

# Camp Adair Sentry

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T/5 Bob Ruskauff ..... Managing Editor  
Sgt. Raymond C. Johnson, Pvt. Harry Klissner ..... Associate Editors  
T/5 Don Lynch ..... Staff Artist

## An EM Speaks of GI Courtesy

We have all either seen in the movies, or had read, the Articles of War.

We know the Articles of War request that a certain amount of courtesy be extended to fellow soldiers and the officers.

And don't you agree that it would be a much nicer place if we all got along with one another and extended to each other the little common courtesies that we would if we were civilians? Maybe you don't like the Army, but did you ever stop to think that going around with a chip on your shoulder is just making it that much worse for the next fellow?

When the writer was a recruit in the Reception Center at Ft. Dix, we had a guy in our barracks who, although he hadn't been in the Army long enough to know what it was all about, had definitely made up his mind that the Army was no damn good. And he proceeded to tell anybody and everybody who would listen to him, what he thought of it. Now, I stayed there for seven weeks waiting to be shipped out here, and he left about a week before I did, but when he left, there wasn't a guy in that barracks who wasn't glad to see him go. He had been giving us a bad time every day when we went out on some sweet little details that only pop up in a reception center.

General Pershing once said that a certain amount of "gripping" (We have a better word for it, General!) was a natural thing for a soldier to do. So, out of courtesy to the other guys, if you have any bit—(pardon us, we mean gripping)—to do, take some guy who's in the same mood, and then you can cry on each other's shoulders.

As for courtesy toward officers—we are willing to bet that there are doggone few fellows who can tell you the real reason why we have to extend more than the usual amount of courtesy to commissioned officers. But there is a reason, a mighty big one, and the strange part of it is that it is for your protection. Yes, we said protection, and we aren't kidding. Here's how it works:

Day after day, we have the idea instilled into us that we must obey, without a second thought, the orders of our officers and non-coms. After about a year in the Army it comes to you as sort of second nature, and it doesn't bother you.

But here is why. The fellows who started this Army figured that if, while you were in training, you assumed as second nature, the habit of obeying these people, when you got out on the battlefield, you would also obey your orders out there by second nature.

And that's just where that "Protection" business comes in. These officers and non-coms are sent to school, and are usually more experienced in the gentle art of killing people than we are, and we are entrusted to their protection. It is their obligation to get us, as well as themselves, into battle and out again, with as few losses as possible. So, if you get in the habit of obeying now, it may mean your neck later on when you get over there.

And that's just where this saluting business comes in. Saluting is one of those little things that have been used in everybody's army to instill that spirit, and, incidentally, it is a most effective method.

Don't forget, fellows, that in the last war, in proportion to their numbers, there were more officers and non-coms killed than there were privates, and in this war the proportion has risen even higher. In fact, there have been four Generals killed in the South Pacific in the last six months.

So, let's do it this way. When we salute, salute with a snap and a spirit of cordiality. Let's not hold any animosities just because a man holds a higher rank than we do, be he officer or non-com, and let's act like men and soldiers.

If a fellow is a heel in civilian life, he will probably be one in the Army. But, let's all put forth a little more effort into being courteous, and just watch how fast we get that T/5. Courtesy is to human relations what oil is to a B-17.—G.P.

## Here's an Excellent Chance to Flirt Wench Shakes Perfect Piece of Skirt

This is an excerpt from cooperation a poem appearing in a book entitled: "It's 'Ard to Go Wrong in the Cactus," by Kay Grant. Miss Grant is in charge of the fiction department of the Sydney, Australia, firm of booksellers and publishers in New York.

### Co-Operation

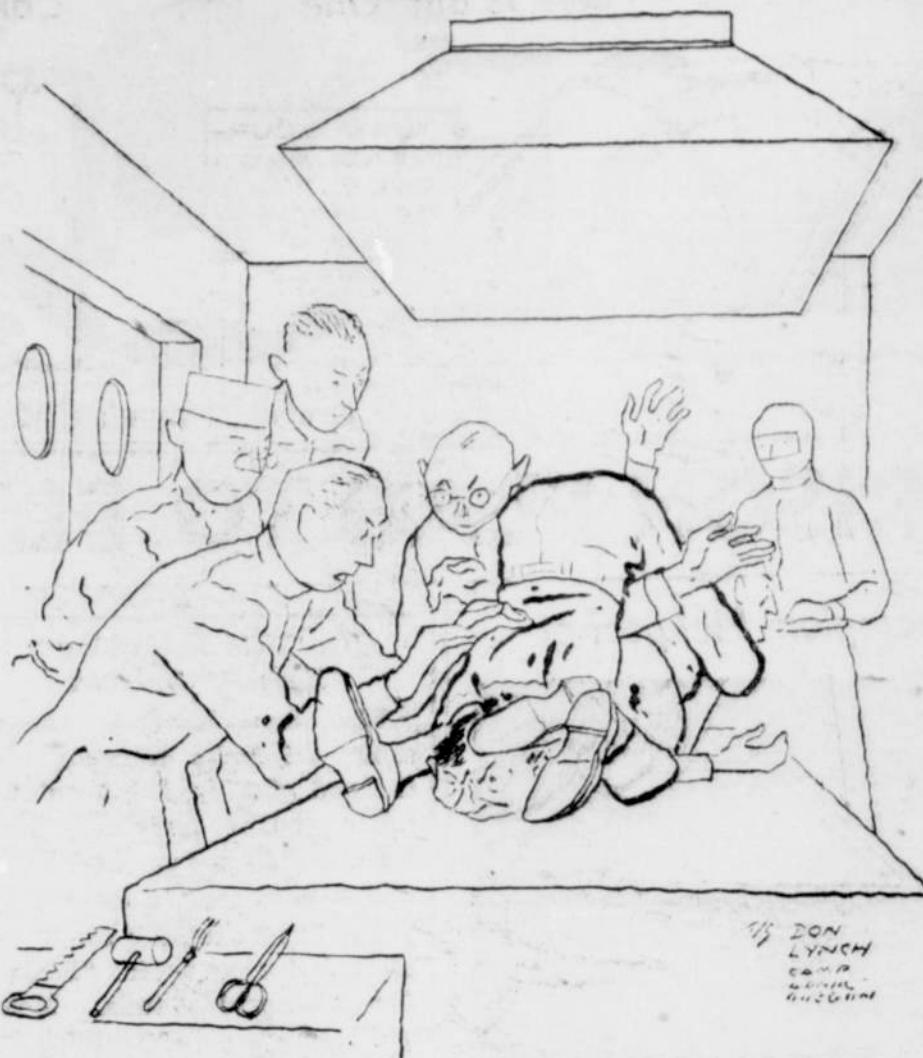
When you meet the wench who shakes you, the perfect piece of skirt,

Who makes your backbone tremble and thrills run up your shirt,  
Then sacrifice to all your gods, give hostages to fate  
And hope as man has ever hoped—that she'll co-operate.

You can spend a fortnight's salary—buy her cigarettes, champagne,

You can call for her in taxis and take her home again.  
You can use the Gable clinches when you're parting at the gate,  
But you can't get any further if she won't co-operate.

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



The library will just have to get rid of that blasted judo book.

## Well Done—

At the onset of the war, I remember Prime Minister Churchill saying, "This is the end of the beginning." Now, with the African campaign practically over, I think Hitler must be saying to himself: "This is the beginning of the end—for me."

It's a same, that Mother's day only comes once a year. They of all people, should be recognized, idolized, and remembered every day, not once a year.

—By Weldon.

## ANSWER BOX

Q. What is the difference between limited servicemen and non-combatants?

A. None: Limited service means that you are incapable of performing combat duty due to certain physical limitations so it follows that a limited serviceman and a noncombatant are similar.

Q. Another guy and I are having a rather heated argument over the meaning of a star on the Defense Service Ribbon. Can you settle this for us?

A. The American Defense Service Medal is awarded to persons who entered upon a period of active federal service of 12 months or longer, who served for any part of that time between September 8, 1939, and December 7, 1941, and whose service was honorable. The ribbon is yellow with a red, white and blue stripe 1/8 inch wide and 1/4 inch from each end. In the Navy a star appears upon the ribbon if the wearer had sea duty prior to December 7, 1941, while in the Army a star is worn only when the wearer had been in service a full year prior to Pearl Harbor.

Q. Does the War Department have any official savings plan whereby soldier who are stationed at remote posts can deposit their savings?

A. Sure. If you can't spend your dough, you might look into the special savings plan called Soldiers' Deposits that is sponsored by the WD. It pays 4% interest on deposits for six months or over. Any enlisted man may deposit his savings in amounts not less than \$5. See your paymaster or disbursing officer for complete details.

## Tragedy Inspires Poem?

Mitchel Field, N.Y. (CNS)—Upon arrival of a WAAC unit here, a base regulation was made which permitted enrollees to date enlisted men only within their own grades. Privates could play only with auxiliaries, peefcees with auxiliaries, first class, corporals with junior leaders and so on.

Her face was sweet, her figure divine,

We wanted to play off the base at nine,

We both had a pass, but alack and alas,

She's a junior leader—I'm a private, first class.

—Peter B. Wooley.

## Heaven Will Provide

The AEF in New Guinea reports one of the strangest assignments of the war. Captain Chester Grigsby of Baltimore, Md., has been detailed to wander in the jungles to look for jungle plants that can be eaten in emergencies. He just wanders around, when he spots a likely looking plant he tests it on himself ... eats it and keeps his fingers crossed.

He's discovered wild cherries and raspberries growing in many parts of the jungle that no one ever thought of. Many edible plants grow high on the branches of trees. These he shoots down with his forty-five.

He was hospitalized for two weeks after one particular experiment.

Sentry mailed anywhere, \$1.50 a year.

## Life Savers

### Tourniquet



As a tourniquet is painful, never make it any tighter than necessary to stop the bleeding.



When a tourniquet has been applied, mark the wounded man's tag plainly, "Tourniquet," with the date and hour applied.

## XCHANGE CERPTS

### Bare Facts!

He "You have a wonderful form, dear."

She: "Must you go over all that again?" —Chaffee Armorer, Ft. Smith, Ark.

### Handy Andy

Pvt. John E. Walker invented an apple-peeling device with which, on K.P., he can (and does) strip-tease a whole bushel of apples in the spanking time of ten minutes. —Camp Stoneham Paper, Calif.

### Would Ya?

Would ya pull a rattling rickshaw?  
Would ya shine a Nazi shoe?  
Would ya have a Fascist fix ya  
Up with filthy things t' do?

Would ya live like nothin' human?  
Would ya button up yer lip  
When ya saw yer kids an' woman  
At the mercy of the Nip?

!Would ya sneak an' slink an' grovel?

Would ya live a stinkin' slave?  
Would ya make yer home a hovel,  
You that once was free an' brave?

Would ya give yer land of glory  
T' the ghouls acrost th' ponds  
Write a finish t' yer story?  
O.K., Brother—Don't Buy Bonds!  
—Camp Claiborne News.

### Evolution!

Baby Stork: "Mama, where did I come from?"  
—Kodiak Bear, Alaska.

### Not at Camp Adair?

Red was the face of Cpl. William D. Herron when, upon arriving here recently he opened his barracks bags and pulled out—GI brassieres, slips, panties, and nighties.

Somewhere along the line to his destination, he finally decided, he had got his equipmnt mixed up with that of a WAAC.  
—Camp Tyson, Tenn.

### Free Roamin'

A bill now before Congress, if passed, will make it possible for all servicemen going home on furlough to ride in the trains free of charge. The measure was introduced in Congress by U. S. Senator Murray of Montana.

—The Bombardier, Sioux City, Iowa.

### Straight Dope!

Women are like newspapers because  
They have forms;  
Are made up;  
Have bold types;  
They always have the last word;  
Back numbers are not in demand;  
They are well worth looking over;  
You cannot believe everything they say;  
They carry the news wherever they go;  
They are never afraid to speak;  
They are much thinner than they used to be.

—Pabloid Air Base, Portland, Ore.

### True Friends

The wonderful love of a beautiful maid,  
The love of a staunch, true man,  
The love of a babe unafraid  
Has existed since life began.

But the greatest love—the love of loves  
Yes, even greater than that of a mother  
Is the tender, passionate, infinite love  
Of one dead drunk for another.

### No Dice!

Play with bonds instead of dice,  
And help us put this war on ice!