

WAL... DAISY MAE!!



A combination of hot weather and even hotter music probably prompted one of the girls at last Friday night's Service Club dance to doff her brogans and step out barefoot. The set of GI legs to the left give additional evidence that the joint warreally jumping. Our photographer didn't stay around long enough to find out if she picked up any splinters, though.

Tax Worries

All members of armed forces on active duty may defer filing and paying their 1943 income tax until March 15, 1944. It was announced last week by the Adjutant General's Office. If a man was on active duty on or before September 15, 1943, he may withhold his declaration of estimated income tax and his payment of that tax until the 1944 date without making an application for this deferment.

While primarily set up for the benefit of service men and women on active duty, the provisions of this Treasury Department regulation apply to all members of the Armed Forces. If this deferment provision is taken advantage of, however, the service man must pay his full income tax return on March 15, 1944, as well as a one-fourth payment of his estimated 1944 tax.

'Sawmill' Schultz Causes Guard Duty

By SGT. J. E. ROONEY

We are glad to welcome back as our CO Capt. Sherman Perry. Also to assure our two new lieutenants, Raymond E. Bunsley and William Rogers of 100 per cent cooperation from the men in the squadron.

Anyone passing barracks 719 about 12:00 any evening will believe they have stumbled into a saw mill by mistake. The saw mill happens to be our duty Sgt., Joe "Saw Mill" Schultz. The boys are pulling 1 hour of guard duty each night for the purpose of turning him over.

The addition of the loud speaker keeping the boys "on the beam." Boys that generally sit in the boiler room are now at a loss. It has been reported our speaker has brought them on the run as far away as Wilson.

One of our GIs has succumbed to the charms of the old south. She is a very nice girl and we wish the best of luck to Sgt. Willey. Oh me, love in the spring.

That Ain't Hay!

While fighting men on all fronts gain ground with each new day, the civilian employees of the War Department are giving every possible backing to them that they can—and mainly in the form of War Bonds.

During the first six months of this year, the civilian employees raised their purchases from close to eight million dollars per month to more than fifteen and a half million.

The Office of the Chief of Finance estimates that it is now costing the government \$240,000,000.00 every day to equip and take care of the armed forces as well as other necessary war expenditures. Think of it—ten million dollars every hour of the day. This money is raised through taxation and bond sales. An increase in either of them will help to meet this tremendous outpouring of cash.



TURN ABOUT

I can't marry him, mother. He is an atheist and does not believe in hell.

Marry him, my dear; between the two of us we'll convince him that he is wrong.

Back from the war zone is the story of the Scotch Commando who spent six months in Occupied France looking for a Free French woman.

Fifty Bucks Per Day, But Once a Month

The money you get on payday, all "buckly" counted out with exact change and complicated travails a long and complicated journey before it gets into your hands. Here's how that long green gets to you.

First of all, everything starts with your personnel clerk. He makes sure your name is spelled right, and you sign the roll if at all possible. If any one of those three things goes wrong, you're redlined.

From there, it's the responsibility of the Finance Department. Receiving the rolls from your Personnel Office, they compute the total, checking it several times. The total deductions are checked with the total payed out, and this calculation is repeated for further accuracy. Then a Change List is made—the numbers of ones, fives, pennies, nickels and all that which is needed to pay off the total payroll.

After the Finance Officer approves the roll, the necessary money is drawn from the Treasury. The cash is checked, counted and divided up for the individual rolls. The big day is close at hand, and word flashes through the field. Debtors are reminded of their IOU's, and payday celebrations mapped out.

Eight and early payday morning your squadron officer calls for your payroll and money. He counts it, signs a receipt for it, and returns with an amount ready to your squadron area. That's when you start to line up.

But Finance Officer's job is not done. There's a lot of rechecking and balancing and paper-work to go through before a voucher is made out and sent to the Army Regional Accounting Office at Atlanta, Georgia. From there, it is sent to Washington where further adding is done. It, at any point along the way, might be checked by the auditor's all over again. If, let's say, there's been an error in your own pay, it may take as long as two years before the Finance Office traces your record as it moves from one camp to another, but eventually, just like the Northwest Mounted Police, they get their man, and you get whatever cash you have coming to you.

Operating with a total of three officers, 20 enlisted men, and eight civilian employees, the Post Office here on the field is a busy place any time of the month. But the work seems to pile up around the 15th of each month. In charge, with Lt. E. A. Garwood, and 2nd Lt. E. S. Barro, as assistants.

U. S. O. Camp

(Continued From Page 1)

ences all over the country, executing routines formerly confined to male acrobatic acts alone.

Booked direct from Loew's State Theatre in New York, Joe Phillips and Markon Coby put forth a amusing comedy and dancing act known as "What's New, Chick." Phillips is a veteran comic of stage screen and radio and was last seen in "Lady of Burlesque." Miss Coby is one of the brilliant group of performers who toured the country a while back in that smash success "Meet the People." Since then, she has appeared in many smart clubs over the country.

Get set for something more than worthwhile from Candice Smith and his dumpy Snodgrass. Smith departs entirely from the old-time ventriloquist's routine and his Snodgrass is wholly unique in type. Smith comes to Seymour Johnson Field direct from a successful tour of leading vaudeville houses from New York to Florida.

Guaranteed to have the audience rolling helplessly in the aisles, is the side-splitting comedy act of Al Gordon, who joined the cast of "Ballyhoo" after playing in several famous Broadway revues. Last seen and heard in Gene White's "Scandal" and "Star and Garter." Gordon puts forth and act entitled "Going to the Dogs," which introduces a surprise feature in the entertainment.

A roaring, rattling riot of fun is predicted for this coming week. And it's all free! Set to open September 10th and play till the 14th, "Ballyhoo" promises variety at its best with gals, and guffaws galore. Friday and Saturday of this coming week, the doors of Theatre Number One open to let you see "Ballyhoo," the USO Camp Show direct from Broadway. Watch your Daily Bulletin for the exact time.

Ruth rode on my motor bike, Directly back to; I hit Bennett at 60; And rode on ruthlessly.

'Flying High' Is Radio Show From Our Field

The engineer's hand rises in the air, his fingers pointed the announcer. A nod of the head, a glance at the band, and "Flying High," Seymour Johnson Field's own radio show, goes on the air. Every Monday night, flashing through stations of the Tobacco Network, the program goes, written, directed, and with talent supplied by the men and women of our field.



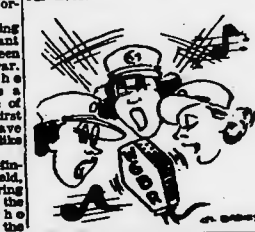
Tonight's program is a fast-paced affair featuring a soldier band organized by Captain Glen Miller. The boys really demonstrate the famous "Miller" flourish as they ride out on the fast jump tunes and spot the five-man sax section in the slow, sweet numbers. They're known as the "Tech Commandos" and they're directed by Master Sergeant Norman Layton.

This particular program is being dedicated to the WAG, that gallant bunch of soldiers who have been doing yeoman service in this war. After several fine tunes by the band, the announcer introduces a group of the girls to sing some of their favorite songs. It's the first time most of the audience have heard these tunes, and they like every word of them.

After a number by a nimble-fingered accordionist from the field, the announcer presents a stirring tribute to the ground forces of the AAF, these amazing heroes who keep the war-birds ready for the

fight. Half an hour long, the program closes with a toe-tapping tune from the band and it's over. Sparked by T-Sgt. William Kur-neloff and Cpl. Johnnie Grant, "Flying High" aims to please not only the men on the field but also the wide civilian audience it reaches. It's composed of the tops in dance band fare, solo performers from the field, and interesting features. It's a morale-builder, no doubt of it. But even more, it illustrates the talent to be found in our field. This talent can compete with any commercial offering, but it's strictly a GI affair, by the soldiers and for them.

The announcer stands before his mike, his words reaching out into the night, reaching the ears of men and women eager for knowledge of our army which is so gloriously advancing victory. He stands there and says: "... are the ground crew of the our Air Forces, proud that our hands, our country has used the faster than any eagle, and flies destruction more powerful than any thunderbolt. ... Ours is the job of healing these bits of battle. ... that they may again soar to attack and disperse the foe's formations, blast his cities, and destroy his defenses who are still reaching out to crush humanly. In this task, we, the ground crew, pledge our loyalty, our skills, and our lives."



Concert Notes

A mixture of familiar favorites, marches, and Latin rhythms will compose the program of the Seymour Johnson Field concert band. The concert, which will be conducted by WO Freeman L. Russell, will take place at the open-air bandstand north of the Sports Arena, and will be free to all military personnel of the post and their guests.

Features of the evening will be the composition of the deep South, "Song of the Bayou," by Bloom and Raymond Scott's novelty number, "The Toy Trumpet." Enthusiasts of martial music will be pleased with the Sousa march, "Manhattan Beach." Mr. Russell also promises "Horison Overture," by Peter Buys, and "Boogie Woogie and," by Bennett, which is all that the name

implies. The numbers with a Latin tint, will include "Rhythm of the Night," also by Bennett, "Cubiribin," and "El Cabaero," by Olivvadot.

Bond Sales

(Continued From Page 1) own star filled in—a sparkling gem. But the opening days of this drive have shown that we can, and will, put the Third War Loan Drive over the top, with officers, enlisted men, and civilian citizens standing side by side against an enemy common to us all, this field will demonstrate once again that its spirit is as high as ever before.

Umm... Nice Tobacco



A golden stick of tobacco ready for market is being shown to Cpl. Richard Snodgrass, by Miss Agnes Giffel, civilian worker on the field. Two of many from Seymour Johnson Field who have attended tobacco auctions in Iowa, they found the spectacle fascinating.



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