

ccc Diary
Andrew Munday

Li-Rite

#1

assigned to Virginia California

Notes

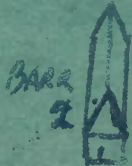
STYLE 16½

FIVE CENTS

CAMP F56
VIRGILIA, CALIF.

OFFICE

MESS HALL



OFFICERS
QTRS.



EDUC. BLDG.



BARR. 4
LANTERN

April 26 - 1935
Friday

Said good by to Mom, Dad, Sis and Fred and left for Red Oak. Met Walter Ruth on the road. Red Eason went ahead. Walt and I jumped a bus and we were on our way.

Big crowd at Red Oak. Some with bags, trunks, etc.

Hang around for a few hours and then we were taken in buses to the Arditan Arsenal at Ford.

M.A. Medical Exam at Arditan. Run from one room to the other for each phase of exam.

We marched to the
mess hall and had our
first army rations. BEANS.

We laid around in the
boiling pan for three or four
hours before we finally
entrained for Camp Dix

Pulled into Dix late
in the after noon. Passed
thru a building and were
identified. Given our first
equipment. Barracks bag,
overalls and three blankets.

Marched up a street and
paved off in sixes to each
tent. Ted Matthews, Prof

McCue, Communick Meliano,
Frank Manaci and myself
assigned to same tent.

Matthews and I stuck

together, not because we
knew each other, but
because we were from
the same town. We stood
out in the street signing
papers till twelve o'clock.

Finally ordered to bed.

Almost froze to death.

Couldn't sleep on account
of the cold.

April 27, 1935

Saturday

Had our second physical exam. passed down a line of about ten doctors. at the end of the line we got vaccinated and received our first "hook" (V). After lunch we marched about a mile and a half to the supply depot for our clothes. Arm hurt like the devil. passed down a long counter and they threw clothes into our barracks bag. Little men got big sizes, big men got little sizes. fellows passing out all around from the affects

of the sun and the needle. Bill Moser from Asbury Park passed out three times. Thiked back to quarters with barracks bag full. Weighed about sixty lbs. what a luke with our sore arms. Didnt think I'd make it. Just about made the tent. Pased thru the hardest four hours in my life. My whole side was so sore I couldnt move. Shaken with intermitent chills and fever. Managed to struggle up to mess hall. Drank hot coffee and crawled back into bed. Didnt care whether I lived or not.

April 28-1935

Sunday

Felt a great deal
better! Walt came

around to see me. Just
laid around all day.

Late in the evening, Matthew,
who had gone home for
the week end, came back.

Kenny Hudson was
with him. Charlie Lepeluk
and Ray Brannigan
went over the Hill.

Emerson, Ruth, Sebedts
and myself the only
ones left from Beach

April 29-1935

Monday

First work assignment.

Got on a little train
and went away out
on the camp but skirts
and were put to work
cutting brush. We

worked till noon
hour and then rode
back to camp. We

had the afternoon off
if we could dodge
police detail. Frank
and Domnick led in
mass and the Oro pro
moris at night

April 30-1935.
Tuesday.

It rained. McCue
and I were put to
work in the officers
quarters washing
windows. Ducked
work detail in the
afternoon.

walked into Virginia town
at night

May 1-1935

Wednesday

Ordered to California.

To leave May 2. Everyone
happy over the prospect.
Sent cards to Virginia,
home & Engelb.

Got our second shot
in the afternoon (14 D)
Arm was sore, but not
so bad as first time.

went to bed early &
had to rise early to leave
for Calif.

May 2-35

Thursday

Awoke at 3:45. After
show prepared for departure.
Wanded in bed and
blankets. It was raining
so raincoats were ordered
out. Last order issued by
Captain.

Struggled a mile and a half
down to train with heavy
bag. Passed thru "chute" and
checked out of Dix.

Boarded Pullman and
said good bye to Jerry.

We passed into Pennsylvania
first raining like the devil.

Went to bed, still in Pa.
Slept on upper. Slept fine.

May 3-1935

Friday

Woke up in Ohio. Still
raining. During the
day passed thru Illinois,
Indiana, Missouri.

Our porter's name is George.
Bill Moltz chosen car

leader. Each compartment
take turn cleaning car.

After show. Stop at Kansas City.
Had to shave while train
is rocking.

Entering Kansas at
dark.

Slept downstairs with
Jed

May 4, 1935
Saturday

woke up passing out of
Kansas. we had passed
thru a dust storm and
had to shovel our way
out of bed. ~~Stop at Kansas City~~

went thru the Royal
Gorge in Colorado. The
beauty of the scene is
indescribable.

Stopped at Colorado Springs
ate dinner here.

May - 5, 1935
Sunday

Passed thru Salt
Lake City, Utah. Stopped
here in the city of the
Mormons. Rode over
salt licks. passed a
lot of abandoned farms
with dead cattle and
horses lying all around.

Enter ^{NEVADA} Nevada in the
afternoon. See many
jack rabbits

Had a long talk with
George. His son is a
radio entertainer. Showed
me a picture of him.

Cities stopped at on
the way.

Pennsylvania

Philadelphia

Harrisburg

Pittsburg

Ohio - Cincinnati

Columbus

Illinois - East St Louis

Missouri - Jefferson City

Kansas City

Kansas - Topeka

Colorado - Colorado Spring

Utah - Salt Lake City

Nevada - Reno

May 6 - 1935

Monday

Arrived in Berkeley,

California 6: A.M. We

took in the whole town at

a glance. One store and

eleven houses. The station

was a sign at the side of

the tracks. Trucks came

from camp and took us

in. Arrived in camp.

Claimed our baggage

and situated our ^{bellys} ~~self~~

in barracks.

Received a very good

breakfast. The old

men passed out cigarettes

to us. Ericson went to

Orville - wait to Auburn

May - 7 - 36

Tuesday.

Bunks are double
deckers. I sleep in an
upper. Rise at 6:00 AM
Dinner 6:15 Inspection

7:00 work call 7:30

Work around camp
removing saw dust pile.

Physical exam by Doc
Reed. Under quarantine
for two weeks no one
can leave camp.

Took a look at gold
mine just below camp.

May 8 - 36

Wednesday

Placed on regular
work crew. Bill
Moser on same crew.
Worked with Major
cutting brush on
Caribou Road.

The road to work was
a hair raiser. Couple
of hundred feet drop
over the edge. Could
look down on a
prison camp. Also
saw monument to
first white woman
settler in Calif.

May-9-1935

Thursday

Still cutting brush on
Caribou Road. Showed
how to pan gold by an
old prospector.

We build a fire
on the road side and
make our own coffee
for lunch.

May-10-1935

Friday

Still cutting brush
on Caribou. Can
see snow on the

mountain peaks all
around. Camp alt. is
2,752 ft.

Found a gold
pan today. Am
going to try panning
on the weekend.

May-11-1935

Saturday

Washed clothes in
the morning and
then walked down
to Vergelia. We
saw Betty the only
girl in Vergelia.

May-12-1935

Sunday

Took our pans and
went about two
miles up Rush Creek
to try our luck at
panning. Ted, Asbury
and myself went.
Ted used his mess kit.
Bill and I got a
small piece. Ted didn't
have any luck.

Ted ditched his
mess kit in the stream
because we were
coming back that way
later.

Found a bear trap
too.

May-13-1935

Monday.

Bill and I get changed
over to the dynamite
gang under Andy
Anderson

I have a bad cold
and feel punk.

We are put to work
pushing big rocks
into a fill for a
new road.

May 14 - 1935

Tuesday

Cold still bad. Go
up Caribou dynamiting
Instructed to face

the blast so we can
see rocks coming.

Bill and I working
with Ken Wilson
pushing rocks around.

Become acquainted
with Pop Crompton
the powder man.

Go to the infirmary
after work for
something to break
up my cold. We
have to sleep raw and
with windows open
Third "hook" today

May - 15 - 35

Wednesday.

Cold breaking up.

Go into the town of
Caribou. Small
residential town in
the heart of the
mountains. The houses
are all owned by the
light company.

We all felt punk
from the effects of our
third "hook"

Became acquainted with
Turk Fredor and
Slim Bole, a limey from
South Africa.

May 16 - 35

Thursday

Cold almost gone.

Still working on Caribou
Did some glading today

~~At~~ After supper took
a walk up trail in back
of camp with Ted and
Arbury. After about three
miles we ^{CAME} to a
gold mine ^{NEAR} the creek.

There was an Indian working
in a little garden on the
other side. He looked up
and I waved. He dropped
his hoe and grabbed a
shotgun and came zooming
down to the creek. By
the time he reached the

bank we were one
hundred yds away. He
fired a shot and we
dropped to our stomachs.
The shot rattled in the
trees around us. We were
up in a second and tearing
up the trail as fast as we
could go. After we covered
about a mile and a half we
stopped for a breather. Our
lungs were bursting.
We sat for about ^{5 MIN.} 5 min.
when the doggone guy
came looping around
the bend in the trail
we stared into the muzzle
of the gun. It looked as
large as a cannon.
In a second we were
tearing down the trail

again, the Indian in
back of us. Going
around the bend we
were receiving an assault.
We didn't stop till we hit
our banks and were under
the covers. The Indian
came into camp and
reported to the Captain.
The chaps up the way he
did because some fellows
had been fooling with
his sluice box just before
we arrived and he
thought we were there
to do the same thing.
The captain said he could
have shot us and have
been within the law.
We took no more

hikes into the mts.
We decided to leave
Ted's mess kit where
it was. It was too
near the Indians
mine for comfort.

May 17 - 35

Friday

Cold gone completely
Finished the "fill" in
Cannon Road.

Anderson says it's a
good job.

Signed up for ^{COURSES} ~~Courses~~
in Forestry and
photography.

May 18-35
Saturday

Walked down to
Virginia with Bill.
Took a picture of Bill
and Pop Crompton.

Got my first letter
from the East today since
I've been in the outfit.

It was from Virginia.
No letter from home yet.

May 19-35
Sunday

went to Greenville.

Went swimming in
hot springs. Bill
had on one of those
rented bathing suits. He
looked like a tent.

Our baseball team beat
Greenville.

Had ice cream
for supper.

Got mail from
home today. Three
cheers.

May 20 - 35

Monday

Worked opposite Red Hill.
walked up mountain
behind grader, tossing
large rocks out of
the road. Scenery
from here is very pretty

May 21 - 35

Tuesday

working opposite
Red Hill again.

Worked on the grader
with Ken Wilson.

operated the angle crank
for rear wheels. Got
bumped around a bit
but didn't care because
I didn't have to walk.
Laughed at Bill ha! ha!

May 22-35

Wednesday

Worked on the Grader
up on the hill for a few
hours and then went
down with Ken and
Art Cross to strip down
the "Cat" Hottest day I
ever worked. At lunch hour
walked across the bridge into
Belden with Ken and
knocked off a cold bottle
of beer. It sure hit the
spot.

May 23-35

Thursday

Didn't work very
hard today. Cleaned
up some work on
Carbou Road.

May 24 - 1935

Friday

7 are well dance in camp. Had a good time. Laughed myself sick at Bill's solo dances. He showed us how to do the hula hula.

Danced with a girl from Greenville. (Betty Newitt.) Had a very interesting conversation with her.

"The time has come the ^{hour} has ^{come} the ^{hour} has ^{come}
to talk of many things
of sailing ships of sailing
way

Of abtapes and ping"

May 25 - 1935

Saturday

Hiked up Red Hill today with Slick, Mac Donald, Lavoie, Mair, Ted, Bob & Bill. The top is more than a mile up. There was snow on the top. It seemed queer to be playing in the snow with just our pants on and yet not be cold. We saw Mt. Lassen in the distance. We went up on the lookout tower and took pictures. We took back some large pine cones. 15 to 18 inches long. We had to leave the trail to get some supper when we got back.

May-27-35

Monday

worked up Red Hill
today grading the
road.

Ate lunch in camp.
we thought we'd
get something good,
but we got the
same old sandwiches

May-28-35

Tuesday

worked up Red
Hill again today

Bird went up to
the tower with
Anderson.

walked into
Virginia at night
and wrote in
Betty's autograph
album.

May-29-35

Wednesday

Work for last time in
Calif. today. It rained.

Worked at Beldon. Did
some blasting. Other crews
were burning brush. Something
blew up in the fire near Ted.
He thought he was shot.

Had a wild ride with
Slick up and down the
road. Slick and Turk
were fighting for the wheel
while the truck was going
over the bank some 400 ft. Willie
and I were turning green
in the back of the truck.

They worked overtime.

We had two bottles

of beer each for
supper.

At night the
barracks raided each
other and soaked each
other with water. Got
dumped out of bed
three times by Bob
Ted and Al.

May 30-35
Memorial Day

Thursday

Leaving for Idaho today.
Some one collected all
the shoes in the night and
tied them all together.
Some mess.

Left Virginia around
3:00 P.M.

Went to Marysville
to pick up 1230. The
train tracks went
down thru the streets here.

Bill, Red monson and
I shared the same
compartment.

Headed north into
Oregon

May-31-35
Friday

Woke up in the Cascade
Mts. Outgon. Rode above
the clouds in some
places.

Stopped in Portland.
Couldnt go away from the
train. Met up with
Eucson & Bill Faulkes.
They have new shoes
and new jackets already.

Saw Mt Hood and
a couple of Indians
Reservations.

Passed Chemawa
an Indian school