



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.

Written contributions, art work and photographs are solicited and should be directed to the Public Relations Branch, Post Hdqrs. Annex, Bldg. 202. Telephone Ext-8.

The ABBOT ENGINEER receives material supplied by Camp Newspaper Service, War Dep't., 295 E. 42nd St., New York, N. Y. Credited material may not be republished without permission of Camp Newspaper Service.

Distributed free to camp personnel. Subscription rate to public, by mail: 50 cents for three months; six months, \$1.00; one year, \$1.50.

Abbot 'n Around

Entertainment On and Off the Post for the Coming Week

SATURDAY

Service Club.
Station Hospital—Popular Platter Parade.

SUNDAY

Service Club—Open House.
Station Hospital—Open House.

MONDAY

Service Club—GI Movies, 8:30 p. m.
Station Hospital—Open Forum conducted by Bend Kiwanis Club.

TUESDAY

Service Club—Bingo, 8:30 p. m.
Station Hospital—"His Butler's Sister," Red Cross Auditorium, 6:30 p. m.

WEDNESDAY

Station Hospital—Circus.
Service Club—Formal Dance.

THURSDAY

Station Hospital—Khaki Kapers.
Bend USO—Bingo, 8 p. m. Music Appreciation, 9 p. m.

FRIDAY

Service Club—"Record Your Voice" session; Bridge Lessons
Station Hospital—"Orchestra Wives."

CAMP ABBOT THEATRE PROGRAM (Clip and Save)

TONIGHT — SATURDAY DOUBLE FEATURE PROGRAM

ROUGHEST RIDERS—TOUGHEST RAIDERS
clashing on wild-horse mesa!

TEX RITTER

OKLAHOMA RAIDERS

Hi Good Lookin'

HARRIET HILLIARD
CAROL QUINN
OZZIE NELSON
and the orchestra
JACK TEAGARDEN
and his orchestra
DELTA RHYTHM BOYS

SUNDAY - MONDAY

ANN SHERIDAN — DENNIS MORGAN

in

"Shine on Harvest Moon"

ALSO—RKO PATHE NEWS

TUESDAY

THE FRESHEST MUSICAL EVER FILMED!

NELSON CHARLES CONSTANCE
EDDY COBURN DOWLING

Kruegerbocker Holiday

Also—

"Shoeshine Boy"

"Champions of Justice"

WEDNESDAY

BOB HOPE
DOROTHY LAMOUR

in
"They Got Me Covered"

Also—

"WINGED TARGETS"
'STRUGGLE FOR LIFE'

THURSDAY - FRIDAY

JOEL McCREA — MAUREEN O'HARA

IN

"BUFFALO BILL"

ALSO—RKO PATHE NEWS
ARMY-NAVY SCREEN MAGAZINE

Wacs Leave for Recruiting Job

Three Camp Abbot Wacs left yesterday for California on a recruiting assignment which will keep them away from this station for sixty days. Cpl. Florence Schmidt and Pfc. Anna M. Gruenden went to San Francisco, and

Pfc. Margaret E. Eller continued on to Los Angeles.

The girls, all members of the medical detachment, will return at the expiration of the assignment.

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

Streamlined



"Slick as a torpedo and just as deadly" is how publicity men describe Ann Frederick, MGM cutie. All we can say is—it would be a lovely way to die.

Abbot Face!

Wonder why that Valley Forge character in the GI poster sits on a log in a snow storm, holding a cold-cut on a forked stick over a fire and looking like he wished he was someplace else? A formation is standing retreat about a hundred yards off, but do you think he'll stand up and present arms? Hell no! The guy's just plain lazy.

He must have missed early chow. There's a messhall a stone's throw to the right, but for some strange reason, the character prefers to eat out in the storm. Maybe he's eccentric. Well, all right, then—he's hungry. But he must know by now you don't have to cook cold-cuts.

That's some fire. He's built it on the wrong side of the log, so smoke will blow right smack in his kisser. It's a good fire, but not hot enough to melt the snow under it.

Could it be possible that the man is on guard duty? Hope not. If an enemy scout shows up it'll be just too bad—for the Valley Forger. His gun muzzle is stuffed good and tight with rags—but wait, that's not enough. The rags are lashed down nice and secure with strong cord. It will take the poor guy at least fifteen minutes to untie it in this cold weather. Holy cats! What if he pulls that trigger!

Now just what could he be doing out there? Maybe he's bucking for a Section VIII—or the 1778 equivalent. Poor GI Joe.

Wonder if Gen. Washington knows he's out there. If he does, maybe the guy will get his Section VIII.

Notes From B - 52

By Pvt. Alfred M. Lutinski
Pvt. Pop Bennett has to keep in shape by running the obstacle course on Sunday mornings before breakfast since taking the daily exercises prescribed by Pvt. (Doctor) Joe Parks.

Co. B-52 has won the plaque awarded for the outstanding company in the first six weeks of training. Good leadership by our officers and cadre, attentiveness and performance of field problems by trainees helped us

BREEZES FROM BESSON

Go ahead and scream your head off. Grip and moan until even you get tired of it, yourself. Yeah, you're right. Training is tough . . . tough as hell. Sure, you get tired. Your bones ache, your feet hurt. And maybe you're getting short-changed on sleep. But listen, brother, other guys are training hard, too. And I don't mean your buddies. I mean Germans . . . big, husky guys like us. They're not overlooking any angles. If an idea is good, they grab it—and use it. This war is "all out." Anything goes. And get this: you *have* to be good when you get over there. The better you are, the better chance you'll have.

American casualties in this war have been low. That's because we don't believe in squandering human lives like the Japs and Germans. The men running this army know we can win without doing that. But they also know our men must be well-trained. That's largely up to you. It's your life, brother. You have the equipment, the instructors, everything you need to learn.

The one man at Camp Abbot charged with the tremendous responsibility of teaching you the difficult business of fighting a war is, naturally, one who knows that business. He knows it from A to Z. If he didn't—he wouldn't be here. Most of us have been in this thing for a few months. He's been in it for many years. His name is Col. Frank S. Besson.

In addition to the multitude of training ideas which the Colonel has put into practice here—ideas which have no doubt already saved lives—the Commanding Officer publishes a daily message in a box on the front page of the Daily Information Bulletin. The boys refer to them as "Breezes from Besson."

Well, it's an ill wind that blows no good. Some of these "breezes" are packed with good, solid advice. Some are useful hints on how to make a hard job easier, some spike idle rumors, and others are to compliment good work. Sometimes they make news announcements, but always, in the background, there is one continuous, hammering thought: "Learn to be a good soldier."

Col. Besson's message in the DIB is a minor part, to be sure. But any advice you can get, any trick you can learn, might be worth a lot, someday—and soon.

attain the award.

B-52 basketball team was off to a fine start Monday night, trouncing their neighbors, C-52. Jorgenson and Quintana were high scorers for the home team, with a good deal of help coming from Cpls. Gibson and Nessel. Pvt. Maddox was the key man for a good many points. Leading their opponents with 9 points at the half, our boys held the other team down with three points during the second half. Final score: 43 to 18.

Members of B-52 were pleased to learn from a Texan last week that sulfa drugs are mined in large quantities in Texas. At least the medical corps worries are over as long as Texas is an ally of the USA.

Notes From C - 52

Co. C finished their sixth week of training with a moving program. Many happy homes were broken up; the seventh week will be spent hunting for misplaced articles.

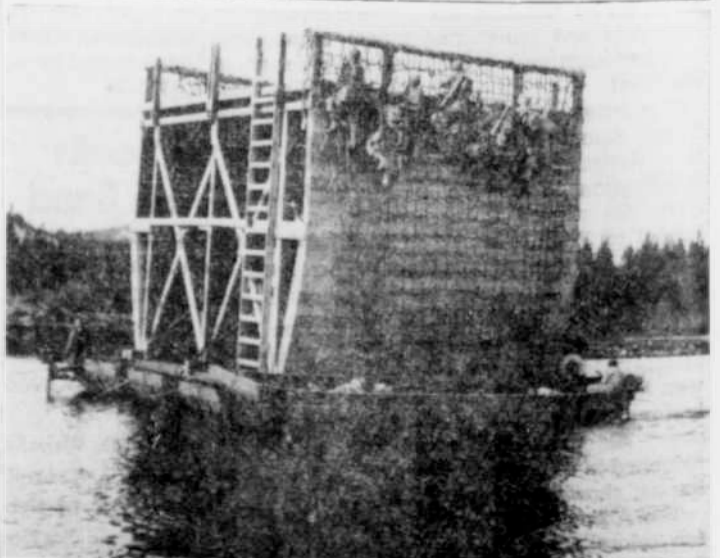
The largest event of the week was a night problem in scouting and patrolling. The men think Pvt. Nelson of the Fourth Pla-

toon should receive a citation. Nelson was so ambitious to succeed that, although the problem was over at 2030, he remained out until morning to avoid being captured by the "enemy." Pvt. are you bucking?

Lt. Andrews has announced that the second platoon has started a round table discussion for each Thursday night. Topics of general interest will be discussed and one topic for debate will be picked for each week. This, we think, is a swell idea and presents a means of letting off a little steam.

Co. C has money on the line to back their boy, Pvt. Martinez, fighting at 158 pounds. . . . No reward is offered for information leading to arrest and conviction of party who started the expression, "My poor back" . . . Reward offered to party who can remove expression, "My poor back" from the vocabulary of the Camp Abbottees.

Cpl. Medar is pleased with student cooks Pvt. Garrett and Miltamore who, when assigned to cut up a fore quarter of beef, produced what they proudly referred to as tenderloin steaks. Privates, for your information, Combat engineers are trained to do the impossible but is it necessary to take this training into the kitchen?



Camp Abbot trainees are shown "running" the debarkation tower in the Deschutes river. The tower is constructed to represent the mid-section of a ship and floats on pontoons. Speedboats circle the tower sharply to "rough up" the water, causing the structure to pitch and heave in the manner of a ship at sea. While this is in progress, men load into small boats and make for the tower, scale up the side on rope ladders, make their way across, then climb down the other side into boats and head for the shore.