

PROP



DUST



350TH COLLEGE TRAINING DETACHMENT (AIRCREW)



350th College Training Detachment

Canyon, Texas

Thursday, April 6, 1944

Detachment's Band Being Formed From New Aviation Students Here

Organization Under Able Direction of A/S C. J. Nelson

The regular Saturday review was brightened this week by the performance of the newly formed band of the 350th C. T. D. The band is in the process of being organized by A/S C. J. Nelson of Kansas City, Mo. Mr. Nelson, late of A. S. T. P., has been associated with bands for many years. Band leading is his most ardent hobby. After a few more horns and some new music is procured, the band should compare with any band in the College Training Program. The group is composed of new arrivals and should be on hand for many more reviews in the future. A band can be compared to the old home town cheering section. It's the same as when the local team lacked a few yards for a tally and the school song literally put the ball across. A man can march twice as far and good to music. Not only are you providing enjoyment for yourself if you participate, but you are aiding morale and helping to make the review's standards rise to the best in the Air Corps. The present band is composed of the following Aviation Students:

Squadron E, Class 15

1. Wilson, J. C., Trumpet; 2. Clark, L. C., Trumpet; 3. Orth, F. E., Bass Drum.

Squadron A Class 16

1. Smith, A. D., Alto Sax; 2. Cole, R. L., Trumpet; 3. Zartman, N. B., Trombone; 4. West, W. B., Drum; 5. Jolley, L. C., Trumpet.

Squadron B Class 1

1. Fry, J. D., Trumpet; 2. Chandler, C. D., Trumpet; 3. Jacobini, H. T., Bass Horn; 4. Davis, L., Bass Horn; 5. Kriz, J. G., Drum; 6. Adams, G. T., Clarinet; 7. Sawaya, C. A., Alto Sax; 8. Pincus, A., Baritone Sax.

Squadron C Class 2

1. Stubbs, J. R., Trumpet; 2. Stoval, R. N., Trumpet; 3. Sudkamp, L. C., Trumpet; 4. Mowery, R. B., Trumpet; 5. Reilly, H. M., Trombone; 6. Davis, W. H., Trombone; 7. Siracusa, J., Trombone; 8. Webb, J. T., Alto Horn; 9. Mundorf, W. C., Bass Horn; 10. Spangler, C. W., Bass Horn; 11. Seaman, R. F., French Horn; 12. Haines, C. J., Drum; 13. Olsen, M. A., Drum; 14. Maines, P. V., Drum; 15. Tuft, L. F., Bass Drum and Cymbals; 16. Benton, C. F., Clarinet; 17. Huber, P. E., Clarinet; 18. Thompson, J. W., Clarinet; 19. Sukiennik, A. J., Tenor Sax; 20. Scoonover, Alto Sax.

YANKS IN ENGLAND GET HOT CAKES NOW

ENGLAND (CNS)—A group of GI welders have made it possible for soldiers stationed in a U. S. Army Depot here to have hot cakes for breakfast, according to an Army release.

The PRO hastened to add that the welders don't make the grid-dle cakes. They just make the griddles from salvaged metal.

St. Patrick's Day Party Honors Graduates

Shure and b'gory, if it's a party ye want, you shoul'da been at the Saint Patrick's Day party in honor of the graduating class recently. The reputation for fine parties and dances of Cousins hall and Mrs. Green has spread far and wide and this was no exception. During the course of the evening, A/S Maryniak and his wife were chosen the "Most Elite Couple" of the dance. Many aviation student's wives and several members of the faculty were in attendance. Even "Bomber Pilot" Scott caught the spirit and turned a deep hue of green. There is some discussion as to whether the technicolor was due to St. Patrick's Day enthusiasm or the fact that "Scotty" had a date.

Review Ribbons Go To Two Squadrons For Good Marching

After the detachment had passed in review and the judges had tabulated the results, Squadron C commanded by Student Captain Lee was judged the best marching squadron. Squadron E, commanded by Student Captain Baker, was awarded the ribbon for having the least demerits for the week. The review proceeding has been somewhat simplified, which results in a review with plenty of snap and precision.

New Science Building Offering Classes Of 350th More Room

Authorities Request Classes Be Moved To Improve Conditions

As the army authorities have requested that all the science classes of the detachment meet in the new Science building, the equipment which made up the old physics laboratory, has been dismantled and moved to the new location. College students who are taking science courses will be required to meet their classes in the same place. Physics is one of the most vital of the aircrew training courses because of the load the local department is carrying and the small number of good Physics teachers available, the science department is working against odds, but nevertheless doing a fine, efficient job.

The new location will allow for more room and better illumination, which is essential to aircrew members sight. The fact that all the classes are located in the same building eliminates the time, otherwise wasted in moving from one building to the other.

Graduating Class Attends Delta Zeta 'Coming Out' Party

The Delta Zeta Chi sorority presented their 14 new members at a presentation dance Friday of last week. The girls were presented through an enormous book, with the title of the song being the girl's name, printed at the top of the page. As the girls emerged from the book, they were met by President Mary Jo Priddy, who tied a gardenia wristlet on their arms. The pledges were met at the steps by their escorts, who accompanied them across the dance floor.

Alpha Chi, under the capable leadership and sponsorship of Miss Mattie Swayne presented the buffet supper, planned by Miss Green and furnished by the detachment.

The Menu: Hor's D'oeuvres, Celery Hearts, Meat Salad, Potato Chips, Pickles, Olives, Cake and Hard Candy.

After the graduating class and other guests had partaken of the excellent food, a very enjoyable dance followed.

The new members who were presented, and their escorts were Winnie Fred Ramage and Harold Ramsey, Ruth Hall and Sgt. Huffstickler, Betty Pugh and Terry Edwards, Frankie Phillips and Bobby Dowd, Bobby Brandt and Pete Simpson, Vesta Gamble and Larry O'Donnel, Doris Collier and John Sawaki, Sharline Burch and Bob Reedy, Alpha Mae Shafer and Mac McDonald, Dorothy Tye and Dan Sarnawski, Zeta Lynn Blume and Sam Johnson, Modeen Wilson and Sgt. McGee, Vivian Holt and Carl North, Norma Hogue and Robert Hogue.

New Coordinator Is Named For 350th For Full Time Job

Succeeding Dr. A. M. Meyer, Mr. Cecil Briggs, has been named new coordinator between the college and the 350th College Training Detachment.

This change came about due to a change in the administration of the Army Air Corps program. The Army authorities request that the coordinator maintain an office in the Science Building, so as to give full time to the position and that he might be more readily available to both Army authorities and instructors in the College Training program. Since more time must be spent to the problems of the graduate school, it seemed inadvisable for Dr. Meyer to continue in the position.

Mr. Briggs has been associated with the 350th since its inception and is known as one of its most popular and efficient instructors.

Birthday Party For 350th

Buffalo Courts Gets 'New Face'

Late Friday afternoon the better half of Squadron D, (it says here) was bodily moved to the already well populated N. Y. A. shop, until their place of abode can be redecorated. As our new home did not contain a means of repose, we picked up our beds and walked. Immediately the redecorating of Buffalo Courts, by the gentlemen of Class 14, began. Paint, prespiration and Sergeant Gardner flew everywhere.

The roommates of one Seymour Polaner, "Hot Pilot," declare that the brain would not ascent to the lofty summit of the five foot step ladder.

"The Club Rooms," composed of A/S "Ears" Ramsower, "Sleepy" Roberts, "Dopey" Mireless, "Bomber Pilot" Scott and "Feet" Sheppard, discovered a unique method of painting while laying on their bunks.

"The Maidenswoon" of room 21, "Exhaust Pipe" Olsen, was caught throwing the paint on the walls, while blinking furiously all the while.

"I love Sevonds" Lokey proved the old "Mind over matter" theory, by painting with one hand, and reading a magazine with the other.

Room 20, "The Music Room," made up of "Sebastain" Ronyak, "Junior Smith," "Droopy" Slack, and "The Voice" Hermanek, finished their room in short order, to the tune of hot music on the radio.

"I hate Cats" Vanek, became so completely covered with paint that they thought he was a piece of the furniture and tried to store him. Mr. Vanek, due to his shining countenance, scared ten years of life out of his companions. As soon as the paint dries, the Wandering gentlemen of flight 7 will return and the rest of Buffalo Courts will be painted in the same manner.

It's A 'Blessed Event'

On the morning of March 29, 1944, Mabel gave birth to two, or shall we say, twin, offsprings, in the bed of A/S Ryan G. Ramsower, which is now referred to as the Ramsower ward of N. Y. A. Doctor Ramsower M. D., as he is now called, not only relinquished his bed, but paced the floor a greater part of the night in anticipation of the coming event. Everyone in the detachment knows Mabel. She is a large feline adopted by Squadron D upon their arrival at N. Y. A. When class 14 moved to Buffalo Courts, Mabel chose to remain and keep the home fires burning. The night preceding Mabel's event, Squadron D returned to N. Y. A., to be on hand for the momentous occasion. Mabel, kittens, and Ramsower are progressing nicely.

Mrs. Green, Faculty Honors Detachment March 25th

An anniversary party in honor of the 350th College Training Detachment was given by Mrs. Geraldine Green, Dean of Women, on Saturday night, March 25th at Cousins Hall. Formal gowns by what some of the aviation students term as the most beautiful girls in the world—the southern belles, interwoven with the traditional Army Olive Drab, combined to form a picture of the fighting man and the way of life he is fighting for.

The receiving line which made every aviation student feel that he was in his own home town, was composed of the following officials of the college; President and Mrs. Hill; Dean and Mrs. R. P. Jarrett; Dr. and Mrs. D. A. Shirley; and Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Briggs.

Many genial members of the faculty were present and a delightful hour of conversation was enjoyed. At nine o'clock the party assembled in the lounge where Lt. Manly D. Ballard cut a three tiered birthday cake, presented by Mrs. Green. After representing with an able speech, Lieutenant Ballard presented President and Mrs. Hill with the first piece two pieces of the cake. President Hill then made the response. The cake, with punch furnished by the Home Economics Department, was served throughout the evening by Mrs. Agnes Smith and Mrs. Ann Wofford, matrons of Cousin's Hall.

Flowers were sent to the birthday party by Bellah's Grocery, Buffalo Tailors, Walker Drug and Stevens Floral Co., Congratulatory letters were sent by Rev. Robert W. Jones, Warwick's Gift Shop, Rev. W. R. Scott, President J. A. Hill, the Mayor of Canyon, T. V. Reeves, chairman of local chapter of Red Cross, Rev. C. A. Armstrong, Bob's Coffee Shop, First National Bank, Cooper's M System, American Legion, Olympic Theatre, Allen and Black, Buffalo Drug, Canyon High School, Burrow Lumber Co., Thompson Hardware Co., City Pharmacy, Canyon Rotary Club, Dean R. P. Jarrett and the Ex-Students Association of W. T.

May we take this opportunity to publically thank Mrs. Green and all the friends of the detachment, who made this party, not only possible, but enjoyable. This was also Mrs. Green's first anniversary in regard to entertaining aviation students. During the detachment's stay here, the regular Saturday night dance, of which Mrs. Green has been instrumental in providing, has come to be an institution. It is the center of the recreation life of the detachment.

Each and every aviation student, who has passed through the portals of West Texas State, would desire to join in thanking you, not only for the anniversary party, but for the year of recreation you have provided for us.



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"The Rumor"

"Leaving tomorrow for the Infantry", one supposedly brilliant aviation student relates. "Santa Ana closed and cadet training terminated," another says. The rumors fly fast and furious. Worried aviation students sweat and seek an answer. The local papers report that 36,000 aviation students will be returned to the ground forces. To attempt to give the absolute answer to the question is impossible; but the old army stand by, common sense, will help you to arrive at a solution.

"THE ANSWER"

Half the gentlemen who are spreading the rumors, actually know less about the situation than you do. It is all they can do to remember the chain of commands; much less, know anything about what is going on. Rumors can be dangerous and if nothing else, lower the morale. Think for yourself, and keep it to yourself. There is a consensus of opinion that the months spent in aviation student training are wasted. If you never seen the inside of an airplane, this training is not wasted. If you immediately forget the things you have been taught here, then you have wasted your time, but if you live by the honor code, apply the leadership ability you have developed, keep the same brilliant shine on your shoes and the same amount of soap and hair cuts are indulged in, then your future is assured. You will be a good soldier, and it takes a good soldier to be a commissioned officer or a non-commissioned officer.

Perhaps some of the training will be discontinued, but common sense says that there will be a need of replacements. These replacements will come from the best aviation students. Are you one of the best?

It's up to you mister!!

Meet Our Non-Coms

S/SGT. IRVIN BECRAFT

S/SGT. IRVIN W. BECRAFT, 24, was Finance and Property Director of the National Youth Administration in Lexington, Kentucky prior to his entrance into the armed forces.

Sergeant Becraft, a native of Kentucky, attended high school in Frenchburg, his home. Besides his regular scholastic duties, he was also captain of the school's basketball team for three years, leading one quintet to the state finals, and a member of the baseball and softball teams.

The friendly sergeant was graduated from high school in 1936. He entered Morehead State Teachers College, Morehead, Kentucky, a few months later where he undertook a course in Business Administration.

Sergeant Becraft entered the Army, April 21, 1942, at Fort Thomas, Kentucky. He was sent

(Continued on Page 3)

SERGEANT McGEE

Sgt. M. C. McGee, 25, spent his pre-war years in the farming business on the plains of West Texas.

The efficient sergeant who is report clerk for the detachment attended high school at Dryden, Oklahoma. Besides his regular schedule of classes which kept him "on the ball," Sergeant McGee also participated in sports. He was a member of the school's basketball, baseball, volley ball, and track teams.

Soon after graduation from high school Sergeant McGee entered Harmon Co. Junior College, Hollis, Oklahoma, where he began a pre-med course. His new curricula didn't force him to omit his athletic activities however. He was soon back on the ball courts and also leading the track team specializing in the mile run.

On October 7, 1942, Sergeant McGee enlisted in the Air Corps

(Continued on page 4)

A Glance At The War Fronts

By A/S Loren C. Jolley
SOUTHWEST PACIFIC

The Jap base on Ponape, 415 miles east of Truk, and the surrounding islands have been under constant bombardment and shelling this last week and it seems probable that American Central Pacific forces may be preparing for an invasion. In American hands the island would offer the closest base for attack on Truk, pivot of Japan's Caroline Island defenses, from three directions. On March 15th, Liberators, first land based planes to strike at Truk so far, bombed airdrome installations, fuel dumps and ammunition storage areas on Eten and Dublon Islands.

A new landing on the Island of Emirau, in the St. Matthias Island group, completes the isolation of all enemy bases in the Bismark Archipelago, also placing our forces within bombing range of Truk, 600 miles northeast. Also in this section, the U. S. fleet has been pounding the Japanese held base at Kavieng with some 1000 tons of shells, exploding ammunition dumps, starting large fires and destroying whole sections of the town.

* * *
BURMA

The Hukawng Valley southward to the Managang Valley in Northern Burma, has been cleared of the enemy, except for small isolated groups, in a drive by the Chinese 22nd Division. A base has been established by American glider and transport units below Myitkyina, principle enemy supply base some 100 miles southeast of the Hukawng Valley action. Myitkyina, as well as being a Japanese to Mandalay and Rangoon. The Allies new position southeast of Myitkyina threatens this railway and also enemy positions to the North.

* * *
ITALY

The battle for bloody Cassino has turned into vicious hand to hand fighting with the Germans, well dug-in at strategic points in and about the city. The battle, started two weeks ago, reached a definite climax when the wire Indian Gurkhas and the tough New Zealanders were withdrawn from their strategic positions around Monastery Hill. The Gurkhas on Hangman's Hill, 100 yards below the Benedictine Abbey and the New Zealanders on Hill 202, further down the slope, were far in advance of the main body of troops. Since they were unable to receive aid from the forces in Cassino there was no point in holding the advance position. Under cover of heavy artillery fire the Gurkhas and the New Zealanders withdrew from the hill and rejoined their comrades without loss. An incident typical of the battle tactics of Cassino was the discovery in the foyer, of the famous Continental Hotel fortified by two German tanks well dug in.

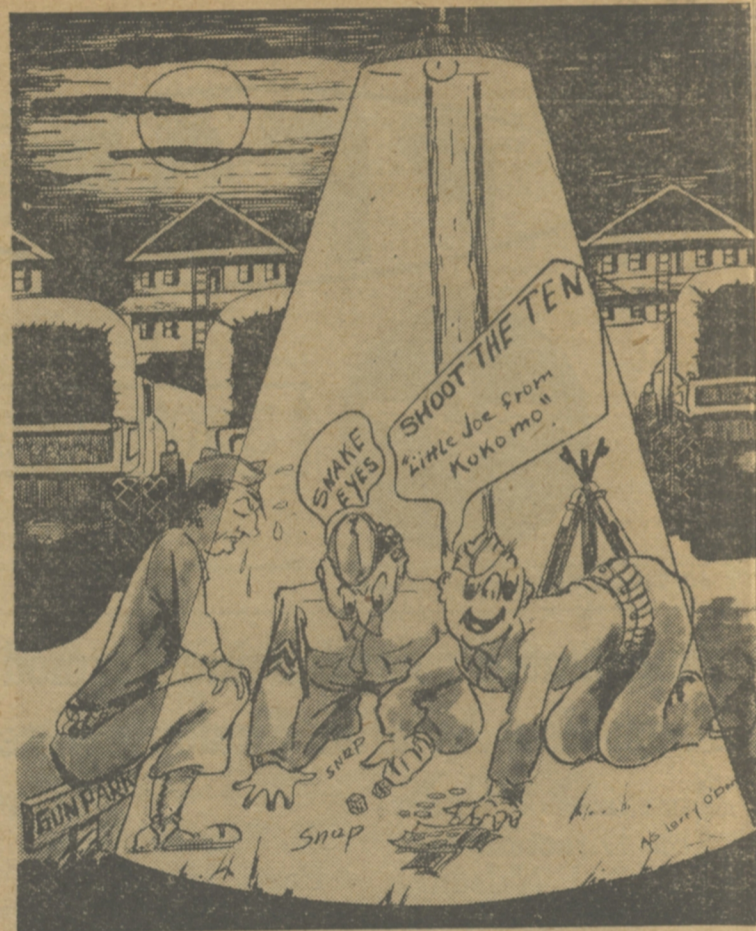
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RUSSIA

The foothills of the Carpathian Mountains, only 30 miles from the Czecho-Slovak border, were invaded March 29, as Russian troops forged across the Prut River and battled their way into the outskirts of Czernowitz, there they captured the railway town of Kolomea.

The capture of Balta and other gains in Bessarabia and the Southern Ukraine, were also announced by Moscow yesterday.

* * *
Kuril Islands

Army Liberators and Venturas of Fleet Air Wing Four, struck Jap home bases for three consecutive days in the North Pacific, one of the targets being Matsuiva, 960 nautical miles from Tokyo, and less than 500 miles from Hokkaido, the Japanese mainland.



GENERAL ORDER NO. 7: To talk to no one except in line of duty.

130 Million Strong

(News Editorial)

Because a 19-year-old Texas boy, a rear gunner in a flying fortress was quoted at length in a national magazine on his personal feelings about war, death and the home front, a Middle Western woman took it upon herself to write a letter of criticism.

This is the letter the boy received after returning from a tough raid over Germany, as reported by Leonard Lyons, columnist:

"Dear Sergeant, you ought to be ashamed of yourself, posing as a hero and trying to take all the credit? Don't you know there are ten million others fighting this war?"

The soldier replied: "I'm sorry, ma'am, but I had an idea that there was 130 million others fighting this war."

Every front line soldier deserves to have the security of thought that 130 million other Americans are working for him and with him. That united they are speeding armament production. That they are checking hand grenades and parachutes. That they are buying War Bonds each pay day to supply him with all he needs. That in home installations, as here in the Eighth Service Command, they are working and training daily to shorten the hour for victory.

The Wolf

by Sansone



"Gosh!—have you ever been in such heat before?"

Hollywood Diary

By A/S Lionel Davis

Far away, as we are from the beaten cinema track, we might find it profitable to recall some of the better movies of the last several months.

Rather antique, but still showing on dimly-lighted marquees, is "The Constant Nymph," which always will be worthwhile seeing again, for the fine acting of Joan Fontaine.

John Steinbeck's story "Lifeboat," suffers from too much Tallullah and not enough action. "What a Woman" is typical Rosalind Russell, where, as usual, she has everything, EVERYTHING except love.

Delightfully different is "Flesh and Fantasy," a delicate, three-story affair. Introduced by Bob Benchley, it opens on a fascinating Mardi Gras Scene with Betty Field and Robert Cummings "en masque."

Two other excellent shows are "Lassie Come Home"—a "must" for all lovers of English actors and the canine clan—and "Heaven Can Wait," dedicated to the influence of women upon the male tribe.

"For Whom the Bells Toll," is notable only for the presence of Bergman and Paxinov. "The Fallen Sparrow," which also uses the Spanish Civil War for a background, is a magnificent piece of dramatic realism.

Coming soon to the Panhandle are two important pictures, both featuring feminine stars. One is "Jane Eyre" with Joan Fontaine playing the title role; the other finds Greer Garson impersonating "Madam Curie."

S/Sgt. Becraft . . .

(Continued from Page 2)

to Jefferson Barracks, Missouri for his basic training and later, assumed the duties of clerk and military instructor. While stationed at Jefferson Barracks he entered a number of USO table tennis tournaments in nearby St. Louis, where he claimed the championship of four, in the final run off.

Sergeant Becraft was transferred to Canyon, September 24, of last year. He assumed his present duties of Payroll and Finance clerk. Basketball is his main form of recreation, but he likes any kind of a game with lots of action.

Sergeant Becraft was married the first day of this month. His wife, the former Miss Kathryn Rankin, is at present attending West Texas State.

His post war plans are rather indefinite, but he may venture into the surveying business, when final peace is declared.

'Missing In Action,' Visalli Comes Home

CLIFTON, N. J. (CNS)—Sgt. Frank Visalli's parents had been told he was missing in action. Imagine their surprise, therefore, when he showed up the other day. Home on furlough, Visalli said the story of his escape from a German prison camp must wait until the end of the war.



By W. M. Phillip

Squadron E had quite a holiday last week (and, somewhat of a thrill, too.)

At about 1700, we were ordered to fall out in fatigues, presumably to go out to the airport for some preliminary flight instruction—we hoped.

Yep, flight instructions. We took off from Stafford Hall and landed at the Science building, after a brief "refueling" stop at Buffalo Courts in order to pick up mops and buckets. We logged quite a few hours there that evening and the next day—shining the place up.

After their trip to Palo Duro on a recent Sunday, two of Squadron E's "hot bombardiers, A/S Timm and A/S Morgan have acquired a new love for the horse as a means of transportation. And as they say . . . "You don't have to keep its nose up" . . . Coming up soon is that super production of A/S Murphy and A/S Davis combining all the talent of the squadron—with a munificent cast of two. A/S Guldemon and A/S Snyder already are practicing their cake-walk to the tune of "Rose of San Antone" as hummed by A/S Totten.

Spring is certainly evident. The roses are red and ready for plucking. The girls of eighteen are playing tennis in those old-fashioned shorts and the thermals are bouncing the nose around. Truly, love and hot pilots are in the air—somewhere—not here. But things do go on. A/S Altieri and la Lanier are still on top of each other's hit parade. We stumbled onto the aforementioned, waxing poetic about a rose just the other night . . . A/S Boyden trills the "Jersey Bounce" on a second's notice and swears with his hand on his log book—that he'll never fly on a weekend . . . Don't know what effect Vernie Barrie has on A/S R. F. Smith but at this writing he's in the hospital . . . A/S Kelley experiences turbulence on the ground as well as up there. The Randall Hall line forms to the right . . . keep your noses up and powdered . . . New members of Flight 10 is A/S Kettner. And a sad man—his nights of lovin' are numbered. Don't jump at conclusions old man. Squadron D thought so too . . . But most of Stafford Hall's affections are reserved for that tiny bulldog pooch. She's a swell dog, even if she doesn't eat quite properly. But who does?

The 'Smiths' Have It; 21,476 In Navy Now

WASHINGTON (CNS)—There are 21,476 men named Smith in the Navy, the Navy department has revealed. There are also 15,045 men named Johnson, 11,035 named Jones, 202 named Seaman and three named Bluejacket.

Post Exchange

By A/S Bob Reedy

I received a very interesting letter from my cousin, the other day, who was on furlough. He said it surely was nice to walk through the park, and see a boy and a girl sitting on a bench, the boy's arm around the girl, and the Draft Board with their arm around the boy . . .

A Government Official says that of the 10 million men in the service, more than 4 million are overseas. The other 6 million are in Los Angeles, asking direction to the Hollywood Canteen. . .

When they are saying, "Who can blame Eleanor for going to South America—It's time for Spring Cleaning, and this is the first excuse she has had . . .

You have certainly heard about the comedian who is about as funny as Gypsy Rose Lee in a fur coat . . .

How far to go?
My throat is parchin'.
Parades are better
To watch, than march in!

FAMOUS LAST WORDS—Did you bark sergeant? . . . I will have to have a larger locker . . . As long as I have my car out, I may as well take your girl friend home, dear . . . I will see what my wife says . . .

"What exasperates me," said the minister, "is to find a mistake in my dinner check." "You know what the Bible says about being stung by an adder!"

O, Pyrrha, slender perfumed blonde,
Who's the latest to grow fond,
Of stroking in your cave extensive,
Your hair-do, simple tho' expensive?

Does he bring roses for your couch,
And sugar-candies for your mouth;
Hoping by roses and confections,
To sail the sea of your affections?

Poor lad! He'll be surprised to learn
How soon that sea will overturn.
His bark! And when he swims ashore,
Neptune will mark one sucker more.

Tho' mild and placid seem your sea,
He'll come out wet, the same as me.

Horse sense—A sort of sense that prevents horses from betting on people . . .

AMARILLO BUS

I invade the bus with the urgent desire,
To take a load off my feet,
And e'en tho I'm shoved about,
till I perspire
I'm seldom shoved into a seat.

What's a girl going to do? If she marries a soldier, they think
(Continued on Page Four)



"Tennessee Hicks"

To this column, your erstwhile correspondent must add the traditional—30, which is the journalistic world, means the end. I sincerely hope that my successor receives the fine cooperation and understanding that I have had in the last five months that I have struggled with Riding The Beam. I am still riding the beam, but where the beam is going and when, I know not. The casual readers who glance at this column have grown 50% in number since the first issue of Prop Dust appeared. Then, I had two readers. At present I have three. Two from three equals One. One is 50% of two, thus I have 50% more readers. Had I remained a while longer, my 25 year old brother would have soon learned to read and then I would have a public. So much for formalities.

THE WEATHER

Don't worry about it, we'll have some. Colder tonight and tomorrow, unless the weather remains the same. Indications point toward a wet Saturday in the vicinity of Amarillo, with everything dry and cloudy, Sunday morning. If you have planned a big week end, it will rain. If little white stuff falls, it will be snow.

HEARD

L. J. O' D.' "The W. of T. D. "O. K. babe, lets neck Babe, (hesitating for a second) O.K. The wolf, "Too late—you waited too long."

We read by the paper that Miss Nell Green has suddenly lost her sense of sight and smell. In the Prairie there appeared a story relating the fact that she had been seen on the tennis court with "Herr" "Sticky". Stallings. What else?

SCIENCE

Two members of Squadron D have invented an Edgar Beaver Curer machine, patent number; cube root of three to the third power divided by four times the square root of infinity. This machine is controlled by the electric eye and toothless gears (explained in physics demonstration) and consists of a hammer suspended by a rope—the rope being connected to an electric motor, which is in turn controlled by the electric eye. A chute directly in front of the machine leads to a large tub of green paint. When the men pass through the path of the machine, it automatically sorts the eager beavers from the rest of the men. (The eager beavers give off more light than the rest of the men.) This is automatically filtered by the electric eye which (the same as the demonstration in the physics lab.) causes the hammer to descend with a vector force knocking the eager beaver down the chute to the tub of green

I-A

Yes sir, it's a good thing that I'm left-handed. So many people congratulated me on my missing the deadline in the last issue, that I now carry my right arm in a sling to allow it to recuperate. They just about shook it off my shoulder.

You said it fellows, many a hot lick is echoing through the halls of Stafford, for this is the "Tin Pan alley," of the 350th C. T. D. We have everything from a fife to a tuba. All that we need now is a dancing chorus of muscular GI's, and we're in the chips. The manager of this up and coming troupe is A/S Richard F. Coleman, Alaska's feature, "Flora-Dora Girl."

Rumor has it that A/S Gil Barker is the latest addition to the "Pin-Up-Boy," club, way over there at Randall Hall-- - OOOOh!

Congratulations are in order for A/S Jim Fry. Jim is now the proud father of a five pound, eight ounce baby boy. Both mother and baby are doing fine. How about the cigars, Jim?

It is said that A/S Julius Young has a good head on his shoulders . . . but it is a different one every week end.

A/S John Van Arnam, who is always in the market, has his own ideas of a golden wedding. You know, marrying a girl with \$750,000. His idea of a patriotic housewife is the one who takes the time to pour out and save the grease from the frying pan, before she heaves it at her husband. All right, so it was bad. Try this one: Then there was the indulgent father who beefed after the first year his daughter was married . . . "Look, I know I gave you the house for a wedding present but I didn't endow it. OK! OK! I'll quit.

A/S Frank Vanatta to A/S Carl Peterson, "Say Carl, I met a swell girl last night, she's a suicide blonde." Frank: "She's the kind of a blonde who dyes by her own hand."

To all the little A/S's of the 350th: You say that the Air Corps trains cadets in all the household arts. But somehow neglects to inform them,

About "affairs of the heart." My lads, you should know it's not needed

Did you ever stop to perceive, The hoards of gals who are awaiting,

For Cadets to get open post leaves?

Please think me not bold,
When I candidly say,
It's instruction you need,
Or a quick get-away.

paint. The eager beaver emerging from the green paint sees that the color of green causes him to be like the Irish. Then he thinks that L. J. O'Donnell, Hoaire, and McCarty are all Irish, therefore he is cured. Rather than be like the afore named characters, he is cured forever . . .

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

Nice Lines Of Communication



Sports Slants

By A/S Bob Reedy

AH! This spring, and the Baseball Leagues are going into their spring training with vim and vigor. . . . The Cincinnati Reds are leading a soup to vitamin pill existence in their Spring Training, as MANAGER BILL McKECHNIE puts them through a five-hour drill daily to mold them for iron-man roles in the National League Race . . .

BILL McKECHNIE has chosen the St. Louis Cardinals as the big game this season. . .

MANAGER JOE MCCARTHY looks over his small and ever-dwindling squad this season, hoping that the Draft Board will hold off for a while. . . . His Catcher, Collins, suffers a lame knee, and infielder OSCAR GRIMES, and outfielder TUCK STAINBACK, are also on the injured list . . .

WEINTRAUB JOINS GIANTS . . . PHILL returned from Chicago with the good news that the Draft Board has rejected him. . . . Even though the Giants have gained Phill, they are in danger of losing PITCHER JOHNNY WITTIG, who is scheduled for his preinduction physical soon . . .

CONNIE MACK thinks that his 1944 Philadelphia Athletics have a chance of staying his 13-year pennant drought, but there is an oversized "IF" connected with his dreams . . .

The big "IF" is expressed in the term "IF WE CAN KEEP WHAT WE HAVE NOW."

The A's stand to lose a couple of the experienced pitchers. The Ball Club is a reservoir of 15 or 16 players who have either been rejected by the Draft Board or are either too young or too old . . .

Mr. MACK, who at 81, still hopes to win a 10th American League Pennant is convinced that his club will be an improvement on the 1943 version, that won only 49 games, and finished up in the basement. . .

RUBE MELTON, right-handed pitcher, turned up unexpectedly at Bear Mountain, where the Brooklyn Dodgers are having their Spring Training, and signed his contract leaving only Arky Vaughan, Augie, Galan, Frenchy Bordagaray, and Les Webber out of the fold . . . Pitcher Ace Adams joined the Giants at Lakewood, N. J. . . .

IN THE PHILLIES DICK SIEBERT, first base, and R. V. HILL, Second. EDGAR BUSCH, a .301 hitter from New York has been named shortstop, and Third Base goes to George Kell . . . Outside of conceding center field to JOJO WHITE, MR. MACK hasn't selected any outfielders as yet . . .

Veteran AL SIMMONS, the batting hero as the Philadelphia Athletics, defeated the Curtis Bay Coast Guard Nine 8 to 3, in their first exhibition game in Frederick, Maryland . . .

MANAGER MEL OTT, of the Giants has a month's deferment before taking his preinduction physical examination . . .

INTEREST IN BASEBALL DEAD? . . . The Nation's youth responded almost 850,000 strong to a request by the National Baseball Congress, that they register their desire to play sandlot ball . . .

Registration accommodations were set up in sporting goods stores throughout the country, for the purpose, as Congress resident Ray Dumont put it, of finding out whether there is enough interest in sandlot baseball to continue it on an organized basis . . .

Ray predicts that 10,000 additional semipro clubs will be created as the result of the registration . . .

ALLIE REYNOLDS, of the Philadelphia Athletics, recently underwent a tonsillectomy, and probably will be unable to go as a starter until well after the season starts . . .

THE NEW YORK YANKEES, training at Atlantic City, greeted Hurler Albert Lyons, from Kansas City. President Ed Barrow announced Relief Pitcher, Johnny Murphy, has been placed on the voluntarily retired list . . .

Six Cubans are listed among the promising prospects working out with the Washington Senators at College Park, Maryland . . .

The Boston Red Sox closed camp at Medford, Massachusetts, and left for Baltimore, where they will continue Spring Training . . .

Speaking of Spring Training, it seems to me that I'm listed for some Spring Training of some sort, a little further west so I'll close with the crack of the hickory foretelling spring, and the opening of the season on America's favorite game . . .

Impressions On Becoming Inmate Of Stafford Hall

By A/S Lionel Davis

Little did I realize that someday I too, would join Canyon's farm bloc, o'er the cellars of old Stafford hall. As they say in the Army, "One sees all things."

My heart still warms over the hearty farewell I received from my old gang, Flight 4, appreciated most, the kind offers of my "ex-bunkers." Wilbur Knop, "Rout-step" Nagy, and "Wild Bill" Walsh, to help me move my physics book and pillow.

Part of my lending library stays behind at Terril with Joe Kipp, and the friend who borrowed my meteorology book. I leave my pet fire extinguisher to the able guidance of A/S Graef.

"Fat Boy" Jenkins has been deeded my share of the two showers so he won't have to use them in relays. "Lefty" Vulgare inherits or, rather, usurps my strategic upper bunk.

"Hardy" Simmons takes over my position as chief bench-heater for the "Terrible Terrills," Hot-spot Basketball Squad.

As for my back-row seat in Geography, I hear it is still the bone of contention between "Bench-Mark" Griffin and Donald D. Schrantz. Since my departure, I hear that A/S Willie Noe's nose knows there isn't anything left to do.

S/Lt. Dave Griffin's sentiment touched me to the quick. He extended to me his firm, strong, right hand. With eyes slightly moist, he whispered to me in a husky voice; "Our gain is Stafford's loss."

POST EXCHANGE . . .

(Continued from Page 3)

she's after his insurance money, and if she marries a 4-F they're sure of it . . .

Soon after the rookie had been drafted into the army, he sent this letter home:

Dear Dad: Gue\$\$ what I need mo\$t of all? That i\$ correct. Please\$ send it \$oon. Be\$t wi\$he\$. Your \$on, John.

Dear John: Nothing ever happens and there is practically NO business. I have a NOTion that the bank will call my NOte. Write me aNOther letter soon, but NOW I have to say good-bye. Best wishes from your dad.



At last, Squadron E has its chance to strive to become "hot pilots" in the 350th's L-2A's.

The first, and only man so far, to pull a boner was your correspondent, who made the mistake of putting his notebook on the ground by the tail of an L-2A. A "competent operator" started the engine and the prop wash caught the notebook and gracefully distributed hundreds of sheets of paper all around the tie-down area. On any clear morning we may be seen, still looking for some of our lost notes. There should be a moral for this; but I can't think of any at present.

We suppose, by now, A/S Altieri knows how to wash out the cabin of a plane. Pancakes do set heavy on one's stomach.

Aviation Students Bush and Fagan almost had similar trouble—it must be the syrup. Mishaps of this sort can happen to the best of men—even those with cast-iron stomachs. It just shows you have attained the feel of flying.

Take it easy Mr. Murphy. Don't be so rough on the controls. Ailerons naturally have to droop to produce aerodynamic stability . . .

The "hottest" pilots, so far, in Flight 9, number only two. "Bozo" Bosc landed his ship the first time he went up which was the

first time he had ever piloted. Nice going, Bozo, keep it up.

A. L. Gibey (the "A. L." stands for Always Late) made a landing that was so perfect that his instructor complimented him highly. "That was the best landing you will ever make in your whole flying career," he told him. Everything that goes up must come down, and, if you can bring ship down that way, you're really "hot." Perhaps the two gentlemen are competing with each other. Mr. Baskin, you had better get on the ball; don't let these two "ten derfeet" get ahead of you.

If any of you potential H. P. see two L-2A's flying along with their tails dragging along the ground, you'll know who's inside. A/S G. D. Anderson will be one and "Pussy Foot" Snyder will be in the other. Those poor little 65 horsepower engines certainly have to work hard to keep you two in the air. Shall we have the cabins made larger or have more powerful engines installed? May be an extra large elevator trim tab would be sufficient to keep the tail higher; or better still, why don't you two gentlemen try losing some weight?

Well, that brings us around our base leg—so long.

A/S H. N. Hunter

Silver Treads Among The Bold

By A/S Don Z. Silver

One of the few great mysteries left on this campus lies deeply rooted in the heart and soul of all good little Aviation Students. It has been called to our attention that during the week we see an abnormal amount of datable women, yet on weekends most of these visions disappear faster than GI pay. Some of the more worrisome lads have even hired the famous woman investigator, Helen Highwater. She is a person of fame—known far and wide—nothing can go through Helen Highwater. Quote Miss Highwater, "I have found that many of the suspected whisps are visiting their wealthy relatives over the weekends." "Personally, I like girls with wealthy relatives; they've got the kin I love to touch." With this she departed muttering something about lost Cousins and crunching old PRAIRIES. Other sources indicate that many more girls stay in on weekends listening to Frank Sinatra. To tell the truth, I really don't think he's so good; people scream when I sing too!!!

CAT'S COLUMN

Scene recently: Fred Hoefer and Sherry Tucker absorbed in Sherry Tucker . . . Dean Carpenter absorbed in his sister—Alice Wylie absorbed . . . Hank Loven twining Bea Reich . . . Jay Thomasson rambling with Polly—the unfeathered variety . . . S/Capt. Taylor luckless with W. T. S. dates—quote the Captain, "Aw dese goils are so narrow-minded der ears overlap." . . . Room 13, Terril Courts, The Termite Hole, proudly announces the forthcoming marriage of "You name It" Kovach and his girl back home—also happy about the whole thing is "Bathless" Wasserman . . .

MEN IN THE NOOSE

A/S. Padwojski, Santa Ana Bound, Herb Wilson honor bound, Neal Zartman just bound . . . A/S Pennoch, said he was going out with a P. O., (Pi Omega), so Mr. Dumont gave him a bar of Life-buoy . . . S/Lt. Danalowski, the

wagabond king, has been elected the official pin-up boy of the canine population, which grows day by day . . . Jr. Howell has announced that it takes two make a marriage . . . A single and an anxious mother . . . Yes, S/Maj. "Ace" Bryant is flying now—he's the only man who has downed three Zeros in a C . . . Heard at Palo Duro recently Bob Udesen—"Say, did you see that skunk with stripes?" S/Rasmussen: "Sir, you are speaking of the sergeant I love." Last week I was asked what cooks this column—nothing, really smells like this all the time . . .

THE BEST I'VE HEARD

In an Indian cemetery on tombstone over 100 years old, this classic epitaph: "Pause stranger when you pass me by, As you are now, so once was I. As I am now, so you will be, So prepare for death and follow me." Someone had scratched underneath: "To follow you I'm not contenting until I know which way you went."

Sgt. McGee . . .

(Continued from page 2)

and was stationed at South Plains Army Flying School, Lubbock, Texas. He was transferred from the Lubbock field to Lincoln, Nebraska where he participated in the organization of a G.I. and S. Training unit. A short time later, after completing his work in Lincoln, he returned to his former station.

The popular sergeant arrived at Canyon, 18 May, 1943 to assume his present duties of personal and report clerk for the 350th. Handball, basketball, fishing and hunting with his pet "Sparky," occupy all the spare time of the busy sergeant.

After the war, Sergeant McGee plans to complete his school work, get married, and return to farming business in Lubbock, Texas.

