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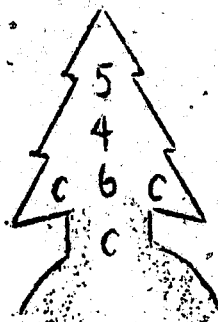
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# T H E C H E R E F U L H E A R F U L



Vol. 2      Camp Hudlow Creek      Friday, October 4, 1935      No. 2

## KERCHNER ATTENDS MEETING

Mr. Kerchner, camp Educational Adviser, attended a district advisers' meeting at Headquarters at Fort George Wright, Spokane, Washington, Wednesday and Thursday of this week. About 40 were present. He reports that it was one of the best meetings they have had. It was exceedingly prolific with helpful ideas and information relative to bettering the educational program in the camp; coordinating education with the work under the Forestry department; and to raise the enrollees' qualifications for civic and social activities when they leave the CCC.

Contact was made with Forestry heads from the Missoula district. Steuerwald, D. Smith and Hornak, who have been transferred to Regional Forestry Headquarters, are doing fine. There is a possibility that their jobs will develop into Civil Service jobs. Also there will be demands for qualified individuals in many fields in the future. One of the most prominent of these at present is Radio, especially short wave operating. It will be used, as in case of fires, to radio messages from distant and secluded places in place of telephones as have heretofore been used. Also experts with bulldozers, jack hammers, powder men, trail builders, etc. will be needed.

## ENROLLEES FINGER-PRINTED

Wednesday evening after dinner the enrollees of Co. 546 had their finger prints taken. This was an interesting performance and one new to many of the fellows.

First the print of the right forefinger was taken; then on the other side of the paper the prints of all the fingers are recorded. Each finger print is taken in an individual square, thumbs included, then each hand with fingers together, without the thumbs, thus giving an idea of the length of each finger in comparison with its fellows.

The print is taken by first pressing the finger on the ink-pad then by a sidewise rolling motion pressing it on the paper.

\* \* \*

## EXCESS BAGGAGE REMOVED

Considerable excess baggage was taken from Camp Hudlow Creek to Fort George Wright last week. This included such articles as extra mattresses, steel cots, bedding, clothing, shoes, etc., which do not belong to the company but are lent by the district quartermaster for use while the company remains in the district and as long as these commodities are needed. Since a number of the fellows have returned home at the expiration of the past enrollment period these things are no longer needed.

Who told "Goo-goo" to go to work ?

K How come Stork learned to do the old square dance ?

H Ask Skaggs what ten tenths equals.

H What caused "Uncle Tubby" to go to town ? Was it a girl ?

M Who was the guy in tent number 8 that said "Let's play stealing pokus" ? Ask Salata.

P It's too bad Aveyard broke his glasses; he needs them badly. The other day he was looking for his shoes while he had them on his feet!

Chill and Dublino and Skaggs have the distinction of being the only ones in camp who can take a shower with a cigarette in their mouth without getting it wet.

Al and Frank and Dad won't have to go to town so much now; the great attraction moved to New Jersey.

Why does Faber sing "Somebody stole my gal" these days ?

Who was so forgetful that he had to have a sign put in his truck to remind him to get some certain article?

Why is it that Hripko doesn't quill Callis any more ? Oh, so he's on another crew now, eh!

We see that some of the boys scared up some Long Johns some place.

Hey, Goo-goo, don't lean on that shovel; do you want to break it ? Who said this ?

We understand that there was a mutual sobbing party in town over the week end. No names mentioned. Take Five!

Dear Hubby: Who is the woman in red at Athol that you were dancing with last Saturday night ?

Yes, John, it was a great pleasure to be with you Sunday afternoon.

Radio talk in tent 13:  
Fischer: I got California in the winter time.

Davis: I got Sidney, Australia and also got England.

Billow: That's nothing; at home I turn the doorknob and get Hell!

New enrollee: By gosh, this is good hash! What's your recipe ?

Bushey: I have no recipe; it just accumulates.

Speaker, about to deliver a speech:

There's a young man in the audience making a jackass of himself. When he's finished, I'll start.  
--Happy Days.

Another way to spell it: belliaken.

It is certainly one hectic job trying to fill a hole like this!



## CAMP OFFICERS

Capt. R. J. Pilcher, Commanding.  
 Lieut. E. B. Mueller, Adjutant.  
 Capt. J. T. Bennett, Surgeon.  
 Mr. C. M. Sales, Project Supt.  
 Mr. W. M. Kerchner, Ed. Adv.

## ATHLETICS

That Hudlow Creek soft ball team is going places this season is suspiciously evident from the results of their initial game last Saturday with Camp Deception Creek. They easily took the game with 13 points to 5. The discouraging inning for the opposers was the the second when each of the players in the batting line got a turn, seven succeeding in getting a safe hit, and six made the rounds. All but two were up during the fourth inning when four more marks were gained. Deception Creek came back with a rally in the fourth when seven men batted and three of their scores were made.

Hudlow Creek was well impressed with the sportsmanship shown in the game. This was the first contest between the two camps. It is hoped that several more can be had.

The line-up was as follows:

position	man	runs	hits
2 B	Overstreet	3	3
C	Cironi	1	1
1 B	Leo	1	0
P	Blechinger	1	3
R'S	Toscani	0	0
C F	Aveyard	1	1
L F	Volker	1	2
3 B	Sekerak	1	2
R F	Skaggs	1	2
S S	Mazur	3	2

\* \* \*

As the returns of the World's Series roll in over Lt. Mueller's auto radio, a large group of enraptured listeners attentively. Many boys in camp are interested in

professional baseball and are glad to have the opportunity to listen in while the finishing touches of the season's sport are being made.

Chicago Cubs and Detroit Tigers are the two teams struggling in the World's Series for the pennant of the year. The first game was taken by Chicago, score 3 to 0. The second game was won by Detroit by 8 to 3; while the third, the most interesting so far, really exciting, was won by the Tigers, by 6 to 5 in the 11th inning.

\* \* \*

Eighty-nine new books in the Traveling Library were received during the past week. No more had Snaufer, AEA, opened the books than their demand was requested. Before the afternoon was over all but a few were checked out. Reading is one of the main leisure activities of Company 546. About 350 books and 150 magazines are turned over monthly.

The Traveling Library is a group of books circulated among the various camps, each camp retaining possession of the library for five or six months. It is then returned to Headquarters and exchanged for another.

The Library this time consists mainly of detective stories, containing in addition a few non-fiction books, such as travel and biographical works, and three sets of "World's Best" books: Short Stories, Short Novels, and Detective Stories.

If you think you are a clever detective, be sure to read the Dutton Clue book, "The Warriellaw Jewel" by Peck, which after all the requisite facts, and all the characters are introduced, stops you and challenges you to name the criminal.

Some of the best recognized authors are represented in this Traveling Library, such as Sinclair, Norris, Casefield, O'Henry.

## FORESTRY

## US NEWS

Mr. Sales, Forestry Project Superintendent, has been confined to his bed the last few days with an attack of the Grippe. His smiling countenance about the camp has been missed. Enrollees and camp personnel hope for his speedy recovery.

Due to the fact that extra time was put in last week patrolling fire, Sneed, Banner, Kelly, Golubic and Evans got two days off.

When last seen, Banner and Sneed were in Coeur d'Alene, had an itinerary as long as your arm, including all places of interest in the Panhandle of Idaho and the Inland Empire, with Spokane as their objective; also a hatful of dough borrowed, at a high rate of interest, from every "sucker" in camp, a girl on each arm and three following closely.

Kelly, Evans and Golubic are spending their time respectably in camp, probably due to lack of funds.

Forestry activities have been confined mostly to hemlocking the past week. Burning of the brush piled in the timber sanitation work is being held off until rains put more humidity in the air than there has been lately. However, due to the rain of last night, two crews, under Beaudreau and Huelleman have gone to burn a 25-acre tract.

George Stork is becoming quite expert at saw filing. He has been filling this job several weeks and says that if he can't fix up a cross cut "so she cuts" no one else can. You see he figures this way; he got all the theory, science and kinks of the job that Dooley Cramp had; all the dope and tricks of the trade Superintendent Sales had; and when all that was put together and applied to a saw, "Well, just watch it go. In fact, you've got to hold it back, especially if you put a little grease on it."

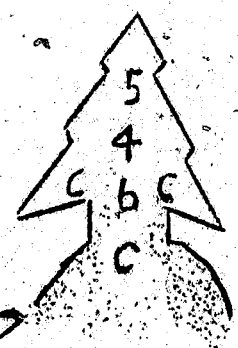
\* \* \*

Wednesday evening we were brought a show. "The Party's Over" with Stewart Erwin and Ann Southern being featured, and was accompanied by "The Three Stooges" comedy and "Snapshots of Hollywood". Erwin, playing Santa Claus for his parasite brothers and sister, married, and his drinking father, finally tires of it and leaves them to shift for themselves, but providing for his parents, and goes to Europe to study art.

Tuesday evening the members of Co. 546 signed re-enrollment blanks for the next six month period. There are now only 126 enrollees in this company, since about 70 fellows went home the 21st of September at the end of the last enrollment period.

The last two or three nights, wolves and coyotes have been howling, giving all enrollees who might choose to remain awake and listen, an excellent chance to forget their troubles, as these weird screams send the chills coursing up and down their spines. However, a few of the enrollees go to bed to sleep, thereby missing this thrilling serenade, though no doubt some duck their heads deep in the blankets.

# T H E C H E E R F U L F E A R F U L



Vol. 2 Camp Hudlow Creek Friday, October 11, 1935 No. 3

## CAPTAIN GOES TO FORT : For Meeting of CO's

Captain Pilcher attended a meeting of Commanding Officers at Headquarters, Fort George Wright, last Tuesday. Enrollees were anxious for him to return, hoping he would bring some good news concerning winter quarters. However, the large sign with 12" letters, "Don't ask us where you are going because we don't know" was still up in the headquarters office. Maybe the next trip to headquarters will bring better results.

\* \* \*

## CHAPLAIN KELLEY HERE

### A Little Commendation

Tuesday evening the district chaplain, Captain Leslie C. Kelley, made his regular bi-monthly visit to Camp Hudlow Creek. He brought his cards containing the words to some well-known hymns, psalms and a few responsive sentences, which were used in the chapel service. The company entered whole-heartedly into the singing. His topic was "Good Manners", and he alluded to examples of good manners practiced by Jesus Christ. He also commended this company on the good table manners displayed while he was here, and also on the fact that he has never heard any profanity while in our camp.

## BEAR TRAPPED IN OLD MINE

"What do you say we take a little hike up the mountain?" said Culbert to Burnham early Saturday morning. "O K, and maybe Shorty Kuberka would like to join us."

After some deliberation, they decided to explore an old abandoned mine on the top of Badger Mountain. As the climb was hard and about six miles in length and time was no object, they decided to make the ascent Saturday, camp overnight and return Sunday. Two blankets each, grub, canteen and necessary paraphernalia was assembled and the hike was on.

After about three hours' tough going they finally reached the mine. It was typical of the numerous mines penetrating the mountain sides in this part of the country with its entrance curbed with logs in the usual manner. From the tunnel however ran a stream of water, which is not common to all mines. This too was gratifying as the supply of water in their canteens was exhausted. As they stooped for a drink, Burnham noticed fresh tracks of an animal imprinted in the sandy stream bottom. Culbert and Kuberka were summoned. Sure enough, and bear tracks at that! they agreed as the track plainly vanished in the sand. "Well, they must have been fresh to disappear so suddenly", Kuberka

(continued on page 4)

K

Who is the absent-minded professor in camp that carried his dishes out of the Mess Hall Sunday evening? 'Spouse Nagy would remember?

A

The coyotes have some competition now--"Salem" got his clarinet from home.

M

Banner and Sneed didn't have to go to Spokane for amusement over the week-end; part of Spokane saved them the trouble by coming to Coeur d'Alene.

P

These snappy mornings are very invigorating, especially on a GI truck and on an Idaho boulevard 39 miles long.

Vouchers: Riley, Grime and Hughes.

"Doc" Simms must have robbed some hope chest--he has enough handkerchiefs to make a crazy quilt.

Bob Hetzel is exclusive in his choice of associates; he is said to be attempting to domesticate wasps by taking them to bed with him.

Why does Kuberkka dream of bears?

Uncle Tubby states that he is NOT entertaining any more up on "Knob Hill"; the season is definitely closed.

"Dad" Bartlett has bought out Toscani's box factory; it is now the Bartlett Box Factory.

Who told my girl that I chiseled? L.J

How come Al and Frank didn't come back from town Saturday?

Who is the ground-hog that sleeps under the building so he won't freeze? Is it "Woof"?

Why didn't Monnig go to see his girl over the week-end?

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

I feel that a great injustice has been done to a former member of tent #5. This member was given the unofficial championship of an article called the proboscis. I feel that another member of the camp has a proboscis to beat the former tent-5 member by at least 3 1/2 feet. This

new champion happens to work in the canteen. (Signed by a public-spirited citizen of Camp Hullo Creek) John Doe.

And was Bowman surprised when he threw the bucket of water and nothing came out!



What a compliment will do ???

## CAMP OFFICERS

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 Mr. C. M. Sales, Project Supt.  
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## EDUCATIONAL

Dr. Breakmeyer, Educational Adviser of Camp Deception Creek, and his assistant, Mr. Emery, visited camp the first of the week. They were guests of Mr. Kerchner, camp Educational Adviser, at luncheon.

Which by the way is a good idea--for neighboring Advisers and Assistants to get together occasionally and compare notes. This has been the practice of Mr. Shreiter of Horse Heaven and Mr. Kerchner, the past summer. The exchange of ideas has been very beneficial. Mr. Breakmeyer is a new man on the job and appreciates any helpful suggestions that might be gotten.

A group of boys from Hudlow Creek are planning to give a variety program at Deception Creek some time next week. This too will bring about acquaintances and friendly relations between the two camps. Horse Heaven and Hudlow Creek have had many games of ball during the summer that have been a great aid to camp spirit and inter relations between the camps.

\* \* \* m \*

Bob Hetzel, assistant to Clyde Smith, company clerk, went up the canyon to the fire Friday evening with two tent mates, Leo and Miller. Led by Bob, who was unaware of the exigency of the situation, they ventured into a "hot spot".

Bob suspects that Leo and Miller bless(?) him; they were pressed into service, and for awhile, Bob feared they might even draft him.

"Fire! Fire!" shouted Walter Colman early the other morning shortly before the whistle blew. A tent was on fire--tent #12. Colman of tent #11 was the first to respond to the emergency. He ran to the nearest fire barrel, grabbed a bucket, and ran to the tent, stopping to break the ice crust on the top and threw the water.

Chester Bowman was a close second, however. As the flames were beginning to leap and spread he excitedly drew back and with terrific force heaved the contents of the bucket at the flames. But the bucket did not deliver the water. A second heave, and still no water. By this time, he realized that a layer of ice had been frozen over the water. After applying the pressure of a husky heel, he finally succeeded in throwing the water on the tent. The fire was then speedily put out, without further incidence and little or no damage resulting.

\* \* \*  
 (continued from column one)

Doubtless, once he had gotten a sample of the fun, glamour, and excitement of fire fighting, Bob would have forsaken the office permanently!



# FORESTRY



# NEWS

No word has been received as to the condition of Project Superintendent C. M. Sales, who went home the fore-part of the week on account of an attack of Gripe.

## Burning Made Possible By Rain

Ralph Beaudreau's and George Huelleman's crews were given a little surprise party last Saturday morning when rain had made conditions favorable for burning a 20-acre tract in Forestry Sanitation work. Dooley Cramp was in charge of the work due to the illness of Project Superintendent Sales. The two crews started the burning, and a crew of 25 volunteers relieved them Saturday night and Sunday to prevent spread of fire to adjoining timber. The tract was to the left of the Bunco Road in the vicinity of the Ohio Match Company property. The work was accomplished in a meritorious manner and the fire was kept under control at all times.

As we go to press, rain has commenced and, the fellows having come in from work on that account, two crews have gone out to burn some more brush. Smoke clouds can be seen coming up over the mountain to the north.

Due to the deep snow here in winter, a second layer of roofing paper is to be applied to those buildings that are lined with Firtex, inasmuch as in addition to fortifying the present roofing, the

## Bear Trapped in Old Mine (cont'd from page 1)

said. Anyway, he must be in there, they agreed, and decided on further investigation. After some arguing as to who should go first, as the passage was narrow and low, Culbert said, "I'm not afraid of the big, bad wolf" and led off with the flashlight.

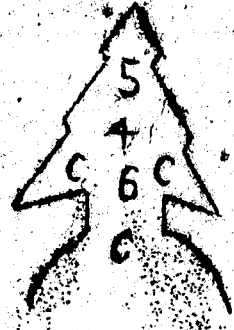
After walking about a quarter of a mile, they came to a fork in the tunnel. As the water had given way no tracks could be seen at this point and they decided to try the fork to the right. This terminated in about 100 feet, with no bear. They returned and proceeded up the left fork more cautiously than before. They finally came to what they thought was the end of the tunnel, and still no bear, but when they reached this point they found that the tunnel made a short bend to the right, and opened into a pocket. A loud growl and two stary eyes greeted them as they pecked around the corner. They all saw the big brown bear about three feet high and took to their heels, pausing only long enough to prasp a piece of ore as evidence of their exploration. The bear was blinded from the rays of the flashlight and growled and shrieked in agony--so they said.

The boys bunked for the night in an old abandoned cabin, provided with mattresses, quilts, and stove, and spent a very comfortable but fearful night.

The revised story includes the mine 10 miles away, four bears and six porcupines, a flock of rattlesnakes, a tunnel two miles long with big, gold lined caverns, and a big battle with the animals, which were held at bay with the rays of a flashlight.

second one helps protect the Firtex from the effects of the melting snow.

# T H E C H E E R F U L F E A R F U L

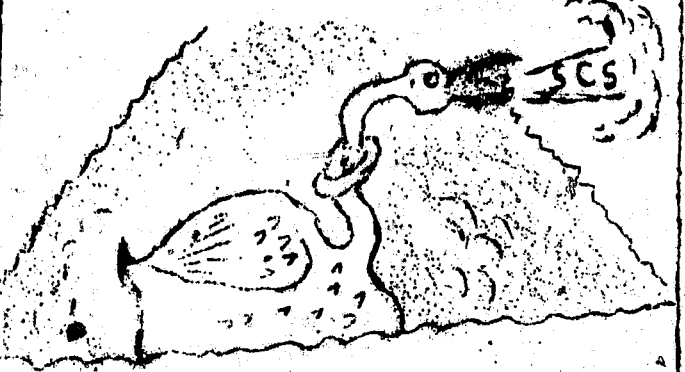


Vol 2      Camp Hudlow Creek      Friday, October 18, 1935      No. 4

\*\*\*\*\*  
 \* CONGRATULATIONS \*  
 \* ARE IN ORDER \*  
 \* \*  
 \* LIEUTENANT E. B. MUELLER \*  
 \* has been promoted to the rank \*  
 \* of First Lieutenant, having \*  
 \* satisfactorily passed all the \*  
 \* tests some time ago, and the \*  
 \* all-important opening finally \*  
 \* availing itself. \*  
 \* Felicitations, Lieutenant ! \*  
 \* \*  
 \* \*\*\*\*\*

True to the established precedent, Lt. Mueller passed out cigars to the members of Co. 546 CCC upon being promoted to the rank of First Lieutenant from that of Second Lieutenant. Once before, Lieutenant Mueller passed out cigars, at the time of the birth of his daughter Carol Phyllis, approximately one year ago. We are all glad to see the Lieutenant get a promotion; he is always busy and cheerful.

## THE SWAN SONG



On October 24 when Co. 546 takes its departure for SCS-5 near Pomeroy, Washington, it will have occupied Camp Hudlow Creek, Idaho, F-113, about five months. Lieutenant Mueller arrived about May 21, with the advance cadre of twenty-five (25) men. Capt. Pilcher arrived June 1 with the main body of 166 men.

Though the company has experienced vicissitudes, on the whole it has rounded out a summer of work useful alike to the CCC enrollees and the Forest Service. 546 came in the spring amid wind and snow, and may go out the same way. Lowering clouds and rainy days promise snow at any date. But we are all hoping to "beat the rap" and accomplish the exodus before the "face of the beautiful".

Many of us expected to go south with the other migratory

(continued on page 6)

**K** You can talk about the Italians whipping the Ethiopians; And they can talk about whipping the Ethiopians; But **DON'T** let Francis Van Horn tell about the time he whipped six Dutchmen!

**A** Why is Simms talking of getting a step ladder?

**M** L. J. "Pro" (pro is short for proboscis) Monnig states that he will let the camp know when the California pictures come.

**P** Why did the woofing violin-player quit the wood pile?

Texas displays an extraordinary affection for Catanaro. It almost seems to be more than brotherly love.

Uncle Tubby has again changed his mind about entertaining up on Knob Hill or Gobbler's Knob. (We will have to get our sassiety reporter in on this!)

Trunks for sale cheap at the Bartlett Box Factory.

What two West Virginia boys are noted for their noses?

Who is it that can't sleep in the same tent with his shoes?

How are Wiggins and his fiancée getting along?

**LOST** (strayed, or stolen): one razor, shaving lotion, box shoe polish, one bottle Argyl, etc.; lost between packing of suitcase at Hudlow Creek and arrival in Coeur d'Alene.

Dublin says he is going to buy earmuffs this winter. What's he going to get to keep his nose warm?

Is Riley still sending the "Cheerful Earful" to his girl in CDA?

Whose hair was Sneed experimenting on in the shower room the other night?

We hope the girls of Pomeroy welcome company 546.

The population of Pomeroy was 1600; it is reported that it dropped to 200 when they heard that Pack, Schilling and Lambert were coming.

Skaggs doesn't like to be kidded about his nose.

The other evening, Simms, Riley, and Tom McCann had just donned their new pyjamas and gone over to show them to Mr. Kerchner when Simms was called to the office to the phone.

And was Simms peeved when he got to town Saturday?



K  
A  
P  
E  
R  
S

CAMP OFFICERS

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1st Lt. E. B. Mueller, Adjutant.  
Capt. J. T. Bennett, Surgeon.  
Mr. C. M. Sales, Project Supt.  
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CHEERFUL EARFUL, official vessel  
of Co. 546 CCC, published weekly  
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Assistant Ed. Adv.  
Manager: Mr. W. M. Kerchner,  
Educational Adviser.

Board of Examiners:  
Capt. R. J. Pilcher, Command-  
ing Officer, Co. 546.  
1st Lt. E. B. Mueller,  
Adjutant of Co. 546.

Contributors: Army, Forestry, and  
Company Personnel.

This issue, October 18, 1935, is  
No. 4 of Vol. II.

\* \* \*

Monday at Safety Meeting,  
Lieutenant Mueller and Ludington  
were the speakers of the evening.  
Lt. Mueller spoke on auto accidents  
and read an article on the same sub-  
ject from the Readers' Digest.  
Ludington was then called on to  
speak. He complimented the boys on  
the way they took hold of the diffi-  
cult work here. He also compli-  
mented the officers for keeping up  
the morale of the company. His  
speech was short and to the point.

WHAT IS A GOLDBRICKER ?

From one of the papers in our  
mail comes the following poem en-  
titled "A Goldbrick's Dream".

I wish I was a reek  
A-sittin' on a hill,  
A-join' nethin' all day long  
But just a-sittin' still.  
I wouldn't eat, I wouldn't  
sleep,  
I wouldn't even wash.  
I'd just sit there a million  
years  
And rest myself, by gosh!

All of which ought to give us  
a pretty good picture of a typical  
"Goldbrick". If it does, you can  
quite probably stop worrying as to  
whether you're a "Goldbrick" be-  
cause, even though the above sounds  
like an ideal existence at first  
reading, you wouldn't even enjoy  
it.

At least one thing spoils the  
picture. No active human being  
could sit still all day long and  
be contented. Man is a restless  
creature. If he sat still all day  
long, this country of ours would  
never have been discovered. If  
the prevailing spirit had been of  
"taking it easy", the west would  
never have been settled.

So don't think it's perfect-  
ly natural and ideal to have that  
"Goldbrick" attitude (which few  
people really have anyway). Your  
hereditary instincts are to the  
contrary.

(Copied) G. W.

8:30 class  
9 - Dons  
9:15 out



May Doc!  
Phone Agin

Doc "Did you say  
Thursday nite"  
Who is this?

"When Do we sleep?"

# FORESTRY



# NEWS

The boys of Co. 546 have done several different kinds of work while at Camp Hudlow Creek. Altho the main work of the company was fire suppression, fortunately, there were no big fires in this section and only a few small ones.

In anticipation of numerous big fires where each man would use his own mess kit, inspection was made at various times during the summer to insure that all mess-kits were ready for use at a moment's notice.

The project Superintendent is C. M. ("Chic") Sales; the foremen are: Deeley Cramp, Terney Anderson, Delbert Baslington, Olliver Callis, George Huelleman, and Harold Skinner.

12 man-days on telephone line work; 2.5 miles of telephone line built.

80 man-days on road work; 3.5 miles of road maintained.

141 man-days on Forest stand

"Now going south won't be so bad, I've heard the boys all say. Where the nights are not so cold. The sun shines every day."

"Where towns are not so far apart The Rose Bowl game is there. And just before that main event We'll all take in the Fair."

But all of that ~~it~~ seems has changed.

There's not a cheerful boy. The news has sort of spread around. We go to Pomeroy.

We'll miss that classic Rose Bowl game.

The Fair and everything. To save the farmers' drifting soil Oh Death, where is thy sting!

--Deeley Cramp.

\* \* \*  
Mr. C. M. Sales, Project Superintendent, who has been ill for about two weeks with Grippe, has recovered and returned to Camp Hudlow Creek.

improvements; 333 acres of hem-locking done.

25 man-days of fire fighting.  
70 man-days on fire hazard reduction; 2 miles of roadside cleanup.

10911, total man-days turned over to Forestry.



ADIOS

During the four months that I have been with this company, I have enjoyed myself to the greatest extent and have made many new friends. I will take this opportunity to thank my crew for the respect they have shown me in the past; also to wish you and your commanding officers the best of luck and that you will enjoy your new camp.

Camp Hudlow Creek is one of the most thought of camps in this district. Keep up the good work, boys, and bring in the bacon down at Pomeroy, but watch out for the females.

I am very sorry to leave this company. If you ever come to Coeur d'Alene, look me up and we will see what we can do toward stirring up a good time.

Adios to Company 546.

Walter Davis, L. E. M.

\* \* \*

Captain Pilcher, commanding officer, and Ernest Pack, senior sergeant, left for Pomeroy, Washington, Thursday, to look over our new camp. They intend to take pictures while they are gone. We all hope they bring back a good report of our future home.

Who in this company is to be the future representative of Albert Mills, Inc.? Just watch the mail and see.

Salem, orating on fish: Tuna fish are swell eating and...

Hippard: Say, Salem, do you know where they catch Tuna fish?

Salem: No.

Hippard: In the water! (And was Salem clobbered!)

Dublino: Captain, are we going to California?

Capt. Pilcher: No, we're going to Pomeroy, Washington.

Dublino: I thought you had a quill with the big shots!

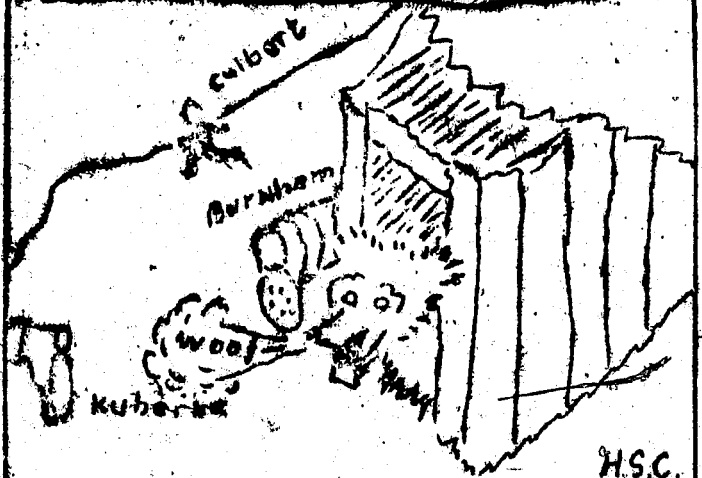
And when he got there the cupbeard was bare!



Roy Smith left camp the forepart of the week for his home in Indiana, where he will accept better employment. Since he has been in the company he has driven a forestry truck. He had been with the company since October, 1934.

Tom McCann, assistant mess sergeant, was confined to a bed in the infirmary on account of a severe case of athlete's feet. He was kept in bed for about two weeks. Friday he could be seen hobbling about on crutches. Tom, were you goldbricking?

Who is the Kelpomalt Kid?



H.S.C.

CHAPLAIN KELLY SAYS

Fellows, we Americans are often accused of bad manners. Let's not stop to defend ourselves. A dig-in-the-ribs on the subject is helpful to anybody when we stop to consider how essential it is to have good manners at all times.

Good manners means friendship and popularity. Everybody likes the man who can say "thank you". The telephone companies pay thousands of dollars a year in precious wire time just to have the operators say "please" and "thank you". Why? Because it is good business.

No store can survive without good manners. A pleasant smile, a happy little song, a winning disposition are irresistible attributes that belong to good manners. Make a study of the art of good manners, fellows--one more accomplishment for the CCC.

\* \* \*

THANK YOU GENTLEMEN

This issue was planned as a rather deluxe edition, all dolled up with ads and everything, like a real newspaper. But our advertising manager had solicited only a half dozen ads in Coeur d'Alene when a Corps order arriving the same day dampened our enthusiasm and compelled us to give back the few shekels collected. We wish, however, to thank those merchants of Coeur d'Alene who took ads and we are sure those whom we expected to solicit and did not get around to would have been equally generous.

\* \* \*

LOST: One straight razor, one safety razor, one soap box and soap, two towels, one comb; also two pictures of some "Janets". Please return same to tent #13 and receive a beer. All things can be identified. Who wants to borrow the tent?

THE SWAN SONG  
(continued from page one)

birds singing "California, here I come!" but the Corps Area changed our tune to "It's a Long Way to Tipperary".

Doubtless our status as a Fifth Corps outfit was responsible for our staying up in what southern Californians are pleased to call "winter lattitudes". Many were disappointed in not going south but we will no doubt find in our new district, Lewiston, and new work, that of Soil Conservation, a new interest to compensate for the sunburnt maids of the south. We are advised that the camp is a new one, and is located one half mile from the town of Pomeroy, Washington. We will check this, dear reader, in our next issue.

Our relations with the Forestry Service have been more than pleasant, and many of us will leave CCC eventually with a fine respect for the conservation of natural resources, since our part has been Forest Sanitation and fire suppression or "hemlocking" and "fighting fire".

We are grateful to the people of Coeur d'Alene, and this county for their hospitable attitude shown us during our stay at Camp Hudlow Creek.

