11-26-1943

Flight Record 13

Wofford College 40th College Training Division

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Post-War Planning
Done By Directors
Something of special interest to the men of this detachment is the post-
war rehabilitation program planned by Wofford College.
Property, now a part of the residential section of Spartanburg, is to be
added to the campus. This site, covering an area between Calhoun and
College streets, facing Church street, will not be put in use until the present
emergency has passed, because of the housing shortage.
The construction of a new student activities building is also spoken of.
Plans are not in the blue-print stage, but it is hoped that the features of
this building will include: a students' organization room, coffee shop, college
book store, and a small recreation hall for the benefit of the students and
their relatives and friends.
A War Memorial Chapel, in honor of those men who have served in all
preceding wars, is to be erected also.
In addition, the directors want to make more improvements on the various
other buildings on the campus.
Funds for this undertaking were obtained by subscription from various
organizations throughout the state.

"Flat Feet" Feast
Wofford's Mr. Smith and our Tactical Officer, Lieutenant Thomas, have
done another good deed for our comfort. This time their considerate
efforts have gone towards the benefits of the guards for they have inaugurate-
ed a new plan for making guard duty a pleasure (1). We may now fortify
ourselves with a few cookies or sandwiches and some hot coffee or cocoa
before going out into the cold, dark night, or, if we prefer, after we have
had a two hour session with old man weather.
This practice first began two weeks ago when there were several
"weiners" left over from evening chow. Mr. Smith didn't know how to
dispose of same other than in a wasteful manner. He consulted Lieu-
tenant Thomas, who decided that the men should have some hot stimulun-
while on duty.
Wofford's "Flat Feet" profusely thank the lieutenant and Mr. Smith
for these midnight snacks.

Rumors Run Ragged
Lt. Goldstein last week clarified
two rumors which have been making
the rounds of the campus.
In regard to the question concerning
the elimination of Nashville as a
classification center, the lieutenant
stated that hereafter all new squad-
rons, including the present "A" group,
will proceed directly from
Wofford to pre-light school. This
disposition will, however, not affect
the B, C, D, and E squadrons, and
they can expect to make the Nash-
ville trip as previously planned.
When asked about the issuance of
new cadet uniforms, Lt. Goldstein
was of the firm belief that this in-
fornation had no foundation and
should be filed under the heading of
"Lambigrams."

Leaves and Furloughs
There have also been a variety of
notions drifting about on the subject
of leaves to be granted at Christmas.
To clear the situation, our Plans
and Training Officer reported that Woff-
ford Students will be free from duties
at this time. He then went on to say,
"There will be no special furloughs or
passes granted for the holidays.
Duties will be resumed at 1800 Sun-
day, December the 26th."

You Can Bank on Uncle Sam,
He'll Give You His Bond

Let's Tune In on U. S.
FORT WORTH, Texas—Day-by-
day achievements of the Army Air
Forces are being unfolded in dramatic
fashion to the people of the nation
by a pair of exciting coast-to-coast
radio programs.
Under the supervision and auspices of the Army Air Forces Training
Command, Fort Worth, Texas, a staff of radio experts graphically portray
American sky successes on the "Army Air Forces," heard Monday evenings
over the Mutual Broadcasting Sys-
tem at 6:30 P. M., C. W. T., and "I
Sustain the Wings," aired on Thurs-
days at 5:30 P. M., C. W. T., over
the National Broadcasting Company.

Army Air Forces
Such prominent members of the
Army Air Forces as Captain Glenn
Miller, the orchestra leader, and Lt.
William Holden, former Hollywood
movie star, appear each week as reg-
ular cast members of the shows.
The "Army Air Forces" combines
music and drama to give a composite and
colorful picture of American
airial might. Portions of each show
are devoted to recreating a significant
Air Forces combat story. The im-
portance of aviation training and air-
craft production are likewise stressed
on each program with regular spot
broadcasts being made from training
fields and aircraft assembly plants.

Cast of Amateurs
Flyers just returned from combat
theaters are featured on each half
(Continued on Page 2, Column 3)

Squadron A Comes
To Fortieth C. T. D.
Squadron A has now been at Wof-
ford for one full week. Our arrival
has caused no upheaval in the college's
regular routine and, outside of a few
quintile F men getting prematurely
grey, there has been no other visible
result of our absorption into the
school. To us, however, this period
of orientation has been filled with a
series of personal adjustments.

On Our Way
It all began in Greensboro at dear
old B. T. C. 10 when the powers
that be decided to "experiment" and
give our group the Nashville classifi-
tication tests before sending us to col-
lege. After three days of testing, we
were so confused and bewildered
that it was decided that it would take
five months of college to straighten
us out. With this purpose in mind,
alert lists were prepared, checked
with Atlanta, and we packed our bar-
racks bags and "took off" to the trains.
At this point, a spectator could have
made a small fortune, for every one of
us was willing to wager, three to one,
that we would be sent within a
few hundred miles of our homes.
When you consider that most of us
are from the North and Northeast,
the center of training schools, our
bets would seem to have been safe.
The train finally pulled out and started
South and, when we were told that
our destination was Spartanburg, the
force of our faces dropping nearly
broke the flooring.

Curiosity
In the week that has elapsed since
we entered the main gate, much has
occurred to improve our frame of
mind. "This has proved to be another
time when a first impression was in-
correct. That first evening here is
one confused whirl of getting off the
train, seeing Lt. Thomas, learning to
salute student officers, getting set-
tled down, and, finally, crawling into
our bunks, tired and upset. That is
when we started to wonder about
Wofford. We, had had our first meal
and if that was any indication of what
the school had to offer, we thought we
might get to like the place. We
then started thinking about the quin-
tile E men in whose charge we had
(Continued on Page 2, Column 2)
Editorial

This Thursday, as we sat down to tables loaded with the finest food our expert cooks could provide us, we thought of many things. The most obvious, and perhaps the most delightful, is the memory of a civilian table this year, John Q. Public chewed his turkey with less relish as he reflected that it had cost him sixty cents or more a pound for the little he was able to obtain.

Reason: there are more service men and less turkeys. Uncle Sam believes that charity begins with his closest relatives—the "real live nephews" that we sing about.

Casting a more sober eye on this Thanksgiving in the year of our Lord 1943, we might have well considered the origin of this day; noted in our times mainly for gluttony, indigence, and football games. Thanksgiving Day is not a universal custom; it is as purely American as any of the things we fight to maintain.

When our ancestors had survived a full year of cruel hardship in the wilderness that was America, they set aside one day to thank the Lord for permitting them to survive. In the full sense of the word, it was a day of Thanksgiving. The turkey that we stuffed ourselves with yesterday is the lineal descendant of thescravy native American bird that the Pilgrims feasted upon, and the pumpkin pie is made from the same pumpkin which the Indians taught them to grow.

The Pilgrims, being an austere people, little given to feasting, must have had real reason to rejoice, because in those days, food was a commodity too precious to be lightly wasted on over-indulgence.

Thanksgiving, 1943, as the dim shadow of victory gleams ahead, seemed infinitely brighter than the same day last year, and the increasing plainness of our American life under the enforced shortages of war may remind us again of that first Thanksgiving.

40th C. T. D. dances have been progressively degenerating and are not what they could be and should be. What sweeter prospect could the lonely Aviation Student, bedevilled by Student Officers, and plagued with P. T. and classes, ask than to really get out and dance with a bevy of charming girls?

Of course, what has been happening is that a line of girls stand hopefully waiting on one side of the dance floor for a stag line of Students on the other side to ask them to dance. Those couples who are dancing are almost invariably able to finish the whole dance because no one will "cut in" on them. This practice is especially disheartening to a Southern girl.

She gauges her popularity by the number of times her partner is interrupted. It is a shameful commentary on the politeness of Aviation Students that there should be a stag line, or a cluster of males around the "cool" coolers, while there are girls who have not been asked to dance, or girls who have danced all evening without a "cut."

Everyone wants the dances to be continued every other Friday night. Why not show our appreciation for this rare privilege by turning out and really making the next one a success?

P. L. B.

Squadron A Comes to Fortieth

(Continued from Page 1, Column 4)

"Let's Tune In on U. S."

(Continued from Page 1, Column 3) hour. They play their own roles in dramatizations of their experiences.

With only two days of rehearsal and direction, an aircrewman joins a cast of former professional actors—now members of the Army Air Forces—to re-enact his most dangerous or important mission. This is the only network radio program in which flyers back from war zones portray their own roles, and do such a creditable job that they themselves are usually mistaken for professional actors.

Lt. Tony Lumpkin, formerly with CBS, in a production capacity moves across the nation each week to do the reporting on "pick-ups" made from the production lines of aircraft factories.

Cast of Professionals

Music on the "Army Air Forces" is furnished by an orchestra of fifty Air Forces musicians under the direction of Master Sergeant Harry Bluestone, who was formerly concert master at Paramount Studios in Hollywood. Featured vocalist is Pfc. Bob Heston, who sang with Johnny Long's orchestra before putting on one of Uncle Sam's uniforms.

Narrator for the half-hour is Lt. Holden. The program is written by Lt. Elmo Israel, formerly production manager of WSB, Atlanta, Ga., and produced by Captain Robert Jennings, who has been associated with WLB, Cincinnati, Ohio, as vice-president in charge of programs and also with the Kastor Advertising Agency, Chicago, in an executive capacity.

Announcers regularly heard are Pfc. Tom Hudson, formerly of the NJB of Rudy Vallee Show, and Pvt. Gordon Fitzgerald, until recently one of the chief announcers on the Texas Quality Network.

I Sustain the Wings

Each Saturday afternoon, over the National Broadcasting Company, Captain Glenn Miller's Army Air Forces orchestra is featured on "I Sustain the Wings."
Gigs and Gags

**Squadron "A"**

What Aviation Student, while on guard duty in front of Carlisle Hall, called the Corporal of the Guard upon finding a live mouse on his post. He claimed that it was a case not covered by instructions!

(Let's go, Squadron A. How about submitting a few of those humorous happenings for publication—Ed.)

**Squadron "B"**

The boys in "B" lost two good men last week-end to that age old institution of Holy Wedlock. Michael Hughes, the blessing groom, made his vows to Norma Jean Patel of Greensboro, N. C. Alex R. Justus also gave up his carefree days last Friday night at the Methodist church, taking the former Miss Spangle as his bride. Before the wedding, "Tex" had only this statement to make to the press, "I ain't a-talkin', but, man, I ain't never seen anyone throw a husk like the gal that got me!"

But John's obediently reported to math class. Today's day with an original statement, "Aviation Student Johns, late as usual, Sir."

"Frank Sinatra" may be located in Room 216 of Carlisle any night from cower to taps. His program is run on schedule. "Owen Drydek" is the real moniker. Take note, Converse!

In case anyone wishes for a date, see Jamogochian, the lad who collected almost all of the phone numbers that the ex-officers of Squadron B had. This gigolo can be found in the booths at any time.

"Brownie" Hotstin, please notice! You may now rest more at ease because the position of the future Student Major is again anyone's race. Mark Leftwich has announced that he is, at present, "lucking" for Student Adjutant.

Professor Pettis remarked that if some one from Squadron B got married each week, no more tests would be given. Watch your step, prof., or telling what some will do to make a passing grade!

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**Squadron "C"**

Flash! Movie Star Thrilled by A/S Bobo Becker (pronounced Becker.) Mary Martin, prominent Hollywood star, had one of her biggest experiences last week-end when she had as her escort, while in Spartanburg, that famous representative of "C," Bo Becker. The two Texans hit a few of the night spots (as well as Bo's purse). The couple was accompanied by A/S and Mrs. Frames. Miss Martin was making an extended tour of the southern camps and met Bo and his friends at a local U. S. O. A/S Hank Meyer and Gerald McDuffie, the "Cs Jesters," are at it again. They seem inseparable, especially at Taps. "Hot" evening, at the supply sergeant's request for suggestions concerning furniture needed for the room, Hank was extremely helpful. "Sarg," he said, "we could use some comfortable chairs, and, oh, yes, a couple of radios!" Good old Hank. Always in there, pulling for his boys. He has been bragging of his great popularity. He said that the boys made him, by unanimous vote, "permanent" room orderly.

It isn't spring, but believe us, the birds are singing in A/S Parsons' room. The poor boy can't even keep awake. He's constantly dreaming of some blonde at Converse who is supposedly running him ragged on the golf course. Good luck, Jim, you'll need it!

Following the best traditions of "Those brave men who fly," Ben Moorhead is now ranked as an Ace with six dead rats (no reference to his roommates) to his credit. At the rate he's going, he'll make the Pied Piper look like a "pie-eyed piker."

During a hectic session of moving from Carlisle Hall to Snyder Hall, "Rube" Steffen placed one of his barracks bags on the steps of Snyder along with a group of other bags that he assumed belonged to his buddies who were also moving. It was rather embarrassing to Rube when he discovered that those bags belonged to the outgoing "E" quintile and that they were shipped to Nashville—his bag included!

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**Squadron "D"**

This week's selections for:

Big Bait... "Better late than never"

Anderson,

Tail gun Bait... Trojanos.

From all indications A/S Fetcher's "all out offensive" is bearing fruit, or is that a mirage we constantly see him with?

Have you read this book, "I Wake Up Screaming", or "Who Moved Svenson's Bank?"

Bob Solberg and Lee Smith are accepting donations for a collection to be used for the purchase of a motorcycle in order to keep up with the rest of the Squadron on the "Burma Road." Any contributions will be appreciated.

Our deepest sympathy and regrets go to "Red" Greenawit. He recently missed his first chow since coming to Wofford. Red, you'd best get up early on Sunday if you don't want to again mar your record.

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**The Wolf**

by Sansone

"I love the backstroke, don't you?"

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**Squadron "E"**

"Hot Pilot" Furlong went into a beautiful "spin" last week-end. He failed to use enough back pressure on the pull out.

"Blimp" Fulkerson is becoming "gig-geary." Bud plans to take the load on his inflated abdomen.

"Beware! " Cornhusker" Fuller is on the verge of taking drastic measures to organize his "confectionary store," commonly known as the barracks bag. He is considering detailing a valet.

"Deen! You all make me so mad," says Harry Fere. "MUM" is the word.

Vienna proposes to operate a cosmetic shop for the entire detachment. Anyone desiring shave cream, hair oil, after-shave lotion, talcum, shampoo, or toothpaste (all flavors) may obtain same by contacting said student non-commissioned officer.

"Pantaloons" is Robert Hildrith's latest fashion fad. Lt. Goldstein was rather alarmed to find Pantalon Bob exhibiting these exclusive features while walking (?) from the direction of Spartanburg.
The new Squadron A will take its first P. F. R. test on or about December 1. At approximately the same time, Squadron E will take their final P. F. R. Coach doesn't mind saying that he expects great things. Class 43-H, graduating class of two weeks ago, departed with a 68.7 average, showing that once again the par is on the upgrade.

The entire detachment recently welcomed Mule O'Shields back to the P. T. premises after his short period of ailment. Last Friday he showed that he had lost none of his cross-country vigor—remember? ? ?

Wofford Five Beats Croft

Before a large crowd of enthusiastic Aviation Students, the Permanent Party five last week easily whipped a well balanced Camp Croft team at the Field House by a 34 to 18 score. The victory was the 11th in 12 starts this season for the Wofford team.

As has been the story of all the victories thus far, Coaches Petoskey and O'Shields were the bright lights of the affair. Their lightning-like passing and backboard play completely bewildered the visitors throughout the evening.

Game Starts Slowly

The game began slowly with nearly two minutes elapsing before S/Sgt Rhea broke the scoring famine with a two-point cripple shot. The contest became increasingly faster as it progressed, but neither team was able to hit the pay dirt consistently enough to build up any sort of a decisive margin. Just before the half-time whistle, Petoskey and O'Shields teamed to rack up three quick goals, giving the Permanent Party a comfortable 14 to 7 mid-game lead.

In the second half, the Wofford quintet pulled away early and threatened to make a complete rout of the fracas; Coach Petoskey, Lt. Goldstein, and Lt. Terzodos each nailed two field goals before Joe Willmott of the Infantrymen.

Winners Use Tight Defense

The home team employed the tactics of playing a cozy tight game for the balance of the evening and were rewarded with a 16-point victory. Coach Petoskey led the scoring for the Permanent Party with ten points, the only man on either team to hit the double figures in the evening. Lt Larkin led the Camp Croft team with five markers.

One of the important factors in the wide margin of victory was the fact that the visitors converted only two of their 25 free throws, whereas the winners made good ten of their 19 chances.

NOTE: At the time the FLIGHT RECORD "went to bed," the completion of the basketball game between the permanent party members and representatives of Squadron E had just been accomplished. The coverage of the game, which ended in victory for the "K" men, will be dealt with in the next issue of this detachment's newspaper.

-D. E. M.