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VALPARAISO

AUGUST 27th
1937

CCC Co. 1533

VALPARAISO
INDIANA



VOLUME 3

Valparaiso, Indiana, August 27th, 1937

NUMBER 2

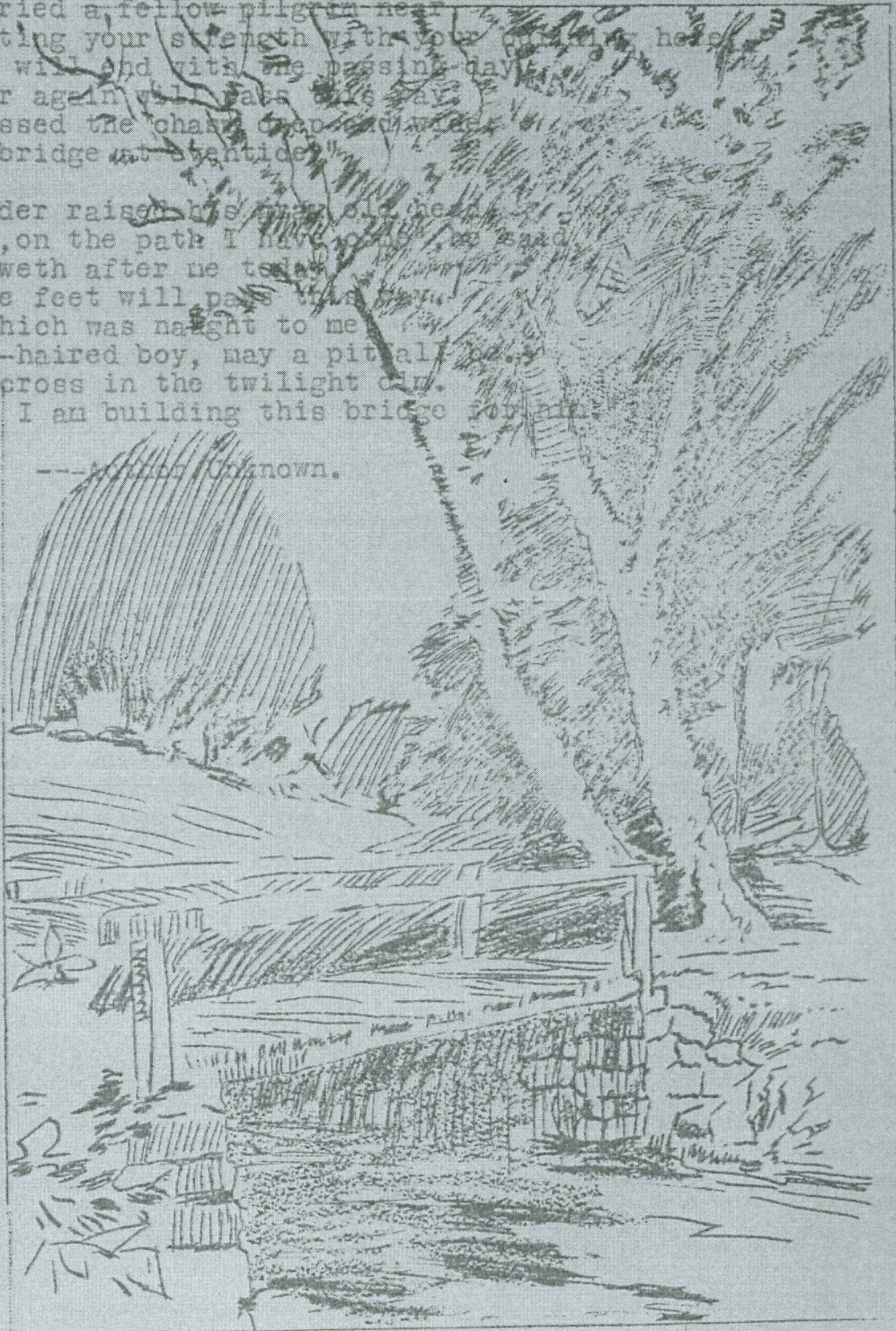
An old man traveling a lone highway,
Came at the evening cold and gray,
To a chasm deep and wide.
The old man crossed in the twilight dim,
For the sullen stream held no fear for him;
But he turned when he reached the other side
And builded a bridge to span the tide.

THE BUILDER

"Old man", cried a fellow pilgrim near
"You are wasting your strength with your
Your journey will end with the passing day,
And you never again will pass this way.
You have crossed the chasm deep and wide,
Why build a bridge at eventide?"

And the builder raised his gray old head
"Good friend, on the path I have
"There followeth after me today
A youth, whose feet will pass this way,
The stream which was naught to me,
To that fair-haired boy, may a pitfall be.
He, too, must cross in the twilight dim.
Good friend, I am building this bridge for him."

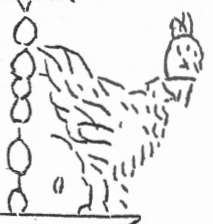
--- Author Unknown.



Dedicated to
Education
in
the
CIVILIAN
CONSERVATION
CORPS.

THE

VALPO VANE



Co. 1583-CAMP D4

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BY
The Class in Journalism

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT VALPARAISO, INDIANA,
BY AND FOR THE MEMBERS OF COMPANY 1583
Ft. Benj. Harrison District, CCC, Fifth Corps

V A L P A R A I S O

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A



ICARUS TO AMELIA

The first aviation fatality to place itself on the annals of our history, happened in the misty past of Greet mythology. Daedulus, a Grecian mythical character, invented wings, while he and his son, Icarus were in prison. These wings were fastened on with wax, and upon their escape from prison, Icarus flew so high that the sun melted the wax, and the wings dropped off, letting him fall into the sea. This makes the first notable adventure and casualty of the air.

While in this so-called modern age, accidents of the air are frequent. There are always men and women who will defy death with man made equipment to span land and water.

Our last, and most important death, within the last several weeks was the fatal experiment upon which Amelia Earhart launched her palatial experimental flying machine, sired by Purdue University and dropped in a like fashion into the sea to furnish material for aviation history.

Man, after all, is the means for conquering the air, and such a struggle will continue until it has been conquered. Then of course something else will avail itself for man to vent his energies upon.

WINCHELL SAYS :

"The longest consecutive fire is the one at the house of Wm. Morris, a hill-billy. When his great-grandfather went to fight in the Revolutionar War he asked the family to keep the fire burning while he was away. They've kept it going continously ever since.

--oOo--

The guy who invented friction matches was driven insane by Government persecution. I.F. Kammerer, a chemistry student who invented matches while in prison, was forbidden to make or sell such "dangerous contrivances" when he started to manufacture them, his machinery was destroyed, his property confiscated and a ban was placed on the matches in all German States. Kammerer went mad. Before he died in the insane asylum at Ludwigsburg others were already making fortunes with his invention. "

--oOo--

Lying began with Adam and Eve and the serpent in the Garden of Paradise. After Cain slow Abel, he first lied about it. Lying is mentioned and condemned in Exodus and Deuteronomy, in Matthew and in Jonah, the Psalms, Proverbs, Jeremiah, Ephesians, in Paul to Titus, and in Revolutions. Lady Susanna was accused by the Elders of something worse than "necking" in the Babylonia Gardens. One witness fixed it as occuring under the Holm tree. The other placed it on the other side of the garden, under a palm tree, and thus was she saved from execution, through the wise interference of Daniel as an expert trial judge.

EDUCATIONAL

4

SPELLING TESTS CREATE LIVELY INTEREST IN SUMMER TRAINING SCHEDULE

SECTOR CHAPLAIN, OFFICERS, AND TECHNICAL SERVICE PARTICIPATE

FIRST AID RECEIVES ATTENTION
ALL JULY ROOKIES ENROLLED

W. A. Calderhead, instructor, in charge of first aid courses has reported the following new men in his first aid classes :

R. Anello	H. Lisak
J. Bacon	C. McCormick
J. Barta	H. Monear
J. Beckman	R. Mulligan
F. Bunton	T. Myslioviec
R. Comford	W. Nawrocki
K. Corneil	J. Nolan
W. Evans	A. Olayos
R. Ferdorer	F. Rpovich
J. Ford	H. Ring
B. Galka	C. Rinkovsky
M. Gargas	W. Roseberry
D. Gilea	C. Sandala
G. Gorogiana	J. Skorupa
W. Groer	J. Spudic
J. Hammako	C. Tinkle
J. Hrivnak	S. Trafny
L. Ivie	Tyburski, W.
W. Jacobs	P. Vaneck
T. Lancario	H. Wiologowski
C. Lane	C. Wozniak
A. Lemaich	F. Yugo

Mr. Calderhead has planned this program for completion by the end of the July-September Quarter.

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If there are others who are interested in the Farm Management or Surveying Course, see your adviser

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THE ADVISER or DIRECTOR'S PLATFORM
1. To discover, refine & define objectives; 2. To improve the guidance program; 3. To increase efficiency of organization; 4. Improve instruction materials & methods; 5. To utilize community facilities.

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The entire personnel of the company 1583 has entered into a spirited contest in spelling. The entire group is divided into three divisions. Placement tests in spelling a selected number of 100 words was used as a basis for dividing this group. The project has been carried out by Miss Ruth Barrett, WPA instructor. It has proved very valuable and will be used for the fall quarter beginning October 1st. One hundred fifty tests have been tabulated. Interest in the project is shown by the fact Lt. Claude R. Landaw, commanding, Superintendent Sam Wearloy, Chaplain Harrod, and other officers and members of the technical service, desired to participate in the activities. It is planned to conduct a similar series of tests in English and arithmetic before the fall program begins October 1st.

FARM MANAGEMENT COURSE TO BE INITIATED

A brand new training course in Farm Management is being prepared for a selected group of enrollees and will be initiated early next month, September. Special survey blanks for its members are now in process of completion. The new unit of instruction will be in charge of H. W. Shaffner of the B. A. E. It is planned to make this a very interesting and practical course.

Assistance in this project is being given by Kenneth B. Cohee of the Midwestern Farm Management organization, Indianapolis, and instructor in vocational agriculture at Southport High School.

oOo

Co. 1583 RATES SUPERIOR

5

TRI-C EMPLOYMENT SERVICE SEEKS JOBS FOR ITS MEMBERS

The employment committee composed of Lt. Landaw, Supt. Wearley and the Educational Director, is making every effort to place all the men who will be discharged on September 30, on account of length of service and age. All members of the supervising personnel is aiding in these efforts.

The Indiana State Employment Service will send an interviewer to the camp on Friday morning, Aug. 27th, to interview the men. Their applications will receive careful attention and every effort will be made by this organization to find employment in the industrial area served by this office. They should have an excellent chance for employment due to this procedure. All men are now being provided with birth certificates and social security cards.

o o o o o

WET WASH SERVICE FOR OFFICERS

It appears that officers have a new service, recently established for them, by the American Laundry, Valparaiso. It is known as Liston's Special. Lt. Liston was the first to initiate and to take advantage of the service. For full information, see Lt. Liston.

o o o o o

WE NOMINATE

Joe Stryczek for 'that smile' that went come off'.

o o o o o

A man's value like that of a postage stamp, depends upon his ability to stick to a thing until he gets there. A camp's reputation and rating must depend upon its willingness to keep 'everlastingly at it' in the matter of sanitation, improvement, and a host of other things so necessary to any well-ordered group. Company 1583 has kept in mind all these things and has worked hard and diligently for the highest possible rating.

That we have reached our objective, that of being rated as SUPERIOR, places a direct obligation upon us. We cannot go backward. We must remain in that coveted position we now occupy. To do this requires constant effort and attention to all the details that enabled us to reach our goal.

There is a lot of satisfaction in this achievement. Let us not relax our vigilance. Nothing less than what we have been able to achieve will be satisfactory. There must continue to be that 'eternal cooperation of every bloom in' soul.

ø o ø

Lt. Louis W. Fondley, Inf-Res has arrived to relieve Lt. John E. Liston who has resigned to accept a position in public school work. Lt. Fondley is rather modest but we can vouch for the fact that he is an excellent pianist. He hails from Old Kentucky, where men are men- and the women are glad of it

Here and There

NEWS OF THE CAMP IN NOTE AND PICTURE

Our proposed trip to the Dunes, at Johnson's Beach, to have a marshmellow roast was postponed to some future date, as it was trying to rain Janczuras and Broses.

--OoO--

Our new Lieutenant Fendley was seen by an unsuspecting eye in the Palace Confectionery the other evening. He seemed to be talking quite earnestly with the proprietor. It appeared from the heated discussion that he was trying to persuade the proprietor to loan him the use of his "electrical jumper," so that he could do his work without much effort, or no effort at all.

But, we would like to lend a cautioning word to Lt. Fendley, don't let Abbitt or Philpott get their hands on it.

--OoO--

The most amiable and contented Lieutenant Landaw seemed to be quite mentally perturbed last week. It has also come to our ears, from a very reliable source, that his sleeps are haunted with bad dreams and hallucinations. Why? You ask. Simply this, and nothing more, somebody appropriated his Irish Buggy (Wheelbarrow, to you,) and it couldn't be found. All the overhead was drafted into service even to the ECW overhead, much to the displeasure of Mr. Sam Wearley. But it was soon found reclining against the airport hangar. It has been said that the Irish Buggy was going air-minded. Since Lt. Liston has been seen in close proximity to the airport, and has been seen up in the air. It is rumored that the Irish Buggy followed him there, as he has been petting it lately.

--OoO--

Collins and Church went up in one of the old crates at the airport several days ago, and of course, Collins took his old rattle-trap picture box along, and made some attempts to take the picture of a very pretty girl with some pants on, and just between you and I, she seemed to object to such takings-on of the boys.

--OoO--

There seems to be a large oil boom on the southern extremities of the camp area. It is claimed that there are gas and oil possibilities there for the right kind of man.

A big oil man by the name of McCann has made frequent trips to camp to consult Mr. Schaffner and Mr. Wearley. Mr. Harvey, an oil magnate in his own right, has taken over the pumping end of the works, which was formerly occupied by Mr. McCann. Mr. McCann has gotten to his credit about five hundred gallons of gasoline out of Hole No. 1. It is doubtful whether Mr. Wearley and Mr. Harvey will surpass Mr. McCann's record. While taking over the business, Sam Wearley, the Camp Superintendent, has often been called in to explain several disputed points that have been confusing to Mr. McCann and Mr. Harvey.

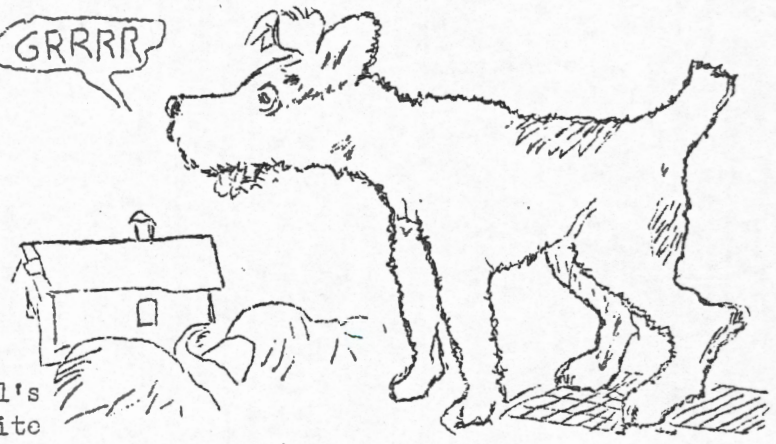
A temporary agreement has been reached, whereby Mr. Harvey will continue to be the pumper.

Here and There, Continued

TONY GETS A GLIMPSE OF SAMMY FREEL

We had a dog, a small wire-haired Aire-dale, but there seems to be lots of weeping and wailing on the part of Freel, since Tony has left on a leave of absence without pay.

GRRRR



TONY

Doc Shields looking over some articles in the Infirmary, with Captain Sonnich, to apply on Freel's arm where Tony became quite playful, and mistook his arm for a bone, said in a casual way, "I hear that Captain

Sonnich's heir apparent was missing for reveille this morning," as he took out a quart bottle of alcohol.

Captain Sonnich, looking rather cross, said in a belligerent tone, "Where is that dog?"

Freel, looking from one to the other, somewhat agasp, meekly said, "The last time I saw him, was when Lt. Liston took in after him, going down the highway. Anyway, Doc, I would like to have something to apply externally, and I too have something missing--a slice of skin, but it looked as if Tony had something in his mouth,--maybe that was it."

--OoO--

There have been several disputes of long standing between two members of the camp about the singing abilities of canaries and parrots. It seems as though, that the climas has been reached, and peace will again infest these two men.

The disputants are clerks, and it seems that their readings on bird lore has been quite extensive. McClannen mainatins that canaries are the most wonderful singers in the world. Little Shaver, of course states absolutely, that parrots are the most wonderful, in any line, in the world. So, since there cannot be two worlds, there has to be an argument. Each one of these clerks has a "bird," and this seems to be the climaz of their arguments.

McClannen: "I have a canary that can sing so beautifully and so well that tears will roll down its beak."

Little Shaver, (with a vindictive gleam in his eye): "My parrot can sing the Village Blacksmith so well that the sparks will fly from his tail."

McClannen just looks at the Little Shaver, now.

--OoO--

Technical Topics

B.A.E.

Mr. Guy Tindle, Junior Assistant Technician, reported at Camp D-4, Valparaiso, Indiana, on Monday, August 23rd, Mr. Tindle was transferred to this camp from Hayti, Missouri.

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Mr. Ashley, dynamite expert for the Bureau of Agricultural Engineering, has been in camp for the past week. Several proposed dynamite projects were inspected by Mr. Ashley while in camp

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Walter G. Drevdahl, fiscal inspector, has completed his semi-annual inspection of Camp D-4 on August 18th and 19th. Mr. Drevdahl commented very favorably on the condition of camp tools and equipment.

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It has been rumored that our Superintendent and Mr. Drevdahl, the inspector, gave our medical officer and one of the engineers a constructive though painful lesson in the art of playing pasture pool. Some of the medical officer's shots were so high that they brought a much needed rain and the game was discontinued.

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Mr. Leo Dooley left August 18th on annual leave. He will not return from leave until Sept. 8th.

ø ø ø

Superintendent Wearley conducted a safety meeting on Friday, August 27th, which was attended by all the leaders, asst. leaders, members, and foremen. Lt. Fendley and Mr. Vanderbosch in addition to Mr. Wearley also gave some excellent points on this very important subject.

ø ø ø

John Henderson has volunteered the use of his lathe for shop work. This is a break for the company. The commanding officer has agreed to get a motor and some accessories so that the best possible type of work may be done. It is planned to place it in the additional buildings that will be provided for educational purposes.

ø ø ø

WINCHELL

on
S A F E T Y

The fire-walkers in the South Sea Islands are able to tread on the hot coals because they first rub the soles of their tootsies with a pulverized form of asbestos. (They're doing asbestos they can.)

--6o0--

According to the National Fire Protection Association, more Americans have been killed by fireworks during the last thirty years than were killed in the Revolutionary War.

--0o0--

In the U.S., fires take a toll of 10,000 human lives every day. (So, fergoodnessake, read your program before the lights go out.)

--0o0--

Fire insurance is old stuff--the Talmudic Jews provided insurance for workmen who were injured by fire.

--0o0--

Fires of the last two years burned up enough valuable property to pay the President's salary and expenses from the time of Columbus up to the present.

--0o0--

During the 18th Century smoking in the streets was forbidden virtually all over Europe. In Altona, for instance, a guy would be fined for even looking out of a window with a pipe in his mouth. And if a guy smoked in the street anybody was permitted to knock the pipe out of his mouth.

--0o0--

In Gloversville, N. Y., recently, a mouse got into the pocket of a pair of trousers hanging in a closet. Some matches were in the pocket and he started to chow them. (He was cremated alive.) (I am wondering who was watching,--Vanderbosch, probably.)

--0o0--

In Iowa it's against the law to warm yourself by a fire while fishing on the ice. (Fire water's okay.)

--0o0--

In ancient Rome, where fire was considered sacred, six virgin priestesses tended the fire on the altar of the temple of Vesta. If one of the gals lost her honor she was punished by being burned alive. (She was sealed up in an underground coll.)

--0o0--

THE ASS
(A Feature)

People that are first qualified with the necessary intellect, should know the characteristics of an ass fairly well. This small beast of burden has been known throughout the civilized world, since the days of Balaam, to the present time. He has an iron gray color to parade around in, with an extension at either end--because he was made that way. In the form of a head and tail. The head, however, is out of proportion.

The symbolism of the ass, can be discovered without going to Missouri, Persia, or Palestine. Throughout literature and history are thousands of adages, metaphors, analogies, and lastly, Aesop's Fables, making it clear what the ass stands for--the soul of the common people. All the malice and stubbornness, submissiveness and forbearance, endurance and patience, can be traced to a single quality; their incurable, unalterable stupidity. That is why you and I, Kind Reader, say, when we pull off something stupid, "Oh, what an ass I am."

His virtue is vested in a coat of iron-gray, and firstly gifted with ears that resemble living fog horns. Has'nt the world been created after his own likeness, is'nt that enough to say, as stupid as possible?

The ass belongs to the poor man, and in him he recognizes himself and his destiny. You could not picture Don Quizote riding forth to combat with windmills on a mole-colored ass, but now, if you thought of Sancho Panza riding forth to glory on one, it would be commonplace. The noble steed, namely Rosinante, stood for the symbol of the nobility, while the donkey coated in his dust-begrimed skin stood for the symbol of the common people. Jesus went riding into Jerusalem on the back of an ass, not to bring good tidings to the rich, but to the poor.

The donkey in our northern hemisphere is much smaller, a duller ash-gray color, and longer and limper ears, than those of Egypt, and Arabia. His love of boldness has changed to obstinacy, love of freedom to patience--waiting to be relieved of his burden, and his courage to a toleration of good sound thumpings. Is it not significant that we consider the word "ass" as libelous and punishable by a fine? In Arabia men salute each other with: "Greetings, thou ass of all asses!" Homer says of the fleeing Ajax: "He fled like an ass slowly returning from the cornfields." Into what disrepute has that most popular of all animals fallen, the ass with whose jawbone Samson slew a thousand Philistines and the ass of Buridan, which starved because the bundle to the right and the bundle of hay to its left seemed to be equally luscious. Any man may know that he cannot discover whether blonde Joan or dark Loise is the more attractive, but he must not be an ass about it, he must decide.

A poor friar was traveling through the country with his dearest friend, a donkey. But the wretched donkey was sick and about to depart from this life, so the friar fondled and caressed him, but it gave up the ghost. The friar wept bitterly and buried the creature of common understanding.

While he sat by the grave where the donkey was buried, some peasants came by, "why do you weep, holy man," they asked. He told them that his best friend had departed into immortal life. The peasants knelt by the side of the grave, and prayed that they might be blessed. And those that prayed at the ass's grave prospered. In time this lonely grave became a shrine, and pilgrimages were organized to go and worship at this holy tomb. The friar in the meantime grew fat and prosperous,

(continued on P. 11)

Feature, continued

but his conscience would not let him rest, because of his deceitfulness. A day's journey away was a more noted shrine; when he arrived there, he asked the archbishop to have his sins forgiven. The archbishop clasped him warmly in his arms and whispered in his ear: "Dear Colleague, be at peace and trust in God's mercy, mine too was an ass." --Sam Freel.

JUDICIAL HUMORISTS

(Opinion of Mr. Justice Roy, of the New York Supreme Court, in People ex rel. Shannon v. Garstenfeld, 156 N.Y.S. 991, 92 Misc. 388:)

Is it disorderly conduct for one individual to publicly greet another by placing the end of his thumb against the tip of his nose, at the same time extending and wiggling the fingers of his hand? That momentous question is involved in this appeal. What meaning is intended to be conveyed by the above described pantomime?

Is it a friendly or an unfriendly action; a compliment or an insult?

Is it a direct invitation to fight, or is it likely to provoke a fight?

Dr. Holmes, that delightful wit and philosopher of a former generation, remarked in his "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table", that "there are a good many symbols even that are more expressive than words." In the Knickerbocker History of New York we read that, when William the Testy sent an expedition to treat with the belligerent powers of Rensselaerstein, the ambassador who accompanied the expedition demanded the surrender of the fortress.

"In reply the Wachtmeester applied the thumb of his right hand to the end of his nose, and the thumb of his left hand to the little finger of the right, and spreading each hand like a fan, made an aerial flourish with his fingers."

No breach of the peace ensued, but this was apparently owing to the fact that the ambassador was ignorant of the significance of the Wachtmeester's salutation. It is, however, recorded that the practice became widespread, and that up to the author's day the thumb to the nose and the fingers in the air is apt to be a reply made by tenants to their landlord when called upon for any long arrears of rent.

The practice still persists, and is not limited to tenants who are indisposed to pay their rent. Among boys it serves as a harmless vent for injured feelings, which lack the proper vocabulary to relieve themselves through audible speech. But when boys become men they should "put away childish things."

In the case at bar the circumstances attending the enactment of the nasal and digit drama aforesaid tend to show a design to engender strife. Moreover, the defendant had committed the same offense toward the complaining witness on previous occasions, thus indicating a determination to annoy him to the limit of patient endurance.

My answer to the question stated at the beginning of this opinion is: It depends on circumstances. And under the circumstances disclosed I am satisfied the magistrate was fully warranted in reaching the conclusion he arrived at, and I therefore affirm the conviction.

Judgment Affirmed.

WE CAN TAKE IT

12

=(WE CAN PUT IT OUT TOO)

Did you know that our Company 1583, Valparaiso, Indiana, went to play a ball game with Company 1531, Medaryville, Indiana? Well, we did. Of course, we were beaten by the opponent's team and our misplaced confidence in baseball umpires. Maybe the other team will say that they had the utmost trust and confidence in 'their' umpires, even if they wore Company 1531's umpires, they still should read some good Hoyle on the rules and rudiments of baseball and sportsmanship.

Good intentions are good when followed with good acts. And good umpires are usually in great demand by every team, regardless of its size and condition, and ability to play ball.

After a challenge had been issued to Company 1531 to play our team on our own ground, they failed and neglected to accept our offer of challenge. When we received their offer to play on their ground at their camp, we responded in a true sportsmanship manner. But we can guarantee 1531 that our umpires will be fair and impartial in every respect.

--OoO--

While passing by some unfrequented spot in Valparaiso the other evening, one of our news hounds saw two of the ECW personnel. It seems that there was too much scandal connected with the Palace to suit them, so they moved to another spot for their rendezvous of iniquity, as they did not wish to have their good names exposed to the common populace.

One of these gentlemen is a quiet, unassuming man; he is a very exact man, an unpretentious man, but if you desire to know who one of our notables is, please page Mr. Vanderbosch.

The other gentleman of whom I wish to speak, is a dynamic man, has a certain amount of inventiveness of mind, can do things with his hands, rather irritable at times,--I imagine,--and lives close to Valparaiso. Mr. Hendersoh may be willing to divulge the name of the other person, after questioning Mr. Vanderbosch.

--OoO--

Over in the ECW there are two stooges. There is a No. 1 stooge, and then there is a No. 2 stooge. These stooges are noted for their wrangling and quarreling, and they seem to be pretty apt. Of course, you have to take into consideration their teacher, a man of no small means. Whenever there is a question of dispute, Church, their teacher sits by and watches all the horseplay, until they need a mediator, then he intervenes and starts opening up books and files, paper and carbon paper, waste paper and baskets, showing them eventually Mc., then he starts haranguing them for their inability to see thru mud. This keeps up until the air over camp 1583 is filled with smoke and blue blazes, black war clouds and wicked lightening, and eventually there is an explosion around noon, when there is an outpouring of a stooge or two, to go and visit Pop.

--OoO--

P O E T R Y

MISTAKES

(PLEASE NOTE: Some of you Bosses !!)
 When I began to tap the keys
 Some twenty years ago,
 I little guessed what hazards marked
 The plot that I must hoe.
 I thought, with school days left behind,
 My troubles all should end;
 That Earth would richly compensate
 And Heaven's peace descend.
 With one who never made mistakes
 I found myself aligned;
 A more relentless Pharisee
 It would be hard to find.
 The smallest point wherein I fail
 Calls forth a verbal sword
 That nips ambition's tender bud
 And leaves my head--a gourd!
 "I can't imagine," he will say,
 "How one could be so dumb;
 That single-track affair you boast
 Is surely getting numb!"
 But when the bonthead stunt is his,
 And I observe the act,
 That's horse of quite another hue--
 A trifling thing, in fact!
 "It seems we misdescribed the land,"
 He chants, his accent mild,
 "I wish our slip had come to light
 Before the deed was filed."
 Upon occasions such as this
 I'm partner, you can bet;
 But when the glory goes around
 A smell is all I get.
 But, though a crack-up now and then
 Is my unhappy lot,
 I feel the boss considers me
 A necessary blot
 Upon his fair and blameless life;
 And, when He isn't there
 I'm free to gather any praise
 That goes upon the air
 If typists never made mistakes
 It would, indeed, be nice;
 But, since they do, I think the boss
 Should put his wrath on ice
 And cast a reminiscing eye
 On Eden's perfect man,
 Whose superblunder makes our faults
 But flashes in the pan!
 I have no wish to stand aloof
 From Nature's frauds and fakes,
 But Heaven rescue me from those
 Who never make mistakes!

---A Missouri Stenographer.

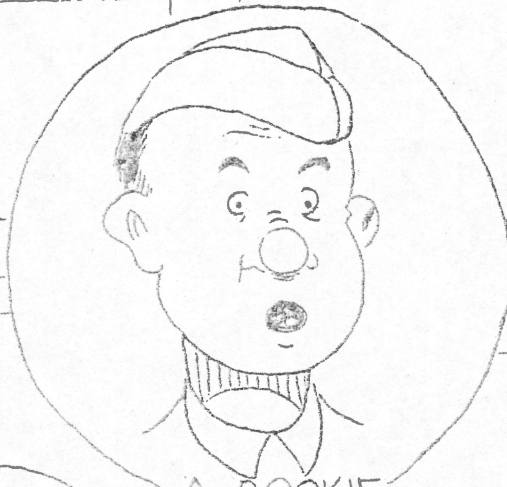
THE OFFICE FORCE
WILL MISS OUR ENERGETIC
CLERK "SHAVER" WHEN
HE LEAVES.



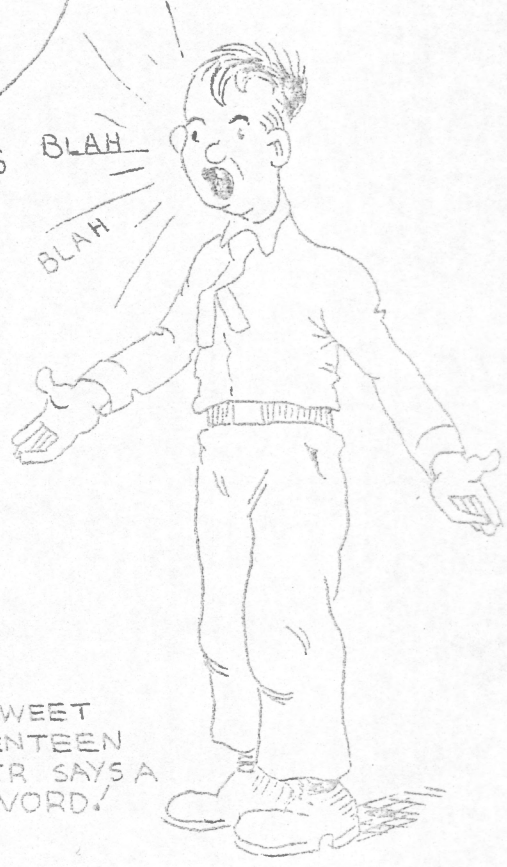
WOULD YOU CARE
TO MAKE A LITTLE
WAGER?



RUBY, OUR
SUNBURNED BOY.



A ROOKIE
GOING FOR HIS
LAST SHOT!

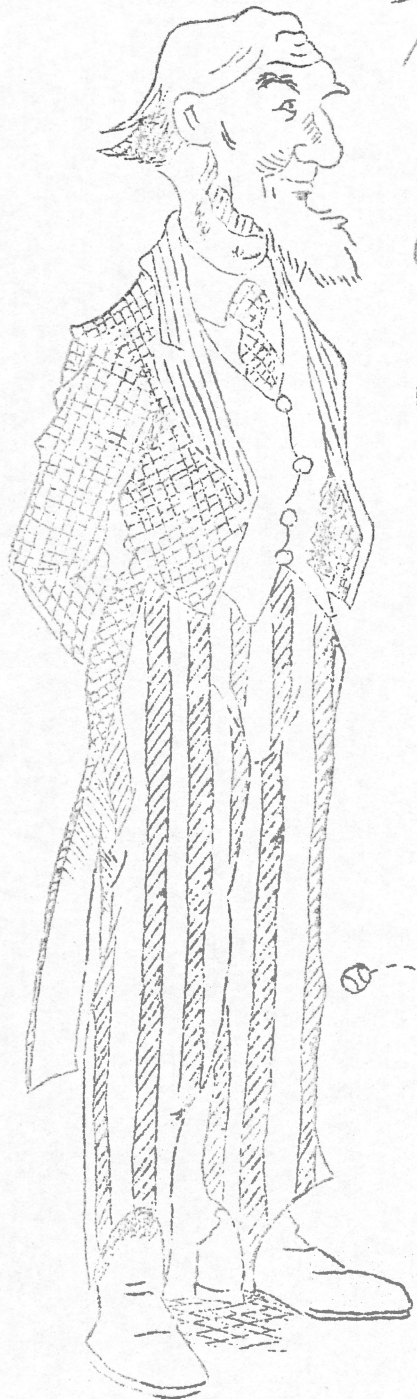


SWEET
SEVENTEEN
NEVER SAYS A
WORD!

RINKY...

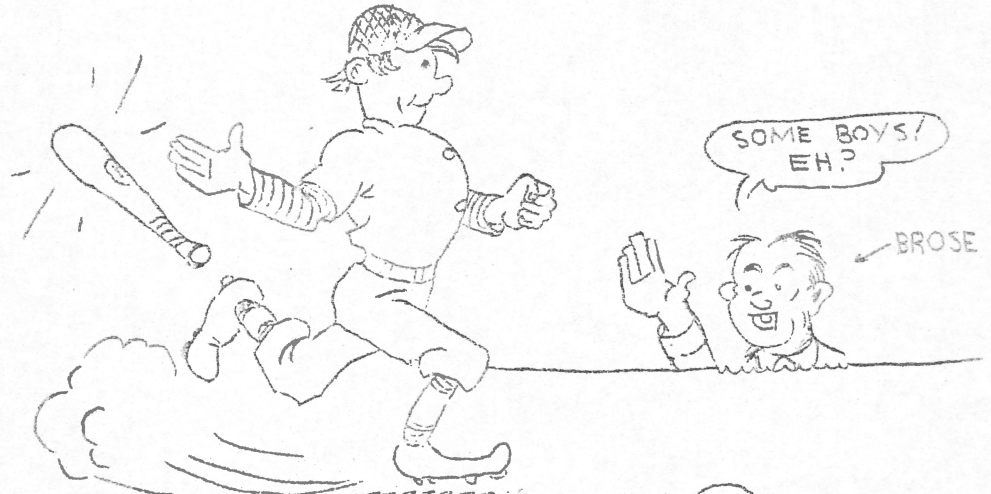


A LITTLE MORE PRACTICE AND
OUR COOKS WILL LEARN TO COOK.



UNCLE SAM LOOKS PLEASED.

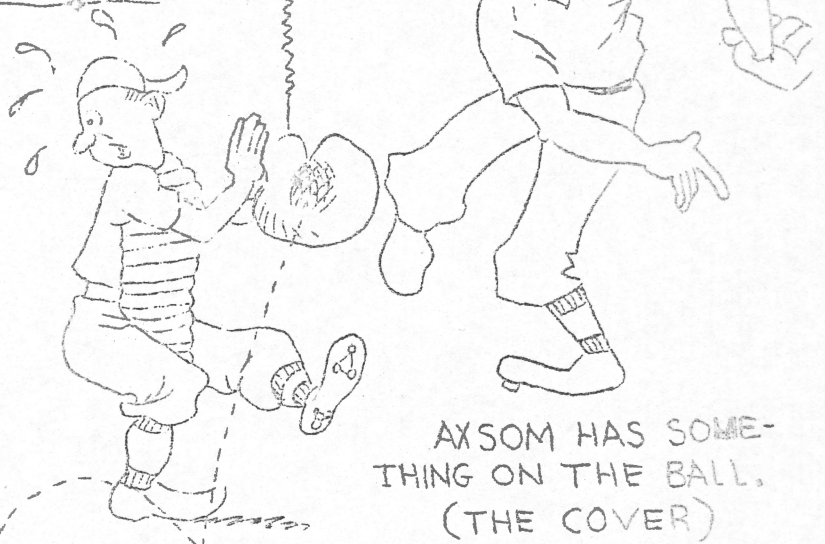
"RINKY" (JACKSON)



SOME BOYS! EH?

BROSE

BOBBY COMFORT, OUR BARBER ADDS ANOTHER HOMER TO HIS LIST.



AXSON HAS SOMETHING ON THE BALL. (THE COVER)

CAN YOU IMAGINE BOLEK MISSING A BALL?



WHAT'S THIS? YOUNG TRATEBAS STEALING BASES.

NO WEEK END PASSES
CAUSE THE C.I.O. ISN'T DOING
SO HOT!



"The Top Kick"
BROSE



ZARR
winds up

ON OUR BOOK SHELF



THE VOYAGES OF COLUMBUS

How, on a page like this, could one pass up the opportunity to tell you something of "The Voyages of Columbus", (By Washington Irving, Macmillan, 1931). One of the most romantic, and at the same time one of the most tragic stories of history, is the tale of the discovery of America and the final downfall and death of Christopher Columbus. Merely opening the book to glance at a page or two, makes ones heart skip a beat, and brings a surge of lust for adventure.

HOW TO MAKE GOOD PICTURES

Did you know that the whole world is full of adventure for the man who takes pictures? "How to Make Good Pictures", (Eastman Kodak Co) tells you how to photograph everything from puppie dogs to balloons and how to get the best out of any camera you may own. Ask DOYLE BLACKETER or HENRY LANE whether you get a kick out of developing your films and prints? Did you know that even a commonplace sunset, can be snapped with a kodak and made to live in your memory book as thing of supreme beauty? Now that spring is here, let's read up on how to take pictures of the days you spend with "Her".

FAMOUS STORIES OF FIVE CENTURIES

Fiction? Of course we all know you like fiction better than any other reading. But there is fiction and FICTION. Take a glance at "Famous Stories of Five Centuries" (Farrar and Rinehart), a big book of more than ninety short stories by English and American authors from the times of Chaucer. Here is all the excitement and color and entertainment that comes through enjoying great literature. Why not ask MISS BARRETT to let you read it in advanced reading class?

FOREST FIRE AND OTHER VERSE

Some fellows like poetry. Perhaps better say some fellows seem to like poetry better than others, for who doesnt like some sort of poetry? We'll bet that even SPRATLEY, hard boiled old SPRATLEY slips away by himself and reads a poem or two in the spring. Take a look at "Forest Fire, and other Verse", (Guthrie, American Forestry Association, 1929). It's he man stuff, fellows. Gives you a kick.

FIRE ON THE ANDES

"Fire on the Andes", is different. By Carleton Beals (Lippincott, 1934), this book is not one adventure, but many. No, it is not fiction. It is the romantic story of the most romantic of continents and centered in the civilizations, past and present of the lofty Andes---the backbone of America. Civilizations, thousands of years old when Columbus reached the American shore, are described.

