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Flight Record 6

Wofford College 40th College Training Division

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FLIGHT RECORD



Vol. 1—No. 6

40th C. T. D., Wofford College, Spartanburg, South Carolina

August 13, 1943

DANCE HIGHLIGHTS GRADUATION EXERCISES

NEW STUDENT OFFICERS

A/S J.R. Dillon New Group Major
Our tactical officer, Lt. S. J. Thomas, ended a week long period of suspense yesterday, by revealing the names of the new student officers who would be in command next month.

Selected for Group Staff positions were A/S J. R. Dillon as Major; J. Seimetz, Adjutant; and C. Magadini, Group Supply.

Squadron A

Sq. Comm., Schad, R.; 2nd Comm., Thomas, R.; Plt. Lts., Schmidt, R., Preston, J., Scott, W.; 1st Sgt., Shina-man, R.; Plt. Sgts., Connor, P., Long, L., Sengl, J.; Guide Sgts., Scarlett, R., McDougal, R., Mc-Namara, P.; Supply Sgt., Seff, R.; Corporals, Kaweki, B., McKee, W., Matthews, R., Mueller, F., O'Con-nell, D., Noyes, D., Janeczek, W., Pratt, M., Schorb, R.

Squadron B

Sq. Comm., Price, C. M.; 2nd Comm., Prease, R.; Plt. Lts., Schuess-ler, R. W., Heywood, J., Schlosser, C.; 1st Sgt., Shannon, D.; Plt. Sgts., Poug, C. R., Saizan, J., Schilling, L.; Guide Sgts., DuBose, J., Schneider, R. B., Muchnick, J.; Supply Sgt., Lux, E.; Corporals, Prophett, C., Morrison, A., Parker, R., Pritchett, W., Sanders, R. G., Ward, W. H., Farah, J., Pow-ers, R. E., Mraz, J.

Squadron C

Sq. Comm., Shambo, R.; 2nd Comm., Heath, C. E.; Plt. Lts., MacGillivray, Selz, E. A., Priest, H. H.; 1st Sgt., Sekowski, N.; Plt. Sgts., Schwepe, R., Sell, G., Serapin, K.; Guide Sgts., Packer, J., Seay, E. E., Delsdernier, E. W.; Supply Sgt., Powers, D. R.; Corporals, Soloby, A., Cardinal, A., Carey, T., Carter, J., Daum, C., Han-son, C., Egan, J., Gorman, J., Kap-lan, S.

Squadron D

Sq. Comm., Hemmer, J.; 2nd Comm., Preston, L. L.; Plt. Lts., Gerber, T. W., Sharpe, R. B., Prouty, E.; 1st Sgt., Hugo, G. L.; Plt. Sgts., Sappe, F., Olsen, L., Priebe, E.; Guide Sgts., Pratto, A., Scherzinger, J., McCorm-ick, J.; Supply Sgt., Sellers, W.; Corporals, Sorelle, R., Fitch, D., Markham, J., Privett, S., Sestito, E. J., Shafer, B., Shrape, J., Sedlock, J., Pullenm, J.

RETIRING OFFICERS



Top, Left to Right—Group Staff Commander A/S Major J. M. O'Hare and Lt. R. P. Pringle, Adjutant.

Bottom, Left to Right—Sqdn. Com-manders Capt. T. B. Scott (A), Capt. G. T. Murphy (C), and Capt. E. A. Pratt (O).

ESCORT HONOR GUARD

In compliance with an order re-cently issued by the Southeast Train-ing Command, an Escort Honor Guard is rapidly being whipped into shape. Its purpose is to supply an Honor Guard for visiting dignitaries.

To quote the order establishing this guard: "Men of this Escort Guard must be the best drilled, exceptionally neat and well disciplined."

The group has been under the com-mand of A/S John Dillon, with the assistance of Aviation Students Mc-Kee, Friend, Howe, Driggers, and Elrod.

WEEKLY MOVIES NEW FEATURE

Wofford students, hardly over the novelty of their new Recreation Hall, will be pleased to note two brand new additions to the 40th CTD's en-tertainment program starting this week. First of all, Wofford will have movies on post each and every week from now on.

Through arrangements with the Catholic USO on North Dean street, films will be provided, which will be shown in the chapel each week. Last week the first of these films was run off for the entertainment of the newly arrived "A" quintile.

This premiere showing was entitled "Turn About," and was very well re-ceived by the lads as a welcome break in the monotony of their two week confinement to post.

The next movie, scheduled for to-morrow night, will also be primarily for the "A" quintile, although future showings, set for some time during the week, will be open to the entire post.

There has been no definite announce-ment of the picture to be shown, but we can be sure of the best that the USO can offer.

Another real hit in the parade of entertainment will be the long sought voice recording machines, which up to now have been outside the reach of the Wofford students.

(Continued on page 3)

CATHOLIC COMMUNION BREAKFAST SUNDAY

The first Communion Breakfast to be held for the members of the Ro-man Catholic faith since the 40th C. T. D.'s arrival at Wofford will take place this Sunday at the Church of St. Paul the Apostle on North Dean street.

Plans for the event, which will be attended by more than 100 students, were completed this week, although new names of those desiring to attend may be added at any time up until Saturday evening. Wives of students are invited to attend.

Aviation students will assemble at the front gate of Wofford shortly after seven o'clock Sunday morning in or-der that the detail may begin to move

(Continued on page 3)

FITTING CEREMONIES TO HONOR CLASS 43-D

The old carnival barker's cry of "hurry, hurry, hurry" will be very much the vogue this week-end at the 40th C. T. D.

There's much to be done and a lot of fun to be had for the asking in be-tween the more serious moments as Quintile "E" prepares to bid its last good-byes to Wofford.

For example, the program of events is scheduled to begin this very evening with the graduating class and its well-wishers gathered in the chapel for the final academic exercises. Professor Bourne will deliver the address.

After the awarding of certificates there and the completion of a well-rounded program of entertainment, the boys will be off to the barracks in a real rush for a final slicking up before the arrival of the girls for to-night's dance.

We said girls, and we MEAN it.

One hundred and fifty (150—count 'em). The lovelies who have con-sented to grace our dance floor this evening hail from Limestone College, nurses from the hospital here in Spar-tanburg, and the balance from the U. S. O. In addition, the wives and steadies of the members of the post should make it impossible for any lonesome soldier to be a wall-flower, no matter what the excuse.

The dance will, of course, be held in the Wofford gym, with the same battery of electric fans as at the last dance, insuring the defeat of the heat.

The Camp Croft band, which made such a hit with the post the last time, will also be back this evening all set to do some solid sending.

T/Sgt. Melvin Raab will again wield the baton.

The doors open promptly at nine, will also be back this evening all set to do some solid sending.

Men of the "E" quintile will be per-mitted to escort their partners home, giving the boys a last chance to say good-bye alone, after seeing the young ladies to their door.

Saturday morning the old officers will relinquish the command to the new and a final inspection will be made.

Soon after, the final good-byes will be spoken and "E" will swing down the road and on to (censored).

FLIGHT RECORD

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AVIATION STUDENTS OF 40TH C. T. D.
Spartanburg, S. C.

CAPTAIN A. N. HEXTER, *Commanding*
LT. GENE HOWARD, *Public Relations Officer*

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Editorial

Very recently a letter was received by a member of the Wofford faculty from a man who had spent many a day and night huddled in a slit trench somewhere in a New Guinea swamp with Zeros and dive bombers strafing and bombing almost incessantly. That man, Capt. Sheldon M. Dannelly, former Wofford College student, expressed in a short but stirring paragraph a thought which might do us all well to consider.

He said in part, "Little did we all feel that some day the lives of men and the accomplishment of tasks greater than ourselves would depend on the science and tactics grasped from classroom lectures. Of course, we have learned much that is new and varied; but fundamentally all of it is based on the essentials learned then, and most of what we know is a revival of the things once learned. The picture was painted then; what has followed is a variation of light and shadow and varied coloring that we did not realize was there."

We believe that that letter ought to be an inspiration to the Aviation Students at Wofford.

We believe that it is about time to snap into this Cadet system with a little more vigor, men.

You will note that there was no word of complaint about heat, or work, or the imminence of death in this man's thinking.

Only a thought on how to get the job done best.

It's about time we started to think the same way.

★ ★ ★

We've been milling about all too much, defending ourselves with the rather worn out excuse of the Carolina heat. We don't publicly declare we're "better" than any branch of the services, but we *are* officer material, and we should show a lot more spirit, much more thoroughness, and a greater determination to keep toeing the line than we have been doing.

We've been slipping, men. It's evident in the careless way we fall in at formation time, in a lackadaisical attitude towards study, towards drill. We are supposed to have plenty of pride in ourselves, but we wonder if sometimes there is no room for pride because of the very ordinary picture we present. After all, mediocrity is the curse of any army and of the individuals who are part of it.

The cadet system puts the idea of personal pride before us primarily to make us good officers now, but one day, when all this waste of humanity is over, we'll return to civil life to help rebuild the world in non-military occupations. If we're not too lazy now to throw ourselves wholeheartedly into a form of training that makes us *men* as well as soldiers, we won't be the mediocre doctors, lawyers, salesmen or machinists in the years ahead.

Remember Aesop's Fables?—the tale of the grasshopper and the ant? We know what happened to the grasshopper,—supreme "goof-off" all summer, and a sad little insect in the fall!

A bit of hard work on the part of each of us, if invested in a personal attentiveness to the niceties of our training here,—will not be wasted.

WIVES AT WOFFORD

They didn't expect it—many of them—when they got married.

They knew there was a war on somewhere far away, in places they had checked off on maps in geography books and promptly forgotten. But they didn't know, never dreamed, how near it all would be someday.

They had the same age-old dreams—the white cottage with the blue shutters, and the little fence running round, in front.

The same old hopes, the crazy, sentimental little things that we feel but never speak of, for fear of being laughed at.

Then it came, and Al or Jim or Bob, or whatever his name might be, was gone and they were left alone—still dreaming, but much more realistically now.

Not a dream of five years hence, but of now—the present. All the advantages, the disadvantages, so carefully weighed and then so suddenly tossed aside.

Their hearts knew and they followed their men—these Army wives. We see them wherever an Army camp may grow.

Some, luckier than others, tucked away in homelike surroundings, others living almost the primitive life, taking any shelter, any food, any discomfort to be near their men.

We have them here at Wofford.

And we are proud of them.

They are sort of mystery women in their way.

We see them smiling, chatting, on their husband's arm in the short time before our call to quarters at night.

We see them on the streets of Spartanburg on week-ends, hurrying with their men to shop or to a movie.

The time is so short.

They knew it would be when they followed.

But they came.

What we don't see—what we don't know—are the long, weary, tedious hours each day when they're alone.

The wondering where they will be next, the careful accounting of expenses on Army pay, the fear and yet the pride of waiting for The Day—The Day when they can follow no longer.

When their Jack or Tom or Bill will hide behind a casual wave the heartache of what may be their last goodbye.

These are the Army wives.

Each month here at Wofford we see some go—others come to take their places.

They're different, yes—but yet so alike.

The laughter, the gay banter, and the tears that only a lonely night can see.

We admire you Army wives.

Every one of you.

We salute you.

We wish for you the best of all

Air News Year Book . . .

The latest *Air News Year Book* is now available at the library for those of the student body who are interested.

It includes full page pictures of all the outstanding fighting and training planes of the prominent world powers, along with the performance data on each and an interesting review of Aviation during the past year.

It is a timely publication for Aviation Students and affords an excellent opportunity for them to acquaint themselves with Aircraft and Air Progress.

Of special interest is the section devoted to the Army and the Navy Air Forces, where such famous planes as the new P-47 and P-51 are depicted.

The library will lend the book to any student for one day only.

Library hours are from 9 a. m. to 12:30 p. m.

Code Experts Foil GIs Sending 'Secrets'

By Camp Newspaper Service

NORTH AFRICA.—Military censors are becoming expert at detecting and decoding enigmatic codes, cyphers and amateur "secret" messages which soldiers write in their letters to let the folks back home know where they are stationed.

Disclosure of locations of military units here is strictly taboo but soldiers writing home have tried ways of informing their families of their whereabouts. One man tried to spell out "Tunis" by writing five consecutive letters to his mother and giving her five different middle initials. Unfortunately the five letters arrived out of sequence, the initials spelled "Nutsi" and the bewildered parents wrote back that they could find no name like that on their map of North Africa.

Payoff letter was from a soldier who wanted his folks to know he was stationed in Casablanca. He wrote that for months he had been singing "As Time Goes By." His mother didn't get it. She wrote back that she was sending her son some new phonograph records so that he could sing another song for a while.

Brotherly Love Helps

By Camp Newspaper Service

CAMP POLK, La.—Harold and Gerald Kenny are identical twins. Both are stationed here. Once Gerald was gigged for a week. But he had an important date one night. Guess who kept the date?

things possible—a speedy return of your man.

A happy realization someday soon of all those crazy, sentimental things.

A cottage and a little fence—a home at last.

WOFFORD GETS NEW OFFICERS

On August 3rd, two new staff officers arrived to take over duties here. THE FLIGHT RECORD, on behalf of the student body, welcomes Second Lieutenants Samuel J. Thomas and Charles W. Stewart.

Lt. Thomas' home is in Johnson City, Tenn. He is a soldier from 'way back, with a colorful military career in both the Army and the Marine Corps. (Later we hope to give a fuller account of Lt. Thomas' career.)

Some of the men on the post will remember him as the big sergeant with the booming voice of the 409th Training Group, B. T. C., Miami Beach. "His person serves as an excellent sounding board for his vocal chords, which would demolish any microphone."—a comical but none the less realistic, note from the OCS newspaper. At the moment, Lt. Thomas is taking over the duties of Tactical Officer and Mess Officer, also handling classification and statistics. He's been here but a short time, but "likes it fine."

Twenty-one-year-old Lt. Stewart is just "stopping over" for a month or so. His home is in the nation's capital, and he took his officer training at Miami. The fact that he is fresh out of OCS might mislead you. It had better not, for he is also a previous service man, having served two and a half years in the infantry at Hawaii. This is his first assignment as a commissioned officer and his duties are along the line of Plans and Training. Right now, the Lieutenant is single.

It may not be exactly appropriate to say that the Lieutenants are "right guys," but that's exactly the impression most of the men have of them. We welcome you again, sirs, and hope that your stay here will be a pleasant one.

When Quintile E leaves this week, the Glee Club will be sadly depleted. The men who are now in the Glee Club, and the director, Mr. Price, are sending out an appeal to all men who know how to sing or those who would like to sing to join. It is not necessary to know how to read music.

Wofford has been famous for many years for its Glee Club. When the 40th C. T. D. moved into Wofford the men wanted to carry on where the peace-time students left off.

Mr. Price has a music store in Spartanburg and has kindly donated his time to help the Glee Club. The Glee Club practices from 1930 to 2030 Wednesday nights, and if enough men respond to this appeal, they will have *open post* on Thursday evening from 1800 to 2000.

The Men Who Teach Us DEAN CLARENCE C. NORTON

The affable and learned Dean of Wofford College, Dr. Clarence C. Norton, is second in the series of articles concerning the men at Wofford who are our instructors and advisors while we are in training at this institution. His is the job of second-in-command of the college, second only to the President of the College himself. Dr. Norton's duties are those of chief of instruction, seeing to it that the right subjects are taught and that the correct emphasis is given to those topics that the Army Air Force has prescribed. Only one of his tasks is to coordinate the courses given at Wofford with the requirements of the Army.

Dean Norton has an impressive background in education. He received his B. S. degree from Millsaps College in Mississippi in 1919, after having interrupted his undergraduate career to join the Signal Corps of the United States Army during the first World War. In 1920, Dr. Norton graduated from Emory University in Georgia with an M. A. degree, and in 1927 he received his Ph. D. in history and sociology at the University of North Carolina. Upon completion of his residence work for the Ph. D., he came to Wofford as head of the department of Sociology and Political Science. He was appointed to the deanship in September, 1942.

Dean Praises Efficiency

Dr. Norton has been quite favorably impressed with the type of man which the Army has chosen to fly in its Air Forces. He made special mention of the efficiency with which the students drill, for he has been down to watch the drill period often. About the course of instruction which the Aviation Students are undergoing here, Dean Norton said that it is the "beginning of a process which, if the Aviation Student takes seriously, will be of value in conditioning him not only for later training, but also for actual experience he will have as a member of the Air Corps."

Dr. Norton loves to travel, and has done much in comparatively recent years. Four summers ago he was in South Africa, studying the life of the primitive tribes of that country. He spent one summer in England, Scotland, and Ireland, and was in England when the war broke out in 1939. Following a premonition, Dr. Norton did not take the "Athenia," the first ill-fated English ship to leave for America and never arrive, after the war had been declared. Instead, he waited for several days and obtained passage on an American ship.

In addition to his love for travel, Dean Norton is an expert cartoonist with the pen, and has more recently taken to oil paintings. He is also a popular reciter of Negro dialect poetry. Among his other hobbies are golf and boating.

Rec Hall Praised

No matter how nice we think something of ours is, it is always gratifying to us to hear that others concur in our opinion.

We know that our Rec hall is something special, but it's good to hear others say so too.

At a recent informal inspection of the 40th C. T. D. by a visiting officer of high rank the officer was overheard to tell our C. O. that the Wofford Rec hall is one of the finest that he has seen in his tour of inspection.

We hope that that officer may have occasion to visit us again some time in the near future.

New furniture for the hall, to replace the temporary pieces now there, is on its way, and if the inspector thought the hall was nice when he saw it last he'll be sure to give it the full four stars when he sees it finally completed.

Weekly Movies

(Continued from Page 1)

These machines have been in use during the week in Spartanburg for several months, with the Wofford lads aching for a chance at them but unable to get off post to use them.

Now, however, the talkie machines will be brought to our door twice a week for our special use.

A recording of your voice, all set to wrap up and send to Mom and Pa or the One and Only, will be yours for the asking, and no charge whatsoever.

Combined with the facilities of the Rec. Hall and other features still in the planning stage, these latest additions to our recreation should be enough to satisfy the most pleasure minded.

Now that a real start has been made toward providing a little fun and relaxation for the 40th C. T. D.'s students, it is hoped that all quintiles will join together in making use of them.

If it is shown that entertainment is appreciated, other diversions will certainly be forthcoming.

Communion Breakfast

(Continued from Page 1)

out at seven-thirty.

Students will march to the church in a body and attend the eight o'clock mass.

After mass the Communion Breakfast will be served in the ballroom of the Catholic USO club in the rear of the church, starting at nine.

Aviation Student James J. Markham will assist at the mass, which will be said by Father Ferri.

Organist for the occasion will be Aviation Student William Ward, while Students Robert McKearney and Douglas McGillivray will serve as ushers.

Speakers at the breakfast, in addition to Father Ferri, will include the 40th C. T. D.'s commanding officer, Captain A. N. Hexter, and an

LINDBERGH VISIT SURPRISES A/S

Several of the men of Quintile "E" were both surprised and thrilled on Thursday, July 22, to have had the honor of meeting the nation's most distinguished hero of several years back.

While completing their flying time at Spartanburg Airport, a plane rarely seen in this area came in for a landing. It was one of the famed Vought-Sikorski F 4 U's, better known as "Corsair." The pilot stepped from the cockpit and revealed himself to be Charles A. Lindbergh, universally known trans-Atlantic hero of 1927.

Mr. Lindbergh, it was learned, stopped off on a mission for the U. S. Navy to refuel his ship. In spite of the fact that he was hard pressed for time, he was most cordial in answering questions and discussing his plane with the boys.

When told of the Pre-Aviation Cadet Training Program the veteran's reply was, "Very good! Swell!"

Speaks to Students

Mr. Lindbergh in discussing his ship with Aviation Student Francis J. Ohara and James R. Muldowney revealed that it was the newly-developed Model C-2.

The famous pilot was comfortably and informally dressed, wearing blue slacks, white helmet, white shirt and having his collar and tie open. His manner was at all times one of ease and sociability and he was most willing to pose for photographs.

With an armful of charts and papers he emerged from field headquarters and approached his plane in which Mr. O'Hara was by that time sitting. "Well, what do you think of her?" was his inquiry. "Pretty sweet job," was the reply.

Mr. Lindbergh then proceeded to check over the ship, commenting that it would be bad example for the on-looking aviation students if he didn't. He then seated himself in the cockpit and taxied out for the take-off.

His landing was said to have been made with the same veteran-like precision. Lindbergh's visit was a total surprise to all present except those connected with field operations and provided a pleasant break for the lucky aviation students on the field.

other guest speaker newly arrived back home from one of the world's battlefronts.

Aviation Student Paul McNamara will act as toastmaster and introduce the speakers.

All Catholics of the post are urged to take advantage of the generosity of the Church of St. Paul in arranging the breakfast.

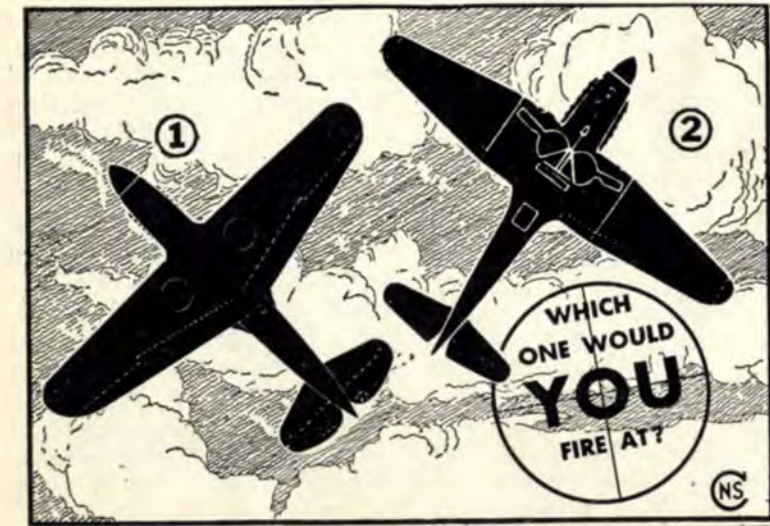


Gigs and Gags

Louie Cyr would like to stay in Spartanburg for the duration . . . Why, Louie?

Albert "Mr. Anthony" Mortensen will gladly answer any questions pertaining to love . . . "There's nothing like the *Brooklyn Eagle*, says Ray Hemeon . . . To Gerry Dunnack goes the ribbon for the best hair-cut this week . . . It's the most exclusive one on the campus . . . If you haven't already heard, we want to inform you that "Tex" Elrod is 21 years old . . . "Squeaky" McAndrews went navy last week-end . . . He visited a friend at Navy pre-flight school . . . "Sad-Sak" Sakkis and "Tagalong" O'Neill, that inseparable duo, seen last Sat. sporting their new uniforms. . . . What's happened to "Gates" Garrity's trumpet? . . . Eddie Doran seen recently driving a late modeled car on

the post. . . How do you do it, Eddie? . . . We haven't seen Maynard Clark's girl lately. . . . Has anyone seen "Spike" Lafazia's moustache? . . . We haven't either. . . . "Whitey" Zarnetske seems to enjoy himself more and more each week-end now. John "Sampson" Molchan's "one and only" is due to visit Wofford within a few weeks. . . . Donald "The Duck" Noyes is open to suggestions on how to gain weight in a hurry . . . All-time honors go to Al "Bull" Schmidt for the exclusive way that he counts "double-skip" cadence . . . After last Sat. night, Vin Lozowicki has high hopes of becoming a permanent "C. Q." at Nashville . . . Have you noticed that experienced touch that "Larry" Dowd has with the baton? . . . Squadron "C" is still rejoicing over its victory in last Saturday's track meet . . . Pat D'Ambrosio is the name of that little fellow who moved around the track so fast during the meet last week . . . We understand



AT LAST
Our
Promise
Fulfilled
We Proudly
Present
MISS LACE!

Male Call



that "Snapper" Daum will never play "Der Fuehrer's Face" in public again . . . Some day Ted Drenzek's hair is going to grow long enough for him to comb . . . Where do Bud Gorman and "Pierre" Nadeau go week-ends? . . . and what do they do? . . .

Rumor has it that Tom Gerber has finally sprung the question to that one and only via the Air Mail route.

Ask Charley Heath and Buddy Jim Hemmer who was the what and why behind those happy grins when they strolled in last Saturday night.

Johnny (Duck) Heywood has a new title this week, bestowed upon him by the members of his physics class . . . Little Sir Echo.

Rob Powers declares that he is strictly on the beam from now on. That 128 steps per was really tough last week.

Arnie Sabin will tell the world that he's really met a dream walking at last.

Ask Joe Saizan who the Spartanburg cutie is that has him in a whirl. What about the one back home, Joe? Norrie Sekowski is aiming to make it another successful week-end this week. Happy landings, Sek.

Friends of Bill Ward appreciate his piano and organ solos but that ukelele will have to go.

Nazis Turn Yellow But Not Mellow

By Camp Newspaper Service

NEW YORK—Radio reports from Berlin have announced that uniforms of the motorized German Army will be changed to yellow. The new garb will be "similar to the former African color" which probably means the defeated Afrika Korps. The change has been made "as a result of experience" to quote the Nazis precisely. The Nazi's a very dumb fellow Who likes to hear himself bellow. From today hence He will show sense. He will wear his true color—yellow! T/4 PETER B. WOOLLEY.

Laff of the Week

By Camp Newspaper Service

A bunch of instructors at an Army weather forecaster's school decided to hold a picnic on a certain day. It rained.

By Camp Newspaper Service

NORTH AFRICA. — An MP stopped a WAC sergeant when she failed to salute a group of second lieutenants. "Would you have saluted," she asked, "if they called you 'Toots'?"

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, Creator of *Tommy*



Milton Caniff, Creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

Whoops Group

Noncom Gigs Officer; Eisenhower Cheers

By Camp Newspaper Service
ALGIERS. — Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower has commended an unidentified noncommissioned officer's protest that "most officers do not salute properly." The noncom, in a letter to the Army newspaper, Stars and Stripes, complained that officers frequently brush off enlisted men with "a flabby gesture in which the saluting hand looks like a bent fork." Gen. Eisenhower, expressing his appreciation for the "soldierly observations" made by the noncom said that he hoped the incident would result in an improvement for which he has been striving "in instructions, training memoranda and every other way that has occurred to me."



Just Homesick!

Somewhere at Wofford where the sun is like a curse,
And each day is followed by one that's slightly worse,
Where the red clay dust is blowing thicker than the shifting sand,
And a Yankee's wishful thinking for a greener, fairer land.
Somewhere at Wofford where a woman's rarely seen,
Where the sky is never cloudy and the drill field's never green,
Where the train's nightly howling robs a man of blessed sleep,
Where there isn't any whiskey and the beer is never cheap.
Somewhere at Wofford where the nights are made for love,
Where the moon is like a spotlight and the Milky Way above
Sparkles like a diamond necklace on the throat of Southern night,
'Tis a shameful waste of beauty, for there's not a girl in sight.
Somewhere at Wofford where the mail is always late,
And a box of dainty goodies spoils before it's ever ate,
Where we rarely have a payday, so of course have not a cent,
But we do not miss the money, for we could never get it spent.
Somewhere at Wofford where the bugs and 'quitoes play,
Where a thousand gnats, plague take them, replace the ones you slay,
Take me back to old New England, let me hear that old church bell,
But this 40th C. T. D. isn't so bad after all.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—With apologies to the unknown originator of this famous poem, which has been revised to fit Yanks in every land, a member of the FLIGHT RECORD staff humbly dedicates his version. Poetic license was, of course, used in several instances. Frank is really a swell mail clerk, and no offense was intended. Besides, we don't like guard duty every week.

You will note that the last line does not rhyme. The original last line was—"For this God-forsaken outpost is a substitute for Hell." But of course we couldn't subscribe to that.

The Wolf

by Sansone



"Make up your mind—what do you want?"

Stand By To Repel Side Boys



Soldier Walks 92 Miles In 28 Hours

By Camp Newspaper Service
CAMP SANTA ANITA, Cal.—When Cpl. John Price's commanding officer heard him boast that he could walk the 92 miles from his bivouac to headquarters back in camp in 30 hours, he told the corporal to start walking. Twenty-eight hours later Cpl. Price sauntered into the CO's office at headquarters and reported for duty. During the trip he averaged 3.6 miles per hour and rested two hours and 55 minutes. While hiking he ate two bananas, two apples, three pieces of pie, two oranges, drank two quarts of milk, two quarts of coffee, half a canteen of water, smoked 29 cigarettes and chewed three packs of gum.

Answer to Plane Test
NOT AN 11 It's the Army Air Force Curtiss P-40F "Warhawk," a low-wing, single-seat fighter powered by an in-line engine. It has a pointed nose and long fuselage. Leading edges are straight-trailing edges sweep forward. The tailplane tapers to rounded tips. It has a single fin and rudder. FIRE AT NO. 21 It's the Nazi Heinkel He. 113, a low-wing, single-seat fighter powered by an in-line engine. It has a pointed nose and long fuselage. Leading edges are straight-trailing edges sweep forward. The tailplane tapers to rounded tips. It has a single fin and rudder.

Men of E Tell All

R. M. Puckett, Jr. (don't forget the Junior because Dad gets too damn much of my mail already), just loves history. He majored in it at Berry College, Rome, Ga., and hopes to make more of it in a P-51.

His choice of the P-51 is influenced by the plane's speed, firepower, and low altitude fighting ability.

Best Like at Wofford—Flying.

Best Dislike—Spartanburg.

* * *

We all remember when a certain girl in Spartanburg received at least one orchid a week, so we are not surprised to learn that Art Przybylski (priz-bill-skee) ran a florist shop in Detroit and specialized in orchids from California, New York, and South America.

Art wants to fly a B-17 or be a test pilot.

Best Like at Wofford—His geography course when he was in A Quintile.

Best Dislike—Geometry, in all Quintiles.

* * *

Coach Petoskey: "What's your name, mister?"

Voice from ranks: "Ogletree, sir."

Need we say more? . . . Except to mention the fact that our choice of champion tour walker of 40th C. T. D. is Robert Ogletree, and our choice of the best personality in 40th C. T. D. is ditto.

We all know that he came from Atlanta, Ga., but we did not know that he was a lineman for Western Union and was attending Georgia Tech for a course in engineering.

Ogletree's choice of planes is the B-17 because of its destructive power.

Best Like at Wofford—P. T.

Best Dislike—Tours.

* * *

Believe it or not men, here's a man who's best dislike isn't . . .

It's a fact, he says, that he has none whatsoever. However, he does say that his best like is goofing off so he must be partly human in spite of what you think.

This wondrous A/S is Bill Schloss, and he studied Corporation law at Western Reserve and Ohio State before the urge to pilot an attack bomber forced him to take the drastic steps.

* * *

A man who's almost at home at Wofford is Sam Scott, who went to Duke University in North Carolina, where he majored in Economics.

A/S Scott enlisted to be a Navigator because it has a better future after the war.

Best Like at Wofford—Leaving the place.

Best Dislike—Coach Petoskey.

PROGRAM

Friday Evening, August 13th, 8:00 P. M.

* * *

1. Song—"America"—No. 283.
2. Prayer—Reverend John R. Williams.
3. Address—Professor W. Raymond Bourne.
4. Selection by Cadet Band.
5. Remarks—Captain A. N. Hexter.
6. Delivery of Certificates—President Walter K. Greene.
7. "Army Air Corps Song" by entire Detachment.
8. Benediction—Reverend John R. Williams.

"OFF THEY GO"

A Toast to the Host of Those We Boast

The FLIGHT RECORD is proud to present the names of the men who, having successfully completed their training at Wofford and who will now take the second step toward the goal which we are all seeking. We wish you luck, each and every one of you, and may we meet again somewhere, somehow, up in that blue sky yonder.

Morgan, H. L., Baltimore, Md.; Morgan, W. E., Curryville, Pa.; Morganroth, G. A., Chicago, Ill.; Morin, W. R., Pittsfield, Mass.; Morley, J., La-Cross, Wis.; Morris, D. E., Portsmouth Va.; Morrison, J. R., Cambridge, O.; Opalka, L., Oil City, Pa.; Muldowney, J. R., Pittsburg, Pa.; Muller, E. M., Baltimore, Md.; Murphy, G. T., Wollyn, Pa.; Murphy, J. C., Clarton, Pa.; Murphy, R., Pittsburg, Pa.; Murray, C. E., Norfolk, Va.; Murray, J. D., New Kensington, Ill.; Muth, W., Milwaukee, Wis.; Obreza, A., Jr., Winber, Pa.; Ogle, B., Pitairn, Pa.; Ogletree, R. L., Roanoke, Va.

Ogrodnick, W., No. Braddock, Pa.; O'Hara, F. J., Upper Darkey, Pa.; O'Hare, J. M., La Junta, Colo.; Oldham, W. H., Laridge, Pa.; Oliver, D. B., Twin Lake, Mich.; Olson, E. L., La Cross, Wis.; O'Neill, C. K., Athens, Ga.; Ostrander, P. G., Baltimore, Md.; Ostrowski, R. E., Chicago, Ill.; Otto, W. F., Watertown, Wis.; Owens, P. J., Blue River, Wis.; Parkinson, W. H., Prila, Pa.; Parsons, A. D., Trucksville, Pa.; Pavlovich, P., Clairton, Pa.; Paxton, W. V., Aberdeen, Md.; Payne, H. T., Middle Point O.; Poulton, J. W., Cleveland, O.; Powell, H. E., Dayton, O.; Prater, O. A., Lambert, Miss.

Pratt, E. A., Farrell, Pa.; Pratt, W. D., Middletown, O.; Prevost, W. D., Anderson County, S. C.; Pringle, R. P., Cleveland, O.; Pritchard, G. F., Charlestown, W. Va.; Pritchard, H. T., Lansing, Mich.; Proctor, D. W., Detroit, Mich.; Przybylski, A. J., Detroit, Mich.; Puckett, R. M., Jr., Austell, Ga.; Puma, J. F., Lorain, O.; Punske, C. J., Detroit, Mich.; Purdy, R. O., Monroe, N. C.; Pruviss, D., Folkstop, Ga.; Pyle, G. B., Hollywood, Fla.; Sagert, A. L., Chicago, Ill.; Sakkis, Gus, Tampa, Fla.; Saloum, J. G., Ottawa, O.; Saltzgeber, W. G., Jackson, Mich.; Sanders, H., Jr., Austin, Ind.; Sandlin, J. F., Condora, Ala.; Sansing, V. F., Margaret, Ala.; Sarvis, C. B., Jr., Grosse Point, Mich.; Savarino, Joe, Tampa, Fla.; Sawyer, Roger, DeKalb, Ill.

Saxton, C. E., Newton County, Mich.; Saylor, G. C., Ironton, O.; Scherer, P. W., Logansport, Ind.; Vermilyea, F. F., Milwaukee, Wis.; Schieb, R. K., Jr., Akron, O.; Schlie, A. E., Fort Wayne, Ind.; Schloss, W., Cleveland, O.; Schmitt, A. F., Cincinnati, O.; Schneider, J. L., Lexington, S. C.; Schoepflin, E. H., Sandusky, O.; Schoo, R. E., Louisville, Ky.; Schooler, C. C., Chicago, Ill.; Schosser, Clare, Ann Arbor, Mich.; Schulte, R. E., Coral Gables, Fla.; Schultz, F. F., Radford, Va.

Schwartzholzer, E. R., Covington, Ky.; Schweitzer, J. B., Jr., Louisville, Ky.; Scott, S. M., Waynesburg, Pa.; Scott, T. B., Jr., Jackson, Miss.; Seifert, W. L., West Lafayette, Ind.; Sells, H. V., Atlanta, Ga.; Senseny, E. F., Fort Wayne, Ind.; Senske, H. E., Augusta, Wis.; Seymore, A. W., Bourman, Ga.; Shackelford, L. C., Jones, La.; Shafer, C. F., Wellston, O.; Sharkey, J. W., Arkoma, Okla.; Sharp, J. B., Jr., Maynardsville Tenn.; Sharpe, L. D., Warrson, O.; Shaver, W. A., Jr., Troy, Ala.; Sherman, F. V., Dunmore, Pa.

A/S Scott intends to take up where he left off in school after he finishes taking a B-26 around the war.

Best like—His Quintile.

Best dislike—Lack of entertainment.

A/S Pringle will take up Aeronautics when next he wears civies and continue to fly.

Best like at Wofford—Dances.

Best dislike—Guard duty.

Men, we have the law on our side—and a wrestler who has never lost a match—in the person of Squadron Commander B. A. Pratt.

A/S Pratt was snatched out of the University of Florida by the Air Corps, thereby interrupting his work in law and making Pratt so mad he wants to wrap a P-47 around every German he sees—after which he will return to studying law.

Best like at Wofford—P. T.

Best dislike—Reveille (as attested by his second in command).

* * *

Cotton farmers weep at the loss of L. C. Shackelford from the cotton agriculture ranks of Mississippi State.

A/S Shackelford gives no reason why he picked the Air Corps, but does ask for a nice speedy P-38, because it climbs high and hits the enemy hard.

* * *

A. D. Parsons traded steel construction for steel destruction—he hopes—in the form of a P-38 on a Zero's tail.

A/S Parsons wants to fight Japs because "Germans are just misguided white men, but Japs are fanatics that must be destroyed to the last Buck tooth."

* * *

Our candidate for variety is J. W. Sharkey, who wanted to be a biology teacher but was running a lathe in Detroit when he enlisted.

A/S Sharkey's motto is, "What he can do, I can do." So he decided to fly—after first proving his motto by learning to play dozens of musical instruments because his cousins could play them.

Sharkey wants speed, the more the better, so he has chosen a P-38 in spite of the fact that his first six flights in a cub left him with a very empty stomach.

Best like at Wofford—Open post.

Best dislike—Drill.

* * *

In V. F. Sansing, we find a very unusual person, whose greatest ambition, outside of becoming a bombardier, is to stay in the South.

A/S Sansing enlisted because he understood what and why fighting was necessary and chose Bombardiering because it is an important job.

After the War is over he hopes to return to Auburn College and his studies in engineering.

Best like—Free periods.

Best dislike—Reveille.

* * *

G. T. Murphy (continue the meal at attention) was fireman on a N. Y.-Washington streamliner when his call came.

His choice is a fast Pursuit, with plenty of power, and when it is over he will go back to the streamliner.

Best like—P. T. Program.

Best dislike—First impression of Wofford College as a whole.



(1) Entrance to our Rec hall; (2) Students' own equilibrium test; (3) The man you won't forget—Coach Petoskey; (4) The "retiring" Group Commander, A/S Major John O'Hare; (5) "Tex" Elrod, first track meet chin-up champ, now ex-champ; (6) A/S L. N. Schilling "stretches out" in the running broad jump; (7) P. T. instructor can sit down but not you; (8) 40th C. T. D.'s own "P-65"; (9) The goal of all "dodo's"; (10) They're off—100 yard dash; (11) Oh! he flies through the air; (12) A/S Capt. Paxton helps a fellow stu-

dent map out his course; (13) Interested spectators are our tactical non-com, Sgt. Joseph Rumore, Lt. Thomas, Tactical Officer, and Lt. Gene Howard, our Adjutant; (14) That gruelling miler; (15) Interior shot of a corner of our Rec hall; (16) Carlisle Hall; (17) Guard mount; (18) "Baron the Ace" Ostrander with his "P-65"; (19) A/S Ogradnick awaits the starting whistle for the shuttle-run; (20) A/S Parker goes up and over; (21) A/S DiAmbrosio winning the 880 in a breeze; (22) Charles A. Lindbergh, snapped on a recent stop-over at Palmetto Airport.



Track Meets a Big Success

Ever since our First Meet on July 24th, everyone has become track-minded. The result should be keener competition and a few more upsets in the third meet on August 21st.

Very little was expected of the First Meet, as it was something new and as there was little time for practice. There was, however, a good turn out, plenty of color, a lot of surprises, and plenty of enthusiasm.

The honors of the day and the trophy went to Squadron D with 64 out of a possible 116 points.

They came out with a team that looked little less than professional, winning or placing in nearly every event.

Doug MacGillivray in a photo finish won the 100-yard dash over Lennie Preston in 10.4. "Little" Paul Lux was third. Incidentally, Preston was an All-Southern guard at Kentucky U. last year.

In the mile run, Grebe (D) was trailed by Lucas (C). The time? The boys say they can do better!

Seymour (D) took the shuttle race in 45 seconds, followed closely by Nickerson and Cyr of C.

D'Ambrosio Outstanding

Pat D'Ambrosio (C), though off to a slow start, won in a last lap burst over Walt Johnson (C), who had just taken second place in the 440.

Willie Harris (B) ran like a professional to win the 440.

"Iron Man" Scherzinger (B) won the two-mile event, but was pushed by Geo. Hugo (D). Scherzinger then won the rope-climbing contest in a time of a little over 12 seconds. Incidentally, he had to do it twice since he forgot to sit down the first try!

In the field events, Shackelford (D) won the high jump, Pyle (D) the standing broad jump, and Sager (A) the running broad jump.

Matthews put the shot 37 feet, 1 inch to win first place. Elrod did twenty-three chins, "old style." The "new style" does not permit squirming, twisting, bending the knees, etc.

The relay race topped off the day's events. Squadron D won by twenty-five yards, Preston putting on a remarkable last lap sprint.

SECOND MEET

Last Saturday Squadron C made an unexpected comeback to win over Squadron D in the second track meet

P. F. R. RATING

Class 43-D Excellent Group

	S*	C*	SR*	PFR
Parsons, A.	114	23	46	95
Murphy, J. C.	114	20	44	93
Oliver, D.	114	23	51	93
Scherzinger, J.	114	21	47	93
Schoephlin, E.	114	20	49	93
Shenan, F.	114	17	49	90
O'Hara, F.	114	20	47	90
Purvis, D.	114	18	49	90
Schulte, R.	114	20	52	90
Saylor, G.	114	16	50	90
Sagert, A.	114	19	49	90
Pyle, G.	114	16	51	85
Sharp, J.	73	23	50	85
Poulton, J.	114	17	52	85
Seymour, A.	102	16	47	85
Schooler, C.	84	18	47	85
Puma, J.	114	15	50	81
Scott, S.	84	17	47	81
Sawyer, R.	114	14	49	81
Ogle, B.	114	15	49	81
Sakhis, G.	84	20	54	81
Saxton, C.	114	14	48	81
Owen, P.	114	12	46	81
Sarvis, C.	114	14	49	78
Murphy, G. T.	114	12	45	78
Schloss, W.	114	12	47	78
Pratt, W.	114	13	49	78
O'Neill, C.	84	16	50	78
Ogletree, R.	114	14	48	78
Pratt, E.	84	16	50	78
Seifert, W.	102	14	50	78

*S, Situps; C, Chins; SR, Shuttle Run.

by a score of 50 to 44.

Preston (D) and MacGillivray (C) battled it out once more for first place in the 100, MacGillivray again winning in a close race. Time: 10.6. Matt Friend (C) was third.

Scherzinger (B) won the mile, but was pushed by Long (D).

Seymour took the shuttle race in 45.5 seconds, D'Ambrosio the half-mile in 2:21.

A three-legged race won by Mehen and Vickers (B) was added to the meet for the first time.

The tug-o' war, another addition, was won by C.

Shackelford (D) again took the high jump. Height 5 ft., 3 in. And Preston won the shot put with a 36 ft., 10 in. heave.

Hugo (D), Cardinal (C), and "Cuddles" Schilling (D) were first, second, and third respectively in the two-mile run.

Del Oliver did 29 chins, "old style," with John Preston second with 27.

QUINTILE E TOPS RECORD

The present quintile "E's" P. F. R. rating is 3.66 points over that of the last graduating class. The entire group is credited with an average of 73.69, which is well up in the V. G. classification and better than that of any other Wofford class. Thirty-one men made Excellent; fifty-one, V. G.; and ten, Good.

A/S Asa Parsons was top man with an unusually high score of 95 per cent, and forty-three men did 114 sit-ups. Not only was the chinning record broken but it was broken by nine men. Del Oliver did 23 for his P. F. R., but bettered it by 6 at the track meet last Saturday.

The coach is more than pleased and has nothing but praise and commendation for the men. "This group has a higher P. F. R. than any class since the beginning of the 40th C. T. D. Some of the men have increased their rating as many as twenty-five to forty points during their training. If any other C. T. D. is doing better, I'd like to see it. The spirit and enthusiasm of the men is very high, and if it continues that way throughout the remainder of their training, they have nothing to worry about. Strength and endurance will be no problem to them.

"These boys are a good cross section of American youth. They are typical. They strive together for a common goal, a higher goal, and I do not expect a let-down of the high standards which has been set."

Worried about P. F. R.? You needn't be. It's given at the beginning and the end now—when you arrive and when you leave. Don't imagine for a moment that you'll get out of practise, though. There will still be plenty of chinning and shuttling at regular intervals—or haven't you noticed? As for "You New Men," Tsk, Tsk. Song of the week, "Blues in the Night."

Wise Guy (boarding a street car): "Wall, Noah, is the Ark full?"

Conductor: "Nope, we need one more jackass! Come on in."

"Another pupil lost," said the professor, as his glass eye rolled down the sink.

Headquarters Triumphs Over E Quintile

The Headquarters Volleyball team defeated, triumphed over, snowed under, crushed a picked team from Quintile E Tuesday evening in a game witnessed by an attentive crowd. The score, in case you haven't heard it: 11-0.

The victory was definitely an upset so far as the aviation students were concerned, though it now seems clear that Headquarters expected to win all along. Evidently, too, they "planned it that way," for they have been practicing quite diligently for some weeks for *der Tag*.

Anyway, Headquarters extends a formal challenge to "any Quintile or Squadron or combination of Quintiles or Squadrons" to meet them at any legal and proper time.

Prospective contestants should be warned, however, that Headquarters has the gleam of victory in its collective eye.

Sports Slants

By Camp Newspaper Service

Pvt. Charles (Red) Ruffing, former New York Yankee mound ace, hurled the first no-hit, no-run game of his baseball career recently for the Sixth Ferrying Group, Army Air Transport Command in Long Beach, Cal. Ruffing hung a 2 to 1 defeat on the Santa Ana Air Base nine led by his former teammate, Joe DiMaggio. Red fanned Di Magg once, forced him to pop up on two other occasions.

By Camp Newspaper Service

Pvt. Donald Blair, former Dartmouth track ace, wants to race Gunder Haeg, Swedish wonder runner, under the same conditions Blair had when he won the mile championship at Camp Stewart, Ga. Blair won that one in 6 minutes, 31 seconds, wearing GI shoes and carrying a pack and a rifle.

Oxcuse It, Please!

Cpl. James Barker, of headquarters, assures us that he is not a native of Jersey City, as we have previously reported. Gentlemen, Cpl. Barker is from Hawthorne. (Yes, it's in New Jersey!)