

Reading They Like

9th Corps Librarian Explains Set-Up For Collection of Reading Material

Doris Fickel
Librarian

Service Club No. 1

"West with the Night," by Beryl Markham. An English woman who has learned to shoot game with a revolver from the back of a horse, is not the usual woman. The author of this book on Africa is not usual and is not dull, she tells a fascinating story of the Africa in which she grew up. Zebra, lions, wild pigs and elephants are commonplaces to her exciting life.

"Fingerprinting," by E. C. Chapel and "Practical Fingerprinting" by B. C. Bridges. The history, science and practice of the fascinating art of identifying people by fingerprints. Can you change your fingerprints so the FBI can't find you? Read one of these books and find out the answer.

"A Treasury of Art Masterpieces," edited by Thomas Craven. A beautiful book containing some of the most famous and beautiful paintings of the western world. The colors of the original masterpieces have been faithfully, even superbly, reproduced.

"Thunder aloft" by Kent Sagen-dorph. An authority on military aviation and tactics gives his opinion as to the power of the United States in the air. How good is our air force? Can we bomb Tokio again? Can we keep our own coast cities from being bombed? Sagen-dorph gives the answer as he sees it and his opinion is backed by facts. In addition to his knowledge he has skill in writing and the combination makes a very enjoyable book.

"Bride of Glory" by Bradda Field. Have you any romance in you? If so you will enjoy this novel of Lady Hamilton and Lord Nelson, for they have always appealed to the romantic side of our natures. How Emy Lyon, a blacksmith's daughter, becomes Emma, Lady Hamilton, the beloved of Lord Nelson, makes fascinating reading. She has been an interesting figure in history, now she becomes a delightful and a real person. Through the art of Bradda Field she lives, talks, laughs and loves to delight readers of this very fine novel.

QUARTERMASTER

"QUOTES and QUERIES"
Pfc. F. Smith—Sgt. M. Gaines

Sugar is rationed, so is gas
But "junk" like this, seems to last
Why it's so, is far beyond us
So why not read this, and stop
all the fuss.

S. Sgt. Bob Jackson is so intent on his coming Officer's Candidate School board examination, that when, in the recent formal retreat, Capt. Waite called out: "Officers front and center," we had all we could do to keep him from adding his 'brass' to all the silver and gold marching forward.

The newspapers' headlines screaming: FATHER'S ARE NOW IN I-A" brought a future scene to ye editor's minds. (what minds?) A crowded barracks with a voice asking: "I wonder where my Father's taking his BASIC?"

About as fast as the scene changes in Africa, was the response of QM'ers, with 9 months service and no furloughs, to the notice about it on the bulletin board. On the other hand, about as slow as the Sunday KP's going to work, where the volunteers to pick berries on Sunday. Not that the QM'ers are LAZY! Oh, no!! It's just that its against their nature to work ALL the time. (Who's kidding who??!!)

Q.M. 1911's "top kick" M/Sgt. G. E. "Jacke" Jacobsen, has hit that utopia of all soldier's lives—a FURLOUGH. By the time this is read, (if it ever is) he'll be resting comfortably with his pipe and slippers, back in Detroit, Michigan, without a Q.M. headache to his name. By the way, Acting First Sergeant Johnson, "How's your head?"

It's a very tragic picture, that a recent cadre out of this Camp has left. For the past 22 months, Pvt. "Lookee Here" Cockey and Pvt. Miguel "Goon'd up" Amador have been together, only to have this cadre separate them. It's like the Q.M. Kitchen without Joe Somlo. These two were so close, there was talk of Amador trying to get transferred to the Medics, where "Old Cockey" spent a 'visit' there recently.

NOW I'LL TELL ONE

S. Sgt. Scott Miller, who departed Monday from the Post Guard company for other climes, stopped by long enough to tell this story:

The Pfc. dialed the phone wrong and got the Colonel.

"Howareyoukiddoo?" asked the unsuspecting PFC.

"Do you know who you're talking to?" demanded the irate Colonel.

The Pfc admitted he did not and took a 60 second dressing down, ending with . . . "is that clear?"

"Yes, sir," said the Pfc meekly, "Do you know who you're talking to?"

"No," roared the colonel.
"Thanks be for that," said the Pfc and hung up quietly.

Is it true that the picture "Track Busters" was named after OUR Motor Pool Drivers?

As a follow-up to the most popular P.X. Girl Contest, we suggest that the male of the species be given a chance. To start the ball rolling, we submit the names of two persistent P.X. pets, Brothers Dineen and Embich, QM'ers of 'dear old' S.C.U. 1911. And then, to prove we're not prejudiced, we'd like to introduce two neighbors of ours that practically LIVE in the PX's. We give you, S/Sgt. "Tiny Tim" McAloon and S/Sgt. "Red-haid" Messner of the 336th Q.M. Depot Co.

It's our duty and pleasure (what are we saying?!!!!), to announce that the last man has returned from that recent alert. It seems that when the 'Fighting Quartermasters' took off their glasses to put on their gas masks, they wandered all over Oregon. The last man returned with SNOW on his shoes, and the nearest place to Camp that has had snow recently is Mount Hood, located 150 miles from Adair. (The Showplace of Nowhere.)

Type of thing that leads to murder, was the playing of the song "We're in the Money" over the radio the day before PAY DAY.

It seems to us, that every month more and more new faces show up in the Q.M. Pay Line. Are the Headquarters Co. 'loafers' sneaking over? Or if they are Q.M. men,

RADIO RARITIES BY Dooley

ALTHOUGH 1 OUT OF 5 BRITISH HOMES HAVE BEEN BOMBED OUT AND NO NEW RADIOS OR PARTS HAVE BEEN AVAILABLE FOR NEARLY THREE YEARS, 90% OF ENGLAND'S SETS ARE CARRYING ON!



DURING THE PAST TWENTY YEARS THE AMERICAN PUBLIC HAS BOUGHT \$4,000,000,000 WORTH OF RADIO SETS!

where do they hide all month? (Maybe there's room for two more!!)

Sgt. Hamilton, watcher of Q.M. men (he's C.Q.), had his own particular watcher, HIS WIFE, with him last Sunday in Camp. Watching over both, was their son, who prefers the NAVY. Soldiers!!! Remember that old quotation. "Out of the mouths of babes, comes words of WISDOM"? By Babes we mean INFANTS!!!

We read last week about the plans for a Camp bank, with disapproval. Because, we know the men in the Q.M. 1911 would never reach there with their hard-earned cash. Black-Jack, don't you know?

The Q.M. 1911 certainly takes their training lessons to heart. After seeing the film on First Aid, one of the 'horde' was unfortunate enough to cut his finger. Result: 14 men 'attacked' him with advice. Result of that: Patient is resting comfortably in STATION HOSPITAL!!

We welcome back Sgt. Van from the Post Stables. BUT, are forced to ask the question: "Couldn't the horses STAND HIM?"

To the following men, we say "Congratulations." To those not named, we say, "Rome wasn't built in a day." Patience. All of which means — Promotions in the Q.M. We point with pride: (and envy).

TO: S/Sgt. H. Breen; Sgt. W. Woods, Sgt. C. Watson, Sgt. S. Farkas; Cpl. R. Kelly, Cpl. P. Hlywa, Cpl. M. Rose, Cpl. C. Wiebe, Cpl. T. Ryan, Cpl. I. Levitt; T/5 M. Hornstein, T/5 E. Lewis, T/5 E. Roby.

Military Police Barracks Banter

Things have reached a serious stage when the cooks drop their skillet and reach for their rifles. Among the various special duty men of the M.P. Detachment receiving their basic rifle training under Sgt. James Morgan and Cpl. James Ellery are the industrious and conscientious cooks of S/Sgt. Johnny Katzenmyer's mess hall. An unwary individual chancing to stumble onto the drill field these days is more than likely to fall over the prone bodies of one or more of the M.P. kitchen firm of Larsen, Larsen, Moghabghab, Last

They'll Be Rationing Blondes Next

This war is really getting tough, brother. An office of war information clip sheet just released announces among other things that caviar is included in the "freeze" order on canned goods. Furthermore, matches will be from one-sixteenth to one-quarter of an inch shorter. This saving—if you're interested in vital statistics—will result in some 380 earloads of lumber for other purposes. Maybe tooth-picks, huh?

and Larsen, busily engaged in sighting, aiming, trigger squeezing and triangulation exercises. The Larsen boys, Alma, Heinz and Ivan (no relation to each other, incidentally), together with Saleem Moghabghab and Floyd Last have evidenced ability behind a rifle's sights equaled only by their ability behind a cook stove. The future bodes bad for any chow hound filching more than his fair share of rations in the company mess hall.

Back from an eight week course of training at the War Dog Reception and Training Center at San Carlos, California, are privates first class Homer Keeling, William Frederickson and Joseph Harrison. With them on the return trip were twelve of their canine proteges trained by them at the Dog Reception Center. Keeling, Frederickson and Harrison will be attached to the Post Guard Detachment to assist in laying the groundwork for dog patrols throughout the interior guard posts of Camp Adair.

Each military organization seems to have in its membership at least one veteran of the first World War against tyranny, whose contributions to the cause of Democracy merited the proud acclaim of a grateful nation. The Military Police Detachment is no exception. Its membership includes several men who saw active service in the last war. In particular, the Detachment is proud of the record of Sgt. Ogden S. Bentley who saw 19 month of service overseas in France, participated in the victorious campaigns which brought to this nation the acclamation of the military world, was wounded five times in action, and concluded his enlistment as a sergeant in the services of supply. Sergeant Bentley—or "Pop," as he is more familiarly known—is entitled to wear the Order of the Purple Heart and

This Comes Under The Heading: Hot News?

The soldier (we never got his name, editor), was stirring coffee at Service Club No. 2 Monday evening and watching the little sketches walking in and out and sitting down, etc.

Absorbed in this, he didn't notice that each stir was bringing his cup closer to the table's edge, until—it happened. He howled like a Timber Wolf.

Moral: You can sometimes just look at trouble and be stirring it up.

numerous other decorations of this country and its allies. After the historic treachery at Pearl Harbor, "Pop" re-enlisted in the army to serve again wherever his services could be utilized. The men under "Pop" Bentley's command know that he is entitled to give orders, not be reason of rank alone, but because he has been called upon personally to perform every act required of a good soldier and has acquitted himself at all times with honors.

Add Candidates for O.S.C.

Private Harold W. Gustafson, rotund rasser from the first platoon, who is seriously considering applying for officer training. Unable to purchase any of his favorite chew, Copenhagen "snooze," at the various enlisted men's Post Exchanges, "Gus" decided to try his luck at the so-called Officers' PX, Post Exchange No. 2. To his surprise and delight, "Gus" found an abundant quantity of Copenhagen on hand. As a result, "Gus" feels a closer bond of kinship with the officers of the post. Any day now we anticipated seeing "Gus" sporting a gold or silver bar on each shoulder whilst chewing contentedly on a copious cud of Copenhagen.

Characters seem to travel in threesomes these days. For example, there are Joe Doran, Joe Johnson and Larry Lusich whose bewildering antics in the first barracks seem to qualify them for a Section Eight. Then there are Tommy Radzewich, Philip Piper and Pat Nicolosi who have the unhappy citizens of the fourth platoon reeling in dismay. If there be others—and we shamefully admit that all indications point to the affirmative—they travel singly or in pairs and must for the nonce hide their identities under a veil of anonymity.

Even in the prosaic surroundings of the Provost Marshal's Office, events of an unusual nature frequently occur. For example, one day a Negro employee of the post appeared in the identification department to be photographed for a permanent pass. The picture was duly made, developed and printed. The result showed the gentleman to be of a decided lamp-black complexion; to such an extent, in fact, as to make his features indistinguishable. Upon being shown the completed picture pass, the Negro remarked disgustedly: "Man, Ah knows Ah's black but on a dark night Ah ain't invisible."

Keep It Short; Plan Phone Conversations

Keep your long distance telephone calls brief. Remember the soldier who is waiting for a line; and remember your own pocket-book (or somebody's anyhow).

Sometimes soldiers calling east, or south, or midwest, talk fully an hour. This, it is pointed out by Cal Horn, Camp Telephone manager, means that 19 others are kept from talking.

The business of most calls can be transacted in three minutes if the conversation is planned. Request the operator always to notify at the end of three minutes.