

Camp Adair Sentry

Mounting Guard in and Around Camp Adair, Oregon
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 Ruskau.....Managing Editor
Pvt. Lionel Kay, Cpl. Benjamin Hirshkowitz.....Associate Editors
T/5 Don Lynch.....Staff Artist

Bastille Day: 4 Years of Shadow

Free Peoples Commemorate for the French Who Cannot

For the fourth year Paris and all of France spent Bastille Day, their greatest holiday, in a state of mourning.

Yesterday, July 14, marked the 154th anniversary of the storming of the Bastille.

The Bastille, infamous as an instrument of despotism, was stormed by the revolutionary populace of Paris when the pent-up wrath of an oppressed people erupted to overthrow the chains and fetters of tyranny.

Its fall marked the beginning of French democracy and freedom, and was even the keystone of the freedom of all Europe from absolutism and persecution.

We must not let the present course of political events in France hide from us the ever-present, innate love of a Frenchman for his "liberty, equality and fraternity."

France's pride is now, perhaps, in the shadow, but it will rise again to glow in the sun.

When we invade the European continent, and we don't have to be military strategists to know that day will come, the entire French countryside will rise up to cheer and welcome and aid their liberators.

Americans and free people everywhere should commemorate that day for the French who cannot, and promise them with every breath in our bodies that the day will come when the yoke and burden of dictatorship, fascism, and every other form of oppression will be removed from the civilized world.

Praise of Hospital — Considered Only When Needed

The Station Hospital is, as few persons realize, a completely self-contained unit existing within the Post proper.

In fact, few people give the hospital any thought at all until the moment comes when they have need to make use of the services it provides.

Then, when they get the services they expect, whether routine or emergency, they continue on their way, never giving the splendid organization a second thought. Only when illness or accident occurs where medical and surgical service is not available do they begin to think about the hospital and its work.

The whole tone of the hospital, which is under the command of Colonel Charles W. Comfort, Jr., is one of calm efficiency and preparedness for any emergency.

In our detailed tour of the hospital, it was constantly impressed upon us that in every branch of the hospital, from supply to surgery, from the motor pool to mess, no emergency, no crisis would be too much for the hospital personnel, officers, enlisted men and civilians together, to handle.

They have never asked for more than the satisfaction they got from a job well done.

Today's articles on page 5 and ones to appear in the future are respectfully dedicated to the Camp Adair Medical Department for the work they have done in the past, for the work they carry on from day to day and for the responsibility they have assumed to carry on with the same high standards any tasks that may arise in the future.

'Wolf Ball Club: Investment In Personality?

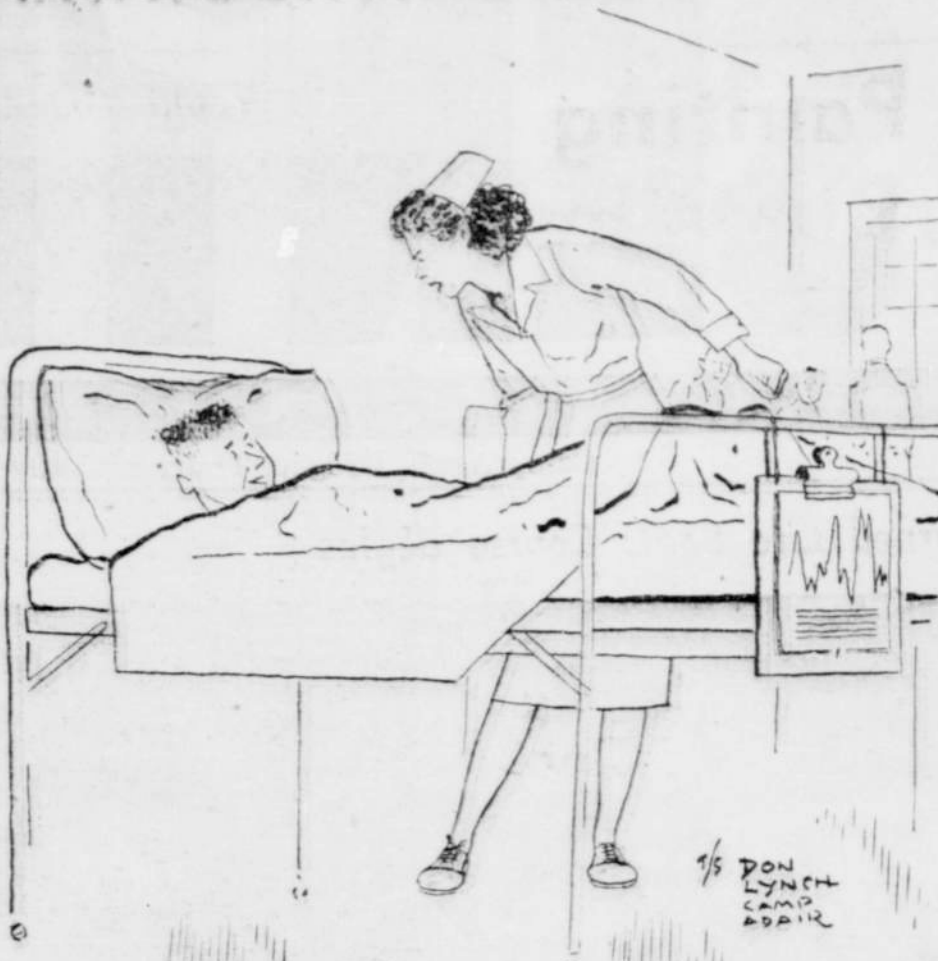
Although he apologized for having "put this rather stumbingly," Sports Editor L. H. Gregory of the Oregonian scored a bulls-eye Tuesday when he paid high tribute to the roving Timber Wolf baseball team. Not just as a ball team, nor even a ball team emblemizing sports. It is more than that. As Gregory puts it:

"We doubt if Jack Knott's boys begin to realize how many friends they have made, not just for themselves but the division, through their ball playing and having the name of the division in print so much. Somehow it seems to have invested it with a personality it wouldn't otherwise have.

"We, for one, shall follow the division with the feeling that it is one of the best there is; an outfit, furthermore, that sort of belongs to us out here, although so few of its boys are from the Pacific Coast."

"WHILST WE DELIBERATE HOW TO BEGIN A THING, IT GROWS TOO LATE TO BEGIN."

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



"For the last time, Beagle, NO! We will not warm it—and another thing, you must stop calling the ward boys 'panhandlers'."

YANKWIZ

By
BOB HAWK
Quizmaster

"THANKS
TO THE YANKS"
Fridays, C B S



1. Arrange these in order of size: spaghetti, macaroni, vermicelli.

2. If you overheard a conversation between two people who were talking about a sports event and they mentioned rockers, counters, loops and brackets, what would they be talking about?

3. What's the difference between a goliwog and a pollywog?

4. You see fish in an aquarium. What do you see in a terrarium?

5. What is it that you normally eat every day in its pure form that is neither animal nor vegetable?

6. Which of these would a magnet attract: a copper penny, a wire hairpin or a dime?

(Answers on page 12)

ON PRICES: REQUEST GRANTED

Editor, The Sentry:

Last week I noticed your editorial about taxi drivers in Portland, and I want to speak about the thimble-sized glass of orange juice which I got for 20 cents in the Portland bus depot.

As a good American soldier I do not mind spending my money for War Bonds and allotments and using up what is left for some good honest fun, but to tell the truth I thought the price pretty steep.

The very least civilian restaurants could do if they intend to charge sky-high prices for such items would be to post a price list prominently so that an EM would

ANSWER BOX

Q. I'm going to get my Certified Disability Discharge next month. Will the Army help me get a job?

A. Yes, indeed. As a matter of fact, your commanding officer no doubt already has been in touch with the U. S. Employment Service which will try to place you in war industry or in agriculture. If you're not qualified for war work the Service will scout around and do its best to find a job you're good at.

Q. My wife's not getting her allotment and baby needs new shoes. What's wrong?

A. Maybe your allotment application form isn't filled out correctly. To avoid loss and delay in processing applications and payments for allotments and allowances your name, your serial number and your application number should be attached to each communication. Better check up and make sure this is being done.

Q. My wife just sent me a picture of my brand new daughter—by V mail. Since when has this been GI?

A. It has been possible to send pictures through V-Mail for several weeks now. The pictures are limited to children who are less than one year old or who were born after their fathers left the USA. The pictures must be pasted in the upper left hand corner of the letter and they can't take up more than one-third of the regular correspondence space. Commercial pictures are out.

Post Headquarters is located on Avenue F between 1st Street North and 1st Street South.

know at least how much he was going to be stuck. Hope you'll use this. Yours truly, Pvt. —

Grand Letter—From a Good Soldier

Portland, Oregon, July 7, 1943.

Dear Col. McCoy:

I am writing you to express my sincere appreciation, and that of my wife, for the wonderful ceremony at Camp Adair on Monday, July 5, which marked my retirement from the Active List of the Army.

In all the years that Mrs. Proctor and myself have spent on Army Posts and Stations from Coblenz, Germany, to Schofield Barracks, T. H., we have never witnessed a retirement ceremony as impressive as that of last Monday.

We would like you to know, Sir, and also the Officers of your Staff and the Officers' Ladies, who were so kind, that you made an "old soldier" and his wife very happy; and this is written in sincere appreciation of a day that will live in our memories as long as life itself.

Sincerely and respectfully,

M/Sgt. and Mrs. Jos. H. Proctor.

XCHANGE XCERPTS

A girl in Kansas City received a telegram from her fiancé who was away on business trip. It read: HAVING WONDERFUL TIME WISH YOU WERE HER.

—Colliers.

"George said that if I refused him, he would never propose to another."

"That's right. I believe you were last on his list."—Kodiak Bear, Fort Greely.

Pvt.: "We're going to have a swell time tonight, honey. I've three seats for the movie."

Girl friend: "Why THREE seats?"

Pvt.: "One for your father, one for your mother, and one for your kid brother."—Kodiak Bear, Fort Greely.

An American soldier in England was giving some illustrations of the size of his country. "You can board a train in the state of Texas at dawn," he said impressively, "and 24 hours later you'll still be in Texas."

"Yes, I know," said the Britisher. "We have trains like that here in England, too."

Pink jeeps have replaced "pink elephants"—a shortage of OD paint in England resulted in the necessity of using pink (like officer's trousers) for the small army "work horses."—Spad News, Spokane.

Red Ruffing, New York Yankee pitcher now in the army, was approached by a sergeant: "Understand you're a pretty good pitcher?"

"Well, could be," Ruffing replied. "Then let's see you pitch this tent." And the sarge walked away. —Spad News, Spokane.

Hear about the Jeep trying on his new uniform? The trousers fit, the blouse fit, the jacket fit.

"Say," said the rookie. "You don't think I'm deformed, do you?" —Camp Callan Rangefinder

Where'd you-all git dat derby hat?

It's a surprise fum mah wife. A surprise?

Yes, ah comes home de odder night unexpected an' found it on the table.—Kodiak Bear.

The keeper of the local inn, which had a reputation for its very strong brew, was awakened at midnight by a loud knocking on the front door. Putting his head out the window, he shouted:

"Go away. You can't have anything to drink at this hour."

"Who wants anything to drink?" was the response. "I left here at closing time without my crutches." —Camp Callan Rangefinder

LIFE SAVERS



REMEMBER THAT GOOD concealment of a vehicle may be spoiled by carelessly made tracks. If new tracks must be made, make them intelligently.



A VEHICLE SHOULD always be parked where camouflage may be used to prevent its shape, shadow and tracks from revealing its location to the enemy.