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The EAGER EAGLE



Vol. 1, No. 9

Friday, July 9, 1943

Carlisle, Penna.

IMPORTANT AREA CTD MEETING

HELD IN READING; 32ND

C.O. IN ATTENDANCE

Major John D. Hartigan, Commanding Officer of the 32nd College Training Detachment returned Thursday from a two day conference with C.O.'s of six other CTD's in this area. The July 7 and 8 meetings were held at Albright College, Reading, Penna., home of the 7th CTD.

General problems of the college detachments were discussed, possibly due to the similiar organization of the various posts. Interchange of ideas proved valuable to the assembled commanders.

Albright College detachment staged a review accompanied by their sixteen piece band.

Pennsylvania State College and Williamsport-Dickinson Jr. College, also included in the detachments of this area were not present but plan to meet with the group when another scheduled meeting is held in the near future.

The group included the following officers:

- Capt. B.A. Passamante, 34th CTD,
Layfayette College, Easton, Pa.
- Capt. J.R. Roach, 333th CTD,
State Teachers Col., Kutztown, Pa.
- Capt. G.M. Green, 35th CTD,
Susquehanna U., Selinsgrove, Pa.
- Capt. M.H. McDuffie, 7th CTD,
Albright College, Reading, Pa.
- 1st Lieut. J.P. Smith, 6th CTD,
Bucknell U. Jr. Col., WilkesBarre, Pa.
- Capt. J.R. Crosby, 55th CTD,
Gettysburg College, Gettysburg, Pa.

At the meeting Major Henry W. Hume and Capt. R.L. Hinchee were also present, discussing the enlistments of 17 and 18 year old men now in high school. It was revealed that these men will be allowed to finish high school and then attend college.

It is interesting to note that Major Hume was a member of the second Pursuit Group in the last war and was decorated while a member of that group. He also was stationed at four different flying fields concurrently with Major Hartigan. We learn that this latest meeting afforded ample opportunity for the two men to discuss many pleasant and thrilling memories.

Lieut. Earl Smith reported to the MFSS Hospital Tuesday for an operation for paraspinal cyst.

COL. DABNEY TO REVIEW DETACHMENT

Colonel Albert S. Dabney, Assistant Commandant of the Medical Field Service School, Carlisle Barracks, will take this Review this Saturday morning.

Col. Dabney, a native of Cadiz, Ky., entered the service in July 1916, serving in El Paso, Texas 1916, Army Expeditionary Forces, 1918-1919, Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas 1924-1925, General Staff, Washington, D.C. 1928-1931, Army War College, 1931-1932, Executive Officer, Office of Surgeon General, Washinton D. C., 1935-1939, and is now serving his third tour at Carlisle Barracks since 1939.

OUTLINED PLANS FOR FELLOWSHIP HOUSE APPROACH REALITY

The procurement of the Alpha Chi Rho fraternity house for the off-duty use of students of this detachment appeared a step nearer reality this week. All necessary committees have been appointed and cover problems of policy, finance, personal, property, and planning.

Under the sponsorship of the churches of Carlisle, "Fellowship House", as the project is being called, will be available to A/S from 5 P. M. to 8 P. M. daily with longer hours on Saturdays and Sundays.

Stating definitely that their plans do not call for a duplication of USO objectives, the ministerial committee, which is steering the project, outlined the venture as one of a place for quiet, off duty fellowship and relaxation.

No amusement programs are being planned; the aim being directed towards a home-like atmosphere and gathering place where the fast tempo of the training routine can be cast aside for at least a short time daily.

PROMOTIONS FOR ONE OFFICER AND FOUR ENLISTED MEN

It was announced today by headquarters that a number of permanent party men and one officer of the detachment have received promotions. Lieutenant Leitz, newly arrived at Dickinson, was promoted to first lieutenant, and four enlisted men received higher ratings. These were Julius V. Mendelstein who was appointed Staff Sgt. John V. Werner, Sergeant, Pfc. John T. Brockman, corporal, and Private William M. Shealy to Private First Class.

The EAGER EAGLE

Published by the Aviation Students,
Army Air Force, 32nd College Train-
ing Detachment, Dickinson College,
Carlisle, Penna.

MAJOR JOHN D. HARTIGAN, COMMANDING.

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F.H. Puls-----Editorial Asst.

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M. Spinks N. Zaret

Correspondents

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Squadron B-----R. Bowen
Squadron C-----J. Shaffer
Squadron D-----M. Spinks
Squadron E-----W. Wilson

Columnists

The Windsock-----P. Zucker
Prop Wash-----F. Puls
Sports-----P. Wycoff
War Commentary-----M. Edwards

Mimeographer-----T. Vinson

LT. G. ANDERSON, PUB. REL. OFFICER

SQUADRON E WINS FIRST AWARD OF MERIT UNDER NEW 35-35-30 SYSTEM

Squadron E took full honors this week under the newly instituted point system of superiority.

Based on a hundred points, 35 of which are tallied for the least number of cumulative gigs during the week, 35 counted for the most business-like appearance of all marching formations between classes and to the mess hall, and 30 points to be garnered for the most precise drilling during Saturday morning parade, a Squadron must consistently look good.

As a reward for excellence, Squadron E was given open post Thursday night to attend the Carlisle theatre.

FORTY STUDENT OFFICERS ATTEND LIONS CLUB MEETING AS GUESTS

Student officers of the detachment enjoyed an acceptable change of routine Tuesday night when they attended an honor dinner tendered them by the Carlisle Lions Club. The forty men crowded the spacious lawn of the Carlisle Inn and in company with club members and other prominent citizens, made astounding inroads in the bountiful supplies of fried chicken set before them.

Mr. Kirby, president of the club, spoke a few words of welcome to the 32nd group, as did Mayor Miller of Carlisle. Another interesting guest was Colonel Mathews, U. S. Army, retired, who spoke on the effects of the advance in military aviation.

The lieutenants, captains, and group staff were called on to introduce themselves to the assemblage. Following the meal and formalities, a social fellowship was enjoyed and a few innings of softball topped off the affair.

CONWAY BLANKS OLD EAST BEFORE LARGE HOLIDAY CROWD

The Biddle Field stands were near capacity last Monday, as nearly every aviation student from the 32nd C. T. D. and a good majority of the townspeople of Carlisle came out to witness the rubber game between the two teams.

The game was started promptly at ten o'clock by Major Hartigan who tossed that all important first pitch of the game.

Conway took an early lead in the contest by gathering up two runs in the initial inning. Dick Shemamsky, who pitched every inning, did a brilliant job, and was never in trouble. He allowed just one safety during the entire game. The longest hit of the game was undoubtedly Eckenthal's triple into right center field during the fourth inning. The leading batter of the day was Auger, who collected two singles in three trips to the plate.--Final score was seven to zero which rated an "attention review" of the winners by the humble Old East rooters.

GENERAL ORDER NO. 7



To talk to no one
except in the line of duty.

IT'S A BIG 7 DAY
A WEEK JOB GETTING
FIELD BAG READY FOR 32ND

"Ham shrinks 38% between the time it is placed in the oven and the time it is taken out cooked. The army allotment of a half pound of meat per man is based on its uncooked weight. This is one of the simpler problems we have to contend with" said Chef Ernie Coder, as we asked him for some facts concerning the mess hall.

John W. Heinze and his son Charles took over the present dining hall Feb. 26 and served the first meal there on Feb. 28. "It was a shell of a place", said Mr. Heinze, the younger. "All it contained was one stove and piles of dust." The building was formerly the college gymnasium until the new one was erected about 12 years ago. The Heinzes operate the mess hall under sub-contract to Dickinson College. They have been in the food business for many years and control the Carlisle Inn and Heinze Food Store on Hanover Street.

A major problem was finding a staff to operate the place. Workers were recruited from homes--housewives and high school girls, ranging in age from 14 to 70. Between 50 and 60 employees work full-time from 4:30 in the morning to eight at night. Serving the food is but a small part of their job, as students who were treated to a taste of K.P. at Basic Training Centers should know.

Buying Food

Food supplies are purchased from private purveyors, specialists who have been in business for years. Meats come from Swift and Albert Brehm in Pitts. Sea food is brought from Philadelphia. Produce is secured locally when possible; from Baltimore when necessary. All the food is fresh. No powdered or frozen eggs or meat are ever used.

A short time ago, the medical department ordered discontinuation of the use of dish cloths. Since then water spots have caused many food trays to be rejected by students passing thru the cafeteria line. Spots on the compartmented trays are not due to dirt, grease, or any foreign matter, except hard limestone water. To eliminate the spots, a rinse in soft water is necessary. Special equipment for this purpose is on the way and will be installed soon.

Hotel Cuisine

The chief Chef, Ernie Coder, is an expert at cookery, having been connected with various hotel dining rooms in his career. Ordinarily, in army style, food may be cooked two or three hours ahead of time, and left standing until serving time. Much value is thereby lost. Here, the food is not cooked until the last possible moment, and is always brought directly from the stove to the counter.

Despite emergencies, such as 200 additional men to feed with two hour notice the Hall has always managed to have chow

PROFESSORIAL PORTRAITS



PROF. M.W. EDDY

After leaving the home of Professor Milton Eddy, we carefully wiped the door-knob and collected all our spare hairs. We had just been given an insight into what the modern criminologist can do. We weren't going to have a twenty-five year old murder pinned on us...not if we could help it.

And it could be done. This Hawkshaw of the laboratory is a specialist in hair, and can by the use of his 2700 dollar equipment, identify the owner of one teeny weeny individual hair. A look into his special photo-micrographic microscope reveals tiny characteristics as distinctive as fingerprints.

Dr. Eddy's avocation has been turned to a very practical use though...that of catching criminals. The Pennsylvania State Police call upon him not infrequently to solve crimes, as do others.

And by the way, in case you're interested, there are about 300,000 hairs on a human head.

Professor Eddy's background is just as fascinating as his hobby. An 11th generation American, dating back to the Puritans, his parents were missionaries in India where he was born. Dr. Eddy returned to the states at the age of two, however, and proceeded to get a formal American education. He took his bachelors degree as well as his masters at Northwestern, and finally received his Phd at the University of Pennsylvania. Since 1921 he has been a professor of Biology at Dickinson. His work, both in Biology and criminology has caused him to be listed in American Men of Science, the Who's Who of the scientific world.

This scientific Sherlock Holmes has only one weakness. Like his fictional counterpart, Dr. Eddy likes to play the violin...but only when there's no one at home. We haven't heard him, but if Eddy can do with the violin what he does with hair, look out Carneigie Hall!

ready on time. And plenty of it. Just how much is required may be judged by observing the following sample menu, based on the needs of 700 men:

Breakfast:	Dinner:
1800 eggs	350 lb. sirloin butt
900 grapefruit	300 lb. potatoes
50 gal. oatmeal	4 bush. green beans
700 1/2 pnt. milk	40 gal. fruit salad
48 cans evap. milk	100 10 inch pies
20 lb. coffee	120 loaves bread
120 doz. sweet roll	12 lb. butter
12 lb. butter	56 gal coffee
25 loaves bread	48 cans evap. milk
60 lb. jelly	

THE WIND SOCK

I wanted Wings Dept: The fliers have become familiar enough with the various instructors to categorize them already, we hear. The hot pilots claim that they fall into three general classes.

First, there is the broken record type of instructor. He, she or it, (as the case may be) talks interminably while in the air; screaming, berating, giving advice, and cursing the shaky student, who sits with palsied hands at the control. Said instructor also has the habit of repeating with endless monotony, "Keep the wing up, etc." Some even have developed their technique to such a degree that they have dispensed with the use of Gosports. Sheer lung power does it.

The second type of instructor is the silent species. These individuals preserve a strict silence throughout all maneuvers. Which brings to mind the story of the student who lost altitude to 50 feet before the instructor calmly tapped him on the shoulder and said, "I think you'd better give her a little right rudder, son."

The third type is the acrobatic, or cotton duster instructor. He believes in mock dog fights, outside loops, Innelmans and the like. He's the reason that flyers are required to carry maximum insurance. He's also the reason students speak so witsfully of terra firma...the more firma, the less terror.

Say, in case you fellows from Old East haven't heard, we have a new Lieutenant.



Recent Directive to Old East Denizens:—"In Meeting Formations Double Time Outdoors."

TWO HOSPITAL CASES PAST WEEK

Dick Flemming escaped with nothing more serious than a slightly lacerated and painfully sore ear Wednesday after he walked into the path of a revolving propellor at the Wilson airport. He received emergency treatment at the MFSS hospital, but was discharged the next day. Bob Woodhouse, stellar third baseman for Old East team, suffered a cracked leg bone (fama) last Monday in the public game at Middle Field. He has been receiving care at the MFSS hospital, but is expected to be back on the campus before long.

The average soldier entrains eight times between induction into the army and shipment overseas.



HOW TO DEVELOP "PILOT NERVES" IN ONE EASY LESSON

Keep that nose up, what 'ya want to do, dive us?----your right wing is drooping, correct it----come on, you've got to act faster than that----You're going to stall on those banks if you keep on putting the nose up any higher----That direction is the airfield----what's the matter, you lost?----For crying out loud, man, these things were made to fly, not to slide all around the sky----You're losing altitude, correct it----We cruise at 2000 r.p.m., not 2100. Now correct it and keep it there----There goes your right wing again----Say, what kind of a party were you at last night, you fly about like a zombie----What did I tell you about allowing for the wind? Well, do something about it. Don't just sit there looking at the scenery----Watch that altimeter. This isn't a picnic; you're flying----You're making that turn downwind when you're supposed to be making it up-wind, or had you noticed that fact?----Now you've stalled it! What are you going to do about it? Here, let me have those controls. This is the way to do it----How many times have I told you to keep that nose up? If you can't keep that #&% nose up you can call it a day and take us back to the field----All right, let's see you take this ship in for a landing. You know what to do----Watch those telephone wires. Want to crash?----Now level off----You're still too high----Pull back gently on the stick. GENTLY I said----You don't zoom these planes----Back, back, now you're on the ground. Taxi off the runway----not so fast, you want to take off again? What's the matter with you, don't you ever listen to what I say?----All right, stop the ship over there. Make out your report sheets. You did pretty good today.

SQUADRONS ATTEN-SHUN

SQUADRON A

Paul "Goldie" Goldman has been trying hard to take Cremo's place at F.O.'ing. Everybody agrees that he's doing a good job.

We wonder if that house party that R. "Beak" Allen went on last week-end in Columbia, Penna. was like one of those ole time S.A.E. flings?

Any Saturday or Sunday nite you can find Mr. Del Vecchio at the milk bar-- with a different dame each time.

"I think that I shall never see, a picture lovlrier than me," F. Apgar.

What is this new organization for which ex-top-kick Broussard is group commander?

A question at classification is, "What is your philosophy of life?" Maybe Jack Atkinson could give us a good answer.

It is rumored that Enriette has stiff competition from a group staff member concerning a brunette in the north end of Conway Hall.

L.E. "Charlie" Barnett is still riding high on his authority as senior C.Q. RedBaylor is trying to fill his shoes.

It seems that Mooreland Park has served the purpose for many a fellow in Sqdn. A. How about it "Red" Baird?

"Tiger" Alberts doesn't look very "catlike" in the new program for tumbling.

It seems that Monty Beville has found out the finer things of life and has turned out to be a regular fellow. We expect "Hut Daddy" to change for the better any day.

"Slick" Donalson automatically challenged Van Tuyle immediately after the latter finished first in the 100 yard dash in Monday's tournament.

M. C. Bain wasn't passing out cigars Monday afternoon, but it seemed the occasion was there.

Calvin Bishop and R. R. Blasi plan to make a life study of geography since they have found it so extremely interesting in the course they are now taking.

SQUADRON B

We hear Squadron A has put in a requisition for twenty crying towels.

After last Tuesday night Squadron B recommends that they also apply for ten pair of dark glasses and tin cups. As you were; tin is a priority, so they had best choose lead.

Dan Boowne expressed the consensus of Squadron B when he said, "This was the best week-end yet." The only improvement we can reccommend is to have a four day week end every week.

What has happened to "Golden Boy" Firshammer recently? Has he gone into the quiet lately.

Fred Ehbers seems to be quite a camera addict. At least he has some nice snap shots.

That beam that glows over Matt Picatage incessantly was about to stretch from ear to ear Monday night. He really went to town on "Boogie Woogie Washer Woman."

Bennie G. Bunn wants to know what this thing they call open post is. He claims he hasn't had an open post in seven weeks.

Mort Silberman had just too much open post this week-end. Tuesday morning he sounded like a boy between ten and teens when he counted cadence. Can't say we blame him ater three days with the Mrs. We all liked the week-end.

Was that Hagen Bright we heard climb out of bed at 0200 Tuesday night and shout "Guards post", then roll over and go back to sleep?

What was it Fred Budde saw in Gettysburg Sunday that called for a return visit? Surely not an old college chum; maybe it was sight of a new college chum.

A "Southern Belle" won the Civil War over. Twenty Yankees surrendered to her smile when the Gettysburg bus passed one of the boys from the University of Tennessee and the O.A.O.

With guard duty rolling around much too regularly, Squadron B has a new sqdn. song: "Don't set around Much Anymore."

What was the big animal game hunters Pranger, Robillard, Pollard and Langley were stalking last Sat. nite? You high flyers had best stick to the air for your "game", so we hear.

Did you find "Googe" under the table Saturday night, "Junior" Sherlock, or had Dick Shemansky taken over said choice spot

On Biddle Field Tuesday "Red" Haight asked for a baseball so he would know left from right. He sure knows his baseball, even if he doesn't know left from right. You can ask Old East about that if you are not sure.

After such a weak end your correspondent is too fagged out to write more.

SQUADRON C

That New York jitterbug and big time operator, Frank Slovak, finally gave the girls of Carlisle a break by showing Betty that bashful big town style of his. He only dances fast tunes until they're played, then it's just the slow ones. The boys of Squadron C think you can't dance, Frank.

The other day a card arrived for M. Slipsin with the most glowing tributes that one man could send to another; it was signed "from an ardent admorer, M. Slipsin."

We all have trouble shaving at 6 a.m. but no one has used tooth paste for shaving yet; how about that Layden?

Who was that sergeant of the guard from Conway who used an insufficient staff to raise the wrong flag without firing the cannon at reveille the other morning? Take a bow, Mr. Slipsin,

Wilbanks Store, due to the many requests, will again reopen with Bob "Cowboy" Lowther as master of ceremonies. Now Fearless Scroxtton will be able to get his Doctor Wells regularly again.

Being just a pvt. in the airforces didn't prevent Harry Snyder from calling a couple of flying captains to attention when they failed to return his salute over in Farrisburg last Saturday.

A/S Herron says, "Do right and fear no man; don't write and fear no woman."

Perhaps a certain A/S should try to control the language of his girl friend; at least in public.

Squadron C again takes honors, even when it comes to a track meet. Last Monday Bobby Lowther vaulted over the wire at 12'6" and Slovak and J. D. Smith ended up as the only runners in the half-mile event. Take a bow, misters.

The next time there is a trip or a party announced, count him out says Don Sauer. He claims that the pretty girls couldn't even be passed off on a sailor.

Now that we have a standard gig list, we of Conway expect that there will be a sharp increase in the amount of tours usually reported by the lucky inmates here; they say a new broom sweeps clean.

We hear that while A/S Flink was waiting for his mother's train, he joined ranks with two flying officers who decided to honor him with the bill at the Tropical Room; I'll lend him two cents.

After looking at the many mistakes on the newest gig sheet, we think that if we are on the "Cadet System", the A/S students should have the privilege of starting any unfair gigs and have their case reviewed by a student court composed of either the Group Staff, or of the various squadron officers.

Mother's little soldier, John Duryea, gets honorable mention as the "Sweetest" C.Q. of the week. Say, how we would love them if they were all like that!

It's rumored that certain flyers of Squadron C have been practicing for the paratroops by leaping out of apartment windows, without shutes.

A/Sers Eich and Senke have been floating on a cloud since they heard their O.A.O's are to visit the fair city of Carlisle next week-end. Let's hope that they can float off those tours that they have piled up.

Al Ely has the distinction of having the most shapely legs in the squadron.

SQUADRON D

Come Fifts of Julys, or Reigns of Menog, the men of Squadron D busy themselves with the simple pleasures, out of which grow the whispers of the moment.

Which are:

In the upper right hand corner of their free mail, Roland Smith and Dick Solberg write, not "free", but "on the house".

Well, hurrah, Rosenthal finally made the baseball team. How 'bout that sharp job he did as waterboy during Monday's game?

Spectators on the dugout end of the Old East bleachers were amazed by a sudden cold shower during the game. A water pipe burst directly back of the bleachers; burst with mighty spray, drenching the fans. Athlete Van Tuyle prevented further damage by heroically grasping the rupture with his bare hand. He held it until the plumbers came. Which was practically instantaneously.

Szitas had quite a "fiel'" day over the long week-end.

Tillman's girl-friend, the "most beautiful girl in the world", is coming down tomorrow for the third straight week. All the way from her homw town.

Paul Teagues 27th birthday this week puts him up with Stull as one of the two old men of the barracks.

When will MacArthur Spellman learn that one does not come to attention with his hands in his pockets!

Gordon Tucker is beaming--his girl-friend will be here a week longer than he thought. Incidentally, why is it that they call Gordon "Smoothie"?

Said Moore to John Mitchell, WWhat do you mean by eating up my share of my roommates candy?"

Over a week ago, Spicketts, Stack, and Spicer were uncerimoniously ousted from their beloved 1st floor, 1st section room ro make way fro group staff members.

Van Tuyle wrote a letter to "Doc Savage" Turner's heartbeat. And Turner has not heard from her since. Could that be a coincidence?

The third time Ozzie Spicer ever was on a bike, he rode 36 miles. Way out to Laurel Lake. We hear that the reason he is called "Ozzie" is because of his Oswald Rabbit-like fondness for carrots.

Squadron D softball players hereby challenge any team, or combination of teams in the 32nd CTD or surrounding territory. They haven't been beaten yet. Are you listening?

We have our own opinion of a sergeant who puts his own roommates on latrine detail--expecially when a dozen other guys were sitting around too. Yeah, we mean you, Air Cadet R. S. Spencer.

A fine spirit of democracy has permeated D. Former Squadron Adjutant Parkins and 1/8 Lt. Stansoll have been seen with sleeves rolled up and plenty details.

One certain 5th period geography class is driving certain of its members stark, raving mad. They come out muttering, "What's communism got to do with wind-currents?----Do apes have a free moving thumb?"

SQUADRON D (con't)

Bruce Stearns almost wore a hole thru his finger when he laid aside his flute and started benging the band's bass drum.

As a parting shot, we would like to remark, gently, that we like our hair cut just the way it is---1 1/2 inches long.

SQUADRON E

The boys in Old East have discovered that "Police" does not mean that they are going to play cops and robbers.

Carl Wild really lived up to his name last week-end. Did you really apply for K.P., Carl?

Fred Whal has been trying in vain to disguise his Doc Savage-like "restless, gold-flaked eyes".

A great many /Sers met new gals during the civilian reception on Monday. So sorry we haven't all the dope yet.

Our new Dr. Wells representative, Will Stevens, has really been on the beam of late. He also has been seen doing a left flank with both feet off the ground.

We hear that 1/2 a man Vasconcellas, has been sliding down walls. Will some one please offer an explanation?

Plaster casts and fifty pound weight afe going to several arm swinging boys. "Dudah" Zeller flaps 'em as if he were trying to fly.

Warning to any of you other squadron men who may be thinking of playing tricks on our S.C. at nite, or did you see him run Shaffer?

Varnade and Waldmier became very much interested in Scranton last week-end, or at least some girls from there.

"Married life has its advantages", sighs Dick Wicker, as he sees Whitmore peacefully snoozing away his open post.

Sight of the week???? The new pipes of Ryan White and Sherbourne.

"Spike" Zwahlen may be one of our quiet members, but he hasn't missed a Sat nite date yet.

Toubeaus, Toubeaux; the name haunts me, but I can't think of anything to write about you, Earnie.

Who laughed in room 406 during SMI? Just what is the fire hazard in there, boys?

Most of the Squadron E boys have dates now, thanks to Zetkov's Date Bureau.

We are glad to note that J.J. Girard has taken over a special drill platoon. He promises to make soldiers of most of those 2 week wonders from Atlantic City.

R. "Pomer" Young, our imitator, is happy again. Reason being that he has some new material to work on.

If anyone living around the Flyers can get to sleep before 2300 it is a sure bet that they will dream of planes.

The actions of Sledge and Rubidge have earned them the title of very bashful boys.

We want you to realize that D. Yazak

isn't wasting any time when he is writing his letters. Take a good look this week-end, boys.

Why do dog lovers call Ed Waldo "Fearless"?

Our hot third baseman, Woodhouse, fractured his leg during that ball game Monday. Woodie sort of likes it out at the hospital, though.

One of our notorious boys found out that the 380 is twice around the track.



A WEEK OF IMPORTANT EVENTS

Mars was getting up his appetite again for action. This past week the belligerents seemed ready, willing and able to answer his chow call.

The United States opened up a new offensive in the South Pacific. The invasion of Jap held islands along the fringe of the Nipponese Empire seems to be a test on the practicability of taking the southern road to Japan proper. If we have to go through another Guadalcanal we will strike from other points to. This time we also have enough air bases in the vicinity to protect our troops, and to keep the enemy from greatly fortifying his position. The Japs have suffered heavy losses from the first reports coming in. We've sunk 11 warships and ten cargo ships so far.

The Germans have started a late drive into Russia, but it has been noticeable by its lack of progress. Whether it is an attempt to recapture the city of Voronezh on the Don, or the beginning of another drive south, is still to be seen.

A private had disappeared from his post and could not be found anywhere. His commander warned the populace that if he did not turn up safe and sound, they would be severely punished. The next day the private turned up in a somewhat inebriated, tho otherwise healthy, condition. This made little difference to the stern commander and the government he represented. That same day, the soldiers opened fire on the peaceful people near the Marco Polo Bridge. The date was July 7, 1937. The invader was Japan, and the victim, China. The Japs opened the attack confident of a quick victory. The little men of Nippon believed the war would be over by Christmas of that year, for the Chinese were poorly armed and not unified. This week the war entered its seventh year and the Japs are still looking for that quick victory. They are now facing the forces of America and England, as well as those of General Chiang Kai-shek. The Japa are running out of new faces.

HISTORIC CARLISLE

MFSS CARLISLE BARRACKS NEWS

No town of its size in the United States can lay claim to as many historic associations as can Carlisle--local citizens aver. Some isolated facts to substantiate their assertion follows:

Washington's Army

At southern end of College Street--General Washington, Secretary Alexander Hamilton and the cabinet, and an army of 8,000 men, encamped here on Saturday, October 3, 1794 on their way to quell the Whiskey Insurrection. Army encampment extended north and east into Carlisle Birthplace "Lewis the Robber"

(The American Robin Hood)

150 feet West on Chapel avenue, off South Hanover street--"Lewis the Robber" most colorful outlaw in American History, bandit, philosopher, coiner, philanthropist, organizer of the first New York gunmen, Litterateur and gentleman bandit, born here, enlisted in army, deserted, captured, sentenced to death, commuted, imprisoned in Hession Guard House at Army School, from where he escaped, pursuing an astounding career, finally dying wounded at Bellefonte jail, sincerely repentant, after writing his life in a masterpiece of English and moral philosophy.

The Cave

Natural cave, one mile North of intersection of Louthier and West streets. Used by Lewis the Robber, Indians, and Outlaws. Rumor says there are connections with it under Carlisle houses.

JULY 5TH OPEN POST RECEPTION SURPASSES LIBERAL EXPECTATIONS

Several hundred townspeople and relatives of 32nd students were present at the ball game at Biddle Field Monday morning. The crowd increased after lunch and by the time of the formal review and retreat ceremonies there appeared to be more visitors than students on the post. The open house period, during which time the visitors inspected the living quarters, saw a constant stream of people making the inspection under the direction of members of the group staff. A great crowd of students and visitors were present on the lawn near the P-X during the concert by the orchestra and choir.

In the evening when the students were allowed open post a large contingent from the 32nd attended the show at Stark Field.

As a matter of record, we feel it incumbent upon us to report the multitude of compliments the civilian friends and visitors made regarding the attitude and orderliness of the detachment.

Col. F. S. Gillespie, British Medical Liaison officer recently returned from the North African front, spoke to the faculty of the MFSS last week. Recommendations by the men in the field for improvement of the medical service on the fighting fronts were received.

Vincent Lopez and his orchestra dedicated the July 3rd program of "Luncheon With Lopez," a $\frac{1}{2}$ hour musical variety show over Mutual, to Carlisle Barracks.

CARLISLE BARRACKS HOSPITAL HAS RECORD NUMBER OF CASES FROM 32ND.

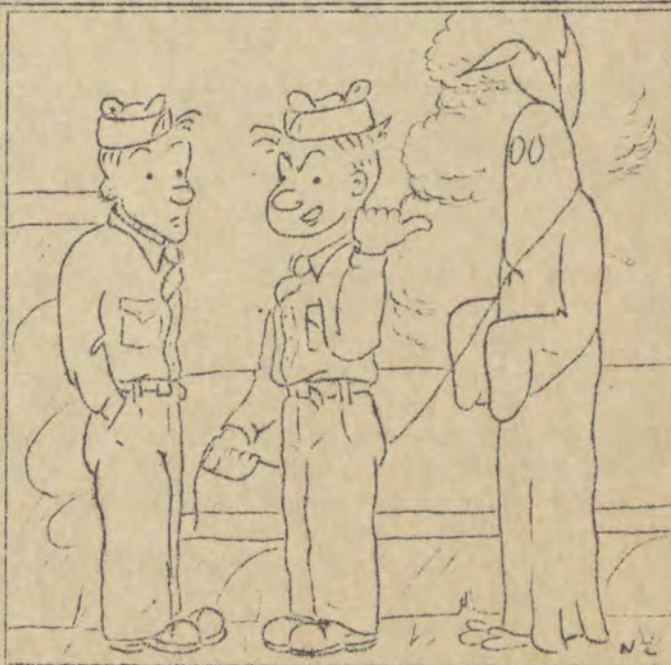
Dick Serven of Squadron C was taken to the hospital following an ill-advised leap from his upper bunk Friday morning. Broken ankle, they fear.

Wm. Carroll, Bernard Levowsky, and Arthur Carrol, who have been receiving treatment at the MFSS hospital since the latter part of April are on the road to complete recovery, we learn. All three have been suffering from rheumatic fever and recently appeared before the medical board for medical discharge advisement.

Pfc. Arthur Wood, infirmary attendant entered the barracks hospital for treatment and observation.

Jim Slade, also of Squadron C, has been making a rapid recovery from minor surgery at the same place, we are glad to report.

Speaking of Orchestras, the MFSS swing band will make an appearance in the near future on the lawn near our P-X. It is an event we await with pleasure.



"He's been hanging around ever since Joe Pitzinger stopped writing that 'Historic Carlisle' column."