

# Aircrew Training News

## TURRET TIPS

Squadron I

Nick Papas was introduced to a WAAC Saturday night. He was seen taking her to a movie in Bryan Sunday. Yes, Papas is a Texan, from Houston.

Gullible Ray Grose wants it made known that he has "Lost all faith in human nature." So has Hitler, Grose.

Rumor has it that Harry B. Monsell will shave for the first time in his life, this Saturday starting promptly at one o'clock. The public is invited, and a special invitation is made to Horacio Ramirez, who made one hundred on his first aid test.

Notes from the Houston trip . . . Charles Donnelly used some of his New Orleans "famous line for women" with great success . . . Bill Butler claims the reason it took him ten minutes to escort his date to the door was, "She couldn't find her key" . . . Howard Pilkinton came to "Big H" with his girl all the way from Pasadena, which is ten miles from Houston, in ten minutes. However, the return trip took two hours and ten minutes.

Also seen having a good time at Houston were Douglas McDonald, Ray Sims, Ramon McKinney, Charles Oldfather, George Persons and Sid Smith with his girl's Cadillac.

Squadron Commander Talmage Errol Quick proved to be the surprise of the party. He is a modern bluebeard. For details ask Quick or the Rice Hotel . . . Ossie Fisher took his Montana roommate R. A. Galt home with him. They headed for Houston but due to Fisher's driving they never made it. Cost "general repairs" sixty-three dollars.

All that went to Houston had a grand time. All conducted themselves as gentlemen and were back before 0600 Monday. This is a fine example. Let's keep it up, Squadron One. Monday morning the P. E. teacher refreshed the boys with the mile and six tenths road run. We certainly miss the music in the mess hall.

## ENGINEERS

(Continued From Page 2)

chances to be escorted to the edge of the Campus and told to scram. But what can they think of by way of an advanced course in P.E.? What could follow push-ups, pull-ups, and run? It can't be more push-ups and a four mile run! I wonder! Hmm! But A. & M. is a fine institution. We are already quick-thinking, clear-headed, and very bright engineers in addition

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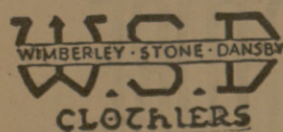
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College and Bryan

## RUDDER DUST

by A/S Jack E. Shaw

Things seem to be in the food fur changin these days. Zeke happened by Foster (the cradle of democracy) Hall tother nite an seen a bunch of kittens busy catchin a late snack. What things don't happen when squadron two turns their back!

Shore dun enjoyed mahself at that there very special Press Club git-together we'all dun had with the boys of the Battalion and representateevs of the other groups. Ah told some of them there good ol' backwoods jokes, but the boys didn't seem to ketch on, cuz they jest set there and made funny faces at me.

Hearin a turribul ruckus a-go-in on in the next room, ah hurried over and asked this partickoolar yong genulman why for he was a-battin his haid agin the wall. He jus sed, "Oh, ah'm jest a-limberin up fur tomorrow's math exam." Ho hum!

Guess ah will hafta stop naow to study a little and besides these shoes are a-killin me!

The ACTD staff was briefed at the loss of our capable Editor-in-chief, Raimund Alvarado, who has advanced to Classification.

In the true Air Corps spirit, we will carry on under the guidance of our new chief, Alvin Cooter.

The members of the staff join in wishing the best of luck to both gentlemen.

to being perfect physical specimens. Any women with X or T gratiation cards who are interested in one of these Super-Duper creatures will please contact any engineer associate editor whose initials are M. J. K. No lady, I don't have my halo yet—get that upon completion of the course. Bye now.

## "1st Sgt's Guff"

D. K. Springwater

Let's get on the Ball!  
"Alright, alright, bend down, fellas, and let's see those bottoms and elbows!" is the cry of platoon Sgts. Esther and Vance every a.m. in front of Spence Hall. It's a new style exercise. Its name, "policing" When we first entered the Army we thought "policing" was a form of guard duty but have since learned otherwise. It seems that the Army requires the grounds of a military reservation to be as immaculate as a destroyer's deck and disregards the comparative area, therefore G.I.'s fall out each morning especially for the function of removing trash, papers, cigarette butts and even paper-match sticks. Of course we are so well trained now that we no longer resent it and desire a neat and orderly area as a matter of personal pride. Oh, sure, you'll hear the fellows "bleed" about it but you should hear them when it isn't clean!

With the campaign for a beautiful campus well under way, we Engineers want our Company area to be outstanding. Already we have posted signs of our own, made by one of our boys, E. D. Dessert, in his Shop period, requesting that persons keep off the grass and we are providing for other means of improving appearances.

Therefore, if we all try to remember not to throw newspapers about on the walks when we're through reading them and strip down our cigarettes rather than flip them away, we'll have succeeded to some degree in demonstrating our spirit of co-operation and at the same time maintain a fine lawn. It will be well worth the effort.

In conformity with Section 81's latest fad for lip adornment, "Eau Meau (Earl Merrill) was seen about Spence Hall sporting a two-dimensional cookie-duster, high-lighted with eyeshadow he swiped from his lovely little wife . . . Sgt. Sweatt now understands what it is like to sweat over books and reams of paper, along with the rest of us. The Sergeant really puts his all into boning up for his Military Science lectures and does a fine job, too . . . If Tynan would only try to fall out on time, he'd save Mother Cesspool a lot of heartache . . . Our Honorable Editor, Brad, and his bosom-buddy Johnny Cornell were not on hand to receive distinguished company Monday night but have promised that they will be "at home" over the week-end . . . We wonder precisely why Messrs. Bishop, Ep-

## ACTD EDITORIAL STAFF

Alvin B. Cooter . . . Editor-in-Chief  
Jack E. Shaw . . . Managing Editor  
Fred J. Rosenthal . . . Associate Editor  
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Max E. Stump . . . Associate Editor  
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Bill R. Peters . . . Squad 5 Editor  
Lloyd Merwin . . . Squad 1 Editor

## DUTY, HONOR, AND COUNTRY

By A/S Alvin B. Cooter

In the past few days I have been impressed by various opinions of members of this detachment. They impressed me in such a way as to make me think, and the more I thought I came to a decision that wrong attitudes were being formed about the army and more so about the branch of the service that we are now in. The idle talkers have it that there is nothing good in this man's army, and that we have been 'done wrong'. The more I listen to conversations of this type, the more I am convinced of the ways that most of us believe. It is strange how one rotten apple can spoil a complete case. It is these few rotten apples that we must weed out.

We are going to find that the reaping of life are not handed to us on a silver platter. There is a price we will have to pay, and it is going to be a large one. If one does not want to pay for the gifts he has received, he should bail-out and call it quits. We have had many priceless gifts given to us by this country that people of other nations wish that they could have had. We have received them too easily and are spoiled, but we must come out of that state of belief. In my way of thinking some of us have not realized to this day that we are at war.

Yes, we are at war, and the sooner some of us let the fog lift from our minds about this state of being the better off we are going to be. This war is no game, and we are not playing just for the sport of the thing. We are playing for keeps. It is going to be a hard job to bring victory to our country; it is going to be difficult to pay the price for victory, but it must be done, and we must be the ones to do it. We say we have it hard now, but I can assure any one that each step will be a little steeper, and a little rougher. When things are really getting tough we will look back at the days we spent at A. & M. College, wishing we were having the easy time that we had then. There is a job to be completed and there is no use complaining. Let us carry forth with more determination than ever. Let us do the job that we signed up to do, and do it well that may return to our normal ways of living.

stein, Fleisher and Weeks run to Dallas and Houston every week. They hold the record for passes . . . Tough chit to Leo Croan for that exam grade. It seems that the instructor included an estimate of Leo's attitude in class. Really, Leo, you ought to be courteous enough to sleep with your eyes open, like the rest of us . . .

## Army Draft To Hit Hard Among Major League Top Hitters

NEW YORK—Babe Dahlgren of the Phillies and Vernon (Junior) Stephens of the St. Louis Browns, making their hits count till their draft boards count them in for heavy hitting of another sort, still are leading the batters in the major leagues.

Stephens left the Browns last week to answer an induction call, but found that he had a few more days left and rejoined the club in the east. His hitting has been up and down since his return, but Tuesday his average was .369, just

## HART THROBS

Squadron V

As the evening shadows lengthen across the campus at College Station,

Your weary reporter pauses for a period for meditation, But lo and behold, no inspiration. And since no hint of thought heaves to view,

The following idle prattle for you. (Ed. note—Who's calling from the corn field?)

The bulk of the bull shot in the Press Room this summer's eve has been about the weather, which, as you know, is hot. The atmospheric condition is better appreciated by those P. E. lovers. That ever-lovin' subject was made more enjoyable today by changing to sports. Especially basketball—the way we play it. Talk of playing to win, our boys do it, and how! Take, for instance, Jack R. Reed, commonly known as "Slaughterhouse" by his teammates. He pulls a neat little stunt that should be adopted as part of the training given comandos. He doesn't use violence, but he just jumps up in his opponent's face making with horrible faces and blood curdling screams. This tactic completely destroys his opponents morale, and as a consequence, the poor fellow drops the ball which Reed nimbly recovers. Nice, what?

Sergeant Paris' new extended order drill class promises to be interesting. The Sarge himself promises all the conditions of actual warfare with ground strafing planes, gas, opposing units, and all the trimmings on a maneuver period coming up soon. Here's a tip, fellas, get the old dogs limbered up, this isn't going to be any girl scout nature jaunt.

We have a member of the Junior Catapillar Club in our squadron, boys. Mister Daniel Y. Burk yanked the rip cord on his chute today while getting out of an Intertuka. Dan's mouth opened about as wide as his chute did, and he wasn't laughing, either.

Robert Poindexter will from now on out go by the name of "Sweetness." His one and only address his letters that way, so we should comply. (Ed. note — This paper will not accept any responsibility for damages done to persons calling the above mentioned Mister Poindexter by the above mentioned nickname.

Anthony Emanuelli is considering an expert on one wheel landings. It isn't his fault if the tail wheel doesn't hold the entire weight of our Maytag Messerschmidt.

Our best wishes go to Allen J. Winkler who will shortly join another branch of the Air Corp as a skeet instructor. He's a crack shot, so set 'em up in the other alley, boys.

seven points under his mark of a week ago. He still was far out in front of his American League rivals.

Dahlgren, who has been told he probably would be called for induction in July, slipped one point to .367, but also retained an ample lead in the National League.

Dahlgren's closest pursuer was Stan Musial of the St. Louis Cardinals, who increased his pace seven points to .352 and kept ahead of his rapidly rising teammate, Harry Walker, who had an average of .348 Tuesday.

Oris Hockett of Cleveland continued the runner-up in the American League with .343, a thirteen-point rise over the last week.

In general the National League hitting remained superior to that of the American League. The tenth batter in the senior circuit was Lonnie Frey of Cincinnati with .305, while the tenth in the American was Doc Cramer of Detroit with .247.

BUY U.S. WAR BONDS



214 South Main Bryan, Texas

## PROP WASH

Squadron II

Each student in Flight 6 gave an introductory speech in their first English class. Thomas A. Smith claims he was "dealt one off the bottom" when he was sent to Texas. Edward O. Martin revealed that he had played some pro baseball and was also president of a midwestern labor organization. William C. Rice has two years' credit at Iowa State College and was on the school's fast wrestling team. If any one wants to know the real value of their watch or ring they may ask Mr. McGee. He operated a retail jewelry store before entering the service.

Why the funny expressions on the faces of the married men when they were asked to turn in the names and the addresses of their wives if they lived in Bryan or College Station?

What was this in the Aircrew News about Squadron V working hard to get the ribbons flying for them again? Seems foolish to compete with "Terrible Two" doesn't it? Better be cautious and keep marching like we were when the ribbons were captured from V and there will not be anything to worry about.

Gordon C. Cuneo is representing Squadron II on the Detachment Recreational Committee.

Hats off to the band members who buckled down and held a marching rehearsal on the old drill field for an hour and a half last Tuesday. The boys are creating a marching band with good old fashioned sweat.

The news staff spent an interesting evening at the Press Club meeting Wednesday. They enjoyed meeting the members of The Battalion crew and talking over mutual problems.

Anyone having basketball experience and wanting to join the Squadron II team, please see Mr. Gerald O. Anderson.

If the fellows in Squadron II seem to be a little short-tempered lately, you'll have to excuse them as they have just been exposed to the master schedule. It seems as though they can't find any of the much talked-of "free" time.

## A LETTER FROM THE BEYOND

The following letter was received this week from an Air Corps Trainee who recently went from A. & M. to a nearby classification center:

Hello—

Well, we've been here for a week now and most of us are through Classification Section—had about the usual number of G.D.O.'s (Ground Duty Only). The doctors here said that all the A. & M. boys were in better (physical) shape than any bunch that had ever come into classification. That makes us feel pretty good.

I get classified as a pilot. That is what I asked for. They gave us a stiff psychological (mental) test which took seven hours. It covered everything, and I mean physics too, when I say that. I think about

the first question on the test was about the principle of Boyle's Law—then a lot of pulley questions, seeds sliding down-hill, and airplane physics too.

How is College Station coming along? Okay, I hope—Tell all the boys up there to "Stay on the ball."

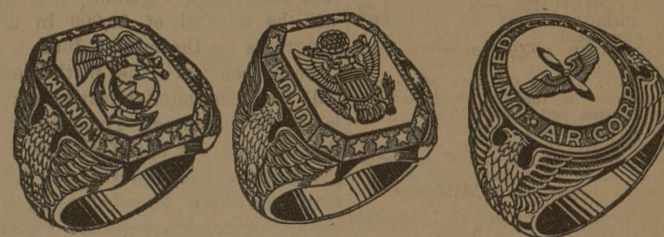
Your friend,

Maybe there is something to that Physics and P.y. after all.

## BUT DOES HE TELL HIS CUSTOMERS WHAT IT IS?

OCALA, Fla.—Preston Mills helps Ocala citizens get meat without ration points. He offers regularly a choice selection of gophers.

"It makes a fine Sunday dinner," he declared.



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