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2-1-1944

# Wofford College News Letter February 1944

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## Recommended Citation

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*"Tant qu'il y aura sur la terre ignorance et misère, des [édifices] de la nature de celui-ci pourront ne pas être inutiles."*

#### DEAR ALUMNUS IN UNIFORM:

First of all, those of us at this end of the line want to thank the hundreds of you who sent Christmas greetings. Several of the faculty have remarked that they received more cards from former students than at any other Christmas in their memory.

More and more of you are writing to the NEWS LETTER, and that pleases us too. Sometimes we are a little late in answering your letters. That is because the editor is his own secretary and, not being a very orderly soul, he lets the letters pile up. But don't stop writing.

There are now more than 1,200 of you, and the names keep coming in. We remember the first number of this NEWS LETTER. It went to about three hundred of you back in October, 1943, and consisted of two long mimeographed sheets. Since then, the letter has taken at least a half dozen shapes, until finally we decided to fix upon the present form, which is handy to carry around in one's pocket. But the spirit which prompted the writing of the letters is the same, only stronger. Nor is the letter altogether a one man job: a great many people here on the campus and out in the state are constantly sending us bits of information.

But we have a lot to say this time and only a few pages to say it in, and so we get down to the regular features. First of all we give you:

#### BACK HOME

Captain E. L. Culler, commanding officer of the Wofford ROTC, informs us that we have been officially notified that the ROTC will be

continued during the 1944-45 session. That means an unbroken period of military training at Wofford since 1917. The ranks of the second year basic, however, have been reduced to a thin khaki line because of inductions and voluntary enlistments. Approximately fifty men are in the unit now. . . . At the Press Convention this fall Dan Carmichael, now in the Army, got first prize for his short story "The Hunters"; Morrell Thomas, also in the Army, got first prize for his news story about the AAF invasion of the Wofford campus; and the Wofford Journal was awarded second place for the best all-round college magazine. . . . Plans are taking very definite and concrete shape for important and much-needed improvements to the physical plant come the end of the war. We'll give you a lot of detailed information in the April issue. . . . You'll be glad to know that Professor Shuler is back on duty. He was able to attend his son John's wedding in Virginia some weeks ago. . . . Dr. Greene made the graduating address recently at the South Carolina Medical College. . . . Several members of the faculty have had flu, but all are up and at work again at this writing. . . . A recent survey showed that every state, except two, has been represented among the aviation students here since the unit was established last March. Also, there have been more Methodists than any other group except Catholics. The rest of the denominations are represented in about the proportion that one would expect.

Jacob Golightly is back on duty as instructor in Physics. He, J. W. Price, and Robert Utsey are the youngest members of the faculty . . . Remember the rhyme "January brings the snow,

makes our feet and fingers glow?" Well, on January 9th we had our first snow of the winter. It rained first, then turned cold, and began snowing. All of us woke up Sunday morning to look out upon a campus covered with snow. The trees, too, were streaked on the north side of the trunks and limbs with white, two or three inches thick. The trees were never more beautiful, even in spring. . . . Since we last wrote to you, many of you have managed to return to the campus for a few minutes. We wish we could list the names of all of those who came back. We were more than glad to see you. Make coming back to the campus a habit, won't you? It gives us a lift. A member of the faculty will say to another, "Do you remember so and so?" To which the other will respond, "Was he the fellow with the black, curly hair?" or "Wasn't he the one who majored in science? Sure, I remember him. He used to \_\_\_\_\_." And so pleasant memories come back to us about you.

In January, Dean Norton went to Cincinnati, where he attended the national association of Methodist colleges, the national conference of church related colleges, and the American association of colleges and universities.

## ADDITIONS TO ALUMNI IN SERVICE

Here are new names to add to the Wofford fraternity of men in the service. Most of them represent men who have been in uniform for some time. All of us here hope, as we are sure you do, that it will not be long before we will be able to send you a letter which tells all about the mustering out of the majority of the men in service.

C. F. Abernathy, '33, A.  
Pvt. Geo. F. Abernathy, Jr., '46, A.  
Edgar L. Allen, '37.  
Joe S. Amos, Jr., '40.  
Pvt. Theodore M. Anderson, Jr., '46, A.  
Maj. W. C. Bowen, '23, A.  
Geo. S. Brannon, Jr., '29.  
1st Lt. Smallwood G. Carroll, '38, A.  
Cpl. Gene M. Chevning, '41, A.  
M. S. Christman, Jr., '42.  
A/C W. F. Cline, '44, AAF.  
A/C Albert C. Collins, '46, NAC.  
Lt. Robert M. Courtney, '42, A.  
Ensign J. A. Crawford, '43, N.  
F. W. Crouch, '34.  
Pvt. Belton L. Culler, '29, A.  
Capt. Jordan A. Dean, '33, A.  
Ed. C. Dennis, Jr., '32, N.  
Pfc. Floyd W. Denny Jr., '43, AMC.  
Lt. A. B. Edwards, Jr., '38, AAF. (Deceased, SW Pacific.)  
Capt. H. P. Edwards, '36, AMC.  
Pfc. A. B. Finch, '43, AMC.  
Capt. James T. Flynn, Jr., '36, AMC.  
Lt. P. S. Fooshe, '30.  
Pvt. J. W. Gore, '41, A.  
Maj. S. N. Graham, '32, A.  
Lt. Harry L. Harmon, '39, AAF.  
Pvt. Marvin E. Harrison, '47, A.  
Pvt. Elmore G. Herbert, '44, A.  
Lt. Ted C. Hodges, A.  
Pvt. Robert E. Holladay, '35, A.  
Wm. G. Jenkins, '43, A.  
Ensign Dudley L. Jennings, Jr.  
Pvt. Fred E. Medlock, '46, A.  
Paul E. Moore, '36, Sp(m), 3/c, N.  
Cpl. Richard M. Mucklow, '43, A.  
Lt. (jg) Robt. L. Murphy, '39, NC.  
Lt. Col. Chas. New, '25, A.  
2nd Lt. W. M. Newton, Jr., '43.  
Pvt. Harry P. Oates, '33, A.  
Howard M. Pegram, Sp(T) 2/c, N.  
A/C R. P. Perry, '43, AAF.  
Lt. V. E. Petty, '31.  
W. R. Phillips, '42.  
Pvt. Marion G. Pratt, '40, A.  
A/C Clement H. Reed, '40, AAF.  
Ens. Thos. C. Reed, '36, NAC. (Deceased. Went down with *Wasp*, Sept., 1942.)  
Cpl. Debure Q. Rice, '34, A.  
Jim W. Scott, '39.

Capt. David R. Stack, '37, A.  
Ensign S. B. Stribling, '44, N.  
Pvt. Eugene C. Tabbott, '46, AAF.  
Major A. E. Toney, '31, A.  
A/S Robert B. Way, '45, NAC.  
J. C. Von Lehe, '43, Ph.M. 2/c, N.  
Everett L. Williams, '36.  
A/S Roland H. Windham, '45, NAC.  
A/S Paul A. Wood, '45, NAC.  
Lt. (jg) Lewis Sharpe, CG.

## DECORATIONS

1st Lt. JOHN E. BOMAR, '40—DFC for completing 50 operational flights in the Southwest Pacific area.

MAJOR R. E. KIRTLEY, '39—DFC and Bronze Oak Leaf Cluster (the 16th oak leaf cluster) for action in the Mediterranean theatre.

CAPT. BJORN AHLIN, '43—Eight Oak Leaf clusters to Air Medal for action in Mediterranean theatre.

T/Sgt. GEO. B. HARPER, '28—Air Medal, three Oak Leaf clusters, DFC for action in European and Mediterranean theatres.

*Ed Note.*—We are trying to collect for our files copies of all citations that have been awarded to Wofford men. If you have been decorated or if you have been cited officially in any way by your commanding officer, won't you send us or have someone in your family send us a transcript of the citation?

## CHANGES IN RANK

PFC.—Robert J. Jennings, '43, A; Orin F. Wolfe, '24, A.

CORPORAL—Claude R. Edwards, '43, A; Samuel A. Elliott, '45, A; Billy B. Ezell, '42, AAF; John C. Shealey, Jr., '43, A; Arthur H. Smith, '45, A.

Sgt.—GEO. BOX, JR., '43, A; Thos. O. High, '40, S/Sgt.—Kenneth M. Langdale, '31, A.

2nd Lt.—James H. Crawford, Jr., '43, AAF; John H. Franks, '45, AAF; Hugh G. Hurley, '43, AAF; T. E. N. Jefferies, '31, A; James C. Pruitt, '43, A; Geo. D. Cooksey, Jr., '44, AAF; Wm. R. Brown, '43; J. A. Faust, '43; Dan C. Carmichael, '43; W. J. B. Crenshaw, Jr., '43; Forrest A. Abbott, '43; Jack C. Smith, '43; James B. Westmoreland, '43; Douglas B. Finch, AAF; Eddie M. Robinson, '43, A.

1st Lt.—Richmond W. Cox, '41, A; Frank E. Exum, '27, AAF; Thos. R. Wolfe, '31, A.

CAPTAIN—John W. Speake, '31, AMC; Geo. E. Tate, '41, A; A. D. Cudd, Jr.; Bjorn Ahlin, '43, AAF; E. A. Rickman, '41, A.

MAJOR—Frank S. Holcombe, '40, A; James L. Rogers, '22, A; Joe M. Sanders, '36, A.

Lt. (jg)—Grover C. Hollowell, '41, N; Horace C. Page, '40, N; Albert A. Vermont, '34, N; Herbert S. Williams, '37, N.

## FROM HERE AND THERE

Several of you have requested addresses of men overseas. Since the Office of Censorship has requested that we not print the number of the unit with which you are associated, it is impossible to give exact addresses. We hope, however, that by giving the branch of the service, the rank, and the APO number, we will be helping many of you to get in touch with other Wofford men in your area. In this letter, we are devoting most of the space to New York APO's. In our April letter, we'll do the same thing for San Francisco and points west. Some of the numbers may be wrong. We wish we had everybody's number, but we don't worry about it too much. After all, the important thing is that *you*, wherever you are, seem to have the enemy's number. And for that, you can be certain that we back home will be forever grateful. We'd like you to know and feel that whatever you read in the headlines to the

contrary notwithstanding, those of us back here at Alma Mater who knew you are constantly thinking of you and—if you will allow us to be very personal—praying a lot more than we used to.

Private Jimmy W. Crocker, '36; Ensign Fermin W. Bishop, '43; and Capt. B. Frank Teal, '35, send welcome contributions to help finance the NEWS LETTER.

Relatives and friends have heard recently from Lieut. A. Owens Wood, '40; Lt. Frank Burwell, '40; and Capt. E. H. Anthony, '39, all of whom were in the Philippines when the Japanese invaded. They all sent their best wishes to their friends.

Chaplain Ray C. Tindall, '35, USNR, is reported to be at sea, Fleet Post Office, San Francisco.

Lt. James C. Pruitt is at North Camp Hood, Texas.

Major O. K. Williams, Jr., is still at Oliver General Hospital, Augusta, Ga., but is up and about now.

S/Sgt. Kenneth M. Langdale is with a station Co. Sq., APO 634, c/o Postmaster, N. Y.

Lt. Guy W. Wilkes writes that he is in the same outfit, an infantry unit, with Capt. Guy Carr, '39; Pringle L. Peoples, '41; and E. Clark (that would be either Ed. Clark, '41, or Lt. J. E. Clark, '40); and that they are all "doing swell."

Lt. Ralph M. Flynn, APO 3, is with an infantry unit, c/o Postmaster, N. Y.

Lt. Donald A. Taylor is at Camp Claiborne, La.

Chaplain David W. Reese, '26, is at the College of William and Mary, Williamsburg, Va.

Lt. (jg) Albert Vermont, '34, is assistant naval attache at the American Embassy, San Jose, Costa Rica.

Capt. Francis M. Bailey, Jr., is at Fort Meade, Md.

Lt. Robt. M. Courtney, '42, is with a Field Artillery Battalion, APO 464, c/o Postmaster, N. Y.

Lt. Pinekney S. Fooshe, '30, is with a Coast Artillery unit, APO 700, Postmaster, N. Y.

Major William C. Herbert, Jr., is connected with a general hospital, APO 9301, c/o Postmaster, N. Y.

Ivan Shevchenko, '36, who is at Naval Flight prep school at Colgate University, reports that Lt. Tuck McConnell is one of his physical education instructors.

Capt. Hugh D. Davis, '40, is with an ASTP unit at College Park, Md.

Capt. James R. Rountree, '39, APO 765, c/o Postmaster, N. Y., is with an Army Transportation unit.

Capt. Dean S. Hartley, '41, is reported back overseas, his address: USMCRC—VMF 225, c/o Fleet Post Office, San Francisco.

Cpl. John C. Shealey, Jr., '43, is with an Infantry unit at Camp Claiborne, La.

Chaplain Robert M. Phillips, of Greer, S. C., is in the Navy.

Capt. W. T. Landier, '40, of Camp Forrest, Tenn., was on the campus recently. He is married.

Lt. Frank O. Ezell is stationed at an air field, APO 638, c/o Postmaster, N. Y.

A/C Joe H. Marlowe, '45, is at an AAF basic flying school, Malden, Mo.

Lt. Carl E. Bailey, '42, is married.

Pfc. Robt. J. Jennings, '43, is overseas, APO 394, c/o Postmaster, N. Y.

Capt. Roy A. Powell, '30, A, APO 29; Capt. Marshall G. Ligon, '37, A, APO 1289; T/Sgt. Geo. B. Harper, '28, AAF, APO 634; Capt. Karl S. Jeffcoat, '29, A, APO 520; Capt. W. Lawrence Hardin, '37, A, APO 860; Lt. Robert B. Hudson, '36, A, APO 611; Capt. J. G. Jones, '36, A, APO 887; Capt. Avery W. Williamson, '34, A, tank unit, APO 251; Lt. D. W. McCravy, '35, A, APO

251; Lt. Jesse L. Wood, Jr., '43, A, APO 302; Lt. E. G. Martin, '37, A, APO 302; Capt. Ellery G. McClements, '40, AFA, APO 64; 1st Lt. J. F. McKewen, '31, A, APO 10501; 1st Lt. J. F. Mabry, '39, A, APO 34; Lt. Col. Preston B. Mayson, '24, A, APO 523; Cpl. Richard M. Mucklow, '43, A, APO 307; Capt. Jas. D. Nelson, AMC, APO 616; 1st Lt. F. P. Owings, '26, AMC, APO 1099; 2nd Lt. Bjorn Ahlin, '43, AAF, APO 650; Capt. W. S. Bethea, '32, AMC, APO 760; Pvt. Harold V. Cole, '43, AAF, APO 695; 1st Lt. Clarence R. Breeden, Jr., '33, A, APO 4200; 1st Lt. O. H. Giles, '39, A, APO 4200; 2nd Lt. Byron S. Davis, '42, A (Inf.), APO 10598; Pvt. Floyd M. Ashley, '37, AAF, APO 528; 1st Lt. S. O. Cantey, Jr., '34, AAF Med. Det., APO 528; Chaplain (Capt.) J. M. Copeland, '34, A, APO 700; Cpl. Seamus B. Garris, '39, A, APO 700; Sgt. George T. Crouch, '38, C.A., APO 856; Capt. Thos. O. Fowler, '42, A, APO 9; Cpl. Harry M. Doggett, '32, AAF, APO 635; Pvt. David Lee Evans, '46, A, APO 398; Pvt. Randall R. Foster, '45, A, APO 398; Capt. Jas. K. Floyd, '39, A, APO 531; Lt. Fred L. Gentry, Jr., '37, A, APO 3321.

## FROM YOUR LETTERS

The NEWS LETTER is just like a letter from home . . .

You can tell Capt. Dannelly that I always had great respect for his literary ability, but I think he skipped a bit when he said that a New Guinea sunrise was the most beautiful he had ever seen. I am extending him an invitation to accompany me to the top of the most accessible mountain, where we can see as much of the United States as possible at one time, and see THE most beautiful sunrise he will ever see. I am looking forward to it . . . —MAJ. R. E. GREGORY, '38, APO 759, Chemical Warfare Service, Care Postmaster, New York City.

North Africa is quite a different place from the usual concept of it. I have seen some of the most modern buildings I have ever seen anywhere here. But right beside them will be shacks that seem a replica of a Biblical illustration . . . The weather goes to such extremes too . . . You spend half your time putting on and taking off clothes . . . Everywhere I go there are fewer and fewer Wofford boys, but even here I have seen Wade Mathis, Tommy Lawton, David Evans, Randall Foster, and Mike Oakman.—PVT. HARRY L. HARVING, JR., '43, APO 398, New York City. (Inf.)

*Ed Note.*—Since we received the above, another letter informs us that Harry is no longer with his fellow Wofford students, but has been transferred to another outfit.

I got orders to come to the University of Chicago . . . We were supposed to stay at International House (but) they didn't have enough rooms there to take care of us . . . Meanwhile we are enjoying the benefits and luxuries of an eight-room suite, with carpeting covering the floor, and a number of overstuffed chairs sitting at various points of vantage . . . However, we must take the bitter with the "suite," and we walk to International House for breakfast at 7:30 A. M. Also, I'm carrying chemistry, biology, English, history, and psychology, and what with the physical education and military instruction, my weekly hours come to approximately 33 . . . H. P. Hines is also here . . . It's really a wonderful opportunity for us . . . —PVT. L. H. BOWLING, JR., '45, Box 168, International House, Chicago (37), Ill.

I received my appointment to Midshipman's school about two weeks ago. I will attend Northwestern University . . . How's everybody at Wofford? I think about all of you very often . . . I do hope that the day will soon

come when all of the old students and grads can return to the campus, even if it's only for a visit. . . . —ROBERT DANTZLER, '43, Bainbridge, Maryland.

I'm on a DE, one of the smaller vessels of the fleet. We carry only a couple of hundred men and I have to do all the baking for them. I work all night and sleep all day, almost like back in college, except for the word work. . . . I haven't met any Wofford boys lately. . . . I hear from some of them now and then. . . . —JAMES TRIBBLE, '45, Fleet P. O., N. Y.

A deep feeling of pride surged through me when I learned that more than eleven hundred were on duty in all parts of the world. (It's more than twelve hundred now, Captain—Ed.). This, I feel, is typical of the loyalty that Wofford has taught through the years. . . . It is comforting to know that you there are remembering us as we try to do our duty as we were taught at Wofford to do it.—CAPT. THOS. W. EDWARDS, '28, APO 638, N. Y., QMC.

When we went into the service last June, five of us—Ed Spires, D. K. Lee, Jimmy Halford, T. R. Lybrand, and I were sent to the Medical Replacement Training center at Camp Barkley, Texas, for basic training. A few weeks ago T. R. Lybrand, now a PFC, and I were sent here to Pharmacy Technician school.—PFC. CALVIN B. DERRICK, '45, MTS WBGH, El Paso, Texas.

Billy Patterson is in Massachusetts, at Williams College, taking Navy pre-flight and though I haven't seen him, it helps to know that someone is around. Even seeing a copy of Dr. Chiles' reader in the Boston University Book Shop brought back fond memories of his German. . . . There are five of us here—Ben Brown, Kenneth DuBard, W. H. Gillespie, W. S. (Jack) Dowis, and I. And we are all sweating.—PVT. JACK FELTS, '45, ASTU-SOSU 1151 Mechanics Hall, Huntington Avenue, Boston, Massachusetts.

I have just received your December issue of the Wofford College Bulletin and want to express my appreciation for it. It is the only means I have of hearing about my former school mates.

I am in command of a mine sweeper. I have run across two Wofford men: Lex Upton in Oran last June and Alex Stanton in Palermo, Sicily, more recently. . . . —LT. W. L. TURNER, '40, USNR, Fleet Post Office, N. Y.

I must admit that I do not have time to study just now. It seems that my time has been, and still is, spent mostly fighting the Jerries. We are still driving them back, but believe you me, they're tough eggs to crack.

Just now I'm recovering in a hospital from wounds that I received in action. . . . I expect to be back on duty in a few more days. . . . —CAPT. J. D. SUMNER, '41, APO 36, N. Y. Infantry in Italy.

The December BULLETIN was just what I needed. . . . I have read it so many times that I practically know it by heart. . . . So far I have met only one Wofford alumnus—Cpl. Gene M. Chewning, '41, while I was stationed for a few months in South America. He is now at Keesler Field, Mississippi.

I am sure that Wofford still remains the same in the hearts of all of us who left that quiet, peaceful campus to go off to war. . . . —CPL. BILLY B. EZELL, APO 825, New Orleans, La., Air Force.

The December copy of the BULLETIN came the other day and, after reading it from front to the last page, I read that I was in the Pacific theatre. . . . I wish very much that it were true. . . . I am on the front in part, as I helped to train two Armored Divisions who are now there. Hope to join them soon and help

put an end to this war that has upset the world.—CAPT. JOHN W. KELLER, '33, APO 261, La. Desert Training Center.

(Ed. Note.—That APO 261, Los Angeles, fooled us. We assumed that persons with that address were overseas. We were wrong.)

As you may note by my return address, I'm now stationed in the state of Washington. The rainy season has already set in (November) and will last until late next spring. . . . As a civilian I was never particularly vehement in my protestations about April showers which brought May flowers and sometimes ruined the creases on a freshly-pressed suit. Now, however, I beseech the gods to—give us a drought.—LT. ARCHIE F. BECKELHEIMER, JR., Fort Lewis, Washington.

Two pullman coaches of us from Fort Jackson arrived here the 8th of September. My bedfellow was a Wofford man who finished in '39—James Arnold, from Woodruff. Camp Fannin is an IRTC, so I suppose I'm in the Foot Cavalry, but that's all right, for it's what I wanted.—PVT. JOS. H. SOWELL, 11th Trng. Regt., Camp Fannin, Texas.

I understand that there are quite a few Wofford boys in the war theatre around here, but I can't seem to run into any of them. Every time I get a chance to go ashore I try to find some, but so far no luck. . . . We too hope that we can get back to civilization soon, but we want to do the job up this time.—DEWEY L. ("Snag") CALVERT, BM 2/c, Navy 93, N. Y.

Major J. P. Alexander, '38, and Captain W. B. Pollard, Jr., '33, are the only Wofford men I have seen since I landed in Panama eighteen months ago. . . . Need more be said to convey to you how much I enjoyed reading both issues of the NEWS LETTER at the earliest possible moment? I saw quite a number of my friends listed, and "we" had quite a get-together. . . . I was commissioned in AAA at Camp Davis, N. C., in April, 1942. . . . —CAPT. B. F. TEAL, '35, APO 835, AAA Gun Bn., Postmaster, New Orleans.

I have just rounded out eighteen rather interesting months in the Army. Several months in the Recruiting service in Pennsylvania, several months in the Infantry in Georgia, a long ocean voyage, several months in a Replacement Depot in Australia, and now an assignment with the Transportation Corps "Somewhere in the Southwest Pacific" have served at least to give me a cross-section view of the Army. But a rolling soldier seldom gathers a warrant or commission. . . . Excitement is not lacking. General Tojo's airmen visit us from time to time, and mad dashes for cover bring memories of Wofford track days, but circumstances have increased my speed tremendously. . . . (The last we heard, Jimmy was slated for OCS in Australia sometime in February.—Ed.)

(From a later letter): Recently I picked up an officer's pay voucher on my desk and noticed the name was familiar. It turned out to be that of Capt. Eugene Hamer, MC, Wofford, '37. I immediately telephoned him and later visited him at his station in the vicinity. Needless to say, we had a Wofford alumni rally right on the spot.—PVT. JAMES W. CROCKER, '33, Finance Office, APO 503, Postmaster, San Francisco.

October 16 I received a cable from Quincy, Florida, which told me of the arrival of a daughter, Patsy Rebecca. So now it's good to be called "Papa Hucks" by the folks, and did I enjoy passing around the cigars!—1ST LT. HERBERT HUCKS, JR., '34, APO 75, N. Y., CPI Section.

I ran into Muldrow Ariail the other day at the officers' club down town and it resembled the reunion of long-lost brother. . . . He is

in a hospital close by, so I went out to see him the next afternoon and took the NEWS LETTER with me. . . . It was better than medicine. . . . We certainly gave Wofford some good publicity. . . . Also I have seen Lex Upton, who is a lieutenant in the Signal Corps. I saw Capt. Ulmer (can't think of his first name), but he is from Walterboro and at present is with one of the fightingest outfits in the Army. He said that Ben Creighton was with him, and also Wesley McCravy. . . . John Wrightson's name was on the Red Cross book downtown and I am going to look him up. . . . I have a wonderful wife and a precious little baby girl at home. . . . —CHAPLAIN (CAPT.) BEN W. COX, '38, APO 700, Army Engineers.

Any place you can find a fellow Wofford man you have found home, until you are again separated by the war. I met Tommy Lawton on the ship coming over. We were very lucky in seeing each other. . . . The ship was a former luxury liner. . . . We were eight days on the water, and then I flew to my present station. . . . Now, I am lost with this language, so I guess we will have to take France, so I can talk again! . . . My plane has been hit once with flak, but it was ready to fly the next day.

P. S.—This war isn't so bad as you may think—we had sliced pineapple for chow today—and no lost points on the deal!—LT. HARWOOD BEEBE, JR., '44, Air Force, Bomb Gp., APO 520, Postmaster, N. Y. Somewhere in Italy.

The BULLETIN, just to put it mildly, really "hits the spot." It's certainly good to read about those familiar things I learned to love, even though I had the privilege of spending only one year there. I sincerely hope that it will not be long before I can return and take up right where I left off.—PVT. EBEN TAYLOR, AARTC, Fort Eustis, Va.

I may have thought I had plenty of work to do in college, but the Navy has definitely changed that idea. Each department having to do with the flying cadets tries to outdo the other in stacking work on us. . . . Celestial navigation takes all the romance out of star gazing, but flying to me is the real life.—A/C HOWARD G. FOSTER, USNR, USNAS, Pensacola, Fla.

We have had several Wofford alumni here and Capt. Lockhart, '37, and I are on the staff and faculty of the Armored School. . . . Little did I think I'd ever teach school, for my field was engineering. . . . I wish I could take you into my War Room and show you the maps we have which are kept up almost to the hour on the situation. I know Dr. Wallace would get a thrill at the way we do it.—MAJOR W. C. BOWEN, '23, Corps of Engineers, Fort Knox, Kentucky.

I've been transferred from my old outfit to the Infantry school at Ft. Benning. I had an operation on my knee, which I hurt in school, and afterwards was transferred to the Infantry school as an instructor. . . . I like it fine, but I guess I'll never have the satisfaction of having fought for my country.—LT. JOEL E. ROBERTSON, '41.

This is Christmas Eve, and there are ten million American boys away from their loved ones. All of them at this moment are reminiscing. . . . I can only be grateful that I am in the desert of Nevada instead of the jungles of the Solomons. . . . but, at the same time, envious of those who are winning this war over there for us. . . . I intend to send up a very special prayer for them tonight. . . . I am sure that I express the thoughts of ten million boys when I sum up my feelings: I want to go home, but I do not want to go at the cost of defeat. . . . —CPL. HERON S. COLLINS, FGTS, LBAAF, Las Vegas, Nevada.

The following is a quotation from the Charleston Evening Post:

"Regensburg was my toughest mission," said Sergeant Harper, "but did we make a hole in Germany that day. . . . Flak knocked us out of formation at Wilhelmshaven," he went on, "and fighters came in to finish us off. Half our guns were knocked out, our rear was unprotected, we had a wounded man aboard, a prop sliced off our ball turret, . . . but we threw everything overboard and made a smooth ditching in the North Sea. We were picked up in 45 minutes by air sea rescue service; that rescue boat was the finest thing I've ever seen in my life. . . . Outside of using a parachute, I've seen just about everything. . . . but I'm glad I didn't miss any of it. . . ." —T/Sgt. GEORGE B. HARPER, '28, APO 634, New York City.

You might be interested in knowing that I'm studying Italian—and me Greek—and that DuBard, Dowis, Ben Brown, Jack Felts, and Bill Gillespie are at Boston University studying Engineering. I paid them a visit last week-end and it felt awfully good seeing Wofford men again. . . . —PFC. NICK KARELEKAS, '45, Amherst College, Amherst, Mass.

It is the Jap's turn to do most of the ducking now, and our front line island is rapidly becoming a back base. When we first came here we ate "K" rations, slept where and when we could, worked most of the 24 hours of the day, and gradually built things up to the rugged stage. But it was all interesting. And now we lead a civilized life—have lights in our tents and wooden desks, a very good officers' mess—and even outdoor movies. So I guess it is time to move on. . . . and we are ready.—LT. ROBERT L. DARGAN, USNR, Argus Unit 8, Fleet P. O., San Francisco, Calif.

As time goes by, I realize more and more my indebtedness to Wofford College for so many things. . . . I have been associated with graduates of most of the bigger schools of the United States, and even some foreign countries. It is with some pride that I conclude that I have something I wouldn't exchange with any of them. With a liberal arts background, I find that I understand impulse and reaction turbines as well as the polytech fellows. . . . It has always been very pleasant to meet Wofford men wherever I have been: Capt. Guy Carr at the officers' club in Palermo, Sicily; Ensign Ferman Bishop on the sidewalk in Oran; Lt. Jim Ritter in New York; Lt. (jg) David Peele in Miami; and Ensign Marvin Byrd in Miami. . . . —ENSIGN L. S. CONNOR, USNR, SCTC, Miami, Fla.

## WIS RADIO PROGRAM

On January 20th Wofford College took part in the WIS series "The College Goes to War." Taking part in the Wofford program—an open forum discussion—were President Greene, Dean Norton, Captain Hexter, commanding the 40th C. T. D., and Aviation Student Phil Barriger, editor of the *Flight Record*. The discussion centered around the theme of Wofford's part in the war effort and post-war plans of the college.

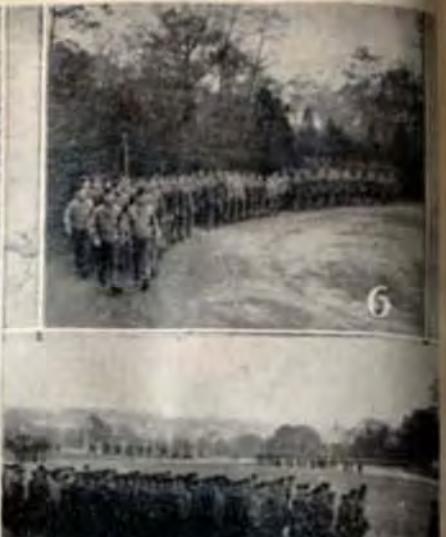
## PT FOR AVIATION STUDENTS

On the last page you see a series of pictures showing some of the routine of physical training the aviation students undergo during their five months here.

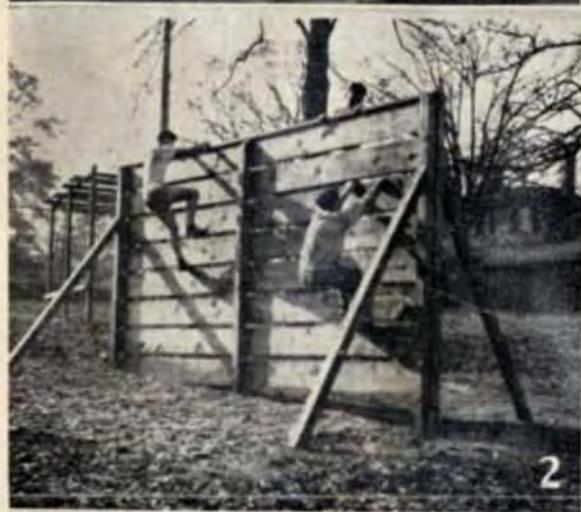
Pictures 1, 2, 3, and 4 are scenes from the obstacle course which has been built just back of the tennis courts and near the entrance to Snyder Field. Scene 5 shows a stretch of the "Burma Road," the gullied triangle where Cleveland and Evans streets meet. Six, 7, 8, and 11 show a part of the unit at the regular daily military drill period. Nine and 10 show the men at mass calisthenics directed by Coach Petoskey.



1



6



2



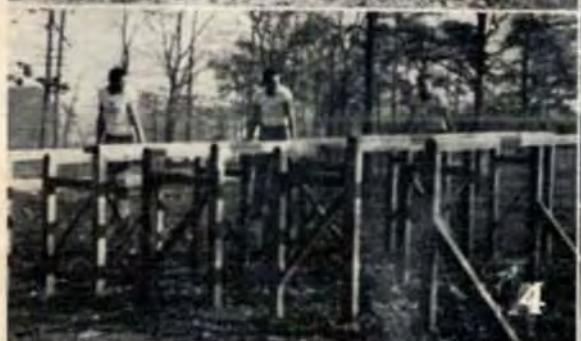
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