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Flight Record 13

Wofford College 40th College Training Division

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FLIGHT RECORD



Vol. 1—No. 13

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

November 26, 1943

Post-War Planning Done By Directors

Something of special interest to the men of this detachment is the post-war rehabilitation program planned by Wofford College.

Property, now a part of the residential section of Spartanburg, is to be added to the campus. This site, covering an area between Calhoun and College streets, facing Church street, will not be put in use until the present emergency has passed, because of the housing shortage.

The construction of a new student activities building is also spoken of. Plans are not in the blue-print stage, but it is hoped that the features of this building will include: a students' organization room, coffee shop, college book store, and a small recreation hall for the benefit of the students and their relatives and friends.

A War Memorial Chapel, in honor of those men who have served in all preceding wars, is to be erected also.

In addition, the directors want to make more improvements on the various other buildings on the campus.

Funds for this undertaking were obtained by subscription from various organizations throughout the state.

"Flat Feet" Feast

Wofford's Mr. Smith and our Tactical Officer, Lieutenant Thomas, have done another good deed for our comfort. This time their considerate efforts have gone towards the benefits of the guards for they have inaugurated a new plan for making guard duty a pleasure (?). We may now fortify ourselves with a few cookies or sandwiches and some hot coffee or cocoa before going out into the cold, dark night, or, if we prefer, after we have had a two hour session with old man weather.

This practice first began two weeks ago when there were several "weiners" left over from evening chow. Mr. Smith didn't know how to dispose of same other than in a wasteful manner. He consulted Lieutenant Thomas, who decided that the men should have some hot stimulus while on duty.

Wofford's "Flat Feet" profusely thank the lieutenant and Mr. Smith for these midnight snacks.

NEW ABODE FOR MEN OF "A"



Carlisle Hall as it appeared to the men of the present Squadron "A" and has appeared to all newcomers in the past.

Rumors Run Ragged

Lt. Goldstein last week clarified two rumors which have been making the rounds of the campus.

In regard to the question concerning the elimination of Nashville as a classification center, the lieutenant stated that hereafter all new squadrons, including the present "A" group, will proceed directly from Wofford to pre-flight school. This disposition will, however, not affect the B, C, D, and E squadrons, and they can expect to make the Nashville trip as previously planned.

When asked about the issuance of new cadet uniforms, Lt. Goldstein was of the firm belief that this information had no foundation and should be filed under the heading of "Latrinograms."

Leaves and Furloughs

There have also been a variety of notions drifting about on the subject of leaves to be granted at Christmas. To clear the situation, our Plans and Training Officer reported that Wofford Students will be free from duties at this time. He then went on to say, "There will be no special furloughs or passes granted for the holidays. Duties will be resumed at 1800 Sunday, December the 26th."

You Can Bank on Uncle Sam,
He'll Give You His Bond

Squadron A Comes To Fortieth C. T. D.

Squadron A has now been at Wofford for one full week. Our arrival has caused no upheaval in the college's regular routine and, outside of a few quintile E men getting prematurely grey, there has been no other visible result of our absorption into the school. To us, however, this period of orientation has been filled with a series of personal adjustments.

On Our Way

It all began in Greensboro at dear old B. T. C. 10 when the powers that be decided to "experiment" and give our group the Nashville classification tests before sending us to college. After three days of testing, we were so confused and bewildered that it was decided that it would take five months of college to straighten us out. With this purpose in mind, alert lists were prepared, checked with Atlanta, and we packed our barracks bags and "took off" to the trains. At this point, a speculator could have made a small fortune, for every one of us was willing to wager, three to one, that we would be sent within a few hundred miles of our homes. When you consider that most of us are from the North and Northeast, the center of cadet training schools, our bets would seem to have been safe. The train finally pulled out and started South and, when we were told that our destination was Spartanburg, the force of our faces dropping nearly broke the flooring.

Curiosity

In the week that has elapsed since we entered the main gate, much has occurred to improve our frame of mind. This has proved to be another time when a first impression was incorrect. That first evening here is one confused whirl of getting off the train, seeing Lt. Thomas, learning to salute student officers, getting settled down, and, finally, crawling into our bunks, tired and upset. That is when we started to wonder about Wofford. We had had our first meal and if that was any indication of what the school had to offer, we thought we might get to like the place. We then started thinking about the quintile E men in whose charge we had (Continued on Page 2, Column 2)

Let's Tune In on U. S.

FORT WORTH, Texas.—Day-by-day achievements of the Army Air Forces are being unfolded in dramatic fashion to the people of the nation by a pair of exciting coast-to-coast radio programs.

Under the supervision and auspices of the Army Air Forces Training Command, Fort Worth, Texas, a staff of radio experts graphically portray American sky successes on the "Army Air Forces," heard Monday evenings over the Mutual Broadcasting System at 6:30 P. M., C. W. T., and "I Sustain the Wings," aired on Saturdays at 5:30 P. M., C. W. T., over the National Broadcasting Company.

Army Air Forces

Such prominent members of the Army Air Forces as Captain Glenn Miller, the orchestra leader, and Lt. William Holden, former Hollywood movie star, appear each week as regular cast members of the shows.

The "Army Air Forces" combines music and drama to give a composite and colorful picture of American aerial might. Portions of each show are devoted to recreating a significant Air Forces combat story. The importance of aviation training and aircraft production are likewise stressed on each program with regular spot broadcasts being made from training fields and aircraft assembly plants.

Cast of Amateurs

Flyers just returned from combat theaters are featured on each half. (Continued on Page 2, Column 3)

FLIGHT RECORD

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CAPTAIN A. N. HEXTER, *Commanding*
LT. S. L. GOLDSTEIN, *Public Relations Officer*

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Editorial

This Thursday, as we sat down to tables loaded with the finest food our expert cooks prepared for us, we thought of many things. The most obvious thought, of course, is that at many a civilian table this year, John Q. Public chewed his turkey with less relish as he reflected that it had cost him sixty cents or more a pound for the little he was able to obtain. Reason: there are more service men and less turkeys. Uncle Sam believes that charity begins with his closest relatives—the “real live nephews” that we sing about.

Casting a more sober eye on this Thanksgiving in the year of our Lord 1943, we might have well considered the origin of this day, noted in our times mainly for gluttony, indigestion, and football games. Thanksgiving Day is not a universal custom; it is as purely American as any of the things we fight to maintain.

When our ancestors had survived a full year of cruel hardship in the wilderness that was America, they set aside one day to thank the Lord for permitting them to survive. In the full sense of the word, it was a day of Thanksgiving. The turkey that we stuffed ourselves with yesterday is the lineal descendant of the scrawny native American bird that the Pilgrims feasted upon, and the pumpkin pie is made from the same pumpkin which the Indians taught them to grow.

The Pilgrims, being an austere people, little given to feasting, must have had real reason to rejoice, because in those days, food was a commodity too precious to be lightly wasted on over-indulgence.

Thanksgiving, 1943, as the dim shape of victory gleams ahead, seemed infinitely brighter than the same day last year, and the increasing plainness of our American life under the enforced shortages of war may remind us again of that first Thanksgiving.

40th C. T. D. dances have been progressively degenerating and are not what they could be and should be. What sweeter prospect could the lonesome Aviation Student, bedevilled by Student Officers, and plagued with P. T. and classes, ask, than to really get out and dance with a bevy of charming girls?

Of course, what has been happening is that a line of girls stand hopelessly waiting on one side of the dance floor for a stag line of Students on the other side to ask them to dance. Those couples who are dancing are almost invariably able to finish a whole dance because no one will “cut in” on them. This practice is especially disheartening to a Southern girl. She gauges her popularity by the number of times her partner is interrupted. It is a shameful commentary on the politeness of Aviation Students that there should be a stag line, or a cluster of males around the “coke” coolers, while there are girls who have not been asked to dance, or girls who have danced all evening without a “cut.”

Everyone wants the dances to be continued every other Friday night. Why not show our appreciation for this rare privilege by turning out and really making the next one a success?
P. L. B.

Squadron A Comes to Fortieth

(Continued from Page 1, Column 4) been placed. The consensus of opinion was that they seemed like good fellows and we should be able to get along with them. Every night for the first week we talked things over and wondered about something new every night. There was Captain Hexter with his welcoming address, Lt. Goldstein with “Customs and Courtesies,” Lt. Thomas explaining the proper guard procedure, Dean Norton presenting the academic policies, and the various members of the permanent party instructing us in the ways in which they would help us. What with drilling and guard duty, we finished a busy week.
W. T. C.

Let's Tune In on U. S.

(Continued from Page 1, Column 3) hour. They play their own roles in dramatizations of their experiences. With only two days of rehearsal and direction, an aircrewman joins a cast of former professional actors—now members of the Army Air Forces—to re-enact his most dangerous or important mission. This is the only network radio program in which flyers back from war zones portray their own roles, and do such a creditable job that they themselves are usually mistaken for professional actors.

Lt. Tony Lumpkin, formerly with CBS, in a production capacity moves across the nation each week to do the reporting on “pick-ups” made from the production lines of aircraft factories.

Cast of Professionals

Music on the “Army Air Forces” is furnished by an orchestra of fifty Air Forces musicians under the direction of Master Sergeant Harry Bluestone, who was formerly concert master at Paramount Studios in Hollywood. Featured vocalist is Pfc. Bob Houston, who sang with Johnny Long's orchestra before putting on one of Uncle Sam's uniforms.

Narrator for the half-hour is Lt. Holden. The program is written by Lt. Elmo Israel, formerly production manager of WSB, Atlanta, Ga., and produced by Captain Robert Jennings, who has been associated with WLW, Cincinnati, Ohio, as vice-president in charge of programs and also with the Kastor Advertising Agency, Chicago, in an executive capacity.

Announcers regularly heard are Pfc. Tom Hudson, formerly of the NBC Rudy Vallee Show, and Pvt. Gordon Fitzgerald, until recently one of the chief announcers on the Texas Quality Network.

I Sustain the Wings

Each Saturday afternoon, over the National Broadcasting Company, Captain Glenn Miller's Army Air Forces orchestra is featured on “I Sustain the Wings.”

Song of the Weak

Squadron “D's” Parody of “Pistol Packin' Mama” (fondly dedicated to you-know-who):

Running 'round the campus,
Having lots of fun,
'Til the coach got out his whip.
Now we're on the run!

Oh! Lay that bull whip down, coach,
Lay that bull whip down.
We give in, Petoskey,
Lay that bull whip down!

He'd been singing the night before.
I guess he made a song.
He said, “I'll teach it to my boys.
It will not take them long.”

Oh! Put away that song, coach.
Put away that song.
“Eat it up,” Petoskey.
Put away that song!

Sailor Washes Hand(s)

SEATTLE (CNS) — Preparing to fingerprint a recruit sailor, Pharmacist mate Roy Schaeffer told the gob to wash his hands.

“Both of them?” the sailor asked. Schaeffer thought that one over a minute.

“No,” he said. “Just one. I want to see how you do it.”

WACs Name Femail Orderly

FT. LEONARD WOOD, Mo.—WACs here call their mail orderly “Postal Packin' Mama.” (CNS.)

This broadcast deals with the highly important technical training given to thousands of soldiers in the Air Forces. Each week the show highlights the intensive schooling received by members of the ground crew, enabling them to play a vital role in “Keeping 'Em Flying.” “Johnny, the kid next door,” a fictitious character, is featured on each week's program, as he explains the training he receives.

Corporal Broderick Crawford, until recently a featured Hollywood actor, is the narrator, and Pfc. Johnny Desemone, nationally known singer, is the vocalist with Captain Miller's band.

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of “Terry and the Pirates”



Gigs and Gags

Squadron "A"

What Aviation Student, while on guard duty in front of Carlisle Hall, called the Corporal of the Guard upon finding a live mouse on his post. He claimed that it was a case not covered by instructions!

(Let's go, Squadron A. How about submitting a few of those humorous happenings for publication—Ed)

Squadron "B"

The boys in "B" lost two good men last week-end to that age old institution of Holy Wedlock. Michael Hughes, the blushing groom, made his vows to Norma Jean Patel of Greensboro, N. C. Alex R. Justiss also gave up his carefree days last Friday night at the Methodist church, taking the former Miss Spangle as his bride. Before the wedding, "Tex" had only this statement to make to the press, "I ain't a-talkin', but, man, I ain't never seen anyone throw a lasso like the gal that got me!"

Bob Johns obediently reported to math class t'other day with an original statement, "Aviation Student Johns, late as usual, Sir."

"Frank Sinatra" may be located in Room 216 of Carlisle any night from chow to taps. His program is run on schedule. "Owen Dyduck" is the real moniker. Take note, Converse!

In case anyone wishes for a date, see Jamogochian, the lad who collected almost all of the phone numbers that the ex-officers of Squadron B had. This *gigolo* can be found in the booths at any time.

"Brownie" Houstin, please notice! You may now rest more at ease because the position of the future Student Major is again anyone's race. Mark Leftwich has announced that he is, at present, "bucking" for Student Adjutant.

Professor Pettis remarked that if some one from Squadron B got married each week, no more tests would be given. Watch your step, prof., no telling what some will do to make a passing grade!

Squadron "C"

Flash! Movie Star Thrilled by A/S Bobo Becker (pronounced Beeker.) Mary Martin, prominent Hollywood star, had one of her biggest experiences last week-end when she had as her escort, while in Spartanburg, that famous representative of "C", Bo Becker. The two Texans hit a few of the night spots (as well as Bo's purse). The couple was accompanied by A/S and Mrs. Frames. Miss Martin was making an extended tour of the southern camps and met Bo and his friends at a local U. S. O.

A/S Hank Meyer and Gerald McDuffee, the "C's Jesters," are at it again. They seem inseparable, especially at Taps. T'other evening, at the supply sergeant's request for suggestions concerning furniture needed for the room, Hank was extremely helpful. "Sarg", he said, "we could use some comfortable chairs, and, oh, yes, a couple of radios!" Good old Hank. Always in there, pulling for his boys. He has been bragging of his great popularity. He said that the boys made him, by unanimous vote, "permanent" room orderly.

It isn't spring, but believe us, the birds are singing in A/S Parsons' room. The poor boy can't even keep awake. He's constantly dreaming of some blonde at Converse who is supposedly running him ragged on the golf course. Good luck, Jim, you'll need it!

Following the best traditions of "Those brave men who fly," Ben Moorhead is now ranked as an Ace with six dead rats (no reference to his roommates) to his credit. At the rate he's going, he'll make the Pied Piper look like a "pie-eyed piker."

During a hectic session of moving from Carlisle Hall to Snyder Hall, "Rube" Steffan placed one of his barracks bags on the steps of Snyder along with a group of other bags that he assumed belonged to his buddies who were also moving. It was rather embarrassing to Rube when he discovered that those bags belonged to the outgoing "E" quintile and that they were shipped to Nashville—his bag included!

The Wolf

by Sansone

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"I love the backstroke, don't you?"

Squadron "D"

This week's selections for: Big Bait. . . "Better late than never" Anderson.

Tail gun Bait. . . Troiano. From all indications A/S Fetcher's "all out offensive" is bearing fruit, or is that a mirage we constantly see him with?

Have you read this book, "I Wake Up Screaming", or "Who Moved Svenson's Bunk?"

Bob Solberg and Lee Smith are accepting donations for a collection to be used for the purchase of a motorcycle in order to keep up with the rest of the Squadron on the "Burma Road." Any contributions will be appreciated.

Our deepest sympathy and regrets go to "Red" Greenawlt. He recently missed his first chow since coming to Wofford. Red, you'd best get up early on Sunday if you don't want to again mar your record.

We all have different ways of getting ahead, but Art Sneath's method of expressing his devotion for our profs is quite unique. He presented a genuine street car token to one of the faculty. How touching!

Alan Hubar, whom all of us know and love as "Junior", doesn't seem to like physics lectures much any more. Has he finally met his match?

We wonder if Coach Petoskey has finally given up the idea of overcoming one H. J. Sowa. Our 200 pound bundle of sunshine is gaining steadily. Come on, coach, it's not hopeless—or is it?

Squadron "E"

"Hot Pilot" Furlong went into a beautiful "spin" last week-end. He failed to use enough back pressure on the pull out.

"Blimp" Fulkerson is becoming "gig-weary." Bud plans to take the load on his inflated abdomen.

Beware! George "Cornhusker" Fuller is on the verge of taking drastic measures to organize his "confectionary store," commonly known as the barracks bag. He is considering detailing a valet.

"Dern! You all make me so mad," says Harry Fore. "MUM" is the word.

Vienna proposes to operate a cosmetic shop for the entire detachment. Anyone desiring shave cream, hair oil, after-shave lotion, talcum, shampoo, or toothpaste (all flavors) may obtain same by contacting said student non-commissioned officer.

"Pantaloon" is Robert Hildreth's latest fashion fad. Lt. Goldstein was rather alarmed to find Pantaloon Bob exhibiting these exclusive features while walking (?) from the direction of Spartanburg.

Elevation Not Corrected For Recoil

therates"



WATCH FOR "INSIDE" INFORMATION REGARDING NASHVILLE, PRE-FLIGHT, ETC. IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE "FLIGHT RECORD"



P. P. Wins 11th Sqn. D Game

Last Monday evening, the future Hot Pilots of Squadron D took to the local court in an effort to stop the win streak of the Permanent Party aggregation. They pressed a hard and fast game for over twenty minutes, matching basket for basket with the P. P.'s, but a last period barrage of tallies swamped them by nine points. A practice game between the same two teams took place last week with both teams playing without two key men each. The Students were sadly beaten 54 to 27. The official game, however, took no such shape, as the final score read 43 to 34.

Lt. Goldstein Sustains Injury

S/Sgt. Rhea sparked the attack of the winners in the first half with four timely baskets. Meanwhile, Graham, Taylor, Chandler, and Traugh were retaliating with every score. The game was not only terrifically fast at the beginning, but it was also very rough. In a wild scramble for a loose ball in the first period, Lt. Goldstein received a severe blow on the nose and had to be relieved for the balance of the game. His absence was felt heavily later when the usually fast passing team just could not seem to click. The half ended with the Permanent Party out in front by the narrowest of margins, 17 to 16.

Jim Dickson put the Squadron D lads in front for the only time in the game at the start of the second half. They held the one point lead for three minutes of the third stanza, only to relinquish it at the hands of Lt. Waby's completion of two pivot shots. From this point on, the winners increased their lead until the finish. The scoring in the last half was split equally between Lt. Waby, Coach Petoskey, Sgt. Rhea, and Mule O'Shields, each racking up three two-pointers.

Sgt. Rhea Totals 14

For the entire game, Sgt. Rhea hung up a total of 14 points to lead the Permanent Party. The scoring for the losers was distributed among all eight players, each racking at least one basket. Capt. Traugh and Graham, the latter being dismissed from the game via the foul route in the third period, led the scoring with seven apiece for the student team.

REMEMBER:

"The P. T. area is open at all times. The equipment is always at the disposal of the students"—to quote a certain athletic director.

FIELDHOUSE CHATTER

In light of recent discussion that this columnist has eavesdropped in the past, the CHATTER this week devotes its lead to the clarifying of the hazy situation on the status of basketball teams. Coach Ted Petoskey has expressed his opinion publicly that he would rather have inter-squadron competition than games twice a week or so in which the Permanent Party provides the opposition for the various teams.

The channels by which your team can challenge and meet another student quintet are simple and fast:

1. The managers of both teams concerned get in touch with the coach.

2. Coach Petoskey will arrange ample time for the playing of the contest at the earliest convenience of both teams.

3. He will provide proper and adequate officiating, timing, and scoring.

Therefore, let the ugly talk of one's not being able to contract the use of the Field House for games be dispelled. The only thing that need be done is to see the coach to insure your position on the court and provide the necessary supervision. Could it be more simple?

The Physical Training Department has received more new equipment to be used at the disposal of the 40th College Training Detachment. Four complete horseshoe sets have been acquired, new boxing gloves and headgears, more new volley balls, and many complete badminton sets have also been added.

The new Squadron A will take its first P. F. R. test on or about December 1. At approximately the same time, Squadron E will take their final P. F. R. Coach doesn't mind saying that he expects great things. Class 43-H, graduating class of two weeks ago, departed with a 68.7 average, showing that once again the par is on the upgrade.

The entire detachment recently welcomed Mule O'Shields back to the P. T. premises after his short period of ailment. Last Friday he showed that he had lost none of his cross-country vigor—remember ???

Believe-it-or-not: Coach Petoskey is definitely pleased with the attitude and the spirit that the squadrons show on the round-the-campus treks. The running is greatly improving, he said. But the singing is still poor. He does not seem to mind what we call him. As long as we do it in cadence, the Kaydet-Killer is happy. If that's all he has to kick about, men, let's make these little jaunts perfect. Perhaps he will then concentrate on making game day perfect.

Although Cadet Rules governing aviation students do not explicitly authorize boxing teams in its College Training Detachments, the P. T. department has secured great numbers of various sized gloves and headgears. All members of the detachment that want to box now have the equipment to do so.

Wofford Five Beats Croft

Before a large crowd of enthusiastic Aviation Students, the Permanent Party five last week easily whipped a well balanced Camp Croft team at the Field House by a 34 to 18 score. The victory was the 11th in 12 starts this season for the Wofford team.

As has been the story of all the victories thus far, Coaches Petoskey and O'Shields were the bright lights of the affair. Their lightning-like passing and backboard play completely bewildered the visitors throughout the evening.

Game Starts Slowly

The game began slowly with nearly two minutes elapsing before S/Sgt. Rhea broke the scoring famine with a two-point cripple shot. The contest became increasingly faster as it progressed, but neither team was able to hit the pay dirt consistently enough to build up any sort of a decisive margin. Just before the half-time whistle, Petoskey and O'Shields teamed to rack up three quick goals, giving the Permanent Party a comfortable 14 to 7 mid-game lead.

In the second half, the Wofford quintet pulled away early and threatened to make a complete rout of the fracas; Coach Petoskey, Lt. Goldstein, and Lt. Terzoglos each had netted two field goals before Joe Willmott tallied for the Infantrymen.

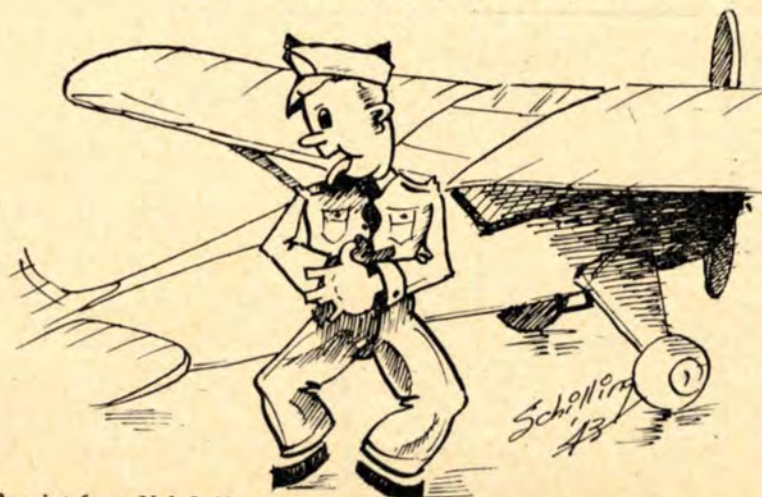
Winners Use Tight Defense

The home team employed the tactics of playing a cozy tight game for the balance of the evening and were rewarded with a 16-point victory. Coach Petoskey led the scoring for the Permanent Party with ten points, the only man on either team to hit the double figures in the evening. Lt. Larkin led the Camp Croft team with five markers.

One of the important factors in the wide margin of victory was the fact that the visitors converted only two of their 25 free throws, whereas the winners made good ten of their 19 chances.

NOTE: At the time the FLIGHT RECORD "went to bed," the completion of the basketball game between the permanent party members and representatives of Quintile E had just been accomplished. The coverage of the game, which ended in victory for the "E" men, will be dealt with in the next issue of this detachment's newspaper. —D. E. M.

NOW FOR SIT-UPS



Reprint from Vol. I, No. 5