

Relaxation



We give you Mrs. Paul Vassar Arling as our pictorial treat of the week.

Reading They Like

Camp Adair's Librarian Recommends
Newest Books You'll Like to Read

By Miss Doris Fickel

Librarian, Service Club 1

Spies, sabotage, enemy agents, international intrigue, all these subjects, in fact and in fiction, are the ones which have long been dear to readers. Nothing is more thrilling than to follow the adventures of a spy, whose every act may be his last, for death is the penalty for a spy's first mistake. Your libraries have many books which will interest the admirers of this type of book, so come in and ask for some of the following books.

Armies of Spies, by Joseph Gollomb—A startling book which gives all the inside information on fifth column activities in North and South America; amazing facts concerning the activities of spies in such events as the civil war in Spain and the purges in Russia. The author reveals that spies no longer work alone, but in large groups often as large as an army, which unobtrusively invades a country and follows out an organized plan of disintegration.

Spies, by Joseph Gollomb—Another book by the same author is a collection of true stories of famous spies such as Mata Hari, Steiber, Belle Boyd and others.

Three Famous Spy Novels, (ed. by Cerf)—This volume contains *The Great Impersonation*, by E. Phillips Oppenheim, *Journey Into Fear*, by Eric Ambler, and *The Confidential Agent*, by Graham Greene. The first is one of the most famous spy stories ever written and, of the last two, the editor says, "they are the kind that pins you back against the wall with the force of a Nazi storm-trooper with a rubber truncheon in his paw." All three will give you a full measure of thrills.

The Black Baroness, by Dennis Wheatley—No modern spy stories are more exciting and up to the minute than those of Dennis Wheatley. *The Black Baroness* takes his agent, Gregory Sallust, through seventy terrific days between Hitler's invasion of Norway in April, 1940 and the surrender of the French in June. He thwarts an attempt to kidnap King Haakon, a plot which is historical fact. His journey in the company of the prin-

cipal Nazi agent in the kidnapping hot on the heels of the fleeing King, the Nazi conspiring, Sallust thwarting, is one of the finest and most thrilling passages in contemporary melodrama.

Sabotage! The Secret War Against America, by Michael Sayers and Albert E. Kahn—This book uncovers sensational evidence of the techniques and plans of Axis saboteurs operating in the United States. It reveals the amazing ramifications and devious workings of the secret Axis offensive against American war production and morale. Written by two journalists who have won a nationwide reputation for their investigations into fifth-column activities, and carefully documented with hitherto-unpublished data, the information it contains can be relied upon.

Drink to Yesterday, by Manning Coles—The exciting adventures of Tommy Hamblenden, English agent, in Germany are told in this book and in its sequel, *Toast to Tomorrow*.

Total Espionage, by Curt Riess—This book again emphasizes the fact that espionage is no longer the work of single persons, the fascinating and brilliant men and women who appear occasionally in life and often in fiction. The author believes that Hitler now has five to ten million spies at his disposal in a system that covers the entire world. This book tells how this enormous system was started, how it functions and what successes it has had.

Military Intelligence-8, by Van Wyck Mason—Here are collected three of the most exciting of spy novels, telling of the thrilling and daring adventures of Captain Hugh North, G-2, U. S. Army. *The Washington Legation Murders*, *The Hongkong Airbase Murders*, *The Singapore Exile Murders* take the reader to all parts of the world with never a dull moment.

Mata Hari, by Coulson—The life story of the best known female spy of all time, a glamorous and exciting woman who lived the most dangerous of lives.

Remember: Everything a soldier throws down—some soldier has to pick up.

Hot "Sweet Potato" To Play at Adair

Have you ever heard or played an Ocarina—the "Sweet Potato Whistle"?

It has a clear, sweet, flute-like tone and one can learn to play it in 10 minutes. Plans are now being made to teach everyone and everybody among Post EM to play the king of the pocket instruments, according to Cpl. Wm. Duncan, bandmaster, Post Special Services office.

After a few members of the band are taught to play classes will be started and everyone will have a chance to participate. You can just picture an entire army camp going Ocarina crazy. Ocarinas in front of you—Ocarinas all around you. In fact—look for details in the next Sentry.

From Pvt. to Capt. In Two Short Years

In regular story book fashion Captain Robert H. Crooker Jr., of the Special Troops climbed the military ladder. He entered the service from the State of Michigan as a buck private in April of 1941; became a second lieutenant in May, 1942; a first lieutenant in October, last year.

He came to Camp Adair from the Desert Training Center in California around the first part of March in this year as a first lieutenant. He received his commission as Captain on May 5.

Court Comes to Camp To Make New Citizens

(Continued From Page 1)
The men will take their examinations May 26 and 27.

Major General G. A. Cooke, commanding general of the Timberwolf division, will be President of the ceremony and deliver and address to the new citizens and Officers, including Brigadier General J. E. Dahlquist, and Post Commander Gordon H. McCoy.

The naturalization program has been under the direction of Lt. Colonel J. W. Bonner, Judge Advocate general for the Timberwolf division, in cooperation with R. J. Norene and W. Blackman, of the U. S. immigration and naturalization service.

By taking the naturalization work on the post, the men have been able to qualify for citizenship and yet continue their full training schedules.

Jr. Hostesses Coming To Club Saturday

Six dozen lassies . . . 36 from Eugene and as many more from McMinnville . . . will be on hand Saturday night at Club 1 for the Cabaret Night. A floor show will feature high school students from Eugene in a program directed by Mrs. Ethel Christi, and was arranged by Miss Caddy, club hostess. Pvt. Valardi of the Timber Wolf Sea Gulls regiment will be on hand with a tight-rope walking act.

Talent Call—For Big Timber Wolf Show

The Special Service Office of the Timberwolf Division is planning the production of a big musical comedy, and the hunt is on for talent.

To do a show of this nature will call for singers, actors, dancers, musicians, novelty and specialty acts, comedy routines—in fact, all and every type of entertaining.

If you do anything, not only what has been mentioned, but ANYTHING at all along this line, get in touch immediately with the Special Service Office and arrange with them for an audition.

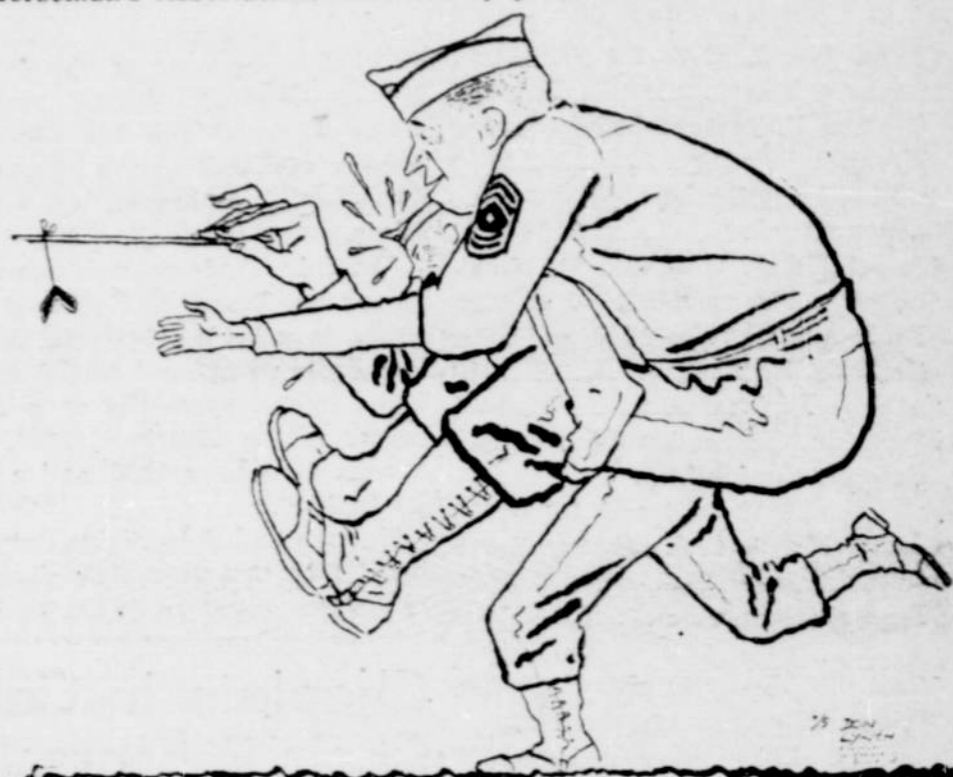
The phone number is 3406, so don't delay, phone today. Any time between the hours of 7:30 A.M. and 4:30 P.M.

Also, if you have had any radio experience or acting experience the Timberwolf Special Service can use you on its radio shows "Education For Freedom" and "Timberwolves On The Air," broadcast over KOAC, Corvallis. If you are interested in the musical show or doing radio work, call 3406 and ask for Sgt. O'Neil or Cpl. Chapman for particulars.

We Proudly (?) Present

The Pfc. Dick Walden orientation series, the first article of which today appears in The Sentry. Nothing is guaranteed by Pfc. Walden except the titles, which will embrace such subject matter of aid and comfort to the enemy as (1) today's article on "How to Obtain a Pfc. Stripe," which in view of his past may prove Walden's greatest stinker; (2) "How to Get Into an Upper Bunk" (next week) and (3) "How to Obtain a Furlough."

The author, who sweats for his daily GI bread in Special Services Office at Post Headquarters, was formerly a San Francisco horse lover. His talent as a writer of great treatise(s) was only discovered through a piece Dick turned out for his old organization, the San Francisco Horseman's Association. The Sentry presents



HOW TO BECOME A PFC. By Pfc. Dick Walden

Having made Pfc. in the surprisingly short time of eight months, three weeks and seven days (hours don't count), my many awe-stricken friends have asked me to reveal the secret of my tremendous success.

It is widely known that Pfc. ratings are handed out to the select crop of Privates who have the following qualifications, to wit: Suction.

I have often wondered just what the difference is between a buck private and a Pfc. Now I know. It's \$4.00.

A great deal of advice has been given on how to legally adorn your sleeve with that first, lonely stripe, all of which is wrong. One erroneous theory is that you must be intelligent. A look around you will disprove this.

The First Sweat

The first step to take in obtaining your Pfc. stripe is to contact the most logical man. Who would this be? Well, who is it that consoles you when things go wrong? Why, your first sergeant! Who is it that nurses your bumps and bruises after an obstacle race? Why, your first sergeant! Then who would be the logical man to see about a higher rating?

After this has "pooped-out," we will advance to the second possibility.

It is no longer considered necessary to get down on your knees in front of your C.O. at formal retreat. The best time to approach him is while he is at his desk in the orderly room, mulling over such little matters as 38 "jeeps" missing at reveille, 19 men over-due from their last week-end passes and who the blankity-blank pulled up farmer Slocum's cabbages during the last bivouac?

The best position to use at this time is an easy, informal one. This stance is popular because it enables

you to move quickly toward the door or nearest window, depending, of course, on which direction the ash tray comes from.

Having completed your three weeks of K.P., you will begin to be aware of some small detail in your technique that isn't exactly right.

Still Sweating

We will correct this error by sitting down and writing a "chummy," to-the-point letter to your congressman or senator, depending on which one sent you your last package of seeds. All we have to do now is wait until the bill is passed in Congress and OK'd in the White House. We'll show 'em!

Some time later you are on your way from your Court Martial to the dispensary. Your orders to report to the Psychopathic Ward are in your pocket. You are feeling lower than Stalin's opinion of Hitler. A poor "jeep" passes by and is unfortunate enough to have a stripe. He receives a glance that would wither a mess sergeant.

Pity of It All

"Favoritism — that's what it is — Favoritism! All that dope has to do is audit the Company's funds, run the Orderly Room and take care of the C.O.'s correspondence—and he gets a stripe. Bet he's got one sewed on his underwear."

Suddenly a voice breaks in on your pleasantries. "Hey, dog-face! Go over to the Orderly Room and look on the bulletin board."

You start thinking frantically: "What have I done now? Did they find out who put the itching powder on the Latrine seats? I'll deny it. No one saw me do it! — Or did they?"

Who? Me?

But no! You haven't been discovered. You've made Private, First Class! There it is, right on the bulletin board, standing out like a GI haircut. You can see it plainly from where you lay, prostrated on the floor, foaming at the mouth and giggling fiendishly to yourself:

"Why, it was a cinch. I'll be a T/5 in no time."

You dash madly out the door, still foaming slightly. Down to the PX to buy a gross of stripes and look for someone to pull your rank on.