

MY LAST FLIGHT AT RANDOLPH  
By Flying Cadet "I.M. Raunchy"

Look at that guy! Thinks he will take off ahead of me! I'll show him; I'll take off in front of him! Wow! That was close, but I beat him! Oh, oh! A little cross T, but I guess nobody saw me.

Gee, but this plane climbs a lot better at 70 m.p.h. Now watch me go out of traffic just like my instructor. Wonder what area we fly in today? Oh, well; I'll just play safe and get out over the mesquite. Darn, but these clouds are low; but what the heck? Didn't I pass my instrument check the other day? I'll make my own holes. Must be fog in the cockpit. I didn't see the instruments. Well, I finally got through, and I bet my instructor couldn't do any better himself.

Boy! Not a plane in sight! Guess I'll try a double snap. Well, it wasn't so bad; I only lost 2,000'. Might as well climb back up again with an Immelmann....These ships won't do an Immelmann worth a whoop; bet this baby will really wind up in a power dive. Wow! 250 - 260 - 270 - getting pretty fast, better pull out! Funny, sure is getting dark in here; can't see a thing. Guess that is what my instructor told me was a blackout. Wonder where I am? I don't seem to recognize any of this country. Wonder if that town to the west is New Braunfels? I'll buzz down over the railroad station and catch the name. Boy! Look at those folks run!

Guess I hit that right on the nose - better hurry back to Randolph, for my hour is about up. Wonder if that ship, number 520, wants to dog fight? He seems to be following me around...say; that ship is dual! I'd better get the\*\*\* out of here! Wonder if he saw me hop over that fence back there?

Well, back at last. Let's see - what time did I take off? Oh, well; I'll put down two o'clock.

"Raunchy, I.M., checking in."

"What's that you said?"

"Report to the Stage Commander?"

"Now...I wonder what he wants?"