

Out of the HQ. Well

By Cpl. "Dubby" Duboff
Hq. Co. SCU 1911

THE SCU NON-COM CLUB: It was almost unbelievable to find yourself transposed to the warm atmosphere of the Islands by merely entering the portals of the bar room. The Club will be rated as one of the most unique Non-Commissioned Officers hideaways' to be found on any military installation in the United States, if such a scale of ratings should be formulated. From the bamboo bar to the indirect lighting of the spacious dance floor there is little that is wanting for a NON-COM at Camp Adair who seeks a change from the routine day. So without further ado, if you are attached to any unit in the SCU, why not drop into the Club, situated on D ave. North, hidden in the grove of trees next to the SCU OFFICERS Mess Hall. The little matter of membership fee, will not be mentioned, for fully an hour, while you are left alone to relax comfortably in our made to order sucker seats.

SUCCESS STORY: Back in July 1942, Private B. T. Towsky alias Tim Benson was a mere Janitor at Post Headquarters. Trudging along with hairnet, broom and duster, he would say to anyone who would listen, "Someday they will find the great man that I really am." This can't go on forever. "I'm mortified, humiliated and grossly underestimated." "If I can't do something concrete, and be of some value to the Army, why doesn't somebody send me home?" Seven months later today, T/S Tim Benson the Great, is now occupying the very same desk he once dusted daily, as chief discharge man, sending 6F soldiers home. IT HAPPENS ONCE IN A LIFETIME.

CONGRATULATIONS: Recent promotion to Sgt. D. E. Mattingly, J. G. Wolff, H. Backer and C. Torrice. To Staff—T. E. Hunter. It is only co-incidental that talking about Sgts. reminds me of Fort Dix, where this story was originated. "Lishun," said this veteran of exactly four days in the Army, "I like Sgt.'s I like Master Sgt.'s, Tech's, Staff's and even Buck Sgt.'s." "Well, SO WHAT?" shouted this T/4, "Go back and finish peeling those potatoes in the kitchen." "Do I still haff to back, Sgt?" "Don't you think I'm a little bit crazy and shouldn't be entrusted with anything sharp?"

PUNISHMENT: "Excessive drinking is stupid, asinine and ridiculous." If you had to write the above sentence five hundred times—perhaps you would soon agree with the officer who dished it out, that he was right. To make it a wee bit harder, the next offender will have to drink all the ink remaining in the bottle. Ouch!

SPORT DEPARTMENT: Sgt. Ray Atkins is rounding into shape, pitching every noon hour to all comers. Crouching behind the mitt,



C. ARDOVINO
CAMP UPTON, N.Y.

"No, Madam, we didn't lose nothin', we're looking for little Japs."

was this reporter yelling to "Come on put her in there, Sarge." He did, but I wasn't where I should have been, and instead the ball landed right on my mouth. "No, than you," I said next morning, when asked if I would have some toast in the mess hall. "Just pass the soap flakes."

FIGHT ON HQ. COMPANY: Now that "Something new has been aded" every day under Capt. Jas. D. McKay, and Lt. Pete A. Lafka, we should no longer be referred to as the "Old Soldier's Home."—Not with the beautiful demonstration of last week's retreat, and Saturday's inspection. The barracks were so clean you could see your face in the floor, from the reflection of the shine on the seat in Cpl. George "Mail Bag" Dearth's trousers.

Frenzied Finance

by
Sgt. Fred Ashworth

Financially speaking, things are as new, at Post Finance this week, as a "shiny new silver dollar." New faces, new positions and new ratings. Time changes all things and nothing is as interesting as something new, so here goes the new news.

New faces at the office in the past week are privates: Lawrence Martinelli, Frank Bringham, Harold Brandt, Howard Giles, Clifton Reeser, Thomas Gibbs Charles Smith and Donald Flynn. They are all right from the induction center and still a bit strange in their new surroundings, but they have the right spirit and should be veterans in a few weeks.

Newest man to leave the office was S/Sgt. Arthur Minichiello from the commercial accounts section.

"Minnie" is not lost to the office permanently as he is gone on temporary duty only.

New Men in New Positions
Bill Cassler "subbing" for S/Sgt. Minichiello as head of the commercial accounts section. Bill recently got his corporal rating as did Bob Torcasio. Congratulations to both.

S/Sgt. Louis Geirman now acting first sergeant and really doing things in a military manner.

Warrant Officer Matthew Hatala, former technical sergeant in the Fiscal department and now chief clerk of the Finance office.

In and Around the Office

The new training program has hit the office with a bang. The fellows really went in for the close order drill in a big way last Tuesday. A little rusty, some of the fellows met strangers face to face on the command, "To the rear march." A few more drills and the fellows will be back in cadence. We are all waiting for firing practice, but wonder how many will feel at "Home on the Range."

All the regular personnel got a "kick" out of the Friday night "clean-up detail for Saturday's inspection. With the eight new men in the barracks we had a time shaping them up and getting beds made in a military manner. When G.I.-ing the floors and windows all the recruits soon got in cadence and according to rumor, "did right well for beginners."

Vote of thanks from all the fellows in the office to PFC Iver Perry and private Morris Tringham who have gotten up every morning all winter at 6:00 o'clock to keep the fires going at the office. No complaint (much) was heard from these fellows about that detail. The recent sunshine

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

to
All Class "A" Pay Reservation
Subscribers

I.
On March 31, 1943, the LAST deduction for the purchase of United States War Savings Bonds under the Class "A" Pay Reservation Plan will be made from your pay. On that date ALL Class "A" Pay Reservations will AUTOMATICALLY terminate: NO cancellation form is required. All bonds paid for up to and including that date will be forwarded to the address which you authorized under your original application or "request for change" form. The purpose of discontinuing the Class "A" Pay Reservation Plan is effected primarily to expedite the issuance of bonds which you have been paying for and have not as yet received. However, it should be impressed upon your minds that all deductions which have been made from your pay are accurately recorded and properly accredited to your account by the Chief of Finance, and that bonds will be issued accordingly as soon as possible. All balances which were not applied towards bonds will be disposed of in accordance with instructions to be announced soon.

II.
The Class "A" Pay Reservation Plan is being replaced by the Class "B" Allotment Plan. Profiting by the experience resulting from the Class "A" Plan, the plan for the purchase of United States War Savings Bonds is primarily aimed at facilitating the early issuance of bonds to allottees who are entitled to receive them. Those subscribers who wish to continue the purchase of bonds through pay deductions are requested to fill out an application in their respective orderly room. Officers and Nurses may obtain such forms from their Officers' Sections. These forms must conform to the regulations outlined in Memorandum No. 10, this Headquarters, dated February 24, 1943. All military personnel are encouraged to familiarize themselves with the benefits of the Class "B" Allotment Plan and to take full advantage thereof.

INVEST IN UNITED STATES WAR SAVINGS BONDS
AS A GUARANTEE OF SURE AND SWIFT VICTORY!
Post War Bond Office
Camp Adair, Ore.

has made both look years younger. It must be the thought that not far in the future there will be warm weather and no more furnace detail.

NUI-sance of the week. There's a sergeant that always forgets, To buy his daily cigarettes, But much to our sorrow, He remembers to borrow, And he's particular about the brand that he gets.

Above poem was respectfully submitted to me by the Enlisted Pay section and I am not in doubt as to who the sergeant in question is.

Although there are NU-merous other, "no news is good news," so no more until next week.

This Sgt., Aged 15, Not at Camp Adair

Many a private likes to dream of getting out because he's over age, but a sergeant has been kicked out of this man's Army because he was under age—just 15 years old.

Johnny Maras is back home in Milwaukee, Wis., all safe and sound after he got into the Army by fibbing a bit and then showed he was a good enough soldier to get three stripes the hard way.

Johnny was having the time of his young life at an embarkation post when his colonel found out how old he was. A little bird told him. (Maybe it was the stork which brung Johnny back on June 20, 1927.)

The "old man" sauntered up one day when Johnny was awaitin' shipment and said, "I've found out how old you are. You're only 15."

"Oh no, sir," said Johnny, "I'm 18."

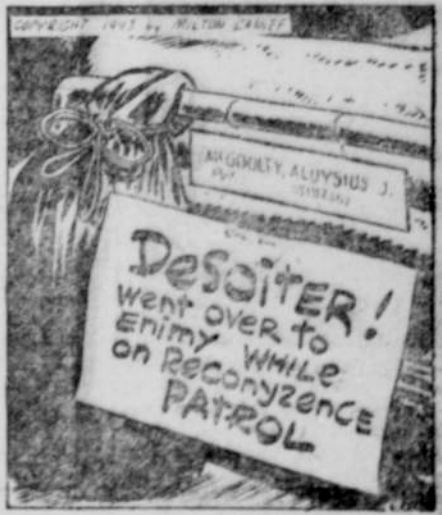
Old "Buzzard Shoulders" chuckled. "I checked up at city hall," he said.

So Johnny confessed. The colonel continued, "You know, Johnny, you're the first 15-year-old sergeant I've found in this Army."

Regulations are all-powerful and there was nothing the old boy could do except boot the infant sergeant out.

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



Long Overdue—Must Be Considered Lost

