

# Camp Adair Sentry

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Major Carl B. Forsman Special Services Officer  
Sgt. Bob Ruskaufl Managing Editor  
Pvt. Harry Klissner, Pvt. Lionel Kay, Pfc. Joseph Love Associate Editors  
T/5 Don Lynch Staff Artist

## And we have lived —

Oh, say! can you see by the dawn's early light,  
1775—Concord, Lexington, Bunker Hill, Ticonderoga.

What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming,  
1776—White Plains, Trenton, Long Island, Ft. Washington.

Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight,  
1777—Oriskany, Brandywine (Stars & Stripes Born of Battle!)

O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so gallantly streaming?  
1812—Ft. Dearborn; 1813: Lake Erie; 1814: Lake Champlain; 1814: Baltimore attacked—Star Spangled Banner Born of Battle!

And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,  
1836—San Jacinto, The Alamo; 1846: Mexico; 1861: Bull Run.

Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there:  
1862—Antietam; 1863: Gettysburg; 1864: Wilderness; 1865: Appomattox.

Oh, say, does that Star Spangled Banner yet wave  
1898—Manila Bay, San Juan; 1918: Somme, Marne, St. Mihiel, Meuse-Argonne.

O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?  
Pearl Harbor, Corregidor, Coral Sea, Midway, Guadalcanal, Tunisia . . . . .?



## —So that

" . . . this government of the people, by the people and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

### Read — Consider — Act

To All Civilian Personnel, this Station:

As your War Bond Officer I have accepted the challenge in your behalf to be the first to reach the Goal set out by the Secretary of War.

The spirit and cooperation shown by most of our employees is commendable. More than 88% of the total civilian strength of Camp Adair are purchasing bonds through the Pay Reservation Plan, to the extent of 9.5% of the gross payroll. This is an accomplishment, indeed, but we want to do even more. To go over the top we must have the backing of the men and women who as yet have not signed.

We know that many of you are purchasing bonds through the banks and post offices in your locality, but we ask that you favor your employer, Camp Adair, in subscribing to the semi-monthly payroll deduction plan, set up by the Government for all Civil Service employees.

Since the War Bond Office is required to report the gross payroll of all civilian employees and all the bond deductions against that payroll, we would be most grateful if everyone would cooperate so that Camp Adair might join the other installations who have exceeded the 90% participation and 10% payroll requirements. You all know there is "A Job To Be Done," and I am certain that it will be done by every American.

"VICTORY FIRST AND MY FUTURE SECURITY LATER" SHOULD BE OUR GOAL. WHEN YOU BUY WAR BONDS YOU ARE MAKING BOTH POSSIBLE.

—BEN M. LEVY, 2ND LT., AUS WAR BOND OFFICER.

## It's A Great Life Notes From a Soldier's Sketch Book



"Beagle—it'll be your hide the next time you yell 'Corporal of the Guard' to report a tired and hungry sentry!"

## YANKWIZ

By BOB HAWK  
Quizmaster  
"THANKS TO THE YANKS"  
Saturdays, C B S



1. In normal breathing you exhale more moisture than you inhale. Do you exhale about a pint, a quart or a gallon of water each day?
2. You all know who the WAVES and the WAACS are—but who are the WAGS?
3. Give within three years the number of years considered to be a generation.
4. Arrange these apes in the order of their size: orangutan, gorilla, chimpanzee.
5. Give within five pounds the average weight of a 25-year old American woman who is five feet two.
6. Does our sense of smell detect pleasant or unpleasant odors more readily?

(Answers on Page 12)

## Oregon Ship Praises

The following excerpt is from a letter written June 19 by Hal Babbitt, Public Relations Director of the Oregon Shipbuilding Company, in appreciation of the recent Sentry poem by Cpl. Sidney Chaimowitz, of the Camp Post Office, which was dedicated to Mrs. Bertie Earhart, an electrician on Way No. 1:

"We sincerely appreciate your little lyric dedicated to Mrs. Bertie Earhart . . . I was very happy to get the issue of the Camp Adair Sentry and let me congratulate the editor and staff on such an outstanding publication . . . today we launched our 204th link in the chain of victory vessels. To prove to you that shipyard workers can be glamorous I am enclosing a photograph to add to your pin-up collection."

We bow, both for ourselves and Cpl. Chaimowitz, Mr. Babbitt. Thank you—and continued success to Oregon Shipbuilding.

"Hey, Joe, where'd you get all that money?"

"I got it playing a horse."

"Where, Belmont?"

"Nope. Vaudeville."

## ANSWER BOX

Q. I'm interested in taking the Army Institute correspondence courses. To whom do I write to get necessary details?

A. Complete information regarding the Army Institute correspondence courses are included in War Department circular No. 232, 1942. You probably can obtain a copy from your orderly room. You also can write directly to the Army Institute, Madison, Wis. They'll be glad to give you all necessary information.

Q. What is the derivation of the word "chevrons"—you know, those stripes that we non-coms wear?

A. It's an architectural term, and the stripe itself is a representation of the apex of a roof. In early days the wearer of a chevron was the head of a clan or "the top of his house."

Q. Is it okay for a serviceman to wear a full dress suit for his marriage, if he changes into uniform immediately after the ceremony?

A. Nope. During wartime a serviceman can't doff his uniform for any public occasion. It's on for the duration.

## Bomb In Fortress Nearly Goes Boom

England (CNS)—A Flying Fortress was returning from a bombing mission to its home base here when the bombardier noticed a bomb dangling from the bomb rack. The spinner mechanism which explodes the bomb was spinning like a top, threatening to touch off the bomb and blow up the plane.

The bombardier hollered at the top turret gunner who grabbed the spinner and stopped it just as it was about to drop off. Then the gunner grabbed the bomb and lifted it off the shackle while the bombardier tried to cut it loose by turning on the bomb bay release switches. For a minute the bomber crew thought the bomb's jolting against the plane might set it off.

Finally the bomb fell into the ocean.

You can see two free shows when you use Theater Ticket coupon backs!

## XCHANGE EXCERPTS

GIG

(We here Excerpt our own Excerpt, from Yank, for it was written by Timber Wolf, Pvt. A. L. Crouch).

I have a date with a pile of dirt  
On Saturday afternoon.  
And I was going to see a skirt,  
But I made my plans too soon.

I had just put on my cleanest shirt  
When the sarge walked in—the goon.

I have a date with a pile of dirt,  
And so does half the platoon.  
(From June 25 (Anniversary) issue of Yank, the Army Weekly).

Two WAACS were being followed by a lonely G.I. Finally, one of the girls could stand it no longer. She turned to the soldier and ordered: "Either quit following us or go get another soldier."

—Rangefinder.

"Halt!" ordered the sentry. "Who goes there?"

"You wouldn't know me," came the recruit's reply from out of the darkness. "I just got here yesterday."

—Bark.

A buck private was taking rifle practice. Up walked a sergeant and said, "Listen, soldier! Be careful where you aim! You missed me!" Replied the private, "Gee, I'm awfully sorry."

—The Blazon

The chap with bad eyesight was examined by the draft medico and placed in 1-A. "But my eyes are terrible," he pointed out. "I can hardly see a thing." "Look," said the doctor, "we don't examine your eyes any more—we just count them."

—The Bombsight.

Editor: Do you know the secret of popularity?

Adele: Yes, but mother says I mustn't.

—Kodiak Bear.

The girl I left behind me  
I think of night and day,  
For if she ever found me  
There'd sure be hell to pay.  
—Camp Roberts Dispatch.

Sgt.: "I dreamt of you last night."

Pretty gal: (coldly): "Really?"

Sgt.: "Yeah. Then I woke up and put two extra blankets on the bed."

—Camp Crowder Message.

"Eavesdropping again," said Adam, as his wife fell out of a tree.—Shot 'N Shell, Camp San Luis Obispo.

"Pardon me, miss," said the sentry, "but it's against regulations to swim in this lake."

"Well, for heaven's sake," exclaimed the maid, "why didn't you tell me before I undressed?"

"It ain't against regulations to undress, lady."—Exchange.

Sign seen in a latrine: "Rumors emanating from this latrine do not necessarily express the opinion of the latrine orderly."—Cooke Clarion.

Then there's the one about the Pfc. in Hq. Btry of the Bees who, upon seeing the GI haircut of a Cpl., said, solicitously, "Does it hurt?"

"Mamie, did that soldier smoke in the parlor last night? I found a lot of burned matches on the floor."

"No, mother. He just lit 'em to see if it was time to go back to camp. — Ft. Sheridan Target.