1939

The Arcadia Veteran, September 1939

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

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Camp Arcadia, Hope Valley, R. I.

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VOL. 1 OCTOBER 1939

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John E. Duffy Colgate M. Searle
Thomas J. Knox Edwin J. Hoxsie

CHARLES H. LADD
James V. Rossi

CAMP EXCHANGE HOURS
Week Days
11:30 A.M. to 12 Noon
4:30 P.M. to 5 P.M.
6:00 P.M. to 8:30 P.M.

Saturdays
11:00 A.M. to 12 Noon
1:30 P.M. to 4:30 P.M.

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

EXCHANGE WILL NOT OPEN SUNDAYS

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

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

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

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

Page 1.
I did not ask him his age. He said he was a veteran. He was married. He had been out of work for a long time. He left a good job in 1917 to go to war. He had supposed it was a war to end wars; to save democracy and for the freedom of small nations. He was lucky and came through unscathed.

When he came home, the old job was not there. He loafed for quite a while before he got another job. He couldn't quite understand. The world to which he had returned seemed greatly changed. For him, the reconstruction period was a tough struggle, but he made it. Then came circumstances over which he had no control. The crowding years which were pushing him out of circulation finally won. He was in the discard.

Now, sitting opposite me, he was bitter, disillusioned and resentful. He considered himself as patriotic as any man living. He declared he would fight until his last drop of blood was shed in the defense of his country if any nation were so audacious or foolhardy enough to attack his country.

In commenting on conditions in Europe, he expressed deep sympathy for the people who are now engaged in a great death struggle. He said he could understand thoroughly what they were going through, mentally and physically; the terrible anxiety and anguish of mothers, wives and sweethearts and the sorrow that comes to once happy homes.

He lost his youngest brother in France. The boy was his mother's favorite, and when he went west, the whole world ceased to exist for her. The sun shone no more and the gray life she lived was heart-breaking to witness until death mercifully erased that agonizing grief.

He said he had a son who would have to go if this country were drawn into this war. He did not want this to happen. He wanted that boy to have a place in the sun. He wanted that boy to arrive at some place in this world. He wanted his son to attain some of the things he had aspired to years back before he was taken from civil life and tossed into the maelstrom of war and all its horror.

He did not want his boy's mother to experience the same soul blasting mental agony his own mother had gone through. He said we must keep out of this war; that we should all in our power to avoid any foreign entanglements; that there was absolutely no need for us to be mixed up in this terrible affair.

Then he asked me if there was any chance of us going in. As far as he was concerned, he was willing to join up, because he thought it would be a glorious way to go out. There was no job for him and absolutely no future. And again he denounced in no uncertain terms, was and all those responsible for war. But the answer— I don't know.

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There are so many isms today to perplex us; Communism, Nazism, Fascism etc. May be the best thing for us would be to cultivate and concentrate on Americanism, the only ism worth a thing to us of this great country.

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A war cloud has no silver lining.

****

In time of war, truth is the first casualty.
Mr. Robert Ripley startles the populace of these United States with his "Believe It Or Not", but we were astounded here at the camp with our own believe it or not. As you all know our E. A. has been engaged in curing his Ford of an advanced case of automobility. The case was so severe that we had consigned the vehicle to the junk heap and were expecting to see another new car in camp. After a most careful survey, it was found that hundreds of parts had been removed from said Ford and we couldn't see just how it would be possible to re-assemble them and have a motor that would percolate. You can well imagine our surprise and dismay when that Ford started burning up the roads again, the other day. (Yes, we secretly made a search for left over parts and all that we could find was a couple of dozen nuts, bolts and washers; a splash pan and a few valves.)

It is needless to say that all bets are being cheerfully paid and we all hope that the vehicle will continue to live up to past performances.

SUCCEss

At last, the Arcadia Veteran has made the grade. As you all know, the August issue of this paper was rated "Five Stars" by Happy Days. The entire staff of this publication should feel proud of this accomplishment.

This writer feels that the entire staff should be commended for their meritorious work in building up an organization that produced a five star publication in a period of seven months. It is felt that in Harry E. Aiken (our editor-in-chief) we have the finest, most capable and most efficient editor-in-chief in the C.S.C.

The entire staff of this paper unite in congratulating him on this accomplishment. And there is Jim Regan, our most capable feature writer, whose work has been recognized by camp papers in many sections of the country. "Doc" Deering also has made contributions to this paper which have helped considerably in earning this rating. Once again, I say, the entire staff should be commended for an excellent job well done.

We cannot forget the work of those behind the scenes. Capt. Tucker, our Commanding Officer, with his whole-hearted interest and support has always supplied us with the necessary tools and equipment. Mr. Holburn, our Educational Adviser, has given generously of his time and experience. Last, but not least, there is "Mel" Blum, the man who cuts the stencils which make it possible for us to do such a good mimeograph job.

ANSWER ME

Perhaps the greatest single improvement made in this camp was made during the week ending Sept. 23, 1939. A new 1939 model Public Address System has been added to the camp equipment. Loud speakers have been installed in the barracks, mess hall, Forestry garage, recreation hall, supply room, dispensary and the educational building. This new service is greatly appreciated by the members of the company as well as the supervisory personnel.

With this convenience, it is expected that much time will be saved in administering the company. With two way conversation possible at all stations, traffic in the administrative offices will be reduced to a minimum, making for greater all around efficiency.
We hear on very good authority, that Hymie, (Gus Junior) the tailor is the only member of the company to be measured for an asbestos suit, to handle the drag ropes of the trucks in case of fire at the motor pool.

No what? I'm sitting in George "Chisel Chin's dispensary, quaffing one (?) of his beverages, with John, our genial senior leader, when in strolls, stagers or walks, one of our members, and with a shy, diffident bow, says, "Mr. Canty, I saw these posies by the road side and knowing how fond you are of flowers, I brought them home for you. So, my dear friends, thinking to do a bit of hand shaking with our friend John, I plucked a flower one morning, and presented it to him in his lair or office if you prefer and Gents, the names he called me; the vituperation he heaped upon my poor defenseless head will not bear repetition. Moral: Don't give the teacher either flowers or apples.

Note to Schuler of barracks four, the "Nut House"; I have been asked to remind him to use his hard earned checks or money to buy cigarettes and matches, instead of tonic and candy, both of which are bad for the teeth. "Dutch" tells me he is moving to fields and pastures green. He is leaving his summer home and going into his town house. What was it "Dutch", too much mother in law or cramped quarters?

What! No shoes for the baby? Henry sent "Gabe" home for six days leave with plenty of "oof" for shoes. Alright, Gabe, no . . , no more babies. Have you heard Bob Keenan? Hey, Cap tain, have you got a flashlight? Reddie Aiken just accused me of picking up dirt; I deny the vile assertion; all I am doing is called scavenging.

Slavery, I calls it. Poor little Hymie has been worked to death by the old "Soldier" Gus, day and night. Hymie tells us he doesn't have a minute to himself. But! How can Gus stand the continual chatter of our official measurer.

Now let's hit "Bud" Fisher and his stoves. It seems "Spike" gets a regular order via the office, to get the stove, and no one else received any such order. Was he pleased? Well, the order has been framed and now graces the wall of the family living room at home.

Our World Fair wonders, Jim Higgins, Frank Martis etc., came back in the pink of condition with large stories of their comings and goings. Hey! Jim, why not give us a lecture on the Fair? Or did you see it? How was the Arlington Hotel?

It took only one month for "Al" Peterson to drench his tonsils and insides with tonic, peanuts etc. Finally, Pete says, "Well, if the rest of the boys are doing it, why not I."

So Murph says to me, or I says to him, whatever you buy, I will double it. Figure it out. Three men waiting; Murph sits down; that's four Murph kicks in with twenty cents and I with the same. Who won?

Let's take up the matter of our "Stonie." Six days in the mountains and comes back looking like nobody's business.

EXTRA! EXTRA! * * * * EXTRA! EXTRA! 

Rev. Gerber and his earnest and enthusiastic co-worker are waging relentless warfare on John Barleycorn and his cohorts. The co-worker's name by the way------Deacon Rouillard!

Mr. Editor: I don't see why we don't each and every one of our comrades hit these pages. Where are our leg men?
Spitting (expectorating) of the secretions from the nose, throat and lungs is a common source of the spread of germs from one person to another. Such a habit is to be condemned when it is done on the ground, floor etc. where other people walk. The sputum dries and the germs present may be inhaled by others and the disease is spread. Tuberculosis germs are quite resistant and not a few cases of this disease are attributed to the inhalation of germs coming from the sputum of a tuberculous patient. The common cold is easily spread in the same manner. A disease may be spread by flies contacting human sputum and then carrying germs to foodstuffs. These foodstuffs when eaten may result in an infection.

With the cold weather putting in an appearance, it behooves all of us to take especial care where we expectorate. The use of a cuspidor which contains an antiseptic solution is far more preferable to the haphazard use of the ground or floors. A little thought paid to the possibility of the spread of disease by promiscuous spitting should make us more careful.

In the cities, numerous signs forbidding spitting on the sidewalks etc. under penalty of a fine. It should not be necessary to follow such an example in this camp. Let us all do our part and refrain from spitting at random about the camp or other places where disease may be transmitted.

Every effort has been made to insure the continued good health of the members of this camp. Accessories have been purchased and installed at convenient points about the camp to insure the health of the command. Once again, you are cautioned to use this equipment. By so doing, sickness and disease are held to a minimum. Let us all resolve to do our part in preventing sickness and disease in this camp.

"Doc" Deering reports business is on the improve, but still maintains he will follow his slogan: "We will cure you if we have to kill you to do it."

Among the new arrivals at the dispensary, is our well-known horse shoe pitcher, John J. McCarthy, suffering from a heavy cold, but now well on the road to recovery.

Carl Gentile still remains senior member, but has made a remarkable recovery. He never tires of singing the praises of Chris and Doctor Menzies.

Our associate editor, John Redmond has made it again, this time with laryngitis. We are beginning to be just a little bit suspicious of John making either the dispensary or Fort Wright just as we find a barrel of work in front of us.

To add to our worries, "Mel" Blum went to Fort Banks, but we seem to have found a very capable substitute in Bert Manning, for which we are very thankful.

Ray Schuler tried to crash the gates the other day, but after a close examination, it was found that he was only threatened with a cold. Better luck next time, Ray.

Our editor-in-chief had a close call the other day. While busy baking some of his sweet doughs, Harry came in immediate contact with a hot stove. Quick and efficient first-aid treatment by his co-workers saved Harry a few painful hours.

We have just been informed that a new class in first-aid will be organized in the very near future. Dr. Menzies will conduct the group assisted by "Chris" Deering. It is expected that all rated men not possessing a first-aid card will enroll in this class. Any others desiring to enroll, may do so.
Tolerance is a virtue of no little value. With it a man can be far more successful than he can without it. Tolerance has the sense of allowing of something which is not wholly approved; the recognition of the rights of others to their private judgment. Tolerance is the ability to recognize this fact; that, one holding a different opinion has every right to hold that opinion without being called wrong for the particular judgment, even if in our own way of thinking it is mistakenly held. The tolerance of a difference in judgment or of opinion does not necessarily mean agreement with it or condonement of it, but it does mean an attempt to understand why the other party believes or feels as that party does.

How often have you and I violently disagreed with another without any attempt to understand the basis of another's opinion or beliefs, and then tried to impose our own tenets? If you can be tolerant with another who's views make you writhe; if you can restrain yourself long enough to hear him out, to follow his line of belief; then you can understand why he believes as he does, and understanding may even show him where his belief is not well founded and bring him to see the light. But even if it does make you mad, keep your shirt on and remember the other party has a right to think as his conscience dictates.

When you meet up with someone who is so certain of himself that there is no room for consideration of your ideas, do not be intolerant. Certain is it that one so short sighted that he cannot and will not attempt to see the other side will in the end destroy himself. Tolerance is and understanding less; we honor and enjoy felicity. Intolerance is a hussey; eschew her and enjoy her as you would the devil.

We cannot but wonder how different the world situation might be today if tolerance had outweighed intolerance. When intolerance becomes destructive of human rights, history reveals what revolutionary actions take place. Bigotry and intolerance led to the flight of the Pilgrims from England in the 17th century. Intolerance in France led to the bloody French Revolution. Intolerance today in America is leading to strife and chaos in civic and labor organizations.

Intolerance, bigotry, fanaticism are blood brothers. But saddest of all these is intolerance, for intolerance implies the ability to reason fairly, but not the inclination or disposition to do so. Be Tolerant.

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The American Civil Liberties Union recently made public a survey entitled "Religious Liberty in the United States Today", which cites many instances of restriction but concludes that intolerance in this country is on the wane.

The Survey said, "On the whole, the restraints are giving way to larger freedom, but the united efforts of all those to whom liberty is a cherished ideal are necessary if it is to be maintained and extended.

They declared that they desired "only to express their sense of the importance of the issue raised and their agreement with the movements to abolish any restraints whatever upon the right of man to follow the precepts of religion and the dictates of conscience, as long as they do not interfere with the rights of others, the legitimate claims of public morality, or interfere with the public health or safety."
have been asked so many times the names of the different Vestments worn by the priest at Mass, and the meanings of the different colored Vestments, that I shall endeavor, to the best of my ability, to describe the same in a short essay which I shall divide into two parts, namely the names of the Vestments as the priest puts them on and secondly the colors of the Vestments and what they stand for.

The priest starts by putting on what is called the Amice, which is a small linen cloth with streamers which the priest touches to the top of his head and then drops over his shoulders, which reminds him of the Garment worn by Jesus when he was condemned to death, followed by the Alb, which is a long white linen robe signifying innocence and the supernatural charge of Our Lord on the mountain. The priest then puts on what is known as a cincture or girdle which is the long white cord with tassels on each end and which goes around his waist, as a reminder of the scourging of Our Lord. This is followed by the Maniple, which is the narrow band in loop form and the same color as the Chasuble, which I shall describe later. This is placed on the left arm and signifies patience which we all must have. Next comes the Stole, which is a long narrow band and also the same color as the Chasuble, which the priest kisses in mark of respect for the Cross and then places over his neck and shoulders and which signifies immortality. Then comes the last Vestment put on by the Priest, which is what is called the Chasuble. It is the garment of cape effect which he places over his head and hangs on his shoulders. It is the symbol of charity and the Cross, woven on the back and is symbolic of the sacrifice at Calvary. Thus, we have the priest ready to say Mass. Now, as for the different colors of Vestments, White Vestments are symbolic of Purity and is worn on most of the Feasts of Our Lord and also on the Feasts of the Blessed Virgin and Confessors. Red Vestments recall to our minds that Our Lord shed his precious blood for us on Mount Calvary and is worn on Pentecost and the Feast of Martyrs. Green is the symbol of hope and is worn during the Sundays of Pentecost and Epiphany. Purple is symbolic of Penance and is worn during Lent, Advent, and on all Ember days. Black, as most everyone knows, signifies death and is worn at all Masses for the dead and on Good Fridays. The Gold Vestments are worn in place of Red, White or Green and is symbolic of all those Vestments. In an other article, I shall attempt to describe the Mass and the different parts which are most important.

It is a Holy and wholesome thought to pray for the dead and that is why, in accordance with the wishes of the Church, that the people give to the priests on Sundays and Holydays the names of their dead to be prayed for by the congregation as a whole, that they may be released from their sins. On November 2nd, the Feast of All Souls is celebrated. This is a special Feast dedicated to the souls in Purgatory, at which time there is a special Mass and the names of all our departed relations and friends are prayed for with special intentions for the repose of their souls. It is also a very sincere way of thinking of our departed ones by going to Holy Communion on this day.
The Great and Near Great
"Chris" Deering.

The Crowleys of Charlestown, Mass., have been celebrating Bunker Hill Day for years, they regarding that as the day of the year. However, when our James Francis Crowley was born there on April 28, 1891, past celebrations seemed as thinning when compared to the one staged on that date.

Jim, of course, was a bit young to take an active part, much to his later regret. Since then, he has made gallant, strenuous and successful efforts to make up for being out of that party.

Jim marched on and we find Jimmy attending Charlestown High and later Boston College High School, then having the idea of finishing up at Boston College. After having learned enough in three years of high school, he decided his proper place was with the BIG SHOTS of the business world, where his talents would be in demand by the financial wizards. He got himself a job as clerk with a wholesale clothing house in Boston.

Jim put in five years with this company and was well satisfied until April 5th, 1918, Uncle Sam called upon him to lend a hand. That was O.K. with Crowley so he drifted down to a place called Camp Devens and was assigned to the 303rd M. G. company of the 76th Division.

After a short training period, he was shipped with his outfit over seas to France, where he was transferred a short time later to the 77th. When the war was over, he felt he had enough of Europe and returned to his home town of Charlestown and Boston after receiving his discharge on the ninth of April, 1919.

His next job was with the Huyler Candy Co. of Boston, where he supervised the manufacture of their ice cream and syrups for five years. We next find him as a milk inspector for the City of Boston. Can you imagine that? Well, we all know that job is one calling for the inspection of milk, but we did not know until we were told that part of Jim's job was to meet the early milk men and take samples from their bottles, (of MILK). Ed, NOTE: That habit of taking samples from containers is a hard one to break.

After five years of milk inspecting, Jimmy was compelled by politics to give up this lucrative position. With jobs scarce, he decided to take a chance on the CCC and joined up with the 398th Co. at Spencer, Mass., on January 5th, 1935. On October 28, 1935, he was assigned to the 1122nd Co. at Waterbury, Vt., and remained in that Co. up to the time it was merged with the 1116th Co.

Right now, you can find him any day, from seven in the morning until eleven at night, acting as our Asst. Educational Adviser and doing a good job. At odd moments, he bemoans to any person who will listen his lack of dentures. Why he should we don't know for he is not the least bit handicapped in the Mess Hall.

We have seen Jimmy doing his stuff a thousand times, both in his serious moments and in his lighter ones. When we think of his consistently faithful help to Father Beane on Sunday mornings and on other occasions, we have to hand Jim all that is coming to him and admit that he is the man for the job. There are times when Jim says he is going to quit but don't take that seriously, for it is well known that he prefers his job to many others now to be had.
Sept 21st, 1939 marks the first anniversary of the hurricane which resulted in the loss of many lives and the loss of millions of dollars worth of property to the citizens of R.I. At that time, 1188 company, a junior outfit under the command of Capt. Frank A. Lindhal, occupied this camp.

It rained early in the afternoon of that fateful day, but the company reported for the afternoon work call and were working on the several projects when the hurricane "hit" this section of the state. It was shortly after three in the afternoon when the wind reached gale force. At this time the foremen assembled their crews and most of them returned to camp. One or two crews experienced a little difficulty on this trip and were forced to make frequent stops to remove fallen trees and other debris from the road before being able to reach camp, and another crew of two enrollees, with junior foreman Morancy were unable to reach camp until about 10:00 P.M.

By the time the storm reached hurricane proportions, approximately 3:30 P.M., all of the enrollees (except the one small crew) had returned to camp safely. The storm continued to increase in intensity. Trees about the camp were being blown down, telephone poles were being snapped off at the base; all power and lines of communication were out and the roofing paper was being blown from the buildings.

At about 4:00 P.M., Capt. Lindhal decided that it was no longer safe to allow anyone to remain in the buildings. He accordingly issued orders to kill all fires, evacuate all buildings and assemble in the vicinity of the motor pool. All buildings were at once evacuated with the exception of the Mess Hall, where the mess steward and cooks remained as guards, and the dispensary, where the hospital orderly who remained to administer first aid to those who might require their services.

As the company was evacuating the barracks, the wind picked up the latrine and carried it to parts still unknown. Shortly after this incident it was decided to remove all Army and private vehicles from the Army Garage (which showed signs of weakening). The enrollees worked like mad men clearing this building and just as the last car was being removed, the garage fell victim to the storm and was demolished. At this point, it was actually raining salt water. After seeing the Army garage destroyed, the Forestry personnel held a "council of war" and it was decided to remove all of the Forestry trucks from their garage to the nursery. This movement was accomplished with a minimum of confusion. Upon the completion of this task, all precautions had been taken for the protection of life and government property. The only thing that remained was to stand by, "weather the storm" as best we could and watch the hurricane damage property in and about the camp. Hundreds of trees were uprooted or snapped off several feet above the ground and the telephone and power lines were completely demolished.

At about seven P.M., the force of the storm had diminished somewhat and Capt. Lindhal inspected the Mess Hall and ordered the cooks to prepare sandwiches and coffee. Since the power had been cut off, it was necessary to use kerosene lanterns and candles for light. It was about eight o'clock when "chow" was served. No one was allowed to enter any of the buildings or eat in the Mess Hall. During the serving of the meal, a thorough inspection was made of all of the barracks, by the C.O.
COMING BACK FROM THE BINGO
STOP AT
TRAVELLERS
RESTAURANT
MGR.
Daniel Pompei
OPEN
All Night
PHONE 114

TEL. WESTERLY
2292
OPTICAL SHOP
HOURS
9 TO 5
DR. DAVID E. COHEN
OPTOMETRIST
NEWEST & MOST MODERN
UNITED THEATRE BLDG.
11 CANAL ST.
WESTERLY

DINE & DANCE
KNICKERBOCKER
GRILL & CAFE
SPAGHETTI AND MEAT BALLS
OUR SPECIALTY
OOPR.R. STATION
WESTERLY
The Panama jungle teems with insect life, but the prize pest is the Red Bug.- Red Bugs, we should say as they travel in swarms. Almost invisible, they fit neatly into the pores of the skin and cause intense irritation. It is the poor part of judgment to roam the jungle in B.V.D. (trousers included of course.)

Prize winner No. 2 is the chigger. The chigger lays eggs in your skin and what appears to be an infection, several days later, really means that you are giving birth to a slug.

When we arrived at Gatun early in 1907, Pest No. 3 was there to greet us. The bunks were full of him, and that's the Sand Flea. Scratching the bites often resulted in an infection and tropical ulcers, which with neglect developed into gangrene. Even a small ulcer takes several weeks to heal. A formaldehyde solution banished the flea forever.

The humble cockroach was also very much in evidence in the offices. A misplaced cover at night harvested an ink well full of thirsty roaches before morning. On account of the humidity, gum was omitted from stamps and envelopes, and a jar of paste became a necessity and also the favorite diet of the roach. Papers to be filed were pasted together at the upper left hand corner and any of these papers left exposed over night would be minus the upper left hand corner in the morning. Cloth bound book covers were also considered a delicacy by the roach, but a coating of shellac served to keep away both roach and mildew.

June bugs arrived in swarms in their proper month. The only redeeming insect is the fire-fly, a snappy job with twin head lights instead of the tail light.

By 1907 the yellow fever mosquito had been practically eliminated, but the malarial mosquito was still in evidence and there were many cases of malaria that year, though only a few very serious ones. The porches were not screened until the following year. Nevertheless, the only mosquito around the quarters were a few of a small type that made no sound.

His condition prevailed until 1913. With the filling of Gatun Lake, a particularly pestiferous type of mosquito began to appear in the dining room of the Gatun Hotel and attacked the ankles of the occupants. However the malaria mosquito was well suppressed by an application of crude oil on all pools of water by the use of hand pumps and barge pumps. The flight range of the malarial mosquito is about on half mile. Box traps were set by the Sanitary Dept. near any pool suspected of being in range of the works and living area. All specimens taken intact in these traps were sprayed with aniline dye and released at the point of capture. About twenty-four hours later, men went around to public places like the hotel with fly swatters and killed a large number which were sent to the Sanitary Dept. There they were examined for traces of the dye. If any traces were found, the pool from which they had been taken were thoroughly treated with crude oil or larvacide.

* * * *

"Most people are akin to the old theologian who said that he was entirely open to conviction, but would like to see anybody who could convince him."

Our monthly health hint: Don't chew dynamite.
NOV 5
NEWSBOYS HOME
JACKIE COOPER  EDMUND LOWE
THE LITTLE TOUGH GUYS

NOV 12
GREAT MAN VOTES
JOHN BARRYMORE

NOV 19
MAN TO REMEMBER
EDWARD ELLIS

NOV 26
HAVING A WONDERFUL TIME
GINGER ROGERS
DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS JR

VOL. No. 1  OCTOBER 1939

Page 12
Perhaps you have noticed that several members of the company are sporting new canes. These canes have struck the fancy of the Company Commander, and he suggested that every man in the outfit make one for himself. Canes may be made at no expense to the individual member. All necessary materials are available in the camp and in the woods. Should you desire to engage in this enterprise, get yourself a piece of CEDAR or any other wood which will make an attractive cane and then see the E.A. All tools necessary for carving the canes are available in the Carpenter shop.

We have it on good authority that canes will be a part of the standard equipment of the 1940 football enthusiast. Since we hope to be in attendance at several football games this fall, why not equip yourself now with this modern addition to the well-dressed man's sport ensemble and be in style when you go to the games.

TOURNAMENTS

It has been suggested that various tournaments be scheduled and run off in order to determine the "Champ" of the many different fields of endeavor. Extremely hot weather for the past two months has made such a program impractical, but with the advent of cooler weather, it is felt that November would be a fine time to hold them. We suggest that you keep this in mind and talk it over with those interested, so that when the tournaments are announced, there will be no unnecessary delay in securing the required number of entries for all events.

A few weeks ago, a new contract for daily papers was let. At that time, every effort was made to secure all papers most desired by the members of this company.

In order that every member may have an opportunity to read the paper which interests him, all newspapers are placed on sticks and cannot be taken from the Reading Room. We appreciate the fact that this arrangement is not the ideal solution and that at times will cause some inconvenience to an individual, but experience has shown this method to be the most practical.

Since some of the men eat the noon day meal in the woods, they are not able to avail themselves of the camp library service until after supper. For this reason, we again request that care be exercised in the handling of newspapers, in order that everyone may have an equal opportunity of reading any or all of the papers received.

MAGAZINES

The Commanding Officer recently contracted for magazines, which are for the use of the ENTIRE COMPANY AND NOT FOR A FEW INDIVIDUALS. We are now receiving most of the magazines which have proved popular in the past and also a few new ones requested by some of the members.

In order that everyone may share in the enjoyment of these publications, it has been decided that no magazine may be taken from the Library. All magazines will be kept in the E.A.'s office and will be made available to the company from there. It is hoped that the members will co-operate in this matter.
HEAR AN EVENING OF FUN FOR DEAR OLD BRAD
AMERICAN BINGO EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT
TWO BITS AT 8:00 P.M.
SWEEPSTAKES WESTERLY DOOR PRIZE

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

OPTOMETRIST

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

Page 14
**QUIZ PAGE**

**BRAIN TEASERS**

Suppose Terry owns 3 dollars. (He really owns him more than that.) Tom goes to Mr. Fully and asks him to give him a five dollar bill. He gives him a five dollar bill and a one dollar bill. How does he do it, not using any checks, nothing but U.S. currency?

Mr. Holbum has sixty three dollars in bills and has one six bill. (This is all just supposing.) What is the denominations of the bills?

On St. Valentine's Day, 1933, Bob and Betty carved their initials about four feet above the ground on the trunk of a poplar tree. The tree grew five feet that year, four feet the next year, three feet in 1935 and has grown one foot so far this year. How far above the ground are the couple initials now?

**HISTORY**

What were the names of the first two political parties to develop after the adoption of the Constitution at the Convention of the Democratic Party at Houston in 1933? Franklin Roosevelt made his famous "Happy Warrior" speech. Who was the "Happy Warrior"?

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

Who was Jane Farley to President Roosevelt?

**NAME THREE**

Animals that hibernate in the winter.

Baseball pitchers now active on major league teams, who have pitched no-hitters in the big league.

Counties whose names include the name of a food or drink.

United States cities in which coinage mints are located.

Objects which caused the downfall of Mighty Casey at the bat.

Articles that are smoked, other than a cigarette, pipe or cigar.

Words in the English language which end in the letters "O-9." Generals, each of different nationalities, who fought in the Battle of Waterloo.

Flowers or plants whose names are prefixed by animal names.

Entertainers associated with these names: (1) Maine Stack, (2) Duke Ellington, (3) Al Jolson.

Presidents of the United States of America who were married to these women: (1) Mary Todd, (2) Ida Saxen (3) Helen Herron.

(If you don't know, see Chaplains.)

Page 15
TICKETS TO ALL POINTS
BOAT CHARTERED BUS  BUS
FROM CAMP TO WORLD FAIR

1/2 VETS ROUND 6 40 00 $4.00
TRIP EACH

LEAVE CAMP 4:00 A.M. ARRIVE FAIR 9:00 A.M.
Foster Travel Service
Rhode Island Coach Lines
Tel. Westerly 4405

WHEN IN WESTERLY
STOP AT

HOTEL MARTIN
&
TAVERN
REASONABLE RATES
FREE
PARKING SPACE
FOR
OPP. RR STATION — GUESTS — WESTERLY RI.
EDITOR IN CHIEF
LEAVES

It is with deep regret that we announce the loss of our editor-in-chief, Harry B. Aiken. Harry was fortunate enough to land a job in civil life and hence has severed his connection with the C.C.C. However, we do hope that he will keep in touch with us and from time to time favor us with some material for this publication.

Harry Aiken was one of the organizers of the group which made the publishing of this camp paper possible. He became so engrossed in his work on the paper that he was unanimously approved for the position of editor-in-chief. To him goes much of the credit for making this one of the outstanding publications of its kind. Due to his interest, ability and efforts, the August issue of this paper was rated "five stars" by Happy Days. We believe that this is somewhat of a record: namely, organizing and publishing a C.C.C. camp paper and earning a Happy Days rating of five stars within a period of six months.

Those of us who have worked with Harry during his stay at this camp know that he cannot help but be successful in his new position. His pleasant personality plus his industrious nature plus his ability cannot help but add up to a successful future.

We will all miss Harry Aiken. He was perhaps the most popular and best liked member of this company. We hate to lose him; but we do wish him every success in his new position and hope that it is but a stepping stone to a highly successful future.

Good luck Harry; and remember that there will be a vacant chair in Arcadia Camp.

EXCHANGE

The Veteran: Your paper shows continued improvement. We admire your courage in publishing a weekly. Remember us to all our old friends in 1105.

In Fernow: This paper is by far the best weekly we have seen. Your set-up is "the best"; your mimeographing perfect, and your five star rating is justified. Our only criticism is that perhaps you are a little too much Boston Postish.

Burlingame Beacon: Glad to receive a copy of your paper. Although there is room for considerable improvement, we appreciate your problems. Our best wishes for a successful future.

Ditch Dots and Dashes: We like your set up very much. You also have good material. We suggest that you use a heavier Mimeograph paper.

The Lodge Scalper: A new comer. Glad to have you on our mailing list.

Ripley Veteran: You seem to be slipping a little on your Mimeographing.

Vets Call: Would like to swap you a darned good Screen Process Printer for your cartoonist.

The Scoreboard: You fellows are too darned good. How do you do it?

The Boulder Dam Beacon: Another new comer. We like your paper but would suggest that you use letter size paper.

La Mesa: We feel certain that a uniform Mimeographing job would increase the rating of your paper. We look for considerable improvement in your paper within a few months.
IF IT ISN'T AT YOUR CANTEEN
IT'S HERE.
MAGAZINES FILMS GREETING CARDS
WESTERN DEVELOPED STATIONERY
DETECTIVE & CAMERAS
SOFT PRINTED & DRINKS DRUGS SUPPLIES
M.L. WILCOX STORE

HAVE YOUR SHOES REPAIRED
BY AN EXPERIENCED SHOE MAKER
WE USE THE BEST OAK LEATHER
AND
PRICES ARE REASONABLE
REAR OF SHERMAN'S
FRANK A. TOSCANO

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

The Bingo enthusiasts sure are getting plenty of opportunities to test their skill and luck now-a-days. In addition to the weekly game held at the camp, games are held every Tuesday evening in Hope Valley and every Friday night in Westerly.

The camp Bingo game is held in the Camp Library every Wednesday evening. This game is limited to the members of the company. This game is conducted solely for the enjoyment of the members of the company. All of the proceeds are used to purchase the many prizes which are awarded the winners of each game.

Every Tuesday evening, throughout the Fall and Winter months, the Hope Valley Order of Odd Fellows run a Bingo game in the Strand Theatre. Many prizes are awarded during the course of an evening and judging from the size of the camp delegation at these functions, a fair percentage of those prizes should be won by members of this company. This Bingo is a charity affair. The entire proceeds are being used by the local lodge to finance its Child Welfare Program.

On Friday nights, a large number of our men sojourn to Westerly to participate in the American Legion Bingo game. This game is held in the Legion's club rooms. It is the biggest game held in this section of the country. Many attractive games and door prizes are awarded. Members of this company have already succeeded in winning several of the major prizes awarded at these games. The proceeds from this game are used to help finance the Westerly Post's all embracing welfare program. This Westerly crowd sure are a bunch of live-wires and go-getters. We all hope that they will meet with continued success in their undertakings.

A YEAR AGO

At approximately 9:30 P.M., the buildings were pronounced safe and the enrollees were allowed to return to the barracks. At this time, those of us here at the camp had no idea of the extent of the damage caused by the hurricane in the affected area.

It was not until the following morning that we were able to learn of the enormity of the storm. The entire company was at work repairing the damage done in camp, when the State Troopers drove into camp with a request from the governor of the state for assistance in searching for the bodies of storm victims. It was at this point that we learned of the losses resulting from the storm.

The members of the 118th Co. worked in the Charlestown Beach area clearing the land of storm debris and searching for bodies of missing persons. Their performance of duty was such that several commendations were received by the company commander.

Due to the interest shown by the members of the 116th company in beautifying this camp area, very few marks of the damage caused by the hurricane of 1938 can be seen in camp today. It is to be hoped that storms of this magnitude will not strike this section again.

*** * *

BINGO - Cont.

Since Bingo has proven to be such a popular past time in the company it has been comparatively easy to arrange for "Rec" trips to Hope Valley and Westerly on Tuesday and Friday nights. Continued good conduct will insure future trips to these towns.
WEDNESDAYS HOPE VALLEY 2 TO 6
FRIDAYS 7 TO 8 P.M.

COMPLIMENTS OF

DR. FRED H. DOTOLO
DENTIST
LINCOLN BUILDING
WESTERLY
PHONE 4012 FOR APPOINTMENT

SANITARY MODERN
FOR A
HAIR CUT
AS YOU WISH IT
STOP AT

EDWARD'S BARBER SHOP
OPP. POST OFFICE
HOPE VALLEY
TONSORIAL WORK
OF EVERY
DESCRIPTION
NO WAITING CONVENIENT
ANSWERS

1. Mr. McNamara gave Mr. Knox a two dollar and a half gold piece, a dollar bill, four dimes and a nickel.
2. Mr. Holburn had a fifty dollar bill, a five dollar bill and four two dollar bills. (We think.)
3. About four feet; a tree grows from the top.

1. No such family could exist.
2. Scissors.
4. Five men and nine women.
5. Afghanistan.

1. Republicans are Federalists.
2. Alfred E. Smith.
3. It separated from Virginia and was admitted to the Union--1898.
4. McKinley.

1. Bear, Groundhog, Chipmunk.
2. Carl Hubbell, Monte Pearson Johnny Van der Meer, Wesley Ferrell, Vernon Kennedy, Bill Dietrick.
5. Strike one, strike two, strike three.
6. Smoked fish, smoked meats and smoked glasses.
7. Tongue, ague, harangue, argue, brogue, fatigue.
8. French, Napoleon and Ney; English, Wellington, Prussian, Bluecher and Buelow.
10. (a) Rudy Vallee, (b) George M. Cohen, (c) Helen Morgan.
11. Lincoln, McKinley, Taft.

OUR ALUMNI

All the way from Los Angeles, Cal. comes a post card from none other than Victor Olds, a former member. He is trying to crash Hollywood.

And from Noroton Heights, Conn., we received a card from Charlie Ives, better known to some as the "Champ". Says "Hello" to all his old buddies and wishes he were back here.

A letter from Wallace Tewksbury, who is still at the Veteran's Hospital in the Bronx. Says he would like to hear from some of his old chums.

Bill Patterson sends us a line from North Conway, N. H. Says, "Best regards to all from your ex-buddy."

News that "Sunshine" has a swell job and is driving a big car; but we all know "Sunshine".

Mike Maher writes in to let us all know he is working as a cook in a Boston restaurant. Didn't say which one, so we can't call there for a hand-out.

Donald Grant (The Flying Grants), tells us he is still at Brewster, or was at the last writing.

Napoleon Phaneuf sends his best wishes from Woonsocket, R. I. Also a very fine poem which we will present in an early number--maybe.

Stanley Leank (The answer to a maiden's prayer) tells us he is sitting on top of the world way out in Chicago, Illinois.

Wonder where Johnny Mac is? Mac never was much of a correspondent. His letters usually read about as follows: "Send ten dollars right away; urgent."

A letter from John Burke informs us that he is in Chelsea, Mass.
PINE CREST INN
FISH & CHIPS
LIQUORS AND BEERS
TRANSPORTATION FURNISHED TO PARTIES
PHONE 20-14

NO COVER CHARGE
ENJOY AN EVENING'S PLEASURE
AT
REST-ON-LEA
ONE MILE FROM POST OFFICE
SANDWICHES - LUNCHEONS
CHOICE
ALES WINES & LIQUORS
DANCING
SAT. NIGHTS
GOOD ORCHESTRA.
A PAGE OF POEMS

FATHER’S JUNK-BOX.

My father always had a place for ev’ry thing he owned;
He seldom ever borrowed and he seldom ever loaned.
When the buying time was over he put the tools away;
His work was all planned carefully for each and every day.
And, for the little odds and ends, he had an iron bound trunk,
All filled with things which modern folks would catalog as junk.

I see that old collection now when I close my eyes—
Those nails and screws and scraps of wire, of ev’ry kind and size.
Old buckles, rings, and elovisos, and bits of tin and brass,
Some locks and springs, and hooks, and knobs of porcelain and glass.
Parts of guns and pistols too, the wood from ships which sunk
Along the coast, all found their way into that treasure trunk.

Each life, my friends, is like that trunk whose father put the things
It holds the sins of those who err, and songs of him who sings;
The loves, the cares, and joys, and tears, and memories untold,
Each representing bits of brass or iron, or purest gold.
And when the light has failed me; when
My hope is, they will find some good,
Mixed with the worthless junk.

** ** **

Someone remarks that a committee is a gathering of people, who, singly can do nothing, but together can decide that nothing can be done.

---Selected

AN ANCIENT PRAYER.

Give us Lord, a bit of sun,
A bit of work and a bit of fun;
Give us all in the struggle and splutter
Our daily bread and a bit of butter
Give us health, our keep to make
An’ a bit to spare for poor folk’s sake;
Give us sense, for we’re sone of us duffers,
An’ a heart to feel for all that suffers;
Give us, too, a bit of a song,
An’ a tale and a book to help us along,
An’ give us our share of sorrow’s lesson,
That we may prove how grief’s a blessin’.

Give us, Lord, a chance to be
Our goodly best, brave wise and free,
Our goodly best for ourself, and others
Till all men learn to live as brothers.

FOR A LITTLE BOY’S DOG.

Dear God, they say my dog is dead;
He had the softest little head;
He was so good, he’d always do
Most anything I told him to.

Kind God,
Sometimes he’d chase a cat
(He wasn’t often bad like that)
And if I called him back, he came
The minute I said his name.

Please God,
If he feels scared up there,
Won’t you please let him sleep
Somewhere near You; oh please
Take care of him; I love him so;
His name is Tim.
SHOE HOSPITAL
LET US
REPAIR YOUR SHOES
HIGH GRADE WORK
AT
LOWEST PRICES
HAROLD PRINCE
HOPE VALLEY

MEATS
HOPE VALLEY
FISH
&
FRUIT STORE
VEGETABLES
FISH
FRUIT
TEL-66R3

COOL AND REFRESHING
AFTER
A HARD DAY
HANLEY'S ALE
AT
YOUR POST EXCHANGE
J.B. GENDRON. 22½ BROOKSIDE. W. WARWICK
CHOPS  BRING YOUR  STEAKS
    FRIENDS  
    TO  
THE NEW
HOME  RIVERSIDE  OPEN
COOKING  RIVERSIDE  ALL NIGHT
DINER  

WYOMING
½ MILE ON STATE ROAD FROM CENTER
SILEX COFFEE
SANDWICHES  MUSIC  SALADS

WHILE WAITING
YOUR TRANSPORTATION  
TO CAMP
YOU ARE WELCOME  
AT
COACH TERMINAL
ON
THE CORNER  
OPPOSITE RR STATION
WESTERLY
ALL POPULAR MAGAZINES
CANDY  SANDWICHES  SODA