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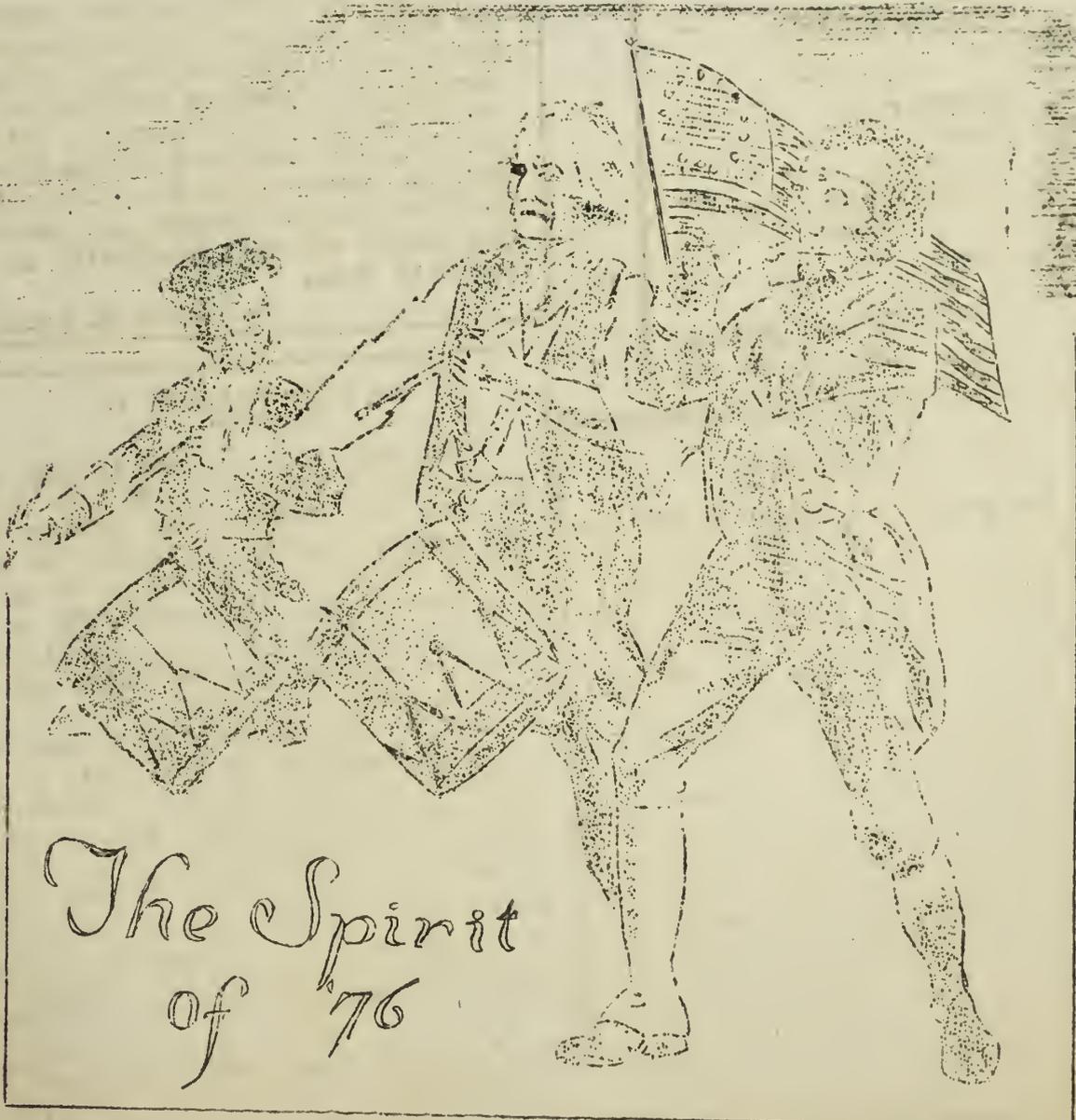
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SEEDLING PINE



The Spirit
of '76

Editorial

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Published Bi-Weekly by the Journal-
 ism class of Co. 1420, CCC, Ocala,
 Florida.....

and fear have quenched themselves in blood. "Thou shalt not kill." Remember that.

Think, fellows, the next few years will bring us the right to vote. How will we treat this right, that our forefathers gave their lives and happiness to gain. Are we going to spend so much of our time complaining about hard times and this and the other thing, that we don't have time to think in what direction it will be best for us to cast the weight of our votes. Will we merely follow the golden-voiced untruths of professional politicians, NO!!!

We are the working class, which builds the roads, bridges, the foundations of our country. Let us, besides using our strength and brawn to progress to more beautiful things, in our most active span of life, the span that is immediately before us, let us give the country the benefit of serious thought and consideration the proper and most beneficial use of our power to vote.

-----John W. Greenleaf.

- COMMENT -

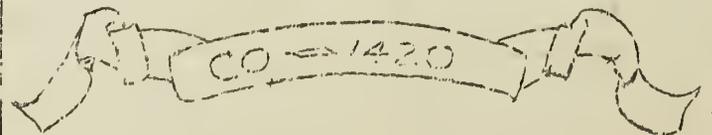
Deep dark and sinister threats were made against the editor by one, notorious, "Pretty Roy" Strickland. Because he held the privilege of distributing the copies of the "Fine" through his place of business the Canteen, he has given birth to the ridiculous idea that he can control the press. Anything against him, he says, and the papers, they disappear.

To use this incident as a proof of the power of the journalistic field we are printing our paper as per schedule along with all the scandal our sheets can divulge concerning the black-headed Mr. Strickland.

We promise you, dear readers, that no matter what abnormal threats are made against us, we will bring to you "all of the news all of the time and on time."

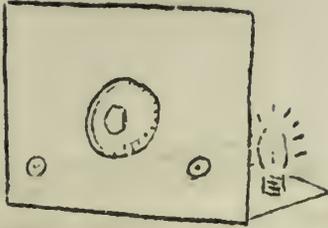
EDITORIAL

One of the greatest dangers we fellows have to watch out for is the laziness we are guilty of when it comes to thinking about our duties as coming citizens. After all our generation, "our bunch of boys" will be the law-makers, the administrators, the most active citizens in the country within the next few short years. After all, our government is "of the people, for the people and (above all) by the people". "By the people" means us. We will be to blame if there is another depression, we will be to blame if hardship and suffering become more and more acute among the working class, our class, the foundation of the country, which gets things done. We will be to blame if millions of young fellows, our buddies, are needlessly slaughtered and turned into heartless killers in one of the insane, greedy, youth-destroying wars that start over nothing and end when hate, distrust



WITH AND WITHOUT

- GRIFFIN LEAF -



COLUMN

WAIDE, OPR.

This station is banging away on the air again. Contacts with quite a few stations have been made in the last few days, and several messages have been handled.

A few are still interested enough to keep up their practice on code and learning the principals of radio. A number of new boys have showed an interest and showed intentions of learning.

A new Aerial has been put up; it is a doublet tuned aerial, which works better than the other aerial that was tried.

Some experiments were traced last week using phone equipment.

The portable receiver was carried on a trip with the Indian Mound expedition, but the camp operator wasn't on duty for contact with camp so music by head phones was the entertainment.

Code practice will be held every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday evenings, at seven o'clock. Members of the radio class are urged to be present and on time, without the necessity of having to be individually looked up and invited. This class is for you! Make it as easy on the instructor as possible

Bret Strickland wishes to correct a mistatement in the last issue of the Pine. We printed the fact that there were ladies transported from Ocala, Leesburg, and other points for the dance. He says that to the best of his knowledge there was only one lady from Leesburg, his girl. It's pretty serious at that; he's going to get married.

We will now do the side-straddle hop.

The question before the Camp at present is whether Lieutenant-Colonel Scheaffer, or Major-General Hamcock looks the goofiest in that woo-begone Army Barracks Hat that has been mumbling hither and thither and to and fro. C.L. (Cannon-ball) Hamcock wears it on his town trip, and all the ladies simply swoon away when he rears past (if they're walking) in the "Spirit of 14-20" and waves at them. And E.F. (Pea-Soup) Scheaffer, we suspect, wears the darn thing over his eyes when he is constructing that peculiarly indigestible dish called "under-slungullion", so that he won't be held responsible for what is found in it.

Spooking of athletics (no-body was, but then I've got to start this thing somehow,) the boys had quite a pyramid-building spree down in the lake quite some time ago. The highest one made was three stories, with Osborne, as usual, as the third-story man, who, by digging fingers and toes into any eyes, ears, noses and necks that happened to be handy, managed to come out on the top of the heap and stay there long enough to yell, "Hello, Ma; hello, Pa, it was a great fight while it lasted but Carnora never had a chance", when the pyramid collapsed as one of the base men slapped at a mosquito and hit M.L. (W4Cy) Wade instead.

Letter One: "Dear Mother: I got rated.

Letter Two: "Dear Mother: I got dis-rated."

Letter Three: "Dear Mother: I'm back in the woods."



This is just NEEL trying to
GET comfortable with 37 Boils -



*** P E R S O N A L S ***
W.T. Warner.

Bill Turner, our late D.R.O., was introduced to the mysteries of a shovel handle last Monday. Is it better than those dime novels, Bill?

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Whee Vining was discharged at his own request to accept employment. We hated to see Vining go. The old Camp is like a sepulchre in his absence.

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The late assistant Company Clerk, Dyal went to work on the road this week. Ten o'clock on his first day heard him saying, "Whew, ain't it hot? But I guess you boys must be used to it by now." We wonder if Dyal is yet?

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Who were the dirty villains who sent King Kong to forty-seven different places in the Camp before he found out that the Government had stopped issuing "Reveille Oil" way back in 1918. Tsk! Tsk! I'm afraid King Kong will lose his faith in human nature.

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Lost John, well known for his attribute of thriftiness, was relieved of a dime by Murphy Thursday. Was it swindle or merely a bonafide business deal?

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It is rumored that Neel is recuperating from a slight fracture of the nose, caused by a falling tree. We wonder if it really was a tree.

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We heard that George Capes almost sat on a rattlesnake in the woods when he reached out and grabbed it. Whatta man, Geo.!!

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Murphy, finding out that he was going to get a truck, went down to sleep in it the other night. Chastain, taking his supper to him was very much surprised to find V.M. Parker already snoozing in the cab.

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Johnny Woods, the Photography Man, & George Cosby decided they needed a rest and some swimming lessons. They have just returned from Fort Screven, Ga., where they have been attending Life Saving Classes.

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Joel Brown, the "Ladies man", is wearing very deep ruts in the road to Salt Springs.

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Along with the many interesting things brought back from the archeologists recent trip was a bad case of ivy-poisoning on the back of Clyde Neel. (And Clyde is a botanist!!)

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Alex Stevens and T. Frank Langford, undergraduates of the U. of Georgia, and recently enrolled in Co. 1420, OCC, left Tuesday, June 25th, and went to Olustee where they will continue their study of forestry this summer.

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The mess hall is a lot cooler now that everyone waves the plates at the K. P.s instead of shouting. The wind they make is welcome.

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Seeding Time



Now, how did that happen????

