

THE LITTLE CORPORAL

By Dannheiser



"It looks as though you're up against Mother Nature today, doesn't it, Corporal?"

Stable Sgt. Rides 'Em All at Jantzen

No Bronc Throws Him; Awaits Final Results

Sgt. Chester Lewis, post stable sergeant, went up to the Jantzen Beach Stampede last Thursday, and there wasn't a horse in the lot that he couldn't ride.

Entering the bare-back, bronc-busting contest, he rode Broken Box to the limit on Thursday, and on Sunday repeated twice on Humpty-Dumpty and Broken Arrow.

Although he rode to a finish, the winner of the contest will not be known until the last day of the Stampede, when the judges will award prizes based on both per-

formance and form.

Lewis has been riding since he was five years old and toured the national rodeos for more than eight years. He has won cups and prizes for bronc-busting in Montevista, Col., Las Vegas, N. M., and Buena Vista, Col.

He is rated as the seventh best bronc-buster in the country. Major J. H. Brandt, stable officer and Lewis' superior, states, "He is the most daring horseman I have ever seen." That is a real compliment coming from a man with the major's experience with horses and horsemen.

In civilian life Lewis was the foreman of the 11,000-acre Sweetwater Ranch in New Mexico. He has been in the Army 18 months, and before coming to Camp Adair was with the 115th Cavalry Regiment.

He Rode 'Em All



SGT. CHESTER LEWIS, up on Fox, has been a champion bronco buster for the past eight years.—Signal Corps Photo.

'Sudden Death' Lurks for Holder Of Missing Bomb

Some souvenir hunter who strayed into the Camp Adair range area Sunday afternoon or Monday is in grave danger of destruction to himself and his property.

Sunday a demolition squad from the Ordnance Department was busy destroyed "dud" artillery shells. One 155-mm. shell resisted ordinary demolition methods, and the squad resorted to "firing" it by extreme heat. It was not yet destroyed when they left it, planning to return to complete the job by another method.

When the squad returned, the shell, together with a highly dangerous fuse, was gone.

In its present state the shell is extremely dangerous, and even ordinary handling could fire it, it was pointed out by Lt. Col. James W. Fraser, Post Ordnance Officer.

The person having this shell in his position is urged to leave it alone and call Camp Adair Headquarters immediately. A squad will be sent for the shell.

Under no circumstances should an unauthorized person touch shells or shell fragments, wherever found, Col. Fraser emphasized. Only an expert can tell whether or not ammunition is safe to handle.

Fliers 'Wash Out'; Sgt. 'Washes Off'

An ex-staff sergeant of the Trailblazer Division, who, when he received his new rank, journeyed to town and did the customary thing of "wetting them down"—but a little too hilariously.

When he returned, several hours later, he explained to the CO the reason for his tardiness, a well-earned celebration, and expected leniency. The CO didn't help matters any by expressing a "bust" in an original manner.

"You not only wetted them down," he said, "you washed them off."

Report all lost and found items to the Provost Marshal's office. (First Street North and D Ave.) Items may be claimed there.



Answers to
BOB HAWK'S
YANKWIF

Questions on Page 2

1. Twenty-four.
2. Yawning.
3. Corporate and incorporate may both be used to mean combined into one body or incorporated.
4. Yes, They were called Marinettes.
5. The capacity of the human stomach is about three pints.
6. Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas.

WAC Pin-Up Rivals Meet



WE COULDN'T HELP IT forever. Last week our two stellar candidates for the job as the Sentry's Pin-Up Boy for the WACs came face to face. Above you see Pvt. Lavon Zakarian and Sgt. (as was) Ben (Tim Benson) Towsky, coming face to face. Eventually the Sentry, which never goes back on its word (like everything else), promises to run this stupendous series. However—details? See story below—Sentry Photo.

Fate Flicks Fickle Finger:

Classic Still Snafu'd

"I wouldn't be pinned up in a latrine with that nasty man."

"I wouldn't be pinned up either!"

The rivals met. And you have it. Once more the Sentry's campaign to pick the Pin-Up Boy for the WACs has been canned in its own juice.

This department has at hand to date eight photographs of our two outstanding candidates that would make any WAC turn green.

With envy? No, not with envy, just green.

Pvt. Lavon Zakarian, between walking guard, reading thick books and writing a daily diary, yesterday gave the Sentry his pledge that he is still much in the running.

Comes Flatfooted

Sgt. Ben Towsky, however, last week looked in the special orders to discover that he had become a staff sergeant. Now S/Sgt. Towsky has come out flatfooted with indecision.

"I am now in a new sphere. I have made staff. Heaven only knows how far I will go from there."

"Now, those pictures you made of me were pretty lousy, see? They didn't hurt my prestige any as a sergeant, of course, but as a staff sergeant, a guy has got to be pretty careful. I don't know if I want to be a Pin-Up Boy," said S/Sgt. Towsky.

Which leaves the whole Sentry staff, crying in its beer, just like you. But you'll get your Pin Up Boys.

See two free shows by buying a theater coupon book—\$1.50 value for \$1.20.



Don't smoke in bed; it's suicide.

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, Creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



Whoops Group