

Camp Adair Sentry

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WHAT'S THE REASON?

In reading over the hundreds of camp newspapers that come to this desk we can not help but notice the difference in enthusiasm displayed by non-coms of other posts over their clubs in comparison with the luke-warm attitude here at camp Adair. What's the reason?

At Camp Roberts, Fort Dix, Camp Ord and scores of other cantonments, the non-commissioned officers' clubs are the gay spots of the area. Their get-togethers, from all indications, do a great deal to promote comradery and real down-right fun among non-coms. It's their place of relaxation—a place to forget petty selfishness and bickering over who is more important than who for the nonce.

The non-com clubs here at Adair are (strictly from the artistic standpoint) just about as fine as any in the world. And that goes for clubs established before Pearl Harbor.

The newest of these—SCU 1911's—compares more than favorably with any night club in Portland, or for that matter, San Francisco or New York. If there is not the hilarity and gayety that goes with an established bistro (without paying more in one night than a soldier makes in a week) that, to our way of figuring, is the fault of those privileged to make it their rendezvous.

If the non-coms of this post would rather do bunk fatigue or in other ways remain aloof from a fraternity that is rapidly becoming one of the best morale builders in this man's army, that is their own prerogative. But it does seem that enough of them would exert themselves to snap enough others out of the doldrums if only for reasons of good common sense.

"OUR PEOPLE'S ARMY"

The American Army and American industry, working together, have accomplished in two years nearly as much as Germany did in ten years. That is the result of American team work, and the achievement of our "People's Army."

Today, as always throughout American history, the men of our Army come from the people. The fellow you went to school with, the teacher who taught you geometry, the bus driver, the storekeeper, they're all in the Army today. They are the same kind of people as the farmers who battled at Lexington, the "Green Mountain Boys" who fought with Ethan Allen, the cowpunchers of Teddy Roosevelt's "Rough Riders."

Therefore there is never any danger of our country being run by a military clique, for even in wartime, our Army is under civilian control. Our Commander-in-Chief, the President; our Secretary of War, our Under-Secretary and Assistant Secretary of War, are all civilians. The control of our Army's size and its funds rests with the Congress, all of whom are civilians, representative of the people. This is the traditional American democratic way of fighting and winning wars.

Many of the men now in our Army are specialists who are using their civilian skills to make ours the best equipped Army in the world. Many of them were our nation's outstanding engineers, industrial executives, airplane designers, automobile manufacturers: men like Lt. General Knudsen, Brigadier Generals Pyron, Smith, Glancy, Dillon. They and a host of others helped make the United States the production center of the world. Now they hold important positions in our Army. They are men of industry working with industry to achieve only one goal: the winning of the war as quickly as possible.

This cooperation between our Army specialists and war industries has resulted in a tremendous increase both in the quantity and quality of our materiel. On every battlefield, keen-eyed American Army observers from our Ordnance Department watch our guns and those of our enemy in action. They study the accuracy, the fire power, the precision of our weapons. They compare them with the enemy's. Then a complete report goes swiftly and secretly to our production plants where Army officers, working on the spot in closest collaboration with industry, use these battlefield reports to improve our weapons and all other equipment.

These experts must be in uniform, on instant call, ready

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



to go to any battlefield, wherever our Army goes. Strictest military secrecy, discipline and efficiency must be maintained. And with this kind of guidance and assistance from the Army, American industry is more than able to do the rest, and do it quickly. For example, after Rommel's tanks had beaten the English back to Alexandria, it was the report of our Army experts that proved the need for our previously-developed self-propelled tank destroyer, made in American factories under Army supervision. These tank destroyers were then rushed to Egypt and became a decisive factor in driving the Afrika Korps back to Tunisia. It is such achievements that led Major General Levin H. Campbell, Jr., chief of our Army's Ordnance Department, to declare that "weapon for weapon, we have equipment superior in quality to that of any foreign power."

To paraphrase the words of President Lincoln, ours is an Army "of the people, by the people, for the people." We are proud of the job our Army and our industries are doing. Together we can and will destroy our enemies, and keep our nation forever free.

To the Editor:

I need some help on the old farm. I need a man with a family who can help. There's a five room house, running water, barn, fruit, cow, garden, a truck, tractor, and irrigation outfit.

I'll pay a salary and a crop percentage to the right man. It's a stiff job. I want to plant 20 acres low bottom to row crop, and there are lots of backaches to the acre in this kind of farming. I live at 812 South 10th street in Corvallis. We might talk it over if you are interested.

To The Editor:

There is a much abused and oft misused word very common, and closely connected with the Army. That word is griping. It's repeatedly been said, that a soldier who gripes is a good soldier. I would like to disprove the above fact.

Now what is griping? Nothing more than a feeling of dissatisfaction concerning various things, either disagreeable or objectionable to the soldier, and latinogrammed from one bewildered jeep to another.

Now, what does griping do to a man? Nothing much more than create within himself a chronic unhappiness, and a lack of inner security. Observe very closely the men around you who seem to be happy, and self sufficient, and secure with themselves and with the men with whom they come into regular contact. Watch and see whether they gripe or not. Watch and see if they are always finding fault with the way our Army runs things, always doubting the wisdom and accuracy of this War

effort; watch and see if those guys gripe or not.

I suppose everyone has heard sometime or other, the expression, "There are two ways to do a thing, the Army way and the right way." That's another maligned phrase. There is only one way to do a thing right, and that's the right way, and that's the Army way.

Pfc. Morris Weldon
Hq. Co. SCU 1911

GOODNIGHT

Angels of peace watch over thee and bear

Away from mind and heart all thought of care,

May quiet blessings fall like heaven's soft dew,

And dreams attend thee of the good and true.

About thy couch press guardian spirit hands—

Thy tears are dried by loving angel hands—

Over thy closed lids and weary brain,

Soft sleep distils her remedy for pain;—

Embraces soft,—affection strong and pure

Enfold thee ever,—be thou doubly sure.

—Ida H. Waite.

XCHANGE CERPTS

Safety First
When you have news of our munitions,
Ships or planes or troop positions,
Soldiers' off on special

CAMP COMMANDER'S COLUMN Camp Adair

The vital importance of food in winning war is steadily becoming apparent. It is a certainty that when victory comes, American food will have done much to bring it about.

We in the service are singularly fortunate in this respect. While the folks at home are busily engaged in learning the point rationing system for everything from canned beans to porterhouse steak (if there are such things in civilian life) the soldier is receiving better food, and more of it, than ever before in history.

It is not only right, but also good common sense to see that the soldier is well fed. Napoleon's statement that an army travels on its stomach was undoubtedly a rephrasing of a similar remark by Alexander the Great or Attila. The selfish advantage of such a necessity should not be taken.

At Camp Adair and all Army posts throughout the country, efforts are being intensified to eliminate food waste for the sound purpose of conserving as much food as possible from our diminishing stocks.

New mess plans are being put into effect, cooks and bakers are being taught to get most from foods, supplies issued and a careful check is being made on all food issued and thrown out.

However, food conservation is still dependent, in a large measure on the individual soldier. It is his responsibility to make sure that he takes only what food he knows he will eat when he sits down in his company mess hall.

There is no longer any humor in having eyes bigger than your stomach and leaving food piled high on your plate after you have eaten your fill. The soldier who persists in such a practice is not serving his country nor doing his part to win the war.

Each victory for the United Nations imposes new strains on American food stores as it brings with it new responsibilities for feeding overseas soldiers and the newly liberated people.

This should in no way be construed as a directive for any soldier to go without his just portion of nourishing food. A well-fed soldier is, ninety-nine times out of one hundred, a good soldier. Even the German high command knows this. In a recent radio broadcast Herr Goering announced that the soldiers of Germany would eat well even though the captive countries starve.

With our great natural resources and with everyone doing his part the soldier of our Army will eat well and so will every woman and child we are responsible for.

Let's keep in mind that food is ammunition. Let's not waste it.

missions,
Keep it dark!

Lives are lost through conversation,
Here's a tip for the duration,
When you've private information,
Keep it dark!

—The Message
That's For Sure!
Life insurance is like a parachute: If you need it and don't have it, you'll never need it again.

Collection of household wastes throughout the country for the month of December 1942, exceeded five million pounds—a new record but only about a third of the goal set in the waste fact campaign.