



**Oh! My Poor Back!**

**RESPECTFULLY GIGGED**

The referee, an enlisted man at Fort Dix, blew his whistle and brought the basketball play to a stop. To an officer player, he shouted: "One more trick like that, and I'll throw you out of the game—Sir!"

Captain: "Have you cleaned the deck and polished the brass?"

Sailor: "Yes, sir, and I've swept the horizon with my telescope."

**MORE ON MORONS**— We note with an observant eye the various episodes in other GI newspapers regarding adventures of morons. Personally, we're fed up with rehashed versions, so here's an original gag to end all moronic ga-ga. Didja hear the story about the moron who double spaced his typewritten letters so his honey could read between the lines?

A gentleman from Oklahoma was riding an airplane for the first time. At Phoenix, Arizona, the plane made a beautiful landing, and immediately a little red wagon rushed up to refuel it. Next stop was Fort Worth, and again a little red wagon rushed up. Same thing in Nashville. Up dashes the little red gasoline wagon, and the plane is off again. Another passenger turned to the gentleman from Oklahoma and observed, "These planes certainly make wonderful time." The Oklahoman drawled, "That little red wagon ain't doing bad either."

The employment manager looked over the references of the nervous little chap and said, "I'm afraid you're wrong for this job. We want a single man."

"Hey, wait a minute," yelled the little guy. "When I applied yesterday you said you wanted a married man."

"I'm sorry. Must be a mistake."

"Mistake!" groaned the little guy. "What am I going to do? I went right out and got married!"

**Maneuvermen Will Attend Religious Services in Hills**

Against the background of picturesque Oregon hills, religious services will be conducted Sunday in the field by Chaplain Leonard De Moor for men engaged in the 4th Army war maneuvers.

Formerly stationed at Camp White, Ore., Chaplain De Moor will direct religious activities for the men on maneuvers with the assistance of Maj. William H. Andrew, Post Chaplain, who is cooperating with the officials of the 4th Army.

"Spiritual guidance is a necessary requisite for men on ma-

**Thanks! Adair— Our Own Laundry Is Now in Action**

Laundry service for Camp Abbot personnel was accelerated considerably recently when the Post's new \$400,000 laundry began handling clothing of all enlisted personnel at this station. Previously Camp Abbot had been using facilities at Camp Adair and maintaining a convoy service between the two posts.

Operation of the unit here probably will cut laundry service to five days, even at the outset, and it is hoped work eventually can be turned out in as little as three days. Lt. Howard I. Pulver, officer in charge, said. Nine days were required when laundry was sent to Camp Adair.

Sixty employees already are on the job at the plant, and some 140 will be employed when the unit operates at full capacity. A special bus transports workers to and from Bend.

Before large scale operations were started several weeks ago, employes attended classes in first aid and fire fighting and studied the use of all laundering machinery in the plant. Equipment includes 14 washing machines, 145 presses, 12 extractors, two flat work irons and eight dry tumblers.

The plant is handling all work for the Station Hospital and all organizational work.

**Ten Camp Stores Stock Hundreds of Items for Personnel**

Lt. Chas. H. Keithahn, new camp exchange officer, has a big package filled with many little ones on his hands in disbursing the hundreds of items stocked in the 10 PXs now operating at Camp Abbot.

With the Wacs arriving at camp, additional items were necessary to secure and that meant combing new sources for cosmetics and items not on the standard G. I. list. Here is a list of things which Lt. Keithahn and his able staff of assistants keep on the shelves for Abbotceers.

Shine kits, sewing kits, wooden shower shoes, saddle soap, shoe polish, rifle, clothes and tooth brushes, pencils, pens, writing kits, books, matches, shampoos, soap box, tooth powder, aspirin, ink, cigars, cigarettes, crackers, cookies, candy, gum, beer, razor blades, officers EM and insignia, mirrors, ties, garrison hat covers, money belts, oil (hair and lubricant), note books, hand lotion, pipe lighters, playing cards, first aid treatment sets, cosmetics (what brand do you use girls?), cough drops and mouth wash.

In the recreation halls, only ice cream, candy, gum, cigarettes and beverages are sold.

neuers and services will be provided in the usual manner except our chapel will be outdoors," said Chaplain De Moor.



**U. S. TROOPS OVERSEAS**

1942	1,000,000
1943	2,750,000
1944	4,750,000

Here is how the number of American troops fighting on world fronts is growing year by year. More than 2,000,000 U. S. soldiers are now overseas, with chart giving estimates of number abroad at end of this year and next.

**If You're an Officer, Here's How to Send Out Laundry**

For the benefit of officers who may not know the finer points of sending laundry on the post, here is the correct procedure as outlined by Lt. Howard I. Pulver, laundry officer.

1. Officers' bundles should be left at the BOQ assigned to them or at the front office of the Post Laundry for processing on Saturday only and not daily as stated in the Daily Information Bulletin.

2. Laundry left at the office

must be picked up by the officer or his authorized representative and paid for in cash.

3. Charges for bundles left at the BOQ will be added to the billeting fees at the end of the month.

4. Since Saturday is the regular day for officers' work, it is not advisable to leave the bundles before the latter part of the week.

Processing of the work will require about five days, Lieutenant Pulver said.

**Soldier Dedicates His Dough a la Gettysburg Opus**

Fourscore and seven bucks ago, my CO put forth into my palm, some new greenbacks, received as salary, and dedicated to the proposition that it was to last me till the end of the month.

Now I am engaged in my regular weekly pass. Testing whether this dough or any other dough so received and so dedicated can long endure. We are met at my favorite bar on this pass. We have come to dedicate a portion of the cash register of this joint as a final resting place for this money which here gave its life that this soldier could have a good time.

It is not altogether fitting and proper that I do this and in a larger sense, I need not celebrate, I need not inebriate, I could easily simulate. The servicemen, soldiers and sailors who gathered here, have guzzled far more than the amount to which I react.

The world will little note nor long remember how long I stayed here, but I'll never forget what I spent here. Better it should have been if I stood in bed.

And I here highly resolve that this incident shall never happen again, that hereafter with that money I shall buy a war bond, and that money to this soldier, from his CO, for his salary shall not vanish from my possession.

**Abbot Thrush Has a Crush**

Herewith appended is the tale of a self-appointed "section chief" who layed an egg, in fact several eggs, in the creation of a new department at Camp Abbot and got by with it. Here's how: The "section chief" is a small ground thrush who decided to build an "annex" at the rear of the Post Hqs. and staff it with a complement of four.

Soldiers immediately adopted the bird, erected a placard proclaiming her province "Birdville" and dubbed her nest the Nightingale Lying-in Hospital. An entry was made on her medical chart June 15 when she laid her first egg and on each of the succeeding three days. The four eggs were hatched June 29.

In addition to providing rations and quarters, the mother bird has been "pulling guard" day and night to keep curious soldiers a safe distance from her nest.

**Ordnance Branch "Paves the Way" In Creating Camp**

The army's policy of "paving the way" for its troops with the necessary equipment, munitions and spare parts applies to the establishment of a new camp just as it does to preparation for a major offensive, officers of the Ordnance Branch here pointed out this week.

An ordnance unit was activated with Lt. Harrison W. Elgin in charge more than two months in advance of the activation of the Engineer Replacement Training Center here. Organization of the branch was covered by the first General Order issued on the post. Present supervisor of the unit is Lt. Carl Putzier, who replaced Lt. Elgin early in May.

Growth of personnel corresponded with growth of the ordnance unit's responsibilities. Warrant Officer Ira C. Simpson was named chief clerk of the branch April 1. Miss Gloriana Hoyt became the unit's first civilian employe and others followed in rapid succession. Miss Hoyt and nine other civilian ordnance "pioneers" still are employed here. They are Thomas C. Merchant, Michael Barrett, Luke W. Gerhart, Stanley Scott, Ole W. Grubb, Naomi Eby, Lula McFadden, Ralph E. Maddox and Harold R. Tucker.

**Service Club Will Open—Let the Hostess Tell You!**

By Miss Helen M. Souhrada (Cafeteria Hostess)

When will the service club open?

"Soon, maybe not tomorrow but soon" . . . soon may mean two weeks, soon may mean less, but we hope it won't mean more!

A week ago there were only rafters; this week there are walls and a roof. Two days ago there were no stairs. Today you can walk upon the balcony and into the game room. Andy, the carpenter, says "Our job will be done in 5 days."

Yes, we'll have a good large balcony for a hiding place. And there'll be a piano to play and a large rec room. There'll be cards and games and a ping-pong table . . . there'll be coffee in the morning for those without alarm clocks, and steaks in the evenings, we hope (but no rash promises!). And for at least a week we won't serve frankfurters or beets. But we will have malts EVERY day of the week. Officers as well as enlisted men will be welcome.

Believe us, we will be glad to have the club open and to see you all there—because we are tired of being asked "When will the service club open?" We wish it were tomorrow, but cheer up—it will be soon!

**Sgt. McNeese, 54, Has Been in Army Half of His Life**

Sgt. Tim McNeese, Med. Det. SCU 1973 has spent half of his life in the khaki of Uncle Sam.

At 54, he says: "It's the greatest business in the world—that of a soldier."

The native San Franciscan first enlisted on June 1, 1917. Three months later he arrived in Glasgow, attached to the 106th Engr. Regt., afterwards transferring to Brest, France as a member of the world-famed 31st Division, or "D. D." as it was known by buddies in the Dixie outfit. Returning to the States in Sept. 1917, he was sent to Camp Pike, Ark. After a brief fling as a civvy, he got the G. I. itch and re-enlisted at Camp Kearney, San Diego, Calif., and was sent to Honolulu as a member of the 11th Med. Regt. He has also been stationed at Vancouver Barracks, Wash., hospital, and for the past nine years in the Alcatraz Disciplinary Barracks. He arrived in Camp Abbot May 10.

"See those nine hash marks," he told an ENGINEER reporter. "Well, in 1946, there'll be ten. I'm happy to be in the Army."



**What Do Abbot Wacs Want for Christmas?**

Wacs at another post recently voted a simple, folding laundry iron as the most acceptable type of gift they'd like to receive for Xmas—how do the Abbot soldierettes feel about this choice?

Santa Claus is due to make his yearly appearance soon and the ENGINEER, along with hundreds of other G. I. newspapers, wants to determine favorite types of gifts for Wacs . . . earliest cooperation of the Abbot contingent will be appreciated.

Merely send in three types of gifts you'd like jolly St. Nick to leave in your nylon hose—that is if you've still a pair tucked at the bottom of your foot-locker.

**WANT A PHONE? DO THIS**

Any Abbot officer or EM desiring to install a telephone in their homes in Bend, must initiate a letter of application to the Post Signal Officer, giving information for the request.



A HEP CHICK is pretty Betty Brewer, the brunette thrush who recently joined Tommy Dorsey's band. She may be heard weekly on T. D.'s NBC show from Hollywood (Wednesdays, 8:30 p.m., PWT).