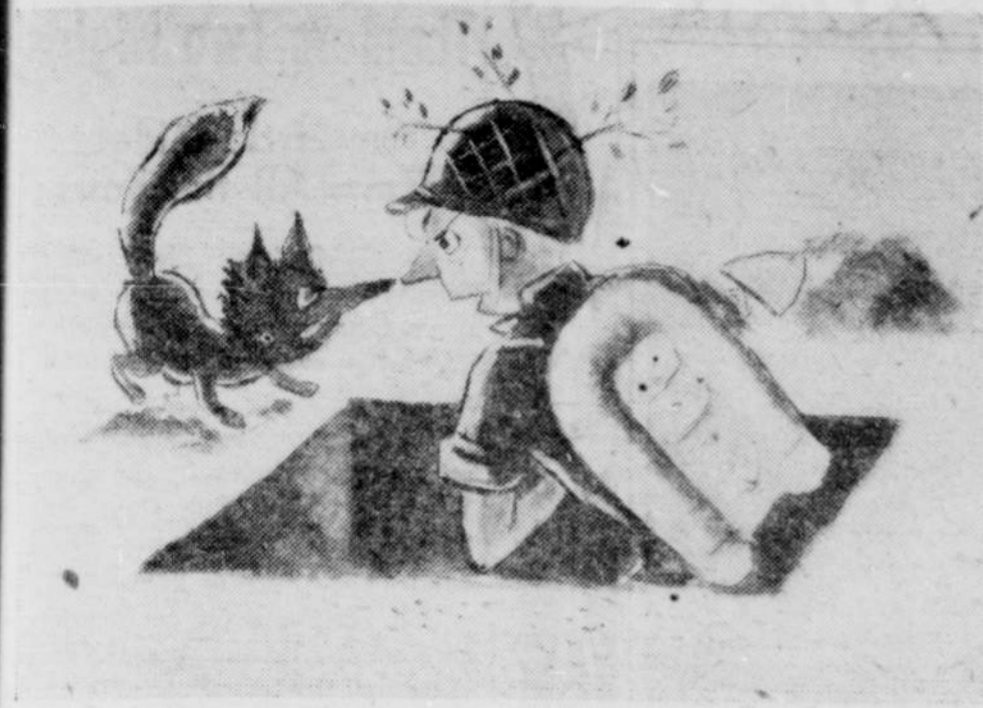


Soldiers Art Workshop

Exhibits September 1

at Portland Art Museum



Mural Study



Portrait



Battery Commanders' Scope

Art Shop Director Projects Second Mural Series; Work Starts in Club 1

T/5 Donald Lynch, director of the Artist Workshop in Club 1, has started a project of murals for Club 1 and is now working on the second panel in the series of 17.

The story of the murals is a fantasy, taking place in prehistoric Oregon, in the time of the happy little people, the Webfeet. The plot is a burlesque of the actions of the European Axis of today.

Future panels will show Hitler, as a caveman, writing his Mein Kampf, organizing the Bund, persecuting the Webfeet, and then, finally, in turn, being overthrown by them.

The paintings are full of delightful inconsistencies, such as, a prehistoric hot-dog man, children playing with kites, a steamboat on the lake, and a varsity "eight" row-

ing by.

The series is being painted in full, gay colors. Lynch is successful in achieving a rich, story-book quality in his work. When finished the murals will add a very attractive note to the otherwise drab wall of the club.

THAT OLD FIGHTING BLOOD

Bayonne, N. J. (CNS)—Seventy-six-year-old Frederick F. Bulkeley is the father of a recently-born 4½-pound son.

His wife is 42.

Mr. Bulkeley is the father of Lt. Cdr. John D. Bulkeley, who was in charge of the PT boat which rescued Gen. MacArthur from Corregidor.

New King of Chow Enthroned as SCU QM Champ Eater

The king is dead! Long live the king!

The mighty monarch of the heavy appetite, T/3 Addaway, QM Det., SCU 1911, has fallen by the wayside in the kingdom of the extra portion, and the crown, denoting the eating-est man in the detachment is temporarily resting very lightly on the strangely square dome of S/Sgt. T. Bingel.

Addaway's scepter, in this case the knife and fork, was not lost in the mess hall. Bingel's right to the royal eating robes came after one peek at the amount of calories and proteins he's been able to carry, lift and drag to his foot locker.

After said look into said locker, Bingel was immediately granted the right to plant his you-know-what upon the throne as King of Food. —Smith and Gaines.

Art Workshop Exhibit In Portland Sept. 1

Portlanders will have their first opportunity to see the work created by Camp Adair artists in the Soldiers Art Workshop of Club 1 when the Workshop opens its exhibit in the Portland Art Museum at West Park and Madison on September 1.

The exhibit, which will continue for two weeks until September 15, will cover work done at the Workshop since its opening last March.

Amateur, professional and student work will be represented by caricatures, portraits and landscapes. Painters of all schools will rub shoulders, figuratively, in the showing.

It is expected that about 27 men will exhibit approximately 85 works.

Pfc. Paul Dannheiser, of the Post MPs, will show two charcoal portraits and several studies for his mural series, which is now being accomplished in Service Club 2. Dannheiser studied in Philadelphia and has worked for some of the nation's leading fashion magazines.

Timber Wolf Pvt. Ray Allen, who recently had a one-man show in the library of Club 1, will be well represented. Among his works there will be a beautiful composition in oil on paper, entitled, "Sorrowful Mother."

Another Timber Wolf painter will exhibit the two largest pictures of the group. Sgt. Morton, Dimondstein who is, himself, the subject of a portrait on a smaller canvas, studied in New York and worked for a time in Mexico with the great Mexican muralist, Crozco.

Cpl. Daniel S. Paulausky, Timber Wolf, and Pvt. Art Palermo, SCU, both studied at the Chicago Art Institute. Pvt. Palermo is exhibiting a sketch in oil of the Stockade, and Cpl. Paulausky is showing a charcoal sketch of "Pat."

M/Sgt. Hidalgo, of the 70th Division, who has developed a highly personal style, will also be represented.

Other exhibits will include: "Sentry" and two charcoal heads, "Lady" and "No Lady," by Pvt. Lifshultz; a pencil study by Marvin Halye; "6 x 2 x 2" by Pvt. Floyd D. Hager; abstractions by Sgt. Ortega of the 70th; water colors by Cpl. Hank Shea of the Timber Wolf Division; and an oil, "Oregon Coast," by T/5 Donald Lynch, the Workshop's director.

Also represented will be Pvt. Leonard Kimbrell, Pvt. Joseph Booth and "Sutton," who left, with disgust, his first and last attempt at "art." This latter thing is called "Four Bags."

"From birth to age 18, a girl needs good parents. From 18 to 35 she needs good looks. From 35 to 55, a woman needs personality. And from 55 on, the old lady needs cash!"—Kathleen Norris.

OH, THAT LUCKY SEVEN!

A soldier with an ear, as well as an eye, to the future, is Cpl. John Suter of the 96th Division, who in civilian life was a piano instructor in Chicago, and who now plays the organ in Chapel 7.

Five years ago Cpl. Suter came upon a fine piano which he, then and there, decided he must have.

For various and sundry reasons, mostly financial, he was unable to realize his ambition until just recently.

The instrument is a Steinway, and how being in the Army provided him the necessary wherewithal must remain a military secret.

Be that as it may, the piano now reposes in an air-conditioned, mothproof warehouse in Chicago, where it will remain silent until the day of victory and reunion with its owner.

Entertainers & Emcee at Premieres



SGT. NICK SANSONIA with his accordion, Sgt. Angelo Calabrese, master of ceremonies, and Pvt. Jack Gates, impersonator, sped between Corvallis and Albany last week when they put on entertainment at both towns before the Oregon premiere of Warner Bros.' technicolor picture, "This Is the Army," the entire proceeds of which are going to the Army Emergency Relief funds.—Sentry photo.

Street Scene: 1943 Version



STANDING IN THE chow line that was formed on Willamette Street in Eugene are, left to right, Pfc. Harold Halverson and Edmund Numiz, and Marylon Jackson and Ernestine Anderson, as cook Pfc. Boyd Boggs and Mess Sgt. Paul Whitley dish it out.—Sentry photo.

Popskull New GI Drink; Tunisian Homebrew Potent

From Tunisia comes word of a new GI drink—and we don't mean soft.

It's called Popskull de Tunisia—strictly heavy-duty stuff, and you can make it without a bathtub.

All you need is the copper tubing from a broken-up B-26 bomber, a water can, a five-gallon gasoline can, and a quantity of native wine.

From the metal articles listed you make yourself a still.

Then, you put in the native Tunisian wine, build a fire under the whole works, and what you get is a white fluid which is almost straight alcohol.

One of the inventors of this desert dew kept a careful account of his reactions for the medical journal.

His diary says: "The first swallow feels like so much molten lead going into your stomach. The second swallow feels like someone was playing a piano concerto with his bare feet on your backbone. And the third drink feels like someone has dropped a flatiron on your head. That's why we call it Popskull de Tunisia."

The inventors of Popskull have steadfastly resisted all offers to commercialize their creation. They claim such a practice would cause trouble.

They won't sell Popskull—but sometimes they'll give a bottle away—as a gesture.