THE MANZANAR MAGPIE

The Voice of Manzanar's Appointed Staff

VOLUME I NUMBER 1 November 20, 1944

STORK DEPARTMENT

Born on a frosty morning just as the sun lighted the eastern slopes of Mt. Williamson is the Manzanar Magpie. High hopes are held for this newcomer. Hopes that the day will come when its chatter is known as the voice of Manzanar's Appointed Staff.

Achievement of this goal is largely in the hands of the Appointed Personnel. With your help it will be possible to publish a bright little sheet what will chatter like a Magpie. So let us know what you and your friends are up to. Shoot us little items that tell the story of who, what, when, where, why and how. Send or phone them to the Office of Reports and the genus Pica will do the rest with discretion, we hope.

The Magpie will have its serious moments. Watch it for hints about this and that to help you keep up with the ever changing picture. We think it wise to suggest that you save all copies for ready reference, or libel suits.

Our first attempt to be of service, and just in time to help you address Christmas Cards, is the publication of an up-to-date list of Appointed Personnel, together with their titles, residence address and office location. All nicely alphabetized for your convenience.

BUY WAR BONDS

FOR YOUR SHARE

IN VICTORY

SIXTH WAR LOAN DRIVE

Assigned a quota of $14,186.00, representing thirty-five percent of the September Payroll, Manzanar's Sixth War Loan Drive begins today.

"If we are to reach our goal each employee must contribute his share or thirty-five percent of one month's pay", stated Joe Winchester, chairman of the drive. "This may be deducted from pay received during the months of November and December, and to make it easier credit will be given for any outside purchase of bonds bought since November first."

This is not a high price to pay for a share in victory when casualties and front page news daily point to the higher prices paid by other Americans.

Winchester's plan is to advise each member of the appointed staff, through his section head, the amount he must contribute to carry his part of the load. After that it is up to the staff member to subscribe through one of the following committee members.

Joe Winchester or Ransom Boczkiewicz, for the Administration; David Stingley for the Hospital staff; Clyde Simpson for the Elementary school teachers and Rollin Fox for the High school teachers.

Bonds will be delivered in about one week from the date of purchase.

"Our Fifth War Bond Drive was subscribed 107% although the quota, $16,180.00 was just about $2000.00 more" Mr. Winchester said, "But this was not enough to put Manzanar in a favorable position on the list of relocation centers. This time with a lower quota I hope to see Manzanar come in the winner.

TECELOTE

by Dave Bromley

No doubt many of you who read this paper will wonder why it has been named "The Magpie". Those who are familiar with the habits of our little feathered friend of that name will very readily understand but for those who do not know him we are giving a very brief resume of his more outstanding traits of character.

The magpie is related to the crow and raven family. His predominant colors are black and white but his wings are transparently changeable from black to a quite bright green. He is not a migratory bird and in consequence he builds the most complete nest of any known American bird. He roofs and plasters his house and it will withstand the most driving storm and remain snug and warm.

The magpie is a very intelligent bird and is an incessant chatterer. There are many indications that he really carries on a conversation. He can be taught to talk very understandable English and his intelligence is such that his vocabulary is much broader than other talking birds. He is an expert thief and is particularly attracted by bright items of jewelry etc. Stories abound of finding lost jewels hidden in his nest. He is a great tease and enjoys the discomfort of his victims. His inquisitive nature sometimes makes him a veritable nuisance. I have known of one of his ilk to sit nonchalantly on the window sill and watch with avid interest the actions of the tenant of the boudoir and when he was shooed away he would take flight with a bantering laugh.

Now you will begin to understand why we named this paper The Magpie. This magpie is going to talk and talk and chatter. He will tell what you tell him and anything he happens to overhear and if you have any bright shining jewels of events that you wish to keep, it is suggested that you see to it that they are well hidden.

Now I don't mean that this Magpie proposes to get caught peeping in bedroom windows (not if he can help himself) but if you wish to preserve your secrets from his inquisitive eye it might be well to plug the key hole.

And if you know of any nice juicy tid-bits of gossip about your friend or room mate---- just send them along in a plain envelope---- for the Magpie dearly loves tid-bits. And don't be too rough with that bird on the window sill--it might be me.

BOOBY TRAP

The post office reports ample supplies of crisp new envelopes. No ration points need be surrendered. So if you come across a franked envelope don't fall for it and think you can use it for correspondence by the simple device of affixing a stamp. Brothers and sisters that will not do. It's a booby trap and leads to trouble.

THE REC. HALL

A little staff of willful men, is determined to complete the work which will convert building 1-10 into a streamlined version of a modern Appointed Staff recreation hall. December first is the date set by engineering, according to Mr. Arthur Sandridge, when the last of the shavings will be swept out and the welcome sign nailed to the front door.

PRESIDENT

Miss Millicent McConnell, twenty three year old daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Robert McConnell will take office as President of the Student Body, School of Nursing, University of California early in December.

Miss McConnell is a senior at the bay area university and was installed as vice president of the nursing school late in October.

NATIONAL WAR CHEST

Dave Bromley wants to see you. That is if you haven't come through with your contribution to the War Chest. If the line is too long in front of Dave's office get on your bicycle and ride over and see Mrs. Hooper, Mr. Fox or Mr. Simpson. They will take your check without batting an eye.

Here are the figures on Caucasion participation in the drive at the moment of going to press. Cash received is $781.00 with pledges of $133.00 for a grand total of $914.00. Dave wants to know if we can't boost the total over the one thousand dollar mark.

TRAGIC EVENT

Posed was a picture of overwhelming photogenic possibilities, and caught without a camera was winsome Esther Weil.

This item is condensed from a two page report submitted by our Hush-Hush Editor. For further information do not contact The Magpie.

SLUSH FUND

Proposed is the establishment of a fund to be known as "Slush Money". Nominated as donor is the A. P. Staff in Personnel Management.

If because of wind or rain, holidays or just plain cussedness on the part of P.M. the checks should ever be delayed needy cases clearing through Welfare will be taken care of.

THE GIRLS GO SOUTH

Include among the missing this delightful week one Gladys Pearlson who left our mountain country about Friday for a Los Angeles visit with her dentist. That's official but you and I know that no one has to go all the way to Los Angeles just to see a dentist. Dame Rumor wags her head, clacks her tongue and comes up with an answer nearer to our heart, and much nearer to Miss Pearlson's.

Also lost to us over the weekend is Doctor Genevieve Carter who left her home in Old Town where she dwells in an ivory tower hidden behind an ivy covered facade for the doubtful delights of Los Angeles and vicinity.

RETURN ENGAGEMENT

Installing methods of efficiency at the Hospital during last week was Miss Jean E. Sutherland of the Washington Staff. Miss Sutherland, who last visited the project in April, this year, is in charge of the nursing staff at all relocation centers.

PRONOUNCED TWO-ELL-EE

Recruiting for Tooele Ordnance Depot is Theodore E. Lewis Relocation Officer from Salt Lake. He is that nice looking chap often seen in the mess hall with the Heaths.

IN CASE OF FIRE

If you set your little house on fire during this week don't expect Chief Hon to pay any attention to it. Today at noon he went to Los Angeles for the balance of the week where he will make a few friendly calls on some of the several federal agencies.

Start that fire, and meet among others, Mr. C.R. Parker who is taking over while the Chief is away. Mr. Parker is assistant fire protection officer at Tule Lake and quite a hunter. How about some of the local nimrods showing him how its done at Manzanar.

THE WAVES CAME

Looking pert and pretty this chilly morn, and just back from New York and the Waves came Arlin Hooper. Hunder College, a review by President Roosevelt and a gay week in New York are among her memories.

PERSONNEL LIST

NAME	TITLE	RESIDENCE	OFFICE LOCATION
Abel, Doris E.	Secondary Sch. Teacher	K-1	7-4-2
Abel, Leland R.	Secondary Sch. Teacher	K-1	1-13-1
Alch, Mathilde	Assistant Counselor	I-9	1-3
Anderson, Ann S.	Personnel Officer	L-2	1-11
Atwood, Alice B.	Sr. Elementary Sch. Teacher	O-4	16-11-1
Atwood, Oliver J.	Evacuee Escort	O-4	1-4
Bailey, Dixie M.	Sr. Elementary Sch. Teacher	H-3	16-4-1
Beall, Ruby D.	Elementary Sch. Teacher	J-20	16-5-3
Beckwith, Ruth E.	Sr. Elementary Sch. Teacher	7-8-5	16-12-1
Belanger, Agnes F.	Elementary Sch. Teacher	J-6	16-
Bengs, Margaret	Telephone Operator	Ind.	Telephone Office
Boczkiewicz, Mary E.	Telephone Operator	N-1	Telephone Office
Boczkiewicz, Ransom C.	Fiscal Accountant	N-1	Adm. Bldg.
Born, Theodore G.	Internal Security Officer	P-3	Police Dept.
Bradshaw, Clyde F.	Chief Construction Foreman	Lone Pine	1-2
Britten, Patricia L.S.	Heavy Duty Truck Driver	W-4	Motor Pool
Brown, Harriett H.	Elementary Sch. Teacher	I-8	16-12-2
Bromley, David S.	Evacuee Property Officer	D-3	1-15
Bruttig, Leland J.	Personnel Technician	P-4	1-11
Budd, Ruth C.	Librarian	J-1	7-1
Campbell, Alan	Project Attorney	L-1	1-2
Carnes, Virginia R.	Medical Social Worker	Hospital	Hospital
Carney, Joseph W.	Auditor	M-4	Adm. Bldg.
Carney, Lucille G.	Supervising Nurse	M-4	Hospital
Carter, Genevieve W.	Supt. of Education	C-1	1-13
Carter, Perve E.	Evacuee Escort	Lone Pine	1-4
Causey, Frederick P.	Office Engineer	R-4	1-2
Causey, Mildred E.	Property Clerk	R-4	1-7
Christensen, Anita L.	Secondary Sch. Teacher	H-10	1-8-3
Clark, Richard A.	Guard	Lone Pine	Police Dept.
Cline, Wilfred	Foreman	Lone Pine	Whse. 24
Collins, Henry P.	Internal Security Officer	F-1	Police Dept.
Cooper, Ann P.	Elementary Sch. Teacher	Lone Pine	16-4-2
Cooper, Ralph W.	Storekeeper	Lone Pine	Whse. 10
Cowart, Alice R.	Gate Clerk	S-1	Main Gate
Cowart, Douglas T.	Assistant Cost Accountant	S-1	Adm. Bldg.
Cox, Clarence W.	Internal Security Officer	E-4	Police Dept.
Cox, Helen C.	Jr. Fiscal Accountant	T-1	Adm. Bldg.
Cox, Robert O.	Assistant Storekeeper	Lone Pine	1-7
Crilly, Frank C.	Asst. Equip. Maint. Supvsr.	W-1	Motor Pool
Cushion, Ruth M.	Leave Officer	L-3	1-4
Davalle, Marjorie G.	Secondary Sch. Teacher	M-1	7-6-4
Davis, Arch W.	Reports Officer	E-6	1-1
DeForest, Charlotte B.	Junior Counsellor	I-9	1-4
D'Ille, Margaret M.	Counsellor	7-2-1	1-3
Dittmer, Jessie E.	Clerk Steno	K-4	1-4
Dougherty, Barbara A.	Secretary	A-2	Adm. Bldg.
Dykes, Eldredge B.	Head Teacher	S-2	7-14
Dykes, Mary Alice	Secondary School Teacher	S-2	7-11-1
Earle, Mary B.	Cost Acct. Clerk	Indep.	Adm. Bldg.
Earll, G. Elliott	Operations Analyst	Q-4	1-2
Earll, Mary Alice	Elementary School Teacher	Q-4	16-12-2

NAME	TITLE	RESIDENCE	OFFICE LOCATION
Fox, Rollin C.	High School Principal	N-4	1-13
Frizzell, Louis F.	Secondary School Teacher	1-9-2	7-15
Gavigan, Irene V.	Supervising Nurse	Hospital	Hospital
Gilkey, John W.	Chief of Internal Security	T-4	Police Dept.
Greenlee, Clive W.	Secondary School Teacher	E-3	7-3-1
Gunn, Helen M.	Parcel Post Supervisor	Indep.	1-15
Haberle, Henry R.	Supply Officer	Lone Pine	Adm. Bldg.
Hale, John J.	Assistant Storekeeper	Lone Pine	1-7
Harbach, Maurice L.	Project Steward	Lone Pine	Adm. Bldg.
Harth, Dorothy	Assistant Counsellor	Q-2	1-4
Harwick, Mathilde D.	Laboratory Technician	Hospital	Hospital
Hawes, Lillian J.	Chief Nurse	Hospital	Hospital
Hayes, Virginia A.	Secondary Sch. Teacher	L-4	7-5-4
Heath, Tommie E.	Statistician	K-2	1-5
Heath, Walter A.	Relocation Program Officer	K-2	1-4
Hill, Helen A.	Elementary Sch. Teacher	K-3	16-11-2
Hill, Henry A.	Assistant Farm Supt.	K-3	Whse. 24
Hon, Frank E.	Fire Protection Officer	N-2	Fire Dept.
Hooper, Edwin H.	Assistant Project Director	A-1	Adm. Bldg.
Hooper, Mae C.	Secretary	A-1	Adm. Bldg.
Howard, Chester M.	Internal Security Officer	Indep.	Police Dept.
Hulen, Otho	Assistant Storekeeper	F-6	1-7
Hutchison, Avis F.	Supervising Telephone Operator	Indep.	Telephone Office
Hutchison, Walter G.	Motor Pool Supervisor	Indep.	Motor Pool
Jullien, Leon C.	Assistant Storekeeper	Lone Pine	Whse. 28
Kellesvig, Thelma M.	Assistant Relocation Advisor	R-2	1-4
Knipp, Carrie V.	Senior Elementary Sch. Teacher	J-4	16-3-2
Kramer, Mary J.	Secondary School Teacher	J-18	7-5-2
Krueger, Robert B.	Relocation Advisor	D-1	1-4
Lawing, Jewel W.	Chief Construction Foreman	Indep.	1-2
Leibovitz, Margaret	Assistant Auditor	J-10	Adm. Bldg.
Little, Christine G.	Supervising Staff Nurse	Hospital	Hospital
Little, William M.	Principal Medical Officer	Hospital	Hospital
Logan, Max C.	Guard	E-5	Police Dept.
Lowry, Leonore A.	Junior Staff Nurse	V-2	Hospital
Lowry, John E.	Property Officer	V-2	1-7
McConnell, Helena M.	File Clerk	A-4	Adm. Bldg.
McConnell, Horace R.	Chief of Agriculture	A-4	Whse. 24
MacNair, James L.	Equipment Maintenance Supvsr.	C-3	Motor Pool
Maier, Paul K.	Medical Officer	M-3	Hospital
Maier, Sylvia F.	Statistical Clerk	M-3	1-5
Merritt, Ralph P. Sr.	Project Director	G-1	Adm. Bldg.
Merritt, Ralph P. Jr.	Audit Clerk	O-3	Adm. Bldg.
Miller, Harriett A.	Sr. Elementary Sch. Teacher	I-6	16-3-3
Mizner, Delbert L.	Evacuee Escort	U-2	1-4
Moore, Adele L.	Asst. Supt. of Child. Village	C.V. 2	Children's Village
Morgan, Alfred D.	Guard	Lone Pine	Police Dept.
Morgan, Virgil M.	Assistant Procurement Officer	R-1	Adm. Bldg.
Moxley, Elizabeth M.	Head Teacher	H-20	1-13-2
Murphy, Clifford H.	Assistant Relocation Advisor	S-4	1-4
Murphy, Elizabeth H.	Junior Counsellor	S-4	Education
Nail, Elizabeth C.N.	Secondary School Teacher	V-1	7-13-3
Nettles, Beatrice	Office Manager	R-2	Adm. Bldg.
Nielsen, Aksel G.	Community Activities Supvsr.	C-2	1-3

NAME	TITLE	RESIDENCE	OFFICE LOCATION
Nitschke, William J.	Junior Counsellor	D-4	1-4
Norton, Herbert E.	Cost Accountant	O-2	Adm. Bldg.
Nowell, Willis L.	Assistant Fire Protection Off.	N-3	Fire Dept.
Oliver, Dan R.	Foreman	Lone Pine	Whse. 24
Oltmans, Sarah C.	Head Teacher	I-7	16-8
Pearlson, Gladys	Ass't Personnel Officer	I-4	1-11
Plumb, Vanche E.	Elementary Sch. Teacher	J-2	16-4-3
Potts, Marion E.	Ass't High School Principal	7-8-3	1-13
Prentice, Earl A.	Project Steward	Lone Pine	Adm. Bldg.
Prichett, Cecil F.	Junior Counsellor	V-4	1-4
Quarnstrom, Dagmar K.	Supervising Nurse	Hospital	Hospital
Raeely, Wilbur A.	Utility Operations Supt.	E-1	1-2
Riggs, Buck D.	Foreman-Mechanic	M-2	1-2
Ritchie, J. Lincoln	Storekeeper	Q-3	1-7
Robbins, Eva M.	Supt. Children's Village	C.V. 1	C. V.
Rock, Jesse J.	Electrician	E-2	1-2
Rogers, Harold	Secondary School Teacher	D-2	7-5-1
Rude, Bertha W.	Secondary School Teacher	H-7	7-13-4
Sandridge, Arthur M.	Senior Engineer	C-4	1-2
Sandridge, Gladys H.	Elementary School Teacher	C-4	16-10-3
Sanger, Roland J.	Assist. Fiscal Accountant	P-1	Adm. Bldg.
Schauland, Mary A.	Supvsr.-Student Teachers	Lone Pine	16-13
Schweisinger, Gladys C.	Adult Education Supervisor	I-2	7-1
Simpson, Clyde L.	Elementary Sch. Principal	O-1	16-13-3
Simpson, Ruth D.	Senior Staff Nurse	O-1	Hospital
Sisler, Oliver E.	Construction Superintendent	W-4	1-2
Smith, James H.	Secondary Sch. Teacher	W-2	Aud.
Smith, Lucile	Secondary Sch. Teacher	J-8	7-12-2
Solomon, Robert B.	Junior Counsellor	Q-1	1-4
Soltwedell, Margaret G.	Secondary Sch. Teacher	H-8	Aud.
Stingley, David D.	Hospital Administrator	R-3	Hospital
Thomas, Eleanor P.	Sr. Elementary Sch. Teacher	Lone Pine	Education
Thompson, Burr N.	Foreman-Plumber	U-1	1-2
Thompson, George W.	Foreman-Carpenter	Lone Pine	1-2
Thorne, Herbert F.	Assist. Construction Supt.	A-3	1-2
Van Zandt, Marion L.	Elementary Sch. Teacher	V-3	16-11-3
Vaughn, Irene B.	Elementary School Teacher	I-3	16
Weil, Esther L.	Secretary	H-4	Adm. Bldg.
Whitaker, Mildred C.	Elementary School Teacher	H-9	16-5-1
White, Beatrice H.	Head Teacher	Indep.	Kit. 7
White, Thomas C.	Property & Warehousing Off.	F-4	1-7
Williams, Arthur L.	Assistant Chief of Int. Sec.	D-5	Police Dept.
Williamson, Marion F.	Secondary Sch. Teacher	H-1	7-6-2
Wilson, Burney O.	Procurement Officer	Lone Pine	Adm. Bldg.
Winchester, Joseph R.	Chief Project Steward	Lone Pine	Adm. Bldg.
Wood, W. Reginald U.	Internal Security Officer	Indep.	Police Dept.
Woodall, Blanche K.	Chief Nurse	Hospital	Hospital
Woods, Velma E.	Assistant Statistician	J-9	1-5
Zimmerman, Chloe A.	Secondary Sch. Teacher	7-8-7	7-6-1
Zischank, Nancy C.	Fiscal Accountant Clerk	L-3	1-4

THE MANZANAR MAGPIE

The Voice of Manzanar's Appointed Staff

VOLUME 1 NUMBER 2 December 5, 1944

APPOINTED PERSONNEL CLUB OPENS

Entertainment dancing and cards will feature the opening of the Manzanar Appointed Personnel Club on Saturday evening, December 16th. The affair, which will be held in building 1-10, will start with a short business meeting. During the evening refreshments will be served. Admission is limited to members and their outside guests.

All members of the staff and their families are eligible to join. The initiation fee, $2.50 covers one months' dues. Dues are $1.00 per month payable in advance.

The Constitution and By Laws have been approved and the following officers have been elected for the first term of office. Clyde Simpson, General Chairman, Dave Bromley, Vice Chairman in charge of membership and special activities; Aksel Nielsen, Vice Chairman in charge of organized activities; Ruth Solomon, Secretary; Bert Norton, Treasurer; Virgil Morgan, Purchasing Agent.

Many staff members have failed to join the club at this writing and the officers are very anxious that all have an opportunity to join and enjoy the privileges of these club rooms. If you are one who has not yet paid your initiation fee, or signed a pledge to do so you should contact one of the following membership committee; Dave Bromley, Ann Anderson, Dr. Woods, Bob Solomon, Mae Hooper or Mrs. Little. Any of the above will issue a receipt for your membership or hand you a pledge to sign if you happen to be short of change at the moment.

The officers have many plans arranged for your entertainment and will have a full report of what has been done ready for your approval and comment. There are also many problems that will need the approval and advice of the membership. The support of every eligible member is needed if this club is to be a success. There are lots of interesting possibilities and many of good times in view---- so-o-o-o dig down in the old sock and get out that two fifty and get your name on the M.A.P.

A LETTER TO THE APPOINTED PERSONNEL

by Marshall Stalley
Community Activities Advisor
War Relocation Authority

Thanks for the opportunity of chattering like a Magpie. I appreciate the chance of contributing to this little sheet and offer best wishes to it in its ambition to become the "voice of Manzanar's appointed personnel".

A couple of weeks ago a group of us from "the outside" arrived at Manzanar to participate as team members in a Group Activities Conference. We came to consider the problems of group leadership which have been accentuated at Manzanar, as well as at the other centers, because of the success of the relocation program.

In recent months many leaders engaged in community activities have relocated, and there is the obvious need to recruit and train new leaders to take their places. Representatives of the appointed personnel have offered their voluntary services to help in this total program. There is need for others to contribute.

The work of the private recreation agencies provides specific opportunities for service. Some of you have become leaders of Boy Scout troups, of Y.M.C.A., and Y.W.C.A. groups and of

Girl Scout Troops. There are other programs here at Manzanar that need your help.

Helping to lead a club is not only fun but an opportunity for service to others. Community Activities is for everyone--evacuees and a. p. s.

We believe that as evacuees learn to participate with others in group relationships, they prepare themselves for successful relocation on the outside. Former residents of Manzanar who were active in community affairs while at the center, are continuing their interests upon relocation. Life at Manzanar has become preparation for living more fully wherever people go upon relocation.

The appointed staff in their extra-curricular activities can contribute to the community activities program and to the total job of helping people grow through group experience. It is through such voluntary contributions of service, that we put citizenship on a participating basis.

Inherent in any adequate recreation program is the work of the volunteer. A recream program needs leadership--not only people who are paid to be good but also people who are good because they like to be good; paid leadership and voluntary leadership working together in a partnership.

Thanks to you, Mr. Merritt, and to your staff for their contribution to our recent Group Activities Conference and to the leadership being provided in group work.

JOBS FOR WIVES

Wives who find that the little house does not consume enough of their time and that friend husband is so overworked that he is never home should pay a call on Ann S. Anderson, Personnel Management section, Bldg. 1-11.

Mrs. Anderson will discuss with them the various types of job openings which she can offer.

When asked if she could supply a mother s aid for the children Mrs. Anderson didn't say yes and she didn't say no, but she did say that with the able assistance of Business Enterprises she might do just that.

OVERHEATED STOVES

Mr. Frank E. Hon, recently back from Los Angeles, writes the Magpie as follows:-

"The Fire Department has had several calls lately resulting from overheated stoves, caused by an excessive amount of oil. Sometimes these stoves "blow back" and blow oil out around the stove. Don't hesitate to use the foam type extinguishers which are found in all latrines and kitchens.

To get rid of this excessive heat, shut off the oil and hold the damper in the stove pipe open until the fire burns out. If you do not think you can control the fire, don't hesitate to call the Fire Department.

When you see that your stove is smoking badly for any length of time, it is a sign that it needs cleaning and should be taken care of at once.

LIMIT YOUR LIMIT

Scatter-gun enthusiasts are reminded that the pheasant season closes on December 10; that cocks only are permitted and that the bag limit is two birds.

The quail season will remain open until December 31. The bag limit on quail is ten per day, ten in possession, and twenty per calendar week.

Because of the scarcity of birds sportsmen are asked not to take limits so that enough birds will be left to insure next years breeding stock.

ODE TO THE SOUTH

Blown blossoms, long dead
With Spring's demise,
Live again
When the lush south wind
Streaming off peaks, snow clad,
Erect, in the moon's soft glow,
Rushes, to pause and grasp
In loving embrace
To freight with kind remembrance
Of dear things
One small cyclone
Brimful of perfume
Straight to the heart of Manzanar
Fresh from the pen
Wherein the hog is ranched.

TECELOTE

By Dave Bromley

Well here we are again and without any real choice bits of news for this column. The winds and rains of late have so bespattered the windows that it is almost impossible to see thru them.

* * * * *

What a peaceful, secluded life we lead here at Manzanar. In the pastoral quiet of this mountain valley it is sometimes hard to realize that in other parts of the world men are fighting and dying and people are suffering from starvation, want and exposure. We are asked occasionally to contribute to relief agencies and to buy War Bonds. What a small thing this is that we are asked to do (we do not risk our lives) yet our dollars can help so much. The purchase of war bonds is merely a saving. It looks to me like lady luck has been pretty kind to us.

* * * * *

That guy Walter Heath always seems to have something new up his sleeve to lure our employees away from us. If you see him conversing with one of your good employees, he is very probably extolling the virtues of the ordnance depots. Walter has some rosy stores but most of them are basically true. If he dolls them up a little one should forgive him.

* * * * *

Speaking of stories nothing amazes me so much as the imaginative ingenuity of that old haridan "Dame Rumor", who seems to be a permanent resident of this center even tho her name does not appear on the personnel roster. Some of the tales she gets started around here pass all understanding. Why the heck don't someone pin her ears back.

* * * * *

Dropped around to 1 - 10 the other day and things are moving along in good shape with the M.A.P. Club house. Grand opening is scheduled for Saturday night, December 16th. Checking over the membership lists indicate that a lot of you don't belong and you will be very disappointed if you have to miss the big party so you better look up a committeeman and pay your dues so you will be on the M.A.P.

* * * * *

If you are looking for Christmas gifts; take a gander at the things on display at the C.A.C.A. in block 16. They have some very attractive and reasonably priced gifts.

Contributions from members of the staff and their families are not only welcome but are requested - Help us make the "Magpie" a real chatterer.

* * * * *

This little tecelote is always seeking a ride to Bishop on Saturday afternoon - soooo if you happen to be going that way your consideration will be much appreciated.

DINNER PARTY

The Independence home of the Rev. and Mrs. Henry Bovenkerk was the scene of a delightful dinner party given in honor of the Right Rev. C. S. Reifsnider, recently.

Guests were Mrs. S. Cogsdill, daughter of Bishop Reifsnider, Mrs. Mathilde Alch, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Simpson and Mr. W. J. Nitschke.

Formerly Bishop of the Tokio American Protestant Church, Bishop Reifsnider is a frequent visitor at Manzanar where he has conducted special services at the Protestant Church.

MANZANAR METHOD

Underlining the cooperation existing between this center and Washington, a telegram dated in the Capitol November 25, was funneled into Manzanar November 24, and action thereon was taken November 23.

The Magpie Was Wrong

The error could have been worse, but it should be corrected. Please take that pen and change the address of Mathilda Alch to I-10, and that of Eldredge and Mary Dykes to S-3.

HOSPITAL NOTE

Bringing to Judo the fast foot work which for years has protected them from complete destruction are Fred Causey and G. Elliott Earll. As Gee Elliott, the more vocal of the pair put it, "I'm just a little guy around this place and I have to get tough with fellows like Sandy, Bob McConnell, Pete Merritt and that hulking creature over at the reports office, and I can't run all the time. It's hard on my shoes and its hard on me and I can't get my work done because I spend so much time coming back. Besides Mrs. Earll likes to have meals on time and the last time I lost my way on the return trip, was late for dinner and got into more trouble."

Fred, looking confused mumbled something about how Judo would help him complete the 1946 budget and went back to work on a pile of statistics neatly festooned with graceful doodles.

BREAKFAST SUNSHINE

A white skating cap cocked jauntily over the left ear identifies our irrepressible Mathilde Alch. Her gaiety at breakfast, even before coffee, when laid end to end completely covers the 5700 acres that are Manzanar. Strong silent men and women glowering into their tomato juice are mere putty in the hands of this gal with the cocktail hour personality at seven in the a.m.

NEPHEW IS GERMAN PRISONER

Theatre Arts Monthly, for December, will publish an article by Lieut. Joe Klass, of Seattle, titled "The Barbed Wire Theater". Lieut. Klass, a nephew of Miss Gladys Schwesinger, is a prisoner of war in Stalag Luft where he has been confined for a year and a half. Formerly a member of the Eagle Squadron he transferred to the U. S. Air Corps, prior to his capture.

Active in the camp theatre Lieut. Klass spends his time writing, producing and acting in plays and as correspondent for The Circuit, camp publication.

MESSAGES TO THE PHILIPPINES

Friends or relatives of prisoners of war in the Philippine Islands may now file a message through the Red Cross Unit at Manzanar, according to Mrs. D'Ille. Every effort will be made to reach addressees as soon as possible after the liberation of the Islands.

NO SILVER FOX

It was a quiet day for the quail and pheasant when Manzanar hunters salied forth before the dawn to hunt and hunt and hunt and little happened. Most got none, including Mr. Hooper, but Bob McConnell bagged himself a limit. Strange to relate Aksel Nielsen saw a grey fox near the Reynolds Ranch, but came home with a coyote.

JINGLES

There was once a Director named Merritt
With a big job but shoulders to bear it
Then he looked at his Staff
Cried with an hysterical laugh
"I had hoped I'd be able to share it."

There was once a tall fellow named Hooper
Who, as Assistant-Director was super.
To err he's not liable
For the Hand Book's his Bible
So we're told by the Magpie's chief snooper.

There once was a fellow named Bert
Who would give you his very last shirt
A lone wolf at courtin'
Was this fellow Norton
As you can ask any Girtie or Myrt.

There once was a fellow named Joe
A steward, he wants you to know
He's a close operator
With lamb and pertater
No wonder he keeps his costs low.

There once lived a Scot named MacNair
Who looked as grim as an old grizzly-bear
But beneath his fierce bite
He's all sweetness and light
He's a bonnie, brae fellow for fair.

(Continued on Page Five)

JINGLES (Cont'd from Page 4)

There once was a farmer named Hill
Who determined the soil to till
He worked and he sweated
He cussed and he fretted
For results that now fill the bill.

Anon.

The Manzanar Wolfpack

As the weary sun sinks in the west
And evening dims the lamp of day
The wolfpack forms for its nightly quest.
Ruthless beasts in search of prey!

Southward across the plains they race
Fangs gleaming white and drooling jaw,
Of mercy they know not a trace,
To snare and conquer is their law.

The lights of Lone Pine come in sight
The panting beasts increase their pace;
Into the fleshpots of the night
With rasping breaths the wolves now race.

The doors swing wide, a shout goes up
"Salute" cries one, "Here's how" the others.
So let's leave them to their brimming cup
As they embrace like long lost brothers.

Now, these three wolves each have a name,
Which, to tell you, might cause a sensation
But a hint you're entitled to just the same -
One's initial is "K" as in "Relocation."

The second's a man with a winning way
He's a charming wolf indeed
His initial is "M" as in "Mail today?"
And he comes to the mess hall to feed.

The last of the trio's initial is "R"
He's well known among engineers
'Tis strange that "R" should rhyme with "bar"
And "engineers" should blend with "beers."

Obviously Anon.

Editor's Note.

Mr. Obviously Anon, of international fame is under contract with the Magpie to glorify in deathless jingles members of the A.P. Staff, who, by merely being here have stuck out their necks. So keep your eye on this corner and see what the world famous critic thinks of you.

CHORAL GROUP

Meeting each Tuesday night in Louis Frizzell's classroom, 7-15 at seven thirty in the p.m. is a choral group now preparing Christmas Carols. More are needed and any one interested in warming up their tonsils is asked to get in touch with Mrs. Aksel Nielsen or Louis Frizzell or as a matter of fact just show up for the one hour session at Bldg. 7-15.

COMMITTEES AND MEMBERS

Still trying to be helpful the Magpie herewith presents, with pride, the membership of all operating standing committees.

MAP CLUB
STANDING COMMITTEES

A. General Committees
1. Purchasing Committee: Virgil Morgan.
2. House Rules: Frank Hon, chairman, Genevieve Carter, Leland Bruttig.
3. House Furnishings: Mary Joan Kramer, chairman, Varina Merritt, Edwin H. Hooper, A. M. Sandridge.

B. Committees on Organized Activities
1. Bridge: Shelda Campbell, chairman, Mary Sanger, secretary.
2. Pinochle: Reginald Wood, chairman, Ted Born.
3. Dramatics: Jesse Morgan, chairman, Lucille Smith, Bob Solomon, Joe Garney.
4. Music: Melva Nielsen, chairman, Alice Covert, Gladys Sandridge, Doris Abel, Louis Frizzell, Herbert Thorne.

C. Committees on Membership and Special Activities.
1. Membership: Ann Anderson.

(Continued on Page 6)

COMMITTEES AND MEMBERS (Cont'd from Pg.5)

chairman, Bob Solomon, May Hooper, Christine Little, Velma Woods.

2. Grand Opening: Jessie Morgan, chairman, Clif Murphy, Mary Jean Kramer, Leland Abel.

HERE AND THERE AT MANZANAR

Dormitory H and its lively atmosphere has attracted Virginia Carnes, pretty, southern-drawling, Medical-Social worker, who moved lares and penates from the Nurses quarters last week.

Twas Manzanar's loss recently when Margaret Soltwedell, talented physical education instructor, went L.A.-way for a much needed rest. Future plans include specialized study in physical therapy work at one of the hospitals in Los Angeles pending the return of her husband, Captain Edward Soltwedell, from a prisoner-of-war camp in Germany.

"Vivacious" certainly describes him. "Energetic," "fun-loving," "rather sweet" also apply. He's one of those persons developing quite a night-life routine at Dormitory H. Some of the residents have become quite attracted. No.....it's not that one..... nor that one. It's Teddy, that cute two-months-old puppy recently acquired by Elizabeth Moxley.

Twas a sad day at the M. P. Camp when Mary Murphy left the Manzanar premises headed toward a visit in Los Angeles and then to Wave training. Recent reports are that Mary will delay her departure to the Waves pending more personal developments. Mary, who kept the M.P. morale high with her gay spirits and lively personality, is much missed both at the Center and at the Camp.

Using a little imagination, a great deal of energy, and a dash of pagoda-red dye, Dixie Bailey turned "interior decorator" for an afternoon the past weekend and created a gay, cheery abode with a new set of drapes, closet curtains, and pillow covers for her room. There was only one drawback, sez Miss Bailey, eying somewhat askance her pagoda-red hands.

While Cle Merritt was visiting in Los Angeles the past week, Pete Merritt was a model of good behavior, Pete Merritt reports.

Back for a visit last weekend was Lucky Wentz who left the Statistics section in November to join the Waves. Due to "shove off" for boot camp on December 10, Lucky had a final fling at the Lone Pine dance.

Vacationing wives due to return soon include Winona Bruttig, Shelda Campbell and Cle Merritt. Los Angeles was the destination of all. "It can't be too soon," sighs lonesome Red Bruttig of the "torrid line" Bruttigs.

Among the 90,000 spectators attending the U.S.C.-U.C.L.A. game over the Thanksgiving holiday was Mary Jean Kramer, although the score made the U.C.L.A. alumna a trifle sad.

Miss Josephine Hawes returned from a brief trip to Laguna Beach where she visited with her parents.

Mr. David Stingley, Hospital Administrator, is back at his desk after a trip which took him to Los Angeles for several days.

Triping to Los Angeles for a pre-Christmas peak at the southland metropolis are Mesdames Hooper and Haberle. They will return late this week.

Twenty two months of wartime separation came to an end when Nancy Zischank arrived in San Francisco on Sunday to spend about a month with her Seebee husband who has been in the Aleutians.

Mr. Richard Clark, Manzanar Guard, was hospitalized last Friday with bronchial pneumonia. He was taken to his home in Lone Pine on Monday.

THE MANZANAR MAGPIE

The Voice of Manzanar's Appointed Staff

VOLUME I NUMBER 3 December 21, 1944

CHRISTMAS MESSAGE FOR THE "MAGPIE"

The year 1944 is coming to a close. In a few days it will be history. The time has come for Christmas greetings and good wishes for next year.

To all the members of the Manzanar Appointed Personnel Staff go my thanks and deep appreciation for jobs well done during the year that now closes. We have worked together with good will, enthusiasm and earnest interest in our war time responsibilities. Each in our own way has lived up to his highest ideals of America. We know there is no such thing as first class, second class or third class American. Every one of us, whether an appointed personnel staff member or an evacuee citizen is an American of equal rights and equal standing. Making this fact clear to every one in Manzanar and outside has been and will be our greatest job.

And so, A Merry Christmas, a Happy New Year and every good wish to all of you and your families.

Ralph P. Merritt

MAP CLUB

Opening Saturday night with a sprightly meeting conducted by Clyde Simpson, chairman, the Manzanar Appointed Staff Club got off to a fast start with dancing, cards and refreshments.

Marking the first time that Manzanar has had a club for staff members and a building to hold social affairs in, the membership totals 108 persons.

Actively operating already are groups within the club fostering bridge, pinochle, dramatics and music. Planned additions are ski and hiking organizations.

The Special Activities committee plans a dance and floor show to take place on January 5th.

The clubhouse will be open on Saturday afternoons and Sundays as well as each evening during the week.

Officers of the MAP club are Clyde Simpson, Chairman; Dave Bromley, Vice Chairman; Aksel Nielsen, Second Vice Chairman; Mrs. Roberta Solomon, Secretary and Bert Norton, Treasurer.

Dear Santa Claus

Please make my life sweeter
And completely gay
By putting Miss Rita
In my stocking today.
Little Gillis.

EXPEDITION TO THE NORTH

Six hardy sons of toil and Manzanar left before sun-up and breakfast for the snow clad heights of a mountain north of Bishop where Christmas trees grew in abundance. Equipped with snowshoes, axes, saws and other warming devices they stalked their quarry but were unable to make the grade without the assistance of a bulldozer kindly loaned them by hard working natives.

Notable were the facts that they came back tired and cold with one hundred and fifty trees. One foot driver Pete Merritt negotiated a hair raising feat of driving. Others in the party were Aksel Nielsen, chief scout, Doug Cowart, Leland Abel, Henry Collins and Bob Solomon.

Dear Santa

Underneath my Christmas tree
Unwrapped and with no fuss
Be sure and have me find
A good old Tanner Bus.

Ruthie C.

LAST CALL

Running behind Tule Lake which has topped 130% Manzanar subscriptions to the Sixth War Loan drive are just touching 125%.

Joe Winchester, chairman of the War Bond Committee, said today that he is anxious to reach 150% but to do so will require the active assistance of each member of the appointed staff. Subscribers who have not yet made application for their full 35% of one month's salary are encouraged to reconsider and make application for that figure.

Applications must be received by Tuesday, December 26th, if Manzanar is to be credited with the purchase.

FIRE CAUTION

Timely advice comes from Mr. Dillon Myer that care must be taken to prevent the gaiety of the Christmas season from turning into tragedy. Watch those decorations, and snuff out those hard to get cigarettes.

To date there have been no fires resulting from the Christmas festivities at Manzanar so do your part to prevent any this year.

Dear Santa

O give me a bible that's full and complex
A moment to glance through it's involved context
Then give me a crew that's rugged and tough
I'll give 'em the answers and take back no guff.

Lil' Edwin

TECELOTE (pronounced Tecki loty)
By Dave Bromley

So now I have been accused of "nature Faking" because of the things I told you about our little feathered friend? the Magpie. Had I really let myself go and told you some of the really rare tricks of this bird--then there might have been some remote excuse for this accusation. But no--I keep my story carefully conservative and what happens--"Fake" they yell. Suppose for instance I had written about the time that several Magpies got into the mash barrel and became nicely spifflicated, then four of them sat on the fence ans sang 'Sweet Adeline' (and believe it or not, they were better than Sinatra) or about the time the Magpie stole a ladies wrist watch and used to bring it back every night to have it wound. Well then you might have raised your eyebrows ---but anyway I gotta go now and read another chapter of "How to Tell Your Friends from the Apes". After all it's really quite easy; did you ever see an ape wearing a zoot suit, or green finger-nail polish, or starving himself to reduce? I'll bet they are sometimes very much ashamed of their descendants.

* * * *

This writer frequently writes poetry BUT there are 'obviously' others in camp who court the muse. Therefore please do not credit all the verse that appears in this bulletin to me. That person who signs himself (or herself) "Obviously Anon" need not hide his or her light under a bushel (whatever this is) because it was darn good.

* * * *

Since the dearth of cigarettes has hit the camp and the P.X. has tossed us out on our ear--- have you noticed sedate ladies and gentlemen surrepticiously putting cigarette butts back in their pockets or purses? Now watch for the appearance of canes with nails or pins in the end for a quick pick up.

* * * *

That mighty roar like the pounding of surf on the shore that you heard last Saturday night and in the wee small hours of Sunday morning was not an earthquake, no indeed. It was just the members of the MAP Club formally opening their new club house. The building was very nice and is in spite of all that racket still intact and in perfect condition. We understand that the mess hall reports that Sunday breakfast was the smallest ever served which might indicate that everybody had a good time.

* * * *

Incidentally several people have asked what is a Tecelote. Well it is a small desert owl that abounds in the southern part of the State in Coachella and Imperial Valleys. I'd like to tell you some of his characteristics but you would probably think that I made them up too, so we'll just let it rest here.

* * * *

See that the Relocation Centers have hit first place on the Hit Parade in the song, "Don't Fence Me In". The new orders from the Western Defense Command have given Ruth Cushion a new theme song also--"I Can't Say No".

\# \# \# \# \# \#

Dear Santa

The things I want are very simple
A teacher here a teacher there
A teacher here a teacher there
A teacher positively everywhere.
Gen.

HENRY HABERLE SAYS

My good old pipe is getting ripe
And full of rich magoozlum,
And when it's lit the smell of it
Makes folks exclaim "Jerusalem".

"He's smoking paint," But no I ain't
This brand is most respectable;
A pipe's no use till full of juice
And then it is delectable.

CHRISTMAS THOUGHT

The blood red tide of evil that has swept
Across the earth is being quelled by right;
The dread satanic lust that on us crept
Destruction and despair must face to-night.
'Who liveth by the sword so must he die'
Was truly spoken, not in idle jest;
Who brings men needless tears must learn to cry,
Right must prevail, humanity is best.

Humanity is best, right makes us strong,
There is no question but that good prevails;
The end must come altho the way be long
With bitterness and tears along the trail.
So must we ever glory in things just
That gird us up with strength to face the foe;
And ever in our Maker place our trust
As up His road of destiny we go.

The day draws near when life may be enjoyed
Bereft of war's hot hatred and its pain;
When pow'rs of lust and greed have been destroyed
And we may turn to peaceful ways again.
So let us say a prayer this Christmas day
That victory shall usher in His plan;
A world where men may live and truly say
On all earth peace, and goodwill unto man.

David S. Bromley

Dear Santa:

It is said I'm a man of haughty demean
But my car I must park by the Men's Latrine
Now I know this condition has caused some remark
So can't you PLEASE send me a new place to park?

Little Clydie

MUCH ADO ABOUT MANZANAR

You wouldn't think it would you, but those super new tightly fitted refrigerators in the A.P. quarters are dangerous. Bearer of these tidings is Counselor Dorothy Harth who closed one on her own nose. The refrigerator is surveyed off.

Running neck and neck but not necking as they run for first honors as the busiest people in camp are, McFee's Mail Maulers, Heath's (the Tomie variety) counter-uppers and un counter-uppers, and probably the winnahs and noo champions, the mommas of the kids with Chicken Pox.

Christmas comes more than once a year or doesn't your wife ever leave camp?

Wanted--One bottle of extra strong glue and fifty feet of bailing wire, for that car or mine. A. Nielsen Sports Dept.

Gee Elliott walked to work one day.

Dave Bromley has developed a new routine in Calisthenics, he can raise both elbows at the same time, and bend them too.

Fred Causey took two out of three falls from his Model T last week.

A. Hooper defeated A. Hooper in a sensational game of Solitaire.

A. Nielsen bagged his limit this week--six misses.

Doug Cowart is in training for the varsity swimming team. He works out daily by sitting under his shower.

Hero of the Week.

This week, the mail was stopped. Bob Stengal, his sharp eyes glistening, his quick mind buzzing, his lithe muscles quivering with anticipation, sized up the situation and acted at once. "The mail must go through" he said and bringing mighty arm to proud chest pushed through the letter stuck in the slot.

Society section.

Mrs. Virginia Carnes and Miss Irene Gavigan, entertained Mrs. Virginia Carnes and Miss Irene Gavigan at the winter home of Miss Irene Gavigan. Mrs. Carnes poured. No one got wet.

Gossip

Mrs. Marie Pritchett is filing an

(Continued on Page 5)

MUCH ADO ABOUT MANZANAR
(Continued from Page 4)

alienation of affection suit against the Los Angeles Daily News. The complainant states that her husband Cecil calls for the paper at the Police Station and doesn't get home until it is almost time to call for the next issue. Comic Page.

Conscientious, law abiding soul that he is Attorney Alan Campbell is not one to think lightly of any law favoring and protecting the people. Recently, however, the Law of Gravity pushed the Hon' Campbell's face from the clean and lofty heights above his shoulders into the muddy depths below his feet.

Campbell now threatens to test the constitutionality of the law.

Dear Santa

When I run fast upon the grass
And find it wet and muddy
I slip and fall so send me cleats
And I will call you "buddy".

Pancho

HELP FOR FREE

Working himself into a lather to put over the sixth War Loan Drive is Joe Winchester, and rumor has it that a lot of the lads and lassies on the premises could help him quite a lot at no expense to themselves. Here's the deal. If you have bought war bonds other than through the pay roll plan Manzanar and you can get credit for your purchase. Contact Joe and tell him where you bought your bond, the amount of the purchase, date of issue and bond number. That's all there is to it.

Dear Santa . . .

The sun shines down upon my noggin
The weather's cold as a maiden's stare
O give me back my youthful day
Oh give me back my hair.

Johnnie G.

THE FRYING PAN

There once was a doctor named Morse
Who could prescribe for a man or a horse
With language rhetoric
He'd pass out paregoric
But a few lived in spite of this course.

John Gilkey's a copper by chance
Who patrols on the seat of his pants
Once, in a fit of dispair
He tore out all his hair
Now the gals don't give him a glance.

An automotician is Frank
Who can't tell a valve from a crank
Now I know this sounds silly
But this fellow Crilly
Needs a chart to find the gas tank.

Arch Davis is a guy of renown
Who's known as a "man-about-town"
With his soft, wavy hair
He drives the femmes to dispair
He's one prince we'd all like to crown.

There once was a Doctor named Carter
Than whom, she agrees, there's none smarter
If she says black is white
Have no doubt but she's right
But she's a long way from being a Tartar.

Bob McConnell's a hunter sans par
Who stalks game in the fields near and far
He says 'twould be nice
If, instead of field mice,
He could bring home a grizzly b'ar.

I know a stout fellow named Ransom
Who, as budgeteer, functioned quite handsome
He subtracted and added
And got a total just like a king's ransom.

J. Lincoln's a man of repute
The ladies all say, "Aint he cute"
With his ways debonair
And his devil-may-care
It's a shame that he's so disolute.

(Continued on Page 6)

THE FRYING PAN (Cont'd from Pg. 5)

Dave Bromley shines forth like a beacon
In fact he was once known as "deacon"
But those who then knew him
Would now doubtless eschew him
And ways to convert him be sockin'.

His draft board sent Sanger a note
Saying that as now he was able to vote
F. D. R. sent a greeting
And requested a meeting
At Reno on a date not remote.

Anon.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir (?)

I simply have too many friends--especially friends who like waffles. Now fry their hides (on a waffle iron) they invited me to a waffle breakfast. They had no iron so I accompanied them to borrow one. I heard the lord and master of the household say, "be careful of the cord they're hard to get".

We had the breakfast, and the cord disappeared. Days later we returned the waffle iron, sans the original cord, but now bearing my very own cord from my percolator.

Oh wise one give me guidance. Dame Rumor has it that I am the borrowing culprit. I aint, I says I aint. I was merely a guest. Waffle I do?

Ironically
The Man with the Waffle Iron Mask

TO THE TELEPHONE OPERATORS

When you pick up the receiver and you hear a pleasant voice
Saying, "Office" on the softly singing line,
Then you know the operator is all set to hear your choice
Of the person you would speak to--and it's fine.
But sometimes you may not get the kind of service that you want,
And sometimes she doesn't answer you at all;
And you're faced with the necessity of long and chilly jaunts
To the office of the person of your call.
Now don't blame the operator, 'cause she no doubt does her best
And there's certain limitations she must meet;
If the lines are all in service you can settle back and rest
'Til the moment that your call she can complete.
And sometimes you ask for 'Records' and instead you get 'Reports',
And it seems it's done, your patience to provoke--
Just keep your temper--don't get mad and make a sharp retort
'Cause she surely didn't do it for a joke.
Just try to place yourself in the position that she holds
With a thousand calls to finish ev'ry day,
And I'm sure you'll count to ten at least before you start to scold
And then grin and say, "It's sure a pleasant day".
Let's be patient with the 'Hello Girls'--they only have two hands
And an hundred diff'rent people they must please
I am sure they do their very best to answer your demands;
On a job that simply is not done with ease.
Let us take our hats off to them for the effort that they make
To comply with ev'ry tingle of the bells;
And if on some occasions they should make a few mistakes
Let's forgive them 'cause they're really doing swell.

David S. Bromley

HERE AND THERE AT MANZANAR

Miss Patricia Gilkey, daughter of Chief and Mrs. John Gilkey, has passed the State Board examination and can now place the initials R.N. after her name. She is a graduate of St. Lukes Hospital in San Francisco. During the month of October while she was on her vacation, she very kindly assisted at the Manzanar Hospital when the need for nurses was urgent.

Miss Gladys Pearlson made a hurried

(Continued on Page 7)

HERE AND THERE AT MANZANAR

(Continued from Page 6)

trip to Los Angeles, so that she might have a few hours with her brother, Robert Pearlson, Electrician's Mate First Class, United States Navy, who had but recently returned from Panama.

Mrs. Melva Nielsen and her yodlers have been rehearsing Christmas carols. We are looking forward to their debut.

Louis Frizzell has been tearing his hair over the rehearsals for the cantata being prepared by the High School Choir.

Miss Mathilda A. Harwich has recovered and is back at her duties in the laboratory of the Manzanar hospital.

Mr. Ted Bruttig had an emergency operation for appendicitis and is doing nicely at the Manzanar hospital. We have been told that when an auburn haired man with freckles is pale, he really is pale and his freckles stand out like goose eggs.

Miss Arline Hooper returned Sunday evening, raving about the weekend she spent in Bishop. What is it that Bishop has which Manzanar does not? We understand that she plans returning to the same general neighborhood for the New Year's festivities.

Reverend H. G. Bovenkerk has been very busy getting others to help him in his Christmas Gift Committee. We are informed, however, that he expended the full measure of elbow grease in preparing Messhall 29 for the work of the Committee.

Reporting temperature of twenty below at their ranch home in Long Valley Nancy Zischank, who with her Seebee husband is furloughing, phoned that they will breeze through Manzanar just prior to Christmas on their way to Los Angeles.

Happiest person at Manzanar over the holiday season is Agnes Belanger whose husband, a chaplain in the U. S. Army, is visiting the Project for several weeks. This marks the first reunion of the couple in more than 22 months, during which time Captain Belanger has been on active duty in the South Pacific.

We nominate for a position in the "Interesting Correspondents" club one of charming Gladys Pearlson's Navy friends in the South Pacific. Writes he, "There's one fellow in our bunch that's a good pal of mine. You wouldn't like him, though. He's tall, dark, handsome, and intelligent, and besides he's wealthy."

Saying goodbye to Manzanar the past several weeks have been Beatrice Nettles, efficient Office Manager for the Project Director; Margaret Bengs, telephone operator; and Jessie Dittmer, Statistics stenographer. They will all be missed.

Twill be another loss to the Center over the holidays when R. J. Sanger reports for induction at Reno on December 26. "Jakie" and the entire family will spend Christmas in Reno.

"Prettiest Christmas tree on the Project" is the comment most often heard on glimpsing Clive Greenlee's tree. An illuminated wreath in the window, colored lights and snowflakes on the tree, and fat red candles scattered about make the Greenlee apartment one of the most inviting of all for holiday festivities.

Necks are getting a little stiff and eyes a little strained this week in the administrative offices. That holiday season is here----and mistletoe seems to grow over every doorway. Special paths are being worn around the obstacles, and it's gotten so that a person ducks first and speaks afterward on being hailed by fellow workers. And that Fiscal bunch is just poised to grab the first unwary entrant, isn't he, Pete?

The "grass is growing green" again for "sturdy as the old oak" Dr. Woods, the Earlls, Frizzell, and Director Lucille Smith, but pleasant memories linger on over the uniformly good performances given in the all-Appointed contribution to the One-Act Play program. Special orchids go to Dr. Woods whose acting experience began with this play. By the way, were those Arlen's pants you were wearing, G. Elliott?

Arriving Saturday to spend the holiday season are Peggy and Polly McConnell, twin daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Robert McConnell.

THE MANZANAR MAGPIE

The Voice of Manzanar's Appointed Staff

VOLUME I NUMBER 4 January 18, 1945

VALLEY ROUND UP BY THE MAPS

Planned for Saturday evening February 3rd is the Valley Round Up Dance and Party to be held in the Appointed Personnel Mess Hall at 8:30.

As the name would imply the Manzanar staff will welcome residents of the Owens Valley in a gay evening get-together featuring entertainment, dancing and musical numbers.

Sponsored by the MAP Club the affair is open to all appointed personnel and their guests. Tickets will be 50 cents.

Appointed personnel are encouraged to secure notices of the affair to mail to their friends living in the vicinity.

The committee in charge of the arrangements for the evening consists of the following:-

Chairman of Arrangements, Mrs. Shelda Campbell; Food, Mrs. Marie Pritchett, Chairman, Mrs, Mary Wood, Mrs. Mary E. Sanger; Publicity, Miss Gladys Pearlson, Chairman, Mrs. Dale Campbell, Arch Davis; Finance, Mrs. Dorothy Harth, Chairman, Mr. Clifford Murphy, Mr. Cecil Pritchett; Entertainment, Mrs. Elizabeth Murphy, Chairman, Mr. Dale Campbell, Mrs. Virginia Campbell, Mr. Al Salsbury, Mr. John Gilkey, Miss Esther Weil, Mrs. Margaret D'Ille, Mr. Louis Frizzell, Mr. Aksel Nielsen; Decorations, Miss Arlin Hooper, Miss Ruth Beckwith, Mrs. Anita Christensen; House Committee, Mrs. Cle Merritt, Chairman, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Carney, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sandridge and Mr. Leland Bruttig.

DENVER TRIP ENDED

Mr. Edwin H. Hooper and Mr. Henry R. Haberle returned Monday from a business trip to Denver.

LYLE WENTNER WELCOMED

Arriving New Year's Day, Mr. Lyle Wentner, former Marin County Superintendent of Recreation, immediately assumed the duties of Assistant Project Director in charge of Community Management. This office was left vacant by the resignation of Mrs. Lucy Adams last October 31.

A graduate of the University of California, Berkely, Mr. Wentner brings to the project wide experience in the recreation, education and welfare fields.

In addition to his activities as County Supt. of Recreation Mr. Wentner has headed the adult education program of the Marin Junior College, and was, for a time, principal of the Healdsburgh High School. For four years Mr. Wentner was a member of the University of California's department of Physical Education.

Mr. Wentner also served as assistant manager and project services advisor of the Vallejo Housing Authority, dormitory units.

Mr. Wentner's wife and three children reside in Ross, California.

MRS. HOOPER RETURNS TO HER HOME

Mrs. Edwin H. Hooper, who was confined to the hospital with a broken leg, sustained on January second, returned to her Manzanar home over the week-end. Still under the care of Dr. Little, Mrs. Hooper will not be able to return to her duties for some time.

The duties of Assistant Project Director in Charge of Administration have taken Mr. Hooper to Denver. During his absence Mrs. Hooper' sister Mrs. Bert Helbach of Vallejo is staying with Mrs. Hooper.

FAREWELL TO THE HON'S

The MAP clubhouse was the scene of a gay and festive party on Thursday night when departing Chief of Fire Protection Frank E. Hon and Mrs. Hon were guests of honor. Over one hundred members of the Appointed Staff turned out to wish them well and present them with two framed Japanese water colors made at Manzanar.

The evening featured cards and games. Refreshments served were coffee and pies.

The committee in charge of the affair consisted of Mesdames Boczkiewicz, Sanger and Morgan, and Miss Thelma Kellesvig. The Committee expressed their sincere appreciation to the members who graciously presented the pies for the affair.

UNUSUAL INCIDENT

Visiting Manzanar from San Francisco Mr. S. O. Thorlaksson entered the mess hall last Friday evening and was greeted by Miss Marion Potts and Mrs. Sarah Oltmans old friends of his who had not seen him since they were all in Japan some five years ago.

Mr. Thorlaksson is also an old friend of Dr. DeForest's.

BOB STENGLE ENTERS THE SERVICE

Gone into Military Service is Bob Stengle, from the Manzanar Branch of the Los Angeles Post Office.

Replacing Mr. Stengle is H. D. Sampson, for eighteen years an employee of the Los Angeles Post Office. Mr. Stengle will bring his wife and son to join him at Manzanar as soon as arrangements can be made.

PERSONNEL CHANGES

The project extends a warm and hearty welcome to Mrs. Born, and Miss Emma Lawing who have entered on duty with the Office Services Section. Mrs. Born is operating the telephone switchboard, and Miss Lawing attends to the complexities of getting teletypes into and out of the project.

Mrs. Emmy Haberle has returned to duty and transferred from Operations to Relocation all in one fell swoop.

TECELOTE

We extend to you one and all in this first issue of the New Year our heartiest greetings. May this new year bring happiness prosperity and peace to a world that has grown weary of war.

* * * * *

Now that everyone has recovered more or less from the Holiday season perhaps we can get a little work done around here again---But did you hear---that Bert Norton had to just about rebuild an automobile on his trip----and that Ann Anderson and Arch Davis almost didn't make it home---they both blame it on a flat tire but didn't mention any names.

We didn't expect to find many people working on New Year's Day but we must admit that we were a little bit surprised at the lack of activity on the second. It was really amusing to watch one lone employee trying to occupy fourteen desks.

* * * * *

No wonder the club house was cold New Year's Eve----did you notice the long list of young ladies who were away for the holidays. Most of them have returned now and the heat is on again.

* * * * *

We were up to the hospital the other day and had a drink of water from their fountain and ------surprise----no chlorine. Now we know why chlorine is so strong in other parts of the camp. The hospital needs customers.

* * * * *

Understand Jakie Sanger got a complete new outfit of clothing for his birthday from Uncle Sam. Bet he looks swell in those new ODs.

* * * * *

Another of our number is also dressed in the latest 1945 style of close fitting olive drab adorned with shiny buttons. Good luck Bob Stengel.

(Continued on Page Three)

TECOLOTE (Cont'd from Pg. 2)

It is certainly a fine state of affairs when a young, attractive cordial lady has to advertise for a ride to Los Angeles. Where is American chivalry?

* * * * *

Now I am informed that our feathered competitor, the original Manzanar Magpie has started going around rapping on doors and when anyone answers he walks away. He certainly isn't giving us much help--believe me if this one knocks he wants to be let in.

* * * * *

Cigarettes continue to be the chief topic of consideration and conversation around here and darn it we watched that guy Allen Campbell deliberately tear up the butt of one the other day and strew the tobacco to the four winds (or at least enough of them so you couldn't rescue the tobacco). Some people are sure stingy.

# # # # # # #

THE OLD YEAR PASSES

His leath'ry fingers turn the finished page
And lays the weary, useless pen aside;
He wipes a brow that has grown white with age
And turns to throw the rough door open wide.
Upon the threshold stands an eager youth
Who looks upon the book with avid gaze;
Time sighs to face the end in bitter truth,
While 'round his hoary head the chill wind plays.

"Look son," he says, "the moments flow like sand
Down through the narrow funnel of the glass;
But yesterday I stood where you now stand
Nor thought how soon this day should come to pass.
But now my work is done, the page is signed
Though filled with error, splashed with bitter tears;
A tale of hate that mankind has designed,
A record of the depth of human fears."

"I found a world of hatred and despair,
And masses 'neath the heel of lust and greed;
A few who fought against the evil there
And longed to save the world from her dire need.
Soon millions came and joined them in the fray
And drove the tyrant from the fertile land;--
It is not good, this world I leave today
And yet it has been bettered by my hand."

"This would I leave with you, my earnest plea--
Guide onward this crusade that is the right,
Bring to the just a sweeping victory
And lead the souls of men out of the night.
Show them the way to peace that shall endure,
Where battle banners stand for aye close furled;
Where men shall live a life both safe and sure---
Give him who follows you a better world."

Thus spoke the old and vanished in the dark--
The youth turned then into the barren room,
The glow within his eyes the only spark
And they were as a beacon in the gloom.
So must it be, youth takes the mess we leave
And shapes it once again with eager hands;
In their fine judgment must we all believe
That God's fine bounty rests on ev'ry land.

David S. Bromley

HERE AND THERE AT MANZANAR

Newest addition to Manzanar is pretty, brunette Annjeanette Lawing who is working as a teletype operator in the Administration building. An Independence resident, Annjeanette joins her dad in working on the Project.

* * *

Many orchids to the Littles--Dr. and Mrs.--for the well organized and beautifully run party given at the hospital recently to honor Dr. Hanaoka. With palm trees, Hawaiian music, and blankets on the floor--luau style--for the guests, Dr. Hanaoka reigned as "king" of the evening. Flowers in the hair, leis for each guest, and tropical print shirts and skirts contributed to the atmosphere. Glimpsed relaxing in the Hawaiian manner were barefoot Pete Merritt and shorts-clad Cle, voluptuous Joe Carney and beautiful Lucile with gardenias in her hair, the charming Dick Campbells, and many others.

* * *

Our sympathy is extended to Anita Christenson who has received word from the Adjutant General that her husband, Cris, has been missing in action since December 26. A Manzanar romance, Anita met her husband while he was stationed at the M.P. camp next door.

* * *

The goose was hung high around the center last week when several groups gathered at different times to celebrate the birthdays of Dr. Wood, Marian Williamson, Ashee Earll, and Mildred Whitaker. With talk and refreshment flowing freely and far into the night, twas no wonder that eyes seemed a little dull and reactions a little slow the mornings after.

* * *

When the Army moved in for hearings during December, it seemed somewhat of a problem to keep them entertained. The solution was simple for one Army guest, however, when glamorous Gladys Pearlson appeared on the scene. A couple of appreciative whistles, an introduction, and the Army had the situation well in hand.

* * *

The talents that guy Carney possesses! Not content to perform a strip-tease par excellence, he has added to his repertoire a hula of scintillating and bumptious grace. Just "faintly" reminiscent of burlesque, Carney presented his interpretation of the hula at the Hawaiian party honoring Dr. Hanaoka recently. A smooth performance, the guests conceded, watching Carney swing and sway-----and bump and grind.

* * *

Shades of gloomy Sunday! A post-holiday depression settled over Manzanar last week the like of which it is hoped will not return. Taking to their beds in self defense were Clive Greenlee, Cliff Murphy, Virgil Morgan, and G. Elliott Earll, while others managed to remain upright although chins were dragging on the ground. Twas no wonder, though, after such a gay holiday season.

* * *

We nominate Ruth Budd for the "gal of the week" title. With quiet enterprise and a desire to see the world, Ruth has secured a job for herself as a librarian in the Hawaiian Islands and will be leaving Manzanar within the next several months.

* * *

Relocation Program Officer, Walter Heath left Sunday for a short business to Boston.

* * *

There's a lot of "family counselling"?????? going on in Family Counselling. Everytime Mr. Murphy "reaches

(Continued on Page 5)

HERE AND THERE AT MANZANAR

(Cont'd from Page 4)

for a family counsel" there is Mrs. Murphy's probing mind quizzing Mr. Murphy. Family Counselling wants a Mr. Anthony in order to continue Family Counselling.

* * *

Born to Lt. and Mrs. Thomas C. Singer on January fifth at the Mt. Whitney hospital was seven pound Thomas Clyde Singer 2nd.

Lt. Singer, Commanding Officer of the N.S.C. Detachment received orders to report to New York City on January 17, and left Saturday morning, January 13th. Mrs. Singer, whose home is in Kansas City will remain in Lone Pine for several weeks before returning to the midwest city with the new arrival.

Succeeding Lt. Singer as Commanding Officer of the NSC Detachment, is Lt. William E. Burch who has been stationed at the Military Post for about five months.

# # # # #

VIGNETTES OF MANZANAR

Doug Cowart

Wonder if Fred Causey observed OPA ceilings when he delivered himself of his Model T. Dame Rumor hath it that the Reg Wood quartet will soon become a quintet. Not counting the canine members. 'Tis said that our good Dr. Little bent four scalpels trying to get at Red Bruttig's innards. Finally had to blast. Old tough stuff Bruttig. Mrs. Paul Maier must be gifted with unusual culinary talents. Don't believe this charming couple has graced the Ad Mess since Cupid shot his dart. Children should be taught to emulate Virg Morgan for industry and application. He doesn't leave his desk from dawn to dusk. Stout fellow. Wonder does Helen Gunn get a special rate on her Gerber's Baby food diet. Which reminds me that mayhem will be committed should my wife ever serve boiled potatoes after leaving Manzanar. Ever think what that .32¢ breakfast of cereal, ham and eggs, waffles, toast and coffee would cost you in a restaurant? Some of our Center kids have the chicken-pox. Believe I would endure it for three luxurious weeks in bed. Mr. Arii, all spick, span and pressed - always busy too. Bert Norton, bustling about. Trying to arrange another party, Bert? If Mary Jean Kramer would slow down her walk a little, she might live longer. But cute, huh? Burney Wilson just lumbers along but he gets there just as quick. Sarah Oltmans and her Kentucky bluegrass drawl. Rather fetchin'. Mathilde Alch with her early morning noisy noisomeness. Plumb revolting. Those big, brown, innocent, appealing eyes of Harold Rogers. There's no truth to the rumor about a wolf in sheep's clothing. Who in the world does Fumi work for. She's to be seen working here, there and everywhere. They say those gates recently hung on the fence by Apartments R and S are to keep the draft out. Maybe Jakie Sanger should have requisitioned one. Did you ever see anyone so consistently pleasant as Mrs. D'Ille? I don't know how she does it. The Heaths, always dining together. Wonder if it's the food or just a case of mutual admiration. Understandable, though. A big salam to the post office crew. Service super ultra. My choice for a basket ball team - Bob McConnell, Joe Winchester, Henry Hill, Henry Haberle and that old wolf McPhee. Any challengers?

Be seein' you.

THE FRYING PAN

A young married couple named Tommy
and Walt
Are as different in make up as sugar
from salt
Our Tommy is chic and active and pert
While Walter is stolid and somewhat
inert
But what we would know is who wears
the halter
Is is sugary Tommy or salty friend
Walter.

(Continued on Page 6)

THE FRYING PAN (Cont'd from Pg. 5)

He's our chief engineer, yes Sandy's the man
Bred in Virginia, from whence comes good ham
He's massive in stature, big as a barge
He's sweet dispositioned and fine as he's large
But don't think for a moment he cannot be riled.
What a picture t'would be to see Sandy wild.

A truck driveris usually a fellow of steel
With muscles abounding, brought up on oatmeal
But our Patsy is slender and gentle and sweet
Her clothes are from Magnin's and always so neat
When driving a truck she is beauty and grace
But when changing a tire oh my, what a face.

Frank Hon is a fireman hot
What it takes to control 'em he's got
Midst axes and hoses
Each night he reposes
But with the Alarum he's right on the spot.

As gate-clerk does our little Alice
Preside in her front-portal palace
Now passes she makes 'em
And from the M.P.'s she takes 'em
But Alice just can't harbor malice.

Alan Campbell's our legal star bright
To whom Blackstone is reading quite light
He likes to "whereas" and "whereat"
And chew the technical fat
With a group at his "bar" every night.

We all know this fellow named Joe
He's the cashier who handles the dough
But this fellow Carney
Is so chuck-full of Blarney
When to believe him we never do know.

A handsome young fellow named Pete
Never walks by himself on the street
Cause he blushes with shame
When the maidens exclaim
"Now isn't he just too, too sweet.

When Pete walks along with his bride
The space that they give him is wide
And the girls never stare
Though he's still just as fair
For they fear Cle will take off their hide.

B. Wilson's our purchasing gent
Who beats prices down by the cent
He groans and he whines
As P. O.'s he signs
You'd think 'twas his own dough he spent.

There once was a lady named Helen
What she does with her time she aint tellin'
Now husband Dan's in Alaska
And I'm oft' tempted to ask 'er
But for help I'm afraid she'd be yellin'.

John Lowry's the property guy
Who records all the stuff that we buy
He keeps records galore
Says if we buy any more
He thinks he'll go off and die.

A charming young lady named Hooper
Met an airman who was super dooper
But when their affair
Had them both in the air
He was ordered away on a trooper.

Doug Cowart a bookkeeper cheerful
Is never inclined to be tearful
But give him a drink
And a minute to think
And he surely will give you an earful.

A motor pool man we call "Hutch"
Never smiles when a friend makes a touch
If you're needing a car
To go riding afar
Gordon grins when he answers, "Not much."

Little takes an occasional drink
But never too many I think
But that new meerschaum pipe
Is already quite ripe
And has turned to a beautiful pink.

THE MANZANAR MAGPIE

The Voice of Manzanar's Appointed Staff

VOLUME I NUMBER 5 February 2, 1945

VALLEY ROUND-UP EVENT OF THE YEAR

Hard working committees toiling far into the night are rapidly bringing to a peak of perfection plans for the Valley Round-up Dance and Party to be given by the Appointed Staff. Sponsored by the MAP Club and attended by residents of the Valley and staff of Manzanar, the event of the season will get underway at 8:30 Saturday night, February third in the A.P. Mess Hall.

Dave Bromley, Master of Ceremonies, will proudly present a talented cast in "Better Death than Dishonor", a thrilling true to life story of the early west. Written and directed by Al Salsbury this classic plays on the emotions of the audience and shows once again how truth, beauty and honor will rise above the machinations of the wicked malovelent Rawhide Clyde Simpson. Rare is the audience which can withstand the heart rending force of this powerful melodrama. Few will be the eyes that do not leak a little. All will be uplifted by the courage of Mammy and Pappy, and the forthright fortitude of beautiful Aspasia. None can forget the denouement as out of the very jaws of defeat with rare acumen and tarzonia strength Two Gun Pete brings peace prosperity and lots of other nice things into the lives of all.

The players, Rawhide Clyde Simpson, Mr. Dale Campbell; Aspasia, Mrs. Virgil Morgan; Mammy, Mrs. Ruby Beale; Two Gun Pete, Mr. Douglas Cowart; Pappy, Mr. Ted Bruttig, Jolly Chops, Mr. Walter Heath. Sound effects are by Mr. Pete Merritt.

Mrs. Anita Christensen, heading the committee on decorations has elaborate plans to transform the mess hall into a pleasure palace reminescent of frontier days. Outside hitching posts will be provided for burros mares and stallions. Arrangements are complete to permit parking of sulkies and stanhopes on the greensward.

Blushingly Mr. Dave Bromley will present our Joe Carney that delicate creature, that artiste of artistes, in a Fan Dance of etherial grace and beauty.

Songs to touch upon the emotions, to play upon the soul will be rendered by those footlight favorites Annjanette Lawing and Al Morgan. Straight from the night life of Kit Carson and Buffalo Bill come these two soloists.

Nostalgic are the renditions presented by the Cowboy Chorus. Gathered from the far and wide ranges throughout the United States come the ropin, ridin terrors of the torchways. Clyde Simpson, no relation to Rawhide, Cliff Murphy, Alan Campbell, (legal), Dale Campbell, (illegal), and Al Morgan, make up the colorful group.

Square Dancing right up to the minute will be under the direction of that master of technique, Aksel Nielsen.

Dispensing light and legal refreshments from behind the bar will be curly haired, mustached Chief of Police John Gilkey. Under his watchful eye, but bringing joy and a cigarette or two will be a bevy of beautiful girls composed of Arlin Hooper, Gladys Pearlson and Mary Jean Kramer.

Refreshments, generous, filling and tasty will be served.

Responsible for the success of this gala affair are the following committee members.

(Continued on Page Two)

VALLEY ROUND-UP (Cont'd from Pg. 1)

Dave Bromley, Vice-Chairman of the MAP Club, in charge of the total arrangements; Dorothy Harth, Arrangements; Food, Mrs. Marie Pritchett, Chairman, Mrs. Mary Wood, Mrs. Mary E. Sanger; Publicity, Miss Gladys Pearlson, Chairman, Mrs. Dale Campbell, Arch Davis; Finance, Mr. Cecil Pritchett, Chairman, Mr. Clifford Murphy; Entertainment, Mrs. Elizabeth Murphy, Chairman, Mr. Dale Campbell, Mrs. Virginia Campbell, Mr. Al Salsbury, Mr. John Gilkey, Miss Esther Weil, Mrs. Margaret D'Ille, Mr. Louis Frizzell, Mr. Aksel Nielsen, Decorations, Mrs. Anita Christenson, Miss Ruth Beckwith, House Committee, Mrs. Cle Merritt, Chairman, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Carney, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sandridge, and Mr. Leland Bruttig.

PAY DAYS ARE NICE, AND SCHEDULED

It's a little longer between pay days, but don't blame Personnel Management. Department of Interior employees will receive their checks under the uniform semi-monthly pay period plan established by the Bureau of the Budget and everything will be nice and tidy according to schedule. Here's the schedule and the plan.

Pay periods will be as follows:

Pay Period	Paid On
January 16 to 31	February 5
February 1 to 15	February 21
February 16 to 28	March 9
March 1 to 15	March 24
March 16 to 31	April 11
April 1 to 15	April 27
April 16 to 30	May 12

After May 12, payments will be made on the 12th and 27th of each month, twelve days after the closing of the payroll period.

The employee will lose nothing with the establishment of the plan since each person is paid for each day worked. This procedure will make uniform a practice that has already been established in 14 departments and establishments throughout the Federal service.

As time goes on, you will appreciate the deferred pay days, inasmuch as there will always be a balance due you for back pay, in addition to the accrued annual leave to your credit, when that inequitable day of the closing of Manzanar is finally upon us.

TECHNOTE

By Dave Bromley

Remember when you were a child, how you used to like to throw stones and balls up on the roof of the house. And remember how your father scolded you and told you that such practice would injure the roof and cause it to leak. Isn't it too bad that some children never grow up----reference is made to a certain A.P. (Adolescent Person).

* * * * *

Story--

One day a Manzanar lady ANDERSON got up very early just as the new day was BORN. The lady said, "NEILSEN" and build a fire on the HARTH." While he was so engaged she WENTNER the window and looked out. It was early spring and the frost was still WHITE on the HEATH but she noticed a BUDD on the rose just outside the window. It was such a beautiful morning that she took her husband's GUNN down off a NAIL and began looking for shells. During her search she found the LITTLE BROWN jug and took a good sized KNIPP. She found two shells and started out toward the HILL to see if she could find a FOX. Her son wanted to go along but she said, "Don't be a SIMP SON you must stay and watch the fire.

She had passed the SANDRIDGE and was right near the DYKES when she fell down and would have rolled PLUMB onto the ROCK if there had not been a small tree to CUSHION her fall. It was a RUDE D'ILLE and she remarked, "Only a SOLOMON could guess how many THORNE's I have picked up in ZISHANK's." But still she was no COWART and anyway there was no MERRITT in fretting about it. So after a WEIL she felt HALE and hearty again

(Continued on Page Three)

TECELOTE (Cont'd from Page 2)

and as soon as she was ABEL she picked up her WINCHESTER and cleaned the dirt out of it. She put a few drops of EARLL in the mechanism and started for DE-FORREST which was gleaming GREENLEE in morning sun. She saw several HAWES' and RIGGS and a CARTER two on the road and there were a few ROBBINS that SANGER a song. Soon she was deep in the WOODS and she became so interested in the beauties of nature that she stumbled over a HOOPER something, there was a couple of BEINGS and as her shells were all gone she went home. Now her OLTMANS going to COOPER up so she won't get hurt again.

* * * * *

Cle Merritt is bemoaning the loss of her beautiful long slinky fingernails. It seems that exotic fingernails and surgical nurses just don't have anything in common. Maybe you can get some of those artificial ones Cle, to wear on special occasions.

* * * * *

That darn Magpie in block 32 (I mean the one that really flies) has now started rattling door handles to get attention. His knocking on doors apparently did not bring satisfactory results. Also if the door happens to be open a little why he walks in and looks the place over. If you question these stories I'll get the proof for you.

* * * * *

The bathroom baritone of Dormitory D (he has since departed from our midst) was heard the other night very enthusiastically singing Invictus, "I am the master of my fate, I am the Captain of my soul." After finishing the song with a grand flourish he punctuated it with a loud "Whoopee". It sounded to us like he might be in the frame of mind of the fellow who shouted, "Oh, boy, I just found out the girl I love loves me."

* * * * *

It was no news to us, but apparently it was a great surprise to someone to learn that Apes don't smoke. Signs were in evidence everywhere in the library at the last staff meeting, proclaiming the fact that "Apes Don't Smoke". We might add that neither does a horse fly. The very fact that apes don't smoke is after all no criterion of good behavior. Perhaps they have never had the opportunity. We are informed that apes live on grubs and worms and that brings us to the old saying that, 'The early bird catches the worm,'. So what***-----who wants a worm anyhow.

* * * * *

The Dale Campbells went out for a drive the other day and because their car had had a recent overhaul job they decided that they should not go where there would be any grades or hard pulls. So they drove up to Crestview. For those of you who are not familiar with that area; grades are the one thing that the road to Crestview hasn't got anything else of but.

* * * * *

Harold Rogers is in a terrible quandary--- if he leaves his dogs outside they tear up the neighbors cushions and if he leaves them in his room they tear up his bed and rugs etc. Better build you a dog house and kennel Harold.

# # # # #

HAVE A TICKET-BE ON TIME

Beginning the weekend of Saturday February third and each weekend thereafter motion picture shows at the Manzanar Community Auditorium will start promptly at seven o'clock.

Doors will be opened at six-thirty allowing half an hour to admit and seat those attending the show, but they will close promptly at seven o'clock and no one will be admitted after that hour.

Admission will be by dated ticket only to assure compliance with the fire regulations.

DAVE BROMLEY'S COLLECTED WORKS PUBLISHED

"These Bitter Years", a collection of about fifty original poems by Dave Bromley, dealing with the international situation during World War II, will be available at Manzanar about March first.

Dave, whose writings are well known throughout California, is the author of hundreds of published poems some of which have appeared in the Magpie. The present collection represents the phylosophical reflections of the poet who, not unaware of the chaos, can see through to the better world of the tomorrow beyond the victory.

Containing a foreward by Project Director Ralph P. Merritt the book is published by Embers, of Batavia New York.

MRS. DARKE IS NEW WELFARE APPOINTEE

Coming to Manzanar as Junior Counsellor is Mrs. Marjorie Darke, former Marin County Supervisor of Recreation.

A graduate of the University of California where she received her A.B. and later her M.A. in Educational Psychology Mrs. Darke brings to the Welfare Departments a wealth of technical experience in her field.

Dealing with social and welfare problems since 1936, and active in child psychology research and practice Mrs. Darke has done much of her work with the underprivileged.

As Social Program Advisor in the Marin Junior College, Mrs. Darke has directed the Womens' Physical Education Department and conducted classes in hygiene, child psychology, speech, parent education and care of children in wartime. In addition she has dealt with the social adjustment problems of children, and welfare work including truancy. In extra curricular activities Mrs. Darke has had charge of student clubs and counseling of students.

Her husband, Dr. W.F. Darke heads the Processed Foods Section of UNRRA for European countries and is stationed in England. Mrs. Darke is accompanied by her mother Mrs. J. H. Van Vorhis of Kentfield, Calif.

In addition to her vocational activities Mrs. Darke was during 1942-43 Vice-President of the Marin County Business and Professional Womens' Club.

VIGNETTES OF MANZANAR

Doug Cowart

Special note: A car which transports several of our official personnel who reside in Lone Pine was seen to enter the Project one day last week at two minutes BEFORE (actually) the eight o'clock whistle. Offset, unfortunately, by its return departure at five twenty-six P.M. Notice how quiet it's been around here since the departure of all the brass chapeaux? According to the law of diminishing returns or something, Arlin Hooper should soon find her ideal. Each new contact far surpasses in desirable qualities the one immediately previous. Or could it merely be that absence makes the heart go yonder? Safety Committee please note: The speed with which Mrs. Hooper dashes hither and yon about the Administration Building creates a definite traffic hazard. Suggest she be bumper and siren equipped. (Ed. Note. The foregoing was written prior to Mrs. Hooper's unfortunate accident. We print it merely to prove the infallibility of our prognostic talents.) Those Division and Section heads who may feel slighted by the infrequency of personal visits to their respective departments by the Project Director or his assistants may take consolation from what was told the writer on one occasion when he was ill-advised enough to voice such a complaint. He was informed that should the functions of his department require the personal attention of his boss, he would be surfeited with personal visits. At a recent fiscal to-do, Helen Cox impersonated an exceedingly glamorous Santa Claus as a result of which it is said that Pete Merritt is now having his chimney adjusted (enlarged) to scale in anticipation of next Christmas. At the same party this writer smothered his dignity and appeared representative of the New Year in, of all things, a pair of diapers. It is needless to say that if his appearance was taken as a criterion, it will be an exceedingly tough year. Mr. Hooper recently underwent an operation on his nose which obviously leaves him wide

(Continued on Page Five)

VIGNETTES OF MANZANAR

(Continued from Page 4)

open to certain cracks which this column will diplomatically refrain from making. Clyde Simpson advises us that he has received a wire from Harolds Club at Reno inquiring as to the rules governing the game of Parchesi and suggesting a consolidation of Harolds Club with the MAP's should the game prove as fascinating as rumors which have reached him indicate. Better hold out for a bonus, Clyde, you have a good clientele. What, or possibly, whom, has Los Angeles got that has turned Gladys Pearlson into a Los Angeles commutor? There must be something down there that Manzanar aint got. The Boczkiewicz have worked out a solution to some kind of a problem. Mrs. B is working the four P. M. to midnight shift while Mr. B. graces the office with his presence from eight to five. Be seein' you.

BILL NITSCHKE TRANSFERS TO RIVERS, ARIZ.

A wistful look in his eye, Bill Nitschke, junior counselor, bid farewell to his many friends at Manzanar and left on Friday transfering to Gila Relocation Center where he will continue in the same capacity as at Manzanar.

"It was just a question of climate and health," said Bill as he was leaving, "I've liked my work and found that I had more friends than I knew. Manzanar's a grand place and I shall be remembering you all after I've gone."

Arriving last July Bill has conducted initial family interviews analized problems of evacuees, and assisted them in making their relocation plans. His friendly approach coupled with his sincere desire to be helpful has brought him success in this work.

Coming from Riverside, California where he had been connected with USES, Bill assumed the duties of Manager of the Red Cross at Manzanar and found satisfaction in assisting evacuees through the services rendered by this organization.

Bill will be missed by staff and evacuee alike and his many friends sent with him their best wishes for his continued success.

RUMOR CLINIC

Rumors are a dime a dozen and the price is going down. The Reports office won't pay a plugged nickel for them in gross quantities but that office is definitely anxious to have them phoned in as soon as they come to your attention.

Several times a week some pretty gory stories start their way around the premises and some pretty silly things are reported to have happened to evacuees on the outside. Don't pass these on. Just grab a phone and call Arch Davis and tell him what you heard and the source. Then forget about the whole thing.

THE SOLOMONS LEAVE FOR TULE

Sponsored by the staff of Community Welfare, a farewell party was given Sunday night at the YMCA for Mr. and Mrs. Robert B. Solomon who with their son Artie, left Tuesday for Tule Lake.

Featured was a skit, "Love Will Find a Way" written by Mrs. Margaret D'Ille. Players were, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Pritchett, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Murphy, Mrs. Dorothy Hearth, Mr. Lyle Wentner, Mrs. Marjorie Darke, Mrs. Niwa, and Mr. Oka.

Presented to the departing members, by the Staff of Community Welfare was a Manzanar made tray. Games, music and refreshments rounded out the evening.

Arriving in September of last year Mr. Solomon has contributed much to Manzanar. Unforgettable was his impersonation of the Social worker, 1890 model, when he emceed the Halloween Dance. And who will forget his activities as Santa Claus during the last Christmas season?

Mr. Solomon is leaving since Tule offers the possibility of a promotion not available at Manzanar at the time he accepted the offer. In addition Mrs. Solomon is planning to accept the position of Medical Social Worker at Tule.

* * * * *

CLOSE CALL

The story of how Father Joseph Smith of Lone Pine and Father Steinbeck, well known at Manzanar but also a resident of Lone Pine, nearly came to fisticuffs begins at one-thirty in the A.M. of a recent Sunday.

Living in adjoining apartments each was awakened by a noise and each, in due time got up and quietly started looking for the intruder. Father Steinbeck, attired in a white dressing gown, saw a human form before him and addressed a few well chosen words to the shadow in a voice not quite his own. Father Smith, suspected he had found the burglar but identified himself just as the battle was about to begin. Father Steinbeck, relieved identified himself and that ended the tensions.

Each thought it a little unique that in all the time they have been good friends it was the first time they had ever formally introduced themselves.

To go on with the story Father Steinbeck found that a burglar had actually entered his residence and stolen his pocketbook containing a tidy sum of money and other things. The Sheriff apprehended a suspect who still had Father Steinbeck's pocketbook and money in his possession and that settled that.

HERE AND THERE AT MANZANAR

Well, the Solomons answered no to question 28 and left yesterday for segregation to Tule Lake. Although proving themselves disloyal and stepping on the other side of the fence, we'll miss Roberta, Bob, and particularly that personality Kid--Artie.

Tis a pleasure to welcome charming Mrs. Marjorie Darke to the Manzanar fold as a member of the Welfare group. Accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Darke arrived several weeks ago to swell the Marin county recruits to two--the other being Pappy Wentner.

Pete Merritt says his wife poked him in the eye and that's why he is wearing those dark glasses all the time.

With a ratio of 90 men to six women, they couldn't help but have a good time. Mary Jean Kramer, Ruth Budd, and Lucile Smith were three of the women who visited the C.O. camp in Coleville recently and returned with high praise for the creative and artistic people they met. "Never have we been so popular," sez Mary Jean. "If we dropped a hankie, and you may be sure we dropped them often, heads would be cracked in the scramble to pick it up." Yes, they're going back again.

Gavigan's going to be a talent scout they tell us. Seems she went to a movie last week and discovered a wonderful character actress. "Why, she has a future, that woman. She's a wonderful actress. Mark my words, she's a coming star. I wonder who she is?" Twas Solomon who ever so gently informed her that the coming star was a bit player by the name of Ethel Barrymore.

Watch for the Valley Round-up, folks. Unsuspected talent will be brought to light when that barbershop quartet gives out and those actors begin to emote.

Once more hale and hearty and able to roam the farm is Bob McConnell who was laid up with a cold for about one week.

SUPREME COURT DECISIONS

In case you are confused or have any bets on the matter the Supreme Court of the United States decided as follows on the two cases involved.

Evacuation as a military necessity was upheld in the suit brought by Fred Korematsu.

The decision in the Mitsuye Endo case stated that WRA could not limit the movements of evacuees who were "concededly loyal".

THE MANZANAR MAGPIE

The Voice of Manzanar's Appointed Staff

VOLUME I NUMBER 6 February 26, 1945

DIRECTOR DILLON MYER ARRIVES TUESDAY

Coming to Manzanar directly from the Salt Lake City Conference, Mr. Dillon Myer will arrive at Manzanar Tuesday evening, February 27th. Mr. Myer's visit will be the first since last October.

Scheduled events arranged for February 28th and March 1st are as follows.

Feb. 28, 10:00-11:45 Meeting with Block Managers at Town Hall.

1:30-2:00 Conference with the board of Manzanar Community Enterprises in the office of the Project Director.

2:00-4:00 Relocation and Welfare Conference made up of representatives invited evacuees and A.P. Staff.

7:30 Speech by Mr. Myer in the Community Auditorium. Mr. Myer will answer questions submitted through the block managers. Questions must be at Town Hall by 12:00 noon of Feb. 28.

March 1, 10 -11:45 Meeting with Block Managers at Town Hall.

1:30-3:30 Section Conference including Welfare Relocation and Evacuee Property.

4:00 Appointed Staff meeting - Library 7.

VALLEY ROUND-UP SUCCESS

The Valley Round-Up dance and party was a considerable success in more ways than one. Reports from the outside indicate that residents of Lone Pine, Independence and Bishop had a great time and one they will not soon forget.

"Better Death than Dishonor" rolled them in the aisles and the boys at the Military Post had a treat when it was reproduced for them Friday night with a few special twists appropriate to its new setting.

With nearly a hundred valley residents as guests and practically the entire appointed staff present the mess hall was none too large to accommodate the crowd. It's said that the overflow was taken care of in surrounding apartments, but we have no authentic information on that. Well practically none anyway.

The financial report of the affair shows a neat net profit of some $54.60, none of it hay. Item most interesting to a non-accountant is "Cigarette sale and (Deleted) garter $11.73.

The mess hall "kitty" picked up a three buck donation, and left over seven up and unused groceries were turned back to the club.

A lot of people seem to think the several committees responsible for the affair, and the cast of the play deserve a rising vote of thanks for the total success, and the Magpie agrees, going all out and saying "well done boys and girls."

HERE IS HOW TO SPEND YOUR LEISURE TIME

If MAP Club members are concerned about what to do after work, here is a balanced menu meeting both their physical and social needs.

Sunday	- Hiking or skiing (See Joe Hawes or Nancy Mischenk. respective committee chairmen).
Monday Evening	- Ping Pong in club house.
Tuesday Evening	- Calisthenics, badminton and volleyball in the community auditorium.

(Continued on Page Two)

HOW TO SPEND YOUR LEISURE TIME

(Continued from Page One)

Wednesday Evening	- Folk dancing, Mess 2
Thursday Evening	- Bridge or pinochle in the club house
Friday Evening	- Music in the club house
Saturday Afternoon	- Hiking or skiing
Saturday Evening	- Entertainment in the club house

For more information see the chairmen of the various committees listed in the bulletin sent all members January 24, 1945. The above are only suggestions. The club house is open every evening for such activities as piano playing, ping pong, cards, checkers, chefs, refreshments, etc.

* * * * *

WAR DRIVE

Manzanar ranked fourth among the relocation centers on the recent Sixth War Loan Drive with 158.1 per cent, a new center record.

"I should like to extend my heartiest congratulations to the entire WRA staff for their excellent showing on the Sixth War Loan Drive," stated Mr. Dillon Myer. "We exceeded all previous achievement by going over the top for a new record of 182.8 per cent of our goal for this campaign. This is a record of which each one of us can be proud and I am confident that we all will continue to bear it out by subscribing as much of our salaries as possible to bond deductions and by buying bonds whenever possible between as well as during drive," Myer stated.

Results of the drive among the centers are as follows:

Granada, Colorado	292.3 percent
Tule Lake, Calif.	177.0 percent
Rohwer, Ark.	170.0 percent
Manzanar, Calif.	158.1 percent
Gila River, Ariz.	126.0 percent
Heart Mountain, Wyo.	123.7 percent
Central Utah	123.0 percent
Minidoka, Ida.	120.5 percent

* * * * *

CUSHIONS CHEERY CORNER

In 1872 this valley was shaken by one of the worst earthquakes ever to occur in the U.S. Several persons were killed, part of the valley floor dropped from one to fifteen feet, great boulders rolled down from the mountains and the world was enveloped in a shroud of dust. There has been no major disturbance since that time but of course one never knows.

We have had perfect weather but it will just bring the trees and fruit buds out and they will all freeze in May and there will be no fruit or shade this summer.

Ann Anderson certainly has that skin you'd love to touch, but one more Manzanar summer and she will dry up like a butternut.

The local Isaac Waltons are peering into their fishing kits, might as well save their energy - there isn't any snow, so no water and no fish.

Sleep tight children

VIGNETTES OF MANZANAR

Doug Cowart

Walter Heath cracks that any apparent slips made by the cast of that touching drammer "Death before Dishonor" were strictly intentional in order to mislead the audience into thinking that the players were amateurs. A nightly attraction at the MAP Club is the furrowed brows of Bob Krueger and Webb Raely as they bend over a checker board in the unaccustomed task of thinking. Cards and effect. Clyde Simpson received a 1-A classification from his draft board one day and he has been in bed ever since. For certain attractions which a certain brown-eyed young lady had to offer a certain young Al Salsbury the said Al Salsbury found it necessary to go on the cuff. He is still bug-eyed. How's about paying off, Al? Helen Cox must be contemplating engaging in a raid on Tokio. At least she was seen zooming and driving around the gym with the legend "B-29" emblazoned across

(Continued on Page Three)

VIGNETTES OF MANZANAR

(Continued from Page Two)

her womanly bosom. Those concrete blocks which are placed at various corners along the streets about the Center are, I am convinced, put there to be avoided. They prove very difficult to negotiate and I would advise anyone interested to avoid them. They are to say the least, unsympathetic. When the MAP Club gives a party, they gives one. The last one seems to have been a staggering success and I do mean staggering. However, I have heard that it hardly behooves those who live in glass houses to dispense caustic verbiage so unless someone else becomes personal in this issue, this column will refrain from further comment - in fear of retaliation. What has happened to our indisposed members? There have been quite a few indisposed lately, but no visits from the well-wishers.

WHAT ABOUT GYM

Don't say you weren't warned and notified. Sitting at your desk and slaving away for a 48 hour period each week is a broadening experience but who wants to be broad in the wrong places?

A pleasant way to slenderize and keep fit is provided by the MAP gym classes now going full tilt in the Auditorium on Tuesdays at 7:30 p.m. Lasting for a pleasant hour and a half Aksel Nielsen is making them a delightful experience.

Here's what happens. The first half hour is a thoroughly professional gym class, not too advanced, but designed to take the kinks out and re-establish that girlish figure. The hour following is devoted to volleyball and badminton.

It's all free but you will need to furnish your own badminton racquet and shuttle cock.

Dressing rooms for both men and women are furnished.

Junior non-members may use the auditorium from 6:30 to 7:30 on Tuesday but they must provide their own equipment and leave at 7:30.

TECELOTE

By Dave Bromley

We are wondering just what is preying on the mind of Mr. Campbell (Legal) of late. The other day we called on him in his office and found him hiding under his desk. Of course he claimed that he was fixing the telephone cord BUT one wonders.

* * * * *

Judging by the quiet that reigned over the camp Sunday morning February 4th one must assume that everyone had a GOOD time on Saturday night at the MAP club party. We are reliably informed that the financial success of the affair was greatly aided by cigarette girl Arlen Hooper's garter at ten cents a look. No wonder there were so many of the male members of the staff apparently suffering from eye strain Sunday morning. And by the way our other cigarette girl Mary Jean Kramer also presented in her cute costume (and at no extra charge) a very delightful eyeful. We must try to see more of these young ladies.

* * * * *

The events of Saturday night which merit consideration in this column were many and varied (and I do mean varied) but to a great extent at least were what might be termed 'extra curricular' and inasmuch as nearly every able bodied member of the staff would of necessity need to be mentioned lack of space prevents further comment. Suffice it to say that in the wee small hours of the morning that numerous acts of Samaritanism were performed. Just as a word of warning though-- we do know a lot of things that we might tell.

* * * * *

We should like to take this opportunity to express appreciation for the very fine work that was done by all of the various committees that worked on the preparation of the party. Everyone

(Continued on Page Four)

TECELOTE (Cont'd from Pg. 3)

did a marvelous job and we are grateful. I know that I am no wordSMITH any MOORE and it certainly was a DARKE day for me when I heard some DAVALLE say that my little story in the last issue was CARNEY. I was over in the MAP Club among the POTTS and pan and there were no CAMPBELL's left to smoke, so when the crowd began to MILLER mumble to themselves I was afraid that I might have to start LAWING or that they would HAYES me. But after a while they quieted down. Now if all of you could just forget it ATWOOD be swell.

* * * * *

Frank Hon wrote to Arch Davis and thanked him for the Magpie and said that he would like to keep in touch with Manzanar and requested that we continue to send him Tecelote. Thanks Frank, of course we always know that Tecelote was the best thing in the paper and we are very glad to have our judgment upheld. Or did you just get your birds mixed up?

* * * * *

Bill Cox is wearing a nice patch of adhesive bandage right between the horns, have you noticed it. Bill says he stubbed his toe and fell against a table. Our only comment is that the table sure has good aim. He sure got it right on the old button.

* * * * *

Now Clyde Simpson was laid up with an infected foot and He has no idea what started it. I remember the story about the man who heard a noise in the night and jumped out of bed to see what it was and struck his foot rather hard on the corner of a chest. That made him so mad that he hauled off and kicked the chest violently. Now Clyde is that what happened to you? Anyway we're glad you're back on the old pins again.

* * * * *

MAP CLUB LAMENT

We haven't any Camels
And we haven't any Cokes
We're freshly out of hot dogs
The electric plate is broke
But still we like your presence
And there isn't any law
That says you cannot if you wish
Eat your hamburgers raw.

DOPE ON THE INCOME TAX

With the withholding receipts for 1944 now distributed to the appointed staff, all personnel are now in a position to file the simplest income tax form ever written.

Wages paid and income tax withheld during 1944 have been entered on the receipt by the employer. All the taxpayer has to do is to answer a few simple questions regarding income and exemptions and mail the original copy of his receipt to the collector of internal revenue in his district. The collector will figure the tax and send a bill or a refund for the difference.

When the taxpayer uses his Withholding Receipt for a return, his tax is figured from a table which gives him an allowance of approximately 10 per cent of his gross income for charitable contributions, interest, taxes, casualty losses, medical expenses and miscellaneous items. Naturally anyone claiming a larger amount for deductions may get them by listing them on the standard tax blank, Form 1040.

With March 15, the deadline for filing of 1944 annual returns, not too far distant, millions of taxpayers who must clean up their 1944 tax obligations by that date are urged by Commissioner of Internal Revenue Joseph D. Nunan to file their returns, at the earliest possible moment and thus avoid confusion and last minute rush.

DEAR MAGPIE:-

I have always had a sympathetic concern for the underdog. Whenever I see an injustice I feel that I must speak out against it; else I should hardly be able to face my own visage in the morning, when shaving, of course.

(Continued on Page 5)

DEAR MAGPIE (Cont'd from Page 4)

My complaint is this: I firmly believe that the Alabama Hills are at a distinct disadvantage. They should be moved to some locality where they will not be subjected to the shame and degradation daily heaped upon them by their loftier neighbors, the magnificently-clad Sierras. The Sierras are respectable all right, and they are gorgeously garbed with the finest of raiments from ermine white to molten gold, but they need not glare down so supercilliously upon their less fortunate neighbors. I am sure that this hauteur on the part of the Sierras is giving the Alabamas an inferiority complex. If you don't believe me, I shall relate one of my experiences.

Being democratically-minded, I occasionally drop in on the Alabamas hoping to be neighborly and not show any partiality in my choice of mountain retreats. One Sunday, not so very long ago, the "illegal" Campbells and I decided to visit the Alabamas, and no sooner had we entered the portico, then the poor Alabamas began to show off in a manner almost too embarrassing to relate. Poor, wizened old stones suddenly distorted themselves into fantastic formations; boulders took on shapes and sizes of such irregularity, that if I hadn't known that the Alabamas were teetotlers (out of necessity rather than choice) I should have accused them of having taken to drink. Perfectly respectable rocks tried to pass themselves off as dinosaurs no less. Even the youngsters attempted to pose as geological monstrosities.

Painful as this demonstration was to behold, there were still others who turned themselves into monolithic formations even more bewildering in their ingenious disguises. These fantistic configurations seemed to say: "What are we, mineral, vegetable or wandering Yogis?" Don't bite on that one, I warn you, for they are none of these Mr. Campbell assures me that they are mere stones. Well, I almost broke my fistula trying to mount some of these misshapen creatures, I was surprised no end when I discovered that they did not take off into the air and flap their wings and finally reveal their true identities.

This is obviously the place where the goblins hold their annual convention. It also explains the reason for so many ghost towns in and around this locality. Ghosts like to be close to their natural habitat, and this is unquestionably it.

Now, I ask you, dear Magpie, is this a sensible way for mountains to behave? But, then, what can you expect when you reduce a perfectly legitamate mountain to the nomenclature of a "hill", and you put it in the very shadows of the towering and formidable Sierras. The poor Alabamas must compensate for their inferiorities, and so they assume all sorts of fantastic shapes and forms, and pass themselves off as caricatures of a neolithic age, and pretend to be birds perched on nests, and monsters with wings, and I don't know what other malformations.

If there was a shred of self-respect left in the Alabamas they would pick themselves up and move to some less conspicuous spot, more conducive to personality development. But I'm afraid that whatever initiative or self-assertiveness the Alabamas did possess as recent as a hundred million years ago, is now dispelled. It will take a third party, preferably a disinterested one, to petition the Government to move the Alabamas to a place less destructive to individuality.

Thank you,
A. L. Salsbury

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR YOU AT MANZANAR

By Gladys G. Schwesinger
Director of Adult
and Vocational Education

When you leave Manzanar and people begin asking you questions about your impressions of the Japanese how will you answer? If your work has brought you into close contact with a number of evacuees, you will have a basis for a valid answer. If your contacts have been li-

(Continued on Page 6)

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR YOU AT MANZANAR

(Cont'd from Page 5)

mited to one or two or a very few, or if you have worked largely with only one group such as children only, or men only, or Nisei only, you will not have a basis for a well-rounded viewpoint.

It is now, while you are still in Manzanar, that you can remedy that lack. You can improve your acquaintance with Issei men and women by devoting an afternoon or an evening to the Adult English Activity Hall 16-8. Each of you has a skill or an interest or an activity that you can share with the Issei. If not, perhaps the Issei may have something they can share with you if you will make your wants known.

Can you cook? paint? sew? sing? embroider? coach dramatics? lead in parlor and party games? act as host or hostess? teach card tricks? demonstrate American culture and customs in concrete ways? teach English classes or tutor individuals? help with letter-writing and other painful wrestlings with the English language? Then let us know of your readiness to serve and we'll absorb you into our program and make as much use of your talent and good will as you care to give. Do you want to learn Japanese cooking? Japanese arts and crafts? flower arrangements? music? how to make woolly puppy dogs? If you do and if you can find others to form a group, perhaps we can find a teacher.

The point is that to become truly well aquainted, Issei and Americans must meet one another and mingle together. It doesn't matter much at this stage who teaches whom, just so long as closer contacts are developed between Caucasians and Japanese Issei. In the process the Issei are bound to learn English and something about American ways and customs, while you are bound to make some warm and appreciative friends and to learn more about the Issei

FRYING PAN

Al Salsbury wrote a short play
And presented it here Saturday
Now he's making a deal
With Eugene O'neil
But we doubt if it ever will pay

Joe Carney when dancing with fans
Is not quite a real Sally Rand
He spins on his axis
And when he relaxes
You should see how his stomach expands.

A young lady in fiscal named Nan
Is the wife of a seafaring man
Now that home he's been sent
Nancy smiles with content
And herman has a grin on his pan.

A personnel lady so charmy
Has made quite a hit with the army
When of wolves she is warned
She just laughs with scorn
And says, "These wolves do not alarm me."

Joe Winchester deals out the food
And sometimes it's passingly good
But if you complain
Joe says, "Come again;
I wouldn't change it if I could.

The time between pay days grows longer
And makes our resistance the stronger
With a glint in our eye
As we wait for to buy
The things our cupidities long for.

There is not a girl who is gamer
Than our little Mary Jean Kramer
As a cigarette girl
She makes male heads whirl
And cutest of cuties they name her.

* * * * * *

SCHOLAR'S DOLLARS

The heathen needs our pennies.
The Scouts require each dime.
The Boosters Club will take your dough
A dollar at a time.
A buck for the janitor's Christmas;
A five for the fireman's ball.
A ten for the kiddie's swimming pool,
Though you'll never jump in at all.
So walk with a sunny spirit
Down the scholastic way,
For only a spirit can manage
To live on a teachers' pay.

\# \# \# \# \# \#

PERSONNEL LIST

NAME	TITLE	OFFICE LOCATION	RESIDENCE
Abel, Doris E.	Secondary Sch. Teacher	7-4-2	K-1
Abel, Leland R.	Secondary Sch. Teacher	1-13-1	K-1
Anderson, Ann S.	Personnel Officer	1-11	L-2
Atwood, Alice B.	Sr. Elem. School Teacher	16-11-1	O-4
Atwood, Oliver J.	Evacuee Escort	1-4	O-4
Bailey, Dixie M.	Sr. Elem. Sch. Teacher	16-4-1	H-3
Beall, Ruby D.	Elem. Sch. Teacher	16-5-3	J-20
Beckwith, Ruth E.	Sr. Elem. Sch. Teacher	16-12-1	7-8-5
Belanger, Agnes F.	Elem. Sch. Teacher	16	J-6
Boczkiewicz, Mary E.	Telephone Operator	Ad. Bldg.	N-1
Boczkiewicz, Ransom C.	Fiscal Accountant	Ad. Bldg.	N-1
Boericke, Ethelwyn	Relocation Advisor	1-4	J-7
Born, Edna Lee	Telephone Operator	Ad. Bldg.	P-3
Born, Theodore G.	Internal Security Officer	P. D.	P-3
Bradshaw, Clyde F.	Chief Constr. Foreman	1-2	Lone Pine
Britten, Patricia L.S.	Heavy Duty Truckdriver	1-2	W-4
Brown, Harriett H.	Elem. School Teacher	16-12-2	I-8
Bromley, David S.	Evacuee Property Officer	1-15	D-3
Bruttig, Leland J.	Personnel Technician	1-11	P-4
Budd, Ruth C.	Librarian	7-1	J-1
Campbell, Alan G.	Attorney	1-2	L-1
Campbell, Richard D.	Sanitarian	Hospital	D-5
Carnes, Virginia R.	Medical Social Worker	Hospital	H-5
Carney, Joseph W.	Auditor	Ad. Bldg.	M-4
Carney, Lucille G.	Supervising Nurse	Hospital	M-4
Carter, Genevieve W.	Supt. of Education	1-13	G-1
Carter, Perve E.	Evacuee Escort	1-4	Lone Pine
Christensen, Anita L.	Secondary School Teacher	1-8-3	H-10
Clark, Richard A.	Guard	P.D.	Lone Pine
Cooper, Ann P.	Elem. School Teacher	16-4-2	Lone Pine
Cooper, Ralph W.	Storekeeper	Whse. 10	Lone Pine
Cowart, Alice R.	Gate Clerk	Main Gate	S-1
Cowart, Douglas T.	Asst. Cost Accountant	Ad. Bldg.	S-1
Cox, Clarence W.	Internal Security Officer	P.D.	E-4
Cox, Helen C.	Jr. Fiscal Accountant	Ad. Bldg.	T-1
Cox, Robert O.	Asst. Storekeeper	1-7	Lone Pine
Crilly, Frank C.	Asst. Equip. Maint. Supvs'r	Motor Pool	W-1
Cushion, Ruth M.	Leave Officer	1-4	L-3
Darke, Marjorie A.	Jr. Counselor	1-3	U-2
Davalle, Marjorie G.	Secondary Sch. Teacher	7-6-4	M-1
Davis, Arch W.	Reports Officer	1-1	E-6
Davis, Marthabelle	Jr. Counselor	1-3	H-6
Day, Lulubelle	Sec. School Teacher	7	J-3
DeForest, Charlotte B.	Jr. Counselor	1-3	I-9
D'Ille, Margaret M.	Counselor	1-3	7-2-1
Dougherty, Barbara A.	Secretary	Ad. Bldg.	A-2(½)
Dykes, Eldredge B.	Head Teacher	7-14	S-3
Dykes, Mary Alice	Sec. School Teacher	7-11-1	S-3
Earle, Mary B.	Cost Accounting Clerk	Ad. Bldg.	Indep.
Earll, G. Elliott	Operations Analyst	1-2	Q-4
Earll, Mary Alice	Elementary Sch. Teacher	16-12-2	Q-4

NAME	TITLE	OFFICE LOCATION	RESIDENCE
Feitis, Bertha E.	X-Ray Technician	Hospital	Hospital
Feitis, Hans G.	Medical Officer	Hospital	Hospital
Fien, Joseph M.	Fire Protection Officer	Fire Dept.	N-2
Fox, Rollin C.	High School Principal	1-13	N-4
Frizzell, Louis F.	Secondary School Teacher	7-15	1-9-2
Gavigan, Irene V.	Asst. Chief Nurse	Hospital	Hospital
Gilkey, John W.	Chief of Internal Security	Police Dept.	T-4
Greenlee, Clive W.	Secondary School Teacher	7-3-1	E-3
Gunn, Helen M.	Parcel Post Supervisor	1-15	Indep.
Haberle, Henry R.	Supply Officer	Ad. Bldg.	Lone Pine
Haberle, Emmy G.	Clerk-Stenographer	1-4	Lone Pine
Hale, John J.	Asst. Storekeeper	1-7	Lone Pine
Harbach, Maurice L.	Project Steward	Ad. Bldg.	Lone Pine
Harwich, Mathilde D.	Laboratory Technician	Hospital	Hospital
Harth, Dorothy S.	Asst. Counselor	1-3	Q-2
Hawes, Lillian J.	Chief Nurse	Hospital	Hospital
Hayes, Virginia A.	Secondary Sch. Teacher	7-5-4	L-4
Heath, Tommie L.	Statistician	1-5	K-2
Heath, Walter A.	Relocation Program Officer	1-4	K-2
Hill, Helen M.	Elementary Sch. Teacher	16-11-2	K-3
Hill, Henry A.	Asst. Farm Superintendent	Whse. 24	K-3
Hooper, Arlin L.	Secondary Sch. Teacher	1-13	I-1
Hooper, Edwin H.	Asst. Project Director	Ad. Bldg.	A-1
Hooper, Mae C.	Secretary	Ad. Bldg.	A-1
Hulen, Otho	Asst. Storekeeper	1-7	F-6
Hutchison, Avis F.	Supervising Telephone Operator	Ad. Bldg.	Indep.
Hutchison, Walter G.	Motor Pool Supervisor	Motor Pool	Indep.
Inman, Malcolm	Foreman Refrigeration	1-2	Q-1
Kellesvig, Thelma M.	Asst. Relocation Advisor	1-4	A-2(½)
Knipp, Carrie V.	Sr. Elementary Sch. Teacher	16-3-2	J-4
Kramer, Mary J.	Secondary School Teacher	7-5-2	J-18
Krueger, Robert B.	Relocation Adviser	1-4	D-1
Lawing, Emma A.	Teletype Operator	Ad Bldg.	Indep.
Lawing, Jewel W.	Chief Constr. Foreman	1-2	Indep.
Leibovitz, Margaret	Asst. Auditor	Ad. Bldg.	J-10
Little, Christine G.	Supervising Nurse	Hosp.	Hosp.
Little, William M.	Principal Medical Officer	Hosp.	Hosp.
Logan, Max C.	Guard	Police Dept.	L-5
Longuevan, Dwight	Internal Security Officer	Police Dept.	T-4
Lowry, John L.	Property Officer	1-7	V-2
Lowry, Leonore A.	Sr. Staff Nurse	Hospital	V-2
McBride, Thelma J.	Supervising Nurse	Hospital	Hospital
McConnell, Helena M.	File Clerk	Ad. Bldg.	A-4
McConnell, Horace R.	Chief of Agriculture	Whse. 24	A-4
Macnair, James L.	Equip. Maint. Supervisor	Motor Pool	C-4
Maier, Paul K.	Medical Officer	Hospital	M-3
Maier, Sylvia F.	Statistical Clerk	1-5	M-3
Merritt, Ralph P.	Project Director	Ad. Bldg.	G-1
Merritt, Cleora Y.	Asst. Chief Nurse	Hospital	O-3
Merritt, Jr. Ralph P.	Audit Clerk	Ad. Bldg.	O-3
Miller, Harriett A.	Sr. Elem. Sch. Teacher	16-3-3	I-6
Moore, Adele L.	Asst. Supt. of C. V.	C. V.	C.V.-2
Morgan, Alfred D.	Guard	Police Dept.	Lone Pine
Morgan, Virgil M.	Asst. Procurement Off.	Ad. Bldg.	R-1
Moxley, Elizabeth M.	Head Teacher	1-13-2	H-20

NAME	TITLE	OFFICE LOCATION	RESIDENCE
Murphy, Elizabeth H.	Jr. Counselor	1-3	S-4
Murphy, Clifford H.	Asst. Relocation Adviser	1-4	S-4
Nail, Elizabeth C.N.	Secondary School Teacher	7-13-3	V-1
Nielsen, Aksel G.	Community Activities Supvr.	1-12	C-2
Norton, Herbert E.	Cost Accountant	Ad. Bldg.	O-2
Oliver, Dan R.	Foreman	Whse. 24	Lone Pine
Oltmans, Sarah C.	Head Teacher	16-8	I-7
Pearlson, Gladys	Asst. Personnel Officer	1-11	I-4
Plumb, Vancho E.	Elementary Sch. Teacher	16-4-3	J-2
Potts, Marion E.	Asst. High Sch. Principal	1-13	7-8-3
Prichett, Cecil F.	Jr. Counselor	1-3	V-4
Quarnstrom, Dagmar K.	Supervising Nurse	Hospital	Hospital
Raeoly, Wilbur A.	Utility Operations Supt.	1-2	E-1
Riggs, Buck D.	Foreman Mechanic	1-2	M-2
Ritchie, J. Lincoln	Storekeeper	1-7	Q-3
Robbins, Eva M.	Supt. of Children's Village	C.V.	C.V.-1
Rock, Jesse J.	Foreman Electrician	1-2	E-2
Rogers, Harold	Secondary School Teacher	7-5-1	D-2
Rude, Bertha W.	Secondary School Teacher	7-13-4	H-7
Salsbury, Albert E.	Personnel Transactions Off.	1-11	F-3
Sandridge, Arthur M.	Sr. Engineer	1-2	C-4
Sandridge, Gladys H.	Elementary School Teacher	16-10-3	C-4
Sanger, Mary [illegible]	Statistical Clerk	1-5	P-1
Schauland, Mary A.	Supervisor of Student Teacher	16-13	Lone Pine
Schwesinger, Gladys G.	Adult Education Supvr.	7-1	I-2
Simpson, Clyde L.	Asst. Relocation Program Off.	1-4	O-1
Simpson, Ruth D.	Sr. Staff Nurse	Hospital	O-1
Sisler, Oliver E.	Construction Supt.	1-2	W-4
Smith, James H.	Secondary School Teacher	Aud.	K-4
Smith, Lucile	Secondary School Teacher	7-12-2	J-8
Stingley, David D.	Hospital Administrator	Hosp.	R-3
Thomas, Eleanor P.	Sr. Elementary Sch. Teacher	Education	Lone Pine
Thorne, Herbert F.	Asst. Constr. Supt.	1-2	A-3
Van Zandt, Marion L.	Elementary School Teacher	16-11-3	Q-2
Vaughan, Irene B.	Elementary School Teacher	Education	I-3
*Weil, Esther L.	Secretary	Ad. Bldg.	H-4
Wentner, Lyle G.	Asst. Project Director	Ad. Bldg.	G-2
Whitaker, Mildred C.	Elementary School Teacher	16-5-1	H-9
White, Beatrice H.	Head Teacher	Kit. 7	Indep.
Williamson, Marion F.	Secondary School Teacher	7-6-2	H-1
Wilson, Burney O.	Procurement Officer	Ad. Bldg.	Lone Pine
Winchester, Joseph R.	Chief Project Steward	Ad. Bldg.	Lone Pine
Wood, W. Reginald U.	Internal Security Officer	Police Dept.	R-4
Woodall, Blanche K.	Asst. Chief Nurse	Hospital	Hospital
Woods, Velma E.	Asst. Statistician	1-5	J-9
Zimmerman, Chloe A.	Secondary School Teacher	7-6-1	7-8-7
Zischank, Nancy C.	Fiscal Accounting Clerk	Ad. Bldg.	L-3
*Vonderheide, George L.	Assistant Storekeeper	1-7	F-1

HERE AND THERE AT MANZANAR

Tis a small world and somewhat paradoxical, says Dr. Carter, who traveled 200 miles to Los Angeles only to run into Harold Rogers with his arms full of cacti in the heart of the big city. Her trip was highly entertaining, she reports, especially the journey back. A deaf mute couple sat in front of her on the bus and had a terrific battle--all by way of sign language.

* * * * *

Recent visitor to Manzanar is Norman Rich of Coleville who is here for the weekend to see Ruth Budd before she leaves for Hawaii. Giving sparkle to the party in Mr. Rich's honor last night was "Sweeney," plaintive singer of American folk songs in the Richard Dyer-Bennett manner, and her geetar.

* * * * *

Following a successful run at the M.P. theater next door, the MAP Club "drama" group is in the midst of preparations for a large scale production to be given at Bishop in the near future. Sponsored by three of the civic clubs in Bishop, an invitation has been issued to the Manzanar group to present its Wild West program in that city.

* * * * *

Twas a hard lesson for a thrifty gal to learn, but Polly McConnell was just the gal to learn it. She spied a penny on the floor in a Lone Pine store the other day and stopped to retrieve it. It was an expensive penny, she soon learned, for in a short while she missed her billfold which contained not only $14 but her nurse's registration papers and other official papers. Belatedly she realized that the billfold had slipped out of her pocket when she bent over to pick up the penny. There was a sad chick in the McConnell brood for a while, but this story has a happy ending, cuz the billfold was later found and returned to her.

* * * * *

It is somewhat "difficult" to shop in Lone Pine for a wardrobe suitable for Hawaii, admits Ruth Budd, as she makes plans to terminate next week and search L.A. for clothes in preparation for her trip to the Islands. Tis bon voyage and good luck that we're wishing you, Ruth.

\# \# \# \# \#

MAP CLUB MUSIC COMMITTEE ANNOUNCES:

1. THE SINGING GROUP will rehearse at the club each Thursday evening from seven to eight o'clock. New members welcome!

2. A LISTENING HOUR will be presented alternate Thursday evenings, following the singing rehearsal (8:00 P.M.) beginning this week. HAROLD ROGERS will present the first program of recorded music this coming Thursday evening. MRS. COWART will have charge of the program which will follow in two weeks.

3. New recordings of dance music have been purchased. (Thanks to Mary Jean Kramer for the shopping). They will be kept at the club house.

See DORIS ABEL to secure a phonograph.

See DALE CAMPBELL to get it, run it, and return it.

\# \# \# \# \#

THE MANZANAR MAGPIE

The Voice of Manzanar's Appointed Staff

VOLUME I NUMBER 7 March 31, 1945

MAP CLUB ELECTS NEW OFFICERS

Election of officers and committee reports featured the Monday evening business meeting of the MAP Club. Entertainment provided by the several acts previously given at Bishop completed the evening.

Officers elected to serve during the new term who will assume their responsibilities on April 1st are the following:-

Virgil Morgan - President
Alan Campbell - Vice president in charge of Membership and Special Activities.
Dale Campbell - Vice president in charge of Regular activities and Social Events.
Doug Cowart - Treasurer
Virginia Carnes - Secretary

A joint meeting of the old and new executive board will be called to appoint committee members who will serve for the coming six months.

Manzanar troupers who presented numbers from their Bishop repertoire were the now famous quartette composed of Alan Campbell, Dale Campbell, John Gilkey and Clyde Simpson, with piano accompaniment by Melva Nielsen and Ethelwyn Boericke, who, with Dale Campbell, gave a repeat from their Saturday evening performance.

A specialty act, not previously given was arranged and presented by Alan Campbell and John Gilkey.

Staff members born in March were honored with birthday songs.

Refreshments prepared by Mrs. Reginald Wood and Mrs. Frank Crilly were enjoyed by the assembled club members.

Of particular interest to members is the financial statement prepared by Mr. Bert Norton, Treasurer. The figures are as the close of business on March 26th.

MANZANAR A.P. CLUB
Financial Statement
March 26, 1945

Receipts	
Initiation Fees and Dues	$457.50
Proceeds from "Parties"	102.63
Proceeds from "Snack Bar"	246.00
Miscellaneous Receipts	17.72
Total Receipts	823.85
Disbursements	671.06
Balance in Club Treasury	$152.79
Liabilities	None
TANGIBLE ASSETS	
Piano	$50.00
Electric Coffee Maker	35.00
Electric Grill	9.00
Badminton Racquets (2)	13.00
Card Tables (6)	42.74
Electric Standard Lamp	20.24
Phonograph Records	10.19
	$180.17

Active Membership - 95

JUNKET TO BISHOP

Nearly fifty members of Manzanar Appointed Staff travelled north to Bishop to entertain the American Legion and Elks Club at a gay Frontier Evening Saturday night. Staff talent which made such a hit in the Valley Round Up Show, and at the Military Post once again scored in the northern city.

"Better Death Than Dishonor", roughed up a little and localized for Bishop, laid them in the aisles. Director Al Salsbury rounded up Mrs. Ruby Beall, Joe Carney, Walter Heath, Ted Bruttig, Dale Campbell, Doug Cowart and Pete Merritt, whose artistry will long be

(Continued on Page Two)

JUNKET TO BISHOP

(Continued from Page 1)

remembered.

Curtain raiser for the evening was the incomparable Manzanar Quartette accompanied by Mrs. Aksel Nielsen at the piano, Melva to most of us. The four songsters, Alan and Dale Campbell, no relationship, John Gilkey and Clyde Simpson, rendered and we mean really rendered "Seeing Nellie Home" and "At The Quilting Party."

"Tree Top" Boericke and her guitar starred in two numbers, bringing the house to its toes with the world famous "Frankie and Johnny."

"While the Bannock Bakes" presented by Dave Bromley and Pete Merritt, with fireside romance went over big.

As always a highlight of the evening was our "Josephine" Carney in a tease number. Bishop wolves want to come up and see "her" sometime, but soon. Mrs. Nielsen at the piano and Alan Campbell kept things lively with "Take It Off."

Mystic Cecil Prichett confused and befuddled Bishopites with his little box of tricks in his best professional manner.

Topping off the evening were Miss Boericke and Dale Campbell, with "Tumbling along with the Tumbling Weed" and "Home on the Range". The latter ending with a resounding whack.

Emceeing the affair was Dave Bromley. Props were arranged by Bert Norton who had to miss out when suddenly called to Los Angeles.

Make up was by Mrs. Dale Campbell, Mrs. Aksel Nielsen assisted by Mary Jean Kramer and Mrs. Pete Merritt.

Mary Jean Kramer also acted as stand-in and prompter.

Prior to the affair a dinner party was held in the Golden State. Impromptu birthdays were properly celebrated.

FIVE O'CLOCK SIREN

Standing in the Administration Bldg. Wednesday evening was Asst. Fire Protection Officer Harley Woodhouse. The five o'clock siren cut loose and alert Mr. Woodhouse jumped straight up in the air. When he came down he was running for the door on his way to a fire.

SEVENTH WAR LOAN

Manzanar's quota for the Seventh War Loan is set at $22,081.17 according to Mr. Joseph Winchester, Permanent War Loan Chairman.

"The drive will begin on April 6th and last three months," stated Mr. Winchester. Every member of the Manzanar staff will have to contribute a substantial salary deduction if we are to equal our total he pointed out.

The bond purchases must equal 54% of one months pay, during the three months of the drive or 18% of each month's pay for each month if the quota is to be reached.

"We have always exceeded our quota at Manzanar" said Mr. Winchester, but this time, with the quota higher many staff members will have to increase their purchases".

Victories chalked up by our forces rapidly overrunning the so called "sacred lands" of our enemies are expensive. They result in destroyed materials which have to be replaced and the purchase of war bonds replaces such losses.

Plans of the government for 1945 are to launch only two war loan drives. The Seventh War Loan drive will end June 30th and all payroll deduction made during the period of April 1 to June 30 will be included in the total credited to Manzanar.

Mr. Winchester requests that any purchases from outside sources made during the drive, be reported to his office for credit. The bond number, face value and place of purchase should be given.

Staff members are asked to make any purchases of bonds, in addition to their regular payroll deductions, through one of the Manzanar committee members.

EDUCATION EXHIBIT

Closing March 31st is the Education exhibit now displaying samples of the work being done by students of all education levels from nursery through adult education. Worth while is a trip to 8-15 to see this display.

RED CROSS DRIVE

With $500 earmarked as the Manzanar Unit's contribution to the National Red Cross Fund the 1945 drive was underway this week. In addition to the $500 contributions specifically designated by the donors and any unused portion of the funds on hand at the time of center closing will be forwarded to the National Fund in San Francisco.

Unit headquarters report enthusiastic response to the drive. Under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. Alan Campbell and Mrs. Ann Crilly, all appointed staff members are being solicited.

Appointed Staff goal is $800 and figures secured Thursday noon indicated that staff members had contributed $195 at that time.

Locally the Manzanar Unit has distributed 1979 Red Cross messages, family inquiries and post cards for center residents. Among messages sent were several to Santo Tomas in the Philippine Islands.

The local unit purchased 11 coolers for wards in Manzanar's Hospital and distributed first aid chests to the various blocks.

Manzanar's Unit was also active in rendering services to soldiers assisting them in the disposition of their properties, and facilitating their transfer to veterans hospitals closer to family residence. These are only a few of the many services rendered by the local unit.

#####

THE RATERS RATE

Apples, the big red polishing variety, are selling at the seasons highest price and promising to go higher as Section and Division heads call members of the appointed staff for their ratings.

Raspberries, never a drug on the market, are expected to set new records subsequent to the rating season. Growers report no crop shortage of the berries. All is sweetness and light.

TECELOTE

By Dave Bromley

Here of late with all the reference to the 'legal' Campbell and the 'sanitary' Campbell we have suddenly discovered that although Dale may be properly called the 'illegal' Campbell that in no case is it proper to refer to Allen as the 'unsanitary' Campbell. Refer to Webster.

* * * * *

Still they come and go--- since the last issue we note as missing from our midst such familiar faces as Esther Weil, Ruth Budd, Bill Cox, Cliff and Elizabeth Murphy. New faces continue to appear at the mess hall but we have not been able to properly tag all of them at this writing.

* * * * *

Rumor has it that Al Salsbury's masterpiece??"Better Death Than Dishonor" is being ranked (and we do mean rank) with such plays as Desire Under the Elms and Tobacco Road and we are not referring to literary perfection.

* * * * *

Funny isn't it that when we have hash at the mess hall that there are only a few present but when there is steak the darn place is so crowded that one can hardly find a place to sit down. Who is sabotaging the mess hall? Surely there must be a spy at work someplace. The MAP club has established a book shelf which is known as the "Whodunit" shelf. Several books have already been contributed but we need more. Books can be taken out by members read, and returned. If you have any stories that you think would interest other members please bring them in. It is suggested that only books that you do not value too highly be contributed because the Club cannot be responsible for the return of the books. This library operates on the honor system on-

(Continued on Page Four)

TECELOTE

(Continued from Page Three)

tirely, and although we do not question the honor of any member we cannot vouch for their memories. Anyway let's have a lot more books.

* * * * *

Joe Winchester reports that the hospitality of Denver (the Queen City of the Plains) is very cordial in a spiritual sort of way.

* * * * *

Will the gentleman who left his Milano pipe at the personnel office last pay day please stop around and pick it up. The girls over there say that it is too strong for their delicate nostrils.

* * * * *

Well the staging of our show at Bishop is history. In other words, We dood it. In spite of all of the lures that would lead us from the path of duty everyone came through one hundred per cent for dear old Manzanar. What happened after the acts were completed is just none of your business. Practically everybody was able to be on the job at least in body Monday morning.

* * * * *

It has been noted of late that Bob Krueger is not a regular attendant at the local Lone Wolf club anymore. Be careful Bob.

* * * * *

Several members of the appointed personnel have been recently nominated to the Dog House Club. Their acceptance for membership depends upon their ability to stay in the Dog house.

* * * * *

Be seeing you around sometime.

# # # # #

POT - POURRI

By A. E. Salsbury

You don't really make a "bee line for it"-- you make a crow line, or at least that's the way people used to get where they wanted to go in a hurry. The crow, a geometrical bird, chooses the shortest distance between two points, flying in a straight line to his destination. American slang, say the experts, has somehow or other made a bee out of a crow.

Now, then, it is not my purpose to make an "Owl" out of Tecelote, or a "Jay" out of a Magpie, but on the other hand, if a "bee" can be made out of a crow . . . you see how involved a person can get when he attempts to meddle in ornithology.

It is surprising how many people are unaware of the fact that Mr. Arch W. Davis is the editor of Magpie. The other day I overheard two school teachers discussing the migration of birds. One of them said, "If those birds stay here long enough, they'll hatch out the Magpie."

It really isn't intentional--my giving you the bird, I mean, but once you get started on our feathered friends it is hard to stop.

Do you know how the expression, "Grinning like a Cheshire cat," originated? Of course you don't. And if you do, it wouldn't be polite to admit it at this late stage. Well, anyway, here's how it started. Once upon a time, when it was proper for the common man to "eat humble pie", and when Grandma declared that her "dander was up", cheese molded like a grinning cat was sold in Cheshire.

If you now raise, or in the future contemplate raising poultry, and the chickens tend to become somewhat cannibalistic, a sure way to cure them is by the simple expedient of putting epsom salts in their drinking water. I got this straight from a friend of mine who has never seen a chicken, except on a platter, but who has nevertheless purchased a chicken ranch, which he will operate just as soon as

(Continued on Page Five)

POT - POURRI

(Continued from Page 4)

he gets out of the Army. Post-war plans a bit post-dated!

Now that spring is here and every young man's fancy turns, there will be a lot of traveling to beaches hereafter to study, no doubt . . . shell formations and life of the crustacean world.

I know of an interesting married couple, whose postwar plans call for collaboration on a book which would recount their days since marriage, "blow by blow". Frankly, it is autobiographical, and will be marked Volume I, with succeeding volumes to appear each five or ten years. This is a new approach to life. Up to now the practice has been to become famous, if only by making a better mouse trap, which fame would warrant some scribbler's recording a biography; then, when the famed person had grown feeble and needed a few pennies to tide him over, he wrote an autobiography, including in it all the sordid details of his life that he had withheld from the biographer. But my friends mean to reverse the process. They intend to write their autobiography and then become famous. They tell me that when they have grown feeble they shall take up tinkering with mouse traps--or, if need be, wolf traps, should the wolves be snarling at their door.

CUSHION'S BADTIME STORIES

In the early Spring of 1922 a windstorm from the west reached such velocity that houses, automobiles and everything laying around loose were blown so far away that they were never found. In the courthouse, which was new, the ceilings were raised and legal papers blown from files were festooned around the rooms, caught firmly when the ceilings settled in position. Slivers of glass from the windows were blown into hardwood chairs and desks. Should such a wind occur now, WRA would have no more worries about closing Manzanar;- it would be over in Saline Valley.

I have a pair of silver candlesticks and my grandfather's books, which were the only things left when a fire swept Independence in the 80s (no, folks, I wasn't there) and in 15 minutes razed the town. That event dated the Valley, and till the present time the old timers refer to events before or after "the fire".

The last year my dad fished at Grey's Meadows was in 1925. In one hour he and a friend had killed 14 rattlesnakes - my father was not a drinking man - and I saw the rattles (at that particular time I was sober).

Sleep tight, children.

WANT A GARDEN IN THE RAIN?

That clarion call you just heard is the last call for gardeners. Aksel Nielsen reports that he can still accommodate a few of the late comers who want to try their prowess at the gentle art of raising their own vegetables.

A baker's dozen of plots still remains. Located between the appointed Staff residence district, and the highway, the plots are highly productive.

Most families are content with one of the 20 x 40 foot plots but the more ambitious have signed up for the limit of two.

Some of the girls have succeeded in talking some of the local unattached lads into working their plots for them, but others are not so successful.

Good fun, good exercise and first class vegetables are among the advantages to be gained from this wholesome activity not to mention the contribution you can make to our diminishing stock pile of foods.

DAVE BROMLEYS POEMS

"These Bitter Years", a collection of Dave Bromley's poems will arrive at Manzanar about April 10th according to information received from the publishers Embers, of Batavia New York.

A foreword by Project Director Ralph P. Merritt, appears in the volume which contains about 50 of Mr. Bromley's latest poems.

Subject matter is concerned with World War II and its impact on civilization.

Manzanar staff is familiar with some of Mr. Bromley's work which appears from time to time in the Magpie.

THE HILLS OF HOME

So the Alabamas are an affront to the tender sensibilities of some of our newcomers!

The Alabamas, the essence of time itself, one of the oldest geological formations known, should be spirited away to enhance the beauty of the Sierras, the adolescent upstarts which rose when the Alabamas already had attained a great age and mellow gold and brown loveliness!

They have bared themselves to sun, rain and wind and the cataclysmic upheavals of time and they are still there, soft and warm in their coloring and gentle in their capacity to shelter those who come within their shadow. Removing these hills from the foreground of the precocious younglings rising behind them would be like discarding the mountings for the crown jewels.

DEAR ED

After reading Salsbury's sympathy for the Alabamas in the 2-26-45 Magpie I wondered if there were not some older--not aged--person among the A.P. who would come to their defense. Maybe a Dykes, or a Merritt who did such a grand "Letter to Aunt Luella", or even a Bromley. Yes, maybe some one in the Welfare Dept. might step out and speak a good word-- or two in behalf of the aged--not necessarily in firm. Such a person need not be a Geo. B. Shaw.

Perhaps he need only consider the perspective. The Sierras have only space while the Alabamas have both space and time. One might want to exclaim: Oh, youth so beautiful and strong, yet so dumb in the presence of Time. Look on the lowly aged and consider your way. You too are headed in an easterly direction. Consider what soil and shadow you shall give to the coming generations.

The Alabamas do not envy you. The way has been long and rough but they are now quite settled and at ease.

FAREWELL PARTY FOR THE McCONNELLS

Tossing seniority to the winds, Bob McConnell, Chief of Agriculture, will leave Manzanar on April 1st taking with him Mrs. McConnell who has so long operated Manzanar's Mails and Files section.

They will go south to Simi where they will operate a farm that Bob has had his eye on for some time.

Coming to Manzanar May 27, 1942, Bob has had charge of the Farm since arriving.

Tendered a surprise farewell party on Wednesday evening at the MAP Club the McConnells invited their many friends who attended to call upon them when in the south.

Clyde Simpson, President of the MAP Club presented the McConnells with a scroll signed by club members. Dancing and refreshments completed the evening.

MAP CLUB ACTIVITIES

Bridge - 2nd & 4th Wednesdays 8:00 P.M.
Gym-Badminton-Volleyball - Every Tuesday 7:30 p.m. in the Community Auditorium.
Singing- Each Thursday

STATE INCOME TAX

With the California State Income Tax deadline set for April 15th, Project Attorney Alan Campbell assures the staff that his office is supplied with both the long and short forms.

Subject to the income tax law are all residents and non-residents who receive income within the state.

Exemptions are $2000 for single persons and $3500 for persons who are married or head of a family. Exemption of $400 are allowed for each dependent.

Those who have legal residence outside of California and pay income tax under the laws of the outside state are still required to pay the difference between that tax and the California tax if the latter is greater.

Payment must be made to the Franchise Tax Commissioner, Sacramento or any branch office.

THE MARCH OF SPRING

I've watched the bloom of spring march
up this valley
As summer crowds the winter snow away;
I've seen the first birds winging thru
the treetops
And watched the colts in greening pastures play.
The buds first show along the winding
highway
Beside the quiet pools at Little Lake;
Then march their progress northward to
Olancha,
Then buds on trees at Lone Pine start
to break,
Green grow the fields that border Independence,
Then Big Pine dons her cooling summer
clothes;
The thorny thickets guarding Owens River
Begin to shine with starlets of the
rose.
The trees at Bishop soon begin to waken
And leaves peep out like timid woodland sprites,
The warmth of life is felt in ev'ry
zephyr
And dancing stars bedeck the blue of
night.
The snow creeps back before the force
of summer
The streams, forgetting silence seem
to sing
With joy to know that winter cold is
over,
And laugh and shout to greet returning
spring.
And I have wondered if you miss this
beauty
In southern California's balmy clime,
And if you long to hear about the
valley
And mountain slopes, where sigh the
stately pine.
Then yearn no more, the mountains are
eternal
And thru the years to come shall still
be true;
These streams shall always sing their
merry carols,
These skies shall always be the bluest
blue.
These shall not change, for nature here
is changeless,
The snow shall fall and robe the hills
in white,
The sun shall shine and thrill the
creeks to laughter,
The stars shall beam above the pines
at night.
The birds shall leave when winter
drives them southward,
And then return when summer leads them
home;
And nest and raise their hungry brood
of fledgelings,
Who with the seasons too shall nest
and roam.
So shed no tear that you are far from
homeland,
You are not banished, Nature still
dwells here,
And when you come again into this
valley
You'll find it grown more beautiful
and dear.
Then shall you see so many scenes of
beauty
That once you passed, that scarcely
caught the eye;
The lily nestled in the velvet meadow,
The pink that tints the dawn lit eastern sky.
The cows that wander thru the sage and
willow
To drink from sparkling, icy, bubbling
pools;
The froth of foam where water races
downward
Where rainbow trout leap high in gleaming schools.
The tiny bird that toils to feed her
birdlings,
That they may come again and build
their nest;
The colts that kick and play among the
horses
As twilight shades paint red the purple
west.
These shall you see and love, and know
their beauty,
These shall be yours, you'll have no
wish to roam;
For here in these old hills you'll
find contentment,
And friends, and love, and peace, for
this is home.

David S. Bromley

HERE AND THERE AT MANZANAR

Back from a two weeks business trip which took him to Denver for a Mess Operations conference with a stopover at Ogden is Chief Steward Joseph Winchester. In the latter city Mr. Winchester met with officials of the Army Special Services.

Assistant Project Director Lyle Wentner is away on a business trip which will take him to Los Angeles, San Francisco and Sacramento. Mr. Wentner is conferring with California officials in preparation for the accelerated Relocation Program now getting underway. He will return next week.

Back from a two weeks excursion to San Francisco, and looking pert and refreshed is Mrs. Margaret D'Ille.

Looking not so pert and refreshed on Tuesday morning, came Gladys Pearlson after an all night bus ride from Los Angeles.

Accompanying Esther Weil to Los Angeles recently were Marian Williamson and Louis Frizzell. Mrs. Weil has terminated to accept a writing assignment in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Inman, and their three children are on a short trip to Alameda, their former home. Going as far as Bakersfield with them, was Jesse Rock who resigned last week.

Mr. George Thompson is in Los Angeles for a week.

Dr. and Mrs. Paul Maier returned Sunday from a 3 days trip to Los Angeles.

When Kay Tift arrived the Magpie didn't dream it had an embryo poet in its midst. But-- the Tule Lake Roundup let the cat out of the bag when it printed the following excerpt from a letter Kay sent north.

"Goodby to days
Of stress and strain
I am taking
Baths a -- gain."

New arrivals welcomed at Manzanar include the following:

Mr. Harley Woodhouse who comes from Poston as Assistant Fire Protection Officer. Mr. Woodhouse assumed his duties on March 1st.

Mr. George K. Collins entered on duty as Foreman Pump operator late in February.

Mr. Chester M. Howard, known as Owens Valley's tallest man, and formerly a security officer at Manzanar was reappointed Internal Security Officer February 27th.

Arriving early March was Walter Wyant, who is appointed Assistant Relocation Advisor.

A new Gate Clerk, who started on March 6th is Cornelia Sampson.

Transferring to Manzanar from Minidoka John E. DeYoung, Community Analyst arrived March 1st.

Daniel H. Cox, Jr. Cost Accountant and former Manzanar Personnel Transaction Officer returns to the center from the War Department. Since leaving Manzanar last August, Mr. Cox has been in Alaska.

After many years with the Los Angeles Police Department, Mr. Joseph A. Everson has accepted an appointment with Internal Security. Mr. Everson came to the center on March 19th.

Miss Katherine Tift, comes to Manzanar from Tule Lake, to assume the duties of secretary to Edwin H. Hooper, Assistant Project Director.

CIGARETTE SALES FURTHER RESTRICTED

Due to the acute shortage of cigarette at the present time the Executive Board of the MAP Club has found it necessary to restrict sales of cigarettes to the current weeks allotment of 1 package.

Temporarily it will not be possible for the club to permit those who failed to buy their package during the week to pick it up on a succeeding week.

The board announces this restriction with regret but it feels that less hardship will result by following this plan. As soon as sufficient cigarettes can be obtained this action will be recinded.

# # # # #

THE MANZANAR MAGPIE

The Voice of Manzanar's Appointed Staff

VOLUME I NUMBER 8 April 21, 1945

RELOCATION - AN OBLIGATION OF THE APPOINTED STAFF

A message from Washington

"Everyone in WRA is working for the same objective - relocation. Our job has been broadened in its concept and a part of the job each individual has to do is to actively promote relocation. Every evacuee in the center who is eligible to go, must be aided in solving his or her problem. We are no longer limited by the language of the job description, but have a greater obligation - to help in every way possible to get the big job done satisfactorily. It is a part of your war service--a part of the work you are doing in aid of the war effort, to get every eligible evacuee resettled in the normal life of America. To do this right every WRA employee must devote time and energy to aiding relocation; must help the evacuees make their readjustments to normal living.

"You folks who do not work in the Relocation Division may want to know what you can do. That is simple. Your regular job may be accounting, or teaching, or keeping store. It doesn't matter what - that is really only a part of the service you must render. Here is the way you can give that service. Every one of you staff members have made friends among the evacuees. Certain of them have learned to trust you, and to have confidence in you, whether you realize this or not. You must help them work out their own individual problems. Apply your own thinking to relocation; talk relocation as a part of your war job; put your shoulder to the wheel and push. That's the way in which the job can and will be done."

MALCOLM E. PITTS
Assistant Director in
Charge of Administration

TIME DOES NOT HALT

His voice is stilled, and yet the world
moves on,
The tides of human feeling rise and
fall
And tears are shed that one beloved is
gone;
Still ticks the little clock upon the
wall.
Times does not halt, the destinies of
man
Move on and on with slow and measured
pace,
With hope one day to win the Master's
plan
When peace supreme shall reign upon
earth's face.

His hands have swerved the tiller of
the world
And guided it to more majestic heights;
His eyes have seen the great red dawn
dew pearled
That shall bring man its great revealing lights.
His heart has throbbed with sorrow for
mankind
And given voice to earnest humble
prayer;
His brain has toiled the way of right
to find
That man might know there is a refuge
there.

Hearts break with pain to know his
voice is stilled,
And yet, his wisdom still shall guide
us here;
While others take the burdens as he
willed
Without a moments hesitance or fear.
The clock ticks on, the world moves on
its way,
Time does not heed our tears nor our
commands;
And though from out our midst he's
gone today
Still shall we know the guidance of
his hands.

Time knows no friend, the great and
small alike
Must one day pass beyond our narrow
ken;
Yet some men's deeds the gongs eternal
strike
Which ring forever for the race of men.
Such then was he, his deeds are monument
That shall endure unto the end of
time;
The way his hands have pointed bring
content
And make the stars of peace forever
shine.

David S. Bromley

WAR LOAN DRIVE

With the goal set at $22,081.17 Manzanars 7th War Loan drive is underway this week, requiring purchase of 54% of one months pay during the three month campaign ending June 30th.

Committee members appointed on Saturday April 7th will assist Mr. Joseph Winchester, permanent War Loan Chairman. They are Clyde Simpson, Relocation; Rollin C. Fox, High School and Education Office; Eldridge Dykes, Elementary School; David D. Stingley, Hospital; Arthur Sandridge, Public Works; Henry Haberle, Supply and Property Control and Ransom B. Boczkiewicz who will act as chairman in Mr. Winchesters absence.

Appointed staff members should contact the committee member in his section, listed above, and see that his present deductions are sufficient to carry his share of the quota.

Staff in sections not mentioned above should contact their section head for similar information.

Glancing through statistics Mr. Winchester pointed out that it will be necessary for approximately nine out of each ten staff members to increase their payroll deductions if Manzanar is to reach its goal in this drive.

"I'd hate to see this center fail to meet its quota" stated Mr. Winchester, "and I don't think it will because we've always found the staff interested in the purchase of war bonds. However I hope everyone will immediately contact the committeemen, or their section head and find out if they are carrying their share. It's higher

(Continued on Page Three)

WAR LOAN DRIVE

(Continued from Page 2)

than in the last drive and quite a few will have to increase their deductions a little."

It is hoped that any outside purchases made by staff members will be reported to Mr. Winchester's office for crediting to Manzanar. The bond number, face value and place of purchase should be reported.

MAP CLUB NAMES COMMITTEES

Meeting April 5th and 12th the officers of the MAP Club named the following committee members to serve until September 30, 1945.

All committees are asked by Club officers to meet at their earliest convenience and to assume their responsibilities.

Purchasing agent and general manager of the Snack Bar,
Mr. Herbert Norton. Assistants will be appointed as they are needed.

House Furnishing.
Mrs. Frank Crilly - Chairman
Mrs. James L. Macnair
Miss Ruth E. Beckwith
Miss Vanche E. Plumb
Miss Eva M. Robbins
Mr. Edwin Hooper

House Rules.
Mrs. Alan Campbell - Chairman
Mr. Leland Abel
Mr. Arch Davis

Welfare.
Mrs. Ann S. Anderson - Chairman
Mrs. Douglas Cowart
Miss Irene V. Gavigan
Mrs. Joseph W. Carney
Mrs. Walter Heath

Dances.
Mr. Albert Salsbury
Mrs. Ralph P. Merritt Jr.
Miss Arlin L. Hooper
Miss Margaret Leibovitz
Mrs. William M. Little
Mr. Cecil Prichett

Dramatics
Miss Mary Jean Kramer - Chairman
Miss Lucille Smith
Mr. David S. Bromley
Mr. Ralph P. Merritt Jr.
Mr. Joseph W. Carney

Special Events.
Mrs. Dorothy S. Harth - Chairman
Miss Anita L. Christensen
Mrs. Ruby D. Beall
Miss Thelma Kellesvig

Hiking
Miss Lillian J. Hawes - Chairman
Mrs. Hans G. Feitis

Gym
Mr. Aksel Nielsen - Chairman
Miss Katharine Tift
Mrs. Daniel Cox

Ping Pong
Mr. Joe Winchester - Chairman
Mr. James L. Macnair
Miss Elizabeth Moxley
Miss Bertha Rudo
Mrs. Max Zischank

Bridge
Mrs. H. A. Hill - Chairman
Mrs. Harriett Miller
Mrs. Irene Vaughan
Miss Adele Moore

Checkers
Mr. Walter Heath - Chairman
Mr. Robert E. Krueger
Mr. Theodore Born

Miscellaneous Card Games
Mr. Daniel Cox - Chairman
Mr. H. A. Hill
Mr. Jud Collins
Miss Eva Robbins
Miss Marion Van Zandt

Music
Mrs. Aksel Nielsen - Chairman
Mrs. Leland R. Abel
Mrs. Arthur M. Sandridge
Dr. Charlotte DeForrest
Miss Ethalwyn Boericke
Miss Marion E. Potts
Mr. Jack Gilkey

Swimming.
Miss Katharine Tift - Chairman
Mrs. Richard D. Campbell
Miss Gladys Pearlson
Mr. Arthur M. Sandridge

Fishing
Mr. Ransom C. Boczkiewicz - Chairman
Mr. Frank Crilly
Mr. Wilbur Raeely
Mr. Gillis McPhee

Croquet
Mrs. Ransom C. Boczkiewicz - Chairman
Miss Virginia A. Hayes

ABOUT DOGS

As I recall it now it was at Manzanar that I first learned that the formula of divide and conquer originated not with Herr Hitler, but with Dogs. It is, of course, entirely possible that der feuhrer had an opportunity to select between the formula and rabies and took both.

But to get back to pleasant things it was, as I recall, in the spring of 1945 when the personnel was divided between those who loved the four footed bundles from heaven and those who didn't regard them as bundles at all, or even from heaven. It seems to me that the start of the whole thing was a beautiful big animal with a high bridged nose, denoting energy, belonging to the Project Director. His name was Sandy, called, as I recall after the Chief Engineer also a beautiful big fellow with a high bridged nose, denoting energy. I was quietly sitting in the moonlight when a breathless resident rushed up to me and said, "Run for your life, he's loose". Of course I thought the lad was talking about Dave Bromley, but when I questioned him and he said, "Sandy" I was really concerned. "What's he up to now?" I asked in a bright fashion indicating that I was as ready as the next chap to engage in light conversation. Imagine then, if you can, my surprise when the lad said "He bites when he's on the loose.

It was at least an hour before we started talking about the same thing and I learned that it was the Project Director's dog "Sandy" who bit and not the Project Director's Chief Engineer.

And then it was a mistake. I spent a lot of time searching for someone who had been bitten by this dog with the high bridged nose. In fact in his later days it became so high bridged that he couldn't wear glasses so he couldn't read and he became very uneducated, and wasn't affected by the paper shortage in any way what-so-ever. He couldn't even read his master's directives, so Personnel tried to get rid of him, but their plans never quite jelled. It turned out he was a veteran of the Civil War. Well I had lots of leads to people who were said to have been bitten by Sandy, but all lead to a blind alley and everyone denied the rumor. Hospital records failed to disclose any bites by this dog, or even for that matter, a man by the name of Sandy. The nearest I came to hanging a yearn about mayhem on Sandy, the dog who became uneducated and wasn't affected by the paper shortage in any way what-so-ever was when I heard of a resident of Death Valley who, when contacted, said the only thing that saved him from a bite from a dog by the name of Handy or Dandy was the fact that he carried his bible in his hip pocket. So I think we were talking about two other dogs, because this dog would have been affected by the paper shortage.

Phegley, again the dog, not the man of the same name, was likewise a character. Rumor had it that he belonged to Mrs. Ruth Cushion, but the funny thing about it all was that his home, over which he inscribed his name in beautiful letters, was clear across the campus from the Cushion residence. Of course he probably had a reason for this as it gave him a splendid opportunity to enjoy his night life without having to account to Mrs. Cushion and all that sort of thing. Somehow that makes me think of Rogers, but that is another paragraph and will be attended to in a moment, but now I want to tell you of something that Phegley, the dog who lived on the opposite side of the campus from his mistress did that I thought was very funny, in addition to living on the opposite side of the campus which I also think was very funny, regardless.

If Phegley was within hearing distance of the siren whistle when it blew he acted quite different from Fire Protection Officer Woodhouse who used to jump right up into the air and come down running. Phegley would roll over on his stomach, it was his habit to lie on his back with his four padded paws straight up in the air, and after assuming this more gentlemanly posture, toss his head back with a pretty gesture much like a girl who has just refused to come over and see the etchings

(Continued on Page Five)

ABOUT DOGS

(Continued from Page Four)

you didn't bring to Manzanar, and howl something like a cow that moos very loudly to attract the attention of her boy friend. But what I liked about Phogley's way of doing it was that he, unlike the cow, was quite unconcerned about it, displayed no inhibition, and was as natural as John Gilkey without his mustache or even his hair for that matter.

Speaking of Phogley's night life reminded me of Inyo or Mono or Rogers, I'm not sure which as I always get them so mixed up. There were two dogs and a man or two men a dog or something and whenever they went they travelled in droves. I think I saw Rogers towering above the herd one day but it was at a distance and I could never be sure. He was just visible for an instance and then he was gone. In a way it was like a vision, a lovely vision too. In fact a vision of loveliness.

What happened at that residence and the vicinity thereof I never was able to find out but eeri tales of ghostly going-ons such as undulating floors, clanking chains under the barracks and the patter of dozens of tiny feet in the dust below while Inyo or Mono or Rogers hid out are well known to the Manzanites.

MORAL

People who live in dog houses should not throw stones.

THE FIELDS OF HOME

The fields at home are salt grass. The little creeks run thru' them and the willows grow there. Just at dusk on summer nites the doves come in on silken wings to water. You stand quietly and watch them, and the fragrance of salt grass and willow is heavy around you. Thru' all your life, wherever you may be, there will be times you will remember this fragrance and see doves against a darkening sky; and your heart, for a space, will stand still with this memory.

R. C.

TECELOTE

By Dave Bromley

Well here we go again and I must admit that my sources of scandal have been failing me lately. However we will try to dig something out of the old memory box to keep the ball rolling.

* * * * *

It has been noted that there are several 'Blessed Events' in the offing and a member of the Appointed Personnel was heard to remark, "Isn't it surprising to what lengths some people will go in order to get an extra ration book?"

* * * * *

Orchids to the new officers of the MAP Club. They propose to have a member take over the running of the snack bar each night in order to get the membership acquainted with the club. And by the way wasn't that some election? The old steam roller had it's steam up and was all ready for the show down---but the operator didn't know that there was another steam roller coming the opposite direction. It was good clean fun and all of the incumbents heartily congratulated the victors. Some one said after the election that the name of the club should be changed to the MCCC Club, meaning Morgan, Campbell, Campbell and Carnes. Cowart used to audit Norton but they made a graceful trade and now Norton audits Cowart-- my gosh-- there's another C.

* * * * *

We still note that the collection of books in the Who Dun It shelf is not increasing as it should. Why don't some of youse guys and gals dig around and bring down some of your two bit books. And we don't mean by that that you are two bit sports either.

* * * * *

Will some one kindly stop up the holes

(Continued on Page Six)

TECELOTE

(Continued from Page 5)

that allow stray animals to get under Barracks D. It has become such a rat race here lately that the occupants are afraid that the underpinning will be knocked out.

* * * * *

Your correspondent has been selling raffle tickets on a beef which is to be raffled off at Bishop on May 2nd. Of course the drawing will be strictly legal but your correspondent is getting some very interesting offers from the contestants. Who knows maybe yours will be the winning number---drop around and see me some time.

* * * * *

Most of the staff members are living in the past these days. Their monolog runs something like this, "That little secretary that I used to have in my office was certainly a whizz. I sure wish I had her back." Or "My entire office force has relocated I don't know what the heck I'm going to do." Personnel smiles and says, "That's all there is, there isn't anymore."

* * * * *

Some games are good sport and then there are others that become a disease. One of our more spectacular Ping Pong players played the other night until he darn near passed out. Now there are certain elbow bending games in which the players are expected to do that very thing---but according to our book, ping pong is not one of them. We might reason that Manzanar Parchesi is fascinating enough to keep the boys at it till the wee small hours but one would think that these great big hairy he men would use just a little bit of common sense---or would one?

* * * * *

My, my how times have changed--- we understand that husbands are living with their wives this year, lovers are making fantastic promises of undying affection beneath the moon, brides are June weddings and grooms are having bachelor parties in farewell to their single cussedness. In the old days it was different----then wives lived with their husbands, fantastic promises of undying affection were made underneath the moon by lovers, June weddings were the vogue with brides and farewell bachelor parties were indulged in by grooms. Yes indeed times have changed.

* * * * *

The spring has sprung and it's up to the sun
To melt all the frost and the snow;
The winter is over, the bees are in clover
And buds on the trees start to grow.
The bees buzz about and there isn't a doubt
That they're not interested in money;
They'd rather have fun while they're out in the sun
And then on the side make their honey.

* * * * *

A.P. Lament

Oh, where is that paper? I left it right here,
I can't understand where it went;
It couldn't go far so it must be quite near
To find it would bring me content.
But it seems to elude me, I know what it said
But can't recall how it was signed;
I have torn out what few locks were left on my head
Perhaps I am losing my mind.
So if you should see me a-running about
And it looks like I'm cutting a caper;
I'm really not nuts though you may have your doubts
I am just looking for that lost paper.

\# \# \# \# \#

POT-POURRI

By A. E. Salsbury

I make no apologies for my factious description of the Alabamas, except that I might have prefaced the article with the words, "Not to be taken literally." To the hosannas sung in praise of those ancient and venerable hills by my Anonymous critics, I add my humble "Amen" - but, without detracting a single word.

I would like to dwell a bit on a rare faculty, too often overlooked by the practical individual: imagination. I shall never forget an experience I had with a person, apparently of mature judgment and with an appreciative sense of the beautiful, who nevertheless remarked to me that the thing he finds intolerable in this Valley, is the unvarying monotony of the scenery. Yet to me the scenery is ever changeable and constantly changing. I see things in a perspective which my erudite companion cannot appreciate because he sees them not with the added ingredient: imagination. With imagination the Alabamas change their appearance according to the observer's viewpoint and the time of day. Had I professed to have passed off my description of the Alabamas as a literary masterpiece, I should have been annoyed by my detractors' criticism; but since it was meant to be an imaginative piece of observation, I trust that those individuals with imagination saw in it what my article contained, and did not try to read into it anything which was deliberately not there.

An enterprising young man is interested in running a "personal" department in the Magpie where readers may swap, trade, or sell nominally-priced items or services, etc. Personally I am suspicious of such a department. At least I would exclude such "personals" as a matrimonial service, palmistry, numerology, astrology, professional friendship clubs, dream books, and professional advisors. But even with these objectionable items excluded from the "personal" department, can't you just see such ads as the following cropping up in some future edition of the Magpie:

GRAPHOLOGY books wanted. Will buy or trade. What have you? Family Coats-of-Arms searched. We guarantee not to disturb skeletons in the closet.

FOR SALE, one woman's practically new, slightly used, fur coat, or will rent for the season - May-September. No charge for these months.

"Becky's Corset" first edition. If you are not satisfied, there will be no additional charge for a money back guarantee.

HORSES! Can you tell others "How to Beat the Races?" This information needed immediately.

You see what I mean? I am definitely against such a "personal" department.

To those of my well-wishers who are interested in knowing whether I am presently engaged in writing a sequel to the now defunct melodrama, "Better Death than Dishonor", I take this opportunity to announce that the summer months are coming and these are the traditionally quiet months in the theatre. I might add, however, that we have just concluded a successful road tour. The cast is enjoying a well-earned vacation. Mr. Douglas Cowart, the erstwhile TWO-Gun Pete, Joe and Charley, has spent a pleasant week in the hospital recuperating from his ordeal. Joe Carney-- the incomparable Asphasia, and Red Bruttig, the inimitable Pappy, found it necessary to spend a week-end in Death Valley. Mrs. Ruby Beall, whose performance as Mammy, will immortalize her fame in the annals of the theatre, is still maintaining her normal equilibrium, but only because her youth and charm and a benevolent Providence has endowed her with more stamina than the less agile members of the cast. Walter Heath, the unforgettable Jolly Chops, and Dale Campbell, villian incarnate, are contemplating trips to Los Angeles and Westbound "resorts", to dissipate (oops! pardon. It's only a slip of the typewriter)... to recuperate from their long and ardous experience with the theatre. Good-night.

# # # # #

CUSHION'S BAD TIME STORIES:

Frank Shaw had acres, Injuns and a glass eye. When Frank was home the work went well, and on his periodical treks to town for supplies the glass eye was put on a fence post, and under its unwinking surveillance the work continued to go well.

Paddy McMannus was assigned to the job of helping exhume the bodies of soldiers who had been killed at Fort Independence during the wars with the Indians. Paddy found in one casket a beautiful set of gold teeth. He was enchanted with his find and begged to be allowed to keep them, basing his request on the fact that they really weren't part of the corpse; - the original set-up, that is.- This was duly pondered and the logic was sound, so he was allowed to keep them. After much reshaping with a pocket knife and a rat tail file, Paddy was able to wear them, and no doubt went happily thru' the Pearly Gates, through which the toothless former owner of the gold prize had passed some time before.

Sleep tight, kiddies.

MRS. HOOPER RETURNS

Receiving congratulations upon her return to active duty on Monday as secretary to Mr. Ralph P. Merritt, is Mrs. Edwin H. Hooper.

Mrs. Hooper received injuries early in January when she fell near the Administration Building and was in the hospital for several weeks. She has been confined to her home until recently.

RED CROSS EXCEEDS QUOTA

With many subscriptions still unrecorded on Wednesday total donations made during the Appointed Staff Red Cross Drive at Manzanar totaled $861.-65. This represents pledges of $61.65 over the quota which was set at $800.00 and an oversubscription of 7.7%.

A survey made on Wednesday indicates that the unofficial goal of $1000.00 may be reached before April 26th when the drive will close.

Here's how the various Sections supported the drive. (Figures as of April 17th.)

Public Works and Free Press	96.0%
Welfare and Children's Village	89.3%
Relocation, Records and Community Analysis	119.3%
Personnel, Community Activities, Property Control, Evacuee Property and Postal Service	73 7%
Hospital	114.6%
Internal Security	75.0%
Motor Pool	125.0%
Agriculture	33.3%
Adm. Bldg. and Project Attorney	154.0%
Supt. Education and High School	100.0%
Elementary School	86.7%
Fire Protection	39.0%

MAP CLUB PARTY

Honored with a farewell party prepared by the MAP Club were terminating staff members. Clyde Simpson, Bob Krueger, Marthabelle Davis and Blanche K. Woodall. The affair, attended by a record crowd who filled the Club House, was held Wednesday evening.

Presentation of scrolls was made by Alan Campbell.

Also honored by the party was Margaret Leibovitz who is leaving on vacation shortly.

Under the direction of Miss Ethelwyn Boericke, a floor show featured the evening. Staff talent included the versatile Miss Boericke, our famous Quartette featuring the Alan Campbell, Dale Campbell, Clyde Simpson and John Gilkey. Kay Tift wrote a special number for the affair and Dave Bromley gave a reading.

Arrangements were under the capable direction of Mrs. Dorothy Harth and Miss Thelma Kellesvig.

Refreshments were presented by Mrs. Dee Murray, Mrs. Sanger and Miss Kellesvig.

# # # # #