

579

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Co-660

The

MEER MONITOR

Volume 2, Number 7

RALPH S. JOHANSEN, 1st Lt., Engr.-Res., Commanding



The stag at eve had drunk his fill,
Where danced the moon on Monan's
rill,
And deep his midnight lair had made
In lone Glenortney's hazel shade;
But, when the sun his beacon red
Had kindled on Benvoirlich's head,
The deep-mouthed bloodhound's heavy
bay
Resounded up the rocky way,
And faint, from farther distance
borne,
Were heard the clanging hoof and
horn.

(Sir Walter Scott)

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TABLE MANNERS

All of us have been told time and again to use good manners, while at the table. Why not practice them in the CCC's.

Laxness in table manners have become very noticeable recently. The book of etiquette says that while at the table,

- (1) Don't shovel from both sides.
- (2) Don't eat with your left hand so you can grab food with your right.
- (3) Don't hunch over your plate while eating.
- (4) Don't reach in front of the fellow sitting next to you.
- (5) Don't swallow your food whole.
- (6) Remember that you are not the only one at the table, who is hungry.

Observe common ordinary manners while at the table and I am sure the Mess Hall will be a much more pleasant place to eat in.

The Commanding Officers of the Camps of this Sub-District held a meeting in the Reading Room, October 23.

District Chaplain Eli Richards has been broadcasting over WJMS, Ironwood Michigan the past two weeks. These programs are being given every Tuesday afternoon from 1:15 to 1:30. He is sure that no one will regret listening to these programs.

The Chaplain and Father Paul have been conducting their services as usual in the Recreation Hall every week.

EDUCATIONAL ADVISER'S CONFERENCE HELD AT CAMP MERCER

Colonel Sellers and
 Mr. Marshall Attend

Camp Mercer's Recreation Hall was the scene of much activity on the 18th and 19th of October. At this time the Fifth Sub-District Educational Adviser's Conference was held at this Camp. This meeting was held for two days, starting at nine o'clock on Friday morning, October 18 and continued until Saturday evening, October 19.

The work which was covered was in handicrafts; that is leather-work, woodworking and archery. Two enrollees from each Camp in the Sub-District were selected because of their ability and interest shown in either of the above mentioned crafts to attend the Conference. These enrollees after they had finished their courses satisfactorily are to act as instructors in the particular craft which he chose upon his return to his home Camp.

The following Educational Advisers and enrollees attended this Conference: -

Colonel Sanford Sellers Jr., - Sixth Corps Area Adviser.

Mr. Jay K. Marshall - District Adviser.

Mr. E.M. Ohnstad, Adviser of Camp Arbutus Lake - Merrillan, Wisconsin was the Instructor.

William Monaghan, enrollee of Camp Arbutus Lake was the Assistant Instructor.

Camp Mineral Lake sent Adviser Paul Halagen and enrollees Carl Freimuth and Theo Lehmsvitria.

Camp Nine Mile - Adviser George Houghton and Emil Hinkens, John Jackson.

Camp Star Lake - Adviser Milton Haunschied, Freeman Tison and Jerome Somers.

Camp Crystal Lake - Adviser E. J. Schuster, Keith Bly and Deward Tucker.

Camp Upson - Adviser W.B. Lemke, Ivo Lucas and Arthur Oberle.

Camp Phelps - Adviser Joe B. Johnson, John Sullivan and Robert Stenbeck.

Camp Mercer - Adviser Arden A. Kelton, Rex Chalker and Gilbert Youngbeck.

Mr. Ohnstad's collection of projects he had made in leather-craft, archery and woodcarving proved to be of great interest to everyone in Camp, while he had them on exhibit.

Much interest and an impatience to get started has been shown for these crafts by the enrollees of the Camp. It is expected that the classes on these subjects will be well attended. Work will start as soon as the equipment arrives.

— HERE AND THERE —

by
(The Tattle-Tale)

Well! Well! Our little Teddy Burtak is now a truck driver. It sure is funny what some people will do. I hear that he drove truck for a week straight at one time. Think of that.

Did you hear 'Cotton' Rice and his "Ranch Boys" last Saturday night? Well to be truthful, I have heard worse programs over this station. Cotton favored us with a solo entitled "Roll Along Kentucky Moon".

Our new member, who recently arrived from Camp Pattison, was seen walking in his sleep Sunday night. You want to be more careful, George! You're liable to get lost some night. I would suggest a ball and chain as a last resort.

It seems as if our own 'Powder River' Peterson can not win a bet. He thought he had one cinched last Sunday on the Bears, but the Packers came through with two touchdowns in the last two minutes to win the game. To quote Mr. Peterson, "Some days I can't lay up a cent and on other days I lose."

Allan Morgan had a bad score Sunday night, while going through Barrack Six, Stevens, the 'Bad-Man' sat up in bed and started to cuss at Morgan something terrible. Don't mind that Allan. This is a regular habit with him.

'Irish' is a real 'wood-tick' now. He is even smoking Old North State and manufacturing his own.

Have you heard of the 'Northwoods Archers' yet. Well you will in a short time. It is getting to be quite an organization. As soon as the members get their bows and arrows completed, a man will not be safe on the Company street.

I have noticed lately that a certain derk-completed person did not heed my first warning. If this ungodly noise does not cease immediately, I will take steps to measure the depth of the River in the rear of the bath-house (and not with a yard-stick). Careful boy, the water is quite cold at this time of the year.

CAMP MERCER'S RHYTHM KINGS BROADCAST.

Camp Mercer is on the air! Through the efforts of Mr. Kelton, our Educational Adviser, Company 660 is again broadcasting over WJMS, Ironwood Michigan. This broadcast will be conducted every Saturday night from 7:00 to 7:15 up to the Christmas Holidays.

The first program was put on last Saturday night, October 26.

'Cotton' Rice, 'Tarzan' Barnfield, 'Tiny' Romanski and Carl Boleck formed a very interesting and entertaining musical quartet, which consisted of two guitars, a banjo, and a violin. The following pieces were rendered by the gang - Under the Double Eagle, Put On Your Old Gray Bonnet, Down Yonder and Cut Down the Old Pine Tree. 'Cotton' played a novelty number, The Hindu Rag on his guitar and also sang a solo - Kentucky Moon.

This musical quartet have been given the name of Camp Mercer's Rhythm Kings and have become quite popular at various dance halls in the vicinity of Camp.

The program last Saturday nite was heard by quite a number of men in Camp. They report it as being O.K. We'll be listening for you next Saturday, Gang.

ARCHERY CLUB FORMED

On Monday night, October 21, an archery group was organized by twenty-two of the enrollees of Camp Mercer for the purpose of learning how to make and shoot a bow and arrow; one of the oldest sports in the History of this Country dating back to the time of the Indians.

The organization in the future will be known as the NORTHWOOD ARCHERS, a name decided on by its members.

An election of officers was held and the following officers were elected: - Gil Youngbeck, President; Wilbur Hirte, Vice President; Ole Leum, Secretary; and Louis Gross, Treasurer.

The NORTHWOOD ARCHERS meet each and every Monday night in the Camp Classroom and would like to see as many fellows as are interested turn out for our next meeting.

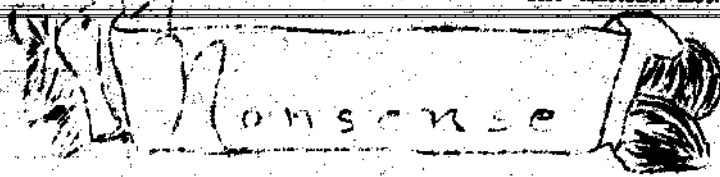
All equipment used will be made entirely by the members of the Club. A contest will be held in a few months to determine who's who in this new sport.

We are happy to know that this organization is receiving the backing of the Camp, both by

Headquarters and the Adviser - Mr. Kelton. We feel that in a very short time a solid organization shall be enjoyed by all, who are interested in the sport of ARCHERY.

by
'Becky' Youngbeck





LT. GLASER - What is a fortification?

CLAYTON MILLER - Two twentifications, sir.

###

At a political convention two of the speakers got into an argument.

"Oh, you're crazy!" shouted one.

"I'm not crazy!" denied the other.

"If you aren't crazy, you'll have to prove it to me!"

"I can prove it, all right, and that's more than you can do," retorted the accused one.

Whereupon he pulled from his inside pocket his discharge papers from the St. Peter insane asylum.

###

MANAGER - Are you sure you are qualified to lead a jazz orchestra?

APPLICANT - Absolutely. I've had two nervous breakdowns, was shell-shocked in France, and I live in an apartment above a family with twelve noisy children.

P.S.--He got the job.

###

THE MORNING AFTER

If you wake up in the morning and you ache in every joint,

And you feel as if you'd been put through a wringer,

If you're flushed and hot and clammy wet with sweat from head to toe

And so weak you cannot even lift a finger;

If you feel as if a truck had parked all night upon your back, and had squashed up all your inwards into blubber

And the muscles of your arms and legs are sore and shot with pain

And your tongue feels like a piece of stretched-out rubber;

If your neck feels stiff and sore as if you'd clamped it in a vise

And your eyeballs squeak in puffed and dried-up sockets,

And your mouth tastes like the aft end of the bird we call the Moth

After feasting on a bus conductor's pockets;

If your shoulder blades are hunched all up and jabbed into your neck

And you cannot lift your head off the pillow

And if every nerve and fibre of your carcass shakes and quakes

Like a saucerful of gelatine or jello;

If you feel as if you'd gladly give

your last red cent to die and not care a tinker's damn where you were buried--

Then, my friend, there's either one thing or another wrong with you:

EITHER YOU WERE COCKEYED DRUNK LAST NIGHT--OR GOT MARRIED!

(L.B. McNicol--Eye Opener)

Dedicated to whomever it may apply best. You may use your own vivid imagination.

###

A brain truster, touring the stumps for a re-settlement program, was making speeches in every wayside village. A heckler always appeared at these gatherings, and when the speaker was at the climax of his address, would start yelling, "I want land! I want land!" He followed the speaker's itinerary until the "I want land!" cry got to be a pain.

Finally one night the brain truster made an entire talk without a single interruption. At the finish a friend called him aside and asked, "What did you do with your heckler?"

"Oh, him?" snorted the speaker. "You know he was always crying for land. Well, I finally kicked him in the shins and gave him a couple of achers!"

###

An obfuscated observation generously given by Editor VanRens - Lips are those things you kiss, when your girl's neck is dirty. We might ask him, if that applies to girls from the Quaker State?

(Van Epps and His Accompanist)





GEORGE THOMAS: Hurley, Wisconsin was transferred to Camp Mercer from Camp Pattison; Superior, Wisconsin on October 26. George had previously been in this Camp for over a year prior to being transferred to Camp Pattison last July 19. So he is by no means a 'Rock'.

BALDASSORE COMPANESKI - Hurley, Wisconsin (May 25, 1934 to October 26, 1935) was transferred to Camp Pattison on October 26. Best of luck to you in your future undertakings, 'Buck'.

'**RED**' **HIGGINS** and '**KELLY**' **ZAHN** formerly of this Camp, but at present at Camp Pattison, visited at Camp Mercer on October 19.

Two new enrollees arrived at Camp Mercer on October 31. They are **John Cattolino** of Gile, Wisconsin and **Maurice Clement Ober-to** of Ironbelt, Wisconsin. We wish to take this opportunity in welcoming them.

#####

DO YOU KNOW? by Dr. Cooper

That the trap door spider never leaves its hole. It always holds to its hole with its hind legs even when catching insects.

That Kentucky Indians, 200 years ago, established game refuges called 'Beloved Bear Ground' where only a limited number of animals could be killed.

That the coast of Maine is 225 miles in a straight line, yet it has 1319 miles of shore line.

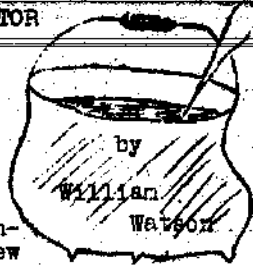
That young deer fight one another with their front hoofs.

That cure of scurvy by lemon juice and lime juice was known to physicians in 1745.

That Salmon River Canyon in Idaho is deeper than Grand Canyon.

That about 20% of dental and medical students in Germany are women.

KETTLES & SKILLETS



I have been reluctant to give out any dope for the Monitor the past few issues, because I was afraid that I might give the 'Rocks' a bad impression of myself. As everyone should know, the first impression is the one which really counts.

When the 'Rocks' first arrived, I thought them to be only ordinary eaters, but have decided to change my opinion and rightly so. Upon observing some of them devour their victuals, I feel that we could use a few more men on our Kitchen Force. Without a doubt, most of them are getting their share of calories, vitamins or what have you. I am quite sure that no one is leaving the table with an empty stomach.

Teddy Zawislan, our new first cook, has been coming along splendidly.

It really is interesting to watch the fellows if they have to wait a few seconds outside of the Mess Hall - in the event that supper has been delayed. The expression on their faces and the milling about that they do would prompt one to think they had not been fed for a month. When I open the doors for them, I lose no time in avoiding getting crushed under foot of the stampede.

More hash next time.

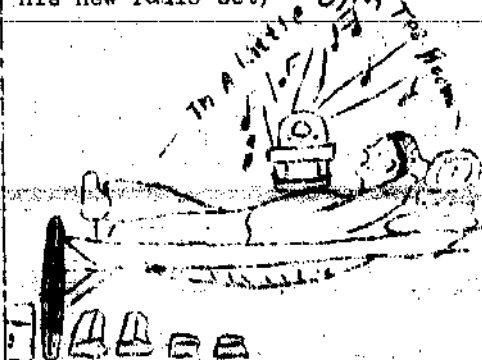
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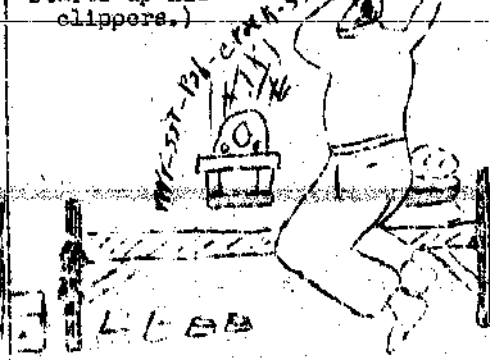
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(Garrown enjoying his new radio set)



(And then 'Irish' starts up his clippers.)



SPORTS

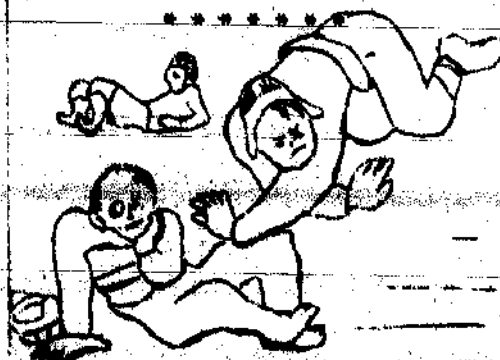
Paul Bunyan's tall tales of physical prowess, which have been sung in northern logging camps for many years would appear quite tame in comparison to the narrative about to be exposed to the readers of this issue of the MONITOR. Of course we are unable to describe this gory tale as it really should be done to give it due credit.

Paul Westedt's Crew challenged the Fish Crew to a football battle on the turf of our baseball diamond last Sunday morning, October 27. And believe you me, I am putting it mild when I say she was a blood-curdler. I have no explanation to offer as to how most of the fellows survived this battle royal without more than few bad bumps, sprains and nose-bleeds. Possibly Camp Mercer has an exceptionally tough bunch of young men. At any rate nothing less than a miracle saved a number of bones of a few of the participants.

The Fish Crew conquered the redoubtable Westedt Crew by the close but decisive score of 14-6. Westedt's Crew got their points thru a touchdown made by Thompson (Second Ozzie Simmons), while the Fish Crew tribulated their score via two touchdowns made by Fura and also by their ability to break through the Westedt Line and smear Segneiri behind his goal line for a safety and two more points.

'Rumps' Grocholski, Fura and Corrao were the shirring lights for the Fish Crew Eleven; while 'Tarzan' Wiczynski, Robinson and 'Sluggger' Hatton Distinguished themselves on the Westedt Crew.

This rivalry is to be continued in the near future providing we don't receive several feet of snow before Armistice Day. You may be sure it will be another whirlwind thriller, with no holds barred. Without a doubt the next encounter between these two squads will produce a dual which would put even Dick Merriwell to shame.



Dick Kalliomaa and his Crew are nearing completion on their fire lane, Dick hopes to complete this project before winter sets in.

Paul Westedt and his Cruisers are running out the lines for a new fire land.

Dutch Heiden and his Crew are clearing land for the dam site on the Circle Lily Creek.

Ed King and Robinson are enjoying their vacations yet.

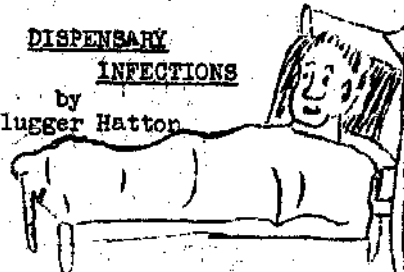
(by William Summers)

DISPENSARY

INFECTIONS

by

Sluggger Hatton



The health of the Company has been very good since the last edition of the MONITOR; only four men being admitted to quarters in the last two weeks. All of these cases were of a minor nature such as colds and the like.

Finger printing of the Company was started some time ago, but about half of the Company has not yet reported. Will those, who have not yet been finger-printed, please come down as soon as possible.

Be careful boys! Another bunch of 'Rookies' were turned loose recently in the woods and it's hard to determine what they might do.

We now have a new fire alarm. The rail alarm was replaced by a circular saw, which has proved very effective in the fire drills.

The Rooks during their period of processing have made themselves quite useful - splitting wood, re-decorating the Recreation Hall and cleaning the Area.

The Adviser has loaned the Camp Library a group of excellent fiction books.

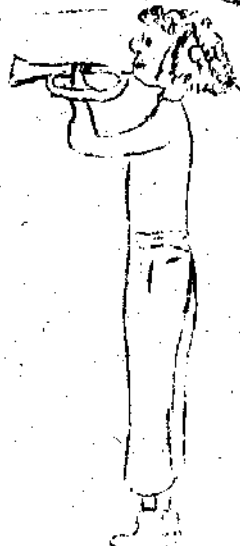


CAMP MERCER ON

(The Camp Mercer Rhythm Kings in action)



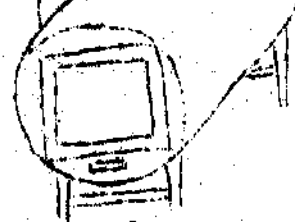
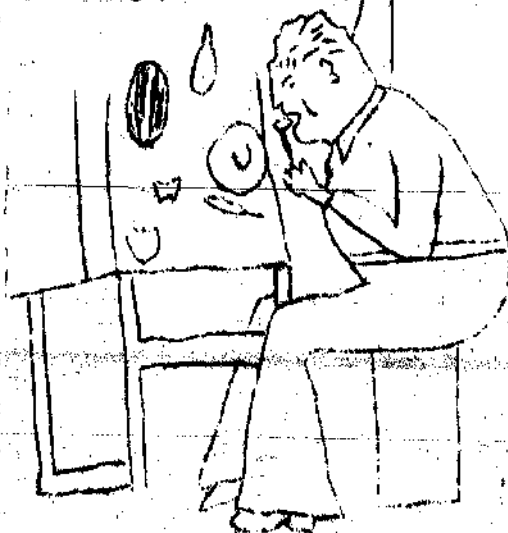
P
A
R
A
D
E



(Our Sub-
bugler, Clayton
Miller)



(One of the 'Rooks'
in high)



(The night firemen
on duty)

AS SEEN THROUGH THE EYES
OF OUR CARTOONIST, AL JANNKE

Probably you will
be next in the coming issue.