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VOL. 3

NO. 2



CO. 502, CCC, CAMP S-53, CHILlicothe, O.

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* * * * *

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Adjutant

W. L. Kelly, 2nd. Lt., 426 Inf.-Res.

Superintendent

C. S. Elicker

Educational Adviser

J. P. Pollock

Ass't. Educational Adviser

Forrest Hicks

* * * * *

Christmas Spirit

There is something in the air that peeps one up and make one feel that life is, even more worth while at this season than at any other time of the year. It seems that that event that happened so many years ago in old Judea, has never lost its power to stir the hearts of men. In fact through the ages and by constant repetition, the story has gained power in the lives of people.

It has truly been called the "Sweetest Story Ever Told". That little boy born some two thousand years ago is acclaimed not only because of his wonderful promise of eternal life but also, that his life, particularly his childhood, awaken kindred thoughts in all of us. Every mother has fond hopes that her son will be of some service to himself and others. Such thoughts, no doubt were in the head of Mary that First Christmas Morning.

How wonderful it would be if we could capture the thrill of the Christmas-tide and hold it with us in our lives throughout the entire year! Can we do it?

Confused Passenger: "Let me off at the next stop, Conductor. I thought this was a lunch wagon."

A man wrapped up in himself makes a very small package.

Lt. Nolan Transferred
Lt. Robert Nolan, 2nd. Lt., Inf.-Res has been transferred to Camp Ross

Lt. Kelly Arrives

Lt. W. L. Kelly, 2nd. Lt., 426 Inf.-Res. Has taken Lt. Nolan's place here as Company Adjutant.

Lt. Kelly hails from Akron, "The City of Opportunity."

We welcome him and wish him well in his new post.

* * * * *

"If you try to kiss me, I'll call nother."

"What's the matter with your father?"

"Oh, he isn't as deaf as nother is."

* * * * *

They're hidden sitting in the swing in the moonlight alone. No word broke the stillness for half an hour until--

"Suppose you had money," she said "What would you do?"

He drew out his chest in all the glory of young manhood. "I'd travel!"

He felt her warm, young hand slide into his. When he look up she had gone. In his hand was a nickel!

"My picture was in all the home-town papers last week."

"How much reward do they offer?"

He: "Everything seems brighter after I've been out with you."

She: "It should--you never go home till morning."

Reporter: "To what do you attribute your great age?"

Grandpa: "To the fact that I was born so long ago."

Doctor: "Let me look at your tongue."

Enrollee: "It's no use, Doc. No tongue could tell how badly I feel."

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AVAILABLE

The following letter was written by
Len Heltoebrake, in one of his weak moments
to his "Tomato Blonde".

"Honey",-

"Did You Mean It" when "You Turned The
Tables On Me"? "Just In Case You Change"
Your Mind" you will have "No Regrets"--For
a "Woman's Got A Right To Change Her Mind"
"But Definitly," A "Sophisticated Lady"
there is "No Use Pretending" for "You"
"Two Hearts Divided" is like "Brack-
ing In A Pair Of Shoes" or "Reaching For
The Moon".

"Am I Gonna Have Trouble With You",
"All My Life"? "If You Don't Love Me"? "I'll
ll String Along With You" somehow "Until
The Real Thing Comes Along". "I'm Just A
Worrying For You", "Every Minute Of The
Hour". "If We Never Meet Again", "I'll Be A
Lone Star" as "Love Marches On" without
me, "It's No Fun" having "The Most Beauti-
tiful Girl In The World" make "The Beat
Of My Heart" sound like the "Big Brass
Band" playing "The Music Goes 'Round And
'Round" or "The Organ Grinder's Swing"
when "You, Me And Love" have "Parted".

"Geo! I Wish I Knew" if "Your Life
Is Wasting Away" like mine? "Would You"
be "Tormented" if "I Was Lucky" enough to
be "Close To You" for none other than "For
Sentimental Reasons"?

"I Cannot Live Without You" for you are
as "Enchanting" as the "South Sea Is-
land Magic" at "Three O'clock In The Morn-
ing".

"I Cannot Escape From You" for "Your
On My Mind" "Night And Day". "Is It Any Won-
der" why I do "These Foolish Things"?

"I'm Wishing On The Moon" for just
"One More Chance". So, "I'll Stand By" to
prove "I'm The Fellow Who Loves You".
"Why"--"I'm Pixilated Over You" and still
"I Never Had A Chance".

"Wouldn't I Be A Wonder" but still
"I'm A Natural Born Sweetheart", "Living
For Someone I Love". "Guess Who"? "Goody-
Goody"--"You", for "You're My Favorite One".

Listen "Lovely Lady"--"I Only Have
Eyes For You", "Why"--"My First Thrill" was
"The Touch Of Your Lips" and discovered
that "There Isn't Any Limit In My Love"

for "My Wonderful One".

"Thanks A Million" for "That Moment
Of Moments" on "That Never-To-Be Forget-
ten Night".

"Yours Truly Is Truly
Yours",

Len

P.S. "Keep That Twinkle In Your Eye",
for "Somebody Loves You".

* * * * *

Still He Slept

Legion fell, and a Cosure wept,
But it was not so bad, as when our
Night Guard slept.

He is a lad without a care,
Colgate Smile and Brunette Hair.
But still he slept.

His name was to be listed with the
great.

Nay; not now, because he arose too
late.

You see, he slept.

When with joy he beamed, the com-
pany beamed.

When he dreamed, the company dream-
ed.

For he slept.

Now--he is next to the last,
Joined the Rank and File of the Past.
Because he slept.

* * * * *

As many Wild Oats as we sow, none of
them are used for Breakfast Cereals.

* * * * *

Who is this certain Leader in camp
that just goes to town once a week, to
make the little girls hearts turn flip-
flops?

Just glance at their faces when they
read this you will see which one I mean.
What's the matter Ralph, can't you take
it?

* * * * *

Many a man has run himself down,
running the other fellow.

How Dr. Butler Lost a Hat and Coat.

During a lull in the teaching duties in Barracks 5 on Tuesday night (last) Dr. Butler fell to reminiscing over his work at the Medical Training School at the University of Pittsburg. On one occasion, he related he was in the dissecting room after dinner hours along with several other students. An electrical storm came up, and without being observed by Dr. Butler, everyone left. Dr. Butler related that he was very much interested in what he was doing, but after awhile he glanced up casually, and saw what appeared to be a student approaching him. On closer scrutiny, imagine his horror to find the "student" was one of the corpses. Dr. Butler said that his blood ran cold, his hair stood on end, and goose-pimples stood out all over his body. He said that his legs then were like his Buick on a cold morning. They were stiff, but after warming up they certainly did race. Without waiting to get his hat and coat (which incidentally were new) he tore like a mad-man from the room, leaving all exits open. On venturing back the next day in broad daylight, he was somewhat reassured to find that the corpse seemingly had not wanted to leave the room. They found the corpse lying peacefully in his designated resting place in the room (in his coffin) with Dr. Butler's new hat and coat on.

Story By Mr. X

Once upon a time, I was trying to teach a class of three little girls first grade reading, in one room school. I was trying to teach the word Tail, objectively. I asked them what animals had that they didn't have. It didn't register, so I turned to one member of the class, a bright-eyed little girl, and said to her; "Betty, what does your little dog have that you do not have?" The answer came back in a flash "Puppies Teacher."

Adam is the only man who ever told the truth when he said: "Eve, you're the only woman in the world for me."

Why did Oyer read "Love Stories" for a month after seeing a certain girl? It couldn't have been Mary--could it?

Always listen to advice, but make your own decisions.

Which guy in the Tool Shed trusts his Girl-Friend so much that he lets another guy write to her?

Figure This One Out

When I asked my Girl-Friend to become my wife, she refused. So, in order to get even with her I married her mother who was a widow at that time. My father, a widower, married the girl.

When I married the girl's mother, the girl became my daughter. My father, married my daughter, so he became my son, and the girl became my mother. If my father is my son, and my daughter is my mother--who am I?

Be patient---we'll solve it for you.

My mother's mother is my wife, and thus must be my grandmother. So being my grandmother's husband, I must be my own grandfather.

Medicine will never cure our ills until we quit worrying.

At this time of the year we somehow are reminded of that beautiful old poem.

"Turn Backward?" "Turn Backward," O' Time in the flight,

Make me a child again, just for tonight."

What one of us does not remember the feeling we had as boys, when Kris Time approached? Of course we believed in Santa! All good boys did.

Speaking of Sants Claus, wouldn't Mr. Pollock make a swell Kris Krinkle? Fat and jolly, and with the addition of a few whiskers, and a corn-cob pipe, he would be the real McCoy.

.....
Mr. Cline (To Steel) What is 2nl?

Steel -- Shoe Polish.

Mr. Cline--Correct. What is 3nl?

Steel -- Oil.

They say clothes make the man, but only a man can wear these clothes.

Men who give credit, seldom ever get any for what they do.

We Wish You A



Merry
Christmas
and a

Happy New Year.

The Staff