

### FROM TENT CITY

by  
Pvt. Thomas J. O'Hara

Among the outfits here at Camp Adair the outfits here at Camp Adair that little has been said about are a group of young men fatously known as the Magnificent Delousers ... the Sterilization and Bath Platoon attached to the Quartermaster Battalion in Tent City, south of 10th St., South & E street.

Warfare, as touted by these valiant knights, is a matter dealing with combat in microcosmic measurements.

The enemy most familiar to these champions of carnage is the commo cootie, or body l-u-e.

The body l-u-e is an indescribably minute organism that seeks contact with other-wise occupied humanity.

My first meeting with the Sterilization and Bath Platoon was at Camp Bonneville, eighteen miles northwest of Vancouver Barracks. This encounter was in a non-professional manner. At the time I was taking my basic training with a railhead company. The platoon, which was stationed in the same area, was also engulfed in that agonizing process.

A few rods distant from our tents lurked a solitary PX whose major attraction was an anciently decrepit piano. Through the night, borne by the winds, would come the strains of a fighting song — incessant-repetitious stirring ...

We are the QM Corps.  
Know what we are fighting for.  
We fight on land and on the sea.  
To help speed victory.

Every Germ-ination in every nation

Better watch out  
When we shout  
"STERILIZATION"  
We're prepared for attack  
Or any sort of tricks,  
"STERILIZATION."

I was extremely surprised when, over four weeks later, I again encountered my friends of yesterday; this time here in Camp Adair. I immediately visited their encampment (an integral part of Tent City) and was warmly greeted by the CO, Lt. William DuFresne. In company with the Lieut. and T/Sgt. Robert Harth, who kindly consented to act as guides and instructors, I was privileged to behold a demonstration of Bathing and Sterilization in action.

A mobile, eleven ton tractor-trailer unit has been set up in the rear of a barracks. There, some forty mattresses were in the process of being sterilized.

After a steam-pressure of 15-20 pounds has been built up by an efficiently functioning oil engine, ten mattresses were placed in a wire cage which, in turn, was secured within the steam-chamber.

In about twenty minutes the mattresses were removed, thoroughly de-bacterIALIZED.

Under actual field conditions the S&B unit provides a completely welcome service known as showers. Twelve men are bathed simultane-

### When We Get Our Bars We Intend to Remember Just How This Goes

It has been a long time since we have heard of such a slicker! All of the female personnel at Post Headquarters were recently taken advantage of it seems, and in the following manner:

A certain Lt., promoted to Captain, went to each girl (in turn, we hope) and had the lovely creature pin on his bars, at same time collecting a kiss for this rare privilege.

The girls obliged (as girls will). But each lass in her naive innocence thought SHE WAS THE ONLY ONE! And when the truth will out (girls get together you know!) Wow!

How Babylon tottered.  
What a line this captain must possess.

No wonder this captain was promoted.

ously, each man being given an eight minute ration of water. Two weeks ago the entire platoon moved out to bivouac area. A total of 370 men were showered within three hours.

Incidentally, Lt. Wm. DuFresne states that any organization here at Camp Adair, desirous of using this Sterilization & Bath unit for either the sterilization of clothing, bedding or webbing equipment of their enlisted personnel, or the bathing of their men while engaged in field training may make necessary arrangements by contacting C. E. Wolff (WOJG), Personnel Officer, at extension 2162.

### With the Medics

by  
T 5 John E. Sheehan  
QM

Four months ago, the Medical Detachment at the Station Hospital had their last dance. Once more on Thursday, May 6, we shall have the use of the Red Cross Building for another. From the hours of 2000 'til 2330 we shall have with us 75 of the most beautiful, luscious, exquisite hostesses Oregon has to offer—plus a twelve piece swing band, headline entertainment, and refreshments that really refresh. The female civilian employees in the hospital and their guests are invited, and the wives of the EM will also put in an appearance, we hope. Don't forget—Thursday, May 6—3½ hours of gayety—from 2000 'til 2330.

Another bride — Ah, Spring — what is your mighty power? T/Sgt. Harland Jourdan of the Personnel Office will become the husband of Miss Mamie Redding of Eugene, Oregon, on May 8. Miss Redding is employed at the Pacific Telephone company in Eugene. We'll miss you at night at the NCO Club Jourdan, but its for a good cause.

Miss Kay (Civilian Personnel Office) Smith is now minus a pair

### Half Bear — Half Bare



When pretty Troy Flowers dressed up (?) for this picture it was intended to give a plug for the store that sells beautiful furs. When she discovered that the Sentry never carries commercial advertising it was too late for her to doff the coat. Tough luck, soldier.

### In This Column

by  
Cpl. Robert C. Gaard

of tonsils. She was back at work two days later and feels fine. You can't keep a good girl down.

By all reports, the civilian "back home" have taken an even keener interest in their boys than most of us realize. Cpl. John Vincent Graham submitted to us a letter from his former employees, the M. Sellar Co., giving him all the news of the company and what fine work they are doing for the war effort. It sure makes a fellow feel good to know that he isn't forgotten by the gang back home.

We have a lot of promotions to report for this week. To Staff Sergeant: William Sodja and Rudolph Gross. To Technician Third Grade: John Walsh, Leo Beaudreault, William Shrope and Jacob Minkoff. To Technician Fourth Grade: Fred Seigel. To Technician Fourth Grade: John Miller and Sam Posner. Congratulations, boys.

Sgt. Angelo Calabrese from Medical Supply, who recently emerged from the hospital after a severe eye operation is in our Special Duty with Headquarters Company. He will act as master of ceremonies in connection with the Rose Festival to be given the first week in June. If any of you have seen him in any of our shows, you know that he will help to make it a smooth running performance.

Here's a tip to you men leaving on furlough! You may present your furlough papers at your home town gas rationing board and receive a gallon or two to put in dad's car and thereby having the old buggy available to whip around on your dates ... so says T/4 Colombo. Thanks for the "info", Sarg; it's nice to know!

Pvt. Duboff relates the following tale: "I have a pain in my abdomen," said the rookie to the army doctor.

"Young man," replied the medico, "officers have abdomens, sergeants have stomach; YOU have a bellyache!"

Bad news for all T/5's in Service Company. Due to the number of men on furlough all T/5's will once again pull K. P.! Shucks! We thought we had just got away from that. Oh, well, T/5 today; K. P. tomorrow!

Strange thing now to pick up the telephone and have someone say, "Peanuts," and you reply, "YOU LOUSE!" Have you done it yet? If you haven't, you don't know what you're missing!

### 'Stars and Stripes' Tunisia's 'Sentry'

#### News-Starved Yanks Have Neat Sheet

From time to time, Mrs. Faye Woodford of the Adjutant's Office at Post Headquarters receives from her husband, Captain William H. Woodford, who is with the Field Artillery in Africa, copies of the "Stars and Stripes," the doughboy's overseas newspaper. Who knows, someday you may be reading it too, so here is a little inside info on what it is like.

The paper is printed in tabloid form, costs two francs and contains everything from soup to nuts. Cartoons, editorials, straight news from the U.S.A., and "Pin-Up" pictures of some of the more luscious movie sirens, comprise most of the paper.

#### News From Home

One of the best ideas in the whole paper is the page devoted to the news from home. They do their best to include an article about almost every state in the union. As you probably realize, newspapers are scarce in Tunisia. Our buddies over there would probably never know that the new pennies now coming out are coated with steel instead of copper, unless they read it in the "Stars And Stripes." As in almost all GI newspapers, there is a comic strip devoted to our voluptuous girl friend "Lace."

One of the most amazing features in the paper is the French lesson. You know, French is the language most frequently used in North Africa and the paper is doing it's level best to teach the boys enough French so that they can get along. Another feature is called "Flashes From the Front." This column contains little tid-bits from here and there on the African front. One of the best things, is the two whole pages devoted to sports. The boys over there are starved for sports news, and the paper does a wonderful job of easing that shortage. All in all, it's a grand paper, and after all, what can you lose for two francs.

### An Apple Per Day Keeps Medics Away— Or, 'What! No Napkins?'

"We're so happy we could sing since we returned from our bivouac," says T/Sgt. Glenn Teal of the Ordnance Depot located at 2nd North and E.

The T/Sgt. reports that the group marched in before breakfast on an apple and a cup of coffee. Chow was served when the boys arrived in camp.

"One of the enjoyable features on bivouacs," declares T/Sgt. Teal, "is listening to Pvt. Denny Firrello while he toots his horn during rout step marching and ten minute breaks."

In colonial America, the Puritans passed laws to keep shoes plain and inexpensive.

### Male Call

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



### Wearing Pinks, No Doubt

