1939

The Arcadia Veteran, March 1939

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

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BONES

The bones in the body
Are two hundred or more,
But for sorting people
We need only four.

WISPBONES
They hope for, they long for,
They wish for and sigh;
They want things to come, but
Aren't willing to try.

FUNTBONES
They laugh, grin and giggle,
And twinkle the eye;
If work is a joke, sure
They'll give it a try.

JAWBONES
They scold, jaw and splutter,
They froth, rave and cry;
They're endless on talk, but
They're short on the try.

BACKBONES
They strike from the shoulder,
They never say die;
They're winners in life, for
They know how to try.

--- The Modern Woodman.

THE ARCADIA VETERAN

HOPE VALLEY, R.I.
Army Personnel.


Albert E. Holburn, Educational Adviser.

General Information.

Mail will be collected and delivered at the School Building. Outgoing mail leaves at 9 A.M. and 4 P.M. Incoming mail arrives at 10:30 A.M. and 7 P.M. excepting on Saturdays when the last mail out is at 1 P.M. and the last mail arrives at 4:30 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.

Technical Service Personnel.

Errol Terbox, Camp Superintendent.

John E. Duffy, Colgate M. Searle
Thomas J. Knox, Edwin J. Hoxie
Charles A. Ladd, James V. Rossi
Clarence Morancy, John E. Woolley.

Coming Attractions

At Hill's Palace of Pleasure

Mar. 12—"The Great Impersonation" with Edmund Lowe.

"Camp Picnic Eagle Corps"

Mar. 19—"The Road Back" with Richard Cromwell

Mar. 26—"The Girl of My Dreams" with Mary Carlisle.

Time: 6:30 P.M. One Show Only.

Every Friday night at 7:00—Educational Movies.

Every Wednesday Night at 6:30; "BINGO"
LEADERSHIP
by Captain Edwin L. Tucker

What is leadership? Webster defines leadership as a state of being a chief or a leader; the ability to lead.

Leadership is the sense of power over others, arising from character or vested authority, which is exercised in such a manner that those whom it affects respond willingly rather than by coercion.

Qualities of Leadership.
(1) Integrity.
One of America's best known business men was recently asked what he considered the most important single quality or characteristic essential to a man's success. He answered "Integrity", and then said that he could buy all of the technical skill, ability, or knowledge he wanted for a few thousand dollars a year, but would gladly pay several times that amount for the same skill, ability, or knowledge combined with integrity.

Integrity is a simple sounding word until it is analyzed into its many important elements, such as, honesty, truthfulness, fairness, cooperation, reliability and loyalty.

It is striking to note the extent to which character is placed ahead of technical skill or knowledge by employers. A recent analysis of actually recorded reasons for the discharge of over two thousand people shows that 66 percent of those discharged were discharged because of insubordination, carelessness, dishonesty, drinking, or trouble making; and 35 percent discharged because of lack of skill, incompetency, slowness, physical unadaptability, and other defects of this class. Approximately twice as many were discharged for deficiencies of character as were discharged for deficiencies of skill or ability. It is therefore very evident that to be a leader and influence others in a desirable direction the qualities which are necessary in the average workman must be present to a high degree in a leader.

(2) Sincerity of Purpose.

In training for advancement there is probably nothing more important than earnestness of purpose. Many have that earnestness and never develop it, whereas, if they were to train, grow, study, and develop, there would be no limit to their possibilities. With this in mind the wise man will consider his program of advancement and determine carefully wherein and how he can build on his previous training and experience. He will never have to be told to be loyal, cooperative, fair or the other things which go to make up the good foreman or leader. Earnestness of purpose builds confidence in a man on the part of others. It is not the size of the dog in the fight but the size of the fight in the dog that counts. When those in authority gain confidence in an individual, they throw responsibility upon him and that is the beginning of his advancement. It then becomes most important that he take and execute this responsibility in a satisfactory manner. This is an important point in a man's character. He must greatly improve going beyond his first responsibility to the extent that it enforces upon the next higher bracket of authority. If the new responsibility throws him off balance either to those above or under him, soon he will be causing trouble or getting into trouble.

(3) Self-Confidence.

Self-confidence is a reasoning, reasonable belief in one's self and one's ability. Supplemented by common sense and ability it does much to mark as leaders those fortunate enough to have it. A boy learns first to dive from the shore and then step by step increases the height of his dive until he is finally wishing for something higher near the water. But had he never taken that first dive he'd still be shuddering at the risk taken by more adventurous swimmers. Self-confidence comes the same way--step by step.

NOTE: This is the first of a series of articles on Leadership being presented by our company commander. The next instalment will appear in our April issue.
Saint Patrick.

Where is no Saint in the calendar, whose festival is more universally observed than St. Patrick. Patrick was the son of a Christian and even in his babyhood, his pious mother taught him the beauty and worth of the Christian religion.

The inhabitants of Ireland at that time had a reputation for daring pirate raids and during one of these expeditions the little Patrick was captured and sold as a slave to watch sheep in the hills of Ireland. Daily as he tended his flocks, the lad prayed fervently until one day, inspired by a vision, he fled to a vessel and thence to his homeland.

After reaching his native place, Patrick hastened to the home of his parents, and great was their surprise and delight when they saw again, the son whom they had mourned as dead. He made known to his father and mother his wish to return to Ireland as an apostle of Christ.

His uncle Martin of Tours promoted him to the priesthood. Later, Pope Celestine consecrated him bishop and also commissioned him to preach the Word of God in Ireland.

When Patrick landed in Ireland, the country was a heathen one, but he preached so successfully that the Irish embraced the Christian religion and from that time until now Ireland has proved herself to be one of the most faithful Catholic countries in the world.

LOST.

LOST—Somewhere between sunrise and sunset;
Two golden hours—each containing sixty diamond minutes.
No reward is offered—they are gone forever.
THE GAME GUY'S PRAYER

Dear God:

Help me to be a sport in this little game of life. I don't ask for any easy place in the line-up; play me anywhere You need me. I only ask for the stuff to give me one hundred percent of what I've got. If all the hard drives seem to come my way, I thank You for the compliment. Help me to remember that You won't ever let anything come my way that You and I together can't handle. And help me to take the bad breaks as part of the game. Help me to understand that the game is full of knapsacks and trouble and make me thankful for them. Help me to get so that the harder they come the better I like it.

And, O God, help me to always play on the square. No matter what the other players do, help me to come clean. Help me to study the Book so that I'll know the rules, and to study and think about the Greatest Player that ever has lived, and other great players, if they found that the best part of the game was helping other guys who were out of luck, help me to find it out, too. Help me to be a regular fellow with the other players.

Finally, O God, if fate seems to unnerve me with both hands and I'm laid on the shelf in sickness or old age or something, help me to take that as part of the game, too. Help me not to whimper or squelch that the game was a frame-up or that I had a raw deal.

When, in falling dusk I ask the final bell, I ask for no lying complimentary stones. I'd only like to know that You feel that I've been a good game guy.——N.Y. State Medical Journal.

CAN YOU TAKE IT?

by James H. Regan.

———

Can you take it? When you are beset by great trouble, misfortune or by some imaginary ailment, do you keep your chin up, or do you start whining?

A great deal depends upon the way you look at life. Some people can take a lot of punishment, physical or mental, and still be cool, calm and collected, while other up against the same things, go completely to pieces. Temperamental? Not at all: It is simply their outlook on life.

Life is full of troubles, disappointments and personal problems. We are solely disturbed with our failures and shortcomings, great or small. Even in our most joyous moments we are sometimes assailed by fear. There is so much that can happen to us, we cannot understand and we do not know what it is all about. But it is not the things that happen to us that make us suffer, it is the way we take them. We should fortify ourselves with moral courage to overcome the fear that haunts us in any crisis. As we go through life we are bound to meet with many hazards: loss of position, sickness, disasters, bereavements; these merely test our mental calibre and we should face them bravely and unafraid. At one time or another fear haunts each and every one of us. We are afraid to try, afraid not to succeed.

Worry and fear will breakdown the morale of almost any man if he does not fight back with all the moral strength and spirit there is in him. If he is willing to lie down without a struggle, downhearted and defeated, there should be no sympathy wasted on him. Keep your head up. Meet your troubles standing up like a real man, with a smile on your face. The happy man wants nothing and fears nothing.
The term "Respiratory Diseases" deals with affections of the organs of respiration, namely, the nose, throat, larynx, trachea, bronchi and lungs. Inflammation of the nose is called a rhinitis; inflammation of the throat is known as a pharyngitis; inflammation of the larynx is known as a laryngitis; that affecting the trachea as a tracheitis; that involving the bronchi as a bronchitis and lung involvement as a pneumonia or pneumonitis.

Germs are present in the nose and throat all of the time. These germs may enter the lining membranes of the nose or throat and set up an inflammation at any time. Several factors predispose to the entrance of the germs viz: a lowered resistance of the membranes and the presence of more virulent germs. The former condition is favored by a lowered resistance of the individual concerned and sudden changes of external temperature. With the above circumstances present in the case of the membrane of the nose, one will sense a feeling of dryness in the nose and may sneeze several times. A feeling of being out of sorts and chilly are among symptoms and a slight rise in temperature may occur in more severe cases. The dry sensation gives way in several days to a copious secretion from the nose, at first watery and then thicker (mucus). This stage of running nose usually lasts from one to four days and is followed by a return to the normal condition. The average case of rhinitis lasts from two to seven days depending on the severity of the condition and the treatment prescribed.

The month of March is ideal for colds (rhinitis) owing to the changeable weather that occurs. As stated previously, changes in temperature increase the permeability of the membranes lining the nose and throat.

Many colds may be prevented by each and every man taking certain precautions. Avoiding draughts, prompt changing of wet clothing followed by a bath and rub-down and the use of sufficient clothing when out of doors will all tend to prevent colds. Going out of a warm barracks into the cold air, improperly clad, may easily start a "cold"! Too much clothing will interfere with the heat regulating mechanism of the body surface and is not recommended. Colds are very contagious and when afflicted, one should be very careful about coughing and sneezing in the presence of others as the germs are readily transmitted from one to another in this manner. The use of a handkerchief will prevent this mode of transmission. The use of common drinking cups is another manner by which germs are spread. One with a cold should avoid crowded places e.g. theaters, churches etc., as crowded places are ideal for the spread of colds.

Prompt treatment for the initial symptoms of a cold in many cases may abort the malady in twelve to twenty-four hours. Therefore anyone with the symptoms mentioned above should report immediately to the Camp Dispensary for treatment.

In this article, I have mentioned a few of the main points in the cause and the prevention of the common cold. A number of other maladies were named in the opening paragraph. Any one of those conditions may follow a cold or occur alone. The membranes covering the nose and throat are continued into the lungs with changes in structure but germs may travel downward and set up inflammation of a more serious character. Remember that a common cold may give rise to something more serious or even fatal and do all in your power to prevent them by taking care of yourself and reporting for prompt treatment when indicated.

In closing, I would like to call your attention to the fact that this company had but three cases of respiratory diseases that were hospitalized during the month of February. When one considers the great number of cases of respiratory that have occurred and are occurring in other sections of the country, this camp is very fortunate.
Leisure-Time Activities

A New Assistant E. A.

On March 1st, James P. Crowley, well and favorably known to all the company, was appointed assistant to the Educational Adviser, Jim certainly did work hard to get this rating and it is hoped that every one will cooperate with him in the carrying out of his assignments.

As you all know, Jim is responsible for the distribution of the mail, newspapers, magazines, and library books, in addition to keeping the building clean and comfortable. There are times when he would appreciate a lift, so why not give Jim a hand on Bingo and Movie nights?

The Shop.

A new motor and new accessories were added to the shop equipment during the month of February. The installation of these improvements should prove of great help to all those men using the shop, leave them at the E. A. Office.

A News Service.

In order that this company might be supplied with the best and latest news available to C. C. C. Camps, Capt. Tucker recently subscribed to a current news weekly, "THE WORLD'S WEEK". Because of the fact that this is an expensive service, all those desiring to use it must apply for it at the E. A. office. It is imperative that this publication receive the best of care in order that it may be bound and become a permanent addition to our library. The map which accompanies this periodical is changed weekly in accordance with the changes in world conditions. I know of no publication which can compare with this one for authentic, up to the minute news of world events. We hope to see every member of the company using this new service.

Your Library.

During the past month, over one hundred new books have been added to our permanent library. In order that all might have an equal opportunity of enjoying these new books, they are being issued as though they were part of the travelling library. We wish to see every man take advantage of the use of these books.

In procuring these new books, an effort was made to obtain books that would appeal to the majority of the men in camp. If the type of book that you like was not included in this selection, make that fact known to the Educational Adviser and when another lot is purchased, an effort will be made to obtain these books which appeal to you.

Several complaints have been received relative to the use of the writing tables in the library. These tables were installed for the use of the members of the company while writing letters. They are not library tables and are not intended to be used as such. It is requested that you cooperate with this department and refrain from using them as library tables, thus leaving them available to the men who wish to write.

A new supply of writing materials has been received. This new style stationery has met with the warm approval of the members. All issues of these materials are made by Jim Crowley at the E. A. office.

--Albert E. Holburn; Educational Adviser.
LELY'S CUTE VERMONT
By Lt. W. C. FANGNAR

We leave camp about 3:00 A.M. with the temperature at zero—-Brrrr. After getting off to an early start, we arrive in Worcester about 6:00 A.M., at which time we encounter the first traces of snow, and by the time we reach Fitchburg we find about four inches of snow and the roads a glare of ice.

The next two hundred miles are uneventful 'till we reach Montpelier where we strike a bit of winter—about twelve below—eighteen inches of snow and still snowing—this must be Vermont.

After resting for the night we prepare to spend a day of skiing on Mt. Mansfield, where the "SkAmEister" has deviated about seven hundred and fifty very unproficient skiers from N. Y.

From the feet of the mountain we are whirled up the slope for a distance of 1100 feet by the new electric Ski-Tow. At this point we pause for a moment before winding our way down a somewhat zigzag course, trying to miss the less proficient and more unfortunate skiers who have found themselves in a tangle either with their own excess equipment or other obstacles.

Now for a glimpse at Camp Smith.—A look of paths comes over our faces as we view the spot that three months ago was our home. Down on the south plateau we find a great big blank—all that is left of this three-company area is a few piles of lumber awaiting salvage.

The Army Motor Pool, Theater and the Library are still intact and will probably remain so for the fact that they have been turned over to the N. Y. A. The V. F. detention rooms, where a few of us were able to secure a night's lodging now and then, has been turned into storage space and now housed only salvage lumber.

The 1108 and 1109 areas have been completely demolished and all that remains are the fire places that mark the spots where the Recreation Halls once stood. 1108 still holds forth in the face of destruction, but will have been demolished by the time you read this article.

We pass on about further and find ourselves looking at a sign familiar to all:

Camp Charles X. Smith
Headquarters

This building that once was the hub of all activity revolving about Camp Smith is now surrounded by bleak snow drifts and a cold barrenness that only a Vermont winter could produce.

We rejoin the North Plateau which still remains as we left it except that all forms of life are defunct. As we come to the site of the "House of Horrors" on the hill, remorse overtakes us for this house of many "Deabaches" is no more.

Thus a door hanging by one hinge, a few broken windows and snow drifted up to the roof leaves us with a rather morbid impression as we leave Camp Smith and start our weary back to Hope Valley.

1 AT DO YOU "NO"?

The answers will be found in another column.

1. Which is correct—"insanity" or "un-sanitary"?
2. What is the difference in meaning in these words: palette, palate, pallet?
3. What great bodies of water does the Kiel Canal connect?
4. How much water can a thirsty camel drink at one time?
5. How many degrees are there around the equator?
6. Give three words pronounced alike, spelled differently and have different meanings.
7. What are the Dick and Shick tests used for?
8. What inland bodies of water are saltier than the ocean?
9. What is the difference between continual and continuous?
10. How long have buffalo nickels been minted?
It Won't be Long Now.

Spring is nearly here and, sport wise, one can note the increased activities of the major league ball teams. Nearly all of them have gone to warmer climes, to prepare for the long season ahead. Pitchers and catchers have been in the south for some time, and along with them, a contingent of rookies, that each year start with fondhopes of becoming another Ruth, Speaker or Cobb.

They will start out in grand style, and for a spell will show great signs of making the grade. However, if out of ten or a dozen rookies that a manager looks over each spring, he is able to find one that will measure up to big league standards, he is fortunate indeed. However the last few years have been very remarkable for the number that have "come through" in their very first season; notably DiMaggio and Gordon of the "Yanks."

Much of this may be attributed to the efforts of the magnates of each league in the forming of baseball schools; in charge of former and present stars of the game. As an example: Dean and Martin of the "Cards" and several other stars.

Of course these rookies pay for their stay at the schools, and unless they have genuine ability or at least strong recommendations from men that know, it is useless for them to attend these training sessions. These schools, coupled with the efforts of the American Legion in this direction, have been largely responsible for turning out some very fine players. Such men as Trosky, Averhill and Feller of the Cleveland team, are former members of American Legion teams.

This season, as always, managers will entertain strong hopes of at least one rookie making the grade, but, then again, there is a lot depending on the one little word "if" that is more than troublesome to the managers of the "Cubs", "Giants", and Cleveland teams. In the National League, the Giants are depending strongly on the good left arm of Carl Hubbell, who has carried the burden in previous seasons, and also on Schumacher a right hander who has done great work in seasons gone by. On the same team the little "if" will apply to their second baseman, Burgess Whitehead, who had a nervous breakdown last season after playing some great ball for them at second base. They also have a new first baseman in the person of Bonura, who formerly performed for Washington and the White Sox in the American League. Bonura is really a hitter and should compile a real batting average in the league that lacks real power hitters. But, as he is no fancy man around the initial sack, possibly Mr. Terry can improve him.

The "Cubs" are depending largely on Dean coming through and showing some of the pitching that was his in former years, and also on the trade made with the Giants this past winter. On the surface, it looks like an even trade for both teams. Bartell and Herman should make a good combination and at least Bartell will not have to play all the positions of the infield as he did in New York in the absence of Whitehead at the middle sack.

Pittsburg looks the same, but they simply do not have what it takes in the final dash down the stretch. Cincinnati is a team that is causing the experts to give consideration when figuring pennant chances, and rightly too, for they have a young team, with some real power hitters, in the presence of Lombardi, leading hitter of the National League. Goodman and McCormick, all capable of driving the ball out of the lot. They also have some real pitching in Grissom, Van der Meer and others and a very promising catcher in Herschberger, who will probably be used for trading material. This writer likes Cincinnati to win the National League pennant this year. Finishing fourth last season in a strong finish, and without the services of Grissom all season, due to a broken leg, (this alone undoubtedly cost them the pennant) it seems like a Cincinnati year and with the guiding genius of Bill McKechnie behind them, they will win for the little "if" is not a factor on this team.

In the American League, well, why waste words. The "Yanks" all the way. They can't miss.
The card tournaments which are in progress at this writing have been the most interesting feature of entertainment in camp during the past few weeks. On the opening night, we had eight tables of rummy players, four by pinochle, three for whist and four for cribbage.

The contract bridge games which start as we go to press should be a high light of the tournament as the entry lists show many old rivals meeting at this particular game.

The big surprise of the first night's contests was sprung when Mike Barrett and his partner were eliminated from the 500 Rummy contest by the superb playing of "Bud" Fischer and his partner Pete O'Rourke. This team should be hard to beat if the wonderful team play which they exhibited in so easily disposing of Mike and his partner is any criterion.

The checker contests also provided some real entertainment for the followers of this fascinating game. George Briggs had the misfortune to draw as his opponent for the opener, "Slim" Morton, a real master of the squares. Nevertheless, he provided plenty of opposition before finally going down to defeat. Pappas drew Jim Allen and was defeated, Jim going all the way to the semi-finals, where he encountered the redoubtable "Slim" and was forced to accept defeat. In the finals, Martis and Morton gave a real exhibition and "Slim" was forced to extend himself to the utmost before being able to win, Martis forcing him to five games before bowing to the champ.

Now for the pool tournament; and it is safe to say that these contests will pack the galleries as no other game can.

Last week the members of the baseball team were given a pleasant surprise when they were called together and presented sweaters on behalf of the company. The presentation was made by Capt. Tucker, who dwelt mostly on the ability of the team to take it. The sweaters were accepted on behalf of the team by "Dutch" Sanchagrin, who also related many anecdotes of his experience on the diamond.

In another column is an article submitted by Chris Deering; an analysis of the relative strength and weaknesses of the major league ball teams. His knowledge of the teams would do credit to any baseball writer, but there are a great many who will disagree with you, Chris, baseball being such a controversial subject.

The Mission.

Just as we go to press we have received some definite information as to the date of the mission. This notice therefore supersedes the one found in another column.

The retreat for Catholic men of the company will start Friday, March 24th and end Monday morning, March 27th. It is to be hoped that all the Catholic men of the company will avail themselves of this great privilege and attend the services, both morning and evening. Men, don't be a slacker when it comes to giving only one hour of your time to God. Remember, Lent is the appointed time for all good Catholics to make reparation for their sins.

A cordial invitation is extended to the officers, foresters, educational dept. and all men regardless of creed, to attend the services. This retreat will be given by a Jesuit Father and will be interesting as well as instructive.

—James F. Crowley.
If you think that you can fight, do so, but by all means get paid for it, is the advice given by Thomas (Red) Mulkern in an interview with the writer of this article and Red should know as his first fight was way back in 1917, with "Cyclone" Thompson when they were in France as members of the 101st, Red winning in the third round.

"I was not so lucky in my next encounter," says Red, "I was one of a picked team from my division, the 26th to fight against the pick of the 27th in Paris. I was in very poor shape for this fight and lost to another red-headed Irishman by the name of Madden. To this day, I am certain that he hit me with a brick, for as soon as he hit me, I lost all interest in the proceedings and came to the dressing room some time later. As a result of that fight I resolved never to enter a ring again unless I was in good condition."

"I did not fight again until our return from France. After some training at home, South Boston, I met Billy White, Abe Cohen and several other local boys before going to New York, where I encountered much stiffer opposition. Here I took on a Jimmy Baxter, who at that time was one of the top-notchers, and I remember wondering where he had managed to get all the boxing gloves that he threw at me that night. Back home to Repton where I climbed into the ring with the one and only original "Hambone" Kelly. In the second round, I had him hanging on the ropes, but it seems that was not according to the schedule and to my amazement, my towel was thrown in, which is an admission of defeat. There is the shady side of boxing, over which the average boxer has absolutely no control."

"I went back to New York after that fight and went to Stillman's place on 8th Avenue and secured a fight with a chap named Rojas who kept jabbing his thumb in my eye. This practice soon became very annoying, so I hung one on his whiskers and sent him home talking to himself. My next and hardest fight of my career was with a lad from Harlem, named Roach and went ten rounds to a draw."

"Jack Dempsey was heavy-weight champion of the time and was in training for a fight. I decided to go up and try for a job as a sparring partner, but on the way met a chap who had just resigned the position. He said that when Dempsey hit him, that he thought the Woolworth building had fallen on him, so I gave up that plan and there. I helped to train some of the top-notchers of the game at that time, Jock McLean, Johnny Wilson (who was champ at the time), Jack Sharkey, Jim McLoney and several others who were well known."

Red has been a member of the company for over a year. Quiet, unassuming, and not given to talking about himself, very few know of his experience in the squared circle.

J. Whistler McBride has transferred his artistic efforts from barrack #1 Where the result may be seen and admired, to the motor pool. Since there are more men without time-pieces then with them--clocks or bells in the "Roe" Hall and school building would be a great convenience. As times it is necessary for one of the K. P's to go to these buildings and announce that the meals are ready.

Nick took some pictures of Kaufmam, but when they were finished Kaufman would not accept them. Nick says that the camera cant improve on Nature.

When "Spike" Vallanceort feels the urge to do a little batting in the future, it would be wise for him to pick some other than J. J. O'Brien of barrack #3.
ADDED ADS.

CLOTHING FOR SALE: Save money on your Easter outfit by selecting from our surplus stock of men's clothing and furnishings. All the wanted sizes and styles. Come in at my convenience and take my choice. GERGER'S SECOND HIND CLOTHING STORE.

MAINS TAILORING: We specialize in the altering of men's clothing. BIG EASTER SPECIAL: Men's trousers shortened in our own unique way--15¢--Both legs cut to same length--10¢ additional. Call at HY 108 TAILOR SHOP.

LODGING'S: When in this vicinity, stop at SWEENEY'S INN. Clean, comfortable beds, at rates you will enjoy paying.

FIRST CLASS LARBER: Lock your best in the Easter Parade. We have a clean well kept shop. Come in when I feel like it and have your hair cut in the style that I like. JOB'S LARBER SHOP.

REFRESHMENTS: After long, tiring day on the job--relax. Our patrons have learned to appreciate the quiet, cozy atmosphere found here. For a cool and refreshing drink or a quiet friendly game of billiards, stop at HILL'S COZY CORNER TE. ROCK.

NOVELTIES: Have you a "Mickey Mouse" in your home? Brighten up the home with some of our attractive hand made cut-outs. Have you seen our cute little "Pop Eye"?-PHILLIP'S NOVELTY SHOP.

MONEY TO LOAN: Don't be embarrassed or worried by financial difficulties. Drop in and arrange a quick, confidential loan on your own furnishing's. We have loaned as much as two dollars on a thirty dollar suit or overcoat. See us when in need of ready money in a hurry, at the BIC C IEF LOMBARD CO.

EDUCATION: A Marvellous opportunity for which thousands have been waiting. This is the most complete and authoritative book of its kind ever published. Now offered to the public for only 10¢ and this ad. THE 1939 EDITION OF LUCIEN WHITE'S COMPENDIUM OF PROFIT.

PERSONALITY: How to lose friends and also annoy people. Learn how to butt in gracefully. Know how to make people walk away from you. This book has brilien up thousands of friendships. Be sure and read VACAR'S PERSONALITY BUILDER.

RADIO: Have your radio overhauled. When we overhaul your set, it stays overhauled. Let us lock you set over--you won't hear any more squeals or static--or any music either. Specialists on F----- Systems. THE U. C. R. T Y RADIO SERVICE.

ETIQUETTE: Don't jeopardize your social or business standing by doing the right thing at the wrong time. Good manners are the hallmark of a gentleman. Know what to do or say on any occasion. RUCHILLARD'S BOOK OF ETIQUETTE will enlighten you. Worth a nickel--our price--only one dollar.

BE WELL DRESSED: Clothes make the man. Know what color tie to wear to harmonize with your suit and shirt. Helpful hints on what to wear on any occasion. Be the well dressed man of your vicinity. Get Prof. Pepper Martin's book: CLOTHES AND THE M.N.

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES: Who is your pet hate? Do you owe some foreman a grudge? Is there anyone that you want to get even with? If you have any such problem, set in touch with the WILLIAMS GUN CO. SPILL TEC SERVICE. Soup spilled down necks at the most reasonable rates.

Advertise in the 40C.DL. VETERAN. The results will amaze you.

The names mentioned in these advertisements are fictional; reference to any persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental. Now go ahead and sue us.
STEPPING ON TOES.

By stepping on toes, we mean hurting the other fellow's feelings. Usually the "toe-stepper" does so to be smart and to show off. There are a lot of people who are sensitive as we say "thin skinned" and the writer is one of them. There is also a vast difference between being laughed at and being laughed with. Most people like to be laughed with, while no one enjoys being laughed at. With these thoughts in mind we promise never to publish or write a word or line which we feel can harm or injure anyone, even by suggestion.

Any "ribbing" or riding which you may find in this or in any succeeding issue is nothing more or less than good-natured kidding with no intention of any harm—just a few laughs among ourselves with ourselves.

So, if it seems that we have stepped on your toes, please forgive us, for we assure you that nothing is further from our thoughts or intentions.

But we are trying to do is to make our little paper so clean, that you will be able to pass it along to your mother, wife, sister, daughter or son and know without even looking at a single page that you will have no occasion to offer any alibis or apologies for the contents.

This writing, Associate Editor, John E. Redmond is confined to the station hospital at Fort Wright, where he is recovering from injuries received while on pass.

The writer had the pleasure of riding as far as Lew London with John, while that truck fractured his leg and tossed him about quite a bit, they were not able to make even a dent in what appears to be an inexhaustible fund of good nature, ready wit and personality. He is looking forward to a complete and rapid recovery.

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This month we offer you what we feel is a great improvement over last month's issue of the ARMY VETERAN.

We are planning our April issue to be ready for Easter Sunday. It is our earnest desire to make the Easter issue a banner one. In other words, we want to set a new high.

We can only do this with your help and cooperation.

Please submit any material that you feel is appropriate to the season as early as possible.

The response to our requests for material have so far been very gratifying and we take this means of thanking all those who have assisted in any way.

The fact remains, however, that there is a veritable mine of talent and material buried among the members of this company if we can but find a way to tap it.

Let's all get into the true Easter spirit and give some of the other companies a mark at which to shoot.
Once upon a time, there was a little boy who lived with his mother and father. Sometimes, after playing all day, he came home to supper or dinner and would find something on the table that did not please him. Then he would sulk and say "See, ma, I don't like macaroni" or "Pancakes we have anything but hash in this house."

Then his mother, kindly, patiently and often with a little wearily, would explain to the little boy that his father's salary was small and it could not all go for food, but it never seemed to make any difference to the little boy. He could always find fault.

Time went on and the little boy grew into a young man. His country went to war and he marched off with his comrades to help defend her. Here he found the same problem and he didn't like this or he did not like that, but found that he ate them all the same. After a while the war ended and he came back home. Soon he found a job and then married and settled down.

Here he found that food costs money and soon he was grumbling at the size of the bills and used to tell his wife how his mother used to save money by making hash and serving macaroni.

After some years of married life, hard luck began to chase the young man. First, he lost his job and gave up his home and ate in restaurants. Here again he found himself eating hash instead of pork chops, because he knew that he must pay for it.

Hard luck still followed him and one day he lost his job on account of a business depression. Then he used to walk the streets looking for another and had to be even more careful of his money and he ate more and more hash. Jobs were hard to get and soon his money was gone and he was often very glad to do any kind of work for his meals.

Then he heard that men who had gone to war were being offered jobs by the U.S. They were to be allowed to join the C.C.C. Here, they would be well fed and clothed and taken care of and for the work done, would be paid a small salary. At last it seemed that his luck had turned. So he was sent to a C.C.C. camp along with about two hundred other men who were down on their luck. And he found a good bed and good food and healthful work.

Now it seems that even in the C.C.C. food had to be paid for and the money is limited and if the men had a big Sunday dinner, they had hash one day. And just as the little boy's mother had been doing her very best with her budget, so the men who were feeding the C.C.C. were doing with theirs.

But what do you think? This man who had found fault with his wife and had later had to count his quarters before eating; this man who had had to dig for his meals soon forgot that money is limited and if we go into the mess hall, we hear him saying that he doesn't like this or he doesn't like that; this is no good; that is no good and on and on and on, the same old cry that mess officers and mess stewards hear in their sleep:-- "When do we eat? Are you trying to starve us".

Moral: It's different when you pay for it yourself.

We had our horoscope read years ago and have been optimistic about it until lately, but now we know that the horoscope was a liar and we can prove it.

The man who is full of advice is usually empty of wisdom.

Your paper is only as good as you make it. How about your contribution for the next issue?

There never yet was a fine cabinet maker whose work was not criticized by those who cannot sharpen a lead pencil.
POT POURRI

Have Faith.

Have faith in the future—and what YOU can do.
Have faith in your job and stick to it too;
Have faith in the country—your country and mine.
In all of her crises, be in the front line;
And too, as you struggle for glory, or self,
Hold tight forever, to faith in yourself;
So, face not the future, with worry and dread—
Get busy, get ready—good days are ahead.

Answers to Quiz.

1. Insanitary is correct.
2. Palette: a thin tablet with a hole for the thumb, upon which artists lay their colors for painting. Palette: the roof of the mouth. Pallet: a bed or a mattress usually of straw.
3. The North and Baltic Seas.
4. Fifteen to twenty gallons.
5. Three hundred and sixty.
7. The Dick test is used to determine the susceptibility of an individual for scarlet fever. The Schick test is used to determine the susceptibility of an individual for diphtheria.
8. The Great Salt Lake in Utah and the Dead Sea in Palestine.
10. Since 1913.

Johnny Mae and Duquette were working on an electrical job and Mac was puzzled.
"Hey, Duke," he yelled, "put your hand on one of those wires."
Duke complied with the request.
"Feel anything," answered Duke.
"Fine," said Mae, "now don't touch the other one, or you will drop dead.

Pay Day.

A bunch of the boys were whooping it up in Georgie Hill's saloon,
The time of course was pay day, and the canton enjoying a boom.
When in walked Kid Muscles, about as trim as one could be,
But, that was right after supper, before the boys were feeling their teac.
Then in strolled Johnny You Know, sober to the hard to believe,
His partner started singing,"Stop spilling beer down my sleeve."
The snooper bought as usual—ONE—the sitting with the boys,
But before minutes, he was making most of the noise.
When all of a sudden—SILENCE—then what do you suppose we heard?
Someone had started singing and for pay had received the bird.
Do you think that he was discouraged,
Well I should say not quite,
For Johnny planned on singing for the remainder of the night.
I could go on forever, but then say what's the use,
There are some that cannot take it and think that it's abuse.

Safety***Safety***Safety***

Accidents do not just happen, they are caused.
Don't rush, it is better to kill time than people.
Go ahead—when it is safe.
Use your head and save your back.
The safest way is the easiest way.
If you want to live tomorrow you must be careful to-day.

Important Notice: Positively no more baptizing in my pasture. Twice here in the last two months my gate has been left open by Christian people, and before I chase my heifers all over the county again, all the sinners can go to hell.—From a small Mississippi paper.
THE SNOOPER SNOOPS.

So as we sit here in our new Veterans Club meditating, it comes to my mind, where I have heard the words "The Three Musketeers," maybe ancient history or something in our school days. Let's get back to the subject.

One is long, lean and lanky; another shorter, leaner and skinnier and last but not least roly-poly, short and stubby. Give you one guess; Three Musketeers! see them any time at Geo. Hill's joint.

What is the definition of the slang word "goose"? I'll give you a clue; a man that likes his groceries, also likes to have Gus Gerber keep the tissue on deck.

Speaking of old man Gerber, it seems at the he must be growing old. Two helpers instead of one, and one tells me if he don't get more business on his other job he will appeal to the power that be and have some of old Doc Chris' Saline Solution in the coffee. That will give Doc Francis more business and Gus more headaches; three rolls per day boys.

Ask Foreman Duffy how he likes his hard boiled eggs fried: Hey! Did I get this one in or not.

And speaking of foremen, how can any one ride or drive over fifty miles sitting on four ripe bananas.

So from the ridiculous to the almost sublime. How about old man Jim Crowley; don't you think he is doing a wonderful at the library? What paper do you want, Mike Barret? The Boston Post, says Mike.

Snooping around I find that our only original handshaker, "Sunshine" has at last got himself a job where he may use to talents to perfection.

LATEST NEWS FLASH: Via our underground overheard latrine rumors. SUNSHIE HAS QUIT He says his dogs hurt him. We think he has talked himself out of a job, or maybe his hand hurts from that hand shake racket.

So, how do you like the change; Geo. to the canteen, where he functions very well and, and a big And: John Canty to senior leader: Are you listening, boy?

Sorry to hear that our former company clerk had the sad, misfortune to meet with an accident on his way home. He is under good care at Ft. Wright and I suppose, busily engaged thinking up some things to write for his paper.

Who ate the hermits? Ask the tall, lean, lanky guy with the Jackey hat.

Cigars; Cigarettes; and chewing gum: Come on, come all, Service with a smile at Geo. Hill's Dispensary.

We must give "Hymie" a hand; he has lost the use of one temporarily. It seems as the the kid "gulpts" his supper and ran back where he had hid his beer and to grab of a cue to play pool with some sucker he had found.

Poor Hymie put his finger in the wrong place, so Chris had to sew Hymie up. Moral: don't eat fast, don't run and don't hide your beer.

Now, all you boys that hit the woods see people and generally fool around; how would you like to have a lonely job taking care of fires all night, talking to the cat or dog, and tip-toeing thru the barracks one barrack after the other? Maybe they might talk to themselves and cuss their job, but still carry on; let's come right out with it, "Keeps Quiet" Colombe and Johnny Raynard; that's all.

The Snooper.

Jane (at one end of sofa to Elmer at the other end): "Elmer, do you think my eyes are beautiful?"

Shy Elmer: "Uh huh;"

Jane: "And do you think my hair is the prettiest you've ever seen?"

Elmer: "Gee whiz; I'll say."

Jane "Do you think I have a perfect figure?"

Elmer: "Gosh, you bet;"

Jane: "And do you think my lips are like rubbies?"

Elmer: "Oh boy; I'll say they are."

Jane: "Are my teeth like pearls?"

Elmer: "Uh huh;"

Jane: "Oh, Elmer, you say the nicest things."
Just this minute in comes "Sunshine" with a scratch, commenting the while, "The darned old cat bit me." He will insist upon getting into trouble.--And I was all set to comment machine-like on Gordon.--So, must stop and fix up "Sunshine".

"Sunshine" fixed up and in walks Harry Aiken,--wants to see Redmond--probably to talk about the chicken business--there is a persistent rumor that he is forming a partnership with Johnnie Mac., and Redmond with the express purpose of raising chickens,(Rhode Island Reds)--they claim this is the best breed as they are a hardy stock.--Aiken was on pass a few weeks ago to attend the preliminary details.--He is now back in camp and reports four brooders ready to percolate.--However Redmond won't be able to be of much assistance, due to a broken leg.--he is resting comfortably at Fort Wright.

Now to rumble with Gordon--Gordon L. Hambrecht in full--but Gordon to all the members of 1116 company.--Performs as mess steward, and very capably too.--A member of the C.C.C. for quite some time.--mostly in 1116--just as fat and jovial then as now--a typical counterpart--that all fat men are jolly--never ruffled--smooth--cautious and careful.--Would make a wonderful chef.--acts the part to a T.--loves to act and act as host.--can and does prepare wonderful courses.--at home in small gatherings.--will spend two hours preparing a meal--and not eat himself.--or very little.--just a nibbler.--Talk of his leaving the C.C.C.--still insist it is only a rumor.--if he does he will be sorely missed.--has been a wonderful mess steward. very consistent.--meals well balanced.--both as to calories and vitamins.--1116 members have been very fortunate in having Gordon.--Safe to say, the mess is one of the best in the entire C.C.C.--day in and day out.

Likes to rise late--and retire late as well.--andardent reader. Preferable the latest magazines, The Boston Post and Daily Record.--never reads a book through almost any evening can be seen poring his favorite paper.--likes to relax.--at the slightest provocation will fold up his daily labors and recline gently on his cot--the while to read the current events--and it once proceeds to fall asleep.--a sound sleeper.--sleeps gently but proficiently, to the utter amazement of the other sleepers.--this is an extreme advantage.--for he is thus immune to the efforts of "Bill Barroughs", stoking the wood stoves.--just slumbers until the sun shines in his eyes. May be seen any morning at eight on his way to the wash room--there he toilts methodically.--shortly thereafter he will repair to the messhall, where he holds forth as M. C. at thine o'clock coffee hour.--topics of the day are discussed.--with Lucien, Danny and Big Red among Thoes present.--liking to act as big brother to all cooks AK.P.

Likecsmovie--sports as well--was star guard on the Salem High football team.--don't see how he could "hot" up enough to stop the opposing players.--just a smoothie--especially fine swimmer--excels in floating on his back.--one of the best I have ever seen.--plays badminton--but just fair--no pun intended--suffers with corns and callouses.--has to have them trimmed frequently--garrison shoes are one of his pet likes.--rather corpulent--avoid wawos, quite prominent--267 lbs. in the summer he will try to convince himself that he can reduce by exercise.--namely badminton--will hold forth to all who are willing to listen, of his prowess in swimming--football--and especially badminton.--in all fairness however, as previously stated, he is just a fair badminton player.--his statements to the contrary notwithstanding--sometimes he is easy to "turn"--the writer has derived a great deal of satisfaction from this failing on occasion--but on the whole he is always the same jolly, genial, jovial Gordon.--ever willing to cooperate--likes picnics--preferably at some inland lake--very Vermonter in this respect--likes music--mainly classics--an ardent admirer of Strauss, Beethoven and of Sousa's marches--dislikes Lohengrin intensely--

(Continue d on next page)
his favorite colors—anything that blends—no clashing—soft effects—soft music—soft lights—a Marvel—two "oldfashioneds"—and will let the rest of the world go by—to dwell with his reveries.

Pet peeves—any one complaining of the mess—his dislikes are strong—his likes very firm—nothing half way—rumors are growing stronger—that he will soon leave us if so, he deserves the good wishes of the entire company—may he experience all the good things the outside world is able to bestow.—To his successor, he will leave a highly organized and efficient staff—that have set the highest standards, both at Camp Smith in Vermont as well as here in Rhode Island.—So, best wishes Gordon, and thanks for everything.

As we go to press, it is definitely established that Gordon is leaving us. On Monday, Feb. 27 he left this camp for his new duties with his former Lieutenant and friend Lieutenant Norris who so capably performed as mess officer in Waterbury, Vt.

Precisely at nine thirty, the cooks and mess hall staff gathered in the mess hall for a last farewell and offering of best wishes in his new position. Harry Aiken acted as M. C. and in a very fitting speech, conveyed their best wishes as well as the sincere regard and esteem they all hold for him. (Bill Burroughs especially) There is none better than old Bill.

A suitable gift was presented as evidence of their regard and affection. However as much as he will be missed, it is gratifying to know that he leaves the mess in an excellent condition and in very capable hands, in the person of Charles H. Stewart, who formerly acted as mess steward in 1106 Company, at Camp Wilson, Vt.
Will someone please end this awful suspense and tell us just what the attraction is that draws "Red Bulkem" to the city of Kingston so often? . . . . . . . . . . . . .

It certainly is strange, but just as soon as "Dutch" heard that the attractive young lady at the local post office was about to become a bride, he lost all interest injoin; after the mail.

Good old "doc Francis", here is one happy mortal; you may emphatically quote e on that. I got the tip from the "Doc" himself.

The "Doc" is to leave us on March 31st to enter that wonderful State of Matrimonial Bliss.

I will not discuss the faux pas which impelled him to come into the C.C.C. because it is his own affair, but after thirty-seven years the "doc" finally popped the question.

Her name is Rose; his wild Irish Rose. Can you imagine a man making the idol of his dreams, his inspiration, his schoolboy sweetheart suffer for thirty-seven years before he became convinced that it was love?

Any in close contact with him will readily see a remarkable reversal of his disposition. Previously, he has been bemoaning his unfortunate circumstances, but recently he has been making the boys of #3 barracks realize that it never too late to correct a mistake.

The date on which the good old "doc" is to make the "supreme sacrifice" is as yet undecided upon, but at the proper time boys of 1116 will receive the glad tidings.

Let's all congratulate the "Doc" and his "Wild Irish Rose". May they live long and happily and prosper.

Note: Please don't misunderstand me the above narrative. If I have been misled by my good friend "Doe", my faith in the veracity of humans will be dead forever.

Suchas invited "Sunshine" to act as host for, if and when, he tells me that "Sunshine" is the one person with whom he is sure his future wife could have no fear. Good Luck, "Doc".

Charlie, king of the roofers has left 1116 and gone to help cut 1181. We wish him and the roofs well.

Little Stevie, our diminutive K.P. went fishing the other day and what a load he brought back.

The feud between "Uncle Red" and Gillette is still on. How long, the boys are wondering.

Our happy-go-lucky Grudette is up and around again, after a short stay in Doc Deering's Home. "Doc" says, "we will either kill or cure. We can't have them hanging around here."

Tommy Mac and Arthur Duquette leave each week-end for their lodge on the lake where they fish and--you guess.

The Barber's five hundred club meets each Sunday morning. #3 BE QUIET

Our Dutch is keeping close to the fireside of late; what is the trouble Dutch?

Snooper Martin's song club will broadcast Saturday nights from eight to ten in the Rec. Hall.

Seabiscuit wants you all racing fans to meet each Saturday in his corner of #3 barracks, as that is where to get the latest dope from the feed - box. Come all and bring your tips.

Since "Seabiscuit" fell down, he has been in the dumps. He may be seen poring over his Baseball Guide and his boy friend "Uncle Dave" wonders if he will get a season pass for the games. Whatever happened to that beautiful friendship between Motor Pool Martin and "Sunshine"?

Steam shovel Smith is master of ceremonies in barracks #3 and what programs, however, the Phalan sewing does him wrong.

Our beloved brother Chase has returned to duty from the hospital. Hey, Crowley, what time does the mail come in? -----

E. G. Connelly.
During the last month, there has occurred that which, on the face of it, seems trivial, but on further thought is nothing short of calamity. We have been deprived without the slightest warning, of two things both of which we were inordinately proud. We may have seemed rather indifferent to their existence in our midst, but they are no longer with us, we are painfully aware of their non-existence. Why we were deprived of them so suddenly can only be ascribed to the vagaries of the mind of man.

Two moustaches:: Of two distinct types: gone, eradicated, finished. The first one; ah, there was a moustache that was a moustache. Gazing at it, you immediately thought of ozy drawing rooms in exclusive clubs. Such a type as is found usually in grand ball-rooms in the great capitals of the world, at state functions. It gave you that feeling of sophisticated insincerity. It appeared in all the old courts of Europe, where nobility rubbed elbows with state dignitaries and diplomatists. Such was the badge of distinction to the man about town, to the globe trotting adventurer, to all the dashing devil-may-care figures of romance and history. Such a one might have adorned the lips of those swashbuckling corsairs of the Spanish Main, with a stout ship beneath them and the ships of the world as their prey. Great indeed is our loss.

The second was more of a roving type, a breezy radiator of aggressiveness. It made one think of wide open spaces, of rolling prairies; it brought to your nostrils the pungent scent of the sage-brush. One could almost hear the howl of the coyote and the whine of the prairie dog. You again heard the bawling of the calves, the lowing of a thousand head of cattle, and it gave you a desire for the feel of a good horse between your legs, a lariat and a Ki Yi Yipee Ai Ay over the boundless plains. It breathed romance and adventure and brought a twinge of nostalgia for the old West when six shooters and Judge Lynch held fall away and a man had to be quick on the draw. But they have gone to the limbo of all hirsute adornments and we mark their passing with a dim eye and a heavy heart. Alas, we are indeed desolate. ---J. H. Regan.

From the moment that Sunshine accepted the post of Officer's Orderly, there was a complete falling out in the friendship between "Seabiscuit" and him. Upon Sunshine's sudden departure from the role of waiter, a renewed and much stronger friendship developed.

When "Uncle Red" inquired as to the reason for such a sudden reversal of form, "Seabiscuit" remarked, I have always from familiarizing with servants." Now that Sunshine has been drafted to fill the position that seems so hard to keep filled, will "Seabiscuit" again play the part of the spoiled child and black ball Sunshine?

I have often wondered why Connolly of #3 barrack was satisfied to have the moniker "Seabiscuit" tied to him. After listening to him "beef" about his uncanny ways of picking the winners of important handicaps at Miami, Fla., I was a bit skeptical. After his successful selections in picking Technician and Voltant to run one-two in the Flemings-Steake and Stagden and Bull Lee to run one-two a week earlier and then to pick Bull Lee to turn the tables on Stagden in the Widener Handicap, to say nothing of his selection of Kayak 2nd in the San Anita Derby, I am satisfied that "Seabiscuit" knows the higher class horses. As a tip, "Seabiscuit" gives you "El Chico" as the winner of the coming Kentucky Derby.

Note: Uncle Red and Seabiscuit are partners in a sweepstake to be run shortly; wish us luck.

Capt Tucker and Lt. McNamara had better watch their step. Harry Aiken has tried about every other job in camp and it is said, by a usually reliable source that he has designs on one or possibly both of those positions.

----------Uncle Red.
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