

ACTD NEWS

ACTD STAFF
 Alvin B. Cooter Editor-and-Chief
 Jack E. Shaw Managing Editor
 Fred J. Rosenthal Associate Editor
 Alan E. Goldsmith Associate Editor
 Max E. Stump Associate Editor
 Lloyd Merwin, Jr. Squad. One Editor
 Joseph E. Platt Squad. Two Editor
 Martin E. Ismert Squad. Three Editor
 Bill Peters Squad. Five Editor

RUDDER DUST

By A/S Jack E. Shaw

"Out of the twenty-five cents that you men give to your Squadron Fund, the returns have proven to be surprisingly great." That is the report turned in by the Student Council Financial Committee last Tuesday. The members which are your squadron representatives, are as follows:

Melvin Sugarek of Sqd. One. Gordon Cuneo of Sqd. Two. George Martin of Sqd. Three. Robert Rhodes of Sqd. Five.

The committee met and discussed primarily, the expenditures for the latest "Wing Ball." They heartily approved the costs and were pleasantly surprised at the way each man's quarter was stretched so as to get the most out of it. The exact figures will soon be posted so that each man may actually see how much and for what his money was used.

One more bit of entertainment is in the act of becoming a reality in the form of the new 308th Glee Club, featuring over 50 male voices. Mr. Richard Jenkins, the jovial gent who is seen darting about the stage and making himself a general pleasure at Kadet Kapers every Saturday night, is in charge of producing a top-notch organization from the talent on hand. Strains from "Stout Hearted Men" and the "Army Air Corps Song," echoed in the rafters of the old Assembly Hall, as the men struck a fine note at their first rehearsal.

Plans for the "Bomber" softball league, will soon send this fine group of players into full swing for the coming season. One team from each squadron will comprise this league and as soon as two teams can be organized from each of the squadrons, another, the "Pursuit" league, will be started. Talk it up fellows and let's get another group from each squadron and have a real championship series play-off! The new "Bomber" league will have its first game tonight.

probably open on the mound tonight. Davies had a no-hit and no-run game within one pitch before it was ruined and from all indications Hank will be tough for the other Squadrons. The positions for the team are not settled as yet but the tentative line-up for the opener as released by Manager Martin is as follows: John Marnett, 1b; Joseph Platt, 2b; Max Stump, ss; Burt Goebel, 3b; Ralph Newport, lf; William Chestnut, cf; Orin Martin, rf; Jack Wright, sf; Manager Martin, c; Hank Davies, p.

Seems as though one of the boys wanted a little practice with the old sparring gloves. He happened to notice a non-com in the gym and promptly challenged him only to kiss the canvas a very few moments later. To his amazement, the non-com was a former pro boxer. Musn't think ourselves too superior, must we?

A dance band is being organized from the ranks of our detachment. The first rehearsals sounded very good and show signs of improvement. You can expect to be dancing to the music of our own band in the near future.

The recent change in temperature appears to have weakened the men's resistance to the impulses of Morpheus and as a result they are not able to keep their heads from bouncing off of their chests during occasional lulls in classroom activity.

Today's Student
 Alois J. Swenson enlisted in the Air Corps in September 1942. He was born near Postville, Iowa, and has spent most of his life there. His only sister is married to a Lt. in the Marine Corps. Farming has been his main occupation since graduating from high school although he has mixed several different experiences with it. In January '41 "Sven" and a friend flew a Taylor Craft Continental to the All-American Air Races in Miami, Florida. The following winter he worked in the Kaiser Shipyards near Richmond, Calif. If you haven't guessed it his hobby is flying and after the war he plans to own a plane. No fooling, either; he already has the landing field and hanger planned on his farm.

308th Welcomes Lieut. Segrest

We are happy to welcome Lt. H. B. Segrest as our new Physical Training Supervisor. He was transferred to our detachment from the San Antonio Cadet Center and likes very much what he has seen of us.

Lt. Segrest has had wide and varied experience in the field of Physical Training in relation to the Cadet system, having served as an instructor at Randolph Field and at Lake Charles, Louisiana.

In commenting on the system and degree of Physical Training that we receive here, he mentioned the fact that it is merely a toughening-up process for what is to come during our Pre-Flight training. He said that for our own benefit, each and every man should get on the beam and put his heart into the daily road runs to build himself for the rigors of flying which we will all soon encounter.

DRIFTING

By A/S Fred J. Rosenthal

THE WAACS

There's a rhythmic beat of foot-steps
 To the cadence of the drums,
 As down along the avenue
 The swinging column comes.

Tho no gun upon their shoulders,
 No side arms at their hips,
 Determination lights their eyes
 And firmness marks their lips.

There's a buxom blonde from Cleveland,
 There's a slender Boston Jane,
 A dark-kinned gal from New Orleans,
 A readhead from Spokane.

There's a cowboy gal from Texas,
 From Maine a sweet school ma'am,
 There's a "secretree" from Illinois,
 A deb from Alabam'.

They're gals of all descriptions,
 From every walk of life,
 From east and west and north and south;
 They're maiden, widow, wife.

They're Uncle Sam's Soldierettes—
 All out to win this war.
 Stand at salute as they pass—
 The Women's Army Corps.

Fun Back in Iowa

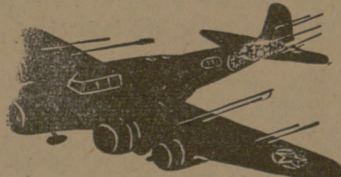
Jitterbugging might be slightly strenuous, but listen to this—during a circle two step at the fair grounds pavilion in Decorah, Iowa, last week, Rose Baker broke a bone in her wrist. When they grab a girl back there they mean business.—(In a note from home.)

Famous Last Words

And that's the news of the hour.

Revised Song Title

Coming in on a Rim and a Spare.



Buy War Stamps

THE PRICE WE PAY

By A/S Alvin B. Cooter

Have you ever received anything of value that you did not have to pay for generously? Look back at the history of this great nation in which we live and you will notice that the price for freedom was great. To hold this freedom we, again, must pay a price to protect and preserve the gift that was given to us. We have had to pay before, and we did. We have to pay again, and we will!

We may seem to think that a few of the things that we have to do are unnecessary. Have you ever stopped and thought that the men who plan the training that we are undergoing know more about what should and should not be done than we do. A good officer has to take orders before he can give them. What we are doing now is to better us for the training that is yet to come. Eighty per cent of the men that apply for aviation cadet training, with only a high school education, are eliminated. Fifty per cent of the aviation cadets, with one year of college, do not complete their training. Only twenty per cent or less are eliminated if they have two years of college education. Gentlemen, we have received the equivalent of two years of college education in five months while we are here. That only means that we have a better chance to go through with flying colors. It is an opportunity for which we should be grateful.

Yes, we have a high price to pay. It will be hard for us to fulfill the requirements that are placed in front of us. Not all of us will make the grade, but the many that would not have made it will now. Maybe the man that would not have been successful will be you. When that great day comes and you are standing in front of us the Commanding Officer and he pins those silver wings on your tunic then all the past days that you so dreaded will come back to your mind. You will then say "I thank my country for doing all this for me. I thank my God for letting me be born in a country that can and does give me the opportunities I have received." This price we pay. Add all the facts together, and do not judge unjustly. Give all the seeds time to grow, and then reap the products. When the harvest is in then make the decision. I do not think the price we have to pay is too much for the merchandise we will receive. Do you think you are paying too much for those wings, and, most of all, for freedom?

Service Record

By Martin E. Ismert, Jr.

The subject of our column today is a tall stocky former gunner of Squadron III. It is none other than Sgt. Richard M. Burrier of San Antonio, Texas. Sgt. Burrier was born on August 6, 1918, and attended grade school in San Antonio. His family later moved to Corpus Christi, Texas, where he entered high school. While in school Richard became quite active in various sports, winning his school letter as pitcher on the baseball team two years in a row. He also played basketball and football but had to give up the latter when he suffered a broken wrist, which endangered his pitching career.

Finishing school in May, 1938, he spent the summer working in a local cotton gin and the winter in duck hunting and fishing, two of his favorite pastimes. On October 17, 1939, Richard joined the Air Corps at Randolph Field.

Circling the Field

Squadron III

This time, getting away from the usual news-bits, we shall endeavor to give various definitions of the term, "gentleman."

Webster's Dictionary defines the word "gentleman:" "A man well-born; sometimes, anyone above the social condition of a Yeoman". However—this is slightly erroneous, as facts prove every day. In the days of yesteryear, the rich and nobility were "gentlemen", regardless of whether a man really did live up to the present day meaning. Background, rather than social position, birth or wealth compose the requirements necessary for the qualifications of a gentleman.

A/S James R. Andrews, Jr., First Sergeant of Squadron III gives his view of what the word gentleman means. "Since we have been at A. & M., we have been getting accustomed to being called 'gentlemen'. I wonder how many of us know the exact meaning of this word. In my estimation, this word means anything but 'panty-waists', or 'softies'. To me a gentleman (See AIR CORPS, Page 4)

While at Randolph he became Crew Chief on a BT-9 and later on a BT-14. It might be interesting to note that about one-half of his class from Randolph met their deaths in the gallant defense of Pearl Harbor. On August 12, 1941, Mr. Burrier was transferred to Foster Field, Victoria, Texas, as part of an advance detail to organize a new air base. Richard remained there until August, 1942, at which time he was transferred to Matagorda Island. The island lies in the Gulf of Mexico, about 13 miles off shore and is approximately forty-five miles long and four miles wide. It is sometimes jokingly referred to as the "jumping-off place of the world" due partly to the fact that it is completely barren.

During the time that Mr. Burrier was stationed there the field was notified of an impending Hurricane. It was completely evacuated except for nine volunteers who remained to look after Government property. The men who stayed were later awarded the Soldier's Medal.

While stationed here Mr. Burrier also witnessed the sinking of a Mexican tanker off shore, supposedly by a stray mine. During

the course of his stay on the island he acted on the capacity of tow reel operator, gunner, and armorer. He spent six to eight hours in the air daily and has so far amassed a total of over eleven hundred flying hours. His narrow escapes have included three ground loops and one forced landing. Once during a steep bank while towing a target the tow cable became entangled in the tail trim tab, jamming the controls and causing the plane to go into a spin. After dropping fifteen hundred feet the cable came free, allowing the pilot to gain control of the plane once more. Mr. Burrier has also had the experience of having to "hit the silk," but when questioned on the subject seemed reluctant to discuss it. However, he still has the rip cord ring as a souvenir.

On May 20, 1943, Mr. Burrier was transferred to Sheppard Field where he remained for two weeks and was then sent to A. & M. Richard is a large, soldierly-appearing man being six feet-two and weighing one hundred and eighty-five pounds. He has a very quiet manner and a deep ambi-

tion to be a pilot some day. His intentions are to remain in the army after the war and make it his career. We know of no one better fitted for such a career and are assured that he shall some day reach his ultimate goal.

FOR VICTORY

BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

DR. N. B. McNUTT
 DENTIST
 Office in Parker Building
 Over Canady's Pharmacy
 Phone 2-1457 Bryan, Texas

BE SMART---

---LOOK NEAT!

The first rule of military practice is neatness—drop in today and let us help you be the "most military" man on the campus. You'll find everything in our store from patches to full uniforms. We have stationery, college and service jewelry, stickers, novelties, etc.

EXPERT TAILORING
AGGIE CLOTHIERS

North Gate

VALUE COUNTS

QUALITY
 VALUE
 SERVICE
 PRICE

There are certain values that cannot be measured in dollars and cents. In the administration of your business we practice extending these values to you in giving you only the best merchandise that the market affords. Use your own Exchange Store—where quality and values are features that make the merchandise you have double quality.

DO YOU NEED ANY OF THESE ITEMS?

Web belts, uniforms, Stetson hats, shoes, shirts, insignia, patches, trench coats, gym suits, underwear, socks, drawing instruments, T-squares, drawing boards, note books, composition books, biology supplies, college jewelry—just anything or everything you will need for a successful semester.

The Exchange Store

"AN AGGIE INSTITUTION"

DO YOU
 EAT OUT?

GOOD FOODS
 QUICK SERVICE
 POPULAR PRICES

A. and M. GRILL
 "KELLYS"

TURRET TIPS

Squadron I

Due to the tough day we have had today we are extremely tired. So "dear reader," please excuse this excuse for a column.

Dots and dashes . . . Theme song of Flight 16, "Let's Get Lost" after Ramon McKinney led them on a sight-seeing tour between Physics and Math . . . Tommy Simpson singing "I Don't Want to Walk Without You" on Saturday and Sunday afternoons . . . Jack French is now a man (?) He celebrated his twenty-first birthday a few days ago.

Richard Davis is having a hard time deciding whether he looks like Clark Gable or Robert Taylor. Here is one vote for Mickey Mouse . . . Jerome Pual enjoyed the Wing Dance at Jack Stoney's expense . . . Three Mitchell Hall men have opened candy stores. They are Ray Sims, Nick Papas and Harold Zimmerman. Here is hoping a price war starts!! Bill Beasley is having woman trouble. Who isn't?

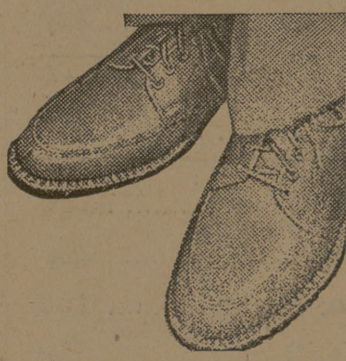
Squadron One finally won a parade. We knew the law of averages would catch up with us . . . Wesley Woodcock was giggered for talking in ranks, we didn't know he could talk . . . A room "in a class by itself" is Room 22. The reason—Ray Hannibal, Alden Hart, and Robert Hendrickson live in it . . . Swapping wild tales—Arizona Bill Napier and Montana George Mabary . . . Back from a swell time in Fort Worth is Fred "Laughing Boy" Banta . . . A "Mister" with plenty of brains—A. S. Bill Fielder . . . Time to lock me up. 'Bye now.

PROP WASH

Squadron II

The Squadron softball league swings into action tonight and No. II will be well represented when the lid is pried off the new league. Our team is newly organized and has not had much time for practice but has had a practice game prior to league play. In the practice game last Saturday Squadron II romped over Squadron III by a 4-0 count. No. II played errorless ball and collected six hits to drive across their four runs. Edward O. Martin has been elected manager and has been working with the prospective team members. Hank Davies pitched a one-hit game for Squadron II last Saturday and will

When in Doubt About Your Eyes or Your Glasses Consult
DR. J. W. PAYNE
 Optometrist
 109 S. Main Bryan
 Next to Palace Theatre



FINE SHOES
 Designed and Built Expressly for Military Wear

Here you'll find a complete line of military styled oxfords that comply with service specifications. Built to fit right and feel right, by ---

Bostonian

Maysfield

Crosby-Square

Roble

\$5.95 to \$12.50

W.S.D.
 CLOACIERS

SHOE DEPT.

B. C. ALLEN, Owner
 College and Bryan