

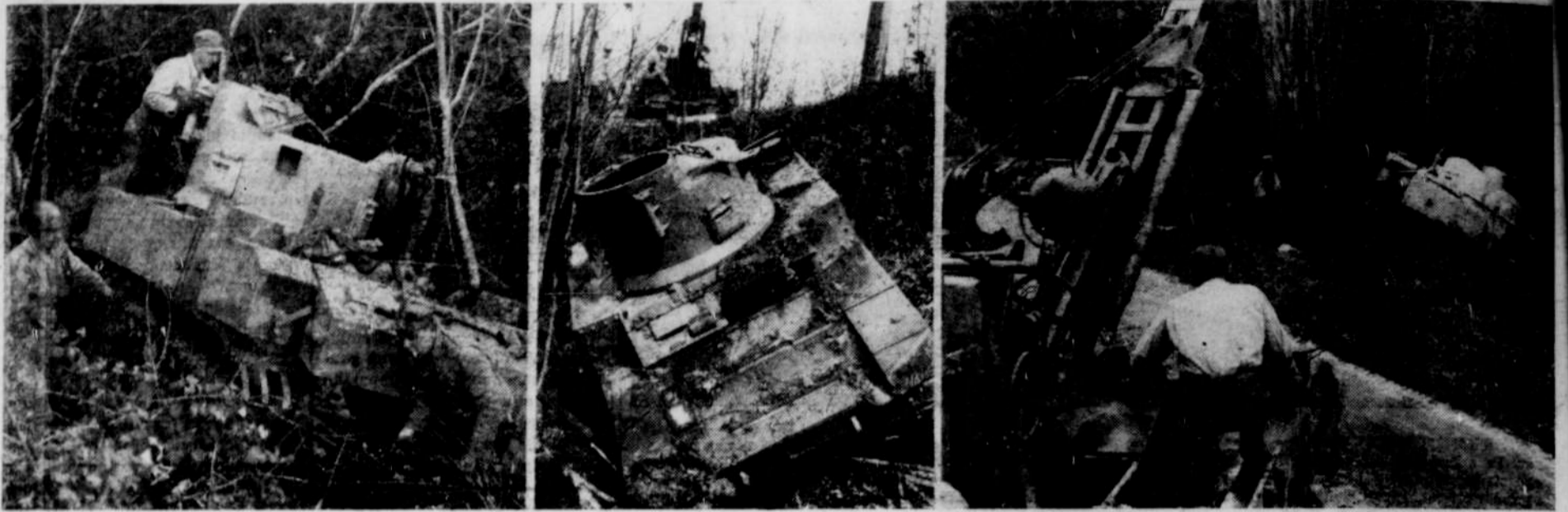
Poor, Sheepish Little Tank



Got All Bugged Down



In Its Own Quagmire



LATE LAST WEEK this poor little tank had something happen to it which shouldn't happen to a dog. It went over a steep road embankment and "trapped" itself. It couldn't back up and it couldn't go forward. It was simply snafu'd. So here's what happened: in picture 1, soldiers of 770th Ord. Co. look over the poor little tank, whose name, by the way, is "Antelope." Picture 2: they bring a 18-ton ordnance wreck-

ing rig and Antelope begins to stir from the mud. In the right photo, the rear of the tank grasps ignominiously over the edge of the bank. A short time later, obviously weak-at-heart and shaken but otherwise undamaged, Antelope was bound home under its own power.

Trailblazer Photos

You Can't Beat This for Break in Army—
Ex-Salem Justice Deals Justice: As an MP

When Cpl. Joseph B. Felton, 70th Combat MP Platoon, pulls town patrol in Salem, it's like Old Home Week.

Salemites passing the stalwart figure, wearing the blue-and-white brassard, do double-takes. "Well if it isn't Joe . . . ! I'll be a so-and-so-and-so . . ." and pump his hand.

It's considerable of a start to them to see their ex-Justice of the Peace pounding a beat in ODs swinging a GI night stick.

GI "Dream Come True"

Cpl. Felton, 36, admits his assignment to Camp Adair, only 25 miles from Salem, his home for the past 15 years, is something of a GI dream come true. He graduated from Willamette University there, was admitted to the Oregon bar and after practicing privately for a while, became chief deputy in the Marion County District Attorney's office. In 1940, when a vacancy in the office of Justice of the Peace for the Salem District occurred, he was appointed.

He ran to retain the post at the next election and was victorious. On the books, he's still "J.P." and

will be for the balance of the six-year term.

Felton feels pretty good about being one of the Trailblazer MPs, but he confesses that at first he felt a bit queer about keeping a fatherly eye on week-ending soldiers along the same streets he used to walk as a leading private citizen of the city.

Occasionally he runs into someone he "threw the book" at during his period in office, as on the night he stepped into a pool-hall for a moment and a disreputable local character, eyeing the tall soldier, blurted, "That guy gave me 90 days, once!"

As he pounds his beat along the Salem streets, he often-times passes the office-building in which are located his former law offices.

On the door, "Joseph B. Felton" is covered by a strip of paper—but not painted out.

Ex-Salem JP, Now MP, Still in Salem



Trailblazer Photo
He USED TO SIT behind this desk, but not in these clothes. Cpl. Joseph B. Felton, 70th Division Combat MP Platoon, who was Justice of the Peace, Salem district, when he was inducted, finds himself on town patrol along the street just below his old office window, these days. Here he poses with the gavel, symbol of his civilian authority, and the nightstick, emblematic of his new job, with law-books all around.

Gets Gold Leaf



Signal Corps Photo

IF YOU'RE CALLING the Post Ordnance Officer this week, it will not be Captain but Major Harry Kautz.

Post Ordnance Chief
Promoted to Major

Maj. Kautz Served
Overseas in 1917

The golden leaves of a major were last week conferred on Capt. Harry G. Kautz, Post Ordnance Officer, an Adair "old-timer" whose service here dates back to August, 1942.

His Army career began in September, 1917, when, as an enlisted man, he was a member of the 355th Infantry, 89th Division. He took part in front line action overseas at St. Mihiel and in the Meuse-Argonne and also served in the Toule and Theaucort defensive sectors, was discharged as a 1st Sgt.

In France Major Kautz attended the Infantry Tactics School at Chatteon sur Sein and the signing of the armistice found him at the Officers' Training Camp at La Valbon, then the equivalent of our present Officer Candidate Schools overseas.

From 1929 until return to active duty in June, 1942, Major Kautz served with his old regiment, the 355th Inf., a reserve unit; and with the 54th and 4th Infantry Regiments, both regular Army components. He advanced to 1st Lieutenant in 1932 and to Captain in 1936.

Transferred to Camp Adair in Aug., 1942, from Ft. Warren, Wyoming, Major Kautz assumed charge of Motor Transportation for the Quartermaster Section setting up the Post Motor Pool on its present site.

As present Post Ordnance Officer, his responsibilities include not only all types of vehicles but also small arms and artillery weapons, ammunition and armored equipment. Major Kautz hails from Lincoln, Nebraska, where he was connected with the Post Office Department.

Ordnance on the Job! This Time It

Rescues Mired Tank

Eighteen tons of Trailblazer ordnance equipment last week gave dramatic proof of what it can do with 13 tons deadweight of helpless tank. It happened late one rainy afternoon . . .

The light tank, making the run back to camp from a combat range area, misjudged the sharpness of a turn. It shot clear across the highway, plunged down a 30-foot embankment and came to rest with its nose buried deep in pasty mud—an effective tank-trap.

Ordnance Case

The driver was unhurt. But one tank had to be rescued. It was a case, not for Superman, but for the Ordnance. In jig time the 770th Ordnance Co.'s mighty wrecking rig, complete with winch and boom, was parked across the highway, and Lt. Alfred M. Jampol was directing the "spading in," and running a line down to the quiescent tank.

"She won't come up the bank too fast to get a picture of her as she goes onto the road, will she?" asked an anxious PRO reporter.

"No, she won't" assured Lt. Jampol, kindly. When the winch began to turn, the chunky little combat vehicle stirred, creaked, and began to crawl up the bank at something like a foot a minute.

It was a slow, delicate process. Even when steel cables are supposed to stand the strain of 47,000 pounds, you don't take chances. They must wind over the spool evenly, plus a lot of other little things. Eventually the rear end of the tank poked over the lip of the fill, climbed in the air, then fell down to normal on the road.

A little later the tank was on its way into camp under its own power. It was just another job for the Ordnance boys, work for which they were given exhaustive training at Aberdeen Proving Ground, before they ever saw Adair.

Camouflage blinds the enemy! Uncovered soil will show even through a garnished net.

Mail Improperly
Addressed Makes
Up 10% of Total

Dear GI:

Did you know that about 10 percent of the mail received at the Camp post office requires locator service because it is improperly addressed? Most of this mail eventually reaches its destination due to the determined efforts of a crack locator staff.

One improperly-addressed letter can make a lot of people unhappy, especially the chief locator who is the guardian of a directory service of 100,000 locator cards. He would much prefer to confine his detective activity to guessing whodunit in a mystery thriller.

Mrs. Cleo N. Smith, assistant locator, says, "If I can't find it, I return it to the sender." That's passing the buck, but then nothing bothers Mrs. Smith (except Pfc. Smith).

P. S. Please be more careful in the future. Write your address plainly so that the folks back home can read it.

Yours for better addresses.
(And I don't mean the little black book)

The Chief Locator,
Camp Adair Post Office.

Teaches Yale Boys Tipping

New Haven, Conn. (CNS)—Dr. E. M. Jellinek is director of the section on Alcohol Studies of the Yale University Laboratory of Applied Physiology but when a friend asked his 8-year-old daughter what her daddy did for a living, she replied: "He teaches the boys at Yale how to drink."

Servicemen Urged to Draw Up Their Wills

The importance and need for military personnel to make out wills before reaching staging areas or embarkation points were pointed out this week by the War Department in a resume of the means available for completing final statements.

Emphasizing that wills can best be drawn at permanent installations—such as Adair—the department cited the following means and places where soldiers can have their last testaments drawn:

Civilian attorneys, the legal assistance officer of any Army post, camp or station; a member of the

Committee on War Work of any State, County or City Bar Association or of an established legal aid organization; any staff judge advocate, assistant staff judge advocate, or other officer of the Judge Advocate General's Department; a member of any Selective Service Advisory Board who is an attorney, or a member of the armed forces who is an attorney.

Under no circumstances will a member of the Army be directed or urged to prepare a will against his wishes, since to be legally effective it must be drawn voluntarily.