6-4-1943

Flight Record 1

Wofford College 40th College Training Division

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Recommended Citation
Wofford College 40th College Training Division, "Flight Record 1" (1943). Flight Record. Paper 1.
http://digitalcommons.wofford.edu/flightrecord/1

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PRESENTING CAPTAIN A. N. HEXTER

A Warrior Tried and True

Captain A. N. Hexter, the 40th C.T.D. commandant at Wofford, received the Purple Heart and the Silver Star as a flyer during World War I, a Flight Record reporter learned from a recent interview.

Born in Memphis, Tennessee, in 1896, he was attending the University of Illinois in 1916 when the Mexican Border Incident broke out. He joined the Illinois National Guard Cavalry at Springfield, and was stationed at Brownsville, Texas doing Border Patrol duty. Our Captain was only 19 years old during this period.

After being mustered out of service at the end of hostilities, he applied for admission to the 1st Officers Training Camp, and was sent to Oglethorpe, Georgia. While there, he received training in Infantry and Artillery tactics.

Foreseeing the importance of airpower even then, he transferred to the Air Corps and was sent to Georgia Tech for ground training. From there he went to France for flight training, landing on the way at Liverpool on his 21st birthday.

Cadet Hexter and 4,999 other cadets soon found that there were as yet insufficient facilities in France for training them to become pilots. Since he was eager for action, he volunteered for bombing duty and became a member of the (Cont'd on page 5)

AIR STUDENTS INAUGURATE NEWSPAPER

In room 106 of the Administration Building the newspaper of the 40th College Training Detachment was born, and this is the first issue. It is the hope of the staff that it will be a memorable date, and that the men who serve on the paper in the future will remember this issue and think of the problems which accompanied its organization.

The staff of the newspaper was selected from men who were interested enough in a Detachment paper to volunteer their services. The elections to various offices on the paper were accomplished by the men themselves, depending largely upon their experience in newspaper work. However, these men are just like any other men at Wofford.

(Cont'd on page 5)

GRADUATION BALL

If you wondered what the long line was doing at the tailor shop the other night, you should get your answer in full tonight over at the Wofford gym.

It's a combination hello and goodbye jamboree that has been lined up for the lads and their lassies tonight, and from the eager looks on all our faces, dancing space will be at a premium.

It's goodbye to Quintile E, who next week will move another step closer to becoming full-fledged members of the wing and bar set. (Cont'd on page 5)
All of the new men are entering rapidly into the scheme of things at Wofford. They are picking up the songs of the Air Corps, the "peeling off" demonstrations at cellithenics, and what is more important, they already possess the spirit which is typical of the 40th CTD.

DAME RUMOR

Absolute knowledge I have none, but my Aunt's washerwoman's sister's son

Heard a policemen on his best

Saw the laborer on the street, That he had a letter, just last week.

Written in the finest Greek,

From a Chinese coolie in Timbuctoo

Who said that the negroes in Cuba knew

Of a colored man in a Texas town,

Who got it straight from a circus clown,

That a man in the Klondike heard the news

From a couple of South American Jews

About someone named Smith in Borneo

Whose native sweetheart claims to know

A swell society female fake

Whose mother-in-law will undertake

To prove that her second husband's sister's niece

Has stated in a printed piece that she has a son who has a friend

Who knows when the war is going to end?

Let's look him up.

MUCH APPRECIATED COMPLIMENT

A tired group of Aviation Students returned from the scene of the gay Textile Celebration at Duncan Field last Monday expecting week-end restriction. However, our greeting by the C.O. was very much to the contrary. Captain Hexter complimented our conduct of the day saying that "We looked like soldiers and acted like soldiers". Furthermore, he stressed that our singing was "on the beam". This, our first public appearance, is only the beginning, men, so lets show our appreciation to the C.O. by staying "on the beam" and that we are no less than accomplished soldiers.

FOR THE NEW MEN

About three o'clock on the afternoon of a recent Saturday, curious students of the Wofford College Aircrew Training Detachment lined College Place to watch a long file of men in O.D. uniforms march past. The marching men comprised the new quintile to enter Wofford College for training. They are Squadron "A" - after next week they will be known as Squadron "B".

Among the new men to come to Wofford were several soldiers with ribbons and medals on their chests, and stripes of rank on their sleeves. Almost without exception, the new squadron is from the New England section. The previous service men had been stationed in that same area and so were joined with the rest of the contingent before coming to Wofford. The entire quintile assembled at a Basic Training Center, where they were given a few fundamentals of the Army life before being sent to Wofford College.
LET'S LIVE UP TO IT, BOYS!

In explaining the implications of...
**BODY-BUILDING UNLIMITED**

By Dick Sand

How are you feeling this morning, men? Are you alert? Can you rub your elbows on the ground while standing at attention? Can you run 500 miles in 13 seconds without working up a sweat? You can't? Then you really must join the happy tribe of strong young athletes in the 40th C.T.D.

To the outsider, the Air Force is the romantic branch of the armed forces. We are the ones who "live in fame, go down in flame. We fly sleek new fighters planes in hair-raising dog-fights, down Japs and Nagis by the dozens. Of course this is true. If you don't believe it just come with us to Wofford College and take part in a day's physical training.

As we enter Snyder Field, we cannot miss a formation of 200 strong young men loping around the field in what is affectionately known as "double time." It is a combination of a walk and a jitter-bug step. Camouflage is of importance in troop movements like this. Every face, mouth, and bronchial tube is coated with a film of dust found only at Wofford. I can do 1800 sit-ups, chin myself 600 times and run the shuttle in 22 seconds, but do I know anything about aeronautics? No!

Please send all my mail to the Infirmary.

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**NASHVILLE NEWS**

May 15 was the day on which the first group of potential cadets left Wofford College to have their fates as airmen determined at the much-feared Classification Center at Nashville, Tenn.

The most illustrious of the group, two former squadron commanders, seem to have fared quite well. Harry Parrish, the former Adjutant, and "Chuck" Mortensen, the first men to be appointed leaders here, were classified as pilots. Lee O'Brien, certainly one of the most popular men at Wofford, was also classified as pilot. Furthermore, he had the good fortune to be granted 6-day leave. Frank Smith, our little bugler, was also granted leave. His lot was that of bombardier.

Others from whom we have heard were also classified as pilots: Dallas Overman, Frank Pardue, Harold Passow, George Orange, Fred Becker, Owen Olson, A. Pate, J. O. Toole, Les Ward, Bill Parrillo, Ed Saltz, Don Paulick, and Bob Pauxtis.

From their letters we are impressed by the continual reference to the old axiom "Take care of your eyes and assimilate as much as possible from your Aviation Student training."

Best of luck, men, and may you successfully win those much-coveted Silver Wings.

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**"EENIE" LEAVING**

Each morning at physical training Aviation Students gaze with envious eyes at the superb figure of James Aubrey Faust, who leads calisthenics and runs every step of the cross-country with the men with alarmingly little effort. When he graduates from Wofford, "Big Aubrey" will leave for Officers Candidate School at Miami, Florida.

Aubrey leaves an impressive record at Wofford. He was captain and end of the Terriers' football team. When the season was over, he had the honor of being chosen Little All-American and All State. Coach Petoskey has stated that Faust was one of the greatest players that he has ever had the honor to coach. Aubrey also won letters in baseball, track, and basketball. He was Major in the Wofford R.O.T.C.

A mathematics major, Faust has had a standing in the upper fifth of his class at Wofford.

In behalf of the students, Flight Record wishes Aubrey every success in his Army life.

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**WOFFORD COMMENCEMENT**

A formal Retreat Parade tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock on Snyder Field in honor of the Wofford Graduating Class will mark the beginning of the annual Commencement program. ROTC Commissions will be presented in a Chapel ceremony afterward.
Yet at the same time it's a real welcome to the "Damn Yanks" who recently trekked to Wofford from the Northern wilderness. As a special attraction for both groups, Wofford will be honored by the presence of a bevy of student nurses who promise to have the newcomers converted to Southern hospitality before the second hop around Coach Petoekey's indoor chamber of horrors. Although none of the famed Zoot suits will be worn, our boys promise to be mighty sharp in their tapered sun hats and G I crew cuts. Needless to say, the student nurses who have taken pity on our womenless plight, along with the famed Spartanburg good-lookers, will be a welcome sight to the rookies who are just getting out of quarantine. Many of the veterans of the school have already sent out their invitations to the one and only, and not even the most bashful soldier (yes, there are such) should have no trouble in finding a partner for the evening. The Camp Croft band will do the kind of solid sending that gives wings even to G I brogans.

The time is 8 P.M. Let no man cry, "Halt, enough." ***************

What is puppy love? The beginning of a dog's life!

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CAPTAIN HEXTER
(Cont'd from p. 1)

first class of American flyers to be taught bombing.

Graduating from the Clermont-Ferand bombing school at Cazeaux, France he joined the 96th Day Bombing Sqdn, the 4th American sqdn to reach the front.

Cadet Hexter made his first raid on German-held territory while still a cadet. Later the same day, he received his commission, and served seven months in active combat without leave.

Captain Hexter's outfit had the highest casualty list of any American Air Force Unit. Captain Hexter himself was wounded. He and another in his squadron, a pilot, were the only ones to serve continually active on flying duty from the beginning of combat operations until the Armistice.

On his return to the U. S. he was assigned to the Victory Loan Speaking Bureau in N. Y. City and was then sent to a government hospital for the rehabilitation of disable airmen.

(Cont'd on p. 6)

GI BARBER SHOP OPENS
With All The Trimmins

Our little midweek excursions into town for our weekly haircuts have been, shall we say, "nipped in the bud", with the opening of our own "tonsal parlor." We welcome this addition to our already well-organized Post Exchange. The prices are very reasonable and the hours are as follows:

Mon. & Tue: 5 P.M.-8 P.M.
Wed. Thu. Fri.: 9 A.M.-5 P.M.
Saturday: 6 A.M.-10 A.M

SOLO FLIGHT
(Cont'd from p. 1)

They have to stand inspections, clean up their rooms, and do guard duty, among other things. They are representative of Wofford men, for, primarily, this is a newspaper for the men, about them, and about the things in which they are interested. The success of this newspaper depends upon you of the 40th Training Detachment, because it is for you that the paper was established.

This, our first issue, has had many limitations, mainly those of time and finance. It is intended that the newspaper be printed later, instead of mimeographed. This will give more variation.

No man stays at Wofford more than five months. The life of a successful newspaper is infinite. Consequently, it is obvious that the
We hear that Salo-

GIGS AND GAGS

We hear that Salo-

FLIGHT RECORD

June 4, 1943

The difference be-

between a bachelor

man and a spinster is that

a bachelor woman has

never been married, and

a spinster has never

been married—or any-

thing.

 Said the real estate

man to the young married

couple: "Get a lot while

you're young."

A midshipman wandered

into a tennis tourna-

ment one day, and sat

down on a bench. "Whose

game?" he asked. A shy

young thing sitting

next to him looked up

hopefully. "I am," she

replied.

It's all right to
tell a girl she has

pretty legs, but don't

compliment her too high-

ly.

I think your baby re-
sembles your husband.

Heavens, I hope not, we

adopted it.

Two very cute nurses
slipping in late met
two interns: "Shh, we're coming in after hours"

Two interns: "That's

okay, we're going out

after ours."

She: Stop! He: I won't. She: (sighing

with relief) Well, at least I did my duty.

Taken from a Fresh-

man paper: A morality

play is one in which

the characters are

goblins, ghosts, vir-

gins and other super-

natural characters.