

SEEDLING PINE

Vol. II

Co. 1420, Ocala, Fla.

1935

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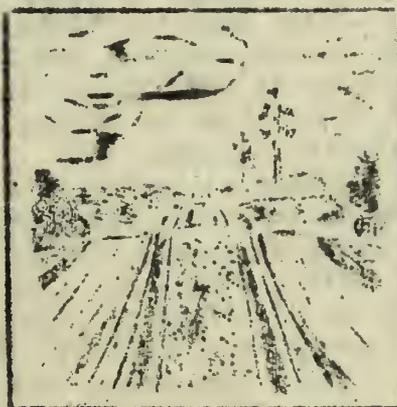
WEEKLY
PUBLICATION

CLAY ROAD RUSHED

PAVING TOWARD OCALA CONTINUES

The bulk of energy being expended now by the men of Co. 1420 is being put on the task of completing the new clay road. The proposed plan is to pave a one track on the Eureka Salt Springs right of way with clay dug from the vicinity. The work is progressing nicely. Day by day the line of clay becomes longer and longer. It is estimated that within a very few weeks, the camp will be situated on an improved clay highway from Ocala to Salt Springs. Boy-choy! it certainly will be a relief to see the dread fade from the trips to and from town in the evenings, and thought of the sacrifice necessary for a mere movie.

If the Dienne quintuplets had been born in the United States under the N.R.A. four of them would have been plowed under.



DOUBLE SHIFT IS INAUGERATED

January 24 marked a great change in the time spent by the various crews on the job. The two shift day makes it possible for all of the men using the system to work the required six hours per day, and yet have half a day on their

own time.

The morning shift goes over to the top at 7:00 A.M., and quits when they are relieved by the afternoon (gray and) shift, at 1:00 o'clock. This system relinquishes in the vicinity of 7:00 P.M.

EDITOR RESIGNS

It is with sincere regret that we publish the resignation of Kenneth Bryant as Editor of the Seedling. Mr. Bryant has sacrificed his position to become instructor of the English classes.

THE PINES EDITORIAL STAFF

Editorial page

AND INCIDENTLY

EDITOR IN CHIEF
G.R. Capes

ASSOCIATE EDITOR
J.W. Greenleaf

RESEARCH EDITOR
C.H. Neel

ART EDITOR
W.V. Fancher

THIS PROBLEM OF SPACE

Leaving only 2 sq. ft. per man in the company for floor space in the educational department, there would be approximately 400 sq. feet needed. Our present room contains about 280 sq. ft., about one third of which is taken up by desks, etc which leaves about 186 sq. ft. altogether for our men. Consider also that almost every established class must be taken care of in this cubby hole.

Considering the imperative need for sufficient space, we suggest the organization of a few hours time and labor, to be instituted by the men in their leisure time so that we may furnish ourselves with the necessary buildings. Now is the most logical time for a program of expansion.

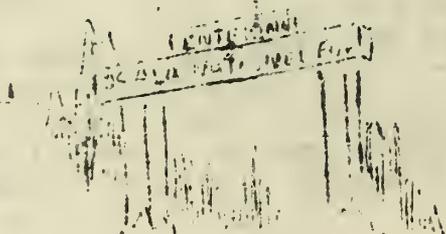
Even at the rate of 1 truck load of clay a day, the clearing of the company street won't take so long and will be a decided improvement. Add to that the lawn and flower bed that is being prepared on the shore of the pond, and the result will be a nice looking camp area.

EDITORIAL ON EDITORIALS

An editor is often judged by the quality of his editorials. So, too, is a small newspaper entirely judged frequently by its editorial policy. An editor can ruin the whole background of his paper by his type of editorial. No one cares to be reminded, copy after copy, that he must always use the best of manners, or that his future success depends on his taking advantage of every opportunity. Material of that type is very helpful and is no doubt of very great value but their place is not in the editorial columns.

A real editorial is based on the solid foundation of every day news, on which the editor states his opinions or his views of right and wrong, together with deliberative arguments. The results, then, not only lead to the estimation of the editor, his staff and their policies, but to an interesting and arousing interpretation of current affairs. There, also, is his desire to influence his readers to retain certain opinions of their own.

THE EDITOR



Believe it or not, but the following excerpts are from the Forestry Records for the month of November, 1934. This is a brief, educational resume to give the reader some idea of the cost of transportation to and from the projects, for recreational purposes, and work on other odd jobs for eleven trucks.

1,125 gals. gas.....	\$112.50
55 lbs. of grease....	5.50
28 1/2 gal. of oil.....	6.50
Total.....	124.50

The total number of miles traveled was 7,399, out of which 1,822 were for recreational purposes. If this was the average monthly cost, the figures for a year would show \$1,494, not including of course, the cost of mechanical repairs and tires and accessories.

Figures furnished by
Supt. C. H. Rogers,
U.S. Forestry Service,
Co. 1420, C.C.C.

A SHORT HISTORY EXAM.

When was the war of 1812 fought?

What two nations fought in the Spanish-American war.

Scott made three trips to the north pole. On one of these trips he was killed. Which was it?

In what country is the Chinese wall?

If Napoleon fought in the Civil War and Herbert Hoover signed the declaration of Independence, what has all this to do with the price of eggs in Scandinavia?

Next week see our Geography examination.

DRAMATICS

The dramatics class has been on a decline, due to several reasons. Captain Bridges finds it impossible to give us the required transportation, which would enable us to meet with Miss Holstein, our teacher.

Now that we are sure that connections are impossible, I believe that it would be better to continue the club activities in camp. I have had a little dramatics training, and will be glad to give instruction, with the help of books.

Let us meet regularly and start a season of plays and entertainments, for the enjoyment of our camp fellows. We also extend our cordial invitation to new members.

W. V. Fancher, president.
Dramatics class.

ENGLISH CLASS

The Educational Department has arranged for the starting of a new class in English, under the direction of Kenneth Bryant. Several of the boys in camp who have been here only for an enlistment period or so have expressed a desire to study English anew. So the department of Education is acting to grant this desire.

The class will be for the benefit of those who earnestly want to better their speech and writing ability; and men of our ages know the necessity for true betterment.

We will be glad to have anyone who will be willing to study for his own good. We do not want to create just a hazy idea of what is correct in English; we want to strive for a thorough understanding of the rules of grammar and composition.

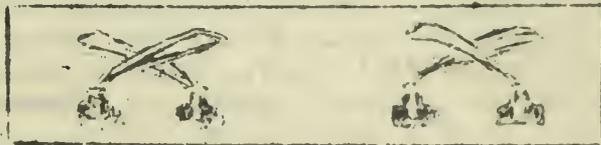
Kenneth Bryant,
Instructor.

THREE GUESSES

We would appreciate the help of some brilliant scientist. What are those queer looking contraptions that have been seen on our clay roads, puffing and groaning along with a heavy load of clay on their broad backs? They look rather strange and lonesome out there in the woods, and they rush along trying to catch up to one another, as though they were afraid to be alone in the big woods. It would interest us to know how far back they date, and from what ancient ruins were they dug up. Perhaps if we send into the Smithsonian Institute or the Chicago Field Museum they might enlighten us as to "their" history.

Some of us are inclined to believe that they are perhaps some of Julius Caesar's famous "Kitty Cars", while others contend that they are part of Christopher Columbus' well-known fleet.

But there is one fellow who claims that we are all day-dreaming, and that the strange creatures are merely the new (?) hand dump trucks. But we don't believe him.

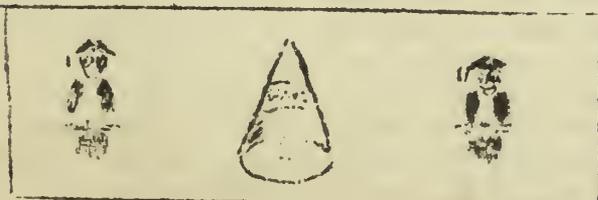
COMMERCIAL ART
AND DRAWING

To anyone interested in Commercial Art and Drawing, I wish to announce that Mr. McCarty has loaned me two of his personal books on the subject; namely "Sketching & Rendering in Pencil" and "Anatomy and Drawing". The class, at present, can hardly be called organized. The roll is very small, leaving ample room for new members.

If you are interested in learning the essentials of drawing for your own amusement or for a serious life-time study, it would be advisable to join this class. I am at your service in the Educational Office.

I am also taking a course in Commercial Illustration through the International Correspondence School. Anyone interested in this may take advantage of the offer given by Mr. McCarty.

W. V. Fancher.

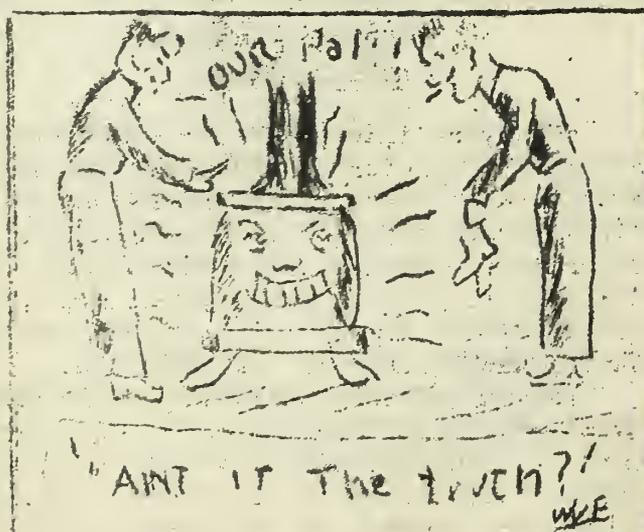


BELIEVE IT OR NOT
(You'd Better Not)

(each week this column will run stories about the ancient history of company 1420 and the camp area. It is up to you whether you believe them or not. These stories were told to us by old chief woodpecker-gitting-on-a-fence-with-his-tail-feathers-hanging-over, who lives all alone in an unknown island in the middle of lake Kerr and lives on animal crackers and split pea soup (canned) so here goes. This story tells how all these sink-holes, depressions, or lakes around here came to be formed.)

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once upon a time there were three beers. These three beers were Indian chiefs, leading the tribe called the Huffanpuffitts. Chief Hi-Bru was the big beer; chief Red Top was the middle-sized beer and chief Fall Sitty was the little beer. There was a little Indian girl by the name of Koka-Kola, whom they called "pope" for short. Now all three of these Indian chiefs were in love with Koka-Kola, who lived in Ocala, which was then a town of five wigwams and a post office. Koka-Kola didn't know which one of the Indian chiefs to marry, because in those days once you became a squaw, you squawed all the rest of your life, as the Indians hadn't heard of divorces yet. So Koka-Kola thought up a scheme. She filled a huge dish full of pepper and sprinkled a hand-full of sand into it. Then she got Chief Hi-Bru, Chief Red Top and Chief Fall Sitty together and showed them a pair of boxing-gloves. "Whoever picks out every grain of pepper from this dish of sand will win the contest and I will marry him", she said. So Fall Sitty, a greedy fellow, grabbed the dish, put on the boxing gloves and started picking away at the pepper. But the pepper got into his nose and eyes and made him sneeze so hard that it made a hole in the ground six miles long and three miles wide. Koka-Kola picked herself up off the ground and said, "That's enough of that. You're thru." So Chief Red Top picked up the dish and the boxing gloves and went to work. But the



pepper got into his eyes and they watered so much that the tears filled up the hole that Fall Sitty had sneezed into the ground and made a lake out of it. Koka-Kola called it Lake Kerr, and chased Red Top away. Chief Hi-Bru was next, but by that time, because of all the sneezing and coughing that was going on, all the pepper had been blown away, leaving only the sand. So Hi-Bru showed the dish to Koka-Kola and said, "See, I've picked out all the pepper. You must marry me now." But Koka-Kola took one look at Chief Hi-Bru, screamed "Never!" and jumped into Lake Kerr and drowned.

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SEEDLING PINE

YE OLDE POETIC FREINDS

From time to time in this column we expect to place poems that will appeal to our readers; both old and new favorites by the poets of the world. We also intend to run occasional compositions of our own. We hope that this idea will meet with the approval of the literati among the readers.

We will endeavour to locate and use any of the most widely loved works that we can apprehend. To initiate this column we use a poem composed by Clyde Neel...

MEMORIES

These memories to me come drifting,
While I sit and dream alone;
Of the shores of a winding river,
Where stood our little cabin home.

It was built of the logs of the stately
pine,
And was surrounded by cedar and fir.
The woody blossoms and woodland flowers
scented the air like fragrant myrrh.

The nightingale's song was sweet,
And sung the whole night through;
A song of rapture so sublime,
Of the thoughts, oft times, I'm blue.

Where the golden sunset was a splendor,
As o'er forest and rivulet it set;
The golden haze in a sky so blue,
Never else where have I the equal met.

A memory comes as memories will,
Of a white haired mother there,
By the old fireplace just at twilight,
Sitting in the old rocking chair.

These memories have a special place
In the very depths of my heart;
O'er them oft times I muse and sigh,
But with them I would not part.

Memories to me are very sweet,
When of the cabin or Mother so true,
And to me these memories oft times come,
As sweet memories oft times do...

"ARCHIE" EXPEDITION

The Archeological Club, comprising 9 members, left at 6:45 p.m. Saturday evening to camp on Salt Springs Sun overnite and be ready for exploration Sunday morning. The expedition, led by Mr. Potter, took along a boat with an outboard motor, sufficient blankets, and provisions for three meals. Seven Indian burial grounds are on the program for location and exploration.

Clyde Neel has been issued an emergency pass, so that he can be with his brother in Orlando, who has become quite ill.

FLASH:- Work on Educational Clubhouse will start Monday morning, a group of men having volunteered to help with this construction.

Great things are ahead for the "Seedling Pine" if the plans and hopes of the Journalism Class mature and come into being. An attempt will be made to put the paper on an independent financial basis, so that it will not be a continual drain on the Company funds. This will be done almost entirely by the selling of advertizing space. Plans for the future also include a small printing press of the hand operated type, which will also enable the Camp to start a class in Printing and Type-Setting. The Journalism Class and the Printing Class will then work hand in hand in publishing the Company paper.

Johnny Vanderhoek, our former Canteen Steward has left us to continue his education at the University of Florida. We extend to him our very best wishes for his happiness and success.

Earl Markham has taken up the reins where Johnny left off and we know that he will continue to faithfully discharge the duties incurred as did Vanderhoek.

SPORT SHOTS

SPORTS EDITOR

HOYT SMITH

TWO MORE VICTORIES

Co. 1420 won their seventh straight game with the usual "plenty to spare". Our boys met the team of 1401 on Anthony Hill's court. The opposing team drew first blood by scoring in the first few seconds of the game. Co. 1420 soon hit their stride and the score was 18-8 after the first quarter. It was plainly evident that Co. 1420 had by far the better team. Went held the position of center like a veteran, although it was his first game of match basketball. He usually got the tip-off while Burroughs and Duncan attended to the points.

Duncan was high man, Burroughs trailing by only one point. When the final whistle blew the score stood 38-12 in our favor.

A return game was played on 1420's home court. 1401 found the team of their former engagement still in good shape, and accepted another defeat. It seemed, during the first quarter, that the onlookers were to see a well matched game of basket ball, the score being 3-2 and both teams playing hard. At the end of the first half it was plainly evident that 1420 had the better team, the score being 12-5.

The first team of Co. 1420 played the entire game with the exception of one sub., Hogan, for Went. Co. 1401 entered ten hoopsters.

Burroughs seemed to be in good shape, as he scored nine points in the last half of the game. Duncan was again high man with Burroughs one point behind. The score at the end of the game went down as 31-10.

The scores for previous games show that Oagle and have been doing splendid work as guards, as the highest number of points piled up by any opposing team has not exceeded seventeen.

HOYT SMITH

COSBY SAYS: In order to become healthy, wealthy and wise, one must work like hell and advertise.

INTRAMURAL ATHLETICS

An extensive program of intramural athletics is being strongly advocated for all members of Co. 1420 who have a desire for sports. Under this system a schedule of games can be arranged whereby a series of contests will be held between chosen teams. After a few games some preliminaries will be held and by a process of elimination the champions of Camp can soon be discovered.

Intramural athletics for the Co. will, most likely, consist of ---

- Basket ball
- Base ball
- Diamond ball
- Volley ball
- Touch football
- Boxing.

Intramurals are valuable not only from the standpoint of physical development, but also the fact that they help to teach coordination, cooperation, fair play and help to fill in spare time with something of complete value. Then, also, they are a very absorbing and amusing pastime.

At this point we would like to suggest the feasibility of constructing a new, or rather, better base ball diamond. As easily as can be seen the old one isn't of much value in the condition at present. Several loads of clay on the infield after scraping and leveling would work wonders. The outfield should be lengthened much more than it is. Perhaps even a few benches would help the appearance and usefulness and help to put the field in good condition for the advancing base ball season. This work could be completed by working Saturday mornings.

The EDITOR

The fellow who used to walk a mile for a Camel now gets a lift from the same brand.