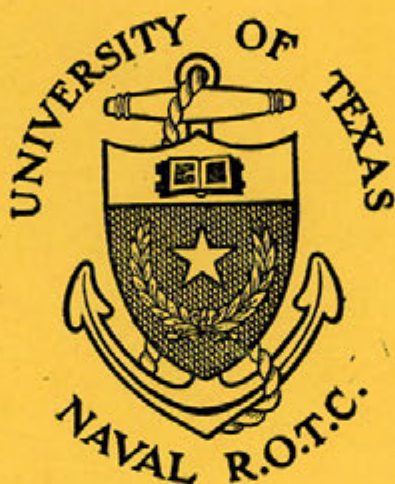


THE SPUN YARN



MAY 1942

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THE SPUN YARN

STAFF

UNIVERSITY
OF TEXAS

NAVAL R.O.T.C.

BITTER END
ISSUE

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Our advisor is Lt. K. A. Knowles.
The mimeograph is run by CQM E. E. Carl
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The covers are printed by Bill Barnhouse

HOW'S YOUR SPIRIT ?

At the Corpus Christi Naval Air Station last Summer, some fifty members of the Sophomore class got a taste of Navy life. For two and a half weeks they lived by the laws that govern a United States Naval Base. Speaking for those that made this cruise, we don't mind telling you that our preconception of a "soft" Summer in Corpus vanished. First of all, we were no longer upper-classmen, but became plebes to the more experienced, Tulane Junior class. We found out on arriving that we were to be put on a twenty-four hours a day schedule of Navy, Navy, Navy. Each man had to wash his own gear, make his own bed, keep his locker correctly intact, and be prepared for inspection on a moment's notice.

Our days were full, with classes in the morning and afternoon. We marched wherever we went, and most of the time, this ran into miles. Shore leave was something to look forward to, if you had been a good sailor during the week. Yes, it was rise and shine, boys; but also it was live and learn. Every member of that cruise got his first bearing on a future Naval career. We found out that to be able to give orders properly, you must first be able to take them. One cannot become a Naval officer over night. It is a long and lengthy process of observation. Even after you are a junior officer aboard ship, you are still con-

sidered "wet behind the ears." None of us can determine the value of Navy spirit by defining it; you must feel it.

The chances of increasing the morale of our Unit have received a decided boost during the past two weeks. The idea is to have as many of our men as can to live in one of the dormitories here on the campus. If this plan goes through, there would be no limit to the possibilities for improving the Unit. Needless to say, it will take the wholehearted cooperation of every man in the Unit, regardless of whether he lives in the dorm or not. Those living outside will be encouraged to participate as much as possible in the activities of those living in the dorm. There will be no segregation of the group as a whole, since social functions and all other Unit activities will not be handled by the dorm members alone. The purpose of having barracks is to unify us, not to separate us. Any outcome other than unity would defeat the whole idea.

We realize of course that we are not members of a private school; we cannot maintain conditions like those at Annapolis. We do not have a Dalgren Hall, Porter Road, or Farragut Field here at Texas; but don't let this stop us from gaining an intimate knowledge of our great men and absorbing the traditions that form the backbone of every good Naval officer.

When the time comes for the members of our Unit to join the fleet, let's make the officers and men of the Navy proud of the fact that they have received a graduate of the University of Texas Naval ROTC into their midst.



SUB-VERSIVE ACTIVITIES

At last our hero was in sub-infested waters!! He knew he was because it said so in his morning paper. It made his blood tingle to think that, as the junior navigator aboard the YP 6 7/8, he had played a small part in arriving at their destination.

He had just finished reading "Lil' Abner" when the familiar cry, "Second call for breakfast!" came floating down the hatchway. Hastily our hero read the latest Davy Jones stock averages and rushed toward the officer's mess. Sitting down politely, he rapidly went through the manual of the sword with his knife. As soon as he had finished, the cook announced, "Gentlemen, today being Saturday, I have a surprise for you. For breakfast we are having beans and chopped liver."

As soon as funeral services for the cook were over, our hero went forward to look for subs. This should be a cinch, our hero thought, since we are in sub-tropical waters.

It wasn't long till a sub broke the surface. Ever considerate of his superiors, our hero immediately prepared to go aboard without waking the Old Man. Launching himself from the plane's cata-

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pult, our hero landed flush on the sub's deck; and, whipping out his portable 4" landing gun, he went below, where he found a reception committee waiting for him.

"Allow me to introduce myself," said the sub-commander, "I am Lt. Tour, my first name is Dee."

"How did you know I was coming?" our hero asked, as he planted a depth bomb in the executive officer's pocket.

"That was very simple," explained Dee Tour, "As a sub-commander, I naturally have an active sub-conscious mind."

Suddenly a scream rent the air.

"What was that?" demanded our hero as he hid the gyrocompass behind an Acey-Ducey board.

"Curses!" snarled Mr. Salvo, the gunnery officer, "Why doesn't that woman stay quiet?"

"Why, that sounded like Helen Hiwater," exclaimed our hero. "Where is she?"

"Ya-a-a, ya-a-a, don't you wish you knew," said Salvo.

"I'll find her myself!" resolved our hero, as he went through Butts Manual with his 4" gun. "If you don't tell me where you have her, I won't let you

see my new tattoo mark!"

"Oh, please, not that," pleaded the executive officer as he beat a tattoo on our hero's head. "I'll tell you where she is."

Quickly our hero went to her aid. He found her comfortably bound with a fifteen fathom shot of die locked chain and daintily gagged with a bower anchor.

"Good morning, Miss Hiwater," said our hero politely, as he took out his Little Acme Blow-torch. "How are you today?"

"Fine, thank you," she replied, stuffing the bower anchor into one of her pre-molar cavities.

Suddenly a loud roar all but tore their ear drums out. The deck beneath them shook. Smoke filled the air. Dim figures hurried to and fro. All was orderly confusion. Then came a second explosion, more violent than the first. The submarine rocked. Men gasped. There was a sickening odor of rotten eggs in the air--air so thick you almost had to chew it rather than breathe it.

Safely back on board the YP 6 7/8, our hero and Miss Hiwater once more took up their conversation.

"Good morning, Miss Hiwater, how are you today?"

"Fine, thank you," she replied.

THE BIRTH OF AN ENSIGN

When Ensign Evans and his staff spent a week on the campus early in January, recruiting V-7's, I "went out". Having passed the physical, I was told to assimilate a portfolio of letters of recommendation and personal data.

Unfortunately, my birth certificate arrived too late for me to get inducted with the fifty-odd others. So I was instructed to go to Houston to get sworn in.

I took the midnight train on Saturday. The Navy Department furnished the ticket, but since the ride was for only six hours, it didn't include a Pullman. As I took a day coach seat, the news butch passed by and said, "You'll want a pillow, of course?"

"Of course," I said, and then bit my tongue for saying it as I forked over ten cents.

Six sleepless hours later, I stepped into Houston's scale-model Grand Central, deserted except for a quartet of cabbies. I chose to walk, however, and in so doing felt some better about the pillow.

There was only one man on duty at the recruiting office. He said that I was about two hours early and for me to come back after breakfast.

Back at the Navy office after a breakfast "on the Navy", some activity had begun. Three more V-7 recruits had arrived, two from Southwestern and a third from Texas.

After a short wait of seven hours, we were at last directed to rise and stand in line to be sworn in by Ensign Evans, the same officer we had met at the University the week before.

After taking the oath to "honor our country and to follow the orders given us by our superior officers," we left the office in thoughtful silence, squaring our shoulders unconsciously in the realization that we were now full-fledged men.

I have my orders now. After my graduation this June, I am to report to Notre Dame, Columbia, or Northwestern, where I shall receive my midshipman training. Then, if I complete the course successfully, I'll be commissioned as a deck officer, ready to embark in the service of the United States Navy.

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In case you've wondered about the printing job on our covers, it is done by Bill Barnhouse, 3c, Bill has his own printshop - the Texas Longhorn Printing Co. - and has been in business for some time. He has printed all our covers this year at cost, a service for which the Unit is very grateful.

LT. COMDR. MARTIN GOES TO SEA

The Unit deeply regrets the recent, sudden departure of its good friend and professor, Lieut. Commander Robert F. Martin.

Commander Martin will live long in the memories of the first two classes of the Naval Unit. He was a member of our original staff of officers, his special fields being naval ordnance and seamanship.

During his all-too-short stay here, he contributed greatly to the spirit and prestige of the Unit. He, himself, is such a capable officer that the example he set for us, the naval officers of the future, is one which will tax our energies to duplicate. Mr. Martin was the friend of everyone. His military bearing, his clipped, incisive diction and his ready smile marked him as an able instructor and won for him the respect and admiration of the whole Unit.

Mr. Martin was our capable drillmaster and disciplinarian. It was he who took on the difficult task of organizing the Naval Club; and it was he who kept it going during the difficult, first two years. He was also an ardent supporter of our athletic program. In short, he was the spark of our new Unit. We are, therefore, very loath to bid such an officer goodbye.

ANNUAL INSPECTION

Tuesday, May 5, saw the Unit decked out in its very finest; an air of excitement and hustle prevailed. In the ward room, library, and armory, bright work had been polished and shined, and everything was in ship-shape order. All the cadets had taken great pains to see that their shoes were shined and their uniforms neatly pressed, for this was to be the day of the annual inspection.

Here to inspect the Unit were Captain M. P. Refo of the Eighth Naval District Headquarters; Commander T. B. Brittain of the Tulane Unit, and Lt. Comdr. C. W. Robbles. Commander Brittain is well remembered by the men who made the Summer Cruise of 1941. He was in command of all NROTC Units at the Corpus Christi Naval Air Station at that time, and was very popular with the cadets.

During the inspection, every man was on his toes, especially at the review on the drill field. This part of the inspection was quite colorful; spectators lined the field, commands were being shouted, and the "Hell Cats" added a martial tone. All in all, the Unit did very well by itself, and a fine showing was made.

LORD HALIFAX VISITS CAMPUS

The Texas NROTC Unit got its first chance to show off before nobility on April 14, during Lord and Lady Halifax's visit to the University campus. That evening, when Lord Halifax spoke on the terrace in front of the Main Building, they were given a guard of honor by the Naval Unit.

The Longhorn Band began the ceremony by playing "God Save the King" and "The Star Spangled Banner"; after which there were short speeches by Governor Stevenson, Mayor Miller, and President Rainey. They were followed by Halifax himself, who made a brief, rather informal talk.

Although they were probably somewhat tired from the day's activities, the Lord and Lady seemed to have enjoyed the welcome given them on the campus a great deal. We hope their stay here was a pleasant one, and one they will long remember.

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Two of the Unit's men, Shirley White and Howard Lowe, recently took the competitive exam for the Naval Academy which is offered to NROTC cadets. Though the results are not yet known, it is hoped that both boys made the grade.

NAVY RELIEF DRIVE

As a part of the national Navy Relief Drive, the students of the University contributed some \$800 under the leadership of cadet Cliff Mitchell. Mitchell was asked to lead the campus drive by Mayor Tom Miller.

For a week and a half, the students had men from the Unit constantly on their heels. Faculty members were phoned at their homes and the response was truly gratifying. On the night of Thursday, April 23, a ball was held in Gregory Gym, the proceeds going to Navy Relief. It was under the auspices of the Unit and the Brats, the latter having sold tickets all during the preceding week.

On a suggestion from Dallas, collections were taken at the local theaters between shows. A short on the work of the Navy Relief Society was shown after each main feature, and "Anchors Aweigh" was played, getting the audience in a Navy mood. The lights then came on, and uniformed members of the Unit passed plates among the audience. The specta-



tors gave generously -- so generously that over \$1800 was collected during the drive, in which nearly every member of the Unit contributed some of his time and effort. Our thanks are due Mr. Novy, manager of Interstate Theaters in Austin, for his kind assistance in this drive.

The campaign ended as a complete success; the campus as well as the city going well over their quotas. We offer our congratulations to Mayor Tom Miller and Cliff Mitchell on the success of the drive.

CAPTAIN SPEAKS

On the evening of May 8, Captain Underwood made a speech on woman's place in the war, for the annual Swing Out. At this ceremony, the senior women pass on their positions, honors, etc., to their junior successors. The color guard and a small military guard of our men were present.

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A bluejacket after twenty years in the Navy went out with a comfortable fortune of \$60,000. He amassed this large sum through courage, the careful investment of his savings, enterprise, initiative, faithfulness, and the death of an uncle who left him \$59,000.

N.R.O.T.C. QUEEN CROWNED AT BALL

Swinging out for Navy Relief, the orchestras of Van Kirkpatrick, Jimmy Weiler, and Bobby Hammack contributed their services to make the Navy Relief Ball of April 30 a big success.

Topped off by a grand march of all the cadets and their dates, who were led by cadet Lt. Comdr. R. J. Stevenson and drag, the dance came to a climax with the presentation of the NROTC Sweetheart Peggy Friedell. Miss Friedell was elected by the cadets from the ranks of the Brat regiment on the campus of the University.

High light of the evening was a speech by Attorney General Gerald C. Mann, who spoke briefly of the Navy Relief Drive and its purpose.

Among the guests were Captain and Mrs. H. W. Underwood, Lt. Comdr. and Mrs. D. J. Friedell, Lt. and Mrs. K. A. Knowles, and Lt. M. C. Brittain and Miss A. L. Norris.

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Charles Sturdivant, 4c, recently spoke before a group of students at the Austin High School, on the NROTC. maybe we have a future recruiting officer in our midst.

UNIT CREST ADOPTED

On the cover of this issue of The Spun Yarn you will find the newly born crest of the University of Texas Naval ROTC Unit. Designed by Bill Burns, 3c, simplicity and distinctiveness are its outstanding characteristics.

The Sophomores, who decided on the design, deemed simplicity as an essential, since it has been proposed that the crest be used on a lapel pin, a class ring, sweaters, car-stickers, stationery, and other appropriate items.

The crest is composed of the shield of the University of Texas superimposed on an old fashioned, fouled anchor, symbolizing the Navy. Burns explained that he got his idea from the crest of the U. S. Naval Air Corps. It is possible that Burns is just being modest; minus wings and the shield of the United States, about the only resemblance between the two is that they both have fouled anchors.

At any rate, boys, it's your crest, your ensign, your coat of arms; and it should mean something to you. Perhaps, in some distant year, this simple little design will recall to you your life and friends at the University, when you were still an aspiring young "future admiral".

STUDENT COUNCIL MEETS

The Student Council is composed of five members at present: Bob Stevenson, who as cadet lieutenant commander is president; John Cowan, the prosecutor; C. B. Buford and Tom Wood, members; and Don Cain, who as the junior member is recorder.

Since it issued the blanket order concerning the punishment of petty offenses, the Council has had one important hearing. Two cadets were charged with improper wearing of the uniform by one of the cadet officers.

Although neither the names of the boys nor the exact punishment have been made public by the Council, the sentence was light; it is the desire of the Council to set this case as an example to the Unit. Cadets should always get permission from the Executive Officer to wear their uniform unless blanket permission is given, in which case it should be worn only as stated.

It should be born in mind that when the uniform is worn, the wearer is representing the University of Texas Naval ROTC Unit as well as the U.S. Navy. During the past two years, the Unit has taken part in a number of activities on the campus and elsewhere, as a result of which a high reputation has been built up. All of this, however, could be torn down by only a few cases of improper wearing of the uniform on the part of some careless cadet.

STUDENT COUNCIL
MEETS

NAVAL CLUB PICNIC

It was "Anchors Aweigh" on April 19 at 1530, when about ninety members and guests of the Unit boarded the "U.S.S. Chug-chug" and set their course for Zilker Park. The afternoon was spent in swimming, hiking, and bleating about the beer that missed the boat.

At 1830 the call for mess was met by a wild stampede for the chow table. Don't ever think that sailors can't eat!

Among the guests were Captain and Mrs. Underwood, Lt. Comdr. and Mrs. Friedell, Lt. Comdr. and Mrs. Martin, and Lt. Brittain. All hands were sorry that Lt. and Mrs. Knowles were unable to be aboard.

As the sun sank in the west, the purple tinted hills rang with lusty Navy songs; so ended the long awaited Naval Club Picnic. And as each shoved off for home port, the glow of good fun and fellowship mingled with the strong (?) effects of grape pop to give one a satisfied feeling of an afternoon well spent.

SUNDAY SUPPER AT OLD SEVILLE

Once again the cellars of Old Seville rang with hearty songs of the sea, as some fifty members of the NROTC gathered together for a Sunday night supper and happy hour. Unfortunately, only Mr. Martin was able to be aboard, but an excellent time was had by all hands. We think we could make these parties even better if more fellows would turn out. Most of you have to eat out on Sunday nights anyway, so let's all come out for the next one.

Captain Dallas Dupre, commandant of the Rice Unit and formerly stationed here at Texas, has just been ordered to duty at Marquette University, where he is to take command of their Unit.

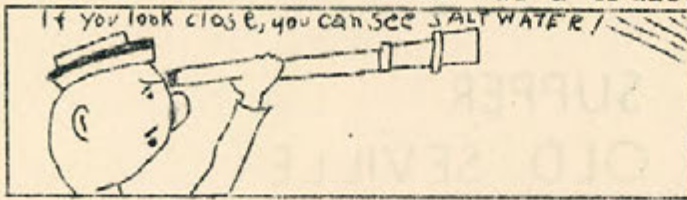
Also of interest about Rice is the fact that their Physical Fitness Program is to be carried out in regularly organized classes, which will be compulsory.

The Notre Dame Unit is looking forward to a Summer Cruise on Lake Michigan. They will use a converted passenger ship, the WILMETTE.

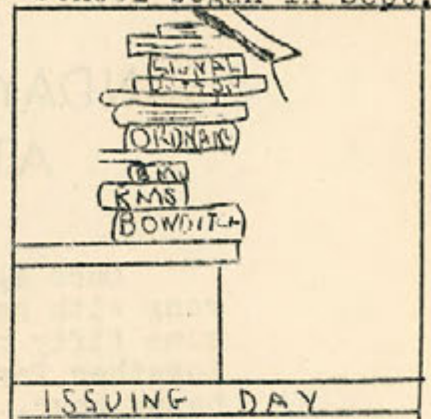
Construction on South Carolina's new \$180, 000 building is well under way according to the last issue of the Gamecocks'n.

THE YEAR IN RETROSPECT----

During the summer there was a cruise--School began in Sept.



Plebe uniforms were a little late in arriving--



Then the "Hell Cats" were formed--



Dec. was an eventful month; we marched at the Oregon game--



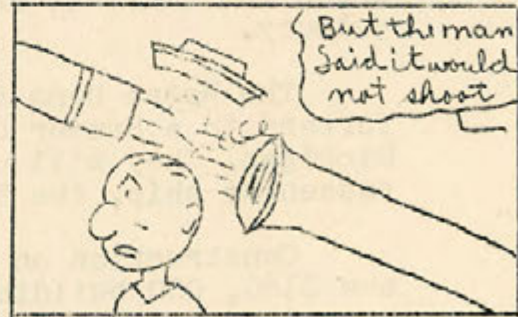
and held our first formal--



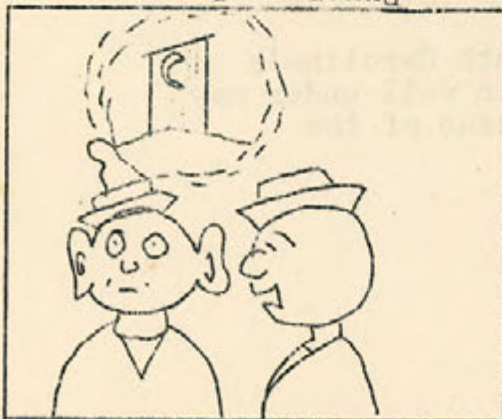
And on Dec. 7 came Pearl Harbor and the declaration of war--



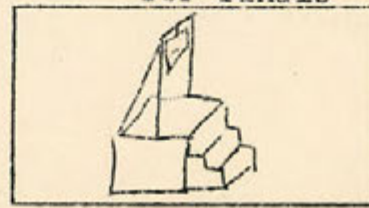
P-work periods were formed--



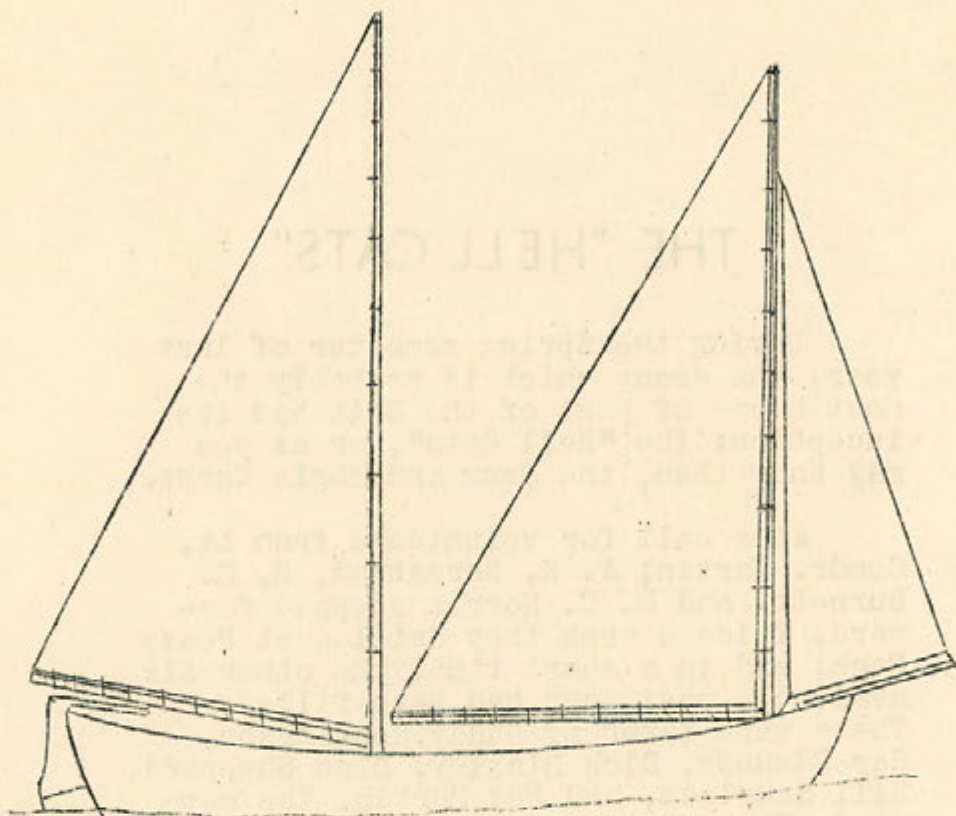
Rumor was spread of a new building--



And now let us pray for finals--



MORRIS



WHALEBOAT

TO GET SAILS

The above sketch represents the proposed design for the sails of our whaleboat. They are going to be made this Summer by Lt. Knowles and CBM Moulis; the former is their designer. As Mr. Knowles remarked, even if the Unit doesn't get to go on a cruise, the boys who are in Austin will get to "cruise" on Lake.

THE "HELL CATS"

During the Spring semester of last year, the group which is probably the most heard of part of the Unit had its inception: the "Hell Cats", or as you may know them, the Drum and Bugle Corps.

At a call for volunteers from Lt. Comdr. Martin; A. K. Bergstrom, R. E. Burnett, and R. C. Norris stepped forward. Twice a week they drilled at Pease Park; and in a short time, the other six available positions had been filled. These were taken by Buddy Hemmingson, Ray Edmunds, Dick Blakley, Dick Sheppard, Bill Scurlock, and Ned Martin. The command of the Corps was given to Norris, who was given the rank of Petty Officer, Second Class.

This year, fourteen bugles were added to the nine drums, completing the personnel of the Corps. Moreover, they were given a Petty Officer, First Class, as Drum Major (Shirley White), and the commander was made a lieutenant (j.g.). The entire group, other than these two, is composed at present of fourthclassmen.

Since nearly all of the men in the Corps had had practically no experience, Colonel George Hurt met with them for the first two weeks in order to get them drilled in the fundamentals of playing their instruments. Music manuals contain-

ing many favorite military airs were issued also.

Taking into consideration the inexperience of the members, the Drum and Bugle Corps, which, incidentally, was highly complimented by the inspecting officers at our annual inspection, can certainly be said to have shown a remarkable improvement. We owe them a vote of thanks for a hard job well done.

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What say we all chip in and buy Mr. Tormollan an extension to the blackboard so he will be able to do maneuvering board problems.

All V-5's note: The last word in airplanes is jump.

In these times when the cruise urge comes on us, we are reminded of these simple little lines:

"The first platoon went into Corpus,
Parlez-vous;
The second platoon went into Corpus,
Parlez-vous;
The third platoon it stayed behind --
Duty platoon!!"

TOAST

Here's to a temperance supper
With water in glasses tall
And coffee and tea to end it with
And me not there at all!

LT. COMDR. CANDLER

Lieutenant Commander Daniel B. Candler, USN, recently added to the Unit staff, comes to us directly from sea duty, as commander of the mine sweeper U. S. S. SEAGULL, in the Pacific. He is a native Texan, and a graduate of the Naval Academy, class of 1922.

Of Mr. Candler's twenty years of service, fifteen have been served at sea. Of special interest to the Unit is the fact that in 1927 he served with Captain Underwood in China. He received his first promotion in 1925, three years after his graduation from the Naval Academy. He was made a senior grade lieutenant in 1930, and lieutenant commander nine years later.

In addition to his years at sea, Commander Candler has also served some five years on shore duty. In 1931, shortly after receiving his promotion to the rank of lieutenant, he returned to the Academy to serve for two years as an instructor in Marine Engineering. From 1937 to 1939 he served in the Machinery Department of the Philadelphia Navy Yard.

In view of his long experience, the Unit feels that, in the addition of Lt. Comdr. Candler to its teaching staff, it is getting an excellent officer and instructor. It is hoped that Mr. Candler's stay here will be a pleasant one; we wish him a most hearty welcome.

LIEUTENANT BRITTAIN

The latest addition to the staff of officers of the Unit is Lieutenant M. C. Brittain, USNR, who arrived during the middle of April. It was planned that he should have the rest of this semester to familiarize himself with the Unit and the duties he was to assume next fall. However, with the unexpected detachment of Mr. Martin, it became necessary for him to take over his classes at once; and indeed, he has handled this difficult assignment very well.

Born in Washington, D. C., Mr. Brittain attended the University of Virginia and was appointed to the Naval Academy from Pennsylvania in 1921. After leaving there, he entered the Naval Reserve, and was attached to the Whitestone Landing Battalion, Long Island, New York.

He has made reserve cruises aboard the KING, the CINCINNATI, and the WHEELING. In 1930, he resigned from the Naval Reserve and went into the investment banking business. After Pearl Harbor, however, Mr. Brittain reentered the Reserve, and was assigned to this Unit.



CHIEF SPECIALIST

CONNETT

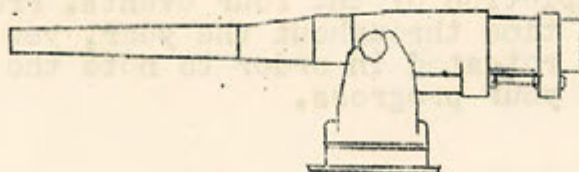
We were all happy to welcome A. V. Connett, Chief Specialist, USNR, to the Unit last month as our physical instructor. Born in Bird City, Kansas, he has lived in Nebraska, Wyoming, and Colorado, as well; and in following one of his hobbies, traveling, has been through some thirty of these United States. He has a B. A. degree in Sociology from the University of Colorado and lacks only fourteen hours of having a B. S. degree in Physical Education; he also holds a Colorado Graduate Teaching Certificate, which entitles him to teach Physical Education, Social Studies, History, Biology, and English Literature. So he is really a specialist in many fields.

During his high school years in St. Francis, Kansas, he was a member of the National Honor Society, was President of the Student Body in his senior year, and was awarded nine letters in athletics -- in football, basketball, and track -- in the last, he was captain. At the University of Colorado, he became Hellenized to a high degree, as he was initiated in Phi Beta Kappa, National Scholastic Society; Kappa Delta Pi, National Education Honorary Society; and Pi Gamma Mu, National Social Science Honorary Society. He was Presi-

dent of Oar and Chain, working men's honorary, and presided over Pentagon, gymnastics society. He received numerals in gymnastics and track, as well as five varsity letters -- two in track and three in gymnastics. Twice he was the co-winner of a cup given annually to the varsity athlete who has the highest scholastic average for the year in which he competes. And last, but not least, he held both a Junior-Senior Scholarship and the Henry Strong Educational Foundation Scholarship.

In the middle of November of 1941, he enlisted in the Navy under the Gene Tunney Physical Fitness Program. After finishing his training at the Norfolk Training Station, he was put on the staff there; to be transferred here this spring. He has already put a splendid training program into effect here, and with all the cooperation this fine teacher and regular fellow deserves, he should be able to make it a thing of real value to us.

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Make it louder, Mr. Connett, we can't sleep!



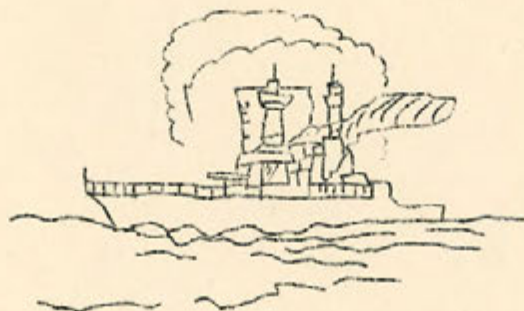
PLANS FOR NEXT YEAR

Would you really like to be Navy? Well, you will get a chance to be next fall if the plans to live together as a unit go through. You will be given a taste of Navy discipline; you will be taught that cleanliness is next to Godliness. You will learn to keep physically fit; you will pick up the vernacular of the sailor; you will learn to live with a large group of men; in short, you will get a bit of routine Navy life as it is lived at the Naval Academy, on ship board, and on the training stations. If you have officer material in you, this will bring it out.

In regard to the physical fitness program, you will undergo a series of strength and fatigue exercises at the beginning of the school year next fall. This strength testing program, as it is called by the Navy, includes chinning, the standing broad jump, pushups, and hack levers. Each exercise must be done according to a specified form, or credit cannot be given. Each will be graded on the basis of a specially devised point system, and the total number of points for each individual will be taken upon his completion of the four events. From time to time throughout the year, you will be retested in order to note the extent of your progress.

A platoon of eighty-four men, the last group that I had charge of at the Norfolk Naval Training Station, showed an improvement of 44.6% over a six weeks period of the most rigorous training. This was the best percentage of improvement to be registered by any platoon since the new system of scoring had been inaugurated. However, I cannot take credit for this remarkable improvement, because those men wanted to be the best. I was told that, with one exception, they looked better when they passed in review at the end of their third week of training than any of the fifth week platoons. When they had the Station Regimental Guard, they received compliments from a great many of the officers. The "Red Rooster" custom, whereby the best platoon of the training period is given a flag with a red rooster on it and first position in the last review, has been done away with temporarily; yet if it had not, I really believe that my gang would have won it. They were like Texas against A&M!

Our Unit can be that way too. It can have the will to win, the desire and ability to be the best, the comradeship, and the spirit -- it can be Navy. It can and will attain these heights next year, when you are living, working, playing, and doing many other fine things together.



SUNRISE EXERCISES

Chief Specialist A. V. Connett has recently commenced Sunrise Exercise Drills, from 0630 to 0700, Monday through Friday. These exercises, which are held on the barricade course on the north side of Gregory Gym, consist of the "Tunney Calisthenics" (a series of exercises designed by Comdr. Gene Tunney to keep the personnel of the Navy in the best of condition) and work on the barricades or in the gym in case of inclement weather.

Mr. Connett is here for your benefit, and he can do you a world of good, but your cooperation is necessary; you won't get much out of the exercises lying in bed all morning. The turn-out so far has been far from what might be expected. You will not make a good Naval Officer unless you are physically fit, and the best way to make sure you will be is to get in good condition now. So, how about coming out?



SPORTS

WATER POLO

Though they should naturally take to water, the Navy boys lost a "heartbreaking" overtime water polo contest by the score of 1-0 to the powerful Tejas Club in the preliminary matches at Gregory Gymn. Both teams battled furiously, but each failed to score during the regular game because of the stout defense of the opposing side. For the first time in quite a while, the Navy team had more recruits than needed. Murray Roe, Frank Tornollan, Ned Smith, Harry Williams, and J. D. Gould, upperclassmen; and plebes Bud Guidera, John Kent, and Jack Livingston, all took turns for the blue and gold.

The first overtime period was for one minute, and it was then that the Tejas boys got to work and made their single score. Beyond a doubt, this game was the best of the night. The Tejas Club went on to the finals, but they were nearly whipped by the Unit. The Navy can well be proud of these boys who did so well against a bunch of potential champions. We gave them a good scare!

What plebe has been spending half of his time of late looking at his own photo in the window of the University Studios?

BASEBALL

Even if the Naval Unit didn't win any championships, they faced a couple of the best pitchers in the intramural bracket, to win one and lose two hardball games in the Club Division Baseball contest. Each game tells a different story, but all in all the batting of the team was weak, and the fielding was loose. In the first game the Tarply Termites came from behind to score a win in the last inning with a 5-4 score. Taking advantage of some fast pitches, the Navy boys got 12 hits off Lew Davis and beat Prather Hall 8-3. In the final game with the Latin American Club, Carlos Oliveria proceeded to handi-cap everyone at bat by striking out sixteen NROTC batters, so that the Latin Americans won 9-1.

Boys playing for the Navy were upperclassmen Shirley White, Tom Felker, J. D. Gould, Bob Stevenson, Bill Burns, Jimmy Allison, and plebes Dick Neal and Martin Ferrick. Bill McGinnis pitched every game for the Unit and did very well with Bill McReynolds holding the catcher's mitt. Never doing too well, the Navy's boys battled against real ball players and kept up the "old spirit" even in the tightest pinches.

The scores were:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	TOTAL	H	E
Navy	4	0	0	0	0	4	6	2
Termites	2	0	2	0	1	5	8	1

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	TOTAL	H	E
Navy	4	1	2	0	1	8	12	2
Prather	0	2	0	1	0	3	5	4

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	TOTAL	H	E
Navy	0	0	1	0	0	1	8	2
Lat. Amer.	5	1	2	0	1	9	15	1

OTHER SPRING SPORTS

Though we lost a number of points in failing to qualify as a better baseball team, the Unit produced many fine athletes in the other spring sports, getting lots of points; and several of our boys even went into the semifinal intramural events. In the tennis singles, J. D. Gould, 3c, went nearly to the finals, while Bud Guidera and Martin Ferrick, plebes, got entrance points and a share of the winning games. Dick Neal, 4c, and Bob Stevenson, 3c, led the horseshoe pitching for the Unit, while upperclassmen Frank Tormollan and A. K. Bergstrom received entry points. Plebes W. R. Van Der Veer and Bud Guidera led the golf participants, with Bud getting to the semifinals in the championship flight.

J. D. Gould took individual honors in the track meet by retaining a second place in the intramural high jump and was the only NROTC candidate who went to the finals in track events. Shirley White, 3c, and David Bissett, 4c, ran in the 50-yard dash, with the former getting third place in the Club division. Jimmy

Allison, 3c, entered the 100-yard dash and broad jump along with John Cowan and J. D. Gould, 3c. In this, the last sport of the year, the Unit did unusually well.

Though many new faces appear among the Unit's intramural athletes, the deeds of this year's boys will long be remembered. Our new intramural manager is John Cowan, who succeeds Harry Williams, the fine red-haired boy who has done such a wonderful job this year. We have come a long way and improved a lot since last year. The Sports Staff is proud to have worked with the finest organization on the campus and a swell bunch of athletes besides.

OUTSTANDING ATHLETE OF THE YEAR

One afternoon last fall, a green, freckled, cocky, good-natured plebe from San Marcos with a constant grin on his face walked out on the softball diamond at the intramural field and pitched a winning game for the Naval Unit. That same plebe went to the semifinals in the championship flight in golf, just a few days ago. In between, he was a forward on our highly successful basketball team and filled in on a better-than-average football squad. He also won points for us in ping-pong, tennis, volleyball, and horseshoes. This boy is every inch an athlete; his name is Albert "Bud" Guidera. Bud was picked by The Spun Yarn last issue as the outstanding athlete of the winter months; since then he has continued to make such a showing for himself, that we now choose him as the athlete of the year.

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	TOTAL	H	E
Navy	4	1	2	0	1	8	12	2
Prather	0	2	0	1	0	3	5	4

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	TOTAL	H	E
Navy	0	0	1	0	0	1	8	2
Lat. Amer.	5	1	2	0	1	9	15	1

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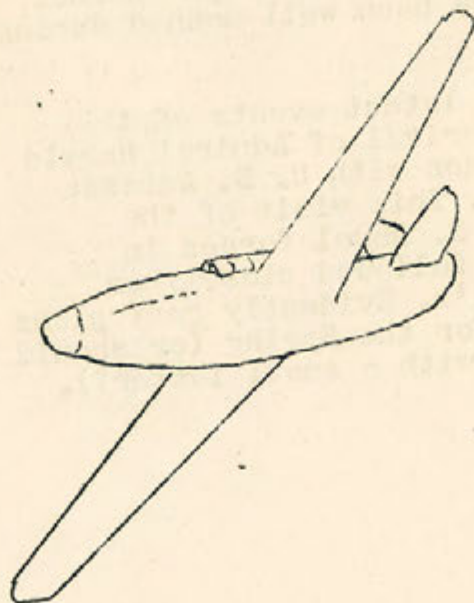
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Guidera has not been alone in these sports, however, J. D. Gould, 3c, ran a very close second in piling up points; John Cowen was also outstanding in his participation; then there is Dick Neal, 4c, who only entered the Unit in February, but who has made a splendid record for himself during that time. All in all, however, the Sports Staff feels that its choice for the outstanding athlete of the Naval Unit for the past year must be Albert Guidera.

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"What was that explosion in Zeke's barn?"
"He fed his hens 'Lay or Bust', and one was a rooster."

I took her riding, She was a little angel
and walked back.
I took her boat riding, She was a little
angel and swam back.
I took her airplane riding, the little devil!



THE NAVY IN THE NEWS

Here's to the ships of our Navy
and the ladies of our land.
May the former be well rigged
and the latter well manned.

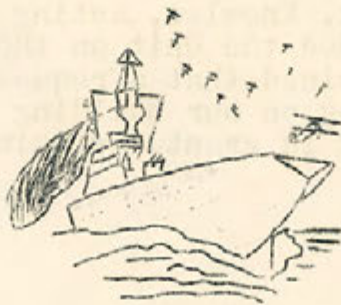
Biggest event in last month's news was due not to the Navy but to the Army, though the Navy may well take an active part in a similar undertaking in the near future. Tokyo has been bombed! Japan has felt the burning sting of our bombers over not only her capital city, but also Yokohama, Nagoya, and Kobe. The bases used by these planes are still unknown, and probably will continue to be so; but an idea of the damage done can be gathered from the Japanese reports. They first declared "only residences, schools, and hospitals were hit," but it has since been revealed that industrial plants were seriously damaged and many fires set. Apparently, it is American ships and not ladies that have been well manned during recent weeks.

One of the latest events of the month was the arrival of Admiral Harold R. Stark in London with U. S. Ambassador John Winant. This visit of the commander of U. S. Naval forces in European waters followed closely on General Marshall's. Evidently real plans are being made for the Spring (or should this be written with a small letter?).

The much-discussed Vinson bill, which has been approved by committee, will double our submarine fleet if passed; it provides for 150 new subs at a cost of more than a billion dollars. The Navy is rapidly and continually expanding at all points. Two annexes have already been necessary in Washington and a wooden foot bridge has been built across the well-known Reflecting Pool in that city.

For his feat of shooting down five enemy bombers and severely damaging a sixth, Lt. Edward H. O'Hare was presented the Congressional Medal of Honor, an advance to the rank of lieutenant commander, and the President's warm handshake. He was reported just to have blushed and muttered, "Thank you, Sir," past the lump in his throat.

The Navy has really moved inland this time, but it is still on the shores of one of our largest fresh water lakes; a new training station, to relieve the crowded one at Great Lakes, Michigan, has been started deep in Idaho. The Rocky Mountain Station will cost \$20,000,000, and will take care of 20,000 men. These men will probably see no craft larger than a whaleboat before they finish training, but they will get to see plenty of Rocky Mountain scenery.



NOTES ON THE NAVAL CLUB

In addition to his other duties, Lt. Knowles has now taken over the sponsorship of the Naval Club, following Lt. Comdr. Martin's departure for sea duty. Since this time, there have been two club meetings.

At the first on April 23, pictures were shown before Club business was taken up. An announcement was made about track entries for intramurals. Members were urged to participate if at all possible, in order to better the Unit's standing in the club division. Announcements were also made about the part of the Unit in the Navy Relief Drive.

A stag supper was planned for the night of Sunday, May 3, at El Charro. The suggestion that the Unit have one other picnic before school is out met with favor and a committee was appointed to investigate the matter. Four designs were submitted for a Unit Crest, and others were asked for.

The final meeting of the Club was held May 6, in the Geology Building Auditorium. Captain Underwood was unable to attend, but Lt. Knowles, acting in his place, commended the Unit on the Review. He also explained that a request for a priority rating on our building is in, and that if it is granted within a short

time, the building should be ready for occupation by September. He said that plans for a dormitory for the members of the Unit were going forward, though as yet the exact dormitory had not been chosen. No information has been received about the cruise, though it will probably be held at the very beginning or end of the summer.

A report of the treasurer showed a balance for the year of \$59.39. The Club's position in Intramurals was announced; we have risen from 15th place last year to about 7th this year. It was decided to send Lt. Comdr. Martin a parchment scroll with the signatures of the members of the Unit on it. A committee was appointed to study the dormitory problem. A design submitted by Bill Burns, 3c, has been chosen for the Unit Crest. The possibilities for its various applications are being looked into. The Picnic Committee reported that a balance of \$4.27 was left over and would be turned over to the treasury.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS

At this last meeting, the election of the officers for next year was held.

As president, Bill Burns, Lt. (j.g.), designer of the new Unit Crest, and scholastically one of the high ranking sophomores, was elected. Tom Bradshaw, Lt. and battalion sub-commander, was made

Vice President. He was Club Treasurer last Fall.

The new Secretary is C. A. Schutze, Ensign and Vice President of the Club this Spring. Grant Stoddard was elected Treasurer, and Charlie Heye is Parliamentarian.

Our present President, John Cowan, Lt., is to be the Intramural Manager. As his assistant from what will be the second class, he has appointed J. D. Gould, upon the recommendation of the Club:

EVENING DRILLS

Also in Chief Connett's physical training program is a series of evening rifle drills. The boys who have turned out have learned the physical drill with arms (that is rifle calisthenics), and are at present practicing on several crack drill maneuvers, such as the marching manual used in "To the Shores of Tripoli".

Although only about a dozen people regularly come out, it is hoped that next fall, with a whole year ahead of us, a well drilled crack platoon or even company can be worked up, possibly to put on some kind of a show for the public.

FOR CRYING OUT LOUD



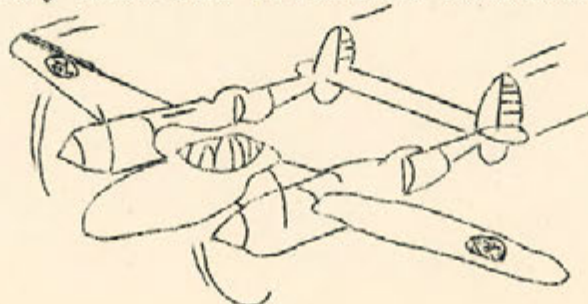
As the end of the school year draws near, the gripe column gives its last yelp before rigor mortis sets in.

There is only one gripe that should really get a good airing. Any Naval ROTC Cadet can easily recite at least ten unverified rumors that he has heard in the ward room. Most of the plebes seem to think that they are going to get a wonderful summer of luxurious sailing, with admirals for mess boys. Sophomores, why do you start such rumors?

So far, rumor has it that all of the upperclassmen are to get their commissions this summer, that only twenty men will be recommended for the advanced course, and that A. K. Bergstrom has leprosy. Needless to say, these rumors are untrue -- we hope.

Seriously, these rumors should be squelched. Repeating them is a fine way of making for disunity in the NROTC here.

Like the Chief said, fellows, "Don't believe anything you see unless it's put down on paper in ink, signed by Captain Underwood and approved by Secretary Knox and President Roosevelt."



THE BRATS

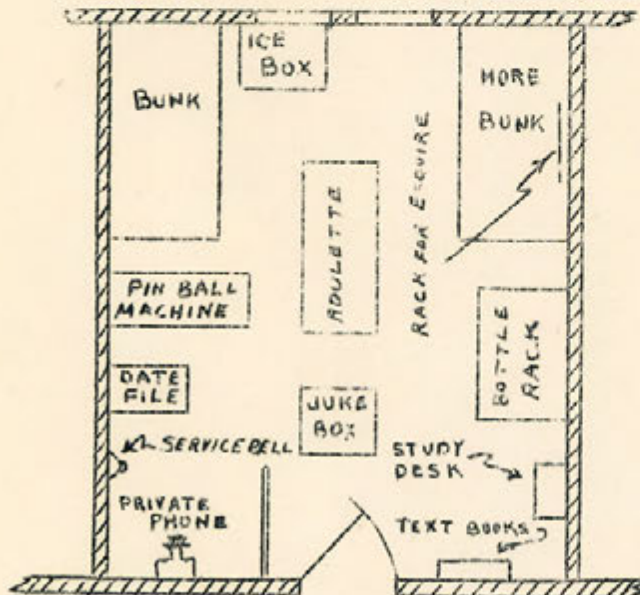
Beginning the month with the election of officers, the Brats have been cutting the waves at full speed during all of April and show no signs of slowing down until they reach port on May 30, and scatter out over the country for a three month shore leave. The latter part of April was spent in working with the Naval Unit on the Navy Relief Drive, which came to a successful climax in the "Battle of the Bands" Dance and the presentation of Peggy Friedell as Sweetheart of the NROTC Unit. Although the majority of the Brats are Army daughters, they enthusiastically supported the Unit in the drive for Navy Relief funds, and chalked up their participation in it as their biggest endeavor for defense work during the year.

Mary Jane McGill, of Austin, has succeeded Jean Rawls as Colonel of the Brat Regiment; Louise Gaillard is the new Lieutenant Colonel; Peggy Friedell and Core Moore are now Majors; and Zephie Blain is Captain. It was very fortunate in a way that the election took place when it did, because Colonel Rawls became the first casualty of the year with a severe case of poison ivy, and missed nearly two weeks of school. We're glad to report, however, that she is now back on deck although in a "retired" status.

The Brats turned out en masse for the tea given them by Mrs. Underwood on April 18, and they all agree that the Cap'n's wife is a splendid hostess.

Virginia Lockett upheld the horsemanship traditions of the Brats at the Bit and Spur Horse Show on Saturday, May 2, by bagging first place in the pair class, second place in the green hunter class, and fourth place in the road back class.

At the close of this highly successful year of cooperation between the Brats and the NROTC, the Unit would like to extend its hearty thanks for the efforts of the girls in the Navy Relief Drive and in the other enterprises which we have undertaken together; we hope that next year will see a continuation of this fine cooperation.



Proposed
room arrangement
if the Unit lives
in a dorm next
year.

plan from
The Log