

AIR-O-MECH

This newspaper is published weekly by and for the personnel of Seymour Johnson Field, N. O., under the direction of the Special Service Officer. Full coverage of the Camp Newspaper Service is received. All material is passed by the Public Relations Office. All photographs, unless otherwise credited, are Army Air Forces photographs. News appearing in this paper is for general release provided proper credit is given.

COL. DONALD B. SMITH, Commanding Officer
MAJOR J. B. MURR, Special Service Officer

EDITORIAL

D. F. Droegge
Cpl. Joe Bakers
Pvt. James Kearns

M/Sgt. Richard B. Tait
Cpl. Porter Ward
Cpl. George Deane, artist.

Post Photo Section

1943



Better Telephone Service

A great many of the fellows in army camps and barracks spend a good deal of their spare time telephoning their families by long distance:

That's fine: Only the government, the military authorities and the war industries are also relying on long distance to step up the war drive:

There would be enough circuits for everyone if the calls could be spread over a long enough period: But on the long distance wires in general, there is a series of big rushes—between 0900 and 1200, between 1400 and 1700, and between 1900 and 2200:

As a result, many calls are delayed: That is, the operator takes down the details but has to say she will call back because all the circuits are in use: Then sometimes when you get your call through, she may have to ask you to limit your conversation to five minutes because the circuits are extremely crowded:

Quicker Service

Soldiers here usually will get quicker service by calling on week-days before 0900, between 1200 and 1400, or before 1700 and 1900, whenever they can do so:

In making a long distance call, the caller first gives the name of the place he wants, so the operator can start making the connection if a circuit is available: Then he gives the telephone number, if he knows it, or the name and address of the person wanted, followed by the number of the telephone from which the call is placed: If it's a station-to-station call, he should tell the operator:

There is no need to give further identification of yourself, such as your outfit number, etc: However, if you're calling collect, be sure to say so when you place your call: After you place a call, you can help by not asking for reports: The circuits are limited and the operator is doing all she can: Asking for reports may add to the delay:

Long Distance Calls

Examples of how to place long distance calls are these:

Person-to-person—(when you want to talk with a particular person)—Just say "Centerville, Seymour 1234, Mrs. Mary Smith," adding "Collect Call" if you want to call collect:

Station-to-station—(When you will talk to anyone who answers the called telephone)—"Centerville, Seymour 1234" or "Centerville, residence of Mrs. Mary Jones," adding, in either case, "Collect Call" if you're calling collect:

Whatcha Know, Joe

Finished with the production of Warner Bros' Technicolor film version of Irving Berlin's "This Is the Army," and awaiting orders, 200 soldiers members of the company have taken advantage of the free time to donate blood to the Red Cross Blood Bank. . . . Randolph Foster, virtually unknown to the public but for 40 years honored and frequently honored by eight Presidents, died unexpectedly last week in his Washington apartment at 70, he was chief clerk of the White House executive offices. . . . Six months ago Adm. William Halsey, Jr. said, "The Japanese will build their base on Munda - but we will use it." He is near being right.

Jack Dempsey scored another win in his famous string of fights when he recently won the much publicized divorce case. . . . The Regional Office of the War Relocation Authority announced that Mary Alakawa, Japanese-American resident of the relocation camp at Heart Mountain, Wyo., has been accepted for service with the Wacs. She is the first of her kind to be admitted in the Women's Army Central. . . . Frankie Hayes, St. Louis Browns catcher, was rejected for military service last week. First baseman George McQuinn and Vernon Stephens were also rejected. . . . An Oklahoma town was bombed recently when a bomber loaded with bombs accidentally released the lever which sent four bombs hurtling through space. They landed in the outskirts of the small town and not much damage was caused. . . . One was injured. . . . Gen. Wladislaw Sikorski, premier of the Polish government of its arms forces, was killed when a Liberator plane in which he was traveling crashed after leaving Gibraltar. . . . New York swears the news that

many of the school athletics will be taught by women coaches. . . . An almost unbelieve feat has been accomplished on a Pacific Island. A converted chemist's shop provides as many as 1000 hamburgers a day for hungry Marines. . . . Former light heavyweight champion, Tommy Lougtran of Philadelphia, is now a corporal in the Marines and is attending school in South Carolina. He was a physical training instructor at Parris Island prior to his transfer. . . . Sgt. Joe Louis is going back to boxing - in exhibitions at Army posts around the world. Whether he is going back to professional fighting after the war, will depend on how long the war lasts. Good news for housewives. The OPA says that no ration stamps are needed for Alemeite. . . . Rug-Panir, Darling, Newark, Ger. Legay, Twore and Fleas. They're kind of cheese. . . . Even the little kids sometimes don't like substitutes spread on their bread - because they're old enough to know better.

100 Enlisted Men Enter West Point

WEST POINT (CP)—One hundred enlisted men are included in the new class of 1,200 cadet candidates. It is the largest plebe class in Military Academy history. Of the 100 enlisted men 20 already were in action abroad. On their arrival the plebes becketed in and presented their appointment papers. Then they were issued uniforms and assigned to temporary quarters. There they will remain for two weeks while plebeinstructors instruct them in posture, military courtesy, West Point customs and discipline.

Invest 'It' Buddy!

If a brother GI were to come to you and say, Look, Bub, I'll give you \$4 for every \$3 you can give me: You bet you'd take him up on the deal when you were sure that he was sincere and capable of backing up his word You give him all of the \$3 that you could dig up and then call your friends to let them in on this streak of luck:

Well, soldier, that is just what Uncle Sam is offering you: And if you're as smart as the average American soldier is cracked up to be—you're going to invest as many \$3s as you can possibly do so: After all, it takes a pretty dumb sort of guy to actually pass up a chance of a lifetime . . .

It only takes a little common sense to realize that after victory has been achieved, there will be a period of economic hardship until civilian life can be adjusted to normalcy once again: And the GI who was smart enough to salt away part of his pay into War Bonds will profit:

For every \$3 you invest in 1943—you will receive \$4 in 1953, and if you think that is a bad deal, Brother, you had better have your head examined:

The old adage runs that a penny saved is a penny earned; you can do well to remember it, and remember it when you're thinking of the day you'll get out of the Army and face future minus a uniform and a Commanding Officer to direct your activities: For, when that day comes, you'll need more than a desire to re-enter civilian life: You'll need something to fall back on to assure yourself a livelihood Even if you're old job is waiting for you, it won't be easy nor inexpensive to adjust yourself to that new life: You say "Me? Hec, it'll be a cinch!" Sure, it will be a cinch: If you can do the same old clothes you wore, be assured of a place to put your feet under the table, and have something to eat on the table, it will be a "cinch."

No, Brother, there are no cinches and no certainties, and you should have been in the Army long enough to concede that: However, when you buy a bond you're making one more firm step toward a certainty—a certainty that the future will hold something for you Since you're fighting for the future and your country, why not invest in them? The Future, like the Good Lord, helps those who help themselves:

Don't Cash In Your War Bonds

There's a story about the soldier who was planning to cash in his War Bonds and make a trip Outside. He changed his mind because of a dream he had that night. It seems he was in a fox hole, picking off Japs in large satisfying quantities. Suddenly a sergeant tapped him on the shoulder and took his rifle away from him. "What's the idea, Sarge?" The guy who lent us the money for this rifle wants it back. —California Legionnaire.

1953



Christian Courage

Courage is almost a contradiction in terms. It means a strong desire to live taking the form of a readiness to die. "He that will lose his life, the same shall save it." It is not a piece of mysticism for saints and heroes. It is a piece of everyday advice for sailors or mountaineers. It might be printed in an Alpine guide — or a drill book. This paradox is the very principle of courage: even of quite earthly or quite brutal courage. A man cut off by the sea may save his life if he will risk it in the precipice. He can only get away from death by continually stepping within an inch of it. A soldier, surrounded by enemies, if he is to cut his way out, needs to combine a strong desire of living with a strange carelessness about dying. He must not merely cling to life, for then he will be a coward, and will not escape. He must not merely wait for death, for then he will be a suicide, and will not escape. He must seek his life in a spirit of furious indifference to it; he must desire life like water and yet drink death like wine. No philosopher, I fancy, has ever expressed this romantic riddle with adequate lucidity, and I certainly have not done so. But Christianity has done more; it has marked the limits of it in the awful graves of the suicide and the hero, showing the distance between him who dies for the sake of living and him who dies for the sake of dying. No philosopher has ever since above the European lance the banner of the mystery of chivalry; the Christian courage which is a disdain of death. Edmund C. McGrath, Chaplain, 1st Lt.

Religious Service

Chapel No. 1	
Sunday	Catholic Services: Mass 0715, 0900, 1215
	Protestant Services 1100, 1415, 2000
Daily	Catholic Mass 0700
Thursday	Protestant Services 2000
Chaplain: Taitler, Chaplain Landtrock	
Chapel No. 2	
Sunday	Protestant Services 0900, 1115, 1900
	Holy Communion 1015, 1900
	Evms Service 2015
	Chaplain Mantie, Chaplain Davis
Tuesday	Lebanese Services 1100 and 1900
Wednesday	Service Men's Christian League & Evms Service 1900
	Sabbath Services Friday (Jewish) 2000
Chapel No. 4	
Sunday	Protestant Services (Colored Soldiers) 0900
	Jewish 1000
Weekday	Jewish Sabbath Services 0900, 1900, 2000
	Daily Monday to Friday 0900, 2000
	Protestant (Wednesday) Colored Soldiers 2000
Chaplain Goldstein, Landtrock	
Chapel No. 5	
Sunday	Catholic Services: Mass 1000
	Protestant Services 1100, 2000
Daily	Catholic Mass 1700
	Chaplain Merrill, Chaplain McOrath, Guard House Chapel
Sunday	Catholic Mass 0900
	Protestant Services 0900
	Range Camp
Sunday	Catholic Mass 1200
	Jewish 1900
	Protestant 1900

Six Months Ago Today Seymour Johnson Field January 23, 1943

Pvt. Leon F. Spiegel and Albert Moller, of the Third T.S.G., gave the Camp Newspaper the prize winning name of AIR-O-MECH. The 71st Medical and the 97th had in the field basketball tourney. The team on radio in the barracks was lifted to the joy of all five loving GIs. General orders were demanded for Weekly, the honorarium of the 79th. The Service Club Hostesses asked their new uniforms for the first time and received plenty of attention.