

**You Know What That Means, Bud?**



LT. GEORGE KRESSATY, OF THE CAMP ADAIR SENTRY, POINTS with pride and determination at the new shoulder patch which the entire company is now wearing. Designed by Lt. George Kressaty, it is similar to the shoulder patch of New Jersey State Police.—Signal Corps Photo.

**MPs Make 'Hit' With New Shoulder Patch**

Post MPs blossomed out with a snazzy new shoulder patch last week, another extra addition to their regular GI clothing, all of which goes to make the detachment the best-dressed troops on the Post.

The new patch was designed by Lt. George Kressaty and Lt. J. P. Loffredo, modified from that of the New Jersey State Police.

Blue and gold, the device has the insignia of the Ninth Service Command centered in a three-sided shield, with the words "Military Police" spaced on top and bottom.

The MPs have already been issued Sam Brown belts, white leggings and white helmets, and in the near future expect to receive white lanyards for their sidearms. The total effect this bunch of men creates is one of the snappiest of any company in Camp.

**THEY'RE THE 400! WHO? AH, THE RATS**

A long time ago the Sentry carried a notation to the effect that all rats caught in the precincts should be turned in for whatever purposes rats are turned in for to M/Sgt. Cleve Birkes, Post Hqs. Yesterday the good M/Sergeant came up with the startling information that roughly 400 of the rodents have thus far been processed. Processing, be it known, is a matter of checking them for communicable diseases. You simply bite at them, and if they bite back and you catch something, they're communicable. Of course, if they don't bite back—but maybe the good M/Sergeant was just pulling our leg. Is that communicable, too?

**\$4000 Prize Money Offered Playwrights**

**Contest Ends Sept. 1 In all Four Classes**

Nationally prominent writers and critics of the American Theater will be judges in the National Theater Conference playwriting contest for men and women of the armed forces, which ends Sept. 1, 1943.

Experienced playreaders employed by the conference will first grade the manuscripts. Then a panel of judges, representing institutions in various regions of the country, will pass independently on the excellence of the entries.

Final awards will be made by a group of successful dramatists, critics and editors closely allied with the interests of the theater in this country.

A total of \$1000 in prizes for winners in each of the four classes of competition, long plays, one-act plays, short skits and musical comedies, are being offered. In addition, authors of promise are to be recommended by the judges for post-war scholarships in leading American colleges and universities.

The playwriting contest manuscripts must be received in the central office by Sept. 1, 1943. An additional 30 days will be allowed if they are sent from overseas combat zones. The address is Playwriting Contest, National Theater Conference, Western Reserve University, Cleveland 6, Ohio.

**Gottfried, of Ft. Lewis, Returns To Haunt Adair**

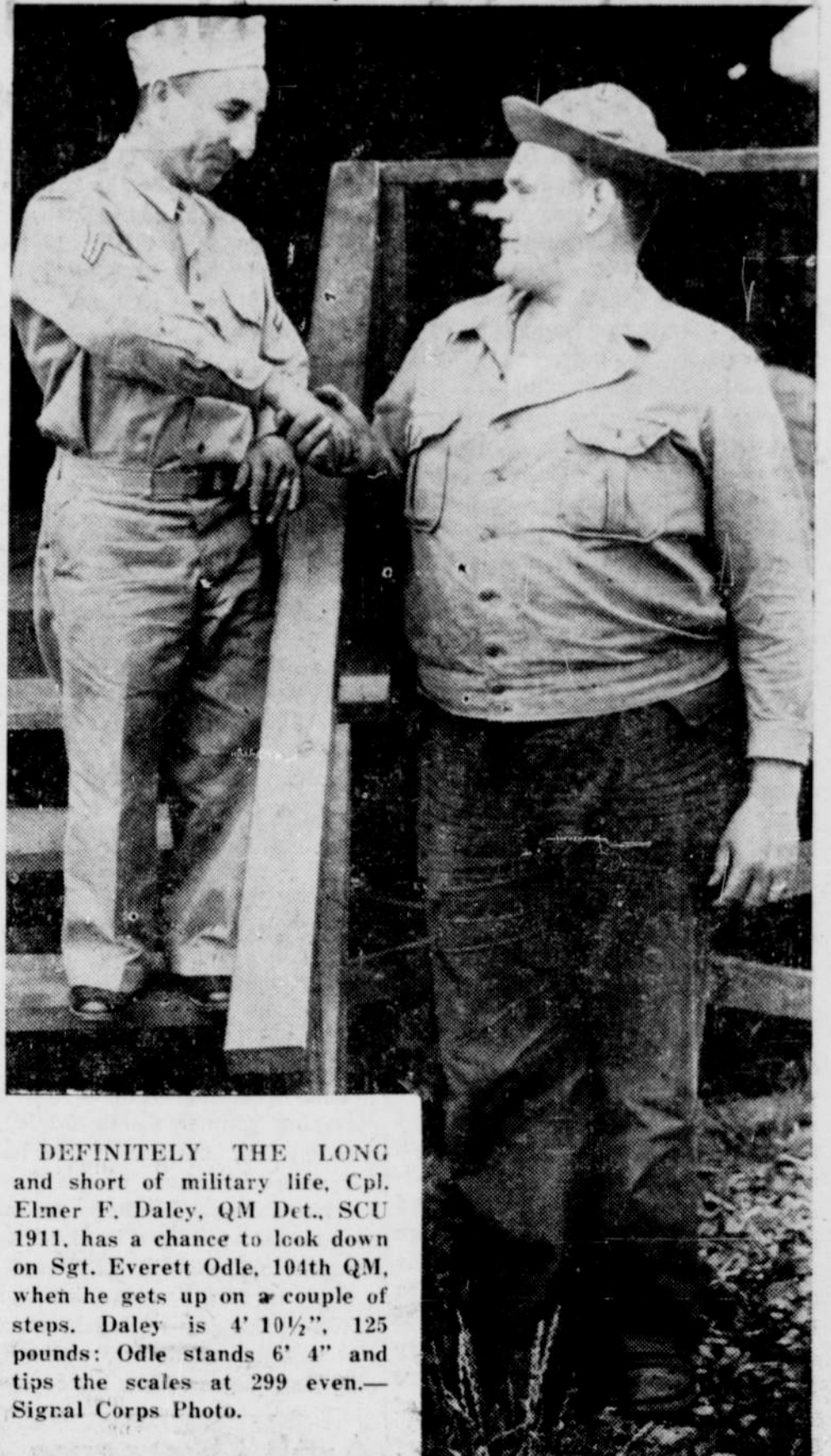
Sgt. Edwin Gottfried, erstwhile monarch of the mimeograph section at Post Headquarters, forsook us recently via the transfer route. Word came that he had found his way to Fort Lewis.

On Tuesday, lo and behold, who should pop into Post Headquarters, happy as a bee on a spree? Yes, you guessed it. None other than Sgt. Gottfried, himself, pompous and beaming.

Having acquired a coveted three-day pass, he took advantage of it to return to his old hunting grounds.

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

**Jeff Cpl. & Mutt Sgt.**



DEFINITELY THE LONG and short of military life, Cpl. Elmer F. Daley, QM Det., SCU 1911, has a chance to look down on Sgt. Everett Odle, 104th QM, when he gets up on a couple of steps. Daley is 4' 10 1/2", 125 pounds; Odle stands 6' 4" and tips the scales at 299 even.—Signal Corps Photo.

**Typical Army Situation**

**Too Big & Too Small!**

Definitely disproving the old adage, "like father, like son," a couple of QM men got together last week to look one another over. Pfc. Elmer F. Daley, QM Det., SCU 1911, is 4' 10" tall, tips the scales at 125. A native of Schenectady, N.Y., he works in the tire repair department of the Post Motor Pool.

In commenting upon the recent "long and short" controversy about short men and tall girls at dances, Daley says, "I prefer tall blondes, and never have any trouble at dances." Daley's father is 6' 2" and has never forgiven his son for not growing up.

On the other hand, 6' 4" Sgt. Everett Odle, of the Timber Wolf QM Co., is the son of a 5' 6" father.

Hailing from Chicago, Odle insists that he displaces his weight in water at an even 299 pounds. Testifying to the health and abundance to be found in army life, Odle's weight when he first came into military service was a mere 249.

He was formerly with the Chicago police force, and on the "long and short" problem, says he likes "big gals and small gals alike" and has no trouble at dances either. So, there!

**'Patent Leather Neck' Visits Camp**

**Our 1st Woman Marine**

Sgt. Muriel Ferby, wife and highest ranking non-com in the family of T/5 Michael Ferby, arrived in Camp Adair Friday to visit her husband, and she was immediately awarded the fictional title of "First Woman Marine to Arrive at Camp Adair."

Sgt. Ferby (the missus) came up from the Marine Department of the Pacific in San Francisco on a seven-day furlough in order to be with her husband on their first wedding anniversary, August 10. It had been five months since they had seen each other.

One of the First Mrs. Ferby enlisted February 15, the first day the U. S. Marine Corps accepted applications for its Women's Reserve. She was offered an opportunity to obtain a commission, but because her husband was an enlisted man, she decided also to stick to the enlisted grades.

"Boot" training at Hunter college, in New York city, was followed by a course in NCO school at Camp Le Jeune, N. C. She was in the first class at that school, and claims that the entire camp, 50,000 marines tried and true, was

at the bus station waiting for the girls to arrive.

Also the Best Though there were a few old, 30-year die-hards at Camp Le Jeune, after the men saw the women drill, they were completely won over. Officer after officer has praised the unit for "the best close order drill ever seen."

Although she calls herself a "typewriter commando in the battle of San Francisco," she really feels that she is doing something in the war effort. The man she replaced in San Francisco has already been ordered into a combat zone.

Oh yes, her husband, T/5 Michael Ferby, is in the ration section of S-4, the 275th Infantry. It peeves him no end that he should be outranked by his own wife, but he steadfastly claims that he is "still wearing the pants in this family."

Hot Music For Cold Mornings North Africa (CNS) — "Tiger Rag," not "Reveille," was played by a bugler who borrowed a trumpet to awaken men during their voyage over here.

**What Did You Say, Corporal?**



LOOKING LOVINGLY AT his wife, after a separation of five months, T/5 Michael Ferby, Service Company, 275th Infantry, wonders just how he is going to manage his domestic relations now that his "better half," Muriel, a sergeant in the women's Marine Corps, outranks him.—Signal Corps Photo.

**'Fighting Bakers' Leave; Received Training Here**

Part of the Tent City encampment, the "fighting bakers" of the 614th QM Bn., have departed.

Arriving at Camp Adair on Mar. 12, 1943, the unit entered into and completed tactical training here. Included were tactical problems, bivouacs, extended order drill and infiltration tactics. Under simulated battle conditions the unit practiced its bread-baking in improvised field ovens.

The Sentry is indebted to its officers and men for their ready cooperation which enabled us to obtain much material of interest to all soldiers on the Post.

To Capt. Edwin Toxen, Lt. Jacob Conway, Lt. Marvin Smith, Lt. Tom Setze, W/O (jg) C. E. Wolff and the men of their commands go our best wishes whenever the fortunes of war may take them.