



NEWS FROM CAMP OUTFITS



Finance Section Classes Continue

The Post Finance Section held its second open forum finance class recently, with Lt. Langhauser presiding.

On this occasion, the class was honored by the presence of Lt. Col. Lee R. Woods, Jr., Post Finance Officer, as well as Lt. Payne and Mr. Hatela.

Sgt. Gierman made a thorough review of officers' pay voucher problems, while Sgt. Anderson explained the various steps involved in figuring mileage.

The Finance Section is proud of its fine lecturers.

—T/4 Robert S. Torcasio.

Military Police Barracks Banter

Pfc. Frank Martin, your latest Barracks Banterer, by now, is well on his way to school.

This left the Sentry without any Banterer, so rather than let the column die, yours truly graciously accepted the temporary role of Barracks Banterer.

For the well being of all concerned the by-line will be—Anonymous. So be it.

In cases such as this and in accepting the Presidency, the lucky person usually says some words. Quote, "Falcated by the fickle finger of fate" (Editor, please note, "Falcated=hooked," Webster.)

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It seems that among the many duties of the MPs fire detection and control has a paramount place. To Pvts. Ferrill and Kerns should be orchids on the way they handled the crowd at the Salem Tea Garden the night the kitchen caught fire.

It was fortunate they were in that establishment when the fire started.

Orchids also to the MPs on duty August 16 in Albany. They not only discovered the fire there, they notified the Fire Department and then helped put it out.

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To Sgt. Paul Nichols "Tears" on account of he didn't know enough to get out of the way of a line drive by Cpl. Arnerich.

Result, he got clipped in the eye and then fell and broke an ankle.

Horrors! What a delicate MP.

"Nick" says, "Don't send me sympathy, send Chesterfields."

Honestly, "Nick," we are sorry and miss you.

o-o-o

There is a certain Sgt. (there is a prefix too) who had better comply with the memorandum dated August 4.

It says it's by order of the Detachment Commander.

He is in the 3rd Bks.

We Wonder How He Explained It

It could happen to you, but the boys of the 289th Ord. Co. are wondering what kind of an explanation Joe Messer gave to Helyn when he received a letter from her which read:

"What gives, Joe, my friend? Explanation required! Please." (Signed Helyn).

Enclosed with the letter was an envelope addressed to "Bernice," but Joe had made the mistake of mailing it to Helyn's address.

Theodore, The Timber Wolf



"All of me why not take all of me—"

Materia Medica

S/Sgt. Rudolph L. Gross

Congratulations to Maj. Hardt and 1st Lt. Blauvelt on their recent promotions . . . Now, all that is needed to make the picture complete is for those WO (jg) appointments to come through.

The Medics are really buckling down to a tough grind, what with no beer, week-end passes once in a blue moon, furloughs found only in the AR's, and emergency duty not often than 4 times a week.

The best they can do in the Saturday inspections held among the Post Complement is to rate first for 3 consecutive weeks.

The only bright spot in the picture is the short 12 hour day.

My room-mate, who was present at the openings of 'This Is The Army' in Corvallis and Albany last week, tells me that the success of both gala premieres was due, in no small measure, to the emceeing of Sgt. Angelo P. Calabrese—with the able assistance of the SCU band, Sgt. Nick Sansonia and Pfc. (Gypsy Rose) Gates.

If the boys in the Sentry cutting room continue on their rampage of the past few weeks, the only thing remaining of this column will be the title and contributing editor, if one can be browbeaten into service. (Ed. Note: You got off lucky this week, pal. You should see what happened to some of the other columns!)

GOURMET & EPICURE

Wednesday night has become the traditional "night out" for men of Post Finance.

With dinner in Albany and dancing in Corvallis, the group's winning, dining and dancing is capably supervised by the master planner, Urrere-Pone, a minor league Lucius Beebe.

—R.S.T.

CONGRATULATIONS!

Ordinarily reliable sources report that "Barney" Healey, of the Post Finance Office slipped a ring on a certain little girl's finger when he was home, recently, on furlough.

C & E Repair Shop Boss Leaves for Another Position

C. A. Edwards is leaving his position as Clothing and Equipment Repair Shop Superintendent this week.

"The Boss" has seen the shop grow from turning out three items daily to several thousand.

Through patience, hard work and guidance, a crack personnel has been formed and all regret his resignation.

"Gees," as he is informally known, will take up his duties as the Landis representative in the Northwest on September 1, and he leaves with the best wishes of every employee.

In line of duty, he will return for a monthly inspection of the shop equipment, and will be welcomed by his friends.

TO OUR CONTRIBUTORS

A few lines are in order to those worthies who regularly submit unit columns to the Sentry.

In keeping with our policy of improving the Sentry at all times, we have cut up some of the columns submitted, rewritten the material into straight news form, giving credits, and spread them about on this page and throughout the paper.

Continue to send in columns as usual. Comment on our new system will be welcome.

NOTICE

For the information of the remaining personnel of the 150th Ordnance Bn. Hq. Det., the 3505 Ord. Motor Pool "Chaplain," Pvt. Quagliana, has his office open every evening from 2100 to 2300.

If you ain't got troubles to take to Pvt. Quagliana, he'll see to it that you get some.

—S/Sgt. R. X. Ruta.

CATANEO QUIETS DOWN

"Lefty" Cataneco, man-about-town of the 150th Ord. Bn., has quieted down considerably since he returned from his recent furlough.

Could it be that the little woman in the big city has put the finger on him?

GIRLS COME AND GO

Ava McCarty has returned to her duties in the Record Section of Civilian Personnel in Post HQ, while Marion Cleveland, Sgt./Major Birkes' girl Friday, is taking a week's leave in Seattle.

LOVER COMES BACK

Cpl. "Dubby" Duboff, ex-romeo of the War Bond Section in Post HQ, has returned to O. D.-collar work after a short-lived career as a "duty non-com," and is now in the Training Division Office.

NEW ARRIVALS

The 150th Ord. Bn. announces two new arrivals in the outfit, T/5 Bryson and Pvt. Ison.

Checks Out Early When Headman III

L. W. Bentley of the Post Civilian Personnel Section was incapacitated for three days, accounting for the civilian employees' checks being out four days early this pay day.

Even though it will probably delay the checks in the future, the girls are glad to have Mr. Bentley back with them. (Ed. note: After all, he's a man...)

Maj. Ralph E. Riordan Visits Daughter, Alla

Alla Riordan, of the Civilian Personnel Section in Post HQ, has as a visitor her father, Maj. Ralph E. Riordan, formerly of Camp Adair, now stationed at Camp San Luis Obispo, Calif.

While Maj. and Mrs. Riordan spend a week in San Francisco, Alla and Allene Robertson will keep one another company in Corvallis.

LA GUERRE, TOUJOURS L'AMOUR

The Post Finance men are really managing to forget the rigors of war. Two reasons in blue account for this amnesia.

Miss Hobbs, the bond authority, and Honeycomb, a mileage expert, do their part for Finance's morale. C'est la guerre!

T/4 R. S. Torcasio.

Out of the HQ. Well

By Cpl. "Dubby" Duboff
Hq. Co. SCU 1911

INJUSTICE . . . Acting editor in charge of the Sentry during the absence of Sgt. Bob Ruskauff is one Pvt. Lionel Kay.

He is a graduate of Harvard University, but he has never learned the meaning of the phrase "three for three."

Reporting a recent ball game played by Hq. Co., I mentioned the fine playing of Cpl. Herb Wuehrmann and added that he was pretty handy with the stick, getting "three for three."

Pvt. Kay couldn't understand the meaning, and so he took an easy way out, by cutting the article in half and obliterating the good work of Cpl. Wuehrmann.

For Pvt. Kay's future information, I want to explain the meaning of this difficult baseball phrase, right here and now.

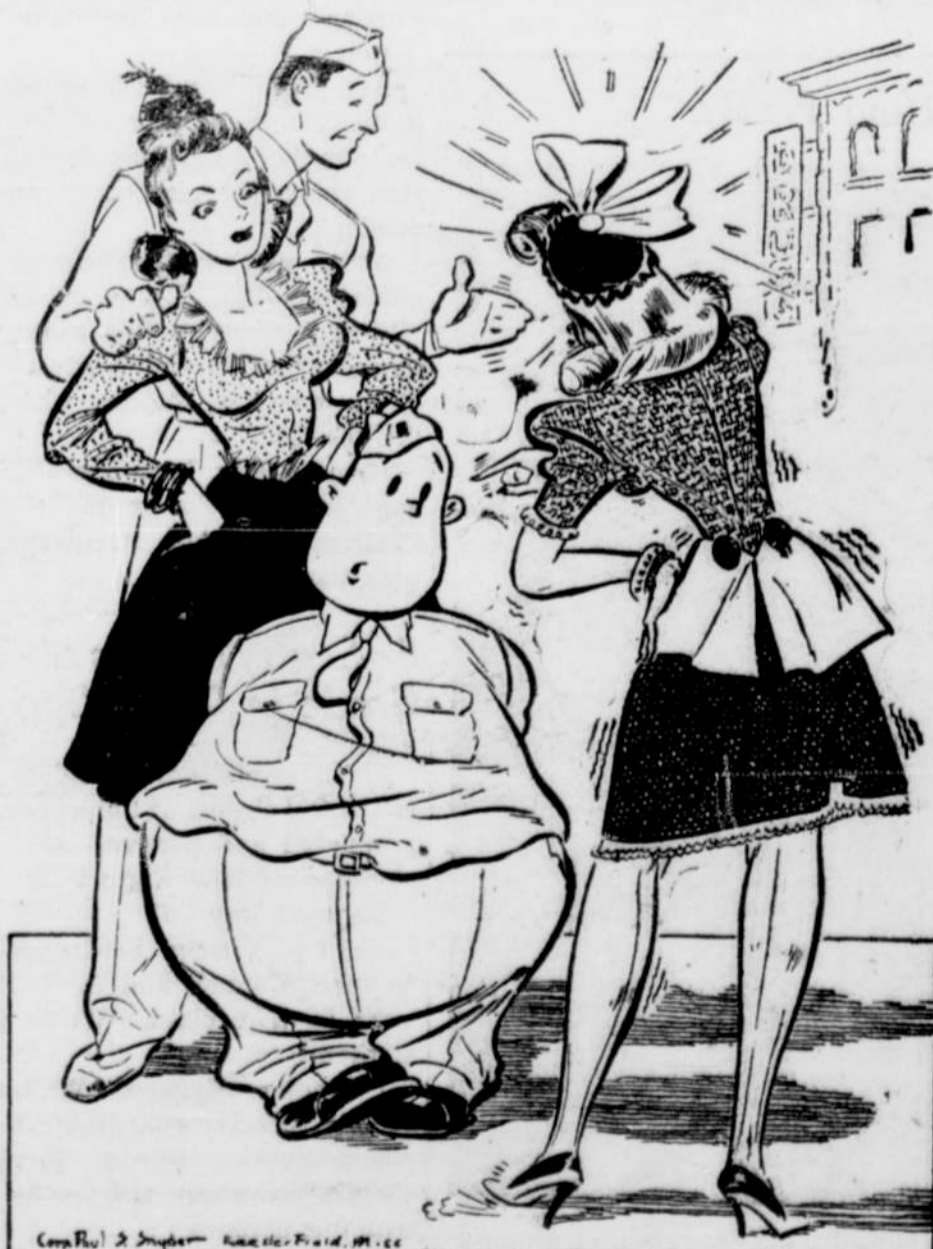
It is very simple; all you have to do is to apply grammar school knowledge, leaving your college degrees on your shelf to gather dust, as you do with everything else.

You then count three, very slowly, of course, not to strain your limited service back. (Ed. Note: Eyes, Dubby, eyes.)

Taking for granted that a ball player goes to bat every time his turn comes around, you could eliminate the possibility of getting all "balled" up.

The next step is the hardest, as you must calculate the number of times at bat against the number of times the batter has safely reached first base, or better, by means of a "hit."

Now you have it, and so let us give credit to Cpl. Herbie Wuehrmann for his perfect score of "three for three," (and we apologize for the acting editor's ignorance).



"Certainly I said I could go for any guy in a uniform, but this is ridiculous!"