

"Quips and Quirks from Mail & Records submitted the following poems taken from the Morris Field Paper, "Morris Code":

A YANKEE LAMENT

Your southern climate's very nice
Your days are bright and sunny;
The folks I meet are very sweet
But golly--you talk funny.

The plural of you is "yawl"
Your I's all turn to "ahs";
And things you put on auto wheels
Down here aren't tires--they're "tars"

You "reckon" that you'll do a thing,
Then start "fixin" to do it.
You "sure do" this and "sure do" that
There's really nothing to it.

The words that end in I N G
Are treated worst of all;
You simply drop the final G's
And leave them where they fall.

The way you answer "yes" and "no"
To me is most confusing;
And "uh-huh" or a "huh-uh"
It's really quite amusing.

But just the same, the way you talk
Is sort of cute and fetchin'
"Ah" hope "ah" learn to talk like
"yawl"
D'ya "reckon" that it's ketchin'?

Then the answer which also came from
"Morris Code".

A SOUTHERNER'S RESPONSE

The Yankees drifting down this way
Don't seem to understand,
The way we Southerner's use "You all"
Especially a Yankee man.

It's directed to a couple or more,
Never to just one;
But getting them to understand,
Is like telling a corny pun.

Their version of it is "Youse Guys",
They say "Geez" - for "Gee",
We're accused of amusing them,
But they're putting stitches in me.

"Leave me" do this or "Leave me" do that
My, My, is that high school grammar?
And "Dis" and "Dat" & "Dese" & "Dose"
It's a good thing they don't stammer.

They know a "Joik" called "Hoiman"
Who goes with a "goil" named "Goity";
They live on "Thoity-tree n' Toid"
Even though it's kinda "doity".

Our creek is not a Creek
But to them it is a "Crick".
Just like a pretty goil to them
Is definitely "some slick chick".

We know we talk slow and flat,
While you talk fast and clear;
But maybe we'll reach a happy medium
While you all are way down heah.

So WELCOME all you Yankees
To our Sunny place;
And the next time "we all" see "you All"
Bet there'll be a grin upon your face,

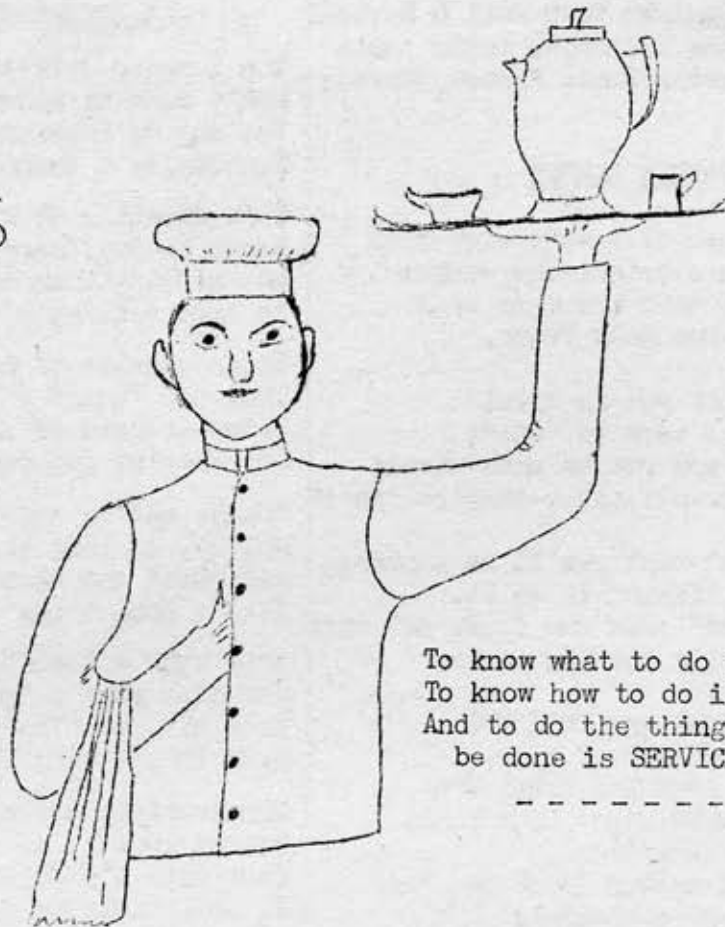
JEAN THOMAS

(we think that the above comments should
end all feuds that have started since
the war began, over the relative merits
of the North & South United States.---

The Editor)

BUY A BOND TODAY

SERVINGS FROM SERVICE



To know what to do is wisdom,
To know how to do it is skill,
And to do the thing as it should
be done is SERVICE.

Happenings and changes in Service have come thick and fast during the month that is drawing to a close. If my memory sticks with me some of these will be passed on to you, in case you are interested and have a bit of time to spare reading them.

Marie Segrest made a week-end trip to her home in Curry, N. C. and reports a "glad time" had in that burg. You are fortunate to have such a grand home to go to occasionally and "un-lax" a bit. We sometimes wonder if all the marvelous things Marie reports having to eat are really true or if she is just trying to make the rest of us envious.

Ruth Beaty has returned to us after a sojourn in the hospital and subsequent convalescent period at home. We are glad to have you back

with us.

And "speaking of operations", Val Stahlhut is spending a rather un-pleasant period in Memorial Hospital. That place is certainly named right for who could forget a stay there? No siree, that experience will live in the memory of man (or woman) forever. We are thinking of you Val, this morning for 'tis about this very time, so we understand, that you are to take that long nap.

Sally Steele is planning to be off from work the first week in December and says she is going to South Carolina and every one knows why folks go to that state "just 'fore Christmas". Alright Sally, if you don't divide with me I'll tell on you.

(contd. next page)

SERVINGS FROM SERVICE (contd.)

We are glad to have "Sweet Rosy O'Grady" Lawrence and Betty Sloan in our section and hope they will enjoy our "society" as much as we enjoy having them.

Jeannie Dotson became a bit weary of "The Queen City" and homesick for the "hills o' home", Asheville, so asked to be transferred to "The Land of the Sky". We are missing Jeannie but hope she has found a job just to her likings and will be happy with her mother.

Our Principal Clerk, Mr. Cathey, has been so busy studying his part for "Ever Since Eve" that he has not found time for extra curricular. I hear tell Lionel Barrymore had better look to his laurels for we have a young blooming artist of the stage who is liable to give him stiff competition. More power to you, Mr. C., and when you get to Hollywood we expect an invitation to spend a nice long visit with you and the fair "better-half". Mary Seawell is in her seventh heaven, which, according to our way of thinking, is "way up yonder". We haven't been able to bring her down or "take her down" a notch all on account of because Lt. Sarah Christine, "Santa Claus", is coming home on 21 December to spend Christmas with "Ma". "'Nuf Christmas present for me," says Mary.

This scribe has always had trouble with history or anything where dates were concerned and can sympathize with Cora Sasser who is having "date" trouble recently. These week-ends do not have enough dating time to take care of her would-be "guests". When it rains it pours. And who said men were scarce? Gazzie, why and wherefo' does a certain Lt. visit Checking Unit so frequently and reg'lar? Is he just interested in Hekto-writers in general or just one Hekto-writer?

Billie McMillan says she has done absolutely nothing this month that can be put in print, and this goes for "Smitty" and Edith Martin too, and we are a bit suspicious that Juanita Honeycutt belongs in this same category. Oh these gals!! And now folks, in the words of Tiny Tim, "Merry Christmas to all and to all Goodnight".

GUARD WHAT YOU SAY OR WRITE!

The careful use of tongue and pen with reference to military matters is of great assistance to the Government of the United States - to the people of this country - in the total war now raging on battlefronts circling the globe.

Conversely, the careless use of tongue or pen concerning military matters damages the people of the United States in the war which, through their Government, they are waging for the preservation of the American way of life, with its priceless freedoms and responsibilities.

Steadily, our commanders seek to learn everything they can about the German and the Jap enemy - his location, his numbers, his strength, his weapons, his supplies, his communications, his plans, and his psychological make-up as an individual.

Where is the enemy strongest and where is he weakest? Where is he prepared for blows and where is he least expecting us to strike? What strategic advantages would follow our successful attacks on certain points? What obstacles must be overcome and how best can they be surmounted? These and similar questions are always in the forefront of the thoughts of our war leaders.

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GUARD WHAT YOU SAY OR WRITE! (contd.)

To be forewarned is to be fore-armed. The more extensive our knowledge is of the enemy, the more readily will we be able to cope with him in all his nefarious designs and the more quickly will our forces be able to win through to the last victory.

Now what does the enemy - be he German or Jap - strive to learn about our forces? Here is the answer in simple rule of thumb: Those things which we constantly seek to learn about the enemy are just the type of things which the enemy strives by all devious means at his disposal to learn of our war potential and our armed strength. He asks the questions: Who? Where? When? What kind? and How many?

In years prior to the outbreak of World War II, enemy governments diligently set about at organizing a system of espionage planned to cover the world. Many agents whom they planted have been captured and dealt with. But those agents still uncaught are always eager to pick up small items of vital information dropped carelessly by Americans in or out of uniform and to piece these stray bits together in the nature of a crossword puzzle.

The enemy is entirely willing to thresh through a great mass of small items in the hope of finding some facts which, in his hands, might mean lives lost and campaigns wrecked to us.

This war is fought on a scale far greater than that of any previous war. Our armed forces - eleven million strong--fight as a team of one man for the biggest stakes in history. Where the stakes are the highest and the effort the greatest, the danger from the leakage of vital data mounts - requiring continuous efforts for prevention.

Modern means of communication and modern instruments of warfare have annihilated time and distance - typified by the radio and the airplane, they underline the fact that information is a weapon of vast significance in this total war. The weapon of information fights for us or against us - it does not stand still. We cannot be too careful in what we say or write!

HELP THE GUN
FIND ITS MARK
KEEP THE FOE
IN THE DARK!

SIXTH WAR LOAN DRIVE FAR EXCEEDED; EXPECT NATIONAL RECORD

On December 1st, Colonel Woodward announced that civilian employees and officers of the Depot had raised their Sixth War Loan Drive bond purchases to \$90,335.37, an amount which exceeds the equivalent of \$100.00 maturity bond for everyone of the 1,193 people connected with the Depot.

In a breakdown of the figures submitted by Captain T. R. Brown, War Bond Officer, cash purchases of \$22,906.25 nearly triples the \$8,000.00 quota set by the Treasury Department. As of Dec. 1st, monthly payroll deductions had been raised to \$67,429.12 the quota for this category having been set at \$63,780.91.

If all personnel of the Depot will continue to give their unstinted support to the current campaign, this installation will set a record for the year that no other establishment---

(contd. next page)

SIXTH WAR LOAN DRIVE QUOTAS (contd.)

commercial or military--in the United States can touch, not only for the Sixth War Loan Drive but for the entire year, according to Capt. Brown.

BUY A BOND



TODAY AND HELP

TIGHTEN THE NOOSE

REJECTED

Don't swear at the Govt. Inspectors,
They're really very wise;
They stand and watch while others work
And get paid to criticize.

When death comes to inspectors,
No one sheds a single tear;
But everyone for miles around
Gets roaring drunk on beer.

When inspectors knock on the Pearly
Gates

And act like they're expected,
Saint Peter pins on them a slip
That simply reads, "Rejected."

—Inspector JAMES WALTON



NOW FOR THE CALAMITIES OF
MAIL AND RECORDS

It seems that Mail & Records never misses anything either good or bad, referring of course to the water which caused quite a bit of excitement last month. We always try to make the best of things, especially Terry, who made a paper sail boat, that really sailed but in the wrong direction. One of the janitors, mop in hand, tried to swab the deck and we are very sorry to report—"One ship sunk: The U. S. S. Mail & Records."

A new discovery! Miss Eunice Love has acting talent and is our contribution to the play "Ever Since Eve" given at Central High School. She is really a fast worker for she stepped right in and took Mail & Records Romeo from Morris Field. The latest report on that front is 'they're doing fine.' Don't let that worry you girls maybe we'll discover her secret charm.

Too bad Johnnies' boy friend skipped off to his home in Washington on furlough and left her in a loving mood with no one to love.

It seems as if we have a new addition to our family every time the NEWS comes out. This time it's Miss Lourine (contd. next page)

MAIL & RECORDS (Contd.)

Martin. Lourine is a very sweet girl who hails from Georgia. We are very happy to welcome her.

The most pleasing thing that has happened for quite some time is the return of Joe Williams to Mail And Records. He will be with us until February, then he's off to the Navy; he hopes.

Margies' boy friend, who has been overseas for three years, is coming home for Christmas. She's one who'll have a Merry Christmas, I betcha.

Mr. Preslar is thinking of leaving us for the guard force. He can't do that to us. We've been nice to him, haven't we? I hope he changes his mind.

A Happy Christmas to all and a Glad New Year!

JOHNNIE RICHARDSON
&
LOUISE TERRY

MEN

If you smile at him he thinks you're flirting.

If you don't flirt he thinks you're an iceberg.

If you let him kiss you he wishes you were more reserved.

If you don't, he'll seek consolation elsewhere.

If you flatter him he thinks you're simple.

If you don't he thinks you don't understand him.

If you talk of love and romance he thinks you're asking him to marry you.

If you're a good girl he wonders why you're not human.

If you return his caress he doesn't want you to.

If you let him make love to you he thinks you're cheap.

If you don't, he'll go with a girl who will.

If you go out with other fellows he thinks you're fickle.

If you don't, he thinks no one will have you.

Men, God bless 'em----- They don't know what they want!

(And we in Mail & Records should know!)

Johnnie Richardson & Eunice Love

PARTY FOR
WINNERS!



A WHALE OF
A BIG TIME

The Servicemen's Lounge at the Armory was a scene of gala festivity Monday night 20 November, for Depot employees who won the Attendance Contest for the present month were celebrating with a buffet supper. This group No. 3 included Inventory Control Unit and Units in the Outgoing Property Section consisting of Subsistence, C & E, and General Supplies. The employees were allowed to bring guests for a small sum and numerous guests were present.

A committee made up of one member
(contd. next page)

PARTY FOR WINNERS (contd.)

from each participating Unit; namely, Miss Rose Gurganus, Miss Hazel Smith, Mrs. Catherine Johnson, and Mr. Nelson Knight arranged for the party and appointed sub committees to take care of the details. These Committees are to be commended for their fine work and splendid cooperation. We wish to extend special thanks to Mrs. Davis who prepared the excellent food, also to Miss Mary Lee Alexander, Miss Frances Rudisill, Miss Mary Jane Hart, and Mr. Ben Betts for their fine work and enthusiastic cooperation.

Approximately 55 people attended, and as special guests we had present Col. and Mrs. C. W. Woodward, Lt. Col. and Mrs. William Bryan Moore, Major and Mrs. E. W. Downard, Mr. and Mrs. Oattis H. Baker.

We thoroughly enjoyed the party and we would like to have another so we will try our very best to retain the position as the winning group in the Attendance Contest.

EXCESS PROPERTY

Sue Marchant is a lucky gal. Hubby gets back from overseas, England I believe, and she gets a 30 day leave. We don't blame you Sue but we do miss you. Mrs. Winters and Mrs. Urey are on the run trying to keep up.... Does Lu Kinsey like football games! Pretty expensive sometimes aren't they Lu..... Mr. Warren has a new nickname- "Louse ". Mr. Warren do you deny it?.... Dot Shields where did you go so mysteriously for a weekend not long ago? Must have been pretty important.... Bill Sigmon wants to know who got the bright idea of sending him up to whse. No. 6 to check in a car. Bet that's one

time he missed Pappy White. Mama bought pappy a new hat but you see him bareheaded most of the time anymore. Don't you like that new hat, pappy? Skipper, are you looking for those checkers again! Mrs. Hicks disappeared about 7:30 A.M. Thanksgiving morning and couldn't be found until 9:30 A. M. We still don't know where she was. She says she was around all the time, but its funny nobody could see her.... Mrs. Stewart is building a new house. Yes sir, she is going to have her two room house all ready when that husband gets back from overseas.... Imagine Margaret Fox without something red on. We like red, too, Margaret.... Did you hear about Penninger getting a lift and was that some ride on the lift. P.S. Don't tell the safety man.... Julia Carter's hubby finally got that furlough and she's off to Richmond. Mrs. Crooke & Mrs. Starnes have their hands full but Mrs. Lazenby is always around to help her girls over the hard places... Poor Mrs. Urey running around in the rain looking for her purse when all the time it was on the shelf. She thinks someone was playing a joke on her but we wonder why she couldn't see!.... Lt. Wise, you must have talked an awful lot while on your short vacation for you have been the silent type since you came back. Don't blush, not many people noticed it! New faces in Excess Property are Mrs. Lucille Roberts, Mrs. Mary Mullis, Mrs. Makeeby Cathy and Mrs. Geneva Brown and Miss Annie Sigmon.... Mrs. Lazenby, do you do all the talking for your girls? We don't hear much from them these days.... See you next month.

The enemy is listening for careless remarks about our troop movements, our war equipment and our ship sailings. Safeguard this vital information and thereby help protect our fighting men. Keep the enemy in the dark!

E.A.M. NEWS

WEINER ROAST

If anyone wonders just exactly where Cordelia Park is, ask the E.A.M.ers. We know, because we had a very delightful weiner roast there the other Saturday night.

Ruby Clark and Dixie Talbot were the guiding spirits behind the party. They purchased the food, made the slaw, and found Cordelia Park.

When everyone arrived on the scene, so to speak, we found a neat little log hut, in which was built a cheerful, blazing fire. There was a big table with all kinds of fruit nicely arranged on it.

Dot Ross brought Claudia Forbes' record player, so we had music which everyone enjoyed, especially Catherine Burris and Lt. Dameron. More about that later.

Francis Helms and Polly Campbell looked very attractive in their jodphurs and jackets.

Gencie Huddleston started the fun with a guessing game which made everyone a member of the E.A.M. Club, and also got us in a happy, picnic mood. Lt. Callahan, his cute wife, Captain Thome, and Lt. Dameron came in with the drinks—crate of Cokes, etc. Seems as if Lt. Dameron was more interested in the "etc" than in the Cokes.

Dot Upton was there with her bewitching Beauty Queen smile; Jean

Chastain with her good looking Lt. Andy; Hazel Liman and her husband, Ruth McNair and her hubby, Ruce; Francis Helms and Dot Ross with their fine husbands, George and Jimmy; Lib Black and her attractive niece; Nell Long and Barbara Williams with their quiet demure ways; and making up the rest of the party, were Virginia Yeager, Lucile Stacker, and Cat Burris.

As we all know, Catherine Burris likes to do things that are rather unique so she and Lt. Dameron proceeded to show us that a table is the best place to dance when there isn't room enough on the floor. They put Ginger Rogers and Fred Astaire to shame with their jitterbugging and rumbas!! They invented a new dance which is done with a wheelbarrow. It ends with Cat dumping Lt. Dameron on the floor. Didn't you receive a letter from Col. Moore about the wheel barrow dance, Lt. Dameron? Maybe the letter would explain why you have become so interested in the climate and people of Siberia!!

Virginia Yeager, Polly Campbell, Barbara Williams, and all the other single girls, were trying to get handsome Captain Thome to dance with them. Everytime a different record started playing, he would look right solemn like, and say, "I'm not the type." All the girls would like to know just what type you are, Capt. Thome.

Everyone went home in a very happy mood; full of hot dogs, donuts, coffee, Cokes, and ETC. We hope to have another party very soon that will be

E. A. M. NEWS (Contd.)

as much a success as this one!!

We have a new member in E. A. M.. She is Janita Steele--- glad to have you, girlie.

Welcome back, Harriett. We hope you enjoyed your rest in Florida, and that you feel a lot better.

Jean Chastain has been transferred to General Supplies. No wonder Dot Griffin and June Morris look so forlorn here of late.

Claudia Wallace received a beautiful silk scarf from Fred in Belgium. She can't decide whether to wear it as a kerchief, scarf, or a sarong!

We are glad to see Mary Fennel back at her key punching machine. She has been on the sick list.

Verla Cronin didn't go to the wiener roast for a very good reason. Her husband, Tim, was home for the weekend.

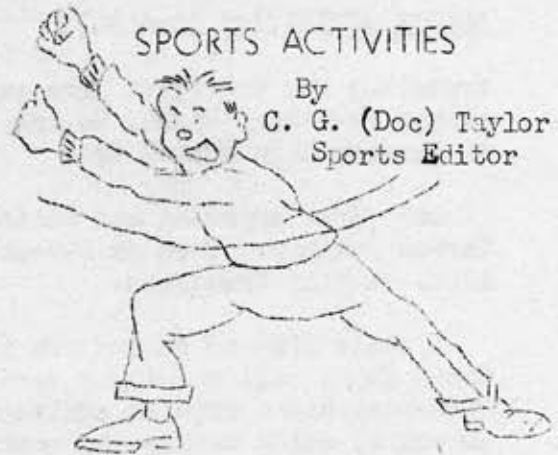
Nell Newell thought it would be a good idea if the night shift had hot coffee to keep up their morale, so if anyone is around E.A.M. about 9:30 at night, drop in and have a cup of hot coffee.

We will close this with this little idea: Learn to like people instead of wishing they liked you.

The enemy fights for time. He fights to retard our war effort. He fights to kill or wound as many of our soldiers, sailors & marines as possible. You can help defeat the enemy by safeguarding whatever military information has been entrusted to you. Take care what you say or write!

SPORTS ACTIVITIES

By
C. G. (Doc) Taylor
Sports Editor



By the time this goes to press the first basket ball game of the season will have been played. The Depot play also will be something to remember either with laughter or a sense of pride.

Try as you may, it is impossible to keep abreast of events as they occur so let's see what has happened and what is to be in sport activities at the Depot.

The bowling team has had a three weeks slump, having lost eight games in this period. However, there are only four games difference between the number of games won by our team and that of the top team. The Depot has won eight games and Pettit Motor Co., top team, with a winning of twelve games. The prediction for this week is three games won by the Quartermaster.

There is quite a bit of difficulty being experienced in organizing a girl's basket ball team, not however with our girls, but rather with the YWCA. To you girls, the trouble lies in that the sports director of the YWCA suddenly got herself a man and left so that no one there now knows what has been done or what to do, but it is hoped that something definite can be worked out before the 10th of December. Sorry, girls, but the interest is appreciated.

The men's basketball team has been
(contd. next page)