

Camp Adair Sentry

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Tell The Chaplain

.... tell it in time; and above all, tell the truth.

(Written by Chaplain, Major William H. Andrew, Post Chaplain, Camp Abbot, Oregon, at the suggestion of Chaplain, Major Lloyd V. Harmon, Post Chaplain, Camp Adair, Oregon.)

The world's largest waiting room is in the Grand Central Station in the city of New York. More people go in and out of this station than in and out of any other place in the world. Right in the middle of this waiting room is a huge desk with a lot of efficient people behind it. Over this desk is a big sign which says INFORMATION. It is the duty of this staff to tell the traveler what he needs to know about train schedules, about the city, and about any other directions desired. The traveler wishes to know "where he can find what," and as quickly as he can ask the question there is some one to tell him the answer.

The Chaplain in any Army outfit is just such an aid to the soldier. The Chaplain does not pose to take the place of any other officer on the post, no more than the man at the Information Desk in a railway station takes the place of the other officials in the station. In fact, the Chaplain and his services, in the capacity of an aid to finding out for the soldier what he wants to know, is a great benefit to every officer in the other branches of the service.

An Army Post is a big place. It is as confusing to the average soldier as a strange city is to a traveler. It takes quite a lot of time to get used to the places and customs of a Post—the location of various units, and also the ways and means of doing things that affect the soldier personally. How many times a soldier who is wise, comes to the Chaplain and asks, "What can I do about this or that or the other?" The Chaplain, in these cases, is not taking the place of the soldier's Commanding Officer, but rather is helping the Commanding Officer, and in many cases the soldier's Commander has sent him to the Chaplain for the information and help desired.

Tell The Chaplain

With this being the case, the Chaplain says right off, "TELL IT TO THE CHAPLAIN!" The Chaplains are right here to tell all they know about what the soldier wants to know, and to get the information quickly for him if they do not have it at hand. The Chaplain is an excellent listener. Dr. Frank Crain used to write that a man's best friend was a good listener. The Chaplain is never too busy to listen to any kind of story, to listen to any trouble, big or little. If it concerns the soldier it is a concern of the Chaplain. Tell the Chaplain.

Tell the Chaplain IN TIME. Most troubles grow with time. The longer they are neglected the bigger they get. Why wait? Tell the Chaplain early, and in the most cases the trouble can be attended to before it gets big. The writer, on his first vacation in several years, saw a little pimple on the foot of his little son the very first day out. It was neglected for several days—paid no attention to it at all. But in about a week the little pimple was a big sore with blood poison setting in rapidly. Needless to say, it was serious, and not only was the vacation ruined, but it nearly cost the life of the little son.

Tell Him Now

Get to the trouble in time. Don't let it run on and on and get bigger and bigger until something breaks. Whatever your problem may be it is a big one—right at the start whether it looks big at that time or not. Some soldiers have been told that they must bear their problems all alone and not bother anybody about them. This is the wrong advice. Tell the Chaplain and tell him in time.

Now let us add a third point and the biggest point of all—ABOVE ALL TELL THE TRUTH. Truth is like steam. It will come out in spite of everything you can do about it or it will move something out of the way. It may move the wrong thing for the soldier. It may burst right in his face to his shame and sorrow and great loss. You can't hurt the

It's A Great Life

Notes From a Soldier's Sketch Book



"Listen, Pal, did you come up here to buy War Bonds or just to look around at the girls?"

YANKWIZ

By Bob Hawk
Quizmaster, "Thanks To The Yanks," Saturdays, CBS

- Which of these do not have teeth: frogs, fish, birds.
- A well-dressed woman might wear mink on her head. Could a well-dressed man wear rabbit on his?
- Give within five million the average weekly attendance at movies throughout the United States, according to the Hays office.
- Does a kangaroo run on all four legs?
- In theatrical parlance, what is meant by "papering the house"?
- Distinguish between luxurious and luxuriant.
- What is the difference between a gazelle, a gazette and a kazoo?
- If you want to play bobbing for apples, but didn't have any apples—could you substitute grapefruit, or would they sink?
- Which would be more apt to give a clearer picture of a burglar's finger prints — glassware or a brass door knob?
- If you had jodhpurs, would you also need a horse, a doctor or a barber?

Answers

- Birds.
- Yes—felt hat.
- 85,000,000.
- No. They have long and powerful hind legs and relatively small fore legs which are not used for progression.
- Letting part of the audience in on passes.
- Luxurious pertains to luxury;

luxuriant means profuse and superabundant.

- A gazelle is an animal; a gazette is a newspaper; a kazoo is a musical toy.
- Yes, you could substitute grapefruit. They will float.
- Glassware.
- A horse.

Well Done

A beneficial game for stimulation of the mind, is known as "Mental Chains." It goes as follows:

After first acquiring complete mental relaxation and freedom, think of something, anything. Allow your mind to wander into a thought slightly different than the first, but remotely connected. Using the same process, allow your mind to wander freely, and then slowly and gradually. Try to bring it back to its original thought, thus completing the mental chain. After it's over, you'll find it very interesting and amusing, reflecting on the various and silly things you thought about, trying to complete the chain.

—By Weldon.

"THE JAPANESE"

by Ogden Nash
from
I'm A Stranger Here Myself
Published by Little Brown & Co.

How courteous is the Japanese, He always says, "Excuse it, please." He climbs into his neighbor's garden, And smiles, and says, "I beg your pardon," He bows and grins a friendly grin, And calls his hungry family in; He grins and bows a friendly bow; "So sorry, this is my garden now."

truth, but the hiding of the truth will be a disaster. A long time ago this sentence was in the grade school grammar text books to illustrate the rules of punctuation:

No Lie Is Little

"Sin has many tools," said Oliver Wendell Holmes, "But a lie is the handle that fits them all." This sentence illustrates more than punctuation. It states the un-varnished fact that you can't get away with even a little shading. There is no such thing as a "LITTLE" lie. They are all lies, big or little. Tell the truth. Your Chaplain will keep your confidence. He cannot be made to swear any confidence given him on a witness stand. He is your friend. What you tell him goes with him to his grave unrevealed to any other human soul.

Officers, as well as enlisted men, have their problems too. In most cases the Chaplain is already known to the officers as a man who is a good friend to all men. After all, in this world no man can live to himself. The Chaplain is here to hear and share the burdens, problems, and also the joys and sorrows of every man on the Post.

Tell it to the Chaplain; tell it in time; and above all tell the truth.

XCHANGE CERPTS

DENTISTS AND POSTMEN!

"I'm sorry," said the dentist "but you can't have an appointment this afternoon. I have eighteen cavities to fill." Then—

He picked up his golf bag and walked out.—Bombsight—Kirtland Field, New Mex.

WAACS TOO?

When the female of the species sets out to get the male She can give a bloodhound several points and beat it on the trail.

He may struggle, he may wriggle he may plot and he may plan,

But he can't evade the female when she's out to get her man.

—by Kay Grant

From "It's 'ard to Go Wrong in The Cactus."

NOTHING NEW ADDED

Blackouts are nothing new. She and her boyfriend started them years ago in the living room.

TIMES HAVE CHANGED!

"I will not permit 30 men to travel 400 miles to agitate a bag of wind," said President White of Cornell in 1873, when the university of Michigan challenged Cornell to a football game to be played at Cleveland with 30 men on a side.

HIROHITO TAKE NOTICE

Never hit a man when he's down. He might get up.—Fred Kasper. (Blue network.)

ONE WAR AT A TIME

At a certain U.S. military camp, the officers who examine candidates for OCS hit upon a wonderful question for testing the poise and mental equilibrium of Southerners who appear before them.

Each candidate is asked what he would do if his state seceded from the Union.

When sprang on a Georgia man, his eyes lit with a holy fire, but he quickly got himself in hand.

"We got to finish this war first, suh," he said—The New Yorker.

It is a paradox that every dictator has climbed to power on the ladder of free speech. Immediately on attaining power each dictator has suppressed all free speech except his own.—Herbert Hoover.

Heavenly Miracles

St. Peter and St. Thomas Aquinas were having a golf game one heavenly day. St. Peter's first drive was right up to the cup for a hole in one. St. Thomas brandishing his celestial club, stepped up to the tee and drove a hole in one also.

"All right," said St. Peter, "now let's cut out the miracles and get down to work."



WHEN YOU CAN'T neutralize a mine or a trap, mark it clearly so that others will not detonate it before it can be dealt with by specially trained men.



NEVER PICK UP or move anything in a building until you have first examined it to see if it is connected to a trap.