

Camp Adair Sentry

Mounting Guard In and Around Camp Adair, Oregon
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Why DO We Fight?

(Ed. Foreword: The editorial below was written by Col. T. W. Burnett, MC, Commander Station Hospital at Camp Phillips, Kansas, a veteran of 32 years continuous service in the Regular Army. He saw two years of action in France in 1917-1918 and is keenly aware of today's problems and events. With Flag Day (June 14) and Infantry Day (June 15) at hand, with events of the past week so vital in the history of the world, the editorial is potent and timely.)

MIGHT DOES NOT MAKE RIGHT, BUT OFTEN IT PROTECTS THE RIGHT AND STOPS THE WRONG.

When moral and mental forces fail against the violence of others, then only physical force is left to counteract physical violence. When moral persuasion, suggestion, reason, argument, appeal and all the finesse of diplomatic procedure have failed against the foils of a beligerent attitude on the part of a determined, cunning, arrogant, potential adversary who suddenly, under the cloak of diplomacy, lets loose a murderous physical attack with all the lethal weapons of war, then immediate resort to physical as well as mental and spiritual force is not only justified, but is imperative from the standpoint of self-preservation.

And, in the conflict ensuing, the participants in this fight are hurt or even killed. The responsibility for this state of affairs rests squarely on the shoulders of the original aggressor, whose conscience has been blunted or self-destroyed before he starts hurting or killing others. Morally and legally such a cold-blooded assassin is guilty and must suffer the penalties of his unjustified assault with attempt to maim or kill. The intended victim has a right and duty to fight unless, as an appeaser or coward, he prefers to stick his head in the sand and be murdered. He has a right to fight to save his life, his property, and all he holds dear in the lives of others depending on him and his strength.

And so a nation set upon—our nation—has the right and sacred obligation to save itself from the physical and mental blows of its attacking enemies; from the assault—fierce and murderous—by air, land and sea, which was hurled against us and is being carried on against us in a two-ocean, multiple-continent war without parallel in the history of the world.

All we hold dear—our way of life in a hundred ways—our very way of birth and even death, our religious and social beliefs, our family life, our way of government—all these and many more are in the balance.

We'll not be slaves to any tyrant's disordered scheme of things. Mistakes we make shall be our own to solve as we have always done.

No "Rising Sun" lit by a bogus "Son-of-Heaven" shall blind our eyes—no pagan's chant shall lure us from our chartered way.

No sadistic psychopath of Hitler's brood shall bind us to slavery worse than death.

Who do they think we are—these violence-makers of the world? Soft culls of earth? Not we!

So they can watch their "home-fires burning," as did Mussolini, cowering in his cave, while his fair land lay under ash, falling as from a Vesuvian scourge!

Yes, they asked for it, and they'll get it. They attacked a nation built by effort from earliest days; still virile—still, in spite of once lowered guard, the finest nation of them all! We sought to take no life, to maim no limb—but were set upon by gangster-bandits—all!

So, our soldiers, sailors, marines, and valiant seamen of our ships that ply the highways of the seas; so our eagles of the air, man-birds with death-dealing wings, fight this night to save the nation's life and soul and give it room to live and grow!

These soldiers, battling in the day and night; these men of ours who, to full stature grown, away from home, must not be left alone. Among THEM there are no strikes except the hammer-strokes they give with all their might.

We've sent them out—they had to go, and why, they know! They have a courage born of love for country—theirs. They fall and die apace, or live to fight again.

And thus, with heavy blows and conscience free, they meet the foe and use their own and the nation's strength to further go.

They do not kill for fun or lust, but hurt or kill they must; they do not set upon the helpless ones for gain; they do not plan to rob and loot, or steal the food from babes; they do not trample down the rights of man.

These soldiers stand and fight as men, on sea and land, and through the air—for RIGHTS of man. They have a right to fight, backed with the nation's total might—no less.

THE AGGRESSORS HAVE THE BLAME—AND IN DEFEAT THEY'LL HAVE THE PENALTIES AND SHAME.

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



ANSWER BOX

Q. Look. I'm the member of the ground crew of an air combat squadron stationed in England. The flying members of this squadron are permitted to wear service stars to show they have been in combat. But my orderly room tells me that ground crew members are not permitted to wear these stars because we have not seen combat in the air. Is this correct?

A. No, your Orderly Room is

mistaken. The War Department says that all members of a unit credited with battle participation may wear a bronze service star on the appropriate service ribbon. As a member of a ground crew you come under this category.

Q. How much did my GI clothing cost?

A. Your complete uniform, including your \$15.50 wool overcoat and your 5-cent cotton handkerchiefs, cost the government \$114.86 at the outset. It also costs the Army \$75.37 a year to maintain these duds for you.

The World This Week

Continued
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man forces, liberated the eternal city almost without damage. General Clark, commander of the victorious 5th army, entered Rome in a jeep, formally proclaimed the Allied occupation and praised the valor of his troops. Allied fighter bombers spearheaded the Allied armor and motorized infantry who pursued the battered and fleeing Germans across the Tiber river and on to the north. American 5th army captured Civitavecchia, 40 miles northwest of Rome, while the British 8th has taken Subiaco, 32 miles east of the capital. Allied commander in Italy General Alexander reported that the strength of the German armies on the Italian peninsula had been broken. King Victor Emmanuel III stepped aside as monarch and handed to his son, Crown Prince Umberto, all royal prerogatives. Pope Pius addressed a crowd gone mad with joy assembled in St. Peter's square and expressed thanks to God that Rome had been spared. President Roosevelt hailed the capture as "one up and two to go," as Allied troops were poised for another strike in western Europe.

LONG AWAITED INVASION DAY followed on the heels of the fall of the Italian capital as General Eisenhower's headquarters announced that Allied troops had landed on the coast of northern France. The invasion began with the support of 11 thousand planes, 4 thousand ships and thousands of smaller boats blasting the enemy as at least two beachheads were established under cover of terrific air and sea bombardment. Led by General Montgomery's forces, American, British and Canadian troops landed along the coast of Normandy peninsula, extended between Cherbourg and Le Havre and pushed inland against increasingly fierce German resistance. The Allies announced the capture of their first French city, Bayeux, 5 miles inshore in the center of the Normandy invasion coast, and troops advanced to join with those fighting the enemy in the streets of Caen. Churchill announced that the invasion was proceeding according to plan and that mass air borne landings behind the enemy lines have been carried out. Meanwhile General Eisenhower, director of history's greatest amphibious strike, watched the armadas roar across the channel and broadcasted to the peoples of Europe that their hour of liberation was approaching. President Roosevelt led the nation in prayer, asking divine aid in the struggle to set free a suffering humanity.

MOSCOW GREETED THE INVASION NEWS with general rejoicing while a Russian major offensive was expected in the offing. American bombers blasted targets in Romania and then continued eastward and landed at new, secretly established bases in the Soviet Union, inaugurating a shuttle bombing program of historic military significance.

IN THE SOUTHWEST PACIFIC, General MacArthur's Americans captured Moker airfield on Biak island off Dutch New Guinea, which gave the Allies a base within bombing range of the Philippines. Thirty Japanese planes were destroyed in far flung air battles, swirling on Biak, Babo and Truk atoll in the Carolines.

IN INDIA, the Japanese were reported to be fleeing from the Kohima area with heavy casualties while British Imperials have carried out successful attacks against the Japs in the Imphal area to the south.

XCHANGE CERPTS

"This match you gave me won't light, Sarge."
"What's wrong with it, Corporal?"
"Damfino. It lit okay a minute ago."

Mountaineer: "Doc, I want you to look at my son-in-law. I shot him yesterday and took a piece out of his ear."

Doctor: "Shame on you shooting at your son-in-law."

Mountaineer: "Well, he warn't when I shot him."

Q. Who is the only man who can run around all night with a bag and not get talked about?
Ans. Santa Claus.

Epitaph to an Army Mule:

"In memory of Maggie, who in her life time kicked 1 General, 4 Colonels, 2 Majors, 10 Captains, 24 Lieutenants, 42 Sergeants, 454 Privates and 1 bomb."

Mother: "Mabel, get off that soldier's lap."

Mabel: "The heck I will, Ma. I got here first."

Pvt.: "I'd like to meet a girl who doesn't drink, smoke, pet, use make-up or dissipate in any way."

Cpl.: "Why?"

"My sergeant says I'm crazy," reported the GI with the big eyes to the psychiatrist at Station Hospital.

"Yes," said the doctor. "What makes him think that you're crazy?"

"It's because I like pancakes," said the big-eyed GI.

"How foolish!" exclaimed the doc. "Why, I like pancakes myself."

There was a new light in the big eyes. "Do you, doc? Say, would you like to come up sometime and see mine? I got two barracks bags full."

The demure young bride, her face a mask of winsome innocence, slowly walked down the aisle, clinging to the arm of her father. As she reached the platform before the altar, her dainty foot brushed a flower pot, upsetting it. She looked at the dirt gravely, then raised her large child-like eyes to the sedate face of the old minister and said: "That's a hell of a place to put a lily."

A cow was crossing the road when a speeding motorist rammed into it. The farmer blew his top.

"Now, now," said the motorist. "I'll replace the cow for you."

"Sheeks!" the farmer spat, "Yew can't give milk."

Girlie: "Are you sure it's me you love and not my clothes?"

GI: "Test me, baby, test me."

LIFE SAVERS



TANKS and other vehicles, as well as individuals, should keep off the skyline as they make good targets for the enemy runners.



DISCARDED burlap sacks placed on the floors of vehicles give the drivers and passengers added protection from mines.