



Official camp newspaper, published weekly in the interests of the personnel of Camp Abbot, Oregon, under supervision of the Special Service Officer. News matter pertaining to Camp Abbot is furnished by the Public Relations Branch and is available for general release.

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FUN SCHEDULE

Entertainment On and Off the Post for Week
November 28 to December 4

SATURDAY

Formal Dance, USO, Bend, 8 p. m.
Open House, Service Club, Camp Abbot.

SUNDAY

Breakfast Hour, 11 a. m. USO Bend; Buffet Lunch, 3-5 p. m.; 4:30-5:30, music.
Open House, Service Club, Camp Abbot.
Classical Music Hour, Guest House Lounge, Camp Abbot.

MONDAY

Games, Service Club Camp Abbot.
Game Night, USO Bend, 8 p. m.

TUESDAY

Bingo, Service Club, 8:00 p. m.
Card Party, USO, Bend, 8:00 p. m.

WEDNESDAY

Dance, Service Club, Camp Abbot, 8-10:30 p. m.
Stamp Collectors Club, USO Bend, 8 p. m.

THURSDAY

Bingo Party, USO Bend, 8 p. m.
Special Show, Service Club, Camp Abbot, 8 p. m.

FRIDAY

Quiz Contest, USO Bend, 8 p. m.
Spelling Bee, Service Club, 8 p. m.

SATURDAY

Dance, USO Bend, 8 p. m.

THEATER SCHEDULE

SATURDAY—"Henry Aldrich Haunts a House," Jimmy Lydon, Charlie Smith, Joan Mortimer; "Gildersleeve on Broadway," Harold Peary, Billie Burke.

SUNDAY and MONDAY—"Guadalcanal Diary," Preston Foster, Lloyd Nolan, William Bendix; Added Attractions—"Good Night Rusty," "Madcap Models," RKO Pathe News.

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY—"In Old Oklahoma," John Wayne, Martha Scott, Albert Dekker; Added Attractions—"Army-Navy Screen Magazine," Community Sing, "Hits of the Day."

THURSDAY and FRIDAY—"Riding High," Dorothy Lamour, Dick Powell, Victor Moore; Added Attractions—"This is America," RKO Pathe News.

USO Dance Class For Beginners

A beginners class in dancing for GI's who would rather be on the floor than be wall flowers, will be held each Friday night in a room immediately above the USO club in Bend. Competent instructors will be available, as will members of the Bend Junior Hostesses. Complete privacy is assured so no dog face need be bashful.

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.

PROTESTANT SERVICES
Service Sunday at 10 p. m., Post Chapel (Bldg. 208). At 6:00 p. m. services for 56th Bn., (quarantine) at 12th Group Chapel and at 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, Thursday.

MORE ABOUT Food Saving

(Continued From Page One)

pounds in weight during his first few weeks at the training camp. On the basis of our large army, it is estimated that 12 per cent of the total poundage of meat available for this year goes to the soldiers. The remaining 80 per cent is used by civilians, itself indicating that fair and proportionate share is computed on a mathematical basis. This can only be accomplished with accurate control by military efficiency and co-operation of military personnel."

Service Club Now Boasts Lost, Found Department

Establishment of a lost and found department in the Service Club for patrons who are absent minded or just plain don't give a damn was announced by Mrs. Helen Smith, club director, this week.

Collected to date: Two keys, a compact, a lady's blue sweater, a plaid scarf, a pair of brown ankle socks (presumably for female) and half a "dog tag" bearing the name of Donald Moyer. Owners are requested to reclaim their belongings as soon as possible.

Pvt. Hal McCullough, star Cornell halfback in 1939 and '40, can't shake the number 63. He wore 63 on his jersey when he ran wild for the Big Red teams of Carl Snaveley and now he's been assigned to the 63rd Infantry division at Camp Van Dorn, Miss.

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

Non Coms Dance At Club Tonight

Members of the Non Coms club will celebrate the Thanksgiving holiday tonight with a dance in the game room of the club. Wives and girl friends will be their guests and music will be furnished by a band under the direction of S/Sgt. Jack Hayes.

Club officers announced this week that a snack lunch bar will be available soon. An electric grill has been purchased and various types of sandwiches will be available. A coffee urn has been purchased and the real nectar in lieu of the rather weak G. I. will be available to the coffee drinking fraternity.

Several new rules have been promulgated aimed at improving the department of the club and additional luxuries will soon be in evidence in the library room. Table tennis continues to be the club's most popular indoor sport.

MORE ABOUT Twice Wounded

(Continued from Page One)

ammunition was carried aboard his ship. On one trip he recalls, and which was to an unnamed port in New Caledonia, after the cargo was unloaded it was necessary to return with water ballast. But so perilous was the return trip with even this ballast at times the ship listed to a 45 degree angle, almost a dangerous position for any ship.

Sgt. Denk has shipped before the most intermittently since 1932. He was inducted in the Army when he remained ashore two months following his experience in the Southwest Pacific, a rest he said was necessary after such harrowing experiences. He was inducted in July, took his basic training at Camp Abbot, and is now attached to the officers' mess in the capacity of head baker.

Notes From the Bull Pen

By Sgt. Curt Foreman

How did you meet your wife? A few of our better barracks philosophers were kicking that one around the other night, and some dandies cropped up. In fact, it finally got ankle-deep and the boys had to roll up their trousers and wade out. But one MP, a former paratrooper who had the misfortune to bail out in a thing somebody assumed was a parachute, got off the best of the bunch.

Seems that our hero was flitting from joint to joint, engaged in a little elbow caesthetics, and having all the fun in town, when he inadvertently found himself in conversation with a trio of strangers—two girls and a man. Well, seems that the trio was also pleasure-bent, after a fashion, but the man was simply an old meanie. Tempus Fugit. More elbow caesthetics. Then one word let to another, as words invariably will, and Old Meanie got up and smacked Our Hero right in the puss! Don't ask why. No one knows. Not even Our Hero. And maybe not even Old Meanie. Nevertheless, a broken hunk o' man lay on the floor, while Old Meanie took one of the girls by the arm and, puffing elaborately on his cigar, strode triumphantly out, leaving the other girl kneeling beside the prostrate form.

"You poor, poor man," a soft, warm voice floated delicately into his ringing ears, and Our Hero heard the angels sing. His rear echelon was guided some-

Daisy May Faces Loss of Stripes For Going AWOL

S/Sgt. Daisy May, of the Wac company, faces the loss of her chevrons.

It appears that Daisy May declines to take her job seriously and follows members of the company to their various posts when they leave the Wac area after breakfast. At the outset of her desire to go AWOL from duty the matter was passed over. She was then threatened with company punishment, but the wanderlust desire to see more of Camp Abbot was too much.

The Wacs remember the case of "Smoky" who boldly deserted the company to join up with an engineer training battalion. They had hoped Daisy May would live up to the tradition of the corps and be a good Wac.

However, "Snowball," the tailless cat who stays right on the ball is some comfort to the company. "Snowball" prefers to confine his wanderings between the orderly room and the mess hall.

how into a chair, and his eyes opened. There she stood! Feminine Perfection! And sooo sympathetic.

Well, Chums, Feminine Perfection is now Mrs. Our Hero. And—guess who Old Meanie is—. Never mind, this will save time: Old Meanie is now Our Hero's brother-in-law!

OVERHEARD: Listen, soldier... I'll hit you so hard and so fast it'll sound like the applause of an amateur's mother!

It's to be expected—soldiers complaining about this and that. (There's a more robust word for it.) Maybe it's a good thing. Maybe it provides a vent for pent up steam. But analyze each individual complaint. Reduce it to its basic elements and chances are you wouldn't have enough material for a good, audible squeak.

Last week Pvt. Joe Dangelo of the Police and Prison staff received a letter from a friend in San Jose, Calif. Joe began talking about his friend. The more he talked, the more he was urged to talk. It was an inspiring story.

Several years ago this friend, Bob Grimes, by name, was a racing driver—and a good one. He was only 18 years old when, during a race, his car went over a wall. The youth was very badly battered up. But as time went on, an even more serious result developed. He finally went

30 Rewarded For Study in Music Program

Thirty members of the 54th Engr. Trng. Bn., who for the past month have spent one hour each evening in small instrument and singing classes were rewarded with certificates of proficiency signed by the ERTC commander at conclusion of their graduation program in the Service Club Monday night.

A special program was played by the group who have mastered the tonettes and ocarinas and the group taking instruction as song leaders really bore down on the musical notes.

Members of the class were presented with the certificates by Lt. Col. A. M. Mock, executive officer, who personally thanked each individual and lauded him for his willingness to give an hour of his own time in order that musical entertainment might be provided for others. He shook hands with each individual as the certificates were awarded. Major Burr Adams, commander of the battalion, was also present. He, too, showed much interest in the class performance.

In addition of the class program several other acts were presented under the direction of Lt. Albert P. Willis, and Lt. John Spierling, who was in charge of the music class.

Pvt. Don Goers imitated Donald Duck, and Pvt. W. H. Lewis, a piano solo. Lt. Robert Herring, in a song and two encores gave ample proof why he was a star in Broadway musical shows. The audience joined in group singing led by Pvt. Warren Chamberlin.

totally blind. An 18-year-old kid—blind! How easily he could have given up. But he didn't. Bob Grimes was not that kind of a man. He developed a highly sensitive touch. Little by little his hands became his eyes. This man worked long, strenuous hours against almost unbelievable odds. Today, Bob Grimes can dismantle a huge diesel engine, and put it together again. He makes his own precision tools! He is an expert machinist and mechanic, holding his own with the best... with men who CAN see.

How about it, lads?

Pfc. John Taylor Brickley, son of Charley Brickley, famed Harvard drop kicker, is attached to an MP company at a South Pacific base.

The Wolf

by Sansone

