Dear Alumnus:

This letter will tell you some news about your college. If you like the idea of a Wofford news letter, others may follow. In any event, we should like to hear from you. If there are questions about the college you would like answered, drop us a card. Till then, here are some condensed news items:

Enrollment this year

Slightly more than four hundred students registered on September 15th and 16th: 140 in the freshman class, more than one hundred in the sophomore class; approximately seventy in the junior class, and sixty in the senior class.

Physical Education

A new director of physical education to take the place of Jules Carson, who died during the summer, took over the reins in September. He is Ted Petoskey, All-American end at Michigan, where he graduated in 1934, basketball and baseball player of note; and baseball and end football coach at Carolina last year. He is making a hit with the students, faculty, and tommepeoge generally.

Incidentally, here is the football schedule: Sept. 28, Catawba at Salisbury (Oct. 3); Oct. 3, Newberry at Spartanburg (Newberry, Sept. 20); Oct. 3, Newberry at Spartanburg (Newberry, Sept. 20); Oct. 10, F. C. at Sumter; Oct. 24, Randolph-Macon at Spartanburg (Homecoming); Oct. 30, F. C. at Clinton; Nov. 14, The Citadel at Spartanburg; and Nov. 26, Newberry at Newberry (Notice the two games with Newberry and F. C.). There is no freshman team this year.

There are the names of the football squad: ends; Faust (C), Boswell, Gibb, and Prince; tackles; Dubard, Watson, Strait, Spivey, Sherrill; guards; Robinson (Alt. C.), Holder, Bogan, Linn, Rizer; centers; Smith, Watson, A; backs; Soyd, Brown, Epps, Leonard, Mabry, Wall, Kareickas.

But football is not Petoskey's main job. Three mornings each week he directs all non-ROTC students in vigorous physical training drills, including tugs-of-war and calisthenics. The students work out in shorts and have twenty minutes before Chapel to take a shower. By the way, there is a ten-minute intermission between classes each day.

Dr. Snyder's resignation

Dr. Snyder resigned this summer after forty years as president of Wofford. He is continuing his course in Ethics, as well as teaching two classes in English. At a luncheon honoring the new president in Carolina Hall just before school opened, Dr. Snyder was presented with a handsome gold watch by the faculty.

The new president

The new president of Wofford is Dr. Walter Kirkland Greene, native of Greenwood; star second baseman and catcher at Wofford and graduated in the class of 1903; M. A. from Vanderbilt and Ph.D. in English from Harvard; and since 1938, Dean of Undergraduate Instruction at Duke University. He has been accorded an enthusiastic welcome by the people of Spartanburg and by the faculty and students. He is planning important improvements at Wofford, including a student union, when the new union building is finished. You will like him for his forward-looking aggressiveness and for his warm-hearted personality.

The faculty

Dr. Norton, head of the sociology department, has been made the new dean of the college, and is doing a good job of it, as those of you know who knew him would expect.

Former Dean LeRoy Cox ('33) is a captain in the Army Air Corps; Dr. Albert Stanford, of the English department, is a lieutenant in the Navy; Dr. J. C. Loftin, of the Chemistry department, is in the Chemical Warfare Service; and Dr. Ader, of the Math department, is teaching in Texas, Arizona, where he went for his health. Professor J. W. Booser, of Columbia, is the new instructor in Chemistry to succeed Dr. Loftin.

Dr. Waller is still telling his chemistry students that you can't put a quart into a pint container. But Waller continues to keep a plentiful supply of cough drops for his students and citronella for the mosquitoes. Dr. DuPre, head of the Math department (there are no more Latin students at the college), retains his erect carriage and good humor. Dr. Fugh keeps his students in intimate touch with Iowa and the great Victorian poets, and Dr. Chiles' hearty, well-remembered laugh still tops his classes.

Professor Petterson, with bigger classes in chemistry, is working even harder than usual, and Professor Pettis, in addition to expert analysis of the quantum theory, discourses brilliantly on the campaign strategy of Lee and Jackson and the unspent destructableness of Virginia hams.

Professor Shuler, in spite of his arduous duties as Co-ordinator of the O.T.P. and Glider-training program at the college, nevertheless finds time to trim the shrubbery around the Snake Hall and raise some of the prettiest roses in the city.
Professor Trawick, genial as ever, and Dr. Charlie Nesbitt, authority on the history and geography of Palestine, compose the religious education department. Professor Salmon, because of the rush of students into Spanish, is giving all his time as conscientiously as ever to that subject, and Dr. Tennis (Ph.D. from Virginia this summer) is doing the same, yet finding time to let his students disagree with him. Professor Bourne, in addition to his French classes, is teaching two sections of English I. He is also chairman of the Lycceum committee. Professor Coates is still teaching English and doing a little publicity work for the college.

The R.O.T.C. is being run this year by Lt.-Col. E. W. Grimmer, who hails from the Midwest but likes the South "very much", Lt. E. L. Culler (class of '27), and Sgt. W. B. Stewart, who continues to "fix things up" for the boys when they deserve his help.

Registrar Herbert directs the Chapel singing as vigorously as ever. "J. K.", smilingly and with democratic equalitarianism, continues to accept "peace offerings" at the grated window of the Treasurer's office. Miss Daisy Price is his able assistant. Miss Lamira, who was here some years ago, is to be the new president's secretary while Miss Dorothy Woodward, a forthright representative of New England, is to have a new and important position as assistant to the registrar and dean.

But no letter from Wofford would be complete without mention of "Cap'n" Jones, (three sons in the Army), whose steady footsteps in the small hours of the morning give campus inhabitants a sweet sense of security; Mr. Bryson, in charge of "Patching and repairing"; Mr. Fleming, Trimmer of trees; Mrs. Hayes, who dispenses pills (or is it castor oil?) to ailing stomachs; "Ma" Helms, who keeps always the respect and affection of the boys at Snyder; and "Mother" Baer, into whose sympathetic ears homesick coys pour their tales of woe.

Finally, a word about yourselves. Your college is proud to call you her sons in these days, and as a slight token of its pride is erecting a "service board" in front of the Chapel with your name, along with those of hundreds of other alumni, inscribed under these words:
"The long toil of the brave is not quenched in darkness; nor hath counting the cost erased away the zeal of their hopes. Across the sea and athwart the sky hath passes the light of noble deeds unquenchable forever."

Faithfully yours,
Wofford College

P.S. If we do not have your correct mailing address, won't you let us know?
P.P.S. After we had written this letter, 275 Wofford students took off a day from school to go out in the cotton fields to help gather a bumper crop. One freshman picked 200 pounds in six hours. The whole group picked more than ten bales.