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Wofford College 40th College Training Division

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VALENTINE DANCE TONIGHT

In addition to regular dates, the Cotillion Club has secured twenty-five females from Spartanburg. This will be an informal dance, with the No. 1 band from Camp Croft, under the able direction of S/Sgt. Raah, giving forth with the sweet strains of swing. This dance depends upon its friends, so don’t overlook this one!

WEDDING BELLS AT WOFFORD

In the last two weeks Cupid has been working overtime. Yes, two of our cadets have gone through with the ceremonies, rice, and old shoes, and now have their wives comfortably established in Spartanburg. They are: Martin Hubbard, who married Miss Dorothy Jane Danley of East St. Louis, Illinois; and Wallace King, who married Miss Arlene Coleman, from Lockport, New York, at Central Methodist Church, Spartanburg. Rev. David Clyburn tied the knot, and Herschell Johnson, of “C” squadron, was best man for A/S King.

CATHOLIC BOYS TO HAVE COMMUNION BREAKFAST

Sunday, February 6th, at 0800, the Catholic boys of Wofford will again assemble at St. Paul’s Church for mass and communion, followed by a breakfast served in the U. S. O. behind the church.

Friday night at 1915, Father Murphy, assistant pastor of St. Paul’s, will bear confessions in the Administration building.

For further information, students may either inquire of Lt. Hubbard, Student Adjutant, or Aviation Student Phillips, Room 100 in Seyder Hall. All Catholic boys are urged and requested to take part in this service and make it a success.

NO KIDDING

When your heels hit hard and your head feels queer,
And your thoughts foam up like the froth on beer,
When your lips are weak and your voice is strong,
And you laugh like hell at some damn fool song—

Man, you’re plastered.

Contributed by H. C. Johnson of “C” Squadron.

FLIGHT RECORDINGS

Professor W. R. ("Smiling Jack") Bourne is a Virginian by birth, and a Southerner by choice. With a feet-on-the-table informality he expands his philosophy of life, and composes flexibly difficult tests in a book-cluttered retreat which he shares with Professor Couteix. "I like the slow, easy-going quality of the South," he says. "I have always liked the boys who came here to Wofford, with their lazy, drawling voices and their good humor. Besides, the climate suits me."

Although Professor Bourne eschews bells, whistles, and all other devices for reminding inherently lazy humans of the passage of time, he makes good use of his own. Geography—

Taking Aviation Students are constantly amazed, and sometimes chagrined, to discover what an encyclopedia of facts he is able to summon to prove a point, or disprove one of theirs.

His tests are rugged. Unprepared students find him a merciless inquisitor, who probes with a detached and scientific curiosity for the exact answer.

The professor, a Wofford graduate of the class of 1923, taught German, English, and French for seventeen years at his Alma Mater, after a brief period as an English teacher in a girls’ school. "The jabber of women’s voices all the time was driving me insane," he explains. "Men are much better to get along with. Women themselves prefer men’s company."

In spite of the suggested aversion, Professor Bourne has a wife and two daughters of his own. An individualist, he believes in leisurely living, with time for a man to think and draw a few conclusions without the nagging distractions of a million petty duties. This he regards as one of the principal blessings of being an instructor in a small Southern men’s school.

Chattanooga, Tenn., (CNS)—Mark Thrash, Civil War veteran and the oldest pensioner on the payroll of the Federal government, died at his home here at the age of 122. Thrash, born in slavery in 1820, fought for the South in the Civil War, outlived five wives and 11 of his 29 children. He married his fifth wife when he was 102.

Lubbock, Tex. (CNS)—Sgt. James D. King, Army Air Forces, is exempt from income taxes because he is a full blooded Cheyenne Indian. But he likes to pay taxes and send his payments to the Treasury anyway. "It’s a privilege," he says.

The men of Squadron "B" extend sincerest sympathy to A/S Stecker on the death of his father.

"A" MAN IS CHAMP ON BARS

Pop-eyed students who have observed "Red" Miller’s gyrations on the bars when "A" quintile takes calisthenics will be interested to know that Red is from Altoona, Pennsylvania, and is an ex-rueckeville performer who once trod the boards in cities along the eastern coast.

After graduating from high school in Altoona, Red traveled for a while, earning his way by handling freight, a job that came easy, since he had been an enthusiastic weight lifter. Soon he and a pal formed an act doing tumbling and hand balancing, for audiences in eastern cities. They kept the wolf far from the door, and even acquired a bit of cash and a car as they went along.

His budding success was soon nipped, however, by the flying bug. Now Red’s ambition is to balance a hot plane. The tumbling will have to wait until after the war.

POST GRADS HAD VARIED BACKGROUND

The Flight Record presents to its readers the men of Quintile "E" in thumbnail biographies. These men are leaving us this week and we wish them happy landings.

First we present the group officers, with the major leading the parade. Our Student Major, William A. Chandler, hailed from P. B. M’s. Here he held the position of foreman before he entered the Air Corps.

He hopes to become the pilot of a P-38 upon the completion of his training.

He has liked the flying at the 40th C. T. D. best, and the extended order drill at Miami was his worst period of training.

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 1)


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**Editorial**

With the experience of acting as student officers creeping up on so many of us in this detachment in such a short time, as a result of the holding over of the class of 43-J, let us stop to analyze the duties and responsibilities of these positions. It isn't all glory and honor—it is a job just like anything else in life.

The idea of having student officers in this cadet system is to train us more thoroughly and more amply prepare us for the job of being officers, when that big day arrives. While acting as student officers, whether in the "commissioned or non-commissioned" status, a student gets invaluable experience in handling men, giving orders, and learning psychological responses of the men to different circumstances. A student officer experiences the realization of authority and, consequently, learns how to use this authority without taking advantage of it and without losing sight of its force.

Under the honor system, the student officer is afforded valuable association with the honor code, both as it affects him as a person and as an executive of the system. The student officer's solemn duty to himself, to his fellow officers, and to the smoothness of life at his post, is to understand the honor system and believe in it and do his best towards promoting it as a success.

Student officers have a tremendous part in how smoothly or raggedly things go. They have to use their own discretion when it comes to reporting a man; they have to learn when to get strict and when they can afford to be a little lenient in dealing with disciplinary problems. In short, the student officer has to learn "fair-play." This is all invaluable to him, as well as being a fine "character builder."

The job of student officer holds certain privileges, too, but it also teaches the student how to resist temptation. Probably one of the most valuable parts of a man's training for future proficiency as an officer, and as an aid to him in becoming a stronger, more competent man, is the experience he has while acting as a student officer.

E. N. K.

**AIRFORCE I. Q.**

Fill in each blank with the correct word or phrase. Count each question 5 points. Grade yourself superior if you rate 90-100; excellent if 80 to 90; very good if 70 to 80, and poor if below 70. Here we go—

1. The body of the airplane is the

2. The tail assembly is known as the

3. The distance between the tips of the wings is the

4. The front edge of the wing is the

5. The rear edge of the wing is the

6. The end of the wing attached to the fuselage is the

7. Moving parts of the wings are the

8. The fixed vertical part of the tail section is the

9. The movable vertical part of the tail section is the

10. The fixed horizontal part of the tail section is the

11. The movable horizontal part of the tail section is the

12. Under the fuselage, and used for landing and taking off is the

13. The pilot rides in the

14. The wings are raised or lowered by moving the

15. The plane is moved from right to left or left to right by moving the

16. The plane is raised or lowered by moving the

17. The propeller is attached to the front of the fuselage, known as

Write the word or phrase which would be used to describe planes with the following characteristics:

18. Two motors

19. Two wing planes

20. One wing attached to the bottom of the fuselage

(Answers on Page 3)

**Male Call**

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Trouble"

**THIS IS A COMPANY—BEING TRAINED IN COMBAT SECURITY AND PROTECTION WILL LACE... I DON'T SEE ANYBODY! YOU MEAN THEY'RE HIDDEN AROUND HERE? YES, MAAM! I'LL BUY YOU A COKE FOR EVERY MAN YOU CAN SPOT!**

**Male Call**

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Trouble"

**Gigs and Gags**

**Squadron A**

We have been wondering what wonder boy Rosadon has been receiving in the letters lately that causes him to have such concentrated thought lately. Where has Fred Rich's and Roger Metz's bomb sight disappeared to—they have had good results from a two-story window.

Aviation Student Moser hasn't had a gig for two days now. Maybe the chow has improved.

Aviation Student Nelson has his tooth number up to T. O. strength now. Thanks to Camp Croft's Production.

It couldn't be due to the itching sensation of waiter shirts that causes Squadron "A" men to fall out for reveille without ties on. Thanks to the top button on flight jackets!

Next week we will see student's names on the restriction list with our super seven o'clock study hall.

**Squadron C**

The inmates of room 205 would appreciate any addresses of cast-off women for the lonesome hearts of Jensen and Jensen—it's come to a pretty pass when they start censoring "De Führer's mail" for bits of local talent.

What young lady addresses her letters to Robert Fonger, "My dearest Tootsie"? Any information concerning this "Tootsie" will be greatly appreciated by the said members of 365. A/S McNail and Fata, Squadron "C" boys, have just returned from another victorious week-end. Their Jullets this time proved to be somewhat of a higher intelligence than former ones. A letter just received proves their success, although quite a bit of time was spent in mastering the spelling of the Jullets. The boys seem to be very pleased, and expect to see their educated friends soon.

**A Sprightly Episode**

Of all the wolves that ever threw back their heads and howled the Matting Call to the Southern moon, "Pretty Boy" Willie Keenon is by far the largest and most vicious specimen we've ever encountered. This self-confessed devourer of the fairer sex took care of a pair of beauties this past week-end, ignoring the pleading looks of his less talented biddies.

Who is "Liberio"? Whoever he is, he is definitely a B. M. O. C.

Wasn't it Paul Monette who said, "You can't possibly accumulate enough gigs in one week's time to get tours"? How do your feet feel now, Paul?

Things are really bad—Lee Hunt
Things Are Not Always As They Seem

by Sansone

The Wolf

I'LL HAVE TO STEP UP HERE SO I CAN GET A GOOD LOOK...

was seen on Main street last week-end handing a nine-year-old girl a nickle and instructing her as follows: “Save this until you are eighteen and then call me up.”

Someone must have gotten up mighty early last week, because we noted even I. J. on the tour track last week-end.

I mean, have you noticed Hagop’s campaign hat? It is truly a rare gem, a relic of the Spanish-American war, I think. Anyway, the “Hag” looks positively ravishing in it and can’t possibly lose.

Squadron “D”

Baldy Traugh, being a lover of canines, adopted two dogs recently, “Harold,” a white mongrel with brown spots, and “George,” a white mongrel with black spots, and the motherly type that Baldy is has exhibited itself every Saturday night when he GT’s both dogs and the soapserds do fly!

His roommates, who hail from Chicago and Texas, claim either “Baldy” or the other dogs must go.

There certainly was a bunch of men walking tours last week. If the band had been out there, we could have held a second street parade.

I’m glad to see Woody Cady finally got into town. It was a tough grind, but he finally made it. It’s a wonder he could walk that far after all the walking he has been doing lately.

Cal Rima is really quite reckless out at the airport. On one of his landings last Wednesday, he broke the landing gear, snapped off the tip of one of the wings and punctured both tires. Nice going, Cal!

Now Metosky is really a patriotic fellow. He’s already bought 90 cents worth of war stamps, and now he wants to turn himself into the scrap drive.

When Hank Meyer heard the dance this Friday was going to be informal, he decided to wear his P. T. clothes for the occasion. I don’t think you know what informal means, Hank.

Everybody is raving about the way Brosky walked his tour last Saturday. All seem to think he was at strict attention, but the truth of it is he forgot to take the hanger out of his shirt.

I’m glad I finally got paid last Monday. I didn’t know exactly what to do with the money, so I sent the $3.00 home.

DEAR SNOOKUMS:

I am sorry that I haven’t had time to answer your letter, but I have been so busy. You see, I was promoted to “Aide de Corps” and my duties really keep me on the ball. I know you will be proud of my promotion though.

I really did well on my monthly exams. I made 90 on Math. It came out wrong on the records though. You see, the Professor forgot to put the 9 in front of the zero when he turned the marks in to the office. Now they don’t think I did so well. Oh, well, wasted genius!

Snookums, I sure did like the red, white, and blue necktie you sent for my birthday, also the yellow bars. I think the necktie looks very becoming.

You know the C. O. seemed to like it, too. In fact, he saw me with it on and he asked me to write him a letter. Just think, honey, me getting to write the C. O. a letter! You should be proud.

You know how you told me to stand up for my rights in the Army and I would get along fine. Well, I did, and it worked swell! During inspection the other day, the officer asked me my name. I said, “What’s it to you, nosy—if you’re writing a book, you can leave my chapter out.”

Honey, you know he liked that so well that he asked me to lead a special class in drilling, after everyone else went on open post. Imagine, I have been here only two months and I am leading a class in drilling! How’s that for progress?

You always said that I was twice as fast as anyone else you ever dated. Must close now and shine the Corporal’s shoes. That is one of the duties my new promotion gives me.

Your loving

Doo.

Briefs For Mission

ALL SOLDIER SHOW

“GUARDHOUSE GAYETIES” OR “LIFE IN A DISORDERLY ROOM”

featuring a Chorus of Buck Sergeants singing WHACK AND BANG, CRY, CRY, CRY by J. SNARFORD MCGOOLTY FEMALE IMPRISONMENT

Squadron 30

WHERE you have been or where you might be going is your business, no one else’s. The oceans are deep, wide and rough—you can’t swim back you know.

TELL the girls nothing except how pretty they are. That’s all they should be interested in anyway. One might be a blonde from Berlin.

Answers

1. machine gun 2. enameled 3. span 4. leading edges 5. rudder 7. ailerons 8. de­

airing 12. undercarriage 13. motor 15. elevator 16. propeller 17. nose 18. 4-blade 20. low-wing mono­plane

TELL the girls nothing except how pretty they are. That’s all they should be interested in anyway. One might be a blonde from Berlin.
PERSONALITIES
(Continued from Page 1)
In case you send this to your sister, he is a married man and has a daughter four years old.
The Supply Officer is another married man, and is very proud of his 15-months-old son. He is a Texan from down Dallas way, and he attended Baylor University. After college, he traveled for an educational publishing company and was divisional sales manager. When his training is finished, he hopes to pilot a B-24 or B-17.
The high point of his training has been his experiences at Wofford, and the low point was his training at Miami—Basic, of course.

A/S Peter S. Simone, from Chicago, Illinois, is a former student and a graduate of Senn High School. He entered the Aviation Cadet training program on July 21st, 1943, and took his Basic at Miami Beach, Florida. He has liked the dances best and the night study halls the worst in his training at Wofford. After graduation, he hopes to fly a P-38.

A/S James T. Sullivan, from Ojibwa, Wisconsin, came directly from civilian life to Miami Beach, Florida, where he entered the Aviation Cadet program. Best like—sport; best dislike—Spartanburg in general. Would like to fly four-engine bombers after graduation.

A/S Henry Schubert, Jr., from Lyman, Texas, entered the Aviation Cadet program July 26, 1943, at San Antonio, Texas. Best like—dances; best dislike—Spartanburg. Desired flying after graduation, in a P-51 or A-36.

A/S Harvey P. Smith hails from Brooklyn, Wis. (population, 449), and entered the Army at Milwaukee. Went from there to Miami Beach, Florida, and took his Basic in July. Best like—basketball; best dislike—night study halls. Wants to fly a P-38 after graduation. (He has a brother flying a C-47 in Australia.)

A/S William R. Steitz is from Willmette, Illinois. After graduating from New Trier High School in 1943, he came directly to Miami Beach to take Basic Training.

According to Bill, the best part of the training up to the present time is the flying he acquired at 40th C. T. D. The worst part of training was the study halls at 40th C. T. D. and the state of South Carolina.

After getting his wings, he hopes to fly a P-38.

EAGER BEAVER

By Sorkin

43-J TAKES 43-K

IN FAST GAME

The Class 43-J basketball five, better known as E-plus, continued its late winning streak in recent games, knocking off promising "A" Squadron 34 to 16, and then beating "D" Squadron in one of the best games of the year at the Field House, by a score of 39 to 31.

In the first of these games, Bob Graham hung up 19 points to lead the attack for the post-guards. Pete Simone and Harvey Smith carried the balance of the overpowering offense.

This was the first official game for the new "A" Squadron ("F" quintile) and they definitely made a better showing than the score would indicate.

The latter contest was nip-and-tuck, basket-for-basket, until the last three minutes of play, when four deciding shots hit their target. The half-time tabulations read 21 apiece, and is an excellent criterion of the evenness of the two teams. However, as time went on, Bob Graham again was able to break away more and more and put the game on ice. Bob turned in an evening's performance of 16 points to lead the scoring, despite a badly turned ankle he sustained in the third period.

Wilmer Donkin, with four field goals and five successful foul attempts, was high point man in the losers' lineup, with 13. Every player on both teams scored in the contest.

The summary of the game:

Score by Halves:

Class 43-J 

Gls. 
Fls. 
Ttl.
Smith, rf. ........................................ 2 0 4
Traugh, rf. ........................................ 2 0 4
Graham, It. ........................................ 8 2 18
Triano, c. ........................................ 0 1 1
Dixon, c. ........................................... 2 0 4
Simone, Ig. ........................................ 0 1 1
Chandler, rg. ..................................... 3 1 7

Class 43-K

Gls. 
Fls. 
Ttl.
Donkin, rf. ........................................ 4 5 13
Brown, It. ......................................... 1 2 4
Speirs, It. ......................................... 1 0 2
Peterson, c. ...................................... 2 1 5
Dickens, Ig. ...................................... 2 1 3
Clark, rg. ......................................... 0 2 2

Score: 43-J 39 
43-K 31