

They Had to Rise Early, But Newshawks Saw Wolf War Tactics

Prominent at the Timber Wolf water crossing and assault problems in the wee hours Sunday morning was the largest detail, battery, company or battalion of newspapermen ever assembled at one time at Camp Adair.

The detail was headed by "General" Phil Parrish, editor of the editorial page of The Oregonian. Among the general's staff, some of whom failed to check with the commanding officer on all maneuvers or movements, was "Lieutenant General" Tom Humphrey, editorial writer for the Oregon Journal; "Major General" Barney Bernard, Oregonian news editor; and "Major General" Charles A. Sprague, publisher of the Salem Statesman.

Johannes On "Spot"

The following "brigadier generals" were also on hand and under foot: Cartoonist Ralph Lee, Feature Editor Fred Colvig, both of The Oregonian; Les Ordeman, photographer for the Oregon Journal; Steve Stone and C. K. Logan, Salem Capital Journal; Publisher Ralph Cronie and News Editor Wallace Eakin, Albany Democrat Herald; Jerry Hannefin, United Press, and Bill Phipps, Associated Press.

Aide-de-camp to "General" Parrish was Sergeant Major Earl Riley, mayor of Portland, who also at various times and places aided other high ranking officers of the detail.

Relegated to Rank

Relegated to the rank of orderly for the occasion were two officers of Camp Adair, Major Harold R. Fosnot, of the G-2 of the Timber Wolf division, and Lt. George H. Godfrey, post public relations officer. In charge of clothing supply for the visiting "officers" was Major Julius H. Erandt, quartermaster property officer, whose valiant efforts in the early morning hours saved several of the detail from perishing from exposure.

The detail was warmly praised by high ranking army officers, who pointed out that not once did any of the newspaper "officers"

get in the line of fire, nor cause any other damage, or miscalculations during the maneuvers.

Late reports reaching Camp Adair were that most of the visiting "officers" had completely recovered from the rigors and hardships, particularly loss of sleep, to which they were subjected Sunday.

Stimulating Pre-Critique

The part played by the visiting detail varied somewhat from usual military routine, since the critique usually held following the exercises took place just before the maneuvers rather than after. The critique was held in Lt. Godfrey's quarters because it was felt that atmosphere would be more stimulating, and it was believed far easier to hold the attention of those present at that time, rather than later in the day.

The visiting "officers," according to a special communique sent to the Timber Wolf division, are all eagerly awaiting another assignment to this locality.

No Red-Tape In This Department

It is a simple matter to register a privately-owned motor vehicle at the Post Provost Marshal's Office but—be sure you bring all the necessary information with you the first time.

You must have an insurance policy which covers you for \$1000 property damage and \$5000 liability. Bring the policy in with you. Also bring your driver's license and your certificate of ownership. And 25 cents, the fee.

That's all there is to it. Cpl. Irving Altwarz will then issue a pretty little sticker for your windshield, and you'll never have trouble with the MPs at the gates again.

Guadalcanal Vets Meet



Two veterans of Guadalcanal, who met during the Timber Wolf operations Sunday and are shown talking it over, are Major General Alexander M. Patch, IV corps commanding general (left) and Brigadier General Bryant E. Moore, assistant divisional commander, Timber Wolf division.—Signal Corps Photo.



The accompanying photos graphically continue the story of Sunday's spectacular Timber Wolf combat operations problem. (1) Part of the problem completed, soldiers take a breather late in the morning; (2) Crew "dug in" at a 105 MM Howitzer emplacement; (3) rifleman "draws down" with his Browning sub-machine gun; (4) Riflemen in action; (5) "Count 3 and throw"—infantry man comes up from his fox hole to hurl a grenade.—All photos by Public Relations.



Fingerprinting Romeos Get Paid For Having Fun!

Two of the luckiest men in Camp are Sgt. George M. Kohler and Pfc. Edgar Jurica, the two Romeos of the Post Provost Marshal's Identification Department.

All day long, they do nothing but meet pretty girls, take their pictures and hold their hands. (Do they get telephone numbers and addresses, too?)

Every civilian worker on the Post must get a photo pass to the Post. This is where the lucky boys step in. They, being the Identification Dept., make those passes.

Kohler Always Wins!

Work, for them, is a pleasure; and when they're done (office hours incidentally are 8-4:45 every day except Wednesday afternoons and Sundays), they toss a coin to see who'll take out Mabel, the new girl in the PX.

They even get paid for this wonderful occupation; 25 cents a pass (but this sum goes to the Post Exchange to cover the cost of apparatus, equipment and supplies).

Imagine how they must blush when they draw their pay at the end of the month!

ATTAEQY, JUDGE!

Knoxville, Tenn. (CNS)—A wise guy placed a toy pistol cap on the business end of a judge's gavel. The judge banged for order. The cap exploded. "The Lord will punish those responsible for this," said he.