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MERCER MONITOR

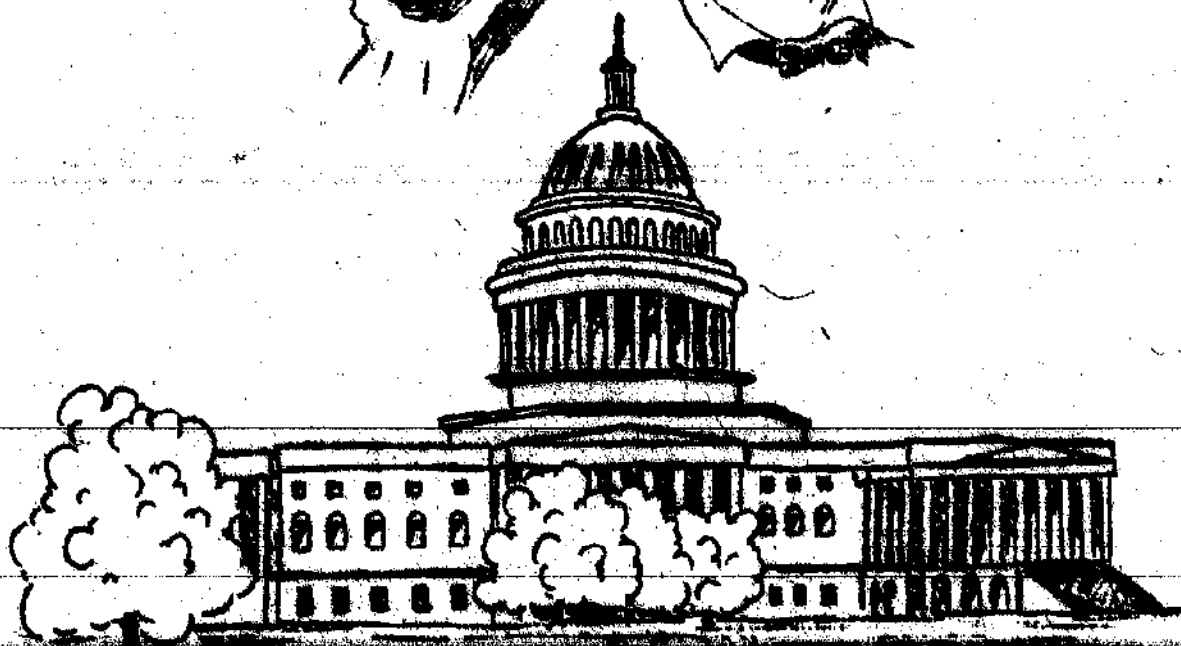
E.J. Raushenberger 1st. Lieut. Sig. Res. Commanding.

February, 1937.

FEB 22



FEB 12



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Editors note: -Reporters names will no longer be included with the staff, but will appear below their column, or article. We believe this will be giving credit where credit is due and only where it is due.

TWO GREAT KIDS

You guys most likely heard about the kid who got a little red hatchet from his old man, and went right out to the orchard and cut down the best cherry tree? Then, when the old man got his dander up and started raising the roof; the kid fessed up like a man and admitted that he did the dirty work. Maybe this story is straight goods, and maybe it isn't, but that's not the point. The thing is that this kid told the truth when he grew up. We all tell the truth when we are young, but when we start growing up and getting in duteh, we lie plenty to get out of it. The people know that Washington was straight an on the level, so they trusted him. In fact they trusted his honesty and judgement so far that they made him president of the now government they fought so hard for.

You've heard of that other kid too, well known for his honesty like Washington and who also became president of his country. I'm talking about Abe Lincoln, Honest Abe. He was just a poor kid, lived in a log shanty that was more of a barn than a house. He had to work hard all day and when he called it a day he was plenty dog-tired. You'd expect him to hit the hay early

and get a little shut-eye. Not little Abe, though. He would sit up half the night trying to get a little book larnin'. Just like we used to the night before exams in High School. Only Abe didn't cram just once in a while, but every night. The result was that he was far more successful than we, who have such extensive opportunities to extend our education.

Some day I hope I shall see an article in the newspapers about one of you; how you rose to be President by sheer hard work and hours of study in our classroom after a hard day's work in the field. Don't say it is impossible, because if Lincoln could do it why can't you?

'Twas the morning after the winter's record snowfall and all through the camp not a creature was stirring, not even a redent. Presently from the Supply House there stalked none other than Chester Czech. Soon from the Dispensary stepped that famous Willet. Utility Man, Joe Toufar, completed this illustrious trio. They all armed themselves speedily with shovels and the snow began to fly. It wasn't long after until Woody, Weber, and "Honey" Smith joined in the fun. Fun it was but not for long. Presently backs began to tire and fingers to get stiff and sore. The boys began to drift back indoors to rest their soft muscles. Too bad they can't get a little exercise of this sort every day. It would be good for them, but it would be hard on the kitchen crew. Did you see these boys tackle the spare ribs and Sauer Kraut that noon?

M A N N E R S F O R M O D E R N S .

WHAT AND WHY IS ETIQUETTE?

You can find a lot of the definitions of the word in the dictionary. Boiled down they all mean about the same thing. Do unto others as you would have others do unto you.

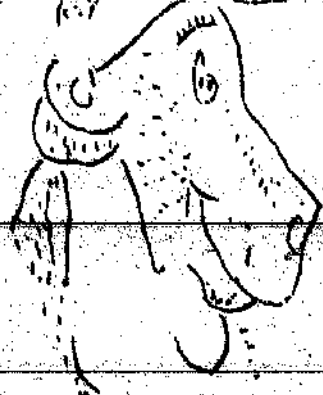
There is an idea behind all systems of etiquette; all rules for good manners. Manners were invented to make it easier for people to live together. Etiquette is the guide book of habits which became popular because they made life pleasanter. No one who wants to be a success can afford to neglect his manners.

Eating is the one social activity which is common to everybody in all lands. Table manners grow out of the fact that unless he is eating in an empty room, a man eats in company and food is less appetizing if the other fellows table manners are sloppy and disgusting. It matters little what sort of food is being served, whether the table is loaded with priceless silver and China or tin and graniteware; the simplest meal is made more attractive by the use of good table etiquette.

The Tools.

Silverware; is always placed with forks to the left of the service plate, knives and spoons to the right of the plate. Knives are laid with the cutting edge toward the center of the plate and forks are placed with tines up.

Napkin:

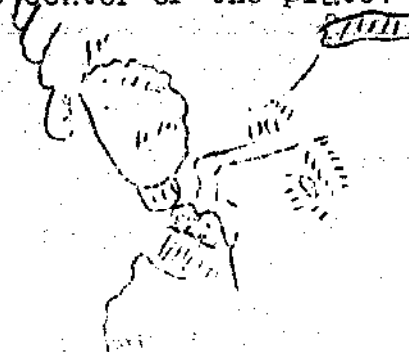


After seating yourself at the table unfold your napkin and place it across your lap. Do not shake it as though you were trying to flag a train or

tuck it under your collar, tie it around your neck, or anchor it under your belt.

The functions of a napkin are to remove crumbs or grease from around your lips, to wipe your fingers, and to protect your lap from food dropped.

Knife: Is used to cut food and to butter your bread. When not using your knife for cutting, place it across the upper edge of your plate with the cutting edge towards the center of the plate.



Not to be confused with a shovel.

Fork: Food is placed in the mouth with the fork. Eat all the food on the plate with the fork, -never a knife or spoon. Butter potatoes and vegetables with the fork, not the knife.

Tender food may be cut with the side of the fork.

The fork may be held in either the right or the left hand. When not in use it is placed on the plate with the tip of the tines up, bowl resting toward the center of the plate and fork handle on the edge of the plate.

When you have finished eating, knife and fork are placed side by side, handles on the right edge of the plate, ends toward the middle of the plate. This is sort of international password that you are through.

Thank! I'm through.



Just a Few Lines

The new dozen of the CCC is "Stand By." They're ready in ten minutes. They don't say what ten minutes it is.

Leaving here on Tuesday at 4:30 we traveled by truck and train until Thursday noon. We arrived in Anna, Illinois in all our glory. We were so sore from sitting that it made no difference if we sat again or not. Trucks met us and shucked us to Camp Anna (on the outside of Anna) where they gave us things that we haven't at home. Tents that had plenty of air space, and the cots were the best folding canvas traps I ever did see; they gave us four army blankets, and told us to rest.

Morning could all in bad shape, some had stiff backs and others stiff necks and some had both. Mess call, which none of us would have missed, finally came.

For the first week we did everything, but cook. We had to help put up tents, build floors, carry mud, dig ditches and every other thing that came in our way. Following that they put us on firing, that was what we wanted. Not because it was easy work, but there was a drawing card in the lantern light. With 500 young ladies alone and afraid of the dark the CCC boys came in handy. This lasted until Wednesday the third. On the fourth old cooks were sent on a homeward journey, but five remained; three from Camp Nine Mile (641) and two from Camp Mercer (660). We were left to cook for 1200 people. Things were done in a big way. We used GI cans to cook in.

It was throw in three cans of this and three or four of that leave it cook and pitch it out. It was like home in the kitchen. There were girls from 15 to 20 years old doing all KP work and waiting on tables. The cooks sure had their hands full. We started serving at seven O'Clock and ended breakfast at ten thirty. Then dinner ending at two thirty to three O'Clock with supper following.

Then the flood went down to a safe point leaving us to Stand By. We were shipped to Camp Marion. Then St. Louis and after these good meals they shipped us home. It seemed they just can't give us what we have here in Camp. I'm talking about food not women. So, until the flood in the future, we close.

Charles B. & Frank M.

Reports from Flood.

Reports received by fellows in this camp from those in the flood area, were in part:

"Boys, she sure is swell down here--nice and warm and three squares a day."

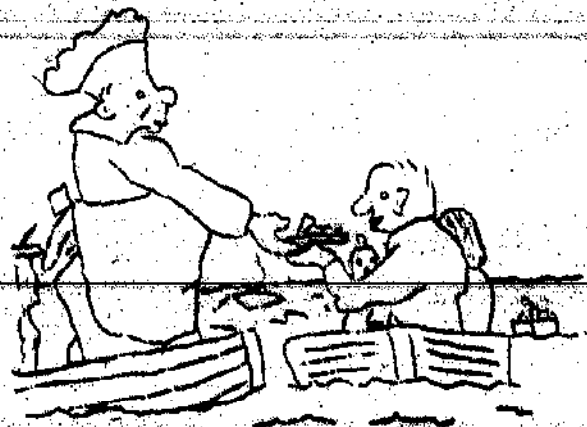
"Not much work so far."

"We visited the home town of former enrollees from southern Illinois."

"We had very good luck on our trip. No accidents."

"We are sleeping in tents."

"Camp Mercer beats all the camps we have seen."



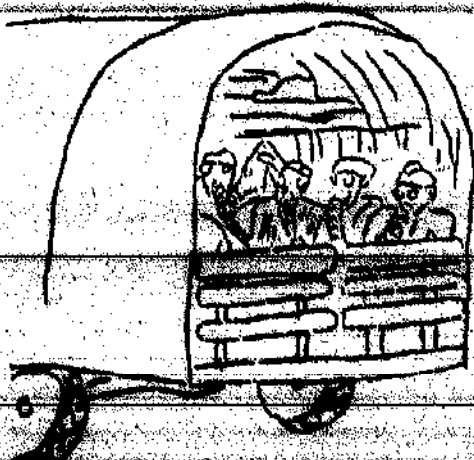
"OUR CCC VISITORS"

It appears very unlikely that the 400 CCC boys who have been encamped at Walker Park since last week will have any opportunity to display their prowess in flood rescue and evacuation work. The sun is shining, the river is falling and the levees give every promise of holding securely.

But if our visitors accomplish nothing else they are at least giving this community a first hand demonstration of one phase of the benefit the country is getting from the program of which they are a part. We are told that the principal activity of the CCC in Wisconsin, where the home camps of the boys now here are located, is tree planting, which no doubt is altogether worthwhile in itself. But, besides creating new forests to replace those destroyed by axe and fire, it appears that the CCC is building good citizens.

Four hundred young men, far from home and neighborhood restraints, might be expected to prove a source of at least a minor disorder. So far as we are aware, in the week these CCC boys have been in Blytheville, there has not been so much as a case of drunkenness or objectionable conduct of any kind among them. To the contrary their good behavior has been so noticeable as to invite comment. And that is more than a little to their credit and to the credit of their officers and organization.

COURIER-NEWS of Blytheville, Ark.



THE FLU

When your back is broke and your eyes are sore,
And your shin bones knock and your tongue is furred,
And your tonsils squeak and your hair gets dry,
And you're doggone sure you're gonna die,
But you're scared you wont and afraid you will,
Just drag off to bed and have your chill,
And pray to the Lord to see you through,
For you've got the flu, boy,
you've got the flu.

When your toes curl up and your belt goes flat,
And you're twice as mean as a Thomas cat,
And life is a long and dismal curse
And your food all tastes like a hard boiled hearse,
When your lattice aches and your head's a buzz,
And nothing is as it ever was, here
are my sad regrets to you,
You've got the flu, boy, you've got the flu.

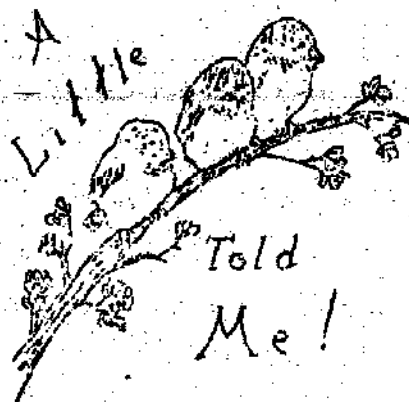
What is it like, this Spanish Flu?
Ask me, brother, for I've been thru
It is misery out of despair,
It pulls your teeth and curls your hair

It thins your blood and bends your bones
And fills your craw with moans and groans.

And sometimes, maybe, you get well
Some call it flu, I call it hell.
--Reprint the NEW NORTH--

GAS ATTACK!!!

To your right is a picture of Hugo Voigt's mappers riding to and from their work in the field. The gas masks are merely a suggestion, not a reality, but it sounds like a good suggestion to act upon. How about it, Mappers?



BY YOUR BACK FENCE REPORTER

Gale Langley has been making quite a few trips to Mercer lately. There must be more to it than his liking for skating.

Who are all the boys who received all the Valentines that were pouring in the week before the fourteenth?

Here is one we picked up in the Army office:

Eibeault: "Have they gone after the mail yet?"

Weber: "yes, they have."

Eibeault: "Is there anything for me?"

Weber: "I wouldn't know, they havent returned yet."

DeTienne is getting pretty high hat lately because he is working in the office. Dont let that swell your head, rook; it doesn't take brains to hold that job: look at Weber for instance.

Editors note: Could I stand it?

Would anyone disclose the identity of "The man in the Three cornered Pants?"

The Mail Houses must be doing a large volume of business with the boys in camp if one can judge from the number of catalogues coming in the mail.

"What is this we hear about "Irish" O'Neill's value rising eight dollars? We have it from a reliable source that he has been watching the price of gold since he made a trip to Bessemer.

The "Chief" has gone into the furniture business. Have you seen his new table. He says it is a work of art, a masterpiece. Must be this Surrealism we have been hearing so much about.

Cardinal has been receiving quite a few letters postmarked Mercer in the last couple weeks. We wonder who is the author of these letters.

Cardinal has something on Ted Willet according to latest rumor. Whatever it is it makes Ted turn a rosy red every time Jackie threatens to disclose what he knows. Blackmail eh!

There is an old saying that "He who blushes is not quite a brute." I wonder if that pertains to Willet or if he is an exception.

"Babs" Krohn has had quite a number of friends lately. The fact that he had a box of candy surely had nothing to do with it. Or did it?

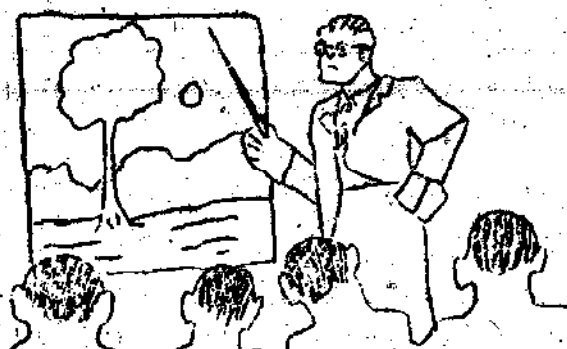
Here is one we overheard in the Forestry Office the other day:

Roan- What is the idea of the lamp shade on Hall's desk?

Reit- He heard so much about how bright he is that he wears it for a hat.

Harpo the well dressed man O.D. and spat.

Butch loses his girl; 40% Garm takes her away.



"FORESTRY"

What has been going on in the Forestry Department this month?

Paul Westedt left on a leave he received a transfer to Conners Lake. Albert B. Bishop former foreman here is returning to Camp Mercer on a transfer from Camp Conners Lake.

The dynamiters went to town! Smith, Hirte, Fafford, Chevrier Nelson, Bonk, Garm, and Sup't Summers went to Hurley February 9th, to take a test for qualification as a State licensed Blaster.

Mike McAlcavy started his leave on Monday February the 15th.

Rahmlow, Towers, and Hall sent in applications for Civil Service Examination in Meteorology.

Where was Summers on Friday February the 12th?

Bill Summers went on a leave Saturday February the 13th to attend a meeting of camp superintendents held at Wausau.

Richard Kallions, foreman extraordinary, returned on Monday February 15th, to take up his



duties here.

We wonder if Dutch's crew is planning to open a fish market? They have been engaged in rescuing fish frozen in the ice, and have a goodly supply for sale at low prices. Phooey!

TOURNAMENT.

The Eastern division of the pool and Ping-Pong tournament was held at Camp Nine Mile Sat. 20th. Results were as follows.

Pool Singles.

Nine Mile vs. Star Lake
Mercer vs. Crystal Lake
Mercer lost to Crystal Lake 100-62.

Nine Mile defeated Star Lake by a close score to compete in the finals.

In the final round Crystal Lake defeated Nine Mile.

Pool Doubles.

Mercer vs. Star Lake
Nine Mile vs. Crystal Lake
Mercer Defeated Star Lake in a close score.
Nine Mile scored a victory over Crystal Lake.

Final in Doubles.

Mercer vs. Nine Mile
Nine Mile downed Mercer in the finals to win first place.
Mercer took second.

Ping Pong

Crystal vs. Nine Mile
Mercer vs. Star Lake
Results.

Nine Mile
Mercer
Star Lake
Crystal Lake

Doubles, Ping Pong

Nine Mile
Star Lake
Mercer
Crystal Lake

Are You Slipping?

"No education in a world like that of today can possibly be adequate to last its owner through life"

This quotation from Dr. Harry Chase, Chancellor of New York University is potent with truth and food for thought. The world today is moving forward with swift and gigantic strides and we must press on unceasingly, if we wish to keep in step with the parade. Educators are hard pressed to keep the curriculum of their schools in pace with the rapid developments of this ever changing world. With boundaries changing and lands and countries changing hands by purchase and conquest, the Geography and History text books must be revised at rapidly shortening intervals.

Were we to return to the traditional 'Little Red Schoolhouse' where we learned our three "R's", we would find that the students today are studying many things that have transpired since we left our Alma Mater. Our old textbooks would look like veritable museum pieces beside the beautifully illustrated texts in use today. Unless we wish to fall below the standards set by the classes graduation today, we must continually work to enlarge the scope of our so limited education.

This does not necessarily mean that we must keep ourselves buried in dry texts or pore over erudite volumes, but we must notice what is going on in the world about us. The newspapers, the radio, the cinema, magazines and current novels are the texts of the scholar in the school of life. A little honest study, however will not do us any harm, but a world of good. We have many chances with all the classes offered us here in camp to extend our education; or to borrow the 'hill-billy' expression, our 'boh ok larnin'. Take advantage of the opportunity offered you in the educational program so generously placed at your disposal. Attend the classes the Forestry has recently begun. These men are offering their time for your betterment and if you are wise, you will avail yourself of the opportunity. I hope these words were not lost on barren ground, but will result in a large attendance at the classes arranged for your benefit.

CARD TOURNAMENT

On Feb. 19th nearly 40 men assembled in the Educational building to prove their skill at various card games. Cribbage, "500", Pinochle, and Sheephead proved to be the games at which they staked their reputations. Prizes were given.

Enthusiasm was so stimulated that at a following tournament held Feb. 26th over 50 men participated. The same games were played. Prizes awarded were as follows; 1st- 2 pkgs cigarettes, 2nd- 1 pkg cigarettes, low- 1 bag peanuts.



Here and There
By The Tattle Tale.



The stork was seen hovering in the vicinity of the State Office. I wonder if Nipper has been playing house again.

We have with us in camp, one, enrollee named Bakeen, I believe he hails from Cadott, Wisconsin who professes to be one of the greatest ballroom dancers of the decade. Prove it at stunt night.

Summers has been getting snowed under lately, both figuratively and literally. Anyway the plow had to go out from Mercer the other night to get him out. I guess it took too long to say good-night.

Lt. Raushenberger spent a very enjoyable week-end in Minneapolis taking in the bright lights. He was even three hours late in coming back. He claims he missed the first train. I think he had too many blue points on the half shell.

Freddie Smith couldn't wait for fly time to go home. He just had to go and see all the little sheeplets and goatlets and the old folks at home. He did get back on time tho'. Have a good time Freddie?

Pete Voyer got curious as to the state of affairs in Shell Lake so he visited there last week. I understand there was a welcoming committee waiting for him. Some spurs Pete.

I wonder why "Major" prefers canned beer to the stuff in the bottles. I guess it does induce a little more sleep.

There had been so many projects floating around camp that I am afraid that there may be some

Garrow and Rumps may be sleeping in the potatoes bin and the cooks will be dumping potatoes in the double bunk. Oh Well I hope everything turns out all right.

Woody (Woodrow Jennings) to you. Has made a beautiful centerpiece as a peace offering to Sylvia but I think she turned it down so they are using it in the office now. Better luck next time Woody.

Czech is still squaking about the tough breaks he gets when he is in charge of quarters. He says in part, "Not only do we have the worst blizzard in years but Doc has to go get stuck in the snow." Unquote. Well, Only thirty three days to go Czech.

I wonder what all the melody is for at the officers quarters every morning. I understand it is just Doc's new alarm clock. It does sound suspiciously like a couple of Lieutenants the '.

It seems that there are two small rooms off the reading room. Well for the benefit of some of the new rucks (and some old ones too) they are both private. Please stay out till you are invited.

"Cutie" Herman gets kind of mixed up with all those different kinds of containers for beer. The other day he walked in the canteen and said, "Harry, give me a bottle of that new canned beer."

Lt. Glycer says he will be back as soon as his Battalion is disbanded.

Why did Cardinal get a letter from Rib Lake, Wis. I bet Ted's girl blew him out.



Everybody goes through about the same stages in learning to operate a car. First, you are extremely nervous and many of us during this stage would rather try to stand off a mad bull, with a feather duster, than we would to meet a truck on a country road. After this initial fright wears off, we enter the cautious stage where we realize our inexperience and still have in mind some of the strange antics of the car while we were learning to drive it. At this point, we are not such bad drivers.

One day, however, our cautiousness slips away from us - a whole new world is opened. We feel our first measure of self-reliance. We are controlling a powerful motor; we occupy the same space on the highway as the governor, our banker, and the school principal. By our own ability to pilot the car, we visit places heretofore unknown. We are travelling faster and easier than our forefathers ever imagined in their maddest dreams.

It is but small wonder, then, that we occasionally get a foot over the trace. We forget this mundane world in our moment of triumph and we forget that as the months pass our knowledge of driving will increase so that within a year or so we will look back on this present moment in complete amazement that we should have survived so long, knowing so little. To be sure, everybody must learn to drive, everybody goes through about the same routine, mental and physical. Everybody has all this in mind as he urges carefulness upon us. It's smart to be cautious.

PHOTOGRAPHY

A class in photography was held in the Educational room Monday night at 6:30 o'clock February 8. It was taken up with considerable more enthusiasm during the past few weeks than previously. The first meeting of the class brought forth much interest from the recruits as well as the "vets". There are eleven enrolled in the class and more are expected to enter. The class was given a brief history of the subject. Then they were taken into the dark room and shown the materials.

The second class, held one week later showed the same enthusiasm as did the previous one. The process of developing a film was taken up. The class in general were very successful in getting satisfactory negatives. Carefulness was emphasised in regard to the handling and care of the chemicals used.

Last Monday evening the class met again. This time there were prints made from negatives. The prints made were very good considering the fact that it was a first attempt of the class to make actual pictures.

We are a large class now, but if there are any more men who would like to become acquainted with the art of picture making, you are welcome to come and join our class.

Class will meet again Monday evening at 6:30 o'clock in the educational room.

--Frederick Hall--

OFFICE NEARS COMPLETION

The new army office in the end of barracks has been getting a generous dose of stain and varnish in the past weeks. A new desk was purchased and more will be bought or made in the near future.

SPORTS - NEWS

BOXING • Basketball!

The night of Friday January the twenty-ninth proved to be an enjoyable evening for the men of the Company.

Despite the big feed furnished for the President's birthday several of the boys put on a boxing exhibition for a bit of recreation.

The first bout of the evening was a three round grudge fight between Lowe and Rowan, this bout was very entertaining. Lowe was very confident in himself before the fight but Rowan proved to be the better man by putting Lowe through the mill in the second and third rounds.

The second bout was a bit uneven with one man considerably heavier than the other. The match was between Blanchard and Solberg. Blanchard showed Solberg a few new punches but Solberg proved he could take it and he finally weakened Blanchard. There was a slight damage done in this fight, Solberg losing a front tooth.

The rest of the bouts were merely sparring bouts and the men were just keeping in shape. Nelson vs Ohlsson, Halverson vs Randall, Thompson vs Armstrong, Blair vs Thompson, Frank vs Barnes, Nelson vs Ronnie.

These bouts furnished amusement and we hope to have more of them in the near future.

The Red Hall has a very good boxing ring for a C.C.C. Camp, and we hope the men will take more interest in boxing and show that they really appreciate having an extra bit of property to help pass the winter nights. Come on all you big brutes let's have some more bouts.

Nine Mile - Mercer

Mercer experienced their worst defeat in basketball when Nine Mile ran up a score of 65 to 7 points, on January twenty-seventh at Eagle River.

According to the percentage of games won, Nine Mile is the leading team in this half of the Fifth Area Conference. That Camp has a very fast and experienced team.

The Mercer five played a very good game but the Nine Mile boys had a superior type of playing.

Star Lake-Mercer

On February third Mercer took a very fast and furious game from Star Lake. The game was played in Eagle River.

This game marked a new hope in the minds of the Mercer team because it was the first won by them in the Fifth Area Conference.

In this game Covie Herman ran up a very appreciative score for the team thus proving his value. Brockman, our Missouri friend proved to be equally valuable to the team by putting in his piece.

The team as a whole played a very good game and we hope that they keep up the good work and get into the finals. Score stood 25 to 21.

Crystal Lake-Mercer

Mercer isn't playing such good ball anymore, they took a cleaning from the Crystal Lake team on Feb. tenth at Eagle River. 45 to 17.

IN AND ABOUT THE REC

A new syndicated column by that lovable man from the South, Harry Chaffin, our Canteen Steward.

Ragoschke, "the spend-thrift", -
"Give me a bottle of butterfinger and an orange bar."

Did you hear about the Canteen man ringing up a ping-pong ball for a nickel?

Did you notice Garrow about a week ago? He had his chest out a foot like Charles Atlas. He took Pete Voyer in a game of billiards.

Who puts on the reverse side of his letters the notation--
"Be a good little girl and dont get your feet wet?"

Bonk--"Yah, in re's a catcher."
Major--"What are you catching, flies?"

If you see two bunks in the Recreation Hall, boys, dont think anything of it; Seabury (Zing) and "Bear-Paw" Warshall have a lease on the Billiards and Pool tables. They claim they are homesteading.

What happenned to "Billy" Bell? Did he get too sick on candy? A sudden change came over him lately. He must have grown up.

I wonder what the drivers meant when they said that they had to stop every once in a while to air out the cabs of their trucks when they went to the flood area?

DISPENSARY NOTES

Like a box of Mexican jumping beans placed on a hot radiator, the events of the Camp Dispensary now about in sudden mad activity.

In the dispensary the men gaze at one another with ghastly faces. In restaurants they stop eating and let their their forks clatter on their plates while they feast their eyes. In theaters they nudge one another and pass opera glasses back and forth. Even on the streets they stop and congeal in their tracks and stare at you. Some lock with frank incredulity, as if to assure you that you're not fooling them for a minute. Some,-- mostly young men who may be suspected of having a leaning for poetry, turn grayish in the face and bite their lips.

This shows an example of the dispensary patients. Some of them stand in the doorway, ready to jump and run at a moment's notice.

Boys, we hope this does not remain in your minds if minds you have.

We all should have a proverb to help us thru life's devious mazes. Here is a satisfactory one-- "An auf hinter neben in ueber unter vor und zwischen." Which, when freely translated, means, "That which did not occur yesterday is as insubstantial as the kindly impulses of an installment collector."

Or "Dont cry over
chopped onions"

--S.O. Bekken**

STUNT NIGHT

The night of golden opportunities arrived and was met with enthusiasm by the entire company. A goodly array of talent was presented.

The camp orchestra, composed of the following members, furnished the music: Herb (Shorty) Singleton - guitar, Ed (Rock) Lechner - fiddle, Frank (Whitey) Matko - squeeze box, and Russel Kroger - guitar.

Among the numbers so generously interspersed in the program were: My Little Girl, Tavern in the Town, Lamp Lighting Time in the Valley, Mexicale Rose, Comin' Around the Mountain, Nobody's Darling But Mine, Mountain Music, Darktown Strutters' Ball, Drifting and Dreaming, Listen to the Mocking Bird.

The program was as follows:

"Lotta - Bonk - Harmonica
"Whispering"

"Over the Waves"

"Bill" Watson - Monologue
(Jokes and Funny Stories)

Pudas (The fighting Finn) vs
"One Lung" Gibson

Boxing Exhibition - 3 rds.

Kroger - Guitar

"Cockeyed Sarah Jane"

Novelty Number.

Matko - Squeeze Box

???? (Matko's Composition)

Mexicale Rose

Garrow - Solo

Red Sails in the Sunset.

Rose of No Man's Land.

Amid thunderous applause Bill Watson, the genial gentleman, strode upon the scene and invoked hilarious laughter with his side splitting jokes and funny tales. When he finished the men were rolling in their seats and on the

floor, but "Bashful Bill" refused to answer our calls for an encore.

'Rock' Kroger, with guitar accompaniment, gave us a song telling us a few things about his girl 'Cockeyed' Sarah Jane, and also rendered an unique novelty number.

Incidentally Watson and Kroger tied for first and Matlo took third place.

Let's all work for a bigger stunt night, and maybe Watson will feed us again.

ARTS AND CRAFTS.

Of late there has been a decided interest taken in the making of moccasins. Several have completed their moccasins - bringing them out from the bottom of their trunks. We have ordered a new supply for men who became interested watching others work on theirs. When these arrive the leathercraft class will take on the appearance of a shoe factory.

There is no end to the number of things that may be made in our Arts and Crafts classes. We expect to add new projects as fast as the fellows become interested.

We have regular classes in Woodworking, Leathercraft, Lathe work, and are starting a class in waffle weaving.

Leathercraft is very enjoyable work, and the articles made cost very little and make very attractive gifts for your friends.

Join some Arts and Crafts class.
T. Adams