DEAR ALCHEMUS IN UNIFORM:

Since this is the last issue of the News Letter this year, it was the first of all to send out the last Christmas greetings from the faculty, the administration, and all others connected with Wofford. What you may be on December 25th shall be thinking of you and wishing brighter holidays for you. We should like to feel, too, that through this letter each of you is sending a Christmas message to those at home.

President Greene asks us to say that any of you who can get to the campus on your furlough have a standing invitation to drop in at Snyder Hall for a meal. Mr. Green says he sends you his best wishes. (You'll want to read the letter on another page.)

**1944-45 STUDENT BODY**

Statistics may be dry, but the following about the student body and the faculty tell a part of the story of Wofford's contact with the war. You are writing the rest of the story.

One hundred students enrolled at the beginning of the year: 6 seniors, 6 juniors, 12 sophomores, 77 freshmen, and one special. Fifty-five of the one hundred are from Spartanburg city and county.

Faculty and the faculty are in uniform: Major Cox is with the AAF; Lt. Stambury is with the Naval Air Corps; Captain Lothian is with the Chemical Warfare Service; and Dr. Tennis is with the Coast Artillery Field Service, attached to an airborne division.

Dr. Wallace is doing a research project for the Graniteville Manufacturing Company, and Professor Booser is in commercial chemistry in Philadelphia.

Dr. Waller and Professor Trawick are at the Spartanburg Junior College. Dr. Cauthen is on leave to teach at Converse for the year 1943-44, and Professor Coates is acting editor of the Spartanburg Journal.

Dr. Chiles is teaching at both Wofford and the Junior College, and Dr. Pugh is dividing his teaching time between Wofford and Converse. Professor Salmon has the distinction of teaching at all three of the city's colleges.

President Greene is doing a successful job of raising funds and war record enlistment of Wofford. Dr. Snyder is at his home on the campus, devoting his time to writing and lecturing—while he has the magic before the audience. Dean Norton is teaching some sociology as well as fulfilling his official duties.

The rest of the faculty and the subjects they are teaching follow: Professor Bourne, French and English; Captain Coles, Military Science: Dr. Dunpre, Math: Professor Herbert, Greek, Psychology, and Education; Dr. Nesbit, Religious Education, Professor Psychology and Chemistry; Coach Petoskey, Physical Education; Professor Pettis, Navigation and Physics; Professor Shuler, Math and Mechanical Drawing.

**DO YOU REMEMBER?**

(With this issue we inaugurate a new feature. If you like it, let us know—and send along any item of anecdotes—printable ones of course—that you have yourself.)

Do you remember Dr. Wallace's coffee drops and the way he passed them around. How Dr. Wallace would say, "You can't put a potato in a pot, without having a potato in the pan." The maps of Palestine you had to fill in and color for Dr. Nesbit. The long examinations in biology Professor Patterson used to give, and how he took special pains to explain a difficult point. The way Miss Dunpre said, "S-s-a-b" when you talked too loud in the library. The way Dr. Snyder would drop his voice in chapel and emphasize his words by pronounced "Four," "nations." The way Dr. Dunpre cleared his throat before he said something important. How pleasant Mr. Davis was when you paid your bill on time... Professor Pettis' disquisitions on Virginia hams, Civil War battlefields, and his derivation of formulas... Professor Booser's hearty laugh... The way Dr. "Clink," of blessed memory, used to take the whole hour to call the roll at the beginning of school, asking everyone whether he was from a well-known family. "Where, "Young man, I taught your father in this very same room." The time you built a fire in the wastebasket in R.O.T.C. class... "Majors thought there was fire outside the thought building... the military field day when you almost got the title of "best-drilled freshman." The way Dr. Wallace turned on and off the innumerable lights in his cavernous class... how he would blow the dust off a book and open the book immediately at the place he wanted... how you hugged up nightly at Professor Trawick's jokes... The way Professor Bourne kept asking you questions till you admitted your abysmal ignorance, or how he would talk with you till long past midnight about everything under the sun, but mostly about the great men and ideas that move the world... The chattering of the movie projectors in the Dr. Norton's sociology class... or the way Dr. Norton pronounced "Statistics" or his skill in telling an anecdote... How Professor Coates liked an argument and the way he would watch on the clock... The way Professor Shuler swung his arms during a conversation, and his habit of thumping a piece of chalk in the air when he had finished demonstrating a problem on the board... Professor Herbert's chapel singing... Your own April Fool's Day habit of refusing to sing any announced song in chapel (you would have your life how the faculty always sang alone until one year on April 1 no song was announced (the faculty would have the battle jokes and the pro- pellers' names by their favorite responsive readings in the back of the song books... What you talked about as seniors under the turquoise during chapel because you couldn't hear what was being said on the stage... The student who could imitate Dean Dunpre and how he used to scare the "living daylights" out of freshmen... the way you would say "Where were you last night at eleven o'clock? Come to my office at once." The mathematical exactness of Professor Salmon's grading and his patience in the pass rooms... The way Dr. Chiles leaned back in his chair and broke into a body-shaking "Ha! Ha! Ha!" when your ignorance was beyond dispute or when he had finished one of his anecdotes... How Mr. Pugh used to ask you if you had read Dorothy Dix that morning and a few minutes later would reach deep into his vast Philological storehouse and come out on "Our old Gallo" or to fill in the blanks in the story of "My Last Duchess." How Dean Cox used to use football practices, how neatly he dressed, and his one-point casual talks... How you could never be quite sure whether Dr. Tennis was serious or just "fun- ning" and that he did not listen if you wanted to get something off your chest... How insistent Dr. Stansbury was that you write neat and accurate themes, but how willing he was to help you outside of class if you really wanted to learn... The interesting objective type of examinations Dr. Lothian made out in chemistry... The way Miss Wood-
ward was always in a hurry but had time to listen to your troubles. . . . How Mrs. Helms ("Mom" to you) made you mind your manners at home and your (small fry) how to do it.) . . . "Mother" Bae's sympathetic interest in your problems. . . . The first time you heard President Greene talk in chapel, and how you went away and decided Wofford had another good president and how you encouraged feeling about Wofford's future.

**BASIC ROTC**

There are apparently 75 men in the basic ROTC course. Capt. Culliner tells us that every eligible man in the student body except those few who cannot pass the physical tests is a member of Wofford's like other ROTC units throughout the country, has no third and fourth year advanced classes. Capt. Culliner, his former B.T. He is assisted by S/Sgt. Harris B. Avrett, who was transferred to Wofford from the University of Georgia some time ago. The rifle range in the basement of the old ROTC building is being reassembled and Capt. Culliner hopes to have a rifle team before the season ends. Capt. Culliner states that nearly all freshmen and are inexperienced they are in there pitching and so is the coach. The tentative schedule includes Carolina, Clemson, Newberry, P. C., Catawba, and High Point. As for football prospects for 1944-45, the college hopes to have a team. Plans are being laid to get the men to the spring. More important, civilian alumni interested in athletics are being asked to contribute to the "Eleven Club"; that is, they are being asked to contribute towards the furnishing of scholarships for prospective students who have athletic ability. **Alumni in uniform are not being asked to contribute this fund.**

There is free material for a baseball team, although the baseball field (where the old freshman football used to be) needs a great deal of work. Some time before it is in shape for playing. We cannot be certain now what will happen about baseball. The thing we are certain about is that the most important thing is to help the war.

**A LETTER FROM "MOM"**

By telling you that I am back at our old home I am saying that I miss you and all that you contributed to my happiness. I have a splendid group of boys here who have a big place in my heart. Daily I go over in my mind the roll and wonder.

You will be interested to know of the improvements in our home. Snyder Hall has had her face lifted and presents a dazzling front to passersby. On the inside, there is quite a change. The apartment is most attractive with new furniture, floors, new connecting bath, blue walls, and white woodwork. Next, let's peek into the dining room, which has undergone quite a transformation. Green and white walls, white woodwork, new ceilings filled with new lights, new dining chairs, tables for four down the sides and longer ones in the center. And the floor is beautifully covered. Across from my living room is the boys' lounge, and the game table with Chinese checkers has a place of honor. The downstairs hall is new from floor to ceiling, including seats and chairs. From top to bottom in the rooms will be found new, polished floors, which keep 'Doc' Posey busy every day. The rooms are completely furnished. Down in 107 will be found the sick boys to whom I dish out soup and pills.

I look forward each week to having some former Wofford boy drop in to see me, and have a meal with them or a raid on the pantry if between meals. Just know there will always be a place for you and I welcome you home. This means all Wofford boys, whether from Snyder Hall, Carollise Hall, or town. The OPA has banned our strawberry jam and other luxuries, but your faithful old cooks still give us good meals and they too welcome you to share them with us.

As I sit here writing, I can hear the nickels drop into the phone and a call for 9207 and 9105. Does that bring back memories?

I appreciate the same kind and the wonderful job you are doing. I interest and prayers follow you into every struggle. To see your faces again, to hear you li\r\n
**FROM COACH PETOSKEY**

We asked Coach Petoskey to tell you something about athletics and plans for the future at Wofford. Here is the substance of what he says:

A basketball team with at least a ten-game schedule is being planned for this winter. Already means are being made every day on the court. (The Field house court is being worked over and will be in use before you get there. The men are nearly all freshmen and are inexperienced they are in there pitching and so is the coach. The tentative schedule includes Carolina, Clemson, Newberry, P. C., Catawba, and High Point. As for football prospects for 1944-45, the college hopes to have a team. Plans are being laid to get the men to the spring. More important, civilian alumni interested in athletics are being asked to contribute to the "Eleven Club"; that is, they are being asked to contribute towards the furnishing of scholarships for prospective students who have athletic ability. "Alumni in uniform are not being asked to contribute this fund."

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**ADDITIONS TO ALUMNI-IN-SERVICE LIST**

The following are names of alumni in uniform that have only recently come to our attention. In many cases the men listed here have been in service since the beginning or very near the beginning of the war:

1st Lt. Ben E. Sanders, '39, Army.
W. C. Martin, SK 1/c, '41, Navy.
Lt. (jg) E. W. Leitner, '33, Navy.
Ens. J. Roy Richardson, '42, Navy.
1st Lt. Linwood F. McKamekin, '41, Army.
Sgt. D. E. White, '33, Army.
Lt. (jg) W. Hummel Harley, '37, Navy.
Lt. Edward V. Peete, '31, Marines.
Capt. Paul E. Spell, '39, Army.
Pvt. James M. Morley, '47, Army.
1st Lt. Jack Tallent, '40, Army.
Major Melville Hicks, '30, AAP.

**PROMOTIONS**

Here is a list of promotions that have come to our attention. If you know of any recent advances in rank, let us know about them:

Corporal: William P. Hall, '42; Edward P. Walsh, Jr., '46.
Sergeant: Charles M. Scott, '42; Robert L. Sumblock, '42; Aeneas H. '36; Guy D. Adams, '45.
Staff Sergeant: Jared B. White, '39.
Second Lieutenant: Enoch B. Brooks, '42; Donnald L. Linn, '44; J. Y. Wallace, '44; Larry A. Jackson, '46; Wm. F. Cline, '44; John G. Bunch, '43; Robert Bell, '44; John L. Heckard, '44; Jim M. Hooper, '44; Henry Rollins, '44; Horace H. Watson, Jr., '45.
First Lieutenant: Leroy Webb; J. Benton Hardy.
Captain: T. Emmet Walsh, '41; Arthur K. Goldfinch, '40; Harold C. Hanna, '40; Herbert Hucks, Jr., '34; F. F. Owens, '26; John W. Shuler, '41; Jack P. Tate, '38; Jay P. Campbell, '33; Franklin D. Moore, '29.
Major: John O. Holt, '34; George W. Price, '34; D. A. Young, '41; Walter B. Miller, '22; E. C. Foster, '33; Marvin A. Owen, '31; J. R. Owings, '29; J. S. Miller, '30; John K. Webb.

**IN DEFENSE OF THEIR COUNTRY**

**DECORATIONS**

John A. Taylor, '44—Air Medal, D-Day operations in France; paddled glider in flight of 900 planes that dropped first troops on Cherbourg Peninsula.

Linwood, F. McKamekin, '41—DFC, Air Medal, 4 Oak Leaf Clusters, for piloting B-17 in 33 missions in European theatre.

John W. Shuler, '41—Bronze Medal, Purple Heart, for action in Italy.

Thomson N. Vickery, '41—Bronze Star, for work in South Pacific theatre.

Franklin D. Moore, '29—Croix De Guerre (for action from Normandy to Rome); Legion of Merit (conferred by General Mark Clark); Quinnsam Aloute (for action in African Campaign); Purple Heart (for wounds received in action in Cassino to Rome drive);

Royal French insignia and appointment as honorary member of Free French Cabinet (in August, 1944).

Lt. Prestwood Hardy, '42—DFC, Air Medal, 3 Oak Leaf Clusters, for 61 missions in European theatre.

**CONTRIBUTIONS**

The News Letter gratefully acknowledges financial contributions toward its support from the following: Ralph Atkinson, '40; M. A. Owings, '31; George E. Tate, '41.

**ITEMS ABOUT YOU**

Cpl. Wm. Simonton, '42, is at APO 709, San Francisco. Ensign W. A. (Bill) Faust, '44, was in Spartanburg in September. As a Navy pilot he had been in the action north of Guiana. Lt. (jg) John L. Thomason, '42, was in Spartanburg in late September and early October, on leave after taking part in the Marshall and other landings. Cpl. Dan S. Smith, '43, is at APO 781-R, New York.

Lt. John W. Henry, '41, was married on August 30th to Miss Miriam Eloise Smook, of Passaic, N. J.


**BY CLASSES**

A number of you have expressed the desire to know how many of your classmates are in uniform where and what they are. Here we begin to give you the first two items of information beginning with the oldest classes (oldest in years only, of course). Our information as to your whereabouts is not very up-to-date, and so we omit that item for the present. However, we do have on file many addresses and we will see that your letters are forwarded if you wish to write to any of your college mates. There may be errors or omissions in the list. Let us know about them.

1897
Colonel W. M. Connor.
1911
Colonel Major George R. F. Cornish.
1912
Lt. Colonel Rutledge M. Lawson.
1918
Colonel Henry E. Elittere.

**DEC FORCED COLE LACED EVSTETE TETE R**
WOFFORD COLLEGE LETTER

RECEIVING station, New Orleans, Michael D. Drorer, Jr., '46, is at NACT, Norman, Oklahoma. Srgt. Geo. O. Adams, '37, is at APO 13535, New York, Capt. John W. Keith, '43, is at Fort Knox, Kentucky (ARTC). Major J. S. Miller, '30, is at 1905 Army Parkway, Pointe Claire, Quebec, Canada. Geo. W. Wannamaker is at APO 303, New York. Enoch B. Brooks, '42, was given a direct commission from the reserve. He is at Fort Benning, Georgia, 25th Infantry. He is about to graduate from Officer Candidate School. Lee L. Linn is at APO 17805, N.Y.

LETTERS

Once again the army has changed my permanent base—this time it's the India-China theatre. Here it seems a long way from civilization, but the army has done its best to improve the conditions. I have been stationed at a small town, which is quite peaceful. I certainly hope it won't be long before we can all return to homes and to Wofford.

CPT. WILMER A. SIMS, JR., '42,
ATC, APO 429, N.Y. (Sept.)

While a medical disposition board at the radio school recommended that I be sent south for my health, I didn't realize that it would mean the Southwest Pacific. One often sees things while living in theayar. Afraid that the sunny California as described in travel folders, for we have fog and chilly weather all year round. Most of my officers and men are from the Midwest. Yesterday I received a letter from George Wesser, who is a radio operator in England or France. I have set up a small "library" of about four books, mostly of the better sections. It is interesting work for my spare time. Some men read the classics; but light reading is preferred by most.

GEORGE W. WANNAMAKER III, '45,
APO 322, Unit 1, San Francisco (Sept.)

now awaiting an operation, he looks tops and seems in the pink of condition. We have been by the pappy of an eight and a half pound girl—born August 14, but maybe she will attend Wofford anyway. If so, I sure hope she is a better student than her pappy was.

CPT. JESSE E. STALLINGS, '39,
APO 511, N.Y. (September)

I have just received my September copy of the NEWS LETTER, and it occurred to me that I had never written one line of appreciation for it. I really have enjoyed finding the various tidbits which you include. It is great to read about the boys I knew at school, played football with, etc. When I first came to Wofford, San Diego, Florida, I was about to graduate and was very nervous, spirit, etc., but I didn't exactly know what they meant. After spending three years in California, and since then my stay in the army, I believe I know just what was meant. Every time I see the name "Wofford," I read an article about it, and see another Wofford man, or come into contact with anything pertaining to Wofford I feel a sort of tingle up my spine and my heart swells with a certain pride.

CAP. HERBERT HICKS, JR., '34,
APO 700, Italy (August)

The June issue of the NEWS LETTER reached me a few weeks ago, and I must say that it is much better than I expected. It brings back fond memories of the good old days at Wofford. The only Wofford man that I have run into is Lt. (jg) Harvey, '36, a former classmate of mine, and son of the late Governor Harvey. We had some nice long talks about college and faculty members. I am glad that in spite of all the difficulties back home that Wofford is going on.

CAP. N. L. SIMPSON, '36,
USMC, FPO, San Francisco (August)

I am now in California. At Fort Ord. I am supply officer in one of the replacement centers, a large one near Monterey. I have been out of the Army here and there. I am now with the Chemical Corps. I have set up a small "library" of about four books, mostly of the better sections. It is interesting work for my spare time. Some men read the classics; but light reading is preferred by most.

CPT. E. C. BURNETT, JR., '39,
In the Armored Force in France.

Lt. RICHARD B. (Bud) BURNETT, '42,
USCG Replacement Depot, Fort Ord, Calif. (August)

I left San Francisco, where I had my first Naval duty, on July 23 and have been off the U.S. Naval Construction Battalion. On my way across the Pacific, I ran into Ramon Aycock, now serving aboard an LST. We stood for a moment facing each other without saying a word, then all pandemonium broke loose. Aycock said that I was the first Wofford man he had seen since leaving college. Naturally, most of our conversation centered around our grand old days on Wofford campus, and especially class of '44. We both agreed that it was a wonderful and exciting visit and departed declaring that we would all re-unite on the campus after the war. Occasionally I have seen Control Officer, but the conditions are rather severe. I know he is a good student and keeping up with my friends that I knew at Wofford. I would like to know the service order of all my classmates, their addresses, etc., but I realize this would require too much of your time.

CAPT. E. C. BURNETT, JR., '39,
USNR, FPO, S. F. (August)

I received a spinal injury in action at Arta during April, and have been in several army hospitals overseas and here in the states. Recently I received my discharge from the Army while in the Casablanca General Hospital here in Morocco and now in the veterans' hospital, Columbus, S. C. On a Sunday afternoon while at Casablanca I had received a visit from my brother-in-law, Capt. Douglas Brown, '36, and Ensign Paul Starnes, '43. This same Sunday, in June, was the first time I have been together for two years in the Pacific theatre. My brother had been a prisoner of war in China and had a letter from Harry Harrison, a corporal, and was glad to know that he has covered many common luxuries and is bound to the limit.

LT. WILLIAM E. (Ranny) BROWN, '43,
APO 152, N.Y. (August)

I meant to get around to see you before I left and talk some about Wofford and Wofford men. However, I am in France. On board ship, I ran into Sg.t. Chas. Scott and also Lt. Roger Watt, of Union. It was certainly a pleasure to run into them. They told me that I tried to see my brother, Ben Hill, in London, but I didn't have time to go before I left England. I am Jack Smith, in the 146th Inf. C. and am overseas.

CPT. E. C. BURNETT, JR., '39,
APO 15283, N.Y. (August)

I have been transferred from Ft. Benning to Camp Rucker, as you see. This is a very small post in the wilds of Alabama, thirty miles from the nearest town of any size—Dothan. Someone in the Bible said, "Let us go to the place where we found you and ask why they went up there, I don't know. At present I am on special duty as Assistant Regimental Executive officer. I'll probably get a company soon. This afternoon I ran across another Wofford man here, a Lt. Busch, who spent three years at Wofford, 1944-46. I got him to sign the NEWS LETTER. This is the time of day when things usually get quiet enough for the boys to do a little confusion in the air, but if there's any such thing as ever becoming accustomed to it I'm that way now.

LT. COL. J. E. LEGETT, '15, is at HQ, Antilles General Depot, APO 846, Miami, Florida.

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Capt. Edward B. Liles, '32, is at APO 81, San Francisco.

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work. They must be a bit behind on their grain harvest, for they're working like mad to get it in.

CAPT. GEORGE E. TATE, 41
A.P.O. 8, N. Y. (Sept.)

Well, I've finally become a member of Uncle Sam's famous family. Many thoughts about Wofford and Spartanburg have occupied my mind since joining the armed forces. I was inducted at Fort Jackson, September 7th, then went to Fort Bragg to the reception center. Then last Sunday I was shipped to Camp Blanding for infantry training. I met up with James V. Wofford from Marston, and we both went to Fort Bragg. He was later sent to Sheppard Field, Texas, for flight training.

PVT. ROBERT D. UTSEY, 43
Camp Blanding, Florida (Sept.)

... First I will give information of other Wofford men at this station. Class '26, Major Ellie D. Law, Jr., adjutant to camp commander; class '23, Capt. Jesse G. GQMC; class '31, Capt. James T. Thomson, POW camp; I have had contact with four other classmates other than Captain Thomson: Major M. A. Kinsey, Lt. Albert Kinsey, and Lt. Joe Rogers. I have passed around the News Letter to several alumni and it was apparently a success.

CAPT. JOHN N. BENNETT, 31
Camp Forrest, Tennessee (August).

... I was sworn in as an Ensign in the U.S.N.R. on Friday last week and reported here at Princeton University for my indoctrination. ... I will be very grateful to be on the mailing list for the News Letter.

ENS. ROY RICHARDSON, 42
N.S.T., Princeton, N. J. (August).

A delayed thank you for the bulletin and all the interesting information about the college and all the fellows. I'm still in the states, I expect to receive my A.P.O very soon now. ... We have several native South Carolinians here, but unfortunately none are former Woffordmen.

S/Sgt. JARED B. WHITE, 39
Syracuse Army Air Base, N. Y. (Aug.)

... I have been here since September 29, 1943. I took the most technical training here. ... When I came off maneuvers I got a furlough, which I spent with my wife and son in Allendale, S. C. ... Upon returning to Camp Lee, I was sent to QM school for advanced training. ... I can truthfully say I have enjoyed QM School ... probably due to the fact that I have had my wife and son here with me for the past eight weeks.

PVT. LOYD E. BOYD, 31
Camp Lee, Va. (Sept.)

... After I graduated, I went into service and was stationed at Camp Wolters, Texas, for two years. I was stationed in Major O. T. Glandy's Cpt. Claude Edwards, '43, and Lt. William R. Brown, '43, and I saw them several times on the boat home. Lt. Ben Wofford was on the boat. Lt. Roger Watt. I think he finished about '39. It really was good to see them. ... I also ran into Lt. Eugene Little.

Sgt. CHAS. M. SCOTT, JR., '42
A.P.O. 2, N. Y. (Sept.) (France)

... For almost a year I have been abroad the pride of the fleet. And you can be sure that she has more than paid for herself.

Some day we hope to get close enough to Tokyo to be able to send our own planes over the home of the ... I have seen very few old Wofford friends. This past Sunday afternoon while ashore on one of the advance base islands I had the good fortune to run into Lt. Jack Frost (Lt. Frost was head basketball coach and football coach at Wofford during the early 30's—Ed.) who had a nice long chat. I noticed in the News Letter that J. A. Pearson, '40, is on a job which interests me. Also I would like to know if any other fellows are on similar ships, especially the boys of '32. (We will be glad to forward any letters any of you can spare to Praytor, Ed.). I would really love to see the campus, but that can wait. I have no complaints about life aboard a carrier. One of the fellows says duty aboard a carrier is fighting a war like a gentleman.

LT. COMMANDER RALPH B. PRAYTOR, '32
FPO San Francisco, August.

... I have been overseas five months, but already I realize how much news this new of old college classmates means to me. A very high hope of returning to Wofford and finishing college when this mess is over, but doubt if I will be any good to the football team, as I have added quite a bit of "beef" that will be hard to shake off. It has been my privilege to see quite a bit of Italy, but ... I haven't seen any Wofford men. ... I have been stationed (Greenwich) and have already traveled seven miles from here, and it's always nice to talk over old times. ... Here's looking forward to the big reunion on the campus home time in the near future.

S/Sgt. CHARLES W. HUFF, '43
A.P.O. 650, N. Y. (Italy) (Sept.)

... Preston Hardy, class of '42, and I have been trying to get together for some time now but have been unable to arrange army affairs to suit ours. Can either tell me or "sweating out" that trip home with 6 missions as a fighter pilot to his credit. Although he didn't bother to say so he is going back as a first lieutenant and with the Air Medal plus three clusters and the DFC. I don't believe that his five medals have been added to the total score for Wofford, but a class of '40, has taken up residence in a duplex foxhole somewhere in France. Best wishes for a greater Wofford.

Sgt. GENE M. CHEWSING, '40
A.P.O. 634, N. Y. (England) (Sept.)

... I have been receiving my copy of the News Letter from my family and would appreciate it if you would mail it to me direct. It is really "swell" when one reads of his old friends and classmates Wofford men and to be scarce here, and I didn't meet any during my stay in England. I, too, am a member of that vast multitude with but one desire—to finish this thing at home. Does Wofford honor AFI courses?

Cpl. RICHARD L. FOWLER, '43
A.P.O. 140, N. Y. (Somewhere in France.) (Oct.)

(The question of college credit for AFI courses has not yet been decided by the Southern Association. Wofford will doubtless follow the policy of the association, ed.)

... I should have written long ago to tell you that the News Letter has been arriving in due course and can enter your name if you want it. I have, however, been on the move for more than a year since leaving the states. ... It is probably safer that I don't address now, as there isn't much farther to go.

After having seen quite a few countries of the East and the Mediterranean basin, I can truthfully say that the Chinese phone better than any of the others. Possibly this is because they are essentially a cheerful and friendly people. In addition they seem unusually like Americans. I am a last Wofford alumus is when I was Lt. Col. O. C. Wilson in India, a good many months ago. He was on his way to the states at the time.

Maj. J. B. GIBSON, '30
A.P.O. 627, N. Y. (Somewhere in China) (Oct.)