

CLOUDBUSTER

Vol. 2—No. 41 Sat., June 24, 1944

Published weekly under the supervision of the Public Relations Office at the U. S. Navy Pre-Flight School, Chapel Hill, N. C., a unit of the Naval Air Primary Training Command. Contributions of news, features, and cartoons are welcome from all hands and should be turned in to the Public Relations Office, Navy Hall.



CLOUDBUSTER receives Camp Newspaper Service material. Republication of credited matter prohibited without permission of CNS, War Department, 205 E. 42nd St., N.Y.C.



LIEUT. COMDR. JAMES P. RAUGH, USNR
Commanding Officer

LIEUT. COMDR. HOWARD L. HAMILTON, USNR
Executive Officer

LIEUT. P. O. BREWER, USNR
Public Relations Officer



EDITOR: LT. (JG) LEONARD EISERER, USNR
ASSOCIATE EDITOR: ORVILLE CAMPBELL, Y2C



By CHAPLAIN GEO. W. CUMMINS
Chaplain Corps, USNR

"Fear not, thou worm Jacob . . . I will make thee a threshing instrument with teeth."—ISAIAH 41:14, 15.

Could any two things be in greater contrast than a worm and an instrument with teeth? The worm is delicate, bruised by a stone, crushed beneath the passing wheel; an instrument with teeth can break and not be broken; it can grave its mark upon the rock. And the mighty God can convert the one into the other. He can take a man or a nation, who has all the impotence of the worm, and by the invigoration of His own Spirit, He can endow with strength by which a noble mark is left upon the history of the time.

And so the "worm" may take heart. The mighty God can make us stronger than our circumstances. He can bend them all to our good. In God's strength we can make them all pay tribute to our souls. We can even take hold of a black disappointment, break it open, and extract some jewel of grace. When God gives us wills like iron, we can drive through difficulties as the iron share cuts through the toughest soil. "I will make thee," and shall He not do it?

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, 1900-2016.

On The Lighter Side . . .

The theatre was crowded, and a devoted couple had finally accepted single seats. The young lady didn't care for the arrangement and tried to remedy matters. It occurred to her that her neighbor, a veteran chief petty officer, might be willing to exchange seats with her escort.

Accordingly, she leaned over and whispered: "Pardon me, are you alone?"

The prudent chief gave no sign of having heard, so she asked the question in a louder tone, at which time the chief turned slightly toward her but kept his eyes on the screen.

"Cut it out, sister," he whispered savagely, "my whole durn family's here tonight."

* * * * *

She: "Oh, good! You've asked father."
He: "No, deaf. I've just been in an auto smashup."

* * * * *

"Sub? What's a sub?" exclaimed the outraged chief. "Well, I'll tell you. If you see a ship with water on all four sides, that's it!"

* * * * *

Paw: "What's that you say, son?"
Son: "Why didn't Noah swat those two flies when he had them in the Ark?"

Marine (on a transport): "Say, come look at the big ship!"

Second Marine (seasick): "Don't bother me. Call me when you see a bus."

* * * * *

The smallest of all packages is the person wrapped up in himself.

* * * * *

Hush, little college,
Don't you cry;
You'll be a training center,
By and by.

* * * * *

I always thought that she
Was not the only
Fish at sea,
But now it has
Occurred of late
That I am not
The only bait.

* * * * *

Hear about the little moron who took a mop with him to the basketball game because he heard that the players dribbled all over the floor?

Male Call

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

Charge Without Reconnaissance

—(CNS)



Copyright 1944 by Milton Caniff, distributed by Camp Newspaper Service

