

### For TWO BUCKS

you can join the NCO Club. Drive for new members has begun.

### SIGN UP TODAY!

"A Good Go for Short Dough"



### Only TEN DAYS

remain before the deadline for G. I. Insurance. Take out maximum policy!

InSURE THE SURE WAY TODAY!

Vol. 1 No. 11

CAMP ABBOT, OREGON

Friday, July 30, 1943



### Abbot Face!

**BARGAIN**—A package arrived at an express company for Cpl. C. V. Shaffer, formerly stationed at the Fort Worth Army Air Field but now in North Africa.

A notice was forwarded to him. Express company officials received this V-mail letter from the corporal:

"It is impossible, of course, for me to call for the package. If I leave it there the storage will break me. Please open the package. If it's cake, eat it; if it's smokes, smoke it; but if it's a blonde, send her collect and I will pay all charges."

### NOT THE ONLY ONE

A group of soldiers were discussing the many things they were going to do when the war was over and they were discharged.

"First thing I'm going to do," said one sergeant, "is bust the first sergeant in the neck."

"Oh, yeah!" retorted a comrade, "that's what you think. You're going to stand in line and take your turn, just like the rest of us."

### NO GERMS HERE

—T/Sgt. Edward Brinkman, Finance branch sarge major tells the yarn about a rookie, after collecting his pay, counted the money by wetting his finger and leafing through the bills. A nearby soldier said, "Hey, bub, don't you know that money is full of germs?"

The greenie grunted. "Brother, no germ could live on my salary!"

### TARGET FOR TONIGHT

—An Abbotman who recently arrived from a "Pacific post" tells about a Honolulu cafe frequented mainly by dogfaces. In the bistro there is a sign on the pin-ball machine which advises:

"In case of air raid, crawl under the machine. It's never been hit!"

### Chaplain Cooley Transferred To New Station

Lt. Vernon A. Cooley, first chaplain at Camp Abbot, has been transferred to a new station, Post Chaplain William H. Andrew said today.

Arriving here in early April, Chaplain Cooley, native of Utah, was chaplain of the 11th Engr. Tng. Gp. and conducted religious services for Abbotmen of L. D. S. (Mormon) faith.

Popular with all of the enlisted men and officers, Chaplain Cooley's successor as assistant post chaplain and Gp. chaplain will be announced in the near future. He had the distinction of performing the first wedding in a camp chapel in early June.

### Paint and Palette Boys Get A Chance to Show Their Wares

At last, embryonic artists and he-mannish interior decorators are going to get a chance to display their latent talents at Camp Abbot.

The War Dep't has okayed decorative art projects to embellish mess halls, recreation rooms, service clubs, administration

### Nation Hears Abbot's Top Tunes on Show

Fred Waring's Orchestra Dedicates Program Heard by Millions in U.S.

Millions of radio listeners throughout the nation learned about Camp Abbot last night when Fred Waring's "Victory Tunes" program was dedicated



FRED WARING . . . his band saluted Camp Abbot.

to the ERTC over a coast-to-coast network.

The quarter-hour show was solid; rich blending of voices and instruments by individual performers and choral groups "sold" the three favorite songs selected by the personnel here, in a contest sponsored by the Post Special Service office.

Highlighted by the premiere of "We're Fighting Engineers," the Waring crew of melody makers played "Great Day," "I Just Kissed Your Picture Goodnight," and climaxed the show with the No. 1 ditty, "Day In, Day Out."

### Gala Dance Set Aug. 3 in A-P Hall

Equipped with a modern heating system, the All-Purpose rec hall, closed for nearly two weeks, will reopen in time for cadre and trainees of the 53rd and 54th Engr. Tng. Bns. to stage a dance next Tuesday, Aug. 3, from 2030 to 2230, the Special Service office announces.

### Chow In the Field Yields Smiles



CANNED RATIONS—No wonder Pvt. Robert F. Lang, A-51, looks so darn healthy and happy—downing a can of delicious beans and other concentrated foods while in the field. Abbot Soldier-engineers, like Bob, find relish eating a well-balanced meal after an arduous day in the rugged Oregon terrain.

### Colorful Program Planned For Camp Dedication, Sept. 2

Plans are progressing for a colorful program on Sept. 2 when Camp Abbot—the Army's newest Engineer Replacement Training Center—will be officially dedicated, it was announced today by Col. Frank S. Besson, post commander. Working closely with the Special Service Office in arranging the event is Mr. Robert W. Sawyer, publisher of The Bend Bulletin and the person responsible for this camp being named after Brig. Gen. Henry L. Abbot, noted Civil War soldier-engineer.

### Hicks Clicks! Big Ben Ticks

Neighboring civilians rallied to the cause of 1st/Sgt. Arthur Hicks of D-53 who inserted an advertisement in the Bend newspaper for an alarm clock—to wake up the CQ.

After two days of hopeful waiting, nine persons offered to sell their Big Bens. Upon inspecting the assortment, Hicks picked out a clear banging tick-tocker, proffered \$2.50 from the company funds and became the happiest GI in camp.

"Honestly, I didn't expect to have so many sellers," he said. "We're grateful to the citizens of Bend."

### Cash Awards to Civilians On Post for Victory Ideas

Civilians employed at Camp Abbot have been called to contribute "Ideas for Victory."

Purpose of the program, launched by the War department, is to assist in the stepping-up of production to achieve what FDR termed "the inevitable triumph."

Pass The ENGINEER To Another Abbotman—He'll Appreciate It.

### T-205 Chosen As Site for Stripers' Den

M/Sgt. Henry Named Temporary President; 500 Eligible to Join

By Cpl. Morrie C. Guss

Abbotmen with two or more "cowtracks" on their sleeves will get the bite today—solidly—for two bucks! That's all it costs to join the NCO club, at last a reality and boon to non-com servicemen.

A dozen well-liked GI's, representing every unit on the post, have been named to a membership committee which plans to canvass the camp and sign up every eligible stripe-and-rocker man who has a deuce and they should have it Friday—even if it's 24 hours before payday.

Championed by Col. Frank S. Besson, post commander; Col. L. H. Hall, executive officer, Col. Aubrey H. Bond, 11th Gp. C.O.; Col. Robert M. Copeland, 12th Gp. C.O. and Maj. J. Cuadra, Hq. Co. commandant, the NCO project mushroomed into a genuine plan after weeks of consideration.

Housed in three spacious, well-lighted rooms in Bldg. T-205 adjoining the All-Purpose rec hall, the NCO clubhouse will afford members with an exclusive rendezvous where they can relax in comfort, write or play games, toss down a mug or two, eat a delicious sandwich, curl up with a good book (like Period Planning tomes) and regularly attend dances.

"It's the greatest break for non-coms here," said M/Sgt. Lew W. Henry, 12th Gp. sarge major who is president of the temporary committee. "There's about 500 non-coms in camp and their membership cards are ready. I hope they'll all get in a short while."

A sub-committee is in the throes of drafting a constitution and by-laws. Upon its adoption, a permanent organization is to be effected by an election of officers and committees.

Assisting Henry in a myriad of details in organizing the NCO are M/Sgt. David J. Moreland, 11th Gp; M/Sgt. Wilmer R. "Bub" Shaffer, Hq. Co. ERTC; (Continued on Page 2)

### Before Cashing Checks at Camp Bank, See an Officer

To save wear and tear of GI leather, Abbotmen are again reminded that prior to cashing out-of-town checks, money orders or travelers checks, an officer must countersign them before the camp branch of the Bend's First National Bank will convert them into that "green stuff."

Endorsers here must also write their full name, rank, serial number and parent organization. The bank is located in Annex "A" Post Hqs. Bldg. 202.



German orders which got left in the dust in Tunis have shown that Luftwaffe fliers were deserting in fairly large numbers, particularly over on the Russian front where the Reds were giving them hell. It all goes to show that even a Nazi rat is smart enough to get off a sinking ship.