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Let Us Know
Among
Ourselves
What Is Good
—Job 34:4.

EAGLE

We are all
working for the
same thing—
the winning of
the War!

VO. L 1, No. 13

SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1943

CARLISLE, PENNSYLVANIA

Fellowship House Doors Open To 32nd C. T. D. August 7th-7:30 P. M.

Dedication Ceremonies
To Be Held Monday
Night At 6:30

This coming Saturday, August 7th, beginning at 7:30 P. M., the Fellowship House, sponsored by the Carlisle Protestant Churches, will be opened for the use of the students.

On Monday evening, August 9th, at 6:30 P. M., the dedication ceremonies will take place on the lawn opposite the AXP house, beside Bosler Hall, weather permitting. In case of rain, the ceremonies will take place inside Bosler Hall. Music will be supplied by the A/S Band, directed by Professor Ralph Schecter and the Dedication Prayer will be offered by Allan D. Thompson, Editor of the Carlisle Evening Sentinel and Superintendent of the First Presbyterian Church Sunday School. Following the Prayer, Reverend Dr. Harry L. Saul, President of the First Lutheran Church, will turn over the Fellowship House to the Aviation Students. Major John D. Hartigan, Commandant of the 32nd CTD, will give the Acceptance Speech and this will be followed by the pronouncing of the Dedication by Reverend J. E. Strine, Pastor of the First Church of God. The program will close with the National Anthem, played by the A/S Band.

After the ceremonies, the audience will go on to the Fellowship House, which will be opened to public inspection until 9:30 P. M.

The house will be open each Weekday from 5 P. M. to 8 P. M., on Saturdays from 11 A. M. to 11:30 P. M., and on Sundays, from 2 P. M. to 9 P. M. Mrs. Mary B. Andrews is to serve as the House-Mother and will be present whenever the House is open. The Fellowship House will be located at the Alpha Chi Rho Fraternity House, North College Street, across from the Campus.

Religious Calendar

St. Patrick's Catholic
East Pomfret Street
8:00. Low Mass
10:30. Low Mass
7:30. Evening Services
Brethren In Christ
A Street
7:30. Evening Worship
and Sermon
First Church of the Brethren
Cor. West and Walnut Sts.
10:30. Sermon and Worship
West Louthier Street
First Church of God
10:45. Worship and Sermon
Allison Memorial Methodist
High and West Streets
11:00. Worship and Sermon
Second Presbyterian
Cor. Hanover and Pomfret
Streets
11:00. Worship and Sermon
St. John's Episcopal
Public Square
7:30. Holy Communion
10:00. Parish Eucharist
9:30. Matins and Sermon
Grace United Brethren
Cor. Pomfret and West Sts.
9:30. Unified Service of
Worship and Sunday
School
First Lutheran
Cor. High and Bedford Sts.
10:45. Worship and Sermon
St. Paul's Lutheran
Cor. Louthier and West Sts.
9:00. Worship and Sermon

U. S. O.'s Gettysburg Trip Historical Treat

35 A/S Men Re-fight
Battle Weekly

A/S JOHN C. ALBERTS

Each Sunday the USO of Carlisle runs a trip by bus to Gettysburg Battlefield for thirty-five members of the 32nd CTD. This trip tour of the battle-ground by a trained guide. The hour long trip down is over good roads that pass through the beautiful undulating countryside of Pennsylvania.

At Gettysburg square the guide is picked up and the tour begins. The trip is a systematic one and covers the points of interest on the field in their chronological order. The battle was a three day affair so the trip is divided into three major sections. The scene of the first day's battle, a Union retreat, is visited first and then the Union "Fish-Hook" line of defense (so called because of its shape) where the remainder of the battle occurred. Culp's Hill, Cemetery Ridge and Little Round Top are some of the famous points on this line. Spangler's Spring is the next stop. Here both Union and Confederate troops got drinking water. As the bus rolls along the pass through the famous "Wheatfield," said to be the bloodiest piece of ground on earth. It was here that a Minnesota brigade went into action and in twenty minutes lost eighty-two per cent of its men. This is a record not yet equaled even in the present war.

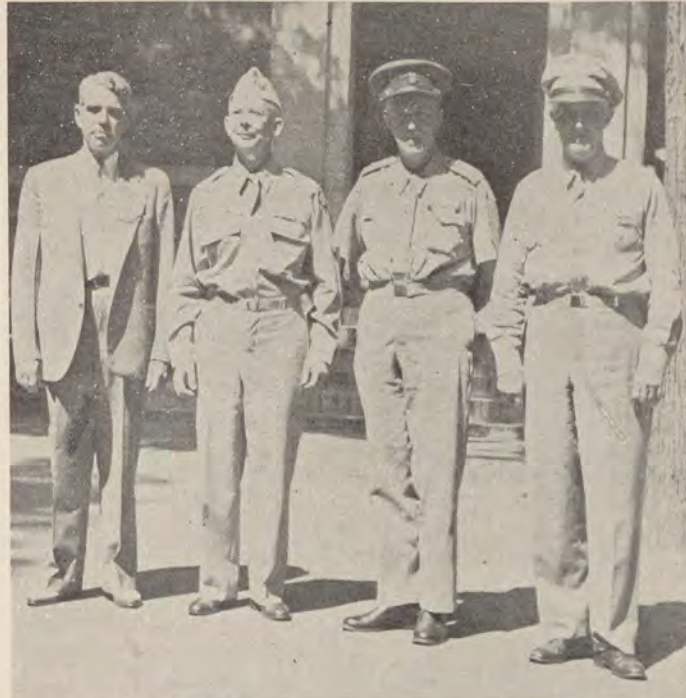
By far the most interesting spot on the field, and unquestionably the most famous is the "Bloody Angle," scene of General George Pickett's famous charge and of the Union defense. The battle here began on the third day with an artillery duel across a mile of open field. The barrage lasted for an hour at the end of which time Longstreet and Lee ordered Pickett forward. This field remains today as it was then and it is apparent, even to the casual observer, what a magnificent feat it was. Fifteen thousand men marched and charged across a mile of open country with no cover, in the face of artillery and rifle fire, and made it! Pickett's men reached the Union line, an angle in a stone wall and crossed it to a high-water mark thirty paces over the wall. The fight became hand-to-hand and finally the Southern armies were thrown back. What was left of Pickett's men retired to their line of artillery on Seminary Ridge, west of the field, across which they had come. In forty-five minutes, they had left 6,800 of their number dead or wounded on the field. The Confederate bid for supremacy was over, and with it died the Southern cause, although the war lasted 21 long months after the battle was over.

On the field today, are some 1,500 memorials, some artistic, some grotesque, but all commemorating some historic and memorable event.

The other points of interest are the National Cemetery with its memorial to Lincoln for his dedication "Address," and the Cyclorama, with its forceful painting of the battle.

These are just a few of the high spots of Gettysburg's famous battlefield that make it a worthwhile trip for "Rebel" and "Yankee" alike. Our thanks to the USO for giving us this fine opportunity.

BRITISH LIAISON OFFICER VISITS CAMPUS



Left to right: Dr. Corson, Col. Woodward, Col. Gillespie, and Major Hartigan

"Air Transport Aids In Low Death Rate Of Wounded" — Colonel Gillespie

Cites Factors Leading To New Low
In War Mortality Rate

Speaking in his characteristic English accent, Col. Frank S. Gillespie, Carlisle Barracks British Medical Liaison Officer recently returned from the North African front, presented to the 32nd CTD an interesting report of the medical service under fire.

The colonel told of modern methods of evacuating and handling of casualties in the Middle East and North Africa. In this War for Survival the Men in White are working on a grandiose scale never before attempted. Deaths from battle wounds are so low as to be almost incredible. For example, out of 11,560 casualties of one campaign, only 220 died.

Factors contributing to this phenomenally low death rate are:

1. Getting doctors to the front instead of attempting to remove all wounded to the rear.

2. Good hospitals adjacent to the battle area where the most extensive surgery and treatments can be applied.

3. Blood plasma for transfusions.

4. Sulfa drugs to prevent infections from wounds.

The greatest stride in the transport of the wounded has been the use of the airplane. A far cry from the old stretcher bearer, mule pack, or slow, torturous railway, the airplane makes it possible to have the injured hundreds of miles behind the lines in a matter of hours.

Through inoculation, dreaded scourges of past wars, disease and infection have been reduced to almost negligible factors. Gas gangrene, tetanus, typhoid, yellow fever, and small pox no longer hamper fighting efficiency.

In speaking of his experiences with captured enemy wounded, Col. Gillespie related that some Germans complained to him that Americans should be barred by international law from using 105 mm. guns! "Fine talk, coming from the Teutonic inventors of the diabolical S-mine," stated the Colonel. The S-mine is an explosive carefully planted in a likely spot. When the unsuspecting victim approaches, the mine explodes, hurling charges of grape in all directions.

Recovery from head injuries is the rule rather than the exception. Two per cent of all injuries are of the head. Out of 139 skull fractures only two patients died. And out of 292 other fractures with the cranial membrane pierced, only 44 died. Of the total number of injured 55% were able to report for active duty immediately upon discharge from the hospital.

Closing on an optimistic note, Colonel Gillespie said that every known method of modern medical science was being brought to bear in the medical profession's great fight to salvage war-torn, wrecked human bodies.

Lieut. Eldridge Returns To Fold

Tactical Officer
Resumes Duties

From the wealth of legend in which Dickinson College is steeped, comes still another tale, which might well fit into "Tom Brown's School Days." It is the story of a bell and the song it inspired. The song, "The Son of a Gambler," is more commonly known as "Rambling Wreck from Georgia Tech." Loyal Dickinsonians, however, still stoutly defend its origin against any usurpers from Georgia Tech, or Stanford University, who may also lay claim to it.

According to Dr. James H. Morgan, former President of Dickinson College, and Financier, in his History of Dickinson: it started in 1840 when John Price Durbin was President of Dickinson College:

"Everybody is dissatisfied with the College Bell. It is too small. It cannot be heard over in the buildings. I recommend to the Board to appropriate \$250—enough, with the present bell, to secure one sufficiently large." The Board appropriated \$200, and the bell was secured in Philadelphia, from which its predecessor had been "waggoned" in 1810. Nisbet had complained in 1785 that they greatly needed a bell but he never had one.

"Durbin's bell was the focus of college pranks for many years. The first one recorded was December 10, 1852, when the bell was rung out of order. Students went to classes on this ringing, but were told to come at the regular ringing. They failed to do so and were required to make up the work with the Professors privately. President Collins, on suggestion of the Faculty, secured an "iron door and casement for the bell room." This added zest to the game, and some of the most daring escapades for fifty years concerned the bell.

"The cupola of West College, after being the home of the bell for over ninety years, became unsafe, and the college bell, rung electrically, now graces the new Denny Hall tower. It seems to have lost all of its old-time lure for students!"

"The bell inspired a rollicking drinking song, which was sung by saints and sinners alike for years:

"I wish I had a barrel of rum,
And sugar three hundred
pounds,

The college bell to mix it in,
The clapper to stir it round;
I'd drink to the health of
Dickinson

With the boys who are far
and near,
For I'm a rambling rake of
poverty

And the son of a gambler.

"Many old alumni will remember this song, and perhaps may wish to correct it, as it is written from memory after more than fifty years. Some of them might add other stanzas, possibly even less restrained in expression than the above!

Today, at Dickinson College, this Detachment uses the music of this rollicking song in response to the command, "Officers, Front and Center!"

Thus the march of progress goes on.

During the first World War American pilots shot down 491 enemy planes.

Traditional Song Introduced

Inspired In 1840
By Old West Bell

Lieutenant Harry V. N. Eldridge returned to his duties as senior tactical officer at the 32nd CTD Monday morning. For the past four weeks he has been at the Commandant and Tactical Officers School at Randolph Field, Texas. This school is part of the Central Instructors School of the FTying Training Command.

Lt. Eldridge lived much as we do here. The gig and demerit system, drill and calisthenics, SMI were all present as well as open post on weekends only. He also attended classes eight hours each day.

Increased need of discipline and leadership in the air corps was stressed throughout the entire course. In a lecture by Captain Dallas, pilot of a B-17 in the Tunisian campaign who was wounded and decorated, the importance of discipline was made very clear.

EAGER ★ EAGLE

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

USO Program, Carlisle

Saturday, August 7—
10:00 P. M.—Movie, "Holiday Inn," with Crosby, Astaire. Refreshments.
Sunday, August 8—
9:00 A. M.—Trip to Gettysburg. Meet at USO. All men must register for trip.
2:00 P. M.—Program of classical recordings at USO.
4:30 P. M.—Vespers, singing, local speaker, soloists.
5:00 P. M.—Supper prepared by USO hostesses, free to servicemen.
Saturday, August 14—
10:00 P. M.—Movie, "The Glass Key," with Donlevy, Lake and Ladd.



The Medical Soldier now has its own foreign correspondent. He is Lieut. Ralph H. Major, former editor, who is now in North Africa. The first of a series of timely news articles appeared in the last issue of the Medical Soldier.

Beginning with an eight-mile hike, a new "conditioning" program has been instituted at the Post Hospital. The treks are to be held Tuesdays and Fridays, with half the Hospital Staff participating each time.

"THE EAGER EAGLE"

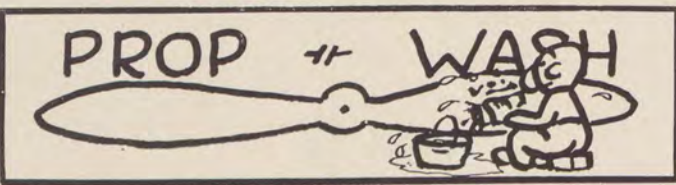
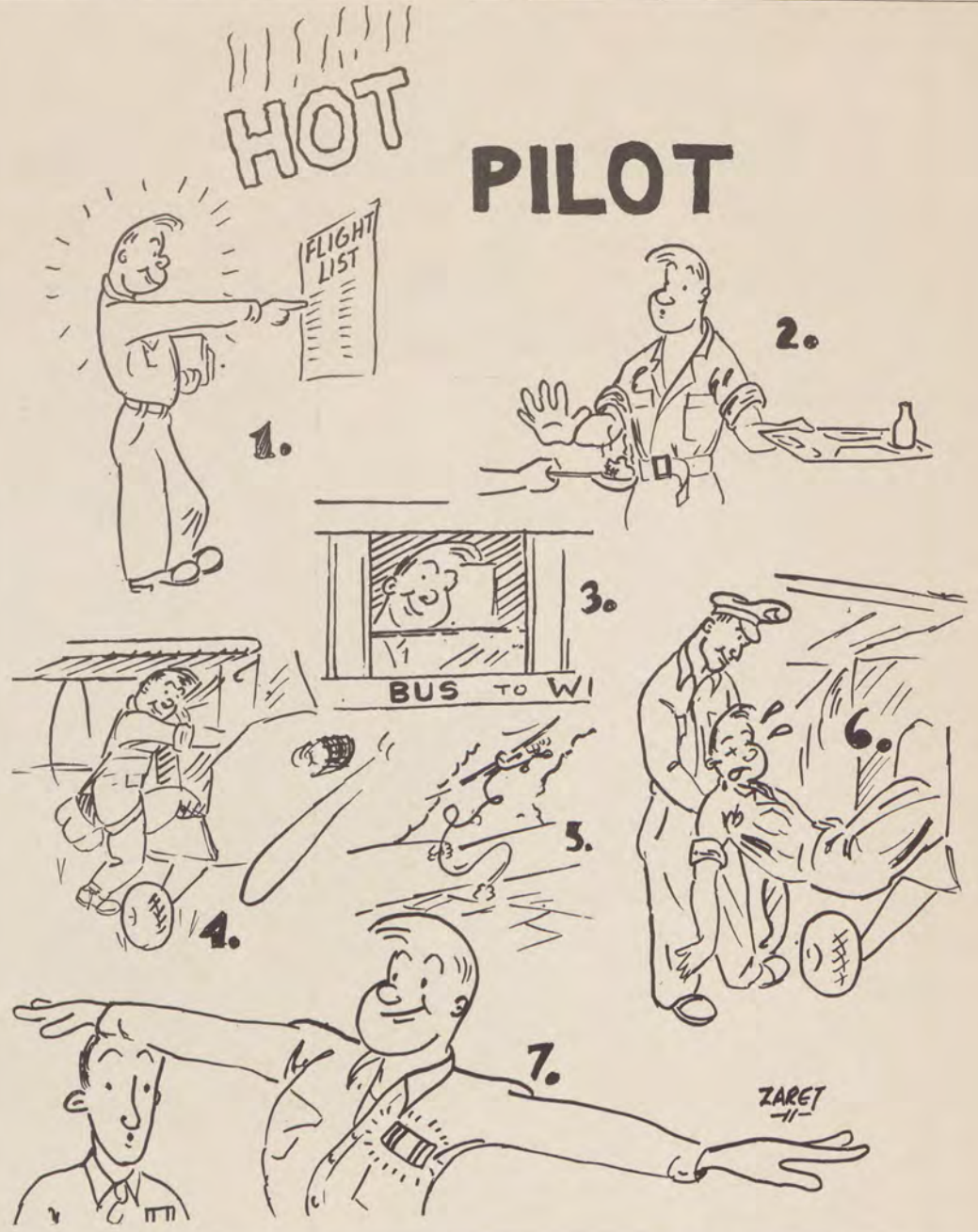
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CARLISLE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE**

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AND TO THE 32ND C. T. D."**

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Ladies' Wear — No charge for Gift Wrapping



By Mr. Bernard H. Packman
Instructor in Navigation,
Meteorology and C.A.R.

Certain erroneous impressions and theories concerning the beneficial use of parachutes from heavier-than-air crafts served to retard the progress of parachutes. They are:

1. Free fall of human bodies caused unconsciousness due to the rapidity of the fall. Hence inability to open the chute.
2. Failure to breathe while falling.
3. Danger of being struck by propeller, wing, or tail surfaces.

The fallacy of the above-mentioned beliefs were demonstrated innumerable times, and also that it was possible to escape from a plane in a spin, dropping from an altitude of 500 feet or less.

We have all read communiques from the various theatres of war referring to the loss of planes. We were relieved, however, by a further statement to the effect that "the pilots were saved by using their "chutes," referred to as "hitting the silk."

Each part of the chute is tested to withstand a strain greater than those usually expected or actually imposed when chute is in operation.

Sizes of chutes are 22, 24, 26 and 28 feet. The most universally used chute is 24 feet. A 22 foot chute is used as an auxiliary. A 28 foot chute is used in exhibition and training jumps. The five principal components of the parachute are: Canopy, shroud lines, pilot chute, container and harness.

Silk and pongee silk is most universally used for canopy, (cotton, nylon, and other substitutes for silk are heavier and bulkier).

Only natural untreated silk is used. No chemicals are per-

mitted to impart a sheen, nor weighting to give it "body."

Construction of canopy: Composed of 24 panels or gores. Each panel consists of 4 pieces of silk of unequal sizes cut on the bias. The 96 separate pieces are stitched together with a special machine (prescribed by the C.A.A.) to sew seams in a specified manner in order to prevent their ripping. The silk used must withstand a strain of 40 pounds per square inch and must have a bursting strength of 500 pounds.

Shroud lines: Long silk cords passing completely over canopy, crossing at the top, falling from 16 feet to 20 feet on either side of skirt, or periphery of chute, and attached to metal rings in the harness.

The chute is provided with a vent at the apex, 18 inches in diameter, to allow air to escape from the top.

Types of chutes: seat type pack, back, chest and detachable types.

Chest type is used by professional chutists as an auxiliary or emergency chute.

Chutists are provided with manual releases, others are the automatic release type, such as paratroopers use. They use a "static line" to which the rip-cord is attached.

The pilot chute is a small secondary chute equipped with springs attached to metal ribs. When the pilot chute, which is folded in a separate compartment, separated by flaps from the main chute, is packed, a series of springs cause the pilot chute to snap over immediately and when it makes contact with the air it drags the silken folds of the main chute from the pack.

The rate of descent is approximately 16 feet to 20 feet per second. Less than 3 seconds elapse between time the

rip-cord is pulled to complete the opening of the main chute. Terminal velocity in free fall (parachute unopened) is 120 milers per hour (175 feet per second.) When chute is opened the fall is checked to 12 miles per hour. The landing shock is similar to a free jump from platform of 5 to 12 feet.

Chutist should land with his back to the wind. Grasp risers as high as possible and somersault to absorb shock. Land on feet and then on hands. Air should be spilled from the chute to collapse same.

At first, oscillation may cause chutist to swing from side to side. This can be avoided by spilling air from canopy, by pulling on shroud lines on the opposite side. Similar manipulations will enable chutist to steer and land at desired location.

This is the second of a series of three articles on the maintenance, the use, and the history of the parachute.

**WE GLADLY RETRACT
AND ALSO CORRECT**

Two issues ago, the Eager Eagle printed a story that former Group Adjutant A/S D. Chernin had been washed out in Nashville. We were informed this week, by the now A/C Chernin, that he not only didn't wash out, but that he was one of the first ten of his group, who were classified as pilots. On his physical he qualified for Pilot, Bombardier, and Navigator.

A/C Chernin also has some good news about Nashville. He said that so many of the boys in the last quintile to arrive from Dickinson thought about 90 per cent of the fellows washed out. This is not so. Chernin said that in one group, 76 per cent of the boys were accepted for pilot training, and 13 per cent for navigator and bombardier schools, and only 11 per cent washed out. He then stated that, "If for any reason there is a doubt about passing, three, and sometimes four re-checks are given, with considerable rest periods in between. isn't bad."



Squadron A

A/S C. Bancroft

The first floor of Conway is crowded with pessimistic hot pilots that belittle themselves every day to keep others from expecting too much when their grades in their log-books are finally exposed.

Our Second-term Supply Sergeant, J. K. Alsup seems to be a bit indifferent about dates up here. He is probably saving all his charms for a certain Murfreesboro, Tenn. Chick.

Many of the "old" new men from J.B. found out what was beyond the portals. Some found their way to Harrisburg and others nearby cities, while most of them were content in exploring the resources of Carlisle.

A/S Ambrosio was showing his mother and sister Rita a big time Saturday at the Molly Pitcher, and Sunday at Heinze's. Maybe V. X. wanted them to see the better part of Army life, to build up their morale.

QUESTIONS OF THE WEEK:
What brand of hair tonic does A/S Lieutenant DeMyer use?

When will Squadron A win a ball game?

What is Penny's real name?

What is there that Jack Armstrong can't do?

The Governor Bain has shown that the right contacts are what put a week-end over. Look out, Governor. That's your fourteenth cup from the punch bowl.

A/S Butler, a J.B. product, has proved to be a fair man on the cinders. He has clocked off a few ten flats, and this is remarkable for a man his size.

The example being set by A/S Bakke should be observed by his classmates. He is strictly riding the spear.

Congratulations, Barrel. Or is this restricted information? Now the hard part comes in breaking the news to the parents of this lucky girl. You didn't pull your rank on her, did you?

This Mickey and Hank situation is shaping up rapidly, and if he can phenagle a few more passes, he may be top man. Ha!

A/S Amrhein has to be a magician to get his room-mates to become the least bit eager, but my money is on the Corporal, and he won't win by a nose.

When did room 109 become a garage? Believe it or not, there is a Jeep there every day.

Squadron B

A/S R. Bowen

Squadron B has opened a sandwich shop on the north-west corner of the second floor. The boys still are taking applications for the name of this exclusive "shoppe."

Dan Browne and Jim Breeding spent Monday night trying to get over a couple of bad coughs. Jim guarantees the special cough medicine prepared by his doctor.

Most of the men on their first open post had a preference for the Milk Bar. Daniels, to be original, visited Boiling Springs. Was it nice swimming—?

John Boyd and J. I. Breazeale make Harrisburg a regular visiting place. They want everyone to know it is because of the good movies.

Roge Campbell was visited by his family. They spent the week-end at Harrisburg and Hershey. What handsome

brothers he has! Oh well, Roge, looks are only skin deep.

How was bike riding, Fairhurst? We hear the little "Girlie" had to carry you in after the strenuous exercise. Please, Superman, say it isn't so.

What is this new golf game James Cook and Bob Cosgrove invented this past week-end?

We hear Mort Silberman also played golf but was trimmed by the Mrs. last Sunday.

Gordon Blackwell reports a very nice week-end. A very charming mother was the reason for said report.

"Ace" Coddington didn't believe the instructor when he told Ace the plane did not turn left easily. His plane turned left very easily when he went to take off. "Ace," the plane turns all right, but it's hard to take off with the left wing tied down!

Who was the 8th quintile man worried about getting to Harrisburg? I guess we would worry too, if the lovely Mrs. Clark were waiting for us, Mr. Clark.

Room 229 is the official Chaplain's Headquarters for Squadron B. With Hagan Bright in charge it must be Charlie Chaplin affair—phew!

Cap'n Boyd had quite a time with the family this past week-end. The Boyd family really covered the ground last week-end.

What will "Richard the Red" Shemansky do with all those Carlisle darlings this week-end. Maybe the O. A. O. will understand, we hope.

We haven't heard much about Selma from Al Chodake-witz lately. Don't tell us the "flame" is dying. Such a lovely miss would make us ready to fight—for more open post.

What has changed R. C. Cosgrove so? Could it be that beautiful blonde from East Orange? We hear she is strictly class A I.

Charles Braklye thoroughly enjoyed his closed post—on his back. Sleep, beautiful sleep.

Ask Jim Chastain about his wrestling friend—or his sister—or Jim's sister? There is a story there somewhere.

A. L. Cermele is getting suspicious about how they rotate J. O. D. He wants to know if a permanent J. O. D. would get extra pay. He feels qualified for the job.

What a hot time Freddie Ebbers had last week-end. He says a cigarette "burned" that lip.

Tell us about how to polish the apple Sgt. Brady. If you get "over eager" next time please take it out on something other than Miss Barkman's black-board.

Still no news as to the whereabouts of Charles B. Chapman on the week-ends. Will some detective track down at least a clue? It worries us.

Squadron C

A/S J. Shaffer

DOING THE TOWN:

We see Dutoit, Hannum and Hawkins those unlucky underclassmen with their wives. . . . Paul Shifferli talking about opening a "Lonely Hearts" club for the visiting sister of the air students. . . . Obb Fridd showing his family a few of the points of interest but not all of them. . . . Squadron Commander Gal Crenshaw with that all out look on his face as he stepped on the bus for Harrisburg. . . . Red Evans giving the fairer sex a thrill with his fancy diving at the

Boiling Springs pool. . . . Jack Saylor of football fame just won't say a word about his doings last week. . . . W. Christian was heard to say "Chivalry is one man's inclination to defend a woman against every man except himself." . . . H. L. Smith, Bill Chase and Jed Dale talking about their home town, Grossepoint, Michigan. . . . Fearless Scroton wondering if he should study up on that blood test he'll have at Nashville and if he'll be able to walk the 18 gigs off without the help of Dr. Wells. . . . J. K. Snobble has never been seen in Carlisle any week-end by this reporter and I'm wondering just what he does do on his free time. . . .

EAGER BEAVER ASKS:

If "Happy" Flemenger knows that it is better to be silent and thought a fool, than to speak and remove all doubt? . . . When E. R. Smith is gong to give his girl friend that present? . . . We can't say what it is—but we think it sparkles and fits a certain finger. . . . If Vitamin B-1 is a good cure for air-sickness? . . . Is it easier to fly with the plane still moored to the ground, Mr. Spatz? . . . What is the complete story about this last week-end, Senke? . . . Who says there aren't any gremlins, because neither Art Smith nor his instructor landed the plane last week. . . . What are those traditions we hear about? . . . Why is Walt Ershow called Flip? . . . Is Bobby Lowther man or dog after the way he was barking at the poor defenseless mouse last week? . . . Why is Squadron C's theme song is "Tour Me Daddy Eight to a Bar"? . . . Did Dougall Davis really buy a flight cap with the collection the Squadron gave him?

CONGRATS:

To Squadron "C" officers and men for again outpointing the rest of the CTD when the plaque was passed out. They have set a record that will be hard to beat under the new point system—winning twice in three weeks. Squadron Commander Crenshaw has proven that it is better to be fair with the men instead of passing out gigs indiscriminately. . . . To Hugh Slawson for the fine example he sets his men. He knows that the human element must be taken into consideration when "disciplining men." Bouquets to Eich for this one: Says George, "Squadron C seems to be the only all-union squadron on campus—we're the only group to get "double time" after eight hours. . . .

WHO TO SEE:

Frank Slovak for this one—Instructor, just after tail spin, "I'll bet 50% of the people down there thought we were going to be killed." Frank, "Yes sir, and 50% of the people up here thought so too." . . . The outstanding singer of Conway is Slocum. His soprano crooning is the best excuse for a mercy killing we have heard yet. Anyone interested in the mountain infantry (ski troops) should see Bob Cone, an instructor in skiing for 15 months or Jack Kronk crack mountain climber for more details. . . . If you can't get the sweetheart to send a picture see Ted Perlazo—after 3 months she broke down and sent one. . . . Perhaps the truest man in the CTD is Febles who has a date with his girl friend's picture each night at 2230. . . . If you really want to get Eager listen to this one: When E. C. Sheffer's roommates came in the other night, they made so much noise that he woke up. Thinking that they were getting dressed instead of undressed he fell out for roll call. . . . After talking to Mr. James, Perry Schelter claims that the German defeat in North Africa was caused by the poor physical condition of the German troops. . . . Don Sauer was seen at mess formation the other day looking sadly at a small calendar with a large black circle drawn around a date. When questioned about it, he tearfully replied, "That is the date I entered the Army."

Squadron D

A/S J. KATEN

It certainly is encouraging that some of the students' officers' wives came this past week-end. Now for the first time in three weeks we've seen a smile on the faces of 1st Sergeant Hepple and Supply Sergeant Kipp. . . . This squadron boasts the most eager Adjutant of the 32nd CTD. It seems he's in competition with the Adjutant of Squadron E. . . . Something new has been added; we now have Sunday morning inspection. . . . The squadron staff room has a new member, his initials are T. S. . . . Strouse is beginning to get disgusted with his flying, he can't get anymore men to push him in the plane. . . . Our superman Stacks gained 75 feet in a spin the other morning. . . . "Hot Pilot" Pop Spicketts is celebrating his daughter's second birthday today, she's two weeks old today. . . . It seems that everyone in the 32nd CTD saw Jobe's wife this week-end but Jobe. It serves you right for having such a pretty wife, Jobe. . . . Ozzy Spicer goes in for carrots in a big way; he drank two cans of carrot juice the other morning and made good use of the "GI" cup in his second flight. . . . The C.Q.'s are wondering why they have to run up to the fifth floor of the third section. Maybe it's to wake Teachow's ghost. . . . We're glad to see that Van Tyle is one of the boys again. Keep it up, Van. . . . Thorngate finally got up enough nerve to pop the question. Lot's of luck, Thorngate. . . . From the looks on the faces of the NCO's in this squadron, this army needs more visits from their wives. . . . Our eager beaver Heath is still right on the ball with his pep commands. . . . Here's a tough one for you. Jacques pulled Sergeant of the Guard for the first time he had a chance to see his girl. That's O.K., Jacques, I enjoyed taking her out for you. . . . With all the pictures on the bureau in room 304, you'd think you were in the Rogues Gallery. . . . Art Vincent nearly met his end when the golf club J. Turner was swinging broke in two and missed his head by a hair and a prayer. . . . Stillwell is the newest member of Club "22." . . . Why all the new benches in front of the campus? We're bewildered. . . . It's finally happened. Squadron D got some new mops. We now have 8 mops instead of 6 for our 40 rooms. . . . "Tail-gunner" Dickum has to run a marathon to keep up with his platoon. He says, quote: "Take it easy, fellows." . . . The new men wish to extend their thanks to the Lucky Strike Company for showing them the picture Monday. It was the fourth time most of them saw it, but the cigarettes came in handy. . . . Di Cicco is breaking instead of making in calisthenics. Maybe the Boy Scouts would be more like it, eh, Di Cicco? . . . Fellows, here's a tip—Jasica is expecting a \$400 bonus from the firm he worked for before entering the service. He's treating the whole squadron to cokes when it comes, eh, Jasica? . . . The new men claim they're really anxious to see the town when they get their first pass this week-end. . . . Can someone tell Debanah how the first sergeant figures 6 tours for 4 gigs. . . . Hey, Downs, how about some of that roast chicken your girl friend sends you every week? . . . Anyone feeling ambitious? Donnelly and Dilman want to share their 22 tours with some appreciative person. . . . Mose Solomon is wondering how he woke up the other day with that black eye. It couldn't be the dream he had about Strouse. . . .

Squadron E

A/S W. Wilson

Where was "Uncle Doug" Wilson this week-end. He didn't spend 98% of his Open Post at the USO. Could it be

that he has read all the current issues of the magazines?

Among other things Ev Williams is teaching his girl how to fly.

Our supply sergeant Whittles packed his bag Saturday afternoon and we didn't see him again until he appeared Sunday evening with a grin reaching from ear to ear.

What so-called hot pilot has recently flown into and out of love with his instructress?

Sight of the week was the weight lifting contest in 206 Sunday evening. Zimmerman got tangled up in the training cable after doing twenty push-ups with "Lefty" Gomes sitting on his back. After the exhibition "Peoria" is determined to get his weight down to 175 by tying himself in knots with a broom. Someone started talking about triceps and Varnado said show me the guy and I'll beat him up.

From the looks of the heads of some of the new men they have been practicing barbering on each other. Too bad that they didn't know about Ken Wood.

Art Whish gunned the motor several times the other morning and still the plane didn't move. He was already to stick his arm out front to see if the prop was still there when he discovered that Yazak hadn't unbuttoned the tail wheel.

Hal Wells' fighting brother visited him this week-end.

Get the boys in 211 to tell you all about left-handed salutes. They learned quite a bit about them the week-end.

The cigarette show the other evening was appreciated, especially for the free smokes involved.

Vik's girl hasn't been writing lately and as a result he had two dates over the week-end.

An A 20 is under construction in 402, the nervous center of Old East, under the capable direction of foreman Lashway.

Would you believe it? Carl Wild is doing latrine detail for the underclassmen.

Poker Face Mallon, who, by the way, doesn't know how to play the game, has been trying to learn Physics by sleeping with the book under his pillow.

Are you lonesome? Do you want a date? See E. G. in the squad room second section. He will loan you his phone numbers for the next two weeks at least.

From the way that Langlois has been chewing the second platoon we are beginning to think that he has his eyes on a red badge.

Wagner is still looking for a new girl. His old one has started working nights.

Tong had to make inspection while he was on CQ and gigged himself. He says he gets a lot out of life that way.

"Goose Pimple" Vinson took off the other day and headed for Alabama. Says he: I am having trouble with my gal. She is only writing one letter a week now. The most he ever wrote to her in a month was two letters.

Freund and Fry are expecting their wives this week-end.

Chas. Whitmore is going to have some new store teeth. No, his son didn't knock them out.

Band Squadron

A/S R. SILVERMAN

Harrisburg was the Mecca for the Band last Saturday, with Friedman, Golodner and yours truly elbowing around the crowded dance floor of the USO boat. Horrible indeed was the fact that Irv Garshinsky had a beautiful blonde that he tried in vain to get a partner for. Imagine trying to take care of two women at once? . . . Gliding Pete Gigliotti was sighted flowing across the dance floor with the fairer sex simply entranced. Bob McAnich deserted his oboe for home fried ham and chicken a'la Harrisburg. What's her name, Bob? . . . Robert Anderson was also seen around the burg with Mrs. A. When asked how he liked open post,

(Continued on page 4, col. 2)

YOUR OFFICERS

LIEUT. GUSTAV ANDERSON

Any group of interviews in which an attempt is made to familiarize the Student Body with the Officers who lead them, must necessarily include Lieutenant Gustav Anderson.

Many Aviation Students have remarked, after seeing Lieutenant Anderson, that he had the makings of a good football player. They weren't far wrong. Ever since his high school days, the Lieutenant has been active in sports. In high school he was on the Varsity Football, Baseball and Basketball teams. While he has been active in many of the popular athletics, he has starred mainly in football.

He received his higher education at Temple University, graduating in 1933 with a B.S. Degree in Health and Physical Education and later getting a Master of Science Degree in 1940 at the same Institution. He was Varsity Football tackle for three years at the School. From 1933 to 1942 he was a football coach. The Lieutenant was line coach at West Philadelphia High School, head football coach at Bangor High School, Bangor, Pa., and head football coach at Media High School, Media, Pa. The last position being held for five years. He boasts of a record of coaching an undefeated team at Bangor and also at West Philadelphia High School.

He is proud of the fact that one of the boys at Media High recently received the Navy cross for killing 132 Japs on Guadalcanal.

Lieutenant Anderson received his commission on August 24, 1942, in the United States Army Air Corps. He trained at Miami Beach, Florida. From October, 1942, to February, 1943, he was base athletic officer at the Jackson Army Air Base, Jackson, Mississippi. It was a specialized school at which a great many Dutch fliers from Free Holland received their training. He came to Dickinson on February 19 of this year and helped to organize a system for the 32nd CTD, which at that time was still in the paper stage.

Lieutenant Anderson still speaks of the hardest football game he was in. This was in 1932 when Temple played Bucknell. He played against Clark Hinkle, later fullback for the Greenbay Packers. Temple won 7 to 6 on an 80 yard run by "Swede" Hanson.

The Lieutenant is 34 years old and happily married. He has a brother who is also in the Service, now on Overseas Duty with the Navy. Lieutenant Anderson has been very understanding, and has helped to solve many an A/Ser's problem.

600 ATTEND CAMPUS SERVICE IN THIRD OF CHURCH SERIES

Six hundred townfolk and soldiers took part in the early evening worship last Sunday, which was led by Rev. Harry B. Stock, D.D. The outdoor service was held in front of Old West.

Also participating in the service were Rev. J. E. Strine, who read the Scripture lesson; Rev. Raymond L. Markley, who gave a brief talk; and Rev. Charles D. Rodenberger, who offered the general prayer.

The St. Paul's Lutheran Church choir, directed by Mrs. Edward Whistler, provided the choral music.

Rev. J. Resler Shultz of the Allison Methodist Church will conduct next Sunday's Union Service.

EAGLE CREDITS

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A/S W. CANNON, STUDENT MAKE-UP EDITOR
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STAFF ASSISTANTS,
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Colonel S. Higgins
Visits 32nd C. T. D.

Liaison Officer - Former Flyer
Takes Review

Few events at the 32nd CTD equal in importance the weekly review. It is the major's opportunity to see, and ours to show, that we aviation students are able to march with precision and alacrity, and at least as well as any other unit.

On Friday, July 30, we were honored to have with us Colonel Stanton Higgins, U. S. Cavalry, who is at present liaison officer at Carlisle Barracks. Colonel Higgins took the review and later presented the ribbon to the honor squadron of the week, Squadron D, along with a few congratulatory words to Captain Arthur Sullivan.

A veteran of the first World War, Colonel Higgins has had a distinguished career in the army. He served with the cavalry in this country at Forts Slocum, Riley, Bliss, and Clark. It is of special interest to Aviation Students that the colonel was a pilot in the last war, a graduate of the Pilots' School at Issoudun. He was fortunate enough to fly with such aces as Rickenbacker and Lufbery. Moreover, the colonel was a member of one of the first aviation units to fly over the front.

BAND SQUADRON

(Cont'd from page 3, col. 5)

He just looked at the picture of his wife and smiled. Happy were the open posters singing and rollicking on the bus back to Carlisle. Phil Fetler on closed post spent 5 hours practicing the tuba. Said Fetler "—nuts."

Not all the Band went to Harrisburg. Johnnie Carswell spent a pleasant Saturday afternoon taking a nap. A/S Butcher returned from Gettysburg raving about the sights and hospitality.

Man of the Week: Irving Garshinsky. Behold "Superman," 5 feet 8 inches and 170 pounds of muscle and grit. A wrestler for his alma mater, CCNY, you would never guess it from his mild manner and his soothing voice. At City College he edited "The Clarion." Here he carries on as a feature writer for the *Eagle*. He served also as the president of the class of '43. He holds from his favorite meerschaum; a B.B.A. in education. His vices: an occasional pipe load that no one reads his copy of PM before he; and his mail continues to be as copious as in the past. His varied, well-balanced background, and sympathetic understanding of human nature, makes him a friend well worth having. He does his bit and more for the 32nd CTD.

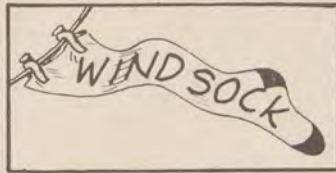
HATS OFF!

To Professor Schecter for the energy he put into making a marching band sound like a well organized concert band, and the fervor with which he built up the Rossini crescendo: to the swing band for the extra time and effort they're putting forth to make the forthcoming dances and concerts a success.

"Stone Face" Vastola may now be called "Weegee." Ever since he got his new miniature camera, he has been hunting shots to please even the most esthetic. Nice going, Lou, creeping through the grass and mud at Boiling Springs, just to get those three ducks under the arch bridge. Lou wants us to print a correction. His true love is not Betty and blonde, but Jean and brunette.

Chet Sarsfield suffered sudden change of heart. After all, Dot, he's known that girl from home such a long time.

We have finally found out the reason for the food shortage. It is due to those extra trips through the chow line by Captain Dick White.



A/S I. Garshinsky

We've received word from our predecessor on this column which makes worthwhile reading. Our good friend and former Eager Eagle, Paul Zucker, after four days at Nashville, advises "Don't rush to get out of Dickinson; you've got a good thing there." These sage words struck a responsive chord in our general hemisphere evoking the very unusual phenomenon—thought.

Paul speaks not with a forked tongue. The organization and management of the 32nd is a benevolent one. Compared with other army posts, Dickinson is a Shrangri-la a Utopia, a Paradise. Unknown to us the rigors of bivouac, KP, or 24-hour guard. However desirable civilian life may be, we must navigate this stream upon which we soldiers are embarked as skillfully as possible; we must differentiate between rough water and smooth. We are on as decent a post as the Army can ever have. Yet there is no shrine so sacred, nor altar so high, but some hound will climb up, rear his hind leg and profane it. Let's use our sense in not abusing the system we have, lest in doing so we kill the goose that lays the golden eggs, and bring down on our heads the wrath of the powers that be.

It is unfortunate and unavoidable that the rush of events often causes men to miss occurrences of historical importance. Such a happening was the President's speech of July 28. For those who missed the speech or the import of it, we offer the following esoteric resume.

The report covered everything from the Fascist crackup in Italy to the end of coffee rationing here. Most significant to lovers of democracy was FDR's assertion that "we will have no truck with Fascism in any way, shape, or manner. We will permit no vestige of Fascism to remain."

Promising to punish Mussolini and his gang for their crimes against humanity, the President reiterated his demand for "unconditional surrender." Somewhat quieted were the fears of anti-Fascists that a "deal" with Badoglio was in the offing.

The home front, too, received its share of attention. Mr. Roosevelt reprimanded Americans who brand humane treatment of such conquered people as the Sicilians as "crazy altruism" and "starry-eyed dreaming." "Eventually, Italy will reconstitute herself," said the president. "It will be the people of Italy who will do that, choosing their own government in accordance with the basic democratic principles of liberty and equality." A slap at the impatience of Americans was tempered by an enumeration of the vast quantities of materials necessary for each campaign, and the transportation difficulties.

Most interesting to men in the armed forces, are the plans for vets. These fall under five provisions:

1. Mustering out pay to every member of the armed forces when honorably discharged.
2. Unemployment insurance, if no job is found.
3. Further education or trade training at government cost.
4. Provision for hospitalization, rehabilitation, and medical care of disabled servicemen.
5. Sufficient pensions for disabled members of the armed forces.

It was a very fine and reassuring speech, embodying many of the principles for which we are fighting, and establishing more firmly our faith in democracy.



ZARET.

SPORTS

A/S W. Dietz

G. I. SPORTS

The intra-squadron softball league finally opened up the second phase of the Summer's campaign last Friday. Squadron B, the uncrowned defending champs, opened hostilities against Squadron A, with a 6-2 victory. The boys from "A" tallied their only 2 markers on a home-run by Auger in the first inning. Thereafter, they were held in check by Bob Bowen, Squadron B's ace pitcher.

Aided by numerous errors and several extra base blows, Squadron D trounced Squadron C, 10-1.

Since none of the other teams seem to be able to defeat Squadron B, the underclassmen of that Squadron hereby extend a challenge to the varsity, composed entirely of upperclassmen.

Although Squadron B hasn't been doing too well on the drill field, they have taken over the athletic honors of the detachment.

Last week it was discovered that they have a former track star in their midst—Edgar Brindisi. Edgar started running in 1937 for Jamaica High School in Long Island.

While still in school he ran for the Grand Street Boys' Club. In January, 1939, he ran for the club as anchor man in the mile relay against the crack N. Y. U. team. He turned in a 48:2 quarter as Grand Street defeated the Violets in 3:14.5 with a 50 yard handicap.

That same year during the outdoor season he ran the 600 at Randall's Island Stadium. He came in 4th behind such worthy trackmen as Jim Herbert, Chick Betham and John Borican.

In 1938, in the Knights of Columbus meet at Madison Square Garden, Edgar ran against Glenn Cunningham in the mile relay. Cunningham won; but dropped two-thirds of his 15-yard lead to Edgar.

Brindisi's promising track career was interrupted by a bugle call in 1940. However, in 1941, he was running again—for the army. Last winter in the Knights of Columbus meet at the Garden he ran for the Fort Monmouth team, which won third place in the mile relay.

Summary: Carlisle Barracks, 5 runs, 3 hits, 2 errors; 32nd CTD, 11 runs, 7 hits, 2 errors. Batteries: Bauch and Perry; Vastola and Auger.

CROSS COUNTRY SPORTS

Best PUTOUT of the year—Benito Mussolini's back-out—which just goes to prove that you can stick your chin out once too often.

The Borough of Brooklyn virtually went into mourning last week over the loss of two of their most prominent citizens, Freddie Fitzsimmons and Dolph Camilli. Yes, the glory of them wonderful bums is fading.

The loss of Camilli was a particularly hard blow to the Flatbush Faithful, for his departure left Lippy Durocher as the sole member of the "Last place team that made good."

The rebellion of the Phils, the dismissal of Bucky Harris and the subsequent signing of Fitzsimmons came as a complete surprise to the baseball world. Perhaps no one was as amazed as was Bucky Harris, who suddenly went about naming the "All-American Jerk," for Yale) Cox as the recipient with William (I used to play of that noteworthy title.

Lefty Gomez, former Yankee mound ace, quit his job with the Washington Senators to get into war work.

National Boxing Administration freezes boxing titles for the duration. The following are declared champions in their respective classes: JOE LOUIS—U. S. Army heavyweight; GUS LESNEVICH—Coast Guard lightweight; TONY ZALE—U. S. Navy middleweight; FREDDIE COCHRAN—Navy welterweight.

Gundar Haegg continued his skein of American triumphs as he defeated Bill Hulse, former N. Y. U. track star, who set a new American mark for the mile.

The St. Louis Cardinals stretched their league lead to 10½ games with a winning streak of 11 games. The high-flying Redbirds were finally halted by the rebellious Phils. Pittsburgh did the expected, replacing the Dodgers as runner-up in the National League.

In the Junior Circuit the Yankees added two games to their lead over the Chicago White Sox who climbed over the Senators into second place.

Star-of-the-week: Nick Etten—for his three home-runs, giving the Yankees two victories in a twin-bill with the Detroit Tigers.