

AN APPRECIATION

The Pando Echo has been the medium of expression on all kinds of subjects and has been eagerly awaited and much sought after, not only at Pando, but by other camps throughout the country.

To those who have given their time and talents to this highly successful publication, thanks and congratulations.

Now comes the valedictory of the Echo, and through its columns Pando Constructors takes advantage of this means of expressing itself. We came here a long time ago, as pioneers. The girls stumbled over rocks, lived with the plumbing outside and laughed about it. The men did likewise. They were soldiers doing their bit to make it possible for our country to help win this war for the safeguarding of world civilization.

This job is complete and the troops are taking our place. But without the long hours of diligent work, the interest and determination - inspired by that thing called "patriotism", this would still be a swamp on top of a mountain.

For what you have done, our congratulations.

Platt Rogers
Platt Rogers

E. B. Black
E. B. Black

THE PANDO ECHO
"PUBLISHED ON THE SUMMIT OF THE NATION"

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&

"THE TIME HAS COME - -"

The men and women who have had a part in the building of Camp Hale can look back as they leave the Pando Valley with a feeling of pride in a job well done.

Each one has made a contribution toward the building of a powerful war machine. That, in itself, should be compensation for inconveniences or minor hardships.

Most of us Pandoites will soon forget the dust, the mud, the coughs and colds. The time we spent standing in line won't seem so long in the months to come. We'll spend the money we made here and wonder where it went.

Many of us will have poorer jobs, worse living accommodations and more justifiable "beefs" than we had at Pando.

But all of us will be able to take some worthwhile possessions with us when we leave the valley -- the memory of a summer spent in one of the most beautiful spots anywhere -- the association with new friends found at the job -- and most important of all, the knowledge that each of us had a part in doing a huge job, an important job, a job that had to be done and was done, in an unbelievably short space of time.--Max Hardy.

THE SWAN SONG OF THE ECHO

This is the last issue of the Pando Echo! We say this with regret because it has been a lot of fun working with all of you. We have tried hard to make this paper interesting to everyone living at the camp.

For many of us this was our first experience at working in a construction camp. It has been an amazing experience in many ways. Yes, there have been headaches and grief, there have been hardships and homesickness -- and discouragement and disgust were not unknown to us, but --

Did you ever see anything more beautiful than the sunrises and sunsets at Pando Valley? Don't you get a lift out of looking at these mountains in the mornings all covered with snow? Remember how they looked when the aspen were beginning to turn?

Remember our picnics, singing around a campfire, horseback riding, fishing, our parties in the barracks and in Leadville or Glenwood --

Remember the first day we came out here and were unceremoniously dumped on the other side of the tracks and told to walk up to the barracks -- through the mud, over the rocks to a barren barrack room that looked like a cell?

Remember how we finally swallowed that lump in our throats and decided it wouldn't be too bad once we got our rooms fixed up a bit? Of course we gradually got lights, heat, inside plumbing and sidewalks and for the first time in our lives we knew how to appreciate these things that we had always taken for granted. A pair of curtains did wonders for our room, a rug did more, and when we got our pictures up, added a few knick knacks and furniture, we had a feeling of pride in having created a home out of a bare room.

Then compare that day to the present day when we can drive up the hill toward Leadville and look down on a completed camp -- don't you get a thrill out of it? Don't you feel -- "THAT'S MY CAMP!"

A PLANE CASE OF FRIGHT

Interest in aircraft, intensified by the war in the air, recalls to Tom Oliver, Chef at Mess Hall No. 4, the first time he saw an airplane and how it frightened a negro -- way back in 1910 before the airplane was considered a military or even a commercial possibility.

"I was visiting relatives in an Arkansas town," said Mr. Oliver. "A county fair was in progress and the main attraction was a biplane which flew over the town. My relatives and I returned home after seeing the flight. Arriving at the house, we missed an old negro 'Uncle Zeke' whom we had left plowing. We finally found him shivering in a thicket.

When we asked him what was the matter, he said shakily: "I done saw Gabriel coming for me on a big bird out of the sky. I wasn't ready to meet him, so I done ran and hid."

No persuasion could induce him to leave his hiding place until he was convinced and 'bird' was man made.

REST ROOM REVERIES

By: J. B. Brinsmaid

From time immemorial a certain type of mural decorations has been common in rest rooms for men in hotels and depots. Hoboes and others have registered their names and destinations, artists and poet of a certain type have recorded their mental meanderings. Most of their productions are crudities unprintable, but occasionally a bit of wit can be extracted, or a humorous idea so expurgated as to be presentable as a parlor tale. The following are gems from Pando's "C-8".

"This is one place I can sit down and not have to get up and give my seat to a lady."

"On the first snow in Pando, Arkansas will be repopulated. Her sons will return to the arms of Joan of Ark and Ozark."

"Here's to the girl who lives on the hill;
She won't neck, but her sister will."

"Lulu had a baby, she named him Sonny Jim.

She dropped him in the bathtub to teach him how to swim.
She set him on a cake of ice, he jumped up brave and bold
And wrote upon the bathroom wall,
"My little tale is told."

"The art and wit herein displayed
Might indicate that Shakespeare'd strayed."

"With all these crudities of wit,
Shakespeare'd surely have a fit."

"Here's to Hitler, the "Schweinhund" wretch,
May his body rot with the seven year itch!

We'll crack his crazy nut with a ten pound hammer
Till he'll gladly whistle the "Star Spangled Banner."

"The time is short, the job 'most done;
We've had our griefs and had our fun.
Now Pando mules and Pando skis
Must make the rules and take the keys,
That wily Jap and cruel Huns
Shall take the rap from Pando guns."

DORMITORY CHATTER

By: Lorraine

"Many are the hearts that are weary tonight, looking for the War (camp) to cease" - may well be the song for the faithful workers at Camp Hale, as it nears completion. After seven months of watching the camp take form, it will be hard for us to leave it.

For months we have looked forward to the date of its completion, but as it draws near, our hearts are full of the happy hours spent, both in pleasure and work.

But so much for the sad side -- on the brighter side - we have the boom in marriages that has taken place here during the last month -- wonder if poor little Danny Cupid will ever get back to heaven to take a nap? Those who have already taken the precious vows are Mrs. Jimmie Dickenson, the former Phyllis Feeze, who was married November 14th; Mrs. Pat Edwards, the former Jeanne Thompson, who was married a few weeks ago, and Mrs. Jimmie Sekyra, the former Dottie Chandler, who is now residing in Dennison, Texas.

Those who have yet to take the fatal step are Janet Hilton and Arvid Hult, who will be married November 19th; Madelon Prud'homme and Hugh Eatherton, who as yet have set no date; Bertha Coursey and Lt. Harold Preiseg, who will be married when Bertie is released from Pando Constructors, and our favorite and best-loved couple, Janet Jackson and Lt. Carl Botsford, Operations Officer, who will be married in the very near future. Oh, yes, and Lt. John W. Hyer will take Miss Betty Albright as his bride on December 5th in Denver, Colorado. BEST OF LUCK TO ALL YOU KIDS!! Our hearts are with you in your new venture.

The mail truck that goes back and forth from Denver every day seems to be one of the most popular methods of transportation with the damsels at camp. It couldn't be because of the handsome little Texan that drives it -- could it? Every morning and night he makes his rounds to see his gals -- which covers a lot of territory. How about it, June and Ruthie? Another one of our most steady couples is Ruby and Gene -- very much in love, aren't you?

Say, Colonel Bogan, where do you hide those soldier boys all the time? We can't find them to save our souls -- or maybe by not finding them we are doing the same.

Now it's time for Lorraine to bid farewell to her readers. If my little ribbing caused you any distaste, please do not feel hurt as it was only done in fun and I wrote about only the persons that I was certain could take it.

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Miss Marjorie Schraeder, Roy Hanson and Mike Sweeney were honored guests at a birthday party Sunday evening, October 8th. Dinner was served at Roy's in Leadville to the three guests and 47 hosts. Marjorie was presented with an atomizer and powder box set. Roy and Mike received fountain pen desk sets.

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PHYLLIS FEEZE AND JAMES DICKENSON WED IN
DENVER

Miss Phyllis Feeze and Mr. James Dickenson, both of Pando, were married Saturday evening at 6:30 P.M. in Denver. Miss Kay Prie and Mr. H. J. Miller, also of Pando, served as witnesses to the ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. Dickenson returned to their jobs at Pando Sunday afternoon.
OUR CONGRATULATIONS AND BEST WISHES!

FOR SALE

Modern (Covered Wagon) House Trailer

Tires Driven From Denver
Puncture Proof Tubes

Perfection Cook Stove - Electric Heater
 Two Voltage Electricity - Refrigerator
 Hot & Cold Water - Sleeps Four
 Electric Brakes & Hitch
 Factory price now \$1400.00; will sell
 for half price for quick Cash Sale.
 See: Mr. & Mrs. Abernathy,
 Room 45, Administration Bldg.
 Pando, Colorado.

 L-O-S-T !

Wire Haired Terrier - White with
 Black Spots - REWARD!

Call Dixie Chase - Phone 74

A-D-V-E-R-T-I-S-E-M-E-N-T

Louie Ruote is now in charge of the
 Vegetable Room. Visitors Welcome.

The Commissary Department announces
 that the Mess Halls on the Post have
 served well over two million meals
 since the beginning of operations.
 The biggest total of meals for any one
 day was 18,874.

WINNERS OF BOND DRAWINGS

November 4, 1942

C. L. Jewett- - - - - \$18.75 (Bond)
 Eunice Hannigan - - - - 10.00 (Stamps)
 Erl H. Ellis- - - - - 5.00 (Stamps)
 A. B. Smith - - - - - 1.00 (Stamps)
 Walter A. Johnson - - - 1.00 (Stamps)
 Tony Perry- - - - - 1.00 (Stamps)
 K. C. Stamey- - - - - .75 (Stamps)

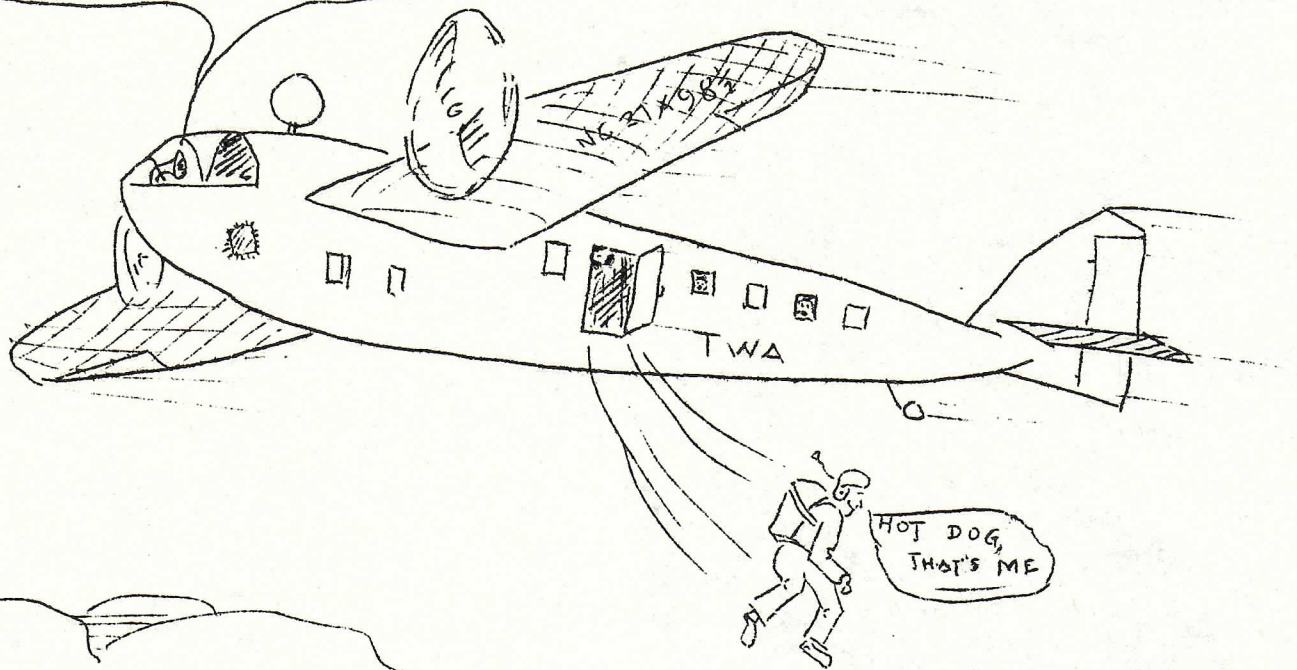
November 7, 1942

Marie Caywood- - - - - 18.75 (Bond)
 Roy Hanson- - - - - 10.00 (Stamps)
 Roy Hanson- - - - - 5.00 (Stamps)
 William Kaparich- - - 1.00 (Stamps)
 Mildred Mays- - - - - 1.00 (Stamps)
 Henry Carbanet- - - - 1.00 (Stamps)
 O. C. Carlson - - - - .75 (Stamps)

November 12, 1942

Erl H. Ellis - - - - - 18.75 (Bond)
 Walt Chaney- - - - - 10.00 (Stamps)
 Harrison Eaton- - - - 5.00 (Stamps)
 Rachel Mahan- - - - - 1.00 (Stamps)
 Ray Nixon- - - - - 1.00 (Stamps)
 Eileen Lewis - - - - - 1.00 (Stamps)
 Jay Williams - - - - - .75 (Stamps)

THIS IS STATION KLZ - IT HAS JUST BEEN
ANNOUNCED THAT THE PILOTS' UNION,
LOCAL NO 87 HAS DECLARED A STRIKE -
EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY!



by
Budd

DRIPPINGS FROM THE SEWAGE DISPOSAL
PLANT

Despite the many handicaps, such as Pando offers, the Sewage Disposal Plant of Camp Hale is now nearing final completion. Anyone who has inhabited Pando for any time will understand what we mean by these handicaps -- especially the weather.

Our greatest handicap, getting material when and where we needed it, was overcome to a great extent by our "Chief Expediter" who personally checked each little nut and bolt to see if it was $1\frac{1}{2}$ " or $1\frac{1}{4}$ ".

November 16, 1942, saw the machinery of the Sewage Disposal Plant put into test operation. It is really a great sight -- the rotary distributors are distributing, the check valves are checking and the sewage sewing -- and so on we go, one more step toward completion.

As you all know, the Sewage Disposal Plant is by far the most interesting project in Camp Hale -- it is perhaps the only project in Pando which employs all classes of workmen. We have welders, oilers, plumbers, carpenters, truck drivers, laborers, steam fitters, iron workers, cement finishers, electricians and numbers of others.

I want to take this opportunity to thank the Engineering Department, the Army, Pando Constructors, the superintendents, foremen, and each and every individual who had a hand in the building of this plant, for their fine loyalty and fine cooperation. It has been a pleasure to work with you and I only hope we can all be together again on another job.

Sincerely,
Jack H. Cys,
Contractor

BILLINGSLEY & COOPER contribute --

THE LEGEND OF PANDO VALLEY

"When the tired sinews forced the chase to a halt, the warriors gathered the dried venison and flesh of the buffalo, and with their young trailed the footsteps of their ancestors to the peaceful valley of rippling waters where the shade of many trees cooled the heat of the summer sun, and the surrounding hills admitted not the biting winds of winter, there to rest, fish and talk of conquests. Then it was that the old men grew glad of heart again and fretful papooses ceased their whining."

* * * * *

TO WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN:

Billingsley & Cooper wish to express their appreciation to all those who have been so friendly and dear to us during our trials and tribulations on our job. May we all meet again some time under the same swell boss and his associates.

Sincerely,

Ferd Cooper.

YOUNG JOHN DOE, U. S. A.

He held his nose to the grinding
stones
Last year to keep up with the
Messrs. Jones,
But young aims change as tempus
flits
He's keeping up now with the
Messerschmitts.

ENGINEERING NEWS

The completion of Camp Hale brings the total of work handled in the capacity of Chief Engineer by A. V. Ferry, to 82 million dollars in the last 14 years. Entering the engineering profession in 1923, the Chief Engineer on Camp Hale was employed by the Missouri State Highway Department on design, drafting and construction for 5 years.

In the days when a dollar was a dollar and a million dollar job was a whopper, Mr. Ferry served in the capacity of Chief Office Engineer in charge of design and specifications for Slayton and Veatch on the Jackson County, Missouri \$10,000,000 Highway system; as Chief Engineer for Black and Veatch on the \$1,750,000 irrigation project at Ord, Nebraska, and on the \$2,500,000 Wichita, Kansas, water supply. These jobs involved practically all phases of engineering.

This work was also supplemented with one and one-half years in the capacity of District Engineer for the Federal Emergency Relief Administration.

Since the defense program began in 1941, Mr. Ferry has been Chief Engineer for Black & Veatch on Camp Robinson, a Triangular Division Camp, and Camp Chaffee, an armored division camp, as well as Camp Hale. The Camp Robinson job was one of the first Triangular Division camps to be built during this war, Camp Chaffee was among the first Armored Division Camps and Camp Hale is unprecedented in army camp construction. These experiences may well put Mr. Ferry in the class of "Trail Blazer."

The boys in the Engineering Section also have another idea of trail blazing, having been impressed over and over again with his ability to make quick and correct decisions and his capacity for work which leaves the trails blazing behind him.

Engineering News (Continued)

The completion of the camp means the completion of buildings having a total of 3,650,000 square feet, or 84 acres of floor space, which have been built for about \$262,000 per acre of floor.

Capt. Max Boyd, former ace reporter for the Associated Press in Washington, D.C. and now combat reporter for the War Department attached to General Doolittle's staff, now in North Africa, is W.F. (Feudin', Fightin' FitzGerald) Plummer's son-in-law. Mr. Plummer hears from him, through his daughter, from time to time. It appears that the war will soon be over now that the 'fightin' Irish' are in there. (One strike on the Caseys)

The activity near the C.A.S.C. Motor Park is a new job authorized by the Omaha Division Office to build another stable, guard house, blacksmith shop and wagon shed. Johnson & Leck have the contract.

The sewer system for Camp Hale, which is essentially complete according to the reports of L. W. Bremser, Engineer Designer, includes 234 manholes, 13.53 miles of trunks and mains and 8.06 miles of lateral branches.

L. W. Booker, Engineer Designer on Water Supply and Distribution, is in Little Rock, Arkansas, this week on business.

The Bakery, built for Camp Hale, will have a capacity of 15,000 loaves of bread per day operating 16 hours. The Ice Making Plant will freeze 20 tons of ice per day and will have storage capacity for 42 tons, and the incinerators will be capable of handling 20 tons of garbage per day on 8 hour operation, all of which is necessary to the operation of a camp.

Engineering News (Continued)

Trainees riding the ski life on Tennessee Pass will cross the Continental Divide three times in making the 6,000 foot ascent. The ski troopers will ride a T-bar to the top and then ski (or roll) down eight different ski runs, some of which are open and others of which are dotted with clumps of spruce trees. It is understood that all Mississippi boys working on the project must ski down one of the runs before passports will be granted for their return to that country.

The work on Camp Hale has been authorized under 21 different government directives and authorizations. Some decreased the size of the camp and others added new buildings.

I. H. Shultz, Principal Assistant Engineer, in charge of Sanitary Sewers and Sewage Treatment for the project, left November 14th for Kansas City, Missouri, for a new assignment in the Black & Veatch home office. He worked on the camp Hale project seven months and one day and has been with the firm for over 26 years.

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THE ENLISTED MEN OF CAMP HALE HAVE A WORD TO SAY

As Camp Hale nears completion, the men stationed here are beginning to feel more and more at home, but they are looking forward to the time when all the facilities of the camp will be ready. The first soldiers stationed here, a small group of warehousemen, felt as much like pioneers as did the first of the Pando workers when they moved in and had no lights, heat or water.

(Continued)

Others to follow also felt like they were moving into the last outpost of civilization when they got to Camp Hale and found they weren't allowed to go anywhere. They can only go into Pando for two hours each evening and then only to the general store, which means more or less confinement to the camp. This, together with the mud one day and dust the next, and with nothing to do, tended to make the men discouraged.

But then they were invited to wrestling bouts and other shows in the Service Club and this helped them to fill their spare time. A couple of weeks ago the first Post Exchange, the men's general store, opened for business. An unused mess hall became a substitute theater with sound pictures being shown almost every night.

The men look forward to the time when Camp Hale will have its full quota of troops. The snow means to the mountain troopers that soon they will don their skis and go to the mountain tops for their winter training. To the entire camp, the nearness to completion means that soon they will have their Service Club, their theaters, their field house, their Post Exchanges and other features to help them occupy their spare time this winter.

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A reluctant conscript faced the army oculist, who asked him to read a chart.

Draftee - "What chart?"

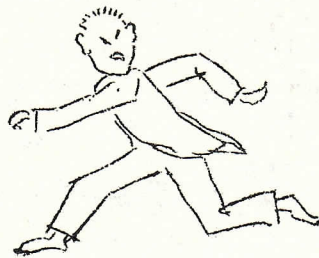
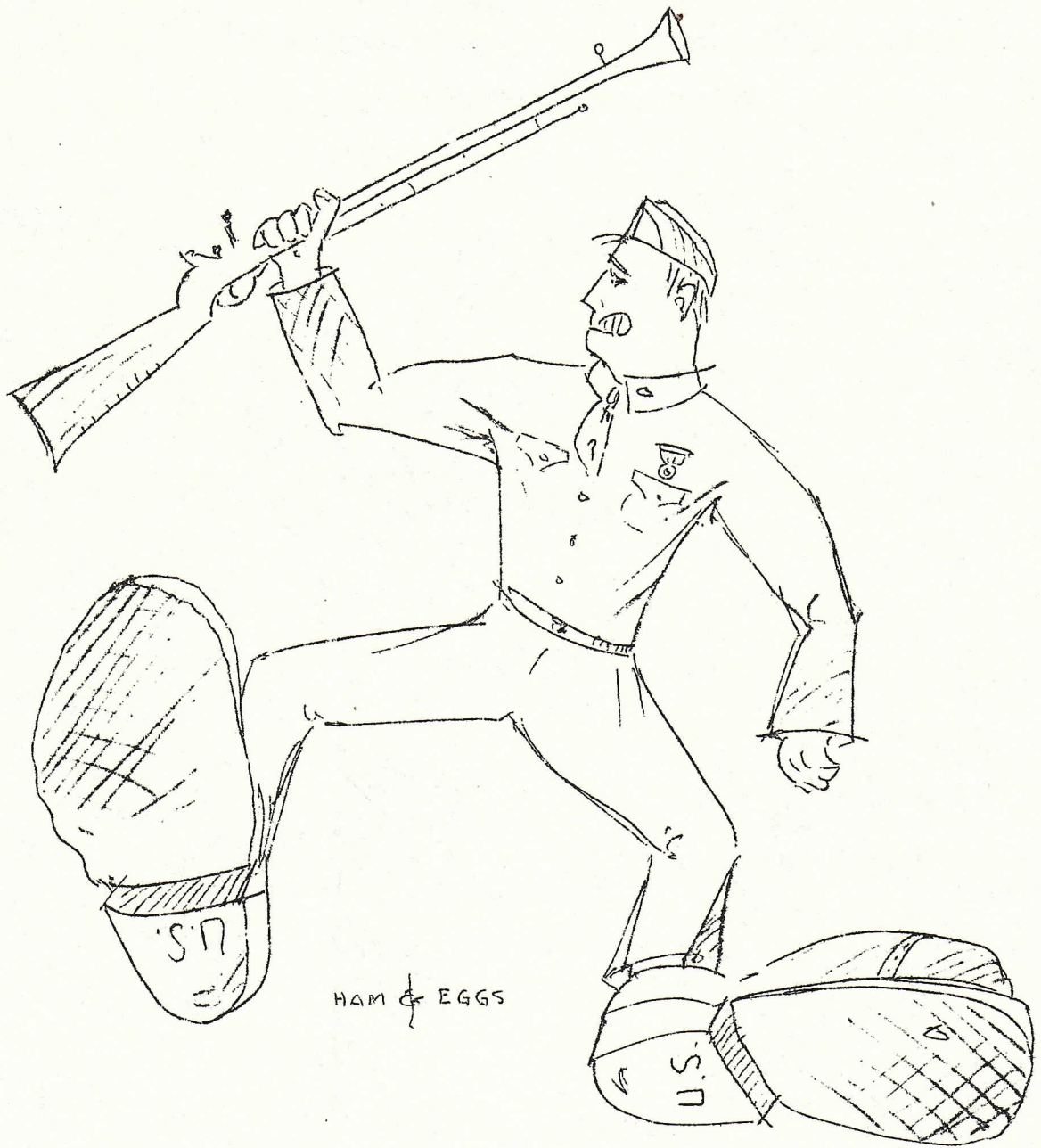
Doctor (patiently) - "Just sit down in that chair and I'll show you?"

Draftee - "What chair?"

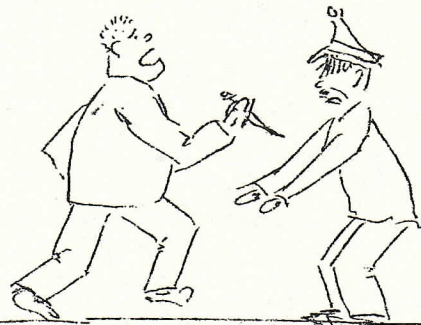
Deferred because of bad eyesight, the draftee went to a nearby movie. When the lights came on he was horrified to discover the oculist in the next seat.

Draftee (as calmly as he could)

- "Excuse me, does this bus go to Camp Hale?"



FISH



SPAGHETTI

LIVERWURST

• THANKSGIVING • MENU • for • OUR • BOYS •

WHO STAMP THE TRAMPS IN ALL THEIR CAMPS

by Budd