A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR
PERSONNEL AND TECHNICAL

Capt. W. L. Hamill ...............Commanding Officer
1st Lt. W. T. Cathcart.............Junior Officer
Mr. V. L. Armstrong..............Project Superintendent
Mr. Roland B. Andrews...........Educational Adviser
Dr. Nathan Jacobs...............Camp Surgeon

TECHNICAL FORUM

Mr. Morton Files Mr. Harold Kenniston
Mr. Ernest Percival Mr. Raymond Savage
Mr. Ralph Swift

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A NEW YEARS RESOLUTION

The beginning of the New Year is a time when practically everyone is making resolutions not to do this or to do that. Most people make resolutions at this time with the idea of improving their standards of living and for the sake of making themselves more agreeable to other people.

In connection with the above paragraph there is one resolution which any fellow in the C.C.C., whether he be in the 192nd Co. or in any other Company in the whole C.C.C., can make and easily keep. Here it is: "I hereby resolve that through the Educational Program in my company, I will do my best to improve my mind and gain greater knowledge in order to fit myself for a higher station in life.

During the next three months the Educational Program of the 192nd Co. is to be supplemented by several new courses which will be both interesting and of real value to any person who may enroll in them. Among the above mentioned courses will be: Bridge Building, Concrete Construction, a Woodsman's Course which will teach many things about woodcraft and the general knowledge of caring for oneself in the woods, a Travel Course which will outline the proper things to do in any situation while travelling away from home.

These new courses, along with those already being offered, provide an opportunity for every man in the 192nd Co. to find some means of making himself better fitted for the life before him.

Let's all make the above resolution, begin making ourselves better fitted to represent the United States of America.
FOOL'S HILL  
BY LEONA DALRYMPLE

If you would like to see how a young fellow in love for the first few times appears to those who have already been through the mill, the story in this book will show you very well indeed.

All the family troubles, including a young brother who seems to know everything and is always doing something to get in the way, are brought into the story.

Paul Northrop is the boy who does all the love making and his little brother Teddy gets him into all kinds of scrap such as carrying water to an elephant and claiming Paul for his brother when he comes up with the moment's heart throb. Was Paul embarrassed? Well, sure.

THE IRON TRAIL  
BY REX BEACH

At a time when the interior of Alaska was badly in need of a railroad to the coast, Murray O'Neil decided that one could be built over a route which all the other companies had said was impossible. Accordingly, he sent for his assistants who were scattered all over the world on various other projects and went to work. Fighting Alaska's ice and snow in winter and its sun and flies in the summer he gradually pushed his road to the point where he had to cross a big river. It was necessary to build this bridge in the middle of the winter and get it complete before Spring or else all his efforts would be wasted. The way he and his men fought and the near disaster just as the bridge was nearly complete is interesting to say the least.
After weeks of discussion and planning basketball has at last got under way at the 192nd Co. Three practice sessions have been held to date and the prospects for a successful season seem to be the best.

Outstanding contestants for the various positions are:
- Forwards: McKinnon, Freeman, Bouchard, Condon, Ingersoll, Centres: Kinney Munson, Robbins
- Guards: Wilcox, Bryant, R. Liou, Thombs.

Contact has already been made with several teams in this vicinity and as soon as a team can be put into condition we will play our first game.

Touch football held rather a prominent place in the Fall sports program although no inter-barracks contests were held. The boys in the various crews were in the habit of getting together during the lunch period and having some rugged battles. At times enthusiasm ran so high that the players forgot they were playing touch football and made flying tackles, blocks, and were real footballers. Luckily this enthusiasm resulted in no broken arms or legs.

The skating is excellent on Lake Lewey which is only about 1/4 of a mile from camp and many of the men of the 192nd Co. are taking advantage of it.

George Robbins: I know a girl who would marry you in a minute. Why don't you propose to her?
- Butler: Do you think I'm foolish?
- Robbins: No, but she is.

Thomas: Eaton, say "What am I doing, What am I doing".
- Eaton: What am I doing, What am I doing.
- Thomas: Making a damn fool of yourself.

Old Man (visiting camp) Are you the Commanding Officer?
- C. O.: Yes, is there anything I can do for you?
- Old Man: My name is Jones and I have a grandson here whom I would like to see.
- C. O.: I'm sorry but your grandson is attending your funeral.

London drivers are very very courteous. For example, one day one of them observed a pedestrian directly in his path. Stopping his car, he put his head out the window and said in a polite voice, "Beg pardon, sir, may I inquire as to your plans?"

Enrollee: This liquor won't cause any trouble to my eyes, will it?
- Bartender: Not if you pay for it.

Irving Weekly News
"Ken" Robbins has been reported married several times but according to reliable information "Ken" hasn't fallen that far yet.

We wonder if "Blackio" D'Auteuil is still preferring Blondes. Maybe he has changed to brunettes. He asks them if they love him but we don't know what they tell him. Perhaps he will give us a little information.

Derwood Butler certainly is a very capable barracks leader. He lies in bed in the morning and yells for the men of Number Two to get up.

Just imagine any one being so tired that he couldn't get up at eight o'clock in the evening when some young ladies called at camp after him. That is what happened to Dumbrocyco.

"Pat" Cormier has developed into something of a gambler. He seldom loses a bet. However, Mickey Deschenes never wins one and that makes things even.

"Ottie" Dyer says that he isn't so hot as a checker player but that he will take one man against your twelve and keep you from getting a King. Want to bet he can't do it?

Some of the boys claim that porcupine meat is pretty good if the quills are removed before it is cooked.

"Jeep" Roberts bought a set of books. Had you heard about it. Too bad he hadn't bought a whole library.

"Mac" Mclaughlin is staying in camp during the evening for a change. The blonde schoolteacher has gone for a vacation.

We doubt if any one returning to the 192nd Co. ever got a welcome like "Ted" Robbins did when he came back the other day. Thirteen members of the company met him at the station.

Parks says that he isn't at all in love but the way he goes to town goes a long way toward making him a liar.

We wonder when Peed is going to begin his life work. He plans to be a fish peddler.

"Jeep" Roberts is a mechanical genius. He wrote a dialogue about a robot and even that machine wouldn't work. Try again, "Jeep".

Number Two barracks says that they will have the best program next camp night.
Byron Walls' imagination ran away a little with him the other day when he said he knew a man who had shot THIRTY DEER in one season. Of course, that was a good many years ago.

"Reggie" Thompson woke up the other morning with the impression that the roof leaked. At least there was a lot of water in his bed.

If you ever go into the washroom and find a stick of wood standing on end by the sink, don't get nervous because it only proves that "Fly" Eaton has been taking a shave.

It seems that Lombardi objects to having Roberts lie on his bunk during the daytime. We wonder what he is going to do about it.

We would like to ask Paul Jacques whether his cooking school experience helps him down on the wood pile.

Costigan and Wescott have been going to Woodland pretty regularly lately. There must be some ladies in the case.

Every Saturday night Sinclair goes to Woodland and takes the Bacon home from the dance.

Van Tassell showed us that he was more of a man than we thought. When told that he and his crew would have to saw 25 cords of wood every two days they immediately took new life and instead of the usual six cords they went through 24 cords in one day. Does that prove anything?

Was Townsend burned up when he got up to listen to the fight and it turned out to be the wrong one.

Galen is going to be a blacksmith some day in spite of himself. At least that is the report which Holt has given out. It seems that Galen is a little too slow. The iron cools off before he can get a whack at it with the hammer.

What is Darling trying to do, give McCallum a little competition? It is known that he writes letters to the same girl. "Cucumber" goes up to Grand Lake Stream to see. What does C. I. stand for, Glenwood?

Any of you fellows who have been using Blanchard's guitar better look out. He is planning to collect a dime from each of you so he can pay for it.
LIFE OF THERON H. CRANDLEMIRE

Theron H. Crandlemire was born in the little town of Vanceboro, Maine way up near the Canadian Border where men are men and they have seven months of winter and five months of cold weather. When he had struggled through the first five years of his life under the fond supervision of his parents he began his education in the Vanceboro Public Schools. After several years of intense application to his books he managed to find his way into Vanceboro High School. Feeling that he was now a man he began to spend some of his spare time loading pulp into freight cars and many times got up in the middle of the night or stayed up all night to load one of these cars.

During his four years in High School he was very prominent in activities such as; football, basketball, dramatics, and debating. In spite of all his other activities, he still found time to do enough studying to enable him to graduate with the rest of his class.

After graduating from High School his thoughts turned toward higher education and after much thought he decided to attend Northeastern Business College in Portland, Maine.

According to his own reports, his life at this school was very pleasant. He managed to see all the best movies, know the best people, and generally have a good time in spite of the fact that he was going to school. He had many heart to heart talks with the school's principal who evidently advised him to join the C. C. C. because here he is in the 192nd Co.

Shortly after his arrival here, Teeny, as we call him, was promoted to the position of Canteen Steward but the promotion was short lived and Teeny went back to the woods for further seasoning. This didn't take very long and Teeny was soon back in camp acting as Forestry Clerk. He still holds that position, has won himself a leader's rating.

There is no more popular man in the whole 192nd Co. and this popularity extends just as far as he is known. He is very popular with the fair sex and where you see Teeny there are apt to be several of them clamoring for his attention.

Without a doubt when he leaves the 192nd Co. he will be missed very much not only for himself but for the work he does. We like him.
POOL TOURNAMENT

On December 3, 1936, men of the 192nd Co. participated in a camp pool tournament. In the preliminaries the eliminations occurred as follows:

Munson by McLaughlin, Condon by Hackey, Guicu by D'Auteuil, C., Gagnon by Emond, Francais by Lombardi, Bourgoin by A. Michaud, Ouelletto by Dumond, Cormier by Harding, Sinclair by Bryant, Cyr by Freman, McKimmon by Gerow, R. Beaulieu by Onderco.

In the next round D'Auteuil was eliminated by Bryant, Gerow by Emond, Onderco by A. Michaud, Dumond by McLaughlin, Harding by Lombardi, Hackey by Freman.

The six survivors of the first two rounds played off as follows: Bryant defeated McLaughlin, Emond took Lombardi, Freeman defeated A. Michaud, leaving three contestants, Bryant, Freeman, and Emond for the semi-finals.

Bryant's luck was with him and he drew a bye leaving Emond and Freeman to play the semi-final match. Freeman defeated Emond in a well played match and the stage was set for the final match.

Freeman got away to an early lead by the score of 35-20 but Bryant, playing an up-hill game all the way finally came through to win by the close score of 50-48.

CHRISTMAS IS HERE

Fully aware that Christmas is almost upon us members of the 192nd Co. are preparing for a gala camp Night and Christmas Party to be held Monday evening, December 21, just before they leave for the Christmas Holidays. The evening's program will be followed by refreshments.

A Christmas Tree decorated with colored lights, silver and red streamers, and many other ornaments has been erected in the Company Street and sheds a bright glow over the camp during the evening.

Let's all make a good New Year's Resolution and agree to better ourselves by taking an active part in the camp Educational Program.
Hospital

This has been a popular place for the last few weeks. Men have been in the ward all the time now for quite a long time.

G. Getchell started the parade when he came in and was to bed with a bad cold which almost became something worse.

Carrol Neddo bumped his nose because it was too far in front of him at the wrong time and is now at the Station Hospital getting it repaired.

Guiou hacked himself on the knee with his trusty hatchet and was forced to spend a few days with us. He really seemed to enjoy it and we bet that some of the girls in Woodland didn't miss him very much.

We have with us at the present time Hackey and M. Marquis. Hackey got excited and his super-strength was too much for him so he suffered a slight cut on the ankle. He is tough, however, and is rapidly recovering. Marquis got infection from a blister and had an abscess on his leg. He is on the road to recovery now.

"Sailor" Hines was seen limping around camp for a few days but he was still on active duty until one of his teeth teamed up with his leg and sent him to the dentist. He has now completely recovered.

Hit Parade

"Sailor" Hines sings "I joined the Navy" and adds in an undertone, "and spent most of the seven years in the brig."

"Over the Hill to the Poor House" is where most of us would go if we had to send a Christmas card to all our acquaintances.

Since Ellis has been driving the Army Truck his favorite has been "I'm Getting To Be A Big Boy Now."

And now Thompson is singing "Down By the Railroad Tracks."

Mickey Deschene is singing "I won't Be Home Until Morning" and he is doing pretty well in not getting home until morning.

Gerald McLaughlin is moaning "I'm A Bachelor Now". The school teacher is home on a vacation.

"Keep The Home Fires Burning. is what the whole company is singing to the men on night duty.

With the Christmas and New Year leave periods approaching the whole company is singing "Show Me The Way To Go Home."

ANY SONG FAVORITES WHICH DO NOT APPEAR IN THIS COLUMN WILL BE GLADLY PRINTED IF SUBMITTED.
Dere maw and pw:

I ain't the man I uzus to wus. I aim gittin suft harted and cooldnt stend two sea awl the womans goin eround wyth toors inn there i's jest cause i didn't luve em no more. aint yt funee how a gorl wyll folia a fella awl hiz live when he dont kare a darn arbute hor. i gess yt iz jest a perticelarity of the fec-mail sex aint it maw? u should ought too bee able two telle me erbute that maw cause aint u one of the best gorls i gut? i gess woo wyle have a biskitbawl teem if woo keep on truin. woo have only bin prxtising too nights butt woo look pretty gude now until woo git in a game and thone woo look awfull. woo aint gut no gamos yit butt woo wylo prubobly have all woo want after Christmas.

that wuz part once i jest fyniched sow thes is part twoth and mayboo i wylo have roomo for part throy if i dont sey too much orbute the Christmas Troo which wo gut in the Cumponny Stroob. It iz awl deceraytid wyth cullorod litos and sum kynde off red rop and silver dogiggors which shine in the doy tyme and yt is awful prity at nito when it is dark and awl the lights are on. i dont thynk i wylo cum hume Christmas az i sayd before butt i might git a chence too cum down and then dont bee serprized if i wake u up early sun monin and ask fer a little brekfrust.

Yore Luvin Sun,

C.C. Sam