

Camp Adair Sentry

Published Every Thursday

A weekly newspaper published for the military and civilian personnel of Camp Adair, Oregon, and circulated free to officers, soldiers and civilians by written permission of the camp commander.

Published by the Camp Adair Sentry, publisher, Box 347, Corvallis, Oregon. News matter pertaining to Camp Adair, furnished by the Camp Public Relations Office, is available for general release.

Editor and manager: Don C. Wilson
P. O. Address, Box 347, Corvallis, Oregon. Phone 865-M.

Subscription by mail \$1.50 a year or \$1 for six months.

Advertising rates upon request.
Address all communications to "Camp Adair Sentry, Box 347, Corvallis, Oregon."

News contributors to this issue: Lt. George H. Godfrey, Public Relations officer; Sgt. E. A. Brown, associate director; Sgt. R. L. Black, Sgt. Henry Beckett, T/4 Raymond C. Johnson, Cpl. John J. Gubelman, T/5 Bert Shandler, Pvt. Robert Ruskauff.

MARCHING ALONG, SINGING A SONG

From the soldier's viewpoint at least, Fletcher's famous aphorism: "Give me the making of the songs of a nation and I care not who makes the laws," is one worth consideration.

We soldiers can not make the laws and we can not originate the military strategy that will eventually win this war — although from barrack and day room arguments it would appear that we could if we just had the chance — but we can go into battle — and that includes training for battle — with a song in our hearts and on our lips.

Such a statement may seem a bit silly, but is it? Since the beginning of time, which means since the first battle for survival, the lusty, singing cheerful horde has been the conqueror. Hannibal's warriors sang, so did Alexander's. Granted that singing alone wouldn't even lick a couple of Mussolini's crack divisions, it does have a psychological effect that transcends mere mouthing of tunes.

Allied veterans of the last war still remember the demoralizing effect on the Huns when the famed Princess Pat regiment from Canada went over the top with every soldier singing at the top of his lungs. This is but one example, there were scores of others.

The late George M. Cohan, although he never to our knowledge donned a uniform, destroyed thousands of the enemy by penning and then getting our boys to sing "Over There." The Hon. Winston Churchill has long been a firm believer in the value of singing as a morale builder. During his dramatic Atlantic Charter meeting on mid-ocean with President Roosevelt the singing aboard the Prince of Wales affected him deeply. He said later:

"On the quarterdeck were mingled together many hundreds of American and British sailors and marines. We sang 'Onward, Christian Soldiers,' and, indeed, I felt this was no vain presumption but that we had a right to feel we were serving a cause for sake of which the trumpet has sounded from on high."

Getting back to Camp Adair and our specific subject. Let's get a movement under way to have the old community song-fests. They say that the radio has spelled the doom of the old barber shop quartet. We hold firm to the conviction that a fighting army is a singing army. Let's win this war — and win it singing at the top of our lungs. Tojo won't like that.

MUTTERINGS OF AN OLD-TIMER

By H. B.

Do the French know about General Pershing's letter to the President of the United States? No, I suppose not. It is too soon. But they will know, later. My old commander-in-chief wrote it on the day after Armistice Day, when the President and General had stood beside by side at the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier. The letter ended like this:

"Mr. President, in concluding, I recall that the comrades of the boy we honored yesterday lie in rows of many thousands in the American cemeteries of France; I, their former commander, shall not be satisfied until the desecration to which they are subjected is ended by the joint efforts of the United Nations, and they can sleep in peace."

It is my willing fancy that a great many of us share that feeling, even the ones who used to call the French "frogs" and speak in terms of that war-weakened land which was the only France they knew.

For in the softening perspective of the years those grim roads and gray villages of stone have taken on a strange and kindly charm. The harsh experiences which we had there have become inexpressibly dear. Our memories are a treasure that we would not exchange for any other form of wealth.

Her Heart Was Warm
Also some of us have known the France which succeeded the war. We have learned to love Paris as the most beautiful city in the world and perhaps the most hospitable. We have haunted the Gothic churches which remain the noblest and most tenderly exquisite of all the buildings that men have ever erected. And we have come to respect that care for the soil and for distinctive ways which has made France so engaging to the traveler.

So because of the memories conferred there, and because of the dead comrades who lie there, France is still a kind of second home, spiritually, to a host of older men.

Americans. Apart from our native land, we know France better than we know any other country, and we grieve over her present plight.

We grieve, yet now — now at last — we may hope. It was thrilling to read the other day, that negotiations with the true French in North Africa opened the way for American success.

Yes, that old France of ours still lives. A certain decay had set in, to be sure. There is no gainsaying that. We saw signs of it even during the other war. Victory did not stop it. Too large a section of the population had grown soft, as in the United States. Too many Frenchmen wanted comfort and ease and political corruption invited a new, and this time successful, attack by the old enemy.

The U. S. Stood Aside
Yet we were much to blame. Marshal Foch wanted a frontier on the Rhine. He was persuaded to drop that idea and take a pledge of American military aid in place of it. But that also fell through and then the United States backed away from the League of Nations and the world just blundered along toward a war more catastrophic than the other.

Conceding that France is sadly open to criticism for the showing made in this war, I say that we are in no position to do the criticizing. And now the time has come to help revive the soul of that ancient, wonderful France which must always hold a place unique in our western civilization. Let us stop finding fault and instead lend a hand. For the very reason that the Germans fear, a truly aroused and desperate French people, that humiliated country is probably in for a dreadful season of Nazi brutality at its worst.

If so, may we make our wicked enemy pay for it in the end. Meanwhile, let us have patience with the French. Their situation is hard beyond imagining. Still all they need now is hope, and more hope, France will keep the faith.

It's A Great Life Notes From a Soldier's Sketch Book



Dear Mom: I could hardly believe it!

LET THEM GO

At dawn of day the lily bloom
Lift fair her face and showers perfume,
At even time it fades and sp,
Its life is passing, — let it go.

In idle joy our youth is passed,
One little day it seems to last,
The noontide beam flies swift and lo!
Our day is over, — let it go.

This life on earth fades like a flower,
Child, youth and manhood, each an hour
The flood of time doth swiftly flow
To join the ocean, — let it go.

Beyond the river's misty veil,
Are streams of life that will not fail,
Time's shore recedes—the lights burn low,
The tide is turning, — let us go!

—IDA H. WAITE.



CHAPLAIN'S COLUMN

Christian Science Churches

"Soul and Body" will be the subject of the Lesson-Sermon in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, Nov. 22.

The Golden Text will be "Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?" (1 Cor. 3:16).

Among the citations which comprise the Lesson-Sermon is the following from the Bible: "Lie not one to another, seeing that ye have put off the old man with his deeds; and have put on the new man which is renewed in knowledge after the image of him that created him" (Col. 3:9,10).

The Lesson-Sermon also include the following correlative passages from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "The five physical senses are the avenues and instruments of human error, and they correspond with error. These senses indicate the common human belief, that life, substance, and intelligence are a union of matter with Spirit. This is pantheism, and carries within itself the seeds of all error" (p. 293).

Rev. Loyal H. Vickers, minister of the 1st Baptist Church of Independence, Oregon, has accepted a position as co-ordinator for Baptist churches in neighboring towns in connection with work concerning the men at Camp Adair. He will shortly establish headquarters in Corvallis. Rev. Vickers has been of much assistance already to the men stationed here. In the early days, his church was one of the first to extend invitations to soldiers to attend services following which they were invited to private homes for dinner. The men who took advantage of those opportunities will long remember the hospitality extended. He also loaned loudspeaker equipment to us for some of the early programs arranged for the entertainment of the personnel. We feel fortunate in having him close at hand where many will have an opportunity of establishing more intimate contacts.

portunity of establishing more intimate contacts.

Sunday Services, November 22
Chapel No. 7
6900 Catholic Mass.
1100 Protestant Service.
Chapel No. 8
1100 Catholic Mass.
1100 Protestant Service.
Chapel No. 9
0900 Catholic Mass.
1000 Protestant Service.
Chapel No. 10
0900 Catholic Mass.
1000 Protestant Service.
Chapel No. 11
0800 Catholic Mass.
0900 Protestant Service.
1000 Protestant Service.
1100 Christian Science Service.

POST CHAPEL SERVICE

Avenue D and 3rd Street North
Friday, November 20
1900 Jewish services, Pfc. Bernard Axelrad.
Saturday, November 21
1900 Catholic confession.
Sunday, November 22
0800 Catholic Mass, Chaplain Talbott.
0900 Bible study.
1000 Protestant service, Chaplain Newman.
1115 Latter Day Saints, Pfs. Nielsen.
1900 Vesper service.

HOSPITAL SERVICES

Friday, November 20
1815 Jewish services, dayroom No. 602, Pfc. Morris Stavsky.
Sunday, November 22
Red Cross Recreation Room 312
0800 Catholic Mass, Chaplain Kenney.
1000 Protestant service, Chaplain Newman.

CATHOLIC

Chapel No. 2—
Sunday—1030.
Chapel No. 3—
Saturday—confession 1500 to 1700, 1800 to 2000.
Sunday—0700, 0830, 1130.
Chapel No. 4—
Friday—Novena of Our Sorrowful Mother 1900.
Saturday—confession 1800 to 1900.
Sunday—0715, 1100, 1145.
Daily Mass 1800.
Chapel No. 5—
Saturday—confession 1800 to 1900.
Sunday—0700, 0745, 1100.
Chapel No. 6—
Saturday—confession 1800 on.
Sunday—0700, 1115.
Daily Mass 1830.

CAMP COMMANDER'S COLUMN Camp Adair

One week from today this nation holds its annual Thanksgiving observance. In many ways, this day should be the most important of the year. In the first place, Thanksgiving is an American event. No other nation observes this day. No other nation can appreciate what Thanksgiving means to us, for no other nation has as many things for which to be thankful.

Here at Camp Adair we should be thankful first of all that we are efficiently organized to do our part in the greatest battle for genuine freedom the world has ever known. We can be thankful that we are comfortably, even if not luxuriously housed. We can be thankful that food is plentiful and well prepared. We can be thankful that recreational facilities are available.

But above all, we should be thankful that we have a country that is worth fighting for, and that to this day is peopled with citizens who desire just as earnestly as did our Pilgrim fathers, freedom and equality and the right to seek happiness.

We can all be thankful that our loved ones are safe in our homes, untouched by the ravages of war that have been visited on defenseless women and children of other nations. We can be thankful that we are helping to carry the fight to the enemy, instead of waiting for destruction to descend on our own land.

We can be thankful that we are Americans, that the United States is our country, and that when this war is over and victory is won, we can again take up our American way of life.

Culled

From Our Army

Cousins

(This week the Sentry introduces a new feature—choice bits gleaned from our contemporary post newspapers throughout the country. As recently announced, these newspapers will be duly turned over to the Service Club reading rooms. So, if one of these used to be "yours," go in and read. Just another service and you're welcome. Don't mention it.)

Lead-off: We'll give it to the CAMP CROWDER (Mo.) MASSAGE, a professional 12-page, 8-column newspaper. Among features, they boast a father-son "high-line" team, Pfts. Bradley Ausburn and son, Clyde; soldiering side by side in one of the most interesting father-son combinations we've read about... one company is adding to GI comfort by putting the "Hollywood touch" into its day-room. They painted it, added a clever post-office set-up; even invented a "gripe box"...

Larry Adler, the harmonica king, was to appear Nov. 12 at Minter Field, Calif., the WINDSOCK reported. Adler, who started performing at the age of two and has appeared before royalty, even had King Gustav joining in lustily on the chorus of "Music Goes Round and Round." He might help inspire Camp Adair's suck-and-blow artists... calisthenics on Minter Field's new Commando Course started last Thursday.

One hundred restaurants outside their post have been ordered to "clean up," the CAMP PICKETT (Va.) NEWS reports... Skitroopers among the medics are sought, says a page one story in

PROTESTANT

Chapel No. 2—
Sunday—0915, Chaplain Gail Cleland. Sermon subject: "Liars." Soloist, Miss Nona Zimmerman.
Chapel No. 3—
Sunday—0930, 1030, Chaplain Howard Patrick; song-fest 1900. Wednesday—1900, Bible Study. Thursday—1900, choir rehearsal.

Chapel No. 4—
0800 Chaplain Von Husen.
0900 Chaplain Brown.
1000 Lutheran service, Chaplain Von Husen.
1900 Evening service.
Chapel No. 6—
Sunday—0930 Chaplain Ormond.
Sunday—1030 Chaplain Churchill.

JEWISH SERVICES

Chapel No. 2—
Friday—1815 Reformed.
Chapel No. 5—
Friday—1930 Orthodox.

THE MEDICAL SOLDIER, Carlisle Barracks, Pa.

An ex-woman lawyer, Mary Agnes Brown, formerly of Washington, D. C., has been assigned to command WAACs of the 8th Service Command, says the SPEARHEAD of Fort Sam Houston, Texas. Also asserted: 45,000 photos of Betty Grable are displayed on bunks, lockers, etc., by men in U. S. armed forces. We know where one is.

They've started a lusty bowling league; also gave the folks of Brownwood and neighboring communities a big Armistice Parade, says the CAMP BOWIE (Texas) BLADE... 344 bakers and cooks were last week graduated at CAMP CARSON (Colorado Springs), the CAMP CARSON MOUNTAINEER reports; of sporting interest, 75 entered the post boxing tourney; jeeps and Jackasses are having quite a battle over in Camp Carson, as to which can be put to the greatest diversity of uses.

CAMP WOLTERS (Texas) has now a school for instructors in unarmed combat; they've also just finished a scrap drive that covered 12 (whew!) Texas counties and their 3000th officer candidate has just appeared before the examining board, Busy, what.

A lively whist game, THE TRAINER of the Air Depot Training Station, New Orleans AAB, features its new rolling kitchens with this pregnant Air Corps slogan as the lead:

"The difficult will be accomplished immediately. The impossible will take a little longer." Rolling kitchens are required due to an accelerated training program.

The 4th FERRYING GROUP, of Berry Field at Nashville, Tenn., features (and who wouldn't) the fact that Miss Cornelia Fort of Nashville (who was at Pearl Harbor), last week became the first member of the WAAPS to ferry a plane to their post... and the ARMODIER of Camp Chaffee, Ark., applauds the prize-winning recipes concocted while in a hospital bed by Pvt. Charles E. Sams, 22 (it's on page 8, Mess Sgts.)

In closing this week, Fort Riley, Kansas (says the GUIDON) boasts a private who can cuss out his Sgt. in six languages (behind his back, of course). E Pluribus Unum until next week.

TO THE EDITOR CAMP ADAIR SENTRY

Dear Sir:
I have a fountain pen, of very good make, belonging to a soldier stationed at Camp Adair and am writing you to try and locate the owner. I will give you the details in the hope that this soldier will read and recognize the incident and make the return of his pen possible.

On the night of October 29 we gave a lift to a soldier from Rickreall to Camp Adair. Our car is a 1928, light green, model A Ford pick-up and the soldier rode in the back of the truck with some guns and other hunting equipment. The soldier got out of the car at Camp Adair and we proceeded on our hunting trip. On reaching our destination we found the fountain pen in the back of the pick-up where it had been dropped.

If the owner reads or hears of this letter his pen can be returned by sending his name and address to P. N. Browning, Keasey, Route, Vernonia, Oregon.

Sincerely yours,
Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Browning.

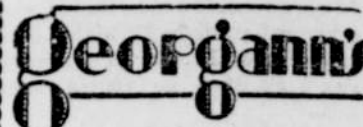


Here's what she wants!

- pajamas
- robes
- gowns
- slips
- handkerchiefs
- bed jackets
- hosiery
- hostess coats
- dresses

Special Message to Soldiers

We invite you to come into our ladies' shop, where you will find many beautiful gifts for "her." Courteous service to all our men shoppers. Your gifts will be gift-wrapped and wrapped for mailing, free of charge.



128 S. Third St.

Corvallis

McGREGOR REGULATION SHIRTS

Dark olive drab.
40% wool, 60% rayon.

\$6.95



FEATHERWEIGHT SERVICE CAPS

Fine all wool top. Genuine leather peak. Ventilated leather sweatband.

\$5.95

PLIOFILM PROTECTORS

To wear over service caps. Fits any size.

25¢

INTERWOVEN SERVICE SOX

Olive drab shade.

Regular length - - - - 2 pairs \$1.00
Short length - - - - 3 pairs \$1.00

COOPER LONGS

"To help you keep fit" . . . The ideal underwear for winter comfort. Easy to launder.

Part wool longs and shirts - - - - \$1.75 garment.
25% wool longs and shirts - - - - \$2.00 garment.
Cotton longs and shirts - \$1.00 & \$1.25 garment.

PIGSKIN GLOVES

Hansen and other fine qualities.

\$3.00 — \$3.50 and \$5.00 pr.

Other gloves, lined and unlined, from \$1.50

NOLAN'S

Third and Madison

Corvallis



Banking Convenience for Camp Adair

Camp Adair service men and officers are invited to make use of the convenient, time-saving BANK-BY-MAIL Plan offered by this bank. By using special Deposit Envelopes supplied without charge, endorsed checks may be mailed for deposit at any time, day or night. A receipt covering each deposit is returned to you promptly.

For further information and Deposit Envelopes, write any of the following near-by branches:

**Albany Branch • Corvallis Branch
or Ladd & Bush—Salem Branch of the
UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANK
of Portland**

MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION