



PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

A weekly newspaper published by and for the military personnel of Camp Adair, Oregon, under supervision of the Post Special Services Office. Financed by the Post Exchange.

Address communications to "Camp Adair Sentry, Post Headquarters, Camp Adair, Oregon.

All articles represent personal opinions and are not official unless specifically credited to the War Department.

Subscription rates by mail 6 mo. \$1 — Year \$1.50.

The Sentry subscribes to the matrix and news facilities of Camp Newspaper Service.

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

**Wednesday, July 7, 1943—**

Anniversaries are important because they do offer a basis of comparison and contrast—and such was yesterday. Wednesday, July 7, 1943, marked America's 19th month of participation in the war; or, exactly the total time in which this nation participated as a belligerent in World War I.

It offers contrasts and comparisons—and in them is room for sober thought.

For yesterday likewise marked the sixth anniversary in this war of our great ally, China. At least China chalked off yesterday as date of the Jap attack on the Marco Polo bridge. This most historians seem minded to put down as the real beginning point of the war.

But, after 19 months, there is this vast difference:

In 1918, a war had been won. Now, 19 months from Pearl Harbor, we have been carried only to the threshold of conquest.

Our leaders have said the pattern of triumph now is clear ahead.

But the final day of World War II is still a huge question mark on the "charted, but as yet untravelled final road to victory".

We are only at the beginning of the greatest military campaigns to be launched in the history of war. It is not ours to reckon so much how or why, but it is ours to realize this means that, whatever we have contributed until now — we've only started. The greatest work lies ahead. It will demand something, probably a lot, from all of us. It is our job to be ready and stay ready.

**Don't Be a Sucker, Soldier**

We have no quarrel with the profiting instincts of American citizens at large, and as a matter of fact, they are generally pretty generous and cooperative in their attitude toward soldiers. But a recent case-point in Portland leads us to say, "Soldier, don't be a sucker"—our pay in the first place is not sufficient to warrant it, and in the second place, it just isn't good Yankee sense.

Take the example: The taxi fare was \$1.20, which probably was not exorbitant. The writer gave the female driver \$2.00. She fumbled, as is customary, in returning the change. We said, "Keep the 30 cents." She suggested, "Well, why not the four bits?"

We don't consider ourselves to be of too penurious type of mind, but this somewhat boiled us. We requested back not only the four bits, but the 30 cents and (in polite language) gave the girl a piece of our mind and walked away. Of course we don't ride taxis often, in the first place; in the second, not all taxi drivers ride the American institution of tipping into the ground. But if you fall for the racket demands, soldier, you're not a big-hearted Joe; you're simply a sucker. Don't be one.

**Happy to Print This Corvallis Letter**

The following letter from the Corvallis USO was received by the editor of the SENTRY and because its theme is so often thought of but so seldom expressed, we reprint it here.

"The staff members of the USO Club, Corvallis, express their sincere appreciation to Col. Gordon H. McCoy, post commander, Maj. Carl B. Forsman, post special services officer, Maj. Nicholas B. DeDakis, Maj. Elias Townsend, Lt. Walter E. Sindlinger and Lt. Robert Saunders for their cooperation in making the USO Club a service man's second home."

"The excellent orchestras sent down here, by Special Services, have been acclaimed by junior hostesses, service men and the community. The Grand Ballroom of our club has been the scene of many happy throngs."

"Many thanks to Sgt. Bill Howard, Bob Foulk, Harold Kolberg, Harry Yblonsky, Bill Rankin and Corp. Bill Duncan

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



"It must be our nickname, sir. They always come in mumbling 'At last we get a break in this Army'."

**YANKWIZ**

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

1. If someone gave you a perch-eron, would you put it in a cage, hitch it to a plow or perch it on a whatnot?
  2. Do WAVES receive the same pay as the men of corresponding rank in the Navy?
  3. How many floating ribs do you have?
  4. Which usually get their teeth first—boys or girls?
  5. Does shivering help you get warmer?
  6. If you knocked two fine watches off a table on to the floor, a large pocket watch and a small lady's wrist watch, which would be the more apt to get broken—the large one or the small one?
- (Answers on page 12)

**ANSWER BOX**

**Q.** I'd like to be transferred to the parachute troops. What are the necessary qualifications and requirements?

**A.** Applicants must be between the ages of 18 and 32 inclusive. Weight may vary with height but no soldier weighing over 185 pounds is accepted. Maximum height is 72 inches. Distance vision uncorrected must be 20/40 each eye, or better. In addition the applicants must have steady nerves, be alert, active and dependable. Your transfer is handled in accordance with existing Regulations, specifically AR 615-200—convenience of the Government and the good of the service being the deciding factors.

**Q.** My mother died when I was 11 and I was raised by my foster parents. Are they entitled to receive a dependency allowance from the Government even though they aren't my real parents?

and also to the new 70th division rhumba band.'  
"Last, but not forgotten, an expression of thanks to the many entertainers freely giving their services to help entertain their fellow service men."  
"In closing, the staff of the USO club, Corvallis, salutes Camp Adair for the unity and cooperation it has given us. It has helped to make our club a 'must' in every service man's date book."

**THE BATTLE OF PRUNE RIDGE**

All the people of the Nation  
Keep themselves in consternation  
Worrying about the war.  
Licking members of the Axis  
Paid for by Bonds and Taxes  
Stirs them to the core.

Though one should give a thought  
To monstrous battles fought  
And difficulties bridged,  
For the soldiers of Adair  
There is nothing to compare  
With the struggle for Prune  
Ridge.

There the "enemy" is met  
(Though they seem to be there yet)  
And we think they are defeated.  
Then when our back is turned  
We find they have returned  
So all must be repeated.

Oh, "Johnny get your gun"  
And let's see this conflict won—  
Sweep upward through the wood.  
Take the Ridge at any cost;  
See the battle is not lost  
And hold the place for good!

So when History records  
Our sufferings and rewards  
In battles fought and won  
Prune Ridge will hold its place  
Among the hardships faced  
In this war, when we are done.

PFC Harold Fraulob,  
Hq Co 2nd Bn Timber Wolf  
Sea Gulls.

**WE AGREE**

We have in the past given the function of art a formal importance which segregates it from our daily existence. Whereas art is always present where healthy and unaffected people live.  
—Catholic Art Monthly.

**A.** Yes, if they can show that they are dependent upon you for a substantial portion of their support. Proof must also be submitted showing your relationship to them, such as a certificate from the clerk of the court which legalized the adoption from a court of competent jurisdiction.

**XCHANGE CERPTS**

He: "I can't see what keeps girls from freezing."  
She: "You're not supposed to."  
—The Beam.

He: "Let's get married, or sump-thin'."  
She: "We'll get married, or nothin'." — Pine Camp Message Center.

GI: "Say, whatever became of those old-fashioned gals who fainted when a boy kissed them?"  
GAL: "Huh! Whatever became of the old-fashioned boys who made them faint?"—Pine Camp Message Center.

"Halt, who's there?"  
"Officer of the day."  
"Well, what the hell are you doin' out at night?" — Fort Sam Houston Blazon.

The jeep when questioned as to whether he kept his date with the girl from the PX, replied: "No, I waited 3 hours and she didn't come, so I stood her up."

"I'll be frank with you," said the soldier when the embrace was over. "You're not the first girl I've kissed."  
"And I'll be frank with you," she replied. "You've got a lot to learn."—Napier Field Booster.

We stand in line to get a pass  
We stand in line to wash.  
We stand in line to find a place  
To stand in line, by gosh.

We stand in line to draw our pay,  
We stand in line to spend it.  
But damn it, Pal, we never have  
To stand in line to lend it!  
—Union Vedette.

There's probably little truth in the story about the Arkansas non-com who had two orders for his motorized squadron.

First order: "Prepare fer to git in yur creeters."  
Second order: "Git!"  
—Camp Pickett News.

(Classified ad in Camp Beale Bealiner):  
Maybelle: Consider our engagement at an end. It's all very well for a girl to look before she leaps, but you've been shopping around a little too much.—Herman.

**JUST VISITING, THANKS**

Boise, Ida. (CNS)—Police caught an escaped jailbird trying to break back into the clink. He explained he just wanted to visit friends.

Cavalry is especially adapted to the execution of combat missions where rapidity of movement is required.

**LIFE SAVERS**



THE BEST PROTECTION from a daylight air raid is to lie flat on the ground or in a ditch, shell hole or shadow and not move.



IF DETAILED ON lookout duty be sure to watch in every direction, especially that from which attacks are to be expected.