

# D-56 Ready For Shipment

By Glen Nance

Fourteen weeks ago, a company of rookies hailing from Chicago, Washington, Oklahoma and Louisiana principally, moved into the sacred area of D-56th.

I can't say we were too much impressed with our first meeting of the staff or with our first entrance into the barracks and mess hall.

Our first reveille we stood, some in their underwear, some in their socks, and some who didn't stand. But for obvious reasons we were all on hand in first class condition the next morning.

After drawing our webbing, rifles and bayonets we were ready to plunge into basic, and when I say plunge, I mean just that. Our period plans called for so much in so little time that we found ourselves training many times after evening chow. Included in our training was everything that a full time basic calls for, except bridge construction.

We were capably led by Capt. W. H. Yarbrough, Co. Commander; Lt. Charles M. Salfesburg, Administration Officer; and First Sergeant James G. Sawyer, all of whom are still with us. Leaving us at the end of our five week basic were Lieutenants Schoenlienn, Canny and Miller.

After basic we were broken up and placed in one of eight specialist schools, including carpenters, heavy equipment operators, mechanics, demolitionists, truck drivers, saw mill operators, clerks and cooks. We found this schooling to be eight weeks of the most thorough schooling we had ever had, for again we had so much to learn in so little time.

Now we are ready for shipment, and I feel safe in saying that from our training we have attained the knowledge of combat and engineering necessary for the tasks that stand in front of us, and that we shall be able to do our part in the winning of this war.

## Notes From the Bull Pen

By Sgt. Curt Foreman

Wonder what a latrine orderly thinks about. A bunch of the boys were whooping it up in a cozy corner of the GI rumor headquarters when the conversation, if you could call it that, turned to the definition of the word, squeegee. The L. O., a lanky, sleepy lad from Georgia, who really does have a lot to do, leaned silently on his broom, looking from one to the other and listening intently. Well, sir, it turned out a squeegee was right there in that very room! A homemade affair, it was, used for pushing water off the cement floor. Everyone turned to the overworked L. O., expecting a look of mild surprise. But he merely resumed his sweeping with slow, ineffective strokes. He shook his head. "Ah don't know why people give names to

## CIVILIANS GIVE DRIVE A BOOST



Note the broad grin on the face of Col. Frank S. Besson, ERTC commander, as he presents a check in the amount of \$1160.12, representing the donations of civilian employes of Camp Abbot to the National War Fund.

things, anyhow," he said. "They won't come when yuh call 'em. Yuh still have to go git 'em!"

Wanna rattle? A welcomed addition to the office staff here at the GI stir showed up recently in the form of shrewd, attractive Pvt. Bettina Stout of the Wac detachment. Quite a gal. Went to school in Switzerland, been everywhere, reads, writes, fences, rides, has a brother in the Marines; and she's patriotic as all get out. When this blooming war is over she plans to snatch a tramp steamer and take off for parts unknown. But among her many accomplishments is the newly-developed art of Judo. Take it easy, boys. Take a tip from this tired, old, vitamin-eating scribe. Oh, my back!

And now comes new day room for MP's. Early last week Captain H. E. Switzgabel descended upon the MP company area with a swarm of trainees, and before you could say nasopharyngitis with a mouthful of popcorn, a nice, new day room stood just east of the barracks. The structure, some 60 feet in length, fills a sorely-felt need. Wanted: one pool table. Make or condition no object. Price must be reasonable.

Those gate guards, the lucky bums! Sitting over there all comfy and warm in their new guard shack at the main gate! Electric lights, telephone and—listen to this, fellows—modern plumbing! The only thing was, at first, before the road was widened at the booth, cars came so close they had trouble in keeping enough iodine. Skinned legs were a dime a dozen. But of

course that trouble vanished with later improvements.

Opening of the new shack, however, recalls some difficulties experienced in the early days of Camp Abbot. There were then five gates, and not many more gate guards. It was rather difficult to operate on a 24 hour schedule because of the acute manpower shortage existing at the time. But they did it. The boys were pulling so much duty that everybody was going around with bags under their bags.

One gate in particular, number six or Siberia, as it was known, reposed some six or seven miles out in the wilds of Lava Butte. And a desolate and lonely spot it was, too. The stove was little more than a bucket with a pipe attached, and you could throw a cat through the cracks in the walls. Tour of duty was eight long hours, and at night wild things of every description roamed around, some venturing to peek through a crack at the uncomfortable sentry. One night a cougar showed up. The guard brought back two empty revolver shells. But he didn't bring back the cougar.

## Notes From B - 52

By Pvt. Jack DeMent

That added spirit in the step of Co. B is due to the influence of a snare drum. The company commander is now on lookout for fife players to add a bit of melody to the beat of the drum.

Members of Co. B have finished their six weeks of basic infantry training. Platoons are

being changed and many men are going to various schools for specialist training. The greater portion of the company will continue their technical training as combat engineers. However, the entire company is looking forward to their three-week bivouac late in January.

The first platoon regrets the loss of Lt. Nonemaker, who has been transferred to the 55th battalion. He will be replaced by Lt. Mallon of the fourth platoon. As yet no successor has been named for Lt. Mallon.

Captain Fritche is back in the harness after a short-session in the hospital. Lt. Mallon is okeh after his accident while on reconnaissance patrol last Friday. He tripped on a log stub, fell, cutting a gash on his face. Numerous men suffered scratches on the patrol, but most men who were not captured report the patrol a full success.

The basketball team ran into some trouble this week and came out on the short end of a 33-15 score in a game with Co. A of the 57th. A ten-mile hike that day could have accounted for the loss.

## Enlisted Personnel May Buy Candy at the Commissary

Announcement that enlisted men and women may purchase candy, cigarettes, cookies, shaving cream, soap, tobacco, tooth brushes and tooth paste at Building 313 was announced this week. These items may be purchased at a considerable saving and sales will be made between the hours of 1000 and 1400.

## Patients Make Table Favors

Hospital patients, under the supervision of the American Red Cross recreation aides, have been busily engaged in craft activities this week. Most of the time has been devoted to fashioning table decorations for tables both in the officers and patient mess halls. Some of these novel decorations consist of small turkeys, fashioned from pine cones. Other patients engaged in craft activities have been building boats and planes. Next week's program will be as follows: Sunday, Pvt. Chidichimo will sketch a picture of anyone who desires, from 2 to 4 p. m.; Monday, talent show; Tuesday, movie "How's About It"; Wednesday, Bend High School Glee Club; Thursday, classical musicale, in lounge; Friday, movie, "Henry Aldrich Gets Glamor," and Saturday, Bingo.

## CHURCH RITES

### LOCATION OF CHAPELS

Post Chapel, Bldg. 208; 11th Gp. Bldg. 754; Hospital Chapel in Red Cross Chapel, Bldg. 1255; 12th Gp. Chapel, Recreation hall.

### JEWISH SERVICES

Friday, 7:30 p. m. Post Chapel (Bldg. 208).

### CATHOLIC SERVICES

Confessions Saturday, Post Chapel. Masses at 9 a. m. and 6:30 p. m. Sunday at Post Chapel. Masses daily, except Thursday, at 5:10 p. m. at Post Chapel. Choir rehearsal 7 p. m. Tuesday.

### GENERAL THANKSGIVING SERVICE

Sunday at 1000, Post Chapel (Bldg. 208).

### PROTESTANT SERVICES

Services at 6:00 p. m. for 55th Bn., (quarantine) at 11th Group Chapel, and 7:30 p. m. Post Chapel.

### HOSPITAL SERVICES

Catholic confessions at Red Cross Recreation Hall at 7 a. m. Sunday. Mass (visitors invited) at Red Cross Recreation Hall at 7:30 a. m. Sunday. Protestant service at Red Cross Recreation Hall at 10 a. m. Sunday.

### DENOMINATIONAL SERVICES

L. D.S. Service, 11th Group Chapel at 7:00 p. m. Christian Science service, 12th Group Chapel, 7:00. Lutheran Holy Communion, 7:30 p. m. Post Chapel.

## NCO Members Must Show Card to Enter Clubroom

The NCO club tightened up a bit on those who may enter through the clubroom portals. Hereafter, each member must show his card when arriving at the club. Officers announced that membership had taken a sudden spurt since payday and it is hoped that even more will join up now that winter is approaching and the club affords a nifty spot to spend a long winter evening. The club has arranged for daily papers to be placed in the club library, also current magazines.

## Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



## Some Stuffing!