

CLOUDBUSTER

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PROCLAMATION 2602
DAY OF PRAYER
BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
A PROCLAMATION

At the end of the year 1943, which has not only made manifest the devotion and courage of our nation's sons but has also crowned their efforts with brilliant success on every battle front, it is fitting that we set aside a day of prayer to give thanks to Almighty God for His constant providence over us in every hour of national peace and national peril.

At the beginning of the new year 1944, which now lies before us, it is fitting that we pray to be preserved from false pride of accomplishment and from willful neglect of the last measure of public and private sacrifice necessary to attain final victory and peace. May we humbly seek strength and guidance for the problems of widening warfare and for the responsibilities of increasing victory. May we find in the infinite mercy of the God of our Fathers some measure of comfort for the personal anxieties of separation and anguish of bereavement.

NOW, THEREFORE, I, FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT, President of the United States of America, do hereby appoint Saturday, the first day of January 1944, as a day of prayer for all of us, in our churches, in our homes, and in our hearts, those of us who walk in the familiar paths of home, those who fight on the wide battlefields of the world, those who go down to the sea in ships, and those who rise in the air on wings.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States of America to be affixed.

DONE at the city of Washington this 3rd day of December, in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and forty-three [SEAL] and of the Independence of the United States of America the one one hundred and sixty-eighth.

FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT
By the President:
CORDELL HULL,
 Secretary of State.

On the Lighter Side . . .

PhM: The best thing for you is to give up drinking and smoking, get up early every morning and go to bed early every night.

Sailor: Somehow, doc, I don't deserve the best; what's the second best?

* * *
"My dear," said the head of the household, valiantly trying to carve the evening meat, "what did you use to buy this steak—your 18 coupon?"

* * *
A clipped item from the Santa Fe Magazine tells of the sad plight of Jasper Higgs. Writing to his father he had this to say:

"Dear Pa: If you want me to come back to the farm when Uncle Sam says he don't need me any more—here's what you'd better do. Buy two of the meanest mules you can find. Name one of them 'Corporal' and the other 'Sergeant.' I'll be glad to spend the rest of my life just telling them jackasses why I made a mistake when I didn't join the Navy instead of falling for this soldier stuff. Your loving son, Private (no class),

Jasper Higgs."

* * *
Better still is the story about the sergeant

at Ft. Dix who ordered the college graduates under him to spend the rest of the day picking up cigarette butts, and all the high school graduates to pick up match sticks. "Now the rest of you guys," said the sergeant, turning to those who were left, "I want you to watch those educated fellows and find out how they do it."

* * *
Boston's favorite tale of woe at the present is about George Lyon, conductor on the Boston & Maine train.

"Madam," he said, as he looked doubtfully at a boy who was traveling half fare with his mother, "are you sure this boy is not over 12 years old?"

"I certainly am," the woman replied.

"Well, he looks at least 15 to me."

"Can I help it if he worries about the war?" the woman snapped.

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.

Male Call

In Attacking, Never Take Terrain For Granted

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

—(CNS)

