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# CAMP etc MERCER MONITOR

660th Co. CCC, Camp Mercer, 79-S Manitowish, Wisconsin

July 1937



William  
Watson.

Roehl

CAMP MERCER'S MESS STEWARD DEAD

William Watson, 57, died July 23rd at Grandview Hospital in Ironwood.

Our beloved mess steward, Bill Watson, passed away early in the morning on July 23rd at the Grandview Hospital in Ironwood, Michigan. He served this Camp as mess steward for nearly four years, turning out meals that not only won the hearts of every member of Co. 660, but praise from all who ate here.

The whole country-side will long remember Camp Mercer's Anniversary day dinners, and never cease praising "Bill Watsons Cooking".

Became a Cook Early in Life.

Mr. William Watson was born in Portsmouth, England July 16, 1880, and passed from this life July 23, 1937. He came to this country in 1912, locating at Ashland, Wisconsin.

Early in life he became a cook, and worked in that capacity for many years at Wakefield and Bessemer, Michigan. He spent the greater part of his life in northern Wisconsin and upper Michigan, with the exception of two years spent in operating a logging project in Pennsylvania. He returned to Ashland in 1928, working there for the next two years.

Married in England

The deceased united in matrimony with Miss Lucy Stillwell in 1904 in Portsmouth, England. To this union four children were born; Montague, George, David, and Lucy. His wife preceded him in death, leaving him a widower in 1918. Montague also preceded his father in death, passing from this life in 1928.

( continued on next page)

The deceased again united in the bonds of Holy matrimony with February 2, 1935, with Mae Tordeur of Ashland.

Enrolled in Civilian Conservation Corps.

On November 5, 1933 William Watson enrolled in the Civilian Conservation Corps, and was assigned to Camp Mercer for duties as a mess steward. He remained here until death took him from our midst.

All who knew him loved him for his kindheartedness, thoughtfulness, and service to his fellow men. He was a man among men.

He was a member of the Episcopal Church, uniting with that church while a young man living in England.

Services At Ashland.

Services for the deceased were conducted by Chaplain Harris at Ashland on July 26th. About forty enrollees, Officers and Technicians of this company attended. Six enrollees served as pall bearers. Captain and Mrs Cruikshank opened the service by singing a duet, and Mrs Cruikshank offered a solo at the close of the service.

Thus with due reverence and respect our faithful mess steward was laid away to his final resting place.

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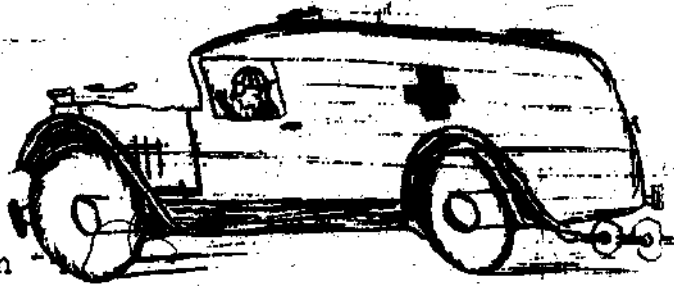
#### THE EPITAPH

Here rests his head upon the lap of earth,  
A man to fortune and to fame unknown:  
Fair science frown'd not on his humble birth,  
And Melancholy marked him for her own.

Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere,  
Heaven did a recompense as largely send;  
He gave to misery, all he had a tear,  
He gained from heaven (twas all he wished) a friend.

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# FORESTRY NOTES



Kallioma and crew are putting the finishing touches on the Gramer Lake fire lane.

Bartlein has been laid up with a sore goot the last few days. Assistant leader Arndt is in charge of the Blister Rust crew at the present time.

Clarence Leuthner, the Camp Mechanic is getting plenty of advice from San Dretto lately about . . . . We understand the knot is to be tied sometime around labor day.

Fires have been few and far between the past two months. If this continues for the next two months this district should have a record of some kind.

Mc Aleavy and Fritsch with their crews are completing the addition to the garage at the Mercer Ranger Station.

Barney McGinley ran into some nudists the other day while surveying. For further details see Barney.

## DO YOU WASTE YOUR DAYS?

It is much easier to destroy than to build, it is much easier to roll down hill than to climb up, it is easier to become a failure than a success, for it is easier to indulge your inertia than to stimulate your initiative. To build, climb, achieve are not easy. But it is only by building, climbing, achieving, that man makes progress. Don't waste your days waiting for an easy way to get by. Don't let hard work discourage you.

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## INFIRMARY INFECTIONS

By Carl Leadtke

We wish to take this opportunity to inform all the men of this company that our Dispensary Headquarters are now located in Barrack 5. We will be located here until Sunday August 1st.

As you all know the dispensary is being remodeled. The floor was sanded and is now being varnished. An individual closet has been built in the ward for the patients, the upper shelves containing the blankets, extra sheets, night gowns, and etc. In the attendants rooms a closet has been built, with a place for trunks underneath. Also a new desk with space for records has been placed in this room, and a double deck bunk will be built in the near future.

A complete change has been made in the First Aid room. The old cupboard was dismantled and a new glass cupboard erected. There will be place for everything, and everything kept in it's place. We must not forget the new wash basin that has been installed. It's the last word in wash basins. In the very near future we hope to have everyting completed.

Anytime that is put to bed after Sunday will find greater comfort in our new hospital beds that were just received from Soarta.

We will have more news the next time the Monitor goes to press, so until then, Good Luck and Good Health.

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# We Welcome You

The following new-enrollees have arrived at Camp Mercer,  
within the month of July:

Neillsville, Wis. July 12, 1937

Babulski, Walter  
Baumann, Robert C.  
Braithwait, Douglas M.  
Johnson, William G.  
Klavas, William G.

Skowronski, Stanley  
Taylor, Raymond G.  
Ullman, Elmer E.  
Wilson, William H.

Wisconsin Rapids, Wis. July 13, 1937

Becker, Gene P.  
Flick, Frank L.  
Hepp, Iver H.  
Jefferson, Ray C.

Kedravski, Edwin L.  
Olinger, Charles E.  
Sonnenberg, Ray M.

Kenosha, Wis., July 29, 1937

Battian, Steve R.  
Bridges, John H.  
Bugalecki, Thoodeus P.  
Bugalecki, George A.  
Calvert, Fred H.  
Casazza, Joseph S.  
Cierack, Joe W.  
Conrady, Bernard T.  
Covelli, Adolph P.  
Germinaro, Peter  
Horochena, Alex  
Jozwiak, Edmund J.

Kanis, Emery M.  
Koblenski, Anthony R.  
Labanow, Walter J.  
Molinaro, Michael  
Naydibor, Alban E.  
Nissen, Cattfried  
Petrick, Russel  
Putryniki, Stanley F.  
Schnuck, Edward J.  
Waldowski, Edward G.  
Zalatoris, Joe S.

Fellows, here's hoping, that you will follow in the  
footsteps of your predecessors and will prove to be fitting  
examples for other rookies in the future.

## ABOUT CAMP MERCER .

### Pictures for Annual Taken

On Tuesday July 27th two representatives of the Direct Advertising Company spent the day at Camp Mercer taking pictures for the District annual. Thirty-eight pictures in all were taken; including a large company picture, work scenes, individual pictures, and etc.

The activities of this Camp should be well depicted in our first District annual, which we understand will be ready for distribution the latter part of August.

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### Improvements at Camp

Always an eagle eye is kept open for improvements for better living conditions, beauty, health, and happiness of the members of this company.

The latest improvements being new floors in some of the buildings, a new sewage disposal, remodeling the dispensary, and general cleaning and painting.

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### New Doctor Arrives

Lt. Wynsberg has been transferred to Camp Mercer from Camp Peninsular, replacing Lt. Kurtz, who was transferred to Camp Globe.

Mrs Wynsberg is residing in Mercer, Wisconsin.

Welcome to Camp Mercer.

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Help keep our Accident record sheet clean.

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## NOTHING TO IT From Safety

Folks are apt to say that driving a car is a simple matter. The next time you are behind the wheel of a vehicle you might test the truth of this statement by making mental notes of the number of decisions that have to be reached every minute in order to travel along in a safe manner.

Is the car up ahead backing up, standing still, or traveling at a good speed? Is this one coming toward you around the curve....on the wrong side of the line? How about the driver with his hand out.... is he going to turn or stop, or is he pointing to that herd of Holsteins? How about that load of hay approaching from the side road.... is the driver going to make it across or will he stop?

Do you feel that slight pull on the steering wheel as if the car were leading to the right or left....is one of the tires a little flat, or is it the crown of the road, or just what?

This business of safe Automatic driving, as some people call it, just isn't in the cards. We don't drive safely if we drive Automatically. Every time the wheel turns we must make up our minds to meet new situations that are unrolling before us. The smarter we are in reaching these decisions, and the more we are on the lookout for them, the fewer accidents we have.

As has been said before the good driver drives.

HAVE YOU HEARD T T T T T ? ? ?

BY THE TATTLE TALE.

Koepsell, the mighty invincible checker player and Company clerk, has a new assistant. We understand, from reliable resources, that during his spare time he is teaching him to play checkers. Perhaps Koepsell needs a little practice.

Our honorable Company Foreman, Woodrow Jennings Rutell, is contemplating a very serious step in the life of any young man. Dont mistake us -- he is going to take a correspondence course for a commission.

Any press-ee - give-ee it to Urseny. Our Chinese pressing shop is going strong.

What's the big attraction at Manitowish that is causing Ray Shaw to accompany the mail truck every evening. Then it was told that Ray and Harpo brought the mail sack back to Camp with the paddock still on it.

Berget also has a sweet little attraction someplace, so we are told. At least he spends his evenings somewhere outside of Camp.

Leum's rook, Halverson, sort of forged ahead in last Sundays ball game. It must have been the able tutoring he received from his Master.

Freddie Smith is having difficulties with the dogs tipping over his woodpile. He just gets it piled up and the four Canines tip it over. It seems that the woodpile is a favorite hiding place for chipmunks when the dogs are after them. There is only one thing to do Freddie - and that is to get the Chipmunks before they get to your woodpile.

Our expert snip hunter, Earnest Leadtke, initiated the Rocks in the highly specialized science of hunting snipes. The bounties placed on the various species of snipes intensified the hunted, but no luck was reported. Better luck next time.

Vast improvement has been noted in the Officer's ability to shoot pool and billiards. At the rate they are progressing it wont be long until they will be able to take our Educational Adviser into camp.

Pete Voyer is to receive his discharge today. He says he is going for good this time. Pete entered camp with the first enrollment in 1933. After serving about a year he took a discharge and was gone for almost two years. Last fall Pete again signed up in the C's and was sent to Camp Mercer. He says this is the last of the C's for him.

Many men of late have taken their discharge for private employment. We wish them luck in their future employment, and hope that their experience in the C's will always stand them in good stead.

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## FROM THE KITCHEN

by Raffard

The kitchen force is still going strong; that is when they can succeed in rolling Berget out of bed in the mornign.

There are three kinds of beef; good beef, tough beef, and tougher beef. No matter how tough it is, it is still tougher to be without any.

The kitchen is a good place to break in the Rooks. You need a fence to keep them in so you can keep an eye on them, and the kitchen serves as a fence.

We nominate Carver to inherit Tiny's clothes. A perfect fit.

It is rumored that a collection is to be taken up for Berget. Clothes, flowers, or something.

It has been observed that our genial Chief "Frenchie" always grunts and groans long, loud, and heartily when setting down at the table. A few more pounds, Raffard, and we will have to detail a man to tie your shoes.

Our little Romeo, Flech, spends a great deal of his time answering letters he receives from Mellon. We suggest he spend less time answering letters and more time on the cook book.

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## CANTEEN

## CHATTER

by ROTNEM.

According to the conversation in and around the canteen, it seems there is an old custom of a new fellow "setting-up" whenever he takes over the duties of Stewart.

Who is the man who generally says, "Gimme a couple of Tops and a box of matches" as the introductory words to his evening conversation.

Shortly after the recruits came in someone made out a paper for teamsters to sign. Approximately ten or a dozen signed, but havent shown up.

Bill Leum is still billiard Champ in spite of all the rooks who have been taking him on.

Heard in the Canteen when some rated men are around. "Want to get a rating Rooks? All you have to do is to buy us a treat".

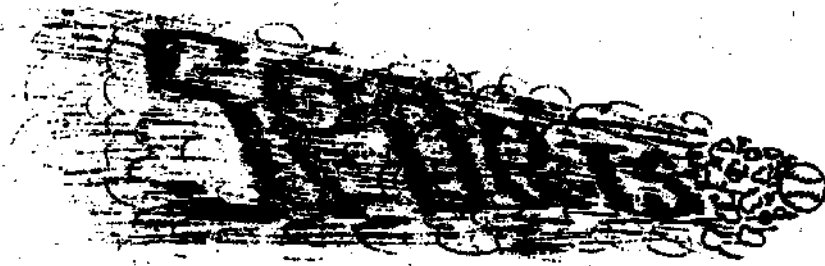
Who is it that receives so many perfumed letters from Mercer?

Since we have started selling ice cream in vints there has been a noticeable decrease in the sale of bars and cups. It seems as though many men like to eat a lot of it at once.

We will miss that peculiar greeting whistle of DeMars.

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## BASEBALL HIGHLIGHTS

Camp Mercer has again fallen prey to the Mercer All-Stars City Team, by a 9 - 5 score.

The powerful All-Stars, superior in racquet wielding, displayed a game in fielding and hitting, equal to any organized city team.

The All-Stars scored four of their runs in the first inning. Lefty Roberts, a tall, lanky, south-paw was then assigned to check the current of the Power House City Team. His brilliant pitching exhibition was highly commented.

Errors and lack of hitting power, played a major part in th defeat.

With the score 9 - 2 at the end of the eight inning, the camp lads opened fire. Three runs were already scored, bases loaded and no outs registered; but a double play and a put out soon drew curtains to the hard fought game.

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All new enrollees interested in baseball, are requested to report to the Educational Department.

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All athletic equipment can be checked out at the Educational Department.

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A large number of the recent group of rocks are turning out for all sports. Keep it up.

## BOXING

Some very fine talent has been displayed nightly in the Recreational Building, by the pugilists in the company. One rock in particular has exhibited his past experience and appears as a favorite contender for his class.

Camp Mercer provides all necessary equipment, needed in building the pug's for inter-camp boxing bouts. From the present group of fellows, a well scientific and powerful team could be selected to represent this camp.

Keep throwing leather, fellows for time will soon permit, when the opportunity will be permitted you to represent your class and camp. Until then, take advantage of all facilities provided.

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Camp Mercer has a number of baseball games left on their present schedule. Many of these games are with teams outside the regular league.





# Laughs & Gaffs



Rook -- What's the matter truck driver?

Truck driver -- The self starter won't work. I think there must be a short circuit somewhere.

Rook -- How annoying. Can't you lengthen it?

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Woody - I'll give you a quarter Tommy, if you will get me a lock of your sisters hair.

Tommy - Make it a dollar and I'll get you the whole bunch. I know where she hangs it.

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Able -- Pappa, vat is science?

Pappa - Wy, how could you be so stupid. Science is dose things vat says "No Smoking".

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Helen - There are two things about you that reminds me of Clark Gable.

Berget- Really? Is it my manliness and my personality?

Helen - No, your ears.

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Sweet Young Thing -- Shall we waltz?

Tony -- It's all the same to me.

Sweet Young Thing -- Yes. I've noticed that.

Patient -- Hey Doc, you pulled the wrong tooth!

Doctor -- Calm yourself, I'm coming to it.

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Teacher -- What is salt?

Pupil -- Salt is that makes potatoes taste bad when you don't put any on.

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Patient -- How soon will I know anyting, after I come out of the anesthetic?

Doctor -- Well, that's expect- in a lot from an anesthetic.

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Rook -- Say, what keeps us from falling off the world when we're up-side down?

Leun -- Why, the law of gravitation.

Rook -- Yes, but how did folks stick on before that law was passed?

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Laugh, and the world laughs with you; weep, and you weep alone

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# Welcome

