

12-10-1943

## Flight Record 14

Wofford College 40th College Training Division

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# FLIGHT RECORD

Vol. 1—No. 14

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

December 10, 1943

## CAPTAIN, DEAN ATTEND E. F. T. C. CONFERENCE

### 40th C. T. D. Glee Club Entertains Nurses

A group of amateur entertainers presented an unrehearsed, completely extemporaneous program of music and comedy last Friday evening to a most attractive and appreciative female audience of Cadet Nurses. The girls were students at the Spartanburg General Hospital.

#### Individuals Star

The organization, under the official title of "The 40th C. T. D. Glee Club," was scheduled to entertain the women-folk. Actually, however, the outstanding numbers of this hilarious show were contributed by individual performers such as John Gleason, who demonstrated his fine whim for singing Irish ballads. John entertained the future "Angels of Mercy" most satisfactorily, as indicated by their resounding applause. A cast of other equally talented boys included A/S Morgan, who played "solid" clarinet, and Kieth Sellers, whose "rocking" Boogie-Woogie piano playing had all feeling as though the "Count" were there himself, tickling the "ivories."

#### Air Corps Song

The entire Glee Club both opened and closed the program with the rousing, spine tingling "Air Corps Song." During the renditions of this number, the audience rose from their seats, thus displaying their true feeling and admiration for our great theme.

Ralph Rubenstein, acting as master of ceremonies, introduced pianist Harry Fore, who gave his usual grand arrangement of his own original composition, "Fantasy in C Sharp" and, as an encore, played a unique interpretation of "Tea For Two."

The second contributor was "Pun Packin' Mellor" of Broadway fame. He held the girls in stitches (OooH!) for fifteen minutes with his witty antics concerning his family and prominent figures of the day. The high point of Art's hilarious act was an excellent "take-off" on a Bob Benchley speech.

An unexpected pleasure presented itself in the form of a "Mills Broth-

### RETIRING GROUP STAFF OF CLASS 43-I



Reading from left to right, the Student Officers are: A/S G. W. Gruninger, Public Relations Officer; A/S John G. Hudson, Adjutant; A/S R. H. Johnson, Major; A/S J. P. Reilly, Supply Officer; A/S R. H. Hoag, Sergeant-Major.

ers Trio" when Hank Myers, Jerry McDuffy, and Ralph Rubenstein clasped arms and "gave out" with a rendition of "Paper Doll." It sounded like the celebrated negro trio minus the guitar, harmony, rhythm, voices, key and tune, that is, without anything but spirit. The girls loved it and gave the boys a tremendous ovation, encouraging them so that they again braved it later in the evening with their inimitable version of "Pistol Packin' Mamma." This caused such a howl that the boys were forced to cease in order to save the walls from caving in.

#### Audience Appreciative

The Glee Club "Twelve" sang Cole Porter's immortal "Night and Day" as their feature number, and did a splendid bit of harmonizing on this grand classic. This one number alone would have made the program a success. The boys are to be highly commended for doing so splendidly.

Wofford has a competent "Swoonster" in A/S Hughes, who crooned "White Christmas." The girls were completely dazzled.

Before closing the concert, the ensemble sang a few songs of the "My Gal Sal" variety, thus ending a most enjoyable evening for the prospective Cadets and their appreciative audience of young women.

### Discuss Conditions, New Improvements

Captain Hexter, Commanding Officer of the 40th C. T. D., and Dean Norton of Wofford College, attended a conference at Greenville, N. C., early this month. Major-General T. J. Hanley, of The Eastern Flying Training Command, and Major Peck, director of the College Training Detachments, and others, gathered in an effort to smooth out some of the rough spots of the College Training for Aviation Students.

#### General Hanley Speaks

General Hanley, the principal speaker, stressed the importance of the mutual cooperation between the commanding officers and those who head the colleges. He pointed out the importance of their work and its far-reaching effect upon the training program, and, therefore, upon the war effort.

He stated, further, that an estimate of what they are accomplishing can be made only in view of what their organizations were set up to do. With the drop in the requirements for entrance into the Air Forces, there has been no drop in the requirements of what Air Crew men must learn. Quite the contrary, the new scholastic demands on our pilots, navigators, and bombardiers, in view of our new and highly technical Air Forces, would seem almost fabulous, considering the short time they have to assimilate so much practical and mathematical knowledge.

#### Selected Schools

After being classified as Pilots, Navigators and Bombardiers, students proceed to various Pre-Flight Schools. Men classified as pilots in this Command area, go to Pre-Flight at Maxwell Field, Ala. Those classified as Navigator go to Pre-Flight Navigation School at Selman Field, Monroe, La., and those classified as Bombardiers, to Pre-Flight School at Santa Ana, California.

Student pilots spend approximately two months in their first phase of (Continued on Page 2, Column 3)

### IN HONOR OF 43-I

Dean Norton has prepared a program which is to be presented this evening in honor of the departing Class of 43-I. President Greene is to be the principal speaker.

A copy of the program appears below:

1. Song: "Hark the Herald Angels Sing."
2. Prayer: Dr. Charles F. Nesbitt.
3. Vocal Solo: Mr. Maury Pearson.
4. Christmas Customs: Dr. Walter K. Greene.
5. Vocal Solo: Mr. Maury Pearson.
6. Remarks: Capt. A. N. Hexter.
7. Piano Solo: A/S Harry Fore.
8. Delivery of Certificates.
9. Army Air Corps Song.
10. Benediction.

### CATHOLIC EXERCISES

The Catholic men of this detachment were entertained last Sunday by a Communion Breakfast given in their honor at St. Paul's Church. The traditionally fine spirit of Wofford was shown as the men sang with much gusto as they marched through the town at 0730.

The arrangements were made by Mr. Francis of the Catholic U. S. O., the priests of St. Paul's Church, and the young ladies of the N. C. C. S. Club. A delightful breakfast was served, after which brief speeches were given.

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## FLIGHT RECORD

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

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

Vol. 1

December 10, 1943

No. 14

### STAFF

Editor-in-Chief.....	A/S G. W. Gruninger
Feature Editor.....	A/S M. A. Hey
News Editor.....	A/S R. J. Rubenstien
Sports Editor.....	A/S D. McPherson
Associate Editor.....	A/S P. R. Barrager
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(Aviation Students H. R. Gezon, M. A. Leftwich, E. P. Lehnert, A. P. McDevitt, R. Steffel, C. A. Svenson, C. V. Wittenauer, W. O. Wolf, R. J. Ingham, G. Kearns, E. Kearton, R. J. Jamochian, P. L. Monette, G. L. Jones, R. J. Lahm, S. Korn, M. Kehlmann, G. F. Fuller.)

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## Editorial

Let's think more often of problems that arise in the natural course of living together at Wofford. The Honor System, for example, is an ideal that cannot be imposed from above, but must emerge from the ranks of Aviation Students. We have to live together during our five months here. Our mode of behavior is originated purely to make this a smoother running period.

We are all interested in becoming better men before we leave here than we were when we first arrived. There can be no question about the average improvement in the first two categories, as the PFR's and classification tests demonstrate. We must never forget the importance of the last item, which brings us to the realm of the Honor System and the policy of discussing it openly in meetings, similar to the one held in the chapel last Monday. It is a healthy sign to see commissioned officers and students alike mention items of importance in open forums. That is the American way of doing things and, invariably, a few grains of practical policy can be winnowed from the chaff of argument.

Everyone has ideas as to what is lacking in our Honor System. Too many suggestions that the student officers would be only too glad to hear are wasted in futile dormitory "bull" sessions instead of being passed on to the people who could use them and make them work.

Don't hide your light under a bushel. Don't waste your sweetness on the desert air. If you are genuinely interested in making an essentially good system work, "give out" with those notions. Submit them to this, your newspaper. "Sound off" at the assemblies. You are the ones, the only ones, who can better the Honor Code.

P. R. B.

**Peace Has a Price—Pay it!**

To the present, past, and future members of the staff of the "Flight Record," a generous vote of appreciation is due. For their splendid cooperation and absolute dependability, the editor wishes to express his gratitude.

If you students realized the amount of work that is involved in the preparation of each issue of this detachment's newspaper, you would do all in your power to aid the journalists in their quests for news of you and your activities.

The only reward a newspaperman receives is his satisfaction in seeing a job well done. Almost every assignment involves long hours and tedious research work. His love for journalism is what makes his job worth while.

May the members of the staff continue to do their respective tasks as well as they have in the past.

Permit me to render a sincere "Thank you, men." THE EDITOR.

We bid farewell to the retiring class of 43-I, which includes many members of the "FLIGHT RECORD" staff. Their positions will be filled by the following capable journalists of the remaining squadrons:

Editor-in-chief—Phillip Barrager.  
Associate editor—Wayne O. Wolf.  
Feature editor—Mark A. Leftwich.

(Continued from Page 1, Column 3)

It is planned to have these get together for our Catholic men once a month and our appreciation and thanks are due to those who have been thoughtful enough to arrange these affairs for us.

The 40th C. T. D. welcomes Professor J. I. Golightly, who has been absent from duty for several months because of illness, back to Wofford. We trust that he is entirely recovered and look forward to seeing him in class again.

### Captain, Dean Attend Conference

(Continued from Page 1, Column 4)  
flight training. They learn to solo Primary Trainers within 12 hours, provided they have been correctly taught in the ten hours instruction at college. If they have not, they may be eliminated, with the obvious waste of time and money involved in their training to date.

#### Basic Training

After sixty hours in Primary, in which they master the rudimentary principles of flying a light ship, they move on to the Basic phase. At Basic, they spend two months learning to fly the heavier Basic Trainers. In making this greatest transition step in flying, the step from Primary to Basic, pilots must also begin learning practical navigation, map-reading, meteorology, "time and distance" problems, and night instrument flying. The effectiveness of the college training shows up more markedly here than in any other phase.

#### Advanced Training

Men chosen as fighter pilots in Basic go to single-engined Advanced Schools where a higher degree of perfection is required of them than in Basic. Subsequently, they go to Operational training units to learn to handle the fast Fighters such as the "Airacobra, P-39" or "Warhawk, P-40." Those classified as Twin-Engine pilots take their Advanced Training in twin-engine schools.

Even more specialized courses for pilots of Four-Engine bombers follow at schools such as the one at Maxwell Field, where they learn to master the Liberator bomber.

#### Improvements

"We have not yet had time to determine the exact value of the College Training Program. I do know that the Aviation Students who have gone through the colleges thus far are able to take hold of the Advanced Program much more readily than previous cadets and can devote more time to technical subjects. There are numerous intangibles such as: improvement in morale, attitude, and the other qualities of good soldiering, which for the moment are showing up on the credit side of the ledger.

"I think the College Training Detachments are accomplishing an important mission in a creditable manner. It is safe to assume that as long as the war lasts, as long as there are losses and replacements, this system of preparing our students will be a very necessary part of the war effort."

M. A. L.

### GI Gets \$310 Family Allowance

DES MOINES (CNS)—A total of \$310 a month will go to the family of Cpl. Cyril G. Wolfe under the new dependency bill. Cpl. Wolfe, 42, has 12 dependents, a wife, 10 children, and his mother.

### RELIGIOUS TIES



Since our host, Wofford College, was originally founded as a Methodist institution, and since the religious aspects of education were given a good bit of accent prior to March, 1943, when the college was turned over to the A. A. F., it seems appropriate to mention the religious picture as it has been since Aviation Students inhabited the "Grey Old Walls." After investigation, it has now been calculated that next to Roman Catholic religion, the Methodist sect has been most numerous represented. The above tabulation depicts the exact distribution of the various religions represented here.

### MP Stands Firm, Defies Air Marshal

ITALY (CNS)—Pvt. Bill Wallace of Piedmont, Ala., an MP, was ordered to bar everyone without a pass from a certain building. One of the first men to present a pass to Wallace was British Air Marshal Sir Arthur Coningham. With him were two orderlies, both passless. Wallace wouldn't let them through.

"These men are with me," said Sir Arthur.

"But they have no passes, sir," said Wallace, kindly but firmly. "I'm sorry, sir, but those are my orders."

"I'm going to overrule your orders," said the Air Marshal, ordering his men to follow him into the building. The two tommies took one look at Wallace and his side arm. They stayed where they were. Finally Sir Arthur smiled and gave in. The two orderlies went after passes.

### 5 Marines Meet 75 Japs

BOUGAINVILLE (CNS)—Five American Marines and 75 Jap soldiers met at a river here and for two and a half hours fired lead at each other. When quiet was restored there were 74 dead Japs piled on one bank of the river and five very live Marines were still shooting from the other. The 75th Jap escaped somehow.

The five Marines are Sgt. Bernard Brown, 30, a former policeman of Saranac Lake, N. Y.; Cpl. Ozer Logan, 22, of Reamlapa, La.; Cpl. Lewis Trott, 22, of Hyattsville, Md.; Pfc. J. E. Barlo, 19, of Trenton, N. J.; and Pfc. Joseph Les, of Roselle, N. J.



## Men "Under Fire" Tell of Experiences

In our midst are four boys, who, at least, actually have some idea of what war is. It has been my pleasure during the past week to interview these four veterans of whom I now expound:

My first personality is David Crockett. Dave, although born and raised in "Jolly" England, is a good solid citizen of dear old U. S. A. and mighty proud of it. He is a direct descendant of Davy Crockett of Alamo fame.

He was born in a small town just bordering London where he has lived all his life with his mother and his father, who are Americans. He has two brothers, one in the American Diplomatic Service arriving in New York just last month, and another who has just joined the U. S. Army in England.

### Enlisted at Outbreak

Dave enlisted in the R. A. F. at the outbreak of the war. He served in the ground crew and later as a cadet. His cadet training lasted for only three months when he decided to go "American" and join the 8th Air Force. This enlistment took place in April, 1943. According to Dave, the reason for this change was that he felt that he, as an American, should be in the American Army rather than in the British.

Dave served as a clerk in the American Embassy in Sandan where, he said, "I did some frightfully exciting work!"

Dave says he is amazed at the comforts and food that we are enjoying and says that we really have a lot to be thankful for. He enlisted as a cadet last May and says that his one desire is to fly over Germany and get back at the Jerries for the suffering they have caused.

### Michael A. Hughes

Our second man is Michael A. Hughes, who was born in Stakean, Calif., where he lived until his enlistment in the U. S. Air Forces. He started after Pearl Harbor was bombed. Mike took his basic at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., and graduated from his home town high school the following June in his uniform.

He left this country in August, 1942, for England, where he served in the 8th Air Force until his return to the States this September. While there, he earned the rating of staff sergeant.

He says, "England was all right, but you can't beat the good old U. S. A."

### Irving J. Fleischman

Irving J. Fleischman was in the same outfit as Hughes and, therefore, his story is very similar to Mike's. He was born in 1922 in Memphis, Tenn., where he spent most of his life. He enlisted on December

(Continued in Column 4)

## JUST ONE OF THOSE IRONICAL THINGS



## DANCES RESUMED UNDER NEW PLAN

A united action on the part of the students, in the form of a Cotillion Club, was made early last week. In the comparatively short space of time since its adoption, it is fast developing into a progressive organization which is way over due here at Wofford. The consensus of opinion was that lack of aggressiveness on the part of the student body was, to a great extent, the cause for the shortcomings of our dances.

### Plan Adopted

A plan, after adoption by the student body, developed into a new organization consisting of those, and only those, interested in furthering the success of C. T. D. dances. Many helpful ideas came from Mrs. White, Captain McCue, and Lt. Goldstein.

The constitution of the Club calls for a democratic, governing body which will represent the men as fairly and honestly as possible. This group will consist of a Chairman at its head, who is chosen from the "E" quintile and has, as his co-workers, ten councilmen who are elected from the five quintiles. A/S Hugh Floyd was given the honor and responsibility of becoming the Cotillion Club's first chairman. Let us congratulate Chairman Floyd and his council for the excellent start they have made.

Perhaps the one most important provision in the by-laws is the *No Stag Girl Rule*, which was, surprisingly, met with unanimous approval. Among the other plans and ideas already adopted are: membership cards, program dances, non-formal dances, girl-tag dances, no-break dances and several others presently on the fire.

### First Dance

The first dance to be given under the sponsorship of the Cotillion Club will be held this evening in honor of the graduation of the class of 43 I. In the way of extra-special added attractions, the well-known Limestone College Choral Group will render several selections which will undoubtedly prove a great boon to a successful opening for the club. Let everyone show his appreciation by turning out "en masse" and really giving his all to make this one dance an event our guests will not forget.

R. J. R.

### Bombsight Bertha Killed

LONDON (CNS) — Dorothy (Bombsight Bertha) Robson, 23-year-old flier and bombsight expert, was killed on a test flight here. Miss Robson was said to have been as accurate in placing bombs on a target as any flier in England.

(Continued from Column 1)

25, 1942. He sat back and casually lit a cigarette.

"Jolly," he said, "Yes, yes, it was a jolly great place. 364 days a year it rains and, on the 365th, it just drizzles."

He claims that when they docked at their port of arrival in England, they threw cigarettes at the Limies, who fought like dogs for them. He went to Black Pool, the Coney Island of England, and was surprised to find that England even had that much sense of amusement. "It was poor compared to Coney, though," he remarked.

He says that mail is the biggest thing in the world to those boys overseas, and that the mail service is constantly being improved.

When he was in a London Air Raid Shelter, during his first raid, he said that all he could do was to think how lucky we were and to get as scared as "Hell" about what would happen to himself. He spent the Christmas of 1942 on K. P. and then got "tight."

### Framon J. Musgrove

"Red" Framon J. Musgrove, a native of Daynesville, La., enlisted in the A. A. F. in July, 1940. His most unusual and, may I add, most attractive boost of luck was his two weeks basic at Barksdale Field, La. After basic, Red went to parachute riggers school to become one of the boys to "bring 'em down alive."

Sergeant Musgrove's first impression of England was, "I thought the gay nineties era had passed." However, he does like merry old England and says, "Next to the U. S. A., it's tops."

I asked him what he did during his first experience of an air raid. "I was scared to death, but did my darndest to act absolutely complacent to show the British that we Americans could take it too," was his reply.

### Joseph Gilbert

It would seem that crossing the Atlantic ocean in a Martin Marauder or a Mitchell bomber might furnish one with adequate conversational material long after this war has been successfully completed. To Aviation Student Joseph Gilbert, formerly staff sergeant of the 2nd Ferrying Group of the Ferry Command, however, the experience is no more of an event than would be a boat ride to Staten Island for one of us. Joe has made the trip, not once, but numerous times in his former capacity as radio operator on the B-25's and B-26's being flown to our pilots in the European theatre of operations.

He has flown the air lanes on both the North and South Atlantic routes.

It is obvious that the time he spent in these distant places was necessarily brief, for the Ferry Command is a vital arm of our forces and its fundamental aim is to get there "fustest with the mostest" and then

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## The Wolf

by Sansone

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## Gigs and Gags

## Squadron "A"

No news. None even unfit to print.  
—(Ed.)

## Squadron "B"

What A/S was present at a recent bout 'tween Wiggins and heartthrob?

A/S King has been replaced by the returning A/S Dudley. All in favor say, "Ay."

New student officer positions will have to be added to the present list for the "bucking" futurists of Squadron "B."

Indiana Hoosier Kintner and Georgia Cracker Key can be heard "sound-ing off" with fiddle and banjo quite frequently at Carlisle.

Robert L. Jongema, alias "Der Fuerher," nearly frightened his but half-clad female friend out of her wits by arriving at a Converse dormitory on a prancing steed.

A/S Jack L. Kanuk would like to organize a wrestling team for bouts with Limestone and Converse Colleges. Kanuk, formerly of C. C. N. Y., has had recent experience in this particular field.

What MANN is now wearing dark glasses as a result of speaking out of turn about a specific style of music?

Squadron "B" is still trying to find out "Who dood it."

## Squadron "C"

We were all greatly relieved when Captain Grasso referred to the Snyder Hall "Oyster" as a "Clam". Clam sounds so much more friendly than just the vulgar "oyster."

While some of us have had to be satisfied with a stag ticket Friday

night, "Hank" Myers is muttering to himself that he has invited two girls to the same dance. Some of us are just cursed with charm!

Then there is that weird group which meets occasionally to perform its mid-morning ritual of eating hard-boiled eggs during class—but with salt and napkins yet!

"The war of the Roses" has nothing on Squadron "C's" "War of the Oranges." Willie Mellor is still cleaning the juice and pits out of his ears.

Looks as though that certain blonde at Converse will have to wait one more week-end before the big date with Jim Parsons—unless she too likes to "walk."

If Robert Ripley is in need of fascinating material, he would be interested to know that "Butch" Cisar ran five round trips of the campus the other day with the boys at P. T.

The boys are always giving their all for their dear student officers, the latest gag is counting off for bed check.

Captain Grasso is doing his best to develop a glee club out of his men. He shows them off to the public at least three times daily and is partial to a late evening performance.

## Squadron "D"

## SELECTIONS OF THE WEEK:

Gig Bait. . . "Texas' pride and joy" E. L. Smith.

G. F. O. . . The winnah! Hubar, the mysterious.

Introducing the 40th C. T. D.'s own pinup boy (sunken cheeks and all): Frank "You Are My Sunshine" Swoonable. Sigh!!

In all seriousness, we express the best wishes of Squadron D to A/S

Traugh, who is now recuperating from an appendectomy. Best wishes for a speedy recovery.

Bill Steitz has gone in for juggling but has decided, after much damage, to use unbreakable items for his talents.

We saw A/S Truitt "walking 'round" last Saturday. Guess he couldn't find any excitement in town. What's the story, Bill?

Any one with photographs of "old flames" that they no longer desire are asked to leave them with Fred (Errol) Finch.

Guess it's just impossible to "goof off" with "on the beam" Petoskey around. If you don't believe us, ask Sneath or Neuhauser.

## Squadron "E"

R. H. Hoag is an authority on citrus fruits. Anyone desiring to learn the principal value of same, consult "lemon-eater" Hoag.

Guess who: Red hair, slender build, thin face, Texan, conscientious and solemn—sometimes.

We wonder if Winton Hardison is remaining true to his "Virginia HAM."

H. J. Hudson ("Romeo of Wofford") finds the lectures of Dr. Nesbitt, relative to contour lines and "physiographic symbols," supremely fascinating.

"Ragged but Tight" Gainey has had considerable trouble in "navigation problems" during the past week-ends.

In C. A. R. class, W. H. Jones was very pleased to learn that it is permissible to drop unconfined material from a plane in flight.

"Stogey," you-know-who, is all set for tonight's "fling." Poor wife!

C. Harter really gave the boys a thrill at P. T. last Saturday. After watching his twitching and squirming antics, the spectators were convinced that he was subject to St. Vitus dance.

"Sac 1," "Sac 2," and "Sac 3" are convinced that "Sac Junior" is the most intelligent member of their chummy group.

J. P. Reilley seems to have difficulty in keeping his mind on his work. We wonder if "Chubby" has had any-

## G. I.'s Barracks Bag

Not so very long ago, in a class in English at this post, Aviation Students were asked to write a military letter to another post, asking that a search be made for a lost barracks bag.

At the students' request, they were given permission to let their imaginations play when they came to the listing of the contents of the bag.

Here are some of the items said to be in the bag of Private "Joe Bawls."

1. One Little Ray O' Sunshine, self-powered electric razor.

2. Two leggings, both for left leg.

3. One O. D. Uniform, size: too large.

4. Toilet articles, including: lip-stick, rouge, eyebrow pencil and cold cream.

5. One 30 mm. Field Mortar, loaded and ready to fire.

6. One pair of G. I. shoes, one too large; one too small.

7. One General Grant Tank.

8. Mess equipment with cook (blonde, 5 ft. 3 in.).

9. Four pairs of G. I. shorts, climbing variety.

10. One fur-lined, muzzle-loading shotgun.

11. One pair of dice, one deck of cards, one roulette wheel, one revolver with shells.

12. The days of the week and all corresponding dates.

13. The wives of three of his buddies.

14. Seventeen pin-up pictures (8 are excellent).

15. One Wright Cyclone 2000 hp. engine.

16. Thirteen pairs of galloping dominoes.

17. One stray dog.

18. Fifteen skyhooks.

19. Five alley cats.

20. One can of striped paint.

21. One English professor (height: 5 ft. 8 in.).

thing to do with this.

Say, "Uppy," what's the story on Ethel? Any more tough competition?

## Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

Dear Miss Lace—  
Since you are the only glammer girl most of us guys ever see, we'd appreciate it if you'd show up in real pin-up outfits—you know—like the movie stills.  
Dogface Dan

GEE—THAT'S A TOUGHIE...



I CAN'T GET AROUND WITH GENERALS LIKE THIS...



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## "OFF THEY GO"

*A Toast to the Host of Those We Boast*

Berry, Gilbert C., North Muskegon, Mich.; Boyle, Joseph F., Ardmore, Pa.; Carter, Donald L., Washington, D. C.; Decker, Arthur D., Corpus Christi, Texas; Dorsett, John R., Jr., Austin, Texas; Floyd, Hugh J., Ocala, Florida; Force, Harold H., Jr., Millville, N. J.; Ford, Kenneth W., Pelly, Texas; Forte, Jerome A., New York City, N. Y.; Fossee, Julian E., Jeffersonville, Ind.; Fore, Harry W., Portsmouth, Va.; Fowler, James P., Austin, Texas; Friend, Earle E., Pittsfield, Maine; Frost, Edward W., Detroit, Mich.; Fulkerson, Elmer J., Denver, Colo.; Fulks, Harold U., Clarion, Iowa; Fuller, George F., Trilla, Ill.; Furlong, John P., Chicago, Ill.; Gainey, Robert G., Superior, Wis.; Genarie, Harris, J., Washington, D. C.; Gezon, Hiram R., Grand Rapids, Mich.; Gibson, Bernard F., Mansfield, Texas; Gilbert, Joseph E., Millsap, Texas.

Gillis, Sidney H., Charleston, W. Va.; Gilroy, Lawrence T., Jr., Oneida, N. Y.; Gleason, John E., Rochester, N. Y.; Glick, Sidney, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Goehring, Robert M., Boston, Mass.; Goggin, Edward F., New Harsford, N. Y.; Golis, Joseph F., Lawrence, Mass.; Gossage, William R., S. Williamsport, Pa.; Gostomski, Arnold R., Thorp, Wis.; Grasso, Joseph H., Haverhill, Mass.; Grey, Oscar L., Bear Creek, N. C.; Griffin, Dewey H., Plant City, Fla.; Griffith, John L., Miami, Fla.; Grossholz, Theodore G., Jr., Erie, Pa.; Gruninger, George W., Valley Stream, N. Y.; Guma, Frank X., New York City, N. Y.; Gunsalas, Richard S., Geneva, N. Y.; Hackel, Benjamin, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Hadden, Harold L., Kane, Pa.; Haglund, Louis H., Memphis, Tenn.; Hamilton, Roger G., Wellesley, Mass.; Hammer, Frank E., Beaver Dam, Wis.

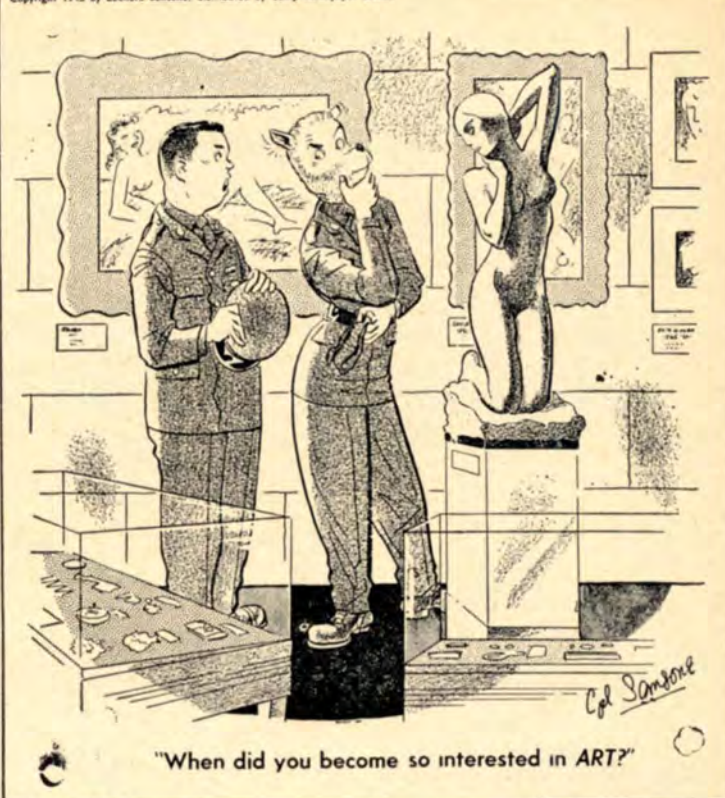
Hancock, Max, Ogden, Utah; Hanson, Clarence A., Cranfillsgub, Texas; Hardison, Winton A., Portsmouth, Va.; Haring, Lester K., Kansas City, Mo.; Harriss, Charles W., Christopher, Ill.; Harter, Charles F., Penn Yan, N. Y.; Hayes, Lloyd M., Proctorville, Ohio; Heath, Harold A., Edgerton, Mo.; Hey, Murry A., Dallas, Texas; Hildreth, Robert D., Westfield, Mass.; Himpler, Robert N., Solvay, N. Y.; Hoag, Richard H., Grand Valley, Colo.; Holloway, Roger C., Michigan City, Ind.; Hopperstad, Theodore, E., Long Beach, Calif.; Hornacek, Steve, Staffordville, Conn.; Houston, John B., Jr., Roswell, N. M.; Hudson, John G., Jr., Waco, Texas; Hughes, Stewart W., Memphis, Tenn.; Huitema, John J., New Paris, Ind.; Hurwitz, Melvin, Westminster, Md.; Hutson, William R., Baltimore, Md.; Iburg, Ira I., Oconto, Nebr.; Insetta, Lloyd, W. J., Philadelphia, Pa.; Intemann, Edgar H., New York City, N. Y.; Jackel, David, New York City, N. Y.

Jackson, Elmer D., Basin, Wyo.; Jay, Mearle H., New Castle, Pa.; Johnson, Andrew S., Saginaw, Mich.; Johnson, Eugene L., Pittsford, N. Y.; Johnson, Francis D., Huntington Woods, Mich.; Johnson, Rae H., Worcester, Mass.; Johnston, David H., Roper, N. C.; Jones, Donald F., Wahpeton, N. D.; Jones, Wm. H., Pueblo, Colo.; Kaminski, Alexander, Easton, Conn.; Kammerer, John E., Brooklyn, N. Y.; Kanavaros, James A., New York City, N. Y.; Kashian, Arthur, Milwaukee, Wis.; Kehrl, Gerald V., Portland, Oregon; Kelly, John W., San Francisco, Calif.; Reilly, James P., Floral Park, N. Y.; Sellers, Keith H., Batavia, Ill.; Shiel, Arland L., Pontiac, Mich.; Solleder, Geo. James, Jr., Hoboken, N. J.; Stokes, Robert A., Oakfield, N. Y.; Tubbs, Charles F., Rochester, N. Y.; Upchurch, Valere H., Phelps, N. Y.; Vienna, Howard B., Manchester, N. Y.; Whal, Frederick E., Rochester, N. Y.; Zieba, Joseph C., Lorain, Ohio.

## The Wolf

by Sansone

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## Sports Slants

By Camp Newspaper Service

Lost during a dive bombing attack on a Yangtse river port last October, Lt. Tommy Harmon, fighter pilot and All-American football star, has turned up safe in China, the American Air Force has announced. It was the second time that the former Michigan gridiron great had been reported missing. Last April a bomber he was piloting was disabled in a rainstorm over French Guiana and the crew bailed out. On that occasion Harmon was saved by friendly natives.

Lt. Don McNeill, former U. S. tennis champion now stationed with the U. S. Embassy at Buenos Aires, won the Argentine singles championship recently when he trimmed Pancho Segura of Ecuador, 6-4, 6-1, 5-7, 6-3.

Sgt. Barney Ross, former lightweight and welterweight boxing champion and a Marine hero of Guadalcanal, has been awarded the Silver Star and honored with a Presidential Citation. Ross, laid low by recurrent attacks of malaria since his return to the U. S., recently underwent an operation for the removal of shell splinters from his left arm.

Lou Klein, St. Louis Cardinals second baseman, has joined the Coast Guard and Millard Howell, veteran Syracuse pitcher, has been inducted into the Army.

Two-Ton Tony Galento, the cheerful little beerful from East Orange, N. J., has passed his pre-induction screen test physical and now is awaiting the main event—induction into the Army. "I'll moider dem bums," he told friends recently, referring to Germans and Japs.

## Sergeant Tells Colonel Where to Head In

NORFOLK, Va. (CNS)—Lt. Col. Leon J. Meyung, a new commander, was running along the line in a practice march dressed in fatigue clothes when a sergeant stopped him.

"What the hell are you waiting for," the sergeant snarled. "Get in line."

Just then the Colonel realized that he had dressed in such a hurry he had forgotten to pin his silver oak leaves to the lapel of his fatigues. He looked just like any other soldier. He started to explain to the sergeant but the latter just wouldn't listen.

"Get in line," he repeated. "And don't look so offended."

The Colonel fell meekly in line.

## There's A War On, Don't Be A 'No Show'



WATCH  
FOR NEWS  
OF  
"WOFFORD  
WIVES' CORPS"  
IN NEXT  
ISSUE



# FORMER AVIAITON STUDENTS REPORT TO 40th C.T.D.

Few Aviation Students ever leave the hallowed atmosphere of old Wofford without a parting promise to write pages of advice and admonition on what to expect upon arriving at the next post. Seldom does someone remember to drop a line to those who follow.

Here are three exceptions:

Dear Dr. Nesbitt:

Sorry I can't remember your initials, and please don't try to remember me, but I promised to drop you a line telling of the results of your geography teaching and how they compare with our needs. I left there in July, spent two months in Nashville for classification, two months in Maxwell for pre-flight, and have been here a month. I realize that you knew little of our needs when you began teaching us, but instead of world geography we need to know PROJECTIONS—Mercator, Polyconic, etc., how they are used and where, rhumb lines, great circles, and everything else about a projection that we can possibly learn. Projections are the backbone of map class in pre-flight. Would love to write more, but time is very limited. Please write and tell me your opinions of the above. Glad to answer.

As ever,  
ARCHIE MULLENS.

Lieutenant Thomas:

This letter is what might be termed "de'ayed action," but I thought it best to wait until a few months had gone by before writing.

In the case of future shipments, tell the men not to worry about Nashville. The examinations consist of general I. Q.'s; some mathematics dealing with distance, time, and rate problems for the most part; and others so simple that to mention them would be unnecessary. All in all, there is little they can study, that is, "cram," as all the examinations are general knowledge and either the men have "it" or they don't. The psycho-exams and aptitude tests need not be feared and will prove to be more enjoyable than nerve-wracking.

As for Maxwell Field and the reports you receive, I'm afraid this might prove to be somewhat of a different report than those previously received. In my opinion, the military isn't much different than that we received at Wofford. In fact, it wouldn't be an exaggeration if I add that Wofford is much better in a good many respects.

The most noticeable difference is the mess discipline. We aren't required to eat at attention and are permitted to converse with men at our own table as long as we don't get too loud, but the manner in which our silverware, cups, and bowls are aligned must be strictly adhered to. The

upper class officers constantly keep an eye on us and a man who can't learn any other way learns the hard way. If you would like me to send you more details about the above, a card to me would suffice. I'd be glad to do it.

Coach Petoskey can be darned proud of his Wofford men. They may not profess to be great athletes, but can certainly stand up under the P. T. we get. Frankly, I don't think the P. T. here much harder than that we received at Wofford, and as for the "Burma Road," it is no harder than cavorting all over that hilly lot behind the campus. In fact, considering monotony, I'd say it isn't hard.

Tell the men to take their studies seriously. A goodly percentage of the courses are repetition of C. T. D. and paying attention in class now will help them quite a bit when they get to Maxwell. There is little time to spend on academics here and to fail any subject means one hour of supervised study six nights every week—something no one wants—believe me!

You should feel very proud of your first group of students, rather, Cadet Officers, sir. Mr. Dillon made Captain here, while Shambo, Price and myself have all made group positions. Quite an accomplishment, considering the competition, and I want you to know that each of us can thank you for some of the best training in the military that we will ever receive. Tell the men to appreciate what they have at Wofford. Granted, it does become tiresome at times, but so does everything else a person does—especially when a career may be in sight. Tell them, also, not to fear Maxwell Field and what is in store for them. If they learn well at Wofford, both from an academic and a military standpoint, they'll find Maxwell Field a fairly easy stepping stone toward their wings.

With hopes of visiting Wofford some day "sporting" a pair of wings, I remain,

Sincerely,  
JIM HIMMER.

P. S.—You're doing a grand job, keep it up! Regards to all from one of the "alumni."

To the Editor:

Professor Coates thoughtfully sent me some late issues of FLIGHT RECORD. I enjoyed them very much. It has been several months since I left the 40th C. T. D. I was in the class of 43-C, I think. Since then I have fought the battle of Nashville, the war at Maxwell, and at present I am learning to fly. I would like to tell you a bit about what to expect.

No doubt you have heard a great deal about Nashville, the K. P., guard duty, and tests. I remember a feature we ran when I was editor

called "Nashville News." It was full of rumors and discouraging reports. Discard any latrinographs about the Post known as NAAC. Know you will emerge the winner, and before you realize it you will!

Maxwell was a bit different. Rigid discipline is the distinguishing characteristic there. The cadet becomes a military machine under the tutelage of experienced officers. The true meaning of cadet honor, the implications of the words "I will not lie, cheat, steal, nor allow any other cadet to do so and remain in the Corps," and the rudiments of discipline are instilled in the potential flyer's mind.

The curriculum is comparatively simple—maps and charts, code, math, physics, and military subjects. Some of you may have trouble with code, but you will be required to take only 14 words per minute, and if you should happen to stop at 6 wpm, they will pass you. Few fail a course at Maxwell, but if such a thing should happen, the unlucky cadet merely uses his spare time taking a make-up exam. If you stay on the ball, and ignore wise cracks, you will enjoy pre-flight.

Begin working from the start for a student officer's job. Military bearing is most important. If the officers see that you are trying to co-operate, the chances are you will become a cadet commissioned or non-commissioned officer. This means a great deal to you later. It is taken into consideration when flight officers and lieutenants are chosen at the close of advanced school.

After nine weeks, the great day arrives when you bid preflight farewell. All of you are anxious to begin the real thing. I am stationed at Decatur, Alabama, at the 65th Army Air Forces Flying Training Detachment, and am flying a P. T. 17—the Stearman. The planes are in fine condition, and 225 H. P. certainly drags them along.

Perhaps you will be interested in a brief description of my schedule. Reveille sounds at 5:00, and at 6:00 rooms must be clean, breakfast finished, and shoes shined. At 6:15 we march to the flight line, where we work until 12:30. After chow, we attend ground school, drill, and have P. T. By the way, tell Petoskey (the cadet killer) that his training is the best I've had thus far. His chamber of horrors enabled me to soar past the best Maxwell could offer. Does he still snarl at cadets with that twinkle in his eye, "Aviators got to have strong necks," or "Keep movin', Mister, Keep movin'" on that murderous cross country? While cadets from other C. T. D.'s were sweating, straining, and cursing the dumb bells at Maxwell, we from Wofford laughed.

Even our instructor wore down eventually.

I was speaking of ground school. The curriculum of course has to do entirely with flying. Navigation, meteorology, mechanics, identification, and theory of flight all help you become a better flyer. Your Wofford training will stand you in good stead later on. If you cheat, loaf, and in general ignore the scholastic end, you'll regret it. At Maxwell, many fellows stayed on the post on Saturday night and Sunday just to retake an exam. Don't let this happen to you!

Good luck to you all!  
A/C W. R. SEAT.

(Continued from Page 3, Column 4) come back for more. Joe, nevertheless, carries with him a vivid and composite picture of a wide and varied world whose contrasting shapes and people few of us will ever have the opportunity to view or appreciate.

E. N. K. and G. K.

(Any information regarding Aviation Students of Wofford who have been "under fire" will be appreciated).

God, Father of Freedom, look after that boy of mine, wherever he may be. Walk in upon him. Talk with him during the silent watches of the night, and spur him to bravery when he faces the cruel foe. Transfer my prayer to his heart.

Keep my boy inspired by the never-dying faith in his God. Throughout all the long days of a hopeful Victory, wherever his duty takes him, keep his spirit high and his purpose unwavering. Make him a loyal friend. Nourish him with the love that I gave to him at birth, and satisfy the hunger of his soul with the knowledge of my daily prayer.

He is my choicest treasure. Take care of him, God. Keep him in health and sustain him under every possible circumstance. I once warmed him under my heart. You warm him anew in his shelter under the stars. Touch him with my smile of cheer and comfort, and my full confidence in his every brave pursuit.

Fail him not—and may he not fail you, his country nor the mother who bore him.

—Anonymous.

(A copy of the above prayer was found in a book left in the Orderly Room.—Ed.)

FT. WAYNE, Ind. (CNS)—Pvt. William Emig of Philadelphia made his way into the engine cab on a speeding Pennsylvania railroad train, knocked the engineer cold and grabbed the controls. Fireman Arnold Waiel then kayoed the soldier, halted the train and turned him over to the cops. Emig could give no explanation for his action.









## Field House Court Busy Every Night

All Quintiles are now taking an active part in basketball facilities offered at the Field House and a round-robin-like tournament has already begun to take shape. Many contests, officials and unofficial, have played in the last two weeks as the basketball bug seems to have caught on with the entire detachment.

The greatest upset in the past two weeks and one which will cause much keener competition through the rest of the winter basketball season was the drubbing that the graduating E Quintile pinned on the Permanent Party a fortnight ago. The game was in all probability the roughest ever witnessed at the local gymnasium, as both teams, especially the Students, were keyed for the game with ardent desires of victory.

### Second Half Fatal

As was expected, the Permanent Party took an early lead and coasted to a half time margin of 18-12. At the beginning of the second half, Coach Petoskey and Sgt. Rumore were relieved for two minutes. This was to enable them to outrun the E lads in the second half as they had done in the first half. This relief was the fatal mistake for the losers. In less than two minutes, the students had taken advantage of the absence of the two key men and had swished four lightning-like two pointers to capture the lead.

This two point lead could not be surmounted throughout the third period despite the furious play that the Permanent Party displayed. And in the final period, it was the students that had worn the favorites out, continuing to roll and roll onward, piling up a seven point lead. Just before the final whistle, Gairney and Kelly, who had led the attack for the winners, each intercepted passes and scored within 10 seconds. The final score was 41 to 30. O'Shields, Rhea, and Petoskey each scored ten points for the losers to account for all their points. It was the entire team's hard pressing offense throughout that brought victory to the E lads.

### Many Other Games

Squadron B took Squadron C in a close game later in the week by a score of 26 to 22. Both teams played a fine brand of ball and gave the strong indication that the 40th C. T. D. is in for quite a few good games this winter.

## HAPPY LITTLE DODO LINE



Aviation Students comfortably (?) encushioned on none-too soft wooden posts along the "dodo line," the better to watch their comrades "double-time" on the track.

## CLASS 43-I HAS FINAL P. F. R. OF 66

Coach Ted Petoskey sadly announced that the final PFR of Class 43-I fell below the mark of 68.57 set by Class 43-H by 2.55 points, as the final average was tabulated at 66.02 with 94 men accounted for.

The scores ranged from one at 50 up to two at 85. Three of the Nashville-bound students turned in tallies over the four score mark. Jerome Forte and Donald Carter shared top honors for the "E" lads with the 85 scores. John Furlong finished third among the 94 contestants, trailing closely behind Forte and Carter with an excellent 81.

The Permanent Party gained a little revenge last Friday when without Petoskey they took the "C" boys into camp. The losers just could not seem to keep up with the offensive pace that Mule O'Shields set and they succumbed 41 to 28.

This week, Squadron A came into the limelight for the first time and put up a fine battle against "B," but the latter eked them out 29 to 28. Also this week, "D" took "C" by the score of 36 to 34, in another closely contested ball game. Both of these games left no doubt as to the fact that the boys at Wofford will support basketball. The calibre of play this week should leave the Permanent Party with a few worries concerning their 14-2 record and its being spoiled by these ambitious courtsters.

An aggregate total of six students finished with an "excellent" PFR, having a score above 78. Fifty four men, or a majority of the graduates, finished their stay at Wofford with a "very good" rating as they scored between 64 and 75. The balance of 34 men all turned in "good" standings, being above 47.

Coach Petoskey has a different way of rating his men than the accepted method. His ratings are as follows: above 85, good; 68-85, hmmm; 0-68, goof offs. There you have it men—have you a good, humm, or goof off PFR?

## Permanent Party Takes (?) P. F. R.

This week the Permanent Party took part (?) in a P. F. R. test! Not to withhold the news any longer—the results were \*\*\* \*\*—. The scores ranged from 15 (yes, fifteen) up to 58. The average was just below 45. At long last, after suffering 14 defeats in 16 starts against the Permanent Party on the basketball court, the students now have something with which to match the ridicule received after each encounter with the PP five. Sgt. Seidenkranz pulled the high mark among the group. For obvious reasons "Hot Shot" did not wish his name published with the 15 score (a score which Petoskey has no word for).

## Wofford Quintet Whips Croft, 41-38

The Permanent Party basketball team came within an inch of tossing away a seemingly easy victory last week at the Field House in a game with the 26th Battalion from Camp Croft. The final score was 41 to 38.

Cpl. Wooten started the Permanent Party off with three quick baskets at the opening. The contest was fast and looked to be a complete rout at the beginning. O'Shields, Petoskey, and Wooten kept the splurge going right up to the half time whistle. At the half, the winners had a 29 to 10 lead and were still hot.

The second half, however, proved to be somewhat of a different ball game. The second half started slow and, after approximately three minutes of dull play, the twine began to be tickled. But this time it was McVey, Sunvale, and Burdine of the Camp Croft five that were starting in a splurge. They made two baskets for each one the Wofford team was able to tally. The absence of Lt. Goldstein and Sgt. Rhea was heavily felt towards the end of the fracas when the losers came within three points of knotting the count. The Permanent Party's splurging in the first half told on their stamina at the end and, without reserve strength, they were at the mercy of the Infantrymen until time ran out.

The totals.

### PERMANENT PARTY

	Gls.	Fls.	Ttl.
Wooten .....	6	2	14
Waby .....	0	1	1
McCullough .....	0	0	0
Petoskey .....	4	1	9
Valenzuela .....	3	0	6
Rumore .....	0	0	0
O'Shields .....	5	1	11
Totals.....	18	5	41

### CAMP CROFT, 26th BN.

	Gls.	Fls.	Ttl.
McVey .....	6	0	12
Weintraue .....	0	0	0
Burdine .....	4	0	8
Thayer .....	2	0	4
Rote .....	1	0	2
Goodwin .....	0	0	0
Sunvale .....	6	0	12
Totals.....	19	0	38