

Camp Adair Sentry

Mounting Guard In and Around Camp Adair, Oregon

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World of the Future? Today's Idea

Orb Gets Smaller, 'One World' Clearly Points Out

We have just read Wendell Willkie's account of his 49-day globe trip. It is the best seller, "One World." It does not take long to read it, and it should be a must for every soldier. It doesn't particularly solve any world problems, but it does bring home a fact that is so hard to realize—how small our world is getting.

It emphasizes how closely peoples must be related in the future post-war world. It gives us pause to realize that when this war is won, America will be not only obliged but forced to keep its hand close to the pulse of every "progressive" nation in the world.

Not only Willkie, but all of the world's leaders today are terrifically aware of the unity which will have to exist. One remembers, for instance, the speech to Congress made by tense, dynamic Madame Chiang Kai Shek. She said that in the post-war era we must become "uni-insular in scope; humanitarian in action" . . . and China's first lady suggested that all nations must "become members of one corporate body."

Mr. Willkie's account is most strongly summarized when he says:

"There are no distant points in the world any longer. I learned by this trip that the myriad millions of human beings in the Near East are as close to us as Los Angeles is to New York by the fastest train. I cannot escape the conviction that in the future what concerns them must concern us . . . All thinking in the future must be world-wide."

Don't Relax; You Are The Reserve

The Axis is beginning to realize their opponents have a hard, solid punch, a wallop that really hurts. They're stalling for time. They want you to think they're almost licked. They want to kid you into getting cocky and dropping your guard.

Don't do this!

You and **You** and **YOU** are that extra punch. That wallop. Your rifle, your truck, your tank and all your equipment—they're the power behind that extra sock you'll deliver . . .

Take advantage of every moment, minute, hour and day. This is your fight.

You are part of America's reserve punch, the punch that will flatten the Axis. You'll be the champ, the champion of the world. If you help America press its advantages and smash the Axis once and for all.

USO Copes With Housing Shortage

The housing problem in Corvallis is still acute.

Reports from the USO in that town show that on the average 20 to 25 persons come in daily seeking rooms, apartments or houses.

The USO does everything possible to assist enlisted men and officers and their families in finding a place to live. The cooperation of townfolk is necessary, however, to make this system workable.

By phoning 544 or by calling at the club in person, people of the community can list rooms, apartments or houses which are for rent.

Things have reached a pretty pass when the USO has to turn people away because there are no available accommodations. It is even worse that a mother and her child cannot be helped because some persons will not accept tenants with children.

'Yank' Subscription Rates Boosted September 1

G.I.'s have until Aug. 31, to take advantage of a special rate for "YANK," the army weekly newspaper . . . Until that date the subscription rate will be \$1 for 8 months (35 issues) or \$1.50 for a yr. (52 issues). Thereafter the rate will be \$1 for 6 months and \$2 for one yr. Subscriptions, with remittance by cash, check, or money order, may be mailed to publications headquarters at 205 E. 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.

It's A Great Life

Notes From a Soldier's Sketch Book



"I'm sorry, Beagle, but I can't do a thing—you'll just have to stick to Blue Ointment."

YANKWIZ

By
BOB HAWK
Quizmaster

"THANKS
TO THE YANKS"
Fridays, C B S



1. In a baseball game, if a batter bats a fair ball that hits the ground and bounces into the stand, what does he get credit for?
2. Which numeral on your watch is directly opposite the numeral that is nearest to the stem?
3. Are there more boys or more girls born every year in the United States?
4. How many of these things are possible: to grow vegetables without soil; to make linoleum from peanuts; to find mountains in the ocean?
5. Are hard shelled crabs and soft shelled crabs the same crabs at different stages, or are they entirely different crabs?

(Answers on Page 11, Col. 5)

THE DAUNTLESS

Though some must fight the war with ships
And some with cannon's boom.
They also serve who only sit
In an orderly room.

Yes, some we say must fight with guns
Or teach weather classes.
But who dares day that he fights not
Who types week-end passes?

Firm and entrenched behind a desk,
There does he take his stand.
Stern defiance on his face and
A pencil in his hand.

And while o'er all the global map
The nations sway and sink,
There he will fight the murderous Jap
To his last drop of ink!
(Yank)—S Sgt. William Krasner, Grand Rapids Trng. Ctr., Mich.

The World This Week!

(Continued from Page 1)

that the fascist party had been abolished but Italian unrest grew as Badoglio continued to mark time on the acceptance of terms.

WITH THE BATTLE OF SICILY over three weeks old and the allies having taken over four-fifths of the island, the final big offensive to wipe the cornered Axis troops from the Messina-Catania-San Stefano triangle is now in swing: American forces are moving along the northeastern coast. After capturing San Stefano, they threw back the German northern flank of the Mount Etna line and pushed ahead to within 40 miles of the east coast behind Catania. Canadians are moving steadily forward toward Mount Etna. The British continued their assault of Catania in the south to help complete the ring of steel around the last Axis resistance on the Messina bridgehead . . . Allied air and sea activity against Sicily and the Italian mainland was intensified.

IN THE AIR WAR ON GERMANY now in its second week, blows were struck at the Kiel U-boat base, Warnemunde, Rendsburg, Kassel and Nazi airfields in France and the low countries. American Liberators flew 2400 miles Sunday to make the biggest low level attack in history on the Ploesti oil fields of Rumania. Bombers raided the smoking ruins of Hamburg Monday night for the ninth time in ten days.

IN RUSSIA, Nazi units from France and Germany were rushed into the threatened Orel area while the Soviets with the aid of cavalry pressed closer to the city itself. Capture of Orel seemed imminent when Soviet forces carried the offensive within five miles of the besieged city Wednesday and a general German retreat appeared underway.

IN THE SOUTHWEST PACIFIC, American troops advanced ever closer on the Japanese airdrome at Munda, New Georgia. Aerial assaults, flame throwers and tanks assisted in the task of softening enemy positions. Japanese pill-boxes fringing the Munda airfield reduced the American advance to a yard by yard crawl but late reports bring the troops to the eastern edge of the field. Indications were that the battle had reached its final stage.

XCHANGE CERPTS

The Cpl.: "Gee, where did you get the dame? Buck teeth, cross-eyed, bow-legged and bleached hair!"

The Pfc.: "You needn't whisper. She's deaf, too."

An old maid insisted that her mama cat never be let out of the house at night: Last winter she took a southern cruise and wrote home: "I'm having more darn fun . . . met a swell gentleman on the boat. P. S. Let the cat out tonight."

"I don't want to make any rash statements," the medical officer told the soldier, "but I think you have measles."

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

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

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

Watch that movement . . . She has a figure like an hour glass and she makes every minute count. —Golden Gate Guardian.

Cavalry recruit: "Sgt., pick me out a nice gentle horse."

Sgt.: "Have you ever ridden a horse before?"

Recruit: "No."

Sgt.: "Ah, here's just the horse for you. He's never been ridden before. You both can start out together."

He: "Something seems to be wrong with this engine, it won't . . ."

She: "Don't talk foolish. Wait 'til we get off this main road."

You can always tell a private by his look of great alarm.

You can always tell a sergeant by the chevrons on his arm.

You can tell a first lieutenant by his manners, dress and such. You can tell a second loony, but can't tell him very much.

Direct order . . . And the Sgt. said to the members of the Canine Corps: "To your posts."

Draftee: "Do you think they'll send me overseas, doctor?"

Examining physician: "Not unless we're invaded!"

Advice to all soldiers: "Eyes open, mouth shut."

EM'S FAREWELL TO ADAIR

Wide open spaces

Grain and wheat and hay

It looked like an oasis

When our train pulled in that day.

We pitched our tents on Sunday

On the 28th of June

And moved them all on Monday

From work no one was immune.

An Army Camp built overnight

By rookies with ambition

To train American boys to fight

And keep them in condition.

Thirteen months have passed since then,

Still Camp Adair keeps growing

With rookies always coming in

And veterans always going.

Goodbye to all the S.C.U.

Goodbye to D.E.M.L.

Goodbye to all the boys I knew

Goodbye, good luck, farewell.

—T/5 Sidney Chaimowitz