

# Army News



Editors

Pfc. Bill Chisolm

Pfc. Bill Calkins

## C Company Routs Field Housemen

C company's powerful quintet bounced back into the win column last night, routing the Field House 48 to 25. After a slow first half which found the Smithmen with a substantial 18 to 6 lead, the winners opened up in the second stanza to score 30 points and rack up their first league triumph.

Midway thru the first period the Company C men held an 8 to 2 advantage, both teams playing rather sloppy ball in the beginning. Milt Dobrer and Ev Parmenter sparked the blues offense, working fast breaks effectively, and dropping in set shots consistently too. Dobrer led the evening's scoring with 22 points, 8 of them coming via the free throw route. Parmenter, speedy "C" forward came thru with an even dozen, and was a consistent thorn in the side of the Engineers on defense.

### Field Housemen Fight Hard.

The Field Housemen never got going, and, despite the efforts of Maekling, Miles, and Casson, they were simply out-played by the fighting A&L-Dent aggregation. They fought hard to close up the gap in the opening minutes of the second half, but found every field goal matched by the alert C men.

### "C" Defense Strong.

On defense, the winners proved very strong—keeping Lieutenant Schaffer's five from getting in for close shots, and Burstein and Lind were bulwark's getting the ball

off of the backboards and out to Dobrer of Parmenter. The Field House's zone was no puzzle to Lt. Smith's team. When their set shots drew the third battalion men out, they worked the ball in for easy lay-ups. They used a fast break which often caught the Schaffer-men before they had set up their defense. Lind contributed 6 points to Company C's total, Calkins 4, and Burstein and Peterson each tossed in a field goal.

## 70 ASTs Chosen For Male Chorus

From meager beginnings in the form of informal song-fests after study hall has developed the AST Male Chorus. Try-outs were held early this week, and from a field of one hundred applicants 70 men were chosen. The chorus will be coached by M/Sgt. James Smith of Regimental headquarters, who before entering the army was a UN music instructor.

Rehearsals are scheduled from 6:45 to 7:15 evening, so that there will be no conflict with AST routine.

### Captain Hered Replaces Lobdell.

Capt. Michael J. Hered recently arrived on campus as an instructor for the first year advanced ROTC students. Captain Hered, formerly of Ft. Leonard Wood, replaces Lt. Col. Arthur T. Lobdell.

## Good Conduct Medals Honor Twenty-Three

Twenty-three men of the Army Specialized Training units on the main campus were awarded the Army's Good Conduct medal last week. The medal honors soldiers who have honorably served for one year of active military service while the United States is at war.

Recipients are Pvt. Robert J. Barracough, Pvt. John J. Blevins, Cpl. Earl H. Brown, T/S George D. Cope, Pvt. Marion S. Corey, T/S Arthur B. Edwall, Pvt. Charles F. Farmer, Jr., Pvt. James A. Green, Pvt. Wilbur J. Gullickson, Pvt. Robert E. Harvey, Pvt. George L. Kartsonis, Pvt. Rudolph J. Kuchar, Pvt. Gordon L. Nordstrom, Pfc. Frank N. Otal, Cpl. Thomas F. Pettus, Pvt. Edward J. Pfeifer, Pvt. Ernest A. Schabbe, Pvt. John E. Sigurdson, Pvt. Richard F. Spoering, Pfc. Joseph B. Stynes, Pvt. James P. Traynor, Pvt. Harry E. Webb and Pfc. Donald J. Whitney.

## A&L Students Plan to Publish German Paper

Company C's German Area and Language students will embark on the publication of a German language newspaper, with the first issue scheduled to appear on or about Dec. 6.

With Harry Stutman as editor, a staff has been formed and contributions are being sought—in German. The editors plan to put out a four-page mimeographed paper bi-weekly, containing Company news, gossip, features and cartoons. Lester Wolfe has been appointed news editor, while Don Hansen will cover the sports, and Bob Hayton will act as feature editor. Phil Allen will handle exchanges with other A&L units. Professor Pfeiler will function as faculty adviser.

No title has as yet been chosen for the paper, but suggestions will be received gladly.

### Thanksgiving Service

All service men on the campus are invited to attend the Thanksgiving service tomorrow night at 7 p. m. in the Union ballroom. The chapel service will be one hour long

## Jackson Jives With Hep 'Lil Gal at Coliseum Hop

By Gerry Larson

I dressed up in my sharpest clothes and walked over to the coliseum last night where a dance was being held. I was very enthusiastic about the whole thing, since I hadn't been to a hop in a long, long time and my feet were tingling with the idea of dancing a polka or a minuet once more. I presented my membership card to the babe at the door and walked onto the dance floor. Eddie Garner and his boys were heping it up with some lively jazz so I began to look around for a little dancing partner.

The floor was crowded with boys and girls and every woman in the place seemed to have found herself a man. To clear my mind, and appear nonchalant I went over and had a coke, and stood at the edge of the dance floor watching the couples gliding about. I was becoming increasingly impatient, and my morale dropped 20 points. Was I not to dance after all? Was it ordained that I couldn't do a minuet to One O'Clock Jump?

### A Cutie Cuts In

Almost immediately as I said this, someone tapped me on the shoulder and I turned quickly, thinking the law had finally caught up to me. Instead it was the most gorgeous morsel of feminine pulchritude I had seen in 30 minutes. She said in a light, airy voice, "You want to dance, soldier?" Let me tell you my heart almost jumped out of my mouth.

and is the first service of this kind to be presented at Thanksgiving. All service men wishing to attend must sign up at their company bulletin board.

Ely Culbertson, bridge expert and author, opened this year's lecture series on Contemporary Social Thought at Miami University, Oxford, Ohio, with a discussion on his plan for world peace.

Not only had the girl asked ME for a dance, but she had called me a soldier! Could I ask for anything more?

### Get Hep, Jackson

In true gentlemanly manner, I bowed to her and said in a low, Boyer tone, "Do you mean, let's squirm, worm?" She nodded happily, and the next moment we were on the dance floor. If I recall my music rightly, the orchestra was playing Johnson Rag and I immediately put my right foot out, to begin the minuet. But to my great surprise the little one had other ideas and she began to make strange gyrations with her figure. "Are you well?" I asked, thinking she was going into some epileptic fit, and she cried aloud, "Get hep, Jackson!"

### Hit Hard—But Definitely

What happened during the Johnson Rag shouldn't happen to John L. Lewis; that little woman was small but she tossed me about that floor as if I were a couple cubic inches of air. She zigged and she zagged, kicking her feet as if she had a hot foot, and all I could do was follow to some small degree her motions. Then she got the idea for me to toss her over my back. "Certainly not," I snapped. "What would people say?" so she tossed me over her back, and dammit, that floor was hard! I had never realized how long it took to play the Johnson Rag. It seemed like an hour at least. Finally however, it came to an end, and the little one helped me over to a seat and waving at me gaily walked over to some other poor sucker standing on the sidelines.

After resting up for at least 30 minutes, I summoned up enough strength to stagger back to the barracks, where I fell in bed and counted my bruises. I made a vow that night, I intend to take a full course in Judo, and by Harry, if I ever meet that little ball of fire on the dance floor again, I'll teach her a lesson!

**IN THE NATION'S CAPITAL**

*They Satisfy*

**NOT A SLOGAN BUT A FACT**

**You Can't Beat Their Milder Better Taste**

There's no busier place than Washington, D. C. It's the control room of America's mighty war machine. And Chesterfield is the busiest cigarette in town. It's on the job every minute giving smokers what they want. *Its Milder, Cooler, Better Taste* makes it the capital smoke.

You can't beat Chesterfield's Right Combination of the world's best cigarette tobaccos for real smoking pleasure. Make your next pack Chesterfield . . . *You can't buy a better cigarette.*