

CLOUDBUSTER

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By LIEUT. ERIC H. ARENDT
Chaplain Corps, USN

Chaplain George J. Grewenow, USNR, is now en route to Chapel Hill to relieve me. Before long—perhaps by next week, this column will be written by him. One thing certain—I am very certain that he will be surprised—pleasantly surprised at the duty to which he is coming. Naturally, I have feelings of mixed emotions about leaving.

When Chaplain Grewenow arrives he will find (unlike what many of us found over a year ago) things going along at a great pace—"full speed ahead"—offering to each person here attached an equal opportunity to make the best of his time and effort. He will come to a place where precedents have been established. He will find a group of cadets who are here because it was their choice to enlist in this branch of the service, and nothing is more conducive to happiness than that.

This is truly a great school. It is built upon ideals, not only of sound theory, but of time-tested fact which will contribute so significantly to Victory and the establishment of a better post-war World. Through this school the government gives us the maximum chance of survival by its emphasis on proven training opportunities.

Some of us will meet again. When we do there will have been already established between us that bond of friendship which is lasting. Is it any wonder that my emotions are "mixed"?

To all a "happy landing" and God Bless you.

I wish to express my appreciation to all personnel connected with the Pre-Flight School for their kindness and expressions of sympathy on the occasion of my recent bereavement. The flowers sent by the officers, cadets, and Lenoir Hall employees were very beautiful and greatly appreciated.

Mrs. Doris Carney

... On the Lighter Side ...

Any Person Who . . .

The church service was proceeding successfully when a woman in the gallery got so interested that she leaned out too far and fell over the railings. Her dress caught in a chandelier, and she was suspended in mid-air. The minister noticed her undignified position and thundered at the congregation:

"Any person who turns 'round will be struck stone blind."

A man whose curiosity was getting the better of him, turned to his companion and said: "I'm going to risk one eye."

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No Sea Legs . . .

Lady: "I suppose you have been in the Navy so long you are accustomed to sea legs."

Sailor: "Why, lady, I wasn't even looking!"

* * * * *

Gwine to See One of Them . . .

A negro soldier in a camp was very anxious to get the evening off. He was refused permission to leave the grounds so he tried to sneak out but the sentry stopped him. The soldier argued and argued, but to no avail. The sentry blocked the exit.

Finally, the Negro, drawing a razor said, "Here I go. Man, I got a father in hell, a mother in heaven and a girl in Harlem, and

I'se gwine to see one of them tonight."

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Are You Guilty . . .

Definition of a wolf: A guy who takes a sweater-girl out and then tries to pull the wool over her eyes.

* * * * *

Gobbels Said Only Four . . .

German flyer at the Pearly Gates: "We'd like to come in."

St. Peter: "How many are there in your group?"

Flyer: "Forty."

St. Peter: "Sorry. Only four of you can enter."

Flyer: "Why?"

St. Peter: "That's all Goebbels said were shot down."—Navy News.

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Honorable or Dishonorable . . .

The story is told of a sailor on leave who had been courting a mountain gal. One night her father said to him:

"You have been seeing our Nellie for nigh on to a month. What are your intentions—honorable or dishonorable?"

Looking at the father with a startled gleam in his eyes, the young seaman exclaimed, "You mean I got a choice?"—Navy News.

Male Call

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

Auxiliary Power



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