



◆ Although the Oregon spring is apparently somewhere just around a circular corner and about the same distance ahead of us it was a month ago, the potentially big sports program on the Post still remains unfledged.

As announced two weeks ago, though, great things are a-borning. Post softball leagues with both military and civilian personnel laying lusty plans, are scheduled soon to get underway. Even the lasses plan a league and, photographically at least, this should be very nice. The 70th division plans to go heavily into both hard and softball.

Whatever the sports situation on our Post, it cannot compare with major league baseball. The American league circuit is due to blossom on April 18 with its first games at Chicago, Detroit, Washington and Boston, whilst the steady old National league starts off at New York, Philadelphia, Cincinnati and St. Louis.

It all begins in a spavined condition never before considered possible. It must be the war. Nevertheless, there are a surprising lot of 4-Fs around with enough spark left to give presentable ball. Crossetti and Bonham of the Yanks, for instance; Dizzy Trout and Doc Cramer of Detroit. Both Morton and Walker Cooper will help the patch-work Cardinal team again. Jimmy Foxx is on the Cub comeback trail while the hearse of the "hin-field," Lippy Durocher, still is a problem child of the Dodgers.

◆ Enough of sports. Life is more serious than that. For example, let us consider the imponderables of this war.

There is a Pvt. Gates around the Post who used to live in San Diego (a Navy town) and who was overheard in chow-line explaining to his ardent jeep admirers the difference between this war and the last:

"There is," averred Pvt. Gates, "plenty of difference. You take the last war. That was a world war. But this is entirely different. This is a global war."

◆ Then there is a Pfc. Josef Kannegaard, who studied music at the Julliard Conservatory in New York and is considered to be a splendid violinist. He is willing to give a concert sometime at Camp Adair. The trouble with Pfc. Josef Kannegaard is, he can't locate his fiddle. What is more, he was explaining the other day, he can't find his wife. He is, furthermore, reasonably convinced that if he can locate his wife he will be able to recover his violin, the lack of which grieves him no end.

◆ Leaving the woes of Pvt. Kannegaard and the eloquence of Pvt. Gates behind for a moment, let us close by reminding you, GIs all, that throughout this Post there will be observance throughout this weekend and on Easter Sunday of the Resurrection Day. Bear in mind the Easter morn services at Field House. But whatever, attend some chapel, or if you are off the Post, some church, on Easter Sunday.

This Piece of News of Interest To Hotel Clerks

Indianapolis (CNS) — Dewey Campbell, a hotel clerk, was bitten on the nose by a patron who became enraged when told that no rooms were available.

in front of the Personnel tent.

Oh, What a Lovely Garden of Daffodils, You Fellows Are Looking At



Y'WANNA MEET SNOW WHITE? Okay, GIs, meet Marjorie Wardrip of Corvallis. Of course that was five years ago, though before one of the biggest crowds to pack the Corvallis High School Auditorium. It was lotsa fun, however, and now Marjorie is 19 and 115 pounds of lovely brunette femininity who helps to make PX 2 the best place on the Post to obtain merchandise that you can't buy at the other PXs. She is a native Oregonian, born in a town called Glendale. Marjorie is 5'5" tall, would like a

Signal Corps Photo flick at the flickers in Hollywood. (Note to: Darryl Zanuck, Milt Brenn, etc.—not a bad bet). She likes dancing, bowling, horseback riding. She has no particular heart alliances, but if you fit this bill and are a gentleman, she likes her gentlemen to be "slender, tender and tall." Marjorie studied secretarial science at OSC, but if such a lovely lassie escapes Matrimonial Science for too long, the Sentry will be surprised. Just look at the record of our Past Picture Frame Girls.

GI Gripes



"Why is it the Air Corps gets Air WACs and the infantry gets bivouacs?"

That is the flaming question asked by Pvt. Kenneth Hallinan, Co. F, 275th Infantry, to carry away this week's \$2 cash for the best gripe of the week.

Repatriate Will Speak at Center

Rev. H. A. Parks, missionary returned on the liner Gripsholm, will speak and show slides on Chinese life, religion, customs and also some of Americans in the internment camps (taken by the Japanese), at the Evangelistic Christian Center at 3rd and Adams, Corvallis, Sunday at 1930.

Rev. Parks spent the last 12 years in China and was in Hong Kong during its seige and capture. He was first interned in the famous Kowloon Hotel, after which he was taken to the Stanley Internment camp.

The Center is open each day at 1300 and provides a place for servicemen to write, play games, read and rest.

Election day is just around the corner, and anybody who desires to have his hand shook need only to take it out of his pocket.

'Traffic Cop' Timmons for a Day

"This road leads through our bivouac area," said Lt. St. Blanc. "You will stop all cars and make certain they are on legitimate business. Act as though this were the real thing—"

Timmons clicked his bolt and dug his heels into the mud; the speeding car slammed to an abrupt halt. A civilian stuck out his head. "What's the idea, bud? What's the matter?"

The Kansan looked him over. "Routine checkup. You can go ahead. Just wanted to be sure you weren't a Jap."

Worried Civilian "Jap? Out here?" the civilian was worried.

"It's nothing," said the genius, "only the Japs have taken Portland and are reported to be heading this way."

"William!" screamed the woman, "get me out of here."

Timmons looked at her. "Madam, at your age you have nothing to

War Dept. Reports Army Casualties Now Total 126,193

Army casualties through March 7 totaled 126,193. Secretary of War Stimson announced this week, including 21,737 killed; 50,363 wounded; 26,747 missing and 27,346 prisoners.

Of the wounded, 26,452 have been returned to duty. The enemy has reported the death from disease of 1,674 prisoners, principally in Japanese-controlled areas, but Mr. Stimson added that the number is expected to be much larger.

Since the initial landing, Army casualties in Italy have reached 39,058, with 5,749 killed; 23,035 wounded and 10,275 missing.

The difference between a nice girl and one that is not so nice often lies in the observer's imagination.

worry about," he said, but the car was already under way.

A blonde stuck her head out of the next car. "Are you on legitimate business?" asked Timmons. "A fresh guy, huh?"

Noted: 2 Blondes Timmons looked at her solemnly and noted two other blondes in the car. "Spies are always beautiful, blonde and wicked. Maybe I ought to search you. I might find something very interesting."

"Honest, soldier, we haven't a thing on us that you'd want."

"You'd be surprised at what we want," said the Kansan. "Where will you be Saturday night so we can look into it?"

"At the USO in Corvallis. It's a date. So long."

A chow truck obediently stopped on Timmon's signal. "What's the password?" demanded Co. B's diligent Pfc.

"I dunno," said the driver, "nobody's told me yet. But all I have is chow."

Timmons summoned the rest of the squad and dutifully made a search. "Tastes like poison," he said, "pass the coffee."

"Look," protested the driver, "the boys are waiting for their supper. Lemme go."

"We're protecting their lives," said the Kansan. "Got any apples?"

Halted: A Peep Timmons halted a peep, and found the driver did not know the password. "Look here," said the soldier, "I'm the messenger for the chief umpire."

"What happens if you don't get back?" asked Timmons.

"I gotta get back, or he can't get word to the right places. It will

ruin the whole problem."

"Too bad," said Timmons. "I ought to hold you here, but I'm a good fellow. However, the road is blocked up ahead, and you'll have to turn back to detour. Make a left turn five miles down the road."

"What was the idea of doing that?" asked Payne.

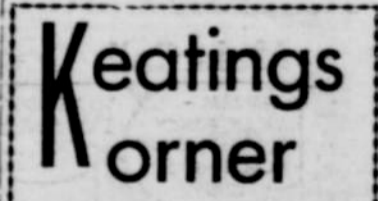
"When he makes that turn, he'll wind up in Monmouth," said Timmons, "and if he gets lost maybe we'll get some sleep tomorrow morning."

Lt. St. Blanc strolled up. "Everything all right? Anything happen?"

"Sir," said Timmons, "it's been dull around here. I haven't seen a car. Tis a very quiet night. But Saturday oughta be terrific!"

How Infantryman Describes It

Italy (CNS) — An infantryman, derailing in a letter the house-to-house fighting here, had this to say: "Today we captured five living rooms and three dining rooms and have advance patrols in a kitchen."



◆ Hitler might call them "Storm-troopers"; but they don't do so well in a Russian winter!

◆ Occupied Europe has made the word "underground" famous — wonder what word Tojo's fleet is making famous?

◆ Neat job of "Truk-ing" the Navy did at that certain Jap base in the Pacific.

◆ See where F.D.R. and Eleanor met in Washington recently—small world!