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EAGER EAGLE

CARLISLE, PENNSYLVANIA

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1943

VOL. 1, No. 25

Youth Fellowship Program Big Success

All Dickinson Quiz Highlights Evening; Kennedy-Steckbeck Team Wildly Acclaimed

In line with the policy of "get acquainted" the third meeting of the regular series of Youth Fellowship Program meetings featured a quiz last Sunday evening, to acquaint the college students with the peculiarities of army life and to put the air students "in the know" about the collegians.

Tending along the idea that the more an individual knows about his neighbor, the better acquainted he becomes, Professor Mulford Stough led the question and answer program which brought remarks on everything from a pfc.'s stripes to the telephone number of Metzger Hall. Participating in the discussion on behalf of the Dickinson students were Edith Ann Lingle presenting the feminine facts and Wally Stettler representing the men of the college and the S.R.A.

Lt. Clorval Cook, adjutant of the 32nd College Training Detachment, explained the mysteries of insignia, rank, and duties of the aviation students. He also explained to one college girl the maximum number of gigs possible and the meaning of a tour. The girls were enlightened about many things they had been told were military secrets. Due to the unfortunate illness of Dr. Russell Thompson, the quiz was a more or less impromptu affair, but nevertheless successful.

Taking charge of the purely entertaining side of things was the inimitable team of "Chick" Kennedy and Jack Steckbeck who continued in their running policy of mixing the sexes, this time by permitting the holding of hands in a set of games more calculated to cure an individual of his embarrassment than to amuse him. However, those who chose not to participate received plenty of entertainment watching their friends from the sidelines.

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Navy Hands Georgia Tech 28-14 Defeat

The Navy football team flirted with trouble last Saturday night and it seemed for three quarters that Georgia Tech might ruin the Middies' undefeated record. However, Navy finally came through with a 28 to 14 victory, thanks to the great running and passing of Hal Hamburg.

Hamburg threw three touch-down passes and ran another to account for all of Navy's touchdowns. Vic Finos kicked all four of the extra points from placement.

Georgia Tech got off to a fine start in the first quarter. Taking advantage of two Navy fumbles to drive twice within the ten yard stripe. The second time Prokop passed nine yards to Kilzen for the first score of the game.

Navy took the kick-off and marched 90 yards to tie the score at the beginning of the second quarter. Then the Middies took a 14-7 lead shortly after the next kick-off. They ran, passed, and even used the somewhat ancient "Statue of Liberty" play to take the ball to the nine yard line where Hamburg went through the center to score.

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Departing Quintile Takes Review



Dickinson Coeds Entertain A/Sers At Metzger Dance

The first in a series of informal get-together dances, between the girls of Dickinson College and the Detachment air students, was held last Saturday night in Metzger Hall on North Hanover Street. It was the first direct invitation extended to the air students to meet the girls and because of the fact that the invitations were limited, there was a mad rush to get in under the wire.

Entirely informal the boys were allowed to drift as they pleased, either reading magazines in the parlor, or dancing in the day room to the latest recorded music. Few read magazines most preferring to dance with girls of their own choice, each of whom wore a name tag to facilitate recognition. Many of the boys produced little black books in reference to the name tags, for future reference.

About forty air students were entertained by an equal number of Dickinson co-eds. The mere fact that there were as many girls as boys present is pleasure enough for an army man, who is used to being outnumbered ten to one. All the men enjoyed themselves thoroughly and expressed the hope for a repeat performance in the near future. The acquaintances made will improve the relationship between the co-eds and air students which is the fond desire of all the men.

Fellowship House Gives Classical Concert

On Tuesday, October 26th, the Christian Fellowship House presented the first of a series of recorded classical concerts. The program was made up of the finest in recorded music, the records being loaned for the occasion by the Smith Music House.

Tuesday evening's program was well received by the Aviation Students, and it is hoped that they will continue to attend and also to make requests as to the selections which they would like to have played. In view of the fact that last week's attendance was good, it is hoped that this program may be made a weekly affair.

New Group Staff Swings Into Action Many Changes Made

The first week of activity of the new group staff has brought a great many changes, for the most part the culmination of ideas long in the making. A new squadron system dividing the men into classes as they come from their previous station has been set up as well as a different type of study hall schedule.

Heading the list of changes were those made by the group staff to co-ordinate the various squadron orders and simplify the procedure. The few necessary changes were made in order to correlate the policies of the old group staff with those of the new staff.

Under the squadron system as set forth, new groups of men will be quartered at the same place and will take their training at the same time. Thus, all the men in one building will be in the same classes. In addition, as they advance in their training, they will receive flying training as a group. To make room for the new men who arrived from Greensboro, North Carolina, Squadron E was broken up and the men distributed evenly among the remaining squadrons. With the arrival of the next group of new men, Squadron D will be split up in the same manner. This will take place sometime in November.

As a result of the questionnaire which was distributed two weeks ago, the study hall situation has been surveyed and a new system set up. Unless the arrangements prove unsatisfactory, or until a better system can be found, squadrons will meet in study halls whereas formerly study halls were formed by academic sections. Each flight will have its own particular room and the squadron as a whole will maintain an extra room for overflow. The new set-up makes possible greater control and will, to some degree, lessen complaints about noise in study hall. The problem is still under examination and suggestions showing the sentiment of the men are welcome.

The introduction by the group staff of the policy of making everything have its definite time and manner of execution is a well-needed reform. A more exact definition of offenses is expected to bring about greater efficiency.

Departing Quintile Given Big Send-Off By Detachment Band

Flying Ninth Takes Review On Friday Afternoon Leaves Saturday With Band Playing At Station

Mrs. E. A. Poole, Sister Of Gen. Arnold Takes Review At 32 CTD

Mrs. Elizabeth Arnold Poole, sister of General H. H. Arnold, Commanding General of the Army Air Forces, was an honored visitor to our detachment on Thursday, October 21.

Mrs. Poole, here in Carlisle to speak before the Cumberland Society of Farm Women, was invited by Captain Poach to review our men, and she graciously accepted.

The Aviation Students, clad in their Sunday best, marched out to Biddle Field intent upon giving a performance worthy of their distinguished visitor. After marching up on the line, the students were greeted by a few words from Mrs. Poole.

She told of her attachment to Carlisle, which dates back to her first nurse who was born here, and also because a brother, not the General, was at one time stationed at Carlisle Barracks. Mrs. Poole spoke of her interest in the Air Force and wished all the men success in achieving their ultimate goal.

After Mrs. Poole's talk, the order was given to "Pass In Review," and with the band playing their catchy marches in fine style, the 32nd CTD went on parade.

Mrs. Poole commented on the men and was well pleased with the fine military air in which the parade was conducted.

After the review, Captain Poach accompanied Mrs. Poole to Carlisle Barracks where Capt. G. L. Nereim conducted them on a tour of the many historic relics there, reminiscent of Revolutionary and Civil War days.

Basketball Tourney To Start November 1st

Beginning on Monday evening at 1800 the new 32nd CTD sports program will go into effect. A/Sers have been allowed the use of the gym on Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights from 1800 until 1945 when they have to report back to the barracks for evening academics. The gym has been given over to basketball on Monday and Friday and on Wednesday a volleyball league has been set up. This should provide plenty of interest for the students as it is the first time anything of its kind has been tried out.

The basketball league will begin Monday evening at 1810 when Squadrons A and B meet on the south court and Squadron E and the Band will collide on the north court. At 1850 Squadrons C and D will use the whole court for their game. On Friday night Squadrons A and D will play at 1800 on the south court while B and E will have use of the north court. The Band and Squadron C will use the entire gym at 1850. The schedule for the rest of the month will be posted later.

Play will be continued at this

"Never will another quintile depart the way the Ninth did." That was the statement of some unrecognized character after the four-car train with its enthusiastic cargo steamed out of Carlisle station last Saturday for Nashville. It was a true statement.

The weekly routine for the Ninth was broken for the first time as a group in three months as they took the review of the Friday parade. Friday evening and Saturday became "hot pilot" day and the flyers of each squadron celebrated the liberties granted to them by carrying on in the individual squadron style. Squadron E's hot pilot hat and shoes were seen during open post while the boys of Squadron C passed around the bottle of Dr. Wells.

Standing Saturday's inspection in fatigues, they marched to a dinner of tenderloin steaks at noon while the remainder of the Detachment met in Bosler Hall.

The march to the train brought recollections of the day they first shouldered their barracks bags for the march to the campus. Although now in condition to do the same march without a rest, the bags were taken to the train by truck.

With the strains of "Auld Lang Syne" dying out, the men filed aboard, filling the windows and leaning down to gasp the upraised hands of well-wishers. Foremost among those on the platform were the officers of the staff, Captain Poach shaking hands with the departing men, here and there.

A popular group of boys, they left some twenty girl friends sobbing at the station and twice as many little negroes dancing to the tunes of the Detachment band.

The last to board the train were A/Sers Crenshaw, Williams, and Varnado, each in charge of a car with the former group commander carrying the records under his arm.

With the band swinging into the Air Corps Song, the three coaches and accompanying box car with the barracks bags pulled out leaving the 32nd CTD with only the memory of the warmest boys to hold the title of "hot pilot."

SQUADRON BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

Monday, November 1

Squadron A-Squadron B

Time—1810

Place—South Court

Squadron E-Band Squadron

Time—1810

Place—North Court

Squadron C-Squadron D

Time—1850

Place—North Court

Friday, November 5

Squadron A-Squadron D

Time—1810

Place—South Court

Squadron B-Squadron E

Time—1810

Place—North Court

Squadron C-Band Squadron

Time—1850

Place—North Court

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Health Precautions

One of the inevitable happenings in army life is a change of climate. It is the army's prime policy to shift men to various parts of the country away from their homes for different reasons, one of them being to accustom them to a new type of temperature, humidity, and atmosphere than they ordinarily have experienced.

As a result a great many men are shifted each year from the North to the South, and from the South to the North. With a group which has been in the service for a period of years, no anxiety need be expressed for the health of the individuals in that group, since they will have become hardened to almost all types of climate. They know the various types of climate and know the precautions used to prevent disease.

However, it is not so with a group of men who have just entered the army. The northern boy sent South during the summer learns to eat salt. The southern boy new in the North learns how to keep warm in the winter—a new task for him. The latter problem concerns us, since a large number of our men have crossed the Mason and Dixon for the first time.

The change from summer to winter in Pennsylvania is sharp this time of year. The very suddenness of this change is hard on the native—the newcomer must use extra care to keep in good health.

Therefore, just a word to the men of the South, temporarily stationed in the North: keep warm. Don't open your windows as wide at night as you ordinarily would, but keep them open enough to allow ventilation. Breathe deeply in the daytime, drink lots of water, and the army will provide the exercise needed to keep you in good health. Get rid of a cold as soon as possible and take precautions against spreading it. Plenty of sleep and good condition, are the best preventives for common cold weather illnesses, and there is no reason why each air student cannot make himself immune.

New Policy

Out of the vast ocean of reform from the typewriters at headquarters and from the group staff in the last week has come the new directive on squadron organization. It was this directive which caused an entire squadron to be split up and to move into new quarters. To the man behind the typewriter issuing this order, credit is due.

Basically, the new system means that as a new group of men enters, they will not be split up into six groups as is the present procedure, but will remain a group until their departure. Such a plan has many advantages and few drawbacks. Not a new plan, it is in operation in a great many other College Training Detachments, the closest example being the Gettysburg Detachment.

The particularly advantageous features of the new squadron plan include the following: Formations will henceforth be unbroken. That is, the new men who need dental examinations are all together, need not be rounded up, and the work of other squadrons need not be interrupted. The minor problems of mail, especially in regard to new men, are more easily ironed out. Lessons are easier for the men who now have a common interest with their roommates. The spirit of a compact group can be developed along a continuous line. Above all, the job of the supply sergeant, most overworked man of any squadron, is simplified greatly. No longer need there be a shifting of rooms with each shipment.

Because old and new men will no longer be roommates, a wider Detachment spirit must be developed. Such things as your newspaper, quintile dances which would be called squadron dances, and the sports programs involving the entire Detachment make for that type of spirit.

Discipline

The few times the men of this Detachment have been reprimanded for conduct unbecoming their position and laxness in regard to military discipline it has been found that the men are only partially at fault. Guilt in these respects must be shared equally by some of the student officers, who are the immediate superiors designated to handle the men in their daily activities.

This laxness and misconduct may be due to a low morale induced by the manner in which they are disciplined, or a failure to enforce discipline. Both reasons are equally bad and neither type of officer commands the respect of his men. The strict disciplinarian who does not temper his discipline with common sense and fair treatment will not get the maximum out of his men. On the other hand, the officer who does not enforce regulations will be trod on by his men and treated as a joke.

A few of our student officers fall into one of these two categories and those who see their faces in our article, should look to our Commanding Officer, Captain Poach, for guidance, on how to handle men.



Squadron A

A/S D. BRIERE

"We did it before, we 'dood' it again, and we'll do it again!" (Any resemblance to a certain song is purely incidental and off key). Let's keep goin', fellows, and let's keep that Banner in Room 109! We can do it!

HIGHLIGHTS

There aren't any but we'll make some. It seems, that nine men made the highlights last week, but we'd rather regard them as heroes, instead of hightlighters. You know how tough it is to give up Saturday nights, when you have something planned. Well, this gallant nine "hesitantly" gave it up. No, we're not talking baseball. We're talking about the "Conway Hall Dancing Team." It seems that A/S Capt. Conant asked for nine volunteers to sign up for the dance at the "Metzger," but couldn't convince nine men to volunteer. So, what did he do but draft nine men. (I thought we left that word back in civilian life.) Well, all we know is what we picked up from the fellows themselves. They had a very enjoyable time and also very good "contacts." Next time, fellows, you better not hesitate in volunteering for an occasion like that. It may be well worthwhile.

HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK

We had competition for the Banner last week. About time, don't you think?

A/S Bush was seen riding a horse, last Sunday, over the main streets of town. Apparently, Mr. Bush, you don't get "bounced" enough during the week, or is that the way you keep in form?

Pvt. CASALI, we're sorry we spelled your name wrong last week. By the way, we hear you don't get around much. In fact, you even claim nothing has happened to you since you've been here, but after seeing you last week-end, we've changed our mind. Apparently you're the "little" man who is everywhere at once. We really believe that you take in your 50 mile radius every week!

Believe it or not, gentlemen, we had a singing CQ last week. We're sorry to say, though, his singing of "Good Morning to You" was slightly off key.

The Christmas season has arrived with the singing of "Jingle Bells." It's odd, though, we haven't heard (a) "Silent Night," yet.

Speaking of Christmas reminds us of Hallowe'en, too. Better hurry up, you late fellows, get your masks as soon as possible. Many fellows have had theirs a long time already.

ROOMORS

We're trying a new stunt this week, namely, that of Roomors, since this is the source of most of our news this week.

The "Sports" room is located in 216. They pick their teams of the week, while one certain occupant of Room 220 offers the opposition.

After days of observations, we have noticed that Room 217 is steadily devouring books. Obviously it's a "Bookworm's Paradise."

The "Civil War Room" is located in 219. Any battle of the "Civil War" may be fought there at any time. (Mr. Bruce, note.)

Room 208 boasts of fresh air "fiends." My! My! Where does all the "hot" air come from?

A new "Bachelors' Club" has been organized in Room 210. Gather 'round, all ye bachelors and come spend a week-end in 208.

A balloon blowing contest was held the other night and Room 218 won, by a unanimous decision. All their balloons floated. Ah! Ha! Now we know where all the "hot air" comes from. We discovered the windows, shut.

New "hot pile-its" moved into Room 110 last Sunday. Among them was "Duke" Cote. His complaint is that according to his "algebraic" equation, he should have gotten off the ground this week, but he didn't. May we be so bold as to suggest, that you consult the weather map, Mr. Cote?

MUSICAL REVIEW

The best musical to date is A/S C. J. Alexander's, "Serenade to GI Can." We give credit to the departed flyers for the "sensation" of the season. Mr. Alexander hasn't quite finished his "Musical" yet, but we expect him to finish it in the near future.

MYSTERY OF THE WEEK

The answer may be found in Room 218. Knock, walk in, and ask the occupants for the "burning matches mystery." A/S Capretto, this week, was greeted with "Happy Birthday, little Moron!" Come, Mr. Capretto, let's not be so mysterious.

Squadron B

A/S E. JENNE

Our ranks, blanked by the departure of the "Hot-pilots" of the ninth quintile, have been filled by some of the former members of Squadron "E." The "old men" are putting them wise to the spirit in our Squadron.

Our new Squadron staff is headed by A/S Capt. M. E. Bennett, and is assisted by A/S Adj. J. H. Benjamin, 1st Sgt. J. S. Boyd, and Supply Sgt. W. L. Bollinger. The staff will be supported by the able assistance of A/S Lts. T. J. Kavanaugh, W. T. Kochanski, and J. S. Jankowski; A/S Flight Sgts. C. F. Lewis, S. W. Boone, and C. G. Bingham; A/S Guide Sgts. J. D. Harrison, R. H. Jarvis, and H. Haensel; A/S Cpl. H. Krantz, S. E. Gardiner, D. E. Gray, J. H. Blakely, J. H. Damurjian, F. H. Horner, D. H. Eberlian, H. Larrange, W. H. Frost, and Cpl. of the Color Guard J. A. Guido.

NEWS FLASHES

A/S Harding, our former adjutant and now a "Hot-Pilot," had a big disappointment in his love life. Come now, Freddie, tell us the story—is it true that A/S J. Jelden talked you out of it?

"Fortune-Teller" A/S Gallent has already predicted what he will be doing Saturday afternoons from 1 to 5. Don't worry, ole boy—you won't be alone, lot of us just started our physics course, too.

For once we saw A/S Johnson O. Herman walking a straight and narrow path—his mother was visiting him last week-end.

A/S James Jackson and some bee-utiful babe were seen streaking through Carlisle Sunday afternoon on bicycles. P.S.: Jackson was lagging behind—did anyone see him catch her?

Say, did anyone witness A/S H. Krantz's "hot-foot" in Physics Dem. last week? Boy, it was a bon-fire. Hot stuff, eh, Krantz? So was that babe from Washington, D. C.

Ole "Read 'em and weep" Hoffman has the ball and chain

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MUSIC BOX

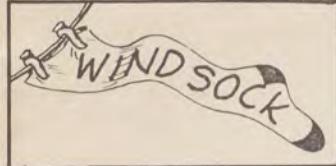
A/S C. JOHNSON

An item attracted my attention which will bring a gasp of astonishment to the admirers of swing. Gene Krupa rejoined the Bennie Goodman orchestra at the New Yorker hotel, New York, last Tuesday 11th. After sliding from public view for the past eight months Krupa has returned, without fanfare, to the solid seat he occupied five years ago. Gene looks better and sounds better than he did as a solo artist fronting his own orchestra. His rhythm is solid for the ensemble and his stickwork serves hair-raising stuff in double doses. The former flamboyance has lessened to a drive and lift that is impelling. Goodman on clarinet and Krupa on drums is a resultant force that is about as exciting a combination as anyone could ask for when heard.

The band, composed of five brass, five sax, and four rhythm, has a lot of inspiration from front to rear. With Krupa, Jess Stacy, and Allan Reuss back together again in the rhythm section, Hymie Shertzer leading the sax section as of old and such fine new additions as Lee Castaldo on trumpet, Bill Harris on trombone and Al Klink and Ernie Carcares on reeds, the band makes mighty fine music. The talk of comparison with the champ swing band of 1935 is now a reality since their opening. Not a year has gone by without further advances in Goodman's playing, but with the Krupa addition the jive is ecstatic. The basis of this is the way the five reedmen watch him with intense concentration, broken only by the concrete solo breaks. The band's own response is reminiscent of long ago when the basic orchestration was broken up by extemporaneous tempo that jammed to a finale. The prime requisite of an orch is exciting arrangements and this Goodman never lacked. With these solid ride men to back him up the band has a double standout. The old quartet numbers were revived, clinging to the original arrangements. "Stealin' Apples" is played with great enthusiasm and fire. Benny and Jess Stacy play tag together through "Lady Be Good" and "Rose Room" with rhythm backing. Spotlighted is Goodman duet with Krupa in "Sing, Sing, Sing," which lasts no less than eight minutes, running the gauntlet of musical expression.

Carol Kay and Ray Dorey do the vocals with the band. Miss Kay displays a nice style and voice and sells her stuff well. Dorey is rather stiff, but is overcoming his awkwardness rapidly. Since Krupa's return the music has gone instrumental, leaving little space for vocals and the band has taken advantage of the situation. B. G. is scheduled to leave the New Yorker on December 11th, three weeks sooner than previously supposed. This is due to the fact that he is booked to play a group of theatre dates before going to Hollywood to make a film based upon his life. This film will be produced and directed at 20th Century-Fox. Recently Goodman has been doing vocals with his band. Several months ago he waxed two recordings in which he broke out with the vocal assignment, first on "Rosie the Riveter" and later "Drip Drop." Now he is doing the lyrics on two more songs, both from the picture "Gang's All Here" in which B. G. and orch is featured. They are "Podueah" and "Minnie's In the Money."

No one, including Krupa himself, knows at the moment how long he will remain with the band. Without him the band is great, with him, it's magnificent!

**A/S M. RANDOLL**

It's hard to believe that one week could witness such a great change in events as has the last week. The night of our formal dance I was stopped cold by a blonde who didn't even allow first base to be on the field; but last Saturday night things were different, really different. In fact, Saturday night was a complete reversal from the week before.

A friend of mine and I were sitting on the margin of a dance floor, minding our own business—legs—when a petite young thing hurriedly crossed the floor. She didn't attract our attention, however, until she stopped her exodus directly in front of us. For a full thirty seconds this young damsel stood before us with her hands on her hips and her feet slightly apart. Too confused to say anything, we stared back at her with open mouths. For a while the silence was unbroken until she shattered it by saying in perfect broken pig-latin, "Which one of you guys am I gonna dance with?"

It seems that both my friend and I came out of the mist about the same time, and though we both hit on the idea of fluffing her off to the other, it was I who won, or rather who lost. He had out-fumbled me. All evening I had out-fumbled him for matches ciga-rettes, and checks, but all that I had gained I lost in that one fleeting moment.

Her first move was to make up my mind how I wanted to dance. I used to be a rather conservative dancer, using the box waltz, the two-and-one fox trot, and a simple version of the rhumba; but when she finished with me I was unable to dance at all, and only with difficulty could I walk.

It was a weekly event for her, the dance. Only this week she had to come alone because her twelve-year-old sister was in Pittsburgh getting married. Usually, she told me, she talked to her sister when the dance lagged a little, but she explained that with a little application I could take her sister's place as a conversational partner. She also said something about our mental planes being similar. I knew she was trying to flatter me. She took special delight in telling me all about her cousins, uncles, nephews, and brothers who were in the air corps. From this I concluded that she came from a long line of relatives.

At this point I decided to rid myself of the girl. I made an attempt to play the role of the great actor, saying, dramatically, "Shall we part over a drink of water?" She agreed. As I went to collect my friends, she went to the check room to get her hat and coat. After allowing what I thought was enough time for her to put on her hat and coat and leave, I went to the check room myself to get my hat. It wasn't enough time. She stood in a large room between me and the check room waiting. I was trapped.

She stopped me and asked me to walk her downtown, and when I agreed she put the blackjack back in her bag. Here my friends tried to rescue me, asking me to get drunk with them. But she told us the stores stopped serving at eleven. She not only knew all the answers, but she also knew all the questions.

I decided to quit the struggle and walk her downtown. I dragged her by the hair to the bus stop, threw her on the bus, dropped the required fee in the box, and ran away from her, stark, raving mad.

The effect of the incident is far-reaching. I can no longer classify myself as a wolf. Men no longer take the offensive in "Boy Meets Girl" affairs.

SQUADRON NEWS
(Cont'd from page 2, col. 4)

tied to his old way of earning a little dough. What's the trouble, Hoffie, ole boy?

A/S Robt. Kensenger, former mortician from North Dakota, has been seen sitting in his room gazing at his girl friend's picture. Gee, maybe that embalmer has a tender heart after all.

After all applications for student officers were surveyed, someone told A/S Fuzzell that he had been selected the F.O. of his flight. Will someone please notify him that he isn't the Flight Officer?

Squadron C**A/S J. KALLAUGHER**

With all the color of a three-ring circus, we saw the ninth quintile make its memorable exit, and a circus it was, with side-shows everywhere to be found. Over here and free of charge could be seen the masters Gillespie, Glisson, Glaze, Grabbe, and Greenhill giving out with "Melodies Unheard Of" and throwing in a dance of the Conga species for good measure, all to the enjoyment of the departing guests. Across the fairway (hall to you) the classics were really coming to the forefront, with H. E. Gordon and his passionate rendition of "Peter Rabbit." Other highlighting performances carried out with zest or else, were everywhere to be seen. Maloney's brilliant oratory on something or other from the CQ's desk, "Songs the Way My Mother Used to Sing Them," with Red Houston as vocalist—any man that does that to his mother should be shot. Exhibitions of close order drill were another stand-out feature with "Olde Soldiers," like Larsen, T. Kelley, Jacques and Ireland really putting on a display, while mythical O. D. Hughey sounded off with orders of the day. Through the entire goings-on, Hutchison and some other unknown individuals were crouched meekly in his clothes closet policing up buttons, no doubt.

Those smiles that were wiped off, thrown down and stepped on still dot the floors of Conway; let's hope they stick around for some time to come, as they seem to offset, just a little bit, the loss of that cheery gang.

CONGRATS

Time-out, to wish our new and capable Squadron officers the best of luck. Our all-out efforts are most assuredly behind A/Sers McClure and McVicker, who are at the helm as Captain and Adjutant, respectively. Also due for a pat on the back are A/S Lieuts. Maloney, Goolsby, and Frost; First Sergeant McMenamy, and Supply Sergeant Majewske, both square shooters; the Flight and Guide Sergeants who usually receive little notation; and the nine dashing corporals.

WHAT'S WHAT

The trance on Kosac's left pedestal vanished with the same suddenness that it appeared, black magic being the only solution. . . . Martin and Murry are continuing to take an active interest in the dating system, we might even go so far as to say their hearts are all wrapped up in it. . . . The boys persist in ribbing J. Kelley and Leighton on those "petite" haircuts; "Smiley" Kiff adding his two cents with a couple of original drawings on the subject.—personally I don't think there is enough hair for even one good laugh.

MacDonough and Lang are becoming a familiar sight, drifting off in the direction of Chambersburg. Pretty country out that way, mighty pretty. . . . "Ace" Karanian was the Squadron's sole representative at the Country Club Dance of last Saturday and he handled the job in a masterful fashion.

Squadron D**A/S M. RANDOLL**

Unexpectancy runs rampant among Squadron D, but we never thought it would completely overrun us. It did however, when the greater part of Club 22 was made a flying outfit, which combines the evil virtues common to both 22ers and "Hot-Pilots." These non-sleeping, non-studying belligerents are resolved to spread unhappiness throughout the barracks. To aid them in their crusade, Hot-Pilots from E have joined forces.

22er McMahon played smart in keeping his pretty lady friend under cover last weekend. His buddies were on the prowl.

Hot-Pilots Lucey and McCrohan pushed a combined total of 350 pounds around the dance floor last Saturday night. They were operating on a big-time scale.

"Chuck" MacFarland, ex-Penn State sportster deluxe, has been enjoying UNUSUAL success with a local milk bar Venus. His paramount achievement came last Saturday night when she took him to the Country Club dance. It's a good thing, Mac. Hang on to it (if you can).

A/S Ballinger goes from one love to another. The latest is the cute young bicycle rider he met last Sunday.

Another southern boy, Flight Lieutenant Jeffords, did some good. After several weeks of hoping and planning he got a date with the object of his affection.

A/S Rosenberg has no sense of loyalty. He picked up an engagement ring for his girl back home, and then picked up a Harrisburg girl. It's things like this that never seem to get to the one and only.

A/S Ogden has decided to look for something new, since his ex-girl has apparently dealt him a foul blow. He tried his best to cut in on Rosenberg's acquaintance, but she was taken over by a capable third party.

By far the most successful man in our squadron is A/S C. C. Ball who has attained the rank of Squadron Adjutant. The fact that he is only in the 12th quintile shows that his rise has been rapid. However, it should not be concluded that this was a hasty choice, for he has the capabilities required for handling the job.

A/S G. Irvin's latest exploit is a sharp little number who works at a local restaurant. He just can't seem to find himself.

Our squadron will have a new chance to show its worth next week when we take on Squadron C in a basketball game. What do you say we give our team some real support?

Squadron E**A/S M. SCHULTZ**

With the departure of the ninth quintile last Saturday, went your congenial newsboy A/S J. Frank who, I am sure you will all agree, did a swell job throughout his entire stay with us. To go just a bit further, his particular style contained a combination of facts mixed with subtle humor and a tang of gossip, all of which accounted for his success in keeping the boys happy and interested. In view of the B.T.O. "ride" that was given me in his last column, I have no choice but to make an all-out attempt to live up to at least some of it.

With all due assurances of personal safety, I attended the traditional "Hot-Pilot" award ceremonies, which were conducted by quintile nine, a night prior to their leaving. Upon my arrival at the "award" room, there stood the terrified form of A/S J. Vlk . . . braced, head to foot along the wall. The ordeals that followed were rather unwilling subject at

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in reality not quite as bad as Mr. Vlk had expected, however, he took "ali" and came through with the honor of receiving the traditional "Hot-Pilot" cap. Whereas, with no advance notice, A/S J. Tomaneck was dragged down a full three flights of stairs by the highly enthused ninth mob. A first, Jimmy was given a softening-up process defined only by the words, quote: "It ain't human," unquote. Upon being braced he was unfortunate enough to flash his pretty teeth whereupon A/S Fitch shoved a fistful of toothpaste into his molars which in no

(Continued on page 4, col. 1)

SQUADRON NEWS

(Cont'd from page 3, col. 5) time at all worked itself into a beautiful lather.

Dabs of the paste here and there on the facial contours brought sheer delight to the fanatic spectators. The "Smokie Treatment" ushered in by A/S Goldberg, provided a breathtaking panorama, and mountains of smoke poured forth from that foam-filled crevice as he dragged violently at the four freshly lit cigarettes. Even though by now, the kid was in rough shape, A/S Foy extracted realistic effects from the cold streams of water he poured down the back opening of the victim's shirt . . . and during which time the victim gave out with strain . . . the strains of the Air Corps song, amidst the roar of sadistic laughter from a now-insatiable throng. Nevertheless the presentation of the "Hot-Pilot" shoes to Mr. Tomanek terminated the first phase of the festivities.

EYE FOR AN EYE

The surprise of the evening came when the three "brain-net-works" in the forms of A/S Fitch, Foy and Goldberg—"Tormentors, Incorporated"—were snatched and hustled into the washroom where three of four stalls spouted icy water in contemplation. Well versed objection succeeded by their high-pitched screams will forever linger in my memories. Not to be outdone, sides formed and retaliation followed in an exceedingly ungentlemanly fashion as fists flew hard and fast . . . striking out in all directions. Wild cries tore loose from hoarse and cursing throats . . . bones rattled . . . teeth ground, gritted, bit . . . clothing ribboned, and I went mad, as I sought cover.

For true safety there was only one place to go. Yes, I finished my assignment in and under the spray of the No. 2 shower-stall, shivering and almost blue but . . . never again.

Band Squadron

A/S W. COTTING

Fred Bucher finally found a new standard bearer to write his Fifth Column. We are sorry to see Fred go, but he had to go sometime. No longer will the Band Squadron Revenge Column appear on the back page of the *Eager Eagle*—it will appear on page four. Keep your chins up, fellows.

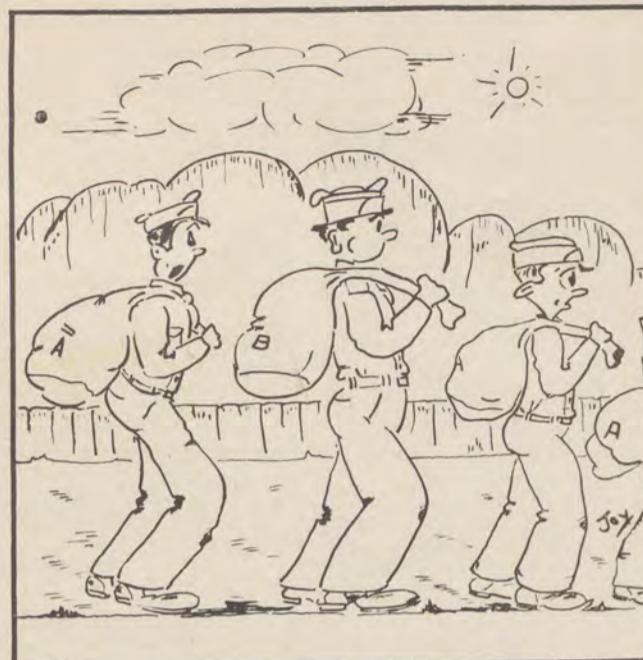
Big Ed "You flinched" Karczmarczyk; John "What do you mean, going to be" Kelley; Heigie, "Hozepipe" Hosepian; John "Hay Mitch" Eichelberger; Hank "Time on my Hands" Carroll; and George "Wine, Women, and Son" Voss left in a cloud of steam Saturday for Nashville. The band was present at the station to give the departing ninth quintile a good send-off. It was noticed from the E flat alto section, that the boys were none too happy to leave old Dickinson behind. We wish you all the luck in the world, fellows.

The band now has new officers to fill the flyers' shoes. We now have Flight Lieutenant R. S. Kisner, First Sergeant F. P. Hinchee, Supply Sergeant E. C. Lamson. For Flight Sergeants there are M. E. Cramer and J. J. Mozden. Paul Joyce, L. Stutzman, P. W. Weiss, and W. Brown are the Line Sergeants. The corporals are V. J. Weidansee, T. E. Holland, R. L. Paccini, P. P. Gaigal, D. W. Geil, and A. S. Donovan.

KEEHOLE KOMMENTZ

Mr. Johns, how's about introducing us to that pretty la femme that you are courting in Carlisle? We hope that H. W. Turner will not go too Parisian on us. Parlez vous Francaise? Tex Handelwich seems to have taken an interest in the State Teachers'

Pass In Review



Communicable Disease

Since the season in which the respiratory and epidemic diseases are the most prevalent is at hand and in view of the fact that the spread of such would greatly hamper the training effort, preventive measures must be instituted and constantly enforced. This is especially true of new arrivals, and in the movement of large bodies of troops from one locality to another.

Upon the transfer of groups from one station to another, the new arrivals will be given a careful physical inspection by a Medical Officer within twelve hours of their departure and upon arrival at their new station they will again be inspected and placed in a fourteen day quarantine.

At College Training Detachments, the new group of arrivals should be housed and messes separately insofar as possible, and kept from mixing with upperclassmen for the fourteen days of quarantine. This is one of the many reasons for the Detachment's new policy of keeping new men segregated in one squadron.

USO Program, Carlisle

Saturday, October 30—

1:00 P. M.—10:00 P. M.—Dark Room Open. Use of all equipment free. Bring your own paper. Develop, print or enlarge. Instruction free.

10:00 P. M.—Coffee and Cookie Hour. Ask for it.

Sunday, October 31—

2:00 P. M.—Classical Recording Hour.

4:30 P. M.—Vespers, with group singing.

5:00 P. M.—Supper served by USO Hostesses. Free to All Servicemen.

College at Chambersburg. I wonder why—maybe women? Who was that New Jersey boy who struck out in soft ball last Saturday morning? Stanley Fiore claims there was a hole in the bat. I hear Mitchell is going to take up Greek so that he and his girl can converse in the native tongue.

Believe it or not, fellows, the success of the dance cannot be contributed to one man. Don't forget the many who devoted their precious time in order to whip the orchestra into shape, decorate the gym with red, white, and blue streamers, and provide an evening's entertainment which was a highlight of the season.

NAVY HANDS GEORGIA TECH 28-14 DEFEAT

(Cont'd from page 1, col. 1)

The third quarter provided the play of the game. Tech took the kick-off and drove to within ten yards of the Navy goal line three times with Prokop throwing strikes to Brow and Kilzer. Then Tech, on fourth down with five yards to go for a touchdown, pulled a triple-reverse with Prokop starting around left end, stopping and passing to the right where Joe Brown took the ball and stepped over for a touchdown with no one near him. The crowd went wild when Prokop kicked the tying point.

However, the complexion of the game changed a few minutes later. Tech kicked off and Hamburg took the ball on the goal line and ran straight down the middle of the field for 80 yards and the most beautiful run of the game, only to have Mr. Prokop pull him down from behind on the twenty. The Middies weren't to be stopped though, and on the first play of the fourth quarter Hamburg fumbled the ball, ran back and picked it up, turned quickly and passed to Dick Duden in the end zone for a touchdown.

Tech was never in the game after that although they fought desperately. Navy scored their last touchdown on a twenty-three yard pass from Hamburg to Al Channell, who took the ball on the ten and romped over for the final touchdown of the game.

QUINTILE GIVEN SEND-OFF

(Continued from page 1)

The program was conducted and presented by Mr. George Gloss of the Smith Music House with the assistance of A/S Ed Cook. The selections constituting last week's performance were as follows:

"La Traviata"—Verdi—PRELUDE TO ACT I AND PRELUDE TO ACT III. Arturo Toscanini and the N. B. C. Symphony Orchestra.

"The Emperor Concerto"—Beethoven—CONCERTO No. 5 IN E FLAT MAJOR. Artur Schnabel, pianist, and the Chicago Symphony Orchestra under the direction of Frederick Stock.

It is hoped that the men of the Detachment will request the selections to be played on the program, and future programs will be made up of these requests. At present the plan is to hold these concerts on Tuesday evenings at 6:30, through the courtesy of the Smith Music House. So make it a date for next week, all you lovers of fine music.

there will be a round robin tournament in which the team with the most victories will play the team with the least victories, etc. Round robin rules will be followed until a final winner is declared.

c. The winner of the tournament will be given open post.

1. Open post will be given to the first 10 members of the winning team and its two managers.

5. All aircrew students will leave the gymnasium before 1950: Use rear entrance to gym in order to facilitate organization of games.

YOUTH FELLOWSHIP

(Continued from page 1)

thusiastic with the performance of the two masters of ceremonies as they explained the rules of each game. The running fire of Kennedy jokes at the expense of straight man Steckbeck was brought to a climax in the Teaming up of the two, on a little ditty about married life—facial characteristics and gestures were an added attraction.

Preceding the entertainment was a brief worship service consisting of the singing of familiar hymns and a few

Written from Nashville, May 9, 1943, by A/C George Greiff, of Dickinson Aircr First Quintile.

And the evening and the morning were the tenth day. Out of the depths had I cried unto thee, O Board.

I waited for the Board, my soul did wait, and in its word did I hope. And the Board spake all these words, saying, Rise up, O Cadet, and rejoice. For, lo, the testing is past. The pain is over and gone;

The flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the Open Post pass shall once again be seen in our hand. And the Board decreed, saying,

I am the Board, which have brought thee out of the land of Carlisle, and out of quarantine. I created the mental examination.

Thou didst take tests in the morning and in the evening. And I waited.

And the evening and the morning were the first day. And I said, Let there also be a Physical Test to help divide the pilots from the navigators and the bombardiers.

And I made the test, and divided the Pilots who should drive from the Navigators who should direct from the Bombardiers who should strike; and it was so.

And I called the tests Psycho-Motor. And I waited. And the evening and the morning were the second day.

And I said, Let there be light in the mind of the psychoanalyst to divide the flyer from him that can never leave the earth.

And I made the Interview. And the Interview brought forth the Aptitude Rating for Military Aeronautics.

And I waited.

And the evening and the morning were the third day.

And I said, Let all Cadets be gathered in one place, and let the Physical Examination eliminate more of them; and it was so.

And I waited.

And the evening and the morning were the fourth day.

But the fifth and the sixth and the seventh and the eighth and the ninth days thou didst wait: wherefore, thy Board blessed the fifth and the sixth and the seventh and the eighth and the ninth days and adjudged them.

Renowned be the fifth and the sixth and the seventh and the eighth and the ninth days.

And the Board spake further, saying,

Thou shalt not stay on the earth.

Thou shalt not pilot the ship. Thou shalt not bomb the land beneath.

Thou shalt not fire the gun, nor take the picture, nor operate the wireless.

Thou shalt Navigate the course.

So I arose and cleansed myself and rejoiced.

For the Board knoweth the way of the righteous but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

And the Board saw every thing that It had made, and behold, it was very good. And the evening and the morning were the tenth day.

words of inspiration. Assisting in the worship services were Frances Stratton, Helen Alexander, and Aviation Student Richard Robbins.

The program next Sunday at 6:45 in the evening will feature a short talk on the uses of the funds received from the Community Chest drive. Refreshments, games, and songs will form the program, preceded by the popular worship service.