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# The EAGER EAGLE



Vol. 1, No. 5

Friday, June 11, 1943

Carlisle, Penn.

## OPEN ADEQUATE P-X

### PERMANENT PARTY MOVES TO VACANT FRATERNITY HOUSE

Enlisted men of the 32nd permanent party have taken over the Phi Psi fraternity house located just East of the Post Headquarters building.

The men, corporals and sergeants, have been temporarily quartered at various locations surrounding the campus. The house being taken over by them already has a large lobby or recreation room and cooking facilities are being arranged.

### MFSS EXECUTIVE OFFICER TO REVIEW PARADE SATURDAY

Col. George S. Woodard, Executive Officer to the Commandant of the Medical Field Service School, Carlisle, will review the Saturday Drill formation at Biddle Field in company with our Commanding Officer, Major John D. Hartigan.

Col. Woodard, who has an extensive army record behind him, has served in China, the Phillipines, and in Hawaii, as well as in various locations in the continental United States.

Before coming to Carlisle Barracks, the Colonel was executive Officer to the Surgeon of the 4th Service Command.

### ORGANIZATION OF MALE CHORUS PLEASES VOCALLY INCLINED STUDENTS

The newly formed 32nd C.T.D. Glee Club started off with a great buzz of activity last Friday night. About thirty fellows turned out for rehearsal in Bosler Hall. Norman E. Smith, Sq. "D", is the director, and according to him more soloists are needed in every section, especially tenor.

The repertoire will consist of popular songs, spirituals, patriotic songs, and the better liked semi-classics; long hair songs are nil as far as this club is concerned.

Credit for the organization of the club goes to the Commanding Officer, Major J.D. Hartigan, who has been careful to give us a kind of entertainment and relaxation we appreciate. The club will appear before the students soon.

The new P-X will be opened Friday night in the basemant of the gymnasium, and will operate as a branch of the Carlisle Barracks Post Exchange. It will be under the supervision of Lt. Unke of Carlisle Barracks, Lt. Gorson being the officer in charge of it here. The staff will be comprised of civilians.

We are glad to learn that a stock of clothing is to be put in, but there will be no trousers available. However, there will be a plentiful supply of shirts, socks, underwear, and other items of clothing. The stock carried by the old P-X will be greatly enlarged, providing a much better selection in every line, especially candy and other rationed items.

A percentage of the profit will go to the 32nd C. T. D. to be used for better recreational facilities.

Lt. Gorson has announced that P-X details from the barracks may not be necessary, but that no definite plans have been made yet.

The old P-X at Conway, being listed as a retail store, found it increasingly difficult to obtain sufficient supplies of food and sweets. It was a courtesy extended to us by Dickinson College, and we appreciate the effort made by its management and staff.

### 32ND LOSES MAN OF REAL ABILITY TO MILITARY ACADEMY

Big, tanned Bill Harton will be throwing his final salutes and shouting his adieu to his 32nd C.T.D. buddies soon. By July 1, he is expected to be enrolled in West Point and on the first leg of his more intense officer's training.

Appointed by Congressman Brooks Hays of Arkansas, there is little doubt that the affable Harton will shove ahead in his career as air force officer. The course will give him his wings with a second Lieutenants commission in the regular army at the end of three years.

Harton graduated from Hendrix College, Arkansas, with a degree in physics and in addition has had more than a hundred hours C.P.T. primary and secondary training. The largest ship he has handled has been the Waco UPF of 250 horsepower.

The senior Harton is a Major in the Infantry at Camp Phillips, Arkansas.

# The EAGER EAGLE



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Carlisle, Penna.

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LT. N.S. GORSON, PUB. REL. OFFICER

LETTER OF WOE PUTS 32ND  
GRIPES TO SHAME

---

That was quite a beef the boys put up at general assembly last Saturday. They complained that no seconds were forthcoming; a statement of questionable veracity at best.

Despite the griping, the 32nd is a pretty darned healthy looking bunch. Many of us still shudder when we think of our Basic Training Mess and can lucidly recall the sigh of relief we gave as we shoved our feet under the 32ndchow tables for the first time.

There are some excerpts from a former buddy still at our B.T.C., poor devil.-- "roast pork for the past ten days, prepared the same way every noon and night. Due to the high bacteria count in all milk from local sources, water has been substituted for cooking, as well as for drinking. No more malted milks or ice cream."

When meals at the 32nd Mess Hall get that bad we will really have something to kick about. Last week we had veal, pork chops, tenderloin, beef roast, and steak.

Dickinson College is holding its regular summer session of liberal arts as it did in pre-war days. The session started this last Monday; to be divided into two periods of eight weeks. The first period will end the latter part of July; the session finishing the 25th of September. The number of students this summer will be comparatively small in ratio to those of past years. Whether 100 or 500 students attend, whether we are at war or not, Dickinson College is trying to uphold the principles of all educational institutions. Through education we have the hope of avoiding such chaotic periods as that in which we are now living

SOLDIER'S FORUM

The Saturday morning assembly in Bosler Hall has become a session to which we all look forward. In a measure, it is a review of the past weeks work, reflecting the effort we have or have not exerted in all phases of our training. Generous words by the Commanding Officer are never lacking after we have earned them. Warnings act as guide posts to a trouble free succeeding week. One of the best features is the open discussion by the entire post of pertinent and often puzzling regulations or problems. Answered directly by the various officers of the staff, the replies are often amusing, always enlightening.

VERBOTEN

Shoulder straps on shirts, commonly known as epaulets, are taboo for enlisted men. They are for officers only. In the same category is the shiny brass belt buckle. Only G-I issue belt buckles of either the open type or the steel covered buckle are recognized as proper. We all are aware of the requirements but many didn't follow them last week on open post. Another point to remember in personal conformance with regulations is the haircut. As one poster in Conway proclaims, "Don't wait until you need an estimate to get your hair cut."

HOT PICTURES

Everyone who saw "Airforce" agreed it was a powerful drama with much of that old oomph in it that caused us to join the AAF. Last Sunday, at Lieut. Gorson's suggestion, several droves of fellows trekked to the MFSS theatre at 2:00 and again ate 6:00 to see "Bombadier" Again this week the third picture in this army sponsored series of four great pictures will be shown at the Barracks theatre. It is "Ariel Gunner", and promises some real action to keep that old fighting spirit alive in us.

# THE WIND SOCK

H. PAULSEN

Mel Peterman's gripe about the blind date A/S Peters fixed him up with this past week-end reminds us of a sad experience we had that way. She had a spasmodic twitch. Every fifty-seven seconds her mouth snapped open like a madened cobra's. We had just read Bob Benchley's essay on spasmodic twitches in which he advocates yelling "Angustora Bitters" or something equally cacaphonic to coincide with the twitches. After three hours and a half a dozen old fashions, I tried "Yok-Chick-Mik-Yok-Chick" but the only reaction I got was a cold stare....

Here's a couple of Bugs Baer's opinions of the Honor System: "one thing we found out about the honor system. It lays down on the job like a bum in a mattress factory. When you put a man on his honor you are making a tight rope walker out of a mug who couldn't stay on a street car with both doors locked..."

What happened to the slightly dishonorable local chapter of the bogus Short Snorters? Some of those high pressure charter members are now in Nashville taking memberships in half a dozen equally scurrilous organizations we hope....

Some of us newly appointed fledglings are discovering that you can't keep a good man down, but frequently a good man can't keep it down.

Add to the rumors we'd like to believe: 1500 W.A.A.C.'s are coming to Carlisle Barracks. If this sort of thing keeps up we'll be coming back here on our furloughs....which reminds us of the fellow who thought sex a passion fancy.

## GENERAL ORDER NO.3



To report all violations of orders I have been instructed to enforce.

## BACK OF CIVILIAN EMPLOYEES CAUSE G-I LAUNDRY DELAY; CTD SENDS 13,400 PIECES

Did you ever realize that your laundry travels a total of 82 miles from the time it leaves your hands until you have it back again?

The G. I. laundry for the 32nd C.T.D. is located at Indiantown Gap, located 41 miles from Carlisle.

The morning after you toss your dirty clothes down by the C. Q.'s desk they are hauled off to the laundry in the G. I. truck by Cpl. Arthur Graziani. Upon arriving, the bundles are unloaded and checked on a roster made up in triplicate each week by Sgt. Charles Turner of the Conway supply room. Harry Gebauer is the A/S in charge of this supply service.

After the bundles have been checked, each piece is run through a stamping machine and then placed on a continuous belt which carries it to a large basket, from which it is dumped into the washing machine.

As soon as the necessary rub-a-dub-dubbing has taken place the garments are removed from the washer and dried. The shirts and pants are pressed.

### Help Shortage

The next big job is that of separating each person's laundry. This is accomplished by means of the serial number stamped on at the beginning of the journey. As soon as everything is sorted, the bundles are tied, ready to be picked up by the G. I. truck.

An idea of the immense job carried on by the immense establishment can be gained by noting that 13,482 pieces were laundered during one recent week for 32nd CTD students alone. The laundry also handles the clothing of numerous other detachments in this locality.

For the most part the work is done by women, although there are a few male employees and soldiers who help with the job. A shortage of help is responsible for the present inconvenient situation--having to send out laundry before the previous week's arrives.

## ENJOY TRIP TO BATTLEFIELD AND PATIN'S PRAYING

Twenty-nine aviation students and four USO emissaries visited the Gettysburg battlefield Sunday on a non-expense tour provided by the Carlisle U.S.O. Every fellow who made the trip expressed the strongest appreciation of the trip.

Starting at the Peace Memorial, the bus made the tour of the entire battle area. At dinner the group nearly filled a Gettysburg restaurant and the few civilians in the establishment watched bemusedly as J. R. Patin, Squadron D, gave thanks in a sonorous voice.

The impressed group headed for home at 1830, many vowing to return to this best marked of the worlds battlefields.



Elusive Bill Cremo, past master at gold-bricking and senior member of all F.O. details, hails from Scotia, N.Y. Attended Union College at Schenectady, N.Y., and enlisted in the AAFERC Vov. 16. Called to active duty January 28. The 20 year old Cremo hopes to pilot a Flying Fortress with his brother, who received his wings in March occupying the navigator's seat. After the war the two intend to start an airline of their own. Reluctant to pass on advice to tyro goldbrickers, Bill cautiously contemplates his remaining lush days at Dickinson and prefers not to jeopardize his pending F.O. ventures by revealing trade secrets.

#### OUT OF BOUNDS

Three establishments are listed as out of bounds for men of this post. A newcomer to the forbidden list is the Royal Hotel of Harrisburg, while for various reasons the skating rink opposite the entrance to the MFSS and the Texas Cafe in Carlisle are also off limits

Mr. Frank Arnold, custodian of the college mail room, has donated 50 or 75 coat-hangers for the good of the cause. Hangers are usually a scarce article around soldiers quarters. We have paid fifteen cents apiece for flimsy wire hangers, second hand. Now, thanks to the accomodating Mr. A. you may get them for the asking in the Eager Eagle room in West College.

#### KNOWLEDGE OF FIRST AID VALUABLE

First Aid is really a good thing, according to A/S Conrad Gunderson. He cut his foot last Saturday on a broken bottle at the Boiling Springs Pool, and the administration of First Aid prevented dire consequences. He applied a tourniquet to his leg, but it didn't stop the flow of blood, so A/S Kassel helped apply one at the thigh. The second one was effective and sufficed until affable "Red" Malcolm, treasurer of Dickinson College, took Gunderson to a doctor, where the proper medical treatment was given.

## CROSS COUNTRY SPORTS



H. FISHER

Niles Kinnick, former Iowa All-American, was killed in action recently. Lt. Lon Zamperini, holder of the I-C 4 1/2 mile record at 4.11, is missing in the South Pacific.

The boxing commission of the 116th Field Artillery, under whose jurisdiction the Tony Galento-Herbie Katz fight was held, is holding up the fighter's purses. Galento won the battle in 25 seconds, the first victory in his comeback campaign.

Instead of returning seven dozen of the original 1943 balls to the manufacturer for a refund, the New York Giants donated them for a distribution in the service camps.

The Cleveland Indians apparently have their annual spring scalping party over with and are ready for summer business--staying away from first place.

The New York Yankees weren't out of first place from May 6, 1942 to May 23, 1943.

Friday the thirteenth of August has been chosen for the opening of the national semi-pro baseball tournament at Wichita Kansas.

Red Cross officials in Cincinnati recently offered a free pass to one of the Red's games for all blood donors of that day.

Danny Litwhiler played 175 games in the Philadelphia outfield before making an error. The span included the entire 1942 campaign.

Manager Durocher is still on the Dodger's active lists though he hasn't played an inning since 1941.

The Athletics' pitching sensation, Jesse Flores, is most effective when he can keep his screw ball low.

There isn't a class C team in organized baseball this year for the first time.

Two former British Davis Cup tennis players, Charles Hare and Bunny Austin, are both stationed at Atlantic City, N. J. Hare is in a medical detachment and Austin is taking basic infantry training.

Betting records were broken right and left the other day as the four major tracks handled \$5,176,120 in cold cash.

Commissioner K.M. Landis announced recently that major league ball clubs will donate the proceeds of two games to war relief again as they did last year.

The St. Louis Cardinals will raise their World's Championship pennant at a ceremony June 18.

Ferry pilots who make trans-Atlantic round trips in twenty-four hours don't lose a day's installment in their favorite comic strips.



# SQUADRONS ATTEN-SHUN

## SQUADRON A

Did Alberts know that one of his guards was watching him when he talked with the opposite sex last Friday night?

The first time out to fly, H. Chart-off and a couple of his buddies warmed the bench--not being able to get parachutes.

Jim "Fabulous" Fee was seen at the city jail last Saturday night. His buddies thought that he had gotten into trouble, but later learned that he was escorting the sherrif's daughter home.

W. J. Broussard is having a time in Room 105. His roommates are pulling their rank on him and he has only one-half a drawer for his clothes. Don't treat him so rough, fellows.

Harry "Red" Baird has been kept on the run all week acting as traffic guide for the squadron. They probably had his hair in mind when they picked him for the job.

When the practice fire alarm was sounded one night last week, J. J. W. Biggers figured it was the real thing and was the first one out.

Monty Beville can play them and break them. The other day he was blowing his brand new saxaphone so hard that a spring broke.

Wallace Ackerman was really serious the other day when he gave his height as 6 ft. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$  inches to Lt. Eldridge. How about it, Wallace?

Saturday night a young lady at the James Wilson bar actually believed M. C. Bain when he told her, in all seriousness, that he was governor of Tenn. previous to his entering the air corps. He's using his nick-name to good advantage.

Bob Garren may be found any Saturday night from now on at the miniature golf course. It seems that this is his favorite place to take a date. Is he really a golf lover?

J. K. Alsup made a long distance call to his girl the other night and forgot when to hang up. When he paid the bill of \$13.75 it left him broke for a month.

## SQUADRON B

It seems that J. Harp and W. L. Harrison, who are now student officers, are attempting to get R. C. Harrison, their roommate, on the ball.

Speaking of "bailing out" in distress B. B. Hall has had his first jump; from a horse Sunday.

"Downwind" Chernin, Group Adjutant, was smitten with air sickness one night while reading C.A.R. He went to the infirmary and got the usual vitamin B

treatment for Air nausea.

Look before you leap gentlemen. C. Gunderson didn't and now has a badly cut foot from landing on a piece of glass.

R.M. Dodge found peanuts in his bed one night. Now the offender has three hours of tours to walk.

Squadron B gained four new members from the newest Atlantic City group. They were Richard H. Eaton, Fred J. Effer, Joseph C. Endler Jr. and Daniel E. Fairhurst.

F.F. Hoade, have you thanked D.S. Hochberg for that blind date yet?

The first platoon is waiting for A/S Lt. W.F. Nalley to give the command "run around" instead of "rest" while waiting in chow line.

Don't worry Rocky, she'll make out all right.

Is it true that R.J. Shemanski is taking a correspondence course on how to be a supply sergeant?

Frank J. Harper has been having some wonderful dreams lately, only he can't remember them.

The reverting of R.W. Fletcher to the tree tops was stopped suddenly when he found that he was not as well equipped for that life as Tarzan.

R.C. Hauser has been building up his flying time fast lately, in his bunk.

Squadron B was glad to supply two platoons when it was found that Squadron E couldn't handle the situation at retreat Tuesday. It seems that all concede that Squadron B is the best Squadron

## SQUADRON C

We'll take up a collection of nickels and dimes for any A/Ser from C who downs the diving hoot owl on Post 4 and brings us the blood splattered evidence. There's a guy with a half chewed up ear that will throw a quarter into the hat.

Since Sid Smith downed a bat at a girl friends house after chums J. Don Smith and Jack Snobble took three swipes three time over, he feels that the odds are in his favor.

Texas Sonnenberg doesn't mind the pre vailing Quaker outlook on Sunday activity so long as he can stroll arm in arm with God's gift to the soldiers, Dotty Shannon on a sunny Sabbath afternoon.

Add neckties: Duryea fell out with one wrapped around the outside of his collar. When's the execution?

The more delinquency there is in Squadron C the cleaner our fire extinguishers and latrines will be. Any comment Mr. Jacobson?

T. Semele boasted loud and long of his equestrian abilities. A section of the Squadron C cavalry came abreast the mounted braggart in a wheat field while he spoke thus: "Please, Prince, go back to the road. Be a nice little horse. Please, Prince, act like a king's son ought to and get back on that road!"

Back to the animal pests: Those of room 421 set a trap and caught a mouse in 43 minutes flat. Later a mouse was seen tacked to the bulletin board with this note attached: "He didn't pop to when an upper-classman entered the room."

A/S Lt. Honeycutt is so proud of his singing platoon that he customarily raises them from their chow seats with, "Fall out, you handsome, sweet steppin', silver voiced crooners."

Ye scribe in combination with a girl, bike, and canoe resulted in swim, blow-out, and cooling of affections from hot, to lukewarm, to frigid.

He once chided Loveall for falling in and Sonnenberg for wobbling his canoe in circles. Loveall, at least, had enough sense to go down into the deep without a girl, and Sonnenberg, as inept as he was, remained on top of the water. Comment by Sumach: Slotpole can't paddle his own canoe.

Kissing a girl good-night in front of Conway is not news, but when lover boy Herrling presses lips with an entire line up---Well!!!

Late bulletin: Room 421 just caught and destroyed another mouse.

Contrary to official opinion, we would rather study in our rooms.

#### SQUADRON D

Lost in mud puddle--one half silver dollar. Several hopeful anglers were observed fishing for it in back of Conway the past week.

A/S Rea finally learned, after three months in the army, that blue-green socks just aren't worn in formations.

"Flash" Pitzinger is having a hard time with his midnight dashes over the week-ends. Can't you have her move closer Joe?

"Downwind" Paro wrote to his \$10 babe telling her how difficult sun-tans were to keep pressed and said if she had an iron he might marry her. In the first return mail Paro received a package--- contents, one flat iron! No comment.

A new man just in from Atlantic City strolled into Club 22 (squad room in Old East) Said he, picking the fire extinguisher up and turning it upside down, "I wonder if it works?" He found out immediately, if not sooner.

Speaking of Club 22, the pastime of checkers has taken the place by storm. Guys actually line up waiting to play. It's a toss-up between J. Strauss and H. Tashjian as to who wins most.

One night of guard duty: B. Stearns slaughtered a patriarchal rat; an inquisitive skunk came up and sniffed of J. Roth's toe; the owls attacked Dick Solberg; and a couple of bats annoyed Marion Spinks.

Short, sweet, and to the point--N. Pozorski received a letter from THE girl back home. Yeah, it's all O.K. now!!!

William Curtis Tice is gonna get a big surprise if he continues to annoy his roommates by flicking their ties out of their shirts.

Squadron Commander Mitchel was seen directing several unfortunates in their task of policing the area. He had 'em seining the gutter for pieces of paper--right during the rainstorm Wednesday morning.

Ray Trigoni was deeply impressed by the appearance of the girl he met in Harrisburg Saturday.

~~Howie the Rowdy Stiles and Big Barry Strauss~~ spend more time in front of the mirror here lately. What do you expect to find, huh boys?

#### SQUADRON E

First this reporter wants to extend congratulations to the officers and personnel of Squadron D and E for not receiving a single gig at last Saturday morning's inspection. Maybe Conway Hall should take heed.

A/S Sgt. Zurdack Tucker seems to have the fair damsels of Carlisle charmed, but why should he refuse a date with a beautiful blonde having a 1942 Chrysler and a "C" ration book?

A number of A/Sers from this squadron enjoyed a tour of Gettysburg Sunday. Could it be the sites of the battlefields that attract them--or the U.S.O. hostesses?

My good friend A/S Volkman was broken hearted Sunday night. It appeared that he received a letter from his girl friend telling him she had made up her mind for a career instead of him. Tough luck, old man, but there is always another one.

Why did our Squadron Commander ask a certain girl if she was bow-legged? Maybe it's because he doesn't like to snap pictures of bow-legged girls.

The boys living on the fourth floor don't have bats in their belfry, but they do have birds in their walls. Who should be ashamed to wake them at 4 o'clock in the morning.

This reporter has received a report that not an A/Ser from Squadron E missed bed check last Saturday night. Could it be because of the effecience of the officers or are the boys "getting on the ball."

A/S Bill Stephens, Jr. took a tumble last Sunday morning. Bill said that he and the horse couldn't agree, but the horse won anyway. Are the Rocks of Penna. very hard, Bill?

A/S Corporal Vasconcellos is known as a three-quarter man by his roommates. Have a heart, fellows. After all, he is old enough to be in the Air Forces.

We are not mentioning any names, but A/S Whetstone is now known as "Downwind" Whetstone.

If any member of this squadron wishes to hear stories of personal experiences, he should visit A/S John Jack Sweeney.

CARLISLE USO

Saturday, June 12

Lounge and Game Room open. Rooms on second floor open for visiting relatives of service men during the week-end. Dark Room open for photography. Movie, entitled, "Sweater Girl", at 10:30 P.M.

Sunday, June 13

Doors of the Club open at 8:30 A.M. Vesper service at 4:30 P.M.. Rev. Charles D. Rodenberger from the Reformed Church and a group from the choir to furnish the music, will be present.

Frank Miller will give a piano-accordion concert following the vespers.

Light supper will be served at 5:00 P.M. to which you are invited.

HARRISBURG USO

Saturday, June 12

Big Dance (Terrace) Orchestra 8:30 to 11:30 P.M. - Radio broadcast WKBO at 10:45 - Portraits taken from 8 to 10 (free of charge). - Free cots to overnight stayers. (only 64)

Sunday, June 13

Breakfast served from 8 to 12 noon. Dancing in the Terrace from 1 to 11:30 P.M. Supper (no charge) 5 to 7; Community Sing (South Lounge) 6:30 P.M.

AAF ENCOURAGES SINGING BUT BLUE PENCILS EIGHT SONGS

Soldiers at Atlantic City basic training center may continue to be the "singingest army since the battle of Jericho" but from now on their songs will be strictly G-I.

Out of bounds because they might be interpreted as "slurs on women", the courage of soldiers or as drinking songs, are: "Roll Out The Barrel," "When The War Is Over", "Around Her Neck She Wore A Yellow Ribbon," "The Moron Song", "Oh How My Feet Hurt," "I've Been Working On The Railroad", "How Dry I Am", and "Parlez Vous."

The headquarters of the Atlantic City Post said the ban was placed simply as a piece of good judgement. The army barrack is located in the middle of a thriving seashore resort with many of its soldiers walking along the beachwalk or drilling on the beach in sight and hearing of thousands of visitors.

The singing is not a spontaneous affair, they continued, but a part of the training program. Units sing as they march because it helps counteract fatigue and increases the smartness and rhythm of their routine.

When marching in formation, led by drillmasters, the songs the soldiers sing are interpreted by bystanders as approved by army officials.

Since turning out barroom balladeers is not a part of the army training program, the explanation continued, it was decided that some measure of control over the singing should be exerted.

SEVEN TEACHERS ADDED TO STAFF

To meet the needs of the war college, seven new teachers have been added to the Dickinson staff. This meets the needs of larger enrollment and will provide substitutes for vacations.

Ben D. James, physical training instructor for the air corps students, and also college athletic coach, was announced Thursday as assistant to Dr. Herbert Wing, Jr., director of the war training program under Dr. Fred P. Corson.

Mr. James has this week added swimming to the P.T. program.

The past ten days have seen three new courses added to the concentrated schedule of the war college, namely: Spanish, Meteorology, and Navigational aids.

RUMOR OF THE WEEK

Rumor: 75 to 80% of the British Eighth Army are Americans since most of the British were killed in previous battles. Truth: The only Americans who are in the British Eighth Army are those who enlisted before the United States entered the war. The correct percentage is nearer 1/1000 of one percent.

Obvious purpose of this rumor is to drive a wedge between the United States and our Ally. Months ago stories were circulated attempting to belittle the prowess of the British Soldiers, stories which fell with a thud when the Eighth Army began its present drive. This rumor is an attempt to "explain" the successes of the British.

BED CHECK





OF COURSE YOU  
REALIZE THIS  
MEANS... **WAR**  
M. EDWARDS

#### PANTELLERIA, TARGET FOR THE WEEK

In those ancient times when Rome had an Empire; when Caesar had plenty of Gaul (Mussolini has more, but nothing left to show for it); when Nero fiddled, and gave hot-foots to the tune of "Keep the Home Fires Burning"; and when Augustus had his vassels (not sailing ships), Pantelleria was an important source of news for the roaming reporters of the "Roman Times".

Whenever the "bigshots" of the Empire got out of hand, this little volcanic isle became the cooling off place for the disfavored individual, or family. The Romans called it "a vacation without pay" usually for the duration of the offending party's life, plus six months.

The island of Pantelleria is located in the Sicilian Channel, 62 miles south west of Sicily, and 44 miles east of Tunisia. It's area is 58 square miles, as compared to Malta's 95. The southern portion of Pantelleria is mountainous in character, and it is topped off with a simmering volcano 2,700 feet high.

About 7 years ago, the sick man of Europe, Il Duce, (now joined in his misery by his mustached pal on the north side of the Brenner Pass), sent convicts to start the erection of fortifications on Pantelleria. As a result, he gave it the amazingly new title of "The Italian Gibraltar."

There is an airfield, and a small harbor in the town of Pantelleria, which lies on the North coast. A set of underground hangers have been built adjoining the field. The little air resistance that has been encountered by Allied planes and warships that have been relentlessly pounding it for weeks, has come from Sicily. Thus it is believed there are few if any Axis aircraft in the hidden hangers. The harbor has been used as a U-boat base until recently.

There are about 12,000 Italian troops based on Pantelleria, the esprit des corps of which is questionable, especially after the convincing arguments the Allies have been driving home.

The island may seem to be but a pebble among the larger stepping stones of the Mediterranean, but the Allied command has deemed it of enough importance to warrant its outright seizure or at least its neutralization. The actions of the past few weeks bear this out.

It was no soap for Castillo in Argentina. The people of that nation were tired of his pro-axis learnings and they decided it was time to wash him up.

It may be near summer but Mr. Lewis still suffers from chills whenever he

gets that coal feeling. When this occurs, he usually stay at home to keep warm. A few hot fireside chats seem to have provided the desired solution, It may not be enough to satisfy congress though, for they are now working on an anti-strike bill, to fine and imprison anyone who, during wartime, instigates a strike at an industry over which the American Flag flies.

A confident Japanese army started its long awaited drive on Chungking. Within the period of a few short weeks, a determined Chinese army was driving toward the main Jap base of Ichang. Just what happened still hasn't been made clear. The general in charge of Hirohito's armies is probably staying up nights thinking about the same question.

#### TRY THE USO DARK ROOM IF YOU ARE A CAMERA ADDICT

Are you a camera fiend? If so, do you know about the fully equipped dark room in the basement of the USO. It is really a swell place to spend part of your time on the week-end.

There are two enlargers there, one for ordinary film and one for 35mm. film. Also, there is a contact printer for those who are interested in ordinary print making. In the developing end of the studio there are film tanks and trays so you can use either type that you prefer.

The print dryer and glosser is one of the best things there. It dries the print and puts a high gloss on it in about four minutes. You will be amazed at some of the excellent work you can do if you try.

The developer and fixer are already prepared; take advantage of the opportunity and enjoy yourselves.

#### NEARBY FRAT HOUSE NOW BACHELOR QUARTERS

Fathers, brothers, and uncles of the fellows of the army war college can now be assured of a place to stay while on a visit in Carlisle. Just across the street from Old East, the Phi Delta Theta frat house, a natural stone structure of colonial design, has this last week become an annex of one of the towns leading hotels. The opening is expected to take place in about a week. Meals will also be served in the building.

Fifteen rooms will be available, with ample shower facilities, at a very reasonable rate, the management announces.

The fraternity lounge room will be retained for the convenience of the guests, as will the billiard room and card table facilities in the basement. All in all, it looks like the ideal set-up for the visiting stag, all they need is the invitation--give it to them boys!

WEARS A PAIR OF SILVER WINGS ALREADY,  
FIRST NON-COM THRU DICKINSON

Transferring from the ground force of the A.F., John Girard already possessed a pair of silver wings prior to the time he took the Aviation Cadet exam at Mitchell Field, N.Y. After three months as crew chief on a B-26 medium Mautrauder, Girard finally decided that the air was the place for him but he wanted to see action from a pilot's seat.

Rated as a corporal, Girard came through the Atlantic City BTC and was sent to the 32nd. He is a native of Burlington, Vermont, where nine months ago he enlisted as air mechanic. He received his A.M. diploma from Casey Jones Field, at Newark, N.J., following six months of intensive training.

Following his initial training he was sent to the Glenn L. Martin plant at Baltimore for a month's specialization.

As flight engineer and crew chief aboard the Martin twin engined plane, he was responsible for all mechanical changes and repairs. During various flights to all sections of the country, he kept close check on the operating condition of the plane.



A group of demoralized airmen gathered in room 203 Tuesday evening to discuss certain events of their past weeks aerial sorties. Here's a sample of what gave.

"I can't stand the continual complaint of my instructor. She hollers at me the whole time I'm in the air. It is Harold Walters, usually Mr., when I'm on the ground but the minute I say contact, it's #\*&@ of a student."

Says Jack Strong: "I can never find my practise area after we get up, so after ten minutes of continuous searching my instructor finally shows me where it is by diving straight at it, pointing the boundaries with the nose of the plane.

Mutton and veal would have been flying all over the place if Jim Wells would have completed his forced landing. The field he picked was chuck full of grazing sheep and calves.

First of the gang to make his check flight was Floyd Stoneburg. Quoth he: "I guess I did alright."

The check instructor got sore with A/S Paro when the latter landed his ship downwind. Downwind Paro he is known as.

Max Whiteman has a new name--the grasshopper. He got that tag when he bounced all over the plane on a three-pointer.

To future flyers: you are the ones who have to keep those planes shinning.

LIFE IN A DORM

A dorm, for the benefit of those individuals fortunate enough not to live in one, is a rather large room built to accomodate 20 to 40 people; holds one hundred G-I style.

Living in a dorm is an experience no good A/S should miss. Only in a squad room could you have the thrill of waking up to the strains of the Air Corps Song 15 minutes before reveille. And where else could you have the pleasure of having a couple of colonels (Kentucky Style) dicuss with fervor the relative merits of the Georgia Squirrel as opposed to the North Carolina variety?

And the people one meets. Athletes who like to wrestle, will scar the floor with black marks from their G-I shoes, while knocking furniture around. Eager beavers who stretch out on the floor every night and do push ups until purple in the face are a nightly source of questionable entertainment.

The dorm is also the best place to find a detail. There's always someone there to G-I floors, police the area, etc. There's always someone singing, arguing, hammering, yelling, or studying. Those who study will explain how pleasant it is to hear an electric shaver buzzing away, night before the physics final.

On the whole, residents of the dormitory are as one when they say they wouldn't give up living there for anything. After all, there's never a dull moment and brother, we mean "NEVER".

Not long ago the fellows at Old East were thinking about composing T.S. slips on screens and drinking fountains. The last several days has seen both these necessities completely installed.

"HORATIO-AT-THE-BRIDGE" KENNEDY



"But, \*#!! Mr. Kennedy that's not a tourniquet--and it doesn't have to be loosened every-15 minutes."

# HISTORIC CARLISLE

J. PITZINGER



(Continued from last week)

This column seems always of late to be dealing with something concerning ghosts, but for once we'll try and stay away from the subject and tell you about a graveyard.

This graveyard is located at Meeting House Springs, northwest of Carlisle about two miles, near the south bank of the Conodoguinet Creek. It is on top of a hill which overlooks a stream about 500 feet away. A spring of water bubbles out of the ground along the edge of the stream at the foot of the hill, and according to old settlers, this stream had a great flow of water at one time causing it to shoot several feet into the air. The oldest grave is of the wife of the first preacher in this section. Bearing the date 1744, it is the oldest marked grave in Cumberland County and possibly west of the Susquehanna River. There are quite a few soldiers of the Revolutionary Army buried here, among them, Colonel Robert Magaw.

In the center of Carlisle are the four public squares, with their corresponding corners, namely, Court House, First Presbyterian Church, St. John Episcopal, and the Old Market House.

corner, where the old town pump was located. If a horse thief or a counterfeiter was caught, their ear would be cut off and nailed up before gathering in one of these squares. At one time the railroad ran down High Street flanked by the public squares.

One of the natural curiosities of Cumberland County is Boiling Springs. In not one place, but in many, the water boils and bubbles as if it were very hot. Yet, when you drink the water it is very cool and palatable. Not far away is the Old Forge, where bullets and cannons took their form to shorten the lives of many a redcoat during the Revolutionary War.

The Eager Eagle can be mailed home by merely placing it in an envelope and addressing it and placing "free" on the face. Any mail up to 3 ounces can be sent "free" by men in the armed forces.

THIS DOESN'T APPLY TO G-I SPICES

Know how to get shoes now that ration stamps are necessary? Of course, until the fifteenth of this month No. 17 stamps are valid. The best way from here on out, especially if you haven't No. 17, is to send to your ration board and request a special stamp available to men in service. Men in the armed forces are entitled to 3 pairs a year the same as are civilians.

THIRD LOUIES

LAUNDRY QUANDRY

AL HARTLEY

