

QUARTERMASTER

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

While you fellows sweat and train
We insist on bringing to you pain
We send the following "would-be"
mirth
For nothing—which is what it's
worth!

To the many heroic and unbelieving stories of 'Susie Q's,' 'Swoose's' etc., we'd like to add the name of another amazing machine that's doing its part six days a week to help the war effort. Although, when we analyze its occupants, we wonder if its helping or hindering the United Nations! The hero, or heroine (we've never been able to find out its sex), of our little story is Cpl. Frank 'Where's Elmer?' Lewis's 'Modern Miracle'! 'Modern Miracle' is a Ford Sedan whose ancestry has been traced as far back as 1929, and then given up for lack of time. Each morning, 'Modern Miracle' performs just that, a Miracle. Day after day, the gas gauge reads: Zero. Does that stop Adair's ground-riding Susie Q? Nay! Taking a deep breath of whatever fumes may be lingering in its tank, 'Modern Miracle' gets up and gets. (While a 'strange sextet sweats it out' till it arrives at Camp!)

We just must explain that happy half-hysterical look on John Bagnell's face, before someone enters him in this month's running of the 'Section Eight Handicap.' The reason for John's expression is the presence of his own 'Mrs. B.' here in Corvallis. Let's hope the face is only temporary.

Is it just a coincidence that the moment Pvt. John 'Let me tell you' Chase goes on his furlough, a peaceful quiet settles on the QM Barracks?

Lennie 'High Pressure' Semon's plans for advertising the Clothing Warehouse's latest GI styles on the sides of all government vehicles, fell through because no one could spell "sensational"! Naturally that killed the whole thing. Who ever heard of a sale without the word 'sensational' in it?

Hank DiBenedictis did not keep two distilleries working nights, back in New Jersey on his recent furlough! It was only one! That's as true as the fact that we're stand-'hic'—sit—'hic'—LYING HERE!

S/Sgt. 'I cash clothes' Van, man of many moves, has been at his present post at the Salvage Warehouse for quite a while now. If that's not news then Mahatma Gandhi is the World's Best Dressed Man, and Gypsy Rose Lee is the World's Best Dressed Woman! — (On second thought— isn't she?)

Camp Soloist Given Phone Call to Mom By McMinnville Elks

Tommy Tucker who sang for his supper, was topped by Pfc. Bernard Kovler, dramatic tenor, of the Timber Wolf Sea Gulls. As the featured performer at the annual Mother's Day celebration of the Elks' a McMinnville, Kovler sang "For You Alone," "Because," and "Yours Is My Hear Alone."

After the performance, and coming as a complete Mother's Day surprise, a telephone call was put through to his mother in Brooklyn, New York. This fitting treat was arranged by Service Club 1 Director, Margaret Blodgett, and Louie Cline, chairman of the affair.

Sgt. Abrams Flies To His Sweetheart; Engaged in Chicago

Flying Supply Sergeant Barney Abrams took to the air on his furlough in order to make a speedy engagement to his girl friend, Miss Ann Schulman. He flew to Los Angeles, then stopped off in New Orleans and from there "winged" his way to Chicago.

In the "Windy" city, Sgt. Abrams met Miss Ann Schulman. She came to Chicago from Washington, D. C., where she is employed as a private secretary to the metallurgist who coined the new "copperless" penny.

After his engagement, Sgt. Abrams boarded another plane for Camp Adair where he was greeted by rain.

Despite the fact that Barney misses his fiancée he said that he was glad to be back on the job. Sgt. Abrams and his men have multiple duties. They cater to quite a number of men on the post. The issuance of clothes, calling in salvage, taking care of dry cleaning, and laundry are all functions of the supply room.

Those assisting in this work are T/5 "Biff" Sheldon, Pfc. Harold Marcus, Pfc. James Goza, and Pvt. Bernard Bielenberg.

Mosquito Destroyers

By T 5 Joel L. Ford

What could the matter have been ... Our acting 1st Sgt. Richards came back off his furlough, and was he rough and ready in giving orders! We are also glad to have our supply Sgt. back after a stay in the hospital. He was happy as a lark to start his work again.

Pfc. James Hall is getting a fine name for himself. He is one that can really play a piano in a jumping way. Keep the good work up, Hall. He has a couple more that sing and dance with his piano playing.

We are glad to announce that the following men have received promotions: Cpl. Curtis Davidson and Clifton Avent to S/Sgts., T/5 Claude Anglin and Wesley T. Steele to Sgts., T/5 James E. Dawson to T/4, Pvt. Harvey L. Haynes and Harry S. Garland to Cpl., Pvt. Joel L. Ford and Dillard D. McNeeley to T/5.

Speaking of quartets, we also have a quartet, and they are supposed to be good! They are as follows: T/5 J. L. Ford, leader, Pfc. John H. Morant, baritone, Pvts. J. C. McCollom, tenor, and Floyd King, bass. They are known as the Royal Jubilee Singers. The quartet sang Sunday, May 16, at the First Baptist church in Corvallis.

Thanks to Miss Merle Gillian, chairman of the women's organization First Baptist church, Corvallis; Mrs. Walter McMillair and Dr. E. B. Hart, pastor of the church, the First Baptist church, Salem; Calvary Baptist church, Salem; Albany Baptist church; and Mrs. Minwille and her organization of the First Baptist church of Eugene, Mrs. Roy J. Ruce and her organizations of Salem for the fine furniture and other things given to our dayroom.

For the benefit of the people who furnished our dayroom, an entertainment program will be given in our dayroom, May 23, starting at two o'clock in the afternoon.

We had a ball game with the soldiers of post headquarters and lost 7-4. Better luck next time.

Our quartet will be glad to sing for any organization function on the post. Contact T/5 Joel Ford of the Sanitary company through message center, post headquarters.

Military Police Barracks Banter

By Pfc. Frank C. Martin

Wedding bells rang for Pfc. George Allen of the Motorcycle Squad when he exchanged marital vows Tuesday night with the lovely Miss Belva Larsen. Best man for the occasion was Sergeant Bruce Dyer, mentor of the motorbike boys.

The bride is an imported beauty from Allen's home state of Michigan. She has been employed in camp for the past several months at Service Club 2.

Allen's cohorts on the Motorcycle Squad — the boys who patrol the highways in and about camp and keep motorists down to a reasonable speed—contributed to the joyousness of the occasion by donating a beautiful Silex coffee maker to the newlyweds.

The happy couple anticipate establishing residence at Monmouth.

One promotion which met with the unanimous approval of the Detachment was that which saw Pfc. Henry W. Medel promoted to the rank of Technician 5th Grade. Medel has been mail orderly of the Detachment for the past four months and his promotion to T/5 is a tribute to his geniality and to the friendly efficiency with which he performs his job.

It has been some time since we recounted the fortunes of our boy, Pfc. Harold W. "Gus" Gustafson. But at this time there is the unconfirmed "latrine" rumor that Gus is contemplating a Hollywood career.

It is believed that Gus has reached his present frame of mind by successive tours of duty as "theatre guard" for Post Theatre 4. Unless he gets shifted to some other post of duty—and soon—it is quite possible that Gus will be plucking his eyebrows and manicuring his toe, nails before long. Supply Sergeant Johnny Woodworth even fears that Gus may tax the entire artificial rubber program by requisitioning a girdle.

Caught on the Fly: S/Sgt. James Morgan inviting Master Sergeant Gillis Narramore to partake of nourishment at Ye Service Club No. 1, only to settle the check on the outraged person of the aforesaid Sergeant Narramore ... First Sergeant Jack Vinson watching the Detachment softball players warming up on the diamond, and fretting over the cast on the little finger of his right hand which keeps him from playing ... Pfc. Edgar Jurica breaking forth in a cold sweat over each beautiful girl whose prints he takes in the Identification Department of the Provost Marshal's Office.

Library Display Is Books Nazis Banned; Hun Volumes Burned

Books burned in Nazi Germany are now on display at the Library, Service Club No. 2, commemorating the tenth anniversary of that act of vandalism in Berlin. Mrs. Ida Rudner, library assistant, arranged the display. These books may be banned in Germany, but they can be read here, Helen F. Shumaker, librarian, pointed out.

The list of 204 banned authors like who's who of the literary great of the world, from Scholem Asch to Stefan Zweig. Forty-five of them are German, the largest group represented. North American authors run a close second, with 39 on the roster. Other nationalities on the list are English, Austrian, French, Russian, Scandinavian, Czechoslovak, and Spanish.

One \$18.75 War Bond will give an Army enlisted man an overcoat, two woolen undershirts, and a pair of light woolen socks.

Corvallis USO Holds Dance Classes Twice Weekly for Soldiers

The Corvallis USO located at Fifth and Madison offers free dance classes each Monday and Thursday at 8 p. m. The instructor is Pvt. Tod Greer.

The USO also features weekly its Saturday night dance and Wednesday evening cabaret.

Junior Hostesses help to make the dance a success.

Out of the HQ. Well

By Cpl. "Dubby" Duboff
Hq. Co. SCU 1911

It's a great life ... The other day during lunch hour, I saw our own S/Sgt. (OCS round trip) Jerry Jacob, sunning himself on the terrace of barrack number 464 ... The world was his, as he slumbered away amidst the scenic background of OD paint, green hills, and fresh grass. It reminded me of vacation time—of Miami Beach, with its Hialeah Race Track. (Peedeeque in the 4th, a 10-1 shot that came in and really made things rosy) — Bermuda with its friendly natives, bathing in its warm water, and sprawled on the pink sand of Elbow Beach—Havana, Cuba, with its cigars so smelly, and the girls—no telly. Ah! such fun, such thrills, such laughter from the belly.

With such memories I gazed upon the countenance of the "Army Owe Me a Living" expression of this S/Sgt. I was speechless (which is a rare occasion indeed). I finally took a long breath. When I exhaled the words "Move over, Jerry!" came out.

Sgt's Atkins, McCormick, Gerity and Lipscomb, the four star soft-baller of Hq. Company team, put their heads together and came up with the perfect scheme of how to beat their opponents. "Wear them out," agreed Sgt. Webb. A mmmmmmmile hike was planned, not across land or sea, but straight up to the top of Coffin Butte. ... A mountain sooooo high!

Sgt. Benjamin Towsky, alias Charles Boyer, had this to say when interviewed. "On top of that summit our breath was very infantile. It came in short pants."

Sgt. Nicholas Sansonia, the man who has done more good for moral(e) than the Sarong of Dorothy Lamour, was a guest at the farm of Mrs. Hattie Black and her daughter, Jean, of Independence. He had to sing for his supper though.

Nick has entertained before thousands throughout the United States and Brooklyn. But never before did he have to strut his stuff for an audience consisting of the Black family, a lamb, a dog, a cat, and a cow. I have pictures to prove it.

CACE

Camp Adair Civilian Employees Column

Word has been received that the Lanham Act Nursery school, supported by the W. P. A. in Corvallis, may be discontinued. Plans are being formulated for another nursery school sponsored by the Oregon State College, if sufficient demand is manifested. Any employee of Camp Adair who might wish to place children in such a nursery school, or who has a friend who would place children in such a school, is requested to contact the Employee Relations section of the Civilian Personnel Branch, Post Headquarters at once. Phone 2888.

Elizabeth Rowell, formerly of Civilian Personnel Branch, Post Headquarters, left last week for Wyoming where she will be mar-

FROM TENT CITY

by
By Pfc. John Monaweck

Over in Tent City, E Street and 10th South, there is a very progressive outlet—the QM Laundry outfit that just moved into Camp Adair recently.

As the day dawned last Monday morning, the officers saw a very sorry sight. The men of their command has just completed their first week-end pass. The men did not look like their usual selves, but after some coaxing on the part of the company sergeants, the men did their very strenuous daily exercises.

Our ex-boxer Pfc. Henry Abercrombie had his usual good time in Portland. The fact is, he was so full of energy that it took a number of friends to save him the effort of putting his knowledge of the manly art of self-defense to use.

The Casanovas of the Third Platoon, Pfc. Edward Wood and Pfc. Roman Lasecki Minges, recently paid their usual visits to the various clubs in Portland.

Some of the men took advantage of the extra time to stay in a hotel and sleep between the sheets for the first time since their entrance into the army. Among these men were Pvt. Mike Gvozdenovich and Pfc. James Devereaux.

Escorting a very charming gal at George White Service Center, was Sgt. Samuel Shepherd, better known as Sgt. Stark. Could it have been his sister? Other George White fans were Pfc. Jack Guglieri and Pvts. Maurice Thompson and Edward Frey.

The lone wolf of our unit, T/5 Richard Trump, visited Newport and found the Saturday evening dance there very enjoyable.

A week-end visitor at "Tent City" was charming Mrs. William McKenney, wife of our Company Commander, Capt. William McKenney.

One of the men missing from the cities was T/5 Robert Huber who was left in charge of the Orderly Room. Maybe he can join the rush to leave camp next week end.

From the Clerical department were found Cpl. Joseph Burks, T/5 Steve Roskovic, and T/5 John Michaletti, who spent their week end catching up on letter writing.

The men of this unit would like to challenge all the other units at "Tent City" to baseball games. We found in our first double-header that we had a very good team. With the aid of First Sgt. Gen French, we are sure our team will finish the season with thrilling victories.

rried on May 21. Her fiancé, Mr. Ledru King, who is a student at O. S. C., is scheduled to graduate this month.

Mrs. Tommie M. Stewart, she of the dimples and pure "down South" accent, will be missing from her post at the Laundry. She is vacationing in her home state, Kentucky.

Mr. Samuel H. Bond of the Quartermaster Property office is replacing Mr. John C. Clay as Chief Clerk of the Quartermaster Corps. Mr. Clay is now a member of our armed forces.

Message Center of Quartermaster has a new messenger, Mrs. Wanda Hearn, from Indiana. She's a very nice addition to that department.

The Civilian Employees of Camp Adair extend their heartiest congratulations and best wishes to Major Thomas B. Carson, Chief of the Civilian Personnel Branch, Post Headquarters, on his recent promotion.

Any employee who desires a ride to Camp from Salem, Corvallis or Monmouth, phone Employee Relations 2888. All drivers from Albany who wish passengers are requested to call the above number.