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The

# EAGER EAGLE



Vol. 1, No. 2

Saturday, May 22, 1943

Carlisle, Penn.

## BRIG. GEN. HERE SATURDAY.

OVERWHELMING RESPONSE TO NAME CONTEST;

SQUADRON B MAN BAGS OVERNIGHT PASS

WITH "THE EAGER EAGLE" ENTRY

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Scores of entries poured in as the deadline of the contest to name this paper neared. Many were tops while others were admittedly pretty much on the stinky side. The allure of an open post pass from Saturday morning until curfew Sunday night, no travel restrictions, coupled with a desire to see the name he proposed adorn the masthead of the company paper caused many an A/Ser to send in his idea.

Weighty deliberation of the staff officers of the post picked the winning entry over a number of other desirable entries. A/S John R. Bohannon, Squadron B, room 222, Conway Hall, was finally decided as the winner with his 'Eager Eagle' entry.

Adjudged nearly as good was the name suggested by A/S W.F. Nally, "The Dickie Bird".

Honorable mention was given to "The Fledgeling", turned in jointly by A/S Silberman, A/S Cremo and A/S Krujeweski; "Gig Sheet", by A/S Ceremleal; "Dickinson Pin Feathers", by A/S Harrison and "Embryo Ace", also by Harrison.

All that remains is for the lucky man, Bohannon, to pick the week-end he wishes to shake the dust of Carlisle from his feet.

### Paper Passes Inspection

If you have been wondering whether or not it is permissible to leave your copy of "Eager Eagle" lying on your desk or bureau, be in doubt no longer--it passes inspection. It's presence on table or desk has been authorized and you won't be gigned.

Brigadier General Addison D. Davis, Commandant of the Medical Field School, Carlisle Barracks, will be present at the retreat ceremonies on the campus at 1700 Saturday.

This week-end, May 22 and 23, will be an important period for Dickinson College and therefore of interest to its conjunctive institution, the war college, or 32nd C. T. D.

Scheduled as the 170th Annual Commencement, the students of the liberal arts college will receive diplomas Sunday afternoon at three o'clock. Saturday will be a culmination of the fraternal and social affairs for the past college year.

The Baccalaureate Services will be held in the Allison Methodist Church at ten-thirty A. M. Sunday with the sermon by President F. P. Corson.

The principal address will be given at three o'clock Sunday by the Right Reverend Oliver James Hart, Bishop Coadjutor of the Diocese of Pennsylvania of the Protestant Episcopal Church.

### BRIGADIER GENERAL HONORED

Eight honorary degrees will be conferred at Commencement Services. Included in the group will be Brigadier General Addison D. Davis, Commandant of the Field Medical School, Carlisle, Pa.

General Davis, who will be the recipient of an honorary degree as Doctor of Science, was first commissioned as first lieutenant in 1908 and received promotions progressively until December, 1940, when he became brigadier general.

His record of service includes such places as the Punitive Expedition to Mexico, 1916, Manila, 1930, China, 1931, Manila again in 1932, and was Acting Sixth Corps Surgeon at Chicago and Executive Medical Officer at Washington. He is designated as Assistant to the Surgeon General as well as being Commandant of Carlisle Medical School.

### FORMAL RETREAT CEREMONIES

Invited to take part in the Saturday afternoon ceremonies, the 32nd C.T.D. will hold a formal Retreat at 1745. All aviation students attached to the post will attend this formation around the campus flag staff, and the event has been prominently placed on the Commencement program.

During the last semester, the War College Activities have been closely al-

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PRIVATE SHERBURNE NOW BUT  
JUST WAIT 'TIL HE GETS GOING!

A/S Eugene Sherburne can trace his militant ancestry back to the invasion of England in 1060, but what gets us is the present crop of Warriors Sherburne.

Hailing from Louisiana, Sherburne came to the 32nd via the Sheppard Field route. Just the other day in a laconic sort of a way he happened to mention that in his family there was a preponderance of gold braid and brass. Here's how it is.

Col. Tom L. Sherburne, retired, now lives in Lexington, Ky., after a number of years spent in our foreign stations. He is an uncle of A/S Sherburne.

Col. Tom L. Sherburne Jr., is attached to the intelligence branch of the army and is now overseas. He is a cousin.

Lt. Col. Charles Sherburne is in command of Laredo Field, Texas, and at the age of 27! He is a cousin also.

Major Newton Sherburne is an instructor at Randolph Field. He is a cousin and like all the rest, a West Point graduate.

Captain Charles A. Brusle, to go back a bit further, was a great grandfather of the young man in question. Annals of the Civil War proclaim his bravery in recruiting Indians for the C.S.A. -- a particularly dangerous mission.

Tanned, six feet two, A/S Sherburne, temporarily Private, speaks humbly of his imposing array of relatives. He is determined to make the grade through his own devices, so make way for another Sherburne.

#### Saturday Commencement (cont'd)

lied with the liberal arts College at Dickinson and to even the casual observer a great deal of symbolism is displayed in the observance of Commencement Exercise by both groups.

A strong percentage of the students of the 32nd were secured from normal college activities when they were removed from Enlisted Reserve status to Active duty. To them the Saturday Commencement is perhaps a more solemn occasion than to others of us.

\$50,000. was paid for a kiss from Barbara Stanwyck at a War Bond Rally.

#### VERY, VERY TECHNICAL MILITARY TERMS.

Hut-One, as in "hut, tup, trip, fup."  
Harch--March, as in "For'd harch."  
Harms--Arms, as in "hordip harms."  
Hirrite--Right, as in "hirrite dress"  
Tdrripp--Rear, as in "toda tdrripp harch."  
Toon--Platoon, as in "toon halt."  
Awplescowfa--All present and accounted for, as in "toonhawplescowfa."  
Tenshut--Attention, as in Squadron, tenshut."

#### PANORAMA OF GETTYSBURG YIELDS ABSORBING AFTERNOON FOR 32ND G-I'S

Gettysburg has changed from a name in a history book to a living, dieing spectacle - a drama on an enormous scale for many of the out-of-state students. Through the medium of "G-I" tours, the trip will be one made by scores of students this summer.

Despite a day threatening with rain, sixteen students piled into the drab G.I. truck as soon as open post was in affect Last Saturday. Prof. Gould of the Dickinson history department accompanied the group and acted as its mentor. In light of his thorough familiarity with Gettysburg battle fields and surrounding territory, the tour was an especially informative.

Wheatfield, Peach orchard, Little and Big Roundtops, Devils Den, Picket's Charge, Culp's Hill, Cemetery and Seminary Ridge, and Bloody Angle are classic names filled with a new significance to the fellows that made the trip. Discussed from the viewpoint of military strategy, the battlefield is a study in paradox, but from the standpoint of valour, it never swerves from its irreproachable path.

Beautiful and impressive is the spot in the corner of the National Cemetery where Lincoln gave his famous address to the world. Rows of markers for the fallen heroes keeps the onlooker constantly aware of the sacredness of the ground as he reads.. "Four score and seven years ago ... from the metal plaque at the base of the monument.

Without using more space, let us recommend heartily the trip along these monument clustered, cannon flanked roads. Arrangements are being made whereby the cost-free trip will be a regular Saturday afternoon event. We assure you that you will not regret having made the trip.



GEN. ORDER NO. 5--  
To quit my post  
only when properly relieved...

WE KNOW IT'S AN OLD SUBJECT,  
BUT YOU HAVEN'T LEARNED YET!

Fellows our age particularly dislike to read preachy articles. We'll make this short--but get it.

The last time a shipment of our buddies left for the next stage of their training, everybody who lives in Carlisle was there to bid them goodbye. This statement is figurative, of course, but the fact remains that many people knew the exact hour of departure and thought they knew exactly where the group was going.

All hokum aside, we are in a vicious war and our enemies are perfectly capable of sending a loaded troop train to perdition whenever they get a good opportunity. Let's not make it any easier for those #&XXS\* Japanazies!

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ESSENTIAL EDUCATION

Now that the liberal arts college at Dickinson has completed the past year term and the score is in, it becomes strikingly apparent that business as usual for colleges is relegated to the limbo of the past. Schools everywhere are directing their programs toward supplying war manpower needs. Most of the young men in the graduating class will have but a brief respite before going directly into the navy or army.

While they did not wear a uniform, march to meals or salute, these fellows were as much a part of the war effort as we were. Gone are the days of good old Joe College--for awhile at least.

F. P. Corson, President of the school, in the latest copy of the Dickinson Alumnus has this to say: "The luxuries must go but the essentials remain. Only those really deserving an education will get full value of the opportunities for higher education offered in war time, and only those with a serious educational purpose should enter or remain in college during these times."

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GOOD FELLOWSHIP

In a figurative toast to the fine young men graduating almost directly into the armed forces, we know the early 32nd Quintiles would want us to express their gratitude, along with ours, for the hospitality of the fraternities around the campus as well as to the individual graduates.

Always ready to line up a date, extend their frat houses for recreational uses and help us out in a dozen different ways, the outgoing civilian students have been more gracious in every way about our 'invasion' of their campus than we have been in 'Invading' it.

Our command is at attention as these men who attended the liberal art college walk past us in their civilian clothes so soon to be exchanged for blue or olive drab.

Whether he's a tradition or a habit we wouldn't know, but he's one of the most popular things on the campus. He seems to be everywhere and anywhere, and doesn't need a pass. He goes to class if he feels like it, and wanders in to see the commanding officers when he wants to. He even plops down in front of them and goes to sleep. Lectures seem to bore him, so he yarns and stretches out comfortably in a corner and ignores them. He's probably the most privileged character on the post, and is everyone's friend.

He goes out to the airport on the bus and comes back with the flyers quite happy about the whole thing. His energy seems boundless, and he always leads formations. Reveille and lights out mean nothing to him because he's an Irish setter. We call him "Red".

He owes a debt to the fellows of the 32nd C.T.D. because they rescued him by buying his dog tags and license. He was abandoned by a local fraternity and has been with us ever since. He seems to sense his obligation and tries to repay us with loyalty and cheerfulness.

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DID YOU KNOW--Many jeeps in England are painted pink due to a shortage of O. D. paint...The QMC has purchased 26 million concentrated maple syrup pills. Each pill will make two pints of maple syrup when water is added. Texas Aggie Star, Johnny Kimbrough, in order to enlist in the AAF, lost 22 lbs.

THEY  
SUGGEST



A point of great accomadation to men of the post would be rendered if either the bus company or the post would give us a break. We suspect that of the two, the Post Command would be the logical ones to make the change. If Saturday night curfew hour was advanced to 1:10 instead of 1:00, it would save an anxious ride from Harrisburg and a fast run at that late hour. The bus, if it so much as slows down for a corner gets us here late. The only other alternative at present is to leave Harrisburg at 11:00 o'clock and that wastes a carefree hour and a half from our one night a week recreation. Would the Command consider this reasonable request and advance curfew from 1:00 to 1:10 Saturday nights?

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-- A/S Sq. D.

Bugs, gnats, and flies! That's what we have to contend with in Old East and just think, our good friend the mosquito will arrive again soon. What will the officers say when they see a bunch of insect bitten students falling out for Roll Call. I hope they will say "Screens for the Barracks."

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-- A/S Sq. E



Born at Manchester, N. H., Student Group Commander A. Skalomenos attended Mesa College at Grand Junction, Colo. He rose to second in command and later became Company Commander of Co. 824, CCC, and on leaving there became Commanding Officer of the camp located at Idaho Springs, Colo. Served as Commanding Officer of Co. 1842 at Glenwood Springs, Colo. Following Pearl Harbor had charge of the renovation of five CCC camps thru Colorado and Wyoming, and acted as Commanding Officer of these camps in which Jap evacuees were interned. After turning over command to regular army officers in July, 1942, at the time of the discontinuance of the CCC program, A/S Skalomenos returned to Manchester, N. H., where he soon enlisted in the A.A.F.E.R.C. He was called to active duty after three months and took basic training at Atlantic City. Came to Dickinson with the first contingent of troops; is now in the D Quintile. Aspiration: To fill four motored bomber pilot seat.

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Did you know that Tommy Harmon, noted Wolverine gridiron star, who recently figured in the news when his plane crashed in Central America, washed out his first trip through Cadet Training? He went back again, however, and came out with those wings and a commission.

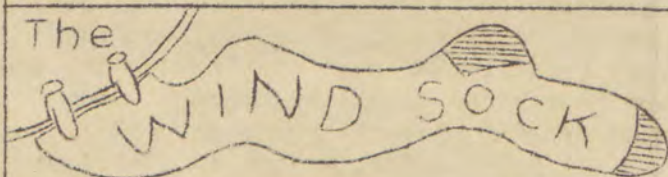
Bob Carpenter, the New York Giant pitcher, was victim of one of those G.I. situations when he reported as private to Camp Grant, Illinois reception center. His first sergeant there used to be bat-boy at Wrigley Field where Carpenter pitched many games.

#### WHAT-A-MAN LANGLEY GETS AWARD

A/S Gus Langley, Sqd. C, is sporting a new basketball award for being on the championship team at Sheppard Field. When the Air Corps got him, he lacked three months getting a degree in Phys. Ed. at Louisiana College. He played basketball there for four years.

He made 68 on the recent P.F.R. test, and even though he fell flat doing it, he managed to make the 300 yard run in 45 seconds.

With Memorial Day in the offing, the students of the post are reminded that the rooms on the third floor of Bosler Library are at their disposal for meeting and visiting with relatives and friends from out of town. From all indications, many soldiers of the 32nd C. T. D. will welcome relatives and friends the weekend of the 28th. and it appears that the Lounge room will prove a fine place to catch up with the news.



The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table tells on about the time that all the people of the world were to shout at the top of their lungs so the resultant sound might be heard on the moon. Now as you know one can't hear well when one's mouth is wide open. The scheme failed because everyone wanted to hear the great noise and as a result kept their mouths closed. The only noise being made was by a man in the Fiji Islands who was deaf anyway. Such a lack of cooperation is a universal failing, and it holds true here at Dickinson as well as anywhere else. None of us thinks his own contribution is important or that his own cooperation is essential. If you are noisy during study periods, careless in formations, or lax in appearance, it follows that study halls will be noisy, formations sloppy, and the general appearance bad....

Visiting "The Park" in Harrisburg Sunday brings to mind the story that Coleridge, Wordsworth, and Southey were once going to come to America to found a colony along the banks of the Susquehanna River because they were enchanted by its poetic name....

Our civilian contact talking about the shortage of meat told us steaks were hard to get because we (the army) were getting them all. I protested that I had not eaten a steak since I was a civilian and wasn't likely to. Monday night the dining hall made a liar out of me. But as Pilate said, "What is Truth?" Keep it up dining hall....

The civilian contact contributes this:  
"These sweetless, meatless, heatless days,  
And gasless, demi-tasseless days,  
Should make us slave and save and save---  
Though taxes mulct us more or less.

These panless, canless, manless days,  
And shoeless, nylon (toe) less days,  
Should make us fight with all our might,  
That Germany be Fuehrer-less!"

Add nice places to go in Harrisburg--  
The Harpers Ferry Tavern in the Penn-Harris.  
That is, it's nice if you can stick a lieutenant with the check. That happened Saturday and I've been going around feeling two jumps ahead of the world ever since....

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# SQUADRONS ATTEN-SHUN

## SQUADRON A

A/S Bassett ("A"'s Supply Sgt.) andd pretty Jean Paxton (local talent) are what the columnists call an ITEM.....

A/S Cannava and his honey, June Godfrey of Boston, are a May-Merger. They become one on Sat., the 22nd, at St. Patricks.

A/S Ackerly continues to "improve" on the lyrics of the popular tunes.

A/S Bauer and his Mrs. were visited by that long legged bird. Their bundle of joy arrived last Sunday night----a 7 lb. boy.

A/S Alberts, who was tearing around all last week for a weekend date, made out OK. He was spotted in town with a neat chick in tow. Speaking of friend Alberts, has anyone noticed his sharp haircut?

Several of the Squadron "A" wolves have their eyes on a certain young miss. They explain that it's not the glamour, but it's the horsepower. She owns a Lincoln Zephyr!

The college graduation this weekend has caused a shortage of rooms available. Many of the boys are having their wives and families down for the weekend and they've been tearing their hair trying to locate lodgings.

A/S Alexander, "A"'s commander, is thinking of starting a date bureau for the boys, according to his roommates. Ask Charlie about his travels. He claims he meets such interesting people.

This actually happened. While standing in chow line, the boys were critically observing a bit of feminine loveliness coming up the street. One A/S agreed that the gal was really built. As she came closer, the A/S gasped, "Ye Gods! that's my wife!!!"

A/S Cascio's reaction to flying---- "It's amusing, but so confusing!"

After coming out of a spin, one of the flight instructors asked the student if he knew the way back to the airport. The A/S was still gasping and replied, "H--l, I don't even know which way is up now!"

The Squadron A upperclassmen who are in the third quintile announce that all underclassmen had better be on the ball this coming week. Seems there is a crusade on and as Mr. Packman would say, "A word to the wise is sufficient."

## SQUADRON B

Have you seen the latest addition A/S Gadpaille has made to his pipe collection? Maybe that's the bowl we've heard so much about in connection with five-star generals. And in case you are not quite sure just which pipe-lover this Gadpaille is, you've possibly heard

heard sounding off from early in the morning until late at night trying to convince the boys of the merits of opera. That's him.

A/S Tyler gat change for a dollar bill the other day---at least he got two halves. A/S Hoade tore it in two for him. Smart boy!

When the gig sheet was posted, A/S Findley was highly----well, anyway he was disgusted.

Some of you boys from Wisconsin might get an interesting argument out of A/S Harper who claims New York cows are record breakers. Harper is a walking history book when it comes to discussions on New York.

Has anybody found out whether that was a nickel or a dime that Squadron Commander R.M. Dodge dropped out of the truck on the excursion? At any rate, he had the driver stop while he ran the 440 back after it. It has been reported authoritatively that Dodge has a new hobby---- collecting bottle caps.

Evidently A/S Firehammer and A/S Pitcher have really been doing okay over the weekends. Of course, we could tell you more about it if they didn't speak in such low tones.

If you want to see the very latest in night garbs, drop around 225 when "Fall In" as you are, is given. If some of those bright red pajamas aren't done away with we are going to expose said parties names in this column.

Say, boys, when you have an interesting news item or want some "dirt" published about one of your buddies, how about looking up your reporter in Room 227. That's the room the C.O. always finds first when he has a detail, so you should n't have any trouble finding it.

Some of the Squadron B boys have been hurling that old apple in anticipation of beating the boys from Old East this coming Saturday afternoon.

Overheard:--Squadron B loyalists chiding an Old East man, "What's this about two sheets on every bed? How do you guys rate?" To which the Old East inmate replied, "Go on, I haven't seen two sheets since I left home. We hear that you guys at Conway are issued two apiece every Saturday." B man, "The only two beds here with two sheets on are those of LT. Smith and Lt. Eldridge."

## SQUADRON C

In Squadron C the name Smith covers a multitude of sins---eight to be exact.

A/S Snyder bought a replica of a cannon used by the Confederacy at Gettysburg for a buck and a half. Harry's lucky he didn't visit Brooklyn where he could have bought a well known bridge.

A/S Snobble, sitting next to a heart flutter in the milk bar, was paged on a false pretense by A/S Griffin and consequently replaced by a friend of "Gremlin" Griffin.

(Continued on page 6)

## SQUADRON C (CON'T)

If jumping to the moon were under consideration, no Texan would admit he couldn't do it. A/S Sonnenberg and A/S Pitzinger, citizens of the state that admitted the other forty-seven into the union didn't say no when two girls asked them if they could canoe. They spent the entire afternoon circling the inside of the narrowest ripple wondering why they hadn't enough sense to ask for a boat that went straight.

A/S Larry Smith received ten letters, one birthday cake, two gigs, and Guard Duty for his birthday. The cake was good.

A/S Arthur Smith and A/S Sperling do little more than sleep and function. Pleasant dreams and happy functioning.

A/S Silverman, so bewildered by the class system, rushed panting and pantless to a roll call formation.

A/S Sid Lefkowitz ought to get his uniforms issued or cut to fit. The latter is possible. Sid thinks Jack Kassel's nose ought to receive journalistic mention.

First Sergeant McGrath wants his 32-31 Sun Tans returned. He's the man that wrote "They were Giggable."

Who in our respectable squadron hit the jeep in 331 with a bucket of water? Mahoney and McGrath stood innocent though accused.

A/S Mitchell rose from a corporal to a Squadron Adjutant.

A/S "Red" Slade, alias "The Legal Eagle," bet me a quarter that I wouldn't write him up as the BIGGEST moocher in the squadron.

## SQUADRON D

Here is a little inside dope! A/S Pozorski received a letter from his one and only (?) back home stating that every soldier she danced with reminded her of him. From all indications she is being reminded of him constantly. Maybe the letter he wrote to her, about his new limpid blue eyed morsel, had something to do with her letter to him.--We can not stand it any longer. His love life will just have to come to a focus. Which one is it going to be Pozorski?

Will someone--anyone will do--please inform A/S Rutledge that the doormen of Harrisburg hotels are not entitled to the military salute.--We all make mistakes, but his takes the cake for this weeks news.

While we are on the topic of mistakes I wonder how many of you noticed A/S Olmsted get into the wrong platoon and squadron last Saturday at parade--What's the matter, Phil? Saturday morning inspection too much for you? You can bet your life that he will keep awake this Saturday, what with all squadrons out to do their best in order to be proclaimed the best marching squadron.

Here is a juicy bit right from the

editor himself. The first open post found him as one of the town guards. The second one found him with a math deficiency. What's up Wilson? He vows that the next one will find him with a deficiency in physics. We hope not, but only time will tell. He's doing a bangup job with the paper and we are all behind him on it. Keep up the good work Wilson!----THE PAPER MUST GET THROUGH!

We have all heard and talked about our "million dollar babes" but have you all heard about A/S Paro's \$10.00 one? It's a cute story and Mr. Paro will gladly tell it to anyone who might be interested in hearing it.

It was with aroused curiosity that we investigated the long line of men formed along the street in back of the dining hall. Our supposition was substantiated--a beautiful young lady. She sat, clad in ooh, such beautiful shorts, on a bicycle eyeing the mass of humanity for a single individual. Well Paulsen, need I go much further?

A/S Fred Popper, who lives way up on the top floor of Old East, is looking forward to a visit soon of his wife and two month old son David. While here, his wife should teach him how to make a bed, because at present he is the despair of his room mates, causing them great worry every morning that their room won't pass inspection. Sometimes they talk of sending him back to Sheppard Field to take a post graduate course in bed making.

## SQUADRON E

Our little friend, coordinator Rudolph, is very well known for his favorite expression, "In the wanks I'm just one of you, but on the dwell field I am supwemo!"

E. P. Wright, one of our newspaper correspondents, thinks a double date means a fellow goes out with another guy and a gal!

Now that A/S Lieut. Stenrose is flying, our pal A/S Sgt. Wilkerson is taking the platoon over. Except for a few mistakes now and then he makes a hep D-I.

A few days ago in history class the teacher asked what island in the Caribbean the United States took over from Britain. A/S Corp. Turner answered brightly "Australia, Sir."

Idea for a huge new business--buy all the nickels around, sell them to the perspiring A/sers as they come back from the drill field. Boy, how good those cokes taste about then.

A/S Sgt Pearson and A/S Sgt Paulsen really keep their room mates, A/S Nikolai and Paton on the ball, we of E hear.

Bob Tyler, known to his pals as Jack the bear, has been moved ahead to the flying quintile. He's been up twice (managed to get back down both times) and is worried. He has one of those haunting, gnawing fears. Says he still doesn't know en-

..Continued on Page 7..

ough about flying for the time that he has put in.

"What's Cooking Doc", is the favorite expression of Supply Sergeant Quinn, who is in the flying quintile.

"Trigger"--that's the nickname of our Squadron Commander Spencer. Spencer has been doing a fine job in taking over a brand new squadron--E. Come on, Squadron E, let's back him up and give him all we have got his last two weeks here.

The Medical Soldier, outstanding weekly publication of Carlisle Barracks has recently gone to eight well printed pages. The sheet, incidentally, was awarded a certificate as one of the ten best army papers in the world.

#### NORTH OR SOUTH, NEW G-I GARMENT IS ADAPTABLE.

A new all-purpose reversible uniform for use by combat troops in all areas is now under development by the Quartermasters Corps.

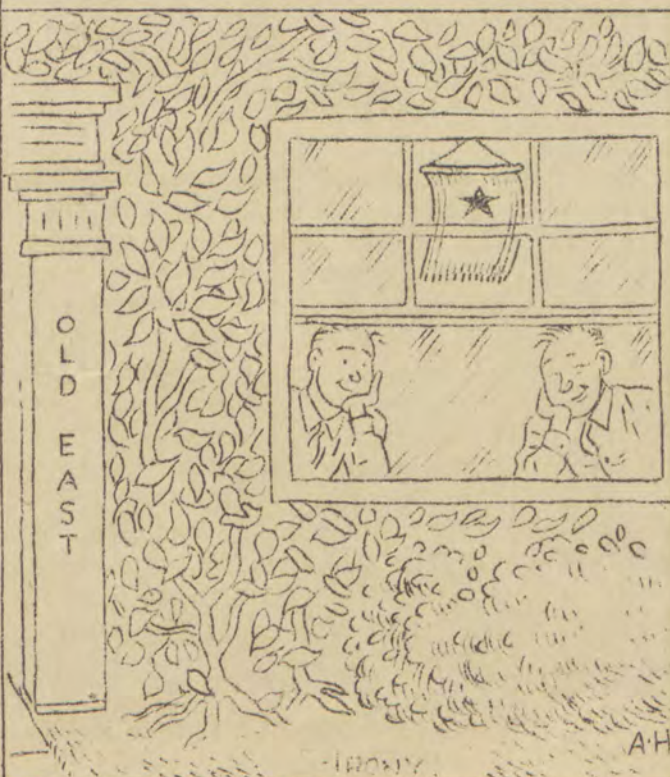
The two pieve wind resistant, water repellent and rip-proof garment is a dark green on one side and white on the reverse. Camouflage experts designed the dark green to blend with trees and bush growth, while the white will merge with snow in arctic regions.

For warmth in cold regions trousers of heavy material and padding of wool will be worn beneath the regulation uniform.

First issue to embarking troops will commence July 1st. and will continue to replace Khaki uniforms now in general use.

-Carlisle Medical Soldier.

The two outstanding marching squadrons of the post will parade Memorial Day. Military correctness exhibited should reflect the training of the 32nd in drill formations here and at BTC's.



#### P.F.R. TESTS GIVE YOUR IMPROVEMENT IN PHYSICAL TRAINING.

Did you ever wonder, as you were grunting and groaning in an effort to add that last point to your P.F.R. test, just who amongst your buddies was superior in this field.

In an effort to uncover some of the interesting figures about the brawn men in the group, we recently spent several hours surrounded by the P.F.R. cards. The records of Quintile 3 had already been withdrawn from the file so their achievements will have to go unheralded.

Of the other four quintiles, only five men have had the distinction of being in the elite Excellent class. Three of them, Jules Paradis, Roger Wright and Helen Bright hold jointly the record for total points, 90. Jack Armstrong ranks next with 82, and Raymond Trigony is fifth with 73. Paradis and Wright are the only ones of the five who have taken the test twice and they, in their second attempts, showed improvements of 20 and 5 points, respectively, over their first counts.

No less than a dozen boys have hit the top in situps, straining those stomach muscles to reach the upright position 114 times.

Joseph Spicketts' 20 pull-ups tops the list of the four quintiles. Arthur Smith and George Gray are tied for the runner-ups position with 19 apieve.

Robert Lowther, Hagan Bright and Jack Armstrong hold jointly the record for the shuttle-run, each having skidded around the corners and dashed the distance in 44."

Proof that the conditioning program of the 32nd C.T.D. is muscle building is shown by the records of the first group, which shipped from Dickinson. The first group which had very limited training, showed an average improvement of 3.53 P.F.R. points on their second test over the first. The second squad which had more training than the first boosted their scores by an average of 3.9 points. The third group which was here longer than either of the others showed an average improvement of 5.71 points.

So, Gadgets, when Mr. Kennedy's hat falls off while you in a back breaking position and he leaves you there to chase it, don't get discouraged. It's making a man out of you.

A legal assistance bureau has been doing a rushing business in helping servicemen at the Carlisle Barracks Post, according to an article appearing in a recent issue of their paper, martial affairs, they admit, have been the bulk of the case to date. Wills, power of attorneys, and other legal actions have been welcome free services to members of the Barracks.

Make those corners square, don't forget that "Sir" to upper classmen and watch your "at ease." In other words, you under classmen, "GET ON THE BALL AND STAY ON THE BALL" or the old men'll get you!



## DICKINSON GRADUATES SWELL RANKS IN ALL BRANCHES OF SERVICE

A large service flag hangs from West College, telling us that 736 of the school Alumnus are now in the armed forces. This figure is constantly increasing; the increase of last month over the March being 94 new enlistments.

Of the total, four coeds are now in the WAAC, four in the WAVES one in the Army Nurse Corps and another in the Navy Nurse Corps.

Four grads have been listed as casualties. However, one of those so listed, Ensign D. E. Austin, '38, was recently discovered to be a prisoner of war in Japan following capture in the action in the Java Sea.

Lieut. J. F. Campbell, class of '41, has been reported missing since a flight over enemy lines March 31 on the North African front. He was commissioned at Camp Croft, S. C., on Sept. 2, after joining the Army Air Force following graduation in June, 1941.

Sgt. D. E. Hepford, '37 and Pvt. H. C. Polk, '35 both outstanding graduates of Dickinson, died while serving in this Country. The former a victim of an automobile accident and the latter succumbing to blood poison.

Men of Dickinson have served honorably in our countries armies. In the Revolution, the Civil War, well represented on both sides, the Spanish American and the first World War her sons have gone forth to battle strong in the faith. Today as before, grads are fighting for their country and we, her foster children, can feel proud of our association with D'son's roll of honor.

## PROP WASH



Our fellows not only get expert instructions but they also have their dinner paid for by their instructors whenever they fly a whole day. Cannava knows all about it, the fellows have a word for it.

Unauthorized songs are never heard in the vicinity of Dickinson College, but once those flyers get in the bus you would think they never heard of the word "unauthorized".

The third quintile is steadily completing its course. From the actions of a few fellows it isn't quite so steady. Many of those hot pilots have been flying morning and afternoon in order to finish in time.

The favorite stunt or maneuver of the pilots is the spin. Everyone likes to kick that rudder and go plummeting towards "terra firma".

## G. I. shorts



A/S Popper reliably reports that the following incident happened in Evanston, Ill. his home city.

A demure young lady walked slowly down the church aisle, clinging to the arm of her father. As she reached the altar, her dainty foot brushed a potted flower, upsetting it. She looked at the stilled church, then raised her large, child-like eyes to the sedate face of the old minister and said, "mister, that's a H--luva place to put a lily!"

G-I: "Where's the menu?"

Waitress: "Down the hall, three doors to the left."

A scotchman and an American had dinner together. When the waiter brought the bill, "Hoot mon, gi me the bill."

The next day the mutilated body of an American ventriloquist was recovered from the river.

A man from a small town attending a convention in a big city took in a Leg show with some of the boys and the next day was onligned to go to an oculist and have his eyes tested. "After I left the show last night, "he explained, "my eyes were red, sore and inflamed." the oculist examined his eyes, thought a moment and then remarked, "After this try blinking once or twice during the show, you won't miss much."

Father: "Dorothy, I earned a big commission on that deal today. Here's a \$100, f go down town and buy yourself some decent clothes."

Dorothy: "But daddy, I can't do that. I have to wear the same kind the other girls do."

## AND HOW DID HE MANAGE TO GET IT SO DIFFICULT?

One of the remarkable facts performed by Dickinson College in preparing for the accomodation of the army students early this year was the compilation of a text in mathematics by Professor Frank Ayres, Jr. The book, some 225 pages in length, includes everything from a simple arithmetic to processes of spherical trigonometry. Within a month of receiving a syllabus of the course from the war Department, Professor Ayres had completed the text, which was shortly accepted by Houghton Mifflin Company for publishing. Before the army students had been on the campus three weeks the published text was in their hands.

WANTED--By the interior guards, one night without rain.

# HISTORIC CARLISLE



-First of a series-

Like Congress, we represent the different sections of these United States. We all probably know the history of some city, community, or college. In this regular weekly feature we will attempt to give you a clearer picture of Dickinson College as well as the town, and surrounding territory.

History of Dickinson College starts in 1773 when Thomas and John Penn presented nine citizens of Carlisle with a deed to a lot on which to start a grammar school. In 1782 the grammar school advanced to the standing of an academy, then on September 9, 1783, with the help of Dr. Rush, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, the academy became a college. Dr. Rush insisted that the college would be named after his friend John Dickinson, who was then President of the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania. With this early founding, Dickinson became the oldest college West of the Susquehanna River, and the twelfth oldest in the United States.

When George Washington appeared with the Army in 1794 to suppress the Whiskey Rebellion, the local population was decidedly divided on opinions. To avoid trouble of any nature, the trustees of Dickinson early forbade the discussion of political difference by students.

Going from politics to science we find that the college was presented in 1812 with certain pieces of apparatus once owned by Dr. Joseph Priestly, the discoverer of oxygen, including the burning glass through which oxygen was probably first liberated. This piece of apparatus may be found on the second floor of Bosler Hall in the Boyd Lee Spahr Room given by Boyd Lee Spahr who was the President of the Board of Trustees and a graduate of the class of 1900.

(To be continued)

The OPA said recently that all members of the military forces could get a coupon for 5 gallons of gas to use while on furlough. Now all we have to do is get the furlough.

## HUNTING RATTLES IS FUN

FOR CADETS AT TEXAS SCHOOL.

The favorite recreation for Army Air Cadets at the Midland, Texas, Bombardier School is hunting rattlesnakes and training horned toads, we learn from a letter sent to us recently.

About eight of the snakes make a pair of huaraches, Mexican slippers, which are in demand for easing tired feet.

The horned toads are trained and tamed, becoming zealously guarded pets. When Cadet and toad become real chummy, the toad is allowed to nest in a perfect haven---the G.I. shoe.

One of the Cadets had a horned friend that ate 28 grasshoppers at one sitting after giving a performance at one of the camp entertainments.

THIRD LOUIES

G-I B.O.

BY AL HARTLEY

