PRESIDENT’S MESSAGE

Another academic year is getting started, with a faculty convocation set for Tuesday, September 24. The emeriti faculty who can participate will hear the good news and the bad news with more anticipation than nostalgia, if only because our habits of mind persist. In the course of back-to-campus activities we will congratulate the new Outstanding Professors, celebrate with the outstanding graduate students who have won this year’s Emeriti Association fellowships, and commiserate with all the “displacees” created by the much-needed seismic retrofit of campus structures. Most of all, we will renew and enjoy all the collegial bonds that the Emeriti Association sustains within the University community.

The Association will hold its annual fall meeting and luncheon on Wednesday, September 25 in the University Club, beginning at 11:30 a.m. Announcements for that event are being mailed separately.

As incoming president, I will cite two basic goals for the coming year, well-articulated by our dedicated Executive Committee. The first is to build our membership as our ranks increase, not only by welcoming newly designated emeriti faculty but also by reaching out to previously retired colleagues who haven’t yet joined: Come on in, the Association’s fine! The second is...
Emeriti Fellowships to be Awarded at September 25 Meeting

Emeriti fellowships will be awarded this year from a pool of 21 graduate student applicants. Each of the past six years, fellowships have been awarded to outstanding master's degree students. As the Endowment Fund has increased, the Association has been able to increase the number of fellowships. Last year, Emeriti Association Board members voluntarily donated a third fellowship.

Award recipients will be announced at the Emeriti Association fall meeting and luncheon on September 25. Winners who are present will be introduced.

Carl Selkin Named Dean of Arts and Letters

Carl Selkin was appointed dean of the School of Arts and Letters July 1. Selkin has served as acting dean since July 1994. Since joining the CSLA English Department faculty in 1970, he has involved in developing and supporting interdisciplinary studies and Canadian studies. In 1986 he founded the Jean Burden Poetry Series and established it as an endowed annual reading, bringing to campus such renowned poets as Lucille Clifton, Howard Nemerov, Mark Strand, and Richard Wilbur. Selkin has been active in university, school, and department governance, and served as department chair from 1991 to 1994. As acting dean, he established the school’s first community advisory board.

David Soltz Appointed Natural and Social Sciences Dean

David Soltz was appointed dean of the School of Natural and Social Sciences September 1. Soltz served as acting dean of the College of Natural Sciences and Mathematics at Cal State Long Beach, where he has been a professor of biology since 1988. His academic career began at Cal State L.A. in 1974 when he joined the Department of Biology faculty; he served as department chair from 1981 to 1988. In his administrative capacity at both institutions, he established strong programs in cellular and molecular biology. Soltz assumes the post held by Dean Donald O. Dewey for the past 26 years.

Jo Ann Johnson Named Acting Dean, Health and Human Services

Jo Ann Johnson was appointed acting dean of the School of Health and Human Services August 1. She has been a CSLA faculty member since 1968 and served as chair of the Department of Nursing from 1989 to January 1996. She also has served as acting chair of the Department of Health and Safety Studies, chair and vice chair of the Academic Senate, and coordinator of the CSLA Health Related Programs.

Eduardo Ochoa Appointed Acting Dean, Business and Economics

Eduardo Ochoa has been appointed as acting dean of the School of Business and Economics. He has been serving as the school’s associate dean of external programs since 1994. A Cal State L.A. faculty member since 1984, Ochoa became a professor of economics and statistics in 1992 and served as chair of that department from Fall 1990 to Summer 1994. Since 1987 he has been director of the school’s Bureau of Business and Economic Research.

Andrew Winnick Appointed Associate Vice President

Andrew Winnick has been appointed associate vice president for Academic Affairs effective September 16. Since 1992, Winnick has served as dean of special programs at Schiller International University in Heidelberg, Germany. He will function as executive secretary for the university Faculty Policy Committee and will be responsible for accreditation issues, program review, student outcomes assessment, faculty problems and concerns, and Convocation and Commencement.

Three Faculty Colloquia Set for Fall

Following are the faculty colloquia for Fall Quarter 1996:

October 22

See CAMPUS NEWS, Page 4
Seven Faculty Members Join Emeriti Ranks

The following recently retired faculty members have been awarded emeritus status.

Alan Colville
(Geology, 1962-1996)

Donald O. Dewey
(Dean, Natural and Social Sciences and History, 1962-1996)

Annette Ehrlich
(Psychology, 1969-1994)

Edward M. Goldberg
(Political Science, 1961-1996)

Hugh W. Kennedy
(Spanish, 1963-1988)

Judith Stevens-Long
(Psychology, 1971-1990)

Wen L. Wang
(Civil Engineering, 1967-1996)

We welcome them as fellow emeriti and encourage them to play an active role in the Emeriti Association.

PRESIDENT’S MESSAGE
(Continued from Page 1)

to expand the financial base, which among other purposes enables us to provide fellowships to superlative graduate students. Clearly, fulfillment of the first goal will contribute to fulfillment of the second.

The Emeritimes is our newsletter, established by Bill Lloyd. It is published three times a year, now under the able editorship of Ellen Stein with the assistance of other campus staff and the guidance of our Editorial Board, one of our very few standing committees. In this issue we complete publication of World War II adventures contributed by the many emeriti colleagues who responded to our invitation to mark the 50th anniversary of the war’s end. Our next golden-year observance will be for the University’s 50th, in 1997, and we are now seeking reminiscences of the State College by emeriti faculty (and also surviving spouses) who joined it at its founding or soon thereafter. Write ‘em up, send ‘em in, and we’ll do the rest in future issues of The Emeritimes.

President, 1996-97

Long-term Care Premiums Count for Tax Deduction

The Kennedy-Kassebaum Health Insurance Bill, signed into law by President Clinton on August 21, 1996, offers retirees a significant tax benefit. Premiums paid for long-term care insurance, including the plans established by PERS, will count toward the deductible medical expenses exceeding 7.5% of adjusted gross income. And like all other health insurance benefits, sums paid out for long-term care will not be included in calculating taxable income.

These factors enhance the value of long-term care insurance, as noted by PERS in an August 21 news release. Senior annuitants now paying the highest premiums for the CalPERS plans, which just became available in 1995, will find the deduction most helpful.

The law goes into effect on July 1, 1997, and thus will affect returns to be filed in April 1998. Pertinent information and instructions should be available well before that deadline.

Retirement Fetes Planned for Olga Termini and Edward Goldberg

A retirement dinner and celebration is planned for Olga Termini, professor of music, on Saturday evening, October 26 at the Red Lion Hotel in Glendale. For further information, please call Patti Wiggins at 818-247-5106.

Political science professor Edward Goldberg will celebrate his retirement at a 6:30 p.m. dinner on Sunday, November 17 at Brookside Country Club in Pasadena. The cost is $25 per person; reservations may be made by calling Donald Bray at 213-343-2186.

Note: Information regarding these events was provided to the editor as of press time. Notification of other retirement events will be printed as received.

Presentation Made to Winona Brooks

At Spring Luncheon, Ken Phillips and Mary Gormly present certificate of appreciation to Winona Brooks for her service as Corresponding Secretary.

Professional and Personal

Sidney Albert (Philosophy) was honored on June 9 at the 82nd annual meeting of the American Association for University Professors (AAUP) for his 50-year “long and distinguished” membership in the organization. He gave a talk entitled “How Long, Oh Lord. How Long?”. Academic Afterlife and the AAUP.” Albert also participated on a panel to explain his role in establishing the Emeriti Association at CSLA and the retired faculty association statewide, the CSU Emeritus and Retired Faculty Association (CSU-ERFA).

As president of the CO-MAR WAVES Council, Mary Gormly (Library) attended the annual convention of the Navy League of the United States in Honolulu June 18-22. One of the highlights was an all-day cruise on the aircraft carrier USS Kitty Hawk.

Robert Kully (Communication Studies) participated on the retirement panel at the annual AAUP meeting in Washington, D.C. on June 9. He discussed CSU-ERFA as the only organization that represents and works exclusively on behalf of CSU retired faculty and staff, its accomplishments, and future issues and concerns.
In Memoriam

DARRELL R. CLEMMENSEN
Professor of Office Systems and Business Education, 1976-1985

Darrell Clemmensen, who had retired from the School of Business and Economics in 1995, died last April. Clemmensen graduated with a B.S. degree from the University of Minnesota, received an M.S.T. from the University of Wisconsin, Eau Claire, and obtained an Ed.D. degree from Arizona State University. He came to Cal State L.A. in 1976 and quickly established himself as an outstanding professor in the area of office systems and business education. He was a truly dedicated teacher, very much liked by his students, a person who devoted his life to the improvement of instruction in the field of business subjects. His ideas and efforts will have a lasting effect on the high school curriculum in the Los Angeles area.

Clemmensen was appointed chair of the Department of Office Systems and Business Education in 1993; however, for health reasons, he retired from the University the following year. Prior to becoming department chair, he had served as director of the Center for Economic Education, director of the Center of Business Teachers, and coordinator of Future Business Leaders of America. He was also active in Delta Phi Epsilon, the national honorary society in business education. He is survived by his wife, daughter Kathie Gummere of Phoenix, and son Mark Gummere of San Francisco.

KEITH GUMMERE
Professor of Industrial Studies, 1956-1980

Keith Gummere, professor of industrial studies, passed away on June 12. He retired from Cal State L.A. in 1980 after having served on the faculty for 23 years. Gummere was born on May 24, 1922 in Statton, Nebraska, but went to college in California, obtaining his B.A. in 1949 from the University of California, Santa Barbara, and M.S. in 1959 from the University of Southern California. In 1956 he joined the faculty of the Industrial Studies Department at a time when Los Angeles State College was in its infancy.

Keith Gummere served as department chair from 1977 to 1980. He was recognized as a leader in his field, serving as an officer and president of several professional organizations. He was active in the American Vocational Association, American Industrial Arts Association, Phi Delta Kappa, Epsilon Pi Tau, California Teachers Association, and California Council of Industrial Teacher Educators. He was also active in international education through the Peace Corps and served as a technical/vocational program evaluator and training consultant in Iran, Malaysia, Micronesia, and Liberia. For several years he was the in-country vocational education consultant in Malaysia.

After his retirement, Keith developed, organized, and coordinated a statewide professional and leadership development in-service project for the California State Department of Education from 1981 to 1986. The project, located in the CSLA Department of Technology, was a great success, produced outstanding results, and has continued for over 15 years. After this long and rewarding career in education, he and his wife, Lola, retired to Santa Maria.

He is survived by his wife, daughter Kathleen Gummere of Phoenix, and son Mark Gummere of San Francisco.

ROINE FIFE THORUP
Professor of Home Economics, 1964-1979

Roine Fife Thorup passed away recently in Provo, Utah where she had been living since her retirement from Cal State L.A. in 1979. She earned a B.S. in 1939 from Utah State University, and completed an M.S. and Ph.D. at the University of Minnesota in 1957 and 1968, respectively. She was a professor of home economics at CSLA for 15 years, during which time she organized, established, and supervised the Consumers Bureau. Her areas of interest were home management and home economics education. While in Utah, she taught at Brigham Young University.

RACHEL BRUCE HANSEN
Rachel Bruce Hansen, wife of emeritus professor of music Louis Hansen, died July 14 at their retirement city of Davis, California. She was 74.

A native of Tennessee, Rachel was trained in nursing and anesthesiology, a profession in which she performed throughout her life. Upon coming to California when her husband joined the Cal State L.A. faculty, she worked at the City of Hope Medical Center. Always active in community affairs wherever she lived, Rachel continued these interests in retirement as an active worker at the Davis Community Church.

Surviving Mrs. Hansen, in addition to her husband, are a sister in Tennessee, her son Bruce, daughter Sandra and son-in-law George Daskalos, and two grandchildren, Nikolas and Nathan. All are residents of Davis.

Campus News (Continued from Page 2)

October 29
Donnita Dumitrescu (Modern Languages and Literatures), "Thanks, Apologies, and Compliments: A Cross-Cultural Approach to Conversational Routines"

November 19
Wayne Bishop (Mathematics and Computer Science), "Mathematics Education in the Eighties and Nineties"

All colloquia will be held in the University Club from 3:00 to 5:00 p.m.

Campus Departments Relocate During Retrofitting

If you are planning to visit the campus in the near future, please be aware that some departments have relocated temporarily because of earthquake retrofitting. At the beginning of the summer quarter, Simpson Tower closed; it is anticipated that the building will reopen in 18 months. The Administration building is scheduled for work early next year. Office telephone numbers remain the same; please call for new locations.
BY WILLIAM E. LLOYD
Navy, Lieutenant
Served a total of 7 years, 2 on active duty (1944-46) and 5 postwar years in the Naval Reserve

In retrospect, my tour of active duty as a Communications Officer in the Pacific was one of the most gratifying experiences of my life. If I had written my own set of orders (an opportunity which one, of course, never has in the service), I would never have thought of choosing the exciting duties to which I was assigned. It all was obviously good luck. My only weapon of war was the keyboard of a teletypewriter.

Before the war, I had left my job as a high school history teacher to become a journalist. I was sitting at my typewriter (as I am now) writing and editing stories in the news production room of a daily newspaper. It never dawned on any of us that America was going to become embroiled in a war again, even after Hitler stormed into Poland. Of course, there was Selective Service and the draft, to prepare civilians for defense in the unlikely chance of an invasion, and the call-up would be small, mostly young men.

Even after the attack on Pearl Harbor and the declaration of war, I continued my newspaper job, accepting my draft-deferred status as an employee of an essential wartime service. Finally, in the fall of 1943, as the war built toward a crescendo in both Europe and the Pacific and fellow members of the news staff were called, I decided that it was time for me to act. I did not wish to wait for my draft board to reach down in the barrel and start drafting married men with children. I volunteered for service in the Navy and was offered a commission as a lieutenant (jg), which I accepted.

Trained in communications, I was shipped off to the Pacific, landing in Hawaii, as luck would have it, just as Admiral Chester Nimitz, Commander in Chief in the Pacific, was assembling a staff to go with him closer to the front lines, establishing a CINCPAC Advance Headquarters on Guam, recently recaptured from the Japanese. I volunteered to go forward with the admiral and soon was involved in my most memorable experience in the Navy.

Early in January 1945, we sailed west out of Pearl Harbor, several hundred officers and enlisted men who would staff the Advance Headquarters, aboard a naval transport escorted by a destroyer protecting us against Japanese submarines. It was not until we were under way that we were told that our destination was Guam, confirming rumors we had read in newspapers in Honolulu before we departed.

Arriving on Guam was an interesting new experience of viewing at first hand how our armed forces had retaken the island and restored it for military service between their landing ashore on July 21, 1944 and our arrival just six months later in January 1945. Except for an estimated 1,400 stragglers still hiding out in caves and jungles on the south end of the island when we arrived, the Japanese forces had been annihilated, and a detachment of Marines was ferreting out the remainder after we arrived.

Even before Guam had been declared safe, the CBs (Construction Battalions) began moving to restore and expand electric and water services, run phone lines, repair roads, and put back into service Apra Harbor and Henderson International Field.

Of course, we had no idea upon arrival about what our living and working accommodations would be like. But what a surprise we had! Buses met us at the dock at Apra Harbor and drove us four to five miles on paved roads to "Bloody Ridge" (a name we learned later). There at a road intersection stood three two-story Quonsets, designed as BOQs (bachelor officers quarters) to accommodate several hundred officers and an Officers Mess with an attached beer hall. Everything was brand new and ready for us, down to furniture, towels and linens on our beds, and food in the Mess Hall kitchen, thanks to the diligence of CBs, who had completed their job only hours before we arrived.

Up the hill from our living quarters were the offices of the headquarters, also built by the CBs, of course. There were five large two-story frame buildings, built around a large quadrangle with palm trees planted around its borders and, of course, a flagpole in its center. Our Communications Center was located in a one-story Quonset hut, separated from other offices for security reasons, I presumed.

After a few weeks of supervising the Decoding Room, I was named to a team of four watch officers to operate round-the-clock highly sophisticated cryptographic equipment for transmitting top secret information. As a newsman, this was an exciting experience, for we were handling information about plans for future military operations all the way to the expected invasion of Japan. (No, we didn't get any advance information about the dropping of the atomic bomb.) But, it was the kind of hot news that any newsman would give his right arm for, and I couldn't even tell it to fellow communications officers outside our Top Secret Room.

See HIS WEAPON, Page 8.
THE COMMAND WAS
"HOLD YOUR FIRE"

JOHN R. COX
Army Air Force, Captain (Weather Officer)

John R. Cox served in North Africa, Sicily, and Corsica as weather officer for the 57th Bomb Wing of the 12th Army Air Force, which directed all B-25 Mitchell bombing operations in the Mediterranean theater. He arrived overseas in October 1942. His task was to make weather analyses and weather-related decisions for bombing missions over Austria and southern Germany, and, later, raids over Yugoslavia. In addition to serving as chief meteorologist for his 57th Wing, he participated in tasks for the 12th AAF.

In recognition of his performance for his 57th Bomb Wing, John was awarded the Bronze Star Medal for "meritorious service in direct support of combat operations."

In a much more calm manner than existed at the time of the events, John tells of two "quasi-combat" experiences as he went ashore upon arrival in North Africa on the way to his first assignment overseas.

While waiting to be put ashore, John and his fellow weathermen witnessed an unexpected evening sound-and-light show as the American battleship Massachusetts engaged a French battleship "appropriated" by the Nazi occupants of France. With the Ancon, a "signal command" ship on which John was a "passenger" providing firing directions, the French ship was sunk. It was "the first ship I had ever seen destroyed," said John.

Now, John tells in his own words landing experiences, probably best described by the familiar acronym "snafus."

"During, or soon after, the sinking of the French battleship, word was passed that we would be going "down the nets to the waiting 'Higgins'" boats at 4:00 a.m. and proceed straight to the beach area of French Morocco, near Fedala, disembarking over a ramp lowered down for us to scramble down onto the beach. However, a moderate-rated storm had arisen, and instead of walking directly onto the beach, we had to scramble through the water to the beach and then into some "ready-made" foxholes which, conveniently, had been dug (and, naturally, left) by the 3rd Infantry Division when they established a beachhead first, and then fought their way inland. Most of us had wet Tommy guns (submachine guns) as a result of the breakers to get ashore and sat in our foxholes breaking down our Tommy guns to dry the parts and reassembling them.

"At that point, a couple of incidents occurred which served to indicate the very serious naivete of the noninfantry troops (of which I was naturally a part) in that most of us had been trained in a non-shooting specialty such as my own (meteorology). The first of these incidents occurred immediately after we had dried out our Tommy guns. Apparently most of us were so frightened that we left the firing of our newly-dried guns at the first aircraft to come within our vision, and so we did! However, the aircraft we shot down (fortunately, with no harm to the pilot) turned out to be a small observation aircraft of our own, which subsequently landed in a nearby field with a substantial number of bullet holes, all apparently caused by American troops, most of whom had not been taught the finer points about recognizing our own observation aircraft.

"The other incident also occurred as a result of lack of training of our technical personnel in the everyday knowledge of, and preparation for, direct combat (such as encountered by infantry, for example). So, when a German bomber-type aircraft was passing over us very shortly after we landed, at least three-quarters of us (those with dry Tommy guns) started firing at the German bomber. The only trouble was that the aircraft was some 45,000 feet or more above us; none of our handheld (issued) guns could fire any kind of ammunition that would reach anywhere near one-half the distance to the single bomber we were observing.

"All of this, then, brought forth the second incident, to which reference has been made: this occurred when a lieutenant colonel from the 3rd Infantry Division, which we had followed during the invasion of Fedala and still depended upon for ground protection, came running down the 'trail' yelling at us to 'hold our fire,' get back in the foxholes, and let the infantry carry out the drive against the Germans, without exposing the American positions!"

"Organizational modifications were made shortly after the inexperienced technicians were transferred from their infantry relationships and operations and assigned duties for which they had been training for many months."
TALES AT SEA: A SERIES OF FIRST EXPERIENCES

VIRGIL H. (JIM) STEVENS
Navy, Lieutenant

Jim served 4 years (1942-46) on active duty, plus several postwar years in the Naval Reserve. All active duty was in the Pacific, aboard two attack transports (Monrovia and Logan) delivering some 2,200 troops to points of island invasions. He participated in five major invasions: Tarawa, Kwajalein, Saipan, Iwo Jima, and Okinawa.

As for experiences, Jim still recalls 50 years later two events in his early months of service that seemed, at the time, life-threatening. There were the wintry days as a midshipman at Notre Dame when, as a Texas-born Southern Californian, he sloshed about campus between six-foot walls of snow and early morning temperatures of 22 below zero.

Jim’s second experience was chilling in a different way than his first, as he left for the Pacific. The incident, in his own words:

“On my first day at sea on board the troop transport Monrovia, as we rounded Cape Hatteras (traditionally known as having some of the roughest waters in the world), I remember thinking vividly for about four hours that we were all going to die. The ship pitched, rolled, slammed into big waves, and vibrated from stem to stern. As I held tightly to my bunk, I thought I could feel the keel buckle a bit from time to time. After the experience of that night, all my sailing was a ‘piece of cake.’”

Jim continued, with stories of his combat experiences:

“During the Tarawa invasion, I was ordered as an inexperienced ensign in command of four seamen and a 36-foot boat to take important written messages early on the day of the initial assault, the first to a major officer on the end of the pier where several thousand casualties had occurred, and the second to an admiral aboard a battleship. With fear and anxiety, the first part of our task was accomplished and we turned to carry out the second part. As we approached the battleship in open seas, our boat was rising and falling about 15 feet in rolling waves. With helmet, bulky lifejacket, large pistol and holster strapped around my waist, and boots. I was able to jump from the boat to the blister or outer protective hull of the ship, landing sprawling over the area as I did so. I climbed the ladder to the main deck, walked toward the main (16-inch) gun turrets, feeling the stares of all the sailors aboard. Finally reaching the admiral, I delivered the dispatch. So much, as the saying goes, for my ‘message to Garcia.’

“At the Kwajalein invasion, I was ordered to command four small boats, gather captains and executive officers of four participating battleships, and transport them to the island on D-Day plus four. They wanted to inspect the damage done by the big guns of their ships during the preassault phase of the invasion. At the invitation of the officer commanding the shore party, I started to accompany the group in their inspection. After walking several hundred yards inland through absolute carnage, I felt sick to my stomach. In order to remove myself from the ghastly sight, I suggested that I had been away from the boats long enough and requested permission to return to them. My request was granted.

“At the Iwo Jima invasion, our rudder jammed and we were unable to avoid a collision with another transport on the night of D-Day. When ‘stand by to abandon ship’ was announced, three Marines jumped overboard. Fortunately, we did not have to abandon ship and were able laboriously to lower a small boat and retrieve the men.

“We then watched as our escort vessels and the other transport ships in our armada steamed away, leaving us stuck to the other transport, in very deep water and vulnerable to Japanese air attacks. Some time after daybreak we were able to shore up (patch) the 15-foot gap in our hull, back away, and continue with the invasion effort.

“Another experience at Iwo Jima was my seeing the flag of victory being raised by Marines atop Mount Suribachi. While on the flying bridge, I happened to have my binoculars trained on Mount Suribachi at the exact moment of the action now enshrined in the statue near Arlington Cemetery. I had the fortune of serving as a junior aide to Fleet Admiral Chester W. Nimitz at Pearl Harbor for a few months after the surrender of Japan. This was a most interesting and memorable tour of duty, as was most of my service with the Navy.”
HIS WEAPON
(Continued from Page 5)

Upon Japan's surrender in August 1945, all plans for building up forces in the Philippines, Okinawa, and other places in the Western Pacific for the Invasion of Japan were cancelled and communications from Guam virtually ceased. Within days following the Japanese surrender, the Advance Headquarters were closed down. I remained on Guam awaiting orders, and soon I had a new assignment and some forthcoming new experiences, as I headed for duty with the naval occupation forces in Tokyo Bay.

On our flight to Tokyo in an army transport, six of us Communications Officers became the first sightseers to visit Iwo Jima, as we put down there for 48 hours to wait out a typhoon in Tokyo. We visited the site of the famous flag raising on Mount Suribachi, saw the well-kept American military cemetery, and crawled through the miles of tunnels and caves dug by the Japanese.

In Japan, I reported to a task group of the Third Fleet responsible for directing delivery of supplies to American occupation forces throughout Japan. Soon after my arrival I relieved the Communications Officer for the task group, who was eligible to return to the States and be released from service.

Before taking command I spent days ashore sightseeing, viewing how our bombers had wiped out great sections of Yokohama and Tokyo with incendiary bombs, how amazingly polite and pleasant Japanese civilians had become so quickly, how charming was the famous shrine city of Kamakura, with its great Buddha. The atomic-bombed cities of Hiroshima and Nagasaki were off limits.

I end my story by telling about an experience that I really enjoyed on a two-week training trip in the Atlantic as a postwar naval reservist aboard a destroyer escort. I learned about radar and sonar while working in the ship's combat information center and, much to my surprise, was invited by the skipper to take charge on the bridge as the Damato (DE847) spent two hours moving through a series of tactical formations with three other ships as orders came by every visible form of communication from the flag command aboard a cruiser. It was a true naval experience for a sailor who had never served any active duty time at sea, and a good way to end my naval career, and this story.

NEVER A DULL MOMENT FOR TEST PILOT

BY JOHN AUSTIN
Army Air Corps

While in college, I acquired a commercial pilot's license. After a few years of teaching and upon the events of December 7, I was quickly contacted to fly in some way for the government (because of the shortage of pilots).

After a flight check at Hammer Field, Fresno, I received a direct commission in the Army Air Corps. Between then and V-J Day, I would fly 29 different types of planes; fly acceptance checks for sub depots, commonly known as a test pilot; fly tow planes for the early development of the glider invasion program at Wickenburg, Arizona; be assigned as General Hulen's personal pilot; fly SBD, A24 Dive Bomber Missions in the Air Warning Unit Command off Florida; fly tow Target Missions off Matagorda Peninsula, Texas; and be a first pilot with McGinnis Airlines.

We flew millions of miles without an accident. No base could hold us because of the weather. The pilot determined how he was to go and a base could not close on him. We flew in all of the states, Cuba, and especially Alamagordo, New Mexico. Our cargo was all classified as were our passengers. I selected one of the most unique crews in the Air Corps. I had a WAC radio operator—unheard of in those days.

There was never a dull moment. The Navy selected the SB2C1 or A25 plane to replace their carrier bread-and-butter plane: the "Dauntless Dive Bomber." It had Hamilton Electric Props. I was selected to run the acceptance checks on each one. I flew five and each one had the prop run away on it. This is worse than an engine failure as the propeller flattens out and functions like a flap while the engine "screams." Each time, I dove at the airfield and made it in on a dead stick landing.

I was given the top crew chief who cleaned the plane up. Much to the dismay of the base commander and the pilots, he and I flew the plane without a co-pilot. I thought it was the sweetest twin engine plane I had ever flown outside of the Ypee P-38. When the pilots saw what we were doing with it, they all wanted to fly it. Later it had an excellent record in Europe but they did add a few feet to the wings.

I had some especially exciting experiences. While I was testing a Dauntless Douglas Dive Bomber, the landing gear failed. I bellowed it in on sand with no injury to me. While I was testing a Lockheed Ventura Bomber, the plane lost all hydraulic fluid, leaving the flaps and gear useless. Because of an auxiliary belly tank, allowing the plane to fly to Europe, it had a tendency to explode with a belly landing. The base commander suggested that the crew bail out while I flew it in. The crew wanted no part of this, so I bellowed it in on sand. No one was hurt, but the plane was a total wreck.

My current status? I am Major John M. Austin, Senior Pilot, United States Air Force Reserve inactive.

The USS Essex steams toward the Mariannas and the battle to retake Guam, her flight deck overflowing with aircraft.