS OF AN AIR FORCE PILOT AND COMMISSIONED STATUS.

AS YOU ARRIVED AT BARTOW AIR FIELD WHICH IS LOCATED AT THE APEX

OF A TRIANGLE FORMED BY THE CITIES OF LAKE LAND, BARTOW, AND WINTER HAVEN, FLORIDA; MANY OF YOU WERE DISAPPOINTED IN THAT THERE WAS NO BAND ON HAND TO GREET YOU AS YOU PULLED UP TO THE GATES IN TAXIS, PRIVATE CARS, OR ON YOUR BICYCLE.

YOU SOON REALIZED, HOWEVER, THAT THE MILITARY WERE VERY MUCH INTERESTED IN YOUR WELFARE, SINCE AS PRE-FLIGHTERS IN THE **TIGER PROGRAM** YOU WERE RESTRICTED TO THE PRE-FLIGHT AREA FOR A PERIOD OF FOUR WEEKS.

DURING THIS FOUR WEEKS YOU WERE INDOCRINATED INTO THE AVIATION CADET PROGRAM. FOR THE CIVILIANS AMONGST YOU, IT MEANT LEARNING HOW TO MARCH AND TO TAKE COMMANDS.

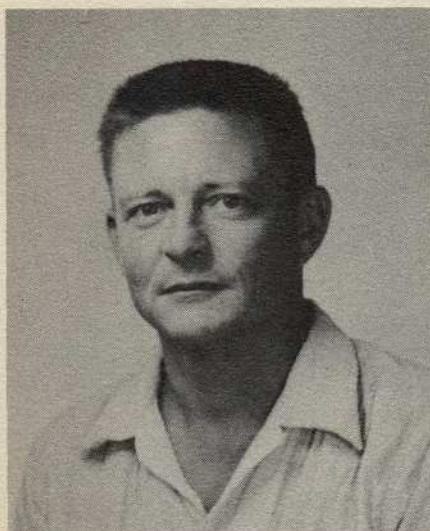
Old Lions



EDWARD W. SCHMOTZER
Flt. Supervisor C-1



JOHN E. ROBERTS
Flt. Supervisor C-2



JIM HEDDON
Asst. Flt. Supervisor C-1



EMERY G. DIAMOND
Asst. Flt. Supervisor C-2



MRS. NANCY McCLURE
Dispatcher C-1

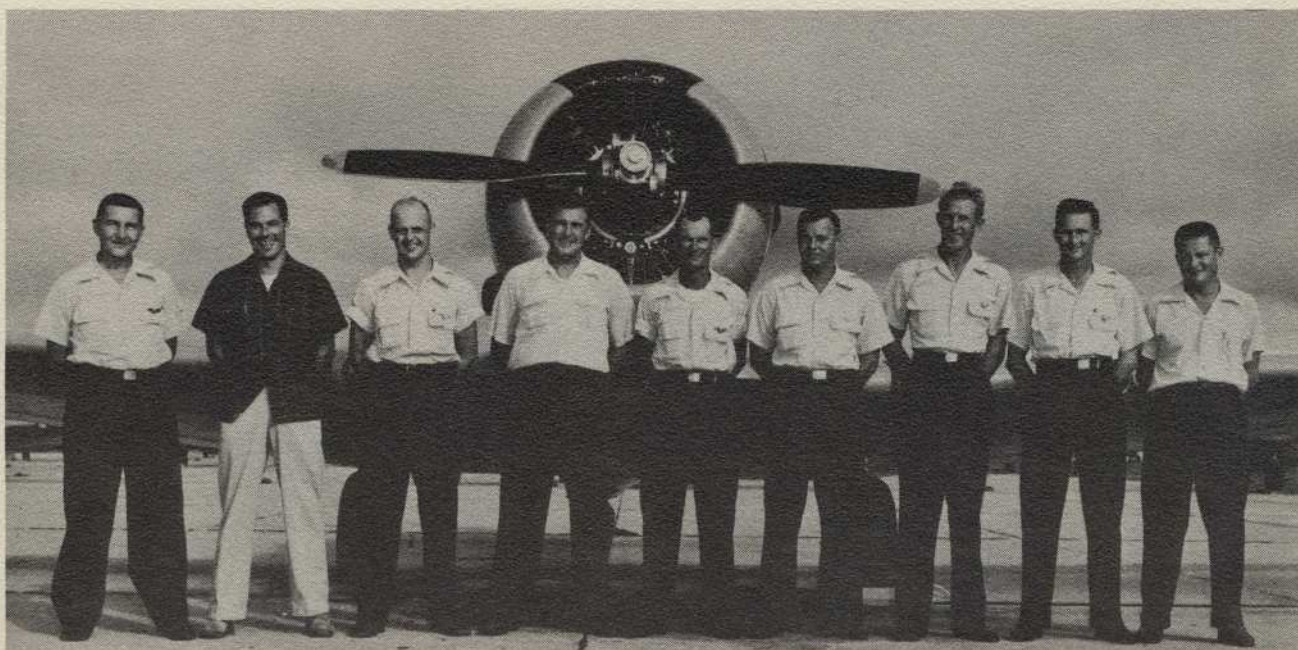


MISS IRIS SULLIVAN
Dispatcher C-2

Tiger Trainers



L. to R. E. W. SCHMOTZER, R. C. BRANSON, L. CHAMPAGNE, H. D. ROWNTREE, F. W. ATKINSON, A. J. ALTMAN, H. AMBRUSTER, J. J. KACSMARYK, W. E. COCHRAN, J. HEDDON.



L. to R. E. W. SCHMOTZER, E. J. GREYSTOKE, R. L. AYERS, T. D. COAKLEY, C. A. DAYTON, W. A. DOW, JR., J. C. ROSS, E. N. GRINER, J. HEDDON.



MEARL S. PARSONS
Abernathy, Tex.



ROBERT W. MICHEL
Tipton, Ind.

Albert J. Altman



JOHN G. STRUCHEN, 1/Lt.
Los Angeles, Calif.



WILLIAM V. CLEARY
Washington, D. C.



WILLEM V. ELSACKER
Tholen, Netherlands

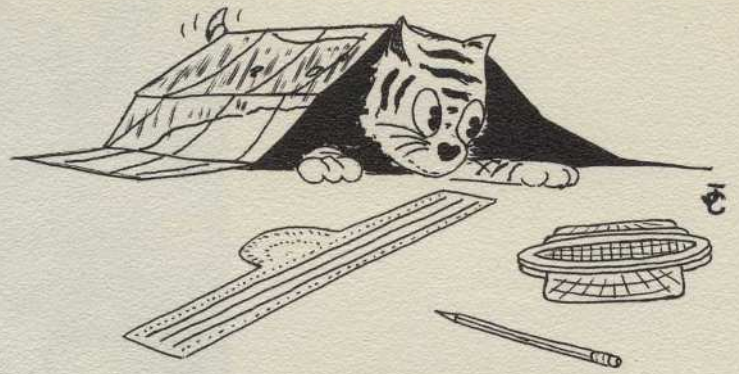
Harry Ambruster

JOHN F. MEINZER
Kokomo, Ind.





GILBERT GODIE
Traenheim
Bas-Rhin, France



Fred W. Atkinson



JOHN W. HACKETT
Jacksonville, Ill.





FRANCIS J. BASSETT
Minneapolis, Minn.

Robert L. Ayers

PERSHING A. PITTS
Blakely, Ga.





REX A. DEATON
Henderson, Tex.



CHARLES J. TURNER
Sidney, Mont.



HENRY MAZOYER
Strasbourg, France

Hollis M. Blackstone



LT. HOWARD W. SAWYER
Alameda, Calif.





CLAUDE M. DeLAITRE
Bourges-Cher, France



CAROL L. HOLLEY, 2/Lt.
Crestview, Fla.



IAIN G. NICOLSON, 2/Lt.
Perth, Scotland

Alfred J. Brooks

PIERRE VERGNOL
Sigoliles, France





LT. RICHARD E. HAUG
Hempstead, N. Y.



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Narberth, Pa.

Robert C. Branson



DAVID H. STAPLES
Marblehead, Mass.





MARLIN R. BLAKE
Pantego, N. C.



JOHN R. MACKINNON
Hophton, Mass.

Lucien J. Champagne

DELMER E. MAY
Pomona, Calif.



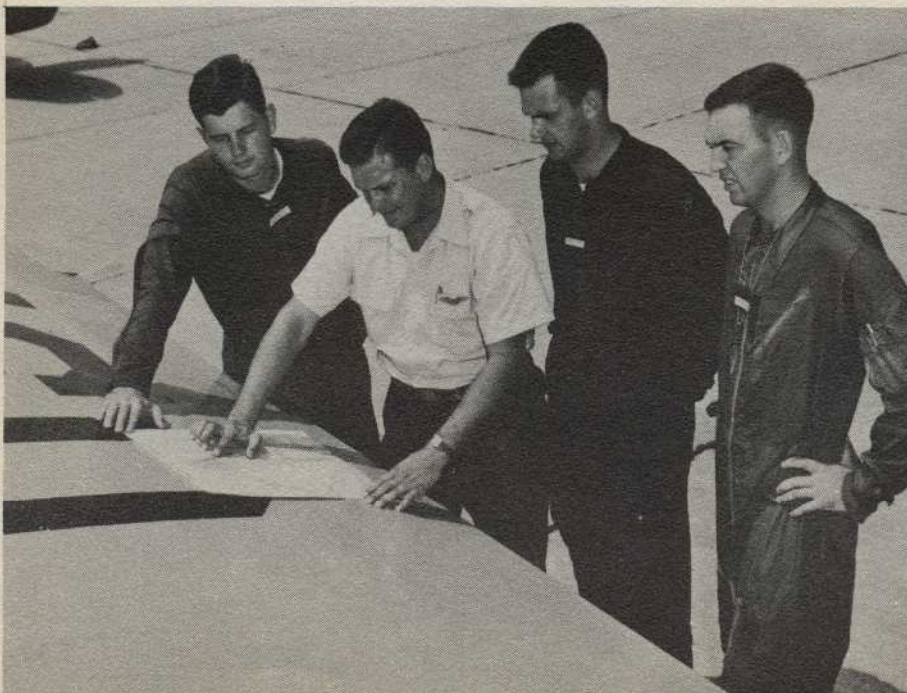


FRANK C. JESTER
Warwick, Va.



RICHARD L. GRIFFITH
Cromwell, Ind.

Ted. D. Coakley



EUGENE RHOADS
Randlett, Okla.





ROBERT GENNART, 2/Lt.
Wepion, Belgium



JOSEPH C. SPARKS
Atlanta, Ga.

Wayne W. Cochran

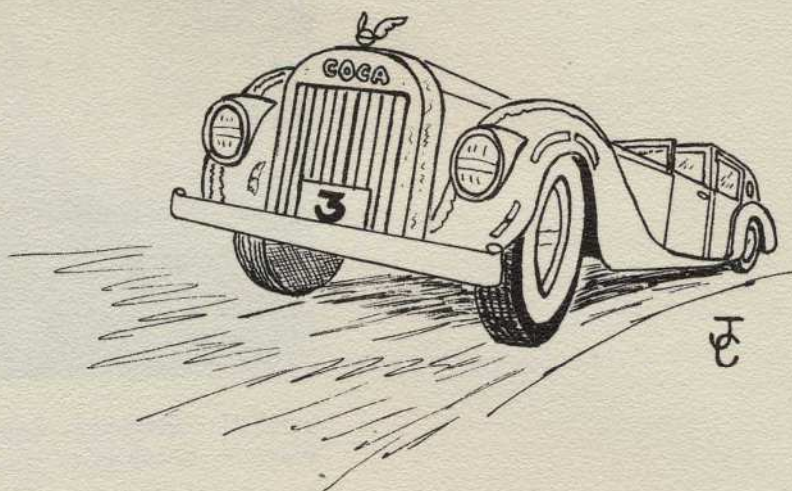


RICHARD D. STORHOLT





J. RUSSELL TANSEY
Fall River, Mass.



Charles A. Dayton



JAMES W. VORHIES
Newton, Iowa





CANIO C. LOVALLO
Stamford, Conn.



GRAYSON C. POWELL
Swainsboro, Ga.

William G. Hetland

ALAIN E. ROGEZ
Valenciennes,
Noed, France

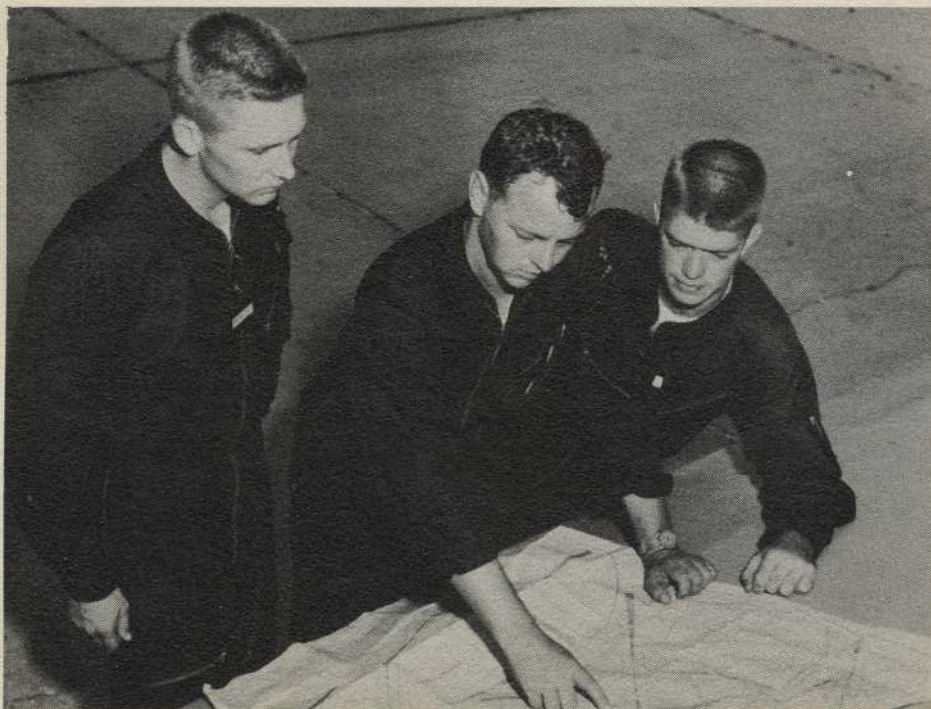




BILLY A. COUCH
Alva, Okla.



William A. Dow, Jr.



GLENN W. WOOD, JR.
Shoreham, Vermont





GEORGE G. GRIFFITH
Jackson, Miss.

Robert C. Howells

JOHN O. YOUNG
Duluth, Minn.





LARRY D. ARMSTRONG
Shamrock, Mo.



ARTHUR J. HASEVOETS
Munster Bilzen, Belgium



JEAN-JACSUES MOTHES
Pay, France

Robert C. Dunkelberger



CHARLES A. TREST
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ARLEN R. ERICSON
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RICHARD L. NELSON, 2/Lt.
Lekoa, Wash.



BEN E. VILLANI
Camden, N. J.

Stanley C. Futch

SAM B. WRIGHT
Deval, Okla.





DONALD A. FLANAGAN, Lt.
Houston, Tex.



LEENDERT KOSTER
Den Helder, Netherlands

Edward J. Greystoke



KENNETH W. SUMMERS
Liberty, Mo.





ARNOLD D. ROSE
W. Bridgewater, Pa.



JAMES C. ROSS
Broadhead, Wis.

Charles R. Rose

RALPH W. SIMMONS
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JOHN P. CORSENTINO
Kansas City, Mo.



PAUL E. MEYER
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RICHARD L. PALMER
Napa, Calif.

Frank B. Junkin



MAX O. WILLIAMS
Wiley, Colo.





FRANK P. FAIRCHILD
Santa Rosa, Calif.



RICHARD P. CHATELAIN
Schenectady, N. Y.



WILLIAM S. LOWELL
Topsam, Maine

Joseph J. Kacsmaruk

LESTER H. FRANK, 2/Lt.
Dallas, Tex.





KENNETH H. COFFEE, Lt.
Jane, Mo.

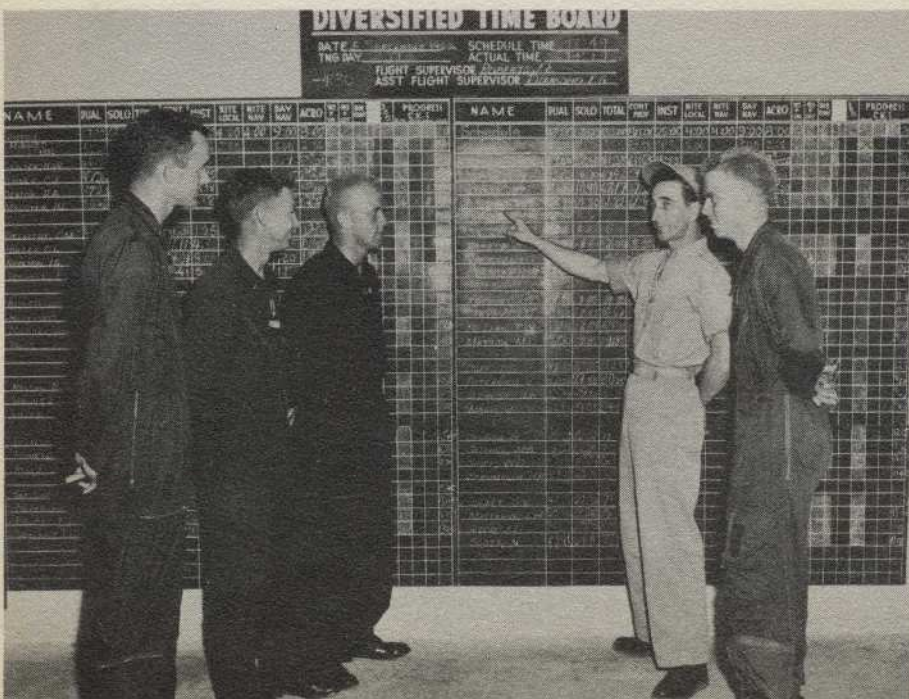


HARVEY H. BARTHOLEMEW, Lt.



PER F. LAURSEN
Aalborg, Denmark

Charles J. McCarron



HENRI A. D. MONBERG
Kallundborg, Denmark





ROBERT F. BOSSUNG
Lynbrook,
Long Island, N. Y.



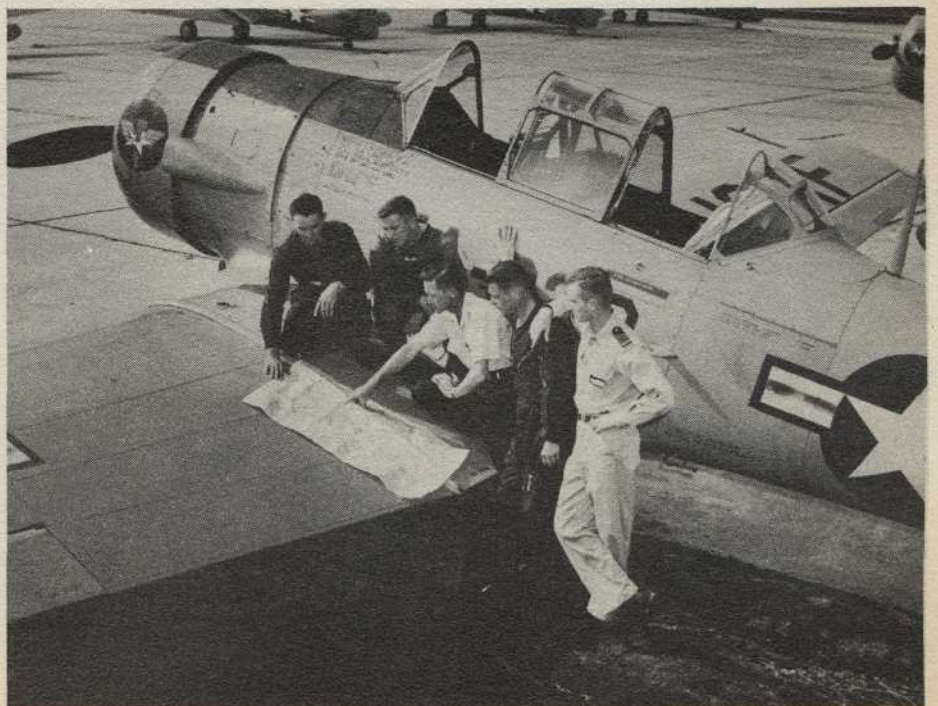
VICTOR M. HARTUNG
Chapel Hill, N. C.



WILLIAM H. JENKINS, 1/Lt.
Heardton, Okla.

Ethridge N. Griner

RAY TROYER
Hubbard, Ohio





JOHN FORD, 1/Lt.
Minneapolis, Minn.



T. RICHARD KEYES
Raleigh, N. C.

John C. Ross



ERIC MATTHEWS, P/O
Temple, London,
W. C. 2 England





ALDO MIRABELLO, 2/Lt.
Capua Caserta, Italy



KENNETH PUSHKAR
Acme, Pa.

Hardy D. Rowntree, Sir

RAYMOND E. SENN
Youngstown, Ohio





JOHN D. ARTHURS
Chester, Pa.



JESSE D. CLAYPOOL
Kenton, Ohio



LT. MORRIS C. MATSON
Henderson, Tex.

Harvey A. Smith



THADDEUS W. McLEAN
Aberdeen, N. C.





DONALD G. DUFF
Cushing, Okla.



LT. VINCENZO PATERNICO
Enna, Italy



JAMES K. SECREST, CAPT.
Owaneco, Ill.

Joseph H. Sturgess

JACK WARD
Wetumpka, Ala.





GEORGE S. JAUZION
Toulouse, France



MARION B. SEITHEL
Charleston, S. C.



LT. WALKER D. SKIFF
Cincinnati, Ohio

Roy E. Thomas



HAROLD P. STRUEMLER
Lexington, Neb.





GUY JOURET
Chambery Savoie, France



CHARLES H. MATTERNE
Leuven, Belgium



NORMAN SCOTT
Gastonia, N. C.

Richard E. Weld

JOHN E. REED
Mobile, Ala.



Tiger Trainers



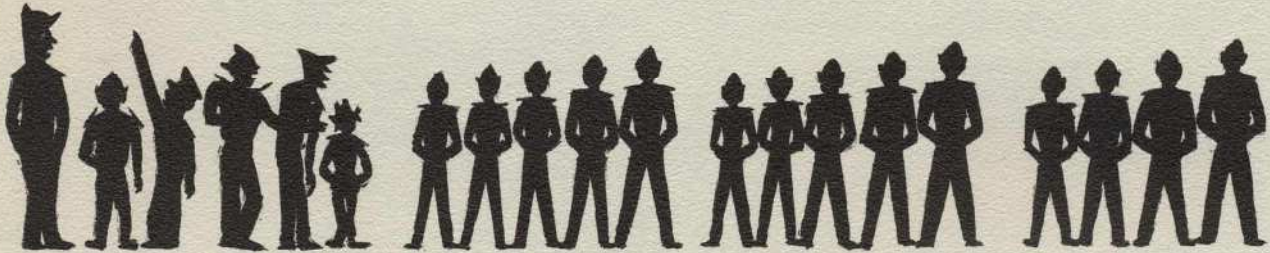
L. to R. J. E. ROBERTS, H. A. SMITH, C. R. ROSE, A. J. BROOKS, C. J. McCARRON, S. C. FUTCH, R. E. WELD, L. L. DALY, E. G. DIAMOND.



L. to R. J. E. ROBERTS, H. M. BLACKSTONE, J. R. STURGESS, R. E. THOMAS, F. B. JUNKIN, W. G. HETLAND, C. W. WHITEHEAD, E. G. DIAMOND.



17 May



ON THE 17TH OF MAY, WHEN YOU MOVED FROM THE **WOODS** TO THE **CADET AREA**, YOU WERE VERY MUCH SURPRISED TO FIND THAT THE UPPER-CLASSMEN HAD PREPARED A PARTY FOR YOU.

THE PARTY, HOWEVER, WAS NOT TO YOUR LIKING IN THAT THE WHEELS MADE YOU RUN ABOUT BEATING ON GARBAGE CAN LIDS, RUN RAT RACES, AND ACT A FOOL IN GENERAL.

THE FINAL PROJECT FOR THE PARTY WAS FOR YOU TO TAKE OFF ONE OF YOUR SHOES AND HAVE IT TIED TO SEVERAL OTHER SHOES AND PLACED IN ONE PILE.

THE SHOES WERE THEN JUMBLED TOGETHER AND YOU WERE TOLD TO FIND YOUR OWN SHOE AND RETURN TO A POINT ABOUT A MILE AWAY IN THE FIVE MINUTES ALLOWED.

AFTER PERFORMING THE MISSION, YOU WERE WELCOMED INTO YOUR RE-

SPECTIVE SQUADRONS WITH BUT ONE FINAL COMMAND.

THE COMMAND WAS THAT YOU WERE TO DOUBLE-TIME IN THE AREA AT ALL TIMES, AND, ALSO YOU WERE TO "CLEAR THE AREA" BEFORE ENTERING AND AFTER LEAVING A BUILDING.

"CLEARING THE AREA" CONSISTS OF LOOKING TO THE LEFT AND SCREECHING AT THE TOP OF YOUR VOICE, "CLEAR ON THE LEFT." THE SAME PROCESS IS USED FOR TO THE RIGHT, ABOVE, AND BELOW.

EVEN THOUGH YOU MISSED SEEING OBSTRUCTIONS SUCH AS THREE AND FOUR STRIPES, YOU WERE VERY HAPPY TO BECOME PART OF THE "CADET CORPSE."

YOU WERE HAPPIER YET, THOUGH, WHEN THE MILITARY LET YOU GET INTO AN AIRPLANE FOR THE FIRST TIME.

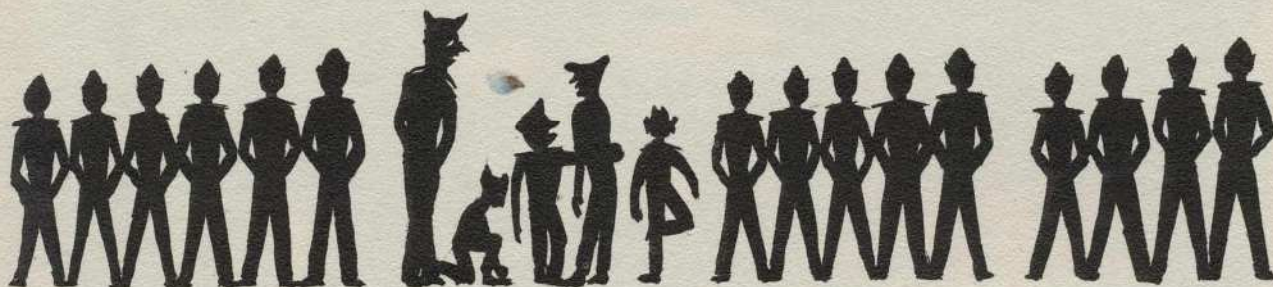


Finally



Got A Plane?

28 June



AT EASE, AT EASE, AT EASE, AVIATION CADET B. A. TIGER, SOLOED TODAY.

AT LAST THE BIG DAY HAD ARRIVED WHEN YOUR INSTRUCTOR SAID, "\$%&, YOU AREN'T DOING ANY GOOD WITH ME IN HERE—SO I MIGHT AS WELL GET OUT."

YOUR TRAINER WAS GOING TO LET YOU FLY AN AIRPLANE BY YOURSELF. YOU WERE JUST A LITTLE SCARED, HOWEVER, YOU JUST KNEW THAT YOU COULD TAKE IT AROUND BY THE LONESOME, IF YOU COULD ONLY REMEMBER WHAT TO DO NEXT.

AFTER THE BIG THRILL, THE DAYS ROLLED BY WHILE YOU PRACTICED ON POWER ON STALLS, CHANDELLES, LAZY EIGHTS AND OTHER AEROBATIC MANEUVERS IN PREPARATION FOR YOUR FIGHT WITH A FULL GROWN TIGER.

LIFE IN THE THIRD CLASS IS ONE OF THE BEST TIMES IN THE "TIGER PROGRAM" TO LOG PX TIME AND HAVE SHINED SHOES AND CLEAN UNIFORMS BECAUSE DURING THIS PERIOD YOU HAD YOUR FREE TIME.

AS THIRD CLASSMEN, YOU WERE GETTING INTO MORE INTERESTING ACADEMICS, SUCH AS HOW TO GET TO DAYTONA BEACH, IF YOU WENT BY LEESBURG.

THE COURSE IS CALLED NAVIGATION BUT TO SOME IT WAS HOW TO FIGURE GAS CONSUMPTION SO THAT YOU WOULD HAVE A FORCED LANDING AT DAYTONA.

AT THE SAME TIME IN AIRCRAFT ENGINEERING ANOTHER **WISE OWL** WAS TELLING YOU HOW TO GET AN ENGINE FAILURE, SO YOU WEREN'T WORRIED ABOUT NOT BEING ABLE TO HAVE A FORCED LANDING SOME WAY.

THUS, MORE DAYS FLEW AWAY.

" 'TWAS THE NIGHT BEFORE"

OR

HOLD THAT TIGER

" 'Twas the night before check ride and all through the shack
Cadets were rolling and tossing in sack.
Patterns were done and practiced with care
In hopes that Capt. Hall soon would be there.

Instructors were nestled snug in their beds,
While visions of blonde babes danced in their heads.
Trest with his books and I with my pen
Had just settled down in the old lion's den,
When out on the ramp, there rose such a clatter
I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.

Away to the window I flew like a flash
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.
Then what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a T-6G, and a tiger with a spear,
With a raging temper so lively and quick
I knew in a moment the students must click.

On Laursen, on Deaton, on Meinzer and McLean
On Fairchild and Simmons, Duff and Chatelain.
From top of the eight to the bottom of the stall,
Get off that rudder and get on the ball.

Quick as a wink they were up in the sky,
Each little pussy-cat having his try.
Down for his landing he came with a bound—
The tiger sat there not making a sound.
He was covered with brass and purple with rage
And I knew in a moment he'd write a pink page.

He was an ornery ole cuss, with teeth like a bear
And when he finished his chewing you'd had your share.
The seat of Lovallo's pants he held tight in his teeth
While his earphones encircled his head like a wreath.

He spoke not a word but went straight to his work,
Filled out the form one and turned to the jerk.
And laying his pencil aside his nose,
He gave a little nod and from the cockpit he rose.
And I heard him explain as he slid down the side,
"Mister, your not hot but you've passed your check ride"

By Thad W. McLean
From An Original
By Scott Fitzgerald



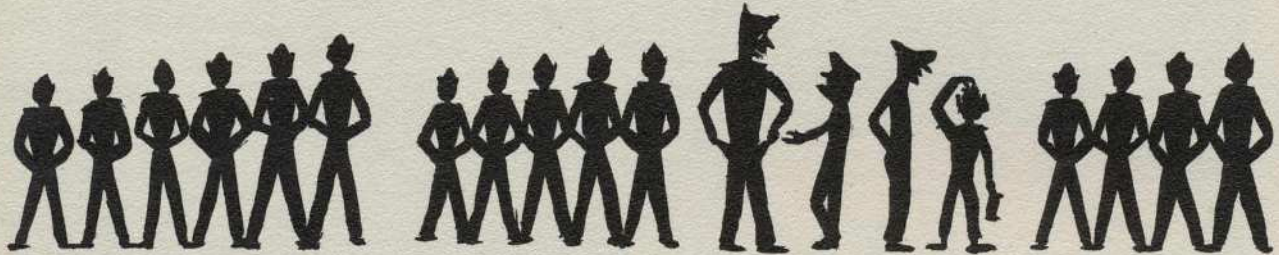


Yeh, but how do you get back?



Rhip

9 August



"PUTTY-CAT W H A T ARE YOU DOING? I SAID A CHANDELLE NOT A MAXIMUM PERF. CLIMBING TURN."

THE DAY OF YOUR FIGHT WITH A **TIGER** WAS HERE AND YOU HAD A COMMON PUSSY-CAT DISEASE KNOWN AS "CHECKITIS" WHICH IS CHARACTERIZED BY TREMBLING HANDS, RISING FUR ON THE BACK OF YOUR NECK, AND A RAGING TIGER CHASING YOU.

YOU WON YOUR FIGHT AFTER THREE ROUNDS AT THE MOST AND YOU WENT ON TO ENJOY SECOND CLASS LIFE AND THE DAYS WITHOUT PX TIME.

IF YOUR SECTION WAS FLYING AFTERNOONS, YOU ALSO FLEW THAT NIGHT AND THE WHOLE CLASS BECAME **NIGHT CATS**.

HOWEVER, SINCE YOU HAD HAD TWELVE WEEKS PREPARATION IN HOW TO HIDE ARTICLES WHERE THE **TIGER CONTROL OFFICERS** COULDN'T FIND

THEM WITHOUT LOOKING UNDER YOUR TOWEL, IN YOUR SHOES, BEHIND THE SHOWER, AND NUMEROUS OTHER PLACES INCLUDING YOUR BEDDING STACK.

THUS YOU WERE ABLE TO STILL PRESENT A CLEAN APPEARANCE IN SECOND CLASS EVEN THOUGH YOU DIDN'T HAVE ANY TIME.

ONCE IN AWHILE THE **TIGER CONTROL OFFICERS** WOULD CATCH UP WITH YOUR LITTLE TRICKS AND YOU WOULD HAVE TO DO YOUR WEEK END HOWLING IN FRONT OF THE GUARD ROOM.

THE GUARD ROOM SQUARE IS CALLED THE RAMP IN THE OTM BUT YOU RENAMED IT THE **DUST BOWL** OR THE **CAT'S PLAYBOWL**.

THE **PLAYBOWL** DID HELP YOU, HOWEVER, TO PASS THE TIME AWAY, AND BEFORE YOU KNEW IT ANOTHER SIX WEEKS HAD PASSED.

After Taps

Dear Mom,

You asked me what our daily schedule was — so here it is: They let us sleep fairly late in the morning. We only have to get up by four-thirty. Of course Paw has been up for two hours by then and has half of the chores done.

At five o'clock they call us out for chow. The chow's fairly good if you get enough. They only let you have a couple of pancakes the size of your large soup stirring spoon though. They're nothing like the ones you feed us at home the size of the skillet bottom.

After chow they give us an hour to do our room chores and then they fall us out for academic classes. In our classes they tell us how to tell when an enjun is runnin rough and how to use our instruments. It's pretty much like when Paw tried to tell me how to plow the north eighty. I was sleeping on my feet at the time and you know what happened to the field.

Well, one day because I was dreaming in class about being out in the hills with "Shep," I missed out on the procedures for a rough runnin enjun, and had to make a forced landing in one of the sinkholes down here in Florida. They gave me a new airplane and congratulated me on bringing the plane in so nice. They couldn't find the plane the next morning though since it had sunk plumb out of sight during the night.

Sort of miss home, however, because down here in Florida, you don't have any hills, all they got is sinkholes filled with mud and water. One town is so proud of the fact that they call it the city of a thousands lakes, I think. Can't see why they call them lakes though, ain't none of them over a half a mile across.

Last Sunday me and my roommates busted in on some complete strangers, and they took us water skiing. Water skiing is like when I tied two barrel staves to my clod hoppers and tried sliding down the hill back of the house. Well, it looks just like I did when I slid out over the lake at the bottom of the hill.

As nearly as I can remember it took Paw two hours to swim out and get me. I fell off the skis Sunday, and they only took about three minutes to pick me up, of course they was a using a big rowboat with an enjun in it. Sure did appreciate it since I haven't learned how to swim yet.

Well, as I was saying the rest of our schedule is fairly easy. We go to classes all morning, fly in the afternoon, eat chow and then go back and fly all night pretty near. At least I don't get to bed before eleven-thirty.

Have to say good bye now. They is real nice here; they let me take a hike every Saturday. The only trouble is that they want you to walk in a "Square," you sure can't see anything doing that.

Your son,
Clem

AIR TRAINING COMMAND
DAILY LIST OF DELINQUENCIES

SUPERSONIC D SQUADRON

DATE 11 Sept 52

NAME	INITIALS	OFFENSE	REPORTING OFFICER	AWARD
** Fogg, N.A.		"Bed not made, shoes in drawer, dirty razor, comic books on floor, shoes under dresser, dog sleeping in shower foot locker under bed. 0800 hrs., 11 Sept 52	I.N. Speckwell Capt. USAF	

SUBJECT: Explanation of the Report, "Appartment in one hell of a mess."

TO: Capt. I.N. Speckwell

1. Sure am sorry but "Shep" got lost leading me back from the mess hall that morning and I didn't have time to clean the appartment. Of course since I am a first class-men now, you will go

AIR TRAINING COMMAND
DAILY LIST OF DELINQUENCIES

Supersonic D SQUADRON

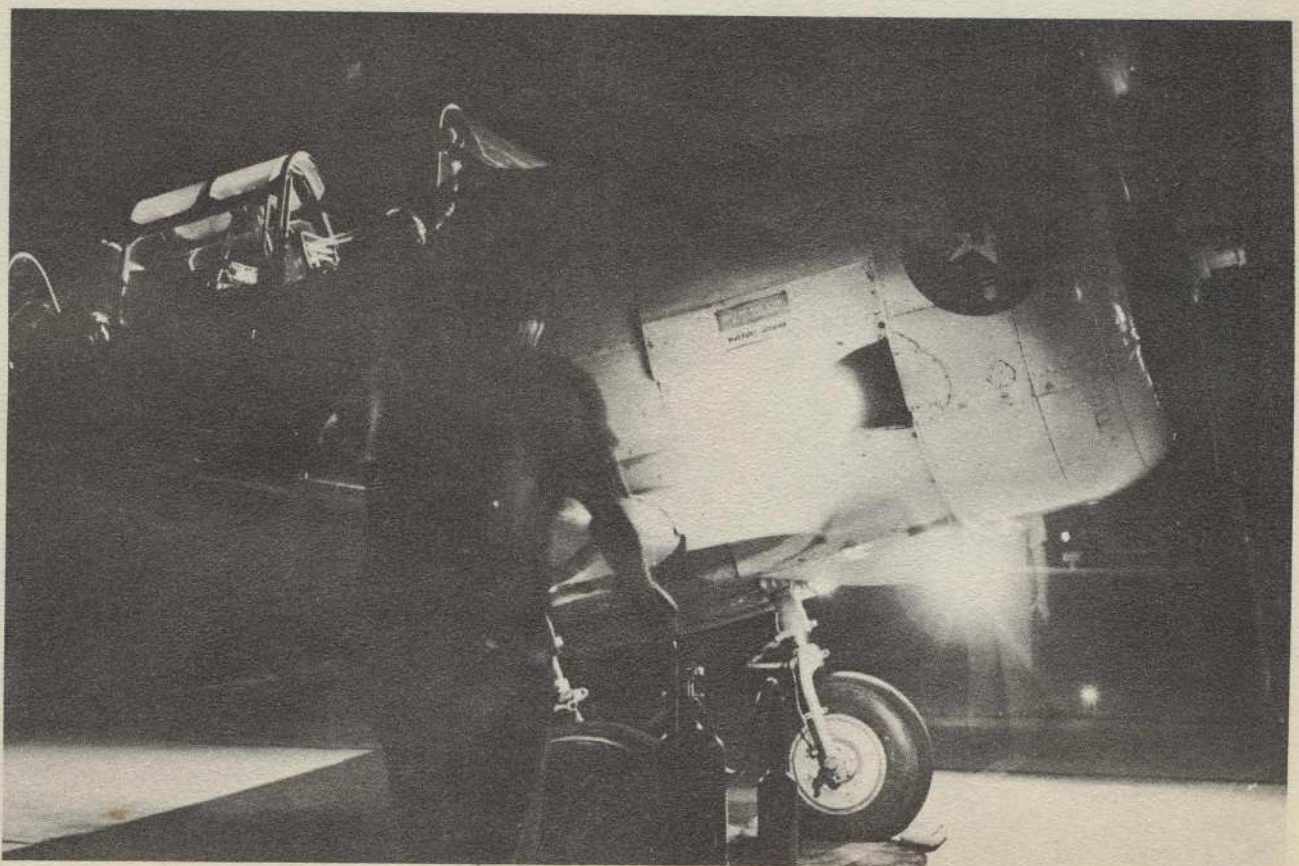
DATE 12 Sept 52

NAME	INITIALS	OFFENSE	REPORTING OFFICER	AWARD
** Fogg, N.A.		"Bed not made, shoes in drawer, dirty razor, comic books on floor, shoes under dresser, dog sleeping in shower foot locker under bed. 0800 hrs., 11 Sept 52	I.N. Speckwell Capt. USAF	47 demerits

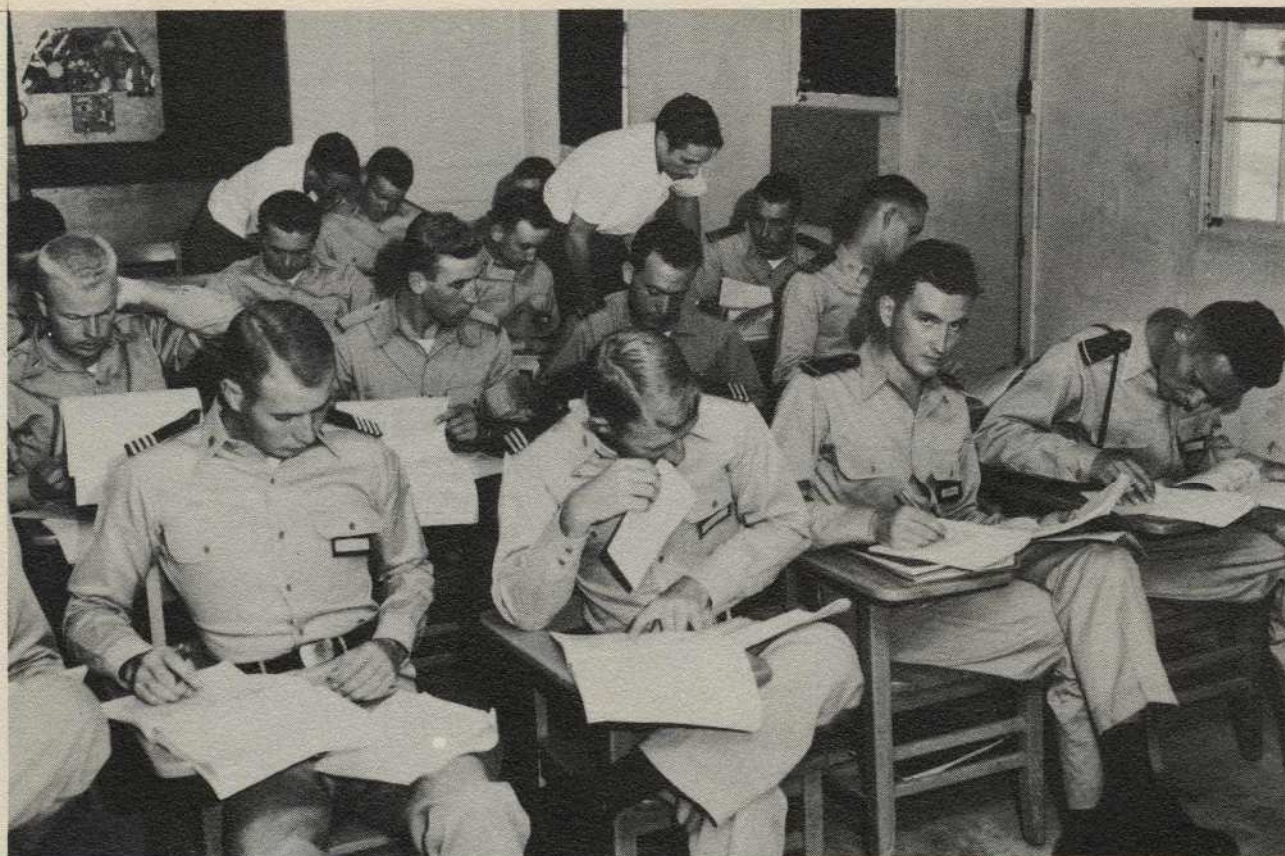
BARTOW



Don't Tell



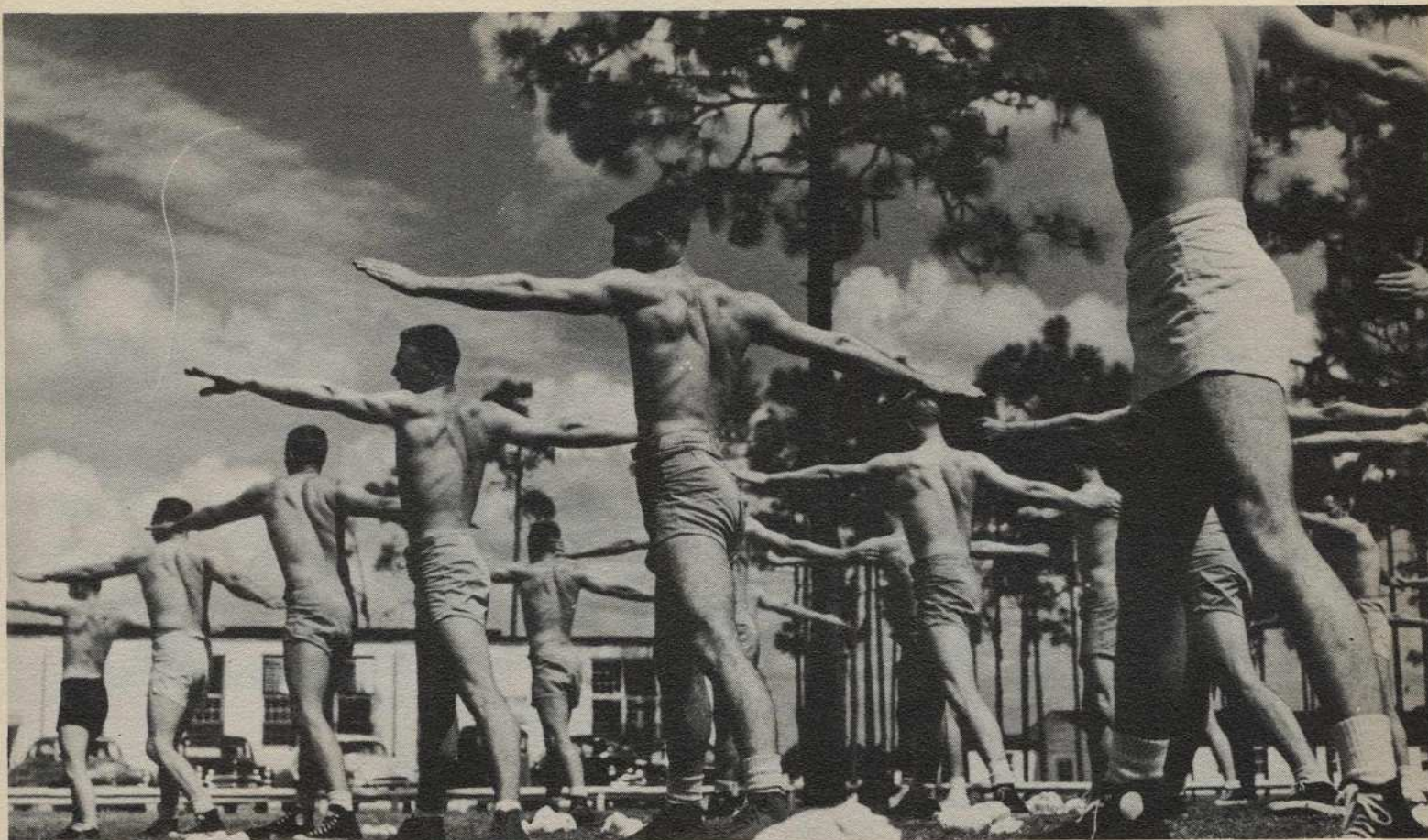
Pretty No?



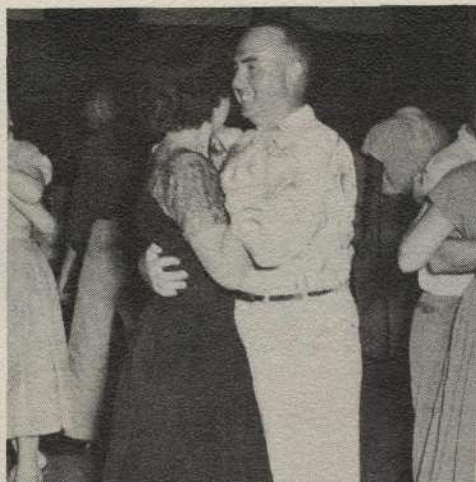
Class Time



Free Time

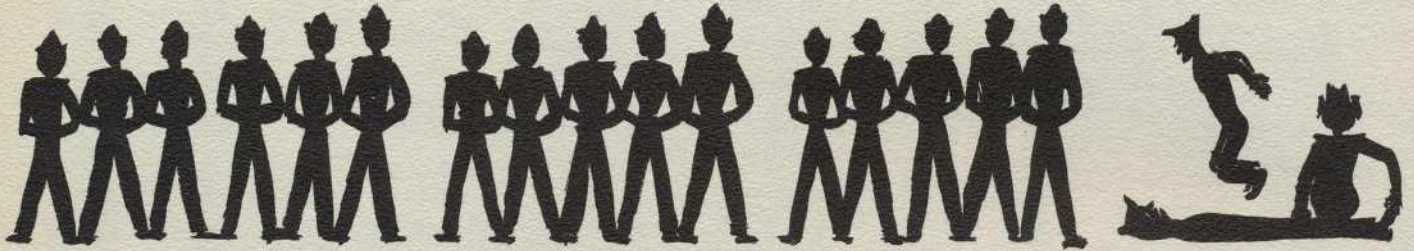


Worktime



Playtime

17 September



"THE ZEBRA DERBY" ARRIVED WHEN YOU PUT ON THE EPAULETS OF THE FIRST CLASS AT BARTOW.

SOME OF YOU RECEIVED ONE OR TWO STRIPES WHILE OTHERS OF YOU RECEIVED AS MANY AS THREE, FOUR, AND ONE CAT GOT FIVE.

THE MEN WHO RECEIVED TWO STRIPES AND A DIAMOND, HOWEVER, WERE THE ONES WHO RECEIVED THE MOST SYMPATHY SINCE HE IS THE FIRST SERGEANT AND DOES ALL THE WORK.

(THE FACT THAT THE EDITOR AND ASSISTANT EDITOR OF THE CLASS BOOK WEAR TWO STRIPES AND A DIAMOND HAS NO BEARING ON THE PRECEDING PARAGRAPH).

YOU GOT YOUR FREE PERIOD BACK DURING THE FIRST CLASS AND YOU STARTING LOGGING PX TIME AGAIN.

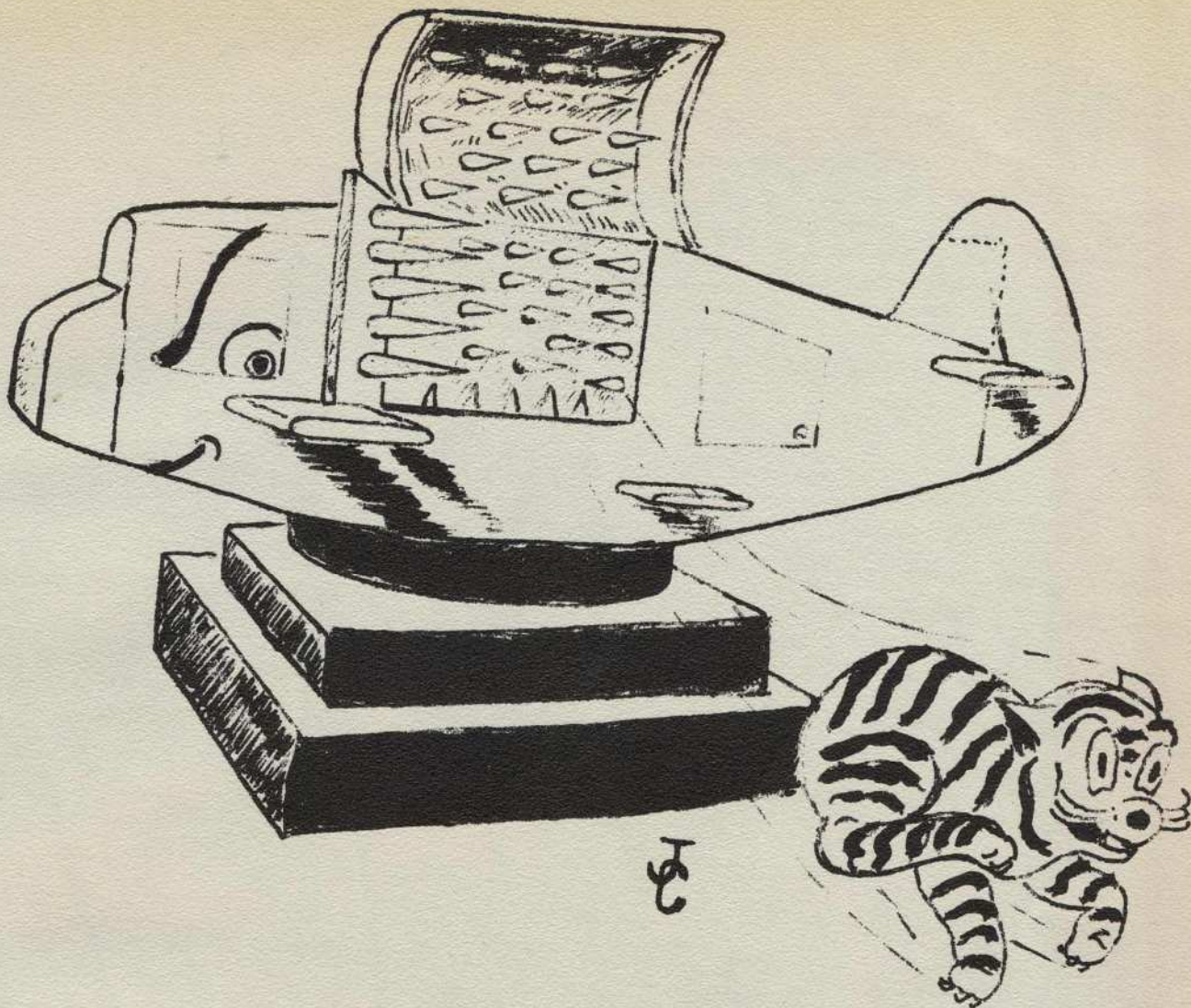
ALSO, DURING YOUR FIRST CLASS PERIOD, YOU HAVE TWO MORE FIGHTS

WITH THE **RAGING TIGERS**. ONE OF THE FIGHTS IS CALLED, "NEEDLE, NEEDLE, WHY AREN'T YOU IN THE CENTER."

AS FIRST CLASSMEN YOU WERE WEIGHTED WITH RESPONSIBILITY, IN THAT YOU HAD TO LOOK AFTER THE UNDERCLASSMEN AND MAKE SURE THAT THEY WERE WELL-GROOMED LITTLE PUTTY-CATS.

THE LAST FIGHT THAT YOU HAVE BEEN GROOMING FOR SEVEN MONTHS IS WHEN YOU SHOW, FOR **TIGER** ALL OF YOUR TRICKS THAT YOUR TRAINER HAS TAUGHT YOU.

DURING THE FIRST, SECOND, OR THIRD ROUND, YOU SHOW HIM WHAT A BARREL ROLL, A SLOW ROLL, OR AN IMMELMAN LOOKS LIKE WITH THE FOND HOPE THAT HE WILL APPROVE AND STAMP YOU "BASIC PUSSY-CAT." THUS ENDED SEVEN MONTHS AT BARTOW.







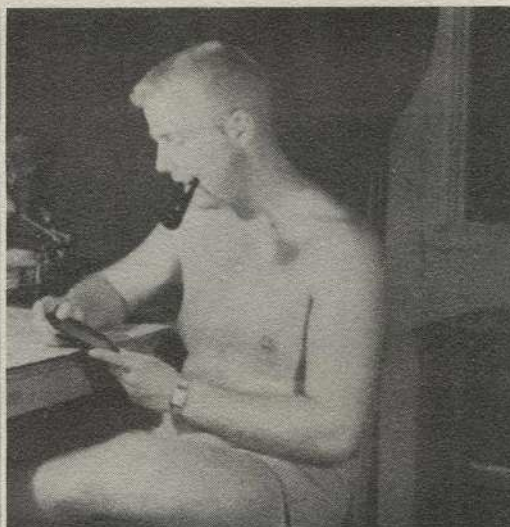
THE END OF ANOTHER FLYING DAY AT BARTOW—THE END OF OUR TRAINING HERE. SEVEN MONTHS OF HARD WORK, STUDY, AND MANY GOOD TIMES. WE OF THE STAFF SINCERELY HOPE THAT WE HAVE COMPILED FOR YOU IN THIS BOOK A COMPLETE PICTORIAL RECORD OF YOUR TRAINING PERIOD HERE.

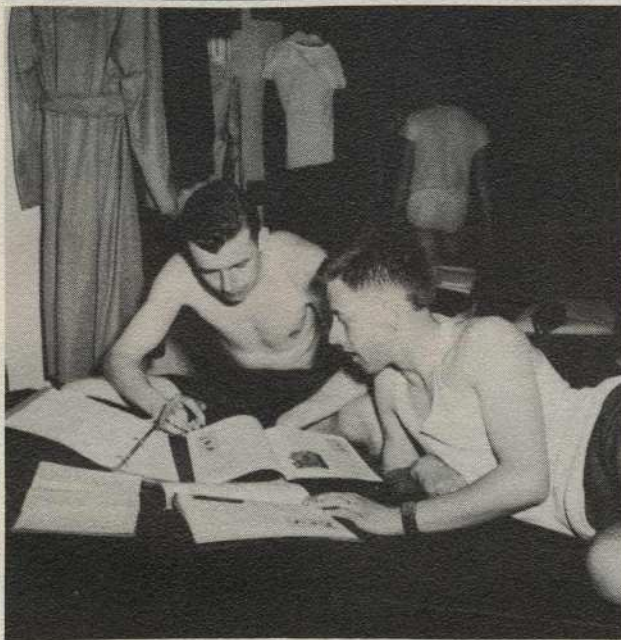
IF, IN YEARS TO COME, YOU CAN LOOK AT THIS BOOK AND RELIVE SOME OF YOUR HAPPY EXPERIENCES, OUR EFFORTS WILL NOT HAVE BEEN IN VAIN.

CAPT. ROSS P. MENDELL, JR., MILITARY ADVISOR; JOHN F. MEINZER, EDITOR; THADDEUS McLEAN, ASS'T. EDITOR; ASSOCIATE EDITORS, BILLY COUCH, REX DEATON, F. PETE FAIRCHILD, J. RUSS TANSEY, AND GLENN W. WOOD; ART EDITORS, JOHN REED AND JESSE CLAYPOOL; PHOTOGRAPHER, JOHN McDONALD.



Tigers?







Day's End

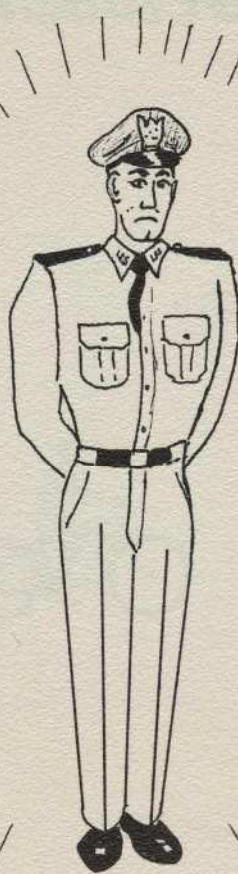


Night Cats

BEFORE



DURING



AFTER



29 October



Time 1100
ABSENTEE REPORT Date 29 OCT. 1952

ORGANIZATION		FORMATION			DEPARTURE
CLASS 53C		TIME ABSENT			REASON
LAST NAME	FIRST NAME	From	To	No Days	
ALL PRESENT					NO EXCUSE

No. Present 89
 No. Absent 0
 Total Strength 89

I certify that the above report is correct:

Signature B. R. Tiger
 Grade A/C

Snapshots & Addresses

Congratulations
from

BARTOW AIR FIELD



U.S. AIR FORCE BASIC FLYING SCHOOL

OPERATED BY

GARNER AVIATION SERVICE CORP.

Congratulations Class 53-C

Childs-Daniels Company

SALES  SERVICE

Phone 2-2361

Winter Haven, Florida

Congratulations
Class 53-C

**Stephens
Redi-Mix Concrete Co.**

"Concrete with a Conscience"

Third & Avenue O, S. W.

WINTER HAVEN, FLORIDA

Congratulations 53-C

and

Cordial Invitation

to visit with us

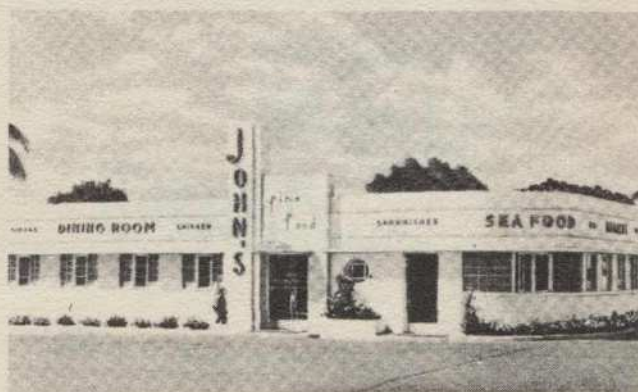
PAULK MOTOR CO., INC.

Your friendly Lincoln, Mercury Dealer

Ph. 3621

52 N. W. 6th St.

WINTER HAVEN, FLA.



John's Restaurant

Bartow, Florida

Compliments of

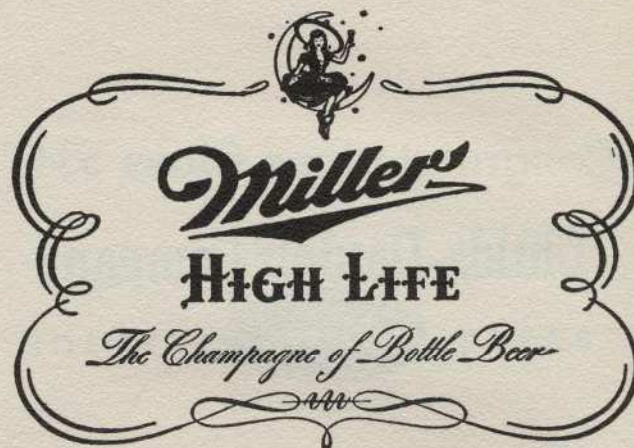
JOHN'S RESTAURANT

Bartow, Fla.

TIP TOP



**Enriched TIP-TOP
is Better Bread**



Sunny South Distributors

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W. T. "Willie" Green
2-3939

W. J. "Jay" Turner
2-5583



Congratulations and best of Luck
E. Y. ETHEREDGE, Distributor
Bartow, Fla.

LAND WITH US ANYTIME FELLOWS
Haven Hotel
and
Dining Room
Winter Haven, Fla.

CONGRATULATIONS 53-C

Key Drug Store

208 W. Central Ave.

Winter Haven, Fla.

Associated Beer Distributors

1101 West North St.

Lakeland, Fla.

Phone 5-7722

Distributors of

Blatz

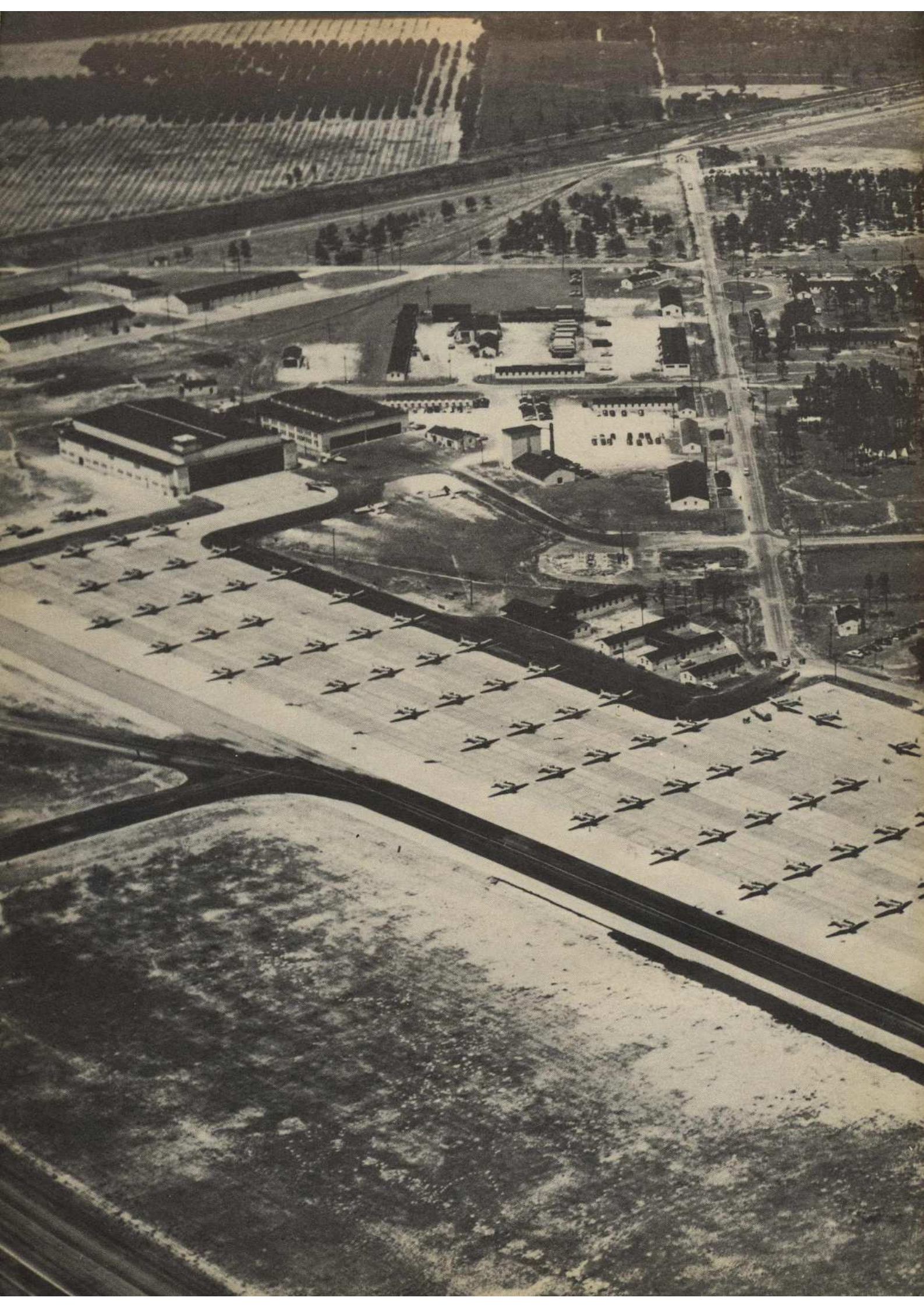
Milwaukee's Finest Beer

Ballantine

America's Largest Selling Ale



Autographs







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PUBLISHING CO.
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