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Civilian Conservation Corps (U.S.). Company 1116-V.C. (Hope Valley, R.I.)

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The **ARCADIA
VETERAN**"



December 1939

THE ARCADIA VETERAN

Published monthly by the Veterans of 1116 Co., CCC-VC.
Camp Arcadia, Hope Valley, R. I.

George G. Hill, Editor-in-Chief.

Associate Editors: James Regan, John E. Redmond, James F. Crowley
 Feature Writers: James H. Regan, C. J. Deering; Art Editor: James J. Phelan
 Asst. Art Editors: Herbert Wohlrab, John L. Cauty.
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VOL. 1 December 1939

ARMY PERSONNEL

Edwin L. Tucker, Camp Commander
 Wilson C. McNamara, Subaltern
 Gordon E. Menzies, M.D., Camp Surgeon
 Albert E. Holburn, Educational Adv.

TECHNICAL SERVICE PERSONNEL

Errol, Tarbox, Camp Superintendent
 FOREMEN:
 Thomas J. Knox Colgate M. Searle
 Charles H. Ladd Edwin J. Hoxsie
 John E. Woolley James V. Rossi
 Oscar C. Pratt Clarence Morancy

CAMP EXCHANGE HOURS

Week Days	11:30 A.M. to 12 Noon
	4:30 P.M. to 5 P.M.
	6:00 P.M. to 8:30 P.M.
Saturdays	11:00 A.M. to 12 Noon
and	1:30 P.M. to 4:30 P.M.
Holidays	6:30 P.M. to 9 P.M.

*	EXCHANGE	*
*	WILL	*
*	NOT	*
*	OPEN	*
*	SUNDAYS	*

CHURCH SERVICES

Mass will be held in the school building every Sunday at 10:00 A.M., and the first Friday of every month at 6:15 A. M.

On Holy Days, the time and place will be announced in advance.

Since we are not fortunate enough to have both Catholic and Protestant Chaplains available, anyone wishing to attend services other than those held in camp, will be furnished transportation upon proper request.

Mail will be collected and delivered at the School Building. Outgoing mail leaves at 9:00 A.M. and 4:00 P.M. Incoming mail arrives at 10:30 A.M. and 7:00 P.M. excepting Saturday, when the last mail arrives at 4:00 P.M., and the last outgoing mail leaves at 1:00 P.M. All insured, registered, or special delivery mail must be signed for at the orderly room. NO MAIL WILL BE DELIVERED TO ANY PERSON OTHER THAN THE ONE TO WHOM IT IS ADDRESSED

SEASONS GREETINGS TOO ALL

* * * * *
 * * * * *
 * THE UNDERSIGNED WISH TO EXTEND TO ALL MEMBERS *
 * OF THE COMPANY AND THE TECHNICAL SUPERVISORY *
 * PERSONNEL THEIR SINCERE GOOD WISHES FOR A *
 * M E R R Y CHRISTMAS AND A H A P P Y NEW YEAR *
 * * * * *

Edwin L. Tucker - Company Commander

Gordon E. Menzies - Camp Surgeon Wilson C. McNamara - Subaltern

Albert E. Holburn - Educational Advisor

RING OUT THE OLD RING IN THE NEW

by
Errol Tarbox
Camp Supt.

As the Arcadia Veteran goes to press for the Christmas Issue, we are drawing close to the end of our first calendar year together. The four seasons have come and gone, bringing their changes of heat and cold, wind and calm, dry and wet, which so profoundly affect the activities of those of us who live and work close to nature.

It is good at this time, for all of us, to look back in memory, review the events of the past year, draw courage from our victories, learn wisdom from our mistakes, and, thus prepared, to look toward the New Year with renewed vigor and confidence.

To those who have gone from among us, farewell and good luck; to those who are to come, welcome; and to everyone here, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Errol Tarbox,
Superintendent,
Camp P-54.

JUST BREAD - OR CAKE TOO

by:- Capt. Edwin L. Tucker

The thought behind this title is well illustrated in the following story. A boy in his early teens had saved enough money, after some years, to just pay his passage on a boat, which was to take him across the ocean on a trip lasting two weeks. When he had secured his ticket, he found that he had but a few coins left, not nearly enough, he realized, to pay for all the food he would eat while on the boat. He considered his problem at some length and then hit upon the idea of taking all the hard bread he could buy with his few remaining coins. He selected as many loaves of hard bread as he could get, because he knew that it would keep. Now, with but a couple of coins left to jingle in his pocket, he carefully wrapped his stores of food and went on board.

The thrill and excitement of the first day was not a bit dimmed by the fact that breakfast, dinner and supper, all consisted of a carefully rationed piece of his precious store. The second day, the newness of his adventure was beginning to wear off, but the sameness of his breakfast, dinner and supper did not. In fact, for a growing boy, it was getting rather bad. By dinner time, of the third day, he could no longer resist the temptation to just look into the dining room. The smell was so good, he thought to himself, he would just look in and then maybe he wouldn't feel so tired of just bread. And so, he haltingly made his way up to the nearest door, where he could watch without being very much noticed and could easily slip away, if he was seen.

How good things looked and smelled. So interested and hungry did he become that he forgot all care until a quiet voice asked him, "Are you going in to dinner?" "No", he hastily said, "I just had my dinner, but I wanted to see what it was like in there." As he was

turning away, the man in uniform said, "Well, if you didn't eat here, where did you eat"? Then, the story came out, and when he had finished, the kindly gray haired man said, "But, don't you realize, son, that when you bought your ticket, you had already paid for all your meals right in here"?

How many of us are going thru life on a "bread" diet, when we could just as well have the cake? Those things which make up the back bone of life are all important and cannot be gainsaid, but in the doing of them, are you neglecting the possibilities of getting our cake too? A human being seldom stands still, either he develops or slides backward. When the planned avenues of life have been disrupted and torn assunder, there are some byways left open where the good things of life can still be attained and enjoyed. Are you as an individual reaching out to get the cake which is yours for the taking or are you so blinded by complacency that you fail to realize what is yours for the taking?

In our own camp life there are many ways that an individual can take to make his life more satisfying and interesting. Our library is well patronized and indicates that many find satisfaction in reading. Quite a few men make use of the shop, but not nearly as many as might, and that offers a great opportunity to do things, to make things for yourself. Excellent equipment and instruction is available in fashioning articles from copper. You as an individual will find that this one hobby can lead you into a very interesting field. How much do you as an individual know about the "screen process" printing in which a relatively few men in the company have become interested and attained outstanding results? Just a few suggestions of "pieces of cake" available for the taking which may make your life in camp a much more interesting life.

THREE LIGHTS

by:- James H. Regan

A star, gleaming in the sky. The swish, swish of camel's feet over desert sands. Three Wise Men journeying onward toward that regal beacon, for a King is born. The destiny of mankind lies in a humble manger, in far off Bethlehem. A helpless Babe, surrounded by poor shepherds, who gaze in reverential awe, at this living Message from Heaven. A message of peace to the high and the low, the rich and the poor, the sick in body and mind; it brings to earth a glorious love for mankind.

While the angels softly sing in the heavens, three Wise Men journey onward to pay homage.

A lamp, turned low, feebly shines through the curtainless window. Dawn is just breaking. Inside the house, silence. The fire in the kitchen stove has burned low. The lamp light throws fitful shadows over the meager furnishings. A door softly opens. Two little girls creep slowly in. They stand quietly, for a moment. Then their eyes dart with eager expectation toward the mantle over the stove. Two little stockings, empty. Over the wan little faces spreads a look of pitiful disappointment. The oldest child, choking back a sob, turned to the little one and said, consolingly: "He mustn't have had enough to go around, Sis, but he won't forget us next year, come, we'll go back to bed."

The light of many colored bulbs flash brightly on the tree. Underneath, is piled packages and bundles, toys and candy. Around the tree is gathered a group of happy youngsters, their faces aglow with delight, their eager little hands outstretched to receive their gifts. Watching the gay proceedings is a group of men who have made this scene possible. Men of varied types and dispositions, men who have seen the real hard side of life, here banded together in a common cause, to bring a wee bit of happiness into the

the heart of some little child, and now they watch, with some of the joy which shines in the faces of these happy children reflected in their own faces and hearts.

It is the Veteran's Annual Christmas Party to the children of the nearby towns, and here, in their own little sphere, the spirit of peace and good will reigns over all. And three Wise Men journeyed onward.

He is more powerful than all the armies in the world:

He is more deadly than bullets and he has wrecked more homes than the mightiest of siege guns:

He steals in the U. S. alone, over \$400,000,000 each year:

He spares no one and finds his victims among the poor and rich alike the young and old, the strong and weak:

He massacres thousands upon thousands of workers each year:

He lurks in unseen places and does most of his work silently. You are warned against him, but you heed not: He is relentless. He is every where: in the home, on the street, in the factory, at railroad crossings and on the sea:

He brings pain, degradation and death yet, few try to avoid him:

He destroys, crushes and maims; he gives nothing and takes everything: He is your worst enemy:

HE IS CARELESSNESS.

by:- Thomas D. Coyne

The joy in the gift is in the giving. So the old saying goes; and it must be true. The voluntary donations made at this company for the Passionist Missionaries, amounted to \$3.60. Thanks again for your help.

THE FIRST CHRISTMAS

by
Rev. William J. Beane

Drop down dew, ye heavens, from above, and let the clouds rain the Just: let the earth be opened, and bud forth a Saviour." - (Prophet Isaias, 45:8.)

And thou Bethlehem the land of Juda art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of these shall come forth the Captain that shall rule my people Israel."-(Gospel of St. Matthew, 2:6.)

And it came to pass, that in those days there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that the whole world should be enrolled. This enrolling was first made by Cyrenus, the governor of Syria. And all went to be enrolled, every one into his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth into Judea, to the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; because he was of the house and family of David, to be enrolled with Mary his espoused wife, who was with child. And it came to pass, that when they were there her days were accomplished, that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her first-born Son, and wrapped him up in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn. And there were in the same country shepherds watching, and keeping the night watches over their flock. And behold an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the brightness of God shone round about them, and they feared with a great fear. And the angel said to them; Fear not, for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, that shall be to all the people; for, this

day, is born to you a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord, in the city of David And this shall be a sign unto you. You shall find the Infant wrapped in swaddling clothes, and laid in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly army, praising God, and saying: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to men of good will. And it came to pass, after the angels departed from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another: Let us go over to Bethlehem, and let us see this word that is to come to pass, which the Lord hath shewed to us. And they came with haste, and they found Mary and Joseph, and the Infant lying in the Manger. And seeing, they understood of the word that had been spoken to them concerning this Child. And all that heard, wondered; and at those things that were told by the shepherds But Mary kept all these words, pondering them in her heart. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God, for all the things they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them". - (Gospel of St. Luke, 2-1-20).

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: to them that dwelt in the region of the shadow of death, light is risen. For a Child is born to us and a Son is given to us... and His Name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, God the Might, the Father of the world to come, the Prince of Peace."- (Prophet Isaias, 9:2,6.)
"The goodness and kindness of God our Saviour appeared, not by the works of justice which we have done, but according to His mercy, He saved us."-- (St. Paul's Epistle to Titus, 3:4-5.)

YOUR HEALTH

During the last fourteen months I have had the pleasure of administering to the sick and injured of this Company. I can safely say that there has been a good bill of health and one that is above that of a number of Junior Companies that I have served with. As a concrete example of the health of this organization I wish to mention the fact that there were no days lost from work because of common respiratory diseases during the winter months of November and December 1938 and January and February 1939. Such a record is one to be proud of and indicates the care each man takes in his personal hygiene. A few days thus far in the winter have been lost because of respiratory diseases but taking into consideration the number of men living in such close proximity and the varied changes in temperature in having so little respiratory disease.

The continued cooperation of the members and each one attending to his personal hygiene should help to a minimum lost time sickness.

I have not had occasion in four years with the Civilian Conservation Corps to serve with a better organization than that of the 1116th Co. CCC- VC.

I would like to take this opportunity of wishing you all a Very Merry Christmas and a Prosperous and Happy New Year.

* * * * *

"Dick" Burke is suffering from an attack of Arthritis. With all his pain he still wears that smile. "Chris Deering has taken him under his wing and we know that he is receiving the best of care. A lot of luck "Dick" and we all hope that your health will be restored in the very near future.

John Wilman returned to camp from the Station Hospital at Fort Wright, recently. He is enjoying life

at the camp and is looking forward to Christmas, when he will be able to cavort with the rest of the Company.

William Stoneburner received a great deal of personal attention at our camp dispensary the other day. As a matter of fact, he was admitted to the hospital and spent three or four days there. But, time, somehow or other seems to cure many ailments and after a few days "Stony" was returned to the project. We know that he responded to the treatment favorably and that he is now enjoying good health.

Jim Allen has been confined to the Camp Dispensary for the past few days. Upon being admitted to the hospital, Jim was found to be a very sick man. Under the care of the Camp Medical Personnel, Jim is making rapid strides toward recovery. We are all routing for you, Jim, and we hope that you will be able to sit down with us at the Christmas Dinner and enjoy the festivities.

Mose Trudeau has been confined to the Camp Dispensary for the past few days, suffering from minor ailments. We feel quite certain that Mose will be right there at the Xmas Party. We all hope that he will be completely recovered by that time.

"Tex" Odom crashed the hospital for a few days. What is wrong with Tex? We don't know, but we suspect that he is receiving treatment that will enable him to make that trip to Texas. He is now completely rested up and back on the project.

"Jim" Russell is making himself a sick man or is he? Some days he tries the "pink" pills and on others the "white" ones. Then by way of a change he takes a CCC pill or two. "Great Stuff", says he; keeps you young. Cheer up "Russ", we still have a large supply on hand.

YOUR LEISURE TIME ACTIVITIES

Who was that gentleman with the camera taking pictures of men at work on the projects? He is Mr. Barrio a WPA teacher, who has been assigned to this camp as a part time instructor in photography.

Under the supervision of Mr. Barrio candid camera "shots" of every phase of the work on each project will be taken. All of these negatives will be developed in the "dark room" and filmstrips will be made from them. These film-strips are to be used in the "Job Training Program" at this camp. It is the belief of all of the supervisory personnel that thru these series of photographs, much more effective job training will result.

Weather permitting, moving pictures will be taken of the several projects on which this camp is now working. These pictures will be used to supplement the candid camera "shots".

Still pictures of the various camp activities are also being taken. Through these pictures, it is hoped that greater interest in the "leisure time activities" program at this camp will result.

HELP WANTED

Once again this column would request that all members of this company interested in any phase of the publishing of this paper contact our E. A., Mr. Holburn, at once.

The staff of this publication is proud of the Happy Days rating given this paper and are eager to maintain this superior rating. We could use an advertising manager, typists, reporters, screen process operators, and mimeograph operators. If you are interested and would like to help publish this monthly paper, don't hold back; make that fact known to the E.A. and do your part in making the ARCADIA VETERAN the best CCC camp paper.

The educational department at this camp is working with the State Commander of the American Legion and the Veteran's Placement Officer for the State of Rhode Island in an effort to secure jobs in private industry for members of this company.

On Monday, Dec. 11, 1939, a meeting of all Educational Advisers assigned to veteran companies in the First Corps Area, State Placement Officers from the states of New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut National Officers of the American Legion interested in the Veterans re-employment program, heads of departments of the First Corps Area and Major General Woodruff, commanding the First Corps Area. General business conditions and the re-employment of veterans was the subject of discussion. It was stated that an increasing demand for experienced tradesmen in the machine industry should result in the placing of a number of veterans now unemployed or in C.C.C. camps. It was decided that all interested agencies would unite and make a determined effort to make this re-employment of veterans program a success.

In order that our E.A., Mr. Holburn will be in full possession of all information necessary for the placing of members of this company in jobs with private industry, all members of this company desirous of securing jobs with private firms should see the E.A. AT ONCE.

A meeting of your educational adviser, the State Commander of the American Legion and the State Placement Officer for the State of R.I. will be called in the very near future. At that time, it will be necessary for Mr. Holburn to submit a report in detail of all members of this company desiring employment in private industry. Act now and receive early consideration.

OUR CHRISTMAS PARTY

Don't look now, but there is George Hill cutting out his paper dolls. What, Christmas here again? Yes, it's right around the corner---not many more "Chopping" days before Xmas.

Thanks to the contributions from every man in the company, there is a nice kitty to pay for the Annual Christmas Party for the youngsters. There has been a man selected from each barrack to serve on a committee of four to select the youngsters to be invited and to buy properly fitted clothing and appropriate toys. Those making up this committee are: Chairman, Pat Cox, Members, Bud Fischer, Johnny Egan and John Coyne. The fine work being done by these fellows is plenty proof that they are the right men for the job. Plenty of running around to do, plenty of inquiries to be made, and plenty of headaches. At this writing, they are over the worst of it, but when you see the happy smiles on the youngsters faces, give these men the credit they deserve for doing a swell job. Neither Captain Tucker, Lt. McNamara, or Mr. Holburn, were too busy, at any time, to drop official duties and lend a hand to solve the problems met by the committee. In short, everyone has lent a hand to make the party a success.

It wouldn't be Christmas without George Hill and Jimmy Phelan handling the decorations. They have been on the job every night and that probably accounts for Jimmy's walking around in a daze, these past few weeks. Hill has not been much more awake, but he has not yet been so sleepy as to give two for the price of one.

Right now, we have no idea what the decorations will look like, but if George and his one man gang "put out", we can be sure that a real job will be done. Georgie showed the true spirit, when he declined chances to get three different Christmas decorating jobs

this year, one in Providence and two in Westerly. The swell bit of decorating he and his crew did for us last year must have reached the ears of these concerns, for they wanted a Hill masterpiece this year. That stuff runs into real money and hats off to George for sticking to 1116 Co. and passing up the dough.

It is impossible, at this time, to give credit to individual members who are putting many of their leisure time at work on some phase of the party; determined that they will do all they can to insure a real Xmas Party again this year. So, without further ado, we would like each and every member who has had anything to do with this years Party to accept the thanks and expression of appreciation from all of the members of this company.

Well, we are all set to go, so bring on your Christmas.

With the holiday season at hand it is expected that a large number of the members of this company will avail themselves of the leaves of absence which are available, with pay. It has been the custom, since the inception of the C.C.C., to grant five days leave of absence either over the Xmas holiday or the New Year holiday.

To all of those who will not be with us at the camp celebrations, we wish a very Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year. May the new year bring with it comforts and pleasures that you have desired these many long years and health and happiness to all.

To those of you who will be in camp for both of these holidays, be sure that you join in the activities. We guarantee that you will be made to feel young again. Merry Christmas.

THE GREAT AND NEAR GREAT

by:- "Chris" Deering

A very pleasant Sunday, early afternoon, with conditions very tranquil and orderly in Arcadia Camp, Hope Valley, R.I. It is really a day to talk about, for such a one in mid-December deserves comment. The air is warm and balmy, enabling the men to go about in their shirt sleeves.

No doubt, the highways will be heavily traveled on such a day as this; affording the people an opportunity to enjoy one of the few remaining occasions before winter sets in to enjoy a ride in the country.

In the dispensary this beautiful afternoon, "Jim" Allen is smoking his faithful pipe, no doubt dreaming midst the smoke clouds of the winter days and evenings in Maine; "Tex" Odom probably is thinking of his long trek to Texas, which he will undertake shortly, and where he will hibernate the balance of the winter. Reports are that he is travelling by car. Mr. Trudeau, the other patient (and really sick too), is resting quite comfortably after a rather distressing evening. Just a few minutes ago, his folks phoned him from Woonsocket, inquiring about his health. "Minnie" (the cat) is perched upon the wood-box in peaceful repose; the while watching her latest offspring.

John Redmond has been in several times inquiring about this month's article; so I will endeavor to finish it. There are signs of Yuletide in the air and about the camp as George Hill is busily engaged preparing for the Xmas Party given the nearby children of Arcadia Village. Each year presents are distributed to the children after a very nicely prepared dinner. All the men of the company take it upon themselves to bestow a little Christmas cheer to these children-- I believe Pat Cox, Bud Fischer, Pete Peterson, Fred Aiken, among others are on the committee for this affair. Good job boys.

While reading the last issue of Happy Days, wherein mention was made of the Arcadia Veteran and wherein this company was mentioned as putting Rhode Island on the map; this indeed was very gratifying. However, 1116 Company is and always has been a model company; with a very fine Camp Commander in Capt. Tucker; an exceptional educational department; very capable leaders and ass't. leaders, with the roster of the company as a whole outstanding, loyal and faithful.

In last month's issue, wherein the writer made mention of 1111 company; also naming some former members, who are at present in this company; it is now apparent that this statement has created some topic of conversation. It was only mentioned casually, but several former members have informed me that they were formerly with the four aces-- This was rather surprising and startling to me; to have so much interest shown: so, I will, in this article, name the complete list in so far as I am able. A short time ago, these former members had a get together in George Hill's emporium and elected the following officers:-

President: Albert Peterson

Vice-Pres.: Joseph Beaudoin

Secretary: Henry "Pepper" Martin

Treasurer: Joseph Niedzwiecki

Entertainment: John J. McGrane,

Frank Scanlon, Edgar Gaudet, John C. Gillette, James A. Jackson, and James W. Jennings.

Athletics: Arthur "Dutch" Sanachagrin
Edward T. Sweeney, Paul A. Westergren

At this meeting, Gustave Gerber, Frank Alcott, and Napoleon "Bandit" Walger were elected honorary members. Mr. Alcott was appointed to act as chef along with Jack McGrane, and "Nap" Walger will function as "Procurement of Victuals" in ideal selection. Get ready for the re-union boys.

CHRISTMAS IN THE TROPICS

by
Frank A. Shepard

In New England, the anticipation of Christmas is accompanied by a vision of evergreens and snow, but not so in the tropics where 365 nights of the year you sleep under a sheet and one thin cotton blanket, never more, never less. The only thing different about the Yule Tide holidays from the rest of the year is the dry season.

The years 1903 and 1904 must have found these holidays very dull for the sojourners in the Canal Zone. The force was smaller and American women were scarce. It is related that one young fellow of the office force conceived the idea of giving a Christmas Party. He was one who imbibed heavily and there was some conjecture as to the sort of party it would be. He didn't disappoint them. He had a palm tree decorated as best he could and presents were hung on it, a quart of liquor for each guest. But, strange to relate, not a drop of liquor passed his own lips during the evening.

My own first Christmas in the tropics, was in 1906, less than one month after my arrival; so I really celebrated it by gathering first impressions. Located at Cristobal at the time, I took the early morning train for Panama City, so as to arrive in the cool of the day. I was greatly surprised at the crowd of American men and women who poured into the train at all stations, Pedro Miguel, Gargona, Las Cascadas, Mataclun, Empire, Culebra etc. Equally interesting was the sight of the large-scale steam shovel operations, with tracks and locomotives. I made this trip with a young fellow who came with me from the States. When we arrived at Panama City, we took a victoria, a small carriage drawn by a small horse, and rode up through

Metropole Square to Cathedral Square around by the Chiriqui Prison, which is on the sea-wall and resembles an old fortress. It would have been just as easy to have walked, as it is only a short distance. After this, we decided to see what the city offered shoppers.

The stores are run mostly by Chinese, who evidently have lived down the idea that a Chinaman must run a laundry. They had a vast assortment of sandalwood, ivory, Canton linen and silk at very reasonable prices. We picked out some silk table ornaments covered solidly with oriental designs, so made that it was difficult to distinguish the right from the wrong side of the fabrics.

When we visited the Panama market where fish is sold together with vegetables from "way up country". We saw many native women doing their marketing. Dark and sombre, in their mantellas of funereal black, they looked as if they were still mourning the destruction of the Old City.

For dinner, we went to the Metropole Hotel. This was before the genial Sam Klauber took over. The food was far from being American in style. We decided to order fish. For some reason, we never gave Turkey a thought. We had curry soup, fish well plastered with curry dressing and a few native dishes. That afternoon, we attended a ball game, where we witnessed a demonstration of enthusiasm.

The next Christmas that I spent in the Zone was in 1911. The place had been transformed. Gatun had become a large, modern city with stores carrying all sorts of articles from the States, clubs, public buildings etc. Many of the conveniences of that day were to be had right in town. I attended a family Christmas Party and really enjoyed myself to the utmost.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

FROM



T S R
H C I
I O B
S T B
C O
I H N
S

Funds are low so I'm sending you all a

Scotch Xmas Card.

To the Big Shots:- The next Biggest and

the Little Fellows

I wish you all a Merry Xmas and Happiest

of New Years.

Drink Sparingly

C G
E R
N E
S E
O T
R I
E N
D G
B S
Y 1
? 1
6

I bummed the bag in the A & P
The string I found as you can see,
The envelope donated by the Red Cross,
The Stamp, I'm really at loss
for to find one, I shall have to look
In some old Stamp Collector's Book.
The spencil loaned, so I could write
and send my best regards to ALL to-night.

"Pat" Patterson

THE SNOOPER

by
Henry A. Martin

Well Veterans, comrades, etc., it seems as though the "Old Maestro" must get into harness again and get "Cap" Holburn off his ear. Looking over the last issue of our five star paper, I see that "Uncle" George Hill has added another job to the large assortment he has carried and is still carrying. No wonder he has the stomach aches and pains in his head (as you know. George succeeded Harry Aiken as Editor-in-Chief of this publication.) Even so, us grouchers and grumblers have got to give him credit for the time and trouble he goes to in doing this, that and the other thing. So, George, from one comrade to another, seeing that we now have curtains in our "Veterans Rest", why not suggest to the powers that be that we have at least two (count them) seats to each table? As it is now, we are slightly crowded on "Jaw Bone Night", Pay-night and at other times when we might have to watch a pool tournament or what have you (read between the lines George.)

Before I forget it, let me say that "Stone Wall Jackson" our "Axe Grinder DeLuxe" has left us for his annual trip to that dear old town of Brockton, just to see the tall buildings and count the folks in the street to see if the time is ripe for him to leave his "Rip Van Winkle" existence here with us and blossom out as a man of the world-one day up-day in the big town-and a day to come back. We'll hear more when he returns.

While we are discussing the technical overhead, "Cap", why is it that James, our genial gas and oil dispenser and ass't. dispatcher, gets so all het up every couple of weeks, letting you boys in on inside stuff, pressing up his civies, getting fussy about the set and starchiness of his shirts, selecting his neckties with loving

care; all these little things point to one particular object, a week-end pass?

Red Mulkern has a new saying, "Hey", So and So, I have some foreign news for you," and he hands you your letter, paper, magazine, etc. Does he think that because we are cast down in the wilds of Rhode Island that we are supposed to be "just outside the U. S." According to the whisperings and aside remarks, we think that "Gloomy Gus" is slipping. New Years night will tell the story, boys.

Old Will Power" Andy is hesitating. Will he or will he not celebrate on New Years or start a bank account?

Famous sayings of famous men:
"Jamoka" Rossi, of the Garage Rossi's, Pork chops for dinner boys, and it turns out to be "Baltimore" steak.

Heigh Ho, all you little boys and girls that may read this little bit of foolishness, have a good time at our Christmas Party; eat well and hearty, laugh and be merry, for Christmas comes but once a year. The Snooper knows that he speaks for the company when he says that if you all have a wonderful time, you will make us very happy.

We mustn't forget Jimmy Phelan, our "Boss Carpenter"; seems as though Jimmy and his crew have taken care of every bit of carpenter work here, there and everywhere. But, and it's a big but, Jimmy has worked his crew out of a job and now he reigns supreme in his large and commodious shop. "Jimmy's" famous saying, "Hey, Henry, let me have let me take, open up the shop, can I have, etc." The answer? Of course it's yes, but tell me KIND FRIENDS, when does Jimmy sleep? Lately, I receive my "orders" from Jimmy at every hour of the day (or night). For the benefit of those that don't know it, Jimmy is now working every night decorating the Mess Hall for that one and only 1116th Co. CHRISTMAS PARTY. THE SNOOPER.

CAMP TOPICS

BARRACK

NEW

NOTES

PUBLICATION

Bill Webber, a former member of this company, writes to say that he has been pretty fortunate in securing work, and to let us know that he surely enjoys each and every issue of the ARCADIA VETERAN, which he has been receiving regularly. We hope Bill continues to work steadily.

Word was received from Earl Hall, transferred to the Maintenance department, Army Base, and Earl says he is well satisfied there, and also in the city of Boston. We wish him all kinds of luck.

Tomau Harnish, of Barrack No. 1 is all het up over the Russian invasion of Finland and openly declares that if the Russos don't get out of Finland within a week, he is going to join the Finnish Foreign Legion. We haven't the slightest idea why.

Texas asked us the other day if we would help him decide what to do in regards to his trip to the Lone Star State. He can't decide between a heavy sedan or a light truck. We advised him to strap his bicycle on his back and hop the first south-bound freight. He claims that he has done it before. Buenos Noches, Texas.

Pete Peterson has been spending a great deal of time in the shop lately. It has been rumored that Pete has done made up his mind that those kids are sure going to have a grand time at our Christmas Party. Good work Pete, we all wish you success in all of your plans.

This competition between the barracks in putting on their Christmas dress insures our having a most attractively decorated camp over the holiday period. It can now be stated that the barrack leaders are proud of the members living in their barracks, and even tho they have to berate some on occasion, each leader sings the praise of his gang in public.

In a few days, there will appear in the book stores of the country, a book which will startle the literary world. Critics are unanimous in declaring this work one of the most amazing books ever published.

The plot is most unique, ingenious, bizarre or what have you. As an indictment against gambling and an enlightenment on the intricate workings of the human mind, it is in a class by itself. It contains passages which in themselves are literary gems. The author has a peculiar diction all his own, and his quaint Calibrian idiom is refreshing. His phrasing is so clear and concise that after the reader has finished one chapter, he can't resist the desire to read that chapter once more, to see what it is all about.

The book abounds with shafts of keen wit, heart throbs and also contains a sob or two; in fact, its chapters embrace the whole gamut of human emotions.

It was with great difficulty that the author was induced to release this great manuscript for the benefit of a palpitating public. The publishers have contracted to have the first edition printed in thirty-two languages, if the re-write men and proof readers can de-code the original manuscript. These men have gone thru the first two chapters and although dazed, weary, and a little wild-eyed, they are determined to carry on to the bitter end. So the whole world awaits the first edition of "Confessions of a Bingo Player" by "Nick the Pitch".

Ed. Note:- If we have any man in this company who will volunteer to decipher the original manuscript, his services would be greatly appreciated. It goes without saying that your editor will see to it that such an individual would receive compensation in good old promissory notes.

QUIZZ PAGE

THE CONSTITUTION

(1) It was decided by the Constitutional Convention that in apportioning representatives for Congress (1) Five Negroes were to be counted as three whites (2) Seven Negroes were to be counted as three whites (3) Negroes were not to be counted at all (4) since all men are created equal, Negroes were to be counted as whites.

(2) The American system of electing the President is completely democratic (true, false)

(3) Is it possible for a Presidential candidate to receive a majority of the popular vote and yet not be elected?

BASEBALL

(4) Generally speaking, the pitcher is a baseball team's weakest hitter. What outstanding player was the most famous exception to this rule?

(5) What name did the Boston Bees go by five years ago?

(6) Which Yankee pitcher turned in a no hit, no run game last season?

(7) Who was the first player to catch a baseball thrown from the top of the Washington Monument and why was he especially qualified to do this?

(8) Give the last names of the players known as (a) The Big Train (b) Stuffy (c) Home Run.

(9) Why will the name of Wambsgans be remembered when baseball fans speak of great plays?

(10) What was remarkable about the game in which Bobby Feller set a new major league strikeout record last season?

(11) What position did Oscar Vitt, present Cleveland manager, play when he was a member of the Detroit Tigers?

(12) According to official figures the World's Champion Yankees were not first but (a) second (b) fourth (c) fifth in club batting during 1938.

(13) Who, according to all accounts, is the most completely educated of major league players?

(14) Which famous evangelist was once a big league ball player?

(15) What Giant outfielder and power hitter frequently plays at third base in emergencies?

UNCLE JIM

(16) Name three kinds of horses that neither eat hay or race.

(17) What islands off the coast of Scotland are famous for their ponies?

(18) What legal document is spelled the same backwards and forwards?

(19) What is an axe-tree?

(20) If a stirrup bar is that part of a saddle to which the strap is fastened, what is a stirrup cup?

(21) If a star is a heavenly body, what is a starling?

(22) In business, what is meant by a Silent Partner?

(23) If a tepee is an Indian Tent, and a toupee is false hair, what is a Topi

(24) What is a punkah?

CAMP MOVIES

DEC 31

EX-CHAMP

NAN GRAY — TOM BROWN
VICTOR MCLAGLEN

JAN 7

DAMSEL IN DISTRESS

FRED ASTAIRE — BURNS & ALLEN

RAY NOBLE'S ORCHESTRA

JAN 14

HITTING A NEW HIGH

LILY PONS — JOHN HOWARD
JACK OAKIE

JAN 21

FIVE CAME BACK

CHESTER MORRIS

BARACK NEWS

Just to show how adaptable these guys are, John White and Frank Wood took a walk a few days ago and wound up by climbing a near-by fire-tower. After admiring the view:

Wood: "Too bad we didn't bring some glasses".

White: "Hell, man, we can drink out of the bottle, can't we"?

* * * * *

BUD Fischer has tried out a new process of dry cleaning. When the sawdust got too thick on his overalls he borrowed "Red" Mulkern's vacuum cleaner, stripped to his John L's and went to work on the overalls. "Bud" may not look his best in his skivvies, but the results justified the temporary embarrassment. (No pun intended in our choice of words).

* * * * *

Hats off to an artisan with the soul of an artist. John Palionis. After spending all his spare time on plastics and woodworking, found himself on a Saturday DETAIL. Quote John: "It's all wrong. They take me away from my work making beautiful things for beautiful women and put me to work digging a latrine. Anybody can dig a latrine, but can anybody make beautiful things for beautiful women? Blah, it's all wrong".

* * * * *

The pride of possession and the spirit of co-operation, Mike Barrett and his three hairs. One hair brush, one fire-pail full of water. Mike sloshing his hair-brush in the fire-pail and then five minutes dedicated to nursing and carressing the three hairs. Result: An ultimatum from Mike's barrack leader, Fischer, to the effect that the bucket of Kremel is Mike's personal property and is not to be tampered with, even in case of fire.

* * * * *

Let not your thoughts be troubled, tomorrow is another day.

Why is the forum crowded?

What means this stir in Rome? Under the spreading chestnut tree, there is no place like home.

Spike Vallencourt is mucking now, No longer a boss is he; But Spike just smiles and works along As busy as a bee.

by: John Redmond

* * * * *

It's a gift. Two cups of coffee or tea each meal, between six and eight connections between cup and mouth per cup; seven days a week; three meals a day; four weeks per month; twelve months each year; and he has been in at least three years and still has two eyes. What of it? Well, you just try making that many connections between your mouth and a cup holding a spoon and see what will happen to one of your eyes. If it winds up by the loss of an eye, don't say we didn't advise you to ask Claude Tucker how it is done. Man, can that boy control a spoon!

* * * * *

When I first started to eat, I thought it was a cinch. A couple of minutes later, I had Aiken's coffee half consumed. After apologizing, to Freddie, I gave up his coffee. I got myself a bowl of corn-chowder. When I started consuming it, I found out that instead of eating out of a bowl, I was eating out of the chowder-pitcher. I decided to pour the chowder into another pitcher, but instead of doing that little thing, it was Bob Keenan's hat that caught the soup. Not easily discouraged, I asked for the butter and proceeded to sweeten Murray Ferguson's coffee with it. After taking a sock on the cranium, I asked for the sugar and got it in the "puss". That finished me. I started to leave, connected with a shadow and wound up in the hospital, sans lights.

BARRACK NEWS

In the "home-me-ness" of our particular quarters, some of us feel that we are second to none in this camp. The proper blending of four or five light shades of oil colors and the white globed lights where they should be - just below the beams - has in the main accomplished all this - thanks to the foresightedness and industry of our never tiring leader, Fred Aiken.

Challenging the blow-by-blow word description of the most talkative radio fight broadcaster, yea, even synchronizing with the rat-a-tat of a firing machine gun: this roof shelters the great non-pareil himself: none other than the ever smiling "Silent Joe" - or, if you please, "Hop-a-long" Cassidy.

And speaking of infectious smiles, just gaze upon those that wreath the beaming countenances of "Red" Mc-Philomy and Gideon Bilodeau. For a more dangerously contagious one, though give us that which, on the right occasion, like spontaneous combustion, flares up in the "phiz-zog" of Johnny Gillette.

For natural wit and humor, page Charlie O'Connor, Bill Quinn, Pepper Martin, Dan Crowley and Edward Cooney.

If, at just before "lights-out" time you see the rays of a pocket flash light streaming first this way and then that, "Never-say-die" Bill Burroughs, the most accommodating, friendly and conscientious fellow imaginable is wending his way homewards after having had a silent communion with nature in the raw.

Hardly ere we are astir from our beds in the morning, when - Presto we have all the very v-e-r-y latest war news. Our commuting "Dutch" Sanschagrin (who has a swell radio of his own) takes care of that.

When he walks he almost trots: but we miss our John Bachman, who, now being numbered among those who do our cooking, has taken up residence in the cook shack.

"Stonewall" Jackson - just a mere lad - recently spent a week end with relatives and friends in Brockton; had a good time while there and, good fellow that he is, spread a little of the "surplus" around on his return to camp.

Jolly Adelard Coulombe (who alternates with Jack Raynard as camp night watchman) got a days jump on the other boys who are going to spend their Xmas holiday elsewhere; and is now somewhere in Maine* - only The Lord knows where, because he jumps around so. But, it is a pretty safe bet that he is going to have a whale of a time among relatives and friends.

"Chief" Kauffman - diplomat that he is - has in a big supply of Xmas cigars. So name your brand boys. Tune in with a White Howl or a Yawvista.

As this goes to the editor, John Jennings, Henry Frates, Daniel Dineen and William Quinn are all en-route to various destinations in New England to spend their Xmas holiday with relatives or friends, or, if fortunate, perhaps both. Others here will probably follow suite: and we wish them all A Very Merry Xmas. We, who remain in camp look forward with pleasant anticipation to playing host to forty or more happy (at least for a day) children.

Stefanski has left for East Hampton where he will be very busy during the holidays (maintaining his equilibrium) and enjoying the holidays with relatives and friends. His friend, Jimmie Campbell is now "chief of police" and "Stevie" will have to keep out of his way. "Me good man Mr. judge All right, Stevie, 30 days - No, No, No.

QUIZZ ANSWERS

CONSTITUTION

- (1) Five negroes were to be counted
- (2) False
- (3) Yes.

BASEBALL

- (4) Babe Ruth was a great pitcher before he switched to the outfield.
- (5) The Boston Braves
- (6) Monte Pearson
- (7) Gabby Street. At the time he was catching Walter Johnson's fast balls.
- (8) (a) Johnson (b) McGinnis (c) Baker.
- (9) He made a triple play unassisted in a World Series Game.
- (10) He lost the game.
- (11) Third Baseman.
- (12) (c) Fifth
- (13) Moe Berg, Red Sox catcher.
- (14) Billy Sunday.
- (15) Mel Ott.

UNCLE JIM

- (16) Sea horses, clothes horses, carpenter's horses, merry-go-round horses.
- (17) The Shetland Islands.
- (18) Deed: written document containing a grant signed and sealed by the grantor.
- (19) Bar of iron or wood fitted for insertion in the hubs of wheels, and on which the wheels turn. An axle is sometimes called an axle tree.
- (20) A cup of wine or the like taken by a rider about to depart; hence a farewell cup.
- (21) One of a widespread family of birds, or a breakwater of piles, also a pile used in such breakwater.
- (22) One who has invested money in a business without assuming an active role in its administration.

- (23) The top piece of a periwig; hence, a small wig or small patch of hair (a hat).
- (24) In British India, a hanging fan moved by a servant; a portable fan of palmyra leaf.

On a cold night last December,
 Very well I can remember,
 I was walking down the street,
 Quite full of pride,
 When my heart went all a-flutter
 And I fell into the gutter,
 And a pig came up and laid down
 by my side;

Oh; it's always fair weather
 When good fellows get together,
 Then a lady, passing by, was heard
 to say,
 You can tell the one who boozes
 By the company he chooses,
 And the pig got up,
 And slowly walked away.

A wonderful Bird is the pelican
 His bill will hold more than his bel-
 lican
 He eats fish all day
 And then flies away
 And we all wonder how n the hellican.

That gas pump orderly recently
 qualified for the "dumb dora" club.
 It is reported on good authority that
 Jimmy Condon ran out of gas the other
 day while driving a picket-up from
 camp to the project. The Moral:- All
 you truck drivers be sure and filll
 your gas tanks every night and sawve
 the government's shoes.

Gus Gerber is heart-broken because
 his helper is (wearing) tight (shoes)..

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EXCHANGE ALUMNI

Howdy Bulls Eye from "La Mesa, Cal. After looking over that December issue, we can well understand why Happy Days gave you Five Stars. Your December issue shows the results of careful planning and make-up and the news is well edited. Be sure and keep us on your mailing list.

The November issue of The Escohegan is here again and welcome. The reading matter is most interesting, but please tell us the reason for putting so much printed matter on such a large page. There is a persistent report that we are in a depression. The same amount of news could be put in a paper one half your present size. We make the friendly suggestion that you either reduce the size of your pages, or print more reading matter on the present size page.

The Quill from Ole' Kentucky, showing the bird pulling his neck out is always welcome. We do not get the idea of having some two column and some one column pages.

That good sheet "Green Mountain Flashes" could use the services of some one able to make a few drawings. The reading matter is good, but the make-up is a bit monotonous.

What cover on the last issue of Veterans Voice attracted us so much that we spent too much time admiring it. Space does not permit a perusal of the contents, but if it is at all up to the standard set by the cover we give you "Five Stars."

We are always happy to receive our copy of "In Fernow". We rate this weekly the best yet.

The Ripley Veteran continues its high standard of news and mimeographing. This is rated as one of the best papers received from outside the First Corps Area.

Dits, Dots and Dashes is making rapid strides forward. Watch this paper make the Five Star group soon.

It's a Good idea in writing an article to give your readers an idea of what to expect is they stick it out Fair enough. I'll start this by saying "Bill" Patterson. After saying that, you know what to expect. We had a letter from Bill in which he intimated that he might be with us again. Would that man be welcome? What do you think When Bill played, he played plenty when he worked He WORKED. That sort of a guy. He sure would be welcomed back by all of us.

Sunshine". That word reminds us of more pains in the neck than the human anatomy could possibly hold. Yet we have heard from him. There was a time when he rivalled Deering in this "when I was" stuff, but now Sunshine is in a class all by himself. Well, we do hope that he gets back in the C's, and that he will keep in touch with us In a recent letter to one of our number, Father Doyle states that he is happy to receive a copy of our camp paper. He states: "I heartily congratulate you and all the other members of the staff for the fine, clean-cut interesting paper which you edit. It certainly reflects credit on the C.C.C.'s and I assure you that I am proud to be on your mailing list." He also sends the Seasons Greetings to the company.

A message from John Trenholm would lead us to believe that he will be back with us in the very near future. John is well acquainted in the company and he would be welcomed by his many friends here.

Wallace Tewksbury writes us to the effect that he would like us to request that his "old buddies" write him at the Vets. Hospital, Bronxville, N.Y. Why not send Tewks a card?

If anyone knows the present whereabouts of Harry Aiken, we would appreciate there advising us. We would like to contact Harry.

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Daniel Pompei

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