

# Dickinson College Archives & Special Collections

<http://archives.dickinson.edu/>

## Documents Online

**Title:** *Eager Eagle* (Vol. 1, No. 10)

**Date:** July 17, 1943

**Location:** O-Original-1943-1

### Contact:

Archives & Special Collections  
Waidner-Spahr Library  
Dickinson College  
P.O. Box 1773  
Carlisle, PA 17013

717-245-1399

[archives@dickinson.edu](mailto:archives@dickinson.edu)

We Welcome  
The  
Underclassmen  
Heh! Heh!

# EAGER EAGLE

560 Days  
Since  
Pearl Harbor

VOL. 1, No. 10

SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1943

CARLISLE, PENNSYLVANIA

## Businessmen Sponsor Eagle

### CTD Holds Open Post For College

High Light Of Affair Was Music By Musical Medicos. A-S Attend Open Air Concert

The commanding officer of the detachment held open house Thursday afternoon and evening for the faculty and students of Dickinson College. Ice cream, cookies, and other edibles were "on the house" at the Post Exchange for the guests. Air school students as well as the college teachers and civilian students filled the lawn between the P-X and the loggia of the Phi Psi house to hear easy-to-listen-to Musical Medicos from Carlisle Barracks.

Unanimous approval was voiced for the visiting musicians. Under the direction of Sgt. Hartman, the sixteen-piece band played a smooth hour long concert from 6:15 to 7:15. The group is known as one of the best service orchestras in the country and already has a wide reputation in military circles. They only recently won a bid to a Major Bowes contest and plan to attend this in the near future.

Earlier in the afternoon the Musical Medicos made a series of recordings in the college music rooms, under the direction of Prof. Schecter, college music instructor.

The guests of the reception session viewed the dining hall during the evening meal. The other guests on the post, members of the orchestra, also were in the mess hall, in a more active capacity, eating the evening meal with the students of the war college.

The courtesies of open post reception for the Dickinson faculty and regular students was a gesture in cognizance of the amicable relations between the war college and regular school and a mark of good will toward the faculty.

### MENTORS OF 32nd



The men largely concerned with the destinies of the 32nd CTD as they appeared at the Commencement ceremonies of Dickinson College, earlier this summer. They are, left to right, Brigadier General Addison D. Davis, U.S.A., M.C.; Dr. Fred P. Corson, President of Dickinson College; Major John D. Hartigan, A.C.

Gen. Davis is Commandant of Medical Field Service School, Carlisle, which place is

The 32nd College Training Detachment (Aircraft), AAF, wishes to express its gratitude and appreciation of the sympathetic cooperation of Brig. General Addison D. Davis, U.S.A., and his Staff, in helping and guiding us in the many problems which have presented themselves, and which Carlisle Barracks, as our parent station, has helped to solve.

**JOHN D. HARTIGAN,**  
Major, A. C.,  
Commanding.

concerned with many problems of the 32nd CTD.

Dr. Corson is, of course, in charge of coordinating the college's facilities and the air force training requirements.

Major Hartigan is commanding officer of the 32nd, coming here early in April from Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

At the time the above picture was taken, General Davis had just received the honorary degree of doctor of science awarded by Dickinson College.

### LIEUTENANT REPORTS FOR DUTY

First Lieutenant Jack Boyt reported to the 32nd CTD Friday for permanent assignment. He was formerly a Staff Officer at the 328th CTD, Duquesne University, located in Pittsburgh.

More recently he reported to Maxwell Field for reassignment to this station.

### Budget Of \$2700 Will Operate Post Home

Church Association Announces August First Opening Of Fellowship House

Plans have been virtually completed by the church council of Carlisle whereby the Fellowship House project will be opened to Dickinson Aviation Students August 1st.

At a meeting Monday night, Major John D. Hartigan conferred with the general committee in charge of the project and assisted in planning the administration of the undertaking.

The Alpha Chi Rho Fraternity House has been leased with an estimated \$2,700 annual budget requirement. This sum includes \$75 monthly rental, lights, and heat, in addition to wages for a house mother, whose services will be required whenever the house is open.

#### Open Daily

Fellowship House will be open daily from 6:00 P. M. to 8:00 P. M., and on Saturdays and Sundays after 2:00 P. M. The house mother, yet to be designated, will be present each day to receive the boys and supervise operation of the house. Ministers will be present each week day from 6:00 to 8:00 and on Saturdays and Sundays from 2:00 to 4:00 for any service they can render to young men seeking their advice or companionship.

It is believed that the house can be opened by August 1st, or a date soon thereafter. Intended as a place of fellowship for Air Corps students at Dickinson College, the house will be open not alone to the boys but also to their parents on out-of-town visits.

Costs of maintaining Fellowship House will be met through volunteer contributions by members of Carlisle Protestant churches.

### G-I HOP IS SCHEDULED FOR NEXT FRIDAY

A week to go and the fellows are already looking forward to another flyers dance in the gym. The event has been scheduled for next Friday night in the gym with music by the 32nd Detachment Orchestra.

The men who are eligible to attend—the three upper classes—are allowed to invite their wives or friends to attend the affair. In addition to this, feminine accompaniment has been assured by the USO, which is arranging for a number of young ladies affiliated with that organization to be present.

Open post will begin at 8:00 o'clock, with the dance proper getting under way at 8:30. Dancing will continue until 11:00 o'clock an open post ceases at 11:30, which should be time enough. In case any of our readers wonder, bed check has already been scheduled for 12:30 that night.

A worthwhile purpose and a concentrated effort—the two requirements for success. Both were applied to the venture assumed by the business men of Carlisle and as a result this carefully printed sheet is issued. Heretofore, the 32nd Detachment paper has appeared in the rather indifferent dress of mimeograph reproduction.

The tale of the evolution of the Eagle to a legitimately printed effort is the story of a cooperative, progressive group of retailers working together. Without hope of direct monetary returns, twenty members of the Carlisle Chamber of Commerce, Retail Merchant's Bureau, have advanced a substantial sum which pays the cost of printing this publication. John and Chas. Heinze, members of the Retail Merchants Bureau, and operators of the 32nd Mess Hall, have secured the support of a number of food and supply purveyors who have likewise been generous in furthering this good will gesture towards the War College.

A listing of the firms participating will appear in succeeding issues of the Eager Eagle.

#### Men Appreciative

Aware of the fact that this post had no funds from which to draw an amount sufficient to properly print a paper of this nature, and realizing that a detachment paper served a definite purpose as a morale institution, the Carlisle businessmen as well as the out-of-town purveyors, readily agreed to sponsor the project. Up until this time our position was clearly not optimistic as far as being assured of a printed paper was concerned. We are plainly aware of the fact that had it not been for the work of the business group we would still have been without a representative newspaper.

While we are not able to offer anything more substantial than our sincere appreciation of the sum turned over to us for this purpose, we do believe that any group which will give so open-heartedly for such an unselfish cause will be remunerated by increased confidence and continued good will of their constituents.

Now that the paper is legibly and properly printed, many additional copies will be sent home to the parents and relatives of young men on the Dickinson campus. It will be, more than ever, an index of CTD life in pleasant Pennsylvania.

### SQUADRONS PROUD OF NEW GUIDONS

Tuesday afternoon, the usual impressive retreat ceremony was further enhanced by blue guidons for the individual squadrons. The banners, which



contain the name of the detachment, Air Corps Insignia, and Squadron letter, make the various squadrons easily distinguishable.

The guidon's history goes back to cavalry days, where it was exclusively used. Later, it was adopted by the infantry and other arms of the service, and now the Air Corps uses it for Squadron designations.

### Vivacious Young Lady To Visit Campus Monday And Give With The Lyrics

"Everybody likes her," is the consensus of opinion when gay young Judy Garland is mentioned. Students of the 32nd will have a chance to verify their opinions Monday afternoon when the popular and vivacious actress and songstress pays Dickinson war college a visit.

The Star of many films and musicals will give the fellows of the detachment something to talk about for days to come when she takes time out from a busy afternoon and evening schedule at Carlisle Barracks to sing for the air school.

According to advanced information, it appears probable that Judy will display her brunette loveliness to the receptive students between 5:30 and 6:00 Monday afternoon. Whether she will wow 'em at the mess hall or will appear on the loggia of the permanent party quarters near the P-X



Judy Garland

will probably be determined by the weather.

The pretty celebrity will ar-

rive at Carlisle Barracks in the middle of the afternoon, and will be accompanied by her mother, her pianist and her manager. She will be received by Brig. Gen. Addison D. Davis, the commander, and Mrs. Davis, and will have dinner with the men of the post.

A special stage is being constructed at the Barracks for her eight o'clock appearance at Stark Field. She will also sing for soldier patients at the MFSS hospital.

Judy's appearance here and at the Barracks is sponsored by the USO Camp Shows, Inc., and MFSS special services office. Miss Garland has made frequent appearances before service groups between her professional singing engagements. Two weeks ago she sang on a Gershwin program with the Philadelphia Orchestra in Robin Hood Dell before a record crowd of 15,000.

# EAGER EAGLE

Published for and edited by the Aviation Students, Army Air Force, 32nd College Training Detachment, Dickinson College, Carlisle, Penna.

**MAJOR JOHN D. HARTIGAN, AC...** Commanding Officer

H. H. Wilson ..... Editor-in-Chief  
F. H. Puls ..... Editorial Assistant  
N. Zaret ..... Illustrator

### Features

P. Zucker F. Budde  
M. Spinks E. Garshinsky

### Correspondents

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

### Columnists

Windsock ..... P. Zucker  
Prop Wash ..... F. Puls  
Sports ..... P. Wycoff  
Background For War ..... M. Edwards

Opinions contained herein are not to be construed as official War Department policies.

## Band Now Happy As "Swing Club"

### Organization Gains New Men And Additional Instrumentation; Has Own Officers

Following the usual series of rumors and false reports as well as a threat to the security of Club 22, the 32nd CTD band has been moved to the squad room in the 2nd section of Old East. Happy at finally becoming an homogeneous group, the 22 noisemakers quickly dubbed their new home, the "Swing Club."

Professor Schechter, band director, gave the following reasons for consolidating the band:

1. The band will be a single unit in formations and the Old East group will no longer have to wait for Conway.
2. It will improve the band's morale.
3. Only one place will be annoyed by diligent musicians, rather than several.

Referring to this third reason, Prof. Schechter brought forth this very apropos gem by Robert Schumann: "If you're going to be a musician, you can have no consideration for your neighbors." The professor, incidentally, has had bands for some 33 years, ever since his high school days. He directed the band with the 23rd engineers AEF in the last war, and was with the St. Louis Civic Orchestra in 1920. Says the band's guiding spirit: "In 30 years, I have never found a group as easy to work with as this one. The boys are intelligent, cooperative, and willing to work."

The band's ranks have been swelled by a dozen of the new men, among whom are several excellent musicians. Unique notes will be added by an oboist, McInich, who was a senior at the Eastman school of music, and a flutist; A. L. Friedman, who played with the Albany Symphony Orchestra. Ace trombonist R. W. White will be assisted by neophyte P. F. Dargan. The dance band has gained a hot tenor man in H. R. Keller. The new total of 36 men should make an imposing racket on Biddle Field.

#### Band Officers

Captain ..... White  
Lieutenants... Sarsfield, Baird  
First Sergeant ..... Stearn  
Supply Sergeant ..... Hammock  
Guide Sergeant ..... Stickles  
Platoon Sergeants—  
Beville, Blasi, Vastola  
Corporals—  
Atkinson, Allen, Bacon  
Pijot, Pishotta

The Curtis-Wright Corporation revealed that recently a vertical airplane fin measuring 11 by 10 feet was transported by airplane from Buffalo to Miami. The fin, too large to pass through the door of a freight car, was fastened to the belly of a crutis transport. This bit of ingenuity graphically illustrates the not too remote possibility of flying huge replacements parts to battle zones.

### IT COULDN'T HAPPEN HERE WE KEEP INSISTING

Fort Custer has a parallel to the famous "yoo-hoo" incident. A WAC chauffeur drove past a column of boys from the 466th. A whistle was begun by those in the rear ranks and was taken up by those in front as the car approached the head of the column. There the car stopped and a colonel stepped out. What he said to the officer in charge is not known.

But that evening the embarrassed officer marched said boys up to Eagle Lake, near the station hospital, and had the boys whistle to their hearts content. It is reported there were a lot of puckered lips in the regiment that night.

## To New Aviation Students Of 32nd College Training Detachment

It is my privilege to welcome you to Dickinson College, which is one of the most distinguished in America, and the 12th oldest Institution of Learning, in these United States.

You are given an opportunity to come into contact with some of the most worthy and stable traditions of this country—traditions which are motivating us in the present struggle for the maintenance of Liberty throughout the entire World.

Knowing Jefferson Barracks, and having been an Officer there, one is cognizant of the thorough training which you have received under Col. Tenney.

We were told that the men who were coming in this group were picked men, and the records which have been looked over by these Headquarters, have substantiated this fact.

We know that you will maintain the standard of the Post from which you came, as well as accepting and conforming to the high ideals, both of Dickinson College and this Detachment.

We are glad to have you here, and know that your performance will be a continuation of the record which you already have made.

**JOHN D. HARTIGAN,**  
Major, Air Corps  
Commanding

## BACKGROUND FOR WAR

Transported by 2,000 vessels, the largest invasion fleet in history (only 850 ships were used in the United State's landings in North Africa), British, Canadian and American troops stormed ashore on the rocky, but gentle sloping southern coast of Sicily, at 3:00 A. M. last Saturday morning. The operations, which extended along a 100-mile front, were carried out after the Island had been subjected to a daily merciless bombardment for a month. Sicily has an area of 9,930 square miles, most of which is mountainous. Its population numbers about 4,000,000.

Five days after the original landings, which were made with no naval opposition, and little artillery fire from the coastal batteries, the Allied troops were fanning out from their firmly entrenched positions in the southeastern part of the island. At least 12 airfields were seized, and a score of cities and towns captured. Among the populated areas captured were the important east coast ports of Augusta, and Syracuse. Also taken were Gela, Licata, Ragusa, and Palazzolo. Palazzolo is 20 miles inland from Syracuse. Close to 10,000 prisoners have already been taken. Most of these were Italians.

British and Canadian troops are rapidly driving up the east coast of Sicily toward the key port of Catania. At latest reports, the fall of this city of 250,000 is imminent. Catania, Sicily's chief export port for refined sulphur, is only 55 miles south of Messina, the ferry terminus on the northeastern tip of the island. It is separated from the Italian mainland by the two-mile wide Straits of Messina.

American troops have hurled back strong German tank and infantry counter-attacks in the Gela area. Other American forces are driving ahead from our most westerly base of Licata toward Agrigento. Agrigento is connected by both rail and highway along the coast with Marsala and Trapani, and north, across the island to the large harbor and capital city of Sicily, Palermo.

Despite its mountainous terrain, which is topped by the 10,741-foot peak of Mt. Etna in the northeast, the Island has excellent communications. The railroads and good highways that traverse Sicily have favored our forces.

The invasion of Sicily, more than any other single operation

## BITTER ARE THE TEARS OF REMORSE

Pride goeth before a fall—and you can say that again, say Bernard Rephan and Art Vincent to Old East.

A week ago Saturday, while the two trustees were canoeing on the meandering Susquehanna in Harrisburg they espied two young lovelies on the bank eyeing them with evident interest. Eager to display their prowess with the birchwoods, the duo decided to cut a couple of mean waves, as it were. All of a sudden it happened—yeah, they overturned. After floundering about in the water and enduring the ignomy of feminine laughter, they clambered out on the bank and made their way to the YMCA where they spent two impatient hours waiting for their clothes to dry.

"Disgusting," said Rephan.

An evening of baseball is a future event on the detachment calendar following a challenge issued by Dickinson students. The playing date will be set in the near future and the game will be played in evening hours.

thus far, shows the extent to which the Allies have been able to coordinate their forces into a single unit. While American and British bombers rained their deadly explosives on the Axis positions, British, Greek and American warships laid down a heavy barrage from the sea. Catania is now receiving the main force of these combined operations.

While the resistance of the Germans in Sicily is increasing, the early successes that our forces had, would seem to indicate that the Axis was caught off balance. The bulk of the enemy forces seem to be in the western part of the Island which is nearest to Tunisia. The Germans and Italians must have miscalculated where the Allies would strike. This blunder gave us a chance to strengthen our beachheads, and to advance our positions in a three-prong drive, consolidating as we went along.

Our operations on New Georgia are meeting with continued success. American forces closing in on Munda from the east have penetrated to within a mile of that important seaport. In the second battle of Kula Bay, our navy sent a Japanese cruiser and three destroyers to the bottom.

The air war in the Pacific is all in our favor. The Allied air forces are carrying out daily raids against Rabaul on New Britain, Lae and Salamaua on New Guinea, and Munda on New Georgia, dropping tons of bombs in each raid.

## LEGERDEMAIN GETS HIM THROUGH SCHOOL—PAYS HIS WAY, WE MEAN

Meet Paul Isenberg, new member of Squadron D, just in from Jefferson Barracks, Mo. He's a magician. A real one, having been in the game of ten year, professionally for seven.

The last three years he's worked his way through college, the University of Pennsylvania and Randolph Macon, with his sleight-of-hand tricks.

Isenberg has put his act on for the governors of Virginia and Ohio, and several times performed before Associated Press banquets. He knows personally most of the leading magicians in America today.

Most of his work in college was before private parties—a half hour program. Incidentally, he brought some of his equipment along with him. It's sitting up in his closet right now, just itching for a chance to see the light of day again.

Some of his more elaborate illusions, the floating lady,

trunk escape, and disappearing bird cage—with live canary—are not available, but he has plenty of tricks up his sleeve. But don't everybody rush up and overwhelm the guy. Let's have that show!

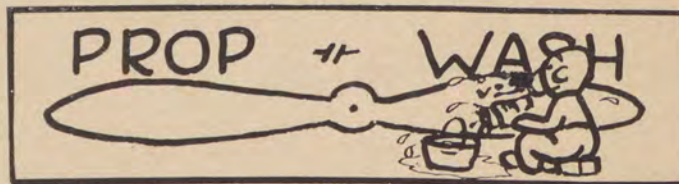
Aircraft modification centers, an American development, weatherize and equip each new plane for a specific theatre of operations.

## NEW WING IN-SIGNIA ORDERED FOR AAF PLANES

Washington.—A new airplane wing insignia has been ordered for all army planes.

The war department announced that the new insignia consists of a white star on a circular field of blue, a white rectangle attached horizontally at both right and left of the circle, and a red border enclosing the new device.

The department said that they new insignia was developed because the present device, a white star on a circular blue background, can be confused with Japan's red dot and Germany's black cross on a wider white cross, when seen from a distance.



Roaring along in our trusty old J-3 at three thousand feet the other day, our instructor suddenly wrenched the controls and began looping, twisting, zooming, and performing some impossible feats, such as a double twist back flip side slip. "What's wrong, sir?" we asked, handing back the yurk cup.

"What's the idea of taking shorthand up in the air?" he asked, turning the plane upside down.

"Shorthand?" we echoed, endeavoring to shove our stomach back where it belonged.

"Yeah, that last week's column, in spite of being a direct quote, makes me seem the Simon Legree of all instructors."

"But, sir," we said—no use, our voice was drowned out. He had given her full throttle, and the ship was going into another nightmarish maneuver.

Once downstairs, we waited for the green color to leave our face, and then went foraging for other reactions to the innocently written bit of last week.

After pulling a few daggers out of our back, we compiled a list of comments, only the more favorable of which shall be here revealed.

One of the female instructors remarked coquettishly on last week's monologue that, "It sounds just like me!"

Another told us that she had sent a copy to fellow instructors at other flight training schools with the explanation, "This is what our students think of us."

A male instructor took time to explain the reason for the apparently endless talk that comes over the Gosports. "We do talk too much. But we have a great deal of teaching to do in the time allotted to us, and it is the only way that we can get things done. Also, without continual verbal correction, students might assume a cocky attitude leading to the so-called 'hot pilot' outlook, which is something to be avoided."

Another instructor told us that he believed there was a definite need for this column. "It offers a wonderful opportunity to find out what the students think of the instructors, but it should also reveal what the instructors think of the students."

Insofar as the garrulousness of the instructors is concerned, we were convinced that it is a very necessary thing—especially when our own took out that whip and made us promise to say it. Well, we'd like to hear more of their ideas on the subject, and also, anything else pertaining to the future careers of we hot pilots.

"It's all yours, teacher."



**Squadron A**

The famous "Blondie" of Carlisle considers Bob Blackman's eyes the most beautiful she has ever seen. At least, that is the opinion she stated last Saturday nite at the "Jimmy" Patio.

Squadron A is proud of its quota of new men. The boys seem to be balance artists the way the are staying on the proverbial ball.

The Penn-Harris was the popular spot this week-end. This particular Squadron had a good representation in C. R. Bishop, Red Baird, Jack Armstrong, R. R. Blasi, and J. K. Alsop.

Mr. Holloway would appreciate it if any good player who is not out for softball would see him. We could also use a good umpire, but it seems that 20-20 eyes are a must in the air-corps.

The boys on the second floor of Conway could relate the history of Texas from the days of Sam Houston and Jim Bonnie to "Pappy O'Daniel's. Mr. "Yeeeh Haaa" Donalson says they still have squatters rights down there. He says he had to get a release from the Texas army to join the U. S. Air Corps.

"Tiger" Alberts is strictly a military man, but it seems that he was "at ease" Saturday nite in Harrisburg. If he had been at "attention" he would have had to wipe off a big broad smile that certainly must have been the real McCoy.

Squadron A has just received a new song, written by none other than the original J. J. Biggers, sung to the tune of "Rambling Wreck from Georgia Tech."

"We are soldiers gay  
From Squadron A  
And Air Corps students true.  
We go to school, obey the rules,  
And do what's done by few.  
And when it comes to marching,  
It's plain as day to see,  
We can win the plaque  
And change it back  
To A instead of D.

We have pilots hot  
That hit the spot  
And learn to fly with ease.  
They grab the stick, and try  
a trick  
But do not ever freeze.  
And when it comes to studies  
They keep their grades as  
high,  
For they have to star in CAR,  
To stay up in the sky."

**Squadron B**

Too bad there were not enough vacancies in Squadron B for all the new men. Naturally, we think, headquarters placed the best on the new men in Squadron B-est. The boys are really on the ball as they realize they have a reputation to uphold.

With the influx of men from Jefferson Barracks, the debate waxed even hotter as to which is the worse hole, J. B., Kessler, Shepherd, or H-L.

What was "Ace" Coddington implying when he refused that good job as a super on guard duty by saying that he could do as good a job as anyone on an open post?

"Red Crawley seems to really believe in red-heads. Is it true this is getting serious?"

Dan Browne is willing to join the ranks of the serious-minded fellows. Six weeks now and even Browne admits he likes it O.K.

After weeks of observation,

Squadron B has concluded that Jim Bruding likes them pleasantly plump.

To get serious for a while, we want to take this opportunity to thank the flyers for a great attitude. It is really tough that they had to get such a tough break this week.

This column wants to know the name of the new man who asked about the co-eds. They should be informed that underclassmen are inmates for two weeks; with emphasis on the "in."

Rog Campbell reports a wonderful week-end last week. The O.A.O., Betty Tewalt, was present and very much accounted for.

Ask John Bohannon how it feels to have an unrestricted pass for naming this newspaper at his calling and no reason to call.

Joe Blotner is unanimously chosen the "pool-shark of the USO" after his brilliant display of last Sun.

Frank Rochefort really has ambitions. We hear he was an officer for two hours at the Barracks picture show. How do the officers seats fit, Rocky; are they more comfortable?

How is the s-women (swimmin') at Pine Grove? Danny Fairhurst says it's okay if you drop the s.

Did you see Vinnie Manas' reason for cussing guard duty this week-end? Whatta reason!

Richard Eaton and Joe Endler say they are not afraid of the Carlisle women; they are just true to the home town and well satisfied.

Quote Bill Fischer: "What did Firehammer do this week-end? He was with me and did a lot."

Stan Silver was seen only with males this week. Could it be he was still in the clouds from that "three-day" week-end visit of Bobbie?

William Flemming says he wants his name printed in the paper right—O.K., "Dick."

Famous first words: Jefferson Barracks boys: "We really think this is a wonderful set-up. This seems to be a very nice place." Remember when you were saying that, fellow A/S ers?

A certain A/S lieutenant should carry a rock in his hand if that is the only way he can distinguish his left from his right. You see, some of the boys believe that some of the officers yell "wolf" when they shouldn't.

**Squadron C**

Now that the long-awaited shipment of new men has arrived Squadron C extends them a hearty welcome and hopes that they enjoy their stay as we have in the past.

It's not often that a man is able to rise from corporal to sergeant between shipments, but Sidney Smith was able to accomplish this feat.

S. D. Fay, 8th quintile, seems to have a little trouble waking up in the morning in time to get his shoes shined. The other morning he shined one pair and then discovered that they belonged to his roommate. He again tried, but again the shoes belonged to another roommate. In disgust, he met formation with dirty shoes.

"Even Dr. Wells won't be able to get me through the weeg-end," claims Fearless Scroton.

A General F. O. told this story in the staff room: "I was finally able to get 3 bottles of milk for breakfast. It's been my main ambition since I arrived here—but then I lost

them while doing spins and stalls. Life is tough that way."

All of us who knew Mahoney can see that supply sergeant Ershow has all the same characteristics.

Remember boys—today is the tomorrow you worried about yesterday; think of that Saturday.

Room 416 claim that the eagerest beaver of them all is F. Dieterle when he is room orderly.

A/S Chet Sarsfield claims he had a very enjoyable week-end at his mountain retreat—what's the story there?

When is John Czap going to get his blue badge and arm band to prove he is a corporal—carrying GI cans is not a corporal's job, Johnny.

It is rumored that the only way to retain all "privileges" due an enlisted man is to live on the other side of the campus—or has anyone a better answer?

With every room occupied on the 4th floor of Conway, we are wondering just what some of the A/Sers are going to do with all that food—come SMI. Let's have a party.

A/S Pvt. Duryea may not have a loud voice while C-Q-ing but it surely makes a hit with the lovelies at Boiling Springs—Sqn. CQ's take notice.

Inserted at the request of the flyers: "The majority of the Sqn. C flyers have endeavored to the best of our ability to maintain discipline and good conduct during our stay here. We feel that our records have been the best of any flying quint. We wish to express our thought of the last week . . . censored . . ."

signed: "the flyers."

Heard in the halls—"Perhaps the punishment should be made to suit the crime instead of the crime made to suit the punishment."

At last we can mention our soft ball team after they trounced Sqn. A, 13 to nothing. Sperling and Red Smith proved that they didn't have to use both hands to catch the ball, while Slovak and Echen-thal, who pitched a one-hit game and hit 4 for 5, made a hot pitcher-short combination.

The pandas, room 414 and 415, and their auxiliary panda will have a mighty blue week-end unless their plans go through—Pres. S. Smith will be the bluest.

We now know that H. Husted is really a "he" man after seeing the 2-inch beard he raised while he was in the infirmary.

It's not just the flyers who try to shave with tooth-paste—but we are wondering which works best—Pepsodent or Burma Shave, Friedman?

Paul Schifferli claims that room 420 is "off" women for the duration plus six months—we are wondering just what did happen.

"It's nice being a bachelor but I can't wait until December," says George Eich. I wonder just what happened between his OAO and himself this last week-end.

Bobby "Cowboy" lowther says that station AWOL will have a program from Wilbank's store next Tuesday nite featuring Texas Jack Holt and his boy—with Fearless Scroton assisting.

The other night when Sqn. C had guard duty A/S Ferlazo noticed Henry Flink sleeping and thought he looked sweet enough to kiss. So Ted kissed him good-nite.

The most inconspicuous man in the squadron is E. C. Sheffer, but from the amount of mail he receives, we get the impression that he must have been around a little.

Mr. Sloan certainly can make a hit with the women. Just the other nite, his charms helped him to the last drop of orange-ade at the mess hall, when one of the waitresses who knew him saved it for him.

A/S Febles should take heed of the danger in jumping out of a top bunk—perhaps he

might break a leg, or else someone else might break his neck.

**Squadron D**

Whew, Poddon us while we bring our cud up to its normal placid position. We're just now recovering from the shock of Tuesday's announcement that Club 22 would be broken up and deported to the fifth floor. Happily for all concerned, Sqn. Cmndr. Springer persuaded the authorities that the band could use the squad room over in the next section just as well. Of course, two of our members, Stearns and Stickles, left; but they keep the fire escape warm coming in to visit.

If nobody can, Tottikan.

They say that Two-Bun Harry Tashjian also jumps chow lines. We'll forgive you, Turk, if you'll just play our song on the violin. You know the one we mean.

Beware of Snaggle Smith. On open post, instead of guiding home a buddy in distress, he promptly turned him over to the civil authorities.

Well, whaddy know. Johnny Mitchell went to the trouble to swap places with a guy in mess hall so he could sit and look through the door at one of the staff. We're not sure, but we think her name begins with Frances.

Joe Spicketts bought the second tube of shaving cream of his career this week. His first was last December when he was leaving Fort Custer, Michigan.

Guess all of Old East smelled that skunk Monday nite. But how many saw the dog that was the cause of it all? The brute came staggering into the newspaper office shortly after the gas bomb struck him. Eyes red as two pieces of bloody raw beef with slobbery foam dripping from his panting jaws. Newspaper staff promptly evacuated.

Seems as though Bruce Stearns is stuck with those two tennis racquets he borrowed from Conway when his girl came down for the week-end. Ever since Saturday, he's been trying to return them. Don't nobody never stay in that stock room nohow?

What's there to the report that Jerry Strauss and Fred Puls are brothers under the skin? No kiddin', we heard that they were distantly related.

Theisen the Terrible waits outside the Y "hop" door for the junior high school girls to come outside. Waving a lolly-pop for bait, yet.

G. M. Stites—6 to 60—that's his range. Slipstream kitty cars or old-fashioned canes—he'll take 'em all.

J. D. Pijot is fond of one of the Jones girls. You don't s'pose she's the one who works at the airport, do you? Hmm-m.

Remember Nicolai of the 4th Quintile? He's at Nashville now. The poor guy passed up his first open post because he couldn't stand any more after 15 hours of K.P.

Her name is Doris Hamilton, she's a local USO hostess, and she's the first one who's been able to break through the icy reserve of Lindsay Mitchell enough to get him to ask for a date.

Rides were so few and far between for Jim Roth and Van Graafeland, Harrisburg-bound Saturday, that they took time out for an old-fashioned, childhood game of "mibs" right by the side of the road. Finished it, too.

Howie Stiles was too busy this week-end to honor local belles with his attention. The one and only from Rochester was down. So what did his 25 flames here do but speak sweetly as he and she went past. Howie hates hot water, but he was in it constantly till she boarded the train for home.

Ordinarily Sternberg has no trouble keeping in step with the band. But he flubbed it

so badly Tuesday that even cadence-counter Teague dropped a beat while watching him recover.

Jay Turner has moved 5 times since coming to Dickinson. His latest is into Club 22. Welcome to the Intellectual Corner, Jay. Living with the horsey set, you simply must give up reading "Doc Savage."

That Dick Solberg gets around more than you would suspect. We happened to stumble over a whole web of intrigue in which he figured prominently. Concerns a place on Chestnut Street, or was it Walnut?

To all those pining gals who yearn for red-haired glamour boy Pishotta, we suggest that you had better hurry. He is scheduled to soon depart for parts known.

Ahem! We know now which is the best softball team in the league. Squadron D settled that with its 9-3 victory over E last week. What a massacre. And what a finish. The great Van Tuyle was last man up in the last inning, two out, two on base. He swung heftily at the first two balls. Tensed for the last one, and lunged wildly as it sailed by a foot over his head. Tsk, tsk.

To wind up the first sho' nuff legible column we've had printed, we bring you a message from Commander Springer. He wants to express his appreciation for the fine spirit you men have shown since he took over. "Love of cooperation" is going to gain us our goal—not only the best squadron here now, but the best squadron that has ever been at Dickinson.

**Squadron E**

Famous last words by Carl Wild, "You know where you can go, Sarg."

Walt Varnado had been keeping the boys amazed lately with his card tricks; especially Van Tuyle.

Sight of the week: The Dr. Wells program in front of Old East featuring Will Stevens accompanied on the gettar by Proulx.

Gomes: "Gee isn't that a pretty boid up there?"

Wood: "That isn't a boid it is a bird."

Ziminsky has a sure-fire way of filling his lighter. He just sticks the whole thing in a bottle of fluid. Sort of wasteful, but it gets results.

You upper classmen of this famous Squadron had better get an understanding with the little women before Rudy "Casanavia" Lucas gets out of quarantine. 'Nuff said?

We understand that Zaret had a date last week-end with the same girl that threw Vasconcellos over the wall.

Poor Norm Wagner. He gets someone to take JOD for him so he can attend a party and then the party is called off. How about that?

Evan Williams and Platt Wiggins both had a good time as usual this week-end, but with their own girls for a change.

Dick White also behaved himself, his parents were here. We are afraid that we will no longer be able to keep you posted on his behavior as he has become captain of the band squadron.

R. K. Wilson thought he was all set with underclassmen in the second floor dorm. Do you think that you can get the band to keep the latrine and the supply room clean, Ralf?

If anyone has a couple of inches of belt webbing will he please donate it to Paul Wycoff? He cut his belt down to regulation length and then G-Ied it. Now it is an inch and a half too short.

Keep your eye on Tricou this week-end, boys. It is the last open post for the exLouisiana chicken king, who intends to stay on the G-I beam.

(Continued on page 4, col. 1)

**SQUADRON NEWS**

(Continued from p. 3, col. 5)

"Angel" Schoettel was one of the outstanding members of this detachment who attended the big dance in Harrisburg Sat.

Soergel and the rest of the boys who slept in their masks Monday can blame one of the new men. It seems that Cliff Ingles forgot to take his pet skunk out of the barracks bag and when he finally remembered him at 2100 the little rascal was slightly peeved.

From various sources we find that we had better watch these new men. Four windows were broken during their train trip out here. They claim that some kids were throwing coal at the train.

Woldmier had a good time with the little gal who came down to see him even if he couldn't show her last week's "Eager Eagle." By the way, he is free from detail between 1000 and 1015 during the morning.

Does anyone know whether or not Tucker and Waterbury found VanTuyle in Moreland Park Sat. evening? We understand that they asked quite a few people.

This squadron may have been good in the past but just wait till some of these new men get acclimated. G. Marck claims to be an artist and also a former hot basketball player for Carnegie Tech. A/S Kruse is the man you have noticed modestly displaying that expert rifle badge. Several have expressed the desire to play baseball, so look out, Conway.

Does Wondersack still receive those perfumed letters each evening after last weekend?

E. Toubeaux is really having his trouble this week. It seems that three corporals have his name and regardless of where he stands he gets counted absent.

The Downwind Club welcomed a new member Tuesday. Take a bow, "Downwind" Witten.

**New Men Approve Of 32nd Post**

**New Arrivals Like Life At 32nd Following Rigorous Basic Training**

Monday, 134 new men, all from the second corps area, arrived at Dickinson College to begin their careers as Aviation Students. These six-week veterans had spent their entire army career at Jefferson Barracks in Missouri, before traveling eastward by day coach to Carlisle.

Two of the new men, Leon Golodner and Phil Donegan, described life at JB as being one continual heat wave and dust storm. In addition, they told of a thorough basic training, complete with gas mask drill, camouflage training, and rifle, carbine and submachine practice. "Many of us were classed as marksmen already," said A/S Golodner. "I have a medal coming up myself."

Men stationed at the barracks had quite a few benefits they will miss here at Dickinson. They had open post every night, movies, and dances every Saturday evening on the post. Although they were allowed as much milk as they desired, the mess situation was not desirable as a whole. The fledglings were practically required to eat in cadence. They were obliged to stand at the table until a given signal, and then fall to. Leaving the table, the same rules were observed as exist in our own mess hall. The food was not quite as good as it is here, say the new arrivals.

On the whole, the new men say that Jefferson Barracks was a rather pleasant place, but they're still very, very happy to be at Dickinson.



Circumstances permitting, what will your first large purchase be after the war? In other words, what do you really want most after it's over?

"A large wardrobe, a well-equipped wine cellar."—Tootikan.

"Swell suit of clothes; a week's vacation in New York City."—Van Tuyle.

"A blue convertible Buick with red leather seats and a red head to match."—Jerry Strauss.

"A marriage license."—J. A. Pitcher.

"A pair of red, green, and blue socks with orange clocks."—Moose Soloman.

"A small cottage overlooking Long Island Sound and a girl to go with it."—Ray Trigony.

"A Beautiful blonde and quarters to match."—R. W. White.

"A nice farm out in the country where there is peace and quiet for a life time, way down south."—G. Longcer.

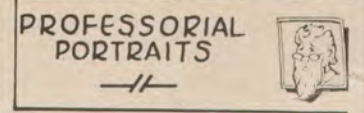
"A shady tree and a half dozen mint juleps—perhaps a brunette."—J. J. Conner.

"A cabin in a secluded spot with a brunette I've already decided on."—H. L. Smith.

"Just a nice little home in some secluded spot for the wife and me."—Silberman.

"A home and a P-38 in both garages."—Q. Dunlevey.

"A chain of good bar rooms from Main to California."—Marv Wilson.



**DR. R. I. THOMPSON**

As we loitered outside the door of the office trying to get up enough courage to make an entrance, a rosy, pudgy, genial-faced individual peeked out.

"Hello, care to have a cigarette?" asked Dr. Thompson, the man who teaches us would-be cadets how to read. Ah, here was our opportunity! We would interview the good professor painlessly. He'd never know what hit him. So we entered the file filled office, bummed a Luckie and sat down.

Dr. Russell Irvin Thompson, in addition to being head of the Psychology and Education departments, is Registrar of Dickinson College, Director of the Summer Session, and Dean of the Sophomore class. What spare time Dr. Thompson possesses he devotes to chatting with students and helping to solve their problems. Aside from all this, this versatile DaVinci happens to be a most popular member of the faculty among students and soldier-students alike.

Nonchalantly puffing away on our ill-gotten gain, we subtly interrogated Leonardo on his past education.

"Wheredja go ta school?" we slyly asked.

Gullible and innocent, he told us that he had taken his Bachelor's degree at Dickinson and his post-graduate work at Yale University. He's been teaching psychology and Education at Dickinson for the past 15 years, and finds it just as enjoyable today as it was in the old days.

By means of a few more clever hints, we induced the Dean, Doc, Registrar or what have you, to reveal a few more pertinent facts about his life. R.I. is a native son through and through. Born in Reading, Pa., educated and teaching in Carlisle, he resides here too. He has a 105-acre farm not so far away, and gardens for a hobby. Another of his favorite pursuits is playing the piano, although we didn't find out how well, not wishing to become too personal.

**Muscle Maker Haunts All Softies and Goldbrickers**

**Ben James Inaugurates New Scheme To Put Men In Top Physical Condition. Guarantees More Puffs To Course Than A Pack Of Camels**



**Notes About Other CDT's**

**57th CTD, University of Alabama**

Tuscaloosa, Alabama  
This detachment has a 65-piece band, well organized and accomplished in drilling.

**54th CTD, Wittenburg College**

Springfield, Ohio  
Men of this detachment are given diplomas under the college seal, certifying that the holder has attended war college there and successfully fulfilled the requirements of study by the AAF.

After the war, the certificates will be extremely helpful in augmenting college credits, and will serve as important reference in the business world.

**56th CTD, Norwich University**

Northfield, Vt.  
Two flights of men of 48 each comprise a newly formed guard of honor whose duty it is to meet noted visitors at the railroad station or post headquarters. This guard of honor escorts the visitor wherever he wishes to go. The visiting dignitary may inspect the guard if he so desires.

**22nd CTD, Canisius College**

Buffalo, N. Y.  
This detachment took the air via radio in a series of two fastmoving shows written and directed by aviation students. These programs were designed especially for interest to high school students who would be eligible for pre-aviation cadet training.

**10th CTD, Cumberland University**

Lebanon, Tennessee  
"Crosswind," student publication of the 10th CTD, is sponsoring a contest to find out what A/S has the prettiest girl friend or wife. The reward is a picture and detailed story as a feature in a future issue. An editor's note accompanies the article with the admonition that single fellows are limited to submitting five pictures, and married men one.

**60th CTD, U of P**

Pittsburgh, Pa.  
The third big graduation dance was held with Miss Bonita Granville and Abe Lyman, orchestra leader, appearing in person.

**54th CTD Wittenburg College**

Springfield, Ohio  
The third flying squadron of the 54th has published a 30-page book depicting the life and activities of the AS. It contains individual pictures covering all phases of life at the CTD.

A gleam of satisfaction radiated from the satanic carpenter's eyes as he pounded home the last spike. Here was a genuine 14 carat obstacle course that would keep the boys puffing and panting.

Just across the west fence of Biddle Field, black against the sky, looms the log skeleton of the conditioning course. Built on a 320 yard circular track, some of the fiendish obstacles the puffing trainee encounters are:

Low hurdles, fence vault, and an 8 foot wall without aids. A 15 foot long, 12 foot high ladder, hand over hand job that drops you in a pile of sawdust. Four 18 inch bars one yard apart—for two purposes, to raise the knees, and to practice double time stride. A sandpit 10 yards in length, just to run through. An 18 foot high device to climb up and over. A five foot funnel crawl, ending with a maze a number of yards long and 18 inches wide. If you're still in the race at the end of that time, you finish up through another sand trap.

That is, if they can get the sand. It's a funny thing, all the dirt in the world, and the staff can't beg, borrow or steal a truck load of sand.

Mr. Shuman, of the physical training staff, devised the course, which is constructed much like the one at Maxwell Field. This is to prepare us for what lies ahead.

Mr. Ben D. James, who supplied us with this information, advises us to take full advantage of this course, so as to get into shape and become proficient in the least possible time. He has been in favor of it ever since the 32nd CTD came to Dickinson, and now believes that our athletic program is up-to-date.

**HOSPITAL PLANES PERFORM VALUABLE SERVICE; AAF ESTABLISHES PERMANENT SCHOOL**

Approximately 50,000 sick and wounded soldiers thus far have been transported by aerial ambulances, the War Department disclosed.

The figures were revealed in an announcement that the Army Air Force's School of Air Evacuation at Bowman Field, Ky., has become a permanent installation. The 50,000 included personnel transported within the United States, as well as to base hospitals and to this country from combat zones.

Within the North African theatre alone 18,000 Americans, British, French and prisoners of war were evacuated. A complete 250-bed hospital was flown from one North African post to another when the shifting of hospital facilities became necessary.



Gundar Haegg shatters world record for two-mile event with an official mark of 8:53.9. . . . Two weeks ago, his fellow-countryman, Arne Anderson, established a new mile record with a time of 4:02.6. . . . Howie Pollet, one of the St. Louis Cardinals, ended his major league career for the duration by shutting out the Boston Braves with four hits, Pollet, who enlisted in the Air Corp Reserve in June, will leave for Miami sometime this week. . . . The Marines and Navy have invaded the Cornell football squad. Forty-six out of the fifty-three men, who went out for football, are Marine and Navy men attending school there. . . . After striking against their manager Leo Durocher because of the suspension of Buck Newsom, Brooklyn's ace twirler, the Bums finally took the field against the Pittsburgh Pirates and trounced them 23-6, scoring ten runs in the first inning and ten more in the fourth. . . . American League trims National League in annual All-Star tilt. Bobby Doerr hero of game with three-run homer in fourth inning. Vince DiMaggio has perfect day at plate with homer, triple and single.

**BASEBALL QUIZ**

1. What National League first baseman belonged to three different major league clubs within 48 hours?

2. What major league player holds the record for individual batting during one season?
3. What player holds the record for batting in the most runs in one season?
4. Who in the major league garnered the most hits in one game since the leagues started?
5. John McInnis, first baseman of the Boston Red Sox and Cleveland during 1921-22, handled more chances in the field without an error than any other player. How many consecutive errorless chances did he handle?
6. How long has Connie Mack been the manager of the Philadelphia Athletics?
7. What is the hardest double-play a first baseman can make and who completed the greatest number in 1942?
8. What unheard of baseball player batted better than .400 two different years and yet never won the batting championship?

- Centages of .403 and .407.
8. Sam Thompson, with per-  
York with 8.  
7. First-second-first. Rudy  
6. For 42 years.  
5. 1,625 chances.  
in 1932.  
4. John Burnett—9 hits in  
(190)  
3. Lewis (Hack) Wilson  
2. Hugh Duffy (.438)  
1. Babe Dahlgren.

**BASEBALL QUIZ**

(Answers)