

THE UNPRIVATE CORNER

Sgt. Bob Ruskauff Managing Editor

(The following has been suggested as the official toast of all Non-Com clubs):

I drink to your health when I'm with you— I drink to your health when alone. I drink to your health so damnably much That I'm ruining my own!

All good Oregonians are of belief that the best fishing in the world is in Oregon, but Pvt. Raymond Britt, during his 2 1/2 years in the army, has fished every stream close to wherever he has been stationed and claims the biggest and fightin'-est Rainbow trout in the world were caught (by him) on the Russian river, out from Seward, Alaska.

"Sure 'nuf," said the private, "there never was even fishin' like that down home in Haynesville, La. I've caught 'em so big up there that not only real fishermen, but you, would call me a liar. But I will admit," said Pvt. Britt, "they are not quite as big as sturgeon."

They couldn't be:

For we have the word of Lt. George L. Godfrey, Post Public Relations officer and among Oregon's most devoted and successful fishermen, that there are sturgeon (a species of fish, we understand), which grow so big on the Snake river that farmers harness them to rowboats and have quite an easy time of it being towed upstream. This may be a trifle hard to believe, but the following is guaranteed:

It is customary for farmers along the river to catch the sturgeon, run a rope through their mouth and out through their gills, then lead them downstream, a dozen or so at a time, to Lewiston, which, we presume, must be the world's leading market for sturgeon.

Along the "Know Your Oregon" theme—north of Salem on highway 99, toward Portland, is a sign which informs us that the spot marks the 45th Meridian. Half-way to the north pole.

Timely thought—since now we are possibly just a little more than half way to Berlin and Tokio!

ON FURLOUGH SOON

Mrs. Margaret Blodgett, Service Club 1 hostess, is looking forward to a furlough which is scheduled to start May 27. She plans to visit her home in the northwest and visit many friends in Washington.

Post Chaplain Lloyd V. Harmon has a song in his heart these days. His wife arrived from Topeka, Kansas recently. The Major said that Mrs. Harmon plans to remain until next September.

Post Engineers Help in Growth

Flag Raising Brings To Attention Effort Of Hard Workers in Maintaining Adair

With the attention of the post being centered on next Tuesday's flag raising and dedicatory program, which symbolizes nearly a year's growth and progress of this great army post and climaxes Camp Adair's landscaping and beautification program, the Post Engineers might be singled out at this time for a round of applause for their work in seeing this project through to successful and satisfactory completion.

On July 15, the Post Engineers will celebrate their first anniversary... and a year of growth from the time of their activation when two officers and two enlisted men was the sum total of personnel, until today when the organization is headed by a lieutenant colonel assisted by a staff of officers, non-coms and enlisted men, and a large civilian corps.

The history and growth of Camp Adair is symbolized by the history and growth of the Post Engineers.

At the time of activation, nearly a year ago, Major Arthur Dysart and Major (then Capt.) Ernest A. Schaefer headed the corps composed of Pts. Harold Greene and Fred Crum, their enlisted assistants. Four days after its birth, the corps employed its first civilian, Leonard Wilson, a plumber; four days later, it employed its first woman civilian... Viola Brown.

Last July, the Engineers were housed in the present QM headquarters and the first cadre of officers, non-coms and enlisted men were still dwelling in famed Tent City up on "F" street.

At that time, the unit functioned primarily as a sanitation department, and Greene and Crum were assigned as "upkeepers" of the buildings in the divisional areas.

Gradually, additional men have been assigned to Post Engineers in order to expedite the corps duties of post maintenance, repair and construction.

The present landscaping project began last February 1 under the direction of Lt. Carl Froerer, Sgt. Greene and Cpl. Crum, assisted by a detail furnished by Headquarters company, SCU.

Work on digging the 11-foot hole for the flag-pole was started March 1. The pole rests on a two-foot concrete base and is planted with enforced concrete for the remaining nine feet. This 10 1/4-foot pole weighs four tons and was brought down from Portland by trailer truck. At its base, embedded in concrete, are 63 cents... contributed by Adair officers as a good luck token, at the time the pole was sunk.

Assisting with the flag-pole

This Is Beauty and the Beach



Hear! Hear! The 'Mountain Ear' Now Edited Afield; The Press Can't Stop

"The Mountain Ear," weekly newspaper of the Mountaineer Infantry Regiment of the Timberwolf Division is now being published in the field. Due to the field training of the regiment at this time, the paper is edited, printed and distributed in a tactical manner.

Although Lt. Robert Saunders, the editor, suffered slightly swollen eyes from that deadly menace poison oak, he is still able to "blackball" some of Cpl. Bill Siscoe's sport stories.

(Ed. Note: So Do We)

Some of the troubles that "The Mountain Ear" staff has to contend with seems to be getting articles of interest from the men of the regiment. With everyone scattered over the hills find time to write articles for the paper have trouble locating the Special Service Officer (who

project were Master Sergeants Stewart and Proctor and Sgt. Deming.

Today the Post Engineers is headed by Col. Clarence Steele, assisted by Lt. Froerer and Lt. Wyatt Martin.

Turns to Future

A regularly assigned detail is on hand daily to help carry out Engineering functions of maintenance, repair and new construction. Thus, this flag-raising program

doesn't?).

It seems as though drawing the cartoons on a stump and then having an umpire come by and tell you that because of a small opening in the trees you are now declared a casualty is also a little disheartening to the Mountain Ear Editor.

Disheartening—Too, Too

Disheartening, too, is the fact that everyone who walks by the Service Co. C.P. wants his company, section, squad, or best girl to be written up covering at least one full page. Then an umpire wants his name mentioned or he will declare the Editor dead again.

However, the show must go on and the paper must come out, and we are convinced that it is a great experienced for everyone, so we will put our muddied stencils in our water-soaked typewriter and carry on.

marks a milestone in the rapid and prominent development of the Post Engineers. But their job is far from over. For with this post landscaping and construction problem in its final stages of completion, the corps turns to future assignments in beautifying, maintaining and keeping Camp Adair in repair.

It would take 1,300,000 planets the size of the earth to equal the volume of the sun.

Camp Civilians Buy 2750 Bonds

War Bond Officer Is Pleased With Record Made by Locals Who Are Not in Uniform

A new record has been set by the civilian employees at Camp Adair. Since January 1, 1943, a total of 2750 bonds were purchased representing \$71,825.00 maturity value. These bonds were issued at the Post Finance office and distributed to each employee, through the sub-agents of the Post War Bond office.

We want to commend the following representatives, for their excellent co-operation. Miss Janet Baxter, of the Station hospital, Ethel Gardner and Margaret Wolf of Post Engineers, Roberta Beelman of C & E repair shop, Helen Holcomb of QM, Ruth Herndon of laundry, Mr. Harry Jester of Post Ordnance, John O'Connor QM warehouse and Messrs Cook and McReynolds, Post grounds.

We regret that we cannot thank every one of you personally who have signed up for semi-monthly deductions from your pay. We can however promise that we will do everything in our power, to continue the issuance of bonds to you regularly, as long as you keep pouring dollars into the treasury department, which will eventually DESTROY OUR ENEMY.—WAR BOND OFFICER.

Caught in the Draft

A fellow who had worn a truss for eight years was flatly rejected by his army medical board. Later in the day he was relating his experience to a pal.

"Say," says the pal. "Could you lend me that truss tomorrow? I gotta get examined myself an'—"

The deal was made and the next day the pal appeared before the same doctor. Again the medico wanted to know how long the truss had been worn.

"Ten years," was the reply.

"Okay, put on your clothes," says the doc; "I'm marking you N.E."

The would be evader dressed and then his curiosity getting the better of him, he approached the doctor:

"Say," he remarked, "I don't want to be unduly inquisitive, but what's that N.E. rating you gave me?"

"Immediate duty in the Near East," says the medico. "Any so-anso that can wear a truss upside down for ten years can ride a camel!"

Week-end Guest

Guest of Mrs. Blodgett at the Guest House over the week end was Mrs. Jeanette Testu, National Democratic Committeewoman from Washington and a member of the adjoining state's legislature.

Glycerine is a colorless liquid, 26 1/2 per cent heavier than water.

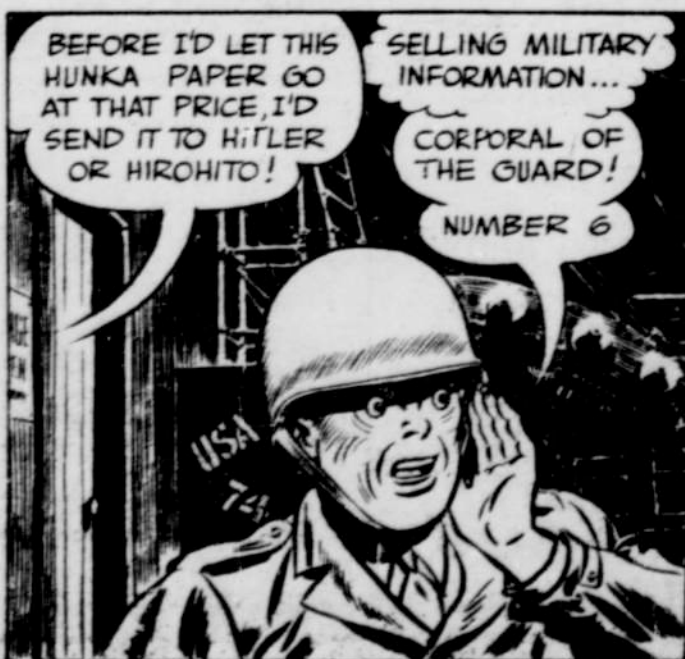
Male Call

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



I TELL YUH, MY FRIENDLY—I CAN GET PLENTY DOUGH FOR THIS PIECE OF ESSENTIAL EQUIPMENT FROM A CIVILIAN I KNOW IN TOWN...

... SELLING GOVERNMENT PROPERTY!



BEFORE I'D LET THIS HUNKA PAPER GO AT THAT PRICE, I'D SEND IT TO HITLER OR HIROHITO!

SELLING MILITARY INFORMATION...

CORPORAL OF THE GUARD! NUMBER 6

Something Hot at the PX



TAIN-SHUD!

TRADE A BABE

BEAUTY IS BOOTY—TRADE HER IN

PIN-UP EXCHANGE

GET A BOIL FOR YOUR WALL

IT'S NO SHIN TO UN-PIN

GETS NOISE TO SELL OF TRADE?