Valentine's Day

Feb. 14

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WHAT IS YOUR GOAL?

There are in this world three types of people. The first type dream of the future, dream of what they want to become and how they want to spend their lives. Then they try to make those dreams come true by working and studying. The second type have the same dreams, the same ambitions and the same abilities but do nothing to help themselves realize their ambitions. The third type are hardly worth mentioning, they don't even dream but just exist and are perfectly satisfied no matter how things go.

Lincoln was one of those people who dreamed and work and studied until he became the greatest American of his generation. The whole world looks back on what he accomplished with respect and reverence. The schools of the United States observe his birthday. His memory shall never die as long as these United States endure.

Those persons who merely dream are continually grumbling and finding fault with themselves and everything around them. Continually, they tell what they would do if they were so and so or such and such. They had the same chance to make of themselves persons who could hold responsible positions but they didn't have what it takes to struggle and fight to get into positions where they would have opportunities to improve things and were too lazy or lacked initiative and ambition to take advantage of opportunity. They will have to take what other people think is good for them.

Are you like Lincoln or the grumblers? What is your goal? Get one and start working you may amount to something yet.
THOUGHT FOR THE MONTH

When former President James A. Garfield was president of Hiram College in Ohio, a boy seeking admission as a student came with his father to interview the head of the school. The father insisted that the boy could not take the regular course, and wanted to know if it was possible to take a shorter one.

"Oh yes," said Garfield, "I can arrange it. Your son can take the shorter course. It all depends on what you want to make out of him. When God wants to make an oak, he takes a hundred years; but when he wants to make a squash, he requires only two months."

Success in anything that is worth while comes only to those who are willing to work hard and long. Taking the short cut to success usually ends by cutting short whatever success has been gained.

"The heights by great men reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night."

WITH RHYME AND REASON

Be strong!
We are not here to play, to dream, to drift;
We have hard work to do, and loads to lift;
Shun not the struggle—face it; 'tis God's gift.

Be strong!
Say not, "The days are evil, Who's to blame?"
And fold the hands and acquiesce—oh shame!
Stand up, speak out, and bravely, in God's name!

Be strong!
It matters not how deep intrenched the wrong,
How hard the battle goes, the day how long; BUT Educated Themselves

Faint not—fight on! Tomorrow comes the song!

-- M. D. Babcock

WORTH MEMORIZING

LUKE 6:31—The best way to get along with other people.
OUR VALENTINE!

TO
DERWOOD "ACE" BUTLER

But you should see him when he smiles,
It's really kind of sweet.
He raises up his eyebrows,
He wrinkles up his nose.
Then changes his mind—and doesn't laugh,
Just drops off in a doze.
Although "Ace" is kind of queer,
He really isn't bad.
And when there's no one else around,
He's the best that's to be had.
So I'll just close by saying
ACE Butler is a dear.

The first thing that I noticed
When looking at our "Ace"
Was the way he puckers up his lips
When he starts to make a face
He's rather tall,
has curly hair,
And the daintiest of feet.

I'll just close by saying
ACE Butler is a dear.

Charlotte told me that
last night.

Well, at least by saying
ACE Butler is a dear.

I hope he didn't hear.
A new system has been introduced in the library in order to give each member of the company an equal chance to see his favorite magazines. Here it is: Magazines are to be kept out for only twenty-four hours. If they are not returned at the end of that time, the person whom they are charged to will be put on what is called the BLACK LIST and will not be permitted to draw any magazines for one week. Only two people have been unfortunate enough to make this list to date. Try and not get BLACKLISTED and give the rest of the fellows a break.

A new travelling library has arrived in camp recently. This library is composed of books which are brand new and each enrollee is urged to take personal pride in keeping it in just as good condition as possible. In it there is reading material for most every taste. Come in and look it over. There are several detective stories, western stories, and many other novels such as "Freckles" and "The Little Minister" which are interesting to most everyone.

FLIGHT TO THE HILLS is the story of a hard acting girl who had lived in the city all her life as an actress. Thinking that she had committed murder, she fled the city and travelled to the mountains of Kentucky where her whole outlook on life was changed by the simple living mountain people. The man she thought she had killed found her and wanted to marry her but she had come to love the mountains and so eventually married one of the mountaineers.
Ellis is a great little truck driver and believes in doing his business in Calais right up brown. It takes him a long time to make his daily trip to Calais. But then his truck does have a governor on it.

Hurrah! The new dishes have arrived and it is no longer necessary for us to have to eat out of Mess Kits. What a relief!

Spring is in the air and many of the fellows took off for home last week end many more would liked to have followed. However, distances and circumstances would not permit it.

No. Two Barracks took sweet revenge on No. 4 for the hockey defeat which they suffered. The revenge took place in the princeton town hall in the form of a basketball game. Using such stars as G. Pelletier and Lombardi, neither of whom had ever played basketball before, No. 2 walked off with a 64-16 victory. No. 4 has threatened to avenge this defeat but no action has been taken yet except that No. 4 took the whole company for a ride on camp night.

Jéo Beau icu and Loo Roy chose a pretty good road to go walking on with the young ladies of Princeton. They can always be trailed by the marks they leave on the road too.

Some of the boys seem to be in a hurry to get in shape for the coming baseball season and have already taken advantage of the warm days to limber up their arms.

Isn't it too bad that "Jeep" Roberts can't be satisfied with one piece of candy when another fellow is given three. There was no need of throwing what you did away, "Jeep"!

We hear that Lamb took a bath out in the woods one day when some of his fellow workers dragged him across the ice and through a puddle of water. Next time perhaps he will do as instructed and stop fighting.
MORE-CHATTER

WE DON'T KNOW  WE ONLY HEARD

That "Red" Bowden would like to have some more men like he got in that last trade with No. 2.

That Lombardi is suffering from heart trouble. Two more trips to town and he will be signing over in March.

That "Hopper" McKinnon is getting to be a real sheik now. He even uses brilliantine. On his hair?

That they used to paint the lines white on the basketball court in Danforth so that Kinney wouldn't fall over them.

That "Ingis" looked like an Indian to the people of Danforth.

That Mr. Armstrong suggests that the Sleepy Six of No. 2 get up earlier in order to be ready to go to work with the rest of the company.

That Hatt's dreams take him back to the days when he was fireman. He rudely awakened everyone in No. 4 a few nights ago by yelling, "Fire! Everybody out." He was asleep and Finley didn't even wake up.

That the movie of the month was "One Night In The Foreign Legion" starring Butler, Bryant, and G. Robbins.

That the name of one of the work projects, or section thereof, from Tomah Pit to Paradis(o) Park.

That Eaton is the most popular man in No. 2, to hear him tell about it.

That G. Pelletier is following in the footsteps of Woo Willie Wilcox, the Waterville Wonder Boy, and using the windows for doors.
MORE-GHATTER

HIT PARADE

Flibbert and Woodward revived an old favorite a few nights ago when they got lost on the streets of Calais and began to sing "Show Me the Way To Go Home".

"Soon! Maybe Not Tomorrow But Soon" is going through "Pat" Patterson's head continually. It is reported that there will be Wedding Bells ringing for him soon after he leaves in March.

"When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder, I'll Be There!" That is what Butler sings every morning while he is washing in the washroom and roll call is taking place in the Roe Hall. He just misses out every morning.

Then we have those three bellowing crooners: Hines, Holt, and Parks; who bring "The Three Little Pigs" to our minds. In case one of them should drop out of the trio, Villancourt could immediately step into his place.

As he sits on the edge of his bunk and thinks of the little Italian girl in Bangor, we can hear "Hopper" McKinnon softly sighing "She's A Latin From Manhattan" in his best Al Jolson style.

Call and Lombardi have been singin "Hail! The Conquering Hero-Comos" continually since they took Bryant and Wilcox in a game of pool.

"Walking Back From The Farm" seems to be Ingio's favorite lately. Five miles is a long ways early in the morning but he doesn't walk it unless he has to.

"I Wish I Was Alladin" fits the whole company when pay day comes. If we only had a magic lamp!
Here we are back at the end of another month which has seen plenty of action in the sporting field. Glen Cunningham won the Hunter Mile. Winter Carnivals have been going on all over the state. Basketball has been swinging along everywhere. The big-leaguers are beginning to think of spring training and thinking that they might get more money if they hold back from signing their contracts for a few days. "Tony" Lazzeri has that idea but all he wants is the cut, which his salary suffered a few years ago, restored. That home run he got in the World Series last fall when the bases were loaded should help him.

Now back to the 192nd Co. where things may not have been happening quite so fast but happening nonetheless. Thoms and Robertson have been battling Darling and Coto to a standstill on the pool tables and are several games ahead at present. Coto claims to be a pool shark too.

Camp Night was put on in the form of an intrabarracks contest and No. Four won a trip to the movies for the second time this winter. No. Two usually has a little competition to offer but there was dissension in the ranks and no program could be agreed upon.

The big event of the month took place when the basketball journeyed to Danforth to play the high school there. Although defeated 34-19 the team played a nice game and were only defeated through lack of practice and poor eyes for the basket. Robbins, G. and Bryant played a nice defensive game for the CCC and Akerly did well for Danforth. Our next game is with the fast W. S. N. S. team at Machais.
dor maw and paw

our biskitbawl teem haz only played too gones and have gut beet bothe tymes thay played. Tha 1st tymo thay gut beet twentie points and the second tymo thay gut beet fifteen points. Saw u kon se0 that thay are gittin better. Yt soyz on th sports pajo that tha nxt gono is with WSNS but it ain't cause their iz a biskirbawl turnimint at the Hollswerth kane nxt saturday and our teem iz goin over and tri to git some gudo practize beforo thay meat tho WSNS teem. Tho doctor gived sum new monia in inoculations and I gut one for miselvo and mi armwas sored for too daze. It iz awl better now and I gess I ain't gonna have new monia this winter. woo hed a camp night the other nite and No. fou wun a trip to the showo and awl the follas what took part gut a package of cigs frum the captin and next tymo woo have a camp nigt. I gess awl the follas in the kamp wyll want to be in the programme cause thay wyll thynk that thay are gonna git sun cigs two. a lot off the follas soyz that thay are gonna leaf the company in march but i don't thynk that i wyll cum home cause i like it hoar and then i gut calamity jane. I fergut that i hedn't told you erbout her but i wyll nxt montho. she iz a awful nizo gorl.

Yoro luvin sun,

C.C. Sam