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Wofford College 40th College Training Division

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ON THE LINE

The topic for conversation among the men of the 40th C. T. D. has been "Working on the Line."

A beautiful picture has been painted on this by the men of Squadron A. According to them, the six weeks they served on the line were the most enjoyable period of their brief Army career.

On arriving at Shaw Field, they were assigned to a crew chief who had anywhere from four to five ships under his supervision. It was their job to assist the mechanics in making minor repairs and inspections.

These inspections were made every twenty-five hours, to see if the planes were in flying condition or not. If the conditions of the planes were found to be unsatisfactory, they were immediately grounded. As quick as possible, they are repaired, and only after a qualified test pilot has pronounced them O. K. are the cadets allowed to fly them.

The students served only four and one-half hours on the line per day. As soon as this time was served, they would have four and one-half hours of orientation. The subjects stressed mostly during orientation were Air Corps Administration, Code, Navigation, Military Courtesy, and Airplane identification.

The living conditions were described as being excellent, as was the chow. The men live in two-story barracks, with inside showers.

Something else the boys liked was no guard duty, and K. P. only once during their brief stay!

The K. P. was very easy. There was not any silverware to wash, and during the day the men were given a two-hour break.

Due to the full complement, the Air Corps now have men leaving classification centers that are no longer going directly to pre-flight schools. Instead, they are being sent to various air bases for valuable experience of working on the line while they wait for an opening in the various pre-flight schools.

The majority of the men, who as yet have not been classified are looking on this new schedule with much favor because they realize the valuable knowledge that will be theirs as a result of "line work" and are thankful for this additional training.

BRASS HATS?

Gale Jensen
Walter Infield
Arthur Weiss
Guy Jones
Edward Kearton
Earl Jones

EXERCISES TO BE HELD IN CHAPEL

Tonight, March 17th, the class 43-L will graduate at ceremonies to be held at seven o'clock in the college chapel. Captain Hexter will make his usual comments to the graduating group. Heading the entertainment on the program will be a quartet made up of ex-Wofford students. Mr. Maury Pearson, the baritone, whose fine rendition of southern folk songs so thoroughly entertained the audience at a graduation two months ago, will be in this quartet and will undoubtedly honor us with a solo. The Glea Club, under the direction of A/S Richard Sparks, will render two numbers. A/S William Torkelson, previously with the famous Glenn Miller orchestra, will give two solos, "Begin the Beguine" and one additional piece.

Following the graduation exercises, a dance in honor of the departing squadron will be held in Coach Ted Petoskey's Inner-sanctum, namely, the Field House. As usual, the music for the local "jitterbugs" will be furnished by Sg t. Raab's number one Camp Croft Band. The Field House will be decorated in green and white, celebrating St. Patrick's Day. The wives and men of "E" quintile are doing the decorating. Let's hope this dance will be a greater success than any held heretofore.

GROUP STAFF

Major

Back again with our monthly thumbnail biographies of the staff and men of Quintile "E," we start at the top of the list and work down through the ranks.

The Major is high man, so we start with him. He is Gale F. Jensen from Omaha, Nebraska. After graduation from Omaha High School, the Major attended Indiana Tech at Fort Wayne, Indiana. His civilian college days were numbered, however, and at the end of seven months he entered the army and spent eleven months in the Quartermaster's Corps. Then he transferred to the Air Corps as an Aviation Student. His hobby, according to
Editorial

In spite of our adventurous spirits and our craving new places, new faces, and new fancy, we cannot repress the feeling of reluctance which plays over our emotions as we near the day of departure from the Fortyeth C. T. D. and Wofford College.

Spring is here and our ever-beautiful campus has new charm and beauty. It may be quite some time before we shall again be able to abide in such pleasant surroundings.

Where are the finest meals Spartanburg has to offer served? At Carlisle Hall, Wofford College. We were to find ourselves as astonished, as the first time we set foot in the mess hall, when we dig into the tempting specialties Mr. Smith puts before us.

When we leave the Fortyeth C. T. D. we will once again be stationed at large camps, fields, and flying schools. We will become beach pebbles once more. The warm, friendly feeling which exists among the members of this detachment will be missed indeed. We will always have buddies, but at Spartanburg everyone is everybody’s buddy.

Spartanburg has offered us Aviation Students everything that a service man could ask for. Here we have really enjoyed the famed Southern Hospitality, all the way from the generosity of this city’s churches to the companionship of its charming young women.

Without question we shall all look back upon our days at Wofford College as being the most enjoyable, as well as the most educational, of our Air Corps careers.

J. D. S.
**Staff...**

(Continued from Page 1)

him, is photography; according to his roommates it is ladies. We think that the latter predominates.

The thing that he most enjoys is Chow-Called all things— and dislikes most the habit of wearing floppy-pants, or B. N. to the initiated.

He hopes to become a navigator, and we hope he makes it. Good luck, Major!

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**Adjutant**

Next in line is Walter B. Infield of Kansas City, Mo. Walt is the group Adjutant and has had quite a life for himself. After leaving Paseo High School, he started out to see the country; and in the time between high school and his advent into the Army, he held at one time or another 18 different jobs. The most important of which was that of traffic inspector in Boston, Mass. In his travels he was also deported from Alberta, Canada. Why? He wouldn't say. His hobby is women (nice hobby). He likes most, in the army, furloughs—and they do not happen often enough to suit him.

His pet peeve is officers who did not come up through the ranks, and a year in the Infantry is the cause of this dislike. He hopes to pilot a bomber when he completes his training.

Guy L. Jones, the Public Relations Officer, comes from Kinston, N. C., where he attended Contendesta High School. From there he went to North Carolina State College and studied Agriculture, and later P. T. C. training took him to the Infantry when he was a junior; and the Infantry took him on tour of all the Southern states, which just proved to him that North Carolina was the best state. His hobbies are farming, horses (not the ones that run every day at Hilleleah, but farm horses) and hunting.

Of all his training, he liked college R. O. T. C. best, and his worst experience was with the Infantry in Texas. And when the trouble in that case was Texas.

He hopes to fly a B-24 or 25 in the very near future. Good luck and smooth flying, sir!

The assistant Public Relations Officer, A/S Edward N. Kearton co-listed in the E. R. C. or custom in October, 1942. At this time he was a sophomore at Union College, Schenectady, N. Y. In April, 1943, he was inducted in the army at Camp Upton, N. Y., and from there he was sent to the “Medics” at Camp Peckitt, Va. After eight weeks in the “Medics,” Lt. Kearton was sent to Lawson General Hospital for technical training. While there, he was notified that he had been accepted for Air Crew training.

While in the Army, he has enjoyed his ten hours of flying best, and the “Medics” are his pet peev.

When he completes his training, his fond hope is to become the pilot of a P-38 or a P-51. Good luck, Mr. Editor-in-Chief! The boys from the paper will be rooting for you!

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**Gigs and Gags**

**Squadron “B”**

Since Harry Weber met that little nurse all he wants to do is practice as first aid on his roommates. Is that all he teaches you on the week-end?

Voninski and Torkelson were in their glory with those Limestone College women until they put a chaperone on their trail. They certainly got your numbers in a hurry!

Was the visit that Torkelson had with those twelve Winthrop College Jovelies in the interest of music? Says Torkelson, “Anyone with a little progressiveness can get along with these southern gals.” Aren’t we progressive, fellows?

Captain Mungrove is feeling quite blue about leaving. He’d been planning to take his little blond to her grammar school graduation. Maybe you can get a three-day pass, sir!

Some of the boys had better stop taking Professor Pettis’s gas theories so seriously before they blow up Snyder Hall.

Worringen has been pulling those famous stunts all his life. Not long ago he made the headlines when, along with two chums, he had a free-for-all. Reason— who was the toughest man, Washington or Tarzan?

**Squadron “C”**

Sam Kaufman is the “eager beaver” of the week. He woke up the other morning at 2:00 A. M., hopped out of bed and said, “Was that the bugle?” while still feeling the alarm clock. He’s still talking to himself about it.

“Did A/S Reed get clipped with a soup bowl?” is the current question. Must have cost him a pretty penny to get that C. L. H. repaired.

Memorize to A/S P. R. Potts. The boys of the third flight say you should have joined the Navy or something. “Ain’t lost yer glamor, have you, boy?”

Conesy says the reason Jaekel made such good marks in geography is that his wife helps him over at the Rec Hall evenings.

**Squadron “D”**

I’m going to buy a paper doll—Zundel. In fact, a complete cut-out book. And that’s the scissors.

The last straw—two gigs for dusty raincoat.

Who’s been eating bananas at parade? We have an idea Sam NOSE.

You can’t get your cleaning any quicker. J. A. B., so no use making love to Helen.

Johnny Turanin seems to be wearing a new shade of lip rouge again, fellows. Chapped lips—says he.

**Squadron “E”**

Hagop (“The Hag”) Jampolian has been writing such wonderful letters to a certain femme in Worcester that this office would not be at all surprised if wedding bells rang out in June.

W. Bartlett Infield, our dashing adjutant, has a sense of smell never before known to mankind. This refers, of course, to the incident in room 201 at Carlisle last Sunday. Is that correct, sir?

Now that the new men of Squadron “A” have arrived, our first sergeant, Liberio P., has shown his true colors. Gig-giggy! My poor G. I. back.

Frank Kearton was “The Hair” over the weekend.

What diminutive squadron commander with red curly hair has recently felt the sting of Dan Cupid?

“Kirk” Kirkpatrick, the Tompkinsville Tropper, gave a most dexterous bit of briefing on Monday, March 13. His briefing is a perfect example of “you, too, can be the life of the party.”

And now for the $64 question. Is Albert Kroll married? We say, “Yes.” Praise the Lord and pass the cigars! A note to “The Crutch.” Your crutches won’t help you on the train. DON’T STAND BY THE DOOR.“Hart Lucky” Landon spent an afternoon of swooning Sunday when he witnessed the Frank Sinatra show. He only saw two performances. Our own beloved Keck sat for several hours in the Brass Rail singing, “This Is a Lovely Way to Spend an Evening.”

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**FLIGHT RECORD**

By Kearton and Sorkin

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Here’s another bit review for you, readers. I know that this one will be of particular interest, because the subject this week is Dr. David D. Wallace, professor of history. One of the nation’s eminent historians, Dr. Wallace’s thumb-nail autobiography can be found in “Who’s Who in America,” and he holds a string of degrees, including: A. B., A. M., Ph. D., Litt. D., LL.D. To add to his prominence, Dr. Wallace has authored such texts as “Constitutional History of North Carolina (1722-1899),” “Civil Government of South Carolina and the United States,” and “Government of England, Central, Local and Imperial.” His most recent book is one entitled “History of South Carolina,” which is now held in an unabridged single volume and intends to have published after the war.

My hobbies are gardening, mountain climbing, and camping.” Dr. Wallace has climbed many of the highest mountains of North Carolina. Now that Victory gardening is such a rage, the Doctor’s old interest in gardening is now proving more helpful than ever.

Dr. Wallace believes firmly that slavery was the driving motive for the South’s participation in the “war of secession.” “Some southerners do not want people to think that, but it is definitely the chief reason, as numerous leaders, including secession conventions, stated. Of course, today most southerners are of the opinion that it was best for all that the north succeeded in holding the Union together.” (Of course, let the reporter interject, Texas may be excepted from this general rule? What am I saying?)

Dr. Wallace spent his undergraduate days at Wofford and has been head of the history department here since 1899. Before Wofford, he taught at the Carlisle Fitting School, which was situated in what is now Snyder Hall. Though he was born in Columbia, S. C., Spartanburg is now “home,” and he is not just another faculty member, but a definite part of Wofford.

Professor Wallace, too, likes the Air Corps students and believes them to be “fine, well-mannered young men. He comments that the most interesting phase of his half-year of teaching at the University of Michigan was that the graduate students are the only ones who really work and know what they are after.

A native and a lifelong South Carolinian, he is a Democrat, but thinks the New Deal has made some grave mistakes and is not certain of the necessity of a fourth term. “You have to be a Democrat in the South as the only means of preventing the negro from dictating by throwing his vote to either white faction that he might prefer among divided whites. Until a few years ago the negro could have absolutely dominated; but he is no longer a majority in any state.” Dr. Wallace is broad-minded enough to believe in improving their educational and economic opportunities. He believes that post-war days will see much activity along these lines.

Dr. Wallace related an interesting story to me about how General Johnson of the Confederate Army caught pneumonia and died as a result of attending the funeral of General Sherman.

Dr. Wallace has three children, and recently lost his eldest son, First Lieutenant David A. Wallace. His surviving son is now professor of English at the Women’s College of the University of North Carolina. His daughters are school teachers. His wife is the former Miss Maud Orr of Chicago, Ill.
OVER THERE

The following are excerpts of letters received by Dean Norton from former Wofford graduates now serving overseas—

North Africa is quite a different place from the usual concept of it. I have seen some of the most modern buildings I have ever seen anywhere here. But right beside them will be shack-s that seem a replica of a Biblical illustration. . . . The weather goes to such extremes too . . . You spend half your time putting on and taking off clothes.

I must admit that I do not have time to study just now. It seems that my time has been, and still is, spent mostly fighting the Jerrys. We are still driving them back, but believe me, they’re tough eggs to crack.

Just now I’m recovering in a hospital from wounds that I received in action . . . I expect to be back on duty in a few more days.

I have just rounded out eighteen rather interesting months in the Army. Several months in the Recruiting service in Pennsylvania, several months in the Infantry in Georgia, a long ocean voyage, several months in a Replacement Depot in Australia, and now an assignment with the Transportation Corps. “Somewhere in the Southwest Pacific” have served at least to give me a cross-section view of the army. But a rolling soldier seldom gathers a warrant or commission . . . Excitement is not lacking. General Tojo’s airmen visit us from time to time, and mad dashes for cover bring memories of Wofford track days. But circumstances have increased my speed tremendously.

Any place you can find a fellow Wofford man you have found home, until you are again separated by the war. I met Tommy Lawson on the ship coming over. We were very lucky in seeing each other. . . . This ship was a former luxury liner. . . . We were eight days on the water, and then I flew to my present station. . . . Now, I am lost with language, so I guess we will have to take France, so I can talk again! . . . My plane has been hit once with flak, but it was ready to fly the next day.

P. S.—This war isn’t so bad as you may think, we had sliced pineapple for chow today—and no lost points on the deal!

The following is a quotation from the Charleston Evening Post:

“Regensburg was my toughest mission,” said Sergeant Harper, “but did we make a hole in Germany that day? . . . Flak knocked us out of formation at Wilhelmshaven,” he went on, “and fighters came in to finish us off. Half our guns were knocked out, our rear was unprotected, we had a wounded man aboard, a prop sliced off our ball turret, . . . we threw everything overhead and made a smooth ditching in the North Sea. We were picked up in 45 minutes by an air sea-rescue service; that rescue boat was the finest thing I’ve ever seen, just about everything . . . but I’m glad I didn’t miss any of it.”

It is the Jap’s turn to do most of the ducking now, and our front line island is rapidly becoming a back base. When we first came here we ate “K” rations, slept where and when we could, worked most of the 24 hours of the day, and gradually built things up to the rugged stage. But it was all interesting. And now we lead a civilized life—have lights in our tents and wooden desks, a very good officers’ mess—and even out-door movies. So I guess it is time to move on. . . and we are ready.

M. A. L.

MORE BEAVERS

The 40th C. T. D. was blessed with a new squadron, which arrived Sunday afternoon.

The new “A” squadron had basic at Greensboro and proceeded from there to Shaw Field for six weeks’ work “on the line.”

The personnel of the new squadron like the idea of being in 40th C. T. D. mainly because it brings them one step nearer their goal, which is getting those silver wings.

Another reason, the same as most of the new squadrons, is the excellent show which, as expressed by several members of the “A,” is just plain tops.

This squadron is showing its fine spirit by entering the activities the first day of their stay at Wofford.

At band rehearsal today, seven men from “A” turned out. Several others have helped out with this issue of the Flight Record by showing us that the “hunt and peck” system is just a trifle slow.

We take this chance to wish the new squadron the best of luck in attaining their goal.

MUSICAL ROUNDPUP

We thought Sparky ought to give us a line on himself and finally talked him into it. Our modest boy, Richard L. Sparks, hails from Camden, N. J., and has quite a lot to tell you when you get him started. He started playing a sweet trombone when sixteen, in Camden High, New Jersey, and it wasn’t long till he formed his own band, The Melody Men, in 1938. After seven months or so, he hopped on Woody Herman’s bandwagon and played with Woody from September, 1939, till June, 1943. You guessed it—in June came the Army. While with Woody, he traveled throughout the United States, playing engagements at the finest spots in the country, and their schedule had a number of one-night stands between engagements at such places as Paramount Theatre, N. Y.; Hotel Astor, Hotel Penn, The Meadowbrook, N. J., Miami, Fla., San Valley, and Hollywood. While in Hollywood, the band played in the picture “What’s Cookin’?” (Feb., ’41), and at a later date in ’43, the picture “Winter Time,” starring Sonja of the Skates, Jack Oakie, and Caesar Romero.

Sparky is leaving us as this issue goes to press. Best of luck, Sparks. Here’s hoping you get that B-26 you’re looking forward to and the chance to hand some hot licks to those Japs!
Calling New Men

The Flight Record cordially in­

dicates and urges students of the new

squadrons to come out for the paper

and the Wofford College Glee Club.

Dates of forthcoming meetings of these
two organizations will be announced
shortly. Take an active part in your
detachment's extra-curricular activities,
and you will enrich your experi­
ences infinitely.

New Editor

Announced

With the graduation tonight of 43-L,
the Flight Record, as usual, loses a
few key members. Those of us who
are departing have enjoyed thoroughly
the time and work that we have put
in on this sheet. We are leaving a
capable staff, headed by the new edi­
tor-in-chief, A/S Edmunds Baylis.
His associate editor will be A/S Sor­
kin, whose excellent drawings and car­
toons have become a definite part of
your paper.

A newcomer, A/S Wright, steps into
the shoes of proof editor.

On behalf of A/S Guy Jones, retir­
ing proof editor, and A/S Mark Lef­
wich, retiring associate editor, and
other members of the staff, I wish the
new staff lots of success, and know
that the paper will go on in excellent
order.

What You Hear Is A Roomer

SEERAOITI ANOER. 
I'D LIKE YOU TO KNOW... GAB WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU JOKERS?

NOT AT NO. 1! It's the British
Arado "Manchester," a mid-wing, twin
engine medium bomber. It has a long
nose extending ahead of the engine
nacelles. The center section of the
wings is rectangular and the outer
panels taper to equally rounded tips.
Both edges of the tailplane taper slight­
ly to square tips and it has twin fins
and rudders.

FIRE AT NO. 2! It's the Nazi
Heinkel He. 177, a low mid-wing
heavy bomber. This plane gives the
appearance of being equipped with
twin engines but each nacelle houses
two engines. It has a long, narrow
fuselage. Both edges of the wings
taper to rounded tips. The tailplane
is swept back on the leading edge to
square tips, the trailing edge is straight
with single fin and rudder.
WIVES’ CLUB

Surrounded by a multitude of pulchritude on a visit to the Wives’ Club of the 40th C. T. D. recently, we gathered great quantities of facts and figures about the activities and the reasons for the Wives’ Club.

The Wives’ Club was founded to bring a means of relief from boredom and nostalgia of the long days of waiting to the wives of the men stationed here.

The club was the brain child of Mrs. Lytes and Mrs. White, and is supervised by Mrs. Goldstein and Mrs. Hexter.

The club meets every Tuesday and Thursday evenings in the Recreation Hall, and at these meetings the program of activities is discussed. The wives also help each other in many ways, and they help many wives whom they never see or get to know.

Besides their war activities, such as rolling Red Cross bandages, knitting, and donating to the blood bank, they perform many services for the men of the C. T. D. The older members find rooms for the newcomers, and a list is kept at the office of the registrar of rooms available for these girls. The wives also plan the decorations for the dances held in the Field House.

The Tuesday meetings of the club are business meetings. Any business is discussed at that time, and after the business meeting they play group games such as Bingo or have quiz contests, and they usually have a speaker. These speakers are sometimes members, though more frequently they are outsiders. On Thursday evenings, the gatherings are informal, and at this time the girls exchange recipes and knit or sew, under the supervision of the Red Cross.

The entertainment and refreshments at each meeting are planned by two hostesses, who also take charge of all activities except the business meeting. The hostesses are appointed for each meeting at the meeting preceding the one they are to be in charge.

We have been asked to bring the Wives’ Club to the attention of the men and to urge them to have their wives attend the meetings. The services they render are free, but they can use the help of any of the students’ wives and it is certainly to the advantage of the wives to attend.

In the interest of newly arrived men, or old men who want to have their wives spend some time here in Spartanburg while they (the men) pursue their courses here, the “Wives’ Club” billeting office has been set up in the Infirmary of Wofford College. There will be several members of the club at the Infirmary on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays from 12:30 to 13:30, at which hours students may consult voluntarily about billeting.

Fellows, here is a golden opportunity for you to acquire any and all information you need on prospective rooms for your wife. The “old” wives will give you information concerning prices, size of room, cleanliness, location, and any other information available. The shortage of housing in Spartanburg makes this service a vital contribution.

8th AIR FORCE DESTROYED 4,100 PLANES IN 1943

By Camp Newspaper Service

A dramatic report on the growth and accomplishments of the British-based U. S. Eighth Air Force was given in a transatlantic radio broadcast recently by Lt. Gen. Ira C. Eaker, the Eighth’s commander during 1943.

Gen. Eaker, who now has command of Allied Air Forces in the Mediterranean, told his listeners that in 64,000 offensive sorties over Europe during 1943, the Eighth Air Force dropped 55,000 tons of bombs, destroyed 4,100 Nazi fighters, slashed German fighter plane production by almost 40 per cent, and escaped with an over-all loss in heavy bombers of less than four per cent.

Bombers of the Eighth have penetrated as deep as 800 miles into the heart of Germany and U. S. fighters have destroyed the best the Luftwaffe could send into the air, the general said. In December, the Eighth broke all records for the weight of its offensive against the Germans in the west, he added.

This massive assault provides a striking contrast to the first American raid on the continent from England, on January 27, when the Eighth managed to send 53 Flying Fortresses over Wilhelmshaven. At that time the Eighth’s entire strength was about 100 planes. Today the Eighth is strong enough to send 1,500 planes into Adolf Hitler’s Fortress Europe at once.

Summaries for 1943 were released as follows:

Fortresses and Liberators dropped 34,976 tons of bombs and U. S. medium bombers dropped another 20,024 tons. Altogether, the Eighth destroyed 4,100 German fighters and damaged 1,821 others.

Limestone College Dance

On Saturday night, March 11th, a balsac of students traveled to Gaffney for the annual freshman-sophomore dance, given by the Limestone girls’ college. The men were met at the door by a bevy of beautiful young ladies, who extended them a most cordial welcome. The dance was held in the gym, which was decorated most attractively and made to represent a circus.

The men from Wofford were particularly enthusiastic over the Limestone girls and their system of “cutting” and their nices of being excellent hostesses. It goes without saying that a wonderful time was had by all.

C. N. S.

Once again students may face the Saturday inspection without fear. The reason is the new harriers that are on the job. We take this chance to welcome them to 40th C. T. D., and hope their stay here will be a long and pleasant one. It seems that a problem of several weeks’ standing has been solved.

The problem of haircuts has disappeared with the arrival of two new harriers at the P. X. Barber Shop. In recent weeks we have had a shortage of manpower similar to that which civilian employers are facing. With only one barber in attendance, it has been very difficult for the men to get the required haircut-per-week. Many of the students were facing their Saturday inspections with fear in their hearts and a prayer on their lips.

All this is past history now, for we have two new barbers who are wired together. They are brothers-in-law. It is our hope that they stay as long as the detachment is in existence.

(Left to right): Mrs. Evelyn Jaquette, Mrs. Lessie Willingham, Mrs. Barbara Bottoffi, Mrs. Pat Frennel, Mrs. Grace Killingsworth, Mrs. Mae Lyons, Mrs. Arlene King, Mrs. Jean Jackel, Mrs. A. N. Hexter, Mrs. Ruth Seaward. Seated—Mrs. S. T. Goldstein.

Big Ten Leaders Plan For 1944 Schedule

Big Ten officials gave approval for unlimited summer football practice, stipulating only that practice must end one week before the start of regular fall practice. Last year, a four-week summer practice term was adopted throughout the spring training campaign in Big Ten colleges.

Another highlight of the conference was the adoption of a ten game limit for each team throughout the season. As usual, the ban on Big Ten teams playing in after-season bowl games was not lifted. Minnesota will resume play with Iowa Pre-Flight, and Northwestern and Ohio State will resume play after a one-year lapse to allow for Ohio State to meet Great Lakes. Michigan State is planning to resume active participation in football this fall, provided a satisfactory schedule can be worked out, told Ralph Young, athletic director at Michigan State, to Big Ten officials. Official approval was given to recommendations by coaches to increase football turnouts by forming varsity B, 150-pound and freshman teams next fall, with all except the freshmen playing complete schedules. Big Ten golf and tennis schedules will continue, despite the shortage of available manpower.

McSpaden Wins Gulfport Open

Harold (Jug) McSpaden, showed off first prize money in his last two golf tournaments, was the only player to get a par in the first round of the $4,500 Gulfport Open and later to gain the prize money. He whipped out a 68 over the par 71 on the Gulfport, Miss. course.

Deadlocked in second in the number 2 spot were Sammy Byrd, Ed Dudley, Jimmy Hines, Harry Cooper, Tony Penna, and Les Kennedy, all with 71’s. McSpaden’s quick pace over the course arounded considerable interest, since he had troubled the New Orleans Open because of a recent operation. Even at New Orleans he finished third behind Byrd and Byron Nelson. McSpaden missed only two greens in covering the course.

In a tie for ninth place was the famed Byron Nelson, of Toledo, with a 73, who hasn’t been up to usual good form in recent games. Craig Wood, professional from Mamaroneck, N. Y., was in sixteenth place at the opener, with a three above par for a 74. As the tournament progressed, however, Wood and Nelson made a better showing of themselves. Final standings have not yet been available.
Here are a few photos depicting some natural scenes that might meet the eyes of anyone visiting us here at the 40th C. T. D. In picture (1), you see a group of "E" quintile officers out at the airport. They are being amused by the "kangaroo" landings being made by some of their buddies as the camera caught them. Picture (2) shows a typical daily guard mount in front of the Field House. The glistening shoes and brass belts denote the eagerness of these men to look their best. Cut (3) shows the reviewing staff as they turn into their box; they are, in usual order, Student Adjutant Infield, Major Jensen, and Group Supply Officer Weis. Again in No. (4) we see Jensen (he is not responsible for the debris you see around him). The famous 40th C. T. D. band is the subject of cut (5). In picture (6) you see the student officers and guidon bearers receiving their orders for the day from the Student Major at a Retreat parade. The last cut, number (7), needs no comment. Our flag passes in review.
Squadron B Defeats Permanent Party

The Squadron B basketball team definitely showed Wofford College their skill on the court recently, as they defeated the Permanent Party by a score of 26 to 24. This was the third and rubber match of the two teams, and since the Permanent Party team had held the mythical basketball crown up to the time they met B squadron, it proved to be quite a battle.

The Permanent Party put up quite a scrap, but were not the equal of the quick-breaking B team. Tom Vesely and Tom Volinski, right and left forwards respectively, paced the B team with scoring and passing honors. John Zman, center; Arthur Warren, right guard; and Daniel Winniewski, left guard, played an equally fine game. Expert teamwork seemed to be the keynote of the team’s great success.

So far, in four attempts, Squadron B has garnered three victories and one tie to take the lead in the Wofford College Intramural Basketball League. The plays of Squadron B in the recent games seemed to work like clockwork, and definitely show the merits of their good teamwork. The fact that these boys have never worked together is an even greater note to add to their victories.

The scores of the past games are as follows:

First Game—B Squadron 50, D Squadron 36.

Second Game—B Squadron 55, Permanent Party 55.

Third Game—B Squadron 62, E Squadron 37.


BENNETT WINTZOUR.

Class 43-L Gets P. F. R. of 77.46

Monday morning, Class 43-L took the long-awaited P. F. R., with the result that the average was 77.46. Although four men have not taken their P. F. R., the figures will probably not change much. High man for 43-L was Framon Musgrove, with a score of 93.

When 43-L first came to Wofford, the average P. F. R. was 47.59. Since then, there has been an average increase of 20.87. This is an indication of the efficiency of the P. T. program.

BUILDING MEN

Although no big league manager can be sure of nine men he can pick right off the bat to start a ball game this season, there is a generally optimistic feeling concerning the prospects for the new season. One thing is certain, and that is that the game will continue throughout the season as long as there are no interferences with the war effort. The type of ball played will no doubt be affected by the terrific loss of players to the draft.

In the American League, nineteen New York Yankees have already signed contracts, and ten others are expected to report soon. The Detroit Tigers and Philadelphia A’s have signed 11 and 27 players respectively. The Chicago White Sox have signed 22 men already, and are looking forward to getting a jump on the other teams, while on the other hand the Boston Red Sox have only three less men and a very drycreek outlook.

Ohio State Gains Big Ten Crown

The Big Ten basketball race finally came to a well-earned end last week with the Buckeyes of Ohio State seizing the crown. It was Northwestern’s 42-41 victory over Iowa that decidedly put Ohio State out in front. The championship of Ohio State depended upon a Northwestern victory over Iowa, which was almost a defeat. Dick Ives, freshman star of Iowa, was a continual thorn in the path of the Big Ten teams all season. He led the individual scoring column all season long to eventually clinch the scoring title with 208 points for an average of 17.3.

The past season was one of the most exciting ever seen in Big Ten ball, and was clearly indicated by the fine type of ball played in this league. In one of the year’s biggest upsets lowly Indiana defeated Purdue 51-45, which denotes a successful season any time for Indiana, despite their ten game conference defeat.

The final figures show clearly the intensity with which the games were played throughout the season. There were a good many ties with only Ohio State on top and Chicago, as usual, in the cellar continuing its amazing string of 48 conference defeats in the last four seasons. Iowa’s loss to Northwestern showed her in a second place tie with Wisconsin. Purdue and Northwestern wound up tied for fourth, and in sixth place were Illinois and Michigan. Indiana’s victory over Purdue gave the Hoosiers a tie with Minnesota for eighth place.

Ohio State finished its season, and the next day basketball and football defeated the Northwestern Wildcats to eradicate a Wildcat threat; and then Northwestern kindly enough knocked off Purdue and Iowa, to throw the title into Ohio State’s lap. The fact that neither Northwestern nor Illinois took advantage of a chance to unfairly cause Ohio State to lose her crown is a tribute to the fine sportsmanship of these teams.

Final Big Ten Basketball Standings

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<th>W.</th>
<th>L.</th>
<th>Pct.</th>
<th>Pts.</th>
<th>O.F.</th>
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</thead>
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<tr>
<td>Ohio State</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>833</td>
<td>702</td>
<td>549</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Iowa</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>750</td>
<td>604</td>
<td>514</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wisconsin</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>750</td>
<td>603</td>
<td>497</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Purdue</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>667</td>
<td>510</td>
<td>556</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Illinois</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>606</td>
<td>487</td>
<td>487</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Michigan</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>417</td>
<td>533</td>
<td>577</td>
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<tr>
<td>Indiana</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>167</td>
<td>416</td>
<td>588</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chicago</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>167</td>
<td>416</td>
<td>577</td>
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Ruth compiled a total of 714 home runs (including 60 in a year and 113 in two years), 2,209 runs batted in, and held, in all, 76 major league records. In the world series the Bambino held a record of hurling 29 consecutive innings (this happened when the Bambino was with the Red Sox in 1916-1918) without a run. The salary which Ruth made in 1930 and 1931 of $60,000 has not been equaled and is indicative of how his team valued his services. As Tony Lazzeri said recently, "They made that baseball fast so we might try to keep up with him. It had been a nickel rocket, he'd have knocked it over the fence. His timing was out of this world." The Babe will go down in baseball history for his unusual achievements.

G. L. W.

SPORTS CHATTER — G. L. White

"Bambino" Second Only to Jones

In a recent Associated Press country-wide poll to determine the greatest sports achievements of all time, Babe Ruth placed second only to Bobby Jones, famed golfer. There was hardly a doubt that the Babe wouldn’t be among the upper three in the final standings. The story of Ruth can never be unfolded completely in this limited space. Without the usual preparatory coaching, Ruth became a great major league pitcher, a still better outfielder, and the greatest home run hitter of all time, while playing for the New York Yankees. Before ending his major league career in 1935,