

CLOUDBUSTER

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On The Lighter Side

Little Goidy Moiphy
She soitinly is a boid
She lives on thoity second street
Right next to thoity thoid
She reads the Daily Joinal
And she reads the Daily Woild
I love Goity Moiphy
When her doity hair is coiled.

—Skyscrapers

* * *

A new musical production came to town. The billboards read: "50 Beautiful Girls—45 Gorgeous Costumes." Three sailors and two policemen were trampled in the rush at the opening performance.

* * *

A Pullman porter who had started out on an all night run had his trip cancelled. Returning home unexpectedly he took a look around the house, then took out his razor and stropped it vigorously.

"What you doin', Sam?" asked his wife.

"If dem shoes stickin' out from under the bed ain't got no feet in 'em, ah is gonna shave."

* * *

A boy who wants to make the news,
Aspires to fill his Papa's shoes,
His sister hopes for something better,
She hopes to fill her Mother's sweater.

* * *

Sailor: "Golf is easy. All you do is smack the pill and then walk."

Girl: "How interesting. Just like some auto rides I've been on."

Sunday Divine Services

Protestant	1000	Memorial Hall
Roman Catholic	0615	Gerrard Hall
	1000	Hill Music Hall
Jewish	1000	Graham Memorial

Chaplain's Office Hours: Daily, 0830-1700;
Monday and Wednesday, 0830-1800.
Father Sullivan will be in Chaplain's Office on
Tuesdays, 1845-1930.
Confessions: Saturdays in Gerrard Hall, 1900-2015.

"... No End To The Punishment ..."

The following is excerpted from a personal letter received by an officer in the Bureau of Naval Personnel:

Dear ...

As you see from what I've written, the results of the whole business hit me pretty hard. I have already paid a terrible price for my carelessness, but still I see no end to the punishment. I worked out my fine and sentence, but the experiences I have had and the constant mental torture following my BCD have been far more severe than the prison sentence. That is why I have written in detail, and again turn to you for advice as I did several times while I was in the Service.

This trouble almost broke my mother's heart. Dad said little, but he has aged a lot, and I know it is because of me. But they took me back as their son and treated me as if nothing had happened. They knew how anxious I was to get back in the scrap so I could do my part and also clear my record, and how it hurt me to be barred in my attempts to reenlist in any branch of the Service.

Even though my BCD kept me out of the actual scrap I thought I could get a Civil Service billet where I could help some and perhaps clear my record enough to eventually get

back in uniform. I got nowhere; some of the questions on the forms pinned me down, and explaining my 4F draft classification got me turned down just as I was in my attempts to reenlist.

Finally I secured a menial but well-paying job which I still hold with This job is a help but I doubt that I'll ever have any peace of mind 'til I get back in the fight where I can not only make a good record, but help avenge what those yellow devils did to us at and

After I landed my present job I met THE girl. She knows my story and something of how I have suffered. She understands and we have been happily married for some time, and now await our first baby. Expecting the baby is what gives me the nerve to come back to you for advice. You have helped me in the past and would have helped me more if I had listened to you. Explaining my story to Mother and Dad and even to Dorothy was one thing, but how can I explain it to this little tyke when he grows up? He is bound to ask a lot of questions. Naturally he will want to brag about me and tell what I did to help win the war, just like the other kids will be doing.

Sincerely,

Male Call

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

—(CNS)

