

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**

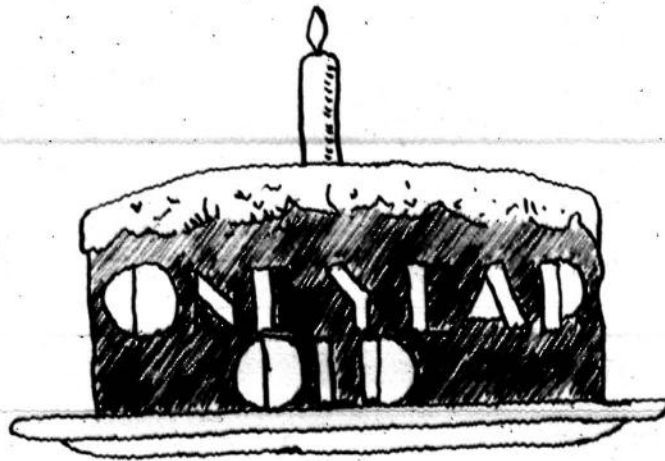
**Scan Date: June 11, 2010**

**Identifier: nc-ny-0000017-n5**



# BUGS AND BLISTERS

edition No. 6



HAPPY  
BIRTHDAY

F.J. CRAFT.

Company No. 211  
Camp No. 51, CCC

Deposit, N. Y.  
November 9th, 1939.

THE  
SKIPPER'S COLUMN

Our first anniversary is at hand. Camp 51 is one year old on Nov. 11 which is an outstanding day for a birthday. The world started off on a new lease of life on Nov. 11, 1918 and Camp 51 started out in the world on Nov. 11, 1933. We have been places in the last year. State record for tree planting in the Fall of 1933, and again in the Spring of 1934. District prize camp in the Summer of 1934 and a very close contender for the zone prize. Baseball champions in our league this summer. Leader of all Pest Control camps in work accomplished every month since April and among the leading six of all camps in the State during the same time.

How much does such a record mean to you fellows? Does it inspire you to better work, more effort and more pride in your camp? It most certainly should and from the results we have been getting so far since the last enrollment, I think it does. We want to keep the good work going and I am depending on you fellows to play the game with me. If we can carry on in this fashion there is no reason under the sun why the Zone Prize should not land on Camp 51 next year.

I told you all a week ago that I am in the office every night to help you as much as I can. I am not a miracle worker but I can settle a lot of your difficulties if you will give me a chance to do so. Part of my job is to keep you fellows contented here and anxious to stay until you have a better job to go to. I am human and while I may bark at times, I certainly will not bite you if you will bring your troubles up here. Mr. O'Dell's interest in you is equal to mine in every respect and you will find him as willing to help as I am.

Lots of changes are in prospect at this time. We will very soon have a new arrangement in the kitchen to cut down the labor of the Dr's. With that new arrangement will come a change in the serving of meals. The present cafeteria system is going out and there will be table service to make the meals pleasanter. I am in the trail of some stationary tubs for washing clothes in the washroom. I am

The Skipper's Column  
(cont'd)

also on the trail of a barber's chair for Kondrat so he can ply his trade to a better advantage. And the bakery will soon be in full swing which will mean more cakes and more pies. So you see, headquarters is working constantly to improve your living conditions here and you can best show your appreciation by doing the jobs assigned to you willingly and to the best of your ability.

Captain, Engr-Res.

IN APPRECIATION

It would hardly be fair to publish this edition of our paper without a few words of appreciation to the ladies of Deposit for the interest they have shown and the work they have done in the past two weeks in providing curtains for our camp.

For the benefit of the members of this company, ladies of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Red Cross, Daughters of Union Veterans, Fortnightly Club, Civic Club, American Legion Auxiliary and all five churches of the village lent their assistance that our barracks might look more homelike.

I am sure I speak for every member when I say very sincerely, "Thank you for your efforts in our behalf. They are truly appreciated."

Song of one of the Boys.

Here in my heart I'm Apollo;  
I am David and Nero, as well.  
I'm Napoleon the Third, and I'm  
Richard E. Byrd;  
I am Dante, the Prophet of Hell.

Here in my soul I am Adam;  
D'Artagnan, am I, at least.  
I am Alfred and John, and I'm  
Lord Tennyson;  
I am Antony, Pride of the East.

I'm of the heroic entry;  
But you don't comprehend, so I'm  
Only a friend  
Who means practically nothing at



# EDUCATIONAL PROGRAM

SUBJECT	INSTRUCTOR	TIME	PLACE
Accountancy	Captain Strecker	6:00 P.M. Tuesday	Head- quarters.
Practical Mathematics	Captain Strecker	6:00 P.M. Thursday	Head- quarters.
Auto Mechanics	Clinton Jackson	6:00 P.M. Monday & Wednesday	Garage
English	L. E. Green	7:00 P.M. Tuesday & Thursday	Messhall
Arithmetic	First Lieutenant Cooper	7:00 P.M. Monday & Wednesday	Messhall
U. S. Government Current Events Economics	First Lieutenant Cooper	8:00 P.M. Thursday	Head- quarters
German	Robert Walker	8:00 P.M. Monday	Messhall
Chemistry	Robert Walker	7:00 P.M. Thursday	Camp
Typewriting	Frank Craft	7:00 P.M. Monday Tuesday & Wednesday	Head- quarters.
Pitman Sporthand	Frank Craft	8:00 P.M. Thursday	Head- quarters.

Learning is to the studious and riches to the careful.  
Waste neither time nor money, but make the best use of both.

—Benjamin Franklin.

THERE IS NO HIGHER--

--Compliment than to say that a man is honest and sincere.

--Rank than that of the worker who loves his work.

--Education than that which teaches a man to be his best.

—Roy L. Smith.



# ARMISTICE DAY Nov. 11, 1934

Remember when---

Captain Strecker was a Corporal, Company I, 29th Engineers, stationed at Langrea-Houte-Marne, in France, Nov. 11, 1918.

Mr. L. E. Green was a private 1st class, 102nd Signal Battalion, 27th Division, N.Y.N.G., stationed at Dickebusch Sector, Belgium, Nov. 11, 1918.

Chas. D. Warner was a Corporal attached to Battalion Headquarters as Runner to Company "M", 106th Infantry, 27th Division. Stationed at Corbie, France, Nov. 11, 1918. Spent the day in Amiens.

## "IN FLANDERS FIELD"

In Flanders fields the poppies blow  
Between the crosses, row on row,  
That mark our place; and in the sky  
The larks still bravely singing, fly  
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset  
glow,  
Loved and were loved, and now we  
lie  
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:  
To you from falling hands we throw  
The torch; be yours to hold it high  
If ye break faith with us who die  
We shall not sleep, though poppies  
grow,  
In Flanders fields.

(By Lieut. Colonel John McRae)

The right is more precious than  
peace. We shall fight for the  
things which we have always carried  
nearest our hearts. To such a task  
we dedicate our lives.

---Woodrow Wilson, 1917.

## THE AMERICAN'S CREED

I believe in the United States of America as a government of the people, by the people, for the people, whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a republic; a sovereign Nation of many sovereign States; a perfect Union, one and inseparable, established upon those principles of freedom, equality, justice, and humanity for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes.

I therefore believe it is my duty to my country to love it; to support its Constitution; to obey its laws; to respect its flag; and to defend it against all enemies.

Mother Earth! Are thy heroes dead?  
Do they thrill the soul of the years  
no more?  
Are the gleaming snows and the poppies  
red

All that is left of the brave of yore?  
Are there none to fight as Theseus  
fought,  
Far in the young world's misty dawn?  
Or to teach as the gray-haired Nestor  
taught?

Mother Earth! Are the heroes gone?

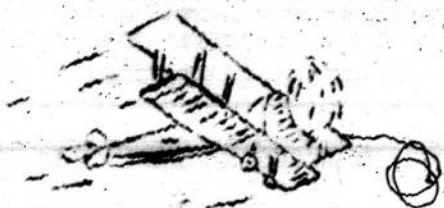
Gone?--in a grander form they rise;  
Dead?--we may clasp their hands in ours,  
and catch the light of their clearer  
eyes,  
And wreath their brows with immortal  
flowers.

Wherever a noble deed is done,  
'Tis the pulse of a hero's heart is  
stirred;  
Wherever right has a triumph won  
There are the heroes' voices heard.  
---Edna Dean Proctor.

He's gone. I do not understand.  
I only know that, as he turned to go,  
And waved his hand, in his young eyes  
A sudden glory shone, and I was daz-  
zled by a sunset glow--  
And he was gone.

---Wilfred Gibson.

ITEMS OF INTEREST



Hobbies  
WILD ACES

Model Airplanes Galore

A club has recently been organized for the purpose of building model airplanes, and we have a number of models now on display. Look them over boys, and see how they are made. Why not join the Club and see what you can do? The Club, so far, consists of the following members:

Colburn, William E.	President.
Brezowsky, Joseph P.	Sponsor.
Swan, Chester	
VanTyle, Clifford	
Kubasiewicz, Bernie	
Huston, Daniel	
Guido, Walter	

Camp 51 will be one year old on Sunday, Nov. 11, 1934. Three cheers, and a Happy Birthday.

On Friday evening, November 9th, Camp 51 will celebrate its first birthday. A nice dinner will be served, also an appropriate program will be rendered.

Commanding Officer, Warner C. Strecker and Ed. Adviser L. E. Green were guests of the Binghamton Rotary Club, Friday, Nov. 2, 1934.

Camp 51 has recently purchased a dishwashing machine.

Many members of our camp have been deer hunting. Some have come home with deer.

There will be a dance given by the American Legion at the Deposit High School next Monday night, Nov. 12th. Come one, come all, you stappers and strut your stuff.

Birthday Dinner Nov. 9th, 1934.

MENU

Escalloped Oysters	
Dressing	
Mashed Potatoes	Carrots & Peas
Candied Sweet Potatoes	Celery
Bread and Butter	
Cake	Coffee

WELCOME

Official Visitors

Oct. 24 - Col. Briggs, C.O., 2nd Dist.  
Col. Reynolds, C.A. Surgeon.  
Oct. 29 - General Roberts, Commanding  
Northern Zone, C.C.C.  
Lieut. Roberts, Aide  
Oct. 30 - Capt. Droge, M.T.O. 2nd Dist.  
Oct. 31 - Lt. Col. Canning, Dist. Surgeon.  
Nov. 5 - Capt. Barasch, Chaplain, 2nd District

Other Visitors

Oct. 22 - F. Ibsen, Binghamton, N.Y.  
25 - Mrs. C. Beehler, Deposit, N.Y.  
- Mrs. W. Beehler, " " "  
- Mrs. P. Nichols, " " "  
- Mrs. W. Dickinson, " " "  
28 - Mr. & Mrs. Wallace  
Remensnyder, Binghamton, NY.  
- L.L. Larkin, Deposit, N.Y.  
- Marion A. Corey, " " "  
- Helen M. Watrous, " " "

CAMP STAFF

Werner C. Strecker, Engr-Res. Commanding  
David X. Cooper, Jr. FA-Res. 1st Lieut.  
J. H. O'Dell, Camp Supt.  
Editorial Staff.

Frank J. Craft,	Editor.
Stephen Herkimer,	Asst. Editor.
Mr. L. E. Green,	Advisor.
Jeff Jackson	Reporter

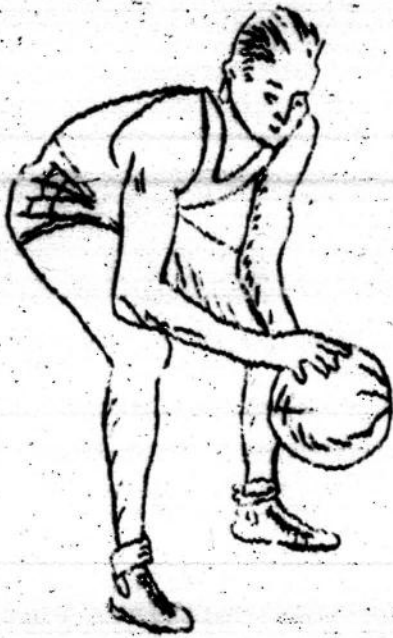
Spaulding's Bakery  
39 Exchange St. Binghamton, N. Y.  
Phone 2-7231

MARKS & ORCHARD  
GAS GROCERY STORE OIL  
SERVICE STATION  
We make it our business to please you.  
McClure, New York.

HARRIS  
ARMY AND NAVY STORE EVERYTHING FOR  
DRESS-SPORTS  
167 Washington St. Binghamton, N. Y.

Guy H. McClaugary,  
General Trucking  
Long Distance Moving  
Phone 193-5 Allen St. Deposit, N.Y.

Orange-Crush Bottling Corp.  
28 Tanytor Avenue Binghamton, N. Y.



#### LINEUP

Cole )  
 Noreika ) Forwards  
 Yelen - Center  
 Sherbak ) Guard(s)  
 Subs:  
 Genco  
 Pendleton

Camp 51 team played two games with Camp 28. First game played at Binghamton Armory and was beaten, score 23 - 22. Played second game at Chenango Bridge and won to the tune of 28 - 23.

Practice was held at Deposit Gym and our boys had a practice game. There were quite a few follows out for the team. 1st Team played the 2nd Team and a close game was played in the first half. The score was 16 - 10. Second half, the First Team just walked away with the game. The final score was 68 - 13.

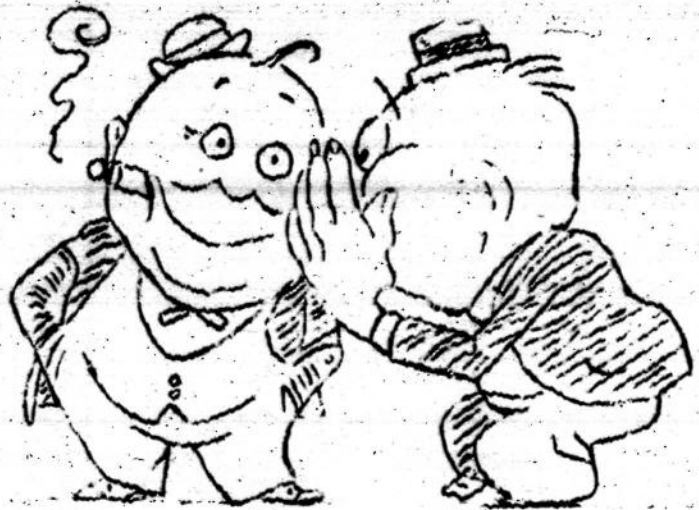
We have plenty of good material for a first class team boys, so come out and do your stuff.

F. B. Smith  
 Pharmacy

Front St. Phone 1-M  
 Deposit, New York.

Walter R. Miller, Inc.  
 Sporting Goods  
 Prices that will please  
 120 Washington St. Binghamton, N.Y.

Gracelaine  
 Rooms & Meals Reasonable  
 113 Second St. Deposit, N.Y.  
 Phone 63



*Here's the Secret!*

Why were B.S. and Seward so late after being across the old river bridge coon hunting the first night of the season. What's the answer?

R. Dibble will soon be getting married. He has \$1.50 saved up for a ring. "Papa" Brown needs a pair of shoes. Those ancient, broken down canal boats of his are about ready for the cleaners.

"Little Abie" can take it. After using his face for a punching bag, he's still smiling.

Those few piano players we have in camp can certainly help to liven up a "dead" evening.

Frank Kondrat is the Camp barber and "Dutch" Kuhn the camera man. All we need now is a shoe sniner and a theatre and this camp would be a little village in itself.

What's the special attraction at Rock Rift, Glenn B? She's not hard to see either. Did you collect all those x's and o's yet? Need any help? Line forms on the right, boys.

Tell Larry, I see you got a letter from the old G.F. What's up now?

It's in the air. Our hill-billy band will play at the Universalist Church in Binghamton, November 15th.

Calling Number Nine. We congratulate you on taking over G.W.

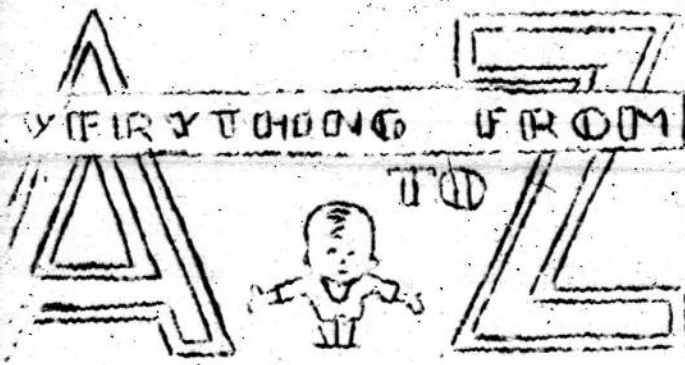
Wonder if Weir will wake up in Montrose some morning, since it all came about.

Hey screwy, when are you going to Sidney again?

Will somebody please tell Jack M., he is wanted on the phone?

How's Betty, Roy? We haven't heard much of her lately.

I guess the woods were too wet for O'Dell and Dickinson. They were only out a couple of hours hunting for deer. (Editor's Note: Were they two-legged ones?) (cont'd on another page)



**YOUR  
HOROSCOPE**

C. K. Brown  
Drugs - Toilet articles - Ice Cream  
Phone 89  
Front St. Deposit, N. Y.

Army and Navy Store  
Clothing Shoes Sunday Papers  
Save as you spend  
Front St. Deposit, N. Y.

Nelson Knapp Barber Shop  
Guaranteed Work  
Front Street Deposit, N. Y.

Steamer Cleaners  
Always willing to Serve  
120 Front St. Deposit, N. Y.

Meats Fruits Groceries  
Victory Chain, Inc.  
W.J. Okowitz, Mgr.  
Vegetables

Jeff's Billiard Parlor  
The Home of Recreation  
Front St. Deposit, N. Y.

Begeal's Barber Shop  
141 Front St. Opposite Town Hall  
Deposit, N. Y.

Deposit Dry Cleaners  
Work done with a smile  
Phone 142-R Front St. Deposit, N. Y.

G. H. Merchant, Dr.,  
Office 113 Front Street,  
Office Phone 50 Res. Phone 21-J  
Deposit, New York.

Cloverdale  
Ice Cream Milk Butter  
Phone 2-5368  
Jackson St. Binghamton, N. Y.

Fitzmartin Tire Co. Inc.  
Tubes-Batteries-Brakes- and Etc.,  
Firestone Tires 81-85 Washington St.,  
Binghamton, New York.

This Space Reserved.

Persons born on this date are inclined to be light-hearted as well as light-headed. They cannot stand high altitudes, and should not walk around the cornices of tall buildings while under the influence of liquor. They are self-conscious and are prone to get very excited at the mere sight of a man carrying a shot-gun. Persons born on this date are often troubled with spots before their eyes, especially after having lost their month's pay in a crap game. They should not smoke cigars which have been loaded with gunpowder.

--Prof. I. Findem.

A resume of the field work accomplished by the CCC personnel from camp 76 (51) from Nov. 11, 1933 to Nov. 11, 1934.

One fire tower was built and three miles of road leading to the tower rebuilt on Rock Rift mountain. The base of one tower at North Sanford has been completed and the tower will be built by next Spring.

2,270,000 trees were planted on state land between April 15th and May 31, 1934, which was a record for all camps in New York state last Spring.

White Pine Blister Rust Work-10,831 acres of land were covered and 253,034 ribs bushes destroyed. (The Sup't. has received a letter from Agent H. W. Holcomb expressing his appreciation for the co-operation given him by all men from this camp, who states, "I sincerely believe the quality of the work will stand up with the work done from any other camp.")

Gipsy Moth Control Work:- Scouted - 391 miles roadside; 59,050 acres woodland; 98,791 shade trees; 33,878 fruit trees. Every man in the 211th Company should feel proud of the foregoing record of accomplishments for the past year and should realize that this work could not have been accomplished without the co-operation of the entire field force as a unit. No one man can claim credit for the work done.

(Continued on another page)



**She'll Whiz Home**

"My wife is prolonging her visit. I need her at home, but it seems useless to write suggesting that she return."

"Get one of the neighbors to suggest it, my boy." -Stray Stories.

**No Grandeur There**

Full of enthusiasm, she had gone on for politics and was out of the house most of the day. The other night she returned at 9 o'clock and sank into an armchair.

"Everything's grand," she said. "We're going to sweep the country."

Her husband looked around wearily and said: "Why not start with the dining room?" -Montreal Star.

**And a Hair Net**

"Do you guarantee this hair net?"

"Better than that, sir. We give a bob with every bottle."

-London Answers.

My Father: First, realize my time's short. Secondly, say what you want. Third, be short.

Thrifty Son: First, I do. Second, I will. Thirdly, I am.

-Manchester News.

"How did your article on perpetual motion turn out?"

"It was a great success," said the author. "Every time I sent it out it came back to me." -Leeds Mercury.

"I slept on the Pullman last night and didn't hear a sound."

"Yeah, not a cough in a carload."

Detective Agent: "There's a house without a flaw."

Man: "What do they walk on?"

-Cornell Widow.

"Will you please explain to me the difference between snillings and pencils?"

"You can walk down the street with snillings." -Maltcester.

"You are an hour late to-day!"

"It's late."

"No, no. That does not take an hour."

**Gipsy Moth Control Work.  
(cont'd)**

In our kind of work, success is attained thru the combined efforts of all concerned as in every job embracing the employment of a large group of men. I want to express my appreciation for the past interest shown by everyone, and I know that everyone is trying to turn out the kind of work that makes a successful program.

*J. H. O'Dell*

Camp Superintendent.

**Here's the Secret.  
(Continued)**

Jeff, how did your clothes get so dirty? Have you been working lately?

And how did you make out in Binghamton Saturday night, Joe? Reports are that you had a successful evening. More power to you, Joey, old boy.

And now we come to the end. More "Secrets" next week, if you send them in.

Census Officer: How many persons are in this house?

Maid: None, they are all out.

Census Officer: I mean, how many persons slept here last night?

Maid: None. Mistress had toothache and kept us all awake. -Faun, Vienna.

Editor: What do you mean when you write "The statement is semi-official"?

Reporter: Mrs. Gibson wouldn't talk, so I got the story from her husband!

-Merthyr Express.

"I wonder why it is that my feet constantly go to sleep."

"Because they have to pace the whole time in your company." -Buen Humor, Mad.

Father: "You like my daughter?"

Suitor: "Like her? I would spring off the top of the Cathedral for her, die for her, slave to please her, go thru fire to save her pain."

Father: "Very good. But I can't consent to the marriage. - I am a pretty good liar, and one in the family is enough."

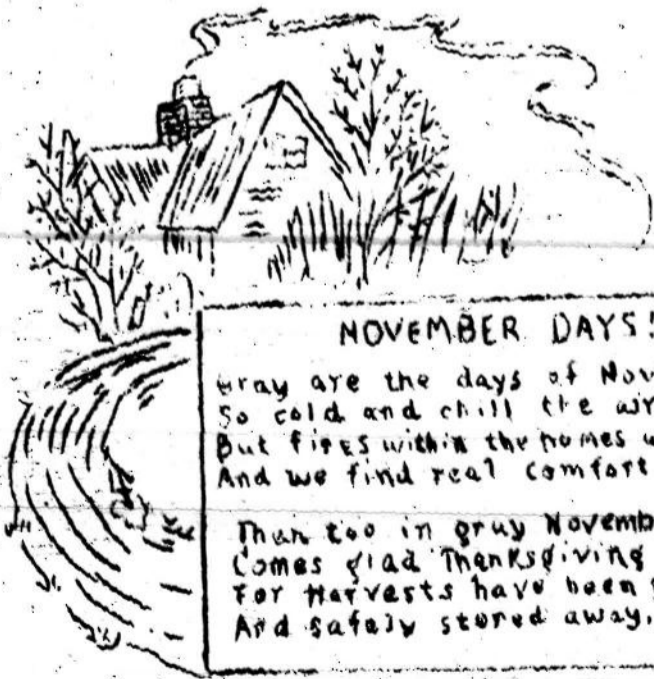
**PLEASE PATRONIZE THE ADVERTISERS AS  
THEY MAKE THIS PAPER POSSIBLE TO YOU.**

**TONOS**



# BUGS AND BLISTERS

---



## NOVEMBER DAYS!

Gray are the days of November,  
So cold and chill the air  
But fires within the homes are warm  
And we find real comfort there.

Then too in gray November  
Comes glad Thanksgiving Day  
For harvests have been gathered  
And safely stored away.



The  
Skipper's Column

We are about to celebrate a time honored holiday in this country, that of Thanksgiving. Every year about this time the President of the United States issues a proclamation calling on the people to pause in their race to get somewhere and give thanks for what they have. Too many of us, I am afraid, pay little or no attention to the import of the day and think only of the big dinner and the day off we are going to have.

This year our country is in far better shape than it was last year, each of us individually are better off than we were, so there are many reasons why we should give thanks. Every one in this camp is taking care of himself, is being housed, fed and clothed and earning a little money to buy odds and ends. In addition each man is contributing a fair sized allotment to his people to help them over the rough spots. I am not a chaplain so will not attempt to preach a sermon on the subject, but these thanks which we should give are best given in the church of your faith. As far as I know every church in Deposit will have services of some sort that day and the trucks are always available for your use. Let's see if we can't surprise the clergy of Deposit and maybe ourselves and make a special effort to get out on that day.

\*\*\*\*\*

The foot bath which has just been added to the wash room is for your convenience and protection against the so called "athlete's foot." The solution in the bath is not cheap and the oftener it has to be changed the more it will cost us. After the first day of use, it looked as though every one had walked thru the coal bin before they used it. Your feet require as much attention as the rest of your body and they should be kept clean. Of course we make every attempt to keep our barracks and wash room up to snuff, but with the soft coal in the stoves there is bound to be dust around and if you walk around the barracks and wash room bare-footed as I know some of you do, naturally you will pick up a lot of dirt on your feet. Then when you go through the foot bath off comes some of that dirt. Can't we be a little more careful in that respect?

*Warren C. Strecker*

The following letter has been received from Mr. William J. Koop, former member of this Company from April 1933, to June 1, 1934.

Glendale, Long Island  
(October 24, 1934.)

Dear Mr. Green:

Inclosed you will find an extract from the "Conquest of Happiness", by Bertrand Russell. I wonder whether this article could be used in your Camp's paper? I am positive if each and every young man put his best into whatever he does, no matter what his position may be, he would receive some compensation from his superiors or in self development, which will enable him to live fully and acceptably in a social and business world.

This may sound too idealistic for the average young man who will say, "Heck!-They only give me a dollar a day, board and clothes. Who cares what happens to me after I leave this place at the end of my enlistment." My answer is, dear young man, you look only at one side of it. Don't you ever think of your own potentialities? Why did you join the C.C.C. Camp? It may have been because you wished to help the folks at home. But, is that all? Didn't you join to get something really worth while?

Let the camp be your University. Look around and learn some thing. Be alert. If you have a healthy mind, you are bound to get something lastingly valuable out of it.

These are not idle words, quoted by a fanatic. They are the result of careful observation and practice. I feel that I have become more capable of filling my niche in the world. The most valuable time I spent in my life thus far, was the one year at camp. The experience was priceless.

To young men particularly, who find life at camp, just a waste of time. I sincerely and emphatically urge that you guide yourself by the wisdom of one of the greatest sages of our age, Bertrand Russell. Read again and again his analysis of "The Happy Man". It will pave the way for healthier and happier manhood.

Yours very truly,

THANKSGIVING DINNER MENU

- Roast Turkey
- Dressing - Giblet Gravy
- Mashed Potatoes      String Beans
- Carrots & Peas
- Cranberry Sauce      Celery
- Hot Rolls      Whole Wheat Bread
- Butter
- Mince Pie
- Coffee      Peanuts
- Malaga Grapes

## THE HAPPY MAN

The happy man is the man who lives objectively, who has free affections and wide interests, who secures his happiness through these interests and affections and through the fact that they, in turn make him an object of interest and affection to many others. To be the recipient is a potent cause of happiness, but the man who demands affection is not the man upon whom it is bestowed.

It is not the nature of most men to be happy in a prison, and the passions which snarl us up in ourselves constitute one of the worst kinds of prisons.

Among such passions some of the commonest are fear, envy, the sense of sin, self-pity and self-admiration. In all these our desires are centered upon ourselves: there is no genuine interest in the outer world, but only a concern lest it should in some way injure us or fail to feed our ego.

Happiness is promoted by associations of persons with similar tastes and similar opinions.

Fads and hobbies, however, are in many cases, perhaps most, not a source of fundamental happiness, but a means of escape from reality of forgetting for the moment some pain too difficult to be faced. Fundamental happiness depends more than anything else upon what may be called a friendly interest in persons and things.

Fear is the principal reason why men are so unwilling to admit facts and so anxious to wrap themselves round in a warm garment of myth. But the thorns tear the warm garment and the cold blasts penetrate through the rents, and the man who has become accustomed to its warmth suffers far more from these blasts than a man who has hardened himself to them from the first.

What then can a man do who is unhappy because he is encased in self? So long as he continues to think about the causes of his unhappiness, he continues to be self-centered and therefore does not get outside the vicious circle.

If his trouble is self-pity, he can deal with it in the same manner after first persuading himself that there is nothing extraordinarily unfortunate in his circumstances.

If fear is his trouble, let him practice exercises designed to give courage. Teach yourself to feel that life would still be worth

living even if you are not, as of course you are, immeasurably superior to all your friends in virtue and in intelligence. Exercises of this sort prolonged through several years will at last enable you to admit facts without flinching, and will, in so doing, free you from the empire of fear over a very large field.

From, "The Conquest of Happiness"

By Bertrand Russell.

---

Guy H. McClaughry,  
General Trucking  
Long Distance Moving  
Phone 193-5 Allen St. Deposit, N.Y.

---

F. B. Smith  
Pharmacy  
Front St. Phone 1-M  
Deposit, New York

---

Walter R. Miller, Inc.  
Sporting Goods  
Prices that will please  
120 Washington St. Binghamton, N.Y.

---

Gracelaine  
Rooms & Meals Reasonable  
113 Second St. Deposit, N.Y.  
Phone 63

---

Brooks Candy Co.  
Candy Bars Life Savers Gum  
Everything in the Candy Line  
35 Commercial Ave. Binghamton, N.Y.

---

Martin and Marahman  
Dept. Store  
Front Street Phone #69  
Deposit, New York.

---

The MORAN House  
Reasonable Rates - Dinners  
Church St. BAR Deposit, N.Y.

---

Shaffy's Garage  
1st Class Repairing  
Deposit, New York.

---



The Superintendent's Column

is field, and will be able to give you some valuable pointers pertaining to safety.

- DO NOT - foot or stand on the trucks.
- " use the pipe bow or wood rib to pull yourself on or off the truck.
- " get off trucks except from rear while canvas is in place.
- " get off until truck has been brought to a complete stop.
- " mark or deface truck racks or seats.

You should have as much pride in these trucks as you have in the buildings in Camp. Let's keep everything in as good condition as we possibly can. Best wishes for a happy Thanksgiving Day.

J. H. O'Dell  
Camp Superintendent.

# Birthdays

- Nov. 7th - Major Brigham, District Hq.  
Major Finney, District Hq.  
Colonel Gaffrey, Zone Hq.
- Nov. 9th - Mrs. Stanley Helaquist  
Miss F. Sutton  
Elizabeth Steinmetz  
Mrs. W.C. Strecker, Schenec-  
Miss Ruth Strecker, (tudy.
- Nov. 10th - Lt. Col. Gregory, J.A. QM Cf.  
Captain Anderson C.A. QM Cf.
- Nov. 11th - Evelyn Watrous, Deposit, NY  
Marjorie Kays, Deposit, NY
- Nov. 13th - Mr. Saul Phillips, Cipay Moth  
Field Supervisor, Albany, NY
- Nov. 16th - Lt. Col. Canning, Dist Surgeon.
- Nov. 17th - Capt. Droge, MCO, 2nd Dist.
- Nov. 18th - Laverne G. Peck & wife,  
Cannonsville, New York.  
William Hitchcock & wife,  
Oneonta, New York.  
Thelma O. Kellam, Owego, N.Y.
- Nov. 21st - Capt. Barason, Dist. Chaplain.  
Mr. Valdiverson, Hancock, N.Y.

It was my pleasure recently to submit what is known as a "town report card" to the N. Y. S. Conservation Dept. at Albany, N. Y. This report is submitted when a town has been entirely covered in Cipay Moth work, and is always prepared with more or less satisfaction, as it is a report of a job truly accomplished and completed. The township reported was Tompkins, Delaware Co., and as the men who worked there already know, the town probably is 85% mountainous. Work in this town was started Nov. 22, 1933, discontinued in Feb. 1934 resumed by one crew only on June 1, and by the entire field force on Sept. 16th. The figures submitted for Tompkins were as follows:

Scouted: - 251 miles roadside, 33,101 acres woodland, 110,281 shade trees (pasture and open fields), and 25,793 fruit trees. 9,561 OCG man days were used in doing the above work.

The fact that the working hours were recently extended possibly should be explained. According to our instructions pertaining to work hours in the field, all men are required to be away from camp at least 8 hours, and do at least 6 hours work per day, or 30 hours of actual work per week. The work hours are figured from the time the truck is parked in the field until the men return to the truck at night with the lunch period taken out or subtracted from the total time men are away from the truck.

When it is impossible to work 6 hours, the time for starting from and returning too, camp has to be adjusted to make the days work possible.

Instead of each crew having to work 6 hours, regardless of the distance from camp, a definite check is kept on the working time for each crew, and the time of leaving and returning set so that the average time worked will be 6 hours. In this way some crews may work a few minutes more than the others, but in the end we believe it will prove to be the most satisfactory arrangement for all concerned.

Please help us in our safety campaign by observing all safety rules, and by following instructions which may be given you by your foreman at various times. These foremen have had several years experience in

### CAMP STAFF

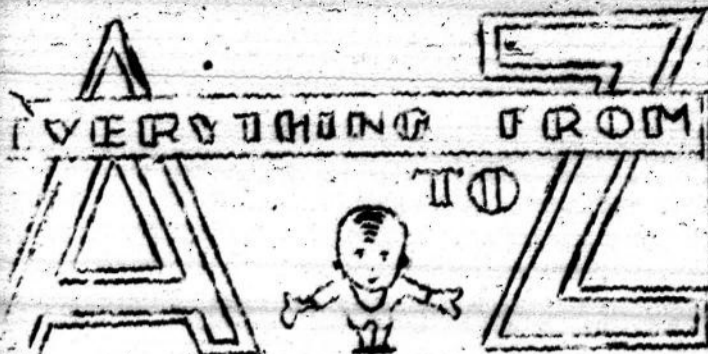
- W.C. Strecker, Capt. Engr-Res. Commanding
- D.E. Cooper, Jr., FA-Res. 1st Lieut.
- J.H.O'Dell, Camp Superintendent.

### Editorial Staff

- Frank J. Craft, Editor.
- Stephen Herkimer, Asst. Editor.
- O. L. Jackson, Star Reporter.
- Mr. L.E. Green, Adviser.

Published semi-monthly by the members of Company 211, OCG, Camp 51, Deposit, New York.

"Honor and Shame from no condition rise; Not well your part, there all honor lies."  
- Pope.



# NEWS

Grade A Pasteurized Milk  
Chocolate Drink  
Served at our Camp  
Crowley Milk Co. Binghamton, N.Y.

C. K. Brown  
Drugs - Toilet Articles - Ice Cream  
Phone 89  
Front Street Deposit, N.Y.

Army and Navy Store  
Clothing Shoes Sunday Papers  
Save as you Spend  
Front Street Deposit, N.Y.

Nelson Knapp Barber Shop  
Guaranteed Work  
Front Street Deposit, N.Y.

Steamer Cleaners  
Always willing to Serve  
120 Front St. Deposit, N.Y.

Meats Fruits Groceries  
Victory Chain, Inc.  
W.J. Okowitz, Mgr.  
Vegetables  
Front St. Deposit, N.Y.

Jeff's Billiard Parlor  
The Home of Recreation  
Front Street Deposit, N.Y.

Begeal's Barber Shop  
141 Front St. Opposite Town Hall  
Deposit, N. Y.

Deposit Dry Cleaners  
Work done with a Smile  
Phone 142-R Front St. Deposit, N.Y.

G. H. Merchant, Dr.,  
Office 113 Front Street  
Office Phone 50 Res. Phone 21-J  
Deposit, New York.

Fitzmartin Tire Co. Inc.  
Tubes-Batteries-Brakes- and Etc.,  
Firestone Tires 41-55 Washington St.  
Binghamton, New York.

Cloverdale  
Ice Cream Milk Butter  
Phone 2-5368  
Jackson St. Binghamton, N. Y.

The Hill-Billy band of Camp 51, played at the Universalist Parish Hall in Binghamton, Thursday, Nov. 15, 1934, under the direction of our own "Jeff" Jackson. Before playing the first half of the program, the boys were treated to a fine turkey supper. The second part of the program was a playlet entitled "Our School", directed by Miss Charla Hull and was well performed by members of the Parish Hall. There was a large crowd in attendance; Captain Strecker, our skipper, and Captain Mitchell, the Camp Surgeon, were invited guests and the report is a good time was had by all. The Hill-Billy band was composed of the following members:

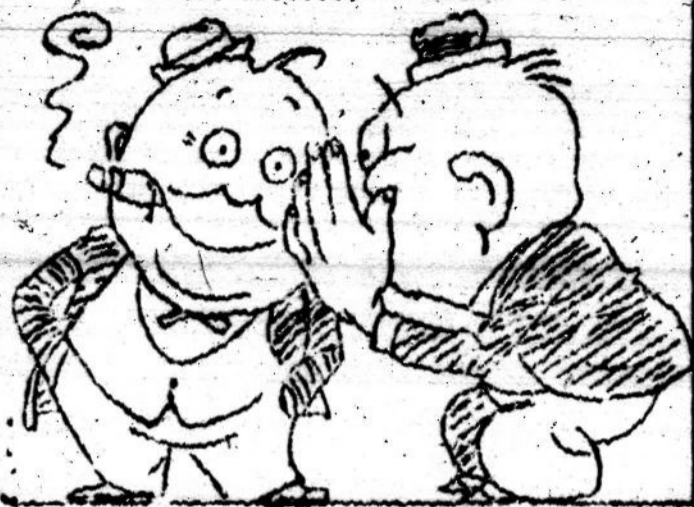
- |                         |                      |
|-------------------------|----------------------|
| "Jeff" Jackson (Leader) | Guitar and Vocalist  |
| J. W. Shackleton        | Violinist            |
| Frank Novak             | Guitar and Harmonica |
| F. J. Bailey            | Harmonica            |
| J. Stevesky             | Spoons               |
| F. J. Craft             | Banjo                |

On Friday, Nov. 16, 1934, about 60 members of this camp went to Camp 80, (Masonville) to a 3 Act play entitled "The Whole Town's Talking", given by the CWA players. It was a well acted comedy and was greatly enjoyed, judging from the comments made by the boys. A good representation from Camp 80 also attended the show. Through the courtesy of Captain Saultz, we had the use of his Recreation Hall for the presentation of the play. After the play Camp 80 held a dance in their Recreation Hall which our boys did not attend, but we hope Camp 80 had a very nice time, anyway. The next traveling show presented by this Camp will be held in the High School Building in Deposit, N. Y., and will be announced at a later date.

Camp 51 claims to be the first camp in these parts with a Ladies Auxiliary. The Auxiliary functions generally on Sunday afternoons at Chow time when they release the K P's and serve the meal to the boys. Some of you fellows better stick around for Sunday dinners. (See Charlie Warner for names.)

Each barracks now has its own coal bin and we give credit to Camp Superintendent O'Dell for the idea and design.

**MARKS & ORCHARD**  
GAS GROCERY STORE OIL  
SERVICE STATION  
WE MAKE IT OUR BUSINESS TO PLEASE YOU  
McClure New York.



## Here's The Secret!

Who is the certain K P that sleeps in the gutter at Bingo? Come out of the fog, T. G.

We see Bill Wren is getting it bad lately. When is it coming off, Bill?

What are you doing Dibble, trying to two-time the widow?

Who is the certain mechanic at the state garage that goes walking thru the park with the ex g.f., and has two pussies following him. Better keep earlier hours.

Well Andy, how did you make out at home this week-end? We'd like to know so we can tell the boys. Can't hardly wait until the holidays, can you?

Lum; let's hear more about Windsor—and it's attractions.

Jeff's g.f., tried to pull a fast one on him last week, but they say you can't fool an old fool.

G. Warners g.f. was up to camp one day and he escorted her around the camp. Bring her up some more, Charlie.

Two of the foreaters seem to be gold-bricking. Hurry up and get well M.D. and R.H., the boys all miss you in the field.

What's the attraction in Binghamton for Mr. Green. The boys would like to know when the cigars will be passed around.

Hey screwy, how did you make out in Oneonta? Must have been pretty good to hitch hike all the way to see her.

Fisher still has a long face. Come on, Fish old boy, cheer up and say it with a smile.

Can't understand why Butler does not come up and see a certain stout young lady in town anymore. They used to be so-o-o friendly.

Did the Ladies Auxiliary confuse Cole and how come? What does mayonnaise on a baked apple taste like, Ray?

(continued on last page)

## "EDUCATIONAL"

"No man is born into the world whose work  
Is not born with him; there is always work  
And the tools to work withal, for those who will;  
And blessed are the horny hands of toil."  
—Lowell

### THE HOME

"Tis there we find weest peace of mind,  
And quietude and rest.  
For there are books and quiet nooks,  
And truest friends and best.  
And there love lights a little lamp  
That twinkles through the gloam,  
To guide us to that dearest spot,  
In all the wide world — HOME."  
—Hathaway.

### What Home Means

We cannot measure the best things in life with a yardstick nor weigh them in a pair of scales. The greatest scientist is unable to determine how much is added to human happiness by the perfume of a rose, the beauty of a sunset, or the glory of the stars. Poets painters and orators find it equally difficult to portray the meaning of home.

A house is built of bricks and stone,  
Of tiles and posts and piers,  
But a home is built of loving deeds,  
That stands a thousand years.

—L.E. Green, E.A.

The foundation of every state is the education of its youth. —Diogenes.

"Seek not proud wealth, but such as thou mayest get justly, use soberly, distribute cheerfully, and leave contentedly." —Lord Bacon.

### A Citizen.

A good citizen is one who knows the law in general, obeys the law, and uses his influence to have others know and obey the law. Citizenship is membership in an organized government and this implies a duty to uphold the ideals for which that government stands.

Spaulding's Bakery  
39 Exchange St., Binghamton, N. Y.  
Phone 2-7231

HARRIS  
ARMY AND NAVY STORE EVERYTHING FOR  
DRESS-SPORTS  
167 Washington St. Binghamton, N. Y.

Orange-Crush Bottling Corp.  
25 Tayntor Avenue Binghamton, N. Y.



A rich man lying on his death bed called his chauffeur and said, "Sykes I am going on a long journey; rugged and worse than you ever drove me."

"Well, sir," consoled the chauffeur "there's one consolation; it's all downhill."

\*\*\*

Rookie (to his Captain)-"Say, mister, you were pretty lucky, where did you manage to get hold of those shiny leather leggins?...Just look at the d---d things they threw at me!"

\*\*\*

During the night the Officer of the Day repeatedly crossed the post of a colored sentry without being challenged. Finally he made inquiries.

"Oh, you can't fool me boss," he was told. "Ah done knows you belongs around heah."

\*\*\*

Daisy: Can you tell me where I can purchase a covering for my Setee?  
Smitty: Go to the Lingerie Department on the 4th Floor.

\*\*\*

He: What happened to that can near the stove? I sure do miss it.  
She: Yes, I know; that's why I gave it away.

\*\*\*

Question - What is colder than an ice box in a refrigerator?  
Answer - Mahatma Ghandi in a rumble seat. --Salt Water Herald.

\*\*\*

There was a young gal from Siam,  
Who said to her lover, Hiram,  
"I refuse to be kissed,  
But if you insist,  
You know you are stronger than I am."  
--Salt Water Herald.

\*\*\*

Enrollee: Heard you had a fight with the dentist.  
Another: I was fighting to save a tooth.  
Enrollee: How did it come out?  
Another: It ended in a draw. --Whipporwill.

\*\*\*

Tee: Do you think it is unlucky to be married on a Friday?  
Hee: Why should Friday be an exception?

\*\*\*

Snobber: Well, what did you find out about my family tree?  
Genealogist: That the entire crop was a failure.

\*\*\*

### "SECRETS"

Two of the foresters were under "Doc" Mitchell's care as a result of the Sunday "Glorified K P's."

Jack O'Dell, the camp super, has been married nine years, Nov. 21st. Nine yrs. is a long time, but he is still on his feet and going strong.

We have two expert truck drivers in camp. They think the motors are air-cooled. How about a little water now and then, boys?

(Overheard in the Mess Hall) It's getting near the first of the New Year. Wonder how the old timers feel about getting their discharges?

Jeff got his ears lowered. That's the report from the camp barber.

Weir thinks the Camp belongs to the house of David. Cut off the whiskers, Fran, we know you.

We haven't any news this issue from our "Wild Aces." What's the matter, Colburn, did your squadron of airplanes all crash?

Bud Whitaker and C. Warner have been going great guns lately. How about letting us in so we can all go?

Stevsky made a hit at the Parish Hall with the spoons. Bet you fellows never knew there was any other music in them, except when you drink your soup.

Faber is beginning to think the incinerator is home.

Weir and his orderly attended the dance at Camp 80. Didja have a nice time?

"Windy" Sharra is in the hospital taking a rest. Po-o-o-r Mac!!!

"Kid" Young is the new latrine orderly. What!?, no hot water.

That's all there is, fellers, there is no more, unless you send them in. Let's get together, you send the news in and we'll print 'em, and soon we'll have a Camp paper second to none. --Ed.

### "Dollar a Day Blues"

Oh, its grand to be a C C C,  
And breathe the bracing air-o,  
And kill big snakes with garden rakes,  
And spend your nights at Faro.

But on payday it ain't so gay,  
For five bucks ain't much-o,  
When greedy bims flash pretty limbs,  
That only coin can touch-o.

Oh, its grand they say to earn such pay,  
And sweat and fret and freeze-o,  
But life ain't blessed when you're only caressed,

By the limbs that grow on Trees-o.

C-O-Sea, with

Apologies to the Eye Opener.

PLEASE PATRONIZE THE ADVERTISERS AS THEY MAKE THIS PAPER POSSIBLE TO YOU.

