

Camp Adair Sentry

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MESSAGE FROM COL. ADAIR

The April 15 "Progress" edition of the Camp Adair Sentry got to Col. Alexander Adair, commanding officer of an infantry regiment now in the throes of desert training. Colonel Adair is the brother of Lt. Henry R. Adair, hero of the Mexican campaign for whom Camp Adair is named. The edition in question touched on the story of the gallant lieutenant. In an extremely complimentary letter to us, Col. Adair stated:

"You have certainly developed in a short time a very live paper, full of items that interest red-blooded soldiers, and from all I hear you have a fine lot of them in the Timber Wolf Division."

A significant memorandum, which we reprint with permission, was given to the officers and men of the Col. Adair's command as a result of the edition.

On Leadership

"It is my hope," the memorandum reads, "that each officer . . . each sergeant . . . and each corporal . . . has taught his men all he knew and all he could find out about warfare; trained them and disciplined them, so that their bullets, too, will count, and that when responsibilities do fall on the shoulder of the junior he will be able to carry on with competence, confidence and success, annihilating his enemy."

"When the responsibilities fall on the shoulder of the junior he will be able to carry on." In that short sentence is expressed everything that makes the difference between a "crack" outfit and one that is only mediocre.

Never be content to know just your own job. Know the others' jobs.

Know especially the job of your immediate superior. Privates—know how to fill the corporal's shoes. Corporals—know what the sergeant does. Sergeants—be prepared to take over your lieutenant's job in any emergency. Then you will be real soldiers.

Don't wait for promotion to learn leadership. Learn leadership and promotion will come!

If This Be You—Consider

Did you ever realize what a "Sad Sack" you really are. Yes . . . I said "YOU." With the perennial beef about something . . . be it the lack of hot water . . . the crowded theater, or having to wait a few minutes for your mail.

Yes, buddy, that makes YOU the sad sack. True, cartoons have been sketched depicting the sad sack in his trying moments . . . and many a hearty belly-laugh they have provided for you. But did you ever stop to realize how funny you really are? Have you ever thought how much better off you are than the guy who bunks next to you?

ANSWER BOX

Q. Are enlisted men who are assigned to advanced courses of the Army Specialized Training Program permitted to retain their non-commissioned grades they held previously?

A. Yes. Last month the War Department changed the earlier plan under which all soldiers taking the Specialized Training courses would have been placed in the grade of private while they were students. Now you can keep your stripes.

Q. I saw a soldier wearing a ribbon of scarlet with a white strip at each end. For what does it stand?

A. You're probably referring to the ribbon that is given in place of the Good Conduct Medal during wartime. It may be awarded

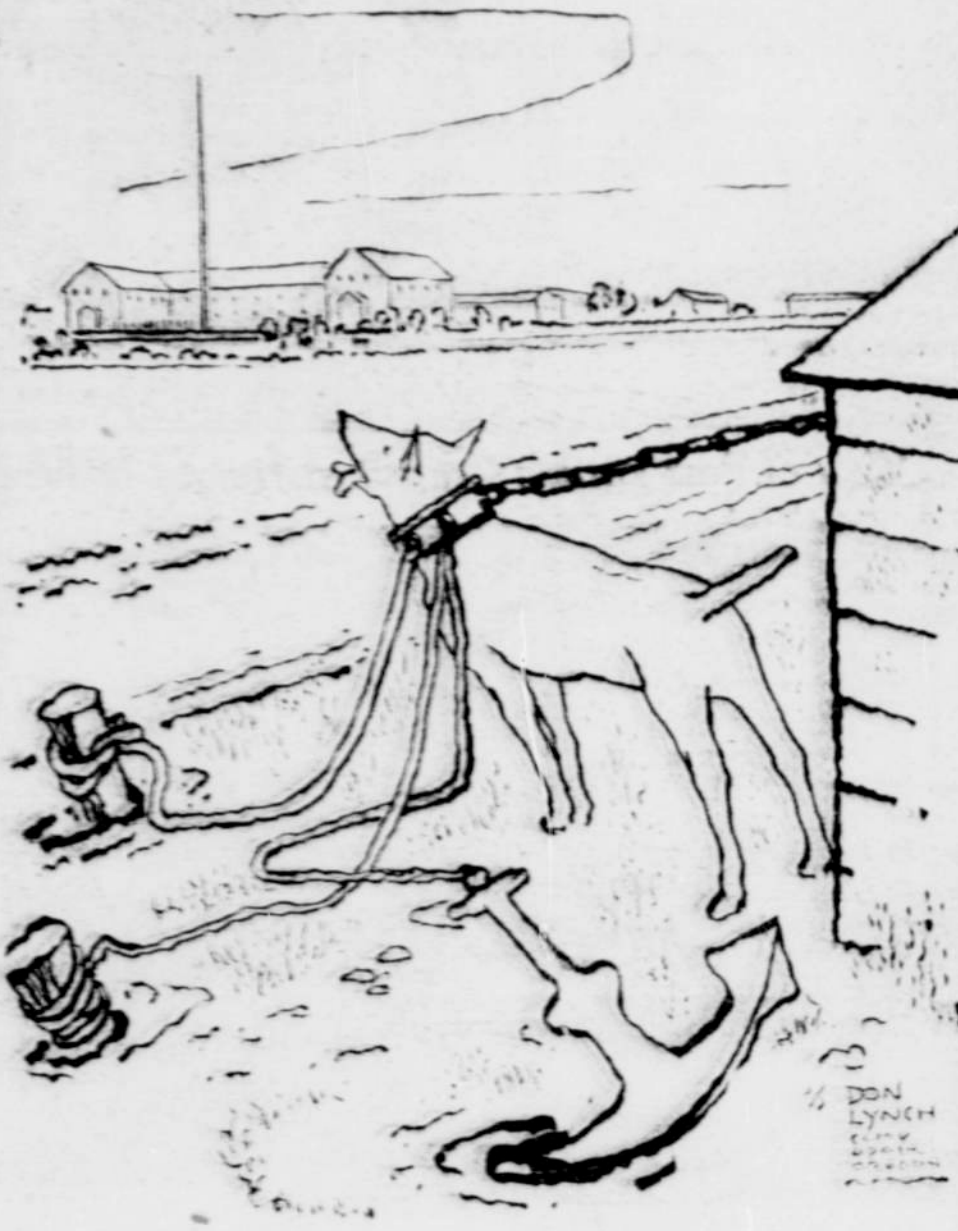
by a unit CO for "exemplary behavior, efficiency and fidelity" to any soldier who on or after August 27, 1940, has or shall have completed three years of active military service, or who after December 7, 1941, has or shall have completed one year of continuous active-military service while the U. S. is at war. (See AR 600-68).

Q. Can you give me any idea when the first anti-aircraft gun was used?

A. As we get it they were first used during the Franco-Prussian war (1870-71). Alfred Krupp, German, invented them when the French started using free balloons to carry mail through the German army besieging Paris. The guns were small pedestal-mounted cannons in wagons. The Germans ordered about 20 of them and some appeared before Paris but there is no record that they ever shot down any French balloons.

It's A Great Life

Notes From a Soldier's Sketch Book



XCHANGE CERPTS

Night Wit!

Who was that lady I saw you outwit last night?
—The Broadcaster, Scott Field, Ill.

WAACKY POME!

There was a young WAAC named Kent,
Who said that she knew what it meant,
When men asked her to dine,
Gave her cocktails and wine;
She knew what it meant—but went!
—Fort Niagara Drum, New York

Wrong Touch-Up!

It would be a terrible world if women were as bad as they are painted.
—Clarion, Camp Cooke, Calif.

Who Wins?

Food Rationing is not a treat For gentlemen who live to eat — But less discomfort will it give Such men as merely eat to live.
—Message, Camp Crowder, Mo.

Gal Wanted!

Want Ad: Young soldier with barrel of flour would like to meet girl with bakery. Object: Macaroni.
—Medical Soldier, Pa.

We Agree!

The shoulder strap is that piece of ribbon so placed as to prevent an attraction from becoming a sensation.—Camp Crier, Franklin, Ind.

Sweet Revenge

These evenings, when I've had my fill Of marching and of gas-mask drill, I ponder what his fate will be When once I meet the enemy.

He shall pay. For in my mind There lives the girl I left behind — A job, a home. Such thoughts conspire To mingle with a soldier's ire.

It Might Be You!

Said the commanding officer of a party about to land on a South Sea Island:

"These natives are descended from cannibal tribes and they're sensitive about their ancient customs. If you meet the Chief, for

Step Right Up, Soldier!

Found in Independence Hotel, May 16: One Rifle Workman Badge; May 23, one pair of ladies rubber shoes. Soldier with proper identification may get same from Independence Hotel, Independence, Oregon.

Gawd's sake, don't ask him, 'What's cooking!'

—Lukomunique—Luke Field, Ariz.

Ambitious Girls

A boy's ambition is to fill his father's shoes. And a girl's, we suppose, is to fill her mother's sweater. — Communique, Camp Livingston, La.

Reborn!

Pvt.: "When I kissed you darling, love was born!"
She: "That's fine, dear, but wipe that birthmark off your mouth."
—Kodiak Bear, Alaska

Show Him The Way!

A soldier who had returned to civilian life wrote as follows to his old colonel:

"Sir: After what I have suffered for the last two years, it gives me the greatest pleasure to tell you to go to hell."

In due course, he received the following letter from the colonel:

"Sir: Any suggestions or inquiries concerning the movement of troops must be entered on Army Form 3,3132, a copy of which I enclose.—Range Finder, Camp Callan, California.

WELL . . . DONE

Quotes from Tacitus, famous Roman philosopher:

"People that get things done, can ill afford to be loved by everyone."

Very, very fine and strong words. More time is wasted trying to please people, and shelter their sensitiveness, than is used for productive purposes.

SEVEN WENT EAST

Eight men returned from fur-lough just in time to join the Timber Wolves on bivouac. Seven went East. Among these were Cpl. Stanley S. Skopow, Cpl. Martin Rosen; Pfc. Harold Hoover, Donald E. Freas, James Rhinehart; Pvts. Louis M. Mraw and "Hoppy" Hop-pinks. S/Sgt. Rhoylee Anderson in California.

Grain Field to Big Cantonment in Year

Post Commander Lauds Lt. Adair

A little more than a year ago, the parade ground on which these splendid troops are lined up was a grain field. Other sections of this vast camp were dotted with thriving orchards.

Today, Camp Adair is completed. It stands as one of the finest military establishments in the United States.

The dedication of this flag pole and the unfurling of these colors for the first time, in actuality marks the completion of this great project.

Tribute to Gallantry

It is fitting at this time that we pay tribute to the courageous soldier for whom this camp was named, Lt. Henry R. Adair, of



Lt. Henry R. Adair

Astoria, Oregon. Lt. Adair was killed in battle at Corral on the Mexican Border June 21, 1916. Before he died he had killed 15 Mexicans and their horses and even after he was wounded kept on firing pistols as they were reloaded and handed to him by his orderly.

As he lay dying an ammunition carrier stopped to aid him. With almost his last breath he gasped these ringing words:

"Go on Sergeant!"—a stirring phrase that ranks with other memorable battle cries of history.

The men of Camp Adair are as yet untried in battle, but they are doing their utmost to prepare themselves. May the sight of this beautiful flag flying where every man on the post can see it inspire our troops to do their utmost in our fight for Victory.

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

Life Savers



When attacked by low-flying planes, every soldier should fire on them, unless orders have been given to the contrary. This will cause the planes to keep above the range of small arms fire.



When a flare is dropped during a night attack, stop where you are and remain motionless until it has burned out.