March 1, 1936
Sunday
Weekend Clean (Harry)
March 2, 36
Monday
Week-end Clare

March 3, 36
Tuesday
Work down at High Acres. Pretty muddy.
Played the fiddle with Blue over the "Sea"
March 4, 1936
Wednesday
Sent baracks
to show
Jan, Pappy,
Johnson and
2 from the "Knut
Club"

March 5, 1936
Thursday
The ground was
pretty muddy
today. You
sure got
stumped up
digging in it
March 6 - 36
Friday.

The ground was frozen again today. We just stood around chewing the fat. We didn't work much as we didn't work yesterday. Played some ping pong in the Rec. hall. They have a swell parlor set up there now.

March 7 - 36
Saturday

On weekend detail. Switched weekends with a fellow in barracks so I could get away next week. Didn't do anything in the morning. dug a foundation for a new room back of the mess hall after lunch. 7 men in the barracks this week and played some ping pong.
March 8, 1936
Sunday
Played ping pong
over the rec
hall most of
the day.
Nnile ab fixed
at up for me to
go around and
see his niece
next week.

March 9, 1936
Monday
Did hardly anything
on the job today
except fool around.

Fag around at
night reading
and writing.

I doubt if that
road we're working
on will ever be
finished.
March 10-36
Tuesday.
It was pretty warm out today. The ground softened up quite a bit and we dug up quite a piece.
Played some ping pong after show.
S.A. inspection

March 11-36
Wednesday
No work today
on account of rain.
I hope this doesn't queer my week-end leave.
Heard around the Rec Hall playing ping pong and sliding.
Heard the C.O. and C.D. talking. I think the C.C. will
get checked out of his rating in preference to the Philippines.
March 12-36
Thursday
It rained on and off but we went out to work.
We may have to work Saturday now - that will knock my week-end on the head.

March 13-36
Friday
It snowed like the devil this morning but stopped around 10:00 AM.
We went to work.
No work Saturday.
Signed our intentions of staying or leaving.
I signed to leave.
Left for new work on the 18:16.
March 14, 36
Saturday
Week and Leave

March 15, 36
Sunday
Week and Leave
March 16, 1936
Monday
Back to work again.
Talked navy with Ed Johnson all day.
There's a thunderstorm coming up.
No letter from Georgia today.

March 17, 1936
Tuesday
It was cloudy and threatened rain. Didn't come until the afternoon.
We went in but got soaked anyway.
Lecture on Guns, I Chose B. A. Prof. from Lafayette.
Worked on some music with Steve.
March 18, 1936

Wednesday
We didn't go out in the morning because of rain. Signed the final payroll.

March 19, 1936

Thursday
No work today on account of rain. Felt lousy. Just lay around the barracks all day.

Started sketching a sailboat.
March 20, 1936
Friday
Fell pretty lousy this morning so went over to the infirmary and they put me to bed.

March 21, 1936
Saturday
Infirmary
March 22-36
Sunday

Infirmary

March 23-36
Monday
Out of the infirmary today and back to work.
Had a racket this afternoon; loaded rocks on a truck going to Westbridge. Worked about fifteen minutes every hour. Went to the show.
March 24-36
Tuesday
Back in the mud hole today
Worked pretty hard for a change

March 25-36
Wednesday
Was water boy today
What a racket. I slept most of the day.

 Tried to sneak in the show tonight
But no luck. A bunch climbed up
the front of the building
and went in thru the window
March 26-36
Thursday

Started laying ballast in the hole today

March 27-36
Friday

No work this morning on account of rain. Went out in the afternoon. Johnson skipped out so I answered to his name at roll call and got away with it
March 28 - 36
Saturday
went for a walk around the park and took some pictures.
played some ping pong.

March 29 - 36
Sunday
just lay around all day.
March 30-36
Monday
Sat around all day basking in the sun because it was my last day.

Raised hell around the barracks hung all the lights with toilet paper.

After Benson went to bed we dumped him all over the barracks.

March 31-36
Tuesday
Had our physical exam before breakfast.
After breakfast turned in our equipment. Were paid after lunch.

We broke a mess of light bulbs in our barracks tied the barracks bag to the rafters, piled all the comforters and pillows on one bed and piled a bunch of foot lockers up against the door.
at ten minutes to three the Captain was sleeping and he still had all the discharge to sign. We had to hold up the train for a few minutes. I climbed aboard and it was goodbye to the C & O.

Thus concludes the happening in the Civilian Conservation Corps. Maudie Discharged 01-31-1936. Andrew Murdoch.
Stew Freund  
820 Beatty St.  
Trenton, N.J.

Hank Neyranteri  
114 Sebtsman St.  
New Brunswick, N.J.

Bill Moser  
R.O. Avenly the Sea  
36 Lipman Place  
Neptune City, N.J.

Everett Leming  
R.F.D. #2  
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