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Vol. I-No. 21

Co. 660

The Camp

# Mercer Monitor

March 16, 1955

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

Commanding



Dedicated To

☪ ☪  
Capt. M.H. Henry

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 'Happy' Springer  
 Published twice a month by  
 Co., 660, Manitowish, Wis.  
 M.H. Henry, F.A. - Res., Comdr.  
 Fred Haag, Camp Forestry Supt.

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Dedicated to Captain Henry

Captain Merritt H. Henry entered Co. 660 on December 8, 1933; succeeding Lt. Ellis as Commanding Officer.

Camp Mercer was still in its infancy, (being only about six months old) and many many improvements have been made. Some of the outstanding improvements made during this time were; building of a new barrack and Mess Hall, building walks, improving old barracks and the development of a good athletic field.

Through his administration, he has adopted the policy of "the greatest good for the greatest number". The results of this policy are self-evident in the comforts of living conveniences and recreational facilities. Such conveniences as a washing-machine, pool and billiard tables, ping-pong tables are only a few examples of the wisdom and infallibility of such a policy.

The cooperation and interest that Captain Henry has shown in the Educational Program has made possible many worth-while endeavors. He has taken a pride and a satisfaction in developing the reading room to a point of practical enjoyment, and has lent every effort toward building up the Camp Library. The entire Educational Program has been colored by his philosophy of practicality and applicability.

Through Captain Henry's sustained efforts Co. 660 has grown and prospered. He has guided its destinies for over a year, and we have become a great Company, only because he has given every minute detail his closest attention. The men of this Company love him, because he has proven to be working for their best interests.

On Wednesday, March 13, the fellows of 660 were given a real treat in entertainment. Through the kindness of Jimmie Francis, the proprietor of the Pelham Club in Hurley, the Pelham Club orchestra and entertainers put on a real floor show in the Camp Recreation Hall.

Hi Burnett, the master of ceremonies, kept the audience in the highest spirits with his wit. Miss Edith Rae furnished one of the features of the program with her rendition of "Rosemarie" and one other popular song. Eddie White, a most versatile dancer presented several intricate numbers for the entertainment of the fellows and little ten-year old Johnny Lombardo entertained with his singing and guitar playing of the two well-known pieces - "The Object Of My Affection" and "Rain". The Pelham Club orchestra, under the direction of Buddy played several popular numbers as their part of the evening's entertainment. Buddy played two popular pieces, one on a clarinet and the other on a saxophone; and boy can he ever put 'em' into 'em.

The enrollees pronounced the program one of the best entertainments ever presented in Camp. The entertainers and musicians on their part said the audience was an ideal one. They were as pleased with the audience as the audience was with them. They expressed a desire to present another show soon. Maybe the excellent steak dinner, which 'Bill' Watson prepared for them, had something to do with that.

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Spring!

('Bob' Dietrick)

Oh! for a beautiful day in Spring.  
 What joy and gladness it would bring.

To see the snow fade fast from the  
 hillside.

It makes the eyes brighter and  
 hearts lighter - world wide.

We were glad to see the first billowy  
 snowflakes come tumbling  
 down.

And there was hustling and bustling  
 about our dear old town.

But no longer can we see the blooming  
 flowers,

Or enjoy the sunshine and breeze  
 by long hours.

Nor hear the birds that merrily sing  
 Oh! for a beautiful day in Spring.

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HERMIT CLUB DISBANDS!

The Hermit Club, which flourished and prospered throughout the winter months, has finally decided to allow nature to take its course with the coming of Spring.

The officers and members of the Club; after considering the depredations of the new Lover's Club, the nearness of Spring, and the fact that several of its members will be leaving this Camp at the end of this month; deemed it advisable to disband until another winter rolls around. By disbanding, we don't necessarily mean, that the members will join up with the Lover's Club. No, indeed! They will keep in close touch with each other and remain loyal to their pledge. (So they say.)

In the future, your reporter for the Hermit Club, will devote his time to reporting on the activities of the Lover's Club. Hoping you will follow my pen in the next issue. I am

(Your Reporter - ??.?.)

May I add that Barrack 4 has organized a club, namely the Moral Club. Possibly this would make a fitting example for the other barracks to follow. The following is written by one of its members.

A New Deal In Etiquette

Barrack 4 has organized a Moral Club restricting all swearing and misconduct by its members. It has adapted rules and regulations with very efficient means of enforcement, regarding the proper language and conduct at work and in the barrack.

(Rules & Regulations)

1. A member heard swearing by any other members is subject to one blow on the upper part of the arm by each and every member overhearing the statement.

2. A member seen performing in such manner as to be injurious to good social conduct is subject to one blow on the upper part of the arm by each and every member seeing the act.

3. Any member refusing to accept punishment for his misconduct or improper language! (well, beware)

4. A person accepting membership, but who withdraws his name from the Club, is subject to 26, (twenty-six) blows on the upper part of the arm by each and every member.

Altho the Club is still in its infancy, it has experienced such sincerity in enforcement of its rules as to use quite severe measures among a few members.

The members believe that the sermons given by the new Chaplain have done much in promoting the

Club and hope that his influence will be an inspiration for the continuance of the Club.

Gosh darn, its hard to refrain, but step in the barrack sometime and notice the improvement in the environment.

(Reporter - S.B.)

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Forestry Pictures

The following six reels dealing with Forestry were shown in the Recreation Hall, February 27:

- 4 reels - Two Generations.
- 1 reel - That Brush Fire.
- 1 reel - Forest Fire Or Game.

This entertainment lasted for approximately 1 1/4 hours. About 225 men attended.

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Lectures

The following lectures were given for the benefit of the fellows of this Camp during the past two weeks:

Lecturer	Date	Topic
Rev. Harries	Feb. 26	Religious Service
Father Paul	March 1	" "
Rev. Harries	" 7	" "
Father Paul	" 8	" "
Chaplain Cissell	" 11	Going Unstream in Life through Self-control, Self-respect, & persistence.

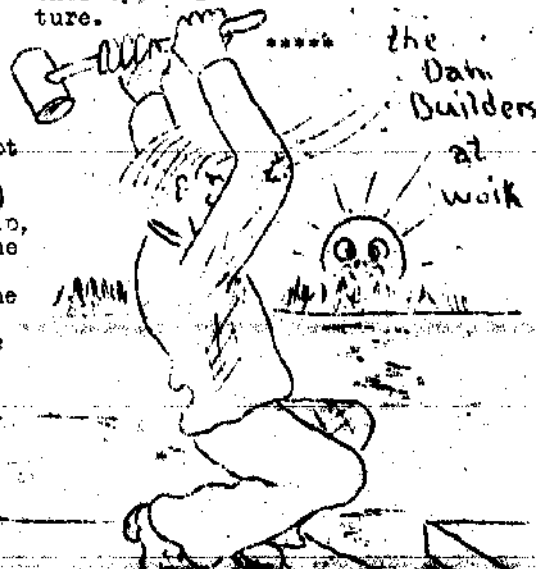
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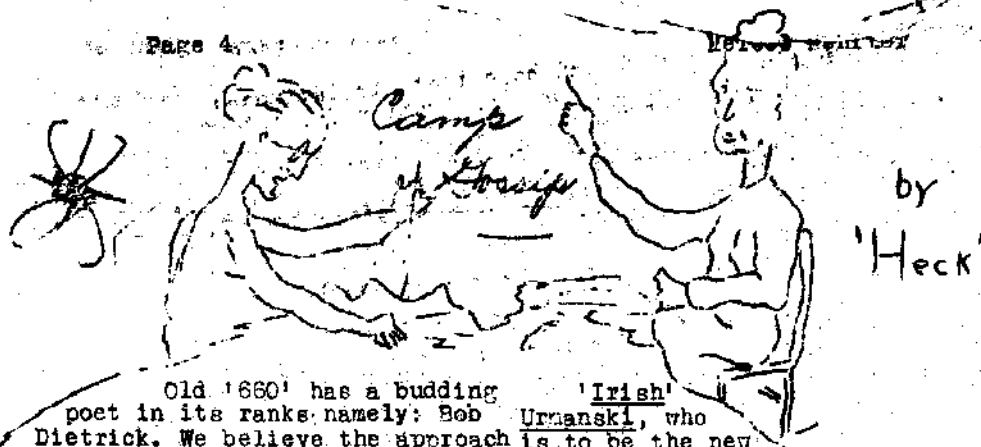
The following seven reels were shown in the Recreation Hall on Thursday, March 14. The three pictures shown lasted for about 1 1/4 hours.

The pictures, which have been shown thus far have proven to be educational; especially for those, who are in Major Robert's Forestry Class

- 3 reels - 4-H Club Work
- 3 reels - Mosquitoes
- 1 reel - The Horse and Man

It is hoped that more films of this type can be shown in the future.





Old '660' has a budding poet in its ranks, namely: Bob Dietrick. We believe the approach of Spring has brought about this pensive mood.

'Rooks' don't believe all the rumors you hear. They're bad for the system.

Fisk had to take his crew out to help Thomas establish a record of ten brush racks to be sunk in one day.

Stroring is quite some worker—Yeah, at the table.

It is rumored that Herb Frederic is quite interested in Venice. Pretty wet country, Herb.

'Red' Campbell is looking for a good pinocchio player. Can anyone end his thus far fruitless search?

Why does Balthazor close his letters with S.W.A.K.?

Lloyd Hiley, former dog-rober for the rangers, visited in Camp a few days last week.

#### Challenge Answered

In the March 9 issue of Happy Days, enrollee Bernard L. Smith, supply sergeant of Co. 270, Dolmar, N.Y., claims the record for continuous service in one CCC Company. He was enrolled July 12, 1933 and has served steadily since that time.

In answer to this challenge, Camp Mercer, 660th Co., Manitowish, Wis. wishes to make known that amongst its ranks, there are 60 men, who have been in this Camp ever since it was started—June of 1933. They are namely: Wilson Coxey, Clarence Leuthner, Willard Campbell, Edward VanRens, William Peterson, and Godfrey Pafford.

Francis McGiffin (leader of Barrack 3) left Camp Mercer, March 9, to accept employment as a truck driver at Rice Lake, Wis. Best of luck, Mac.

Bill Smith's failure to get a haircut, prompted the fellows of Barrack 2 to accommodate him accordingly. After due warning, with the assistance of Dally's barbering technique and the grateful learning of a cap for a model haircut by Alford, the task was completed and how.

Kurek is still wondering as to how his bustle was filled with mustard. Possibly Watson had a hand in it, Kurek. Keep an eye on

'Irish' Urmanski, who is to be the new army truck driver, is without a doubt living up to his Irish ancestors.

Baldy and Svede Ericson are painting the State House. Which trade do you like best, Svede, painting or cabinet making.

Wanted:—A new camp barber about the first of April. Salary to suit applicant.

\$10.00 reward for any information regarding the culprit, who hid the washing-machine agitator.

John Vareski and Francis McGuire visited their respective homes in Chicago and Fenosha over the past week-end.

Heck Block, our Camp Foreman, has taken up interior decoration. And believe you me, he certainly is very artistic in more ways than one.

Major Roberts and Lt. Johanson have returned to Camp again. The Major came back March 8, while the Lieut. returned March 19.

Andrist must have had a very terrifying experience last week-end from all appearances noticed.

Campbell reports a good business thus far for his radio raffle.

Barrack Two's vote for the next night watchman goes unanimously for G. Hether. Everytime he goes through the barrack, you are awakened from your pleasant dreams, thinking that Campbell is using the barrack to establish a record of 300 miles per hour with his Bluebird.

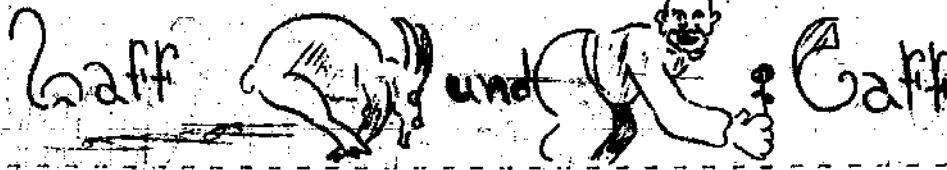
New stacks were placed on the buildings this week.

The radio raffle-gaz is certainly becoming the rage. Acad Layman is the next to fall in line with his super Atwater Kent.

Kopschireki says he couldn't see the bicycle, when he had his picture taken. Something wrong with your glasses, 'Red'?

Watson claims Goldorf to be the biggest grapefruit eater in Camp Mercer, but Barrack 2 claims that this distinction should be bestowed upon Clarence Leuthner. Why not have a contest between the two and settle it respectively?

Three cheers for the boys, who represented this Camp at the Jam-boree!



This may be a fast age, but there was more bustle in days of yore.

A young man (Waurz'niec) was lying on an operating table, ready for an examination.

Doc. (to attendant) - Bring in ethyl chloride.

Waurz'niec - (jumping up) No, Doctor; please don't bring a woman in here!

Folwarski - I have just killed 5 flies - two males and three females.

Krysiak - How do you know?

Folwarski - Two were on the table and three of the mirror.

LaMere - What are you taking those cuspidors home for?

Cornish - I'm taking them home to my dog.

LaMere - What kind of a dog do you have, anyway?

Cornish - Spritz.

Axelton - What is this, waiter?

Gentile - Chicken broth, sir.

Axelton - Chicken broth? You are wasting your time serving in this restaurant.

Gentile - How so?

Axelton - A man with an imagination like yours should be an author.

Farmer Perkins - I've got a freak over on my farm. It's a two-legged calf.

Farmer Brown - I know it. He was over to call on my daughter last night.

Anklam - I want to marry your daughter.

Father - Have you seen my wife yet?

Anklam - Yes, but nevertheless I prefer your daughter.

Judge - Just where did the defendant's auto hit you?

She - Well, if I had been wearing a license plate, it would have been badly mangled.

Benson - Didn't I see you going down the street the other day with an apple in your hand?

Salkman - Quite so, old chap. I was going to call on the doctor's wife.

Leonard - Watson saved me the tenderest part of the chicken yesterday when I was late for mass.

Hirte - What part was that?

Logur (to parachute jumper) - What would you do if your parachute refused to open while you were falling?

Parachute Jumper (bored) - Take it back and change it.

Estberg - Helen told me I was the eighth wonder of the world.

Neuman - What did you say?

Estberg - I told her not to let me catch her with any of the other seven.

My husband and I were watching a team of horses pulling a load up a hill.

I said, "I wish we could pull together as nicely."

My husband replied - "There is only one tongue between them."

Walczyk - I never knew such a fellow as Zavislan. He is always looking for trouble.

Zima - Then why doesn't he get married?

Weber (remembering an old expression) - I'll love you till the cows come home, darling!

She - Don't you dare insult my parents!

F. Williams - Did you hear about the flyer who found after making the altitude record that his propeller was all gummed up with butter?

R. Williams - Butter! Why, how was that?

F. Williams - Why, he churned it when he was going through the milky way.

Tea Shop Hostess - Yes, everything we have in this house has been in our family for two or three generations.

Maynie - That explains it.

Hostess - Explains what?

Maynie - The boiled eggs you served me this morning for breakfast.





New Equipment

The Camp received the following athletic equipment and games: pool table, two punching bags, timer's watch, four checker games, one chess game, six cribbage boards, and six decks of pinnockle cards.

Renovations In Recreation Hall

The Recreation Hall has been remodeled to such an extent, that it almost seems like a modern paradise on Coney Island.

The walls have been red and the wood-work varnished. Also the ping-pong and pool tables have been changed around to allow for more seating space for the various lectures and sermons we have in Camp.

Camp Verger has a Recreation Hall to be proud of. Treat it accordingly, fellows.

Your Aim?

(Bob Dietrick)

As the days and years roll by,  
Men, together and apart struggle  
and try,  
To gain by different means a certain destiny.  
Some may dream by day and by night  
of notoriety.  
The rich may seek, tho it seems not  
right,  
For further riches, while the humble  
although not bright,  
May seek in serious mean, recognition  
and regard from his fellow man,  
By honest toil and serving those  
by his side as he can.

There are those who drift and  
dream and fail even to look  
to the morrow.  
For him, the man in opposite purpose  
may wonder at but should  
not feel sorrow,  
Because each were created to fill  
that given place, which may  
be small and narrow or large  
and wide in space.

What is your aim in this world of  
struggle and strife?  
T'is certain it should be noble  
and high if we wish to gain  
success in life.

J. C. C. G.  
JAMBOREE,  
is  
Big Success

As we predicted in the last issue of the Monitor, the big Winter Carnival was a huge success. Good entertainment, good eats, and some say, good drinks were the features of the day.

Camp Ontonagon won the Ninth Forestry District Basketball Championship by defeating Camp Gogebic by the score of 34-30. Poorc was high point man for Gogebic with 13 points, while Harrington of Ontonagon also looped in 13 points. Camp Ontonagon was champion of the northern division and Camp Gogebic, champion of the southern division of this District.

Camp Pori won the Hockey Championship of the District by forfeit from Camp Kenton.

Results of the other events were as follows:-

Speed Races

440 yds.-Pori, 1st - Watersmeet, 2nd  
Half-mile, Relay- Pori, 1st - Uposon  
2nd

Pool

Kelley of Camp Ontonagon best Conrad of Camp Verger.

Ping-Pong

Whitehead of Camp Gogebic defeated Cossi of Camp Pori. Seegar of Camp Verger was defeated by Whitehead in the semi-finals.

Camp Watersmeet won the cup for having the largest attendance and last but not by any means least; Camp Verger won a beautiful cup for having the best looking outfit in the parade.

A banquet for the officers and enrollees was held at the Memorial Building in the evening and the day was climaxed by a dance in the evening. Everybody, who attended, reported a big time and a few reported big heads.

Lieutenant Brandt of Camp Gogebic relieved Captain Henry, Commanding Officer, in order that he might attend the CCC Jamboree at Wakefield on March 2.

DISPENSARIES

At last Camp Crozer has developed the finest Dispensary ever seen. It is beautiful in contrasting white and gray paint with a glistening cleanly sheen. Modernization has been carried to an extreme with a built in desk with green enameled top and paneling, a closed four door cabinet is in the medical room also furnished in bottle green enamel. An operating table has been developed such as has never been seen before. Credit cannot be extended to any one man of the First Aid Department; but rather the improvements are a combined effort of the resourceful ideas of all.



In making this perfect Dispensary, great credit should be given to Captain Henry for his hearty willingness from a financial standpoint and moral support.

Everyone is invited to inspect this most modern Dispensary. No pretense of being sick is needed, just come in and look around. You will find here the most attentive and courteous service found in any modern hospital.

Possibly the entire Camp has noticed the absence of the First Aid men from the Recreation Room; this is only a temporary affair and the Dispensary personnel will again be back to defend their honors in ping-pong, billiards, and pool.

(Bob Avery)

KETTLES and SKILLETS



With the aid of my understudy, District, I finally managed to scrape up a few scraps of news which may be of interest to you.

We, the Kitchen Staff, unanimously believe that Peisdorf (Head K.P.) alias Skeezix, alias Pine - Top is not only the Champion grapefruit eater of Camp Crozer, but of the entire Fifth Forestry District.

I am sorry to say that he is no credit to my worthy endeavors, as he hasn't put on a pound of flesh since his arrival in Camp. Take Haynie for example, there is a lad o' my own heart. He is a double credit to the Kitchen Force and how!

Come and get it!

Wednesday, March 13, most of the Overhead of this Camp went up to Camp Upson to get some ideas on how to improve old '680'.

Don is getting to be just like Mosur, day by day. He will have to go some though to be Mosur in asking questions, and in being in the way.

As I am running short of wind (possibly caused by my heftiness), I will wait for my second wind in order that I may have some dope for the next issue of the Monitor.

(Bill Watson and His Staff)



# SYLVESTER

- Pictures a-  
- Rook -

Hada Neta

