

The Center for Research Libraries scans to provide digital delivery of its holdings. In some cases problems with the quality of the original document or microfilm reproduction may result in a lower quality scan, but it will be legible. In some cases pages may be damaged or missing. Files include OCR (machine searchable text) when the quality of the scan and the language or format of the text allows.

**If preferred, you may request a loan by contacting Center for Research Libraries through your Interlibrary Loan Office.**

### **Rights and usage**

Materials digitized by the Center for Research Libraries are intended for the personal educational and research use of students, scholars, and other researchers of the CRL member community. Copyrighted images and texts are not to be reproduced, displayed, distributed, broadcast, or downloaded for other purposes without the expressed, written permission of the copyright owner.

**© Center for Research Libraries**

**Scan Date: October 23, 2009**

**Identifier: nc-vt-000004-n1**



CIVILIAN CONSERVATION CORPS CAMP PAPERS  
(MICROFORM). -- CHICAGO, ILL. : FILMED  
BY MID-ATLANTIC PRESERVATION SERVICE FOR  
THE CENTER FOR RESEARCH LIBRARIES, 1989-

MICROFICHES ; ILL. ; 11 x 15 CM.

SOME OVERSIZED ORIGINALS ON MICROFILM.

I. CIVILIAN CONSERVATION CORPS (U.S.)

OCLC: 20256133

**Reduction Ratio - 24:1**

**PAGINATION IRREGULAR**

CIVILIAN CONSERVATION CORPS CAMP PAPERS  
CIVILIAN CONSERVATION CORPS (U.S.). COMPANY 0133.

TITLES:

1. The Weston window.  
Weston, Vt. ; 1934 - 1936
2. The West River ranger.  
East Wallingford, Vt. ; 1936 - 1938
3. Whittlings from Warren.  
Warren, N.H. ; 1938 - 1939?

CIVILIAN CONSERVATION CORPS CAMP PAPERS  
CIVILIAN CONSERVATION CORPS (U.S.). COMPANY 0133.

1. The Weston window.

Weston, Vt. ; 1934 - 1936

Typescript (mimeograph)

Frequency: Monthly (Dec. 21, 1934-Mar. 15, 1935)

Later frequencies: Semi-monthly (Apr. 1-Sept. 30, 1935);

Monthly (Nov. 30, 1935- )

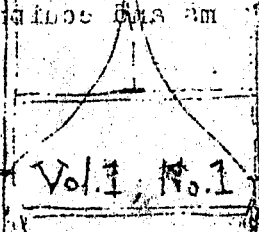
Publication suspended Oct.-Dec. 1935

Continued by: The West River ranger.

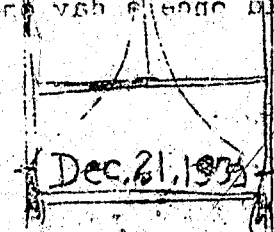
Issues filmed:

1934: Dec. 21; 1935: Jan. 21-Mar. 15, Apr. 1-Sept. 30,  
Nov. 30; 1936: Jan. 31-Feb. 29, Apr. 30.

There seems to be a prevailing opinion in the minds of most of the boys in the mess hall that the new dishes are a great improvement over the old ones. The boys are very appreciative of the new dishes and are very glad to see them. The boys are very glad to see them. The boys are very glad to see them.



# THE WESTON WINDOW



"LOOKING IN" ON CO. 153 C.C.C. WESTON, VT.

## DEDICATION

FOR HIS COOPERATION AND GENEROUS SUPPORT; FOR HIS UNSELFISH INTEREST AND EFFICIENT HANDLING OF OUR NEEDS, THIS FIRST ISSUE IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO CAPTAIN IRVING THURSTON, OUR COMMANDER

## EDITORIAL

This first issue makes its appearance in a world whose daily existence is full of momentous happenings. No hope to record some of those events; but, we shall, in general, try to deal with those things that happen in our own little world, the West River Forest Camp, C.C.C.

As a bird just out of the shell, it is new and inexperienced; the mother bird must teach it to eat, fly and shift for itself. Of course, you are not and never will be mothers, but you can feed this baby newspaper with articles, stories or anything of interest. The more you feed this newspaper, the more will you help it to fly to the hands of waiting readers; the stronger and better will it become.

We hope to make this newspaper YOUR NEWSPAPER; popular with you, lives and others. Turn in your articles; this paper wants and needs them and will use almost anything that you write. We know there are very few Shakespeares but Shakespeare is dead; you are alive; show your life by making this a lively and interesting newspaper; a journal that will be remembered and cherished for a long time to come.

## NEW DISHES MAKE BIG HIT

Captain Thurston bedmed with approval last Monday night at the mess hall department and smiling appreciation tendered the initiation of the new dishes. This is the first of a long series of much-needed improvements bestowed on our camp since the arrival of Capt. Thurston.

Cookman (can you think of a better name for a Mess Sergeant?) thinks that the service will improve greatly with the elimination of the mess-kit; line and the placing of the food on the tables ready to eat; but, he still hopes that the boys will not eat too much and get themselves sick. (Dr. Levine voices the same sentiment, but for a different reason. "Oh! my sick list!")

This system seems to please the boys for they get all the food they want and have no mess-kits to wash.



"Quiet and no unnecessary noise is desirable in the mess hall," says Cookman. Let us all cooperate and keep the mess hall in excellent condition from now on. Let us show that we appreciate the improvement made by Captain Thurston!

There seems to be a prevailing idea in the minds of most of the members of Co. 133 that sick-call can be attended at any hour throughout the day or night. If this idea is rampant, rout it out! Sick-call is held once a day only -- from 6:30 to 7 A.M. -- late-comers and stragglers will receive scant sympathy after that hour. To facilitate cure, some patients will also be treated in the evening after supper. However it seems to have become a custom to ignore morning sick-call in favor of evening treatment-call. Only those men who are ordered to report for dressings or other medical treatment, and emergency cases will be accepted at this time-- all others will be peremptorily turned away. Sick-call will not be used as an excuse to avoid work and the doctor's decision on the health status of any man will be final and irrevocable. Everyone with a legitimate symptom will be seen and treated, but "gold-bricking" will at no time be tolerated.

That popular Senior First Aider, Al Lavigne -- don't forget the Jr. -- will no longer be with us after the New Year is ushered in. Al's sunny smile and nonceded countenance will be sorely missed. Co. 133 to a man joins in wishing him the best this little 'ole world can offer.

#### JUST NOTES

Pinto, our local Bing Crosby, whistles like a fog horn while he works in the forest. He is going to start giving singing lessons soon; it's lucky the birds have gone South for the winter.

The secret of Francis Fournier's success has at last been discovered. In the shirt pocket next to his heart, he carries a picture of his girl friend, Arline, and every time he feels like "gold-bricking" he looks at her picture and that peps him up.

MacDonald and ... of Barracks 1 challenge ... They have ... pions of the ...

At last Parker Ford has got rid of his animals. Let's hope he does not try to raise elephants next!

The boys of the basketball squad thank Capt. ... and Lt. Parker for the uniforms and equipment.

Our Senior First Aider, Al Lavigne is a born apple-knocker, although he denies it. He was born in St. Albans, but he just hates to be called an apple-knocker.

**MAIL SERVICE** The tie-up between home and camp is always of great importance; but, unnecessary delay or failure to collect the out-going mail from the box makes the folks back home wonder why we don't write. **LET'S HAVE MORE REGULAR MAIL COLLECTION SERVICE!!**

The boys are grateful to Mrs. Cunningham for her kind donation of magazines to the Camp Library.

Director Fechner will speak on the C.C.C. program over the NBC network, Friday Dec. 21 at 12:30 P.M. The talk will be broadcast in the Recreation Hall. All members in camp at the time are asked to listen in.

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT..** It takes 43,365 drops of maple syrup to make one bowl of **MAYPL CEREAL**, that delicious (gr-r) breakfast food.

#### FORESTRY NOTES

A side camp is being erected at East Wallingford for special cultural work and some work on pruning trees. Forty men will be picked out from the company to go to this side camp and they will be under the supervision of Jack Galusha.

The Headquarters Building at this camp will be 16 by 26 and part of this will be for the quarters for the foremen. Five barracks 16 by 26 being erected to provide sleeping quarters for the ... Other buildings are also being erected. It is expected that the ... be ready for occupancy ...

WAKE UP, BOYS, WAKE UP,

NOTICE  
BY PROCTORSVILLE

Every night the Recreation Hall is filled with boys trying to find something to do; some way of spending these long, uneventful evenings.

Seemingly unknown to them, is a small, quiet, peaceful but very lonely room that is just two steps from the hall. It is too bad for these boys whose optical powers are so very limited that it has failed to guide their footsteps to this unfrequented little nook; that their minds do not comprehend the joy and usefulness to be found in this room.

By now you are perhaps wondering what the name of this place is and where it can be. Well, it's the Library, yes boys, the Library which until now you have been looking at with both eyes shut tight.

Perhaps these brief affirmations will arouse your interest; will excite your feelings to the extent of coming and learning about the library. At least give it a chance to prove its worthiness. Take out a magazine or a book. There is literature of every kind; enough to satisfy the most ardent reader. Come in; the Library may be small, but, as in every good thing, there is room enough to accommodate each and every one of you.

What do you say? Are you going to pay the Library at least one visit? One visit will cost you so little and will pay you such big dividends. Maybe the Library will become the most popular and welcome spot in this company. THE GALT TALK B.C.

SUPPLY ROOM NOTES

Every Friday night all barracks leaders are to see to it that every man changes his sheets and pillow cases and return all old sheets and cases to the Supply Room. Exchanges of old, torn gloves and exchanges of breeches, shirts, or socks can be made any day after supper. There are some new size 10 boots available. Jock Littel, our Supply Sergeant, says, "One fault I have is that many men want to change their shoes or clothing for something that is a small rip; such a change is not possible."

Our basketball team was out-weighted, outplayed, but undismayed at Ludlow on Tuesday night as they went down to defeat at the hands of the Proctorsville five, 40-13.

Lack of practice seems to be the potent factor that is holding our team back. As we can only use the hall on certain nights, and those very few and far between, we are at a loss for a place to practice other than Ludlow Town Hall.

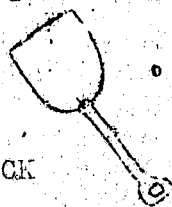
The fact that the team has lost the first two games is no reason for the camp losing spirit. The men on the team are undaunted and will be in there fighting every second in all coming games. "We will do our best," is the slogan and that is all anyone has the right to expect!

Any men in camp who think that they can play well enough to make the team may report to Barry, the team manager. We have extra suits and these will be distributed to capable candidates. The men who play basketball are making a sacrifice, losing sleep and energy by staying out late nights playing and then going to work early the next day.

WHY NOT GIVE THEM YOUR SUPPORT.

THE SUICIDE CLUB

This club is composed of the following would-be skiers; Sykes, Perrin, Heartley, Stankus, Silva and Leary. The boys enjoyed a very thrilling ride down No. 2 Trail Saturday afternoon. A few minor casualties resulted; Sykes, while speeding down the trail suddenly left the track at the steepest point and sadly damaged the trees in that vicinity; Leary also landed in a heap and it was some time before he knew where he was. He was also included in the list of casualties with the result that he went Tarzan a close second in his first act of "tree climbing". Full honors for the party went to Barry. He will meet again next week in weather permitting.



THE MAN WHO CAME BACK

.... And then of course you couldn't say  
 That I was master of my Fate that day  
 Because, you see, I had no job  
 And mingled freely with the mob  
 That walked the city streets, apace;  
 A surging hungry, human race  
 Of which I formed a minor part  
 Weary of foot and sick at heart.  
 "God, what's the use, what is the use?"  
 What could I offer as excuse  
 To hungry stomachs, tiny hands,  
 Minds too young to understand  
 That life was cheap and bread so dear,  
 The spectre of want forever near.  
 Many times I might have been  
 The author of one or another sin,  
 So great was the grief Depression wrought,  
 But the C.C.C. it also brought.

.... So I joined the army of eager men  
 Who worked each with the strength of ten  
 Building a future which once was black,  
 Here was no answer that "work is slack."  
 Toiling with shovel and hammer and axe  
 (Unheeding the sore complaining backs)  
 For here was the joy of work once more,  
 A job to keep the "wolf from the door."  
 And the forest sang with a ringing sound  
 Of metal on wood, about and around,  
 And the rattle and clatter of many a dish  
 Keaped high with tempting meat and fish;  
 And work was plenty and sleep was good  
 In the fresh, sweet stillness

of Nature's wood  
 And the hills and valleys were good to see,  
 I tell you, sir, 't was the re-making of me  
 And I found again as the days went along  
 There was joy aplenty, laughter and song,  
 And fellowship was true as steel  
 And we all worked for the common weal.  
 And so I can say, you'll all agree  
 I'm grateful indeed for the C.C.C.



D.I.L. 1917  
 Co. 133

SHADES OF THE C.C.C.  
(A Satire in One Act.)

TIME- 44 B.C. SCENE- Forest near Rome. Several stately temples are seen. These are the barracks of the C.C.C. (CAESAR'S CIVILIAN CENTURIONS) within a marble courtyard a many-hued fountain is playing and gambling (excuse us, we mean gambling) in the coolness of the sequestered cloister (see Webster's Unabridged Dictionary) are seen several C.C.C.'s.

Cassius Castorius: Me thinkest Caesar shouldst be here by now-  
(just a pill) Until he does come we can't have chow.  
Claudius Cantankerous: I wot, I wear, I would he came,  
(just another pill) I'll bet he found another dame.  
In spite of snow or rainy weather  
He keeps his shaking bones together.  
Cicero Capricious: And in the meantime we must suffer  
(a true C.C.C. pill) Because of one confounded duffer.  
1st C.C. Aye, say ye so - if we be men  
This state of affairs will not happen again.  
2nd C.C. The men are grumbling about the work  
Consequently so many shirk  
That scarce enough remain each day  
To make the ...  
3rd C.C. He comes, so let's away.

Caesar enters-- he is dressed in the uniform of a Captain and rides a steer (we mean steed,) with him are 2 lieutenants, a mess sergeant and several other clowns.

Caesar (to one of his lts.) I tell you Brutus, this must cease,  
Why can't I have a moment's peace?  
The Senators, at last inspection  
Found too much that needs correction.  
Brutus That, sir, wouldst have me change the fodder  
The "hosses" bit -- or shall I order  
Another million pounds boloney --  
This whole thing sounds to me too phoney.  
Caesar (to other Lt.) What say you, Marcus, what's the story,  
Come, man, cover yourself with glory.  
Marcus It seems to me, Captain, that the barracks  
Are enough to give one acute hysterics  
The men will not cooperate  
To keep their quarters up-to-date.  
Caesar Say you not so, this must be done  
Though we work from dawn to setting sun.  
Brutus The men will mutiny, I fear,  
Just to give an -- they now want beery  
Less work, more meals, more time, more pay  
Otherwise they will not stay  
And as for the doctor, dam his liver,  
He leaves them out in the cold to shiver  
Caesar Alas, I would the foresters knew  
The flaming Hell that we've been through  
And then perhaps they might relent  
And help to pay some of the rent,  
Caesar's Retinue (in chorus) Oh, what's the use to rave and mumble  
To rant, complain, to groan and grumble,  
Fire, brimstone, hail and thunder  
Can't break the C.C.C. asunder.  
Exit to the tune of "See, See, See -- he comes!"

The boys in this barracks are looking forward to the coming leave with much anticipation, for it may be their last chance to visit their friends and relatives before the winter really sets in leaving us all snowbound until the Spring thaws come to set us free again.

Good luck wishes and the best of jobs to our Pal Coughlin who left recently to accept a position out in Civilization.

It is said that a certain Frenchman in this barracks has been jilted by his girl friend. Our hearts bleed for you Frenchy.

We have learned that Lehto has forgiven his old flame in Ludlow to the extent that he is sending her a Christmas card.

DeCicco is still that way about a girl here in Vermont, and we hear that he may change his address to the Green Mt. State permanently. Is that, true Mick?

Our sympathy to Robbins at the Army Base Hospital at Fort Devens, suffering with appendicitis.

We understand that Tony Espanola has forsaken his bed and board in our barracks and moved into Barracks 1. We are very sorry to see Tony leave, but hope that he doesn't forget us entirely.

This barracks showed a marked improvement at Saturday's inspection. Let's keep up the good work!

#### BARRACKS 1 QUESTION BOX

Who will be the first man to break a dish? (We hope that it will be Nilson, our rising top sergeant.)

Who were the bright young men who brought their mess kits into supper Friday night? (We hope that they enjoy eating out of them.)

Why is it that all the old KPs would like to leave the Kitchen? It couldn't be the new dishes.)

Who is the new man on Blackie's detail? (He looked like a former truck driver.)

Who's the Butter and Egg Man in this barracks?

ADVERTISEMENT If you want to borrow money, see "Old Lady" Harris. (She's cleaning up.)

Many of the boys ask "What good is education and what do we get out of it?" Well, this demon reporter hunted down Mr. Lapidus, our new educational advisor, and learned that the chief aim of the program is to help the men fit themselves for a better position in life thru vocational and avocational training. A better understanding of the problems of our times is another important aim of the work. Discussion of the prevailing social and economic conditions, to the end that each man may cooperate intelligently in improving his condition, will take place regularly.

This program is for the benefit of all of the enrollees and classes will be started in subjects in which the men are interested. Our new adviser says that Captain Thurston is going to try to equip a special building for the classes; that will mean, tables, chairs, heat, light and all the rest—just like the old school days, but instruction will be more informal. The cooperation of all of the officers and forestry men will give the boys classes in practical as well as academic subjects.

Arithmetic, Spelling, English, Public Speaking, Current Events, Radio, Physiology, Plane Geometry and Harmonica Band are already on the schedule. Individual guidance is one of the aims of the program and Mr. Lapidus says that he will be glad to speak to any of the men who wish to discuss their problems. He is very anxious to speak to all men who are leaving at the end of this month.

#### EDITORIAL STAFF

George Bouchard	Ernest Card
Norman Charette	Henry Mansfield
Harold McCarthy	Edmond Raymond
Frank Papa	Walter Rogan
Gordon Le Vanway	

WE WILL TRY TO IMPROVE LATER  
ISSUES, BUT NOT HELP US?