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1420**Fla.F-5

Be a Booster for Company 1420

1420**Fla.F-5

VOLUME I

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NUMBER 3

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"SHELL ROAD IS COMPLETED"

TO MEMBERS OF CO. 1420

It is complete! That is what Mr. Rogers and the boys can say about the twenty-five mile road extending from the Daytona Highway to the Salt Springs Road.

It is with a great deal of pleasure that I note the increased interest in the various activities sponsored by various divisions of the Camp.

Consider the epic history that its completion brings before our minds.

Our Athletic program will necessarily be limited to a few sports For Two Reasons: Lack of funds at this time and ability to secure games with conference teams. It is desired, however, that all who are interested in basketball come out and make an effort to gain a place on the team. The efforts put forth by members will be the measuring stick by which efforts on the part of those charged with the athletic activities will measure the time to devote to this form of recreation.

Seven and one half months ago February 1934, Co.1420, who was stationed in Astor Park, started on a large project.

Surveyors were sent out with their tools to lay out the route for a road. Following close behind came the fellows with brush hooks. Axes broke the stillness of the forest with timber crashing and cries of "timber" renting the air. No stillness or loafing here. Then Co.1401 furnished their tractor, grading machine and its operators. The sub-grading crew then appeared on the scene to dig the "cradles" for the shell. In the wake of this came the unloading crew, who laid and levelled the shell into its bed. The digging of the shell is in itself a turning back of the page of history of Indian lore.

Upon looking in on the Dramatics Class last meeting, it seems as if we should soon be enjoying some camp talent plays. I wish some one would advise me as to which members of the company are musically inclined. A great amount of pleasure can be derived from a general "Get Together" and singing some of the old favorites. And I know some of the boys are good on the guitars and cowboy songs---I've heard them.

The convenience of this road is outstanding. The public will find it convenient to visit the two beautiful springs which are situated along this road, Salt Springs and Silver Glenn Springs. Also as a convenient way for trucks to bring supplies into camp:

Fellows, it is up to us as a company to assemble our talents for amusement here in the Company. There is a limit to the amount of transportation that may be used for recreational purposes, so lets have our own

TRUCKS NOT AEROPLANES

BY CO.1420--FOR CO.1420

Since I have been driving a for-
 est truck I have come to the con-
 clusion that the boys in camp are
 very credulous. They climb onto
 one of the trucks and believe that
 it will ride like an aeroplane. They
 think it ought to go fast and
 that it should not pass over a sin-
 gle bump in the road. Truck driv-
 ing has been the work of several of
 the men, and any of the drivers or
 ex-drivers can tell any one who is
 complaining that a driver is not a
 super-human and can not perform
 miracles. I wonder what kind of
 a plane they see when they look at
 one of these trucks: Is it a Boe-
 ing or a Northrop-Gamma, or a Cur-
 tiss-Robin; or what? Is it a mono-
 plane, a biplane- or a gyroscope?
 Is it a land plane sea plane or an
 amphibian? Well boys, in reality,
 it would come nearer to being a
 crude terraplane than any other
 kind. And at times when I get in
 deep sand I think that it would be
 a successful potato digger. And
 at times when driving on the shell
 ruts with a heavy load makes one
 think of a barrow-pushing rope-
 walker. If my explanations are not
 clear, I refer you to some of the
 old-time successful drivers--
 Namely---Dixon, Haney, Paul, & Regis-
 ter. Maybe they can tell what
 kind of a vehicle it is that we
 ride on.---editor.

This paper is for the benefit
 of the men of the camp, and it is
 also dependant on the support of
 the same men, so we of the staff
 earnestly solícite the work of all
 of you men of this Co. as report-
 ers. Anything that any of you
 think would go in the paper, we
 will be very grateful if you sub-
 mit it to us. Then all of us can
 enjoy the result of your ability
 and talent. Step up and be a
 sport--don't be a slacker and
 you won't be disappointed with
our paper.

RELIC OF THE NEOLITHIC AGE

A unique stone, that has been
 worked to precision by some pre-
 historic man was found in a load
 of shell from the shell pit. It
 is undoubtedly a relic from the
 man that inhabited this country
 previous to the Indian occupatio.
 Clide Neel highly prizes it and
 is intending to learn definite-
 ly if possible what it represen-
 ted. It was found in shell whic
 came from the lowest strata. Lot
 of patience and skill was needed
 in shaping it to a perfect oblon
 at the base, while the two sides
 meet, forming a perfect triangle.
 A half inch hole runs through it
 length-wise.

"THE WRECK OF OLD SEWENTEEN"

They were coming down the road,
Doing twenty miles an hour.
On Lady Lucks face,
The smile was very sour.

The steering gear was faulty,
The truck left the road.
It ran along the ditch,
Hopping like a toad.

Apost loomed up,
The driver tried to miss it,
But long tall Shaw,
Just had to try and kiss it.

The object hit the body,
The truck turned on it's side,
They toppled on the ground
And Laymonds lost some hide.

At the moment of the impact,
The passengers left the bus,
And when with the ground made contact,
OH!!! how they did cuss.
Now ponder just a moment,
The moral of this verse.
'Tis, Never drive a faulty car,
Or you may ride a hearse--CB.Ayer

NOTICE !!!

Co. 1420 is getting plenty of
good eats. Let us all work hard
and keep our kitchen and mess hall
clean. And to do that every-one
has to help. Let us make our mess
something to be proud of*-Abshire

The advertising man was propos-
ing---Remember, he said, this is
the last day for such an astound-
ing offer.

Doc.: What would you give a
patient suffering with a toothache?
Dorsey: The Cold Steel.

-A SLEEPING BABY SMILES-

Upon the sleeping babe a smile
lingered and played a little while
And watching her so young, so fair
I wondered what she dreamed of
there.

Not yet, thought I, can she recall
Earth's pleasures, for she is too
small.

That lovely, winsome smile of bless
Comes from another world than this

Still unfamilliar with delight
And beauty shaped for human sight.
That tender dream of infancy
Born of another world must be.

Ere time her memories shall o'er-
whelm,
Perhaps in sleep she sees the
realm

Where children romp in sportive
mirth,
Waiting the change which men call
birth.

Since all remembrances will have fle
Before her first clear word is sai
We'll never know whathappy streams
A babe re-visits in her dreams.--

Milam the Cook.

"PATRONIZE THE LIBRARY"

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of books among which is to be found
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WEDDING BELLS!!

What do you think?--A wedding in:
a CCC Camp!! But don't worry, it
wasn't your buddy. It happened on
Friday afternoon just before the
trucks came in from work. A couple
chased Mr. Sheffer down and caught
him here. And the urgency of re-
mance requested the performance in
our company street.

We learned from Mr. Sheffer that:
the couple were from Reddick, Fla.
Mr. Frank Hedge and Miss Mertie
Spurnier. They should have a pros-
perous life if rustic wedding scen-
ery is a sign.

O.K.** BOYS--

O.K., boys, everthing is coming
along fine. Lets everybody keep it
up. The new boys have got us plen-
ty of wood for this winter. Let
everyones help to keep the camp in
good shape and we will not have to
work so much on week-ends, it will
give us more time to go fishing;
and hunting season is coming soon.
I know that we have some boys that
like to hunt--Abshire for one.
So lets everyone pull to-gether
and keep everything going in fine
shape. There is but one thing
wrong with our camp--it is just too
far out in the woods.---Just think:
nothing of it--we will have a bet-
ter road some day, and then it will
not be so far.--Abshire

SUPERSTITION**From the South of
England

If a Maiden on three successive Fri-
day nights throws a pinch of salt
into the fire and says: (burn):
"It is not this salt I wish to
It is my lover's heart to turn;
That he may neither rest nor hap-
py be,
Until he comes and speaks to me"
she will surely see her lover on
the third Friday night.

"NATURES NOOK"

To me, deer have always been an
interesting subject. One may find
deer of some species in practic-
ally every part of the globe.

In the Oodia, National Forest
is an abundance of deer known as
the Virginia, or white-tailed
deer. They thrive well in the
forest under the watchful eyes of
Uncle Sam's agents, especially in
the large area given over to a
Game Refuge. In this refuge they
are practically unmolested and
multiply rapidly.

The adults have two strongly
contrasting coats a year, as a
general rule, (there may be excep-
tions) brownish gray in winter
and rusty red in summer.

The fawns(or young) are born
between the first of June and the
thirtieth of September, and are
of a dull rusty brown, marked
with a series of large whitespots
that remain untill the winter coat
is assumed in the fall. The young
are one or two in number and leap
and frolic about as young kittens
The flesh of the White Tail, is
one of the most palatable of any
deer and play an important part in
the early days as food for the
settlers.

In summer the white tail is us-
ually scлитare or wanders through
the forest in parties of two to
three

On mating season often the old
bucks do battle to impress the
does, at times they fight to the
death of one or both.

The ordinary Virginia deer are
shy and elusive and at the slight-
est disturbance are off at express
speed. Where game laws protect
them they become confident and al-
most tame. They are easily tamed
and will stay in an unfenced loca-
tion of their own free will eating
sweets and tidbits out of anyones
hand---Classification on page 5
Clyde Noel

CONGRATULATIONS; NEW BOYS

There is no one in camp who has en't seen the "mountain" of wood out at the wood pile. There's no need to worry about fuel this winter. All day long anyone around camp can hear the humming and buzz of the saw as stick after stick is cut and split and thrown on the "mountain". That crew around the wood pile resembles an army of ants preparing for winter.

According to the progress of work done on our camp site there can be no doubt but what we will have a most beautiful camp to live in before very long.

All of this work is being done by the new boys under the supervision of Sergeant.--

MR. SHEFFER PROGRAM

Mr. Sheffer gave the boys some very helpful advice as he showed pictures which he made of the camp and field activities--The officers should have heard him as he pleaded for loyalty to the whole program of the camp. We were happy to hear what he had to say about Capt. Bridges and Mr. Rogers-- "Boys your best friends are these men in authority over you. They are interested in you and, therefore, should have your loyal support.---

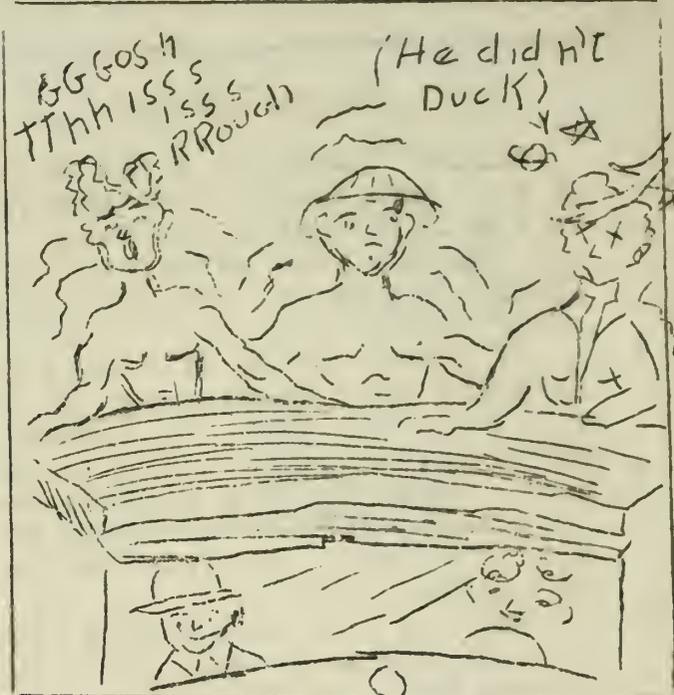
"NATURES NOOK"---continued
from col.2, page 4

CLASSIFICATION:

Animal, vertebrata, Mammalia, ungulata, Artiodactyla, Odocoileus, Virginianus.

Classification omitted last week:

Animal, vertebrata, Reptilia, Ophidia, Viperina, cratalidae Urocsophus durissus.



ROOKIES FIRST RIDE

SPORTS

BOXING---

Third round is a sure jinx to opposing fighters of our boxers-- Last Tuesday, Dud McGarrity fought Thompson and knocked him out in the third round. Bert Faircloth K.O'd Price, of this camp in the third. This fight was fast and some mix-up,--and Price can take it. "Blackie Atkinson" fought Bud Hill-- A fairly even match until the third round--then a right to the nose started Blackies downfall--Giving Hill a technical K.O.--Wade

BASKETBALL

Basketball practice got underway Monday with a squad of about 20 men. Lt. Crofton has agreed to manage the team. With the arrival of shoes for the squad he says the boys will start training in earnest

Capt. Bridges says the amount of backing we get will depend on the games we win.--So lets put out a winning team and get plenty of backing.---Duncan Rep.

MR. ANONYMOUS, --

RAMBLING THOUGHTS

While I heartily agree with most of your article in last issue, there is one line that I seriously object to, mainly, that pertaining to following in the footsteps of those gone on ahead in the CCC.

If the majority of them did not have the Camp Spirit, how could they come out into the forest, clear the Site, build the Camp, and build roads to Camp so that you boys could step out of your homes into another home built by the pioneers of the CCC?

Here is just one little item; Over 96 hours of overtime per man put in by 16 or 20 of our boys to pay for the Lumber that went into the building of our sidewalks, and foundations of our tents in our Crooked Lake Camp. --- What, !! no Camp Spirit? I should smile, and don't forget we received a pass of two work days for all of those hours and were contented. So let's have more and better co-operation. One of those old boys. --- Soo Lang.

LISTEN BOYS !!!!

Now that you are away from home and the influence of father, mother and sister, let us not forget that we are gentlemen, even away out here in the Forest. One great man once said "you can tell a gentleman in any walk of life" so let us remember that that wealth does not make the Gentleman but our ways and actions, either mark us a gentleman or not.

So let us be the kind of a man our father and mother would be proud to carry to Ocala, or any town where we are known and say: "this is my son!" O.K. What a great and glorious feeling it is to grow up and be the man our mothers think we are. --- Soo Lang.

~~Some-ghosts~~ Hogan, Big Boy Bolen and Leo Long seem to have the basketball situation well in hand---

Duncan, the Celery City gigolo, seems to prefer the dim lights of Ocklawaha to the Bright lights of Ocala, ---

Johnny (Seck) Woods, sure has a Pull with the women

Hey Buddie!!, Where's the fire?

Kraeger goes home--comes back???

**** ---Cosby---

FIRST NIGHTERS; ATTENTION!!!!

Tuesday night promises to be a gay affair. The Dramatics club will entertain the boys with an arrangement of "skits", musical numbers etc. --- To Miss Holsteen goes the credit for this program.

---STAFF---Seedling Pine

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Some one told Reveille that a man wore gloves while working it would make his hands soft. --- Now Reveille wears a Cap to bed with him at night.

LAST LAUGH