

42-16



*Accidental
Release!*







Accidental Release

Published By

BOMBARDIER STUDENTS A A F B S

MIDLAND, TEXAS

NOVEMBER 1942



MANLEY S. HINES
Photographic Editor



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Editor



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Copy




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Artist



FRANK P. SREBRO
Business Manager



Left To Right: R. C. MEEK, J. G. KELLY, F. P. SREBRO, P. E. KELLY,
B. W. FOSS, M. S. HINES



THEY ALSO SERVE . . .

To wait is "rough", as we who are graduating know, but back in Brownsville and Columbus, back in that two-room apartment in Midland and Odessa are the ones to whom our class dedicates this book: our Mothers, our Fathers, our Wives, our Sweethearts. They serve in silence by their waiting, their worrying, by their letters, by their visits . . . by their countless prayers for us. They are the ones who make this all worth fighting for. They are the ones to whom we'll soon be able to say: Our bombs have landed and the situation is well in hand . . . to them we dedicate this book.



THE BOMBARDIER

BY WILLIAM W. LEFLEY, CAPTAIN, ARMY AIR FORCES

The Air crew filed through the hangar door
Out to the ship with its potent load
Pilot and gunners and navigator.
Swaggering last the small one strode.
Lugged his sight, brought up the rear
Chest thrown out like an angry toad
The Bombardier, The Bombardier.

Pilot to cockpit, gunner to gun
With thumping chutes and maps and gear
He counted them over one by one
And called them off for the ground crew's ear;
Remarked their ratings in vicious fun
Told them off with a malice sheer
Did The Bombardier, The Bombardier.

As the pilot appeared in his lofty perch
He spoke to the group with a meaning clear;
Muttered a phrase ne'er heard in church:
"The chauffeur" he said with a nasty sneer;
Hitches his suit with a rolling lurch
"Not quite worthless but goddam near,"
Said The Bombardier, The Bombardier.

When the man with the charts went through the door
He burped through a fog of lager beer
And raised his voice a little more
"Ballast," quoth he, so all could hear.
A grin rose up from the frozen core
Of his heart but it turned to a crooked leer
On The Bombardier, The Bombardier.

Last aboard her, he turned to glower
Thumbed his nose in a rude salute
Snarled a curse at the control tower
And disappeared with a wag of his chute
Out in the nose to reappear
And voice one last derisive hoot.
The Bombardier, The Bombardier.

They thundered aloft with a raging roar
Tail to the blazing, setting sun.
Each at his station checked once more
Panel and gadget, rack and gun
And out in the nose, out in the clear
The growling, muttering Bombardier.
The Bombardier, The Bombardier.

He placed his sight and twiddled the screws,
Barked a test to the interphone,
Promised Herr Goering distressing news
And a hellish fire from his eyeballs shone.
He thought of the target and wished it near
He lived but to blast and burn alone.
The Bombardier, The Bombardier.

All in order he settled to wait
Knitting his brows and drumming his toes
Seething with venom, boiling with hate
Itching with death for America's foes
Short on patience, unknown to fear
Long on guts, The Bombardier,
The Bombardier, The Bombardier.

Approaching the target he fixed a glare
Down through the sight and his tension rose
Clenching controls, this fiend of the air
This imp of hell in the bomber's nose,
Yelled a curse and a garbled prayer
And let them go with a madman's cheer
The Bombardier, The Bombardier.

Oh, he laid his eggs in a deadly row,
Razed the target from front to rear.
Thunder and fire appeared below
Where Jerry scuttled in mortal fear
Bound for Hell, where they all shall go
And with men like these their time is near
The Bombardier, The Bombardier.

The earth rose up with a ghastly show
A leg and an arm and a tattered ear,
As they banked away o'er the shattered foe
He twisted about for a parting jeer
He craned his neck with a mad "Ho! Ho!"
Bound for his home and a keg of beer.
The Bombardier, The Bombardier,
The scarcely human Bombardier.
Oh, a different breed is The Bombardier.



ADMINISTRATIVE



CAPTAIN C. E. BISSELL
Commandant of Cadets

To you the officers graduating with class 42-16 rests the task of carrying on, in the best tradition, the many responsibilities of an officer in the United States Army.

We who have been privileged to know you, wish you good luck and God-speed.

To Lieutenant Louis W. Hansen and his colleagues go our best wishes and sincere regret that the day of parting has arrived.

We are all the richer for having worked with and known our allies from the Royal Netherlands Military Forces.

Sincerely,
C. E. BISSELL,
Capt. A. C.,
Commandant of Cadets

MAJOR C. A. G. LANGNER
Flight Surgeon



TACTICAL



CAPT. M. R. BELL
Tactical Officer



LT. J. H. DILKS
Tactical Officer



LT. A. E. POOLE
Tactical Officer
Squadron III



LT. R. G. SCHAEFER
Mess and Recreation Officer

LT. ANWYL
Tactical Officer

GROUND SCHOOL

LT. COLONEL R. L. JOHNSON
DIRECTOR OF GROUND SCHOOL



LT. COLONEL BROWN
Director of Training



LT. COLONEL CHAPMAN
Assistant Director of Training—
Director of Flying



LT. C. W. ALLEN
Secretary of School

INSTRUCTORS

LT. J. G. HAWTHORNE

LT. W. W. KING

LT. E. F. PERRIN

LT. J. G. SURAK

LT. C. E. NELSON

LT. C. R. ADDINGTON

LT. TROBAUGH

LT. FRENCH

LT. BROWN

LT. SHANNON

LT. GROSSCUP

CORP. KUNDERT

FLIGHT OPERATIONS

TRAINING SQUADRON III

CAPT. C. C. CORBIN
Commanding Officer



CAPT. E. N. STIDD, JR.
Operations Officer

CAPT. C. R. FLOYD, JR.
Senior Instructor



THE STAFF AT WORK

PILOTS



LT. JOHN H. SHARPE
"A" Flight Commander

- LT. DAY
- LT. BERRY
- LT. GRAECEN
- LT. COSSELLI
- LT. FAMIGLIETTI
- LT. GRADY
- LT. CALVERT
- S/SGT. MAERK



LT. JOHN L. EDWARDS
"C" Flight Commander

- LT. UPTOGRAPH
- LT. MILLER
- LT. HUDSON
- LT. JAMES
- LT. ETHEREDGE
- LT. SIMPSON
- S/SGT. BREAUD
- S/SGT. McLEAN
- S/SGT. GOODMAN



LT. ALVIN M. WALKER
"B" Flight Commander

- LT. SCOTT
- LT. HALL
- LT. GRUBMAN
- LT. HEDSTROM
- LT. HUFFMANN
- LT. BROWN
- S/SGT. LEMKE
- S/SGT. SALMON



CAPT. ALVER K. SPIVEY
"D" Flight Commander

- LT. ALEXANDER
- LT. WHEATLEY
- LT. COCHRAN
- LT. WITHERS
- LT. WILSON
- LT. RUPLE
- S/SGT. HASSIG
- S/SGT. ODOM

INSTRUCTORS



LT. CARLTON W. HINMAN
Senior Flight Instructor



LT. CHARLES R. McCLINTICK
Senior Flight Instructor

LT. ELDER
LT. GRAVES
LT. HANLON
LT. MORAGHAN
LT. WILLIAMS
LT. PLASCAK
LT. LEHMAN

LT. WELDON
LT. CATCHPOLE
LT. HAND
LT. GRIFFITHS
LT. GOODSON
LT. HAU
LT. AHERNE



LT. JOHNSON D. NORTON
Senior Flight Instructor



LT. TEDDY A. SMITH
Senior Flight Instructor

LT. FROST
LT. WILLIS
LT. HUGGARD
LT. HOROWITZ
LT. FRUDENTHAL

LT. JOHNSON
LT. TROBAUGH
LT. KANTER
LT. SCHNELLE
LT. GREEN
LT. C. E. SMITH

IN APPRECIATION

The material that makes up "Accidental Release" depended upon the co-operation of a number of people and service departments outside of our class. To everyone of these we wish to express our appreciation.



Photographic Department—

A swell bunch of fellows who gave us everything we asked and did a lot of extra work to help us out. Especially our thanks go to S/Sgt. Kormanski who chased all over the field photographing our mugs.

Public Relations—

They write well and work hard and we shamelessly called upon them to open their files. Their co-operation enabled us to have a more interesting book.



Left to right: Pvt. Milton Bornstein, Pvt. Hilbert Elson, Pfc. Morris Lane, Lieut. Reavis C. O'Neal, Public Relations Officer, (seated); Corp. Ben W. Bailey, Pfc. Waldo Butler and Pvt. Robert Horton.



LT. L. W. HANSEN

Sometime during the month of June,
From overseas they came,
A batch of Dutchmen well aware
Of Midlands' bombing fame.

When later in combat the "Fighting Fifth"
will show
Their instructors, with honour,
That they have learned and remembered
well — —
Each student IS A BOMBER!

Allied enemies the Dutch will fight,
They'll know what's wrong, they'll know
what's right,



As Commanding Officer of the Dutch Cadets at this station, and in behalf of the R N M F, I wish to express the most sincere appreciation to the Commanding General and the entire personnel of the Army Air Forces Bombardier School, Midland, Texas, for the many courtesies and considerations tendered the Dutch Cadets during their period of training here. Especially do I want to thank the Commandant and the staff of the Aviation Cadet Detachment for the friendly and willing cooperation they have shown in regard to our work. We feel that the bombardier training which you have helped the Dutch Students to complete will prove of untold value in our great fight to regain our country. The associations that we have made among you and your countrymen have been most pleasant and will be warmly remembered. Again we say "thank you."

Sincerely,

Louis W. Hansen,
1st Lieutenant R. N. M. F.

They'll bomb their target and get their
goal,
Thanking their success to the Sloan Field
school.

Americans, we want to say, we're grateful
for what you've done,
And hope that we'll shake hands again,
when this world war is WON!



C. E. BISSELL



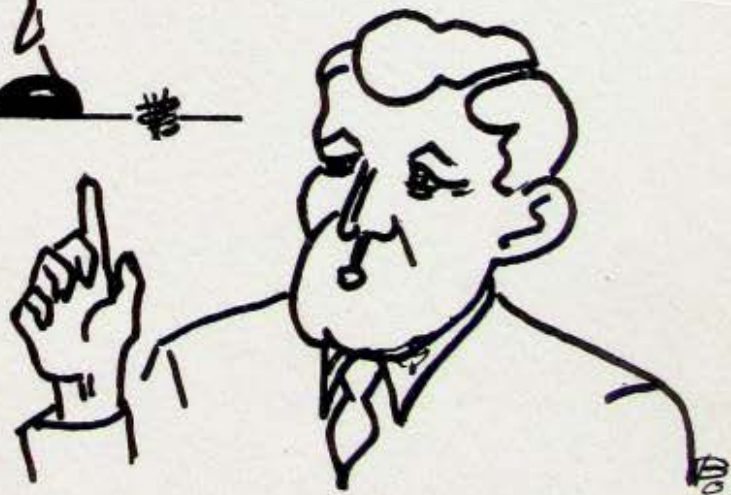
LT. PROF. A. L. ELMER
History — Bombsight

"..... He taught upon the
Sloan Field Bench
The simple theory of
Revenge.
The Bomb!"

Senior Ground School Instructor

LT. BESEDA

He said:
"I'll tell you what to do
And sure his judgment
will see us through!"



Assistant Flight Leader



CAPT. HAYES
Adj. and Op. Officer



CAPT. SWIFT
Sr. Flight Leader



MAJOR BENNETT
Squadron Commander



LT. BISHOP
Flight Leader



LT. BESEDA
Ass. Flight Leader

PILOTS

CAPT. J. L. MANLEY
LT. G. A. BOWMAN
LT. S. P. MOORHEAD
S. SGT. E. J. DEROCHE
S. SGT. J. L. KARSONOVICH

INSTRUCTORS

LT. W. A. GRIESBECK
LT. S. SCHWARZ
LT. H. F. ALVEN
LT. C. A. WINDHOLZ

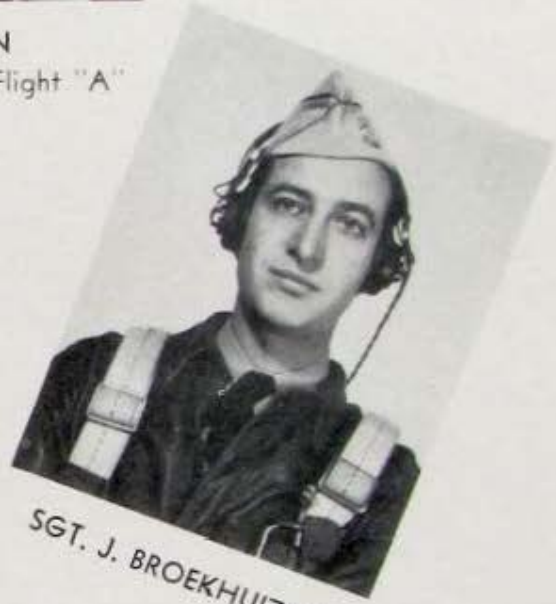
GRADUATES



LT. J. KOSTEN
Flight Commander Flight "A"



CORP. G. A. G. PIETERS



SGT. J. BROEKHUIZEN

CORP. S. MATZEN



SGT. P. MULDER



PRIVATE P. HMELNITSKY



GRADUATES



CORP. W. WALTERING



ENS. W. BADINGS



VDRG. C. W. PAALMAN



CORP. C. T. MULDER

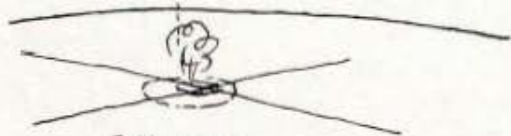
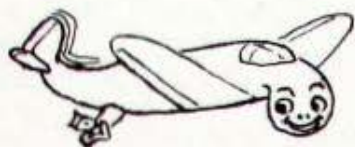


SGT. W. COEDAM



SGT. A. SYBESMA

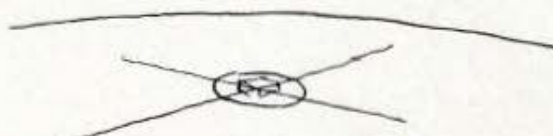
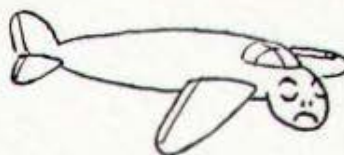
PLEASANT EXPERIENCES OF A STUDENT BOMBARDIER



SHACK.

When we start the enemy
"whack"

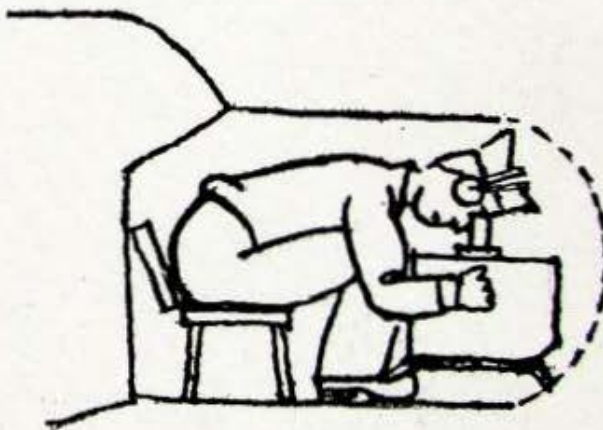
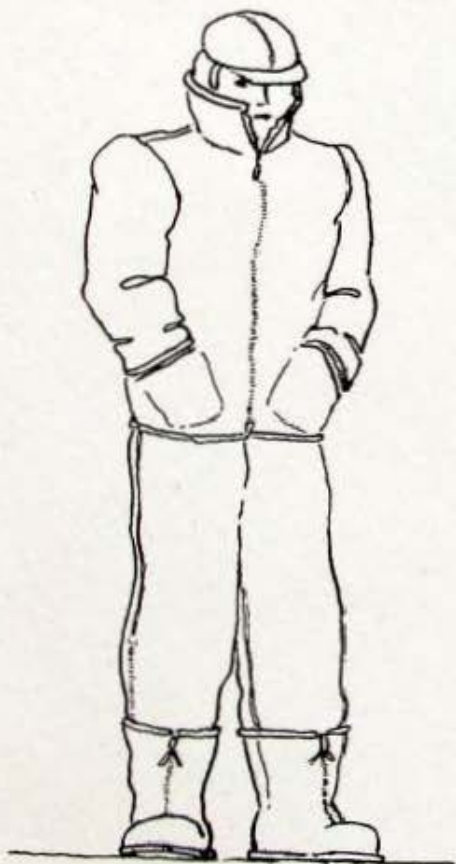
Every bomb will be a
"shack."



DRY-RUN.

When the bombing course
is done

Students won't make another
dry-run.



THOSE COMFORTABLE PLANES!

THE BOMBARDIER IN WINTERTIME!

"EXCEPTIONAL DUTIES"



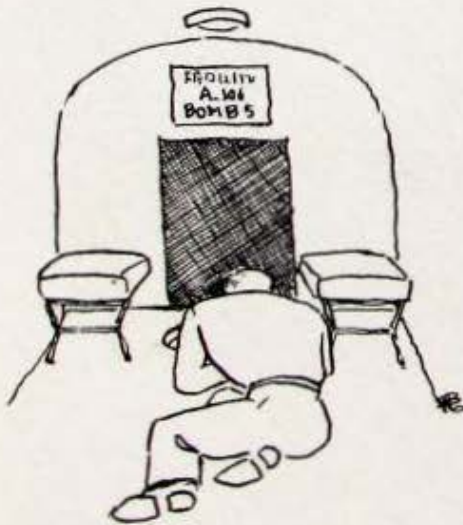
12 C'S



STAND BY!



CANCELLED



PHOTOGRAPHER

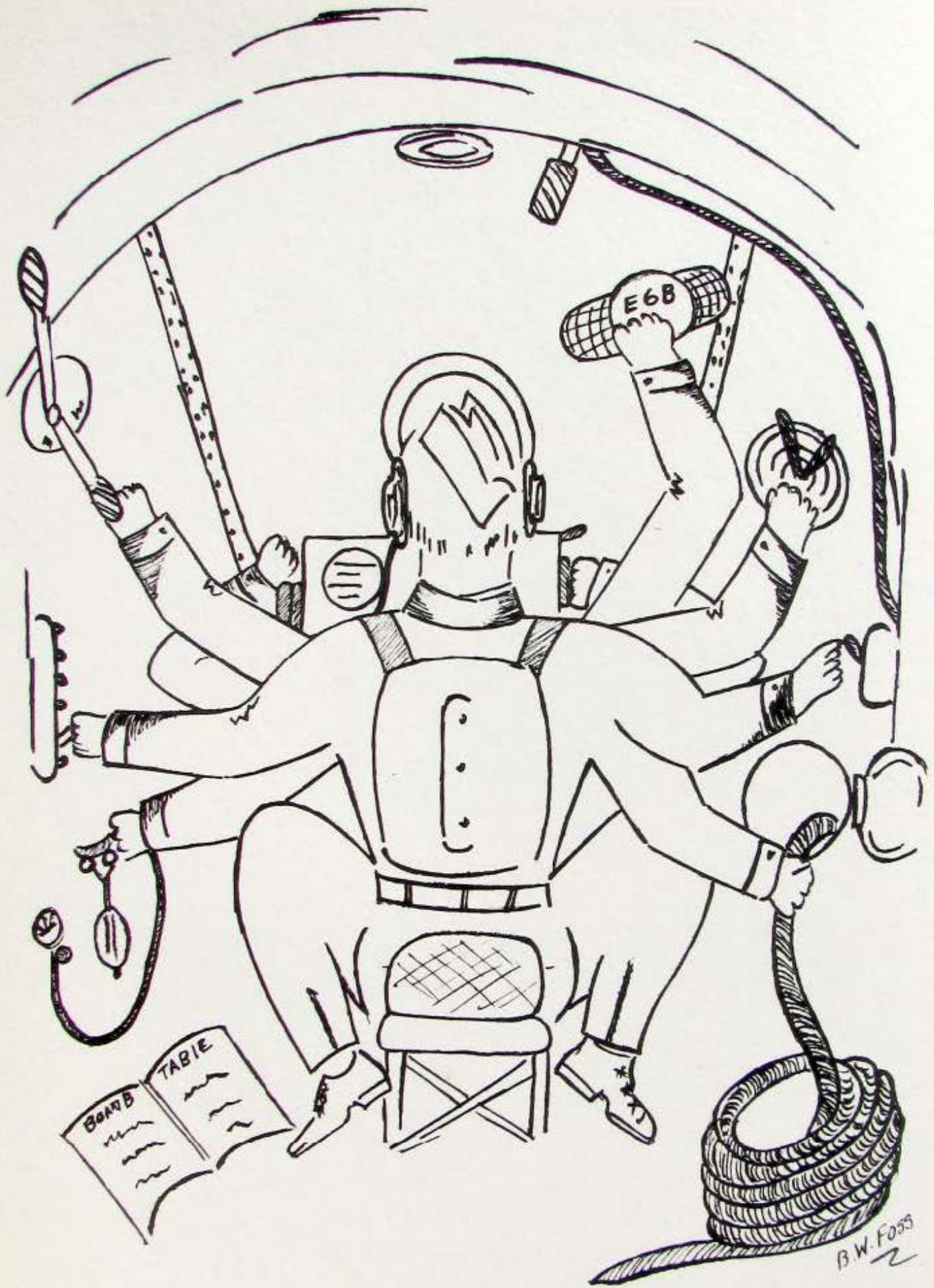


MALFUNCTION AMPLIFIER

"FLYING FIFTH" BOYS



1. FINAL INSTRUCTIONS BEFORE THE TAKE-OFF.
2. DISCUSSING THE FLIGHT.
3. MISSION COMPLETED.
4. BEFORE THE SCHOOL.
5. GOING TO GROUND SCHOOL.



"ON COURSE"

CADET DETACHMENT

GROUP OFFICERS



Left to Right: **Harold Z. Ohlmeyer**, Group Commander; **Frank L. Manning**, Adjutant.

SQUADRON OFFICERS



Left to Right, Bottom Row: **Morris, J. E.**, Squadron 1st Sergeant; **Biddy, R. G.**, Squadron Commander; **Kent, C. T.**, Squadron Adjutant; **Rodriguez, J. B.**, Supply Sergeant; Top row: **Bell, W. I.**, Lieutenant "A" Flight; **Goolsby**, Lieutenant "B" Flight; **Morton, B. J.**, Lieutenant "C" Flight; **Sharpe, G. M.**, Lieutenant "D" Flight.

GRADUATES

CLASS 42 - 16

For reasons of military security, the complete roster of Class 42-16 is not published herein.



LT. W. S. CALLAHAN
Student Officer



LT. D. J. INABNIT
Student Officer

To keep us hep and on the ball,
This shave-tail trio, classmates all:
Callahan, Inabnit, and Schnieder.

Callahan forgets his rank at four,
When the touch-ball fracas gets him sore.
Callahan, Inabnit, and Schnieder.

Inabnit looks like he's swallowed the cat,
When he wins a drill regulation spat.
Callahan, Inabnit, and Schnieder.

Schnieder's keeping "D" flight in the groove,
Makes us wish we were as smooth.
Callahan, Inabnit, and Schnieder.



LT. R. F. SCHNIEDER
Student Officer



Anderson, James Marshall, Jr.
Des Moines, Iowa



Bachicha, Martin P.
El Paso, Texas



Bartleman, Donald Le Roy
Aberlin, Ohio



Beard, Earl S.
Ferguson, Missouri



Bell, William I.
Riverton, Wyoming



Berett, Edward G.
Bailey, Colorado



Biri, Paul L.
New Orleans, Louisiana



Bonney, William Dana
Houston, Texas



Bonson, Harold J.
Spring Green, Wisconsin



Bott, Robert N.
Arlington, Massachusetts



Broach, Frank Norman
Irving, Texas



Brown, John Blanton
Sweetwater, Texas

O. K. TO TURN 



Brunson, Raymond E.
Houston, Texas



Buchanan, William H., Jr.
Baltimore, Maryland



Butler, Keith
Union, New York



Canfield, Dwight J.
San Antonio, Texas



Champion, Patrick D.
Houston, Texas



Cheplak, Ralph Frank
West Allis, Wisconsin



Cobb, James R.
Montgomery, Alabama



Cohen, Seymour
Bayonne, New Jersey



Cottle, Everett
Portsmouth, Ohio




Dallinger, A. H.
Plainview, Texas



Damiani, Jules V.
Galveston, Texas



Dean, Gordon R.
Kalamazoo, Michigan

O. K. TO TURN 



Denham, Robert W., Jr.
San Antonio, Texas



Devereux, E. J.
St. Louis, Missouri



Doan, Robert E.
Alamogordo, New Mexico



Dodd, Glen
San Antonio, Texas



Downing, Woodrow E.
Worcester, Massachusetts



Dreyer, Arthur
Missouri



Edmundson, Roy H.
Houston, Texas



Ellberg, Wayne
Peru, Illinois



Ellender, John C.
Lake Charles, Louisiana




Ellis, Clyde M.
Des Moines, Iowa



English, Jack B.
Evanston, Illinois



Escalante, Al
Brownsville, Texas

O. K. TO TURN 

KILLED
MIDLAND, TEX.
3/7/43



Farmer, Fred S.
Wheeler, Texas



Ferrell, John H.
Little Rock, Arkansas



John L. Foote
Milford, Ohio



Frank, James B.
Beverly Hills, California



Fierstein, Bernard
Newark, New Jersey



Freeman, James Milton
Easley, South Carolina



Frick, Varge Lucian
San Antonio, Texas



Fulgim, William P.
Pecos, Texas



Fulton, James T.
Sulphur, Oklahoma




Geiger, David G.
Reading, Pennsylvania



Gorman, James A., Jr.
San Antonio, Texas



Graham, James C.
Ripon, Wisconsin

O. K. TO TURN 



Grant, Roy L.
Durant, Oklahoma



Hablinski, Bill R.
Marlin, Texas



Hammock, John Ray
Sudan, Texas



Hanson, Chester Brule
Fort Dodge, Iowa



Hargrove, Jack Howard
Nashua, New Hampshire



Healy, Warren R.
San Francisco, California



Hendry, R. C.
Weiser, Idaho



Hill, Underwood
Onalaska, Texas



Hollenbaugh, G. K.
Meeker, Colorado




Hunter, Howard O., Jr.
Darien, Georgia



Irwin, R. W.
Wilsey, Kansas



Johnson, John, Jr.
Draffin, Kentucky

O. K. TO TURN 



Jones, Henry R.
Teague, Texas



Kadow, Howard W.
New York, New York



John C. Kaliher
Chicago, Illinois



William J. Kasson
Antigo, Wisconsin



Kessler, Eugene S.
Hammonton, New Jersey



Kilpatrick, R. Lee
Baytown, Texas



KOTERAS
Koteras, Albin
Houston, Texas



Leary, William D.
Wilmette, Illinois



Levy, Leon H.
Bronx, New York




Lewis, Robert K.
Denver, Colorado



Lockett, Walter W.
La Grange, Missouri



Lockwood, Glenn Robert
Racine, Wisconsin

O. K. TO TURN 



Lominac, John J.
Asheville, North Carolina



Lowry, Paul L.
Villa Grove, Illinois



Mahoney, John Gerald
Jackson Heights, Long
Island, New York



Malarkey, John J.
Pottsville, Pennsylvania



Mankin, Cleon J.
Grenville, New Mexico



Martindale, Penrose C.
Edwardsville, Illinois



Mazurek, John J., Jr.
San Antonio, Texas



McAtee, Crane G.
Chicago, Illinois



McIlveen, Samuel L.
Armburst, Pennsylvania




McKnight, Elmer B.
Littlefield, Texas



Mooney, Euel M.
Purcell, Oklahoma



Morrison, Zed R.
Effingham, Illinois

O. K. TO TURN 



Morton, C. E.
Jacksonville, Texas



Muller, Harry H., Jr.
New Orleans, Louisiana



Murphy, Charles N.
Niagara, North Dakota



KILLED
MIDLAND, TEX.
3/22/43



Norris, William E.
Lansing, Michigan



Northrop, G.



O'Connor, Frank E.
Kansas City, Missouri



Parisi, Sam
Chicago, Illinois



Parker, James H.
Wylie, Texas



Payton, John, Jr.
Rock Island, Illinois




Perkins, Richard E. S.
Boston, Massachusetts



Peters, Andrew S.
Chicago, Illinois



Platten, Thomas Viele
New York City, New York

O. K. TO TURN 



Price, James W.
Harrisonville, Missouri



Resnick, William
New York City,
New York



Reynolds, Earl R., Jr.
Chicago, Illinois



Rodriguez, John Bernard
Laredo, Texas



Rahl, J. E., Jr.



Romme, Robert A.
Chicago, Illinois



Sauermann, Herbert W.
Chicago, Illinois



Scholz, Nicholas J.
Quincy, Illinois



Seccombe, R. T.
Kalamazoo, Michigan




Sills, George W.
Havre de Grace, Maryland



Smith, Denver J.
Springhill, Louisiana



Smith, Lawrence A.
Willimantic, Connecticut

O. K. TO TURN 



Smith, Lewis I.
Commerce, Texas



Snell, Robert M.
Miami, Florida



Sorrels, Gerald A.
Grants Pass, Oregon



Spencer, Charles W.
Peoria, Illinois



Stenger, Frank X.
St. Albans, Long
Island, New York



Stinson, Elton M.
Freer, Texas



Strickland, Fred E.
Lubbock, Texas



Tassio, Sam C.
Chicago, Illinois



Taubert, Louis Earl
San Antonio, Texas




Thomas, John N.
Fort Worth, Texas



Toliver, John O.
Browning, Montana



Zellmer, Forrest R.
Phoenix, Arizona

O. K. TO TURN 

Burnette, Ray D.
Peoria, Illinois

Caldwell, Andrew Ellison
Omaha, Nebraska

Canady, George M., Jr.
Charleston, South Carolina

Chenchar, Paul, Jr.
Rock Springs, Wyoming

Cox, Hollis R.
Lamar, Oklahoma

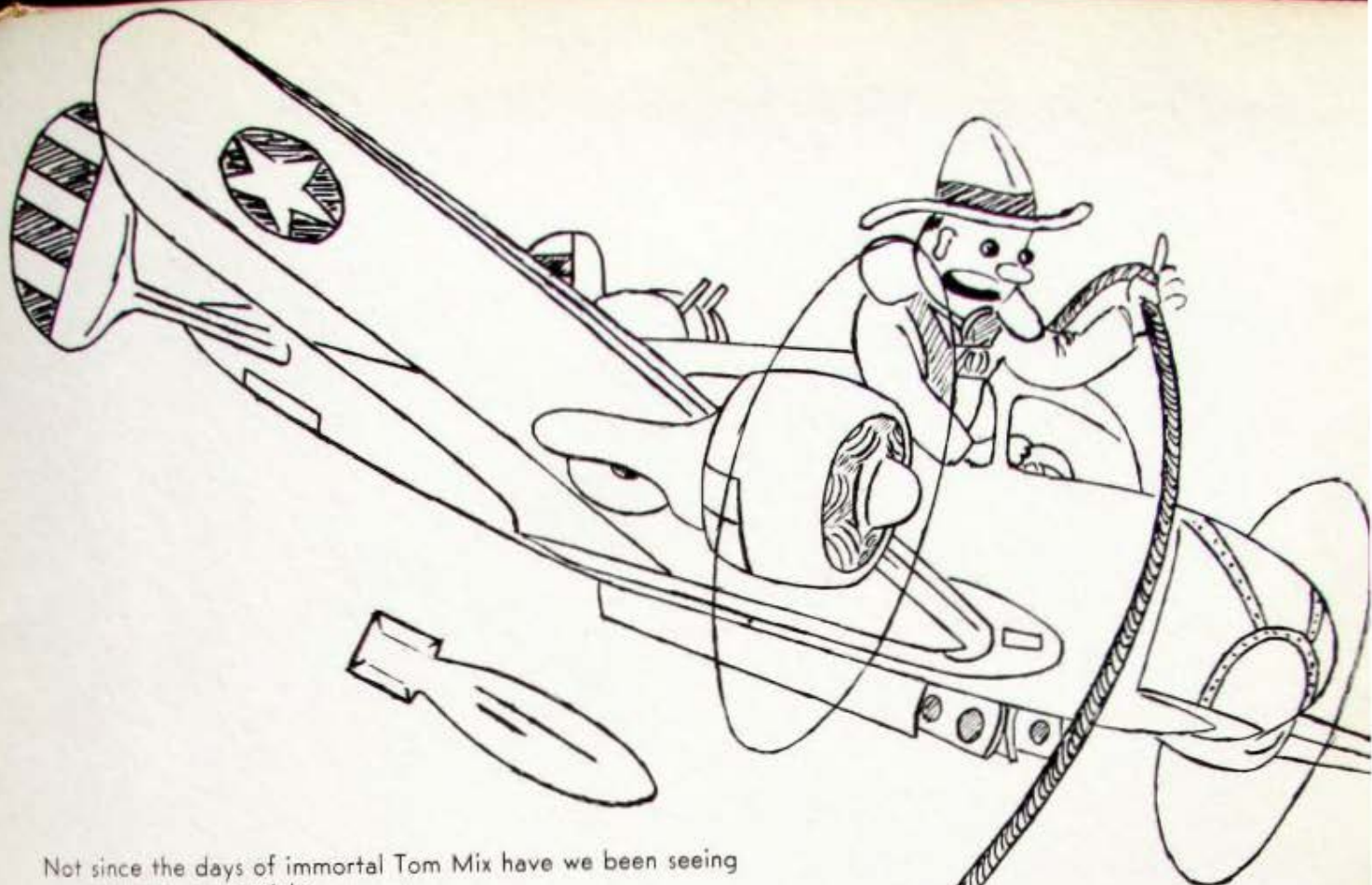
Chesler, Earl R.
Elyria, Ohio

Delap, John E.
Lake Geneva, Wisconsin

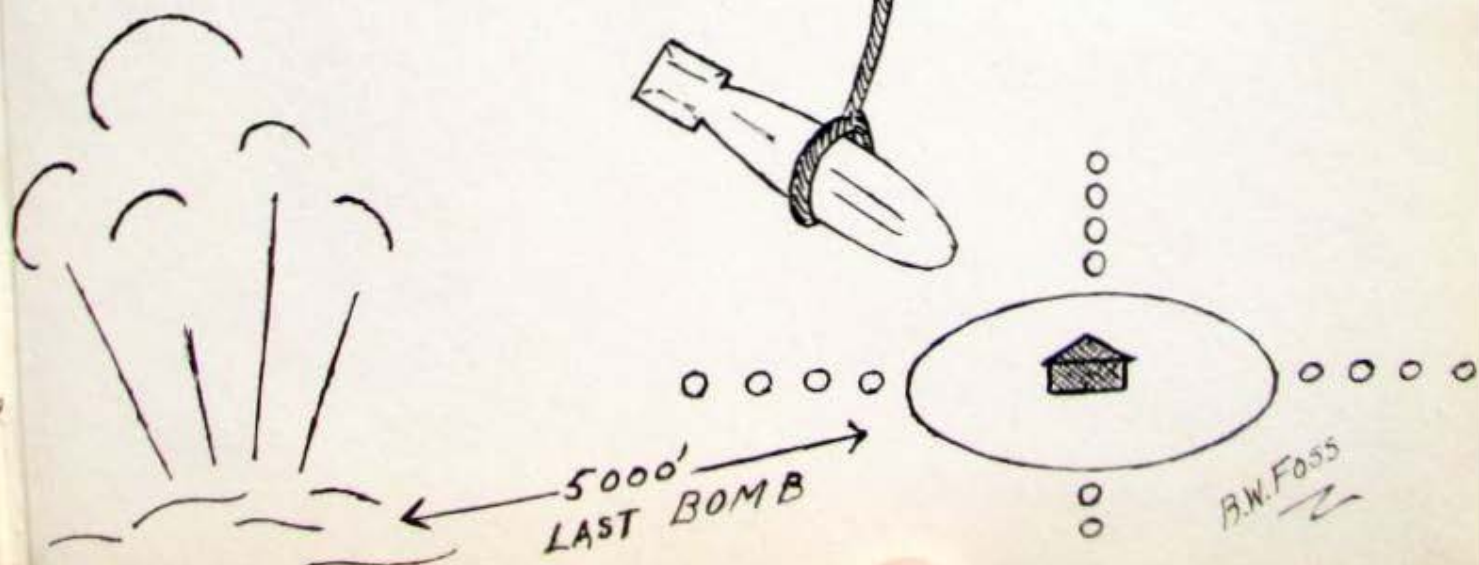
Thiel, Elmer
Denver, Colorado

McCandless, Lawton
Sterling, Illinois

Moore, Wilbur R.
Dallas, Texas



Not since the days of immortal Tom Mix have we been seeing
 so many rope tricks.
 Take Larry Lasso, a not so bad gent, who's achieving distinction
 at using the hemp.
 Tho he's no great shakes at stopping the hairs, he can double
 release and rope them in pairs.
 And at 12,000 feet, they tell of the time, he lassoed and hog-tied
 a very thin dime.
 Before visiting gentry from south of the border, Larry paraded
 his tricks made to order.
 At the height of the show, in the heart of the range, high in
 the blue—the disaster came.
 Loose from its mooring and free to soar, flew Senor Manuel's toupee
 out the Bomb Bay door.
 The toupee was floating far off the range when our hero let loose
 with his deadly aim.
 In the nick of time, with no more slack, Larry yanked and
 it lit in the "shack."
 Now out in combat, in the thick of the fight, Larry's lassoing
 them into the Reich!



The Lieutenant's Lament

A lieutenant is an officer,
Or so some people say.
He wears pink pants and shoulder straps
And draws commissioned pay.
But if you pause and ponder
You will see that they are wrong;
'Tis such a cause for wonder
That I've put it into song.

The colonels live in quarters,
The privates live in tents;
By the post commander's orders
The lieutenant merely rents.
The USO gives dances
For the poor enlisted men;
The colonels' wives plan parties
Where each rooster has his hen.
The college girls
Cast their pearls
Before the crude cadets;
But the men of Mars
With single Bars,
'Tis them the world forgets!

To buy their meals they are allowed
Just sixty cents per day,
But they must mess in with the crowd
And ten bits for it pay.
And if a post commander
Does, perchance, provide them quarters,
He builds them out of tarpaper
And living there is orders.
What is the rent?
Oh, it is meant
To provide such quarters free—
Lieutenants merely do without
A sixty dollar fee!

Oh, lieutenants they are officers,
Or so some may have thought,
They wear pink pants and shoulder straps
But really they are nought.
They must respect their betters,
And 'tis numerous they are,
Their bars are really fetters
To an eagle or a star—
Rank without authority,
Duty without power,
Service without glory,
Officer, for an hour!

Lt. Donald E. Super
Maxwell Field, Alabama







AUTOGRAPHS



