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MERRY Christmas  
and  
A  
HAPPY NEW YEAR



by  
Eddie  
Hoony

## "CHRISTMAS"

The season of joy is fast approaching. There are evidences that Christmas is not bound by any border line or any shore. From the East to the far West Christmas is to be celebrated. It is a holiday not for one but for all. The youngest babe seems to grasp an inkling that this joyful holiday is here.

People scurrying to and fro getting together things which help to make this holiday a joyful one. It is a day which has much tradition. Faith is forgotten, love restored. Much preparation is necessary to make it a happy day for all.

It's beginning was a simple one. The angels from Heaven announced to the poor shepherd, "Peace on earth, and good will to men." This legend is still popular today. It is on this day that the bringer of joy, St. Nick, pays us a visit. He bears with him presents of all kinds. It is indeed a joyful holiday. The good God proposed that it should when he sent his message to those poor shepherds, "Peace on earth, and good will to men."

New Years



## NEW YEARS

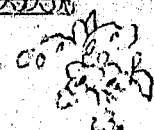
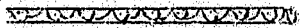
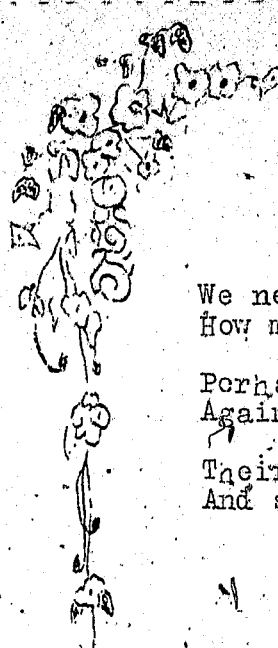
As we dawn into the New Year, and the old year passes into the annals of history, we should give a little thought and consideration to the things we done in the past. Were the things we did wrong, or were they right; if they were right we should make some New Year's resolutions to continue these right doings during the New Year. The past year has witnessed much pain and sorrow, many a heartbreak, and much sadness, to some it has brought with it good cheer, and we should, in the New Year that is dawning before us, continue to keep on the right side of life. That is the right way to begin the new year.

So let's start the New Year anew. All the things that we did in the past year are past and gone. A little phrase with a moral taken from Susan Coolidge's "New Every Morning."

Every Day is a fresh beginning  
Every morn is the world made new  
You who are weary of sorrow and  
sinning,

Here is a beautiful hope for you:  
A hope for me and a hope for you.





We never knew until he went,  
How much his presence really meant.  
Perhaps some day he'll come to meet  
Again, the ones, who'll want to greet  
Their friend, who treated all alike  
And swear he's best who walked the pike.

IN DEDICATION.  
\*\*\*\*\*

It still seems strange not to hear the voice of Howard Powers at roll call each morning and regardless of how capable his successor might be, he would have to go far to become as popular as our last "Top-kick." Perhaps his popularity was gained by his fairness in every thing he did.

His type was of the kind that commands, but he was not above having his little joke now and then. His sense of humor and generosity were adding factors to his personality.

The officers will miss him as a valuable asset to the running of the camp, for no one can deny the efficient and business-like manner in which he carried out his assignments.

As we "carry-on" we only know that he will not be forgotten, but will continue to occupy his place in our esteem.

## THE NIGHT BEFORE INSPECTION

It was the night before inspection, and all through the camp,  
Not a thing was amiss, not even a stamp.

All through the camp men were sleeping sound,  
For they had been working hard, digging hard ground.

Dawn was breaking, and a new day ahead,  
The General was coming, so it was said.

Morning chow came, and men hurried about,  
With a thought of good cheer in mind, no doubt.

Soon chow time came, and anxiety grew,  
For the men all knew, that the General was due.

While the men were all eating, a meal that was swell,  
A car drove in camp, and we all knew well;

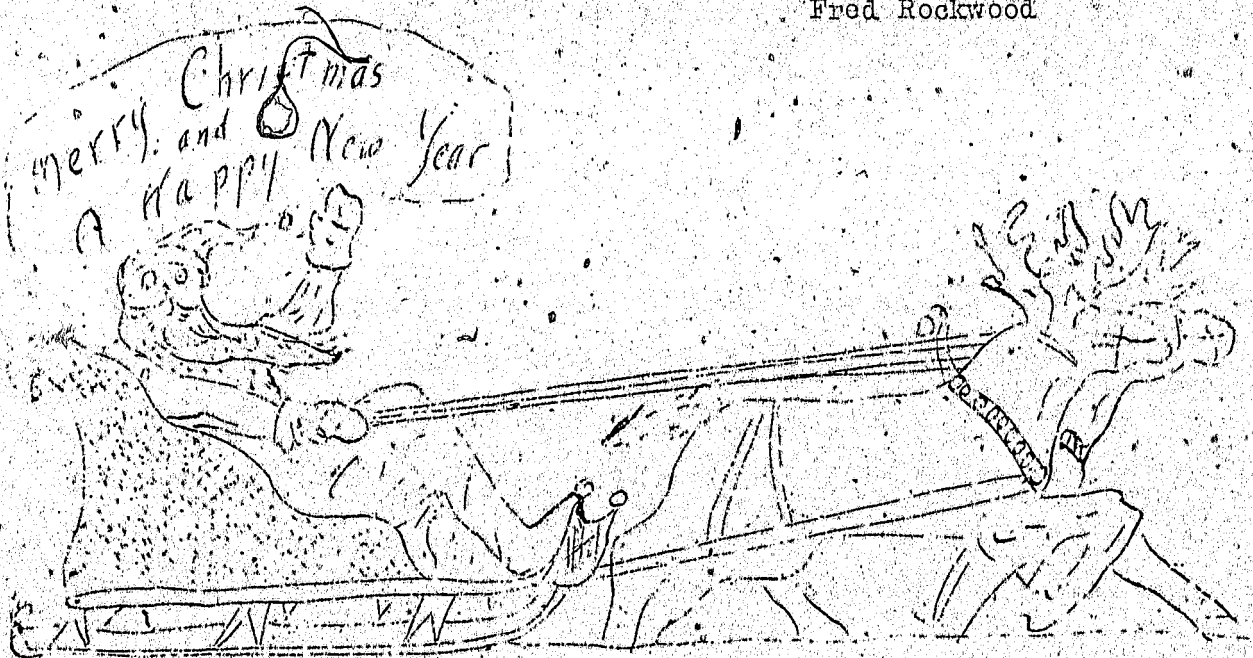
That the General had arrived, and his Aid-de-camp too,  
He would soon tell us, if there was anything to do

Through the barracks and kitchen he walked,  
Always on the matter of approval he talked.

On his way he started, a real contented man,  
Back to his Headquarters, to the work he once began.

The rating of the camps of the First Corps Area,  
Now taking the 134th out of the inferna.

Fred Rockwood



SEE-SEE-SEE

Published at C.C.C. CO. 134  
Warren, New Hampshire

PAPER STAFF MEMBERS

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COLTOLLY	NEWS EDITOR
KEOHAI	FEATURE ED.
MARTEL	SPORT ED.
DOHERTY	ASSOC. ED.
BARONAS	ASSOC. ED.
BLADY	ASSOC. ED.
BRIMWOOD	COLUMNIST
ED. RICE	ADVISER

MAN, Eddie----H.D. Sept. 30/34  
Our Absentee Artist.

\*EDITORIAL\*

In this, my last edition to you, I wish to express my sincere thanks to the entire staff for the confidence and trust placed in me in allowing me to handle the reins of the staff during the past three months. It was indeed an honor and a pleasure to serve. I hope my efforts have pleased you.

My wish for the newly elected editor, Edward J. Doherty and the members of the staff is; that unlimited success be theirs in their every endeavor during the coming year.

I wish also to express my sincere appreciation to those who assisted me in any way.

\* \* \*  
CONGRATULATIONS

The enrolled personnel of the camp wish to congratulate Jim Lewis on his promotion to senior leader of the camp. We all know that Jim Lewis will and has the makings of a fine leader and we hope he will continue to keep up the good work he has so nobly started.

\* \* \*  
Again, it's HERRY CHRISTMAS boys.

\* \* \*  
Do your Christmas hinting early.

\$ \$ \$

There is a little matter that some of our subscribers have seemingly forgotten entirely. Some of them have made us many promises, but have not kept them. To us it is a very important matter--it's necessary in our business. We are very modest and don't like to speak about such reminiscences.

\$ \$ \$

"Chip in Fellows"

You fellows who read this paper probably never give a thought to the person who makes it possible to edit it. As you look at the list of names on the staff you undoubtedly think that getting news and assembling the paper is the hardest job. It is. But where do we get the money to buy the necessary equipment? The subscriptions up to date have not even covered expenses. The ever-ready pocket-book of Mr. Rice is the only reason this and the last editions were issued. We sincerely hope you will remember this and give him a break. After all, it costs but a few cents.

\$ \$ \$

DO A LITTLE MORE THAN WHAT YOU ARE PAID FOR. THEN LATER ON YOU MAY BE PAID FOR A LITTLE MORE THAN WHAT YOU DO.

\* \* \*

Dear Editor,

The fellows are always asking for steady K. P. We think that this plan would work.

There are quite a few who would like to take the job because they are not used to the woods and cold air. The plan worked last winter with two shifts of four men each. Every man had a job of his own in the kitchen and did it without having to be told five or six times by the cooks.

Why not consider it???  
Prospective K.P.

THE DOC

From headquarters, 1st Corps Area--.

The 134th Company is commended for discipline and efficiency in fire-fighting on November 27, 1934, and for a marked improvement in their camp during the past month. \*

Turkey

"Eat! Who said, 'Let's eat!'" I call out for another week. Was just about what you'd heard in every barrack for that delicious, sumptuous, national Thanksgiving Day feast. The world anyone could see a menu as complete and as good as the one we had is, heard me and everyone else, too, except the mess sarg. He certainly knows his "Turkeys." If the Christmas meal is anything like that one, who in the Devil wants to go home? \*

\* \* \*

The Renovated Kitchen.

Through the well laid plans of Lt. Libby, our Mess Hall is beginning to take on the aspect of a high class cafeteria.

The new paint glistens on the walls and ceiling, doing away with the usual bareness of the buildings around camp. The curtains on the windows made a startling improvement which was noticed as we ate our Thanksgiving Dinner.

With the arrival of the new sarg aware the ill a s t and most appreciated improvement was brought about.

Under the generalship of Charles Phalen the K.P.'s set the tables in the neat manner of a restaurant.

We are all thankful to our officers for the good work which they have brought about in the interest of the members. \*

\* \* \*

Phalen says that if it is true that "An Army travels on its stomach," Boy! How this bunch could travel.



The Shot.

No, I'm not talking about a cannon shot, or a buck shot but about the pneumonia shot we received last Friday. Well indeed it was a pleasant sight to see the way these boys took it, some of them shivering from their toes up. Some claiming the needle to be as big as a sword, but I never laughed so much when I saw the Doc holding his arm in pain, while he was administering the shot to the boys, his face showed signs of pain and anguish for he had just received "the shot" from Jimmie Munday.

He told us in a speech before, that "the shot" would be nothin, and there was no such thing as an after effect, well anyhow it was indeed great fun to watch the Doc, holding on to one arm in pain, and giving the shot with the other.

Bravo, Doc!!!

## FLASHES FROM STINSON

We want you to know our pal Guthrie is back from the hospital and we are glad to have him with us again.

We also want you guys to know we have a new card shark amongst us. You may have heard of him before, his name is Chink, and oh what a chiseler he is.

We also have amongst us, you probably have heard of him before, he calls himself Neagle, he is the man that built our latrine, and we are proud of it. The boys hope that Carioca will get well so he can be with us soon, you know the lad that hurt himself, swinging an axe, trying to hit a tree.

Well boys Christmas will be here in a few days, and all the boys down here are praying that dear old St. Nick will not forget them, and bring them each a pair of boots. Get what I mean?

The best sport we have down here is ice skating. We have a jolly time on the lake after working hours. Boy, what fun we have!

Carioca says the women ain't so bad around here, you know I mean the whole sin of them.

We are very sad to say we lost great pals in Brothers "Sodwine" and Leblanc, they were indeed the life of the party, and we will soon lose three more around the 1st of January, namely; Odernecky, Neagle, and Quinn, who have each served their fifteen months.

We wish you slackers in Warren Camp would cease degrading our camp. Why don't some of you guys come down to visit us and see what it is like down here, and we will also feed you without the kicks and squabbles we get when we go up there, why don't you slackers come down here? You are welcome anytime.

And as for the K.P.'s up there--we wish they would quit cutting slices off our meats, before we get it.

Our illustrious truck driver "baby" is in quarters with a

bum eye. He says it was a door knob that struck him but I doubt it very much. You also probably heard that Brother Chaisson has lost his special duty job, because we have built a more modern latrine, than the one Neagle built for us. We are also happy to realize we can boast of our cook, Dan Crawley, who can cook like a dear old grandma. Our foreman, Wilkins, is not advertising the Red Cross, but is merely trying to scare the hunters away. So Long Slackers???



Dear Santa Klotnes,

I'm written a line to talle you I wanta somepathing for Krissmess. Me been a nicea boy this ear. I don't wanta mucia thisa ear. I wanta fcw a things me likea nicea paira skates anda big a kitten kart, a nicea pair of boxing gluffs and I'd likea to havea sucker balla, and thata is all. Last Krissmess I tolda you for somepathing and you aska me no. Last Krissmess my brother josnep he gota every think and I a got nothin's. If I don'ta get that I sour for you.

From onc greata friend  
of you,

Carioca  
Stinson Lake



## FIRE

November 27th was a red letter day and I mean that literally. The meaning of the word disaster was explained by a much shorter word,--FIRE. Just as everything was going along fine we had to be visited by Dame Misfortune.

The Rec. Hall wasn't a Palace nor even as cozy as our own home, but it certainly was nice to sit around in and read and listen to the radio. Then the office and Canteen were admirably situated and it seemed a shame to have the building turned from a place of routine and joy to one of emptiness and gloom. The blaze probably started from an over heated stove and burst into flame at the ceiling in a very few minutes the entire front of the building was an inevitable inferno. Only quick and efficient action could have saved the building and efficiency and speed were not found wanting. The camp help certainly "went to town" in a hurry on that fire. Everybody in camp from the cooks to the Officers and Foresters

lent a hand where it was most needed and the dangers of complete destruction was speedily averted. Nearly all the equipment, fixtures, records and stock were saved from possible damage by water or fire. Fire extinguishers galore were brought into play and by the time the Warren fire truck got here the fire was under control.

Their high pressure hose came in handy though as it did away with the Bucket Brigade and prevented a possible further outbreak by thoroughly wetting down the entire building.

The damage done to the roof and walls by axes to check draft the flames was quickly repaired. The office was moved to the Co-Officers quarters. The Canteen to the Officers Rec. Hall, and the first sargent and the mess

sargent, though temporarily deprived of shelter soon found lodging in the barracks.

The lusty voice of "Bucky" O'Connor certainly came in handy in organizing the Bucket Brigade, and the way he handled that hose was something to rave about. Mr. Hodgkins and Latulippe with utter disregard for their own safety were the main factors in the excitement, and the efficiency of all three is highly commendable.

Plans for repair were soon underway and undoubtedly we will soon be able to enjoy ourselves again in the Rec. Hall as of yore.

We extend our sympathy to Walter Connors upon the death of his father and want him to know that the entire camp sorrows with him upon his untimely bereavement.

## OUR DOCTOR

There are many interesting phases in the life of our doctor. First of all he was a very attentive student, and he attended many of America's finest institutions of learning.

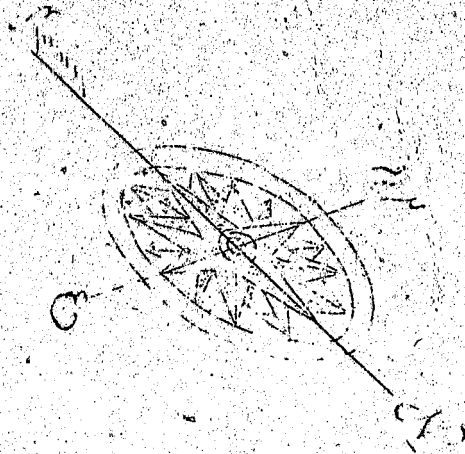
In 1921 he attended Boston English High School, one of Boston's greatest seats of learning. He also attended the College of Literary Arts, and two years at Harvard. At the end of his first year at Tufts Medical School he received his B.S. Degree in 1925. Our Doctor is one of the many great students who attended those wonderful institutions. He also gave two years of his life treating patients at the Los Angeles County Hospital, one of the finest hospitals in California. Then the following year he became a ship's doctor on the USS ~~Stonewall~~, and while on the Stonewall he made many voyages to the ports of Hawaii, the Philippines, and parts of the Orient, namely; Shanghai, Japan, and Singapore. He joined the C.C.C.s the following year and spent twenty interesting, and thrilling months as the camp's doctor, and I am sure he likes more patients to visit his hospital daily, to bring him a larger trade.

In the near future the Doctor plans to do more traveling, but I am likewise sure traveling these days is none too pleasant for the "Doc."

Another interesting case in the life of our doctor, happened when he accompanied a leper to Malakai, the main leper pest in Hawaii. Now if that isn't a thrilling case,----just think of accompanying an outcast and filthy leper to his doom!

The Doc's final experience was taking an automobile ride across country, which took him about eight days to make, and I am sure it was a thrilling experience.

Well anyhow we have that



Electrical Recording Anemoscope  
(Wind Vane)

The Meteorology class has just completed an instrument known as an Anemoscope, commonly called a Wind Vane. This vane is wired from the vane to a panel on which eight bulbs are placed.

On the vane is a 2-way contact, and on a wooden circle directly under it is a hook-up of eight contacts, these eight wires leading from the contacts go to the panel, one wire to each bulb. When the switch is put on, whatever panel contact the vane contact is resting on, the bulb connected to that contact, lights.

The class is planning on building a wind speed indicator, which is termed an Anemometer. This instrument is very difficult to make and we are going to do our best to make it worth watching. This instrument will be purely experimental.

We are also planning on building a special instrument shelter. The use of this is to get the actual temperature at all times of day and night.

\* \* \* \* \*

same "Doc" Franks as our Co's doctor today, and I am sure we are all glad to have him with us.

Let's give three cheers for Doc Franks!!!

Electricity Reading Assignment  
(Wind Vane)

The Meteorology Class has just completed an instrument known as an anemometer. Commonly called a Wind Vane. This vane is wired from the vane to a panel on which eight bulbs are placed. On the vane is a two-way contact and in a wooden case directly under it is a hook-up of eight terminals. The wires leading from the contacts go to the panel, one wire to each terminal.

When the switch is turned on, when the panel terminal the vane contacts is turned on, the bulb connected to that terminal lights. This indicates the direction in which the wind is blowing.

The class is planning on making a special anemometer for which is term- anemometer. This instrument is very difficult to make and we are going to do our best to make it worth watching. This instrument will be purely experimental.

We are also planning on building a special instrumental shelter. The use of this is to get the actual temperature at all times of the day and night.

The Weather Maps Posted on the Bulletin Board in the Library are being explained in the Meteorology Class every Monday evening. If you wish to learn more about these maps attend these classes. Our next class will be the following Monday after New Years Day.

Front Page Staff

Did you know that we are having a "Front Page Staff" club every Tuesday at 8 PM? Everything from strikes to assassinations for the good of the CCC's are discussed. It's a good way to pass the time and get acquainted with a lot of the fellows. If you like to argue intelligently, this is the place for you on Tuesdays.

If you think you have tough luck just think of all the ups and downs an elevator operator has.

Have You Read These

- Two Weeks in a World--Love story
- Deerslayer-- Irish story
- Judas Tree ---- War story
- Grand Canary -- Adventure
- Vanished Splendor--Mystery
- Covered Wagon --- Adventure
- Prairie Flower-- Northern story
- Getara ----- War & Love
- Uncle Paul ----- Adventure

Mincham: I was glad to hear you were at the prayer meeting last night.

Leary: So that's where I was.

Mercer: You know who that girl is? She's the best necker in town.

Chance Friend: You know who I am? I'm her husband.

Mercer: You know who I am? I'm the biggest liar in town.

Rockwood: Spell weather.

Junbo: W-H-I-E-U-T-H-U-R

Rockwood: That's what I call a bad spell of weather.

Seen in the Rev. columns: Bull dog for sale; will eat any thing very good on children.

Wanted: An airy bedroom for a gentleman 22ft. long and 11ft. wide.

Animal sale now going on; buy elsewhere to be cheated, come here. (Pop Rattle)

Melloy's first haircut was an example of Transcendental Artistry until Charley Melnick went and spoiled it. Charley is a good barber. I'm getting a quarter for printing this.

Congratulations

The staff and readers unite in offering congratulations to the Drs. Bibby, Riley, Fitzpatrick and Franks for the excellent manner in which they managed the affairs on camp during the past term and wish them continued success during the coming year.



Colonel Lawrence--Biography  
(Liddell Hart)

Lawrence of Arabia, the man, who single-handed, did more for furthering the English cause during war time, than the entire English Intelligence Corps.

Born of middle class parents, an eccentric from early childhood, he attended public schools and Oxford from which he was awarded a fellowship. He worked for several years before the war in museum parties and on geological surveys. In the near Orient he gained his amazing knowledge of Arabian dialects and customs. When he donned native garb, the difference was undiscernable, his dialect indistinguishable from that of the natives.

Arabia was the weak spot in the eastern line of defense of the Allies and had to be made safe against invasion by the Turks. The country was at that time a province of Turkey. It was to this end that England sent Lawrence to the East. He became the contact man between England and the revolutionary forces in the province and one of the leading agitators. To secure the needed support of the natives, Lawrence promises on behalf of his country (which later were not kept) and became a Colonel of the Cavalry when actual fighting began. Author Hart sets forth Lawrence's activities during the war that followed with startling vividness. The book never has a dull page; there is a new experience on each page more thrilling than the one before; it seems incredible that one man can take part in and do so many things but Lawrence takes them all and does them all with the calm of a truly brave man. The first chapter is a bit dull since it is merely introductory and has nothing to do with the main body of the book and might well be skipped with no serious harm to the sequence of the book. The remaining chapters are crammed with thrills galore and amusing little anecdotes to illustrate the amazing character of this most amazing man.

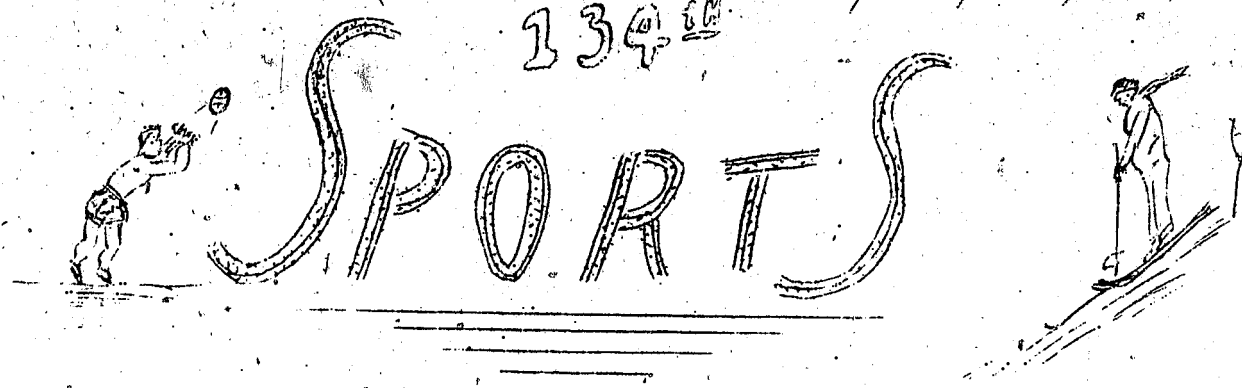
Robert E Putnam

The White Arrow  
(Anthony Wynne)

What was this secret that seven people could keep? Who had murdered Rollo Bowmark, the wizard of finance? They had found the head, a mile and a half from the house but the body had disappeared entirely. There had been a meeting behind closed doors the afternoon before Bowmark's death. What had Bowmark said to convince his business partners and his daughter that he was insane? Dr. Hailoy and Colonel Wickham came up against a wall of silence.

Then another man was killed alone in the room with the two detectives. Here was murder, walking by day yet wholly invisible. For the first time Dr. Hailoy loses his nerve, until the White Arrow of the Becunarguis points the way to solution.

Anonymous



134th Co. Undefeated--Aims to Stay that Way.

Playing their second basketball game of the season, Nov. 19, the CCC boys defeated the opponents of 134th Co. the Warren Town Team by a score of 69 to 38. The CCC players dashed around the floor like wild men scoring one basket after another. In their first game McManus and Dennis were the high scorers.

Another Victory for the 134th Co.

Playing their third game of the season on Nov. 23 Co. 134 again outplayed the Warren Town Team in every way and won, 77 to 18. Led by McManus who scored 32 points, the game was a runaway for the C.C.C. players from the opening to the closing toots. The team is undefeated and aims to remain that way the rest of the season.

Winning Again

This time they take Tripoli by the score of 48-19.

On Friday Dec. 7, 1934 the 134th Co. CCC added another victory to its streak, taking the 126th Co. by the score of 48-19. The first quarter was played a bit rough with tackles and holding etc., but it ended with the 134th Co. CCC ahead 20 to 0.

The second quarter started with an argument between Bernard and Fierlit, the referee had to settle the thing. In that quarter both teams scored three points making the score at the half 23 to 3.

Seeing that the boys were a bit too rough playing professional rules in the first two quarters the referee changed the next two to amateur rules. With this change the game went on more smoothly with Tripoli scoring a little oftener. The game ended 48 to 19 in favor of the 134th Co. C.C.C.

The Tripoli team playing their first game of the season played a good game all the way through, except the first quarter. All the credit goes to them for putting up a good show.

134th Co. defeats Danbury in exciting game.

In one of the most exciting games ever seen in this part of the country, the 134th Co. C.C.C. of Warren, N. H. defeated the 126th Co. CCC of Danbury, N. H. Tuesday Dec. 11 by the short end of 36 to 34.

The game which was a thriller all the way through started with Danbury scoring one basket after another until the last few minutes of play when Warren retaliated with series of baskets to tie the score at 11, all at the end of the first quarter. The second quarter proved

that Danbury had the best of Warren by scoring 12 points to Warren's 6 points. Nevertheless the Warren boys proved to be full of pep, and vigor when the referee announced the scores at the half to be 23 to 17 in favor of Danbury.

The third quarter was pretty even with both teams making four field goals apiece until the last minute of play when McManus, the high scorer of the game made a foul goal good to make the quarter 31 to 26, favor of Danbury. Our team scored 9 points in that quarter to the opponent's 8.

The fourth and last quarter was the most exciting part of the game. The Warren boys started off well and ended in the same manner. In the first few minutes of play they tied the score at 31 all with McDowell a star of the game making two baskets in succession. With only one minute to play, Meyer, another man starting for the 34th, caught a pass and made the final and winning basket of the game.

Boy! That sure was a  
t-h-r-i-l-l-e-r!!!

\* \* \*

### 134th Co. CCC Loses First Game

Handicapped by the absence of substitutes the 134th Co. CCC basketball team lost their first game of the season to Bradford, Vt. Town Team by the score of 48 to 38.

Due to the fact that the Army truck broke down Lt. Riley had to take only five men with him and they had to play the whole game while Bradford kept changing their men and putting fresh men against ours who were all tired out.

The game was pretty even up until the last five minutes of play when Bradford extended their margin of victory to ten points, the game ending 48 to 38 in their favor.

The 134th Co. CCC players

Captain Joseph McManus.

"An ideal leader good and true, a born warrior through and through."

The characteristics of an ideal leader are found abundantly in the makeup of Joseph McManus, Captain of the 134th Co. basketball team. A basketball captain is given that honored title because his teammates look upon him as a leader, as one whom they can depend upon to pull them through tight places and encourage them when the outcome looks disastrous. Therefore, the 134th Co. basketball team elected "Mac" captain, because they know he possessed the ability of an ideal leader, and because they also knew that he was a born fighter, one who never gives up until the last whistle is blown. "Mac" is not of a talkative nature, he believes in the old motto that "actions speak louder than words." Another shining characteristic of Joseph McManus is his humility. To converse with him, one would never suspect he even played basketball, let alone that he is captain of the team. His kind words of encouragement to a teammate when that individual is having quite a time with some stubborn foe would often supply the energy needed. Besides possessing all of these outstanding characteristics on the floor "Mac" is also a good worker. Therefore, let us all pay honor to Joseph McManus, a true 134th Co. Warrior, and an ideal captain.

\* \* \* \* \*

deserve a lot of credit for the fight that they put up for good old 134th.

As in the other games it's always the same old story for the high scorer in the person of Captain J. McManus of the 134th Co. Currier was high scorer for Bradford.

## Thoughts Upon Leaving Camp

One brief week after many not so brief; a mind milling with memories of a year passed in days of unhampered thinking and independent endeavor.--what conclusions do I sift from such a thought picture? Were I to take stock of the profit and loss entailed during my stay at this camp what would I learn?

At the start of this inventory, I am in assurance that my enlistment has been richly supplied with valuable experiences. I have absorbed the ability to face vigorous living conditions to adjust myself to them, and find contentment in them.

One thought at present clamors for acknowledgment. It is this; my losses have been nil. This realization is not harried by doubt. What could anyone lose thru an existence clustered with priceless experiences. I will cite some of these. In driving a tractor I was once "hung up" high and dry on an obstinate stump. After many hours of wasted effort I was forced to return to camp, procure a crosscut saw, burrow beneath the tractor and saw off the stump to free the machine. I could have easily given up and applied for help. However, I learned that a little thinking can overcome seemingly insurmountable obstacles. Again, the same machine failed to respond to repeated cranking one morning. I continued with stubbornness feeling that I would be beaten if I gave up. My time and work were rewarded shortly when the engine finally yielded and commenced to run. Other similar experiences gave me increased confidence in my own resourcefulness. Are not the results of these happenings obviously advantageous?

My conclusion in closing is that further contemplation on the memories of my ending enlistment will give me more satisfactory feelings. May those remaining here gather some of the assets within their reach.

Al. Minchen



Herbert Horan.

In a four round preliminary, Horan defeated Billy Williams of Everhill. It was Horan's fight from the first bell and he floored his man in the second round.

Dave Partridge and Andy Morecroft accompanied Norton and Horan to the fight to serve as seconds.



In a six round bout K.O. Norton lost to Reno on a technical K.O. as a result of a sprained finger, and he had to call it a night.

Reno's south paw style upset Norton a little but he did well to go four rounds with a more clever and experienced boxer.

# The Somnambulist

Younkers



## The Tiger.

The tiger thinks that  
he is the man on the Fly-  
ing Trapez;  
For every morning about two  
or three,  
You can see him swinging in  
the breeze.

Like a Phantom in the  
night he swings,  
From the rafters o'er his  
bed;

Then back he slowly and  
gracefully springs,  
To the seclusion of his bed.  
But before his act is done,  
and he is through for the night,  
He usually makes one's blood  
cold run;  
With a shriek that fills you  
with fright.

\* \* \*

Morecroft: Did you graduate  
from High school?

Younker: Sure.

Morecroft: What year?

Younker: In my senior year.

## Looks like a wet Holiday

All the fellows have the Xmas  
Spirit and for once they are not  
averse to having their "Spirits"  
dampened.

Horan: A girl to make him  
coffee and doughnuts.

Dominico: A handkerchief for  
Rose.

Vions: A neck lace.

Bissell: A girl for New Years.

Hopkins C: A bottle of cod  
liver oil.

Hopkins G: A lolly-pop and a  
choo-choo train.

Mattson: A tricycle.

Halchuck: A whistle.

Hello: A dress and a pair of  
pink shoes.

McDonnell: A Kitty cart.

Cesgrove: A hot dinner while  
girdling.

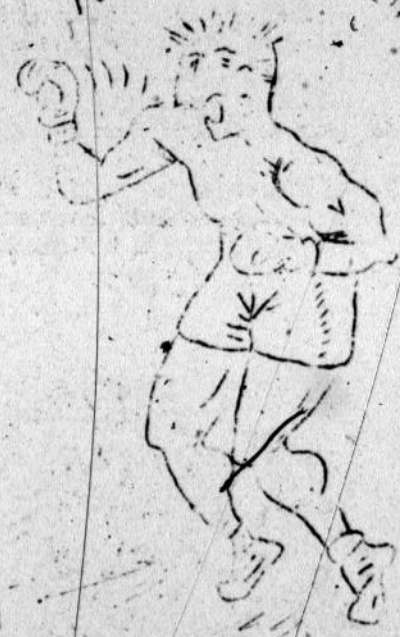
Brown: A bed to sleep in.

Tiger: A muzzel.

Morecroft: Hot stories

Landry: A bottle of beer and  
a dame.

Punchy Horan



## Punchy Horan

'Twas 9 o'clock at night

And Horan was fast asleep;

Some one rang the cow bell

And he was on his feet.

He punched the air with a left  
and a right,

Although he couldn't see.

Then we heard him say,

"I got cheated, got a new re-  
feroo."

We, of Barracks I appreciate the other barracks letting us win the Cigarettes each week.

What is this Jewish Parade that Barracks I holds every night?

Why doesn't Jumbo get out of the hole and walk?

Barracks I has an assortment of stuff that includes a Card Shark, Micrologist, a Crooner, Mess Board, Coffee Maker and Gold-panners galore.

#### A Few Descriptions

Alfred--Best looking  
 Mags--T(d)ippiest  
 Sharon--Kitchen Canary  
 Whitely--Crooner  
 Saffron--The Motorcyclist  
 Bernard--The Kiss thrower  
 Moore---The Old Maid  
 Jardin--The Knife thrower  
 Winchester--The best liked guy  
 Raymond--The Blond Asonis  
 Gould---The Old Army Man  
 Knapp---The Big Shot  
 Callen--The President  
 Mangum--What-a-man  
 Dunn---The Old Hog  
 Billett--The Tobacco Kid  
 Rockwood--The Unknown Soldier  
 Fochan--Our Brotherhood  
 Hurtado--The Devil on wheels  
 Jumbo---The Book-worm  
 Fongaliez--The Doll  
 Turk---The Shark  
 Warren--The Beauty  
 Lester--The Town Crier  
 Ferdinand--The BOO-BOO-Man  
 Shanagan--Andy Gump  
 Harrington--The Squawder  
 Young---The Yodler.  
 Riddell--The Flying Dutchman  
 Warrior--The Walking Corpse  
 Kelley--His Honor the Mayor  
 Beachcheck--The Leg thrower  
 Kent---The Mountain climber  
 Bollea--The Snorer

Watch-Dog--Winchester

He sees you when you're sleeping  
 He knows when you're awake  
 He knows if you've been bad or good  
 So be good for goodness sake.

M. Connolly--A Basket  
 Houde-----K.P.  
 Casey-----A Box of Matches  
 May-----An Iggy Boo-BOO Doll  
 Ryan-----A dish of Buttsies  
 Palumbo----A night cap  
 Asonus-----A Letter from Marg.  
 Russo-----A Pot of Jam  
 Julian-----A Paint Brush  
 Killen-----A stick of gum  
 Kelley-----A toilet set  
 Bell-----A Puppy  
 Hennigan---Two Loud-speakers  
 Hertzigan--A smile  
 O'Connors--A new G.I. can  
 Connelley E. An Alarm Clock  
 Walker-----A Banjo  
 Brady-----Nails to make a box  
 LaTulippe--A Flower  
 White-----A good sleep  
 McGovern---A little Trunk  
 Barrows----A Moving Van  
 Dennis-----A week-end-pass  
 Lombardi---A roll of Tar-paper  
 Kimball----A baby Doll  
 Dambrowski--A Ladder  
 P. Wilson---More stuff to Bake  
 Reardon----A new truck  
 Zwicker----A Pine-apple  
 Janetti---A pair of pants  
 Leishman---An armfull of wood  
 McManus---A good. Knee-pad  
 DeWolfe---A Snow-plow

Martel; How soon will I know any-  
 thing after I come out of the  
 Anesthetic?

Doctor; Well isn't that expect-  
 ing, too much of the Anesthetic?

Romeo Russo is still the bad boy  
 of the crowd as he still keeps  
 the boys awake with his night-  
 actions

Duke May still seems to prefer  
 the other fellows bunks as he is  
 never in his own. what say, Duke,  
 give your own bunks little action.

Rockwood: I understand Steve was  
 w at your house last night and no  
 not in A-I condition?

Moore: Yes, he was here and very  
 much intoxicated.

Rockwood: Terrible! Terrible!  
 ejaculated. Erd. by the way, was  
 I there too?

Santa's bag.

Barracks IV

Moyer: Tear up the carpet.  
Cappy: Something to make him grow.  
Lavigno: More sleep.  
Baxter: Not to be disturbed by loaders.  
Craig: More trucks.  
Giomlatoviz: Kiddy car.  
Wilson: More work.  
Momon: How corn cob.  
Gornio: Something to keep the girls away.  
McLure: Something to stop growing pains.  
Beritz: No more questions.  
Goris: Less work.  
Holly: Home sleep.  
Roberts: Bicycle.  
Murphy: A good crew.  
Festo: More customers.  
Tafara: More horses.  
Fash: Move girls.  
Goldsmith: More leaves.  
Food: Big shop of the barracks.  
Frasse: Twenty year plan.  
Thomins: Less work, more pay.  
Bellenton: Hula-hula girls.  
Stanwood: More K.P.  
Slager: More Competition, in basketball.  
Rebergo: An answer from his girl.  
Lavalle: More arguments.  
Kodiman: A lock.  
Clark: Warm weather..  
McKenma: More lights.  
Hoyt: New truck.  
Kimball: Room on his bunk.

"Diggone this Indian underwear"  
"Indian underwear? How come?"  
"Always creeping up on me."

"Why don't you kiss me on the neck like you used to?"  
"Why don't you wash it like you used to?"

\* \* \* \* \*

We are running a great competition for K.P. scabs, Stanwood seems to be in the lead.

\* \* \*

What power has the Wilson had over dogs?

The fellows don't know what they're missing when they don't hear Iggy Boo Boo's lumber camp stories every night.

Hymio said he was sorry he went over the hill but he was darn glad to get over there the second time.

\* \* \*

Beware of the bomb tosser when he gets a smoll of gin.

\* \* \*

Joe Baxter went out pruning apple trees last week now he wants to know when he is going to plum pear trees.

\* \* \*

We would like to know what the other barracks compete against us for they should know now we cannot be beat. Remember the Soft Ball League.

\* \* \*

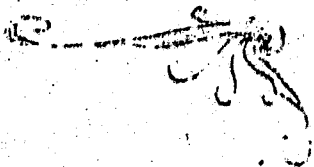
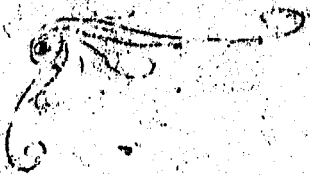
Who is this girl in Haverhill that Rebergo and Camolchuck lost their friendship over.--We would like to meet her.

\* \* \*

You fellows that like to read Windy in the Sunday Globe should save your dime and hear Lavalle tell his fish stories.

\* \* \*

Bill Carter is back again. He said if he stayed in the hospital any longer he would have gone over the hill. The climb up Moosilaukee did Bresnahan and Hellen a lot of good. They were in bed at eight o'clock. Bresnahan forgot about his five year plan. Fafara is glad the tractors went wrong. He says the horses wont get laid off for a while yet.




## SO LONG BELLOW

The time has come when we must bid Adieu to those who are leaving us so soon. Rather, let us say Au Revoir for who knows, we may meet again.



There has formed many strange friendships but probably none more peculiar than those made in these great camps. Men from all walks of life meet and form comradeships that are true and as constant as the stars. Creeds, Nationalities, and social positions are of no import. In fact it seems as if men are purposely brought together. By design? Impossible. By chance? Perhaps. Something infinitely higher and potent is at thought.

The sadness in our hearts does not permit us to ponder long on the mysteries of life so once more we say Au Revoir, for who knows, our paths might cross again some day.

Michael Hoaly	Joseph Lavigno
Oliver Hoyt	Allan Minnehan
Ralph Fiorini	William Neagle
George Landry	Edward Quinn
Martin Odynecky	



### Camp Theme Song



In the evening in the moonlight  
At the end of a long, long day,  
As we gather 'round the campfire  
And the banjos' start to play.  
Then our voices sing the praises  
Of a camp-life good and true.  
Though we razz you, Sure!  
We'll miss you,  
Dear old Warren,  
When we're through.

By Harry S. Douglas  
(our Dec. Apr. 1-Sept. 30)