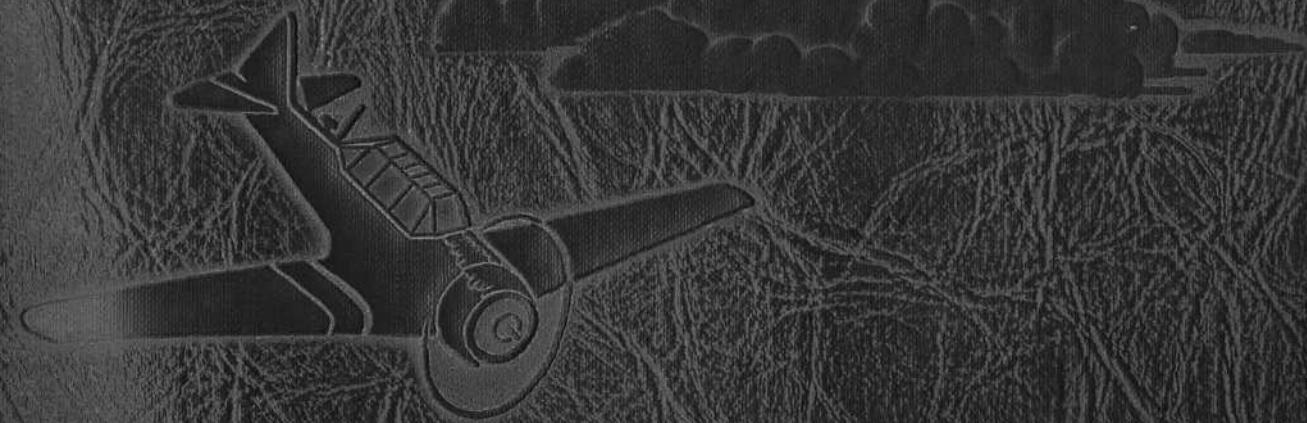


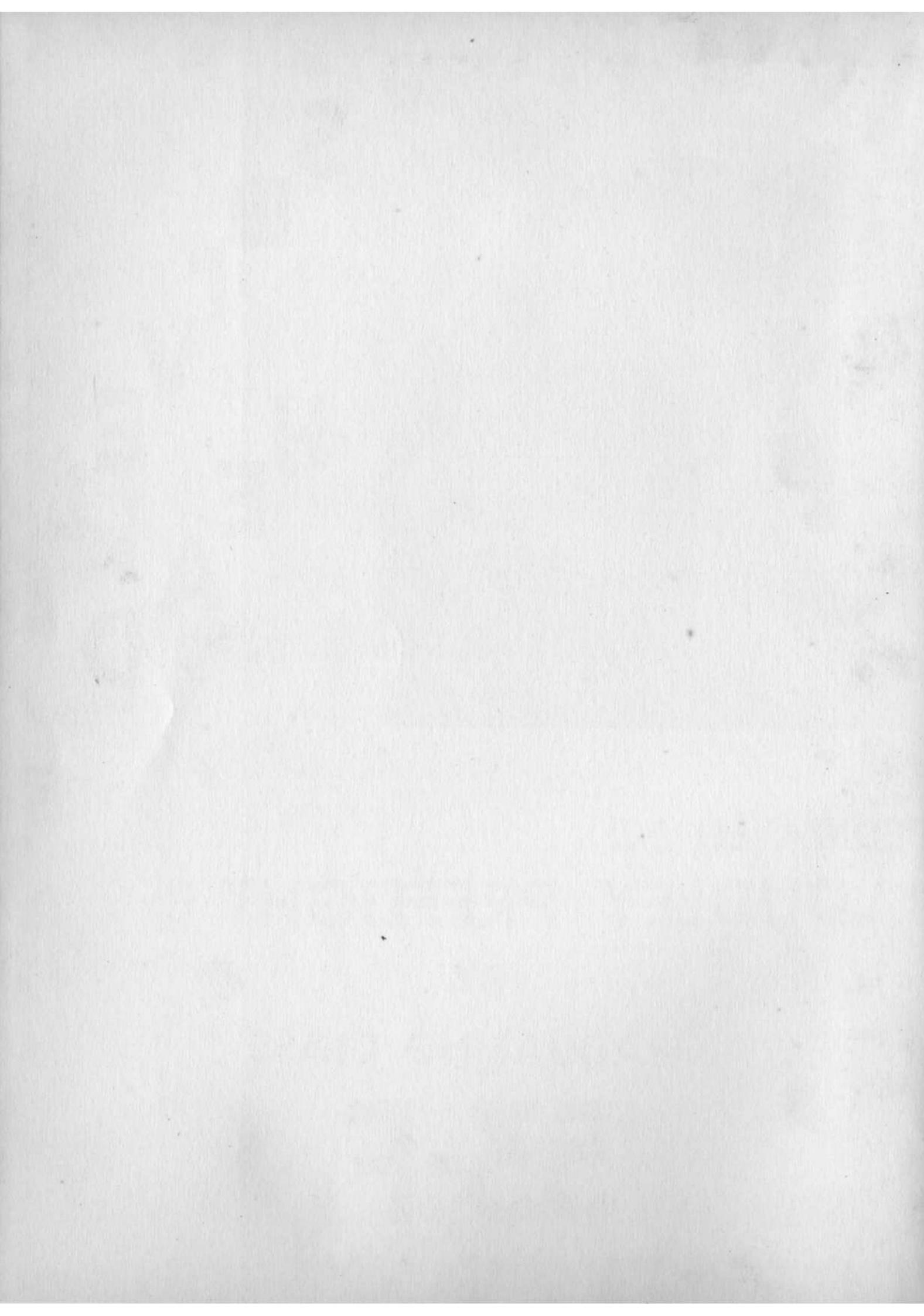
BARTOW AIR BASE



CANNED HEAD



53 F





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**DEDICATED TO
J. DUDLEY PREFLIGHT**

**BY
GRADUATING CLASS**

53-F



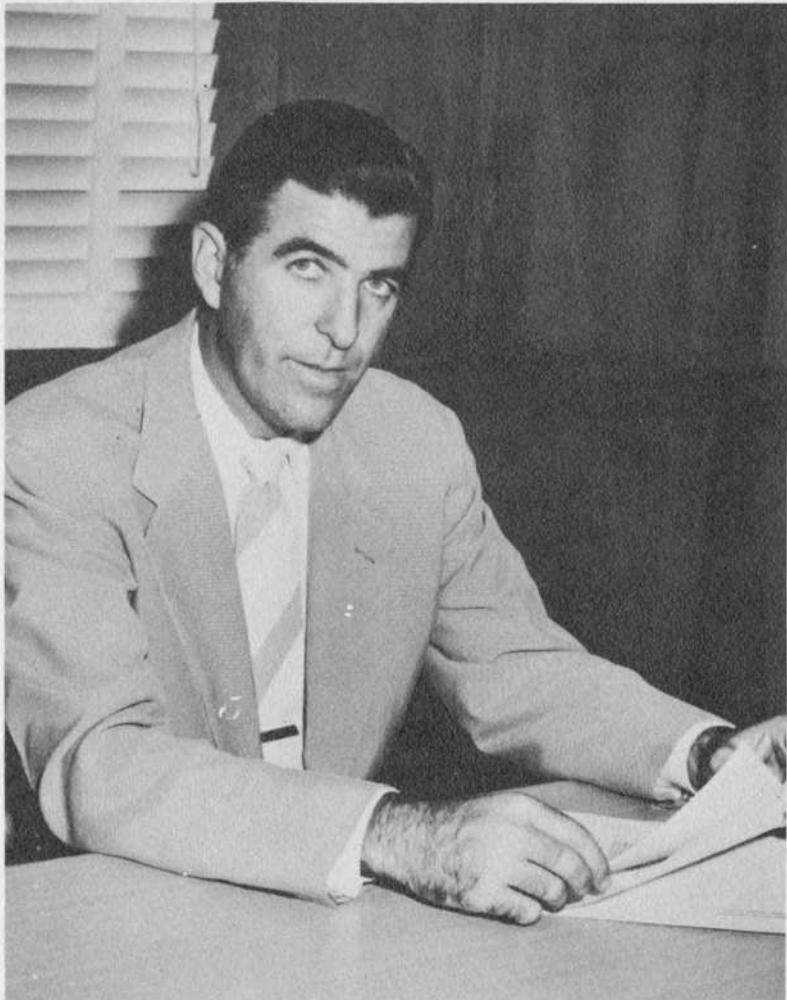
TO THE MEMBERS OF CLASS 53-F

Having completed the primary phase of your pilot training, I know that you members of Class 53-F are proud. And rightfully so, for you have withstood rigid criteria under the curriculum which has been administered to you, and your graduation could not have been achieved without consummate devotion to duty and continuous application of knowledge and effort. Moreover, the spirit and attitude with which you have pursued this course of instruction have served to promote a feeling of gratification on the part of the instructors and personnel whose responsibility it has been to train you. Take this cooperative spirit and attitude with you to your basic training station; it is indispensable to your successful completion of pilot training.

I ask simply that you be mindful of the knowledge which has been imparted to you. Apply it vigorously in the additional training which you are about to receive. The dividends will be irrevocable.

Unfortunately, in the pilot training business, with every welcome there must be a farewell. And so, farewell and good luck.

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



Class 53-F
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,

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 Operation
Officer

MAJ. GUY L. BRYSON
Flying Safety Officer

MAJ. LAWRENCE J.
YOUNG
Special Services Officer



Military



Training

CAPT. ROSS P. MENDELL, JR.
Commandant of Students



LT. HARLAN L. SAILOR



LT. DAVID S. SCHWARTZ



**LT. PERRIN L.
CALDWELL**
Sr. Military
Instructor



LT. JACK B. WILHITE



LT. ALLEN STEIGER

Joy Killers



MAJ. LAWRENCE YOUNG



MAJ. GUY L. BRYSON



MAJ. WILLIAM R.
MALONEY



CAPT. JOSEPH W.
SEARLE



CAPT. MILTON A.
HENDERSON



CAPT. VERSUS A. YON



CAPT. ROBERT W. HALL



LT. ALBERT A. AVERY



JOHN A. NORFORD



ROBERT GALLO



WILLIAM N. SIELER



LaMAR M. SILVER



WILLIAM M. KIDD, JR.



EDGAR E. FRANCIS



SYDNEY T. DUNCAN



JOHN G. HOBLER



ELMAR F. JONES



LOUIS V. SERRA



HARRY KELLAR



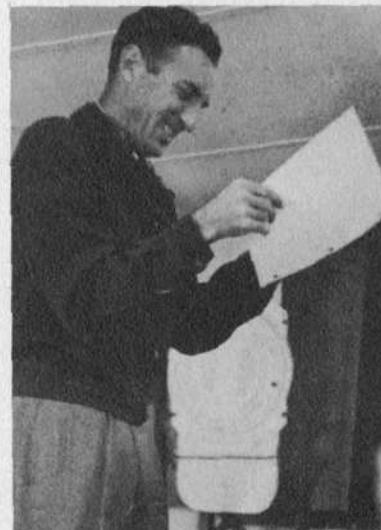
OMAR WILSON, JR.



WILLIAM H. FRANKS



JOHN B. BOYLE



Pop quiz!



The proverbial shaft



Dit or DAH?



WILLIAM T. REID
Flight Supervisor

'5
3
F
1



JAMES H. CHANCE
Assistant Flight Supervisor



MRS. MAY T. DAUGHTRY



MRS. WINIFRED GOLD

'5
3
F
2

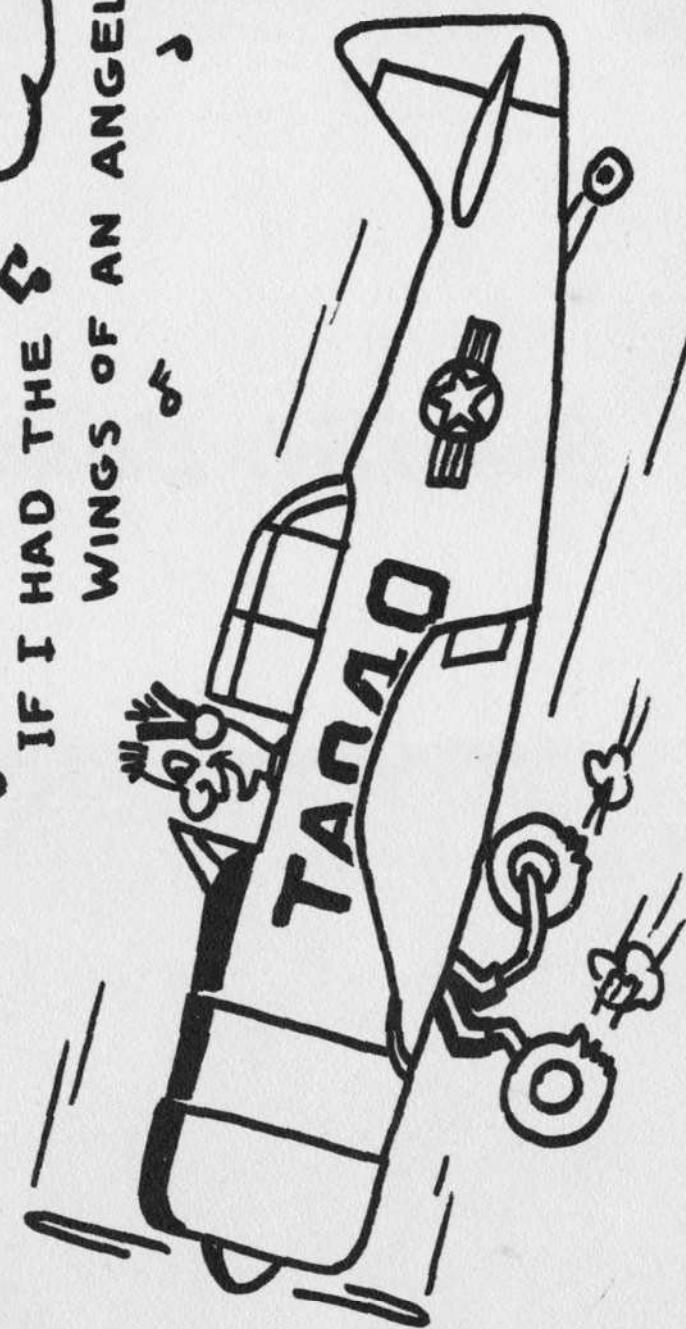


ROBERT P. VALENTINE
Flight Supervisor



ROSS I. ROBERTSON
Asst. Flight Supervisor

IF I HAD THE
WINGS OF AN ANGEL
of





TAYLOR F. STEM, JR.
Krum, Texas

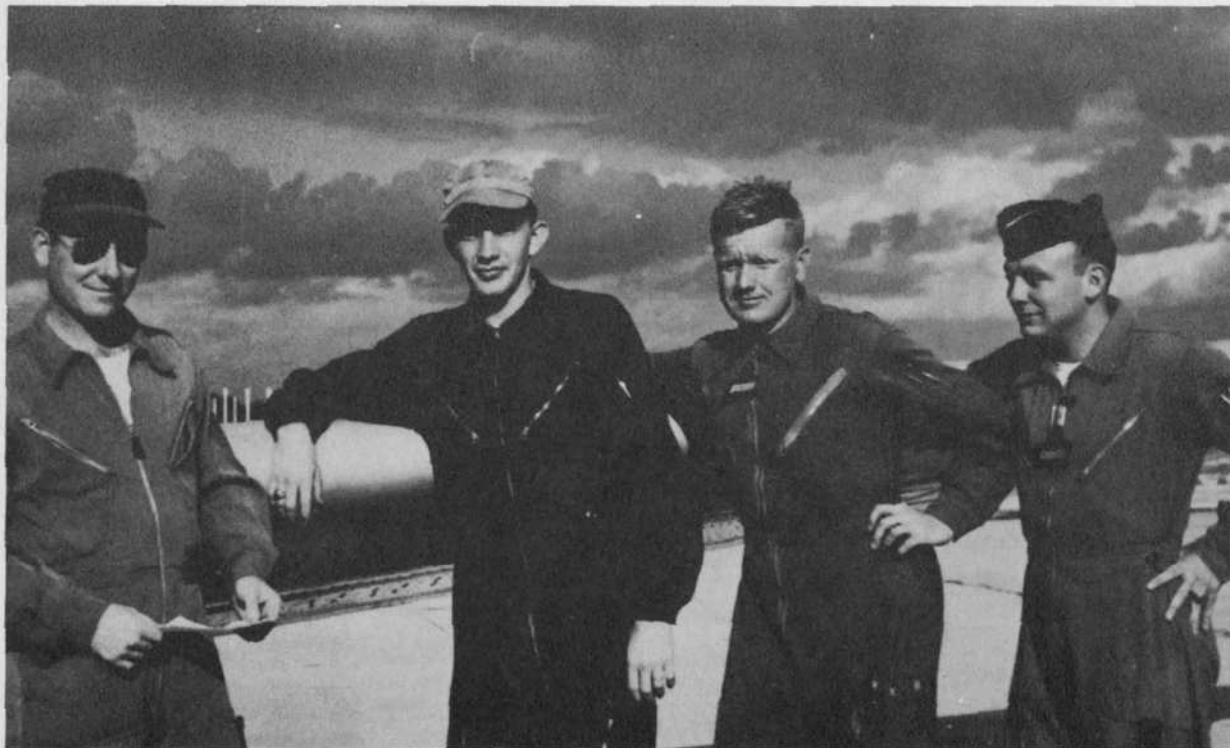


2/LT. WILLIAM D.
NEAL, JR.
Carrollton, Miss.



2/LT. JAMES H.
ST. CLAIR
Dade City, Florida

James A. Smith





2ND LT. RICHARD A.
EDWARDS
Brooklyn, New York



FINN C. KOCH
Copenhagen, Denmark



LOUIS E. GILLOUX
Carpentras, France

Gilbert Krieger





JEAN M. FLEITH
Colmar, France

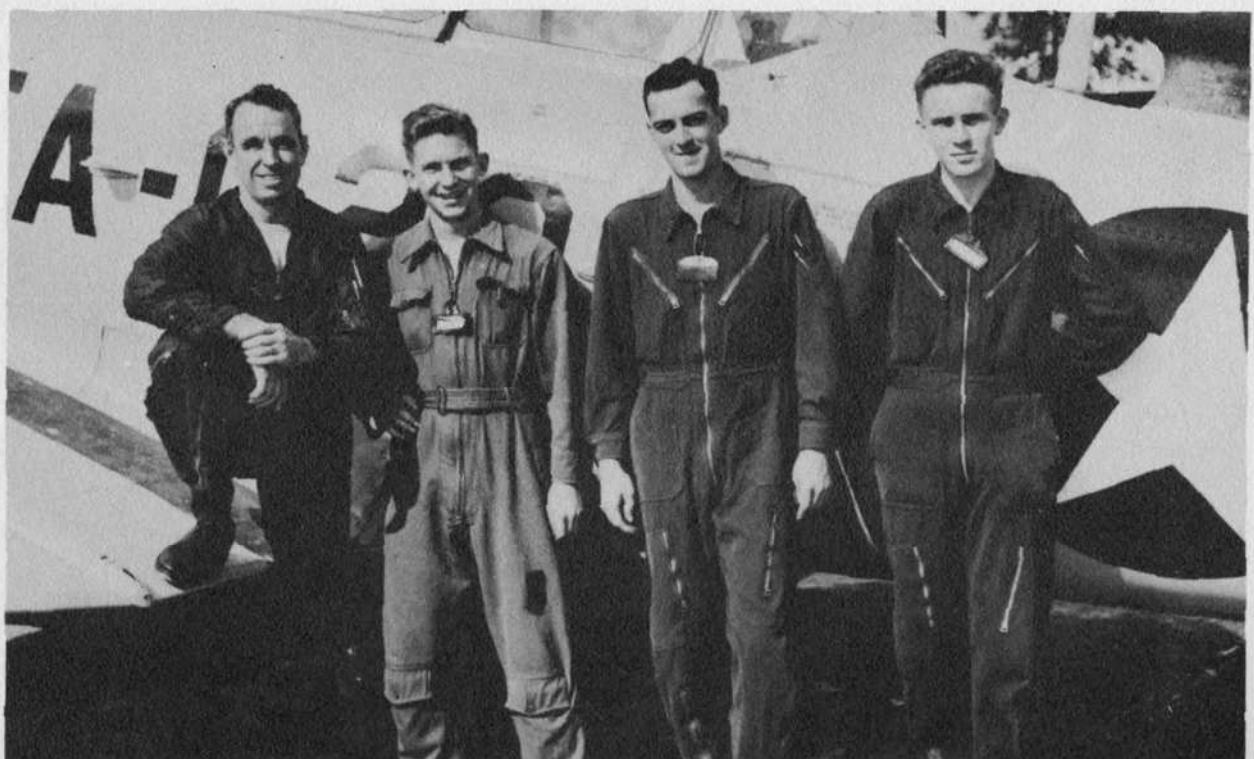


NELSON R. HAMILTON
Detroit, Michigan



NILS B. JENSEN
Copenhagen, Denmark

Harold L. Richards





2/LT. WALTER
BAUGHMAN
Westfield, N.J.

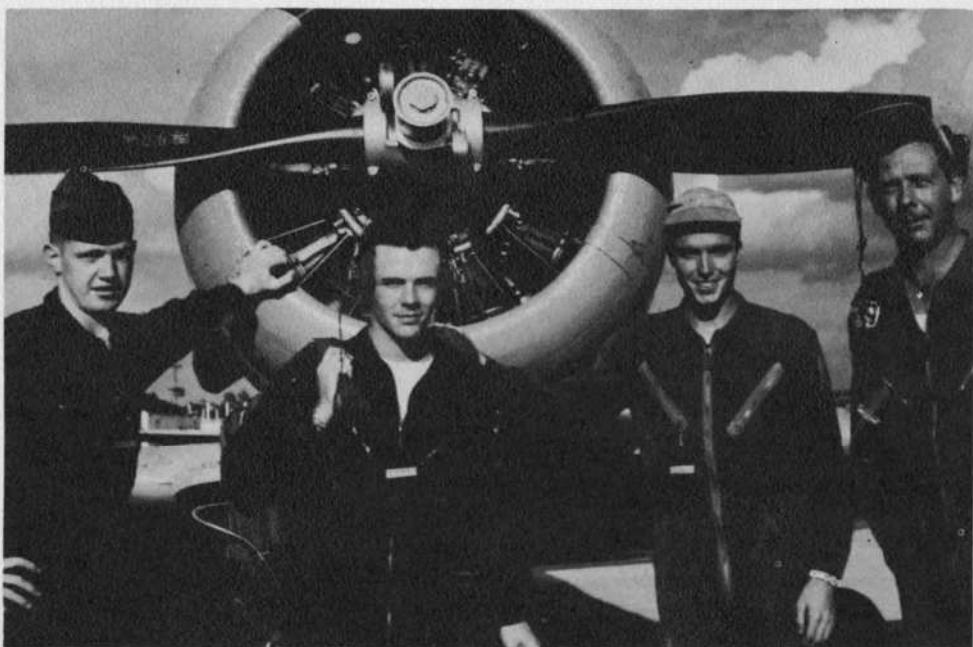


LESLIE B. FOX
Ellicottville, N.Y.



2/LT. JAMES R. EVANS
Aberdeen, Miss.

Bert W. Slater





CHARLES K. CHANDLER
Long Beach, Calif.



MICKEY D. PARKER
Gorman, Texas

Marion P. Tues





2ND LT. ROBERT P.
DONOVAN
Norristown, Pennsylvania



FRANCOIS J.
KEROVEDAN
Beuzec, France



GORDON D. DONALD, JR.
Rumson, New Jersey

R. A. Murphrey

2ND LT. ROBERT W.
EMERSON
Texarkana, Texas





JERRY N. PHILLIPS
Odessa, Texas

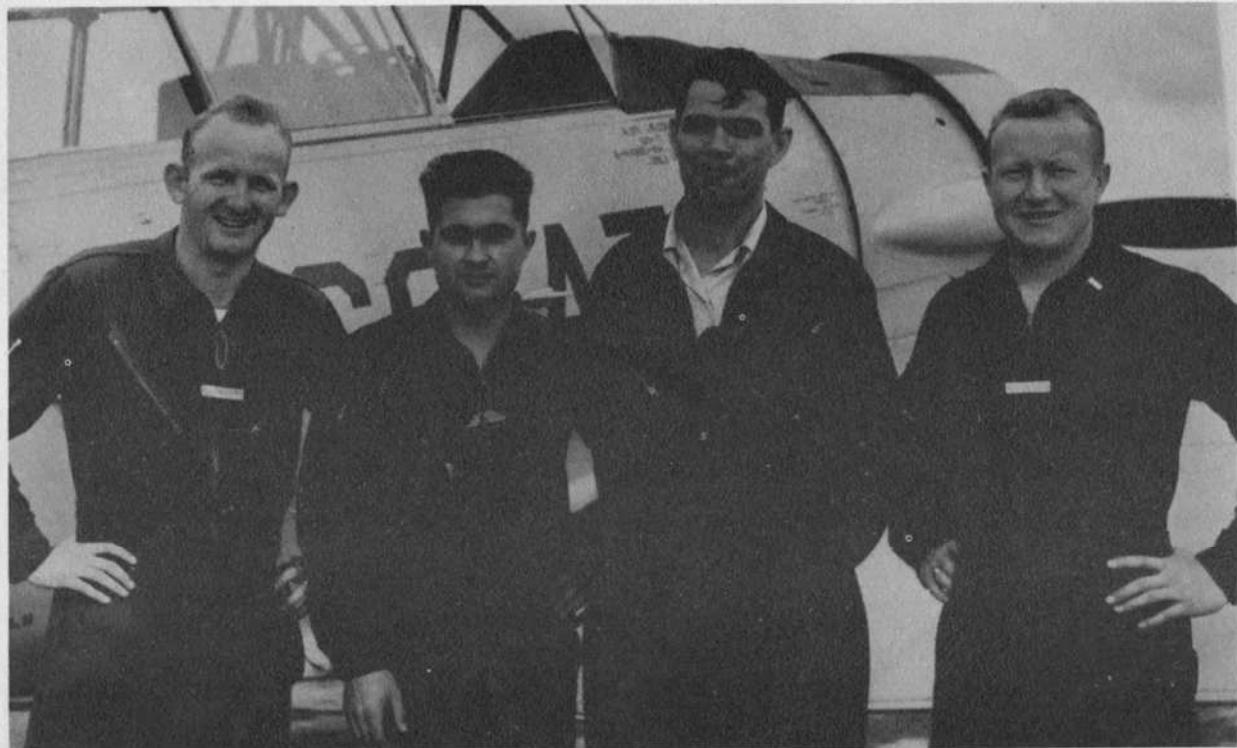


GEORGES D.
GAGNEREAU
St. Mathurin, France



2ND LT. WAYNE K.
ELLIOTT
Streator, Illinois

Rudolph R Glover





2/LT. FRED C. OBARR
Garden Grove, Calif.



DWIGHT G. MARTIN
Los Angeles, Calif.



LEO E. MORTENSON
Thatcher, Arizona

Gordon Currier





2ND LT. EDWARD H.
WHITE
Fort Wayne, Indiana



LAUREN M. COILE
Athens, Georgia



2ND LT. JOHN B.
HOLMBERG
West Medway,
Massachusetts

David B. Rile





HAYDEN A. HARRELL
Abilene, Texas

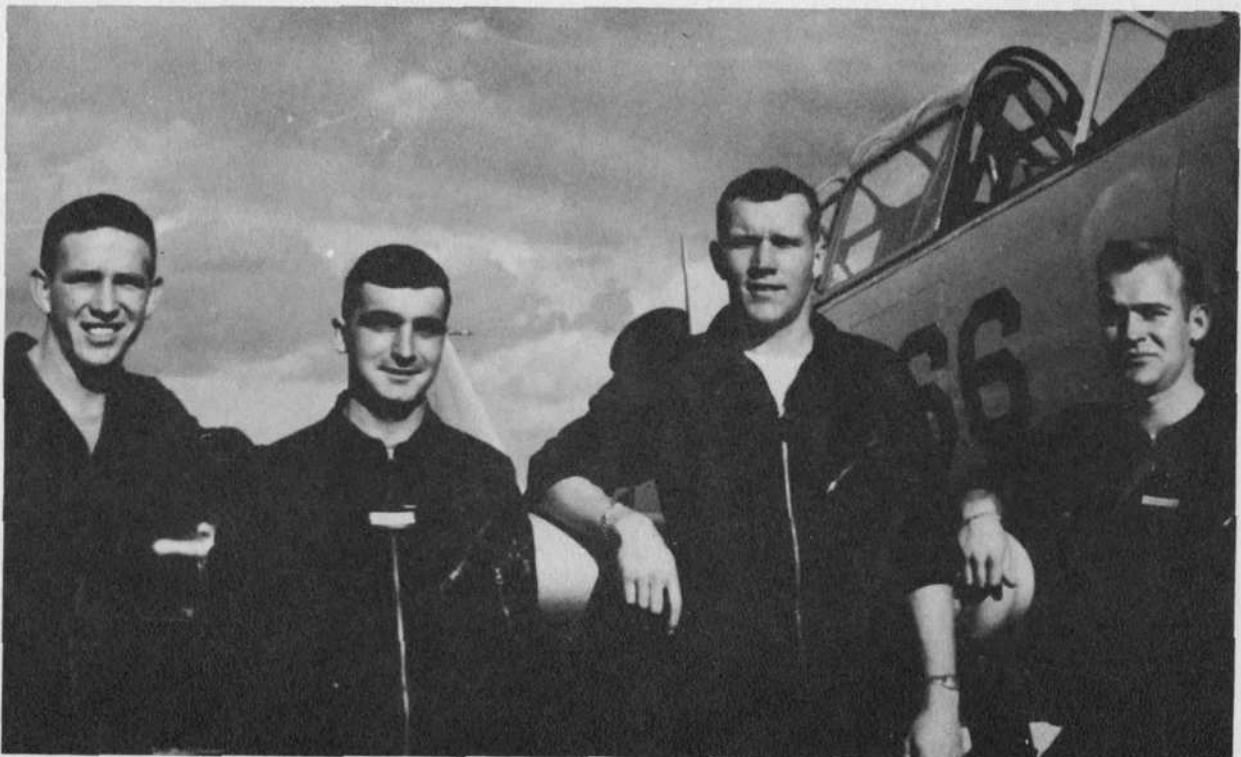


QUINTIN E. HAUG
Santa Ana, Calif.



BERNARD S. JONES
Clark Mills, N.J.

Harold P. Levings





KENNETH L. ORTEN
Johnson City, Tenn.



ALLAN E. GODBURN
South Meriden, Conn.



RONALD E. HARLOW
Waynesboro, Va.

Bruce L. Clark





RUDOLPH F. D'URBANO
Dorchester, Massachusetts



JOHN DeRUYTER
Beverwyk, Holland

Charles D. Miller





1/LT. JOHN B.
SCARLETT
North Plainfield, N.J.

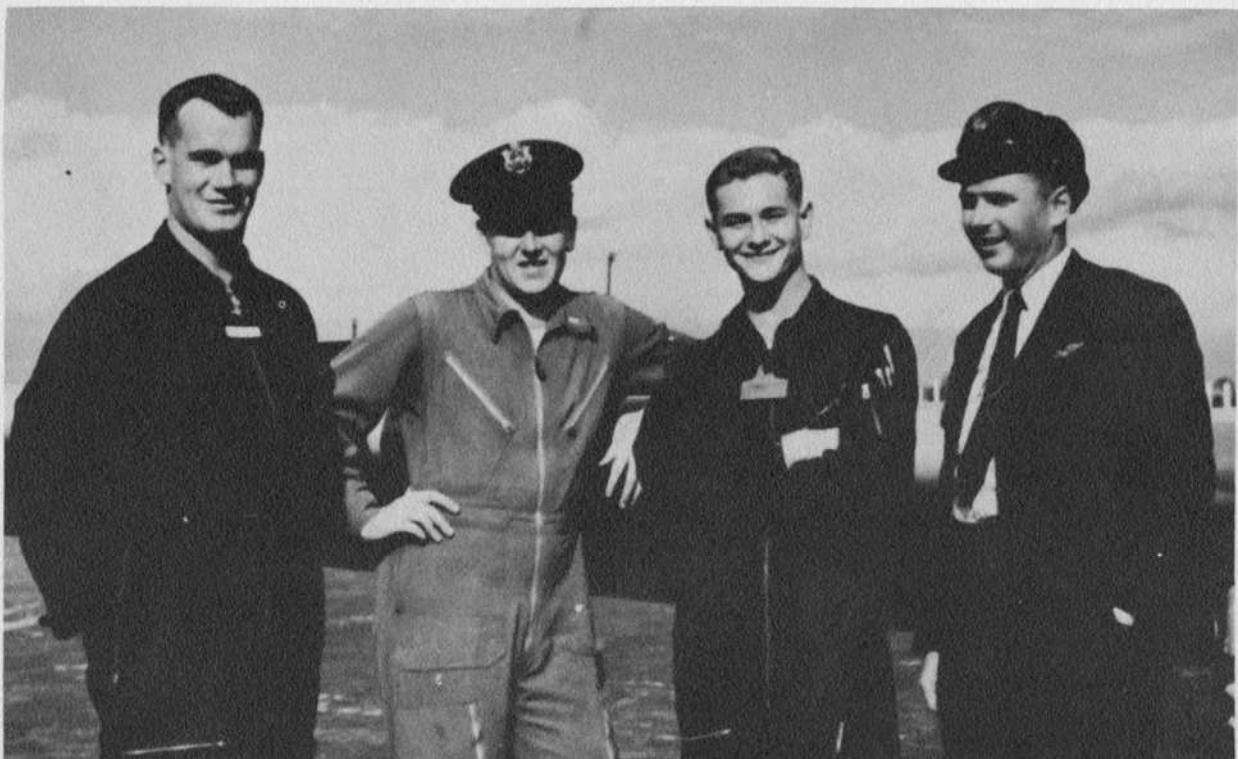


JOHN T. FUHRMAN
Springfield, Ill.



RICHARD M. GRANT
Napoleon, Ohio

Robert C. Krause





JOHAN C. JOHANSEN
Nordborg, Denmark

Fred N. Potter

JACQUES V. FAUQUET
Paris, France





BILLY C. YANDLE
Monroe, N. C.



WORTHINGTON C.
LENT, JR.
Bethesda, Maryland



JOHN A. CUNNINGHAM
Ruston, Louisiana

John A. Deen





JOSEPH L. GOLVAN
Lorient, France



CARLYLE S. HARRIS
Preston, Maryland



EDOUARD N. POULET
Liege, Belgium

Charles D. Shanks'





LUCIANO MANDELLI
Milano, Italy



2ND LT. OLIVER H.
TALLMAN II
Manasquan, New Jersey



RAFAEL NOJA
Milano, Italy

James E. Merriman



⑥

“SOLO LANDING” (HIS STUDENT)





WILSON S. DECKER
Sacramento, Calif.



CHARLES H. DEMING
Darien, Connecticut



2/LT. JAMES D. FRITZ
Port Washington, N. Y.

Carlyle D. Beerman





2/LT. EDGAR T.
BUTLER, JR.
Waco, Texas

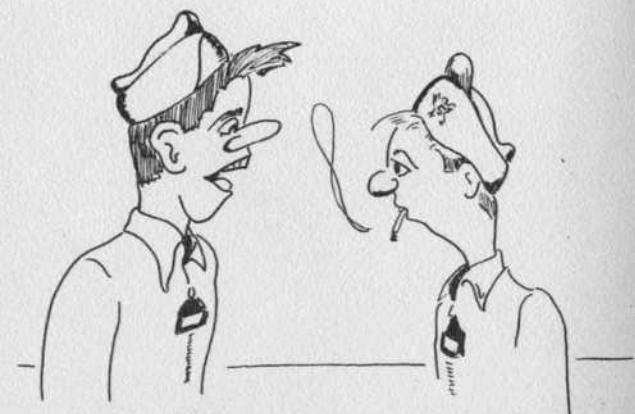


GRAHAM H.
HOLLENBECK
Chicago, Illinois



Any Questions ?

Jack H. Hallett



"----SO THERE WE WERE AT
5000 FT. WHEN MY INSTRUCTOR'S
CIGAR WENT OUT----"



PIERRE P. STRUYE
Brussels, Belgium



JAMES E. LINN
Columbia, Missouri



JEREMIAH D.
ELLSWORTH
Santurce, Puerto Rico

Allison R. Stealy

ROLAND G.
FLEURANCEAU
Perigny-La-Rose, France





SERGE F. LAVILLE
Bonzac, France



DENNIS J. TOOMEY
Chicago, Illinois



ANDRE J. GRAND
Marmande, France

Ray D. Williams





P.O. LEONARD J.
LATHAM
Chester, England



NIEL T.
STEENSGARD
St. Louis, Mo.



P.O. ALAN T.
CHAPMAN
Redditch, England

Howard S. Goodman





2/LT. PAUL D.
CHURCH
Baldwinsville, N. Y.



ARTHUR PIERARD
Marcinelle, Belgium



CALIE G. CROWDOR
Pioneer, Louisiana

Raymond V. Been





LAURENCE A.
OUELLETT
Northfield, Vermont

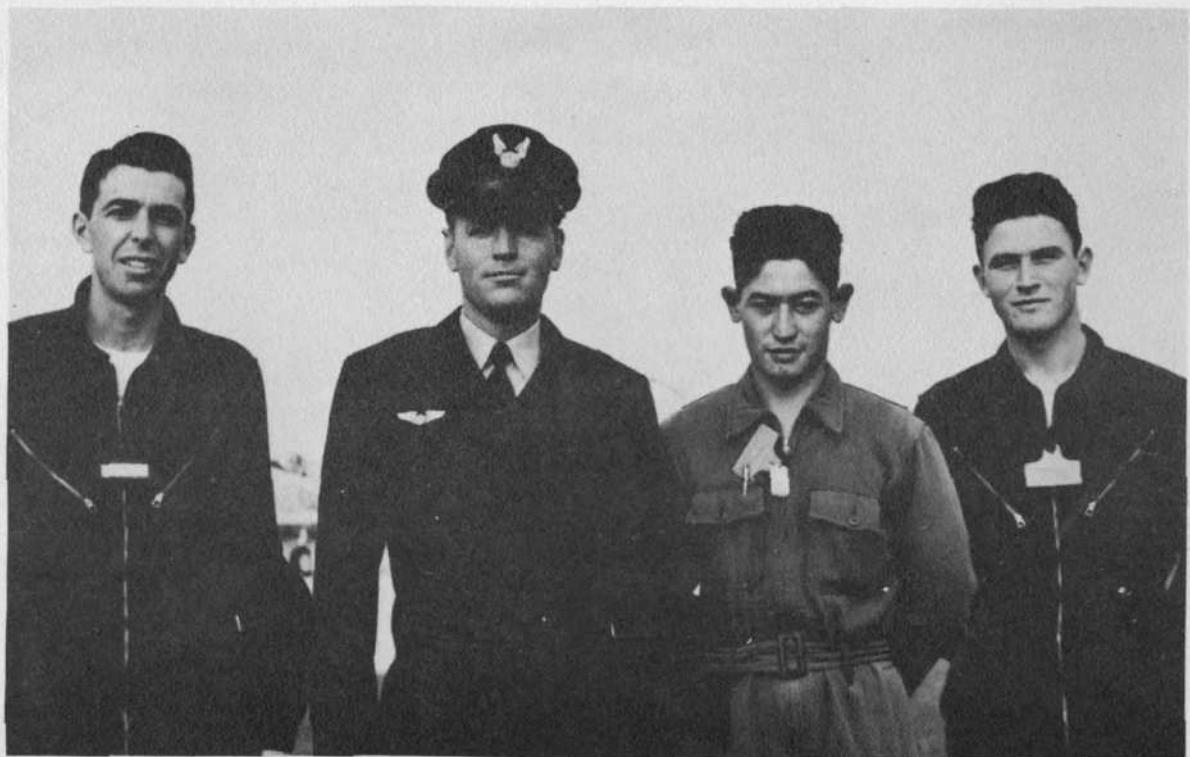


ARNE JUST
Esbjerg, Denmark



CLAUDE P. GOUHIER
Paris, France

Joseph R. Merritt



He also flew



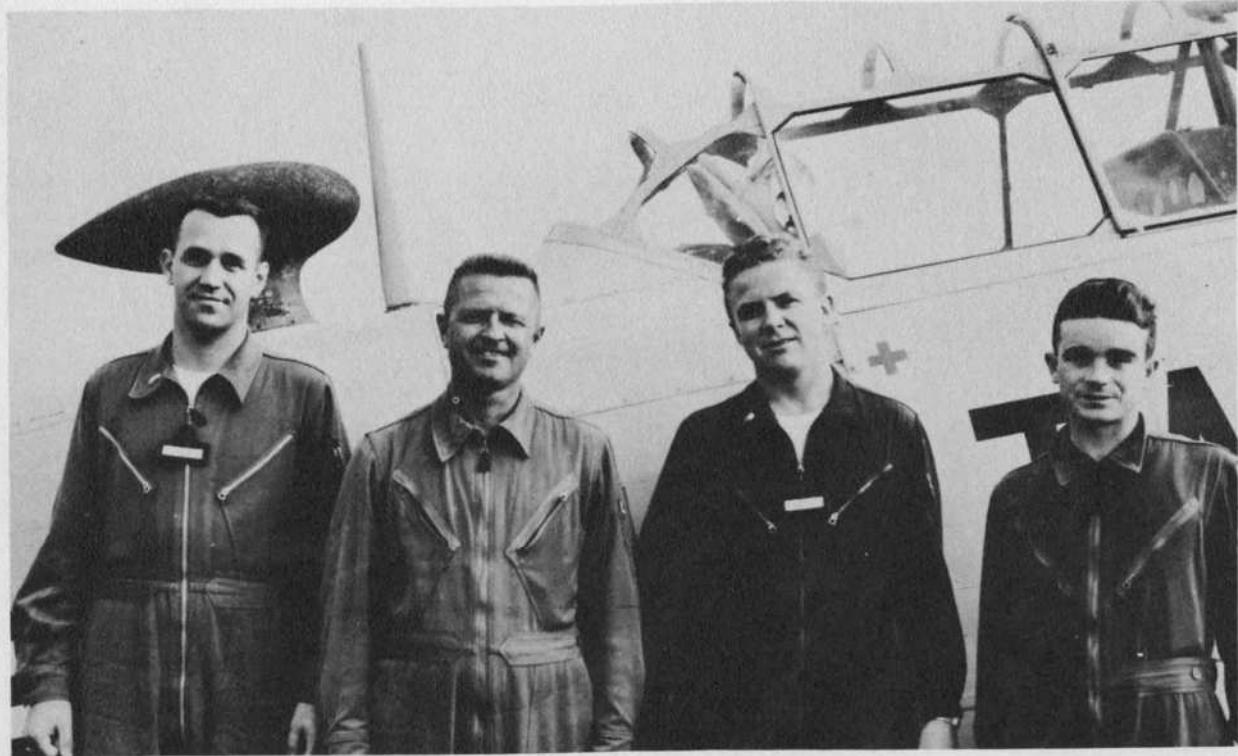
2ND LT. JOHN
PITCHFORD
Natchez, Miss.



JEAN MARTINEZ
Rabat, Morocco

2ND LT. CLIFFORD D.
DIECKHOFF
Alma, Missouri

Charles Preisler





JOHN D. GROSS
West Haven, Conn.



WAYNE W. DANEKAS
Dixon, Illinois



YVES LATHIERE
Paris, France

Bernard J. Johnson





DOUGLAS L. THOMAS
Owingsville, Ky.

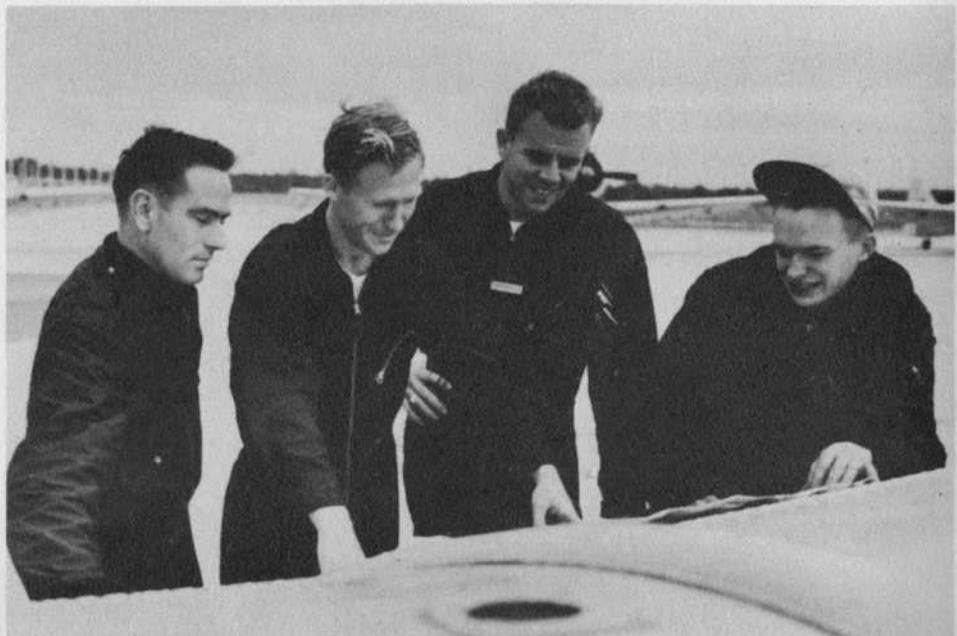
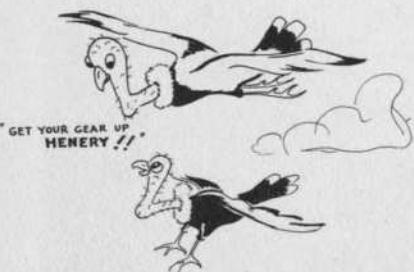


CHARLES T. WINTER
Bronx, New York



KENNETH L. CHURCH
Excelsior Springs, Mo.

Samuel W. Hastings





2/LT. FRANK L. YOW
Commerce, Texas



ROBERT F. ROWELL
Montgomery, Ala.



2/LT. JOHN E.
DOWNEY
Whitefish, Mont.

Henry H. Wyche





2/LT. JESSE W.
HIMMELREICH
Columbus, Ohio



CHRIS VAN RIET
Volkel, Holland

2/LT. ROBERT B.
FARNHAM
St. Paul, Minn.

Thomas F. Chrissinger





EDWARD T. ROCK
Dixon, Illinois



CARL N.
SCHAFFHAUSER
Pittsburg, Pa.



DON BARBOUR
Mobile, Ala.

Ormond B. Yealding





2ND LT. FRANK E.
PERKINS
Laurinburg, North Carolina



GUY C. FERRAND
Bordeaux, France



WILLIAM E. BROWN
Houston, Texas

Tsley F. Knupp





HARRIS J. TAYLOR
Fentress, Texas



ANDRE J. HUGUENIN
Chaumont, France



EDWARD C. KNIGHT
Bradford, Pennsylvania

John Duris

FELICE R. INCARDONA
Trieste, Italy

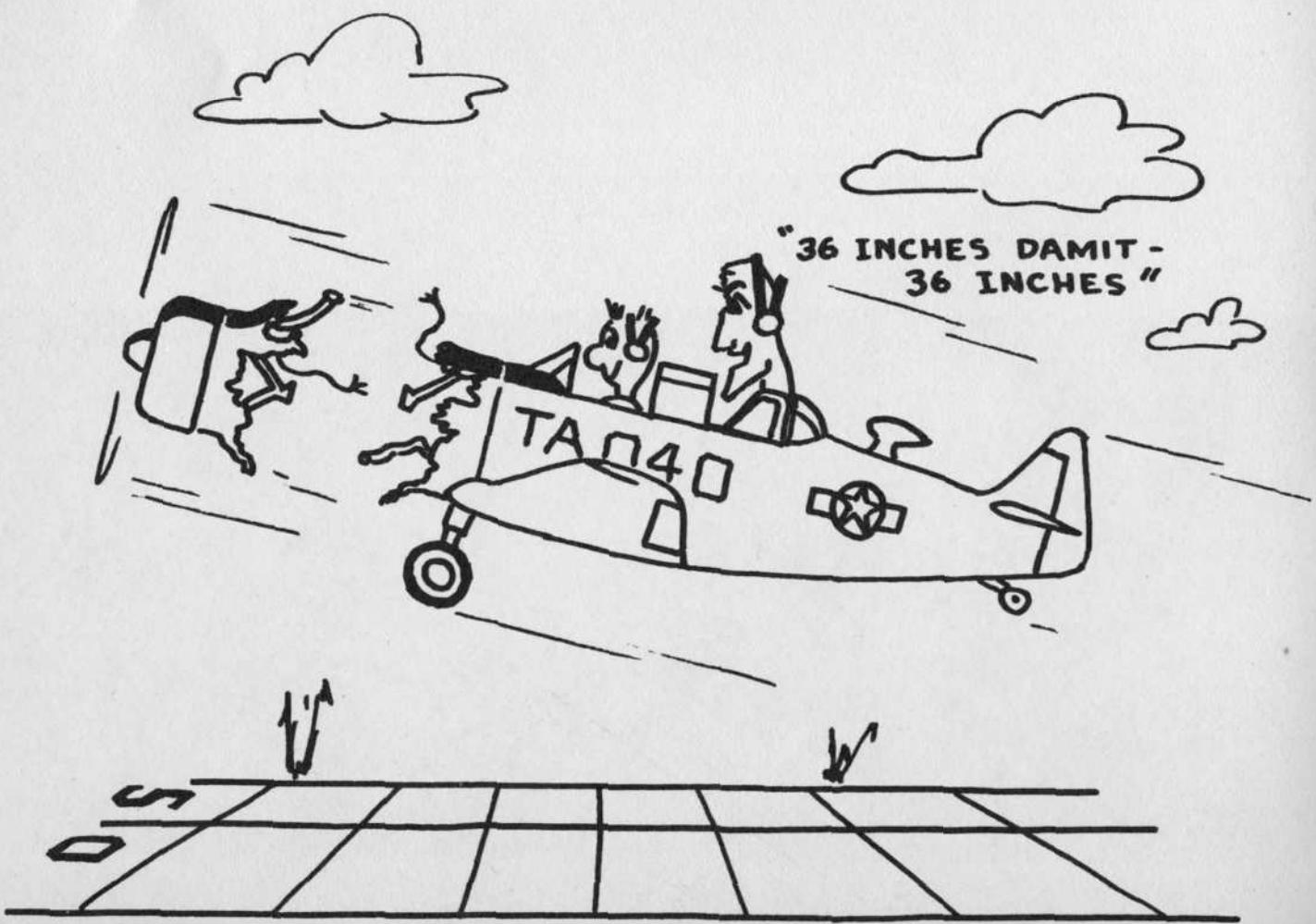




EMIL H. GEORGI
Nyack, New York



Frank H. Skillen





Before I begin my story, I should like to explain just who I am. My name is J. Dudley PreFlight, and I have been assigned to Bartow Air Base for quite some time. Some of my boys call me Dudley or just plain "Dud", while others follow Air Force custom and call me by my last name, PreFlight.

My job at Bartow is to supervise the training of the cadets, and when called upon, to act as an older and wiser head in advising the Student Officers on matters financial and Social (for, as I always say, "The devil finds work for idle hands. ")



Skeptical enlisted men.



I was first introduced to Class 53-F on 21 August 1952. The moment I saw this collection of baggy panted feather merchants who didn't know what to think, and skeptical enlisted men who had been taught not to think, and strangely-clad MDAP'S who couldn't tell what they thought, I knew right away that I would have to give this crowd most of my attention. Because my time is, after all, limited, I assigned Captain Mendell as mentor of Student Officers.



Qu' est-ce qui'il dit?



Baggy pantsed feather merchants -

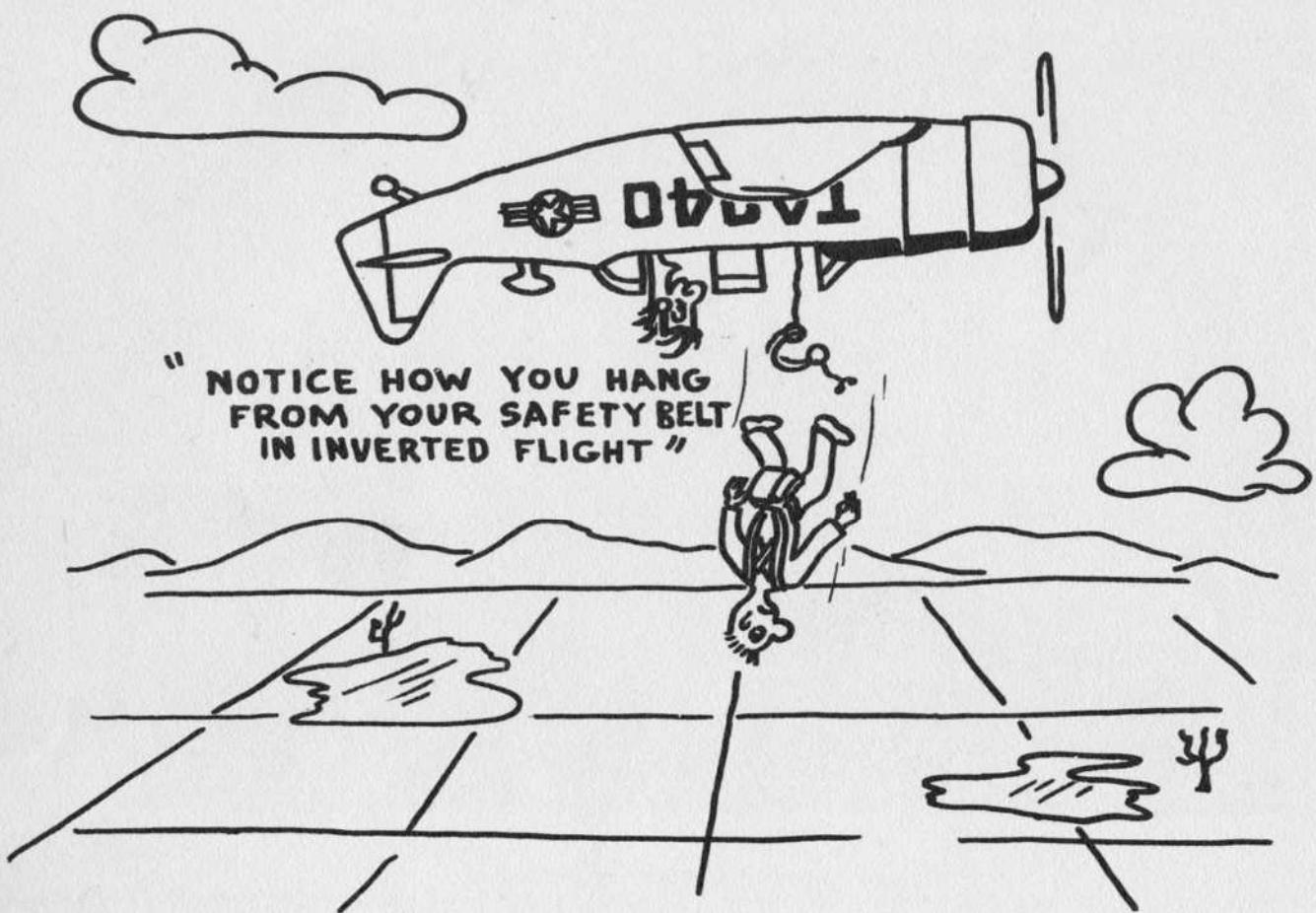
The first task that faced me was to teach my boys the facts of military life. I started things off with a bang at 0430 the first morning, and managed to get them scrubbed, dressed, and off on the death march to the chow hall, singing "Wait til the sun shines, Nellie" under the bright Florida moon.



Fun?



Fun!

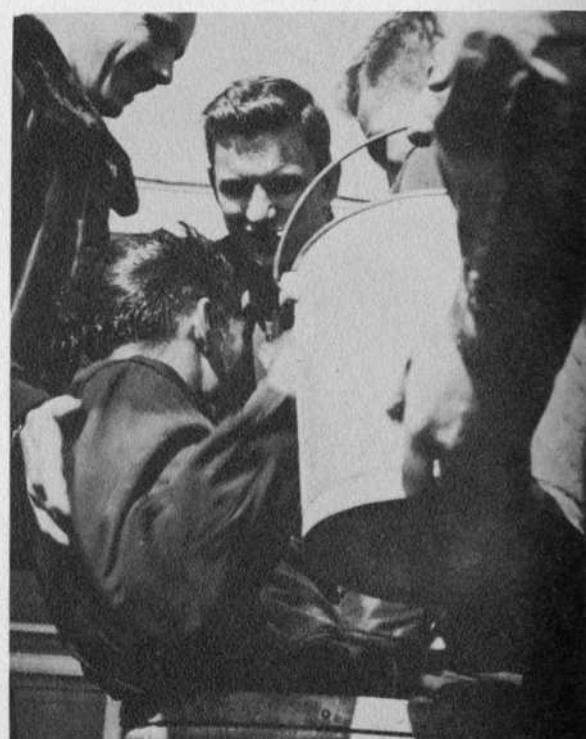


They objected fiercely to the early-morning physical training and the drill under the midday sun, but soon the grumblings became less noticeable. Yup, I had made them accept my teachings, but by Godfrey, I never did make them like it.

The first haircuts were a shock to these boys whose hair was indeed their crowning glory, but their concern was soon overcome, as everything else, by athletic, masculine aroma of each man's salt-encrusted fatigues. All in all it was pretty rough for the Cadets those first days.



Two bits a visit.



Solo!

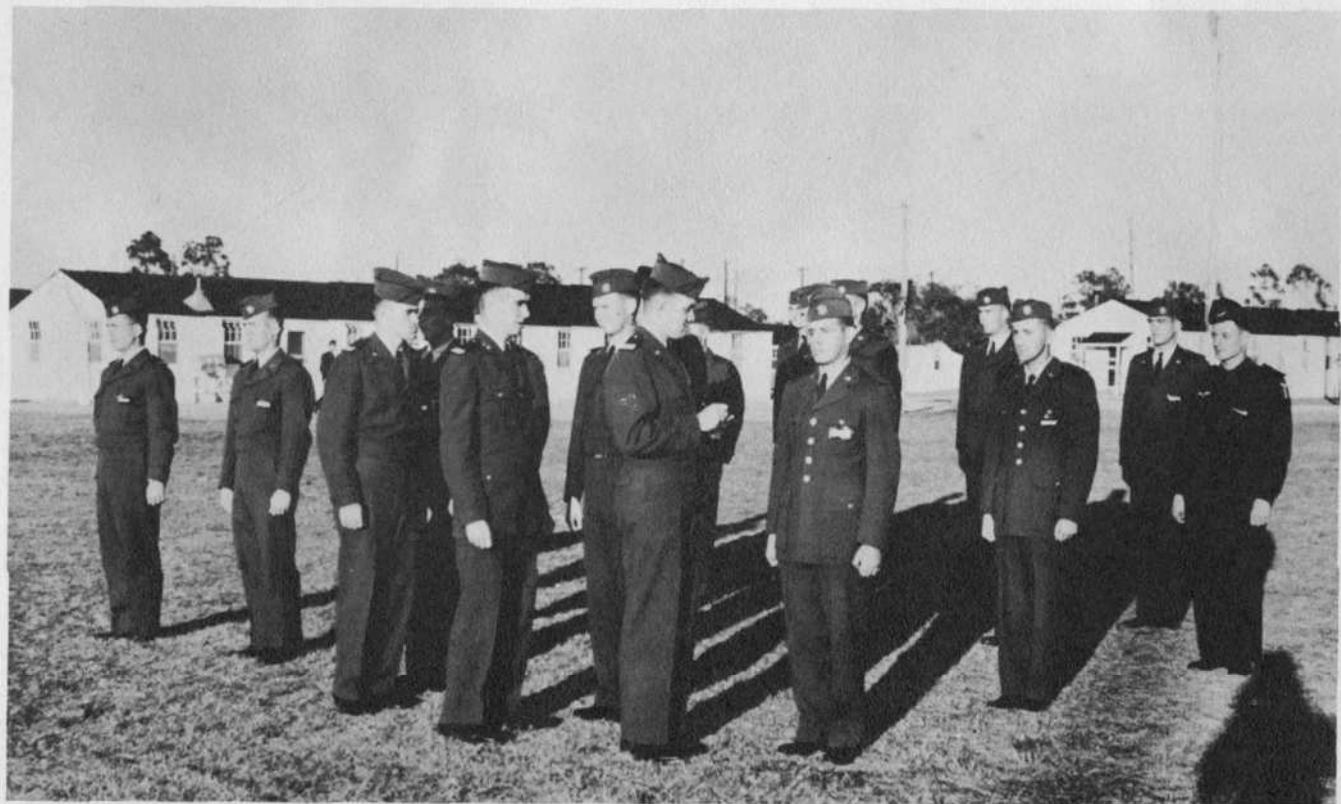


Fall in - Dammit!



Call to quarters

When PreFlight was finally over, I moved my class up to the squadron areas. They had come a long way from that first hot August day, and I was more than a bit proud of them. Even with the upperclassmen hounding them day and night they enjoyed fourth class. It was something entirely different, and although the double-timing was rather ridiculous the boys could kinda grin and bear it; they were flying now, and that alone made the difference for most of them. (I did lose a few of my boys, however. They talked to me first, of course, and confessed that flying didn't appeal to them as it does to me. I was really sorry to see them go).



You can never win!!!

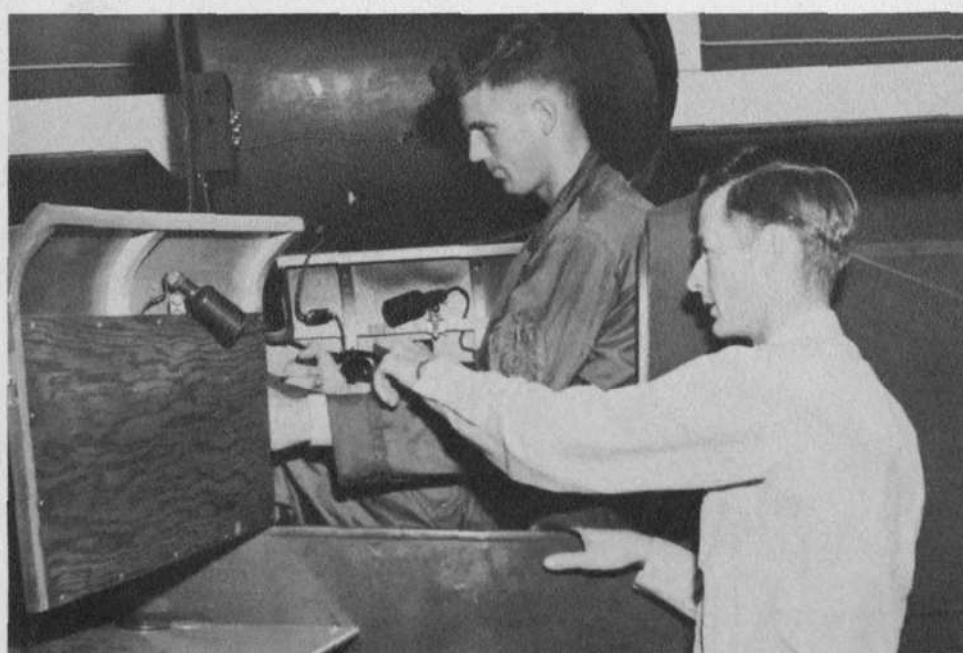


Will he ground-loop

When the time came for the boys to solo, I found that my careful selection of instructors and supervisors had paid off. Of course, there were some pretty wild and hairy solos, but no accidents. This is one thing I can't take credit for. It all goes to a darn swell bunch of instructors.



Compressed air bottle



The long and the short of it

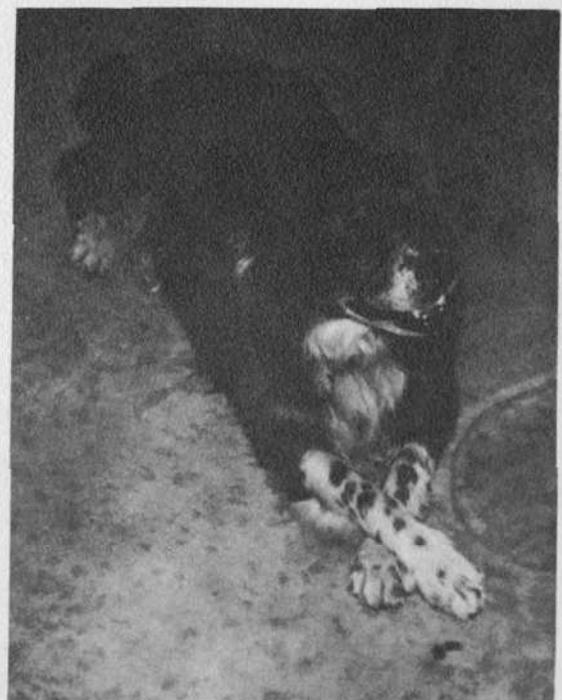


The chaplain was always ready to help

Once I had seen the last of my class solo I breathed a sigh of relief - but - now came an equally difficult task: I had to prepare my boys for that short but nightmarish encounter with the military - - the dreaded Fifty-hour Check. Major Bryson and his joy-killers seemed overcome with the Yuletide spirit (I had thoughtfully provided them with a few cases), and eventually everyone crept over (or under) the hurdle.



Tiger talk



Old fellow



Visual inspection



Fall out - play ball

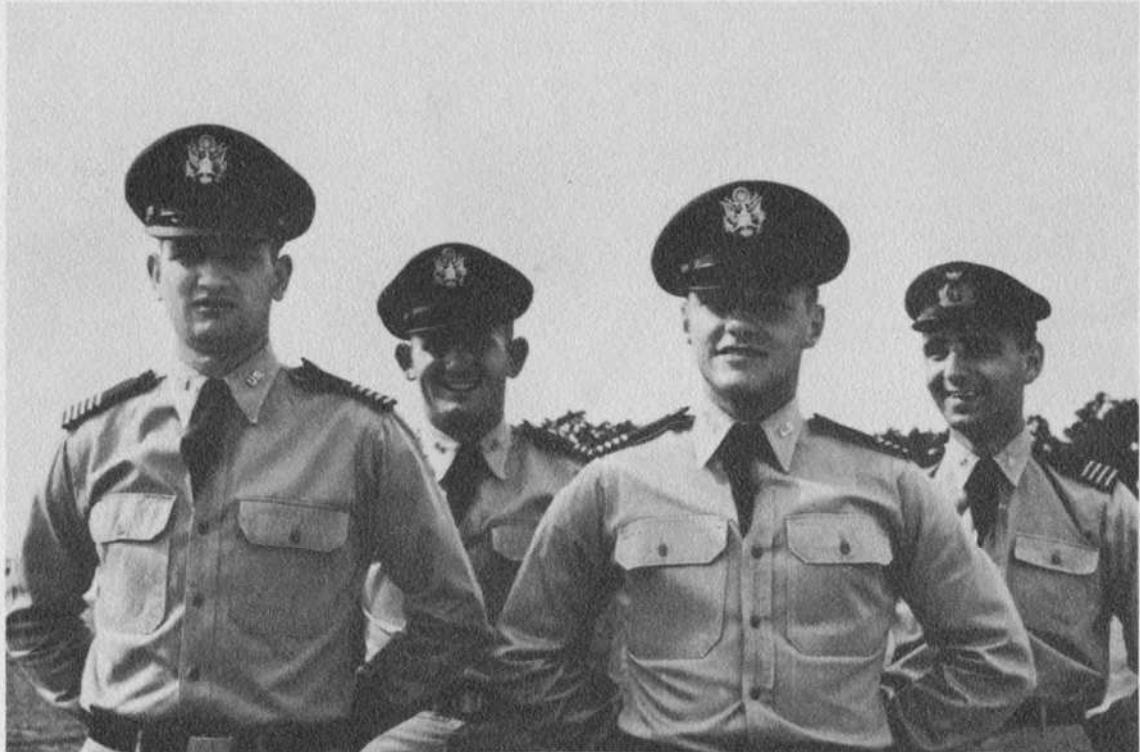
Foxtrot was now in the midst of its Link training. The boys tried hard, but they never could master the art of flying these compressed air bottles. It wasn't much easier in the actual plane, but if the instrument flying brought out the Legree in the instructors, the acrobatics certainly awakened the Tiger in the students. The boys had reached the stage where flying is a thrill again, with loops and barrell-rolls replacing the drudgery of Chandelles and Lazy Eights.



"CHECK RIDE"



Major Bryson and his joy killers.....



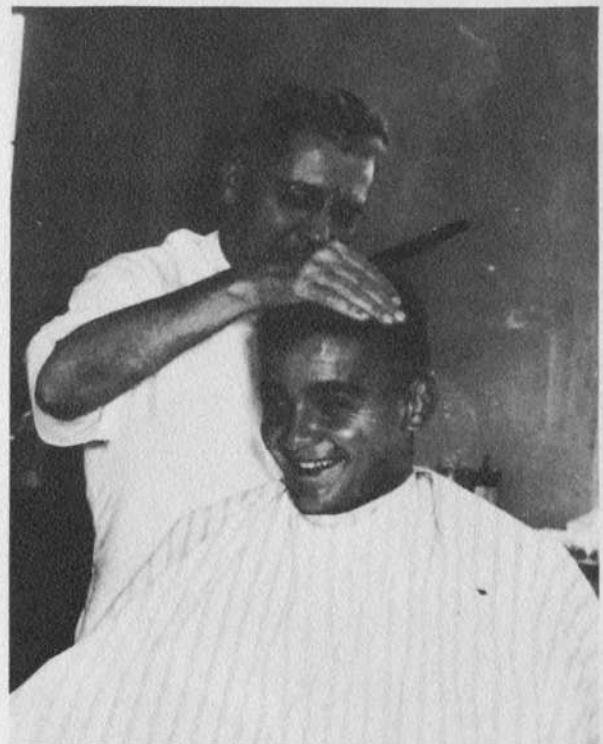
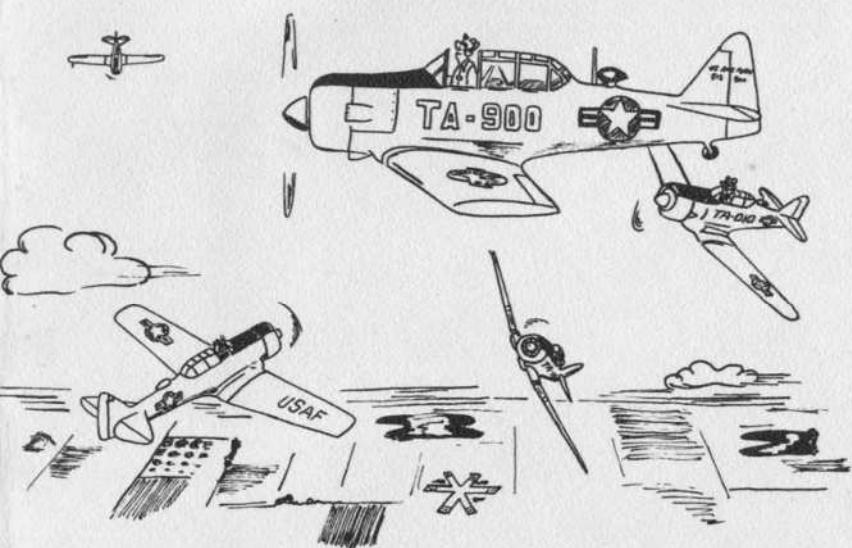
Big Wheels

Sooner than I thought possible came the instrument check and then final. Foxtrot had come to the end of it's stay at Bartow. I gave a few of the final checks myself, and found that the sweat and strain of seven long months at Bartow had done something for my boys. They were as good a bunch of pilots as have come out of this place for a long time, and indeed a far cry from those baggy-pantsed feather merchants, skeptical enlisted men, and strangely-clad MDAP'S I once knew.



Bigger wheels

THE "45"



First haircut

Well, you know how it is when a fellow gets on in years - I could go on and on reminiscing about 53-F, but my attention now must be turned to a new class of eager Cub-Tigers, and so it's back to work again. Ah, me, it's a dog's life.

Your devoted friend,

J. Dudley PreFlight



What do you think of women? ??

