

## S-113 SWEEPS FIELD-DAY DEANSBORO TEAMS LEAVE FAR BEHIND

Camp S-113, a Negro camp of Camden, swept the sub-District Five Field Day, held at Sandy Creek Fair Grounds, August 28-th, winning six first places in eleven events, two second places, and one third.

Deansboro trailed in next-to-last place in a group of eight camps, winning only one second and one third place in the day. James Bombace brought in three of Company 1238's five points when he high jumped five feet, to nose out a smooth jumper from Selkirk and take second spot. Johnny Macner was a second Deansboro man jumping, but he dropped out with the other formidable contestants at the five-foot mark. Chantra, of Port Byron, took first place, when Bombace tipped the bamboo bar at the five-foot and a half mark.

Stanley Mazur won third position for Deansboro in the shot  
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## CAMP IMPROVES 7004 ACRES OF N.Y. FARM LANDS

### PAPER NAMED AFTER OLD INDIAN TRAIL

In the days before the White Man, an old Indian trail used to pass along the route later used as the basis for a Binghamton-Utica highway. In memory of this old trail, the officers have decided to name this paper, "Chenango Trail News".

### EDUCATIONAL PROGRAM ON CLASSES BEGIN; BIG ENROLLMENT

The classes instituted under the Camp educational program got under full swing Monday, August 12, with a total enrollment in all classes, including orientation for the "rookies", of over 250.

Exclusive of the "rookie" orientation class, which has a roster of 82, the First Aid class,  
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### BIG AREA UNDER 5-YR. SUPERVISION BY CCC CONTRACT

Since being established in its present site, as a soil conservation camp, Company 1238 has entered into contracts with farmers of the area involving 7004.0 acres of land, Mr. Frank, Camp Superintendent announced.

Assigned to soil conservation work, the Company performs varied tasks in its line of duty, which, as a whole, is to preserve the soil and its moisture content. Farmers, hearing of the activities of the CCC through local agencies, apply for aid in rehabilitating their farms and land, paying no money at all except the cost of any materials involved, Mr. Frank explained.

When the farmer and the particular CCC project enter into contract, one of  
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## CAMP INTERESTS VARY IN POPULARITY ARCHERY FAD FADES OUT; MUSIC POPULAR A WHILE

There has been a recent revival of interest in hobbies, in the Camp, including archery and music. Carl Carlson, known almost exclusively around the Camp as "Popshot", has been showing the boys a few of the finer points of archery. He has given Mr. Anderson catalogues on the subject containing price-lists, materials, etc. Mr. Anderson announced he would be glad to furnish anybody interested in the subject full information as to possible cost and on other questions involved.

In the field of music, there is a group of about eight harmonicas, three guitars and an accordion that often play together, and the Camp has been donated a piano by a friend of the Company Commander, Lt. Wetzel. Mr. Anderson declared he would appreciate it, if any



enrollee able to play the piano would notify him. It is expected that if the pianist and impromptu group of musicians can practice together enough, they will be able to play at possible Camp dances and on other

## 87 SETS OF INJECTIONS \*GIVEN TO NEW ENROLLEES

A total of 260 typhoid injections have been given to the 87 "rookies" in the camp's infirmary, plus a small-pox vaccination for forty-four of the men. Forty-three men from New York City, arriving last July 21, have had their vaccinations and their first typhoid injections, at Fort Dix, where they stopped over for a few days. It is estimated that the value per set of "needles" per enrollee is \$7 or about a value of \$560 provided, by the Government, for the new men.

Enrollees entering the infirmary for ailments have increased slightly recently, but in general, the rate is about five cases per day for minor bruises and cuts, constipation, boils or occasional poison ivy. Bed-cases average about one per week; however, serious ailments have not been reported for some time.

The infirmary has received a new paint job. The upper walls have been painted with white enamel, while the lower section has been daubed cream.

occasions.

There have been a number of try-outs for field-events, including quite a few volley-ball games among the barracks. Barrack Four seems to have the best team to date, Barrack Three next.

The educational office is hoping to stage a boxing tournament in camp, and the educational department would appreciate hearing from any aspiring participants, so that by the time the amateur tournaments are held in Utica, there will be some one there to represent the Camp.

# CAMP PRAISED ON IMPROVEMENT; LT. WETZEL ASKS GREATER EFFORT CAMP AND MEN NEATER; MORE CAN BE DONE; PLANS JOB BUREAU

BY LT. WETZEL

On July 16, 1940, I formally took over the command of Company 1238, and naturally found a great many things that had to be changed to conform to my ideas. I have tried to make these changes slowly, and with the least possible hardship on the men.

Frankly, these changes have been--and are being made--with a greater rapidity than I had hoped for. The discipline especially has been improving in fine form, and has been reflected in the other improvements in the camp, to such an extent that the camp has jumped in rating in the sub-district, from next-to-last, to fourth place in the short period of one month. There is no doubt in my mind but that we are due for first place and possession of the Best Camp Flag which when obtained, I know we can keep.

The Camp grounds are much more beautiful each week, and the police is improving, showing a desire on the part of the men of the Company to have a good camp.

The barracks are excellent, showing that the leaders, with the proper support, can do---and are doing---a fine job. The kitchen and mess hall have received ratings of "Superior" from the last three inspectors, which

is something the mess staff is to be commended for. Improvement in the policing of the "Rec" hall has been slow, but is being accomplished.

Most gratifying to me is the tremendous improvement in the appearance of the men themselves and in their ability as men to take the added discipline now in force. The extra-duty roster has been cut to a new low, and I hope it will soon be eliminated almost completely. The men of the Company seem to be realizing that a job or duty done right the first time saves time later on.

The educational program is improving, and along this line I intend to inaugurate a Company employment service whereby I shall contact employers in the nearby cities, explain our set-up, such as the educational program, and ask them to give our men consideration in selecting their employees. To be eligible for this service, the enrollees will have to be enrolled and regularly attending a class of some sort that will make him suited for employment.

I want to say that I believe we have the makings of a fine camp, and will continue to improve. This, of course, takes men, and to be men, you have to have self-respect, and the will to improve yourself.

There are many opportunities offered you in the C.C.C., and you should take advantage of the fact. No other group of men in any other country has the opportunity the United States Government is giving you.

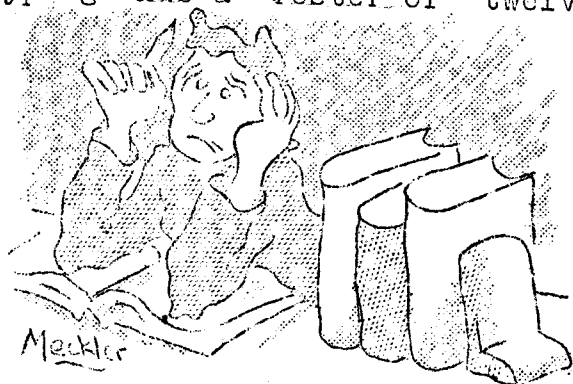
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## EDUCATIONAL PROGRAM OPENS

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meeting in the Library, Wednesdays, before the movies, is the largest of all by far, with an enrollment of 53 men. "Rockie" orientation is the only class of the whole program that has compulsory attendance. It is up to the individual enrollee himself to get as much out of the rest of the program as he sees fit.

The large enrollment in the First Aid class is due to the fact that First Aid knowledge is necessary before one can get a specialty job in camp, and due to the usefulness of knowledge of the subject in camp and civilian life.

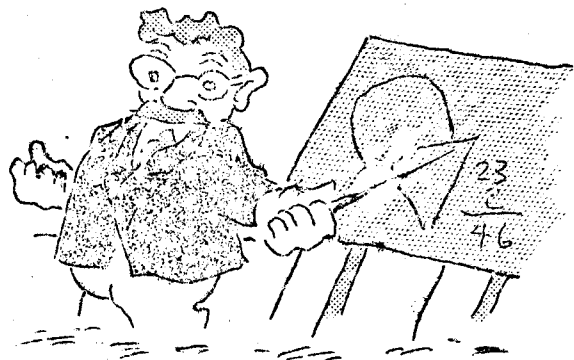
All enrollment in classes, however, is not due only to the desire to get "soft" jobs. Elementary Surveying has an enrollment of 19, with only a couple of positions to fill in camp. Typing has a roster of twelve



pupils. Woodworking, a hobby class to a large extent, has an enrollment of 16.

The First Aid instructor, Mr. King, who voluntarily comes each Wednesday from Oriskany Falls to contribute his services, has a rather difficult job on his hands due to the size of the class, and due to the lack of

co-operation on the part of many enrollees who come in late, and make a great deal of noise before settling down. Mr. King has divided the class into three sections for more effective study of bandage work. Each is instructed by a group of enrollees who have had experience in the work, while Mr. King exercises supervision over them.



Mr. King has been contributing his services over a period of about three months. Before him, Mr. Anderson, the Educational Advisor, taught the subject, and prior to him, the Camp doctor.

In the Monday night orientation class, various Camp officials are scheduled to speak before the new men, to explain the purposes and set-up of the Camp. The first night Mr. Anderson spoke, describing the set-up of the educational program, and the possibilities of an enrollee getting an office or a Camp job. Mr. Frank, the Camp Superintendent described the purposes and

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IF A DOG EATS CAT, DOG-EATER  
IS CAT-EATER

Red Estabrook tells Lester Meckler he's a vegetarian too. He figures it out like this:  
"The cow eats grass," says Red, "and I eat the cow."

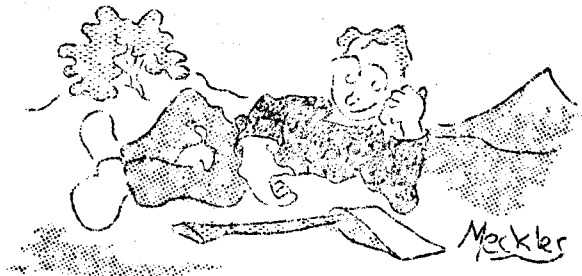
## A WEEK IN THE

## LIFE OF A

Monday. Dear Diary: We went out to work in the fields. They gave me an axe, and it hurt my hands. I spit on my palms, but it did no good. I spit a lot, I spit after every other stroke, even but it still did no good. Then I thought maybe I was thirsty. I drank some water from Jocie's canteen. And I chopped some more. Then I drank some more.

It was very hot, and a very bad day for working. So I took it sort of easy. Mr. Mooney was looking at me now and then, but I guess he sort of realized it was too dang hot to work and that I was a rookie anyhow.

Tuesday. Dear Diary: Work is very hard and annoying. My palms hurt me. My feet hurt me. My pants don't fit me. I don't like to cut apple-brush. I drank lots and lots of water. I took off my shoes once and rested my feet.



Wednesday. Dear Diary. The work is pretty darn tough. So I nicked my axe on a rock. I nicked it dang good, so now I couldn't chop good. So I didn't take much trouble about it. Mr. Mooney didn't seem to mind. Anyhow he didn't say nothing. Later on I found me a little cubby hole under a bush. Nobody sees me there. So I took it easy, and, smoked a whole half of a pack.

Thursday. Dear Diary: I went to my good ole cubby hole. It's a darn lot of fun, me sitting there and thinking. And the rest of the depes working their pants off. It's very funny. They're

## GOLDBRICKER

dumb. Not smart, like me. I take it easy.

Friday. Dear Diary: Mr. Mooney was watching me at first, so I nicked up my second axe, and when he went away, I snook off to my cubby hole. Oh it was good there. I take life easy. It's better to take things easy. You get places that way. Never do any work at all, unless you got to.

So I sat me there, and sat and sat. It was nice and cool, and I smoked two-thirds of a pack.

Saturday. Dear Diary. I'm extending my philosophy. I take things easy all around. This morning I was supposed to sweep, but I snook off. At breakfast time, I forgot my tools, and so I got a feller to get them for me.

At dinner time I made out I was sort of exhausted, and couldn't walk to the mess hall. So a couple of guys carried me over. It was fun. At supper time I got 'em to do it again, and they got me my tools too. This system is swell. It gets you places, and you save energy. If you save energy you live longer.

Sunday. Dear Diary: This morning it was even better. I got the guys near me to serve the stuff to me. I am too exhausted, I said, I am dying from over-work. I work too conscientiously

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## BARRACK #1 BOASTS LINDY-HOP TEAM

~~HITCHHIKERS~~ ~~WALK~~ ~~FOUND~~  
 MEN THINKS UP NEW PHRASES

Quote to new leader "Musky".

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When the boys came back one of their weekly "rec" trips into Utica, they were overjoyed at seeing one of their former fellow enrollees, Paul "Ears" Karish there. Paul had gone away to a cooking school about two months ago and when he was transferred to Camp Dix, where he was cooking for the CMTC. The boys hope he can boil water without burning it.

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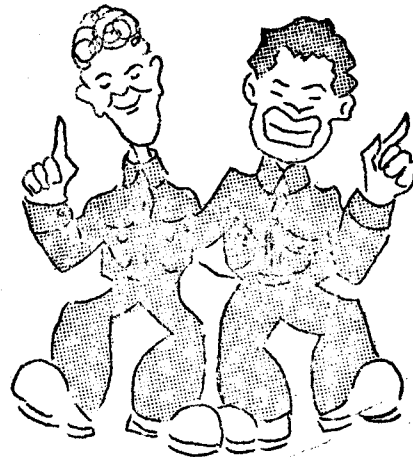
Even since this rule about staying in your own barrack came out "Joe Fry" doesn't still comes in to see the boys every morning as he used to. His presence has always been the cause of quite a feud between himself and Chet Kowalski as to who is the greatest lover in camp. "Fry" calls Chet the Lover, and Chet calls "Fry" the Casanova Kid. Seems that Chet has the edge, though, as this reporter has read a few of his letters from girls, and should he spill the beans about some of them, he wouldn't be at all surprised to see Chet go "over the hill".

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What fellow in the barrack is nuts over a she in New Hartford? Hiya, George. Hillman was seen on the road to Oneida, the other night. Wants to get burned by the old fl e, it seems.

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One of the boys is getting himself quite a reputation as a hitch-hiker. Vito Marazano has



already been to Albany and Syracuse on his thumb, and says he will go to every big city in the State before the summer is over.

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Have you ever seen Spick and Irish tangle in a double lindy, or maybe it's a triple lindy, if there really is one. Anyway, it's something worth watching.

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A little space for one of the swellest guys, not only in the barrack but in the whole camp, is in order. You've guessed it: Louie Benchina, who has brightened up the daily routine with much of his hilarious chatter. He ought to patent some of his double-talk, and such phrases as, "I get the point, but I haven't got the two dollars."

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Recently, Red Estabrook had extra-duty, and was supposed to paint the infirmary. He started off swell, and painted for quite a while. Then he asked Ben Farda if he could go up and get a coke. Benny said, Yes, and when Red didn't return for an hour, Benny went looking for him, and found him shooting pool. What a gold-bricker

Crink edic, \*\* and all  
 with his ... ..  
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