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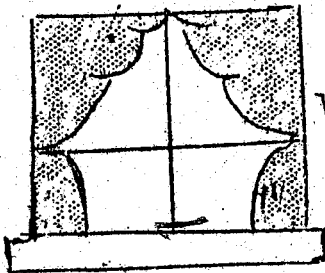
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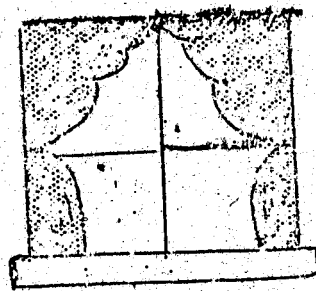
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# THE WESTON WINDOW



Vol. I No. 12 "LOOKING IN" ON  
CO. 133, CCC, WESTON, VT.

August 15, 1935

## EDUCATION.

During the rest of the month the Educational Adviser is going to interview all members of the company in order to help develop plans for the Fall program. You will be given the chance to state your views and discuss your personal educational and vocational problems.

Co-operation with the Forestry Service is helping the Instruction on the Job phases of the program and plans are already being made for intensive courses at camp in conjunction with those activities.

All members of the company should take a greater interest in the affairs of this country. This interest is essential to the success of our democratic form of government. You have the opportunity to do so by reading the current newspapers and magazines and by taking an active part in the discussion groups.

Many successful men have stated that they feel that a live interest in a hobby is one of the keys to success. Why not join one of these groups here at camp? The PHOTOGRAPHY LEATHERCRAFT or DRAWING GROUPS may give you the needed start. Join one of these groups now!

## MUSIC

A limited number of members are receiving instruction in music. Any member who feels that he has the necessary talent and initiative may become a member of this group.

An attempt is being made to form a GLEE CLUB that will give regular concerts. A number of the men have been taking part in the impromptu singing around the piano, but the GLEE CLUB will require more serious attention

## IN THE EDITOR'S MAILBAG

The following letter proves something. We have been trying to figure out what it proves.

Dear Hank;

When I visited camp last Saturday, you were not there, so I could not pay you the 40¢ which is due you for one camp picture taken by me before I left for good. Enclosed please find money for same. Sorry to have kept you waiting so long for it, but maybe you're in need of it now.

Camp sure looked good to me last week. Had it not been for an unfortunate misunderstanding between camp officials and myself, I should still be there. The cool, enticing mountains are sure a pleasant contrast from the hot city with its noisy subways and busy streets. Boy! if anyone is thinking of leaving a place as pleasant as that - they're nuts!!

Again sorry not to have paid you before, (Signed) Arthur R. Mueller

## CAMP IMPROVEMENTS

Most of us admit that recent improvements in the camp have helped to make it more liveable. However, it is apparent that some members must develop a greater respect for property that does not belong to them individually. Serious damage has already been done to the piano and other articles. It is not fair to indict every man for these acts, but the C. O. has asked us to state that a DISHONORABLE DISCHARGE WILL BE GIVEN TO ANY MAN WHO WILFULLY DAMAGES OR DESTROYS CAMP PROPERTY. Don't cry-baby when you're turned in!

# The Weston Window

Published Bi-Weekly by the  
Literary and Journalism Classes  
of the  
133rd Company C.C.C.  
Weston, Vermont

Vol. I No. 12 August 15, 1935

## Editorial Staff

Henry J. Mansfield, Editor  
James O'Brien William Halley  
William R. Coleman Julius Moore  
Thomas M. McCarthy

## WEST RIVER FOREST CAMP #2134 133rd Company C.C.C.

J. A. Conway 1st Lt. Cav-Res  
J. F. Concannon 2nd Lt. C.A. Res  
R. I. Brooks 2nd Lt. Inf-Res  
Dr. D. I. Levine Camp Physician  
Joseph Lapidus Educational Adviser

Truman E. Hale Superintendent

### Foremen

A. H. Blackmer H. J. Galusha  
F. H. Heywood W. Moyer  
K. A. Ferguson Truck Trail Locator  
A. Stevens Blacksmith  
Roy Priest Mechanic

## LOOKING AHEAD W.R.C.

Now is the time for all of us in this camp to be looking ahead and trying to better ourselves for what may be in store for us when we have to go back home. We must prepare ourselves and yet most of us sit back and think that life is going to be one good time after another. We have much leisure time that can be used to improve ourselves.

This camp has an Educational Adviser sent here by the government in order that we may have the opportunity to seek his advice and help so that we may go back home at the end of our enrollment period with an improved mind as well as an improved body. After all muscles are of no use without the knowledge of

how to use them in the best possible manner.

In this day and age competition is very keen and the man who is best fitted for the job is the one who has taken advantage of the educational facilities that are his for the asking. Each and every one of us should join a class that we feel will be of most benefit to us later on. We certainly must admit that we cannot get too much knowledge.

Come on fellows, let's spend a few leisure minutes each day and develop our minds, so that we will go out into the world better fitted to make the most of our lives. If the classes are not to your liking, there is the library and a great deal of knowledge can be gained through reading. Don't sleep your life away! Life is too short and we must make the most of present opportunities.

\*\*\*\*\*

## CRIME UNSOLVED

The blue Chrysler roadster came to a sharp halt in front of the Officers Quarters at 4:30 A.M. Three civilians and one of our boys climbed out. The C.O. is awakened and told that a serious accident has taken place near Ludlow and that one of our boys is suspected of having stolen and wrecked a car. A search of the barracks fails to locate the suspect.

Long hours of waiting until roll call. Enrollee X is still missing. Suspicions are growing stronger maybe he did take the car that was found wrapped around a tree... maybe he has gone over the hill to avoid the rap... the grand juror, the car owner and the sheriff smile wise... However, the missing man arrives. A short grilling reveals interesting "dope" about modern "date" technique, and an air-tight alibi. The other enrollee had been cleared before he was returned to camp.

UNSOLVED. One major auto accident and theft.

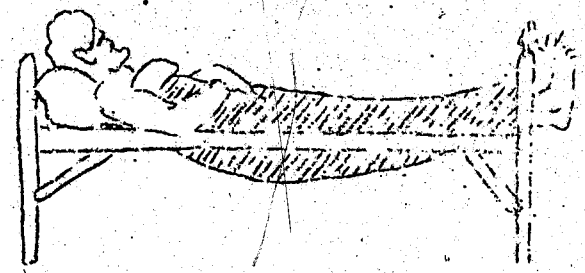
UNSOLVED. Why civilian authorities jump to stupid conclusion that the presence of two of our number in town is enough to link them with any crime committed there.

# WHEN DREAMS COME TRUE

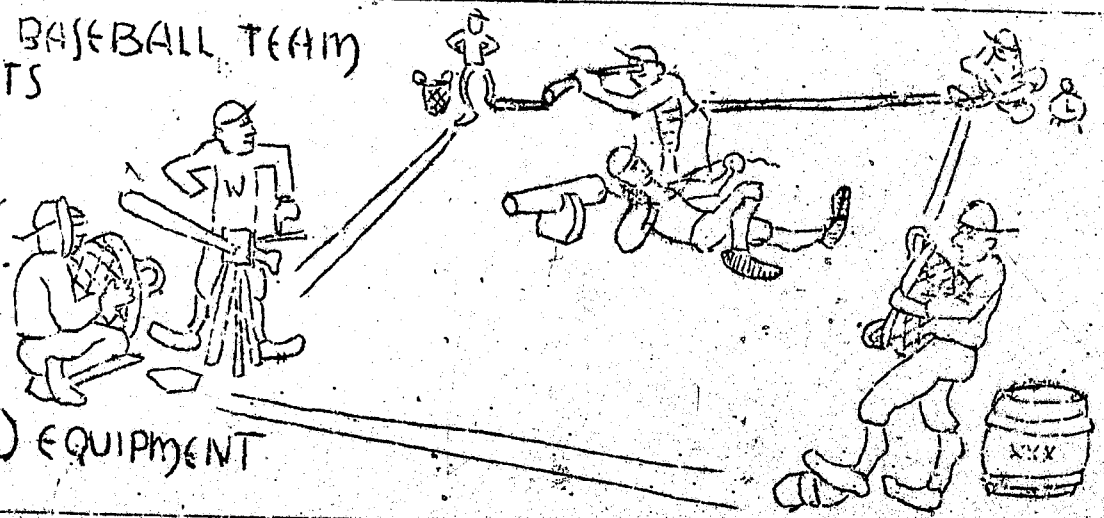


TERRY BE-  
COMES THE  
WESTON  
MILK-MAID

RED NILSON SLEEPS  
TILL NINE O'CLOCK  
ON MONDAY —

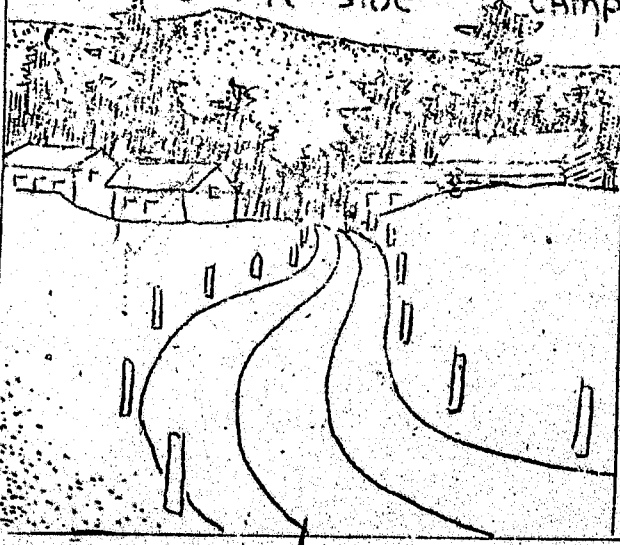


THE BASEBALL TEAM  
GETS

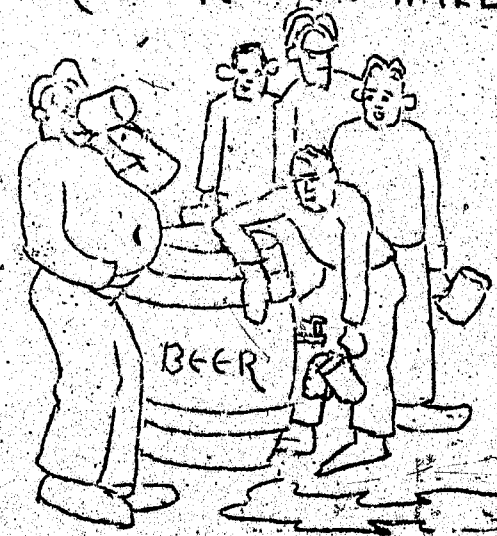


NEW EQUIPMENT

THE NEW BLANK ROAD GOES  
THRU TO THE SIDE CAMP



BEER IN THE MESS HALL



J.M.

**AIR WAVES**  
by bill halley

Here is your bi-weekly portion of something you could do without and long may it wave.

"Gable" WHITE has set a new record for getting acquainted with the local talent. On the trip to town last Sunday e'en, the White lad hopped off the truck and within five seconds was strolling around the hamlet with a peroxide blonde.

Write to Charlie Di Bella at the Naval Training Station, Company 4, Newport, R. I.

HANK MANSFIELD pulled a beaut on the operator of the local phono line. He received a call from a female of these parts and when he had come to the end of the wire gab-fost he decided he had more to say. So, he rang for the operator and asked her to connect him with the party who had just called him. The operator wanted to know the family name of the party concerned. Hank replied, "Gosh, I don't know what it is, but her first name is CATHERINE, she has blonde hair, blue eyes, and she's awfully pretty." He got the number again.

I hitch-hiked up from Boston last week and had to assist in the fixing of three different flat tires on three different cars. That must be a record of some kind.

Some of the Allston gals were in favor of JIM O'BRIEN'S "When I Grow Too Old To Dream", in the last copy. They'd like more of it.

Paid a visit to the Spanish Gables last Saturday night and stepped on his feet before I recognized "Red" DE FELICE. By the way, "Red" is heading for Newport next month. He is going to make a study of music and will probably have an orchestra before he is in there too long. Did you know that he ran one fairly successfully in Lynn in his hey-day?

I bet on a nag at Suffolk in the third race and he won the fourth by a nose.

I find out from research that the Weston Window has readers in Maine, New Hampshire and Rhode Island, other than relatives of our gang.

Who's this guy Hearst?

Everybody in Hyde Square wants to know why BEN PELKEY doesn't come back to civilization and show himself. No more M-oars, Ben!

I need a little assistance. I was offered a job in Waverly booby-hatch, while on leave, and I can't decide whether or not I've been insulted. No nickol remarks, please.

Some of my pals showed me the proper method of getting an orchestra seat in the Scollay Square Theatre for two-bits, via the second balcony.

I had three to one on Levinsky to stay four rounds. Another dance gone wrong. Hereafter I'll give my money away and save myself the needless worry and suspense.

What makes DOODY head for Ludlow every night? And I wonder if she has a good-looking sister.

\*\*\*\*\*  
**FIRST AID**

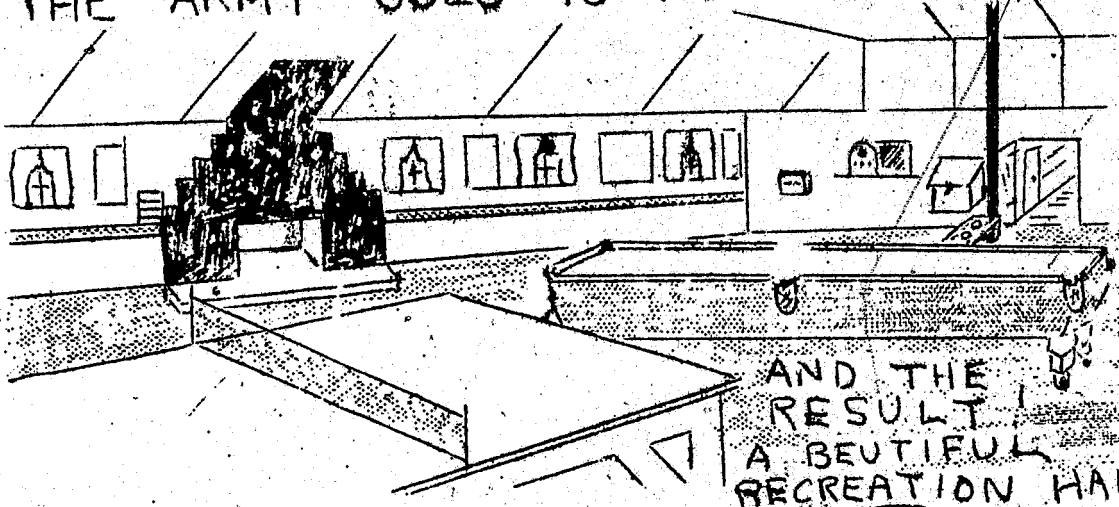
Nine members of the First Aid Class that has been conducted by Dr. Levine during the past three months successfully passed the examination and will be awarded the Red Cross Standard Certificate. The successful candidates were, as follows:

Moore, Julius  
Thistlethwaite  
McCarthy  
Jack  
Palmer  
Martel  
Raffier  
Wienczek  
Mr. Lapidus

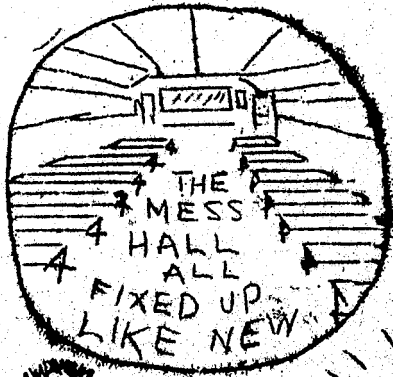
These men deserve congratulations for their regular attendance during the warm weather and for their diligent study and preparation for the examination.

# CAMP IMPROVEMENTS

THE "ARMY" GOES TO WORK AT LAST!

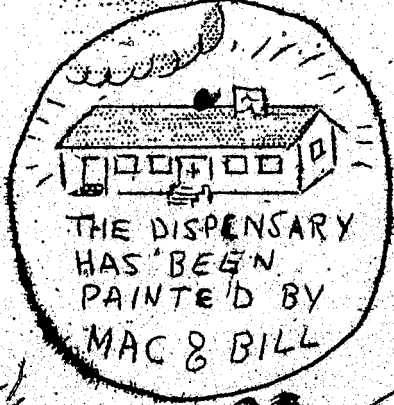


AND THE RESULT  
A BEUTIFUL  
RECREATION HALL



THE  
MESS  
& HALL  
ALL  
FIXED UP  
LIKE NEW

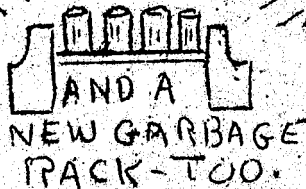
T. BROOKS  
SOLD THE  
"WYLLIS"  
"DOC" GOT  
A  
NEW  
BOAT-TOO.



THE DISPENSARY  
HAS BEEN  
PAINTED BY  
MAC & BILL



TOMLIN HAD  
HIS CRUMMY  
SHIRT WASHED



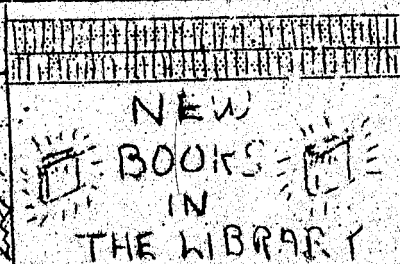
AND A  
NEW GARBAGE  
RACK-TOO.



TONY TOOK  
A SHOWER

NEW  
ROAD  
AROUND  
CAMP

AND  
A NEW  
WASH RACK  
FOR TRUCKS.



NEW  
BOOKS  
IN  
THE LIBRARY

PIANO

IN  
The Rec Hall

HANK

HEARD IN THE SHOWERS

FAMOUS SAYINGS

I guess I'll have to change the title of this POPULAR column... I haven't been in the showers for over a W E E K... Ask DEVINE for the reason. Yes! He was painting too... In fact LT. CONWAY even hooked JOE and THE DOC and handed them a paint brush. SOME FUN! And did you notice the sign that THE DOC put up at the Greendale intersection. It says 133rd Co. and it's pointing right towards Hart's... I wonder if he did it on purpose. THE LITTLE ROLLY-POLLY DEVIL...

PELKEY has started a NEW FAD on the MOSES POND JOB. He dresses up in his new O.D.s to go to work and even wears a tie. BETTY IS BACK!! Do you old-timers remember how DION and BLACKIE used to drop in for a piece of cake every day last year?

THE COOKS sure had a great time at the dance down in LONDONDERRY last week. EVEN COOKMAN AND TONY WERE in "high spirits"... DI SILVESTRO, popularly known as "CHARLEY CHASE", and his stooge BUTTERFIELD acted like a couple of BOOBS after they had consumed the enormous contents of two beer glasses. It is rumored that TONY was allowed to lap the stopper of TOM MORAN'S bottle. The boys were all requesting DOO DA, but the band just couldn't play a DOO DA DOO DA DAY...

LT. CONCANNON uses the same line as another guy in this camp according to a CHARMING BLONDE that they both danced with. If you want to hear about a swell dance, ask JOE LAPIDUS or LT. BROOKS about the time at PARKHURST'S... And did the lads hop through the SQUARE DANCES... IRA "I'm no slouch" WHITE was tripping the light fantastic (and tripping everybody else too)... FARRELL spent the night looking for HER... HOWJA COME OUT RED?

If you see some ghastly red, deep red splotches on the walls of the REC HALL some afternoon, you will know that the famous LAPIDUS-NOLAN PING-PONG FEUD has ended in murder and suicide.

KELLY: "Harry did it."  
 CAVANAUGH: "I've only had KP once."  
 WHITE: "I'm no slouch. The kid's right there."  
 TIMMINS: "No registered letter?"  
 MR. LAPIDUS: "Anybody seen HANZ?"  
 M. MORAN: "I guess I'll go up to Johnson's."  
 DOODY: "Now you fellows won't mind waiting 'til I see my girl, now will you?"  
 COOKMAN: "You can sit here at my table and eat with me if you want to Baldy."  
 SILVA: "Hello honey."  
 SYLVIA: "Hey, got a 3¢ stamp until pay-day."

\*\*\*\*\*

CCC BOY NEVER HAD NOSTALGIA UNTIL HE LEFT HOME SAYS HIS IRATE MOTHER Washington, D. C. CCC officials get a chuckle out of this one.

A young CCC worker was sent to his home by camp officials to recuperate from "acute nostalgia" which simply means, SEVERE HOMESICKNESS. The boy's mother was informed of his ailment by letter and she became indignant and immediately filed a suit against the CCC for damages, claiming that her son never had any trouble with nostalgia until he left home.

\*\*\*\*\*

RED HARTLEY was observed on pay night reading a WESTON WINDOW over MORIN'S shoulder. He was looking for his name. As soon as he found that he had "made the WINDOW" he rushed over to the library and purchased two copies.

KELLY won't buy a paper until his name is in it. Well, here it is Kell.. HAROLD E. KELLEY.. Don't forget, 5¢ for two issues, Kelley.

\*\*\*\*\*

We wonder where those banana pies went the night they weren't ready for supper... LO PRETE is giving away a radio for 10¢. MULLER seems to have some concern about the success of the mad barber's latest financial venture... Someday somebody will explain the mad dash for the trucks in the morning.

# SPORTS

## BASEBALL

The Varsity team journeyed to Plymouth on Saturday August 3rd and trounced the Plymouth CCC team, 16-3. This was the second time that our boys defeated Plymouth this season. CAHILL pitched a good game and his team-mates showered all of the offerings of the Plymouth hurlers. BURKE got four singles, MIOELI got a single, a double and a triple, and NADEAU made the longest hit seen on the Plymouth diamond when he sunk one of the balls into the break in deep right for a homer.

The team continued its batting spree on Sunday August 4th and defeated the Conter Rutland team, 13-8, at Conter Rutland. STROZZI got two singles and two doubles to top our big-stick men in that game. BURTON pitched and was effective in the pinches. The support was wobbly in the fourth inning and allowed the home team to score five runs, but LEFTY kept going and won out.

Our hopes for the District pennant got a severe jolt on Saturday August 10th when the team lost to the Bellows Falls outfit, 7-0, on our diamond. The whole team seemed to have a bad case of the "jitters" and failed to rise to the occasion. ROVINSKI, Bellows Falls hurler, did some masterful twirling and held our boys to three safeties. Seven errors did not help CAHILL'S pitching, although he allowed only seven hits.

## INTER-BARRACKS LEAGUE

Barracks I and IV are in a tie for first place in the League. Both teams have won two games apiece and will strive hard to take the odd game.

### RESULTS

Barrack	I	10,	Barrack	II	6
"	IV	5,	"	III	2
"	I	13,	"	III	8
"	IV	25,	"	II	2
"	III	21,	"	II	14

## SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT!

Does any one in this outfit know the meaning of Sportsmanship? Personally, I doubt it very much. From the manner in which the great majority of the "so-called" cheering section comport themselves when attending the games of the camp ball team, I'd say that the affair generally takes on the appearance of a May Day Communist party.

When the opponents have the good fortune to make a play that bodes ill for the favorites, the moral courage displayed would make Bonchot Arnold look like Public Hero No. 1.

I fully realize that to make a plea in the interest of the virtue known as good sportsmanship may be hopeless, instead I'll merely ask for less noise in the interests of the local ear-drums.

In the event that the good name of the Company doesn't rate with my beloved readers, I suggest that those who insist on being pests at the various games, wear a red tie so that the public in general will know whom not to pay any attention to. You "nugs" give no a.our support (Publisher's Note: The above views deserve consideration; however we are willing to publish other opinions on this matter as well as other matters --- of all kinds.)

## BOXING

An invitation and challenge has been received from the Windsor Camp for an Inter-Camp Boxing Tournament. Matches will be fought in all divisions. Members who are interested should sign up in the Library now.

## HORSE-SHOE PITCHING

A camp championship tournament will be held beginning Monday Aug. 26. Prizes will be awarded in both the singles and doubles contests. Sign up in the Library now.

LEND A HAND IN CAMP IMPROVEMENTS!!

A SAGA OF RIPTON  
by Richard Perry

There were twenty members of this camp who went to Ripton, the site of the 1182nd Co. camp, nine miles from the main road or three miles from the town of Ripton. The road is worse than a cow path.

We all thought we were going to land up in Canada. We arrived at last and ate the best meal in 3 months. We were then issued G. I. folding bunks and mosquito bars. There were ten men in each tent.

We ate, worked and slept in the rain and there wasn't a tent that didn't leak. The first day in the woods we d\*o#d near were eaten up alive by black flies and gnats. We had to cut 79 poles and skin them. Half of us out poles and the other half dug holes.

The line was up and operating in six weeks. For entertainment we went to Middlebury just to hang around the park and look the woman over.

A play was put on in the Ripton Town Hall under the auspices of the Better Homes Society. A square dance was the main attraction of the evening with Maggie and Hazel as partners. We never knew Maggie could shake his legs so. We also got all we wanted to eat, - yea, even unto fourths and fifths. We had to wash in the brook, which was also our swimming hole - a foot deep in the deepest part. MOON MULLINS had a date the very first night we were there with CONNIE, THE HILL BILLY. We told MULLINS that she was very young, but the MOON LAD said that he preferred them young.

We went with Maggie to see Hazel the last night we were there and she drug out a violin that was over two hundred years old. We all did laugh loudly when Maggie said he could play it, but when he started to play Haze.. held her breath for the rest of the night.

(Author's Note: I hoped you liked this piece of literature. If you fellows want more, you can send me notes through the suggestion box.)

NOTICE

The following is the consolidated statement of the financial standing of the 133rd Co. CCC, Weston, Vt., as of July 31, 1935, audited by the custodian of funds.

J. A. CONWAY  
1st Lt. Cav-Res  
Omdg. 133rd Co.

CAMP EXCHANGE

ASSETS:	
Cash (on hand and in bank)	\$378.39
Acoots. rec. for credit sales (Del. and Curr)	36.18
Bills rec. for coup. books	13.00
Inventory cost price	173.74
<b>TOTAL ASSETS</b>	<b>601.51</b>

LIABILITIES:	
Steward's salary	10.00
Outstanding coupons	3.60
<b>TOTAL LIABILITIES</b>	<b>13.60</b>

Capital and accumulated surplus	\$587.91
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COMPANY MESS

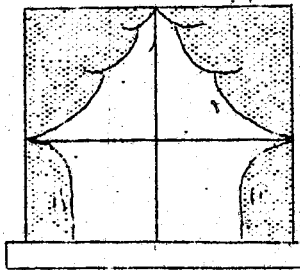
Ration acoot. bal. July 31	663.88
Amt. due from boarders	194.13
Amt. due for memb. rations	2413.67
<b>Total</b>	<b>3271.68</b>
Amt. purchased during mo.	2536.52
Unobligated balance	735.16
Value of inventory 7/31	290.52
<b>NET WORTH JULY</b>	<b>1025.68</b>

STATEMENT OF OTHER FUNDS

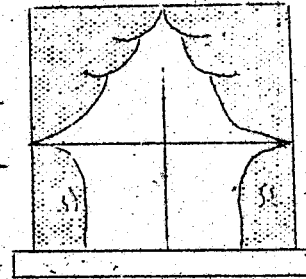
RECEIPTS:	
Bal. June	122.21
Dividend Camp Ex.	75.00
Collection Camp paper	15.50
<b>Total</b>	<b>212.71</b>

EXPENDITURES:	
Recreational (Gas.)	7.04
M.F. Proctor (Paint)	30.74
Happy Days (paper)	4.00
J.H. Faught (camp paper)	15.50
Montgomery Ward (supplies)	.90
Brunswick (Pool table repair)	7.09
Victor Adding Machine (Rent)	5.67
Geo. Chalmers (supplies)	1.75
Hoisington's (Baseball)	102.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>174.69</b>

UNOBLIGATED BALANCE	38.02
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# THE WESTON WINDOW



Vol. 1 No. 13

"LOOKING IN" DN  
CO. 133, C.C.C. WESTON; Vt.

Aug. 31, 1935.

## WHOLE COMPANY WELCOMES NEW C.O.

WESTON VARSITY TEAM PILES UP  
A SEASON PERCENTAGE OF .718

LIEUTENANT WILLIAM W. BALL U.S.N.R.  
TAKES COMMAND SEPTEMBER FIRST

The Weston Wildcats winded up a fairly successful season by trouncing the Sharon Camp in a double-header played on our field Aug. 28. We won the first by scoring a total of 17 runs to Sharon's 11. In the second contest our boys went to town again and came out the victor with the final score standing Weston 5; Sharon 2.

Our team has won 15 games and lost only 6. This is a great improvement over last years team that lost every game they played.

The team this year was coached by Mr. Lapidus during the early part of the season. Lt. Brooks took charge later when Mr. Lapidus decided that he could not spend so much time with the team. Both of th these men did a good job while they were in charge.

Members of the Varsity Team were; Miceli, Strozzi, Smith, Nadeau, Muller, Hartley, Cahill, O'Brien, Burton, Bania, O'Rourke, and Capt. Burke.

Barrack 4 ran off with top honors in the Inter Barrack Competition by defeating Barrack 1 by the overwhelming score of 13-2.

The Weston Window takes pleasure in presenting to our readers this inside story on our new commanding officer, Lt. William W. Ball.

Lt. Ball hails from the town of Truro, Cape Cod, Mass. He first shipped as an apprentice seaman in 1911 in the U.S. Merchant Marine. He remained in the Merchant Marine for six years and in 1917 was transferred to the U.S. Naval Reserve. In 1924 he came ashore to train U.S. Naval Reserve Fleet Divisions. He holds a license which permits him to command a ship of unlimited tonnage on any ocean in the world. Lt. Ball was in the U.S. Navy during the war.

He has a charming wife and one child, a son named Warren. Lt. Ball and family are boarding at present in the town of Weston.

RUMORS SAY THAT MR. HALE MAY  
BE TRANSFERRED TO ROCHESTER--

Mr. Hale, our camp superintendent may be sent to Rochester to take charge of the new company if we can believe the rumors that persist about camp. Of course there is nothing official or definite in this announcement but if it comes to pass we all wish Mr. Hale the best of luck.

**\*\* The Weston Window \*\***

Published Bi-Weekly by  
The Literary and Journalism Classes  
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Vol. 1 No. 13 Aug. 31, 1935.

**Editorial Staff**

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James O'Brien William Halley  
William R. Coleman Julius Moore  
Thomas McCarthy Nicholas DeCicco

West River Forest Camp #2134  
133rd Company C.C.C.

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J. F. Concannon 2nd Lt. C.A. Res.  
R. I. Brooks 2nd Lt. Inf. Res.  
Joseph Lapidus Educational Adviser

Truman E. Hale Superintendent  
...Foremen...

A. H. Blackmer.....H. J. Galusha  
F. H. Heywood.....W. Moyer  
K. A. Ferguson, Truck Trail Locator  
A. Stevens, Blacksmith  
Roy Priest, Head Mechanic

**FAREWELL TO LIEUTENANT CONWAY!**  
by H. J. M.

It is not without a feeling of deep regret that we bid adieu to you, Lt. Conway. It seems only yesterday that you delivered that memorable speech from the mess hall steps; your first day at Weston.

Since you have taken over the reins, this camp and company have both improved to a marked degree. This improvement has been noticed and appreciated by every member of this company as well as by the inspecting officers that have visited camp. It is you that we have to thank for our beautiful rec hall, our baseball field, our dispensary, and most of all, **THE IMPROVED MESS!** It was you who instilled into the hearts of the men of this company a feeling of camp spirit and cooperation. It was you that brought about an uplift

in the morale of the company. Now, the men take an interest in the camp area and in themselves.

The members of Barrack 3 demonstrate this clearly. There is, at present, no leader in this particular barrack. However, the beds are always neatly made, the floor swept, shelves and lockers dusted, every morning, and the barrack is always shining and ready for inspection. This was a commanding officer's dream before you arrived and took charge. Now it is a reality!

This is one way the fellows have of showing you their appreciation. Naturally you have not the opportunity to hear the men talk in the barracks. Too bad; for if you only could, then would you learn, first hand, how deeply appreciative the fellows are.

Oh well, let's not all break down and get sentimental like a bunch of sissies, what I've been trying to say is, "So long, Lieutenant Conway, and may you find happiness and success awaiting you wherever you may be stationed. And we all know that no matter where you are, or when you are there, you will always remember the 133rd Company up at Weston, Vermont. (HOW COULD ANYONE EVER FORGET IT?)

\*\*\*\*\*  
Wanna Join The Navy?

Any member of this company who would like to join the navy but cannot get in because of some physical defect such as flat feet, blindness, worms, or any other common ailment, should get into touch with Thomas "Barnacle Bill" Hanrahan in Barrack No. 2.

Hanrahan has a Sunday School teacher who has a friend in the Navy. This friend can exert a great deal of influence in behalf of any of Hanrahan's friends as he is already an admiral himself. Thomas is really in earnest about this matter and when interviewed by the Window Wiper, star reporter, he stated,  
(continued on next page)

Wanna Join The Navy?(cont'd)

"If I can get enough fellows to take the test and we fail to pass, I am going to start a navy of my own in competition with the U.S. Government. I already have got a sixteen foot sloop, two row boats, and a canoe, and I've got a swell location for a base on Apple Isle.

"If anyone thinks I'm fooling about this I can show you a letter that I got from home saying that I don't have to sign over in Sept. unless I really want to."

LET'S GO BOYS, DOWN TO THE SEA  
IN SHIPS WITH COMMODORE HANRAHAN.

\*\*\*\*\*  
A NEW FORESTER ARRIVES

Mr. Norman Thatcher, technical foreman attached to the Forest Service has been transferred to West River Camp from the 166th Company at Peru. Welcome "Norm" and may your stay here be an enjoyable experience.

\*\*\*\*\*  
FLASH..White eats Dog Food..FLASH

Ira "I'M NO SLOUCH" WHITE had an interesting experience down in Weston the other day. He stepped into Parkhurst's store and as is his custom looked about for a morsel on which to chew. He spied a box of crackers and said, "Oh boy, graham crackers." He stroll-over very nonchalantly and picked up a cracker and ate it. He then walked over to the clerk and said "Gee those are good, how much are they a pound?" The clerk looked at White and then at the crackers and laughing heartily he cried, "Why ya durn fool ye, them's DOG BISCUITS." Ira bought an ice cream and slunk out.

\*\*\*\*\*  
Joe Lapidus on Leave

Our popular Educational Adviser, Mr. Lapidus, is spending a short vacation up in the rugged state of Maine. From Maine Joe will return to Boston for a few days. He has been contemplating a trip down to Washington, D.C. and it is possible that he may get down to the Capitol before he returns.

"Around Camp With The Tuscaloosa Ed

PASQUALINO VALLE, alias "Bill Johnson", the Braintree flash, has been seen in the company of Little Eva of late. We expect an important announcement soon. We wonder what Iona would say if she found out about her Valle's Jeckyl and Hyde portrayal? At home he is known as "Braintree's Gift to the Women"

Our Beloved LEO BONIN has been corresponding with "GOON PERRY'S" sister, Mabel. It all started in Ripton and now they are looking forward to a meeting in Buzzard's Bay down on the Cape.

"BLIND BAGGAGE" GRIFFIN'S big moment is a little gal named Ann McGovern, a Jewish girl from the shores of Ireland. He sent her a gallon of Maple Syrup. While packing the syrup to mail he was heard saying, "Seets for my sweet."

"MAGINZY IS NO SLOUCH EITHER if we can believe a story that came back from town with the boys last week. He was seen walking around the band concert last Sun. BEHIND a buxom blonde. She made him walk behind so her steady boy friend wouldn't wise up. Nick says, "Better behind than hot at all!"

ROBINSON'S new girl friend may be found any evening after six at the RUTLAND "OLD LADIES HOME"! It all came about in a very, very strange way. She has got a face like a horse and as Robby is a born horseman he was immediately attracted by the old gal's puss.

.....OUR KITCHEN.....  
Crummy are the dishes,  
Greasy are the pans,  
Sorry are the K.P.s,  
For they had other plan  
And unskilled are the cooks,  
The meals that they prepare  
Are all taken from cook hood  
And little do they care.  
On every table set for eight,  
Is enough for two or less,  
And if you are a little late  
You go without your mess.  
BUT\* If at COOKMAN'S table you see  
YOU TOO, would soon be FAF. T.K.

\*\*\*\*\*  
 \* Heard in the Showers \*  
 \*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*  
 \* The Grumbling Soldier \*  
 \*\*\*\*\*

Well, another day, another fast!  
 Here we are again under the showers  
 again SLINGING THE DIRT. Ho Hum!!  
 "BABY-FACE" JACK has acquired the  
 title of "Mr. Pennypincher" since  
 one day last week when he squawked  
 an hour to Lynch, the canteen boy,  
 because there were four matches  
 missing in the box that he paid a  
 penny for. He reminds us of "Tarz"  
 Myers the Rutland Hoarder.....

Lt. Conways car was washed the  
 other day by none other than that  
 CHUBBY LITTLE RASCAL cookman. NOW  
 what could he have been wiping for?

"SUNNY" is the moniker tacked on  
 STUDENT COOK Espinola by his girl  
 Blanche. Tony, what would SHE say  
 if she learned about that little  
 fourteen year old girl that you  
 visit up on the Mt. Holly Road?

"MOON" CAHILL is still dreaming  
 about that broad that Bourgeois  
 introduced him to a few months  
 ago, while his buddy, "FLOWER"  
 PINTO is proudly displaying a snap  
 of his girl to all the boys in the  
 kitchen. SHE'S A WOW - AND HOW!!

"ONE-GLASS SHEA" had a great  
 time in Rutland the other night.  
 He went to town with 30¢ and came  
 back WELL BUFFED.....

WONDER WHY Frank Doody and James  
 Lynch visit the cellar of the  
 camp store so often? Can it be that  
 the cellar holds liquid refresh-  
 ments or can it possibly be a case  
 of NEW FOUND LOVE?.....

Doody, incidentally, is the lad  
 that accompanied "GOOGLE EYES"  
 REGAN to Ludlow to see Regan's  
 BOY FRIEND..... Ahem..

Have you seen O'Brien's dainty  
 souvenir that he received from  
 his SOUTH BOSTON PIG? Take a peek  
 in the office some time. It's hang-  
 ing on the wall over his desk....

"MOPEY MONTI" the C.O.C.'s Clumsy  
 Clown with the Capable appetite &  
 Capacious stomach is the chief  
 worry of our Mess Officer, Lt.  
 Brooks. It seems that he plans on  
 one man's ration for Monti but Leo  
 fools him and eats five.....

Well, I'll see you in the showers.

(Note! The following poem is  
 printed here because it carries  
 a theme that could very easily be  
 applied to certain members of the  
 Weston C.O.C. and probably to a  
 number of men enrolled in other  
 camps throughout the country.  
 The title could be changed to,  
 "The Grumbling C.O.")

He even squawked at Heaven!!)  
 "There was a grumbling soldier  
 Who growled the whole year long.  
 What wasn't was the "ought to be";  
 What was was always wrong.  
 He didn't like his station,  
 And he made it plain to me,  
 That anywhere he wasn't  
 Was the place he'd like to be.

He didn't like his general;  
 He cursed his captain too;  
 He saw no rhyme or reason  
 In the chores they made him do.  
 He wished that they would transfer

him  
 To some post across the sea,  
 For anywhere he wasn't  
 Was the place he'd like to be.

They sent him o'er the ocean  
 With his rifle and his pack,  
 But he no sooner landed  
 Than he wished that he were back.  
 He couldn't stand the tropics  
 With the hot sun blazing down.  
 The place to be a soldier  
 Was in a good old Yankee town.

At last death's final transfer  
 Moved him on to realms afar,  
 He drew a post in Heaven  
 Where the perfect quarters are.  
 But hardly was he seated  
 When he passed around the word:  
 IF ST. PETER COULD ARRANGE IT,  
 HE WOULD LIKE TO BE TRANSFERRED.  
 \*\*\*\*\* Edgar A. Guest

\*\*\* TREES \*\*\*

"I think that I shall never see  
 A poem as lovely as a tree."  
 This may be true to you or me,  
 But not to the boys of the C.O.C.

FELLOWS, DON'T ABUSE PROPERTY!!

OH, HOW WE MISS YOU TONITE!

COME ON YOU \*@\*\$ K.P.S - CLEAN UP THE PLACE

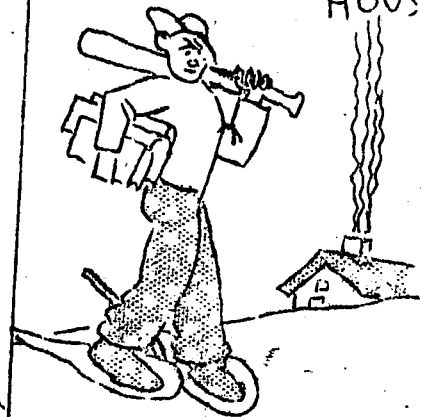


CONWAY WINS HIS LAST BATTLE AT WESTON -  
 ULLER & FAVERMAN ANSWER THE CALL OF THE LITTLE RED SCHOOL HOUSE



There are men who can smile  
 in the evening,  
 There are men who can smile  
 at the dawn,  
 But the men worth while  
 Are the men who can smile  
 When four front teeth  
 are gone.

— by Hank



MC LEVIN - "ALL YOU MEN  
 PORT FOR WORK - NO GOLD -  
 RICKING UP HERE"



AIR\*\*\*WAVES  
(Bibillhalley)

EDUCATION  
DEPARTMENT

Mama, that man's in again!

The scoop of the century guys, I saw with my own eyes. PINTO, the shy and modest violet, who pretends to be a cook, in the company of Mrs. Johnson at the Johnson Manor. And believe it or not, Mrs. J. was pushing our hero in a swing. "I wanna play!"

There has been much ado in the realms of romance also. L'IL EVA the Belle of the Weston Plains no sooner dismisses Julius Moore from the ranks of her HE-HAREM than she is seen in close harmony with the inimitable PERRY. And strolling around the main street if you please. What became of REGAN? And speaking of Regan, there's a boy who goes in for color harmony. Very recently at the Band Concert he was observed on the make for a couple of gals, so your correspondent sort of sidled up close and what do you think I saw? Regan was rolling those BIG BROWN EYES at a couple of BIG BROWN GALS.

Took a peek at Tom Moran and a couple of his pals last week at the music festival and saw him prowling around with two twelve year old misses. Later he and his bunch came around proclaiming that a case of beer was in the offing; hence the lack of feminine infancy.

Who is the camp's meanest man? Here's one vote for MANSOUR who demands 75¢ in payment for a loan of fifty cents. He pulled this on RED FARRELL and took Red's flannels as security. GAD!

INTRODUCING "shot-gun" Scheele, in relation to the marriage feast of Southy. What do you think of a guy who gets the well known bundle from his girl, only to have her write to him, oozing penitence; just one week away from her birthday. You'll find gift's for Ladies in Filene's Bargain Basement at reasonable prices, Shot-Gun.

Why don'tcha do things? No room.

The handicraft class is making fine headway with their various projects. Moccasins seem to be the favorite amongst the boys.

The radio group is coming along in a rapid manner and the boys are now making their own short wave sets. Nimblott and Chibnic are in charge.

We are going to have a new club beginning Sept. 15. It will be a combination of HIKI and PHOTOGRAPHY. If you are interested, sign up in the Library as soon as possible.

#### NEW MAGAZINES ARRIVE

We are now receiving the following list of magazines in the library. There is a vast variety that should suit the taste of every man in camp. These magazines are received every week:- Sport Story, Liberty, Sat. Eve. Post, Tim News Week, Today, Western, Collier's, Mid Week Pictorial, Literary Digest, and Argosy. We get these every month:- Red Book, Judge, Film Fun, Cosmopolitan, Radio News, Out Door Life, Field & Stream, Sports Afield, Short Stories, Physical Culture, Blue Book, Modern Screen, and Motion Picture. Also Popular Mechanics. Surely you can find a book that you like in that list?

\*\*\*\*\*

#### SOME POPULAR DITTIES

"The Lady in Red".....EVA

"Once upon a Midnight".Skip

"If there is someone  
Lovlier than you"..Lead me  
he

"What's the Reason?"...Leana

..... is on a die

"A Good Old Fashioned

Cocktail".....A Martin

"I'm in Love all over

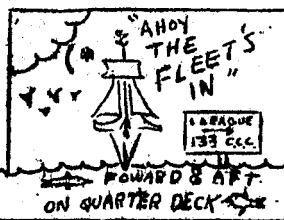
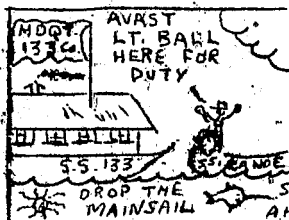
Again!.....Tetched in de

"Everyone's Saying It".Doo

"Footloose and

Fancy Free".....Babe Bu

"Black Bottom".....Snowd



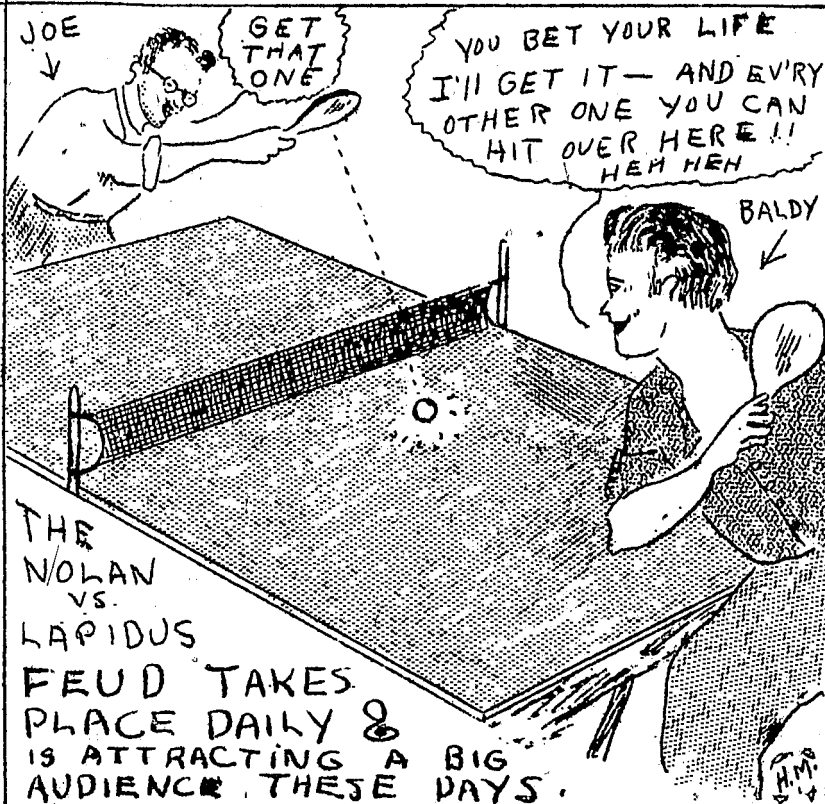
"Window Cracks and Pains"

WEST RIVER

ON QUARTER DECK

Tomlin is so much in LOVE that he bought a pycycle on which he peddles every day back and forth between camp and E. Wallingford. He doesn't know that MOE PERRY and Ernie Card (member him?) got there before he did. Wake up!

Rodney "I want a mouthful" Toledo is one of the WINDOW'S most ardent readers. Rod says, "Why I can hardly wait for each issue. When I hear that the Window is out I dash right over 'cause I love the funnies."



Did you hear about MANGANIELLO trying to pick up two eleven year old girls in Keene on the way home?

Nick DeCicco tried to enlist in Mussilinniski's Army but he was rejected because Benito was just hiring spies at the time and Nick couldn't speak the Language of Ethiopia. We suggest that you take a few lessons from G.H.Snowden & try again!!

Dick "HAVADRINK" Smith has been getting postcards from a wench up in Waterbury. She told him that the C.C.C. boys up there weren't so HOT so she'd like to have him come up some time. Going up Dick?

THOSE PENNY ANTE GAMES that are being staged up in the Infirmary by MacCarthy are quite the thing. They cured Chibnic's weak heart anyway!

\* Forestry Notes \*

ON THE JOB

The Greendale Road, which is the major project of our camp is coming along in fine shape under the able direction of Road Engineer Jack Galusha. When finished it will be approximately twelve miles long and will end at the Wallingford Pond. Mr. Galusha has a detail of over a hundred men under his supervision. The road is being constructed through very rough country. At one point a fill of seven feet was required to make that section level. Hundreds of pounds of dynamite have been used to blast through hills and rocks. It is impossible to estimate the date when this will be finished but the work is progressing at a rapid rate and it won't be very long before the whole road is opened to the public. When it is completed, the Greendale will be one of the most beautiful drives in the vicinity.

#####

The surveying crew under Ken Ferguson is now working over in Danby where they are laying out the route for the new road there.

Burke, E. Harris, R. Harris, and Churchill are on this detail.

LOGGING will start soon and this phase of the fall work program will be handled by Mr. Blackmer and his detail.

STRIP LINES are being marked out by SKIP LANSING. Norman Thatcher, Sheridan, Charette, and Martin are working with Skip on this job. These strips will be girdled this winter boys so get out the old snowshoes....

ROY PRIEST is attending a mechanics school at Bartlett.

THE MEN at the SIDE CAMP are now hauling wood for the winter. They aren't so dumb!

**\*\*FLASH.** Robinson, who has been driving a Forestry truck for eight or nine months, has been placed in a training class for truck drivers.

\* Here an' There! \*

Can you play any instrument that can be used in a "HILL BILLY" band? If you can, give your name to either Chandler or Mansfield. We are planning to organize a band of this type if we can get enough fellows interested. Come on boys, it's gonna be a long, cold winter. Brr!

DID YOU KNOW that "Bump Heywood is now an UNCLE? Or that Norm Thatcher is soon to be MARRIED?

"Baldy" Nolan and his pal are going to hit the high spots of Rutland next pay day. The new Silver Ballroom and Night Club with a couple of Marathon Dancers is their goal. They were spotted in the company of two marathon dancers last week.

And did you know that Lt. Ball feels like a DUCK OUT OF WATER? Well he does!

JULIUS MOORE, our camp oil-paint artist has left to take up his studies as a freshman at Yale Art School. Best of luck "YULIUS".....

John Butterfield was sent up to the Fort. He had a bad case of asma. "PUG" Savage returned from the hospital the same day.

We wonder if there is any person in the world who has as much trouble with their cars as Lt. Concannon does?

LIBRARY

No person may take any book or magazine, etc. from the camp library until he has signed his name for that article. Any man caught taking a periodical or game without signing for it will be liable to discharge.

Two new sets of books have just come in. COME AND GET 'EM!