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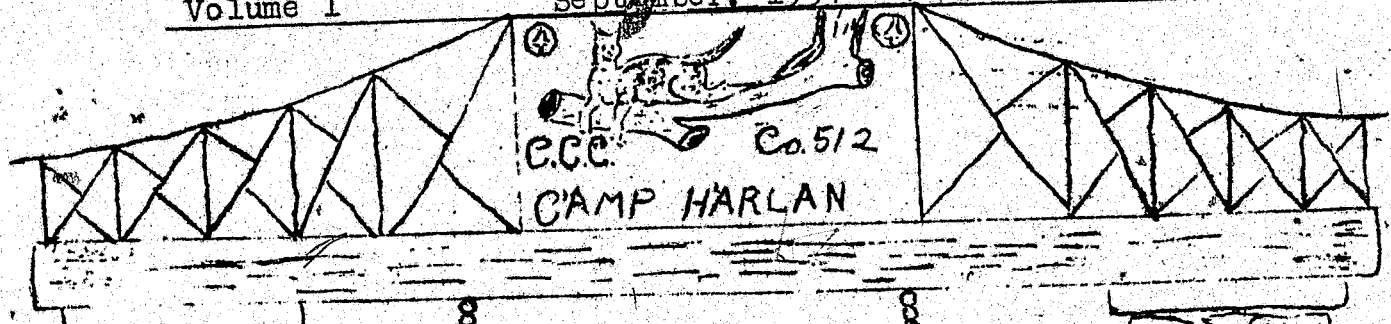
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WILDCAT

Co. 512
Putney, Kentucky

Volume 1 September, 1934 Number 6



ENTRANCE

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THE WILDCAT

Walter Humphrey-----Editor
 Marco Rudd-----Assoc. Editor
 Archie Johnson----Managing Editor
 An independent newspaper published by and for the members of Co. 512, CGC, Putney, Kentucky.

like a gentleman and take care of this property as one would the parlor in one's home.

There are several pleasant things in store for us if we will only show our appreciation by our actions.

* * * * *

OUR CAMP PAPER

SURE, WE'RE NICE BOYS
 By Walter Humphrey

Who said that CCC boys were crude and indifferent to the things which go to make a gentleman? If there is any one who has this opinion of us, I wish that he could have been present at our Open Forum Friday night. I think that every boy present was interested and also benefited by the talks given by Capt. Harder and Mr. Cooper on Safety and Manners. As Mr. Cooper said, "It hurts no one to observe the simple rules of good manners"; and I think that we all will cooperate with each other and raise the standard of conduct in our camp.

* * * * *

RECREATION HALL TO BE IMPROVED

At a recent meeting of the Leader's Club a motion was made to improve the recreation hall. Capt. Harder has granted his approval and financial support to several improvements. Among them are: Building of an open fire place in the hall, the purchase of chairs and tables and lounges, the installing and arranging of more light, and the making of our home cozier in general for this winter.

His biggest objection to any such improvement was that it would not be taken care of. But he has been convinced that it will be taken care of by the leaders, who are vouching for the action of all the members of this company.

The writer takes this opportunity to ask each and everyone to help take care of this property. Be

After every publication of our camp paper there seems to be some unfavorable comment concerning it. In most cases, this comment comes from some one who is always ready to criticize, but who is never willing to cooperate with the ones who really try to put forth their best efforts in an attempt to get out a camp paper for this company.

It is no easy job for one or two persons to write up all the material, do all the stenciling, and then go to town and mimeograph it. With the cooperation of every enrollee in camp we could turn out a worthwhile paper that the whole company would be proud of and would enjoy reading.

Try for a change putting out a little effort on this paper. If you are not satisfied with the issues that have been coming out in the past and if you have a suggestion or article, a joke, or poem that you would like to have published in the paper, turn it in to Mr. Cooper or the managing editor, who will see that it is published.

* * * * *

HEAR YE!

HEAR YE!

NEWS CONTEST

Here is the way to get a free show ticket every month. Get busy with that pencil, pen, or typewriter and give us a good article for "THE WILDCAT". There's a lot of news floating around camp, but it has a hard time getting on paper. Our Educational Advisor will give a free show ticket every month to the one who writes the best news story, poem, short story, or editorial. Of course, the winner will be written

up in "The Wildcat", a paper which has international fame. Who will be the first to win?

* * * * *

Educational Activities
By James Courtney

On September 30, we parted with several friends whom we regretted to see leave, especially those who were participating in the educational program.

We are pleased to think that we have been a great help to a number of enrollees, particularly those who really applied themselves. We are thinking of the literacy class, in which ten students made rapid progress. Six of this number could not write their name, and four had difficulty in reading, spelling, and arithmetic. All of them have made rapid progress.

Our department has taken a forward step and is now giving a CERTIFICATE OF PROFICIENCY to every enrollee who attends regularly for at least three months and completes a course with an average rating.

Vocational Guidance and Business Spelling have been added to the educational program. There has been formerly some work on "My Life Book" but no regular course in Vocational Guidance. Those who finish this course and pass the examination will receive credit from the Harlan High School. The Book "Planning a Career" and "My Life Book" are being used at present. Mr. Cooper is teaching both of these classes.

Mr. Johnstone expects to reopen his work in Map Study at 3:30 on Friday, October 12. The group will meet every Friday afternoon at the time stated above. Mr. Johnstone invites both old students and new ones to take part. From Map Study the work will progress to Blue Print Reading. This should interest quite a few of our enrollees.

Our district chaplain, Capt. Linebaugh, spent the last week-end in September at this camp. On Saturday night he showed five reels of pictures, and on Sunday morning he preached an excellent sermon. Everyone present enjoyed the pictures and the sermon. The chaplain has not been with us very long, but he is already popular with the men. In connection with our religious work, a Sunday School Class has been started, and our Educational Adviser is in charge of this work. The group singing, which took place before the study of the lesson, was a most enjoyable feature. There are some good voices in camp, so let's have more singing next Sunday.

On Friday night, October 5, a general convocation was held in the recreation hall. Capt. Harder spoke on "Safety" and Mr. Cooper on "Manners". Mr. Cooper is planning to give a series of talks, followed by an open forum, on manners, citizenship, and personal development.

BOOST EDUCATION IN CAMP!

* * * * *

OUR TRIP TO BIG STONE GAP
By Walter Humphrey

"The day was dark and dreary,
The air was full of rain"
when we went to Big Stone Gap. Of course, we had plenty of mountain scenery, but most of us could not enjoy it because we did not take our raincoats. Nevertheless, the day was fine after we arrived. All inmates of the John Fox, Jr. camp treated us with all possible hospitality (until the ball game) and were very courteous in showing us their camp. Needless to say, our boys played very good ball, even though we did lose.

On the return trip, several of the boys were heard to say that they would like to trade camps with those Virginia boys. Perhaps their

camp looks better than ours from a visitor's viewpoint, but would you make the exchange and take a chance on finding as good an administrative personnel as we have in our own "CAMP HARLAN"?

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DOWN SPORTS HIGHWAY

By Eugene (Plunger) Young

The Wildcats of Co. 512 closed a successful baseball season, splitting a two-game series with the John Fox, Jr. camp of Big Stone Gap, Virginia.

The first game was played at Big Stone Gap, the home boys winning 5-4. The game was a thriller throughout with one team leading and then the other. Both teams played great ball, Big Stone Gap taking advantage of the breaks and winning. The features of the game were Nelson's sensational catch in centerfield and Herbert Wood's great play at third base, who also led the team at bat.

The second game, being played at home, was won handily by the Wildcats by a 16-7 score. In this game the Wildcats seemed to find their batting eyes and batted the old apple to all corners of the lot, every member of the team getting two or more hits. "Doc" Burkett, Ernest Fisher, and Herbert Wood's hitting featured, each getting 3 hits.

"Prunes" Robinson, Wildcat pitcher, pitched great ball, striking out 14 men.

Basketball goals have been made and are to be put up soon on the tennis court. Co. 512 is looking forward to another successful season in basketball.

* * * * *

It won't be long until 100 new rookies come in; and boys, that will mean 200 O. D. shirts & etc.

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Some long-handles wouldn't feel so bad these cold nights. Eh?

NEW EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

In an effort to re-organize our camp paper, Walter Humphrey was appointed editor-in-chief.

Humphrey is one of the few college men in camp at the present time, and his presence on the staff should prove valuable to our paper.

Humphrey is very much interested in any activity that might be of benefit to the company, and it is believed he will cause a big change in the coming issues of "The Wildcat". I believe a wise step was made when he was appointed for the position.

In an interview with Mr. Humphrey, he stated: "It is with great pleasure that I accept the offer of the position as editor-in-chief of our camp paper; and with the cooperation of the staff, the officers, and the enrollees of this camp I see no reason why we should not be able to put out a paper that would carry off any prize that might be offered".

Now, boys, let's give Humphrey our sincere cooperation and help him put out a really, worthwhile paper.

* * * * *

THE OLD BLACK DERBY

When the first enlistment of boys came here in the spring of 1933, they brought with them a black derby. Though scores have come and gone since then, the old black derby still remains to carry on, and to remind us of the ones that came and left before us.

Frank Lane brought it here and passed it on to "Shorty" Scott, who in turn, passed it to Harris, who now has it in his possession.

May it stay on for ever: as long as Camp Harlan stays, and may our successors have the same respect and love for this old black derby as we have had. A.J.

* * * * *

"Prunes" says he would like to learn "Dizzy" how to pitch base ball.

Members of Co. 512 mourn the loss of one of its most able and popular Foremen, Mr. Lloyd Daniels, who died near Putney on September 30.

We shall always remember Mr. Daniels as a genuine "good Fellow". Mr. Daniels was the first foreman to join our company, joining in May, 1933, and carrying out a spirit of leadership, goodwill, and kindness. We shall miss Mr. Daniels' "Cherry good mornings" and his willingness to cooperate and lend his advice to all our personal problems we brought to him, knowing that his experience and sound reasoning would solve them for us.

To Mrs. Daniels and family we send our condolences and sympathies in mourning the loss of our departed friend.

* * * * *

HOSPITAL ODORS

Howard Devary, who, for the past several days, has been in the Harlan hospital where he underwent an operation for appendicitis, is back with us again and is fast recovering from his illness.

Devary, we're glad to have you back.

* * * * *

James Courtney, Assistant Educational Adviser, who was a patient in quarters during the past week is improved and is back on the job.

* * * * *

Woodrow Sellers, who found out that a 12 lb. sledge hammer was a little harder than his knee, is still hobbling around on crutches but is much improved.

* * * * *

Barney Deaton is in the hospital where he is receiving treatment for his back, which seems to have gone back on him.

* * * * *

They say that little Asher makes a pretty good night-nurse.

I wish to dedicate this column to the 57 boys who have recently left us, and here's wishing them the best of luck. May they all find work and feel that they have benefited by their stay in camp.

Some one tell me why Wilcox and Bob wanted to buy that pumpkin. Too bad the kid brother wouldn't go to the spring after some water. Don't get down-hearted, boys. Maybe he will next time.

Who would mind taking a ride in Lt. Little's Packard those moonlight nights?

Walcott walks to Putney every night, but he never connects, for she rides. Boys, let's buy him a flivver.

R. Paris found out that you can't always get by with it. But if you want to ride the cushions, that is as good a way as any.

What is the matter with Geraline (G.P.) and "Buck" Cartor.

* * * * *

HOW I'D LIKE TO SEE:

Captain Harder waiting on the Officer's table.

"Screw" dying alaughing.

Mr. Petersen on latrine duty.

Mr. Cooper under the influence of intoxicating beverages.

John Horn serving K. P.

Rudd on the mountain, using a pick and shovel.

Buster Givons grown up.

Bennie Crawford making corn bread.

Neely as president of the U. S.

* * * * *

COWBOY PAYS A VISIT

Our old friend "Cowboy" was in to see us Sunday, and he was walking "kinda" straight. As you probably know, "Cowboy" was discharged Sept. 30

SONG OF A VAGABOND
Poetess Unknown

6

THE KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER
(From our Co. clerk's scrapbook)

What is the road of the Vagabond?
The wild goose trail that leads
beyond:
The path of the wind, the river's
bend,
And the star that beckons to jour-
ney's end.

What is his song as he wanders by?
It begins with a laugh and ends
with a sigh.
It's strangely bitter and oddly
sweet,
And its rhythm follows his rest-
less feet.

Who are his friends? The sun and
the moon;
The crying gull, the laughing loon,
A tall lone pine, by a mountain
stream,
A mongrel dog--his God, and a dream.

Who are his loves? A chance met
Miss,
A lingering moment, a careless kiss.
He lost real love when he said
farewell,
And followed the sound of the
gypsy bell.

Why does he wander? What does he
seek?
A nameless valley beyond a peak,
Where fool's gold gleams, in the
white quicksands.
Of the river that flows through
neverlands.

Who will mourn for him when he
dies?
Maybe the clouds in the windswept
skies,
Or a crow on a dead tree limb,
Or the lonely dog that followed
him.

Why does he wander? Why does he go?
Ask the river what makes it flow.
Ask the wind what makes it blow,
But don't ask him, for he doesn't
know. (Contributed by Elmer Sutton)

Man born in the wilds of Kentucky,
Is of feud days, and full of virus;
He fisheth, fiddleth, fuseth and
fighteth,
All the days of his busy life.

He shunneth water as a mad dog,
And drinketh much bad whiskey;
When he riseth from the cradle,
He goeth forth to seek the scalp--
Of his Grandsire's enemy;
And bringeth home in his carcass
the ammunition,
Of his neighbor's wife's cousin's,
Father-in-law, who avengeth the
deed.

Yea, verily, his life is uncertain,
And he knoweth not the hour when--
He may be jerked hence;
He goeth forth on a journey half-
shot,
And cometh home on a shutter, full
of shot!

He riseth in the night to let the
cat out,
And lo! it taketh nine doctors
three days--
To pick the buckshot out of his
person;
He goeth forth in joy and gladness,
And cometh back in scraps and
fragments.

He calleth his fellow-man a liar,
And getteth himself filled with
scrap-iron--
Even unto the fourth generation;
A cyclone bloweth him into the
bosom,
Of his neighbor's wife, and his
neighbor's--
Wife's husband bloweth him into the
arms of--
Father Abraham, before he hath
time to explain.

--Barnacle Bill

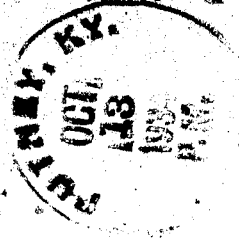
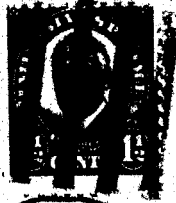
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BOOST EDUCATION IN CAMP



The captain standing near
 Thinks this is very queer
 And wonders why
 This boy is high
 When all he's drunk is beer.

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