

ABBOT ENGINEER

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GIVE ABBOTMEN A LIFT

Our very best people—those wearing the uniform of the United States—are riding with strangers these days. Glad and appreciative are they when asked to share your precious mileage to town or back towards Camp Abbot.

If you are still rolling along in your car on treasured rubber and rationed gasoline, don't stand on ceremony—stop and pick up your soldier-friends. You'll feel better about it and be doing your country a favor as well, for it all goes to make the morale better and a better fighter for our country.

Chances are that you won't see the "sign of the thumb." It's contrary to army regulations. But the anxious glance in your direction as you drive along the road is an eloquent appeal.

Camps like Abbot are usually pretty far from town. Highways are lonely and transportation not always available these days. A missed bus may mean a spoiled evening's entertainment or broken appointment, or might bring a penalty in future liberty that you could prevent.

There's another angle. These lads will chat about things that will make you even more proud of the men who pack our guns. Don't ask them about guns, or troop movements, or their outfits, or anything of military importance. They'll freeze up on you if you do, and rightly so. But they'll generally be interesting to talk to about their home towns, their girls, their families, and the humorous and tellable incidents that happen in Army life at Camp Abbot.

You'll enjoy the southern drawl of the Texan and Alabamans and the Oxford accent of the Bostonian. From your conversations you'll come to recognize again those qualities that make a man an American, whether he's a "Dutchman" from Eastern Pennsylvania or a "Swede" from Seattle. That's just one of the things that Hitler just can't understand.

The Chaplain's COLUMN

Tell the Chaplain;
Tell it in Time; Tell the Truth

(Written by Maj. William H. Andrew, Post Chaplain, Camp Abbot, at the suggestion of Maj. Lloyd V. Harmon, Post Chaplain, Camp Adair, Oregon.)

TELL IT TO THE CHAPLAIN! The Chaplains are right here to tell all they know about what the soldier wants to know, and to get the information quickly for him if they do not have it on hand. The Chaplain is an excellent listener. He is never too busy to listen to any kind of story, to listen to any trouble, big or little, if it concerns the soldier.

TELL THE CHAPLAIN IN TIME! Most troubles grow with time. Why wait? Tell the Chaplain early, and in most cases the trouble can be attended to before it gets big. Some soldiers have been told that they must bear their problems alone and not bother anybody about them. This is the wrong advice. Tell the Chaplain and tell him in time.

ABOVE ALL TELL THE TRUTH! Truth is like steam. It

will come out in spite of everything you can do about it. It may burst right in the soldier's face to his shame and sorrow and great loss. You can't hurt the truth, but hiding of the truth will be a disaster. "Sin has many tools," said Oliver Wendell Holmes, "But a lie is the handle that fits them all." This sentence states the unvarnished fact that you can't get away with even a little shading. Tell the truth. Your Chaplain will keep your confidence. He cannot be made to swear any confidence given him on the witness stand.

Officers, as well as enlisted men, have their problems too. In most cases the Chaplain is already known to the officers as a man who is a good friend to all men.

Tell it to the Chaplain; tell it in time; and above all tell the truth.

NEW G. I. RADIO SHOW

A new Army radio program entitled "Enough—and on Time" will be presented over the Blue Network from 1930 to 8000 Saturday, June 29. Lieutenant General Somervell will speak on the opening program. Producing the show are the Technical Information Division, Army Service Forces, and the Radio Branch, War Department Bureau of Public Relations.

One-Time "Enemies" Are Best of Pals



LET'S SHAKE ON THAT—Once, during maneuvers, these two officers were on opposite teams. Today, they're stationed at Camp Abbot as medical experts—and the best of friends. Lt. Joseph J. Tuby, left, and Lt. Edwin Ramsey. (ENGINEER photo by Pfc. Bob Hahn.)

"Captor" and "Prisoner" On Duty Here

A Medical Administrative Corps officer taken prisoner during the Tennessee maneuvers last year and one of his captors, a Medical Corps officer, encountered one another for the second time recently—at the Station Hospital at Camp Abbot.

In the fall of 1942, a medical unit consisting of eight ambulances and 64 men in charge of Lt. Edwin Ramsey of the Medical Administrative Corps was halted and captured by an "enemy" armored battalion which had parked beside a Tennessee road during a blackout. Attached to the battalion was Lt. Joseph J. Tuby of the Medical Corps. Both officers are now assigned to Camp Abbot, Lieutenant Ramsey as commander of a new detachment at the hospital and Lieutenant Tuby as one of the hospital's medical officers.

Lieutenant Ramsey was transferred to Service Command Unit 1973 from a motorized division with which he served during the Tennessee maneuvers and maneuvers in the Arizona desert. He entered the army as an enlisted man and received his commission in 1942.

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Bend Theaters Announce Bills

Stellar movie attractions are booked at Bend's two downtown theaters for the convenience and enjoyment of Abbot personnel.

At the Capitol, June 18, 19, "More the Merrier," cartoon and news; June 20-22, "Happy-Go-Lucky" in technicolor, "This Is America" short, Popeye cartoon, news; June 23-26, "Slightly Dangerous," science short, news.

At the Tower, June 18-19, "Air Raid Wardens," "Captive Wild Woman," 3 Stooge comedy, news; June 20-21, "Tennessee Johnson," "Taxi, Mister," news; June 22-23, "Shepherd of the Hills," "Silent Witness," shorts; June 24-26, "Mr. Big," "Two Weeks to Live," and news.

Gen. Abbot's Daughter Congratulates Personnel

(Editor's Note: This letter was written by Miss Marion L. Abbot, daughter of Brig. Gen. Henry L. Abbot, famed soldier-engineer, for whom this camp is named. She received the first issue of the Abbot ENGINEER and will continue on our mailing list as Honorary Subscriber No. 1.)

23 Berkeley St.
Cambridge, Mass.

Lt. P. H. O'Brien,
Public Relations Officer,
Camp Abbot, Ore.
My Dear Lt. O'Brien:

I assure you that my two nieces and myself were very much pleased and interested by receiving your letter and the five first copies of the Abbot ENGINEER which you kindly sent me.

Let me thank you for myself and for the other members of my family to whom I am sending the copies, except mine.

I shall appreciate it if you will keep my name on your mailing list. It is a bright paper and full of information.

That this very large and interesting camp for training Engineers bears my father's name, gratifies us all deeply. I think it is the memorial he would have preferred to any other. He was in command of the School of Ap-

plication at Willets Point, N. Y., to which the West Point cadets assigned to the Corps of Engineers were sent on graduating; he always followed their careers.

There is one slight correction I should like to make to the paper. The date of General Abbot's birthday was not the 12th but the 13th of August. He used to say that it was easy to remember his birthday because the figures were reversed—August 13, 1831.

I would willingly lend, if you could make any use of it, a photograph of my father taken in the Civil War. You have a very fine picture of him on your title page, and I should not think of suggesting this instead. But a glimpse of him sometime in his old uniform might bring him nearer to the boys who are getting to serve our country now as he served it all through the Civil War.

With heartfelt good wishes to Camp Abbot, its officers and trainees, not forgetting the Abbot ENGINEER.

Marion L. Abbot
Memorial Day, 1943.

CAMP ABBOT CHURCH RITES

JEWISH SERVICES
Jewish Services will be held Friday, June 18, at 1900.

CATHOLIC SERVICES
Catholic Services will be held at 0900 Sunday, June 20. Confessions will be heard before Mass.

PROTESTANT SERVICES
Protestant Services will be held on Sunday, June 20 at 1000.

GENERAL SERVICE FOR 52nd ENGR. TNG. BTN.
General Services will be held for the 52nd Training Battalion at 1830 Sunday, June 20.

ALL SERVICES WILL BE HELD IN THE POST CHAPEL.

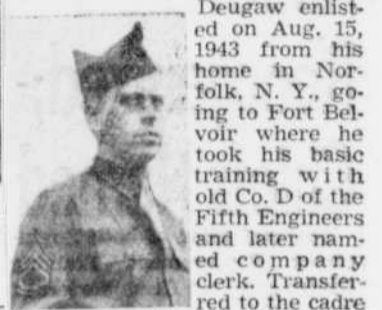
Furnishings Bought for Camp Abbot's 4 Chapels

Religious accoutrements for Camp Abbot chapels were purchased by Maj. William A. Andrew, post chaplain and Lt. Lt. Vernon C. Cooley, assistant, recently in Portland. Enroute they visited Camp Adair on an inspection tour of their chapels and also the Vancouver Barracks Chapel in Portland. Sources of supply for furnishings and equipment for the Post Chapel and three auxiliary chapels were covered and ritual supplies for Protestant, Catholic and Jewish services will be procured although many materials have been presented to Camp Abbot as gifts by religious and generous-minded people whom the Chaplains met while on their trip.

Officers Learn "Ropes" From T/Sgt. Deugaw

By Cpl. Harlan L. Weeks

Veteran of the activation of two Engineer Replacement Centers and perhaps one of the few enlisted men who know more officers than any other enlisted man is T/Sgt. Walter E. Deugaw, sergeant major of the Officer Personnel section.



Deugaw enlisted on Aug. 15, 1943 from his home in Norfolk, N. Y., going to Fort Belvoir where he took his basic training with old Co. D of the Fifth Engineers and later named company clerk. Transferred to the cadre T/Sgt. Deugaw for Fort Leonard Wood on April 1, 1941 when it was activated at Fort Belvoir, and soon promoted to sergeant. On February 1, 1942 he won a "rocker" as staff sergeant and named sergeant major of the Personnel Officers section. He came to Fort Leonard Wood as chief clerk of the records section in the same office. On May 1, 1942 he received his present grade.

Deugaw's job is one of importance and he is probably the first enlisted man any officer contacts upon his arrival at this post. When an officer first reports for duty here he has to check in at the Personnel section where Deugaw proceeds to show him the "ropes."

Deugaw revealed that there are two other enlisted men on the post who have the same record as he does in the activation of the two ERTC posts.

Deugaw, when asked what he has as hobbies, said that he had none in particular except to have as much fun as he can out of the army and still do a good job of work.

(Editor's Note: This is the fourth of a series of interviews to acquaint the enlisted personnel with the "key" sergeant majors at Camp Abbot. Others will follow each week.)

FOR BETTER OR VERSE

"BALLAD IN KEY OF G"

This is the song of a G.I. muse
Lumbering along in his G.I. shoes
Sung to a sort of G.I. tune
Under the G.I. Oregon moon,
G.I.'s loaded with G.I. clothes,
G.I.'s tired of G.I. verbiage
G. hon, I'm such of G.I. issue—
And, oh my darling, G. I. missue.
G.I. long for a G.I. pass
Far away from the dusty G.I. grass,
I'm so darned tired of G.I. whirrs
With the usual crap of G.I. girls,
G.I. adore you, darling mine,
(G.I.'s tired of G.I. rhyme).
But, G.I.'s happy and I'll tell you why:
Ours is a love that is not G.I.
Pvt. Seymour Goldston,
ERTC Message Center.

51st Trainees' Exclusive Jig

With Col. Frank S. Besson, post commander, leading the "rookie line," trainees of the 51st Engr. Tng. Bn. and nearly 100 WAACs danced to the superb rhythms of S/Sgt. Jack Hayes' ERTC band last Tuesday night at the All-Purpose rec hall in the first battalion jig ever sponsored at Abbot.

That the recruits enjoyed the rug cutting was attested by their contagious grins and aching tootsies when the band sounded off with their closing theme song.

The affair was strictly for the trainees, with nary a non-com in the house. Matter of fact, two husky greenies stood guard at the entrance to give any danceminded striper the thumbs down sign.

Highlighting the event was formation of a "rookie line," similar to the conga "snake," in which everyone on hand took part.

WAAC EXCHANGE SERVICE

All members of the WAAC Section will be permitted to make purchases at the Officers' Exchange, Building T-215 on Headquarters avenue. The exchange is open from 1600 to 2000 daily.

ABBOT ENGINEER SUBSCRIPTION

The Abbot ENGINEER can be sent to the home front for 13 weeks at a cost of 50 cents, or 26 weeks for \$1. If you wish the ENGINEER sent home, fill out this blank, enclose money and forward via Messages Center or U. S. mails to: Abbot ENGINEER, Public Relations Office, Camp Abbot, Oregon.

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