

# Camp Adair Sentry

Mounting Guard In and Around Camp Adair, Oregon  
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## ARMY DAY — DAY OF WORK, DAY OF BATTLE, THIS TIME

There is an old saying in sailing circles that when a ship is making it heavy in a breeze of wind she's "in overalls with sleeves rolled up."

That's the way that the Army yesterday commemorated Army Day. The Army itself said do it that way. No bunting. No fanfare. No ceremony. A tremendous job is still at a crucial point and this is a helluva poor time to give a parade.

It was on April 6, 1917, that the United States declared war against Germany. We were in that war 19 months and then at the height of a tremendous battle, it was suddenly over. Germany quit.

This time, although apparently a lot of people on the home front and too many in the Armed Forces don't realize it, there is a different war, and it is not over. Writing in the current issue of the Elks' Magazine a veteran of two wars, Fred Barton, brings out the signal truths which make it so in an article entitled "Move Over, Pop." The writer explains some essential differences, saying:

"It is a different war from the one you and your buddies fought back in 1918, pop, and you may as well admit it. Different because bigger. Different because lonelier. Different because worse."

As he says, it is "a war that has brought the armored tank to its zenith, and perhaps its decline . . . a war of new weapons . . . and new defenses . . . a war where millions of officers and enlisted men alike regard themselves as expendable . . . you train for months and years but shoot your guns dry in an orgasm of fire that lasts a few seconds."

The new thing which has been added, Barton says, is "a corrosive, bitter hate." Although in the last war, soldiers hated the Prussian high command, they felt friendliness toward the men in the ranks. In trenches opposite the same German forces for weeks, they even got to know some of them by name. "We tossed them smokes and they tossed us sausage. In this war we hate them all, from general down to private."

It has been apparent that, as stories come home from men who have fought in all theaters of this war, there is a different tenor of feeling. Those who have fought the Japs at Attu or in the Southwest Pacific realize that it is a war of decimation on both sides.

In "fortress Europe," as Quentin Reynolds points out this week in Colliers magazine, the invasion of Europe, if it is done through France, will be "murderously tough." Whether invasion will be made through France or elsewhere, we have no way of knowing. Apparently few who are in the actual theater of operations and in a position to observe what goes on, are at all sure. It is obvious, though, that from the top-most general to the least private under his command, soldiers of the forces have unlimited and unquestioning assurance in General "Ike" Eisenhower.

Although the entire article, "Invasion," points out how the going can and will be tough, Reynolds ends it thus:

"I have the complete, blind faith in General Eisenhower that is shared by all war correspondents I know. If he says we can do it—we can do it. And then there is the comforting thought that, on that first roll—sometimes the dice come seven."

Whatever, the point is that yesterday—Army Day—was another work day and battle day, for Allies throughout the world.—B. R.

## It's A Great Life . . . . . By T-5 Lynch Notes From a Soldier's Sketch Book



## XCHANGE EXCERPTS

The other morning on sick call I overheard the doctor say to a soldier:

"The trouble with you is that something is the matter with your heart." The SCU Commando said "With my heart?" "Yes," said the doc. "To give it a name, it's angina pectorise." The Commando said "You'll have to guess again, Sir, that isn't her name at all."

In the next room of the hospital was an officer who always looked down in the mouth—but he isn't sad; he's just a dentist.

On the way back from the hospital one of the GIs from the 70th Division backed his jeep into a buzzsaw. Now his outfit has two motorcycles.

Before returning to the office I stopped at the barracks for a few moments, just as the CO was making inspection, and, boy, was he giving one of the men the devil. I heard him say, "What's coming off here? I found a pint of gin and a bottle of gingerale in your locker. What am I to make of this?" The Pvt. replied, "Why, guess a couple of highballs would be in order, sir."

After leaving my overcoat started for the office and as I walked up the company street noticed the plumbers walking out of the bunks on the corner with a long fixture from the latrine. I said to one of the men, "What's up?" He replied "The WAC is moving in next week."

As I entered the office the fellows were on the subject of women. One said, "What is the most beautiful thing in the world?" Joe pipes up and says, "A beautiful girl." "You're all wrong," said Paul. "Sleep is the most beautiful thing in the world." "You are both right," said Smith. "Next to a beautiful girl, sleep is the most beautiful thing in the world."

The sarge was sitting listening to us fellows, with a look of disgust he said:

"I'm through with women. They cheat and they lie. They prey on we males."

Till the day we die. They tease us, torment us, And drive us to sin.

Say! Who was that blond that just walked in?"

By the way, gang, before leaving you this week I would like to give you a tip on women. There are two kinds of them: Those who keep their love-letters and those whose love letters keep them.

Here's hoping to see you again next week, but you know the Army. Yours truly, Scoop . . . . .

## ARMY CHAIR CORPS SONG

Here we go, into the file case yonder,  
Diving deep, into the drawer—  
Here it is, buried away down under,  
That damned stuff we've been searching for.

Off we go, into the CO's office,  
Where we get one helluva roar;  
We live in miles of paper files,  
But nothing can stop the Army Chair Corps.

Here's a toast to the host of those who slave  
With feet on desk so high;  
To a friend we send a message of  
The trials of the swivel chair guy.

We type, and file, and though we have no prop,  
We're either in a spin or else we blow our top,  
A toast to the host of the men who boast  
The Army Chair Corps.

Here we go into the file case yonder,  
Keep your margins level and true.  
If you'd live to be a grey-haired wonder  
Keep your nose out of the glue.

Office men, guarding the Army's red tape,  
We'll be there, followed by more.  
With dictionary we're stationary,  
Nothing can move the Army Chair Corps.

—Camp Beale Bealiner.

## ANSWER BOX

Q. I have been sending my mother a family allowance of \$37 a month, as a partial dependent. Recently my sister, who used to help support my mother, was married and can no longer send my mother any money. Is it possible for me to get an additional allowance for my mother's support?

A. Yes. If your mother now depends upon you for her chief support, she is entitled to receive an allowance of \$50 a month.

Q. I'm trying to find the whereabouts of my brother who has been sent overseas. Where can I acquire his APO?

A. You can get this information from the Adjutant General's office, War Department, Washington. However, the number of daily inquiries pertaining to the whereabouts of individual soldiers has become so great that in the future specific replies to these inquiries will be sent only to members of Congress, parents and close relatives of soldiers and certain public authorities.

## Address Overseas Letters Correctly

Importance of correctly addressing mail to servicemen and women overseas was stressed again this week by the War Department in an attempt to correct the growing problem of misdirected mail which faces the Army Postal Service as more and more American troops pour overseas.

Fifteen percent of the more than 25 million pieces of weekly overseas mail is incorrectly addressed, investigations have shown. This is usually because the sender does not realize the importance of including the entire address or because he relies on memory.

The address required includes the soldier's rank, full name with middle initial, ASN, service organization and unit, APO number and Postmaster at the Port of Embarkation through which the mail is routed.

## The World This Week

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in Bukovina and Bessarabia provinces. Rumanian towns and villages fell in the on-sweep along a 70-mile front.

Rumania was reported ready to ask the Allies for an armistice. Stalingrad veterans captured Alexandrovka, east of the great port of Odessa and were engaged in encircling 200,000 Germans in that area. In old Poland, other Russian soldiers were advancing toward the old Soviet-German boundary line and seized several centers—including the capture of the greater part of Tarnopol, guarding the approaches to Lwow.

Tempo of Allied air assault on the Japanese shrinking island empire was indicated in two more raids on Truk—a full-scale offensive to neutralize the island and other Jap bases along a 1400-mile front. A powerful American naval task force pounded Jap bases in Palau—an island group guarding

the Philippines on the invasion route to China coast. War department announced that 100,000 Jap soldiers were trapped or doomed in the southwest Pacific and the Marshall islands. Most of the enemy are cut off in New Guinea, New Britain, New Ireland and Bougainville and the remainder in the Marshalls and the Bismark sea. U. S. forces now occupy 14 atolls in the central Pacific Marshall islands with four others under daily bombardment by army, navy and marine planes.

On the front in India's Manipal state, Jap jungle troops have cut the highway linking Imphal and Kohima. The enemy, within ten miles of the capital, Imphal, were hurled back into the nearby hills by British artillery and aircraft attack and suffered some 11,000 casualties since the start of the offensive three weeks ago.