

ITS ALL WRIGHT, MR. THE WRIGHTS ARE HERE

Everything is all Wright in Squadron 3, of Class 44-E—or it was until the Wrights were scattered.

In fact, there were so many Wrights in the outfit that you might think it was a family reunion instead of a aviation cadet squadron.

When the role was called, no less than six Wrights answered, and none of them are related.

Four of the cadets hail from the middle west, and two from California. They are:

Cadets Harold E. Wrigt of Dwight, Kan., Jack M. of Garden City, Kan., William H. of St. Louis, Zane D. of Ashdown, Ark., Edward S. of Los Angeles, and Granville H. Wright, Jr. of Roscoe, Calif.

Just a few more disciples of the Wright Brothers.

Still Time To Grab Insignia Prize Money

There's still plenty of time to grab some of the \$31 in prize money being offered by the Welfare Council for the best design for a distinctive field insignia.

You know the terms— - \$10 for first prize, two second prizes of five dollars each, two of two dollars each, and five of one dollar.

The design need not be a finished work of art, but enough to get over to the committee the idea intended will be sufficient. All suggestions and designs should be turned over to Major Winkelman at special services. The contest is open to officers, cadets and enlisted men.

Reluctant Heroes Capture Nazi Flier

London (CNS)—Two British Tommies wandering home one day from a pub, saw a figure emerge from some roadside shrubbery. "I surrender," said the figure.

"Go away," said the two Tommies genially.

"I surrender," repeated the stranger, stepping under a street light. He was a German aviator who had bailed out of his plane during a raid on London.

The two Tommies whisked him away to the coop and next night returned to the same pub. You never can tell, they figured. It might happen again.

CORPS OF ENGINEERS

The Lieutenant is solemn behind his desk, Conserving the wisdom with which he was blessed.

His ideas fluctuate -- They come and go -- And where they will land, we none of us know.

This narrative casts no slur on his brilliance

In reality it compliments his mind's quick resilience.

For sending work orders o'er a matter of feet,

The solution he's found is really quite neat.

Helped from the outside by Morgan and Jennie,

The ideas he had were varied and many.

A spring slide was one—a cable the second,

While Wanda maintained there were others that beckoned.

Ruth voiced her thought—our minds were all harried,

But each of us realized it had to be buried.

Eileen gave a whistle, and our faces all brightened,

But with her idea we were no more enlightened.

The Lt. looked up with a blank, simple smile,

He quickly reached out and took from his file

A work order form which he changed to a glider,

And sailed it to Doris—it landed beside her.

So this is our story and to it we stick,

Sailing gliders we've learned is a good wholesome trick.

If the Lt. digs in, this solution to master,

He won't keep sailing the gliders on past her!

New additions to the Corps of Engineers' stockroom personnel are Messrs. R. L. Derbyberry, F. C. Frederick, and David Hays.

CONFUCIUS SAY—Man who wash face must take consequence. Chief Stuart is walking—humbly beg pardon—limping example of same. It is wise to bear in mind honorable saying—and conduct self according to dictates of conscience and Chief's most unfortunate and horrible example!