

S-3 Art Section Conducts Poster Campaign

These posters you see on walls of your barracks, in day rooms and other places on Seymour Johnson Field didn't just "happen."

Did you ever stop to think or ask who might be providing these startling and sometimes stimulating The Air-O-Mech did — and found out.

The need for educational action to help stop the "leak in the dyke" of innocently revealed military information was recognized at Johnson Field by Maj. Albert P. Marcydyt, Infantry Officer. In December 1942, he conceived and put into operation a poster campaign designed to educate soldiers and civilian

BUSY BEES



personnel of the field against talking too much.

For instance, there is one picture of a lovely lady — the kind of girl that a soldier might try to impress with boasts about the work he does or the things he learns at Seymour Johnson. This "lovely lady" says: "I'm not interested in military information...much!" and, underneath is the blunt reminder — "PLAY SAFE. KEEP SILENT."

Along with others created here this poster has received nationwide recognition and distribution, and the "lady" in question has been put on display by the 30th WAAC Hqs Company in their day room at Fort Sam Houston, Tex.

Cover Territory
Local distribution of posters is very thorough — Seymour Johnson Field itself is well salted and peppered with them, posters appearing in barracks, field offices, barber shops, restaurants, the post service club, rest rooms; in the nearby town of Goldsboro, and the surrounding county. Posters are placed in buses and any place where servicemen congregate.

Under the direction of Capt. Peter O. Miller, S-3, work on the posters is done by the Art Section of the S-3 staff, consisting of Sgt. William E. Carroll Jr., of Everett, Mass.; Pvt. James William Pace, of Durham, N. C.; Pvt. William Francis Brouard of Jamaica, L. I., N.Y.; Pvt. Iver Burgdoff Ginstead, of Seymour, Ill. Tech. Sgt. Norbert Laras, Milwaukee, Wis., supervises the execution and distribution of the posters.

Ideas Originate Here

Although production of the posters has been going on only since December, the staff has been producing posters of other types since the early days of Seymour Johnson, back in August, 1942. Ideas for posters

are contributed by Seymour Johnson personnel. The Art Staff checks each idea, and if it is worthwhile, it is put to use.

First, the complete drawing is made up in sketch form; next, stencils are made of the component parts of the picture, with a stencil for each color used. These combine to make the complete poster. Each stencil is adhered to a silk screen, and the colors are applied to poster paper, one at a time by the "silk screen process."

Besides emphasizing the importance of strict secretiveness on all matters military, posters produced by the Art Staff of S-3 attempt to educate and instruct men of Seymour Johnson Field on the vital

character of the work they learn and do in the Technical Training Command of the Army Air Forces.

Posters For Mechs

The aviation mechanic's job in this war is artistically interpreted on posters as: Study hard to attain perfection as your share in walloping the Axis...Be Dependable...Avoid Carelessness, it may lead to loss of life...Take care to be completely accurate — take the extra, added precautionary step that will insure the life of the pilot whose plane you service. One striking poster on this topic reads: "More Deadly Than Anti Aircraft! A Vital Bolt Misplaced."

Another angle of the enlisted man's life is touched upon by posters offering advice on how to be a good soldier. One such is labeled "Offenses" Jones, and to the accompaniment of clever cartoons, says:

"Salute and smile but most of all
"Remove your topper when you call
"But when outside in public view
"Then keep your hat on top of you"

Because of the everpresent need for more and more men to study aviation mechanics, several compelling recruiting posters are included among those issued from the office of S-3.

There are now seven or eight designs in use; about 4,000 copies of the military information posters alone are displayed on the field, and between 100 and 200 more of these are distributed in the surrounding county and in Goldsboro.

At a USO dance a girl noticed a sailor wearing an unusual identification bracelet. She took hold of his wrist and read the engraved warning:

"HANDS OFF! HE'S MINE! MARGARET."

Short Story Contest Held for Servicemen

A short story and cartoon contest with valuable war bonds as prizes, is being offered to the servicemen of all branches of service.

Sponsored by the Armed Forces Service League of Philadelphia, the short story phase of the contest will be judged by Clifton Fadiman, Book Critic of The New Yorker; Maj. Spence and many other notables. Cartoons will be judged by Jerry Doyle of the Phil. Record staff and Capt. Victor Gunnis, U.S.M.C.

Stories are to be from 3000 to 10,000 words in length, on any subject. They must contain no military information. The cartoons may be done in pen and ink or pencil. Each entry must have the home address, Serial number and signature of the author.

All entries are to be in hands of the Armed Forces Service League, 20 30 Fidelity-Philadelphia Trust Bldg., 123 South Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa., by September 1, 1943.

A WORD TO THE WISE

Soldiers don't live for ever. They die gloriously in the flame and hell of war or they slip away quietly, as the night, to join their comrades — in — arms in the Valhalla of heroes. In either fashion Death is a fact; it's permanent and unchangeable.

When Death comes the soldier is released from all worldly responsibilities. He need no longer support his parents, wife or loved ones. His job is done — completed. But is it done? Is it completed? Let us think a little longer.

When our soldier dies his loved ones continue to live. They must eat, have clothes and a place to live. They must pay Doctor bills, grocery bills and provide for the necessities of life. But they are further handicapped because our soldier can no longer help them. He did his duty to his country, but he neglected his family.

He drilled, marched and fought for his country; but he neglected to take a few minutes of his time and a few pennies of his pay to provide insurance for their future. Insurance is a soldier's life-line. A lifeline which can save a family from the sea of misfortune caused by a soldier's death — perhaps your own.

Insurance is your protection for your family. It fills your shoes when you are no longer there. A few pennies a month will save your family from distress. PURCHASE INSURANCE NOW! THROW OUT THAT LIFE LINE! and remember, SOLDIERS DO NOT LIVE FOREVER!!!



"We need not have abandoned ship, Honorable Captain, it is one of our own planes."

IT IS A PRIVILEGE TO BUY STAMPS
NOT A DUTY, OR A JOB.
TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS PRIVILEGE.
HAVE A HAND IN SENDING A PLANE TO TOJO.

MAN OF THE WEEK



M/Sgt FREDERICK H. TREVENEN

M/Sgt Frederick H. Trevenen, of the Station Technical Inspectors Office, is this issue's nomination for Man of the Week.

The quiet, likeable Trevenen is a booster for Seymour Johnson. What he describes as "southern hospitality" he has found at LaGrange, where he resides with his wife and their 18-month-old daughter.

Working under the supervision of Capt. William L. Gibson, Trevenen is the chief aircraft inspector on Johnson Field — and knows his army planes because of a real background in the service.

A native of Westfield, N. J., Trevenen has been in the army seven and a half years. He went to Westfield High School and Roosevelt Aviation School at Mineola, N.Y. On Oct. 21, 1935, Trevenen could understand the "pulls of army planes no longer, and enlisted in the Army Air Corps at Mitchell Field, N.Y.

There followed three years at Mitchell Field as an air mech and other jobs. Trevenen was then transferred to Chamte Field, Ill., where he took the AM course and was retained as an instructor for 2½ years.

While at Chamte, shortly after he received his staff sergeant's rating, Trevenen and Miss Jean Morrison, of Bloomfield, N. J., were married. Their daughter's name is Dorothy.

The Trevenens were warmly welcomed to LaGrange when the Sergeant was transferred to Seymour Johnson. "People were, and are, certainly nice to us," says Trevenen. "They invited us out to various affairs and really showed us southern hospitality. We like it a lot."

Trevenen likes to fish, and looks back to the days when he ran the half-mile in his high school days. He likes handball and boxing.

Trevenen would like to be a warrant officer. "I've been thinking about investigating the proper steps for some time," he said. "When I find out just what to do, I think I will make application."

BUY STAMPS

OPEN SEASON ON JAPS

Army intelligence officers on Okinawa offered a bounty of \$100 a piece for live Japanese prisoners. Soon the soldiers began straggling in with so many prisoners that army funds neared exhaustion, and a colonel questioned a sergeant to find out how the Miyones had been so easily captured. "Oh," said the sergeant, "that is easy." "Those marines out in the bush haven't heard about this offer so we buy Japs from them for \$5 apiece."