

WAC Officer Expert with .45



Signal Corps Photo
"AND NEXT," said Lt. Laura McNair, "we will take the carbine." This was just after Camp Adair's only WAC Officer, Assistant Post Exchange Officer, had made expert last week on the range with an Army .45.

Lt. Laura McNair Shows How It's Done

"Next will come the carbine," said Lt. Laura McNair, Assistant Post Exchange Officer, who recently qualified as expert with the .45 Automatic. Camp Adair's only WAC, commissioned or otherwise, was born in Charlotte County, Va. After finishing high school she attended college at Queens College, Charlotte, N. C., where she received her BS degree. She completed her education by graduate work in Mathematics at Columbia University and Business Administration at the University of North Carolina, later taught business administration in North Carolina and Virginia.

Airplane Instructor

Later on Lt. McNair attended airplane mechanic's school at Seymour Johnson Field, N. C., where she became an instructress of airplane mechanics, specializing in hydraulics.

After the bombing of Pearl Har-

bor, she felt that she would be of more benefit to her country if she would get into one of the services, so she entered the Woman's Army Corps at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga. On December 29, 1943, she received her commission as Second Lieutenant. She was then sent directly here to Camp Adair where her duties are Assistant Post Exchange Officer.

Wat in ell Would You Expect Of a Billeting Expert?

Washington (CNS)—Ens. Helen McCreight, a Wave, whose job in the billeting office of the Navy Department is to find shelter in Washington for Navy personnel, couldn't find a place to sleep herself on a recent visit to New York.

Ens. McCreight spent the night in a hotel lobby because she forgot to make a reservation in advance of her week-end trip to the Big Town.

Post's Newest Important Room—Orientation



Signal Corps Photo
LOCATED BEHIND the SCU 1911 Band Barracks, on Theater Ave., between 1st St. N. and 1st St. S., is Camp Adair's new Orientation building. Here Cpl. Bob Henry reviews part of the array of maps and material which will help GIs to better understand "why we fight" and where and how.

SCU Orientation Center Open

Offers News Displays, Radio Casts, Movies; Hobby Shop Scheduled

Bright new signs mark the new Orientation Center located on D street between 1st St. N. and 1st St. S., which opened this week for the benefit of officers and enlisted men of SCU.

It is a place where men may find answers to their questions about the Army and all phases of the war. Organized displays of maps, news reports, photographs, posters, clippings, pamphlets and books are on hand.

A radio is provided for news broadcasts during the noon hour and evenings and the latest radio news bulletin is posted each day. A class room is provided for evening discussion groups and GI movies.

Orientation officers on the post may obtain information materials at the Center for their classes.

As soon as the necessary equipment and materials can be procured, a Hobby Shop will be maintained for all SCU EM.

The project is under the supervision of Capt. Gilbert A. Waite, Director of Personnel, and Capt. Russell G. Floss, Special Service Officer. Tec5 Bob Henry will be on hand to assist all who wish to use materials at the Center.

Adairmen Invited To Albany Service

Servicemen of Camp Adair are invited to attend union Easter Sunrise Services to be observed in Albany Easter morning at 0645. Weather permitting, the services will be held on the steps of the Linn County Courthouse at 4th and Broadalbin Sts.; otherwise, the services will be conducted indoors at the First Presbyterian Church on 5th and Broadalbin.

Rev. Orville Mick, pastor of the Church of Christ, Albany, will deliver appropriate Easter meditations. The music committee, consisting of Ivan Correll and Lural Burggraf, has arranged a program, including congregational singing, solo, duet and quartette numbers.

Americal Division Makes History at Guadalcanal

Bougainville (CNS)—Members of the Americal Infantry Division, the only unit in the U. S. Army designated by name rather than number, have been making a name for themselves by beating back Jap attacks on our positions in Bougainville.

The Americal—whose name is a combination of "America" and "California"—was the first U. S. Army division to take the offensive against the enemy in the Pacific. Activated May 24, in New Caledonia, the division landed here on Christmas Day, 1943, and went to work on the Japs right away. Since that date its deeds of individual and collective heroism have become legendary in the Solomons. Scotch For Japs

The division is made up of men from every section of the U. S.—backed by a nucleus of National Guard outfits from Illinois, North Dakota and Massachusetts. Its commander is Maj. Gen. John R. Hodge, of Carbondale, Ill., whose offer of a bottle of Scotch and a case of beer to every soldier in the division who brings in a Jap prisoner has made him one of the most popular commanders in the Solomon Islands.

Where Does Eire Stand?



NEUTRAL, STRATEGICALLY-LOCATED Eire has tried to ignore the war, but forthcoming events may force her to take a stand. Recently the U. S. and Great Britain asked the Irish government to expel enemy agents from Eire—on the grounds that they were using Ireland's position to spy on Allied troops in England. Eire refused, and now Britain has suspended all travel both Eire and Ulster (Northern Ireland). International observers believe the Irish hope for an Allied victory.

We Hope This Didn't Happen at Adair, But If So, We Hope That the Babe Reads This

By Pvt. Roby Wentz

The beautiful lady in the starched uniform, bearing a super-duper sundae, passed Pfc. Bronckhorst for the sixth time in ten minutes, bound for the far end of the canteen. Bronckhorst felt his patience ebbing.

"A chocolate soda, please," he ventured, as she went by. There was no response. She continued on to the far end of the counter, smiled at a master sergeant just coming in the door, and carolled "What's yours?"

"A chocolate soda, pl—" The rest of Pfc. Bronckhorst's plea was drowned out by a blast from the juke box, Roy Acuff howling "The Prodigal Son." The hour of the ice-cream dipper, still superbly unaware of our hero and 16 more GIs who had been counter-leaning for an average of one quarter-hour each, went by obliviously. "What's yours?" she asked someone's girl friend, who had just come to the front.

A Minute of Your Time

As she approached again, Bronckhorst braced himself. "Look, sis," he announced. "Could I please have a minute of your time? I want a soda."

The beauty of the syrup-founts

turned, eyed him slowly, with taste.

"Oh, oh!" The corporal began. Bronckhorst clucked his commiseration. "That did it, pal. might as well blow. She never wait on you, now."

"Blow, hell! A chocolate cream soda, please," he breathed, leaning on one elbow, eyeing the young lady with lustful orbs she made her latest pilgrim past his position. She stopped.

"You wanta get tough, fella," she said. "You go right ahead. I can get tough, too. See?"

Another five minutes passed. She stood again before the thoroughly humbled Bronckhorst. "Did you have an order?" she queried sweetly.

"A chocolate soda," said Pfc. Bronckhorst humbly.

She moved toward the ice cream cans, then glanced at her wrist-watch. "Oh, that's too bad—closing-time!"

And the lights blinked warningly in Service Club No. 3.



"But they won't allow babies in our Corvallis Apartment!"
—By Sgt. Gollin, Co. B, 270th Med. Bn.