

AIR-O-MECH

GERMAN ME 210



Here's something new in the way of German planes which students at Seymour Johnson Field this week were urged to scrutinize. The plane is the Me 210, Germany's most recent dive-bomber-fighter. It features two 13 mm. machine guns (similar to American .50 cal. guns), mounted in the sides of the fuselage. The guns emphasize a departure from the usual construction of Messerschmitt fighter planes. The guns are installed in barbettes, sighted and remotely controlled by the rear gunner. The guns point rearward, thus affording protection from pursuing craft.

THE POET'S CORNER

TUNISIA

By
Sgt Alex Karavikas

Out of the wind and the dust
The Giant form of Hercules
Rose to walk among the rocks
And ancient olive trees,
To shake and quiver out of sleep
Into the glow and desert breeze.

We landed out of cloud and foam
With crash of gun and jeep,
To climb the summit of the hills
In blood and scream and leap,
To drive the tyrants from the land
Into the fog and waters deep.

If valleys green grow where the
sand
Brought fever to the cricket's
eyes
Remember that our tears at night
Fell as a rain from heavy skies,
For strong men feel the pain that
comes
When bullet strikes and buddy
dies.

Into the wind before the storm
The risen form of Hercules
Looms over Africa and north
Across the sun and olive trees,
To breathe the hope of freedom new
Into the young and eager breeze.

THE ARMY NURSE

By
Pfc John H. McSweeney

It may be in the jungle
Of some distant lonely isle,
That a soldier boy finds comfort
In her kind and loving smile.
Or on some field of battle,
As he sick and wounded lay,
That her tender deeds of mercy
Help to drive his cares away.

They write stories of great heroes
And poets sing their praise
But simple words can hardly tell
The noble part she plays.
She's a sister, she's a mother,
She's an angel from above,
She's a symbol in this war-torn
World, of everlasting love.

On her head there is no halo
And she wears no wings of white
But her cool hand on some fevered
Brow brings blessings in the night
The burdens of the weary she is
Always glad to share.
She comes in times of trial,
Like the answer to a prayer.

When the hard-fought battle's over
And victory finally won
Let the heroes have the glory
That goes with work well done.
But when the war is ended
And it's great deeds we recall,
In memory's garden she will bloom
—The fairest flower of all.

CORN

"Just a minute, soldier. walking around with your jacket unbuttoned, eh? What's your name and organization? I'm going to report you."

"Yes, sir, Private Stanislaus Kajshajajajshowski....and ..."

"Never mind - see that you keep that blouse buttoned."
-- The Communique

A sergeant in Ordnance Maintenance very carefully placed a block of wood against a metal frame in order to straighten it. Calling a yardbird over, the sarge told him to pick up a nearby sledge hammer. The yardbird obliged.

"Now," said the three striper, when he had the block placed to his satisfaction, "when I nod my head, you hit it." That yardbird won't hit another sergeant for some time to come.
-- The Airman



The length of the average human life has been lengthened. This is a contribution of science. Our hat is off to science. However, we asked: for what are we living?

Everyone knows Methuselah. He is the chap who lived so long upon the earth. But tell me: what did Methuselah do? Check his biography in the Old Testament and here is what you find: "Methuselah beget sons and daughters and he lived 969 years and he died."

That is all that is said about him; that is all there was to say. What a meager life. His was a life of one dimension -- length. No breath of interest or wide range of sympathy to be recorded. No depth of conviction or height of aspiration to place another worthy ideal in the sky of human desire. He lived a long, narrow, uneventful, uninteresting life of one dimension. What a pity! What a waste!

Contrast this with Jesus of Nazareth who was only 33 when put to death on the cross. Methuselah lived 30 times as long as that. The life of Christ was short but it had three other dimensions: depth, height and breadth. His has become the light of mankind.

By Chaplain Howard Davis

ATTEND CHURCH

For six days, a GI is usually well preoccupied. On the seventh day he usually rests, looks around for something to do. If services are available, why not go to church? Remember, the Chaplain is your friend in time of need -- why not show your respect by attending his services?

Religious Services

PROTESTANT SERVICES

Chapel No. 3	
Liturgical Holy Communion	0800
General Service	0900
General Service	1030
General Service	1400
General Service	1900

Midweek Services

Liturgical Holy Communion (W)	0800
Liturgical Holy Communion (TH)	1330
(Chaplains Green and Quick)	

Chapel No. 2

General Service	0900
General Service	1030
General Service	1400
General Service	1930

Midweek Services

Wednesday	1930
(Chaplains Olson and Davis)	

CATHOLIC SERVICES

Chapel No. 1	
Masses	0730
Masses	0900
Masses	1000
Masses	1100
Masses	1315
Masses	1900
Daily Mass	1730 and 1830
(Chaplains McGuire and Tainter)	

JEWISH SERVICES

Chapel No. 2	
Sabbath Services Sat.	0930, 1030
Sabbath Services Sat.	1530
Sabbath Services Sun.	1030
Daily, Mon.—Fri.	1000 1930
(Chaplain Goldberg)	

HOSPITAL SERVICES

Red Cross Auditorium	0900
Protestant	0900
Jewish (Annex)	0900
Catholic	1000

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**BWARE!
OF OVERCONFIDENCE**

BY D. DROEGE

The latest news reports coming from Tunisia at the time this is being written, Tuesday morning, relating that the Allied forces have 75,000 prisoners and are apparently bringing the Tunisian campaign to a close, is heartening news to all of us.

We are elated, but not surprised - we knew that our boys would be able to produce the goods when needed. Those fellows have a job to do and are fighting for all they are worth.

Their success in Tunisia should make us at Seymour Johnson Field more determined than ever before that whatever our job is here, that we will be as successful as our counterparts in North Africa.

One success certainly does not mean that all battles and campaigns will result with the Allied forces as victorious unless we are all in there pitching, doing our jobs well. One victory does not mean that the war is a cinch. It means that the Axis, if given the chance will strike hard at another point to retaliate.

Your job is to see to it that the Axis will not find the opportunity to strike. If one success were to throw us off guard, to make us settle back to let the world pass by our Tunisian victory would pay dividends to Schickelgruber and his pack of Axis wolves.

You AM students should buckle down with the thought in mind that regardless of whether or not you intend to make airplane mechanics your life's work when the war is over, that you must be the best mechanic that ever serviced a plane. You permanent party men should vow that you will work as you never have before to make this Post run with the greatest amount of efficiency.

We must not let our success, of which each American is justly proud, prove detrimental to us. A victory such as in Tunisia should not make us over confident and cocksure, but only determined that all future campaigns will also be victorious.