

University of Rhode Island

DigitalCommons@URI

Special Collections (Miscellaneous)

Special Collections

1-1-1940

The Arcadia Veteran, January 1940

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

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.uri.edu/sc_pubs

Recommended Citation

Civilian Conservation Corps (U.S.). Company 1116-V.C. (Hope Valley, R.I.), "The Arcadia Veteran, January 1940" (1940). *Special Collections (Miscellaneous)*. Paper 25.

https://digitalcommons.uri.edu/sc_pubs/25

This Text is brought to you by the University of Rhode Island. It has been accepted for inclusion in Special Collections (Miscellaneous) by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@URI. For more information, please contact digitalcommons-group@uri.edu. For permission to reuse copyrighted content, contact the author directly.

R.I. Coll.
F87
W3 2.1
A7
v.2
no.1

The

ARCADIA VETERAN"



January

1940

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; EArt Editor: James J. Phelan
Asst. Art Editors: Herbert Wohlrab, John L. Canty
Sports Editor: Michael J. Walsh, News: Frank A. Shepard, Henry A. Martin
Mimeographer: James F. Crowley, Business Manager: Thomas Mulkern

VOL. 2

January

1940

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.

RE-EMPLOYMENT

Re-employment. What about it? What does it mean and why should we be interested? Yes, one word can raise a number of questions. It also can give heart, once again, to those who were beginning to feel that they had completed their labors in industry. However, recent developments have been of such a nature that there is every reason to believe that some of our number will return to private employment in the very near future.

Our Camp Commander and Educational Adviser have been present at several meetings whose expressed purpose was that of finding jobs for VETERANS in private industry. The American Legion is taking a very active part in this placement program. Here in Rhode Island, the state commander of the American Legion has appointed an employment committee. This committee has been very active and already has done much toward organizing their activities so that they will be able to actively participate in this state's Re-Employment Program. They have been working with the Veteran's Placement Officer for the State of R.I. and recently met with representatives from this company. We like the way they are attacking this problem and it is our firm belief that they are going to be successful.

As you all know, in the past few days, several members of this company have been granted leaves of absence to investigate employment possibilities. It is true that to date, we have not been successful in placing anyone in private employment thru this new placement program. However, there has been much activity and sooner or later we are going to begin to "click" and when that time arrives, we want to be able to take care of every request made of us by the Veteran's Placement Bureau.

It is our belief that in this comp-

any, we have men skilled in the machine trades who are eager to return to private employment. Private industry is re-employing men skilled in the machine industry. Machinists, moulders and those trained to operate special machines are finding employment every day. If you want to know more about our camp re-employment program, just call on our E. A. and he will explain it to you in detail.

Yes, re-employment is a wonderful word. It gives hope to those of us who thought our productive days had come to an end. Men are being re-employed every day. With all of the agencies now actively participating in the Veteran's Placement Program, we, here at this camp, expect that at least a few of our number will be returned to private industry.

WELCOME

We would like to take this opportunity to welcome the new members who recently joined this company. This will most likely be the first issue of the camp paper you have read. The publishing of this monthly paper is but one of the leisure time activities at this camp. If you have any desire to assist in the publishing of this paper just make that fact known to Jimmy Crowley or George Hill and they will see to it that you are included in the staff of this paper.

We are especially anxious to secure an artist or cartoonist for this paper. This publication enjoys a good reputation and it is the desire of the staff to maintain this rating. If we are to do this, we must get more assistance from the members of this company. We need reporters, feature writers, cartoonists and typists. If you have these qualifications, why not join us.

ROBERT FECHNER

by

Edwin L. Tucker
Company Commander

In the closing hours of 1939, the Civilian Conservation Corps lost, in the death of its Federal Director, Robert Fechner, an enthusiastic friend and ally. Director Fechner was selected by President Roosevelt to head the first emergency relief effort of the administration in late March of 1933 and from that time until his death, he was the "chief" of an outstanding governmental experiment.

The success of this venture is substantiated in the thousands of projects which have been completed and erected and which will stand as everlasting monuments to the Corps and the man who so ably administered the task which was given him. We have no means to measure the lasting benefits which have accrued to those who have had an opportunity to serve in the Corps itself under the inspired and guiding influence of this far seeing "Skipper" but they may in the end far outstrip the material conservation benefits.

We of the former sixth CCC District remember Director Fechner at the dedication of the "Close-Pin" Dam in Montpelier, Vermont, in 1934, when he stated in a few well chosen words his gratification to the Veterans of the Sixth CCC District for their accomplishment of a difficult task under adverse and trying conditions peculiar to that winter. His expression of the hope that the flood control structures then under construction would forever prevent another halocust of destruction such as visited the Winooski Valley in 1927.

On the first day of June 1935, we find him in our midst again and watch as the Director and the Governor of Vermont use their silver spades to turn the first soil on the Waterbury

Dam site. Thus we witnessed the formal opening of the third and largest structure of the Winooski Flood Control Project and what was to be the largest earth filled dam in New England.

More than three years have passed and now on a mellow October Day in 1938, the Veterans at Camp Smith are assembled to take part in the dedication of a magnificent gray structure, towering above them. We listen to the ceremonies and as the last speaker, Director Fechner, arises to address us we realize that the end of a gigantic task has been reached. In simple straight forward manner, the Director reviews the events of history leading up to the building of these immense dams and how the faith and confidence of the President in the Corps has been vindicated by these dams which have already paid for themselves in the protection afforded the Winooski Valley in recent floods.

Remembering these events, we feel that in their accomplishment is reflected the confidence and faith which Director Fechner had in the Corps itself. Whatever of approbation the Civilian Conservation Corps has received, in like measure is reflected to this man, who so ably inspired and guided it in its course.

The loss of Mr. Robert Fechner to the C.C.C. will be felt more and more as time goes on. It is impossible to express in words the value of this man to the Corps. He saw his job and he did it; never shirking responsibility but always looking forward to a better and brighter future for the members of the Corps; he did much to promote their welfare.

YOUR HEALTH

by:- Gordon L. Menzies, M.D.

The following article deals with the signs, symptoms and treatment of acute alcoholism as it is commonly called, "Drunkenness".

In all cases, there is an overindulgence in the use of alcoholic beverages. What is overindulgence for one person, may be but a moderate consumption for another. In other words, a person's capacity for alcohol before symptoms of alcoholism make their appearance, differ in different individuals. Again, one's mental condition during the time of drinking is a factor on how much one can consume without developing toxic effects. The condition of the stomach has a bearing on the tolerance to alcohol, also. More alcohol can be consumed on a stomach that has some food in it than on an empty stomach, because in the former case, the absorption of alcohol is retarded, whereas, in the latter case, absorption occurs fairly rapidly thru the stomach wall and symptoms of alcoholism appear more quickly. The rate of consumption also has a bearing on alcoholism. A certain amount of alcohol is burned each hour and no severe symptoms occur, providing the ingestion per hour does not exceed that burned in the body per hour. The more alcohol that is taken beyond the normal burning rate in the body, the more quickly will symptoms of poisoning occur.

The alcohol is absorbed into the blood stream and travels to the brain, where it penetrates the fatty cell linings and produces its effect. The face becomes flushed, the pulse is rapid and full and the person experiences a sense of well being and may become talkative, boastful and inclined to exchange confidences. These symptoms are due to the alcohol temporarily putting out of commission the brain cells controlling the higher

centres which normally inhibit such actions. Often a person becomes morose and not infrequently has suicidal tendencies. Some persons become generous and apparently are very happy. Another effect that occurs in some individuals is that of rendering them quarrelsome and argumentative. Some have a desire to inflict harm on others. All of the above symptoms occur in the earlier stages of alcoholism. As more alcohol is imbibed, drowsiness occurs and a staggering gait is present. The further effects are evidenced by coma with dilated pupils and deep respirations that are slower than normal. The coma represents an advanced stage of drunkenness. This condition of toxicosis may terminate in heart failure.

In treating the average case of drunkenness, all that is necessary is to secure sleep and control restlessness.

Following the return to consciousness, nausea, vomiting, headache and the "jitters" occur. The so-called "jitters" consist of tremors of the fingers and sense of nervousness and uncertainty. Sedatives, e.g. bromides, paraldehyde or phenol-barbitol) are necessary to control these symptoms and reduced doses of alcohol. Analgesics are necessary to control the headache. The diet should be restricted to fruit juices and occasional doses of sodium bicarbonate, gradually merging into a soft food diet.

In severe cases, e. g. in coma, a stomach tube may be necessary to empty the stomach of its contents and stimulants, e. g. coffee or caffeine, used.

Morphine or scopolamine are required in severe cases of restlessness and sleeplessness.

Gus Gerber had a few days in the hospital, recovering from a "cold".

LOOK AHEAD

by:- James H. Regan

I wonder how many people, out of the millions, who watched the old year slip into the misty shadows of the past, felt any regret at the passing. To some, it was nothing more than an occasion for riotous celebration, for some, just another year, but for others it meant a new lease on life and all its opportunities. It means another chance to roll up our sleeves, put up our "dukes" and take a good wallop at Old Man Adversity. The crepe hangers may cry that the world is all done; that machines have robbed men of their jobs, dictators have taken their liberty, and WAR is now depriving them of their lives.

What's true enough, but the same thing has been going on since the beginning of time and will probably continue so long as man strives for power and "glory". The brand new year opens with a dismal outlook for most of the world, and in our own country, we have plenty of problems to solve. Our national problems are placed in capable hands for disposition, but it is our own personal difficulties, real or imaginary, that we must adjust ourselves. We should resolve from now on to try and forget what has gone before and start this new twelve month journey into the future with a happier outlook on life in general. We should be glad that we are living in a country where man can meet man on an equal plane, or where it is not considered illegal for two or more persons to meet in conference.

We should be proud to know, that where we live, man can worship as he believes, not what he is told to believe. That our standard of living is so far ahead of some countries there can hardly be any comparison.

We should resolve to spend our leisure moments in constructive, rather than destructive recreation; if you know what I mean.

Just because you have had a little hard luck or a lot of it, don't

let it get you down, but start off the new year with a big grin and a determination to give the best you have so that you may get the best out of life the coming year. Go to it.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

The boys were talking of wild animals and their habits. They had just finished discussing the almost human intelligence of some of these denizens of the forests and waters, when our old friend "Bill" Borroughs, spoke up. "Boys", said Bill, as he shifted to a more comfortable position on his bunk, "You may not believe this, but it is as true as a hornet's aim, when he sits down. I was taking my usual stroll one Sunday, a short while back and I was about three miles from camp. I went in the woods about a mile when I hit a swamp. I stopped for a minute to get my bearings. Then I noticed a big black snake easing along. He was a big baby, I should say about six foot long and as big round as your wrist. Then I saw what he was after. There, sitting on a bunch of pads, was a big bullfrog. He was about ten foot away from the snake, but he didn't seem to notice it. But he was a fox, that frog. He was peeking at the snake out of the side of his eye. Then he reached down and grabbed a big mouthful of some kind of weed that was growing in the water and started to chew to beat the band. "Well," I says to myself, Bill, your going to see something in a minute. Well sir, that snake crawled and crawled right up to the bullfrog and opened his mouth. "Goodbye Jug O' Rum" says I, but the frog had different ideas. He just turned around and spit right in that snakes face and the snake keeled over deader than a herring. There was a stunned silence, then the boys all got up and walked slowly out into the clear cold air.

THE GREAT AND NEAR GREAT

by
"Chris" Deering

Just previous to the "Gay Nineties" when John L. Sullivan was reigning supreme as heavyweight champion; "Cap" Ansons Chicago White Stockings were just the thing in Baseball; "Old Hoss" Raddbourne was the Walter Johnson of his day, pitching day in and day out; Mike Kelly was the king of catchers; Denham Thompson was playing to capacity houses with the old tear jerker, "The Old Homestead" throughout New England; and long before the Apperson and Haynes Bros., of Indiana, placed their motor car on the market; days in which the good old "horse and buggy" was the mode of conveyance on pleasant sunny, Sunday afternoons, when the local boys and girls of the village would ride along the country-side; the while letting the reins hang over the dash-board and thus enabling them to enjoy the scenery more fully (I have always maintained this was one advantage over the present method of travel)

An equally important event occurred in the sleepy little town of Terryville, Conn., which nestles snugly among the foot-hills of Litchfield County; hills that are noted thruout Connecticut to all hunters and fishermen who trek there yearly to enjoy the sports of their leisure, be it casting or shooting. The event aforementioned arrived in the personage of Agustave Gerber, one bright and sunny June morning in the year 1887. To present day members of "16" company, Mr. Gerber is the genial, ever smiling, accommodating and efficient supply Sgt., who each day supplies the men with their shoes, clothing and essential necessities. (And always cheerfully; with a smile as well). "Yes, I am smiling too". He is known as the "Old Sarge" and better still as "Gloomy Gus"

Gus spent his early boyhood days in Terryville and as in the case of most boys, engaged in their boyish

pranks, such as playing "Hookey" and it has been said that daily, Gus would carry the little Frauleins books to school. He took an active interest in baseball and while attending Waterbuty High School, became the famous 1902 team; Dick Tuckey doing the hurling. Upon leaving school, he worked in the various manufacturing plants in the town. However, growing tired of civilian life, he decided upon a career in the armed forces of the U. S. Joining the army at Fort Slocum, N.Y. in 1909, he spent the next 18 years in the service, where his abilities were soon noticed and he, in turn became a corporal, sergeant and finally master sergeant. Office routine apparently was his forte, for at this task, we find him doing most of his duties.

After spending so many years in the service, Gus became restless and decided to return to civil life once more. Entering the coal and ice business, the "Old Sarge" was doing nicely until the depression changed the aspect of things, and as usual with so many veterans, he then joined the C's, serving with several companies and in general, as supply steward.

Gus Gerber has acted in the capacity of supply steward for a considerable period of time; capably, competently and efficiently. There is hardly anything spectacular about the "Old Sarge". He just goes about his routine, performing his tasks as they arise, flitting hither and yon, papers to the office and back again. After the daily tasks are over, and the evening meal has been consumed, one can usually find him in the supply room reading or engaged in quiet symposium with his "Old Soldier", Martin, Canty, Redmond and the rest.

Au revoir, Gus, and keep that chin up, sunshine always follows the rain.

TOWARD A BETTER LIFE

by

Rev. William J. Beane

There is a man living today, who worked so hard for wealth, that he went crazy. He thinks that he is the Prince of Wales.

The money he made---his good wife spends it---to dress him like the Prince of Wales. She has even set up a Court Royal for him, with servants in the fancy dress of courtiers. She explains thus---he made himself that way working for the money. So, she is using it to fill out his life with the only thing that makes him happy: to be The Prince of Wales.

Do you too think that way about yourself? If not that you are the Prince of Wales or Napoleon: that there never was such a martyr as you: anyone so much to be pitied for the bad breaks you have: the bad aches you have. Then, take a look at St. Bartholomew being skinned alive, and ponder would you take his place?

Or do you think of yourself as being considerably better - hearted than the next fellow---that you give a dime here and a dime there to a beggar or such a big help to your relatives?

Then, give a thought to a Damien. He gave himself to be servant of lepers---washing their sores, scrubbing their floors---giving his body to be eaten away by that dread decay. That sort of takes the "big-headedness" out of your big-heartedness, doesn't it?

Or---do you think you are so clever. No business man can "out-smart You. You're something of a genius? Come down off your adding machine. Get some perspective---see how ridiculously inconsequential your cleverness is.

Does it save millions of babies of generations unborn---millions of mothers from hideous sufferings and death---millions more, from dying like a dog, of hydrophobia. All these and more were done by a MAN who got more work done for humanity than any scien-

tist who ever lived. And He had time to go to his church to Mass and the Sacraments every morning. Deflate that "ego" by thinking of LOUIS PASTEUR when you're tempted to think how smart you are.

Know thyself" not by comparing yourself with your admiring reflection in the mirror---but by reflecting on the truly great. Stand before them and compare your sacrifice---your merciful deed with their merciful deed---your achievement with their achievement.

For if you go through life thinking you are something you are not and feed with delight on the Kow-towing of your friends and their flattery, you're as "whacky" as that fellow in his own private sanitarium, who thinks he is the Prince of Wales.

* * * * *

PANANTHROPES

Panathropes---Somebody has been figuring. If all the human race was rolled into one, the result would be "Panathropes" (from the Greek words "Pan"; meaning "all", and "Anthropes", meaning "man").

A giant of a man, ten billion feet tall. With his feet on the earth, he'd look down on the moon. Yet, for all his mountainous height of piled-up muscle and bone and fat, he wouldn't be nearly so towering as a mere mite of a man can be.

Panathropes on the tips of his toes might touch a star or two, but an ordinary man can get down on his knees and reach in prayer to God.

* * * * *

It has been noted, at recent services held at this camp, that the attendance of the "Juniors" was exceeding that of the members of this company. Such is to be regretted; it is hoped that this condition will change.

LEISURE TIME ACTIVITIES

Mr. Manuel Barrao, a WPA instructor recently assigned to this camp, is organizing a group for instruction in PHOTOGRAPHY. Mr. Barrao, or Manuel, as he prefers to be called, is especially well qualified to supervise instruction in this subject. At one time, he operated a studio of his own; he is a Rhode Island photographer for LIFE magazine and more recently, he has been doing most of the photographic work for the WPA in R.I. Here at this camp, he has already done outstanding work in photographing the various phases of project work and some of the leisure time activities in camp.

Manuel proposes to start at the beginning in his work here. He will explain the various parts of the simple "box" camera and give instruction in the use of this camera. He will then instruct and demonstrate the approved methods of developing films and printing pictures from these negatives. When the group has reached a satisfactory degree of efficiency in these fields, instructions will be given in the use of the Argus "Candid" Camera, the Bell & Howell moving picture camera and the taking of portrait pictures. The developing and printing of the negatives will be done here at the camp in our own "dark room". Instruction will also be given in taking colored pictures and the "tinting" of photographs.

There is a real opportunity for the members of this company to engage in a most interesting and attractive activity. From time to time, it is believed that prizes will be given those showing the highest degree of efficiency in this field. All of the necessary equipment and materials are available at this camp. If you would like to join this group, see Mr. Holburn, our E. A. at once and he will take care of all of the details.

Another activity which is about to get under way, and one which should prove to be popular with some of the members of this company is blacksmithing. Mr. Tarbox, our Camp Supt., has been instrumental in getting "Andy" Anderson to meet with a group of members of this company and give them instructions in this subject. As we all know, Andy is especially well qualified to instruct such a group and it is our belief that all members taking advantage of this opportunity will acquire knowledge and experience which will prove of benefit to them sooner or later, whether or not they remain in the C.C.C.'s.

Andy's shop is very well equipped and sufficient materials are on hand to afford every one joining this group the opportunity of getting practical instruction in this subject. If you are at all interested see Mr. Holburn, our E. A., and he will make all of the necessary arrangements.

TOURNAMENTS

We would like to call your attention to the fact that several tournaments are being arranged in pool, checkers, cribbage, whist, bridge, rummy and pinochle. In order that every one will have the opportunity to participate in each of the above mentioned matches, special nights will be set aside for each tournament. Match play will be arranged until a winner has been determined. In order that our plans might be completed at once, all members interested in these tournaments are requested to sign up for same on the entry forms which have been posted on the bulletin board in the Camp Library.

Prizes will be awarded to the winners of each tournament.

OUR CAMP EXCHANGE

by
W.C. McNamara, Subaltern

Do you remember a year ago November 1, 1938, when we flung open the doors of the Camp Exchange, hung out the shingle "Open for Business" and started off, on what has turned out to be a rather healthy income for the company?

The exchange, at that time was quartered in a space six by ten feet with barely a hundred dollars worth of stock and five hundred dollars in debt. The stock consisted of a few candy bars, toilet articles and "Tin Can Beer." The debt was money borrowed from the "company fund", and Harry Aiken was the canteen steward. The first days business amounted to one hundred forty seven dollars, most of this money coming in from tobacco sales, as we had been in Camp two weeks and no smokes available. At the end of the month, we closed out with gross sales amounting to six hundred forty dollars.

The second month found us with a more complete stock and a change from the canned beer to HANLEY'S. A portion of the debt was earmarked and after days of running around and bickering, the beer license was finally straightened out (we still haven't got one.) About the middle of the month, Aiken was transferred to the kitchen, stooging for Danny Reid, so as to give him a little more time plugging for the Camp Paper. The stewardship was then turned over to John Trenholm, thru whose efforts the exchange was enlarged to its present set-up and display shelves were installed across the entire width of the building. The running stock was increased to about four hundred dollars, the sales at the end of the month amounted to well over twelve hundred dollars and the debt was finally liquidated.

In February 13, 1939, Trenholm decided to take a "stab" at the outside,

and George Hill took over the reins. His ever-present desire to accomodate everyone has proved a definite asset to the Exchange and under his expert supervision, the exchange has turned out to be a most worthy enterprise, with sales, since his taking over, amounting to over fourteen thousand seven hundred dollars.

The profit from the Camp Exchange, amounting to about two hundred twenty-five dollars per month, is turned over to Capt. Tucker and used to build up the Company Fund. It is from this fund that the Company derives all of its benefits, either directly or indirectly. The movies, magazines, newspapers, library furniture, and many smaller items are all results of the many conveniences throughout the company that are brought about by the "cut" from the Exchange, and thus you see why the creation of the C's most popular phrase, "Patronize Your Camp Exchange."

P. X. "ANTICS"

Sirosis holding a pound can of tobacco, a bar of Life Buoy soap, three Crinkle bars and a bottle of beer in one hand and teying to catch the change of a "finn" in the other.

Red Mulkern standing in the centre of the floor with a bundle of mail in his hands "looking them over."

Artie O'Leary listening to Goguen harmonize (with a smile) and trying to keep time with his "baton"?

Tommy Carey (of Pinecrest fame) all aglow and well pleased with the world after receiving a frog-skin on account.

John Canty purchasing his supply of toilet articles and apologizing for "no shave this morning" between "inhales".

Mike Pinto rushing from the Kitchen for a tube of Ipanna Tooth Paste.

MOVIES

JAN 28
FOR LOVE
OR MONEY

JUNE
LANG

ROBERT
KENT

FEB 4
THE DAY
THE BOOKIES

WEPT

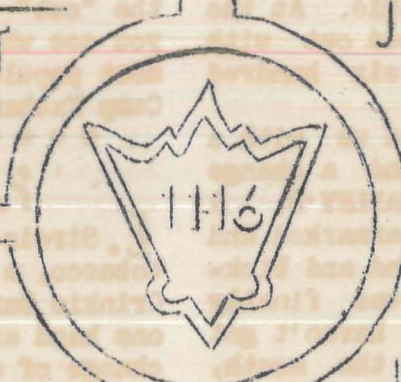
JOE
PENNER

FEB 11
SAINT
IN LONDON

GEORGE
SANDERS

FEB 18
LOVE
AFFAIR

IRENE DUNNE
CHARLES
BOYER



GOOD MANNERS

by
James F. Crowley

This article is written in conjunction with an article recently written in one of our previous editions of the camp paper. The subject then was "Manners in the Mess Hall", and now includes "Manners in the Library."

The company commander has ruled that every one shall remove their hats while they are in the Library. Yet there is hardly a moment of the day that some member does not have to be reminded to take his hat off. Maybe this is carelessness, and then again it might be a deliberate action of indifference to the orders of the commanding officer. If it is the former, then there might be some excuse, as anyone is liable to forget, but, if on the other hand it is a willful action and ignores existing orders, then it shows lack of manners and courtesy and of bringing up by the man or men who persist in refusing to obey a reasonable request.

After all, the Library is not merely a place to read and play cards; it is, above all, The Camp Chapel, where religious services are held, every Sunday of the year, and as such, should and will be respected. One of the first buildings visited by guests is the building which houses the Chapel and Library. Visitors do not come to see a card room, they specifically state that they would like to see the Chapel and Library.

People do not wear their hats in Church and Public Libraries. Why should you do so here? What would you yourself say if you saw someone keeping their hat on in Church or in a public library? You would naturally think that that individual was ignorant and didn't know any better. If some one kept their hat on in front of you at the theatre, you would naturally be indignant and demand that they

be made to remove their hat. Right here in this Library on a Sunday night when we are showing our Movies, is as good an example as could be brought to your attention. If any member forgets to remove his hat, every one yells at him until he does. Alright, let that sentiment apply at all times in the Library. Movie nights are no better than any other nights. Hats off at all times in the Library. Remember, we are judged, more harshly by visitors than by ourselves or our friends, and once they get a bad impression, then it's goodbye to the prestige of the Veterans.

With this thought in mind, let us all unite in a sincere effort to keep our Library the best in the District: To so conduct ourselves while in this building that our actions will merit commendation rather than condemnation. Let's co-operate and succeed.

* * * * *

Your attention is once again invited to the fact that a list of names of all members receiving mail is published on the Company Bulletin Board after receipt of that mail by the Mail Clerk. It is suggested that you consult the bulletin board at least once a day.

Everything is done to protect the individuals mail. To be sure, there are times when letters are received in a damaged condition. This damage is not caused in the company. Whenever possible, damaged mail is so marked.

As a further protection of your mail, any member receiving government checks in the mail is required to sign for same at the time he receives his mail. This is not intended to inconvenience the individual member, it is done for his protection. It allows us to keep an absolute check on all such mail handled thru the .E. A.'s office. Special delivery or registered mail is distributed by the C. O.

FIRE

by

Thomas D. Coyne

Perhaps it might be appropriate, at this time, when so many men are in the woods day after day, burning great fires of brushwood, to offer a few remarks regarding this age old friend and enemy of man.

Of what do we think when the red tongues of flame leap high and even momentarily stay suspended in the air? What do we think when the force and fury lessens and the bright red coals crackle and jump, finally dying out in white, dusty ashes?

Well dream of what you will, one thing is certain: fire is of a beginning no man can name and of an end no one knows. It has been said that the end of the world and of all things known will be accomplished through fire. And some of the pages of history record tales of destruction by fire that might well bear out such a prophecy.

Like all gifts of God to man, fire is often abused or through carelessness or deliberate evil intent, often causes untold damages. In such instances, it proves itself disastrous and costly; witness the extensive and elaborate fire departments of large cities and towns. Remember, nothing on earth is absolutely fireproof. In the great Chicago and Boston fires of 1872 giant slabs of solid granite crumbled into red hot dust before the terrible heat of those great conflagrations.

But fire has also been a great friend and benefactor of man. It has played a big part in shaping, moulding and building of most all the granddeurs and wonders as well as of the common place things of this earth. It keeps life itself within man's body in some parts of this world, where he could not otherwise exist. In this regard, it is very significant to note that all the ancient races and tribes of men lived in the warmer climates of

the world, notably in the valley of the Nile River in Egypt and all along the Mediterranean Sea.

Did we say that fire is a mystery? Yes, just think of a fire starting without the aid of any human agency: spontaneous combustion, or as some authorities prefer, spontaneous ignition it is the internal development of heat in a substance to the point of ignition, brought about entirely through its own chemical action within itself. We might add here that certain substances are more subject to this action than others: coal, wood flour, sawdust oily rags, hay straw and substances saturated with linseed oil.

And perhaps here is another mystery the two component parts of water are hydrogen and oxygen. Hydrogen, of itself, is a highly inflammable gas; and no fire will burn without oxygen. Yet, combine the two together in the form of water and they constitute our greatest weapon to fight fire.

Fire is so fundamentally a part of man's very existence that it is used figuratively in the fire of hate, the fires of love, the fires of ambition, the home fires, etc. Fire was worshipped as a god by ancient tribes.

The home fires seem to be the best. So let's always think of fire as our friend. Hever be careless with it, or abuse this great and God-given means of comfort and welfare to man.

SUPERIOR RATING

Have you noticed the publicity given this publication by HAPPY DAYS? Yes, we have been rated a five star paper for the past several months. This has been made possible by the loyalty and industry of our staff. We want to maintain this rating. If we are to do this, we need your help. If you have any ability that would make this a better paper, join our staff.

CRIME IN THE TROPICS

by
Frank A. Shepard

Due mainly to the lack of necessity or ambition's urge, crime was not prevalent in the Canal Zone. To be sure, we had a convict gang, composed principally of colored, but eligibility thereto was not different and embraced such misdemeanors as poker playing. I recall an American who promoted a big benefit dance entertainment at \$5.00 per couple. As a committee of one, he deposited the receipts in a bank in Panama and in the same capacity, he withdrew them and decamped to the States with whatever other funds he could lay a hand to. Extradition laws had never been enacted between the Canal Zone and the U.S. and he was immune - for a while. Later, such a law came into effect and he was brought back and put in the "chain-gang".

There was very little petty thievery around the living quarters, except on two occasions. The first was at Gatun, when a night marauder made a number of visits to the quarters. One night, he was detected, but it was very easy for him to skulk underneath the high studded building and finally get away. Once, he was bold enough to come on a Sunday afternoon. He was discovered, but by making a frantic dive through the porch screening, he managed to escape without being identified beyond the fact that he was one of the West Indian colored employees. The boys in the house organized a burglar-catching team, embodying signals and football plays, but nothing came of it.

The next instance was in Balboa. I came in for dinner, one day, at eleven o'clock and found my commissary and hotel coupon books lying on the bunk. I reached into the pockets of my clothing hanging up, in which there were a few Panamanian silver dollars. They were gone. I looked around and

discovered that a suitcase and a suit of clothes were gone. I told the fellow in the next room. He would not believe it, at first, but examination revealed that he had lost more than I had. We called in the Zone Policeman and he talked with the colored janitor who said that a soldier had been around that morning. The policeman lifted up a pillow and found a small pocket note book with a name in it. He called up Headquarters of the 10th Inf and inquired about the name. It proved to be that of an embezzler and deserter. The ships at the docks were watched and a few days later, he was arrested, when taking passage on a steamer bound for New Orleans. I recovered all of my belongings right away, but the balance was in a state room and travelled to New Orleans and back again before it was finally restored to the owners.

In the Republic of Panama, there was more complication of crime and delinquents were taken care of in the Chiriqui Prison, which lies on the sea wall in Panama City. The first thing a visitor encounters as he goes in the gate is a long line of cave like cells without doors, facing the prison patio. These are for minor offenders who seem perfectly contented with their lot and spend their time making canes to sell to visitors. During 1912, the prison had as a guest, a lady of the Colon Red Light District. In a fight, she had produced a knife and disembowelled a sister of the profession. A small two room cottage had been built for her in the centre of the prison patio and it was nicely landscaped with a garden and fence. She sure was set to lead the life of "Reiley" for the rest of her days.

In general, the prison was a good one. It compared favorably with those in the States for comfort.

QUIZZ PAGE

THE CONSTITUTION

NAME THE PLACE

Of the following, the most important effect of the usurpation of power by the Supreme Court has been to:-

- (1) eliminate lewd literature from the mails
- (2) block social legislation designed to relieve the abuses of our economic order
- (3) exasperate the President and Congress
- (4) inspire respect for the judiciary.

During the last fifty years, fundamental clauses set forth in the Constitution have been whittled away by the Supreme Court, which has made itself the ultimate legislator. (True or False).

The first Chief Justice of the Supreme Court to rule that the Supreme Court can invalidate acts of Congress was (1) John Marshall (2) Roger B. Taney (3) William Howard Taft (4) Charles E. Hughes.

The first capital of the United States after the Constitution was adopted was (1) New York (2) Boston (3) Washington, D.C. (4) Philadelphia.

The power to elect the President was lodged with the electoral college (1) in order to remove the election of the President from the direct control of the people and place that function in the hands of a select group (2) to avoid quarrels by factions (3) because there weren't enough voters (4) because that was the only way to satisfy all groups.

The big political issue of the 1880s was the tariff. The industrial North wanted one sort of tariff, the agricultural South and West another. Which wanted which?

President Harding dies in San Francisco soon after making the only visit any incumbent President has ever made to which United States Territory?

Did the State of West Virginia join the Confederacy or stick to the Union?

This little jaunt has taken us to a vast expanse of territory lying somewhere between the Mississippi and Missouri Rivers and the Rocky Mountains. We're in the middle of a bad wind storm. There have been many storms such as this one during the past few years which have created a condition in this section that is causing much hardship. Even the Federal Government has had to step into the problem raised by these storms, and a great soil reclamation project is under way. Don't start coughing when you open your mouth to NAME THE PLACE.

You are wandering around like a lost soul on an island, about forty miles east of Puerto Rico, which is owned by the United States. Legend has it that Christopher Columbus first discovered it. The name of the group of islands to which this belongs is pure and chaste. Bay rum and another kind of rum which also goes to your head are products for which the islands are famous. The place was formerly called Danish West Indies. Name the Place.

It is night. We are sitting on the upper deck of our ship in a harbor of entrancing beauty. We are listening to music of intoxicating rhythm, a rhythm that has made the peanut vendor famous. Tomorrow we shall visit the race track and the world famous casino. But tonight, we just want to watch the harbor, and look at the twinkling light of the boulevard that extends beyond this city more than seven hundred miles. Perhaps, if we turn our chairs about and look at the old castle on the hill, you will be able to NAME the PLACE.

Employment and re-employment are two vastly different problems. Our problem is that of re-employing the "Vet". At this time, we can report progress.

NEWSETTES MY PAL

A young newlywed arrived home slightly g"assed" after having had one too many "snifters". His wife got wise to him at once and exclaimed -- "James, you are drunk". James replied, "My dear, I am far from being drunk, but I will admit that I'm as happy as a tom cat shipwrecked on the Canary Islands.

What makes Peterson so active these days? What is there regarding the rumor he and McPhilomy are contemplating going into business in the Spring? Cabins and Gas sure do go together, but where does Ed Sweeney come. Here that horn Pete?

Mike Walsh has greatly improved his countenance with the addition of his new molars. Mike was so greatly pleased that one evening last week, he was bidding fond adieus to all his buddies in the canteen on the expectation of soon entering private employment. We hope you get the job, Mike, and here's wishing you success and happiness.

Gods gift to the ladies graced the confines of "16" company the other day. Immediately, hearts began to pitter patter, pulses to quicken and in the calm of the evening, Earle Hall was seen gracefully wending his way to town. (HE is looking good, too.)

Cooney: "We are not crazy enough to do that here in Rhode Island
Bilodeau: (who hails from the good old state of Maine): "Oh, yeah, well, then, I'm glad that I'm a Main---iac".

Bud Fischer has returned from his periodic sojourn to the big city of Providence. Sure costs plenty to take these vacations, don't it, Bud. Yes sir both ways.

A friend of ours named Harnish, (Better known as "Flash", Touched up a little varnish, While down in Maine on pass.

He's back now in the harness, Our pal well known as "Flash", Not the least bit tarnished, After his New Year's crash.

by:-

Michael Walsh

A POEM

There are two who live in me-
Publican and Pharisee
One a modest sort of lad
One who thinks "I'm not so bad".
Between the two I live a life
Of everlasting inner strife.

I'm rooting for the Publican,
I pray he'll be the better man.
I pray he'll land a healthy right
And knock my pride to "Shades of Night"

So I can quit as referee
Of Publican and Pharisee.

A.J.W.

ORCHIDS

Congratulations, Chapdelaine, upon your recent ascendancy in the world. Hat's off, boys, give him a glad hand. Two stripes must certainly be reminiscent of the good old 2nd Division -- eh, Chappie.

And, while the orchids are being passed around, let's not forget Tom Martin and that man among men, Jim Regan. Tom sure is doing a fine job in our supply room and the gossips are well pleased with his performance of duty. Jim sure is making a name for himself as a Mess Steward. We wish you both the success you are striving to attain. Lots of luck to both.

CAMP NEWS

For a sample of what approximates good housekeeping, just pay a visit to Freddy Aiken's domain. Note:- Among other fine things, how the stoves and fire extinguishers proudly invite inspection. "Chief" Kaufman merits a Croix de Guerre for making the stoves shine---yes, and he looks after the extinguishers, too---one of the fine arts. And, by the way, he has quite a satellite and apprentice in one Bill Borroughs.

A hearty welcome to Joe Burns; a hale good-fellow and our first recruit of the new enrollment.

The following is a little our of our province, but we can't resist it:-

Scene: Camp Library, Xmas Day, just before arrival of Santa Claus.

"Fatty" Cox (to small tot sitting in chair next to empty one in aisle):-

"This chair (referring to empty one) is reserved for Santa Claus. Don't let anybody take it."

Small Tot:- "Get into your costume, I'll hold it for you".

The real Santa (our own Bob Keenan) had tough sledding, litterly, but arrived on time to see to it that our guests received their Xmas presents.

Joe Desforges and Bill Cooney spent the New Year holiday with relatives and friends. John Gillette, entertaining the same intentions, set forth into the cold, cold world---alone mind you. Possibly he got far enough on his way to visit some of his pals in Cranston -- but that falls far short of East Barre, Vt. Anyway, he quickly ran out of funds -- even beer wampum--and hurriedly returned to "mother" camp's apron strings.

Edeon Bilodeau---that reservoir of smiles and cheerio---spent a well-earned six day vacation with relatives and friends in Lowell.

Calms, serene and quietly cheerful; by nature, studious and hence invariably preoccupied. He loves to ponder over the contents of text books on the natural sciences, being particularly partial to those on plants. Possibly and plausibly, too, this is so, because environment, fortunately, provides him with a great out-door textbook of living specimens. But, his finest quality is innate friendliness, which he radiates on all alike. Because of this extremely rare quality, he is perhaps one of the best liken members of the company; or should we say one of the least disliked, because he is naturally retiring and shy---though, delightfully so. Who is he? Our own -- John Egan.

Jackson: "Go ahead, just tell me one thing that that "bird" has accomplished."

Morton: (Greatly exasperated), "Oh, H-- I might just as well talk to the stone wall out there."

Jackson: (Proudly), "Well, do the next best thing. Talk to one of his namesakes".

We have had our son-in-law and father-in-law act of Sanschagrin and Duquette right along. Now, we have a real brother act. Joe Crowley has joined his brother -- our Dan Crowley. Both are the most amiable of fellows. Among other things, Joe has recently convinced the members of this company that he is a very fine pool player. But, not so well known is the fact that he is quite a master of the chess board. Already on several occasions, he and John Egan have locked horns over the magic squares. Joe, how about taking on Bill Browning in a game of pool. We assure you that in that event you will receive plenty of competition. Oh, yes, Jim, we assure YOU that we all know that there are three CROWLEY'S in the company.

CAMP NEWS

A vote of thanks is due "Mike" Pinto of Barracks #1 for his untiring efforts in helping to get the Camp Paper out each month; and for his great help in preparing the Library for church services every Saturday night. Mike, we might add, is one of the outstanding members of the company who is ever ready and willing to give a helping hand for the good of the company. He is a (little) gentleman, and always has a pleasant smile and a good word for every one. In addition to his other duties, Mike always finds time to be around when the "gang" are doing their Screen Process Printing. Here, he is at his best. He is the "boss" and if you doubt this, ask Bill Quinn. Yes, we do appreciate the help and assistance, Mike.

At this time, Father Beane and the Educational Department of this camp would like to thank John White, of #2 Barrack fame, for the stand he made for the crucifix, which sets on the altar on Sundays, at Mass. John, let it be known, is quite a hand with tools and is ever willing to oblige.

Joe the Barber was seen recently escorting a certain member from his barber shop. What's the matter, Joe, that's no way to treat customers, especially paying ones.

Stevie Stefanski and Mr. Holburn, our E. A., were seen recently with their heads together, in a corner of the Library. What was the idea, Stevie getting a set of signals so that you can beat Crowley and Pinto? They can close one eye, leave their glasses at home and still beat you and Mr. H., Stevie.

"Ed" Sweeney has transferred his activities to the tall timbers.

Jimmy Condon, the little man with the big bay window who delivers gas with a smile at our motor pool, has become quite a Houdini, lately. For a big "man" he sure can put on that disappearing act every week-end. Let's in on it, Jimmie, where is "the" spot.

Dave Poudrier, of Barrack #3, was found in deep thought, recently. He is wondering whether or not he should buy a new tomb-stone. No, Dave, don't take it too hard, others have contracted bad cases of "nuritis", suffered and lives. No, Dave, save the "sough", we'll be having another holiday soon.

Judging from the number of men who are playing cards in the Library every night, it looks as if there will be plenty of competition when the card tournaments start. Jimmy Condon, Pat Cox, Mike Walsh, Shepard and Charles Ladd are a few of the men who are diligently warming up for the tournament. Let's see more of the boys in the Library brushing up on their favorite games. The tournaments start in the very near future and we would like to see every one entered. By the way, if we have any CHESS players in the company, don't tell any one how good you are until you have played Egan.

Hymie the tailor was asked, recently what he charged for shortening pants. "Ten cents, if paid on delivery", replied our enterprising tailor, "otherwise I shall have to charge you twenty cents, if I have to wait until the end of the month, and then, I am taking chances of collecting it". How times have changed. Can you all remember the Hymie of Camp Smith days. Our tailor must be getting all educated up. Well, think nothing of it, Hymie. Prosperity is just around the corner and we want to find that corner together.

➔

PINE CREST INN
FISH & CHIPS
LIQUORS AND BEERS
 TRANSPORTATION FURNISHED TO PARTIES PHONE 20-14

NO
COVER
CHARGE

ENJOY AN
EVENING'S PLEASURE
AT

DINE
&
DANCE

Rest-On Lea

ONE MILE FROM
POST OFFICE

SANDWICHES LUNCHEONS
CHOICE

ALES WINES & LIQUORS
DANCING

SAT NIGHTS
GOOD ORCHESTRA



EXCHANGES

Escoheagan:- Your publication continues to show improvement. The cover is attractive and original. We would suggest that you use both sides of the page.

Old Salt:- Glad to see you folks enter the literary field. We hope that you will continue your Camp Paper and that you will keep us on your mailing list. Best wishes to our old friends.

Loneragan Log:- Your mimeographing could stand more attention. A more attractive page is bound to result in a better publication.

Mohawk Lookout:- Another new comer. We would like to extend our best wishes for success in your journalistic venture. All of Don Pierce's old friends in this company send him their best.

In Fernow:- We feel that you have the best weekly paper published in the Corps.

Mariner:- Another new comer. We are happy to know that you are once again publishing a camp paper. We will look for improvement each month.

The Veteran:- Why not spend a little more time with your set-up. A more attractive paper is bound to create more interest.

The Alibi:- Still another new comer. We hope that you will keep us on your mailing list. Yours is the best of the new publications received at this company this month.

Ditch-Dots and Dashes:- This paper could be improved 100% by simply devoting a little more time on the cover. Suggest that you use a "cover" stock.

Bulls-Eye:- A very good publication. Especially fine subject matter in your featured articles. The best mimeographed cover of the month.

Ripley Veteran:- We always like to read your paper. Good subject matter, interestingly written. Suggest that you stick to white paper.

Vets Voice:- A most interesting paper. Especially well set up. Keep us on your mailing list.

Vets Lament:- We wish that our ratings were worth something; yours is an especially good paper.

Vets Call:- We would like to suggest a uniform page set-up. It should make your paper more attractive.

Dutch Creek Journal:- You fellows have been publishing a camp paper for a long time now. We have been following your rating in Happy Days. It is our humble opinion that by merely using a better quality mimeograph paper and cloaking your paper in an attractive cover, you cannot help but reach the "brackets" in the Happy Days rating.

Work on the new project got under way, recently. To many, this is all new type of work. Let us caution you to be sure that you adhere strictly to ALL SAFETY RULES.

ANSWERS THE CONSTITUTION

(1) Block social legislation designed to relieve the abuses of our economic order.

(2) True.

(3) John Marshall.

(4) New York.

(5) In order to remove the election of the President from the direct control of the people.

History
(1) The North wanted a high protective tariff. The South wanted a low tariff.

(2) Alaska.

(3) It separated from Virginia and was admitted to the Union in 1863.

Name The Place

(1) The Dust Bowl.

(2) Virgin Islands.

(3) Havana, Cuba.

CHOPS

BRING YOUR

STEAKS

FRIENDS

TO

THE NEW

HOME
COOKING

RIVERSIDE

OPEN
ALL NIGHT

DINER

WYOMING

1/2 MILE ON STATE ROAD FROM CENTER

SILEX COFFEE

SANDWICHES

MUSIC

SALADS

COOL AND REFRESHING

AFTER

A HARD DAY

HANLEY'S ALE

AT

YOUR POST EXCHANGE

J.B. JENDRON, 22 1/2 BROOKSIDE W. WARWICK

COMING BACK FROM THE BINGO
STOP AT

TRAVELLERS RESTAURANT

MGR.
Daniel Pompei

OPEN
ALL NIGHT

PHONE 114

AN EVENING OF FUN
FOR
TWO BITS

AMERICAN

LEGION

EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT
AT 8 00 P.M.

SWEEPSTAKES - WESTERLY - DOOR PRIZE

DINE & DANCE KNICKERBOCKER

GRILL & CAFE

SPAGHETTI AND MEAT BALLS

OUR SPECIALTY

OPRRR STATION

WESTERLY

A COMPLETE LINE
 OF
 FALL AND WINTER
 WE CLOTHING TRY
 SERVE YOU YOUR SHERMAN'S
 PATRONAGE FIRST
 APPRECIATED HOPE
 TEL-34 SHERMAN'S VALLEY

DR. EVERETT M. WESTCOTT
 WASHINGTON TRUST
 BUILDING
 ROOM 311
 ESTIMATES ON REQUEST
 TEL. 2105 HOURS 9:30 TO 12
 OPTOMETRIST

TOOTH PASTE FOUNTAIN PENS
 ALL TOILET ARTICLES
 AT
 WE BROWNING & SON
 HOPE VALLEY
 SHAVE CREAM R.I. RAZOR BLADES

COMPLIMENTS OF

THE JAMES HANLEY CO.

BREWERS OF

HANLEY'S PEERLESS ALE