

This newspaper is published for and by the personnel of Seymour Johnson Field, N. C. under the direction of the Special Service Officer. Full coverage of the Camp News-Service is provided. All mail should be addressed to Camp News-Service, Special Service Section, Seymour Johnson Field, N. C. All material is passed by the Public Relations Office.

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The campaign to get 100% cooperation of the part of all personnel of this post in the purchase of war bonds is well under way.

With the Axis nations definitely on the run, now is the time to hit hard, with everything we've got. And the sinews of war, the planes, guns and tanks which will further drive the totalitarian rats into the holes from which they came, can only be purchased by the American people, soldier and civilian.

There has been a certain amount of laxness in this matter at Seymour Johnson Field, up to now. Why there should be is hard to understand.

So, let's all get on the ball, enlisted men, officers, nurses and civilians. Let's see whether we can get that 100% cooperation in the purchase of war bonds, which will prove an example to other Army posts.

There is a War Bonds Officer in every Squadron. Officers, Nurses should get in touch with Lt. Meyer, or Sgt. Polatti, at the War Bonds Office, phone no. 394.

President Roosevelt's meeting with Churchill at Casablanca affirms the optimistic hopes of the free peoples of the world for an early victory.

Pledging "unconditional surrender" of the Axis powers, our leaders put an end to speculation of a "negotiated peace" with the granger nations of the world.

But the war isn't over, by any means. There are many hard months of bitter fighting ahead.

Let us at Seymour Johnson Field do our part to assure the earliest possible victory by redoubling our efforts in anything we might be doing. Let there be no dilly-dallying on the job, as a result of high hopes of a speedy end of the bloody conflict.

Victory will come, of that there will be no doubt.

We see where the Marines, not to be outdone by the Army, Navy and Coast Guard, is all set to organize a women's group too. The marine gals will be known as the WAMS, and we're happy to greet them.

But as far as this column is concerned, give us the good old Army Nurses, some of whom aren't so old.

They haven't been rating the publicity in magazines and press they rightfully deserve. That is because they're so familiar.

This venerable sheet will endeavor to give its readers more stories about and by Nurses stationed at this post.

And last week's story of how the Nurses' basketball team trounced those poor Medical Officers was a good start.

The Chaplain Speaks

BY CHAPLAIN JAMES M. TAINTER

One cannot help but be impressed by the fine wholesome men of our post. The American Army has no patience for duds, whether they be shells or men. We all have our ideas on liquor. They range from the fellow who needs no stimulant, because he has all the "go" it takes, to the individual who must prove he is like a fish. There is nothing wrong with liquor as such, but it can make duds of us if we don't know how to handle it.

There has always been something phoney about a "highball." To begin with you put in whiskey to make it strong, then you add ginger ale to make it weak! You put in lemon to make it sour, then you put in sugar to make it sweet. You say "Here's to you!" and drink it yourself! There's something phony about that setup.

The respect and cooperation of the soldiers on this field is a great source of consolation to the chaplains as religious leaders. Services are well attended upwards over 3,000 every Sunday. This sincerity and seriousness of our boys attest to the fact a man doesn't lose his individuality when he puts on a uniform. Army life and the preparations for actual combat add his motives of life more vivid in his mind.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES

PROTESTANT

Chapel 3, Eighth at C and D streets
Sunday
0800 - Holy Communion - Chap. Green
0900 - General Service - Chap. Green
1030 - General Service - Chap. Green
1400 - General Service - Chap. Quick
1930 - General Service - Chap. Quick
Wednesday
0800 - Holy Communion - Chap. Green
Thursday
1830 - Holy Communion - Chap. Green

Chapel 2, B and Fifth Streets

Sunday
0900 - General Service - Chap. Davis
1100 - General Service - Chap. Davis
1400 - General Service - Chap. Olson
1930 - General Service - Chap. Davis
Wednesday
1930 - Midweek Service - Chap. Davis

JEWISH

Chapel 2, B and Fifth Streets
Sunday
1000 - Sabbath Services - Chap. Goldberg
Friday
1930 - Sabbath Services - Chap. Goldberg
Saturday
0930 - Sabbath Services - Chap. Goldberg
1030 - Sabbath Services - Chap. Goldberg
1630 - Sabbath Services - Chap. Goldberg

Daily Mon. through Fri. 1000 - 1930.

CATHOLIC

Chapel 1, E at Fifth Streets
Sunday
1730 - Masses - Chaplain Tainter
0900 - Masses - Chaplain Tainter
1100 - Masses - Chaplain Tainter
1830 - Masses - Chaplain Tainter
Daily Services - 0730.

COLORED PROTESTANT

Chapel 4, Ninth and G Streets
0900 - General Service - Clergyman

HOSPITAL SERVICES

Red Cross Auditorium
Sunday
0800 - Catholic - Chaplain Tainter
0900 - Protestant - Chaplain Olsen
0900 - Jewish (Amex) - Chap. Goldberg

Or High Command

Sign in the room with running water at Morrison Field Air Base, Fla.
"Rumors emanating from this latrine do not necessarily reflect the feelings of the latrine orderlies. - Warren Goodbody."

IDIOTS DELIGHT

I Nice night In June, Stars shine Big moon; With girl in clinch, We say Me love; Her coo Like dove. We smart Never let Chance pass; Get Hitched We say; O.K. Wedding Bells Ring, ring, Everything Settled down Married life, Happy now Gotta wife.
II 'Nother night In June. Stars shine Big moon Aint happy We more Carry baby Walk floor; Wife made Her fuss We mad Me cuss; Life one Big spat; Nagging wife. Howling brat Realize At last Me too Deam fast.

- By Pvt. Len Herman 802nd T. S. S.



G.I. TID-BITS BY PFC. A.V. LASKY

There was once a Nazi, who was so sick of being a Nazi, he decided to use the rope to end his misery. It was ERSATZ and broke. When he jumped into the Rhine, his ERSATZ uniform made of wood, kept him afloat. Finally he took some ERSATZ poison, which didn't poison. He died, after all, but from Nazi rations - he starved to death. "Air Force", starring a Flying Fortress, received sensational acclaim from New York Pic critics. Japs have placed a ban on baseball, now regarded as an "American vice." They sure know who's going to win this World Series. Government announced that one of its 13 large venereal hospitals will be located in the Virgin Islands. Pvt. Sherlock Holmes has been assigned to an M. P. unit at Fort Lewis, Wash. Army records also disclose that Pvt. Lee Camp is at Camp Lee, Va. Army needs short-wave and motion picture equipment. Signal Corps reps will buy whatever you've got at home. Latest report shows church attendance in Army totalling over 3,000,000 every month. Possibility the Army will use the

selective service system in reverse to muster out men to civilian life when we win the war was expressed by Undersecretary of War, Patterson... Six months in guard house as sentence handed down to soldier at Ft. McClellan who gave away a troop mov... Lt. W. Holden is back at Ft. Worth where he received his basic training as private - is a public relations officer now... Enrolled this week at Harrisburg, Pa. Intelligence School were Lts. Burgess Meredith, Gilbert Roland, and Erik Rhodes... Lt. Col. Darryl Zanuck's "Tunis Expedition", an account of his filming American action in North Africa coming off presses.... A soldier may have more courage than the average woman, but he doesn't get half the chance to show his backbone.... Chester Morris stars in "Aerial Gunner," pic soon to be released.... WAACS, SPARS, WAVES are being refused admission to New York's Stage Door Canteen, and boy are the gals putting up a howl... Liquor now is forbidden to be sold at Officers' clubs and messes... Major W. S. Van Dyke and, Marine Corps, and famed movie director died this week... The guy who claimed there ain't such a thing as a new job probably doesn't listen to Axis short-wave apologies for their defeats... V... V... V...

The MARCH OF RHYME By Pvt. Samuel A. Weinberg

Picture the soldier, who's bound to succeed, To win greater glory, and other men lead. His very appearance, is good to the eye. He keeps right on climbing; he's strictly G.I.

He made up his mind, when he answered the call, That he'd obey orders, and be on the ball, He does his assignments, the best that he can, Not only a soldier, an outstanding man.

He drinks just a little, but he keeps his "top." One drink is his limit. He knows when to stop. His poise and his bearings, he'll never distort, And all the men call him, a typical sport.

No, he is no sissy in that you can trust, He can swear like a Trojan, whenever he must. At times he's in error, he's human you know,

But he soon corrects that, and proceeds with the show.

Is that soldier "YOU," are you really this star, Will you be the soldier who'll go very far? Or, are you the wise-guy alone on the shelf? Well, here is the chance to better yourself.

Remember your duties, your morals, your acts, And be a good soldier, remember the facts. Continue your good work, as you go along, And make Army life, be your happiest song.

Buy War Bonds