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Flight Record 15

Wofford College 40th College Training Division

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FLIGHT RECORD



Vol. I—No. 15

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

December 24, 1943

WOFFORD GETS NEW CLASS SCHEDULE

Another Quintile "A" Arrives

This bedtime story has its beginning in Miami Beach, where, once upon a time, there were young men anxiously awaiting shipment. Most of us having spent ten months or more at Fort Jackson, S. C., we were overjoyed when it was announced we were going right back to the wonderful Palmetto state.

Having spent most of our traveling time in the Army on cattle cars, we climbed into our Pullman berths that night with quiet satisfaction. This Air Corps does things right, we reflected.

We arrived on a cold, bleak morning and were marched straight over to Carlisle Hall. We hadn't expected too much, therefore we were only mildly surprised to find running water and electric lights. We were advised to only live for chow, so we waited about two hours to see what the story was.

The mess here deserves more than a mere paragraph. The boys went in, sat down, and in a matter of a few minutes, were confirmed chow-hounds. The boys all agree that if it weren't for P. T., they would all look like something straight from cook's and baker's school. They're now figuring the odds and percentages on staying here for approximately the duration and six.

We haven't had much chance to glimpse the charms and attractions of Spartanburg, but judging from the one night of open post they generously gave us, they appear to be many and varied. Being fairly well acquainted with Southern belles, we are anxious to receive some more good old Southern hospitality.

Seriously, everyone plans to study, work and pull guard till he is blue in the face, if it will further his training and advancement. Certainly no pre-war group of college students ever went to school with the same intensity of purpose and determination that Quintile "A" possesses. The biggest impression we have received is the spirit and cooperation shown by our officers and instructors.

We are proud to join the 40th C. T. D.



"Twas the Night Before Christmas"

'Twas the night before Xmas, and we had open-post;	Then out of the silence a confusion arose
Not a creature was stirring for the Halls had no host.	For 't was nearly time for open-post to close:
Everyone was in town having their fun,	A/S's came from many directions, Hurrying back to avoid restrictions.
For they knew the morrow no work would be done.	To bed each went with a contented mind,
The guards walked their posts in a military manner,	Knowing soon pleasant things they would find,
Hoping not to encounter the Company Commander.	Turkey and rest were theirs to be had,
The air was still and cold as well,	Still everyone missed both Mother and Dad.
Just the opposite of the place called "Hell."	But soon as this war is over and won,
	Each parent can spend Xmas with his son.

Poetry Contest Announced

To channelize the creative impulses of poetic A. S.'s into constructive lines, and incidentally to add some interesting copy to your FLIGHT RECORD, a poetry contest is hereby announced, with cash prizes and the pleasure of seeing your work in print, as the incentives, and no holds barred as to methods used.

All Aviation Student members of the 40th C. T. D. are eligible, except the FLIGHT RECORD staff.

Entries may be of any length, from couplets to long-winded barrack's room ballads. Any style, subject

(censorable), rhyme, or meter, may be used.

First prize, for the best entry, will be five dollars. Second prize, for the next best, will be three dollars. For the entries coming fourth and fifth, two one dollar prizes will be given.

All entries must be in the hands of Editor Philip Barrager by Taps, January 14, 1944. Judges of the Poetry Contest will be announced next issue. See page three for full details and a handy clip sheet of the contest rules. Go to it, A. S.'s. Who knows? There may be a budding Edgar Guest in the same room with you!

Physics Stressed By Maxwell Directive

A new and improved academic schedule becomes effective January 10th at Wofford, according to Dean Norton. Under the new plan, all 40th C. T. D. students are required to take sixty hours of English, one hundred and eighty hours of Physics, sixty hours of history, sixty hours of geography, and eighty hours of mathematics. One hour during the day is set apart for remedial instruction for students requiring individual assistance.

Work is so arranged that students will take four academic subjects, plus a fifth hour for physics laboratory, each day. In one of the months, students will have two hours of physics laboratory. In the "E" quintile, the work will be somewhat lighter. Study hall, approximately ten hours per week, will be under the supervision of the military.

Recreation Hall Decoration

The wives of Wofford College faculty have contributed both time and materials for the purpose of decorating the recreation hall. There are wreaths of pine and balsam, streamers of red cellophane, and a beautiful large Christmas tree, complete with silver tinsel and colored ornaments.

Their efforts have created a spirit of Christmas cheer that shall long be remembered by those students who are not able to enjoy the holidays at home, and brings forth the realization that these things make life at Wofford a real pleasure.

Visitors, Please Note

Relatives and friends of infirmity patients will please try to regulate their schedules to conform with infirmity rules concerning visiting hours. The schedule is as follows: Monday through Saturday, visiting hours are from 1200 (twelve noon) to 1500 (three P. M.), and from 1800 (six P. M.) to 2100 (nine P. M.), and on Sunday, from 1200 (twelve noon) to 2100 (nine P. M.). These are the only hours visitors will be permitted to be in the infirmity.

FLIGHT RECORD

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

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

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Editorial

The Necessity of Honor

"Five things are requisite for a good officer: ability, clean hands, dispatch, patience, and impartiality," said William Penn. Perhaps, many of us, after hearing a great deal of emphasis placed on an officer's code of honor, hesitate to accept Penn's enumeration as sufficient or complete. It is to be expected that we, as potential officers and leaders, shall question Penn's statement until we have analyzed it fairly. How does personal honor and the officer's code of honor enter into the discussion? In the third characteristic mentioned in the quotation, namely, "clean hands," lies the reference to honor. "Clean hands" was probably intended originally to connote something of a good officer's knowledge that he is dealing honestly and impartially with both his superiors and his subordinates. "Clean hands" refers to an honorable and square method of acting your part as an officer.

An officer's sense of honor should be evident even from limited association with the particular officer. In our method, we must demonstrate always the fact that honor is inscribed boldly upon our principles and ideals. If we do accomplish the task of subscribing to the honor code, or permit ourselves to accept the privilege of subscribing to it, as we should, we may rest assured that ours shall be a clear conscience, even when perhaps we are compelled to deal rather forcefully with those whom we are ordered to command. In order to become later the kind of officer we all admire, we must prepare ourselves now. It has been said that a little knowledge is a dangerous thing. That is unquestionably true; however, a little honor is just as bad. What we all want is a complete honor system, a system that every man supports conscientiously under all circumstances. If we really desire this sys-

tem, and there is no doubt that we do, then why not pledge ourselves to making it a reality? Some of us have been looking for its faults; it does have its faults, but only because we make faults inevitable. We make the deficiencies when we take advantage of it.

There is no better time than the present to make this honor system a working instrument in our hands. Now is the best time to make this honor system a definite influence toward making us all better officers and better men. When we have attained Penn's third goal, we are well on the way toward becoming good officers. The rest will be easier, not easy but easier. And remember, there are those at home who hope and know that we shall be good officers and good men.

C. F. T.

Christmas, 1943

This Saturday, for many of us, is going to be our first Christmas away from the ones we love and those with whom we have been accustomed to sharing our joys and sorrows.

Quite a few thoughts will be running through our minds this day, of which the most predominant will be the one question: "I wonder what Mother and Dad and Sis and Brother are doing now?"

Naturally they are thinking of us and of all the other men who are doing their bit.

Because of this thought, we shouldn't feel sorry for ourselves. We have a job to finish, and the sooner we finish it, the sooner we will be able to be with the ones we hold so dear.

We should, however, think of the men who are in actual combat in Italy, Guadalcanal, Burma, and other far places, whose Christmas this year will not be anything to compare with that of ours. These are the men who are giving their life-blood so that we may enjoy many Christmas days to come.

Our thoughts, too, should turn to the millions of people in conquered countries, whose Christmas this year will be just another day of hell to live through. They see and feel first-hand what the "New Order" is doing to the land they have held for so long. It is grim and bleak and terrible for these people. The greed and lust for power and regimentation of private lives by ruthless governments have blacked out the souls of these people, but their will and determination to win carries on.

Let's all say a silent prayer for these men who are fighting for what we are to enjoy this Christmas, and hope that their Christmas will be one of happiness wherever they may be.

DOOR CARD ART

Ingenuity expressed in many forms can be found exhibited upon the various doors in Carlisle hall.

Pictures and cartoons, pointing to that lucky fellow chosen as room orderly for the day, include a boxing referee, Superman, Batman, and a gorilla that looks like King Kong of movie fame.

Some students have ornamented their doorways with bright red ribbons, wreaths of pine, and upon one an angel, with wings holding a card, wishing all Christmas greetings.

Letter to the Editor

The following letter was received by Dr. Nesbitt and passed on to the editor, who in turn offers it to you:

Dec. 5, 1943
Decatur, Ala.

Dear Mr. Nesbitt:

Your letter came as a pleasant surprise, and I really enjoyed it. And I want to show my appreciation for the FLIGHT RECORD, for your letter and the publication were the first glimpse of Wofford I've had in the past five months.

I think we all realized the difficulties under which we were working in those early months, and I am happy

to hear that you have revised your course to include the things which will be of most value to the men. As well as I remember, the course in projections in Pre-Flight (Maxwell Field), was about 18 hours, and it covered them thoroughly for such a small amount of time. I know I had to cram my head off to keep a decent average, as I had never had them before. So I know that the ground-work you are giving them will be of the utmost value when they reach pre-flight.

We use the manual TM 1-205 in a 12 hour course in navigation here, as a preliminary step toward more advanced navigation in Basic. I know your classes will be interested in what goes on at Primary, so I'll try to give them a faint idea of our base.

There are some 400 cadets here, upper and lower class. Four men to a room, and the rooms are very nice. Our ground-school subjects are: Aircraft Engines, Theory of Flight (18 hours), (Engines is a 40 hour course), Weather (12 hours), and Navigation (12 hours). Only two hours a day are devoted to these classes. We also have drill and physical training.

Our class, 44-E, will be the last class here to fly the Stearman, 220 H. P. PT-17's. Future classes will train the Fairchild, 165 H. P. PT-23's. Since the Fairchild is prohibited from acrobatics, I'm glad to get my training on the Stearman. You receive 60 hours total flying time—half dual and half solo. I passed my 20 hour check last Wednesday. Heavy fogs have kept us grounded for the past two weeks, so we may have to fly Sundays and Christmas holidays to catch up.

Open post is the same as Wofford, except we may be out until 22:30 Sunday evening, and the upper class gets out until 22:30 on Tuesday and Thursday evenings, also. The food here is the best I've eaten since I've been in the army. If the boys have any further questions, please ask them to drop me a line and I'll be happy to answer.

Sincerely,
ARCHIE A. MULLINS.

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of



Gigs and Gags

Squadron "A"

Too new at this post to get the "dirt." Look for their contribution next issue—it promises to be a "corker", we hope!

Squadron "B"

When you men of Carlisle Hall hear Bugle Call Rag early in the morning and you are put in a jiving mood, you had better jive right out of bed, because Pete White is now bugler, and he just can't forget his hot swing trumpet of days gone by. At the completion of one of his variations of assemble, he just mutters: "Boogie-Woogie Bugle Boy, of Squadron "E."

Someone please inform "Chuck" Meisenheimer that Halloween has passed. Chuck still insists upon scaring us poor, unsuspecting G. F. O.'s with his almost perfect imitations of our P. T. master—Petoskey.

Question: Why did Stan Schwartz get a date with a doctor's daughter Sunday?

What A/S honored the rest of us with his presence at PT on Saturday after so many weeks of absence?

The girls in town must have noticed Harry Cook—or don't they like Sinatra down here? Cook's bunkies insist that Harry has certain resemblances to Sinatra. In defense of Harry, let it be known that one Harry Cook will never be able to rely on his ears for wings and that he is capable of supporting his body weight on his own two feet.

Speaking of unworldliness—one lost soul in Quintile "B" actually inquired, "Who's the Greek?"

Latest reports from the manager of the P. X. indicate that Quintile "B" is creating an increase in sales of peanut butter by leaps and bounds.

Why, and over what and whose girl is Autry mourning?

Squadron "C"

After great debate, your venerable Sports Editor finally consented to move

from the "Den", on the first floor of Carlisle Hall, to the "Barracks" we call "home sweet home" namely, Snyder Hall. Ye Ed made his grand pilgrimage at 1600 in order that you might all be given "Open Post" by 1700—Some guys are just born "White!"

Thrifty E. Faulkner is now reading the newspaper, letters from home, and his English assignments all at one time, to make the most of one light bulb, and save wear and tear on his eyes—"Cheap! My Head."

If you think you hear cattle squawking in Snyder Hall—it's only A/S Morgan on his clarinet, collaborating with A/S Abrahams on the trumpet. Abrahams is the boy!

For more effective "hot-foots," A/S Leftwich ought to use a "fool-proof" blow torch!

"Long John" Hykes has been seen sporting what the best dressed man will wear this year at P. T. It is suspected that gym instructors and E. B.'s will follow suit, but in the "red."

A/S Fields is contemplating authoring a new geometry text, due to DIFFICULTIES caused by the present book and other sources!

In case of emergency, notify Squadron "C" in room 126, Carlisle Hall. This is our latest headquarters when visiting "civilization."

In case there is anyone who does not know who "I. J." is, our advice is to "get on the beam." You will have just one week to inform yourself, but we can't imagine anyone not knowing the one and only. (thank Heaven for small favors!).

Squadron "D"

Next time you look at a Vitalis Hair Tonic advertisement take a look at the guy in the middle picture—you know, the one with the unruly hair. If that doesn't remind you of Hank Meyer, I don't know who does.

P. L. Barrager took his usual weekend jaunt up to Tryon. He tells me he spent most of the time cutting down Christmas trees amid the strains of, "Deck the Halls with Boughs of

Holly." A nice way to spend a weekend, to say the least.

I overheard Andy Mellow asking his girl for a date on the telephone the other nite. She told him she couldn't get the car, and he replied, he was rather busy himself.

A lot of these Texas boys want us to visit their state after the war, just to see what the place is really like. I wouldn't mind going there for a day or two (no longer), but I don't like the idea of having to pick a bale of cotton before you can get into the state.

Jimmy Parsons says he's not in love. Why then did he give his girl a locket, with a picture of himself inside, for Christmas? Oh well! She can always get a couple of bucks for it down at the pawn shop.

I took some laundry down town the other day. I asked the man when it would be ready and he replied, "Well! That all depends on how long the war lasts."

"Mary" Metoskey is running around with a nice looking girl these days. I think she was voted "Miss Morphine of 1942."

Lee Nothern was all dressed up in a hot pilot outfit last Sunday. I wouldn't say he didn't look like a flyer, but if he should happen to need some money in a hurry, he can always get a job down at the "Yellow Cab Company."

I introduced Gerry MacDonald to a friend of mine the other night over at the U. S. O. She took one look at him and said, "Well, well, isn't he a cute little boy."

I had a nice chicken dinner over at Carlisle last Sunday. I couldn't get any dark meat, so I ended up "Coming in on a wing and a prayer." Boy! That is going around the long way for a gag.

A. W. M.

Squadron "E"

Gig Bait. . . "Tour a week" Trintle. Hot Pilot. . . Ask Chuck Slepicka about his graveyard maneuver!

Hit song of the week, according to

past requests, is "I'll Be Home for Christmas." Wanna bet?"

The betting was heavy last Tuesday as to whether Sowa's plane would get off the ground. Were we surprised!

Bill Steitz didn't wait to find out about "peeling off." First day up, wasn't it, Bill?

We hear they're planning on making Lou Troian part of the Permanent party in the dispensary. Seems likely!

Seems like A/S Anderson is well-versed on maps and map-reading. Prof. Anderson will gladly tutor any students for a reasonable fee.

Miracles will never cease—last week we saw Neuhans at P. T. two days in succession. E. N. K.

Men Take Off

All of the "Rebels" in our midst are planning to be with their respective families as the "Yule log" kinkles away. A goodly number of men whose homes are too far distant for travel will make pilgrimages to near-by cities to unite with friends and family members to celebrate the Christmas season. There will be a great number who will do their package-opening here in Spartanburg, in rooms with their relatives who have come here to be with their sons or husbands, whichever the case may be, and others in the sanctuary of their dormitory rooms.

We have been more fortunate in accumulating information of how and where several members of the Permanent party will do their celebrating: Our own one and only Joe Rumore has somehow been successful in acquiring a ten-day furlough, which began on the eighteenth. When asked about what his plans were during this leave of absence, Joe replied, "Other than attending the Giants-Bear's football game on the nineteenth, I expect to spend a quiet week with the family, MMmmm." I might add that a subdued chuckle was heard from other P. P. personnel at this statement. Joe lives in New York City, which is the lucky town that shall have its air savoured by Joe's presence. Sgt. Greene left last Friday night to spend a ten-day furlough in Birmingham, Alabama. We understand that Sgt. Greene has a lot of lost time to make-up! One Corporal Barker will leave us on a ten-day furlough the twenty-ninth to boost the morale of Hawthorn, New Jersey. His fiancée lives in Jersey too, and the boys in the Orderly room have chipped in and sent the father-in-law to be (?) several twelve-gauge shells to dispose of as he sees fit. "Hot-Shot" is expected to be seen mingling with the steel makers (how appropriate) of his native Pittsburg for ten days, come the first of the year.

"Terry and the Pirates"

Dim View



Lt. Howard Leaves 40th C. T. D.

First Lieut. Gene Howard has left the Fortieth C. T. D. to assume temporary duties at High Point College, High Point, North Carolina. He will spend four weeks with the 326th C. T. D. as their commanding officer, and upon completion will return to Wofford College.



Squadron "C" Wins Court Tournery

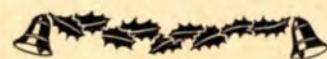
A completely revamped Squadron C team, with three sets of quintets being substituted frequently, baffled all opposition in the 40th C. T. D.'s Intra-Squadron Tournament last week at the Field House. The use of so many substitutes, who pressed as fast a game as the starters, simply wore out the other competing Squadrons with much less reserve strength.

The week of basket-shooting from all corners of the gymnasium was started last Monday, when the "C" lads took over a green Squadron "B" five, by the score of 24 to 13. Tuesday, the student officers and present HOT PILOTS of the detachment squeezed out a 31 to 28 decision over Squadron D.

In the semi-final round of the elimination, the winners of the first two contests met and "C" again emerged an easy victory, after being pressed for the first half to a stand still by "E" Quintile, the final count reading 27 to 19. On Thursday, "B" was scheduled to play "D", the losers of the first two fracas, but due to the fact that the new Squadron "A" wished a part in the procedure, "D" drew a bye in favor of "A", and surprisingly, the unorganized young Squadron put up quite a battle before succumbing to the "B" bombers, 32 to 25.

The stage was set, therefore, for another "B" versus "C" contest for the final honors. The losers were a much greater spirited five for the final contest and their quick breaks befuddled the "C" boys throughout the first half and went to the extent of a 13 to 12 half-time lead. Once play was resumed in the second half, however, this lead was short-lived and the winners ran roughshod to build up a 16 point lead at the three quarters mark, and coast to an easy 38 to 24 win.

Lucky Landon, Bob Speirs, and Joe Smolen were the outstanding men in the winning combination of the detachment's champs, with the entire squad of 16 men contributing more than their share towards the well-earned victories.



"Merry Christmas to the entire 40th College Training Detachment from your physical training staff."

(Signed) Teddy Petoskey, Head of Staff.

P. S.—"Cross-country Monday, heh, heh, heh!!!"

SPORTS CHATTER

Next week comes the New Year and the traditional Bowl games on the New Year's first day. This year, however, much of the color and the glamour that accompanies the mid-winter classics will be sadly lacking.

If it's true what they say about the Bowl games, everyone in the armed forces will get a chance to listen to one or more of the contests.

Present plans call for a shortwave broadcast of the Orange Bowl game in Miami, through the facilities of the National Broadcasting Company. Ted Husing will be at the mike for this one, which will bring together thrice-beaten Louisiana State University, and once beaten, once tied, Texas A. and M. And frankly, fans, this ain't the game of the century.

There is some talk, too, of short-waving the Rose Bowl game at Pasadena, most storied of all the New Year's classics, to points in the Pacific theater. The opponents in this one are, the University of Washington, top team in Coast conference's northern end, and the University of Southern California, winner of the conference's southern title.

The Washington Huskies played only four games this season and won them all. USC played nine games, lost two. The Trojans beat Amos Alonzo Stagg's powerful College of the Pacific eleven, 6 to 0, but lost to the San Diego Naval Training Station, 10 to 7, and to March Field, 35 to 0.

Best game of the day will be the Sugar Bowl clash between the Rambling Wrecks of Georgia Tech and undefeated Tulsa University. The Wrecks, beaten by Notre Dame, Duke, and Navy, are favored over Tulsa, which played a less rigorous schedule.

Ernie White In P. P. Win Over S. H. S. Here

Mule O'Shields Hits 30 in 63-36 Rout

A large throng of Aviation Students were on hand Monday evening at the Field House, where perhaps the best attraction of the current winter basketball season was witnessed. The attraction: Spartanburg High School and Ernie White, former World Champions St. Louis Cardinals' mound star, and at present marking time before his inductance into the army, contracted for the game. The latter far outshaded the fact of the civilian team, obviously, as the main attraction to the sports-minded populace of the 40th C. T. D.

The game was colorful, to say the least, from the uniforms of the teams (and the referee) to the spectacular passing of O'Shields and Petoskey, which is far from being an unfamiliar sight to Wofford court followers. The youthful high school boys were playing their first game of the year, while this was the 19th for the local quintet.

The visitors drew first blood before the game was 30 seconds old, hanging up two baskets. This lead was not relinquished throughout the first period, as the High School led at the period by a 12 to 11 score.

Then there is the Cotton Bowl game. This one will be played in Dallas, Texas, between the fliers of Randolph Field and the University of Texas. These teams each lost one game—to powerful Southwestern, of Texas.

Randolph Field rates the nod over Texas, because of the presence of Glenn Dodds in the Fliers' backfield. Dodds, All-American star at Tulsa last year, broke Sammy Baugh's record of pitching seven forward passes for touchdowns, in Randolph Field's 53 to 14 win over the Wake Island Marines one Saturday last November, and the very next week he completed 29 more passes, three for touchdowns, in the Fliers' 20 to 13 victory over the North Texas Aggies.

The fans back home are still clamoring for a post-season game between Notre Dame and some professional team, but Notre Dame had turned thumbs down on this proposition. It's a well known fact that a tilt between the Irish and the Bears, Packers, Redskins or Giants would outdraw any Bowl game in the land.

It was at the beginning of the second period that Ernie White began fitting into the play of the home team, and set up innumerable scoring plays in the second stanza, many of which were capitalized upon by Messrs. Petoskey and O'Shields. Before the half-time intermission came, the Permanent Party had assumed a six point 30 to 24 lead.

The Spartanburg High team lost the game in the third period when their reserve strength proved to be of a greatly inferior calibre, compared to its fast-passing first team. The lead surmounted to 43 to 32 at the third period, and the final canto turned into a complete rout, as the home team tallied 20 markers to the youths' four.

Mule O'Shields, with 13 floor goals and 4 converted foul attempts, led the scoring with no less than 30 points. Coach Petoskey hung up nine baskets for his evening's efforts, and Ernie White helped the team's cause with a basket, but his presence on the court was all that the students needed to root the Wofford boys to victory.

P. P. NOT SO P. P.

Wofford Permanent Party

	Goals	Fouls	Totals
Goldstein, rf	3	0	6
McCullough, rf	1	0	2
O'Shields, lf	13	4	30
Waby, c	0	0	0
White, rg	1	0	2
Valenzeula, lg	2	1	5
Petoskey, lg	9	0	18
	29	5	63

Spartanburg High School

	Goals	Fouls	Totals
Box, rf	1	0	2
Fagan, rf	1	0	2
Stuart, lf	2	1	5
Fine, lf	0	0	0
Cothem, lf	2	0	4
Allen, c	3	4	10
Poulos, c	1	0	2
Cloman, lg	0	0	0
Ropa, lg	0	0	0
Carron, rg	3	0	6
Kyres, rg	2	1	5
	15	6	36

Score by periods:

	1	2	3	4	Total
W. P. P.	11	19	13	20	63
S. H. S.	12	12	8	4	36

Referee: A/S D. E. McPherson.
Scorer: Cpl. J. W. Barker.
Timer: Cpl. J. Lyons.