

Oct-31-35
Thursday

Pay Day
In Firmway

Nov 1st - Discharged
from infirmary.
Doc says I can't
go to the slave
this - Damn it!
Nov. 2nd - Went and try
to Pullman West to
roadport - Stayed at
Spinnings

November 5th - 35
Tuesday

Had quite a scene at
retreat tonight. They
ragged the C.O. and
made wise crack
at him because he
made them march
over to the mess hall
twice for running.
The situation may
become serious later
on.

November 6th - 35
Wednesday

Cornell, "Mickey Mouse"
and "Fat" got P.D.'s
today for instigating
strikes.

There was more
trouble at retreat
again tonight

88 - 40 - 100000
November 7th - 35
Thursday

Got on P.P. Stickneys
Crew today. Quite a
break.

Had a wicked,
rough and tumble
battle in the
barrack tonight

November - 8 - 35

Friday

It rained and then
turned to sleet. Boy
did we get soaked
coming in. We had
an eleven mil ride.

We sang all the
way in to keep from
freezing to death.

November - 9 - 35

Saturday

Drew our new
storm shoes today.
Our feet should
stay dry now.

Slept all day.
Spent the evening
singing in the
barrack.

November-10-35
Sunday

Walked to Clarkia
and took some
pictures.

Had movies at
night. "Mr. Broadway"

November-11-35
Monday
Armistice Day.

Holiday - no work
today. Wrote
letters all day.
At night fooled
around the
barrack with
Hypo.

November-12-35

Tuesday

No work today
on account of
burn weather.
Have a pretty bad
cold and feel
punk.

November-13-35

Wednesday

Went back to work
today cutting the
road thru East
Emerald.

Red Sales got sent
home today. Pretty
soon there won't
be any 189 men left.

November - 14 - 35

Thursday

Steel cutting the
road.

It takes an hour
to walk from the
truck to where
we are ~~work~~ working.
It's pretty tough
going because the
trail is all snow
and slippery as the
devil.

Nyko and I told Palmer
he was getting "dermal-
leprosy". He was so
scared he was going to
run back to camp.

November - 15 - 35

Friday

Cutting Road.

On the way home
the gang threw
most of the benches
out of the truck.

Planned a
Kangaroo Court, but
the rump from
the other company
wouldn't join in.

November 16 - 35

Saturday

worked today
to make up the
rainy day.

Nypo and I didn't
go on for lunch because
of the long hike.

we had moving
pictures in camp.
"The Sphinx"

November 17 - 35

Sunday

Took a walking walk
picture hunting in
the morning.

Practiced music
all afternoon and
night.

November. 18-35

Monday

Worked on the new
road again.

Maginess and I
brought our lunches
so we wouldn't have
to walk in.

Maginess (Kypa)
got a letter tonight.
He's leaving for
home in the morning.
I'll be lost at
work now.

November. 19-35

Tuesday

Still cutting Road
thru.

Said Goodbye to Kypa
this morning.

Got a hair cut tonight.
Discussed going
away for the holidays.
We get five days
off. I think I'll
stay in camp.

November-20-35
Wednesday

Cutting road.

McCue and I
had a great
discussion on World
Affairs on the job
today.

Jimmie O'Nardo
fell thru the ice at
noon hour.
Got a letter from
Ferg.

November-21-35
Thursday

Cutting Road.

The barrack is
pretty quiet now
with most of the
fellows working night
shift on the new
rock crusher.

After "lights out"
"Jug Head" and
Fogan cut up a
few benches with
the axe.

November 22-35

Friday

Cutting Road.

Charlie was mad because we went down the trail slow this morning.

We're in heavy timber now and we have to drop some pretty big trees.

The regular week-end L.O. train started just at quitting time.

November 23-35

Saturday

We had to work today so we could get an extra day off over Thanksgiving. Got pretty wet as it was raining.

Played at a dance in Santa. Got \$2.00

Five of us rode in the front of a model T Ford Coupe - Got back to camp at 3:00 P.M.

Cora ?????

November - 24 35

Sunday

Lay around till 3:30
then got dressed and
started for St. Marie with
Pipe and Poncho to play in
the Presbyterian Church.

The Church was packed.
Our music went over big.
We played "Les Patineurs", "Two
Guitars", "Musty Moon" our
own number and "Silver
Threads Among the Gold".
After the service we went
downstairs and had ice cream
and cake. "Harb" introduced
me to a girl Cemi Norback
and her sister ~~Pat~~ Cileens.
(O.K.) Afterwards went

to Doc Trueman's home
and played for quite a
while. ~~Met~~ his daughter
Lela Trueman, a woman
about 25 or 28. After I'd
played a while she
was more than
willing to let me use
the violin, which belonged
to her.

Had coffee at the
C.M. before starting
back. Pulled into
camp about 1:30 A.M.

Everyone sure liked
our music. They want
us to come back again.
Piano - Steve Laurenceff
violin - A. Mardoch
Trombone - Frank Pape
Guitar - Emilio Garcia

November - 25 - 35

Monday

Back on the new road
again.

Worked with Nell
today. Just about
finished our station
by quitting time.

Got four letters
tonight and a paper
from Ted.

Worresty "Shore Boat"
tonight, but I didn't
go.

November - 26 - 35

Tuesday

Seven months in the
outfit today. The
time sure went fast.

No mail tonight.

Boy the compass is
a mudhole! Its
up over the ankles.

November 27-35

~~Tuesday~~ Wednesday

Boat Cutting.

Got four letters
tonight.

Took a shower
and turned in early

November - 28 - 35

~~Wednesday~~
Thursday

Thanksgiving Day

Took a walk to
Clarkia in the morning.
Had our big dinner
at 3:00 P.M.

Movies at night -
Sally Blane in "The
Phantom Express"

Wrote a letter for
Johnnie

November - 29 - 35

Friday

no work today
because we worked
last Saturday.

wrote letters all
afternoon.

was master of
ceremonies at "El
Camp Night"

November - 30 - 35

Saturday.

Johnnie came in about
5:00 AM and woke me up
and asked me to stay in the
infirmary while he went
hunting.

Played at a dance in
Fernwood. (\$3.00) One girl
fell during a "circle two step"
and was knocked out.

After the dance saw a peacky
brawl in the pool room.

Shoe cases were smashed,
windows broken and beer
bottles were being flung around.
The women present seemed to
enjoy it. When the bottles

started to fly I ducked under

a table until hostilities
ceased. In a half an
hour the place looked
like a bomb had exploded
in it.

Lommie Lane got stabbed
in the back down at
Clarkia. Nice place the
west.

Rolled into camp at
4:00 AM. — I don't think
I'll play at any more
dances. The late
hours are knocking
heck out of me.