

Ffc. Foo, First Sino-American Soldier At Adair, Sets Fine Example for EM

Biggest little soldier at the Station Hospital is PFC Chin Fong Foo, five feet and one-half inch from the good earth. He was born in Canton, China, in 1909.

What makes Chin big is that there is nothing too great for him to do. His bunk, and the area around it could serve as a model for any soldier to follow.

On June 25, 1942, Chin was the first Chinese-American soldier at Camp Adair, and may be remembered for his dignified and graceful movements on the crushed stone drill field at Tent City.

At the Hospital his first job was in the detachment mess, but the ovens were too high, and the pots (20 gal.), too large, so he was assigned to the officer's quarters where he is now working.

Asked if he liked his present job, Chin replied, "I'll do anything the Army asks me to, and I'll do as well as I can."

Chin, in Chinese, means old.

Fong, equals big and Foo translated in English makes Chin Fong Foo an old, big, rich man.

Said Chin, "Sometimes I have to laugh when I hear the boys squawk. My wife and son are still in Canton." He hasn't heard from them in seven months.

Chin graduated from high school in Canton, came to the U.S. and became a citizen. In 1936 he returned to marry, a ceremony which lasted three days and in which over one thousand neighbors attended. Then returning to the States and his "home town" San Francisco, after the necessary passage of time, he was informed that a son was born, which he named Sock Food. Though it cannot be translated word for word, the name means "natural goodness."

Chin follows the war news closely and with us cheered the recent report that over 2,500,000 Japanese killed, wounded or missing in China, who will never have the opportunity of shooting at us.

With the Medics

by
T 5 John E. Sheehan
QM

The rains came—and went—we hope! Anyway, all our plans for outdoor recreation are progressing in a big way. Cpls. Eugene Abbate and Charlie Shelton from the Sick and Wounded Office and Pvt. Vic Guterrez from the Dental Clinic are doing much to get the boys out behind the barracks in the evening for some baseball practice. Don't think for a minute that they aren't shaping up—they really look good!

MSgt. Joe DeBruyne, T/Sgt. Pat Durkin, S/Sgt. Johnny Schaefer, and Sgt. Harry Unell are our greatest golf enthusiasts. You will see them almost any Sunday afternoon on the course at the Corvallis Country Club. Johnny and Pat are really good—Joe and Harry are coming right along. Stick to it boys—maybe by next year you'll be able to give the pros a little competition!

Incidentally, Pat just received his other arc last week. He has been with us for about three months. Before that he put in a long stretch "somewhere in Alaska." When you ask him the comparison, his only comment is, "Camp Adair is Utopia." Congratulations on your new chevrons, "Durk"—we knew you could do it.

Sal Bonsignore, one of the "tent city" boys recently received his second levy bars. He attended Signal Corps School at Fort Monmouth, New Jersey. Ooops—I mean Sir!

T/Sgt. Ed Haskins, formerly stationed at the hospital and now at Pittsburgh, California, is taking as his wife Miss Gladys Jones, formerly employed here at the Sales Commissary. They will be married sometime this week. May the couple live in happy oblivion throughout their married life. Wow!

The Mess Department is bemoaning the loss of two of its "good old standbys"—T/3 Frank M. Bradler and T/Sgt. Gden G. Gruenig. Frank went to Walla Walla, Washington, and Glen is on his way with a cadre to Fort Lewis. Let's hope there'll be no change in our chow. Lots of luck fellows—we certainly miss you!

As we prepare to send in this "little bit of dirt,"—your editor's substitute takes over. Cpl. Sheehan is in the hospital with the measles! Too bad, Jackie—hope you're out soon!

Last minute item of interest—Sgt. Harry Unell, from the S/Major's Office finally got his orders at the last minute Monday morning and was on the train that evening headed for QM Officer Candidate School at Camp Lee, Virginia. You really deserve it, Harry—nice going!

QUARTERMASTER

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

Spring is close the sun WAS out So there's no need to sit and pout "Quotes and Queries" someday MUST end Why not read this till then—Friend (?)

Besides the Sentry's pages are being cut Which might help them escape this rut But till that day arrives, you clowns Read below and continue your frowns.

Prominent among the early "arrivals" for the chow line, is Pfc. Murphy, of our Motor Pool. Now, he's either using up valuable gas by coming over in a truck, which with the shortage is treason or mutiny or arson or something; or he's using illegal methods which, if continued, will call for the saliva test, which they give to suspicious acting horses. We apologize to the horses for bringing a "dog" like Murph into their life, and we apologize to Murphy, for his knowing US.

During the recent Officer's softball game, which incidentally, the QM Officers won, Major Brandt, QM's own "Bill Dickey," was advised by one of his fellow officers to slide. Major Brandt, after taking a look at Oregon's "moist" soil, replied, "I'm not interested in 'picking up' any real estate tonight."

While we're on that subject, we'd like to ask Lt. Morgan, the man of many jobs and titles, (Fuel Officer, Salvage Officer, Ass't. Reclamation Officer, etc., and also third baseman on the WINNING team), "can we rent those 'charley horses' he has, for the week end?"

By the Count! Relax!



From left to right we have Sgt. Hamilton, T/3 Johnson and Sgt. Lorch enjoying a few peaceful moments far from details in the Q.M. 1911's Day Room. Don't get the idea only non-coms are admitted to the QM's pride and joy. It's because the photographer came during the day time, when all good privates are at work. Next Q. M. picture, if there is one, we promise will have Powers Models in it, instead of Powerless Models.—Signal Corps photo.

he has, for the week end?"

Since the recent liquor restrictions, we suggest as a theme song for Adair, "Drink to me ONLY with thine eyes."

For the past two or three weeks both our regular readers (our wives and our relations) and our irregular readers, ("latrine loungers") will recall items about a certain Sgt. Van and his doings in the QM Stables. Truth compels us to mention, he's been transferred to the QM Garbage Dump. Talk about "out of the frying pan into the fire!" We beg you, G-Man, Van! Please!! go back to the STABLES, no matter how the horses feel about it. At least, WE could stand

you there!

If Pvt. James "Mad Mortician" Merrilees doesn't stop being "the boogie-woogie washer woman" of Barracks 103, by doing his own washing, the Post Laundry will start picketing him. (And if his price is right, we'll throw him some of our "dirty doing").

All good columns print retractions, so, if we have nothing else in common with a good column, (and we don't!!) we will at least have a retraction to our name. Said being: That Dick Draper's educational girl friend moved from Eugene. We apologize to her and Richard "The Lion-Hearted" Draper. That ONE didn't!!

Contrary to public opinion, Bill "old man" Shnelwert DID—NOT "ghost write" either Washington's Inaugural Speech or Lincoln's Gettysburg Address, although, we're sure he was around in those days!

We wonder what the 601 man thinks of after waiting on line for hour, he finds out the movie only holds 600.

After trying various ways of getting rid of ye editors, some wag got across to Lt. Brazelton, our Commanding Officer, the idea of issuing rifles. Result is, this column (if you could call it one) is being written by the light thrown by an old firefly in the dead of night. (That explains the absence of any life in it.) Leading the "posse" are S/S Jones, T/3 Johnson, T/S Walker, Sgt. Corcoran, and Cpl. Raimey. (Squad Leaders) If we don't lose too many men out on the range, the QM—will in the future be known as Junior Commando's. If we do lose a lot the QM in the future will be known as "The (Total) Lost Battalion."

Just to keep our hand in the rumor-killing business, we'd like to "lay low" a story that's been making the rounds of the QM grape-vine. Don't you believe that Sgt. Hank Di Benedictis, STANDING guard on the QM Basketball team and likewise in the Cold Storage, was so impressed by his recent elevation to the three-stripe crowd, that he tried to put chevrons on the basketball he practices with! It's not true!! — It was the ball he PLAYED with!

To help the Doctors down at the Station Hospital diagnose the recent, very strange stomach ailment of Pvt. Vincent Amalitano, he of the alphabet soup name, we mention the following: He was out picking berries last Sunday . . . Enough said!

USO CAMP ADAIR AREA

WEEKLY CALENDAR OF EVENTS

• National Catholic Community Service • YMCA • Salvation Army
• Jewish Welfare Board • YWCA • National Travelers Aid Association

DATE	ALBANY 113-118 East Third St.	CORVALLIS Fifth and Madison Sts.	MONMOUTH Hiway 99W & Main St.	SALEM 693 Chemeketa St.
THURSDAY March 18	Informal Activities	Building open for your convenience — limited facilities available	2-5 Army Wives' club. 6:00-10:30 pm Informal activities	7:30 pm Stamp Club meet 8:00 Discussion Club.
FRIDAY March 19	Informal Activities	Building open for your convenience — limited facilities available	6:00-10:30 pm Informal activities	7:30 pm Small games activities 8:30 Informal dancing
SATURDAY March 20	Informal Activities	Bldg. Open. Limited facilities. 8-11 pm Dance at Elks Bldg. Monroe & 4th. Band.	1-11:00 pm Informal Activities 2 pm Sewing and mending.	1-10 pm Canteen open 1-5 pm Registration for Home Hospitality 4 to 8 pm Register for sleeping cots 8-11 p. m. Dance (Ballroom).
SUNDAY March 21	Informal Activities	Building open for your convenience — limited facilities available.	1:00-11:00 — Informal Activities.	9 am to noon Visit the church of your choice 9 am to 10:30 pm Canteen open 3-5 pm Ballroom dancing 5:15-5:45 pm Musical program 8:30 pm Singfest
MONDAY March 22	Informal Activities	Building open for your convenience — limited facilities available	6:00-10:30 pm Informal activities	7:30 pm. Small Games activities.
TUESDAY March 23	Informal Activities	Building open for your convenience — limited facilities available	6:00-10:30 pm Informal Activities. 8 pm Contract Bridge instruction	10 am to 2 pm War Mothers meeting 8 pm Discussion group 8 to 10 Enlisted men's and wives' party 9 pm Singfest
WEDNESDAY March 24	Informal Activities	7:30 Cabaret Dance at Woman's Club, 7th off Monroe. 7:30 Art Class at USO Club.	6:00-10:30 pm Informal activities. 8 pm Dancing.	7:30 pm Small games activities 8:00 Informal Dancing.

SERVICES AVAILABLE—Library, Showers, Snack Bar, Ping Pong, Reading Room, Writing Room, Craft Materials, Photography, Pool Tables, Small Games, Dancing Classes, Counseling, Valet Room, Information Service, Checking Service, Comfortable Lounges, Housing Information, Sleeping Accommodations, Distributions of Religious Articles.

HOSTESSES AT EACH CLUB EVERY EVENING

USO—Your Home Away from Home