

THEATRE SCHEDULE

July 24, Saturday
SOULS AT SEA (Revival)
 Gary Cooper, George Raft
GARY WHITE AND BLUE
 Sports Parade
PANDORA'S BOX
 Color Terrytown
July 25 and 26, Sunday & Monday
SALETS FOR THREE
 MacDonald Carey, Betty Rhodes
A WING AND PRAYER
 Community Sing
WACKY K1
 Merrle Melody
July 27, Tuesday
SPITFIRE
 Leslie Howard, David Niven
THE AIRFOOT
 Merrle Melody

RATIONED RHYTHM
 Headliner
July 28, Wednesday
SWING YOUR PARTNER
 Vera Vague
TANKS AHOY
 Wm. Tracy, Marjorie Woodworth
July 29, 30, 31, Thursday & Friday
MISTER LUCKY
 Cary Grant, Laraine Day
NEWS OF THE DAY
COMMUNITY SING
 8:30
 Theatre No. 1-1500, 1745 and 2000
 Theatre No. 2-Sun. 1530 and 1915
 Daily 1915

Spitfire With Leslie Howard Plays Here Tue.

Souls At Sea, a revival showing at the Post Theatre today, features Gary Cooper, George Raft and Frances Dee. A capable trio, indeed, to enact this mighty story of love and fighting men on the high seas. This bit of cinematic was released about three years ago and was brought back as a welcome addition to the present field of pictures being shown. It is a refreshing opener for the week's billing and will be a hit with field GIs. It narrowly missed out on the Academy Award the year it was released.

The following two days, Sunday and Monday, Salute For Three, a lively musical with a novel plot, says our movie director, Betty Rhodes. An unimpeachable little singing charmer of the screen is paired with MacDonald Carey for this show.

Missing Leslie Howard Stars Tuesday, the 77th, a British-made film arrives at the Post which should go over with our 100 per cent air-minded personnel. The name of it is Spitfire. This biography of the designer of the Spitfire, credited with saving Britain from invasion, naturally contains dramatic dynamic. Add to this the names of Leslie Howard and David Niven and you have a film of considerable proportion.

The picture was produced and directed in England by Howard and sponsored in this country by Samuel Goldwyn. It is a powerful drama of the life of a revolutionary in air-plane design who struggled all his life to give the RAF a fighter plane that would repeat the story of destruction that would one day appear in the British skies.

R. J. Mitchell, the designer in question, as played by Leslie Howard, was distinguished while traveling as a passenger in British airliner and believed dead, lives to see the fruition of his life work and he is not without honor in his own country.

Double Helping of Jive
 A double helping of jive and comedy is in store for the patrons of the Post Theatre this Wednesday when Swing Your Partner and Tanks Ahoy share the program at our two cinema centers.

With a few popular radio entertainers Swing Your Partner is a sure bet for Seymour Johnson Field movie-bugs. It is pleasant to realize that the talents supporting it are certain to be curious about how their favorites look on the screen.

Yanks Ahoy has the Henry Aldrich of the flickers, William Tracy. The film is a tale supporting given to Tracy by honey-haired Marjorie Woodworth.

The Wind and The Rain, by Joyce Kilmer — winner of the Doubleday, Doran — Curtis Brown Writers' Conference prize in 1942, tells the story of a English girl's first love which endured for many years until the man she loved returned to her too late. It is the story of the conflict between two dissimilar personalities — a girl to whom the man she loved represented romance and a man to whom the girl meant only security.

The Five Year Shield, by Elizabeth Flint — A novel based on the life of a forester. A vivid and vital account of the struggle of a man and a woman to attain their dream and how that dream culminated in the great Forestry Service today.

White Ensigns, by Trafford (Capt. Tappin Leighton). A novel of Britain's fighting Navy. Non-Fiction just added: Education For Death, by Gregor Ziemer. — The story of the making of a man.

Your Fate Is In Your Hand, by Jose Banald. — Palmistry by a noted scientific hand analyst.

On Being An Architect, by William Leach. — One of America's outstanding architects writes with complete mastery of his subject in an informal style for the layman, the student, and his fellow professional.

As You Were, by Alexander Woolcott. — A portable library of

Man of The Week



S-SGT. BERNARD FRIEDENBERG

Tenn... Spum Right Face! Faw Wad Maarch! To the Re e e a r March—and so goes the day for S-Sgt. Bernard Friedenberg of Headquarters and Headquarters Squadron. He is in charge of the Non-Com school of that squadron. There was an entry marked in the asset column when Friedenberg arrived on this field last February from Atlantic City with a group of Aviation Cadets. Bernard was on D, but after arriving here, it was decided that this field needed him. Consequently, Sgt. Friedenberg was put to work helping to build one of the finest training and drill fields in the command. Working under Capt. McKee and Lt. E. Harlike, numerous types of training facilities were worked out and put into active use.

S-Sgt. Friedenberg came here as a book sergeant and was promoted to staff after serving as drill instructor. He also instructs in subjects that would be of most use in combat area—such as rifle and hand grenade. He has been instructing for more than a year. He enlisted in Philadelphia in March of 1942 and was sent to Reesler Field, Miss. Later he was shipped to Atlantic City to be one of the first enlisted men to invade the hotels and buildings of the Jersey playground. He served as First Sergeant for a squadron in his group and was an active member of the NCO union.

During the Non-Com classes, Bernard instructs in Tecks and Masters and it is heartily agreed upon by the "full sleeve" strippers that he knows his stuff. His husky clear voice rings out loud as he calls out to attention. His orders are sharp and clear. If it's a Non-Com school that is needed, Sgt. Friedenberg is providing the best instructions possible.

At the present time, S-Sgt. Friedenberg has his sight lined upon OOB. There is no doubt in the minds of the men under him, that he would make a good officer. Despite his "very military" manner, Bernard goes for sports in a big way. In civilian life, he played "first string" in all sports during high school. Even after high school he played football with independent teams. At tennis a non-plugging to attention, he has and he cues a mean ball on the billiard table.

Hailing from Camden, New Jersey, the GI kid (like all soldiers) has a little story about going into to help get this "dam war over with."

WACS Have Date Night

Sunday night will be long remembered by some of Seymour Johnson Field's GIs. It was date night at the 812th WAC headquarters. To gain entrance to the area, the soldiers had to be given a special visitor's pass to prove it.

It was quite a colorful event. At 7:30 the first of the invited date arrived to find the gals in their day room dressed in their best Sunday dresses. — GI khaki. It was easy to see that the soldiers were just a little wary about going into the restricted area even though they had been invited. Soon after the boys met their girls the nervous tension wore off and all was well from then on.

"There was one boy for each gal... and the dancing was wonderful," according to word from one of the male visitors. Music for the dance was furnished by M-Sgt. Norman Leyden and his eight piece orchestra. Following the dancing, cake, sandwiches and tea were served by the Hqs. The last crumb had been eaten, it was 10:30 and the company was rushed off so that the gals could make their bed check fifteen minutes later.

American prose and poetry assembled for members of the armed forces and the Merchant Marine.

RING SIGHT SEAT

It provides that all enlisted men who are graduated from technical schools as qualified RADIO-OPERATORS MECHANICS, RADIO OPERATORS, RADAR OPERATORS, BOMBARDMENT AIRPLANE MECHANICS, or BOMBARDMENT MECHANICS, and to meet the physical requirements for aerial gunners must take this week's new course in flexible gunnery. Therefore, a good many Air-O-Mech readers will be ordered to one of the Flying Training Command

six flexible gunnery schools after graduation. Air-O-Mech believes you'd like some last information on the flexible gunnery school. RING SIGHT SEAT will be a weekly feature to provide that information. It is prepared by the Public Relations Office at Technical Training Command. Editor's Note: ACF Regulation 35-100000 is for exclusive distribution to all camp newspapers at basic training centers and technical schools having gunnery school quotas.



IT'S EASY PICKIN'S IN THE AIR for this quartet of sharp shootin' flexible gunnery students at Harlingen, Tex., and from the looks of this picture it's "easy pickin's" on the ground too. Here they get their morning orange juice right off the trees in a typical Rio Grande valley orchard near Harlingen. Armed with cal. 30 machine guns and ammunition they're off to the "flyin' line" for an air-to-air firing mission over the Gulf of Mexico.

Short Bursts

Regulation skeet shooting is one of the early phases of the gunnery training program. It helps you perfect the all-important technique of "leading the target." The average student gunner hits only 3 or 4 birds out of 25 in his first round of regular skeet. He doesn't make any foolish bets your first day out. A B-17 gunner with 11 months of South Pacific combat service visited the gunnery school at Harlingen, Tex. recently. The Army weekly, "Yank," quotes him as follows: "Part of this joint is like Public School No. 26 in Brooklyn. Another part is like an alley of shooting galleries at Coney Island, and that range down on the left (Harlingen's Lingua Madre Range) is like Guadalupe and the screw. But I wish to hell some of us early birds coulda had training like this."

Shooting Galleries
 When he described the Lingua Madre range as being like "an alley of shooting galleries on Coney Island" he was right on the beam judging from a recent letter from a gunnery student to a pal back in technical school. Here's what the student wrote about the school at Buckingham Field, near Ft. Myers, Fla.:

"Many of the buildings here look like county fair structures or lively stables like you see in the old western towns. Here and there are long, low sheds—like something you'd expect to see along the railroad yards in any industrial center. At first you think of 'em as far street car barns, or lumber lots, or anything long, and low; and dreary.

Elaborate Equipment
 "But what they house will amaze you. Inside of all this dreariness and transfer atmosphere are housed some of this war's most elaborate, expensive and miraculous equipment. You'll like it because it's first and for a long time it will seem that it was built for your entertainment and enjoyment. After you've inspected it, studied it, and operated it, you'll be reminded even more of a county fair or, perhaps, world fair machinery in a county fair setting—the machines providing the marvels of the world's fair the simplicity of the county fair.

"Here in these buildings and all around them you'll find power turret's flexible cal. 30 and 50 machine guns, automatic BB guns, skeet ranges, cal. 22 rifle ranges, and the altogether inspiring and amazing synthetic trainers."

7,624 Rounds
 7,624 rounds of different types of ammunition are fired by each student during his seven weeks' course at Tynall Field, near Panama City, Fla. Figure what that would cost you on a Coney Island range!

"Ballistics," says an instructor at one of the gunnery schools, "is what makes a bullet go here, instead of there."

"You'll find 'range estimation' one of the most important phases of flexible gunnery training. Yet it's based on one of the simplest of all rules of optics—namely, that any object placed twice as far away from the eye appears half as big.

USO

July 25 — Souffleest from 6 to 6 p.m.
 July 26 — Bingo nite, first prize a long distance call home.
 July 27 — Feature movies at 8:30.
 July 28 — Dance at the USO Club, Post Orchestra will furnish the music.
 July 29 — Bridge nite at 8:00. If you don't play, come in and kibbitz.
 July 30 — Games — Oals — Galey, also chess and checkers.
 July 31 — Dance at the William Street Gym, Post orchestra furnishing the jive.

ON THE AIR

"Flying High" returned to the air Monday night after a week's absence and was met received by an enthusiastic crowd of GIs. With script written for the program by Sgt. Al Karanika, the show boosted a star-studded cast. Music was under the direction of T-Sgt. Anthony Trotto of the Post Dance Orchestra. Besides the music of the Post Dance Orchestra, Pvt. Joseph Mancini's "Moonlight Becomes You," The Johnson Field Colored Quartet rendered spiritual selections. Pvt. Johnny Crier sang in duet with Charles Mackro and Louis Smith. Requests for songs should be mailed to Sgt. Flair in care of Radio Station WGBR (Goldboro).

The Post Dance Orchestra returned to the air Friday night from the Post Service Club with twenty five minutes of solid jive. The orchestra, under the direction of Sgt. Howard Bray will broadcast regularly at 8:05 PM every Friday.

"Cpl. Johnny Grant issued a 'call' this week for entertainers of all types. If you are talented in any way, please give him a ring at 308. There must be some circus and vaudeville acts on the field, so lets let it be known."

The last program of "Seymour Johnson Field Headlines" was presented Friday at 1:30 PM. This program had been on the air since last January and was discontinued because of previous commercial commitments by the station. A news roundup of the latest Johnson Field news can be heard on Sunday morning at 10:45 when Cpl. Joe Butera and M-Sgt. Dick Tait present "Air-O-Mech On The Air."

THE BOOK WORM

There is an old saying that each of us lives and dies alone. That might well be the theme of November Storm, a new novel by Jay McCormick which has reached the shelves of the Post Library at the Service Club.

It is a story of the Great Lakes, and is winner of the Avery Hopwood Award of 1942. It is the story of a young man who is orphaned in his teens, drifts along the water front, gets a berth on a Great Lakes freighter, and is plunged into a world of men—each one of whom is waging his lonely struggle against life.

Other new fiction:

The Wolf by Sansone



Going up!