

the Camp



Mercer Monitor

Capt. M.H. Henry, F.A.-Res Commanding.

Vol. I No. 12 MINTON, WIS. OCT 22, 1934.

BIG SCHOOL PROGRAM INSTITUTED

NEW DISTRICT COMMANDER

Major Rodriguez replaces Captain Volney Wortman as District Commander of the Ninth Forestry District. Captain Wortman entered this District January 9, 1934 and served until just recently, when he resigned to accept a position as Professor of Science and Tactics at the University of Illinois.

Under Captain Wortman's leadership and guidance this District has grown and prospered. His policies will long be felt in an advantageous manner by this District.

Major Rodriguez comes here from the Tenth Forestry District, where he has served with the Civilian Conservation Corps for quite some time. Our District was very fortunate to secure as a D.O. such a high caliber Army officer. Camp Mercer wishes to pledge support to any policies the Major sees fit to inaugurate.

NEW LIBRARY ARRIVES

Two boxes of books were received by the Camp Library from the Free Library Commission of Madison. An assortment in which everyone in Camp can find something of interest. Make reading good books a habit.

NEW TOURS OF DUTY

Captain Henry and Lt. Johansen get new tours of duty. Captain Henry's present tour was to be completed November 15 and Lt. Johansen's on November 9. The new tours extend this period of duty for another six months.

Forestry Courses and German Added

Camp Mercer's school program is now well under way. The classes range from Elementary and Secondary to the Advanced. Much interest has been shown in many of these classes and the Educational Adviser is pleased with the rapid progress being made by some students.

The last subject added to the curriculum was German. Judging from the number enrolled for this course we must have some Germans in the Co. Our daily program is as follows:

<u>Monday</u>		
American Hist	6-7	Weirauch
Public Speaking	7-8	Kelton
Typing	4-9	Hinke
German	8-9	Weirauch
<u>Tuesday</u>		
English	6-7	Kelton
Forestry	7-8	Haag & Westdet
Typing	4-9	Hinke
Spell. & Pen.	8-9	"
<u>Wednesday</u>		
Algebra	4-5	Kelton
Physics	6-7	"
First Aid	7-8	Major Roberts
Typing	4-9	Hinke
German	7-8	Weirauch
<u>Thursday</u>		
American Hist.	6-7	Weirauch
Economics	7-8	"
Public Speak.	7-8	Kelton
Typing	4-9	Hinke
Arithmetic	8-9	"
<u>Friday</u>		
Physics	6-7	Kelton
Bookkeeping	7-8	Weirauch
Typing	4-9	Hinke
German	8-9	Weirauch

Extra-Curricular Activities:
 Forensic Club Camp Paper
 Broadcasting Camp Orchestra
 Athletics

MERCER MONITOR

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Fred Haag, Camp Forestry Supt.

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HEARD ABOUT CAMP

Coxey sent to Mercer for 7 feet 3 inches of belting returns with 7 feet 2 inches of band iron. How come Coxey?

Captain Kiersey has joined the Broadcasting Club of Camp Mercer.

The walks have been widened and resurfaced on the Camp Area with gravel. This is a big improvement.

Who is it that uses toothpaste for shaving cream?

Lt. Johansen always eats at the Lincoln Cafe, when in Ironwood. There must be a reason.

What's this, three cornered triangles about the school teachers of Mercer?

Foreman Block appeared somewhat hoarse Sunday morning. Maybe the damp air doesn't agree with him.

Hartig will give anyone, who can help him figure his income, 15% of the gross amount.

It seems funny, that Frank Kurek never gets to bed before the lights go out.

The Over-head is doing plenty of roadwork at the present time, in order to keep in the pink of condition. How about it Trainer 'Lee' Block.

Army Gets New Truck: The old worn-out Dodge Truck was traded in for a new Chevrolet Truck.

The Camp Monitor wishes to take this opportunity to introduce Mr. Charles Weirauch, who is the Camp's new teacher.

Forensic Club

The Forensic Club put on its weekly broadcast over WJMS, Ironwood, Michigan, last Wednesday evening. "Scenes from the Recreation Hall" was presented in the form of a radio skit.

On Thursday evening the Forensic Club dramatized these scenes for the P.T.A. in Mercer.

On Wednesday evening, October 23, the Forensic Club will again Broadcast over WJMS.

A large percentage of the members of the Forensic Club are enrolled in the public-speaking class, and much valuable training is derived from these weekly broadcasts.

The following belong to the Forensic Club:

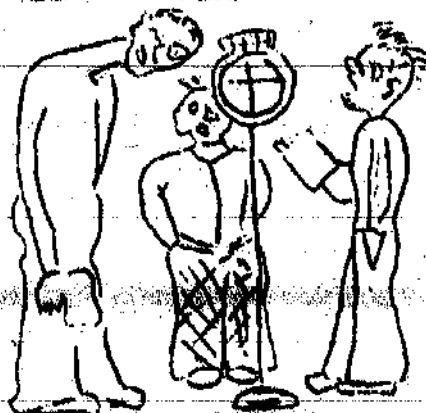
- George Oberg
- Eddie Wright
- Bill Rozner
- Merle Treague
- Bob Eidsaune
- Gordon Hether
- Francis Bouche'r
- Lester Løndahl
- Clinton Wiley
- Oliver Peterson
- Frank Kurek
- Leland Block

A Dream in Reality * * * *

The World moves along
With its sorrow and song;
We live in a land of dreams.
The troubles we share--
Disappointments and care--
But quickens the joy it seems.

It often the past
That we love most at last,
Altho it comes back thru tears,
The pleasures of non-----
They are sweeter, somehow,
When seen thru the glass of years.

HOWDIE FOLKS





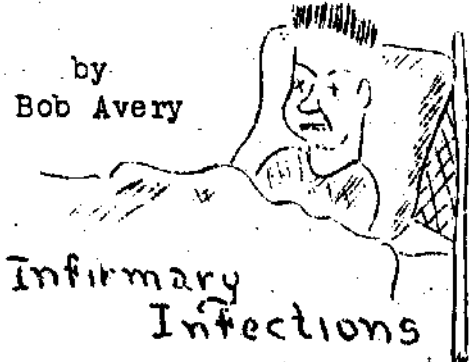
By
Bill
Watson

I am sorry I can't think of anything of much importance for this issue of the Camp Monitor. The wheels have just stopped momentarily but sure must be wonderful to be in love so I see by some of the young fellows, that walk along in a daze.

Chevalier is going home. I wonder what is the big attraction. He certainly is going home often of late.

The Camp Monitor wishes to add, that they believe that Bill is ill or possibly he has a bad case of love-sickness. We wonder what has caused this. Can it be his taking care of the brood of kittens, which hang around the Mess Hall.

by
Bob Avery



The Major has started brewing a new supply of cough syrup. The way the last supply disappeared shows, that the Major knows his stuff, when it comes to making such concoctions. If I should list here the ingredients, you probably wouldn't believe there could be that many things in one mixture. It certainly answers the purpose it was made for and it is hoped, that six gallons will last till Spring.

Last week a number of Camps in Michigan were visited, Camps Jumbo, Kenton, James Lake, and Paint Lake. We were surprised to find, that Camp James Lake were without barracks. The Army tents reminded one of Fort Sheridan although the layout was much different at the Camp than at the Fort. The Major made the remark as we started on our way home, "I've seen them all now, and Camp Mercer is the best Camp in the

The Rangers
Haag Tell Us

The Rangers report all work progressing satisfactory, and we hope the boys continue their good work.



Game Refuge Last week almost all the men were used brushing and posting the boundary of the new 11,000 acre Game Refuge. This Game Refuge is located opposite the Camp, between Highway 51 and the Mercer, Winchester road. This Refuge should help to protect not only the Game but also the Camp during Hunting Season.

Summers Bill is reforming, he has been found praying for the rain to stop so he can grade his Fire Lane. But we have little hope of this sudden change in Bill as he has just blossomed out with a new V.8 Ford.

Vacation Art Papke and Herb Rahmlow are both enjoying themselves in the southern part of the State and at the World's Fair.

Fisk Mr. Fisk spent the week-end at home in Grantsburg, Wis., His wife and children were very glad to see him.

Coxey Coxey is afraid the squirrels will get him, so he has got himself a new sling shot and an Iron Belt for protection. He says that he is putting the squirrels through the 'Mill', or it might be vice versa. "Just call me, 'David'", he says.

Infirmary Infections Continued:

Ninth Forestry District." Maybe some of you, who go by the Cabin have been wondering, what all the pounding, sawing, chiseling, et cetera, is all about. It seems the Major has a passion for carpentry work and likes to spend his evenings testing his artistic ability in that line. He was made with the help of Edward Van Rens some really fine looking as well as serviceable benches, tables, and chairs. Anyone finding any scrap lumber, knotty or otherwise, that might be used for a leg on a table for instance, either bring it to the Major or give him information, where to find it. As a reward, you may get an extra dose of Castor Oil!

Dedicated to Major Roberts. **

1.
 He came in the night, in a wind-
 driven night,
 An' scratched on th' door o' th'
 shack
 An' I opened that door, an' I op-
 ened my heart
 To a bein' that never went back!
 Jest a purp- that was al jest a
 lop-aided purp
 lop-eared, with his body too long.
 An' feet way too big for his spin-
 dlin' legs-
 An' everything else, too, was
 wrong.

2.
 But a change o' th' world seemed
 t' come in with him,
 Th' gray o' th' clouds turned t'
 blue,
 An' it seemed I c'd see with the
 eye o' my mind
 Th' tint o' a rainbow, too.
 Things hadn't been good, an' they
 hadn't been right-
 But they switched with a scratch
 at my door,
 An' happiness came, disguised as
 a purp,
 T' make its abode on my floor.

3.
 Friends? Shucks! we was that in a
 shake o' his tail.
 Seemed t' know I was lonely an'
 blue,
 What was more, I c'd see by th'
 look 'n his eye
 Thet he had been lonesome, too.
 So we fixed it all up, as th' days
 scooted by,
 Fifty-fifty f'r life it'd be;
 What was his'n was mine, an' mine'd
 be his,
 Half and half-all around-him an' me.

4.
 Pals through an' through! By th'
 tumblin' Stream
 We w'd roan though th' haze o' a
 day
 That was dreary with joy, with a
 happiness keen
 As we romp, as we'd frolic an' play.
 An' he took this ol' life, so
 seared an' so burnt,
 All jangled an' wrangles an' wrong
 An' taught it th' way t' th' rain-
 bow's end,
 T' th' joy o' the bluebird's song!

5.
 So th' years traveled by, while th'
 poor purp
 dappy an' gladsome an' gay,
 played out th' hours o' a life that
 grew
 better an' better each day.
 Yep, th' years traveled by, an' his
 legs filled out
 So they say-but I c'dn't see

Thet he'd changed to a whoppin'
 big playful dog-
 He was allus a burp to me.
 6.
 Yep, th' years traveled by, till a
 gray, szim ghost
 Wrapped his purp soul in the sha-
 dows an' fled,
 A-leaving jest me in the 'ol' log
 shack
 T' mourn fer a purp that was dead.
 Fur I know thet somewhere-an' I'm
 sure he's somewhere
 Where so many of our good things be-
 I know thet somewhere a lop-eared
 purp
 Is a a-waitin' an' yearin' fer me.

CHURCH SERVICES

Religious services were held last Friday evening by Father Paul of Hurley. A large number attended this service. After the service, Father Paul had Confession in the Camp's Library.

During the past two weeks, ministers from Ironwood and the surrounding cities have been holding services in the Recreation Hall every Thursday evening.

The Camp Monitor has been informed, that services will be held every Thursday evening by some Protestant minister from Ironwood or one of the other surrounding cities.

Camp Mercer is thankful for the interest shown this Camp by the Ministers and Father Paul.

SIDE CAMP NEWS

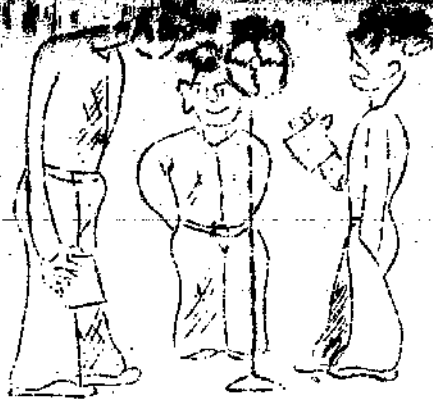
The first disaster came to Pine Grove Side Camp, Thursday-October 18, when one of our three tents burnt. We were all, in at dinner, when one of the fellows saw the tent fell. In two minutes, the fellows were outside and had the fire extinguished. The only damage done was one tent and raincoat was destroyed. Two of the men were sent back to the Main Camp, while the other four were doubled up in the other two tents.

We have in our camp two boys, Fleming and Boyle. Between the arguing of the two we now know the life history of their parents and all the crople in their neighborhood.

Some of the boys at Pine Grove are jealous of Hall and Fessenbecker. We wonder why?

On the night of Oct. 19, we almost floated away because of the heavy rain, that we had here.

Earl Fessenbecker



SPORTS

Why take life so seriously? You'll never get out of it alive.

Attend Football Games

Many enrollees are taking advantage of the CCC rates offered by the Gogetic Panthers of Ironwood for semi-pro games held there every Sunday. Captain Henry sends the Army trucks to the games and it is needless to say, they are loaded to capacity. The fellows have an opportunity to see some of the best semi-pro football in the North West at very reasonable rates.

NONSENSE ????

Cambell--They had a terrible accident in Scotland recently.

Lavadore--What was it?

Cambell--Two taxicabs collided, and 18 Scotchmen were hurt.

Czeskleba--Are you sure we are returning on the right road?

Bishop--Yes, we just passed a fellow still lying, where we ran over him this morning.

Basket-ball Started

Basket-ball started this week. Fundamentals, chalk-talks, and plays were given, and material was surveyed for the Camp Teams.

Over thirty men turned out for basket-ball. Some with many years of basket-ball experience. Certainly this should furnish plenty of competition.

Beautiful Blonde--I could never marry Matulewic. He is a coward.

Red Head--You don't say?

B.E.--Yes, he always wears glasses, when he eats grapefruit.

Timid George--Shall I bring my brother along next time I call?

Saucy Sue--Yes, bring your brother and you stay home.

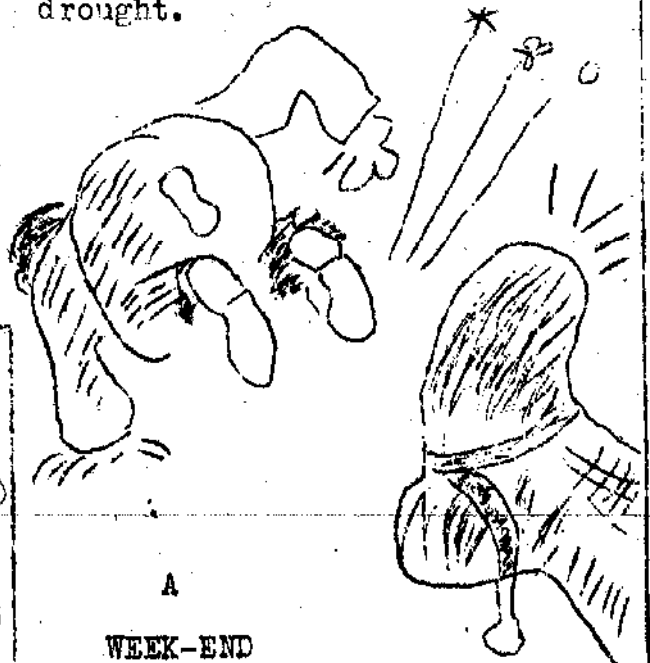
Salesmanager--What sort of recommendations have you?

Genz--Well, I sold raincoats to farmers last summer all during the drought.

FIELD TRIP

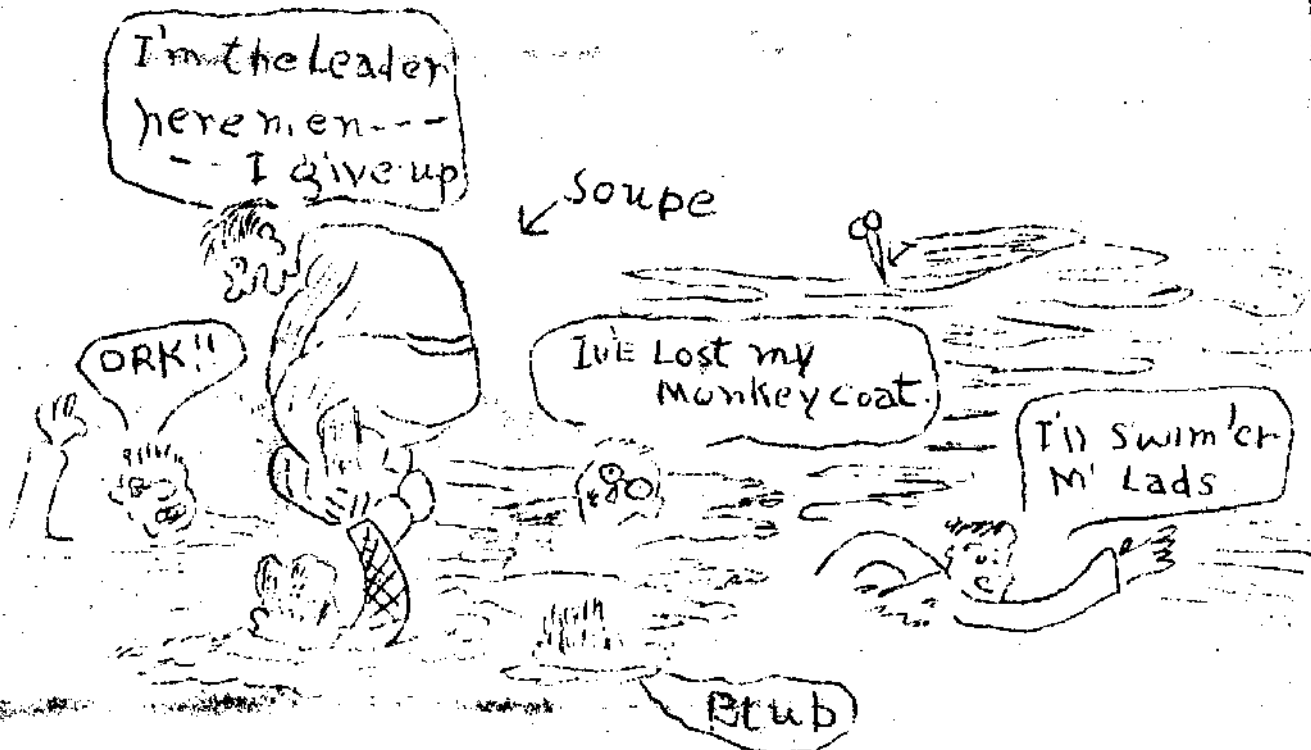
Forestry Class Visits Nursery

Last Saturday forenoon, Mr. Haag and Mr. Westedt took the Forestry Class consisting of 22 men on a field trip to the Trout Lake Nursery located south of Boulder Jct. All reported a gain in tree sense.



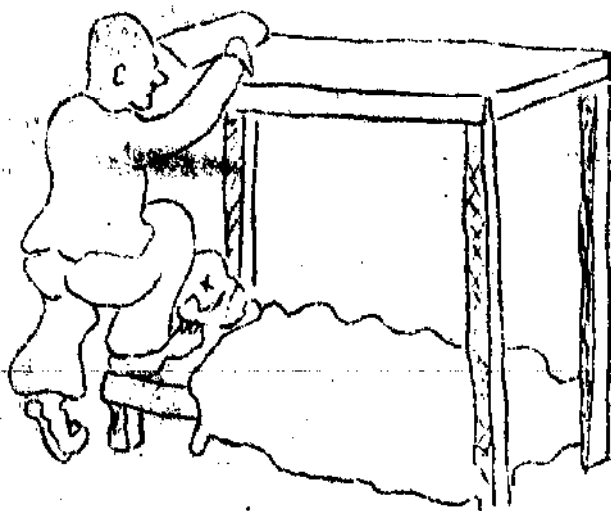
A
WEEK-END
LEAVE

The Fish Rescue once again on the job.



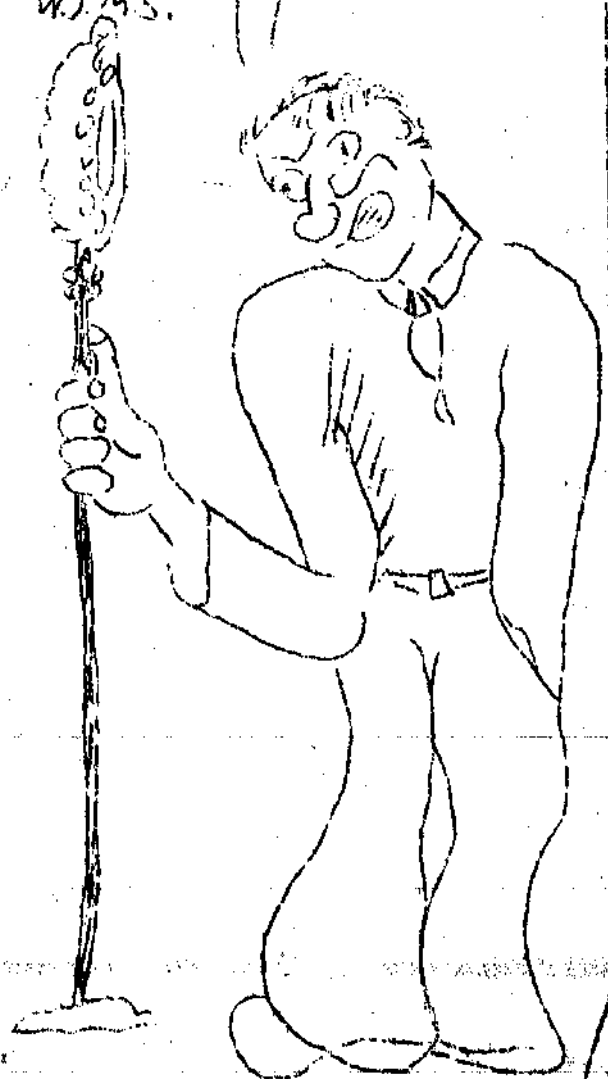
CAMP MERCER BROADCASTS

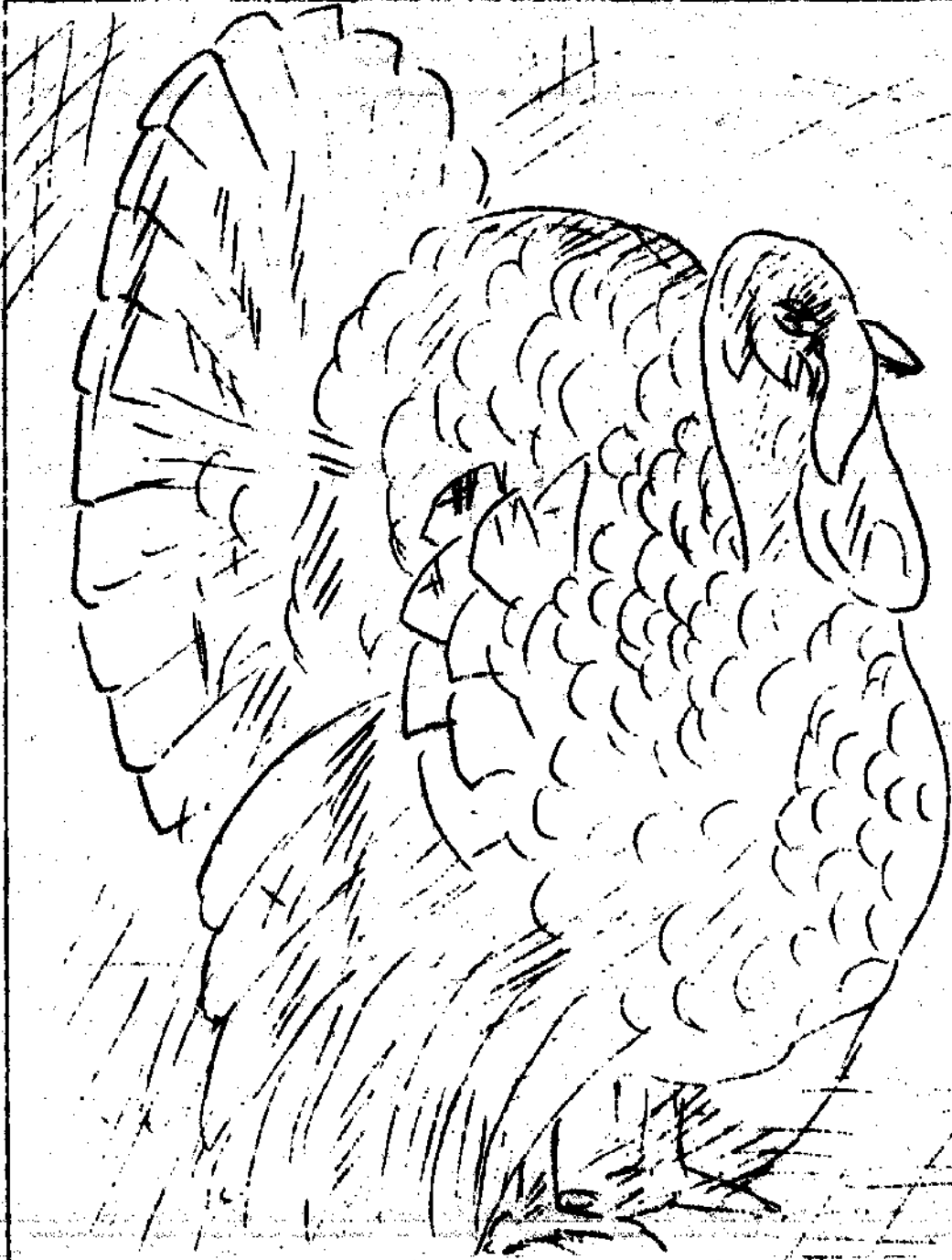
W.T.M.S.



Romb: Pardon me mister Haage
I'm just

Haage: Ya, that's what I think





Let Us Give Thanks

We most humbly and reverently give thanks
to the Almighty for every blessing, He has
bestowed upon us.

May Thy Merciful Goodness and Guiding Spirit
follow us for the rest of the days to come.

THANKSGIVING

For the brightness of the sunshine,
-- For the clouds and for the rain,
For the friendly dark of night-time,
Bringing rest and sleep again;
For the changing of the seasons,
Summer, winter, spring and fall;
Lord of angels,
Lord of mankind,
I do thank Thee for them all.

For the food Thou hast provided,
For the clothing Thou dost give,
For the comfort, warmth and shelter
Of the house in which we live;
For the health and strength and courage
Needed in both work and play;
Lord of angels,
Lord of mankind,
I am thankful on this day.

For a home where love can cover
Worn spots which feet have made
Hide the scratchers on the woodwork,
E'en forget the draperies frayed;
For a husband, true and faithful,
Sons who, 'sotite of trying ways,
Are, at heart, both
True and noble;
Lord, I give Thee thanks and praise.

For our pleasures, yea, for sorrows
That breed strength and gentleness;
For our friends, the true and faithful
Who each day our lives do bless;
For the privilege of being
Friend to those in greater need;
Sharing with them,
Feeling with them;
I am thankful, Lord, indeed.

For our own beloved country,
Thank Thee, Father, Rouse, we plead,
Every true and worthy impulse,
Blot out evil, sin and greed.
Give to her the one true freedom
Gained by following Thy Son;
Make her clean,
And pure and noble,
Worthy of Thine own "Well done."

Aisike