

THE CAMP  
660TH CO

# Mercer Monitor

CAPT. M. H. HENRY, F. A. - RES. COMMANDING.

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Educational Notes

Six typewriters have been received, and classes have started. Those wishing to enter this class, make the necessary arrangements with the Adviser at once.

An interesting lecture was given at the side camp a few

Lieut. Oliszewski Transfers

Lt. Oliszewski was transferred last week to Camp Kentucky, Witmore, Michigan.

Lt. Oliszewski has been located at Camp Mercer for the past four and a half months. Previous to coming here he spent six weeks in residence at Camp Upson.

A Farewell

Lieut. Oliszewski will long be remembered in the hearts of the men of Co. 660 for the attitudes, ideals and sportsmanlike qualities he displayed while here. His integrity was unquestionable. He worked with the men and for the men; always for the benefit of the entire Co. At times he gave some men plenty of hell, but usually for their own good. His slogan was "work" and things to be accomplished. With these ideals he should go a long ways in this "man's army", or any other job.

A poet has expressed it in this way;  
Some ships sail East, and some sail West,  
By the self-same winds that blow;  
It is not the gales but the set of the sails  
That determines which way they go.

evenings ago, by Prof. Gleason of the U. of Indiana. The fellows enjoyed his interesting philosophy.

Our library circulation continues to increase daily. We are pleased to check out books, and hope the daily circulation continues to increase.

Additional chairs have been placed in the reading room. These comfortable chairs should benefit every man in the company. Captain Henry is putting forth every effort and going to considerable expense to make the reading room a place of enjoyment and entertainment. Make it your reading center.

His many friends wish him the best of luck.

Major Roberts Returns

Major S. H. Roberts, who has been on an authorized leave of absence for the past ten days, returned to Camp last Saturday, August the fourth.

During his absence Lt. Buczynski, Med. Res., visited Camp daily.

The Major reported a pleasant trip, and said he really enjoyed his vacation, the first in many months. Everyone was glad to see him back; even the dogs, Dixie and Nipper, seemed to come out of the trance they had been in, and welcomed the Major by the usual canine affections, following him about wherever he went.

Success comes in cans;

Failure in can'ts.

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What the CCC boys are doing.

Much has been said, both for and against, the establishment of what is almost universally known as the CCC camps. It is the opinion of the Monitor that most of the propaganda we hear against the establishment and progress of these camps, said their operation is due largely to politics. We who live at Camp Mercer and see the operation of the camp from day to day, feel that an injustice is being done when we hear our work criticized as is frequently done, and it is the object of the Monitor to make every effort to keep our readers informed as to the facts.

A large percentage of the boys are engaged at the present time battling a very dangerous fire, which would without a doubt cause terrific havoc with the small amount of timber the lumbermen, of many years ago, so generously left for those who followed. In this case of disastrous forest fires we ask any fair minded person what would happen if we had no CCC boys and were compelled to fall back on the scattered population for assistance and in many cases to save homes and lives. As we write, an estimate of 600 CCC boys are fighting hard with every means, under the direction of the most experienced and able men the country affords to win the battle with the worst forest fire this season.

Starting from camp at 5:00 AM, grabbing a few sandwiches sent out them and at it again (and when we say at it again we don't mean maybe) get back to camp at dark, eat, sleep a few hours, and on the job again. When these boys are not fighting fire to save what little timber we have left and protecting the homes and lives of scattered settlers, they are cutting brush and clearing the land bordering the highways, which makes the stopping of fires more simplified. In addition to this work, fire lanes are being made 24 feet wide. A good turnpike is made, enabling fire fighters to reach any fires that may be spotted by the look out towers with the least possible delay. In many cases fires are reached in less than an hour after they are reported. Much credit is due to Mr. Haag and Mr. Pripps together with their able lieutenants for the masterly way they handle the many very difficult situations.

Also much credit is due Captain Henry and his able lieutenants, Ralph Johansen and Major Roberts. The boys seem to obey the Captain's every wish, not because they fear him, but because they love him.

Enough for this time. We will endeavor to keep our readers posted on plain facts and any information on the doings and accomplishments of our Camp Mercer boys, and we can say in all candor, that we fully believe that what is true at Camp Mercer is true of other CCC camps.

By

Vern Nason

\* Editors Note:- Mr. V. Nason is an old experienced woodman, and is serving this camp as a special enrollee. When a young man he attended River Falls Teachers

War Declared! ! !

Kettles and Skillets

Captain Henry declares war on flies.

Bill Watson Says; I am glad to announce to the grand and glorious 660 that our head R.P., Vern White, went home last week to see his mother and sister; but I know it was some other fellow's sister he went to see.

Captain Henry's crack troopers have been equipped with most modern equipment known to science, and they have been thoroughly drilled in the strategy of combat. The first active fight took place Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock. The flies barricaded themselves in the Mess Hall, and held one another superior point of advantage, the garbage rack.

He tells me he always kisses his sister, but I use to prefer to kiss someone else's sister.

The Attack.

On the train coming back he made the acquaintance of another fair lady, who lived at Rhineland. It so happened that White changed trains in Rhineland, and had to wait there for three hours. He went to the young lady's home for supper or an early breakfast, and later tells his buddy he had a glorious three hours wait in Rhineland.

Captain Henry gave the order to Foreman Block, who was in charge of the machine gun corps, to capture the Garbage Rack, and bombard every entrance to the Mess Hall, into the very thickest of the combat, the Captain personally, led the swatter brigade in the Mess Hall.

Now we understand he has a home in Ironwood and one in Rhineland.

Heavy Fighting.

We give him credit for being a fast worker. It must be his charming ways and smooth talk.

Foreman Block and his men fought bravely for several hours before they were able to gain the Rack. They were forced back time and again with heavy losses on both sides, before the enemy finally went down before the constant crude act of that deadly preparation of distile and lamp black. However, in order to hold this point of advantage, the men were forced to the extreme cruelties of war practiced among civilized nations; that of destroying homes, brutally killing children and confiscating all property. But this Gentlemen, is the only thing that can be done at times.

What we want is a bigger, better grander, gloriously, and flyless 660. Under the supervision of Lt. Johansen there has been some remarkable and successful fly traps made.

All the kitchen force have been learning their flyology; it looks as if we will win out, with the co-operation of the men.

Captain Henry and his men marched in to the Mess Hall with the order to kill on site. The men executed this order perfectly, finding the sites very well.

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Infirmity Infections

It was a ghastly battle. During the thickest of the fighting the flies dropped like hailstones.

Art Ahles has been discovered to be very susceptible to ivy poisoning and has been confined to quarters with a bad case of the disease on his legs and arms.

After the last victim had been disposed of, the wounded were carried on stretchers and dumped into a can of boiling water to alleviate their suffering.

One of the first things the Major did when he returned was to see if he had "gone stale" in the ping pong game. We want it to be known that he is as good as ever.

The exact number of the kill and is not known at the time of this writing, but the number will exceed 21132343234556434321.

Rookie, the new deer, is growing fast, and the pen or stockade will have to be raised in height before long to keep the young buck from jumping over.

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At least we have very few flies around the Mess Hall. Every man appreciates the effort of Captain Henry and Lt. Johansen in materially reducing their number

Lee Block asserted that if the pen had been made in a zig-zag fashion, visitors would think we had a pig instead of a deer for a Camp mascot.

By Bob. Avery

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Heard About Camp

Camp Orchestra--A toot-toot and boom boom--We hear the camp orchestra is getting under way. Very nice boys, keep it up. We hope others will join your ranks.

Ready, set, go-- Splash and Lt. Johnson does another one of those vivid famous dives. This time, however, he bruised quite severely his leg and arm. Perhaps he would like to teach a class in plain and fancy diving.

Not A.W.O.I.--Rouse is back from leave of absence. He visited his home in Marinette County. Chalsma went home on a four day leave.

"Chick Sale" Campbell--Has been recently building five new cottages for Mr. Haag. Art Papke is going to set them up, conveniently located near the fire tower. We understand one is to be placed on the banks of the beautiful Manitowish, and all are to be painted white.

Some Vacation--J. Mareski, has returned from a four day leave, he is told that he visited the World's Fair.

15-3, 15-4, 15-6, and a pair on the 8--Some card players are now in their crib-age. Many fast interesting games have recently been played. If you think you are good the "Heck" Legacy for games. Only four-somes accepted.

Blondes, Blondes, New Blondes--We hear that Mike Madden has found something of interest down at Rest Lake. Be sure and keep the "Dark Secret" away from Fisk.

"O! Mr. Leum I can't find my bunk." It takes Leum to help Kvaal find his bunk after the lights go out. Warning: Go to bed before the lights go out.

Slipping, Eh, What?--Murray got turned in for failure to qualify with the rocks.

All the fellows in Barrack 3 know about Proft's sweetheart. He can't finish all he wants to say during the day so he continues during his sleep.

"Grease Monkey" tore the door off the truck, while getting away from the fire. He must have been in a great hurry.

Bill Summers burned his feet quite severely while out on a fire Thursday. Fires seem to be raging now days.

Eventful Days

August 3rd, was an eventful day in History. It marked the 48th birthday of Fred Haag, our Camp Superintendent. A few friends called to help celebrate the occasion. Judging by the doll hat, Bill Summers wore the whole affair was a success.

The Monitor wishes to take this opportunity to wish Mr. Haag many more returns of the day.

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Done Wrong

Mary Jones handed in an Algebra paper with, and signed "Mae West" at the bottom of it.

Teacher (looking over the paper) "Who handed in a paper signed Mae West?"

Mary "I did."

Teacher "Why in the world did you sign Mae West to your paper?"

Mary "I done 'em wrong."

Ann.

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A Hard One

The first person bringing the correct answer to the Adviser's office will receive free one months subscription to the Monitor.

A man had a ten gallon keg full of wine and a jug. One day he drew off a jugful of wine and filled up the keg with water. Later on when the wine and water got thoroughly mixed, he drew off another jugful and again filled the keg with water. It was then found that the keg contained equal proportions of wine and water. What was the capacity of the jug?

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New District Chaplain

Lieut. Don Holder, Chap. Res. succeeds A.O. Ramsey as district chaplain. Camp Mercer welcomes you, Lieut. Holder.

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Society

We understand that Eddie Wright, our golden voiced tenor, is going to sing at "Dot's" sisters wedding at Appleton on Labor Day. We are wondering if he is going to be best man. How Eddie rates.

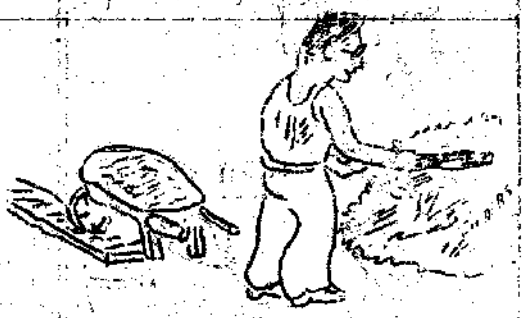
Eddie's very charming sister visited Camp last Thursday afternoon.

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# SPORTS

## Camp Loses Ball Game

Camp Mercer Monitors, lost a very interesting ball game last Sunday to the Lac du Flambeau C.C. Camp by a score of 16-12. In spite of the fact that the Monitors made five runs in the first inning, they finally ended on the short end of the score. However, it was a very exciting and interesting game all the way through.



THE DRIVER OF THE SICK WAGON. M.P. 5

## Foot Ball

Many men are out booting the old dogskin up and down the field. Westedt says the material greatly resembles that which turns out every fall down at the good old U. of W. by the way I can remember some of Westedt's better days at that same good old U. of W. Anyway, football is a great sport and every fall we just naturally turn to that game.

## Activities.

Boxing on the camp area is becoming popular. Perhaps the fellows feel that it is a good conditioning sport. At least it is good exercise.

Norb. Arens is certainly getting into shape out in the woods. We wonder if that is one of Winchester's training rules.

Fire-fighting should make the fellows fit for anything - football included.

Many fellows have been asking for another kittenball series. How about five good snappy teams for another series?

## Basket Ball.

A great many fellows should be interested in basket ball. We would like to have a number of fellows aid in building and putting up a couple of backboards. They can be placed in some convenient location, and it would add to the enjoyment and amusement of the entire company.

We have plenty of equipment, basket balls and suits. No doubt an outdoor court could be used for a long time this fall.

## Forest fire raging near Camp.

One of the worst fires this year is now raging close to camp. So close that the whole camp and vicinity is covered with a cloud of smoke.

Lack of water and peat burning are two great factors accounting for the size of the fire. The smoke from the swamp grass drives the fire fighters away from close contact with the fire.

The new men don't seem to mind fire fighting, and when the fire call whistle blows they are the first in line, while the "Vets" lie on their bunks and it is only with the greatest amount of animosity that they answer the fire call. But "Vets will be Vets".

As we go to press now, time will only tell the outcome of this fire.

By Bill Leum

## Auction.

If anyone has anything to auction off they should secure the services of our very able company auctioneer, Jack McCarthy. Judging from the results he obtained, when he auctioned off his radio, he should be very much in demand.

## Additional Material

Additional material for auto mechanics has been recently received from the Chevrolet Motor Co. These large posters and note book material are very helpful.

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# Gee-Gee (The C.C.)

Ward Van Dyke

plaking of the  
raspash family  
of fish Gee-Gee  
what nationality  
are you.



well??



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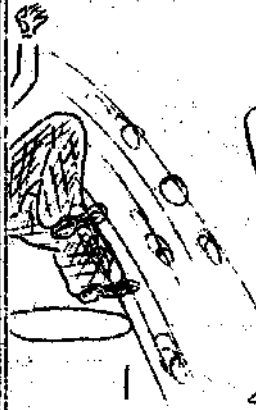
My father was  
a blacksmith



???



an my  
mother was a  
Dress Maker



But i'm a  
Lutheran



By: Ward Van Dyke

Geeze! it's  
a 'Musky!

Hi, cock

