

cogitated, meditated and deliberated, and finally they came to this decision: "Let's give him back his three pennies and tell him to go to hell."

This is exactly the way I feel, and personally I would have liked to give this fellow back his \$6.50 and told him where to go.

But we have a better direction from Lt. Warren Hodges, who sent us the admonition of Pfc. Harold Fleming of Ft. Bragg, N. C. Doubtless most of you boys have seen this in Stars and Stripes, but for many of our boys on this side we repeat it --

#### First Epistle to The Selectees

1. Lo, all ye miserable sinners, entering through the Gate of Induction into the Land of Khaki, hearken unto my words; for I have dwelt in this land for many months and mine eyes have witnessed all manner of folly and woe.
2. Verily have I, tasted of the bitter Fruit of TS and drained the dregs of the Cup of Snafu:
3. Gird up thy loins, my son, and take up the olive drab; but act slowly and with exceeding care and hearken first to the counsel of a wiser and sadder man than thou:
4. Beware thou the Sergeant who is called First; he has a pleased and foolish look but he concealeth a serpent in his heart.
5. Avoid him when he speaketh low and his lips smileth; he smileth not for thee; his heart rejoiceth at the sight of thy youth and thine ignorance.
6. He will smile and smile and work all manner of evil against thee. A wise man shuns the orderly room, but the fool shall dwell in the kitchen forever.
7. Unto all things there is a time: there is a time to speak and a time to be silent; be thou like unto stone in the presence of thy superiors, and keep thy tongue still when they shall call for volunteers.
8. The wise man searcheth out the easy details, but only a fool sticketh out his neck.
9. Look thou with disfavor upon the newly-made corporal; he prizeth much his stripes and is proud and foolish; he laugheth and joketh much with the older noncoms and looketh upon the private with a frown.
10. He would fain go to OCS, but he is not qualified.
11. Know thou that the Sergeant of the Mess is a man of many moods: when he looketh pleased and his words are like