1939

The Arcadia Veteran, April 1939

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

Harry B. Aiken
Editor-in-Chief

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

Recommended Citation
http://digitalcommons.uri.edu/sc_pubs/22

This Text is brought to you for free and open access by the Special Collections at DigitalCommons@URI. It has been accepted for inclusion in Special Collections Publications (Miscellaneous) by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@URI. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@etal.uri.edu.
The Arcadia Veteran
for April 1939
THE ARCADIA VETERAN.

Published monthly by the veterans of 1116 Co. C.C.C. - V.C. Camp Arcadia Hope Valley R.I.

Harry B. Aiken. Editor-in-chief.

Associate Editors: John E. Redmond, James F. Crowley, S. Carl Fischer; Feature Writer: James H. Began; Art Editor: Thomas Suttle; Asst. Art Editors: Herbert Schlarb, P.M. McKusick; Sports Editor: Michael J. Walsh; News: Henry Martin, C. J. Deering, E.G. Connolly, Edward Murphy; Mimeographer, J.P. Burke.

William G. Agar, Advertising Mgr.

Vol. 1. APRIL 1939. No.3.

ARMY PERSONNEL


Albert E. Holburn, Educational Advisor.

TECHNICAL SERVICE PERSONNEL

Errol Tarbox Camp Superintendent.

John L. Duffy Colgate M. Searle.

Thomas J. Knox Edwin J. Hoxie.

Charles H. Ladd James V. Rossi.

Clarence Morancy John E. Woolley.

Foremen.

CAMP EXCHANGE HOURS.

11:30 A.M. to 12 Noon.

Work Days 4:30 P.M. to 5 P.M.

6:00 P.M. to 6:30 P.M.

Saturdays and Holidays 1:30 P.M. to 4:30 P.M.

6:30 P.M. to 9:00 P.M.

EXCHANGE WILL NOT OPEN SUNDAYS.

Mass will be held in the school building every Sunday at 10:00 A.M., and on 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 Catholic Chaplains available, those 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. Out-going mail leaves at 9 A.M. and 4 P.M. Incoming mail arrives at 10:30 A.M. and 7 P.M. excluding Saturday, when the last mail arrives at 4 P.M. and the last outgoing mail leaves at 1 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 EXCEPT THE ONE TO WHOM IT IS ADDRESSED.
ANOTHER YEAR

The Civilian Conservation Corps has its sixth birthday on April 5, 1939. It was established for the purpose of providing employment as well as vocational training for the youthful citizens of the United States who are unemployed and in need of employment and to a limited extent for war veterans and Indians, through the performance of useful public works in connection with the conservation and development of the natural resources of the United States, its territories and insular possessions.

The War Department is charged with the accepting of the men selected by the Department of Labor (Junior CCC) and Veterans Administration (Veteran CCC). Those selectees are physically examined and if found fit for ordinary labor are enrolled. The War Department commands the Civilian Conservation Corps, from the time of acceptance of the men until his final discharge. The War Department is charged with all the functions of reconditioning, organization, administration, transportation, supply, sanitation, medical care, hospitalization, discipline, welfare and education; to construct work camps and dismantle such camps as are not turned over to another agency; to furnish work details from work companies to project superintendents.

The following is a brief history of the CCC Company, which is in many respects typical of other companies: the 1116 company was originally formed as the 302nd Company at Fort Belvoir (Old Fort Hampton) Virginia on May 24th, 1933. It was stationed there for six weeks and on June 27th, 1933 entrained for Rutland Vermont to engage in forestry work at Little State Forest. One year later, in May 1934, the outfit moved to Gorton N.H. and a short time later again moved across the map to the site of the Brightville Dam, being barracked at Camp Greene, a short distance from Montpelier Vt. Two months later they were again transferred to tents on the south plateau of Camp Charles M. Smith, so named in honor of the governor of the state at that time. 1116 was known as the concrete company at Camp Smith and did commendable concrete work on one of the largest rolled earth types dams in New England, in the construction of the concrete tunnel and spillway to the dam. Upon completion of the flood dam control project in Vt., the company was transferred late in October 1935 to it's present location at Arctadca State Forest Reservation in Rhode Island and are at present performing forestry work in this area. Capt. Edwin L. Tucker is the commanding officer, and Lieut. Wilson C. Mcauliffe, who succeeded Lieut. Edward L. Norris is second in command; the radical department is in the very capable hands of Lieut. Gordon R. Mcnzie, a graduate of McGill University and the University of Edinburgh.

(continued on next page)
ANOTHER YEAR

This camp, like most others is complete small town in itself, complete with water and lighting systems. This camp is also equipped with a School Building, 20 feet wide and 115 feet long. In this building are located an up to date barber shop, a library of approx- mately 3000 volumes, a dark room for developing pictures, and a complete woodworking shop. Equipment available and frequently used include an up to date 16 mm movie projection outfit and shows are given two or three times a week. This feature of camp life is under the direction of the Commanding Officer, assisted by the Educational Advisor.

The general public is cordially invited to inspect the camp or visit any of the work projects now in progress. The camp is located about thirty miles south of Providence, just off Route #3, near the village of Arcadia in the town of Richmond. Road signs giving needed directions to strangers are prominently placed. The personnel of the camp will be glad to have visitors call and will be pleased to show them the camp or answer any questions concerning camp life or the work at the camp.

A SPECIAL EVENT OF INTEREST

We have just received the good news that we are to have the services of Mr. Rice, District Educational Advisor for three days, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, April 19-20-21.

Mr. Rice will give demonstrations of silk screen process printing, plastics, photography, printing and also a discussion of shop development, subjects of great interest to many members of the company. Mr. Rice is thoroughly qualified in all these subjects and this is an opportunity for all those interested to come and ask questions on any points that may be puzzling you.

Mr. Rice will need no introduction to the members of this company, as he is already well and favorably known to most of us.

Emphasis will be placed on organization of classes, use of equipment and technique. Those attending will actually perform the work in the project in which they are interested.

GENERAL CUMMINS VISITS CAMP

On Monday, March 20, we were honored by a visit from Brigadier General Cummins, commanding officer of the First Corps Area who made an informal inspection of the camp.

General Cummins expressed himself as very much pleased with the condition of the camp as a whole and was especially pleased with the appearance of the School Building.

With men, a lie is a last resort. With women, it's a first aid. A man finds comparatively few people worth lying to. His self-esteem bids him, normally, to falsify except to one he loves best—to save her a heart-break, or himself a shaming. To all others, "None of your business" is good enough.

To women, a lie is not a form of moral turpitude, but just a convenient little thing like a hair-pin to do any thing a little trouble-
LEADERSHIP.
BY CAPT. EDWIN L. TUCKER.

(4) Decisiveness.

The doing of any job, either by your self or working with others, is bound to entail the making of decisions, either big or little, or maybe both. Some of these you will make unconsciously, but they will be decisions nevertheless. You will naturally consider all factors before taking any action, but once having decided what you want to do, make for your objective without vacillating. The manner in which your decisions are reached plus the way they are followed up is bound either to increase or lessen the confidence of those around you.

(5) Friendliness.

The fact that you are a leader or foreman is a recognition of qualities not yet shown by some others with whom you are working, but don't let that go to your head. It is possible, and is in fact necessary, to be on the best of terms with your fellow men if you are to be a real leader. You will get better results from men who want to help, thru friendly feeling, rather from those who aid you because it is the expedient thing to do. To have friends, be one.

(6) Persistency.

Persistency and will power are great forces in anyone's destiny. Just as electricity is a recognized force of nature, so is persistency a driving force on any job. Care must be taken not to confuse stubbornness with persistency. Stubbornness is the cast iron of humanity and will break before it gives. On the other hand, persistency will yield to conditions, but immediately return to carry on when pressure is released. The stubborn man is the victim of his own prejudice or ignorance, but the persistent man is ready to recede from his position at the proper time and place, but only for the purpose of getting a better start. He will not stand still. Consider the will power and persistency of Napoleon, who, in the face of defeat, disgrace, exile and imprisonment, came back a conqueror.

(continued on next page)
LEADERSHIP—CONT.

(7) Fairness.

Fairness is just another word for honesty of dealing. An un-fair deal is sure to be discovered, and that end will probably be the wrong end for you. Make your way the fair way, if not as a question of ethics, then as a result of plain everyday horse sense. It will pay

(8) Cooperation.

No man can be a leader or foreman unless he is able to work without friction. With all hands working harmoniously toward a common goal, each man's work is made lighter and the accomplishment of the job is assured. Men cannot be happiest at their work nor can they be efficient if hampered too much by those higher up. Men must be permitted to use their abilities and since no two men get results in the same way, each loyal worker should be permitted to work out his job in his own way, provided his way doesn't conflict with the general set-up and that he gets results. When you want a thing done, you expect and appreciate the cooperation of those working for you. As a leader, you are duty bound to give that same cooperation to those in authority over you. It would be well to bear in mind that cooperation is a splendid asset not only in our business life but also in our social contacts.

Note: This is the second of a series of articles on LEADERSHIP being presented by our company commander. The next installment will appear in our May issue.

A gentleman is one who thinks more of other people's feelings than his own rights; and more of other people's rights than of his own feelings.

It is not so important to be serious as it is to be serious about the important things; the monkey wears an expression of seriousness which would do credit to any college student, but the monkey is serious because he itches.

This is the season of the year when we get items in the press about famous fortune-tellers who look in crystal balls and see prosperity. Well, what this country needs is a good five cent crystal ball. Then we could all see it.
Ave!
(Greetings)

To the grandest crowd of fellows
regular boys of the A.E.F. to whom
I came with misgivings, with whom
I spent three of the happiest days
from whom I am going with regrets
and among whom I'd feel proud to
be numbered.

"GOD'S BLESSINGS TO EACH"
Vale!
(Farewell)
Toward Better Life.

The Mission

Starting on March 26th, a four day Mission was held at this camp, being conducted by Rev. Father Raymond P. Lovell of the Society of Jesus, ably assisted by the Rev. Father William G. Bonne, who as every one knows is our worthy Camp Chaplain. Services were held twice a day and consisted of; The Rosary, followed by a Sermon, at the evening service, and Mass each morning, followed by short instructions. Father Bonne said The Rosary every evening and explained the mysteries, and in the morning, explained the different parts of the mass, while it was being celebrated by Father Lovell.

In his talks, Father Lovell, who by the way is one of the best read and most eloquent men it has ever been our privilege to hear, gave several interesting discourses on sin and its effect on man. During his talks, Father Lovell showed his wide knowledge of world affairs with a very interesting and instructive talk on Communism, Nazism and Fascism. He also gave a very forceful sermon on the subject of Birth Control, answering all questions with statements of fact, which could leave no doubt in the minds of anyone present as to the truth. The services were very well attended by all men of the camp, including Capt. Tucker, our company commander; Lieut. McNamara; our Junior Officer; Mr. Tarbox, our camp superintendent with several members of the Forestry department; and of course, our ever-smiling, ever active educational advisor, Mr. Holburn. As a matter of fact, the moving part of the mission was the very successful efforts of Father Lovell in getting the same Mr. Holburn out of bed to attend Mass in the morning.

The highlight of the Mission, was the large number of men who came to Mass and received Holy Communion each morning. Both Father Bonne and Father Lovell were highly gratified with the sincerity of all the men who attended. In closing, in behalf of the men of the camp we wish, from the bottom of our hearts, to thank Father Bonne and Father Lovell for their untiring efforts in bringing us this opportunity of securing the Grace of God, and wish for them all of God's Blessings and Grace for a long and happy life.

--- James F. Crowley.

"The United States was founded by men and women who believed in churches. There are schools and colleges and clubs. But the churches came first. After three centuries of experience, this nation still believes in churches. They may differ widely from one another in faiths and forms of worship. But, jointly and severally, they justify their existence.

***

This Year of Grace, 1939, challenges civilization. To uphold civilization is the urgent task. It is not wholly a matter for surprise that churches should be appraised afresh as an ally of society in its hour of grave uncertainty." ---THE COMMENTATOR
PLAY RIGHT.

It is not natural to be idle! Activity and movement are nature's expression of life, and some of the motion is toward decay, disintegration, and destruction. These are conditions that we must fight to overcome. It is not possible for most of us to be engaged in productive labor all of the time. There are times when we need change and rest. Our work is generally laid out for us. We are told what to do, how and when to do it; but how our leisure time is to be spent, or what recreation to choose, we may decide for ourselves. In what kind of recreation or amusements are you interested? There are a thousand and one different ways to develop the mind and the body; with good books, moderate exercise and clean play.

There is also that so-called recreation that is destructive, and this is the kind we should try to avoid. Some of us will say "What's the use? It's all so futile. I'm too old to start trying to do anything different." That attitude is absolutely indefensible. That "too old" alibi is the most feeble excuse ever offered. No man is ever too old to live differently if he wants to make up his mind to do so. We should be sure to see that all our recreation, as well as our work is constructive. We should always strive for development, and not decay or dissolution.

APPRECIATION.

That slight expression of appreciation means a great deal to most of us; much more than it should. The satisfaction we feel within us of having done something of benefit to others, or even the thought of having attempted to do something, should be sufficient to pay us in full. If we see the one or ones whom we are trying to benefit, apparently enjoying the result of our efforts, that should be enough. We get satisfaction only when the other fellow by look, handclasp or word tells us that he has enjoyed or has been helped by what we have attempted to do. It is all very well if we are able to bring ourselves to the point where we are fully satisfied the spirit of the old saying: "He that brings sunshine into the lives of others cannot keep it from himself", but most men still need the help of appreciation to give them a little encouragement for the next effort.
The poison-ivy plant grows in wooded areas and around stone walls and is found as a vine, climbing trees, or as a shrub in thick woodland. The leaves are found in a characteristic arrangement of three. The leaves secrete a volatile oil, known as toxicodendron which will cause an inflammation of the skin in susceptible persons. Direct contact with the leaf or indirect, e.g.: handling clothing that may have been in contact with the leaf, will cause poisoning of the body surface. Smoke from burning plants may cause inflammation of the skin also. From one to three or four days following the exposure to the poisoning, itching of the parts contacted is experienced and redness is noted. The redness may be followed by the formation of blisters if the poisoning is severe and should these break down and become infected with other germs pus may form. In a mild case the poisoning clears up in a week or ten days under suitable treatment.

All should become familiar with the appearance of poison-ivy and avoid it. Some people are apparently immune to poison-ivy for repeated handling of the ivy leaves does not result in a poisoning. In treating the inflamed skin, washing with soap and water followed by the application of rubbing alcohol is often beneficial. A thorough washing with soap and water after exposure may lessen the severity of the attack. The use of calamine lotion or baking soda applications are also beneficial. In severe cases, the injection of an extract of the poison-ivy leaves often cures where other measures fail. For those who are very susceptible to poison ivy, a preventative injection of the extract is indicated.
LEISURE TIME ACTIVITIES.

METALCRAFT

A new activity has recently been added to those available to the members of this company, viz. METALCRAFT. Mr. Charles Dietz, a WPA instructor, has been assigned as part time instructor at this camp and will supervise all of the work in this new undertaking. Mr. Dietz has had a wide and varied experience in this field having been employed by such firms as Theodore Foster Co., A.A. Greene Co., and the Gorham Mfg. Co.

Mr. Dietz has been successful in organizing and instructing groups in metalcraft at the 141st Co., CCC and the 1186th Co., CCC. Any members of this company desiring to participate in this activity are urged to report to Mr. Dietz in the Crafts Room on Monday and Friday evenings of each week at 6:00 P.M.

********** ********** ********** **********

This is the first Spring that this company has experienced at this camp. As we all know, there is much work to be done out of doors, if we are to have a company area as attractive as the one we had at Camp Smith. Those of you who are interested in landscaping the camp site should contact the E. A. immediately, in order that all arrangements may be made to insure a uniform, approved planting for the camp area.

It is expected that a company garden will be started in the near future. It is impossible at this time to state just how large a tract of land will be made available for this purpose. However, those interested in vegetable gardening should make arrangements with the E. A. immediately in order that all necessary materials and equipment will be at hand when the site of the company gardens is approved.

********** ********** ********** **********

BARNYARD GOLF

With the coming of Spring and the return to outdoor activities comes the call from those proficient in that sport commonly called Horse Shoes. It is expected that new courts will be constructed in the near future in the meantime, those desiring to sharpen their oys in the advance of the season are free to use the old courts (in the rear of the Mess Hall).

It is hoped that a sufficient number of men will participate in this activity to warrant the organizing of a camp league and a camp team. "Barnyard Golf" is very popular in this section of the country. Some of the most prominent horse-shoe pitchers in New England come from these parts. Should we be able to develop a strong camp team, efforts will be made to entertain some of the local "GREATS" when the regular season gets under way.
LEISURE TIME ACTIVITIES

CAMP BASE BALL

With the arrival of Spring, comes the urge to once again get out of doors and play baseball. Several of the more enthusiastic members of the company have already started their Spring Training Grind. It is hoped that more men will join this group and that in the near future, the camp baseball team will be organized. If you have the ability and the desire, join the group and benefit by the exercise.

Several letters have been received from neighboring "kid" camps and they are more than eager to arrange a series of baseball games. If we are going to have a camp baseball team, we want one that will do justice to our camp; so all of the members of this company who have played ball in the past are urgently requested to try out for the camp team when official practice sessions start.

***********************

GUIDANCE

The educational department at this camp is eager to assist any and all members of this company. Classes are held for those desiring to participate in them and recreational activities are scheduled to provide entertainment for the entire company. Your suggestions for the improvement of these programs will receive the full consideration of those responsible for these activities.

In addition to the activities scheduled by the educational department, we are here to aid you solve any personal problems that you might have. Remember you are always welcome in the E.A. office and we are ever eager to be of assistance to you.

NOVELTY NECKWEAR

MAYFAIR

SEE AGAR AGAR SEE AGAR

LAUNDRY & CLEANERS

AGAR AGAR SEE AGAR

We Call For

AGAR AGAR SEE AGAR

And

BARRACK 3

Deliver

AGAR AGAR SEE AGAR

Tuesdays & Fridays.

AGAR AGAR SEE AGAR

6 to 7 P.M.

AGAR AGAR SEE AGAR

PROVIDENCE R. I.
Are you unable to compete with others because of illness or disability? Does Pneumonia, typhoid or leprosy decrease your efficiency? If so, DO NOT BECOME DISCOURAGED.

Hundreds of maimed and diseased have been restored to a productive life by the Deering System of Interior Decorating and Sheet Metal Work.

This ingenious system of rehabilitation is the result of years of experiment and research by eminent scientists, led by the brilliant and humane Prof. Deering. "The success of my system" quoted the modest Prof. "is due to its simplicity. It is the employment of the patient, regardless of his physical or mental condition, preferably at painting. No patient is too sick to work at this. Those unable to stand may paint the floor in the prone position. By straight jacket device attached by cable through ceiling pulleys enables the wearer to cover the walls and ceiling between fainting spells. Patients with delirium tremens are encouraged to paint their impressions anywhere in the building at any time. Patients with fever over 110 are given sheet metal work around stoves, as such a task will blister the paint. Non-cooperative patients respond briskly to this gentle hint: "Do ya wanna go to the Fort?" This question always causes them to tear off splints, ice packs and plaster casts and weep pitifully for paint and brushes."

The System has not yet been recognized by the American Medical Asso.

TESTIMONIAL

Dear Prof. Deering:

I am pleased to endorse your system of therapeutic healing. After being treated for one week at your System Hospital, I am now completely recovered from neuralgia and intestinal grippe. I will now enter another hospital which specializes in occupational diseases, as I have Jack-hammer Jitters and Painter's Colic.

Yours truly,
(Signed) Edward F. Murphy.
With the coming of spring and daylight saving, the problem of how to spend our spare time confronts us. Naturally, we think of spending more time in the open. In looking about for a hobby or spare time amusement, we would do well to consider the subject of amateur photography. Not only is photography a most satisfactory hobby in itself, but it is a natural ally of nearly every outdoor activity such as swimming, hunting, fishing, boating, hiking and other sports. It alone can produce a permanent record of your most treasured memories.

As an avocation, photography has no equal; as a vocation, it's possibilities are unlimited. Expert photographers are in constant demand and this one field where the demand is increasing rather than decreasing. Naturally one must first be an amateur before he can become an expert.

Most of us have at various times, taken pictures of our friends or scenes at a picnic or family groups and sent them to the corner drug store to be finished. This method gives you about one tenth of the amount of pleasure that it is possible to derive from doing the actual developing and printing yourself. Unless you do this yourself, you are missing most of the pleasure of taking pictures.

Nothing more nearly approaches magic than to see an absolutely blank piece of white paper pass through the different stages of development and to see it emerge as a permanent record of the object photographed. It is impossible to describe the fascination and thrill that the amateur photographer experiences during the pursuit of his hobby. The whole world is your subject and as you become more interested, as you can not fail to do, once started, you will be constantly finding new fields to explore.

As you become more and more proficient, your interest will very naturally turn to the more advanced and still more interesting phases of photography, such as enlarging and even trick photography, thus opening new and greater fields for your fascination and pleasure. When you reach this stage, you will be pronounced incurable and you will like it.

Perhaps the feature of this hobby that makes it's strongest appeal to most of us is the fact that it is so inexpensive. In our school building, a dark room has been made available and all the materials necessary for the processing of films are at your disposal. The only charge is for the paper used in printing or enlarging your negatives and this is furnished at actual cost. You may borrow a camera from the Educational Department on request. You will be surprised at the low cost of making a collection of prints that in the years to come, will be considered priceless.
"Slim" Morton fired Johnny Gillette but he must have had a change of heart, for he is now teaching him "woodcraft."

Mr. Grant of barrack #3 better watch his step until "Duke" has shaken the dust of Arcadia from his feet. While the "Duke" was absent on pass on the eve of St. Patrick's day Grant went on a fishing trip with Johnny Mac. Mac had good luck and he brought a handsome load back. When Mac was asked why Grant had such poor luck, his reply was, "Oh, Grant was just acting as nurse maid.

Grant's alibi was that he did not go with any idea of cutting in on "Duke's" territory. He said, "Mac knew all the places worth visiting and his idea (Grant's) in going along was to try and find where the jewels were hidden. Grant learns very quickly.

At long last, it has happened! Tucker of barrack #3 has finally learned that the "Keep Out" sign on "Joe the Barber's" door only applies when the barber is not inside. After five months, he dared enter and he had nice rest while Joe hunted for a lawn mower. When Tucker's hair-cut was finished it was time for for the barber to quit. We have been unable to learn by whom the anaesthetic was administered. Joe, you sure earned your twenty cents on that job.

The reason that Tucker recived on his return to the barrack, so affected him that he had to move to Doering's Clinic to pull himself together.

John O'Brien, that very likeable member from Barr #3 has since his arrival in this beautiful Arcadia Camp been spending considerable of his time in trying to get Scobiscuit mad. It has been a trying task and to date very unsuccessful. On the other hand, Scobiscuit has been working overtime in an effort to

On March 17th, above all the days Scobiscuit thought he had won a long hard battle, when he (jokingly) called O'Brien a big Irish bum but it did not work out as expected.

The not result has been that each one gets mad himself because he cannot make the other mad.

We have a very fine radio in Barrack #3, that is ably handled by "PAUL REVERE" Smith, in such a manner that it is plainly heard in any part of the barrack or at least it should be heard unless a man is deaf.

However, "Doc" Francis whose bunk is directly under the radio has been so pestered that he has to ask permission to get to his own bunk. Patient though he has been, he finally had to get a NO PARKING sign tacked on the wall behind his bunk. Maybe you think this solved the difficulty---not by a long shot; Some fellows can never take a hint.

"Doc" will have left these parts. before this article goes to press but the guilty parties may or they should take heed when a new enroll ce moves into "Doc's" place.

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS. THEY SUPPORT YOUR PAPER.
Enrollee Chase, who commutes between here and Fort Wright, is spending the Easter Holiday in camp with friends.

The gang in #3 barracks are making a pool, to be given to a man who guesses what job Harry Allen will try next.

The members of Duffy's and mor tuning got the thrill of the season a few weeks ago. It all began during the lunch hour a few weeks ago. Now, you all know THE Stanley--what is his last name--I never can think of it.

All was quiet as the boys were enjoying one of "Bill" Stewart appetizing meals except that Stanley was using his powers of persuasion on Mr. Moroney in an effort to get permission to arrange a half holiday in order that he be able to make the 12:20 bus from Hope Valley to Providence. In an effort to play the part of a Boy Scout and do his good for the day Scabiscuit, in an effort to save Stanley the inconvenience of standing waiting for a bus that would not be there, politely asked him if he meant 12:20 to Providence or to Westerly. Upon learning that he referred to the Providence bus Scabiscuit told him that it was due at 11:20, whereupon Stanley flew into a rage; offered to bet he was right and demanded that he (Scabiscuit) either put up or not annoy him.

When the fun began Scabiscuit put a ten-spot of the line asking Stanley to risk only one to prove he was right. Stanley crawled out or back--he crawled anyway, to a chorus of Boo! and I sure enjoyed it. To make Stanley even more ridiculous, after Stanley claimed to have a time table, Scabiscuit offered to bet two to one that he didn't have one. Stanley quit cold.

Moral: When betting, Stanley, do not pick on Scabiscuit unless you want to be called.

Little Steve Stefinski has a new boss; none other than Hymie, the talkative tailor.

Maybe Russell would do well to arrange to do his sleeping at night in his bunk instead of falling asleep on the job. Result: He fell off the hospital roof. At that he picked a good place to land--in the front of "Doc" Deering's Trade School.
S O, it comes to my notice that Jimmie Allen of the local ax grinding
Allens, has dug up his money from the dry land and reburied it
in the swamps. Just in case of fire, boys.
And, to continue, since Davy has received his new molars, he is ref-
sing drinks. He claims it will discolor his teeth. Hey! Dave! Is it
cut to offer you a bottle now?
"Stonecally" Jackson advises me that Allen should wear sandpaper gloves
or that Gus should start issuing boxing gloves. What does he mean
and why wear my sapulder?
From another source, I get this: "Keeps quiet" Golombo or "Lefty" did
hang out his blankets according to orders. He retrieved two and the
dogs brought back the remains of the third. He will find the answer on
next month's pay roll.
George Brassard took a look at Jimmie Condon strolling up to the
gas pump; says George yo me, "Take a look at the boy window on the
Mayor Pool goldbrick.
And while we are on the subject, who pays me a visit but my "Cousin"
Jack. He says that the Pepper should stick with the other "Pep". I
did say, "Can you spare a dim?"
Here is one on the "Snooper". Having hid for myself, an bottles of
beer in front of my own doorsteps, on waking the next morning I did
look high and low for some little thing to wet my whistle with. No bus-
iness, about an hour later, a lad tells me that he just had a nice cold
bottle of beverage which he found;
You know, sometimes we are sort of thin-skinned, if you gather what
I mean. The other evening at Hone Hill's ice cream and tonic joint
I see on my second or ninth tipple; casting my eyes here and there Issue
this sign pinned under the radio: OH HENRY! what a shock to me. I quit
right away, that is as soon as the book run out.

It gives me great pleasure to announce that Tucker of #3 Bank House
has had his spring bath and hair cut, thanks to Chris, our genial
"corps" man. Moral: Don't hit the dispensary if you are not ready to
pass under his eagle eye.

Last Saturday A.M. strolling about my business, down where the rest
of the goldbricks hung out, a lad gives me the "Hitler Heil", so I
returns said "Hi"; "What's on your mind?" says I. "Get me under cov-
or, quick" says he. It's raising and blowing and he with nothing but a
shirt on. Says he to no "Will you?" "We will," say all the goldbricks
together. So we did. Ask "Toots"; he is still waiting for the ship that
never returned.

Just before we turn in this mess of what have you, let me not forget
Hymie, the diminutive tailor. You, who have searched in vain at his old
shop, let me tell you; he is located in larger, brighter, and in more
lucrative quarters in the "Roo". Meet him, greet him and try and find
out what he keeps in that large closet!

IITYWYBAD?

--THE SNOOPAH
THE GREAT AND NEAR GREAT.

BY CHRIFF DEERING.

The second sketch of the "Great and Near Great" will deal with ever smiling and genial Harry B. Aiken. The middle name must be for "Burnham", for he is constantly endeavoring to "burn" some one. His specialty in this respect is Stepohie Stefanski, the pocket size "Kitchen Policeman" or should I more correctly say, the Boss K.P. A most opportune to witness Mr. Aiken in his efforts is immediately following Pay Day when Stepohie is experiencing one of his numerous "BLUE" days. Harry numbers as one of his accomplishments the art of being an impersonator. For verification, prevail upon his good "nature" to give an imitation of the "Rug Merchant" quizzing our own Tony Picerno during sick call at Waterbury, Vermont. It goes something like this:

Tony very nonchalantly strolled into the sick bay, where sick call was being held, and when his turn came to be questioned, naturally the doctor proceeded to check his temperature. In due course it was checked and the doctor commented, "Aha, Tony, you are normal today.---you are better---you may go to your work, Tony. This turn of affairs did not coincide with Tony's ideas, so he answered in his own particular style, "Normal or no normal, I am sick, I no feels good; I wanta quarters, not work. Tony was marked quarters--but you should hear Harry tell it. Leader Peterson also met Dr. "B" on the same occasion---"Is that natural, Pete"? Needless to say, this writer has derived a certain amount of joy and laughter at Aiken's antics along those lines. He is always smiling with a constant beam of sunshine on his countenance, and if he has any troubles or worries at all, one could never gather as much by meeting him. be it early morning or late at night, he is always the same poised, cool, calm, with a word of cheer for everyone he comes in contact with during his duties about the camp; in fact he is a regular gloom chaser. On the other hand, he is somewhat of a Father Confessor as well. When the boys are down, notably Paddy Cox, they bring their troubles to him and lean on his shoulder and pour forth all the trials and tribulations of the day. Naturally they are much relieved after coming in contact with the "bubbling fountain of cheerfulness" that flows constantly in never ending rivulets. Being versatile is another of his characteristics as well. The trait of adapting himself from one task to another without any qualms or emotion, is quite remarkable.
At Waterbury, Vt., he was an Asst. Leader and later recreation man, and his pleasing personality, coupled with the ability to get along with all the men, created a very congenial atmosphere, where one could relax and read or write, at the end of a tiresome day.

Upon reaching Rhode Island, he was placed in the Canton performing the duties entailed there, until admittance to the Camp Dispensary as a result of the "Flu" and thereby automatically became one of "Dearing's Alumni" with the title of president. "Bud" Fischer is honorary vice-president. He then trekked to the kitchen to become second cook and at the present time we find him in this role. (Of course things may change.) No doubt this is an attractive place for Harry says: "I like my vitamins." He is outspoken, though not to the point of recklessness and if he has any doubts on the subject under discussion, will not fail to express his opinion. No, he is not a "Yes Man". An ardent reader, he may be seen any evening with his favorite author after he has tucked THE ARCADIA VETERAN snugly in bed. The cares of an editor do not seem to weigh heavily on his shoulders.--prefers "luckies" but will take Sensations in a pinch--never cigars--"Tom Collins", his favorite beverage--Ballantines Ale, second--is not superstitious--will even light three on a match.

From the city of Gloucester Mass., where he attended school, during the War, he served in the Navy and while there, starred in Basketball. After his discharge, he returned to the business of meat cutting, until the depression overtook him, and like so many other Vets, he then turned to one of the President's worth while attractions, namely the V.C.--C.C.C. and in October 1936, he joined the contingent at Waterbury. Needless to say, 1116 is his favorite company.

One day, while chatting with him about his School Days, I learned that he was a classmate of "Cy Perkins", that well known catcher for the Philadelphia Athletics who will be remembered as one of the greatest catchers of all time, who labored long and well with Connie Mack while Mack was trying to assemble a team after the lean years of '13-'14-'15. His enthusiasm never waned, even with the arrival of Cochrane who was to supplant him as first string catcher. Cochrane and Perkins formed a strong friendship that still continues and "Mickey" and "Cy" spend a good part of their spare time together on the links at Riss Rocks, Gloucester, playing golf where they do almost as well as they did on the diamond. As a matter of fact, one of "Cys" secret desires is to be a golf "PRO".

Another famous son of Gloucester, is "Stuffy MacLain", who came along a few years before "Cy" to become one of the greatest first-sackers of ALL TIME. "Stuffy" will be remembered as a member of Connie Mack's famous ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLAR infield, in fact, the only one to stay after the debacle of 1914, when the Braves won the title in four straight games. He is now managing a minor league team in Montpelier, Vermont (we always get back to Vermont) and while he had rather indifferent success last season, we look for much better results this year. "Stuffy" is never satisfied unless he is up there with the leaders. In closing, I still like Cincinnati for that National League flag, in spite of "Odesignit". Humble apologies to "Sunshine". Aside to Herbie Whluba--Assist--Passing Eve--Whooper. So long until next month.
When strolling in and out of the mess hall, do you ever think back to Uncle Sam's grub of the long ago? I can still recall the menus of the years around 1907 under which the Panama Canal Builders were fed— and the food does not figure with any regrets that go with the recollections and that while there is a strong similarity between then and now, comparisons are mostly in favor of '116 company.

A n average of one hundred and fifty American or Gold employees set down at tables for one at the I.C.O. Hotel at Gatun. Waiters brought in the meats in small dishes, loaded on huge trays.

There were also several thousand laborers fed by the I.C.O at Gatun and this enormous meat allowance made it possible for the Americans to have steak at least once a week— somewhat thin—somewhat overdone— but never-the-less—steaks. The beef tasted as if it had long languished in cold storage; chickens and turkeys the same. Sea voyages did not agree with the potatoes and they were soggy. All vegetables came from the States; there was no local source of supply.

The cooks were West Indians and one of their illusions in life was that hambug was made from any part of the "critter" that was not edible in any other form, excepting, of course, the bones. Tendons and everything else went in and all the grinder did was to weave the mixture into a fabric that resisted both tooth and knife. How ever, there was one thing these cooks could make and that was pie—especially apple pies, their crispy crusts dripping with spicy syrup. Pie was served only at noon but a hunk of pie at supper was greatly to be coveted.

All of which brings to a waiter named Joe, and what he would do for you for one lonely American dollar per month. He was a Jamaican of brownly build, quite capable of securing his or rather our share of whatever came from the kitchen— a little over just to be sure.

(continued on next page)
Some one would say: "Joe, not much meat but all the vegetables in the place, and they would be forthcoming from somewhere. Or we might say: "Joe, doctor's orders that I eat two pieces of pie every day. Without attaching much importance to the authority in the matter, the pie would be delivered every night of your life. Then came the day when Joe was missing. We heard that he had been fired, but that seemed incredible. The chief steward was an American and I asked: "How did you come to let a swell waiter like Joe get away?" He answered: "Yeah, he was a swell waiter all right—for you fellows. Oh, I knew all about the pie racket." Then he went on to tell me how they did everything to keep Joe from supplying his customers with pie at night. They would lock the pies up in a cupboard, all to no avail. That simply delayed Joe the length of time it took to smash the lock. At last they a place he could not get into and that was when Joe seemed to go nearly out of his mind and near went beserk, so they had to let him go. But you can't keep a good man down and soon he had a job as cook for one of the dredging crews.

As to native and foreign contributions to the bill of fare, we had such extra trimmings as olive oil curry, and Indic Chutney (if you like it) and right here might be mentioned the large bottle of pink liquid on each and every table; quinine and rum for those with a touch of malaria or those who could brave the bitter taste of the quinine for the sake of the rum. For native food there were baked bananas and yams and also plantains, which are a tie score between the two. Then there were melons with a round seed in the middle about the size of a golf ball. Best of all were the avocados or alligator pears, which under a little cultivation were raised to a size five or six times as large as those sold in Northern markets.

RHODE ISLAND COACH LINES,
WESTERLY R.I.
Leave Hope Valley for Providence:
P. M.  10:20 12:20  4:20  6:20  9:20*

Hope Valley for Westerly:
P. M.  10:20 12:20  4:20  6:20  9:20*

* Fridays, Saturdays, Sundays and holidays only.
Busses chartered to all points. We make reservations and sell tickets on all the principal lines to all points.
The card tournaments, which were started early in March, terminated with the presentation of prizes by our Commanding Officer, Edwin L. Tucker, Capt. Cav.-Res.; who commanded the company on the intense interest taken in the several contests; also the winners of each contest, who overcame stiff opposition throughout the tournament. The winners of the prizes were: Checkers; Hollis Morton: Cribbage: F.J. Condon: Hoopy: "Bud" Meecher and Peter O'Burke: Whist: Frank McCarthy and John P. Burke: Pinnacle: Harry Aiken and the "Dark Hope": and Contract Bridge: M.J. Walsh and John P. Burke. Upon the completion of these tournaments the C.O. expressed the wish that a Pool Tournament be started at once with all entries the hands of the E.A. on or before April 6. All those desiring to enter this tournament should submit their entry to the E.A. at once; there will be three classes with prizes for the winners of each class.

Much credit is due Mr. Holburn and his assistant Jim Crowley, who supervised the contests, for the success of the tournaments just completed.

Spring is here, bringing with it, among other things, thoughts of out of door recreation, such as baseball, volley ball, badminton, horse-shoes etc. Looking over the prospects for this season's baseball team, we should expect to have a highly successful season. The pitching problem solved itself with the last enrollment. "Red" Shuler, formerly with the Bridgeport club of the Eastern League, is now a member of this company and should fill the position left vacant when "Con" Reedy was discharged. In addition to his playing with the Bridgeport team, Shuler has pitched for several semi-pro ball clubs throughout New England. Then we have our E.A., who might develop into a ball player if Harry Aiken will let him alone long enough to report for practice, and "Charlie" Ladd, project foraman, to fill in the infield positions vacated by discharges; the receiving position will most likely be taken care of by L. Hendrickson, who is also a good man with the willow. There should be plenty of candidates out for the other positions; we still have Fred Aiken, Bill Patterson and others from last year's ball club in the outfit. The baseball equipment is being made ready for use and all that is needed to get us started is a few warm evenings.

The horse-shoe team of J. J. McCarthy, McLaughlin, Manning, Mike Walsh and "Charlie" Ladd are handicapped in so far as there is no suitable courts available to play on; but when courts are constructed, watch them.

The location of the new Volley Ball and Badminton courts has not yet been decided. As soon as locations for these sports areas has been decided, work on their construction will start.

At the present writing, the only baseball field available is the one used last year by the Juniors in the town of Hope Valley. Should the ball club have to use that diamond, transportation will be furnished to all practice sessions and also to all games.

Michael J. Walsh
The following letter from Henry Gowdy, better known as "Hank" will prove of interest to all baseball fans. "Hank" is one of the immortals of the national game and his place in the hearts of the fans of Boston is secure for all time. "Hank," by the way, was the first big league player to enlist when we entered the World War in 1917. He did the bulk of the catching for those inspired Braves, who in 1914, made baseball history with which we are all familiar. He is now a coach with the Cincinnati Reds and his baseball brains should prove invaluable to that young team he mentions.

March 29, 1939

Tampa, Florida.

Mr. E.G. Connolly:

Dear friend:

Many thanks for your friendly letter and please excuse my delay in answering. An rather a poor hand at writing. If I could talk to you I am sure that I could give you a good story. As far as the Cincinnati Reds are concerned, a good many writers are picking us to win the race but you must remember we are still a young team and likely to make mistakes. We have a very fine baseball club with a good pitching staff and good powerful hitters. We also have first class reserve strength, but, we choose to say that we are going to have a lot to say about who is going to win the race. We also have one of the greatest managers in baseball in Bill McKechnie.

My sincere regards to you and to anyone else who remembers me. My thanks to you for your kind and friendly letter.

Very truly yours,

Henry Gowdy.

Sherman's
Men's Dress Shoes.
Also styles in Crepe Soles.
$2.00 to $5.00
Spring Line of Suits.
Hope Valley R.I. Tel. 34
WHO WILL BRING HOME THE BACON?

The major league training season is nearing the end. The conditioning period that is spent every year in the "Sunny South" is almost at an end, with each manager looking over the crop of rookies with the hope that just one may come through to add some strength to their pennant hope. Bill Terry of the Giants is working strenuously to confuse those experts who have already consigned his club to the second division. He is very enthusiastic regarding the chances of a "rookie" named Hafey, a nephew of "Chick" Hafey, former outfield star of the St. Louis Cards. At this writing Hafey is fighting it out with Nyatt, one of the fastest base stealers in either league, a type of old school player, who broke in so auspiciously at the end of the season last year. Whitehead is coming through after a year's absence and Hubbell is showing signs of his old time form during the exhibition games as is Schumacher. Even Brooklyn appears to have a better team than last year and have strengthened themselves considerably, with various trades. Durocher will have them on their toes at least. As we write this Branch Rickey is claiming a pennant for 1940. They have some real stars in Medwick and Mize, both of whom can really hit, but their infield, especially at second and short will be in the hands of first year men, who will have to come through if they are to win a pennant--Oranco at short gives promise of fulfilling this hope.

Cincinnati seems even more strongly fortified, what with the purchase of Bill Werber, third baseman, formerly with the Athletics and Red Sox; a fast base runner, but temperamental. If Mackenzie lets him play the way he likes to play, he may prove a tower of strength and a great aid to the team's chances. Grissom and Vander Meer are in rare form this year, judging from their showing in the South. (I still like Cincinnati to win the National League pennant) However Seabiscuit the well known horse fancier, chidic no still about the Bees and Red Sox. Still I think the Boston fans are doomed to disappointment again this year. The Sox are strong in some respects, with a great outfield though not so strong or well balanced in the infield (Crornin is reaching the end and is erratic) and with minor league players at the Keystone sack. Their pitching and catching is only fair. Of course the Bees have acquired Al Simmons for the outfield, but this only proves how woefully weak the National League is in power hitters, when the rival league can afford to let him go. "Good field--no hit" still goes for the Bees--maybe third or fourth place for them unless they uncover some hitting that they have not yet shown.
WHY don't the powers that be in the National league, build up one team to compete with and the rest of the real opposition to the Yankees in the annual playoff of the World Series? Why not select one team (possibly they did last year, but the Cubs with Dean fell down) like the Giants or Cubs or Cards and trade them for real pitchers and hitters like Grissom, Van der Meer, McDowell or Mize and make it a real power team for the senior league has been taking it on the chin repeatedly in the past few years. The Yankees have now won seven straight games, and are apparently headed for another banner year. However there are grave rumors as to the condition of Gehrig who seems to be stumbling around in his efforts to play the initial sack. Possibly we will have Time has caught up with him at last. No doubt they are strong enough in reserve strength and even if Gehrig is about done, perchance McCarthy can replace him with Henrich. Detroit is strong in spots, though the outer guard seems only fair. No change in Cleveland—not balanced enough.

So—what about baseball in 1916. Oh yes, Ray Schuler was out the other day throwing a few with that flashy shortstop, "The Flying Finn" Art Hendrickson. Schuler formerly pitched for Bridgeport in the Eastern League and had to quit as a result of spike wounds. Hendrickson is a fine man at short as well as a good hitter. Even Cap Holburn and Charlie Ladd are enthusiastic and should add power to the team. Mr. Holburn states that he is a pitcher and Mr. Ladd is capable of playing any position. We hear that Callahan is a fine catcher and maybe some of the new men will be able to help in the other positions. It is my candid opinion that Dutch had better be content with a coaching job. Last year as in other years, we wore weak in pitching as well as in the outfield. At times it seems as if the "Vets" should rest on their past performances, and while it is claimed that life begins at forty, it ends at this age in athletics or they should at least be taken in small doses—for the eye is no longer as keen and sharp as in youth; the advancing years having taken their toll— as they surely do—By the legs have lost some of their spring and elasticity, leaving only one quality as strong as ever— the will and spirit to win.

*

One of our well known members accosted our genial Mr. Holburn as he was passing the camp exchange a few days ago, with the following: "Say, Buddy, are you a cynic like all the rest of those birds or can I bum you for a dime?"

********

"Experience is not what happens to a man. It is what a man does with what happens to him."—Aldous Huxley
One question that is pretty certain to come up for discussion at this time every year is "Who will win the pennant?" Ambitious baseball writers from coast to coast and from the Gulf to Canada are solemnly trying to explain to their readers the superiority of one major league team. These writers, exert a great influence on public opinion, but, how much are their deductions worth, granted that they are free from local bias? How may the supremacy of any one club be proved, save by the test of competition. The answer to this last question is very obvious. Yet, Mr. and Mrs. Fan persist in devouring this Spring dope hook, line, and sinker. Therefore, it serves a commendable purpose, for it promotes circulation of the publication in which it appears and creates added interest in baseball, but as far as offering any concrete evidence of the mightiest club in any baseball league, it is so much BUNK.

After reading the reasonings of the well trained experts in the spring, and then comparing their conclusions with the final standings at the close of the season, one may be convinced that the best thing to do with their predictions is to wrap them up in a neat package and toss them overboard.

For the purpose of determining a winner the spring prophets quite logically assemble and dissect all the available dope, such as the batting and fielding averages of the tried and untried, the comparative merits of the clubs in the past, and the changes in personnel. This seems to be a sound principle, but frankly it is not to be taken seriously.  

(continued on next page)
"Spring Madness" cont.

I'll give you a "for instance." Two eager rookies report to a spring training camp; one has made a glamorous reputation in the minor leagues and his impressive talents are hailed with delight by the smartest judges of raw baseball material in the country and has cost the club a small fortune. The prophets of the spring unlimber an optimistic pen and loudly declare that with So and So in the line-up, the outfield problem of such and such a team is satisfactorily solved. By June, the kid may be a decided flop and on his way back to the bushes, his spirit badly crushed. Paul Strand, who cost the Philadelphia Athletics a large bag full of cash a few years ago is one example which readily comes to mind.

The second rookie cost the club practically nothing and comes up with little or no ballyhoo. He is so little regarded before the season starts, that he does not enter seriously into the immediate plans of the club. Yet, often this type will surge forward with a brand of ball that can not and will not be denied.

"Morning glory; "a spring phenom," the skeptics say, but this lad continues his remarkable work in August and September. He is an outstanding rookie of the year. To mention a few of this charming breed: Bob Feller of Cleveland slipped into the American League unadvertised and hung up an enviable record in his first regular season. Last year, Frank McCormick came up to the rods without fanfare and proved a diamond in the rough. The point is that the fortune tellers stopped over them in their "Who will win the pennant" broadcasts, yet they had as much to do with the final standing of the club as any man on the team.

One cannot blame the scribe for slipping up on these prospects, when experienced scouts and managers are as easily deceived. You must admit that our venerable Connie Mack of the Athletics is as shrewd as they come and he got fooled when he gambled on Paul Strand. I had the privilege of coming in close contact with Strand, during his short stay with the Boston Braves during the season of 1915. The Braves paid a princely sum of cash for his services, but he was a dismal failure. He failed to work up sufficient interest, and my friend, Joe Connolly (only .300 hitter of the 1914 World's Champions) informed me that Strand was a great deal more interested in a career as a civil engineer than as a ball player.

When Chuck Klein of the Phils, not so long ago, one of the greatest stars of the senior league was on the threshold of his career, one of the most efficient hunters of base ball ivory is reported to have said that Klein would never make the grade. Pie Traynor, undisputed peer of third basemen during the past decade, tried desperately to hook on with Boston, but was turned away as a poor prospect. (See next page)
Now, what of the players of established reputation? In attempting to pick a winner the writers will naturally rate those players on their showing in the past. They are of proven ability, but it does not necessarily follow that they will be important factors in the success of a club this year. Great players have their poor seasons.

In 1926, Heinie Manush, then with the Detroit Tigers, led his league in batting with a robust average of .377. He was counted on the next year to again win an honored position, but in 1927 his average dropped below .300.

Jimmy Foxx, of our own Red Sox, offers another good example of the uncertainties of baseball. In 1926--27--28--29--and 30 he had a uniformly good batting average, well over .300. Then, in 1931, he skidded to .291; in '32 he came back with a mark of .364. In '37 he slipped to .285 and in '38 bounced back to .349. How about this year? Ask me next September.

How is it humanly possible for any soothsayer to know when or where the slump lightning will strike next? And bear in mind that the slump of any one star may cost his club the pennant. On the other hand, a player who has failed to rise above mediocrity may have a brilliant year and his super-playing of that year could literally carry a club to a pennant, but, who in his sense would dare predict such an event.

In doping out the pennant race in advance, luck, or the breaks leave a big question mark. Wrenched shoulders, sprained ankles, broken fingers, sore arms and other injuries are not uncommon and may strike any player at any time and ruin the hopes of a club. When the prophets predict a pennant for a certain team, don't be too optimistic if their choice happens to coincide with yours, nor too down in the mouth if they name a hated rival. One capricious prank of fate may topple over all this well meant hooby.

But life would be drab without these hard-learnings of a new baseball season. On opening day, every team is a potential winner. Who do I think will win the National League pennant? Bearing in mind the warnings mentioned above concerning baseball prophets, I will ask my readers to refrain from emitting the well known "Bronx Cheer" as I offer this selection: THE BOSTON BEES.

Since 1914 when the Braves won the National League pennant and then proceeded to blast Connie's team in four straight games, I have been picking the Boston team for sentimental reasons. This year I do honestly believe that Casey Stengel's team will do the miracle stunt as they did in 1914. That season they were in the cellar on July 19th and less than three months later were the World's Champions. Many writers think that they might have been real contenders in 1938 if Foutz and Turner had shown their '37 form when they won forty games between them. Barring unforeseen accidents, I am confident that the Bees will finish on top.
FIRE CONTROL PLAN.

FOREWORD TO THE CAMP FIRE PLAN.

Educational Advisor Holburn and the staff of the camp paper have kindly consented to print the Fire Plan in this issue of the Arcadia Veteran. I hope that all members of the camp will read the material carefully so that everyone will have a clear understanding of how we will function during the fire season.

Fire training in the field has been started by Foreman Colgate Searle, and will be continued until every crew has had the prescribed course. I wish that during the training period of any crew, its members will ask plenty of questions of the foreman in charge in case there is any doubt regarding what appears in the written plan.

ARCADIA CAMP P-54

A. General Objective:-

To set forth the place of the C.C.C. Camp Fire Suppression Organization in the statewide fire fighting plan, and then to so develop the fire fighting plans of the camp that it may function as a fire fighting unit with the greatest possible efficiency within its given sphere of action, and in cooperation with other agencies working towards the same common goal.

In order to reach the objective named, the following Plan will be in effect with such written supplements as are added from time to time.

1. Physical examination of all enrollees to determine fitness.

   (a) Segregation into crews according to fitness in order that regular project work and forest fire fighting may be performed with the same crew organization.

2. Assignment of automotive equipment so as to provide adequate transportation facilities for:

   (a) Superintendent.
   (b) Fire Chief.
   (c) Project and/or fire fighting crews.
   (d) Special fire fighting equipment.

3. Plans made for adequate training of all crews and special equipment units in the pre-determined general method of forest fire fighting; with a minimum of three days for each crew as a goal.

   (a) By the Fire Chief:-
1. Training of each individual foreman and crew on their regular project in:-

(a) Fire crew organization.
(b) Use of the various tools.
(c) General method of attacking a given fire (by practice).
(d) The chain of command.

(b) Practice in answering dummy fire calls under different degrees of fire danger that the individual crews and camp as a whole become familiar with the set-up.

4. Preparation of various maps for office and field use, giving information most likely to be helpful in fighting any fire in our own territory.

5. Plans made and information gathered placed at the disposal of all concerned.

B. Detailed camp action plan:-

The amount of preparation for fighting fire which the camp will take in any given day will depend on the degree of fire danger for that day. The degree of fire danger will be determined by readings taken on instruments to be set up in the camp, and it is planned to fly various colored flags in camp, each flag color representing a different degree of danger. The color key will be posted later.

Each work truck is to be provided with a set of fire fighting tool boxes, sealed, in which a standard outfit of fire fighting tools will be kept. These tool boxes will serve as benches. Regular project tools will be kept in tool boxes on the projects. The pumper trucks of course will be used for no other else, and will be in readiness in camp at all times. The pumper crews are to be worked within the camp area, so as to be near their equipment.

Fire crews will be dispatched to fires outside of the ten minutes area, only upon call from the State Central Dispatcher, and all calls for outside assistance will be routed through him. It has been determined that the camp may go directly to any fire within ten minutes travel time (4 miles) of camp without orders from the State Central Dispatcher, but in that case we must immediately notify him of the fire and our action taken. All fire fighting orders received by the camp Superintendent, Fire Chief or Camp Dispatcher must be taken down in writing, in duplicate, and one copy kept on file for the records. All fire fighting orders passed on to the Foremen or Supervisors by the camp Superintendent, Fire Chief or Camp Dispatcher must be in writing, in duplicate, and one copy kept on file for the records.
As the fire danger increases on any given day it is planned to hold an increasing number of crews in camp in readiness, until, as an extreme measure, all crews will be at hold. Since all crews will be working quite near camp under our new work plan, reaching a crew for a fire call will be a simple matter as shown on the action plan chart. When all crews near camp have been called to a fire, the crews working at a distance will be called in nearer camp. The degree of fire danger will also determine the number of Supervisors to be kept on duty on any given night or week-end, and also the number of enrollees to be kept in the camp.

Each truck will be equipped with a fire map of the camp protection area, and a first aid kit which will never be removed from the truck except when needed at a fire or when taken to the camp infirmary to be re-filled and, in this case, it will be replaced in the truck as soon as it is re-filled; it is the duty of the truck driver to see that the first aid kit is always properly filled; Foremen in charge of the different trucks will see that these duties are performed when needed. They will also be provided with a note book and carbon paper for sending messages; all messages to be written in duplicate, one copy to remain in the note book for reference, if required.

After each fire, the standard fire tool boxes will be checked, replenished, tools put in good condition for use, and resealed. It is understood that these functions are under the direct supervision of the Fire Chief and will be performed by the usual camp staff the same as project tools are handled.

In conclusion it should be kept in mind by all that forest fire fighting is simply another project, performed under emergency conditions; The entire set-up of the C.C.C. regulations (safety or other) remain in full force and should be fully observed as usual. Forms will be provided for calling the roll when leaving for and returning from a fire, and recording other pertinent data, and this is important.

*** C.C.C. SAFETY REGULATIONS. ***

1. A course of training in safety precautions to be observed in fighting forest fires, prairie fires and peat bog fires, including the behavior of forest fires, must be taught to enrollees and facilitating personnel at all camps located where they are subject to possible calls for forest fire fighting duty, regardless of the nature of projects or agency responsibility. This course shall be given each year prior to the opening of the fire season at each camp where new enrollment justifies it. In localities where one agency might have occasion to borrow enrollees from another agency to fight fires, the borrowing agency shall be responsible for the teaching of fire fighting.
FIRE CONTROL PLAN - cont.

2. No foreman, leader, or enrollee shall be allowed to fight forest fires anywhere, until he has been given the advance fire-fighting instructions.

3. No enrollees shall be sent to fires except under the supervision of a foreman who has been given all practicable instructions in fire safety and is judged to be capable of remembering at all times that his first responsibility is the safety of the enrollees in his charge.

4. In connection with the fire training sessions of the safety meetings the dangers and remedies as concern enrollees engaged in fire fighting must be thoroughly covered. It has been found advisable at these meetings to have the most efficient fire-fighting man in camp tell the story of his experiences.

5. The safety and life of the enrollee must be first consideration and the controlling of the fire secondary. In transporting enrollees to or from the camp for the purpose of fighting forest fires, the responsibility for such actions must be borne by the project superintendent and he held strictly accountable for the safety of the men. On long distance drives to fires, do not allow men to drive when sleepy, or drive overtime too much. Enrollee passengers on long drives are to be cautioned against taking careless positions in trucks with danger of falling or rolling out on route.

6. Enrollees should be warned to look out for falling trees, snags, dead limbs, rolling rock on rough ground, change of wind, etc.

7. Enrollees must be impressed with the importance of strictly obeying all instructions, as failure to do so may mean the loss of life.

8. While fighting forest fires at night, enrollees must be impressed with the added dangers of falling in the woods, over cliffs, etc. All foremen and leaders must see that proper lights are provided. Miner's lamps (calcium carbide) are considered suitable.

9. All tools must be in proper condition. Axes which may fly off the handle, old wedges from which chips may fly, etc., shall not be used.

10. Tools and other equipment must not be left unattended in the woods unless forced to do so in emergencies.

11. The greatest care shall be used in back-firing with torches. Back-fires are very dangerous and can create a trap unless properly supervised by trained individuals who understand atmospheric conditions and fire behavior. Enrollees should not be permitted to use torches unless well instructed and experienced in this work, and working
FIRE CONTROL PLAN—cont.

under direct and competent supervision. The Hauck and other forms of high pressure torch may be used, if the rule is made that each tank shall be wiped completely dry at the time of filling, also that all torches which have connections be tightened up each time before use. Suitable clothing must be worn in backfiring.

12. Adequate first aid supplies must be provided at all times. Enrollees having first aid certificates should be 'apportioned' among the crews for emergency. Trained first aid men are invaluable in fire fighting.

13. A part of necessary training of foremen and leaders shall consist of teaching safety practices to be followed while fire fighting. The most important of these are:-

(a) Know where all of the men are at all times, and instruct enrollees what to do if they should become separated from their crew.

(b) Caution men regarding rolling or felling timber.

(c) Never send a man into what may prove a trap.

(d) If caught, cross over into burned area if not too hot. Show men how to cross through fire lines. Don't lose your head.

(e) Don't allow men to bunch up while working with sharp tools.

(f) See that the men are properly clothed. They must have good shoes. An emergency supply of shoes should be available at all times. Clothing must not be removed. Keep shirts, hats, etc., on at all times.

(g) See that tool box is properly fastened to truck while in motion also that the water drum is likewise fastened.

(h) Truck drivers for transporting enrollees for fire duty must be chosen carefully and be competent in emergencies.

(i) In driving through smoke, extreme caution is necessary due both to lack of visibility and change of wind direction.

(j) In working through heavy rhododendron or other like brush be sure a line of retreat is open over which men may run if the behavior of the fire is such that a rapid retreat may be necessary.

(k) Great care must be used in placement of fire camps to avoid being trapped.
The Vet's Call: Of the few papers we have received, this is tops with us. Must admire your courage in getting out that huge Army Number.

Ripley Veteran: Congratulations on a fine paper; well balanced and well set up. Keep us on your list.

Shansipi Lookout: Your Some TIME issue was a dandy. Some day we hope to have courage to attempt something of the same sort. Let us hear from you often.

Mandaze: Your February cover was a fine job. Think your set-up could be improved with a little more thought.

Mohawk Lookout: It's great to hear from old friends. Hope Don Pierce is not too homesick for Vermont.

The Escohegan: Glad to hear from you and enjoyed your paper very much. The mimeographing is especially good.

1. Where was the Sun Bowl game played?
2. Where was the Cotton Bowl game played?
3. Where was the Orange Bowl game played?
4. What is the difference between a "cameo" and an "intaglio"?
5. Where is the Spanish Main?
6. What is the title of Adolph Hitler's autobiography?
7. What is the difference if any between an ellipse and an oval?
8. If an octofoon is a person of one eighth colored blood, and a quadroon is one with one fourth colored blood; what is a poltroon?
9. What password enabled Ali Baba to enter the cave of the Forty Thieves?
10. Who is President of the Red Cross?
11. What are the catacombs?
12. What are the present names of the following places:—(a) St. Petersburg? (b) Constantinople? (c) Peking? (d) Manchuria?
The company was shocked and saddened to learn of the untimely passing of fellow member James A. Walsh, who met his death by accidental drowning in a nearby river.

The body was discovered by Hector Bossotte, a member of the company who was taking a walk. The body was sent to relatives in Brockton, Mass., for burial.

James A. Walsh had been a member of the company since October 1938 and was employed as a truck driver. Of a naturally retiring disposition, he was well liked and respected by the entire company, and his passing will leave his many friends with a very deep feeling of sorrow. His cheery smile and pleasant manner is sure to be missed by all.

The sincere sympathy of the entire company is extended to his relatives.

Last week, we said farewell to a few of our members, twenty-nine in number whose term of enrollment had expired. To them we offer our best wishes for a prosperous and happy career in civil life.

This week, we are welcoming the new arrivals who are to replace them and to them we extend a hearty welcome.

You will find this to be one of the finest companies in the Corps, whose officers are thoroughly experienced in handling the problem of the veteran and who are not only willing, but eager to help you.

You will also find that we have certain ideals which you will be expected to help us maintain. We feel sure that you will find your stay here both pleasant and profitable.
WHY WORRY--Have your worrying done
by an expert worrier. Avoid premature
grey hair, hair-tearer, outer ear
excellence, finger nail biting a speci-
fality. For high grade worrying at the
lowest rates, see George Hill, PRO-
FESSIONAL WORRIER.

****

CHARMS--Learn how to attract the fair
sex. Don't be a man that girls forget.
Find out how to make the most of your
hidden charms. Enjoy the thrill of be
ing sought after. After taking my
course, you will have plenty of ad-
dresses--all--phony. HOW TO ATTRACT
THE FAIR SEX--in ten easy lessons, by
STANLEY LEBICK.

****

DECORATING--Have your home repainted
and renovated. We guarantee nothing;
except that we will take plenty of
time doing it. Living rooms refinish-
ed in less than six months. Kekusick
and RUSSELL--INTERIOR DECORATORS.

****

LENDING LIBRARY--Reference Books, all
papers and magazines. One hundred and
four copies of the very latest fict
tion. Try and get one. Service with a
smile. Bring your own smile and try
to get any service. CROWLEY'S LEND-
ING LIBRARY.

****

GARAGE SERVICE--Bring your motor trou
bles to us and forget them. We will
do the same. If you don't see any one
around, you are sure to find one or
maybe both of us on the bunk. MARTIN
AND CONDON'S GARAGE SERVICE.

****

BEAT THE PONIES--Follow my system and
you will never be right. Hundreds of
my followers are now sleeping in the
park; others were lucky enough to get
into the C.C.C. Inside "info," direct
from the horse. REG.(Scotch) COR-
NOLLY'S TURF INDICATION.

The names used in these ads are fictitious. Reference to any person, living
or dead is pure coincidence. Our attorneys are McSwiggle and McSwiggle.

EAT YOUR WAY TO HEALTH--Do you know
how to eat four men's rations and
live? If you don't, you are missing
three quarters of life. Don't be sat-
isfied with an ordinary meal. Read
TO HELL WITH C. LORIES, by Mr. William
Patterson.

****

PLAY TO WIN--Secrets of the gambler
exposed. You can't win unless you
are in the know. Our new book expo-
es all the tricks and puts you on an
even basis with your opponents. Get
your copy of TIN HORN GAMBLERS AND
THEIR METHODS by Stanley Kaufman. On
sale at Crowley's Landing Library and
other leading book stores.

****

TRAINED MEN...IN DEMAND--Get into
a field where there is big money.
Learn fire fighting and be independ-
ent. Last month one of our recent
graduates, Mr. Colgate H. Searle was
made Deputy Chief, Diplomas by Joe
Baudoin; Helmets by Sweeney. The
EXCELLO SCHOOL OF FIRE-FIGHTING.

****

SELF EXPRESSION--Learn how to talk
fluently on any subject, whether you
know anything about it or not. Fool
people into believing that you know
what you are talking about. I studi-
ed Baron Munchausen for years. All my
knowledge is now offered to the pub-
ic for the first time in my latest
book, TALL STORIES THAT ARE TALL, by
LOUIS CHIPDELINE.

****

WHY WORK--My pupils have been get-
ting by for years without working. I
show all the fine points. You can
easily become proficient in the art
of dodging work, by devoting only a
few minutes a day to my book. You
will soon be able to give the appear-
ce of being industrious while do-
ning nothing. Read BLUFF by McBride.
POT POURRI

LATEST FLASH

A pall of gloom has settled over #1 barrack, a stillness that is startling. On asking the cause, we find that the "Chief" has departed to another domicile. Whether his evacuation is voluntary or otherwise, he will be missed. His departure sent pangs of regret to the hearts of his many friends in barrack #1 as it was his custom to play host at one of the local cantinas, where choice wines and snacks were served at his expense.

We trust that his various enterprises will not suffer as a result of the change in location.

---------

One day at a time is all we have to live
So let's be brave and lift our eyes
to the morning skies
And walk on gallantly.

One day at a time and this life,
We see the dawn and then twilight
comes and it is night
One day at a time is all we have to live.

---------

1. El Paso, Texas.
2. Dallas, Texas.
4. Cameo: Semi-precious stone with the figure cut or carved in relief.
   Intaglio: Semi-precious stone with the figure cut or carved into the stone.
5. Along the northern coast of South America.
6. "Main Kernf," meaning "My Battle"
7. In an oval, the two ends or loops are not the same; in an ellipse both ends are alike.
8. A coward.
10. Franklin Delano Roosevelt. 
11. Long, underground passages, just outside Rome, used by the early Christians to hold their meetings, bury their dead, etc.
12. (a) Leningrad. (b) Istanbul
    (c) Manchukuo.

*****

Real glory is not always the kind
that gets the most applause.

*****

DR. EVERETT M. WESCOTT
OPTOMETRIST
WASHINGTON TRUST
BUILDING
ROOM 311
WESTERLY, R.I.

HOURS
9:30 TO 12
TEL
2105

HANLEY'S
ALE

J.B. GENDRON
DISTRIBUTOR

22½ BROOKSIDE AVE.   W. Warwick
TEST YOUR SKILL.

The first ten men to correctly identify the labels represented by these cartoons will receive five cakes of slightly used G.I. soap. All entries must be presented at Gerber's Second Hand Store before April 30th.
DO YOUR BEST.
BY JAMES H. REGAN.

The month of January has passed and gone the way of all things. Thirty one more days of life have slipped into the dim and distant past, and what have we to show for them? What will be forthcoming in the months to follow? Will we do any better for ourselves or our fellow men; or will it be the same old story of indifference, that "I don't give a hoot, everything will be all right, so what the heck attitude of looking at things?"

My friend, right ahead of you are eleven more precious months of the year to do with as you please. You can make them happier, finer and more joyous for your self and others if you will only try applying your talents in the right direction.

Life moves ahead steadily, without swerving or yielding and it accepts whatever deposits you or I have to make, but the dividends it pays are in direct proportion to our own deposits. "As you sow, so shall ye reap" is the age-old Law of Compensation.

Each of us has inherited at least one talent. If we have buried it beneath a load of indifference, neglect, trivialities, mental or spiritual lethargy, then it is just too bad. Whatever talents we have, we should use wisely.

LIFE IS OPPORTUNITY. WE OWE IT TO OURSELVES, OUR FAMILIES, OUR COUNTRY, TO DO OUR BEST IN LIFE. IT IS NEVER TOO LATE. WE ARE NEVER TOO OLD.

Co-operate with others; take part in the things for the general welfare. If we are seeking peace, success and happiness for ourselves, we shall be able to find them through whatever services we may be able to render to others.

(Reprinted from our February issue by popular request)
DO YOUR BEST.

BY JAMES H. REGAN.

The mouth of January has passed and gone
the way of all things. Thirty one more
gays of life have slipped into the dim
and distant past, and what have we to
show for them? What will be forthcoming
in the month to follow? Will we do any better
for ourselves or our fellow men; or will it be
the same old story of indifference, that "I don't
give a hoot, everything will be all right, so what
the heck attitude of looking at things?"

My friend, right ahead of you are eleven
more precious months of the year to do
with as you please. You can make them
happier, finer and more joyous for your
self and others if you will only try
applying your talents in the right direction.

Life moves ahead steadily, without swerv
ing or yielding and it accepts whatever
deposits you or I have to make, but
the dividends it pays are in direct
proportion to our own deposits. "As ye
sow, so shall ye reap" is the age-old Law of Com
pensation.

Each of us has inherited at least one
talent. If we have buried it beneath a
load of indifference, neglect, trivial
ities, mental or spiritual lethargy,
then it is just too bad. Whatever tal
ents we have, we should use wisely.

LIFE IS OPPORTUNITY. WE OWE IT TO OUR
SELVES, OUR FAMILIES, OUR COUNTRY, TO
DO OUR BEST IN LIFE. IT IS NEVER TOO
LATE. WE ARE NEVER TOO OLD.

Co-operate with others; take part in the
things for the general welfare. If we
are seeking peace, success and happi
ness for ourselves, we shall be able to
find them through whatever services we
may be able to render to others.

(Reprinted from our February issue by popular request)