

OFFICIAL NOTICES

Classified

Boys—If you plan to join the Air Corps, get some hours now to insure against "washing out" in the future. Cardwell Flight Academy, Coulter Field, Phone 8520F4.

LOST—Billfold containing \$24 and personal papers, somewhere in the vicinity of Puryear Hall. Finder please return billfold. I don't care about the money, but I need the papers very badly. A/S Allen Ferguson, Puryear Hall, Room 166.

LOST—One Elgin Watch with "N.H.S. District Champions" printed on the face and "Dick Wright engraved on back. See Wright, K-14, Walton or Box 478, College. Reward.

Church Notices

The Woman's Auxiliary of the First Presbyterian Church at College Station will be hostess to the Group Conference of District I of the Brazos Presbyterial on Oct. 20. This conference will be held at the First Baptist Church of College Station. The registration will begin at 10 a.m. and the program will run from 10:30 a.m. to 3:30 p.m. with an hour for lunch.

Mrs. A. H. Crouch, Willis, Texas, District Chairman, will preside at this conference and a very interesting program has been arranged.

Please call in your reservation for the luncheon to Mrs. P. W. Burns by Monday, Oct. 18.

The Parish Celebration in honor of the 25th anniversary of the consecration of the Rt. Rev. C. S. Quinn, D. D., Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Texas will be observed at St. Thomas' Chapel, Sunday, Oct. 17th, at the 11:30 a.m. Communion Service. The offering at this service will be sent to the Chairman of the Anniversary Fund.

This fund is being raised for the purpose of good works and special purposes in the Diocese and all of the friends of Bishop Quinn will have the opportunity to contribute.

ST. THOMAS' CHAPEL (Episcopal) The Rev. J. Hugh R. Farrell, Chaplain Holy Communion 9:00 a.m. Church School 10:00 a.m. Holy Communion 11:30 a.m. Coffee Club 6:15 p.m. Choir Practice 6:30 p.m.

The Ladies Guild will meet in the rectory, Monday, Oct. 18th, at 7:30 p.m. The Rev. J. H. R. Farrell will be absent during the week attending the Clergy Conference at Camp Allen.

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST Sunday 9:45 a.m. Bible classes: 10:45 a.m., the Morning worship: 6:15 p.m. the After-apper discussion group: 7 p.m. the Evening Worship Wednesday: 7:30 p.m. the Prayer Meeting.

All are invited to attend all these services.

AMERICAN LUTHERAN CONGREGATION Sunday School at 9:45 a.m. Morning Service at 11:00, in the Y. M. C. A. Chapel.

Evening Service at 7:15 in the Assembly Room of the Y. M. C. A. building, second floor.

Women's Missionary Society meeting Wednesday afternoon, October 20, at 8:30 in the parsonage.

The Faculty Exchange is holding a box of books from Harper Bros. This box contains copies of Animal Biology and Handbook of Public Speaking.

The Womens Society of Christian Service of A. and M. Methodist Church will meet at 8 o'clock Monday evening with Mrs. E. D. Parnell, 500 Walton Drive, College Hills. Mrs. H. L. Mathews will be co-hostess.

Submitted by Mrs. R. M. Pinkerton.

Commandants Office

OFFICE OF THE COMMANDANT General Order No. 7: 1. Effective 1st call REVELLE, MONDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1943, General Order No. 4, current series, 20 September 43, is amended to read as follows: Fatigue Call 7:30 a.m.

Daily except as noted elsewhere. 1st Call 7:07 a.m., 8:30 a.m. Sunday. Reveille 7:15 a.m. Assembly 7:20 a.m. (Roll call). Recall 7:25 a.m. Fatigue call 7:30 a.m. Mess call 7:57 a.m., 8:25 Sunday. Assembly 8:00 a.m., 8:30 a.m. Sunday. Mess call 1:10 p.m., 1:20 p.m. Sunday. Assembly 1:13 p.m., 1:25 Sunday. 1st call retreat 6:55 p.m., 6:10 p.m., 6:10 p.m. Sunday. Assembly 6:57 p.m., 6:12 p.m., 6:12 p.m. Sunday. Retreat 7:00 p.m., 6:15 p.m., 6:15 p.m. (See NOTICES, Page 2)

Trimming Tabs Squadron I

Looks as if we are all set for the dance tonight, huh, fellows Mr. De Sylva seems the most eager of the whole outfit. Why, he has had that girl here for three days now. Guess he just wanted to be sure he wouldn't have to sweat out a stag line all night long. Mr. Herndon is very proud of the better half who just arrived from the wilds of Bakersfield. Look for them tonight, he really aims to give with the feet from the opening gong.

Some of the fellows in Flight 15 are wondering where Mr. Ward, their Geography prof, got the idea that these guys from Brooklyn had never seen cows.

Everyone is asking Mr. Hoover if he plans to become a plumber after the war. They say he became well acquainted with the plumbing fixtures last week-end. Don't let them get you down; it happens in the best of families.

The laugh of the week seems to be on Mr. O'Quinn. After he bragged on his girl back home by telling that she was the Queen of the Horned Toad Derby back in California, someone thought up the swell idea of pasting a picture of a horned toad on his mirror with his girl's name attached thereto. Such a hobby, Mr. Hinkle.

We occasionally see A/S Wilkins of Flight 14 tremendously enjoying the comforts of an automobile with a "little bundle of joy" incorporated. Who is she, fellow? Let's go for getting acquainted, eh what?

Lorenspaghetti really went through a tough check ride this week. With a straight chair as the cockpit and a broom as the stick he proceeded to go through an intricate series of turns and banks, did some chandelles and stalls, S-turns, spins and all. Seems that he got his controls crossed once though and they washed him out, very much to his surprise, by pouring a pail of water on his head when he had his back turned. That's a beaut of a cold you have there, Mister.

The latest in styles are beginning to show in our dorm every night now. You can see the boys dressing all up in O. D.'s and parading around the ramps to show their drape shirts and straight pants. We'll be a classy-looking bunch all decked out in those beautiful woollens. Watch for us; we'll be waiting for you, come on in and help us work these problems will you?

Spotlight on Sports

THE UNDEFEATED SQUADRON I SOFTBALL TEAM WILL PLAY THE MARINE COMBINE SUNDAY AFTERNOON AT 2 P. M. This is the game of games for the softball season as both teams will enter the fray undefeated.

Mr. Morris will undoubtedly pitch for Squadron I. What say, fellows, come out and cheer for Squadron I; the Navy and Marines will certainly be there cheering for their squad.

Has anyone seen Mr. Robson of Squadron I play basketball? Any time you fellows need a pointer on how the game should be correctly played, don't hesitate to call on Mr. Robson.

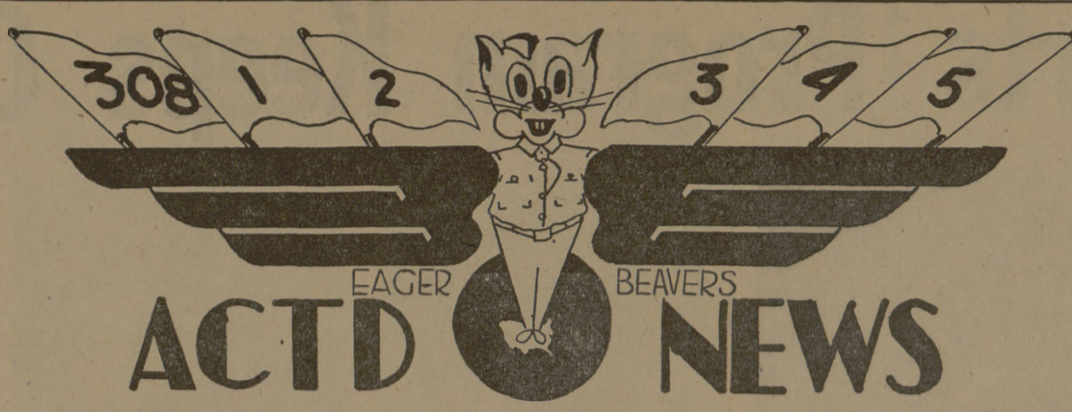
Mr. Dowell, Squadron I, P. E. instructor, was puzzled the other day to hear the fellows yelling for more burpees. What can the matter be?

Lt. Segrest seems stuck on that softball team of his. Fellows let's not let him down Sunday noon. All you Squadron I men who are not playing be there anyway to cheer the team on. After all let's have a little spirit for your own team.

All you fellows who were extremely interested in who would win the World Series can now get back to work. As you all know the Yanks still are a grand ball team.

My roving reporter tells me to send my deepest apology to Sgt. Hutcheson of Squadron I. It seems that your reporter said he was from Missouri. I'm sorry, Sgt., when I found out you were actually a Texan.

Spotlight Figure for The week Introducing Mr. George Kerkerian of Squadron I. Mr. Kerkerian was born in Waukegan, Illinois. He had close relations with Jack Benny and was a good friend of Frank Sinatra. In high school he was a stand-out in athletics. He played 2 years of varsity basketball and made honorable mention on the Illinois State basketball team. He was an under-study half back to the great Otto Graham, who by the way ran 97 yards for a touchdown in the recent All-Star



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Wing Ball To Be Held In Sbisas Saturday

Contact Squadron II

Greetings and Salutations, Gentlemen, here we are again, your be human vacuum cleaners bringing you the dirt cleaned from your midst. What's new on the pages of your time, candid shots at your day.

Gentlemen, do you suffer from that middle age spread, when you sit on a chair, do you feel a hang-over; can you hear your arteries hardening; are you losing your grip on life (and your uppers); do week-end trips bother you? In short, are you feeling sorry for yourself? Well men, we have just the cure for you. May we suggest you take our treatment to rocket your morale, trim your figure, and make you get up in the morning feeling like a new man. Put that zip into your life. What! You're feeling fine? You're eating like a king, and your figure is trim? Oh, then you heard about Cadets. You know how to feel on the ball, you know where the best outfit in the world is and you are strong as a horse. Then, Mister, as a special favor to your best pal in the ranks, just sit right down and tell him just what he's missing and not only rejoice in your fortune but share it with some G. I. who needs a hand. You can't do him a better favor and he'll some day thank you for the tip.

The champion of Squadron II football league has finally been decided. On the evening of October 14 the playoff between the unbeatable Flight 24, "Galloping Meatballs" and their dangerous opponents, Flight 27, "Bonecrushers" was carried out to its bloody finish. Upon entering the Meatball leaders' room I found him surrounded by his advisors. After much red tape I finally got a statement from him. "Rather than name any stars I want to say that all men gave a good account of themselves, which was the prime reason for our victory and the victories which are to follow." Remarkable statement.

Mr. Zimmelman, the leader of the Bonecrushers can be quoted as saying, "The we had a good team we met one better. We found them the best of sports and gentlemen. The chief result of these games is that we have been able to choose a team which is out to trim all comers including Squadron V." Remarkable statement.

Who's the doodler who is gracing our new bulletin board with his Candid Masterpieces each A. M.?

May we welcome the mother of Mr. Robert A. Wilcox to College Station.

What is it with our new Romeo in Bryan? Tell us about it Mr. Ciacio.

Auction: By members of Ramp Nine, Puryear Hall: One slightly abused trombone. Time—the sooner the better. Lowest bidder gets it, we hate to cheat you.

If you want to hear some real boogie drop in the Assembly Hall early some evening and hear Mr. Gookin, our pianissimo bug, knock himself out. Solid Boy! Solid!

game. He then moved to the University of Illinois. Here he studied "Metallurgy" which by the way took up much of his spare time. However, he managed to play two years each of football and basketball. Mr. Kerkerian has always had the urge to fly and used to build model airplanes; but, not until he saw the picture "Air Force" and "Flying Tigers" did it finally dawn on him to get into Cadets. Now, much to his amazement he still thinks flying has always been in his blood and will remain there. That's all for now fellows, so I will leave you with this thought. IF YOU CAN'T TAKE PART IN A SPORT, BE ONE ANYWAY, WILL YOU?

San Marcos Band To Play; Girls To Be Brought In

Tonight's the night! Is Dorothy Lamour going to visit us? No! Is Superman going to swoop in on us? No! Is Mrs. Roosevelt going to pay us a visit? No—well, who knows? Are five hundred (count 'em) lovely lassies going to drop into our midst? YES, For why? It's the night of the Wing Ball, of course. Yes, it's THE night of nights, and that glow you'll see in the sky above old Sbisas Hall will be the Beavers at their eagerest, burning up the two-by-fours and not with Mrs. five-by-five.

Music—yes indeed, the best. It's the solid San Marcos Army Air Base jivers, and our scouts report that they are tops. Tommy Vasilaros, a slide-horn man from 'way back, was featured with Red Nichols and the Ice-Capades. Dino Focosi was first trumpet man with Deacon Moore, Dale Owens on the tenor sax, Al Caldwell on the ivory, Jack Almack beating it out on the guitar. Gentlemen, they are a band you'll long remember and favorably. And—they have a girl vocalist whose name we haven't been able to obtain. Our operatives say she, too, is tops. Sixteen smooth senders will put that gottadance feeling into those old feet from the first note.

And who are all these lovelies we mentioned? Why they're the cream of the Houston and Dallas crops. Remember them at the last dance? "Slick chicks," as Wing Ball committee-member Maldonado puts it, and he's an authority, gentlemen. Ask him. And they'll be here until Sunday noon, so you can have at 'em in daylight too. And that reminds us—there will be a full moon. Ah, romance!

Yes indeed, it's an affair you'll regret missing. The biggest, bestest Wing Ball ever. Give me elbow room, boys, so that this little beauty and I can trip the light fantastic in true Wing Ball style.

Don't miss it. We'll see you there.

Wing News

The approaching Wing Ball finds the Detachment anxiously anticipating a grand time. Most of the Beaver's know from past experience that it would be impossible not to have an enjoyable week end.

Again may the news staff call your attention to the fact that we must be a our best for courtesy and chivalry to sustain that reputation for which we are known.

Welcome, a very cordial welcome, to the eighteen new Beavers who arrived in Squadron III this past Thursday. Congratulations also, Congratulations to you for arriving here just in time to attend our Wing Ball. Come on fellows toss overboard that nervousness that you have. It is rumored that you are a bit nervous over the newness of everything. But the spirit of events around here will soon get you and you will no longer notice that nervousness.

The Air Corps Wives are organizing an Air Corps Wives Club, under the guidance and help of Captain Hill and other personnel of the Detachment. Already the Club has made itself useful by assisting the Red Cross with part time work. Our hats off to you, Wives of Air Corps Men. Your spirit and conduct is typical of that of the men you married.

We close Wing News this issue with the reminder: "Speak as; act as; and BE a gentleman at all times.

Buy \* War \* Stamps

Service Record By Odell Hawkins

Mr. Robert Burke, at the present time of Squadron I, was born in Benwood, West Virginia; the son of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Burke. He grew up, went to school, and worked in Benwood up until the time he joined the Army in 1939.

He enlisted at Fort Hays, Columbus, Ohio; asked for and was assigned to the Air Corps in the Territory of Hawaii. After six weeks of basic at Fort Hays, he went to the Port of Embarkation at New York City.

Left New York August 15, 1939; proceeded down through the Panama Canal, up to San Francisco and thence across to Hawaii, landing in Honolulu September 14, 1939.

Most of his stay in Hawaii was at Hickam Field. While there he attended Hickam Tech., and finished as a mechanic, serving as a crew chief in B-18's and later on B-17's.

On the morning of December 7, he was in the barracks getting ready for church when the attack came. When the bombs started falling he didn't know what was happening, but when a Jap dive bomber circled the barracks so low that he could look out and see the red ball on the wing he got the general idea that the field was being attacked. With bombs falling all around, the first impulse was to run and that is exactly what he did. He soon cooled off however and began to assist with the wounded. The courage of the men at the field was magnificent; many of them set up machine-guns and started firing away at the attacking planes. Most of these men including some of Mr. Burke's buddies were killed.

After Pearl Harbor Mr. Burke started training as a bombardier. His formal schooling was interrupted by the Battle of Midway, in which he took part.

Victorious, they returned from Midway to Hawaii, remained there about a month and then flew down to the New Hebrides. The supply system was inadequate at the time so for the first week the Squadron subsisted in coconuts and tangerines. They went into action almost immediately, covering the landings of the Marines in Guadalcanal and bombing the Jap supply lines and bases. About a month after the Marines landed, the squadron took over Henderson Field, converting it into a bomber base. In October, however, the Japs made a strong bid to capture Guadalcanal, getting in so close that they were able to shell and bomb the field, forcing the 28th to move back to the New Hebrides for a few days. In 11

days Henderson Field underwent 40 raids. The Americans made it so hot for the Japs that they became discouraged and left for home and the 26th came back and re-occupied its old base. One of the worst battles that Mr. Burke was in took place on Christmas Day, 1942, when the Fortress in which he was flying was attacked by thirty zeros. That day they got in on two engines and a prayer.

Early in 1943, he was shipped down to Port Moresby, New Guinea, where for ten days he participated in the bombing of Rabaul. Next he received ten days rest period and was flown down to Auckland, New Zealand. He must have enjoyed himself for he appeared very enthusiastic about the place. His group then went back to Guadalcanal, flew in a few more raids and on March 1, set out for the United States. They arrived at Hamilton Field, California, March 6, which is pretty fast traveling. He was granted 65 day leave, which he spent at home "having a wonderful time." This was his first visit home since he left in 1939.

Mr. Burke wears four stars in his campaign ribbon, for service at Pearl Harbor, Midway, Solomons, and New Guinea. He has been recommended for the D. F. C. and Air Medal and his entire group has been cited by the President.

NTAC

Continued From Page 1) Six giant tackles are on the squad. Four of these are from TCU: Weldon Edwards, 225 pounds; Emmet Hill, 200 pounds; John Steele, 215 pounds, and J. B. "Punk" Smith, 185 pounds. A four-year veteran from SMU, Burnie Smith weighs 220 pounds and Jack Johnson, a 210 pounder is from East Texas State Teachers College.

Starting ends will probably be Ester Parham, a 220 pounder from TWC and Harold Crossen a 200 pound three-year veteran from Texas Tech.

In the backfield, NTAC has material to burn. Tailbacks include Howard "Red" Maley, former SMU running and passing wizard and J. P. "Pete" Sout, a 200 pound tailback from last year's TCU frosh team who has been described by Coach Dutch Meyer of TCU as the finest backfield prospect the Frogs had since Sammy Baugh. Stout does everything superlatively well. Against the SMU Ponies, he personally passed and ran for two touchdowns. "De" Lewis, a 150 pounder from Texas Tech and Don Hughes, another TCU frosh last season, are also available for duty at the tailback post. Both are triple-threaters.

Halfbacks include Ben "Peck" McMin, a fine blocker and runner from SMU and J. J. Gibson, a fine blocking back who played with TCU last year. In addition, Don Ezell, Sam Weatherford, both from TCU and Odell Harrison from TWC are better than average halfbacks. At the fullback post NTAC has "Big John" Bond, a 215 pound back from TCU whose running is the mainstay of the Aggie ground game, and Pete Blanda, a four-year triple-threatener from Texas Tech.

AGGIES

(Continued From Page 1) before into a well-oiled football machine. At the outset there were two main questions: would the Aggies have enough time to get that essential co-ordination, and once they got the coordination could they compete with teams composed of more experienced men? Time alone could decide those

questions and time has certainly given an affirmative answer on both counts.

That is the "how" of the Aggies team's phenomenal winning streak, but the "why" is a totally different proposition. The "why" has to do with that certain something that is called "Aggie spirit". Many have tried to put that famous spirit into words or pictures but none have succeeded. Yet that spirit has just as much to do with the Cadet team as any scrimmage or skull practice does, for without it the Aggies would not be Aggies, and it can be said that if that old spirit of Aggieland were not present on the A. and M. campus now the Aggies would be in a fairly dejected mood as far as the football situation is concerned. But the spirit of "Old Army" is in high gear now, as you will see today, and it will take plenty to halt the Aggies' forward march.

And so it is that the nation's football fans are watching today's game. We may easily see several questions decided, all important ones such as "can the Aggies keep their streak of wins unbroken in conference competition?", "will the Frogs be able to turn back the favored Cadets and maintain their conference lead?" and "which team will almost be eliminated from the conference running?" Soon after you read this you will see the answers to these questions.

The Aggies will display a fast running attack and a razor-edged pass attack on the offense, as well as a strong and well-backed line. The Aggie backfield will center around Marion Flanagan, star punt receiver, Bob Butchofsky, dependable blocking back, Stan Turner, ace kicker, and James Hallmark and Earl Beesley, two boys who can really toss those aerials. Stand-outs on the line for the Cadets will be Goble Bryant and Monty Moncrief at the tackle spots, Herb Turley and Dick Overly at the guard posts, Dick Wright or Bob Gray at the center point, and Marion Settegang, Eldon Long, Bill Geer, Jess Moore, James Wiley and Charlie Wright at the end positions. Moreover, the Cadets employ a rather unique system of substitutions, for they sub in almost a whole team at a time and the B and C teams are close behind the first-stringers when it comes to real tough going. The Cadets use either the single wingback or the box formation with either a single or double tailback, and this has proven to be very flexible pattern.

T. C. U. Coach Dutch Meyer will pin his hopes on Jim Lucas, his freshman star from Pecos, Harry Gardner, Doug Carter, and Clyde Flowers. These boys will be expected to carry the brunt of the Frog offense and defense along with the others on the T. C. U. lineup. Dutch knows that the Aggies are going to be trying to take the game and he is determined to give them a battle for their time. The Frogs are by no means resigned to losing the game and they still have plenty of tricks up their sleeve to pull when the chips are down. Summing up the counts for both teams, the Aggies should win by two touchdowns. But the Frogs may be just the ones to make sports writers dope on the Aggies-wrong. There's plenty of football on tap before the afternoon is over, so let's see for ourselves what happens. No matter who wins you're due to see a real thriller, and you can bet your boots that both teams will be fighting hard all the way. Whatever happens today the Aggies can be thanked for drawing the nation's attention to the Southwest. Let's hope it stays there!

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We invite you to trade at the Exchange store — operated by your college for your benefit.

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The Exchange Store

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