

THE UNPRIVATE CORNER

Sgt. Bob Ruskauff Managing Editor

(Ed. Note: Pinch-hitter for Bob Ruskauff this week is Pvt. Lionel Kay, acting Sentry editor and definitely a lousy sports editor—see Hq. Co. column on page 6 — and we could go on from here for reams—but Pvt. Kay will censor it, so what's the use?)

Now that the fillers have started arriving for the 70th Division, we shall really see in action the processes of activation.

Although this new division was officially activated on July 15, one can never really say that a division has been activated until the men which will compose its fighting strength have arrived.

First reports on the type of man that will make up this combat unit clearly indicate that, on the average, they will be teen-age soldiers and relatively few will be older men.

For most of these recruits, the new experiences that they will undergo in the next few weeks will form the basis of memories of their first time away from home.

The transition from civilian life to the military life, especially when it is the first time that a young man has been separated from the protective family environment, is apt to be a severe one, and may result in long-lasting bruises, both spiritual and psychological.

Young as they are and as inexperienced as they are, these newly-inducted soldiers must take it upon themselves, in addition to the advice and counsel of their officers and non-commissioned officers, to find the means of adjusting themselves as rapidly and as properly as possible to their new life.

The 70th Division, under the command of Major General John E. Dahlquist, has prepared as fine a program of orientation for these new soldiers as this editor has yet seen in this Camp or anywhere in civilian life, for that matter.

The modern Army is aware of the new problems that confront its men.

Multifold and dependable facilities have been set up to take care of all such problems.

Such official branches of the service as the Chaplain's Corps may be the subject of squad-room and latrine banter, but when they are called upon seriously to perform those functions for which they were established, they have never let a man down.

The same may be said for the American Red Cross, the only civilian organization which is officially recognized by the Army.

At any time that any problems may seem to stymie you, whether they be personal, financial, military, social or spiritual, do not retreat into your shell, but ask for



Picture Frame Girl for This Week Is Once Again A Native Oregonian

A native Oregonian again crashes into the Picture Frame, for this week's choice of the Editorial Staff is Miss Jean Hand, daughter of the ex-mayor of Corvallis, who was born here just 23 years ago. This gorgeous, blue-eyed blonde stands gracefully at 5' 9" and is in fighting trim at 140 pounds.

An employee of the Post Ordnance Office, she does "a little bit of everything" there, but still finds time for dancing, swimming and bowling.

Jean went to Oregon State for three years after being graduated from Corvallis H. S. and is a Chi Omega.

Incidentally, fellows, she is not engaged and in fact, "has no ties at all."

Stand back, men, line forms on the right.



Whence Came They?

Sicily (CNS)—Sgt. Edmund Bastien of Brooklyn was sitting in a fox hole when he spied a basket of eggs way out in the middle of no-man's land. He crawled from cover to cover to within arms reach of them.

As he put out his hand for the prize a sniper's bullet whizzed by his elbow. So he spent the next 45 minutes trying to outguess the sniper.

He finally succeeded, picked up the eggs and brought them back to his company area.

Tasted good, too.

SOUNDS LIKE SAD SACK

Sicily (CNS)—To protect himself from German air raiders while he was unloading supplies during landing operations here a GI dug his slit trench between some heavy cylindrical objects lying nearby on the beach. He figured the objects would give him added protection.

Lt. Gen. George S. Patton Jr. stepped ashore shortly afterward, noticed this handiwork and asked the soldier: "Do you know what those things are?"

"No sir," said the dogface. "They're 500 pound bombs," said the General walking away.

FIRE PREVENTION DON'TS



Don't throw lighted cigarette butts into waste paper baskets. 80 percent of the fires on the Post are started by lit cigarettes.

Male Call

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

Stand By To Repel Side Boys



'Hokey Pokey' Packs Theaters Two Nights

Two Little Midgets Take All the Bows

The USO-Camp Show, "Hokey Pokey," went over with a bang to packed houses on Wednesday and Thursday evenings at Theaters 2 and 5.

The fast-moving show opened with a dance review by the Madelyn Wallace Girls, and then Peggy Stewart held the house spell-bound as she sang several popular lyrics.

Bob Easton acted as master of ceremonies, introducing the "little stars of the evening," Mr. King Rector and Miss Odel, both graduates of famous music conservatories.

The little King is only 34 inches tall. He is 27 years old and tips the scales at 47 pounds. Miss Odel, at 25, is 31 inches high and weighs 41 pounds. The two little folks are real, fine artists in their line of work.

Mr. Rector played several selections on his xylophone, while Miss Odel sang many top hits of the day.

Howard Nichols, with his 20 hoops, deserves a lot of credit for his skillful act, and Senator Murphy and his political speech full of gags and foolishness, must not be forgotten.

PX Tailor Shops Expand Greatly In Single Year

From a single shop with but 2 employees, the Post Exchange tailor shops have, in less than a year, expanded to nine separate units employing a total of 42 persons.

The first of the shops opened its doors on August 28, 1942, and this Sunday the employees and their families will hold a picnic in Avery Park in Corvallis to mark the occasion of the first anniversary.

The tailor shops are operated by the Post Exchange Officer and are under the supervision of Mr. Frank J. Sherman.

Shops are maintained in the following Post Exchanges: Nos. 2, 3, 6, 8, 11, 12, 13, and 17.

Pressing services, the most recent service innovated, is available at the shops in PX Nos. 2 and 3, and only the extreme difficulty in getting equipment prevents the expansion of this service.

The tailor shop in PX No. 2 maintains complete facilities for the making of officers' and nurses' uniforms to individual order. A large stock of woollens in all the regulation shades is now available.

Post Exchange No. 2 is familiarly known as the "Officers PX," but it is by no means restricted to officers.

The Camp Post Office is located on Postal Ave. between 1st St. North and 1st St. South.