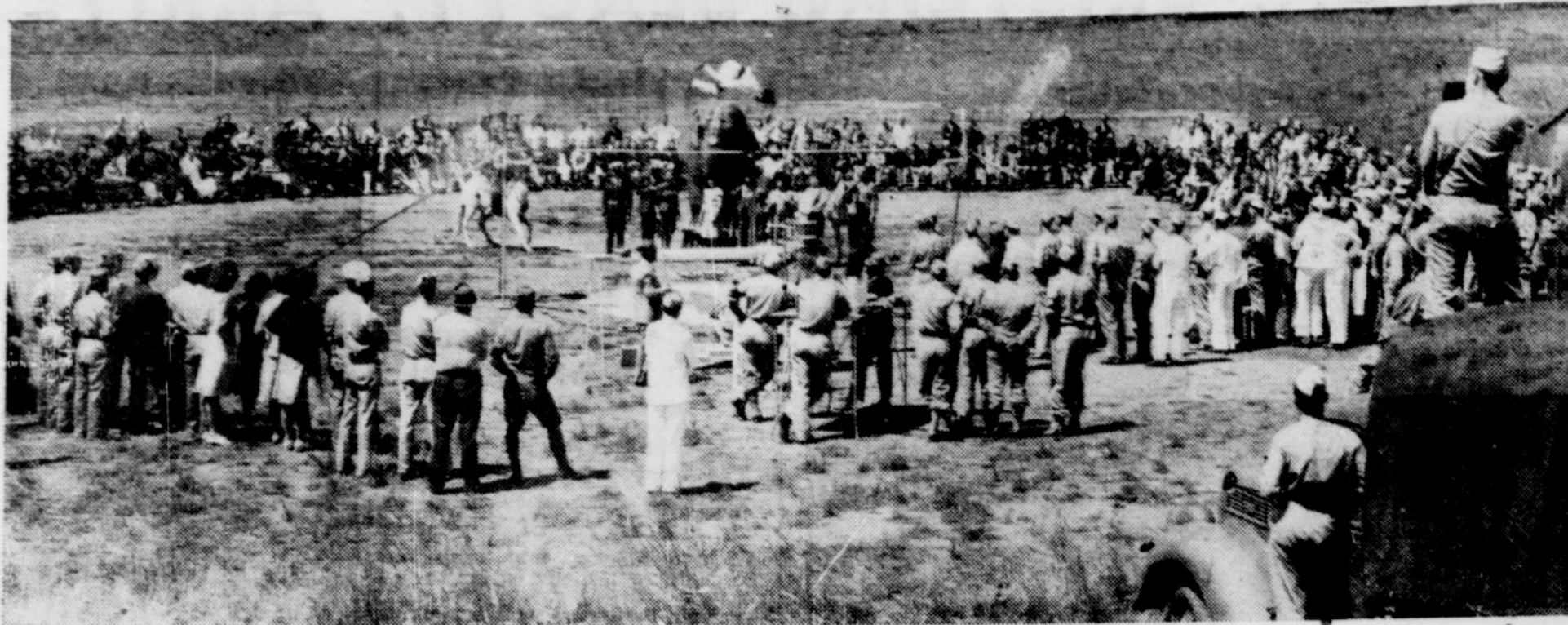


Plenty of Circus Thrill — And All at Station Hospital



GRAND FINALE of the Arthur Bros. Circus, seven big acts of which were presented gratis Saturday before patients at Station Hospital.—Photos Courtesy Arthur Bros.

Post Taken Unawares With Air Raid Alarm

Dispersal Successful Says Post Adjutant

The post was taken unawares last Thursday when an air raid alarm was sounded at 10:30 a. m.

Allowing for the momentary surprise, the dispersal of military and civilian personnel was considered "successful," according to Capt. Gilbert A. Waite, Post Adjutant.

By way of a "refresher" course, the regulations for air raid alarms are reprinted below.

Air Raid Alarm

The Air Raid Alarm is a series of six 20-second blasts on fire station sirens and the laundry whistle. The series of six is repeated three times with a two-minute interval in between.

The All Clear signal is a full, one-minute blast given the same way. This signal is repeated twice at five-minute intervals.

When the air raid alarm is given, troops should secure their individual arms and equipment and report as quickly as possible to their designated assembly area or post of duty.

Other personnel (office or warehouse workers, civilians, men off duty, etc.) should proceed immediately to their unit dispersal area.

All-Negro Air Fighter Squadron Bests Nazis

Word has come from North Africa of the first combat test of the all-Negro Army Air Forces Fighter Squadron.

Six of its planes ran into a much larger formation of German fighters and damaged two of the enemy without loss to themselves.

Every man in the squadron from pilot to ground crew is a negro.

'Trailblazer' P. O. Set Up; To Handle All Business of EM

The financial section of the 70th Division Post Office, A.P.O. 461, located at 4th Street South and C Avenue, opened for business this week, handling stamps, parcel post, registry and money orders.

Business hours are 11:30 a. m. to 5:00 p. m. week days, extended to 7:00 p. m. on Tuesday and Thursday evenings. This section is closed all day Sundays. New with the 70th Division, the service is under the supervision of Lt. Hugh E. Andrews, Postal Officer.

S/Sgt. Warren W. Wilson is Army mail clerk in charge. T/4 George V. Von Sooston, Cpl. Ellis Jones and Pfc. Bryce Ballard are assistant Army mail clerks.

Dix '400' Celebrate End of Year in Camp

The remaining group (and those that still had \$2.00) of the original "400" from Ft. Dix that arrived at Camp Adair on June 28, 1942, celebrated their first anniversary Monday night with a dinner in the cafeteria of Club 1, followed by entertainment at the SCU Rec Hall.

Guest of honor was Col. Gordon H. McCoy, Post Commander. Other guests were Major J. H. Brandt, Capt. Byron C. Wright, Walter R. Padrick and 1st Lt. Elmer Johnston.

Col. McCoy remarked on the change noticeable in the men since a year ago. He credited it to the many and diversified associations the men had made in the twelve months they had been here.

Following the dinner, the party adjourned to the Rec Hall where there were unlimited quantities of beer and some impromptu entertainment.

Hark! Dogs Do Bark—It's Circus At Adair

The Arthur Bros. circus came to Camp Adair last Saturday morning and gave the patients at Station Hospital a wonderful treat by presenting seven acts from their big three-ring show.

The outstanding act of the morning was that which presented Camp Adair's own Pvt. Louis Valarde, of the Seagulls, performing on the bounding rope.

Adairman On High

He performed with his usual skill and daring on the tight rope and especially thrilled his audience when he performed three consecutive backward somersaults on the rope. He was cheered and applauded until he performed an encore.

Corp. Rudi Jacobi, of Service Club 2, who was with the Arthur Bros. circus for many years, was directly responsible for the presentation of the circus at camp.

As a result of his personal appeal to Mr. Martin Arthur, owner of the show, the hospital patients were enabled to enjoy this great entertainment.

Mrs. Margaret Blodgett, Club 1 hostess, and Miss Lillian Bridgman, hospital Red Cross worker, handled the many details incident to the performance. They provided

for the actors and for the appearance of a combined Mountaineer-SCU band to play at the show.

Ringmaster Jacobi

During the show at the hospital, Jacobi took over one of his old jobs with the circus and acted as ringmaster for the performance.

The acts from the regular circus show included, of course, the clowns. There were two performing ponies. A "high school" horse paced by Della Ryan, and an Arabian stallion that Ray Cummings put through its fancy stepping.

The opening act of the show was Glenn Henry and his troupe of performing dogs.

There was an exhibition of whip manipulating and fancy roping by Buck Regan and Lucy Lee.

Conchita Escalante, hand-balancer, thrilled the audience with her feats of equilibrium.

The final act was nothing less than a real, live, performing elephant, handled by Capt. Joe Metcalf.

A Little Bit of Heaven Fell—For Mountaineers

Field Day -- For Soldiers Afield

The Mountaineers were hot, and tired, and hungry. They had just come off a tactical problem and they felt in a holiday mood; it was one of the most beautiful Sunday afternoons Oregon could turn out as a backdrop—not a bit of rain, not

even a cloud in the sky. It was even more beautiful because the problem was over until the next day; the boys could rest.

Now if somebody just had an extra cigar, or some candy, or a case of coke...

Then the truck pulled in. The boys looked, and wondered what was up. Didn't look familiar... What were all those cases and boxes? What was that guy doing in there fussing around?

Curiosity got the upper hand. First one soldier eased closer, then another.

"Hey, fellows! Look—it's a PX! And it's for us!"

From then on the Mountaineers and the Special Service "Good-Humor Men" played a mob scene that would have made Cecil B. De Mille turn chartreuse with envy.

"Gimme five bars of candy!" "I want two cokes!" "Three packs of cigarettes!" "Got any peanuts?" "Oh boy! Cigars!" "Hey, bud—here's your change!"

Noble Experiment

That was the dialogue. The players: the Mountaineers and the Division SSO Mobile Enter-

tainment Unit. The whole thing was in the nature of an experiment in servicing the men in the field.

Was it a success? Well, ask the boys who ate the candy bars, drank the cokes, smoked the cigars, saw the big musical show and laughed at the movies.

After the first frantic rush for PX supplies was partially satisfied (and the truck had headed off on a wild dash back to camp for restocking) Sgt. Howard's band set up and swung into a bit of a jam-musical. Ray Eisenman sang—and so did everyone else.

Then the Salem USO Traveling Movies rolled into action and there in the middle of the primeval pines and hemlocks appeared none other than Sonja Henie, skating happily around to the music of Artie Shaw!

The PX did a continuous land-office business until midnight, when the exhausted dispensers of edibles, drinkables and smokables crawled wearily into their bed-rolls.

Try It Again

By the time the sun was bright Monday morning athletic supplies, free writing materials,

Bottom's Up!



PVT. LOUIS VELARDE, ex-Ringling Brothers star of the bounding rope, now with the Sea Gulls took "temporary leave" to help thrill the crowd in his old forte.

What's the Sergeant's Name? Sitting Bull?

F. Leavenworth, Kan. (CNS) — Can you imagine what reveille would be like with all the following newly-inducted soldiers in the roster? They are Sioux Indians who expressed a desire to stay together when they entered service. Their names are Aloysius Little White Man, Raymond Charging Elk, Steven Red Elk, Vincent Hunts Horses, Harry Charging Eagle, Leo Shot With Two Arrows, Andrew Flying Hawk, Louis Yellow Robe, Everett Broken Rope, Theodore Iron Teeth, and Earl J. Two Bulls.

Perchance They Play At Vingt-et-Un?



FOUR CLOWNS who provided great hilarity during the "Circus at Adair" Saturday morning—Lew Kish, Archie Silverlake, Dime Wilson and Mel Henry.

GI Takes 8 Hours to Write Weekly Letter

Camp Roberts, Cal. (CNS)—It takes Pvt. Albert H. Bommer eight hours to write a letter to his girl, Hazel White of Wenatchee, Wash. Hazel is blind and Bommer writes faithfully every weekend — in Braille.