CLOUDBUSTER

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On the Lighter Side ...

The governor had gone to the state insane asylum to look over the work done by a new superintendent. While there he had difficulty in getting a telephone connection. Exasperated, he shouted to the operator-"Look here, Male Call girl, do you know who I am?"

"No," came back the calm reply, "but I know where you are."

An elderly lady strolled into a barn where a draftable-looking young man was milking a cow. With a snort she asked, "How is it you are not at the front, young man?" "Because, mam," came the answer, "there ain't no milk at that end!"

The neatest "lastword" story that we have yet found concerns another one of those professors, who always, anxious to improve their course, add as the last question of their final exam, "What have you thought of this course?" The prof in question, upon reaching the end of what had been one of the worst of his papers, found the following notation: "I think this was a very well-rounded course. Everything not given during the semester has been included in the final examination."

Small Boy: "Daddy, what's the difference between prosperity and depression?"

Daddy: "Well, my boy, in prosperity we have wine, women and song. In a depression we have beer, momma and the radio."

Teacher to kindergarten class: "Who made you?" When a little boy in the front seat said "God did," the teacher smiled and told him he

A week later when the school supervisor came visiting, the teacher, seeking to impress him, again asked: "Who made you?"

There was no answer, so the teacher repeated the question several times. At last a small boy in the rear answered: "The boy that God made is absent today."



By George J. Grewenow Chaplain Corps, USNR

Well—here we are a few steps into 1944. What a year that lies ahead of us! In a very real sense it is a great thing to live in these days. This is a time for greatness—greatness in the immediate concerns: consecration to the cause which is ours, undivided attention to duty, a wholehearted application to the grim business at hand. This is the call of the hour. But, traditionally, men of the Navy never forget the horizon! This is a time for greatness also in respect to the coming peace.

You, who will be privileged under the providence of God to hear the victory marches played and to see the peace banners unfurled -you will have the great responsibility of ushering in the new day and of laying foundations that are not as shifting sands. You will have to call upon every reserve of mind and heart to put back into the life of the world the zest, and the virility, and the truth, and

the faith, and the hope, and the love which the world has lost and without which the world cannot find its peace.

We must cut our way through the paradoxes of today-tearing a world apart and putting one together. It takes a clear eye, Pilot; a steady hand and a head held high. Men of the Navy keep their eyes on the horizon!

In the words of Owen Seaman:

"Ye that have faith to look with fearless eyes Beyond the tragedy of a world at strife, And know that out of death and night shall rise

The dawn of ampler life;

Rejoice, whatever anguish rend the heart,

That God has given you the priceless dower To live in these great times and have your part In freedom's crowning hour,

That ye may tell your sons who see the light High in the heavens-their heritage to

'I saw the powers of darkness take their flight; I saw the morning break."

Sunday Divine Services

Protestant Roman Catholic Jewish	0615	Gerrard Hall Hill Music Hall
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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.

Things Are Not Always As They Seam

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

-(CNS)







