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Where there is
no vision, the
people perish.
—Prov. 29:18.

EAGLE

Step by Step:
Cologne, Essen,
Hamburg,
Naples,
Berlin - Tokyo

CARLISLE, PENNSYLVANIA

SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1943

VOL. 1, No. 16

New Group Staff Assumes Duties

A/Sers Crenshaw And Williams In Ranking Positions

Monday morning will find a new Group Staff in charge of Aviation Student affairs at the 32nd CTD with the addition of 3 new members.

Replacing A/S John Pitcher as Group Commander is Albert Crenshaw, former Squadron "C" Captain. In the position of Adjutant, formerly held by Richard Carlton, new group executive officer, is W. Williams, recently Captain of Squadron "E."

Walter Varnardo moves from the position of Sergeant Major to that of Group Supply Officer. In place of Varnardo, John Kip will act as Sergeant Major.

Enlarged as the Group Staff is, with the addition of an Executive Officer, and boasting of such experienced men as Carlton, Crenshaw and Williams no perceptible break in routine is expected.

No specific details can be stated at this time, but the new Staff is expected to continue the improvements made by the departing members.

The old Group Commander, John Pitcher, will be remembered almost as well for his work with the dance band as drummer as he will for his more official capacity. His music career in civilian life paralleled his military activity as to advancement.

Floyd Springer, well known as Group Supply Officer, traveled fast here at Dickinson. He was a Student Lieutenant, Captain, and on the Group Staff in as many months. No wonder he passed up a commission in the Infantry for a chance to fly.

Aviation Student L. Keenan Production Master At 24 Years

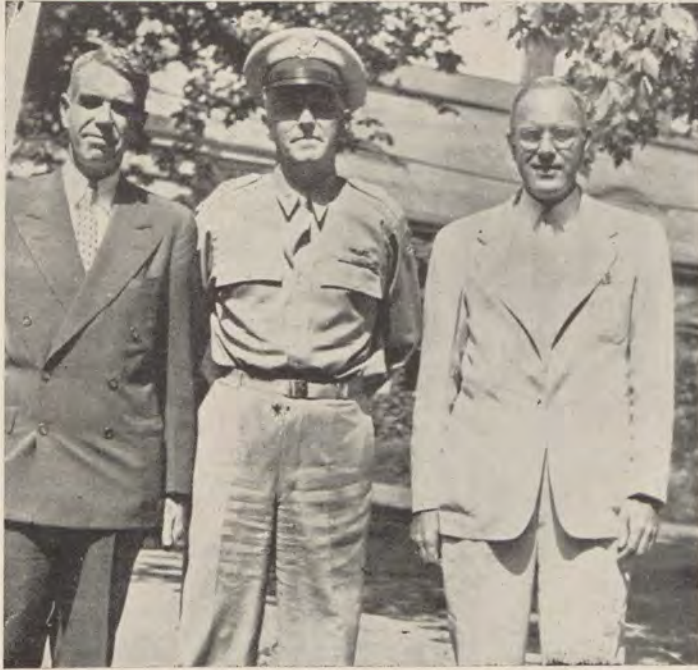
Alcohol For Gun Powder His Job Before War

Born on April 2, 1919, Leo J. Keenan is the son of a production manager of Rochester, New York. Although only 24 years old, he started his career in a broken-down, deserted factory, which today is one of the most modern and productive alcoholic distilleries in the country. In the course of 15 months, it was the work of Keenan which changed the mill from a 500-gallon-a-week plant to one that now produces 10,000 gallons daily, seven days a week. He was educated in business engineering at the University of Ontario and at Babson Institute from which he graduated fourth in his class. Never formally studying the alcoholic industry, he picked up everything he knows from visits to other distilleries and by practical experience.

His mill uses 100,000 gallons of water daily to cook and condense the vapors of the corn needed to produce the 190 proof alcohol that his plant is contracted for. It is solely a defense product and is the means of drying the nitrocellulose used to make smokeless gunpowder.

Keenan, who gave up a permanent deferment to fight with the Air Force, intends to make the alcoholic beverage industry his life's work, after his work here is done.

32nd C. T. D. VISITED BY CONGRESSMAN



Left to Right: Dr. Corson, Major John D. Hartigan and Congressman John C. Kunkel.

Congressional Representative John C. Kunkel Praises Student Training Program Favorably Impressed By Aviation Students On Dickinson Campus

The Hon. John C. Kunkel, (Rep., Pa.), representative of the 19th Congressional District of this state, visited the 32nd CTD last Wednesday. Upon the invitation of Dr. Corson, and our Commanding Officer, Major Hartigan, Congressman Kunkel made a complete inspection of this post, and expressed agreeable surprise at the completeness of organization that he found in this unit of the College Training Detachments.

Congressman Kunkel is a resident of Harrisburg, where he has established his own legal practice. He was gradu-

ated from Yale University in 1919, and next attended Harvard Law School, from which he was graduated in 1926.

The Hon. Mr. Kunkel was first elected to the House of Representatives in 1939. Shortly thereafter he was appointed to the House Banking and Currency Committee, of which he is still a member. At present he is also a member of the House Committee on Revision of Laws.

The congressman's visit to the detachment followed his appearance at the Carlisle Rotary Club where he had delivered a luncheon address.

YOUR OFFICERS

Lt. Melvin Elliot Lapman

The name Forest Hills is synonymous with the game of tennis. Our Senior Tactical and Mess Officer, Lt. Melvin Elliot Lapman, was born in this center of tennis activity 25 years ago. He has long been considered one of the country's ranking tennis players.

Lt. Lapman, a graduate of Evander Childs High School in New York, received a B.S. degree in physical education at the University of Texas. The family career lies in the field of education. His father is a junior high school principal, his mother was a teacher, and his brother, who is now a classification specialist and personnel technician in the Air Corps, was an instructor of social sciences.

In 1935, at the age of 17, Lt. Lapman won the National Indoor Junior Doubles Championship, with Marvin Kent as his partner. During one of the matches, he accidentally hit

Kent on the head with his racket, knocking him out. After a few minutes' rest, Kent went on to play one of his best games, as the two won the match.

Lt. Lapman was a member of the Junior Davis Cup team which was instructed by Bill Tilden in 1935, '36. In this latter year he won the Eastern Inter-Collegiate Singles Championship. In 1936 he also won the Greater New York Singles Championship.

Our Tactical Officer was the number one Junior, and the seventh ranking senior men's player in the east. He was considered the sixth ranking Junior player in the country. Lt. Lapman played at the National Championship matches at Forest Hills in 1937, and 1941. When he participated in the second tournament, he was a corporal, and was one of only two army personnel competing. During the 1936-37 season, he played in all the major tennis tournaments of the U. S. Lawn Tennis Association. He played against Budge and Mako in a doubles match, and has played in singles against Riggs, McNeil, and Hunt. He has also played Bitsy Grant, who was on the Davis Cup Team. In one game they stroked the ball approximately 70 times over the net for one point. He has been complimented by Bill Tilden on his playing, and

Repeat Performance Of Town Band Tops First Showing

Once again, last Monday, the 32-piece Carlisle Town band graced our PX lawn, to the delight of 650 Aviation Students. For the second time, it scored a successful performance, satisfying the varied tastes of the audience. Clarinets, trumpets, saxophones, and trombones blended in an ear-pleasing series of crescendos, diminuendos, legatos and staccatos, as the band rendered the "Gloria March," "White Cliffs of Dover," "We Did It Before" and "Johnny Zero." For classical-minded listeners, the "Admiral" overture was a welcome contrast.

Mr. Frank Bretz, first trumpeter, repeated his triumph of the previous concert by livening up several otherwise ordinary tunes with well-chosen jazz figures. His solo, "Columbia," was so well received that, tired but willing, he gave an equally popular encore. "Smitty" Smith, of course, performed in his usual polished manner as conductor.

Lieut. Smith Returns To Former Capacity

Detachment Supply Officer Resumes Duties

After spending seven weeks at Carlisle Barracks Hospital recuperating from an operation, Lt. Earl F. Smith returns once again to assume his former duties of Supply and Post Exchange Officer.

Prior to his leave of absence due to illness last July 7th, Lt. Smith had been at the 32nd CTD ever since this post was activated. We are glad to note that Lt. Smith is once again in good health, and welcome him back to Dickinson.

Ford Frick once called him the "Giant Killer of the Net."

Lt. Lapman was inducted into the army as a private at Camp Upton in February, 1941. He spent a lot of time learning the art of K.P., and soon acquired the reputation of cleaning pots and pans better than anyone else. From Camp Upton he was sent to Mitchel Field, where he remained until his acceptance while a sergeant to OCS at Miami in May, 1942. He was in the first 250 out of 2,000 at OCS, having 9,100 points out of a possible 10,000. Lt. Lapman was in the hospital for eight months prior to his coming here, suffering from a very common ailment called a pilonidal cyst.

Lt. Lapman is single, but he is ready, and willing when the right girl comes along. He loves to dance, especially the Rhumba and the Conga, which he learned at Monterey, Mexico, a city he visited many times while at the University of Texas. At school he did a lot of debating, and he likes public speaking. He is a member of the University of Texas Honorary "T" Association, which entitles its members to life-time passes to all athletic events that Texas participates in. He was on the sports staff of the "Daily Texan," the only college daily in the South.

When asked for a statement

Inter-C. T. D. Meeting To Be Held Sept. 10th

Nine C. T. D.'s And Colleges Expected To Participate

Dickinson College will be the meeting place of the important College Training Detachment conference to be held on September 10, 1943. This meeting is singular in so far as it is the first of its kind to be held at the 32nd College Training Detachment. A previous meeting of CTD representatives had been held at Albright College last July, at which time discussions were held regarding the development of the then new college training program. The coming meeting will be the first joint conference of College Presidents with the Commanding Officers of the CTD's. It will be our pleasure to act as host to the following colleges:

- Lafayette College, Easton, Pa.
- State Teachers College, Kutztown, Pa.
- Susquehanna University Selinsgrove, Pa.
- Albright College, Reading, Pa.
- Susquehanna University, Selinsgrove, Pa.
- Williamsport Dickinson Seminary, Williamsport, Pa.
- The Pennsylvania State College, State College, Pa.
- Bucknell University Junior College, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

There will also be representatives from the Third Service Command, the Material Command, and the Eastern Flying Training Command.

Brig. Gen. Addison D. Davis, Commanding Officer of Carlisle Barracks, has invited the conferees to visit the Barracks, and also to be entertained at the Officers Club.

USO Dance For A/Sers At Y. M. C. A. Tonight Music By 32nd C. T. D. Band

AFFAIR STARTS AT 8:30 P. M. REFRESHMENTS TO BE SERVED

The ASers of the 32nd CTD have been invited to a big dance being given for them at the YWCA tonight, with our own first rate swing band supplying the jive and sweet music. The affair is under the sponsorship of the Carlisle USO, and USO hostesses will help to make it a most enjoyable evening for all. The ASers can bring their wives or sweethearts, whichever the case may be, so get ready for a gala time gliding on the floor to the strains of the notes supplied by the 32nd CTD's famous swing band. The dance will begin at 8:30, and the doors will remain open until midnight. We wish to thank the USO for arranging the program, and supplying the refreshments.

concerning the 32nd CTD, he said, "I like it very much, and I intend to carry out my job so that the aviation students leaving Dickinson will be better prepared to more thoroughly undergo the rigorous training schedules outlined for the men in their advanced training prior to their commissioning."

EAGER ★ EAGLE

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Boiling Springs High School Band To Play Monday For Aviation Students

On Monday evening at 1900 the aviation students at Dickinson College will play host to the Boiling Springs School Band. The band will play on the PX lawn for forty-five minutes.

Lynn A. Brennan, who has directed many bands and at one time was a member of the Fred Waring Organization, is to direct the band which consists of 60 boys and girls ranging from the ages of 10 to 17 years.

The program will include a number of selected marches, swing numbers, ballads, and classics. Featured in the program are Ralph Dilp, vocalist, and Nancy Hess, saxophone soloist.

USO Program, Carlisle

Saturday, August 28—
1:00 P. M. to 10:00 P. M.—Dark Room Open. Use of all equipment free. Bring your own paper. Develop, print or enlarge.

8:30 P. M.—Dance for the A/Sers of the 32nd CTD given at the YWCA. (See article on the dance.)

9:00 P. M.—Movies. "The Fleet's In," starring Dorothy Lamour, William Holden and Eddie Bracken.

10:00 P. M.—Coffee and Cookie Hour.

Sunday, August 29—
2:00 P. M.—Classical Recording Program.

4:30 P. M.—Vespers and Group Singing.

5:00 P. M.—Supper prepared by USO hostesses. Free to all servicemen.

PROFESSORIAL PORTRAITS



A/S M. SPINKS
GEORGE SHUMAN

Ever hear of Mr. Shuman? We hadn't either until we found his name next on our list of subjects for this column. When we concluded our interview, we realized that we had touched one of the vital cogs in the operation of this detachment.

Mr. George Shuman, Jr., is the business officer, superintendent of grounds and buildings, and purchasing agent for college and detachment. "I am what you might call the doer around here," he smiled, "every time something needs to be done, sooner or later it ends up on my desk."

One of his most tedious tasks is getting priorities for material we must have. The orders must be made out in quintuplicate (that's five copies), and if a single word is misspelled, the whole thing has to be done over.

He secured the new scientific instruments for physics lab, electrical fixtures, chairs and tables, cots, sheets, etc. Before the Detachment moved in, he had been on a buying and scouting trip, and so was prepared. In fact, he was a step or two ahead, and had cut through reams of red tape in order to have the plumbing fixtures installed in time. Okay on the priorities arrived about two weeks after the plumbing was already in.

Important equipment on the way includes a 1,000-gallon storage tank and a hot water generator for the dishwashing machine of the mess hall. This is expected to relieve that situation considerably. As it now stands, the trays must be washed by hand, and run through the washer only for sterilization. Lack of this equipment is the reason for the whitish spots appearing on the trays. In case you've been dubious, don't worry—they're nothing more than dissolved minerals left by the evaporating water.

New mess tables and tray racks should be in within the next 10 days.

Mr. Shuman looks the typical young business executive. Only 28 years old, he has been on the faculty staff since 1937, the year he graduated from this institution. While he was an undergraduate, he worked in the administrative office during the summer.

He is married, and the father of a "lovely 7-months old daughter—the very image of her mother."

He regards his connection with the CTD as great experience which will pay dividends later on. Likes sports, especially basketball—helped coach the team for four years.

Mr. Shuman was born in Jersey Shore, Pa., which is only a short distance from Wellsboro—Pine Creek Valley—where the "Grand Canyon of the East" is located. This smaller duplication of the Colorado wonder is said to rival it in beauty of color. It is here that hunters from all over the state go to pursue the elusive black bear and white-tail deer. Game abounds.

In speaking of East College, Mr. Shuman brought out the fact that, although it was built over 100 years ago, its architectural construction in sections exactly follows the modern trend of the day.

Mr. Shuman concluded the interview by expressing the desire that the boys who attend this CTD will enjoy it as much as he does.



A/S and Mrs. K. C. Brown leaving Bosler Hall following ceremony.

A/Ser In Matrimony At First Military Wedding Held In Chapel At Bosler Hall

A/S K. C. Brown Weds Miss Barbara A. Freeze With Squadron "B" In Attendance

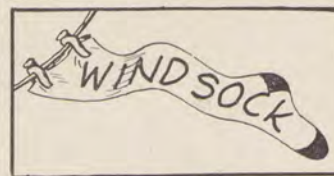
Last Saturday at 1430, the 32nd CTD saw its first all-military wedding between Miss Barbara A. Freeze of Garret, Indiana, and A/S Kenneth C. Brown of Squadron B. The attendants were A/S and Mrs. John Davenport and A/S and Mrs. Joseph Daniels.

Amid the blue-colored dresses of the maids and the khaki of his friends, Ken and Barbara were united in holy wedlock by Army Chaplain Samuel Wagner of Carlisle Barracks. Accompanying the ceremony

was the music of Col. Wendle Piper also of Carlisle Barracks, to add the touch of romance to this colorful ceremony.

The military salutes were given as the couple left the chapel at Bosler, and passed through the path made by the attending students.

Ken is the first member of this detachment to "break the ice" and have a military wedding on the campus. We, the members and Officers of this Post, wish to extend our best wishes for your happiness and prosperity.



A/S I. GARSHINSKY

Carlisle is a pretty little Pennsylvania town, situated 19 miles southwest of Harrisburg, 36 miles north of Gettysburg, and seven miles north of Boiling Springs, and many miles from other places of importance. Its population, like many other pretty little Pennsylvania towns, is composed of staid, respectable old church-going families. Our chief interest of course, lies with the female offsprings of these families.

New York has the Stork Club, Hollywood the Trocadero, Monte Carlo the Casino, and Carlisle the Milk Bar. Here the center of social and community life, now becomes the students' chief haven for amusement as well. To the Peerless, after a grueling week, retire our openposters, to forget their cares over a stiff chocolate malted, to dance with a milk-bar-belle, to relax in the softly lighted rear to the strains of the juke box.

Among my fond recollections is the first week that I was on open post here. Precisely at 1200 Saturday afternoon I scribbled my name on the departure book and like a bullet from a gun, a bird from a cage, an A/S from confinement, I sped to the Milk Bar, about which I had heard glowing accounts from upperclassmen. Shyly, unassumingly, I took a coke to a seat in back, and nonchalantly watched the dancers. Three sips of my drink steeled me sufficiently to ask one fair beauty in my very deepest baritone, "Would you care to trip a terpsichorean round?" "No," she answered, "but I'll dance with you if you'd like."

Convinced, now that I had chosen the right girl, whom we shall call Mabel, I swept her into my arms, and swirled about the floor desperately trying to start a conversation.

(Continued on page 4, col. 4)

MUSIC BOX

A/S V. AMBROSIO

Somewhere in the Pacific C. P. O. Artie Shaw and his Navy Band may be seen in action. They are in action against the Japs, but in a different light. Instead of shooting shells, they are blowing streams of notes into the morale of many a service man.

The Rangers—as the outfit is called—has the same punch for which the old Shaw band was renowned. The famous exponent of the clarinet has combined some of the country's choice musicians to bring the same typical rhythms of "Begin The Beguine," "Donkey Serenade" and a host of other famous numbers. In the band are Claude Thornhill, featured pianist who once had a top-name band of his own; on sax are Sam Donahue and Joe Algora; and on brass, Max Kaminsky and Dick LeFave; Dave Tough is featured on the skins. With these and a number of other artists, I am sure that after the war Artie Shaw should again lead one of the best swing orchestras in the country.

Dick Haymes, NBC singer now at La Martinique, has been signed by 20th Century to a seven-year contract. Dick is to make two films a year. . . . According to the conference which was held with President Roosevelt, Petrillo, president of the AFM, has scheduled a series of free concerts in small towns all over the country. . . . Kay Kyser established a new world record at the Navy Welfare Association's hospital dance. The total attendance was 20,000 for his one-night stand. . . . Kay Penton is to replace Rose Marie, singing Lombardo. The reason for the sudden departure was to get married. . . . Paula Kelly, name band vocalist, has replaced Marion Hutton who was with Modernaires. . . .

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Smith Music House
48-50 W. High St.
Beauford S. Swartz, Owner-Manager
James Wilson Hotel
Swigert's, 2 N. Hanover St.
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Ladies' Wear — No charge for Gift Wrapping



Squadron A

A/S V. AMBROSIO

CONGRATS:

To Squadron Commander A/S Allen, we take this opportunity to extend our heartiest congratulations for having Sqdn. "A" chosen the Honor Squadron. Also to Adjutant Biggers and all the other officers who aided in bringing the honor to our dear squadron. Last but not least, to the men in the ranks who, with undying efforts, kept plugging with precision and accuracy in all movements.

SPOT FOR THE HOT PILOT:

With the departure of the flyers from Dickinson it is quite appropriate to devote these few lines in their honor. Dedicated to the Loyal Sons of Rest and also to those who did not make the grade of the Order.

Ed Ball scared the living daylight out of his instructor some time ago. While out on a routine flight he "accidentally" slipped into a whiplash. That is one of those maneuvers where the wings are supposed to come off. Close one, wasn't it, Ed?

Rod Allard is going to keep in touch with Virginia. Says he: "Who knows what may happen in a few years?"

The boys in 110 are sure going to miss Tubby Beach, the Smilin' Jack of Dickinson. They say they are going to miss his hearty good morning and his ready smile.

Since when does Aicardi stoop down to the level of drinking orange juice? Especially at ninety cents a clip for two glasses. Tsk. Tsk!

Bachman lost out on a very tough deal. It is too bad that his invitation to a certain party at Camp Evans was refused. Perhaps the cadet uniform will bring her down to Nashville, Bob.

Dave Bacon has been taking in a good crop of corn lately. His Tennessee corn, however, is in a pure liquid state.

"Doc" Galletly and Harold Backman insist that they were holding up the walls at the James Wilson. They claim the building is deteriorating and that the walls need some help. I don't believe it!

One of the last things that Bishop and Baird say they want to do is to go to Nashville down in Dixie way. It certainly would be TS if they got to some other classification center. Other than being your home state, what could there be of interest in Tennessee? Incidentally, Red, how long does it take you to find the right girl at the USO dances?

"Moose" Arrington was given the royal stand-up Saturday night. "Moose" seems to have gotten a date with a sweet little chick for this Saturday night. Comes the hour, no date, no news, nothing. That rates the biggest punch on the famed card.

Bill Aldrich has been running around showing Bea the town. Have you found out what brand of lipstick she uses, Bill?

It is too bad that J. C. Alberts isn't staying to lecture on the flora and fauna of Mooreland Park as it is observed. Isn't it, J.C.? Besides—quit carrying bricks in your knapsack.

"Call House" Danielson is rumored to want to go to A-

rica. I can't imagine why he'd want to go there. Maybe it's the women there.

J. Lincoln Fee has finally made the Group Board of the local pool room here in town. They say he is quite an artist with the cue.

Del Vecchio need worry no longer. His days of running in to make the departure book, are over. I might add that he was doing a fairly good job.

For the past week Jerry Auger has had the presence of his wife and beautiful daughter, here at Dickinson. I hope that your stay was pleasant, Mrs. Auger.

Squadron B

A/S J. DANIELS and
A/S R. BOWEN

Hail and farewell to a fine group of flyers. With this issue best flying quintile to leave we say adieu to probably the the hallowed halls of Dickinson College. It will take a long time to forget:

Mort Silberman, the Lothario who rode out of the west to claim his bride. . . . Dick Shemansky with the smoking fast ball and flaming love of life. . . . "Long John" Cockrell, truly a man with his feet on the ground and head in the clouds. . . . Hagan Bright, Bristol, Tennessee's ace athlete. . . . Bennie G. Bunn, the North Carolina boy with the sharp tongue and quick wit. . . . Quiet "Ace" Coddington whose friends outnumber the stars. . . . Agile Vinnie Cantelmo, he of the body beautiful. . . . Bob Sibinski, whose Mrs. is one of the best known members of the Carlisle younger set. . . . Stan Silver and Bob Polard, better known as the Konfinement Kids. . . . Fred Kloepfer, the Great Profile. . . . Vinnie Manas, who spent many an open post entertaining very special visitors. . . . Mel Schwartz, regular visitor to Fraternity Row. . . . Handsome PP Sherlock, veteran 6th quintiler. . . . Rog Campbell, true to Betty, who still wonders why he signed the payroll. . . . And so yours truly bids you a sad farewell, but:

"I'll meet you later on
At the place where we have gone
Where there's always
double drill and no
canteen. . . ."

We regret to see you leave us, A/S R. Bowen. You have done a very good job as Sq. "B" correspondent and I hope that I will be able to do the same. I shall endeavor to do my best as the new squadron correspondent.

MAN OF THE WEEK:

On Saturday, August 21, 1943, K. C. Brown and Barbara Freeze were joined in holy wedlock by Capt. Samuel A. F. Wagner, of Carlisle Barracks. Mrs. J. Davenport was matron of honor and her husband, A/S John Davenport, was best man. The bride and groom were given away by A/S and Mrs. Joseph S. Daniels.

K. C. Brown, who is a five-letter athlete and an ex-band member, hails from Fort Wayne, Indiana. His bride, who graduated from Garrett High and Ball State Teachers College, comes from Garrett, Indiana.

The well-wishers were his fellow students of Squadron "B" who also formed an aisle and stood at attention rendering a salute as the bride and groom walked out of the Hall.

The 32nd CTD feels honored to have one of its members wedded in Bosler Hall. To my knowledge, it is the first military ceremony to take place at Bosler Hall and the first wedding in 17 years.

A/S and Mrs. Brown wish to thank one and all for the good deeds rendered them, and for the purse contributed by the A/Sers of Squadron B.

ABOUTOWN:

Recently Conway Hall has been receiving calls for a certain Lieutenant. Could it be Butwovici? . . . It's really on the level, men, E. V. Burk entertained his sister this week-end. . . . Burditt spent an entertaining week-end with Mrs. Burditt, the better half. . . . We hear Byrant, the great lover from J.B., Missouri, has fallen like a ton of bricks. Betty is a cute name. . . . Our red head of Squadron B has a standing rental on a bicycle for every Saturday night—is the pace too fast, E. C. B.? . . . The latest addition to the list in E. T. Blackwell's little red book—Marguerite. . . . Wonder who the big secret in Harrisburg is? How about breaking down, Bohannan, and letting us know?

That chicken must have been very tender last week. Dunham came back with her trade mark in a very conspicuous place this week.

De Santis is being true to his O.A.O. since she laid the law down.

Costas has finally broken down his own resistance. He claims he was with his sister in Harrisburg???

M. Craig and DiRoma can't see why they should serve Academics confinements on Saturday. T.S.

Why is Del Gatto taking judo lessons? Could it be—???

Yup, he has up an dood it. I can now honestly say that Bob Cumberledge is officially engaged. Good luck to you, Ann.

After coming off C.Q. duty, this Hercules goes bicycle riding for seven hours. Whattaman Brahmstedt!!!

We hear that a certain lonely hearts member played with fire and got burnt Saturday night. Would you know anything about it, Cooperstone?

Squadron C

A/S J. SHAFFER

Instead of our usual line of patter about the squadron, we devote this column to our many friends who will soon leave for more advanced training.

DOING THE FLYERS

Fearless Scroton tailing Bobby "Cowboy" Lowther, pleading for just one bottle of Dr. Well's for the long train ride. . . . John "Soapy Water" Czop—wonder if he'll ever run into a group commander who doesn't try the same quiet spots "Little" John does. . . . Bud Senke losing his last vestige of civilian life when he gave his frat pin to Barbie Lee. . . . Eugene Smith, the only sober man of the panda club. . . . Our boy Sioles again coming to life after thinking his O.A.O. wasn't going to be able to come to Carlisle this last week-end. . . . J. D. and S. S. Smith had the best week-end they have had since they arrived—how they hate to leave Carlisle. . . . With a sob in his voice and a lump in his throat, Bill Simon when questioned about Dickinson said, "I am sorry to leave but such is life." . . . S. Slotpole say he will try to make Mr. Pitcher's trip enjoyable and hopes that he, Mr. Pitcher, will respond in kind. . . . D. C. Smith, "the man who leads a lonely life," finally found himself a girl the week before he leaves. . . . Speaking of Smiths, Art just received a letter from his girl friend, after only 3 months, too. . . .

WHAT WELL MISS

Bobby Lowther and Jim Smith's feats of strength in the halls after lights out (also

Bobby's Dr. Well's programs but understand that they'll start again at the Black Cat in Nashville). . . . Frankie Slovak and his many different antics. . . . I don't think there will ever be another like him (Frank is hoping to catch up to Tommy Shiffington at Classification). . . . George Sission and his petit wife at all the CTD's social functions, George was happy here and I guess all of us would be if we had a wife like his. . . . Dick Serven is happy to leave for it's another step towards a commission and wedding bells—good luck, Dick. . . . The people who will miss Flip Ershow the most are the manufacturers of burp cups. He still owes the airport \$1.67 for excess use of them. . . . The one, the only M. Sliptzin—his many antics and mistakes will be the talk of the campus for months to come. Remember when he wrote himself a card because he hadn't received any mail in 3 weeks? . . . Paul Schefferli's departure will cause no end of broken hearts in Carlisle and the surrounding territory—he is now looking for an underclassman to carry on.

EAGER FLYERS

Perhaps someone shall question this statement but it's true, we do have a few in Squadron C. In this class we find Bill Smith, Harry Snyder, perhaps the best soldier of the detachment, H. V. Soules who never complained about a thing—but just looked forward to another week-end with his wife and daughter. . . . Jerry Echtenal, the most active athlete in the Sqdn., and last but not least George Eich who is known as the "jeep marcher"—I understand an underclassman drilled him one day last week.

THE BOYS

Jack Saylor still talks of the good old days when calisthenics meant getting into condition for a Cornell football team. . . . R. F. Smaus who was given a medal by roommates for the wonderful stories he tells. Your reporter finds it hard to believe most of them. . . . J. K. Snobble, president of the Panda club, he could really show the boys a few tricks about organization and how it works. . . . S. S. Spatz, the Jersey kid, probably covered more territory than any other man in the 32nd CTD. R. J. Dorn still remains true to his sweetheart back home. He is perhaps the most faithful man who is leaving. Frank Dieterle still, after 3 months, retains the title of the "All-American Yank."

CONGRATS

To Commander Al Crenshaw for his promotion to group staff. After the fine way he handled Sqdn. C, we think he justly deserved the promotion. He again showed his wisdom when he picked John Davenport and Bill Hannum for Squadron Commander and Adjutant respectively. The boys both have all the necessary qualifications to keep "C" on the ball and remain the finest at Dickinson, an heritage that has been left by each departing group of Officers. Good luck to both of you and we, the men of "C," place our trust and confidence with you—carry on the good work.

SNAFU

The confusion due to the seven Smiths will soon be cleared up—this should be good news to the CQ's. . . . "Gal" Crenshaw should make someone a nice husband after the way he handled those dirty dishes at the USO. . . . That sweet smell that hangs in the halls is nothing except Spencer's hand lotion. . . . Room 420 has nothing to say about anything. . . . Tommy Ferlazo certainly doesn't think much of his power the way he throws it around. . . . John Duryea again proves that the silent type are really the best "operators." . . . Here we wish to welcome all the new men from Carolina to the Squadron and hope that they, too, will uphold the honor of "C."

Squadron D

A/S M. SPINKS

This is probably the hardest column we have ever attempted to write. Saying good-bye is not easy. Particularly when the farewells are said to those with whom we started our army career down in Keesler Field. You see, much of the departing sixth quintile is made up of members from the seventh, who were advanced.

This means the end of Club 22. Fourteen will be leaving. Other guys will occupy the empty beds, but nobody will be able to fill the shoes of our boys. Who compares with the inimitable Barry Strauss, lippy Ray Trigony, or that unique character, "Moose" Solomon?

We won't forget the Turk's arguing, Howie Stiles' naivety, George Staud's "Ohohh," Streaky Smith's nonchalance, or the Gremlin's 3-cornered grin.

And it won't be the same without the friendly guffaws of Art Vincent, or the rapid-patter wit of little Jay Turner. Who besides Stillwell would bang the GI can on the floor at six A. M.? Snaggle Smith would always laugh at your jokes, and Jim Stevens provided the jokes (mostly practical).

We must reserve our special good-bye for our bunkmate and very close pal, Bill Tice. Nothing more could be said here that isn't already understood between us; so it's simply so long, good luck.

Only seven members, H. George, Spencer, Strobel, Roth, Stenberg Solberg, and Spinks remain behind. With all our heart we wish all of you godspeed.

The remainder of Sqdn. D flyers—the original sixth quintile—will depart en masse. Their reactions differ. Tootikian—"I am fascinated by the navy." Sternberg—"After 10 hours of flying, I feel well qualified for AM school." Paul Teague—"I have just joined the Veterans of Foreign Wars."

Hairless Joe "Smoothie" Tucker was mute, as were Stull and Suckow. Too many cheese and crackers, we suspect. Joe Spicketts says his wife and baby are going back to Kalamazoo. Ozzie Spicer was giving Casanova Stack a bad time about the latter's numerous o'affaires d'amour. Starchy Stillerman was busy writing on the "Flight Log"—new mag due in 2 weeks.

Szitas just smiled benignly and murmured, "Who is it who says 'Platt-toon'?" Tomlinson was threatening to move von Lengerke's bed into the latrine—"That's where he hides out between 6 and 8 P. M." All we can say about our boy Sites is that he will probably climb the heights.

And speaking of Heidts, Walt GI's his civvy shoes with razor blades. Ooooh!

"Now about that woman with the dog—" see Ollie Knapp.

Lee Keenan can't understand providence's strange ways which replace his corporal's job with friend Ingles.

Lt. Geo. Vincent, Art's brother, flew up from Moody Field, Ga., over the week-end. In a neat N'l AT-10. He took the boys by storm.

Janie—it ain't your instructing that's at fault—it's that darned computer.

The Astor Roof boys were in no mood to impart info this week. When we went up to check, they were delving deep into the topic of operations. Ugh!

Dellinger warns the Molly Pitcher gang to watch out—he finally has real hopes of getting that overnite.

What could possibly induce De Carlton to sip nine cups of coffee at the USO counter???

"When the Eighth Reich takes over, there will be some changes made—quoth new 1st Sgt. Jack Heath. Personally our motto will be as always, WORRY ABOUT NOTHING.

(Continued on page 4, col. 1)

SQUADRON NEWS

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

Squadron E

A/S W. WILSON

Here we go again, through Squadron E to check up on the activities of the boys during the week. Starting in Old East we are greeted with a noise which sounds like two people talking at once. Dropping into 202 it is noted that it is just Hank Gainey, our new Squadron commander. He is down visiting his pals and eating their grub. "Chimbo" McNab, as usual, is sleeping soundly as is "Rigor" Martus. Papa Maher is trying to stir up interest in a swimming team. Says that he may even get female life guards as an added attraction. The room across the hall looks very familiar, it should, I live there. Two of my rommates are shipping this week-end. Ken Wood is the alert manager of our ball club who did a great deal to win the game for us Saturday. Dean Yazak is the other Flyer, but unlike Wood, who is busy shining his shoes, Dean is sound asleep. Judging from the smile on his face he must be dreaming about his wife. She visited him lately. Just sticking our nose in room 201 is enough to draw a flak of insults put together with big words. The boys, Wahl, Wilson (R. K.), and Homer Young, are always trying to create the impression that they are well-educated and have enormous vocabularies.

The first thing noted on the second floor is a lot of food and empty coke bottles. And, boy, were those tomatoes good. Eddie Goldberg has been doing his share to relieve the nickel shortage and was trying to auction off the last of his six bucks worth of jits. The boys claim that the food stimulates their skulls similar to the effect of fish and enables them to obtain good grades. They seem to be eager judging from the number of computers in action about the place. Ivan Fanning reminds us again that he has a fat man's relay team that would like some competition. Any of you who weigh 180 lbs. dripping wet are eligible to compete with "Grandpa" and his boys. By the way, that was the gal's mother that he was spilling the milk for at the carnival. Everett's wife is going to make the long, hard trip from Connecticut just to see him. Great thing marriage! One of the things that keeps the boys awake is that Oliver Eagen of Sq. D. had a two-day date and only spent two bucks. William Denver Ervin had trouble playing miniature golf. Josephine calls him "Dan." He wants to find that new uniform of his that vanished when it was sent to Sq. C by mistake. Gavaris makes the suggestion that guards have available to them between shifts coffee and sandwiches. Mr. Fitch's drawers are something to be proud of.

Stepping into 205 on the third floor we note that Woodhouse is not in bed for a change but is still sniffing on his ancient inhaler which he admits is getting a little dead. Have you read the "Sir Walter Raleigh" ads? If someone came up the fire escape shouting, "Fire, Fire, Everyone put on their raincoats," Richard Wicker and Leon K. Whittles would both shout in unison "HIS raincoat." Just then a spring comes whizzing out of 206. Gillin is at it again, building up his muscles. Before long he will be strong enough to lift those weights at the PX. Gordiner is trying to recapture his youth by wearing a civilian shirt for pajamas. A linen one at that. In 208 we find Briscoe, fully dressed, sleeping soundly. 'Tis rumored that he can fall asleep anywhere or anytime and it sure comes in handy in GI lines. Jim Tomanek got his hair cut short so at Peoria he will have time to shave.



On the fourth floor we ran into a big bull session in 209. "Shack" Wells was in the middle of it as usual. "Muscle" Wixon and Platt Wiggins from across the hall were having a game of ball with Walbridge's clean socks. He called them clean anyway and I did too until I found out that they were white ones. Guilt "T.S." Card goes this to "Palm" Wagner who ran into a lamp post and broke his shiny new watch. Next door Chuck Whitmore was building up sack time. All the boys in 212, residents or foreigners, were so busy in a big game that they didn't even look up as I pleaded with them for news. The room of Corporals, 211, was a very sad place and it was necessary to cut through the atmosphere. They are all going to be picates again.

The new men on the fifth floor haven't been assigned to a squadron yet so over in the fourth Paul Wyckoff is wandering around in a daze as usual. His brother brought his rattling good '37 Ford down and took him to Hershey for the week-end. Paul had a good time even though he didn't have enough money. Zetkov was happy as usual and tried to tell us three or four jokes at once.

This squad room was quiet and there wasn't any food around. Towater has been staying out of circulation because of complications in Nebraska. This isn't going to stop him from keeping the flyers on the ball next month, Zimmerman! Marriage vs. Engagement is about all that fills Joe Williams' head these days. He is trying to get married without getting engaged. Tong spent the week-end developing pictures and not on back roads either. Vindal, with the aid of his broken "Piney," has been on all the FO details and Langlois' love life is beginning to become complicated. Just as the efficient CQ, Stumpy Wright, was shouting lights out I noticed that Norris McCann was covered from head to toes with Baby powder. Where does it come from? It was too late to visit the third and fourth floors and as most of the dope that they give is unprintable I called it a day and returned to my quarters only to find my sack strewn all about the room.

EAGLE CREDITS

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Band Squadron

A/S R. SILVERMAN

AU REVOIR:

Good fellowship was the motto of our Open Posters this last week-end, escaping from the nostalgia of Good-byes. We will miss those boys with whom we have associated for the past few months. Phil Donegan, Dick Baird and Jack "DKE Purple" Atkinson took care of each other Saturday nite. . . . Sunday was spent quietly in the Park at Harrisburg: Chet Sarsfield with his parents and OAO. Jack (he keeps popping up) Atkinson and female, Keith Allen with a Kraft heiress and we don't mean cheese. Also Mr. and Mrs. Keeler; she is according to all reports even nicer than expectation. . . . Bruce Stearns the quiet boy of the outfit didn't have his OAO down. Too bad, Bruce.

MAN OF THE WEEK:

Modern design makes the difference. Bostonian Dick Baird—quiet, neat, efficient, resourceful, with an eye to the future. . . . His career started on the upswing when he graduated with honors from Pratt Institute. He is an Industrial Designer and has since put his knowledge to good use. He began by designing mass displays for retailing confections, food and beer. He soon got a chance to follow his true love, airplane and automobile design, and did portions of the Piper Cub, Luscomb, and Douglas DC-3 and DC-4. He has done "explosion drawings" (perspectives) of the A-20, B-17 and P-17. . . . "A thing of beauty is a joy forever." Yes, he helped to design the interior of the 1941 and '42 Buicks. Its superlative dashboard is his chef-d'oeuvre. He is so charmed with it that he owns a '42 Buick convertible which is awaiting his return. His spare time here at Dickinson has not flitted by with day dreams, but with progressive designs. Dick was happy for the chance of helping to redecorate the PX, and reluctantly leaves with the job still in its infancy. Dick Baird is a name to remember when Modern Design will make the BIG difference.

Bob "Charlie McCarthy" McAnich lacked a seat on the bus back from Harrisburg, but not for long. We thank the patriotic femme for sharing her seat with you. . . . Bob Stafffield is glad to know that the PX has a new employee. Where old friends meet to eat. . . . find the "Old Mill" the most Hank Flink and Pete Gigliotti thrilling of the rides at Hershey. It must be the shoot the chute at the end.

All of us 47 sardines in the Band Squad Room wish that olive oil wasn't rationed. There seems to be a little friction at present.

Vastola Twirls No-Hitter As Mustangs Win 8-0

A revamped Mustang softball team won their fourth consecutive victory last Saturday as they trounced Gettysburg 8-0 at Gettysburg.

Lou Vastola struck out 18 men as he hurled a beautiful no-hit victory and therein lies the whole story of the game. Only four men hit the ball fairly off Vastola and the Mustang infield handled their efforts faultlessly. Only one man reached first base for Gettysburg, Day, who walked in the eighth inning.

It was apparent from the beginning that Gettysburg was helpless against Vastola's slants. Lou struck out the first nine before the Gettysburg batters could even focus their 20-20's on his fast ball.

The Mustangs won the game in the second inning when they tallied 5 runs. Vastola led off with a walk, stole second, but was out trying to make the hot corner haddock on Bunn's grounder to short. Suckow singled Bunn to third and Sternberg walked to load the sacks; but Silver forced Bunn at the plate. With two down, Lebish doubled two runs across. Tomlinson strolled and Stillerman singled, sending two more tallies in. Stillwell followed with another one-bagger scoring Tomlinson with the final run of the inning. Debernek ended the frame with a fly ball deep to center.

In the fifth Stillwell blasted a solo homer to make it 6-0.

Silver led off the sixth with a single. Lebish and Tomlinson went down one, two; but Stillerman blasted a home-run to score the Mustangs' final two markers.

Diamond Dust—In marked contrast to the baseball game, the softball tilt was played before empty stands.

THE BOX SCORE

Table with columns: Player, ab, r, h, e. Rows include Dickinson players (Dickinson, Stillwell, Stillerman, Debenak, Vstola, Bunn, Suckow, Sternberg, Silver, Lebish, Tomlinson) and Gettysburg players (Graves, Eley, Machel, Macklinson, Menger, Anderson, Lauber, Day, Elliot, Massie). Totals: 30 ab, 8 r, 12 h, 0 e.

WINDSOCK

(Cont'd from page 2, col. 4)

"Don't you think," I ventured, "that this 'One o'Clock Jump' is reminiscent of the Allegro from the second movement of Stabinsky's 'Rites of Spring'?"

Nothing daunted Mabel, she queried, "Is that a Harry James number, too?"

I plunged on, "Or like a Bach cantata?" "Yeah, they're mighty solid."

Stunned, I approached from a new angle. "That picture," indicating a Coca-Cola sunset, has a great deal of Manet in it. He was a pioneer of impressionism, and even a forerunner of the surrealist."

"He sure was," she said feebly.

The music stopped. Together we walked to a booth. I broke the silence after two thoughtful minutes.

"Being with a nice girl like you, I smiled brightly, "is most beneficial to the ego. It alleviates one's frustration, and affords some semblance of individuality."

Mabel sighed, "Look, have you ever seen Cave Hill?" "Nope."

"Well, come on. There must be something we can talk about on a level plane."

32nd Tops Gettysburg By Narrow Margin Of 4-3 In 1st Of Inter-C. T. D. Series

CHAFFIN'S HOMER WITH 1 ON TURNS TIDE OF CLOSE GAME

The 32nd CTD baseball team scored a hard-earned victory over Gettysburg College last Saturday in their initial inter-CTD contest. The game was played before an overflowing crowd composed of the entire Detachment and their friends and relatives.

Gettysburg opened the game impressively, tallying a run in the top of the first inning. King and McCoullough received successive passes with one away. Harvill then sent a liner over third which bounced off Schwartz's glove for an error, allowing King to score.

King scored again for Gettysburg in the third. He reached first on Schwartz's second miscue, took second on Shemansky's wild pitch and cruised home on Harvill's single.

With the score 2-0, Mell Schwartz led off the Dickinson fifth with a bouncer to third. He wound up on second base when Valenza's high throw glanced off Reagan's glove. Cantelmo struck out; but Shemansky walked to put runners on first and third with only one down.

The Dickinson base coaches mixed up their signals on the next pitch. Schwartz broke for third with Shemansky still glued to first. He was run down by Valenza and there were two away. Trigony swung and missed a third strike and the threat seemed to be averted; but Harvill muffed the pitch and before he could recover, Shemansky was safe on second and Trigony on first.

Dickinson was quick to take advantage of Harvill's Mickey Owen play, as Tremlett smashed a double into right center, scoring Shemansky and sending Trigony to third. The rally seemed short-lived, however, as Bill Chaffin went behind 1 and 2. Mitchell made the next one good, Chaffin poling it for a terrific home-run far over the left fielder's head.

Chaffin's blast sent three markers across the plate putting Dickinson into the lead, which they never relinquished.

Gettysburg scored again in the sixth to make it 4-3. With two away Valenza walked, stole second and tallied on King's single. King attempted to move the tying run into scoring position, but was picked off by a nice peg from Cantelmo.

In the ninth, Valenza was safe on Chaffin's error and reached the keystone on King's force out. McCoullough popped to Chaffin to leave Dickinson just one run away from victory. Harvill, who had gotten on in all four of his previous attempts, stepped up and smashed a hard shot to right field. De Rosa dashed back, to gather it in for the final out and the ball game.

THE BOX SCORE

Table with columns: Player, ab, r, h, e. Rows include Gettysburg players (Valenza, King, McCoullough, Harvill, Helberg, Reager, Smallwood, Hodgins, Hepper, Hartz, Mitchell) and Dickinson players (Trigony, Tremlett, Chaffin, Varnado, Auger, DeRosa, Bowen, Christman, Schwartz, Cantelmo, Shemansky). Totals: 36 ab, 3 r, 5 h, 2 e.

Summary—Two Base Hits: Tremlett, Harvill; Home Runs: Chaffin; Rune Batted In: Harvill, King, Tremlett, Chaffin (3); Strike Outs: Shemansky 11, Mitchell 8; Base On Balls: Shemansky 4, Mitchell 4; Wild Pitch: Shemansky. Gettysburg . . . 1 0 1 0 0 1 0 0—352 Dickinson 0 0 0 0 4 0 0 0—455