

# Camp Adair Sentry

Mounting Guard In and Around Camp Adair, Oregon  
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## The Jeep in Post-War Planning: 'Sturdy Little Devil' Versatile

Recently a news dispatch stated that the Coast Guard has come out with a super-duper sort of jeep which will eclipse in sturdiness, mountain goat and all-around general ability our own Army jeep.

That is all very well and good. If so, one can only say that it must be a very remarkable jeep. Already, under the duress of war, the Army jeep has performed 50 separate military jobs.

The jeep has been outfitted with iron wheels and used to pull freight cars on an Australian dock. It has been operated as a 63-horsepower fire fighter engine in factory areas where the use of larger equipment is not practical. It has been suggested as a mosquito control aid at Guadalcanal. It has been utilized to deliver mail on rough country roads.

On farms the jeep has been employed successfully. It has hauled 16 disk drills (3 horse) over a 20-acre field using a third the amount of gas required by a tractor. It pulls 1200 pounds without wheel slippage.

It has been indicated that after the war is over, jeeps will be for sale at a reasonable figure. If they can do all of the fore-mentioned things, then there is no reason that every little child should not have one for a toy.

## The World This Week Continued From Page 1

tic actions designed to prevent any leakage through neutral Eire of Allied preparations . . . .

♦ In the spectacular and devastating aerial offensive on western Europe, enemy fires were kept burning with new raids on Berlin, Cologne and industrial targets in western Germany. Two thousand American bombers lashed at central Germany, battering aircraft factories at Kassel and airfields southeast of the city. Other formations raked the French coast and the continent. One thousand British planes blasted rail targets on the outskirts of Paris, Rouen and Terguier . . . .

♦ Moscow guns boomed again with the announcement that the German stronghold of Tarnopol in Poland fell to the Russians after a 38-day battle. Five hundred miles southeast of the city, German and Romanian troops are attempting to evacuate the Crimea by way of the Black sea, but Russian bombs hailing from land, sea and air are crippling the makeshift rescue fleet. As Axis troops were herded in the south corner of the huge peninsula, two Russian armies joined in a shrinking semi-circle to deliver the death blow to tottering Sevastopol. Stalin announced the capture of Feodosiya, the capital city of Simferopol, Yalta, and Balaklava while hundreds of other Crimean villages fell. RAF Wellingtons from Italy bombed rail yards at Budapest climaxing blows at the center of the Balkans in support of the Red Army . . . .

♦ Bitter skirmishing and artillery duels flared anew on both the 5th army fronts and the British 8th army's Adriatic sector. Allied bombers struck again at Nazi rail lines and airfields above Rome as well as smashing at Livorno, San Stefano and Naples in a campaign to disrupt German efforts to move supplies in by sea . . . . In India, the Japanese were attacking Imphal from three sides in a drive to isolate the British and Indian veterans trapped within the city. However, Allied infantry and tanks are locked in heavy fighting against the Japanese around the entire jungle perimeter of the rich Imphal plain. The enemy was being stopped at every point of contact, according to Admiral Mountbatten's headquarters . . . .

♦ American airmen have pounded Jap bases over a 4000-mile area of the Pacific—the aerial siege extending from the Kurile Islands to New Guinea in the southwest Pacific. Rabaul on New Britain, Kavieng on New Ireland were hit. Other American fliers attacked the Carolines, concentrating most of the bombs on Jap-held Truk atoll. Australian troops have struck near the Jap naval supply port of Madang by the capture of the protective base of Bogadjim. American bombers from the Aleutians attacked the Jap-held Kuriles for five straight days. Other fliers ranged over Truk, Ponape and seven bases in the Carolines.

### Many 'Firsts' to WAC

Fort Stevens, Ore. — Youngest enlisted member of the Women's Army Corps to serve overseas!

General Ike Eisenhower's private telephone operator!

First overseas WAC to return to the United States on furlough!

Those are just a few of the distinctions chalked up by Pvt. Marjorie Dorothy Olds of Dayton, Ohio, now stationed at Fort Stevens, Oregon, as a telephone operator in the Harbor Defenses of the Columbia River, since her enlistment 19

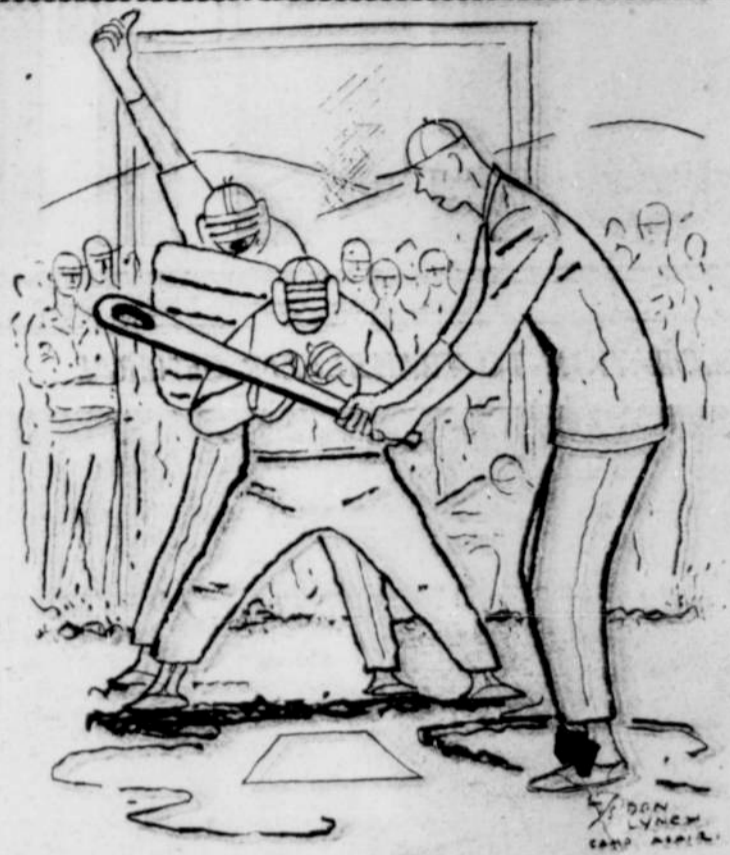
months ago in Cincinnati, Ohio.

The 23-year-old woman served in the Mediterranean Theater of Operations for several months and was a member of the initial WAC company to serve outside of the continental limits of the United States.

### The Old Goat!

Fall City, Kans. (CNS) — Arraigned on a charge of not paying train fare, Arthur Fleem explained to the judge that he unintentionally destroyed his ticket by idly eating it while riding on the train.

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



## XCHANGE CERPTS

The other evening while attending a show I overheard a soldier whisper to his gal-friend, "This picture is making my flesh creep." The girl snapped, "Okay, but why does it always have to creep toward my knee?"

The show was over and everyone was leaving just as the fire truck stopped in front of a flaming building across the street. The firemen were getting ready for some fancy squirting when two dogs jumped off the hose wagon and started circulating among the crowd of on-lookers. What are the dogs for, a fireman was asked by a little boy. "Why, them's to find the hydrant," he answered.

While strolling the avenue and doing a little window shopping I happened to notice a sign in a dress shop that read, "Attention Ladies—Our first shipment of glass dresses just received. Come in and look them over. Glass fabric is the latest thing — wear one of our glass frocks and be seen in the best of places."

Just then a Private and a Major passed each other on the sidewalk, the Major roared to the Private, who had passed him without raising his hand, "Don't they teach you to salute in your outfit?" "Yes, Sir," replied the Pvt. "Then why didn't you salute me?" "Well, Sir" was the candid reply, "I didn't want to attract more attention than I had to, cause I ain't supposed to be out here without a pass."

I started for the bus depot, by taking a short cut through an alley. I came upon a parked car with a couple in it. As I passed I heard the gal say, "Pardon my slapping your face. I thought you were trying to steal my sorority pin."

After finding out that a bus did not leave for camp for 30 minutes I started into a cafe to grab a bite. As I entered a friend of mine was coming out and said, "That place is no good, in the first place they charge 10 cents for a cup of coffee, and not only that I had a mink coat stolen there last week. I really don't mind the loss of the coat so much, but I wish they would return the blonde that was in it."

On the bus I sat and watched the others get on and a boy with long pants got on for ten cents, a lad in short pants got on for five cents, and a pretty girl didn't pay at all. She had a transfer.

We had been riding along for about 10 minutes, when someone in the rear of the bus rang the bell to stop. After the bus had come to a stop a soldier started for the door with a stagger, just as he passed me he tripped and fell. I noticed it was Cpl. Black. As I helped him up and to the door he asked me if I could help him get to the place where his wife was staying. I could see he was in no condition to go by himself so I helped him home. As we entered his place his wife met us at the door and with anger she said, "What does the clock say?" To which he replied, "The clock shays tick-tock, doggies shay bow-wow, cows say meow, meow! Now are ya shatished, dear?"

## ANSWER BOX

Q. Although my wife receives an allotment from my Army pay each month she is not dependent on me, having other sources of income. In the event of my death will she be eligible for a widow's pension?

A. Yes, a widow does not have to prove need. Payments to them are automatic by the Veterans' Administration and in case of the death of their servicemen husbands, they will receive widows' pensions even though they may have other income.

Q. My wife gave birth to a blue-eyed baby boy the 13th of last month. Am I entitled to receive \$30 for the baby for the entire month or do I just get a part of the \$30 in the form of an allotment?

A. Your new son will be happy to know that he gets the full \$30. No matter what date in the month a child is born on it gets the full payment for the entire month. All the parents have to do is file a copy of the birth certificate with the ODB to start the payments rolling in.

### FURLOUGH'S END—1944

To have you close beside me, though asleep,  
And only for these borrowed hours, to touch  
Your hand, to watch the moment's gladness keep  
Playing around your lips; to know that such  
Deep uncertainty fills our life that you  
Would not disdain my plea for tenderness:  
All these joys fill my thoughts to-night, rush through



I read with interest the article in last week's Sentry, titled — "GI Wives Eligible for Maternity Care" In regard to this article there may be or may not be something you would know about—which is this—the town of Albany, in the main, does not or will not accept this plan.

My wife's doctor, who is Dr. Bohl, does however, agree wholeheartedly, but evidently he stands pretty much alone. My repeated queries at the Albany Red Cross and the Camp Adair Red Cross always bring the answer—that "Albany just won't cooperate."

I want to know this—if the wives of my fellow soldiers are receiving care and cooperation (in other towns) then why not I?

This general statement of "will not cooperate"—makes me sizzle. It is an evasive answer to some people's selfish, narrow-mindedness. I ask no more than my equal rights.—Sincerely, Sgt. Norman Gollin.

My mind and flood my heart with happiness.

So, when this hour is over, and I hear  
The call that means farewell, even before  
You waken, in my heart there is no fear.  
I ask for nothing, now—no, nothing more  
Than, that, while you still sleep, I yet know  
But once, my lips on yours before I go.

—Tec 4 Robert S. Torcasio,  
Post Finance Office

## FURLOUGH: INSPIRES SONG PARODY

Dear Sgt.:  
Furlough! What fond dreams that magic word evokes! What deep emotions well within our hearts at the thought of the word! It makes us think of home and of our loved ones waiting for our train to arrive.

When I finally grasped the papers in my hand, and I knew the furlough was a reality and not a chimera—seen, only to disappear—the tune "Goin' Home" by Dvorak, began to run through my mind. It persisted, nothing could erase it. Goin' home, goin' home! Words be-

gan to assign themselves to the thrilling melody.

I've had two furloughs of seven days each, and neither time could I go as far as the East Coast. The third, ah, travel time! We can go home! Alleluia!

Here are the words we will be singing to the accompaniment of the clikety-clack-of the wheels on the rail spanning the continent to New York.

### GOIN' HOME

(Tune: Goin' Home, from New World Symphony, by Antonin Dvorak)

Goin' home, goin' home, we're a-goin' home.

On the bus, on the train, we're a-goin' home.

It's not far, just a mite, just across the land.

Oregon, Iowa, Ohio, Maryland. Mother's there, sister too, father's meeting me.

Lots of folks gathered there, many friends to see.

Still some friends to see.

Home, home, we're a-goin' home.

Tec5 Robert V. MacDowell,  
Hq. Co., 10th Inf. Div.