

QUARTERMASTER

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

We've 'sweated out' Adair's 'waves'
And so escaped two watery graves
But the Sentry's 'posse' is mighty close
Maybe it's too early for us to boast!!!

That picture in last week's Sentry showing Sgt. Tommy Ryan attending the Camp Artists Workshop has all of us wondering. Why that 'Weasel with the Easel' has trouble DRAWING HIS NEXT BREATH!

Another question of the \$64 caliber: What two wives of what T/5 and what Sgt. were seen and heard in Corvallis singing that married folks National Anthem:

"Get out of here and get us some money!" (And how long were WE black and blue because we couldn't?!!)

Speaking of songs, have you heard the goldbricks favorite, sung at DETAIL TIME:
"Let's Get LOST"?

We send our heartiest and sincerest congratulations FIRST LT's Rodgers, Reier and Lawrence upon their recent promotions. To twist an old something or other: "Though your bars have turned to SILVER we will love you just the same."

As mysterious as an Ellery Queen plot, is Vinnie 'Bad Actor' Amalfitano's reason for wearing those SUN glasses here in Oregon. The only thing we can figure out is that 'Theatre Guild' Amal, is taking that DAY of sunshine seriously. Ah! The Innocence of Youth.

We're glad the government's finally clamping down on the illegal use of Army, Navy, Marine, etc. insignias, if only for Pvt. Frank Small's sake. Last week Pvt. Small was seen SALUTING A BUS DRIVER on the Corvallis route!!! Funny thing about it, the driver returned it! He must have mistook Frank for a SOLDIER!!

The only thing that saved Cpl. Al 'Man on the Flying Machine' Smith's 'bike' was an alert Non-Com (Yes, there is ONE!), during a recent 'policing up of the area' by our neighbors. It seems their orders were "To remove anything that didn't GROW!!!"

Out of the HQ. Well

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

Pvt. Ernest "Ollie Ollie" Olson, he comes from Wisconsin, but he goes on furlough to Chicago. We miss our barrack orderly who is a swell guy, and the best darned cleaner upper in the Company and on the baseball diamond—We'll be Pfc-eeing you soon.

Pvt. Alvi Myers, who has recently been transferred from the rugged Timber Wolf division is:

"Glad to be here. The boys at Post Headquarters are swell, and I like my job in the classification section." Be pfc-eeing you too, Pvt.

Pvt. Lionel Kay has just returned from two months of gold bricking in the Station Hospital, declaring, "Kay gotta move now. Things getting too hot; me go back to File section, work like h—orse, and maybe ketchup—BIG DEAL* eh?"

* P. F. C.

Theodore the Timber Wolf

A graduate of Harvard University, they liked his style so well he was "held over" for eight solid weeks. The nurses have asked him to play a return engagement, as the conversation of some of the other bedridden bedbugs, was too un-interesting, un-intelligent, and un-gentle-(GI)-manly like.

The grad turned down this offer, on the grounds that it was unbecoming a Harvard gentleman to remain amidst the white of the surrounding atmosphere, the blue of the nurses dress uniform, and the red on his face. The red of course, followed her daily question: "Did you move your — today?"

Sgt. Adolph Bangl is still in the hospital as a result of falling out of a truck driven by Cpl. Fred Barry. The Sgt., a good Joe, suffered a broken arm and then some.

He was our barrack Sgt. and it was a loss to No. 464 indeed.

The man who replaced him was Sgt. Bernard Axelrad, who at present is nursing a sore throat, and running a temperature at the same Station Hospital. The boys have taken a vote and agreed that whichever man returns first to yell that popular morning chant, "UP, Everybody UP," will be the Sgt. most likely to succeed for the job of "BIG CHIEF PAIN IN THE BOTTOM, barrack boss."

Congratulations, managing editor Bob Ruskauff . . . Filling the shoes of Sgt. Brown was quite an accomplishment, and you have done a swell job.

As sports writer, columnist, poet, and editor, (soldier, too) you have done the work of four men, each a master at his profession. You have written short stories, and editorials, reviewed the work of others, and your own. But there is one thing you forgot, in the hustle and bustle of getting the Sentry out to all its readers every Thursday A.M., you failed to congratulate yourself on your recent promotion to Sergeant. I know that you are modest—So please allow me to make the announcement, that thousands have been waiting to hear.

Axis War Prisoners May Work for Allies

"Axis prisoners of war may soon be put to work—producing food which Allied fighting men will need to crush the enemy," said J. A. Walker, chief of the labor branch of the Food Production Administration.

Mr. Walker announced that such prisoners would work in large groups so that they could be guarded efficiently.

With the Medics

by
T 5 John E. Sheehan
QM

S/Sgt. Cornelius D. Chamberlain, "Connie for short," from the Personnel Office, left last Saturday for the Oakland Area Station Hospital at Oakland, California.

The Old Sentry Spirit Is Here Evidenced

A rookie war correspondent saw his first action in North Africa and was much impressed by the bravery of the American soldiers there.

"Our magnificent troops forged forward in the face of bitter opposition, as a protecting Jehovah brooded over them from a distant mountain pinnacle," he cabled to his editor.

The editor wired back: "Never mind the war—interview Jehovah! Get several action pictures if possible."

Of course it hurt his feelings terribly to go to Oakland—his home is in Berkeley, you know! Others on the same cadre were Pfc. James E. Sullivan, from the Information Office; Pfc. Frank J. DelBuono, Motor Pool; Pfc. Leo B. Miller, Mess Department; and Pfc. Hurel E. Beggs, detached service in Albany.

S/Sgt. Barney L. Wester, who is in charge of the convalescent patients at the hospital, is going around with a big smile on his face these days. Barney has been here since August, and just a few days ago his wife and 4 boys from Clarksville, Texas, came up to make their home near here. Blame him?

More changes—S/Sgt. Walter A. O'Rourke, from Medical Supply, a veteran of the good ole "tent city days," and S/Sgt. Milton C. Lindsey, Police and Personnel, have been transferred to Camp Roberts, California. Good old sunny (?????)

South California!

T/3 Orville D. Kanouse, from Surgery, left the other day for the University of Idaho in Moscow. According to what your reporter can gather via the grapevine, Sgt. Kanouse had been going to Medical School when Uncle Sam finally caught up with him. He had two more years to go to get his MD, so now he's going back to school to finish up. Luck to you, Sarge!

Pfc. Williford Lindsey, of the hospital guard, has really got what it takes! He's been transferred from the hospital guard to MP duty at Dayton, Washington.

Pvt. Earl M. Anderson, of Unit Supply, is counting the days until June 13. The reason?—wedding bells will ring for him on that day. And the bride?—Miss Lorraine Lamroux of Eugene. Lots of luck, kids!

Home Life

Here's a tip to you fellows who have wives or girl friends coming to visit you or to make their homes here. The Judson House has recently been opened in Corvallis at 242 North 10th Street, telephone 897. The house is a renovated fraternity house and has been opened as a temporary "place of refuge," for your use while you are looking around for an apartment or a house.

It seems that T/Sgt. Patrick J. Durkin, of the Sgt. Major's Office, is getting good experience at changing tires. He's had 3 flat tires in one week! Try and beat that record! Cheer up, Pat—better luck next time!

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SERVICE CLUB
CAFETERIAS!**

**WHOLESOME FOOD
AT REASONABLE PRICES**

Notice: The Restaurant at Service Club 1 is closed on Mondays and the Restaurant at Service Club 2 on Tuesdays. The fountain however, remains open for business as usual, each day. Come in soldier!

• DOORS OPEN •

Daily

7:00 A.M. to 9:30 P.M.

Sunday

8:00 A.M. to 9:30 P.M.