

Merry Christmas and a Happy Furlough!

Army News



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Smithmen Whip STARS; Brown Leads Scoring

Company C's formidable quintet showed too much power Friday afternoon, defeating the STARS in a loosely played contest, 56 to 31, in the Coliseum. Brown led the scoring parade, netting 18 counters for the losers, while Dobrer and Lind each contributed 11 points to the Smithmen's total, and Bosma and Burstein came through with 10 apiece, to pace the winners' attack.

The STARS had scored five straight victories, prior to their recent two game road trip in from Ag campus. Thursday, they were taken into camp by B Company, 50-43, and the 25 points margin of the boys in blue over the STAR five was quite decisive Friday.

Offenses Open Slowly.

Lind took the opening tap from Dobrer to rack up C's first field goal; Dobrer and Bosma registered, and Parminter tossed in a free throw to give "C" a 7-0 lead before the Ag college boys found the basket. Neither team's offense was clicking too well, the losers particularly having trouble getting the ball through the hoop when they got in close. After about five minutes, C's flashy play maker and leading scorer, Milt Dobrer, was hurt in a pileup under the basket, but was able to go back in for a while later on. Despite the loss of Dobrer, Lieutenant Smith's aggregation piled up a 28 to 19 lead at the half. Brown scored 12 of the STARS' first half total.

Bosma Works Effectively.

Play got faster and rougher in the second half. Big George Bosma continued to work effectively under the boards, tapping in three field goals, while burly Al Burstein came through with several handy set shots. Cliff Lind showed a lot of drive, as did Dobrer, both swelling the winners' total via the lay-up route. Meanwhile, Brown was the only man who could locate the hoop for the Ag team. He hooped seven field goals and added four foul tosses, Elson was second high scorer for the losers with 1 field goal and 2 charity throws. Referees Scheer and Baker from Co. B were continually blowing their whistles in the second stanza, with fouls being called right and left.

Season Record.

C Company hit its highest score this season, and brought its season all-game record to seven wins in nine outings—losses being at the hands of B Company and the colored stars of the 604th Air Base Training Group. Dobrer and Lind lead the team's scoring with 102 and 67 points, respectively.

The Smithmen make their final appearance before Christmas on Tuesday at 6:30 against the Air Corps in the intramural round-robin clincher.

C Co.	fg	ft	f	STAR	fg	ft	f
Lind lf	5	1	11	Brown lf	7	4	18
Parminter rf	0	1	1	Morgan	0	0	0
Burdette	3	1	7	Sims rf	1	1	3

Bosma c	5	0	10	Johnson	0	0	0
Maxwell	0	0	0	Long c	0	1	1
Dobrer lg	4	3	11	Franovich lg	1	0	2
Calkins	0	3	3	Elson	1	2	4
Burstein rg	4	2	10	Stevens	0	0	0
Stynes	1	1	3	Schlorb	1	1	3
				Cassidy	0	0	0
Totals	22	12	58	Totals	11	9	31

Cadet Officers Named in 3rd Bn. For Next Week

Effective last night, Wayne Reif became the cadet battalion commander at the Field House. Claude Mason is his executive officer and Peter Daniells is his police officer.

Company E cadet officers for the week are: Frank Schmidt, captain; Deiton Baitz, exec. officer; and William McAllister, first sergeant. Platoon officers of Company E are: Lloyd Brown, Robert Frick, Harold Carnes and Donald Ferne; sergeants, Arthur Walsh, Robert Levine, Hugh Croley and Ted Heskett; guides, Goodwin Steinberg, Robert Krausz, Walter Barthold and James Fasules.

Company F leaders are Frederick Patton, captain; Jack Hotsenpiller, exec. officer; and Alfred Laurent, first sergeant. Roy Lawson, Dale Thayer, Calvin Roagan and Charles Vyborney are platoon leaders. Thomas Loescher, Merwin Morehouse, William Pinkerton, Irvin Weaver are platoon sergeants. Guides are Lawrence Kelly, James Murphy, James Schwartz, William Smith.

What to Know For Furlough, IF You Get It

By Gerry Larson.

In just about two weeks many of us will be getting that will-o-the-wisp of the army, a furlough. It means that we'll have seven days to recuperate from the work we've done this semester. We'll be able to sleep late in the mornings, lounge about our homes all day, go to bed early at night. And do you think we'll take advantage of these seven days to rest up? Hell, no!

A furlough is as hard to get as a vote for Alf Landon, and when we're on one, there's no letting up. On the go all the time, experiencing everything we can, all the thrills we can pack in seven short days. And, if we do lose a little sleep during the furlough, don't forget we always have physics lectures. (And I have a history teacher who is as good as a sedative any day.)

Riding is Rough.

Things are going to be tough when we go home. Even the very act of going home is going to entail a certain amount of risk. I'm telling you it's dangerous to try and board a train these days; it would be well to wear your old clothes when trying to board one, as you will probably have them torn from your back. You'll be lucky if you end up with a whole pair of shorts. And as for getting



PRESENTING UN'S ASTP-ROTC OFFICERS

First row (left to right): Capt. Robert E. Adams, Inf.; Capt. Leo Pinard, FA; Capt. James D. Crabill, Inf.; Capt. Robert E. Johnson, Inf.; Col. James P. Murphy, Inf.; Maj. Harland G. Pattison, Inf.; 1st Lt. Harry V. Shiffer, AGD; Capt. Edward C. Richardson, Eng. Corps; 2nd Lt. Charles E. Lawrence, AUS.

Second row: 1st Lt. Charles H. Neff, Inf.; 2nd Lt. P. R. M. Armstrong, AGD; 1st Lt. James G. Smith, AUS; Arthur J. Shaffer, jr., AGD; 1st Lt. Thomas H. Taylor, FA; Capt. Clyde J. Lindley, AGD; Capt. Michael J. Hered, CE; 1st Lt. Kenneth F. Thomson, AGD; 1st Lt. George W. D. Hamlett, Inf.; 2nd Lt. Edward T. McCormick, FA.

Third row: 2nd Lt. Arne H. Amundsen, Inf.; 2nd Lt. John R. Bowman, Inf.; 2nd Lt. Chauncey E. Barney, Inf.; 2nd Lt. John D. Yoxtheimer, AUS; 2nd Lt. Richard L. Seggel, AGD; 1st Lt. Joseph J. Cook, Inf.; 2nd Lt. Francis M. Hesler, Inf.; 2nd Lt. Walter A. Viebrock, CE; 2nd Lt. John P. Northcutt, Inf.; 2nd Lt. Arthur J. Burglind, Inf.

RAVIN'

By Alfred M. Laurent.
(Edgar Allan P.O.E.)

Once upon a midnight dreary
While I pondered weak and weary,
O'ery many a curious volume, (Trig. and Chem.)

Oh, my God, how I hate them.
While I nodd-d nearly napping,
Suddenly there came a tapping,
A rapping, tapping, on the concrete floor.
'Tis the OD's hobnail shoes, I muttered,
Only this, and nothing more.

Ah! Distinctly I remember,
'Twas a night in bleak December.
The tests were coming hot and heavy,
And my friends were jumping off the levee.
Thus I lost all my pards,
'Cause they got their T.S. cards,
And I was a guy with a passing score,
Only this and nothing more.

The Christmas furloughs were nearly due,
And we could say, "Nuf' to you."
To our teachers and professors,
Who were cynical aggressors,
So I went back to my napping,
And again there came the tapping,
A not so gentle, vicious tapping,
Where I usually wear my capping.
'Twas the first sergeant with a mop and pail,
Only this and nothing more.

Thus I found I was restricted,
Even I had been depicted,
For a one-way trip to a F.O.Z.
And the fare was absolutely free.
Meanwhile I scrub the barracks floor,
Just because I was napping,
Quoth the Kadet, "NEVERMORE."

a seat, well, that's too ridiculous to even talk about.

Girls and Relations.

Next, we come to the subject of the girl friend. Naturally she's going to bubble over with happiness at seeing you, and if you use your brains you had better take full advantage of her joy. And for Heaven's sake, if she has to ask some questions about your work, explain it to her in terms of bees and flowers, and follow up from there, bub, follow up!

Of course we will be assaulted on all sides by maiden aunts and maudlin uncles. This will be simply one of the crosses we must bear. Our pictures will be taken about five times a day, and good old Uncle Oscar will bring out his uniform and show us where he was stabbed by a savage GI cook. During this interim it would be well to show the teeth, and let them know you're having a peach of a time. Then, when Uncle Oscar puts away his uniform and brings out some of his bonded stuff we can really enjoy ourselves.

Speedy Seven.

The seven days will go darn fast—too fast. But it will do us good. (I don't know why I keep using us and we—I'm not getting a furlough). So, we write finsis to this semester. On Jan. 1st, it's farewell to the army for a while. Have a good time, guys, and when you see a lonely blonde on a street corner, give her a kiss for me.

STAR Notes

BY PFC. PATSY NOTO.

The discovery of the only Chinese professional baseball player startled everyone recently. The revelation of this nationally known personage occurred in the day room. Someone was giving a one-finger rendition of "Chop-Sticks," which attracted the wrath of some bookworms and chess players.

However, when their blaspheming was returned in an oriental tongue, their curiosity was aroused. Thus followed the introduction of George Ping Ho, who played on the class A farm teams of the Boston Braves and Washington Senators. For the full story of Ho, readers can look at the STAR column in Sunday's local paper.

Christmas on Ag.

The traditional ag Christmas program was presented last Wednesday night in all its inspirational splendor. The decorative background, blending with the theme, added color to the beauty of the songs. The Christmas spirit was brought closer to the hearts of all who attended.

The mail room here has also started to feel the Christmas spirit. The flood of letters and packages will be soon overflowing into the hall. However, the men don't mind it as much, because of the beautiful aroma of perfume that comes with each card. Some of the mail workers have devel-

open such a sense of smell that they don't bother looking at the address. A girl's perfume is associated with the soldier's name, and the letter is dropped in his box.

Neff's Little Darling.

A short time ago, Lieutenant Neff (my boss) walked into the office and handed me a cigar: "When did the little darling come?"

"This morning."
"How much did it weigh?"
"About an ounce."
"An ounce!"
"What do you think a silver bar weighs?"

Everyone seems to be shooting for the STARS these days. Invitations for Christmas parties and dances keep pouring in here, which perhaps is a sign of the STARmen's popularity with the girls. Last week ten invitations were received, breaking all previous records. The unit appreciatively thanks all those sororities and clubs for keeping the men in high spirits.

Cupid shot an arrow into the air last night and it cleaved the heart of John Bottorf, a Nebraska ROTC man, now stationed here. Many of you Cornhuskers undoubtedly remember Bottorf as one of the university's star basketball players last year. Kappa Alpha Theta's Marian Linch was the lucky girl. The wedding was held at the First Presbyterian church.

SEASONS GREETINGS

Wishing You
Every Happiness
Through The New Year

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Student Union's Merry Christmas to All

Eddie Garner's Band Playing 7:30 to 10
Caroling in the Lounge, 8 to 10 P. M.

Free Brownies and Cokes in Hall, 8 to 10 P. M.

Monday, December 20

Admission: Your Identification Card