

The STAFF CHAPLAIN'S CORNER

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EDITOR'S CORNER:

BEAR DOWN, G. I. --- BEAR
DOWN.

Already signs are appearing on the horizon as the Japs and Huns, prepare for the crash -- to soft-soap America or for a "Conditional surrender". They are starting the same old crap about being peace loving people, how they have always loved America, and how they were led into this thing. In other words, they want peace on their terms so they can prepare to wage another more deadlier conflict in twenty-five years.

Now we have gone through this very thing and my ticket would be to sit on their necks until the world is satisfied there is no danger for our sons in the future. Can't you close your eyes and see those who have suffered and died in sweltering Africa, or in Facist Italy, or in France, or on New Georgia, New Guinea, Siapan, Bougainville, or the rest of the hell holes?

Rev. J. Norton Dendy, Minister of Fairfield Highlands Presbyterian Church, Fairfield Highlands, Ala., offers this prayer found on the body of a U S Marine who fell in the fighting on one of the South Pacific Islands. (Gratefully tendered the Home Front News by Mrs. C. A. Johnson.)

Look, God - I have never spoken to you-
But now - I want to say "How Do You Do".
You see. God, they told me You didn't
exist---

And I like a fool believed all of this.
Last night from a shell hole I saw Your
sky

And I figured right then they had told
me a lie.

Had I taken time to see the things You
made

I'd a known they weren't calling a spade
a spade.

I wonder, God, if you'd shake my hand?
Somehow I feel you will understand;
Funny I had to come to this hellish
place

Before I had time to see Your face.

Well, I guess there isn't much more to
say.

But I'm sure glad, God, I met You today!
I guess the "zero hour" will soon be
here,

But I'm not afraid since I know You're
near.

I like you lots; This I want You to know
Look now, this is going to be a horrible
fight,

Who knows, I may come to YOUR house to-
night.

Though I wasn't friendly with you before
I wonder, God, if You'll wait at Your
door.

Look! I'm crying.

Me - shedding tears!

I wish I'd known you these many years.

Well, I will have to go now, God - good
bye!

Strange - since I met You I'm not afraid
to die!