

LOOK FOLKS-

I'M A NAVCAD!



BY
LIEBERMAN
AND GORDON-

OR-

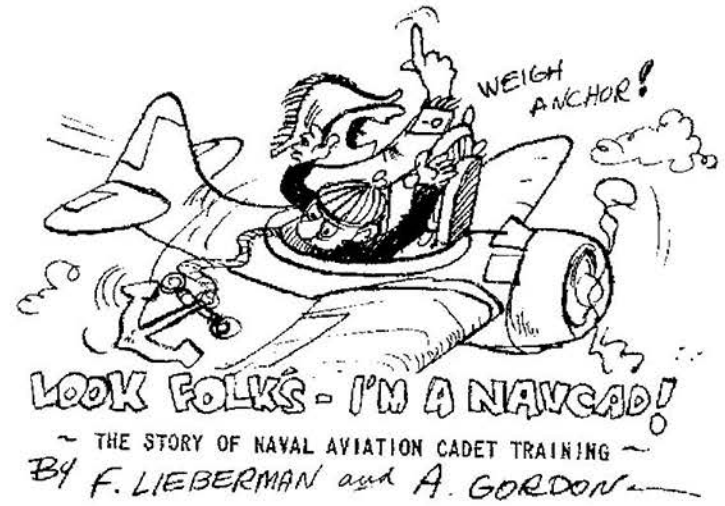
WINNING MY NAVY WINGS OF GOLD'

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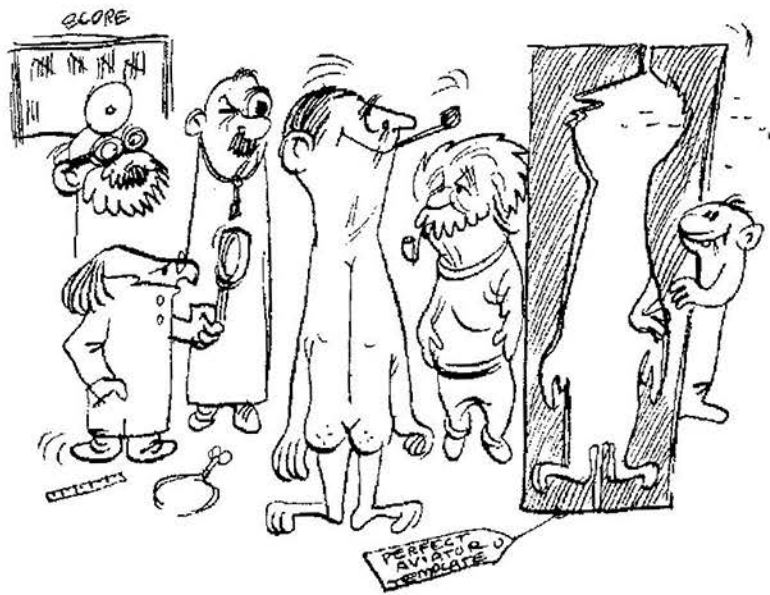
ARNIE B. GORDON & FRED LIEBERMAN



Ever since I was a baby I longed to fly,



and when I got to college the urge got too great...



So they looked me over from top to bottom and decided I would "fit" the requirements.

5



I was sworn in with a bunch of other fellows and after a long journey we were welcomed to Pensacola, Florida--"The Annapolis of the Air".

6



They had told us to bring as little as possible--that our processing would be rapid...

7



And when processing finally started, it was fast and furious!

8



A cadet has to be well dressed--so our uniforms were custom tailored.

9



Pre-flight training begins with a thorough military indoctrination.

10



We learn military courtesy--

11



and military bearing.

12



Our military instructors are hand-picked, seasoned, veteran Marine Corps personnel.

13



Upon being awakened by soft music,

14



the first thing we do each day is tidy up our cubicles.

15



Then it's off to class...

16



to learn Navigation,

17



and Reading Improvement,

18



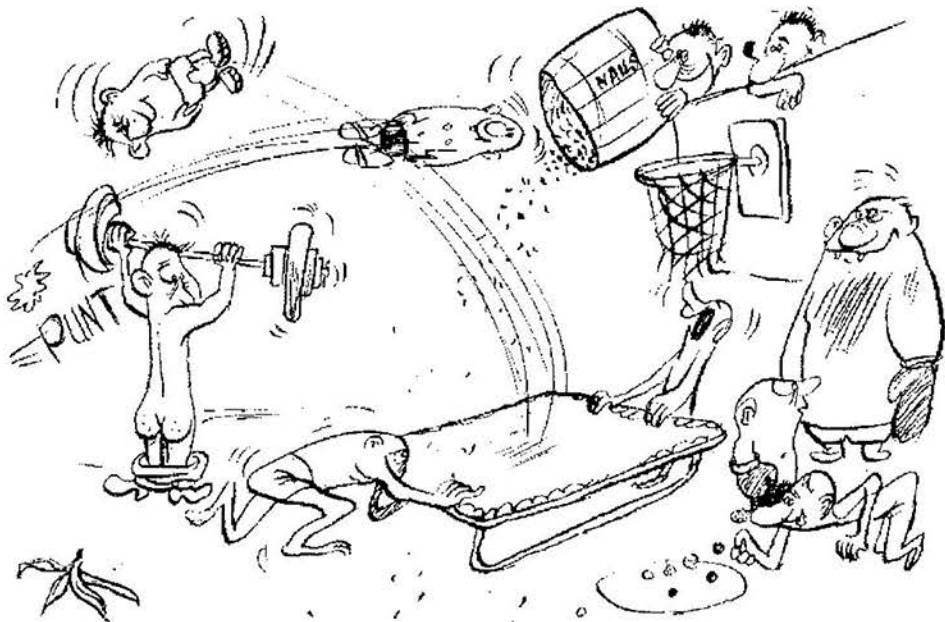
and Basic Aerodynamics,

19

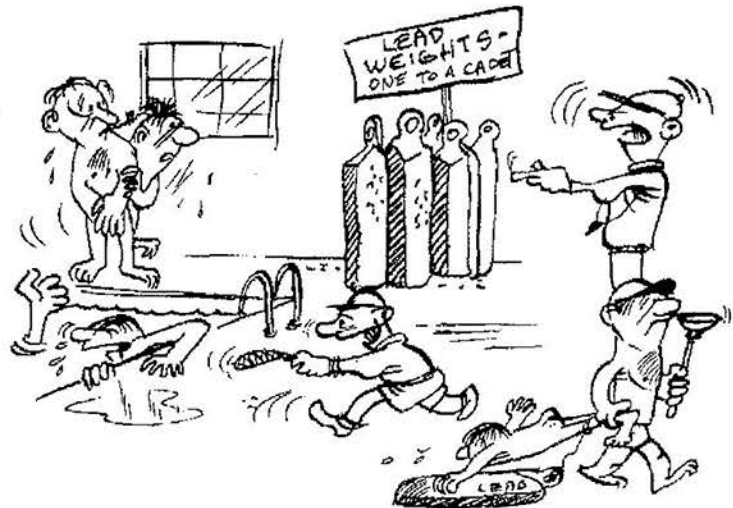


We have many different types of classroom Instructors!

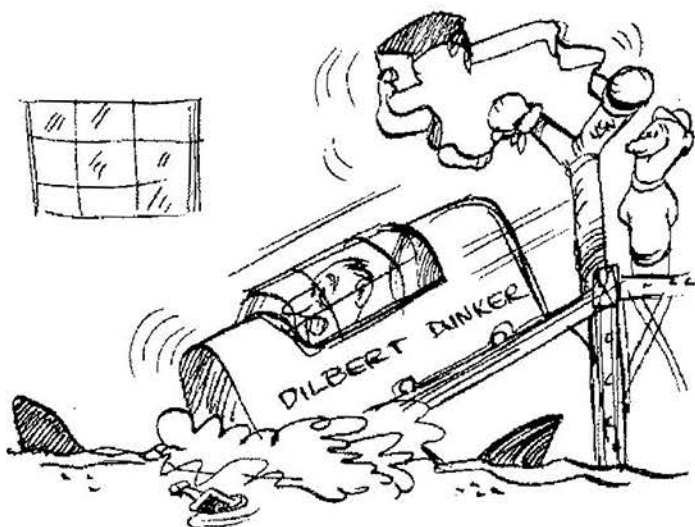
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We gain a spirit of teamwork by engaging in competitive sports,



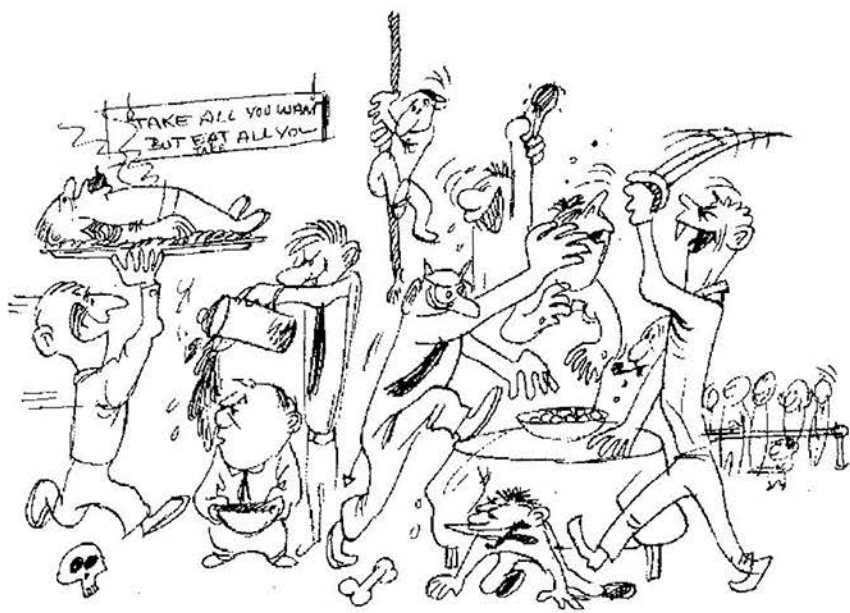
and as future sea-going flyers, we learn to sink or swim--



and to escape from a plane that's been downed at sea--

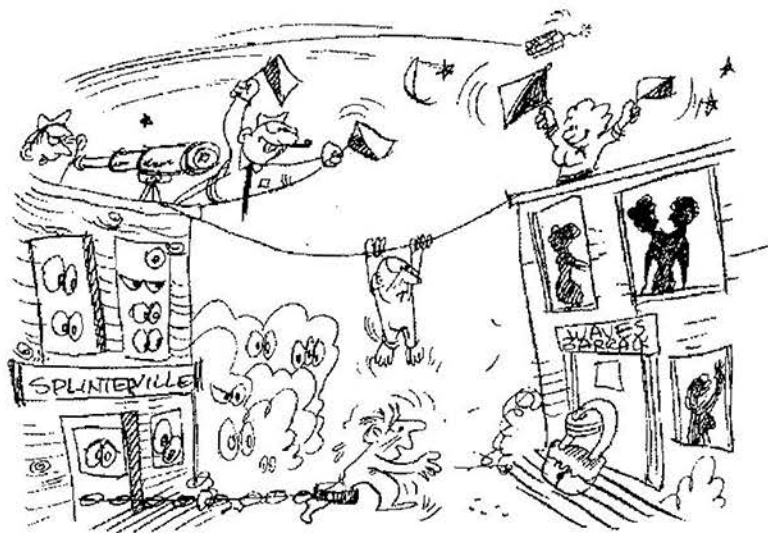


and to use inventiveness, so that we can survive--regardless of where we may be forced down.



We're fed the best of food,

25



and live in the most pleasant of surroundings...

26



All of which are very conducive to studying!

27



After studying hard all week, the time comes for week-end liberty--and WE'RE OFF!

28



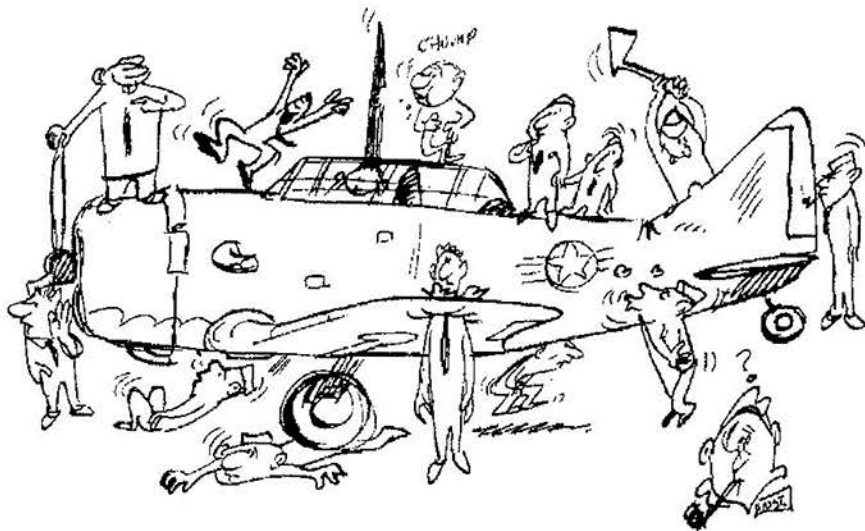
When we reach town, it's on to the "Mecca".

29



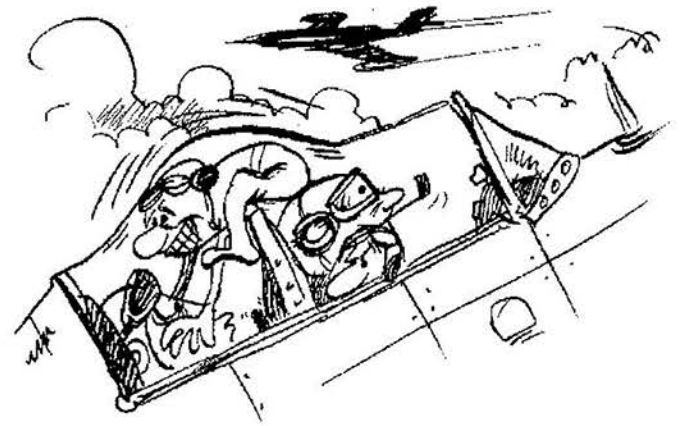
Some of us even make it back!

30



Then when we finish pre-flight school, there comes the big day. We get our first close-up of a real airplane...

31



and our first plane ride.

32



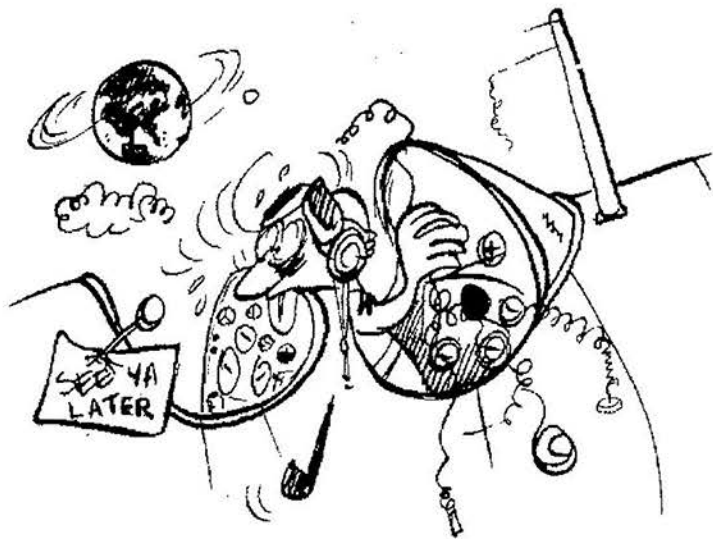
Then come many hours of air work

33



with many landings and take-offs...

34



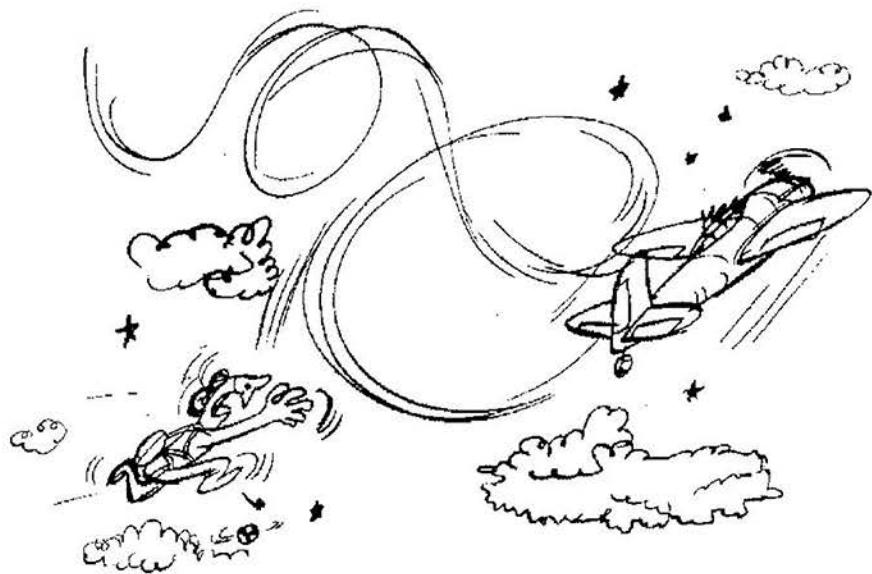
which prepare us for the day when we're all alone up there--
the day of our SOLO HOP.

35



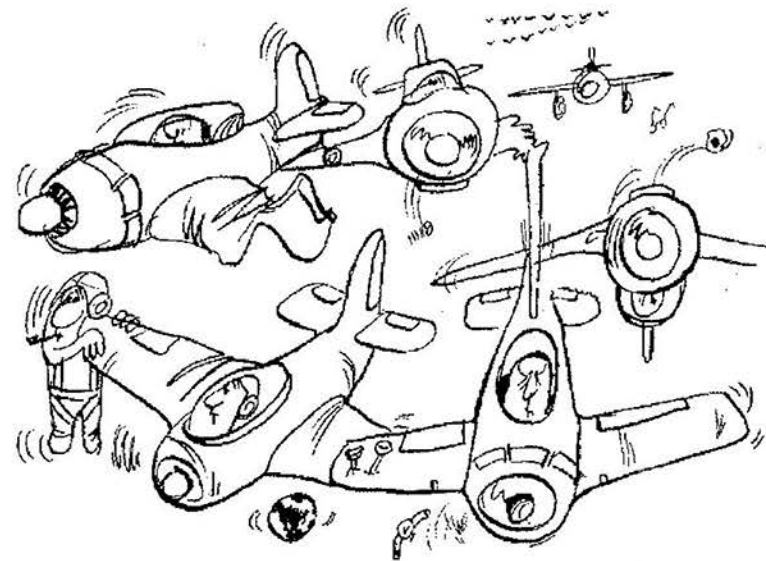
After which comes the official initiation into the fold of
soloers--the tie clipping ceremony.

36



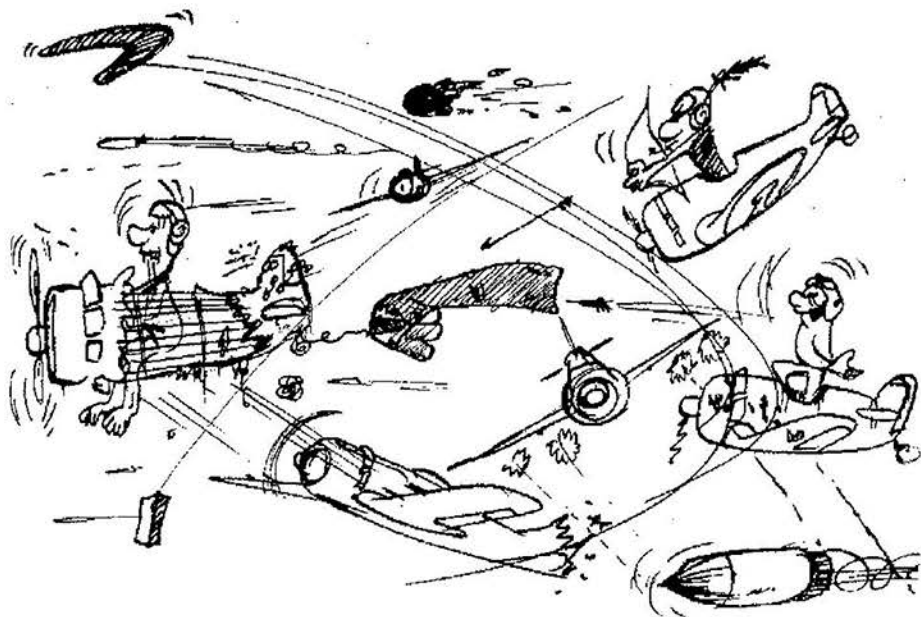
From then on we delve into more complicated forms of flying--
like Acrobatics.

37



and Formation Flying...

38



And we learn Gunnery,

39



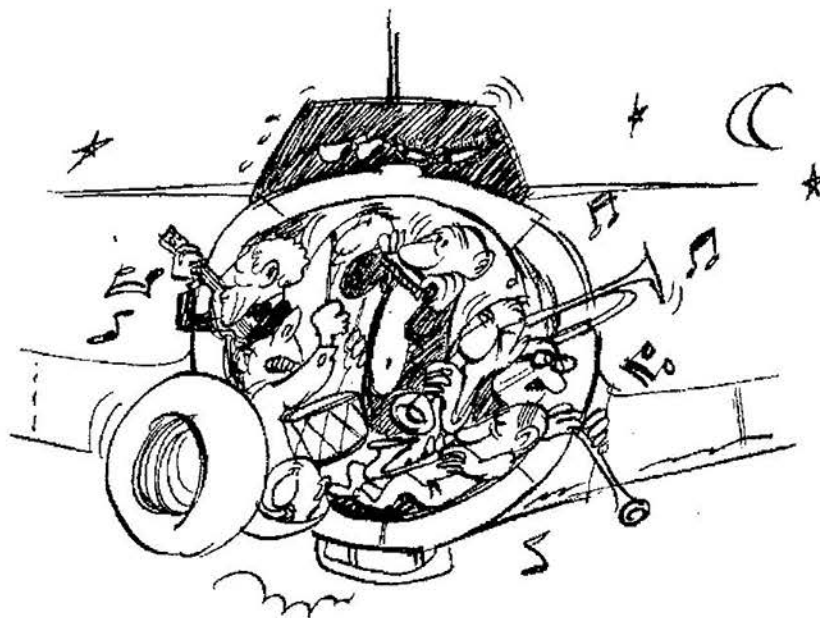
and Cross Country Navigation.

40



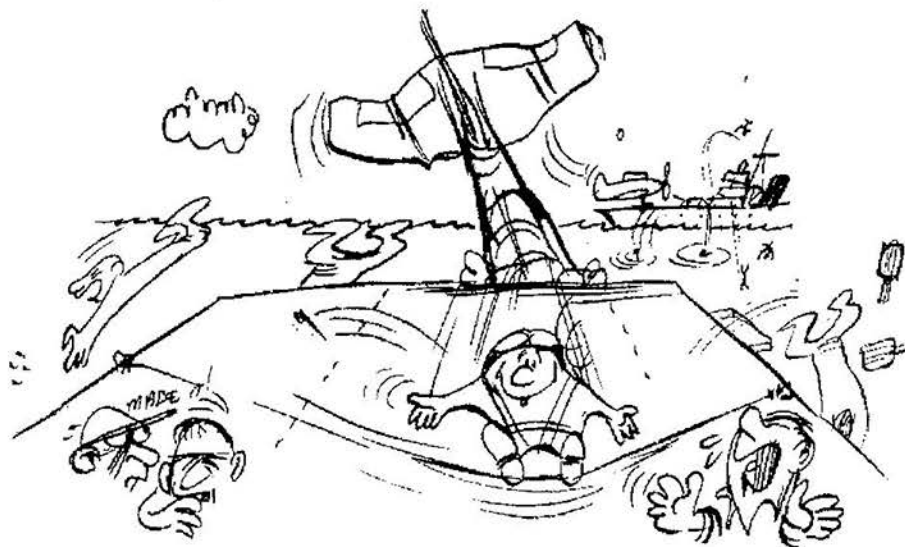
In Link trainers on the ground...

41



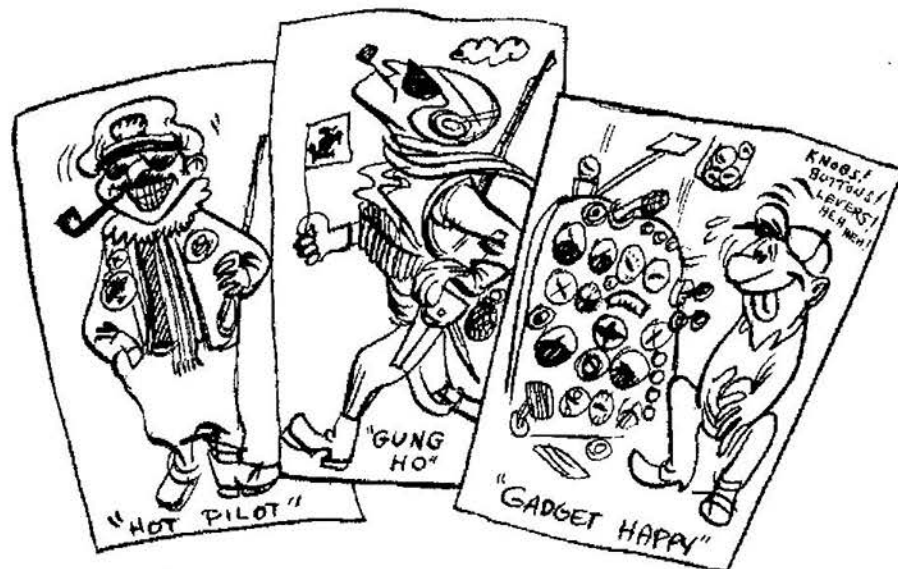
they teach us to fly by instruments...

42



so that one day we can qualify as a true Naval Aviator--by landing on the Training Carrier!

43



By now we notice that our classmates start falling into distinct types of pilots...

44



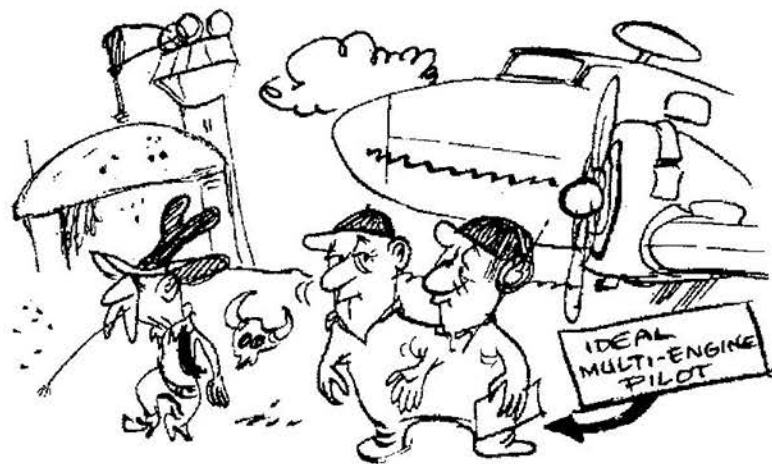
And in our training we meet people from many lands!

45



Sometimes, to help us spend our spare hours, the Navy imports busloads of lovely women from nearby cities.

46



After we finish Basic, we move on to either Corpus Christi, Texas, or Hutchinson, Kansas, for Advanced Training.

47



Then after almost 18 months, the day arrives when it's all worth it--I get my NAVY WINGS OF GOLD!

48

Thanks to:

CDR Charley Caldwell, USN (Ret)

P5M Pilot Extrodinaire

And all-around cool guy!

NAVCAD 1953 - 1954

VP-45 1954 - 1957