

Betty Frick Winner Of PX Girl Contest



Meet the PX Girl of Camp Adair—20 year old, brown-eyed Betty Frick of PX No. 10. It was a close fight in the vote-off, with Miss Frick getting the nod by 150 votes over pretty Dorothy Caldwell, of PX No. 5.

The winner perhaps had one big advantage, viz.: dual divisional support. Betty's PX is in the heart of

the 96th country, where the 333rd Inf. hangs out. Additionally though, one of her most ardent supporters is a Timber Wolf—he is W. O. Albert J. Frick, of artillery.

When Miss Frick received her award for victory, which was a hearty, friendly handclasp by your Sentry reporter, she said: "Ticked to win? Oh, boy—am I! But leggo of my hand, you big goon."

Battery "C" Notes

BY Cpl. Frank Spaak

Beauty contests are everywhere. What goes at the "C" battery, too. It all started with Cpl. Floyd Hubble bragging about the beauties he controls. This disturbed other someos to such extent that to prevent a murder or two the following proposal was made by Cpl. Bob Mahood. He suggested that all members in good standing of "C" Btry. enter their prize PHOTOS with S/Sgt. Tonno Guiliano who will put them on display. Entrees (you mean entries, Corporal?)—(Ed.) are pouring in fast:

PHOTOS ENTERED	ROMEOS
Cpl. Floyd Hubble	15
Cpl. Bob Mahood	9
Sgt. George Boyd	7
Sgt. Raymond Waren	6
Pvt. "KP" Amos Smith	11
Pvt. T. J. Lanier	7
Cpl. L. Pochocki	6
"Klondike" Lamping	5
Sgt. Wm. Walsh	7
Pfc. John Rudecki	10

Entries will close Saturday, March 20th. Winner will be picked by non-contestants of the Btry. All contestants are campaigning hard and seegars are easy to be gotten.

100% Victory Bond holders, a full battery too—we are proud to state that every member of this battery is buying bonds. Cpl. Wm. Marendish was the high pressure salesman.

ROVER BOYS come home—After roaming around their old stamp-grounds of their respective playgrounds and tap rooms while on their furloughs the following men returned to resume their duties at this battery:

Cpl. John Rudecki, Cpl. Lawrence Pochocki and Cpl. Frank W. Spaak, from Chicago; Sgt. George

381st Infantry In This Column

by Cpl. Robert C. Gaard

Being on the alert has its rewards... the Creswell Union High School of Creswell, Oregon, is bringing a three-act play entitled, "Salad Days" to the 381st Recreation Hall. The production is under the direction of Dr. Carl Gross who has capably brought out the high spots in this hilarious three-act play. The play will be given Saturday evening at 1930... and it's free to all soldiers, their mothers, friends and gals! We'll be seein' ya there!

o-o-o

Congratulations to Lt. and Mrs. Cornett of Company B... the story presented them with a seven-pound baby girl! The Lt. claims it looks just like him! Anyway the child is healthy so don't worry about a thing!

o-o-o

While the Cornett family were given a pleasant surprise another surprising occurrence took place as Sgt. Will Bloom of the same company said "I Do" last Monday evening... his wife's name we don't know but we must say she is certainly a very lovely individual. How did you do it, Sgt.?

o-o-o

The 381st "Bulldogs" Boxing Team is to meet the 104th "Seagulls" at the Salem Armory this coming Friday and Cpl. Earl Gustafson, team manager, is "having the pad breaks... one of Earl's star sluggers, Danny Cox, is resting in the Station Hospital after having his tonsils removed, while Brother Jones, the main spark in the middleweight class, is walking around camp with his arm in a sling... seems he injured his hand during work-outs... this may sound tough enough, but Earl's troubles are topped off by having Ted Curless, his champion in the welterweight class, holding back his puches due to a torn muscle in Curless' right shoulder! Earl states that the team will be right there and return winners if they have to fight with one arm tied behind their backs... and he isn't kidding! We're pluggin' for you... so give 'em what ya got!

o-o-o

The next time Pvt. Dexter of B Company jumps into a fox-hole he claims he will investigate it thoroughly... seems the company was out on a "problem" and Dexter sought out a fox-hole for cover and without hesitating, leaped into one filled with water and mud! Remember ye old saying, "Look Before Lou Leap"...

o-o-o

We won't use his name because he asked us not to... He is an easy-going type of fellow who always remarks, "Nothing ever happens to me"... until... It seems the hero of our little tale was in Corvallis last Saturday with money in his pocket, time on his hands, and not much to do so he strolled into and open doorway, took off his coat, and joined some of the boys in a smart game of billiards. When the game or games were over he reached up to remove his overcoat from the hanger and left via the front door, walking, time to an ice cream parlor for a milk shake. Arriving at his destination he ran his hand into his overcoat pocket for a pack of cigarettes... but none was to be found... wrong coat! He hurriedly rushed back to the scene of the mishap but found his coat to be missing! Not much to do now... he waited but it seems the other fellow must have liked our hero's coat better than his own. Our hero left and wandered over to the USO. After spending a goodly share of the evening there he left and walked over to the USO. After spending a goodly

ly share of the evening there he left and walked to the bus depot to return to camp... waited a moment or two... saw the bus about ready to leave... and barely caught it. He sat down happy with himself for catching the bus when he realized he had left "the" coat in the depot! Sunday his coat was returned but he had no coat to give his friend who was returning "the" coat in the depot! Sunday his coat was returned but he had no coat to give his friend who was returning the coat and expecting to receive his own. They both rushed into Corvallis and inquired at the bus depot for the coat... they found one but it was two sizes too small but with all papers, etc., the original coat contained... so, for gosh sakes, will the guy who has the wrong coat now kindly contact the fellow whose coat he has before we all go NUTS! The soldier's name is sewed on directly under the coat collar. "Nothing ever happens to you"!!

He'll Be Giving It GI Haircut Shortly

Lowry Field -(CNS)- Recently soldiers were amazed to find one of their barrack mates playing with the strands of a new mop. Combing it with his fingers, he would pin a part of it up here, comb another part down there until he had fashioned a net "hair-do." The soldier turned out to be Pvt. Enrico Caruso, a leading hairdresser, who is spending his spare time working out a new hair-do for the WAACs.

TO SWIM A REQUISITE

The Red Cross is going to try to teach millions of probable inductees to swim before they're inducted. The idea behind the plan is that in this kind of global war... swimming should be an absolute must for every man going to a combat area.

And right now most men being drafted either can't swim at all or not very well. The program will work through Red Cross chapters all over the country and 15,000 swimming instructors.

Bronze medals will continue to go to servicemen cited for bravery or efficiency, but reduction in copper material for insignia and apparel of the armed forces will save more copper than the amount used in medals.

Corvallis High Victory Corps Girls To Appear to Public

"About face!" "Attention!" "Right face!" These are just a few of the signals the Victory Corps girls of Corvallis high school have been learning in their new physical fitness class. Although their training cannot be specifically called military drill, it does take the form of such, and for this reason the name Victory drill has been applied.

The new drill has helped the girls to learn to work together, give attention and coordinate. It has also added zest to the idea of the Victory Corps.

The girls are to make their first of many appearances Friday night, March 19 in the gymnasium of the high school. The routine of the drills is to be planned by the two sergeants, Jo Price and Colleen Metzler, both high school juniors.

There are to be two groups of girls performing in drills, under leadership of the two sergeants. The uniforms are to be navy blue or dark skirts with white short sleeved blouses. They will be wear-

Now if Somebody Doesn't Short-Sheet Them, Okay

Palo Alto, Cal. -(CNS)- William Miller and Grace Harriet left on a peaceful honeymoon following a "quiet" wedding here in which the maid of honor had to be rushed to the emergency hospital for an operation, a member of the bridal party backed into a waiter while a picture was being taken and upset the tray of champagne and glasses, a bridesmaid fainted, and the bride's veil caught fire while she was cutting the wedding cake.

SUGAR'S SWEET REVENGE

Ray (Sugar) Robinson, the skinny Harlem Negro who has been called the uncrowned welterweight champ of the world, was inducted into the army as a private, but immediately received a seven-day furlough to clear up an item of unfinished business. The "item" was his victorious ten-round return bout with Jake LaMotta in Detroit. Robinson had won 129 consecutive fights before he lost a decision to LaMotta last month.

